

# The Watchman,

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

VOL. XXVIII.

LACHUTE, FRIDAY, OCT. 2, 1903.

NO 35

## NEW MILLINERY.

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Having opened our Millinery Establishment in the Shepherd residence, Main St. Lachute, we would respectfully invite the general public to our First Fall Opening on the 17th and 18th of this month.

It will always be our aim to please and we solicit a share of your patronage.

The MISSES SHEPH RD.

## MILLINERY OPENING.

Thursday, October 1st, and following days.

All that is newest in trimmed Millinery and ready to wear hats, can be found at

MRS. HAMPTON'S,  
Main St. Lachute.

## HARNESSES !!!

The undersigned has just received 25 sides of No. 1 harness leather and trimmings. I have also 10 sets of hand-made buggy harnesses that I will sell at a reasonable price, also bridles, halters, and double breeching. Farmers, I want all your harness repairing and I will do it cheaper than ever. Old stand opposite P. O.

WM. CRESWELL.

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.

Special attention is called to our large stock of harness, all kinds and sorts, either handmade or factory.

H. GILES & BRO.

**Fall Ploughing Match,** is not here yet, but if you want to practice and be in readiness for it, get one of our genuine Wilkinson Plows. For Sale by McOUAT & McRAE.

**Remember!** We have not got one Ladies Jacket in stock from last season, all new clean stock.

W. BANFORD]

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

McOUAT & McRAE.

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

McOUAT & 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.

## FOR SALE

11 Jeffrey Threshing Machine with two horse tread power complete. 1 Massey Harris Straw or Ensilage Cutter with 24 ft. carrier. 1 Thoms Hand Straw or Ensilage Cutter with blower. Also Ayshire Bulls and Yorkshire pigs, all ages.

Apply to DAVID BODDEN, or HON. JWM. OWENS, Montebello, Que.

Two lots of bush land, situated one of 50 acres in North half of lot No. 27 in the 9th range of Wentworth, and lot No. 3 in the 6th range of Harrington, containing 100 acres. For particulars apply to Box 264, Lachute, or C. Stanforth, Arundel.

**GOOD FARM,** Situated on the North side of the river, and only two miles from the C.P.R. Station, Lachute. Contains 75 acres, no stones, well watered, well fenced, good house with out-buildings, water in house and stable, small orchard and bush. Apply to ALFRED BROWN, Cedar Farm, Lachute.

On Saturday evening at 8 o'clock, a meeting of the members of the Civilian Rifle Association of Argenteau will be held in the Armoury, Main St. Lachute, for the purpose of electing officers and transacting other business. This will be the last opportunity for any one to join this year. This association is totally apart from the 11th regiment.

**NOTICE.**—11th regiment and ve's Rifle Association Matches. Two days shooting will be held soon. Kl dly send your subscriptions and prizes to Captain John Earle, or Captain J. E. W. Simpson, Lachute, or the undersigned. Lt.-Col. E. A. Hodgson, President.

The Two Mountains Agricultural Society held their annual exhibition on Thursday last at t. Scholastique. Judging from the number that attended from this section one might almost have thought they were at our own fair. The following gentlemen were appointed judges: James McOuat, roots and vegetables; Jno. Fraser & Peter Lavigne, horses; Jno. Black, cattle; R. Watson & L. Fournier, sheep. The exhibition was a good success.

A very pleasant tea was given on Monday evening by Mr. and Mrs. James McFaul of this town; the occasion being the celebration of the fifth anniversary of their wedding. The rooms were tastefully decorated with autumn leaves, panicles being used in the arrangement of the table. Amongst the guests were Col. and Mrs. Barr and Miss Lilly Barr of Montreal, Miss Reid of Cascades, Rev. Mr. & Mrs. McLaren. Mr. and Mrs. McFaul were the recipients of many pretty and useful gifts.

The Fall "Opening Day" at the Elite (Lachute's Millinery Centre), was fully up to the mark. "Better still" seems to be the motto of the firm, for each year shows an improvement on the preceding one, and Thursdays showing was no exception to the rule. The styles this season are remarkable for their simplicity and elegance; folds, shirrings, smockings and appliques, showing how extensive is the handwork. Chemise in every form, camel's hair and beaver, making the Fall of 1903 as a "fuzzy" season. The expressions of satisfaction which we heard everywhere show that the efforts put forth by H. E. Burwash and his efficient staff are highly appreciated.

TEA-MEETING, UPIER LACHUTE.

On Friday evening, October 9th, a tea-meeting will be held at the upper Lachute Presbyterian Church. All who have ever attended a supper amongst these genial, generous people, will know that another good time is in store. Storey cakes, about ten in number will stand like citadels awaiting the artillery of whetted appetite. A good programme will be given. Admission 35 cts, children 15 cts. Tea to commence at 6.30 p.m.

During the discussion of the new Grand Trunk Pacific Bill in the House of Commons a member of Parliament remarked how very few up-to-date maps of the Dominion of Canada were to be found. As a matter of fact, very few homes, or even school-houses, possess such a useful article. It remained for the publishers of the Family Herald and Weekly Star of Montreal to take advantage of this, and it will not be their fault if every home in Canada is not soon in possession of one. One of their premiums this year is a large 22 x 28 in. coloured map of the Dominion, with a further enlarged map of this province. It is called a Quick Reference Map, and is well named. The location and population of every town and village is seen at a glance. Every railroad route, including the Grand Trunk Pacific, is seen at once. It ought to be in every home. Every scholar should have it. The Map is only one of three valuable premiums given with that popular paper this year. The others are pictures entitled "Heartbroken" and "Hard to Choose," and are without exaggeration the grandest collection of premiums ever given with a newspaper at one dollar per year. That so much can be given for a dollar is marvellous.

**BOYS' CLOTHING.**—Do not put off getting your boy's fitted with our nice winter suits. Double and single b. coats. The largest stock, and always kept large by new goods regularly arriving.

WM. BANFORD.

## OYSTERS

At J. B. Bonhomme's shop in Campbell's flour store. We will also keep on hand a full supply of vegetables, fruit, and fish in season.

Oysters a specialty: We get them in fresh every Thursday and Saturday. Telephone No. 50.

## LOCAL NEWS

From now till the end of 1903 we are offering the Watchman and the big Family Herald and Weekly Star for 25 cts. Don't delay.

Miss Scott spent a few days in Huntingdon this week.

Mr. Gavin J. Walker was in Quebec on Thursday and Friday last.

Mr. H. Day of Vankleek Hill, spent a few days in town this week.

Mrs. Devigny and Mrs. Smith, returned to Buckingham this week.

Miss Robina Freeman of Ottawa is the guest of Mrs. Henry Gilles sr.

Mr. R. H. Barley of Buffalo, is the guest of his brother Mr. Jno. Barley.

Mrs. James McFaul of Brownsburg, is removing to Lachute for the winter.

Miss Robinson, of Shawbridge, is the guest of Miss Boudreau for a few days.

Mr. John Paul of Bethany, has sold his farm to Mr. Letreille of Hawkesbury.

Mrs. Ryckman of Cornwall is the guest of her daughter Mrs. Dr. Alexander.

Mrs. Shattley of Hull, is spending a short visit in town, the guest of Mrs. Wm. Howard.

Mrs. Heavyside left for Quebec on Monday to attend the W.C.T.U. Convention.

Miss Norah Banford leaves for Kingsley on Saturday, to take charge of a district school.

Mrs. Robt. Watters and son, of Portage la Prairie, is here on a short visit to renew old acquaintances.

The Children's service held in both Presbyterian Churches on Sunday last, were well attended and a profitable time spent.

Our citizens will learn with deep regret of the sudden death of Mrs. Waddell, wife of the Rev. N. Waddell.

Mr. J. D. Stewart, manager in the Bank of Ottawa, has been removed from Avonmore to Minniwaki, a rising town up the Gatineau River.

Soon after noon on Sunday last a severe wind and thunderstorm swept through Lachute and vicinity, during which the house of Mrs. Hugh Fraser sr. was struck and slightly damaged.

Dr. Grimmer of Montreal, specialist for diseases of the eye, ear, nose, and throat, will be at his office at Mrs. Painter's, on Wednesday, 7th Oct. inst.

Mrs. Hampton's Fall Millinery Opening is in full swing, and judging from the number of visitors, is proving a great success. The display is very pretty and speaks well for the delicate work of the skillful operator, Miss Lilly Hampton.

Mrs. Henderson, "Riverside," St. Andrews, who is leaving the place will have an auction sale of her residence on Saturday, Oct. 10th, at 10 a. m. All the household goods are to be sold.

Mr. James Rodger who disposed of his extensive property and saw-mill at 16 Island Lake a few months ago, had shipped 4 car loads of lumber to Lachute for the purpose of erecting a nice residence next spring on his lot on Barron Avenue.

Harvest Thanksgiving services were conducted in St. Menon's on Sunday last, the church being prettily decorated and appropriate music sung. The Ven. Archdeacon Norton of St. James Cathedral, Montreal, preached both morning and evening.

Mr. Cyril Currier, of the Bank of Ottawa, has been transferred to the Smith Falls branch. His successor is Mr. W. Burpe. During his stay in Lachute Mr. Currier has made a host of friends who will always be glad to hear of his future progress.

It is with deep regret that we announce the death of Mr. Williams of Westmount, brother-in-law of Mrs. Beckham. Mr. Williams had so far recovered that his family hoped he might be spared to them, when he suddenly passed away last Saturday morning. We extend our sympathies to Mrs. Williams and family in their sad bereavement.

The informal church social held in the Presbyterian Church on Tuesday passed off in a very happy manner. After partaking of the good things provided by the ladies, a pleasant time was spent in social chat and listening to the sweet music rendered by the orchestra. A very pretty duet was sung by the Misses Creswell and Buckham. Short addresses from the Rev. Mr. Cruikshank and Mr. Reid, interspersed with choruses by the choir were a pleasant feature of the evening's enjoyment.

## 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 COATS and SHOES at prices WAY DOWN.

Always on hand POPULAR SHEET MUSIC.

## "THE ELITE"

Be sure and see our Show, Exhibition Week, of the most Up to date goods. Jackets, Skirts, Waists, Ties, Belts, Collars, Fancy China, Wools, Novelties, Trimmings etc., and the famous B & I bias filled Corsets.

FALL MILLINERY OPENING  
October 1st and Following Days

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.

## EXHIBITION WEEK.

When you come to Lachute to see the sights don't forget that our large stock of suitings & gent's furnishings is one of the most important.

A. D. KENNEDY, Main St., Lachute.



## FOR THE HOME

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

### SOME GOOD RECIPES.

**Plum Butter**—Take 1 pk. ripe plums, 1 pk. sour apples. Seed the plums and cook together until soft, mash through colander; add 1 lb. sugar to 1 qt. of fruit; cook slowly about 5 hours, stirring to keep from sticking. This is delicious, not so strong as all plum. Try it and you will never make it any other way.

**Stuffed Tomatoes**—Wipe and remove a thin slice from the stem end of ripe tomatoes. Take out the pulp, insert and drain. Sift pulp, add some bits of cold meat, chopped fine, and some bread crumbs; then season with salt and pepper, and fill the shells heaping full, placing bits of butter on top of each. Bake about 20 minutes.

**Eggs with Nuts**—Boil a sufficient number of eggs 45 minutes. Cool in ice-water, remove shells and slice lengthwise. Take out the yolks, mash and mix with an equal quantity of chopped nuts. Season with celery salt and white pepper. Fill the cavities, then join the halves, fastening together with wooden skewers. Roll in beaten egg, then in bread crumbs, and fry a delicate brown in deep boiling fat.

**Omelet a la Spain**—Beat the whites and yolks of 6 eggs separately, then stir together in a bowl and add 6 teaspoons warm water and a little salt. Place a lump of butter in the frying pan and as soon as smoking hot, pour in the eggs. As soon as they begin to thicken, add 1 onion, 1 green pepper and 1 boiled potato, all chopped. Turn the omelet carefully, and when done flip over into a warm platter. Serve at once.

**Consolidated with Tomatoes**—Season with salt and pepper 1 pt. cooked tomatoes. Stir in 1 cup meat gravy or stock, 1 tablespoon butter rubbed smooth with the same amount of flour and last of all, stir in 2-3 cup stale bread crumbs. Put the saucepan where the mixture will boil briskly while a number of eggs are being broken into a dish. Slide the eggs from the dish onto the boiling tomatoes. As the whites stiffen, prick the yolks with a fork, dust lightly with salt and pepper, cook a few moments longer and pour over slices of buttered toast.

**A Delicious Pudding**—One pint milk 2 slices bread, 5 tablespoons sugar, 2 teaspoons ground cocoa, 1 egg, 1 teaspoon vanilla. Put in a dish the bread, sugar and cocoa, then pour over all 1 teaspoon boiling water. Let stand five minutes, then with potato masher crush it to a smooth pulp. By this time it will be cooled off sufficiently to add the egg, which has been well beaten, while the bread was soaking. Lastly stir in the milk and vanilla and put at once into a very hot oven and bake 15 minutes. This makes a pudding large enough for four persons. Serve with a vanilla sauce or cream, if preferred.

**Unfermented Rolls** are the purest form of bread and are easily made. They are made by mixing any desired quantity of whole meal with cold water into a stiff dough, adding salt to taste. Mold into pieces size and shape of a turkey's egg, and bake slowly between two cake tins for three-fourths of an hour. These are sweet and wholesome and good for sound teeth.

### COTTAGE CHEESE.

I make cottage cheese of thick milk, which becomes so by souring, writes Mrs. E. O. Lee. It is then scalded by setting a pan of it over or into a vessel of hot water. Stir frequently, but gently, so as not to break up the curd too fine. When as hot as the hand will bear (I do not know how many degrees) turn it through a cloth strainer placed over another pan. I let it stand in the whey until about blood warm, then gather up the corners of the cloth strainer, and let the whey run through, squeezing until quite dry. The curd is then mixed with a little cream and milk, salted to taste, thoroughly mixed and then formed into balls or pressed into molds, as soon as cold it is ready to eat.

It should be made moist enough to form readily into balls. If too dry, it will be crumbly. A little experience is a better guide than any description I can give. In regard to the scalding, if it is not scalded enough, the whey will not separate, and the curd will be sticky or clammy. If scalded too much, the cheese will be crumbly and tasteless. There is a point which is just right. My hand is the only thermometer I use.

### FRUIT DIET.

Fruits are natural foods, and cannot possibly be productive of harm. When disturbance results, it is not due to the fruit, but its improper combinations with other foods. There are people who fill the stomach with a man's course dinner, finishing up with fruit to counteract the ill effects of the heterogeneous mass that preceded it. In such a case, if fruit appears to disagree, it is not to be wondered at. By far the better plan is to make one or two meals of fruits exclusively, and the remainder of the meals of other foods, if it is deemed necessary. The secret of a nutritious diet lies in properly combining foods, but simply piecemeal.

ing all sorts of foods into the stomach indiscriminately, cannot help but invite disaster. In its general aspect digestion is a chemical process, and as the chemist avoids the attempted union of incompatible, so the individual should avoid mixing incongruous substances in his dietary. Fruits are ideal summer foods, combining not only diuretic and laxative qualities, but germicidal ones also, and their liberal use under the foregoing limitations cannot fail to be beneficial in the highest degree.

### COUGHS AND NERVES.

Coughs have saved more minds and nervous systems than all the doctors and medicines put together. It is the best refuge that the overworked housekeeper has, did she but know it; and the only fault we have to find with women is that, as a rule, they do not use their coughs half enough.

When distracted by the infinite cares of the household and worried over this bill and that a woman should have a place where she can throw herself down and stretched at ease, allow her troubles to straighten themselves out of their own accord.

By these means hysteria is avoided, beauty is preserved, and the woman's chances for eternal salvation are helped tremendously.

### USEFUL HINTS.

A bit of vanilla makes palatable the cup of chocolate.

When cooking fruit always add a pinch of salt, as it greatly improves the flavor.

Apples for Dumplings should not be cored, for the flavor of the pips greatly improves the cooked fruit.

The wee child just beginning to talk enjoys hearing "please" and "thank you" perhaps as much as big people.

To preserve shoe soles—Melt together tallow and resin in the proportion of one part resin to two of tallow, and apply hot to the soles, as much as they will absorb. This I have found keeps out water and makes the soles last much longer.

## NEW SURPRISE IN RADIUM

### ELEMENT GIVES OUT MORE HEAT WHEN COLDEST.

Metal Subjected to Many Temperatures, From Summer Day to Liquid Air.

Radium has been a source of constant surprises to the scientific world; but its greatest surprise of all is the discovery that the lower the temperature to which radium is subjected the greater its emission of heat.

This extraordinary property of radium is told in a communication to the French Physical society by Prof. Curie. It was only in March last that eminent men of science refused to accept the statement so irreconcilable to scientific experience as the astonishing fact that radium possesses the property of maintaining its own temperature at a point three degrees higher than that of its surroundings; but the fact that, in addition to the marvelous radio-active and physiological properties already described from time to time, radium has this unique and unprecedented power of emission of heat has been established beyond the possibility of question.

### PROF. CURIE'S EXPERIMENTS.

Strenuous efforts have been made to obtain accurate measurements of this heat production and to determine its effects of external conditions in promoting or retarding it. Prof. Curie has found that the heat emission remains unchanged through a wide range of temperature, there being no perceptible variation at the temperature of a summer day, or that of liquid air; but that if a long downward stride is taken from the temperature of liquid air to that of liquid hydrogen radium shows that it is not always unaffected by external temperature. Here comes the amazing new fact that the change in the rate of heat emission of radium within a comparatively short distance of absolute zero is in exactly the opposite direction to what might be expected, in view of the effect of low temperatures on ordinary chemical action, for at the temperature of liquid hydrogen the heat emission of radium, instead of being reduced, is augmented.

### HOTTEST WHEN COLDEST.

In simple language, a substance which does not change its heat in any and all temperatures, from that of an ordinary room to that of liquid air, gives out greater heat when subjected to the greatest cold scientists have yet reached.

These experiments with liquid hydrogen also led to the curious discovery that freshly prepared salt or solution of radium has comparatively feeble power for giving off heat at all temperatures, but that the power steadily increases until about a month, when it reaches the maximum activity, which it then maintains apparently indefinitely.

These remarkable results do not throw any light upon the process whereby radium maintains its constant emission of heat and radioactivity.

## BLACK AND WHITE EQUAL

### NEGROES ARE WELCOMED IN BRITISH ISLES.

London Receives Them on Terms of Perfect Social Equality.

Dissatisfied American colored folk should go to England, where the open hand of equality is held out to the negro. Of course, every negro is not considered the equal of the white Englishman. But the black man of more or less gentlemanly bearing who dresses well and has a modicum of education has far better opportunities for social progress than would be accorded him even in the northern states.

There is nothing mysterious about England's position toward the colored man. The hordes of dark skinned races which help to swell the population of the empire have accustomed the inhabitants of the British islands to look on the black as "fellow subjects."

Black soldiers fight side by side with white comrades in war time. It has been found that trenches are as easily filled by white as by black "Tommys."

### FELLOW SUBJECTS.

Though the East Indian, with his dark skin, is distinctly different from the Numidian type of black man, yet the people in the "right little, tight little island" do not take this fact into consideration.

In London the equality of the white and black people is most pronounced. Negroes may dine without comment at any of the restaurants in the metropolis. Indeed, it is not at all an uncommon sight to see a negro as black as the proverbial ace of spades leading to the dining table of a fashionable restaurant a white woman apparently of the highest culture—at least, so far as dress and bearing are concerned.

At almost any social function one may meet colored men from West Africa and the United States. They are always well dressed and their deportment is beyond reproach.

It is not so long since there was given at the Holborn restaurant, one of London's most select establishments, a great banquet to natives of West Africa. Sir Alfred L. Jones was the honored guest of the evening.

Sir Alfred took the greatest interest in the Holborn dinner, and did not mind in the least being wedged in between two negroes from the west coast of Africa. There were hundreds of other well known Englishmen at this dinner, and every one of them sat beside a negro guest.

Could such a banquet have taken place anywhere within the limits of the United States?

How many persons of recognized social standing would have accepted invitations to any dinner where upwards of 150 negroes were to be present? Excuses to invitations to such a dinner would have been wonderfully ingenious, and it is doubtful if many would have accepted.

During the last few months Mr. W. T. Stead, editor of the Review of Reviews, has been giving at homes to his various friends at his offices Friday afternoons.

### COLORS MAN'S ADDRESS.

Not long since a number of negroes were invited to an at home. Among others was D. E. Tobias, a colored man from South Carolina. Tobias was called upon for an address, and he chose for his subject: "The Superiority of the Blacks Over the Whites."

In Mr. Stead's audience were possibly 150 persons, mostly ladies. Mr. Stead himself did everything in his power to make it plain to all that he regarded Tobias and his friends as quite on the same social level as the white people who had come to the at home.

Tobias and his friends openly challenged the superiority of the white race over the black, and said a great many pointed things which sounded strangely to some of the assemblage.

But the position of the negro in England is on a far more solid foundation than merely receiving invitations to at homes.

He has the entire of all schools of learning, the museums, the libraries, and indeed, everywhere. One of the most select academies of law in the world is the Temple Law school. Yet, studying at this famous law school are many negroes. Some are from the Barbadoes, others from west Africa, and elsewhere.

Intermarriage between blacks and whites in England is not looked upon with any other sentiment than that of vague curiosity by those who do not exactly approve such proceedings.

Indeed, many of the servant class in England seem to think that "nice black men" make the best kind of husbands. It is quite usual for colored butlers in English families to marry white cooks or chambermaids.

At the British museum reading room many black men have entrance tickets, and they receive every attention from the white attendants who have charge of the books. Every privilege is accorded them, and there is absolutely no distinction as to color.

This is, of course, as it should be in a place like the reading room, which is patronized by students from all over the world.

In the saloons of London colored men are served with drink by the pretty barmaids, with the same

alacrity—or a little more, perhaps—than is shown the white customer.

### COLORS STENOGRAPHER.

There recently appeared in the Daily Telegraph an advertisement for a stenographer, "colored preferred." So it seems, even in the higher lines of work the negro is making his way in England.

As yet there are no colored doctors or lawyers practicing in London, though several have taken degrees. Most of those who take London university or other degrees in England return to their native countries and hold minor posts under the government; or else, being from families of independent means, do not engage in serious work.

Within the next five years, however, it is predicted that London will see many more negroes than it has ever before known.

The terms of absolute equality with which the negro in England is regarded have made that country a pleasant place for him to live. This applies more particularly to the southern section of England proper. In Ireland the negro is still looked upon with more or less suspicion.

When knights and barons dine with negroes publicly; when English women receive them on terms of equality; when many respectable white women look upon negro men as acceptable husbands—it looks as if England were the proper place to inaugurate the negro millennium.

### TO SUPERSEDE WIRELESS.

Experiments Made With Telepathy in London.

Some astonishing experiments in thought transference were made at the offices of the Review of Reviews in London. Before a committee consisting of six members, among whom were Dr. Wallace and Mr. W. T. Stead, telepathic messages were sent from London to Nottingham, a distance of 110 miles.

Numbers, names and times were given to Mr. Richardson (M.D., U.S.A.), in London, and he promptly, with the aid of numerous nervous twitches, transferred them to a subject in Nottingham. Every door of the room was guarded so that no confederate could hear what was said and telephone the result to Nottingham; and every member of the committee was previously unknown to Mr. Richardson.

It had been arranged that a Mr. Franks was to expect the telepathic messages in Nottingham between the hours of six and eight p.m. Upon their receipt he promptly sent a telegram to the committee giving the message and the time of its receipt. By these means there could be no possibility of collusion between the two men a hundred odd miles apart.

A few minutes before six Mr. Richardson sat in a particularly harmless-looking chair chatting easily with the members of the committee. As the clock struck six a remarkable change came—over Mr. Richardson. He sprang from his chair, and took a shrinking pace backwards, with right arm uplifted, as though to ward off a blow. His head and left side became rigid; after the manner of a paralytic. But in contrast his voice came evenly and smoothly as he said that Mr. Franks had "rung him up."

At 6.34 Mr. Richardson stated that his message had gone to Nottingham; and at 6.38 he announced that Mr. Franks had forwarded a telegram to the committee giving the result. In due course the following message arrived: "Nottingham, 6.48 p.m.—Number 579 received twenty minutes to seven."

Throughout the whole course of an exhaustive series of experiments the only serious mistake made by Mr. Richardson and his subject was when, at ten minutes to seven, the former stated that he had sent the word "Wales." In reply to this, Mr. Franks wired: "Name England, received ten minutes to seven." Consequently, although the thought transference was simultaneously the word was wrongly interpreted.

### TWO MEN STOLE A SHIP.

As Scions of Noble Family They Girdled the Globe.

It is the fashion, says the London Chronicle, when a famous judge or detective retires to give a list of his most remarkable cases. Sir Hartley Williams, the retiring senior puisne judge of Victoria, has been the subject of such a retrospect. One of the first cases he had to try was a very rare offense indeed—stealing a steamship. A couple of audacious scoundrels named Henderson and Wallace stole a steamer from the Clyde, disguised her very skillfully, and went on a pleasure cruise around the world. At Melbourne, where they posed as scions of English nobility, and received much social attention, the fraud was detected. They were arrested, convicted and sentenced to long terms of imprisonment. Stealing a ship is like stealing an elephant, a very unprofitable form of crime. The risks are enormous, and it is difficult to get rid of the stolen property or convert it into cash.

"All I demand for my client," shouted the counsel, in the voice of a man who was paid for it, "is justice!" "I'm very sorry I can't accommodate you," replied the judge, "but the law won't allow me to give him more than fourteen years."

## LORD STRATHCONA'S SEAT

### A DESCRIPTION OF HISTORIC KNEBWORTH.

The English Country Residence of His Lordship—An Old Place.

Mr. Roderick Campbell, F.R.S., of Bushy Heath, Herts, describes Knebworth, Lord Strathcona's home, as follows:

At the time of the conquest this Manor was possessed by Humbrid of the fee Endo Dapifer, tenant in capite thereof under the Crown. Robert de Hoo, in the twentieth year of King Edward I., obtained a charter for a weekly market at this Manor of Knebworth.

In the time of Edward IV. the Earls of Devonshire and Pembroke were each in residence and owners of Knebworth. Then in 1488, by the marriage of Sir Thomas Bouchier to Isabel, Countess Dowager of Devonshire, who sold it shortly afterwards to Sir Robert Lytton; then followed successive generations of this family—i.e., Sirs Rowland, and William and William Rowland, Lord E. Bulwer, the famous novelist, down to the present Lord Lytton. The ancient Manor of Knebworth consisted, as Sir Henry Chaney says, "of a large pile of brick with a fair quadrangle in the middle of it." This building was partly pulled down in the year 1811, and a handsome mansion erected in the Gothic style by the Lyttons, nearly upon the site of the building removed, which was finished in the year 1816.

The church, which is dedicated to St. Mary, consists of a chancel, having a chapel on its north side, a nave and a square embattled tower at its west end. In the spandrels of the arch of the doorway, on the south side of the nave, are the arms of Hotot, carved in stone. Over the communion table is a painting of

### "THE LAST SUPPER"

upon panel; also brass monument of Simon Dache in the chancel of the church. And lastly, a benefaction thus: "William Johnson, by his will, dated 26 August, 1811, bequeath to the rector and the churchwardens of the parish for the time being £100, £8 per cent; consolidated annuities, upon trust, to receive the interest and dividends thereof; and pay and distribute the same, on the 30th January in every year, unto and amongst eight poor housekeepers, inhabitants of Knebworth, giving preference to those who constantly attend Divine service."

There is a monument consisting of a sarcophagus of black-veined marble, in front of which are three infant figures playing with an hour-glass, a skull, and a serpent with its tail in its mouth, the emblem of morality and eternity; beneath the figures of a gentleman and his lady kneeling on cushions in the attitude of prayer, above which is a family group; below is a semi-circular pediment, surmounted by a shield, on which are three arms, quarterly—1st and 4th, Argent; 2nd and 3rd, Gules; a fret Or; over all a fess Azure, Robinson 2nd, Lytton 3rd, Strode 4d. On an insculcheon, Gules, an anchor Or, on a chief of the last, three plates, Heysham, crest on a wreath, a bird rising Sable, beaked and legged Gules. Underneath the sarcophagus Latin inscriptions too many to quote.

I feel sure that it will interest Canadians and Scotch alike to learn that this ancient and historical place is the English country residence of the Right Hon. Lord Strathcona and Mount Royal, G. C. M. G., High Commissioner of Canada in London, and Governor-in-Chief of the Hudson's Bay Company, in which service he once occupied the humble position of

### JUNIOR CLERK

at Fort Rigoulette, in the wild, barren, cold and inhospitable regions of Labrador.

Nor is his Scottish estate and residence in the Western Highlands of Scotland any less interesting and historic. The McDonalds of Glencoe are descended from Tain Fracch, brother of John, Lord of the Isles, who flourished in 1246, and who acquired Glencoe in right of his wife, a daughter of the brave and renowned Dugal McEanring.

As I strolled among the beds of beautiful flowers at Knebworth, and as the sun was far down in the Western sky, I stood still, looking in that direction, and the thought came back vividly to memory of over 33 years ago, when standing behind a group of rebel leaders at a mass meeting at old Fort Garry, when Riel addressed his colleagues thus, in a language of mixed Cree and Saulteaux: "Mee-na-gan, a nee, nan, Smith, kan-keen-a-gay-goo-kee-kan-ta-see, Noo-goo-mee na tipple, gaw baska-a-siekie." ("Evidently, this man Smith knows everything. In the darkness of the night let him be shot or smashed.") Riel was not aware he was understood by any of us.

When some cavaliers were going through a riding drill, one of the men's horses bolted with him, and was making his way towards the stables when an officer met him. "Where are you going?" inquired the officer. "I don't know, sir," shouted the cavalier, as he flew past. "Ask the horse!"



## Uncle Dick's Little Girl

Uncle Dick reached up to the apple tree above him, and pulled a long, sinuous bough, picked out with delicate, rose-colored bloom, down to him, with a caressing motion. Through the little gap thus made in the big pyramid of blossoms was seen a far-away glimpse of the harbor on the western side of the Four Winds peninsula. The sun had lately set, and the harbor was like a great ruby cup filled with fire and glamor. On the other side of the orchard long fields, fresh with the tinting of early spring, sloped down to the shore of the open Atlantic, long and white, where a calm ocean slept blue and sighed in its sleep with the murmur that rings forever in the ears of those whose good fortune it is to have been born within sound of it. Back landward were the wooded pine hills where the twilight was already hanging thickly and would presently overflow and trickle down on the lowland homesteads and orchards of Four Winds. But the harbor glow would linger long, and it was always a sight worth seeing when the great stars came out in the clear-swept arch of sky above it, like jewels in some huge, overturned crystal flagon of light.

"When these blossoms have given place to fruit, I'll have my little girl with me again," said Uncle Dick tenderly.

He looked through the boughs to the harbor, and his gentle brown eyes filled with a light that was not of the sunset or the lustrous water. The smile that came to the sensitive lips, veiled in the sweep of a silken, silver-sprinkled brown beard, told that Uncle Dick's thought was a very pleasant one.

Two of his listeners smiled at each other—the tolerant, significant smile which expresses our slightly amused recognition of some harmless fallacy in our friends.

"Do you really expect that she'll come back to Four Winds after all these years, Uncle Dick, and her such a great lady now?" said Martin Baker, perhaps thinking it wise to soften any blow the near future might have in store for this Uncle Dick, whom everybody in Four Winds loved, even those who, safe in their hard shell of protective common sense, laughed in a not unkindly fashion at his dreamy fancies and odd ways.

Uncle Dick released the apple bough and it swung back to its place with a gush of perfume that flooded the cool air like a wave.

"I know she will come," he said calmly. "Bertha Lawrence never forgot or broke a promise in her life. The years will have made no difference in her in that, at least."

"Even so," said Christopher Merriam, "ain't you afraid that she won't be happy or contented here, Uncle Dick? Seven years makes a good deal of difference in folks—specially seven such years as she has spent, living with rich people and traveling abroad and all that."

Uncle Dick looked at the last speaker tolerantly. A humorous sparkle replaced the musing light in his eyes and his smile was half quizzical.

"I don't think you need be worrying over that, Christopher. I'm not. None of you really know my little girl, although she lived among you 14 years."

He spoke in a tone of quiet confidence. Merriam and Martin, after a few more casual remarks, strolled away, and Uncle Dick was left with Phillip Armory, the young minister of Four Winds church, whose manse was just across the road from Uncle Dick's place, and who had fallen in to the habit of straying over often to talk with this high-souled, simple-minded old man, with the eternal youth in his eyes and heart.

Mr. Armory was sitting on the stone wall under the huge apple tree. When the other men had gone, his blue eyes met Uncle Dick's brown ones with quiet comprehension.

"They're laughing at me, those two," said Uncle Dick with a smile. "They're thinking now, and most likely saying, 'What a fool that old Dick Romney is over his little girl! She'll never come back.' But I don't blame them. They just don't know her, that's all, they just don't know her."

He came over and leaned against the mossy stones. The twilight was thick about them now, and the apple blossoms were dizzily sweet in the dew.

"I don't know her, either," said Phillip Armory gently, "but I think she will come back to you."

Uncle Dick nodded. "Folks think I'm foolish because I talk so much about my little girl. I don't talk half as much about her as I think. I'm thinking of her all ways—have been ever since she went away seven years ago. She's been in my heart all the time, and I've been in hers! Don't I know! What does it matter that she doesn't write very often, or speak of coming back when she does write? I know she'll keep her promise, and keep it gladly too. If I didn't know that I wouldn't want her to keep it at all."

"How was it she came to leave you?" asked Armory. "I don't think I've ever heard the rights of the story."

"I had a sister once," said Uncle Dick gently. "She was beautiful

and good. She married a fine fellow, too, but he took her away from us. He died soon after Bertha was born, and my sister came home here and died, also, of grief. She gave her baby to me with her latest breath. That can't never be undone. Bertha was her mother's gift to me to me."

There's nobody has a right before that. But her father's will had left her under the guardianship of his own people. They wanted to take her away at once, but I pleaded hard for her, and they agreed to leave her with me till she was 14. Then they took her away. It most broke her little heart. When she went away she took my hand in both of hers in a way she had, and she looked up at me with her whole lovely, pure soul shining out of her great eyes, and she said: 'Uncle Dick, as soon as I am 21 I'll come back to you.' I've never seen her since. They won't even let her write me often. But I am content. Bertha will be 21 in September, and she will come to me then."

Perhaps a shade of doubt showed itself on the younger man's face. Uncle Dick detected it, and laughed in his low, gentle fashion. "You don't feel so sure? You've heard of her cleverness and her beauty, and what they call her social triumphs? Yes, yes, but you'll see! They'll all see."

As Phillip Armory walked home through the purple, softly-scented dusk he recalled all he had heard of Bertha Lawrence. The thought of her had been curiously interwoven with his life and dreams since he had come to Four Winds a year ago. He believed in her, but not quite with Uncle Dick's entire faith. She would come back, but would she be soul-free? Would the life here satisfy her now? Between the child of 14, knowing no home save Uncle Dick's gray old cottage, and the woman of 21, who had spent her seven formative years amid all that wealth and culture can give, what unbridgeable gulf might not yawn?

"I hope there is no disappointment in store for Uncle Dick," thought Armory tenderly. "I have never met a purer, sweeter soul." As the summer waned Uncle Dick talked less about his little girl than was his wont. His Four Winds neighbors said that he was growing doubtful himself, but Phillip Armory knew better. He knew how Uncle Dick was counting the slow-passing days, and his heart was troubled with the fear that there was some sorrow in store for the sweet, old man.

"She will not come—or, coming, will be changed," was his unuttered doubt.

But Uncle Dick remained untorn. His eyes were always tranquil and happy when he spoke of her, as he often did to Phillip. "Merriam, was here to-day, Mr. Armory. He said he s'posed I'd soon be fixing up the house and getting ready for Bertha. I said no. She would find it as she left it, and it would satisfy her. The Four Winds folks laugh at me and I laugh at them. I know her; they don't you see. That makes all the difference."

A great, although quiet, change had come over Uncle Dick in those purple-hearted days of the late summer. He went about humming scraps of old-time songs, his step was lighter, his deep, kindly voice had a new and richer note of tenderness. He liked to linger in his orchard at twilight and dream of his little girl. Armory, who often walked there with him, forebore by word or motion to interrupt his charmed reveries. He walked beside him, suiting his younger, stronger step to the old man's. Sometimes Uncle Dick patted his friend's arm and laughed softly. "What a nuisance the old man is, isn't he?" he asked whimsically. "Old dreamer! But, ah, you don't know my little girl, Mr. Armory."

"I hope you will know her," he said again; "not as her fashionable world knows her—nor yet as these well-meaning, stupid Four Winds folks know her, but as I know her, in all of her beautiful woman's soul and her noble, loyal little heart. She will be worth knowing. Her mother was a queen among women." One evening Uncle Dick came to meet Armory with an almost boyish lightness of step; in his eyes was a glow and brightness. He held a letter in his hand. "Write on her 21st birthday," he exclaimed. "She will be here in a week's time. God bless her!"

On a September day, when Four Winds in its ripely tinted breadth and length lay basking in the mellow autumn sunshine that spilled over the brim of the valley, through the grim old pines, down to the harbor, cupped in its harvest-golden hills, Bertha Lawrence came home. All Four Winds knew it by night. Phillip Armory did not make his customary evening call on Uncle Dick. For one thing, he feared to intrude on the sacredness of this reunion; for another, he was still troubled by the thought that he might see something besides gladness in his old friend's eyes—some perplexed shade of doubt or fear, some token that his dream lacked perfect fulfillment.

But when he went over the next evening he understood that his fear had been needless. Uncle Dick had been right—he, and only he, had thoroughly known his little girl. They were in the orchard, those two, among the bronzing leaves and hanging boughs bent earthward by their mellow burden. They came to meet him slowly, through a long avenue of fruiting with an arch of primrose sky at its seaward end.

Uncle Dick's face was an open

book written over with unmarred triumph and happiness. Armory was quick to see that there was no shadow in the old man's eyes, and equally quick to realize that, as far as the girl at his side was concerned there never would be. Bertha Lawrence had come to her own.

She was very lovely—lovelier than even rumor had painted her—tall, graceful girl, with the dark, finely-poised head and the clear, untroubled gray eyes. Apart from her loveliness she had the distinctive charm, feminized and subtilized, that Armory had come to associate with Uncle Dick.

She held out her hand with a gesture of fine, frank friendship. "This is my little girl," said Uncle Dick, proudly.

"You have justified his faith in you," said Armory to her with a smile.

"Anyone in whom Uncle Dick believed would do that," she answered. "His faith is of that rare kind which carries its own fulfillment."

She turned and held out her hands to Uncle Dick with a sudden, girlish delight that broke through her womanly calm like a gleam of sunlight rippling over a placid sea.

"Oh, how happy I am!" she said. "Everything here is so dear—and you, Uncle Dick, are the dearest of all."

Uncle Dick took her hands softly in his own.

"My little girl!" he murmured tenderly.

Armory turned away his head, as if from some glimpse of soul communion too holy to be desecrated by stranger eyes. But on his face was the light of one who sees a great glory widening and deepening down the vista of his future.

## A KEEN YOUTH.

Stratagem of the Clerk Who Didn't Stay "Fired."

A Duluth druggist is wondering how, in the years gone by, he ever got along without a young clerk who is in his employ. Willie—that's the clerk—is a rather independently-disposed young person; and the other evening the proprietor, as he paid him his week's salary, said:

"Willie, I'm very sorry, for in some ways I really like you, but—well, the fact is I've come to the conclusion that I can actually carry on the business without you. So, dating from to-night, you may consider this partnership dissolved. Good night, Willie."

But Willie was no "easy" one. He went home, and sat up all night scheming to get even. Along in the "wee sma' hours" he struck a scheme.

Next morning, shortly after Mr. Apothecary opened the shop, the phone rang. He answered it, and heard a sweet feminine voice say:

"This you, Will?"

"No; Willie is not here. Something I can do for you?"

"No; I wanted him to put me up some of the face lotion I always get from him—no, you can't put it up for me, either—no one knows what's in it but Will. It's the swell stuff ever, too! Can you tell me where he is? No? Well, goodbye."

He had hardly put the receiver up when the bell rang again. He went to it, and said hello again.

"Hello, Will! Say, old fellow, I want two gallons more of that liniment, and in a hurry, too—you what? Who is it? Why, you big chump, it's Doc Blank, the veterinary—What! Will isn't there any more! Where is he—do you know? No, you couldn't make it up—no body knows anything about it but Will. Goodbye."

And that's the way it went all morning, without intermission; and along about noon the druggist went to the mirror to see if his hair were not turning white. He tried to compute about how much he had lost on the deal; and his cupidry overcame him to such an extent that he grabbed his hat and rushed up to rehire the cause of his troubles.

But Willie was sly, and professed an utter indifference as to whether he ever went back or not—he would get a job with a rival store. And then and there Willie was offered a raise—ten dollars per week!—which he very reluctantly, apparently, accepted.

## KNEW HIS FATE.

"Silas, my lad," said the grocer to his new assistant, "who bought that mouldy cheese to-day?"

"Missus Brown, sir," was the youth's reply.

"And the stale loaf we could not sell last night?"

"Missus Brown, sir."

"Where's that lump of rancid butter that the baker refused?"

"Missus Brown bought it, sir," was the answer.

"And the six eggs we could not sell a week since?"

Falseness not only disagree with truths, but they usually quarrel among themselves.

He—"Do you believe that there is such a thing as true, lasting love?" She—"Possibly, but I sometimes doubt it." He—"Well, there's Mr. and Mrs. Guessing, for example. They have been married ten years, and they seem to never want to lose sight of each other. Doesn't that look true and lasting love?" She—"It may be that; but it looks to me more like true and lasting jealousy."

## HUNTING FOR PIRATE GOLD

IT IS STILL POPULAR IN THE WEST INDIES.

Many Expeditions to Seek Buried Treasure—Stories of Lucky Finds.

The New World's will-o'-the-wisp, pirate gold has still many followers. Expeditions are continually being fitted out at ports along the Atlantic seaboard to search the palm-covered islands and coral cays of the West Indies for the boards of old Spanish gold and pirate booty which are supposed to be hidden there.

A year does not pass without expeditions leaving London, Glasgow, Liverpool or other British ports, while the West Indians themselves, living in an atmosphere of treasure stories, are naturally the keenest of all the hunters of phantom gold. Sometimes these expeditions never return. The ship is reported missing and another is added to the long roll of ocean tragedies of which the public hears little or nothing. Years afterward a few bleached bones on a remote islet, or a derelict floating in the track of shipping, tells a tale of shipwreck, mutiny or death by those diseases most dreaded by seafaring men—yellow fever and beriberi.

Some months ago no fewer than five treasure-hunting expeditions were reported at Kingston, Jamaica. The Earl of Crawford and Balcarres had brought his yacht into the harbor on a West Indian cruise, and it was said that he was combining business with pleasure and meant to search for a pirate treasure reported to be buried on the tiny island of Anegada, in the Virgin group. Apparently he had no luck. The second expedition was headed by an Englishman, who hoped to find the secret hoard left by King Christophe of Hayti. The third was a small affair, got up by a Jamaican planter, who aimed at locating the treasure of that buccaneer king.

### SIR HENRY MORGAN.

This is said to be buried in a cave in Gun Hill, Trelawny, Jamaica, and to be guarded, like Capt. Kidd's by the devil in person—hoofs, horns, tail, pitchfork and all. Two other expeditions were working in Santo Domingo and the Cayman Islands.

This was a period of special activity in the treasure-hunting line, but such enterprises are so familiar to the creoles that they hardly excite comment. Some men waste their lives and fortunes flitting all over the Caribbean Sea, from one reported pirate haunt to another, and digging for buried gold. When the mania once gets hold of a man, it never seems to leave him until it has soured his temper and ruined his life.

Barbados is a favorite resort of the treasure seekers. Several caches of doubloons and pieces-of-eight have been found there in digging among old ruins. Capt. Kidd once ran his ship ashore at Barbados when chased by a cruiser. He left a paper describing a spot in a small wood near Bridgetown, the island capital, where he said he had buried an immense treasure. Whether this was a post-mortem joke or not, it is impossible to say. If it was, it succeeded to perfection.

"For acres around the spot indicated," says Hesketh Bell, a colonial official, "the soil has been perfectly honeycombed by the excavations of treasure seekers. No one knows whether the booty was secured, as the finder would in all probability have been most careful to keep his success a secret, so as not to have to share with the Government and the owner of the land besides. Even now, when any one is noticed to become suddenly well off and flush of money, he is at once set down to have discovered a buried jar of gold, when, perhaps, the reason of his affluence may be much more questionable."

In Hayti, not long ago, a hidden treasure was brought to light in the picturesque town of Gonaves in a rather curious way. A mulatto lived there who was almost penniless. He inhabited a desolate ruin which had once been a fine old planter's chateau in the days when the French owned the islands, and he eked out a miserable existence by cultivating a feeble yam patch. Suddenly this mulatto blossomed out as

### A MAN OF WEALTH.

He bought a fine house, a provision store, a rum shop and horses and mules galore. Everybody wondered where he got his money, but only one man, another Haytian mulatto, had sense enough to figure the matter out.

"See here," said the second mulatto, "I've taken a fancy to that old ruin of yours. Kind of picturesque, isn't it? I'll give you \$500 for it."

The first mulatto jumped at the offer. As soon as the deal had been effected, the purchaser had the house carefully pulled down, brick by brick, and the foundations dug up. As the result, he found nine small iron-bound chests filled with treasure. They contained a great deal of French gold and silver coin of the eighteenth century, gold and silver plate, jewelry, church ornaments and other valuables. Altogether, the nine chests were valued at over \$500,000.

When the first owner heard of it he was furious. It then came out that one day by accident he had found a similar chest hidden in the wall-

scoting of the wall and had realized upon it. It never struck him that there might be more behind, so he gladly sold the house, fondly imagining that it was an empty shell from which he had extracted the kernel. He raved like a madman when he heard the news, but the other mulatto possessed political pull and soon quieted him by the simple expedient of having him thrown into jail.

There is a firm belief throughout the West Indies that there are many other hidden treasures of the same character in Hayti and Santo Domingo. When the negroes rose in insurrection against the French and Spanish masters, the latter had to flee to the towns or the woods for refuge. In most cases they could not take their valuables with them, and they concealed them somewhere about their chateaux.

### THESE FINE OLD MANSIONS

are now more ruins, overgrown by the rank luxuriance of tropical vegetation and inhabited only by goats and vultures. If a man must go treasure hunting, these are the places he should select, in preference to mythical pirate lairs vaguely indicated by legend or by some incomprehensible chart drawn in blood on a piece of rag, after the fashion of "King Solomon's Mines."

One of the queerest West Indian treasure stories was told by the skipper of a Grand Cayman schooner in Kingston, Jamaica. The story is too wildly improbable for any writer of fiction, but its absolute truth can be attested by hundreds of people in Jamaica and Grand Cayman. A bark had been wrecked on a reef near the Cayman Islands, and the skipper had taken his schooner there to hunt for salvage. While his men were busy on the bark he looked over the side of his vessel and saw, about eight feet below the water, on a shelving ledge of the reef, a curious yellow gleam. He thought it was a piece of copper sheathing, and told one of his men to dive for it. The man came up with his hands full of gold coin—Spanish doubloons and pieces-of-eight dating back to the early days of the conquistadores. The ledge was simply covered with loose gold.

All day the crew dived for it, and when they had skinned the place bare they found they had over two thousand gold pieces, besides a few score of silver coins, all Spanish. The skipper showed several of the coins to prove his story. They were all in a remarkably fine state of preservation. He sold the lot afterward for nearly \$20,000. How the coins came on the reef nobody knows. A hundred explanations have been suggested, but none of them quite meets the case.

There is an Englishman now living in a fishing hamlet in Kent, England, who was driven mad by his vain search for treasure in the West Indies. Formerly he was a Colonel in the British Army and served with distinction in several wars. Late in life he caught the treasure-hunting fever, and sold all he had in order to fit out a yacht and hunt for a hoard buried, so legend says, by Mansvelt, the famous buccaneer, on Anguilla Island. He searched for years, until in the end disappointment

### TURNED HIS BRAIN.

In the British West Indies, more especially in Barbados and Grenada, large holes dug in the earth apparently for no purpose, are frequently seen. Inquiring the reason of them, the reply is that they have been made by the blacks digging for buried money.

It is a curious fact that a West Indian negro rarely, if ever, sets about looking for treasure of his own accord. An obeahman or witch-doctor comes to him and says: "Obi, the all-seeing has told me in a dream there is money buried beneath the roots of the old cotton-wood tree, which you are to dig up and keep. You must go there at midnight to dig. But hearken to my warning! When that treasure was buried the owner killed the slave who dug the hole and buried his body on top of the gold. Unless you pay me ten dollars to put good obeah on the ground, the duppy (ghost) of that slave will go on sinking the money deeper and deeper into the earth so that you will never find it."

It has been said that a West Indian negro will believe anything except that which is true. At any rate, he believes the obeahman and parts with his ten dollars. It goes without saying that the obeahman is the only person who gets any treasure.

This is a common incident. It happens every day in some of the West Indian colonies.

There is another kind of swindler who sometimes makes a rich haul out of the cupidity of a higher grade of society. He is the man who has a chart showing the location of some pirate treasure—generally Capt. Kidd's. He knows just where to lay his hands on it, but he wants capital to equip a schooner and fit out a small expedition. If you will find the capital he will divide the treasure with you when found. It seems an obvious swindle. Of course, if you do part with your money, you never see it again, or the treasure either. Buying a gold brick is a better speculation.

And yet shrewd merchants in the West Indies have allowed themselves to be swindled in this way, so greatly have they been excited by tales of treasure trove and by the desire to get rich quickly.



# The Watchman

AND  
OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE.

FRIDAY, OCT. 2, 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.

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Address all communications to

The WATCHMAN,

LACHUTE.

QUE.

## FISHER AND COMPANY.

We hope that we are not going from bad to worse in the matter of our elementary schools or there will soon be nothing of them left. Very many of our newspaper brethren have been taking up somewhat earnestly the question of improved schools, making themselves liable to be roundly abused by those who are at present making a living out of the thing, bad as it is; and now that Mr. Fisher has determined to assert himself as the master of the minority, let provincial autonomy be hanged, and has had himself elected a member of the all but lifeless Protestant Committee, Mr. Weir had better keep silent in his school advocacies,—perhaps efface himself altogether to please the little man,—now that the Treasurership does not seem to be coming to Argenteuil. Something is surely going to happen, and the something that is going to happen, in this county any way, is the safe return of a Conservative member of parliament at the approaching elections. And the next thing that is going to happen is the recovery, to the Conservative interest, of all the counties where an English speaking member is possible. What is to happen thereafter in behalf of our schools is another question which we may consider in future issues. Perhaps the Rev. E. L. Rexford whom the Montreal "Witness" has lately been exposing, as accessory before the fact in a case of proposed school law-breaking, will put us on the inside track, since he seems to have very much more to do with the deliberations of the Protestant Committee than even Mr. Fisher, which is saying a good deal. We do not know what our present representative at Ottawa is thinking about the situation, but Mr. Fisher is evidently intent of providing him with the long vacation, if he is not made to change his tactics, which it is not for us to wish for.

## THE FALLING AWAY OF FIELDING.

The one man of the administration at Ottawa that seemed to retain the respect of the public was, until recently, the Hon. Mr. Fielding. The Treasury was safe, it was thought, in his hands. As long as he could have charge of the Financial department, many people were to be found thinking that there would be no monkeying with the public exchequer. The merits of his quarrel with the Auditor General, however, have brought to light a nervousness which has excited the suspicion that Mr. Fielding is beginning to

think that it were better for liberal party purposes for him to have but the one key to the lockers of the State. The Auditor General, who was once himself a member of parliament, is directly appointed by parliament, being at the same time directly responsible to that body alone. The liberal ministry has been showing of late a dread of anything like direct parliamentary supervision. On more than one occasion the ministers have lost patience with the house; and Mr. Fielding, with the habit of his colleagues growing on him, has at last given way to an exhibition of impatience with the Auditor General, for no other reason than that the Auditor General is a stickler for the letter of the law, and has no give to him when the departments try to pass any irregularity of financing on his supervisory Bureau. It seems that the Auditor General has been acting strictly within the law, and in doing so could not very well be impeached by the House on a direct issue with the financial department. But Mr. Fielding has thought to take advantage of the feelings of the members, clamouring for their indemnity, and proposes with a catch vote, to clip the wings of the Auditor General, and bring him more in touch with Mr. Fielding's own ways of doing things. Mr. McDougall is a liberal, or was a liberal member when the Hon. Alexander Mackenzie appointed him. The liberals have therefore another family quarrel on hand, with public opinion running away from the unseemliness of the family disorganization, every day. Hon. Sydney Fisher, without Mr. Fielding's help, was able of himself, to mature a majority for the Conservative party at the next election; but every little helps, and we thank Mr. Fielding all the same.

## CHATBORO

The weather is an improvement on last week, the roads are also getting good once more.

The young people of Chatbor and Brownsburg spent a very pleasant evening at the home of Mr. James O'Brien on Wednesday last.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. McAdam and family left here for their home in Chisleau after spending a couple of weeks visiting friends here.

Mr. James O'Brien and Miss Ella McAdam paid a visit to Mr. and Mrs. Albert O'Brien Feeder Farm Carleton on Sunday.

Mr. W. Stewart of Brownsburg, was the guest of Mr. John Donaldson on Sunday.

## MILLE ISLE.

Rev. W. J. M. Beattie has made extensive improvements on the Lake Anne Cottage.

Miss Barr of Montreal, is spending a few days pleasantly at her uncle's Mr. Wm. Riddell.

Mr. W. J. M. Beattie Rector of St. Matthews, Enosburg Falls, was a guest at the Woodland and Mayor Strong's on Monday.

Miss A. McCullough, and Miss E.

Kerr, were the guests of Mrs. James Riddell on Friday last.

Rev. Mr. Cruikshanks of Montreal, occupied the Presbyterian pulpit during the absence of Rev. Mr. Beattie on 13th, inst.

## STONEFIELD HEIGHTS.

Miss Cho'ette, washer, spent Friday and Saturday, of last week in Lachute.

Quite a number of our young people attended the Exhibition at Lachute last week.

Miss Estella Hartley was the guest of her sister Mrs. R. U. Brown on Tuesday evening last.

Some of our young people are anticipating a good treat on Tuesday evening, October 6th, at a social to be held at the home of Mrs. John Heatlie.

Miss Henrietta Hartley, passed through here on Tuesday on her way to Buckingham.

Miss Little of Hawkesbury, was the guest of Miss M. E. Kestley for a few days last week.

## DALESVILLE.

Miss L. McGibbon visited friends in Lachute last week.

Miss A. Morrow has returned from visiting in Mount Maple.

Miss Marshall who has been visiting in Dalesville and Mount Maple has returned to Montreal.

Mr. and Mrs. G. Aken have moved to Brownsburg.

The annual tea-meeting of the Dalesville Baptist Church will take place on Thursday October 8th, 1903. A good programme is in course of preparation. All are welcome. Tea served at 6.30. Admission adults 25 cts. children 15 cts.

Rev. C. J. Cameron is expected to preach here Sunday morning.

## WEDDED.

Our Father, we adore Thee  
While we Thy promise claim  
For those who stand before Thee  
United in Thy name.

Thine rests upon their wedding  
The smile of heaven above:  
Upon them thou art abiding  
The blessings of Thy love.

Their footsteps Thou hast guided,  
As their unerring friend  
Until, no more divided,  
Their lives in oneness blend.

In true affection plighted  
They now together stand,  
In wedlock's ties united  
As one in heart and hand.

And we Thy throne addressing  
Present this one request:  
May Thy most gracious blessing  
Upon their union rest.

Through all their days direct them  
Where streams of gladness flow:  
From every snare protect them  
And peace and joy bestow.

May faith and love exulting  
Cast out all fear and pain;  
And when they have their dwelling  
May sweet contentment reign.

On Thee, their great defender,  
Teach them their care to cast  
Until in heaven's own splendor,  
They dwell with Thee at last.

T. WATSON.

Dalesville, Que. 1903.

## SUPERIOR COURT

CANADA.  
Province of Quebec } No. 229  
District of Terrebonne

Dame Marie Amanda Beaudoin, of the Parish of St. Adèle, in the district of Terrebonne, wife common as to property of Joseph Louis Aubert, of the same place, merchant, has instituted an action for separation as to property against her said husband.

Sit. Scholastique, Sept. 23rd, 1903.  
P. Lafontaine, Archer, Perron & Taschereau,  
Attorneys for plaintiff.

**CASTORIA.**  
Bears the Signature of *Dr. H. H. Fletcher*

Children Cry for  
**CASTORIA.**

## SOMETHING NEW

AND GOOD In Home-spuns, Costume Cloths, Cheviots, Box Cloths, Serges, and Lama Cheviots.

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Granitized and Canvas covered trunks (all sizes). Suit Cases, Leather Bags, Telescope Bags, School Bags & Straps. Rug & Shawl Straps.

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Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral. **NOT NARCOTIC.**

*Recipe of Old Dr. SAMUEL FLETCHER*

Pumpkin Seed -  
Rice -  
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Licorice -  
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Cinnamon -  
Cloves -  
Mace -  
Nutmeg -  
Peppermint -  
Sage -  
Thyme -  
Marjoram -  
Rue -  
Santals -  
Turpentine -  
Castor Oil -

A Perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP.

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**35 DROPS - 35 CENTS**

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# Windsor Salt

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

## FALL and WINTER Underwear.

Our Stock of Fall and Winter Underwear is now complete, in Ladies', Misses, and Children's union and wool vests and drawers. Men's and Boys wool and fleece lined shirts and drawers, sweaters, cardigan jackets, hosiery, etc.

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## 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.

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

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From 18c. to \$1.40 per yard.

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Well seasoned goods and pretty patterns.

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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.

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## Ladies' Jackets.

Our new Ladies Coats are now in stock, not a last Season's Jacket to offer you. Every one is up-to-date, and the best fitters this Dominion can produce. We have a choice stock of Dress Goods in great variety now opened up. Heaps and heaps of goods of every variety.

Wm. BANFORD.

## WEDDING BELLS.

A beautiful day, a merry company, a popular couple, a sumptuous spread, and presents numerous, combined to make the marriage of Richard Salter Clarke to Mary Martin, eldest daughter of John Martin of the Seignior, one of the most enjoyable occasions of the kind. The bridegroom was supported by D. Clarke, a cousin, and the bride by Miss Ida Martin a sister. All were handsomely attired. The couple elect left on the evening train for Quebec and points East. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. J. M. McLaren, B. A.

## PUBLIC WARNING.

The publishers of the Family Herald and Weekly Star, of Montreal, warn the public regarding an offer made by certain papers in which another Montreal paper, with a somewhat similar name to The Family Herald, is offered in a clubbing combination. It is reported to the publishers that in some cases the offer has been accepted under the impression it was The Family Herald and Weekly Star that would be received. The paper in question has no connection whatever with The Family Herald and Weekly Star. It is The Family Herald and Weekly Star that is offering the handsome premium pictures and large coloured map of the Dominion as premiums. The word "FAMILY" should be used when addressing that paper. This caution should have the effect of putting people on their guard.

## Children Cry for CASTORIA.

## BIRTH.

ALEXANDER.—At Lachute, on Sept. 28th, a son to Dr. W. W. and Mrs. Alexander.

## DEATH.

GORDON.—At his late residence, Jerusalem, Lachute, on Sept. 28, 1903, Robert Gordon, aged 90 years.

H. J. J. LADOUCEUR, SURGEON DENTIST.

Will be in St. Andrews the third Saturday of each month.

DR. G. CHRISTIE,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, MAIN STREET LACHUTE, P.Q.

DR. A. A. GAUTHIER

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, Office at: Mr. A. D. Raymond's, Foundry St., Lachute.

## MONEY FOR YOU

The D.L. Emulsion. If taken in time it will cure most severe cases of Cough, Bronchitis, Asthma, or chronic irritation of Throat or Lungs. **THUS YOU SAVE** a heavy doctor's bill, loss of wages, much discomfort.

## New Cash Grocery Store.

Having purchased the Commodious store on Bethany St. from Mr. J. B. Raymond, I have stocked it with a large assortment of

## Fresh Groceries

which will be found choice, good & reasonable. We solicit a call.

## FRANCIS LAURIN.



## THE O.K. STOP ON BARN DOOR ROLLERS

The most perfect in existence. Roller bearing, Covered Sheave, Can't come off, Won't break, Swing bracket, Cheap as ordinary Rollers. This is not a blow, You must see them.

McQuat & McRae, Lachute, P.Q.

## 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.

## SALE IN THE BROWN-BURG BOARDING HOUSE.

On October 17th, 1903.

1 Refrigerator, 1 Churn, 1 Small coal stove, glassware, earthenware, kitchen utensils, 2 single bed-room sets, 1 double bed-room set, 1 iron single bed, kitchen table, bureau, 30 pictures, 2 cows, dining room chairs, etc.

Miss E. HAMMOND.

Messrs. C. Wales & Son of St. Andrews, are offering a large variety of Dinner sets at \$4.95, also fine china assortments. Many pieces suitable for wedding presents.

## TENDER.

Sealed Tenders will be received up to noon of Oct. 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.

## Professional & Commercial

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## DENTISTRY.

H. C. McCONNELL, D.D.S., L.D.S.,

SURGEON-DENTIST.

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

G. S. STACKHOUSE, S.M., D.D.S., L.D.S.,

SURGEON DENTIST.

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

N. FOREST,

NOTARY,

STE. SCHOLASTIQUE P.Q.

## 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 *ester en justice*, Plaintiffs,

vs.

Francois Xavier Leonard, formerly of St. Herma, 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. Scholastique, August 24th, 1903.

GRIGNON & FORTIER, P.Q. J. A. C. ETHIER, Pl. H. Attorney.

## Estate of Late DAME SARAH NICHOLSON.

The undersigned executors of estate offer for sale the following lots of land:

1st.—The homestead property in three range of the Township of Chatham, with large commodious stone dwelling and out-buildings; being lot No. 216 cadastral plan, containing about 75 acres, all of which is under cultivation.

2nd.—Lot No. 220, same range and township, with wooden house and outbuildings, and contains about 80 acres.

3rd.—Also a village lot in the parish of St. Andrews, on main road from the village to the Roman Catholic Church, without buildings. Contains 1/2 acre; eligible as building lot.

## Terms, Cash.

Possession to be given after 1st November, 1903. Applicants will please communicate with

JOHN R. HALSEY, Carleton, GEO. F. SHAW, M.D., St. Andrews.

Refer to titles, H. HOWARD, Notary, St. Andrews, St. Andrews, July 24th, 1903.



# AT THE POST OF DUTY

OR, THE WATERMAN'S SONS.

## CHAPTER XVIII Continued.

"Gracious!" replied the horrified Mrs. Denman, "was she killed?"

"No, ma'am, she wasn't killed. De good luck they was only stunned and dreadful skinned, but no bones was broken."

Mrs. Denman found relief in a sigh.

"Well, ma'am," continued Joe, "let me advise you to sweep yer chimneys once a month. When your chimney gets afire the sparks they get out, and when sparks get out of a windy night there's no tellin' what they won't light up. It's my opinion, ma'am, that them as makes the laws should more nor double the fines for chimneys goin' afire. But suppose, ma'am, your house gets alight! In spite of you—well then, the question is what's best to do?"

Mrs. Denman nodded her old head six or seven times, as though to say, "That is precisely the question."

"I'll tell you, ma'am," here Joe held up the forefinger of the right hand impressively. "In the first place, every one in a house ought to know all the outs and ins of it, 'cause if you've got to look for things for the first time when the cry of 'Fire' is raised, it's not likely that you'll find 'em. Now, d'ye know, or do the servants know, or does anybody in the house know, where the trap in the roof is?"

Mrs. Denman appeared to meditate for a minute, and then said that she was not sure. She herself did not know, and she thought the servants might be ignorant on the point, but she rather thought there was an old one in the pantry, but they had long kept a cat, and so didn't require it.

"Och!" exclaimed Joe, with a broad grin, "sure it's a trap-door I'm speakin' of."

Mrs. Denman professed utter ignorance on this point, and when told that it ought to be known to every one in the house as a mode of escape in the event of fire, she mildly requested to know what she would have to do if there were such a trap.

"Why, get out on the roof, to be sure" (Mrs. Denman shivered), "and get along the tiles to the next house" (Mrs. Denman shut her eyes and shuddered), "an' so make yer escape. Then you should have a ladder fixed to this trap-door so as it couldn't be took away, and ye should have some dozen fathoms o' half-inch rope always handy, 'cause if ye was out off from the staircase by fire an' have to let yourself down from the windy. It's as well, too, to know how to knot sheets and blankets together, so that the ties won't slip, for if you have no tops they'd be better than nothin'. You should also have a hand-pump, ma'am, and a bucket of water always handy, 'cause if you take a fire at the beginnin' it's easy put out. An' it's as well to know that you should go into a room on fire on your hands and knees, with your nose close to the ground—just as a pinter dog goes—'cause there's more air than overhead; an' it's better to go in w' the hand-pump the first thing. Don't wait to dress, ma'am."

"Stop, stop, Mr. Corney!" cried Mrs. Denman, holding up her hand.

The little lady was stunned with the rapid utterance of the enthusiastic fireman, and with the dreadful suggestion that she, Mrs. Denman, should, in the dead of night, get up

on the roof of her dwelling and scramble over the tiles, or let herself down by a rope from a window into the public street, or creep into a burning room on her hands and knees, with her nose to the ground like a pointer, and all this, too, in her night-dress, so she begged of him to stop, and said:

"But you forget, fireman, it is impossible for me to do any of these dreadful things."

"Well, ma'am," returned Joe, coolly, "it wouldn't be easy—though, for the matter o' that, it's wonderful what people will do for their lives; but I was tellin' ye, ma'am, what ought to be done, so as somebody else in the house might do it, if you couldn't."

"But suppose, ma'am," continued Joe, without waiting for a reply,—"suppose that the house is alight. Well, the first thing you've got to do, is not to get into a fluster. That can't do no good, you know, and is sure to do mischief. Keep cool. That's the first thing, ma'am; and be deliberate in all ye do. The second thing is, to wrap a blanket round ye, an' get out of the house as fast as ye can without stoppin' to dress. It's of no use lookin' put out, ma'am; for it's better to escape without yer clo'se than to be burnt alive in 'em. Then be careful to shut all doors after ye as ye go. (This keeps the air from gettin' at the fire, and so smother it down till the ingines come up. Also keep all windows shut. If the smoke is like to choke ye, git yer nose as near the ground as possible, an' go along on yer hands and knees. A bit o' flannel or a worsted sock held over yer mouth an' nose, will help you bear it better."

"If ye can't escape by the street-door, or the trap in the roof, then get into a front room, where you will be more easy to be got at wid ladders or fire-escapes, an' see that every mumber o' the household is there. Many a wan has been forgotten in the hurry-skurry of a fire, and left asleep in bed, ignorant o' the danger till too late, when a cool head might have missed 'em and wakened 'em in time. Whatever ye do, ma'am—keep cool."

The probability of poor Mrs. Denman keeping cool in such circumstances was uncommonly small, for she was at that moment hot all over, and her face flushed at the mere recital of such horrors!

Joe then went on to state, that the very last thing she should do was to jump from a window (a somewhat unnecessary piece of advice, poor Mrs. Denman thought), and that, when she was compelled to take such a step, she should first of all pitch over all the blankets and bedding she could lay hold of to make her fall easy. He wound up with an emphatic reiteration of the assurance that her only chance lay in "keeping cool."

That night poor Mrs. Denman, in a condition of mind that is utterly indescribable, because inconceivable, went through the whole of the dreadful processes which Joe had described; and did it, too, with miraculous presence of mind and energy—in her dreams!

## CHAPTER XIX.

Gorman was one of those peculiar characters, who, in personal appearance, are totally devoid of peculiarity. He was a middle-sized, thick-set, commonplace, grave, quiet man; very powerful—but not apparently

so; one whom it was impossible to "find out," unless he chose to let himself be found out. Above all, he was a reserved man.

Everybody knew well enough, at least among his intimates, that he was named Gorman; but not one of the number knew what his Christian name was. "A few were aware that he signed himself 'D. Gorman'; but whether the 'D' represented David; dastard, drunkard, or demon, was a matter of pure speculation to all; a few of his female acquaintance—excepted (for he had no friends), who asserted roundly that it represented them all, and some were even willing to go the length of saying that it represented more, and stood for dirty, driveling, desperate, and a few other choice words which it is quite unnecessary to mention. Only a few, and these were among the knowing and peculiarly observant ones of Gorman's intimates, said that "D" stood for "deceit." But then, many of those who thus pronounced their opinion, were comparatively worthless characters, given to scandal and slander; so the reader must not allow himself to be biased too much by their report.

Certain it is, however, that when Gorman was asked on one occasion what his Christian name was, he replied that he had no Christian name; because he didn't believe in Christianity, and that he signed himself "D" to be distinguished from the other Gormans who might chance to exist in the universe.

People were not at all shocked at his bold statement of unbelief; because, in the circle in which he moved, the same disbelief was pretty general.

Besides many other traits and qualities, deducible and indefinable, Gorman had the power of assuming the appearance either of a burglar of the lowest type, or a well-to-do contractor or tradesman. A slight change in dress and manner were sufficient to metamorphose him him beyond recognition.

Everybody knew, also, that Gorman was the landlord of a small public house at the corner of a dirty street, not far off from London Bridge; and that he kept a stout, middle-aged man on the premises to do the duty of host, while he himself went about "other business," which nobody knew of, and which no one could find out, although many had tried to do so with all their might.

Every day in the year, Gorman might have been seen at the "Golden Swan," but never for longer than a few minutes at a time, when he inspected the books, received the cash drawn the day before, and made an impression on all in the premises, that tended to convince them they were well looked after.

"Humph!" ejaculated Gorman, as he finished counting the dirty coppers and pieces of silver which his agent had delivered to him, and dropped them from his dirty fingers into a dirty leather bag; "Business is dull, I think."

"It ain't brisk just now, sir," replied the deputy-landlord of the "Golden Swan."

Gorman received this reply with another "Humph," and then putting the bag in his coat pocket, prepared to leave.

"No one bin askin' for me?" inquired Gorman.

"No, sir, no one."

"I'll be back to-morrow about this time."

The deputy knew that this was false, for his employer invariably came at a different hour each day in order to take "the house" by surprise, but he said, "Very well, sir," as usual.

"And mind," continued Gorman, "that you put the lights out. You're uncommon careful about that, I hope?"

It is worthy of remark, in reference to Gorman's anxiety about putting out lights, that he had been burned out of several sets of premises in the course of a few years. He was quite a martyr, as it were, to fire. Unaccountably worried, pursued, and damaged by it, no, not damaged by the way, because Gorman was a prudent man, and always insured to the full amount. His enemies sometimes said above it, but neither they nor we have any means of proving or disproving that.

The deputy protested that he always exercised the utmost precaution in putting everything out every night—from the last beery lingerer, to the gas—and that he felt quite out of himself at being asked the question, as it implied a doubt of his care and attention to business. Hereupon Gorman said "Good-night," and the deputy returned to the counter, where besotted men and women awaited his attendance.

Three quarters of an hour sufficed to convey Gorman from the east to the west end of London. Here he sought the well-known precincts of Poothing Lane, and entered the shop of Mr. David Boone.

That worthy received him with a look of glad surprise; but with a feeling of the deepest misery.

"Anyone inside?" asked Gorman.

"No," said Boone, "cept the boy. I'll call him to mind the shop, and then we can be alone."

As Gorman did not vouchsafe a reply, but walked straight into the little room behind the shop, Boone called the boy, and bade him mind the shop, while he held private consultation with his friend.

The shopboy enjoyed the name of Robert Roddy. He was a soft-faced washed-out youth, with a disposition to wink both eyes in a meek manner. Rough-spoken people called him an idiot, but Roddy was not quite such an idiot as they took him for. He obeyed his master's mandate by sitting

ting down on a tall stool near the window, and occupied himself in attempting to carve a human face on the head of a walking-stick.

"Glad to see you, Mr. Gorman," said Boone, seating his tall body on a low stool at the side of his friend, who, with his hat on, had thrown himself into an arm-chair, and spread out both legs before the fire. "Very glad to see you indeed, in my little sanctum, my withdrawing room, if I may venture to use the name, to which I retire during the intervals of business."

Boone said this with an air of pleasantness, and smiled, but his visitor did not encourage him.

"Pretty long intervals, I should suppose," he growled, pulling out his pipe and lighting it.

Boone admitted, with a sigh, that they were, and observed that trade was extremely dull—astonishingly dull.

"Why, would you believe it, sir, I have not sold twenty shillings' worth o' goods all last week, and only one wax doll within the month, although it's gettin' well on for Christmas-time?" One would almost fancy the child'n was about to give up such vanities an' devote themselves to serious business. It's a serious business for the like of us, anyhow."

Again Mr. Boone smiled, and again failed to make an agreeable impression on his visitor, who demanded in a surly tone if he had been thinking over it and made up his mind to do it.

Boone's face changed at this indefinite question, and became a shade paler than it was by nature, as he replied, hesitatingly, that he had been thinking over it, and that he had made up his mind not to do it.

"Oh, you have, have you?" said Gorman in a tone of irony. "Very good; then I'll trouble you to pay me the three hundred pounds you owe me by this day next week, and the rent of this here tenement for last half."

Boone's face became still paler. "You're a hard landlord," said he. "You're a soft tenant," retorted Gorman.

You know what the punishment is by law," continued Boone.

"Yes—death," said the other, dryly; "but you know as well as I do that it's never carried out now a-days."

"But penal servitude for ten or twenty years ain't much better."

"Some men think it's worse," replied Gorman, with a savage grin; "but you've no need to fear. If you only take the right precautions it's impossible to find it out, an' I'll engage to put ye up to doin' it in such a way that there won't be a scrap the size of a sixpence left to convict you. Only put a bold face on it and the thing's done, and your fortune made as well as mine."

The man's voice and manner softened a little as he said this, for he thought he perceived symptoms of wavering in his tenant, who covered his face with his large thin hands and sighed deeply.

"Come, don't be hard on me," said he at length; "I really haven't got courage to go through with this. Only give me a little more time, and I'll—"

"Very good," interrupted Gorman with an oath, as he rose and dashed his pipe into fragments on the hearth; "if you won't burn yourself out o' this scrape—"

"Hush! hush, man!" said Boone in a hoarse whisper, "not so loud; my lad will hear you. Come, I'll think of it."

"Will you do it?" demanded the other fiercely. "You know the alternative if you don't."

"Ruination?"

"Exactly so; and that without delay."

"Ruination either way," murmured Boone sadly to himself, as though he were counting the cost.

"Tut, man," said his landlord, becoming more gentle, "it's nothing of the sort. If you only take my advice, it'll be a jolly blaze, which, instead of ending in smoke will end in some thousands of pounds and commencing business again on fresh capital. Come, I've not got time to waste with you. There's no escape for you, so you'd better say yes, else I'll go and have a talk with a legal friend of mine who is screwing gold out of most unpromising mines."

David Boone's face had by this time become so pale that it could not become paler, so it turned somewhat green instead. His teeth, too, had a tendency to chatter when he spoke, but by a strong mental effort he prevented this, and said in a subdued voice that he was willing to do whatever his landlord pleased to command.

"That's all right," said Gorman, resuming his seat in front of the fire; "now you speak like a man. Sit down and I'll go over the matter with you, and make your mind easy by showing you that it ain't either a difficult or risky piece of work. Bless you, it ain't the first time I've been up to that sort o' thing."

It did not require the diabolical leer that accompanied this remark to convince his hearer of its truth.

"Now then," said Gorman, with a business air, "first of all, how stands the stock in the shop?"

"Rath' low," answered Boone, who had re-created himself on the

## HAD TO LEAVE SCHOOL

### THE PITTIABLE STORY OF A YOUNG GIRL.

Every Mother of a Growing Girl Will Be Interested in the Story as Told By the Young Lady.

Miss Laura Dumontier is the daughter of a well-to-do farmer in St. Cuthbert, Quebec. The circumstances under which she was forced to discontinue her studies and leave school will be of interest to all mothers of growing girls, and Miss Dumontier consents to make them public for the benefit her experience may be to others. She says: "At the age of twelve I was sent to a convent school in this parish. At that time I was as healthy as any girl of my age. At the end of a couple of years, however, I felt my strength leaving me. My appetite grew poor, and I suffered from severe headaches. I nevertheless continued my studies until October, 1901, when I became very ill and was forced to leave school. The headaches that had bothered me became almost constant. I suffered from pains in the back and stomach and the least exertion would leave me almost breathless. A doctor was called in and he said I was suffering from anaemia, and was in a very dangerous condition. He treated me until February without the least beneficial result. Then another doctor was called in, but no better results followed his treatment. My parents were now thoroughly alarmed, and two other doctors from St. Barthelemy were called in, and after consultation their verdict was that my trouble had reached an incurable stage. I was greatly disheartened and did not expect to live long when one day one of my friends asked me why I did not try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I had lost confidence in all medicines, but was willing to try anything that might help me, and my father got me a supply of the pills. When I had used a couple of boxes it was very plain that the pills were doing me good, and after I had taken them a couple of months I was once more enjoying the blessing of good health. I feel that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have saved my life and I gladly give my experience in the hope that it may be of benefit to some other young girls."

No discovery of modern times has proved such a blessing to young girls and women as Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. They act directly on the blood and nerves, invigorate the body, regulate the functions and restore health and strength to the exhausted patient when every effort of the physician proves unavailing. These pills are sold by all dealers in medicine, or may be had by mail post paid at 50 cents a box, or six boxes for \$2.50, by writing to the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont. Remember that no other medicine can take the place of these pills, and see that the full name, Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, is on the wrapper around every box.

stool; "in fact, I've got little or nothing more than what is visible. I've bin so hard-up of late that I've had to crowd everything into 'em an' make the most of appearances. All the dressed dolls has got their frocks spread out, and the undressed ones their arms an' legs thrown about to make 'em take up as much room as possible. The lids of all t'is workboxes is open, the slates and puzzleboxes stuck up in single rows is all inflated. Everything in the front is real, but all behind is sham dummies an' empty boxes."

Gorman opened his eyes a little on hearing this.

"Good," he said, after a pause; "you're a cleverer fellow than I took you for. I thought you was well off, and I'm sure the neighbors think the same, for the place looks pretty full an' thrivin'. I suppose, now, if it was all sold off you wouldn't have enough to pay up my loans?"

"Nothink like it," said Boone earnestly. "I've slaved night and day, an' done my best, but luck's again' me."

(To be Continued)

## OF INTEREST TO MOTHERS.

### A Safeguard for Children Cutting Teeth in Hot Weather.

The time when children are cutting teeth is always an anxious one for mothers and when this occurs during the hot weather solicitude often deepens into alarm. So many ills that often result fatally are liable to ensue that every mother will be interested in a medical discovery that robs this period of many dangers. Mrs. R. Ferguson, of 105 Mansfield street, Montreal, Que., gives her experience for the benefit of other mothers. She says: "My baby has always been small and delicate, and suffered so much last summer with his teeth that I did not think he would live. The medicine the doctor ordered for him did not do him much good. Then he was attacked with dysentery and a very hot skin and cough. I sent for Baby's Own Tablets, and they did him a wonderful amount of good, and he is now getting on splendidly."

Baby's Own Tablets are sold by all dealers in medicine or will be sent post paid, at twenty-five cents a box by the Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Brockville, Ont.

## Many Helpless With Paralysis

### Who Could Now be Well Had They but Known of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food.

We do not claim that every one who is paralyzed can be cured by using Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, for many are beyond the reach of any medical treatment and must finish their days in helplessness and suffering.

It is rather to those who are only partially paralyzed and to those who are slowly but surely developing the symptoms which indicate the approach of such ailments that we would suggest the advisability of using Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, the great food cure for diseases of the nerves.

When you find yourself lying awake nights, suffer from indigestion and headaches, feel drowsy after meals and losing energy, ambition and courage, it is time to pay attention to the nerves. You may find yourself irritable at times, worried over little things, unable to concentrate the mind, forgetful and absent-minded, disheartened and discouraged. Better give some attention to the nerves.

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food cures and prevents paralysis and locomotor

ataxia. It does not come by inducing unconsciousness and unnatural sleep. It does not deaden the nerves as do opiates and narcotics. But, on the other hand, by assisting nature and supplying the elements from which are formed new blood and nerve force, effects thorough and lasting cure and is bound to benefit all who use it.

Seldom, if ever, has any medicine secured such hearty endorsement of physicians and people alike. The cures which it has brought about have often been most extraordinary, and anyone who regular and persistently uses this great food cure is sure to find it of inestimable value as a nerve restorative and blood builder.

By noting your increase in weight while using Dr. Chase's Nerve Food you can prove that new, firm flesh and muscular tissue are being added to the body. 50 cents a box, six boxes for \$2.50, at all dealers, or Edmondson, Bates & Company, 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 CATARRH CURE ... 25c.**

Is sent direct to the diseased parts by the Improved Blower. Heals the ulcers, clears the air passages, stops droppings in the throat and permanently cures Catarrh and Croup. Price 25c. All dealers, or Dr. A. W. Chase Medicine Co., Toronto and Buffalo.







We regret to announce the death of an estimable resident of Grenville, Mr. John Wade, Merchant and Government collector of Tolle, who passed away at his residence on Wednesday morning, Sept. 23rd, at 2 o'clock, after a lingering attack of "Bright's Disease." Mr. Wade leaves a widow and five sons to mourn his loss.

The funeral took place on Thursday at 2 p.m. After a short prayer at the house the body was taken to the Methodist Church, where the Rev. Messrs. Cam and Boudreau, officiated. At the close of the service the casket was opened to let those who were unable to come to the house look for the last time on the remains of their beloved friend. The funeral cortege then proceeded to the Calumet cemetery, where prayers were read by the Rev. Mr. John Folks.

The funeral was one of the largest that has been seen in Grenville for a long time as the deceased was well known all through the country, being one of the oldest inhabitants in the village.

The body rested in a black broadcloth casket with silver trimmings, and was carried to the church by his five sons and three nephews: John L., Fred W., Hugh Abel E., and Douglas C. Wade, sons; Orron E. Le Roy, Orron S. Hartley and W. W. Cooke, nephews. The carriage containing the body was driven by Mr. James Gill, one of the deceased's most intimate friends. Mr. David Williamson, an old friend, acting as funeral director.

The floral offerings were beautiful and numerous: Wreath, with "Father," from the family; cross, from Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Wade, Manchester, N. H.; wreath from Mr. G. C. Hartley and sons; mound, from the Rev. Mr. and Mrs. J. Folks, and a profusion of cut flowers from sympathetic friends.

The friends from out of town were Mr. James Wade, of Chambly Canton; Mr. C. Wade, Cushing, Que.; brothers: Mr. M. P. Kirby, of Ottawa, only surviving sister; Mr. J. H. L. Wade, of Manchester, N. H., son; Mr. W. Gordon Kirby, of Ottawa, Ont.; Mr. O. S. Hartley and Mr. G. A. Hartley, Montreal, nephews; Miss Lizzie Wade, Chambly Canton; Miss Eva E. Wade, Montreal, niece; Mr. Alonzo Bangs, Sandy Hill, Ont.; Mr. Moses Bancroft, Miss Maranda Bancroft, and Robert Steele, Cassburn, Ont. Mr. James Ross, Miss Mary Ross, and Miss G. Waddell, Hawkesbury, Ont.; Mr. Thos. Owens, Stonefield; Mr. John Innis, Stonefield.

## NEW BRIDGE AT ARUNDEL.

The new bridge at Arundel was formally opened on Wednesday. It is built over the Rouge River to connect the terminus of the Montreal Railway, now owned by the Great Northern Railway Company. Among those present were:—Mayor Graham, of Arundel; the Hon. Mr. Lomer Gouin, W. A. Weir, K.C., M.P.E., H. Champagne, M.P.E., Mr. Thos. Christie, M.P., Mr. G. Boivin, R. Hamilton, G. J. Walker, J. E. Valois, R. Crosswell, C. T. Wales, and others.

When the excursion train from Montreal reached Montfort the children of the orphanage presented flowers to the Hon. Mr. Gouin and his companions, and when Arundel was reached the whole party were entertained at dinner in the monastery. The Rev. Father Bouchet presented an address to the Minister of Public Works, thanking him for all those who helped in the construction of the bridge, and making special mention of the untiring efforts of the local member, Mr. Weir.

The formal inauguration of the bridge took place in the afternoon. The proceedings opened with an address by Mayor Graham, in the name of the settlers, and another by the orphan. The Hon. Mr. Gouin replied, and in praising the work done by Mr. Weir for his constituents he mentioned the fact that from 1887 to 1903 the sum of \$108,831.74 has been expended by the public treasury in Arundel.

Mr. W. A. Weir then spoke, and in the course of his remarks said that he wished the new bridge to be a lien between the two races living in the region, and his desire was that they should be as strongly united together as were the shores of the Rouge river by the span of the bridge. Other addresses were delivered by Messrs. Champagne, Christie, Boivin, Valois, Hamilton, and the Rev. Mr. Jenkins.

## AUCTION SALE.

There will be sold by Public Auction at the residence of Peter Bryce, on Oct. 6th, at 1 p.m. The following effects:

2 mares, 1 year old colt, 1 spring colt, 1 cow, 3 1-year old heifers, 1 spring calf, 8 sheep, 3 pigs, 1 concord, 1 light express, 1 single sled, 1 sleigh, 1 hay cart, 1 disk harrow, 1 hay fork, carrier, and track, 1 pair horse rakes wheels, 9 colonies Italian bees 5 bee boxes with promadation, 200 bushels of oats, 15 bushels of wheat, memory barley, 15 tons of hay, a quantity of straw, 1 cooking stove, 1 box stove, 1 rearing washing machine, 1 baby carriage, 1 milk can, 2 cooley cans, forks, hoes, chains, 1 set light harness, 1 set heavy harness, 2 shot guns, 8 cords of stove wood.

Terms—\$10.00 and under cash. Over that amount 9 months credit by furnishing approved joint notes. 6 p.c. off for cash.

There will be sold by Public Auction at the residence of JOHN PAUL, BETHANY,

on Tuesday, October 13th, 1903, at 1 p.m.

The following effects:—1 horse 5 years, 1 mare 5 years, 1 driving horse, 10 milk cows, 4 year old heifers, 3 spring calves, (all these cattle are grade Ayrshire, and an extra choice lot), 3 spring pigs, 20 pr. black m/norces hens, McCormack Mower and rake, (both almost new), double wagon, box and rack, express wagon, top carriage, single sleigh, bob sleigh and rack, cutter, hay fork carriage and rope complete, set double harness, set single harness, traces and log chains, set harrows, 20 ton horse hay, large quantity of straw and corn stalks, 400 bushels oats, quantity of potatoes, 3 milk cans, a lot of pails and pans, cooking stove, and a lot of articles too numerous to mention.

Terms—\$10 and under cash, over that amount 12 months credit by furnishing approved joint notes.

All to be sold without reserve, as proprietor has sold his farm.

Malcolm Smith, Licensed Auctioneer.

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.

## The Agricultural Exhibition



Will soon be here, and no doubt will be a source of great attraction, but we want to tell you of

Our Exhibit of Ladies' Jackets.

They are of the latest Styles, and are Up-to-Date in every particular. While others are getting prizes at the Exhibition, you can secure yours right in our store. Call & get one at Exhibition rates.

G. L. Meikle & Co.  
LACHUTE, QUE.

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's Williams Paint always on hand.

J. N. A. CARRIERE,  
ST. PHILIPPE, Que.

## BOYS SERVICEABLE BOOTS

A complete assortment now in stock of McCREADY COMPANY'S BEST MAKES.

## Gentlemen

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

## Ladies

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

E. LAVIGNE, - - Foundry Street, LACHUTE.

## BANK of OTTAWA

HEAD OFFICE, OTTAWA, ONT.  
Capital, (authorized) - \$3,000,000  
Capital, [Fully paid up] - \$2,000,000  
Reserved Fund - \$1,334,273

## BRANCHES:

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

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Dauphin, Portage la Prairie, Winnipeg, Emerson.

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Interest allowed at current rates and payable semi-annually.

No delay in withdrawing deposits.

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We keep constantly on hand flour & feeds of the best quality, sold in car lots or small lots to suit purchaser. . . .

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MAIL LINE STEAMERS

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OTTAWA and MONTREAL

Steamer "SOVEREIGN" leaves Carillon at 1.30 p.m. for MONTREAL.

## SHOOTING

LACHINE RAPID

arriving at Montreal at 6.30

For OTTAWA, train leaves O for Grenville at 12.20 p.m. (no connect with Steamer "EMF" for Ottawa.)

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

## GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM

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

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

| Leave     | 9.00 a.m. | 11.30 p.m. |
|-----------|-----------|------------|
| MONTREAL  | 4.45 p.m. | 7.15 p.m.  |
| TORONTO   | 6.50 p.m. | 8.30 a.m.  |
| HAMILTON  | 7.05 p.m. | 10.10 a.m. |
| NIAG. FLS | 8.30 p.m. | 11.55 a.m. |
| BUFFALO   | 7.45 p.m. | 11.00 a.m. |
| LONDON    | 9.30 p.m. | 1.30 p.m.  |
| DETROIT   | 7.50 a.m. | 8.45 p.m.  |
| CHICAGO   |           |            |

\* Daily. † Daily Except Sunday.

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

\* A Cafe Parlor Car is attached to the 9.00 a.m. train, serving meals &c. in cars and refreshments at any hour during the day.

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

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

For tickets, reservations of space in sleeping cars apply to

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

W. H. GARRETT, Lachute, P.Q.

Children Cry for  
CASTORIA.

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Fall Session opens Sept. 7, 1903.

This institution gives a thorough up-to-date business training in book-keeping, Shorthand, Typewriting, French, etc. Write for prospectus giving full information regarding terms, etc.

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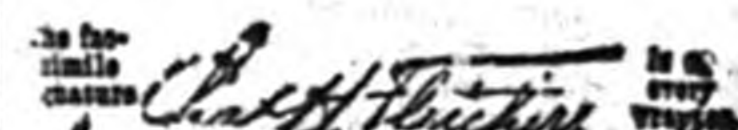
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For Infants and Children.



THE  
SHAWINIGAN  
FALLS  
ROUTE.

## Trains Leave Lachute

St. Jerome, Montreal, Ste. Anne, Shawinigan, Joliette, and Mre, Quebec, etc. [ ]

Medford, Hawkesbury, etc.

## Trains Arrive Lachute

St. Jerome, Montreal, Ste. Anne, Shawinigan, Joliette, and Mre, Quebec, etc. [ ]

Medford, Hawkesbury, etc.

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.

Joe. Hamel, Agent Lachute.

J. M. Dorion - Agent St. Philippe Que.



IF THE BREAD'S THERE

The most important part of the meal is—

## Our Bread.

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

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

JOHN HOPE.



# The Watchman,

And M<sup>ts</sup>wa Valley Advocate.

VOL. XXVIII.

LACHUTE, FRIDAY, OCT. 9, 1903.

NO. 36

## NEW MILLINERY.

\*\*\*\*\*

Having opened our Millinery Establishment in the Shepherd residence, Main St. Lachute, we would respectfully invite the general public to our First Fall Opening on the 17th and 18th of this month.

It will always be our aim to please and we solicit a share of your patronage.

The MISSES SHEPHERD.

## MILLINERY OPENING.

Thursday, October 1st, and following days.

All that is newest in trimmed Millinery and ready to wear hats, can be found at

MRS. HAMPTON'S,  
Main St. Lachute.

## HARNESSES!!!

The undersigned has just received 25 sides of No. 1 harness leather and trimmings. I have also 10 sets of hand-made buggy harness that I will sell at a reasonable price, also bridles, halters, and double breeching. Farmers, I want all your harness repairing and I will do it cheaper than ever. Old stand opposite P. O.

WM. CRESWELL.

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.

Special attention is called to our large stock of harness, all kinds and sorts, either handmade or factory.

H. GILES & BRO.

**Fall Ploughing Match,** is not here yet, but if you want to practice and be in readiness for it, get one of our genuine Wilkinson Plows. For Sale by McOuat & McRae.

**Remember!** We have not got one Ladies' Jacket in stock from last season, all new clean stock.

W. BANFORD

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

McOuat & McRae.

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

McOuat & McRae.

**MY FALL STOCK** is coming in now, and those who want high grade overcoats 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 Gentle Furnishings of all kinds.

D. LAPOINTE.

## FOR SALE

Jeffrey Threshing Machine with two horse tread power complete. 1 Massey Harris Straw or Ensilage Cutter with 24 ft. carrier. 1 Thomas Hand Straw or Ensilage Cutter with blower. Also Yorkshire Bells and Yorkshire pigs, all ages.

Apply to DAVID BODDEN, or HON. WM. OWENS, Montebello, Que.

Two lots of bush land, situated one of 50 acres in North half of lot No. 27 in the 9th range of Wentworth, and lot No. 3 in the 6th range of Harrington, containing 100 acres. For particulars apply to Box 254, Lachute, or O. Stanforth, Arundel.

**GOOD FARM.** Situated on the North side of the river, and only two miles from the C.P.R. Station, Lachute. Contains 75 acres, no stones, well watered, well fenced, good house with out-buildings, water in house and stables, small orchard and bush. Apply to ALFRED BROWN, Cedar Farm, Lachute.

## "ECHO BANK" AND ITS JOYOUS FESTIVITIES.

Some sixty guests or more found their way to the home of Mr. Andrew McOuat on Wednesday afternoon last. Knowing hands had been at work tastily decorating the house, and arranging an arch under which the happy couple of the occasion took their stand shortly after half-past three. The groom, Mr. Jno. A. Smith, of East Settlement, was supported by Mr. Robert W. Pollock. The bride, Miss Jessie R. McOuat, who wore a gown of white china silk with silk medallions, was supported by her sister Miss Helen R. McOuat, who wore cream serge with lace yoke. The bride came into the room accompanied by her father. The brief ceremony was performed by the Rev. J. M. McLaren. The table at which the numerous guests were invited to take their seat presented a most charming and inviting appearance. At the close of the repast some humorous addresses were indulged in with a neat reply from the bridegroom and groomsmen. Beautiful and happily selected presents of entirely expressed the esteem and good wishes of the donors. A trip to Montreal and other places was commenced on the 9 o'clock train.

## TOWN COUNCIL

The regular meeting of the Town Council was held on Wednesday evening, Mayor H. Slater presiding. The following councillors were also present:—E. McCoy, P. Lafleur, E. Lavigne, H. Ayers, H. Tessier, H. Kearns, T. Jousse, and the Sec.-Treas. Mr. Jas. W. Raitt.

A communication was received from the Hamilton Bridge Co'y, offering to build an iron bridge across the West River for \$2,000.

Two tenders were received for the erection of a wooden bridge across the West River, one from Stanislas Laurin for \$1,700 and one from J. Pagnette for \$1,200.

Tenders were called for the erection of stone abutments and pier for the proposed iron bridge over the West River.

A petition from Jno. Simon was received, requesting the council to remedy the defective drain on Bethany St. which is insufficient to carry off the amount of water which accumulates there every spring, causing much inconvenience and damage. It was left in the hands of the Road Committee.

The homologation of the valuation roll was then taken up and considered. The Secretary read a communication from the J. C. Wilson Co'y. in which they complained very bitterly of the extra assessment placed upon the mill property this year, and stated that they would not submit to such injustice. According to the valuation roll the mill property is now assessed at \$64,000, an advance of \$13,000 over the previous year.

Councillor Ayers moved, seconded by Councillor Kearns, that the valuation on the J. C. Wilson property be reduced from \$64,000 to \$53,000.

Councillor McCoy, seconded by Councillor Lafleur, moved in amendment, that the town procure the services of an expert from Montreal to value the property. There has always been a certain amount of friction and Mr. McCoy thought that his present motion would be the safest way out of the difficulty and would meet with general approval. He could not see that the Council would be justified in overruling the decision of those men who had been appointed by the council, under oath, to value the properties of the town.

When asked by the Council as to why such an increase had been made this year, Mr. R. Creswell stated that though he had been valuator for a number of years, yet he had always claimed incompetency to judge the mill property, and was still, but this year Messrs O. B. Lafleur and A. McGibbon undertook to secure the size of the buildings and figured it out, and that is how we based the assessment, which we still consider is much too low.

The amendment was then put and lost on a tie. For—Councillors McCoy, Jousse, Lafleur and Lavigne. Against—The Mayor, and Councillors Kearns, Ayers and Tessier. The main motion was put and lost on the same division.

The roll was then declared homologated on motion of Coun. McCoy, seconded by Coun. Lafleur.

The revision of the voters lists come up for hearing at their adjourned meeting on the 23rd.

**WANTED.**—A young man from the country to learn the grocery business to run messages and to make himself generally useful around a grocery store. Good situation for a young man willing to work.

Apply to Strong & Strong, 902 Palace St. Montreal.

Having completed improvements we are prepared to do graining and other work. —Thos. Hammond, Hill Road.

## LOCAL NEWS.

From now till the end of 1903 we are offering the Watchman and the big Family Herald and Weekly Star for 25cts. Don't delay.

Miss Lily Hampton was in Montreal, on Tuesday last.

Mrs. John Jackson is visiting friends in Montreal for a few days.

Miss Sarah McGiblo is spending a short visit in Vankleek Hill.

Mr. Harlow Giles and son, visited Greece's Point on Sunday last.

Miss Copeland of Montreal, is the guest of Miss Helen McOuat [Echo Banks].

Mrs. Walter McOuat of Ottawa, of is visiting friends in Lachute and Brownsburg.

Mr. Thos. Young, and Miss Jessie Young, of Riviere Rouge, were in Lachute on Wednesday.

Little Gladys Mitchell, while playing on Friday last, fell and broke her arm.

The Rev. Mrs. Mackie returned on Tuesday from a pleasant visit with friends in Montreal.

Mr. Argue preached both morning and evening last Sabbath in the Methodist Church.

Mrs F. D. Rose and Master Samuel Rose of Winchester, were the guests of Mr. J. W. McOuat this week.

Mrs. Herwith and children of Valcour, N. Yk. are here on a short visit, the guest of her sister Mrs. Wm. Law.

The Annual Rifle Matches in connection with the 11th, regiment will be held Lachute ranges on the 14th, and 15th, inst.

Mr. and Mrs. Simon McKimmie left yesterday morning to attend the marriage of their eldest grandson at Aurora, Ill.

Mrs. T. Bedard, who has spent the last four weeks at Lachine, the guest of her sister, Mrs. Lanthier, has returned home.

The Misses Katie Giles, Edith Fraser, Violet Joss, and Master Hughie Kearns, are assisting Prof. Hume in a concert which he is giving in St. Henri this week.

Early Thursday morning about 4 a.m. fire broke out in the West End French school, which in a few hours was completely demolished. The cause of the fire is unknown, there was an insurance of \$300, on the building.

Mrs. Henderson, "Riverside," St. Andrews, who is leaving the place will have an auction sale at her residence on Saturday, Oct. 10th, at 10 a. m. All the household goods are to be sold.

**NOTICE.**—11th regiment Rifle Association and vets. of '66 and '70. The Annual Matches at Lachute Ranges, Wednesday and Thursday, 13th and 14th inst. Two hundred rounds per officer and men. Commence 9 a.m. Send your subscriptions and prizes to Captain John Earle, or Captain J. E. W. Simpson, Lachute, or the undersigned. Lt.-Col. E. A. Hodgson, President.

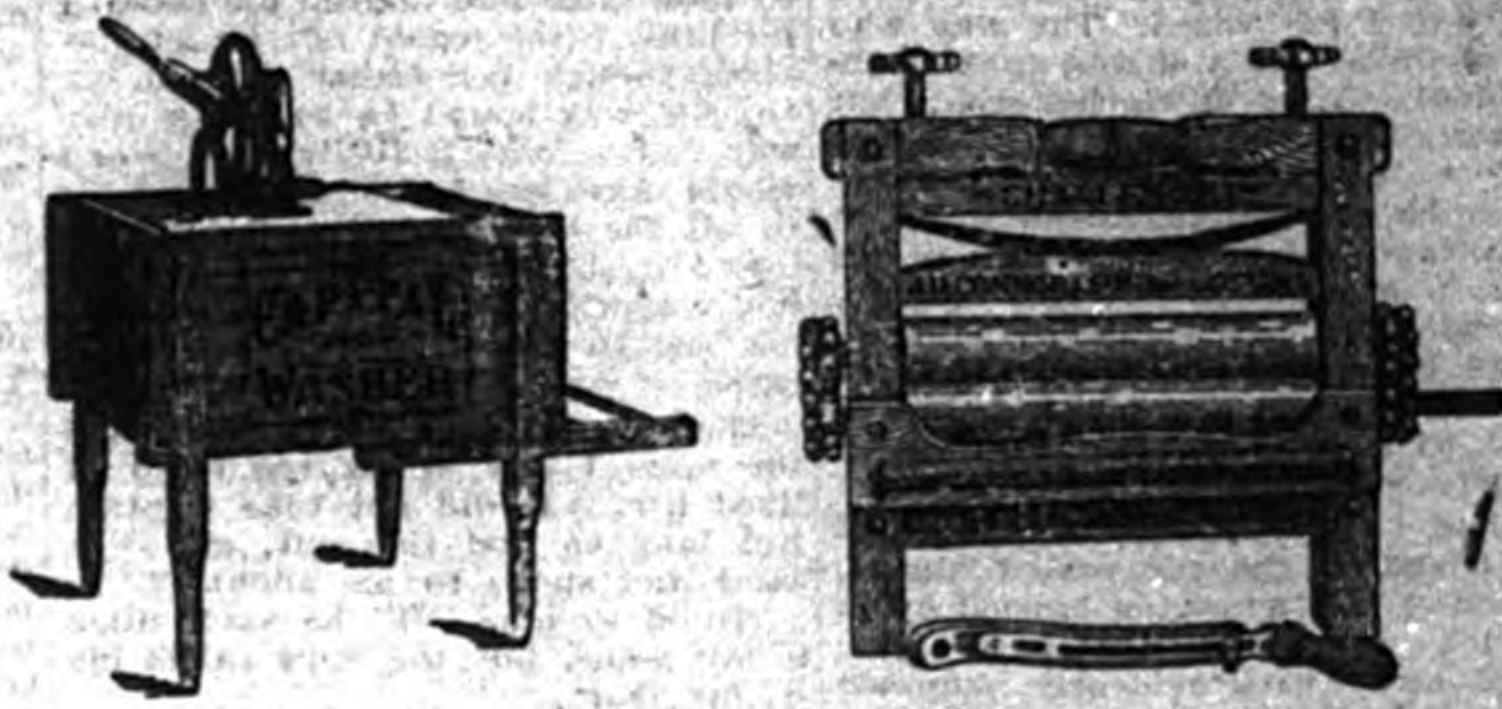
We take great pleasure in contradicting the notice in last week's issue announcing the sudden death of the Rev. Mrs. N. Waddel. Our information was derived from what we considered reliable authority, and while we sympathize with the family bearing the same name, who have suffered loss, we are glad to learn that the Rev. Mrs. Waddel, who was so esteemed in this community, is still enjoying her usual health.

After a period of eight days during which he had but few lucid intervals, Mr. George Kennedy succumbed to the injuries received in the accident mentioned last week. His funeral was held on Thursday afternoon at one o'clock p.m. from his late residence P. de Hill. It is needless to say that the attendance was very large. The service was conducted by the Rev. Mr. Watson of Dalesville and was very impressive. Very handsome floral offerings were contributed by The Freemasons, A. O. U. W., and the executive of the Liberal Conservative Association. The Masonic service was conducted by the Rev. M. Styan of Lachute.

Mr. Kennedy was thoroughly respected as an upright, honest, generous, kind-hearted, obliging neighbor. His home was open to all and he will be missed among his many friends and acquaintances.

## BIRTH.

**MURPHY.**—At Lachute, on Thursday October 8th, the wife of Mr. H. Murphy, of a son. —



A glance at the above is quite sufficient to show you that your work at home may be made a pleasure instead of a task. And we want to help you by giving you a first class washing machine at very little cost. — Call and see them —

J. A. BEDARD & SON.

## "THE ELITE."

Be sure and see our Show, Exhibition Week, of the most Up-to-date goods. Jackets, Skirts, Waists, Ties, Belts, Collars, Fancy China, Wools, Novelties, Trimmings etc., and the famous B & I bias filled Corsets.

FALL MILLINERY OPENING  
October 1st and Following Days

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.

## EXHIBITION WEEK.

When you come to Lachute to see the sights don't forget that our large stock of suitings & gent's furnishings is one of the most important.

A. D. KENNEDY, Main St. Lachute.



## THE INFATUATION OF SILAS P. HOPKINS

"You take my advice, stranger, and don't be so blessed polite to the woman, as to put yourself out for 'em."

These words were addressed to me, when I had sat down after giving up my seat to a lady in a New York car; and I felt vexed. The man who spoke them was a shabby-looking individual, so far as clothes went; but he wore diamond studs in his shirt, and a diamond ring on his finger which he was careful to show off to advantage. I took no notice of his remark, and he did not speak again.

I alighted at a railway station, where I was to embark on a two or three days' journey, which I looked upon with disfavor, for it promised to be a monotonous time.

I had not been long seated when my friend of the car seated himself opposite, and wrapping himself up in a thick rug, and lighting a cigar, puffed away with evidently supreme enjoyment.

I asked him why he had such a strong feeling against women in particular.

"Wal," he said, "you can't treat 'em same as you can a man; you can't get away from the fact that a woman's a woman; if a man does you a bad turn you can fight him for it. But when it's a woman, wal, I guess you've just got to let things slide and own you're beaten."

"If you're fond of a yarn," he continued, "I guess I can open your eyes as to what a woman can do, when she feels disposed to try something big. And I shall be more surprised if when I've finished you don't do more than sympathize with me."

The prospect of a yarn pleased me greatly, so I pressed him to get under way, and he began:

Wal, it was this way. About twenty years ago, when I was a young man, I went prospecting for gold. That was before the Klondike boom, and we didn't shovel it out in spades, I can assure you, at that time. No, it was steady, hard work, and slow at that.

Some of us were more lucky than the rest. There was about twenty-five to thirty in the camp, and about half-a-dozen of us, including myself, were laying up a fair stock of nuggets; we were seeing our fortunes increasing each week, congratulating ourselves on standing drinks all round on the strength of it. We kept the gold in our hats locked up, certainly, but not that strong, for we were all straight-going men, and had no fear of anyone turning round and dealing dishonest, at any rate Captain Sol would see to that.

Solomon Bare, or Captain Sol, as he was called, ruled the roost on the strength of his being the oldest man in the camp; and if the men were not afraid of him they were of his six-shooter, for he was a dead shot, and took care that everybody knew it.

He was clean shut against fighting, was Captain Sol—I mean just an ordinary drunken row, with no cause for bloodshed. But let a man be insulted, or insult another, or let there be some real cause for satisfaction, Captain Sol was the man to see it through. If the aggrieved parties did not fall in with gentle persuasion, Captain Sol would show them his revolver and swear he'd shoot both if they did not begin operations at once.

But I am drifting away from the point. It was women I was to tell you about, not Captain Sol and the boys, though they will have to figure pretty considerably for all that. Captain Sol was one of the lucky half-dozen, and had a very fair fortune locked up in his hat; and we reckoned the time was not far off when he would shift, and the boys of Sandy Gulch would have to elect another captain.

Things were getting this way, and the Captain and I were both thinking of clearing off, when two strangers came into the camp, who caused us to alter our plans and put off leaving for some little time. It was one evening after a more successful day than usual, and we were all pretty happy. The drink flowed freely, when someone stumbled against the Captain, just when he was in the act of drinking, spilling his drink and half choking him into the bargain.

Most of us could lay claim to possessing a good flow of language, but the Captain, as in everything else, could go one better, and when once started it was some time before his stock was exhausted. He was pulled up this time, however, by a deep strong voice, that just caught him up in the middle of one of his choicest sentences.

"A little less of that language, please; as for the drink I'll stand you another." The Captain closed his mouth with a snap and faced the speaker, drawing his revolver at the same time. "You can can just put that away," said the stranger, quite calmly. "It's not for my sake, but for hers, she's not used to it."

There were exclamations at this, I can tell you. Her, she! and turning on the stranger we saw, seated near him, a girl. When she saw us all looking at her, she rose and stood by the stranger; her father, I judged at the time. She was a handsome girl, the handsomest I have ever seen; any way, she was a woman, and Sandy Gulch didn't hold out many attractions in their line; next days, she was the first to visit

it during my time, and I fancy the last as ever will.

The impression she made on the "boys" was wonderful. I reckon manners had grown rusty out in camp, and they were a proud lot on the whole; but the way they knuckled down before that girl was astonishing. Captain Sol took off his hat and bowed, begged her pardon, and set about clearing the store.

It appeared that the father and the girl had come to look for gold and a fortune; the father to dig, the girl to look after him and do his cooking for him. She would not be left behind, though her father wanted her to; she was bound to have her own way. She was a lively girl, and would have made herself agreeable to all the boys had Captain Sol allowed it, but he seemed to think he had a special claim upon her, and did his best to keep the others at a distance.

She had got on from the first, and the more I saw of her the more I liked her. It did not take Captain Sol long to find this out, and he came and spoke to me about it.

"Good evening, Si," he said. Silas is my name, but the boys called me Si for short.

"Good-night, Captain," I answered very shortly, and walked on; but he caught me up, and started again.

"Now look here, Si," he said, "the sooner you stop fooling round after Miss Julia Harman the better. I'm not one to stand any nonsense."

"All right, Captain. Miss Julia Harman is not your property yet, an', if I can prevent it, she's not going to be. If Julia Harman marries anyone out of this camp, it will be me. See?"

I tell you I was in a raging temper or I should never have spoken to the Captain like that, an' I think Sol was taken aback, for it was some minutes before he spoke.

"All right, Si, if you're going to talk like that look out for yourself. If it had been any other of the boys but you there would have been daylight through your precious body before this. But just keep before you that that girl will be Mrs. Solomon Bare, and no one else."

With that he turned on his heel and strode off, while I went off to tell Julia what had happened. A place like Sandy Gulch is not the best place to go courting in, especially when the girl is the only one for miles round, and I found my work cut out to prevent jealousy. However, before long I got Julia to say she loved me and that was all I cared for. The Captain did not remain bad-tempered for long, and we were soon as friendly as before. He kept hanging round Julia more than I cared for, however, and I spoke to her about it.

"Well, Si, now," she said, "I thought you said you loved me, and if you do you ought to trust me."

"It's because I love you," I answered, "that I can't stand seeing you with the Captain so much."

"Then I guess you'll have to stand a bit more of it," she answered, tossing her head. "I'm not going to have murder committed, and over me. If you want to go on loving me you must let me keep in with the Captain and the boys, or you'll find yourself making tracks for another world before long. I've seen the Captain shoot more than once."

Of course, I smoothed things over when I found out her reason for being in the Captain's company, and for some time I found things real pleasant. She was a smart girl was Julia. She could play the banjo, which went down as well as anything else she could have done in Sandy Gulch. I tell you, we had some fair lively evenings.

The boys would form a ring, and there she would sit in the middle and strum out music from that banjo that was a perfect treat to listen to. Then she'd sing and she could sing, too; but when she got on to love songs she just reached the top of her popularity. She would sigh and flash her dark eyes at you, as though she meant every word she sang. I didn't mind, so long as she sang them at me; it was when she turned them on to the Captain and a few others that I got wild. The worst of it was, I used to let her see I was angry, and that made her all the worse, and she would get as far as throwing kisses at Sol, until I had to get up and leave, for fear of hurting somebody.

But when she came round afterwards, and said she was sorry she had vexed me, I had to give in, and we would kiss and be as good friends as before. I had talked a great deal to Julia about the future; I told her I was thinking of leaving Sandy Gulch with my gold, which I gave her to understand was considerable, and asked her if she would go with me and become my wife. I had better see her father, she said, and ask him.

Old Man Harman was sitting in his doorway on the day when I went to ask him for Julia's hand, smoking a sooty-looking clay pipe, in want of cleaning. I judged, by the way he shook it, poked it, and growled at it, at frequent intervals. He nodded good-humoredly when I approached and put a chair for me to sit down on.

"Wal, an' how's gold?" he asked as I sat down.

"Pretty fair," I answered, "more work than pay, as a rule, nothing one day, and little more the next."

"Ah, you're one of the lucky ones; I'm just starting, worse luck; you've about laid in your store, I reckon—you don't care which way things run now, do you?"

"I've certainly done fairly well," I answered, wondering how to bring up the subject I had come to talk to him about. "I hope you'll have

a good haul, too, one of these days, for Julia's sake."

He stared up in a moment.

"Miss Harman, to you, sir, Julia to me, and no other. My daughter's not common property, let me tell you. I guess I'll have to lay the law down pretty firmly in this yer camp, if this sort of thing is going to flourish."

It was not a bright prospect for me to continue, now—was it? I tell you I felt inclined to throw it up and leave, but Silas P. Hopkins—my name, sir—is not the one to give in, so I went at it straight on the head.

"Mr. Harman, I should not have called your daughter anything but Miss Harman, only I have asked her to be my wife, and she has consented, that is if you agree."

"Hang it!" he said, jumping out of his chair. "You've done what? Your wife, my daughter? What d'you think I came here for? D'you think I came here to marry my daughter to a gold grubber, like the boys here, yourself for example? Understand, young man, I came here to make a fortune, so that my gal could go back and marry among the best in New York, or pick up an English Lord if she wants to. Now you get back to your gold. That's my answer, if there's any more bother," and he handled a revolver threateningly.

Wal, now, there was nothing for me to do but quit, and I guess you'd have done the same if you'd been in my place. I felt tarnation angry, but he was Julia's father, or I wouldn't have answered for the consequences. When I left him I went and told Julia. She was very sorry. "Maybe he'll come round shortly," she said.

I did not think it probable, but there was nothing for it but to wait. I was in a bad temper over it. The camp was in a bad temper over something. Captain Sol and one or two others were vexed, too, for some reason. As a result the atmosphere was heavy, we growled at one another over nothing and wanted to fight each other over trifles, which made things unpleasant all round. I got sick of the whole thing, and wanted to chuck it, but I could not go without Julia, and Old Man Harman had not given in.

I told my feelings to Julia, and she said she was tired of the camp, too, and if I liked to take her she would go whether her father would consent or not. She said she was quite old enough to do as she liked, and nobody would prevent her. I was mighty surprised, nevertheless I jumped at the idea, for I loved the girl, and this proved she loved me. We discussed matters for some time, finally arranging to get away under cover of darkness. I was to meet her on the third night from that date at a spot half a mile from camp, when there would be no difficulty in getting away quietly. I was so delighted that it took me all my time to keep my feelings under control, lest I should show the boys that there was something in the wind. On the night on which we were to elope Julia sang and played the banjo as usual, and I laughed to myself to think that after to-night it would be only myself who would be entertained with love songs, and that the camp would be deserted and lonely after her departure. What gave me most pleasure was having beaten Captain Sol, and I let her flash her beautiful eyes at him all the evening without a murmur.

I'm not timid or nervous as a rule, but I will admit, the nearer the time the more fidgety I got; I was afraid something would happen at the last moment. When the time came for me to move, I went to the cupboard where I kept my gold and took out the bags, placing them in one large enough to take the lot; then I went to the door and listened. The boys were fond of going to bed early, and as soon as they'd finished their drink for the night they turned in, and I was mighty glad of it. It wanted about a quarter of an hour to go by before Julia was likely to turn up when I arrived at the appointed place. And I stood there stamping my feet with impatience. It was a dark night, and everything looked favorable. The half hour had scarcely turned when I heard footsteps approaching, and Julia appeared, out of the shadow of the trees.

"Julia," I called softly, as I advanced to meet her, "Julia," I had not taken many steps before I was startled to hear another voice and to find Old Man Harman standing in front of me with a revolver levelled at my head.

"Throw up your hands, cuss you," he cried, "or you're a dead man."

I was so taken aback, there was nothing for me to do but give in. I put up my hands and looked at Julia. There was no pity in her face, though she looked at me, curled her lip and laughed.

"Where's the cord, girl?" said her father, without lowering the revolver. "Now, you take this while I do the rest."

While the girl I had loved kept me quiet with the pistol I was being bound hand and foot by the old man cursing most furiously at both of them. When Old Man Harman had tied me to his satisfaction, he took my bag of gold and put it over his shoulder.

"I guess we'll take this along with us," he said, and laughed. "There were six of 'em going to elope with my gal to-night, and we've treated 'em the same as we've treated you, nuggets and all. You're the last, thank Heaven. I reckon Julia will get a handsome wedding present out of all this gold."

I lay there and swore, but all the swearing in the world wouldn't do

any good. Julia came up to me and whispered—

"What a blind lot you are, you men, when you're in love." "But you said you loved me," I answered, as well as I could for swearing, "and that you only went with the others to put them off the scent."

"You fool," she said. "That's what I told them all. Never mind. It's a dry night, I don't think you will take cold; good-bye."

She was polite enough to put something in my mouth to keep me from shouting, or she'd have had my opinion of her pretty strong, I can tell you. As I lay there that night, bound up by that cord, I swore I would never have truck with another woman as long as I lived. When the boys found us next morning all lying in the same condition, only in different directions from the camp, the others said the same thing.

It seems she had made some six of us—those with the most gold laid up, including the Captain and myself—love her, and had made arrangements to elope with the lot, in different places and different times, the same evening. And then she and her parent had trussed us all up and scooted with our gold. It was the meanest trick I ever heard of. It meant us beginning all over again to make a fresh pile. You can understand now, sir, how women have lost their attraction for me, and the reason why I never put myself out for 'em.

I assured him he had my sincerest sympathy, and thanked him for his yarn.

But I tried to make him see that women were not all after the stamp of Julia Harman.

"No, stranger," he said, "it's no use; I've been fooled once, and Silas P. Hopkins is not the man to be done twice."—London Tit-Bits.

## DON'T GIVE WAY.

The Sun Is Shining Behind the Clouds.

If you are seeking to accomplish any great serious purpose that your mind and your heart tell you is right, you must have the spirit of the reformer. You must have the courage to face trial, sorrow, and disappointment, to meet them squarely, and to move forward unscathed and undaunted.

Truth, with time as its ally, always wins in the end. The knowledge of the inappreciation, the coldness, and the indifference of the world should never make you pessimistic. They should inspire you with that large, broad optimism that sees that all the opposition of the world can never keep back the triumph of truth; that your work is so great that the petty jealousies, misrepresentations, and hardships caused by those around you dwindle into nothingness.

What cares the messenger of the King for his trials and sufferings if he knows that he has delivered his message? Large movements, great plans, always take time for development. If you want great things, pay the price like a man.

Anyone can plant radishes. It takes courage to plant acorns and to wait for the oaks. Learn to look not merely at the clouds, but through them to the sun shining behind them. When things look darkest, grasp your weapon firmer and fight harder. There is always more progress than you can perceive, and it is really only the outcome of the battle that counts.

## A DIFFERENCE OF LANGUAGE.

Footpad (presenting pistol): "Fork over yer rhino, and be quick about it!"

Near-sighted Editor of Weekly: "I beg your pardon?"

(Sternly): "No monkeying! Unlumber! Perduce the blunt!"

"Pardon me, but I do not exactly apprehend the drift of your—"

"Cheese yer patter! Don't yer see I've got the drop? Unload yer oaf!"

"I am totally at a loss, my dear sir, to perceive the relevancy of your observations or to—"

"Whack up, or I'll let her speak!"

"Is there any peculiarity in the external seeming of my apparel or demeanor, sir, that impels you, a total stranger, to—"

"Once more, will yer uncork that swag?"

(Hopelessly bewildered): "My friend, I confess my utter inability to gather any coherent idea from the fragmentary observations you have imparted. There is something radically irreconcilable and incapable of correlation in the vocabularies with which we endeavour to make the reciprocal or correspondential interchange of our ideas intelligible. You will pardon me if I suggest that synchronization of purpose is equally indispensable with homogeneity of cerebral impression, as well as parallelism of idiom and—"

But the highwayman had fled in dismay.

## HUGE SCHEME.

A scheme of unparalleled magnitude is about to be undertaken in California involving the construction of two reservoirs, one of 8,000 acres area and the other, at a level of 250ft. lower, of 2,000 acres area. A canal about ten miles in length will connect the reservoirs. Provision is to be made for a vertical fall of 1,600ft., and this, it is calculated, will develop energy equal to 270,000 horse-power, which will be applied in the generation of electric current for long-distance transmission.

## FROM BONNIE SCOTLAND

### NOTES OF INTEREST FROM HER BANKS AND BRAES.

What Is Going on in the Highlands and Lowlands of Auld Scotia.

The price of gas at Gurock has been reduced 4d per 1,000 feet.

Paisley corporation has a balance to the good this year of £2,005.

Greenock fire brigade is not as liberally staffed as it ought to be.

There have been no open-air concerts on Greenock Esplanade this season.

Greenock is evidently declining as a port of embarkation for the Green Isle.

Wishaw tramway has been opened for traffic. It is over eight miles in length.

The new Motherwell cars are the most sumptuously furnished in the Kingdom.

There is an apparent deficit of £1,801 in Paisley Water Trust account this year.

This year the holidays at Johnstone were considerably prolonged owing to dull trade.

Greenock is to make a big effort on behalf of the Royal National Lifeboat Institution.

Musselburgh is to get a better water supply from the Edinburgh Water Trust.

The late Mr. Peter McK. Martin, Dempster street, Greenock, left £3,327 of estate.

The calico print works, which are the staple industry of Thornliebank are not busy.

There is a deficit of £3,068 this year in Paisley electricity fund, compared with £4,840 last year.

Towards Paisley coronation celebrations only £74 falls to be taken from the common good.

Mrs. Gillespie, the oldest resident in the parish of Corstorphine, has died there in her 99th year.

The Duke of Hamilton is to lay the memorial stone of the new U. F. church at Low-waters, Hamilton.

Mr. Beardmore, Parkhead Forge, has been found liable in £300 for running down a boy with his motor car.

The sale of work in connection with Gillespie U. F. church, Biggar, realized £260—£10 more than was aimed at.

Rev. D. M. Milne, St. Luke's, Edinburgh, has been appointed Grand Chaplain of the Order of Free Gardeners.

By the death, aged 90, of Mr. Peter McKechin, of Hazel Bank Place, Cathcart has lost its oldest male inhabitant.

For the benefit of children it is proposed to erect a sand garden on the western terrace of Well Park, Park, Greenock.

An old Kilmalcolm woman has been struck off the parish roll by death after 50 years on the rates. Her keep was over £1,000.

The Town Council has consented to the proposed memorial to the Scots Greys being erected in Princess street Gardens, Edinburgh.

The Town Council and the Parish Council are fighting over £350 of assessments imposed by the latter on the municipal buildings of Edinburgh.

The design for the new public library, town hall and municipal buildings for Hamilton, by Mr. Alex. Cullen, architect, has been awarded the first premium.

The Presbytery have formerly suspended the Rev. H. G. Graham, Avondale, from performing any of the functions of the ministry of the Church of Scotland.

The other day Mrs. Wilson, Springfield place, was fatally injured by falling out her kitchen window while hanging out clothes. She was impaled on an iron railing below.

There is much grumbling in Motherwell over the fact that although it is two years since Mr. Carnegie gifted £12,000 to build a library, nothing has been done in the way of building.

By the falling of a shaft that was being fitted to the Union-Castle liner Armadale, in the Fairfield yard, Glasgow, two engineers and a laborer were instantly killed. The shaft weighed fifteen tons.

## A SALUTARY LESSON.

"Now, remember your salutes," said the corporal when posting the Irish recruit on sentry. "If you see a lieutenant—he wears one star on his shoulder—slope arms; if a captain—two stars—slope arms; if you see a major—a crown—present arms; if the colonel—stars and crown—present, and turn out the guard."

Pat pondered his orders carefully, but presently he was awakened from his reverie by the approach of the general.

The worthy son of Mars surveyed the cross-words on the gallant officer's shoulders, and as he was not included in the corporal's category, simply nodded cheerfully.

"Well, my man," said the genial general, "and who are you supposed to be?"

"I'm supposed to be a bit of a sentry," said Patrick. "And who are you?"

"Oh, I'm supposed to be a bit of a general," said the latter.

"A general, is it?" cried the startled Pat. "Then ye'll want something big. The corporal told me about the others, but nothing about yourself at all, at all! But hold hard a minute, and I'll give ye the bayonet exercise, if that'll do."



# AT THE POST OF DUTY

OR, THE WATERMAN'S SONS.

## CHAPTER XIX.—Con.

"Ah, that's 'cause you've bin faint-hearted in time past; you're goin' to be bold in time to come, my good fellow; you'll have to be bold, you will. Come, I'll explain now. But first, let me ask how much you think the stock is worth."

"Not much above fifty pounds."

"Hum! It looks like more."

"That's true, an' the people about think it's worth two or three hundred, for you see I have a lot o' cheap jewelry, and some of the inquisitive ones have been trying to pump me of late. They all think I'm thriving," said Boone, shaking his head sorrowfully.

"So you are, so you are, man," said Gorman jocosely, "an' you're going to make your fortune soon, and so am I, though at present I'm poor enough. However, that don't matter. Here's your course for the future, which you're to steer by. You'll go an' begin chatting with your neighbors at odd times, and your conversation, curiously enough, will always be about the times bein' better than usual, an' about the approach of Christmas, an' the stock you mean to lay in against that festive season. After that you'll lay in the stock—fifty pounds' worth; and it won't be sham; it'll be real."

"But where is the money to come from?" asked Boone.

"Oh, don't you trouble about the money; I'll provide that. I've a curious power of raisin' the wind on easy terms. Fifty pounds' worth of real goods will be bought by you, my thriving shopman, and you'll let some of the neighbors, particularly these same inquisitive 'uns, see the goods and some of the invoices, and you'll tell them that you've laid in £150 worth of stock, and that you think of layin' in more. On the strength of the press o' business you'll get another shop-lad, and you'll keep 'em employed a good deal goin' messages, so that they won't get to know much about the state o' things, and I'll take care to send you a fair lot o' customers, who'll come pretty often for small purchases, and give the shop an uncommon thrivin' look. Oh, we'll make a splendid appearance of doin' business, and we'll have lots of witnesses ready to bother these sharp lawyers if need be—won't we, Boone?"

Poor Boone, whose color had not yet improved much, smiled in a ghastly way, but said nothing.

"Well, then," resumed Gorman, after a minutes' meditation, "when this thriving trade is in full swing we'll get it insured. You know it would never do to risk the loss of such valuable stock by fire—eh, Boone? common prudence pints that out! You say what you have is worth fifty, and what you'll lay in is fifty more, makin' a hundred, so we'll insure for five hundred; there's a clear gain of four hundred per cent.; only think of that! Well, the house I have already insured for five hundred, that makes nine hundred, and we'll insure the furniture and fixings for fifty; that'll look business-like, you know. Then the goods laid in will be carefully removed in the night at various times before the fire, so you had better see that they are small and portable objects; that'll make another fifty pounds, if not more. So I see my way to a thousand pounds. That's a neat sum ain't it, Boone?"

Still Boone made no reply, but favored his visitor with another ghastly smile.

"Well, then," pursued Gorman,

"all you've got to do is, on a certain night, that I will fix, to get the shop alight, and the thing's done quite easy. But that's not all. You've got an old mother, I believe; well, it would be very unnatural in you to run the risk of being buried to death, an' leaving her penniless; so you'll insure your life for five hundred pounds, and I'll pay the first premium on it, and then you'll die."

"Die!" exclaimed Boone, with a start.

"Ay, why not, if you're to get a small fortune by it?"

"But how's that to be managed?" inquired Boone with a look of doubt.

"Managed! nothing easier. You'll be so desperately up set by the fire—perhaps singed a little too—that you'll be taken ill and won't get better. I'll look carefully after you as your loving friend, and when you're about dead you'll get up and clear off in a quiet way. I'll make arrangements to have a corpse as like you as possible put in your bed, and then you'll be buried comfortably, and we'll share the insurance. Of course you'll have to leave this part of the town and disguise yourself, but that won't be difficult. Why, man, if you were only fond of a joke you might even attend your own funeral! It's not the first time that sort of thing has been done. So, then, you'll have your life insured, but not yet. Your first business is to set about the purchase of the stock, let me tell you, there's no time to lose, so I advise you to write out the orders this very night. I'll fetch you fifty pounds in a day or two, and you'll pay up at once. It'll look well, you know, and after it's all settled we'll divide the plunder. Now, then, good-night. I congratulate you on your thriving business."

Gorman opened the door of the inner room as he said the last words so that the lad in the shop might hear them. As he passed through the shop he whispered in his friend's ear, "Mind the consequences if you fail," and then left him with another hearty good-night.

Poor David Boone, having sold himself to the tempter, went about his duties like an abject slave. He began by ordering goods from various wholesale dealers in the city, after which he took occasion to stand a good deal at his shop-door and accost such of his neighbors as chanced to pass. The conversation at such times invariably began with the interesting topic of the weather, on which abstruse subject Boone and his friends displayed a surprising profundity of knowledge, by stating not only what the weather was at the time being, and what it had been in time past, but what it was likely to be in time to come. It soon diverged, however, to business, and usually ended in a display of fresh goods and invoices, and in references, on the part of Boone, to the felicitous state of trade at the time.

Do what he would, however, this thriving tradesman could not act his part well. In the midst of his prosperity his smiles were ghastly and his laughter was sardonic. Even when commenting on the prosperity of trade his sighs were frequent and deep. Some of his friends thought and said that prosperity was turning the poor man's brain. Others thought that he was becoming quite unnatural and unaccountable in his deportment; and a few acting on the principle of the sailor's parrot,

which "could not speak much," gave no outward indication of their thoughts beyond wise looks and grave shakes of the head, by which most people understood them to signify that they feared there was a screw loose somewhere.

This latter sentiment, it will be observed, is a very common one among the unusually wise ones of the earth, and it is conveniently safe, inasmuch as it is more or less true of every person, place, and thing in this sad world of loose screws.

## CHAPTER XX.

One night Edward Hooper, having consulted his watch frequently, and compared it with the clock of slow notoriety in the warehouse in Tooley Street, until his patience was almost gone, at last received the warning hiss, and had his books shut and put away before the minute-gun began to boom. He was out at the door and half-way up the lane, with his hat a good deal on one side of his head and very much over one eye, before the last shot was fired.

"It's a jolly time of day this,—the jolliest hour of the twenty-four," muttered Ned to himself with a smile.

His speech was thick, and his smile rather idiotic, by reason of his having drunk more than his usual allowance at dinner that day.

By way of mending matters, Ned resolved to renew his potatoes immediately, and announced his intentions to himself in the following words—

"Com—mi—boy—y—you'll go 'ave an urther por-o-porer—thrash yr sort!"

At a certain point in the drunkard's downward career he ceases to have any control over himself, and increases his speed from the usual staggering jog-trot to a brisk zigzag gallop that generally terminates abruptly in the grave.

Ned Hooper, a kind-hearted fellow enough, and thinking himself not so bad as he seemed because of that same kind-heartedness, had reached the galloping point, and was traveling unusually fast along the high road to ruin.

Being of a generous nature, Ned was in the habit of extending his patronage to various beer-shops, among others to that one near London Bridge which has been described as the property of Gorman. Business, pleasure, or fancy led him to that shop on the evening in question. He was standing at the counter steady himself with his left hand and holding a pewter-pot in his right, when the door of the inner room opened, and Gorman crossed the floor.

He was in a thoughtful mood, and was about to pass out without raising his eyes, when Ned arrested him with—

"Good evenin', Misher Gorman."

Gorman glanced back, and then turned away as if in contempt, but suddenly checking himself, returned, and going up to Hooper with as affable a smile as his countenance would admit of, said that he was delighted to shake hands with him, and that he was the very man he wanted to see, as he wished to have a word of conversation with him.

"Conv'shas'n wi' me?" said Ned, swaying himself to and fro as he endeavored to look steadily in the face of his friend.

"Fire away, shen. I'm sh' man f'r conv'shas'n, grave or gay, comic-r-shublime, 's all the shame to me!"

He finished the pot and laid it, with an immense assumption of care, on the counter.

"Come out, we'll walk as we talk," said Gorman.

"Ha! to b'shure: 'at's poetical,—very good, very good, we'll wa-alk as we talk—ha! ha! very good. Didn't know you wash a poet—eh? don't look like un."

"Come along then," said Gorman, taking him by the arm.

"Shtop!" said Ned, drawing himself up with an air of driving dignity, and thrusting his hand into his trouser-pocket.

"What for?" asked the other.

"I haven't p-paid for my b-beer."

"Never mind the beer. I'll stand that," said Gorman, dragging his friend away.

Ned consented to be dragged, and said something to the effect that he hoped to have the pleasure of standing treat on some future occasion.

"Now, then," said Gorman, somewhat firmly, though not sternly, for he knew that Ned Hooper was not to be brow beat, "are you sober enough to attend to what I've got to say?"

"Shober as a dudge," answered Ned.

Gorman looked earnestly in his face for a few moments, and then began to talk to him in a continuous strain by way of testing him.

"C'found these cabs an' b-busses; a feller c-can't hear a word," said Ned.

"Your lodgin's an't far off, are they?"

"Close 't 'and," answered Ned.

"Let's go to 'em," said Gorman. In silence Ned Hooper led the way, and, conducting his friend into his "chamber," as he styled his poor abode, begged him to be seated, and threw himself into an arm-chair beside the little fire. There was a pipe on the chimney-piece, which Ned began to fill, while Gorman opened the conversation.

"You're hard up, rather, just now?" said the latter.

"'Xactly so, that's my c'ndition to a tea."

though it were the most satisfactory state of things possible, and lighted his pipe.

"Of course you've no objection to make a fifty pound note or so," asked Gorman.

"None in sh' wold; always," he became very earnest here, "always sh'posin' that I make it honestly."

"Of course, of course," rejoined the other. "I would never propose anything that would lead you into a scrape. You don't suppose I would do that, I hope?"

"Shertenly not," replied Ned with a smile; "fire away."

"Well, then, I'm anxious just now to procure a dead corpse."

Ned Hooper, drunk as he was, felt somewhat startled by this, but, being a man of wandering and lively imagination, turned from the point in question to an idea suggested by it.

"I sh'pose a living corpse wouldn't do, would it? It must be a dead one—eh?"

"Be serious if you can," said Gorman angrily. "I want a corpse."

Ned Hooper, who, like many good-humored men, was easily roused when in a state of intoxication, fired at the tone of Gorman's voice, and looked at him as sternly as he could, while he replied—

"What have I got to do with yer wants an' yer corpses—eh? You don't sh'pose I keep a stock of 'em on hand ready-made, do you—eh?" then relapsing into a placid frame, he smiled, and added, "But fire away, ol' feller, I'm yer man for conv'sashin, specially w'en it's in the comic line."

"That's right," said Gorman, clapping Ned on the shoulder and endeavoring to conciliate him; "now, then, the question is, how am I to get un?"

"Ah, thash the question, if Shakspr's to be b'lieved."

"Well, but couMn't you think?" said Gorman.

"Think!" exclaimed the other; "What am I paid a salary for? What are my brains doin' night an' day—eh? Of course I can think; thash's my pr'feshion is thinking."

Gorman cast a scornful look at his friend, but he deemed it prudent to admit the truth of what he said, and suggested that he might perhaps remember a certain medical student with whom he had once held pleasant converse in his (Gorman's) house of entertainment.

"Remember him, of course," hiccuped Ned.

"Well, then, he could get us a corpse, you know,—couldn't he?"

Ned looked uncommonly knowing at this point, and admitted that he rather thought he could—a dozen of them, if necessary. "Well, I want one, and I'll pay well for it if it's of the right sort. It must be at least six-foot two, thin about the jaws, with lanky black hair, and a yellow complexion."

Ned smiled facetiously, but at the same time shook his head.

"Six ft two," said he, "an't a common height; it won't be easy to get un so tall; but—but," he pondered here with a grave expression of countenance, "but it might be stretched a bit, you know—eh? As to thin jaws, most of 'em is thin about sh jaws, an' black hair ain't un-uncommon."

Ned yawned at this point, and looked very sleepy.

"Well, you'll speak to him, won't you, and I'll make it worth while for both of you?"

"Oh yesh, I'll speak to him," said Ned, as his head fell on the table and his senses utterly forsook him.

"Bah! you boast," muttered Gorman, casting a glance of scorn on his friend as he rose to leave. He had the sense, before going, to extinguish the candle, lest Ned should overturn it and set the house on fire; not that he cared either for Ned or the house, but as the former happened to be necessary to him just then, he did not wish him to be burned too soon. Then he went out, closing the door softly after him.

Half-an-hour afterward Ned's friend and fellow-lodger, John Barret, entered the room, accompanied by Fred Auberly.

"Come, Fred," said the former, "we can chat here without inter-hallo!"

"What's wrong?" inquired Fred, endeavoring to make out objects by the feeble flicker of the fire, while his friend struck a light.

Barret did not reply, but the light soon revealed Ned's disreputable figure half sprawling on and half clinging to the table.

"Surely this is not your chum, John?" asked Fred in surprise.

"Yes, that's him," answered Barret in a low sad voice. "Help me to get him into bed, like a good fellow."

Without a word the young men raised the drunken figure in their arms, and laid it like some loathsome object on one of the beds in the adjoining room.

"How can you stay with him?" asked Auberly, after they had returned to the other room and seated themselves at the fire.

"He is an old school-fellow of mine," said Barret in a low voice. "I'm sorry you've seen him in this state. He was a very different fellow once, I assure you; and if it were not for that accursed drink he would be as pleasant a companion as exists. You know I have no friends in London save yourself, Fred, and this young fellow. I came to stay

character, and he was a most satisfactory state of things possible, and lighted his pipe.

to—save him; but I fear his case is hopeless. Come, Fred, we won't talk of it. You were saying, as we came along, that your father is sterner than ever, were you not?"

"Ay," said Fred with a sigh, "he won't even let me call to see my sister Loo—that's the worst of it. For the rest I care not; my brush has sustained me hitherto, and love for my profession increases every hour. I feel toward it, John, as a man may be supposed to feel toward the sweet, young girl whom wicked guardians had for a long time refused to let him wed. Nothing but death shall separate us now!"

Barret smiled, and was about to make some rejoinder, but he checked himself and changed the subject.

"How is your sister?" said he; "I have not heard of her for a long time."

"Not well," answered Fred; "the doctors shake their heads and speak of the shock having been too much for her. Dear Loo, she never was strong, and I'm afraid that she has received fatal injury on the night of the fire. I'm told that my poor father is sadly cut up about her—attends on her night and day, and humors her every whim. This is so unlike him that it fills me with anxiety on account of dear Loo, whom I have not seen since I went to live at Kensington."

"Kensington, Fred? I did not know you had gone to live there."

"I was just going to mention that when we came in. I have got a very comfortable lodging with—who do you think? you'll never guess—Mrs. Wilders, the mother of our young friend Willie who works with old Tom Tippet up-stairs. You may well look surprised. I came upon the lodging quite accidentally, and finding that it suited my inclinations and my purse, I took it at once for a few weeks. It's in a very poor locality, no doubt, but you know a man must cut his coat according to his cloth, and my cloth is not broad at present. But then," continued Fred, with sudden animation, "it's a splendid place for a painter! There are such picturesque regions and bits near it. Why, Kensington Gardens are sufficient to make the fortune of a landscape-painter—at least in the way of trees; than an hour's walk takes you to rural scenery, or canal scenery, with barges, bridges, boats, old stores, cottages, etc. Oh! it's a magnificent spot, and I'm hard at work on a picturesque old pump near Shepherd's Bush Common, with a bit of old brick wall behind it half-covered with ivy, and a gypsy-like beggar-girl drinking at it out of her hand; that—that'll make an impression, I think, on the Royal Academy, if—if they take it in."

"Ah, if they take it in," said John Barret, smiling.

"Well," retorted Fred Auberly, "I know that is a point of uncertainty, and I'm not very sanguine, because there is great lack of room. Nevertheless, I mean to send it. And you know, John, faint heart never won fair lady, so—"

At this point the conversation was interrupted by a shrill whistle at the top of the house, which, as it drew nearer, became identified with the air of Rule Britannia.

"That's Willie Wilders," said Barret, laughing.

"I guessed as much, and with your leave I'll call him in. He knows of my having become an inmate of his mother's house, and as he is probably going home I would like to send a message to his mother.—Hello! Willie."

(To be continued.)

## HEALTHY! HAPPY BABIES.

Every mother most earnestly desires to see her little ones hearty, rosy and full of life. The hot weather, however, is a time of danger to all little ones, and at the very first symptom of uneasiness or illness, Baby's Own Tablets should be given. It is easier to prevent illness than to cure it, and an occasional dose of Baby's Own Tablets will keep little one healthy and happy. If sickness does come, there is no other medicine will so quickly cure the minor ills of babyhood and childhood—and you have a guarantee that it contains no opiate or poisonous stuff. Mrs. John Nall, Petersburg, Ont., says:—"I have used Baby's Own Tablets and find them a superior remedy for troubles of the stomach and bowels. From my own experience, I can highly recommend the Tablets to other mothers."

Mothers should always keep these tablets in the house, ready for any emergency. Sold by medicine dealers or sent postpaid at 25 cents a box, by writing the Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

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FRIDAY, OCT. 9, 1903.

The WATCHMAN will be published every Friday.

J. S. GILES, Proprietor.

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### MR. FISHER'S CHANCE.

The Ontario government have been listening to the pleading of one of its own officers in favor of organizing a "Marriage Bureau." The country it seems is being flooded with settlers of all grades of social standing, and in order that the law of natural selection, with such poor chances of having fair play, should be assisted in its vagaries, or, in other words, that Master cupid should be given every chance to fire off his wonderful darts in the newly opened up sections of Canada, it is proposed that a sub department should be entrusted with the function of bringing about possible matches between "the long-ling awins and loving lassies" of the Far West. It is said that the wandering tribes of Israel have such a department in active operation, with its functionaries all over the country,—good old Eleazars looking for Rebeccas to take back to the old homestead to be joined in marriage to their Isacs. The new sub department of marriageable possibilities is to have its home somewhere within the precincts of the Guelph Agricultural College; and as Mr. Fisher, our Minister of Agriculture, claims some credit as a patron of that institution, it will be nip and tuck if Sydney be not laid hold of by the Eleazar of the institution and be asked about his intentions. The danger is not imminent however, until the Brome election is over; since that is where the poor man's love lies for the next month or so.

### MR. PREMIER PARENT'S RESPONSIBILITY.

The Hon. Sydney A. Fisher has had his first innings against his own political friends in Argenteuil, and there is not a little jubilation in conservative circles over the event. The federal member for the county cannot but feel uneasy over Mr. Fisher's conduct; but that is no concern of ours. Even of Mr. Weir's feelings the less said the better. But what Premier Parent can have been thinking about, when assuming all the unpopularity of Mr. Fisher, is a subject in which the whole minority of the province is very much interested and will continue to be interested even up to the date of the next elections. The idea of Messrs. Parent and Fisher making use of the Treasurership to bribe a whole county, is a monstrosity of purpose which has not had its equal in the history of the country; though it is no doubt a ferretaste of what is in store for the debauching of the constituencies when the elections

are once on. Every interest connected with the honour of party government has been insulted, as well as the highest principles of public morality. There was some faith in Premier Parent's public activities until this happened, but now we know what to expect from him, since he can thus publicly associate himself with a man whose reputation for straight forward dealing is growing less and less every day. If Brome accepts the bribe Messrs. Parent and Fisher, acting conjointly, have publicly offered to it, it will certainly go back upon its record in the most unseemly way,—a record which it has long held for intelligence and moral dignity.

### THE SCHOOL QUESTION.

There is a wonderful unanimity among our confreres in connection with the necessity for improvement, if not re-organization of our school system. The people are being educated up to the point of knowing where we stand, and what the difficulties are near the centre of administration, to prevent progress from being made. We do not know as much about the question as we may later on, but from all we can glean from the newspapers, it looks as if there was something of a town council look about that. Protestant Committee of ours, with a boss or two at the head of affairs managing all things professional for others in their own interests. But we must not, perhaps, even hint at such things so near the hearing of our own townsmen.

### CUSHING.

Mr. C. F. Kains spent a day in Montreal last week.

Mrs. W. Law of Lachute, was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Emerson Cooke for a few days recently.

Miss S. Canning of Stonefield, entertained a number of young people at a very pleasant evening party on Monday last in which her Cushing friends were included.

Mrs. Erastus Nicholls and children [two of them a charming pair of twin boys] of Los Angeles California, who have been spending the summer with her friends in Canada was the guest of her brother Mr. George Nicholls for a few days this week.

Miss Mary Saltmarsh left last week for her home in Concord, N. H. after a pleasant visit to Cushing. Miss Wheelahan, accompanied her niece as far as Montreal and spent a few days with her friends in the city.

Mr. W. Canning and family are removing this week from Stonefield to the property which they purchased last year of Mr. James Nicholls. The people of Cushing extend to them a hearty welcome.

### CALUMET.

Miss E. Duffelt has returned home after an absence of six months visiting friends.

Mr. H. Laballe has in course of construction a very cozy little cottage on his property on the west side of the hotel.

A very quiet wedding took place on Wednesday last, at the residence of Mr. Geo. McIntosh. The contracting

parties being Miss Florence McIntosh sister of G. O. McIntosh, and Mr. Ernest Houston merchant of L'Orignal. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. Mr. Folkes. The bride wore a costly white silk costume trimmed with Russian lace while the groom was attired in a suit of heavy broadcloth. The maid and gentlemen in waiting were also attired to suit the occasion, after supper the happy couple left on the transfer for the station where they took the evening train, en-route for New York, and from thence to visit the principal cities of Europe, with the best wishes of the community.

Mr. John Milway has returned to Detroit, Mich., where he was visiting his brother whom he has not seen for upwards of 30 years. Mr. Milway reports a very pleasant trip.

We are pleased to credit Mr. G. A. Young with building the first portion of plank side walk in Calumet we hope the adjacent proprietors will follow his good example.

The Lacrosse match here on Saturday last, between the Calumet team and the "White Stars" of Montreal, resulted in a victory for the home team by a score of 5 to 2. The first twenty minutes of the game was somewhat rough both teams doing very heavy checking, the first game being scored by Calumet after thirty three minutes of very hard play.



Dr. H. F. Merrill.

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Province of Quebec } No. 229  
District of Terrebonne }

Dame Marie Amant Beaudoin, of the Parish of St. Adele, in the district of Terrebonne, wife common as to property of Joseph Louis Aubert, of the same place, merchant, has instituted an action for separation as to property against her said husband.

St. Scholastique, Sept. 23rd, 1903.

Prefontaine, Archer, Perron & Taschereau,  
Attorneys for plaintiff.

### Children Cry for CASTORIA.

## SOMETHING NEW

AND GOOD In Homespuns, Costume Cloths, Cheviots, Box Cloths, Serges, and Lama Cheviots.

### TRUNKS & BAGS.

Granitized and Canvass covered trunks (all sizes). Suit Cases, Leather Bags, Telescope Bags School Bags & Straps. Rug & Shawl Straps.

HENRY J. GILES & BRO.

## CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

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

# CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the

Signature

of

In Use For Over

Thirty Years

# CASTORIA

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

### FORTUNES IN PATENTS

Send a Rough Drawing in Lead Pencil of your idea, improvement or invention, with a clear description of it, and we will promptly tell you if it is new and probably patentable, absolutely free. FREE! Valuable 100 page book "How to get a Patent." MARION & MARION, Experts, Temple Bldg., Montreal. The only firm of graduate engineers in the Dominion specializing in patent work.

## Windsor Salt

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

## FALL and WINTER Underwear.

Our Stock of Fall and Winter Underwear is now complete, in Ladies', Misses, and Children's union and wool vests and drawers. Men's and Boys wool and fleece lined shirts and drawers, sweaters, cardigan jackets, hosiery, etc.

HUGH FRASER, Jr.

### 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.



# 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.

\*\*\*\*\*



## Ladies' Jackets.

Our new Ladies Coats are now in stock, not a last Season's Jacket to offer you. Every one is up to-date, and the best fitters this Dominion can produce. We have a choice stock of Dress Goods in great variety now opened up. Heaps and heaps of goods of every variety.

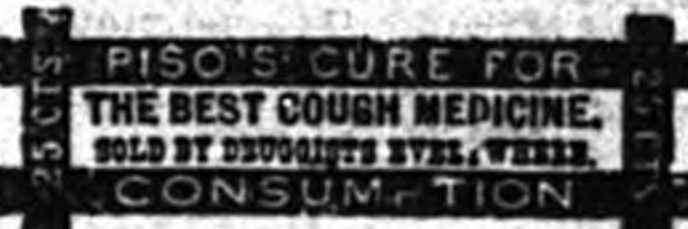
Wm. BANFORD.



## Gray's Syrup of Red Spruce Gum

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

KERRY, WATSON & CO., PROPRIETORS, MONTREAL.



## MONEY FOR YOU



If taken in time it will cure most severe cases of Cough, Bronchitis, Asthma, or chronic Infection of Throat or Lungs.

THUS YOU SAVE a heavy doctor's bill, loss of wages, much discomfort.

## H. J. J. LADOUCEUR, SURGEON DENTIST,

Will be in St. Andrews the third Saturday of each month.

## DR. G. CHRISTIE,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, MAIN STREET, LACHUTE, P.Q.

## DR. A. A. GAUTHIER,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, Office at: Mr. A. D. Raymond's, Foundry St., Lachute.

## Children Cry for CASTORIA

Give the Baby a Chance

The only food that will build up a weak constitution gradually but surely is

## Martin's Cardinal Food

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

KERRY WATSON & CO., PROPRIETORS, MONTREAL.

## SALE IN THE BROWNSBURG BOARDING HOUSE.

On October 17th, 1903.

1 Refrigerator, 1 Churn, 1 Small coal stove, glassware, earthenware, kitchen utensils, 2 single bed-room sets, 1 double bed-room set, 1 iron single bed, kitchen table, bureau, 30 pictures, 2 cows, dining room chairs, etc.

Miss E. HAMMOND.

Messrs. C. Wales & Son of St. Andrews, are offering a large variety of Dinner Sets at \$4.95, also fine china assortments. Many pieces suitable for wedding presents.

## TENDER.

Sealed Tenders will be received up to noon of Oct. 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.

## Professional & Commercial

G. E. BAMPTON, K.C.,

ADVOCATE.

Office; Main Street, East Ward, Lachute P.Q.

P.O. Box 243.

Attends Courts in District of Terrebonne, Ottawa and Montreal. Collections promptly remitted.

## J. L. St. JACQUES, L.L.L.,

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Office open daily (except Tuesdays and Saturdays) on 1st floor, Roby's Block, Opposite Rodrigue's Hotel LACHUTE

## J. E. W. SIMPSON,

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

## DENTISTRY.

H. C. McCONNELL, D.D.S., L.D.S., SURGEON-DENTIST.

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

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

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

## N. FOREST,

NOTARY,

STE. SCHOLASTIQUE P.Q.

## 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 *ster en justice*, 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. Scholastique, August 24th, 1901.

GRIGNON & FORTIER, P.Q.

J. A. C. ETHIER, Pl<sup>ix</sup> Attorney.

## 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. 215 cadastral plan, containing about 75 acres, all of which is under cultivation.

2nd.—Lot No. 226, same range and township, with wooden house and outbuildings, and contains about 60 acres.

3rd.—Also a village lot in the parish of St. Andrews, on main road from the village to the Roman Catholic Church, without buildings. Contains 1 acre: eligible as building lot.

## Terms, Cash.

Possession to be given after 1st November, 1903. Applicants will please communicate with:

JOHN E. HALSEY, Caillies, and F. SHAW, M.D., St. Andrews.

Referees for titles,

H. HOWARD, Notary, St. Andrews, St. Andrews, July 20th, 1901.

## New Cash Grocery Store.

Having purchased the Commodious store on Bethany St. from Mr. J. B. Raymond, I have stocked it with a large assortment of

## Fresh Groceries

which will be found choice, good & reasonable. We solicit a call.

## FRANCIS LAURIN.



## THE O.K. STOP ON BARN DOOR ROLLERS

The most perfect in existence. Roller bearing, Covered Sheave, Can't come off, Won't break, Swing bracket, Cheap as ordinary Rollers. This is not a blow, You must see them.

McQuat & McRae, Lachute, P.Q.

## SUITABLE

## PRESENTS

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

LACHUTE FURNITURE FACTORY  
O.B. Lafleur, Prop.



## About the ...House

### USEFUL RECIPES.

**Chicken Salad.**—For the chicken salad buy fowl rather than chicken, and let boil until tender, in as little water as possible. Cut the cold boiled fowl in one-half inch cubes. A five pound fowl should yield three cups of dice, and two fowls of this size ought to serve a company of twenty-four. To six cups of meat cubes add eight cups of celery cubes. To prepare celery, wash in cold water, scrape to remove stringy portions, and cut in small pieces. It is much improved by being allowed to stand in cold water to become crisp and thoroughly chilled, then drained and dried between towels. As near serving-time as possible, moisten mixture with cream dressing. Mould on salad dishes, and garnish with the yolks of hard boiled eggs rubbed through a sieve, capers, and celery tips. The artistic garnishing of a salad should never be overlooked, as it adds much to its attractiveness.

**Cream Dressing for Salad.**—Now for the cream dressing, which is a pleasing substitute for mayonnaise, and much less expensive. Mix one tablespoon salt, one tablespoon mustard, one and one-half tablespoons sugar, two eggs slightly beaten, five tablespoons melted butter, and one and one-half cups melted cream; then add slowly one-half cup vinegar. Cook in double boiler, stirring constantly, until mixture thickens; then strain and cool.

**Salad Rolls.**—Of course any milk or milk and water bread dough may be shaped and baked into rolls to serve with the salad, although Parker House Roll mixture, a richer dough, is decidedly preferable. Just a few words about the shaping. First make in small round biscuits, place in rows on a floured board, cover with a cloth, then with a pan, and let rise until light and well puffed. Flour the handle of a wooden spoon and make a deep crease in the middle of each biscuit, take up and press together the two parts thus made. Place closely in a buttered pan, cover, let rise again, and bake in a hot oven. The rolls may be baked in the morning and reheated when needed.

**Bisque Ice Cream.**—In serving ice cream, caterers allow one quart to each six guests. It must be remembered that cream swells in freezing. Therefore the following rule for bisque ice cream will furnish a sufficient quantity, if the one who does the serving plans aright. Mix two tablespoons flour, two cups of sugar, one-fourth teaspoon salt, and two eggs slightly beaten. Pour on, gradually, four cups scalded milk, and cook in a double boiler twenty minutes, stirring constantly at first. Should the custard chance to have a curdled appearance, it will all disappear in the freezing. When the mixture is cool, add two tablespoons vanilla, and two cups English walnut meats finely chopped. Freeze using three parts finely crushed ice to one rock salt. If a larger proportion of salt is used the mixture will freeze in a shorter time, but will be of a granular rather than a fine-grained consistency. Turn the crank slowly and steadily to expose as large a surface of the mixture as possible to ice and salt. After the mixture is frozen to a mush, the crank may be turned more rapidly, adding more ice and salt if needed. Never draw off the salt water until the freezing is accomplished. It must be remembered that it is the salt water that effects the freezing. After the freezing, draw off the water, remove the dasher, and with a large spoon pack the cream as solidly as possible. Put cork in opening of cover, then put on cover. Repack freezer, using four measures of ice to one measure of salt. Place over top newspapers or a piece of carpet until serving time is at hand.

**Salted Almonds.**—Home-made salted almonds are, to my mind, more delicious than those ordinarily bought at the confectioner's. Blanch one pound almonds and dry on a towel. The blanching of almonds is a simple task. Simply cover with boiling water, and let stand five minutes; drain, cover with cold water, and then the skins may be easily rubbed off. Put one-third cup lard in a sauce pan. When hot, put in almonds to cover bottom of pan and fry until delicately browned, stirring constantly to keep the almonds in motion. Remove with a spoon or small skimmer, taking up as little grease as possible, drain on brown paper and sprinkle with salt. Repeat until all are fried. Cool and keep in a covered dish in a dry place until needed.

**Coffee.**—Always make in a granite-pot. A sufficient quantity for twenty-four would better be made in two two-quart coffee-pots. There are but few households where one of larger capacity could be found, and the two smaller ones do just as well. Now for the recipe for one pot, which needs but to be repeated for the second. Scald the coffee-pot. Wash one egg, break, and beat slightly. Add one-half cup water, the crushed shell, and one and one-half cups ground coffee. Turn into the coffee-pot, add six cups boiling water, and stir thoroughly. Place on front of range and let boil three minutes. The spout of the pot should be covered or stuffed with soft paper. Stir, and pour some of a cup to be sure that the spout is

free from grounds. Return to coffee-pot and repeat. Add one-half cup of cold water which perfects the clearing. Place on back of range, where coffee will not boil, until serving-time. Serve in after-dinner coffee-cups, with cut sugar. This reception coffee is made half as strong again as the ordinary coffee used for the breakfast beverage.

### SWINGING SHELVES.

Are a great convenience, occupy no room when not in use, and are made at a trifling cost. Shelves may be placed over the sink and over other large wall spaces. These will provide a place for the clock, cook books, tradesman's order books, etc. The broad window seats where a few pots of herbs may be grown, makes the kitchen still more attractive. Herbs seem to grow better there than in any other part of the house and the conveniences of having fresh parsley, tarragon, etc., at hand when needed will abundantly repay one for one's trouble. There should be two chairs in the kitchen, also a scullery table with a box seat which may be so adjusted as to provide an ironing table, or a comfortable seat, and the box seat may be used as a receptacle for kitchen lore, domestic science magazines, etc. The kitchen should be provided with a good clock, a calendar, a thermometer, a slate for memorandums, and wherever there are jogs in the walls these spaces may be converted into shallow cupboards for small utensils, duster, brooms, brushes, etc., protecting them from the dust. Such spaces are as found alongside of chimney may be utilized in this way. Tablets, pencils, a pin-cushion, large and small needles, a spool of No. 8 cotton for trussing poultry or game, a ball of cord; a waste-paper basket should be found under the kitchen table where scraps of paper, short bits of string and any and all litter might be thrown. This basket may be of the half-bushel fruit baskets that are so plentiful during fruit season, or it may be of wire. A towel rack fastened to the wall, which may be dropped back flat against the wall when not in use, is a convenience. A small step-ladder, that may be so adjusted as to serve the purpose of both chair and ladder will be found a great comfort when something is to be got down from the high shelves. Bracket and roller for roller towels must be placed convenient to the sink. A covered galvanized iron garbage pail and ash barrel, are both absolutely necessary and should be just outside of the kitchen door for convenience sake, and both should be protected from the weather by some means of shelter, and only ashes placed in one and dry garbage in the other. The latter should be thoroughly cleaned, and should be scalded at least three times a week with a strong solution of sal soda.

## CURED LONG AGO BUT STILL CURED

S. KERNOHAN'S INCURABLE  
DISEASE CURED BY DODD'S  
KIDNEY PILLS.

Five Doctors Agreed There Was no  
Hope for Him, But He Has  
Been Strong and Well for Years.

Gelert, Ont., Sept. 7.—(Special).—The wonderful cures by Dodd's Kidney Pills published almost daily, recall the case of Samuel Kernohan, of this place. It is years now since he was cured, but as he is still cured it is well worth recalling the facts, and Mr. Kernohan delights to relate them.

"Some time in December, 1893," he says, "I was taken sick and laid up for fourteen months. During my confinement to my house and to my bed, I was attended at various times by five doctors. Three of them decided that my disease was incurable, Floating Kidney, and two of them that it was Spinal Disease. All agreed on one thing—that my case was incurable.

"When my money was all gone, as a matter of necessity and as my last hope I tried Dodd's Kidney Pills. I had only taken three boxes when I was able to walk about. I took in all, eighteen boxes, when I was entirely cured and quite able to work. 'Dodd's Kidney Pills are the best friend I ever found.'"

### FOOD FOR THE NERVOUS.

As a rule, salt meat is not adapted to the requirements of nervous people, as nutritious juices go into the brine to a great extent. Fish of all kinds is good for them. Raw eggs, contrary to the common opinion, are not as digestible as those that have been well cooked. Good bread, sweet butter and lean meat are the best food for the nerves. People troubled with insomnia and nervous starting from sleep, and sensations of falling, can often be cured by limiting themselves to a diet of milk alone for a time. An adult should take a pint a meal, and take four times daily. People with weakened nerves require frequently a larger quantity of water than those whose nerves and brains are strong. It aids the digestion of these by making it soluble, and seems to have a direct tonic effect.

Even the people who are always expecting the worst to happen may sometimes be disappointed.

## BIG RAILWAY STATIONS

SOME VERY LARGE ONES IN  
GREAT BRITAIN.

The most Remarkable Is at Crewe  
—An Immense Station at  
Edinburgh.

Whatever may be said against the British railway companies, it cannot be alleged that they have not provided us with fine railway stations says London Tit-Bits. Twenty-five stations, picked at random in this country, have an area of 618½ acres, almost as great as that of Hyde Park and Kensington Gardens together. Perhaps the most remarkable of all these stations is that at Crewe.

Great and costly works are now in progress to enable the North-Western Company to deal efficiently with its enormous traffic at that point. The new goods station is now completed, and the alterations in the passenger station have just been begun. The old station, including the goods and passenger area, covered ninety-three acres; now it has an area of 223 acres.

In the new goods station the space roofed in is 40,000 square feet, or eight acres; there are 220 sidings, with a length of thirty-one miles, and 4,000 waggons are made up and dispatched every day. On 130 acres newly acquired accommodation for 2,500 waggons at one time is provided, and these waggons extend over some eight miles of line.

Through the passenger station as many as 1,000 trains pass in twenty-four hours at Christmas time, and on an August Bank Holiday the number has been 1,250. The length of the station from one end to the other is two and a half miles, and there are also two and a half miles of platform in the passenger section, though that provision will be much extended when the works now in progress are complete.

Crewe will be a great station when this work is done, but the largest passenger station in the United Kingdom is neither Crewe nor Liverpool Street, as many suppose, but the Waverley Station at Edinburgh, which has also been enlarged enormously in the last few years. The extensions and reconstructions there have cost no less than \$10,000,000. It covers an area now of twenty-three acres of which eleven and a half acres are under one roof.

There are two and three-quarter miles of platform, with seven main lines running through the station, and fifty-six dock roads and sidings. Alongside the platforms thirteen trains of ten coaches each can stand at one time, and the traffic is controlled by 600 signal and point levers. The reconstruction of this station was a work of great engineering difficulty, but it was made necessary by the growth in the traffic to the North.

New Street Station, Birmingham, is another station of similar character, with an area of thirteen acres, eight and three-quarter acres being roofed in. The platforms extend for nearly two miles; there are twelve through lines, and some 700 trains pass in and out in a single day.

Liverpool Street, which is the largest and in many respects the busiest station in London, has an area of twenty-two and a half acres, of which six and a quarter acres are under roof. There are twenty lines of rails, and it is estimated that 100,000 people use the station every week-day. The traffic in and out is controlled by 424 signal-points and levers. Waterloo Station, with twelve platforms and an area of sixteen acres, holds the record for traffic, the number of trains and engines passing in and out in twenty-four hours being about 2,500.

For the sake of comparison some facts as to the size and traffic of other great stations may be given. Paddington Station, which was built by Brunel at a cost of \$1,200,000 is one of the largest in London, the area for passenger and goods traffic being seventy acres. The Marylebone Station of the Great Central Company has a similar area, and there is one goods warehouse with a floor space of eleven acres. London Bridge covers eight acres, but the Brighton Station is even larger, and receives and dispatches 250 trains a day. In the sixteen acres of Euston Station there are fifteen platforms, some 1,000ft. long.

The area of King's Cross Station is almost as great, and St. Pancras Station is the largest in the country under a single-roof roof. Broad Street has 13,000 square yards under roof, and deals with 630 trains a day. At Cannon Street over 1,000 trains and engines pass in and out daily during the twenty hours the station is open.

Outside London some of the largest stations are Victoria, Manchester which now has an area of thirteen and a half acres, fifteen platforms and nearly 800 trains a day, and is being greatly extended; the Central, Manchester, with an area of ten acres; the Central, Glasgow, with about ten acres, now being enlarged. St. Enoch's, in the same city, with thirteen and a half acres, and Carlisle, with seven acres. But the busiest station in this country, and perhaps in the world having regard to its very limited area, is Moorgate Street, on the Metropolitan Railway; nearly 1,000 trains pass in and out of it every day.

Miss Schroeder: "Papa is thinking of giving my voice a trial." Mr. Blunthigh: "Well, I hope, for your sake, he'll not select a jury from among your neighbors."

## Keep on the Right Side.

Discard the use of Japan Teas altogether  
they're a doctored make up at their best

# "SALADA"

Natural Ceylon Green is of double strength,  
Delicious and "PURE."

Sealed Packets only—same form as the celebrated Black Teas of "Salada" brand.



### SEEDING WINTER WHEAT.

A rich soil is always desirable for winter wheat. The plant is a gross feeder and requires an abundant supply of food for the largest yields. This does not necessarily mean that the ground must contain as much humus as corn ground, but it should be abundantly supplied with this material, in addition to phosphoric acid and potash. If soil is not naturally very rich and stable manure is available, supply as much of this as can be obtained. It can either be applied to the crop previous to wheat, or if well rotted, can be put on the ground just before plowing for wheat land. If not well rotted, the most satisfactory method of enriching the soil for wheat is to top-dress during the fall and winter, spreading quite evenly over the surface. In this way the available plant food in the manure is absorbed by the upper layers of soil and is ready for immediate use by the young plants.

Furthermore, this top-dressing is a first-class protection against the disastrous effect of winter freezes. Where it has been tried, it gave most excellent results. In some localities it may pay to supply phosphoric fertilizers, but this question each and every man must determine for himself, as it depends almost

### WHOLLY UPON THE SOIL.

In most winter wheat sections it is of utmost importance that preparation of the ground be started as early as possible. Where wheat is to follow oats, barley, potatoes, field peas or some spring crop, get these out of the way as soon as possible, then plow the ground without delay. This cannot be done too early, for it is absolutely necessary that wheat land be well compacted before the seed is put in.

Summer or fall plowing of this kind need not be very deep. On some soils 5 inches is sufficient and it is seldom necessary to plow more than 5½ or 6. Some farmers get good results in plowing 4 inches deep. See that the ground is thoroughly plowed and that there is no skipping or "cutting and covering." As soon as plowed, it should be harrowed at least once, so as to create a soil mulch and to compact the land in such a way as to prevent free access to the air and a consequent loss of soil moisture.

The ground should be watched carefully, and just as soon as there is evidence of excessive evaporation of moisture go over the surface with some light instrument which will maintain the mulch. If weeds appear, these must be killed while small. This is an excellent way of getting rid of perennials. Do not allow the leaves to reach any size. By killing them at this stage the roots will not be able to give any nourishment and will consequently perish. This method is advised for getting rid of such persistent perennials as Canada thistle. Occasionally it may be necessary to use a disk or acme harrow in order to kill the weeds. In some fields, particularly foul, a spading harrow

### MAY BE NECESSARY.

If the seedbed has been given this careful attention, it will be in excellent condition by September 10, at which time seeding may begin, unless there is danger of hessian fly. In this case delay seeding until the last of the month, or the first week in October. As a rule, however, where hessian fly is not present, early seeded fall wheat does best.

The seedbed at sowing time must be thoroughly pulverized and well compacted. If it is in this condition, the young plants will start vigorously and attain a good start before freezing weather sets in.

The seeding is best done, all things considered, with some kind of a press or disk drill. As a rule, press drills give satisfaction, particularly on light soils, during a dry autumn. If the season is very wet, the ordinary shoe drill answers very well. Of recent years, the disk drill has been exceedingly satisfactory and is becoming very widely used. If you contemplate purchasing a new drill, it would pay you to look into this matter very carefully. Use from one bushel to six pecks of good plump seed to the acre. Clean the seed

thoroughly by running through a fanning mill, which will blow out all light and imperfect kernels and will screen out all small grains.

### FALL FEED PROBLEMS.

Millet and buckwheat may be sown as emergency crops. Millet will germinate and grow with light rainfall and in high temperatures, and may be sown July 1, writes Mr. H. H. Cook. Buckwheat requires more soil moisture for germination, but will thrive at a lower average temperature. Both are low in feeding value, and I should not depend upon them to be regularly sown. Where soil conditions are favorable alfalfa stands above all known forage plants for the dairy cow. The almost impenetrable subsoils of the northern granitic region offer a serious drawback and I feel quite sure that underdrainage deep enough to break up these subsoils may be necessary to make its growth safe and sure. Securing a "catch" is almost assured, showing that the proper bacteria are not wanting, but when the roots begin their downward growth there follows the inevitable tendency to throw out in the spring.

Upon these soils I am sure we are not giving red clover a fair chance to compete with its cousin alfalfa. The feeding value is only slightly less. If cut early for soiling medium red clover will produce three good crops

### UPON RICH SOIL.

It has the disadvantage of being biennial, but it is altogether surprising how persistent it will be if given a top dressing each winter with stable manure and supplied with potash in some form. If in the soil a top dressing of dissolved rock will bring it out. If not there, an annual dressing with the manure of 200 to 300 pounds muriate of potash costing \$4 to \$6 will pay a liberal profit on the investment.

I begin to feel that a change of base upon our dairy farms is urgent. The old practice of leaving a sod almost indefinitely bred weeds and poverty. We have practised short rotation, and I think it may have been considered upon dairy farms a indication of up-to-dateness. Certainly there has been soil and crop improvement and a preparation for drought and soiling crops for ever emergency. The expense, however, is yearly increasing, and I am satisfied substantially the same results may be secured in another way, thereby saving the cost of such frequent breaking, which is yearly increasing with me and in northern New York.

In sections where grass is not a natural crop, where the sod is thin frequent or biennial breaking is necessary. With us a field left entirely alone, will, if rich enough, grass over in two years. Is it, therefore not to be a wise practice to expend the extra force which must be put into labor or fertilizers into the latter alone and lengthen the rotation? This system will, perhaps, decrease the grain and corn output. After all, what crop will bring greater net return than two or three cuttings of clover and timothy, which will come in the

### SECOND AND THIRD YEAR.

Forty dollars to \$50 of milk per acre is easily obtained from such land. The question always comes back, can a crop be insured against drought?

Crops are governed largely by rainfall. I know it is possible to grow one crop with very little rain. A well established clover seeding, if top-dressed during the winter, will grow and cover the ground in time to prevent direct evaporation. The mulch protection given by strawy manure is twofold, feeding the plant and holding moisture. This practice cannot be followed by those farmers who haul their manure in the spring after a goodly portion is wasted, and when it must depend upon summer rains for solution.

I am confident for our northern dairy sections, that the oat and pea, corn, alfalfa, and the emergency crops, like millet and buckwheat, must continue to be a source of supply for supplemental feeding. In connection with these we must begin to treat grass growing as a specialty and an art.

"Yes," said the wife's mother, "I see it was a mistake for my daughter to marry you at all. She is just as different from you in every respect as she can be." "Well," replied the great brute, "how you flatter me!"







# BEECH RIDGE.

Mary Catton returned home after spending the summer months at Saranac.

Mrs. S. Schfield left for Oshawa, Ontario.

A crowd of our young people enjoyed a hay-cart ride to Carillon Thursday night.

Mrs. Malcolm Smith is visiting in Montreal.

Mrs. O. H. Loynachan and daughter, returned to Montreal, after a pleasant stay with Mrs. R. C. Morrin accompanied by Miss M. Morrin.

We are sorry that we are about to lose one of our young men in the person of Mr. Fred Gates who has disposed of his farm and intends taking up quarters elsewhere.

## TENDER.

Tenders will be received up till noon of October 28th, for the building of two stone abutments and one centre pier for an iron bridge 15 feet in width, to be built of solid stone, or granite, with cement. Tenders for the pier and abutments to be given separately. Lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

Jas. W. Raitt.  
Sec.-Treas. Lachute Town.

## AUCTION SALE.

There will be sold by Public Auction at the residence of  
**JOHN PAUL, BETHANY.**  
on Tuesday, October 13th, 1903, at 1 p.m.  
The following effects:—1 horse 5 years, 1 mare 5 years, 1 driving horse, 10 milch cows, 4 yr-old heifers, 3 spring calves, (all these cattle are grade Ayrshire, and an extra choice lot), 3 spring pigs, 20 pr. black minorca hens, McCormack Mower and rake, (both almost new), double waggon, box and rack, express waggon, top carriage, single sleigh, bob sleigh and rack, cutter, hay fork carriage and rope complete, set double harness, set single harness, traces and log chains, set harrows, 20 ton horse hay, large quantity straw and corn stalks, 400 bushel oats, quantity of potatoes, 3 milk cans, a lot of pails and pans, cooking stove, and a lot of articles too numerous to mention.  
Terms:—\$10 and under cash, over that amount 12 months credit by furnishing approved joint notes.  
All to be sold without reserve, as proprietor has sold his farm.  
Malcolm Smith, Licensed Auctioneer.

There will be sold by Public Auction at the residence of Mrs. Henderson "River-view" St. Andrews East, Saturday October 10th, The following effects:—The whole of the household effects consisting of 10 Bedroom sets (complete), Dining Table, Dining Chairs Rockers, Tables, Sideboard, Sofa, odd Parlor Chairs, Parlor Tables, Bedroom Crockery, Clocks, Stoves, 1 Oxford Range in splendid condition, Refrigerator, 6 Camp Beds, Dishes too numerous to enumerate, Dinner Sets, Kitchen Utensils, Kitchen Cupboard, Pictures, Wardrobe, Child's Crib, Iron Bedsteads, odd Bedsteads, and other articles of household use too numerous to mention. One square piano in good condition, Sale at 10 a.m.  
TERMS.—\$10 and under cash, over that amount 6 months credit on furnishing approved joint notes.  
Every article must be disposed of as Mrs. Henderson is leaving St. Andrews, and this will be a good opportunity to get household effects at your own price.  
Malcolm Smith, Licensed Auctioneer.



## Almost Passes Belief

Mr. Jas. E. Nicholson, Florenceville, N. B., Struggles for Seven Long Years with

## CANCER ON THE LIP, AND IS CURED BY AYER'S Sarsaparilla

Mr. Nicholson says: "I consulted doctors who prescribed for me, but to no purpose; the cancer began to eat into the flesh, spread to my chin, and I suffered in agony for seven long years. Finally, I began taking Ayer's Sarsaparilla. In a week or two I noticed a

## Decided Improvement.

Encouraged by this result, I persisted, until in a month or so the sore under my chin began to heal. In three months my lip began to heal, and, after using the Sarsaparilla for six months, the last trace of the cancer disappeared.

## Ayer's Sarsaparilla

As Admitted by the World's Fair.

## 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.**

## The Agricultural Exhibition



Will soon be here, and no doubt will be a source of great attraction, but we want to tell you of

Our Exhibit of Ladies' Jackets.

They are of the Latest Styles, and are Up-to-Date in every particular. While others are getting prizes at the Exhibition, you can secure yours right in our store. Call & get one at Exhibition rates.

**G. L. Meikle & Co.**  
LACHUTE, QUE.

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, - - LACHUTE.**

## BANK of OTTAWA

HEAD OFFICE, OTTAWA, ONT.  
Capital, (authorized) \$7,000,000  
Capital, (Fully paid up) \$2,000,000  
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, Vankeek 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 MACLAREN, VICE-PRESIDENT, HENRY N. BATE, JOHN B. 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.

### BRANCH AT LACHUTE.

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, QUE.



**Ottawa River Navigation Co**  
MAIL LINE STEAMERS

### BETWEEN

OTTAWA and MONTREAL

Steamer "SOVEREIGN" leaves Montreal at 1.30 p.m. for MONTREAL.

### SHOOTING

### LACHINE RAPID.

arriving at Montreal at 6.30

For OTTAWA, train leaves for Grenville at 12.30 p.m. (no connect with Steamer "EMPH" 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:—

| Leaves      | 9.00 a.m. | 11.20 p.m. |
|-------------|-----------|------------|
| MONTREAL    | 4.50 p.m. | 7.15 p.m.  |
| AMHERST     | 5.50 p.m. | 8.30 p.m.  |
| NIAG. FALLS | 7.00 p.m. | 10.10 a.m. |
| BUFFALO     | 8.30 p.m. | 11.55 p.m. |
| LONDON      | 7.45 p.m. | 11.00 a.m. |
| DETROIT     | 9.30 p.m. | 1.10 p.m.  |
| CHICAGO     | 7.30 a.m. | 8.45 p.m.  |

\* Daily. † Daily Except Sunday.

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

\* A Cafe Parlor Car is attached to the 9.00 a.m. train, serving meals & a carte and refreshments at any hour during the day.  
Tourist sleeping cars leave Montreal every Monday and Wednesday at 10.30 p.m. for the accommodation of passengers holding first or second class tickets to Chicago and West thereof as far as the Pacific Coast. A nominal charge is made for accommodation in these sleeping cars. Berths reserved in advance.

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

For tickets, reservations of space in sleeping cars apply to

J. M. DOWD, Lachute or St. Philippe Q.  
W. H. GAZDAR, Lachute, P.Q.

**Children Cry for CASTORIA.**



Y.M.C.A. Building, Montreal.  
Fall Session opens Sept. 7, 1903.

This institution gives a thorough up-to-date business training in book-keeping, Shorthand, Typewriting, French, etc. Write for prospectus giving full information regarding terms, etc.

A. W. YOUNG,  
Principal.

**J. O. FOURNIER, L.L.L.**  
ADVOCATE.

No. 16 St. JAMES ST., MONTREAL.

**STEPHENS & PALLISER**  
ADVOCATES AND ATTORNEYS,  
LACHUTE.

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

**G. J. WALKER,**  
INSURANCE AND FINANCIAL AGENT,  
LACHUTE, P.Q.

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

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

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

## CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.



THE  
SHAWINIGAN  
FALLS  
ROUTE.

### Trains Leave Lachute

Montreal, St. Jerome, Montreal, Ste. Anne, Shawinigan, Joliette, Shawinigan and Mer, Quebec, etc. ( )  
Montreal, Hawkesbury, etc.

### Trains Arrive Lachute

From Quebec, Shawinigan Falls, Montreal and intermediate points.  
All trains connect at St. Jerome with C.P.R. GUY TOMES, 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 take the place of many dainties, which are considered indispensable to the well set table.

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

**JOHN HOPE.**



# The Watchman,

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

VOL. XXVIII.

LACHUTE, FRIDAY, OCT. 16, 1903.

NO. 36

## NEW MILLINERY.

Having opened our Millinery Establishment in the Shepherd residence, Main St. Lachute, we would respectfully invite the general public to our First Fall Opening on the 17th and 18th of this month.

It will always be our aim to please and we solicit a share of your patronage.

## The MISSES SHEPHERD.

### MILLINERY OPENING.

Thursday, October 1st, and following days.

All that is newest in trimmed Millinery and ready to wear hats, can be found at

MRS. HAMPTON'S,  
Main St. Lachute.

### HARNESS !!!

The undersigned has just received 25 sides of No. 1 harness leather and trimmings. I have also 10 sets of hand-made buggy harness that I will sell at a reasonable price, also bridles, halters, and double breeching. Farmers, I want all your harness repairing and I will do it cheaper than ever. Old stand opposite P. O.

WM. CRESWELL.

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.

Special attention is called to our large stock of harness, all kinds and sorts, either handmade or factory.

H. GILES & BRO.

Fall Ploughing Match, is not here yet, but if you want to practice and be in readiness for it, get one of our genuine Wilkinson Plows. For Sale by McOUAT & McRAE.

Remember! We have not got one Ladies' Jacket in stock from last season, all new clean stock.

W. BANFORD

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

McOUAT & McRAE.

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

McOUAT & 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 Gente Furnishings of all kinds.

D. LAPOINTE.

### FOR SALE

1 Jeffrey Threshing Machine with two horse tread power complete. 1 Massey Harris Straw or Easilage Cutter with 24 ft. carrier. 1 Thoms Hand Straw or Easilage Cutter with blower. Also Ayshire Bulls and Yorkshire pigs, all ages.

Apply to DAVID BODDEN, or HON. WM. OWENS, Montebello, Que.

Two lots of bush land, situated one of 50 acres in North half of lot No. 27 in the 9th range of Wentworth, and lot No. 3 in the 6th range of Harrington, containing 100 acres. For particulars apply to Box 254, Lachute, or C. Staniforth, Arundel.

GOOD FARM.—Situated on the North side of the river, and only two miles from the C.P.R. Station, Lachute. Contains 75 acres, no stones, well watered, well fenced, good house with out-buildings, water in house and stables, small orchard and bush. Apply to ALFRED BROWN, Cedar Farm, Lachute.

A Union Thanksgiving Service was held in the Methodist Church on Thursday morning, when a very able and interesting address was delivered by the Rev. J. McLaren. A collection was taken in behalf of the Verdun Asylum amounting to \$27.86 which has already been forwarded to that institution.

A tremendous landslide occurred at Poupore, about 14 miles from Buckingham, on Sunday morning. About five o'clock a part of the mountain slid into the Du Lieve and completely filled the bed of the river for about a mile. Fortunately no lives were lost though there were several narrow escapes. The damage is estimated at \$25,000.

Owing to the inclement weather on Thursday last, and the sad circumstances surrounding the death of the late G. T. Kennedy, the attendance at the Dalesville tea-meeting was not up to the average. The tea was served in the usual happy manner, and the excessive appetites made up the numerical deficiency. A select programme was ably handled by the chairman Mr. J. Campbell.

Mrs. Dorion, wife of the well-known insurance agent, Mr. J. M. Dorion, of St. Philippe, Que., met her death in a very simple manner at her home on Saturday last. About half past five in the afternoon she was standing on two high chairs cleaning a window when she lost her balance and fell, striking her side on the sharp point of one of the chairs. She died shortly afterwards.

A meeting was held in the Central Armoury on Saturday, Oct. 3rd, for the purpose of electing officers and transacting other business in connection with the Lachute Civilian Rifle Association. Quite a large number of those interested in shooting were present. Mayor H. Slater presided over the meeting. Mr. H. Massiah, who has been working with great diligence soliciting members reported a roll of forty-eight members who were duly given the oath of allegiance.

When any business house known to be reliable in every respect makes an unusually good bargain offer in these columns there is sure to be quick and big returns from the advertisement. The Family Herald and Weekly Star of Montreal two weeks ago announced in this paper their new premiums, two delightful pictures, entitled "Heart Broken" and "Hard to Choose," as well as a large coloured library map of the Dominion with an enlarged map of this province, and the publishers claim that their returns from this section have been far and away ahead of any previous year, and the demand is growing daily. The offer certainly merits big returns, for such a liberal offer has never been made to the public. It is a dollar's worth that would be hard to duplicate.

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

BOYS' CLOTHING.—Do not put off getting your boy's fitted with our nice winter suits. Double and single-breasted. The largest stock, and always kept large by new goods regularly arriving.

WM. BANFORD.

### OYSTERS

At J. B. Bonhomme's shop in Campbell's flour store. We will also keep on hand a full supply of vegetables, fruit, and fish in season.

Oysters a specialty: We get them in fresh every Thursday and Saturday. Telephone No. 50.

For Sale.—Two valuable lots on Main Street. Apply to Dr. STACKHOUSE, LACHUTE.

Wanted.—At once, two teachers for country schools. Apply to A. R. ROBINSON, CALUMET.

Wanted.—A general servant who can do plain cooking. No washing. Wages \$12.00 per month. Apply to Mrs. D. A. Budge, 198 Milton Street, Montreal.

Wanted.—At once girl to do cooking and a little general housework in small family. Another maid and furnace man kept. Wages sent out. Extension Kitchen. Good wages. Will pay part traveling expenses. Mrs. Jenkins, 4150 Sherbrooke, St. Montreal.

WANTED.—A young man from the country to learn the grocery business to run messages and to make himself generally useful around a grocery store. Good situation for a young man willing to work. Apply to Strong & Strong, 902 Palace St. Montreal.

Having completed improvements we are prepared to do gristing and other work. Thos. Hammond, Hill Road

## LOCAL NEWS

From now till the end of 1903 we are offering the Watchman and the big Family Herald and Weekly Star for 25cts. Don't delay.

A Session of the Circuit Court was held on Tuesday last.

Mr. C. Currier of Smiths Fall, was in town over Thanksgiving.

Miss Titman, of Montreal, is the guest of her sister Mrs. J. S. Giles.

Miss Cote of Montreal was in town this week, the guest of Mrs. Jousse.

Miss Loudon of Montreal, is the guest of Mrs. Mackie for a few days.

Mr. Chas. Calder spent the early part of this week at Lake Comanda.

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

Mr. J. Forbes left on Wednesday for a short visit to his sister in New York.

Mr. Paul Jousse of Vankleek Hill, spent yesterday with his parents in Lachute.

Mr. Donald Beers and Mr. Donaldson of Montreal were in town for Thanksgiving.

A beautiful display of Northern Lights was witnessed about 7 o'clock on Monday evening last.

Miss Florence McGillivray and Miss Emma Burwash are spending a short visit with friends in Montreal.

Miss Laura Masson returned on Saturday from a two months visit spent with friends in Wisconsin.

Miss Buchan left Tuesday morning for a short visit to friends in Huntingdon.

Miss Katie Beers returned from a visit to Mrs. W. Warwick of Mabel, on Sunday.

The Ladies of the Presbyterian Ch. intend giving another of their New England Suppers on the evening of Thursday, Nov. 26th.

The Sec-Treasurer of the Agricultural Society, Mr. G. J. Walker, is now prepared to pay all premiums awarded during the year.

Owing to the lateness of the season the Board of Directors of the Agricultural Society have decided not to hold a ploughing match this year.

Mr. Ellison Bradford of Chatham, will hold a shooting match for some fine turkeys, and geese, on Saturday the 24th.

The Annual Convention of the provincial association of the Protestant teachers of Quebec is now in session in Montreal, and many of our teachers from Lachute and vicinity are in attendance.

The young athletes of our town intend starting basket ball next week. On Tuesday evening they had a bee, and carried over some 200 bags of saw dust with which they covered the floor of the rink.

Subject next Sabbath evening in the Presbyterian Church, "The Philosophy of the Fool." On Oct. 25th, the evening subject will be: "A Small deed immortalized." Services conducted both evenings by the pastor.

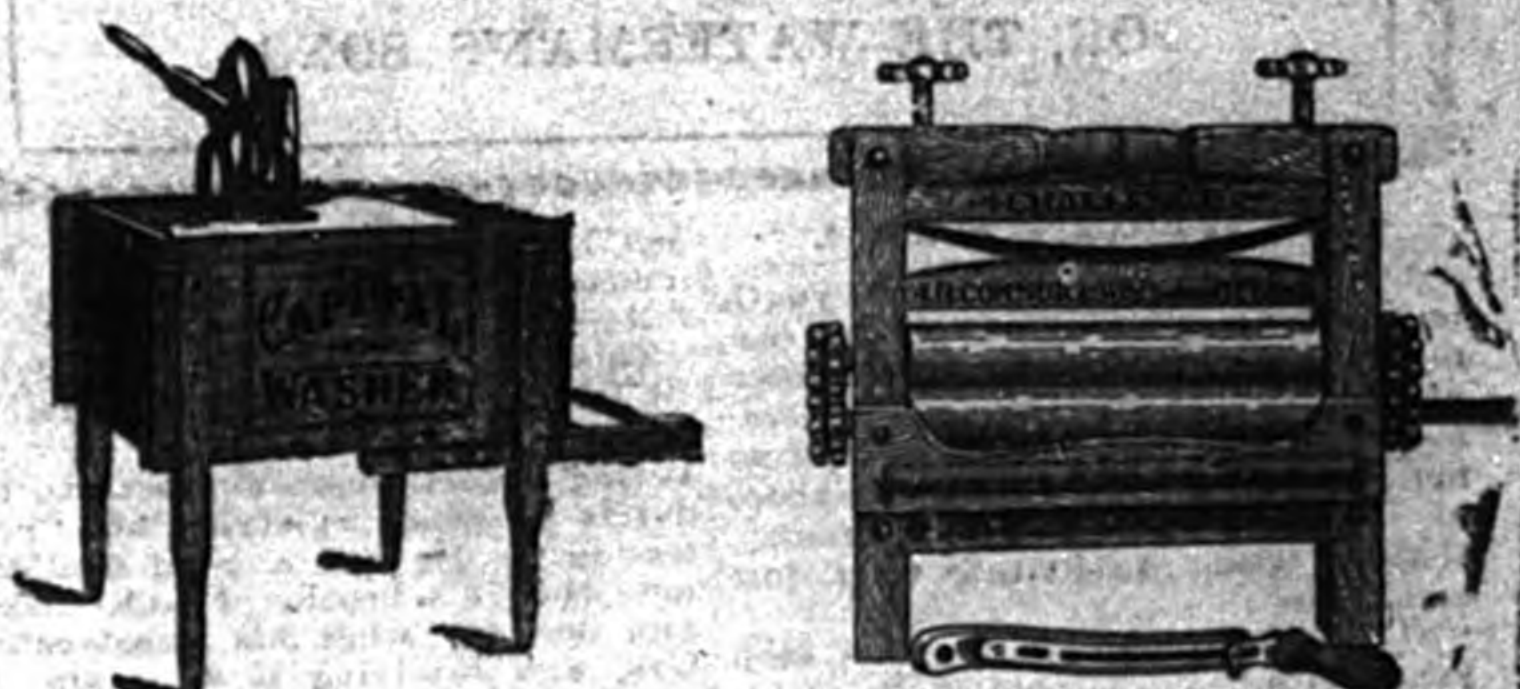
Mr. E. Hambleton of Adams, Mass., is back to the old shop of which his father was the builder and which he worked in as a boy and has now assumed the management of the Lachute Shuttle Co'y.

BAPTIST CHURCH.—Services at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. Pastor, Rev. M. Sty-an. Morning subject, "Little Things." In the evening he will give the third address on "The Pilgrim's Progress." Subject, The Palace Beautiful, and the fight with Apollyon.

The death of Mr. J. B. Belaire occurred very suddenly last Saturday. While returning from a customary walk round town when he became faint and was assisted home. He retired to bed at his usual hour and a couple of hours after his daughter, going to see how he was, found he had passed away.

CARD OF THANKS.—Mrs. G. T. Kennedy desires to express her heartfelt gratitude to the friends and neighbors who assisted during the illness and death of her beloved husband and to the brethren of Argenteuil Lodge, A. F. & A. M., the A. O. U. W., and the Liberal Conservative Association for their kindness and lovely floral tributes.

The good folks at Upper Lachute have gained for themselves a tea-meeting reputation that would be hard to beat. There were no less than eight huge story cakes to deck the tables, besides the meats and other delicacies which the ladies had so bountifully provided. The proceeds were nearly \$90.



A glance at the above is quite sufficient to show you that your work at home may be made a pleasure instead of a task. And we want to help you by giving you a first class washing machine at very little cost. Call and see them

## J. A. BEDARD & SON.

### "THE ELITE."

The most complete assortment of fall goods for Ladies' ever shown by us. Try and see it before buying elsewhere. Silk Waists, black, No. 32 to 42. White and colors, No. 32 to 38, also Flannel, Fatsen and Stuff Goods. Dress Skirts of extra value and fit guaranteed. Jackets of the newest styles. Flannellette Underwear, wrapper, and Gowns cheaper than buying the goods by the yard to make up. Patent B. & I. bias filled corsets for comfort. Renewed assortments of Millinery.

## 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.

## EXHIBITION WEEK.

When you come to Lachute to see the sights don't forget that our large stock of suitings & gent's furnishings, is one of the most important.

A. D. KENNEDY, Main St., Lachute.



# AT THE POST OF DUTY

OR, THE WATERMAN'S SONS.

## CHAPTER XX.—Continued.

"Ay, ay, sir!" answered the youth in the tones of a thoroughbred seaman. Not that Willie had ever been at sea, but he was so fond of seamen, and had mingled with them so much at the docks, as well as those of them who had become firemen, that he tried to imitate their gait and tones.

"Come here, you scamp, and stop your noise."

"Certainly, sir," said Willie, with a grin, as he entered the room cap in hand.

"Going home, lad?" asked Fred. "Yes, sir—at least in a permissive sort of way; entertainin' myself as I goes with agreeable talk, and improvin' observation of the shop winders etcetera."

"Will you take a message to your mother?"

"Sure-ly," answered Willie.

"Well, say to her that I have several calls to make to-night and may be late in getting home, but she need not sit up for me as I have the door-key; tell her not to forget to leave the door on the latch."

"Werry good, sir," said Willie.

"May I make so bold as to ask how Miss Loo was when you see'd her last?"

"Not well, I regret to say," replied Fred.

"Indeed! I'm surprised to hear that, for she's agoin' out to tea to-morrow night, sir."

"My surprise is greater than yours, lad; how d'you know that, and where is she going to?" asked Auberly.

Here Willie explained in a very elaborate manner that a note had arrived that forenoon from Miss Tippet, inviting Mr. Tippet to tea, the following evening, and expressing a hope that he would bring with him his clerk, "Mister" Willders, the brother of the brave fireman who had saved Loo's life, and that Miss Louisa Auberly was to be there, and that Mr. Tippet had written a note accepting the same.

"Then you'll have to take another message from me, Willie. Tell Miss Tippet when you go to-morrow that I will give myself the pleasure of looking in on her in the course of the evening," said Fred. "Mr. Auberly is not to be there, is he?"

"No, not as I know of."

"Well, good-night, Willie."

Willie took his departure, marching to the usual national air, and soon after Fred Auberly bade his friend good-night and left him.

## CHAPTER XXI.

Miss Tippet's tea-party began by the arrival of Willie Willders, who, being fond of society, and regardless of fashion, understood his hostess literally when she named her tea-hour. For full half an hour, therefore, he had the field to himself, and improved the occasion by entertaining Miss Tippet and Emma Ward with an account of the wonderful inventions that emanated from the fertile brain of Mr. Thomas Tippet. Strange to say, a deep and lasting friendship had sprung up between the eccentric old gentleman and his volatile assistant. Willie sympathized so fully with his master in his wild schemes, and displayed with such an aptitude for mechanical contrivance, and such a ready appreciation of complex theories, that Mr. Tippet soon came to forget his extreme youth, and to converse with him, propound schemes and now ideas to him, and even to

ask his advice, with as much seriousness as though he had been a full-grown man.

This was of course very gratifying to Willie, who repaid his master's condescension and kindness by devoting himself heart and soul to the duties of what he styled his "profession." He was a good deal put out when his brother Frank asked him one day what his "profession" was, and resolving never again to be placed in such an awkward position of ignorance, asked his employer what was the name of his business, to which the employer replied that it had no particular name, but on being urged by his assistant to give it a name, he suggested that he might, if so disposed, style himself a polyartist, which, he explained, meant an artist of many occupations. Willie felt that this might be translated "jack-of-all-trades," but on mature consideration he resolved to adopt it, in the belief that few people would understand what it meant, and that thereby he would be invested with a halo of mystery, which was, upon the whole, a gratifying reflection.

Gradually, however, Willie was led to diverge from his employer to his brother Frank, in regard to whom Miss Tippet entertained the strongest feelings of admiration, because of his courageous conduct in saving Louisa Auberly. Willie pursued this theme all the more willingly that Emma appeared to be deeply interested in it.

Emma Ward was very romantic in her nature; yet she had a keen appreciation of the ludicrous which caused her to appear somewhat light-headed and giddy in the eyes of superficial observers; but she possessed an underlying earnestness of soul, which displayed itself in a thousand ways to those who had much intercourse with her. She was an ardent hero-worshipper; and while Miss Tippet was her heroine, Frank Willders was, at that time, her beau ideal of a hero, although she only knew him from description.

Willie was still in the middle of a glowing account of a fire, in which Frank and his friends Dale and Baxmore, were the chief actors; and Emma was listening with heightened color, parted lips, and sparkling eyes when Matty Merryon opened the door, and announced Mr. Tippet.

That gentleman was still in the act of shaking his sister's hands with both of his, and kissing her on the cheeks heartily, when Matty announced Miss Deemas.

Matty, being illish, allowed her soul to gush out too obviously in her tones; so that her feelings toward the Eagle, though unexpressed, were discernible.

Miss Deemas strode up to Miss Tippet, and pecked her on the right cheek, much as an eagle might peck a tender rabbit, which it could slay and devour if it chose, but which it preferred to spare for a time. She was immediately introduced to Mr. Tippet, whom she favored with a stiff bow intended to express armed neutrality in the meantime; with a possibility, if not a probability, of war in the future. The eccentric gentleman felt chilled, but ventured to express an opinion in regard to the weather, glancing for confirmation of the same toward the window, through which he naturally enough expected to see the sky; but was baffled by only seeing the green vegetation blinds, which ruled off the opposite houses in narrow stripes. Before he had recovered himself to make any further observation, Miss

Deemas had attempted, in a condescending way, to peck the cheek of Emma Ward; but that young lady, feeling disinclined, so managed that she received the peck on her forehead.

On Willie, Miss Deemas bestowed a glance of utter indifference, which Willie replied to with a gaze of desperate defiance.

Then Miss Deemas seated herself on the sofa and asked her "dear friend" how she did, and how she felt, and whether things in general were much as usual; from which elevated region of generalities she gradually descended into the more particular sphere of gossip and scandal.

It is only just to Miss Tippet to say that the Eagle did not find her a congenial bird of prey in this region. On the contrary, she had to drag her unwilling friend down into it; and as Miss Tippet was too conscientious and kind-hearted to agree with her in her sweeping censures and caustic observations and willful misconstructions, it is difficult to conceive wherein she (the Eagle) found pleasure in her society. Probably it was because she found in her one who would submit meekly to any amount of contradiction, and listen patiently to any amount of vituperative declamation.

"So it seems Mr. Auberly has disinherited and dismissed his son, my dear," said Miss Deemas, smoothing her dress with both hands, as though she were about to lay Mr. Auberly in her lap, and analyze him.

"I'm sorry to say that it is too true, Julia," answered Miss Tippet, with a sigh.

"Ha! it's so like one of these creatures," said Miss Deemas, pursing her thin lips; "so domineering, so towering, in their pride of mere physical power."

Mr. Tippet glanced at the Eagle in surprise, not being able to understand to what sort of "creatures" she made reference.

"Poor Frederick," sighed Miss Tippet. "I don't know what he'll do (ring the bell, Emma, darling); he's such a bold, high-spirited young man, and it's all owing to his determination to take to what's his name as a profession (bring the tea, Matty). It's very sad."

"That must be a new sort of profession observed Miss Deemas pointedly.

"Oh! I mean painting! you know. It's impossible to arrange one's things in such very correct language you know, dear Julia; you are really too—oh! did you hear of Joe Corney, the what's-his-fireman's visit to Mrs. Denman? To be sure you did; I forgot it was in your house. It was such a funny account; you heard of it, brother (ring the bell again, dear) didn't you?"

Mr. Tippet, whose wonted vivacity was quite subdued by the freezing influence of the Eagle, said that he had not heard of it; whereupon Miss Tippet said that she had heard of it, and so had Willie Willders, who had heard of it from his brother Frank, who had heard of it from Joe Corney himself; and then she attempted to relate the matter, but failed, and finally asked Willie to tell the story which Willie did with much gusto; looking at Miss Deemas all the time, and speaking in a very positive tone, as if he thought she was doubting every word, he said, and was resolved to hurl it in her teeth, whether she chose to believe it or not.

"Capital!" exclaimed Mr. Tippet, laughing heartily, when Willie had concluded; "what an energetic old lady she must be! Really, I must get introduced to her, and show her the self-acting fire-extinguisher I have just invented. You remember it, Willie?" Willie nodded. "I've laid it aside for some time; but it is very nearly complete now. A little more work on it will finish it. My only difficulty in regard to it is, madam," he addressed himself to Miss Deemas, "that it is apt to burst, and I am uncertain whether or not to add a safety-valve to prevent such a catastrophe, or to make the metal so very strong, that nothing short of gunpowder would burst it; but then, you see, that would make the whole affair too heavy. However, these are only minor difficulties of detail, which a little thought will overcome."

Miss Deemas received all this with a sinister smile, and replied with the single word, "Oh!" after which she turned immediately to Miss Tippet and remarked that the weather had been unusually warm of late for the season of the year, which remark so exasperated Willie Willders that he turned with a face of crimson to Emma, and asked her if she didn't feel a draught of cold air coming over her from somewhere, and whether she would not sit nearer the fire, and further away from the window!

Willie meant this for an uncommonly severe cut; for Miss Deemas sat at the end of the sofa, near the window.

Fortunately, at this point, Matty Merryon ushered in Loo Auberly, who was instantly infolded in Miss Tippet's arms, and thence transferred to Emma's, in which she was led to the sofa and gently deposited in the softest corner.

"Darling Loo!" exclaimed Miss Tippet, with tears in her eyes; "you look so thin and pale."

There could be no doubt on that point. Little Loo, as Emma styled her, was worn to a shadow by sickness, which had hitherto baffled the doctor's skill. But she was a beautiful shadow; such a sweet, gentle shadow, that one might feel thankful, rather than otherwise, to be haunted by it.

"Pray don't mind me; I'm too tired to speak to you yet; just go on

talking. I like to listen," said Loo softly.

With ready kindness, Miss Tippet at once sought to draw attention from the child, by reverting to Mrs. Denman; and Matty created a little opportune confusion by stumbling into the room with the tea.

Matty usually tripped over the carpet at the door, and never seemed to become wiser from experience.

"Poor Mrs. Denman," said Miss Tippet, pouring out the tea; "it must have been an awful shock; think of a (Sugar, brother? I always forget), what was I—oh yes; think of a fireman seizing one round the (Cream, Willie? I know you have a sweet tooth, so I don't need to ask if you take sugar). Yes, he carried her down that dreadful what-d'ye-call-it, and into the next house with nothing (A little more sugar, Julia?—No)—nothing on but her what's-her-name. Oh! it was sad; sad to lose all her fine things too—her furniture, and—things—things—Do try a piece of cake, brother."

"I know a worse case than hers," said Willie with a knowing look.

"Do you?" exclaimed Miss Tippet. "Oh! do tell it," cried Emma earnestly; "he's just been telling it to me, and it is so sad and interesting."

"Come, let's hear about it, lad," said Mr. Tippet.

Thus encouraged, Willie related his adventure with the clown's family, and told his tale with such genuine feeling, that Miss Tippet, Loo, and Emma found their eyes moist when he had concluded.

There was a good deal of comment upon this subject, and Miss Deemas animadverted very strongly upon actors in general and clowns in particular. As to ballet-girls, she could not find words to express her contempt for them; but in reference to this Miss Tippet ventured to rebuke her friend, and to say that although she could not and would not defend the position of these unfortunate, yet she felt that they were much to be pitied, seeing that they were in many cases trained to their peculiarly indelicate life by their parents, and had been taught to regard ballet-dancing as quite a proper and legitimate what's-its-name.

No doubt this was only a palliation of the life they led but she thought that if any one was to be severely blamed in the matter it was the people who went to witness and encourage such wicked displays. Miss Deemas dissented generally from all her friend's observations, and, wishing to change the subject, asked Loo if her father was coming to fetch her home.

"No," said Loo; "dear papa is, not well to-night, but he is to send the carriage for me. Oh, I wish," she continued, reverting to the previous subject, "I wish I could do something for these poor people. I'm so very, very sorry for the fairy."

"So you can, if you choose," said Miss Deemas sharply.

"No, indeed I cannot," replied Loo in an earnest voice; "I'm too ill, and weak now to be of any use to any one. Once I was useful to dear papa, but ever since the fire I have not been of use to anybody; only a hindrance to them. Since I have been ill I have thought much more about what I read in the Bible, and I've had a great desire to do good in some way or other, but how can I—so weak and helpless?"

Loo almost sobbed, for her sympathies had been awakened by Willie, and a chord had been touched which had been vibrating in her breast for some weeks past.

"Your father is rich, is he not?" asked the Eagle.

"Yes, I believe so."

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

is sent direct to the diseased parts by the Improved Blower. Heals the ulcer, cleans the passages, stops droppings in the throat and permanently cures Catarrh and Hay Fever. Blower free. All Dealers, or Dr. A. W. Chase Medicine Co., Toronto and Buffalo.

"Well, a word to him may be the cause of much good, in the shape of money at least, to people in distress; but rich people don't always like to spend their money in that way."

Loo hung down her head and made no reply, for she knew that her father did not like to part with money. She had often heard him refuse to do so in days gone by, even when very pathetic appeals (as she thought) were made to him; and experience told her that it was in vain to look for help in that quarter.

The party was now increased by the arrival of Frederick Auberly, who at once infused life into everybody, except Miss Deemas, who had life enough of her own, and would by no means accept the loan of any one else. Fred therefore ignored her altogether and told stories and cracked jokes and sang songs as if no such female iceberg were present.

Poor Loo was overjoyed to see him, and laying her head on his breast, bade him speak away and not ask questions; only speak, and allow her to listen and rest.

Fred obeyed, and at once began an earnest discussion with Willie as to the best method of getting a stout gentleman out of a third-floor window in case of fire, when Matty Merryon entered with a flushed face and said that a fireman would not give his name wished to see Willie Willders for a minute; and she was inclined to think it was his brother.

"What! Frank?" exclaimed Willie, rising to go down stairs.

"Stay, Willie," cried Miss Tippet eagerly; "don't go down."

## BOYS OF TO-DAY

WILL BE THE MEN OF THE FUTURE.

They Should be Rugged and Sturdy, Full of Life and Ready for Work, Play or Study—Keep Them Healthy.

Growing boys should always be healthy and rugged. Ready for play, ready for study, and ready at any time for a hearty meal. This condition denotes good health, but there are entirely too many who do not come up to this standard. They take no part in the manly games all healthy boys indulge in; they are stoop-shouldered, dull and listless; they complain of frequent headaches, and their appetite is variable. Sometimes parents say, "Oh, they'll out-grow it." But they won't—the blood that's out of condition, and instead of getting better they get worse. What boys of this class require to make them bright, active and strong, is a tonic, something that will build up the blood and make the nerves strong. There is no medicine that can do this as quickly and as effectively as Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Mrs. Mary Compton, of Merriton, Ont., tells what these pills did for her sixteen year old son. She says: "About two years ago my son Samuel began to decline in health. He grew very pale and thin and at times experienced serious weak spells, coupled with a tired, worn out feeling, and as the weeks went by he grew worse. This alarmed me, for my husband had died of what the doctors called pernicious anaemia, and I feared my son was going the same way. I had often read that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills would cure anaemia, and decided that he should try them. A couple of boxes made a decided improvement in his condition, and by the time he had taken a half dozen boxes his health was better than it had been for some years previous. His weight had increased, his listlessness had disappeared, and he was blessed with a good appetite. I may add that other members of my family have been benefited by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and I consider these pills the best of all medicines."

Poor and watery blood is the cause of nearly all diseases, and it is because Dr. Williams' Pink Pills act directly upon the blood, both enriching it and increasing the quantity, that they cure such troubles as anaemia, rheumatism, indigestion, neuralgia, heart troubles, insipient consumption and the various ailments that afflict so many women. These pills may be had from any dealer in medicine or will be sent post paid at 50c. a box or six boxes for \$2.50 by writing to the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont. If you value your health never allow a dealer to persuade you to take something else.

me have him up; I should so like to see him, and I'm sure so would Loo, the man, you know, who went up the what's-its-name, and brought you—yes, send him up, Matty."

"Please, mind, he won't come," replied the girl; "I know'd ye would like to see him, an' axed him in."

"Tell him," said Miss Tippet, "that I request it as a favor."

While Mattie was delivering this message, the Eagle took occasion to sniff once or twice in a contemptuous manner, and wondered why people worshipped men just because they happened to be big, and what they called handsome. For her part she hated all men, but if she were to be obliged to choose between any class (which she was thankful to say was not necessary in her case) she would certainly give the preference to ugly men and small.

Willie Willders nodded his head approvingly, and, being exasperated into a savage serio-comic condition, as well by the Eagle's voice and aspect as by her sentiments, he said that she was quite right, and that if he were a lady like her he would hold the same opinions, because then said he, "being stout, I could wallop my husband an' keep him down, an' the contrast of his ugly face with mine would not be so obvious." (To be Continued.)

## MAKE BABY FEEL GOOD.

A baby's temper depends upon how he feels. If ailing he will be cross, worry the mother and annoy everybody in the house; if feeling well he will be bright, active and happy. It is easy to keep your baby feeling good by profiting by the experience of mothers who give their little ones Baby's Own Tablets. One of these mothers, Mrs. C. W. Shore, Castleton, Ont., says:—"Our child, eight months old, has always been troubled with indigestion. We had medicine from two doctors and tried other remedies without benefit. I then sent for a box of Baby's Own Tablets and found them just what was required. The child is now all right and is doing well."

Indigestion, colic, constipation, diarrhoea, simple fevers, in fact all the minor ailments of little ones are cured by Baby's Own Tablets. They always do good and cannot possibly do harm, and may be given to the youngest infant with perfect safety. Sold by druggists or direct by mail, at 25c a box, by addressing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co.,

## A Case of Eczema No Pen Describes.

After Three Years of Terrible Suffering Little Mary Millar Was Permanently Cured by DR. CHASE'S OINTMENT.

Many of the cures brought about by Dr. Chase's Ointment are so much like miracles that people can scarcely believe them. When Baby Millar became a victim of eczema her parents did everything that could be done to get her cured. Three doctors tried all the means in their power, but without success, and then all sorts of remedies were used, with the vain hope that something would bring relief from the disease that seemed to be burning up the living flesh.

It was not until Dr. Chase's Ointment was used that relief and cure came. This case is certified to by a prominent Sunday school superintendent of St. Catharines.

Mrs. Wm. Millar, St. Catharines, Ont., writes:—"My daughter, Mary, when six months old contracted eczema and for three years this disease baffled all treatment. Her case was one of the worst that ever came to my notice, and she suffered what no pen can ever describe. I had her treated by three different doctors, but all to no purpose whatever, and all sorts of balms, soaps and lotions were tried with no beneficial results."

"Finally I decided to use Dr. Chase's Ointment, and to my surprise she began to improve immediately, and after regular treatment for a time the disease of so long-standing completely disappeared. As that was four years ago, and not a symptom of this distressing ailment has ever shown itself since, the cure must certainly be a permanent one. At the time of this cure we were living in Cornwall, Ont., and the doctors there feared that if she was not cured of eczema she would go into a decline."

Mr. S. Richardson, jun., Superintendent Christ's Church Sunday School, St. Catharines, Ont., writes: "I am acquainted with Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Millar and believe they would not make any statement knowing it to be in any way misleading or untrue."

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



## FOR THE HOME

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

### PIN MONEY IN PRESERVES.

There are so many opportunities open to women who live on farms, through the abundance of fruit and vegetables that many of them are now earning quite a fair revenue from preserves, jellies, jams, pickles etc., selling them both to private customers, and wholesale, to dealers. The number of women who are taking up this kind of work is increasing, writes Sarah Rodney.

On the average farm there is usually more or less fruit wasted. It is not grown in sufficient quantities to be marketed fresh. Yet there is too much for home use. It is right here that the housewife can utilize her culinary art to the best advantage. It really is immaterial what kinds of fruits are used for preserving purposes, providing the articles are well made, and put on the market in neat attractive form. But when a person can do something a little different from the common, it has the advantage of being a novelty. One woman of whom I know, makes a specialty of yellow plum tomato preserve and sells quantities each season. Last year she said that she could not procure enough fruit in the markets to supply her needs, and that she expected to raise her own this year if possible. Her methods in putting up the fruit for market follow.

Pour boiling water over the tomatoes and let stand a few minutes until the skins will peel off easily without breaking the fruit. Then weigh and spread it on earthen platters, or place it in a large agate preserving kettle, one that is sufficiently large to hold both the fruit and the sugar. Now weigh the sugar, allowing pound for pound, add it to the tomatoes and let them marinate from 12 to 16 hours before cooking. Then add sliced lemons in the portion of one lemon to every three pounds of fruit. Green ginger may be used occasionally in place of the lemon to form a variety.

Place the kettles over the fire, and cook the fruit five minutes after it comes to a boil. Then skim out the tomatoes with a long handled wire spoon, being careful not to break them, and fill pint cans. Boil the syrup with the ginger or lemon 25 to 30 minutes longer, and strain over the fruit in the cans. Seal while hot. When cool wipe off each can thoroughly, polishing it until it is perfectly clear. Newspapers are excellent for this purpose. Finish with a colored label pasted neatly on jar. The labels can be bought from the canning factories in large quantities for a trifling expense, and they give the touch of professional work, which always increases the value of a production. These labels may bear the maker's name and address if desired, and this frequently brings orders from unexpected places. Yellow plum tomatoes are a very beautiful fruit under any conditions, and when they are put up in this appetizing manner they lose none of their attractiveness.

The prices received for this work range from 20 to 40 cents per can, according to the buyers. When sold to retail dealers in large quantities, 20 cents is the average price per can, and this will yield a fair profit. Private customers pay from 25 to 40 cents. The latter price will allow for expressage when sent to a distance. When all of the materials used are bought in large quantities, the expenses are lessened and of course the profits increased. If the tomatoes be home grown it is a gain, both in the money expended for them and in the quality of the fruit, as that which is freshly gathered is always preferable to that which has stood in the markets and grown wilted. A five cent paper of seed would furnish plants for an entire season's needs.

Some private customers return the jars which again increases the profits, but this is not customary unless the dealers collect the cans themselves. But with or without the cans, at the above quoted prices, there remains a neat profit for the work. The average cost is about 12 cents per can. What has been said of these tomatoes applies to other fruits as well. There is always a market for genuine "home-made" preserves and jellies.

### DOMESTIC RECIPES.

Quince Marmalade—Select nice, ripe fruit and rub well with a flannel. Pare and core, reserving the skins and cores for jelly. Cut the quinces into small pieces and place in a granite kettle with just enough water to cover. Boil until very soft, stirring constantly when the quinces begin to grow tender. Add sugar in the proportion of 1 lb. to 1 lb. fruit, and boil again until it jellies. Put up in jelly glasses. By weighing the kettle before adding the fruit, you can weigh your fruit (and sugar also) right in the kettle, just deducting the previous weight. A still more attractive marmalade is made by cutting the quarters into little squares and allowing an equal amount of sugar. Place the fruit in a granite kettle and cover with water, boil until tender, and skim out the fruit. Add the sugar to the water in which the quinces were boiled, let it boil a minute or two

until sugar is dissolved, skim well, and pour the quinces in carefully. Boil for 15 minutes, or until the syrup jellies, then pour into jelly glasses.

Pudding—Put 1 cup berry juice to 1 cup water in a saucepan, and sweeten to taste. Bring to a boil and then stir in a pinch of salt and 4 level tablespoons cornstarch, rubbed smooth with a little cold water. When thick, allow the mixture to boil for 10 minutes. At the end of that time, add the whites of three eggs, beaten to a stiff froth. Stir until well mixed, then turn into a mold and set on ice. Serve very cold with a custard made of 1 pt. milk, the yolks of the eggs and 3 tablespoons sugar, flavored with strawberry juice.

Mutton and Rice Balls—Chop fine cold boiled or roast mutton. To 1 cup of the meat add 1 cup boiled rice, 1 saltspoon salt, a dash of pepper, 2 tablespoons tomato juice and 1 beaten egg. Form into balls with a tablespoon and a knife, roll in fine sifted bread crumbs and fry in boiling fat, or brown in butter.

Codfish Cakes with Crumbs—Put 1 cup codfish picked up fine in a bowl with 1 cup bread crumbs. Beat 1 egg and stir in. Then form into small balls and fry in hot fat. These will be found more digestible than the ones made with potatoes.

Simple Fruit Jelly—One pt. canned fruit, 1 pt. hot water, sugar, butter, and enough flour to thicken; when cold, serve from molds with sugar and cream.

### HOUSEHOLD HINTS.

The best time to drink water or other liquids in quantity is on rising an hour and a half before luncheon or dinner, and an hour before retiring.

A good wrinkle for mending a hole in an umbrella is to stick on very firmly black court plaster inside of the umbrella. This is not so much seen as a darn.

A wet silk handkerchief folded over the face is a complete security against suffocation from smoke. This permits free breathing, and at the same time excludes the smoke from the lungs.

Toast and water is made in this way. Toast a slice of bread slowly so that it is crisp and of a dark brown color. Put it into a quart jug, and fill up with cold water. Let it stand for an hour or two and then strain it off.

For softening water for bathing purposes nothing is better than oatmeal. Place a small quantity in a cheese cloth or muslin bag, place it in the water for a minute or two, then squeeze and remove. The oatmeal must be renewed every few days.

Never wet a greasy hearth; rub it well with a piece of dry hearthstone, and when brushed off the hearth will look quite clean.

### BIRTHDAYS IN JAPAN.

Japan is the land of topsy-turvy, and so, perhaps, it is only to be expected that individual birthdays—with the exception of that of the Emperor—are not taken any notice of, but a sort of general birthday of everybody altogether is celebrated with great rejoicing. There are two of these general birthdays, one for each sex. The male birthday, which is known as the "celebration of the boys," occurs on the third day of the third month, and the "celebration of the girls" takes place on the fifth day of the fifth month. These days are general holidays for the young. All studies and work generally are put aside, and boys and girls respectively receive presents according to their station. The birthday of the Emperor, or Ten-o, as he is more properly styled, is also a general holiday for the Japanese everywhere. The houses are all decorated with flags, and in the evening the streets are gay with the lights of innumerable colored lanterns. In the morning the highest authorities go to the palace to offer their congratulations in person, and the lower degrees offer them vicariously to their superiors. All the Japanese would, somehow or other, congratulate their monarch on having added another year to his age.

The prosecuting witness testified that the defendant had knocked him senseless, and then kicked him in the head and face for several minutes. "If he knocked you senseless," asked the magistrate, "how do you know that he kicked you after you were down?" The witness reflected. "I know it," he replied, "cause that's what I'd 'a' done to him if I'd got him down—so there!"



Willie Worm—Say, I'm proud of athletics myself, but the next time you fellows want to have a tug of war I wish you'd use a different kind of rope.

## NEWS OF A HERMIT PEOPLE

### ONLY 67 INHABITANTS ON THE ISLAND.

But That's Seventeen More Than There Were Four Years Ago.

Once a year, as a rule, news is received of the fortunes of the inhabitants of Tristan da Cunha, who are among the most isolated people in the world. Probably no civilized folk are less in touch with the affairs of other parts of the globe than this handful of white men and women, unless it be the descendants of the Bounty Mutineers on the rock of Pitcairn in the Pacific.

The Tristan Island is situated in the south Atlantic (lat. 37° S.) about midway between the south end of South America and Africa. It is out of the track of vessels and it was not that the British Government sends a warship now and then to see how its wards are getting on and to minister to their needs, the world would seldom hear from them.

After the close of the last Napoleonic war, in 1816, the British Government thought it good strategy to establish a garrison on this small volcanic island. Its area is only forty-five square miles, a little less than that of St. Helena. It was built up by lava at the southern end of the same sub-marine ridge on which the island of Ascension stands. For nine months in the year it is exposed to severe storms of wind and rain and a more bleak and uninviting place could scarcely be conceived.

A few years after the garrison had been planted on the island the British people began to ask the reason why, with the result that the soldiers were withdrawn. A few of them, however, whose terms of enlistment had expired decided to remain on the forbidding rock in spite of its sterility. Its native vegetation is very sparse and includes only one variety of stunted trees and its highest point, a rounded cone, rising from the plateau, is

### COVERED WITH SNOW

the year round except in midsummer. But these few men conceived the idea that they could eke out a living there; and as some women were found in Ascension who were willing to marry them and share their fortunes they erected their family hearthstones and set up on their own hook.

The British Government looks after their descendants in a benevolent spirit and on some occasions, when their circumstances have been peculiarly trying, the visits of the warships have been very timely.

The ship that has recently returned from Tristan da Cunha reports that the last census shows a considerable increase in population. Four years ago there were only 50 inhabitants, but they have now grown to 67, divided among seventeen families. All of them except four were born on the island. Two of these immigrants are Italians and are the best educated persons in the colony. No marriage has been celebrated in the past three years, but some of the children are approaching maturity and the next compilation of social statistics is expected to show improvement in this particular.

The report says, rather naively, that the inhabitants have become thoroughly bronzed under the influence of the summer sun, but still they may be considered as white folks. The men are of large frame but chunkily-built and are anything but handsome. The women are more agreeable in appearance and have regular features, which suggest the Semitic type. The children are clean, fat, well-behaved, well-cared for and particularly well-clad—a gratifying statement which shows that the garments brought to the islanders have been advantageously utilized. At times they have been reduced to a sad state of raggedness because of inadequate

### SUPPLIES OF CLOTHING.

There are no signs of intellectual deterioration in spite of the system of close inter-marriages, which are a necessary evil of their paucity of numbers. The fathers and mothers expressed the wish that something be done to improve the educational facilities and some of them said they would like to leave the island if by doing so their children might have the advantage of good schools.

The principal articles in the diet of the islanders are potatoes, milk, beef, mutton and poultry. They have these food supplies in abundance, but for everything else they are absolutely dependent upon the visits of warships. The plague of the island is rats, which swarm everywhere. Fish are abundant around the coasts, but since the great tragedy of some twenty

years ago, when half of the men were caught by a storm while fishing and all lost their lives, the people have not tempted the perils of the sea, but have preferred to be farmers in spite of the meagre returns from the poor, thin soil.

The officers of the warships express the view that the island may, some day be made a station for wireless telegraphy between South America and Africa, and that commercial relations may thus be established between those continents and the islanders, whose condition will thereby be improved. On the whole, these tidings are the most cheerful that have been received for years from Tristan da Cunha, the reports from which have often been of a pathetic nature.

### BEARD OF DEER'S HAIR.

Man Who Had Part of Hide Grafted on His Face.

Perhaps the most curious case of surgery that was ever performed in the Adirondacks has just come to light, although it was performed nearly a year ago. William McCoy, woodman, was the person on whom the operation was performed. He has just come out of the Spruce Lake lumber camp and brings the strange story and its proof.

Some time ago McCoy was working with John Duffy, getting out some long poles to repair a chute which is used to slide logs down the mountain-side. Duffy went to cut a limb by an upward swing, when the axe slipped from his hands and went flying through the air. It struck McCoy and its keen edge shaved off a part of his cheek.

William Henry, a nurse, of Utica, N. Y., took McCoy in hand. After having partially stopped the flow of blood he went out to the stable, took a little fawn that some of the boys had captured two days before, shaved the hair for about nine square inches off the animal's side and then carried it to the camp. While some of the woodmen held the fawn Henry cut the skin, peeled it off and applied it immediately to the face of McCoy. Having fitted it in place firmly, he rubbed over it a thick coat of balsam gum, and over that he placed tight bandages. The cheek stopped bleeding at once.

A week afterward Henry took off the bandages and the graft was found to be a success. Soon afterward, however, McCoy noticed, when he drew his hand across his cheek, that hair was growing on the grafted skin. In a few days more the hair had grown so thickly that its color and nature were plainly visible. It was the hair of the fawn growing, and, moreover, it was spotted like that of a fawn. He did not dare to shave for fear of breaking the skin and allowed the hair to grow until the fall of the year. Then the spots disappeared and the "blue" coat of a full-grown deer took its place. When spring came around he saw that the hair of the cheek was falling out and fine red hair was growing. At last the blue, or winter, coat was entirely gone and the red summer coat took its place. In fact he and the other woodmen, to their merriment, saw that the hair varied and changed precisely as does the coat of a deer.

### REVIVAL OF SNUFF-TAKING.

Habit Growing in England Among High and Low.

Fashion's pendulum is forever on the swing. Inquiries made in the tobacco trade tend to show that snuff once more bids fair to play a not insignificant part in the amenities of social life, says the London Mail.

A steady increase has been noted in the consumption of snuff. At both ends of the social ladder, too, for, like the pipe, snuff knows no distinctions of rank or intellect.

"A dirty habit" the use of it has indeed been called, but devotees at once join issue here with the consumers of tobacco in other forms, and claim that if a ballot were taken of mothers, wives, sisters and sweethearts, the smoker and not the snuff-taker would be banished from the household.

While "Ichabod" is written in the dust on many an old snuffjar and discarded snuffbox, the gentle art of snuff-taking has been sedulously cultivated by high and low.

Among the poor in the East End of London snuff is in great demand, and scarcely a tobacconist but keeps some variety of it in stock. Many West End shops, on the other hand, ignore snuff altogether. There is no profit in snuff," said the manager of one of these establishments, "and the sale of it would bring us a class of customers which we don't want."

Some houses are specially noted for snuff. They are old-fashioned places, situated oftener than not in the quiet side streets, and they carry on a "growing" business with an aristocratic and well-to-do clientele. The printers of Fleet street are said to be large consumers of snuff.

### CLEVER ENGINEERING FEAT.

Between six o'clock in the morning and three o'clock in the afternoon a bridge 130 feet long, which spans the Seine at Passy, France, was moved a distance of nearly 80 feet. The preparatory work for this difficult operation took about ten weeks, and when everything was ready the huge mass was moved over wooden rollers by a windlass worked by hand for safety. The operation was completely successful.

## IN MERRY OLD ENGLAND

### NEWS BY MAIL ABOUT JOHN BULL AND HIS PEOPLE.

Occurrences in the Land That Reigns Supreme in the Commercial World.

Since the commencement of this year 23,150 new members have joined the Primrose League.

A monument depicting an artist at work will probably be erected over the grave of the late Phil May.

Princess Henry of Battenburg unveiled at Newport, Isle of Wight, a memorial to the late Queen. The King it is stated, is sending a present of cattle to the French President from his Windsor farm.

A large number of expelled French monks are now settling in the Roman Catholic diocese of Southwark.

The Duke of Westminster, accompanied by Col. Wilford Lloyd, will leave for South Africa on October 10th.

Leeds corporation is taking step to enlarge the city boundary by taking in the districts of three suburban councils.

The dearth of apples is causing grave concern to Devon cider makers, many of the orchards have not yielded a single apple.

The King has approved the appointment of Mr. Evelyn Grant Duff to be First Secretary of his Majesty's Legation at Teheran.

Smallpox is greatly on the increase in Newcastle and district. Fresh notices have been issued with regard to the necessity for vaccination.

The total amount of taxes and rates paid by British railway companies in 1885, 1892 and 1902 was £1,773,634, £2,366,598 and £4,227,593 respectively.

A Burnham man was fined a crown for drunkenness at Beaconsfield (Bucks) Sessions, and the police officer who proved the offence paid the fine.

A Lincolnshire farm which cost £30,000 several years ago only had £9,950 offered for it at a sale by auction.

Mr. William Mayhew, of Sydney road, New Southgate, Middlesex, who has just celebrated his 100th birthday, has 236 descendants.

Aged 100 years, the oldest Oddfellow in the world has died. He was John Hill, a retired bookseller, who passed away at Derby recently.

Mrs. May Garner, who has just celebrated her 100th birthday at Luton Workhouse, says she has only one regret—she has never been to London.

Mrs. Rix, a native of Lowestoft, celebrated her 101st birthday at Norwich recently. She still makes her own bed each morning, and does the sewing for the household.

A lad aged 12, at Stokenchurch, Bucks, aimed at a bird with a gun, when the weapon exploded, and another boy, aged five, received the charge in his head, was killed.

Capt. Matthew Brown, who was the first European to open up trade with Yokohama, in July, 1859, when he was master of the barque Countess of Seafield, has died at Hornsea, aged 82 years.

Two eminent army medical men have declared in a blue book that there is no primary connection between enteric fever and dysentery, but that they appear together through a common origin in dirt.

A joint committee has been appointed by the council of King's College, and the committee of the hospital, to consider the question of a new hospital site. If the governors' decision is favorable £300,000 will be required.

Mrs. Elizabeth Greaves, aged 54, was awarded £125 damages at Leeds for injuries caused by a motor car belonging to Mr. Thomas Whitaker, of Newlay. She sustained concussion of the brain and fracture of the skull.

A Bloxwich mine fireman named Davies mysteriously disappeared early on Bank Holiday whilst he was at work in a pit. All efforts to discover him have failed, and it is thought that he was buried beneath a fall of coal.

The total number of paupers in London was higher last quarter than it has been in the corresponding quarter in any year since 1872.

The corner stone of a new memorial chapel in memory of the officers and men of the King's Own Royal Lancaster Regiment, who fell in the South African war, was laid at Lancaster by the Countess of Derby. The chapel is to cost £25,500.

The profits from the two days' race meeting at Yarmouth are divided between local charities, and this year the amount so distributed has reached £1,000. The parish church and Gorleston church both again receive donations from the turf profits.

### NOVEL REUNION.

There was a touching reunion the other day at Frick's Locks, Pennsylvania. The venerable schoolmaster rang the bell of the old school-house when there trooped in, not the children of the village, but sixty-two middle-aged men and women, former scholars. All the old lessons were gone through, and then the class adjourned to the playground and romped through the old games.

### LONG MOURNING.

One British regiment has been in mourning for more than a century. This is the old 47th, the Royal North Lancashire Regiment. The officers wear black blended with the gold braid in memory of General Wolfe who was killed at Quebec.



WM LAW PROP



# 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.

\*\*\*\*\*



## A few Leaders.

**Ladies' Jackets.** This is the choicest line we have yet put on the tables. None of last years to worry you. The newest cuff, the newest shade, the newest style generally. The early buyer is always safest. Think of the opportunity of selecting from SEVENTY-FIVE JACKETS.

**Overcoats.** Here, as usual, we lead away out of sight between Montreal and Ottawa. The CHAMBERLAIN is the overcoat for this season. You are dressed when you have one of these.

## SUITS.

Men's and Boys, in greatest variety and newest patterns.

**Wm. BANFORD.**



## Gray's Syrup of Red Spruce Gum

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

KERRY, WATSON & CO., PROPRIETORS, MONTREAL.

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

**MONEY FOR YOU**  
The D.L. Emulsion.  
If taken in time it will cure most severe cases of Cough, Bronchitis, Asthma, or chronic irritation of Throat or Lungs.  
**THUS YOU SAVE** a heavy doctor's bill, loss of wages, & much discomfort.

## New Cash Grocery Store.

Having purchased the Commodious store on Bathurst St. from Mr. J. B. Raymond, I have stocked it with a large assortment of

### Fresh Groceries

which will be found choice, good & reasonable. We solicit a call.

**FRANCIS LAURIN.**



## THE O.K. STOP ON BARN DOOR ROLLERS

The most perfect in existence.  
Roller bearing,  
Covered Sheave,  
Can't come off,  
Won't break,  
Swing bracket,  
Cheap as ordinary Rollers.  
This is not a blow,  
You must see them.

**McOuat & McRae,**  
Lachute, P.Q.

## SUITABLE

## PRESENTS

Sometimes it is difficult to select a suitable gift 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**

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

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

**DR. A. A. GAUTHIER**  
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,  
Office at: Mr. A. D. Raymond's, Foundry St., Lachute.

## Children Cry for CASTORIA

**Give the Baby a Chance**  
The only food that will build up a weak constitution gradually but surely is  
**Martin's Cardinal Food**

a simple, scientific and highly nutritive preparation for infants, delicate children and invalids.  
KERRY WATSON & CO., PROPRIETORS, MONTREAL.

## SALE IN THE BROWNSBURG BOARDING HOUSE.

On October 17th, 1903.

1 Refrigerator, 1 Churn, 1 Small coal stove, glassware, earthenware, kitchen utensils, 2 single bed-room sets, 1 double bed-room set, 1 iron single bed, kitchen table, bureau, 30 pictures, 2 cows, dining room chairs, etc.

Miss E. HAMMOND.

Messrs. C. Wales & Son of St. Andrews, are offering a large variety of Dinner Sets at \$4.95, also fine china assortments. Many pieces suitable for wedding presents.

## TENDER.

Sealed Tenders will be received up to noon of Oct. 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.

## Professional & Commercial

**G. E. BAMPTON, K.O.,**

ADVOCATE.

Office; Main Street, East Ward, Lachute P. Q., P.O. Box 243.

Attends Courts in District of Terrebonne, Ottawa and Montreal. Collections promptly remitted.

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**J. E. W. SIMPSON,**

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

## DENTISTRY.

**H. C. McCONNELL, D.D.S., L.D.S.,**

SURGEON-DENTIST.

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

**B. S. STACKHOUSE, S.A., D.D.S., L.D.S.,**

SURGEON DENTIST,

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

**N. FOREST,**

NOTARY,

STE. SCHOLASTIQUE P.Q.

## 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 *ester en justice*, Plaintiffs,

vs.  
Francis Xavier Leonard, formerly of St. Hermas, district of Terrebonne, and now absent in unknown parts, in his capacity of executor of the will of the late Francis 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. Scholastique, August 24th, 1903.

J. A. C. ETHIER, Pl'fr. Attorney.

## 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 Ouehnam, 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. 225, 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 4 arpents; eligible as building lot.

## —Terms Cash.—

Possession to be given after 1st November, 1903. Applicants will please communicate with

JOHN E. HALSEY, Caillou.







# FARM-FIELD AND GARDEN

## DISPOSAL OF DRAINAGE WATER

The topic brings up a question which has frequently occurred to enterprising land drainers, and attempts have been made to use open gravel strata found in some localities beneath the surface for the disposal of drainage water. There are instances of successful work of this kind, but it has been confined, as far as I know, to the drainage of small areas, perhaps not larger than 20 acres, by means of tile drains, the water from which has been relieved of all sediment by passing through the soil, writes a drainage expert, Mr. C. G. Elliott. In the early practice of drainage in England, Elkington found in some localities that he could dispose of soil water by means of boring made to gravel below. It should be said that his peculiar art, for which he became noted, consisted in tapping underground water which saturated the soil above it, bringing it to his drains, and leading it away by gravity to a proper outlet.

One difficulty in disposing of water through wells is in ascertaining the capacity and permanency of such an outlet. If a bed of coarse gravel can be found which has some free communication with a surface or underground stream, and drainage water be delivered to it free from sediment, it may be utilized and serve as a lasting and efficient outlet. Many of these underground gravel beds, however, are in basins which have a considerable reservoir capacity with only a small free outlet. When the reservoir becomes filled, its capacity is limited by the size of its discharge.

If, for instance, we discharge into it 6 cubic feet per second and it can care for only 3 cubic feet per second, we have an outlet which is inadequate and soon becomes useless. This condition is apparently encountered in many of the irrigated sections which depend upon the reservoir of dry gravel or soil underneath the surface to take care of such waste water as may pass through the porous soil in the process of irrigating to the lower depths. This gives perfect relief until the quantity of water which finds its way into these depths exceeds their capacity, when the work must be supplemented by artificial drainage.

## DISCHARGE BASINS.

The theory is, and it is well sustained by practice, that where water is pumped from a well which is supplied by an undercurrent or vein the same quantity may be discharged into it without raising the water surface of the well. How much more such a well will take is a matter of mere conjecture and must remain so until results are obtained by actual trial. I have personal knowledge of a common house well which received and cared for a 2-inch stream of waste water from pumping works for four years and was continuing to do so at last account, but the well was within 200 feet of a stream and was sunk to river gravel. Streams are known which disappear in sand beds or rock crevices and emerge at a lower level.

These instances, as well as the fact that wells have been occasionally successfully used for small systems of underdrains, indicate that underground outlets may be used if they can be found. As is well known, the results of sinking wells in some localities is to bring water toward the surface with such force as to preclude their use for the reception of surface water. What is known as the dry well sunk into open gravel is the one best suited for the purpose.

The problem assumes a more perplexing nature when we consider the disposal of surface water in large quantities. The uncertainty of the capacity of any subterranean outlet until it has been ascertained by costly experiment, lends but little encouragement to such undertakings. Especially is this true when we attempt to relieve a tract of considerable area from rainfall which is at times excessive. Lagoons, and swamps, by reason of their location, usually gather water from a considerable area outside of their recognized boundaries, making an outlet with variable flood capacity of prime importance. In fact, it is a problem which taxes the skill of engineers to the limit by reason of the varying quantity of rainfall and those climatic conditions which occasionally bring about unforeseen contingencies greatly affecting land drainage.

## DIFFICULTIES MET.

Could an outlet of sufficient capacity be secured by means of wells, the difficulty of screening or filtering the water so completely that the receiving gravel in the wells would not become clogged by sediment would be a formidable one. Considering a small lagoon of 500 acres only, it might be necessary to remove 1 inch in depth of water each 24 hours for a time from the surface. This would require the filtration and removal of 1,500,000 cubic feet of water 24 hours, or 17½ cubic feet per second. There are locations where at times this capacity might be required, but of course it is a flood example and should be consid-

cases where it is desired to utilize underground outlets is to first ascertain if a water-receiving bed can be reached at a practicable depth, and by various tests determine if these wells will care for any considerable quantity of water. A single line of tile might be discharged into a test well and the effect noted. If the result should be encouraging, other wells could be sunk to the same stratum at several points on the tract which could be made the outlets for small system of underdrains, the object of the work being to discharge all drainage water through underdrains into as many separate and scattered outlets as practicable.

The service will be more likely to be lasting and efficient if this can be done and the water will be filtered in the best possible manner. Drains which are laid in clay subsoils discharge nothing but clear water after they have been laid a month or two and the clay has settled compactly about the tiles. Where the subsoil is loose or sandy, however, there will always be some silt carried by drainage water, especially after a heavy rainfall.

## TURKEY RAISING.

Have your stock of turkeys on the place by the middle or last of January. Never have hens and gobblers of the same flock; make a change so they will not be all related. Inbreeding is the cause of lameness and puny turkeys. As turkeys are shy and apt to hide, keep watch of them sufficiently to make them select their nests near the house or in some retired clump of bushes. Let them lay and set on the ground.

Take care of the eggs and handle them carefully; turn from one end to the other every few days. Set 17 to 21 eggs under a turkey hen and if there are any left set them under a chicken hen at the same time. Let the turkey hen have all that are hatched at once, but do not mix them, for if there is one or two weeks' difference in their ages the older ones will run over the younger ones.

Place the young turkeys with their mothers in a quiet place near the old nest. Feed them with curds or bread soaked in milk. Season the food with black pepper once a day at least. They will not eat much the first day. Feed four or five times a day. Let everything be quiet and let them go. Keep other fowls away from them. Give them plenty of range, as they will not bear confinement. They are the easiest poultry raised and will pay for themselves in bugs destroyed. In the fall feed whole grains and change as for other fowls.

## WHEN TO PICK FRUIT.

There is an opinion held by many growers that apples keep better if they are picked before they are ripe, and as a result the fruit is often picked and packed before it is fully grown. Tests in cold storage show that fruit that has not been allowed to become fully grown on the trees is usually damaged to a considerable extent by scald, and that it is also shrivels somewhat. For the best results the fruit should be ripe, but not what is termed "dead ripe." If overripe it does not keep well in cold storage, and should not be used for exhibition purposes.

## SOLDIERS WHO LIVED LONG.

It is not always true that war shortens life. The sole survivor of the Greek war of independence is said to be 105 years old, and the last survivors of wars have often reached a much greater age. Sir Joseph Fayrer, one of the king's physicians has spoken to a man who fought in the battle of Buxar, which took place in 1764. William Gillespie, who saved the colors at Preston Pans, and is on the roll of Chelsea pensioners, died in Dumfries at 102, and the last survivor of the capture of Gibraltar lived to be 115. Thomas Wiggins, who died in 1791, near Tuant, in Ireland, had fought in the battle of Londonderry in 1701, and Phoebe Hessel, the Amazon, who received a bayonet wound at Fontenoy in 1745, lived to be 108, receiving a pension from the private purse of George IV. until her death. A veteran of Culloden drew a pension for sixty years, and died aged 106, and a man whose horse was shot under him at Edgehill in 1642 died ninety-four years later, aged 113. There is now no survivor of Waterloo, but Madame Givron, of Viesville, Hainault, saw the ground drenched with blood, and Napoleon riding "as if in a dream."

## SUBMARINE INVENTIONS.

A remarkable invention has been adopted by the English admiralty, the effect of which is to increase the efficiency of British submarines. At present the radius of submarine attacks is restricted, owing to the difficulties of ventilation and the carrying of fuel, but experiments warrant the belief that the new submarines will be able to travel immense distances with disastrous effects on the ports of an enemy. The existing submarine fleet of Britain is not, however, rendered obsolete. On the contrary, it can easily be adapted to utilize the new discovery. The inventor is a British officer well known for his brilliant capabilities. The most remarkable feature in his design is its extreme simplicity. De-

# A SCHOOL OF HAPPINESS

## SHORTLY TO BE STARTED IN BRITISH CAPITAL.

No Happiness Is Attainable for Man Short of Perfect Obedience.

A London journal informs us that a Dr. Paul Valentin is about to start a school of happiness in that city. Nothing could be more popular, provided the public felt sure Dr. Valentin could deliver the goods, for of all things people are after in this tear-stained world, happiness is the chief. There are a great many excellent persons, it is true, who say that they are not after happiness, but that they strive to do right as their supreme aim. An irrepressible doubt suggests that perhaps they do not fully understand their deepest motives. Picture to these people, as the ultimate result of their struggle for goodness, a Dantesque Inferno with all its horrors of suffering, and it is a question if they would be so ambitious. The fact is, they are striving to be good in order that they may be supremely happy under the very profound and just impression that the only way to be happy is to be good. They discard all other kinds of happiness such as worldly gain, sensuous gratification, or even intellectual accomplishment, which give a measure of happiness, in order to attain that inner satisfaction of the omnipotent.

## MORAL CONSCIOUSNESS.

With the sense of having done right men have been known to be happy amid the most adverse outward circumstances. Without that sense, men have been known to be most miserable with every worldly want supplied. This fact is no more or no less mysterious than the pleasure one has in feeling physically well. A certain harmonious interplay of the bodily functions we call health. A certain harmonious interplay of the spiritual functions we may call moral health. When a man acts in accord with moral law, he is morally well, and the supreme satisfaction he feels is happiness. And as the moral law is the most insistent, most peremptory, and takes precedence of all else, no happiness is attainable for man short of perfect obedience.

To the Christian consciousness the moral law is but the expression of the will of God, and the will of God is but the expression of the infinite love. It was this conviction that led St. Augustine, at the beginning of his Confessions, to exclaim: "Thou hast made us, O God, for thyself and we shall not rest until we rest in Thee."

## INFINITE PROGRESSION.

It is this high goal aimed at by St. Augustine that makes men unhappy, although they know it not. There is something infinite about man that can be satisfied only by the best. All his trouble comes from not knowing what the best is. When a child he thinks the best is making mud pies, or playing soldier, and when a man, making a fortune or ruling a kingdom. But he is only happy for a time; he is happy in spots. Soon the inner restlessness drives him on, a divine discontent possesses him. His most fatal error is to suppose that he ought to be contented. In reality his nature demands progression, and every attainment is but a stepping-stone in an unending series.

In a sense, then, man cannot be happy in this world, for it is too small for his infinite ambition. In another sense he can, and the simple secret is to work steadily toward the ideal. To make a little advance from time to time is a necessary element of happiness. Often we are shut out from health, from worldly fortune, two most desirable blessings; but no man is shut out from learning some valuable truth each day, or making some moral conquest, however small. He shall be like the ancient Pilgrims of Israel of whom the Psalmist said: "They go from strength to strength, every one of them to appear in Zion before God."—The Week's Progress.

## PERSONAL POINTERS.

Interesting Gossip About Some Prominent People.

The ex-Empress Eugenie still cherishes a true Spaniard's taste for strong perfumes, her favorites being lemon, verbena, and sandal-wood. The oldest man on earth is said to be Izai Rodafsky—135—of Moscow, Russia, and the oldest woman Mrs. Nancy Hollifield—117—of Battle Creek, Michigan. King Edward is the first King of Great Britain and Ireland who has ever travelled on an Irish railway. When George IV. visited Ireland in 1821 there were no railways. Sir Donald Currie, even as a child, made up his mind to be a great owner of ships some day, and by way of preparing himself for his future responsibilities he made a fleet of toy boats which was the envy and despair of his boy friends. The German Emperor uses as a paper-weight on his writing-desk the summit of one of the highest mountains of Africa. Dr. Buchner, an African traveller of some fame, broke



Jim Dumps had scarcely slept a wink. All night he'd toss about and think. But that's all past—he'll ne'er endure Insomnia. He's found a cure! Tis "Force." At night, when lights are dim, It soothes the nerves of "Sunny Jim."

# Force

The Ready-to-Serve Cereal

makes one chummy with good sleep.

Wouldn't Believe at First.

"I wouldn't believe it till I tried it, but I tried it and I found it was just what I needed. I was a nervous wreck and I couldn't sleep a wink. Now I sleep like a baby and I feel like a new man." — J. L. STARK.

is on German-African ground, and presented it to the Emperor.

Queen Alexandra has a favorite teapot, which is often in use when the Queen is at Sandringham. It is exceedingly curious, very old, and is said to be of priceless value. The teapot is in the shape of a stout Dutchman sitting astride a barrel of wine. The old man's cap serves for a lid, and a gold tap lets out the favorite five o'clock beverage.

Signora Rina Monti recalls the golden age of learning for Italian women. She is the first woman in modern times to be appointed to a University chair in Italy. She has the chair of zoology and comparative anatomy at Messina, and that of professor extraordinary of comparative anatomy at Bologna.

A London girl, Miss Nora Stanton Blatch, two years ago entered Cornell University, N. Y., to take up a course of instruction in engineering, being the only woman amongst the graduates so studying. So thorough has been her training that she included forge work in it, and actually took her place at one of the college blacksmith's twenty forges.

King Alfonso had a little adventure, rather unusual with Sovereigns, the other day. His Majesty was walking in the Prado, when a bullock broke from a herd that was being driven and, tearing away at full gallop, showed every disposition to use its horns among the pedestrians and equipages. There was a regular stampede, but the King showed his spirit, and, drawing his revolver, brought the beast down with two or three swiftly-delivered shots.

Mr. Auberon Herbert is a younger son of the third Earl of Carnarvon. He is of a gentle, philosophic nature, for whom nobody has an unkind word. Every year he gives a free tea lasting three days, to which thousands gladly flock, at his place near Bournemouth, England. The first two days are for tradespeople and farmers, and the third for the gipsies, but anyone who likes can go. The tea is served in a beautiful glade in his grounds, and there are music and dancing, while the patriarchal-looking host goes round among his guests seeing that they are having plenty of refreshment and enjoyment.

Lord Brampton tells the following story of the days before he became Mr. Justice Hawkins. His first brief was to defend one of two men charged with coinage; and when they were placed in the dock he overheard a brief colloquy between them. Coiner No. 1. told his comrade that he was to be defended by a very good man. Coiner No. 2. said he also was defended. He did not know the gentleman's name, "but"—indicating Mr. Hawkins—he added, admiringly, "he's a smart 'un. When I handed over the fee he put the thick 'un"—i.e., sovereign—"between his teeth and bit it. He's the chap for my money!"

The yearly expenses of the Sultan of Turkey have been estimated at no less a sum than \$80,000,000. Of this \$6,500,000 alone is spent on the clothing of the women, and \$400,000 on the Sultan's own wardrobe. Nearly another \$6,500,000 is swallowed up by presents, \$5,000,000 goes for pocket-money, and still another \$5,000,000 for the table. It seems incredible that so much money can possibly be spent in a year by one man, but when it is remembered that some 1,500 people reside within the palace walls, and live luxuriously and dress expensively at the cost of the Civil List, it appears a little more comprehensible.

The Czar of Russia is said to be very superstitious and to have great confidence in relics. He wears a ring in which he believes is embedded a piece of the true Cross. It was originally one of the treasures of the Vatican, and was presented to an ancestor of the Czar for diplomatic reasons. The value which its owner sets upon the ring with its embedded relic is shown by the following fact. Some years ago he was

that he had forgotten the ring. The train was stopped immediately and a special messenger sent back in an express for it, nor would the Czar allow the train to move until, eight hours afterwards, the messenger returned with the ring.

Irishmen with a full brogue found a friend in Mr. G. T. Cline, who has just died at Chicago. He was a millionaire recluse and miser, but had the one "vice" of spending money to hear Irishmen talk. He would purchase drink for them, and so set their ready tongues wagging more furiously than ever. After the World's Fair Mr. Cline bought a hotel of seventy-five rooms, and lived there alone. He occupied only one room, but had all the others furnished. Under his bed he kept eight violins, among them an Amati worth \$1,500. He played the violin almost constantly day and night during the last ten years. Mr. Cline must have had a rare soul for music when he would lavish pence on an Irishman's tongue and play his fiddle to stave off the pangs of hunger, for he allowed himself only \$3 a month for food.

## HOW TO DO IT.

"I noticed," said the druggist to his assistant, "that a gentleman came in with a prescription, and that you took it and gave him the stuff in about three minutes. What do you mean by that?"

"It was only carbolic acid and water," replied the assistant. "I simply had to pour a few drachms of acid into the bottle and fill it up with water."

"Never mind if you had only to do that," the druggist declared. "Don't you know that every prescription must take at least half an hour to dispense or the customer will think he isn't getting anything for his money?"

"When a prescription for salt and water or peppermint and cough syrup is handed to you, you must look at it doubtfully, as if it were very hard to make up. Then you must bring it to me, and we will both read it and shake our heads. After that you go back to the customer and ask him if he wants it to-day. When he says he does, you answer that you'll make a special effort."

"Now, a patient appreciates a prescription that there has been as much trouble over, and when he takes it he derives some benefit from it. But don't you do any more of that three-minute prescription, my boy, if you want to become a first-class druggist."

As riches and favor forsake a man, we discover him to be a fool, but nobody could find it out in his prosperity.—Bruyere.



# How?

By soothing and subduing the pain, that's the way

# St. Jacobs Oil

Cures

# Neuralgia

Price, 25c. and 50c.



**JOHN HOPE.**



# The Watchman.

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

VOL. XXVIII.

LACHUTE, FRIDAY, OCT. 23, 1903.

NO. 37

## NEW MILLINERY.

Having opened our Millinery Establishment in the Shepherd residence, Main St. Lachute, we would respectfully invite the general public to our First Fall Opening on the 17th and 18th of this month.

It will always be our aim to please and we solicit a share of your patronage.

## The MISSES SHEPHERD.

### MILLINERY OPENING.

Thursday, October 1st, and following days.

All that is newest in trimmed Millinery and ready to wear hats, can be found at

MRS. HAMPTON'S,  
Main St. Lachute.

### HARNESS !!!

The undersigned has just received 25 sides of No. 1 harness leather and trimmings. I have also 10 sets of hand-made buggy harness that I will sell at a reasonable price, also bridles, halters, and double breeching. Farmers, I want all your harness repairing and I will do it cheaper than ever. Old stand opposite P. O.

WM. CRESWELL.

X Cut Saws, axes, wedges, log chains, cant dogs, traps, guns etc.

McOUAT & McRAE.

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.

Special attention is called to our large stock of harness, all kinds and sorts, either handmade or factory.

H. GILES & BRO.

COLD WEATHER COMING.—What about your horse blankets, Cow ties, Stable fittings, building felts, etc? Call and see.

McOUAT & McRAE.

Remember! We have not got one Ladies' Jacket in stock from last season, all new clean stock.

W. BANFORD

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.

### FOR SALE

I Jeffrey Threshing Machine with two horse tread power complete. 1 Massey Harris Straw or Ensilage Cutter with 24 ft. carrier. 1 Thoms Hand Straw or Ensilage Cutter with blower. Also Ayrshire Bulls and Yorkshire pigs, all ages.

Apply to DAVID BODDEN, or  
HON. WM. OWENS, Montebello, Que

Two lots of bush land, situated one of 50 acres in North half of lot No. 27 in the 9th range of Wentworth, and lot No. 3 in the 6th range of Harrington, containing 100 acres. For particulars apply to Box 254, Lachute, or C. Stanforth, Arundel.

GOOD FARM.—Situated on the North side of the river, and only two miles from the C.P.R. Station, Lachute. Contains 75 acres, no stones, well watered, well fenced, good house without buildings, water in house and stables, small orchard and bush.

Apply to ALFRED BROWN,  
Cedar Farm, Lachute.

GOOD FARM in Centreville, containing 165 acres. Well built and well watered. A never failing supply of water in the stables. For particulars, apply on the premises to  
MRS. JNO. MORROW,  
Centreville.

About two o'clock on Sunday last a second landslide of smaller dimensions occurred on the Lievre river. While the steamer Agnes, which carried a party of excursionists from Buckingham was moored below Poupore, the captain noticed the water beginning to fall and tried to get the excursionists on board, but before he could do so the water had fallen seven inches, consequently the boat remained stranded for four hours. The dam and locks at Poupore are completely destroyed and before navigation can be re-opened they must be re-built.

Last Friday morning, Mr. John McCallum of Avoca, accompanied by his daughter Sarah, arrived at Point Au Chene Station to take train for Lachute. Just as she alighted from the rig, a run-away horse attached to a hay cart dashed by. The shaft of the cart struck Miss McCallum in the breast and knocked her violently to the ground. Medical assistance was at once procured, when it was found that her leg was broken above the knee and she was otherwise badly injured. The doctor ordered her removal to the Royal Victoria Hospital, where she was taken by her father. She is now doing as well as can be expected.

### TOWN COUNCIL.

A special meeting of the Town Council was held on Friday last, October 16th, at which were present, Mayor H. Slater, and councillors McCoy, McGibbon, Lafleur, Lavigne, Hay, Tessier, Karam, and Jousse.

The meeting was called for the purpose of revising the list of electors for the Legislative Assembly. The following names were added.

—Wm. Benjamin, Geo. C. Brennan, Harold Banford, Arthur McQuat, Alex. Geegan, Rev. H. Charter, Wm. Ball, L. Jeonnis, F. Larocque, J. Gibeau, G. Harris, W. Harris, G. Bourgon, A. Thome, H. Williams, Wm. Pollock, Fred Wilson, Albert Menard, N. Menard, D. Filion, J. Brisson, C. Damoulin, Jno. Golden, P. Bigras, Jos. Larocque Jr., Raoul Dumcuin, Emmerie Depan, Hermin Depin, Jor. Brasette, R. Brissette, Jor. McKerif, Jor. Forber, Chas. H. Ki g, Charles Villeneuve, Alex. Larocque, Jos. Jerome, Thos. Stevenson, Napoleon Bigras, Joseph Damoulin, James Ross, Bernard Seguin, U. McDiarmid, A. Guenette, Jor. Barley Jr., Fred Macdon, E. Bouchard, John Smith, F. Lapointe, Rosario Depin, Joseph Depin, G. Bedard, Roy Dewar, Chas. Desjardins, A. Desjardins, Raoul Joly, Arthur Stackhouse, Felix Desjardins, A. Gauthier, J. B. Belair, Joseph Lalai.

Those struck off the list were Antime Lavigne, Leo Carriere, Francois Raymond, Jos. Rozon, Jor. Roberts, A. J. Portard, and Joseph Lamoureux.

### CASTORIA.

Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

The best assortment of Perfumes are secured at reasonable prices.

OMER PAQUETTE.

BOY'S CLOTHING.—Do not put off getting your boy's fitted with our nice winter suits. Double and single-breasted. The largest stock, and always kept large by new goods regularly arriving.

WM. BANFORD.

### OYSTERS

At J. B. Bonhommes shop in Campbell's flour store. We will also keep on hand a full supply of vegetables, fruit, and fish in season.

Oysters a specialty: We get them in fresh every Thursday and Saturday. Telephone No. 50.

For Sale.—Two valuable lots on Main Street. Apply to  
Dr. STACKHOUSE, LACHUTE.

Choice stock of Cigars, Tobaccos, Pipes, etc. Always good at  
OMER PAQUETTE'S,  
Main St. Lachute.

Wanted.—At once, two teachers for country schools. Apply to  
A. R. ROBINSON, CALUMET.

Wanted.—A general servant who can do plain cooking. No washing. Wages \$12.00 per month. Apply to  
Mrs. D. A. Budge, 198 Milton Street,  
Montreal.

Wanted.—At once girl to do cooking and a little general housework in small family. Another maid and furnace man kept. Washing sent out. Extension Kitchen. Good wages. Will pay part traveling expenses.

Mrs. Jenkins, 4150 Sherbrooke St.  
Montreal.

WANTED.—A young man from the country to learn the grocery business to run messages and to make himself generally useful around a grocery store. Good situation for a young man willing to work.

Apply to Strong & Strong, 902 Palace St.  
Montreal.

Having completed improvements we are prepared to do gristing and other work.  
Thos. Hammond, Hill Head

### LOCAL NEWS

From now till the end of 1903 we are offering the Watchman and the big Family Herald and Weekly Star for 25cts. Don't delay.

Mr. C. F. Calder was in Montreal on Wednesday.

Mr. Homer Vipond of Hudson is spending a few days in town.

The butter factory will re-open again on Monday, November 9th.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Forbes of Montreal spent Thanksgiving in town.

Mr. Moody of Terrebonne was the guest of Mrs. Robertson last week.

Mrs. and Miss Clunie have left for a month's visit to friends in the city.

Miss Bertha Wanless and Miss Emma Patterson are guests of Mrs. W. J. Simpson.

Mr. Arthur and Miss Jessie McAdam of Montreal were in town this week.

Mr. Jno. McCallum of Avoca, was the guest of his daughter over Sunday.

Mrs. Bordman of Vankleek Hill, is the guest of her mother Mrs. James McGibbon.

Mrs. Wm. Armstrong has returned from a pleasant visit with friends in Montreal.

Messrs P. & A. McGibbon have just finished their season's cut of about 30,000 logs.

Mrs. Wm. Healey and children of Britannia, are spending a short visit with friends in town.

Mrs. Edson who has been visiting friends in Highgate Springs, has now left for a short stay in Boston.

The Misses Bidley and Emery of Ottawa, were guests of Miss Jessie Christie for a few days last week.

Mr. Smith and daughter of Chertsville are spending a short visit in town, guests of Mr. Ward Smith.

Mr. Wm. Berry has purchased the strip of land on the west of his property on Main Street, from Mr. Wm. Pollock.

Miss Edna McQuat, of the Ottawa Ladies' College, was home on a short visit last week, and entertained her friend Miss Delia Hills of Montreal.

The C. P. R. have filled in the culverts on their property in town, and have replaced the same by the sloped board cattle guard.

A humorous entertainment will be given by the young people in the School-house at Beech Ridge on Friday, Nov. 6th. Admission 15cts.

Mr. Jno. Mitchell has just shipped 75 rack sleighs out west, and is now busy rushing out another order of 75 for Mr. Jas. Lister of Manitou, Manitoba.

Messrs. James Phelan and G. Edward Higginson of the township of Grenville, and Edmund Chas. Whirfield of Calumet, have been appointed Justices of the peace.

BAPTIST CHURCH.—Services at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. Rev. M. Styan will preach. Morning subject,—On the march,—A Generous Proposal. In the evening the 4th address on Bunyan's Pilgrim's Progress.

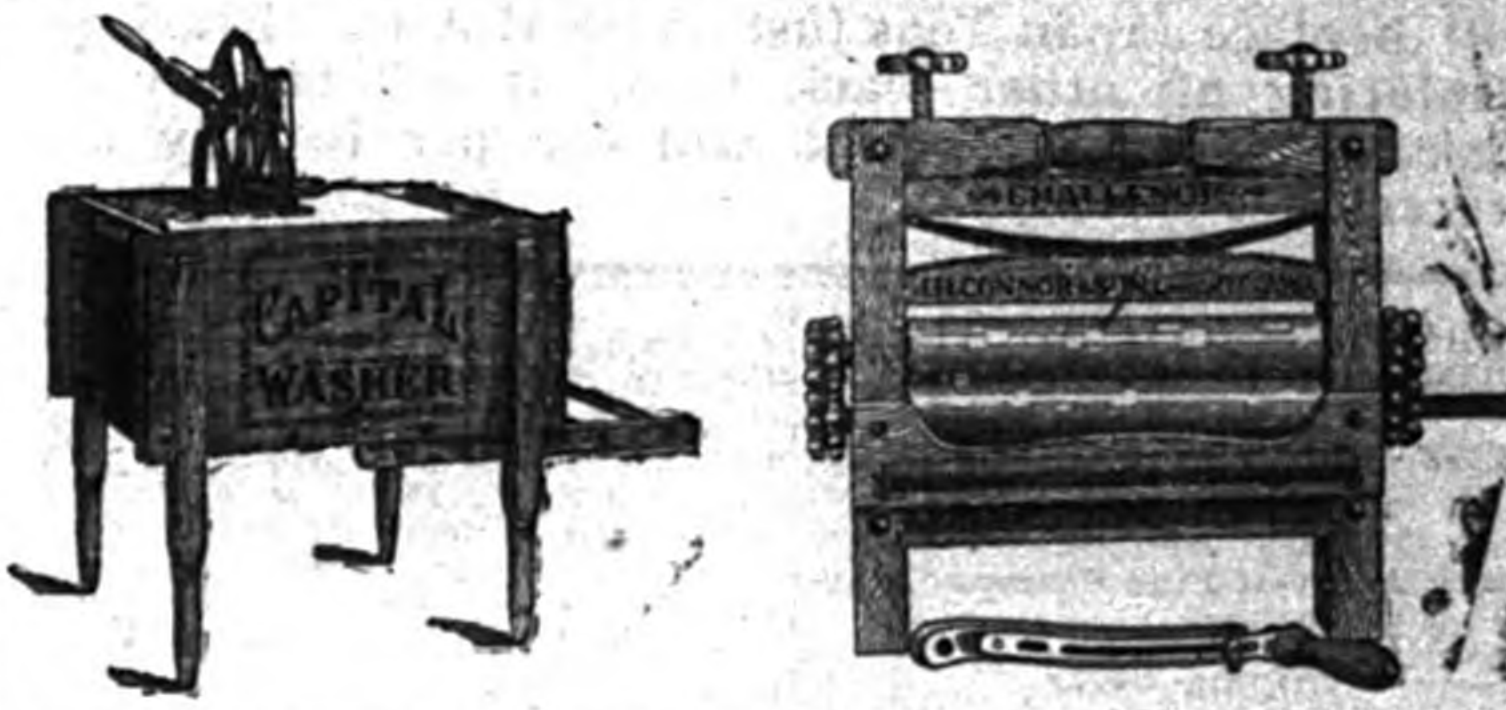
Messrs. W. J. Todd and Jno. Earle, and Messrs Wm. Munroe and Dan McGrandle of Arundel, left on Monday for their yearly 'hunt' in the woods north of Labelle. They expect to be absent about two weeks.

The Agricultural Society of the County of Two Mountains will hold their annual ploughing match on the farm of Gideon Bigras, St. Scholastique, on Tuesday next, Oct. 27th. Beside the usual prizes, three gold medals will be put up for competition.

The Methodist Church is being repainted and re-seated, which will add greatly to its comfort and appearance. While the improvements are being made, the services will be held in Victoria Hall.

Special Gospel Addresses are being conducted in the Hugh St. Hall, by Mr. C. Knapp, of Albany, N.Y., on Thursday and Friday evenings at 7 o'clock, Lord's day afternoon at 3 p.m., in the evening at 7.30 p.m. Subject: The Lord's coming. All are welcome.

In this issue will be found the Annual Statement of the Beauharnois Mutual Fire Insurance Company for the year ending 31st August past, which ought to be of special interest to Argenteuil Farmers. It is certainly most remarkable that this company can give farmers an insurance at one half the tariff companies' rates, as we understand it has done for over half a century, and still show a substantial cash surplus on the business of such a trying year as the past has proved to all insurance companies.



A glance at the above is quite sufficient to show you that your work at home may be made a pleasure instead of a task. And we want to help you by giving you a first class washing machine at very little cost.

Call and see them

## J. A. BEDARD & SON.

### "THE ELITE."

The most complete assortment of fall goods for Ladies' ever shown by us. Try and see it before buying elsewhere. Silk Waists, black, No. 32 to 42. White and colors, No. 32 to 38, also Flannel, Sateen and Stuff Goods. Dress Skirts of extra value and fit guaranteed. Jackets of the newest styles. Flannellette Underwear, wrapper, and Gowns cheaper than buying the goods by the yard to make up. Patent B. & I. bias filed corsets for comfort. Renewed assortments of Millinery.

## 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.

### EXHIBITION WEEK.

When you come to Lachute to see the sights don't forget that our large stock of suitings & gent's furnishings, is one of the most important.

A. D. KENNEDY, Main St., Lachute.



# HEALTHFUL, DELICIOUS and CLEANLY PREPARED "SALADA"

CEYLON NATURAL GREEN Tea is all pure tea, and will displace Japan Teas just as "SALADA" Black is displacing all other black teas. It is sold only in sealed lead packets. 25c and 40c per lb By all grocers.

## FARMING WITH FIREARMS

### VERY ODD METHODS OF TILLING THE SOIL.

Forty Acres of Pine Stumps Cleared at One Explosion—Electrifying Seeds.

The crops last year in the southern part of Berks County, Pennsylvania, were magnificent, while those in the surrounding districts were burnt up by drought. The president of the Berkshire Agricultural Society attributed the excellence of the harvest over this particular tract of country to the heavy blasting which had been in progress all the year through at the Trappe Rock quarries, in the centre of the district. These blasts were almost invariably followed by showers of rain over the surrounding country over a radius of ten to twenty miles in diameter. Beyond that area there had been little moisture during the summer.

Explosives play a far larger part in farming than most people imagine. There are now over 1,500 half-lighting stations in the vine-growing districts of Europe, principally in North Italy and the South of France. At each of these are several bell-mouthed cannons pointed straight up in the air. When a hailstorm approaches, charges of powder are fired, and the vortex rings which they create go whirling upwards from their muzzles and

### BREAK THE HEAVY CLOUDS.

The result is usually that instead of a destructive hailstorm, there is merely a fall of rain, and so the tender fruit is saved from destruction.

There is a precipitous hillside on the Duke of Argyll's estate of Three which was for years an eye-sore to the late Duke from its barren condition. It was too steep to permit of its being planted by any ordinary means. Some twenty years ago the head of a great firearm factory staying with the Duke, suggested that seed might be fired like shot against the hillside. Two small cannons were procured, loaded with tree seeds in tins, and the contents fired against the precipice. The experiment was crowned with complete success, and to-day the once barren hillside is covered with evergreens.

For many years past dynamite has been used to get rid of the stumps of cut-down trees from newly cleared land. One ingenious farmer in North Georgia repaid himself for his outlay on such work by mining forty acres of large pine stumps, connecting them by electric wires and then advertising a grand explosion for a certain date.

Thousands of spectators came by special trains. The farmer made them pay for admission to his property, sold them refreshments, and got a comfortable sum out of the railway company into the bargain. The sight of several thousands of stumps flying into the air at the same moment, produced an absolutely unique effect, and the farmer not only paid expenses, but made a

### HANDSOME PROFIT AS WELL.

In Northern California there are large areas of stiff, red soil, very difficult to break up. Some years ago it occurred to a farmer named Rufus Bateson to try the experiment of breaking some of this ground with explosives. Dynamite was the agent employed, because dynamite, unlike most other explosives, exerts its force downwards. A number of small holes, not more than a foot deep, were drilled at regular intervals, small charges of dynamite inserted, and fired by electricity. The result far surpassed all expectations. The whole surface was crumbled, and the crops of the first year were about thirty per cent. better than those raised on similar land which had been broken up by a heavy gang plough.

The expense was very little greater than that entailed by the use of horse or steam power, and the expedient of breaking land by dynamite has now been very generally adopted. Another advantage of this method of cultivation is the enormous slaughter of harmful insects. Modern farmers have adopted many peculiar expedients for increasing the yield of their fields. New inventions are making everything move faster nowadays, and agriculture is moving with the times. It has been found possible to create Spring in Winter time, and to make plants do what usually takes three months in a few days.

By confining plants in a greenhouse or other inclosed space and exposing them to the action of the vapours of ether and benzine, they can be made to shed their leaves.

### ALMOST IMMEDIATELY.

Within two days they are bare. They

are then exposed to the open air for two days, after which they receive a second vapour bath lasting forty-eight hours. After this they can at once be placed in a forcing house, and flowers and fruit which in the ordinary course of events would not have appeared till May or June may thus be secured three months earlier.

A series of very interesting experiments have been recently conducted in the uses of electricity to hurry the growth of plants. At Kew Gardens the experiment was tried of electrifying various seeds before sowing them, and then planting them side by side with other seeds not electrified. The former came up first, and made distinctly better plants than the others.

In Belgium the electrician Lagrange tried another method of electrical farming. He sank a quantity of galvanised wire netting a foot or so below the surface, and arranged a number of pointed metal-rods connected with the wire netting, and sticking straight up eighteen inches above the surface, in order to gather atmospheric electricity and carry it down to the roots of the crop. Potatoes were planted on top of the wire, and when the crop was dug, it was found that the electrified ground had produced larger and finer potatoes than those grown in similar but non-electrified soil.

But farmers must be very careful in the employment of electricity. Some plants are actually injured by it, especially when grown under electric light. Carrots, for instance, will not bear electric light, and spinach, beans and cress show doubtful results. Lettuce, however, is greatly benefited by having electric light shining on it for half of each night.

By turning an electric current into the soil for eight hours out of each twenty-four, the yield of turnips can be increased 40 per cent., and of strawberries and raspberries as much as 75 per cent.—Pearson's Weekly.

## EVIDENCE FROM CAMPBELLFORD

### JAMES ATWELL'S BLADDER TROUBLE CURED BY DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS.

Plain Statement of a Long Standing Trouble Effectually Disposed of.

Campbellford, Ont., Sept. 21—(Special).—That the complication of diseases resulting from deranged Kidneys is easily curable by Dodd's Kidney Pills is evidenced by the case of James Atwell of this place. Mr. Atwell is a hearty man to-day and talks freely of his former ill-health and its cure.

"I had Lumbago and Bladder Trouble for years," he says, "and for over five months the pains in my bladder were particularly severe. In passing my urine would hurt me so as to almost cause tears to come to my eyes. I used other Pills but got no relief and a bandage prescribed by the doctor failed to help me. Then I tried Dodd's Kidney Pills and they cured me. I will never be without them in the house."

Mr. Atwell's story can easily be corroborated, and other people here are telling of the good work by Dodd's Kidney Pills. They cure absolutely and permanently all forms of Kidney Disease.

### MOST DEADLY OF SNAKES.

Brazilian Reptile Whose Bite is Invariably Fatal.

The fer-de-lance is one of the most deadly poisonous snakes in the world. It is common in Brazil and some of the West Indian islands, and was particularly so in the forests of Martinique, now destroyed by the volcano. The head is flat and triangular, the length five to seven feet, a horny spike at the end of the tail rasps against hard objects. The bite is almost instantly fatal, and even when immediate death is averted serious and eventually fatal troubles may set in.

The creature which fears the monster least is a brave cat. Seeing a snake, she at once carries her kittens to a place of safety, then boldly advances to the encounter. She will walk to the very limit of the serpent's striking range and begin to faint, teasing him, startling him, trying to draw his blow. A moment more and the triangular head, hissing from the coil flashes swift as it

is moved by wings. But swifter still

the stroke of the armed paw dashes the horror aside, flinging it mangled into the dust.

Nevertheless, pussy does not yet dare to spring; the enemy, still alive, has almost instantly reformed his coil, but she is again in front of him, watching vertical pupil against vertical pupil. Again the dashing stroke; again the beautiful counter-ling; again the living death, is hurled aside, and now the scaled skin is deeply torn, one eye socket has ceased to flame. Once more the stroke of the serpent; once more the light, quick, cutting blow. But the trigonocephalus is blind, is stupefied. Before he can attempt to coil pussy has leaped upon him, nailing the horrible flat head to the ground with her two sinewy paws. Now let him lash, writhe, strive to strangle her. In vain. He will never lift his head; an instant more and he lies still; the keen teeth of the cat have severed the vertebra just behind the triangular skull.

### TEACHING A DOG TO READ.

The intelligence of animals seems, as a rule, to be underrated rather than overrated. An English dog breeder described the other day a wonderful collie that had belonged to Lord Avebury. "This dog," he said, "would, when it was hungry, lay at his master's feet a card marked 'Food.' When it was thirsty it would fetch a card marked 'Drink.' When it wanted to take a walk it would bring a card marked 'Out.' Lord Avebury trained it to do this trick in less than a month. He put the food card over the dog's food and made it bring the card to him before he would allow it to eat, and in the matter of drinking and going out he used a like method. The cards were similar in shape and color; nothing but the writing on them differed. Since, therefore, the dog distinguishes them by the writing alone, it may be said that the animal could read."

### Catarh Cannot Be Cured

with LOCAL APPLICATIONS, as they cannot reach the seat of the disease. Catarh, a blood or constitutional disease, and in order to cure it you must take internal remedies. Hall's Catarh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces. Hall's Catarh Cure is not a quack medicine. It was prescribed by one of the best physicians in this country for years and is a regular prescription. It is composed of the best tonics known, combined with the best blood purifiers, acting directly on the mucous surfaces. The perfect combination of the two ingredients is what produces such wonderful results in curing Catarh. Send for testimonials free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O.  
Held by druggists, price 75c.  
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

### CURIOUS SUPERSTITION.

A correspondent of the Field mentions a curious superstition respecting bees dying on the death of their owner. "I have been," he writes, "to the sale of the effects of a gentleman who died about a fortnight since. In the catalogue three stocks of bees were entered for sale, but when the man went to move them out they were all dead. This is the third time I have personally known such an occurrence."

### BEGGAR'S MONKEY BANK.

A French professional beggar, who went about with a monkey, appeared inconsolable when the creature died, and had it stuffed. He has been found with this effigy clasped in his arms. Inside the skin was a sum of \$6,000, with a note saying that the dead man was afraid of burglars and feigned poverty to conceal his wealth.

### IT WAS NOT IN HIM.

"Johnny," said a fond mother to her young hopeful the other day, after she had returned home from calling on a neighbor, "someone has taken a big piece of frosted cake out of the pantry." Johnny blushed guiltily. "Oh, Johnny!" she exclaimed. "I didn't think it was in you." "It ain't all," whined the boy; "part of it is in sister Nellie."

A begging letter, asking for a pair of cast-off trousers, closed with the words: "So send me, most honored sir, the trousers and they will be woven into the laurel crown of your good deeds in Heaven."

### Minard's Liniment Cures Coughs in Cows.

Magistrate (severely).—"Prisoner, how did you have the audacity to break into this man's house at midnight and rob him?" Prisoner (piteously).—"But, your worship, last time I was before you you wanted to know how I could have the audacity to rob a man in broad daylight. When do you expect me to get in my work?"

## A Business Man's Tea

There are many occasions when a business man requires a healthy sedative and nerve soother. There is no better such than

# Blue Ribbon Ceylon Tea

The nutrient qualities of this tea are especially suited to readjusting the nervous system and making the functions of the body normal and healthy.

Forty Cents should be

Black, Mixed

Ceylon Green

Ask for the Red Label



### REMARKABLE ENGINE FEAT.

An engine used in some works in Syracuse, N. Y., is stated, upon very reliable authority, to have recently completed a continuous run of twenty-two months. During the whole period it had never once been stopped and since the speed was 250 revolutions per minute this engine performed the astonishing total of some 241,000,000 revolutions without a stop. As is well known, it is seldom that an engine is run for a week without being given a rest for some slight examination of its parts, although, of course, the engines on liners and warships run, at times, for as much as three weeks without stopping.

He: "Why do you persist in your refusal to marry me when I have declared my inability to live without you?" She: "Because you have aroused my curiosity. I want to see how long you will be able to survive."

### Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

"Do you sometimes have soulful yearnings which you long to convey in words, but cannot?" asked the sentimental girl. "Yes, indeed," replied the young man. "I was once dreadfully anxious to send home for money, and I didn't have the price of a telegram."

### ENGLISH SPAIN LINIMENT

Removes all hard, soft or calloused lumps and blemishes from horses, blood spavin, curbs, splints, ring bones, swellings, stiffness, sprains, sore and swollen throat, coughs, etc. Cures by use of one bottle. Warranted the most wonderful Spanish Cure ever known.

She (scornfully): "I believe he only married her for her money." He (decidedly): "Well, he has certainly earned it."

### J. C. RICHARDS & CO.

Dear Sirs,—Your MINARD'S LINIMENT is our remedy for sore throat, colds and all ordinary ailments. It never fails to relieve and cure promptly.

CHARLES WHOOTEN.

Port Mulgrave.

Mr. Slimson (from the head of the stairs).—"Clara, is that fellow gone yet?" Clara—"Yes, father; he's too far gone to go."

### 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 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." 23-74

"My dearest Maria," wrote a husband. She replied: "Dear, let me correct either your grammar or your morals. You address me, My dearest Maria. Am I to suppose that you have other dear Marias?"

# St. Jacobs Oil

Is the greatest remedy in the world for all bodily

## Aches and Pains

for which an external remedy may be used.

Price, 25c and 50c.

He: "What should you say, Carrie, if I asked to be released from my engagement?" She: "I think it would make me love you more than ever, Harry."

### Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, etc.

Madge: "She says she would rather be a brunette than a blonde." Marjorie: "She ought to know. She's been both."

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

Intuition is what a woman thinks she has when she makes a good guess.

### Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

Farmer (to his neighbor): "Hallo! Going in for barbed-wire fencing, eh? Isn't it rather dear?" Turnip-top: "Yes, but then, you see, my men don't waste time sitting on it."

## Rupture

We are getting them, lot of them. When so other truss will hold them they come to us. "What we get we hold." The best is the cheapest. That's our patent pneumatic pad truss. It holds the edges of the wound together so that with full play it must heal. You may get well; you can't get away while you wear it. Procurable only from THE BELT AND TRUSS MFG. CO., Merial Specialists, 433 Spadina Ave., Toronto.

## PATENTS

SMITH & DAWSON  
Solicitors of Patents  
Canada Life Building  
Toronto  
Write for Free Advice

## Billiard Tables

The Best at the Lowest Price  
Write for Terms

REID BROS., M'fg Co.'y

735 King St. W.

BASTEDO'S 77 KING STREET EAST

TORONTO, For Manufacturers.

We give best value in the city. Send for catalog.

RAW FURS AND GEN SING

Highest prices. Send for price lists.

## PATENTS IN ALL COUNTRIES.

RIDOUT & MAYBEE SPECIAL ATTENTION PATENT LITIGATION  
Send for Handbook on Patents, etc.  
103 Bay St., TORONTO

## CARPET DYEING

and Cleaning. This is a specialty with the BRITISH AMERICAN DYEING CO.  
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## FARM FIELD AND GARDEN

### CARE OF MILK.

An authority on dairying says that "all the results of scientific investigation which have found such great practical application in the treatment of disease, in disinfection and in the preservation of various products, are almost entirely ignored in milking." On the above subject Mr. F. W. Bouska says that this is not because the application of these principles is difficult or hard to understand, but rather because their value is not realized.

Continuing, Mr. Bouska points out the great pains that are taken in selecting and buying cows, as well as the care exercised in bringing up the calf. It usually takes about three years before the heifer comes in and starts the credit side of her account. In addition to this, considerable expense is involved in the buying or raising of feeds of the proper character, so that the cow, together with her care and the feed she consumes, represents considerable capital. To this must be added the labor of milking, there being no returns until money is received for the milk. The value of the milk depends upon its keeping quality. If it is sold for table use it should not only keep until delivered, but a reasonable time afterwards to give satisfaction. If it is to be made into butter or cheese it should keep well, because otherwise taints develop that may lower the value of the product enough to materially cut the price. At the best the entire profit on milk is comparatively small, and when the quality is poor

### IT MAY OCCASION A LOSS.

It is deplorable that after so many laborious and expensive details milk frequently is more or less injured through lack of care just before it passes out of the farmer's hands. The additional effort involved to keep the milk properly is scarcely appreciable when compared with the routine involved before the milk can be marketed, even in a poor state. In this matter success may truly be traced to the little things. For example, the milk should be drawn by a clean milker into clean pails and pans; these utensils should be washed with hot water, a brush and such materials as soda, borax or washing powder. After this the vessels should be rinsed and aired perfectly in the sun. The stable and cows should be kept clean, for exclusion of dirt is one of the two principles of milk preservation. The other principle is cooling. This should be done rapidly by pouring from one vessel to another, passing it over an aerator or stirring in the vessel for some time. Of course in cool weather the temperature will lower somewhat quickly if the milk is allowed to stand, but it is better to hasten matters by stirring or pouring.

Morning and evening milk mixed usually keeps poorly because of the fact that the morning milk raises the temperature and consequently brings about conditions for the development of the organisms in previous milkings. If mixing is necessary morning milk should be cooled at least to the same temperature as the evening before adding.

### KEEPING UP THE FARM.

One of the things that the wide-awake farmer needs to look to more than ever before is keeping the farm up to a high standard of production. When produce of any kind is sold off of the farm it takes with it a certain amount of fertility. To return it back to the soil in as economical a way as possible is a matter of no small consideration. When marketing a crop the farmer should make a note of the kind of crop and the field on which it was grown, price received, and cost, as near as possible, of the production of the product. At the end of the year, by a comparison, he will be able to practice a correct rotation of crops, and also be able to get an accurate account of his profit and loss. "Rut farming" is anything but modern farming, and the sooner the farmer learns to estimate his farm plant and study in detail his conditions and how they may be improved by the introduction of new methods, the better it will be for him. The well-posted farmer now-a-days is the successful one. While special farming will always find a place because such farming is adapted to certain localities, still diversified or mixed farming is bound to find a large place in this country, and it stands the farmer well in hand who is engaged in diversified farming to husband his crops and stock in such a way as to put back into the soil as much fertility as possible that may be taken out by disposing of farm products. If he is selling considerable live stock he should aim to produce as much of the feed used as possible, and feed with an idea of getting returns from the compost heap. Equally as great care should be exercised

### WHERE FEED IS PURCHASED,

and feeding with judgment to avoid waste is essential. Those who sell butter and milk deprive the soil of large quantities of nitrogen and phosphates. This holds

good with those who raise, buy and fatten cattle for market. Nitrogen, phosphoric acid and lime are sent off of the farm in live stock and dairy products, leaving a greater part of the potash behind. Stable manure in most cases is richer in potash than in nitrogen and phosphoric acid, especially so when produced by growing animals or dairy cows, the latter substances going largely to the production of bone, hair, flesh, milk and tissue and are consequently sent away from the farm.

Specialists who are studying formulas of commercial fertilizers for crops are depending more upon the natural production of the sections to which they are sending their fertilizers, than upon analysis. It is well for the farmer to understand thoroughly the products he is selling, or the crops he is producing and selling off of the farm, and then strive to reach a balance in nature that will prevent a one-sided development of his soil. If the farmers throughout the length and breadth of our country would put more thought upon the sustaining of their farm and in keeping up the fertility of their land, there would be fewer mortgages, less rent, and many rural communities now going backward would become prosperous farming centres.

### BRAN AS A FOOD.

One advantage possessed by bran is that it contains a fair proportion of the phosphates, and for that reason may be used with the ration in order to render it more complete. It is now advisable to feed it in the soft condition if it can be used by sprinkling it on cut clover that has been scalded, although a mess of scalded bran and ground oats in the morning of a cold winter day is very invigorating and nourishing. Even when the food is not varied some advantages may be derived by way of compensation for omission of certain foods, by the use of bran and linseed meal. Two pounds of bran, mixed with one pound of linseed meal and a pound of ground meat fed to the hens once a day, allowing a pint of the mixture to ten days, will greatly add to the egg-producing materials. As a food for chicks bran should always be scalded and allowed to stand for an hour or two in order to soften.

### SMOKE MADE USEFUL.

#### Apparatus Which Separates the Various Elements.

Smoke is not only a waste, it is a nuisance, when produced in great quantities, as it is in our large cities and manufacturing centres. It darkens the light of day and vitiates the air—a sort of visible symbol of error and ignorance.

What now if smoke could be turned to some good by which in its disappearance the air could not only be purified, but heat and light could be produced? If only the symbolized error and ignorance of society that vitiates the vital air of goodness and obscures the light of truth could be treated in the same way! Smoke, we are told, is made up of pulverulent matters, incombustible gases, as nitrogen and carbonic anhydride and combustible gases, such as oxide of carbon, hydrocarbons, and hydrogen. In the treatment of smoke the desideratum is, by burning its combustible elements and making it disappear, to find some profitable use of the process of destruction.

La Nature has recently given a description of an apparatus used by M. Tobiansky who succeeds in separating the various elements in smoke and making practical use of the combustible ones. In detail La Nature says:

"The operator, by means of an instrument of suction forces the smoke into a filter filled with a porous substance which is saturated with a volatile hydrocarbon such as naphtha or petroleum. The porous matter is a combustible; for example, coke, and we will see in a moment

### WHY THIS IS SO.

In passing through the filter the smoke deposits on the coke a portion of the hydrocarbons or tars which it contains, at the same time becoming charged with the vapor of the volatile hydrocarbons with which the porous matter is saturated. After filtration the smoke is only composed of combustible gases, such as oxide of carbon, hydrocarbon vapors and hydrogen, and of incombustible gas, as nitrogen and carbonic acid.

"By this method M. Tobiansky obtains from smoke of all sorts the greatest possible profit, utilizing first the heat which is present in the smoke for the purpose of heating the hydrocarbons of the filter, the volatilization of these hydrocarbons being all the more complete and their employment all the easier since the heavy hydrocarbons, such as petroleum, while being cheap, may perfectly answer every requirement of this system. The heat of the smoke warms the water of the refrigerator which surrounds the filter, and this hot water in turn can feed a boiler. Finally the porous matter, the coke of the filter, after having been charged with condensed hydrocarbons and with the carbon in suspension in the smoke, forms an excellent and very rich combustible. In fact, the Tobiansky method makes the combustion of material employed in whatever way as complete as possible, and this is no small economy when one considers that in a locomotive where all is combined to produce the smallest loss the return is only fifteen per cent."

## About the ...House

### TO LIGHTEN LAUNDRY WORK.

Washing day is justly dreaded. Anything that lightens the work is therefore especially welcome, but though the tools of to-day are superior to those of our grandmother's modern invention has done comparatively little to lighten the labors of the laundry. In spite of the cost of washing machines and the representations of their agents, a perforated zinc rubbing board is still the most useful tool that a good laundress can command.

One of the most important parts of washing is the assorting of the clothes. There are many stains which, like those of perspiration, disappear magically with a little cold water and soap, and others, like fruit and coffee, which must be treated with boiling water, but are permanently set by lukewarm water. If it is the practice of the family to soak all the clothes in cold water before the washing has begun, a great many stains will be permanently set; but if the various kinds of stains are carefully sorted out and properly treated hours of rubbing will be saved.

A housekeeper whose clothes always look as white as the driven snow says that it is best to soak coarse clothes in cold water, but the table linens and fine clothes need not be so treated. The same housekeeper says, that as soon as she has removed the stains from her clothes she puts them in cold water in a boiler and brings them to the boiling point, and then puts them in the washtub to be rubbed for the first time. The boiling starts the dirt, and the rubbing is much easier than it would otherwise be. After rubbing, the clothes are transferred at once to the first rinsing water, then to the second, and when they are thoroughly rinsed they are put a few at a time into the bluing water, provided they have not been blued for several weeks. If they have, they are wrung out with the wringer and put out to dry. All white clothes should be dried outdoors in the strongest sunlight. Both the freezing cold and the heat of the summer's sun bleach them. Brown soaps usually contain rosin and soda, and are good for washing white clothes, but they should not be used for colored clothes or flannels as soda bleaches the one and the rosin is injurious to the other. Use a good white soap for this purpose. All colored clothes should be dried as quickly as possible in the shade. Starched clothes are dried in the house in laundries, in order to keep them stiff. If they are yellow, they are bleached in the sun, and afterward starched and hung in the house to dry. Colored dresses which are trimmed or combined with white should be rinsed in cold water in which salt has been dissolved in about the proportion of a tablespoonful of water.

### DOMESTIC RECIPES.

**Cookies.**—One cup molasses, one cup brown sugar, one-half cup lard or butter, one teaspoonful ginger, one dessert spoonful soda. Roll thin, bake quickly.

**Salad Dressing.**—Mix one teaspoonful flour or cornstarch with one of dry mustard; one pinch salt, one dash pepper and one egg. Mix with one-half cup vinegar, then add one-half cup boiling water and set on stove to boil until rather thick. Keep in a cool place.

**Fruit Cake.**—Three eggs, one cup brown sugar, two-thirds cup butter creamed, one cup of sour milk, one cup molasses, one teaspoonful soda, two teaspoonfuls cinnamon, one teaspoonful cloves, one nutmeg, three cups flour, one pound currants, one pound raisins, one-quarter pound citron. Bake in a pan loaf.

**Cucumber Chowchow.**—Peel ripe or seed cucumbers and measure three quarts; chop three pints of onion and two green peppers. Add one cup of tender nasturtium seeds, two ounces of white mustard seed, one tablespoon of black pepper and a few bits of horseradish or one round, syrup until it is thick, then pour over the tomatoes, which have been placed in small jars. Seal and set in a dark place, as tomatoes do not keep well in any form if exposed to the light.

**Tomato and Onion Pickle.**—Peel and slice half a peck of onions and slice a peck of green tomatoes. Pack in layers, sprinkle salt between them, using about a cup in all. Let the mixture stand over night, then drain and put in an agate or porcelain lined kettle with an ounce of whole mustard seed, one ounce each of ground allspice and cloves and four red peppers cut into shreds. Heat some vinegar to the boiling point and pour on enough to cover the pickle. After it comes to the boiling point put into jars with a few pieces of horseradish on top of each. Do not omit the horseradish.

**Apple Butter.**—Boil unfermented apple juice until one-third has evaporated. Pare, core and slice good apples and put as many into the juice as it will cover. Cook slowly and when the apples are so tender as to break take out with a skimmer, draining well. Put in a second

ply of apples or as many as the liquid will cover and cook like the first. Turn all together and let stand over night. Return to the kettle and cook until a smooth mass, stirring often, until the color is brown and there are no lumps. Add spices to the taste and put in small jars.

**Stuffed Green Peppers.**—Slice large green peppers half way across the stem end and pour boiling hot brine over them and let stand twenty-four hours. Drain and again pour scalding hot brine over, using one-cup of salt to one peck of peppers. At the end of the second twenty-four hours drain, take out the seeds and fill with the following mixture: Chop fine enough red cabbage to make four quarts, stir in three quarters cup of salt and cover with boiling water, let stand over night, drain, add two cups of white sugar, a rounding tablespoon each of whole cloves, allspice and ground cinnamon. Fill the peppers, sew them together, lay in a stone jar and pour cold vinegar over. Keep the pickle under vinegar by a plate laid on and it will be ready to eat in about four weeks. If any stuffing is left put it in a jar, cover with hot vinegar and serve as a chopped pickle.

### SHIRT WAIST COMFORTS.

A piece of narrow tape long enough to go around the waist and tie will do much toward keeping the shirt waist in place. The tape should be stitched across the back and sides, and well toward the front. The front of the waist should be left unconfined by gathers, and when the tape strings are tied together, the fronts may be made to blouse neatly and evenly without that baggy look under the arms so annoying to many people, especially if they happen to be stout.

When the belt with the pin attachments, which now-a-days all well groomed shirt waist wearers consider indispensable, is buckled around the waist, the blouse may be adjusted and kept just where it is wanted without any fear that it will gradually widen until it reaches the under-arm seam.

### BEFORE STOCKINGS WEAR.

Pasting a bit of velvet or chamois in the heel of the shoe makes it more comfortable for a long tramp and saves the heel of the stocking from wearing out so quickly. One should always darn the heels of a pair of hose before they are ever worn, especially when one wears fine cashmere, lisle thread or silk stockings. Odds and ends of crochet silk I like best for darning material, both for wear and the appearance of the darned article; the silk finished cottons are my next choice, while darning cotton loses its color and seems unsatisfactory in other ways.

### A NOVEL HOUSE PLANT.

Very pretty and decorative plants may be obtained by planting the top from a pineapple in a mixture of loam, leaf mold and cow manure, equal parts. It is equally as pretty a plant when well grown as any pandanus. It requires to be kept constantly moist, same as ferns, but not too wet and never allowed to become dry.

### WHALEBONE GATEWAY.

In many parts of the country whalebones are made to serve useful and ornamental purposes. A case in point is at Shaldon, in South Devon, England, where a gateway is composed of this novel material. Presumably the relics came from a carcass which was stranded on the coast. Bones seemed to have had a fascination for the owner of the house, for they form quite a feature of the dwelling, the name—Hunter's Lodge—on the front being made of knucklebones from shoulders of mutton.

"They tell me, professor, you have mastered all the modern tongues." "Well, yes; all but my wife's and her mother's!"



Sunlight Soap will not injure your blankets or harden them. It will make them soft, white and fleecy.

### WHEN YOU RIDE IN MEXICO

Don't Take the Cab With the Yellow Flag.

Cabs in Mexico city are only a trifle more expensive than in Paris. The charge for one "course" in Paris is one franc and a half, or 30 cents, and the charge for one "viage" in Mexico city is three reales, or 37½ cents.

The cabs are drawn by shaggy little ponies which are driven at breakneck speed, and are forever racing to the curb on the broad "paseo" at the imminent risk of disaster. The one that arrives first gets the passenger.

There are three grades of cabs in Mexico city, which are known as the red, or "colorado," the blue, or "azul," and the yellow, or "amarillo." The latter must be avoided like the plague, which their color seems to typify. They are used to carry the lowest kind of peons, prostitutes and criminals, and more often than not are carrying a load of passengers who do not pay any fares, but who transfer their affections to any unfortunates who happens to have the misfortune to enter the cab. The blue cabs are acceptable when a red cab is not to be had, but the red cabs are the best.

These three grades are distinguished by little tin flags of the corresponding color which are in plain view up by the seat of the driver. There is a joint in the stick which supports the flag, and when the cab has a fare the flag is bent down.

The cab fares are regulated by law, and a slip of paper must be pasted inside each cab opposite the seat to inform passengers of the rates, but the cabbies always expects a slight "propina." For a three-real trip he generally secures half a dollar from a foreigner. The climate is so even and so beautiful and invigorating that more than half the vehicles are open victorias, but the rates for them are the same.

There is just one point upon which the uninitiated is likely to trip. There are scores of "fiestas," holy days, on the Mexican calendar, and on a "fiesta" day the usual rate is almost doubled.

The drivers are unexceptionally dense, and if one makes the slightest mistake in pronunciation they throw up their hands in despair, and resort to the universal Mexican fatalistic expression: "Quien sabe?" The only equivalent in English which would indicate the same amount of indifference and despair is "God knows."

Of course, the cabbies all try to cheat the "tourista," but an appeal to a gendarme will quickly bring the cabbie to his senses. The gendarme in Mexico city is armed with a revolver hanging in a holster on the left side, and he has no comcomitance about bringing a cabbie to time with a flourish of that weapon.

At night the gendarmes stand in the middle of the street with a lantern between their feet. They maintain the same position for hours, but even if they go away, the lantern is sacred. Woe to the cabbie who runs over it. A convivial Yankee who once facetiously kicked one of the lanterns was stabbed by the policeman. Fortunately the United States was represented in the person of Ambassador Clayton, and he understood the honor in which the police lanterns are held, and managed to smooth over the difficulty.



Jim Dumps a little girl possessed Whom loss of appetite distressed. "I des tan't eat!" the child would scream. Jim fixed a dish of "Force" with cream; She tasted it, then, joy for him! She begged for more from "Sunny Jim."

# Force

The Ready-to-Serve Cereal

a good fairy to all youngsters.

Perfect Food for Children. "What is a perfect summer cereal, and efforts should be made to teach children to eat it." LOUIS E. HOGAN, in "How to Feed Children."



# The Watchman AND OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE.

FRIDAY, OCT. 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

## AS TO POSTAL SURPLUSES.

Sir William Mulock's announcement that he expects a surplus in the Postal Service for the fiscal year was received in Parliament with cheers from the supporters of the government. The intimation that some financial consideration would be given to the postmasters was also the subject of applause. But it is important to note what has been done in the Post office, and what the expected surplus means. The Post-office reports indicate that when Sir William took hold of the affairs of that department the first idea that occurred to him was that everybody was being paid too much. Some people were actually getting \$60 and others as much as \$300 a year for their services. This outrage had to be dealt with.

There are various classes of employees in the postal branch—postmasters, mail carriers, postmen, sorters and so forth. All, or nearly all, have been forced to accept great reductions, as shown by the Post-office reports for 1897 and 1902.

The people had to take the reductions or lose the work, just as the postmasters had to submit or receive their dismissal. The mail clerks, the sorters, the postmen and the officials generally were not given their regular increases, the result being that the added work was done for less money. The reductions applied all round—but not to the postmaster at Aurora, in North York. His salary was increased from \$750 to \$890. Nor did they apply to the railways. The great corporations were paid at the old rate for carrying the mails. The money taken from the workers must have an effect upon the finances as a whole. As a matter of fact, it reduced the cost operation. To day there ought to be an increase in the postal salaries, for the work is exacting and responsible, and the Post office is a convenience to the people and not a money-making enterprise. Nobody ever complained of the deficits, which, after all, are met out of the public revenue, only in another way than through the sale of stamps or the squeezing of the employees. Nor will anybody complain if justice is done to a very important body of public servants by paying them at a rate that is an approach to what is fair. Meanwhile, let it be understood that the Liberal members who cheered Sir William's story of a surplus were applauding not the Postmaster-General, who did not contribute a dollar to it, but the hard-worked officials who have had the money of which the Postmaster speaks taken out of their pockets. The officials, as a

matter of fact, have done it all—and at their own expense.

## THE HALCYON DAYS.

The government has resolved to guarantee the bonds of the Quebec Bridge company. The facts about this company are fairly well known. Their published reports indicate that the men who constitute it have put of their own money into their enterprise in the neighborhood of 1 per cent of its probable cost. On a paid up capital of between fifty and sixty thousand dollars, they have got from the parliament of Canada, the legislature, and the city of Quebec, subsidies of a million and a half of dollars; and now they stand to have their company debts guaranteed and paid by the country. The political boys at the ancient capital, who are let into the projects of the party, must feel as if the merry Meicler days had returned.

Montreal Gazette.

## CUSHING.

Mr. Webster Watson left last week to spend the winter in Montreal.

Miss Etta Hartley returned on Friday last from a pleasant visit to friends in Buckingham.

Miss Grace Fraser spent the Thanks giving holidays with her parents at St. Mungo's Manse.

Mr. Geo. O'Brien held his annual husking-bee on Friday evening last, where everyone had a good time as usual.

Mr. J. Davison who returned lately from Dawson City, where he has spent some years, is at present the guest of his sister Mrs. Thomas Weir at Cushing.

Miss Grace Weir who is attending the Model School, spent Thanksgiving and accompanying holidays at home. She was accompanied by her friend Miss Cummings of Ottawa who is also a pupil at the Hill.

Miss Edith Davidson and Mr. C. F. Kains attended the wedding which took place in Montreal on Wednesday evening of last week of Miss Jessie Cleland to Mr. Geo. Buron. Both young people are quite well known in Cushing and their friends here join in wishing them all future happiness.

The bold attempt to burglarize the store of Messrs. T. Owens and Son, at Stonefield, on Saturday morning last, caused quite a sensation here particularly as it was suspected for a while that the robbers were concealed in the woods along the river, but as nothing has been seen or heard of them the excitement is abating considerably.

## OGDENSBURG.

The people of this place are highly pleased to hear that we are to have a Post Office shortly, it is to be called Mountain Brook.

Shooting matches are all the rage now around here, quite a number of the boys attended on at Mr. T. Gaulays on Saturday last.

Mr. John Heatlie spent a few days visiting friends in Westmount last week.

Miss Edith Whitehead spent Saturday and Sunday at her home in Stonefield.

The Rev. Mr. Brown of North Nation Mills, is to preach in the school-school here Sunday afternoon at 3 o'clock.

Miss Katie McGibbon spent Thanksgiving day at home.

Children Cry for  
**CASTORIA.**

Messrs. T. Smillie, J. Heatlie, W. T. Blair and H. A. Blair, spent a few days in Montreal last week.

The sports of this place is looking forward to the shooting match on Monday the 28th, at Mr. Wm. Blair's.

Mr. John Donaldson jr. spent Sunday with his aunt Mrs. John Heatlie.

Messrs. W. and J. Gaudon are still the guests of Mr. T. Smillie.

Miss Lottie Smillie has gone to Lacerte, to spend the winter.

Miss Virja Joss, and Miss May McGibbon, of Lachute, attended a husking-bee at Mountain Brook Cottage last week.

Mrs. James Townsend entertained a few guests at a pairing-bee on Monday evening, a very enjoyable evening was spent.

Mr. J. E. W. Simpson of Lachute was the guest of Mountain Brook Cottage on Thursday evening.

## CASTORIA.

Bears the Signature of

Charles H. Fletcher



James E. Nicholson.

## Almost

## Passes Belief

Mr. Jas. E. Nicholson, Florenceville, N. B., Struggles for Seven Long Years with

## CANCER ON THE LIP,

AND IS CURED BY

## AYER'S Sarsaparilla

Mr. Nicholson says: "I consulted doctors who prescribed for me, but to no purpose; the cancer began to

## Eat into the Flesh,

spread to my chin, and I suffered in agony for seven long years. Finally I began taking Ayer's Sarsaparilla. In a week or two I noticed a

## Decided Improvement.

Encouraged by this result, I persevered, until in a month or so the sore under my chin began to heal. In three months my lip began to heal, and, after using the Sarsaparilla for six months, the last trace of the cancer disappeared."

## Ayer's Sarsaparilla

Admitted at the World's Fair.

AYER'S PILLS Regulate the Bowels.

## SUPERIOR COURT

CANADA.

Province of Quebec

District of Terrebonne

No. 219

Dame Marie Amanda Beaudoin, of the Parish of St. Adele, in the district of Terrebonne, wife common as to property of Joseph Louis Aubert, of the same place, merchant, has instituted an action for separation as to property against her said husband.

Ste. Scholastique, Sept. 23rd, 1903.

Profontaine, Archer, Perron & Tascheran, Attorneys for plaintiff.

Children Cry for  
**CASTORIA.**

## SOMETHING NEW

AND GOOD In Homespuns, Costume Cloths, Cheviots, Box Cloths, Serges, and Lama Cheviots.

## TRUNKS & BAGS.

Granitized and Canvass covered trunks all sizes). Suit Cases, Leather Bags, Telescope Bags School Bags & Straps. Rug & Shawl Straps.

HENRY J. GILES & BRO.

# CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of *Charles H. Fletcher* and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

## What is CASTORIA

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

## GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of

*Charles H. Fletcher*

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Send a Rough Drawing in Lead Pencil of your idea, improvement or invention, with a clear description of it, and we will promptly tell you if it is new and probably patentable, absolutely free. FREE! Valuable 100 page book "How to get a Patent." MARION & MARION, Experts, Temple Bldg. Montreal. The only firm of graduate engineers in the Dominion transacting patent business exclusively. Highest references.

## Windsor Salt

Purest and Best for Table and Dairy

No adulteration. Never cakes.

## FALL and WINTER Underwear.

Our Stock of Fall and Winter Underwear is now complete, in Ladies', Misses, and Children's union and wool vests and drawers. Men's and Boys wool and fleece lined shirts and drawers, sweaters, cardigan jackets, hosiery, etc.

HUGH FRASER, Jr.

## 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.

## CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of *Charles H. Fletcher*



# 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.

\*\*\*



## A few Leaders.

**Ladies' Jackets.** This is the choicest line we have yet put on the tables. None of last years to worry you. The newest cuff, the newest shade, the newest style generally. The early buyer is always safest. Think of the opportunity of selecting from SEVENTY-FIVE JACKETS.

**Overcoats.** Here, as usual, we lead away out of sight between Montreal and Ottawa. The CHAMBERLAIN is the overcoat for this Season. You are dressed when you have one of these.

## SUITS.

Men's and Boys, in greatest variety and newest patterns.

Wm. BANFORD.



## Gray's Syrup of Red Spruce Gum

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

KERRY, WATSON & CO., PROPRIETORS, MONTREAL.

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

## MONEY FOR YOU

**The D.L. Emulsion.** If taken in time it will cure most severe cases of Cough, Bronchitis, Asthma, or chronic irritation of Throat or Lungs. **THUS YOU SAVE** a heavy doctor's bill, loss of wages, much discomfort.

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

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

DR. A. A. GAUTHIER, PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, Office at: Mr. A. D. Raymond's, Foundry St., Lachute.

## Children Cry for CASTORIA

**Give the Baby a Chance** The only food that will build up a weak constitution gradually but surely is **Martin's Cardinal Food**

a simple, scientific and highly nutritive preparation for infants, delicate children and invalids. KERRY WATSON & CO., PROPRIETORS, MONTREAL.

## New Cash Grocery Store.

Having purchased the Commodious store on Bethany St. from Mr. J. B. Raymond, I have stocked it with a large assortment of

## Fresh Groceries

which will be found choice, good & reasonable. We solicit a call.

## FRANCIS LAURIN.



The ONLY Meat Cutter Worth Buying.

HALL, COOK, and HEATING STOVES. PUMPS, PIPES AND SINKS, and general Hardware.

McOuat & McRae, Lachute, P.Q.

## 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.

## SALE IN THE BROWNSBURG BOARDING HOUSE.

On October 17th, 1903.

1 Refrigerator, 1 Churn, 1 Small coal stove, glassware, earthenware, kitchen utensils, 2 single bed-room sets, 1 double bed-room set, 1 iron single bed, kitchen table, bureau, 30 pictures, 2 cows, dining room chairs, etc.

Miss E. HAMMOND.

Messrs. C. Wales & Son of St. Andrews, are offering a large variety of Dinner Sets at \$4.95, also fine china assortments. Many pieces suitable for wedding presents.

## NOTICE.

I, George Hutton, of Lake View, Township of Harrington, have bought from my mother her claim on the lot of land No. 7 A. in the 8th range of the township of Harrington, and also from three of my sisters and two of my brothers, their claims on the estate of my father, Wm. Hutton, who is now dead, and I will not be responsible for any debts incurred by others against the estate.

## Professional & Commercial

G. E. BAMPFON, K.C.,

ADVOCATE.

Office: Main Street, East Ward, Lachute P.Q.

P.O. Box 249.

Attends Courts in District of Terrebonne, Ottawa and Montreal.

Collections promptly remitted.

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Office open daily (except Tuesdays and Saturdays) on 1st floor, Roby's Block, Opposite Rodrigue's Hotel

LACHUTE

J. E. W. SIMPSON,

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

## DENTISTRY.

H. C. McCONNELL, D.D.S., L.D.S., SURGEON-DENTIST.

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

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

LACHUTE P.Q.

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

N. FOREST,

NOTARY,

STE. SCHOLASTIQUE P.Q.

## SUPERIOR COURT.

Canada Province of Quebec } 220. District of Terrebonne.

Dame Adelaide Leonard, wife of John Lapine, Florence, State of Wisconsin, one of the United States of America, and the said John Lapine, to authorize his said wife a *clerk en justice*, 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 Common-law, in the U. S. of America, farmer, Defendant.

It is ordered to the defendant to appear within one month.

St. Scholastique, August 24th, 1901.

RODRIGUE & FORTIER, P.Q.

J. A. C. ETHER, Pl'f's Attorney.

## 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 out-buildings; being lot No. 216 cadastral plan, containing about 75 acres, all of which is under cultivation.

2nd.—Lot No. 226, same range and township, with wooden house and outbuildings, and contains about 69 acres.

3rd.—Also a village lot in the parish of St. Andrews, on main road from the village to the Roman Catholic Church, without buildings. Contains 1/2 acre; eligible as building lot.

## —Terms Cash.—

Possession to be given after 1st November, 1903. Applicants will please communicate with

JOHN E. HALSEY, Carillon,

Geo. F. SHAW, M.D., St. Andrews.

Referes for titles,

H. HOWARD, Notary, St. Andrews,

St. Andrews, July 29th, 1903



## FOR THE HOME

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

### DAINTY DISHES.

"It was necessity which developed my taste for vegetable dishes," says a woman who is noted for the excellent table she sets and the quality of her cooking. "and it was only after some study that I was able to serve three appetizing meals a day and have meat on the table at each. We cannot call ourselves vegetarians, but when I found the family health was not what it should be, and the doctor laid the trouble to an over-indulgence in flesh food, why I put my wits to work, and I do not believe there is a family in the city which has a more varied table than ours, and one would have reason to complain if the three strong men for whom I have to cater says that they are entirely satisfied to have meat only once a day.

"The trouble with most women and the bill of fare they serve to their families is that they wish to make up the menu and do the cooking 'out of their own heads.' It is a common weakness, but providing for a family table for at least ten months in a year is no small task, but requires the study of receipt books and much thought to make it satisfactory and wholesome. It is marvelous how little variety there will be in a family where the mistress is an intelligent and capable woman. It all comes from carelessness, as I know from my own experience.

"There are many vegetables moderate in price that we do not even think of using. One of these is the German kohlrabi, which is not so different from cauliflower or turnips, but is more delicate than the latter and makes an agreeable change in vegetables. To cook it:

"Peel, cut in slices, and pour on just enough water to cook. Cook tender and when nearly done add salt. Make a cream sauce, season white pepper, salt, and a little grated nutmeg, if liked, toss them in this sauce, let it boil up once, and serve very hot. They are delicate and delicious.

"All the members of the cabbage family are good if properly cooked. They must be boiled just long enough; a little over or under cooking will spoil them. A cabbage should have the outer leaves removed, be left in cold salted water, with no other ingredient, no soda, and the lid must be kept off and the steam removed from the surface of the water. Brussels sprouts take fifteen minutes to cook, and cabbage and cauliflowers fifteen to twenty according to size. They must be served hot.

"The members of the cabbage family can be served in a second-day dish or immediately baked with cheese if desired. The cabbage is first boiled and may or may not be fried brown after. It is placed in a shallow dish, and butter, proportion of three ounces to a pound, added with a large cupful of brown sauce and a saltspoonful each of salt and pepper. It is stirred well and cheese grated liberally over the top and baked twelve minutes. These are hearty dishes, but men usually like them.

"Mushrooms should be used more than they are. There is a false idea that they are a dish for the rich, and they are but comparatively little known, even with all that has been said about them within the last few years. Most people only know them as they are found served at a restaurant, little tough, tasteless canned button mushrooms. They can be used in many ways and help to give variety to the diet.

"An onion dish with cheese is excellent. Large Spanish onions are skinned and boiled until they are quite soft, passed through a sieve, put into a shallow dish with butter, a good quantity of pepper and salt, with a little stock of milk, cheese is grated over them, and they are placed in the oven to bake a good brown.

"There is much waste saved in cooking the pea pods, which give a good stock for the foundation to a soup, and pea croquettes are excellent. In these a little cold ham is used. The peas are beaten to a pulp, mixed with butter, pepper and salt, and minced ham, different savory herbs, to taste, made into croquettes, dipped into egg breadcrumbs, and fried in deep fat.

"After more substantial things here is a pretty delicate tomato ice salad, which is delicious. Take a can of tomatoes—or the fresh ones can be used—put them over the fire with half an onion, a slice of green pepper, if convenient, three cloves, two bay leaves, a sprig of parsley, teaspoonful of sugar and pepper and salt to taste. Cook until about ten minutes until the onion is tender, take from the fire and press through a fine sieve to remove the seeds. When it is cold it must be frozen like a water ice in a mould, a melon being a pretty one, packed in ice and salt. It is served on a nest of young lettuce leaves and mayonnaise dressing must be ready for individual service.

"Many people think they cannot eat green corn, but if it is grated they will feel no unpleasant effects. Mock oyster of corn are delicious. A pint of grated corn—or canned corn ground in a mortar, and pressed through a sieve, can be used—is mixed with a cup of flour, one egg, two ounces of butter, three tablespoonfuls of milk and salt and pepper to taste. The oysters are dropped from a spoon into the hot fat or frying pan as much in the shape of oysters as possible, and served hot with a garnishing of parsley. Corn pudding and green corn griddle cakes are delicious made of the grated corn. A curry of corn will also make a delicious luncheon dish."

### ROSES AND CARNATIONS.

Of all winter flowers, roses and carnations are best loved, and—hardest to grow, in ordinary living rooms. If you have a sunny, frost proof kitchen, by all means grow them there. When in bloom they may be placed on exhibition in other parts of the house, but return them to the kitchen as soon as the blossoms fade. The steam, and frequently change of air to be had in the kitchen serves a useful purpose in the growth of almost all plants. As for soil, clay, loam, well rotted cow-manure and sand is a good combination for the roses—while the carnations require a lighter soil, good garden loam in place of clay will be all right. Fine bone-meal is an excellent fertilizer, use a teaspoonful to a 6 or 7-inch pot and dig it well into the soil. Give the plants a daily dip bath, using soap suds twice a week and you will have no trouble from insects. Keep the surface soil loose, and if you suspect worms in the soil, water with lime water—made by slacking a lump of lime as large as a man's fist in a bucket of water pour off the clear part, and keep in jug or bottle until needed. Use enough to saturate the soil, and if there are any worms in it, they will come to the surface or crawl out of the drainage hole in bottom of the pot. The lime water is excellent to correct acidity of soil, and may be used two or three times during the season with good effect. To sum it all up, the conditions are rich soil, moist atmosphere, sunshine, fertilizer, fresh air and the daily dip bath. If these are complied with, one can hardly fail.

Of course if one has a greenhouse these directions do not apply.

### BRIGHTENING TINWARE.

One of the best things I have ever tried for keeping tins bright is waterlime. This is a soft brown substance that polishes metal without scratching the surface, and is very cheap.

Also scrub your tins with a dry cloth; then take dry flour and rub it on your hands, and afterwards take an old newspaper and rub the flour off, and the tin will shine as well as if half an hour had been spent in rubbing them with brick dust or powder.

Another good thing for brightening tinware is common soda. Dampen a cloth and dip in soda and rub the ware briskly, after which wipe dry and it will look equal to new. To prevent the rusting of tin rub fresh lard over every part of the dish, and then put in a hot oven and heat it thoroughly. Thus treated, any tinware may be used in water constantly, and remain bright and free from rust.

### PEANUT PARTIES.

The latest feminine amusement in Kansas is the progressive peanut party. A dishful of peanuts is placed on a table, and four women, armed with hatpins, take seats around it, and at a signal begin to dig into the peanuts with the hatpins. It is a foul to touch a peanut with the hands, and the two sticking the most peanuts on the hatpin win.

### GREAT ELECTRIC CRANE.

The great German naval harbor of Kiel now contains the largest electric crane in existence. It is so placed that two of the largest vessels may lie on each side of it for the purpose of unloading or exchanging cargoes. The crane can lift fifty tons at a time.

## PERSONAL POINTERS.

Notes of Interest About Some Prominent People.

Princess Ferdinand of Roumania plays the violin remarkably well, and no doubt has inherited this talent from her father, the late Duke of Coburg, with whom love of music amounted to a passion. Princess Ferdinand's pet hobby is a curious one, being the collecting of perfume bottles. The same predilection was shared by the late Empress of Russia, who left at her decease a collection valued at no less than \$25,000.

Cardinal Gottf, who just missed being elected Pope, is the son of a luggage-porter who worked on the landing-stage at Genoa; and when he got preferment a deputation of luggage-porters was first in the field with felicitations. The Cardinal is a Carmelite and a man of science, having professed mathematics at a Genoa college. He has also acted ad interim as Papal Nuncio in Brazil; and it was for services rendered in that capacity at the time of the Revolution that he got his Cardinal's hat.

King Edward and the Queen show their affection for their horses in a curious way. When a favorite dies its hoofs are cut off and polished, and the horse's name is inscribed on each hoof. These are placed in a row in one of the harness-rooms at Sandringham. On the wall above are photographs or prints of the owners of the hoofs. Their Majesties have favorite dogs as well as favorite horses. Against a wall at the back of their residence at Sandringham may be seen a stone, "To the memory of dear old Rover."

Many tempting offers to return to the stage have been made to Madame de Navarro, better known as Miss Mary Anderson, but all have been steadily refused. She retired, on her marriage in 1790, after a career of only fifteen years before the footlights, and with her two children, is perfectly content with life in a quiet farmhouse at Broadway, Worcester, England. In the place there is nothing to show that Madame de Navarro was once an actress, and does not possess one of the many charming portraits that have been taken of her.

Prince Khilkoff, the Czar's Minister of Railroads, is perhaps the least Russian-looking man in Russia. He is the greatest railway builder in the world, and during the eight years he has held his present position almost 18,000 miles have been constructed—more than one-third of the railway mileage of the Russian Empire. To him is due the Siberian Railway construction and the fact that Russia is far more formidable in the Far East than ever before. A Privy Councillor, a member of the Ministry, and a strong man, Prince Khilkoff has great weight in the councils at St. Petersburg.

Mr. John Radburne, farmer, of Norcroft, Northamptonshire, England, died in his chair the other day in his 101st year. He was presented with a number of addresses on his 100th birthday, February 21st last, and since that date he had attended the weekly corn markets at Northampton and Daventry. He attended to the business of his farm till the day of his death. He died in the house in which he was born, and in which he had lived continuously all his life. He was a teetotaler, non-smoker, and a bachelor. He voted at the last general election when over 97 years of age, and was believed to be the oldest elector in the kingdom to exercise the right on that occasion.

Lord Dudley, the Viceroy of Ireland, is a man of the kindest nature. A great admirer of the motor-car, the first of his automobile runs enabled him to do one of those kind actions which he so delights in. In a peasant's cottage he found a girl of twelve or so suffering from hip disease. The poverty of her family and the remoteness of her home made it probable that there was nothing before her but a lingering life of pain and loneliness. The Viceroy had her taken to Dublin and placed in a hospital, where she made good progress, cheered frequently by the visits or messages of the Lord Lieutenant, who still evinces a great interest in the welfare of the juvenile sufferer.

The Baroness Burdett-Coutts, who is now in her ninetieth year, inherited her great wealth from her grand-

father, the banker, who died in 1837. Her philanthropic activities are very numerous, and include the building of churches, as that of St. Stephen's, Westminster, the endowment of bishoprics, as those of Adelaide, Cape Town, and British Columbia, the organization of shoeblack brigades and sewing schools, as in Spitalfields, and the assistance of fishermen, as at Cape Clear. The mention of the last leads inevitably to the Columbia Fish Market, which she built and equipped for the people of London. Miss Coutts was made a peeress in 1871, and the next year was presented with the freedom of the City of London. She married the present member for Westminster in 1881.

Mr. Choate, the American Ambassador, at the dinner recently given him in London by the Pilgrims' Club, said: "My elation here to-night is great. It is as great as it was on the occasion of my first lawsuit. That was a happy time. I remember that I had sat brooding and idle. The afternoon was grey. The law as a career seemed hopeless. Suddenly there was a caller, and an excellent case offered me by a wealthy man. An hour after I got a second case. It was incredible. Two cases, my first two cases, and both given me the same day. 'How I worked that night over my two cases! How I thought about them as I walked offward with my green bag the next morning! I remember that a shabby person, accosting me as I walked, said: 'Old clothes? Any old clothes to sell?' He seemed to be regarding the green baize bag. I held it up for him to see. 'Oh, no,' said I, 'no old clothes, my friend. New suits.'"

### WHY SHE GAVE IN.

It was evening, and Mrs. Steel was alone in the house; but Mrs. Steel was brave. Suddenly she heard the sound of the opening of a window, and a muffled footstep echoed from the dining-room. But never a tremor agitated that noble woman. Bravely she walked to the room whence the sounds emanated, and came face to face with a burglar, who held a revolver point-blank at her.

"Tell me where the money is hid," he hissed, "or I'll fire!" "Never!" she answered determinedly. "Villain, do your worst!" "I will!" snarled the scoundrel, baffled, but not beaten. "Tell me instantly where your husband's gold is hid, or I'll drop this big, woolly caterpillar down your neck!"

Five minutes after a cackling burglar stole out of the house carrying a bag, whence issued the clink of a hard-earned and long treasured hoard.

### BIRDS AS BEGGARS.

A Parrot Was Responsible For a Blind Man's Income.

A provincial newspaper states that in a South London hostelry a parrot takes charge of a collecting-box for the Lifeboat Fund, says London Tit-Bits. Callers are reminded to "Remember the lifeboat," and it is said the box is well noticed through the bird's loquacity.

Years ago a London beggar, nearly blind and a cripple, found his parrot more useful than the usual dog. The bird presided over a box fixed on a tripod stand, fearing neither dog nor mischievous street-boy. Both knew better than to meddle with Poll, one experience of her razor-sharp beak being sufficient to insure future good behaviour.

"Pity the blind!" she cried, in doleful tones; and though she would grab severely at the fingers of a tampering person, to the donor of a coin she remained quietly on the perch, rewarding him with a loud whistle and a solemn "Thank you!" The beneficent wife was responsible for the bird's education. Morning and night the woman guided her husband to and from his pitch, throughout the day feeling sure that Poll was a sufficient protection. The man regularly took \$3.50 a day, the bird being, of course, the chief attraction, its quaint ways enforcing attention.

Well-trained starlings talk with wonderful clearness. One used to go round perched on its youthful master's shoulder, soliciting contributions for the Indian missionaries. The writer forgets the exact phrase employed, but the boy's box always contained more money than those of his school-fellows. Consequently, he carried off many handsome book-prizes for his pains.

Going the rounds with a cheap Jack, a handsome raven used to impress onlookers with the fact that "Things are going cheap to-day," varying the speech by asking, "Who'll buy?" Now and again his master would throw on the floor an inferior plate or other piece of crockery with a loud crash, when the raven exclaimed, "dismally." "Another gone smash," or "We're going to the dogs." Its owner said the bird was worth \$10 a week to him.

### STRONG COOLIES.

The power of endurance of the Chinese coolie is marvellous. Many will travel over forty miles, carrying a heavy load on their backs, and think nothing of it. A writer mentions the case of certain coolies who, after going twenty-seven hours without food and having carried a heavy burden in the meantime, still had strength enough left to offer to carry a man fifteen miles farther.

## CHINESE FIRE FIGHTERS

NOVEL METHODS OF EXTINGUISHING FLAMES.

Milk Was Used With Effect—Chopped Straw Is Very Efficacious.

Although Western wit cannot claim to such originally as a few weeks since prompted a Chinese man on the occasion of a serious outbreak of fire, to advance upon the conflagration with aggressive shouts, minatory thumping of drums, and truculent waving of flags, with the evident intent of terrorizing the foe into subjection, it can at least boast some original, and assuredly more efficacious, methods of fighting the flames.

Walking through Judd Street, Easton Road, London, a month or so since, a passer-by noticed smoke issuing from a dairy. With commendable promptitude he smashed in the door, and, on finding no water wherewith to put out the fire, effected his purpose by pouring two three-gallon cans of milk over the blazing counter.

Some months back a serious underground fire broke out in the neighborhood of Leicester Square. An alarm was given and several engines were soon on the spot. These, however, were unable to cope with the flames that sprang aloft from the crevices in the pavement. Water apparently had no effect, and a loud explosion, followed immediately by the upheaval of the paving-stones, threatened wholesale disaster, when the firemen, abandoning the hose, had

### RECOURSE TO SAND.

with which they succeeded in extinguishing the conflagration.

Under certain conditions chopped straw forms a very effective fire-extinguisher, and German fire-brigade inspectors strongly recommend it in the case of burning fats and oil. Indeed, on the occasion of a large oil warehouse catching fire it proved singularly efficacious, and, when other means failed, danger was averted by its prompt use.

Last August a fire broke out on a farm at Caudesaut, near Lorient, France. An alarm was at once sounded, and a battery of artillery soon arrived on the spot to second the efforts of the farm hands. After a short while, however, the water supply gave out, and matters began to assume a serious aspect, when it was remembered that a number of barrels of cider were stored near at hand. With these the struggle continued, the supply fortunately proving ample to cope with the conflagration.

During the cold weather in the winter of 1890 a Lynn constable, chancing to pass a certain chop, noticed that a beam was on fire. He at once blew his whistle, and half-a-dozen policemen were soon on the spot. But what could they do? By reason of the frost all the water was frozen. Happy thought! Use snow. And this they did, snow-balling the fire until it was extinguished.

### A SIMILAR EPISODE

occurred a year later at the village of Georgetown, Penn., when by reason of the frost's freezing all the water, a blazing house threatened to spread wholesale destruction. A crowd of some two hundred, however, that were assembled on the spot commenced a bombardment of snowballs, which were delivered with such unerring aim and rapidity that the danger was soon overcome.

A few years back a fire was discovered at a small restaurant in a Vienna suburb. The water supply was quite insufficient, but the proprietor and waiters proved men of ready resource. Without loss of a moment they proceeded to rain a perfect fusillade of mineral-water siphons and bottles upon the flames until they were got under.

A house in the neighborhood of Weights, an inconsiderable town in the Santa Cruz Mountains, to the south of San Francisco, was some months back discovered to be on fire. Though no water was obtainable there was, by a happy chance, wine in plenty. This was at once utilized, and with wonderful effect, too, acting with such immediate efficacy that it might have been made especially for the purpose.

### GROWTH OF THE BEARD.

According to a Dublin scientist who has spent considerable time in making the necessary calculations, a man's beard grows on an average about one-tenth of an inch per week. At the age of eighty-four a man who had never shaved would be equipped with a beard 27 feet in length.

"My pleading," said the young lawyer who had just won his first case, "seemed to strongly affect the jury." "Yes," replied the judge; "I was afraid at one time that you would succeed in getting your client convicted in spite of his innocence."

Telephone mistakes may have their serious sides. A man who wanted to communicate with another named Jones looked in the directory and then called up a number. Presently came through the receiver a soft, feminine "Hullo," and asked: "Who is that?" "This is Mrs. Jones." "Have you any idea where your husband is?" He couldn't understand why she "rang off" so sharply, until he looked in the book again and discovered that he had called up the residence of a widow!



MISSING THE CONNECTION.

Teacher—Johnny, what's wrong in the sentence "It's not hard to spell easy?"  
Johnny—The whole thing's wrong, Spellin's awful hard.



# AT THE POST OF DUTY

OR, THE WATERMAN'S SONS.

## CHAPTER XXI—Continued.

Frank's step on the stair fortunately prevented this open and desperate attack being noticed. Next moment all turned their eyes in breathless expectation toward the door.

Being on duty, Frank appeared in fireman's costume, with the sailor-like undress cap in his hand. He bowed to the company, and apologized to Miss Tippet for intruding, but he had wished to ask his brother Willie to call at the fire-station on his way home to convey a letter to his mother, and merely meant to see him at the door.

"I'm very glad you came, Mr. Willers," said Miss Tippet, for I assure you we all regard you as the preserver of our dear Miss Aubrey's life, when you went up the—thing. Here she is. You must shake—that's it—so nice!"

The last part of Miss Tippet's remark referred to Loo stretching out her hand to Frank, who advanced promptly and shook it with great tenderness. He then shook hands with Fred, who expressed his regard for him in warm terms; also with Mr. Tippet, who paid him some enthusiastic compliments, and said something to the effect that the parent stem from which two such branches as he and Willie had grown must be a prime plant.

As he turned from Mr. Tippet—who, being very short, appeared to be looking up at a steeple while he delivered his opinion—Frank's eyes encountered those of Emma Ward, who was gazing at him in such undisguised admiration, that, being a somewhat bashful man, he felt a little confused, and dropped his eyes, figuratively, on the floor. Emma blushed scarlet with shame at being caught in this way, and thereafter became rigidly grave and indifferent.

When Frank again raised his eyes—which, by the way, he did immediately—they encountered the eagle glance of Miss Deemas frowning defiance on him, as being a sort of type or pattern specimen of his highly objectionable race. Had Miss Deemas been a man (which would have gratified her more than she could have expressed) Frank could have met the frown with a smile of pity. As it was, he turned to the little eager countenance of Miss Tippet, and felt deeper respect than ever for the sex; thus showing that just as an exception proves a rule, so an unfavorable contrast strengthens a cause.

"Pray sit down, Mr. Willers," entreated Miss Tippet, earnestly; "I should like so much to hear how you did it from your own lips, and how you can possibly venture up such dreadful things, just like going up the outside of the Monument. Dear Loo, and you came down it too; but, to be sure, your eyes were shut, which was well, for you were only in your night—Ah, well, yes, do sit down, Mr. Firm—Willers, I mean."

Frank thanked her, but declined, on the ground that he was on duty, and he feared he was doing wrong in even looking in on them for the few minutes he had stayed. "Good-night, ma'am," he continued, "good-night. You'll call at the station on your way home, Willie?"

Willie said he would, and then all the company, excepting the Eagle, shook hands with the stalwart fireman, looking up at him, as if he were a hero just returned from the proverbial "hundred fights." Even Emma Ward condescended to shake hands with him at parting.

"Perhaps you'll be in the middle of a fire this very night," cried Tom Tippet, following him to the door.

"It is quite possible," said Frank, with a smile.

Miss Deemas was heard to snort contemptuously at this.

"Perhaps you may even save more lives?" cried Miss Tippet.

"It may be so," answered Frank, again smiling, but evidently feeling anxious to make his escape, for he was not one of those men who like to be lionized.

"Only think! exclaimed Miss Tippet, as Frank quitted the room.

"Ha!" ejaculated the Eagle, in a tone which was meant to convey her well-known opinion that women would do such things quite as well as men if their muscles were a little stronger.

It is but justice to Miss Deemas to explain that she did not champion and exalt women out of love to her sex. Love was not one of her strong points. Rampant indignation against those whom she bitterly termed "lords of creation" was her strong tower of refuge, in which she habitually dwelt, and from the giddy summit of which she hurled would-be destruction on the doomed males below. Among her various missiles she counted the "wrongs of her sex," the most telling shaft, and was in consequence always busy sharpening and polishing this dread weapon in the eyes of her friends as well as her enemies, although, of course, she only launched it at the latter.

Perched on her self-exalted eyrie, Miss Deemas did not know that there was a pretty large number of her own sex in the comparatively humble multitude below, who, while they clearly recognized the "wrongs of women" (and preferred to call them "misfortunes"), did not attribute them solely, or even largely, to the wickedness of men, but to the combined wickedness and folly of society in general, and who were of opinion that such matters were to be put right by patient, persevering, laborious, and persistent efforts on the part of men and women acting in concert, and not by the unwomanly acts and declamation of ladies of the Deemas stamp, whom they counted the worse enemies of the good cause—some willingly, others unwittingly so.

These people among the comparatively humble multitude below, also had the penetration to perceive that the so-called "wrongs" did not lie all on one side, but that there was a pretty large class of the so-called "lords" who went about the world habitually in a sad and disgraceful state of moral semi-nakedness in consequence of their trousers having been appropriated and put on by their better halves, and that therefore it was only meet that men and women should be united (as indeed they were from the first intended to be) in their efforts to put each other's "wrongs" to "rights."

In addition to all this, these weak-minded (shall we call them?) people, moving in the comparatively humble multitude below, entertained the belief that rising in antagonism to the male sex in this matter was not only unnecessary and unjust and impolitic, but also ungenerous, for they reflected with much calm satisfaction that the "lords" are, after all, "under woman's control."

But Miss Deemas and all the ladies of the Eagle stamp did not think so. They did not believe that a strong mind means a mind strong enough

to exercise its own powers to the ascertainment and reception of truth and the rejection of falsehood and fallacy; strong enough, under the influence of God's love, to perceive the paths of duty in all their ramifications, and to resolve to follow them. They did not believe that a high spirit, in the true sense of the word, meant a spirit broken down altogether and brought into subjection to its owner's, not another's will. By no means. A strong mind with the Deemas eagles meant unutterable and unalterable obstinacy, blind as a bat, with the great guns blazing all round, and the colors nailed to the mast. High spirit with them meant the inclination—ever present, always strong, and often asserted—to seize all the rest of the world, male and female, and lead it by the nose!

The Deemas eagles as a class receive ready-made opinions, fabricated by some one else, and call them their own—receiving them originally and holding them subsequently, not because they are true, but because they are pleasant to their eyes and sweet to their taste. They hold them stoutly too, probably because, having no foundation, they would be apt to fall and get broken if not upheld.

Having said thus much in behalf of the Deemas eagles, we now dismiss them, with an apology to the reader.

## CHAPTER XXII.

The clocks were striking nine when Frank issued from Miss Tippet's dwelling and walked briskly away. On turning a corner he came upon one of the numerous fire-escapes that nightly rear their tall heads against the houses all over London, in a somewhat rampant way, as though they knew of the fires that were about to take place, and, like mettlesome war-horses, were anxious to rush into action without delay.

On the pavement, close by the escape, stood a small sentry-box, and the moment Frank came in sight of it he remembered that it was the nocturnal habitation of his friend conductor Samuel Forest. Sam himself was leaning his arms on the lower half of his divided door, and gazing contemplatively along the street.

"Well, Sam, what news?" inquired Frank as he came up.

"That you, Willers?" said Sam, a quiet smile of recognition playing on his good-humored features. "I thought it must be the giant they're exhibitin' in St. James's Hall just now, takin' a stroll at night to escape the boys. Why, when do you mean to stop growin'?"

"I don't mean to interfere with Nature at all," replied Frank; "and I believe the world will be big enough to hold me whatever size I grow to."

"Well, what's the news?" inquired Sam, emerging from his narrow residence, and proving in the act, that, though not quite so tall as his friend, he was one who required a pretty fair share of room in the world for himself.

"Nothing particular," said Frank, leaning against the escape; "only a chimney and a cut-away affair last night, and a false alarm and a first-floor burnt out the day before."

"How's Thompson?" asked Forest.

"Poorly, I fear," said Frank, with a shake of his head. "The sprained ankle he got when he fell off the folding board is getting well, but the injury to his spine from the engine is more serious."

"Ah, poor fellow!" said Forest. "he's just a little too reckless. How came he by the sprain?"

"It was in the basement of a bookbinder's in Littleton Street," said Frank, lighting a cigar. "We got the call about 11 p. m., and on getting there found engines at work. Mr. Braidwood ordered our fellows to go down into the basement. It was very dark, and a thick smoke that I couldn't see half-an-inch before my nose. We broke through the windows, and found ourselves ankle-deep in water. The engines had been at work flooding the place for some time, and there was more water than we expected; but we had got on the folding-boards without knowing it," an' before we knew where we were, down went Thompson into water four feet deep. I think myself some of the water-pipes had burst. He rose gasping and I caught him by the collar and hauled him out. It was in trying to recover himself when he fell that he got the sprain. You've heard how he came by the other riskin'?"

"Yes; it was gallopin' down Ludgate Hill, wasn't it?"

"Ay; the engine went over a barrow, and the jolt threw him off, and before he got up it was on him. By good fortune it did not go over him; it only bruised his back; but it's worse than we thought it would be, I fear."

"Ah! one never knows," said Forest gravely. "There's one man Jackson, now, only two weeks ago he was up in a third floor in Lambeth, and had brought down two women and a child, and was in the back-rooms groping for more, when the floor above gave way and came down on him. We all thought he was done for, but some of the beams had got jammed, and not five minutes after he steps out of a window all right—only a scratch or two, not worth mentioning; yet that same man fell down a flight of stairs at the same fire, with a boy on his shoulder, and sprained his ankle so bad that he's bin laid up for three weeks, but he says the pain."

"Ah! it was the same pain," said Frank.

"It was," responded Forest.

"Well, good night," said Frank, resuming his walk.

Samuel Forest responded "good-night," and then, getting into his box, sat down on its little seat, which was warranted not to hold two, trimmed the lamp that hung at his side, and, pulling out a book from a corner, began to peruse it.

Sam was of a literary turn of mind. He read a great deal during his lonely watches, and used often to say that some of his happiest hours were those spent in the dead of night in his sentry-box. His helmet hung on a peg beside him. His hatchet was in his girdle, and a small cap covered his head. Looking at him in his snug and brightly illuminated little apartment, he appeared—by contrast with the surrounding darkness—inexpressibly comfortable. Nevertheless, Sam Forest could have told you that appearances are often deceptive, and that, no matter how it looked, his box was but a cold habitation on a biting December night.

While deeply immersed in his book, Sam heard the sound of approaching footsteps, and pricked up his ears. He was a good judge of such sounds. As they drew near, he quietly took off his cap, put on his helmet, and stepped from his box. The street was very silent; and, perhaps, not one of the hundreds of sleepers there, thought of the solitary man who held vigil, and was so alert to do them service if the hour of their extremity should come.

But a cry arose that startled them—

"Fire! fire!"

Another moment, and two men dashed round the corner, yelling at the top of their voices. Gasping for breath they named the locality. Almost before they had done so, two policemen were on the spot, and in another moment the fire-escape was in motion. Instructed by the conductor, the two strangers and the policeman lent their willing aid. Before ten minutes had passed, the tall machine was run up to a burning house, the lower part of which was blazing; while, from the upper windows, frantic cries were heard for help and sundry figures in dishabille were seen waving their arms. The escape was run up, and one after another of the inmates were rescued from their perilous position.

While this scene was enacting Frank was pursuing his way to the Regent Street Fire Station; but news of the fire got there before him. He arrived just in time to don his helmet and take his place on the engine. Away they went, and in ten minutes after the arrival of the fire-escape, they dashed up, almost running into an engine which appeared from an opposite direction.

The fire was blazing brightly by this time, and the whole neighborhood was in a state of commotion and excitement.

The two engines were got to work with as little delay as possible. A body of police kept the gathering crowd back, and soon volumes of steam began to mingle with the black smoke of the burning building. The superintendent was early on the scene, and he directed Frank and another fireman to try to persuade the people in the adjoining houses to remain quiet, and not throw their furniture over the window; but this, some of them would not consent to do. It was plain that one or two were mad with fear and excitement; and as the ruling passion is strong in death, so it would seem to be by no means weak in the midst of danger from fire; for many of them bent their whole energies to the saving of their goods and chattels—regardless of their lives!

One stout old gentleman, in particular, was seen at a third-floor window, heaving out chairs and stools, and books, and small tables, and clocks, and even quantities of crockery, with desperate energy, to the great danger of the onlookers, at whose feet the various articles fell, and were dashed to atoms!

Frank darted up the stair that led to this man's apartments, and burst in upon him.

"Oh! come along, fireman; help me to save my things," he exclaimed, as he struggled with superhuman efforts to thrust a table through the window, which was too small to permit its passage.

"Stop, sir, are you mad!" cried Frank sternly.

"Help me! help me! Oh! fireman, it will be all burned. Fire! fire! fire!"

His voice rose into a fierce yell, as he strove in vain with the table.

"You're quite safe," cried Frank, holding him; "your house ain't alight, and the engines have got it almost under."

But Frank spoke to deaf ears; so he coolly lifted the man in his arms, carried him kicking down stairs, and placed him in charge of a policeman.

Just then, a cry was raised that there were two kegs of gunpowder in one of the shops on the ground floor. The owner of the shop came up in a frantic state, and corroborated this statement.

"It'll blow the house to bits, sir," he said to Mr. Braidwood.

## SKIN DISEASES.

INVARIABLY DUE TO POOR AND WATERY BLOOD.

Pimples, Blisters, Boils and Ugly Rashes Easily Cleared From the Blood.

From the Advocate, Exeter, Ont.

All diseases of the skin and complexion are caused by bad blood. Pale skin and pimples, blotches and boils, ugly rashes and open sores, itching eczema and burning erysipelas—all these blemishes come from bad blood. A bad skin is a sure sign of bad blood—thin blood, watery blood, blood poisoned with impurities. You can't have a healthy, clear skin till you make your blood pure and rich with Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. These pills are a sure and speedy cure for all skin diseases, for agonizing eczema or bothersome little pimples—for a bad complexion or ugly open ulcers. No claim is ever made for Dr. Williams' Pink Pills not backed by the most positive proof, and in this connection we offer the testimonial of Mrs. Nicholas McAvoy, a life-long, much-esteemed resident of Exeter, Ont. To a reporter of the Advocate Mrs. McAvoy said:—"Some years ago I was taken with a slight itching under one of my arms. I gave it little attention at first thinking it would pass away, but in this I was mistaken for as time went on it became worse and soon developed into an aggravated case of eczema, causing a great deal of pain, irritation and suffering. In fact I was compelled to endure tortures. I consulted a doctor and took medicine for several months, but the trouble did not leave, neither did it get any better. In fact it took a turn for the worse and developed into scrofula. As the doctor's medicine did not help me I tried several advertised medicines, but with no better results. Finally a lady friend strongly urged me to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. The effect was almost magical. In a few weeks there was a decided change for the better, and as time went on the trouble gradually left and to-day I am entirely free from it. I owe my complete recovery—if not my life—to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, a fact I wish to put on record that others may benefit as I have done."

There is absolutely no disease due to poor blood—and most diseases are due to this trouble—that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills will not cure. You can get these pills from any druggist or they will be sent post paid at 50c a box or six boxes for \$2.50 by writing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont. Remember that substitutes cannot possibly cure.

"Of course it will," remarked the latter in a quiet voice. "Come here, my man," he added, taking the shopkeeper apart from the crowd, and questioning him closely.

Immediately after, he ordered the engines to play on a particular part of the building.

Just then, Frank came up to the superintendent.

"There's gunpowder in the back shop somewhere, I'm told, sir; shall I go in for it?"

"No, Willers; ye couldn't find it in the smoke. Take the branch, lad, and get up into that window above the door."

Frank sprang to obey. At the same time, Mr. Braidwood suddenly seized a horse-cloth, and dashed it through the smoke. In a few seconds, he returned with one of the kegs of powder in his arms. Giving it to one of his men, he darted it again, and speedily re-issued with the second keg of powder, amid the frantic cheering of the crowd. Having done this, he continued to superintend the men until the fire was got under, which was soon accomplished having been attacked promptly and with great vigor soon after it broke out.

"You needn't wait, Mr. Dale," said Braidwood, going up to his foreman. "It's all safe now. I'll keep on engine; but you and your lads go off to your beds as fast as ye can."

Dale obeyed, and a few minutes after the engine was galloping home ward.

(To be Continued.)

## SLEEPLESS BABIES.

When a little one is sleepless and cross it is the surest sign in the world that it is suffering from some derangement of the stomach and bowels—the seat of nine-tenths of all baby ailments. In cases of this kind Baby's Own Tablets act like magic. They sweeten the sour little stomach, relax the distended little bowels, cool the parched, fevered mouth, and bring natural, health-giving sleep. An experienced mother, Mrs. Ed. Godin, Griffith, Ont., says: "I have used Baby's Own Tablets for many ailments peculiar to babyhood, such as fever, indigestion, diarrhoea, etc., and I have found them the most effective medicine I have ever tried. I can only add I would not be without them in the house, so much do I think of them."

Other mothers who wish health for their little ones cannot do better than follow Mrs. Godin's example. You can get the Tablets from all medicine dealers or they will be sent by mail at 25 cents a box by writing direct to The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Prosperity and content have made real advances in the life of late years.

## Dreaded Results of Kidney Disease

Allments of the Most Painful and Fatal Nature Prevented and Cured by

DR. CHASE'S KIDNEY-LIVER PILLS.

When you think of the pain and suffering which accompany backache, rheumatism, lumbago, stone in the kidneys and bladder; when you think of the dreadful fatality of Bright's disease, dropsy, diabetes and apoplexy, you may well wonder why people neglect to keep the kidneys in perfect order, for all these ailments are the direct result of deranged kidneys.

Once the kidneys fail to filter from the blood the impure and poisonous waste matter there is trouble of a painful and dangerous nature. Among the first symptoms are backache, weak, lame back, pains in the legs and sides, deposits in the urine, impaired digestion, loss of flesh, energy and ambition, stiffness and soreness in the joints and feelings of weariness and lassitude.

Prevention is always better than cure, and hence the advisability of using Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills on the very first indication of such derangement. Whether to prevent or

cure, Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills are the most effective treatment you can obtain, for besides their direct and specific action on the kidneys, they keep the bowels regular and the liver active, and hence purify the system and remove the cause of disease.

This medicine has long since proven its right to first place as a cure for the complicated and serious derangements of the filtering and excretory organs. It has the largest sale and is endorsed by more people than any similar treatment. You can depend on it absolutely to bring prompt relief and lasting cure. In view of these facts it is a waste of time and money and a risk to life itself to trifle with new and untried remedies when Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills are at hand. One pill a dose, 25c, 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.



## THANKSGIVING DAY AT GREN- VILLE.

A very helpful service was held on Thanksgiving Day in the Presbyterian Church here, the church having been beautifully decorated for the occasion. The Rev. D. D. Miller, of Hawkesbury, preached, taking for his text Phil. iv., 19, showing that the people have reason to be profoundly grateful to God, who had supplied all their wants during the past year. Notwithstanding the protracted drought of last summer, a bountiful harvest had gladdened the hearts of all, and the spiritual blessings enjoyed also called for recognition. The preacher showed that man's whole nature found satisfaction in God, and that "Godliness was profitable unto all having the promise of the life that now is and the life that is to come." A very pleasing feature of the service was the singing of the choir and a duet by Mrs. White and Miss Berta Wilson. A good collection was taken on behalf of the home mission fund of the church.

## CORRESPONDENCE.

To the Editor of the WATCHMAN,

DEAR SIR,—Permit me through the columns of your paper to enquire, if there is any person in Lachute that is capable of teaching a class in Stenography, Typewriting and Shorthand. Why are not those subjects taught in our Academy? If some one interested in our boys and girls of to-day would see that a class was formed, we could have a local master come from the city. I know of several who would only be too glad of the opportunity of learning, instead of going to the city to a Business College. Hoping that some one will see the need of such a class being formed. Thanking you for your courtesy, I am Dear Sir,

Yours faithfully,

"ONE INTERESTED."

## FINANCIAL STATEMENT —

OF THE  
MUTUAL FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY OF THE  
COUNTY OF BEAUMARQUIS, FROM 31st  
AUGUST, 1902, UP TO 31st AUGUST 1903.

### RECEIPTS.

Aug. 31, '02. To Cash on hand as  
per audit.....\$4,338 54  
Premiums paid during year 8,531 92  
Int. on deposit E. T. Bank 121 51  
\$12,991 97

### DISBURSEMENTS.

Paid Directors.....\$ 137 00  
" Losses during the year.... 4434 15  
" Commissions 2711 71  
" Government Tax..... 26 58  
" Secretary..... 215 00  
" Calendars, etc..... 205 05  
" Expense Account..... 118 00  
" Rebates..... 108 30  
Cash in E. T. Bank..... 5036 18  
\$12,991 97

### ASSETS —

Cash on hand.....\$ 5036 18  
Balance Note Capital..... 36703 85  
Cash in agents hands..... 2763 70  
\$44,503 73

### LIABILITIES, NIL.

GENERAL STATEMENT OF BUSINESS.  
Total No. of Policies in force.. 2386  
Amount covered by same.....\$ 3,298,609  
No. Policies issued during year 803  
Amount covered by same.....\$ 1,134,700

I, the undersigned auditor, do hereby certify that I have examined the books and vouchers of the Mutual Fire Insurance Co. of the county of Beaumarquis at their office, in the village of Huntingdon, and the foregoing is a correct statement.

A. MUIR, AUDITOR.  
Secretary's office, Huntingdon, Oct. 3, 1903.  
General Agent,—A. Phillips,  
Huntingdon, Que.  
Agent for Argenteuil,—Jno. McQuat,  
Brownsburg, P.Q.

## AUCTION SALE.

Having received instructions from the executors to the estate, I will sell by Public Auction at the residence of the late.

GEORGE T. KENNEDY, PINE HILL, on Tuesday, November 3rd, 1903, Sale at 10 a.m. The following Effects:—2 driving mares, 1 work mare, 1 heavy horse, 2 colts two and a half years old, 13 milch cows, 3 year old heifers, 1 bull two and a half years old, 1 bull 18 months old, 14 sheep, 1 seeder, 1 mowing machine, 1 cultivator, 2 ploughs, 3 sets harrows, 1 buggy, double express, two seated light sleigh (almost new), 1 cutter, 1 patent hay-rack, 1 set heavy express harness, a quantity of potatoes, a double barreled shot gun, fagging utensils, about 3,000 feet pine lumber, also a pile of other lumber, and many other articles too numerous to mention.

TERMS.—\$10. and under cash, over that amount 9 months credit on furnishing approved joint notes.

Malcolm Smith, Licensed Auctioneer

## TENDER.

Tenders will be received up till noon of October 28rd, for the building of two stone abutments and one centre pier for an iron bridge 15 feet in width, to be built of solid stone, or granite, with cement. Tenders for the pier and abutments to be given separately. Lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

Jas. W. Raitt.  
Sec.-Treas. Lachute Town.

CASTORIA.  
The Kind You Have Always Bought  
Beware the  
Signature  
of  
Jas. W. Raitt

## 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.**

## The Agricultural Exhibition



has passed and gone for another year & was a source of great attraction, but we want to tell you of

Our  
Exhibit of  
Ladies'  
Jackets.

They are of the Latest Styles, and are Up-to-Date in every particular. While others are getting prizes at the Exhibition, you can secure yours right in our store. Call & get one at Exhibition rates.

**G. L. Meikle & Co.**  
LACHUTE, QUE.

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's 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, - - LACHUTE.**

Foundry Street,

## BANK of OTTAWA

HEAD OFFICE, OTTAWA, ONT.

Capital, (authorized) - \$3,000,000  
Capital, [Fully paid up] - \$2,000,000  
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 McLaren, Vice-President, Henry N. Harte, John B. Fraser, Hon. Geo. Bryson, John Mathie, 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.

**BRANCH AT LACHUTE.**

J. R. PARIS, - - - Manager

## LACHUTE CRIST MILLS

We keep constantly on hand flour & feeds of the best quality, sold in car lots or small lots to suit purchaser. . . .

**J. D. Campbell & Co.,**  
LACHUTE, MILLS.



**Ottawa River Navigation Co**  
**MAIL LINE STEAMERS**

BETWEEN

**OTTAWA and MONTREAL**

Steamer "SOVEREIGN" leave, Carillon at 1.30 p.m. for MONTREAL,

SHOOTING

**LACHINE RAPID**

arriving at Montreal at 6.30

For OTTAWA, train leaves for Grenville at 12.20 p.m. (no connect with Steamer "EMPR" for Ottawa.)

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

## GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM

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

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

| Leave       | 9.00 a.m.                      | 11.30 p.m. |
|-------------|--------------------------------|------------|
| MONTREAL    | 9.00 a.m. <td>11.30 p.m. </td> | 11.30 p.m. |
| TORONTO     | 4.40 p.m. <td>7.15 p.m. </td>  | 7.15 p.m.  |
| HAMILTON    | 5.50 p.m. <td>8.30 a.m. </td>  | 8.30 a.m.  |
| NIAG. FALLS | 7.00 p.m. <td>10.10 a.m. </td> | 10.10 a.m. |
| BUFFALO     | 8.20 p.m. <td>11.00 a.m. </td> | 11.00 a.m. |
| LONDON      | 7.45 p.m. <td>11.00 a.m. </td> | 11.00 a.m. |
| DETROIT     | 8.30 p.m. <td>1.10 p.m. </td>  | 1.10 p.m.  |
| CHICAGO     | 7.20 a.m. <td>8.45 p.m. </td>  | 8.45 p.m.  |

\* Daily. † Daily Except Sunday.

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

\* A Cafe Parlor Car is attached to the 9.00 a.m. train, serving meals a la carte and refreshments at any hour during the day.

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

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

For tickets, reservations of space in sleeping cars apply to

J. M. DORION, Lachute or St. Philippe Q.  
W. H. GARRETT, Lachute, P.Q.

**Children Cry for  
CASTORIA.**



Y.M.C.A. Building, Montreal.

Fall Session opens Sept. 7, 1903.

This institution gives a thorough up-to-date business training in book-keeping, Shorthand, Typewriting, French, etc. Write for prospectus giving full information regarding terms, etc.

A. W. YOUNG,  
Principal.

**J. O. FOURNIER, L.L.L.**

ADVOCATE.

No. 16 St. James St., MONTREAL.

**STEPHENS & PALLISER**

ADVOCATES AND ATTORNEYS,  
LACHUTE.

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

**G. J. WALKER,**

INSURANCE AND FINANCIAL AGENT,  
LACHUTE, P.Q.

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

**MALCOLM SMITH,**

Licensed Auctioneer.

R. O. Box 10. Lachute, Que.  
For the District of Terrebonne. Sales  
conducted in French and English.

**J. E. VALOIS,**

NOTARY PUBLIC,

LACHUTE, P.Q.

Money to Loan on Security.

Office - - - BETHANY STREET.

## CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

See the  
little  
cassette  
of  
Castoria  
in  
every  
bottle.

THE

SHAWINIGAN

FALLS

ROUTE.

**Trains Leave Lachute**

Lachute, St. Jerome, Montreal, Ste.  
New Glasgow, Joliette, Shawinigan  
and Mere, Quebec, etc. 11 a.m.  
11.30 a.m.  
1.00 p.m.  
1.30 p.m.  
2.00 p.m.  
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9.30 p.m.  
10.00 p.m.  
10.30 p.m.  
11.00 p.m.  
11.30 p.m.

**Trains Arrive Lachute**

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 take the place of many dainties, which are considered indispensable to the well set table.

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

**JOHN HOPE.**



# The Watchman

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

VOL: XXVIII.

LACHUTE, FRIDAY, OCT. 30, 1903.

NO. 38

## NEW MILLINERY.

Having opened our Millinery Establishment in the Shepherd residence, Main St. Lachute, we would respectfully invite the general public to our First Fall Opening on the 17th and 18th of this month.

It will always be our aim to please and we solicit a share of your patronage.

## The MISSES SHEPHERD.

### MILLINERY OPENING.

Thursday, October 1st, and following days.

All that is newest in trimmed Millinery and ready to wear hats, can be found at

MRS. HAMPTON'S,  
Main St. Lachute.

### HARNESS !!!

The undersigned has just received 25 sides of No. 1 harness leather and trimmings. I have also 10 sets of hand-made buggy harness that I will sell at a reasonable price, also bridles, halters, and double breeching. Farmers, I want all your harness repairing and I will do it cheaper than ever. Old stand opposite P. O.

WM. CRESSWELL.

X Cut Saws, axes, wedges, log chains, cant dogs, traps, guns etc.

McOUAT & McRAE.

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.

Special attention is called to our large stock of harness, all kinds and sorts, either handmade or factory.

H. GILES & BRO.

COLD WEATHER COMING.—What about your horse blankets, Cow ties, Stable fittings, building felts, etc? Call and see.

McOUAT & McRAE.

Remember! We have not got one Ladies Jacket in stock from last season, all new clean stock.

W. BANFORD

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.

### FOR SALE

I Jeffrey Threshing Machine with two horse tread power complete. 1 Massey Harris Straw or Ensilage Cutter with 24 ft. carrier. 1 Thoms Hand Straw or Ensilage Cutter with blower. Also Ayshire Bulls and Yorkshire pigs, all ages.

Apply to DAVID BODDEN, or  
HON. WM. OWENS, Montebello, Que.

Two lots of bush land, situated one of 50 acres in North half of lot No. 27 in the 9th range of Wentworth, and lot No. 3 in the 6th range of Harrington, containing 100 acres. For particulars apply to Box 254, Lachute, or C. Stanforth, Arundel.

GOOD FARM.—Situated on the North side of the river, and only two miles from the C.P.R. Station, Lachute. Contains 75 acres, no stones, well watered, well fenced, good house with out-buildings, water in house and stables, small orchard and bush.

Apply to ALFRED BROWN,  
Cedar Farm, Lachute.

GOOD FARM in Centerville, containing 165 acres. Well built and well watered. A never failing supply of water in the stable. For particulars apply to the premises to  
MRS. JNO. MORROW,  
Centerville.

The Alaskan Boundary dispute, the route of the Grand Trunk Pacific, the newly discovered territory in the Yukon Gold fields and other parts of Canada, has caused Canadians to study Geography, but strange to say an up-to-date map of the Dominion was not in existence and the members of Parliament were even at sea on those important subjects. For some months back the Publishers of the Family Herald and Weekly Star of Montreal have quietly been working on an up-to-date map and only waited the decision of the Commissioners on the disputed lines between Canada and the United States to complete what is going to be the most authentic, and, in fact, the only reliable map of the Dominion extant. It is said that although the Publishers put a cash price of \$2.50 per copy on the map they intend presenting each subscriber for 1904 with a free copy in addition to two most beautiful pictures entitled "Heart Broken" and "Hard to Choose." As the subscription price of the Family Herald and Weekly Star is only one dollar it will be easily seen what immense value subscribers to that paper are to receive this season.

### WEDDING BELLS.

#### GAULEY—MURDOCK.

The home of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Murdock of Mount Maple, Chatham Township, was the scene of a very pretty wedding, on Wednesday October 21st, at two p.m. when their daughter, Miss Laura Beatrice was united by marriage to Mr. James B. Gauley, of Grenville Township. The groom entered the parlor at two o'clock sharp, ably supported by Mr. James Edward Gauley, the bride immediately following on the arm of her father, and being attended by her sister Bertha, who acted as maid of honor. The bride was daintily gowned in cream silk, trimmed with applique and point-de-spirit and wearing a crest of pearls, while the bridesmaid was tastefully gowned in navy blue carnation cloth, trimmed with silk. The ceremony was performed by Rev. J. Cain of Grenville, after which greetings were freely extended to bride and groom by their many friends. The many beautiful and costly presents, were an evident token of the esteem in which the bride is held, in the community in which she was brought up. About fifteen minutes to three o'clock, guests to the number of seventy-five, sat down to a well prepared repast, and did themselves justice, after which the afternoon was spent in social intercourse. At half-past five o'clock, the happy couple escorted by their many friends, took their departure for the home of the groom's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Gauley, where they were greeted by one hundred guests, and where a pleasant evening was spent. We wish them a prosperous and happy voyage while passing over the matrimonial sea of life.

The best assortment of Perfumes are secured at reasonable prices.

OMER PAQUETTE.

BOY'S CLOTHING.—Do not put off getting your boy's fitted with our nice winter suits. Double and single breasted. The largest stock, and always kept large by new goods regularly arriving.

WM. BANFORD.

### OYSTERS

At J. B. Bonhommes shop in Campbell's flour store. We will also keep on hand a full supply of vegetables, fruit, and fish in season.

Oysters a specialty: We get them in fresh every Thursday and Saturday. Telephone No. 50.

For Sale.—Two valuable lots on Main Street. Apply to.  
DR. STACKHOUSE, LACHUTE.

Choice stock of Cigars, Tobaccos, Pipes, etc. Always good at  
OMER PAQUETTE'S,  
Main St. Lachute.

Wanted.—At once, two teachers for country schools. Apply to.  
A. R. ROBINSON, CALUMET.

Wanted.—At once girl to do cooking and a little general housework in small family. Another maid and furnace man kept. Washings sent out. Extension Kitchen. Good wages. Will pay part traveling expenses.  
Mrs. Jenkins, 4150 Sherbrooke, St. Montreal.

WANTED.—A young man from the country to learn the grocery business to run messages and to make himself generally useful around a grocery store. Good situation for a young man willing to work.  
Apply to Strong & Strong, 902 Palace St. Montreal.

Having completed improvements we are prepared to do gristing and other work.  
Thos. Hammond, Hill Head

## LOCAL NEWS

From now till the end of 1903 we are offering the Watchman and the big Family Herald and Weekly Star for 25cts. Don't delay.

The Hon. Senator Owens was in Lachute on Tuesday last.

Mr. Sydney Barron of Montreal is home, owing to ill health.

Miss Ferguson, of Kemptville, was the guest of Miss Moore last week.

Miss Huxtable has gone to Jamaica to spend the winter with relatives.

The Rev. Mr. McKerracher of Lost River was in town on Wednesday.

Miss E. McAdam left on Saturday last to spend the winter in Montreal.

Mr. Thomas Musgrove of Ottawa, was the guest of Mrs. Hampton last week.

Mr. David Whyte of Montreal was the guest of Mrs. R. Cresswell over Sunday.

Mr. Patrick Dunbar has sold his farm in Jerusalem to Mr. Thos. Stevenson of Upper Lachute.

Mrs. L. Taylor, who has been visiting her mother Mrs. T. Wilson, left for Sault Ste. Marie on Saturday.

Miss Annie Wilson and Miss Cameron left for Montreal on Tuesday, after spending the summer in town.

A humorous entertainment will be given by the young people in the School-house at Beech Ridge on Friday, Nov. 6th. Admission 15cts.

Mr. H. Farley who has been on a few weeks visit to his friends and relatives in this vicinity, left for his home in Buffalo on Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Ireland, of Abercorn, Que., with two of their children, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. Fish the early part of this week.

Mrs. Rykman who has been spending a few weeks in town the guest of her daughter Mrs. (Dr.) Alexander has returned to Cornwall.

Mr. Wm. Barrie and family of Arundel have taken up residence in our town and are at present occupying Mrs. Barr's property on Hugh St.

The Christian Endeavor Society of the Presbyterian Church have arranged to hold their meetings on Tuesday evenings instead of Sundays as before.

Don't make any other arrangements for the night of Nov. 28th. The New England Supper is to be given in the Presbyterian Church on that date.

At a meeting of the School Commissioners of the Parish of St. Jerusalem held recently, specifications were called for the erection of a new school house in the Upper Lachute district.

Dr. B. S. Stackhouse will be in Lachute from Tuesday to Saturday, last five days of each week. Dr. Arthur Stackhouse will assist every Saturday. Office at Mrs. Painters.

A good deal of speculation is being indulged in as to the probable successor of the late Jas. B. Cushing. There are many aspirants for the superintendency of the Grenville Canal, but it is not safe to conjecture upon whom the honor will be conferred.

After his arduous duties in Parliament extending over seven months, Mr. Thomas Christie, M.P., has returned to Lachute, accompanied by Mrs. Christie, where they will now occupy the old homestead which has been entirely renovated during their absence in Ottawa.

In a letter received by Mrs. W. J. Todd from her husband on Monday, who, with Messrs. Earle McGrandle and Munroe are enjoying life in the woods north of Labelle. Mr. Todd writes, that up to last Saturday, they had captured five fine deer. The party expect to return home Saturday morning.

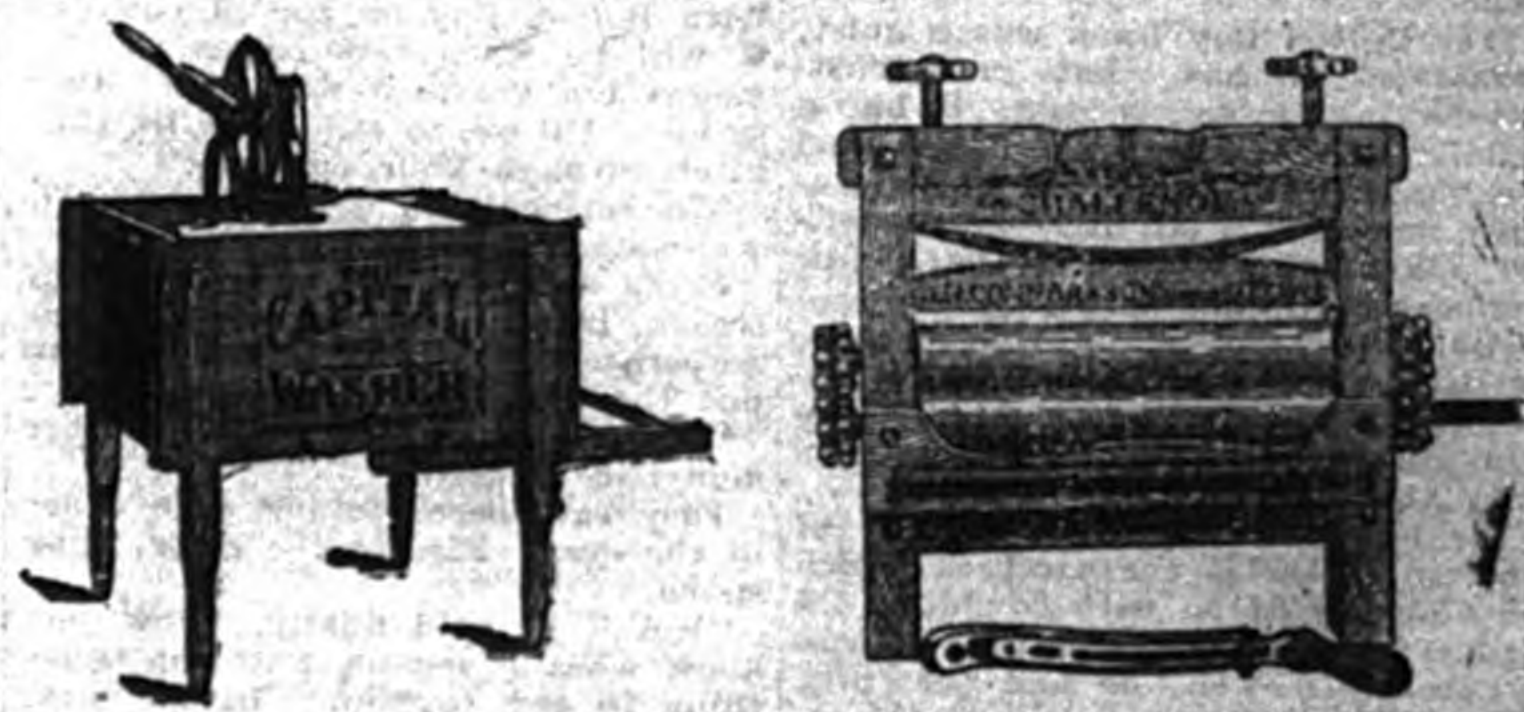
On Monday and Tuesday next, Nov. 2 & 3, a series of high-class entertainments will be held in the Victoria Hall. It will be the highest grade of moving pictures ever exhibited in this town and will be an amusing, though intellectual treat, from start to finish. See particulars on large posters and dodgers.

### CASTORIA.

The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of

### BIRTH.

HAMMOND.—At East End, Lachute, on October 15th, the wife of R. C. Hammond, of a daughter.



A glance at the above is quite sufficient to show you that your work at home may be made a pleasure instead of a task. And we want to help you by giving you a first class washing machine at very little cost.

Call and see them

## J. A. BEDARD & SON.

### "THE ELITE."

The most complete assortment of fall goods for Ladies ever shown by us. Try and see it before buying elsewhere. Silk Waists, black, No. 32 to 42. White and colors, No. 32 to 38, also Flannel, Satin and Stuff Goods. Dress Skirts of extra value and fit guaranteed. Jackets of the newest styles. Flannellette Underwear, wrapper, and Gowns cheaper than buying the goods by the yard to make up. Patent B. & I. bias filled corsets for comfort. Renewed assortments of Millinery.

## 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.

## The Alaska Boundary Question

Has been settled, though not to the satisfaction of Canada, but if you will call on KENNEDY, he will soon settle that suit and overcoat question to your satisfaction.

My stock is larger and better than ever, and you will find me at the old stand in the Roby block, Main St.

A. D. KENNEDY, Main St., Lachute.



## A COMPACT WITH THE CASHIER

Bolton Bay was on the eve of a great era of prosperity. There was only one man, however, who recognized the fact.

But then, he saw things that other people didn't see. He knew the signs of the times.

His name was Cowenhoven—a good name in its way, though not so euphonious as several others he had had. It was safer, though, at present.

The Bolton Bay Bank was a quiet, humdrum concern, but as trustworthy as the day is long. It had a small capital—a very small one—and yet it had the confidence of the entire community. In it were deposited, among other funds, the public moneys of the municipality.

Mr. Cowenhoven, a rugged man, with a gruff manner, but, notwithstanding, a very honest, kindly nature, was the fortunate possessor of fifty thousand dollars.

He had obtained it by means of certain financial transactions which he had carried on with confiding old ladies around the country. These transactions—well, he had the fifty thousand, and he had not been caught. Enough said.

Little by little he bought up the majority interest in the Bolton Bay Bank.

He had a well defined reason for so doing. It was just after the election of officers for the ensuing year that he obtained his control. He sat down for a year and waited.

He became known in the town as a highly respectable, but somewhat eccentric gentleman. He minded his own business and interfered with nobody. As he never made any ostentatious parade of his worldly goods, it was concluded that he was enormously rich.

So the town, without any reason for it, bowed down and worshipped him. If there had been any good reason for it, they wouldn't have done it.

During the year a number of mills and foundries that had been closed opened up. Trade was brisk in the stores. The lumbermen in the woods behind the town were piling up small fortunes.

The mills and the foundries and the lumbermen and everybody else were making money hand over fist.

They deposited in the Bolton Bay Bank. The bank was busy. At the close of the first six months of the wonderful prosperity, the election of the bank's officers took place.

Mr. Cowenhoven, usually so unassuming and inoffensive, attended the meeting, produced his shares of stock, and bowed over the entire set of officers and directors of the bank. He elected himself president. His board of directors was composed of a number of strangers, portly, well fed gentlemen, but a bit too heavy in the shoulders and a bit too thick about the neck.

Bolton Bay did not know them, but it took them on faith. In fact, they were better known in New York—by the police—than elsewhere.

Mr. Alexander Sniffens, the cashier of the bank, was retained in his position; so were several of his subordinates.

Mr. Sniffens was a young man, the son of a very respectable Bolton Bay family, and a great religious worker in the church.

Mr. Cowenhoven, who had a good memory for faces, recalled the fact that he had once seen Mr. Sniffens in New York. On that occasion Mr. Sniffens was not at church.

It would have been well for the church had he been there at the time, for he was disposing of considerable of the long green—more, in fact, than is consistent with the income and tastes of a modest Bolton Bay cashier.

Mr. Cowenhoven had noted all these things, and had treasured them up in his heart.

It was on the first day of the month following his self-enforced election to the office of president that he entered the office of the cashier and shut the door behind him. It was after hours.

"Mr. Sniffens," he said kindly, in a heart to heart tone of voice, "about how much have we on deposit now?"

Sniffens stopped in the middle of a column of figures and made a hasty computation on a small piece of paper.

"Here," he replied, "I'll show you. It's all on this piece of paper. And hold on, there's twenty thousand, coming in to-morrow—that'll make eight hundred and ten thousand in all."

The president smiled a benignant smile.

"Eight hundred and ten thousand," he returned in a soothing voice, as though he liked the sound; "eight hundred and ten thousand. Who'd have thought it!"

"Well," said the cashier, "of course on Thursday we've got to make that shipment West; that'll bring it down. But it's only Monday now."

The other man nodded shortly; and then with a sudden change of manner, he drew up a chair, and pointed the cashier to a second.

"Sniffens," he said with a frown, "sit down."

He paused and, with a searching glance such as few men other than Cowenhoven could assume, he looked the cashier through and through steadily for some time. Then he spoke.

"I was down here last night," he continued, "and went through your

books. I see you're ten thousand odd short. I suppose you know what that means?"

His tone now had become indifferent and cold. The cashier shook like a leaf.

"It—it wasn't me," he said, with a vain attempt at boldness.

"You—lie!" said Cowenhoven. "You can't tell me, I know what I know. What about Mademoiselle Victorine?"

The cashier started up with a white face.

"What the deuce do you know?" he began.

Cowenhoven stopped him.

"That isn't the question," he returned. "The point is whether you know what this means. I'll tell you. With Bolton Bay on top of you, as it will be when this comes out, it means ten years—if not that then seven. I'll see to it. Now let that filter through your cranium."

The cashier said never a word. He was game, at least.

From a man who had been merely scared, he had become one who was desperate. He was determined to put the best face on the matter.

"Well?" he said when the other man had finished.

They sat there looking each other in the eye. Finally the elder man spoke.

"Well," he said finally, "now you know what it means, I've got something to say to you. In the first place, I want you to look me over. Do you know me?"

The cashier looked at him in surprise. Then he slowly shook his head.

"Well," resumed the other, "I'll tell you."

He leaned over and whispered a few words. The cashier started up again.

"By George, you've got nerve!" he said finally, when his surprise would let him speak.

"And these fellows with me—my directors—say, they're my kind, all right, if they're not in my class. Now I'll tell you the whole thing in a nutshell, and it's just this. I'm president of this bank, and these fellows are directors, for just one thing and only one, and I'll tell you what that is—"

"Tell me," returned the younger man.

Cowenhoven smote the table with his hand.

"It's to steal that eight hundred thousand odd we've got here on deposit, and, by heavens, we're going to do it!"

He drew a plug of tobacco from his pocket and bit off a large piece of it. The cashier started to speak, but Cowenhoven stopped him.

"Now, see here, we've got you where the hair is short. Understand? You've got to go up. I'll see to that anyway, the only question is whether you're willing to steal this eight hundred thousand and go up for it, and get your share of the swag when you come out? If you don't do it, you go up anyway, and we'll take the stuff in some other way, and cut and run with it. If you do it, you'll have something when you come out, and your confession will exonerate us, and we're out of it, see?"

The young man settled down in his chair with his chin in his hand, and thought for a long, long while.

"I'll do it," he replied finally. "I'll do it upon two conditions, and two only. The first is, that my share goes at once to a person I shall name, and the second is that every one of you sign a statement at once implicating yourselves in the whole thing. Accede to that and I'll go you."

The older man shook his head.

"What do you want the paper for?" he inquired suspiciously.

The cashier placed his hand on Cowenhoven's knee.

"I'll tell you why," he replied. "If I don't get my share when I come out, I'll have something up against you fellows to make you come down with enough—that's all. I'm not taking any chances. I'll do that for nothing."

Cowenhoven, in his turn, thought for some minutes.

"It's a go. You'll get it to-night," he said finally. "Shake."

They shook. As their eyes met, the cashier spoke.

"When?" he inquired.

"What's the matter with Wednesday night?" responded the President.

"Wednesday night it is, then," returned the cashier.

The next morning was Tuesday.

The president reached the bank at ten o'clock.

He was met at the door, by one of the clerks—a white, gasping, starting spectacle.

"Mr. Cowenhoven!" he exclaimed breathlessly, and then almost collapsed.

Cowenhoven pulled him together.

"What the deuce is the matter with the boy?" he exclaimed.

"Mr. Sniffens—the cashier!" gasped the clerk.

"Well, what about him?"

"Gone—cleared out—with every cent—in the bank."

"The deuce he has!" exclaimed Cowenhoven.

He loosed his hold on the boy, and strode down the street to the hotel. In a back room sat half a dozen men, directors of the bank. He burst in upon them.

"Sniffens gone—cleared out—done us dirt," he spluttered out.

And then he told them. One man, cooler than the rest, spoke up.

"This is nothing," he said. "He's only a day or two ahead of time. We'll hear from him all right. It was probably more convenient to him at the time. We'll hear from

## THE KING'S STOCK FARM

HE IS THE CHAMPION BREEDER OF THE WORLD.

A Shrewd Farmer, Who Makes the Business Pay \$200,000 a Year.

Farming doesn't pay well in England, as a rule, but there is one man who makes, as nearly as can be estimated, \$200,000 a year out of it, and has taken \$50,000 worth of cash and cups as prizes in the last two and a half years, writes Curtis Brown in the Chicago Record-Herald. He would have done better except that it is necessary for him to give part of his time to reigning over England, using the name of Edward VII. for that purpose. As it is, he is declared to be the most successful breeder and exhibitor of stock in the world.

Of course when royal highnesses do anything as well as an ordinary mortal might have done it, loyal subjects are wont to regard it as well-nigh superhuman; but in this case the facts which speak for themselves, indicate that if the king had not been born to the purple and had grown up under his family name as Squire Wettin of Sandringham he would have been a famous farmer. Aside from the fact that he usually gets better prices for his stock just because it comes from the royal farm, he has no particular advantage over his neighbors through being an imperial majesty. He was a born stock breeder, and I venture to say that he is more genuinely and personally interested in his horses and cows and sheep than he is in politics.

### GOOD JUDGE OF PIGS.

And he has the reputation of being the best judge of pigs and one of the best judges of poultry in all England! In her way Queen Victoria was the greatest prize winner in the country for cattle, but in the early part of her reign there used to be a good deal of grumbling on the part of her competitors because she used to buy her prize stock instead of breeding it on her own farms. She changed her policy in her later years, but she knew and cared comparatively little about her beasts, had no idea how great her possessions were, and interested herself chiefly in accumulating prizes for their own sake, gathering in a total of nearly 200 cups. King Edward, however, delights in keeping a record of his herds at Windsor, Sandringham and Balmoral and pays frequent visits to the various farms, watching the progress of his pets.

Show animals are the object of his special attention, and if he discovers that they are not developing the points he looked for, they are cast out among the common herd and sold to the first purchaser at current prices. It is this rigorous weeding-out that has made his herds of cattle the most perfect and valuable in England. He applies the same rule to his horses, whether they be racers, hunters or ordinary draught animals, and as a rule they invariably command the best prices of their class in the market.

A short time ago the steward at Sandringham turned out a number of bullocks which did not come up to the king's standard of what was required for show purposes. They were sold to a neighboring farmer, and at the last agricultural show two of them took first prizes somewhat to

### HIS MAJESTY'S DISGUST.

The king's frequent and often unexpected visits keep the people who are employed on the royal farms on the alert, so that the greatest attention is bestowed on every department. With the exception of the dairy at Sandringham—the management of which he leaves to the queen—he inquires minutely into every detail connected with the working of the farms. He does not hesitate to tell the stewards and his subordinates that his interest in farming is dictated by a desire to make money.

The squire of Sandringham has a memory that is a terror to his farm folk. "Might I suggest," he would say politely, "that it would be well to have those loose bricks removed from the wall." That afternoon he disappears as suddenly as he came and does not turn up again for two months. Meantime the second assistant steward has been so busy with more important matters that he had forgotten all about those trifling bricks. But one would suppose the squire had been thinking about nothing else for the whole two months. On his return he steers for them directly and then has the second assistant steward called up. "I suggest

him. Sniffens is game. All we've got to do is to wait."

"By George!" exclaimed the president in a relieved tone of voice. "By George, you're right! That's what it is. Sniffens is game. We'll hear from him. All we've got to do is to wait."

And so they waited. And they are waiting yet.

Somewhere over yonder, on the road to Mandalay, where the flying fishes play, the cashier spends like water what he got in Bolton Bay.

The management of the Bolton Bay Bank never located the cashier. They never even tried. They considered the matter, and concluded that it was altogether too delicate to deal with, especially after taking into account the paper they had signed. And so it was, after all!

gested that those bricks yonder might be replaced," he says with chilling courtesy. "Would you have the goodness to have it done now?"—with a slight but ominous accent on the "now." There is no reprimand and nothing further is said on the subject, but the guilty official knows that if the king should disappear till two years later the first thing he would look for would be those two offending bricks.

### REMEMBERED JOHNNY.

According to all accounts, there never was such a head for detail and, in consequence, the Sandringham stock is probably the best cared for in England. The trait is disconcerting to the employees, but it has its good features, for the king has his mother's knack of remembering all about the servants' families. He was heard on one occasion, after a month's absence from Sandringham, to inquire of one of the groomsmen how the little boy's cough was. The groom was embarrassed and has to inquire which of the little boys it was that had had the cough. The king, with considerable amusement refreshed the fond father's memory by pointing out that it was little Johnny.

When the king leaves affairs of state for his farms he becomes a typical farmer in his general get-up. He wears a soft or hard felt hat, as the state of the weather demands, corduroy breeches, the regulation gaiters and a pair of heavy hob-nailed boots—the latter a great deal heavier than those worn by the man who follows the plow. He is accompanied on such occasions by the steward and two mysterious-looking personages, who always follow at a regulation distance. These men, so spick and span, dressed in the latest London style, are always objects of much speculation among the farm hands, as it is only the steward who is aware that they are a couple of Scotland Yard detectives, whose duty it is to safeguard his majesty on lonely tours of this description. The bushes and hedges are closely watched lest they might provide a hiding place for evil-disposed persons, and the king is carefully kept from approaching closely any beast on the farm that is supposed to betray the slightest signs of irritation or wickedness.

### HE GETS BIG PRICES.

The disposal of the products of the farm is much the same as in the case of any ordinary farmer. The cattle and sheep are sent to the local fairs and markets, but those who buy them take care to label them "royal." It is a common thing to see in the windows of the shopkeepers in the towns of Norfolk and the adjoining counties, "Best Frait From the Royal Gardens at Sandringham," "Best Vegetables From His Majesty's Farms," "Best Sandringham Mutton," etc.

The same custom prevailed among London shopkeepers until her late majesty prohibited it. On being driven through Bond street one day she was shocked to see an announcement in a fruitshop window calling attention to what was described as "Best Apples From Her Majesty's Orchards at Windsor." She ordered the notice down, and the tradesman in question was no longer known as a customer of the queen.

The ambition to secure some of the fat cattle sent from the royal farms to the yearly show held in London during Christmas week is one of the features of English competitive trading. The fat beasts stand in their stalls, decorated with badges and ribbons, breathing out a week's painful existence awaiting the friendly pole-ax and the butcher's knife. The hot competition among traders in meat to have something at Christmas time which they can label "royal," causes the beasts to fetch a price out of all proportion to their real market value, and this is one of the reasons why farming by royalty becomes such a valuable undertaking.

### THE DRAFT SALES.

from the king's famous shorthorns have been eloquent of the royal progress in this direction. Before they were established long they brought an average of about \$170 a head; now they bring something like \$350 a head, and one of the Sandringham shorthorn bulls brought \$5,000 not long ago. At the first draft sale of the royal shire horses in 1892 the average per head was about \$550, whereas fifty-four head brought an average of \$1,100 each at the sale of 1898, and over \$5,000 each was paid for choice stallions.

The king's farm at Sandringham has also become famous as the birthplace of two Derby winners, Persimmon and Diamond Jubilee, together with a number of other animals with which his majesty has won a lot of money on the turf—sums not included in the estimate of \$200,000 as his annual income from agricultural pursuits.

The king's appearance as a breeder at the royal shows when he was Prince of Wales was always obscured by his late mother, but since her death he has been without a rival, and it is believed furthermore that the twelve first prizes which he took at the latest exhibit of the Royal Agricultural Society will be considerably increased in number next year. One might suppose that the judges would be somewhat influenced by the rank of this distinguished exhibitor, but it can be stated without fear of contradiction from anyone who knows whereof he speaks that plain

Squire Wettin would have fared just as well as King Edward does. The other competitors are so jealous of the slightest sign of favoritism that if there were a division of opinion as to where the prize should go the chances would be, if anything, slightly in favor of the other side.

### QUEEN ALEXANDRA'S PRIZES.

The royal farmer is also coming out strong with other farm products. He has won a number of prizes at the horticultural exhibits for the fruit and flowers grown at Windsor, and has even captured a prize for pigeons. Queen Alexandra, who cares precious little for horses, but lavishes her affection on dogs, has won several prizes for her pets, and, as becomes a Danish princess, her dairy is famous for its butter. She has a good deal more genuine and personal interest in her deliciously neat and fragrant dairy building at Sandringham than ever Marie Antoinette had in her make-believe butter-making in the toy dairy at Versailles, which is visited annually by so many thousand Americans.

The accounts of the royal farms are kept as a separate item, and so methodical has the king become since he ascended the throne that a balance is now struck every half year. The profits are paid into the king's private account, and are drawn upon from time to time as the occasion requires by the keeper of his majesty's privy purse. Gratuities are paid yearly to the heads of departments in recognition of their "faithful services," and this inspires them with additional energy in working the farms successfully. The king is a great believer in paying men according to their merits.

### NEW FANGLED BAITS.

Old Fisherman Sighs for the Days of Angle Worms.

"This is a decadent age," sighed the old fashioned fisherman. "I think that I will go back to first principles and do the rest of my fishing with a long bamboo pole, a stout line well knotted around the tapering end of the pole, and a black hook decorated with a limber angle worm."

"I have just beheld with my own eyes what this fad of fancy fishing outfits has led to. The downfall is logical—that's the worst of it, and that's the reason why I am going to send my steel casting rod to the attic, along with a half dozen books of variegated flies, a silver reel, and all the other fol-de-rols. What have I seen?"

"Just this. I have walked the length of a long counter laden down with little glass jars containing embalmed minnows, preserved frogs, cray-fish in alcohol baths, yes, and even pickled worms nicely assorted in lots of a dozen."

"What is there left to fishing? Think of the city 'kid' and the idea of sport he gets from this sort of thing. Digging for angle worms was as much a part of fishing as catching the fish when I was a boy. I used to get up before daylight, take an empty spice box from the kitchen table, hunt up an old iron spoon, and hurry out into the garden to get my bait. I unearthed the big wrigglers with positive joy, and when the sun showed its rim on the horizon I stuck my well filled treasure box into my jacket pocket, threw my pole over my shoulder, and trudged off to the creek feeling like a sportsman. I had conquered nature; I had a right to be proud."

"When I got a little bigger I came into the joy of a jointed pole, and was allowed to go to the river to fish for bass and pickerel. I always had two days of sport. The first day was given up to catching minnows in the creek with a dip net. A big perforated minnow pail held the minnows safely in captivity, and was anchored carefully to some overhanging branch to wait the next day. Placed in another solid pail, the bait prison would be taken early the next morning to the fishing ground."

"Then when the time came a few years later for vacations from city employment, and I got into the habit of going to the lakes up north, the hunting for frogs for bait was a part of the regular fishing game. Slumping through the swampy shore strips after the green croakers was work too lively to be tiresome. I have felt as much triumph in landing a big 'bull' as in getting the strike from the 'musky' which eventually tried to dine on him."

"And now. All this fun is lost in a shopping trip. Not for me."

### SLOW BUT SURE.

Smith—The hangman's rope and the electric chair are relics of the dark ages and should be discarded.

Jones—Why, I thought you were an advocate of capital punishment?

Smith—And so I am.

Jones—Then what would you suggest as a substitute for the rope and chair?

Smith—Cigarettes.

### PEARLS BEFORE CONVICTS.

The Dutch Government have found a new use for convicts. They will henceforth be set to work to fish for pearls. A couple of hundred convicts as a commencement have been sent to Merouke, Dutch New Guinea, to work at the pearl fisheries.

Some men brag about their wives as if they wanted to sell them



# AT THE POST OF DUTY

OR, THE WATERMAN'S SONS.

## CHAPTER XXII.—Continued.

Willie Wilders was in the station when it arrived, and so was Fred Auberly who having accompanied Willie had got into such an interesting talk with sub-engineer in charge, that he forgot time, and was still in animated conversation when the wheels were heard in the distance.

The three were out at the door in an instant.

On came the engine, the horses' feet and the wheels crashing harshly in the silent night. They came round the corner with a sharp swing. Either the driver had become careless, or he was very sleepy that night, for he dashed against an iron post that stood at the corner, and carried off two wheels. The engine went full thirty yards on the two off-wheels, before it came to the ground, which it did at last with a terrible crash, throwing the firemen violently to the ground.

The sub-engineer and Fred and Willie sprang forward in great alarm, but the most of the men leaped up at once, and one or two of them laughed, as if to show that they had got no damage. But one of them lay extended on the pavement. It needed not a second glance to tell that it was Frank Wilders.

"Lift him gently, lads," said Dale, who was himself severely bruised.

"Stop," exclaimed Frank in a low voice; "I've got no harm except to my left leg. It's broken, I think. There's no use of lifting me till you get a cab. I'll go straight home, if—"

He fainted as he spoke. "Run for a cab, Willie," said Fred Auberly.

Willie was off in a moment. At the same instant a messenger was dispatched for Dr. Olney, and in a short time after that, Frank Wilders was lying on his mother's sofa with his left leg broken below the knee.

## CHAPTER XXIII.

With a very stiff cravat, and a painfully stiff aspect, Mr. James Auberly sat by the side of a couch and nursed his sick child.

Mr. Auberly performed the duties of a nurse awkwardly enough, not being accustomed to such work, but he did them with care and with an evident effort to please, which made a deep impression on the child's heart.

"Dear papa," she said, "I want you to do me a favor."

"I will do it, dear," said the stiff man, bending morally as well as physically. "I will do it, dear, if I can, and if the request be reasonable."

"Oh then, do forgive Fred, and let him be an artist!" cried Loo, eagerly stretching out one of her thin hands.

"Hush, darling," said Mr. Auberly with a look of distress; "you must not excite yourself so. I have forgiven Fred long ago, and he has become an artist in spite of my objections."

"Yes, but let him come home, I mean, and be happy with us again as he used to be, and go to the office with you," said Loo.

"Can you not ask some favor, such as I could grant?" said Mr. Auberly, with a smile, which was not nearly so grim as it used to be before the "fire."

Loo meditated some time before replying.

"Oh, yes," she exclaimed suddenly. "I have another favor to ask. How

stupid of me to forget it! I want you very much to go and see a fairy that lives—"

"A fairy, Loo!" said Mr. Auberly, while a shade of anxiety crossed his face. "You—you are rather weak just now; I must make you be quiet, and try to sleep if you talk nonsense, dear."

"It's not nonsense," said Loo, "it's quite true, papa," she continued energetically; "it is a fairy I want you to go and see—she's a pantomime fairy, and lives somewhere near London Bridge, and she's been very ill, and is so poor that they say she's dying for want of good food."

"Who told you about her, Loo?"

"Willie Wilders," she replied; "he has been to see her and her father the clown a good many times." "Do go to see her, pray, dear papa," pleaded Loo with much earnestness, "and give her some money. You know that darling mamma said, just before she was taken away" (the poor child persistently refused to use the expression "when she died"), "she wanted you to take me sometimes to see poor people when they were sick, and I've often thought of that since—especially when I have come to the verse in my Bible which tells me to 'consider the poor,' and I have often—oh, so very often—longed to go, but you were always so busy, dear papa, that you never had time, you know" (the stiff man winced a little at this); "but you seem to have more time now, papa, and although I'm too weak to go with you, I thought I would ask you to go to see this poor fairy, and tell her I will go to see her some day—if God makes me strong again."

Mr. Auberly had covered his face with his hand, and leant his elbow on the head of the couch. Looking up quickly with a smile—still tinged with grimness, for evil habits and their results are not to be got rid of in a day—he said—

"Well, Loo, I will go to see this fairy if it will please you; but somewhere near London Bridge is not a very definite address."

"Oh, but Willie Wilders knows it," said Loo.

"But where is Willie Wilders?" objected her father.

"Perhaps at home; perhaps at Mr. Tippet's place."

"Well, we shall soon find out," said Mr. Auberly, rising and ringing the bell.

Hopkins answered the summons.

"Stiff, thin, tall, sedate, powdered, supercilious Hopkins, how different from the personage we saw but lately plunging like a maniac at the fire-bell! Could it have been then, Hopkins? Is it possible that anything so spruce, dignified, almost stately, could have fallen so very low? We fear it is too true, for human nature is not unfrequently furnished with instances of tremendous contrast, just as material nature sometimes furnishes the spectacle of the serene summer sky being engulfed in the black thunderstorm!"

"Hopkins," said Mr. Auberly, handing him a slip of paper, "go to this address and ask for the boy William Wilders; if he is there, bring him here immediately; if not, find out where he is, search for him and bring him here without delay. Take a cab."

Hopkins folded the paper delicately.

Hailing a cab with the air of an emperor rolled into one, Hopkins drove to Mr. Tippet's residence.

where he learned that Willie had gone home, so he followed him up, and soon found himself at Notting-hill, before the door of Mrs. Wilders' humble abode. The door was opened by Willie himself, who stared in some surprise at the stately visitor.

"Is William Wilders at home?" said Hopkins.

"I rather think he is," replied Willie, with a grin; "who shall I say calls on him—oh? You better send up your card."

Hopkins frowned, but, being a good-natured man, he immediately smiled, and said he would walk in.

"I think," said Willie, interposing his small person in the way, "that you'd as well stop where you are, for there's a invalid in the drawing-room, and all the other rooms is engaged 'cept the kitchen, which, of course, I could not show you into. Couldn't you deliver your message? I could manage to carry it if it ain't too heavy."

In a state of uncertainty as to how far this was consistent with his dignity, Hopkins hesitated for a moment, but at length delivered his message, with which Willie returned to the parlor.

Here, on the sofa, lay the tall form of Frank Wilders, arrayed in an old dressing-gown, and with one of his legs bandaged up and motionless. His face was pale, and he was suffering great pain, but a free-and-easy smile was on his lips, for beside him sat a lady and a young girl, the latter of whom was afflicted with strong sympathy, but appeared afraid to show it. Mrs. Wilders, with stocking and knitting wires in her hands, sat on a chair at the head of the bed, looking anxious, but hopeful and mild.

"My good sir," said the lady, "I assure you it grieves me to the heart to see you lying in this state, and I'm quite sure it grieves Emma, too, and all your friends. When I think of the risks you run and the way you dash up these dreadful fire—fire—things—what d'ye call 'em. What do you call them?"

"Fire escapes, ma'am," answered Frank with a smile.

"Ah, fire-escapes (how you ever come down them alive is a mystery to me, I'm sure!) But, as I was saying, it makes one shudder to think of; and—how does your leg feel now?" said Miss Tippet, forgetting what she had intended to say.

"Pretty well," replied Frank; "the doctor tells me it has broken without splintering, and that I'll be all right in a few weeks, and fit for duty again."

"Fit for duty, young man!" exclaimed Miss Tippet; "do you mean to say that you will return to your dreadful profession when you recover? Have you not received warning enough?"

"Why, madam," said Frank, some one must look after the fires, you know, else London would be in ashes in a few months; and I like the work."

"Like the work!" cried Miss Tippet, in amazement; "like to be almost smoked to death, and burned alive, and tumbled off roofs, and get upset off what's-its-names, and fall down fire—fire—things, and break all your legs and arms!"

"Well—no, I don't like all that," said Frank, laughing; "but I like the vigor and energy that are called forth in the work, and I like the object of the work, which is to save life and property."

"Why," exclaimed Frank enthusiastically, "it has all the danger and excitement of a soldier's life without the bloody work, and with better ends in view."

"Nay, nay, Frank," said the peaceful Mrs. Wilders, "you must not not say 'better ends,' because it is a great glorious thing to defend one's native land."

"A very just observation," said Miss Tippet, nodding approval.

"Why, mother, who would have expected to hear you standing up for the red-coats in this fashion?" said Frank.

"I stand up for the blue-jackets, too," observed Mrs. Wilders, meekly; "they fight for their country as well."

"True, mother," rejoined Frank; "but I did not refer to ultimate ends I only thought of the immediate results in connection with those engaged. The warrior fights, and in so doing, destroys life and property. The fireman fights, and in doing so protects and preserves both."

"Hear! hear!" interrupted Willie; "but the copy-book says 'Comparisons are odious!' don't it? Mother, here's a fathom and two inches or so of humanity as wants me to go with him to Mr. Auberly. I s'pose Frank can get along without me for a little while—eh?"

"Certainly, my son; why does he want you?"

"Don't know. Fraps he's going to offer to make me his secretary. But you don't seem at all alarmed at the prospect of my being carried off by a funk."

"You'll come back, dearie, I doubt not."

"Don't you? Oh, very well; then I'll just look after myself. If I don't return, I'll advertise myself in the Times. Good-by."

Willie returned to the door and announced that he was ready to go.

"But where is Willie?" asked Hopkins.

"Mister William Wilders stands before you," said the boy, placing his hand on his heart and making a bow. "Come now, Long-legs," he added, seizing Hopkins by the arm and pushing him down stairs into the cab. Leaping in after him he shut the door with a bang. "Now, then, cubby, all right, Beverly

Square, full split; sixpence extra if you do it within the half!" Away they went, and in a few seconds were in the Mall driving at a rattling pace.

"See that house?" asked Willie, so suddenly as to startle Hopkins, who was quite overwhelmed by the vigor and energy of his young companion.

"Eh! which! the one with the porch before the door?"

"No, no, stoopid! the old red brick house with the limbs of a vine all over the front of it, and the skeleton of a Virginia creeper on the wall."

"Yes, I see it," said Hopkins, looking out.

"Ah, a friend o' mine lives there. I'm on wistening terms there, I am. Now then, mind your eye, pump-handle," cried Willie; "the turn's rather sharp—hollo!"

As they swung round into the Bayswater Road the cab came in contact with a butcher's cart, which being the lighter vehicle, was nearly upset. No serious damage resulted however, and soon after they drew up at the door of the house next Mr. Auberly's; for that gentleman still occupied the residence of his friend.

"Master Wilders," said Hopkins, ushering him into the presence of Mr. Auberly, who still sat at the head of the couch.

Willie nodded to Loo and then to her father.

"Boy," said the latter beckoning Willie to approach, "my daughter wishes me to go and visit a poor family near London Bridge. She tells me you know their name and address."

"The fairy, you know," said Loo, explaining.

"Ah, the Cattleys," answered Willie.

"Yes," resumed Mr. Auberly. "Will you conduct me to their abode?"

In some surprise Willie said that he would be happy to do so, and then asked Loo how she did.

While Mr. Auberly was getting ready, Willie was permitted to converse with Loo and Mrs. Rose who was summoned to attend her young mistress. Presently Mr. Auberly returned, bade Mrs. Rose be very careful of the invalid, and then set off with Willie.

"Weather's improvin', sir," said Willie, looking up.

"It is," replied Mr. Auberly.

"Good for the country, sir," observed Willie.

Mr. Auberly being utterly ignorant of rural matters thought it best to say nothing to this.

There was silence after this for some time.

"D'you know Mr. Tippet well, sir?" inquired Willie, suddenly.

"Ye—yes; oh yes, I know him pretty well."

"Ah, he's a first-rater," observed Willie, with a look of enthusiasm; "you've no notion what a trump he is. Did you ever hear of his noo machine for makin' artificial butter?"

"No," said Mr. Auberly, somewhat impatiently.

"Ah, it's a wonderful invention, that is, sir."

"Boy," said Mr. Auberly, "will you be so good as to walk behind me?"

"Oh, cer'nly," said Willie, with a profound bow, as he fell to the rear.

They walked on in silence until they came to the vicinity of the Monument, when Mr. Auberly turned round and asked Willie which way they were to go now.

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

Is sent direct to the diseased parts by the Improved Blower. Cleans the sinuses, clears the air passages, cures droppings from the throat and permanently cures Catarrh and Hay Fever. Blower free. All Dealers or Dr. A. W. Chase Medicine Co., Toronto and Buffalo.

"Right back again," said Willie.

"How, boy; what do you mean?"

"We've overshoot the mark about half a mile, sir. But, please, I thought you would be wishin' to go somewhere else first, as you led the way."

"Lead the way, now, boy," said Mr. Auberly, with a stern look.

Willie obeyed, and in a few minutes they were groping in the dark regions underground which Mr. Cattley and his family inhabited. With some difficulty they found the door, and stood in the presence of "the fairy."

Willie at once forgot his companion, and running up to the fairy, seized her hand, and asked her how she did.

"Pretty well, Willie. It's kind of you to come and see me so often."

"Not a bit, Ziza; you know I like it; I've only come to-day to show a gentleman the way."

He pointed to Mr. Auberly, who had stopped short in the doorway, but who now advanced and sat down beside the invalid, and put to her several formal questions in a very stately and stiff manner, with a great assumption of patronage.

Then he questioned her as to her circumstances; after which he told her that he had been sent to see her by his daughter Louisa, who was herself very ill, owing to the effects of a fire in his own house.

"Oh, I've been so sorry about Miss Loo, sir," said Ziza, raising her large eyes full in Mr. Auberly's face; "I've heard of her, you know, from Willie, and when I've been lying all alone here for hours and hours together, I have wondered how she spent her time, and if there were kind people about her to keep up her spirits. It's so strange that she

## WELL AND STRONG, AFTER ELEVEN YEARS OF GREAT SUFFERING.

A Wonderful Tribute to the Power of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills to Cure Stubborn Diseases.

Proof upon proof has accumulated that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills will cure when doctors, hospital treatment and all other medicines fail. Paralyzed limbs have been restored to strength, rheumatic sufferers made well, weak, anaemic girls and women made bright, active and strong; neuralgic pains banished, and the poor dyspeptic given a new digestion when it seemed almost hopeless to expect a cure. Here is a bit of strong proof that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills bring health and strength after years of suffering. "Mr. Louis Brien is a well known resident of St. Didaque, Que., and tells of his years of suffering as follows: "Eleven years ago, while working in the bush, I strained myself and brought on terrible pains in my stomach and back, where the trouble seemed to locate. I had frequent fits of vomiting, which caused much distress. Sometimes I could work, and then again for months at a time I would be wholly unable to do anything; but even at the time I could work I was always suffering. At frequent times I was treated by three doctors, but they were unable to help me. Then I went to Montreal and put myself under the care of a doctor there. His medicine relieved me while I was inactive, but as soon as I attempted work or exertion of any kind, the pains returned worse than before. All this time I was growing weaker and less able to resist the inroads of the trouble. Then Dr. Williams' Pink Pills were brought to my notice, and I began to use them. From that time I began to regain my health and by the time I had used thirteen boxes I was once more a well, strong man. The proof of this is that I can do as hard a day's work as anyone and never have the slightest symptoms of the old trouble. I am only sorry that I did not know of the pills sooner—they would have saved me much suffering and money as well."

With such proof as this, that even apparently hopeless cases can be cured, there can be no reasonable doubt that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills will restore health in all cases where given a fair trial. These pills are sold by all medicine dealers or will be sent by mail at 50c. per box or six boxes for \$2.50, by writing direct to the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont. See that the full name, "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People," is printed on the wrapper around every box.

And I should have been both hurt by a fire, and both of us so different every way. I do hope she'll get better, sir."

Ziza's Bible lay on the counterpane close to her wasted little hand. While she was talking of Loo, with deep sympathy out of her eyes and trembling in her tones, Mr. Auberly laid his hand inadvertently on it. She observed the action, and said—

"Are you going to read and pray with me, sir?"

Mr. Auberly was taken very much aback indeed by this question.

"Well—no," said he, "that is—if in fact I have not brought my prayer book with me; but—but—I will read to you if you wish it."

(To be Continued.)

He: "If you insist upon it, I suppose it is all over between us; but I wish you would return my letters."

She: "Why, you are not afraid I shall make use of them to your disadvantage?" He: "No; but I've got my eye on another girl, and I could use them writing to her, you know."

A LETTER TO MOTHERS.

Mrs. Jas. E. Harley, Worthington, Ont., gives permission to publish the following letter for the benefit of other mothers who have young children in their homes. She says:—"I have many reasons to be grateful to Baby's Own Tablets, and to recommend them to other mothers. Our little girl is now about fourteen months old, and she has taken the Tablets at intervals since she was two months old, and I cannot speak too highly of them. Since I came here about a year ago, every mother who has small children has asked me what I gave our baby to keep her in such even health, and I have replied 'absolutely nothing but Baby's Own Tablets.' Now nearly every child here gets the Tablets when a medicine is needed, and the old-fashioned crude medicines, such as castor oil and soothing preparations, which mothers formerly gave their little ones, are discarded. Our family doctor also strongly praises the Tablets, and says they are a wonderful medicine for children. Accept my thanks for all the good your Tablets have done my little one, and I hope other mothers will profit by my experience."

Baby's Own Tablets can be given with absolute safety to the youngest, frailest child, and they are guaranteed to cure all the minor ailments of little ones. Sold by all medicine dealers or mailed at 25 cents a box by writing the Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

## Bleeding Piles and Erysipelas

Two Severe Cases Which Illustrate the Extraordinary Soothing, Healing Virtues of DR. CHASE'S OINTMENT.

Scores of people do not think of trying Dr. Chase's Ointment for bleeding piles because they have used so many other treatments in vain and do not believe their ailment curable. It is by curing when others fail that Dr. Chase's Ointment has won such a record for itself. It will not fail to promptly relieve and completely cure any form of piles, no matter how severe or of how long standing.

Mr. James Uriah Pye, Marie Joseph, Guysborough Co., N.S., writes: "I was bad with bleeding piles for about four years and could get no help. Dr. Chase's Ointment cured me in a very short time, and I cannot praise it too highly for this cure. Mrs. Thomas Smith was troubled with erysipelas in the feet and legs and was all swollen up. I gave her some of the ointment, which took out the swelling and healed all the sores. She had tried many treatments before, but none

seemed to do her any good. I am telling my friends about the wonderful cures which Dr. Chase's Ointment made for Mrs. Smith and myself, and would say that it is only a pleasure for me to recommend so excellent a preparation."

Wherever there is irritation, inflammation, ulceration or itching of the skin Dr. Chase's Ointment will bring quick relief and will ultimately heal and cure. On this account it is useful in scores of ways in every home for the cure of eczema, salt rheum, tetter, scald head, chafing, itching peculiar to women, pin worms, piles and all sorts of skin diseases and eruptions.

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



FRIDAY, OCT. 30, 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.

### THIRTY PETITIONS.

Isn't it fun to see what they have done with these petitions after all the fiery bluster of Talbot, Laurier and others. The chairman of that wonderful committee went home the moment he was appointed. The petitions were the voice of the people after all, and the electors who have made up their mind to oppose the extravagances of the present administration have been assured that they are not being hoodwinked by the Conservative party leaders but by the Liberal purists, who have only one idea in their heads, that of holding on to power by hook or by crook. The voice of the people is against the building of the Grand Trunk Pacific Railway until more is known of the route and the resources of the country it is to traverse. These petitions have declared this, and the people at the polls may be assured of the opposition as an assured fact.

### THE BYE-ELECTIONS.

Mr. Mahaffy won a notable victory in Muskoka, but the Government forces managed to carry the Sault. The minority ministers put up a desperate fight in both constituencies. Attorney-General Gibson publicly announced, shortly before the polling, that the government was reopening the various Sault works. Many people, actuated by such a promise, and believing it to be true, doubtless voted accordingly. While the result in the Sault was based in a measure upon local considerations, that in Muskoka is a powerful expression of public opinion regarding the rectitude of the Ross Government. Mr. Stratton went into the constituency for a vindication. Mr. Ross followed and pleaded for him. Mr. Davis, Mr. Latchford, in fact the complete set, assailed the Muskoka people with appeals for a favorable judgment. Yet this constituency, historically Liberal, gave a verdict against the Ministers. The action of the people of Muskoka redounds to their credit, and voices the opinions and desires of all Ontario.

### CUSHING.

Mr. Davis Weir spent a few days with friends in Montreal this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Emerson Cooke visited their Lachute friends last Sunday.

Mr. John P. Hart of Concord, N. H. is here on a visit to his uncle Mr. E. Wheelan.

Mrs. Boshart wife of Rev. W. P. Boshart formerly Methodist minister of Greenville and Cushing, is spending a

few days in Cushing this week to the great pleasure of her many friends. Mr. Boshart is at present in China and his friends are pleased to hear that the change of climate has already greatly benefited his health.

It is with genuine sorrow that the people of Cushing learned last week of the death of Lieut. Col. James B. Cushing for although it was known that he had been ailing yet no one expected his illness would terminate fatally. Mr. Cushing was born and spent nearly all his life amongst the people of this place and his kindness of heart made for him many friends among both the older and younger members of the community. We can truthfully say that he will be sadly missed by all and much sympathy is expressed for his bereaved family in the sad loss they have sustained.

### MONALEA.

We are pleased to state that Mr. B. Fitzerald is rapidly recovering from a prolonged attack of typhoid fever.

Mrs. J. Lennon has returned home from a weeks visit to her son James in Montfort, Que.

Miss B. Moran spent a few days here recently visiting friends.

Mr. R. Funchion who left a short time ago to superintend the building of a camp in the woods at Montfort, returned on Saturday to engage men for the winter.

Miss Beatrice Robert is being replaced in her school here for a few weeks by Miss Mabel Fitzgerald.

Mr. Ed. Davron spent Sunday evening last at Mr. James McCoy.

Mr. J. O'Connor Chrmby, has returned to enter in the employ of Mr. F. F. Morrin St. Philippe.

Miss Ella McCoy, spent Wednesday with Miss L. Fitzgerald last week.

Messrs. D. McDonald and M. Brearton spent Sunday in St. Columban, Que.

Mr. R. Brearton and Miss A. Brearton Carillon, called at Mr. Ed. Fitzgerald one evening last week.

### CENTERVILLE.

The weather so far has permitted quite a lot of thrashing to be done some of the farmers have begun to market their grain. The thrashing shows, that although there will be a scarcity of straw, there will be as much grain as in previous years.

Mr. and Mrs. Peter Bryce were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. de Hertel on Sunday.

Mr. Fred Gaston visited Mrs. Hammond on Sunday.

Miss A. Burwash of River Rouge is at present the guest of Miss Emma Morrow.

Mr. and Mrs. Byrne of Fallowfield Ont., and Mr. W. Wilson of Montreal, spent the early part of this week as the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Farrell.

Mr. J. Taylor of Vankleek Hill, was the guest of Mr. E. Morrow on Sunday last.

Miss Farrell spent a few days of this week with friends in Lachute.

### BEECH RIDGE.

Miss Jeannie Catton spent Saturday in Lachute the guest of Mrs. James McKimmie.

Miss Elizabeth Smith spent Sunday under the parental roof at Vide Sac.

Miss Catton has returned from Saranac Lake, much improved in health.

Mr. William Graham from Michigan is expected home some time soon.

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

### FORECAST AND POINTERS TO THE FARMERS OF ARGENTEUIL

Turkeys, Chickens and Geese are likely to be very high this fall and winter for properly cleaned and fattened stock.

Turkeys prime are likely to be high as 14 to 15c. Chickens 10 to 12c. Ducks 12c. Geese, 10c.

The above prices are likely to be in force the early part of December for fine stock, but they must be fine in every sense of the word. Scrub poultry will be much lower in price and more discriminated against than ever this season, and poultry with food in crop will not be saleable. The above prices are very likely for choice goods and we understand the merchants of Lachute want all poultry available in the County.

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



James E. Nicholson.

**Almost Passes Belief**  
Mr. Jas. E. Nicholson, Florenceville, N. B., Struggles for Seven Long Years with

**CANCER ON THE LIP,**  
AND IS CURED BY

**AYER'S Sarsaparilla**

Mr. Nicholson says: "I consulted doctors who prescribed for me, but to no purpose; the cancer began to

**Eat into the Flesh,**

spread to my chin, and I suffered in agony for seven long years. Finally, I began taking Ayer's Sarsaparilla. In a week or two I noticed a

**Decided Improvement.**

Encouraged by this result, I persevered, until in a month or so the sore under my chin began to heal. In three months my lip began to heal, and, after using the Sarsaparilla for six months, the last trace of the cancer disappeared."

**Ayer's Sarsaparilla**

Admitted at the World's Fair.  
AYER'S PILLS Regulate the Bowels.

**SUPERIOR COURT**

CANADA.  
Province of Quebec } No. 219  
District of Terrebonne

Dame Marie Amanda Beaudoin, of the Parish of St. Adèle, in the district of Terrebonne, wife common as to property of Joseph Louis Aubert, of the same place, merchant, has instituted an action for separation as to property against her said husband.  
Sta. Scholastique, Sept. 23rd, 1903.  
Profontaine, Archer, Perron & Taschereau,  
Attorneys for plaintiff.

**Children Cry for CASTORIA.**

### UNDERWEAR.

Children's Wool Vests and drawers, all sizes.

Misses' " " " from sizes 1 to 9.

Woman's " " " S. W. W. & O. S.

Boys' " Shirts and drawers from 24 to 30 inch.

Men's " " " S. M. M. & O. S.

Made by Turnbull. Unshrinkable. Special Prices.

Canadian knitting yarn, all colors, from 45c. per lb.

**HENRY J. GILES & BRO.**

# CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher* and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

## What is CASTORIA

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

**GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS**

Bears the Signature of

*Chas. H. Fletcher*

The Kind You Have Always Bought

In Use For Over 30 Years.

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

### FORTUNES IN PATENTS

Send a Rough Drawing in Lead Pencil of your idea. Improvement or invention, with a clear description of it, and we will promptly tell you if it is new and probably patentable, absolutely free. **FREE!** Valuable 100 page book "How to get a Patent." **MARION & MARION, Experts,** Temple Bldg., Montreal. The only firm of graduate engineers in the Dominion transacting patent business exclusively. Highest references.

**Windsor Salt**

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

## FALL and WINTER

## Underwear.

Our Stock of Fall and Winter Underwear is now complete, in Ladies', Misses, and Children's union and wool vests and drawers. Men's and Boys wool and fleece lined shirts and drawers, sweaters, cardigan jackets, hosiery, etc.

**HUGH FRASER, Jr.**

### 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.

**CASTORIA**

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*



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ADVOCATE.  
Office; Main Street, East Ward.  
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Attends Courts in District of Ter-  
rebonne, Ottawa and Montreal.  
Collections promptly remitted.

**J. L. St. JACQUES, L.L.L.,**  
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Office open daily (except Tuesdays and  
Saturdays) on 1st floor, Roby's Block,  
Opposite Rodrigue's Hotel  
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**J. E. W. SIMPSON,**  
Insurance and Financial Agent,  
Fire, Life and Accident Assurance.  
Only First-class Companies Represented  
LACHUTE, P.Q.

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

**B. S. STACKHOUSE, S.A., D.D.S. L.D.S.**  
SURGEON DENTIST,  
LACHUTE P.Q.  
Will hereafter be in Lachute the last  
four days of each week.

**N. FOREST,**  
NOTARY,  
STE. SCHOLASTIQUE P.Q.

**H. J. J. LADOUCEUR,**  
SURGEON DENTIST,  
Will be in St. Andrews the third Sat-  
urday of each month.

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

**DR. A. A. GAUTHIER**  
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,  
Office at: Mr. A. D. Raymond's,  
Foundry St., Lachute.

**MALCOLM SMITH,**  
Licensed Auctioneer.  
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For the District of Terrebonne. Sales  
conducted in French and English.

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Money to Loan on Security.  
Office - BETHANY STREET.

**J. O. FOURNIER, L.L.L.**  
ADVOCATE.  
No. 16 St. JAMES ST., MONTREAL.

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

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

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



Y.M.C.A. Building, Montreal.  
Fall Session opens Sept. 7, 1903.

This institution gives a thorough up-  
to-date business training in book-keep-  
ing, Shorthand, Typewriting, French,  
etc. Write for prospectus giving full  
information regarding terms, etc.  
A. W. YOUNG,  
Principal.

**Gray's  
Syrup  
of Red  
Spruce  
Gum**  
For Coughs,  
Colds, Bron-  
chitis, Sore  
throat, etc.  
KERRY, WATSON & CO., PROPRIETORS,  
MONTREAL.

## THE PERFECT TEA MONSOON TEA

THE  
FINEST TEA  
IN THE WORLD  
FROM THE TEA PLANT TO THE TEA CUP  
IN ITS NATIVE PURITY.  
"Monsoon" Tea is packed under the supervision  
of the Tea growers, and is advertised and sold by them  
as a sample of the best qualities of Indian and Ceylon  
Teas. For that reason they see that none but the  
very fresh leaves go into Monsoon packages.  
That is why "Monsoon" the perfect Tea, can be  
sold at the same price as inferior tea.  
It is put up in sealed caddies of 1/4 lb., 1 lb. and  
5 lbs., and sold in three flavours at 40c., 50c. and 60c.  
If your grocer does not keep it, tell him to write  
to STEEL, HAYTER & CO., 11 and 13 Front St.  
East, Toronto.

## Your Wants Supplied.

We are now well established in our new  
Enterprise, and beg to remind the Public  
that there is no necessity to go into Lachute  
to do your shopping, as our store is all well  
stocked with all the newest and best goods.  
Don't forget that we take any produce  
in Exchange for goods. We want your trade.

**V. & I. McFAUL, - - BROWNSBURG.**

## A few Leaders.

**Ladies' Jackets.** This is the  
choicest line  
We have yet put on the tables. None  
of last years to worry you. The  
newest cuff, the newest shade, the  
newest style generally. The early  
buyer is always safest. Think of the  
opportunity of selecting from  
SEVENTY-FIVE JACKETS.

**Overcoats.** Here, as usual, we  
lead away out of sight  
between Montreal and Ottawa.  
The CHAMBERLAIN is the  
overcoat for this Season. You are  
dressed when you have one of these.

**SUITS.**  
Men's and Boys, in greatest variety  
and newest patterns.

## Wm. BANFORD.

## TENDER.

Tenders will be received up till  
noon of October 28rd, for the  
building of two stone abutments  
and one centre pier for an iron  
bridge 15 feet in width, to be built  
of solid stone, or granite, with  
cement. Tenders for the pier and  
abutments to be given separately.  
Lowest or any tender not  
necessarily accepted.  
Jas. W. Raitt.  
Sec.-Treas. Lachute Town.

**CASTORIA.**  
Bears the  
Signature  
of  
The Kind You Have Always Bought

**Give  
the  
Baby  
Chance**  
The only food  
that will build  
up a weak con-  
stitution gradu-  
ally but surely is  
**Martin's  
Cardinal Food**  
a simple, scientific and highly  
nutritive preparation for infants,  
delicate children and invalids.  
KERRY WATSON & CO., PROPRIETORS,  
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## BANK of OTTAWA

HEAD OFFICE, OTTAWA, ONT.  
Capital, (authorized) - \$3,000,000  
Capital, (Fully paid up) - \$2,000,000  
Reserved Fund - \$1,334,273  
BRANCHES:  
ONTARIO.  
Alexandria, Arnprior, Avonmore, Brace-  
bridge, Carleton Place, Cobden, Hawkes-  
bury, Keewatin, Kemptville, Lanark,  
Mattawa, Ottawa, Parry Sound, Pemb-  
roke, Rat Portage, Renfrew, Smith Falls,  
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QUEREC.  
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GEN. MGR. PRESIDENT, DAVID MACLAREN,  
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A General Banking business trans-  
acted. Drafts issued on all Banking  
points in the Dominion, United States  
and Great Britain.

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

No delay in withdrawing deposits.  
**BRANCH AT LACHUTE.**  
J. B. PARRIS, - - - Manager

Children Cry for  
**CASTORIA.**



## IF THE BREAD'S THERE

The most important part of the  
meal is -

## Our Bread.

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

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

**JOHN HOPE.**

Children Cry for  
**CASTORIA.**

## New Cash Grocery Store.

Having purchased the Commodious  
store on Bethany St. from Mr. J. B.  
Raymond, I have stocked it with a  
large assortment of  
**Fresh Groceries**  
which will be found choice, good &  
reasonable. We solicit a call.

## FRANCIS LAURIN.

The ONLY  
Meat Cutter  
Worth Buying.

HALL, COOK, and  
HEATING STOVES.  
PUMPS, PIPES AND  
SINKS, and general  
Hardware.

## McOuat & McRae, Lachute, P.Q.

## 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.



## About the ...House

### CULINARY HINTS.

**Salmon Salad.**—Flake some cold cooked salmon after having removed the skin and bones. Put four cloves, a few whole allspice and some bits of stick cinnamon into a cup of vinegar and heat it to the boiling point. Pour while hot over the fish and let stand until cool. Serve on bed of lettuce leaves that are crisp and fresh.

**A New Tomato Salad.**—Peel ripe red tomatoes of even size by dropping them into boiling water for a few minutes. Cool and take a small slice from the end of each. Scoop out the seeds and fill with a little potato salad made by chopping the potato and mixing it with mayonnaise dressing. Put each tomato on a bed of lettuce leaves.

**Canned Tomato Sauce.**—Peel a dozen large ripe tomatoes, add a half cup of coarsely chopped sliced ham, half an onion and three tablespoons of hot water; set in a covered saucepan on the back part of the range, or over the simmering burner of a gas stove, and cook slowly for from one to two hours. Press through a sieve, add a teaspoon of sugar, a half teaspoon of lemon juice and salt and pepper to the taste. Some would prefer to have it quite hot with cayenne and others like it more mild. Heat again to boiling and seal in small jars, when it will be ready to serve with such dishes as need a tomato sauce when time is too limited to prepare it.

**Macaroni for Luncheon.**—Cook one-half pound of macaroni in slightly salted boiling water until tender, then drain. Beat the yolks of two eggs, add a tablespoon of melted butter, a saltspoon each of salt and red pepper and two of mixed mustard with one cup of sweet cream. Fill a buttered pudding dish with alternate layers of macaroni, cheese and seasoning, and have the last and top layer of the cheese and seasoning. Bake in a moderate oven until browned on top and serve hot.

**French Fried Potatoes.**—Pare potatoes and let them lie in cold water for an hour. Cut in eighths lengthwise and fry in deep smoking hot lard until a delicate brown color and cooked through. Place on brown paper to drain inside the oven door and when all are cooked sprinkle with salt and serve hot.

**Lemon Pie.**—Line a plate with the best paste, pricking it in several places to prevent blistering while baking. Set in the oven and bake until crisp. Put into a double boiler the juice and grated rind of one large lemon, one and one-half cups of boiling water, one and one-quarter cups of sugar, three level tablespoons of cornstarch, the yolks of two eggs, and cook until a custard is made. Fill the baked crust with the cooked custard and cover the top with the whites of two eggs beaten with one-quarter cup of powdered sugar, and brown slightly in the oven.

**Broiled Steak With Parsley Butter.**—Have the steak cut thick and dip it in olive oil. Broil on both sides, turning often until cooked through and not dried. Lay in a heated platter and rub over the top with softened butter mixed with finely chopped parsley and a little salt.

**Chocolate Cream Cake.**—Beat the yolk of one egg, add one-half cup each of sugar and milk and two squares of chocolate grated; let it come slowly to the boiling point, stirring all the time. When it thickens set aside to cool. Cream one-half cup of butter, add one and one-half cups of sugar and beat, add one-half cup of milk, two beaten eggs, the chocolate mixture and two cups of sifted flour, one level teaspoon of soda and one teaspoon of vanilla. Bake in layers. Do not take from the tin until cool. Spread with a cream filling made from two cups of sugar, ten tablespoons of milk boiled until the thread stage is reached. Add three level tablespoons of butter; cool, stirring all the time, and flavor with a teaspoon of vanilla.

**Unfermented Grape Wine.**—Select ripe, perfect grapes fresh from the vines; stem, and wash carefully, rejecting any unsound or imperfect fruit. To every 3 qts. grapes add 1 pt. water; put into a porcelain kettle and heat to boiling. Cook slowly for 15 minutes, and skim carefully. Strain off juice, and filter through a jelly bag until quite clear. Heat again to boiling. Add 1 cup hot sugar to each qt. of juice, and seal in thoroughly sterilized cans or bottles.

### FOR WINTER WINDOWS.

When frosty nights and howling winds hint of the near approach of a time when gardens and woods will be stripped of blossomy beauty and tender greenery, it is well to plan for the keeping of a bit of summer captive all winter long, says Mrs. Henry Wright. Ferns from the woods transplanted into good loamy soil will send up their dainty fronds gratefully in the windows, and there are many things which will do well when taken up from the garden. For best results, however, one must have plants which are more specifically winter bloomers, and mix with them

such foliage plants as are not too exacting of conditions.

For bloom in the windows, my experience has taught me to value oxalis bowellii, with its immense shamrock-like leaves, and exquisite pink blossoms. Buttercup oxalis, whilst not so elegant looking, is a more vigorous grower and bloomer. Linum tryginum is a treasure, covering its leafy branches with golden yellow blossoms in richest profusion, and looking indeed like a bit of prisoned sunshine. Plumag Capensis gives plenty of bracts of dainty blue flowers, and callas and all of the Dutch bulbs are desirable.

For foliage, nothing is better than that family of ferns—Nephrolepis—to which belong Bostoniensis, Piersonii and Furcans. Sanseveria Zealanica accommodates itself to almost any conditions. Anthurium is easy to manage, and Latania Borbonica is the hardiest of the palms, and one of the handsomest. This list is already comprehensive enough to fill several windows, but one may supplement it with other things just as good.

The handsomest geraniums and cyclamen blooms I have ever seen were grown in the simplest surroundings, in a sunny hall window, and near them were perfect specimens of Norfolk Island pine, and strong Easter lilies. One plant was there which ought to be included in every collection, because it looks so Christmasy—the Jerusalem cherry. It is lovely with thick waxy foliage and a wealth of scarlet berries.

### HINTS TO HOUSEKEEPERS.

A housekeeper claims to have discovered that beets make a good substitute for apples in mincemeat, and advocates canning them for the purpose. After the mincemeat is made she says it is hardly possible to tell the difference, save for a red tinge that disappears when the pies are baked.

Borax has a good many uses, especially in the laundry. It is excellent to use in washing flannels, a tablespoonful to six quarts of water. It keeps them soft. It helps hold the color of colored goods, and prevents white clothes from turning yellow.

If you have old cans with imperfect tops you can use them without rubbers if you will run sealing wax around the seam.

A correspondent says her canned mulberries always spoiled until she took to adding several teaspoonfuls of good cider vinegar to each can, since which they have kept perfectly.

To save tomato seeds, choose tomatoes which when cut open show the largest proportion of meat and the smallest of seeds. Scoop out the seeds with a spoon into a sieve, and separate by holding the sieve in water and rubbing the pulp through, leaving the seeds clean and ready for drying. Spread on cloth and expose to sun and air. Keep out of a strong wind, as the seeds are light and easily blown away.

**Ants Don't Like These.**—Do you know that oil of cinnamon will banish the little red ants? If they infest your refrigerator or cupboard, just put a few drops on a paper outside. There is no harm from putting the cinnamon inside the cupboard, only it will make the food taste somewhat. However, that is preferable to ants. For the little black ants, we have never found anything as good as gasoline. Just fill an ordinary oil can, such as you use for the sewing machine, with gasoline, and squirt it around the ants' headquarters. Take care not to allow fire near it.

### ANOTHER BIG INDUSTRY.

**Wire Company Erecting a Plant to Turn Out 100 Tons of Wire Daily—Looking for the Northwest Trade.**

Whilst wire is an article that is used by everybody, it is amazing how few people know anything about its manufacture. This observation is prompted by the reading of a neat pamphlet entitled "Wire, Its Manufacture and Uses," circulated free by the North-American Securities Company, Temple Building, Toronto. It contains a complete history of the wire industry, and a description and half-tone engravings of the various processes and machines used in the manufacture of wire and its immediate products, such as wire fencing, wire nails, etc. The book, which is mailed free on application, also contains a description of the plant of the Imperial Steel & Wire Company, Limited, now in course of erection at Collingwood. This company is erecting at that point one of the finest wire plants on the continent. The ultimate output will be 100 tons of wire daily; 500 skilled workmen will be employed, and the ground area covered by the buildings will occupy five acres. This company is offering \$40,000 of the first block of \$100,000 of the company's stock for sale. The stock is \$10 shares cumulative preferred 7 per cent., with a bonus of one share common for every share of preferred. Some \$60,000 has already been subscribed. Those interested in the vast industrial progress of this country should send for the pamphlet, and those who have surplus capital available to invest in the growing industries of the country cannot do better than put some of it in such a staple industry as wire.

"Blykins has his own way in his house." "Yes." But his wife always tells him what it is going to be beforehand.

## A COLONY OF IRONSIDES

### WALK AND CONVERSATION THE SAME FOR CENTURIES.

Women of the Cayman Islands Dress the Same as in Cromwell's Time.

"What splendid-looking men!" exclaimed a tourist, as he watched half a dozen sailors unloading turtles from a small schooner anchored in the harbor of Kingston, Jamaica. Not one of them was less than six feet tall, and two were giants. Well built, tanned by the tropical sun, brawny, handsome, frank of countenance, and agile as cats, they looked the ideal sailor.

"Don't you know who they are?" said a Jamaican friend to the tourist. "They are Cayman Islanders. No wonder you admire them. I suppose that, physically and morally, they are about the finest race of men in the world."

The Caymanians, tucked away and isolated from the rest of the world on tiny islands in the Caribbean Sea, between Jamaica and Cuba, have succeeded in establishing that ideal commonwealth of which philosophers and statesmen have dreamed. Crime, immorality and disease are unknown among them; they have just as much civilization as is good for them, and no more; and they hold fast to primitive ideas of duty and religion, and practice the old-fashioned virtues.

The Cayman Islands are three in number—Grand Cayman, Little Cayman, and Cayman Brac. On the first over a thousand people dwell, and they have even a couple of small towns, called Georgetown and Bodden Town. On the second there are about a hundred residents, and on the third, a barren rock jutting sharply out of the placid surface of the Caribbean, only a couple of families dwell.

Unlike the other islands of the West Indies, they are inhabited mainly by white people. There are no negroes in the smaller Caymans, and only a small minority of them in Grand Cayman, and these are

### RECENT ARRIVALS.

The original settlers were some of Cromwell's Ironsides, and the manners and virtues of that stern breed of men survive in their descendants to this day.

When Cromwell had England and Europe under his heel, he sent out an expedition which captured Jamaica from the Spaniards. Some of the men in that expedition were veterans of Naseby and Marston Moor, and they were naturally advanced to the highest offices in the new colony. But when Charles II. came to his own again these men found the times out of joint. They were deprived of their offices and harshly treated by the Royalist authorities.

Unwilling to "bow the knee to Baal," they sold their possessions, bought a ship and sailed away to colonize the Caymans and live as they pleased, unhindered by kings or governors. They were another shipload of Pilgrim Fathers.

The Caymans were desert islands, occasionally used by buccaneers for refitting and provisioning their ships. The Ironsides made short work of these gentry, and had the islands to themselves. They established a patriarchal form of government, tilled the ground, built houses and villages, and sailed the neighboring seas in ships of their own construction. They hoisted the British flag, but practically they were an independent people.

Their descendants to-day are nominally subject to the Governor of Jamaica, but they make their own laws and govern themselves through elected overseers and vestrymen. All the other colonies in the West Indies are autocratically ruled by officials sent out from England, but the Caymanians are as independent as the Canadians or the Australians.

Just as they have kept the old English methods of government, so they have kept the old English customs and manners. The women dress like the Puritan maids of Oliver Cromwell's time. That is because they never see a foreign woman or a fashion paper. Daughters have dressed like their mothers for generations. They have had no other way, and even if they had, a new-fangled idea would have been frowned upon as

### A SNARE OF THE EVIL ONE.

The spirit of Smithe-Them-Hip-and-Thigh Tompkins and his fellows still pervades the little commonwealth, but it has its advantages. On the other West Indian Islands, from half to two-thirds of the children are born out of wedlock, and half the population steals the other half's crop. On the Caymans, the morals are of the best, and neither theft nor any other crime is practiced. There is not a single policeman in the archipelago, and no need for one.

"What would you people do to one of your number if he or she went wrong?" a patriarchal Cayman Islander was once asked.

"Verily," he replied, in the slow, grave archaic speech of his people, "the thought hath never been present with me. In my life of more than three-score years the Lord hath preserved us from that calamity. I know not what we would do. But such an one could not live among us thereafter."

"Do ships often call here and bring you news of the outside world?" he was asked.

"No," he replied. "Once in three or four years a British warship comes hither, bringing the Governor of Jamaica on a tour of inspection. In

my life I have seen but three others. There was a British steamer many years ago which came here for supplies, being out of her course and overdue. Soon afterward a timber schooner, going to Jamaica was blown hither by a hurricane. The third was an American steam yacht, a few years ago. The owner was rich and great in his own country, so they told me, but he liked our simple ways, and stayed among us for many months."

But if the Caymanians do not get many visitors, they do a lot of visiting themselves. One of their principal industries is shipbuilding, in which they are experts. Their schooners are the staunchest and swiftest in the Caribbean Sea, and there are no harder or more fearless sailors than they. Shippers in all the ports of the West Indies and the Spanish Main are eager to give them charters.

They usually work for themselves, however, catching turtles on the Central American coast. They are the turtle fishers-in-chief to the world. The green turtle soup esteemed by the Aldermen of London and by the patrons of the best restaurants in all the cities of the United States is placed upon the table through the energy and daring of these simple, plain-living Caymanians. Themselves the least luxurious of people, they provide the world with one of

### ITS GREATEST LUXURIES.

Turtle fishing is no easy task. Squalls and hurricanes are frequent in the Caribbean, and many a Cayman sailor has perished with his schooner, or lingered miserably in an open boat under the blazing tropical sky, until he died of hunger and thirst. Innumerable coral reefs and sandbars add to the dangers of navigation, especially along the Nicaraguan coast, where the turtles are caught as they bask upon the beach.

The Nicaraguans are another peril. They strongly object to the Caymanians catching turtles on their territory and try to mete out to them the punishment awarded to seal poachers in Siberian waters. The Nicaraguan and British governments are always nagging at one another on the subject, and at the present moment they are engaged in a more than usually bitter controversy over it.

But the Caymanians can generally take good care of themselves. Seldom a month passes without their having a fight on the beach with Nicaraguan officials and soldiers. Nine times out of ten the Caymanians win the battle and carry off their turtles in triumph to their schooner, leaving half a dozen Nicaraguans stunned and senseless on the sand.

The Nicaraguan government does not want to have any Caymanians killed in these affrays, lest the British government should take serious offence, and the soldiers do not, therefore, use their rifles. They try to arrest the Caymanians, whose oars and boat stretchers are more than a match for clubbed guns.

Lately the Nicaraguans have given up their attempts to suppress the fishery, and now they are trying to collect a tax on each turtle caught. But the Caymanians send the tax collectors limping home with bruised shins and broken heads.

After the turtles have been fought for and won, they are taken to Jamaica by the schooners, and sold to merchants there, who ship them in ocean liners to New York, Boston, Philadelphia and London.

With the money obtained by the sale of the turtles, the Caymanians buy flour, rice, cloth, pork and other supplies for their families and neighbors at home. Until a few years ago they never used money, but transacted all their business by barter. The growth of their turtle fishery compelled them to adopt a currency. Cayman postage stamps have only been used for a year or two, and they are much prized by collectors. The mails—a new institution—are carried at irregular intervals by the turtle schooners.

### NOT A CENTAUR.

King Edward Often Fell Off His Horse.

The intense love for all kinds of sport by the king of England has by no means rendered him anything approaching a capable performer in any branch of it himself. He never could learn to play cricket, which, strangely enough, was a peculiarity also of both of his brothers, the duke of Connaught and the late duke of Edinburgh.

His majesty has done more than any man in Europe to promote and encourage horse racing, yet he is notoriously a poor horseman, and during his military career he had many a nasty tumble. In his subaltern days in the crack regiment, the Tenth Hussars, he was continually falling out of the saddle, and if it had not been for his rank and position the riding master of his company would have pronounced him a hopeless failure.

No one ever doubted his courage, however, and by the advice of the late Queen Victoria, who was made acquainted with his incapacity in the saddle, he was forbidden to mount anything but the quietest horse that could be procured. The queen also insisted that he must take no part in hunting or in any form of sport in which there was an element of danger.

If men were compelled to eat their words there would be an epidemic of indigestion in this country.

## FARM-FIELD AND GARDEN

### LOSSES IN MANURE.

In 1899-01, three series of feeding experiments were made at the Pennsylvania Experiment Station, comparing the gains obtained from animals kept without tending to a box stall and from those tied usual in ordinary stalls, the former being watered in the stall, the latter turned out daily to water. The results showed that by the former method a very large saving in cost of attendance is secured, without decrease in the gain of live weight or any disadvantage, as respects the quantity of food required to produce it. The relative economy of the two methods is, however, not fully demonstrated until the value of the resultant manures is known; for they differ materially in the conditions of their preservation.

The manure from the box stall was formed upon a cement floor, and was kept under the animals, compacted by their trampling, until the close of the experiment; that from the animals tied in the stalls and watered in the barnyard was, on the contrary, daily removed and stored in compact heap under conditions closely approximating those of a covered manure shed, except that it was no subject to trampling by the stock. The fertilizing constituents in food and litter, less those used in forming new animal tissue, were compared with those recovered in the two manures. The comparison is especially interesting because of the increasing use of the covered shed method in Pennsylvania.

The trampled manure suffered little loss of fertilizing constituents, though less than two-fifths of the dry matter of food and litter was recovered in the manure. The covered shed manure lost one-third of its nitrogen, one-fifth of its potash, and one-seventh of its phosphoric acid. Only one-third of the dry matter of food and litter was recovered in the manure. The potash and phosphoric acid losses must be explained by seepage of liquid manure into the clay floor. The loss of nitrogen is, however, chiefly due to volatilization of carbonate of ammonia.

The money value of the fertilizer constituents lost by the second as compared with the first method, is equivalent to \$2.50 for each steer stalled for six months. Therefore, manure, if prepared upon a tight floor and with such proportion of litter that it can be trampled into a compact mass, loses very little, if any, of its fertilizer constituents so long as the animals remain upon it. This method of preserving steer manure is therefore distinctly superior to that of the covered shed, though the latter method may not always exhibit as great loss as that observed in this experiment.

### SILO THE CORN.

My opinion is that it would pay farmers to build a cheap stave silo and convert a portion of their late corn into silage this year, especially if they have young stock on their farms or can procure young stock at reasonable prices to feed this winter, writes Mr. E. D. Funk. I am not yet ready to say that it is the best for older cattle, i.e., feeding cattle, nor have I any thoughts of saying that it is good feed for them. I have not yet proved that to my own satisfaction.

Through the college of agriculture we have been conducting experiments along that line on our farm and we expect to have some very interesting and valuable figures which will come out in bulletin form when the experiment is fully completed.

I would not advise going to too much expense in putting up a permanent silo right at the start, for the reason that what will suit one farmer will not always be applicable to his neighbor, and therefore we must choose for ourselves. My experience has been so far, that I am satisfied that the silo will be a part of the feeding apparatus for the ordinary farmer in the future.

## ST. JACOBS OIL

### POSITIVELY CURES

Rheumatism  
Neuralgia  
Lumbago  
Backache  
Sciatica  
Sprains  
Bruises  
Soreness  
Stiffness

## CONQUERS PAIN.



## ORIGIN OF COFFEE.

discovered Six Hundred and Seventeen Years Ago.

We wonder why it is that a kind of evidence should present man with a wonderful gift as the coffee berry and then attach a penalty for appreciating it. Perhaps the answer is that to the sound and normal stomach coffee is a harmless, or rather a beneficial, refreshment. It may be said in general, perhaps, that many of the foods and drinks that trouble the dyspeptic are both harmless and good. The fault is with them but with the diseased stomach.

As to coffee, Success gives the following interesting story, and one which all the people who lived before the year 1285.

As to the history of coffee, the legend runs that it was first found growing wild in Arabia. Hadji Omar, a dervish, discovered it in 85, six hundred and seventeen years ago. He was dying of hunger in the wilderness, when, finding some small round berries, he tried to eat them, but they were bitter. He tried roasting them, and these he finally steeped in some water held in the hollow of his hand, and found the decoction as refreshing as if he had taken of solid food. He hurried back to Mocha, from which he had been banished, and, inviting the wise men to partake of his discovery, they were so well pleased with it that they made him a saint.

## INTRODUCED INTO AMERICA.

It is said that coffee was introduced into the West Indies in 1723, by Chirac, a French physician, who gave a Norman man by the name of Le Cheux, a captain of infantry on his way to Martinique, a single plant. From Martinique coffee trees were sent to Santo Domingo, Guadeloupe, and other neighboring islands.

The coffee tree is an evergreen shrub, growing in its natural state, to a height of fourteen to eighteen feet. It is usually kept trimmed, however, for convenience in picking the berries, which grow along the branches close to the leaves and resemble in shape and color ordinary cherries. The tree cannot be grown above the frost line, neither can it be successfully grown in the tropics. The most successful climate for production is that found at an altitude of about four thousand feet. Anything much above this is in danger of frost, which is fatal to the tree; and, when coffee is grown much below this, it requires artificial shade, which materially increases the cost of production and does not produce a marketable berries.

## POSTMASTER IS MADE HAPPY

AFTER YEARS OF SICKNESS DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS CURED HIM.

Plain Statement of a New Brunswick Postmaster Whose Kidney Pains Have Gone Never to Return.

Lower Windsor, Carleton Co., N. B., Sept. 28.—(Special)—T. H. Belyea, postmaster here, well known and widely respected, is happy in the discovery of a permanent cure for the kidney pains that have troubled him for years.

"I have been bothered with Kidney Trouble for years," Postmaster Belyea says. "I have tried many medicines and plasters without getting any lasting benefit till hearing Dodd's Kidney Pills so highly spoken of I determined to try them. They seem to have made a complete cure in my case as I feel as well as ever I was."

"I believe that Dodd's Kidney Pills are the right medicine for Kidney Trouble and will do all they are claimed to do."

Dodd's Kidney Pills cure the Kidneys and with healthy Kidneys no one can have Bright's Disease, Lumbago, Rheumatism, Dropsy or Pain in the Back. Thousands will tell you this out of their own experience.

## NATIVE INDIAN FOLLY.

As an instance of the almost incredible folly of the average native of India, the following anecdote would be hard to beat. Two Englishmen one day came upon a young man, who was one of their best workmen, writhing in agony from cholera, the result of eating an over-ripe melon. With great difficulty they saved him, and kept him by them for three days, sent him away cured. The next day they heard that he was dead. His first act on leaving them had been to go straight home and finish the melon. It is stories of this description that make one realize the enormous difficulties that have to be overcome by the rulers of India.

"Leave me now, my dear," he said, passing his hand nervously over his head. "I want to be alone for an hour or two." "Why, what is the matter?" his wife inquired, with anxiety. "I have to consult a railway guide," groaned the unhappy man.

Results from common soaps: eczema, coarse hands, ragged clothes, shrunken flannels.

## SUNLIGHT SOAP REDUCES EXPENSE

Ask for the Octagon Bar

## IN MERRY OLD ENGLAND

NEWS BY MAIL ABOUT JOHN BULL AND HIS PEOPLE.

Occurrences in the Land That Reigns Supreme in the Commercial World.

Mrs. Rix, living with her son in St. Peter's street, Norwich, was 101 years of age last month. Her mother lived to the age of 103.

Major-General Sir Leslie Rundle unveiled at Worthing an obelisk to the memory of the twenty-six residents who lost their lives in the South African war.

Leeds Corporation Tramway Committee have decided to give all drivers who avoid accidents a bonus of a halfpenny per hour in addition to their wages, payable quarterly.

The first mention made of the use of coal as a fuel is in the records of the Abbey of Peterborough, in the year 805 A.D., where is found an entry for twelve cartloads of "fossil fuel."

A visitor named Churchill was riding along the esplanade, Scarborough, when his horse bolted and leaped over a bank thirty feet deep. Singularly enough both rider and horse escaped serious injury.

A woman was remanded in London recently, charged with stealing a box containing £115, the savings of an aged London flower-seller, which the latter had been in the habit of keeping under her bed.

The report of the Postmaster-General for the year ending March 31, 1903, shows that the Post-office made a net profit of £4,186,872 during the year. There were 2,579,500,000 letters delivered and 488,900,000 postcards.

A distressing accident occurred at Filey, near Scarborough, a huge mass of cliff weighing about four tons, falling on the beach and crushing to death the six-year-old son of Mr. Fred Dixon, a civil engineer, of Harrogate.

Downhills Park, twenty-six acres in extent, has been opened at Tottenham as a public recreation ground. It was acquired at a cost of £31,150, and adjoins an estate on which the L. C. C. intends to build dwellings for forty thousand persons.

A Kentish farmer has adopted a novel and, he says, a most effectual method of putting a stop to the depredations caused in his orchard by the birds. He has had a number of cats stuffed, and fixed them in various life-like attitudes among the branches of his trees.

At Sherborne recently Sergeant-Major Beatty, 1st Royal Dragoon Guards, drill instructor of B squadron, Dorset Yeomanry, was found shot through his head. A rifle in a vise, with a cleaning rod and other apparatus near by, showed that he had been engaged in rifle cleaning.

Owing to the great increase of traffic proposals are being made for the removal of the coaters from High street, Whitechapel, and Middlesex street. When the new northern approach to Tower Bridge is completed Middlesex street (Petticoat lane) will become the direct route from north to south.

The surveyor to the Dorking Rural District Council recently reported that a builder about whose work he had to complain had sent him a communication on the matter, and enclosed in a separate envelope was a five-pound note. A motion in favor of prosecution was lost at a meeting of the council, one member remarking that the enclosure might have been a mistake.

An English exchange says: "Indignation has been expressed at Hastings at the sentence passed last Tuesday of one month's hard labor upon a lad for kissing a girl of fourteen at a fete on Bank Holiday. Mr. Freeman Thomas telegraphed to the boy's father that he had communicated with the Home Secretary, who was at once sending down to make enquiries into the case."

The German hop-growers who have been visiting the English hop districts have paid a gratifying tribute to the methods employed by their British rivals. "We have come to the conclusion," remarked one of them, "that hop-growing in England is carried on in a more scientific manner than in Bavaria, which is our great hop district. We have been particularly impressed by the English method of treating the soil and dealing with the weeds which affect the hops, and we shall carry away with us many useful suggestions."

Lord Salisbury was at the head of the state for a longer period than any other man in our time. Next to Lord Salisbury's record in this respect—namely, 5,001 days—comes that of Mr. Gladstone, with a total period of service of 4,498 days, Lord Palmerston following with a total of

3,434 days, and Lord Beaconsfield standing fourth with 2,528 days. Lord Melbourne's total period of office amounted to 2,402 days, Lord John Russell's 2,308, Sir Robert Peel's 1,876, Lord Derby's 1,882, Lord Aberdeen's 774 and Lord Rosebery's 486.

## MONOTONOUS WORK.

A man entered a watchmaker's, and stood hesitatingly about for some time. At last he hedged up towards the counter with the following request:

"I say, could one of you fellows go out in the country about five miles and repair a watch?"

"Why cannot the watch be brought here?" was the reasonable reply.

"Well, you see, it's this way," said the farmer. "The watch belongs to a sick man, and he has to have it beside his bed so as to tell when to take his doses."

"Then the watch must be going all right," said the jeweller.

"Yes, the watch runs, 'cause the feller makes it run. He says he's getting tired of poking the wheel with a pin, and wants one of you fellows to come and put it straight."

"I wish, Susan," said a fond mother to her new nursemaid, "that you would use a thermometer to ascertain if the water is the right temperature when you give baby his bath." "Oh," replied Susan, cheerfully, "don't you worry about that. I don't need no thermometer for baby. If the little 'un turns red the water is too hot; if he turns blue, it's too cold, and there you are."

"Think of it, my dear," said Mr. Closefit, laying down his newspaper, "there are more than five hundred million dollars in circulation in this country?" "Is that so?" replied his wife, cheerfully. "Well, judging from the difficulty I always experience in getting you to give me a dollar I thought there wasn't more than five or ten dollars in the world."

Aunt Jane—"What are you petting that dog for? Don't you know that it belongs to the Wigginses? You know you said you hated the whole lot of them." Tom—"Yes, but I forgot the dog when I said that. Somehow, he differs from the rest of the family."

## Catarrh Cannot Be Cured

with LOCAL APPLICATIONS, as they cannot reach the seat of the disease. Catarrh is a blood or constitutional disease, and in order to cure it you must take internal remedies. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces. Hall's Catarrh Cure is not a quack medicine. It was prescribed by one of the best physicians in this country for years and is a regular prescription. It is composed of the best tonics known, combined with the best blood purifiers, acting directly on the mucous surfaces. The perfect combination of the two ingredients is what produces such wonderful results in curing Catarrh. Send for testimonials free.

P. J. O'HEENY & CO., Props., Toledo, O. Sold by druggists, price 75c. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

"My boy tells me you discharged him," said the late office-boy's mother. "You advertised for a strong boy, and I certainly thought he was strong enough." "Madam," replied the merchant, "he was too strong. He broke all the rules of the office and some of the furniture in the two days he was with us."

## ENGLISH SPAVIN LINIMENT

Removes all hard, soft or calloused lumps and blemishes from horses, blood spavin, surfs, splints, ring bones, swellings, stiffness, sprains, sore and swollen throat, coughs, etc. Made up by use of one bottle. Warranted the most wonderful Spanish Cure ever known.

Mr. Bunsey—"If that young man's coming here to see you every day in the week you had better give him a hint to come after supper." Miss Bunsey—"I don't think it necessary, pa. That's what he comes after."

## For Over Sixty Years

MR. WINDSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP has been used by mothers for their children while teaching children to eat, softens the gums, allays pain, cures rind 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 "MR. WINDSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP."

## A MATRIMONIAL NET.

Ida—After all, a hammock is nothing but a net. Ernie—You are right. Many a girl makes a good catch in one.

Stanstead Junction, P. Q., 12th Aug., 1898.

MESSRS. C. C. RICHARDS & CO., Gentlemen,—I fell from the bridge leading from a platform of a loaded car while assisting my men in unloading a load of grain. The bridge went down as well as the load on my back and I struck on the ends of the sleepers causing a serious injury to my leg. Only for its being very hard would have broken it. In an hour could not walk a step. Commenced using MINARD'S Liniment, and the third day went to Montreal on business and got about well by the use of a cane. In ten days was nearly well. I can sincerely recommend it as the best Liniment that I know of in use. Yours truly, C. H. GORDON.

Cholly (examining first print from the negative)—"Isn't there some way to make my moustache show a little plainer?" Photographer—"Why, yes; you might wait a few years and then come again."

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, etc.



Old Folk and Blue Ribbon Tea

Elderly people appreciate good tea. They're usually connoisseurs and know the most delicious—that's why

## Blue Ribbon Ceylon Tea

is particularly old folk's tea. It suits their exacting tastes and solaces them with its fragrance and soothing power.

Ask for the Red Label      Forty Cents      Black, Mixed      Should be Fifty      Ceylon Green



The drudgery of sweeping day is done away with by the sensible woman who uses

## Bockeh's Bamboo-Handled Broom

Any housewife once possessing one will never again be satisfied with an old-fashioned broom. Bockeh's Brooms are sold by all dealers at popular prices.

Look for the name "Bockeh" on Handle.

## MAUD'S PREVARICATION.

"Maudie, dear, those shoes look tight. How do they feel on your feet?"

"Perfectly comfortable, mamma." (To herself: "If she had asked me how my feet felt in the shoes, she would have had me.")

Use Lever's Dry Soap (a powder) to wash woollens and flannels,—you'll like it.

## A DEFERRED WHIPPING.

Pete—When yer dad was lickin' yer I heard him say it pained him more than it did you. Ain't dat a chestnut?

Jimmy—Naw; 'twas de truth dis time. De switch broke an' flew in his eye.

## Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

"Does your wife do much fancy work?" "Fancy work? She won't even let a porous plaster come into the house without crocheting a red border round it and running a yellow ribbon through the holes."

## Minard's Liniment Cures Cargel in Cows.

"Do you think Skinner can make a living out there?" "Make a living! Why, he'd make a living on a rock in the middle of the ocean if there was another man on the rock."

## BOOK NOTICE.

—By W. H. Shaw.

## THE STORY OF A BUSINESS SCHOOL.

A terse description of Canada's leading business college, a school which registers 1000 students a year, employs 12 regular teachers, and uses 100 typewriters. The school also has a thorough system of instruction by mail. Complete courses are given in Book-keeping, Shorthand, Typewriting, Telegraphy and Illustration. The book is descriptive of all, and to enquirers is given FREE.

Central Business College OF TORONTO. LIMITED W. H. SHAW, President

## Rupture

We are getting them, lots of them. When we get them we hold them they come to us. What we get to hold. To hold the rupture, that's our patent process. It's not a band, it's the edge of the wound together so that with fair play it must heal. You may get well; you can't get worse while you wear it. Freehold only from MR. AND MRS. W. G. CO., Herts. Speciality, 42, 44, 46, 48, 50, 52, 54, 56, 58, 60, 62, 64, 66, 68, 70, 72, 74, 76, 78, 80, 82, 84, 86, 88, 90, 92, 94, 96, 98, 100, 102, 104, 106, 108, 110, 112, 114, 116, 118, 120, 122, 124, 126, 128, 130, 132, 134, 136, 138, 140, 142, 144, 146, 148, 150, 152, 154, 156, 158, 160, 162, 164, 166, 168, 170, 172, 174, 176, 178, 180, 182, 184, 186, 188, 190, 192, 194, 196, 198, 200.

## BASTEDO'S

77 KING STREET EAST TORONTO, Fur Manufacturers.

We give best value in the city. Send for catalog.

RAW FURS AND GEN SING

Highest prices. Send for price lists.

## PATENTS IN ALL COUNTRIES.

RIDOUT & MAYBEE SPECIAL ATTENTION TO PATENT LITIGATION. Send for Handbook on Patents, etc.

103 Bay St., TORONTO

## Dyeing & Cleaning!

For the very best send your work to the "BRITISH AMERICAN DYEING CO." Look for agent in your town, or send direct.

Montreal, Toronto, Ottawa, Quebec.

1-44

## Dominion Line Steamships

Montreal to Liverpool Boston to Liverpool

Large and Fast Steamships. Superior accommodation for all classes of passengers. Saloons and staterooms are splendid. Special attention has been given to the Second Saloon and Third-Class accommodation. For rates of passage and all particulars, apply to any agent of the Company, or to passenger agent.

DOMINION LINE OFFICES:

1 State St., Boston. 17 St. Sacramento St., Montreal

## Poultry, Butter, Eggs, Honey, Apples,

ALL KINDS OF FRUITS

And Farm Produce generally, consign it to us and we will get you good prices

## THE Dawson Commission Co.,

9-15 TORONTO. LIMITED

FOR SALE.

WINTOM AUTOMOBILE TOURING Car, new springs all round, machinery not worn in the slightest, tires new this spring, spring cushions, duplicate parts. For sale at great sacrifice. Cost \$2,500. Box 7, Truth Office, Toronto.

## FOR SALE, CHEAP FOR CASH.

- 1 Buffalo pressure blower, No. 4-9 in. outlet.
  - 2 Globe valves—4 in. flanged.
  - 1 Globe valve—6 in. flanged.
  - 1 Earl steam blower—10 in. inlet.
  - 4 Ten branch cast iron headers for 1 in. pipe.
  - 2 Iron pulleys—30x12.
  - 2 Iron pulleys—32x12.
  - 1 iron pulley—22x8.
  - 2 Iron pulleys—18x6.
- Also an assortment of iron cone pulleys.

S. FRANK WILSON, 73 West Adelaide St., Toronto.



## OBITUARY.

In the death of James Brock Cushing there is removed from among us one whose name and person are familiar throughout our County, and who will long be remembered in our community. He was born at Chatham on October 2nd, 1839, and, with the exception of a short period of residence in Montreal passed his life in his native place.

The social environment in which Mr. Cushing was nurtured, and which influenced his life, was an atmosphere of interest in the public welfare. The first occasion of his activity on behalf of the public weal was the Fenian raid of 1866. At that time he joined the Argenteuil Rangers with an organized company of volunteers. First as captain of his company, then as Colonel of his Battalion, the 11th, he held office till his resignation from active service a few years ago; retiring with the well earned and much-prized long service medal, the Fenian raid service medal, and with his rank and title of Lieut. Colonel.

In the civil and school municipalities of the Township, opportunity for service of the community came with his election as Councillor in the one sphere, and Commissioner in the other. Accepting the responsibilities thus laid upon him by the people, and that for term after term, he faithfully discharged the duties of both offices for a long period as Mayor in the one and chairman in the other. Time, and energy of body and mind he freely devoted to secure, in the most efficient way, the best interests civil and educational of the community at large.

As Justice of the Peace, and member of the Commissioners Court, to which he was appointed by the Government, his administration was productive of great good. The Commissioners Court of that time will long be remembered for its influence that wrought for the promotion of neighborliness, the mutual settlement of difficulties, and the discouragement of litigation.

In the sphere of church life Mr. Cushing was connected with St. Mungo's Church, and in all the affairs of the Congregation temporal and spiritual he took a deep and active interest. In earlier years and for a long term he superintended the Sunday School in the Church and another at Chateaufort-Blondeau; and from the time of his ordination as elder in 1873 till his death exercised the functions of this office, for during the interval of his residence in Montreal, he was appointed to the same office by the congregation of Erskine Church. These few instances are not exhaustive of his many and varied public activities, but they indicate a ruling motive that prompted much of his life.

Having been appointed to the Superintendency of the Grenville and Carillon Canals, an act that was hailed with the greatest satisfaction by the whole community he had barely filled in three years of his incumbency of office when summoned to give up the work he had so well and faithfully performed for the Government, so justly and kindly for the employees. Universally esteemed, and his decease mourned by all he passed away at "Ingleside," his home in Chatham on Thursday the 22nd, inst. The funeral took place on Saturday, service at the home being conducted by the Rev. Professor Ross, D.D. of Queen's University Kingston and the Rev. Mr. Fraser of Chatham; and at the grave in Mount Royal Cemetery, Montreal by the Rev. Dr. Mowatt of Erskine Church and Mr. Fraser on Sunday in St. Mungo's Church Chatham. Mr. Fraser preached from the text, "If we believe that Jesus died and rose again, even so, them also that are fallen asleep in Jesus will God bring with him." His widow Mrs. Cushing, two sons Lemuel and Francis, by whom their bereavement. Two sons Percy and Wilfred predeceased their father.

## FINANCIAL STATEMENT

OF THE  
MUTUAL FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY OF THE  
COUNTY OF BEAUFORT, FROM 31st  
August, 1902, UP TO 31st August 1903.

### RECEIPTS.

Aug. 31, '02. To Cash on hand as per audit..... \$4,338 54  
Premiums paid during year 8,531 92  
Int. on deposit E. T. Bank 121 51  
\$12,991 97

### DISEURSEMENTS.

Paid Directors..... \$ 137 00  
" Losses during the year..... 4434 15  
" Commissions..... 2711 71  
" Government Tax..... 26 53  
" Secretary..... 215 00  
" Calendars, etc..... 205 05  
" Expense Account..... 118 00  
" Rebates..... 108 30  
Cash in E. T. Bank..... 5036 18  
\$12,991 97

### ASSETS

Cash on hand..... \$ 5036 18  
Balance Note Capital..... 38703 85  
Cash in agents hands..... 2763 70  
\$44503 73

### LIABILITIES, NIL.

GENERAL STATEMENT OF BUSINESS.  
Total No. of Policies in force..... 2386  
Amount covered by same..... \$3,298,609  
No. Policies issued during year..... 803  
Amount covered by same..... \$1,134,700

"I, the undersigned auditor, do hereby certify that I have examined the books and vouchers of the Mutual Fire Insurance Co. of the county of Beaufort at their office, in the village of Huntingdon, and the foregoing is a correct statement.

A. MUIR AUDITOR.  
Secretary's office, Huntingdon, Oct. 3, 1903.  
General Agent, — A. Phillips, Huntingdon, Que.  
Agent for Argenteuil, — Jno. McQuat, Brownsburg, P.Q.

**CASTORIA**

For Infants and Children.

## 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.**

## The Agricultural Exhibition



has passed and gone for another year & was a source of great attraction, but we want to tell you of

Our  
Exhibit of  
Ladies'  
Jackets.

They are of the Latest Styles, and are Up-to-Date in every particular. While others are getting prizes at the Exhibition, you can secure yours right in our store. Call & get one at Exhibition rates.

**G. L. Meikle & Co.**  
LACHUTE, QUE.

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.

**EMILAVIGNE** Foundry Street, LACHUTE

## Estate of Late DAME SARAH NICHOLSON.

The undersigned executors of estate offer for sale the following lots of land:

1st.—The homestead property in first range of the Township of Chatham, with large commodious stone dwelling and outbuildings; being lot No. 216 cadastral plan, containing about 75 acres, all of which is under cultivation.

2nd.—Lot No. 226, same range and township, with wooden house and outbuildings, and contains about 69 acres.

3rd.—Also a village lot in the parish of St. Andrews, on main road from the village to the Roman Catholic Church, without buildings. Contains 1/2 acre: eligible as building lot.

### Terms Cash.

Possession to be given after 1st November, 1903. Applicants will please communicate with

JOHN E. HALSEY, Carillon,  
JEO. F. SHAW, M.D., St. Andrews.

Referee for titles,

H. HOWARD, Notary, St. Andrews  
St. Andrews, July 20th, 1903

### NOTICE.

I, George Hutton, of Lake View, Township of Harrington, have bought from my mother her claim on the lot of land No. 7 A. in the 8th range of the township of Harrington, and also from three of my sisters and two of my brothers, their claims on the estate of my father, Wm. Hutton, who is now dead, and I will not be responsible for any debts incurred by others against the estate.

## 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, MILLS.

## THE SHAWINIGAN FALLS ROUTE.

### Trains Leave Lachute!

7:00 a.m. to St. Jerome, Montreal, Ste. Anne, New Glasgow, Joliette, Shawinigan and Mer, Quebec, etc. 11:00 a.m. to Stonefield, Hawkesbury, etc.

### Trains Arrive Lachute

7:00 p.m. from Hawkesbury, etc. etc.  
6:45 p.m. from Quebec, Shawinigan Falls, Montreal and intermediate points.

All trains connect at St. Jerome with C.P.R. GUY TOMBS, A. J. GORRIE, Gen. Frgt. & Pass. Agt., Gen. Supt. QUEBEC.

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

## GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM

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

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

| Leave         | 9:00 a.m. | 10:30 p.m. |
|---------------|-----------|------------|
| MONTREAL      | 4:40 p.m. | 7:15 p.m.  |
| TORONTO       | 5:50 p.m. | 8:30 a.m.  |
| HAMILTON      | 7:05 p.m. | 10:10 a.m. |
| NIAGARA FALLS | 8:30 p.m. | 11:55 a.m. |
| BUFFALO       | 7:45 p.m. | 11:00 a.m. |
| LONDON        | 8:30 p.m. | 1:10 p.m.  |
| DETROIT       | 7:50 a.m. | 8:45 p.m.  |
| CHICAGO       |           |            |

\*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 West and States including California, Oregon, Washington, British Columbia, and the Pacific Coast.

\*A Cafe Parlor Car is attached to the 9:00 a.m. train, serving meals a la carte and refreshments at any hour during the day.

Tourist sleeping cars leave Montreal every Monday and Wednesday at 10:30 p.m. for the accommodation of passengers holding first or second class tickets to Chicago and West thereof as far as the Pacific Coast. A nominal charge is made for accommodation in these sleeping cars. Berths reserved in advance.

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

For tickets, reservations of space in sleeping cars apply to

J. M. DORION, Lachute or St. Philippe Q.  
W. H. GARRETT, Lachute, P.Q.

Children Cry for

**CASTORIA**



**McFaul Bros. Advt.**

Have you visited our store lately, since we have made such vast improvements? If not, you had better not lose any more time but come straight along and see the genuine bargains we are daily offering. Our stock is the largest, and best, and offers the greatest variety from which to select your many wants.

## UNDERCLOTHING.

Men's Fleece lined 90c. a suit; Wool from 90c. to \$4.00.

Ladies' Underwear from 25c. to \$1.25.

## LADIES' JACKETS.

In these we excel. For value and quality they cannot be surpassed. They are of the latest styles and best of material and are perfect in fit and finish.

**\$1,000**  
of

## SAMPLE BOOTS & SHOES

in the following sizes.

Mens' 7 and 7 1/2 from \$1.00 to \$2.25.

Ladies' 4 and 4 1/2 from 75c. to \$2.25.

Boys 4, from 75c. to \$1.75.

Youths 18, from 75c. to \$1.25.

Children's from 25c. up.

For the Benefit of

## OUR BOYS.

This just comes as a little help, a relief of the pressure as it were, on the parents' mind. Don't you think the little fellows haven't an eye to beauty and are not fond of having their clothes, while warm and comfortable, in possession of some snap and style. That's just what they want and if they've been worrying you for something stylish like the other little fellow has, visit our department for finely tailored suits, which we have in all sizes and in different materials at prices that will surprise you.

## SUITS MADE TO ORDER.

We have the prettiest and noblest Tweeds and Suitings in this town and having a tailor on the premises, we can turn you out a suit on the shortest possible notice.

## OUR FUR DEPARTMENT

is complete with a choice assortment of Fur Coats, Collars, Hats, Muffs, Caps, &c.

Anything and Everything you want can be got at

**The BARGAIN CENTRE**

