

The Watchman

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

VOL. XXVIII.

LACHUTE, FRIDAY, NOV. 6, 1903.

NO. 39

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.

Out Saws, axes, wedges, log chains, cant dogs, traps, guns etc.

McQUAT & 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 felt, etc? Call and see.

McQUAT & 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

1 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, Qu.

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 8th range of Harrington, containing 100 acres. For particulars apply to Box 254, Lachute, or C. Staniforth, Arandel.

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 Centreville, containing 160 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.

LACHUTE ACADEMY SPORTS.

Spite of an opening shower which effectively "laid the dust" and of occasional "cooling sprinkles" during the afternoon, the weather for the Academy sports was about as favorable as could be wished. The games started at two o'clock, and the whole twenty-four events were concluded before dark. Thanks to the efficiency of the starter, Mr. George Cresswell, the thorough preparation of the grounds by the track committee, and the rapid, yet careful decisions of the judges, Mr. W. H. Garretsee, and Rev. F. Charters, the contests followed each other without one single delay. Special interest centred in the Senior 100 yds. and in the Senior and Intermediate high jumps, all of which were closely contested. Nearly three hundred people were on the grounds during the afternoon, and all found this the Academy's most successful field-day yet held.

Thanks to the generosity of the merchants and other citizens an extensive number of prizes were awarded. The presentation took place in the Academy, Monday afternoon, at 4 o'clock. Among those present were Mr. Thos. Christie, M.P. and Mrs. Christie, Rev. James M. McLaren, Rev. Frank Charters, and many of Lachute's fairest damsels. After a jolly little Indian song, given by pupils from Miss Paton's room, Mr. Connolly, on behalf of the sports committee thanked the citizens for the kindly support given to the athletic association. Then, amid a wild ovation of cheering, Mrs. Christie was introduced to present the prizes. The prizes were numerous, pretty and valuable and seemed to be evenly scattered among the contestants. The blushing president of the association carried off the medal he had won amidst thunders of applause. Another short song by the primary class brought the program to a close and the meeting broke up with vigorous cheers for Mrs. Christie. The following are the winners:

1. Hop, Step and Jump.—Boys over 15. C. McGregor, R. Fraser, I. Fraser. Distance; 38 ft. 6 in.
2. Hop, Step and Jump.—Boys under 15. L. McLaren, M. Gall, A. Riddell. Distance; 30 ft. 2 1/2 in.
3. 100 yds. Run.—Boys under 12. L. McLaren, S. Dewar, W. McKimmie.
4. 50 yds. Run.—Girls under 14. Annie McArthur, Justina MacRae.
5. Putting the Shot.—Open. C. McGregor, R. Fraser, F. Boudreau. Distance; 25 ft. 7 in.
6. 100 yds. Run.—Girls under 16. Justina MacRae, Annie McArthur.
7. 100 yds. Run.—Boys under 15. M. Gall, W. McKimmie, G. Marshall.
8. 100 yds. Run.—Boys over 15. R. Fraser, C. McGregor, D. Gall.
9. Broad Jump.—Boys under 15. A. Riddell, M. Gall, S. Dewar. Distance; 12 ft. 6 in.
10. Potato Race.—Girls. Christina Sutherland, Baby Hampton.
11. Broad Jump.—Boys over 15. C. McGregor, R. Fraser, I. Fraser. Distance; 16 ft. 2 in.
12. Kicking Football.—Open. E. Bampton, M. McIntyre, I. Fraser.
13. Back Race.—Open. N. Rogers, Ivan Fraser.
14. Hardie Race.—Open. M. McIntyre, D. Gall, I. Fraser.
15. Long Run.—Boys under 15. L. McLaren, M. Gall, S. Dewar.
16. 220 yds.—Boys over 15. R. Fraser, M. McIntyre, C. McGregor.
17. 100 yds. Run.—Girls over 16. Ada Dewar, Elinor Palliser.
18. Three-Legged Race.—Open. I. Fraser and M. Gall, G. Caron and N. Rogers.
19. 50 yds. Run.—Girls 9 to 12. L. Palliser, Louise Bampton.
20. Wee Girls' Race. Myrtle Styne, Laura MacLaren.
21. High Jump.—Boys under 15. W. Hampton, M. Gall, A. Riddell and S. Dewar.
22. High Jump.—Boys over 15. C. McGregor, M. McIntyre, E. Bampton. Height, 56 inches.
23. Consolation Race, 100 yds. F. Boudreau, R. Todd.
24. Tug-of-War.—Academy vs. School. The School team pulled the Academy team in two straight.

OFFICIALS.

Starter, G. E. CRESSWELL.
Judge, Rev. F. CHARTERS, B.A.
Clerk of Course, R. H. A. CONOLLY, M.A.
Sec.-Treasurer, DOUGLAS M. GALL.

WANTED.

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.

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. J. D. Boyce spent a few days at home this week.

Miss Davis, of Cornwall, will spend the winter in Lachute.

Miss Florence McQuat of Montreal spent Friday last in town.

Miss McLeod of Three Rivers is visiting her sister Mrs. T. Christie.

Miss Lily Hampton was in Montreal Monday and Tuesday of this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Doo of Chicago, are the guests of Mrs. W. J. Simpson.

Miss Hannah Smith returned from a trip to Winnipeg on Thursday last.

Mrs. Mullen, of Hudson, was the guest of her sister Mrs. Dewar last week.

Mr. E. Logan of Montreal was in town on Tuesday last, adjusting the insurance claims in the Law fire.

Mr. Glen Shorman, cheese maker of Bethany, returned to his home in Plum Hollow, Ont., on Monday last.

Mrs. and Miss Clunie have returned home after having spent a few weeks pleasant visit with friends in the city.

The Annual Association Meeting for teachers was held on Monday last by Inspector J. W. McQuat, in the East End School.

Mrs. Edson has returned to Lachute and expects to remain during the winter as the guest of her sister Mrs. Wm. Robertson.

Mr. Vincent, land surveyor of Montreal, was in Brownsburg this week staking out the Howard Estate for building lots.

The Rev. J. R. Cresswell and family of Macdowall, N.W.T., arrived in town on Monday, and will probably spend the winter here.

Don't make any other arrangements for the night of Nov. 26th. The New England Supper is to be given in the Presbyterian Church on that date.

The 19 months old child of Felix Mainville, was severely scalded on Tuesday afternoon last by falling into a boiler of boiling water.

Mr. Ray Styan of Magog, arrived here on Monday for the purpose of taking a course of study in the Lachute Academy during the winter.

Mr. Charles Calder has been appointed to fill the vacancy caused by the death of the late G. T. Kennedy, as sexton to the Howard estate at Brownsburg.

DENTISTRY.—Hereafter, 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.

Dr. Grimmer, of Montreal, specialist for diseases of the Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat, will be in Lachute Wednesday, Nov. 11th. Office at Mrs. Painter's, Main St.

Mrs. F. Weir left on Monday morning for Vancouver, where she will be joined by her husband, who has been for the past few years in the Yukon district. It is their intention to pass the winter in California.

Messrs. Todd, Earle, McGrandle & Munroe returned last Saturday from hunting expedition north of Lachute, and were successful in securing eight fine deer, part of which graced our humble table through the kindness of Mr. Todd.

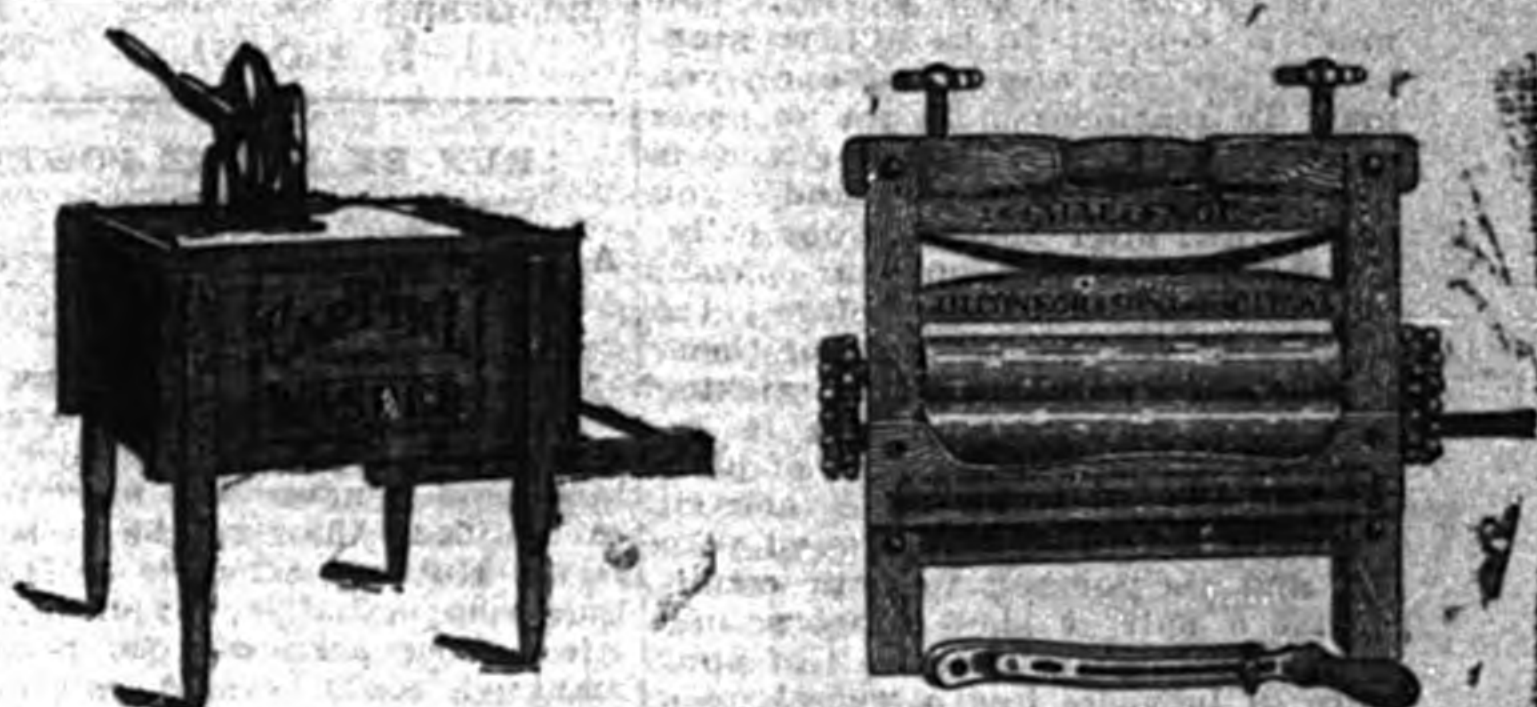
Baptist Church. Services at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. conducted by Rev. M. Styan. Morning subject: The Creed of the Skeptic. In the evening he will give the 5th address on Bunyan's Pilgrim's Progress.

DEATH.

McDOUGALL.—At Dunany, on Friday, Oct. 30th, Archibald McDougall, in his 76th year.

OBITUARY.

After a long and painful illness, borne with cheerfulness and patience, Mr. Archibald McDougall passed away at his home in Dunany on Friday last. The funeral which took place on Sunday afternoon was conducted by the Rev. M. Styan of Lachute, and the remains were taken to the Dallesville Cemetery for interment. Much sympathy is expressed for the bereaved family.



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, Faten 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. & L. 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

ALWAYS STICKING AT IT.

Assiduity and Application Bring Success.

It is every man's and every woman's ambition to get on in the world. Competition in the present day is keener than ever it was. Perhaps the advice given fifty years ago in Blackwood's Magazine may have been the foundation of the fortunes of some of our millions of millionaires. However, we reproduce it for the benefit of the rising generation:

"To get on in this world, you must be content to be always stopping where you are; to advance, you must be stationary; to get up, you must keep down; following riches is like following wild geese, and you must crawl after both on your belly; the minute you pop up your head, off they go whistling before the wind, and you see no more of them. If you have not the art of sticking by nature, you must acquire it by art; put a couple of pounds of birdlime upon your office stool, and sit down on it; get a chain round your leg, and tie yourself to your counter like a pair of shop scissors; nail yourself up against the wall of your place of business like a weasel on a barn-door, or the sign of the spread eagle; or, what will do best of all, marry an honest, poor girl without a penny, and my life for yours if you don't do business! To do any good, I tell you over and over again you must be a stickler. You may get fat upon a rock, if you never quit your hold of it."

DID HIM GOOD AND NO MISTAKE

HEAT SIMON V. LANDRY HAS TO SAY OF DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS.

He Was Weak, Run Down and a Total Wreck—Three Boxes of Dodd's Kidney Pills Put Him to Work Again.

River Bourgeois, Richmond Co., Que., Oct. 5.—(Special).—Simon V. Landry, well known here, adds his testimony to the thousands of others all over Canada who owe their health and even life itself, to Dodd's Kidney Pills.

"I was bothered for over a year with Lame Back, Weak Back, Palpitation of the Heart and General Weakness," says Mr. Landry. "In fact, I was a total wreck. I could not work as I got tired and weak so easily and I had a weakness in my stomach so that I could not bend down to do anything. I had tried different kinds of medicine without benefit till I gave Dodd's Kidney Pills a trial. From the first they did me good and I had only taken three boxes when I was able to start work again. They did me good and no mistake."

Dodd's Kidney Pills are known by their cures in every corner of Canada. They cure the Kidneys, Sound Kidneys ensure pure blood. Pure blood means good health, cheerfulness and abundant energy. That's how Dodd's Kidney Pills make new men and women out of run down, worn out people."

HE HADN'T BEEN INTRODUCED.

A good-natured young fellow was at a rustic picnic and rashly spoke to a young lady without the formality of an introduction. He happened to see a fat caterpillar crawling on her lace collar, and, stopping to watch her, said:

"Madam, permit me to—"

But the young lady waved him off with an imperious and insulting gesture, and said:

"How dare you speak to me without an introduction? You are certainly no gentleman, sir."

Here the caterpillar overbalanced itself and fell on her neck.

"Oh! take it off! Oh! please! do take it off, somebody!" screamed the fair one.

The young man was the only "somebody" about, and he said:

"I couldn't think of it, madam! I haven't been introduced to the caterpillar."

HIS HOPE OF WINNING.

After the old gentleman had invited the young man to be seated the latter coughed once or twice to clear his throat and then blurted out the wish to marry the old gentleman's daughter.

The old gentleman didn't wish to be too ready to give his consent, but he admitted after a few minutes he thought he had no objections.

"That's just the trouble," protested the young man disconsolately. "If you'd only oppose it and order me out of the house once or twice and buy a bulldog I'd have some show of getting her."

IT'S TIME TO DISMOUNT.

General "Phil" Sheridan was at one time asked at what little incident did he laugh the most.

"Well," he said, "I do not know, but I always laugh when I think of the Irishman and the army mule. I was riding down the line one day when I saw an Irishman mounted on a mule, which was kicking its legs rather freely. The mule finally got its hoof caught in the stirrup, when, in the excitement, the Irishman remarked: 'Well, begorra, if you're goin' to get on, I'll get off!'"



There are very few cleaning operations in which Sunlight Soap cannot be used to advantage. It makes the home bright and clean.

RUN BY MOUSE POWER.

A Scotchman's Scheme for Operating His Mills.

Thrift is generally acknowledged to be one of the leading characteristics of the native of Fifehire, Scotland, and it never was more forcibly exemplified than in the person of David Hutton, a native of Dunfermline, who actually proved that even mice, those acknowledged pests of mankind, could be made not only to earn their own living, but also to yield a respectable income to their owners.

About the year 1820 this gentleman actually erected a small mill at Dunfermline for the manufacture of thread—a mill worked entirely by mice. It was while visiting Perth prison in 1812 that Mr. Hutton first conceived this remarkable idea of utilizing mouse power. In an old pamphlet of the time, "The Curiosity Coffee Room," he gave an account of the way in which the idea dawned on him. "In the summer of the year 1812," he wrote, "I had occasion to be in Perth, and when inspecting the toys and trinkets that were manufactured by the French prisoners in the depot there, my attention was involuntarily attracted by a little toy house, with a wheel in the gable of it that was running rapidly round, impelled by the insignificant gravity of a common house mouse. For one shilling I purchased the house, mouse and wheel. Inclosing it in a handkerchief, on my journey homeward I was compelled to contemplate its favorite amusement. But how to apply half-ounce power (which is the weight of a mouse) to a useful purpose was the difficulty. At length the manufacturing of sewing thread seemed the most practicable."

Mr. Hutton had one mouse that ran the amazing distance of eighteen miles a day, but he proved that an ordinary mouse could run ten and one-half miles on an average. A halfpenny's worth of oatmeal was sufficient for its support for thirty-five days, during which it ran 786 half miles. He had actually two mice constantly employed in the making of sewing thread for more than a year. The mouse thread mill was so constructed that the common house mouse was enabled to make atonement to society for past offences by twisting, twining and reeling from 100 to 120 threads a day, Sundays not excepted. To perform this task, the little pedestrian had to run ten and one-half miles, and this journey it performed with ease every day. A halfpenny's worth of oatmeal served one of these thread mill culprits for the long period of five weeks. In that time it made 3,350 threads of twenty-five inches, and as a penny was paid to women for every hank made in the ordinary way, the mouse, at that rate, earned ninepence every six weeks, just one farthing a day, or seven shillings and sixpence a year.

Taking sixpence off for board, and allowing one shilling for machinery, there was a clear profit from each mouse of six shillings. Mr. Hutton firmly intended to apply for the loan of the empty cathedral in Dunfermline, which would have held, he calculated 10,000 mouse mills, sufficient room being left for keepers and some hundreds of spectators. Death, however, overtook the inventor before this marvellous project could be carried out.

DAZED, BUT NOT CONQUERED.

Eastern Man—Talking about hail storms, the East is still ahead. Why, sir, only a month ago hailstorms fell here as big as eggs.

Western Man (on his guard)—Eh? What's that? Big as eggs?

Eastern Man (calmly)—Yes, sir; big as hen eggs, sir.

Western Man (recovering himself)—Oh! Only hen eggs? I thought you meant ostrich eggs?

HOW SHE KNEW.

Two little girls were playing in front of a city dwelling when a strange man went by.

"That man is an undertaker," said one of the little girls.

"How do you know?" asked her companion.

"Oh, because he is the man who undertook my grandmother."

IT'S A FAIRY STORY.

Willy—"Grandpa, tell me a story!"

Grandpa—"Once upon a time before people thought of marrying for money—"

Willy—"Oh, I don't mean a fairy story."

"Beggorra, an 'it's haven't to collect money these days." "Is it you bin tryin' to collect some, Mr. Murphy?"

"Sorry a cent, but there's plenty tryin' to collect some from me."

WORKED LIKE A CHARM.

Mrs. De Style—That complexion wash you gave me has worked like a charm, and my skin is as soft as a rose leaf.

Physician—Did you follow my directions, and use that and nothing else?

"Not another thing, not even powder. But I am going away," and you must tell me how to make it."

"Certainly."

"What are the ingredients?"

"Soap and water."

Ethel—"What foolish things a young man will do when he is in love!"

Edith (breathlessly)—"Oh, Ethel! Has he proposed?"

How's This!

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O. We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by him.

WENT & THUAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. WARDING, KINMAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75c. per bottle. Sold by all druggists. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

LONG HAIR.

In a hairdresser's journal it is announced that a lady was awarded a prize for a head of hair 6 ft. in length. Such an extraordinary record, if rare, is not unique. Some time ago the name was announced of a Texan lady whose red-gold tresses measured 9 ft., of which 3 ft., when unrestrained, trailed upon the ground.

RAPID PROGRESS.

The I. O. F. have been adding exceedingly rapidly to their accumulated funds for a long while, but few expected that in 1903 the increase in those funds would be so great as they have been, we venture to say. During the months of July and August the Order added nearly \$220,000 to its assets, or in other words almost a quarter of a million dollars.

The excellent financial position of this institution may be seen from the fact that each day while it pays out to widows and orphans about \$6,000, it lays in its treasury over \$9,000 in order to meet future emergencies. This is a condition the value of which will be appreciated to the full by business men. The Order has added rapidly to its membership, having considered this year about 30,000 Medical Papers. The genius, ability and foresight of Oranahyetta, the Supreme Chief Ranger, in laying in a broad and safe manner the foundations of the Order, are now bearing their legitimate results.

GETTING RID OF RATS.

After all other remedies fail, there still remains a way of getting rid of rats, and that is by depriving them of water. They can live for a long time without food, and when hard pressed will not hesitate to eat each other, but no rat can go twenty-four hours without drink. Therefore, if every possible means of obtaining water is taken from the rats they will desert the vicinity.

I WAS CURED OF TERRIBLE LUMBAGO BY MINARD'S LINIMENT.

REV. WM. BROWN.

I was cured of a bad case of earache by MINARD'S LINIMENT.

MRS. S. KAULBACK.

I was cured of sensitive lungs by MINARD'S LINIMENT.

MRS. S. MASTERS.

Passerby—"Here, boy, your dog has bitten me on the ankle. Dog Owner—"Well, that's as high as he could reach. You wouldn't expect a little pop like him to bite yer neck, would yer?"

Minard's Liniment Cures Giphtheria.

Cora—"Pauline is smarter than you, my dear. She can accompany the new tenor on the piano." Perdita—"Yes, but I can accompany him on my bicycle."

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

"Did you have a good time fishing?" "Oh, fair, fair," replied the candidate man, "but we had a better time lying about it when we got back."

Minard's Liniment Cures Croup in Cows.

Gibbs—"Just called at your place, and the servant (very nice girl, by-the-by) told me you'd just gone out." Tompkins—"Servant be blowed! We sacked our girl last week. That was my wife."

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, etc.

The light of time ought to remind us of the coming of the time of our flight.

Minard's Liniment Cures Croup in Cows.

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

Mr. Snip—"By the way, Mr. Slowman, can you pay that little bill of mine to-day?" Mr. Slowman—"That little bill of yours?" Mr. Snip—"Yes, sir." Mr. Slowman—"Well, I should say not. Why, I can't even pay my own little bills."

Minard's Liniment Cures Croup in Cows.

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, clears 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." \$2.75.

Minard's Liniment Cures Croup in Cows.

"She—I shall have to refuse you again." He—"But this is positively the last time I shall propose." She—"Oh, well, that's different. Why didn't you say so?"

Minard's Liniment Cures Croup in Cows.

Just the same as ever

St. Jacobs Oil

continued to be the same old

Rheumatism and Neuralgia

Price, 25c. and 50c.

Price, 25c. and 50c.

The best tea growing district in Ceylon supplies

Blue Ribbon Ceylon Tea

The utmost care is taken in curing, and every process is supervised by experts. The result is a tea that is delicate in aroma and delicious in taste.

Black, Mixed, Ceylon Green. Ask for Red Label.

FORTY CENTS SHOULD BE FIFTY

When you buy a WASHBOARD see that it bears the name

X "Household Favorites."

"Waverly."

"SPECIAL CLOBE."

INSIST ON GETTING ONE OF THE ABOVE WELL-KNOWN BRANDS

The Best That Can be Had.

USE EDDY'S FAIR & TUBS.

USE EDDY'S MATCHES.

For Sale by Dealers Everywhere.

Rupture

We are getting them, lots of them. When an other man will hold them, they come to us. We get them at a low price. The best is the cheapest. That's our patent pneumatic pad. It holds the edges of the wound together, so that with fair play it must heal. You may get well, you may not, while you wear it. It is available only from THE BELT AND TRUSS CO., 170 N. 2nd St., St. Paul, Minn. Specialists. 42-52-54-56-58-60-62-64-66-68-70-72-74-76-78-80-82-84-86-88-90-92-94-96-98-100-102-104-106-108-110-112-114-116-118-120-122-124-126-128-130-132-134-136-138-140-142-144-146-148-150-152-154-156-158-160-162-164-166-168-170-172-174-176-178-180-182-184-186-188-190-192-194-196-198-200-202-204-206-208-210-212-214-216-218-220-222-224-226-228-230-232-234-236-238-240-242-244-246-248-250-252-254-256-258-260-262-264-266-268-270-272-274-276-278-280-282-284-286-288-290-292-294-296-298-300-302-304-306-308-310-312-314-316-318-320-322-324-326-328-330-332-334-336-338-340-342-344-346-348-350-352-354-356-358-360-362-364-366-368-370-372-374-376-378-380-382-384-386-388-390-392-394-396-398-400-402-404-406-408-410-412-414-416-418-420-422-424-426-428-430-432-434-436-438-440-442-444-446-448-450-452-454-456-458-460-462-464-466-468-470-472-474-476-478-480-482-484-486-488-490-492-494-496-498-500-502-504-506-508-510-512-514-516-518-520-522-524-526-528-530-532-534-536-538-540-542-544-546-548-550-552-554-556-558-560-562-564-566-568-570-572-574-576-578-580-582-584-586-588-590-592-594-596-598-600-602-604-606-608-610-612-614-616-618-620-622-624-626-628-630-632-634-636-638-640-642-644-646-648-650-652-654-656-658-660-662-664-666-668-670-672-674-676-678-680-682-684-686-688-690-692-694-696-698-700-702-704-706-708-710-712-714-716-718-720-722-724-726-728-730-732-734-736-738-740-742-744-746-748-750-752-754-756-758-760-762-764-766-768-770-772-774-776-778-780-782-784-786-788-790-792-794-796-798-800-802-804-806-808-810-812-814-816-818-820-822-824-826-828-830-832-834-836-838-840-842-844-846-848-850-852-854-856-858-860-862-864-866-868-870-872-874-876-878-880-882-884-886-888-890-892-894-896-898-900-902-904-906-908-910-912-914-916-918-920-922-924-926-928-930-932-934-936-938-940-942-944-946-948-950-952-954-956-958-960-962-964-966-968-970-972-974-976-978-980-982-984-986-988-990-992-994-996-998-1000-1002-1004-1006-1008-1010-1012-1014-1016-1018-1020-1022-1024-1026-1028-1030-1032-1034-1036-1038-1040-1042-1044-1046-1048-1050-1052-1054-1056-1058-1060-1062-1064-1066-1068-1070-1072-1074-1076-1078-1080-1082-1084-1086-1088-1090-1092-1094-1096-1098-1100-1102-1104-1106-1108-1110-1112-1114-1116-1118-1120-1122-1124-1126-1128-1130-1132-1134-1136-1138-1140-1142-1144-1146-1148-1150-1152-1154-1156-1158-1160-1162-1164-1166-1168-1170-1172-1174-1176-1178-1180-1182-1184-1186-1188-1190-1192-1194-1196-1198-1200-1202-1204-1206-1208-1210-1212-1214-1216-1218-1220-1222-1224-1226-1228-1230-1232-1234-1236-1238-1240-1242-1244-1246-1248-1250-1252-1254-1256-1258-1260-1262-1264-1266-1268-1270-1272-1274-1276-1278-1280-1282-1284-1286-1288-1290-1292-1294-1296-1298-1300-1302-1304-1306-1308-1310-1312-1314-1316-1318-1320-1322-1324-1326-1328-1330-1332-1334-1336-1338-1340-1342-1344-1346-1348-1350-1352-1354-1356-1358-1360-1362-1364-1366-1368-1370-1372-1374-1376-1378-1380-1382-1384-1386-1388-1390-1392-1394-1396-1398-1400-1402-1404-1406-1408-1410-1412-1414-1416-1418-1420-1422-1424-1426-1428-1430-1432-1434-1436-1438-1440-1442-1444-1446-1448-1450-1452-1454-1456-1458-1460-1462-1464-1466-1468-1470-1472-1474-1476-1478-1480-1482-1484-1486-1488-1490-1492-1494-1496-1498-1500-1502-1504-1506-1508-1510-1512-1514-1516-1518-1520-1522-1524-1526-1528-1530-1532-1534-1536-1538-1540-1542-1544-1546-1548-1550-1552-1554-1556-1558-1560-1562-1564-1566-1568-1570-1572-1574-1576-1578-1580-1582-1584-1586-1588-1590-1592-1594-1596-1598-1600-1602-1604-1606-1608-1610-1612-1614-1616-1618-1620-1622-1624-1626-1628-1630-1632-1634-1636-1638-1640-1642-1644-1646-1648-1650-1652-1654-1656-1658-1660-1662-1664-1666-1668-1670-1672-1674-1676-1678-1680-1682-1684-1686-1688-1690-1692-1694-1696-1698-1700-1702-1704-1706-1708-1710-1712-1714-1716-1718-1720-1722-1724-1726-1728-1730-1732-1734-1736-1738-1740-1742-1744-1746-1748-1750-1752-1754-1756-1758-1760-1762-1764-1766-1768-1770-1772-1774-1776-1778-1780-1782-1784-1786-1788-1790-1792-1794-1796-1798-1800-1802-1804-1806-1808-1810-1812-1814-1816-1818-1820-1822-1824-1826-1828-1830-1832-1834-1836-1838-1840-1842-1844-1846-1848-1850-1852-1854-1856-1858-1860-1862-1864-1866-1868-1870-1872-1874-1876-1878-1880-1882-1884-1886-1888-1890-1892-1894-1896-1898-1900-1902-1904-1906-1908-1910-1912-1914-1916-1918-1920-1922-1924-1926-1928-1930-1932-1934-1936-1938-1940-1942-1944-1946-1948-1950-1952-1954-1956-1958-1960-1962-1964-1966-1968-1970-1972-1974-1976-1978-1980-1982-1984-1986-1988-1990-1992-1994-1996-1998-2000-2002-2004-2006-2008-2010-2012-2014-2016-2018-2020-2022-2024-2026-2028-2030-2032-

down into a lemon (one from which most of the juice has been squeezed will do perfectly well), rubbing them up and down in it. You will be surprised to see how it improves them. Rub lemon juice over your hands too. Then dry and rub each nail with a tiny pad moistened with almond or olive oil. Wipe off every suspicion of oil, dust with oatmeal, and then rub hands and nails with a chamomile leather, giving the nails special attention.

ALPHABET FOR WOMEN.

Always use the same size cup in measuring everything for the article you are making.
Be sure you have a good fire and don't let it get low about the time bread is ready for the oven.
Cut slices of bread evenly and not too thin.
Dare to use a little less spice and sugar than a recipe calls for.
Engage earnestly in every household work if you expect success.
Find a better place for cooking utensils than under the sink.
Good bread of entire wheat should be the staple, and the maker thereof should take a family prize every three months.
Health is in well-prepared nutritious food.
It is economy of time to wash the baking dishes as soon as done with them.
Juices of fruits are more wholesome than jams and jellies.
Kindling wood should always be ready and plenty of it.
Lamps for pantry and kitchen are more convenient when set in brackets.
Molasses is a heavy sweet for frequent use, and not good for bread and beans.
Nuts should be well macerated or finely ground if served in place of meat.
Other foods are better than puddings and cakes.
Prepare your fire at night ready for lighting in the morning.
Quiet nerves will be the result of orderly plans in the kitchen.
Restless, uneasy children often become so from indulgence in eating between meals.
Salt your food as little as possible.
There is death in the dishcloth, kill it by scalding or cremation.
Utensils for cooking cannot be too thoroughly washed.
Vegetables should be cooked in as little water as possible.
Water cannot be too fresh and pure for cooking uses.
Exercise your highest skill in everything you prepare for the table.
Youth will set her seal upon a wrinkled face if one is cheerful and properly fed.
Zeal in one's work is the way to make it light.
& never a troublesome piece of drudgery.

REMEDY FOR NOSEBLEED.

A very simple remedy for nosebleed was given a lady who had been for many years a sufferer from this disagreeable affliction. The hemorrhage would come on at unexpected times and places, and were often very obstinate, causing extreme annoyance to the lady in question, who was quite a traveler. One night, after a day of more than usual exertion, an attack came on. She was stopping at a small hotel. Astringents of many kinds, including copious applications of cold water, had been used, to no avail. A physician who was stopping at the hotel happened along and suggested a novel remedy. Getting a piece of gum which he handed to the lady, saying, "Now chew that as fast as you can." In a very short time the flow of blood was arrested. When asked for an explanation the physician replied that the process of chewing changed the flow of blood from the head to the salivary glands, and that it was a remedy which he had never known to fail. He always carried gum with him when he traveled, and had found it very handy in a number of similar instances.

HOMEMADE CARPET.

A good carpet may be made of squares of jute sacks, about 18 inches square, half dyed green or red and the other half dyed brown. Piece together on sewing machine with heavy thread, like a checker board. It wears well and is easily kept clean.

MOHAMMEDANS AND PORK.

A recent traveler in Somaliland gives the following curious incident showing the Mohammedan hatred for pigs. "We shot two wart hogs, one a particularly big boar. Alan wished to keep the tusks, but, of course, none of the Somalis would touch the unclean animal. At last a bribe of two rupees induced the Midgan woman to chop the tusks out with a hatchet. Even then she would not touch them, and with the help of two sticks, which she used like a pair of tongs, put them on a camel. Then there was a long dispute about the hatchet. No one would touch it; it had been defiled. Of course, this was pure affectation and playing to the gallery on the ayah's part. At home with her native tribe she would have gorged all the pig she could get. But it deflected the Somalis, and we marched off, the ayah holding the hatchet at arms length as if it were going to bite her."



CARE OF MACHINERY.

The amount spent every year for farm machinery throughout the length and breadth of our broad domain has grown so as to be of enormous proportions. Though necessarily large, its present impressive total is unnecessarily increased by the common use of expensive, complicated machinery in the hands of careless, inexperienced operators. It is not an extravagant assertion to make that farm machinery to the value of millions of dollars is annually going to the scrap heap and junk yards, which sum by proper care and repair might remain in the pockets of the farmers.
The life of a machine is no longer than its weakest and most delicate parts. If these are allowed to become worn, or weakened by improper adjustment, through ignorance or carelessness of the operator, the life of the machine will be shortened, in accordance. Replacement of parts, as the buyer of repair fittings well knows, soon equals the price of new machines.

COMPLICATED MACHINES.

With delicate parts, such as grain harvesters, threshers, drills, planters and the like, cannot long survive negligent usage, while even the ordinary implements in common use are too often allowed to become weather-worn and loose jointed until a heavy strain cuts short their usefulness.
A machine or implement, any where from a combined harvester to a simple cultivator or hay rake, needs frequent overhauling to keep all bearings and adjustments and bearings in perfect condition. When this care is given in conjunction with necessary protection from the weather, the life of a machine will often be more than doubled, besides being much more effective and profitable for the operator's use.
In one respect riding machinery has an advantage over that not so intended, since with the former it is more convenient to take the machines to the tool house after each day's using, thus avoiding the weathering which sudden or prolonged storms often effect on machinery left in the field even when intended to be put into use.

THE FOLLOWING DAY.

Machinery when thus brought to cover after each day's use is much more apt to be kept in ship shape condition; stormy days being available for this purpose, when if in the field they would be neglected.

The best care and repair of machinery calls for good and convenient storage facilities. An ideal tool house is one of solid and durable construction, well lighted and made comfortable for working in during cold or stormy weather. The arrangement should be such that heavy machinery can be driven in at one door and out at another, to avoid shifting.
With such a storage house containing work bench, vice, anvil and some well selected tools, supplies of assorted bolts, nuts, etc., the machinery bill may be economized to an extent little realized by the average farmer, besides the saving of much time, especially when that commodity is money. Besides the saving, there is also a distinct satisfaction in working with tools and machinery thus well kept.

POULTRY NOTES.

Do not feed raw corn meal dough to sick fowls.
Charcoal is much appreciated by all kinds of fowls.
Season all soft foods with a pinch of salt.
Keep feeding troughs and drinking vessels clean and wholesome.
Never keep food before the hens continually.
An important item in feed is not to get the hens too fat.
Plenty of sunlight is essential to the health of fowls.
So far as can be done the poultry houses should have a southern exposure. Feeding sunflower and hemp promotes a smooth glossy plumage.
Regularity and care help to make the poultry more valuable as they do crops and other stock.
The composition of eggs requires a variety of material and these constituents are found in plain, cheap food.
On the farm one good cockerel for every fifteen or twenty hens will be sufficient. It is seldom that a hen is a good winter layer after she is three years old, but she may be an extra mother.
When the fowls are crowded in winter the strongest fowls crowd away the weaker and secure more than their share of food.
To ventilate properly it is not necessary to have a draft blowing directly upon the fowls, in fact this should always be avoided.
Hens in a natural condition simply need a variety of food in order to derive those elements that are essential to the promotion of eggs.
A good egg is alive. The shell is porous and the oxygen of the air goes through the shell and keeps up a sort of respiration.
Poultry products can usually be sold above the market price if put

PURE FOOD
"SALADA"
CEYLON NATURAL GREEN tea is positively "ALL PURE TEA" and as delicious to drink as "SALADA" BLACK tea.
Sold only in sealed lead packets. 25c, 50c, 100c, 200c, 400c per lb. By all Grocers.

on the market in good shape and sold to select customers.
In selecting your breed of poultry be governed by your market largely and what you propose to do.
If desired, to fatten fowls rapidly better results can be secured by scalding or cooking all of the food and feeding it soft.

FARM HORSES.

The relation of horse labor to the farm is a subject of paramount importance. It is not possible to utilize modern agricultural machinery without the aid of the horse. A horse operating a reaper or mower, can accomplish as much work as eight or ten men. It is important, therefore, that every farm should be well equipped with an ample supply of horses. There need be no super-numeraries, but a reserve in case of sickness, accident, or death is about as necessary as a reserve corps to any army engaged in a battle.
When there is only enough to conduct the farm operations, in case of accident the work on the farm suffers and the profits of the season are reduced.
It is well to have an extra horse for an emergency, for if there is a shortage at a critical time serious losses occur. The horses should be sufficient weight to perform their task easily, otherwise proper cultivation can not be consummated. If the horses are too light they can in many of the farm operations be worked three abreast, or to unicorn hitch, the leader working ahead of the pole pair. A pair of horses can be worked to better advantage than three horses. Two 1,500 pound horses are more efficient in conducting farm operations than three 1,000 pound animals. The heavy horses have the weight, power and endurance to turn deep furrows and cultivate the soil deeply. The help on the farm can work to better advantage with two than with three horses. A great mistake committed by some farmers is to sell the heavy horses and retain those that are actually too light for efficient service.

FOR THE FUNNY MAN.

Theatre hats aren't always high.
In spite of the funny man;
And country chaps are sometimes fly
In spite of the funny man.
Her father's dog is not always wild;
Sometimes you'll find a well-bred child;
And mothers-in-law are sometimes mild.
In spite of the funny man.
Prohibitionists don't always yearn to drink.
In spite of the funny man;
And "Charlie" occasionally thinks a think.
In spite of the funny man;
Policemen's feet aren't huge at all;
The plumber's bill is sometimes small;
And messenger boys don't always crawl;
In spite of the funny man;
The poets don't have to live on air.
In spite of the funny man;
Those front-row men sometimes have hair.
In spite of the funny man;
Sometimes a brand-new joke is sprung;
Sometimes the ballet girl is young;
And sometimes wives are not all tongue.
In spite of the funny man;
Society girls at balls wear clothes.
In spite of the funny man;
Sometimes a man pays what he owes.
In spite of the funny man;
Sometimes the typist is plain in face;
Sometimes the church-deacon's not at the race;
In fact, this world's quite a decent place.
In spite of the funny man.

In crossing the ocean a father and son both became very sea-sick. The father recovered quickly, but the son was so exhausted with the attack that he sank into a state of apathy, from which it seemed impossible to arouse him. The steamer physician, thinking he would try a sudden shock, said: "I have bad news for you; your father is dead!" The son, raising his expressionless eyes to the doctor, replied: "Lucky man!"
Mrs. Modus: "Well, George, you promised me a new bonnet." George: "I? Promised you a new bonnet? Great Scot! When?" Mrs. Modus: "Before you married me, you swore that never should disgrace rest upon my head through you; and what do you call this shabby thing that's on my head now?"

is an absolute necessity for the Preservation of our well-being.

SIGHTS OF HONG-KONG.

There Are No Horses and They Have no Forests.

The natural beauty of Hong-Kong can hardly be exaggerated, whether the city be seen from the harbor, or from the Peak which looks down upon the town and a majestic piece of waterway where the shipping of all nations is gathered. The city proper occupies a narrow fringe along the water front, wide enough for about three long parallel streets, although much of even this space has been reclaimed from the sea, and between the Queen's road, the middle of the three, and the next line of streets inland there is so considerable an ascent that many of the cross streets are simply flights of broad stone steps, writes a correspondent.
There are no horses in Hong-Kong and they have no forests, two facts which simplify greatly the road-building problem. Its streets resemble the walks on a world's fair ground; they are smooth and reasonably hard, and were laid out by the British, in founding the city, at a reasonable width. Kipling says that he saw one horse in Hong-Kong. I am informed that there is one stable, but in a three days' visit I did not chance to see such an animal. "Rickshaws," the little two-wheeled vehicles in which most of the population ride, drawn by a Chinese coolie, with one or more pushing from behind, if the occupant be willing to pay for high speed—do most of the passenger business. The rest is done in chairs, supported on long poles, borne on the backs of two or four coolies, according to the length and difficulties of the trip. One physician here

KEEPS SEVEN COOLIES

to carry him about, four for the chair and three for the ricksha. He uses the latter on the low level, but in reaching residences on the side of the mountain, often involving climbs over steep stairs, he is compelled to have a chair. This man's business has been so good that he has nearly killed his coolies with overwork, so his neighbors say as complacently as they would speak of a horse that had been seriously overdriven.
The system of practicing medicine in this city is a singular combination of Chinese and British institutions. Two medical concerns do nearly all the business, on annual contract. Each head of a family, or of a business house, contracts for medical attendance at so much a year, and the amount collected is just the same whether every member of the family dies of plague or if no member has a single sick day. Heads of business houses explain to me that it is a matter of policy with them to have their clerical force feel that medical advice and attendance are free; the warfare against tropical diseases must be so constant that any symptoms, no matter how slight, should receive early attention.
In the same way the young doctors who serve these firms come out here under term contracts, each signing an agreement not to practice within twenty miles of the firm's headquarters on the expiration of the contract period. This prevents the young man with an acquaintance from starting into private practice on his own hook. Young dentists come out here, often from America, to serve the same way, and similarly many families have annual dental contracts. This contract system, in vogue among the Europeans, smacks of China. There the physician is literally paid to keep a man well, rather than for extraordinary services in time of illness.

IT DIDN'T WORK.

Biway: "Use an alarm clock nowadays?"
Jigsaw: "No; never tried one but once."
Biway: "How was that?"
Jigsaw: "Well, you see, the first time it went off I didn't exactly know what it was, and so I said: 'Oh, for Heaven's sake, Maria, shut up!' Maria happened to be awake, and—well, that is how it was."
Poet: "I can make no mistake in saying her cheeks are like the rose."
Friend: "But you have never met her."
Poet: "That matters not. If she is rosy, there are red roses; if she is pale, there are white roses; if she is sallow, there are yellow roses."

THE KING AND HIS TAILORS

HE IS THE BEST DRESSED MAN IN EUROPE.

The relations between Royalties and their tradesmen are naturally invested with considerable secrecy, and it is by no means an easy matter to get a glimpse of a King in the role of a customer. A short time ago, however, the writer was fortunate enough to meet a gentleman who for some years was one of King Edward's tailors, and to learn from him certain facts which can scarcely fail to prove interesting, and which there can be no harm in publishing.
"King Edward," this gentleman said, "may well be called the best-dressed man in Europe, for I have never known anyone who has such a genius—genius is the only word that describes his gift—for knowing what to wear and how to wear it. Under other conditions he might certainly have made a name and a fortune by his sartorial skill.
"While other men will spend half an hour in choosing a pattern for a pair of trousers, the Prince, as he was in my time, would select a dozen in as many minutes, and each one was faultless in taste. It used to be my duty to wait on him by appointment at Marlborough House with patterns, and I can truly say that I was never detained more than ten minutes or a quarter of an hour, although in that short time he would choose patterns for perhaps a hundred pounds' worth of clothes.
"Eleven o'clock in the morning was the invariable time, and on the very first stroke of the hour the Prince would enter the room from his library, and, after a cheery 'Good morning,' get to work in the most business-like way imaginable. His punctuality, by the way, was something amazing; I never knew him to be late.
"A MINUTE LATE.
"Once, indeed, it was just two minutes past eleven by my watch when he made his appearance, and I thought for once I had caught the Prince napping. But I found later that it was my watch and not His Royal Highness that was wrong.
"By the way, I ought to tell you of how he once quietly rebuked me for unpunctuality. I had been detained in the street by an old friend I hadn't seen for many years, and reached Marlborough House ten minutes late. The Prince was already awaiting me; but, to my relief, all he said was, 'Good morning, Mr.—'. You see I have beaten you this time.' Of course, I explained the reason for my lateness, and he made the kindest inquiries about my friend.
"Occasionally, as he chose first one pattern and then another, he would do me the honor of consulting me; 'Don't you think this will make up well, Mr.—?' or 'This is a pretty cloth, don't you think so?' and it was by no means merely out of politeness that I endorsed his choice, for it was always unimpeachable.
"He would often, too, drop in at my place to look at any new patterns I might have, and would bring one or both of his sons with him. He never attempted to influence his sons' choice, but I always noticed that they followed his lead and chose the same patterns as himself—in which they were very wise. On these occasions he would frequently have a long chat with me on matters sartorial, and the way in which he would discuss the relative merits of chevots and saxonies, pilot cloths and beaver, diagonals and vicunas, and the knowledge he showed of all the technicalities of my art.
"USED TO AMAZE ME.
"Of course the King pays a good price for his clothes, but by no means the fancy prices commonly believed, and he always gets good value for his money. In fact, if you were to order the same things you would have to pay just the same prices. For trousers, for instance, he pays from two pounds to fifty shillings a pair; a frock-coat and vest will cost him eight to ten guineas; an evening suit perhaps five guineas more; and a tweed suit eight guineas.
"His wardrobe, as you may imagine, is very extensive. He rarely wears a pair of trousers more than three or four times and he must get through quite a hundred pairs a year; he orders a dozen evening suits yearly, and other clothes in like proportion; so that his clothes, apart from uniforms, must make a big hole in a thousand pounds a year.
"As for the King's uniforms I scarcely think he himself could give off hand the number of them, though he could describe each of them down to the minutest item, and could tell at a glance if any detail were wrong. In fact, I should say the King has almost the most remarkable memory in England for many things. His uniforms, I should imagine, number nearly a hundred, and I should put down their cost at something like ten thousand pounds.
"Fortunately, the King is a rapid dresser, and can get out of and into his clothes in remarkably quick time. Indeed, of all the customers I have ever had, not one has displayed such dexterity in this way as the King. In his younger days he had rather a weakness for pronounced clothes, but for many years his taste has been irreproachable for neatness. The simpler his clothes are the better he likes them, and of them all he prefers his yachting suits of blue serge or a quiet tweed suit, while to frock-coats and evening suits he is by no means partial."
—London Tit-Bits.

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LACHUTE, QUE.

THE POLITICAL IN EDUCATION.

The political method is to be seen in full operation in our educational affairs. A vote gratifies, and there is no stone being left unturned to secure a vote in the Protestant Committee or in the Teacher's Convention. We have hopes that the Protestant Committee is about to free itself from the influences of the central "machine," and place itself on a higher and more dignified plane, endeavouring to secure a due measure of reform for the people. The motions and movements of the clique are now likely to be discounted by those of the Committee who have been blindly drawn into the adopting of the political methods that have prevailed so long. The past cannot perhaps be remedied, and yet the injustice that has been done to some of the officers of education in our province should really be mitigated by some measure of redress. We have hinted at this in our columns before, and now when changes are being contemplated there need be little difficulty in getting all our best educational forces in line to bring about the right kind of reform, with the Rev. Dr. Shaw, and Sir William McDonald as guiding spirits. The prejudices created in the minds of some of the members of the Committee we feel assured are not lasting. Built upon evidences unstable and untruthful they ought not to last and that should be enough with honest men.

TOWN COUNCIL.

The regular meeting of the above council was held on Wednesday last, there being present, Mayor H. Slater, and Councillors Kearns, Tassier, Ayers, Lavigne, Hay and Lafleur. A communication was received from Mr. Pollock, complaining of water lying on his property through defective draining, and threatened the town with an action of damages if same was not remedied.

A communication from Dr. Alexander, requesting payment for \$28. for medicine and disinfectants furnished to the Craig family. The account was ordered paid.

Two tenders were received for building stone abutments for iron bridge over the West River. One from David Deslaurier for \$22.75 a toise and one from T. Dennault for \$23, there being about 50 tois in the two abutments.

Moved by Coun. Lafleur, seconded by Coun. Kearns, that an iron bridge, 100 feet in length and 15 feet in width, of one span with solid stone abutments, be erected

across the West River in place of the present one.

A by-law was ordered to be drafted for the loan of \$3,000 to construct the bridge. First reading of by-law to be next Wednesday at 8 p.m.

Councillors Jousse, McGibbon, and McCoy, were appointed as a board of revisors to examine the lists of municipal electors.

MONALEA.

The cheese factory will close here this week after a very satisfactory term.

Mr. P. McCoy Insurance Agent called on friends here last week.

Mr. W. Lennon spent Sunday with his mother Mrs. J. Lennon.

Mr. Ed. Barron has enlarged his farm by purchasing a lot adjoining his own from Mr. James McCoy.

Messrs. Forraine Wiley, St. Eugene and James Hughes Chute-au-Blondeau were guests at the home of Mr. Ed. Fitzgerald Sunday evening last.

A few of the young folks of this vicinity spent a pleasant evening at Mr. James McCoy's last week enjoying Halloween Festivities.

We are pleased to state that Mr. Et. Fitzgerald has come off victorious in his action for damages against the Martineau Co., for the loss of his arm through an accident which was due to some defect in the construction of the machinery. Mr. R. P. de Laronde lawyer deserves credit for the manner in which he conducted the suit which proved a success.

BEECH RIDGE.

Miss L. Smith attended the teachers convention in St. Andrews on Saturday.

Rev. Mr. Ballantyne holds prayer meeting here this week. Mr. Ballantyne's meetings which are held here every four weeks are very much enjoyed.

We are to lose another of our popular young ladies in the person of Miss M. Catton who is about to accept the matrimonial bond.

We regret to announce the death of Mr. J. H. Fennie, of Steep Creek, Prince Albert, formerly of Beech Ridge. He leaves a widow and five children to mourn his loss.

FIRE IN THE WEST END.

Shortly after half past one on Monday morning fire broke out in the West End Bakery, and in a couple of hours the whole block was a mass of smoking ruins. Mrs. Law sr. was awakened by the smell of something burning, and by the time she had awakened the other occupants the smoke was so dense that they had barely time to escape. Mr. W. Law, who had gone back to fetch his sister managed to drag her to the foot of the stairs and then was overcome by the smoke, and was carried out of perilous position by Mr. C. King, who was one of the first to respond to the alarm. Quick as thought he straddled one of Laws horses and had the fire engine down in such time as would have done credit to the city. By this time Messrs. Bee's and Carpenter had arrived, and though it was impossible to save the building, it required a deal of manoeuvring to confine the fire, and much credit is due them for their coolness and courage, as they are qualities that count in emergency. Though Lachute has had some heavy fires, we have always been fortunate in having calm weather, and this was no exception. There were times when it looked as if Kearns' property would be bound to catch, but a sheeting of tin on the west side of the doomed building staved off the danger. Willing hands struck to the pump and kept up a steady stream for upwards of two hours. The insurance on stock and furniture was \$1,000. The buildings belonged to Mr. Taylor of Isle-aux-Chatas and were also insured.

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. Bonhomme's shop in Campbell's flour store. We will 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.—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

SUPERIOR COURT

CANADA.

Province of Quebec } No. 219
District of Terrebonne }

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 & Tachereau,
Attorneys for plaintiff.



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 The Only Sarsaparilla

Admitted at the World's Fair.
AYER'S PILLS Regulate the Bowels.

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of 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 NASSAU STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

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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, Engineers, 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.

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For Infants and Children.

The Watchman
J. S. GILES

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.

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

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SURGEON DENTIST,
LACHUTE PRO. QUR.
Will be, after 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.

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Attends all courts in the district of
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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-
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etc. Write for prospectus giving full
information regarding terms, etc.
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**Gray's
Syrup
of Red
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For Coughs, Colds, Bron-
chitis, Sore
throat, etc.
KERRY, WATSON & CO., PROPRIETORS,
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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 teas.
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., 22 and 23 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 cut, 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 16 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
Bears the
Signature of
Dr. J. C. Hart
**Give
the
Baby
Chance
allly but surely is**
**Martin's
Cardinal Food**
The only food
that will build
up a weak con-
stitution gradu-
ally but surely is
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

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Alexandria, Arnprior, Avonmore, Brace-
bridge, Carleton Place, Cobden, Hawke-
bury, Keewatin, Kemptonville, Lanark-
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roke, Rat Portage, Renfrew, Smith Falls,
Toronto, Vankeek Hill, Winchester.
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Shawinigan Falls.

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Notes and Bills collected.
Interest allowed at current rates and
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No delay in withdrawing deposits.

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J. R. 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,
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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
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BILL'S GARDEN

Did you ever meet Bill? I suppose not, otherwise you would know his garden. They were simply inseparable, for Bill never met a living soul during the months of summer without giving him a privileged peep at his floral fairland. And what a fairland it was!

Only the back garden of a little house—a back garden with a smartly kept gravel path running along down the centre, which separated the two stretches of earth out of which sprang and had their being God's sweetest messengers. A tiny bit of land which you would not trouble to worry about—but Bill did; a patch of ground which you would have snapped your fingers at—but Bill didn't.

There were no magnificent specimens from the tropics, no aristocratic and stately standard rose trees, no plants which the connoisseur (acting under his head-gardener's orders) would point out to his visitors with a suggestive smile of satisfaction that he had grown and reared them himself, no elaborate hot-houses (with clusters of grapes drooping from the roof) fitted up with the latest improvements, built and made to order by a West-end firm. Nothing of the kind. Bill's garden was exactly—Bill's garden.

His cucumber frame—and what delicious cucumbers they were, when thinly sliced and served up with a few spring onions!—was just made out of an old egg-crate; his tool-house—with its marvellous collection of old condensed milk-tins, containing the various colored paints needed for a thousand and one decorative purposes—was also constructed out of the same material in which are consigned the products of the hen. It was all homely, a working-man's happy hobby, a thought which makes a man all the better for nursing and developing it—Bill's garden!

Bill had only six dollars a week, and a wife into the bargain. Bill had to weigh up every penny before he spent it. Pennies were pawns to Bill, and his coppers were cheques. At five in the morning there he was watching the seeds showing their first signs of life, as they peeped out in all their green freshness from the earth. He spent an hour with them, stroked his chin and hoped they would get on all right, and then off to work at six. Work! He was in his garden all the time. Work! He was watching the little green shoots come up. Bill worked, but he was always wondering.

At eight, when he returned to breakfast, he would just "bolt" his slice of bacon and gulp down his cup of coffee—he wanted to be in his garden. At dinner-time his bit of steak was allowed to get cold, keeping company with the cabbage and potatoes—he was in the garden. At night, on his return at six, there he was—so long as the light lasted—watching each little bud and blossom until the sun went down. Then he returned to the kitchen. He would sit down quietly and think, and picture in his mind what his garden would look like in a few months' time.

But Sunday was Bill's great day. The birds would wake him up. They seemed to know Bill's great delight, so they would congregate outside his bedroom window and "carol" him. The tiniest sparrow seemed to know Bill's great love. Then Bill came down in his workaday clothes. The birds chirruped louder as Bill got his watering-can and made his all-important tour of inspection. Whether Bill or the birds knew it does not matter, but it is very possible that the dickies sang for Bill and the dear fellow was innocent of it all.

He seldom used to speak—I think he used to commune with his floral pets. He would go about his work in silence—it was all sacred to Bill. The merry little marigolds which were coming up so nicely received just as much thought as the resplendent ivy-geraniums, which were just beginning to twine themselves round the wire arch at the top of the gravel path. True, Bill seemed to give a special—indeed, an extra-special—thought to his two rose trees, very ordinary rose trees, but rich with such a sweet perfume. Not for himself, though. No; his roses, when they were all in their glory, were known as "my visitors' specials."

For when the time of the roses came round, and any "special visitor" called in on a Sunday afternoon, he would find Bill in his Sunday best, sitting in the summer-house—all home-made—at the bottom of the garden, smoking his pipe, viewing, with a joy which pounds, shillings, and pence could not purchase, the result of his labors. The marigolds, of such glorious golden color, modestly trailing along the ground as though afraid to dare to glance up at the grand and gorgeous tiger-lilies, towering their crimson-streaked heads on high, the blue-bells, fox-gloves, and sweet-williams, the mignonette, lobelias, and lilies of the valley, the brilliant green box which lined the edges of the gravel path, and even the scarlet-runners which helped to hide a very ugly wall—Bill's house was an end one—there this good fellow, this six dollars a week wage-earner, who never let a Saturday night go by

without buying a few seeds, would sit in peace.

You had to walk along the gravel path with him; you had to listen to what you had heard a hundred times before. You couldn't hurt the good fellow's feelings. Turn up your nose at one of Bill's productions and you and he were enemies for ever. Sympathize with him in his labor of love, encourage him with a pat on the back and a congratulatory smile on the wonderful success of his pink and clove, and you were rewarded. How? He would not speak, but would quietly put his hand in his trousers pocket, bring out a knife, open it contemplatively, and then carefully creep—creep—he wouldn't hurt a worm—over the earthy bed to one of the rose trees—those "visitors' specials."

Then he would think. Very tenderly he would cut a crimson bloom from the bush, look at it—yes, some times regretfully, for Bill knew he was robbing it of a little of its life, for it would soon fade away and die. It lived in Bill's garden. Then he would return to you. He would put the rose in your buttonhole himself for fear its beauty might be in any way disturbed. Dear old Bill!

But what a change to-night. There he is—in the garden. He is standing just by the wire porch where the ivy-geraniums used to creep. He stands there still and seems to be looking far away. He lets his pipe go out. He nods his head despondently. All is cold and still. It is a bleak November night. A few stray beams from a moon struggling with the clouds only tend to make the little patch of land look all the more desolate and forsaken. They have all gone!

Not a blossom is to be seen, not a tiny bit of scarlet, not a sign of a blue-bell—nothing, nothing, save the fast-withering leaves. There are the sticks on which the scarlet-runners crept—dark and dismal looking; the stakes on which the lilies grew, the bushes where the roses bloomed only a month ago. And Bill stands there dreamily looking upon the scene. It is a desert to him—a place of desolation. I think he forgets that after the winter frosts, have passed spring-time will come round again, and the birds will once more perch on his window-sill to wake him up—that in a few short months he will again be busy with his trowel and spade, and paying his weekly visit to the local seedsman on Saturday nights. Bill is hard hit to-night.

A cry comes from the kitchen-window: "Come to supper, William," but Bill does not heed. He takes yet one more walk along the gravel path, and then turns his back upon his garden for awhile. He goes to the front gate. There are the lights of a little hostelry just near, and he winds his way towards the door leading to a room with sand-covered floor. Half a dozen of his work-mates are there. He quietly orders "a glass o' milk."

"Why, what's the matter, Bill?" asks one of the men seated in the corner. "Ave yer been to a funeral?"

"Yes, they're all dead," he replies. He empties his glass, nods a silent "Good-night"—his mates seem to understand—and dear old Bill strolls back, going in by the door which leads straight into the kitchen, for he does not want to see his garden again to-night.—*London Tit-Bits.*

ABOUT PEOPLE AND THINGS.

Notes of Interest From the World Over.

Spain is to spend about \$25,000,000 in improving her army.

Juvenile crime in France has decreased by thirty per cent. among boys and forty-two per cent. among girls since 1881.

Public exhibitions by hypnotists have now been made illegal in Prussia, through the renewal of a decree published in 1881.

The French government employs 1,550 workmen and 15,000 women in the state tobacco manufactories, and makes a profit of \$80,000,000 a year.

Germany manufactures at present about \$200,000,000 worth of cotton goods yearly, giving employment in its cotton industries of all kinds to over 1,000,000 workmen.

In a recent after-dinner speech the Chancellor of German Empire said that next year 750 years will have elapsed since the first mention of the Von Bulow family. No other family, he said, had contributed more officers, but they were also proud of the men of intellect among their ancestors. He commended the family's motto, devised in 1780: "Being born of an old family does not promptly make any one a nobleman. Nor does money suffice, when no great deeds are done. Virtue and courtesy ennoble man at all times."

The temperance movement has lately made great headway in New Zealand. Mahuta, the third and last of the Maori Kings, who recently renounced his sovereignty and accepted a seat in the upper house, has publicly taken the pledge by way of encouraging native chiefs to go and do likewise. In the districts around Dunedin, the Caledonian centre of the commercial capital of the colony, some scores of public houses have ceased to exist as such through the operation of the local option poll that accompanied the recent general election.

Strive to do sensible rather than startling things.

A woman's personality is as high as life's game.

PILGRIMAGE TO SAROFF.

AT THE SHRINE OF THE NEW RUSSIAN SAINT.

A Hilltop in a Great Forest—Account of the Miraculous Cures.

The hermitage of Saroff stands in a magnificent situation, raised high upon one of those natural fortresses which the Tartar invaders of Russia seized and held; to this day the mixed races populating the neighborhood bear witness to their domination. After the Russians had retaken the Tartar town established there, they allowed the place to lie waste for three centuries, until at length there was founded the monastery known as the "Hermitage of Saroff," or "Desert of Saroff," now made famous forever to the orthodox Russian as a place of pilgrimage honored before all others in the empire. The present monastery, hermitage, or desert, is a very handsome pile belonging to an unmistakably wealthy corporation, which owns something like 100,000 acres of splendid forests, and so rich that it can afford to let this profitable source of income stand untouched. It is surrounded with high whitewashed walls and cloisters, within the area of which are three magnificent and richly bedizened churches. Outside of these is a curious glass house erection, displaying within the grave of the new saint. His remains were exhumed last December, and it was found that, after only some seventy years in the grave, nothing remained but the bones and hair. The most revered "body remains" in Russia, and there are scores of them, are asserted and believed to exhibit precisely the same appearance as in life, even after hundreds of years in the tomb. Apparently, means have been found to waive this fundamental objection to the recognition of Father Saraphin as a saint, presumably in view of the miracles worked at the spring connected with his name. But even among the devout this falling away from the stricter tenets of the true faith has caused murmuring, and there are not wanting those who assert that the Emperor has been persuaded to give the authority of his presence to support the inherent weakness of the present claim to sanctity put forth by this enormously wealthy monastery.

THE LITTLE STREAM

by which we had encamped runs past the base of the hill on which the monastery stands aloft, and is fed partly by the miracle-working sacred spring of St. Saraphin, which is about a mile and a half up stream from the monastery. The road thither is picturesque in true Russian style, a weird sense of beauty mingling with a consciousness of unpleasantness and of unpleasant things felt but unseen behind the fringing trees and in the depths of the forest beyond. The roadway had obviously been recently widened and levelled, but was, of course, innocent of any attempt at paving. One the right ran the streamlet, and on the left rose up the spur of the hill range whose highest point was crowned by the monastery. The road was filled with pilgrims, both going and returning. Two things became noticeable among them at first, the entire absence of any better-class-looking people, which caused our little party to be stared at more curiously than respectfully; and, secondly, the absence of any loathsome, unclean diseases. The sick on pilgrimage to the spring of healing had certainly been selected in some manner or other, for they consisted almost entirely of what a professional man would class as surgical cases, together with the blind and deaf. A large proportion were cripples of that class which makes its livelihood by its deformities, and these in most cases had probably been artificially produced in childhood. All along the route were wells of pure spring water at frequent intervals, and apart from the sanctity of the water, which was eagerly drunk on this account, it was most welcome in the scorching sun over that sandy road to the spring. The common people drank after crossing themselves at almost every well, and many threw in small pieces of money as offerings. Crucifixes and Russian pattern crosses rose by the wayside at intervals, and each had some story connected with it, told by lay brothers or some better-informed pilgrim to the group of eager listeners. One of the crosses had fallen down in the night, none knew by what agency, but the monk in charge hazarded the supposition that it was because the people had taken away too much sand from the foundation, for the sand about any place associated with the life and works of the Saint is supposed to have healing properties, and the pilgrim carries a handful home to mix with water and drink for the cure of any bodily ailment, from toothache to a broken rib.

THE SACRED SPRING

of healing now pours forth from a common zinc spout, which looks much as if it had been borrowed from the nearest convenient house. Just below a wooden chapel which stands on the bank of the stream two hastily constructed rough shingle-boarded bathhouses for men and women admit those whose piety is not great enough to raise them above the earthly consideration of exhibiting their nakedness to the world at large under the spout outside. The bathhouses appeared to be always full; in each there was just one spout

poising forth icy cold water, under which the patients stood or were held gasping and crossing themselves. Outside the same thing in the open air, men and women all mixed up together, but every one apparently in such a fever of religious excitement that more mundane considerations of modesty and decency were utterly forgotten. Of the miracles wrought I prefer not to speak. I saw nothing which could even remotely suggest belief in their genuineness, and there was sufficient food for the speculations of the sceptical in almost every case I saw. Hysterical shrieking women quieted by plunging under ice-cold water and having holy oil forced between their unwilling lips seemed quite as suggestive of natural causes as of any sort of miraculous intervention. Moreover, the number of cripples and blind and deaf people coming away from the spring was fully as large as the number proceeding to it. There were always persons about ready to explain to all and sundry that St. Saraphin had not given grace in any particular instance because the petitioner's faith was not yet great enough, and he or she must make several pilgrimages more to the holy spring before they might hope to be healed.

At booths near the spring the monks were doing a brisk trade in bottles, specially manufactured and lettered "holy water from the spring of Father Saraphin." These were sold at ten kopeks each, and might have cost two or three at the outside. Filled from the nearest spout of the holy spring, they would thence be borne over the length and breadth of the vast Russian Empire, and the suffering, in far-off latitudes would beg for but a drop to heal their pains, and would, perchance, by some curious effect of faith and hope, feel momentary relief, if only in imagination.

The faith—or superstition—of the common people in Russia is something which no European could realize in these days. It stands on a level of civilization which in our country had begun to disappear when Chaucer wrote the "Canterbury Tales." A severe mental effort is needed to arrive at an approximate understanding of the state of mind of the common Russian of to-day.

The Church has proved itself to all who saw the spectacles at Saroff to be absolutely the strongest power in Russia, at any rate until it becomes militant. In the "great heart of the people" its supremacy is safe and secure, and the people have now the example of the Czar to strengthen the wavering in faith and frighten into the silence of discretion those whose opinions upon Church and State are neither acceptable nor permissible in Russia.

WAGGLE TOES AND SNORE.

Highly Recommended Remedy for Insomnia.

Most of the mental devices for wooing sleep have failed because they have nearly always tried to resort to "local treatment." In other words, they have made a homeopathic attempt to stop thinking by thinking about something else—a process which might also be called "elimination by substitution." But all thinking, spontaneous or forced, draws more or less blood to the brain, prevents deep inhalations and bars the gate of the kingdom of dreams. Any device, on the other hand, which will make one take deep, long breaths spontaneously (the invariable forerunner of sleep) may be counted upon as a genuine remedy for insomnia. Even deep breathing which is forced is better than any purely mental attempt to win sleep. But if the deep breathing can be produced involuntarily one is sure of a passport to Nodland.

After several nights of experiment to this end the present writer decided to apply the principle adopted by the masseurs, who begin their manipulations "at the point farthest from the seat of difficulty," which, in the case of insomnia, would be the feet. Lying on the right side, with the knees together, and considerably flexed, the victim of insomnia should begin to pedal both his feet slowly up and down, with the movement entirely in the ankles. The pedalling should keep time with the natural rhythm of respiration and be continued until it is followed by deep and spontaneous breathing.

Several people who have tried this remedy report that involuntarily deep breathing invariably begins before they have pedaled up and down a dozen times. In obstinate cases of insomnia the patient may need to keep up the pedalling two or three minutes, or even more, with intermissions, if necessary. The treatment may also be varied by moving the feet alternately, instead of simultaneously, though the latter method has proved the more speedily efficacious in the cases known to the writer. The explanation of the result obtained is probably simple. The blood is pumped from the head, and with the removal of brain tension a general relaxation follows with a consequent deep respiration and its resulting sleep.

Tom: "Why is it you do not permit your boy to go fishing?" Jack: "I want him to grow up a truthful man."

Blossom: "Why are you going to marry that old relic?" Phoebe: "I love the ground he walks on." Blossom: "Yes, but isn't there any pleasanter way you can get hold of it?"

INTELLECT AND INCHES.

MANY NOTED MEN WERE OF SPLENDID PHYSIQUE.

Henry Fielding was a Splendid Fellow—Charles Reade's Figure.

There were few more magnificent men of his day than Henry Fielding who is described by Jefferson as "a splendid fellow, frank in bearing, agile as a trained wrestler, rather exceeding 6ft. in height." Add to this picture aristocratic features, an engaging expression, and a presence of impressive dignity, and we have the presentment of a man of quite exceptional personal endowment.

An equally striking picture is drawn of Charles Reade, who is handed down to us as "a stately and imposing man, over 6ft. high, with a massive chest, herculean limbs, and a bearded and leonine face," while Thackeray would, with Fielding and Reade, have made an admirable third in a trinity of men all exceptionally dowered with "intellect and stature." In height he rose well over 6ft., and to the last he carried his broad-shouldered, well-proportioned, commanding figure with the erectness of a trained soldier. "He seems to stand," Theodore Taylor says, "strongly on his feet, as if he would not be easily blown about or upset, either by praise or pugilists."

The effect of Edmund Burke's eloquence was heightened by a physique which few orators have ever rivalled. "You may call me mad," Burke said, "but I wait until I see another Mr. Burke for such another fit of ecstasy I may be long enough in my sober good senses." Burke is described as a finely-made, muscular man, about 5ft. 10 in. high with a frame that denoted GREAT PERSONAL STRENGTH.

Burns was noted even among Scotsmen for his splendid figure, and had a countenance which once seen could never be forgotten. Like Burke he was only 5ft. 2in. under 6ft., and in his body he combined agility with immense strength to a remarkable degree. Captain Marryat was a man of such muscular development that he might well have posed for a Hercules. "He was not a tall man—5ft. 10in.," according to a writer in the "Cornhill," "but, I think, intended by Nature to be 6ft., only having gone to sea while still almost a child, at a time when the between-decks were very low-pitched, he had, he himself declared, had his growth unnaturally stopped. His immensely powerful build and massive chest, which measured considerably over 40in. round, would incline one to this belief."

James Hogg, the "Ettrick Shepherd," was a "fine figure of a man, in height he was 5ft. 10in.; his broad chest and square shoulders indicated health and strength; while a well-rounded leg and small ankle and foot showed the active shepherd who could outstrip the runaway sheep." There were few finer men to be seen in Princess Street, Edinburgh, than John Wilson, much better known to fame as "Christopher North," author of the "Noctes Ambrosianae." "Figure to yourself," De Quincey says, "a tall man about 6ft. high, within, half an inch or so, built with tolerable appearance of strength, and wearing, for the predominant of his person, lightness and agility; he seemed framed with an express view to gymnastic exercises of every sort."

WILLIAM COBBETT

was proud of being recognised as the most stalwart man in his regiment, just as, in later and very different years, he was the giant of the House of Commons. "In stature," Watson writes in his biography, "the late Mr. Cobbett was tall and athletic. I should think he could not have been less than 6ft. 2in., while his breadth was proportionately great; and even Carlyle, who in his latter years was 'but a poor, shrivelled specimen of humanity,' is described in his early London days as a 'tall, robust-looking man about 5ft. 11 in. high."

Sir Walter Scott, apart from his unfortunate lameness, was a splendid example of robust manhood. In the words of Lockhart he was "tall, much beyond the usual standard, and cast in the very mould of a young Hercules; the head set on with a singular grace, the throat and chest after the truest models of the antique; the whole outline that of extraordinary vigor, without a touch of clumsiness."

Sir Philip Sidney was "tall, shapely, and muscular." Hallam is recalled as "a tall and remarkably handsome man, very stately in look and manner," and even his lameness seems to have detracted nothing from the fine dignity of his deportment. Harrison Ainsworth was lavishly gifted with physical perfections although as a young man he did his best, by foppish arts, to neutralize Nature's generosity. He is pictured to us as "an English gentleman of goodly stature, and well-set limbs, with a fine head on his shoulders," and as "a remarkably handsome man—tall, graceful in deportment, and in all ways a pleasant person to look upon;" and Theodore Hook was distinctly a tall man, with a muscular, athletic, well-proportioned body, "possessing a breadth and depth of chest which, joined to a constitution naturally of the strongest order, held out promise of a long and healthy life."

It is no use to pray for a thing if you do not work for it.

AT THE POST OF DUTY

OR, THE WATERMAN'S SONS.

CHAPTER XXIV.

When David Boone and his friend Gorman planned the insurance and destruction of the toy-shop and its contents, they no more expected that the very first steps toward that end would result in the conversion of a poor into a flourishing business, than they expected that the expression of a wish would convert Poorthing Lane into Beverly Square;—yet so it was.

Poor David was rendered so desperate by his straits, and so anxious to escape from the crime into which his friend sought to plunge him, that he meditated suicide; but, lacking the courage to accomplish this, he relieved his feelings by carrying out the details of his business and the preliminary steps of his plan, with the wild and reckless energy of a maniac. He experienced a sort of savage delight in ordering right and left from wholesale dealers in town and country, and even went as far as to write to Germany for toys, using the name of a well-known London house, which had hitherto (and justly) believed him to be an honest man.

Some of the smaller accounts for goods thus purchased Boone paid at once with the money furnished to him by Gorman, and thus got credit for being a capitalist. Others he deferred payment of until a more convenient season.

As prosperity flowed in upon him, David Boone became more insane—for his condition of mind was little, if at all, short of temporary insanity—and his proceedings became more eccentric than ever. Among other things, he became suddenly smitten with a desire to advertise, and immediately in the columns of the papers appeared advertisements to the effect that "The Celebrated Toy Emporium" was to be found in Poorthing Lane.

In course of time David Boone's eyes began to open to the fact that he was rapidly making a fortune.

It was after the bustle of the Christmas season was over that he made this discovery. One of his new assistants, a young man, named Lyall, was the means of opening his employer's eyes to the truth. At the end of the year he suggested that it would be well to take stock and find out the state of the business. Boone agreed. Lyall went to work, and in a short time the result of his labors showed, that after all debts were paid, there would remain a satisfactory credit-balance at the bank.

On the evening of the day on which this marvelous fact was impressed on Boone's mind, Gorman called, and found his friend rubbing his hands, and smiling benignantly in his back room.

"You seem jolly," said Gorman, sitting down, as usual, by the fire, and pulling out, as usual, the short pipe. "Business gittin' on well?"

"It is," said Boone, standing with his back to the fire, and swaying himself gently to and fro; "things don't look so bad. I can pay you the arrears of rent now."

"Oh, can you?" said Gorman.

"Yes, and I'm in a position to pay you fifty pounds of the debt I owe you, besides," said Boone.

"And a bill at three months for the balance?" inquired Gorman.

No, he could not venture to do that exactly.

"Humph! How much may the profits be?"

Boone could not say precisely, not having had all his accounts squared, but he believed they were considerable.

"I'll be bound they are," said Gorman, with a growl; "you won't want to set things alight now, I dare say."

"Well, I think it'll be as well to wait a bit, and let us make a hay while this sunshine goes on."

"Let you make hay, you mean?"

"Oh, as to that, the most of it will go to your stack for some time to come, Gorman."

"H'm! and what about the insurance?"

"Well, you know," observed Boone, "it's of no use paying the premium for nothing. As we don't mean to set the place alight, you know—"

"Ay, but the life insurance, I mean," said Gorman.

Boone laughed, and observed that he thought it best not to die just at that particular time, whereupon Gorman laughed too, and said he was about right, and that it would be as well to delay both events in the meantime; after saying which, he took his leave in better humor than usual, for Gorman was what men of his own stamp termed a "deep file."

As for David Boone, his heart rejoiced, for he too had visions of the future which charmed him.

CHAPTER XXV.

Seven years passed away. But although that time elapsed, and many changes took place, for better or for worse, in all circles of society, there had not been much change in the relative positions of the actors in our tale.

One bright morning in the spring time of the year, a youth, with the soft down of early manhood on his lips and cheeks, paced slowly to and fro near the margin of the pond in Kensington Gardens.

Being early, the spot was as complete a solitude as the backwoods of North America, and so thick was the foliage on the noble trees, that no glimpse of the surrounding city could be obtained in any direction.

The youth who sauntered alone by the margin of the pond was broad of shoulder and stout of limb, though not unusually tall—not much above the middle height. He was evidently waiting for some one; and judging from his impatient gestures some one who was resolved to keep him waiting.

Presently a female figure appeared in the far distance, on the broad avenue that leads direct from the Serpentine. She was young and graceful in form; but she walked with a quick step, with her eyes looking down, like one who regarded neither youth nor grace.

The youth who sauntered alone by the margin of the pond was not the "some one" for whom he waited; but as she drew near, he became suddenly interested, and threw himself in her way. Just as she was about to pass, she raised her eyes, started, blushed, and exclaimed—

"Mr. Wilders!"

"Good morning, Miss Ward!" said the youth, advancing with a smile, and holding out his hand; "this is indeed an unexpected pleasure; I did not know that you were addicted to early walking."

"I am indeed fond of early walking," replied Emma, with a smile; "but I cannot say that it is so much pleasure as duty which brings me here. I am a day-governess,

and pass this pond every morning. "Frank," said Willie, assuming these people?"

"No, but I have heard of him." "Ah, he's a first rate fellow—in one of the insurance offices, I forget which. I came to know him when I first went to Mr. Tippet's. He and I became great friends when he lived under our workshop. He got married two years ago, and I have not seen much of him since, but he's a sharp fellow, and knows a good deal more of the Tippet's than I was aware of. I'll go and see if he can throw any light on this subject. The next point," pursued Willie, "is Catty the clown. Have you seen or heard of him lately?"

"Frank said he had not."

"Well, I am greatly troubled about him. He has become a regular drunkard, and leads his poor daughter a terrible life. He is so broken down with dissipation that he can scarcely procure employment anywhere. His son is fortunately a pretty decent fellow, though somewhat wild, and helps in a small way to support his father, having obtained a situation as clown at one of the minor theatres. The daughter, Ziza, has long ago given up the profession, and has been struggling to maintain herself and her father by painting fire-scenes and making artificial flowers; but the work is severe and ill paid, and I see quite well that if the poor girl is not relieved in some way she will not be able to bear up."

"I grieve to hear this, Willie," said Frank, "but how comes it that you take so great an interest in tons of deep seriousness, while a glow suffused his cheeks, 'can you keep a secret?'"

"I think so, lad; at least I promise to try."

"Well, then," said Willie, "I love Ziza Catty. I knew her first as a fairy, I know her now as a woman who is worthy of a place among the angels, for none but those who know her well and have seen her fighting the battle of life can have the faint idea of the self-denial, the perseverance under difficulties, the sweetness of temper, and the deep-seated love of that devoted girl. She goes every night, after the toll of each day, to the door of the theatre, where she waits to conduct her father safely past the gin-palaces, into which, but for her, he would infallibly stray, and she spends all she has in making him comfortable, but I see well enough that this is killing her. She can't stand it long, and I won't stand it at all! I've made up my mind to that. Now, Frank, I want your advice."

Frank laughed, but said eagerly—

"Why, Willie, did you not tell me long ago that there was a fire in your bosom? It up by a certain young friend of Miss Tippet's—"

"Oh," interrupted Willie, "Emma Ward, ah, yes, I confess that I did feel spooked once in that direction when I was a boy, but the fairy displaced her long ago. No, no, Frank, I'm not accountable for boyish fancies. By the way, I have just parted from the fair Emma. We had a tele-tele here not half an hour before you arrived."

"Here!" exclaimed Frank in surprise.

"Ay, here," repeated Willie; "she passed this pond every morning, she told me, on her way to teach a family in Kensington; by the way, I didn't think of asking whether the father, mother, and servants were included among her pupils. Why, Frank, what an absent frame of mind you are in this morning! I declare it is not worth a man's while consulting you about anything."

"How so?" exclaimed Frank quickly.

"Well, you know, Miss Ward lives with her," said Willie, with a modest look.

There was again something peculiar about Frank's expression and manner, as he said, "Well, it would not signify much I dare say, if people were to make remarks about you and Miss Ward, for you know it would not be misconstruction after all."

"What mean you?" asked Willie in surprise.

"You remember what you once said to me about your bosom being on fire," pursued Frank. "I suppose the fire has not been got under yet, has it?"

Willie burst into a loud laugh.

"Why, blazes, do you not know? But no matter; we came here to talk of business; after that is done, we can diverge to love. You must know, Frank, that the cause of Miss Tippet's disturbance just now is the strange conduct of her landlord, David Boone, who has been going on of late in a way that would justify his friends putting him in an asylum. His business affairs are, I fear, in a bad way, and he not only comes with excessive punctuality for Miss Tippet's rent, but he asks her for loans of money in a whimpering fashion, and favors her with cautions and warnings of a kind that are utterly incomprehensible. Now, all this would be laughable, as being the eccentricity of a half-cracked fellow, if it were not that he exhibits such a desperate anxiety that his advice should be followed, and even begged of the poor lady, with tears in his eyes, to go to visit her friends. What d'ye think of it, Frank? I confess myself utterly nonplused."

"I don't know what to think," said Frank, after a pause. "Either the man must be mad, or he wishes to rob Miss Tippet's house in her absence."

Willie admitted that the first supposition might be true, but he held stoutly that the second was impossible, for Boone was too honest for that. Willie, moreover, said he would go and consult his friend Barrett about it.

"You know Barrett, Frank?"

"No, but I have heard of him." "Ah, he's a first rate fellow—in one of the insurance offices, I forget which. I came to know him when I first went to Mr. Tippet's. He and I became great friends when he lived under our workshop. He got married two years ago, and I have not seen much of him since, but he's a sharp fellow, and knows a good deal more of the Tippet's than I was aware of. I'll go and see if he can throw any light on this subject. The next point," pursued Willie, "is Catty the clown. Have you seen or heard of him lately?"

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"You remember what you once said to me about your bosom being on fire," pursued Frank. "I suppose the fire has not been got under yet, has it?"

Willie burst into a loud laugh.

"Why, blazes, do you not know? But no matter; we came here to talk of business; after that is done, we can diverge to love. You must know, Frank, that the cause of Miss Tippet's disturbance just now is the strange conduct of her landlord, David Boone, who has been going on of late in a way that would justify his friends putting him in an asylum. His business affairs are, I fear, in a bad way, and he not only comes with excessive punctuality for Miss Tippet's rent, but he asks her for loans of money in a whimpering fashion, and favors her with cautions and warnings of a kind that are utterly incomprehensible. Now, all this would be laughable, as being the eccentricity of a half-cracked fellow, if it were not that he exhibits such a desperate anxiety that his advice should be followed, and even begged of the poor lady, with tears in his eyes, to go to visit her friends. What d'ye think of it, Frank? I confess myself utterly nonplused."

"I don't know what to think," said Frank, after a pause. "Either the man must be mad, or he wishes to rob Miss Tippet's house in her absence."

Willie admitted that the first supposition might be true, but he held stoutly that the second was impossible, for Boone was too honest for that. Willie, moreover, said he would go and consult his friend Barrett about it.

"You know Barrett, Frank?"

"No, but I have heard of him." "Ah, he's a first rate fellow—in one of the insurance offices, I forget which. I came to know him when I first went to Mr. Tippet's. He and I became great friends when he lived under our workshop. He got married two years ago, and I have not seen much of him since, but he's a sharp fellow, and knows a good deal more of the Tippet's than I was aware of. I'll go and see if he can throw any light on this subject. The next point," pursued Willie, "is Catty the clown. Have you seen or heard of him lately?"

"Frank said he had not."

"Well, I am greatly troubled about him. He has become a regular drunkard, and leads his poor daughter a terrible life. He is so broken down with dissipation that he can scarcely procure employment anywhere. His son is fortunately a pretty decent fellow, though somewhat wild, and helps in a small way to support his father, having obtained a situation as clown at one of the minor theatres. The daughter, Ziza, has long ago given up the profession, and has been struggling to maintain herself and her father by painting fire-scenes and making artificial flowers; but the work is severe and ill paid, and I see quite well that if the poor girl is not relieved in some way she will not be able to bear up."

"I grieve to hear this, Willie," said Frank, "but how comes it that you take so great an interest in tons of deep seriousness, while a glow suffused his cheeks, 'can you keep a secret?'"

"I think so, lad; at least I promise to try."

"Well, then," said Willie, "I love Ziza Catty. I knew her first as a fairy, I know her now as a woman who is worthy of a place among the angels, for none but those who know her well and have seen her fighting the battle of life can have the faint idea of the self-denial, the perseverance under difficulties, the sweetness of temper, and the deep-seated love of that devoted girl. She goes every night, after the toll of each day, to the door of the theatre, where she waits to conduct her father safely past the gin-palaces, into which, but for her, he would infallibly stray, and she spends all she has in making him comfortable, but I see well enough that this is killing her. She can't stand it long, and I won't stand it at all! I've made up my mind to that. Now, Frank, I want your advice."

Frank laughed, but said eagerly—

"Why, Willie, did you not tell me long ago that there was a fire in your bosom? It up by a certain young friend of Miss Tippet's—"

"Oh," interrupted Willie, "Emma Ward, ah, yes, I confess that I did feel spooked once in that direction when I was a boy, but the fairy displaced her long ago. No, no, Frank, I'm not accountable for boyish fancies. By the way, I have just parted from the fair Emma. We had a tele-tele here not half an hour before you arrived."

"Here!" exclaimed Frank in surprise.

"Ay, here," repeated Willie; "she passed this pond every morning, she told me, on her way to teach a family in Kensington; by the way, I didn't think of asking whether the father, mother, and servants were included among her pupils. Why, Frank, what an absent frame of mind you are in this morning! I declare it is not worth a man's while consulting you about anything."

"How so?" exclaimed Frank quickly.

"Well, you know, Miss Ward lives with her," said Willie, with a modest look.

There was again something peculiar about Frank's expression and manner, as he said, "Well, it would not signify much I dare say, if people were to make remarks about you and Miss Ward, for you know it would not be misconstruction after all."

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ill now that he has got used to it, and has relaxed again into an eyer."

"He might be reached through Loo yet," said Frank.

"Perhaps," replied Willie, "but I doubt it, for he's a blunt old fellow in his feelings, however sharp he may be in his business; besides, Loo is so weak now that very few are allowed to see her except Ziza, and Miss Tippet, and Emma Ward."

The brothers remained silent after this for some time, for neither of them could see his way out of their difficulties; at last Frank suggested that Willie should go home and consult his mother.

"She is wise, Willie, and has never given us bad advice yet."

"I know what her first advice will be," said Willie.

"What?" asked Frank.

"To go and pray about it," answered Willie.

"Well, she might give worse advice than that," said Frank with much earnestness. "In fact, I doubt if she could give better."

"True," assented Willie, "and now, old fellow, I'm off. Mr. Tippet likes punctuality. I'll look in at the station in passing if anything turns up to clear my mind on these matters, meanwhile good-by."

(To be Continued.)

WEAK AND NERVOUS.

Thousands of Lives Made Miserable by a Trouble Easily Overcome.

Thousands of people throughout this country suffer continually from nervousness—their blood is poor and watery, their nerves unstrung and jaded. They are pale, weak, often troubled with headaches and dizziness, are exhausted with the slightest exertion, and often feel as though life were a burden. There is only one absolutely certain way to get new health and strength and that is through the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. These pills make new, rich, red blood, strengthen the nerves, and bring health, strength and happiness to those who use them. Mr. D. W. Daley, Crystal City, Manitoba, proves the truth of this. He says: "I have used Dr. Williams' Pink Pills with wonderful results. Before using them I was weak and nervous, my blood was poor, I was pale and suffered from pains in the region of the heart. Now after the use of eight boxes of the pills my nerves are strong; my blood is pure and rich; I have a good color and my heart action is regular. I think there is no medicine can equal Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for these troubles."

This is the verdict of all people who have given the pills a fair trial, and those who are sick can obtain new health and strength through the use of this medicine. Do not waste money and further enslave your health by taking any substitute. See that the full name of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People is printed on the wrapper around every box. If you cannot get the pills from your dealer they will be sent by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 by writing to The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

WITH THE SCIENTISTS.

M. Curie, the discoverer of radium, has found that the rays of radium color glass a violet blue.

The brains of the Japanese, both male and female, average greater in weight than those of the English.

The unexplored antarctic region, which equals Europe in size, is the largest unexplored area in the world.

In an article on "The Age of the World," Sir Edward Fry, the famous English geologist, declares that 450,000,000 of years must have elapsed since the existence of life on the globe.

MERRY, HAPPY BABIES.

There is no greater treasure on earth than a healthy, happy, merry baby. Anything therefore that will keep the little one in this condition is a priceless boon to mothers. Mrs. Wm. Bull, Maple Creek, N.W.T., tells how she accomplished this end; she says:—"I am happy to say that Baby's Own Tablets have done my baby girl a world of good. She was badly troubled with constipation and very cross and peevish, but since using the Tablets she is all right. I give her the Tablets once or twice a week and she is now as merry, happy little thing that there can be no doubt Baby's Own Tablets are just the thing for little ones."

Here is a lesson for other mothers who want a safe and certain medicine for the ailments from which their little ones suffer from time to time. These Tablets are sold under a guarantee to contain no opiate or harmful drug, and they are good for all children from the new born babe to the well grown child. Sold at 25 cents a box or sent by mail by writing direct to the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

"What is your occupation?" said a magistrate to a prisoner. "I am an employer of labor, your worship," was the answer. "Well, what do you do?" "I find employment for such gentlemen as yourself, and prison guards."—*Saturday Review.*

Are You One of the Weak Ones?

Subject to Stinking Spells and Feelings of Languor, Depression and Weakness—You Can be Helped by

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food.

Very many people feel much as you do. They do not like to confess that they are sick, but they are weak and languid, feel drowsy and depressed after meals, are easily tired, and discouraged, suffer from indigestion, sleeplessness, irritability and general bodily weakness. At times, it may be, some of the old-time vigor returns, but you no more than get your hopes aroused when the sinking spells come on again and you are helpless and disheartened as ever.

Such symptoms point to lack of nourishment in the blood and an exhausted nervous system. You can get well if you will but restore the system by using Dr. Chase's Nerve Food. This great food cure forms new blood and instills new force and energy into the wasted and depleted nerve cells. It makes you well in nature's way by supplying to the blood and nerves the very elements in which they are lacking.

These symptoms of which you complain are but a warning of ap-

proaching nervous prostration, paralysis, locomotor ataxia or even insanity. The time to act is before these dreadful diseases of the nerves have fastened themselves upon you. They are much easier to prevent than to cure, as many know, on account of long years of helplessness and suffering.

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food will give you new hope and courage. Not only will you be able to feel the benefit you are deriving from it, but by noting your increase in weight you can prove conclusively that new, firm flesh and tissue is being added to your body.

The success of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food in curing all ailments arising from weakness of the blood and an exhausted condition of the nerves has been phenomenal. 50 cents a box, 6 boxes for \$2.50, at all dealers or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

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RIVIERE ROUGE.

News from our little "Hamlet" is scarce just now, as everything is very quiet.

Our farmers are nearly all done thrashing, and most of them are busy with fall ploughing.

A light flurry of snow fell one morning recently reminding us that winter is approaching.

Miss Bertie Burwash who has been visiting her sister for the last two months in Hawkesbury.

Mrs. John Knox of Hawkesbury, spent a few days the guest of her mother Mrs. S. Burwash.

Miss Annie Hyde of St. Eugene is spending her holidays in our midst.

Your correspondent had a pleasant call from Colonel McMahon of St. Andrews on Sunday last.

Mr. Guy Dolg "River View" was the guest of Mr. J. Fournier on Sunday last.

Mr. William Bradley is laid up with rheumatism.

Miss Emma Burwash spent Sunday under the parental roof.

Mr. Octave Gajbault finished his season's work with Mr. F. B. Mitz on Wednesday last.

A few weeks at a certain place a young man of Riviere Rouge seemed to be in trouble. But upon investigation it was found to be that a young lady was the cause of all his trouble. However it was in the meantime settled to the entire satisfaction of both parties concerned. Your correspondent trusts that in the future no more misunderstandings will happen.

On Halloween some of our local sports threw off all care and worries and joined in the many pranks and games of the season. However this place seemed to be all right, as by late reports, farmers lost their plows, some had their gates put in the river while others had narrow escapes from being kidnapped. During the early part of the evening a certain young man visited several homes disguised as a negro. Otherwise the evening passed off very quietly.

"An Old Veteran Rewarded." Staff Sergeant McMahon of St. Andrews, who served with the 11th Regiment of Argenteuil which was sent to Cornwall Canal, has just received his notification that he is entitled to a grant of one hundred and sixty acres of land in New Ontario. He is also making a selection in the Rainy River district which promises to be one of the best farming districts of New Ontario. Mr. McMahon is jubilant over the gift of the Ontario Government. It is also reported that he will receive a pension from the Quebec Government and also two medals for long service. We trust that Mr. McMahon may live long to enjoy the honor which the Government of our glorious country has conferred upon him.

TO JAN. W. RAITT.

Agent for the Phoenix Assurance Co'y. of London, England.—I have much pleasure to acknowledge the receipt of the sum of \$800.00 being settlement in full for loss by fire of our school house in the west ward of Lachute Town, insured in your company accept my thanks for the prompt and satisfactory payment of such loss which occurred on the eighth of October instant was paid to-day.

J. E. VALOIS,

PRESIDENT of the school trustees of Lachute town.
Lachute 22nd, October 1903.

AUCTION SALE.

There will be sold by Public Auction at the residence of MICHEL FOURNIER, (Rivier Rouge), on Monday, November 16th, 1903. Sale at 1 p.m. The following effects:—2 working horses, 1 colt year old, 5 milch cows, 4 1-year old heifers, 5 calves, 2 bulls, 1 small sleigh, large wagon, 1 cart, pair bob sleighs, 1 roller, 1 horse rake, 1 plough, 1 pair harrows, 1 grubber, set light single harness, set heavy double harness, threshing machine, 1 flanning mill, and the household furniture. TERMS.—\$5.00 and over cash, over that amount 10 months credit on furnishing approved joint notes.

Malcolm Smith, Licensed Auctioneer.

There will be sold by Public Auction at the residence of JOHN TODD, Jerusalem: Thursday, November 19th, 1903. Sale at 10 a.m.

The following effects:—3 milch cows, 2 two year olds, 1 yearling heifer, 2 spring calves, year old bull, work mare, 2 fillies two and a half years old, 3 spring pigs, 20 hens, McCormick binder (almost new), mowing machine, horse rake, seeder, double wagon and box, flanning mill, express, concord, buggy, sleigh, cleat press, set double harness, 2 saps, and 150 cane, large cooler, patent knife grinder, snider rifle, double barreled shot gun, 300 bushels of oats, a quantity of horse and cow hay, etc.

TERMS.—\$5. and under cash, over that amount 12 months credit on furnishing approved joint notes. 5 p.c. cash discount. All to be sold reserve as the proprietor has sold his farm.

Malcolm Smith, Licensed Auctioneer

PUBLIC NOTICE.

The farm of Mrs. Jacob Knauff, Thos. Cove, containing 140 acres more or less will be sold three months from date at St. Louis Sale.

MRS. J. KNAUFF,

Lachute, October 23rd, 1903.

TENDER.

TENDERS FOR WOOD:—For Lachute Academy. Tenders will be received by the undersigned up to Tuesday, December 1st, 1903, for 50 cords of maple wood, and 30 cords of birch wood, 2 feet long. Cord to be 4 feet 4 by 8 feet 8. To be delivered during the winter 1903, and 1904. Tenders to be for the whole amount or 20 cords lots.

J. W. RAITT, Sec.-Treas,
Lachute School Commissioners.

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 MAVING REQUISITES.
Sherwin, Williams Paint always on hand.

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

BOYS SERVICEABLE BOOTS

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

Gentlemen

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

Ladies

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

E. LAVIGNE, - - Foundry Street.
LACHUTE.

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 Untham, 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,
260, F. SHAW, M.D., St. Andrews.

Executors

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, MLLS.

THE SHAWINIGAN FALLS ROUTE.

Trains Leave Lachute

Canute, St. Jerome, Montreal, Ste. Anne, New Glasgow, Joliet, Shawinigan and Meru, Quebec, etc. 11 — a

From Quebec, Shawinigan Falls, Montreal and intermediate points.

All trains connect at St. Jerome with C.P.R. GUY TOMER, A. J. GORRIE, Gen. Frt. & Pass. Agt., Gen. Supt. QUEBEC.

Jon. 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:—

Leaves	9:30 a.m.	10:30 p.m.
MONTREAL	4:40 p.m.	7:15 p.m.
TORONTO	8:50 p.m.	8:30 a.m.
HAMILTON	7:05 p.m.	10:10 a.m.
NIAG. FLS	8:30 p.m.	11:35 p.m.
BUFFALO	7:45 p.m.	11:00 a.m.
LONDON	9:30 p.m.	1:10 p.m.
DETROIT	7:30 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 9:30 a.m. train, serving meals, etc. and refreshments at any hour during the day. Tourist sleeping cars leave Montreal every Monday and Wednesday at 12:30 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 —
or

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 13, 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, Ruffs, Muffs, Caps, &c.

Anything and Everything you want can be got at

The BARGAIN CENTRE



The Watchman.

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

VOL. XXVIII.

LACHUTE, FRIDAY, NOV. 13, 1903.

NO. 40

NEW MILLINERY.

A complete line of fancy articles, also a lot of ready-made clothing. A full stock of hats and hat trimmings. First-class work done at moderate prices. Satisfaction guaranteed.

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.

X Cut Saws, axes, wedges, log chains, cast dogs, traps, guns etc.

McQUAT & 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.

McQUAT & 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 Gente 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, Arandel.

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 stables. For particulars apply on the premises to MRS. JNO. MORROW,
Centerville, Ont.

Last Friday morning two dastardly attempts were made to fire the buildings of Mr. Robert Woods and the stables of J. C. Wilson Co. Shortly after half past five, while on his milk round, Mr. Wm. Stanforth noticed smoke coming from the sheds of Mr. Robert Woods, and upon investigating found that fire had been set in the corner of the building. A little after six o'clock, another fire was detected in the corner of J. C. Wilson's stables. Luckily, both fires were extinguished before any actual damage was done. Much indignation was felt over the matter and a meeting of the Council was held, resulting in the arrival of detectives from Montreal. Suspicion rested upon the Rumboldt boys, and by the judicious counsel and kindly assistance of Mayor H. Slater, they with their parents were prevailed upon to leave the town, which they did on Tuesday morning, taking train for North Adams, Mass., where we trust they will make a fresh start in life and forget the past.

CARD OF THANKS.

Lachute, Nov. 9, 1903.

To the Officers and members of Argenteuil Lodge, A.O.U.W.

Please accept my thanks for the prompt payment to me and my minor children of the sum of \$2,000 due by the beneficiary certificate held by my late husband G. T. Kennedy, in your order.

Yours very truly,
MINNIE MCGIBBON KENNEDY.

BIRTH.

RODGER.—At Lachute Road, on Friday, November 6th, 1903, a daughter to Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Rodger.

DEATH.

LEISHMAN.—At Upper Lachute, on Thursday, October 29th, 1903 Jas. Leishman, aged 72 years.

CASTORIA.

Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

FOR SALE.—Two horses, suitable for work or driving. Apply to J. A. MCGIBBON.

Main Street, Lachute.

Buy the "Pittsburgh Perfect," the only Electrically Welded Steel wire fence, the strongest and low in price. Distributing depot, C. T. WALES & SON.

St. Andrews.

BUSH LOT FOR SALE.—The south half of lot No. 15, on the eight range of Grenville, Que. A bargain for anyone wanting such a lot. Apply to W. W. COLE, Chateau-Bonbec.

The best assortment of Perfumes are secured at reasonable prices.

OMER PAQUETTE.

BOYS' CLOTHING.—Do not put off getting your boy 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.—A young man from the country to learn the grocery business to run message 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.

WANTED.

Wanted.—At once girl to do cooking and a little general housework in small family. Another maid and furnace man kept. Washings out. Extension Kitchen. Good wages. Will pay part traveling expenses.

Mrs. Jenkins, 4150 Sherbrooke, St. Montreal.

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 butter factory re-opened on Monday last.

Miss M. Miller spent Tuesday last in Montreal.

Mr. David White, of Montreal spent Sunday in town.

Miss Allie Law, of Saranac, N. Yk., is visiting friends in town.

Mr. and Mrs. B. Dobbie of Cushing were in town on Tuesday last.

Mr. A. M. Lee of Smith's Falls spent Sunday and Monday in town.

Miss J. McConnell is spending a short visit with friends in Montreal.

Mr. G. F. Cooper of Montreal spent Tuesday and Wednesday in town.

Mrs. A. Scobbie spent the early part of this week in Hawkesbury.

Miss Lizzie Barron of Montreal is visiting her parents Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Barron.

Mrs. Elliott of Montreal was the guest of her daughter Mrs. Routh a few days last week.

Mrs. W. H. Garretsee returned on Saturday from a short visit with friends in the city.

Mr. Jas. Duncan of Montreal was visiting friends in town the early part of this week.

Mr. Moody of Terrebonne spent Sunday in town the guest of his sister Mrs. Wm. Robertson.

The Rev. J. R. Cresswell will occupy the pulpit of the Baptist Church next Sunday morning.

Miss Robina McLeod of Montreal was in town a few days this week renewing old acquaintances.

Don't make any other arrangements for the night of Nov. 26th. The New England Supper is to be given in the Presbyterian Church on that date.

Mr. Wm. Wilson gave his friends a surprise when he unexpectedly landed in upon them last Monday evening, after spending several months in the "wild and woolly West," which he evidently did not appreciate.

Mr. Isaac Masson acknowledges with thanks the sum of \$45.71 which he has received through public subscription and handed over to Mrs. Marinier to help defray the expenses of her late husband during his recent illness.

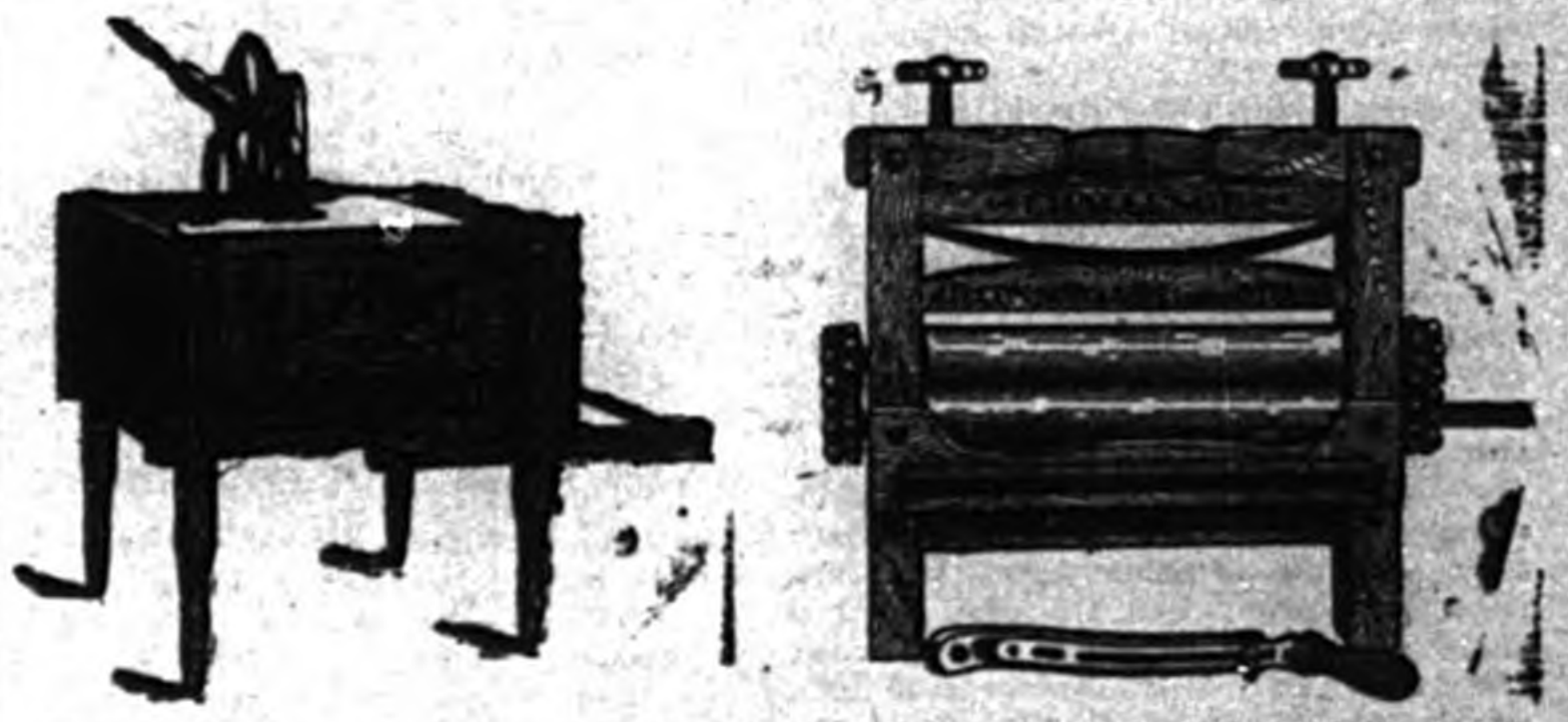
DENTISTRY.—Hereafter, Dr. B. S. Stackhouse will be in Lachute from Tuesday to Saturday, last five days of each week. Dr. Arthur Stackhouse will assist every Saturday. Office at Mrs. Painters.

A meeting of the Hockey Club and all interested in Hockey is called for next Tuesday evening in Jas. W. Raitt's Hall at 8.30 p.m., when officers for the ensuing year will be elected and plans for the winter's work discussed.

We are pleased to note the progress of one of our Lachute boys in the person of Mr. Bertrand Hampton, who since he entered the Sovereign Bank, about a year ago, has received his third promotion and is now transferred to the Branch Bank in Ottawa.

All Canada is indebted to the Family Herald and Weekly Star of Montreal for producing a new map of the Dominion of Canada right up-to-date in every respect. It certainly is required. Although a cash price of \$2.50 per copy is placed on their new map, still the publishers of that great family weekly, with their immense circulation, are offering a copy of the map absolutely free along with two other beautiful coloured pictures to all who subscribe to The Family Herald for 1904. It is the biggest dollar's worth ever offered.

Our hockey boys seem to be meeting with many disappointments this year, but it is well for them to remember "that every cloud has a silver lining" and though they look pretty dark just now they must not be discouraged. On Saturday it was rumored that Roy Fraser was likely to leave town and on Monday, when at the station with his baggage booked for Avonmore, the rumor was shown to be well grounded. The hockey club had been depending upon Roy to replace Currier on the team, but while we regret his departure from the town, yet we would congratulate Roy upon his appointment and wish him every success in his new sphere of labor, and rapid promotion in the services of the Bank of Ottawa which is one of the best banking institutions in Canada.



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 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.

FOR THE HOME

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

TESTED RECIPES.

Custard Pie.—When eggs are high a custard may be made more economically by substituting a little cornstarch for part of the egg. Allow two eggs, three tablespoons of sugar, a spoon of salt, a few gratings of nutmeg and three cups of milk, with a level tablespoon of cornstarch rubbed smooth with a little of the milk. Heat one cup of the milk, stir in the dissolved cornstarch, and cook five minutes; then make as usual when all eggs are used. The starch must be cooked before the pie is put together.

Baked Potato Salad.—Butter a baking dish and put in a layer of raw potatoes sliced thin. Sprinkle with chopped onion and season with salt and pepper and dredge on a very little flour. Cut a level tablespoon of butter into bits and scatter over. Make another layer in the same way and when the dish is full pour on a cup of milk and cover the top with bread crumbs and bits of butter. Bake slowly until the potato is soft, which takes more time than would seem to be needed. The exact time depends on the shape and size of the dish and the thickness of the slices. As the salad can be kept hot, it is well to start it cooking early, because if underdone it is not eatable.

Stripped Potatoes.—Pare potatoes and cut in strips not much larger than a match. Drop into boiling water and cook until tender, which will take but a few minutes. Take them up with a skimmer in order not to break them. Drain and pour over a cup of white sauce, to which has been added a teaspoon of finely chopped parsley. Simmer two minutes.

Baked Cabbage.—Trim a small cabbage and cut in quarters, parboil and drain. Butter a plate that can be set in the oven and cover with a tablespoon of finely chopped raw bacon. Arrange the cabbage on the plate, after having cut out the coarser part of the stalk. Pour over a cup of white sauce and sprinkle with crumbs that have been dried and sifted. Pour two tablespoons of melted butter over and set the whole in the oven to brown the crumbs. Serve in the same dish.

Whole Spiced Plums.—For each seven pounds of plums allow two cups of sugar and two cups of vinegar. Add one teaspoon each of cloves and allspice, two of cinnamon and one-half ounce of ginger root tied in a muslin bag. Cook all together and pour boiling hot over the plums in a stone jar. Every other day drain off the syrup, boil it up again and pour over the plums until the process has been repeated five times. Then put both plums and syrup in a kettle, bring to the boiling point, and cook slowly five minutes; then seal in glass jars. This is the best way to keep the plums whole.

Cheese Sandwiches.—To serve with salad there is nothing better than a cheese sandwich. Mix one-quarter cup of mild grated cheese and one-quarter cup of Roquefort cheese and rub to a paste. Stir in one-half level teaspoon of paprika and four tablespoons of cream. Beat smooth and the mixture will spread evenly between thin slices of white or gram bread.

Cream Puffs.—Almost every one likes the delicate little cakes known as puffs or eclairs, but almost every one imagines that they are too difficult for an amateur cook to attempt. Directions given for them in the recipe books usually are for a great number, and sound like professional work. But the following makes a couple of dozen of small puffs, which may be baked in gem pans and then filled with whipped cream, custard or whatever is desired. Boil together for one moment one cup of water, one-half cup of butter and one cup of flour. Set away to cool, and then stir in, one at a time, three eggs not beaten. Drop into the greased pans and bake. Surely there is no easier cake to make than this, and none surer to "turn out well." After baking, which must be done in a steady oven, let them cool, cut a slot in the side, and insert the filling as fancied.

TO POULTICE A FINGER.

It would seem that any person might poultice a finger if only sure what kind of a poultice to use. Observation shows that very few housekeepers know "just how" to put on a poultice so it will stay in place. A piece of coarse cheese-cloth, a package of absorbent cotton and a roll of inch-wide surgical bandage should always be at hand. No matter what the dressing for the finger is to be, the method of keeping it in place is always the same, unless the injury is serious and the hand is not to be used. If a powder is to be used on the finger, sprinkle it on, cover with a small piece of cheese-cloth, and over this put a piece of the cotton, putting it on so it will cover the top of the finger, and from there fold it closely about the injured spot. Take one end of the bandage and place it where the finger meets the palm of the hand; carry it up over the top of the finger and down the

back to the hand, then turning there, carry to the starting point. Now carry the bandage to the top of the finger, and from there begin winding it smoothly about the finger until the palm is reached. Do not hesitate to use the bandage liberally. Leave several inches of the bandage, and cut it through the centre with the scissors. This will give two ends to tie around the finger. A poultice thus adjusted will not slip around uncomfortably or come off easily. If it is to be a wet poultice, put on the cheese-cloth, then a piece of the cotton dipped in the solution to be used, with a dry piece of cotton over it. Such a poultice, if a liberal supply of cotton is used, will hold the moisture for a long time. If any material such as crackers or flaxseed is to be used, first put on the cheese-cloth, to keep this from adhering to the wound, then the poultice, and cover with dry cotton. The cotton will ward off many a little knock which would make the flesh smart. If the wound should throb, the bandage should be loosened. Bandages may be made from old linen handkerchiefs.

NOTES FROM THE COOK ROOM.

Anyone who has a waffle iron will find it handy to bake a layer cake in. With plenty of nice filling for the holes it is simply delicious. To keep bread sponge warm under adverse circumstances, set the dish containing the sponge inside another that is partly full of hot water and cover all with a thick cloth or large pan. Another way is to heat a soapstone and use that.

When frying eggs in too little fat to allow of dripping it over the yolks to whiten them, add a few drops of boiling water, cover quickly, and let the steam thus formed cook them on top. The cover should be removed as soon as they turn white, or they will harden quickly.

In cooking breakfast foods, always have the water you stir the material into of that which you pour over it boiling. If it is cold or only nearly boiling the mush has a clammy taste.

TABLE FLOWERS.

Nearly every housewife recognizes the necessity for having some sort of flowers or growing plants upon the table, and, however humble the attempt, something of this kind would always be successful, the bare appearance of a table without any decorations detracting from the success of even the most perfectly served repast. The simplest way to manage this is to have four small ferns at the corners of the table and one large one in the middle, and if one chooses a hardy kind, sees that the plants are properly planted and well watered, they will last for years, especially if planted in those pierced blue and white Japanese flower-pots, which can be bought so cheaply and are ideal things in which to grow plants, the piercing allowing the water to escape and keeping the roots well drained.

CURIOUS THINGS.

Odds and Ends From a Great Many Sources.

The full dress liveries of the British royal footmen cost \$550 apiece. The first equestrian statue erected in London was of Charles I. in Whitehall, 1678.

The Seven Stars Inn, at Manchester, England, boasts of having been licensed for 550 years.

A wine cask has just been built in California to hold 97,000 gallons. Its iron hoops weigh 40,000 pounds.

The first steamer on the Thames was the Marjory, in 1814. The Richmond followed her a year later.

British troops in India have lately celebrated the fiftieth anniversary of being permitted to wear mustaches.

In nearly forty instances languages have been first reduced to writing by the British and Foreign Bible society.

A waterspout spins with enormous speed. Its velocity at the sea level has been estimated at six miles a minute.

Russia has only taken her revenge by conquering Manchuria. The Chinese have twice sacked Moscow, once in 1237 and again in 1293.

The largest spider in the world has been found in Sumatra. Its body is nine inches in circumference and its legs spread seventeen inches.

Norway's coast line—1,700 miles in a straight line—becomes 12,000 miles if followed round the fjords. In these fjords are over 150,000 islands.

It takes three years to paint the Forth Bridge, Scotland, and as soon as the work is done it is immediately begun again. As many as thirty-five men are usually at work.

A BLIND MARVEL.

A remarkable figure has passed away in Victoria in the person of Mr. Patrick McCarthy, a pioneer of the Carleton district in that State. Though blind from the age of three, he became a fearless rider, and his horsemanship was a marvel to all who saw it. He was a skillful farmer.

"I have to help Johnny with his mental arithmetic every evening," said the young woman, "and it is a nuisance." "Do you—know that celebrated problem about one plus one equals one?" asked the young man. "I said mental arithmetic, not sentimental," said the young woman, with great dignity.

THE LADIES LATEST FAD.

VERY LATEST THING IN PETS IS BULLDOGS.

Beautiful Specimens Seen in London Tied on to Very Charming Society Girls.

The aristocratic young lady is never so happy as when she is exploiting some new fad. The pet fad is now raging all the way from Bayswater to Belgravia; and the very latest thing in pets is bulldogs—the fiercer the better. The following advertisement shows how this new sensation is catching on, says the London Leader.

"Maid Wanted.—Must be smart, good figure, ladylike, and experienced. One with knowledge of care and treatment of Bulldogs preferred. Good salary. Apply—"

This kind of sport carries one back to the Georgian days when wealthy dames bought black dogs and monkeys and trained them to take caramels from the hand and to do absurd tricks in the boudoir de luxe! But the bulldog bids fair to outdo this entertainment altogether. The other day a fashionable writer described her sensations when she was introduced for the first time to a pet bulldog. "Virginia Farnshaw," she wrote, "Come to see me the other day, tied on to a most ferocious-looking bulldog. Of course, the Persian cats, alarmed, flew about the room with wide, fluffed-out tails; but peace was soon restored, and the bulldog turned out to be the mildest-mannered creature."

PERMEATING SOCIETY.

A correspondent supplies some remarkable details of the new bulldog craze among the aristocratic fair. It flourishes, not only among the "doggy" ladies who show at the Crystal Palace and who spend much of their spare time in analyzing constituent parts of a Spratt biscuit, but among the quiet ladies who cannot tell the difference between a Schipperke and a Chow Chow. The fad began in the Bradley-Martin set, and is spreading like smallpox, or a locust cloud, toward the wild confines of Brixton. The result is bad for the poodle, whose nose is getting put out of joint, but excellent for the bulldog, who never did have such a time as he is having just now.

BULLDOG VOCABULARY.

In the Bond street tea shops, on the lawn at Ranelagh, and along the quiet back waters of the Thames, the small talk is now very canine indeed. Strange words like "brindle," "fallow," "screwed," "roached," and so on, sound stranger still from fair lips; but they all mean bulldog.

Several beautiful specimens of the breed may be seen in the park on most mornings, when there is any sun to speak of, "tied on" to some very charming girls, who have suddenly discovered that a chic combination of beauty and the beast makes beauty all the more ravishing. The bulldog loves peace and real cutlets more than anything in this earth; but when he is twitted and teased and sneered at (by low curs who fancy themselves a bit) until he can positively stand it no longer, he dashes away from the silken chains that bind him to his mistress, and there is an Homeric battle-war and cur cutlets. The vagabond dogs of the park stand by to see fair play, and My Lady Ermytrude lowers her parasol as a shield, closes her eyes and hopes and prays for dear Bully's victory. This sort of thing should not be encouraged in his majesty's parks; but it is very inspiring while it lasts.

A DANGEROUS BUSINESS.

Some ladies go to all sorts of extremes for the sake of their pets. They patronize the experts in the Dials and down Whitechapel way, with the excuse that they are going slumming. "Dold Chubby" is a great friend of one little select coterie of bulldog worshippers, at whose head is Lady Ermytrude. She does not mind calling upon him in his noisome little den, and I have it that this is the sort of thing that happens.

"I want a brindle and fallow—rising three," says she.

"Haven't got one, my lady," replies Chubby. "I've got a fine white and pound-tan, and two rippin' fawns. But a brindle and fallow is scarce just now."

"There's a beautiful one which goes by my window every afternoon at 3—with a girl who shows off a red parasol. I'd give fifty pounds for a dog like that. Call round tomorrow, Mr. Chubbins—and I'll show it to you!"

Next day, Mr. Chubbins appears, and a stately footman, coughing discreetly behind his white hand, shows Mr. Chubbins up. He and Lady Ermytrude stand by the window and watch. Presently the red parasol appears, and behind it the cherished brindle and fallow.

"I'd know that dawg anywhere," says Mr. Chubbins, making a mental note of its points. And he slips away, refusing a cup of tea most politely.

Two days later, a bulldog, identical in all points with the coveted beast, is the property of Lady Ermytrude; and the red parasol (who had unaccountably lost her bulldog) is broken-hearted, until (after a decent interval) Mr. Chubbins's soft heart is too much for him, and he restores it again to its original owner. Profit on the transaction, £63 10s., and four silver apostle teaspoons! A venerable professor of a noted

medical college was addressing the graduating class.

"Gentlemen," he said, "you are going out into the world of action. You will follow in some degree the example of those who have preceded you. Among other things you may marry. Let me entreat you to be kind to your wives. Be patient with them. Do not fret under petty domestic trials. When one of you asks your wife to go driving, do not worry if she is not ready at the appointed time. Have a treatise on your specialty always with you. Read it while you wait, and I assure you, gentlemen," and the professor's kindly smile seemed to show a trace of irony, "you will be astonished at the vast amount of information you will acquire in this way."

CONVICTS AS INVENTORS

SOME INGENIOUS PRISONERS MAKE FORTUNES.

Filer's New Sewing Machine—\$20,000 For a Cycle Crank.

Seventy-five thousand dollars was the sum of money for which Charles Filer recently sold the English patent rights of a new sewing-machine he invented while undergoing a term of imprisonment for burglary. The machine was patented in some thirty countries when he obtained his ticket-of-leave. Filer is only twenty-one, and at this early age he finds himself a comparatively rich man, with good prospects of being much richer, for, whereas the \$75,000 he obtained for the English rights of his patent may well be the highest sum he will obtain, it is not unreasonable to suppose that his rights for countries will produce at least another \$75,000. And this fortune he owes, as he himself admits, to the fact that during his incarceration he was employed in the prison tailoring shop, where, his mind seeking methods for facilitating his work, the idea of his invention first occurred to him, says London Tit-Bits.

In the prisons of the United States prisoners have, on the whole, very much greater opportunities of improving their minds and developing any skill or ingenuity they may possess than have convicts in British prisons; and a consequence of this is that quite a surprising number of paying inventions are launched on the world's markets by American law-breakers.

A PATENT CYCLE CRANK

was sold a few years back, by an agent acting for a convict named Hammond, to a firm of cycle manufacturers, and the purchase price is said to have exceeded \$20,000. The invention was not, however, a commercial success, and although patented in England never found its way on to the market. With the profits from his invention, Hammond, a ruined cycle agent, who had made his way to prison by adopting domestic service and robbery as a profession, established himself in business; and it is said that he has prospered exceedingly, and made due compensation to those persons he robbed.

A convict named Jones, while serving a sentence in the famous Elmira Reformatory, invented and eventually patented a number of clever mechanical toys, all of which he disposed of, one of them bringing him upwards of \$8,000 in royalties.

A great firm of Pittsburgh engineers were once offered a complicated machine, by the use of which, it was contended, mohair boot-laces could be turned out at a saving of 25 per cent. of labor and 30 per cent. of time. This was the invention of a convict named Wandston, of the New York Tombs, who might have reaped a fortune from his invention. But like very many inventors Wandston believed his machine was worth a great deal more than anybody would pay for it, and hoping to ultimately get his own price for it he held out against many handsome offers until he died. It is supposed that he destroyed his specification on his death bed.

A PATENT LETTER-FILE.

very generally used in the United States, was the invention of another tombs dweller, an absconding bank cashier, who unwisely parted with his patent for a few dollars, when he might have reaped a comfortable fortune by selling it on the royalty plan.

Even British prisons, with the few facilities they offer to convicts for the exercise of inventiveness, produce their patentees. Handy men in gaol whose conduct is good are sometimes allowed to perform odd jobs about the prison and the governor's house, and in this way they occasionally realize the need of certain things they contrive to invent in the quiet of their cells. Many such inventions are of no practical use or value, and most of the few which could be turned to profit are never patented and are thus lost to their inventors.

A few years ago, however, a convict at Parkhurst, while mending some cooking utensils, invented an improved fish-kettle, which was sold for a substantial sum of money after his release. John Williams, the notorious coiner, was the inventor of a clever hook and eye, which was bought cheaply by a patent agent, improved on, and finally sold to a manufacturer, who turns out thousands of the improved article. The murderer Wainwright is said to have invented a brush-making machine

during the time he was waiting to be executed; and, of course, everybody knows of the case of Thurtell, who invented the gallows on which he himself suffered the extreme penalty of the law. Wormwood Scrubs Prison, too, was

DESIGNED BY A CONVICT.

Many, if not most, of the ingenious burglars' tools which the police seize from time to time were invented by a convicted burglar, who, without patenting his devices, manufactured them on obtaining his liberty. But the cleverest invention of this description was the work of a French convict. It consisted of a rope 30 yards long, having at one end a hook which would secure it to the gutter of a roof or a window-ledge. Strung on the rope was a triangular bar 4 in. long, by holding which and regulating the run of the rope with a free hand, a map could descend safely the whole length of the rope without fear of slipping or hurting his hands. And a string attachment enabled him on reaching the ground to release the hook from the gutter or window-ledge in an instant. The whole thing could be carried in a coat-pocket. Five or six French burglars have been found in possession of this "fire-escape" as they call it.

THE KING'S COUNTRY VISIT.

His Majesty Likes to Call Upon His Personal Friends.

His Majesty never fails, when paying private visits in the provinces, to look in upon any personal friend who may live in the neighborhood. In this connection one may recall the gracious—almost surprise—visit he paid to Mr. and Mrs. Gladstone at Hawarden when staying for Chester races with the Duke of Westminster at Eaton Hall. Greatly honored by the call, the "G.O.M." and his wife always treasure with singular pride the fact that the Prince put the event on permanent record by consenting to be photographed with the great statesman and his family. This reminds one that a photograph of the house-party rarely fails to be secured when the King is a visitor. The ordeal, if we may call it so, is usually faced just prior to the guest's departing for the day's shooting or fishing when the morning toilets of the ladies have been prepared, and when everybody is naturally in the highest spirits, anticipating a good bag. It is never necessary on these occasions, even if the photographer dare, to ask the King to "look pleasant." His Majesty is an "old hand" at facing the camera, and does so with tender solicitude for the photographer's subsequent success. Those who imagine that on their visits to country houses the King and Queen are escorted wherever they go by a band of servants and other retainers are laboring under a fallacy. When their Majesties were staying a few years ago at West Dean, the splendid Sussex home of Mr. and Mrs. Willie James, the Queen might often have been seen, piloted only by the gardener, making a tour of the grounds and greenhouses. It was a sign of Her Majesty's simple graciousness that she bade the latter keep on his hat during the pilgrimage: "It was also a proof of the Queen's impartiality that she should assert that the flowers grown at West Dean were better than those at Sandringham. Queen Alexandra's passion for geraniums was demonstrated during one of these rambles. Her hostess, doubtless in order not to prolong the outing and fatigue Her Majesty, had instructed the gardener to skip the conservatory containing geraniums; but the august guest was quick to notice the omission, and asked good-naturedly why she was not allowed to see one of her favorite blooms. Of course, the door was instantly unlocked for the Queen to enter. Choice flowers, by the way, from the gardens of West Dean constitute a striking embellishment of the railway carriage in which their Majesties travelled back from Singleton to London.—Carrell's Magazine.

IRON IN THE SUDAN.

Considerable interest has been awakened by the announcement of the discovery of iron ore in the Bongo country, which lies along the southwestern boundary of the Bahr-el-Ghazal basin in the Sudan. The region is described as about equal to Belgium in area, but it is virtually a wilderness, the population averaging only about a dozen to the square mile. Specimens of the ore have shown, upon analysis, 43 per cent. of pure iron. The Bongo natives manufacture arms and tools from this iron, smelting the ore in clay furnaces, and beating out the metal with stone or iron hammers on anvils of gniss or granite. Iron exists at several other places in the Sudan.

DEAD BACTERIA.

One result of bacteriological research is the distinction between infective and intoxicative diseases. In the former the general multiplication of micro-organisms in the body of the latter poisoning is the cause of the malady. Thus, Dr. Allan Macfayden says, the dead bodies of typhoid bacilli, although destitute of all infective properties, are yet toxic when introduced into animals in virtue of the intracellular poisons that they contain. Accordingly, in the case of many diseases formerly regarded as purely infective, it has now become apparent that, in addition to the infective, the poisonous properties of the invading bacterial cells have to be taken into account.

MAN WAS HIS DOUBLE

SENTENCED TO THREE DAYS FOR BIGAMY.

Got a Light Sentence Because He Had Suffered Quite Enough.

At the Old Bailey in London, England, there was revealed one of the most amazing stories of a double life that has ever been told in or out of the pages of a novel—a story so amazing, indeed, that had a novelist dared to make it his theme it would have been decried as incredible and impossible.

The story is that of a man in humble life, a carpenter, who lived for twenty-seven years in perfect amity with his wife and children, and who yet barely five minutes' walk away had lived in equally unclouded happiness for the latter five years of that period with another woman, who believed him to be her husband.

In 1897 a man who described himself as "Walter Harvey" was married at the Wandsworth Registry Office to Mary Dentry, a good-looking girl, some twelve years his junior.

Harvey desired the marriage to be kept secret. He was a widower, he said, with a grown-up son and daughter, and if it were known that he married a second time they would lose certain valuable property which had been conditionally left to them.

With some reluctance the young wife consented to this concealment. She was also persuaded to agree to her husband taking up his permanent residence with his son and daughter, and only visiting her at the rooms he had taken in Rollo street, Battersea, at brief intervals in the day time.

SHADOW OF DISCOVERY.

Three children were born of this strange union, and Harvey proved an affectionate father and a kind and gentle husband, taking the mother and children about, walking with them in Battersea Park, and wheeling their baby boy in a mail-cart.

For five years, though the perpetual shadow of discovery must have hung like a black cloud over his life, there was almost perfect happiness in the little home in Rollo street.

Then came a terrible development. Harvey was charged on his own confession with bigamy. As William Theophilus Harvey he had been married as far back as 1875.

The two women never met, the double life was suspected by neither, and not a shadow of suspicion of this extraordinary deception had ever lighted upon either household.

Mary Dentry, as "Mrs. Harvey," had even visited the house in which the real wife and her son and daughter lived, but Harvey had taken care that they should be out of the way.

Once while walking near the park Harvey and Mary Dentry almost came face to face with the man's son and his sweetheart. Harvey observed calmly that he did not want to speak to them just then, and turning down a side street an encounter was avoided.

THE DYING CHILD.

Never but once, except when he met with an accident and had to go to a hospital, did he spend a night away from his real wife. He went to Rollo street to tea, and left at half-past ten. This custom was only broken when their little girl was dying. Mary Dentry insisted on his staying by the little one's bedside.

He had always given as a reason for leaving early, says the London Evening News, that he must give the children a good example, and in this she cheerfully acquiesced. On this occasion, however, with the shadow of death in the house, Mary protested. His duty was by his little child, she said.

Harvey went outside to smoke a pipe and think it over. He decided to stop. The child died at midnight, and Harvey remained with the sorrowing mother until half-past two.

Then he went to his own wife, but at ten o'clock in the morning he was back at Rollo street again. He wore mourning for the little one, but even this circumstance aroused no suspicion in his family.

Another time Mary met him walking with his real wife. She spoke to him and he smilingly declared she was mistaken as to his identity. When he visited her and she spoke of the meeting, he created a "double" of himself, for whom, he said, he was frequently mistaken.

ALMOST REVEALED.

Harvey, whose wages only averaged a little over £2 a week, rarely allowed Mary Dentry more than 12s., and sometimes not even that. Once he met with an accident, and for some weeks she had nothing at all.

She got behind with the rent, and told him one night that she had been on the point of applying to the Charity Organization Society for assistance. For the first time in their union he was angry and uneasy. Discovery at that time was perilously near.

There was another occasion when discovery must have been very close. An accident compelled Harvey to go into a hospital. Mary Dentry wanted to visit him there, but he told her visitors were not allowed. She heard however that a woman—doubtless his real wife—had been to see him there, and was angry.

This strange drama of duplicity

SUNLIGHT SOAP REDUCES EXPENSE

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

Ask for the Octagon Mark.

came to an end last July. He had stayed away from Mary for several weeks, and she wrote imploring him to come to her. One of her letters, which was signed, "Your loving wife," fell into his real wife's hands.

Then Harvey confessed, and was glad, he said, that his duplicity had been discovered.

"This has been a great weight on my mind," he added. "It has nearly driven me mad."

He went straightway to the police station and gave himself up. "My conscience is ill at ease," he told the police inspector.

He was given the opportunity of bail, but declined to accept it. He preferred to remain in prison.

At the Old Bailey the Recorder said Harvey had repented of the wrong he had done, and as he had already been in jail since July 23, he would only sentence him to three days' imprisonment.

As a result Harvey was discharged at the rising of the court.

CHINA WATER PIPES.

Advantages They Possess Over Stone and Iron.

A china factory in Saxony is making water pipes for water works which, on account of the various advantages they have over iron and stone pipes, seem to be a promising article, although they are more expensive than the latter. These pipes are very thin and glazed, and are imbedded in iron pipes, the space between the two substances being filled up with cement. China being the best resisting pipe material that we know of, every guarantee is given for an unlimited life of the pipes. Moreover, the absorbing of iron in the water, which is very frequent when iron pipes are used, is made altogether impossible.

Furthermore, the iron pipes, by having particles of iron absorbed by the water, will corrode in the course of time, forming hydrated oxides of iron, which will stop up the tubes and finish by eating holes in the pipes. So far this drawback to iron water pipes has not been very frequently noticed, but it is very likely that we will hear more frequent complaints about them when time draws on and the pipes now in use become older. China pipes, with the average diameter of ordinary water pipes, will cost about 3,000 marks (\$714) per mile; if produced in large quantities their price could probably be reduced a good deal.

STRUCK THE ROOT OF HIS TROUBLE

JAMES ATWELL CURED HIS KIDNEYS BY USING DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS.

And His Lumbago and Urinary Troubles Vanished once and for all—He Tells His Story.

Campbellford, Ont., Oct. 12.—(Special).—That Urinary Troubles and Lumbago are the result of disordered Kidneys has been proved by James Atwell of this place. He had Lumbago and pains in the bladder, and in passing his urine would hurt him so as to almost cause tears to come to his eyes.

He cured his Kidneys by using Dodd's Kidney Pills and his pains of all kinds vanished.

Speaking of his case, Mr. Atwell says:

"I think Dodd's Kidney Pills made a permanent cure in my case, but I will never be without them in the house. I had Lumbago and Bladder Trouble for years. I tried other medicines and a bandage prescribed by the doctor, but I could get no relief till I used Dodd's Kidney Pills and they cured me."

If the disease is of the Kidneys or of the Kidneys, Dodd's Kidney Pills will cure it.

Husband (impatiently): "Where's your mistress? She said she'd be ready in a minute, and I've waited half an hour." Maid: "She'll be down in a second, sir. She's changing her complexion to match her new gown."

Aunt: "What! sitting up writing at this hour?" Niece: "Yes, auntie; it's only a little note to Harry."

"Why, Harry only left five minutes ago." "Yes, but there is something I forgot to ask him, and it's very important." "What is it?" "I asked him if he loved me, and he said 'Yes,' but I forgot to ask him if he would love me always."

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, etc.

INQUIRED THE PRICE.

He: "Then everything is fixed, and we can be married in October, can't we?"

She: "There is only one thing I have not spoken of, and mamma insisted that I must."

"Certainly, my angel. What is it? Bid me go through any trial for your dear sake, and I'll do it. Ask for the 'Golden Fleece,' and if such a thing is in existence I'll get it—aye, even though I must swim the seas, climb the loftiest peaks, or search in the flaming craters of mighty volcanoes—I'll do it."

"If it isn't much, my dear, mamma said I must ask you how much you intend to allow me a week for pin-money."

"Um—er—how much are pins a packet now?"

How's This!

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O. We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by him.

WEST & THURAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. WALKER, KINNAN & MAITLIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75c. per bottle. Sold by all druggists. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

"Rain water," said the teacher, "is always soft, is it not?" "Not always," replied the bright scholar; "sometimes it's soft, but very often it comes down hard."

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

Young Bride (looking over the new house): "Why, Herbert, do you call this little pigeonhole a shoe cupboard?" Young Husband: "My love, that will hold a hundred pairs of shoes of the size you wear." Young Bride: "Well, perhaps you are right. It's neat and cosy, anyway." credit to merit success if he doesn't obtain it.

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

Husband: "My dear, I thought we were going to practise economy for a time?" Wife: "So we are, dear. I have just countermanded the order you gave your tailor for a suit, and bought a bonnet that cost only half the amount."

Dear Sirs.—This is to certify that I have been troubled with a lame back for fifteen years.

I have used three bottles of your MINARD'S LINIMENT and am completely cured.

It gives me great pleasure to recommend it and you are at liberty to use this in any way to further the use of your valuable medicine.

Two Rivers. ROBERT ROSS.

HAVING A HARD TIME.

"Here I've been running for years," said the hall clock, "and I haven't moved an inch. I wouldn't mind that so much, but every evening about 8.30 the young lady of the family turns me back because she says I'm too fast, and then in the morning the old man comes along and grumbles because I'm too slow."

"Professor, don't you think many of the so-called inanimate things can feel pain?" "There is nothing more certain in the world. Have you never observed how a piano wails and groans when the average performer strikes it?"

"Oh, Mr. Jones! which of the song-birds are you most fond of?" "I prefer the hen, Miss Dorothy." "But the hen isn't a singing-bird." "Well, it's the only bird whose lay I care for."

Lord Allerton, formerly the Right Hon. W. L. Jackson, might have modelled his career to a large extent upon that of "John Halifax, Gentleman." His father, who was a man of unblemished integrity, just before his death had to compound with the creditors of his little tannery business. Young William Jackson had to rise before the lark to acquire such school lore as came his way in those days, and then at six o'clock in the morning go off to the works to handle noisome hides and furs all day. At seventeen his father's death left him to run the business alone. By exemplary energy and not a little genius he had in a few years paid twenty-one shillings to the pound to all his father's creditors, and converted the business into a flourishing and valuable concern. Since those days he has ventured into greater enterprises, and as chairman of the Great Northern Railway is decidedly not one of the directors who are merely ornamental.

Miss Ellen Jacqua, an actress of Brooklyn, wears on the stage a costume made entirely of glass. It took five months to spin the wonderful fine glass threads, which produce the most startling light-effects. If the stage is only half-lighted the dress emits a glitter similar to that of moonlight upon a polished silver plane.

What woman is not a tea epicure? The most satisfying, delicious tasting nerve soothing tea in all the world is

Blue Ribbon Ceylon Tea

Women who delight in the best of everything will not permit any other tea on their tables.

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



CANE'S

TUBS, PAILS, WASHBOARDS and CLOTHESPINS

make easier the labor of wash-day. The name "Cane, Newmarket" is branded on this reliable woodenware—absolutely the best woodenware money can buy. Your dealer sells them.

POULTRY, EGGS, BUTTER, HONEY.

We buy f.o.b. or sell on commission. We solicit your consignments and correspondence. RUTHERFORD, MARSHALL & CO. TORONTO.

PATENTS IN ALL COUNTRIES.

RIDOUT & MAYBEE

103 Bay St., TORONTO

SPECIAL ATTENTION TO PATENT LITIGATION. Send for Handbook on Patents, etc.

LIFE-SAVING COSTUME.

M. Probst has invented a life-saving costume in which he has remained fifteen days at sea. The dress is so buoyant that nearly half of the body remains above water. The costume consists of a kind of diving suit, made of indiarubber.

Minard's Liniment Cures Croup in Cows.

"Are you blind by nature?" asked the charitably inclined citizen. "No, sir," candidly replied the beggar; "I'm blind by profession."

For Over Sixty Years.

Wm. 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 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 "Wm. Winslow's SOOTHING SYRUP."

Jackson—"Heaven bless him! He showed confidence in me when the clouds were dark and threatening." Wilson—"In what way?" Jackson—"He lent me an umbrella."

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

PEARLS FOR WARMTH.

A certain wealthy but vulgar woman, who aims at social leadership, is noted for her love of display and her penchant for wearing about as many jewels as she can carry.

One night recently she gave a dinner. She was in high feather, and wore a diamond tiara and several strings of pearls round her neck.

During the evening she complained of feeling a little chilly, and told one of the servants to call her maid.

When the maid appeared she is said to have shivered a trifle, and exclaimed: "Susette, I am so cold; please get me another string of pearls."



St. Jacobs Oil

makes it the king cure for

Sprains and Bruises

Price, 25c. and 50c.

Gen Sing

We are paying very high prices for clean, dry Root. Ship at once. Prices will decline. 38-50

D. E. BASTED & CO. 77 King St., East, Toronto.

Fur Manufacturers. Send for Catalog.

CLEANING LADIES'...

Can be done perfectly by our French Process. Try it. BRITISH AMERICAN DYING CO. MONTREAL, TORONTO, OTTAWA & QUEBEC 1-44

Dominion Line Steamships

Montreal to Liverpool

Large and Fast Steamships. Superior accommodations 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: 7 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—22x6.
 - 2 Iron pulleys—18x6.
- Also an assortment of iron cone pulleys.

S. FRANK WILSON, 73 West Adelaide St., Toronto.

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 Bookkeeping, Shortland, Typewriting, Telegraphy and Illustration. The book is descriptive of all, and to acquirers is given FREE.

Central Business College

OF TORONTO, LIMITED

W. H. SHAW, President

The Watchman AND OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE.

FRIDAY, NOV. 13, 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, nonpartiel measurement.

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

Address all communications to
The WATCHMAN,
LACHUTE, QUEBEC.

TOWN COUNCIL.

The adjourned meeting of the above council was held on Wednesday evening last in James W. Raitt's Hall, at which were present Mayor H. Slater, and councillors Jousse, Kearns, Lavigne, Hay, and Tessier.

The first reading of by-law No. 64 to erect the iron bridge with stone abutments over the West River took place, and was declared read upon motion of Councillor Jousse, seconded by councillor Kearns.

The first reading of by-law No. 65 for the purpose of subdividing polling sub-division No. 1 in the West Ward took place, and was declared read on motion of councillor Kearns, seconded by councillor Tessier.

The council then adjourned until Wednesday evening next.

BEECH RIDGE.

Miss N. Catton of Montreal attended her sister's marriage.

Miss M. Murdock and sister Ettie visited their sister Mrs. R. Silveston on Friday.

Mrs. R. Cooke and sister Miss M. Loynachan of Arundel are at present the guests of Mrs. J. B. Cooke.

The concert given by the young people of this place was quite a success. There might have been a larger audience had it not been for other attractions. The proceeds amounted to \$11.68.

At the home of Mrs. G. Catton on November 4th, took place the marriage of her second daughter Miss Mary Catton to Mr. Jas. Baldwin of Lachute. The bride who was given away by her brother Mr. Jas. Catton was attended by her sister Miss Annie Catton while the groom was ably supported by Mr. David Paul of Bethanyr. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. James M. McLaren in the presence of some 35 relatives and near friends, after which the company sat down to a most sumptuous repast. The presents were both numerous and costly. The happy couple left on their wedding trip amidst showers of rice and good wishes. They will reside in Lachute.

BROWNSBURG.

Miss Dolly Woodcock of Lachute spent Sunday last in Brownsburg.

Mrs. J. C. Redmond of Montreal spent Sunday and Monday last here the guest of her sister Mrs. A. McCluskey.

Mr. William McCluskey returned home from Chatanooga N. Y. where he has been on a visit for the past two weeks.

Mr. J. O. Redmond and Mr. J. Redmond took a short hunting trip to Lake Louise and vicinity, bagging some fine duck and other game.

The boys are holding a meeting on Saturday evening next for the purpose forming a Hockey club.

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of *Dr. H. Fletcher*

Land Surveyors from Montreal have been out here marking out lots on the A. L. Foward estate and the house furniture is now being packed for shipment to Montreal where it will be disposed off by Auction Sale on Nov. 25th.

We are sorry to say that recently there has organized a hoodlum gang in Brownsburg that has become a nuisance to the place. The quiet citizens who mind their business and wish for peace and rest will have to apply to the council for police protection if this rowdyism is kept up.

CUSHING.

Mr. E. Whelehan spent a few days last week in Montreal and Lachine.

Messrs. G. and F. Rowe of Montreal were guests of their sister Mrs. Jno O'Neve's last week.

Mr. A. Gray and family of Chute-a-Bleau have removed to the property formerly occupied by Mrs. Gray's father Mr. S. Webster at Cushing.

The members of the Ladies Missionary Auxiliary spent a pleasant and profitable afternoon at a "Missionary bee" at the Manse on Monday.

The Ladies Aid of the Methodist church held a very largely attended meeting at Mrs. Wm. Kerr's on Thursday of last week.

Miss E. hel Watson left last week for M. n real where she intends remaining for the winter much to the regret of her numerous friends in Cushing and vicinity.

We are much pleased to report that Mr. Francis Cushing who has removed to the Royal Victoria Hospital last week suffering from an attack of appendicitis is now on a fair way to recovery.

GENEVA.

A very pleasing little event took place last Thursday evening when the friends of Lachute Road turned out an impromptu gathering in the School House. The occasion was the departure of their cheesemaker Mr. Jno. Mayell, who for the past three years has, by his genial disposition and strict integrity gained for himself the esteem of the whole community. During the evening which was spent in games and song. Mrs. D. Todd, on behalf of the Sunday School children presented Mr. Mayell with a handsomely bound volume of Sacred Songs & Solos, to which he suitably replied. It was a gathering that will be long remembered by all who participated.

VIDE SAC TO THE FRONT.

A large gathering to the number of about sixty guests assembled on Tuesday at the home of Thos. Nichol to assist in showering their congratulations on the happy couple of the occasion Albert James Scott and Margaret Ann Nichol. The wedding ceremony took place at three o'clock, Rev. J. M. McLaren officiating. A splendid supper was partaken of. Some well timed remarks were made by Mr. John Hope who afterwards also sang a solo "The march of the Cameron men" which was much enjoyed by all present, many valuable presents will adorn the home of the bride and will be a constant reminder of the warm wishes for future happiness entertained by the donors. The couple left for Ottawa.

SUPERIOR COUNTRY

CANADA.
Province of Quebec } No. 329
District of Terrebonne }

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 & Tachereau,
Attorneys for plaintiff.

BY THE CROSS.

"Now there stood by the Cross of Jesus his mother." John 19: 25.

Described upon the sacred page
Appears a scene where tempests rage,
Like waves that foam and toss;
We see therein the Lord who dies,
And then we view with wondering eyes
His mother near His cross.

The love which made her strong and bold
Was precious as the finest gold
To which all else is dross:
In sight of wounds and flowing blood,
In patient love there bravely stood
His mother near His cross.

The love which watched Him bleed and die
Was like the shining seraph's eye
Which changes not its gloss:
All human love is helped and blest
By what in her was manifest
Who stood beside His cross.

While she beheld her Son expire
Through all her nature raged the fire
Of pain and grief and love,
And her example still must be
A source of strength to all who see
His mother near His cross.

T. WATSON.

Dalerville, Que. 1903.

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

LARGE AND IMPORTANT AUCTION SALE.

The Effects of the late Major Howard, of Brownsburg.

I am instructed by Charles Calder, sequestrator to the estate of the late Major L. Howard, to sell by Public Auction, Brownsburg, on Friday, November 27th, 1903, commencing at 10 a.m. the following effects:

Bedroom sets with spring mattresses, tables, chairs, bedding, carpets and rugs, curtains, crockery and china, cutlery, plated ware, table and bed linen, iron brace, lamps, sewing machine, clocks, kitchen range, kitchen utensils, coal oil tank with a quantity of oil therein, 2 stoves, several sets of light and double harness, and 1 light pair single hob sleighs, rack sleigh, top buggy, gladstone, phonograph, express, double wagon, Deering reaper, disc harrow, land scraper, sulkey, plow, tumbril cart, spring tooth harrow, plough, sleighs, buffalo robes, milk can, and many other farming tools, brown mare, bay horse, Jersey cow, a lot of hay, and oats unthreshed, lawn mower, 11 boxes of steel roofing shingles, a quantity of paints and oils, nails, glass, hard wood, sheeting and undressed hard wood lumber, and many other articles too numerous to mention.
Sale without reserve. TERMS.—Cash.
MALCOLM SMITH, Licensed Auctioneer.

PUBLIC NOTICE.

The farm of Mrs. Jacob Knauff, Thos. Gore, containing 140 acres more or less will be sold three months term date at Sheriff's Sale.

MRS. J. KNAUFF,

Lachute, October 23rd, 1903.

TENDER.

TENDERS FOR WOOD:—For Lachute Academy. Tenders will be received by the undersigned up to Tuesday, December 1st, 1903, for 50 cords of maple wood, and 30 cords of birch wood, 2 feet long. Cord to be 4 feet 4 by 8 feet 8. To be delivered during the winter 1903, and 1904. Tenders to be for the whole amount or 20 cords lots.

J. W. RAITT, Sec.-Treas,
Lachute School Commissioners.

MONEY FOR YOU

The D.L. Emulsion.

If taken in time it will save most serious 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.

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of *Dr. 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

Dr. H. Fletcher

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In Use For Over 30 Years.

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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, Engineers, 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, [Neemes, 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, QUEBEC

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.

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Attends Courts in District of Ter-
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Collections promptly remitted.

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Office open daily (except Tuesdays and
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Opposite Rodrigue's Hotel
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J. E. W. SIMPSON,
Insurance and Financial Agent,
Fire, Life and Accident Insurance.
Only First-class Companies Represented
LACHUTE, P.Q.

DENTISTRY.
H. C. McCONNELL, D.D.S., L.D.S.,
SURGEON-DENTIST.
Will be in Lachute every Monday, Wed-
nesday, Thursday, Friday and Saturday.
(Absent on Tuesday only.)

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

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,
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For the District of Terrebonne. Sales
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Money to Loan on Security.
Office - BETHANY STREET.

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No. 16 St. JAMES ST., MONTREAL.

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ADVOCATES AND ATTORNEYS,
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All matters submitted to Mr. Stephens for
opinion and approval.

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

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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,
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**Gray's
Syrup
of Red
Spruce
Gum**
For Coughs,
Colds, Bron-
chitis, Sore
throat, etc.

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We have yet put on the tables. None
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The only food
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The most important part of the
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Our Bread.

will not only sustain life, but take
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the well set table.

This bread is delightfully crisp
and palatable. Never gets soggy
or sour. Made of the finest hard
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New Cash Grocery Store.

Having purchased the Commodious
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Fresh Groceries

which will be found choice, good &
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The ONLY
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HALL, COOK, and
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Sometimes it is difficult to select a suitable
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of Music Cases, Easels, Chairs, and Rockers that
make presents that are always appreciated.

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JOE'S QUICK CHANGE

Yes, it's over six months ago, but there's something still comes in my throat when I'm asked about our Kitty. We knew her, and we knew the chap that put down his life to save the man she loved; and it wants forgetting. Pretty, was she? Well, you must think of a girl that stepped as proud as a queen, with a laugh like some peal of bells just starting; with real black hair, all in those little clinging nigger-curls that never want brushing; hands and face brown as berries; and them velvety eyes that look at you without seeing—soft as pansies one moment and flashing fire the next. That was Kitty. D'you wonder why everyone was calling poor Joe Arkell a mad mug from the very beginning?

I was standing at this very spot, with a crowd of pals. As if it was this moment, I can see her come floating round that corner there, with her head high, and her Sunday dress done up careful in a newspaper. Not a minute later, while we were staring at one apparition, we saw another. Round the same corner, stealthily like, his crutch going klippety-klap, panted this Joe Arkell. And she seemed to guess, and flashed round, and pointed. "Thought so!" she says. "It won't do. You can cut back, and keep there!" And he looked at her, his mouth twitching up queer and his shaking hand out, till we all burst out laughing. And that girl, she swung round with clenched fists and gave us a look. Just one look; but it stopped the laugh and set the place talking.

Inside twenty-four hours the other girls were that mad jealous and mystified they could have torn her curls out, but there was just that funny little "stand back!" about her that seemed to say she was somehow cut out for a different destiny. She had a thrilling way of turning round slow and just looking at you—you know without telling if you've seen a duchess. And she'd come to live at Clerkenwell because the houses down her way were doomed at last. So far, well and good! But when we saw Joe Arkell's face we knew there was some tragedy coming along with Kitty.

Ever been down them back turnings King's Cross way? Then very likely you've passed Joe—wedged between a wheelbarrow and a "tater-stall," and his stock was about a dozen linnets in cages. Some said he was consumptive, some said he was only in love, and some said it was the linnets singing in his room all night that disturbed his sleep and kept him so unnatural white. Anyway, that was the chap, with one ankle twisted and a face all askew, that went dreaming he was going to win Kitty, in the face of all the likely men in London. Roar? Yes, we did then. We don't now.

He'd given up smoking and drinking, and was saving every ha'penny quietly. Just because she'd looked at him a few times, or spoken softly out of pity for him, there he was down on his knees, kissing the pavement she walked. See? We knew it afterwards; the chap was all heart, like a cabbage—his body hadn't grown properly. Now listen!

She'd heard him cough, it seems, and told him to see a doctor—man at once. "Oh, yes! Leave London!" the doctor says. "Leave it, and go and live at Bournemouth, sharp!" Anyone but Joe would have asked for their money back at once, but he took it right to heart and went and told her. And she says—perhaps thinking, and perhaps not; you know what women are—"I knew it. You'd be a sight healthier and a sight happier. Only you'd need someone to look after you!"

"Don't say that if you're not meaning it," Joe whispers, all of a sudden. Just like him!

"I never meant anything more," she told him, and walked away quick.

Only that; but up went the curtain, and that chap was talking away to himself and basking in fairland. A little country cottage, with the sea in front and vegetables at the back; something twining round the porch—and Kitty. Nothing else! They say he wrote those very words in a letter, and told her how much he'd saved, and put the letter through the post. And one day he found the letter in bits on his barrow; but he couldn't seem to believe. And when he heard she was coming to Clerkenwell to live he sat there for days without a word to anyone, only just staring at something no one else could see. What d'you think? Spite of all the chaffing he sold up for a mere song, followed her here, and started living on stray coppers he could earn by hobbling errands. And nothing in the world would shake his hopes.

Now, it's always been a mystery to us what was deep down in that girl's mind. Was she playing cat-and-mouse with the chap like some women do, or did she like him somehow and feel mad with herself for allowing it? I ask, because now, and again you'd see her peering round corners at him with a sort of mist in her eyes; and if once she got some nipper to give him twopence for a dummy errand, she did it a dozen times—and she only sold moss-roses

for a living herself. If you ask me, that girl was born for a real lady, gliding in and out palms and fountains. It showed in her very step—shone in her pearly eyes! We've seen her go mad-wild when a band played, and dance and sing like an actress born to it—and then burst suddenly into sobs that no one could make out. She couldn't understand her own self! And to think of him watching her day after day, holding his breath to throw a few violets through her window and make a sort of romance of it—there, it was high heart-breaking.

One night—one night, as we heard, it had been raining hard, and Joe stood coughing to himself under the cab-shed. And she happened past, and the sound seemed to go right to her heart. She showed it by turning on him as fierce as anything.

"Stop that row!" she says. Wonderful how it stopped the cough, too! "You do it purposely for me to hear. You've had your chance and threw it away!"

"Yes, Kitty, I know," he says, very quiet. "It was you sent the mission man round; don't think I've forgotten. I could have a free ticket for the seaside home, with tons of grub and blankets, for the worst winter month. Go? No; not if he gave me the home itself," he whispers, looking her in the eyes for once. "Mayn't be so much longer! When you've found a man that loves you and wants you more, then I'll give in. Till then let me go on hoping, and you shan't hear the cough more'n I can help."

Queer words, when you come to think what happened. We didn't guess for weeks; we only heard whispers and rumors. But all of a sudden down flashed the news, like a streak of lightning. Her face had done it—that look in her eyes—at last. And there it was, chalked all over the place for poor Joe Arkell to see.

She'd been standing one day, stroking out the rose-leaves with her little brown fingers, and a fof's cab curled round a corner and all but ran her down. She jumped away startled, and I suppose he saw something in the wide eyes that he'd been dreaming of all his life. Anyway, he sprang out and bought a rose—bought the bunch, and offered three times the price. And next thing—yes, next thing we heard that his jewel-ring had bought Kitty. She'd flashed up like a star and left us all behind; she was his wife, by special license. It almost stunned us for the moment. But there it was; we'd lost our duchess—and poor Joe Arkell had lost what he'd have put down his crippled body for twice over. He proved it.

Yes, very likely you've seen in the papers a picture of the villa down at Hampstead, smothered in some foreign creeper, and with a golden railing all round it; maybe you read just what happened. And if you couldn't understand it all, it's only because you never saw Kitty Lovell, or the chap who loved her to that length.

She was there, queen of all—villa, servants, and grounds. I fancy I see her sweeping through the mirrored rooms and along them balconies, glancing back to see if her velvet train was coming along with the correct twist; and them steel stars shining in her nigger-curls. Music, dancing, Chinese lanterns, and all the rest of it—for maybe a month! And then I can see her again, when the house is quiet, break down terrible and clench her fists as she drops the smile like a mask, and watches that black cloud creeping up hand over hand in the distance. Aye, and I can see something else; that picture of Joe Arkell, who'd found it all out, too, and was haunting the house, watching for the cloud to burst.

You've guessed? She'd given her whole life and love to a man who was playing a double part—a man who couldn't know one minute from another when a hand was going to nip his shoulder from behind. Money? Yes, heaps of money and friends, when you can forge flash bank-notes and do other funny things in a locked room! And one day, as we heard afterwards, she found the key of the room, and found the key to his double life. But it was too late; she was his wife. He only laughed when, loving him so, she went down on her knees to say she'd give up all the money to keep him straight. He might make a fresh start, if nothing happened, he said—with the new year!

And the last day of December had come round—as near as that! There was to be a big party next day; the rooms were waiting to blaze up with lights, silver plate, and women's eyes; the bells were ready to ring. And she couldn't bear the last few hours of suspense. She'd step out, always watching and listening, down to the gate and out into the quiet roadway, whispering to her husband only to give up his ways before it was too late. And of a sudden she saw Joe there, as he stood under them big trees. It's certain he never meant to tell her what he knew, perhaps hadn't even to speak; but he couldn't help himself.

"Kitty!" he whispers. "One word! For all the money you're not so happy—you'd come back? Only say it—just once."

And she half put out her hand, and then shivered and ran back as if he'd been a ghost or a detective. And there Joe stands in a sweat, his brain hard at work on her account;

and then, as if something pulled him, he crept up along that side path. As he stood listening there he heard the man laugh and Kitty choking back sobs in a way that no third person would like to hear. Did she know? he asks himself. Was it his place to warn 'em both that the police were drawing the net closer round her Prince?

"Very well," the man was saying. "If I'm such a villain, if I'm breaking your heart, I'll let you go!" Just like that.

He lit a ruby lamp, threw down his silk hat, and fur-lined overcoat, and went out, humming a tune. Joe found himself staring through two glass doors, half open, and her standing there like some statue; the pansy eyes looking out at what only such a woman sees at such a moment in her life. And before he knew it, his blood surging up mad, he limps in and snatches her cold fingers, and fair chokes it out.

"It's because I loved you and can't bear it! Take his word; leave him while there's time! For your own sake—not mine—leave the life this night, and I'll never be asking you to look at me again!"

Did she understand? Who's to know? If she'd meant to answer him, she couldn't. That other door suddenly went back and the man stood there.

"Oh, indeed!" he says. "Is that it? Is that why your heart's breaking?—is this the old flame I've seen sneaking round the house night after night? Wants you back, does he?"

"One rush, his eyes fair blazing. Joe hadn't moved a muscle, but Kitty seems she's aprang between just in time, all her old hot blood taking life again.

"Touch him!" she breathes. "Only lay a finger on him—on a man who'd die to help me and can't help himself! Only dare!"

And then—? You can figure it out yourself. He'd swung her away and his hand was at Joe's throat. And all of a sudden there was a banging and a sort of stifled scream, and a servant came flying down the passage.

"The police! They want master—they've got a warrant—they're bursting the door-chain! They're in!"

That was it. In one flash it all seemed to happen. Quick as lightning the man they wanted had banged the glass doors together, locked them, and turned round to sell his life at top price. There was a pistol swinging up in his hand. And Kitty—she'd given one cry and had both her arms round his neck in an agony. Things had changed with a rush. At such a moment all her heart had swung back to the man she'd promised to love and cherish. She was a woman.

"Never!" she sobs. "If they take you they take my life!"

For the clock-beat it was all or nothing. Then, as them quick steps sounded, and there wasn't a pin for his life, something happened. They saw Joe throw down his crutch, steady himself with a sharp breath, and snatch up the silk topper and fur coat. In a trice they were on him; in another he'd snatched away that pistol.

"Her life! She said that," he whispers. "For her sake, go!"

Bash! went the lamp. In one spring he got to the door and was out—rushed into their very arms, fighting like mad with four of them. What really happened, no one seems to know. Whistles blew, women screamed, doors banged; and then, when Joe's own shout was heard, and he went under, doubled up, they flashed their lanterns round the room, and only saw Kitty standing there, with eyes that saw nothing and lips that couldn't move. The man they believed they'd captured was clear away in the confusion, flying for dear life. And at what price? . . . When they lifts up their prize they lifts a dead weight, with that faint smile dying out of his eyes, and the little blob of red on his lips. He put out a twitching hand to her. "Silence!" it meant. He couldn't speak—didn't want to. Words were nothing; that silence was everything for five minutes more.

And he got them. They found out their mistake—just when the hospital doctor man had stripped away the fur coat and was listening for some word to explain. It came, just as them bells started pealing, just as the world was holding out hands to the new year. . . . And the words were carried to her, just as his lips had whispered 'em:—

"I'm paid. I loved her! Ask her—ask her if she'll believe it now!"—London Tit-Bits.

—

DO NOT CARRY LATCH KEYS

In Vienna every man's home is practically his prison from ten o'clock at night till six in the morning. The Austrian capital is a city of flats, and at ten o'clock each night the entrance door of each block is locked. Anyone passing in or out after that time must pay the concierge a fine, the amount of which is four cents up till midnight, and eight cents from then till six in the morning. Going out to post a letter after ten o'clock entails the payment of two fees, one for being let out, and another for being let in, while prolonging a visit to a friend's after ten o'clock would also involve two fines, the first that one might quit his house and the second that one might enter one's own. The result of this irritating taxing is that Vienna is the earliest to bed capital in Europe.

THE PRISONS OF LONG AGO

TREATMENT OF PRISONERS IN ENGLISH GAOLS.

Compared With Present-day Usage of Criminals: It Was Barbarous.

Those who wish to learn how England formerly grovelled in barbarism of criminal treatment, should turn to a thin, bald-looking Blue-book, says a writer in Pearson's "Weekly List of Prison Charities," which are, from change of circumstances, no longer applicable to the exact purpose to which they were appropriated by the founders, is to be found an eloquent testimony to the condition of our gaols before Howard commenced his heroic labors.

Such a bequest as that of a lady—so lately as 1805, and when Howard's work had begun to tell—of certain Consols to the City and County Gaol of Oxford, "for providing necessities for the prisoners," is none the less startling because of the added assurance that there has been "no application of the income for some years."

In 1787 there was a bequest "to buy wood for County Gaol" of Reading; and at various dates not far removed legacies were left "for poor prisoners in the (Shrewsbury) County Gaol in coals and release of debtors"; "for bread, meat, and coals for the poor prisoners in Newgate (Bristol)"; and for coals to those incarcerated in York Castle.

Another lady at some unknown date presented £30 "to find straw for the prisoners" in the last-named gaol; while the earliest gift recorded in this return was likewise that of a lady, who, in the reign of Edward IV., left a rent charge "for saying mass to the prisoners in the long ward of the gaol."

"BOOKS AND BEEF"

were secured at some uncertain period for the prisoners incarcerated for felony in Norwich County Prison; while at Northampton seventy odd years ago money was left "for providing a dinner on Christmas Day for felons confined in the County Gaol."

But more grim than those is the record of the gift of a rent charge of £1 6s. 6d. by Robert Dove in 1705 for "tolling a bell at Newgate previous to execution," a sum which, right down to our day, continued to be annually paid to the sexton of the neighboring church of St. Sepulchre's.

A peculiarly gruesome note was struck by the will in 1566 of one Griffith Ameridith at Exeter, "for providing shrouds for prisoners executed in Kingwell, and for maintenance of wall round burying ground," a bequest which has for many years been applied in a distribution of large petticoats to poor aged women.

In the sixteenth century, when the gaol at Laureston, then the shire town of Cornwall, contained several Roman Catholics accused of recusancy, it was described in contemporary writings as "possessing a dark dungeon, a place often, by reason of the darkness thereof, infested with foul beasts and filthy vermin."

About a hundred years later, when George Fox, the founder of the Society of Friends, was therein confined, a fellow sufferer for conscience sake characterised it, in a pamphlet, as a "nauseous, stinking place where they used to put persons condemned for witchcraft and murder." This place was so noisome that it was observed few who went into it did ever come out again in health; and the gaoler would not suffer them to cleanse it, nor let them have beds of straw to lie on.

ANOTHER CENTURY PASSED

and when Howard visited it, he summarised its defects as "No chimney, no drainage, no water, damp earth floors, no infirmary," and he added that "the prisoners' provision is put down to them through a hole in the floor of the room above (used as a chapel), and those who serve them there often catch the fatal fever."

Yet it took hundreds of years to reform a system which entailed upon the nation such infamies as that of Devonshire Prison, which was described in the Act of Henry VIII. as "a dungeon and close pytte under the ground—the whiche prison is one of the most annoyous, contagious, and detestablist places within this realme."

Then came the system of "transportation to places beyond the seas" which, in spite of a thousand nameless infamies, had still some remedial base.

The Transportation Act was repealed. Hugo convict prisons sprang up, all strangely enough, in the south of England—Chatham, Portsmouth, Portland, and Dartmoor, and more recently, Parkhurst and Boreas.

An era of long sentences followed. Crime seemed to decrease. Chatham and Portsmouth were closed, and those in authority pointed with satisfaction to the reduction in the criminal roll.

The system of remission and conditional release on license was inaugurated, of course, prior to the closing of these two great criminal barracks, but hitherto with startling want of success.

The bodily wants of the present-day criminal are catered for fairly well. The great question of prison reform is not so much what to do with a prisoner respecting his material needs, but so to use him during his incarceration by plentiful access to technical and instructive litera-

ture as to give him some faint chance of fighting the battle of life when his sentence is expired.

TRISTAN D'ACUNHA.

An Island, in the Ocean Where Money is of No Use.

A visit to Tristan d'Acunha is an event that comes within the experience of few. Not many seafaring men have ever seen the island, for, lying as it does midway between Cape Horn and the Cape of Good Hope, in the very centre of the South Atlantic Ocean, it is out of the track of vessels. More-over, a thick atmosphere usually invests it, and vessels are more likely than not to pass it unperceived. It is now some years since I visited it, but the impression it made upon me is one of the most vivid recollections of my life, says a writer in the Pall Mall Gazette. We had been six weeks at sea without a sight of land and were many miles out of our course, when at daybreak, some forty miles ahead we saw the dark cone of the island resting like a cloud upon the horizon, with its white peak suffused with gold caught from the morning sun. Drawing nearer, its detail grew clearer, and we observed that the mountain, nearly 8,000 feet in height, stood upon a tableland, itself rising to a thousand feet.

Some hours elapsed before we hove too off the shore, and it was a brave sight to see the settlers come off in their two whaleboats. A tremendous swell was beating up from the southwest, and the small craft seemed ever and anon lost in the trough of the sea. The men had hardly cared to come out in such weather, they told us, but they had seen no ship for six months, and were greatly in want of stores. They were a well-set-up body of men; some twenty in all, and dressed, the greater number, in blue dungaree and home-made shoes of untanned skin. Their governor, Joseph Beetham, a Yorkshireman, was of the type of the

"GRAND OLD MAN."

He had spent more than half his life on the island and had no mind to leave it.

The boats brought us samples of the most acceptable things the place produced; a quantity of bluish, some wild pigs and merino sheep—very diminutive, and fed chiefly on grass and fish—wild geese, cray-fish and potatoes. We gave them in exchange flour, split peas and oatmeal, biscuits, cocoa, coffee and spirits. They had many curiosities with them, too, the skins of birds and animals chiefly, and for these we gave them old clothes and underwear. The one thing they would not take was money. They had no use for it; but a cake of scented soap or a packet of tobacco excited the keenest competition. One of them hoped to find a wife among the passengers, and was disappointed to learn that no one was willing to share his isolation.

Since the time of my visit the inhabitants have suffered many hardships. Only a few years ago one of their whaleboats was overturned, and a number of lives were lost. Since then a British war vessel has made periodical visits, but, at best, life on such a spot is an exile. The colony has now petitioned for means to remove to South Africa, and their prayer can scarcely pass unheeded. It is just a century since the island was first occupied by British troops who remained there only so long as it was feared the place might be occupied by the Dutch and employed to our disadvantage. Then it was abandoned. That it has remained British since is due to the few who returned as settlers, and it is these men and their descendants who now ask to be relieved from what, after all, can only be regarded as their lengthened period of service.

LOST HIMSELF.

An absent-minded professor was much annoyed by the trouble he experienced every morning in hunting for his clothes, for he never could remember where he had put them the night before when he undressed. So he devised the plan of writing down on a sheet of paper where each article of clothing was placed as he took it off, and this is what he wrote:

"Coat on third peg left-hand corner of room, waistcoat and trousers on chair by bed, collar on door-handle, tie through key of door, vest on floor by window, cuffs on knobs by bedstead, shirt on portmanteau, socks on gas-bracket, boots outside door, professor in bed."

Next morning this plan seemed to answer admirably; he collected his garments rapidly, and when he came to the last item on the list he went over to the bed, and, to his great disgust, found it empty.

"Ah!" he cried, in bewilderment; "now the professor is lost. This plan is not good. What shall I do now?"

A PAINFUL DISEASE

Nowitt: "The after-effects of the grip, they say, are worse than most other diseases."

Slopay: "That's about right. I had the grip last winter and it's making trouble for me now, I tell you."

Nowitt: "Why, you are not in the hands of the doctor now?"

Slopay: "No; I'm in the hands of the doctor's lawyer."

AT THE POST OF DUTY

OR, THE WATERMAN'S SONS.

CHAPTER XXVI.

Time passed on, as time is wont to do, and Christmas came again. The snow was deep in London streets, and thick on the roofs and chimneys. Everything, in fact, was covered and blocked up with snow, and Londoners felt as if they had muffled drums in their ears.

It was morning. Poulterers' shops were in their holiday attire; toyshops were in the ascendant, and all other shops were gay than usual. So were the people who thronged the streets and beat their hands and stamped their feet—for it was unusually cold.

Street boys were particularly lively, and chaff was flying as thickly as snowflakes had fallen the night before. Even the roughs seemed to be less gruff than usual, and some of them even went the length of cutting jokes with the cabmen and the boys.

"I say, Ned," observed one of these roughs to a companion, who was rougher still, and gloomy, "look at that there gal cleanin' of her steps with a fire-shovel! Ain't that economy gone mad? Hallo, young 'ooman, what's the use o' tryin' to do it with a teaspoon, when there's Ned and me ready to do it with our shovels for next to nothin'?"

The servant-girl declined the assistance thus liberally offered, so the two men moved slowly on.

Fifty yards further on a stout, red-faced elderly gentleman was observed to look out at the street-door and frown at things in general.

"Have your door-spets cleaned, sir?" asked the lively rough. "Do it cheap, sir."

"No!" said the elderly gentleman, with a sort of snapping look. "Snow's very deep on your steps, sir," said the rough.

"D'you suppose I'm an ass?" exclaimed the elderly gentleman, in a sudden burst.

"Well, sir," said the lively rough, "well, sir, I don't know about that."

His large mouth expanded gradually from ear to ear after this reply.

"Ah! it comes from overfeeding, poor feller," said the lively man, shouldering his shovel and resuming his walk beside his gloomy comrade.

"A warm old g'n'l'm'n!" remarked the boy in the man's hat as he passed.

The lively man nodded and winked. "Might eat his wittles raw at cook em inside a most!" continued the boy; "would advise him to keep out of 'de Park, though, for fear he'd git too near the powder-magazine!"

At this point the gloomy rough stopped, and said to his comrade that he was tired of such work, and would bid him good-day. Without waiting for an answer he walked away, and his companion, without vouchsafing a reply, looked after him with a sneer.

"A rum cove?" he remarked to the small boy in the man's hat, as he continued his progress.

"Rather," replied the boy.

With this interchange of sentiment these casual acquaintances parted, to meet probably no more!

Meanwhile the gloomy rough, whom the lively one had called Ned, walked with rapid steps along several streets, as though he had a distinct purpose in view. He turned at last into a narrow quiet street, and going up to the door of a shabby-gentle house, applied the knocker with considerable vigor.

"Now then, go along with you; we don't want your services here; we clear off our own snow, we do. Impudence! to knock, too, as if he was a gentleman!"

This was uttered by a servant-girl who had thrust her head out of a second-floor window, to take an observation of the visitor before going down to open the door.

"Is he at home, Betsy, dear?" inquired the gloomy man.

"Oh, it's you, is it? I don't think he wants to see you; indeed, I'm sure of it," said the girl.

"Yes he does, dear; at all events I want to see him; and, Betsy, say it's pressing business, and not beggin'."

Betsy disappeared, and soon after, reappearing at the door, admitted the man, whom she ushered into a small apartment, which was redolent of tobacco, and in which sat a young man slippers and dressing-gowned, taking breakfast.

"How are you, doctor?" said the visitor, in a tone that did not accord with his solid and ragged garments.

"None the better for seeing you, Hooper," replied the doctor sternly. "Well, well!" exclaimed Ned, "what a world we live in, to be sure! It was 'Hail fellow! well met,' when I was well off; now (he scowled here) 'my old familiars give me the cold shoulder because I'm poor!'"

"You know that you are unjust," said the doctor, leaning back in his chair, and speaking less sternly though not less firmly; "you know, Ned, that I have helped you with advice and with money to the utmost extent of my means, and you know that it was a long long time before I ceased to call you one of my friends; but I do not choose to be annoyed by a man who has deliberately cast himself to the dogs, whose companions are the lowest wretches in London, and whose appearance is dirty and disgusting as well as disreputable."

"I can't help it," pleaded Hooper. "I don't wonder at that," replied the doctor, "every friend you ever had has got you work of one kind or another during the last few years, and you have drunk yourself out of it every time. Do you imagine that your friends will continue to care for a man who cares not for himself? Now," continued the doctor, "my time is a little more valuable than yours; state what you have got to say, and then be off. Stay," he added, in a softened tone, "have you breakfasted?"

"No," answered Ned.

"Well, then, as you did not come to beg, you may draw in your chair and go to work."

Ned at once availed himself of this permission, and his spirits revived wonderfully as he progressed with the meal, during which he stated the cause of his visit.

"The fact is," said he, "that I want your assistance, doctor."

"I told you already," interrupted the other, "that I have assisted you to the utmost extent of my means."

"My good fellow, not so sharp, pray," said Ned, helping himself to another roll. "I don't want money—ah! that is to say, I do want money, but I don't want yours. No, I

came here to ask you to help me get a body."

"A body! What do you mean?"

"Why, what I say; surely you've eat up enough of 'em to know 'em by name; a dead body, doctor—a subject."

"That's a strange request, Ned. You're not going to turn to my profession as a last resort, I hope?"

"No, not exactly; but a friend of mine wants a body—that's all, and offers to pay me a good round sum if I get one for him."

"Is your friend a medical man?" asked the doctor.

"N—no, he's not. In fact, he has more to do with spirits than bodies; but he wants one of the latter, and I said I'd try to get him one—so, if you can help me, do so, like a good fellow. My friend is particular, however; he wants a man one, above six feet, thin and sallow, and with long black hair."

"You don't suppose I keep a stock of assorted subjects on hand, do you?" said the doctor. "I fear it won't be easy to get what you want. Do you know what your friend intends to do with it?"

"Not I, and I don't care," said Ned, pouring out another cup of coffee. "What does a body cost?"

"Between two and three pounds," said the doctor.

"Dear me, so cheap," said Ned, with a look of surprise; "then that knocks on the head a little plan I had. I thought of offering myself for sale at Guy's, or one of the hospitals, and drinking myself to death with the money, leaving my address, so that they might know where to find me; but it's not worth while to do it for so little; in fact, I don't believe I could accomplish it on three pounds' worth of dissipation."

"Don't jest about your besetting sin," said the doctor, gravely; "it's bad enough without that."

"Bad enough!" exclaimed Ned, with a sudden flash of ferocity; "ay, bad enough in all conscience, and the worst of it is, that it makes me ready to jest about anything—in heaven, earth, or hell. Oh, drink! accursed drink!"

He started up and clutched the hair of his head with both hands for a moment.

"Excuse me, doctor; I'm subject to these bursts now and then. Well, what say you about the body? My friend offers me twenty pounds, if I get the right kind. That would be seventeen pounds of profit on the transaction. It's worth an effort. It might put me in the way of making one more stand."

"I don't like the look of the thing," said the doctor. "There's too much secrecy about it for me. Why don't your friend speak out like a man; state what he wants it for, and get it in the regular way?"

"It mayn't be a secret, for all I know," said Ned Hooper, as he concluded his repast. "I did not take the trouble to ask him; because I didn't care. You might help me in this, doctor."

"Well, I'll put you in the way of getting what you want," said the doctor, after a few moments' reflection; "but you must manage it yourself. Meanwhile, I must wish you good-day. Call here again to-night at six."

The doctor rose as he spoke, and accompanied Ned to the door. He left a coin of some sort in his palm, when he shook hands.

"Thankee," said Ned.

"If you had come to beg, you should not have got it," said the doctor. "God help him!" he added, as he shut the door; "it is an awful sight to see an old companion fall so low."

CHAPTER XXVII.

It is evening now. The snow is still on the ground; but it looks ruddy and warm in the streets, because the blaze of light from the shop-windows, and it looks colder than it did on the house-tops, by reason of the moon which sails in the wintry sky.

It looked particularly bright to Miss Tippet, as she gazed at it through the windows of her upper rooms, and awaited the arrival of "a few friends" to tea.

Emma Ward, too, thought the moon particularly bright that night; in fact, she might also have been regarded as a lunatic, so steadily did she gaze at the moon, and smile to herself without any apparent motive.

There was reason for her joy, however; for she had come to know, in some mysterious way, that Frank Wilders loved her, and she had known, for a long time past, that she loved Frank Wilders.

Frank had become a foreman of the Fire Brigade, and had been removed from his former station and comrades to his new charge in the City. But Frank had not only risen in his profession; he had also risen intellectually. His business required him to sit up and watch when other men slept. He seldom went to bed before four o'clock any morning, and when he did take his rest, he lay down like the soldier in an enemy's country, ready to rush to arms at the first sound of the bugle.

Frank was by nature, grave, sedate, earnest, thoughtful. Emma was equally earnest—more so perhaps—but she was light-hearted (not light-headed, observe) and volatile. The result was, mutual attraction.

Emma and Frank felt it, and, in some mysterious way, Frank had come to know something or other about Emma's feelings, which it is

not our business to inquire into too particularly.

We may as well put the reader out of suspense at once, by saying, that we do not intend to describe Miss Tippet's evening with "a few friends." Our own private opinion in regard to the matter is, that if they had been fewer than they were, and more worthy of the name of friends, the evening might have been worth recording, but it is sufficient to say that they all came, acted as usual, spoke as usual, felt as usual, "favored the company" with songs as usual, and—ah—yes, enjoyed themselves as usual, till about half-past eleven o'clock, when they all took their leave, with the exception of Miss Deemas, who, in consideration of the coldness of the weather, had agreed to spend the night with her "dear friends."

Miss Deemas was one of those unfortunates with whom it is impossible for any one to sleep. Besides being angular and hard, she had a habit of kicking in her slumbers, and, being powerful, was a dangerous bed-fellow. She knew this herself, and therefore wisely preferred, when visiting her friends, to sleep alone. Hence it happened that Miss Tippet and Emma went to bed in the back room with the green hangings, while Miss Deemas retired to the front room with the blue paper.

That same night, David Boone, gaunt, tall, and cadaverous as of old, sat in his back parlor, talking with his friend Gorman.

"Now, Boone," said the latter, with an oath, "I'm not going to hang off and on any longer. It's more than seven years since we planned this business, the insurances have been effected, you've bin a prosperous man, yet here you are, deeper in my debt than ever."

"Quite true," replied Boone, whose face was so pale that he might have easily been mistaken for a ghost. "But you know I have paid up my premiums quite regular, and your interest too, besides clearing off some of the principal. Come, don't be hard on me, Gorman. If it had not been that trade has got worse of late, I would have cleared off all I owe you, but indeed, indeed I have not been so successful of late, and I'm again in difficulties. If you will only wait—"

"No," cried Gorman, "I'll not wait. I have waited long enough. How long would you have me wait—eh? Moreover, I'm not hard on you. I show you an easy way to make a good thing of it, and you're so chicken-hearted that you're afraid to do it."

"It's such a mean thing to do," said Boone.

"Mean! Why, what do you call the style of carrying on business that you started with seven years ago, and have practiced more or less ever since?"

"That is mean too," said Boone, "I'm ashamed of it; sorry for it. It was for a time successful no doubt, and I have actually paid off all my creditors except yourself, but I don't think it the less mean on that account, and I'm thoroughly ashamed of it."

There was a good deal of firmness in Boone's tone as he said this, and his companion was silent for a few minutes.

"I have arranged," he said at last, "about your making over your policies of insurance to me as security for the debt you owe me. You won't have to pay them next half-year, I'll do that for you if necessary."

He laughed as he said this. "I have now come to ask you to set the house alight, and have the plan carried out, and the whole affair comfortably settled."

Gorman said this in an encouraging voice, assuming that his dupe was ready to act.

"B—But it's awful to think of," said Boone; "suppose it's found out?"

"How can it be found out?"

"Well, I don't know. It's wonderful how crime is discovered," said Boone despondingly; "besides, think of the risk we run of burning the people who live above, as well as my two clerks who sleep in the room below us; that would be murder, you know. I'm sure I have tried my very best to get Miss Tippet to go from home for a short time, I've almost let her out of the bag in my anxiety, but she won't take the hint."

"Oho!" exclaimed Gorman, with a laugh.

"Well, have you made the arrangements as I directed you last night?"

"Yes, I've got a lot of tarry oakum scattered about, and there is a pile of shavings," he added, pointing to a corner of the room; "the only thing I'm anxious about is that my young man Robert Roddy caught me pouring turpentine on the walls and door of the shop. I pretended that it was water I had in the can, and that I was sprinkling it to lay the dust before sweeping up. Roddy is a slow, stupid youth; he always was, and I daresay, did not notice the smell."

Gorman was himself filled with

MOTHERLY ADVICE.

FROM ONE WHOSE DAUGHTER WAS RESTORED TO HEALTH.

Had Suffered From Headaches, Dizziness and Fainting Spells—Feared at one time that Consumption Would Follow.

All the freshness of youth, the rosy cheeks and bright eyes of girlhood, the charms of budding womanhood, are due to pure, rich blood and healthy nerves. When the face is pale and the eyes lack lustre, when there are headaches and backaches, shortness of breath and palpitation of the heart the blood is seriously out of condition, and decline and consumption may well be feared. In emergencies of this kind there is no medicine so certain in its beneficial results as Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Every pill makes new, rich blood, strengthens the nerves and puts the sufferer on the road to health. Proof of this is found in the case of Miss Bertha Milloy, Port Dalhousie, Ont.

The story of this young lady's restoration to health is told by her mother as follows: "A few years ago my daughter Bertha began to decline in health. Among the early symptoms were loss of appetite, loss of strength and an aversion to exertion. These were followed by severe headaches, and sometimes fainting fits; her color left her and she was greatly reduced in flesh. In fact her condition was such that I feared she would go into consumption. We tried a number of medicines but they did not help her; then a doctor was called in, but there was no improvement, and things looked very hopeless. At this stage acting on the advice of a lady friend (who, by the way, was studying medicine and is now practising in Chicago) I started giving her Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. In the course of a few weeks there was a decided improvement in her condition, and by the time she had taken nine boxes she was again enjoying perfect health. During her illness her weight was reduced to ninety-five pounds and while taking the pills it increased to one hundred and ten pounds. My advice to other mothers who have weak or ailing girls is to lose no time in giving them Dr. Williams' Pink Pills."

Nearly all the ills of life are due to bad blood, and they are cured by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills simply because these pills make new, rich blood thus bringing strength to every part of the body. That is the whole secret, and is the reason why these pills have cured after other medicines have failed. All medicine dealers sell these pills, but there are some who offer substitutes; see that the full name "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People" is printed on the wrapper around every box. If in doubt send direct to the Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont., and the pills will be sent by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50.

anxiety on hearing the first part of this, but at the conclusion he appeared relieved.

"It's lucky you turned it off so," said he; "and Roddy is a stupid fellow. In fact, I am sure of it."

"It's not of much importance now, however," said Boone, rising and confronting his friend with more firmness than he had ever before exhibited to him, "because I have resolved not to do it."

Gorman lit his pipe at the fire, looking at the bowl of it with a scornful smile as he replied:—

"Oh! you have made up your mind, have you?"

"Yes, decidedly. Nothing will move me. You may do your worst."

"Very good," remarked Gorman, advancing with the lighted paper toward the heap of shavings.

Boone sprang toward him, and, seizing his arm, grasped the light and crushed it out.

"What would you do, madman?" he cried. "You can only ruin me, but do you not know that I will have the power to denounce you as a fire-raiser?"

Gorman laughed, and returned to the fireplace, while Boone sat down on a chair almost overcome with terror.

(To be continued.)

SAVED BABY'S LIFE.

Mrs. T. Brisson, Gold Rock, Ont., writes:—"Baby's Own Tablets saved my little boy's life when there seemed no hope, and he is now a bright, rosy healthy child. He suffered more than tongue can tell from obstinate constipation and medicine gave him no relief until I gave him Baby's Own Tablets. I would not be without the Tablets in the house, and I think they should be kept in every home where there are young or delicate children."

All the minor ills of childhood, such as indigestion, colic, stomach troubles, diarrhoea, worms, constipation, simple fevers, and colds are promptly relieved and speedily cured through the use of these Tablets. They are guaranteed to contain no opiate and may be given with absolute safety to the youngest and most delicate child. Sold by all medicine dealers or sent post paid at 25 cents a box by writing The Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Are You Bilious? Blame the Liver.

Scores of the Common Ills of Life Due to Disorders of the Liver are Curable by DR. CHASE'S KIDNEY-LIVER PILLS.

If you are bilious, blame the liver. If your digestion is impaired and you suffer from headache and dizzy spells, blame the liver. If your bowels are irregular, constipation and looseness alternating, blame the liver. If you have pain under the shoulder blades, feelings of fullness after meals, aching limbs, a yellow, muddy complexion, blame the liver. Torpid, sluggish action of the liver is responsible for all these symptoms and while you have a right to blame the liver, it may be well for you to set about to help the liver out of difficulty.

Though bile, which the healthy liver filters from the blood, is nature's cathartic and is necessary to healthful and regular action of the bowels, it is poison when left in the blood and gives rise to many distressing symptoms. The use of Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills promptly cures torpid liver and biliousness, and because of their combined action on liver, kidneys and bowels ensure a thorough cleansing of the system.

There is probably no one organ responsible for so many ills as the

liver. Overeating, excessive drinking or irregular meals are very likely to upset the action of the liver, overload the system with bile and bring on biliousness or sick headache. Keep the liver in health by using Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills and you will avoid many of the common ills of life. There will then be no constipation, no stomach troubles, no danger of kidney and urinary derangements.

The position which Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills hold to-day as the leading family medicine is undoubtedly due to their wonderfully prompt action on the liver and their combined effort on the kidneys and bowels. There is no medicine obtainable which is more useful in cases of emergency when the digestive, urinary or excretory systems are deranged than this great prescription of Dr. A. W. Chase. One pill a dose, 25 cents a box, at all dealers of E. M. Watson, Bates & Co., Toronto. To protect you against imitations the portrait and signature of Dr. A. W. Chase, the famous receipt book author, are on every box.

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

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

"Well, I don't know. It's wonderful how crime is discovered," said Boone despondingly; "besides, think of the risk we run of burning the people who live above, as well as my two clerks who sleep in the room below us; that would be murder, you know. I'm sure I have tried my very best to get Miss Tippet to go from home for a short time, I've almost let her out of the bag in my anxiety, but she won't take the hint."

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Gorman was himself filled with

SCOTCH ROAD SCHOOL EXAMS.

GRADE IV.—Max. 1400.

Malcolm Campbell, 1376; Florence Crook absent.

GRADE III.—Max. 1300.

George Nixon, 1287; Malcolm Campbell, 1192; Thomas Mansfield, 930; Judith Bondeson, 675; Annie & Dimple Laughren, absent.

GRADE II.—Max. 1000.

Hugh Cousins, 895, prize for regular attendance; Roy Weldon, 375; Flossie & Bethel Steele and Douglas & Robbie Trimmer, absent.

GRADE I.

Walter Weldon, Aggie Campbell, Laughlin Campbell, James Weldon, Mabel Steele, absent.

* Absent for part of exams.

Under the Winding-Up Act.

— IN THE MATTER OF —

The Howard Trust and Investment Co. (in Liquidation.)

SALE OF LIVE STOCK & SLEIGHS.

The undersigned have received instruction from the liquidators to the above-named estate, to sell by public auction, for cash, to last and highest bidder, the 20th November, 1903, at eight o'clock a.m. at Hotel Lallier, 6th Ave. Agathe des Monts, the following live stock and sleighs:—

15 working horses as per inventory, including 4 mares \$1 450 00
4 Oxen as per inventory 150 00
175 Domestic Fowls, "W. yardotte," (161 hens & 14 cocks,) 292 00
105 Chickens, 105 00

\$2,097 00

* The Stock can be examined every day at the mill, St. Adolphe, on application at the office.

The list of live stock and sleighs can be seen and all information obtained from the undersigned.

Trains for St. Agathe des Monts leave at 5.25 p.m. every day except Sunday. Sunday train 9.15. Tuesdays and Thursdays, 9 o'clock a.m.

GAGNON & CARON, Liquidators, 41 Street Railway Building, Montreal.
FRASER BROS., Auctioneers, 453 St. James Street, Montreal.
Montreal, 10th November, 1903.

INSOLVENCY NOTICE.

— IN RE —

CHARLES LAWTON WORK, Trader of St. Adolphe de Howard, Insolvent.

Sale by Public Auction at St. Agathe des Monts, Hotel Lallier, to last and highest bidder for cash,

Friday, Nov. 20, at 8 o'clock a.m.

The following live stock and sleighs:—

8 Heifers (young cows) \$ 55 00
5 Oxen and 1 Bull, 75 00
1 Colt, 25 00
1 Pony, 35 00
1 Horse "Dandy" 100 00
2 Horses, "Gipsy" and "Nelly" 235 00
1 Colt and 4 milk cows 105 00
1 Boar and 3 sows 31 00
18 Young pigs 52 00
4 Pleasure sleighs 100 00
Harnesses 100 00

\$927 00

* Private sales will be made in the meantime when satisfactory offers are made of any part of the above.

The stock can be examined every day at the mill, St. Adolphe de Howard, on application to Mr. A. E. Gellman.

The list of live stock and sleighs can be seen and all information obtained from the undersigned Curators.

Trains for St. Agathe des Monts leave every day except Sunday, at 5.25 p.m. Tuesdays and Thursdays at 9 a.m. and Sunday morning at 9.15 a.m.

GAGNON & CARON, Joint Curators, 41 Street Railway Building, Montreal.
Fraser Bros., Auctioneers, 453 St. James St., Montreal.
Montreal, Nov. 10th, 1903.

AUCTION SALE.

There will be sold by Public Auction at the residence of MICHEL FOURNIER, (River Rouge), on Monday, November 16th, 1903, Sale at 1 p.m. The following effects:—2 working horses, 1 colt year old, 5 milk cows, 4 1-year old heifers, 5 calves, 2 bulls, 1 small sleigh, large wagon, 1 cart, pair bob-sleighs, 1 roller, 1 horse rake, 1 plough, 1 pair harrows, 1 grubber, set light single harness, set heavy double harness, threshing machine, 1 fanning mill, and the household furniture.

TERMS.—\$3.50 and over cash, over that amount 10 months credit on furnishing approved joint notes.

* Malcolm Smith, Licensed Auctioneer.

There will be sold by Public Auction at the residence of JOHN TODD, Jerusalem: Thursday, November 19th, 1903. Sale at 10 a.m. The following effects:—3 milk cows, 2 two year olds, 2 yearling heifers, 2 spring calves, year old bull, work mare, 2 fillies two and a half years old, 3 spring pigs, 20 hens, McCormick binder (almost new), mowing machine, horse rake, seeder, double wagon and box, fanning mill, express, concord, buggy, sleigh, cedar press, set double harness, 2 sap pans, and 150 cans, large cooler, patent knife grinder, slider rifle, double barreled shot gun, 300 bushels of oats, a quantity of horse and cow hay, etc.

TERMS.—\$3. and under cash, over that amount 12 months credit on furnishing approved joint notes. 5 p.c. cash discount; all to be sold reserve as the proprietor has old his farm.

Malcolm Smith, Licensed Auctioneer

The Fur Season.

Our Magnificent Fur Display is one of surpassing interest. We are prepared to show you just what you desire in Furs. The approach of Winter indicates need of Furs. Come and examine them; you'll enjoy seeing them whether you buy or not.

Men's Fur Coats in Wallaby, Coon, Black Dog, Australian Coon, Wombat.

Ladies' Extra Fine Astrachan Raccoon, Electric Seal, Black Lambskin with Alaska Sable Trimming, Grey Lambskin.

We have an elaborate collection of beautiful Collarines, Collars and Ruffs and some extra fine grey lamb skin for young Ladies'.

We still have a nice assortment of this Fall's Cloth Jackets for Ladies. You should get one before they're all gone.

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

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.

DON'T BE COLD

That's our advice, because we can give you a good Bulgarian Fur Coat for the small sum of \$15. Also other Furs in large variety. A large assortment of Raglan Coats for all comers. Splendid stock of the very latest styles in

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,

Estate of Late

DAME SARAH NICHOLSON.

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

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

2nd.—Lot No. 226, same range and township, with wooden house and outbuildings, and contains about 69 acres.

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

— Terms Cash. —

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

JOHN E. HALSEY, Carillon,
GEO. F. SHAW, M.D., St. Andrews.

Referee for title,

H. HOWARD, Notary, St. Andrews
St. Andrews, July 20th, 1903

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, QUE.

THE SHAWINIGAN FALLS ROUTE.

Trains Leave Lachute!

7.00 a.m. Lachute, St. Jerome, Montreal, Ste. Anne, New Glasgow, Joliette, Shawinigan and Mer, Quebec, etc. (11.00 a.m.)
7.00 a.m. Lachute, Hawkesbury, etc.

Trains Arrive Lachute

7.00 a.m. From Hawkesbury, etc. etc.
7.00 a.m. From Quebec, Shawinigan Falls, Montreal and intermediate points.
All trains connect at St. Jerome with C.P.R. GUYTON, A. J. GORRIE, Gen. Frs. & 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:—

TO	MONTR.	TORONTO	CHICAGO
7.00 a.m.	7.00 a.m.	11.00 a.m.	7.15 a.m.
7.15 a.m.	7.15 a.m.	11.15 a.m.	7.30 a.m.
7.30 a.m.	7.30 a.m.	11.30 a.m.	7.45 a.m.
7.45 a.m.	7.45 a.m.	11.45 a.m.	8.00 a.m.
8.00 a.m.	8.00 a.m.	12.00 p.m.	8.15 a.m.
8.15 a.m.	8.15 a.m.	12.15 p.m.	8.30 a.m.
8.30 a.m.	8.30 a.m.	12.30 p.m.	8.45 a.m.
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11.30 a.m.	11.30 a.m.	3.30 p.m.	11.45 a.m.
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12.00 p.m.	12.00 p.m.	4.00 p.m.	12.15 p.m

The Watchman,

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

VOL. XXVIII.

LACHUTE, FRIDAY, NOV. 20, 1903.

NO. 41

NEW MILLINERY.

A complete line of fancy articles, also a lot of ready-made clothing. A full stock of hats and hat trimmings. First-class work done at moderate prices. Satisfaction guaranteed.

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.

X Cut Saws, axes, wedges, log chains, cant dogs, traps, guns etc.

McOuat & McRAE.

Have you seen our \$5. nister for men. It gives good idea of what we can do for you in all lines of Ready to Wear.

W. BANFORD.

Caspine 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.

WANTED:—1 or 2 rooms with use of kitchen stove for small family of three. Apply at the Butter Factory. Foundry St., Lachute.

Why spend away for goods you can get better and cheaper at home? In Overcoats, for instance see our large stock in many lines, and all styles: The Chamberlain leads.

W. BANFORD.

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

Our Ladies' Jackets are running well. We have had to reorder some lines, but we hope to sell every coat. Come early.

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.

Great Snap in Dinner Sets: A big chabon came our way and we bought the lot clean out for cash. Your surprise will come when you see the goods and hear the price.

W. BANFORD.

FOR SALE

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 in Centreville, containing 165 acres. Well built and well watered. A never failing supply of water in the stable. For particulars apply on the premises to MRS. JNO. MORROW, Centreville.

BUSH LOT FOR SALE.—The south half of lot No. 13, on the eight range of Grenville, Que. A bargain for anyone wanting such a lot. Apply to W. W. COLE, Chute-au-Blondan.

Choice stock of Cigars, Tobaccos, Pipes, etc. Always good at OMER PAQUETTE'S. Main St. Lachute.

Mr. F. B. Mitz, of River Rouge, is assisting in the butter factory here for a few weeks.

Mr. J. W. Ralitt, real estate agent, has sold the Lamb property adjoining the Baptist Church, to Mr. W. G. Stanforth.

Mrs. Symonds and daughter of Kingston, who have been on a visit to her daughter Mrs. Murphy the last two months returned home on Thursday.

Mr. J. D. Fraser, sec-treasurer of the Ottawa Electric Railway, accompanied by his two nieces Miss Nellie York and Miss Charlotte Fraser were the guests of Mrs. T. McOuat the early part of this week.

The Ladies of the Presbyterian Church will serve one of their famous "New England Suppers" in the Church Hall, on Thursday evening, Nov. 26th. Supper served from 6 to 8.30. Good programme. Admission 35cts.

ANNUAL HOCKEY MEETING.

A large number of those interested in hockey met in Jas. W. Ralitt's hall on Tuesday last and showed by their presence that hockey was not by any means on the wane but rather that it was growing in interest, and though there were eight out of the 14 players in the junior and senior teams that had left the town, they were still of the opinion that there was enough latent talent in Lachute to make up a team that would be able to hold their own in the contest for the cup this year. By consent of the meeting, Mr. A. D. Kennedy was unanimously chosen to represent Lachute's interest in the general meeting of the L.O.H.A. convening in Calumet on Friday next, Nov. 27th. The following officers were then elected for the ensuing year:—Hon. Pres. Mr. E. H. Wilson; Hon. Vice-Pres. Mr. Geo. Hay; President, A. D. Kennedy; Vice Pres., C. O. Fraser; Secretary F. A. Brennan; Treasurer W. H. Garretsee; Committee H. W. Neil, W. McBride and G. H. Creswell.

WEDDING BELLS.

At the home of the bride's parents on the evening of October 26th, 1903, Miss Helen Falvey was united in the bonds of matrimony to A. J. Armstrong, the Rev. Gleeson officiating. The bride was attended by her sister Miss Alice and the groom by James Schweiger. The young couple are well and favorably known in Bodie. Chronicle-Union, Bridgeport.

The many friends of Mr. Armstrong who left the East Settlement some eight years ago, will be pleased to extend their heartiest congratulations and wish them every happiness in their wedded life.

BIRTH.

CRESSWELL.—At Lachute, Thursday, Nov. 12th, the wife of the Rev. J. R. Cresswell, of a son. Still born.

CASTORIA.

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher

FOR SALE.—Two horses, suitable for work or driving. Apply to J. A. MCGIBSON.

Buy the "Pittsburgh Perfect," the only Electrically Welded Steel wire fence, the strongest and low in price. Distributing depot, C. T. WALES & SON, St. Andrews.

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. 56.

For Sale.—Two valuable lots on Main Street. Apply to Dr. STACKHOUSE, LACHUTE.

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. Walter McOuat is visiting his brother at Winchester, Ont.

New England Supper next Thursday. Don't forget it.

Mrs. Thos. Christie (M.P.) has been receiving her many friends this week.

Mr. Wilbur Fraser of Montreal spent Saturday and Sunday in town.

Mr. R. Carpenter of Annapolis, is visiting his mother Mrs. R. Carpenter.

Dr. Archibald of Montreal spent Sunday in town the guest of Mr. Thos. Barron.

Mr. Henry Heavysege of Lachine was the guest of his mother over Sunday.

Mr. Wilson of Toronto was in town on Friday as the guest of Mr. James W. Griffith.

Mrs. A. McLean of Avoca was the guest of Miss McCallum for a few days last week.

Mrs. P. Lane spent Saturday and Sunday in Lachute, as the guest of Mrs. J. R. McOuat.

Mrs. Bampton and daughter left on Friday for a short visit with friends in the city.

Mr. and Mrs. Jarrett have taken up their residence with Miss McCallum.

Mr. Erskine McOuat who has been spending the summer in Manitoba has returned home.

Mrs. Robert Davidson of Ste. Philippe, was the guest of Mrs. Mackie a few days last week.

Mr. Davis of Montreal, has rented the furnished house of Mrs. P. Lane for the winter months.

Mr. Jno. McRae of Ottawa spent a few days in town this week the guest of Dr. Menzies.

Be sure to take in the New England Supper in the Presbyterian Church Hall next Thursday, Nov. 27th.

Mrs. Wilson, with her little children left on Monday morning to join her husband in Rose Isle, Man.

Mrs. Wm. Painter left on Friday for North Adams, Mass., to visit her brother who is seriously ill.

Mrs. Jos. Arthurs and Miss Annie of Avoca, were the guest of Miss J. Arthurs for a few days this week.

Mr. & Mrs. Duck left for their home in Chicago on Saturday last after a pleasant visit with their friends.

Mr. W. Wilson, Inspector for the Caledonia Insurance Company was in Lachute on Wednesday.

Mr. Geo. Hunter who arrived from Napier on Monday last has been re-engaged in the J. C. Wilson Mill.

Mr. Peter Campbell of Montreal was in town this week on a short visit to his parents Mr. and Mrs. Jos. Campbell.

Mr. E. W. Simpson was in St. Andrews all last week collecting the Seigniorial dues for the Argenteuil Seignior.

Mr. Geo. McIntyre of Hawkesbury arrived in town on Monday, having been re-engaged as baker for Mr. Jno. Hope.

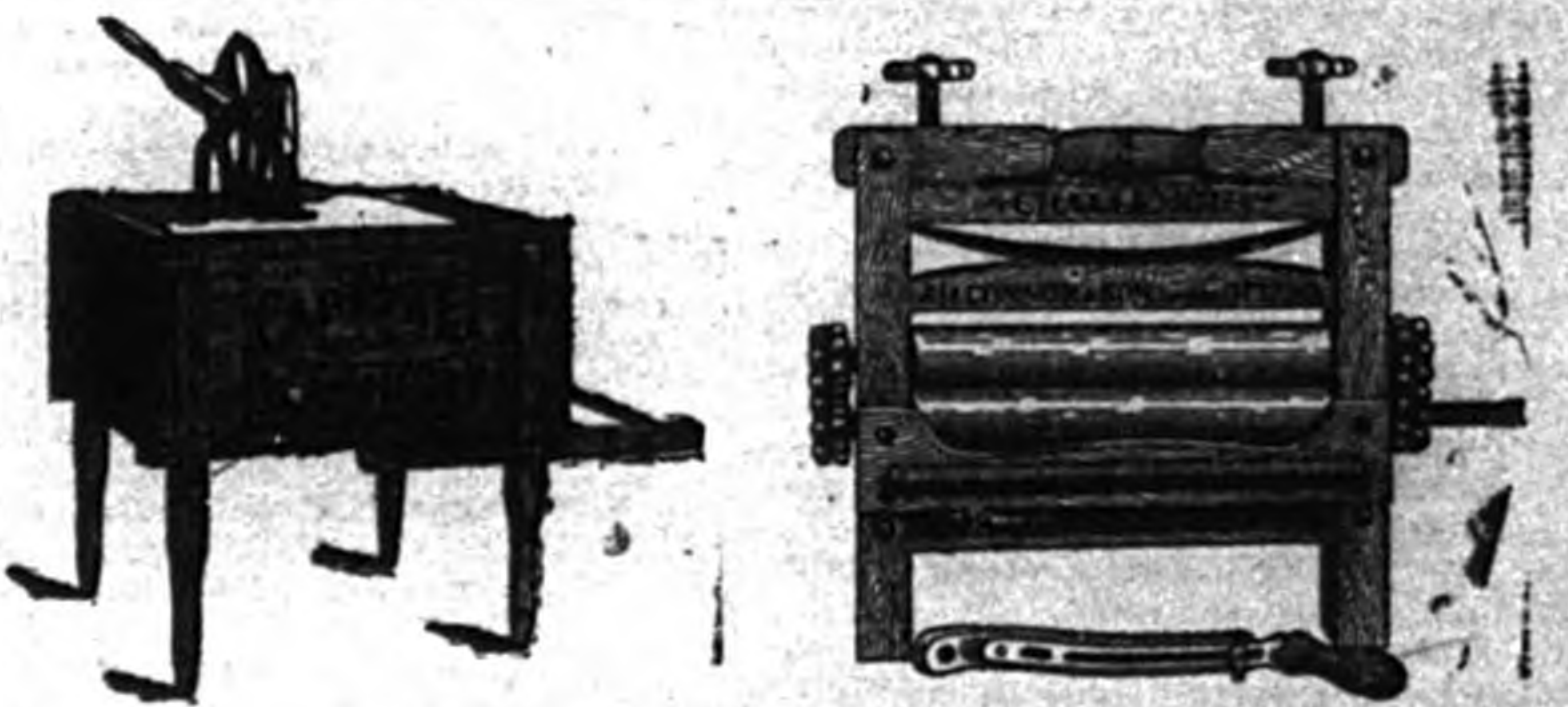
In connection with the sale of Howard effects at Brownsburg next Friday, Nov. 27th, there will also be sold a quantity of woven wire fencing and large iron flag pole 60 ft. high and lot of cartridges.

The hockey club are bemoaning the loss of another member of the team, Mr. Harry Hampton, who left on Monday morning for Thurso. Harry was one of our best players and will be greatly missed.

The property which Dr. Stackhouse purchased some months ago from Mr. Periard has been thoroughly renovated and converted into two dwellings, the east half of which is now being occupied by the Rev. Mr. and Mrs. Patterson.

Mr. Lorenzo Jeonnis, who for some time has been so appreciably filling the want of the customers behind the counter of the G. L. Meikle Company, left on Saturday night for his home in Maniwaki, Que., where he has secured a more lucrative position.

Mr. John Hay returned on Monday from a trip to the Old Country, bringing with him four valuable stallions which he purchased while on his visit. Two of the animals Clyde and a Hackney were procured in Scotland and a Shire and Hackney in England.



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 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.

£20,000 FOR A WIFE.

I.

Max Whelan will hardly be remembered by the present generation of readers of fiction, though his vogue some ten years ago was as great as it proved ephemeral.

He had served the usual weary apprenticeship to letters, during which his only extravagance was postage stamps, and his speculative luxury three meals a day, when the publication of his striking tale, "The Mannikin," first brought him into prominence.

At the very threshold of fame he encountered the autograph collector. His greatly augmented mail now brought him fresh commissions, fat cheques, and flattering words of praise and encouragement, but also, in the proportion of twenty to one, requests for his autograph.

He took the advice of his friend Freezer, the comedian.

"Never, dear boy," said the veteran in popularity, "not in your born days! Ignore 'em! Don't make yourself too cheap!"

In this counsel Freezer was entirely consistent with his own practice; for though he had never been niggardly of his autograph, and had, indeed, given it freely a long and chequered public career, chiefly in the form of I. O. U.'s, he had never made it at all cheap to its recipients. Whelan adopted it forthwith, employing the requests which continued to crowd his letter-box as pipe-lights, and utilizing the return postage stamps they occasionally contained for the forwarding of manuscript to his publishers.

It was not long before it got abroad that the distinguished Mr. Whelan had never given his autograph to anyone, even going to the length of signing private notes with a rubber stamp, and of making verbal contracts only, to the jeopardy of his pecuniary interests. This singular fact, circulated widely in the newspapers by his astute publishers as a literary note, stimulated his admirers to redoubled energy in the pursuit of so unique a possession. But at such naive contrivances as registered letters or presents of fruit, game, or cigars, the cunning Whelan merely laughed, the not wholly disinterested hand of Freezer coming readily to his aid.

Two desperate characters lay in wait for him one dark night, and, having captured a neighbor who bore a strong personal resemblance to the hero of the hour, easily persuaded him, at the pistol's mouth, to write a number of copies of Whelan's name, which they succeeded in selling at a large figure before their victim had time to tell his story.

The Post Office was forced to prosecute a fraudulent genius who advertised to send early copies of Whelan's signature cut from old manuscript, and who really sent, with some confusion of idea, sheets of manuscript from which a signature had been cut; and more than one hotel man secretly wrote the distinguished name in an old register, and then employed some interested person to discover it.

The leading newspapers all published facsimiles of this rare autograph, in every style of hand-writing, and a well-known pedagogue, who had aided in forming the mind and hand of the infant Whelan, came out in a long letter identifying the worst of these as genuine, by an expert comparison with a page of juvenile pot-hooks.

The few genuine autographs that had survived from earlier years had been long ago absorbed by collectors, and the situation thus created was of inestimable value, for advertising purposes, to the author's delighted publishers.

That Freezer's advice was likely to be a source of direct profit to the author himself never occurred to either of them; nor was it as at first, save in the small economy in postage stamps that it occasioned, until the growth of Whelan's income necessitated the opening of a bank account. This expedient was agreeably forced upon him in a very few months after the publication of "The Mannikin," which ran nimbly into edition after edition.

Upon the evening of the day on which Mr. Whelan made his first deposit, there appeared in a leading daily paper that had published a standing offer of £100 for a genuine authenticated autograph, a photo-engraved facsimile of his signature, and an announcement that the original could be seen at the "Paragon" office. There, behind a strong plate-glass, and jealously guarded by a husky policeman, Whelan beheld the signature he had furnished the bank for comparison. Later he received a note of apology from the manager, saying that while he was the last man to accuse a brother official of underhanded conduct, simple justice to himself demanded the statement that, for his part, he was incapable of converting a public trust to private ends, while the cashier, whom he met that evening in society, said, with some bitterness, that it was a hard position for any right man to be mixed up with people whose mor-

al sense was a minus quantity. From which Whelan inferred that they had divided the spoils.

At the month's end, when he called for his pass-book, which had been sent in to be balanced, the young man who handed it to him said:

"You need not have troubled to bring in your pass-book, Mr. Whelan, since I see you have no cheques out."

"Ah, but I have!" he replied.

"Lots of them!"

And, indeed, charmed by the novelty of the thing, he had written an unnecessarily large number, in payment of divers small bills. None of these had been presented for payment.

When, at the end of the second month, he again received his pass-book without a single debit item, he was not only puzzled, but vaguely alarmed.

He did not seek Freezer's advice, however, in this matter. Freezer's pronounced talent for supplying debit items seemed to him perilous at such a crisis, so he kept the matter quite to himself.

II.

In a few days the explanation arrived in an accidental way. A struggling literary friend said to him:

"I see you have set up a bank account, old man!"

"Why, yes," replied Whelan guardedly, "scouting a clue," "in a small way—in a very small way." How did you know?

"Oh, I saw one of your cheques in a man's autograph-album. It was for ten shillings. He wanted it badly, seems to me."

Whelan remembered the cheque. It had been given for a box of cigarettes. Ten shillings did seem a large price to pay for an autograph, even for that of a writer of his unexampled popularity; but here was the fact—a man had paid, in effect, this precise sum for one.

The author's imagination blazed up at this spark into a vivid flash of generalization. This unprecedented circumstance promptly translated itself into boundless wealth. His daily expenses, if paid by cheques not too large in individual amount, would be eagerly provided for by his admirers, while his income remained intact. It was a fortunate condition of things, beside which the resources of Monte Carlo became insignificant. He plied his pen with zeal. He worked half the day only upon his new novel, and devoted the remainder to the writing of cheques that were never to be paid.

In a short time his second book duly appeared, and its popularity exceeded, if possible, that of his first. Thus encouraged, Whelan employed an attractive young woman as an assistant to do the drudgery of filling in the amounts and other details of the cheques, and saved his own strength for the labor of signing them, thus doubling his daily output.

His wholly unimpaired capital he invested in real estate in choice localities and in good hands, displaying considerable shrewdness in both lines of investment. But he did not permit the care of business to interfere with the remunerative labor of writing cheques. His literary labors suffered somewhat from these encroachments, but still he contrived with the invaluable aid of his pretty amanuensis, to get out his third novel by the end of the second year. It may have been due to the fact that two very striking books by other authors appeared at about the same time, or there may really have been, as the critical Press insisted, a falling off in his work from the old standard which had made him famous; but it is certain that his third novel fell rather flat. This, however, he accepted philosophically, saying: "Better luck next time," and went on writing cheques with the same reckless hand.

One day, to his great surprise, he received a polite notice from the bank, calling his attention to an overdraft, which he was requested to make good. He went down to see about it, and found that six or eight hundred of his recent cheques had been unexpectedly presented for payment, quite exhausting the comfortable balance which he had left after his last purchase of bonds. This disconcerted him a little, but he held a few securities and made the loss good. At the end of the month the balance which he had thus restored was again exhausted by an influx of cheques, which made a package so large that they had to be returned to him by parcels post.

On looking them over the same evening, he discovered, with dismay, that among those of recent date were a good many earlier ones, which bore upon their backs stains of the paste by means of which they had been attached to the pages of autograph albums. Still he did not grasp the full consequences of his fall from popularity, but met what he regarded as a temporary reverse with the nonchalance of a man of large resources.

He began to notice, however, a change in the manner of the people at the bank, which disconcerted him; and the notices of overdrafts became at the same time more frequent and more peremptory. In response to these, he sold by degrees all his securities, and finally his real estate and personal belongings; but still the flood of cheques returned upon and absorbed the proceeds of his sales.

The crisis came quickly. In answer to an urgent demand from the bank for funds, he had sold his last remaining assets to the amount of some £20,000, and had entrusted this sum to his typewriter to deposit it. She had hardly time to reach the bank, when the cashier telephoned for more money.

"But I have just paid in £20,000!" gasped Whelan.

"All out!" came over the unsympathetic phone.

Whelan fell back, stunned, in his office chair, where his typewriter found him ten minutes later.

"Well, Marion," he said feebly, "it's all up."

"Not a bit of it," said Marion, who, though fitted in a practical way, still lacked the higher culture.

"Eh?" said Whelan, sitting up.

"Was it a false report then?"

"No," she replied. "You're broke, right enough; but after I've banked that £20,000, I filled out that blank cheque you gave me the other day for a present, and cashed it at another desk."

Whelan gazed upon her with admiration.

"Marion, will you marry me?" said he.

"In a minute!" she replied.—London Answers.

A BRAKE FOR SHIPS.

Interesting Experiment Near Montreal.

The Canadian government has recently equipped one of its vessels—the steamer Eureka, plying on inland waters—with a ship brake. The Scientific American. As the name indicates, the brake is intended to check the speed of a vessel. It can also be utilized to assist in turning about in a limited shipway. During a recent trial made in the St. Lawrence River, near Montreal, the steamer was driven ahead at an indicated speed of eleven knots an hour. Steam was then shut off, and, simultaneously, the brake on each side opened. The vessel came to a full stop within a distance equal to her own length. The brakes were then closed, the vessel sent ahead until the original rate of speed was attained, when the engines were reversed and the brakes opened, with the result that all headway ceased after she had gone but 50 feet—about her length. In manoeuvring the Eureka at full speed she was turned also within her own length with one brake thrown open. An examination of the hull and brake mechanism after the tests showed apparently no harmful strain or other damage, and in operating the brake no jar or vibration was observable by those on board.

This new form of brake is placed on the sides of the hull, and in its construction and method of attachment to the ship resembles somewhat

AN ORDINARY RUDDER.

It extends downward from the extreme load line of the vessel to the bilge keel, convenience of stowing and hauling the necessary area being secured by making the brake relatively deep in proportion to its width. The gate, as it is called, consists of a stout plate of steel, heavily reinforced, which is hinged vertically to the vessel, and normally, when not in use, is folded snugly against the side of the ship. A series of heavy steel struts are pivotally attached to the back of the gate near its outer edge, and also to a series of sliding plates, which are arranged to move horizontally in covered ways, built into the structure of the hull. When the gate is folded forward against the side of the ship, the sliding plates are, of course, at the forward end of the covered ways, but as the gate is released and thrown open by the pressure of the water as the ship travels forward, the sliding plates travel backward in their pockets and compress the water that is contained within the covered ways.

At the rear end of these ways is a number of orifices, which allow the water to escape gradually as the gate is opening, pushes the slides backward. The forward edge of the gate is secured in place, when the brake is not in action, by a series of catches arranged in a vertical shaft. The rod on which the gate is hinged is provided with a bevel gear by which the gate may be started to open. The method of operation is as follows: When it is desired to stop the vessel suddenly, as in the event of a collision or when making a landing, the catches that hold the forward ends of the gate are released, and by means of the bevel gear the gate is slightly opened. The pressure of the water then catches on the forward edge of the gate, swings it out to the full-open position, and then, far or shock being prevented by means of the water cushions at the back of the slides. The movement of the brake can be controlled, entirely either from the bridge or from the engine-room as may be desired.

ENGLISH FISH STORY.

A circumstantial fish story is told by the London Daily News. The captain of the steamer Bessler, of Leith, on a voyage to China, threw a bundle of old letters overboard in the Mediterranean. Some Spanish fishermen of Aguilas, near Cartagena, later caught a large fish, and on opening it found a bundle of letters inside. They took this to the mayor, who managed to decipher in one the name and address of the superintendent of the steamship line in London, and thus to restore the letters to their owner.

CITIES BUILT HURRIEDLY.

LEADVILLE, COLORADO, ROSE IN A DAY AND A HALF.

And Dawson City and Nome City Sprang Up in a Very Few Days.

Most places grow from small beginnings.

But not all! Some cities, instead of being born in the ordinary way, have sprung into full-blown existence all at once, like Aladdin's palace.

St. Petersburg, for instance, which has recently been celebrating the bi-centenary of its foundation! When Peter the Great ascended the throne of Russia Moscow was, of course, the capital. But Peter travelled abroad, and in the course of his journeys he came to Amsterdam. The sight of the Dutch Venice so impressed him, that he there and then determined that he, too, would possess a city with canals for streets.

In 1703 he was journeying northward to Finland, when his quick eye noted an island in the middle of the Neva River. "Here is my Russian Amsterdam," he exclaimed, and forthwith began digging. The site was a pestilential marsh in summer and a frozen morass in winter. Two miserable huts were the only buildings. Yet within an incredibly brief space of time a stately city arose all ready for occupation.

The Tsar himself laid the first stone, the date being May 27th, 1703; and the cottage in which he lived while superintending the laying out of the streets is still standing.

After an almost exactly similar fashion was founded Bagdad, the capital of the great Saracen Empire, and, so long as the Caliphate lasted, the centre of the then civilized world. Its builder, the Emperor Mansur, had at first thought of fixing his place of abode at Cufa, but, warned by a vision, he decided on building an entirely new city on the Tigris River, from the banks of which he scooped with his own hands the

CLAY FOR THE FIRST BRICK.

When finished, the city was a perfect circle, surrounded by three concentric walls, in which were four equidistant gates, and inclosing as a central point the magnificent palace and mosque of the Caliph. It was built by slaves, prisoners taken in war, seventeen thousand of whom perished during the eight years it was under construction.

There is little doubt but that Brigham Young had Mansur's exploit in his mind when he set out, in July, 1847, to found Salt Lake City. Indeed, the two achievements are, up to a certain point, curiously alike. The Saracen warrior-priest, inspired by angels, set out into the deserts of Arabia to seek a site for the "capital of the empire of the world." Brigham Young, a warrior-priest also, if ever, there was one, marched with his followers into the great American wilderness similarly guided, and with a precisely similar object.

The one difference is that, whereas the Oriental leader made his city a perfect circle, the westerner made his a perfect square. Salt Lake City, as first erected by the Mormon elders, was laid out exactly like a chess-board, with all the blocks measuring forty rods each way, and all the streets 137 feet wide. And from this primary design it has never since departed. In the place of the Mohammedan Caliph's palace-mosque is the Mormon prophet's palace-temple, a gigantic erection of grey granite, completed in 1893, forty years after the laying of the cornerstone.

Leadville, in Colorado, ten thousand feet above sea-level, and the highest city of its size in the world, rose in

A DAY AND A HALF.

A man shovelling "dirt" was struck by its weight, and found on analysis that it was not dirt at all, but lead carbonate, containing silver in enormous quantities. This was on June 13th, 1873, in the early morning. By the afternoon of the 14th there were fourteen thousand people there, housed in two hundred adobe (sun-dried brick) buildings, and two thousand tents. Twelve months later the city as it now is stood four square, solid, prosperous, served by three railways, and taking third place in a State twice the size of England.

After much the same manner, too, came into existence Johannesburg, the biggest place in Africa south of Cairo. Gold was, of course, the magnetic wand that raised it in next to no time out of nothingness. Founded in 1887 with a population of 270 souls, all told, it had increased to 100,000 by the end of 1889.

Sick and weary of war and strife, and old Viceroy who ruled in Spanish South America decided to build, in what now constitutes a portion of the republic of Bolivia, a "City of Peace" (La Paz), wherein men should dwell in brotherly love and amity. He applied to Spain for the necessary permission, and as soon as it arrived he set to work, choosing an ideal site on the healthy central Andean plateau right under Ilman's snowy crown. There, in due course, rose the beautiful city which is today Bolivia's capital and pride. Never, however, was a place more egregiously misnamed. In fact, La Paz, the City of Peace, has probably seen more and bitterer fighting than any other modern town. Its streets have regularly

RUN WITH BLOOD.

year after year. And within the great central palace, not so very long ago, President Balzu was foully murdered in the midst of his army by his erstwhile routed rival Melgarejo, who thereupon was immediately proclaimed dictator by the fickle soldiery—perhaps the most dramatic instance on record of victory snatched in the hour of defeat.

Another South American city that was built and not born is La Guayra, in Venezuela. It owed its inception to the unpopularity of the Spanish governor of the neighboring town of Caravalleda, the inhabitants of which migrated in a body, leaving the obnoxious official without subjects to rule over.

After La Guayra had been built, and the self-exiled Caravalledans had taken possession of their new homes, they discovered that they had forgotten to erect a church. A meeting of the inhabitants was immediately called, and it was ordered that everyone using the favorite Spanish expletive "caramba" should be fined twenty-five cents, the money to go towards rectifying the omission. Forthwith every pious parishoner deemed it incumbent upon him to wait abroad upon the breeze that particular swear-word as often as he could afford to do so, and the result was that a really handsome church was soon rising skyward.

Finally, for two modern instances in point, we turn to the shores of Arctic Alaska. Here stands Dawson City; a vast, bustling, modern metropolis. Half a dozen years ago it was represented by half a dozen filthy Indian wigwams, and was known to the few people who had been there, as "Throddick," or the "Fish River," a name now converted into "Klondike."

Nome City is an even more wonderful example of what can be accomplished in the way of city-building by order by the magician Gold. The yellow metal was first found in 1899, dug up in shovelfuls on a sea-beach, the very sand of which was composed of broken rubies and fragmentary garnets; and to-day the city is the home of many thousands of hardy prospectors, having at their back and call telegraphs, telephones, steamers, and palatial hotels, replete with all the varied luxuries of twentieth-century civilization.—Pearson's Weekly.

PALACE ON WHEELS.

The Car Now Being Built for the King of Greece.

The most magnificent railway travelling saloon ever constructed is nearing completion at St. Denis, telegraphs the Paris correspondent of the London Express. It is for the king of Greece, and will cost £200,000. The car is forty-four feet long and has its door in the middle. From the vestibule open out the reception and private apartments of the king. These include bed, toilet and bath rooms, and a library on the left, while on the right are the grand salon and dining-room, each thirty-eight feet square.

There are blue silk hangings and polished walnut furniture in the king's bedroom, and the toilet room is a great achievement in artistic taste. The library, which is in the Renaissance style, is furnished in polished walnut, and the ornaments are of bronze. Moss-green cloth, with fine embroidery work, covers the walls. The salon is hung with crushed strawberry-colored silk, and the furniture is in mahogany. Every color from orange to violet is blended in the ceiling, from the center of which hangs a great butterfly electric lamp. From the salon to the dining-room is a step through mirrored doors. This room is hung with slate-colored cloth, embroidered with silk, and the furniture is polished walnut.

LEARNED BY SCIENCE.

The thin coat of black oxide left on iron after rolling is the most permanent form of iron oxide and a slight amount of rust does not prevent paint from adhering to the iron. Therefore the theory that iron must be cleaned to a white surface by sandblast or otherwise before painting seems untenable.

The dead stars probably outnumber the living stars by many, it may be millions to one. Dark stars, although invisible to the eye, may yet be brought within the range of human observation, as many of them though no longer luminous, must emit heat and may be photographed on plates sensitized to the infra-red rays of the spectrum.

The fact that day birds become nocturnal at migration time, uttering notes used on no other occasion in the year, that they fly at a speed beyond their ordinary powers and at heights beyond their haunts, leads Dr. Gatke to believe that they possess in their powers of flight and soaring some principle not employed on any other occasion and hitherto not taken into account by naturalists.

NOTES FROM MANYWHERE.

Pattolung is now done with a needle driven by electricity. The number of murders per million inhabitants is in England 5.13; in Germany, 5.45; in France, 11.53; in Austria, 15.42; in Italy, 7.01; and in Spain, 24.73.

The intense love of the Filipino for music is notably shown in their minareh, their home entertainments, and in their theatres. The Filipino voice is small and thin, but it makes up the deficiency in shrillness.

FARM-FIELD AND GARDEN

STABLE CARE OF HORSES.

Among the horses in this country there is probably more suffering from mistaken kindness and lack of skill and judgment, than from deliberate cruelty or wilful neglect. An immense mass of empiricism, prejudice and false notions in relation to horse management in health and disease has become traditional, and is handed down from one generation to another. Even when the horse is in apparent health, with no morbid symptoms whatever, it is bled, purged and blistered; harsh diuretics and "condition powders" of unknown composition are administered, with no very definite or intelligent aim, but under the vague idea that such treatment will somehow improve the condition and appearance of the horse. If we are to retain the pristine health and vigor of the horse under the artificial conditions of domestic servitude, we must furnish it as far as possible with equally pure air, wholesome food and water. It has while running wild.

In the first place, the stable must be kept perfectly clean at all times. When allowed to remain in such a condition that if a man stays ten minutes his clothing becomes saturated with pungent ammoniacal odors, it is not a fit place in which to keep a horse. The animal cannot retain perfect health in an atmosphere loaded with foul gases. The stalls and floor must be cleaned every morning and kept clean. The droppings and wet, foul litter should not be tossed through a hole behind the stall, and left piled up there a reeking dunghill, with the gases and odors of fermentation penetrating the stable. To say nothing of the waste of manure, which is often an item of some importance, such a practice is utterly incompatible with pure air in the stable. The manure and litter should be kept in a sheltered place and frequently sprinkled with some absorbent, as gypsum, swamp muck, or if nothing better is at hand, dry coal ashes or road dust. During warm weather the stalls, gutters and entire floor should be washed frequently with plenty of water. Dry land plaster sprinkled plentifully on the floor will absorb ammoniacal emanations, but when wet it becomes a sticky, objectionable mass. A solution of coppers, at the rate of one ounce to two gallons of water, sprinkled freely in the stable, is a very effective deodorizer. When the stable is cleaned up in the morning the partially soiled bedding which is to be used again should be removed to some other part of the stable to dry, and never thrown under the manger, or near the horse's head, in accordance with a quite too common custom. How would the owner or groom enjoy having such an odorous mass under his own table?

SCRUB AND PEDIGREE.

The march of pedigree stock like a mighty avalanche is sweeping over this country from the Atlantic to the Pacific, bringing a new prosperity to the farm with improved stock, enriching the soil, and marketing the farm crops at pedigree prices, driving the scrub back with the ox team to oblivion.

Professor Burnett says: "The scrub must give place on high priced land to the Angus, the Hereford, the Shorthorn, and the other beef breeds, which can be grown and finished for the market in from eighteen to twenty-four months, and be sold at the top of the market."

"If inferior cattle should make equal gains for the food consumed they still produce an inferior grade of carcass which is worth from 10 to 25 per cent. less than the well bred and the well grown steer. If the inferior steer is produced without loss, the premium on the better steer is profit. There is a very great difference in the value per pound of a well bred calf and a scrub. The well bred calf pays you a profit on every bushel of corn and every ton of alfalfa he eats. He is an embryo gold mine as he waits to be shunted down prosperity track; the other calf has a hang dog look. He would much better be hung young."

"The feeder of mature cattle often selects inferior grades of steers, of colors on account of their lower cost as feeders, and claims there is greater profit in them. This may be true with the man who feeds, but how about the man who raised the feeder? If good feeders sometimes sell for more than they are worth this is a convincing argument in favor of raising them."

SHEEP NOTES.

By continually changing no one can build up a fine flock. Merinos will make good mutton if the sheep are properly handled and made fat.

In purchasing sheep to form a flock, buy none but first-class animals. Keep in mind that the earliest lambs in market always bring the best prices.

The flesh of the sheep partakes of the flavor of its food more than that of any other animal.

The sheep that is sold for mutton because it is not worth keeping hardly helps the sale of mutton as a meat.

For poor lands and short pastures sheep are decidedly better adapted than cattle.

The most unfavorable conditions under which sheep can be kept is in feeding on low, marshy pastures.

Assort and grade the flock of sheep intended for market according to size, kind and quality.

One good sheep will bring in more clear profit than two poor ones; in fact, poor ones are often kept at a loss.

Purchasing a good ram and using him with carefully selected ewes is the best investment a sheep farmer can make.

The fleece and the carcass make up the sheep, and if either is inferior, the sheep is inferior, no matter how good the other may be.

It is much the better plan to keep sheep in a good condition all the time, much better than to allow them to run down a part of the time.

A lamb is, perhaps, the most difficult of all animals to recuperate after it has once started down hill.

To improve any kind of farm animals and to fix their chief characteristics it is necessary to cross only animals of similar types and characteristics.

One advantage with wool growing is it is a product which does not take fertility from the soil as grain growing.

Fattening sheep should not be allowed much range to run over, but should be kept in a small lot where they can be kept quiet.

HOW SLEEP MAY BE WOODED.

Movements of the Feet Will Quiet the Nervous Brain.

Most of the mental devices for wooing sleep have failed because they have nearly always tried to resort to "local treatment." In other words, they have made a homeopathic attempt to stop thinking about something else—a process which might also be called "elimination by substitution." But all thinking, spontaneous or forced, draws more or less blood to the brain, prevents deep inhalations and bars the gate to the kingdom of dreams. Any device, on the other hand, which will make one take deep, long breaths spontaneously (the invariable forerunner of sleep) may be counted upon as a genuine remedy for insomnia. Even deep breathing which is forced, is better than any purely mental attempt to win sleep. But if the deep breathing can be produced involuntarily one is sure of a passport to Nodland.

After several nights of experiment to this end the present writer decided to apply the principle adopted by the masseurs, who begin their manipulations "at the point farthest from the seat of difficulty," which, in the case of insomnia, would be the feet. Lying on the right side, with the knees together, and considerably flexed, the victim of insomnia should begin to pedal both his feet slowly up and down, with the movement entirely in the ankles. The pedaling should keep time with the natural rhythm of respiration and be continued until it is followed by deep and spontaneous breathing.

Several people who have tried this remedy report that involuntarily deep breathing invariably begins before they have pedaled up and down a dozen times. In obstinate cases of insomnia, the patient may need to keep up the pedaling two or three minutes, or even more, with intermissions, if necessary. The treatment may also be varied by moving the feet alternately, instead of simultaneously, though the latter method has proved the more speedily efficacious in the cases known to the writer. The explanation of the result obtained is probably simple. The blood is pumped from the head and with the removal of brain tension a general relaxation follows, with a consequent deep respiration and its resulting sleep.

LOOK BEFORE YOU PROPOSE.

There was a dim, religious light in the front parlor when he went in, but the one he loved more than life was standing there, and he caught her in his arms and printed a loving kiss on her lips.

"Dearest," he murmured, "I have come to tell you that I love you with all my heart and soul, and to ask you if you will marry me?" "To be sure I will, me hearty," came from the figure in his arms; "but, faith now, if I catch ye makin' eyes at Miss Rosa any more, sure I'll sue ye for breach of promise, so I will!"

He staggered back with an awful sinking at his heart, and, as she turned up the light, he recognized Bridget, the housemaid!

He turned and flew, but through the long, sleepless night he heard her voice crying loud hints after him as to the best place to buy furniture.

"This photograph doesn't look a bit like me," said Snarley to the photographer. "I know it," said the photographer. "I was afraid to make it exactly like you for fear you wouldn't take it."

Mrs. Hudson (to her husband, who has come home with a black eye and no hat): "Ah, that's what you get by riding a bicycle." Mr. Hudson: "No dear; it's what I got for not being able to ride one."

SWINDLING AS A FINE ART

BRITISH ADVENTURERS PLACED UNDER ARREST.

The Gang and Female Accomplices Known in Scotland Yard.

The French police have in custody several members of a gang of alleged swindlers, who have, it is supposed, carried on their practices all over Europe—in London, Paris, Gibraltar, Ostend, Brussels, Baden-Baden, Naples, Trouville, Monte Carlo, Nice and also in Cairo. They were arrested in Trouville and Paris, but only two, named Randell and Ross, will be detained in prison, writes a Paris correspondent. All the others, whose names are Maclaren-Innes, Deakin, Macdonald, Brown, Bloomfield, March and Waters, will be released in a few days, when the Minister of the Interior has signed the decree of expulsion, banishing them from France.

Ross is detained in custody for having at Trouville attempted to rob an English gentleman named Green of several betting tickets of the value of £20. Randall was arrested for stealing a pocketbook containing £600 from a horse dealer residing at Neuilly. Both men will come up for trial shortly.

The gang is known to the Scotland Yard authorities, and M. Hennron, the head of the French secret police, and two of his smartest officers, MM. Aschenden and Garrette, have been watching them all the summer, following them from Trouville to Dieppe and finally to Paris.

At Dieppe, Bloomfield, March and Waters arrived at the Hotel Royal on a splendid automobile. About a week later they are accused of having decamped, without paying their hotel bill. They abandoned the motor car. The detectives tracked them to Paris, where all three were staying at different hotels. They had in their possession the usual swindlers' accessories—"faked" roulette wheels, marked cards and several ingenious appliances for cheating at baccarat.

I was shown by the police a large collection of labels which had been removed from the trunks of the alleged swindlers, showing that they had stayed at the best hotels at the places they visited. They are mostly tall, good-looking men, always faultlessly clothed. They occupy the best rooms in the establishments where they stay, dine at fashionable restaurants, and generally give one the impression that they are English gentlemen of independent fortune, spending a holiday abroad. As an indication of the luxurious fashion in which their wardrobes are furnished, it may be stated that on being arrested a few days ago, one of the gang asked the police to keep a sharp eye on their trunks as they contained £200 worth of clothes.

SELECTING THE "PIGEONS."

It appears that when the gang has laid its plans to work a certain resort its members separate and take rooms in different hotels. When they have selected the "pigeons," as they term their victims, they find some excuse for engaging them in conversation. "And it is rather strange," said a French detective to me, "that although Englishmen are very reserved at home, when abroad if another Englishman addresses them in their common language, they never seem to suspect him."

The swindler is an expert judge of character. He seems to know instinctively the man who has plenty of money which can be swindled out of him, and when he has once succeeded in breaking the ice by a request for a light, by a polite "Good morning," or by some equally unobtrusive manoeuvre, further intimacy becomes easy. The new-found acquaintance is invited to accompany him to the races, where the latter meets several of his accomplices. Introductions follow. The chief of the gang mentions that he has a sure thing in hand, on which he intends to put £200 or £300. The stranger is strongly advised to do the same. If he demurs he is usually persuaded to back the certainty with just £100. Of course, the horse comes in nowhere, and the swindlers divide the spoils.

The disconsolate "pigeon" is afterwards invited to dinner, and later is requested to take a hand at cards in the rooms of one of the gang. By means of exceedingly ingenious aids to swindling the process of robbing the victim is continued, and when he gets tired of losing money or has no more, another "pigeon" is caught in a similarly plucked.

At Trouville members of the gang were seen speaking to some of the most prominent members of the British aristocracy, who evidently little guessed the real character of their faultlessly-attired and charmingly-mannered neighbors.

M. Hennron says that he has some other members of the gang under observation, and that if they are not arrested before the winter they will probably be heard of at Nice and Monte Carlo when the Riviera season opens.

FEMALE ACCOMPLICES.

The members of the gang are usually accompanied by several good-looking women of considerable personal attractions and with a generous supply of jewelry. These women frequently play an important part in

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CEYLON NATURAL GREEN tea when it costs no more than the commonplace Japan and is infinitely superior, being absolutely pure and as delicious as the famous "Salada" black tea.

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snaring the "pigeons." One of the most successful of these female accomplices is the beautiful Mrs. D., formerly well-known as a barmaid at a leading hotel in London. She it was who completely captivated a Yorkshire gentleman at Marseilles last winter, and on his way back to Nice in the same compartment with her she performed the narcotic trick on him while her male confederates looked after the "pigeon's" pocketbook. Mrs. D. and her husband while at Nice paid £24 per week for hotel expenses. None of these women have been arrested.

PRAYER WHEELS OF THIBET.

A Description of Them and the Uses to Which They Are Put.

One of the most peculiar objects connected with the cult of lama Buddhism as generally practised throughout Thibet is the prayer-wheel, writes a traveler. One sees the natives constantly twisting these instruments while bartering together, while herding their cattle or journeying on the highway; in fact, on all occasions save what time is consumed in eating and sleeping. The prayer-wheel is nothing more than a small metal cylinder or inches in length and two or three inches in diameter. This is fitted on an axle, one end of which protrudes for half a foot or so and serves as a needle. Into the cylinders are placed strips of paper covered with magic prayers—manufactured by the lamas and sold to the credulous natives at a good profit—and it is the belief of the natives that by revolving the cylinder containing these prayers around the axle by a rotary motion of the hand a certain number of times during life the joys of the future state are assured to the fortunate devotee who has performed the operation. A yet more curious form of the prayer-wheel is the praying water-wheel, doubtless the inspiration of some aboriginal Edison. This is nothing more than a large cylinder fitted upon an axle and suspended at a spot in a swiftly-flowing stream, where the rush of the waters may turn it at a rapid pace.

PRAYER-SLIPS.

similar to those used in the hand instrument are inserted, and it stands to reason that revolving unceasingly night and day one of these large praying-wheels must accomplish the work of many smaller ones. In this manner the busy man, or one whose time for devotional exercises is limited in comparison with his neighbor, is enabled by this original invention to enjoy equal advantages in the devotional scale.

By means of these praying-wheels a unique method of revenge is carried on. If one be at enmity with a man it is only necessary that the prayer-wheel of the latter be secretly secured and twisted for a few times in a certain direction opposite to the customary one, when all the previous good effects it has secured in advancing its owner toward future bliss will be nullified. An enemy may also be injured in the following manner—at least, no one could convince the Thibetan otherwise as to the efficacy of this practice: In the first place, a small dough image is made to impersonate the one whose injury is sought. It is then necessary to procure some object belonging to the person of that individual—a hair, nail-paring, or most potent of all, a tooth. If the dough image is pricked with these it is sufficient to cause the enemy himself the most horrible pains, and if his death is sought it is only necessary that some vital organ should be pierced.

A GO-AHEAD BABY.

A man particularly a single man, always finds it difficult to know what to say when a baby is offered for inspection.

Few are inspired with the happy thought of the bachelor quoted below:

Father (showing off his baby boy to bachelor friend): "Well, what do you think of him? Fine boy, isn't he?"

Bachelor Friend: "Yes, very fine boy. But he's bald. Still, of course,"—glancing at the father's bald head—"children are not satisfied nowadays unless they can begin where their fathers left off!"

A POSSIBLE EXCEPTION.

Wife: "Isn't it a fact, dear, that handsome men are proverbially disagreeable?"

Husband: "Well, I don't know. I always try to be pleasant."

THEIR SEATS AT TABLE

SACRED RIGHTS OF THE AMBASSADOR'S WIFE.

Questions of Privilege That Are Constantly Making Trouble.

Questions of precedence have been agitating the diplomatic body at Washington and stirring diplomatic dignity at the Court of St. James. It isn't any easy matter to keep diplomatic representatives at any court in a state of smiling content, but those who have to wrestle with the problem say that they would agree to handle the Ambassadors and Ministers if those dignitaries were not blessed with wives. It is usually the wives who contend for sacred rights and stir up international ructions over the order of court presentation or the seating of a dinner table.

As a matter of fact, the wife of an Ambassador has more social importance than is generally recognized. She shares many of her husband's privileges, and has often helped to make history by standing firmly upon her rights.

All social Rome remembers the exciting evening when the wives of the English, French and Austrian Ambassadors defied all court etiquette and left Princess Pallavicini's ball while the King and Queen were still present. The three women considered themselves insulted because they had not been seated at the royal supper table and withdrew in high dudgeon.

Their respective Governments indorsed their action. There was an interchange of official letters and an imposing display of red tape, and, finally, the Italian Government offered profound apologies to the injured ladies and the Governments slighted through them.

BROUGHT TO BRINK OF WAR.

It is not so very long since another episode of the same kind occurred at the Russian court and a beautiful Ambassadors came near upsetting the equilibrium of all Europe, while at another time Franco was on the brink of war because of a slight accidentally offered to the wife of a French Ambassador.

The wives of Ambassadors are permitted to seat themselves during an audience with the Pope. They are kissed by the Queen, when received at the Spanish court, and are seated at her right hand.

At every European court they receive high honors, and, like their husbands, they can, if so inclined, defy importunate creditors. Neither an Ambassador nor his wife can be sued for debt; and, by this privilege, hangs many a thrilling tale, though the stories have usually been promptly hushed.

The Ambassador, even if extravagantly inclined, is ordinarily too keenly alive to the responsibility of his office and the unpleasant consequences of a fall from grace, to risk his standing with the home Government by courting scandal; but his wife is not always moulded of stuff so stern, and there are, on record, a number of lively little scandals woven round the love of an Ambassador's wife for jewels and lace and French gowns.

DIPLOMATIC ETIQUETTE.

The famous Parisian dressmakers and milliners—could, if they would, show heavy losses resulting from too rash confidence in the income and integrity of an Ambassador's wife; but as a rule, such losses are swallowed with the best grace possible and scandal is avoided.

On one occasion the goods of a Spanish Ambassador's wife were seized by creditors in Italy; but the Court of Madrid, though disapproving of the lady's indiscretion, took high grounds in regard to the breach of diplomatic etiquette and the Italian Government confounded itself in official apologies.

In Washington as well as at European courts, occasional dissension has arisen over the privileges of feminine relatives of bachelor or widower Ambassadors. The sister, niece or eldest daughter of an Ambassador, holding the place of mistress of his house, has sought the privileges of Ambassadors, but the wives of the other Ambassadors have invariably raised a mighty protest and have carried their point.

Queen Victoria settled the mooted question once and for all by consulting with the other European courts and bringing about a mutual agreement that no woman save the wife of an Ambassador could enjoy the privileges of Ambassadors.

The Watchman

AND
OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE.

FRIDAY, NOV. 20, 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.

BERRY TAKES ACTION.

After patiently waiting for the past five years, Mr. Wm. Berry has at last taken action against the town for damages caused by the water which is allowed to flow on his property from Beth any Street and the C.P.R. track which he contends should be carried off by other outlets. The town has long been considering the advisability of constructing a drain on the south side of the O. P.R. track to the river which would have remedied the grievance, but did not feel justified in assuming the responsibility to the C.P.R. property which that body have sought to enforce from the town. Failure in repeated efforts to bring about an amicable settlement has resulted in the action, and it is now for the Court to decide upon whom the responsibility lies.

TOWN COUNCIL.

The adjourned meeting of the above Council was held on Wednesday evening there being present, Mayor H. Slater, and Councilors Kearns, Lavigne, Ayers, Hay Lafleur, and Tessier.

A number accounts for services rendered at Law's fire were received and ordered paid at the rate of \$1.50 each.

An account of \$4.50 from Mr. W. C. Davidson for watching three nights during recent fire scare was received and ordered paid.

By-law No. 64, relating to the construction of an iron bridge over the West River passed its second reading.

By law No. 65 subdividing polling sub-division No. 1 for the of Lachute town was declared read the second time.

The Sec.-Treasurer was requested to write the Locomotive and Machine Company of Montreal informing them that the Council had decided to build an iron bridge and requesting them if they thought advisable to send cut an engineer to take necessary soundings, and if not would they recommend an engineer and what would be his fee.

The sage who once remarked that everything was fair in love, in war, and in electioneering, must have had a prophetic vision of Ontario politics, with Mr. Ross and his official Grit henchmen prominent in the foreground. Certainly the political situation is unique, so unique in fact that if the plain unvarnished tale were told anywhere outside of this continent it would be regarded if not as an absolute fabrication at least as a comic opera travesty

of the actual state of affairs. People would not believe in the West Elgin villainies, in the story of the burned ballots, the Gamey bribery, the disfranchisement of North Renfrew, the bribery at Sault Ste. Marie, the perjury at South Oxford, the ministerial collaboration with "Captain" Sullivan, in the public flouting of all honesty and principle, in the personation, the forgery and the theft by which the Provincial Government of Ontario has for so many years managed to retain in its unclean hands the salaries and the "perquisites" of office.

SUPERIOR COURT

CANADA.

Province of Quebec } No. 119
District of Terrebonne }

Dame Marie Amant 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.

Ste. Scholastique, Sept. 23rd, 1903.

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

AUCTION SALE.

There will be sold by Public Auction at the residence of

NAT. COPELAND, NORTH RIVER.
Tuesday, November 23rd, 1903. The following effects:—Six milk cows, 5 year and a half old heifers, 1 year and a half old bull, 4 spring calves, one foal, and oats and potatoes. Sale at 1 o'clock sharp.

TERMS:—\$5. and under cash, over that amount 9 months credit on furnishing approved joint notes.

Malcolm Smith, Licensed Auctioneer.



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 The Only Sarsaparilla

Admitted at the World's Fair.
AYER'S PILLS Regulate the Bowels.

Children Cry for CASTORIA.

BY THE CROSS.

"Now there stood by the Cross of Jesus his mother." John 19: 25.

Described upon the sacred page
Appears a scene where tempests rage,
Like waves that foam and toss;
We see therein the Lord who dies,
And then we view with wondering eyes
His mother near His cross.

The love which made her strong and bold
Was precious as the finest gold
To which all else is prone;
In sight of wounds and flowing blood,
In patient love there bravely stood
His mother near His cross.

The love which watched Him bleed and die
Was like the shining seraph's eye
Which changes not its gloss;
All human love is helped and blest
By what in her was manifest
Who stood beside His cross.

While she beheld her Son expire
Through all her nature raged the fire
Of pain and grief and loss,
And her example still must be
A source of strength to all who see
His mother near His cross.

T. WATSON.

Dalesville, Que. 1903.

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

LARGE AND IMPORTANT AUCTION SALE.

The Effects of the late Major Howard, of Brownsburg.

I am instructed by Charles Calder, sequestrator to the estate of the late Major L. Howard, to sell by Public Auction at Brownsburg, on Friday, November 27th, 1903, commencing at 10 a.m. the following effects:

Bedroom sets with spring mattresses, tables, chairs, bedding, carpets and rugs, curtains, crockery and china, cutlery, plated ware, table and bed linen, bric-a-brac, lamps, sewing machine, clocks, kitchen range, kitchen utensils, coal oil tank with a quantity of oil therein, 2 stoves, several sets of light and double harness, and 1 light pair single bob sleighs, rack sleigh, top buggy, gladstone, phaeton, express, double wagon, Deering reaper, disc harrow, land scraper, sulkey, plow, tumbril cart, spring tooth harrow, plough, sleighs, buffalo robes, milk can, and many other farming tools, brown mare, bay horse, Jersey cow, a lot of hay, and oats unthreshed, lawn mower, 11 boxes of steel roofing shingles, a quantity of paints and oils, nails, glass, hard wood, sheeting and unthreshed hard wood lumber, and many other articles too numerous to mention.

Sale without reserve. TERMS.—Cash.
MALCOLM SMITH, Licensed Auctioneer.

PUBLIC NOTICE.

The farm of Mrs. Jacob Knauff, Thos. Gore, containing 140 acres more or less will be sold three months from date at Sheffs Sale.

MRS. J. KNAUFF,

Lachute, October 23rd, 1903.

TENDER.

TENDERS FOR WOOD:—For Lachute Academy. Tenders will be received by the undersigned up to Tuesday, December 1st, 1903, for 50 cords of maple wood, and 30 cords of birch wood, 2 feet long. Cord to be 4 feet 4 by 8 feet 8. To be delivered during the winter 1903, and 1904. Tenders to be for the whole amount or 20 cords lots.

J. W. RAITT, Sec.-Treas.,
Lachute School Commissioners.

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.

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 *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
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 *Charles H. Fletcher*

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G. E. BAMPTON, K.C.,
ADVOCATE.
Office; Main Street, East Ward,
Lachute P. Q.
P.O. Box 249.
(Attends Courts in District of Ter-
rebonne, 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 every Monday, Wed-
nesday, Thursday, Friday and Saturday.
(Absent on Tuesday only.)

B. S. STACKHOUSE, S.R., D.D.S. L.D.S.
DENTISTRY.—Hereafter, Dr. B. S.
Stackhouse will be in Lachute from
Tuesday to Saturday, last five days
of each week. Dr. Arthur Stack-
house will assist every Saturday.
Office at Mrs. Painters.

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.

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Money to Loan on Security.
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ADVOCATES AND ATTORNEYS,
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C. H. Stephens, K.C., Joseph Palliser, B.A.L.
Montreal.
Offices in Bonford'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.

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., 1/2 lb., and
1 lb., 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.

We have just received a new lot of
Carpets. We are having a fine run
on them just now. No need to go to
the city for them. People are sur-
prised at our low prices and come
far to buy.

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

**Give
the
Baby
Chance
Martin's
Cardinal Food**

The only food
that will build
up a weak con-
stitution gradu-
ally but surely is

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

KERRY WATSON & CO., PROPRIETORS,
MONTREAL.

BANK of OTTAWA

HEAD OFFICE, OTTAWA, ONT.
Capital, (authorized) - \$3,000,000
Capital, [Fully paid up] - \$2,000,000
Reserved Fund - \$1,354,273

BRANCHES:
ONTARIO.
Alexandria, Arnprior, Avonmore, Brace-
bridge, Carleton Place, Cobden, Hawkes-
bury, Keewatin, Kemptonville, Lanark-
Maitland, Ottawa, Parry Sound, Pemb-
roke, 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,
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E. FRANK, ROY. GEO. BRYAN, JOHN
MATHER, HENRY W. EGAN, DENIS MUR-
PHY, M.L.A. GEO. H. PERLEY.

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. R. 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.**

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.

AT THE POST OF DUTY

OR, THE WATERMAN'S SONS.

"What! you dare to defy me?" said Gorman, with an air of assumed pity. "A pretty case you would have to make out of it. You fill your shop with combustibles, you warn your tenant upstairs to get out of the premises for a time in a way that must be quite unaccountable to her until the fire accounts for it, and your own clerk sees you spilling turpentine about the place the day before the fire occurs, and yet you have the stupidity to suppose that people will believe you when you denounce me!"

Poor David Boone's wits seemed to be sharpened by his despair for he said suddenly, after a short pause—"If the case is so bad it will tell against yourself, Gorman, for I shall be certainly convicted, and the insurance will not be paid to you."

"Ay, but the case is not so bad as it looks," said Gorman, "if you only have the sense to hold your tongue and do what you are told; for nobody knows all these things but you and me, and nobody can put them together except ourselves—d'ye see?"

"It matters not," said Boone firmly. "I won't do it—there!"

Both men leaped up. At the same moment there was a sound as of something falling in the shop. They looked at each other.

"Go see what it is," said Gorman.

The other stepped to the door.

"It's only two of my wax-dolls tumbled off the shelf," he said on returning.

An exclamation of horror escaped him, for he saw that the heap of shavings had been set on fire during his momentary absence, and Gorman stood watching them with a demoniacal grin.

Boone was struck dumb. He could not move or speak. He made a feeble effort to stretch out his hands as if to extinguish the fire, but Gorman seized him in his powerful grasp and held him fast. In a few seconds the flames were leaping up the walls, and the room was so full of smoke that they were driven into the front shop.

"Now, then," said Gorman in a fierce whisper, "your only chance is to act out your part as wisely as you can. Shout fire! now till you're black in the face—fire! fire! fire!"

David Boone obeyed with all his might, and, when Gorman released him, ran back into the parlor to try to extinguish the flames, but he was driven back again, scorched and half-cooked, while Gorman ran off at full speed to the nearest station, gave the alarm, received the shilling reward for being first to give the call, and then went leisurely home to bed.

CHAPTER XXVIII.

After David Boone's first alarm was given, other voices took it up; frantic females screamed it, and in a few minutes the hubbub in Poorthing Lane swelled into a steady roar.

Among the sound sleepers in that region was Miss Deemas. Miss Tippet, on the very first note of alarm, bounced out of bed with an emphatic "There!" The energy with which Miss Tippet sprang to the floor and exclaimed "There!" caused Emma Ward to open her eyes to the utmost possible extent and exclaim "Where?"

Without waiting for a reply she

too bounded out of bed like an india rubber ball.

The repetition of the cry "Fire! fire!" outside induced both ladies at once to become insane.

While these events were occurring the cry of fire had reached the ears of one of London's guardians, our friend Samuel Forest. Sam was a calm, self-possessed man. But, although self-possessed and cool, he was not slow. With one energetic effort he tripped up and floored the conqueror with one hand, as it were, while he put on his black helmet with the other, and in three minutes more the fire-escape was seen coming up the lane like a rampant monster of the antediluvian period.

It was received by the crowd with frantic cheers, because they had just become aware that a lady was asleep in one of the upper rooms, which were by that time unapproachable, owing to the lower part of the staircase having caught fire.

The fact was made known with a sudden look of horror by Miss Tippet, who, with Emma Ward, had been rescued from the first door window by a gallant policeman.

Dozens of tongues and hundreds of voices directed Sam Forest to the right window. He pointed his escape toward it, but so vigorous was the uninvited assistance lent by the crowd that the head of the machine went crashing through it and dashed the frame into the middle of the room.

To say that Miss Deemas was horror-struck by such an awakening would be to use a mild expression. Miss Deemas cast courage and philosophy to the dogs, gave herself over to abject fear, uttered a piercing shriek, dipped her head under the bedclothes, and, drawing her knees up to her mouth clasped her hands over them in agony.

"Come, ma'am, don't take on so; no time to lose; floor's goin' down!" said Sam. He coughed as he said it for the smoke was getting thicker every moment.

Shriek upon shriek was the only answer vouchsafed by the terrified Eagle.

"Be quiet, my good lady," said Sam Forest in a voice of tenderness, but if his voice was tender his actions were the reverse, for it was now a matter of life or death; so he grasped the Eagle, bedclothes and all, in his arms, and bore her to the window. Sam was considerate, however, and polite even in this extremity. He begged pardon as he wrapped the bedclothes round his victim, and lifting her into the head of the escape let her go.

No swoop that the Eagle ever made (mentally) down upon base, unworthy, arrogant man, was at all comparable to the descent which she made (physically) on that occasion into the arms of an expectant fireman! She held her breath, also the blankets, tightly, as she went down like a lightning-flash, and felt that she was about to be dashed to pieces but to her surprise soft cushions received her, and she was immediately borne, by another of these desperate men in helmets, into an adjoining house, and left unhurt in the arms of her sympathetic friend Miss Tippet.

But where was David Boone all this time? Rather say, where was he not? Everywhere by turns and nowhere long, was David to be seen, in the frenzy of his excitement. Conscience-smitten for what he had done, or rather intended to do, he

ran wildly about, making the most desperate efforts to extinguish the fire.

Before the fire was put out, poor Boone's eyelashes and whiskers were signed off; little hair was left on his head, and that little was short and frizzled.

Almost superhuman efforts had been made by the firemen to save the house. But so well had the plot been laid; so thoroughly had the combustibles been distributed and lubricated with inflammable liquids, that all the engines in the metropolis, would have failed to extinguish that fire.

There was a shout at last among the firemen to "look out!" It was feared one of the partition walls was coming down, so each man beat a hasty retreat. They swarmed out at the door like bees, and were all safe when the wall fell—all safe, but one, Joe Corney, who, being a reckless man, took things too leisurely, and was knocked down by the falling bricks.

Moxey and Williams ran back, and carried him out of danger. Then seeing that he did not recover consciousness although he breathed, they carried him at once to the hospital.

By this time, David Boone, besides being mad, was in a raging fever. The tenant of the house to which he had been taken was a friend, as well as a neighbor of his own, a greengrocer, named Mrs. Craw, and she turned out to be a good Samaritan, for she insisted on keeping Boone in her house, and nursing him.

Next day, Dr. Gorman happened, quite in a casual way of course, to saunter into Poorthing Lane.

"Wery sad, ain't it, sir?" said a sympathetic barber. "He was sich a droll dog, too. He'll be quite a loss to the neighborhood; won't he, sir?"

"I hope he won't," said Gorman. "I hope to see him start fresh, an' git on better than ever, poor fellow; at least, I'll do all I can to help him."

"Ah! you've helped him already, sir, more than once, I believe; at least so he told me," said the barber, with an approving nod.

"Well, so have I," returned Gorman modestly; "but he may be assured that any trifle he owes me won't be called for just now. In fact my small loan to him is an old debt, which I might have got any time these last years, when he was flourishing, so I'm not going to press him now, poor fellow. He's ill, you say?"

"Yes, so I'm told; rather serious too."

"That's very sad; where is he?"

"With Mrs. Craw, sir, the greengrocer."

"Ah, I'll go and see him. Good-day."

But Gorman's intentions, whatever they might have been, were frustrated at that time; for he found Boone in high fever, and quite delirious. He did not, however, quit the house without putting, as he expressed it at least one spoke in his wheel; for he conducted himself in such a way toward Mrs. Craw, and expressed so much feeling for her friend "and his," that he made quite a favorable impression on that worthy woman. He also left a sovereign, where-with to purchase any little luxuries for the sick man that might be conducive to his health and comfort, and went away with the assurance that he would look in to inquire for him as often as he could.

CHAPTER XXIX.

Mr. Thomas Tippet beaming and perspiring as of old, was standing at his bench, chisel in hand, and Willie Willders was standing with his back to the fire, and his legs pretty wide apart; not because he preferred that degenerate attitude, but because Chips and Puss were asleep side by side between his feet.

Standing on the hearth, as we have said, Willie related to his friend all he knew in regard to the Cattley family, and wound up with an anxious demand what was to be done for them.

Mr. Tippet, leaning on his bench and looking into Willie's face with a benignant smile, said—

"Done, my boy?" why, help 'em of course."

"Ay, but how?" asked Willie.

"How?" cried Mr. Tippet; "why, by giving 'em money. You are aware that I stopped their allowance because Cattley senior went and drank it as soon as he got it, and Cattley junior is able to support himself, and I was not until now aware that the poor daughter was killing herself to support her father; but as I do know it now I'll continue the allowance and increase it, and we shall give it into the daughter's hands, so that the father won't be able to mispend it."

Mr. Tippet's visage glowed with ardor as he stated this arrangement, but the glow was displaced by a look of anxiety as he observed that Willie shook his head and looked as perplexed as ever.

"If that plan would have availed I would have tried it long ago," said he, with a sad smile, "for my income is a pretty good one, thanks to you, sir."

"Thanks to your own genius, Willie, for the very remarkable and prolific offshoots which you have caused to sprout from this dry old root," said Mr. Tippet.

"Not the less thanks to you sir," said Willie, "but Z—a—Miss Cattley positively refuses to accept of money from any one in charity, as long as she can work."

"Ah!" exclaimed Mr. Tippet, shaking his head slowly, "pride, simple pride. Not laudible pride, observe. She deceives herself, no doubt, into the belief that it is laudable, but it is not; for, when a girl cannot work without working herself into her grave, it is her duty not to work, and it is the duty, as well as the privilege, of her friends to support her. Truth is truth, Willie, and we must not shrink from stating it because a few illogical thinkers are apt to misunderstand it, or because there are a number of mean-spirited wretches who would be glad to say that they could not work without injuring their health if they could, by so doing, persuade their friends to support them. Why, sir, Miss Cattley is committing suicide! and, in regard to her father, who is dependent on her, he is committing murder—murder, sir!"

Willie admitted that there was much truth in Mr. Tippet's observations, but did not quite agree with him in his sweeping condemnation of Zim.

"However," continued Mr. Tippet, resuming his quiet tone and benignant aspect, "I'll consider the matter. Yes, I'll consider the matter, and see what's to be done for 'em."

He leaped from the bench with a quiet chuckle as he said this and began to saw vigorously, while Willie went to his desk in the corner and applied himself to an abstruse calculation, considerably relieved in mind, for he had unbounded belief in the fertility of Mr. Tippet's imagination, and he knew well that whatever that old gentleman promised he would fulfill.

(To be Continued.)

A CURE FOR RHEUMATISM.

Even the Most Stubborn Cases of this Painful Malady Can be Cured.

Rheumatism is caused by acid in the blood. That is an undisputed medical truth. Liniments, outward applications can never cure what is rooted in the blood. A blood disease like rheumatism must be cured through the blood. That is why rheumatism always yields like magic to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills—they actually make new, rich, red blood. This new blood conquers the painful poison, sweeps out the aching acid, soothes the nerves, loosens the muscles and banishes rheumatism from the system. Proof of this is found in the case of Mr. Charles Leatherdale, a popular young druggist's assistant of Tilbury, Ont. He says: "I know from personal experience that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cure rheumatism, because they cured me of a severe attack that for months caused me many sleepless nights and painful days. I had tried a number of other medicines, but they failed. Then I decided to give the pills a trial. Before I had finished the second box the pains began to leave me, and by the time I had taken two more boxes the pains were all gone, and I felt like a new man. That is more than six months ago and I have not had a twinge of rheumatism since. It is my belief that a fair course of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills will drive the most stubborn case of rheumatism out of the system and as a result of my own experience I cheerfully recommend them for this trouble."

The pills cure all blood and nerve troubles such as rheumatism, sciatica, partial paralysis, St. Vitus' dance, anemia, neuralgia, indigestion, headaches, backaches, kidney troubles, and the ailments that make the lives of so many women a source of almost constant misery. Imitations and substitutes are sometimes offered, and the buyer should see that the full name, "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People," is printed on the wrapper around every box. If in doubt send direct to the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont., and the pills will be mailed at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50.

HE TOOK THE HINT.

"Yes," she said, in answer to something he had said, "the old songs are very beautiful."

"Beautiful!" he exclaimed, enthusiastically! "beautiful hardly describes them. They are—they are—well, compared with them, the songs of to-day are trash, the veriest trash."

"I agree with you; yet the old songs sometimes contain sentiments of which one cannot wholly approve."

"I think you are mistaken."

"I will give you an illustration. There is 'Home, Sweet Home,' for instance. You surely do not agree with all the sentiments it contains?"

"Why not?" he asked, warmly.

"Because," she said glancing at the clock, which was marking the hour of eleven, "because there is a line in that song which says, 'There's no place like home.' You do not believe that, do you?"

Then he coughed a hollow cough, and arose, and went silently out into the night.

Piles
To prove to you that Dr. Chase's Ointment is a certain and absolute cure for each and every form of itching, bleeding and protruding piles, the manufacturer has guaranteed it. See testimonials in the daily press and ask your neighbor what they think of it. You can use it and get your money back if not cured. 50c a box, at all dealers or EDMANSON, BATES & CO., Toronto.
Dr. Chase's Ointment

COUNTRY OR TOWN?

Which of the Two Are Best Adapted for the Growing Boy?

The town and country have their advocates, but, for the growing boy, in spite of all the advantages of comfort and culture the town offers, the country seems to be, without doubt the best place. His growing powers of observation are exercised upon a series of natural wonders and his hand is turned to many a practical contrivance. He comes into contact with nature and living things as the city boy does not. He is laying up a store of delightful memories that later will be a source of immense pleasure to him while the town-bred child's mind can gather no such treasures.

"He moves," says the London Spectator, "in set and ordered ways, even as the stars in their courses. Certain walks he goes, demure and restricted; he trots sedately beside his nurse, or lays a gloved hand in hers. Shouting and running are forbidden. Shops, and people, and traffic, in eternal monotony of noise and hurry, are all that is offered for his outdoor consideration. In his nursery he romps and roysters, but the whole breadth and depth of outdoor life are denied to him. All his years, whatever he may achieve or enjoy, he will be vacant of those glorious gains, barren of those golden memories, which are the inalienable heritage of his country cousin."

COUNTRY BOY'S ADVANTAGE.

Turning to the country lad, the Spectator thus expatiates on his rare advantages: "Meanwhile the country child is laying up a store of reminiscence that will be a companion to him to his latest hour. The seasons are no empty names to him; each has its unique and proper delights; none is inferior to another. Day and night are his, especially that luminous mystery of summer night which is the haunt of vague romantic visions. The sunrise he knows, and the sunset, and all the unimaginable expanses of bare heaven, visible from rim to rim. He is far-sighted, because there are such untrammelled distances for his sight to travel; and yet he may be a keen observer of minute detail, expert in the tiny variations of insects, birds, and flowers. At four or five years old his sense of adventure wakes irrepressible, leading him into paths of peril and punishment, and runaway episodes with impotent conclusions. He may shout and gambol unchallenged along the leafy lanes, his legs and his lungs vying in exuberant vitality none to say him nay."

"While his sisters are weaving daisy chains or tossing cowslip balls, he is immersed in the precarious ecstasy of hunting pig nuts; or it away with elder boys to the trout stream, to return rosiely triumphant. He excavates piratical caves in the sandpit, or jogs a seesaw on deftly poired timber. His little garden claims devoted attention; he is as adept with rake and hoe, and carries his first fruits of cress and radishes in proud tribute to a prouder mother."

AS STATED.

An amusing story is told concerning a young lawyer who went before the Supreme Court to argue a case in which he was both counsel and defendant.

"I once heard an old French adage," said he, "which says that he who argues his own case has a fool for a client. Despite this, however, I propose to present the defendant's side in this case, as I know more of it than anyone else."

Then he proceeded to offer his argument.

Before he went back to his home he asked a friend to notify him by wire as soon as the Court's decision was delivered. Later he received a telegram, which read:—

"Old French adage confirmed."

BABY'S FIRST TOOTH.

Every mother knows how much baby suffers while cutting teeth. Swollen, tender gums cause a feverish, fretful condition sometimes seriously affecting baby's health. This can be overcome, and the teething process made easy by the use of Baby's Own Tablets. Proof of this is given by Mrs. J. Peckover, New Liskeard, Ont., who says: "I am the mother of six children and I can truthfully say that Baby's Own Tablets is better than any other medicine I have ever used for the ills of little ones. I can especially recommend them for teething children, and would advise all mothers to use them."

The Tablets cure all the minor ills from which infants and young children suffer, and are guaranteed to contain no opiate or harmful drug. Sold by all medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box by writing direct to the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

WILLING TO DO HIS PART.

An old farmer once took tea with a former Duke and Duchess of Buccleuch, at Drumlanrig Castle, his grace's Dumfriesshire estate.

His first cup of tea was gone almost before the duchess had poured it out. Again and again his cup was passed along to the head of the table. At the sixteenth cup the duchess became uneasy about the supply on hand. "How many cups do you take, John?" she asked.

"How many do ye gie?" John asked, cannily.

Any Sore That Will Not Heal.

Any Ulceration, Eruption or Irritation of the Skin is Curable by Means of Dr. Chase's Ointment.

There is no guesswork about the results obtainable from Dr. Chase's Ointment.

With all medicines taken internally there is more or less uncertainty as to the effect, because the condition may not be exactly as indicated by the symptoms, but if you have a sore or wound and apply Dr. Chase's Ointment and heal it you can see with your own eyes the definite results.

It is because of the certain results accompanying the use of Dr. Chase's Ointment that this great preparation has come to be standard the world over. If a dealer offers you any other ointment, does he do so on its merits, or does he not rather try to make a sale by saying "This is just as good as Dr. Chase's?"

As a matter of fact, Dr. Chase's Ointment is now so universally used that few dealers think of offering anything else when a cure is sought

for eczema, salt rheum, old sores or piles. There is scarcely a town, village or side line in this whole land but can point to some case in which Dr. Chase's Ointment has made a remarkable cure.

While this ointment is best known on account of its extraordinary success in curing the most torturing skin diseases and the most distressing forms of piles, it is also useful in scores of ways in every home for the cure of scalds, burns, wounds, old sores, chafing, skin irritation, sore feet, pimples, rough skin and everything for which an antiseptic, soothing treatment is needed.

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.

PHOTOGRAPHS IN BUTTER

RECENTLY BECAME THE FASHION IN ENGLAND.

Unique Ideas at Luncheons and Dinners to British Celebrities.

Novelties for the dinner-table are becoming as numerous as fashions in ladies' bonnets says London Answers.

At a literary man's dinner a short time ago, for instance, there graced the centre of the table a number of characters taken from the same author's novels—wax dolls properly dressed in accordance with the description accorded to each in the various novels. The idea was unique and cheerful, and it brightened the table and the dinner, too.

This was followed shortly afterwards by a literary luncheon, given by another well-known novelist, who scored a triumph in the "sweets" that were served up, these being made to resemble pens, ink, and paper. But while these and other recent attempts at striking something new in the novelty line achieved distinction and applause for their inventors, there was something in the idea which, while it pleased the eye and artistic taste, yet did not furnish anything practical. A practical novelty was wanted, and it has just been found in pats of butter.

ot to be outdone by his "literary" friends, a young English sculptor furnished a pretty decoration for the dinner-table, at which sat recently some of the first artists of the day. This consisted of nothing less than a bust, done in butter, of each of the six guests whose company he had the pleasure of enjoying.

THE IDEA HAS CAUGHT ON

and now it is becoming the fashion at wedding-parties and dinner-parties and so forth, to mould the principal guest or bridal pair in butter, replicas of which are placed in proper position near to the covers laid for the guests.

Reproducing the bust of some particular friend or other in this way is done at small social gatherings, but at the more ambitious "meets" the custom of reproducing Britain's greatest celebrities obtains.

At a dinner given to Lord Roberts a few weeks ago, at a small but exclusive club, the butter on the table was moulded in the image and likeness of the gallant and noble guest, an example which was followed by Mr. J. Z. Deakin, an architect of Westminster, who, at a private dinner which he gave last month, produced the bust of the King in butter-pats.

Butter as a dairy product is a commodity man cannot do without, but since it can be turned into beautiful models, as neatly done as masterpieces carved in marble, its value is doubled, if not trebled.

Miniature busts of noted authors, composers, artists, statesmen, and royalties, dotted about on a table already laden with flowers and tempting edibles and fin-de-siècle delicacies of every description, enhance the pleasant surroundings, just as the "Dreaming Iolanthe"—a statuette made of butter by Lady Caroline Brooks—raised the tone of the gathering assembled, on festival bent, at a hall in Whitechapel last May.

THE POORLY-OFF GUESTS

made it a study, and no doubt all tried to do something like it with the scanty remains of their own butter when they returned home that night. There are few people who are not gifted with the artistic talent, and the vein is rumored when it is put to a pleasing yet simple test like that.

Butter busts for the tables of the very wealthy are made by not more than three known butter-model artists. Theirs are real "butter angels," for they turn out their models by hand. The newly made busts are put into a refrigerator, where they get cold, to prevent them from melting before use.

At one of the sports clubs recently the pats of butter were made to furnish several items in connection with sports of all kinds; the favourite sports "pat" is a dog's head.

These heads and busts of humans, too, are made without the assistance of casts, with the exception of those of the King and Queen, Prince and Princess of Wales, Lord Roberts, Lord Kitchener, and a few other celebrities, whose presentment in butter can only be achieved by the butter fingers of an artist who has but a picture to go by. Butter busts are to be the butter pats of the future.

LAMBETH PALACE.

Historic Place is Crumbling After Eight Centuries.

Lambeth Palace, the London residence of the Archbishop of Canterbury, is now undergoing extensive repairs, the older portions of the palace having become decayed. Already some progress has been made with the renovating of Norman Towers, which before the close of the twelfth century was selected as the princely town residence of the primates. It contains specimens of almost every style of architecture that prevailed during the intervening years: Norman and early English, with its spacious arches, and the most conspicuous external features of the high-irregular structure. Two immense Norman towers face due south. In the centre there is a magnificent stone archway and postern. The arch is pointed beautifully. Broined above is an apartment called the record tower, where until



A little Sunlight Soap will clean put glass and other articles until they shine and sparkle. Sunlight Soap will wash other things than clothes.

recently the archives of the see of Canterbury were deposited.

The towers are of red brick with the embattlements copied with stone. Recent examination showed that the external structures were much fretted and the tall hexagonal chimneys above the roof in danger of falling. The decay is generally attributed to the atmosphere, which is impregnated with chemical fumes belched from factories in South Lambeth.

The work of reparation was not taken in hand a day too soon. The primates, it may not be generally known, pays a small sum to the Bishop of Rochester as recognition that the palace is really in his episcopal territory, for the bishops of Rochester made their home at Lambeth at a much earlier date than the bishops of Canterbury.

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds in Cows.

CHARACTER IN MOUTHFULS.

The Girl Who Will Make a Good Wife.

The nervous girl can be told by the manner in which she breaks her bread and sips her soup. She eats in a quick, voracious manner, even though eating little, and with evidently limited interest in the food for its own sake. Such a girl will never have the force or courage to pursue her ambitions.

The girl who eats steadily, as though it were a business to be got through, not sparing much interest to the talk going on round, or to the relishable qualities of the viands, is the systematic, practical girl who will make a good wife and orderly housekeeper.

The girl of headless view is told by the spoon left upright in the half-drained cup, the knife and fork left at cross angles, and the chair pushed back just as she arose from it.

The girl who eats very slowly, even while not consuming much, munching her mouthfuls deliberately and surely, is of unpractical turn, given to undervaluing things that the majority of people count as of most consequence. She is fastidious and aesthetic, destined never to make much show in the world.

The sort of girl to make a good helpmeet for a man is she whose organ of taste is as alert as her other faculties; who eats in a noticing, discriminating way, that implies her recognition of the importance of matters usually considered humdrum. She does not hesitate to interrupt the most interesting talk by asking for another helping or for some condiment she lacks, and shows plainly her belief that the embroidery of life should be subordinate to the main material.

HORSES EDUCATED.

Upon the wall of a stable adjoining a wayside inn in Essex, England, may be seen printed in large black letters on a white background the strange notice: "Horses Educated." Upon inquiring of the proprietor of the inn the meaning of this notice, one may learn that a previous landlord was also a "horse breaker," and this was his way of advertising.

WAS INCURABLE BUT IS CURED

JOSEPH BOONE AT WORK AGAIN AFTER SEVEN YEARS ILLNESS.

Discharged From the Hospital as Incurable, He Used Dodd's Kidney Pills With Splendid Results.

Cottle's Cove, New Bay, Nfld. Oct. 19.—(Special).—After being for seven years a hopeless invalid, unable to work and racked by aches and pains, Joseph Boone of this place is back at his old work as a fisherman. It sounds like a miracle but it is not. It was Kidney Disease was the matter with him. Dodd's Kidney Pills cured him.

"It is something worth relating what Dodd's Kidney Pills have done for me," says Mr. Boone, "and I am glad to tell it. I had doctored with several doctors and after seven months in the hospital was sent home as incurable.

"Richard Quirk, who had been cured by Dodd's Kidney Pills, advised me to try them and I did. I took 21 boxes before I was able to go to work. But I can hardly believe it is myself. In it all after all these years of suffering."

Dodd's Kidney Pills never fail to cure all forms of Kidney Disease from Backache to Bright's Disease. Thousands of cured will tell you so.

DISEASES AND SEASONS.

Physicians say that certain diseases follow the changing seasons with almost clockwork regularity. Thus acute rheumatism prevails from February till April, inflammation of the lungs from March till May, stomach and intestinal complaints in August, and cholera from August to October. On this basis some hygienists classify diseases into summer, autumn, winter, and spring diseases. The classification is supported by many facts which show that weather changes really exert powerful influences upon health and disease. To cope successfully with these changes and their harmful influences, daily exercise in the open air in all kinds of weather, and at all seasons of the year, is the best preparation. This toughens the system, and is at once prevention and cure.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O. We the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by him.

WEST & TRUAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. WELLS, O. WELLS, KINMAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75c. per bottle. Sold by all druggists.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

"So you are engaged to Dr. B.?" said one of those old ladies who are always taking medicine, to a young friend. "It must be very nice to be engaged to a doctor. Every time he calls, you know—and, of course, that must be very often—you feel as if you were getting for nothing what everybody else has to pay for."

"Do you think my latest photo does me justice?" asked the girl who was beginning to forget her birthday anniversaries. "Justice is not the proper word, dear," replied her girl friend. "It is really and truly, merciful to you."

Muggins—"They say cigarettes will turn the skin yellow." Buggins—"I should say that's right. Every time I catch my boy smoking them he gets tanned."

"Their engagement was rather romantic, was it not?" "Yes, rather. They went in bathing got beyond their depth, and were completely carried away with each other."

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, etc.

She—"They haven't found a name for that baby in the flat upstairs yet." He—"The one that cries so?" "Yes." "Well, that's strange! The neighbors have called it everything they could think of!"

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

"You say Bliggins has gone in for writing verse?" "Yes. Scared to death he's getting bald, and has heard that poets all have long hair."

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

BARGAIN HUNTERS IN PARIS.

Time-Honored Customs in the City of Fashions.

It is a rule with many retail houses in Paris to rent several square metres of pavement in front of their premises for the better display of stock in trade, and as additional selling space, and at such times the public pavement in front of some of the large drapery establishments is transformed not only into a shop, but into a "trying-on" department. Customers of both sexes think nothing of taking off their own hats to try on others, and getting into jackets ticketed at five francs, or four franc "pennoirs," before the eyes of the world. The scene is typically French, and passers-by see nothing unusual in it, as, indeed, there is not on the other side of the Channel. Passers-by, in fact, take to the gutter when the rush for bargains is great enough to entirely block the way.

It is not only, however, the buyers and sellers of apparel who block the way. Others who reserve plenty of space for their own uses are the children in the Champs Elysees—and they are often pretty enough to be forgiven, though they do dig up with impunity many square feet of earth and gravel daily for their mud pies—who, with their nurses and the latest English innovation, the perambulator, are masters of the situation. Enough that these, with the exception of the perambulator, are time-honored customs. They are not, however, such excellent institutions as the domestic servant who can cater as well as she can cook, or her husband, who can do housework as well as she can, or the happy method of keeping the gutters full of running water, so fresh that the horses may drink it, or, again, the good old practice, to be seen any day at the baker's, of free gifts of bread to the Sisters for the poor or sick.

There is only one way to make a good cup of tea—add fresh boiling water to

Blue Ribbon Ceylon Tea

and allow to steep seven minutes. The tea that one British Colony grows for another

Black. Mixed. Ceylon Green. Ask for Red Label.

FORTY CENTS—SHOULD BE FIFTY

t-1

Letting: "That's the girl who broke my poor brother's heart." Binson: "Really? How did she do that?" Letting: "Well, he was engaged to her for three years, and the very day after he broke the engagement off she had \$150,000 left to her."

HERE'S AN OPPORTUNITY TO VISIT THE EAST VIA GREAT NORTHERN RAILWAY.

Effective daily, until November 30th inclusive, colonist one way second-class tickets will be issued as follows, viz:

From Toronto to Anaconda, Butte, Chinook and Helena, Mont., \$37.25.
From Toronto to Spokane, Wash., Nelson, Rossland, Trail, Grand Forks and Robson, B.C., \$39.75.
From Toronto to Seattle, Tacoma, Wash., Portland, Ore., also Victoria, Vancouver, and New Westminster, B.C., \$42.25.

Proportionate rates from all points in Ontario. Full particulars as to time of trains, sleeping car rates, etc., on application to Chas. W. Graves, District Passenger Agent, 8 King St. West, Room 12, Toronto, or F. I. Whitney, General Passenger Agent, St. Paul, Minn.

He—"That was Miss M'Queen who just passed. She has such a regal way of walking, don't you think?" She—"Yes; you could tell her a mile away by that silly wriggle of hers."

C. C. RICHARDS & CO.

Dear Sirs,—I have great faith in MINARD'S LINIMENT, as last year I cured a horse of Ring-bone, with five bottles.

It blistered the horse, but in a month there was no ring-bone and no lameness.

DANIEL MURCHISON.

Four Falls, N.B.

The man with too many ideas is no better than the man with too few.

For Over Sixty Years

Wm. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used by millions of mothers for their children while teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays pain, cures rind 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 "Wm. Winslow's Soothing Syrup."

He—"There is only half an hour before the train goes, and your trunk isn't half packed." She—"Don't worry, dear. I have my bonnet on."

Minard's Liniment Cures Euphorbia.

USE FOR NEWSPAPERS.

A well-known Viennese architect has built himself a neat and very fast-calling boat out of old newspapers. The framework is of wood, but all the planking is of paper, each plank requiring 2,500 leaves. This boat is to be seen on the beautiful Worthersee, and has proved an unequalled success.



Mind This.

It makes no difference whether it is chronic or inflammatory

Rheumatism

of the muscles or joints

St. Jacobs Oil

cures and cures promptly

Price, 25c. and 50c.

PATENTS

SMITH & CAMERON
Solicitors of Patents
Canada, U.S. & Foreign
Write for free advice

POULTRY, EGGS, BUTTER, HONEY.

We buy f.o.b. or sell on commission. We solicit your consignments and correspondence. RUTHERFORD MARSHALL & CO. TORONTO. 42-44

PATENTS IN ALL COUNTRIES.

RIDOUT & MAYBEE SPECIAL ATTENTION TO PATENT LITIGATION. Send for Handbook on Patents, 42.

103 Bay St., TORONTO

Gen Sing

We are paying very high prices for clean, dry flax. Ship at once. Prices will decline. 38-50

D. E. BASTED & CO. 17 King St. East, Toronto. For Manufacturers. Send for Catalogue

CARPET DYEING

and Cleaning. This is a specialty with the BRITISH AMERICAN DYEING CO. Send particulars by post, and we are sure to satisfy. Address Box 154, Montreal. 1-44

BOYS! A HIGH GRADE WATCH

Guaranteed for one year. If you will do a few hours work for us any day after school, Boys must enclose reference from parents or guardians. Write today. W. P. HURST, Room 310, No. 155 Fifth Ave., New York, U.S.A.

Billiard Tables

The Best at the Lowest Price. Write for Terms

REID BROS., M'fg Co.'y 755 King St. W.

Dominion Line Steamships

Montreal to Liverpool. Boston to Liverpool

Large and Fast Steamships. Superior accommodation for all classes of passengers. Saloons and State-rooms are splendid. Special attention has been given to the local, Baltic and Trans-Atlantic routes. 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. 11 St. Jacques 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.

9-13 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.

THE BEST WAY TO NEW YORK IS VIA

THE LACKAWANNA RAILROAD.

INVEST IN THE BEST.

Five trains daily from Buffalo, over the Poonos Mountains, the Delaware Valley Gap, across the Genesee, Susquehanna, Delaware and Hudson rivers. Closest to all steamer docks.

Write to FRED F. FOX, D.P.A., Buffalo, N. Y.

FOR SALE, CHEAP FOR CASH.

- 1 Buffalo pressure blower, No. 4 0 in. outlet.
 - 2 Globe valves—4 in. flanged.
 - 2 Globe valve—6 in. flanged.
 - 1 Bar 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—22x6.
 - 2 Iron pulleys—18x6.
- Also an assortment of 10-12 cone pulleys.

S. FRANK WILSON, 73 West Adelaide St., Toronto.

43-03

MONALEA.

Miss Aggie Hoystead St. Eugene is visiting her friends here.

Mr. W. Lennon has gone to Riviere Rouge for a few weeks.

Miss Maggie McCoy called on her friends here last week.

Mr. M. and Miss M. Brerton were in this vicinity one evening recently.

The Misses L. and M. Fitzgerald spent Friday afternoon with Mrs. Wm. Brerton.

Mrs. Gray has moved and is now occupying "the little house just on the corner."

The friends of Miss Beatrice Robert who is suffering from an attack of typhoid fever are pleased to hear that she is on the way to recovery.

The attraction of the day is at the "brick house" where some of our young men wend their way quite frequently.

Summary Procedure, SUPERIOR COURT.

Canada
Province of Quebec
District of Terrebonne.

Matthew Moody and Henry Moody, both manufacturers of agricultural implements, of the town of Terrebonne, county and district of Terrebonne, and doing business there and elsewhere in the Province of Quebec, together in society under the firm and name of Matthew Moody and Sons,

Plaintiffs

vs.

Edouard Cournoyer, heretofore of Wickham West, district of Arthabaska, and now of the United States of America,

Defendant.

The defendant is ordered to appear within a month.

St. Scholastique, Nov. 12, 1903.

GRIGNON & FORTIER,
Prothonotaries of said Court.

PREVOST & RINFRET,
Attorneys for Plaintiffs.

Under the Winding-Up Act.

— IN THE MATTER OF —
The Howard Trust
and Investment Co.
(In Liquidation.)

SALE OF LIVE STOCK & SLEIGHS.

The undersigned have received instruction from the liquidators to the above-named estate, to sell by public auction, for cash, to the highest bidder, the 20th November, 1903, at eight o'clock a.m. at Hotel Lallier, Ste. Agathe des Monts, the following live stock and sleighs:—

15 working horses as per inventory, including 4 mares	\$1,450 00
4 Oxen as per inventory	150 00
175 Domestic Fowls, "Wyandotte," (161 hens & 14 cocks,)	392 00
105 Chickens,	105 00
	\$2,097 00

The Stock can be examined every day at the mill, St. Adolphe, on application at the office.

The list of live stock and sleighs can be seen and all information obtained from the undersigned.

Trains for Ste. Agathe des Monts leave at 5.25 p.m. every day except Sunday. Sunday train 9.15, Tuesdays and Thursdays, 9 o'clock a.m.

GAGNON & CARON, Liquidators,
41 Street Railway Building, Montreal.
FRASER BROS., Auctioneers,
453 St. James Street, Montreal.
Montreal, 10th November, 1903.

INSOLVENCY NOTICE.

— IN RE —
CHARLES LAWTON WORK, Trader of
St. Adolphe de Howard, Insolvent.

Sale by Public Auction at Ste. Agathe des Monts, Hotel Lallier, to the highest bidder for cash.

Friday, Nov. 20, at 8 o'clock a.m.

The following live stock and sleighs:—

Holsteins (young cows)	\$ 50 00
Oxen and 1 Bull,	75 00
Cows	35 00
Pony	35 00
Horse "Dandy"	100 00
Mares, "Gipsy" and "Nelly"	225 00
Calf and 4 milk cows	105 00
Boar and 3 sows	31 00
Young pigs	62 00
Pleasure sleighs	100 00
Arrears	100 00
	\$927 00

Private sales will be made in the meantime when satisfactory offers are made of part of the above.

The stock can be examined every day at the mill, St. Adolphe de Howard, on application to Mr. A. E. Gelineau.

The list of live stock and sleighs can be seen and all information obtained from the undersigned Carriers.

Trains for Ste. Agathe des Monts leave every day except Sunday, at 5.25 p.m. Tuesdays and Thursdays at 9 a.m. and Sunday morning 11 a.m.

GAGNON & CARON, Joint Carriers,
41 Street Railway Building, Montreal.
FRASER BROS., Auctioneers,
453 St. James St., Montreal.
Montreal, Nov. 10th, 1903.

The Fur Season.

Our Magnificent Fur Display is one of surpassing interest. We are prepared to show you just what you desire in Furs. The approach of Winter indicates need of Furs. Come and examine them; you'll enjoy seeing them whether you buy or not.

Men's Fur Coats in Wallaby,
Coon, Black Dog, Australian
Coon, Wombat.

Ladies' Extra Fine Astrachan,
Raccoon, Electric Seal, Black
Lambskin with Alaska Sable
Trimming, Grey Lambskin.

We have an elaborate collection of beautiful Collarines, Collars and Ruffs and some extra fine grey lamb skin for young Ladies'.

We still have a nice assortment of this Fall's Cloth Jackets for Ladies. You should get one before they're all gone.

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

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.

DON'T BE COLD

That's our advice, because we can give you a good Bulgarian Fur Coat for the small sum of \$15. Also other Furs in large variety. A large assortment of Raglan Coats for all corners. Splendid stock of the very latest styles in

BOOTS AND SHOES.

A large supply of HAYING REQUISITES.
Sherwin, Williams Paint always on hand.

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

BOYS SERVICEABLE BOOTS

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

Gentlemen

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

Ladies

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

E. LAVIGNE, - - Foundry Street,
LACHUTE.

Estate of Late DAME SARAH NICHOLSON.

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

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

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

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

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 pur-
chaser. . . .

J. D. Campbell & Co.,
LACHUTE, QUE.

THE SHAWINIGAN FALLS ROUTE.

Trains Leave Lachute

St. Jerome, Montreal, Ste.
New Glasgow, Joliette, Shawinigan
and Mer, Quebec, etc. . . .

Trains Arrive Lachute

From Hawkesbury, etc. etc.
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.
Joe. Hamel, Agent Lachute,
J. M. Dorion, Agent St. Philippe West

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM

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

Fast Express trains leave Montreal, for Tor-
onto and the West, as follows:—

Leave	9.00 a.m.	10.30 p.m.
MONTREAL	9.00 a.m.	10.30 p.m.
TORONTO	4.45 p.m.	8.30 a.m.
HAMILTON	5.50 p.m.	9.30 a.m.
NIAG. FALLS	7.05 p.m.	10.10 a.m.
BUFFALO	8.20 p.m.	11.25 a.m.
LONDON	7.45 p.m.	11.00 a.m.
DETROIT	7.30 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 a
Chicago with the fast express trains for St.
Paul, Winnipeg, and all points in the West
and States including California, Oregon,
Washington, British Columbia, and the Pa-
cific Coast.

* A Cafe Parlor Car is attached to the 9.00
a.m. train, serving meals a la carte and re-
freshments 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 ad-
vance.

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

For tickets, reservations of space in
sleeping cars apply to

J. M. DORION, Lachute or St. Philippe Q.
W. H. GARRISON, 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 —
or

SAMPLE BOOTS & SHOES in the following sizes.

Mens' 7 and 7½ from \$1.00 to \$2.25.
Ladies' 4 and 4½ from 75c. to \$2.25.
Boys 4, from 75c. to \$1.75.
Youths 13, 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 nobbiest Tweeds and Satings 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, Ruffs, Muffs, Caps, &c.

Anything and Everything you want can be got at

The BARGAIN CENTRE



The Watchman

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

VOL. XXVIII.

LACHUTE, FRIDAY, NOV. 27, 1903.

NO 42

NEW MILLINERY.

A complete line of fancy articles, also a lot of ready-made clothing. A full stock of hats and hat trimmings. First class work done at moderate prices. Satisfaction guaranteed.

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.

We pay \$6.00 per 100 lbs. for cow hides.
H. GILES & BRO.

Have you seen our \$5. ulster for men. It gives good idea of what we can do for you in all lines of Ready to Wear.
W. BANFORD.

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.

WANTED:—1 or 2 rooms with use of kitchen stove for small family of three. Apply at the Butter Factory, Foundry St., Lachute.

Why shed away for goods you can get better and cheaper at home? In Overcoats, for instance see our large stock in many lines, and all styles. The Chamberlain leads.
W. BANFORD.

YEP KEE has opened his laundry in the house adjoining W. Berry's Shop, Main St., and solicits a share of your patronage. All washing and ironing done on shortest notice and satisfaction guaranteed.

WINTER HARDWARE.—Sleigh Bells, Horse Blankets, Cross Cut Saws, Kant Dogs, Snow Shovels, Saw Wedges, Meat Saws and Butcher Knives, Axes, and we especially ask you to see "Our Best Axes."
McOUAT & McRAE.

Our Ladies' Jackets are running well. We have had to reorder some lines, but we hope to sell every coat. Come early.
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.

Great Soap in Dinner Set: A big chance came our way and we bought the lot clean out for cash. Your surprise will come when you see the goods and hear the price.
W. BANFORD.

FOR SALE

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. 8 in the 6th range of Harrington, containing 100 acres. For particulars apply to Box 251, Lachute, or C. Staniforth, Arundel.

GOOD FARM in Centreville, containing 165 acres. Well built and well watered. A never failing supply of water in the stable. For particulars apply on the premises to
MRS. JNO. MORROW,
Centreville.

BUSH LOT FOR SALE.—The south half of lot No. 13, on the eight range of Grenville, Que. A bargain for anyone wanting such a lot. Apply to W. W. COLE, Chute-au-Blondeau.

Choice stock of Cigars, Tobaccos, Pipes, etc. Always good at
OMER PAQUETTE'S,
Main St. Lachute.

Miss Smiley, dressmaker, has secured apartments at Mrs. Quinn's, Main St., and will be pleased to see any who are requiring dressmaking.

Mr. James W. Raitt, has disposed of the Davis property on Bethany St. to Mr. Camille Raymond.

Lachute Council Royal Arcanum entertained a few friends at the Windsor Hotel, on Tuesday evening, the occasion being a visit of the Grand Officers. An oyster supper, speeches, songs, etc., helped to pass away a very enjoyable evening. The Grand Officers present were Past Grand Regent T. W. P. Patterson, Past Grand Regent the Hon. W. A. Weir, Deputy Grand Regent Morrison and Grand Sentry G. F. Calder. Speeches were delivered by the Hon. W. A. Weir, and Messrs. Patterson and Morrison in behalf of the Grand Council to which happy responses on behalf of the Lachute Council were made by Senior Past Regent John Hope and Sitting Past Regent G. E. Bampton, K. C.

We are pleased to note that one of our County boys, Mr. O. E. LeRoy, M.Sc., has been appointed field geologist for the Imperial Chinese Railway and Mines administration, and will sail from Vancouver on Dec. 28th. Dr. Harrington of McGill University, received an application from a Canadian gentleman who is now in the employ of the Chinese government, and who attended McGill some twenty years ago, asking him to select a field geologist on behalf of the administration and send him out to China. Dr. Harrington offered the position to Mr. LeRoy, whose acceptance was received yesterday. Mr. LeRoy attended the Lachute Academy a few years ago, and his many friends will be glad to hear of his progress.

TENDERS WANTED.

Tenders for the erection of a new school at Edina will be received up till Dec. 20th next. Plans and specifications may be seen at the Secretary's office, Brownsburg, or at the residence of Alex. Calder, Edina. Lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted. Mark "Tender" and address, JNO. McOUAT, Brownsburg.

CARD OF THANKS.

To G. J. WALKER, ESQ.,
Agent Commercial Union Ass. Co.
Dear Sir,—Please convey my thanks to the Commercial Union Assurance Co'y, for the satisfactory way they have settled my claim on my recent fire.

Yours truly,
WM. F. LAW.

FOR SALE.—The three year old Holstein Friesian. Is very quiet and of the best strain. Apply to
THOS. DOBBIE, Lachute.

SKATES, HOCKEY STICKS, PUCKS, ETC.—Just arrived, a well assorted stock of skates, hockey sticks and pucks, at prices to suit all pockets and all people, from the school boy and girl to the Lady and Gentleman Hockey Players.
McOUAT & McRAE.

FOR SALE.—Two horses, suitable for work or driving. Apply to
J. A. MCGIBBON,
Main Street, Lachute.

Buy the "Pittsburgh Perfect," the only Electrically Welded Steel wire fence, the strongest and low in price. Distributing depot, C. T. WALES & SON,
St. Andrews.

HOCKEY PLAYERS WANTED.—To call in and examine our up-to-date stock of Hockey requisites, such as Spalding's Best Sticks, MacMac Feather Weight Skates, Hockey Skates, Regulation Pucks at reasonable prices, also practice and boys sticks at reasonable prices.
McOUAT & McRAE.

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 breast. The largest stock, and always kept large by new goods regularly arriving.
WM. BANFORD.

OYSTERS

At J. B. Bonhommes shop in Campbell's 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.

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. A. McGibbon spent Monday in Montreal.

Hon. W. A. Weir will be in Lachute on Saturday next, Nov. 28th.

Mr. R. McIntyre was in Montreal on Monday last.

Mr. Tarlton of Montreal was in town on Wednesday last.

Mrs. Chas. Calder spent the early part of this week in Montreal.

Mr. Alex. Doig left yesterday for a short trip to friends in New York.

Mr. C. Fraser is spending a short visit with friends in Burlington, Vt.

Miss Grace Barron of Montreal is here on a short visit to her parents.

Mr. Jno. Knox, of Hawkesbury, was in town the early part of this week.

Mr. Harry Hampton is back again, much to the delight of the hockey club.

The Rev. J. R. Cresswell conducted the morning service in the Baptist Church on Sunday last.

Mrs. Williams and children of Westmount were guests of Mrs. Buckham last week.

The many friends of Mr. Robert Philipps are pleased to see him back again in Lachute Station.

The Rev. H. Chartiers and Rev. M. Miller of Lakefield, exchanged pulpits on Sunday last.

Messrs Norman Reid of Westmount and Edgar Reid of Arnprior were the guests of their sister Mrs. Harlow Giles over Sunday.

Mr. & Mrs. Moody of Terrebonne, and Mrs. James Robertson of St. Augustin, were guests of Mrs. Wm. Robertson this week.

Mr. Snell, who has been enjoying the hospitality of Mr. Jno. Hope for a short time, returned to Montreal on Wednesday.

Miss E. A. Law, who has been the guest of Mrs. P. R. McGibbon for the past two weeks, has returned to her home at Saranac Lake, N.Y.

Mr. Wm. Law has accepted a position as traveller for the International Drug and Agency Co'y of Montreal and left yesterday to take up his new duties.

Miss McLeod, who has been visiting here for the past few weeks, returned to her home in Three Rivers on Monday last, accompanied by her sister Mrs. T. Christie, (M.P.).

While operating one of the machines in the Lachute Shuttles Works on Monday last Mr. Jos. Larocque had the misfortune to lose the first three fingers of his right hand.

For an evening of real pleasure don't forget the Unique Social by the Ladies of St. Simon's Church in Victoria Hall, Tuesday, Dec. 1st. Be sure and get your tickets beforehand.

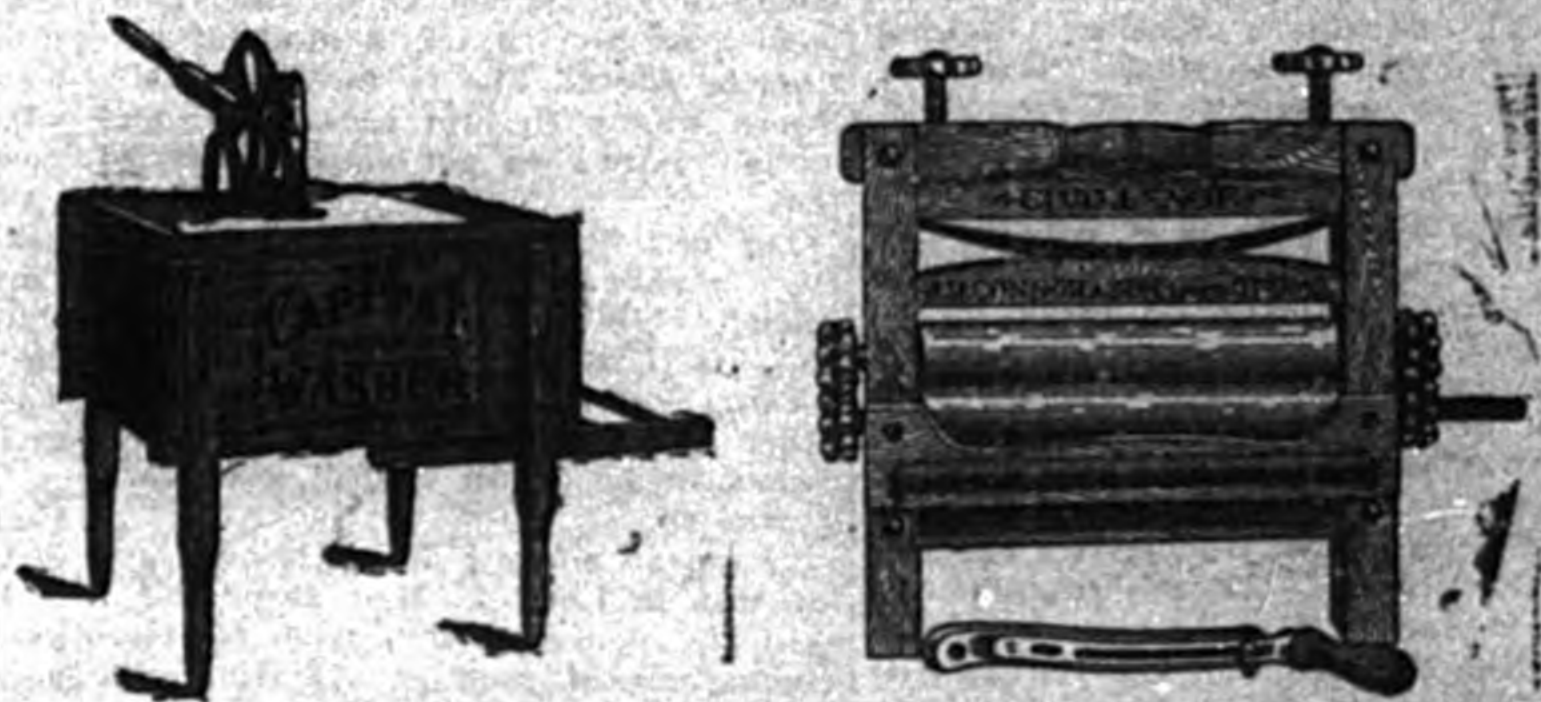
The Ladies Hockey Club are holding a meeting at the home of Miss Tena McGibbon this evening (Friday) at eight o'clock for the purpose of electing their officers for the ensuing year.

We understand that Mr. W. G. Staniforth is about to erect a bakery and confectionery establishment upon the property adjoining the Baptist Church which he has recently purchased.

The Secretary-Treasurer of the Agricultural Society would like all those who have received prizes during year 1903, to call for same without delay. The rules of the Society are, that all monies not called for by 1st Dec. shall go into the general funds of the Society.

A Unique Social. The Ladies of St. Simeon's (Anglican) Church intend holding their novel Social, Tuesday, 1st Dec. next at 7.30 in the Victoria Hall. All the latest Parlor Games will be provided besides a delightful programme of music, etc., and the admission is only 25c, each which includes 2 light refreshments.

The Secretary-Treasurer of the School Commissioners of the Parish of St. Jerusalem, will sell by Public Auction upon the school ground in Upper Lachute School district, on Monday, the seventh of December next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, the work of the building of a new school-house, and the furnishing of material for the same, for said school district. Specifications and plans of the same may be seen by applying at the Secretary-Treasurer's office. Lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.



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.

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.

Jones and the Missing Lady

I.

"You old fox!" exclaimed Dick Sinclair, looking up from his paper as the door opened to admit his friend and the sharer of his chambers.

"What's up?" growled the newcomer.

"Oh, you might as well drop that, Jones!" continued Sinclair, digging him lovingly in the ribs. "She's let the cat out herself!"

Jones ignored the forementor and went in search of his slippers.

Gladys Raymond is a very pretty girl," pursued Sinclair soothingly; "and, after all, it's no crime to be engaged."

The other man paused in the bedroom doorway and stared.

"What on earth are you talking about?"

"Oh, come now, Jones, it's too late for that bluff! Did she promise to keep it dark? I could have told you that the old ladies of the Dorcas Society at home could worm a secret out of the Sphinx! Just look at this little give-away."

Jones took the copy of the "Mellowfield Observer" held out to him, and read the paragraph indicated. He stared at it with a dazed expression. Then he read it again—very slowly.

Mellowfield is a town of about two thousand inhabitants, and the "Observer" is its only local newspaper. Dick's aunt, the wife of the rector, sends it every week to keep her nephew posted on news from home. The paragraph in question was as follows:

"An engagement of much interest to Mellowfield is that just announced of Miss Gladys Raymond, daughter of Mr. Robert Raymond, of New Street, to Mr. Cayley Jones, of Barrowby, Leamshire, and London. Miss Raymond has just returned from London, where she has been visiting her sister, Mrs. Patrick Loman. It is understood that she became engaged to Mr. Jones during her stay in the metropolis."

"Well, who in Heaven's name is Miss Gladys Raymond, daughter of Mr. Robert Raymond, of New Street, Mellowfield?" demanded Jones.

It required but a glance at the puzzled face opposite to convince Sinclair that his friend was in earnest.

"Why, then you're not the man!" he said, in bewilderment.

"Oh, I seem to be the man all right! The question is—Who's the girl?"

"Gladys Raymond is a very nice girl indeed. Very good-looking. The Raymond family is one of the oldest in the country."

"I should have been glad of a chance to decide those questions for myself. But, thank fortune, the matter was discovered in time. I might have waked up one morning and found myself married!"

"Of course, there is only one solution," argued Dick. "You must have a double. Jones is not such an extraordinary name."

"There are pages of Joneses in the 'Barrowby Directory,' but there is only one J. Cayley Jones, of Barrowby and London."

"By Jove, old fellow, this begins to be exciting!" cried Dick, enjoying the dilemma.

The affair certainly promised to develop some interest. Jones deliberated the matter that evening, and determined to begin an investigation at once by going himself to Mellowfield under the name of Ransome, armed with introductions from Dick.

He was received by Mrs. Mansfield, Dick's aunt, with every manifestation of cordiality. Good-looking single young men were rare in the neighborhood, and she hoped to have the exploiting of this rare visitor.

She began at once to arrange for his entertainment. It was while she was eagerly retelling the plans for these hospitalities that he broached the subject of Gladys Raymond and expressed a desire to meet her.

"Why, Mr. Ransome," she protested, "what advice has Dick been giving you? Gladys is good-looking, of course; but we have ever so many pretty girls in Mellowfield—girls who are bright and attractive as well as pretty."

The young man hastened to clear his friend of the serious charge of not knowing a pretty girl from a plain one. He explained that he had noticed in a copy of the "Mellowfield Observer" which she had forwarded to her nephew in London an announcement of Miss Raymond's engagement to J. Cayley Jones. Cayley, he explained, had been with him at college.

Mrs. Mansfield bobbed excitedly in her chair.

"Oh, then you know Mr. Jones!" she exclaimed. "Do tell me what he is like! You know, Gladys became engaged in London. No one in Mellowfield has ever seen him!"

Jones answered evasively that Cayley was a good enough fellow, and men went.

As they sat talking the little garden gate opened from the outside, and that portion of "the lawn" which was visible through the vines of the porch became suddenly flecked with blue maslin.

"Are you a wizard, Mr. Ransome," said Mrs. Mansfield, "or is this mental telepathy? You are going to have a chance to meet Gladys immediately. Here she is."

There was no time to warn his hostess against repeating what he had said before a tall girl in blue appeared on the porch steps. She carried a large paper-covered parcel. At sight of a stranger she hesitated.

"Don't let me disturb you, Mrs. Mansfield. I just stopped to bring you the things for those poor Lawsons," she stammered. "Don't go, Gladys," the rector's wife interposed. "I want you to know Mr. Ransome, of Barrowby, a friend of my nephew Dick. Mr. Ransome was just saying a moment ago that he should like to meet you. Mr. Jones was with him at college, and he is anxious to get some news of him."

The girl flushed painfully, and shot the stranger a swift, questioning glance. His expression was guileless itself, but at that moment he became convinced that there was no other J. Cayley Jones, of Barrowby. Somehow he began to feel glad that it was so.

"I am so sorry I didn't know Cayley was in London, Miss Raymond," said the young fellow, with a convincing air of candor. "I wonder a little that he didn't look me up in town."

"Oh, you know, he left London very abruptly," murmured Miss Gladys. "His father was taken suddenly ill, and he left within two hours. No doubt he intended looking up all his friends, but his stay was much shorter than he had expected."

At this point the Rev. Mr. Mansfield appeared, and shortly after Miss Raymond left.

II.

As the days went by Jones managed to get opportunities of meeting Miss Raymond frequently, and they became good friends.

Postponed his departure from the town. The visit which was to have lasted a week lengthened into a month; but at last came the eve of his last day in Mellowfield, and still he was without any solution of the problem.

That evening he walked in a westerly direction across New Street, resolved to question Miss Raymond frankly about it.

He found her in darkness on one of these vineclad porches which abound everywhere in Mellowfield, and he told her he was leaving the next day.

"But before going," he added, "I have something to ask you. I think you can guess what I mean. You must know that I have always wondered at your engagement to Cayley Jones. Won't you tell me what could have induced you to take such a step?"

He felt, though he could not see, her violent start of surprise, and would have given a great deal just then for a glimpse of her face. For the first time in his experience he found himself sitting with a nice girl in a dark porch and wishing for a light.

She did not answer for a moment.

"I suppose I might as well admit, then, that it is a peculiar engagement," she said finally. "But I hardly know how to tell you—where to begin."

"Better begin at the beginning," he encouraged.

"The beginning," she said, with a ripple in her voice, "was Weatherby Tomson. You know Weatherby, don't you?"

"Tomson? Let's see. Short, fat fellow, with eyeglasses, isn't he? The chap that wrecked half a dozen trains at Mrs. Powell's dance the other evening?"

"Yes; that describes him, though his dancing isn't all there is against him—even to a casual acquaintance. But I grew up with him, you see. We've known each other for years, and on that account I always tried to be very pleasant to him. Often as he came, however, he felt it incumbent upon him to let me know on every occasion that his intentions were not of a serious nature. It was amusing at first, but in time it palled."

"Then there was Cecil Robinson, Cecil hardly came to my shoulder. He was amusing enough to waste an hour on now and then, and I used to

enjoy his calls well enough. But in an evil hour Cecil called upon me twice in the same day—he came once to borrow my camera and again to return it. The next morning Mrs. Robinson came in. She mentioned to mamma—incidentally, of course—that her son could not afford to marry a poor girl under any circumstances whatever—and I am a poor girl, you know."

"There were several others in between, but little Norris Senfield was the worst of all. Norris was just twenty. He'd recently left college, and was earning a pound a week. His case was all my Cousin Ida's fault. She admitted afterwards that she'd been teasing him about me just to see his pretty blush. But when he came to call one evening, with that rigid, resolute look on his face, I knew what to expect. He began with a long preamble, and then asked me I'd heard that idiotic report of his engagement to Fanny Paulton. When I assured him I hadn't, he informed me that he wasn't in a position to marry any girl at present."

"The irritating part of it all was that one dare not resent their conduct openly. I began to realize that, if I did not wish to become acid to every man in Mellowfield, I must adopt some preventive measures."

"The way out of my trouble suggested itself while I was in London lately. I happened to pass a shop-window containing the Rose Diamond Company's stock, with realistic stones at unrealistic prices. I stopped at a moment of inspiration, and bought an engagement-ring for fifteen shillings. After that the rest was easy. I chose the name of Jones, as one that was not too distinctive. It was necessary to combine it with something well-sounding, so I adopted the name of Cayley, from an advertisement I saw in going up town. The 'J' was just a little fancy touch to render it modish. I put my name as far away from me as possible, and selected Barrowby as a suitable place."

"When I first met you, and heard that you knew a Mr. Cayley Jones, I was terribly frightened. But when I found that you hadn't seen him for years, and that it wasn't likely you would see him soon, I decided not to break my engagement."

"And may I ask," he demanded, "why in the world you haven't told me all this long ago?"

She moved uncomfortably in her chair, and did not reply.

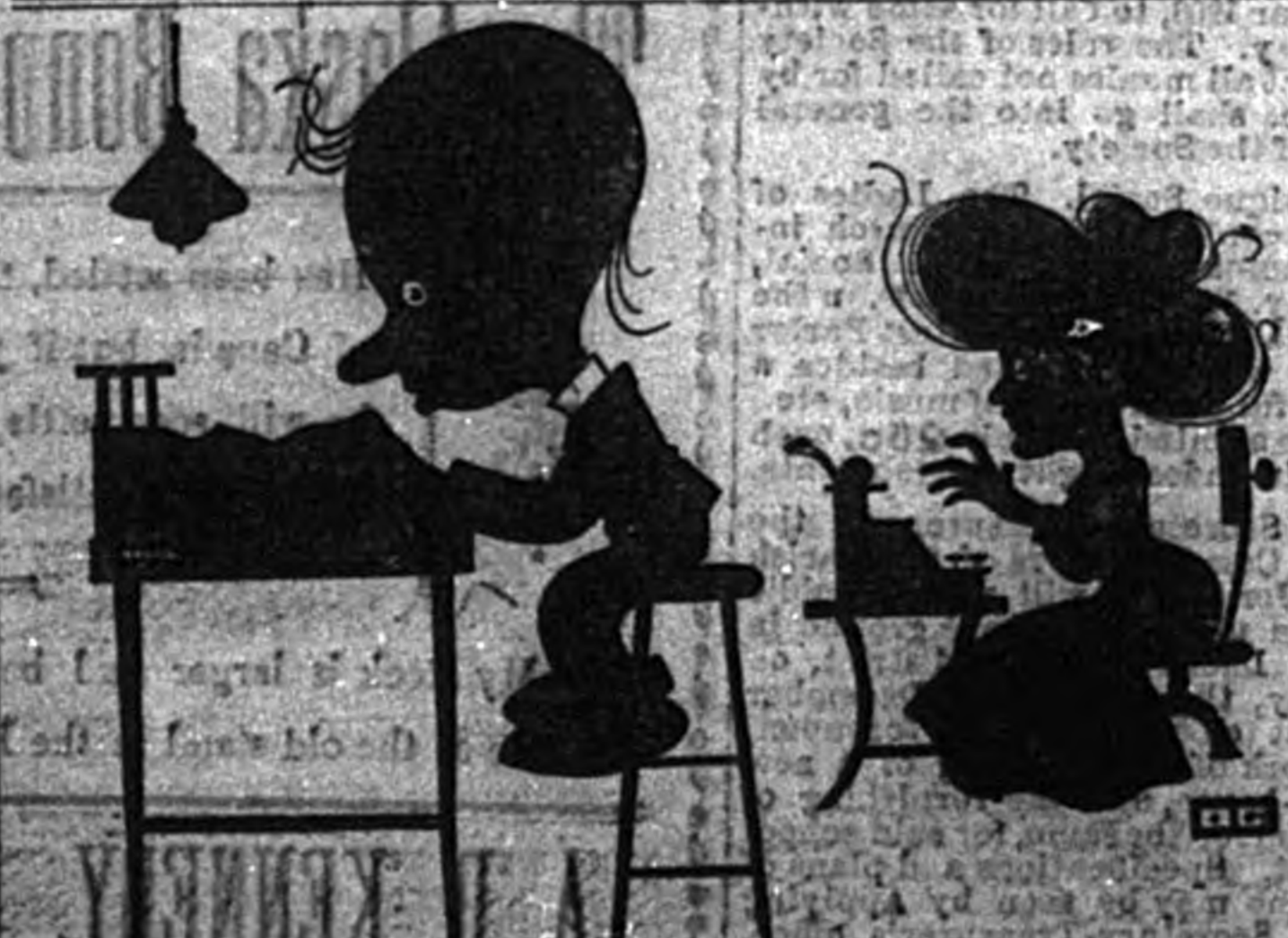
He broke it to her by degrees. But when he told her that Cayley Jones, under the name of Percival Ransome, had come down to Mellowfield to investigate his engagement, and that, in doing so, he had fallen deeply in love with his fiancée, she was greatly startled, and feigned some annoyance.

They talked the matter over at some length, however, and in the end he persuaded her to adopt his own way out of the difficulty, which was to allow the statement in the "Mellowfield Observer" to remain uncontradicted.—London Answers.

GOOD LUCK IN SHEEPSKIN.

According to jewellers, the belief in charms is widespread. Stones, and bits of metal stamped with quaint markings, little strips of sheepskin or leather bearing a verse or the symbol of a heavenly body, are deposited along with money and keys and other valuables, to say nothing of four-leaved clover, wishbones, and other talismans in one guise or another. And the wearing of these avatars of evil is not confined to any one class or nationality.

The well-to-do woman, or the well-instructed is apt to have the quaint charms upon her, as the uneducated. It is stated that persons born under the two extremes of planetary influence are most addicted to carrying mascots. Those born under the gloomy spell of Saturn wear charms to neutralise the malignity that ever threatens to encompass them; and those born under the beneficent influences of Jupiter and Venus carry amulets to ensure their continued run of good fortune. The Italians of both high and low degree are inveterate believers in the efficacy of charms to ward off evil and invite good. The old spell of the medieval mysteries still holds them in thrall.



A WISE CLERK.

Bookkeeper—That last once boy handed me of a rusty shotgun. Stenographer—In what way? Bookkeeper—He kicked when he was fired.

About the House

CULINARY HINTS.

Delicate Baked Apples.—Select large medium sour apples and wash them. Remove the cores without peeling and fill the centres with sugar. Bake until tender when tried with a fork but not until mushy. The sugar will melt and with the juice form a jelly. Serve hot or cold.

Baked Cabbage.—Cook one small head of cabbage until tender, drain, cool and chop fine. Beat two eggs light and add one-half cup of thin cream one-half level teaspoon of salt and a dash of pepper. Mix the cabbage and sauce, turn into a buttered baking dish and bake one-half hour.

Light Corn Bread.—Mix and sift two cups of flour, one cup of cornmeal, two level teaspoons of baking powder. Beat the yolks of four eggs, add two and one-quarter cups of milk and turn into the dry mixture. Beat smooth, add two tablespoons of melted butter and the whites of four eggs beaten stiff. Bake in a loaf thirty to forty minutes.

Egg and Tomato Stew.—Cook together for twenty minutes one quart of tomatoes, one-quarter of a large onion chopped fine, one-quarter cup of fine bread crumbs, with a seasoning of salt and pepper. Stir often, and when all is hot stir in four well-beaten eggs. Serve as soon as the eggs are cooked through.

Fried Rye Muffins.—These muffins are good on a cold day, and especially good with some kind of acid jelly. Sift together three-quarters cup of rye meal, that has been sifted before measuring, three-quarters cup of flour, two level teaspoons of baking powder, two level tablespoons of sugar and a saltspoon of salt. Mix with one egg beaten with one-half cup of milk. Drop in small spoonfuls into hot fat and fry like doughnuts.

Banbury Cakes.—Make a rich paste and cut in egg-shaped pieces, after rolling thin, or cut in rounds and press each out longer with the rolling pin. For the filling use one-half pound of currants, one-quarter pound of candied orange peel, cut very fine or chopped; one-quarter pound of butter creamed and one-half level teaspoon each of cinnamon and allspice. Mix in sufficient stale sponge cake crumbs to give a firm consistency. Put a small spoonful of this mixture on each oval of pastry, cover with another, and pinch the edges together. Brush over with beaten egg and bake in a quick oven.

Sponge Cake.—Beat the yolks of six eggs light, add one cup of powdered sugar and beat fifteen minutes. Beat the whites of six eggs to a stiff froth, add the strained juice and the grated yellow rind of one lemon to the yolks and sugar, then one and one-half cups of pastry flour that has been sifted twice, and after mixing well fold in lightly the whites of the eggs. Bake in a thick sheet about forty minutes.

Children's Pudding.—Fill a pudding mold half full of fine bread crumbs, cover with milk and allow an inch more in depth of milk than crumbs. Let the mixture stand until softened and then add two well-beaten eggs and three-quarters cup of raisins, seeded. Cover and boil for one hour; serve with sweetened cream or with a liquid sweet sauce.

String Bean Salad.—Cook young string beans in boiling salted water for twenty-five minutes or longer if necessary. Drain, cover with cold water to chill, and drain again. Lay on a napkin to absorb all the extra moisture and serve on lettuce leaf cups with French dressing seasoned well with onion juice.

Quick Biscuits.—To one quart of sifted pastry flour add five level teaspoons of baking powder and one level teaspoon of salt and sift again. Rub in two level tablespoons of butter and mix with one cup of milk, shape into biscuits and put into a buttered pan. Bake about twenty minutes. Make the biscuits very small.

Chili Sauce.—Chop eighteen tomatoes, six green peppers and three onions fine. Add one-quarter cup of salt, one quart of good vinegar, one cup of brown sugar, one level tablespoon each of ground ginger, cloves and allspice, one grated nutmeg, and two level tablespoons of ground cinnamon. Simmer together for two hours, bottle and seal. Or put in small jars and seal.

USES FOR KEROSENE.

The kerosene can is not a thing of beauty, neither is it suggestive of strength, yet it is one of the most valuable of the housewife's allies. A spoonful of kerosene added to the basin of water in which the windows are to be washed makes them beautifully clear and easy to polish, while at the same time it repels flies and mosquitoes. If screen doors and windows are thoroughly brushed and freed from dust, then wiped over with kerosene, they will look as good as new, while mosquitoes, flies and moth millers will give them a wide berth as long as any trace of the odor remains.

If, as is frequently the case in the best regulated families, the beds become infested with occupants that do not belong there, they may be exterminated by a free use of kerosene. If one has a careless neigh-

bor, as is apt to be the case in an apartment house, baseboards, window sills and the springs of beds should be wiped off with oil at least once a week as a preventive.

Applied liberally about the kitchen sink, boiler and pipes, cockroaches and water bugs may be defied, even in an old house.

For wagon grease or tar spots rub well with kerosene while the grease is fresh, then wash out in cold, soft water, using no soap.

Kerosene will remove ink stains and fresh paint, while nothing takes out blood stains better than cold soap suds to which kerosene has been added.

Irons that have been put away sticky should be well scraped with a thin knife, then rubbed with a rough cloth, moistened with kerosene.

A spoonful of kerosene in a boiled starch keeps it from sticking, but do not use enough to make it smell of the oil.

Nothing equals kerosene for cleaning porcelain bathtubs. The ugly black streak around the sides that requires such vigorous rubbing when only soap and water is used, disappears as if by magic when wiped with a soft cloth, moistened with kerosene.

Common kerosene is excellent in cleaning hardwood or stained floors. Sweep carefully, and dust before applying the oil. Use only a small quantity at a time, wiping a small space, then rubbing the oil up with a soft, absorbent flannel cloth.

USEFUL HINTS.

To cool a hot dish in a hurry place it in a vessel full of cold salt water.

If a chimney catches fire run to the bell box and empty it out, on the flames.

Borax will keep moths out of clothing that is stored away in drawers or boxes.

If you eat a small piece of parsley, it will remove the odor of onions from the breath.

Do not throw away the sour cream; it makes delicious scones. You can also use it for pastry.

When boiling eggs put on the lid of the saucepan, and you will find your eggs have a much better flavor.

A pound of prunes is said to be equal in value as regards food to a gallon of milk, and is far more healthful.

Although celery has the name of being very indigestible, it can claim to be both an invigorator and soother of the nerves.

Always put an unpeeled onion in the water in which corned beef has been placed to boil. The meat will be much more juicy and tender.

The best pieces of old tablecloths, if cut into squares and hemstitched do excellently to spread over the cloth where the meat dish stands.

A weak solution of salt and water is recommended by good physicians as a remedy for imperfect indigestion, and for a cold in the head it is a complete cure snuffed up from the hollow of the hand.

To make egg sauce put a piece of butter in a saucepan and mix with a little flour till smooth. Add one teaspoonful of milk and stir till it boils and thickens. Season and stir in a hard-boiled egg chopped small.

Never put clothes away unbrushed, nor forget to pull and straighten out gloves, to roll up vests carefully, and never sit about in a walking dress indoors, are golden rules to remember for the preservation of clothes.

THE WORST EVIL.

The Gambling Instinct Is the Most Vicious.

Of all the vices to which men are addicted, gambling is undoubtedly the worst.

Gambling has a worse effect on the mind and conscience even than drink. The inveterate gambler cannot remain honest, he does not remain honest.

We talk earnestly to the young men with the gambling habit, because many such young men are strong in ability and character and would render good service to the world if they could use their energies properly.

The gambling instinct is a perverted form of ambition, the most dangerous of human perversions.

Every young man who has genuine strength should think about gambling from his own point of view, and his own pride should give him reason for stopping.

If you want success in life you should want it as a result of your own efforts, not as the result of any accident. If you want to be prosperous you should have the ambition to be prosperous because you have worked hard not because some horse, lashed and spurred and overdriven, has happened to win when you bet on it.

The gambling instinct is weak as well as vicious. It is self-indulgent and contemptible. It represents the desire to get something for nothing.

POLITENESS BETRAYED HIM.

"Yes," related the tattered wayfarer, "I told the lady in the wayside cottage that I was a street car conductor out of a job, but she wouldn't believe me."

"Why was that?" asked his companion of the flea.

"She said I was too polite."

A man never knows what a woman thinks of him until after he has been married to her for at least six weeks.

AT THE POST OF DUTY

OR, THE WATERMAN'S SONS.

CHAPTER XXX.

There were other men besides Mr. Tippet who could be true to their promise when it suited them. D. Gorman was true to his, in so far as they concerned David Boone. He visited that unfortunate invalid frequently, and brought him so many little "nice things" for the alleviation of his sufferings, and exhibited altogether such nervous anxiety about his recovery, that worthy Mrs. Craw was quite overwhelmed, and said, in the fullness of her heart, that she never did see a kinder friend, or one who more fully gave the lie direct to his looks, which, she was bound to admit, were not prepossessing.

But, despite his friend's solicitude, and his doctor's prescriptions, and his nurse's kindness, David Boone continued steadily to sink, until at last the doctor gave it as his opinion that he would not recover.

One afternoon soon after the expression of this opinion, Gorman called on his friend, and was shown as usual into his chamber. It was a wet, cold, stormy afternoon, and the window rattled violently in its frame.

Boone was much better that afternoon. It seemed as if he had just waited for the doctor to pronounce his unfavorable opinion in order to have the satisfaction of contradicting it.

"He's better to-day, sir," said Mrs. Craw, in a whisper.

"Better!" exclaimed Gorman with a look of surprise. "I'm glad to hear that—very glad."

He looked as if he were very sorry, but then, as Mrs. Craw said, his looks belied him.

"He's asleep now, sir; the doctor said if he slept he was on no account to be waked up; so I'll leave you to sit by him, sir, till he wakes, and please be as quiet as you can."

Mrs. Craw left the room on tip-toe, and Gorman went to the bedside and looked on the sick man's wasted features with a frown.

"Ha! you're asleep, are you, and not to be waked up—eh? Come, I'll rouse you."

He shook him violently by the shoulder, and Boone awoke with a start and a groan.

"Hope I didn't disturb you, Boone?" said his friend in a quiet voice. "I came to inquire for you."

Boone started up in his bed, and stared wildly at some object which appeared to be at the foot of the bed. Gorman started too and turned pale as his eyes followed those of the invalid.

"What is it you see, Boone?"

"There, there!" he whispered hoarsely, clutching Gorman's arm as if for protection. "Look, I heard his voice just now; oh! save me from that man; he—he wants to kill me!"

"Come, David," said Gorman soothingly. "It's only a fancy—there's nobody there—nobody in the room but me."

"And who are you?" inquired the sick man, falling back exhausted, while he gazed vacantly at his friend.

"Don't you know me, David?"

"No, I don't."

"Never mind, shut your eyes now and try to sleep. It'll be time to take your physic soon."

"Physic!" cried Boone, starting up in alarm, and again clutching Gorman's arm. "You won't let him give it me, will you? Oh! say you won't, promise to give it me yourself."

Gorman promised, and a very

slight but peculiar smile turned up the corners of his mouth as he did so.

Boone again sank back on his pillow, and Gorman sat down on a chair beside him. His villainous features worked convulsively, for in his heart he was meditating a terrible deed. That morning he had been visited by Ned Hooper, who in the most drunken of voices told him "that it wash 'impossible to git a body fr' love or munny, so if e wanted one he'd better cut a own throat."

His plans having miscarried in this matter, Gorman now meditated taking another and more decided step. He looked at the sick man, and seeing how feeble he was, his fingers twitched as if with a desire to strangle him. So strong was the feeling upon him that he passed his fingers nervously about his own throat, as if to ascertain the formation of it and the precise locality of the windpipe. Then his hand dropped to his side, and he sat still again, while Boone rolled his poor head from side to side and moaned softly.

Evening drew on apace, and the shadows in the sick-room gradually became deeper and deeper until nothing could be seen distinctly. Still Gorman sat there, with his features pale as death and his fingers moving nervously, and still the sick man lay and rolled his head from side to side on the pillow. Once or twice Gorman rose abruptly, but he as often sat down again without doing anything.

Suddenly a ray of bright light shot through the window. Gorman started and drew back in alarm. It was only a lamp-lighter who had lighted one of the street-lamps, and the ray which he had thus sent into the sick-chamber passed over the bed. It did not disturb Boone, for the curtains were between him and it, but it disturbed Gorman, for it fell on the chimney-piece and illuminated a group of vials, one of which, half full of a black liquid, was labeled "Poison!"

Gorman started up, and this time did not sit down, but with a trembling step moved to the fireplace. He stretched out his hand to grasp the bottle, and almost overturned it, for just at the moment his own figure intercepted the ray of light, and threw the spot where it stood into deep shadow.

"What's that?" asked Boone.

"It's only me," said Gorman, "getting you your physic. I almost upset it in the dark. Here now, drink it off. I can't find the cup, but you can take it out of the bottle."

"You won't let him come near near when you give it, will you?" asked Boone anxiously.

"No, no; come open your mouth."

Boone hesitated to do so, but Gorman used a little force. His hands were steady now! His heart was steeled to the deed, and the cry which Boone was about to utter was choked by the liquid flowing down his throat.

Gorman had flung him back with such violence that he lay stunned, while the murderer replaced the bottle on the chimney-piece and hurried to the door. A gentle knock at it arrested him, but his indecision was momentary. He opened the door softly, and going out, said to Mrs. Craw in a whisper—

"He's sleeping now. I found it hard to get him to give up talking for he waked up soon after I went

in; but he's all right now. I suppose the medicine is beginning to operate; he told me he took it himself just before I came in."

"Took it himself!" exclaimed Mrs. Craw. "Impossible!"

"Well, I don't know, but he's better now. I would let him rest a while if I were you."

"Stay, sir! I'll go fetch a light," said Mrs. Craw.

"Never mind; I know the stair well," said Gorman, hurriedly; "don't mind a light; I shan't want it."

He was right. If any man ever wanted darkness rather than light—thick, heavy, impenetrable darkness—it was D. Gorman at that time.

"Took it himself!" repeated Mrs. Craw in unabated surprise as she closed the street door. "Impossible. He's got no more strength than an unborn infant. I must go—up" see to this.

Lighting a candle, she went softly into the sick chamber and looked at the invalid, who was apparently asleep, but breathing heavily. She then went to the chimney-piece and began to examine the vials there.

"My!" she exclaimed suddenly, with a look of alarm. "If he hasn't bin an' drunk up all the tinctur o' rhubarb! An' the laudanum-bottle standin' close beside it too! What a mercy he didn't drink that! Well, lucky for him there wasn't much in it, for an overdose of anything in his state would be serious."

Full of her discovery, Mrs. Craw set the candle on the table, and sat down on the chair by the bedside to think about it; but the more she thought about it the more puzzled she was.

"Took it himself," she said, reverting to Gorman's words. "Impossible!"

She continued to shake her head and mutter "Impossible" for some time, while she stared at the candle as if she expected that it would solve the mystery. Then she got up and examined the bed-clothes, and found that a good deal of the rhubarb had been spilt on the sheets, and that a good deal more of it had been spilt on Boone's chin and chest, after which her aspect changed considerably, as setting down the candle, she resumed her seat and said—

"Took it himself! Impossible!"

Darkness! If ever a man sought darkness in vain, and found light, blazing light, everywhere, it was Gorman. At first, in a burst of frenzy, he rushed away at full speed. It was well for him that the wind had increased to a hurricane and the rain was blinding; else had he been stopped on suspicion, so fierce was his mien, so haggard his look, so wild his race. Gradually his pace slackened, and gradually as well as naturally he gravitated to his old familiar haunts; but go where he would, there was light everywhere except within his own breast. It was all darkness there.

It is true the sky was dark enough for the war of elements was so great that it seemed to have been blotted out with ink, but the shops appeared to have been lit up more brilliantly than usual. Every lamp poured a flood of light around it. The lanterns of the cabs and omnibuses sent rich beams of light through the air, and the air itself, laden as it was with moisture, absorbed a portion of light, and invested everything with a halo. Light, light! all round, and the light of conscience within rendering the darkness there visible, and shining on the letters of a word written in dark red—"Murderer!"

Gorman tried to extinguish the light, but it was a fire that would not be put out. He cursed the shop windows and the lamps for shining so brightly on him; he cursed the few people whose curiosity induced them to pause and look back at him, and he cursed himself for being such a fool.

On reaching Cheapside he began to recover his self-possession, and to walk in the storm as other men did. But in proportion as his composure returned the enormity of his crime became more apparent to him, and the word written in red letters became so bright that he felt as if every passer-by must read it, unless he dropt his eyes to prevent their seeing through them into his soul.

At London Bridge he became nervously apprehensive. Each unusually quick footstep startled him. Every policeman was carefully avoided, and anything approaching to a shout behind caused him to start into an involuntary run. Despite his utmost efforts to control himself, the strong man was unmanned; a child could have made him fly.

He was about to cross London Bridge, when he observed a policeman taking shelter under the parapet, and apparently watching those who passed him. Gorman could not make up his mind to go on, so he turned aside and descended the nearest stairs.

The policeman had doubtless been watching for some one, or suspected Gorman because of his undecided movements, for he followed him. The latter observed this and quickened his pace. The instant he was hidden from his pursuer, he darted away at full speed, and did not halt until he stood at the foot of one of the stairs where wherries are usually to be found. The sight that met his gaze there might have overawed the most reckless of men.

A hurricane was raging, such as is not often experienced in our favored island. The wind blew, not in gusts and squalls, but in one continuous roar, lashing the Thames into cresting waves, tearing ships from their moorings, and dashing them against other ships, which were likewise car-

ried away, and swept downward with the tide. Dozens of barges were sunk, and the shrieks of their crews were heard sometimes rising above the storm.

The gale was at its height when Gorman came in full view of the Thames. A waterman, who was crouching for shelter in the angle of a warehouse, observed him, and came forward.

"An awful night, sir," he said.

"Yes," answered Gorman curtly. He started as he spoke, for he heard, or he fancied he heard, a shout behind him.

"Is that your boat?" said he.

"It is," replied the waterman in surprise; "you don't want to go on the water on such a night, do you?"

"Yes I do," said Gorman, trembling in every limb; "come, jump in, and shove off."

At that moment a policeman came running down toward them.

"Are you mad?" exclaimed the man, grasping Gorman by the arm as he sprang toward the boat.

In a moment, Gorman struck him to the ground, and leaping into the boat pushed off, just as the policeman came up. He was whirled away instantly.

Grasping one of the oars, he was just in time to prevent the boat being dashed against one of the wooden piers of a wharf. He was desperate now. Shipping both oars he pulled madly out into the stream but in a few moments he was swept against the port-bow of a large vessel, against the stem of which the water was curling, as if the ship had been breasting the Atlantic waves before a stiff breeze. One effort Gorman made to avoid the collision, then he leaped up, and, just as the boat struck, sprang at the fore-chains. He caught them and held on, but his hold was not firm, the next moment he was rolling along the vessel's side, tearing it with his nails in the vain attempt to grasp the smooth hull. He struck against the bow of the vessel immediately behind and was swept under it.

Rising to the surface, he uttered a wild shriek, and attempted to stem the current. He was a powerful swimmer, and despair lent him energy to buffet the waves for a short time, but he was again swept away by the irresistible tide, and had almost given up hope of being saved, when his forehead was grazed by a rope which hung from a vessel's side. Seizing this he held on, and with much difficulty succeeded in gaining the vessel's deck.

With his safety Gorman's fear of being captured returned. He hid himself behind some lumber, and while in this position wrung some of the water out of his clothes. In a few minutes he summoned courage to look about him, and discovered that the vessel was connected with one that lay next to it by a plank. No one appeared to be moving, and it was so dark that he could not see more than four or five yards before him. To pass from one vessel to the other was the work of a few seconds. Finding that the second vessel lay moored to the quay he sprang from it with all his might and alighted safely on the shore. From the position of the shipping he knew that he stood on the south bank of the river, having been swept right across the Thames, so he had now no further difficulty in hiding his guilty head in his own home.

(To be Continued.)

A BLESSING TO CHILDREN.

"From the fulness of my own experience," writes Mrs. Samuel Hamilton, of Rawdon, Que., "I can say that Baby's Own Tablets are an indispensable medicine in every home where there are infants and young children. They speedily relieve and cure all the common ailments incident to childhood. In fact I think the Tablets are a blessing to children."

It is such sincere, honest words as these that has made Baby's Own Tablets the most popular medicine with mothers all over the land. The Tablets can be given to all children from the tiniest, weakest baby to the well grown child, and where they are used you find only healthy, happy children in the home. You can get the Tablets from any dealer in medicine, or they will be sent by mail at 25c a box by writing The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

COULDN'T PUT IT DOWN.

In view of Lord Robert's recent complaint about the bad spelling of Army officers, the following concerning a non-com. may not be without interest.

Murphy held the responsible post of lance-corporal, after eighteen years' service, in the 1st Batt. — regiment. One day he was directed to take a squad of men to perform fatigue duty, in the course of which one of the men deliberately refused to obey Murphy. Murphy, with cap in one hand and scratching his head with the other, as if in great doubt what to do, at length said—

"Look here, Smith, it's a foin thing for ye that I can't spell 'insubordination,' or else, be jabbers, I'd run ye in."

DR. A. W. CHASE'S 25c. CATARRH CURE
Is sent direct to the diseased parts by the Improved Blower. Heals the sore, clears the air passages, stops droppings in the throat and permanently cures Catarrh and Hay Fever. Blower free. All dealers, or Dr. A. W. Chase Medicine Co., Toronto and Buffalo.

RHEUMATISM CURED

A RIGHT WAY AND A WRONG WAY TO TREAT THE TROUBLE.

Liniments and Outward Applications Cannot Cure The Disease Must be Treated Through the Blood.

Rheumatism is one of the most common ailments with which humanity is afflicted, and there are few troubles which cause more acute suffering. There is a prevalent notion, also, that if a person once contracts rheumatism it is bound to return in cold or damp weather. This is a mistake; rheumatism can be thoroughly driven out of the system, but it must be treated through the blood, as it is a blood disease. Rubbing the affected joints and limbs with liniments and lotions will never cure rheumatism, though perhaps it may give temporary relief. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have cured more cases of rheumatism than perhaps any other disease except anaemia. These pills drive the rheumatic poison out of the system by their action on the blood, and the trouble rarely returns if the treatment is persisted in until the blood is in a thoroughly healthy condition.

As an illustration of how even the most aggravated forms of this trouble yield to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, the case of Mr. J. J. Richards, of Port Colborne, Ont., may be cited. Mr. Richards says:—"About three years ago I suffered from a most severe attack of rheumatism. I could neither lie down nor sit up with any degree of ease, and I am quite sure only those who have been similarly afflicted can understand what agony I endured. I put myself under the care of an excellent doctor, but got no benefit. Then I tried another and still another, but with no better results. By this time I had become so reduced in flesh that friends hardly knew me; I could not move hand or foot and had to be turned in bed in sheets. The pain I endured was something awful. Then I was urged to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and after taking a few boxes there was an appreciable change for the better; the pains began to leave me, and my joints began to limber. I kept on taking the pills until I had used a dozen boxes, by which time every trace of the trouble had disappeared. I firmly believe that had it not been for Dr. Williams' Pink Pills I would have been a rheumatic cripple for life."

These pills not only cure rheumatism, but all other blood and nerve diseases, such as anaemia, indigestion, kidney troubles, neuralgia, partial paralysis, St. Vitus dance, etc. The genuine pills always bear the full name, "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People," on the wrapper around every box. Sold by all medicine dealers at 50 cents a box, or six boxes for \$2.50, or sent by mail, post paid, by writing to the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

MAKING AMENDS.

A poor Turkish slater, of Constantinople, being at work upon the roof of a house, lost his footing and fell into the narrow street upon a man. The pedestrian was killed by the concussion, while the slater escaped without material injury.

A son of the deceased caused the slater to be arrested. The cadi listened attentively, and in the end asked the slater what he had to say in his defence.

"Dispenser of justice," answered the accused, "it is even as this man says, but Heaven forbid that there should be evil in my heart. I am a poor man, and know not how to make amends."

The son of the man who had been killed thereupon demanded that condign punishment should be inflicted on the accused.

The cadi meditated a few moments, and finally said, "It shall be so." Then to the slater he said, "Thou shalt stand in the street where the father of this young man stood when thou didst fall on him."

And to the accuser he added, "Thou shalt, if it please thee, go up on the roof and fall upon the culprit, even as he fell upon thy father. Allah be praised!"

ATE THE EVIDENCE.

Laws for the preservation of fish in a Western State had been enacted. A man was on trial on a charge of catching a certain fish that weighed less than 2 lbs. The constable who had made the arrest testified to capturing the prisoner with several of the fish in his possession.

"Where are the fish?" asked the lawyer for the defendant.

"Why, they wouldn't keep," answered the officer.

"What did you do with them?"

"Oh, I disposed of them."

"What did you do with them?"

"Well, I knew they wouldn't keep, so I—I—disposed of them."

"But what did you do with them?"

"My wife cooked them."

"And you ate them?"

"Yes."

"Your honor, I ask that this case be dismissed."

"Charge dismissed and defendant discharged," ruled the Justice of the Peace, "on the ground that the arresting officer ate the evidence."

Health and Vigor For Sickly Women

By Supplying an Abundance of Rich, Red, Life-Sustaining and System-Building Blood,

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food

Thoroughly Cures the Ills Peculiar to Women.

The feminine organism is an intricate mass of delicate and sensitive nerves which require an enormous amount of pure, rich blood to nourish them and supply them with the vital force necessary to properly perform their functions.

When the blood is lacking in quantity or quality the nerve cells waste and shrivel up and by means of pain and irregularities make known their starved and depleted condition.

Unless the nervous system is put in proper condition all the medicine in the world will never cure the weakness and irregularities peculiar to women. Because Dr. Chase's Nerve Food contains the elements of nature which go to form new, rich blood and create new nerve force it is the most certain cure obtainable for such ailments.

When the nervous system becomes exhausted the whole body is more or less affected and the various organs fail to perform the duties devolving upon them. Digestion is impaired; there are feelings of discomfort in

the stomach after meals, nervous sick headaches, irritability, sleeplessness; spells of weakness and dizziness come over you; you feel disheartened, discouraged and despondent and fear prostration, paralysis or insanity.

But there is new hope for you in the use of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food. Not the false hope which is aroused by medicines composed of alcohol and other stimulants, but the hope which finds foundation in added flesh and tissue, in better appetite, more buoyant feelings and gradual disappearance of annoying symptoms.

As a blood-builder and nerve restorative Dr. Chase's Nerve Food is bound to benefit your whole system. By noting your increase in weight while using it you can prove this beyond a doubt.

Fifty cents a box, 6 boxes for \$2.50, 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.

The Watchman AND OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE.

FRIDAY, NOV. 27, 1903.

The WATCHMAN will be published every Friday.

J. S. GILES, Proprietor.

The WATCHMAN will be mailed to subscribers in Canada and the United States for \$1.00 in advance, or \$1.50 at the end of the year.

Notices of Births, Marriages and Deaths inserted free.

All transient advertising matter charged 10c. per line, nonpareil measurement.

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

Address all communications to

The WATCHMAN,

LACHUTE. QUE.

TOWN COUNCIL.

The adjourned meeting of the above council was held on Wednesday last at which were present, Mayor H. Slater, and Councillors Jousse, Kearns, Tessier, McGibbon, Hay, Lavigne, Ayers, McCoy and Lafleur.

A communication was received and read from the Hamilton Bridge Co'y. and the Locomotive and Machine Co'y of Montreal regarding the iron bridge over the West River.

Moved by Coun. Kearns, seconded by Coun. Lafleur, that By-law, No. 64, relating to an iron bridge over the West River be read for the third time. By-law was then declared read the third time.

By-law No. 65 subdividing the West Ward of Lachute Town for voting purposes in parliamentary elections was then read and declared read the third time upon motion of Councillor Lavigne seconded by Coun. Kearns.

Moved by Councillor Ayers seconded by Councillor Tessier, that the Secretary notify the Locomotive Co. to send an engineer to make plans and specifications for the construction of the iron bridge over the West River, according to terms of letter of Nov. 21st.

CUSHING.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Nicholls was in Lachute on Wednesday last.

Miss Emma Steele of Grenville was the guest of her cousin Miss Hattie O'Brien for a few days last week.

Rev. Mr. and Mrs. Fraser attended the funeral which occurred at Little Rideau on Tuesday of John Little Sr. an old and highly respected resident of that place.

Mr. Peter Cameron has rented his farm and stock to Mr. J. Baptiste Sauve of Greece's Point for the coming year.

R. Hooper Sr. has removed his family to the house recently erected by Mr. Geo. Nicholls on the property which he purchased last summer of Mr. R. Robinson.

The Woman's Missionary Auxiliary held their monthly meeting at St. Mungo's Manse on Wednesday of last week when there was quite a large attendance.

Mr. E. Wheelan was absent for a few days last week at Lachine where he attended the funeral of his niece Bessie, eldest daughter of Mr. Simon Wheelan, whose death occurred on Monday the 16th, inst. at the early age of 16 years. The deceased was a young girl of uncommon intelligence and most amiable disposition, and her sad and early death is deeply regretted by a large circle of friends.

"At the very threshold of life" they cry "The door is shut! poor soul! poor soul!" And the mourners in that street go by. And the air is full of a grievous dole. And yet—for meadow and wood and sweet, Full of the fragrance of deathless bloom, Who would not gladly turn his feet From the threshold of an empty room?

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

We mourn the departure this week of our genial friend Mr. Leslie Hartley who left on Tuesday for La Conception where he intends to spend the winter. Mr. Jack Derrick of Stonefield who returned recently from the North-west where he spent the summer has also gone to La Conception for the winter months.

BEECH RIDGE.

A number of the young people enjoyed a drive on Monday evening in spite of the inclemency of the weather to Mr. W. Summerville's of Chatham. A most enjoyable evening was spent in games and music.

Mrs. W. Bullock and grand-daughter of Gananoque visited their many friends here.

Miss F. Hamilton visited her sister Mrs. W. McBride last week.

The Sunday School scholars intend holding their Xmas Tree on the 22nd, December.

Last Sunday, Nov. 22nd, was our closing day for the season of our Sunday School and our Temperance Sunday as well. Rev. Mr. Ballantyne who has always taken an interest in our Sunday School was present, as well as two of his elders, Mr. C. T. Wales and Mr. Halsey, both of St. Andrews all of whom gave both encouraging and helpful addresses to all who were present. This has been an encouraging year to both teachers and scholars. The average attendance being about forty.

LAKEFIELD.

The beautiful weather which we have been enjoying for the past few weeks has now been suddenly transformed to that of winter.

We are pleased to see the familiar face of Mr. Matthew James Rogers who returned on Saturday from Manitoba for a visit to his mother Mrs. J. Rogers.

The Rev. George Schagel was in Montreal on Monday and Tuesday last.

Miss Lizzie Sutton of Montreal arrived here on Saturday on a short visit to her mother.

CORRESPONDENCE.

To the Editor of the WATCHMAN,

Sir,—Having had an urgent invitation from friends in Buckingham to go up and see the Land slide, I left Lachute on the morning train Friday, the 6th, arriving at Buckingham station about noon, then by stage to the village about three miles up the river where I was met by friends who drove me up the next day to see the slide.

No doubt there will be many different theories as to the cause of the slide, it appears to me that it was the weight of clay lying on the smooth hard bottom 30 ft. below the surface and lying in a diagonal direction on the side of the mountain pressing against the clay on the flat below, causing the whole block, four farms in width, to slide out into the river. If it had not been for the high bank on the opposite side of the river, the whole of the land composing the slide might have remained as level as it was before the slide took place, only situated on the opposite side of the river, but when it struck the high bank across the river it caused the land to double up like a crumpled piece of cloth, causing some of the buildings to cant up on their end while others remained nearly level. One house standing almost in the same position as it was before the slide took place and the well beside the house undisturbed, not a stone out of its place, and the water still in the well. The appearance of the slide for a considerable distance back from the river is not unlike the peaks of the Rockies viewed about 100 miles away between Medicine Hat, and Lethbridge; all you see there is small peaks like the roofs of houses.

The slide is situated in the Township of Portland, bordering on the Township of Buckingham. One man brought bought forty acres of land on the Portland side of the line the week before the slide took place and now it is in the bed of the river on the Buckingham side.

A couple of people were sleeping in a house on the opposite bank of the river and when the slide struck the river the water was forced up into the air. The effect of such an enormous body of water coming down on that house can be more easily imagined than described. It left the house a wreck but none of the inmates were injured but they got such a scare that they ran off to the woods in their nightclothes where they were found after it was all over.

Leaving Buckingham on Monday, the 9th, I proceeded to Ottawa and after a short stay took the train for Kempsville Junction, then changed cars for Winchester.

A great improvement has taken place in the last ten years in that section of country. What formerly was swamp and brush is now in now cultivated fields, and the improvement on the roads and buildings is very noticeable. The farmers in that section are taking advantage of the aid given by the Ontario Government for drainage purposes and are employing steam dredges for draining the swamps thereby leaving the land in a good state for clearing and cultivation.

NATION RIVER DREDGING.

Several attempts have been made to widen and deepen the channel of that river. In the first place the contract was given to one who failed to carry out his contract. The people then applied to both the Ontario and Dominion Governments for help. The former agreed to build a dredge if the latter would do the work. That promise was carried out by the Ontario Government, but the late minister of Public Works after working it

for a short time abandoned the work and left the dredge to rot in the river. There are about 10,000 acres affected by the overflow of that river in the Township of Matilda, Williamsburgh Mountain, and Winchester.

The quality of the land is unsurpassed by any land in the Province. Going down from Winchester to Montreal I noticed in crossing the bridge at St. Anne's the water in the river was muddy caused by the land slide on the Liever river. The water below the slide is said to contain thirty percent clay and as it is unfit for domestic use it is costing the authorities at Buckingham \$20. per day to supply the village with water.

WALTER McQUAT.

Lachute Nov. 24th, 1903.

SALE OF 'GAT' HOWARD'S EFFECTS

'Gat' Howard was an extremely composite character. He had travelled all over the world; he had fought in many countries; he loved the life of a soldier. He had seen service in the United States, especially in Indian fighting; and when, in 1885, our trouble in the North-West broke out, he offered his services, together with that of his famous jangling gun, to our government—services which were cordially accepted. Mr. Howard became thereafter 'Gat' Howard. Just what execution was done with the gun will never be known. It is certain that it came into action with extreme frequency; the Major was prodigal with his ammunition; and it was frequently reported during the course of the campaign—if the name is not altogether a misnomer applied to what was after all, a trifling affair—that Gatling Howard had fired three thousand rounds out of his gun, which he then regarded as a sort of novelty.

'Gat' Howard passed through the campaign; settled at Brownsburg, where he erected a cartridge factory, which he ran for years, selling out finally to a company which still operates the plant. He went to Quebec, and there he opened up another factory. In the meantime there was the South African war. Major Howard was a born soldier. He sought the battle from afar. He left all, and got employment in the Imperial service. The manner of his death is known. He was killed in what was really an ambush—or, rather, he was murdered, for after his party had surrendered he was shot by the Boers.

But the soldier was not the whole man. Howard was a many-sided character. He was, for one thing, of a mechanical turn, and could make almost anything which was in the power of a skilled mechanic to realize. At the same time he had the instinct for what was beautiful in art. He built himself, quite in the wilderness, a beautiful mansion at Brownsburg, and this he filled with costly furniture, and the most exquisite bric-a-brac. It is understood that upon the latter he spent as much as ten thousand dollars. He used to go to New York and buy rare vases, which he put into this house of his—a house which comparatively few ever saw or visited.

All that antique furniture, all those beautiful vases, were exposed to the view to-day in the Fraser Institute, and Wednesday unfeeling hands examined them, and pinched the brocade, and sounded the vases, and regarded the pictures from a purely standpoint. A large crowd attended the sale. There were vases which cost five hundred dollars.

OU RHELP.

Eternal Lord Most High,
For strength and help we cry
To Thee alone:
In answer to our prayer
May tempted ones beware:
The dangers of this snare
To them make known.

Strong drink and all its woes
As sworn and deadly foes
Pursue their way:
In bondage dark and dread
Thousands as slaves are led
The downward course to tread
Beneath its sway.

Answer our earnest plea,
And set our country free,
And grace bestow:
Let wounded ones be healed;
Thy tempted creatures shield
Let not our rulers yield,
But firmness show.

Regard our heart's desire;
Give what we now require;
Upheld our hands,
Through hatred or applause
Let not Thy servants pause
Until the Temperance cause
Triumphant stands.

T. WATSON.

Daleville, Que. 1903.

LARGE AND IMPORTANT AUCTION SALE.

The Effects of the late Major Howard, of Brownsburg.

I am instructed by Charles Calder, executor to the estate of the late Major L. Howard, to sell by Public Auction at Brownsburg, on Friday, November 27th, 1903, commencing at 10 a.m. the following effects:

Bedroom sets with spring mattresses, tables, chairs, bedding, carpets and rugs, curtains, crockery and china, cutlery, plated ware, table and bed linen, bric-a-brac, lamps, sewing machine, clocks, kitchen range, kitchen utensils, coal oil tank with a quantity of oil therein, 2 stoves, several sets of light and double harness, and 1 light pair single bob sleighs, rack sleigh, top buggy, gladstone, phaeton, express, double waggon, Deering reaper, disc harrow, land scraper, sulkey, plow, tambril cart, spring tooth harrow, plough, sleighs, buffalo robes, milk can, and many other farming tools, brown mare, bay horse, Jersey cow, a lot of hay, and oats unthreshed, lawn mower, 11 boxes of steel roofing shingles, a quantity of paints and oils, nails, glass, hard wood, sheeting and undressed hard wood lumber, and many other articles too numerous to mention.

Sale without reserve. TERMS.—Cash. MALCOLM SMITH, Licensed Auctioneer.

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The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of 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

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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.

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

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A full Assortment of the Following Lines in Stock.

Cow Chains & Fixtures,

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SEASONABLE GOODS.

Sealette and Wool Lap Rugs.

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The Choicest Groceries Always Fresh.

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DENTISTRY.
H. C. McCONNELL, D.D.S., L.D.S.
SURGEON-DENTIST.
Will be in Lachute every Monday, Wed-
nesday, Thursday, Friday and Saturday.
(Absent on Tuesday only.)

B. S. STACKHOUSE, S.A., D.D.S. L.D.S.
DENTISTRY.—Hereafter, Dr. B. S.
Stackhouse will be in Lachute from
Tuesday to Saturday, last five days
of each week. Dr. Arthur Stack-
house will assist every Saturday.
Office at Mrs. Painters.

N. FOREST,
NOTARY,
STE. SCHOLASTIQUE P.Q.

H. J. J. LADOUCEUR,
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Will be in St. Andrews the third Sat-
urday of each month.

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ADVOCATE,
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Attends all courts in the district of
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Tuesday.



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to-date business training in book-keep-
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Syrup
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For Coughs,
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THE PERFECT TEA
**MONSOON
TEA**
THE
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IN THE WORLD
FROM THE TEA PLANT TO THE TEA CUP
IN ITS NATIVE PURITY.
"Monsoon" Tea is packed under the supervision
of the Tea growers, and is advertised and sold by them
as a sample of the best qualities of Indian and Ceylon
Teas. For that reason they see that none but the
very fresh leaves go into Monsoon packages.
That is why "Monsoon," the perfect Tea, can be
sold at the same price as inferior tea.
It is put up in sealed caddies of 1/2 lb., 1 lb., and
5 lbs., and sold in three flavours at 40c., 50c., and 60c.
If your grocer does not keep it, tell him to write
to STEEL, HAYTER & CO., 11 and 13 Front St.
East, Toronto.

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.

We have just received a new lot of
Carpets. We are having a fine run
on them just now. No need to go to
the city for them. People are sur-
prised at our low prices and come
far to buy.

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

Give
the
Baby
a
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,
MONTREAL.

BANK of OTTAWA

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

BRANCHES:
ONTARIO.
Alexandria, Arnprior, Avonmore, Brace-
bridge, Carleton Place, Cobden, Hawkes-
bury, Keewatin, Kemptville, Lanark,
Maitland, Ottawa, Parry Sound, Pemb-
roke, Rat Portage, Renfrew, Smith Falls,
Toronto, Vankeek Hill, Winchester,
Maxville, North Bay, Prince Albert.

QUEREC.
Granby, Hull, Lachute, Montreal,
Shawinigan Falls.

MANITOBA.
Dauphin, Portage la Prairie, Winnipeg,
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GEO. HAY, PRESIDENT, DAVID MACLAREN,
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MATHER, HENRY W. EGAN, DENIS MUR-
PHY, M.L.A. GEO. H. PERLEY.

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. R. 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.

**HALF, COOK, and
HEATING STOVES.**

**PUMPS, PIPES AND
SINKS, and general
Hardware.**

**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 Rookers that
make presents that are always appreciated.

LACHUTE FURNITURE FACTORY
O. B. Lafleur, Prop.

FARM-FIELD AND GARDEN

BEAUTIFYING THE LAWN.

There seems to be a growing disposition on the part of most people to beautify their farms by keeping fresh green lawns and planting trees and shrubs. When one sees a well arranged lawn, it looks like an easy matter to so lay one out as to give a good appearance, but when it comes to doing the actual work in consequence are apt to creep in, to mar the general effect. There is no code of rules to guide one in arranging the lawn. The object is to give a natural effect and nature never imitates, but her every condition is original. There are, however, certain features of landscape gardening which are more suitable for the fronts of farm buildings than for city lawns, which are too often taken as models in the country. Generally speaking, the former are less restricted and lend themselves to arrangements requiring greater scope than the city properties afford.

To get the best arrangement of trees and lawn it is essential that the buildings be a reasonable distance apart, and from the highway. As little as possible should be seen of fences, and small attention need be given to flowers, but nothing is so consistent with a country home as a broad, well-sodded and shady lawn. By sowing low-growing grasses, such as red-top, blue grass and white clover a good sod is obtained without much cropping, thus doing away with continued lawn mowing, which would otherwise require all the spare time to be had.

After getting a sod and the laying out of paths should come the setting of trees and shrubs. This planting is a feature that needs to be enlarged upon on most farms. It gives the grounds a park-like appearance, and everyone recognizes that a natural park is an ideal place in which to live. The planting of these shrubs and trees gives the best effect when they are planted indiscriminately but judiciously. The trees, being taller than the shrubs, should form the back-ground, while the latter can be set more forward in clumps.

On most farms where improvement of this kind has been done, considerable taste has been displayed, and it is simply to emphasize the importance of introducing more scope into the arrangements of the lawn that this note is sounded. A little reach of imagination off into a country where wide-spreading trees and beautiful flowering shrubs abound, in which nest all kinds of birds, where limitation and restriction are conditions unknown, and then trying to work out a realization of this image on the lawn, will often tend to beautiful arrangement and an effect that is most inviting.

SHEEP NOTES.

Blood, breeding, and feed are the three great factors with which the wool growers can work out success. Sheep with medium wool of medium length will not get to the hide when it rains.

To secure the most profit from sheep premises they should be sheltered from storms.

Many flocks are made unhealthy by leaving the manure for the sheep to lie upon and allowing them to breathe the foul air arising from it. By careful selection of the ewes and using a thoroughbred ram the flock can soon be brought up to where they will prove a source of profit.

In order to obtain vigor we must sustain and build up the muscles and furnish food for activity.

To produce fat requires to fill up the tissues and to store up material for heat and life for existence.

To produce plenty of wool the body must be in a healthy condition as regards its digestive functions, and all its wants supplied.

In nearly all cases it is best to feed some grain to the sheep during the winter. The grain gives life, warmth, and strength to withstand disease.

A change of food is better for all animal life, not to pamper by high feed and close quarters but give good healthy living from first to last.

One advantage of sheep manure is that of itself it is not a distribution of weed seeds as is often the case with that of other animals.

As a meat producer the sheep ranks above the ox; that is, a given amount of grain will produce more which fed to sheep than to cattle.

If sheep are to increase in flesh or even continue in good condition the food must contain certain elements which when digested will produce animal heat, fat and muscle.

There is a difference between an oily sheep and a pure one. A sheep that has yellow gum in his wool cannot stand anything, but a sheep that has white oil will come through all right.

No more sheep should be kept in any run than can be fed in racks in the same run and have plenty of space to lie down in and for exercise.

Every drizzling rain, every exposure to sudden changes from heat to cold, every lot of hay trodden under foot in muddy feed lots or yards is so much loss to the flock owner.

In feeding sheep the aim should be to have as much of the feed eaten as

possible without waste and at the same time know that every sheep is having all it needs to make the most profit.

CARE OF GRINDSTONE.

When a stone is new it is readily hung true with patent hangings. Sometimes a side is softer, or from being left in the water wears away faster. Set a spade handle firmly against the ground and edge of blade so it will catch the highest spots and the stone is readily turned down smooth and true. If top badly out of true for this, hold a lead pencil to each side while revolving so as to mark the greatest possible diameter. With a maple cutter's chipping chisel, or one made from a piece of buggy spring, or even a large cold chisel held sloping well upward just over the pencil mark, strike with a hammer and chip carefully from each edge of stone to centre. This will leave a ridge in the centre of stone. In the same way chip off this ridge, beginning where you are shallow and holding chisel parallel with face of stone. When down to one-half to one-quarter inch of pencil marks, finish by turning down with spade. Always wash off the steel and grit from stone after use and it will prevent the hard glaze forming on the surface. If stone becomes too glazed it may be eaten off with strong sulphuric or nitric acid, or turned off with a spade. If you want to grind rapidly let the grit form a paste on surface of stone rather than to run the stone in a trough of water.

TO GET CLEAN MILK.

The two most important points to be observed in buttermaking are cleanliness and proper temperature. To ensure high quality the first requisite is the very best of raw material. That means milk from good healthy cows, which have been fed wholesome, well flavored food, and which have had only good pure water to drink. Even yet this milk may deteriorate in quality by filth falling into it, by absorption, or by bacterial development which may produce injurious flavors. Hence we see the necessity of cleanliness in milk production. Brush the side and udder of the cow in order to prevent filth from falling into the milk pail. Milk with clean, dry hands, and remove as soon as possible to a place where the atmosphere is pure, and have it immediately strained.

DO NOT PITY YOURSELF.

Habit of Magnifying and Brooding Over Troubles.

We may not all be able to practice self-denial, but a certain amount of self-forgetfulness is open to all of us. Whatever troubles we may have, we are under no necessity of magnifying and multiplying them by brooding over them. If we can do it in no other way, we can easily throw ourselves off the worn and beaten and weary track of our own miseries by thinking about somebody else's. Bad as ours may be, we can always find somebody whose troubles are worse.

The trouble is not made by our working for our own good. We all have to do that in this age of the world. The man who pursues his own proper interest is not to be blamed. The evil that does need to be condemned, however, is the practice of buttonholing one's woes in a corner of one's heart, and then sitting down and passing the days and nights with them.

If life turns out to be a hard struggle the work cannot be eased in the slightest by ceaselessly remembering that one has to do it. The moments are lengthened by brooding over them; they are shortened by thinking about something else. We increase the weight of our troubles by taking thought about their weight.

There are but too many things for a man to do who is burdened by troubles. One is to get rid of them, if he can. The other is to endure them, and say nothing about them, if he cannot.

What ever you do, do not pity yourself. It does not pay.

RUBBING IT IN.

Bridget-Miss Gladys is not at home, sor.

Mr. Kallow-Really? Pshaw. That's too bad!

Bridget-Yes, sor; but she said if that's a box of candy ye're carryin' she hoped ye'd have it.

Mother (telling a fairy tale)-The palace was most beautiful, and scented with the most lovely perfumes and-- Little Daughter (eagerly interrupting)-Was there a lovely smell of baked apple, mammy?

COLDS, HEADACHE, CATARRH

Relieved in 10 Minutes by Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder.

Rev. W. H. Main, pastor of the Baptist-Emanuel Church, Buffalo, gives strong testimony for and is a firm believer in Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder. He has tried many kinds of remedies without avail. "After using Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder I was benefited at once," are his words. It is a wonderful remedy and will relieve any form of head pain in ten minutes and eradicate catarrh.

Dr. Agnew's Heart Cure helps the overworked heart.

OLD MOORE'S PROPHECIES

EUROPE FATED TO HORRORS DURING NEXT YEAR.

National Disorders, Social Distress and Terrible Death Roll.

"Old Moore" has issued his annual prophecies from his home in Pilgrim Lane, London, and as usual he portends any amount of disaster and bloodshed during the twelve months beginning with January next, while his customary fears concerning the safety of His Majesty are not omitted. "Red and black" is the dominant coloring of his prognostications for each successive month. Various countries in Europe are to experience much disorder, and even England is not to escape her share of misfortune, though Spain and Russia are most fated to suffering. French and English troops are to fight side by side somewhere, Marine and other calamities on a large scale are featured in the prophecies and altogether it is a cheerless outlook.

In January "the elevation of Jupiter is favorable for the King, the government, and for those who hold high and lucrative offices. The planet Mars threatens wrecks and dangers on the high seas, collisions and fatalities on the railways, and a dangerous time for traveling. Saturn sits ominously on the cusp of the 8th in his own domain, forecasting an appalling number of sudden deaths, deaths from heart disease, more especially during the latter half of the month or after the new moon on the 17th. The state of the public health will not be good and our old enemy the influenza will still be busy among us. There will be a good deal of unrest in commercial centres and securities will fluctuate widely. Strikes will be threatened during the early part of the month, and much distress and privation amongst the poorer classes. In Russia plots will be hatched, for distress will be very acute, and it will behoove the Czar to hasten on and extend his measures of reform."

"MAY OUR KING ESCAPE."

In February, Saturn holds the premier place, and "from the time the month enters until it closes, it will be marked with disaster." Most serious events will befall the nation. Death will reap a giant harvest. "May our illustrious King escape, may the rays of the benefic Jupiter surround him and shield him from sickness and danger. From our colonies, from foreign countries, European and Asiatic, will unfavorable news arrive. Let there be no mistake about it, old England will be in trouble and danger this month. A very heavy expenditure on army and navy equipments is threatened, and but little abatement in the way of taxation do I see. Again will the country be appaled by the number of sudden deaths and shocking suicides. Business will be depressed and money scarce. The labor markets will be excited, particularly early in the month. Germany is likely to give us trouble. It is evident that Germany is the enemy to our trade and greatness. American cousins flout him, let us do the same."

Uranus, man's disturber, is in the ascendant during March. Suicide and unrest is in sight. Finance will suffer. The government will continue to spend money in foolish schemes with a lavish hand. What we require is a large and well-manned navy and a small and efficient army. Then, the warlike planet Mars is found in the ruling signs of Old England. "Let us hope it does not mean war."

Great changes in the political world and in the government circles are promised in April, when the fiery Mars, in the fiery sign Aries, is in elevation above all planets. Should a general election be held the government will be badly beaten. The elevation of Mars is not good for the health of the King, and the finances of the country will be in a deplorable condition. It looks more like an increase than decrease of taxation. The obnoxious planet Saturn is so situated that difficulties with foreign powers, colonial troubles, shocks of earthquakes, and storm may be looked for. "The next two years will be marked with a most uncommon number of sudden deaths, far exceeding anything hitherto recorded."

WAR IN TURKEY IN MAY.

In May, the glorious sun becomes afflicted by the hostile rays of the leaden hood Saturn. This is not good for the health of the King, neither can it be pronounced favorable for the general welfare of the nation. On the continent, in the domains of the Grand Turk, will the tramp of troops and the roar of cannons be heard. The noise will reverberate to the might dominions of the Czar of All the Russians, and he will find it difficult to hold his hand from engaging in bloody strife. In Austria will be witnessed strange events and an upheaval of political agitation. Hungary will aspire to become a separate nationality and shake off the yoke of Austria. They are a brave people and sincere friends of England; may their dream be realized! In Spain, serious disturbances will occur, may be strikes. I hope nothing more serious. But under an inauspicious star the young King will find his hands full. Troops will be marched from place to place

to overawe the rebellious spirit of his subjects.

Old England at this time will be the scene of many misfortunes, and a shock of earthquake may awaken its inhabitants to the mighty power of nature. Trouble is brewing. French and English troops will fight side by side as they have done before.

The new moon alters the favorable aspect of Jupiter in June, and with Neptune to assist, the outlook is gloom. "For the space of a lunar month we shall be face to face with grave complications in connection with our foreign policy. We shall be in doubt and be harassed in many ways, and the pocket of John Bull will suffer. The friends of England will prove false ones, and our reliance must be upon ourselves. It was so in days long gone by, and it will be so again. In the United States tornadoes will be frequent and of a most destructive character. There will also be strikes, fires, lynchings, and an appalling increase of crime. The country that will suffer most from the influence of the "ruddy planet" will be Spain. That unhappy land has not yet drunk the cup of its sorrow, and its soil will again and again be soaked with blood of its sons."

WOE TO THE CROWNED HEADS.

"What do we see? A satelium of planets, harnessed in the twelfth house, the house of secret crime," says the prophet in July. "Woe to crowned heads. Disaster upon disaster will occur, and the wail of woe will be heard in many lands. The spirit of anarchy, that stabs in secret, will be abroad. From the elevation of the beautiful planet Jupiter, better events will occur in our beloved land. Let anarchy abound abroad, there is precious little in this country. Let others prate, there is no country so secure for life and freedom as old England. Our fight for freedom has been fought and won, younger nations have yet to fight for theirs. Again I behold an appalling number of sudden deaths."

Mars and Jupiter together, in August, is of evil omen. Noted men in law and the church will go to that land whence no traveler returns and Britannia will weep their loss. Keen brained financiers will suffer heavy losses. The money market will be deranged, and a heavy depreciation in securities will result. In France, that land of bold adventure and new ideas, some shocking and fatal accidents will occur chiefly in connection with aerial navigation. On the high seas disaster will follow disaster with appalling frequency. At home the funeral bell will be continually tolling for the departed spirits, that have suddenly, and in many cases, without warning, left their earthly tenements. There seems some trouble brewing for old England's exchequer, and the constantly increasing expenditure will leave the country short of money. The slow progress of the planet Saturn through the sign Aquarius will cause much unrest and secret crime in the huge empire of the Czar. The reforms which he has inaugurated with so much tardiness will be made but the bait for more sweeping demands.

FRANCE, SPAIN, GERMANY.

All is trouble again in September. Great fatalities will befall pleasure parties, schools, and places of amusement. Death will stalk around the coast and call for many victims. Fires will be numerous and fatal. The trade of the country will be poor, while the expenses will be high and heavy. Sudden deaths will again assume a large figure, and the general health of the country will be unsatisfactory. France will be particularly unfortunate and a wave of discontent with the existing order of things will sweep over the country.

There is nothing of a very violent nature held out for October, although it will be a fatal month for those who travel by water."

On the 7th of November, in the p.m. occurs the new moon, and the great benefic Jupiter will have just ascended the eastern horizon in the fiery sign Aries. Happy omen! Aries, the Ruling Sign of England. It denotes benefit to the country in every way, and the return of Liberal government to power. On the ocean, on the wild depths of the sea, will terrible disasters and wrecks occur. Yea, a month noted for maritime catastrophes. The enemies of old England will be active. Our navy will require strengthening to enable Britannia to rule the waves. Alas, poor Spain! The country will be riven with the foul spirit of anarchy and rebellion. In Hungary the passions of men will run high and its aspirations towards a separate Kingdom will be fully awake.

The harder you cough the worse the cough gets.

Shiloh's Consumption Cure

The Lung Tonic

is a guaranteed cure. If it doesn't benefit you the druggist will give you your money back.

Prices: 25c., 50c. and \$1.00

S. C. WELLS & CO.
Toronto, Can. LeRoy, N.Y.

Still mournful is the prophet's outlook for December.

"After sunset, in the southwestern sky, brilliant and beautiful, will be seen that most splendid of all stars the planet Venus. In the morning before the golden sun bedecks the eastern horizon, a red star will be seen to ascend. There is no lustre in its ray. It is the star of anger, of war, of combat, of bloodshed. At the new moon early on the morning of the 7th that star will be conspicuous and will raise the ire of the assassin's thoughts in more than one breast. A dire crime will be committed; it may be, a crown will fall, and the old maxim will be again fulfilled. 'Unhappy lies the head that wears a crown.' Towards the close of the month sudden deaths will occupy the nation's attention, and more than one home will be left suddenly sad and sorrowing."

THE CHOICE OF TWO EVILS.

An ominous silence greeted Bobby's entrance. There was a wild look in his eye; his clothes were disarranged and there was just a suggestion of blood about his mouth.

Mamma, frowned severely, and papa hid himself behind his paper. "Ahem!" began mamma. Bobby squared his shoulders and prepared for the coming attack. "Ahem! Don't you know, Bobby, that it's very wrong of little boys to fight?"

Bobby pretended to find a point of interest in the pattern of the hearth-rug.

"Haven't I told you, Bobby, that it's very wicked to fight?" demanded mamma, in a tone that was meant to be sorrowful.

Thus challenged, Bobby fell back on argument. "He hit me first, mamma," he pleaded.

"Ah, but that doesn't make any difference. Nobody loves little boys who fight."

Bobby pondered for a few moments, and then his face brightened. "Is that so?" he asked.

"Yes, my dear; nobody will love you if you are always fighting. And look at your clothes!"

"Well," said Bobby, with slow deliberation, "then, mamma, I think it better to be unloved!"

Something like a chuckle escaped from papa as he fled from the room.

A REAL ARGUMENT.

Some advertisers say what they have to say and let it go at that. The best advertisement is that which has an argument and which proves a point. The surest way to get the real interest of the buyer is to have something to sell, to have a reason for selling it, and to make that reason a plausible one so that the buyer may want the goods and may see the advantage of buying when the merchant wants to sell. There are points which require development in the hands of the advertiser and ideas which require nursing until they develop into good, healthy desires on the part of possible customers. The thing that makes the one buy and which fails to close a deal with another must be considered, and the whole business of buying and selling must be focused into an argument which will convince the greatest number; and then the brain power must be put to work to get the others who were not convinced by the first arguments. It keeps the advertiser thinking to get the right reasons for expecting to sell to everybody, and the more reasons the merchant develops the more certain he will be to reach the people as a whole, and so obtain the lion's share of the business.

Time and tide wait for no man, but the undertaker is more obliging.

Sometimes a bank cashier saves up enough to pay his running expenses.

With the old surety.

St. Jacobs Oil

to cure

Lumbago and Sciatica

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

INCURABLE DRUG HABITS.

INTERVIEW WITH DR. FORBES WINSLOW.

Results of Inquiries as to the Progress of the Habit in England.

Public attention has recently been drawn to the drug habit by cases in the courts. Some time ago a man and woman were placed in the dock together. Their condition of nervous distress was pitiable, and they implored the magistrate to allow them to have morphia. Their sufferings were so acute that the request was eventually agreed to, and the immediate result was marvellous. Their misery and dejection disappeared, and, for a time at least, they seemed perfectly restored. More recently a man charged with dishonest dealing told the magistrate that he was a victim to cocaine, and while under the influence of the drug did not know what happened. Inquiries show that the vice is much more common than is generally imagined. Naturally, it is intended to be a secret sin, but the victim of the habit quickly becomes mentally and physically demoralized to an extent which renders the services of the doctor imperative.

On this subject Dr. Forbes Winslow speaks with the authority of one who has made a close study of the disease for many years. To a reporter of the London Daily News he entered into the matter at some length, and during the interview quoted from a number of works which he has written on the subject. "In my opinion," he said, "one of the chief causes of degeneration in the human race is indulgence in opium or the drug habit. In China there are upward of three millions of opium eaters, and the number is gradually increasing. In one year the value of opium which was sent into England was over £400,000.

One curious thing in reference to the drug is that it takes hold of the individual absolutely; it degenerates him, and makes him quite unfit for the ordinary duties of life. The first symptoms are feelings of content and slight excitement, followed by laughter of an involuntary nature. At the first stage the smoker has feelings of delight, while the temperature is increased. Circumstances which happened long ago present themselves in all their originality, and the future appears bright. As the habit increases this feeling of exaltation is followed by depression. At first the complexion, and particularly the eyes, present a brilliant appearance, but afterward the face becomes intensely pale, and generally insensibility supervenes.

"Do these conditions apply also to those who are addicted to cocaine?" "Yes, entirely. When I was in New York, some time ago, I spent a good deal of time in the Chinese quarter, and it was a most ordinary thing to see European women there, who had become fascinated by the habit, hanging out of the windows. They had become its victims to such an extent that they were incapable of leaving the quarter. Many of them were ladies.

"Does the drug habit assume serious proportions here in England?" "Yes, it is a very common thing, chiefly among ladies. Usually it is taken in the beginning to allay pain. Without doubt, a large amount of laudanum is consumed by the upper classes in conjunction with alcohol. It is a hard and fast rule that a dipsomaniac is also addicted to the morphia habit, but not vice versa.

"You mean that a dipsomaniac who is deprived of drink would try to get drugs, but that a victim of the drug habit does not care about alcohol?"

"Exactly.

"Is the habit increasing in this country?" "Very much. As long ago as 1872 no less than 356,211 pounds of opium were imported into England, and if the indulgence was measured by this standard the decline and fall of the social system might be confidently predicted."

"WHAT ABOUT THE EFFECTS?"

"Well, they are many. As I have already stated, in the early stages the drug produces beautiful feelings and visions. The feelings of the eater are not merely pleasurable. He experiences great delight, and brilliant fancies which transcend all real and healthy impressions. Without doubt many painters have done fine work under the influence of opium.

"At first only a small quantity is taken, but as the fascination takes hold of the victim the size of the dose is increased, and among the most frequent effects are hallucinations of hearing. The idea of being in communication with Satan is most common in these cases. But eventually the victim becomes degraded in mind, physically demoralized and mentally diseased. In some asylums in America 38 per cent. of the patients were opium eaters. There is no doubt also that it stimulates to crime. Frequently it happens that the victims of drugs will steal things when there is no inducement to do so. In Singapore 80 per cent. of those confined in the House of Correction were opium smokers, and the offences of which they were guilty were nearly all against property."

"And the cure?"

"The usual method taken by doctors is to reduce the amount of the

Sunlight Soap will not burn the nap off woollens nor the surface off linens.

SUNLIGHT SOAP REDUCES EXPENSE

Ask for the Octagon Box.

dose by a sliding scale. The victim deprived of the drug is often in a state of mania, and without relief would frequently lose his reason. It is a well-recognized fact by all the leading authorities that inasmuch as inebriety can be dealt with by suggestion, so the same applies to the drug habit. That is the only effective treatment of what is really an incurable disease.

"How do these people manage to get hold of the drugs?"

"They make all sorts of excuses. Of course, they have to get a doctor's order, but they reveal very great cunning and resourcefulness in securing their ends."

GOOD NEWS FOR HIS OLD HOME.

VERNON BROMLEY CURED BY DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS.

For Years He Was Crippled by Rheumatism and Sciatica—Dodd's Kidney Pills Made Him a New Man.

Morristown, N.Y., Oct. 26.—(Special).—Vernon Bromley, now of this place, but formerly of Trenton, Ont., relates an experience that will prove of great interest to his old friends in Canada.

"I have been a great sufferer from Rheumatism and Sciatica for years," Mr. Bromley states. "The citizens of Trenton will remember what a cripple I was. I could neither work or lie down, the pain was so great.

"Reading of cures by Dodd's Kidney Pills, finally led me to try them, and from the second box I began to feel relief. I continued to use them till I had taken twelve boxes, when I was completely cured.

"Dodd's Kidney Pills have made a new man of me."

Rheumatism and kindred diseases are caused by uric acid in the blood. If the kidneys are sound they will take all the uric acid out of the blood. Dodd's Kidney Pills make sound kidneys.

JUST TRY RUNNING.

Will Give Color to the Girl Who Practices it Daily.

To take a mile run daily, as a man in training would do it, is the best way in the world for a girl to get color into her cheeks and sparkle into her eyes.

"If girls would turn their attention to running, they would find it the most exhilarating pastime in the world, as well as one of the most healthful," says an authority on athletics. "Besides adding roses to the cheeks and inches to the lungs, running is the stout woman's best resource."

"Let her take a brisk run, daily, beginning with a few yards, and getting up to a mile or thereabouts, and she will not need to resort to a diet that most melancholy and depressing method of reducing avoidable."

If a run cannot be taken daily out of doors, the running track found at every well equipped gymnasium should be utilized. A run out of doors, however, is the ideal practice, for fresh air is one of the important factors of the sport. It is fresh air that gives a girl bewitching color in her cheeks and purifies every drop of blood in her body.

After a little practice a girl can run half a mile without stopping. Then let her pause for a two-minute rest before doing the next half mile. Run briskly, but not at top speed. Without question, one of the best exercises in the world for girls is running. It contributes for one thing that elasticity without which grace is impossible, and spurs every bodily function to its appropriate duty.

Other things being equal, the girl who knows how to run, and does run, will outclass in general attractiveness the girl who does not. She will carry herself more gracefully. Her pose will be easy; she will be better set up, and generally better able to take care of herself in society or out of it.

THE MISSION OF MONEY.

Effect of Improving People From the Inside and Outside.

Canon Barnett, warden of Toynbee Hall, one of the many Englishmen who have worked for the betterment of the people who live in the grimmest and most unlovely part of London, was once asked what he would do "if he were a millionaire?"

"I would not subscribe to give men

trol, they could one day gain for themselves," he replied. "I would spend my money on objects which would create in them a desire for fulness of life—for the knowledge and energy which hitherto have been the portion of the few."

That is, Canon Barnett, with his millions, would improve man from the inside by giving to every seeker after knowledge the best and most sympathetic teaching by which to develop his intellectual and artistic faculties. After that, with the new and higher sense of dignity that had been given him, man would do the rest for himself.

To emphasize this point of improving people from the inside, the story of a Scotch nobleman may be told. He had a sense of the duties of a man in his position, and as soon as he came into his large estates set about providing better housing for his people, who were living in an abominable way, huddled together like animals in one-roomed cottages.

He built a row of pretty, comfortable cottages. In a little time each family was living, as before in one room, and letting the rest of the house. That is the effect of improving people from the outside.

CURIOUS OLD ENGLISH LAW.

It is interesting to recall in connection with railway accidents that only a few years back any instrument which by accident was the immediate cause of human life became in English law "deodand"—that is, became forfeit to the Crown, to be devoted to pious purposes. This law applies to locomotives, but in course of time coroners' juries, instead of claiming the forfeit, inflicted a fine. So recently as the year 1838 a locomotive on the Liverpool and Manchester line, which, by exploding, caused the death of its engineer and fireman, was fined £20, while the following year another engine on the same line was fined £1,400.

SHIPS OF THE WORLD.

The shipping of the world is said to consist of 29,943 steamships and sailing vessels, representing a tonnage of 38,643,131. The 29,943 are made up of 17,761 steamers and 12,182 sailing vessels, with tonnages of 27,183,365 and 6,459,766 respectively. Great Britain owns 18,006,374 tons, the United States coming second with 3,611,953 tons. There are 326 British vessels of over 5,000 tons, 119 of over 7,000 tons, and forty-eight vessels of over 10,000 tons.

SYMBOLISM IN EGGS.

Among the curiosities recently acquired by the department of Egyptian and Assyrian antiquities in the British Museum is an ostrich egg pierced for suspension and covered with traces of a painted design, probably of a predynastic period. According to the experts of the department, this egg is certainly nearly six thousand years old, as the design was made not later than B.C. 4000. The egg of the ostrich is said to have possessed some religious significance even in the predynastic period.

\$100 Reward, \$100

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure it, have proved that it was not a local disease. Science has proven Catarrh to be a constitutional disease and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from 10 drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials. Address: F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

"How are you getting on with your music?" "Well, of course, it wouldn't be proper for me to compliment myself, but some of the neighbors have told me that they have stayed awake at night for hours listening to my playing."

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

"I can't get up early," said a wealthy gentleman to his doctor. "Oh, yes, you can," was the reply. "If you will only follow my advice. What is your usual hour of rising?" "Nine o'clock." "Well, get up half an hour later every day, and in the course of a month you will find yourself up at four in the morning."

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

He—"It's only a week since I met you, Miss Mabel, yet I feel as if I'd known you for years, and years, and years." She—"Well, you needn't pile years on so thick. I'm only nineteen."

Catarrh for twenty years and cured in a few days.—Hon. George James, of Scranton, Pa., says: "I have been a martyr to Catarrh for twenty years, constant hacking, dropping in the throat and pain in the head, very offensive breath. I tried Dr. Agnew's Catarrh Powder. The first application gave instant relief. After using a few bottles I was cured."

Sufferer—"Do you extract teeth without pain?" Dentist—"Not at all. I sprained my wrist on one a day."



There's nerve nourishment in Blue Ribbon Tea. There's rest for tired brains and worn-out bodies. There's food for impoverished blood.

The most delicate and fragile leaves of the tea plant are in this tea—that's why it is so fragrant and aromatic.

Blue Ribbon Tea invigorates the faculties—makes the mind clear, gives new zest to living.

Blue Ribbon Ceylon Tea

Black, Mixed Ceylon Green 40c. Should be Fifty Ask for the Red Label

MAYOR'S JUBILEE.

Mouline-sur-Orne has the distinction of having had one mayor for half a century in the person of M. Germain-Lacour. Mouline-sur-Orne is in the arrondissement of Argentan, and the people have just celebrated this unique event by holding a fete in honor of their mayor. Argentan has been represented in Parliament by the same Deputy for forty years.

"I assure you, madam," said he, "that I would not be begging my bread from door to door if I could but procure employment at my profession." "Poor man," replied the good woman, as she handed out a pie, "what is your profession?" "I am an air-ship pilot, madam."

Two Years Aged.—"For eight years I suffered as no one ever did with rheumatism; for two years I lay in bed; could not so much as feed myself. A friend recommended South American Rheumatic Cure. After three doses I could sit up. To-day I am as strong as ever I was."—Mrs. John Cook, 28, Clinton street, Toronto.

If there is anything that worries a man who wears patent leather boots it is to have bootblacks trying to convince him that he wants a shine.

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, stops pain, cures 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."

RAILWAY PASSENGERS.

The total number of passengers carried on railways in the United Kingdom last year was 1,188,219,269. One in 9,211,002 passengers was killed and one in 466,700 injured. From causes other than accidents to trains 123 passengers were killed and 1,814 injured. In the twelve months 443 railway servants were killed and 3,713 injured.

"Thought it meant death cure."—Mrs. James McKim, of Dunnville, Ont., says of her almost miraculous cure from heart disease by Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart: "Until I began taking this remedy I despaired of my life. I had heart failure and extreme prostration. One dose gave me quick relief and one bottle cured me. The sufferings of years were dispelled like magic."

Wife (sleepily).—"What is the matter with baby?" Husband (on the walk).—"I think he is suffering from an attack of yellow fever."

C. C. RICHARDS & CO.

Dear Sirs,—I have great faith in MINARD'S LINIMENT, as last year I cured a horse of Ring-bone, with five bottles.

It blistered the horse, but in a month there was no ring-bone and no lameness.

DANIEL MURCHISON, Four Falls, N.B.

Fond Mother—"Are you not somewhat disturbed at my daughter's singing?" Professor—"I certainly am. But then she is young yet."

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

"If one horse can run a mile in 1 min. 30 sec. and another in 2 min. how far would the first horse be ahead in a match race of two miles?" A scholar returned the question with this attached:—"I will have nothing to do with horse-racing."

Minard's Liniment Cures Cough in Cows.

Patient—"I wish to consult you with regard to my utter loss of memory." Doctor—"Ah—yes—why—er—in cases of this class I always require my fee in advance."

BASTEDO & CO

77 King St. East, Toronto. For Manufacturers of JACKETS, CAPERINES, STOLAS, RUFFS, etc. at close prices. Send for catalog. RAW CURS AND CENSING wanted. Send for price list.

POULTRY, EGGS, BUTTER, HONEY.

We buy, f.o.b. or c.i.f. on commission. We sell your consignments and correspondence. RUTHERFORD, MARSHALL & CO. TORONTO.

PATENTS IN ALL COUNTRIES.

RIDOUT & MAYBEE SPECIAL ATTENTION TO PATENT LITIGATION. Send for Handbook on Patents, etc. 103 Bay St., TORONTO.

FEATHER DYEING

Cleaning and Dyeing and Kid Glove cleaning. These can be sent by post, in paper, the best place is

BRITISH AMERICAN DYEING CO. MONTREAL 1-46

BOYS! A HIGH GRADE WATCH

Guaranteed for one year. If you will do a few hours work for us any day after school, Boys must enclose references from parents or guardians. Write today. W.P. HUEBNER, Room 510, No. 55, Fifth Ave., New York, U.S.A.

Dominion Line Steamships

Montreal to Liverpool. Large and Fast Steamships. Superior accommodation. First, Second and Third-Class accommodations. For rates and particulars, apply to any agent of the Company, or to passenger agent. DOMINION LINE OFFICES: 1 State St., Boston. 11 St. Nicholas St., Montreal.

Poultry, Butter, Eggs, Honey, Apples.

ALL KINDS OF FRUITS. And Farm Products generally, consign it to us and we will get you good prices.

Dawson Commission Co.

2-15 TORONTO. LIMITED.

FOR SALE.

WINTON 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—22x5.
 - 2 Iron pulleys—18x6.
- Also an assortment of iron cones and pulleys.

FRANK WILSON, 2 West Adelaide St., Toronto.

MONALEA.

Miss Aggie Hoystad St. Eugene is visiting her friends here.

Mr. W. Lennon has gone to Riviere Rouge for a few weeks.

Miss Maggie McCoy called on her friends here last week.

Mr. M. and Miss M. Brearton were in this vicinity one evening recently.

The Misses L. and M. Fitzgerald spent Friday afternoon with Mrs. Wm. Brearton.

Mrs. Gray has moved and is now occupying "the little house just on the corner."

The friends of Miss Beatrice Robert who is suffering from an attack of typhoid fever are pleased to hear that she is on the way to recovery.

The attraction of the day is at the "brick house" where some of our young men spend their time quite frequently.

Summary Procedure.

SUPERIOR COURT.

Canada
Province of Quebec
District of Terrebonne.

Matthew Moody and Henry Moody, both manufacturers of agricultural implements, of the town of Terrebonne, county and district of Terrebonne, and doing business there and elsewhere in the Province of Quebec, together in society under the firm and name of Matthew Moody and Sons,

Plaintiffs

vs.
Edouard Courcy, heretofore of Wickham West, district of Arthabaska, and now of the United States of America,

Defendant.

The defendant is ordered to appear within a month.

St. Scholastique, Nov. 12, 1903.

GRIGNON & FORTIER,
Prothonotaries of said Court.

PREVOST & RINFRET,
Attorneys for Plaintiffs.

Under the Winding-Up Act.

— IN THE MATTER OF —

The Howard Trust
and Investment Co.
(In Liquidation.)

SALE OF LIVE STOCK & SLEIGHS.

The undersigned have received instruction from the liquidators to the above-named estate, to sell by public auction, for cash, to last and highest bidder, the 20th November, 1903, at eight o'clock a.m. at Hotel Lallier, Ste. Agathe des Monts, the following live stock and sleighs:—

15 working horses as per inventory, including 4 mares	\$1,450 00
4 Oxen as per inventory	150 00
175 Domestic Fowls, 'Wyandotte,' (161 hens & 14 cocks,)	392 00
105 Chickens,	105 00
	\$2,097 00

The Stock can be examined every day at the mill, St. Asophie, on application at the office.

The list of live stock and sleighs can be seen and all information obtained from the undersigned.

Trains for Ste. Agathe des Monts leave at 5.25 p.m. every day except Sunday. Sunday train 9.15. Tuesdays and Thursdays, 9 o'clock a.m.

GAGNON & CARON, Liquidators,
41 Street Railway Building, Montreal.
FRASER BROS., Auctioneers,
453 St. James Street, Montreal.
Montreal, 10th November, 1903.

INSOLVENCY NOTICE.

— IN RE —
CHARLES LAWTON WORK, Trader of
St. Adolphe de Howard, Insolvent.

Sale by Public Auction at Ste. Agathe des Monts, Hotel Lallier, to last and highest bidder for cash,

Friday, Nov. 20, at 8 o'clock a.m.

The following live stock and sleighs:—

6 Heifers (young cows)	\$ 58 00
5 Oxen and 1 Bull,	76 00
1 Colt	35 00
1 Pony	35 00
1 Horse "Dandy"	100 00
2 Mares, "Gipsy" and "Nelly"	235 00
1 Calf and 4 milk cows	105 00
1 Boer and 3 sows	31 00
18 Young pigs	82 00
4 Pleasure sleighs	100 00
Harnesses	100 00
	\$927 00

Private sales will be made in the meantime when satisfactory offers are made of any part of the above.

The stock can be examined every day at the mill, St. Adolphe de Howard, on application to Mr. A. E. Gelin.

The list of live stock and sleighs can be seen and all information obtained from the undersigned Curators.

Trains for Ste. Agathe des Monts leave every day except Sunday, at 5.25 p.m. Tuesdays and Thursdays at 9 a.m. and Sunday morning at 9.15 a.m.

GAGNON & CARON, Joint Curators,
41 Street Railway Building, Montreal.
Fraser Bros., Auctioneers,
453 St. James St., Montreal.
Montreal, Nov. 10th, 1903.

The Fur Season.

Our Magnificent Fur Display is one of surpassing interest. We are prepared to show you just what you desire in Furs. The approach of Winter indicates need of Furs. Come and examine them; you'll enjoy seeing them whether you buy or not.

Men's Fur Coats in "Wallaby,
Coon, Black Dog, Australian
Coon, Wombat.

Ladies' Extra Fine Astrachan
Raccoon, Electric Seal, Black
Lambskin with Alaska Sable
Trimming, Grey Lambskin.

We have an elaborate collection of beautiful Collarines, Collars and Ruffs and some extra fine grey lamb skin for young Ladies'.

We still have a nice assortment of this Fall's Cloth Jackets for Ladies. You should get one before they're all gone.

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

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.

DON'T BE COLD

That's our advice, because we can give you a good Bulgarian Fur Coat for the small sum of \$15. Also other Furs in large variety. A large assortment of Raglan Coats for all comers. Splendid stock of the very latest styles in

BOOTS AND SHOES.

A large supply of HAYING REQUISITES.
Sherwin, Williams Paint always on hand.

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

BOYS SERVICEABLE BOOTS

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

Gentlemen

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

Ladies

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

E. LAVIGNE, - - Foundry Street,
LACHUTE.

Estate of Late DAME SARAH NICHOLSON.

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

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

2nd.—Lot No. 226, same range and township, with wooden house and outbuildings, and contains about 69 acres.

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

— Terms Cash. —

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

JOHN E. HALSEY, Carillon,
GEO. F. SHAW, M.D., St. Andrews.

Executors

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

Lachute, St. Jerome, Montreal, Ste. Agathe, New Glasgow, Joliette, Shawinigan and Merre, Quebec, etc. 11 a.m. Stonefield, Hawkesbury, etc.

Trains Arrive Lachute

From Merre, 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.	11.00 p.m.
MONTREAL	4.40 p.m.	7.15 p.m.
TORONTO	5.50 p.m.	8.30 a.m.
HAMILTON	7.00 p.m.	10.10 a.m.
NIAG. FLS	8.20 p.m.	11.58 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 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.



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 \$1.00.

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

or

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 13, 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, Ruffs, Muffs, Caps, &c.

Anything and Everything you want can be got at

The BARGAIN CENTRE

