

The Watchman

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

VOL. XXVIII.

LACHUTE, FRIDAY, AUGUST 7, 1933.

NO. 27

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.

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

STEPHENS & PALLISER

ADVOCATES AND ATTORNEYS,

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C. H. Stephens, K.C., Joseph Palliser, B.A., L.L.B.
Montreal. Lachute.
Offices in Banford's Block.
All matters submitted to Mr. Stephens for opinion and approval.

B. S. STACKHOUSE, S.E., D.D.S., L.D.S.
SURGEON DENTIST,

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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 Naptha. With its use a six hours wash is done in three hours time, in a practical, scientific 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. MEKLE & Co.

The Calumet Lacrosse Club have changed the date of their picnic from August 7th, to 8th, and are announcing a full programme. Foot Ball, Base Ball, and also Foot races, and other athletic sports to finish with a Lacrosse match between Calumet Club and the M. A. A. team of Montreal. Refreshments on the grounds at popular prices. Admission 25 ct.

The congregation of the Lachute Baptist Church, will hold a Lawn social on the grounds adjoining the church on Friday, August 7th. A good programme will be provided consisting of vocal and instrumental selections. Admission 10 cts. including ice-cream and cake. Children under 12 years 10 cts. Hot Coffee, Lemonade, Home-Made Candy, etc. will be sold on the grounds. Everybody is cordially invited to come and enjoy the evening's entertainment and social intercourse. Should the weather prove unfavorable, the social will be held in the Church.

A bold attempt was made to rob the C.P.R. Station at St. Philippe on Sunday morning last, but whether the burglar was disturbed or found the undertaking too difficult is not known, but he decamped without any booty. Mr. Paquin was hardly as fortunate. The "crack" was feeling sore over not getting his prospective haul out of the C.P.R. and turned his attention to the Hotel and Post Office, of which Mr. Paquin is proprietor and Postmaster. Here the burglar gained an easy entrance and succeeded in carrying off a drawer, containing money, notes etc., to the value of over \$100. As yet no track has been found of their whereabouts.

The tug-of-war contest on Saturday resulted in defeat for Argenteuil in two straight pulls. This is the first defeat Argenteuil has met, so that our men need not feel in any way discouraged. Gleggery is the proud possessor of the cup for this year, but we are strongly of the opinion that next year it will come back again. The only thing requisite for the present team is to practice together and we do not fear the result. There is no doubt that over confidence and want of practice caused the defeat, because, as a matter of pure strength our men apparently had it. Strength is not sufficient unless properly applied, and in Saturday's match this was very evident. Should Argenteuil be successful next year, the cup comes here to stay. But in order to accomplish that feat our men must be trained and encouraged by financial aid. It rests with our citizens to see that Argenteuil team has a fair chance.

BIRTH.

McCLURE - At Upper Lachute, on Sunday, August 2nd, the wife of Jas. McClure, of a son.

WANTED TO BORROW.

\$4,000, at 4 p.c. interest. A first-class investment. First mortgage on two farms. Address "Farmer,"
Watchman Office, Lachute.

J. D. Campbell and Co. wish to advise the public, that they have the International Stock Food for sale. Call at up-town branch and try it.

CARD OF THANKS.—Mr. John Fitzgerald extends his most heartfelt thanks to the Government employees and other friends for kind assistance during his recent bereavement.

Lost.—On Main St., between C.P.R. Station and Jas. W. Raitt's Hall, a Lady's Small Gold Watch and Silver Fob. Finder will be rewarded by leaving same at WATCHMAN office.

ROOMS TO LET.—Two large unfurnished rooms. Apply to
F. COWAN,
Bethany Street, Lachute.

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 Yachtsman 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 15cts. 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 HOPES.

LOCAL NEWS

Mr. Robt. McFurspent the early part of this week in Montreal.

Read advt. for the D. C. Co's. Picnic at Brownsburg on August 15.

Mr. Hugh Gall is enjoying a week's fishing trip back of St. Faustin.

Mrs. J. S. Gilles and Master Robby are visiting friends in Ottawa.

Miss Hervey of Joliette, is the guest of Miss Alma Fraser for a few days.

Miss Lillie Loyce left on Monday for a short visit with friends in Ottawa.

Miss Maude Caron left on Monday for a few days visit with friends in Montreal.

Mr. Jno Mitchell left on Monday for a business trip through the back country.

Mrs. Chamberlain of Ottawa is the guest of Miss Mary Simon for a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. A. McAdam of Montreal are spending a short visit with friends in town.

Miss S. McGibbon returned on Saturday from a pleasant visit with friends in Vankeek Hill.

Mr. Blodgett, of Randolph, Vt., is here on a short visit, the guest of Mr. H. Fraser, Jr.

Mr. T. Laframboise of St. Philippe, has sold his carriage business to Mr. J. Moir of Ottawa.

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

Miss Miller of Montreal was the guest of Mrs. Thos. Barron for a few days this week.

Quite a number from this county took in the Pilgrimage Excursion to St. Anne de Beaupre on Tuesday.

Mr. Jno. McKee of Ottawa, is spending a few days in town the guest of his parents Mr. and Mrs. Jno. McKee.

Mr. John McPhee, formerly of St. Andrews, has obtained a situation with the G. H. Perley Co., Calumet.

Mrs. Blumore and family from Whitehall, Vt. are in Lachute on a short visit, the guest of Mrs. Wm. Lucas.

Dr. Grimmer, specialist for the eye, ear, nose and throat, will be in his office at Mrs. P. Inters, on Saturday August 8th.

Mr. McGooghan, student of the Presbyterian Church, Montreal, will take the place of Mrs. Reid during her holidays.

Messrs. J. E. Valois, Omer Paquette, and J. L. St. Jacques, are spending a pleasant holiday, camping on Jones' island, St. Andrews.

Mr. J. Morgan, Mr. and Mrs. D. Morrow and daughter and Mrs. W. H. Garretsee and daughter are whiling away a few days at Lake Louise.

The Social held in the Presbyterian Church on Friday last, passed off most successfully and resulted in adding \$105 to the finances of the Church.

Mr. Jos. Lavigne, who is about to retire from business, is now offering his livery for sale, particulars of which will be made known on application.

Dr. H. McConnell, who has been spending a couple of weeks in the vicinity of Murray Bay, Que., returned home on Tuesday after a very pleasant trip.

The Rev. Alex. McGregor, of Comber, Ont., will occupy the pulpit of the Presbyterian Church during the absence of the Rev. Jas. McLaren, who is taking a trip out West.

Mr. Arthur Campbell of Dalesville, while stripping from a shingle machine had the misfortune to get his hand caught. The forefinger of his right hand was cut off and his other fingers badly injured.

Sheriff Prevost of Ste. Scholastique, was in town on Wednesday morning and put up for sale Lot No. 7 B. in township of Harrington, which after brisk bidding was bought in by Mr. Isidore Anger, at \$395.

Mr. Clarence Raitt left for Manitoba on Tuesday last in charge of a car load of horses which Mr. G. Hay has shipped for the Western Market. Mr. Hay left yesterday morning and hopes to dispose of the horses to good advantage.

By notarial deed passed on Saturday last, Theophile Belanger, now awaiting his trial in the prison of St. Scholastique on a charge of murdering his brother-in-law, Antoine Seguin, waived all his rights to the will of his said brother-in-law, which was made in his favor.

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 CLOTHS 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, HOSE SUPPORTERS, & COMBS, all of the latest and newest designs.

A few ends of the latest 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 JAMES - - -

J. H. A. BLAIR,

Main Street, - - LACHUTE.

FARM-FIELD GARDEN

CULTIVATING POTATOES.

Cultivating should begin after potatoes have been planted about eight days. Go over the ground with a light harrow and continue the work until the surface is well pulverized. If the ground is very mellow a weeder will do best. This will loosen the surface and enable the tender shoots to push through and will also kill the weeds that have started. The ordinary cultivator should be used as soon as the potatoes are well up. A double shovel plow does very well for wet weather, but when the ground is dry use the level cultivator. There is not much danger of cultivating too much. As a rule, potatoes receive too little cultivation rather than too much.

Commence hoeing when the tops are 8 to 10 inches high. Do not wait to do this work until they blossom. Hoeing should consist in cutting out the weeds, taking care to destroy the greater portion of the root system. This will stir the soil all around the potatoes, and leave it in fine condition. It also assists in drying the surface during a wet season and holding the moisture during a dry season. If hoeing is delayed until the potatoes are large, the roots will be damaged. After the potatoes have begun to blossom, the roots should not be disturbed. If proper cultivation has been given, the land will be free from weeds and no other treatment will be needed.

DESTROYING POTATO BUGS.

Injury from potato bugs can be prevented in every case, if proper attention is given at the right time. A shot spray works well when the potatoes have just come through the ground. When the potatoes are larger, use a sprinkler by all means. It is much easier to poison young bugs than old ones, consequently as soon as they appear, begin spraying. If a few of the old bugs have not been killed, pick them off by hand. This, of course, is a very slow process, but it is the only sure method that can be employed.

As stated above, the potatoes are not to be disturbed after the plants have begun to blossom, except to pull out a few big weeds which may have been missed. Nothing is done until harvest time, when the tops are entirely dead and dry. The potatoes should remain undisturbed two or three weeks so they will cure before being dug. Potatoes taken out of the ground too soon are easily bruised and later will shrivel. If it is necessary to hasten harvesting operations, be sure to allow potatoes to remain in the open air for a few hours after being taken out of the ground, so they will toughen up. When this is done they can be put into the pit or in the cellar. So far as labor is concerned, it costs about 5 cents a bushel to winter potatoes in a cellar and 10 cents to winter them in pits. However, the potatoes from pits are of better quality the following spring than those from the cellar.

SOIL CONDITIONS.

The physical condition of soil is nearly always of more importance than more richness in plant food. The chemical composition of a soil is not necessarily a measure of its productive capacity, since plant food is of no consequence unless the plant can make use of it. If now, there is sufficient material available to produce only a stunted growth of trees and grass at the same time, it is evident that the surface application of additional food may temporarily stimulate the growth of both. Hard, lumpy soils, however, will not produce good crops, no matter how much fertilizer may be applied, and there is no doubt that the number of "worm-out" farms is much smaller than is generally supposed. The average farm contains a sufficient amount of food material, or nearly so, to insure good crops if the land is properly handled, and tillage, by improving the texture of the soil, is the key to unlock this store of wealth. By fining the soil, and thus increasing the feeding surface for the roots, by increasing the depth, and thus giving a greater foraging area; by warming and drying the soil in the spring; and by reducing the extremes of temperature and moisture, the physical condition will be rendered best for giving up the accumulated plant food. The increased water-holding capacity of the soil, as a result of tillage, is also an important factor in successful crop production, since, as a rule, the amount of water which falls during the growing season is entirely inadequate for the growth of plants during that time.

Naturally those soils which are open and porous, which contain a large number of spaces between the particles, will retain the moisture to better advantage, and will give better opportunity for the roots of plants to penetrate them and take up the food-laden moisture there stored, than will a compact soil—in the same way that a sponge will take up a larger amount of moisture than a block of wood. By deep plowing, thorough working, and the addition of organic matter by means of cover crops, this

spongy condition desired is obtained, and the growth of orchard crops as well as of farm and garden crops is fostered.

QUALITY OF MILK.

Some things may be said to have been well established concerning milk by long and exhaustive experiments, which we will enumerate as follows:

First — If milk rich in butter fat is desired we must feed for it. It is entirely dependent upon the individuality of the cow, so that men have finally established that individuality into a characteristic breed as with the Jersey and Guernsey breeds.

Second — A bull belonging to a better breed will impart this quality to his heifers if he has sufficient propinquity. Also a bull belonging to a breed which gives milk low in percentage of butter fat will impart that quality to his heifers.

Third — It is not possible to increase the percentage of butter fat in milk by feeding food rich in fat, although that is the general idea with hosts of farmers.

Fourth — A food rich in protein increases the quantity, but not the quality of the milk. But by inducing the cow to give a larger quantity we may also induce her to yield more butter fat in twenty-four hours than she otherwise would have done.

Fifth — Sudden changes in the time of feeding or character of the food, or sudden changes in the temperature, or exposure of the cow to cold rainstorms, or to brutal usage—all these affect the percentage of butter fat in milk. It may be mentioned also that some milkers affect cows favorably or unfavorably in this respect.

Sixth — The milk of a cow does not as a rule reach its highest richness until after she has had her third calf.

Seventh — Milking three times in twenty-four hours has been found to increase somewhat the amount of butter fat production.

Eighth — For the consumption of infants the milk of a herd of cows is safer and more digestible than that of a single cow, for the reason that it is less liable to variation from nervousness and other causes.

SICK TWO YEARS BUT WAS CURED

DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS CREDITED WITH ANOTHER VICTORY OVER LUMBAGO.

John Ball, a Quebec Bricklayer, Tells How His Troubles Vanished When He Tried the Great Canadian Kidney Remedy.

Quebec, July 13.—(Special).—One more remarkable cure has been marked up to the credit of Dodd's Kidney Pills in this city. John Ball, bricklayer, of 57 Little Champlain street, is the man cured. Interviewed regarding the matter he said:

"I have been troubled with Lumbago for two years and could not do my work. I was also suffering from urinary troubles and had to get up at night so much that my rest was spoiled.

"I bought one box of Dodd's Kidney Pills and after I had used them began to see and feel a change. I have used three boxes and I am now cured."

Similar cures by Dodd's Kidney Pills are reported so frequently that it seems safe to say that Dodd's Kidney Pills will cure any form of Kidney Complaint or any disease caused by disordered Kidneys.

WAS AN UNCANNY SHIP.

First Iron Vessel Was Regarded With Some Suspicion.

Iron vessels are no longer curiosities. The first that ever was, however, was the cause of great amazement. The vessel with this unique distinction was the Richard Cobden. This craft was built of Coalbrookdale iron, and was launched in 1844. She was a bark of 461 tons, and had a speed of ten knots per hour. She was constructed of iron throughout, including the rudder, rudder frame and steering gear. In 1844-45 she set sail for China, but was laid up twice for repairs at Cork and Rio de Janeiro respectively during the passage.

She aroused considerable attention at the various ports at which she called, as she was the first iron vessel ever seen, and was regarded somewhat suspiciously by the superstitious, to whom the idea of making iron float was considered as flying in the face of Providence.

Her second voyage was to Bombay via the Cape of Good Hope and back. She covered the round trip in some seven months, which was considered a remarkable performance. She made another journey to Bombay, which she reached in 94 days.

The first equestrian statue erected in London was of Charles I., erected in Whitehall in 1678.

CURSE ON HOUSE IN PARIS

ITS HISTORY IS FRIGHTFUL TO CONTEMPLATE.

All Who Enter It Marked For Death In Some Horrible Form.

The mention of "50 Rue Boileau" sends a shudder of uneasiness through the Paris police officials and calls forth the question: "Well, who has been killed there now?"

It is a novelty in the way of a haunted house, as it has no traditions and no history over a year old, but the history it has crowded into a year is something frightful to contemplate.

The building of the house occupied about five months. While the construction was in progress no accident happened or no injury of any sort to a workman. Yet fatality followed fatality from the day the house was finished. It is the custom in France for the building trades to hoist a little cedar tree above the roof of a house as soon as it is finished. The boss builder climbed to the peak of the roof and was in the act of hammering the trunk of the "bouquet" when his foot slipped, he slid down the steep incline, and fell headlong to the street below. He was dead when his comrades reached him.

DISASTERS FOLLOW FAST.

That same night two homeless men sought shelter from the cold in the new building. They were found there dead the next morning, suffocated by the fumes from the charcoal fire they had built in the kitchen. A few hours after the discovery of the dead tramps the owner of the house made an inspection of the premises. On his way to the cellar he fell down the stairs and broke his neck. Three policemen entered the cellar to carry out the body. A heated argument ensued between two of them as to the supernatural character of the calamities. From words they proceeded to blows and one of the guardians of the peace was fatally stabbed.

Attracted by the extraordinary series of fatalities the judge de paix (justice of the peace) of the ward visited the house the same afternoon, accompanied by his secretary. The latter had an apoplectic stroke and expired just as he was being carried across the sill of the front door into the street.

At the urgent request of the dead owner's family the police promised not to inform the newspapers, at least for the present, of the sinister string of episodes of which the new building had been the scene. The neighborhood, however, was soon discussing the matter with bated breath and in all that quarter of the city there was perhaps no one who was not aware of the brief but tragic history of "the fatal house."

BECOMES SUICIDES' RESORT.

It remained closed for two weeks, but even that fact did not put a stop to the fearful happenings. One day—it was less than a week after the sudden death of the municipal functionary's secretary—the house agent, who had the property to rent, was visited at his office by a well-dressed man and woman, who made inquiries about a number of houses for rent, and then asked for the keys of the "one in the Rue Boileau." The agent felt it his duty to inform the man of the "unlucky reputation" of the place.

"O, we're not superstitious," my wife or I," replied the visitor, "and since you offer us the house for such a small rent, a little thing like an accident or two would not affect us."

The agent waited late at his office that night, but the keys of the mysterious building were not returned to him. Then he notified the police of his fears. Two gendarmes were sent off in hot haste to No. 59 Rue Boileau. They found the front door unlocked. In a second story room one of them stumbled over something lying on the floor. By the light of their lantern they saw it was the body of a woman. Nearby was a man, also dead. In the man's hand was clutched a note addressed to the police. It stated that he and his companion had been resolved to commit suicide, and that was why they had borrowed the keys and come to the house.

From that time on the accursed house became the favorite resort of persons anxious to die. Though the agent refused to surrender the keys to persons pretending to want to rent the property, calamities went on happening there just the same. A man residing in an adjoining house climbed along the roof and made his entrance by the trap door into No. 59. As soon as he got inside he cut his throat. The following night another citizen, failing to get inside the building, hanged himself over the doorstep. Then a special policeman was stationed in front of the house to keep away all intending suicides, upon whom the place seemed to exercise an irresistible fascination.

AWFUL SPELL RETURNS.

The policeman remained on that post for about six months, during which time no human beings entered the building, and, naturally, no disasters occurred. Then people began to forget about the fated house, and different floors were rented out in apartments to families from other cities or from distant parts of Paris.

In less than a month an entirely new series of fatal accidents had resulted.

A child's nurse let a baby fall from a third story window. The following day the nurse killed herself by taking poison. An old woman living in a ground floor apartment was robbed and murdered. A plumber, who had been called in to repair a leak in the water pipes, was fatally scalded by upsetting upon his face his molten solder. Two tenants died suddenly from unknown causes. A balloon passing over the house caught its guide rope in the chimney of No. 59 capsizing the basket and hurling its two occupants to death on the roof of the house of calamity.

These are only some of the fatalities, but there are also one or two others that would seem to indicate that the place puts its terrible seal on persons who have been connected with it. For instance, the father of the child that was killed by falling from a window moved with his wife from Rue Boileau the following day. Two days later he himself was run over and killed in the street. Two boys who lived in the fatal house were drowned while bathing in the Seine. A man and his wife, who had just furnished an apartment there, were killed in a railroad accident on their wedding trip.

Naturally it became impossible to keep longer from the general public the story of the fated house, when its record of deaths accumulated so constantly. So the local journals devoted much space to the general subject and published many letters from subscribers advancing all sorts of strange theories to account for the persistent disasters.

At two separate sessions the National Society for Psychic Research discussed the weird phenomena from the standpoint of the occult and mysterious, and tried vainly to demonstrate that the calamities occurring in the house were the result of some perfectly simple and natural cause.

SPEARING MUSKALLONGE.

The Sport Illegal, But Practised Just the Same.

The muskallonge lends itself to spearing because of its courage. Along among the swimmers of inland waters it seems to have no fear of man, and certainly it has none of a boat. A musky lying half-hidden in the weeds with only the front part of its body projecting from the cover will not stir a fin as a skiff shoots by four feet over it and it will often strike at a spoon trolled not more than ten feet behind the craft.

This boldness by day is increased by night, when all fishes are more approachable, and the great pirate will lie perfectly still while the boat and the man standing in the bow with torch and spear are rowed within five feet of it. The fish thus offers an easy mark for the spear and would be hunted in this fashion even more than it is but for laws which forbid it.

Like other fish, muskallonge leave the deep holes at night and haunt the shallows, where they find food more plentiful. Often they will lie with the single back fin out of water. It is not so hard to find and spear muskallonge as it is to land them after they are speared. The fish is immensely powerful, and if of large size will put up a fight against a spear that will make most men wish they had

LET IT ALONE.

The man stands up to deliver the stroke and stands up to make the fight and unless he be an expert he is apt to go overboard in the dark. It is a difficult thing to stand in a narrow-bottomed punt on rapid water and handle a long, stiff pole with a twenty-pound fish thrashing at the other end of it.

For this reason amateur spearsmen prefer a spear from which the barb

detaches as soon as the fish is struck. The pole comes out of its socket and floats along. There is a string tied to the barb and the man handles the fish with the string as it were a line.

Even so, it is hard to do anything with the fish, as the barb is in its side and it has all of its length to oppose to any effort to drag it through the water. It is the aim of the spearsman to drive the spear clean through the fish as near a vital part as possible so that the shock will prevent it from putting out all its strength.

There is no more picturesque way of taking fish and nothing more exciting than the scene when a big muskallonge has been speared lightly, just deeply enough to hold and not deeply enough to injure it. Often the torch is knocked overboard and the fight is continued in darkness. If the man goes with the torch he will have to swim for it.

Paddling along the edge of a muskallonge lake or down one of the rivers, it is not difficult to find three or four good fish in an hour, but one good one will be all that a man will care to handle in a night. When he gets through he is generally tired enough to go home.

OSTRICH'S HEAD IN SHARK.

Extraordinary Contents of the Leviathan's Stomach.

A huge man-eating shark was captured recently at Palm Beach, Fla. It was one of the biggest sharks ever caught in Florida waters and was evidently a sailor for many years. The animal measured over 18 feet in length, had a sword attachment that was as long as an arm, and was of the leopard variety, stamping it as one of the man-eating variety, a dangerous beast.

The shark was caught by a shark fisherman. He used a large rope for a line, and had a winch as a reel. At the end of the line was a huge steel hook, and this was baited with a large bright tin can. The shark bit at the bait and was entrapped. He was landed after the roughest time the fisherman ever experienced. It was the interior of the fish, however, that excited the greatest interest. When he was cut open a whole porpoise was found in the stomach. There was also a large piece of partly digested shark and the head of an ostrich. The piece of a shark inside the monster was out of the back, and contained the back bone of the dead animal.

A careful examination showed that the backbones were larger than the backbones of the captured shark. A number of scars on his body showed that he had been in conflict with another shark, and the finding of a piece of the adversary showed that the conflict had ended in the death of the opponent, that the victor had then swallowed a juicy portion of his adversary. The presence of the ostrich head in the stomach of the man-eater was regarded as undoubted proof that the shark had probably just arrived in Florida waters from Africa, and that he had made the trip in two or three days. The head was not digested, and the process of digestion had only just begun. There is only one ostrich farm in Florida, and when that institution was communicated with the owners said that they had not lost an ostrich in a year. The ability of a shark to pass a fast steamer in one minute's time is well known to travelers, and there is no doubt that the shark had been in Atlantic waters and had captured a stray ostrich, or the head of one that had been killed, and then started across the Atlantic, reaching the Florida waters before the ostrich head had begun to digest.



Jim Dumps' physician once fell ill. Said he: "I'll have no draught or pill." Said Jim: "Ho, ho, you're on the shelf. You who cure others, cure yourself." Then Jim sent up some "Force" to him. "That's what he needs," quoth "Sunny Jim."

Force

The Ready-to-Serve Cereal

for doctor and patient.

Has Eaten Three Cases.

"I was attacked last May by appendicitis. As I showed signs of recovery doctor and I began to cast around for a suitable diet and as a result we fell upon 'Force,' which has been a wonderful boon to me. I have eaten almost three cases. H. H. MILLER."

SALADA

Ceylon Tea is the finest
Tea the world produces,
and is sold only in lead
packets.
Black, Mixed and Green.
Ceylon tea drinkers try "Salada" Green tea.

AUSTRALIAN STRIKERS.

LAST ATTEMPT TO TIE UP ALL THE TRAFFIC.

Men Did not Calculate on the
Strength of Public Sentiment and Lost.

The London Times, in a recent issue published a long letter from the special correspondent at Melbourne, Australia, going more fully into the question of the railroad strike than it had been possible to do by cable. The letter in part was as follows:

After a short but sharp contest the strike of the engine-drivers and firemen employed on the Victorian Government Railways has been declared "off" and a large proportion of the strikers have been permitted to resume work. This result has been brought about by the remarkable unanimity of the Government, backed up by the practically unanimous support of the Parliament, the Press, and the people, and the cheerful readiness with which the latter submitted to the inconveniences and losses caused by the stoppage of the regular train services.

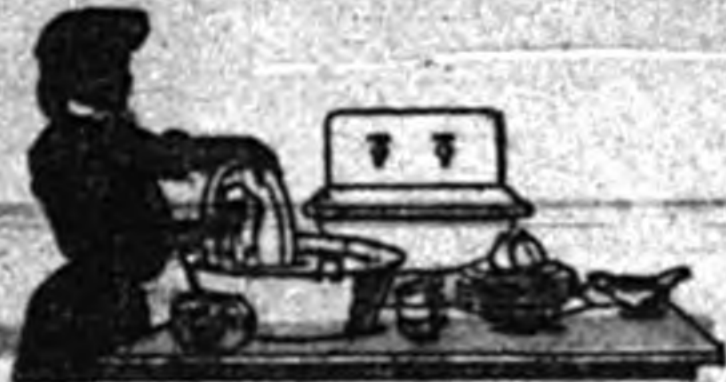
The men evidently miscalculated the power of the forces opposed to them. They had formed an exaggerated idea of the consequences that would follow from their desertion of their engines. They imagined that the railway lines would remain completely idle and that the whole trade and traffic of the State would be brought to a standstill. As a matter of fact, however, the passenger traffic was never wholly discontinued. The men were called out at midnight on Friday, May 9, and

1,300 DRIVERS AND FIREMEN obeyed the order; some of them abandoning their engines at all kinds of inconvenient and dangerous places on the lines. Yet even on Saturday, the 10th, the Railway Commissioner was able to command the services of a sufficient number of drivers from Melbourne to the suburbs and the chief country towns, and from that day to the collapse of the strike the train service gradually improved as engine-men came forward in response to the liberal terms offered by the Government.

Moreover, the people generally set to work to do all in their power to minimize the effects of the partial paralysis of railway communication. In the metropolitan area thousands of bicycles were brought into requisition to convey their owners to and from the city. The tramway company brought all the reserve cars in their possession into use and ran them, crammed with passengers, from early morning until late at night. Vehicles of all kinds, drawn by every description of more or less broken down horse that could be pressed into the service, made their appearance on the suburban roads. Indeed suburban residents made so light of their troubles that the Government were recommended to disregard them altogether and bring all their resources to bear on providing communication with the country centers.

FOOD SUPPLY.
The food supply of the metropolis, regarding which great fears were at first entertained, was well maintained throughout. By road and by sea cattle and sheep were brought regularly to market, and prices were at no time seriously enhanced. Milk, eggs, butter and firewood rose in price, but never attained anything like famine rates. Coal, of course, is mainly brought to Melbourne by sea from New South Wales, the supply from the Victorian coalfields being very limited and easily dispensed with. The country districts were put to considerable inconvenience at first through the failure of their usual supplies of groceries, candles, and other illuminants, and the many other necessities obtainable only from Melbourne. But teams were quickly put on the roads, and, after a few days, country requirements were gradually being met. News, of course, was eagerly looked for throughout the State. The telegraph department did a roaring business, and the metropolitan journals were snatched up at high prices whenever they could be obtained. Penny papers were readily sold at any price from 1s. to 2s. 6d. In a few days, however, regular supplies of the great metropolitan journals were circulated all over the State by means of motor-cars, horse vans, and the limited train service, which improved from day to day.

TRIAL OF STRENGTH.
There can be very little doubt



More than half the battle in
cleaning greasy dishes is in the
soap you use. If it's Sunlight Soap
it's the best!

that the strike was a deliberately planned trial of strength between the engine-men and the Government. They have openly expressed their regret that they did not strike last August, when they resented the percentage reduction of their pay, to which every one in the public service was then subjected. They have been encouraged by the success of a similar strike in Western Australia, where the Government and the Parliament were beaten, while in New South Wales the Railway Commissioners had to give way to a demand for an eight-hour day, thus adding £80,000 per annum to the expenses of the department.

Another such victory in Victoria would have had most serious and far-reaching consequences. It would have practically transferred the government of the State from the representatives of the people, constitutionally appointed, to the engine-drivers and firemen's Association, and, as this association is federated with similar organizations throughout the Commonwealth, it is impossible to foresee what might have happened.

Fortunately the strikers met in Mr. Irvine, the Victorian Premier, a man of unbounded courage and from determination, who handled the difficulty in a masterly manner. Summoning the Parliament to his assistance, he pointed out that these strikers, the paid servants of the State, were really rebels in revolt against their masters the people, and he demanded drastic powers to enable him to suppress the revolt. That he would have obtained these powers, perhaps with some modifications, there can be no doubt; but the men, without waiting for the bill to pass, unconditionally surrendered. They saw, it is to be presumed, that with a resolute man like Mr. Irvine against them, supported in the strongest manner by Parliament, Press, and people, their cause was hopeless.

NOVEL WEATHER BULLETIN.

The Mexican postal department has taken a new and novel means of informing the public of the weather bulletins given out by the weather bureau. Every letter which passes through the office is now stamped with the indications for the next twenty-four hours. This stamping is done at the same time that the postage stamps on the letters are canceled and the receiving stamp affixed.

A FAMILY RESEMBLANCE.

"Well," said father-in-law after mother-in-law had returned from a visit to the young couple, "what sort of a fellow is John?" "I'm afraid he's not good for much," said mother-in-law. He reminds me very much of you."

Lever's V-Z (Wise Head) Disinfectant Soap Powder is better than other soaps, as it is both soap and disinfectant.

A DEFINITION.

"Pa, what is fray?"
"Why, my son, that is what a person who has never been in a fight calls it."

Baldock, June 11, 1897.
C. C. RICHARDS & CO.
Dear Sirs, — MINARD'S LINIMENT is my remedy for NEURALGIA.
It relieves at once.
A. B. McDONALD.

A wee mite aged two years was reproved at dinner by her auntie for putting her elbows on the table. To the amusement of the company the little one promptly replied: "Oo didn't speak to me wife 'oor mouf full, auntie."

ENGLISH SPAIN LINIMENT

Removes all hard, soft or calloused lumps and blisters from horses, blood spavin, curbs, splints, ring bones, swellings, stifles, sprains, sore and swollen throat, coughs, etc. Give 30¢ by use of one bottle. Warranted the most wonderful Blemish Cure ever known.

Scene — Lonely mansion in suburbs. Time: 12.15 a. m. House-breaker — "Excuse me, mum, for interruptin' yer, but if yer intend goin' ter bed I wish yer'd go. Time is precious, an' me an' my pal has got two other jobs on han' to-night when we gets down here."

Minard's Liniment Cures Dandruff.

STRANGE POSTAL FACTS.

The Postmaster-General, speaking at the dinner of the Newspaper Society, in London, said on an average ten letters daily went to the Dead Letter Office having no address, and 1,000 registered letters were returned daily through being insufficiently addressed. These letters contained \$3,000,000 or \$3,500,000 in money in the course of a year. Millions of postal packets could not be delivered because of the incorrectness of the addresses.

Lady — "Why did you leave your last place?" Cook — "I couldn't stand the dreadful noise between the master and missus, mum." Lady — "What was the noise about?" Cook — "The way the dinner was cooked, mum!"

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, 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 75¢ per bottle. Sold by all druggists. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

"Your voice," said the commanding officer, "is decidedly raspy!" "Yes, sir," replied the subordinate, saluting. "I have been out roughing it with a file of soldiers all the morning."

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 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. Beware of cheap imitations. Its value is incalculable. Be sure and get Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup and take no other kind.

23-74

"And what do you expect to make of your son when he comes of age, Mr. Smith?" "Oh, I don't know," replies Smith, despondently. "I think he'd make a very good husband for a rich girl."

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.

Mrs. Henpeque — "Married men live longer than single men." Henpeque — "Yes; and it serves them right for being such fools."

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 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.

Auntie — "Now, Thomas, can you tell me who made the Milky Way?" Tommy — "It was the cow that jumped over the moon."

Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, etc.

The boy whose excuse for not wishing to dig in the garden is the fear of cutting the poor worms is destined to become a great politician.

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.

SIMPLE KNOTTER. — Capable of adjustment to take up wear.

HEEL. — 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.

No other possesses the equal to flavor of the genuine

MONSIEUR

CEYLON Black Tea.

OUR BRANDS.
King Edward
"Headlight"
"Eagle"
"Victoria"
"Little Comet"

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

Painters' Thoughts

Think of every good point a perfect Paint Brush should have and you'll have a mind picture of

BOECKH'S

FLEXIBLE BRUSH
BRIDLED

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

SHARES ARE OFFERED IN THE Great Prairie Investment Co.,

LIMITED.

Capital, \$150,000. Divided into 30,000 shares of \$5.00 each.

TORONTO OFFICE: 71 Victoria Street

J. J. BORBANK, Manager

Nearly \$150,000 has been paid on this property, business the disbursement was to pay within three months, to save interest and to secure clear title of land so that it can be sold for cash and complete turnover made for shareholders. This is bound to prove a great money maker to those who grasp the opportunity of securing shares at the present price. You will need to stand this when you compare what we are paying for the property, with what we shall receive. The Company is assured that no part of this property will sell for less than three dollars per acre and a good deal of it will average ten. Everyone who buys stock will share equally and in proportion to the amount of shares held by the investor. Any number of shares and from one up.

Shares are selling rapidly, principally to Winnipeg people, so that you will see this is no risky speculation, but a rare business investment.

Write for prospectus and letters from local men who have purchased this position to J. J. BORBANK, 71 Victoria Street, Toronto.

All cheques payable on account of stock should be made payable to the order of the Trusts and Guarantee Co., No. 14 King St., West, Toronto.

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 lot according to location. This would yield at even an average of \$3.00 per lot. \$337,500.00

Cost of land, advertising, expenses of management for the ensuing year, approximated at \$11,000.00

Profit balance to Company \$227,500.00

In Italy automobiles are not allowed to go faster than 15 miles by day and 8 by night.

Minard's Liniment Relieves Neuralgia

In after years it makes a man feel sad when he thinks how fresh he used to be.

PATENTS
SMITH & CAMERON
Solicitors of Patents
Canada Life Building
Toronto
Write for free advice

Gents' Suits Cleaned
or Dried; also Ladies' Wear of all kinds.
and House Linen of every description.
GOLD MEDALIST DYERS

BRITISH AMERICAN DYEING CO.,
Montreal, Toronto, Ottawa & Quebec.

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.

Dominion Line Steamships
Montreal to Liverpool. Boston to Liverpool. Portland to Liverpool. Via Queenstown.

Large and Fast Steamships. Superior accommodations for all classes of passengers. 3rd class and Steerage are available. Special attention has been given to the Second Cabin and Third Cabin accommodations. Free transfers and all particulars, apply to any agent of the Company, or
Richards, Mills & Co. D. Torrance & Co.
17 State St. Boston. Montreal and Portland.
9-30

If scientific principles count for anything the patent inflated air pad truss should be a success. It holds the parts in such positions that with fair play they must heal. It is light and comfortable to wear, and your condition is restored the moment it is adjusted. You can purchase it only from the Hitt and Tux Wigs Co., Hattie's Specialists, 433 Spadina Ave., Toronto. Write a w.
22-47

ORANGES | LEMONS
We have Mexicans, WE HAVE THE BEST
California Navels, Valencias, and
Sevilles.
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 CANNON COMMISSION CO., Limited,
Cor. West Market St. TORONTO.
2-44
ISSUE NO. 29-03

Minard's Liniment for sale everywhere

The Watchman

AND
OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE.

FRIDAY, AUG. 7, 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, nonpartisan measurement.

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

Address all communications to
The WATCHMAN,
LACHUTE, QUE.

TOWN COUNCIL.

The regular meeting of the Town Council was held on Wednesday last in Jas. W. Raitt's Hall, Mayor H. Slater presiding. Councillors Jousse, Ayer, Tessier, Kearns, McCoy, Lavigne, were also present.

A communication was received from Mr. Jas. Auburn, Supt. of the C. P. R., re. the Berry drain, in which the original offer was made good with the only difference that the Co'y. would not hold the corporation liable for any damage to their property. A petition from a large number of ratepayers requesting the Council to open up Grace St. leading from Court House to McFaul's Store, West End. Moved by Coun. Kearns, seconded by Coun. Jousse that the Mayor and Coun. Lavigne and Ayers be appointed to confer with proprietors on the street mentioned.

Reports from the Road and finance committees were received and amounts ordered to be paid.

An opinion of the town attorney, Mr. G. E. Bampton, re. Mr. Rochon's claim was read, which was to the effect that the town were responsible for rent of shop to the guardian and damages from fumigation. The amount of \$13 was ordered to be tendered in full of claim.

The matter of exemption from taxation on the J. C. Wilson Co's property left over from last meeting was then discussed. Mayor Slater vacated the chair and pro. mayor Jousse presided. Mr. Slater informed the Council that the first business that would be brought here would be the flour sack business and printing plant in connection with the same, which would employ about 12 hands, and also stated that he wanted it distinctly understood, that the J. C. Wilson Co. did not wish to press the matter of exemption unless the council thought it would be a benefit to the town. After discussion, it was moved by Coun. McCoy, seconded by Coun. Lavigne, that owing to lack of a full board and the importance of this matter, it was desirable to leave same over until next meeting.

CUSHING

Miss Pease Gotto of Montreal, in the guest of Miss Grace Fraser.

Miss May Fraser returned to her home in Montreal on Monday.

Mrs. H. Mohr, of Ottawa, spent a few days here last week, the guest of her sister-in-law, Mrs. Geo. O'Brien.

Miss Unwin of Montreal, and Miss Shepherd of Lachute, are visiting the Misses Hartley.

Mr. James of Lachute Mills was calling on his friends in Cushing and Stoneneld this week.

Miss Irene Dunn is spending a few

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Hartley*

days in Carillon this week, guests of the Misses Bryerton.

Mr. C. J. Flanagan of Montreal, was here for a short time on Friday last to visit his son and daughter Mr. P. and Miss Rose Flanagan who are spending a few weeks in Cushing.

On Wednesday evening the 12th inst there will be held a lawn social at St. Mungo's Manse. The quality of these entertainments is too well known to require description here. Admission 25 cts.

The road between Greece's Point and Cushing, was made lively one evening last week by a load of our young folks (twenty-nine in number) indulging in one of their famous bay-cart rides. This one was shorter but more hilarious than usual.

Eddie Keatley of Montreal, and his sister Miss Mary Keatley of Grenville, were guests at Fairview Cottage last Sunday. Mr. Jack Keatley was also calling on his many friends in Cushing this day.

Mr. Chris Hartley killed a large striped snake and 46 young of ones which he made their nest in the meadow behind his house one morning recently. The number of madame snakes progeny is a marvel to many of us who had an idea that two or three was the limit of one brood.

Much disappointment was felt here when the news arrived that the Argenteuil team had met their first defeat on Saturday at the hands of the "men from Glengarry." It was not altogether a surprise however, as the result had been anticipated by a good many who were aware what little practice the Argenteuil team had had.

LAKEFIELD.

Mr. James Rogers one of our aged and most respected citizens is we are sorry to say very ill, we trust however that his illness may not be of long duration.

We are enjoying beautiful summer weather here now and the farmers are all busily engaged storing the hay crop, which is, we are pleased to say in quantity and quality, far beyond the most sanguine expectations.

We have had our full share of city people this summer, some coming and some going every week, quite a number have been staying at Lake View Cottage, and not a few have been staying at the different farm houses, enjoying our beautiful mountain scenery and our refreshing and invigorating mountain air, we will indeed be very lonesome when they all take their departure.

NOTICE.

Owing to necessary repairs to our printing press, we shall be unable to issue next week. Our correspondents will kindly bear this in mind.

G. J. WALKER,

INSURANCE AND FINANCIAL AGENT,
LACHUTE, P.Q.

Notes discounted and Loans Made
Only First-class Insurance Companies
Represented.

Children Cry for 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, 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.

- 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.
Louisa, Que.

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.

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 bridling. 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 \$4.20 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 La treffe Incarnat, Essence Saffron and Essence Rosier (extra fine). Roger & Gallat's L'Heure Blanche, New Mown Hay, Heliotrope Blanc, Indes Hay, Muguet de Mai, Crab Apple Blossom, Cologne & Co., La France Rose, Cashmere Bouquet, Mountain Violets, Violette. And also a full assortment of Hair Tonics, such as Rodger & Gallat's Violet and Rhum Quinquina. Ed. Planchon's Liane and Eau de Quinine. Ayers and Labys and also Robson Hair Restorer. 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

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. J. C. Hartley

Pumpkin Seed -
Aloes -
Rhubarb -
Sage -
Licorice -
Ginger -
Cinnamon -
Cloves -
Mace -
Nutmeg -
Peppermint -
Sassafras -
Turpentine -
Violet -
Zinc -
Sulphur -
Iron -
Copper -
Silver -
Gold -
Platinum -
Iridium -
Rhodium -
Palladium -
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Bismuth -
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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.

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 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.

MOUNT MAPLE.

Our roads are just now in a very poor condition.

Mr. Morrison paid a flying visit to Ogdensburg on Wednesday evening.

Most of the farmers in this vicinity have commenced haying and despite the long draught report a very good crop.

Mrs. Wm. Mardock entertained a number of friends very pleasantly, Wednesday afternoon, at a quilling bee.

Miss Isabella Hildrith of Montreal, is spending a few weeks at Dufferin Cottage a guest of the Misses Mardock.

Miss Katie McKenzie, has returned from a very pleasant visit to friends in St. Andrews.

Mrs. Chas. Adams, has returned to Montreal, after a few weeks sojourn under the parental roof.

Miss Florence Mardock is spending a few weeks in Dunham with her sister Mrs. D. McDougall.

Dame rumor reports; that one of Mt. Maple's very popular young ladies is about to enter the matrimonial state. She has our best wishes.

Mr. and Mrs. James H. Mardock, of Mabel, entertained a number of young people on Friday evening a very gay time is reported.

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.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RY.

Farm Laborers Wanted. Excursion 2nd Class.

will be run to Stations on C.P.R. in Manitoba and Assiniboia, West, South-West and North-West of Winnipeg as far as Moose Jaw, Estevan and Yorkton.

\$10.00.

On August 24th, from stations in Quebec, Quebec City, Montreal and West.

One way tickets to Winnipeg only will be sold, with a certificate extending the trip before August 31st, without additional cost, to other points in Manitoba and Assiniboia as above, if purchasers engage as farm laborers at Winnipeg, provided such hands will work not less than thirty days at harvesting, and produce certificate to that effect they will be returned to original starting point at \$18. on or before Nov. 30th, 1903.

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 references 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.

LAPINTE & PREVOST,
Sheriffs 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 in 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 3 arpents: 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.
Executors.

Referee for titles,
H. HOWARD, Notary, St. Andrews.
St. Andrews, July 20th, 1903.

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.

A CHOICE OF EVILS

"Up like a rocket, down like a stick; success, ruin, death."

As Mr. Spencer Twemlow uttered these words the clock on the mantel chimed the hour of three. He repeated the sentence again with a melancholy relish, and pushed his chair back from the secretaire.

"That sums up the situation. Three years ago, nobody; six months later, a monarch of finance, feted, petted, pawned upon; a couple of years of luxury and affluence, and then—Mona—Mona Carew. I should like to live for her sake, but I cannot face to-morrow's ruin. Twenty thousand pounds in debt, and my sole asset a life insurance policy for £30,000. 'Gad! it's a pity I can't die, and then come to life again and collect the insurance.'"

He paused in the act of lighting a cigarette. "Funny, I thought I heard a window opening. Must have been my fancy. Well, my time is getting short now, so I must finish my work. Won't Mona be delighted when she hears of my death? By George! how she hates me. She's a noble girl, sacrificing her hopes and dismissing her lover just because her fool of a father happened to place himself in my power."

He rummaged in the pigeon-holes and drew forth some papers.

"The last will and testament of Spencer Twemlow. That is where I left everything to my twin brother Claude. Poor old boy; I wonder where he is now? Ten years since I saw him. Dead, most likely, or in gaol. He was always on the crook. Well, I don't think this document will do him much good. Insurance companies repudiate liability in cases of suicide. What's that?"

An unmistakable sound of a window opening reached his ears. "Seems to come from the dining-room. Surely not burglars. That would be too funny. Burgling the house of a ruined man who is about to shuffle off this mortal coil. I am so interested that I must really go and see."

The servants had long since retired to rest, and the house was in darkness save for the room in which Twemlow was sitting. Switching off the electric light he crept quietly down the stairs and listened at the dining-room door. Someone was moving about inside, and the rattle of plate was distinctly heard.

"Twemlow opened the door and peered in. Instantly a pair of hands clasped his throat and a voice whispered in his ear: 'Make one sound and you are a dead man.'"

Now, although Twemlow had made up his mind to take his own life in a few hours, he did not relish the idea of another man assisting him in the operation. He was fairly muscular, and, stretching out his arms, he clasped his assailant round the body.

The struggle that followed was very brief. They swayed to and fro for a few seconds, the burglar gave a choking gasp, his hands fell from Twemlow's throat, and he dropped to the floor.

Twemlow sprang to the switch and flooded the room with light. The burglar lay motionless, face downwards. Twemlow turned him on his back and then started back with a cry of horror.

"Claude! Good heavens! My brother!"

He knelt beside the prostrate man and placed his hand on his heart. It had ceased to beat.

"Dead! dead! and I have killed him. Claude! Claude! What shall I do?"

With horror-stricken face he gazed upon the dead man, his twin brother; and even in that moment Spencer could not help marvelling at the wonderful likeness between them.

And as he looked a daring thought darted through his brain. The brilliancy of the idea for a moment dazzled him.

"It can be done. No one would know; no one would suspect. By Heaven, I will do it."

He turned off the light and listened at the door; no one had been disturbed. Then, picking up the motionless form of his brother, he carried him upstairs to the study and laid him on a couch. Claude Twemlow had evidently been in low water. His clothes were dirty and ragged and his boots down at the heel.

"Soap and razor; that six days' beard must come off."

Quickly he set about his gruesome task, and in a few minutes the dead man was shaven.

"A marvellous likeness; no one could distinguish between us. Now for his clothes. I have no time to lose."

In a few minutes more the dead man was arrayed in Spencer's clothes, and Spencer proceeded to don the dilapidated garments of his brother.

Carefully removing all traces of the operation, he placed the corpse on the chair in front of the secretaire with a pen resting in his nerveless fingers. The position was so natural that it was hard to realize that he was dead.

"Spencer Twemlow is dead, and to-morrow Claude Twemlow will read the account of his death. I will place the will in front of him

and the insurance policies at his left hand. The evidence of old Carew's guilt I will take with me. It will be useful when I next see Mona. Some money, and I think that is all."

Taking a penholder, he fastened a piece of string round one end, and inserted the other in the ring of the key on the inside of the door. Passing the string under the door he gently closed it. Then, pulling the string, the penholder acted as a lever, the key was turned, and the penholder drawn under the door.

The dead man was locked in the study, and the key was on the inside, and Spencer Twemlow left the house by the dining-room window.

In the breast pocket of the tattered coat he found a key and a visiting card, on the back of which was pencilled an address—16A, Little Waring street.

He turned the card over, and the name printed thereon made him utter an exclamation of surprise.

"Lawrence Garling! Mona Carew's lover. I thought he was in Australia. What is this card doing in Claude's pocket? Anyway, I will make for 16A, Little Waring street, and if this key fits the door, that is where Claude was staying."

It was early morning when he reached the address, and the steps of 16A were being scrubbed by a stout, red-faced woman.

"Ho! yer've come back, ave yer, Mister Claude Twemlow; an' ave yer brought the money yer owes me?"

"Money? Oh! aye; money, of course. How much is it?"

"As if yer didn't know. Three weeks at twelve shillin', it is. Not a blessed penny 'ave yer paid since yer landed."

"How careless of me! Well, here's two sovereigns. Get me some breakfast, my good soul."

He left the astonished woman and walked boldly upstairs. In a room at the back he caught sight of a label-pasted trunk, and rightly concluded that this was Claude's bedroom.

"The freshest labels seem to be as. Oomra, Melbourne to London—Tilbury—St. Pancras. Yes, Claude has come from Australia. Did he meet Lawrence Garling on the vessel or in the land of rabbits? Bah! what matters? Mona dismissed Garling, and I'm going to see that she doesn't take him back again."

A couple of hours later a special edition of the 'Evening Moon' carried the news through the city in sensational headlines—

"Sudden death of Spencer Twemlow, the financier."

Yes, it was all as Spencer had arranged. The financier had been found dead with the door locked on the inside, and a hastily summoned doctor had pronounced his opinion that death was due to heart disease.

Spencer passed the next two days in the dingy parlor of 16A, Little Waring street. On the third day an advertisement appeared in the personal columns of the daily papers:

"Any person giving information as to the whereabouts of Claude Twemlow, brother of the late Spencer Twemlow, will be substantially rewarded. Barber, Dunn, and Barber, New Jewry, E. C."

"The time has come," the walrus said; "my close season is over. I will now make my way to the lawyers of the late Spencer Twemlow."

Shabby and almost dirty he presented himself to Messrs. Barber, Dunn, and Barber, where he was put in possession of the facts that Spencer was dead and buried and Claude Twemlow was sole legatee under the will.

"Your late brother's affairs are very much involved; in fact, he was practically ruined, but his life was insured for £30,000, and after paying all just debts there would be perhaps a surplus of £12,000 in round figures."

Upon these prospects he obtained an advance from the lawyers, and a few hours later he took up his abode in his own house, almost terrifying the servants by his marvellous likeness to their late master.

Once back in his old study with the door locked, he sank down on the couch and gave way to silent laughter.

"So easy, so very easy. It worked like a charm. Twelve thousand pounds is not a bad sum to start with. I must now pay my attention to Mona—sweet Mona."

A knock at the door cut short his soliloquy, and he admitted a servant bearing a card upon a silver tray.

"Miss Mona Carew wishes to know if Mr. Claude Twemlow will grant her a few minutes."

"Certainly; show her up. Ha, ha! at last. I think I can imagine her errand."

A beautiful girl of some twenty-three years of age entered the room and started back with an exclamation as she caught sight of him.

"Spencer!"

"No, my name is Claude; Spencer was my twin brother. Won't you be seated, Miss Carew?"

"I—I can hardly believe that you are not—Spencer."

"My brother is dead, madam, as doubtless you are aware. In what way can I serve you?"

"I have come upon a matter of some delicacy. Perhaps you don't know, Mr. Twemlow, that—your brother—wished to make me his wife."

"Ah! Spencer always had good taste. And so, by his untimely end, your dream of love has vanished into thin air?"

"My dream of love? I do not wish to speak ill of the dead, but if I ever hated a man in this world that man was Spencer Twemlow."

"And yet you were going to marry him?"

"He forced my consent by threats. He knew that I loved another, but he cared not; and to save one whom I hold dear I had to agree to his terms."

"Very interesting, Miss Carew; but may I inquire how this affects me?"

"Amongst Spencer Twemlow's papers there is a document signed by my father. I have come to ask you to destroy it and relieve me of the burden of doubt which fills my days with terror."

"I cannot deny that I have found such a paper."

"And you will destroy it?"

"My dear young lady, do you know that you are asking me to compound a felony? In this document your father confesses to misappropriating certain trust moneys, and acknowledges that my brother advanced him £5,000 to keep him out of a felon's cell."

"Spencer Twemlow induced my father to speculate in one of his company promotions, and by his cleverness got him so involved that we were brought face to face with ruin. Your brother offered to avert the catastrophe if my father would sign that document. In a fit of desperation he did so, and Spencer made use of the confession to force me into a hateful engagement, knowing that my affections were already pledged to Mr. Garling."

"Mr. Lawrence Garling?"

"Yes; do you know him?"

"I met him some months ago in Australia. You need not worry about his broken heart. If he ever suffered from that complaint he is now convalescent and on the high road to complete recovery."

"What do you mean?"

"When I saw him he was engaged in the very pleasant pastime of honeymooning with a very charming and altogether delightful brunette."

"It is not true; I will not believe it."

"My dear young lady, then here our interview ends. As regards this precious document I must take time to consider. With your permission I will call upon you to-morrow or the next day and give you my decision."

"You will destroy it? Ah! say you will!"

"When I look at you, Miss Carew, I almost think that my brother was justified in the means by which he almost possessed you."

"What do you mean? You frighten me."

"They say that twins think alike and feel alike. Would you condemn me very much if I emulated Spencer's ambition?"

"You mean—"

"That perhaps, Spencer's conditions may be mine. Think it over. No, don't decide now. To-morrow at three."

Without permitting her to say a word, he bowed her out and returned to the study, rubbing his hands with satisfaction.

"I win all along the line. That was a splendid bit about Garling. She will let that rattle in her mind, and to-morrow I will be a lucky man. Then a speedy marriage and a prolonged wedding tour."

When he paid his visit on the following day events turned out almost as he had foretold. As soon as she heard of Spencer Twemlow's death Mona Carew had written to her lover in Australia and bidden him return. The news of Lawrence Garling's marriage threw her into a state of despair and grief, and this combined with the precarious state of her father's health, made her an easy prey to the snares of a villain.

"After all," he said, when she had consented with the calmness of despair, "is it such a terrible thing that I ask? You simply marry Claude instead of Spencer, and the minute after the register is signed this document passes into your possession."

The wedding was fixed to take place in a month's time, and Spencer set about putting the affairs of the dead financier in order. Having an intimate knowledge of how matters stood, he was able to settle things with much advantage to himself, and when the insurance companies had discharged their liabilities he found himself with a very comfortable balance at his bankers.

When the wedding day came round it found the bridegroom in a very cheerful frame of mind. The event had been announced in several society papers, the service was to be fully choral, and no expense had been spared.

The church was crowded, and a man of admiration filled the edifice as Mona Carew passed up the aisle on the arm of her father and joined Spencer Twemlow before the altar.

The ceremony had proceeded but a very little way, however, when there was a stir in the church, and a woman, with a dirty shawl thrown over her tousled head and lines of dissipation marked on her face, forced her way to the altar and confronted Twemlow.

"I forbid this marriage!"

In an instant all was commotion. The minister closed his book and requested the attendance of all parties concerned in the vestry.

Twemlow followed, with wonder depicted on his face. The woman was a stranger to him.

"Now, madam, may I learn the reason of your objection?"

"That man is my husband!"

"What nonsense!" exclaimed Twemlow. "I never saw you before in my life."

"What? Do you deny your own wife, Claude Twemlow, the mother of your five children whom you deserted in Australia? Are you Claude Twemlow or are you not?"

"Yes, yes, of course; certainly."

"Then here's my marriage certificate. Nine years ago this very week we were married. A good wife I've been to you and this is how I'm treated. Shame on you, Claude, and this poor young lady here—"

The minister took the document, and as he was perusing it the woman edged closer to Twemlow and whispered in his ear:

"Hlok it as fast as you can. The police are on their way here now. It is about that Garling affair. Hlok it quickly."

But at that moment the door opened and three men were added to the party.

"Lawrence! Lawrence!"

Sobbing with joy Mona threw herself into her lover's arms, and two detectives approached Twemlow.

"Claude Twemlow, you are our prisoner."

"On what charge?"

"Robbery and attempted murder of Mr. Lawrence Garling, and I have to warn you that anything you say now will be used in evidence against you at your trial."

"But—but this is preposterous. I—I am not Claude Twemlow."

"That won't do for us. If you are not Claude Twemlow, who are you?"

In a moment he saw his mistake, but it was too late to rectify it.

"I—I am—his brother, Spencer."

"Spencer Twemlow is dead and buried."

"No, it is not so. Claude died in my house. I dressed him in my clothes and let him take my place."

For a moment all were dumfounded, but a detective seized his wrists and quickly fastened a pair of handcuffs upon them.

"Claude Twemlow, or Spencer Twemlow, I am justified, I think, in taking you prisoner. You both seem to have been a pair of scoundrels, and if you are Spencer I imagine that certain insurance companies will be glad to have a word with you."

Without more ado they removed their man, and Mona and Lawrence, now happily reunited, drove back to Mr. Carew's house.

Mona Carew is now Mrs. Lawrence Garling, the happiest wife to be found in England, and as Mr. Spencer Twemlow sits in his lonely dell, he will have ample time during the next five years to rue the unlucky day when he was called upon to make a "choice of evils."—London Tit-Bits.

MURDER FOR LOVE'S SAKE

A YOUNG CORSICAN KILLS TWO DOZEN PEOPLE.

Visits His Wrath on the Family of the Girl Who Was Denied To Him.

A bandit among bandits was Jean Baptiste Tramioli Brico. On the evening of May 12 last Brico left the house of an aunt in the village of Borivoli, Corsica, to return to the mountains. Behind a wall thirty feet away were hidden a dozen of his enemies. They fired a volley and Brico's career was brought to an end.

Sicily in these days is more the home of the brigand than Corsica, but it has produced no craftier brute than this same Brico. Properly speaking, he was neither a brigand nor a bandit. He was the party of the first part in a well developed vendetta which he himself started, and he killed only members of the offending family, with here and there a gendarme who had tried to catch him. He preyed neither on country folk nor on strangers, but any member of the Tramioli family, meeting him unexpectedly, had either to kill him or be killed.

Until the final roundup it was always a Tramioli who was killed.

TRUE HERO OF ROMANCE.

Brico was a true hero of romance in that he was urged to his course of wickedness by an unfortunate love affair. He was born in 1869, the son of poor peasants whose wealth was a few sheep. He was brought up like other boys in his district, was a hardy, muscular fellow, and when he joined the colors for his term of service he was one of the best recruits of the year.

When he went into the army he left behind him a sweetheart, one Josephine Tramioli, who promised to marry him at the end of his service, which would be three years later, or 1892. Returning then to Corsica to get his bride he met immediately an unexpected obstacle. Brico was a shepherd and Josephine a shepherdess, but so fallen are the folk of Corsica from the golden age of shepherds and shepherdesses that Strephon must have more than a sweetly sounding oaten pipe if he would win his Chloe.

In other words, while Josephine was more than willing, Farmer Tramioli wouldn't listen to any such project. Admitting that Brico was a cousin, what weight had that in the face of his few sheep when Josephine was part heiress to a fine farm? Greater things were in store for his daughter than marriage with

a poverty stricken, time expired soldier.

KILLS SWEETHEART'S FATHER.

Had Brico been an ordinary sort of a man he would have abducted his shepherdess—she was more than willing to go with him. But he was proud. It was due his family that he married the girl only with her father's consent. For two years regularly whenever he met Father Tramioli he asked him for his daughter, and as regularly Father Tramioli sent him away unsatisfied. Finally in August, 1894, Father Tramioli, exasperated at his pertinacity, was unwise enough to say that never in his life would he consent to the marriage. Brico's hand slid to his knife at once, but such hasty action would be contrary to the Corsican code of honor.

He waited a month; then shot Father Tramioli from behind a hedge, and not stopping to get his bride he made for the hills. That was the beginning of his career as an outlaw.

The vendetta thus established differed from the traditional Corsican feud, which demands an eye for an eye, a tooth for a tooth, and a life for a life, from any member of the offender's family. The Tramiolis were in duty bound to avenge their father's death, but instead of making war on Brico's family in general, they centred all their energies on catching him. The government stepped in to aid them.

Brico became a will o' the wisp. He was here, there, and everywhere, just before the Tramiolis and the gendarmes. In the mountains he found a fellow spirit in one Giovanni, and the two performed enough deeds of valor to establish a saga.

NOT A POPULAR BANDIT.

Had the government not lent a hand Brico's end might have come sooner than it did, for general sympathy was not with him. But country folk never have a liking for the police and did all they could to thwart them. Moreover, they were greatly afraid of the two bandits. In the little village of Mola they had seen death come mysteriously to four persons suspected of having given the police news of the outlaws.

Now and then the gendarmes caught up with the two men and there would be a fight, and it was the gendarmes who were always compelled to retreat. For two years this hide and seek game was kept up, and the list of killings to Brico's credit consisted of the four peasants who have been mentioned and several gendarmes who attempted to catch the men in the mountains, but it was two years before the Tramioli family suffered again.

The second victim was the eldest son of the house, Come, Brico shot him from behind and killed him.

This so aroused the authorities that they arrested the whole Brico family—father, mother, uncles, aunts, and cousins—charged them with giving aid and comfort to the outlaw.

CRIMES ADDED TO CRIMES.

The day of the trial Brico, just to show how he felt about it, shot a Tramioli relative, and the day following he shot the gendarme who arrested his mother. Thence on murders followed in quick succession until the Tramioli family was well in the way of becoming extinct. So long as Brico confined his attention to them and the police the country folk helped him, for to kill both was his undoubted right. But in November he killed a cartman, whose sole offense was to be carrying some household furniture belonging to one of the Tramioli families.

This was the beginning of the end, and the end he brought on himself. His last crime turned the whole island against him. He went down in the village of Mola a few months ago and deliberately shot and killed the 7 year old son of the murdered Come Tramioli, who was playing in the streets with other children.

From that day he was hunted by every one. His companion, Giovanni, had been killed the year before in an encounter with the police. The two persons who still stood by him were his mother and an aunt. On May 12 at noon he bid good-bye to his mother, telling her she would probably never see him again. He went to his aunt's house, in a neighboring village, and when at night he was leaving it to go to the mountains he was ambushed and killed. The total list of Brico's victims numbered a round two dozen, which is a good record even for a Corsican.

STUDY AND SMOKING.

The physical doctor at Yale College has measured all students entering in the last nine years. The non-smokers average fifteen months younger than the smokers, are taller, and during the four years in school gain 24 per cent. more in height and 26.7 per cent. more in chest growth than do habitual users of tobacco.

MOST ACTIVE VOLCANO.

Mount Sangay is the most active volcano in the world. It is situated in Ecuador, is 17,120 feet in height, and has been in constant activity since 1728. The rounds of its eruptions are sometimes heard in Quito, 150 miles distant, and once 267 reports were counted in one hour.

AT THE POST OF DUTY

OR, THE WATERMAN'S SONS.

(Chapter X. continued.)

"Here, let me look," said Barret taking the note from the boy. "This is Tippet, not Tupper. He lives on the top floor.—By the way, Aubrey," said Barret, glancing over his shoulder, "isn't Tom Tippet a sort of connection of yours?"

"Yes; a distant one," said Fred, carelessly, "too distant to make it worth while our becoming acquainted. He's rich and eccentric, I'm told. Assuredly he must be the latter if he lives in such a hole as this.—What are you staring at, boy?"

This question was put to Willie. "Please, sir, are you the Mr. Aubrey who was a most skunkish fellow with the Beverly Square fire 'other day, in tryin' to get hold o' yer sister?"

Fred could not but smile as he admitted the fact. "Please, sir, I hope yer sister ain't the wuse of it, sir."

"Not much, I hope; thank you for inquiring; but how came you to know about the fire, and to be interested in my sister?"

"'Cause I was there, sir, an' it was my brother, Frank Willders, as saved yer sister."

"Was it indeed?" exclaimed Fred, becoming suddenly interested. "Come let me hear more about your brother."

Willie, nothing loath, related every fact he was acquainted with in regard to Frank's career, and his own family history, in the course of which he revealed the object of his visit to Mr. Tippet. When he had finished, Frederick Aubrey shook hands with him and said:

"Now, Willie, go and deliver your note. If the application is successful, well; but if it fails, or you don't like your work, just call upon me, and I'll see what can be done for you."

"Yes, sir, and thanks," said Willie, "where did you say I was to call, sir?"

"Call at—eh—eh—yes, my boy, call here, and let my friend Mr. Barret know you want to see me. He will let me know, and you shall hear from me. Just at present—well, never mind, go and deliver your note now. Your brother is a noble fellow. Good-night.—And you're a fine little fellow, yourself," he added, after Willie closed the door.

The fine little fellow gave vent to such a gush of "Rule Britannia" at the moment, that the two friends turned with a smile to each other.

Just then a man's voice was heard at the foot of the stair, grumbling angrily. At the same moment young Aubrey rose to leave.

"Good-night, Barret. I'll write to you soon as to my whereabouts and whatabout. Perhaps see you ere long."

"Good-night. God prosper you, Fred. Good-night."

As he spoke, the grumbler came stumbling along the passage.

"Good-night again, Fred," said Barret, almost pushing his friend out. "I have a particular reason for not wishing you to see the fellow, the man who is coming in."

"All right, old fellow," said Fred, as he passed out, and drew up against the wall to allow a drunken man to stumble heavily into the room.

Next moment he was in the street hastening he knew not whither; but

following the old and well-known route to Beverly Square.

CHAPTER XI.

When Willie Willders knocked at Tom Tippet's door, at the top of the house, a rich jovial bass voice cried, "Come in." So Willie went in, and stood before a stout old gentleman, whose voluminous whiskers, meeting below his chin, made ample amends for the total absence of hair from the top of his head.

Mr. Tippet stood, without coat or vest, and with his braces tied round his waist, at a carpenter's bench, holding a saw in his right hand, and a piece of wood in his left.

"Well, my lad, what's your business?" he inquired, in the voice of a stentor, and with the beaming smile of an elderly cherub.

"Please, sir, a note—from a lady." "I wish your message had been verbal, boy. It's so difficult to read ladies' hands; they're so abominably angular, and—where are my specs? I've a mind to have 'em screw-nailed to my nose.—Ah! here they are."

He found them under a jack-plane and a mass of shavings; put them on and read the note, while Willie took the opportunity of observing that Mr. Tippet's room was a drawing-room, parlor, dining-room, workshop, and old curiosity-shop all in one. A half-open door revealed the fact that an inner chamber contained Mr. Tippet's bed, and an indescribable mass of machinery and models in every stage of progression, and covered with dust, more or less thick in exact proportion to their respective ages. A dog and cat lay side by side on the hearth asleep, and a small fire burned in a grate, on the sides of which stood a variety of crucibles and such-like articles and a glue-pot; also a teapot and kettle.

"You want a situation in my office as clerk?" inquired Mr. Tippet, tearing up his sister's letter, and throwing it into the fire.

"If you please, sir," said Willie. "Ha! are you good at writing and ciphering?"

"Middlin', sir." "Hum! Do you know where my office is, and what it is?"

"No, sir."

"What would you say now," asked Mr. Tippet, seating himself on his bench, or rather on the top of a number of gimlets and chisels and files and pinners that lay on it.—"What would you say now to sitting from morning till night in a dusty ware-room, where the light is so feeble that it can scarcely penetrate the dirt that incrusts the windows, writing in books that are so greasy that the ink can hardly be got to mark the paper? How would you like that, William Willders—eh?"

"I don't know, sir," replied Willie, with a somewhat depressed look.

"Of course you don't, yet that is the sort of place you'd have to work in, boy, if I engaged you, for that is a correct description of my warehouse. I'm a sleeping partner in the firm. D'ye know what that is, boy?"

"No, sir."

"Well, it's a partner that does no work; but I'm wide-awake for all that, and have a pretty good notion of what is going on there. Now, lad, if I were to take you in, what would you say to £5 a year?"

"It don't sound much, sir," said Willie bluntly; "but if you take me in with the understandin' that I'm to work my way up, I don't mind about the pay at first."

"Good," said Mr. Tippet, with a nod of approval. "What d'ye think of my workshop?" he added, looking round with a cherubic smile.

"It's a funny place," responded Willie with a grin.

"A funny place—eh? Well, I dare say it is, lad, in your eyes; but let me tell you, it is a place of deep interest, and I may add without vanity, importance. There are inventions here, all in a state bordering more or less upon completion, which will, when brought into operation, modify the state of society very materially in many of its most prominent phases. Here, for instance, is a self-acting galvano-hydraulic engine, which will entirely supersede the use of steam, and by preventing the ruinous consumption of coal now going on, will avert, or at least postpone, the decline of the British Empire. Able men have calculated that in the course of a couple of hundred years or so our coal-beds will be exhausted. I have gone over their calculations and detected several flaws in them, which, when corrected, show a very different result, namely, that in seventeen or eighteen years from this time—probably about the year 1668—there will be an ounce of coal in the kingdom!"

Mr. Tippet paused to observe the effect of this statement. Willie having never heard of such things before, and having a thoughtful and speculative as well as a glib turn of mind, listened with open eyes and mouth and earnest attention, so Mr. Tippet went on—

"The frightful consequences of such a state of things you may conceive, or rather they are utterly inconceivable. Owing to the foundations of the earth having been cut away, it is more than probable that the present coal districts of the United Kingdom will collapse, the ocean will rush in, and several of our largest counties will become salt-water lakes. Besides this, coal being the grand source of our national wealth, its sudden failure will entail national bankruptcy. The barbarians of Europe, taking advantage of our condition, will pour down upon us, and the last spark of true civilization in our miserable world will be extinguished—the last refuge for the hunted foot of persecuted Freedom will be finally swept from the face of the earth!"

Here Mr. Tippet brought the saw down on the bench with such violence, that the dog and cat started incontinently to their legs, and Willie himself was somewhat shaken.

"Now," continued Mr. Tippet, utterly regardless of the sensation he had created, and wiping the perspiration from his shining head with a handful of shavings.—"now, William Willders, all this may be, shall be, prevented by the adoption of the galvano-hydraulic engine, and the consequent restriction of the application of coal to the legitimate purposes of warming our dwellings and cooking our victuals. I mean to bring this matter before the Home Secretary whenever I have completed my invention, which, however, is not quite perfected."

"Then, again," continued Mr. Tippet, becoming more and more enthusiastic as he observed the deep impression his explanations were making on Willie, who stood glaring at him in speechless amazement, "here you have my improved saw-sage machine for converting all animal substances into excellent sausages. I hold that every animal substance is more or less good for food, and that it is a sad waste to throw away bones and hair, etc., etc., merely because these substances are unpalatable or difficult to chew. Now my machine gets over this difficulty. You cut an animal up just as it is killed, and put it into the machine—hair, skin, bones, blood, and all—and set it in motion by turning on the galvano-hydraulic fluid. Delicious sausages are the result in about twenty minutes!"

"You see my dog there—Chips. I call him, because he dwells in the midst of chips—and shavings—he sleeps upon the chips, and if he does not exactly eat chips, he lives upon scraps which have a strong resemblance to them. The cat has no name. I am partial to the time-honored name of 'Puss.' Besides, a cat is not worthy of a name. Physically speaking, it is only a bundle of living fur—a mere mass of soft animated nature as Goldsmith would express it. Intellectually it is nothing—a sort of existent nonentity, a moral void on which a name would be utterly thrown away. Well, I could take these two animals, Chips and Puss, put them in here (alive too, for there is a killing apparatus in the instrument which will effectually do away with the cruel process of slaughtering, and with its accompanying nuisance of slaughter-houses and butchers)—put them in here, I say, and in twenty minutes they would be ground up into sausages!"

"I know that enemies to progress, ignorant persons and the like, will scoff at this, and say it is similar to the American machine, into one end of which you put a tree, and it comes out at the other end in the shape of ready-made furniture. But such scoffs will cease, while my invention will live. I am not bigoted, William. There may be good objections to my inventions, and great difficulties connected with them, but

the objections I will answer, and the difficulties I will overcome.

"This instrument," continued Mr. Tippet, pointing to a huge beam, which leaned against the end of the small apartment, "is only a speculative effort of mine. It is meant to raise enormous weights, such as houses. I have long felt it to be most desirable that people should be able to raise their houses from their foundations by the strength of a few men, and convey them to other localities, either temporarily or permanently. I have not succeeded yet, but I see my way to success; and after all, the idea is not new. You can see it partially carried out by an enterprising company in this city, whose enormous vans will remove the whole furniture of a drawing-room, almost as it stands, without packing. My chief difficulty is with the fulcrum; but that is a difficulty that met the philosopher of old. You have heard of Archimedes, William,—the man who said he could make a lever big enough to move the world, if he could only get a fulcrum to rest it on? But Archimedes was weak on that point. He ought to have known that, even if he did get such a fulcrum, he would still have required another world as long as his lever, to enable him to walk out to the end of it. No, by the way, he might have walked on the lever itself! That did not occur to me before. He might even have ridden along it. Come, that's a new idea. Let me see."

In order the better to "see," Mr. Tippet dropped the piece of wood from his left hand, and pressed his fingers into both eyes, so as to shut out all earthly objects, and enable him to take an undistracted survey of the chambers of his mind. Returning suddenly from the investigation, he exclaimed—

"Yes, William, I don't quite see my way to it, but I can perceive dimly the possibility of Archimedes having so formed his lever, that a line of rails might have been run along the upper side of it, from the fulcrum to the other end."

"Yes, sir," exclaimed Willie, who, having become excited, was entering eagerly into his patron's speculation, and venting an occasional remark in the height of his enthusiasm.

"Such a thing might be done," continued Mr. Tippet, emphatically; "a small carriage—on the galvano-hydraulic principle, of course—might run to and fro—"

"With passengers," suggested Willie.

"Well—with passengers," assented Mr. Tippet, smiling. "Of course, the lever would be very large—extremely large. Yes, there might be passengers."

"An' stations along the line?" said Willie.

Mr. Tippet knitted his brows. "Y—yes—why not?" he said slowly. "Of course, the lever would be very long, extremely long, and it might be necessary to stop the carriages on the way out. There might be breadth sufficient on the lever to plant small side stations."

"An' twenty minutes allowed for refreshments," suggested Willie.

"Why, as to that," said Mr. Tippet, "if we stop at all, there could be no reasonable objection to refreshments, although it is probable we might find it difficult to get any one sufficiently enterprising to undertake the supply of such a line; for you know, if the lever were to slip at the fulcrum and fall—"

"Oh!" exclaimed Willie, "wouldn't there be a smash, neither?"

"The danger of people falling off, too," continued Mr. Tippet, "might be prevented by railings run along the extreme edges of the lever."

"Yes," interrupted Willie, whose vivid imagination, unused to such excitement, had taken the bit in its teeth and run away with him; "an' spikes put on 'em to keep the little boys from swingin' on 'em an' gettin' into mischief. Oh! what jolly fun it would be. Only think: we'd advertise cheap excursion trains along the Arkimedes Line, Mondays an' Tuesdays. Fares, two hundred pounds, first class. No seconds or parleys allowed for love or money. Starts from the Fuddlecrum Station."

"Fuddlecrum," said Mr. Tippet, correcting. "Fulcrum Station," resumed Willie, "at 2.30 a.m. of the mornin' precisely. Stops at the Quarter, Halfway, an' Three-quarter Stations, allowin' twenty minutes, more or less for grub-weather permittin'."

"Your observations are quaint," said Mr. Tippet, with a smile; "but there is a great deal of truth in them. No doubt, the connection of such ideas, especially as put by you, sounds a little ludicrous; but when we come to analyze them, we see their possibility, for if a lever of the size indicated by the ancient philosopher were erected (and theoretically, the thing is possible), then the subordinate arrangements as to a line of railway and stations, etc., would be mere matters of detail. It might be advertised, too, that the balance of the lever would be so regulated, that, on the arrival of the train at the terminus, the world would rise (a fact which might be seen by the excursionists, by the aid of enormous telescopes, much better than by the people at home), and that, on the return of the train, the world would again sink to its ancient level."

"There would be considerable risk, no doubt," continued Mr. Tippet, meditatively. "Of foolish young men and boys getting over the rails in short or bravado, and falling off in

COULD NOT SLEEP.

ON ACCOUNT OF HEADACHES AND PAINS IN THE SIDE.

The Sad Condition of a Bright Little Girl Until Dr. Williams' Pink Pills Came to Her Rescue.

Many young girls, seemingly in the best of health, suddenly grow listless and lose strength. The color leaves their cheeks; they become thin, have little or no appetite, and suffer from headaches and other bodily pain. Such was the case of Bessie, youngest daughter of Mr. Chas. Cobleigh, Eaton Corner, Que. Speaking of his daughter's illness and subsequent cure, Mr. Cobleigh says: "Up to the age of eleven, Bessie had always enjoyed the best of health and took great pleasure in out-of-door play. Suddenly, however, she seemed to lose her energy; her appetite failed her; she grew thin and pale; slept badly at night, and complained of distressing headaches in the morning. We thought that rest would be beneficial to her, and so kept her from school, but instead of regaining her strength, she grew weaker and weaker. To make matters worse, she began to suffer from pains in the side, which were almost past endurance. At this stage we decided to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. After a couple of weeks, the good effect of this medicine was decidedly apparent. Bessie became more cheerful, her step quicker, her eyes were brighter and she seemed more like her former self. We continued giving her the pills for several weeks longer, until we felt that she had fully recovered her health and strength. I honestly believe it not been for Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, our daughter would not have recovered her health and strength, and I shall always have a good word to say for this medicine."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills will cure all troubles that arise from poverty of the blood or weak nerves. Among such troubles may be classed anæmia, headache, neuralgia, erysipelas, rheumatism, heart ailments, dyspepsia, partial paralysis, St. Vitus' dance, and the ailments that render miserable the lives of so many women. Be sure you get the genuine with the full name "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People," on the wrapper around every box. Sold by all medicine dealers, or sent by mail, post paid, at 50c per box, or six boxes for \$2.50, by writing direct to the Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Brockville, Ont.

to the depths of illimitable profundity, but—

"We could have bobbies stationed along the line," interrupted Willie, "an' tickets put up warnin' the passengers not to give 'em money on no account wotsoever, on pain o' bein' charged double fare for the first offence, an' pitched over the rails into illimittible pro-whats-is name for the second."

"I'll tell you what it is, William," said Mr. Tippet suddenly, getting off the bench and seizing the boy's hand, "your talents would be wasted in my office. You'll come and assist me here in the workshop. I'm greatly in want of an intelligent lad who can use his hands; but, by the way, can you use your hands? Here, cut this piece of wood smooth, with that knife."

He handed Willie a piece of cross-grained wood and a blunt knife.

Willie looked at both, smiled, and shook his head.

"It would take a cleverer feller than me to do it; but I'll try." Willie did try; after a quarter of an hour spent in vain attempts he threw down the wood and knife, exclaiming, "It's impossible."

(To be continued.)

CURIOUS "GOOD-BYES."

When a Turk bids farewell to a friend he solemnly crosses his hands on his breast and makes a profound bow. The natives of New Guinea, on the other hand, exchange chocolate, conveying an expression of confidence in each other as well as a salutation. In the Fiji Islands two cardinal-colored feathers are crossed, and the Burmese gentlemen murmur something, "Hsu! hsi!" In Japan your friend takes off one of his slippers and says, "I regard thee."

WHAT A MOTHER SAYS.

"It gives me great pleasure to say a good word for Baby's Own Tablets. At the age of two months my baby was greatly constipated. He could not digest his food and screamed incessantly. I was almost in despair, but since giving him the Tablets he has been well and is growing splendidly." Such is the testimony of Mrs. S. Craig, 329 Bathurst street, Toronto, and thousands of other mothers speak in a similar strain.

Summer is here, and mothers should take special pains to guard their little ones against illness. At this season infant mortality is at its greatest; colic, diarrhoea, and summer complaints can be guarded against and prevented by the use of Baby's Own Tablets. Keep a box in the house—they may save your little one's life. Sold by druggists or may be had by mail, at 25 cents a box by addressing The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Dreadful Case of Itching Piles

Doctor Wanted to Burn the Skin With a Red Hot Iron—Patient Was Cured by DR. CHASE'S OINTMENT.

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

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

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

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

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

Dr. Chase's Ointment, 60 cents a box, at all dealers, or Edmondson, Bates and 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.

JOHN HOPE.

MISSING

The Watchman

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

VOL. XXVIII.

LACHUTE, FRIDAY, AUGUST 21, 1903.

NO 29

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.

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P. O. Box 10. Lachute, Que.

For the District of Terrebonne. Sales conducted in French and English.

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SURGEON-DENTIST.

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

STEPHENS & PALLISER

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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.

FELS NAPHTHA SOAP.

Fels Naptha Soap is a combination of Pure Soap with Naptha. With its use a six hours wash is done in three hours time, in a practical, scientific 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.

Mr. J. M. Dorion was treating a number of his Lachute friends to a ride in his automobile on Thursday morning.

A negro and a white man were arrested by a Montreal detective this morning. They struck town about two days ago and information was promptly given to detective Carpenter with the above result. Being unable to give a fair account of themselves they were held on suspicion.

Messrs J. B. Belair and G. H. Lahale, of St. Philippe, have leased the blacksmithing and carriage shop on Foundry St., from Mr. P. Lavigne. They are now ready to receive any orders which they will execute with promptness and despatch. A trial is solicited.

Monday next will see the departure of a number of our townsfolk who are taking advantage of the cheap excursion to the North West. Among those who will leave are Mrs. A. Stewart who leaves with her family to join her husband at Regina; Mr. David Wilson and son Willie and daughter Jennie, Miss Hannah Smith, Mrs. E. Cooke and family, Messrs. G. A. Bailey, Jno. McNeice and Mr. & Mrs. Jas. Lister.

At a special meeting of the School Commissioners held on Thursday last, Aug. 14th, Mr. Jno. Morell was re-appointed caretaker for the Academy at a salary of \$235, inclusive of care of the grounds. The Secretary produced the financial statement of the Academy, which was ordered to be published, and which will appear in our next issue. A number of invitations were extended to the School opening on Sept. 1st.

William Ferguson, of Hawkesbury, will spend the next eighteen months laboring in the Central Prison, Toronto. He was married in Cornwall a little over five years ago, and although the women he then vowed in love and cherish is still living and undivorced, Ferguson recently entered into a marriage contract with a woman from St. Eugene. He was arrested and committed for trial. Before Judge Constantineau, at L'Orignal, he admitted his guilt, and was given eighteen months to repent.

BIRTH.

ROUTH.—At Lachute, on Friday August 7th, the wife of H. Routh, of a daughter.

DEATHS.

POLLOCK.—At Hill Head, August 2nd, 1903, Margaret Pollock widow of the late William Hume, aged 71 years.

BENDER TWINE.—Don't forget that we have the twine that will bind and give you satisfaction.

G. L. MEIKLE & Co.

WANTED TO BORROW.—\$4,000, at 4 p.c. interest. A first-class investment. First mortgage on two farms. Address "Farmer," Watchman Office, Lachute.

J. D. Campbell and Co. wish to advise the public, that they have the International Stock Food for sale. Call at up-town branch and try it.

LOST.—A two year old heifers, 1 red and 3 spotted, not much white. Information will be gladly received.

J. C. VEITCH, St. Andrews.

LOST.—On Main St., between C.P.R. Station and Jas. W. Raitt's Hall, a Lady's Small Gold Watch and Silver Fob. Finder will be rewarded by leaving same at WATCHMAN office.

Rooms to let on main street warm and comfortable. Apply to Mrs. HEAVYSEGE.

High grade Binder Twine, and Machine Oils, at Sock bottom prices C. T. WALES & SON, ST. ANDREWS.

MY FALL STOCK, is coming in now, and those who want high grade overcoatings will find them at my place. I have also purchased a stock of Ladies cloth for Coats, to which we invite your inspection. We have Gents Furnishings of all kinds.

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 Sheeting, Tarred Felt, 3 Ply Roofing I. X. L. building Paper Dry Sheeting and Oxelone 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. Ray Styan of Magog is the guest of his parents.

Miss McCallum is spending a short visit with friends in Avoca.

Mrs. T. Christie, sr., of Montreal, is visiting her many friends in town.

Mr. G. E. Bampton and Master Edwin spent Sunday in Montreal.

Miss Cleland of Ormstown, is spending a short visit with friends in this vicinity.

Messrs. P. & A. McGibbon have purchased the Newton property at Lake Louise.

Mr. Gordon Meikle of Regina, and Dr. Robt. H. Meikle of Boston, are visiting friends in town.

Mr. Hughie Palliser of New York is the guest of his uncle Mr. Jos. Palliser.

Miss Meikle, of Carman, Man. is spending a short visit in town, the guest of Mrs. G. Christie.

Mr. & Mrs. G. T. Lennon, of Haverhill, Mass., were the guests of Mr. Hugh Gall this week.

Mrs. I. W. Roberts and family of Montreal are spending a short visit with friends in town.

Miss Florence McGillivray returned on Friday from a pleasant visit with friends in Vankleek Hill.

Mr. Jas. Fordham and Sam Thomas of Montreal, was the guest of Mr. Wm. Lucas for a few days this week.

The Rev. Mr. Charters has returned from a pleasant visit to his sister Mrs. J. E. Ireland, of Abercorn, Ont.

FOR SALE CHEAP.—A Guitar in good case, and instruction books. Apply to Mr. T. Jousse, Lachute.

Miss Adams of Portland Maine, was the guest of Mrs. J. W. Raitt, the early part of this week and leaves Monday for Manitoba.

Miss Wanless, and Miss Simpson, left this week for a six weeks visit to friends in Chicago.

Mr. Gilmour, Conservative Member for West Middlesex, spent Saturday in town the guest of Dr. Geo. Christie.

The Misses Shepherd intend opening a millinery and dressmaking establishment in town the early part of next month.

Mrs. Bampton and children have returned home after having spent a very pleasant visit with friends in Montreal.

Dr. Menzies and Mr. McDiarmid left on Monday for Sherbrooke to attend the Grand Lodge of the I. O. O. F. which convenes there this week.

Mr. Hume is making arrangements for a grand concert in the Victoria Hall on the closing night of the Argenteuil Agricultural Exhibition.

The Board of Directors of the Agricultural Society are holding a meeting in Bernique's Hotel on Saturday to complete arrangements for the coming Exhibition.

The Rev. Dr. Ryckman of Cornwall occupied the pulpit of the Methodist Church on Sunday last. He is spending a short visit in town the guest of his daughter Mrs. Dr. Alexander.

The C.P.R. are announcing excursion rates for the Provincial Exhibition at Three Rivers from August 24th to 29th, at one way first-class fare for the round trip, good to return to the 31st.

Mr. W. H. Christie spent Saturday in town, the guest of his father Mr. D. Christie Sr. and returned Saturday evening owing to the defective train service from which our town is now suffering.

Mrs. Graham, of Cote-du-Midi, who has been on a short visit to friends in Boston, returned to Lachute on Saturday and remained over Sunday, the guest of her daughter Mrs. Chas. Calder.

Mr. and Mrs. Dechaux of Montreal, who have been spending several weeks in town the guest of Mrs. Jousse returned home on Monday evening. Master Eugene Jousse accompanied them and will remain in the city for a few days.

Mr. Osias Larocque was fined \$5.00 and costs by Justice Barron last Friday for assault and battery accompanied by insulting language perpetrated on Mr. E. P. Ayers.

Messrs. J. A. Bedard & Son, are offering a handsome gold medal for competition at the Argenteuil County Exhibition for the lady making the best exhibit of work (plain and fancy) executed on one of the New Williams' Sewing Machines purchased from them.

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, 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.

IMPERIAL JAPAN.
The Emperor Is Greatly Beloved
By the People.

Although Japan has in the last thirty years become a modern civilized nation, it still retains many of its ancient superstitions. The pomp of monarchy has not become obsolete with the changes in the practical government. But the Emperor of Japan is not a mere puppet; he has real power. "Japan, our New Ally," by Mr. Alfred Stead, gives an account of the emperor's position.

In 1900 there was a majority of four-fifths against a scheme of extra taxation, which was then before the House of Peers. The emperor sent word that he wanted the bill passed, and the opposition voted for it unanimously.

Every one reveres the emperor, which is good in a monarchy wisely governed, and, what is not so good, he is still surrounded with superstitions and ceremonies not quite in keeping with the Western character of the new Japan. Last year Marquis Ito, the greatest of living Japanese, pronounced a funeral oration in the temple over his murdered political colleague, Mr. Hoshi.

The next day several of the newspapers, in a party spirit, denounced him for having gone immediately into the presence of the emperor in the garments which he had worn at the funeral.

In November of each year the emperor gives a garden-party. Many of the members of the old regime, gathered up the soil where his chair has rested and take it away, believing it to be a cure for all ailments. Other guests take away portions of the food provided by the emperor, as things too sacred to eat, and preserve them in the holiest place in the house.

The emperor rarely goes out. When he does, he is attended in his carriage by one of two old gentlemen, who alone enjoy this privilege. The attendant sits opposite, and does not venture to life his eyes to look at the emperor. He has a large palace, and is known as "the man who drives with the emperor."

THE TREATING HABIT.
It Costs Its Victims Many a Dollar and Many a Pang.

Is it not a fact that men really spend in treating amounts that they would hesitate to give away, no matter how deserving the charity? It is a trait of human character that comes through this all absorbing disposition to "hold your end up" when with a friend. Hundreds of men take thousands of drinks that they do not want, and other hundreds pay for thousands that are not desired.

Two men meet, and one says: "Mighty glad to see you. Let's have something." Neither generally needs or even wants a drink. "But the man who offers it wants to show that he is generous. He takes this method of proving that he is glad to meet his friend. The friend, after he has taken the drink that he did not want, to prove that he, too, is a good fellow, insists upon a second round.

The German custom of entering a saloon, taking a drink and paying for it and for no others, if adopted in this country would prove a blessing. The custom of treating is decidedly a curse. What we do for friendship's sake costs us many a dollar and many a pang.

Little Boy—"I wonder what dollies are fed on." Little Girl—"I know. When my Iphigenia Matilda fell downstairs and broke her head I looked inside her, and she was just full of health food."

"Pure soap!" You've heard the words. In Sunlight Soap you have the fact.
SUNLIGHT SOAP REDUCES EXPENSE

Ask for the Octagon Mark.

WHAT NEXT?
A young doctor had amongst his first patients an uncommonly dirty infant, brought to his consulting-room in the arms of a mother whose face showed the same lack of acquaintance with soap. Looking down upon the child for a moment, he solemnly said: "It seems to be suffering from 'hydropathic hydrophobia.'"
"Oh, doctor, is it so bad as that?" cried the mother. "That's an awful sickness for such a mite. Whatever shall I do for the child?"
"Wash its face, madam," replied the doctor; "the disease will go off with the dirt."
"Wash its face? Wash its face, indeed!" exclaimed the woman, losing her temper. "What next, I'd like to know?"
"Wash your own, madam," was the curt rejoinder.

"Look here," said the magistrate to the old offender, "this is the third time this year I have sent you to the Assizes. 'You're becoming a considerable expense to the country.' 'Yes, your worship. Don't you think it might be advisable to buy me a season ticket?"

"I trust, Miss Tappit," said the kindly employer to his stenographer, "that you have something in reserve for a rainy day?" "Yes, sir," answered the earnest young woman: "I am going to marry a man named Mackintosh."

She—"George, dear, you remember that lovely sideboard that I told you I should like to buy because it was so cheap? Well, I've discovered a plan to make room for it." He—"How, my dear?" She—"By taking a larger house."

Exasperated Purchaser—"Didn't you guarantee that this parrot would repeat every word he heard?" Bird Dealer—"Certainly I did." "But he don't repeat a single word." "He repeats every word he hears, but he never hears any. He is as deaf as a post."

Mr. Nag—"Well, I don't dig up the past, Matilda, because it's disagreeable." Mrs. Nag—"No; and you'd better not look into the future either, or you'll find that a great deal more disagreeable."

"Has the baby had the measles yet, Mr. Pops?" "Sh-sh! Don't speak so loud. Whenever he hears anything mentioned that he hasn't got he cries for it."

Minard's Liniment Cures Dandruff.

15,000 to 20,000 sailors are shown by a return just issued to have valid claims against the Admiralty for prize-money, which they have so far neglected to take advantage of.

A returned miner from the Klondike states that at a depth of 225 ft. he found the ground frozen hard.

AN ADHESIVE BORROWER.
Bob—"Is it safe to lend books to Dave?"
Tom—"Oh, yes; if you are prepared to give them to him."
A HOPEFUL PROSPECT.
Euphemia—"Professor, I suppose you would be afraid to marry a logical woman."
Professor—"Oh, no; if she was really logical I could convince her once in a while."

ANSWERED.
Gertie—"What are the sweetest things you've seen in hats this season?"
Bob—"The girls' faces."

"Halloa, Pippy! I just met Bogan. He says his wife's gone away visiting, and he feels like a fish out of water." Pippy—"I should think he would—out of hot water."

Kate—"Just look, these boots are ever so much too big." Mary—"Yes, you must have given him the number of the house instead of the number of your shoe."
Deafness Cannot Be Cured.
By local applications as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed, you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever. Nine cases out of ten are caused by Catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous services.
We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.
P. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by Druggists, 75c.
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Policeman—"Well, my little dear, if you can't tell me your mother's name or where she lives, how are we to find her?" Little Girl (lost while out shopping)—"Jes' put me in a shop window, an' mamma'll be sure to see me."

I was Cured of a severe cold by MINARD'S LINIMENT.
Oxford, N. S. R. F. HEWSON.
I was Cured of a terrible sprain by MINARD'S LINIMENT.
FRED COULSON.
Yarmouth, N. S. Y. A. A. C.
I was Cured of Black Erysipelas by MINARD'S LINIMENT.
Unglesville, J. W. RUGGLES.

There are at least 1,750,000 Freemasons in the world, of whom 150,000 belong to 3,430 British Lodges.

ENGLISH SPAVIN LINIMENT
Removes all hard, soft or calloused lumps and blemishes from horses, blood spavin, curbs, splints, ring bone, sweeties, stifles, sprains, sore and swollen throat, coughs, etc. Have 50¢ by use of one bottle. Guaranteed the most wonderful Elemen Cure ever known.

"Oh, Major Bloodgood!" said the girlish gusher, "they say that during the war you were always cool in action." "Cool!" declared the major; "why, my dear girl, I was so cool that when I shivered people insinuated that I was trembling."

For Over Fifty Years.
AN OLD AND WELL KNOWN REMEDY.
Winnipeg's Sooting Syrup has been used for over fifty years by millions of mothers for their children, while teaching with perfect success. It soothes the child, cures the cough, kills all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for Diarrhea. It is pleasant to the taste. Sold by druggists in every part of the world. Twenty-five cents a bottle. Its value is incalculable. Be sure and ask for Mrs. Winnie's Sooting Syrup and take no other kind.

"Is it true that your bride is very hard of hearing?" "It is. Why, when I proposed to her I had to shout so loud that all the neighbors ran out and congratulated me."

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 WAY OF THE WORLD.
An infirm old gentleman was found by a rogue moaning sadly for something lost.
"What is the matter, sir?" said the fellow.
"Oh, sir, a villain has just stolen my new white hat from my head, and ran away with it."
"Why don't you run after him?" asked the rogue.
"Bless your heart, I can't run at all; I can hardly walk."
"You can't, eh?" said the rogue.
"And he stole your hat?"
"Yes, he did, sir."
"And you can't run?"
"Not I."
"Nor catch him?"
"No."
"Then here goes for your watch!" And accordingly, snatching his gold watch from his pocket, the fellow went off like a shot from a rifle.

Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, etc.

BLUE RIBBON TEA COMPETITION

Owing to the great number of advertisements received in the Blue Ribbon Tea Competitions, the labor of selecting the prize winners has taken several weeks. The following are the successful competitors:

- | | |
|---|--|
| 1st J. H. Morrow, Ellen St., Winnipeg. | 13th S.F. Killaby, New Westminster. |
| 2nd Ed. Doran, Westminster Block, Winnipeg. | 14th Mrs. Forrest, Robson St., Vancouver. |
| 3rd J. B. Mitchell, 518 St. Paul St., Montreal, Que. | 15th C. J. Thacker, Winnipeg. |
| 4th Ed. Hawke, Moose Jaw. | 16th R. W. Torrance, Galt, Ont. |
| 5th J. Dow, Burr Block, New Westminster. | 17th Miss S. J. Harivel, Stellarton, Pictou Co., N. S. |
| 6th Ralph N. Reade, 252 D'Aiguillon St., Quebec, Que. | 18th Robt. Keeping, 10 Windsor St., Toronto. |
| 7th W. C. Forman, Ingersoll, Ont. | 19th A. G. E. Lowman, 275 Postage Ave., Winnipeg. |
| 8th R. N. Meredith, Regina. | 20th J. C. Tudhope, Ingersoll. |
| 9th F. D. Smith, 250 King St., Winnipeg. | 21st Jos. Lay, Reaburn, Man. |
| 10th Sara Chapman, Niagara-on-the-Lake. | 22nd Mrs. W. Nidkel, Waterloo, Ont. |
| 11th Mary Forman, Ingersoll. | 23rd D. M. Fleet, Ingersoll. |
| 12th Jennie Beaton, Loree, Ont. | 24th A. R. Smith, Box 543 Woodstock, Ont. |
| | 25th Geo. H. Larwill, 628 Broadway, Winnipeg, Man. |

"A Boeckh Broom for a Clean Sweep."

The necessity of reliability—saves labor—saves carpets—saves time—saves money.

BOECKH'S Bamboo-Handled Brooms.

Shrewd buyers need no urging—they insist upon being supplied with these Brooms that stand alone. At all dealers.

UNITED FACTORIES LIMITED Head Office, Toronto

OUR BRANDS.

King Edward
"Headlight"
"Eagle"
"Victoria"
"Little Comet"

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

HULL, CANADA

PATIENT AS JOB.
"Tell me, Tommy," said Miss Alicia, the rector's daughter, who was teaching her Sunday school class, "which is your favorite Scriptural character?" "Job, Miss, because he's like father." "Indeed," replied the young lady, beaming on the boy. "Well, tell me why your father is like Job, my boy." "Because father's so patient, Miss, for I've often and often heard him say to mother, 'Stop your nagging; if I hadn't the blessed patience of Job you'd have a black eye every day of your life.'"

Minard's Liniment for sale everywhere

Mrs. Thinkhard—"Of late years the spread of intelligence among all classes has been simply wonderful." Old Bachelor—"Yes, I notice there has been a great falling off in the number of marriages."

Minard's Liniment Relieves Neuralgia

He offered to act as her escort, but she declined the offer. "You are as full of airs as a hand organ," he spitefully declared. "Possibly," she retorted, "but all the same, I don't go with a crank."

Wash greasy dishes, pots or pans with Lever's Dry Soap a powder. It will remove the grease with the greatest ease.

"I say, Parker, why does that dentist go round telling strangers funny stories?" "Why, he has an eye for business. When they laugh he notices their teeth, and if they need seeing to he passes over a card."

INFANTS' DELIGHT Toilet Soap
Best for Big Folks & Little Folks
JOHN TAYLOR & CO.
Perfumers and Soap Makers
TORONTO.

FRENCH CLEANING.
For made up Goods, Suits in Cloth, Velvet, Silk or Fur and all valuable house Hangings, nothing so equal as French cleaning.
BRITISH AMERICAN DYING CO., Montreal

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 condition can improve if only from the Belt and Truss. Write now.
22-47

Dominion Line Steamships
Montreal to Liverpool. Boston to Liverpool. Portland to Liverpool. Via Quebec.
Large and Fast Steamships. Superior accommodations for all classes of passengers. Saloons and Staterooms. No smoking. 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
McMahon, Mills & Co. Montreal and Portland.
9-60

ORANGES LEMONS
We have Mexican, California Navels, Valencia, and Seville. 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 LAWSON COMMISSION CO., Limited,
Cor. West Market St. TORONTO.

Libby's NATURAL FLAVOR FOOD PRODUCTS
Summer Luncheon Foods
Meet every requisite of the impromptu or hot weather meal.
Potted Ham, Beef and Yeast, Ox Tongue (Whole), Veal Loaf, Deviled Ham, Brisket Beef, Sliced Smoked Beef, etc.
All natural flavor foods—palatable and wholesome. Your grocer should have them.
FREE—The booklet "How to Make Good Things of Nothing." Send five stamps for Libby's big Atlas of the World.
Libby, McNeill & Libby, Chicago, Ill.

THE **JOSEPH CHAMBERLAIN** AND THE **MASAI WARRIORS.**
REMARKABLE INCIDENT.
On the occasion of Mr. Joseph Chamberlain's recent visit to Mombasa, East Africa, a torchlight was danced by the picturesque Masai warriors was given in his honour. In this connection a striking incident, as showing the world-wide use of Holloway's famous remedies, is illustrated by the accompanying photograph, taken on the spot by a correspondent of The Sphere. Indeed,
HOLLOWAY'S PILLS AND OINTMENT
are used wherever the white man has set his foot.
The Masai warrior carrying his greasy pot along from the tube of his right ear. The pot in this case was Holloway's Ointment, and the tube of the ear had been stretched to get round the pot.
THE PILLS
are a wonderfully prompt and effective, but gentle and benign, remedy for all disorders of the Liver and Bowels. They cleanse and thoroughly regulate the system. Females should never be without them.
THE OINTMENT
is the greatest healing agent known for Old Sores and all skin affections. It penetrates and quickly yields to its influence quite magically, as also most throat and chest troubles.
Manufactured only at 78, New Oxford Street (late 533, Oxford Street), London.

FARM-FIELD GARDEN

ADVANTAGES OF CLOVER.

Clover is the chief crop upon which the farmer relies for improving or maintaining the fertility of his land. Other crops are sometimes substituted, but never with such good effect as clover. There are many ways, however, in making use of clover as an improver of the soil, which are attended with different degrees of benefit, and with which much depends upon the locality, distance from market, etc. There are certain principles which are alike applicable in all cases. The roots of clover are the most important part of the plant, so far as the improvement of the land is concerned, not that the tops are any less valuable (as there are many other plants which for bulk and quick growth above ground may be said to excel it), but which, when turning under with a view of improving the land, are far less beneficial in their effects. Buckwheat, for instance, has a much more rampant growth of top, but the effects of this, when turned under, are not nearly as good as those of clover, for the reason that buckwheat and such annuals do not penetrate the sub-soil and bring up therefrom and deposit near the surface the mineral matter contained therein, which is so essential to the successful growth of plants, their growth being due only to what the roots take from the ordinary surface soil. In other words, the roots of the clover plant bring up fertilizing matter from the deeper sub-soil, which the roots of buckwheat and such other annual plants cannot reach.

Clover should never be turned under until it has reached its largest growth, as well below as above ground. For this reason the old practice of

FLOWING IT UNDER

when in bloom is objectionable, for although the growth of the stem and leaf is then at its minimum, the roots have not then completed their growth. But by cutting the first crop, a second growth is the sooner induced, which although much less in amount, secures an enormous increase in the growth of the roots, thereby placing it in the best condition of turning under. The better way, then, to secure the full benefit of clover in the improvement of the soil, is to allow it two full seasons of growth before turning it under, as the plant is biennial, more or less of the roots drying out at the end of the second year, thus causing the weeds to spring up and take their place, leaving the after condition of the field as a damaging offset to any good effected by the growing of the clover, but when the first of the second year's crop is taken off the second starts as soon and makes so strong a growth as to completely smother the weeds. It has been used for two seasons as hay, as the roots will then attain their full development and be richest in fertilizing elements. What the farmer who wishes to avail himself of the full advantage of this crop should do is to turn the sod under when full of roots, preparatory to putting the land in corn and wheat, oats and wheat, as the case may be, and then seed down to clover again. Cut the clover two years for hay, or pasture it, which is nearly the same thing, then plow under the sod as before, and so on, turning under good clover sod every three or four years until the land is completely renovated, applying at the same time whatever barnyard manure can be spared to hasten the process.

COOLING MILK.

There are two ways of cooling milk that must be kept over night before being sent to the cheese factory. One is to give it a good stirring, and the other is to set the can in cold water. The best way, however, is to combine the two methods. The object of cooling milk is to prevent it souring and souring is the result of the development of bacteria. Cooling milk by stirring it and exposing it to the air tends to prevent souring, but it also exposes the milk to the danger of being contaminated with bacteria, always present in the air, which causes bad flavors in the cheese. This fact emphasizes the importance of stirring the milk, where that process is necessary to cool it, in pure air. The air a few feet from the barn is generally the most heavily laden with germs, and, consequently, the milk should not be exposed any more than is necessary near the barn, but should be strained and otherwise handled some distance away, and in a place where currents of air do not carry contamination from the barn to the milk.

Cooling the milk with ice or water would be the better way, where ice or cold water could be had, as this exposes the milk less to contamination. In such cases sufficient stirring could be given to cool all parts of the milk as quickly as possible. Aerate might also be practical where ripe turnips or other strong-smelling foods are given the cows, but the use of such food is not to be commended. Stirring the milk for an hour or more just over the barnyard fence, or anywhere near the barnyard, cannot be too

strongly condemned, as it adds to the cheese-maker's troubles and tends to injure the quality of all the cheese made at the factory, by carrying to it germs that cause bad flavors and pinholes in the finished product.

USES FOR COAL OIL.

Coal oil, which is always at hand when needed, is an invaluable article in the stable, garden and many other places on the farm, but it is of the greatest benefit in the poultry houses. When mixed with lard and applied to fowls afflicted with scaly leg it is a specific and will invariably result in a cure. Sprayed on the roosts, walls and ceilings of the houses and coops, it will destroy the lice and pests that make life miserable for the fowl and render them unfit to return a profit to their owners. By adding one part of olive oil to two parts kerosene and injecting it into the nose and mouth of fowls suffering from a cold, a cure will be effected. These and many other uses can be found for diseases of the flock, and as the article is cheap it can be used freely. The lower grades, which sell for lower price, and are not satisfactory as illuminant, will be found fully as good for poultry yard uses as the refined article.

BRITISH IN THE ANTARCTIC.

Further Information With Regard to the Positions Reached.

Ever since the relief steamer Morning brought home news of the British explorers in Victoria Land, geographers have been much perplexed by the fact that though the latitudes attained were given, no clear information was printed with regard to the longitudes reached. It was, therefore, impossible to mark on a map the positions attained by the explorers. Figures for the longitude of Scott's brilliant sledge journey were printed, but no one knew whether east or west longitude was meant.

On June 10 last Sir Clements Markham, president of the Royal Geographical Society, gave a lecture in London on the work of the expedition. He was able to supply the missing information. His discourse did not contain much fresh news, but some supplementary papers from the expedition and also a number of private letters enabled him to supply the missing longitudes and give a few more interesting facts.

Commander Scott, on his sledge journey, which occupied ninety-four days, reached latitude 82 deg. 17 min. S., and longitude 143 deg. E. This information shows that the eastern coast line of Victoria Land, which he followed, stretches almost due south of Mount Erebus, his starting point, with only a very slight deflection to the east.

Beyond his furthest point he saw a range of mountains extending as far as he could see in a south by east direction. This seems to show that beyond the point he attained the coast line trends a little more to the east than along his line of march.

Scott must have traveled over 980 statute miles on this very successful journey. His most southern point was only one mile further from the South Pole than the record with relation to the North Pole, which Parry made in the Arctic, which for many years stood as the nearest approach that explorers

HAD MADE TO THE POLE.

The position where Scott's ship, the Discovery, made its winter quarters and where at last accounts it was frozen in the ice is latitude 77 deg. 50 min. S., or more than five hundred miles further south than any ship ever wintered before.

Before the Discovery put into her winter quarters Scott skirted the great ice barrier to the east. The furthest easterly point he reached was 152 deg. 53 min. W., where he found an extensive land mass, to which he gave the name of King Edward VII. Land. The land was surrounded by heights rising to 2,000 and 3,000 feet above the sea.

The second great sledge journey of the expedition was that of Mr. Armitage, who, according to Sir Clements Markham, reached longitude 157 deg. 25 min. E., and latitude 77 deg. 21 min. S. This information shows that he penetrated Victoria Land almost due west of the winter quarters of the Discovery to a distance of about one hundred and forty-two miles from the ship. As far as he could see, land still stretched away to the west of this turning point. It has not been proved by this journey that the east and west extension of Victoria Land is any wider than it has been found to be on the northern coast of the land, but the land, at any rate, seems to maintain its east and west extent for an important distance to the south. Armitage found the ice cap thousands of feet in thickness in the interior of the land and he reached an altitude of 9,000 feet.

The additional information here given, though fragmentary, enables us to tell the approximate extent of new land reached. No further information will be forthcoming until the expedition returns home with material for its detailed report.

Funny how quickly the man who prefers a pipe to a cigar will lay down the pipe to clutch the gratuitous cigar whenever one is offered him.

HER CHILDREN'S COMRADE

COUNTESS OF MINTO DOESN'T KEEP THEM APART.

Rideau Hall a Pleasant Place for the Governor-General's Youngsters.

People who complain of the so-called American method of dealing with the rising generation may be interested to know that it is that pursued by the Countess of Minto, wife of the Governor-General of Canada, writes a correspondent of the New York Sun.

Time was when it was almost impossible to see the children of a Governor-General, if he had any, but Lord Minto's children are always in evidence. They and their parents are the jolliest kind of comrades, and are constantly together. The children share in the pleasures of their elders and, except for functions of state, are present at all social affairs at Government House. They are prominent figures in the private theatricals which are a favorite form of entertainment under the present regime, and the older ones, appearing with their parents at the theatre, at skating carnivals and at various other places.

So much has this been the case that there was, for a time, some doubt in Ottawa society as to whether Lady Ellen Elliot, the eldest member of the viceregal family, was really "out." There had been no formal "coming-out" ceremony, and the fact that she was seen, a little more frequently than in the past was not considered sufficiently conclusive.

The Earl and Countess seem more like an older brother and sister with their children than like father and mother. The Governor-General can romp like a schoolboy in the privacy of his family, and Lady Minto is the most sympathetic of confidantes for childish troubles.

Lady Minto thinks that nothing is too good for her children, and in spite of her numerous social duties and the burdens of public work, which she has voluntarily assumed, she finds time to attend personally to their

NESS AND EDUCATION

and everything pertaining to their welfare. Three of the best and pleasantest rooms at Government House have been set apart for their use, and all sorts of pleasant entertainments, of which the other children of the Canadian capital often get the benefit, are constantly being planned for them.

Christmas, though celebrated quietly with only the household and house party, is a great occasion and much trouble is taken to make the advent of Santa Claus interesting. One year the great ballroom was converted into a winter garden, with trees that bore the presents, real rocks and any quantity of frost and snow. On another occasion the good ship Santa Claus, ablaze with lights from stem to stern, cast anchor at Port Elliot and proved to have all sorts of wonderful things in her hold.

Whatever may be the effect of this system of education generally, it has certainly, in the case of the young Elliots, produced none but the most desirable results. They are absolutely simple and unassuming young people, and appear to be quite unconscious that their position in life is going to be any different from that of ordinary mortals. Lady Ellen, who came out last season, is immensely popular in Canadian society, and of Lord Melgund, the eldest son, who is about 12 years old, many pretty stories are told. One of these dates back to the great Ottawa fire, when his small lordship attracted some attention by giving his boots to a little fire-sufferer who had the misfortune to be

WITHOUT FOOTGEAR.

"I did not need them," he explained to the members of his party who had lost sight of him for a few minutes. "I am going to drive home, and the other boy hadn't any."

There is one other son, the Hon. Eamond Elliot, aged 6 or 7, and two daughters, who come between Lord Melgund and Lady Ellen. Lady Ruby is just a little younger than her elder sister and will probably be introduced with the latter to English society next year. Lady Violet is a little girl in her earliest teens, who is usually regarded as her father's favorite.

As a housewife Lady Minto gives careful attention to the most prosaic details of housekeeping and is an excellent manager.

"The new Governor-General's wife knows the price of everything," complained an Ottawa tradesman soon after the arrival of the Mintos in Canada, "and she has ordered some of my things sent back to me, because she thinks they are not good. The others let me send down what I liked and charge what I liked."

And then the aggrieved dealer went on to represent that the wife of a Governor-General should not do those things. The country paid his Excellency a good salary, he argued, and had a right to get some of it back. Accordingly, it was the duty of the Governor-General's wife to stay in the drawing room and leave domestic matters to the steward and the Comptroller of the Household, who, being men, would be more agreeable to deal with.

Lady Minto does not look at things in this way, and as her husband is poor for his position in life, her thrift is no doubt very useful.

But however great her wealth, she would be no different, and however limited her means, she would always make

A HOME BEAUTIFUL.

Lady Minto's public work has not attracted so much attention as that of her predecessor, the Countess of Aberdeen, but it is perhaps not less important. She does things in a different way, but she works very nearly as hard and to quite as much purpose. Her chief public interest in Canada has been the Victorian Order of Nurses, and the organization owes much to her untiring exertions in its behalf. Through her efforts numerous cottage hospitals have been established in the sparsely settled districts of Canada, and she is now engaged in getting the order endowed at an expense of \$125,000. For education, particularly manual training and domestic science, Lady Minto has also done much, and it is mainly through her efforts that the graves of the Canadian soldiers who fell in South Africa are now being located and marked.

In appearance Lady Minto is strikingly youthful and so like her eldest daughter that they are often taken for one another. She is tall and slight, dresses artistically and always wears and has flowers about her. Her manner has a charm which has made her one of the most popular of British Vice-Queens. She is better known and more popular in the United States than perhaps any of her predecessors. She has visited frequently in Washington and New York and has entertained many Americans in her Canadian home.

TROUBLES OF EX-CHIEF OF POLICE

COULD NOT STAND BEFORE DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS.

Mr. Charles Gilchrist had Diabetes for Years—Dodd's Kidney Pills Cured Him.

Port Hope, Ont., July 20 (Special).—Mr. Charles Gilchrist, Chief of Police here for fifteen years and afterwards Dominion Fishery Overseer, is always willing to add his testimony to the volume of proofs from all parts that Dodd's Kidney Pills never fail to cure any form of Kidney Disease.

"I am a healthy man. Dodd's Kidney Pills have done the job," is the way Mr. Gilchrist puts it. "When I first started to take Dodd's Kidney Pills I was in an awful state. I had been a sufferer from Diabetes and Kidney Disorder for ten years. My urine was of a dark brick color and I would suffer something awful while passing."

"I tried everything and tried the doctors but could get no help till I was advised to use Dodd's Kidney Pills. They have made me a new man."

Mr. Gilchrist is getting on in years but he feels young. That's what Dodd's Kidney Pills do for a man.

HOW TO TREAT HIRED MEN.

It is not a difficult job. The golden rule will reach it. Elbert Hubbard has phrased it as follows:

"They will do my work. Therefore I treat them as I would like to be treated. They are I and I am they."

When a man does your work as a patient with him as you would wish yourself if you were doing it. Use no harder language to him for his mistakes or short comings than you would to yourself when you make mistakes.

Always it is the spiteful word that breeds trouble. Actions do not make half the trouble in this world that words do. Kind, patient men make good hired men, if anybody does.

VATICAN'S VAST WEALTH

POPE'S PRIVATE FORTUNE ESTIMATED AT \$5,000,000.

Rich Gifts at His Jubilee—Tons of Gold Poured Into His Coffers.

Probably no one but Cardinal Rampolla and Cardinal Mocenni, the Papal Treasurer, know with any degree of accuracy the extent of the Pope Leo's wealth, but it is said that the amount will probably exceed \$5,000,000. It is on deposit in the Bank of England.

The Pope had three nephews, sons of his brother, and many grand-nephews and nieces and a host of lesser relatives, but he told them when he was elected Pope that he would not use his position to enrich or advance them.

The Pope's private fortune must not be confused with the treasure which he regarded as belonging to the Papacy, though, as a matter of fact, he could, if he wished, regard as his own all the vast resources attached to his office. He preferred to regard as his own only such money as came to him through private gifts from those to whom he granted audiences.

STOREHOUSE OF TREASURE.

The regular revenues of his office, such as Peter's Pence, revenues from real estate and bonded investments he kept account of separately. Out of it he paid the \$1,000,000 that is necessary to maintain the Papal court, consisting of cardinals, diplomatic representatives, court officials, and his little standing army. Over a million dollars a year is spent in charity by the Pontiff. Out of the surplus of official funds Pope Leo was, by wise administration, able to create a contingent fund of \$30,000,000.

While the Vatican treasures are practically the Pope's personal property by inheritance from his predecessors, none of them has ever asserted anything but stewardship over them. The Vatican Palace, with its 7,000 rooms, is a storehouse of priceless treasures of art, literature, and precious examples of the jeweler's and goldsmith's art. It is said to contain more gold than the Klondike, more jewels than the diamond mines of South Africa.

The pontificate of Leo added an incalculable treasure to this hoard. When he celebrated the golden jubilee of his priesthood in 1888, an exhibition was opened in the Vatican of the gifts presented him. Tons of gold poured into the Vatican. On the day of his jubilee mass \$3,000,000 in gold coin was presented to him.

MILLIONS IN GIFTS.

The crowned heads of the world vied with each other in the costliness of their gifts. The total value of the jubilee gifts is estimated at \$14,800,000.

One of the most notable gifts presented to Leo was a diamond said to be worth \$4,000,000, which came from that staunch disciple of Luther, "Oom Paul" Kruger. The Transvaal President received it from Memela, a native chief, who was given his freedom after capture by the Boer troops. It fell into Memela's hands from a chief of the Basutos, who had taken it from a Zulu King.

One of the gifts presented to him last March was a topaz weighing 1,784 grams, on which the celebrated Neapolitan artist, Andrea Cartello, had, after twelve years' work, engraved a picture of "The Last Supper." The gem after its decoration was valued at \$80,000.

The tiara presented to him at the time, the work of Auguste Milani, a celebrated Bologna goldsmith, is valued at \$24,000. The value of the laces in the Pope's wardrobe is estimated at \$900,000.

She—"Who rocks the cradle rules the world—remember that." He—"Then—ah—you come in and rule the world. I'm tired."



Jim Dumps on Independence Day, Said: "Force freed us from England's sway. Now Independence let's declare From indigestion's tyrant snare. Good friends, shake off this despot grim. 'Twas 'Force' that freed your 'Sunny Jim.'"

"Force"

The Ready-to-Serve Cereal

always on duty.

A Food for Fighters.

"It may interest you to learn that 'Force' is being served at breakfast several times each week to the members of the Second Regiment, N. G. P., now on duty at this place. "Harry W. Brown."

The Watchman

AND
OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE.

FRIDAY, AUG. 21, 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 special session of the above council was held on Monday evening last, at which Mayor H. Slater presided. Councillors Kearns, Tessier, Ayers, Lavigne and Lafleur were also present.

Coun. Kearns, as chairman of the Road Committee, reported that the abutment to Fish's Bridge on the West side was in need of repair, and also that the West River Bridge was in a very dangerous condition and was beyond repair, and suggested the building of a new bridge. It was moved by Coun. Kearns, and seconded by Coun. Lafleur that tenders be called for the erection of a new bridge, and that the secretary also write to the Dominion Bridge Company and ascertain the probable cost of an iron bridge. The Road Committee was ordered to produce dimensions for the new structure, and the secretary was instructed to call for tenders for the same to be received up to the 1st of September next and to write Mr. Weir to find out if the Government would render any assistance towards the construction of an iron bridge. The repairs to Fish's Bridge was left in the hands of Mr. O. B. Lafleur.

The question of the Berry drain was then brought up, and the Secretary was instructed to write Mr. Auburn, Supt. of the C. P. R. Eastern division, in accordance with mutual understanding for the proposed drain, and have it if possible by the next meeting of the council.

WEIR—SCOVILLE.

A Kemptonville, Ont., despatch says: In the marriage on Wednesday of Mr. William Weir, of Montreal, to Mrs. E. C. Scoville, of Oxford Mills, was witnessed the happy culmination of a courtship begun a number of years ago. The bride is a highly respected lady of Oxford Mills and has very many friends in this vicinity who offer good wishes for future happiness. The groom, while not so well known locally, perhaps has been a prominent figure in Montreal financial circles and was for many years president of the Ville Marie Bank. It is many years since the bride and groom won each other's hearts. Since then they have moved in widely different circles and in the course of the passing of the years each married. More recently their former helpmeets have passed beyond the bourne and the lover and sweetheart of other years were again alone. A renewal of old-time friendships followed and was continued, culminating in the happy event. The ceremony was performed at the Capital and was a private one, few persons being present.

OBITUARY.

It is with sincere regret that we record the death of one of our old and respected citizens, in the person of Margaret Pollock, widow of late William Hume, at the advanced age of 71 years. She was a resident during her life time of Hill Head

Settlement, and was ever respected by her neighbors and friends for her modest and consistent christian life. Her manner was unassuming yet ever ready and kind of heart, speech and action. She was always willing to aid in any good work within her reach. Home loving in her family relations, her influence in the home was productive of happy results, both by precept and example, and her children rise up to call her blessed. Many attended her funeral and accompanied the remains to their last resting place in Lachute burying grounds. The chief mourners were her two sons, William and Thomas, who alone remain to mourn their loss. During her life-time the deceased was a member of the Presbyterian Church, which she regularly attended. Within the last few months her failing health confined her to her home until she now has gone to meet him whom she trusted and loved.

LAKEFIELD.

Our young friend Miss Edith Dawson who has been very ill for the past two weeks, is we are pleased to say now convalescent and we hope to see her out soon.

The almost constant fall of rain is rendering it very difficult for the farmers to cure the hay crop, but everybody is very cheerful still hoping for better things tomorrow.

The social held on Monday evening last at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Mathew Scott was largely attended and the ladies of the Methodist church are to be congratulated on the success of the entertainment quite a neat little sum was added to their treasury as a result.

The Quarterly Sacramental Service held on August 2nd, in the Methodist Church was largely attended and was very impressive, the pastor Rev. G. S. Schagel preached from 2 Corin., 6th, 9 and 10 verses, and the Rev. G. G. Haxtable of Montreal took charge of the fellowship meeting and assisted in administering the Sacrament of the Lord's Supper. On the Monday following the first meeting of the board for this conference year was held, and was well attended, and there are signs of growing activity in the various branches of church work, the finances were never in a better condition, the printed financial report showing that over \$600.00 was raised during the past year.

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

W. BANFORD.

TENDER.

Sealed Tenders will be received up to noon of Sept. 1st, next, for the construction of a bridge over the West River, to replace the old one, length 100 feet, width 15 feet. Plans, abutments and superstructure to be constructed on same plan as the old bridge. For further particulars, apply to the chairman of the Road Committee.

JAS. W. RAITT, Sec. Treasurer,
Lachute, August 19th, 1903.

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.

SUMMER EVENINGS.

How full of all tranquil enjoyment
These glad summer evenings may be
When leaving our daily employment
Our hearts are contented and free.

Then watching the sun at his setting,
We gaze at the purple and gold:
Then all that is irksome forgetting,
Creation's vast wealth we behold.

The hills and the valleys invite us;
The breeze most restfully move:
The wonders of nature delight us,
And fill us with feelings of love.

Then lovers with loved ones conversing
The moments most sweetly employ:
The past with its failures reversing
They picture a future of joy.

The rivers are peacefully flowing,
And music resounds through the air;
The skies and the forests are glowing
With beauty most pleasing and fair.

These pictures so perfectly blended
Within us henceforth must remain,
As long as our lives are extended
In heart we shall see them again.

T. WATSON.

Daleville, Que. 1903.

G. J. WALKER,

INSURANCE AND FINANCIAL AGENT,
LACHUTE, P.Q.

Notes discounted and Loans Made
Only First-class Insurance Companies
Represented.

FOR SALE.—A good, second-hand
buggy, sleigh and piano. For par-
ticulars, apply to

H. KEARNS, Lachute Mills.

Children Cry for CASTORIA.

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 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, Cologne & Co., La France Rose, Cashmere Bouquet, Mountain Violets, Vivia. And also a full assortment of Hair Tonics, such as Rodger & Gallet's Violet and Rhum Quinquina. Ed. Pinard's L'Hiris Blanc 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

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Fletcher*

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.

School Opening.

Students to the Academy will bear
in mind that we keep all the books re-
quired in the

Elementary, Model & Academy Grades

and as usual have a large assortment
of

Exercise Books, Scribblers,
Lead Pencils, Erasers,
Compasses, Pencil Boxes,
School Bags, Etc., Etc.

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.

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 **McDUAT & 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.



For Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, Sore throat, etc.

KERRY, WATSON & CO., PROPRIETORS, MONTREAL.

Gray's Syrup of Red Spruce Gum

Give the Baby a Chance

Martin's Cardinal Food

a simple, scientific and highly nutritive preparation for infants, delicate children and invalids.

KERRY, WATSON & CO., PROPRIETORS, MONTREAL.

ANOTHER BOOK.

We clip the following paragraph from the Richmond, Vt. "Journal" of August 6th, 1903:—"We understand that the publishers, John Lovell & Son, of Montreal, promise Mr. C. Thomas that some of his books will be ready for delivery about the 24th inst. We hope the book will reflect credit on the author, and as it requires much time, labor and money to publish one, we trust that this may richly reward Mr. Thomas for his time, courage and energy."

The book referred to is one for which Mr. Thomas obtained a good many subscribers in Argenteuil, two years ago. He said at the time, he could not tell when the books would be delivered, but was quite sure it would be more than a year. He secured a large number of subscribers in the Townships before canvassing in Argenteuil, and of course will first deliver to those who first subscribed.

It was the hope of Mr. Thomas when he left this County, that he might return and spend the remainder of his days here, and he says that hope is not yet extinguished.

St. ANDREWS.

Mr. Wm. McAdam has returned from the West, and intends spending a short time with us in St. Andrews. (Welcome Home.)

It is said we are to have a dance on the 29th inst. We wish it success and everybody a good time.

Miss Knoland is the guest at Riverview for two or three weeks.

Many of the farmers in this district have started their harvest although hay is not yet in all.

Mr. McCaffery has left the employ of Mr. A. E. Ladouceur and entered that of Mr. C. E. Ladouceur.

A very enjoyable picnic was held by some of our young people on last Tuesday. The picnic was planned for Rigard but owing to rain it was changed to Brownsburg where everybody had a very pleasant time; going through the factories and returning in the evening about nine o'clock.

Two of our enterprising young men undertook to take a load of lumber and some girls to St. Placide last week but going down a hill they landed the lumber into the horses a wheel into the ditch but managed to hold the girls on, so nobody was hurt however it was near the "wee wee" hours of the morning when they arrived home with the broken wheel bandaged up with a pocket handkerchief. And all this because the driver would drive with one hand.

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, a Louisa, Que. Chairman.

ROOMS TO LET.—Two large unfurnished rooms. Apply to F. COWAN, Bethany Street, Lachute.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RY.

Farm Laborers Wanted. Excursion 2nd Class.

will be run to Stations on C.P.R. in Manitoba and Assiniboia, West, South-West and North-West of Winnipeg as far as Moose Jaw, Estevan and Yorkton.

\$10.00.

On August 24th, from stations in Quebec, Quebec City, Montreal and West.

One way tickets to Winnipeg only will be sold, with a certificate extending the trip before August 31st, without additional cost, to other points in Manitoba and Assiniboia as above, if purchasers engage as farm laborers at Winnipeg, provided such hands will work not less than thirty days at harvesting, and produce certificate to that effect they will be returned to original starting point at \$10. on or before Nov. 30th, 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. 236, 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 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.

Executors.

Referee for titles, H. HOWARD, Notary, St. Andrews, St. Andrews, July 20th, 1904.

THE CHAIR OF SAINT PETER

CEREMONIES AT DEATH AND ELECTION OF POPE.

Mediaeval Picturesqueness Surrounds the Whole of the Proceedings.

The ceremonies attendant on the death of a Pope and on the election of his successor are surrounded with the picturesqueness of mediaevalism. When the physicians certify that his Holiness has ceased to live the cardinal camerlengo (chamberlain) performs the first official act as dean of the Sacred College of Cardinals.

Dressed in violet robes of mourning and accompanied by the clerks of the chamber, robed in black, he approaches the corpse and, tapping him three times on the forehead, with a silver mallet, they invoke the dead Pope by the name by which his mother called him in his boyhood: "Giacchino! Giacchino! Giacchino!"

If no sign of life be given after this strange summons the apostolic prothonotaries draw up the act of death. From the lifeless finger the chamberlain draws the fisherman's ring of massive gold, worth a hundred golden crowns, and, having broken it up, divides the fragments among the six masters of ceremonies.

The apostolic datary and his secretaries carry all the other seals to the cardinal camerlengo, who breaks them also in the presence of the auditor, the treasurer, and the apostolic clerks. No other cardinals may assist at this function.

CROWNED FOR THE GRAVE.

Twelve penitentiaries of St. Peter's church with chaplains see the body shaved and embalmed with new perfumes. They vest it in the pontifical habits, crown it with a mitre and place a chalice in the hands.

The cardinal camerlengo sends incontinent guards to seize the gates. "Capocioni" patrol day and night to suppress seditions or cabals.

The great bell of the capitol, which only sounds when the Pope is dead, knells unceasingly.

After four and twenty hours the penitentiaries and the chaplains bear the corpse upon an open bier to St. Peter's church. Candles meet them. The ordinary prayers for one dead are chanted.

The dead Pope lies in state on a lofty catafalque, where many tapers burn in the chapel of the Holy Trinity. Through the grille the faithful kiss the feet.

After three days the corpse is lapped in lead. Two and fifty cardinals of the dead Pope's creation put in gold and silver medals, having the effigy of their benefactor on one side and some notable act of his upon the other.

The leaden coffin is placed inside a casket covered with cypress wood and placed above a doorway in St. Peter's, where it remains until displaced by the coffin of his successor. In case the deceased has indicated some other spot for his last resting place his body will be conveyed there after the lapse of a year.

THE ELECTION OF A POPE.

The ceremonies attendant upon the election of a new Pope by the Sacred College of Cardinals is even more impressive and elaborate. The conclave must assemble ten days after the death of the Pope.

First the mass of the Holy Ghost is chanted in the Chapel of St. Gregory. Then the cardinals go in procession, two and two, according to their rank, surrounded by the Swiss Guard and singing "Veni Creator Spiritus," to take possession of the cells assigned to each by lot. At one side of each cell is a curtained doorway, over which the cardinal's armorials are shown, and higher still is a little swinging window. Each cardinal has a bed, a table, and a chair.

Three hours after sunset doors are shut and walled up on the inside with masonry. Guards on the outside watch every avenue. The cardinal camerlengo and the cardinal dean attend to this.

One door is not walled up, in case some cardinal or cardinalist must needs retire because of illness. Such may not return. There is a lock on each side of this door. The outside key is with the Prince Savelli, hereditary marshal of the Holy See. The cardinal camerlengo holds the inside key.

In addition to their Eminences there are enclosed a sacristan (always an Augustinian friar) and his sub-sacristans, a secretary and his sub-secretaries, five masters of ceremonies, a Jew for confession, two doctors, a surgeon, two barbers, an apothecary, and their respective boys, a mason, a carpenter, and sixteen servants for menial work. Great care is taken in choosing these lay persons, lest any of them should be secret agents of the ministers of the secular powers.

IN THE SISTINE CHAPEL.

The Sistine chapel has been furnished for the conclave. On both sides thrones are set, having canopies which can be let down by pulling on a cord.

Five thrones are covered with green cloth for Pio Nono's cardinals. Fifty-two are covered with violet cloth for cardinals of Leo's creation.

On a long table before the altar are silver basins full of voting papers. These are blank. On the altar are two great chalices of gold

which every cardinal must swear before he records his vote. Blank voting papers are handed to the cardinals. Each voting paper is a palm in length and half a palm in breadth.

Each cardinal in turn takes his folded voting paper between the thumb and index finger of his ringed right hand, holding it aloft aloft in view of all. So, and alone, he goes to the altar, makes his genuflection on the lowest step; on the highest step he swears his oath aloud that his vote is free.

On the patch which covers one of the great golden chalices he lays his voting paper. He lifts the paten till the paper slides from it into the chalice. He replaces the paten as a cover and returns unattended to his throne.

When every vote has been recorded thus the Augustinian sacristan sings the mass of the Holy Ghost. The two great golden chalices, one empty and one full of voting papers, stand upon the altar. Three prelates, called the scrutineers, watch these.

At the end the last scrutineer takes the folded voting papers one by one, high and slowly, so that all may count them, and puts them from the full into the empty chalice.

If there be more or fewer voting papers than there be cardinals present he burns them all, and their Eminences must vote again.

But when the number of voting papers equals the number of cardinals present the first cardinal bishop, the first cardinal priest, and the first cardinal deacon bring the chalice full of voting papers from the table of scrutiny. They retire and the scrutineers approach the table and ace the sacred college.

EACH VOTE SCRUTINIZED.

The first scrutineer empties the chalice on to the table. One by one he opens the folded voting papers, looks at the name of the cardinal on each, and passes the paper to the second scrutineer. This one also looks and passes the paper to the third scrutineer, who reads the name aloud. Meanwhile the cardinals keep tallies on printed lists which contain the names of all the sacred college. The voting papers are filed by the third scrutineer and placed in the empty chalice. This counting is repeated a second time, and the voting papers re-examined by the three scrutineers. If no one attains the minimum majority of two-thirds plus one—that is to say, thirty-seven votes—the conclave will retire from the Sistine chapel until the following day, and the ineffective votes are burned.

As the election of a Pope draws near crowds gather without the Vatican and watch a tall chimney on its south-western front. The issue of a cloud of smoke signals the election of a Supreme Pontiff. The chimney is never used at any other time.

This procedure obtains day after day, until all cliques are broken down, until all doubts have disappeared, until the Holy Ghost sends His light to lighten the minds of men that they may see the will of God and give it force.

GREETING THE NEW POPE.

When at last a Pope has been elected, three apostolic prothonotaries record the act of conclave and all the cardinals sign and seal it. The cardinal dean demands the new Pope's consent to his own election and the new name by which he wishes to be known. (This custom of changing his name arose with Pope Sergius III., whose own cognomen was unrepresentable—Osporici.)

Each cardinal releases the cord of the canopy of his throne, which folds down. No one may remain covered in the presence of the Pope. A new ring—the ring of the fisherman—is given to the sovereign Pontiff.

The first and second cardinal deacons conduct his Holiness to the rear of the altar with the masters of ceremonies, and the Augustinian sacristan. They take away his cardinalial scarlet and vest him in a cassock of white taffeta, with claspure, a fair white linen rochet, and the papal stole, a crimson alimace, and shoes of crimson cloth, embroidered in gold.

The new Pope sits upon a chair before the altar of the Sistine chapel, and the cardinal dean, followed by other eminences in their order, kneels to adore his Holiness, kissing the cross upon his shoe, the ring upon his hand, whereas the sovereign pontiff makes the kneeling sign and accords the kiss of peace on both cheeks.

Then the master mason breaks open the walled-up door. The first cardinal deacon goes to the balcony of St. Peter's and to the city and the world proclaims, "I announce to you great joy. We have a Pope."

In St. Peter's church "Te Deum Laudamus" is chanted now. The papal benediction is imparted, and the Pope is borne away by the twelve porters, clad in scarlet, to his private chamber.

WONDERFUL PARROTS.

The naturalist Kropotkin says that parrots are the cleverest of all birds. They have such a well organized police system that no other species of bird ever ventures to attack them, and they invariably die of old age. The grey parrot is called the 'bird man' by the savages. This bird is not only intelligent, but extremely affectionate as well. If one of his mates is killed by a hunter, he will at once fly to the body, and, uttering loud cries of grief, al-

lance. The grey parrot has even been known to die in one of these outbursts of violent grief.

THE SLOT MACHINE.

The British Public Won't Need Shops Very Soon.

London is having a bad attack of slot-machine fever. Its slot machines have multiplied from the original few which dispensed chocolate, stamps and cigarettes to a legion which sell everything, act as post offices and advertising agencies and generally, try to supply all human wants. The increase in the number and types has led Mr. Labouchere to inquire "Is the shopkeeper played out?" He expresses the belief that shaving, haircutting, shoe cleaning and art photography by slot machines must all come in time.

One company alone now has in service in London half a million machines of fifty or more different types. In the railway stations there are machines which supply candy, matches, briar pipes, cigarettes, cigars and soft drinks. Besides these things, there are in several stations automatic buffets, where all sorts of light refreshments and all sorts of drinks, hard and soft, are vended by slot machines.

There is one huge machine called the Automatic Supply Store, which aims to supply most human wants. It delivers pastry, small groceries, candy, tooth brushes, powder, drugs, tobacco, stationery, collars and cuffs, neckties, socks, soap, towels and a few other things. Another machine supplies umbrellas. You put two shillings (50 cents) in succession in the slot, press a spring, and get a serviceable and fairly good-looking protector from the rain.

But the most interesting of the machines put out so far is the poste restante. This is how it works: You have an appointment, say, with John Jones at Paddington station at 5 o'clock. You find that you cannot keep it, and it is too late to apprise Jones of the fact by telegraphing to his home or office. You can't send a messenger, for he probably wouldn't find the right Jones. So you despatch a telegram addressed "John Jones, Automatic, Paddington." The telegram messenger delivers it to the machine which exposes the address behind the glass. Jones, finding that you don't appear at the proper time, looks in the machine and sees the telegram. He gets it by putting a penny in the slot. The disadvantage is, of course, that anybody can get anybody else's message by putting in his penny. But the British public seems willing to take a chance of that.

A new machine is about to be launched now which goes even further than this. It is an advertising automaton. If you want rooms, a servant or a situation, you are to advertise the fact in the machine for a penny. You write out your advertisement, put it in, with your penny and the machine displays it in your own writing. Whether this will be a success is doubtful; but it is to be tried.

After that the slot machine news stand and the automatic shoe shiner are expected to come along very soon.

ENJOYING HIMSELF.

A fond mother sent her small boy into the country, and after a week of anxiety received the following letter:

"I got here all right, and I forgot to write before. It is a very nice place to have fun. A fellow and I went out in a boat, and the boat tipped over, and a man got me out, and I was so full of water that I didn't know nothing for a long while."

"The other boy has to be buried when they find him. His mother came from her home, and she cried all the time. A horse kicked me over, and I have got to have some money to pay the doctor for mending my head. It was broken a bit."

"We are going to set an old barn on fire to-night, and I am not your son if I don't have some real fun. I lost my watch, and I am very sorry. I shall bring home some snakes and a toad and a tame crow if I can't get 'em in my trunk."

THE MAN WITH THE BILL.

After having called nine or ten times, the man with the bill was fortunate enough to find his victim in.

"This is Mr. Ardup, isn't it?" he said.

"Yes."

"Orville Ardup?"

"Yes. You seem to know my name all right."

"Oh, I remember your name well enough. It's your face that generally escapes me."

TASTE AND SMELL ALLIED.

The sense of smell is most nearly allied to that of taste. Hearing and seeing depend upon nerve responses to vibrations in the air and in the ether. In order to taste a subject, it has to be wholly or partially dissolved; in order to smell a substance it must encounter the olfactory organs as a vapour, an emanation, a cloud of particles ar-

PERSONAL POINTERS.

Notes of Interest About Some Prominent People.

Prince Nicholas of Montenegro is a poet as well as a man of action. He writes dramas which have been acted in Cettigne and translated into German and Italian. He is a great admirer of Tennyson, and often recites "The Charge of the Light Brigade" in English.

The Duchess of Bedford is reputed to be one of the most expert lady anglers; as she is one of the best shots in England. Caring little for society, her Grace is never so happy as when she is residing at Woburn Abbey, surrounded by her wonderful collection of zoological specimens. The Duke and Duchess make a practice of preserving at least some portion of almost every animal and bird that dies on the estate. These relics are kept in a corridor of the Abbey set apart for them.

The turn of Fortune's wheel sent John Hartshorne from wealth to poverty, and then promised luxury again, but death intervened. In former days Hartshorne was a colliery proprietor near Wolverhampton, England, but at ninety-five years old found himself penniless in Newark workhouse. Then a ray of sunshine broke through. An American relative left him \$20,000, and negotiations were going on when the clouds gathered again and the poor old man was taken ill. Death won the race, and the romance coldly ends.

When King Peter of Serbia lived in Paris he occupied a flat on the third floor in the Rue Joffroy, for which he paid the very modest rent of \$150 per annum. He was in those days a great athlete and boxer, as two malefactors discovered when they waylaid him on his way home and demanded his money or his life. They got neither. But one of them got the Royal fist on the bridge of his nose and the other left the weight of the Royal boot, and Peter Kara-georgievitch, leaving his assailants in the gutter, resumed his interrupted progress.

The late Max O'Rell was exceedingly popular as a lecturer, and the way in which his mother (who died some years ago) viewed the suggestion that her son should take to the platform is worth repetition. She wrote to him from the native village which she had never left for more than a day, to say that she did not think appearing before audiences to be a reputable business, and when he replied that he had decided to do it and had signed a contract to that effect, the dear old lady wrote back that she was "still" his loving mother, and that she would tell no one in the village about it!

King Edward follows in the footsteps of Queen Victoria in being an early riser. A cup of tea at eight o'clock and a simple breakfast at nine is the way he begins the day; but he is fond of his lunch, which he takes at 2.30, though supper is really his favorite meal. His Majesty's principal drink is a special claret, but a little cognac in his coffee meets with approval. The King prefers Egyptian cigarettes to any others, and when traveling he takes with him a dainty little contrivance of the Princess Maud, which contains all a smoker requires.

Mr. Louis Fournier, a young Paris journalist, has had a remarkable piece of good fortune. Mr. Fournier, who is a painter as well as a journalist, some years ago exhibited a portrait of Madame Sarah Bernhardt. The Comtesse de Majendie

wished to acquire the portrait, and Mr. Harold T. F. Barker, of Sydney, New South Wales, a multimillionaire, also desired to possess it. This led to an acquaintance between all three. Mr. Fournier became engaged to the daughter of the Comtesse de Majendie, and is to be married to her in November. Mr. Barker, who went to Reims to reside, contracted typhoid fever and died a short time ago. Mr. Fournier has received a letter from Mr. Barker's solicitor in London, informing him that he is heir to a million and a half sterling, and that in addition Mr. Barker has left him an estate in Westmorland. Mr. Fournier is not yet twenty-two years of age.

Mr. Charles M. Schwab, the president of the American Steel Trust, is a musician of no mean ability. As a boy he was taught singing by the Sisters of Mercy at Loretto, and later on, according to one story, the lad's musical talent had something to do with his future career. Whilst he was still in a very junior position in the steel mill where he worked, his fellow-workers persuaded him to sing at a social gathering of the mill employees. Always modest, young Schwab was reluctant, but finally appeared on the night in Highland costume and sang a typical Scotch song. He was in the midst of this when the door opened and the great ironmaster, Andrew Carnegie, came in.

Mr. Carnegie listened to the song with evident delight, and was thus led to inquire about the singer, with the result that Mr. Schwab now finds himself in a unique position of responsibility and with a fortune equalled by few even in the United States.

LACK OF HUMOR.

A Laughable Incident at a Russian Theatre.

Humor is a saving grace of which certain Russian officials are in need, if the following story told by the London Daily Telegraph can be depended on.

"The course of true art does not always run smooth in holy Russia, as, for example, in the theatre of Yelizavetgrad. In the fourth act of a certain play there is a theatre within a theatre, as in Shakespeare's Hamlet, only that some of the dramatic personae have to mix with the public in the galleries, and to hiss the chief actress, who duly faints. As soon as the gentlemen had taken their places among the gods, and begun to hiss and whistle, the policeman on duty came down upon them like a wolf on the fold, and before they could utter a word of explanation he and his colleagues "nabbed" two, removed them by force and took them to the next police station, where they were charged with disorderly conduct at a public place. They protested that they had only done their duty, but the police laughed their explanations to scorn. The public left the theatre en masse to see what was happening to the actors, but the latter had already been consigned to the cells. The crowd in the street before the station house grew rapidly in numbers, and their noisy protests threatened to culminate in serious disorders. Fortunately, the manager of the theatre appeared before the superintendent, and by the light of a paraffin lamp declaimed, with manuscript in hand, the whole fourth act, in order to show that hissing was an essential part of the performance. Only then did the representatives of the law release the innocent actors."



Mistress—Mr. Cutting Hintz! Did you tell him I was out?

AT THE POST OF DUTY

OR, THE WATERMAN'S SONS.

CHAPTER XI.—Cont.

Mr. Tippet, who had been smiling cherubically, and nodding approval, said:

"I knew it was impossible, my lad, when I gave it to you, and I now know that you are both neat-handed and persevering; so, if you choose, I'll engage you on the spot to come on trial for a week. After that we will settle the remuneration. Meanwhile, shake hands again, and allow me to express to you my appreciation of the noble character of your brother, who, I understand from my sister's letter, saved a young relative of mine from the midst of imminent danger. Good night, Willie, and come to me on Monday next, at nine o'clock in the morning."

Willie was somewhat perplexed at this prompt dismissal (for Mr. Tippet had opened the door), especially after such a long and free-and-easy conversation, and he felt that, however much license Mr. Tippet might permit, he was a man of stern will, who could not be resisted with impunity, so, although he was burning to know the object and nature of innumerable strange pieces of mechanism in the workshop, he felt constrained to make a polite bow and depart.

On his way down stairs, he heard the voices of men as if in angry dispute, and on reaching the next floor, found Mr. Barret standing at the open door of his room, endeavoring to hold Ned Hooper, who was struggling violently.

"I tell you," said the latter, in a drunken voice, "that I will go out!"

"Come, Ned, not to-night; you can go to-morrow," said Barret soothingly, yet maintaining his hold of his friend.

"Why not? ain't night the best time to—to be jolly?—eh! L'me go, I shay."

He made a fierce struggle at this point, and Barret, ceasing to expostulate, seized him with a grasp that he could not resist, and dragged him forcibly, yet without unnecessary violence, into the room.

Next instant, the door was shut with a bang and locked; so Willie Wilders descended to the street, and turned his face homewards, moribund as he went on the evils of drink.

It was a long way to Notting Hill; but it was not long enough to enable Willie to regain his wonted nonchalance. He had seen and heard too much that night to permit of his equilibrium being restored. He pursed his mouth several times into the form of a round O, and began "Rule Britannia!" but the sounds, invariably died at the part where the "charter of the land" is brought forward. He tried "The Bay of Biscay, O!" with no better success, never being able to get further than "lightning's vivid powers," before his mind was up in the clouds, or in Mr. Tippet's garret, or out on the Archimedes-Lever Railway.

Thus wandering in dreams he reached home, talked wildly to his anxious mother, and went to bed in a state of partial insanity.

CHAPTER XII.

One night, not long after the events narrated in the last chapter, Frank Wilders was standing with the fireman in charge in the King Street Station. He had just re-

moved his helmet, and the perspiration on his brow showed that he had been recently engaged in some active duty; as indeed was the case, for he had just returned from a "walk" to a fire in Whitechapel.

"It was only a small affair," said Frank, hanging up his helmet and ax, and sitting down to fill his pipe; "a low beer-shop in Brook Street; the tap-room burnt out, and the rest of the house damaged by smoke. It was pretty well over before I got there, and I left half-an-hour after. Where are the rest of the lads?"

"They're out wi' both engines," said Baxmore, who was busy making a memorandum on a slate.

"With both engines?" said Frank. "Ay, both," replied Baxmore, with a laugh, as he sat down in front of the fire. "Let me see: it's now nine o'clock, so let's see. At an hour, one to Walton Street, Brompton; the other to Porchester Terrace, Bayswater. The call was the queerest I've seen for many a day. We was all sitting here smoking our pipes as usual, when two fellows came to the door, full split, from opposite parts of the compass, and ran slap into each other. They looked like gentlemen; but they was in such a state it wasn't easy to make out what sort of folk they was. One had his coat torn and his hat gone; the other had his file pretty well knocked down on his eyes—I s'pose by the people he ran into on the way—an' both were half-mad with excitement. They both stuttered too,—that was the fun of the thing, and they seemed to think each was taking off the other, and got into a most awful rage. My own opinion is, that one stuttered by nature, and the other stuttered from fright. Anyhow, they both stuttered together, and a precious mess they made of it."

"F-F-Fire!" roared one.

"F-F-Fire!" yelled the other.

"Where away?" asked Mr. Dale, looking quietly at the two men, who were gasping for breath.

"B-B-B-Brompton!" B-B-B-Bayswater! they shouted together; and then, turning fiercely on each other, the one said "N-N-N-No!" and the other said "N-N-N-No!"

"Now, which is it?" said Dale, in a quick do.

"B-B-B-Brompton!" said one.

"B-B-B-Bayswater!" said the other.

"B-B-B-Brompton!" said one.

"B-B-B-Bayswater!" said the other.

"B-B-B-Brompton!" said one.

"B-B-B-Bayswater!" said the other.

"B-B-B-Brompton!" said one.

"B-B-B-Bayswater!" said the other.

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"B-B-B-Brompton!" said one.

"B-B-B-Bayswater!" said the other.

"B-B-B-Brompton!" said one.

"B-B-B-Bayswater!" said the other.

to the door, and the firemen, leaping off, streamed into the station, where, amid much comment and some laughter at the scene they had so recently witnessed, they hung up their helmets and crowded round the fire.

"So it was in Brompton after all," said Jack Williams, stirring the coals; "but it was a small affair in a baker's shop, and we soon got it out."

"Is the other engine back?" inquired Moxey.

"Here she comes to answer for herself," said Mason, as the second engine dashed up to the station, and the men were joined by their comrades.

"We've got it out," said Dale, sitting down before the desk to enter the particulars in his diary; "it was a private house, and well alight when we got there, but the Paddington engine was playing on it, and we soon got it under."

"Faix, it's well them stutters didn't keep us longer, else the whole house would have bin burnt out entirely," observed Joe Corney, binding up a slight wound in his thumb which he had received from a splinter.

Most of the men were more or less begrimed with charcoal and smoke, and otherwise bore marks of their recent sharp though short campaign, but none of them deemed it necessary to remove these evidences of devotion to duty until they had refreshed themselves with a pipe.

"Were there people in the house?" inquired Frank.

"Ay, but Piskford was there with the escape, an' got 'em all out before we came up," said one. "Eckford said he couldn't help laughing after he got 'em out, at the remembrance of their faces. When he first went in they was all sound asleep in the top floor; for the smoke was only beginning to show there, and the surprise they got when he jump in among 'em an' shouted was wonderful to behold."

"Not so wonderful," observed Bill Moxey, "as the surprise I seed a whole man-o'-war's crew get by consequence of the shout o' one of her own men."

"When was that? let's hear about it, Bill," said Corney, stuffing down the tobacco in his pipe, and firing a battery of clouds into the air.

"We was in the Red Sea at the time," said Moxey, clearing his throat. "Layin' at anchor, and a precious hot time we had of it. There was never a cloud a most in the sky, and the sun was high hot enough to fry the decks of the ship. Cook said he'd half a mind to roast a junk o' beef at it, but I never heard that he managed that. We slop on deck o' nights, 'cause you might as well have tried to sleep in a baker's oven as sleep below. The thing that troubled us most at that time was a tiger we had on board. It did kick up such a shindy sometimes? We thought it would break its cage an' make a quid o' some of us. I forget who sent it to us—p'raps it was the Pasha of Egypt, anyhow we weren't sorry when the order was given to put the tiger ashore."

"Well, the same day that we got rid o' the tiger we was sent aboard a Malay ship to stop one o' the men. He bin up to some mischief, an' his comrades were afraid, I s'pose, to flog him; and as the offense he had committed was against us somehow I never rightly understood it myself, some of us went aboard the Malay ship, tied him up, an' gave him two dozen."

"That night the whole ship's company 'top' on deck as usual, officers as well as all but the cap'n, who had gone ashore. It was a tremendous hot night, an' a good deal darker than usual. There was one man in the ship named Wilson; but we called him Bob Roarer, because of a habit he had of speaking an' sometimes roarin' in his sleep. Bob lay between me an' the purser that night, an' we slept on all right till it was getting late, though there was two or three snorers that got their noses close to the deck an' kep' up a pretty fair imitation of a brass band. Suddenly Bob began to dream, or took a nightmare or somethin' for he hit straight out with both fists, givin' the purser a jab on the nob with his left an' diggin' his right into my forehead, with such good will, that he nearly knocked all the wind out o' me at the same time he uttered a most appalling yell."

"The confusion that followed is past description. Some of us thought it was the tiger had broke loose, forgettin' that it had been sent ashore. Bob sneaked off the moment he found out what he'd done, and the purser, thinkin' it was pirates, grabbed the first he could lay hold of by the throat, and that was me so to it we went tooth an' nail, for I had no notion who was pitchin' into me, it was so dark. Two of the men in their fright sprang up the main shrouds. Two others, who were asleep in the maintop, were awoke by the row, looked down on the starboard side, an' saw the 'two comin' up. Thinkin' it was the friends of the Malay who had bin flogged coming to be revenged, they ran down the port shrouds like mad, and one o' them rushed along the port-deck, stickin' his feet into the bread-baskets of all the sleepers that hadn't been woken by the yell, rousin' them up an' drivin' them to rear like bo'ss."

The row woke the cook, who was a nigger, he, thinkin' it was a sudden jollification, seized one o' the coppers an' began to beat it with an iron spoon. This set up the quartermaster, who rushed along the

starboard deck, trampin' upon the brouns and faces of all and sundry. The gunner thought it was the tiger and took to the top of the awning; while the doctor and bo's'n's-mate they jumped over the side, and hung on by ropes up to their wrists in water!

"At the worst o' the confusion the cap'n came aboard. We didn't see him, but he ordered silence, an' after a while we discovered that there was no reason whatever for the shindy. It wasn't till a long time afterward that we found out the real cause of the false alarm. But the only man that got no fright that night, and kep' quite cool, was the man who set it all agoin'—Bob Roarer."

"What a feller you are, Bill, to talk blarney," said Corney, rising and knocking the ashes out of his pipe; "sure, either yer father or yer mother must have bin an Irishman."

"Blarney or no blarney, them's the facts," said Moxey, yawning. "an' I'm off to bed."

"Ditto," said Frank, stretching himself.

The two firemen, which were always removed from the room during the day, had been brought in, and were by this time occupied by Mason and Williams, whose duty it was to keep watch that night. Baxmore, the sub-engineer of the station, sat down at the desk to read over the events of the day, and the others rose to leave.

"By the way, Baxmore," said Dale, "what was that false alarm at 2 p.m., when I was down at Watling Street?"

"Only a chemist in Kensington, who, it seems, is mad after makin' experiments, and all but blew the roof off his house with one o' 'em."

"Ah! only smoke, I suppose?" said Dale.

"That was all," said Baxmore, "but there was such a lot of it that some fellows thought it was a fire, an' some tartin' down here wi' the news, so we had a ride for nothing."

"If I'm not mistaken you'd have a ride for something ere long," observed Dale, turning his head aside, while he listened attentively. "Hold on, lads, a minute!"

There was a sound of wheels in the distance, as if some vehicle were approaching at a furious pace. On it came, louder and louder, until it turned the corner of the street, and the horses' feet rattled on the stones as they were pulled up sharp at the station. Instantly the bell was rung violently, and a severe kicking was bestowed on the door.

It is needless to say that the summons was answered promptly. Some of the men quietly resumed the helmets they had just hung up, well knowing that work lay before them.

A cabman dashed through the door the instant it was opened, shouting—

"Fire!"

"Where?" asked Dale.

"Forth Street, Holborn, sir!" cried the cabman.

Again, for the third time that night, the order was given to "get her out." While this was being done, Baxmore took a leathern jarne from the cupboard, and gave the cabman a shilling for being first to "give the call."

As the men were already accoutered, the engine left the station on this occasion in less than five minutes. The distance was short, so the pace was full speed, and in an incredibly short space of time they drew up in front of a large, handsome shop, from the first-floor windows of which thick smoke and a few forked flames were issuing.

(To be Continued.)

THE DANGERS OF CHILDHOOD.

Summer is the most deadly season of the year for little ones. The little life hangs by a mere thread; diarrhoea, infant cholera and other hot weather ailments come quickly and sometimes, in a few hours, extinguish a bright little life. Every mother should be in a position to guard against, or cure these troubles and there is no medicine known to medical science will act so surely, so speedily and so safely as Baby's Own Tablets. A box of the Tablets should be kept in every home where there are little ones, and by giving an occasional Tablet hot weather ailments will be prevented, and your little one will be kept well and happy. Don't wait until the trouble comes—that may be too late. Remember that these ailments can be prevented by keeping the stomach and bowels right.

Mrs. A. Vanderveer, Port Colborne, Ont., says: "My baby was cross, restless and had diarrhoea. I gave her Baby's Own Tablets and they helped her almost at once. I think the Tablets a splendid medicine for children."

The Tablets are guaranteed to cure all the minor ailments of little ones; they contain no opiate or poisonous drug, and can be given safely to a new born babe. Sold by medicine dealers, or mailed at 25 cents a box by writing to the Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

COSTLY TEETH.
Owing to an accident on horseback, the Sultan of Johore had all his incisors knocked out. They have been replaced by teeth of gold, into each of which has been set a large diamond. The effect is very weird when the Sultan smiles and the sunlight catches the stones.

WEAK AND FAINTING

THE SAD FLIGHT OF ANAEMIC PEOPLE.

They Have Headaches and Back aches—Are Languid and Unable to Stand Exertion.

From the Sun, Orangeville, Ont.

You can always tell anaemic men and women. They are pale, weak and languid. They have headaches and backaches. They can't eat—or they can't digest what little they do eat. And it all comes from poor blood and unstrung nerves. Banish anaemia at once by enriching your blood and toning up your nerves with Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Thousands of grateful women have said that these pills have restored them after all other means tried had failed.

Mrs. Josias Melloy, of Orangeville, Ont., was a great sufferer for several years and spent much money looking for a cure. To a reporter of the Sun Mrs. Melloy said: "Several years ago my health gave out completely. I was so weak that I could not do my housework. If I went upstairs my heart would palpitate violently, and sometimes I would faint away through weakness. My nerves were unstrung, and I suffered much from dizziness. I tried many remedies, but they did not help me. Then I was advised to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and decided to do so. I am glad I did for the pills soon built me up and made me a well woman. My health remained good until last spring, when I was again taken with weakness. I now know by experience the value of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and at once got a supply. The result was as beneficial as before and I can conscientiously say the pills have done me untold good. I am grateful for this and hope my experience will benefit some other sufferer."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have cured more sickly, pale-faced girls and women than any other medicine ever discovered, for they supply new, rich, red blood and so strengthen every part of the body. They are equally suitable for men, women and children, and cure not only anaemia, but decline, consumption, indigestion, rheumatism, St. Vitus' dance, and the special ailments which all women dread. These pills can be had through any druggist, or will be sent post paid at 50c. a box or six boxes for \$2.50 by writing direct to the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont. Look for the full name on every box, so that no worthless substitute may be palmed off on you.

BETTER THAN MEDICINE.
Products of the Garden That Are Cures for Numerous Ills.

Tomatoes rouse torpid liver, and do the work, ordinarily, of a doctor's prescription. Lettuce has a soothing, quieting effect upon the nerves and is an insomnia remedy.

Celery is an acknowledged nerve tonic, and is more and more used in medical prescriptions. Onions are also a tonic for the nerves, but people will be forever prejudiced because of their odor.

Dandelions purify the blood, and generally are declared to tone up the system. Potatoes should be eschewed by those who have a horror of getting fat, as that is one penalty of eating them.

Watercress is a "good, all-round" brace-up for the system. Spinach has medicinal properties and qualities equal to the most indigo of all blue pills ever made.

Parsnips, it is now contended by scientists, possess almost the same virtues that are claimed for sarsaparilla.

Peas are fattening, even a moderately loured man will explain, because of the sugar they contain. Ordinary lima beans, some one has said, are good to allay thirst, but the same can be said, with equal truth, of a pitcher of water.

Asparagus is efficacious in kidney ailments to an extent that is not yet, perhaps, thoroughly appreciated.

Cucumbers, aside from sunbeam emitting properties known to readers of facetious paragraphs, contain an acid that is helpful in cases of dyspepsia.

Cabbage, in Holland, is regarded as something of a blood purifier, but the authority is vague. In Germany its efficacy is purely sarsaparilla.

Parsnips will assist good digestion like cheese and nuts, but a quantity in excess of ordinary capacity has to be consumed. Therein lies the joke.

Pumpkins are an ingredient in a patent medicine that is guaranteed to cure a variety of ailments flesh is heir to, but the world is increasing in inhabitants who do not believe all they hear.

HOT WEATHER ADVICE.
Eat less and drink plenty of water without ice and the heat stroke will not get you, according to the best authorities.

Weak, Languid Children

Who Grow Up Frail of Body and Exhausted in Nerve Force—Are Wonderfully Benefitted by Dr. Chase's Nerve Food.

It is a puzzle to many parents to know just what to do for children when they get pale, weak and languid, lose their appetite and ambition, and seem to gradually fall in health and strength.

There is probably no preparation more effective for such cases as this than Dr. Chase's Nerve Food. This great restorative is mild and gentle in action, and yet powerful and certain in its upbuilding effects. It is especially suitable for children and endorsed by a great many grateful parents.

Mrs. George E. Brislin, Lake St., Peterboro, Ont., states:—

"One of my children, a boy of about fifteen years, did not have good health for a year or more. He seemed to have no energy, was weak and languid and suffered from nervousness. The doctors said that he was growing too fast, but we became alarmed about him, and began using Dr. Chase's Nerve Food. It was not long until we noticed a great change in his condition. His appetite improved, he had a better color and soon became stronger and healthier. He is now using the Nerve Food, and we are perfectly confident that he is improving right

along under this treatment."

Mrs. D. Ardies, Brandon, Man., writes:—"My son, aged fourteen, and little girl of three years, were both stricken with St. Vitus' Dance. The doctor told us what the ailment was, but could not keep them from getting worse and worse, so when I received a book about Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, I decided to try it. The boy had lost eighteen pounds in two months, and could scarcely take hold of anything. The little girl lost the power of her tongue, and could scarcely speak."

"I now take pleasure in stating that they are both quite well, and you would never know there had been anything the matter. The boy has gained twenty-five pounds in weight. I am very thankful there is such a medicine on the market, and that I happened to get the little book just when I did. It just came in time as though it had been sent on purpose."

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, 50 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.

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

It is said that in the diseased parts by the exposure of bladders. Heals the inflamed, cleans the stricture, and permanently cures Catarrh and Hemorrhoids. Sold by all dealers, or Dr. A. W. Chase Medicine Co., Toronto and Buffalo.

A HUGE SUCCESS.

That was the verdict accorded by all who had the good fortune to be present at the 7th Annual Picnic of the Employees of the Dominion Cartridge Company at Brownsburg on Saturday last. The popularity of the Brownsburg Picnic is extending every year as the increased attendance shows. The morning dawned bright and fair and brought out a crowd of young and old that made the Committee feel their efforts had not been in vain. A fine string orchestra from Montreal furnished music throughout the day. The dancing platform was a busy spot, and those who were unable to trip the light fantastic had nearly as much fun looking on. The orchestra was alternated by two experts with an accordion and the bones. A grand display of fireworks made a very elaborate close to the days proceedings. The games were all closely contested and resulted as follows:

1. Shooting Match.—D. V. Cameron, watch; A. E. Beechey, Pr. Pants; A. Lavigne, Box Cigars.
2. Boys under 7 years, 50 yards.—Howard McManus, Silver Cup; Harold Cameron, Knife; Norman Fisher, Sailboat.
3. Boys under 17 years, 200 yds.—L. McClusky, Pr. Slippers; G. Valois, Knife; S. Moore, Necktie.
4. Girls under 12 years, 50 yds.—M. Martin, Pr. Vases; E. Raymond, Inkstand; E. Trudeau, Neck Ribbon.
5. 220 yds. race.—F. Temple, Umbrella; P. Dewar, Box Cigars; A. Vallancourt, Water Jug.
6. Married Men's race, 200 yds.—A. Vallancourt, Sack of Flour; Joseph Viron, Roast of Beef; W. McManus, Egg Baster.
7. Young Ladies' Race, 100 yds.—Ethel Green, Umbrella; Alice Trudeau, Gloves; M. J. Trudeau, Two veils.
8. Obstacle Race.—F. Temple, White Canvas Shoes; L. McClusky, Inkstand; W. McClusky, Box Cigars.
9. Egg Race.—B. McLean, Set of Fruit dishes; E. Green, Bottle of Perfume; C. Trudeau, Jewel Case.
10. Running broad jump.—F. Temple, Umbrella; E. Decarie, Carriage Seat; A. Millette, Coffee Pot.
11. Hop, step and leap.—E. Decarie, Oven Stool; P. Dewar, Whip; A. Millette, Fruit Dish.
12. 100 yds. dash.—E. Decarie, Pair of Military Brushes; F. Temple, Box Cigars; P. Dewar, Wall Plaque.
13. Judge's Race.—J. S. Giles, Pipe; W. H. Garretson, Ash tray; A. McPaul, Cigarette Case.
14. Hurdle race.—L. McClusky, Umbrella; F. Temple, Links and Scent Pin; L. Wilson.
15. Committee Race.—I. Hardy, Bag of flour; W. McClusky, Alarm Clock; M. J. Beaudry, Teapot.
16. Bean Race.—Mrs. R. McPaul; S. Rousseau, Toilet Set.
17. Greasy Pig Race.—A. Vallancourt.
18. Baseball Match.—9 to 15 in favor of Brownsburg.

Judges.—W. H. Garretson, G. E. Bampton, A. McPaul, Wm. Polson, & J. S. Giles.

The success of the day was due to the efforts of the following committee:—
A. E. Beechey, (Chairman), H. Routh, (Sec. Treas.), G. P. Simpson, F. Rousseau, H. Gardner, E. Zimmer, A. McClusky, A. Curling, G. Hardy, A. McAllister, E. Davis, M. J. Beaudry, Jno. Martin, H. Graves.

RIVIERE ROUGE.

Miss Eva Burwash is spending a few days under the parental roof.

The Misses McAdam of Lachute were visiting friends here on Tuesday of last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Guesy Ladouceur have returned from visiting friends at Kemptville, Ont.

Mrs. Stephen Burwash left on Tuesday for Hawkesbury, where she will be the guest of her daughter Mrs. Jno. Knox.

Mr. Albt. Cox, formerly in the employ of Mr. John Mayell, of Geneva, is now employed by Mr. Jas. Burwash.

Miss Winnie Burwash, who has been spending a month visiting her sister Mrs. Jno. Knox, of Hawkesbury, returned home last week.

We hear occasional echoes coming from the foot-ball field which means that the boys are undoubtedly enjoying themselves.

A few of the neighbors and villagers in this vicinity are complaining severely about the manner in which their orchards are being pillaged. No clue as to who the guilty marauders are can be found, and the reward still remains unclaimed for the arrest and conviction of the guilty parties, dead or alive. "Mum's" the word boys.

Two of our citizens (well known) got into a little mix up one day last week in a dispute as to who had the best chance of winning a certain young lady's favor. It started in words, but the words came to blows and the devoted bobbies found themselves in a hot open contest, which was decidedly interesting to several spectators. The battle was fought regardless of the Marquis of Queensbury rules, and the knock-out came in the fourth round.

It is some time since our quiet little place has been noticed in the columns of the WATCHMAN. Though quiet, we have not been either idle or sleeping, as shown by the improvements which have been made of late. The farmers in this neighbourhood are almost all through haying, and report a much better crop than was at first anticipated. The prospects for a good yield of grain are good and some have already cut their oats, but the recent heavy rains have greatly retarded the saving of the crop.

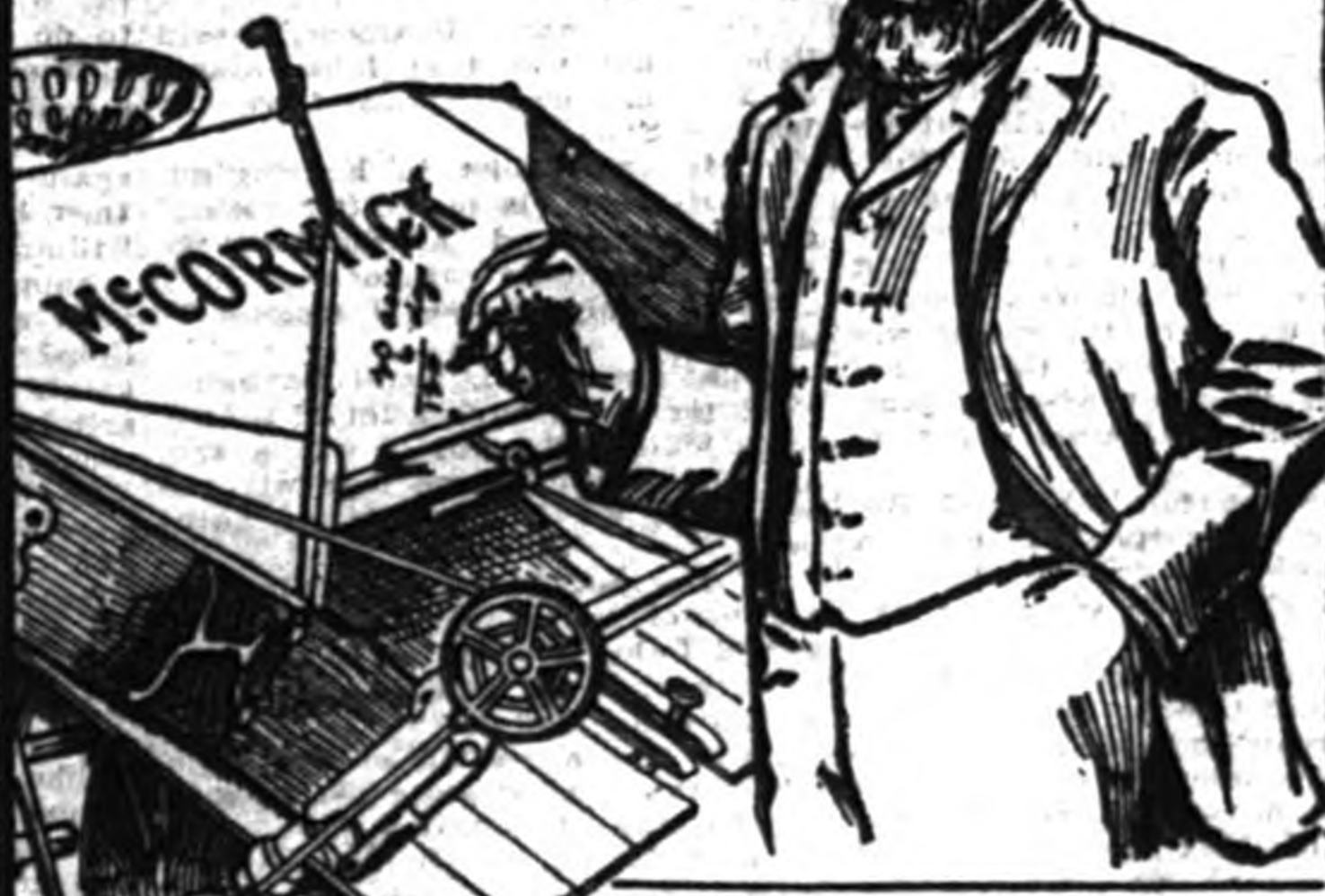
The garden party which was held on the lawn of Mr. Wm. Bradley on Friday evening last was well attended, but a heavy thunder shower passing in the fore part of the evening made the grass too damp for comfort, so all repaired to the houses where games of all kinds were indulged in. About 12 o'clock cake and lemonade were served. A most enjoyable time was spent judging from the happy look on the faces of all present. Miss Maggie Bradley and Miss Emma Burwash are to be congratulated on the success of the party.

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.

FIGURING ON A BINDER



EVERY FARMER

Write for the McCormick book, "A MODEL MACHINE."

Figuring on buying a binder should figure on buying the McCormick and be assured of a good and lasting binder—a binder that can always be depended upon in the harvest field.

R. W. BARCLAY, St. Andrews, P.Q.

CASTORIA.

The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of *Charles H. Fletcher*

CASTORIA.

The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of *Charles H. Fletcher*

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) \$2,500,000
Reserved Fund - \$1,334,273

BRANCHES:

ONTARIO.

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

QUEBEC.

Granby, Hull, Lachute, Montreal, Shawinigan Falls.

MANITOBA.

Dauphin, Portage la Prairie, Winnipeg, Emerson.

Geo. HAY, PRESIDENT, DAVID McCLAREN, VICE-PRESIDENT, HENRY N. BATE, JOHN H. FRASER, HON. GEO. BRYSON, JOHN MATHER, HENRY W. EGAN, DENIS MURPHY, M.L.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.

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J. R. PARRIS, - - - 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

OTTA WA 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 12.30 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	Montreal	Arrive
TORONTO	7.00 a.m.	10.30 a.m.
HAMILTON	4.30 p.m.	7.15 p.m.
NIAG. FALLS	5.50 p.m.	8.30 a.m.
BUFFALO	7.05 p.m.	10.10 a.m.
LONDON	8.20 p.m.	11.55 a.m.
DETROIT	7.45 p.m.	11.00 a.m.
CHICAGO	9.20 p.m.	1.30 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 8.00 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 thereon 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. DONOH, Lachute or St. Philippe Q.
W. H. GARRETTSON, 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, 16 ladies in the troupe. 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 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.**

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

Charles H. Fletcher

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 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., 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 make 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.

PISO'S CURE FOR THE BEST COUGH MEDICINE. SOLD BY DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE. CONSUMPTION

The Watchman

And the Valley Advocate.

VOL. XXVIII.

LACHUTE, FRIDAY, AUGUST 28, 1903.

NO. 30

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.

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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.

C. H. Stephens, K.C., Joseph Palliser, B.A., 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.

The one fence that really fences at smallest expense, is the American Woven wire fence, sold by McQuat & McRae. You can't get over that. Neither can the cattle.

McQUAT & McRAE

My FALL STOCK is coming in now, and those who want high grade overcoatings will find them at my place. I have also purchased a stock of Ladies cloth for Coats, to which we invite your inspection. We have Gents Furnishings of all kinds.

D. LAPOINTE.

Look out for particulars in next weeks paper of Prof. Humes' concert in the Victoria Hall, on the two nights of the County Exhibition

Miss Piche, who has been the guest of her sister Mrs. T. Jousse for the past few weeks, left on Wednesday morning to resume her duties at Shawinigan Falls in the interests of the Grand Ligue Mission Work.

Confirmation Service was held in St. Simeon's Church yesterday afternoon. Miss Norah deLisle & Masters Harry and Gordon Hampton, and Edwin Hampton, were confirmed by His Lordship, Bishop Bond of Montreal.

Mr. Robt. and Samuel Wilson both of Maynard, Mass., are visiting their brother Mr. Wm. Wilson, North River. Mr. R. Wilson is an old resident of the county but has not been here since 1865, and of course was pleased to see what progress that his old home had made.

Mr. Hamel has resigned his position as station agent on the G.N.R. leaves on Monday for Nelson, B.C., where he has engaged with the C.P.R. During his stay in Lachute Mr. Hamel by his courteous and obliging manner has gained for him a host of friends who wish him every success.

It was a jolly crowd that gathered at Mrs. Marshall's on Monday evening last to present Messrs. Hector and Gordon McRae with some slight remembrances of their friendship which has existed for so long and which is now about to be served by the removal to the far west. The presents took the form of a handsome shaving set for Hector and a dressing case for Gordon, which were accompanied with the heartiest good wishes for their future prosperity and success.

The many friends of Dr. G. Christie will be sorry to learn that he met with a painful accident last evening. While strolling up and down the little walk in front of his residence, he accidentally slipped and fell heavily to the ground. Drs. Alexander and Menzies were immediately summoned but were unable to state with accuracy the injuries received, though it was feared the shoulder bone was shattered. He left on the evening train for Montreal, accompanied by his daughter, Miss Jessie, where his shoulder will be put under the X Rays to ascertain the actual injury.

TENDER.

Sealed Tenders will be received up to noon of Sept. 1st, next, for the construction of a bridge over the West River, to replace the old one, length 100 feet, width 15 feet. Piers, abutments and superstructure to be constructed on same plan as the old bridge. For further particulars, apply to the chairman of the Road Committee.

JAS. W. RAITT, Sec.-Treasurer, Lachute, August 19th, 1903.

FOR SALE

Two lots of bush land, situated one of 50 acres in North half of lot No. 27 in the 5th range of Westworth, and lot No. 3 in the 6th range of Harrington, containing 100 acres. For particulars apply to Box 254, Lachute, or C. Stanforth, Arandel.

LOST.—A Lady's Small Gold Watch and Silver Fob, on which was a charm in shape of a horn, set with turquoise and amethysts. A little smelling salt bottle was inside the charm. Return to this office and be liberally rewarded.

LOST.—At the Brownsburg Picnic on the 15th Aug., a Stick Pin with Gold Dollar attached, and engraved "Nellie." Finder will please return to this office and receive reward.

WANTED.—A Young Lad, about 14, to learn the printing. Apply to this office.

WANTED.—At once, An English speaking girl, for general housework, must be good plain cook. Apply 88 Columbia Av. Montreal. Wages \$10 per month.

WANTED.—A teamster, and man to make himself generally useful around the mill. Apply J. D. CAMPBELL & Co.

FOR SALE CHEAP.—A Guitar in good case, and instruction books. Apply to Mr. T. Jousse, Lachute.

BINDER TWINE.—Don't forget that we have the twine that will bind and give you satisfaction.

G. L. MEIKLE & Co

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

W. BANFORD.

Good Lake of the Woods, 5 Buses, and Red Patent Flour to be had at our Mill or up town store.

J. D. CAMPBELL & Co.

Do you remember the time you had with that old pump last winter? Get a first-class new one from McQuat & McRae in good time this fall and be happy.

McQUAT & McRAE.

LOCAL NEWS

Miss Jessie McConnell is visiting in Montreal.

Miss E. McAdam is visiting friends in Hawkesbury.

Miss Lilly Hampton is visiting friends in Quebec.

Mrs. Jas. McFaul, is visiting friends in Cascades, Que.

Miss I. G. egan of Montreal, is here on a short visit to her parents.

Miss Hyde of Ottawa, is the guest of Mrs. J. S. Giles for a day.

Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Campbell were visiting friends in L'Orignal.

Miss Laura Masson is visiting her friends in South Hadley Falls, Mass.

W. A. Weir Esq. M.P.P., will be in Lachute on Saturday next, August 29th.

Miss Nettie Giles leaves tomorrow to resume her duties in the Sawyer-ville Academy.

Mrs. O. Woods of Vankleek Hill, is the guest of Mrs. Jno. McGillivray for a few days.

Miss McMartin, and Miss Mowatt, of Montreal, are guests of Miss McNiece for a few days.

Mr. F. McGibbon of Vankleek Hill, is spending a short holiday in town the guest of his parents.

Mrs. T. Fulton and Miss Nellie Berry spent Sunday and Monday with friends in town Calumet.

Miss Florence Hutchings, is spending a few weeks with her aunt, Mrs. Harris, at Saranac Lakes.

Mr. G. F. Calder and family who have been summering at 16 Island Lake returned home on Monday.

Miss Mabel Hervey, accompanied by her friend Miss Ina Fraser, spent the early part of this week in Joliette.

Mrs. T. Jordan and daughter Miss L. M. Jordan of Lonsdale E. J. are in town the guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Morrison.

Mr. J. L. Sanschagrin and wife from Portneuf, were visiting his two brothers this week who are boarding at Mr. Isaac Masson's.

Miss S. B. Sherman, of Plum Hollow, Ont. who has been visiting her brother at Bethany, returned home on Tuesday last.

Dr. Grimmer specialist for the eye, ear nose and throat, will be in his office at Mrs. Painters, on Saturday September 5th.

Mr. McMichel of the law firm of Hall, Cross, Brown and Sharp was in Lachute on Thursday, in connection with the Merriton Wood Pulp Co.

Mrs. McArthur and Masters Lorne and Walker returned home on Friday last after a pleasant holiday spent at Norway Bay.

Mr. Geo. Hay returned from a business trip to the West on Friday last, having disposed of his stock of horses to good advantage.

Mr. Geo. McArthur, who has been for the past seven years in the employ of Mr. J. R. McQuat, left on Monday to accept a position in Carberry, Man.

Miss Maude Loynachan with her brothers Ralph and Blacklock have returned home to Montreal, after a pleasant visit with friends in Beech Ridge.

Miss Jennie Morell of Montreal, spent Sunday and Monday in town the guest of her parents. Mrs. Hinton of Montreal, is also the guest of Mrs. Jno. Morell.

Mrs. H. W. Giles and Master Reid and Miss Lila have returned home after spending a pleasant visit with her father Mr. Geo. Reid at Thousand Islands Park.

Mr. E. Walker, who is travelling for the Greenshields Co. of Montreal, returned home from his Western trip on Saturday and is enjoying a well-earned rest under the parental roof.

Mrs. D. McKerracher of Grand Valley, Ont., paid a visit to her former schoolmates in Beech Ridge and renewed old acquaintances in the surroundings for the sake of Auld Lang Syne.

Mr. J. Arthur Loynachan of Minneapolis, eldest son of Duncan Loynachan of Montreal, was visiting his friends in Geneva, Beech Ridge, Genoa, during last week.

The large sum of money which Mr. J. N. A. Carriere of St. Philippe had stolen a few weeks ago has been restored to him. The method of stealing and restoration is surrounded with mystery, but his friends are congratulating him over his turn of fortune.

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, BELT, RIBBONS, BLOUSE SETS, BELT BUCKLES, HAT 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.

Lost in the Nubian Desert

An Adventure in Africa

Colonel Danrell, the clubman and traveler, has just returned from the Sudan, etc.—Society Journal.

Seeing the above in a metropolitan weekly and being desirous of renewing acquaintance with an interesting old friend, for he always had a new experience of thrilling interest to exploit, I hastened up to his favorite club, and, between puffs of Havana perfectos, I obtained the following account of a weird predicament, which I give as nearly verbatim as my memory allows me:

"The desert!" exclaimed the colonel, rapturously. "Ah, my boy, standing on the brink of the great Nubian sand seas, one is transfixed. The sun was just peeping over the barren cliffs beyond the Nile, tipping them with a dull fire, when the order came to start. My heart leaped. I forgot all dangers, and thought only of adventure, of new sensations. The chief guide gave the word, and we mounted, giving civilization, homw, the very world itself, it seemed, a single backward glance.

"There were five of us with guides and men, and it was the third day of last March that we started over the difficult trail from Korosko, taking the southward trail toward Absoh, leading through the very bowels of the Nubian sands. Our objects were diverse. My own was to discover some rare antiquities of which I had heard rumors, but the principal interest on the part of the others was to discover the abandoned gold mines of Absoh. Knowing that the Nubians are confirmed in their indolence and utterly unacquainted with the modern methods of prospecting, the two experts of the party—one a Californian and the other an Australian—both thoroughly familiar with gold-bearing regions, felt convinced that with patient effort, there was a possibility of unearthing a fortune, and the exciting experiment was at least worth the trial.

"For four days out little caravan snail along the barren sands, passing El Murrah, or springs of bitter water, and all went well. Theo the journey, which for the first day or two was full of varied novelties, began to grow painfully monotonous. To make matters worse, the gerbah skins, which were used to carry fresh water from the Nile, were daily growing flatter. The wells of El Murrah were saline and heavy with brackish sediment, and, though the camels drank of the water without suffering ill effects, the men who indulged freely were seized with intense gripings. Two days southward from the wells a strange incident occurred.

"Our way led over the beaten camel trail, centuries old, and yet every month the tract was obliterated by the drifting sands. Now and then we scarcely knew our way save that the route was pointed out to us by the wreckage of former caravans which had shed the sick and exhausted by the wayside, both man and beast, leaving them to the merciless sun and the prowling jackals till death relieved them. There is no place on the face of the globe where the survival of the fittest means so much as here on the Nubian desert, where the caravan never stops, and if the poor native cannot plod on, no halt is made for his recovery. The consequence is, that the farther one progresses, the more skeletons of men and beasts point the uncertain way through the drifting sands, and the sight is surely most depressing.

"My camel was not a particularly fast one. He had a habit of lagging behind, so that once or twice a day the caravan was compelled to halt and wait for me to come up, like a lost vertebra of a skeleton reptile. On this occasion, while somewhat behind the party, a fine young gazelle crossed my path not a dozen rods ahead, dashing with sudden fright into a little ravine which appeared to be closed at the farther end, so that apparently he was made a prisoner. Rifle in hand, I leaped from my camel. Eagerly I made my way through the hot, ankle-deep sand to the little ravine, following it up some distance, ready to bring down my game. To my surprise, however, I found that there were several turns beyond, and soon saw that my chase was bootless. Dejectedly I made my way back to my camel, which had not stirred, and seemed only too glad for the little respite from the racking toil of the march. Taking a good draught from my gerbah of water, and also filling my canteen, I drew the beast to his knees, as is customary when mounting, so that by placing my foot upon his neck, by his upward movement of the head he would raise me, enabling me to step into the cushioned seat between the humps. As I was fixing my foot on the camel's neck, however, the sudden raising of his head caused a knife to slip from my belt in such a way that it grazed the beast's flanks, giving him a slight but stinging flesh wound. Up he started, and so suddenly, with that quick upward throw of the body, that I was pitched clean over his humps, and fell

headforemost in the sands. Then, to my consternation, with a queer snort of rage, the camel made a little circle, and with his head thrown up like an ostrich pursued by a hunter, he bumped along at a rapid pace over the trail in the direction of the caravan.

"In vain I shouted, in vain I shrieked all the Arab coaxings and imprecations that I knew. Then, quite exhausted, I squatted in the sand, alone, panting, enraged and desolate, watching my mount fade to a speck on the horizon. I grew resigned, however, feeling that within three or four hours at most my comrades would be returning for me.

"I shall never forget the first sickening sense of loneliness that oppressed me there in the great desert, apparently abandoned of heaven and earth. I had no food and only a little water. I knew that it was days and days by camel journey from any succoring hand, and that I was now completely at the mercy of the nomadic bands of robbers which invest the rocky ravines, and would moreover, be beset by the jackals and vultures the moment I showed signs of fainting under the scorching sun. The strain grew maddening. For a long time I bore it; and then, no longer able to fight with the demon of silence, and haunted more than ever now by the presence of human and animal skeletons half buried in the drifting sands, I arose and plodded on. But little did I dream that there was yet a more dreaded enemy than vultures, leopards, or even the predatory robbers soon to encompass me.

"The first warning that I had of its terrible approach was the soft obscuration of the sun, which stood so straight overhead that it cast my form in a circling shadow about me just to the tips of my toes. A sort of silken mist floated before the copper sky. Then this thin cloudiness seemed to descend, the wind arose, and the sirocco grew heavier and more oppressive. I bowed my head, pressing forward with increasing difficulty now. Up from the limitless southwest the dreaded scourge was closing down upon me. 'My God!' I murmured at last, losing courage at the sound of my own voice. 'It is a simoon!'

"The wind was rising in a gale. I heard the roar of the sand blast from afar. These gusts of hot, white atoms grew sharper and fiercer now, and if I had worn a King Arthur coat of mail, I scarcely think it would have been proof against that volley of deadly dust. It penetrated my clothing till I felt the layer of it chafing the flesh at every movement. My nostrils were clogged so that breathing became more labored and painful. My ears were stuffed up so that it deadened the increasing whistle and roar; and though my eyes were almost closed, the awful volley seemed to penetrate the very lids. Then I finally succumbed, falling to my knees, and at last prone upon my face, covering my head with the ample folds of my burnouse.

"For a long time I lay there in the thick, drifting mounds, the monotone shriek of the simoon lulling me to sleep. It was not a refreshing repose, but one filled with frightful nightmares and monitions of evil. Once in a while the shrill cry of a lost jackal or a desert bird broke the abhorrent spell, but the sound brought no cheer. After what seemed to be a dangerously long time, I awoke, recovering from this sort of daze rather than sleep, and looked vaguely about me. Shaking the sand from my burnouse, I took my watch. It had stopped, the dust having penetrated it and clogged its delicate machinery. I stood up, and brushing the sand from my eyes, peered over the trackless plain. Nothing but a dead, grim waste of whiteness; but, thank Heaven, the storm was abating. I vaguely remembered the direction of my course, although the trail was now wholly obliterated, and started bravely on. But so chafed and faint was I that I soon found all effort torture, and at last sank in my tracks with a moan.

"For a long time I lay in a sort of stupor. Then I heard a voice. It was more human than any I had heard in the loneliness of the desert, although it was a moan of anguish rather than a call of rescue. I rose and turned sharply in the direction of the sound, and soon perceived a kneeling, swaying figure at some distance. The thought of a human being, let him prove whatever he might be, made my poor heart leap. I came closer, and was amazed to discover that the swaying figure was that of a half-naked and more than half-blind slave boy. There was a moveless shape half-buried in the drifting mound before him. I uncovered it, amazed to find that was a Nubian sheik lying upon his face, quite dead.

"When the slave realized the presence of another human being, he fell groveling at my feet as if I had been an angel come from heaven. His mouth and tongue were swollen with

fever, and I pressed the canteen to his lips, but he could not drink. He was chattering wildly in a language I did not understand, raving, and more than half-demented. The sheik had been robbed of everything worth carrying away, the scoundrels leaving him only his burnouse and a small skin of water, which was already flat and dried into a chip. The poor traveler must have died from exhaustion, for there were no wounds upon his person save a few scratches on the wrist where the slave boy had tried to suck a drop of blood from his dead master to keep himself from perishing. As the slave was more used to the tortures of the desert, naturally the sheik had succumbed first.

"Meeting with such companions in misery, for a little time I almost forgot my own perils and suffering. Slowly the slave lad revived under my simple ministrations. Then I got somewhat of his story. The sheik's caravan had successfully resisted attack upon the march, but the two had become separated from the company, and being overtaken were robbed and left to die. All this had taken place more than three days since, and the slave had kept up the lonely and maddening vigil by his dead master with almost sublime heroism. Knowing that my comrades would soon be retreating to recover me dead or alive, as soon as the slave was able to walk we took the burnouse from the dead sheik and started back toward the trail. The way was very difficult and slow and I was compelled almost to carry the emaciated lad bodily. On we plodded till the darkness settled about us, and then making ourselves as comfortable as possible, we lay down side by side and watched out the night.

"The next morning, although the slave boy was in much better physical condition, I felt that I myself was fast succumbing. I arose once or twice, and tried to make a little circle over the sand mounds to get my bearings, but soon gave up the endeavor. I figured matters out with the calculation of a physician. I had water enough to last us another day or, for myself alone, two days. I almost wished I had not happened upon the slave now, for it might be that my own life would be sacrificed in this deed of charity. Then I drove the selfish thought from my heart. If one perished, we should both perish. He had been a godsend, giving me companionship, and how did I not know that he had not saved me from something worse than death—from madness. With brotherly care I divided the water drop by drop—water more precious than blood. The slave was grateful—pitifully so, at what he perceived to be my sacrifice. When he saw that I was going to pieces, however, he not only refused to lap up these precious drops of salvation, but actually thrust out his arms to me with the offer of his own blood to save me. This touched me very deeply. I had opened my canteen and saved his life a little while, and now he was ready to open his veins to save mine!

"On the morning of the second day I gave up hope, and began a rambling letter to my friends in case they should ever find me. Even this little exertion overcame me; and after a few scrawls I gave up the task. Hours of complete unconsciousness in the broil of the sun came off her now. Again the slave lad's long suffering on the desert served him well. I realized that he would survive me by a day, or perhaps more. I gave him my effects, weapons and all, making him understand that in case my friends came my belongings were to be turned over to them, and that the slave himself should be rewarded. Then I sank in my dust bed falling into a sort of coma.

"I was aroused by the crack of a rifle. The lad had used my weapon well, bringing down a small antelope with a single shot. Too weak to rise, I turned my head and watched the boy crawl over to his prize. After what seemed to be the struggle of his life, he dragged the deer toward me. Then I closed my eyes with a prayer of thankfulness, and soon felt the warm blood of the gazelle, dropping from the bullet wound on its breast, bathing my swollen lips. The effect was magical. I revived—I lived again! The slave was now saving my life even as I

had saved his. The gratitude he showed gave me renewed courage. "But, strange as it may seem, the happy incident of the shooting of the young deer exercised rather a depressing than a hopeful influence upon the spirits of my staunch champion. The poor little lad refused to partake of the saving grace which he had vouchsafed me. Hourly he grew weaker. Delirium followed, and I was compelled to use my poor strength to force the raw food into his mouth, and all to no purpose. Can any one realize how my heart was now pricked by a consciousness of the heroism of this Nubian slave during these terrible hours? Ah, the vigil was long and bitter—through torrid days, and nights black as only Nubia knows them, with death and desolation encompassing us on every hand, the prowling jackals and the starving tigers calling fiercely to one another at the smell of blood, only awaiting my sinking into sleep to plunge into the carnival which should end all for me. In order to rob the night of its terrors and the day of its madness, I strove with my poor patient, who was fast ebbing into the last slumber, with none to succor, none to restore. I felt that with him gone I should lose all hope, all wish to live. We seemed like the last two surviving human beings of earth, and I chose that he, the child of Nubian darkness, and I, the son of Western day, might go hand in hand together.

"On that last day of my desolate watch the sun was sinking over the limitless sand ocean, and I thought to see it no more. I tried to pray. Ah, what had all these bitter days been but one living, blood-sweating prayer—one cry borne up as from the pits of deepest Tophet into the responseless heaven! I became prophetic now. The past seemed to become clear and unclouded, the future transparent and filled with loveliest visions. I knew this to be the beginning of the end, and so sank back resignedly, even welcoming now the cup I had so long shrunk from with weak and waning terror—the blessed hemlock of oblivion.

"Suddenly, along the borders of the afterglow on the horizon, I saw a dark object stealing up like a phantom, bathed in the glory of celestial twilight. The sight was so supernatural that it stirred me strangely; but I soon perceived that it was no phantom of my wasting mind, but a reality—a blessed truth. Soon that moving object took the proportions of a serpent moving toward me—on, on, slowly, solemnly like a penitent's procession toward a pagan temple; and then realizing at last, I moaned aloud, 'It is the caravan! Thank God, it is the caravan!' and so sank back unconscious.

"When I revived long after, there was the cool mouth of a flask pressed to my lips and strong tender arms were about me. I opened my eyes. 'Comrades' was all I could murmur; but they heard it and there was a shout of triumph.

"My God! I thought you dead long ago! I heard them cry brokenly. 'What could have saved him till now? It is a miracle—a miracle!' 'I tried to speak, but there was no breath within to give my heart utterance. I turned and drew the burnouse from the brow of the still figure at my side. 'Save him!' I cried, though my voice fell in a whisper. 'Save him; for it was he who saved me!'

"But they only shook their heads. One glance told the truth. My poor slave lad, my rescuer, my solace, my one joy in darkness and sorrow had moved out on that long, bleak pilgrimage through the Unknown Desert that knows no return path, yet with the glory of departing day wreathed about the still ashen forehead the saintly halo of a hero and a brother."

Neighbor—"The Widow Gay's marriage was rather sudden, wasn't it?" Friend—"Yes; her daughter's baby was beginning to talk, and the widow wanted to have the wedding over before the kid learnt to say 'gramma.'"

Guest (at dinner)—"Ah! that's good old ale. Pardon my asking, but where did you get it?" Sububs—"Home brewed." Guest—"Really? The chicken is delicious, too. Is it one of your own raising?" Sububs—"Yes, home brood."



Mr. Lizard—Why didn't you ask Mr. Snail to the party? Mrs. Grasshopper—Oh! he's too slow. Mr. Lizard—And Mr. Clam? Mrs. Grasshopper—Oh! he's always tight. Mr. Lizard—And Mr. Oyster? Mrs. Grasshopper—Oh! he's absolutely dumb.

IN MERRY OLD ENGLAND

NEWS BY MAIL ABOUT JOHN BULL AND HIS PEOPLE.

Occurrences in the Land That Reigns Supreme in the Commercial World.

The Admiralty have decided to discontinue ship-building at Sheerness dockyard.

At Christie's sale rooms £997 10s was paid for a gold Louis XVI. snuff box dated 1765.

It is proposed to alter the title of the Metropolitan Fire Brigade to the London Fire Brigade.

The British estimates for navy construction are £10,500,000. Of this £3,500,000 is for repairs.

By purchasing coal direct from the collieries the Metropolitan Asylums Board has saved £3,000 in a year, says a recent report.

Mr. Carnegie has promised a sum of £1,250 towards the establishment of a free library at Atherton, near Nuneaton, Warwickshire.

Wheat grown near Salisbury, Rhodania, has been valued in the London market at 31s a quarter, as against 28s for English wheat.

Seven hours will be saved in the London-Vienna journey owing to a re-organization in the boat service between Dover and Ostend.

The oldest inhabitant of Felstead, Essex, Mr. J. Munson, has grown a huge cauliflower, measuring 3 feet 9 inches in circumference.

At a Newbury inquest it was shown that Charles Harding was killed by slipping off a load of hay and impaling himself on a peg.

Lord Spencer has written withdrawing, at all events for the present his resignation of the chancellorship of Victoria University, Manchester.

Prices at a lamb sale at Diss, Norfolk, where 14,000 were exposed, showed an improvement of 1s to 2s per head as compared with last year.

Lady Rothschild, accompanied by the Hon. Walter Rothschild, laid the foundation stone of a new wing of the Aylesbury Literary Institute.

Because his father pulled him out of bed and chastised him, a Warwick youth, aged fifteen, attempted to cut his own throat with a table knife.

In a field near Pluckley, Kent, a partridge has built its nest under a mushroom. The diameter of the mushroom is 15in., and it shelters 18 eggs.

Notes of all denominations up to £100 were sent by the Glasgow banks to be placed in the foundation stone of the new technical college laid by the King.

The old church at Swanstun, Kent, which has been restored, after being almost completely destroyed last year by lightning, was opened by the Bishop of Rochester.

Fifteen contermongers of Northampton had a walking match, each pushing a barrow weighing 125 lb., from Northampton to Eaton and back, just over ten miles. J. Jones was first home, in 1 hour 53 min.

At a council meeting of the Incorporated Medical Practitioners' Association it was decided to support the movement for the introduction of an international language for science and commerce.

Owing to the official assigned in a Munster bankruptcy of sixty-two years' standing, having come into the possession of £45, the creditors will receive a further dividend of 1-13th of a penny in the pound.

At a funeral near Guildford, the deceased, a gentleman of wealth, was driven to the cemetery in his own landau, the unpollished oak coffin, without fittings, except a plain brass cross, being raised on a platform across the carriage.

At St. Mary's church, Reading, on the occasion of the church parade of the Volunteer Battalion, Royal Berks Regiment, the memorial brass tablet to the men of the battalion who died in South Africa was dedicated.

The Public Health Committee of the London County Council have recommended that the Council should promote the legislation of 1894 with regard to the compulsory cleansing or destruction of articles in an unwholesome condition and the cleansing of dirty houses and rooms.

NOT WHAT SHE EXPECTED.

"What was the happiest moment of your life?" asked the sentimental maiden.

"Why do you ask?" inquired the practical matron.

"Oh, I have a theory," replied the sentimental maiden. "That practically the same causes contribute to the happiest moment in every woman's life. I know how it is in my own case. Last evening Arthur told me—but first tell me about the happiest moment in yours."

"Well," replied the matron, thoughtfully. "I think the happiest moment in my life was about two years ago. I had been without a girl for three weeks, and was just about discouraged when one applied for the place. That made me reasonably happy, but when she said she didn't object to children, wanted only one evening out a week and was willing to do the washing, why—well, that was the happiest moment of my life."

Edith—"Oh, Ethel, what shall I do? Jack says he supposes it's all over between us, and that he'll send my presents back." Edith (experienced)—"Tell him to bring them."



There are very few cleaning operations in which Sunlight Soap cannot be used to advantage. It makes the home bright and clean.

LEFT IN PEACE AND PIBOES.

"Please, sir," said the new office boy, "I took this letter where you told me to, but the lady wasn't in, so I've brought it back."

"Brought it back, have you?" fumed the irate merchant. "What d'you mean by doing that? You don't seem to have any more sense than a hard-boiled egg. Take it again, and if she isn't in leave it in the letter-box, or push it under the door, so I tore it in pieces and bunged it through the keyhole, sir. Was that right, sir?"

Presently the youth returned, and a satisfied expression was in his eye. "You left it this time, eh, Solomon Jun?" queried the merchant.

"Yessir," said the sparkling lad, "I couldn't reach the letter-box, and it wouldn't go under the door, so I tore it in pieces and bunged it through the keyhole, sir. Was that right, sir?"

EXPORTS AND IMPORTS.

British Columbia has produced \$189,728,583 worth of gold and \$58,000,572 worth of coal and coke.

The French colonial party with the port of Diego-Suarez, a fine natural harbor at the extreme north of Madagascar, made a Gibraltar, from which France could dominate the Indian sea.

The production of petroleum in Roumania has grown from 50,000 tons in 1893 to 310,000 tons in 1902. Three companies practically control the entire industry. Petroleum and gasoline go principally to Germany, Great Britain, Norway, Bulgaria and France, while the greater part of the exports of crude oil is taken by Austro-Hungarian refiners.

EXPECTED, BUT—

"Bobby, your mamma tells me you are a very sharp boy, and she expects you to be a great man," said Mr. Blossom, as he sat waiting for Bobby's sister.

"Ma never does 'spect nothin' right. She doesn't know what she's talkin' about. She told pa she 'spected you and my sister would be married 'fore summer, and that was more'n a year ago."

GLASS-WALLED ROOMS.

A novel system of adornment for rooms has been perfected by a London electrician. The walls are lined with panels of transparent glass which are faced with negatives of well-known pictures, through which filters subdued electric light. The effect is somewhat the same as the light of a stained glass window, and is quite artistic.

SHE CRUSHED HIM.

"Cassandra," sighs our hero, "there is something within me that thrills me to the innermost recesses of my soul. I must tell you of the haunting heaviness, of the doubt, the dread, the pain that fills me."

"Percival," titters our heroine, "have you been eating green apples?"

EVEN WITH HIM.

Mr. Flirty (tauntingly)—"I saw Mrs. Berryman on the street to-day. She looked charming in her mourning gown."

Mrs. Flirty (sarcastically)—"Indeed! It's a pity we can't all be widows."

TOLD IN FIGURES.

Uncle Sam's annual income is \$568,897,148.

Russia has fifty-seven warships at Port Arthur.

Florida's orange and pineapple crop is estimated at \$2,500,000.

Nearly one-half of the mortality in the United States is from diseases of the lungs, and 75 per cent. of it preventable.

VALUE OF A BRIGHT EYE.

A man has built up a big business at Puget Sound, near Vancouver, as the result of a holiday excursion. Instead of loafing aimlessly, he used his eyes, and, noticing a little fish, which he took to be a sardine, had some tinned, with the ultimate result that his establishment has this year sent out 175,000 cases.

A visiting justice to a certain gaol saw a prisoner who had a rat in his possession. The magistrate said: "Ah, you have a pet, I see." Convict—"Yes, sir; I feeds him every day. I thinks more of that ere rat than any other living creature." Magistrate—"Ah, in every man there's something of the rat left, if one can only find it. How came you to take such a fancy to the rat?" Convict—"Cos he bit the warden!"

De Style—"A woman's face is her fortune." Umbusta—"I suppose that's why they say 'money talks.'"

TOO MUCH OF A GOOD THING.

A wonderful beard is worn by Jean Conlon, of Montlucon, France. It is 10 feet 10½ inches in length, and nearly five feet of it, when he stands erect, rests on the floor. The ends of his moustache hang below his waist.

DUTCH ARE UP-TO-DATE.

For thirteen years the Dutch have had compulsory registration of infectious diseases. At their best schools there is always, besides the teacher, an attendant who sees to the personal condition of each child upon entering the school each day.

Miss Kitty, daughter of Dr. Jones, physician, loves her father and takes an interest in his profession. The other day a lady friend called to see her, and asked her how she was and how they were getting on. "Oh, pretty well," answered Miss Kitty, "pretty well, plenty of colds, some bronchitis, and a little typhus fever; but, as papa said yesterday, to make things lively, what we need is a nice little epidemic."

Old Doctor—"So you think my daughter's happiness is safe in your hands—eh?" Young Doctor—"I know she loves me, and I do not see how I could live without her." Old Doctor—"Well, you are a young man of good character, and I will give my consent on one condition." Young Doctor—"Name it!" Old Doctor—"It is that when she is ill you won't try to doctor her yourself."

Mrs. De Fashion—"My dear, I have picked out a husband for you." Miss De Fashion—"Very well; but I want to say now, mother, that when it comes to buying the wedding dress, I am going to select the materials myself, so there."

"May I kiss you, Miss Jane?" "I am sorry to see, Mr. Briggs, that you, too, are affected by the prevailing cause of business depression." "And that is?" "Lack of confidence." Then he kissed her.

Lover—"You are getting prettier every day." Sweet Girl—"Just now I am living on brown bread and water to improve my complexion." "How long can you keep that up?" "Oh, indefinitely." "Then let's get married."

Deafness Cannot Be Cured

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

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

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

NEW CODE OF HONOR.

A somewhat remarkable textbook for the use of young German soldiers has just been published. It deliberately instructs soldiers to inform their superiors of all kinds of offenses committed by their comrades. Services of this character are stated in the textbook to be a high duty, and worthy of commendation.

ENGLISH SPAIN LINIMENT

Removes all hard, soft or calloused lumps and blemishes from horses, blood spavin, curbs, splints, ring bones, sore shins, sprains, sore and swollen throat, coughs, etc. Cures by use of one bottle. Guaranteed the most wonderful Blemish Cure ever known.

Friend—"Now that you have made millions, what will you do?" Old Bullion—"I shall retire, and amuse myself telling people what a burden wealth is, and how happy I was when I was poor."

O. RICHARDS & Co.

Dear Sir,—I have used MINARD'S LINIMENT, in the livery stable for over a year and consider it the very best for horse flesh. I can get and strongly recommend it.

GEO. HOUGH,
Livery Stables, Quebec.

BIGGEST HAYSTACK.

In Australia the haystacks are of enormous size. The great stacks are built with picturesque peaked roof lines and smooth well-raked sides. It is a common sight in Australia, however, to see a haystack several times the size of the barn which houses the rest of the crops of the farm. These enormous haystacks frequently contain some thousands of tons of hay. One mammoth stack, when complete, was 208 feet long, while its width was 97 feet. The height of the stack was nearly 100 feet.

Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, etc.

Carting Blue Ribbon Tea to Colombo

When Blue Ribbon Tea is hermetically sealed in lead it is carted from the upland districts of the interior of Ceylon—where only the best tea grows—to Colombo, there to be shipped to Canada. A queer cavalcade it makes—but it carries the richest, creamiest, most delicious tasting tea in the universe.

Black Mixed Ceylon Green

Ask for the Red Label

Forty Cents Should be Fifty

GOOD THINGS TO EAT

"What Luck!"

Libby Lunches made ready in a few moments.

Veal Loaf — Potted Turkey
Deviled Ham — Ox Tongue, &c.

Quickly made ready to serve.

Are U. S. Government Inspected.

Keep in the house for emergencies—for suppers—for sandwiches—for any time when you want something good and want it quick.

Handsome illustrated booklet, "Good Things to Eat," sent free. Send five 2c stamps for large Atlas of the World, in colors.

Libby, McNeill & Libby, Chicago, Ill.

She—"Yes, that is Mr. Gamboe, the artist. He is wedded to his art." He—"Judging from his appearance I should say that he didn't marry for money."

Minard's Liniment Cures Dandruff.

If a man has no reputation to lose he can afford to ignore public opinion.

For Over Sixty Years
Mrs. Winslow's SOOTHING SYRUP has been used by millions of mothers for their children while teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, relieves pain, cures the wind colic, regulates the stomach and bowels, and is the best remedy for Diarrhoea. Twenty-five cents a bottle. Sold by druggists throughout the world. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's SOOTHING SYRUP." 34-1

With the exception of lovemaking there are many new ways of doing old things.

Minard's Liniment Relieves Neuralgia

It seems queer, but nevertheless it's a fact that illness is often the result of drinking well water.

CHEAPEST NEW YORK EXCURSION.

Ever planned goes via Lackawanna August 11. All trains. To advertise its scenery, service and equipment, the Lackawanna Railroad will, on Aug. 11, put on sale tickets at Buffalo at \$9.00 the round trip, good for 15 days returning. This is the longest limit ever given. Choice of five trains leaving Buffalo at 2:45 and 8 a.m., 5:30, 8:45 and 11:30 p.m. If you want a ten hour trip it will cost \$9.50 on the Lackawanna Limited, the finest train in service. For our Canadian friends special diagrams will be sent to Geo. Bazzard, 38 Yonge street, Toronto, where bookings can be made. What ever you do, make reservations now. For particulars of this and other excursions write Fred P. Fox, D. P. A., Buffalo, N. Y.

OUR BRANDS.

King Edward
"Headlight"
"Eagle"
"Victoria"
"Little Comet"

HULL, CANADA

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

Goodness First—Price Afterwards

Should be the motto in purchasing household articles—more especially in woodenware.

CANE'S PAILS AND TUBS

are the goods it pays the housewife to purchase. "Just as good" means taking chances. Insist on your dealer supplying you with those bearing the name "Cane, Newmarket",—popularly priced.

PATENTS

It takes an experienced undertaker to look solemn and conceal his satisfaction at a funeral.

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

Just because two men have an understanding between them they are not necessarily half-witted.

Minard's Liniment for sale everywhere

Law cannot make a man moral but it can make him decidedly uncomfortable if he is immoral.

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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 airships. Special attention has been given to the Second Saloon and Third-Class accommodation. For rates of passage and all particulars, apply to any agent of the Company, or

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Write for free advice

Gents' Suits Cleaned

or Dressed; also Ladies' Wear of all kinds, and House Hangings of every description. GOLD MEDAL DYEING.

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INFANTS' DELIGHT Toilet Soap

Best for Big Folks & Little Folks

JOHN TAYLOR & CO.
Perfumers and Soap Makers
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ORANGES LEMONS

We have Mexican, California Navels, Valencia, and Seville.

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 LAWSON COMMISSION CO., Limited,
Cor. West Market St., TORONTO.

1-45

The Watchman

AND
OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE.

FRIDAY, AUG. 23, 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.

LORD SALISBURY.

Upon the fiftieth anniversary of his entrance into public life as the member of the house of commons for Stamford, Lord Salisbury, on Saturday night, laid down the burden of life and passed to his reward. His works follow him. The vast and valuable service which he rendered the empire in directing the relations of Britain to the other great world powers is realized but in part. Time, distance from the events, is necessary to disclose the results of his labors in guiding the domestic affairs of the United Kingdom and reveal to those outside of national cabnets the vaster part which he played in preserving the peace of the world and in lengthening the cords and strengthening the status of the British empire. But enough is known to entitle him to be remembered as a worthy successor to the long line of able statesmen who have been raised up from time to time to direct the destinies of Britain and her colonies. Canadians will join with other members of the imperial family in regretting his removal from the scene of his labors—a regret softened by the knowledge of the fact that he had passed the limit of the three score years and ten and the family ties which had bound him to this world had been greatly lessened in recent years.

CUSHING

Mrs. Hughes with her two children is visiting her sister Mrs. J. O. Noyes.

Miss Bertha Ferguson who has been visiting Miss Ethel Aude at Greece's Point returned to town on Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Warwick, and Mr. and Mrs. James Heattie of Mount Maple, were guests at Highland Home last Sunday.

The Misses Shaw of Montreal, who spent some weeks at the residence of Mrs. Geo. O'Brien returned to town on Monday last.

Mr. J. A. Dunn is the guest of his cousin Mr. E. Whelehan this week. Miss Bertha Dunn also spent a few days in Cushing last week.

We are pleased to report that Mr. Davis Weir who has been suffering with a rather severe attack of typhoid fever is now convalescent.

The social at St. Mungo's Manor on Wednesday the 12th inst. came off most successfully from both a social and financial point of view.

The people of Cushing are pleased to welcome back to their midst Miss Ethel Watson who returned on Friday last from a year's sojourn with friends in Manitoba and the North-west.

The Ladies Missionary Auxiliary held a pleasant and largely attended meeting on Wednesday last at Mrs. J. B. Cushing's conducted by Mrs. W. G. King of Montreal who is visiting her parents just now.

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 a Girl, she clung to Castoria. When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

Mrs. Wm. Douglas accompanied by her two children Marlin and Frank left for her home at Indian Head on Thursday last after a pleasant visit with her numerous friends in this part of the country. Mr. Douglas returned to the West some weeks ago as he wished to be on hand in order to superintend the opening of harvest on his extensive farm.

Another of those interesting little events is expected to take place next week by which another of our young farmers is to be transformed into a staid and sober B. nedic. It is the case here's wishing him and his future partner a long life of happiness "for he's a jolly good fellow" and well deserves all the good luck which befall him.

CROP REPORTS.

To the Board of Directors of the Agricultural Society of the County of Argenteuil.

GENTLEMEN.—Having received notice of my appointment as judge on standing and green crops, and gardens to be exhibited this year from your secretary, I started on my first tour of inspection on the 15th day of July, last, and examined 9 fields of hay (clover predominating) and 7 fields of barley. I started my tour of inspection on the 4th, of August, and was shown on this visit 10 fields of oats, 8 fields of wheat, 9 meadows, 3 of peas, 6 Indian corn, 6 Ensilage corn, 9 fields of potatoes, 5 fields of sugar beets, 9 of turnips, 4 fields of carrots, 7 fields of mangels, 2 fields of cabbage, 1 field of white beans, and 5 gardens. I was not shown any horse beans, flax, Hungarian grass millet or sunflowers. I found the hay crop an average one. Barley was not quite up to the usual condition of this crop; wheat, meslin, oats and ensilage corn were good, and peas and beans good, what was shown me but not much being cultivated. Indian corn, and roots, with the exception of potatoes, are backward but with the exception of Indian corn the prospects are that they will be a good crop yet. I found the gardens shown me to be generally good. The gardens had a large variety of vegetables and small fruits and flowers. I awarded as follows:—

On Hay, (clover predominating),—Robert Black, Mabel; W. J. Rodger, Geneva; Wm. Todd, Lachute Road; Wm. Davidson, St. Philippe.

On Barley, Wm. Nicholls, Staynerville; John Fraser, Geneva; M. S. Albright, St. Andrews.

On Wheat, W. J. Rodger, Geneva; M. Smith, Beech Ridge; Alex. LeRoy, St. Andrews; Walker Smith, Vide Sac.

On Oats, Robert Watson, Geneva; Wm. Todd, Geneva; Jas. Leishman, Sr. Upper Lachute; W. J. Rodger, Geneva.

On Meslin, M. Smith, Beech Ridge; Robert Watson, Geneva; James Chambers, St. Philippe; R. Morrin, Beech Ridge.

On Peas, Ellison Bradford, Chatham; R. Barclay, St. Andrews; M. S. Albright, St. Andrews.

On Indian Corn, Ellison Bradford, Chatham; M. W. Albright, St. Andrews; Wm. Todd, Geneva.

On Ensilage Corn, Wm. Bradley, St. Andrews; James Bradley St. Andrews; M. W. Albright, St. Andrews; M. Smith, Beech Ridge.

On White Beans, Robert Watson, Geneva; M. S. Albright, St. Andrews.

On Potatoes, R. Morrin, B. Ridge; R. Watson, Geneva; Wm. Todd, Geneva; Wm. Drew, Beech Ridge.

On Mangolds, James Leishman, Sr. Upper Lachute; James Leishman, Jr. Lachute; Charles R. Rodger, Geneva.

On Sugar Beets, Charles R. Rodger, Geneva; Wm. Drew, Beech Ridge; J. Leishman, Sr. Upper Lachute.

On Turnips, R. Todd, Geneva; R. Morrin, Beech Ridge; M. Smith, Beech Ridge.

On Carrots, M. S. Albright, St. Andrews; W. J. Rodger, Geneva; Wm. Drew, Beech Ridge.

On Cabbage, James Chambers, St. Philippe; Wm. Davidson, St. Philippe.

On Gardens, Wm. Barclay, St. Andrews; Geo. Morrison, Hill Head; Wm. Drew, Beech Ridge; Andrew Walker, Lachute.

WILLIAM S. TODD.

FINANCIAL STATEMENT OF THE LACHUTE SCHOOL COMMISSIONERS.

RECEIPTS YEAR ENDING JUNE 30th, 1903.

School fees arrears \$2.25, Fees this year \$1200 25	\$1202 50
Elementary Grant	47 57
Superior Education Grant	385 00
School Taxes	2858 03
Interest on School Taxes	48 93
Loan, Bank of Ottawa, to pay the teachers salaries	401 00
42 old chairs sold at 25c. each	10 50
2 p.c. on teachers salaries for pension fund	56 00
Cash from Jno. Morell, deducted for wood piling	2 50
	\$3071 9

EXPENDITURE.

By Balance due Secretary	\$143 16
Cash pd. W. Higgins as gardener	51 00
Life Assurance Co.	665 43
Draft	42
G. L. Melkie & Co. for School Supplies	36 05
John R. McQuail, for School Supplies	12 24
McQuail & McRae	14 10
Thomas Christie	9 42
M. T. Truett, salary	1000 00
Miss Huxtable	400 00
Miss Fraser	325 00
Miss Brown	225 00
Miss McLean	275 00
Miss Scott	275 00
Miss Paton	300 00
Kindergarten	72
Jno. Morell, caretaking	190 00
the Academy cleaning out	3 00
S. Carley Co., prizes	21 35
Dominion Express Co.	40
O.P.R. Co. Freight	1 44
G.N.R. Telegraph Co.	1 25
W. Four Bros.	5 40
J. S. Giles, printing	3 75
J. W. Batt, salary as sec.	90 00
Expenses to Montreal (advisory)	3 35
Cutting grass on Academy Grounds (twice)	5 00
A. Bradford, Painting	3 55
Amedee Dumas, Repairs	3 50
Jos. Bros, repairs	28 84
McFarlane, Hodgson & Son for School Supplies	3 00
J. T. Lambly, Photos	2 00
Bank of Ottawa Loan	453 80
Wm. Boyd, for Wood	54 65
John Fraser, wood	172 80
S. Leves, pling wood	13 25
G. B. Leduc, repairs	103 99
E. Leves, electric & repair	5 75
J. C. Wilson & Co. paper	85
P. & A. McGibbon, slabs	3 00
G. A. Holland & Son	5 42
P. Henderson & Co. seeds	1 10
J. Robinson Co. a sks	23 00
E. Vervaeke, string trees	6 40
W. J. Gage & Co. slating	11 74
Severe Leves	1 00
G. Bishop, minute book	1 75
Montreal Witness, serv.	
for teachers	3 85
E. Vervaeke, manure	3 00
Duncan's School Trustees	42 79
Rev. W. H. Rainey, as Dep. School Examiner	10 00
Thos. Barron, as deputy schoolmaster	10 00
Forage	2 12
Balance on hand	21 50
	\$3071 9

LIABILITIES INDIRECT.

Balance of Loan due Standard Life Assurance Co.	\$1213 97
Amount Liabilities over Assets	2898 95
	\$12000 00

ASSETS INDIRECT.

Academy Buildings and Grounds	\$10000 01
Apparatus, Furniture, Etc.	1000 00
	\$11000 00

LIABILITIES DIRECT.

Loan, Sydney Hollingham Legacy	\$1075 00
John Melkie Legacy	319 45
Interest on Loans	97 25
	\$1491 70

ASSETS DIRECT.

Taxes	\$477 40
Fees	32 00
Cash on hand	31 50
	\$540 90

Audited and found correct.

G. J. WALKER.

W. H. GARRETTSEE.

Aug. 14th, 1903.

LAKEFIELD.

Quite a number from this village attended the Long Lake picnic and report having spent a very pleasant time.

The large number of townfolk who have been visiting in Lakefield are now leaving for their homes to settle down to routine work.

Messrs. Willie and Watson Rogers of Montreal, who have been here spending a couple of weeks with their parents returned home last week.

The Annual Harvest Thanksgiving Service and Supper in connection with the Methodist Church, will be held on Thursday, Sept. 10th, Particulars later.

The Rev. G. G. Huxtable of Montreal, (sec. of Dominion Alliance) preached in the Methodist Church last Sabbath afternoon to a large congregation.

SOMETHING NEW

AND GOOD In Homespuns, Costume Cloths, Cheviots, Box Cloths, Serges, and Lama Cheviots.

TRUNKS & BAGS.

Granitized and Canvas covered trunks (all sizes). Suit Cases, Leather Bags, Telescope Bags, School Bags & Straps. Rug & Shawl Straps.

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.

Prepared by Dr. J. C. FLETCHER

Perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP.

Fac Simile Signature of
Chas. H. Fletcher
NEW YORK.

At 6 months old
35 DROPS - 35 CENTS

EXACT COPY OF WRAPPER.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher

In

Use

For Over

Thirty Years

CASTORIA

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

School Opening.

Students to the Academy will bear in mind that we keep all the books required in the

Elementary, Model & Academy Grades

and as usual have a large assortment of

Exercise Books, Scribblers,
Lead Pencils, Erasers,
Compasses, Pencil Boxes,
School Bags, Etc., Etc.

HUGH FRASER, Jr., LACHUTE.

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, Biscuits, 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.

Children Cry for
CASTORIA. Children Cry for
CASTORIA.

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.

SCHOOL BOOKS

All text books for 1st, 2nd, and 3rd Academy Grades, and all books on hand for Model Department in Academy. All Elementary School Books, Scribblers, Exercise Books, Drawing Books, Pens, Pencils, Ink, Rulers, Erasers, School Bags, and everything needed for opening of school, at the lowest prices.

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 SHAPS 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.

COOLSAI. COUAT & 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.



Gray's
Syrup
of Red
Spruce
Gum

For Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, Sore throat, etc.

KERRY, WATSON & CO., PROPRIETORS, MONTREAL.

Give
the
Baby
Chance

Martin's
Cardinal Food

A simple, scientific and highly nutritive preparation for infants, delicate children and invalids.

KERRY WATSON & CO., PROPRIETORS, MONTREAL.

ANOTHER BOOK.

We clip the following paragraph from the Montreal, Vt. "Journal" of August 6th, 1903:—"We understand that the publishers, John Lovell & Son, of Montreal, promise Mr. C. Thomas that some of his books will be ready for delivery about the 24th inst. We hope the book will reflect credit on the author, and as it requires much time, labor and money to publish one, we trust that this may richly reward Mr. Thomas for his time, courage and energy."

The book referred to is one for which Mr. Thomas obtained a good many subscribers in Argenteuil, two years ago. He said at the time, he could not tell when the books would be delivered, but was quite sure it would be more than a year. He secured a large number of subscribers in the Townships before canvassing in Argenteuil, and of course will first deliver to those who first subscribed.

It was the hope of Mr. Thomas when he left this County, that he might return and spend the remainder of his days here, and he says that hope is not yet extinguished.

G. J. WALKER,

INSURANCE AND FINANCIAL AGENT, LACHUTE, P.Q.

Notes discounted and Loans Made Only First-Class Insurance Companies Represented.

SUPERIOR COURT.

Canada
Province of Quebec } 220.
District of Terrebonne.

Dame Adelaide Leonard, wife of John Lepine, Florence, State of Wisconsin, one of the United States of America, and the said John Lepine, to authorize his said wife a *curator ad litem*,
Plaintiffs,

vs.
Francois Xavier Leonard, formerly of St. Hermus, district of Terrebonne, and now absent in unknown parts, in his capacity of executor of the will of the late Francois Xavier Leonard, in his lifetime, of Commonwealth, in the U. S. of America, farmer,
Defendant.

It is ordered to the defendant to appear within one month.

St. Roch, August 24th, 1901.
GRIGNON & FORTIER, P.S.C.
J. A. C. ETHIER, P.L.G., Attorney.

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.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RY.

Farm Laborers | Laborers |
Wanted. Excursion
2nd Class.

will be run to Stations on C.P.R. in Manitoba and Assiniboia, West, South-West and North-West of Winnipeg as far as Moose Jaw, Estevan and Yorkton.

\$10.00.

On August 24th, from stations in Quebec, Quebec City, Montreal and West.

One way tickets to Winnipeg only will be sold, with a certificate extending the trip before August 31st, without additional cost, to other points in Manitoba and Assiniboia as above, if purchasers engage as farm laborers at Winnipeg, provided such hands will work not less than thirty days at harvesting, and produce certificate to that effect they will be returned to original starting point at \$18. on or before Nov. 30th, 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 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 acre: eligible as building lot.

— Terms Cash. —

Possession to be given after 1st November, 1903. Applicants will please communicate with]

JOHN E. HALSEY, Carleton,
GEO. F. SHAW, M.D., St. Andrews.

Referees for title,
H. HOWARD, Notary, St. Andrews
St. Andrews, July 24th, 1903.

About the ...House

THINGS GOOD TO EAT

Peach Charlotte.—Cut stale bread into slices as thin as will hold together, or a little less than one-quarter inch. Cut into three or four-inch squares and dip one side in melted butter. Line a pan with the bread, having the pieces lap all round and put the buttered side next to the pan. Place a dozen peaches and cut in halves. Dissolve one and one-half cups of sugar in three-quarters cup of water and cook five minutes to make a syrup. Cook the peach halves in this syrup and cool without breaking. Add one teaspoon of arrowroot dissolved in a little cold water and cook a few minutes, turn half over the peaches which have been put inside of the lined pan and fit a cover of thin bread for the top. Bake half an hour, turn on a plate and pour the remaining syrup round it.

Stuffed Sweet Peppers.—Cut the stem end from four green sweet peppers and take out the seeds. Cover with boiling water and simmer twenty minutes. Drain and fill with a stuffing made as follows: Mix one half cup of cold cooked chicken or veal chopped fine with one-half cup of bread-crumbs, one-half tablespoon of fine chopped parsley, one-quarter level teaspoon of salt, a speck of pepper and two tablespoons of melted butter. Set the stuffed peppers in a baking pan and bake twenty minutes.

Baked Bananas.—Select large bananas and strip off one section of the skin. Set in rows in a baking dish and loosen the skin a little at each side of the uncovered portion. Sprinkle with a few drops of lemon juice and with sugar. Bake about half an hour in a moderate oven.

Snow Balls.—Beat the yolks of three eggs light, then add gradually one cup of sugar and beat. Add two tablespoons of milk, one cup of flour in which two level teaspoons of baking powder are sifted. Fold in the stiffly beaten whites of two eggs. Butter cups and fill two-thirds full with the batter; steam twenty minutes. Turn on to a plate of powdered sugar, roll until coated with the sugar and serve with a liquid sauce.

Raspberry Sponge.—Crush one quart of raspberries, add one-half cup of sugar. Cook together, one-half cup of sugar and one and one-half cups of water for twenty minutes. Soak one-half box of gelatin in one-half cup of cold water. Rub the sweetened berries through a fine strainer or sieve. Add the soaked gelatin to the boiling syrup and stir until all seems to be dissolved. Turn into a cold bowl, add the berry and lemon juice then stir or beat until it begins to thicken. Add the stiffly beaten whites of four eggs and continue beating. When it seems firm enough to mold pour into small molds, or one large, and set on ice. Serve with cream and powdered sugar.

Fig Layer Cake.—Cream one cup of butter, add one and one-half cups of sugar gradually and beat "mocha." Then add the yolks of three eggs beaten light and one teaspoon of vanilla. Stir in one-half cup of milk and three cups of flour sifted with four level teaspoons of baking powder. Bake in layer cake tins in a moderate oven. Choose fine one cup of figs and stir into a boiled icing, then spread between the cakes. Cover the top with plain boiled icing.

Small Brown Bread Loaves.—Mix and sift one cup each of corn meal, graham white flour, molasses and milk and a level teaspoon each of salt and soda. Beat vigorously and turn into pound baking powder tins that have been greased. Put on covers that fit well. Set the tins on a trivet in a kettle and fill half

full of boiling water. Cover the kettle with a pan that fits closely and set where the water will boil continuously for one and one-half hours. Replenish water with more that is boiling.

Broiled Tomatoes.—Select large firm tomatoes, cut in thick slices, dip into melted butter, then into flour and broil. Serve well buttered on a hot dish. This is a good dish for breakfast.

Charlotte Russe.—Line a serving dish with thin slices of sponge cake. Beat one-half cup of cream, adding one-half cup of powdered sugar and one teaspoon of vanilla flavoring. Pour the cream into the cake-lined dish and lay over the top a few macaroons. This is the simplest way to make a charlotte russe, and is much easier than lining a mould. A glass dish if one can be found of the right shape, is best for the charlotte made in this way.

Chocolate Custard.—Melt two squares of chocolate in a saucepan with one-half cup of sugar and two tablespoons of hot water. Beat four eggs well, add four cups of milk and the prepared chocolate. Pour into buttered cups and set them in a pan of hot water in a moderate oven. Serve ice cold.

WASHING WOOLENS.

After trying any number of different ways of washing woolens, in an effort to find one that would cleanse without shrinking them, the one here recommended has been used for several years with entire satisfaction; and as two members of our family wear all-wool underwear the entire year, it has certainly been given a thorough trial. By adhering to the simple rules here given, any grade of woolens can be cleansed without shrinking but the rules are positively inviolable.

Provide a generous allowance of hot soft water, white castile, ivory or other pure soap, and borax. Have the washing and rinsing waters of the same degree of heat. Make a good suds for the first water, but on no consideration put soap on the soiled article itself. Have the water as hot as the hands can bear comfortably, and allow one level teaspoonful of borax for every gallon of water; immerse the clothes, and allow them to stand ten or fifteen minutes before washing; then work them up and down, squeeze, and if necessary rub with the hands, but never on a washboard.

The water must be squeezed, not twisted out, consequently a wringer is better than the hands. Rinse through two waters, using a little less borax and no soap, but allowing the clothes to lie ten minutes in each, working them up and down and squeezing.

After wringing, pull into shape and dry as quickly as possible, pulling out at least twice during the process of drying. Woolens must never be hung in a hot sun, nor out of doors in freezing weather. In winter, we dry ours on clothes-bars, standing the latter over a furnace register or near the kitchen range.

To my thinking, woolens have a fresher, sweeter odor without ironing. Smooth with the hands and fold neatly. Never put woolen blankets in the general wash. Choose a dull, windy day if possible, and wash as above. The colored borders of blankets will sometimes fade in spite of every precaution, but there is no excuse but ignorance or carelessness for their shrinking. Two persons are needed properly to pull a blanket into shape. Be careful not to stretch it when hanging over the line, and to pull into shape occasionally during the process of drying.

THE HOME DOCTOR.

Brown sugar stops the bleeding of a fresh wound.

For indigestion try the beaten white of an egg in a wineglass of cold water directly after meals.

A mixture of equal parts of sweet oil and tincture of iodine is said to relieve corns and bunions.

Headache, toothache, backache or most any joint ache will be relieved by heating the feet thoroughly with the shoes on.

Mucilage has been found to be an excellent remedy for burns. Apply it to the burn and lay on any soft blank paper. The mucilage soothes the pain, while the paper excludes the air.

For a stiff neck, pains in the chest etc., warm some sweet oil and rub on thoroughly with the hands, then cover with sheet wadding, the shiny side out. Wear it until you feel comfortable.

A treatment highly recommended by a scientific magazine for poisoning from ivy is to wet a slice of bread with water, dust it with common washing soda and apply to eruption, keeping the bread wet from the outside. Half an hour of this treatment is said to be a sure cure.

HIS TROUBLES NEVER CAME BACK

ERNEST GRANT TOOK DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS—THEY REMOVED THE CAUSE.

He Had Backache and Urinary Troubles for Twelve Years Before He Used the Great Kidney Remedy.

Montreal, July 27.—(Special.)—Ernest Grant, 287 1/2, Urbain street, this city, is among those who never let an opportunity pass to say a good word for Dodd's Kidney Pills. He has his reasons for this, and here they are in his own words:

"I had been troubled with Backache and Kidney Disease for twelve years," says Mr. Grant. "My urine was very dark and high colored. I would lose my rest at night on account of having to rise so often to urinate. I could get nothing to help me."

"I tried several remedies, but all failed until I used Dodd's Kidney Pills. When I had taken four boxes, I was able to go to bed and take my rest. My Backache left me and I was cured. It has never come back."

When Dodd's Kidney Pills cure, the disease never comes back. They remove the cause.

Lever's Y-2 (Vase Head) Disinfectant Soap Powder, dusted in the bath, softens the water and disinfects.

PATHOS MOVES NURSE.

Mother Love Changes Her Opinion of her Calling.

The visiting nurse set out on her errand of mercy in a rebellious mood. This nursing was a wretched business. There was nothing in it but work, work—always work, however much the spirit might flag and the body grow weary. That there was poetry in helpfulness was a dream of the imagination.

The woman drew her cloak more closely about her to keep out the chill which follows rain when the east wind is blowing. Her own discomfort turned her thoughts upon human suffering—the futility of it all. She began to speculate upon the case before her with that indifference which comes from living too close to the world of pain. The application for aid had said that a young woman was dying, destitute, leaving a little child a few months old.

The nurse's mind lingered over the situation. Little children always moved her to tenderness, and she could not keep from wondering about this helpless little one who was soon to be left alone. And the mother—how did it seem to her? The nurse herself had once been happy holding a little child close in her arms. She lived the joy over again and sighed in her lonely walk.

In softened mood the nurse came into her patient's quiet room. In her new sympathy she was touched by the plain neatness of the place and by the aspect of the slight form on the bed.

It seemed to her incredible that even life could have touched roughly so tender and so young a thing. There must be some brute instinct in the vital force that moves the universe; how else could that frail creature lie on her bed of pain coughing away the little hope that she still held of a to-morrow with the tiny babe beside her? Yet perhaps earthly to-morrows were not needed by such as she. Certainly it would seem from her expression that she found the present joy enough. Her eyes did not leave the baby's face.

"It's strange," she said, "do you know I'm lonely, just a little. The little fellow seems so far away somehow that because I can put my arms about him."

She fell back on the pillow white and mute. The future, her future, dropped its pale curtain low, and the room grew dark upon the nurse's sight once more.

MAKING THE BEST OF IT.

Germany has built some of the finest, fastest vessels afloat, although this is not geographically a maritime country, and no other country is so largely dependent on others for the raw materials which enter into the making of a ship.

SLAIN IN INNS OF EUROPE

MURDER AND THEFT BEHIND MASK OF TREACHERY.

One Landlord Guilty of Murdering Forty-eight of His Guests.

It is not difficult to understand the peculiar terror which stories of evil inns inspire. The condition of the man who falls into such a trap is a horrible one. He is alone, a stranger. It is night, and dangers are the more redoubtable that they move against him under a cloak of darkness.

I sometimes think of a night I spent in an inn on the Spanish frontier, in a little seaside village surrounded by a thick pine forest, five or six years ago. I was accommodated with a bed in a large room in which another traveler was lying. He was talkative, as most southern Frenchmen are, and curious as to my business, circumstances, and future movements. I told him a story of my financial troubles which seems to me to have saved my life. He was restless during the night and kept going to the window. I could not go to sleep while he was moving about.

In the end we both fell asleep. He had given me his name, a name with which a year or two later the whole of France was ringing. He was tried for a double murder perpetrated under circumstances of peculiar atrocity, and with such a motive of petty robbery that the opinion was he must have had long familiarity with crime. The murder for which he was convicted was carried out to gain possession of £20, and people believed none but a hardened criminal would nerve himself to murder for gain so paltry.

Such was my companion in a lonely inn, where my disappearance would have aroused neither curiosity nor suspicion. How he would have disposed of me I could imagine from the crime for which he was convicted. He traveled with a large trunk. I sometimes think it was the one afterwards seized at the cloakroom of a station on the Cherbourg line, containing the body of his latest victim. I think all that saved me from "separation" within it was the clanking with which I had concealed the fact I was in possession of that night of a considerable sum.

CUNNING SAVES LIVES.

It was with similar cunning that my brother and myself avoided a like danger at Rotterdam. We were lads of 10 and 12 respectively, on our way home to England from our school in Wiesbaden. As the ship did not start until the day following our arrival we had been obliged to pass the night in Rotterdam. A loafer conducted us to a miserable tavern in a slum of the Bompjes, where we paid for the best room. As the time for retiring came our villainous looking landlord conducted us to a dark closet and told us to sleep there. "We have fallen into a trap," I said to my brother, and so it seemed when later we heard a stealthy step on the staircase. Then we began to talk in German, and the gist of our conversation was: What would become of us the next day if the money expected from our parents did not arrive? We colored the story of distress, and probably our being awake saved us instead of the tale overheard. We heard the step retreating, and remaining awake till morning we were not molested.

DEATH TRAPS IN FRANCE.

France, too, is dotted with houses where murder and theft lurk behind the mask of treachery. In the forest of Chateaux, three miles from Macon, you may see the ruins of a church consecrated to St. John. "Not far from this," writes Raoul Glabert, "a scoundrel had built a house for the accommodation of travelers. In this house he murdered all who came to lodge. The monster used the flesh of his victims for nourishment."

"A man came there with his wife and asked shelter. Having rested, his wife, prying into a closet, discovered a heap of human remains. At this the travelers grew pale, and made for the road. The innkeeper tried to stop them, but terror lent speed, so they were able to escape to the town, where they informed Prince Othon of the discovery. A great number of men set out, the monster was found in his den, and no less than forty-eight human heads were discovered, remains of travelers whom he had murdered and devoured. He was dragged back to town, tied to a beam in a cellar, and burned to death."

"I myself," says Glabert, "was present at his execution."

From other chronicles of this period cannibalism seems to have been looked upon by innkeepers as a requisite of their profession. This story is in its way more horrible than Hamilton Aides fiction, for in his evil inn only the teeth and hair of the victims were coveted by the two sisters of Cologne.

VERITABLE DEATH TRAP.

The French inn of most sinister reputation is still standing in a mountain pass in Auvergne. This is known to history as the Murderers' inn. The building was offered for sale some months ago, and though less than \$200 was asked no

SALADA

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

Black, Mixed and Green.

Iran tea drinkers try "Salada" Green tea.

1-1

purchaser was found. The inn is a death trap. Rooms assigned to travelers have windows barred with iron. In an outhouse is the furnace in which bodies of victims were disposed of. Hundreds of lonely travelers, belated in this inaccessible spot, have been plundered and murdered.

The clue to the mysterious disappearances of Englishmen in France, reported in London papers at the beginning of last century, could have been afforded by a discovery at Piscot, on the road from Paris to Calais. In the old days of mail coaches, travelers from the north to the French capital arrived at Piscot towards nightfall. The house had had a bad reputation, but the innkeeper was popular.

The inn was poorly supplied with water, and the landlord employed men to dig a well at the back of the inn. When the diggers had got down a few feet they came upon a skeleton, and having removed this they were digging into a graveyard. Remains of eighteen bodies were found. Then the old people of Piscot began to talk of the evil stories in connection with the house.

Grossome was the find made a few months ago by workmen pulling down an old house in a town in the Morbihan district of Brittany, where the flooring of the kitchen hid a charnel house of human remains. This house had been an inn.

There is evidence that this kind of robbery still flourishes on the continent. Only recently came the story of an itinerant druggist assailed in an inn near Clermont Ferrand. A trap door in the floor of his bedroom was raised; two masked men, armed with revolvers, entered and forced the traveler to hand over £20, his entire fortune. The man escaped. The servant at the inn had witnessed the landlady dividing the spoils and helped him to give information to the police.

REFRESHMENT.

The proprietor who has been working hard for several months needs a rest. The employees who have been working faithfully for a busy season need a rest. The people of the town and country surrounding who have been buying liberally need a rest. It is the rest season, the vacation time of the year. The store will be the better for the vacations taken by all connected therewith. The place will be the brighter for turning the employees out to rub against new ideas and new opportunities. The customers may be the better for getting away and seeing how the stores in other towns are conducted. If the merchant is careful in piecing out the vacations he will find the store management is not embarrassed by the absence of the clerks and will be better equipped for larger business and better work when the vacationers come back. A trip to lakes, mountains, seashore or country will get the musty ideas of the old season out of the brain of the hard worker and will put new energy into each. Vacations pay, even if they are made at the expense of the establishment. They are far more desirable since the better class of employees are willing to pay their own expenses and welcome the opportunity to get away if they want to go. Other ways may be devised by which the store force can be rejuvenated but none can be used as easily and successfully.

THE WORTH OF WORK.

No man is safe from the sufferings of over-earn money. No escape has been found from bodily discomfort where the thermometer runs above ninety. The best way to reduce to a minimum the physical discomfort is to hustle for business and forget the trying condition. If the weather is warm, think of something else and the heat will not be so offensive. If the perspiration starts out of the pores, think as little of it as possible, and think as much of something else. Work will prevent suffering from the heat, and a struggle for more business will give a better feeling to those who are associated with the one who runs the business. No day is so long as the idle day, and no one suffers so seriously from heat as the idler. The business man can therefore help his employees and his customers to a better appreciation of their comforts by providing bargains to occupy the minds of those whose minds might otherwise be unoccupied.

Aunt—"Your bride, my dear, is delightfully rich and all that, but I don't think she will make much of a beauty show at the altar." Nephew—"You don't, eh? Just wait till you see her with the bride maids that she has selected."

Jim Dumps and wife invariably Had "Force" for Sunday evening tea. When cook went out that afternoon, "Tis but a saucer and a spoon To wash—a task not grim— And all are pleased," laughed "Sunny Jim."



"FORCE"

The Ready-to-Serve Cereal

pleases everybody in every way.

We Like It!

"We use 'Force' at home and like it exceedingly."

"H. R. Saunders."

AT THE POST OF DUTY

OR, THE WATERMAN'S SONS.

CHAPTER XIII.

Quick though they were, in reaching the scene of the fire, the escape was there before them. It had a shorter way to travel, and was already pitched, with its head resting against a window of the second floor and the fly-ladder raised to the third.

The people who had crowded round the building at the first alarm of fire were looking on as if in suspense, and the firemen knew that conductor Forest, or one of his lion-hearted comrades, was inside doing his noble and dangerous work. But they had no time to pay attention to what was going on.

While some of the firemen got the engine into play, the others ran in a body to the front-door of the burning house, the lower part of which was a coach-builder's warehouse. It was a heavy double door locked and barred, and the owner had not yet arrived with the key. It was evident that the fire had originated in one of the upper floors, for there was no light in the warehouse.

"Get the pole-ax," said Dale, as soon as he found the door was fast. Frank Wilders sprang off at the word, and returned with an ax of the largest size attached to a handle nearly four feet long.

"Drive it in, Wilders," said Dale. Frank's powerful blows at once shattered the massive door; but they fell on it in vain, for it was unusually strong. Seeing this, Dale ran back to the engine and got out the pole.

"Come, lay hold some of you!" said he. Immediately eight firemen, Frank and Dale being at the front, charged the door like a thunderbolt with this extemporized battering-ram. It gave way with a prodigious crash, and the whole party fell over each other into the warehouse.

There was a burst of laughter from themselves, as well as from the crowd; but, in another moment, they were up and swarming through the premises among the smoke, searching for a point of attack.

"Send the branch up here," cried Mason, coughing violently.

"Sure, my peepers is out entirely!" gasped Conney, rushing to the window for air, while showers of water fell on his head, for the engine was already in full play.

Just then there was a noise outside, as if men were disputing violently. Dale glanced at once what it was, and ran down the staircase, calling out as he passed: "Here, Wilders, Conney, Baxmore, lend a hand, will you?"

On reaching the engine, they found about a dozen roughs of the lowest character, disputing fiercely as to which of them was to pump the engine. As each man received one thrilling an hour for this work, it became a desirable means of earning a good night's wages to these broad shouldered rascals, who, in their anger, and in spite of the police, and the solitary fireman who superintended the engine, had actually caused the men already at work to cease pumping.

We may remark in passing, that this would not have been the case, but for the police force, from some unknown cause, being not very strong at that fire, and having an excited and somewhat turbulent crowd to keep in order. As a general rule, the police of London are of the most essential service at fires; and not a few of them have obtained

the medals of the Society for the protection of life from fire, and other rewards for gallantry displayed in saving life at the risk of their own lives.

On this occasion, however, the few policemen present could barely hold their ground against such a band of stalwart desperadoes, so the firemen came to the rescue. In the front of the roughs stood a man who was stronger made and better dressed than the others. He had not been pugnacious at first; but having got involved in the riot, he struck out with the rest. Dale sprang at this man, who was none other than the half-nautical individual already introduced to the reader by the name of Gorman, and launched a left-hander at his head; but Gorman stepped aside, and one of his comrades was felled instead. At this, the others made a rush in a body at Dale; but Frank, Conney, and Baxmore came up at the moment, and each knocked down a man. Instantly Dale seized an instrument from the engine, named a "preventer," like a large boat-hook, and, raising it at the full stretch of his powerful arms, he brought it swooping down on the heads of the roughs, six of whom, including Gorman, measured their length on the ground.

Meanwhile, Bill Moxey and Jack Williams, who had charge of the branch—which is considered the post of honor at a fire—had paid no attention whatever to this episode; but, the instant the order was given had conveyed their branch into the building, and up to the first floor, where they thought they could reach the fire more directly; for, it is an axiom in fire brigades to get into a burning building without delay, and attack the fire at its heart.

They got the hose up a staircase, and began to play through a doorway at the head of it; but, to their surprise, did not make any impression whatever. Two other engines, however, were at work by this time—so the fire was kept in check.

"Something wrong here," said Moxey, speaking with difficulty, owing to the dense smoke.

Owing to the same cause, it was impossible to see what was wrong. "I'll go in an see," said Mason, dropping on his hands and knees, and creeping into the room with his mouth as close to the ground as possible. This he did, because in a room on fire, there is always a current of comparatively fresh air at the floor.

Presently the sound of Mason's small hatchet was heard cutting up woodwork, and in a few seconds he rushed out almost choking.

"There," said he, "stick the branch through that hole. You've bin playing all this time up agin a board partition!"

Moxey and Williams advanced, put the branch through the partition, and the result was at once obvious in the diminution of smoke and increase of steam.

While these incidents were occurring outside and inside the building, the crowd was still waiting in breathless expectation for the reappearance of conductor Forest of the fire-escape; for the events just narrated, although taking a long time to tell, were enacted in a few minutes.

Presently Forest appeared at the window of the second floor with two infants in his arms. Instead of sending these down the canvas trough of the escape in the usual

way—at the risk of their necks, for they were very young—he clasped them to his breast, and plunging into it himself, head-foremost, descended in that position, checking his speed by spreading out his knees against the sides of the canvas. Once again he sprang up the escape amid the cheers of the people, and re-entered the window.

At that moment the crowd was diverted by the sudden appearance of a man at one of the windows of the first floor.

He was all on fire, and had evidently been aroused to his awful position unexpectedly, for he was in such confusion that he did not observe the fire-escape at the other window. After shouting wildly for a few seconds, and tossing his arms in the air, he leaped out and came to the ground with stunning violence. Two policemen extinguished the fire that was about him, and then, procuring a horse-cloth lifted him up tenderly and carried him away.

It may perhaps surprise the reader that this man was not rescued sooner by the turmoil and noise that was going on around him, but it is a fact that heavy sleepers are sometimes found by the firemen sound asleep, and in utter ignorance of what has been going on, long after a large portion of the houses in which they dwell have been in flames.

When Forest entered the window the second time he found the smoke thicker than before, and had some difficulty in groping his way for smoke that may be breathed with comparative ease is found to be very severe on the eyes. He succeeded, however, in finding a woman lying insensible on the floor of the room above. In carrying her to the window he fell over a small child, which was lying on the floor in a state of insensibility. Grasping the latter with his left hand, he seized his night-dress with his teeth, and with the woman on his shoulder, appeared on the top of the fly-ladder which he descended in safety.

The cheers and shouts of the crowd were deafening as Forest came down; but the woman, who had begun to recover, said that her brother was in a loft above the room in which she had been found.

The conductor, therefore, went up again, got on the roof of the house, broke through the tiles, and, with much difficulty, pulled the man through the aperture and conveyed him safely to the ground.

The firemen were already at Forest's heels, and as soon as he dragged the man through the hole in the roof, Frank and Baxmore jumped in to it with the branch, and immediately attacked the fire.

By this time all the engines of the district in which the fire had occurred, and one from each of the two adjoining districts, had arrived and were in full play, and one by one the individual men from the distant stations came dropping in and reported themselves to Dale, Mr. Bradwood not being present on that occasion. There was thus a strong force of fresh firemen on the ground, and there, as they came up, were sent in military parlance—to relieve themselves. The others were congregated in front of the door, moving quietly about, looking on and chatting in undertones.

Such of the public as arrived late at the fire no doubt formed a very erroneous impression in regard to these men, for not only did they appear to be lounging about doing nothing, but they were helped by one of their number to a glass of brandy—such of them at least as chose to take it. But those who had witnessed the fire from the beginning knew that these men had toiled, with every nerve and muscle strained, for upward of an hour, in the face of almost unbearable heat, suffocated by smoke, and drenched by hot water. They were resting now, and they had much need of rest, for some of them had come out of the burning house almost fainting from exposure to heat and smoke. Indeed, Mason had fainted; but the fresh air soon revived him, and after a glass of brandy he recovered sufficiently to be ready for duty again in half-an-hour.

Frank and Baxmore were the last to be relieved. When two fresh men came up and took the branch they descended the stairs, and a strange descent it was. The wooden stair, or flight of open steps, which they had to descend first, was burnt to charcoal, and looked as if it would fall to pieces with a touch. "I hope it'll bear," said Frank to Baxmore, who went first.

"Bear or not bear, we must go down," said Baxmore.

He went unhesitatingly upon it, and although the steps bent ominously, there was enough of sound wood to sustain him.

The second stair, also of wood, had not been quite so much charred; but so great was the quantity of water poured continuously into the house, that it formed a regular water-course of the staircase, down which heaps of plaster and bricks and burnt rubbish had been washed, and had stuck here and there, forming obstructions on which the water the form of what might have been a very respectable mountain torrent, with this striking difference, that the water which rushed down it was hot in consequence of its having passed through such glowing materials.

The lower staircase was a stone one,—the worst of all stairs in a fire, owing to its liability to crack at its connection with the wall, from the combined influence of heat and cold water. Just as the two men reached

the head of it, it fell, without warning, in a mass of ruins.

"Never mind," said Baxmore, "the fire-escape is still at the window."

So saying, he ran through the smoke and reached it. Frank was about to follow, when he observed a shut door. Without having any definite intention, he laid hold of the handle, and found that it was locked on the inside—he knew that, for he saw the end of the key sticking through the key-hole. At once he threw his weight on it and burst it open. To his amazement, he found a little old lady sitting quietly, but in great trepidation, in an easy-chair, partially clothed in very scanty garments, which she had evidently thrown on in great haste.

"Go away, young man!" she screamed, drawing a shawl tightly around her. "Go away, I say! how dare you, sir?"

"Why, ma'ma," cried Frank, striding up to her: "the house is on fire! Come, I'll carry you out."

"No—No!" she cried, pushing him resolutely away. "What! carry me—me out thus! I know it's on fire. Leave me sir, I command you—I entreat you; I will die rather than appear as I am in public!"

The poor lady finished off with a loud shriek for Frank, seeing how matters stood, and knowing there was not a moment to lose, plucked a blanket from the bed, overwhelmed her in it, and exclaiming "Forgive me, ma'am," lifted her gently in his arms, bore her through the smoke, down the escape to the street, carried her into a neighboring house (the door of which was opportunely open), and laid her like a bundle on one of the beds, where he left her, with strict injunctions to the people of the house to take care of her! Frank then went out to rejoin his comrades, and refreshed himself with a glass of beer, while Baxmore, being a teetotaler, recruited his energies with a glass of water.

By this time the fire had been pretty well subdued; but there were some parts smoldering about the roof and upper floor, that rendered it necessary to keep the engines going, while the firemen hunted their way from room to room, and corner to corner, extinguishing him everywhere, not, however, before he had completely gutted the whole house, with the exception of part of the ground floor.

"Keep away from the walls, men," said Dale, coming up to the group, who were resting.

At that moment there was a cry raised that some one was in the cellars.

At the word, Baxmore ran into the house, and descended to the basement. There was little smoke here, but from the roof water was running down in a thick warm shower, which drenched him in a few minutes. He ran through the whole place, but found no one until he opened the door of a closet, when he discovered two old women who had taken refuge there; one being deaf and the other lame, as her crutches testified. They were up to the knees in water, and the same element was pouring in continuous streams on their heads—yet, like the old lady up-stairs, they refused to move or to be moved.

Finding that persuasion was useless, Baxmore ran up for a horse-cloth, and, returning threw it over the head of the deaf old woman, whom he bore, kicking violently, into the street. The other was carried out in the same fashion, only that she screamed violently, being unable to kick.

Soon after that, the fire was completely extinguished, and the engines and men returned to their several stations, leaving London once again in comparative repose.

(To be Continued.)

BABY'S VITALITY.

The vitality of infants and young children is at its lowest point during the hot weather. More children die in summer than at any other season. This is because the little ones suffer more from bowel troubles, are nervous, weak, sleepless and irritable. Prompt action often saves a valuable little life, and troubles of this kind can be promptly met and cured by giving the little ones Baby's Own Tablets, which should be kept in every home ready for emergencies. These Tablets speedily relieve, and promptly cure all stomach, bowel and other hot weather ailments, and give sound refreshing sleep. Mrs. P. Ferguson, 105 Mansfield street, Montreal, says: "My baby was attacked with dysentery and was hot and feverish. I gave him Baby's Own Tablets and they promptly cured him. Before this he had been rather delicate, but since using the Tablets he has been better and stronger in every way."

These Tablets can be given with an absolute certainty that they will do good to all children from a new born upwards. They contain no opiate or poisonous "soothing" stuff. Sold by medicine dealers or mailed at 25 cents a box by writing direct to Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockton, Mass., U.S.A.

LONDON PARKS.

London, says the Earl of Meath, now possesses 313 parks and open spaces, which have cost about \$11,000,000. This gives a proportion of one acre to 732 of the population, which now numbers rather more than four and a half millions. Twenty years ago the number of parks was 103 and their cost just over \$4,000,000, affording one acre to 951 of the population of 3,834,000.

HEAD HELPED BY HANDS.

Manual Training is Good for Backward Children.

Philadelphia's school system has a feature which finds no counterpart in Canada. This is a school for pupils who cannot attend the regular schools owing to their backward mentality or continued truancy and misconduct. There they would only be a clog on the progress of the brighter or better children.

One of the remarkable facts disclosed as the result of the school's work is that the boys who make no progress whatever in the regular schools, and to whom even the most routine duties are irksome, are persuaded in the special schools to become interested and even enthusiastic.

The secret of this is said to be the large proportion of manual training work included in the curriculum. A shop for woodwork is directed by the principal, A. Lincoln Spencer, and the staff have turned out numerous small useful and ornamental articles for the household—all simply made, of course, as the oldest of the pupils is not more than thirteen years of age.

When a boy advances sufficiently to warrant his return to the regular schools, and when all traces of incorrigibility seem to have gone, he is returned to the school whence he came. It is only in rare instances that a lad is sent back to the special school after he has once been dismissed as "cured."

FEW GRAINS FROM A TON.

Wonderful Property of a Newly-Discovered Mineral.

Alive to the public interest which has been excited in the new wonder, radium, Professor Lankaster has arranged at the Natural History Museum, South Kensington, London, a little exhibition which anyone may inspect. In a glass saucer are three little atoms of radium salt, of a yellow-brown color. One needs fairly good sight to see them. A few grains such as these are all that are to be extracted, after an elaborate and costly process, from a ton of the mineral pitchblende, two hunks of which, from Cornwall and Bohemia, respectfully, are placed at the side.

But what will chiefly interest is a dark box showing the luminous property of radium. On lifting a black cloth at one end and peering in, the word "Radium," in capital letters, and a little panel of light are clearly to be distinguished, as if a dull lamp were shining through glass. In fact the box is entirely dark except for the self-contained light from the mineral, the letters having been painted with radium bromide on a material (hexagonal sulphide of zinc) which becomes luminous when a radium compound is near it.

NEW VIEW OF THE HEDGE.

One of the chief drawbacks to rural England is the hedges, says an exchange. These envious barriers screen us from the whole loveliness of the landscape, the cool of meadows, the undulating vivid sweep of cornfields splashed with poppies, the thousand and one real charms of nature. The bane of towns and cities is that over and above the noise and bustle, the range of vision is clipped on either side by a continuous series of barriers—the houses of the streets. To our minds the country hedgerows supply a similar bane. To walk on a dusty road between miles and miles of hedges, effectually shutting out views and all the beauties on the other side of them, affords no real pleasure, but small refreshment. Compare it with the joy of wandering over a heath or a wild common, and you will find, by the immense difference in pleasure, all that is debarring us by these same vaunted British hedgerows.

BAD FOR THE EYES.

Railway Official (traveling on his own line): "They say there has been some fault found with the lamps in these trains, owing to the dim light they give. Do you see anything wrong with them?"

Fellow Passenger: "No, sir. On the contrary, they are exactly the kind of lamp I suppose I ought to like to see used in the carriage."

Railway Official (highly pleased): "I presume you are a professional man?"

Passenger: "Yes, sir. I am an oculist, and this sort of light is good for my profession."

THE WAGES OF RULERS.

A French arithmetician estimates the income per minute of some of the chief rulers of the world as follows: Emperor of Russia, \$81; Emperor of Austria, \$28.25; King of Italy, \$21.75; German Emperor, \$17.50; King Edward VII., \$15.25; King of Spain \$13.25; King of Sweden, \$9.50; King of Bavaria \$8.75; Saxony, \$4.75; Belgium, \$4.75; Denmark, \$3.50; Wurtemberg, \$3.25; France, \$1.75; Roumania, \$1.50; Greece, \$1.50; Serbia, \$1.50; United States 37 cents.

Piles

To prove to you that Dr. Chase's Ointment is a certain and absolute cure for each and every form of Hemorrhoids, itching and protruding piles, the manufacturer has guaranteed it. See the testimonials in the daily press and ask your neighbor how they think of it. You can use it and get your money back if not cured. See a box at all dealers or EDWARDS, BATES & CO., Toronto.

Dr. Chase's Ointment

Women Have Kidney Disease

And Often Make the Mistake of Attributing the Resulting Backache to Other Causes

Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills

Many women have kidney disease and do not know it. They confuse the symptoms of kidney disease with those of ailments of a feminine nature. We would warn you against this danger, as a few days' neglect of kidney disease may mean years of suffering.

Pains in the small of the back or weakness and lameness of the back are the most marked symptoms of kidney diseases; others are loss of flesh, dry, harsh skin, deposits in the urine, swelling of the feet and legs, severe headaches, stiffness and soreness of the muscles, rheumatic pains, cold chills in back and loins, scalding, painful urination, weariness and despondency.

There is, we believe, no preparation extant which affords such prompt relief for backache and the other distressing symptoms of kidney disease as Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills. That this preparation is a thorough cure is evidenced by the

scores and hundreds of statements which are received at these offices from reputable people in all walks of life.

Mrs. W. Wilkins, Henry street, Belleville, Ont., states:—"I suffered a great deal with pains in the small of the back caused from kidney trouble. Whenever I stooped I could scarcely rise again, the pains were so great. The disease became so severe that it affected my general health, and I was becoming very much run down. Since using Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills I can say that my trouble has entirely disappeared. I can speak in the highest terms of this medicine from the way it acted in my case."

Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, one pill a dose, 25 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 are on every box.

SPECIAL PRIZE LIST.

The following is the list of specials offered for competition in the Argenteuil Exhibition on the 22nd and 23rd of Sept. m'or.

By THOMAS CHRISTIE E. q., M.P.—On roll butter (1 lb. in each roll) 3 premiums, 1st \$1.50, 2nd \$1.00, 3rd 50c; as an additional prize on the 1st, 2nd and 3rd premiums in Landscape and Flowers in oil paintings of \$1 to each prize, and \$1 as a 4th prize on this class of paintings. On the 1st premiums on bread, buns and rolls \$4. On best single general purpose horse harnessed to vehicle (not to be exhibited in any other class) 3 premiums, 1st \$2, 2nd \$2, 3rd \$1 on the best herd of Holsteins to consist of 4 females and 1 male \$4.00.

By W. A. WEIR E. q., M.P.—On 2 yr. old grade stud colts, 3 prizes, 1st \$3, 2nd \$2, 3rd \$1; \$1 as a fourth premium on thoroughbred Yorkshire sows and thoroughbred Berkshire and Grade Sows under 9 months, and for a fourth premium on old ewes, Grade Shropshire, Oxford, or South Down Sheep \$1, in each class; as a 1st premium on best collection garden vegetables \$4. For the best lady driver 2 premiums; 1st \$2.50, 2nd, \$2. For the best Tenworth Boar on exhibition, \$3. On best Grade Stud Colt, 1 yr. old draught \$2.50.

By HON. WM. OWENS.—For the best pure Ayshire bull on exhibition, 2 premiums, 1st \$5, 2nd \$3, and \$2 as a second prize on best collection garden vegetables.

By GEO. H. PERLEY, E. q.—On best dairy milk cow of any breed (pure or grade) \$5. For best Clyde or Shire Stallion \$5, and \$10 to annual ploughing match.

By J. C. WILSON & CO.—On nearest single driving turn out 3 premiums, 1st \$5, 2nd \$3, 3rd \$1. On best rider on horseback (gentlemen) 2 premiums, 1st \$1, 2nd \$3. For a second prize on best collection of fancy work \$3. For the best collection of flowers in pot, 1st \$3, 2nd \$2.

By Director FELIX HAMELIN E. q.—On best bushel of white peas \$1. On best bushel white beans \$1. On best collection of home-made knitted work 2 premiums, 1st \$1, 2nd 50c. As an additional to first premiums on crazy silk, satin, velvet or plush quilts with fancy stitching \$3, and to 2nd premium on same \$2, and \$1 as an additional to the 1st prize awarded on patched cotton quilts and 50c. to the second prize on same.

By T. ROSS & SON for a 2nd premium on grade herd with thoroughbred Bull \$2.50. For a second prize on thoroughbred Ayshire Herd \$3.50, and as an additional prize to the 1st prize on factory cheese \$4.

By BANK OF OTTAWA.—For the best collection of grain in bag \$2. For best collection of grain in sheaf 2 premiums, 1st \$1.50, 2nd \$1. For best borquet cut \$1 as a 2 premium, 1st \$1, 2nd 50c, and \$1 as an additional prize on 1st and 2nd premiums on Roadsters \$4.

By J. R. PARRIS, E. q.—As an additional premium to the first premium awarded on following classes in Poultry, Minor and Andalusians, \$1, in each class.

By H. SLATES, E. q.—For the best grade herd with thoroughbred bull, \$3. As an additional prize to the 1st awarded on English or Canadian Geese \$1. As an additional to the 1st prize on canned apples 50c, and additional to 1st prize on apple jelly 50c.

By J. A. BEDARD & SON.—A Gold Medal to the best exhibit of machine work done on a New Williams Sewing Machine purchased from them.

By R. P. DeLARONDE, E. q.—As a 2nd prize on best dairy milk cow of any breed (pure or grade) \$3, and \$2 for a 3rd prize on same.

By G. F. CALDER, E. q.—On the best pumpkin pie 1 premium, 1st \$1.25, 2nd 75c.

By J. D. CAMPBELL, E. q.—On best exhibit of wheat, oats, barley in bag, (1 bushel) \$1, to each.

By W. J. TODD E. q.—On best draught colts of 1903, \$2.

By JOHN OWENS, E. q.—As additional to the first prize on general purpose team \$3. As additional to 1st prize on carriage horses (single) \$2.

By O. B. LAFLEUR E. q.—On the best collection of fancy work, one parlor table, value \$4.

By PHILEAS RODERIGUE E. q.—On best exhibit of painting and graining done by painters in county 2 premiums, 1st \$2, 2nd \$1.

By VICTOR LEFEBVRE E. q.—On the best collection of field roots \$3.

By ALEX. BERNIQUE E. q.—For the best colts dog, \$3.

By THOMAS McOUAT E. q.—As a 2nd premium on best colts dog, \$2.

By DOMINION CARTRIDGE CO., (G. P. SIMPSON E. q., Manager).—On saddle horses 2 premiums, 1st \$3, 2nd \$2.

By Dr. MENZIES.—For a 2nd prize on field roots \$2.

By MONSOON TEA CO.—For best exhibit of field roots, 5 lbs tea.

By J. S. GILES E. q.—As additional premium on the 1st and 2nd premiums on pair carriage horses, 1st \$2, 2nd \$1. On 1st premium on crocheted bed cover \$1. On 1st premium on down stuffed comforter \$1.

By MITCHELL & SON.—As additional to 1st prize on pair draught horses, 1 set of whiplashes & eveners.

By JOHN HAY E. q.—For best foal of year 1903 from stallion Lord Smith, 2 premiums, 1st \$3, 2nd \$2.

By G. J. WALKER E. q.—For best exhibit of laundry work, home work, (not professional) 2 premiums, 1st \$1.25, 2nd 75c. To the lady taking the largest number of prizes in exhibition building \$2.

By JAS. B. CUSHING E. q.—An additional prize of five on the 1st and 2nd prizes on water-color paintings, 1st \$3, 2nd \$2.

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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.

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Capital, (Fully paid up) - \$2,000,000
Reserve Fund - \$1,334,273

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For OTTAWA, train leaves Carillon for Grenville at 12.30 p.m. (noon) to connect with Steamer "EMPRESS" for Ottawa.

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

Leave	9.00 a.m.	10.30 p.m.
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TORONTO	5.50 p.m.	8.30 a.m.
HAMILTON	7.00 p.m.	10.10 a.m.
NIAG. FALLS	8.20 p.m.	11.58 a.m.
BUFFALO	9.40 p.m.	1.00 a.m.
LONDON	11.00 p.m.	1.30 p.m.
DETROIT	1.30 p.m.	4.45 p.m.
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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, 16 ladies in the troupe. Marvellous performances with trained horses and dogs and many other of the best specialties to be had, already arranged for.

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7.03 a.m.—
For St. Catharines, 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 Montreal, etc., etc.

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From Quebec, Shawinigan Falls, Montreal and intermediate points.

All trains connect at St. Jerome with C.P.R. GUY TOMBS, A. J. GORRIE, Gen. Mgt. & Pass. Agt., Gen. Supt.

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Our Bread.

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