

The Watchman

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

VOL. XXIX.

LACHUTE, FRIDAY, AUG. 5, 1934.

NO. 27

Walsh's Best Flour

If you require a bag of first-class family flour go to McFaul's Flour Store and ask for a bag of Walsh's Imperial Patent. There is money in every bag of Walsh's Flour. Give it a trial.

McFaul's Flour Store, Lachute

Bring in your wool early. We pay 20c. in trade. W. BANFORD.

Boys Suits, all kinds, largest stock between Montreal & Ottawa. W. BANFORD.

Ladies' Skirts, Northways make. Best in Canada at W. BANFORD'S.

Do not forget to come and see my ladies Cravatette Coats, Mens Waterproof Coats, Ready Made Suits, which will be sold cheaper than anywhere else. Everything up-to-date, Best of material and Satisfaction Guaranteed.

D. LAPOINTE.

Mens Suits.—Our great variety is what counts for you. All prices. W. BANFORD.

Bring us your eggs. We can't get too many. We pay now 15c. doz. W. BANFORD.

FOR SALE.—Two registered Holstein Bull Calves. Apply to JNO. CRUISE, Lachute Mills.

DON'T YOU WANT—

To have your house look as tasty as possible? If so, then why not get some nice pictures. We have a splendid lot of new mouldings of all kinds, and also the pictures which you may select. Call and see me at my residence on Foundry St.

HENRI LAFLEUR.

Creating a Stir,—this is what England and America have been doing the past week. We have also, and are still creating a stir in all hardware stores, especially in the builders and paint lines. Never in our history have we done such a business. You ask why?—Well we carry only the purest and best at prices which please. Just a word to those of our about-to-be customers and old friends. The markets are showing an advance. Our advice is call in early.

T. McOUAT & SON.

FOR SALE

A corner lot with good buildings, situated in the West Ward, Lachute. Price \$1200.

A lot with buildings, situated on Foundry St., Centre Ward. Price \$400.

The above propertys will be sold on easy terms. Apply to Jas. W. RAITT, REAL ESTATE AGENT.

Harvest Twine.

Best on the Market,

Rock Bottom Prices.

— T. McOUAT & Son, —

Mail orders promptly shipped.

DENTISTRY.

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

Will be in Lachute every Monday, Wednesday, Thursday, Friday and Saturday. (Absent on Tuesday only.)

Dr. B. S. STACKHOUSE, Sr., Dr. A. W. STACKHOUSE.

SURGEON DENTISTS

Office over A. Cleland's store opposite Post Office.

WANTED

Two girls to wait on table and do chamber work etc. in a private boarding house. Good wages and steady employment to good girls. Apply to

WATCHMAN OFFICE.

WANTED.

A woman as washing house-keeper to take full charge of house-family of five children at home, youngest three yrs. old. Apply to Watchman Office with references.

WANTED.

To learn the bread and cake trade, a stout young man, good home and good wages to the right party. Apply to

JOHN HOPE.

LOCAL NEWS

Mr H. Slater spent Wednesday last in Montreal.

Mr. Morrison and son of Montreal are guests of Mrs. Quinn.

Mr. A. D. Kennedy spent the early part of this week in Ottawa.

Mr. J. S. Buchan, K.C. of Montreal, was in town on Tuesday last.

Mr. Jno. Morell of Montreal, spent Sunday with his parents in town.

Miss Lily Boyce is spending a short holiday with friends in Montcalm.

Mr. G. J. Walker is spending a few weeks vacation at Portland, Maine.

Mrs. (Dr.) G. Christie and daughter are guests of Mrs. Hope, Lake Louise.

The Misses H. & J. McCallum of Montreal are guests of Mrs. A. Beers.

Mr. Paul Jousse and Mr. P. McLaren of Vankleek Hill spent Sunday in Lachute.

Miss M. E. Buchan left on Thursday for a short visit with friends at Lakeside.

Miss Minnie Hay of St. Andre Avenue, is visiting at her uncle's Mr. J. A. Bedard.

Mrs. Shuffell of Burlington and Miss Boucher of Montreal are visitors at Ivan Bower.

The new principal of the Academy Mr. Mabon, has rented the Episcopal Church parsonage.

Mr. Herbert McLean of Montreal was the guest of his mother the early part of this week.

Mr. Jas. Mason of McGill College, Montreal, is spending a short visit with friends in town.

Miss L. Piche and master Eugene Jousse left on Tuesday for a visit to M. S. Etienne, Namur.

Mr. and Mrs. Valois of Montreal, were the guests of Mrs. Thos. Berry, Thos. Gore this week.

Mrs. J. F. A. Bedard and child is spending a few days with her parents Mr. D. Leonard, N.E. of St. Moique.

Mr. & Mrs. Jas. Drysdale leaves this morning for a week's visit with friends in Shawbridge.

Mrs. Beers who has been visiting her sister at Merriton, Ont., returned home on Monday last.

Miss Augustine Charbonneau of Montreal, is spending her vacation with her grand parents Mr. J. A. Bedard.

Miss Hagne of "Rotherwood" Montreal, and the Misses Clemings and Smith of Montreal are the guests of Mrs. Massiah.

Mrs. Howard and son Warren arrived here from Chicago on Monday and are the guests of Mrs. W. J. Simpson.

Rev. and Mrs. McLeod of Three Rivers, who have been visiting Mrs. Thos. Christie left for home on Tuesday.

Mr. Wm. Lucas Jr. of Montreal, is attending the glass blowers convention now in session at Marietta, Ohio. He will also attend the St. Louis Fair.

Mrs. T. Morrison of Winooski, Vermont, and Mrs. Jones of Candler, Florida, who have been visiting their sister Mrs. Hugh Fraser, Jr., left for home on Tuesday.

While playing with other children in J. D. Campbell & Co's. yard last Monday, little Jack Menzies had the misfortune to fall and break his arm. Though suffering much pain the little fellow proved very plucky while allowing the broken limb to be set.

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Carpenter returned from Montreal on Wednesday evening, bearing with them their little son Ivan, who, we are pleased to say, is doing well, considering the shock he received in his recent accident.

The Sunday School of St. Simeon's Church held their annual picnic in Burch's grove on Wednesday. The usual races were indulged in and the weather was just suited to the occasion, and everybody had a most enjoyable time.

Through the beneficence of our respected townsman, Mr. E. H. Wilson, the basement of the Presbyterian Church is to be painted and finished in keeping with the upper part of the building which is now in the skillful hands of Mr. Bartholemew of Montreal.

Mrs. Wm. Lucas and family of Montreal, are spending the summer in their cottage at Lac du Lac Mills, and have with them as guests, Mr. and Mrs. Albt. Lucas, Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Warren, Mrs. Jno. Adams and family, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Cunningham and family and Mr. and Mrs. Stephen Collins.

It will be seen by a public notice in this issue that the bridge known as Morrison's Bridge in the Municipality of the Parish of St. Jerusalem has been closed to public travel on account of its dangerous condition. The Parish Council intend to take steps to have a new bridge erected as soon as possible.

J. A. Bedard & Son are offering a magnificent gold medal to the lady who will make the best exhibit of sewing made on a new Williams sewing machine purchased of them. To win the medal one must be at least three competitors, and parties having already won a medal in this class will not be allowed to compete.

It is expected a large number of supporters will attend the Caledonian Sports in Montreal on August the 13th. It was hoped that a special excursion could have been arranged, but owing to the special heavy Western traffic at this time the C.P.R. were unable to spare the cars and the best they could do would be to give the special first class fare and a third rate, with privilege of a three day limit.

On Monday Mr. James Drysdale received sad news of the sudden death of his brother Wm. which occurred at Madera, Calif. The communication bears date of the 22nd. of July and states that deceased was an employee of the Madera Sugar Pine Mills, and was held in high esteem by the firm. Mr. Drysdale was born in the Seigneurie of Argenteuil but has been absent from the county for 35 years.

At a meeting of the school commissioners held on Tuesday evening the following gentlemen were present:—Messrs. H. M. Gall, G. F. Calder, E. H. Wilson, W. H. Garretsee and H. J. Giles. Mr. Gall was elected chairman for the ensuing year. It was decided to call for tenders for new caretaker. Mr. Conolly will take charge of Miss McLean's class until her return which is expected in about two months. The school opening was decided upon for Thursday the 1st of September.

A meeting of the School Commissioners of Parish of St. Jerusalem, was held on the 30th inst. in No. 1 School-house at which meeting all the commissioners were present. Mr. William Hume was elected chairman for the ensuing year. The auditors report upon the Secretary Books for the year ending June 30 last was read and approved and confirmed. The rate of assessment for the support of the Schools for the year ending 30th June 1935, was fixed at 45 cts. upon the \$100. Mr. Dolz reported the building of No. 1 school-house was progressing quickly. The Secretary Treasurer was instructed to notify all parties in arrears of taxes and fees to pay up, otherwise proceedings would be taken against them for to collect the amounts due.

CUSHING.

—O—

Miss Ethel Watson and Miss Whelan were in St. Andrews on Wednesday last.

The Ladies' Association of St. Mungo's Church held a pleasant and well attended meeting at Miss Nicholl's on Wednesday of last week.

Miss Mamie Derrick of Stonefield, left on Saturday last on a visit to her sister Mrs. A. J. Kahala at Inkerman, Ont.

Miss Ethel Watson leaves this week for Montreal intending to enter as nurse in training at the Guy Street Children's Hospital. Her many friends will wish her all success in her work. A small but highly appreciative audience were witnesses of a very pretty table on which was exhibited on the Front road one Sunday evening recently the performers being two young people from a town farther west which shall be nameless.

Rev. Mr. and Mrs. Fraser are at present entertaining at the Manse. The Misses May and Susie Fraser of Montreal, Mrs. Bennet of L'Orignal, and the son Mr. James Fraser of the Bank of Commerce, Shelburne, N.S., who is home for his annual vacation.

Mr. James McKinnon of Sydney, C.B., spent last week with his mother Mrs. A. McKinnon at Greece's Point. Mr. Norman McKinnon of Port Arthur, Ont., is also visiting his mother after an absence of three years.

A WELL KNOWN ALBANY MAN.

Recommends Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy.

About eighteen months ago Mr. W. S. Manning, of Albany, N. Y., widely known in trade circles as the representative of the Albany Chemical Co., was suffering from a protracted attack of diarrhoea. "I tried Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy," he says, "and obtained immediate relief. I cheerfully recommend this medicine to those similarly afflicted." Sold by T. Christie.

We have on hand — A Large and Well-assorted Stock of

WILLIAMS' PIANOS. EVANS BROS. PIANOS. DOHERTY ORGANS, SHERLOCK WAINING ORGANS.

New Williams' Sewing Machines, Household Furniture of all description at prices defying all competition. Call and see our stock before purchasing elsewhere.

Our Stock of BOOTS & SHOES is complete and selling at reduced prices.

J. A. BEDARD & SON, MAIN STREET, LACHUTE.

THE ELITE.

The most complete assortment of silk Waists ever shown by us, Black, White Red, Blue, Green and Pink, in sizes from 32 to 42.

New dress skirts of extra value for Ladies' and Misses. Summer waists and Whitewear at reduced prices.

H. E. BURWASH.

Eyes Examined Free

.. BY THE MOST..

Up-TO-Date METHODS.

Spectacles prescribed only when necessary.



W. H. GARRETSEE,

Graduate of the Optical Institute of Canada, LACHUTE.

KENNEDY The Gentlemen's Outfitter.

SUITINGS in all the nobby patterns of Canadian and Imported Goods.

HATS,—All the latest and American Shapes and sizes.

Took's Shirts, Collars and Ties.

Campbell's Clothing, the highest grade clothing in Canada.

New Spring Gloves, Underwear, etc.

A. D. KENNEDY, Main St. Lachute

About the ...House

SOME GOOD RECIPES.

Strawberry Shrub.—One pint of strawberry juice, juice of one lemon, one cupful sugar. Set on ice until wanted; then turn into thin glasses, having them half full; fill one quarter more with seltzer water; then place whipped cream on top.

Strawberry Dumplings.—Take the same recipe as for short cake, but roll into a sheet about a sixteenth of an inch thick; cut into rounds; put five large berries in center; fold the dough over and wet with white of egg; then roll between palms of hands until the opening is effaced; set in greased tin; brush with milk and bake in quick oven for fifteen minutes. Serve with strawberry sauce.

Buckwheat Cakes are greatly improved by the addition of Indian meal. The following is an excellent rule: One and one-half cups buckwheat, $\frac{1}{2}$ cup Indian meal, 1 cup sweet milk, 1 cup water, 2 heaping teaspoons baking powder, 1 saltspoon salt. These cakes may be stirred up and fried at once upon a hot griddle. No yeast is needed.

Nut Pates.—Mix to a smooth paste with sweet milk, 2 cups peanuts put through a nut grinder, 1 tablespoon butter, 1 beaten egg, $\frac{1}{2}$ teaspoon each of salt and mushroom catsup. Fill pate shapes (previously baked empty) with the mixture and brown in a quick oven. Serve at once.

Banana Cream.—Whip half a pint of double cream until stiff, and then stir into it half an ounce of gelatine dissolved in half a gill of warm water, a little lemon juice, and 1 lb. of skinned bananas rubbed through a hair sieve with 2 ozs. of caster sugar. Put the mixture into a mould, and leave it in a cold place until set.

To make parsley and butter sauce. Get a nice bunch of parsley; wash it thoroughly, squeeze very dry in a cloth, and chop finely. Dissolve half an ounce of flour, pepper and salt. Stir both together; take the pan off the fire, and add slowly half a pint of cold water. Stir till all boils and leaves the sides of the pan; add the chopped parsley, beat all together, and serve.

Compote of Bananas.—Make a syrup with 1 lb. of loaf sugar, half a pint of water, and the strained juice of two lemons; let it boil for ten minutes, then pour it over about 1 lb. of skinned and quartered bananas. Leave in a warm place for ten minutes; then lift out the bananas and place them in a glass dish; boil up the syrup until very thick and pour it over the bananas. Serve with whipped cream.

Macaroni Cheese.—Make half a pint of good white sauce with half an ounce of butter, half an ounce of flour and half a pint of milk, into this stir three tablespoonfuls of grated Parmesan cheese, cayenne and salt. Boil three ounces of macaroni in salted water with an onion; when it is tender drain and stir into the sauce. Place all in a greased pie-dish or scallop shells, cover with grated cheese, and brown in the oven.

Banana Trifle.—Lay 4 ozs. of macaroons and 2 ozs. of ratafias in a deep glass dish; cut a sponge cake into slices and spread these with banana pulp; place them on the macaroons and soak with a little sherry and brandy; pour over the whole a pint of cream to taste, flavor with vanilla and a teaspoonful of brandy, then whip it till stiff; pile on the top of the trifle, and decorate with crystallized fruits and blanched and shredded almonds.

Toffee.—Place three ounces of butter in a brass preserving pan and as soon as it is melted add one pound of brown sugar. Stir this gently over a moderate fire for a quarter of

an hour, or until a bit of it, dropped into cold water, is brittle. Directly the toffee is boiled to this point it must be poured off, or it will be spoiled. It is an improvement to add a little grated lemon rind when the toffee is half done.

HELPFUL HINTS.

If the hands are rubbed on a stick of celery after peeling onions the smell will be entirely removed.

Tubs will not warp or crack open if the precaution is taken to put a pail of water into each directly after use.

Half an hour once a week should be spent in manicuring the nails if the hands are to have a well-cared appearance.

Save all the egg shells, and when broken up finely they will be found useful for removing stains, etc., from enamelled saucepans.

All saucepans and kettles should be turned upside down when not in use. Let the saucepan project a little over the edge of its shelf to admit air.

When the hands have become soft and shrunken by using soda and hot water, rub them with common salt, and it will help to make them smooth again.

Chloride of lime should be used about the house all the summer, and in the out-buildings also. It will drive rats from the cellar at any time of the year.

Buttermilk is excellent for cleaning sponges. Steep the sponge in milk for some hours, then squeeze it out, and wash it in cold water. Lemon juice is also good.

For biliousness the first thing to do is to get rid of the excess of waste material in the blood. For this purpose nothing is better than a Seidlitz powder taken before breakfast.

During hot weather dishcloths and kitchen cloths are apt to turn sour and smell disagreeably. A few drops of ammonia in the rinsing water will act like magic in sweetening them.

When choosing a carpet for a small room always select a small pattern, or plain colors. See that the wall paper tones with the carpet, and the room will seem bigger than it really is.

Turpentine mixed with linseed oil in the proportion of two parts of oil to one of turpentine makes a most excellent polish for furniture. Apply very little of this to the surface, and polish with plenty of clean cloths.

To clean the coffee pot fill it with water, put in a pinch of borax and a piece of hard soap, and set on the stove, leaving it to boil for half an hour. It will be as bright as new and should be submitted to this treatment frequently.

For a shampoo mixture. Dissolve two tablespoonfuls of pure soft soap (bought of a chemist) in half a pint of hot water. When cold, add the juice of one lemon and a few drops of essence of lavender. Keep this tightly corked for use.

To wash windows easily add a few drops of kerosene or paraffin to some clean hot water (as hot as can be used). The kerosene evaporates, carrying the moisture with it, and the glass is cleaned with half the usual trouble and looks brighter.

When cleaning a room in the ordinary way don't forget that the pictures need dusting at the back and edges. Dusty rims round ornaments proclaim a careless housekeeper. The best plan is to have the first duster slightly damp, and finish off with a dry one. Wring out the duster in a bucket of warm water constantly.

CLEANING FEATHERS.

Owing to the frequency with which it is turned over to the professional cleaner, a white or pale-tinted plume becomes something of a luxury.

If the feminine contingent only realized how easily these pretty ornaments can be cleaned at home, quite a little saving toward the end of the year would result.

Nothing more difficult to obtain

than soap and clean water is necessary to clean an ostrich tip in a thoroughly scientific fashion. If the work is carefully done, the plume will stand an infinite number of "shampoos" without showing the least signs of wear. Here is the simple process:

Make a lather with warm water and a good white soap. Fill a bowl with this and dip the plume into it. When it is thoroughly saturated draw the tip through the fingers. Repeat a number of times if the feather is much soiled.

Now rinse thoroughly in clear water, making sure that no vestige of soap remains. Put on a white apron or cover the knees with a clean towel and gently pat the plume with the hands until dry. Curl with a blunt knife.

Or steam the plume over the hot water kettle and dry out in the heat of the stove, when it will of its own accord attain a certain degree of fluffiness.

DYSPEPSIA CURED.

A Severe Sufferer Tells How He Overcame the Trouble.

"Not only do I not hesitate to declare the benefit I have received from Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, but I feel it my duty to do so." These are the words which Mr. Edward Lavoie, of St. Jerome, Que., lately addressed to the editor of L'Avenir du Nord, when relating the story of his cure. Mr. Lavoie is well known in St. Jerome, and what he says carries weight among those who know him. For a considerable time he was a great sufferer from dyspepsia, which caused severe headaches, pains in the stomach and sometimes nausea. Sometimes he felt as though he would suffocate, he would become dizzy, and experienced ringing noises in the ears. His appetite became poor, and his general health so bad that he found it almost impossible to work, and when the headaches attacked him he had to quit work. For six months, he says, he suffered both physically and mentally more than can be imagined. During this time he took medicine from several doctors, but found no help. Then one day he read of the cure of a similar case through the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and decided to try them. He used the pills for a couple of months, and they have made him feel like a new person. He is no longer troubled with any of the old symptoms, and says he can now go about his work as though he never had dyspepsia.

The digestive organs—like all the other organs of the body—get their strength and nourishment from the blood. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills actually make new blood. This new blood strengthens the stomach, stimulates the liver, regulates the bowels and sets the whole digestive system in a healthy, vigorous state. Good blood is the true secret of good health. That is why Dr. Williams' Pink Pills always bring good health to those who use them. You can get these pills from your medicine dealer or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 by writing The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville Ont.

THE LUCKY HORSE SHOE

SUPERSTITION OF THE DIFFERENT NATIONS.

Horse Shoe Saved Ireland—Cosacks Were Taught Iron By It.

Ever since horse-shoes have been horse-shoes they have been accounted lucky emblems by all peoples, races, and nations, that have been acquainted with their use. This much is certain. But why it should be so it is hard to determine, since almost everywhere a different reason is given for cherishing the belief.

The Cingalese, for instance, say they nail them up over their doors as a charm against evil spirits, because of the close resemblance that exists between its shape and the arched body of the sacred snake, Nagendra, one of their principal deities.

Ask a Turkish Mohammedan for information on the subject, and he will tell you that it is because they are in form like to a crescent, the sacred emblem of Islam.

A Polish Jew will explain that at the Passover, the blood sprinkled upon the lintel and door-posts, in the manner directed by their ritual, forms the chief points of an arch. Hence, obviously, the value of arch-shaped talismans, such as horse-shoes are.

The stolid and unimaginative Russian peasant, on the other hand, maintains that the luck associated with the horse-shoe is due chiefly to the metal, irrespective of its shape, iron being traditionally a charm wherewith to nullify the malevolent designs of evil spirits and goblins.

In other words, according to his view of the matter, a horse-shoe is simply a piece of iron of graceful shape and convenient form, commonly pierced with seven nail-holes (a mystic number), and therefore an altogether suitable talisman to be affixed to the door of dwelling or stable in conformity with a venerable custom sanctioned.

BY CENTURIES OF USAGE.

In Italy, in the Middle Ages, it became customary to place a crescent-shaped hood or brass upon the heads of the statues of saints exposed in the open, as a protection from snow and rain. Hence arose the practice of

similarly adorning images and paintings in churches. Later on these metallic aureoles came to be regarded as sacred emblems themselves, and as absolutely essential to the well-being of the saint or martyr represented. But pictures and images of holy persons were many and cheap, and brass halos were rare and costly.

Consequently, the horse-shoe got to be pretty generally utilized as an easily available substitute, and to it the devout Italians transferred, in course of time, the superstitious reverence which they had formerly bestowed upon the genuine halo.

In the Caucasus the peasantry hallo the horse-shoe, because, so they say, it was through one that their ancestors first learnt the use of iron. Long ago—runs the legend—some of the poor mountain folk found an iron shoe that had been cast accidentally from a Cossack chieftain's stallion. Never having seen such a thing before, they, after having first vainly attempted to eat it, tried to soften it by boiling it in water. Then they roasted it, and afterwards beat it with stones. While thus engaged, the Evil One, who had been watching them, asked them suddenly

WHAT THEY WERE DOING.

Though startled, the men thought it best to put on a bold front, so replied that they were making a hammer to beat him (Satan) with. "But," cried Satan, "you have no sand."

So his hearers then understood that sand was essential for the use of iron-workers, and thus began the manufacture in the Caucasus of iron implements.

Very different is the story by which the Irishman seeks to account for his liking for the same talismanic symbol.

The name "Ireland" or "Eireland," he will tell you, originated as follows:

The whole island was once submerged in the sea, out of which it only rose once in seven years, and then only for a very short time. Many attempts had been made to break the spell and induce the country to remain permanently above the waters, but all were vain, until one day a daring adventurer threw a horse-shoe from a boat on to the topmost peak of the Wicklow Mountains, just as they were disappearing beneath the waves.

Then, at last, was the bane removed. The Emerald Isle began forthwith to rise again from the ocean depths into which it had just sunk. And it has been dry land—more or less—ever since.

Such is the story as told by the folk-lore-loving peasantry of the west; but many authorities on Irish legendary lore insist that the real reason of the always-devout Irishman's belief in the beneficent powers of the emblem in question lies in the fact of the horse and the ass having been in the stable where Christ was born, and hence being ever more blessed animals.

IN ENGLAND.

Up to within comparatively recent times, horse-shoes were extensively used almost everywhere as anti-witch charms; and the custom is not even yet an extinct one. No witch, it used to be said, could enter a building over the door of which a horse-shoe—or, better still, three horse-shoes—had been affixed, prongs downwards.

The origin of this particular belief is referable to the old legend of St. Dunstan. This versatile English ecclesiastic was a skilled farrier, and one day while at work in his forge the Evil One entered in disguise and requested Dunstan to shoe his "single hoof." The Saint, although he at once recognized his malign customer, acceded, but caused him so much pain during the operation that Satan begged him to desist. This Dunstan did, but only after he had made the Evil One promise that neither he, nor any of the lesser evil spirits, his servants, would ever molest the inmates of a house where a horse-shoe was displayed.

In Thuringia horse-shoes are used for a like purpose, and a similar legend is told to account for the custom, but the fastidiousness of these forest-bred folk is not content with an ordinary shoe. In order to serve as a talisman it must be specially forged on St. John's Eve by a young bachelor of wholesome life and unblemished character.

The tenacity of some of the customs that cling round the horse-shoe is no less remarkable than their nature and their origin.

For more than five hundred years the inhabitants of Horse-shoe Corner, Lancaster, nailed a new shoe every seven years on a certain spot in the

MIDDLE OF THE STREET.

In Piny's time horse-shoes were used in the Campania to secure the inmates of the dwellings from the visitations of nocturnal prowling spirits, exactly as they are to-day.

Similarly, the Scandinavians make use of the emblem everywhere as a bringer of good luck "because," they say, "it is Woden's will."

This points to an origin dating before their conversion to Christianity, Woden being, of course, the all-powerful deity of the ancient Northern peoples, corresponding with the Greek Zeus and the Roman Jupiter.

Among the wild Arabs of the central Arabian deserts a cast horse-shoe is preserved in a little goat-skin bag, together with seven nails, and it is worn round the neck as a charm when out of doors, or suspended over the tent door while resting.

NATURE'S CURE FOR CHILDREN.

Soothing medicines, opiates and strong drugs should never be given to little children, any doctor will tell you this. Baby's Own Tablets should be used because they cannot harm the smallest, weakest infant. These tablets instantly relieve and promptly cure all stomach and bowel troubles, break up colds, prevent croup, destroy worms, and allay the irritation accompanying the cutting of teeth. Thousands of mothers say they are the best medicine in the world; one of these, Mrs. R. Sculland, Calabogie, Ont., writes:—"I have tried many remedies for children, but Baby's Own Tablets is the best I have ever used. I have been giving them occasionally to my child since he was six months old. They have always kept him well, and he is a big healthy baby." All medicine dealers sell these tablets or you can get them post paid at 25 cents a box by writing to The Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

When asked the reason for this, they say that it is emblematic of the new moon—always intimately associated in the Mussulman mind with devotional acts—and the seven stars.

It is remarkable that the Tuscan peasant does very much the same thing, only he substitutes seven glass beads for the nails, and the bag, instead of being made from goat-skin, is of red cloth. He also associates the charm with the new moon; but is profoundly unconscious of the fact that fifteen centuries or so ago his forefathers were wont to adorn the

Piles To prove to you that Dr. Chase's Ointment is a certain and absolute cure for each and every form of hemorrhoids, bleeding and protruding piles, the manufacturers have guaranteed it. See the testimonials in the daily press and ask your neighbor what they think of it. You can use it and get your money back if it does not cure you. Write at once to Dr. Chase & Co., Toronto.

Dr. Chase's Ointment head of Diana (the moon goddess) with a crescent and seven stars.

And here, probably, we get very near to the true origin of the belief in the luck of the horse-shoe, for it must not be forgotten that Diana, in her character of Illeceste, or ruler of the Infernal Regions, was supposed to preside over enchantments, and was also the special guardian and protectress of houses and doors.—Pearson's Weekly.

COULD BE SEEN.

The scarcity of servant girls led Mrs. Vaughan to engage a farmer's daughter from a rural district of Ireland. Her want of familiarity with town ways and language has led to many amusing scenes.

One afternoon a lady called at the Vaughan residence, and rang the bell. Kathleen answered the call.

"Can Mrs. Vaughan be seen?" the visitor asked.

"Can she be seen?" sniggered Kathleen. "Shure, and Oi think she can; she's six feet high, and four feet wide! Can she be seen? Sorrah a bit of anything ilse can ye see whin she's about."

EXPORTED TO AFRICA.

Strange as it may seem, a lot of money is made out of policemen's cast-off uniforms. Quantities are bought by African traders and exported to various parts of the "Dark Continent," where they are exchanged for palm oil, ivory, skins and other merchandise. It is by no means an uncommon sight to see a swartly savage dressed in the uniform of a London policeman, and wearing the regulation helmet of the force.

A dollar saved is a dollar earned, and a dollar not loaned is a dollar saved.

HAS TRIED BOTH.

Travel for Health vs. Dieting. A man who was sent to Europe for his health and finally found cure in a little change in his diet says:

"I was troubled with dyspepsia for five years and two doctors here in Kenosha that treated me for over a year both told me there was no help for me. Then I had an expert from Chicago, but still received no relief; then followed another expert from Chicago who came to our house two times a month for four months. He gave me up like all the others and told me to take a trip across the ocean which I did in the year 1899, and came home about as bad as when I started. The doctors told me my stomach lining was full of sores. Then I began to study my own case and learned of the diet recommended by the Postum Cereal Co., so I gave up coffee, pork and all greasy foods and began using Postum Food-Coffee. Gradually I got better and better until I am well now as I ever was in my younger days, have no trouble and eat anything fit to eat.

"Sometimes away from home I am persuaded to drink coffee, but I only take a sip of it for it tastes bitter and disagreeable to me, but the longer I use Postum the better I like it and the better I feel. I could say a great deal more of my experience with Postum, but think this will give everyone a good idea of what leaving off coffee and using Postum can do." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Look in each package for the famous little book, "The Road to Wellville."

Father and Daughter

Were Great Sufferers From Kidney Disease and Pains in the Back—Now

Unite in Praise of

Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills

Those who are best acquainted with the merits of Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills do not wonder at their immense popularity as a family medicine.

In thousands of cases they have cured where physicians and ordinary medicines have failed. This is the best by which they have been proven.

Here is a letter we have just received from Prince Edward Island.

Miss Kate Doyle, lot 1, postoffice, P. E. I., states:—"About three years ago my father was seized with a severe form of kidney disease, which caused him much suffering, as well as anxiety lest the ailment should become chronic or prove fatal. We immediately obtained Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills and he began at once to improve under this treatment, the symptoms gradually disappearing,

until he became quite well again. Since then we always keep these pills in the house for use in the case of sickness of this kind.

"For some time I suffered from pains in the small of the back and accompanying ills, and though I was treated by a doctor at considerable expense, I could obtain no lasting benefit until I used Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, which seemed to be exactly suited to my ailment. Father and I are greatly pleased with the excellent medicine and wish to recommend it to others."

Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, one pill a dose, 25 cents a box, at all dealers, or Edmondson, Bates & Company, Toronto. To protect you against imitations the portrait and signature of Dr. A. W. Chase, the famous receipt book author, are on every box of his remedies.

KING OLAF

Or, Kinship Between Man and Horse

"No matter what I approve, or what my sentiments on the subject are," she said brusquely, "I'm not an old hen to go about cackling all over the country, like our friend Mrs. Forrester over the way; but all I can say and will say is this. If—end her voice assumed a stern ferocity—"if that young person—I will not call her young lady, for she does not behave herself as such—but if that young person fancies she is going to crow over us all she is mightily mistaken. I, for one, shall not submit to it, and shall find means to recall her to her proper place."

"And what might you consider her proper place, Miss Palliser?"

"That's my affair, not yours," said she with a sneer. "You are a man, and have all a man's weakness for money, when centred in a marriageable woman."

This was a nasty thrust, and Captain Fuller's thin mouth twitched ever so slightly; for once, not so many years ago, when it had been reported Miss Palliser inherited, or was about to inherit, a fortune, he and made himself so agreeable that on the rumor proving incorrect he had experienced some slight difficulty in executing a timely retreat. Nevertheless he parried the attack with his usual dexterity.

"I wish all women possessed your spirit, Miss Palliser," he said gallantly, "though if his wish could have been fulfilled he would have regarded this earth as a perfect pandemonium. 'It's quite refreshing now and again to meet with a person who, like yourself, has the courage of her opinions. Most ladies are comparatively tame.'"

"That's neither here nor there," said she with asperity. "I hate such trashy compliments. But I do pride myself on disliking all mean, unfair, and unfeeling ways, so if you come across Miss Brewster you can tell her so from me. Ah! at last," she added impatiently, "thank goodness they are making a move. What an interminable meal this has been, to be sure!"

"You are more frank than polite, Miss Palliser. I, as your companion, feel exceedingly flattered by the remark."

She looked at him contemptuously. "You and I," she said with a sneer, "know each other too well to stand on much ceremony. You remember the old proverb about familiarity?"

"Perfectly," assented he with exasperating calm, "though it is nice and kind of you to remind me of it. However," shooting one parting shot after her as she rose from the table, "the day has been rather trying in more ways than one, and when a lady has torn a new habit-skirt to rags, taken a fall, and endured defeat, civility and amiability of temper naturally enough go to the wall. Good-bye, Miss Palliser. When next we meet I hope to see you restored to a more equable frame of mind."

He irritated her beyond conception, but the time had gone by to fling back any suitably severe reply, and the last word, for once, remained with the gentleman.

"Hum!" he reflected. "I'll lay a money there's mischief brewing. The Palliser means vengeance, and no mistake. Well, if you hold the sheet in your hand squalls are rather exciting than otherwise, and if any row ensues I fancy I can lay my finger on the offending party. Women who remain unmarried after the age of five-and-thirty ought to be strangled. Double-distilled vinegar resembles honey as compared with them. Poor things! It seems a pity we cannot some of us take compassion on their forlorn condition; but women are plentiful as blackberries, and therefore the ugly ones are at a discount; besides which, when they show temper as well, all I can say is, 'Lord deliver us!'"

Thus, with mingled sentiments, the participants in and the spectators of the famous ladies' steeplechase separated.

And perhaps the happiest person that day was old Stirrup. There was no sting of bitterness in his cup to speak of. The two beings he loved best in the world had acquitted themselves to his entire satisfaction, and when that afternoon he groomed King Olaf with pride and unmixed triumph, and gave him a double feed of oats after his brilliant performance, the faithful servant felt himself to be the proudest man in creation.

CHAPTER XXII.

The much-talked-of steeplechase was over and done with, and ought, by all the laws of society, to have been gradually consigned to oblivion; but it was destined before many days passed to give rise to an immense amount of discussion, for on the Saturday following the day on which the race was run an article appeared in the County Sporting Chronicle, a newspaper rejoicing in an extensive circulation among the landed gentry well-to-do farmers, and sporting men-

bers of the surrounding neighborhood. This article, ably calculated to set all those connected with the race at loggerheads, gave birth to the fiercest indignation. It was minus a signature, and read as follows:—

"During the reign of Her Most Gracious Majesty Queen Victoria the progress of science and civilization has advanced with such rapid strides that each fresh innovation, each startling discovery, rarely occasions more than a temporary feeling of astonishment. The telephone, the phonograph, and the spectroscopic have come upon the human comprehension in such quick succession that it almost fails to grasp the stupendous truths they reveal. Marvellous as the advances made in the present century undoubtedly are, it nevertheless is open to question whether, in all cases, they have been attended with beneficial results. The 'Married Women's Property Bill,' and similar recent Acts passed by the legislature of the United Kingdom have, to a certain extent, prepared our countrymen at large for the insistence of that abstruse term vaguely denominated 'Woman's Rights.' These so-called 'rights' are open to a somewhat elastic interpretation. If woman seriously desires emancipation from all those usages and customs which hitherto have encircled her, care, at least, should be displayed in the means employed to obtain the loosening of those obnoxious shackles by which she loudly asserts herself to be fettered. In olden days, while her lords and masters sallied forth, crossbow and arquebuss in hand, to fight the wild boar in his native forest, or to do battle against insurgent hordes, the gentler sex was content to remain at home, engaged in the exercise of those peaceful household avocations which, in modern times, it is unfortunately apt to regard with contempt and contumely. Woman's leisure hours then were profitably employed in the production of those vast and beautiful tapestries whose vivid coloring, cunning workmanship, and faithful portrayal of nature are a standing monument of her industry, besides calling forth our highest admiration, not only in respect of their intrinsic merit, but also with regard to the skill and patient perseverance of their fair producers. We humbly submit that—in those days woman occupied the sphere which she is most calculated to adorn; but, unfortunately, in the nineteenth century such ideas have become decidedly antiquated. Our ancestors are regarded as worthy humdrum people, who failed to understand the art of living, and who, indeed, never got the length of recognizing the fundamental truth that personal pleasure is the mighty god by which nine-tenths of the world are ruled. Consequently, in the present age, throwing off many precious feminine attributes with derision, woman not only enters the lists against those physically, if not intellectually, her superiors, and boldly emulates the deeds of the manlier sex, but, not content with attiring her person in the most masculine and eccentric garments attainable, hunts, travels, shoots, smokes, swears, drinks, gambles, bets, and fishes, besides in every possible and impossible way attempting to identify herself with the male portion of the community. It has, however, been reserved for the enterprising, if not the discreet, ladies of Huntingshire to strike out an entirely new and original path, and by adding steeplechasing to the above category, to advance a considerable stride yet nearer the pastimes, pleasures, and pursuits of the lords of creation; and if imitation be, as is often averred, the highest, subtlest, most insidious form of flattery, then these ladies have given distinctive proof of their earnest sincerity. When, however, on the other hand, we find a distinguished and prominent member of the aristocracy, one who moves in the most exalted circles, and is a dignitary—as he should be an example—in the land, not only giving such proceedings the weight of his sanction and encouragement, but actually authorizing his own daughter, a young lady barely out of her teens, of an age when innocence should be guarded as the apple of the eye, to be their primary instigator, it certainly seems high time for the more sober-minded among us to reflect upon a social revolution which, headed, alas! by royalty itself, is rapidly bringing about a new order of things and undermining in their very foundations those staid, old-fashioned, and, it is still to be hoped, orthodox ideas which our forefathers were wont to regard as the real standard of true morality. England is a country of which all Englishmen feel proud, and the national sentiments cannot be so far perverted as to approve the unsexing of her women. If the term appear harsh, it is, nevertheless, not undeserved; but it seems wiser to make a warning of the minority while there is yet time, than to sacrifice the majority by allowing them to become infected with fast, foolish, frivolous, and demoralizing notions, whose ascendancy can but prove injurious to

the feminine mind. These few words of caution may not, perhaps, be utterly disclaimed by the six ladies who took part in the race, more especially when we on our side are willing to admit a certain need of praise is due to their audacity—an audacity which, had it but been displayed in a more meritorious cause, would have called forth the plaudits instead of, as it did, the aspersions and hostile criticisms of the populace. For that populace has yet to be educated up to an appreciation of beholding delicate women, attired in fanciful and fantastic garments, riding one against the other over a series of formidably dangerous obstructions, any single one of which is sufficient to place their valuable lives in jeopardy, and discolate limbs hitherto respected as both tender and fragile. It has still to learn wherein the beauty consists of seeing high-spirited girls, whose energies are surely worthy a higher outlet, and sober mothers of families, who ought to know better, come galloping helter-skelter past a post, scarcely in visage, muddy in person, dishevelled in appearance, retaining none of that feminine refinement which appeals so strongly to the masculine element, and carried away to such an extent by spurious excitement and mixed passions as to be utterly impetuous to all sense of ordinary decency, ordinary modesty. It is just possible that in process of time the public might grow accustomed to female steeplechasing, as it does to many another flagrant exhibition, but such moderation can only come with long usage, and at present it certainly appears sounder wisdom to stamp out all such displays in their infancy rather than allow them to take any hold on the national mind. Fortunately, apart from a certain amount of interest inspired by the novelty of the proceedings, the approval and applause presumably coveted by the fair competitors was wisely withheld, thus testifying strongly to the sound common sense and discrimination of the public at large. The feminine character possesses many charming, virtuous, and fascinating qualities; nevertheless it is a pretty well established fact that amongst the foremost of its shortcomings jealousy holds a conspicuous position. Unfortunately we have every reason to believe that on the occasion unto which allusion has already been made, envy and emulation were unusually rife among the ambitious candidates. So keen indeed was the rivalry exhibited as to lead to the most unpleasant results—results on which it becomes almost painful to comment. Suffice it that in more quarters than one rumors are prevalent to the effect that the actual winner of the much-coveted prize, a silver cup presented by the Earl of H—, obtained an unworthy advantage through obtaining the services of a well-known gentleman, who, although not strictly speaking a professional trainer, has acquired so great an experience in all matters connected with horsemanship as to render him thoroughly deserving the appellation. What this gentleman's motives may have been it is scarcely incumbent on us to inquire into; but as the turf, generally speaking, is not regarded as an arena whereon riches are amassed, and as the lady's fortune is reputed exceedingly large, there appears small difficulty in distinguishing a possible object that may account for so marked a piece of favoritism. On the fairness of such a proceeding it is unnecessary to dwell at length. Facts are facts, and these speak for themselves. Neither can it be desirable to linger long over the absurd and demoralizing spectacle of an aged female (devoid even the plea of giddy youth, which might in some measure palliate conduct so unseemly and so untimely) career round a steeplechase course on a half-starved Rosinante, and attired in a garment which ordinary propriety would promptly have relegated to the privacy of the bed-chamber. At a period when the meridian of life has long since left behind, it is truly lamentable to find a woman's being centred in such frivolous amusements. How far better and how far more suitable would it not be if she were to pass her time in pious contemplation of that not far distant removal from a world of sorrow which sooner or later overtakes all mankind, and in a profitable preparation for death that might fill her hours of recreation in a surely worthier manner? Instead of profaning her declining years by the assumption of masculine pursuits which call forth ridicule, would not such saintly conduct be setting a higher and more valuable example to the rising generation?

These are questions requiring but little reflection, and to be answered but in one way. Perhaps the only lady who fails to fall under the ban of general condemnation to which the remaining five have unluckily exposed themselves, is she who, owing to an exceedingly unfortunate disaster, met with so severe an accident, and when victory appeared all but assured was prevented enjoying its fruits. This lady, too honest and too proud to solicit extraneous aid, stood on her individual merits, and in so standing unluckily fell to the ground, else the results of the race might have proved very different. In conclusion, the whole affair can only be regarded in the light of a singular and whimsical freak, which in future we trust may not be repeated; and when the competitors find they have gained neither honor, glory, nor applause by these eccentric vagaries, then perhaps they may consent to re-enter the comparative retirement of private life—that

private life unto which woman is so eminently suited, and in emerging from which she makes so cruel a mistake, besides being utterly wrong in fancying the approbation of the opposite sex is to be gained in such a fashion. The more sensible and shrewd of men view with growing distrust the advanced tendencies of an age which impel woman, by leaving her natural and legitimate sphere, to become unsexed, and which renders possible an exhibition similar to the one it was our painful privilege to witness last Tuesday. That that inappropriate display may be forgotten and forgiven as quickly as may be is the most charitable wish of all rational folks, and one in which doubtless the great majority of those present will acquiesce. Let the ladies' steeplechase be buried in the annals of oblivious past, and then once more may the fair equestriennes of Huntingshire hold up their heads and resume their rightful places among their less remarkable, less aspiring and less notorious sisters."

So read the article, and its appearance not unnaturally gave the signal for a perfect torrent of indignation to unloose itself in every quarter, for, to tell the truth, the good people of Huntingshire had shown such lively interest in the matter of the race, that this wholesale abuse was looked upon as a personal insult, even those who had taken no active part in the proceedings regarding it as a covert act of malice. Mr. Quilley, the editor, did not escape severe obprobrium, and never in the memory of that mythical personage, the oldest inhabitant, had any paragraph appeared in the County Sporting Chronicle that had created so great a commotion among the sporting division. This being the case, it was not to be wondered at if Kate Brewster, against whom certain sentences seemed peculiarly directed, felt deeply wounded by accusations so disagreeable and unkind, as to rob her of any little pleasure she might hitherto have experienced from her success. The venomous sting had been surely aimed, causing the wound to fester and inflame under the influence of the poisonous matter introduced. It annoyed her beyond measure to find her name coupled with that of Colonel Clinker, and especially that the very thought of any unfair advantage, which had only found a temporary dwelling-place in her own mind, should now be advanced as a matter of fact, and endowed with all the significance of a positive assertion. These things were not to be borne. Either they were true or they were not true, and in any case ought to be proved. Such was Kate's feeling on the subject. As to that other insinuation—that insinuation about her fortune and Colonel Clinker's neediness—she told herself she scorned it, and disdained it as unworthy of him; nevertheless, the small sharp barb of malice sped home, and reopened the old wound, giving rise to the old suspicions, the old distrust. Since even a newspaper made public the gentleman's designs, must they not have become the common talk of the town? must there not exist some foundation for such reports? The very idea was gall and wormwood. Her whole pride rebelled against the thought; and yet, do what she would, she found it impossible to banish it altogether from her mind. When she met Colonel Clinker next her ease had vanished, and a constraint and coolness came between them, for he too, was enraged to a degree by the aspersions cast upon his character. Those which alluded to his being a professional thrifter he could afford to laugh at, but those which coarsely spoke of his relations to Kate Brewster, of his ulterior motives in singling her out as "an object of favoritism," he could neither forgive nor forget. And yet, they tied his tongue and rendered it impossible for him to discuss a matter in itself so delicate and so difficult to handle. He could utter no word of self-defence to Kate Brewster as things stood at present, though already he fancied he detected from her altered manner how great was the impression made. And as usual, when direct speech, direct explanation is impossible, the results produced by a few idle words and written sentences grow in magnitude and importance, until they acquired a wholly fictitious self-torturing ascendancy. But of the various victims who writhed under the sarcasms of the author's pen, perhaps none reached to such a pitch of virtuous wrath as Mrs. Forrester. She despise praise and hold herself above despise praise and told herself above flattery, was yet keenly alive to ridicule. Possibly the small smattering of truth, which like a vein of ore deep down in a mine, underlaid the whole composition, accounted in some measure for this result. Had the absurdities scoffed at been even more patent and glaring than they were, the derision of them might have been easier to bear than when a certain substratum of facts formed a fair working foundation. There was no denying the assertion that Mrs. Forrester had worn scarlet flannel, and that scarlet flannel was a material highly in favor among occupants of the bed-chamber. But the chief offence of all lay in that ruthless allusion to her age and irreligious occupations. Now Mrs. Forrester was a hearty churchgoer, who regularly every Sunday forenoon snoozed under the influence of Mr. Parker's monotonous voice; and listened to the three-quarters of an hour sermon with a decorous gravity highly creditable to her powers of endurance and patience; therefore she felt any re-

marks against her theological propensities to be peculiarly unkind, as they were peculiarly uncalled for.

"I'll expose him. I'll never rest till I find out the scoundrel who has taken all our characters away." So said the wrathful old lady to herself, and having thus said, at once proceeded to act.

(To be continued.)

IN MERRY OLD ENGLAND

NEWS BY MAIL ABOUT JOHN BULL AND HIS PEOPLE.

Occurrences in the Land That Reigns Supreme in the Commercial World.

Eight churches have stood on the site of St. Paul's Cathedral, London. The first one was built in the year 233.

A London dress expert estimates that the two recent courts were worth to the west end dress and robe makers close upon £80,000.

Since the beginning of the nineteenth century the number of English-speaking people has grown from 25,000,000 to 125,000,000.

At an inquest in Cumberland it was stated that a superstition still prevails in the country that it is unlucky to cut infant's finger nails.

A Dominican friar, the Rev. Father Sebastian Gates, of the Dominican Priory, Haverstock Hill, has two exhibits at the Royal Academy.

It is proposed to hold in London, during the late autumn or early winter a series of trials of screw propellers designed for aero-nautical purposes.

Mr. Thomas Ross, a shipwright employed at Mr. James Laing's shipyard, Sunderland, has just completed 72 years' continuous employment with the firm.

A youth sent to prison at Bristol for theft, was stated to belong to a band called "The Sons of Rest," the members of which vowed to do no work.

At a grammar school in North London the following answer was given in a recent examination:—"Captain Cook was the founder of the now well-known Cook's voyages."

The Birmingham gun trade is in an exceptionally depressed condition, the barrels proved during March showing a decrease of 2,922 over the corresponding month last year.

Hundreds of Dover schoolboys are learning to swim through the corporation only charging the lads 1d for the use of the municipal swimming baths, and giving free instruction.

Experiments made recently have shown that radium exists in appreciable quantities in the large bed of Oxford clay which extends over a great area in Huntingdonshire.

For brutally beating his motherless girl of eight and rubbing salt into her wounds the bench at Buckley, Flintshire, says the Child's Guardian have merely fined a man forty shillings.

Fourteen persons out of every hundred in England and Wales over sixty years of age are in receipt of relief from the rates. The total number of paupers of all ages last year was 490,513.

It is proposed to provide carbines and aiming tubes for the Duke of York's school, early instruction in marksmanship being regarded as of advantage to the boys, many of whom go into the army.

A majority of the big advertisers in England have decided to abandon the use of circulars and hand bills in bringing their wares to the attention of the public. As a result newspapers will be used entirely.

At Helmingham, Lincolnshire, a colony of bats has invaded the parish church. They are proving a great annoyance to the worshippers. One of the bats struck the vicar in the face as he was preaching.

Lace and tulle to the value of £2,400,000 were exported from Calais to England last year. The manufacture of these goods in Calais is largely in the hands of Nottingham people, who introduced the trade in the French port.

Opening a new free library at Brentford, towards the building and equipment of which he has contributed £5,000, Mr. Carnegie said he was glad to assist a man going up the ladder, but he would not undertake to carry him to the top.

At a house in Derrick street, Rotherhithe, a man put a lighted pipe in his coat pocket and hung the coat up. The smouldering pipe set fire to the coat, from which the fire spread, doing considerable damage on the ground floor before it was extinguished.

An Owestry man took his 4-year-old son to a local fair, and there gave him whisky to drink, with the result that the child went into convulsions and died. At the inquest the father said the child was often given beer and spirits at home as all his other children had been.

SHAKING HANDS.

We learn that a treatise has been published in Brussels on shaking hands, which states that the practice is most dangerous, a mutual pressure of the hand being nothing more than an exchange of undesirable microbes, 80,000 of which, it is said, inhabit every half-inch of the hand. The author of the treatise says that the most dangerous people to shake hands with are doctors, surgeons, nurses, hairdressers, butchers, sausage-makers, tanners, and leather-dressers, while the least dangerous person seems to be a worker in metal, because the metal sets up an oxidation which acts as an antiseptic.

The Watchman

AND
OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE.

FRIDAY, AUG., 5, 1904.

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.

THE ELECTIONS.

The present session of Parliament, and in all probability the last of the Laurier administration, will be brought to a close tomorrow or on Monday at the latest. Then the country will be given a respite of a few weeks—very few, to be followed by a dissolution of the Commons and the excitement of an election campaign. Such at least is the plan which it is generally believed Sir Wilfred will pursue. The Premier is of no mind for a mind-writer campaign, and he must call the House to meet late in winter or the early spring in the event of not having an election this autumn. This would leave him at the mercy of the opposition, as the natural life of the present Parliament expires in November 1905. Doubtless the Liberals would prefer to postpone the appeal to the electors till after the feeling aroused by the Government's treatment of Dundonald and the resentment of the electors at the conduct of Messrs. Fisher and Borden in seeking to politicize the militia department, have had a chance to die out; but the desperation of the Government, which sees not less clearly than other shrewd observers of current events the drift of public opinion and declining confidence in the Liberal party, is so great that the ministers will take the gamblers' chance and state their existence upon an appeal to the ratepayers at an early date.

The votes which are being put through the Commons also fore shadow the Government's expectation of having to ask some doubtful constituencies to "come over and help us." The activity also of the organizers of the political parties indicate that they are expecting an election this fall.

It is stated in Ottawa that immediately the House rises the Government Printing Bureau will put on extra hands and work day and night to get out the voters lists, thereby removing another of the difficulties that lies in the way of a general election this fall.

SHAMELESS.

Sir Richard Cartwright chivalrously accepted in his place in the Commons the full responsibility for the appointment of Mr. J. H. Jackson, an Ingersoll lawyer, to be Canadian trade commissioner at Leeds, Eng. Now Mr. Jackson is a man with a record who figured in an election trial when the evidence of more doing was so direct

against him that the judge was constrained to rebuke him for his misdeeds.

Mr. Jackson attained notoriety in connection with the South Oxford election trial. The Ross Government was all but defeated in the general legislative contest. It was looking about for something to save it, and thought it saw a chance of regaining the constituency of South Oxford. Mr. Jackson was entrusted with the task of getting the necessary evidence. There are those who may think that his political patrons knew what kind of evidence he was likely to gather. He had, according to undoubted statements in Parliament, been accused of a serious crime, and the documents which might have established his guilt disappeared irregularly from the records of the court. He went about the work given him like an insolent blunderer. He approached a respectable man and offered him money for evidence which would reseat Mr. Sutherland. According to the testimony at the trial, he declared that he did not care whether the evidence was false or true. He did pay a Mr. Chambers \$875 and promised that he would pay \$875 more, if evidence to substantiate eight of the charges against Mr. Sutherland was produced at the trial. If that was not an incitement to the commission of perjury it would be hard to qualify it. There was more of the same kind. He personally paid money to men who were assisting in getting up the case against Mr. Sutherland. These men secured sworn declarations which, as the evidence indicated, Mr. Jackson sought to have the signers deny. He directly sought to induce men to commit perjury. His purpose was to deprive a political opponent of a seat in the Legislature to which he had been elected. Sir Richard Cartwright could say nothing in condemnation of such a record save that the man who made it had been indiscreet. He still thought him a fit man to be appointed to an important office as commercial representative of this country in Great Britain. He appointed him, and says he will keep him in the place.

But while Sir Richard assumed responsibility for Mr. Jackson's appointment to a well paid office under the Government, every Liberal member present in the House at the time, with the exception of Mr. Erb of Waterloo, Ont., voted in support of Sir Richard and against the amendment offered by Mr. R. L. Borden, "that in making appointments to offices and particularly those of a representative nature, party service should not alone be considered, but selections should be made with regard to capacity and to personal character." Thus plainly have the Liberals repudiated another of the principles held by them when in opposition and declared for the vicious policy of giving Government plums to the men who do the dirty work of the party. Such a vote is well calculated to earn the enthusiastic support of the "Cap." Sullivan's and others of that class, but it should cost the man who stands up for Jackson the support of Liberals who desire a clean, honest administration of public affairs.

CASTORIA.

Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

Very Remarkable Cure of Diarrhoea.

"About six years ago for the first time in my life I had a sudden and severe attack of diarrhoea," says Mrs. Alice Miller of Morgan Town. "I got temporary relief, but it came back again and again, and for six long years I have suffered more misery and agony than I can tell. It was worse than death. My husband spent hundreds of dollars for physicians' prescriptions and treatment without avail. Finally we moved to Quebec county, our present home, and one day I happened to see an advertisement of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy with a testimonial of a man who had been cured by it. The case was so similar to my own that I concluded to try the remedy. The result was wonderful. I could hardly realize that I was well again, or believe it could be so after having suffered so long, but that one bottle of medicine, costing but a few cents, cured me." For sale by T. Christie.

BE BRIEF,

—:O:—
If you would hold with steady hand
The light that guards the reef,
You must obey the plain command:—
Be earnest, clear and brief.
If you would that attention gain
Which leads to full belief,
You must from needless words abstain
And be condensed and brief.
If you to weary hearts would bring
Refreshment and relief,
Unto this simple maxim cling:—
Be tender, strong and brief.

T. WATSON.

D.L. xviii, Q. 12, August, 1904.

CALUMET.

—:O:—

Miss R. S. McIntyre of Lachute, is visiting at Mr. F. C. Whinfield.

Miss A. M. Allison of East Hawkesbury, is visiting at the York House.

Messrs. T. G. Weldon, M. Derbyshire and W. J. Midway were in Lachute on Friday last.

Mr. M. Intrish of Montreal, is the guest of Mr. Thomas Johnson.

Miss S. Baker of Gaspe, and Miss Duncan of Montreal, are the guests of Miss Hamby.

Miss Hattie Whinfield left here on Wednesday last en route to Lumsden, N.W.T., where we understand she is to take charge of a school in that town for the present term.

Mr. G. H. Brannan is busily engaged carting merchandise to his store at Harrington, where the volume of business at that point necessitates his making a round trip daily.

Mr. W. J. Steele left here on Tuesday morning for the Royal Victoria Hospital, Montreal, suffering with a case of appendicitis.

Mr. A. Roussseau the contractor off the steel bridge structure over the River Rouge is progressing favorably with the work.

The Government Dredge P.T.M. No. 1 left here last week after completing the canal into Mr. Geo. Higginson's saw-mill. The work has greatly added to the value of the mill.

The Calumet Lacrosse Club will hold their second annual field day on Saturday next the 6th inst. The programme of games will take up the whole of the day, among which Base ball V.S. Brownsburg and Iva Leaves of Montreal will be played, also a Lacrosse Match between the Ivy Leaves of Montreal and the home team. A large dancing platform will be the centre of attraction, a brass band will also be in attendance, and meals will be served on the grounds in regular old shanty style at a moderate charge. We hope the weather will prove suitable so that the boys may carry out the affair to the fullest of their expectation.

CASTORIA.

Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

CARILLON.

—:O:—

Miss Ella Bryerton is home for the summer.

Miss H. L. Sharman is visiting friends in Montreal.

Mr. Percy Bethune is the guest of Mr. G. Halsey.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Forbes and daughter Effie arrived here on Saturday.

Miss Lily Dewar of Chelsea, is a guest at "Maple Cottage."

Miss E. Rafferty of Montreal, is spending a couple of weeks here.

Alderman Clearihue and family are boarding for the summer at "Bellevue."

Reverend Father Brophy accompanied by his mother made their annual visit to St. Ann's De Beauspre last week.

Mr. Ahern of Montreal, is spending a few days here much to the delight of those who participate in his boat sails.

Mrs. and Miss Allan returned to Montreal last week after having spent a pleasant time with the former's daughter Mrs. J. Nicholls.

Among the boarders who took their departure from here last week were:—Mr. and Mrs. Lutton and little Dorothy, Misses Coleman, Mr. and Mrs. McDonald, Mrs. Clift and Mrs. Barry.

Mr. Malloy of Montreal who has been here for the past week, met with a rather serious accident last Saturday night. While riding to the hop in St. Andrews, Mr. Malloy's bicycle ran over a 10 foot embankment throwing its rider off, but glad to say uninjured while the wheel suffered the damage and would not allow its owner to proceed any further which was the cause of much disappointment.

The Sovereign's wharf seems to be the spot chiefly occupied by our young friends: morning, noon and night we find them there and you would not ask yourself twice what the attraction was if you once heard the selection of music which are rendered daily on the organ. I wonder who this great musician is?

On Sunday last when the gentle rain was showering its heaviest blessings on our quiet little village, a crowd of people passed here driving. From appearances we could not determine where they came from (because it was a wet rain) but after some hesitation we unanimously concluded they were foreigners from a damp country, as they seemed accustomed to the weather and were singing with earnest voices "In the good old summer time."

Cholera Infantum.

This has long been regarded as one of the most dangerous and fatal diseases to which infants are subject. It can be cured, however, when properly treated. All that is necessary is to give Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy and castor oil, as directed with each bottle, and a cure is certain. For sale by T. Christie.

900 DROPS

CASTORIA

A Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of

INFANTS - CHILDREN

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

Recipe of Old Dr. SAMUEL PITCHER

Pumpkin Seed -
Aloes -
Rochelle Salt -
Lemon Seed -
Peppermint -
El Carbonate Soda -
Warm Seed -
Clarified Sugar -
Mild Green Phosphor

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

Facsimile Signature of
Chas. H. Fletcher
NEW YORK.

At 6 months old
35 DROPS - 35 CENTS

EXACT COPY OF WRAPPER.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher

In Use For Over Thirty Years

CASTORIA

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

CALEDONIAN GAMES.

M.A.A. GROUNDS, MONTREAL.

Saturday, 13th August

Numerous Field & Track events. Highland Piping & Dancing.

A GOOD TIME FOR EVERYONE.

CLEARING SALE OF SUMMER GOODS

A reduction of 20 per cent to 25 per cent will be made on all Ladies Shirt Waists, White Underwear, Underskirts, Muslins and Straw Hats. A Special line of Ladies Shirt Waists and Men's Colored Shirts at 50cts. Men's and Boys Cloth Caps 10cts., Ties, 5 and 15cts. Ladies Shoes, 50cts., etc.

HUGH FRASER, Jr.

SUMMER UNDERWEAR.

Men's Balbrigan Shirts and pants in all sizes
Boys " " " "
Ladies' Cotton Vests, with sleeves, short sleeves, straps, etc. in cream and white.
Children's and Misses' Cotton Vests.

Gem Jars in pints, quarts and half gallons.
Cem Jars, open mouth, " " "

Scythes, Snathes, Forks, Fork Handles and all Garden Tools.

H. J. Giles & Bro.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

LOUISA.

—:O:—

Mrs. F. Cowan has returned to Lachute. Rev. H. Charters was here on Wednesday and Thursday.

Misses W. and D. Schoolbred are visiting Miss Eunice Howell.

Mrs. Mrs. Thos. Sale and C. M. Matth e were in Lachute on Tuesday.

Mr. J. O'Brien of Brown burg was here on Sunday.

We are sorry to hear Mr. John Boyd is in-poor health.

Owing to the wet weather the farmers have been put back with their haying.

Misses L. Matthus and J. M. Robinson were the welcome guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Morrow, Dalesville, on Monday.

Miss E. Rodgers who has been the guest of Miss Clara Sanford here returned to Lachute on Saturday.

Mr. C. Drennan of Montreal is spending his holidays the guest of his uncle Mr. D. Rowe.

Mr. John McFaul of Lachute visited Mrs. McFaul at Briar Cottage over Sunday.

Misses Robinson and Matthus called on Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Cleary the early part of last week.

Quite a few of our most prominent young men intend taking in the Harvest Excursion to Maritoba.

Mr. and Mrs. Derbyshire of St. Philippe, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Derbyshire of Dalesville and a party of their friends spent a week here in the Howard Camp.

Mrs. A. W. Young of Montreal and Mrs. Robinson was the guest of Mrs. W. H. Morrow of Dalesville last week.

There will be a Celebration of Holy Communion at St. Aidan's Church, Louisa, next Sunday, August 7th at 2.30.

TRAIN DERAILED ON G.N.R.

—:O:—

On Sunday evening last about 5.20, the Great Northern train, No. 29, which runs between Hoberdeau and Montfort Junction, was derailed on account of a spread track, just north of Sixteen Island Lake.

Although the entire train was off the track, the train crew managed to get the engine and one box baggage car on the rails. Very luckily the run-off occurred just a few feet above a very steep embankment thus avoiding loss of life.

The passengers to the number of 190, afterwards had the very novel experience of riding penned up like sheep in the box baggage car. Notwithstanding this accident the train made a quick run to Montfort Junction and was in time to make connections with the C.P. train for Montreal, which happened to be a few minutes late arriving at this point.

The passengers on the Canadian Pacific train, No. 63, later had the pleasure of making a fast through trip between Shawbridge and Montreal, the train not stopping once between the two points.

CANADIAN PACIFIC R'WY.

—:O:—

The C.P.R. are running a special colonization Excursion to the Nipissing District on Tuesday, August 9th. Low round trip second class rates. For particulars apply to

W. J. TODD, C.P.R. Agent.

TENDERS WANTED.

Tenders are called for by the Board of Lachute School Commissioners for a caretaker of the Academy, also caretaker of the Ground. Tenders to be received up to August 16th at the Secretary's office. Applicants will please tender separately and conjoined. Duties will be made on application to the Secretary.

JAS. W. RAITT, Sec. Treasurer Lachute School Commissioners.

NOTICE

—:O:—

Public Notice is hereby given to the Travelling Public and to all persons that on account of the dangerous condition of the bridge known as Morrison's Bridge situated in the above named Municipality that the same is now closed for public or any travel whatever upon it. (Floor has been partly removed) Given this 2nd of August, 1901, at my office in said Municipality.

By order of the Mayor G. J. WALKER,

Sec. Treas., Parish St. Jerusalem.

AUCTION SALE.

There will be sold by Public Auction at the residence of the late

Alonza Sharman, Carillon, Wednesday, August 17th, at 1 p.m.: The following effects:—2 horses 5 and 7 years old, 1 heavy express, 2 light sleighs, 1 berlin, 1 light express, 1 spring cart, 1 buggy, 1 pair express sleighs, 1 single sleigh, 1 wood sleigh, 3 grey robes, 3 sets single light harness, 1 set express double harness, 1 set cart harness, horse blankets, forks, shovels, a lot of carpenter's tools, (3 sewing machines 2 heavy for tailor's work and 1 light), 5 tailor's irons, 2 wood stoves, 2 coal stoves.

TERMS:—\$5. and under cash, over that amount 10 months credit on furnishing approved joint notes.

Malcolm Smith, Licensee Auctioneer.

Canada
Province of Quebec
District of Terrebonne

JOSEPH BOISSEAU, Clerk of the Circuit Court, in and for the county of Terrebonne, residing in the town of St. Jerome, is the district of Terrebonne, Plaintiff,

vs.

George Williams of the U.S. of America et al Defendant George Williams is ordered to appear within a month.

Sts. Scholastique, July 5th, 1904.
ORIGNON & FORTIER, Prothonotary, S.C.
PREYOST & BENFRET,
Attorneys for Plaintiff.

McFAUL BROS. ADVT.

Have you seen our pretty lines of Carpets? They are rich and of the prettiest designs, and afford you excellent opportunities of beautifying your homes at small cost. Don't fail to see them.

It is Bargain Day with us all the time and our customers are assured of the cheapest and best.

We have the finest assortments of Summer Dress Goods and our Stock comprises all that's new and up to date.

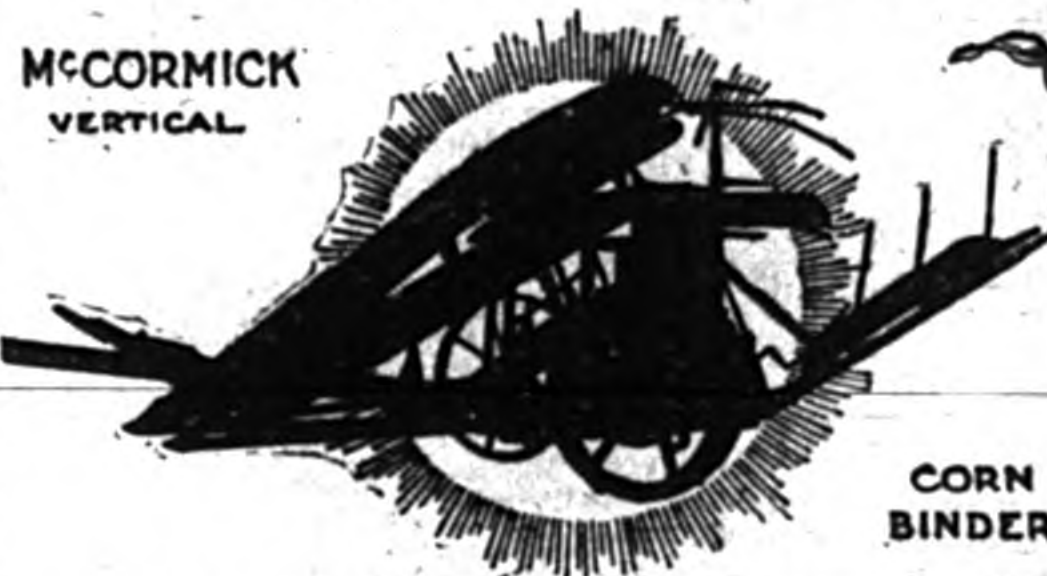
Lachute's Bargain Centre.



"Gwaiakowe"

Translation—Corn is king

MCCORMICK
VERTICAL



CORN
BINDER

KING CORN BINDER

In the language of the Indian, after which our great American crop was named, corn is king. The grain value of the corn crop is approximately \$1,000,000,000. It is estimated that the stalks and fodder are worth as much more. Think, then, of the amount you can make by saving all of your corn crop.

The MCCORMICK

corn binder and husker and shredder enables you to save this part of the corn crop that has in past years gone to waste.

R. W. BARCLAY, St. Andrews.

CLEARING SALE.

For One Month Only, of BOOTS, SHOES, RUBBERS, MOCCASINS, GLOVES and MITTS, to make room for my Spring Stock.

Always on hand a supply of unequalled Home-made and factory harness. Everything in the above lines at lowest prices.

— Sole agent for the Slater Shoe. —

WM. BERRY, Main St. Lachute.

Your Wants Supplied.

Don't forget that we are always well stocked with a plentiful supply of choice groceries and that we keep the very best. Dry goods, Boots and Shoes, Hardware, etc. may always be procured of us at right prices.

Don't forget that we take any produce in Exchange for goods. We want your trade.

V. & I. McFAUL, - - BROWNSBURG.

Where there's wheat there's a



MCCORMICK

THE MCCORMICK BINDER

IS USED IN EVERY CIVILIZED LAND WHERE THERE'S WHEAT, AND HENCE THE NAME MCCORMICK HAS BECOME A HOUSEHOLD WORD THROUGHOUT THE WORLD. THE MACHINE IS FULLY ILLUSTRATED AND DESCRIBED IN THE NEW MCCORMICK BOOK FOR 1904, "IT TAKES THE PALM," WHICH IS BEAUTIFULLY PRINTED IN COLORS, AND WILL BE SUPPLIED FREE UPON REQUEST.

H. A. BLAIR, Lachute.

CASTORIA.

Bears the
Signature
of
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Jas. H. Hatcher

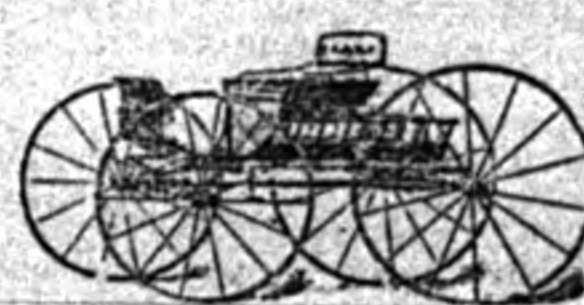
Children Cry for
CASTORIA.

R. McARTHUR'S ADVT.

Having been appointed agent for the Lachute Waterworks Company, I have secured the services of a competent plumber and am now prepared to fill all orders. Any who are desirous of getting good, pure water, drop in to me and talk it over. The cost is trifling to the convenience it affords. We have all the requisites, such as Sinks, Bath tubs, Closets & Basins, Iron and lead pipes & fittings, rubber hose, etc.

Always on hand a full supply of tin, enamel & granite ware.
... Estimates given on application ...

The Best is the Cheapest.



That is an undisputed fact and that is what we aim to do when we sell our rigs, to give the best of material, combined with good workmanship, so that our customers may have the best for the least money.

If you are needing any repairs for your rigs bring along to me and get them fixed by competent men.

ALFRED MORIN, CARRIAGE BUILDER,
Successor to
T. LAFRAMBOISE, St. Philippe West

It's not all Gold

That Glitters, but, it is all tin, and the best of it that glitters in our department. we have everything you need in tinware, agataware, and enamelware, and we know our prices will please you.

If you are needing any repairs we claim competency to do them up in first class style.

W. S. McBRIDE,
MAIN STREET, - - LACHUTE, P.Q.

The Ticket-of-Leave Man

"Sam Pettit, my boy, you're in luck."

An old man with white hair, close cropped, bent over a grimy newspaper; a clay pipe with bowl turned down hung out of his mouth, and a jug of flat beer stood at his elbow.

ESTHER WHITE.—Wanted, information as to the whereabouts of Esther White, daughter of Geoffrey Tarrant White, and his wife, Gladys White, formerly Renshaw. A liberal reward will be paid.—Bell and Bull, Solicitors, Old Jewry, E.C.

"And to think that Geoffrey Tarrant White and me should come out on our ticket-of-leave on the same day just a month ago, an' three days after he should die in my arms. What was it he said? 'Pettit, my boy, I'm a-goin'. Promise me,' he says, 'that you'll go to my daughter Esther an' ask her to forgive me.' Lor', fancy asking to be forgiven by your own kid. 'She was a little mite of five when I was took,' he says, 'so she must be about twenty now. Well, dooty is dooty, an' a promise is a promise, an' I've got Esther White's address, an' Bell and Bull are going to give me a liberal reward for it.'

He finished the beer with much gusto, and after carefully brushing a battered silk hat he left his lodgings with a jaunty air born of newly-found freedom.

He made his way to Old Jewry and soon found the offices of Messrs. Bell and Bull, where he demanded to see one of the partners.

"What name, sir?" demanded the clerk, eyeing him suspiciously.

For a moment he hesitated; then a strange inspiration seized him.

"White—Geoffrey Tarrant White."

The mention of the name was sufficient. The clerk disappeared with alacrity, and soon returned to usher Sam Pettit into the presence of Mr. Bell.

"Good morning, sir, good morning," chirped Mr. Pettit, affably.

"Take a seat, please," said Mr. Bell, shortly. "You have come about—"

"This advertisement, sir, for the whereabouts of Esther White, my daughter, sir; an' if a man don't know the whereabouts of his own daughter an' ain't concerned in the happiness of his child he—"

"You will understand, Mr. White, that the advertisement refers exclusively to your daughter, and my client has not the slightest wish to have anything to do with you."

"That's all very well, an' very high an' mighty, but I've got to know what the advertisement means and whether any harm is intended to my girl, an' until I do know I keeps her whereabouts to myself."

"Nothing but good is intended for your daughter, I can assure you. Of the misery you have caused other people by your past life I will say nothing. Your own conscience, I hope, will be sufficient. But I trust that the future of your daughter will in some way recompense her for the hard life which, I fear, has been her lot."

"Recompense her—how?"

"When James Renshaw, your late wife's father, died, some three months ago, all his estate passed to Paul Renshaw, a distant relative, now in his thirtieth year. On his death-bed James Renshaw made Paul promise that he would find Esther White and make ample provision for her future."

"An' that's what the advertisement means. My daughter is to be looked for, an' I can starve in the gutter. Look what she says in her last letter to me, written a week afore I came out—"

Sam Pettit took a crumpled letter from his pocket and straightened it out.

"Dear Father—there, do you hear that? 'Dear Father, I understand that you are shortly to be released. I promised mother before she died that I would have a home ready for you to come to. I have kept my word. I enclose the money for your fare, and hope you will lose no time in coming here.—E.W.' There! what do you think of that?"

"Poor girl; poor girl!"

"An' do you think I'm going to give up a comfortable home an' be turned out like a dog? No fear, I keep her address to myself."

"And have you seen her since you came out?"

"Well—er—you see—coming to London with a little money—er—well—you know."

"And you have no money left? Well, Mr. White, I will do this. Give me the address and I will hand you ten pounds. That will enable you to go to your daughter. I have no wish to keep you from her; I only wish to impress upon you that her future will be one of comparative affluence, which you must not reckon upon sharing."

"Oh! I know an old ticket-of-leave man can only count upon being kicked from pillar to post. I'll take the money; and here's the address."

He wrote the address on a sheet of paper and pocketed the money. After carefully polishing his hat on a greasy sleeve, he bade Mr. Bell good morning and departed. Once outside the door, however, he turned round with a chuckle, and placing his thumb to his nose he spread the fingers out.

"Speeded, sold, done brown. Sam Pettit, you're in luck; and now for

Manchester an' my dear daughter Esther."

Gay Street, Manchester, somewhat belied its name. It was a dreary-looking place enough, and the homes it contained were often drearier still, but it was cheap, and at all events on the case of No. 11, it was clean.

Esther White bent over her sewing but every now and then she raised her head and listened expectantly. A cheerful fire was burning in the grate and the table was prepared for a meal.

At that instant a body lurched against the front door, and the knocker fell with a single thud.

With a look of apprehension upon her face Esther rose and opened the door. A smell of stale whiskey entered the house, followed almost immediately by Sam Pettit.

"Well, Esther, my gal, here I am at last. Got tired o' waitin' for me, did yer?"

"I certainly expected you many weeks ago. I asked you to come here as soon as—"

"Say it, my gal, say it. As soon as I came out of quod. Well, here I am, so come an' give us a kiss."

Instinctively she drew back.

"What! afraid of yer old dad; not used to him yet—eh? Well, let it pass an' bring on some grub, an' then I've got news to tell yer."

She placed food before him and sat almost in silence while he ate. She was keeping her promise to her dead mother, but she could not repress a feeling of aversion as she contemplated the man before her.

"Well, yer seem to have grown a pretty, well-set-up sort of girl, Esther, and you're fairly comfortable here. A credit to yer mother an' me. Did yer mother ever mention James Renshaw?"

"James Renshaw was my mother's brother, and lived at Dennytown Cross in Surrey. I understand he died some months ago."

"And Paul Renshaw?"

"I do not know him."

"Well, you jolly soon will, because I expect him here any day, any hour, any minute."

"Here! Why?"

"Because your mother's brother did the right thing at the last minute, and told Paul Renshaw, his heir, to provide for us handsomely—for us, do yer ear, for me and you."

"How do you know this?"

"Seen it in the paper; see 'ere, there 'tis—Bell and Bull. I've interviewed 'em, an' they paid me ten pounds on account, an' now I'll go an' have a doss; I'm tired. They may be here to-morrow, an' if they want to take you away from me, eh? Esther, my gal, I'm an old man, an'—"

"Do not fear. I shall keep my promise to my mother."

"Good gal, good gal; always obey your mother."

And Sam Pettit retired to a comfortable bed, chuckling to himself.

To Esther White the next two days passed almost like a nightmare. In her occupation as milliner she had to absent herself from the house for several hours every day, and Sam Pettit filled in his time by getting as intoxicated as his means would permit.

On the third day, however, when Esther arrived home she found her supposed father in conversation with a stranger.

"Ere she is; this is my gal, my dear daughter Esther. Esther, my dear, this is Mr. Paul Renshaw, him as advertised for us."

"Pardon me, my advertisement was for Miss White and made no reference to you. I am sorry, Miss White, that I have been so long in tracing you, but we could not find any clue to your whereabouts."

"Why should you wish to, Mr. Renshaw? My father has told me some rambling story, but I cannot understand it."

"I can soon explain it. When your uncle, James Renshaw, was dying, he asked me to seek you out and provide for your future. Now that I have found you I ask you to make arrangements to come to Dennytown Cross and take up your abode there."

"And what of me—what of me?" demanded Sam Pettit.

"I have nothing whatever to do with you, sir; my interest is entirely concerned with Miss White."

"An' what of her promise to her mother to provide me with a home, eh?"

"I am sorry, Mr. Renshaw, but I cannot do as you ask. As my father says, I promised mother to look after him, and I must do it."

And nothing Paul Renshaw could say would move her from her resolution. She would gladly have given up her hard struggle for existence and accepted his proffered friendship, but the memory of her promise made this impossible. Finding that words would not prevail, he accepted the situation.

"Well if you are determined to keep your promise—and believe me I honor you for it—you must bring your father down with you. I shall have a cottage vacant in a few weeks, and meanwhile you will be my guests at Dennytown Manor."

And to Sam Pettit's delight it was arranged that they should go to Dennytown Cross on the following Saturday.

Paul Renshaw did nothing by halves, and when Sam Pettit brought Esther to the manor at the time appointed the ex-convict presented the appearance of an exceedingly well-dressed and highly respectable old gentleman.

Sam Pettit had not been at Dennytown Manor twenty-four hours before he became firmly convinced that Paul Renshaw was rapidly losing his heart to Esther White.

"An' you must egg 'em on, Sam, my boy, an' if Esther once marries Renshaw, you've made a nice downy bed for life."

And in two or three days it became very evident to everybody that Sam Pettit had made no mistake in his surmise. Paul Renshaw was very much in love with his pretty guest, and Esther seemed in no way averse to his attentions.

It sometimes happened that Sam was too unwell to appear at dinner, and upon such occasions he would betake himself to a cosy spot in the garden and indulge in an open-air cure, with a bottle bulging his pocket.

There it was that one day he awoke from a somewhat heavy siesta with the sound of voices in his ears, and he realized that Paul and Esther were standing on the other side of the hedge.

"Listen to me, Esther. There is no affection between you and your father and I do not see how there possibly can be. He is drunk from morning till night, and there is nothing to love in him. It would be far better for him to go away, and so long as he stayed away I would allow him two hundred a year."

"No, Paul. I cannot do it. Depraved and degraded though he may be, he is my father, and I promised my mother—"

"And yet you cannot promise me. All my love is to go for naught. Let him stay here and live in the cottage, but give me the one wish of my life. You say that you love me, and—"

"Yes, Paul, I do love you, but while my father is alive I cannot marry you; it would simply drag you down and embitter our lives. It would be far better if I went away—"

"A nice, dootiful daughter, an' no mistake. Refusing ten thousand a year because I'm alive," murmured Sam Pettit, as the voices died away in the distance. "I'll teach her to-night."

On the following day Paul Renshaw went up to London on business, and Pettit found his opportunity.

"Look 'ere, my gal, you ain't playin' me fair, an', understand me, I ain't going ter 'ave it."

"What do you mean?" asked Esther.

"What do I mean? Why, this: I heard Paul Renshaw offer to make you his wife, an' you was fool enough to blight my prospects by refusing him, an' I won't 'ave it. Do you hear? After yer promise to yer mother, too. Disgraceful, I call it. An' wantin' to pay me two hundred a year to clear out—"

"Not much. I'm going to stay 'ere, an' you've got to marry Paul Renshaw!"

Esther faced him, quiet, but determined.

"Listen to me, please, before you presume to dictate and bully. Until the last few weeks I have known practically nothing about you. During the time you were away my mother seldom mentioned your name, but when she did it was only to recall your good qualities. When she died and I prepared a home for you I hoped to meet a father whom I could respect, if not love. I had been taught to look upon you as one who was more sinned against than sinner. Of my disappointment I shall say nothing, but I want you to understand distinctly that I am not going to drag Paul Renshaw's name in the mire by presenting him with you for a relation."

That same evening Esther found her supposed father in the library. His coat was lying on the floor, and he lay back in his shirt-sleeves sleeping heavily. Full of disgust she picked the coat up with the intention of rousing him, and as she did so some papers fell out of the pocket.

She glanced at them carelessly, but one document arrested her attention. It was a ticket-of-leave made out in the name of Samuel Pettit.

Like a flash the suspicion darted through her brain. Was this man her father? Stepping behind the chair she bent towards him.

"Samuel Pettit!"

With a hoarse cry the man sprang from his chair and glared about him.

"Yes—yes. Who called me?"

"I did."

"You—you? What do you mean?"

"I mean that you are an imposter; you are not my father, but Samuel Pettit, and here is your ticket-of-leave."

"You are making a mistake. I—"

"Oh, it is useless to deny it. I have felt all along that you could be no relation of mine, and here I have proof."

Sam Pettit in his fuddled state felt that the game was up.

"And—and what are you going to do?"

"Hand you over to the police if you are not away from here in half an hour."

The mention of police was quite enough for Sam and he gave in at once.

"I'll go; I've played the game an' lost. I—I can take my few clothes, I suppose?"

She nodded, and he left the room, leaving her gazing into space, a prey to conflicting emotions. For some hours she sat almost without moving; then came a commotion in the hall and the old butler burst into the room.

"Oh, miss, master has been robbed. The safe in his room is broken open and the jewel-case has gone."

With a cry of horror she sprang to her feet with the name of Sam Pettit on her lips. Then she remembered that no one knew of the imposture.

"My father—where is he?"

"He left for London two hours ago, miss; said he was going to join master. Crooks drove him to the station, miss."

"Send for the police and have a conveyance round. I can catch the 10.30. I must see Mr. Renshaw to-night."

All was bustle and commotion, the servants ran hither and thither, and in a few minutes Esther was on her way to the station. The sole idea in her mind was to find Sam Pettit and make him return the jewels. Where to look for him she did not know, but she felt that once in London fortune would help her.

She did not seek Paul Renshaw. In the face of this disaster she could not meet him. She took lodgings at a quiet hotel, and on the following day she commenced her search.

For two days her efforts were unavailing, but on the third day, when, weary and heart-sick, she was wending her way to the hotel, she met him face to face.

"Samuel Pettit—at last!"

"Esther!"

Like a hunted hare he looked up and down the street, as if contemplating flight, but the sight of a constable in the vicinity made him change his tactics.

"Yes, Sam Pettit, I have found you at last. No, don't think to escape, or I will give you in charge."

"Then—then you don't mean harm to me?"

"I want the jewels you stole from Mr. Renshaw; after that I don't care what becomes of you; but the jewels I must have."

"Ah! if I could only get rid of them. Come with me; they are close at hand. I have not had a moment's peace since I took them."

Without fearing danger she joyfully consented, and Sam Pettit led the way down a series of mean streets. Then stopping before a dismal-looking house he opened the door and bade her enter.

He led her to a meanly-furnished room on the first floor. Once inside he banged the door and turned the key in the lock.

"And now, my gal, did you think you could get the better of Sam Pettit? You little innocent. I'm on my way to the Continent to-night, but before I go I must silence you for a few hours."

He threw himself upon her and seized her wrists. She fought with superhuman energy, but was no match for him. She was rapidly losing strength, and with a loud scream she fell to the floor.

At that moment the front door was burst in with a crash and several men dashed up the stairs. In an instant the second door was forced, and Paul Renshaw, with two detectives, entered the room.

"Esther! Esther! My darling!"

She fell into her lover's arms in a dead faint.

"So, Sam Pettit, we have got you again," said one of the detectives.

"Sam Pettit! I don't understand," said Paul; "this man is Geoffrey Tarrant White."

"Not much. Geoffrey White died some months ago; this man is Sam Pettit."

Pettit, with the handcuffs on his wrists, resigned himself to his fate, and in a few moments Esther recovered.

"Thank Heaven we were in time, darling. It is fortunate that we were shadowing this man, and traced him to his den."

"The jewels are here, Mr. Renshaw," said one of the men.

"I care nothing for those; my jewel is here. Nay, don't speak just yet, darling; I have heard all. Your father is dead, and there is now no bar to our marriage. Henceforth I shall devote my life to make your days a dream of happiness, leaving the law to deal with this ticket-of-leave man."—London Tit-Bits.

DO NOT MARRY THE GIRL.

Who pines.
Who is lazy.
Who is a flirt.
Who cannot control her temper.
Who is not neat and tidy in her dress.

Who is deceitful, and not true to her friends.
Who fusses, fumes, and fidgets about everything.
Whose highest aspiration has never soared above self.

Who is amiable to suitors and "horrid" to her family.
Whose chief interests in life are dress and amusements.

Who lacks thrift, and has no idea of the value of money.
Who cannot bear to hear anyone but herself praised or admired.

Who never thinks that her mother needs an outing, amusement, or a change.
Who humiliates servants by snapping at them or criticising them before guests.

Who dresses in the height of fashion when going out, but does not care how she looks at home.

Who always comes to the breakfast-table late and cross, in an old wrapper or dressing-jacket, with her hair in curl-papers, and who grumbles and scolds at everything and everybody.

Who puts everything she can get on her back, so that she may make a good appearance, while her mother is obliged to patch and do up for herself old cloaks, gowns, and bonnets.

Mother—That note paper is certainly very quaint, but are you sure it is fashionable? Daughter: Ah, it must be. It's almost impossible to write on it.

WHEN GREAT FOLKS SHOP

SOCIETY THROUGH THE SHOP-MAN'S SPECTACLES.

How the Prominent People of England Are Viewed by Tradesmen.

Tradesmen love dealing with the Upper Ten. The general experience of West-end tradesmen is that the higher in the social scale a customer is, the more considerate and amiable he or she is found to be, says Pearson's Weekly.

The Duke of Argyll is beloved of tradesmen. The King's brother-in-law is the most amiable of men to serve. One tradesman, who deals in large articles of furniture, recalls the Duke purchasing a large wooden article, and positively declining to let one of the assistants carry it to his carriage, lifting it out of the shop himself as though accustomed to the work.

Miss Ellen Terry is as charming off the stage as on, and few know this better than shop assistants. She darts from place to place in a most kitten-like manner, laughing and chatting to the assistants as though in a drawing-room.

Once the sun was shining with all its might through the window, and an assistant pulled down the blind. "Ah!" exclaimed the famous actress, "see how considerate she is for my wrinkles. She knows they are less conspicuous in the shade, so kindly pulls down the blind." Of course Miss Terry was assured that the action was prompted by no such motives, being entirely to protect the bonnets in the window from the powerful

RAYS OF THE SUN.

Mr. Brodick is a business-like, outspoken shopper, and woe betide the man who tries to overcharge him. The Indian Secretary, too, is not above a gentle bit of bargaining when there is a possibility of securing a reduction in the price of an article.

Mrs. Joseph Chamberlain, though quite young herself, shops with her grown-up step-daughters, and chooses their gowns with the air of a dowager. She is a most amiable customer in every way from the assistants' point of view.

Mrs. Patrick Campbell has for years past been one of the most familiar figures in the West-end shops. In a recent play, in which the critics had not spoken well of her performance, she remarked at one shop that "they were all running her down, but she would make up the part in a night or two," when she predicted a change of opinion. And, warming up to the part, aided by the dressmaker, she promptly more than justified these words.

A shabby old gentleman many years ago went into a West-end shop for a piece of furniture. The assistant, flattered as he entered, thinking he was some laborer in his "Sunday best," and, in dealing with him, treated the matter more as a joke than anything else.

On being asked the price of a drawing-room article, he was told £25, the shopman having asked this price at random, supposing that his customer would not be able to pay anything like it.

He was surprised to hear in reply, "Ah! I'll take this. Send it to my address."

"What name, sir?" asked the salesman.

"The Duke of Somerset," was the unconcerned reply, which promptly squashed any inclination on the part of the shopman in future to be guided in his civility by the appearance of his customer. The Duke really secured the article at less than its proper price.

Miss Marion Terry is quite different from her sister Miss Ellen Terry. Instead of dispensing amiability to all and sundry, she is very dignified and awe-inspiring in her shop demeanor.

Mrs. George Alexander is quite an artistic shopper, and her taste in selecting articles inspires general admiration. Had fortune been otherwise, she might well have been a fashionable costumer herself. She is credited with the design of all the dresses and rooms at the St. James's Theatre, and certainly chooses her own things with the greatest taste.

Many ladies who at first glance appear to be the most easily pleased turn out to be veritable tartars, and after mentioning that they have only a minute or two to spare, stay an hour deciding on a hat or an article of clothing.

Not so Miss Rhoda Broughton, who once went into a milliner's shop exclaiming, "I am very difficult to bonnet," but it turned out that she was really the reverse, being much more easily satisfied than many far less candid customers.

OUR PUZZLED POET.

Oh, Muscovite and little Jap,
You've caught me in an awful trap!
For nowadays, in public eye,
An eminence you occupy;
And fain would I in fluent verse
Your points of interest rehearse,
And thus bring shekels to my ken;
For poets live as other men.
In that they eat (when they have cash),
And pay rent, too (though this is rash).

But woe is me, I cannot sing
Of you—no, not a single thing!
Because—oh, very shame of shame!
I don't know how to say your names!

RAINY RIVER MAN HAD TROUBLES

TILL DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS
CURED HIS KIDNEYS.

Then His Rheumatism and Other
Pains Vanished Once and for all
—His Case only One of Many.

Barwick, Ont., June 20.—(Special).
—That Dodd's Kidney Pills will cure
Rheumatism, or any other disease re-
sulting from disordered Kidneys is
the experience of many of the settlers
in this Rainy River country. The
case of William John Dixon of this
place is a fair sample of the work
the great Canadian Kidney Remedy
is doing.

"I had Rheumatism so bad I had
to use a stick to walk. I had pains
in my back and right hip and I had
no comfort in sleeping.

"I could no more than dress or un-
dress myself for nearly three weeks
and I was for nearly three weeks I
could not lace my right shoe.

"My brother advised me to try
Dodd's Kidney Pills and I did so.
After taking three boxes I could walk
around and lace up my shoes and do
my work. Six boxes cured me com-
pletely."

Dodd's Kidney Pills are the one
cure for sick Kidneys. Sick
Kidneys are the cause of nine-tenths
of the ills the human family suffers
from.

ROTHSCHILD'S REBUKE.

Baron Rothschild, one of the most
important of millionaires, has a
dry way of administering a deserved
rebuke which is appreciated by every-
body except the recipient of the re-
buke.

Not very long ago he was enter-
taining at luncheon a distinguished
party. The meal went on admirably.
Nothing marred the general en-
joyment save the loquacity of one
young man.

This young man insisted on mono-
polising the conversation. He in-
sisted on talking about himself—
about his books, his work, his love-
affairs, his motor-car.

Finally he jumped to his feet.
"By Jove!" he said—"I must show
you all my sleeve-links and studs. I
got them this morning. They are
malachite."

And he passed from one guest to
another, exhibiting the studs, which
were neither beautiful nor costly
nor in any way out of the ordinary.
"Malachite!" he kept repeating—
"genuine malachite."

Baron Rothschild watched the
young man's progress with a faint
smile. When the studs reached him
he touched them with his finger su-
perciliously, and drawled:

"Ah, malachite—eh? It is a
handsome stone. I have always liked
it. I have a mantelpiece of it
in the next room!"

THE FIFTY MILLION DOLLAR WORLD'S FAIR ST. LOUIS.

District Passenger Agent McDonald
of the Grand Trunk Railway who
recently returned from St. Louis,
states that it is hard to find suit-
able language to describe the mag-
nitude and beauty of the greatest Ex-
position ever held.

The site of 1240 acres being two
miles long and one mile wide, is
covered with beautiful buildings,
broken with lagoons, canals, grand
courts, monuments, statuary, parks,
etc., all forming a picture that must
be seen to be realized.

An Electrical railway, called the
Intramural, makes it easy to get
from one part of the grounds to
another, and follow out the "daily
programme, enjoying an hour listen-
ing to "Souza's" or other famous
bands, or taking in a lecture or ad-
dress, or Art Gallery.

When you consider the immensity
of the buildings, one alone having
over 20 acres of floor space, and re-
fect that they are filled with the
choicest of exhibits from all over
the world, one exhibitor vying with
another to obtain the coveted Gold
Medal, it seems to suggest the
thought of what a grand opportu-
nity and an education it will be, to
the young men and women of our
land, to spend a week or two at
St. Louis this year. Really no
stupid man, woman or child can
afford to miss this great World's
treat.

The beautiful Electric lighting of
the Pan American Exposition, which
few thought would ever be approach-
ed is entirely eclipsed by this Mon-
ster Fair.

One of the features of the fair, is
the "Inside Inn," a hotel accommo-
dating 6,000, splendidly run, and at
reasonable rates.

The total expenses of a trip to St.
Louis based on half railway rates,
is within the reach of all and per-
mits stop over at Chicago, and other
points, and the trip is made quickly
and comfortably.

It is the intention of the Grand
Trunk to run through cars from
Montreal and Toronto to St. Louis,
commencing June 13th, and possibly
before.

The Canadian Press Association
were unanimous in their praise of the
Grand Trunk and Illinois Central
route, and with the Exposition.

23-04.

Eternal vigilance isn't always the
price of liberty—sometimes it's \$10
and costs.

Minard's Liniment Lumberman's Friend

NINE MILLION ACRES

Government Lands For Home-
steaders.

In Western Nebraska near the Union
Pacific Railroad in section lots of 640
acres each, for almost nothing. The
salubrity of these lands is something
remarkable. Distance from railroad
is three to thirty miles. There will
be a grand rush of homesteaders. This
is the last distribution of free homes
the United States Government will
ever make in Nebraska. Write for
pamphlet telling how the lands can
be acquired, when entry should be
made, and other information. Free
on application to any Union Pacific
Agent, or H. F. Carter, 75 Yonge
Street W., Toronto.

THE GUESS DOLL.

An English non-conformist clergy-
man, of whom the London Telegraph
tells, is the victim of a rarely profit-
able absent-mindedness. At a fair
held by the women of his church one
of the "attractions" was a beautiful
doll, handsomely dressed, which was
to be given to the person who guessed
its name. There was an entrance
fee, and the choice of the doll's
name was left to the clergyman.

At the close of the fair it was
found that the guess doll had
brought in more than one hundred
pounds; but as the name had not
been hit upon by any one, clergyman
suggested that it be appointed a
parish visitor, and call regularly up-
on the children in the hospitals in
the town. This was readily agreed
to. Then somebody said:

"You must have given it a very
odd name!"

"Ah, that reminds me!" exclaimed
the clergyman, looking confused but
still cheerful. "I did not name it
at all."

She—"What if I have loved an-
other, dear? Don't you know it has
only prepared me for the greater,
higher love I have for you?" "That's
all right, but how do I know that
the love you now have for me isn't
preparing you for a greater, higher
love for someone else?"

How's This

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

P. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
We, the undersigned, have known P.
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.

WALDING, KINSMAN & MARVIN,
Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.
Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internal-
ly, acting directly upon the blood and
mucous surfaces of the system. Testi-
monials sent free. Price, 75c. per
bottle. Sold by all Druggists.
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipa-
tion.

Watts—"Does your wife ever scold
when you have been out late at
night?" Potts—"Oh, no, she never
says a word! She gets up the next
morning about four o'clock and prac-
tices on the piano, and I don't say
a word."

"Before I give you my answer,"
said the fluffy-haired girl, "I would
like to know if you are in a position
to keep me in the style to which I
have always been accustomed." "If
the styles don't change too often, I
am," replied the wise youth. "Other-
wise, the odds are in favor of my go-
ing broke."

"Young Spenderly has been flying
high since the death of his million-
aire uncle." "Yes; he has found
it smooth sailing since he came into
his heirship."

There never was greatness without
gratitude.

Keep Minard's Liniment in the House.

He—"Do you think blondes have
more admirers than brunettes?" She
—"I don't know. You might ask
Miss Turner; she has had experience
in both capacities."

For Over Sixty Years

Mrs. Winslow's Scurvy Syrup has been used by
millions of mothers for their children while teething.
It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays pain, cures
wind colic, regulates the stomach and bowels, and is the
best remedy for Diarrhoea. Twenty-five cents a bottle.
Sold by druggists throughout the world. Be sure and
ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Scurvy Syrup." 23-04

"George! You horrid thing! If
you try to kiss me again I'll call
papa, and he'll bring the bulldog in."
"Huh! I don't want to kiss the bul-
dog."

Ask for Minard's and take no other.

MUSIC IN THE HAIR.

Someone has drawn attention to
the fact that music exercises an in-
fluence on the growth of the hair in a
most curious manner. Consistent
playing for some years on metal in-
struments, the trombone in particu-
lar, will cause baldness; while the
playing of the piano, violin, and
violinello rather increases than other-
wise the growth of the hair. Flute
and clarinet players are not supposed
to be influenced either way.

The Adorer—"It's wonderful, old
man, what love will enable a fellow
to see in a girl that he never saw
before!" The Onlooker—"No doubt!
But it's equally wonderful what it
won't let him see that he'll see lat-
er."



There are very few cleans-
ing operations in which Sunlight
Soap cannot be used to advan-
tage. It makes the home bright
and clean.

13

HAUNTS OF FISH AND GAME.

Attractions for Sportsmen on the
Line of the Grand Trunk.

The Grand Trunk Railway Company
has issued a handsome publication,
profusely illustrated with half-tone
engravings, descriptive of the many
attractive localities for sportsmen on
their line of railway. Many of the
regions reached by the Grand Trunk
seem to have been specially prepared
for the delectation of mankind, and
where for a brief period the cares of
business are cast aside and life is
given up to enjoyment. Not only do
the "Highlands of Ontario" present
unrivalled facilities for both hunting,
fishing and camping, but the 30,000
Islands of the Georgian Bay, Thou-
sand Islands and St. Lawrence Riv-
er, Rideau River and Lakes, Lake St.
John, and the many attractive lo-
calities in Maine and New Hamp-
shire, present equal opportunities for
health, pleasure and sport. All these
localities are reached by the Grand
Trunk Railway System, and on
trains unequalled on the continent.
Abstracts of Ontario, Michigan, Que-
bec, New Hampshire and Maine fish
and game laws are inserted in the
publication for the guidance of
sportsmen. The Grand Trunk Rail-
way has also issued descriptive il-
lustrated matter for each district sep-
arately, which are sent free on ap-
plication to the agents of the Com-
pany and to Mr. J. D. McDonald,
District Passenger Agent, G. T. R.,
Union Station, Toronto.

OVER THE WABASH.

To the Great World's Fair St.
Louis, Mo., everything is now wide
open, round trip tickets on sale until
December 1st, at lowest first-class
one-way fare, good fifteen days, fare
and a third good sixty days. Now is
the time to see this, the greatest of
all Expositions in the history of the
world. The great Wabash is the
Banner Line, the shortest and quick-
est route from Canada to St. Louis.
The through trains on the Wabash
are the admiration of all travelers
going to St. Louis.

For time tables and descriptive fol-
der, address J. A. Richardson, Dis-
trict Passenger Agent, Northeast
corner King and Yonge Streets, Tor-
onto.

"Is that dog of yours a pointer?"
asked the station-master at the vil-
lage station. "No," replied the
weary sportsman, who was return-
ing with an empty game-bag; "he's
a disappointment!"

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

CAPT. W. A. PITT.

Clifton, N. B. Gondola Ferry.

"And now, dear," said the delight-
ed youth, "when may I speak to your
father?" "You won't need to do
that, George," replied the sweet
young thing, who had just accepted
him. "He told me to-day that if you
didn't speak to me to-night he'd
speak to you to-morrow."

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

When every day is Sunday,
Oh, won't it be heyday?
But oh, it will be better still
When every day is pay day!

Minard's Liniment is used by Physicians

She—"Faint heart never won a fair
lady, you know." He—"True. I fear
I shall never muster up courage to
propose." She—"But then ladies are
not all fair. I'm a decided brunette."

Those whom neglected coughs
have killed were once as healthy
and robust as you. Don't follow
in their paths of neglect. Take

Shiloh's Consumption Cure

The Lung
Tonic
right now. It is guaranteed to
cure. It has cured many thou-
sands.

Price: S. C. Wells & Co., 303
25c. 50c. \$1. LeRoy, N. Y., Toronto, Can.

Comprehend facts—
not advertisements.
The popularity of Blue Ribbon Tea
is a fact.

Potatoes, Poultry, Eggs, Butter, Apples

Let us have your consignment of any of these articles and we will
get you good prices.

THE DAWSON COMMISSION CO., Limited
Cor. West Market and Colborne Sts., TORONTO.

Natural Flavor
Foods
When you are at a loss to know what to serve for
luncheon—when you crave something both appe-
tizing and satisfying, try
Libby's (Natural
Flavor)
Food Products
Among the many Libby's delicacies are Boneless Chicken, Melrose Pate,
Veal Loaf, Poireau Water-Sliced Dried Beef, Potted Ham and Corned
Beef Hash, etc.—wholesome foods that are as dainty as they are good—
as substantial as they are appetizing.
Ask your Grocer for Libby's.
Libby, McNeill & Libby, Chicago

LOWER
PRICES
USE
EDDY
BETTER
QUALITY
FIBRE
WARE
CAN BE HAD IN
Pails, Wash Basins, Milk Pans, &c
Any First-Class Grocer Can Supply You.
INSIST ON GETTING EDDY'S.



TABLE LAMP.

Nickel Plated Metal Lamp, Porcelain Shade and
Chimney Complete, \$2.25, F.O.B. Toronto.
If Your Dealer Does Not Keep Them, Send to
Toronto, for a Sample Lamp.

BEAUTIFUL LIGHT.

ONE LAMP GIVES LIGHT EQUAL TO FOUR
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Three Styles: Table, Pendant and Bracket.
Illustrated Catalogue Furnished to Dealers on
Application.
See also our line of Oil Stoves and Heaters,
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The QUEEN CITY OIL CO., LTD.
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We offer good securities that are paying
3 to 4 per cent. half yearly, or better than
3 and 5 per cent. per annum. For full par-
ticulars address
"Executor," No. 11 Queen St. East, Toronto.

BUCHANAN'S UNLOADING OUTFIT

Works well both on
stacks and in barns,
unloads all kinds of
hay and grain, either
loose or in sheaves.
Send for catalogue to
M. T. BUCHANAN & CO., Ingersoll, Ont.
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Dyeing! Cleaning!
For the very best and your work to the
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The Winton Touring Car is appre-
ciated by the best informed because
built on correct mechanical princi-
ples, of highest grade materials. As
a prospective automobile purchaser
you dare not, in full justice to your-
self, take chances on an inferior
car. By presenting a car of such
imperial merit as is the 1904
Winton, we become "automobile
underwriters"—insuring you against
risk or loss. Have you seen our
new catalog?

The Winton Motor Carriage Co.
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Represented in the Dominion
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THE AUTOMOBILE & SUPPLY CO.
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1904.

OUR STOCK is now most complete in all Summer Lines of Goods which we handle. Every department is is full, and as we want a lot of Wool this Season we will take good clean dry wool in exchange for Goods (only) at 20c

G. L. MEIKLE & CO.

The "WHITE FRONT"

It's a Fact! That you can save money by dealing with us. We have a larger stock of Dry Goods, Boots and Shoes, Wall Papers, Groceries, Hardware, and in fact everything requisite. To deal with us means that you get the best for the least money. If you are doing any painting use the Sherwin-Williams Paint.



FAMILIARITY oftentimes breeds contempt, but not for THE SHERWIN-WILLIAMS CO'S PAINTERS' COLORED PAINT.

Painters swear by it because it goes farther and is cheaper than any other Paste Paint in the market. Fine line of tints that are sure to please. SOLD BY

J. N. A. Carriere, St. Philippe

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.

Our Store is the Headquarters



For Stoves

We carry the best makes of Stoves and ranges that can be purchased and at reasonable prices too.

T. McQuat & Son., Lachute, P.Q.

Choice Confectionery

Can always be had if you go to the right place for it.

The right place is at

Jno. Hope's

Main St., Lachute.

where the largest assortment is found. They are always fresh.

Fruits and Nuts Always in season. Bread, Buns, Scones, etc., Etc.

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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QUEBEC.
Granby, Hull, Lachute, Montreal, Shawinigan Falls.

MANITOBA.
Dauphin, Portage la Prairie, Winnipeg, Emerson.

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

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

BRANCH AT LACHUTE.

J. R. PARRIS, - - - Manager

1904. Spring and Summer Goods. 1904.

We now offer a carefully selected stock of all the necessary lines of goods to make a general stock most complete, comprising staple and fancy dry goods, Ladies Ready-to-Wear Skirts, Rain Coats, Men's, Youths and Boys Ready-made Clothing, Tweeds, Gents Furnishings, Felt and Straw Hats and Caps, Carpets, Wall Paper, Holland Window shades, Boots and Shoes, Rubbers, Crockery, Glassware, Hardware, Barb Wire, Glass, Sherwin Williams and Canada Paint Co's Paints, Oils and Varnishes, Coarse Salt, Flour, Oatmeal, Rolled Oats, Bran, Grue, Moullie,

All kinds of farm produce taken in exchange for goods at highest market prices.

J. R. McQUAT, MAIN ST. LACHUTE, P.Q.

THE SIGN OF THE DEER

LEADS TO

The East and West End Meat Market.

We keep always on hand a large stock of all kinds of meat, such as Beef, Pork, Veal, Lamb, Mutton, Ham, Bacon, Bologna and Sausage, Lard, etc. Also a full supply of fresh vegetables and canned goods.

We buy for Cash and sell cheap for Cash, so we solicit a share of your trade, and will treat you well.

Adolphe Raymond, - - Butcher.

Ottawa's Greatest Exhibition.

Will surpass all previous Exhibitions. ENLARGED GROUNDS. NEW BUILDINGS.

INCREASED PRIZE LIST.

Thirty-five beautiful gold medals offered as special prizes For farmer and Breeder.

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Grand Stage Specialties, the best that can be secured in America.

Trotting, Facing and Running Races to be held every day.

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Pyro-Military Drama to be realistically portrayed at night.

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A most beautiful display every night! Special rates on all railways and steamboats for both exhibitors and visitors.

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Playthings of late Queen Victoria, when a child, shown in British Building.

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Colonist Fares from Montreal to
Victoria, Vancouver, \$48 90
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For particulars, apply to J. M. Dorion or W. H. Garretsee, Lachute.

Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy.

The uniform success of this remedy has made it the most popular preparation in use for bowel complaints. It is everywhere recognized as the one remedy that can always be depended upon and that is pleasant to take. It is especially valuable for summer diarrhoeas in children and is undoubtedly the means of saving the lives of a great many children each year. For sale by T. Christie.

The Watchman

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

VOL. XXIX.

LACHUTE, FRIDAY, AUG. 12, 1904.

NO. 27

Walsh's Best Flour

If you require a bag of first-class family flour go to McFaul's Flour Store and ask for a bag of Walsh's Imperial Patent. There is money in every bag of Walsh's Flour. Give it a trial.

McFaul's Flour Store, Lachute.

Bring in your wool early. We pay 20c. in trade. W. BANFORD.

Boys Suits, all kinds, largest stock between Montreal & Ottawa. W. BANFORD.

Ladies' Skirts, Northways make. Best in Canada at W. BANFORD'S.

Do not forget to come and see my ladies Cravette Coats, Mens Waterproof Coats, Ready Made suits, which will be sold cheaper than anywhere else. Everything up-to-date, Best of material and Satisfaction Guaranteed.

D. LAPOINTE.

Men's Suits.—Our great variety is what counts for you. All prices. W. BANFORD.

Bring us your eggs. We can't get too many. We pay now 15c. doz. W. BANFORD.

FOR SALE.—Two registered Holstein Bull Calves. Apply to JNO. CRUISE, Lachute Mills.

DON'T YOU WANT—

To have your house look as tasty as possible? If so, then why not get some nice pictures. We have splendid lot of new mouldings of all kinds, and also the pictures which you may select. Call and see me at my residence on Foundry St.

HENRI LAFLEUR.

LOST. A black and white spotted bound with black head and ears. Any person returning her will be rewarded. W. J. TODD.

STOVES, STOVES, STOVES.

Just arrived a large shipment of these Celebrated Quebec heaters or Tortoise coal stoves. Now is your time to prepare for cold weather which will be here too soon. T. McQUAT & SON.

FOR SALE

A corner lot with good buildings, situated in the West Ward, Lachute. Price \$1200.

A lot with buildings, situated on Foundry St., Centre Ward. Price \$400.

The above properties will be sold on easy terms. Apply to Jas. W. RAITT, REAL ESTATE AGENT.

Harvest Twine.

Best on the Market, Rock Bottom Prices. — T. McQuat & Son. — Mail orders promptly shipped.

DENTISTRY.

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

Will be in Lachute every Monday, Wednesday, Thursday, Friday and Saturday. (Absent on Tuesday only.)

DR. B. S. STACKHOUSE, S.M., DR. A. W. STACKHOUSE.

SURGEON DENTISTS

Office over A. Cleland's store opposite Post Office.

WANTED

Two girls to wait on table and do chamber work etc. in a private boarding house. Good wages and steady employment to good girls. Apply to WATCHMAN OFFICE.

WANTED.

A woman as working house-keeper to take full charge of house-family of five children at home, youngest three yrs. old. Apply to Watchman Office with references.

WANTED.

To learn the bread and cake trade, a stout young man, good home and good wages to the right party. Apply to JOHN HOPE.

LOCAL NEWS

Miss L. Hampton is visiting friends in Longueuil.

Mrs. Prenzler of Montreal was in town on Tuesday last.

Miss Jessie Christie is visiting friends at Sixteen Island Lake.

Miss M. Prowse is spending a few weeks the guest of Mrs. Marshall.

Mrs. Jno. Nicholl of Newark is the guest of Mrs. Wm. McQuat for a few days.

The Rev. H. Charters left on Monday for a two weeks visit with friends at Abercorn.

Miss Ella Lambly of Toronto is here on a short visit to her parents Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Lambly.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Calder left on Saturday last for a weeks visit to friends in Ottawa.

Mrs. J. R. MacKay of Montreal is spending a couple of weeks with Mrs. Jas. C. McFaul.

The Rev. M. Styan and family left on Tuesday for a two weeks camp at St. John's Lake.

Rev. A. B. Reid spent a few days in town last week the guest of Mrs. Jas. Wilson.

Mr. Robt. McArthur left yesterday to spend a short vacation at his summer residence in Norway Bay.

Mr. Jas. W. Cottingham is erecting a new detached house at the Brownsburg Cartridge Factory.

Mrs. W. Healey and family of Britannia-on-the-Bay are spending a short visit in town guests of Mrs. J. S. Gilles.

Mrs. G. Bennett returned on Tuesday from Mile Isle where she has been visiting her parents for the past two weeks.

Mrs. T. Dodd, of Syracuse, N. Y. and Mrs. W. McQuat and daughter of Ottawa, are guests of Mrs. James W. Cottingham.

Miss A. Parsons of Dyker Heights, and Miss Natalie Parsons of Bay Ridge, Brooklyn, N. Y. are spending a few weeks in town the guests of Mr. Jas. Wilson.

The event of the year for this county will take place next Saturday, August 20th, when the Brownsburg Cartridge Factory hold their annual picnic. This is always looked forward to with great joy and the prospects this year are that it will surpass all past events.

There is liable to be trouble over the new building which Mr. J. A. Bedard is erecting on Main St. Protest has been served upon him by the Gilles Bros., Mrs. Buchanan and others to demand that he build in line with other buildings on the street, but Mr. Bedard is of the opinion that he is at liberty to build where he likes on his own line and will fight the matter through the courts.

The Tug-of-War team had their final practice on Wednesday last, and all the men were in good trim. The Caledonian Sports take place on the M. A. A. Grounds in Montreal on Saturday, August 13th, and then will come the final struggle for the cup. The C. P. R. are giving one way first class fare good to return on Monday, and there is little doubt but what the county will be well represented.

Don't forget the wrestling match in the Victoria Hall on the evening of Saturday, August 20th, when Mr. Shaw of Montreal will meet Mr. Hooper of Toronto. The match has been called for by Hooper of Toronto who was defeated by Shaw in Lachute on the 1st of July. Hooper is anxious to regain the lightweight championship, but Shaw is confident of his superiority in being able to hold his opponent down and retain his present standing. The match will be an interesting one and doubtless will draw a good house.

Another accident occurred on Monday last on the G.N.R. about 4:30 p.m. when a heavily laden freight train jumped the track about a mile this side of Mirabel. Some six cars were derailed and badly smashed, but the others were only derailed and slightly damaged. The train was only running about 18 miles an hour or the damages would have been more serious. The wrecking gangs were speedily on hand, and had the track cleared so that the delay to the traffic was but trifling.

MARRIAGE.

CHAMBERS—MORROW—On Aug. 9, 1904, in the Methodist Church, Grenville, Que., by the Rev. John Fowkes. Mr. Andrew Herbert Chambers, of Ottawa, to Miss M. Emily Morrow of Grenville.

CUSHING.

Mrs. Kains left last week on a visit to her friends in Montreal.

Miss Mary Watson is also visiting friends in Montreal.

Miss Bertha Dunn of Montreal, was the guest of her aunt Mrs. E. Wheeler on Saturday.

Misses Lennon of Montreal, who are staying at the Sovereign Hotel, Carleton Place, spent Tuesday with friends in Cushing.

The Ladies Aid of the Methodist Church meet at Mrs. Wm. Kerr's on Thursday of this week.

The friends of the tug-of-war team in this locality, at least, intend to do all they can to support them in their match with the "men from Glengarry" next Saturday. Nearly all the able-bodied men in this place have expressed the intention of going to Montreal for the day. Here's hoping that the stalwart sons of Argenteuil will return victorious.

Mr. Joseph Bertrand had a narrow escape from drowning last Sunday when the boat in which he was attempting to cross the river capsized below the Chute-au-Blondeau rapids. Luckily for him the accident was observed by some persons on the opposite side of the river who came over in a boat and rescued him from what would undoubtedly have proved a watery grave as he was unable to swim.

UPPER LACHUTE

Miss Bertha Muir is spending this week in River Rouge.

Quite a number of farmers have started their harvest in this vicinity.

Miss Jimma Morrison is visiting Mrs. J. Nicholl at present.

Mrs. Wm. McQuat is at present visiting her daughter Mrs. Robert Gordon of Genoa.

Mrs. Thomas Davis and family of Montreal have returned home after spending a month with her parents Mr. and Mrs. Paul Nicholl.

Misses Grace and Minnie Smith spent Saturday and Sunday in Genoa, guests of Miss K. Boa.

Miss L. McFarlane returned home last week after spending a few weeks visiting friends in Aymer.

Mrs. Jno. Nicholl and daughter Flora and Mr. James Nicholl of Newark, are visiting friends here.

On Monday last a great wreck took place on the G.N.R. Seven freight cars being smashed to pieces, luckily no one being injured. It happened to be the fourth car which left the track first. The accident occurred just opposite Mr. Jas. Robinson's farm.

DEATH OF MR. ROBT. CAIRNS.

ENDED HIS LIFE WITH A LEAP INTO THE RIVER.

News has reached here of the death of Mr. Robt. Cairns, a former employee of the J. C. Wilson Co'y, but who left some time ago for Menominee, Michigan, where he has since been employed by the A. Spies Lumber Co'y. It appears that deceased had been acting in a strange manner of late, and on the morning of Wednesday, July 27th, he, in company with his younger son, took a walk out toward the river where the father intended taking a bath. He then divested himself of shoes and stockings and handed them to his son with his watch and chain, then deliberately threw himself into the water. Upon rising his son grasped his hand but was unable to hold him up. The boy then gave the alarm and the river was dragged and the body recovered but all attempts to resuscitate the body proved of no avail. Much sympathy is expressed for the bereaved family, who had many friends in this community.

CASTORIA.

Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

A WELL KNOWN ALBANY MAN.

Recommends Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy.

About eighteen months ago Mr. W. S. Manning, of Albany, N. Y., widely known in trade circles as the representative of the Albany Chemical Co., was suffering from a protracted attack of diarrhoea. "I tried Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy," he says, "and obtained immediate relief. I cheerfully recommend this medicine to those similarly afflicted." Sold by T. Christie.

We have on hand
A Large and Well-assorted Stock of

WILLIAMS' PIANOS, EVANS BROS. PIANOS.
DOHERTY ORGANS, SHERLOCK WAINING ORGANS.

New Williams' Sewing Machines, Household Furniture of all description at prices defying all competition. Call and see our stock before purchasing elsewhere.

Our Stock of **BOOTS & SHOES** is complete and selling at reduced prices.

J. A. BEDARD & SON,
MAIN STREET, LACHUTE.

THE ELITE.

The most complete assortment of silk
Waists ever shown by us, Black, White
Red, Blue, Green and Pink, in sizes
from 32 to 42.

New dress skirts of extra value for Ladies' and Misses. Summer waists and
Whitewear at reduced prices.

H. E. BURWASH.

Eyes Examined Free



... BY THE MOST...
Up-TO-Date METHOD.

Spectacles prescribed
only when necessary.

W. H. GARRETSEE,

Graduate of the Optical Institute of Canada,
LACHUTE.

KENNEDY The Gentlemen's Outfitter.

SUITINGS in all the nobby patterns of
Canadian and Imported Goods.

HATS.—All the Latest and American
Shapes and sizes.

Took's Shirts, Collars and Ties.

Campbell's Clothing, the highest grade
clothing in Canada.

New Spring Gloves, Underwear, etc.

A. D. KENNEDY, Main St. Lachute

A Midnight Visitor

There are more terrors at sea than shipwreck and fire, more frights and horrors, mateys, than famine, blindness, and cholera," said the old seaman, with a slow motion of his eyes round upon the little company of sailors. "I remember once being aboard a ship in the Indian Ocean. There was never a moon that night. The ship rose faint and hushed to the stars. It was one bell in the morning watch. Scarce air enough moved to give life to the topmost canvas. As the ship bowed upon the light swell the sails swung in and swung out with a rush sound of many wings up in the gloom. Yet the vessel had stowage way in that hour. Shall I tell you why? Because I know!"

The grey-haired, respectable seaman closed his eyes in silence, filled with significance; and after a short smoke, thus proceeded:

"Some of the watch on deck sprawled about in the shadow out of sight, curled up, asleep. Only one figure was upright forward. 'Twas the shape of the man on the look-out."

"This man thus standing, by no means asleep, yet with his head sunk and no doubt his eyes closed, was suddenly struck on the side of the face by something hairy, damp, and cold. He sprang into the air as though he had been shot through the heart. Oh, heavens! What was it? A naked figure, shaggy as Peter Sarrano, wild with hair, furious with a grin, terrible with the red gleams of the starlight flung upon his little eyes. The sailor shrieked like a midnight cat, and fell in a heap down upon the deck in a fit."

"The ship was in commotion in an instant. Such a yell as that was worse than the smell of fire."

"What's the matter?" roared the mate."

"Here's Kennedy in a fit, sir," sung out a voice."

"Is that all?" said the mate. And he went forward to look at the man."

"It's a fit, certainly," said he. "Give him air, lads. Get a drink of cold water into his mouth. It's epilepsy."

"When the mate was told the man had his senses and was sitting up, he went forward again and questioned him. He was sitting on the foot of a cathead, and was too weak to rise when the mate stood before him."

"What is this, you're rambling about?" said the officer. "Aren't you quite well yet?"

"Blow me, then, it slapped me fair over the chops, like flicking me with the wet sleeve of a jacket. He rose four foot when I awoke. He might have been more an he might have been less. Darkness put him out—only that I recollect," said the man, turning up his pale face to the stars, "taking notice of a couple of eyes like red lights floating in water, and a grin of teeth wide as the keys of a pianey."

"He's mad," thought the man, who stepped, nevertheless, into the bows and looked over. Nothing was to be seen. He surveyed the ocean by the light of the stars, and glanced along the deck and up aloft, then told the look-out man to go below and turn in, and went aft, reckoning the thing an epileptic's nightmare."

"Just then a catpaw blew. It was so faint that it scarcely chilled the mistletoe forefinger of the officer. It had to be reckoned with, nevertheless. It was an air of wind, anyhow, and someone sung out that the ship was aback forward, on which the mate went to the break of the poop, and yelled to the seamen to trim sail. Something went wrong in swinging the yards on the fore."

"Jump aloft, a hand, and clear it."

"A seaman went up the rigging; his shadowy shape vanished in the gloom that blackened like a thundercloud upon the foretop."

"Suddenly, when midway the rigging, he yelled at the top of his voice. His cry was more diabolical and heartshaking than even that with which the man Kennedy had terrified the ship. He caught hold of a backstay, and sank to the bulwark-rail as though handsomely lowered away in a binnacle."

"By Jingo!" he roared, flinging down his cap, whilst those who peered close saw that he trembled violently: "der toyfel is on board dis ship! I have seen her mit mine eyes! If I hav not seen her, den I was a nightmare, and she was mad! Look up dar!"

"He obtained no answer. The seamen, attending the indication of the Dutchman, were to a man gazing aloft with hanging chins; for on high up in the cross-trees, a visible bulk of shadow, there sat, squatted, hung—what?"

"What's wrong aloft forrad there?" bawled the mate. And now he sung out with energy and decision, for the figure of the captain was alongside of him."

"There's something aloft that looks like a man! howled a seaman—one of the upstaring crowd about the Dutchman. "Come forrad, sir, you'll see him."

"The mate and the captain went forward and looked up. "It is a man!" exclaimed the captain. "Aloft there! What are you do-

ing skylarking up in those cross-trees? Come down!" he cried angrily."

"You sick-hearts, what dye see to stare at? Of seeing, why don't you go for it?" thundered the mate, after a pause, during which the figure on high had made no answer or motion. And as he spoke the words the officer bounded on to the bulwarks, and ran up the fore-shrouds. "He travelled with heroic speed till he got as high as the foretop. There he stood at gaze. Presently, after you might have counted fifty, putting his foot into the topmast rigging, he began to crawl, with frequent breathless stops; his passage up those shrouds had the dying uncertainty of the tread of a bluebottle when it climbs a sheet of glass in October."

"On a sudden he came down into the top very fast. There he stood, staring aloft as though fascinated or electrified; then, putting his foot over the top, he got into the fore-shrouds, and trotted down on deck, all very quick. The captain stood near the main hatch, looking up. The mate approached him, and, in a whisper of awe and terror, exclaimed, whilst his eyes sought the shadow up in the foretopmast cross-trees: 'I believe the Dutchman's right, sir, and that we've been boarded by the devil himself.'"

"What are yer talking about?" "I never saw the like of such a thing!" said the mate, in shaking tones."

"Is it a man?" said the captain, staring up with amazement, whilst the seamen came hustling close in a sneaking way to listen, and the Dutchman drew close to the mate."

"It has the looks of a man," said the mate; "yet it shan't be murder if you kill him."

"She vos no man, sir. I vos close. I vent closer don you. I expect, sir," said the Dutchman, "she's an imp. Strange dot! I did not see him till I was upon her."

II.

"The captain went swiftly to his cabin for a binocular glass. The lenses helped him to determine the motionless shadow in the cross-trees, and he clearly distinguished an apparently large human shape, but in what fashion, or whether or not habited, it was impossible to see. How had he come into the ship? The captain went on to the poop and searched the silent sea with the glass with some fancy of finding a boat within reach of his vision. Nothing was to be seen."

"It got wind in the fore-castle that something wild, unearthly, hellish, was aloft, and the watch below turned out, too restless to sleep, and all through those hours of darkness the sailors walked the decks in groups."

"Why don't the captain let me shoot him?" said the second mate at four o'clock. "I cannot miss that mark."

"No," said the chief mate. "I've talked of trying what shooting will do. The captain means to wait for sunlight. But how did it get on board?" said he, linking his voice in awe. "There's no land for hundreds of leagues."

"It was not long before day whitened the east. And then, and even then, what was it? There it sat up in the cross-trees—a hairy, sulky bulk of man or beast, black; and the creature looked hard down, whilst all hands were staring hard up."

"Seized, if it isn't a gorilla!" said the mate."

"No," said the captain, letting fall his binocular. "Look for yourself. Yet it's not a man, either. He burst into a laugh, as though for relief. "It's a huge hairy baboon, one of the biggest I ever saw in my life. He'll be as fierce as a mutinous crew, and strong as a frigate's complement. What's to be done with him?"

"How in Egypt did he come on board?" said the mate, viewing the beast through the glass."

"By that, maybe, sir," exclaimed the second mate, pointing to some object floating fat and yellow, faint and far out upon the starboard quarter."

"The captain levelled the ship's telescope. A large raft, he exclaimed, after some minutes of silent examination. "May be."

"The captain said: 'The beast don't seem faint, but I guess he's thirsty, and he may fall mad, come down, and bite some of us. So,' says he to the chief officer, 'send a hand aloft with a bucket of water for the poor brute and a pocketful of ship's bread. If we can civilise him, so much the better.'"

"But it never came to it, for he refused to come on deck. He bared his teeth, and his eyes shone with malice of hell if the men attempted to approach him. It was impossible to let him rest aloft throughout the night to command the ship, so to speak; for he might sink to the deck stealthily as the shadow of a cloud blown by the wind; and he was strong enough and big enough to tear a sleeping man's throat out."

"He must be shot," said the captain. And he told the second mate to fetch his rifle."

"The second mate, that he might make sure of his aim, went aloft into the foretop. The beast was then sitting on the topgallant yard. He had been in command of the fabric of the fore all day. Had it come on to blow so as to oblige the captain to shorten sail, the deuce a seaman durst have gone aloft to stow the canvas. The second mate, standing in the top, was in the act of lifting his rifle, when the monster, running on all fours out to the dizzy topgallant yard, stood erect, a breathless instant, poised in human posture—a marvellous picture of the

man-beast against the liquid blue, then sprang into the air."

"Come down," roared the captain to the second mate, "and shoot him through the head, for God's sake!"

"As the beast rose with a wild grin after having been so long out of sight through the frightful height he had jumped from—you'd have thought he'd have risen with a burst skin—the captain bawled out, 'Blessed if he's not making for his raft!'"

"The baboon, with a fixed expression, and with eyes askew upon the ship as he drove past, swimming very finely with long, easy flourishes of his arms and dexterous thrusts of his legs, whilst the end of his tail stood up astern of him as though it was some comical little man there steering—the baboon, I say, was undoubtedly, and with amazing sagacity, making straight for the raft, having taken its bearings when aloft; but at the moment the second mate knelt to level his piece, meaning to murder the poor brute out of pure mercy, the thing uttered—oh, heavens! what a horrible cry!—and vanished, and a quantity of blood rose and dyed a black patch upon the calm blue. No more was seen of the baboon, but a little later the back scythe-like fins of three sharks showed in the spot where he had disappeared."—London Answers.

PERSONAL POINTERS.

Interesting Gossip About Some Prominent People.

Dr. Joachim as a lad of thirteen played the violin at a Philharmonic Society concert in London sixty years ago, and he will this year again perform in London in connection with the celebration of his diamond jubilee.

The Hon. A. G. McGregor, Vice-President of the Federal Executive Council of Australia, is the oldest member of the Ministry, being nearly sixty years of age. He was originally a laborer on a South Australian sheep farm, and lost his sight through an accident while chopping wood. He is blind and has to be led everywhere. Mr. McGregor has a marvellous memory, is a wonderfully good debater, and enjoys the respect of members of all parties.

Lord Edward Churchill is an interesting man, with a quite unusual variety of occupations and attainments. He is an expert at mechanics and electric science. He has built a church organ and made a brass model of an eighty-one ton gun. He also constructed electric dynamos for Queensmead, where he resides, and "wired" the house throughout. Microscopic research also attracts him; and he gives much time to astronomical studies.

Many people have wondered why the Empress Eugenie always carries about with her, wherever she goes, a little wicker basket, and many speculations have been made as to its contents. The basket is lined with cotton-wool, and in that soft substance nestles a hedgehog! It is the Empress's only pet, and she would not dream of allowing it to be attended by anyone but herself. She has rather a superstitious attachment to the curious creature, and believes that it has a talismanic power of ensuring her safety and general well-being.

Lord Masham must be reckoned among the great inventors of his time. Three new industries he has created at least—that of machine wool-combing, the power-loom velvet and plush weaving, and that of the utilization of waste silk. In working out the machinery for these industries he spent, as he loves to relate, over \$3,000,000. To-day he reaps his reward in a colossal income. The story of Lord Masham's career is one of the romances of industry. In his time he has taken out over 100 patents, and all in connection with silk and wool manufacture.

Alton B. Parker, who is to be Democratic candidate for the Presidency of the United States, was born on a farm four miles from Cortland, New York, on May 14th, 1852. He was successively school-teacher, lawyer, judge, and, finally, Chief Justice. His mother, who is now nearly eighty, has been talking of her son. "I do not know whether Alton is likely to be President or not," she said. "I began to use the switch on Alton when he was very young, and I attribute much of his goodness as a boy and his success as a man to those early corrective measures."

Mr. George Lansell, the gold king of Bendigo, who has been repeatedly urged to become one of the members for that Australian golden city in Parliament, has invariably declined. He has just given the reason to an interviewer. "My father threw himself heart and soul into the agitation for the repeal of the Corn Laws, neglected his business, and was ruined. It was such a lesson to me that I have carefully avoided politics ever since." Mr. Lansell was born in Margate, England, eighty-two years ago, but Bendigo has been his home for half a century. He is the sole proprietor of several of the most productive gold mines, and a large shareholder in others. His Bendigo mansion "Fortuna," with its valuable pictures, statuary, and delightful gardens, is one of the most luxurious places in the Commonwealth.

SAME LINE.

"I wonder what has become of Goodley? When he was at school, you remember, he used to talk so much about uplifting mankind. Entered the ministry, perhaps?"

"Oh, no. He's manufacturing explosive shells and torpedoes."

CHINESE BUSINESS WAYS

THEIR WORD IS AS GOOD AS THEIR BOND.

Keen Sense of Justice and Conscientious Objections to Progress.

The Chinaman is a complex problem, and it is not within the scope of the European to do justice to any one side of his character; but we are, perhaps—those of us who live in the East—better able to appreciate his business capabilities, for the reason that it is in this capacity that we most nearly come into touch with him.

Successful training is the aim and ambition of the middle class Chinaman, and he devotes himself to this end with an energy of which few Europeans, with their many other interests in life, are capable.

The greater part of my life having been spent in the north of China, says H. Fulford Bush in the Shanghai Times, it must be understood that my remarks bear upon the northern native merchant, who is a more phlegmatic and cautious man than his southern brother and the more typically Chinese, in that he is less familiar with foreigners and their ways.

The strong gambling instinct inherent in every Chinaman prompts him to a boldness in trade speculations which foreigners do not care to emulate, and which—uncombined with that intimate knowledge of past transactions and apparent intuitive forecast of conditions governing prices, exchange, northern and southern demand and supply possessed by every native trader—would inevitably lead to disaster. The Chinese merchant, however, going on the broad principle, which experience of years has justified, that continuous intelligent trading in the staple exports and imports will yield a return of five years' profit as against two years' loss, enters into forward contracts, purchases in large quantities and stakes the greater part of

HIS CAPITAL AND CREDIT

on the correctness of his estimate of the present, vis-a-vis the future, market, winning five times out of seven and waxing prosperous on the fruits of his bold reliance upon his business perspicacity.

The foreigner cannot hope to compete with the Chinaman in his own lines without adopting methods which to the Western mind appear unpractical and opposed to all business precedent. The native does not trouble about bank guarantees, delivery of goods against documents and accepted drafts, elaborate book-keeping and fixed hours.

Dealing largely on the barter system, he delivers imports against exports, each firm making a memorandum of the transaction in a rough day book, without any bank intervention; and every merchant is prepared to do business at any time in the twenty-four hours, at his home, his shop, opium house, theatre or public bath. There is no sign of "rush"—why rush when you have the whole day, and if necessary the whole night, for deliberation and conclave before determining your line of action? And yet, when an opportunity offers such as a sudden fall in the prices of produce, or exchange, or freight rates, the native merchant can make up his mind and act as promptly and withal as calmly as the smartest Westerner could wish.

Though extremely conservative and opposed to any innovation, the Northern Chinaman is beginning to adopt such Western improvements as recommended themselves to his sense by reason of their money-saving qualifications—and the last few years have witnessed great changes in the bean cake factory machinery—which is now constructed in Hong Kong on a semi-foreign plan—improving the output of oil and allowing of a reduction in the labor

HUMAN AND ANIMAL.

employed, as compared with the old process. There is still vast room for improvement in this direction; but, though fearless to a degree when embarking upon enterprises purely Chinese in their nature and working, the Celestial is timorously cautious in the matter of striking out a new line in which the assistance of foreign methods is a necessity. It is precisely this seemingly contradictory trait in his character which baffles the majority of Westerners, who endeavor by their rhetorical efforts to over persuade the possible purchaser, whose hesitancy is due as much to their only too apparent eagerness as to the dictates of his conservative and superstitious mind, which looks upon all things foreign as partaking of the nature of the evil one.

The traveler lies under a heavy handicap in North China, where the English-speaking Chinaman is a rarity; and the employment of an interpreter is merely an additional handicap in that the Chinaman has a hearty, if unreasonable, contempt for those unacquainted with his language. Good and trustworthy interpreters are almost impossible to get, the average interpreter's rendering of the loquacious foreigner's dissertation showing up the weak points of his argument and entirely omitting his eloquence.

Apocryphal of interpreters and their unreliability while present at a big official reception in the north of China given by a native Viceroy I overheard the interpreter appointed to the principal foreign guest convey to the Viceroy the said guest's complimentary remarks upon the ex-

cellence of the entertainment provided by the host, prefacing his interpretation by the words "Ta Shuo" (he says). He would thus have quoted the remark of a coolie, a man of no class distinction. The use of the pronoun was absolutely inexcusable but the foreigner did not understand Chinese, and the Viceroy who should have

REPRESENTED THE INSULT

to his guest passed it over as being doubtless good enough for a non-Chinese-speaking foreigner.

In no country in the world is etiquette more rigidly observed and held in honor than in China, but the foreigner is a walkuon (a man from without, in slang parlance, an outsider), and as such not entitled, unless acquainted with the language and etiquette, to any great consideration.

This may be a somewhat extreme instance, but it serves to demonstrate a fact which foreigners desirous of doing business in the country cannot afford to ignore, viz., that the average Chinaman, whether official or merchant, considers himself superior to the European, and that the latter must therefore be careful to acquaint himself with the language and manners of the people. With such knowledge, he will find that he can cause an entire change of sentiment in his individual case, and put through matters of moment with an ease which is conspicuously lacking when an interpreter is necessary. But it must not be inferred that any over-discourtesy will be shown to the European who is ignorant in these essential matters; on the contrary, the impression he will receive will be that the Chinese merchants he has visited have been kindness and courtesy personified.

They will doubtless have plied him with tea, cigars and cigarettes, the while they have listened with an air of charmed interest to his imperfectly interpreted utterances; and he will take his departure convinced of their willingness, circumstances permit, to do business with him and his firm exclusively. He cannot, of course, be expected to realize the fact that the conversation between the merchant and interpreter, when the mutual exchange of compliments has been exhausted, has been confined principally to matters of local business interest.

THE EXCHANGE RATES.

The resolution of promissory notes into hard sycee (silver), the probable cause of the detention of the bean craft up river, and its effect upon produce prices and so on.

One of the most striking characteristics of the Chinese merchant is his business integrity. Much has been written, and said on this theme, and it is impossible to extol too highly the absolute reliance that can be placed upon the merchant's bond.

The writer's father, Henry E. Bush, for over thirty years in constant touch with the merchants of North China, never experienced a bad debt in all his many business transactions with the various native Hong.

Dir. Ewan Cameron of the Hong Kong and Shanghai Banking Corporation, when speaking of his tenure of office in China, extending over many years, said he has never lost a cent through his native constituents. When it is considered that the said bank is the leading bank in China, and the one with which native as well as foreign merchants are the most anxious to do business, it will be admitted that no finer tribute could well be paid to the integrity of the native trader.

At the time of the Boxer outbreak the Russo-Chinese Bank at Newchwang had over 5,000,000 taels invested in the native city, and despite the business stagnation resulting from the disruption of the usual commerce conditions since that date, that money has all been accounted for.

The main cause of this admirable state of affairs is, in my opinion, the guild organization. Every merchant is a member of a guild, every tradesman has his guild, and what the guild ordains is faithfully carried out by each of its members. No Chinese merchant can afford to lose caste, or "face," as he would express it. His "face" is literally his fortune. Were he to be engaged in any discreditable transaction, and be reported to his guild, he would lose "face," and with it credit, business standing and his entire clientele.

The Chinese merchant has a keen sense of justice, in spite of the fact that the Chinese official class is singularly deficient in that respect; and if the foreigner can but show that he has "li" (right) on his side he will find it an unfeeling argument, one to compel a body of Chinamen, for the sake of their "face" to decide in his favor, their sympathy with their fellow merchants notwithstanding.

TURKISH SULTAN'S WEALTH.

There is an amazing collection of jewels in the Sultan's treasury at Constantinople. The turbans of all the Sultans since Mahomet II. are there, all glittering with rare and large gems of the purest water. There are also the Royal Throne of Persia, carried off by the Turks in 1514, and covered with more than 20,000 rubies, emeralds, and fine pearls, and the Throne of Suleiman I., from the dome of which there hangs over the head of the Caliph an emerald 6in. long and 4in. deep. These two thrones are the chief objects in the collection.

The real "harp that once through Tara's halls the soul of music shed" is in the museum of the Trinity College, Dublin.

KING OLAF

Or, Kinship Between Man and Horse

CHAPTER XXIV.—(Cont.)

"I see you are bent on the chapter," he said gaily. "You won't believe what a capital hand I am at looking after young ladies."

"I can quite believe that if you are not it is from no lack of experience," retorted Kate vivaciously. "Nevertheless, without wishing to place any slur upon your capacity, I think I shall feel more secure under the wing of a fat, good-natured, middle-aged lady like Mrs. Tryon."

"Oh! if she's fat and good-natured I'll forgive her for being a duenna. It's the lean, energetic ones I dislike who are like parched peas in a tin pot, and whose restless, piercing eyes seem to look you through and through."

"If you were an immaculate young man, you ought not to object to the process."

"But I'm not an immaculate young man, and therefore I do. A constant espionage over one is enough to make the best-conducted individual in this world break loose now and again."

"And yet," said Kate sympathetically, "one can't help feeling sorry for the poor things. All the odium falls to their share, and but little of the enjoyment. It must be wearisome work sitting all night long and never dancing a step, with only supper, like a single oasis in the desert, to support and cheer the fainting spirit. But tell me, how long is it since you decided on running Snowflake?"

"Only since I've seen the entries."

"I wonder you have never raced him before."

"I have in out of the way places; the fact of the matter is, however, he is such a magnificent hunter I never could bring myself to lose his services for so long a period."

"And if it is not an impertinent question, what has reconciled you to doing so now?"

"Don't you remember my telling you the race was worth a monkey? That sum, Miss Brewster," looking unusually grave, "is not to be despised, especially when a fellow is so awfully hard up as I am. I don't mind owing to you that it will be a very serious matter indeed for me if the old horse does not pull through next week, for I shall scarcely know which way to turn for that valuable commodity, R.M.D. I've got ten to one against Snowflake, and I've backed him altogether to win close two thousand pounds. If the coup only comes off I shall be in clover, but if it don't—well, I really hardly know what on earth possesses me to give you this detailed account of my financial difficulties—I shall in all probability have to make a bolt of it."

"A bolt of it?" echoed Kate, failing to understand his meaning.

"Yes, go away somewhere for a bit to give one's creditors the slip. Disappear from society, and reside for a space in a retired French watering town. He spoke with an assumed levity which but badly hid the underlying current of anxiety he found it impossible wholly to conceal."

"Oh, how dreadful!" exclaimed Kate, thoroughly distressed at this prospect.

"Do you think so?" he said with a forced smile. "Plenty of people make occasional Continental tours, and return after a lengthened period thoroughly whitewashed. Perhaps the operation might do me good, and wipe away the stains of accumulated years."

"I wish you would not talk like that, even in fun. I can't bear it."

"I wish it was fun," he answered moodily, "but it's sober earnest, Miss Brewster," with a sudden fit of candor, feeling he should like her to learn the worst; "you do not know what a bad fellow I am, a regular spendthrift."

"You may be a spendthrift, but you are not bad. I won't allow you to call yourself by such hard names in my presence."

"I'm awfully worried," continued he, finding once he had commenced, confession seemed easier than he had expected. "Only this very morning the forage-dealer sent in a bill for three hundred pounds, and actually had the impertinence to declare he must be paid within a week."

"You should not call it impertinence," said she in tones of grave reprimand. "The man has a right to claim his own, and I daresay has already displayed considerable forbearance."

"But what am I to do? I can't pay him. It's utterly impossible, till something turns up. He ought to have sense enough to know that."

"You can sell one or two of your horses surely. Opal would fetch a lot of money, perhaps enough to pay the whole debt."

"Opal!" opening his eyes indignantly. "Why, I would not sell her if I were as poor as a church mouse and had not fifty pounds at the bank."

"You are wrong; you ought to," she said decidedly.

In her innocence and inexperience

she could not imagine a man, and a gentleman, leading a luxurious life and satisfying every want, yet unable to meet his legitimate engagements. Her notions about such things were exceedingly strict, for she had derived most of them from her Uncle Campbell. Colonel Clinker was pulling viciously at the ends of his fair moustache.

"Do you object to my plain speaking?" she asked gently. "Of course I know I have no right to advise or interfere."

It was on the tip of his tongue to say, "I wish to God you had," but he refrained, and contented himself with a simple, but somewhat moody "No."

"People should not incur debts they cannot afford to defray," continued the girl. "It's almost as bad as cheating. Don't you see how mean an action it is to make some poor man, who probably cannot afford to lose half so well as you can, pay for enjoyments which common honesty would forego? I am sure you would think so too if you would only consider the matter a little."

There was a simplicity, a freshness, an earnestness about her reproof which touched him to the quick.

"I told you I was a bad fellow," he repeated in depreciatory abasement.

"And I," said she, with decision, "tell you you are not bad, only careless, and perhaps a little too much given to self-indulgence. Your heart is good, and so are your abilities."

"The former profits me nothing, the latter I have never turned to better account than a professional fockey," he replied bitterly. "Under such circumstances what would you have me do?"

"Do?" echoed she with flashing eyes and slightly raised voice. "I would work—go out into the world, give up all the little petty luxuries which enslave and deteriorate, put my shoulder to the wheel, and earn my bread by honest toil, until such time, as Longfellow says, I could 'look the whole world in the face, and owe not any man.' Anything rather than defraud my neighbors."

"That is easier said than done. Practically, if one turns oneself into a working man, and gains say a pound a week by the sweat of one's brow, life would not be long enough to pay off arrears."

"I would rather be the working man on a pound a week with an honorable ambition, than he who lives in idleness and corruption."

His brow darkened as he listened to her words. In his heart he knew she was right; he honored her sentiments, and yet he did his very best to combat and reduce them into insignificance.

"Talking is easy enough," he said impatiently, "but in my position you have no idea how great the temptations are to spend money. It flows like water on every side, often without any power on my part to hinder it. The regimental expenses mount up enormously to begin with; no one would believe to what an extent who was not behind the scenes. Then we guardsmen are always knocking about town, and expected to entertain our friends, dispense hospitality, and put our hands in our pockets on every occasion."

"You might exchange into a cavalry regiment."

"Yes, and be ordered off to India. I've often thought of doing so, but the old governor objects to the plan. It's very easy for rich fellows with several thousand a year to keep clear of debt. If I had lots of tin to-morrow I'd never owe a sixpence, but do you know what my income is?"

She fancied he might think she wanted to acquaint herself with the state of his finances, and a shrinking delicacy from any such thought made her say hastily, "Not in the least, but please don't tell me. It can make no difference one way or the other."

Perhaps she herself hardly knew that she loved him so well money could never come between them, that were he a Croesus or a pauper it was equally indifferent to her; but he, as usual, put a totally different construction on her meaning.

"I'm not such a big fool as to fancy for one moment it could make any difference to you," he said irritably. "Nevertheless, for my own satisfaction, I should like you to be informed of the fact that I possess but eight hundred a year. Now," narrowly scanning her features, "can you wonder if, upon so paltry a sum, I find it next door to impossible to make both ends meet? Is it matter for surprise if debts accumulate in an alarming fashion and payment becomes a mockery? or do you still blame me as much as ever?"

"Yes," she said steadily, raising her clear eyes to his with a fearless gaze. "I do. To use your own words, 'I blame you just as much as ever. Instead of cutting your coat according to your cloth, ever since you first entered the army you have apparently been living beyond your means—spending money, in

fact, which is not yours to spend. I have already expressed my views on that subject. What you ought to do is to exercise a certain amount of self-denial, give up some of your pleasures—even, if needs be, reduce your stud."

"What, and go away from Foxington in the middle of the hunting season?"

Her lip trembled, but she steadied her voice bravely and said "Yes."

"Well, you are a Job's comforter," he said with an audible sigh.

"Am I? Won't you acknowledge me to be in the right?" she replied, trying to speak cheerily. "I mean all for the best."

He hesitated. There was a struggle going on within him. Then suddenly his better nature gained the upper hand over self, long habit, and acquired inclinations. "I know you do," he said frankly, "and I know also that you are right and that I am a regular brute; but if Snowflake wins I promise to turn over a new leaf and become a reformed character. Kate," and his voice softened, and the grey-blue eyes shot out an electric dart which thrilled her very being, "Kate, will you be my mentor and help me in my good resolutions? I almost think that if you would I might improve in earnest. Nobody has ever talked to me like this, or acquired such influence over me since my dear mother died."

Her tears were rising fast, but she could not bear that he should see them, or that she, who was usually so self-possessed and cool, should be caught thus deeply moved. Woman-like, she sought refuge in a counter-interrogation.

"And supposing Snowflake does not win? Will you—will you—really—make a bolt of it?"

The full lips quivered pitifully in spite of their owner's vaunted courage and determination, but they were turned away, and Jack Clinker could not see their tremulous twitchings.

"Yes," he said firmly. "In that case India will most likely be my destination. If I exchange I shall get double pay, and probably earn more than if I were to turn myself into an honest"—he emphasized the word—"but homely agriculturist. I would sell all the geese—all, perhaps, except dear old Snowflake and Opal, whom I should like to keep, if only for the sake of 'auld land syne'—and live the life of a regular miser until fortune once more began to smile."

She did not answer. Her heart was too full for speech, and the possibility of his going far away wrung it strangely. Neither seemed disposed for further conversation, and they rode on in silence, with the rain trickling down their moist faces and the dark, shiny coats of their respective horses.

Presently she said in an almost inaudible voice, as if she had at length arrived at some conclusion to her thoughts, "I hope to goodness Snowflake will win."

Her words broke the spell that was fast falling over them.

"Yes," he said gravely, "it will be a bad look out for me if we are beaten. But come"—making an effort to throw off the feeling of depression, that seemed creeping upon them both—"it's foolish anticipating misfortunes which may never occur. It was just like my selfishness to tell you anything about these worries. Why could I not have kept them to myself? Anyhow, we will try and look on the bright side of affairs. After all, it's not the first mess I've been in by a good many, and somehow or other I have always managed to pull through. So let's cheer up."

But Kate shook her head, refusing to be comforted, for a vague presentiment of evil had cast its oppressive influence round her.

"Come, come," he said once more, seeing how grave she looked, and trying very hard to appear cheerful, "we have talked ourselves into a regular fit of the blues instead of remembering that we are all going up to town together and mean to have a jolly time of it. That's right," as a faint smile began to illuminate the corners of her mouth, you look more like yourself again. I hardly know you with that serious face and without your usual cheery laugh."

So he rattled on, endeavoring to restore her to her customary gaiety, though all the time there was an uncomfortable choking sort of a sensation in his own throat which rendered speech difficult, and finally brought about another silence.

The short December day was drawing to a close; the dusk was fast gathering round them; the soft rain pattered noiselessly to the ground in a continuous stream; lowering grey clouds filled the sky, unbroken by any streak of light, and close at hand shone the wet pavements of Foxington, under the tall, dull, flickering gas-lamps, which struggled bravely to relieve the general gloom.

Where the cross-roads divided, just below the market-place, Jack and Kate came to a standstill.

"We part here," she said, holding out her small, dripping hand to wish him good-night; "thanks for having escorted me home so carefully."

"Good-night," he echoed, holding it firmly in his own. "You promise to come, don't you? It's something to look forward to if the worst comes to the worst."

She bowed her head in token of assent, for she could not trust herself to speak. Two big tears had welled up into her eyes and overflowed, where they mingled with the rain-

drops, chasing each other down her cheeks as she rode away. His horse was tired and impatient to return to its warm stable, but he stood watching her retreating form until it was lost in the darkness of evening.

"Oh, my darling!" he murmured passionately, "if only I were worthy of you! If only I had not so cruelly mislaid and misused my life, then perhaps I might have gained you; but as it is I feel ashamed to ask that you should link your destiny with mine. Ah! if we could but foresee the future, how differently we would act!"

Then he gathered up his reins and rode down the deserted street, on either side of which the gutters were filled with yellow racing water, and the dreary shops, down whose panes the rain trickled incessantly, looked dismal and forlorn, while Miss Shook her head with an angry protest, which seemed to say as clearly as human speech, "Come, come, don't dawdle any longer. It's terribly wet. For goodness sake make haste and go home."

(To be continued.)

ALIEN CAPTAINS.

British Ships Are Largely Sailed by Foreign Seamen.

The London Express says: Admiral Lord Charles Beresford, commanding the Channel fleet, has drawn attention in the most pointed manner to the way in which the British mercantile marine is largely sailed by alien seamen. His signals at sea are often ignored by merchant vessels. The Merchant Service Guild, of Liverpool, states that the reason for this might easily have been that the captain or officer in charge was an alien "who would not feel inclined to answer the signals of a British man-of-war." This possible cause cannot be lightly passed over. Is it really the truth that the British mercantile marine is passing out of the hands of British sailors?

We know that of recent years little has been done to render life on a merchant steamer popular among the seafaring population of these islands. Aliens have been content to work for a smaller wage and to accept rations which the Britisher, accustomed to a higher standard of comfort, rebelled against. Many ship owners and masters have, therefore, preferred to sign on foreigners. At first the idea prevailed that the ships should be officered by Britishers, but naturally the smarter men of the alien crew have gradually worked their way up the ladder, and now we have ships flying the red ensign which are both officered and manned by a cosmopolitan crew. This is a condition of affairs which should hurt our national pride. Moreover, it augurs ill for our supremacy on the high seas. If, in times of peace, these alien skippers deliberately ignore the signals of the admirals of our squadrons, are they more likely to pay heed to them when there is war, and when the information which they may possess or convey might be of most vital importance?

"So long as aliens are permitted to command and officer British ships, so long are such unsatisfactory incidents likely to continue." These are the words of the Liverpool Merchant Service Guild. Surely this permission rests primarily with British shipowners, and not with the British Legislature. You cannot make people patriotic by Act of Parliament. If the national interests involved in this question were more keenly realized, we believe that less would be heard of alien skippers in the British mercantile marine.

We trust that the question will be raised in Parliament. Unfortunately, there is not in the House at the present time a single officer of the British navy. This is a subject on which a naval officer would be listened to with close attention. What practical steps can be taken to remedy the evil? A return, showing the number of British owned ships, with the names of their owners, that sail from British ports during the year, should be instructive.

IN LONDON CITY.

Interesting Figures in the Recent Health Report.

In his annual report, Dr. Collingridge, medical officer of health for the City of London, England, states that the rateable value of the city, which has an area of just over a square mile, is nearly \$25,000,000. The population at night is 24,958, and in the daytime 358,030, while it is computed 1,500,000 people visit the city daily. In a recent week 347,463 vehicles entered and left the city in one day.

Last year the city birthrate was 13.6 per annum, and the death rate 12.03. In the Metropolis generally the birthrate was 28.4 and the death rate 15.6.

One hundred and seventeen cases of notifiable infectious disease had been registered. No cases of smallpox had occurred in the city, but 48 "contacts" were reported and traced, and 1,508 persons were re-vaccinated.

A matter which gave great trouble to the sanitary authorities was the introduction of infected war blankets from South Africa. Of these 3,102 were disinfected in the city.

The game of chess is still included in the curriculum of Russian schools. Nothing amuses a baby that doesn't annoy grown folks.

WHY WE WORK SO HARD

NOT SUCH A FOOLISH QUESTION AS IT LOOKS.

Nine-tenths of Our Lives Spent in Labor and Only One-tenth in Enjoyments.

One of the curious outcomes of civilization is that people who are civilized have to work much harder than savages and barbarians.

The savage spends most of his life in enjoyment; the civilized man is fortunate if he can snatch a few weeks, or even days, out of the year to enjoy himself. And even this relaxation he looks upon as a preparation for more work. So hard have we to work, indeed, that we regard labor as the chief end of our lives.

Of course, this view is absurd. What we work for is to provide food, clothes, houses, and other necessities of existence, and over and above these to procure good furniture, pianos, pictures, books, jewellery, theatre-tickets, rooms to dance in, yachts, bicycles, horses, and other means of enjoyment.

Now, to spend nine-tenths of our lives in getting these and only one-tenth in the enjoyment of them is absurd. Yet that is what most people do, and, in fact, the man who gives the most time to labor and the least to enjoyment is looked upon as the most sensible member of the community. He is actually quite

THE MOST FOOLISH.

Ask that man a few questions and you will discover his stupidity. "Why do you work so hard?" "I am happy only when working." "What do you work for?" "To make money." "What is the use of money?" "To buy things." "What are the things for?" "To be enjoyed." "When are you going to enjoy them?" "When I knock off work."

But he only knocks off work when he has given himself consumption, heart-disease, rheumatism, or some other disabling malady by overwork.

The irony of it all is that one of the chief aims of civilized people is to invent labor-saving machines. They have been inventing these for hundreds of years, yet work is carried on at higher pressure than ever.

Then look at all the unnecessary things that we work for—for instance, silver-mounted and perfectly useless canes. These are a mere survival of barbarous times, when everyone had to protect himself. White linen shirts, most expensive to keep clean, and very uncomfortable; silk hats, etc., etc., etc.

HALF OF THE THINGS

we buy with money earned by overwork we should be just as happy without, and very much happier, for we would have more time for enjoyment.

A great doctor says that we all work too many days in the week, and if a medical commission were appointed to draw up a scale of work-hours they would probably turn out something like the following:

For school-children, three hours in school and one hour's lessons at home.

For outdoor workers, eight hours daily.

For factory hands, clerks, shop-assistants, etc., seven hours daily.

For writers, professional men, and other brain-workers, five hours daily.

The week to consist of five days—four days' work and one day's rest.

Holidays, two weeks at least, four times a year.

If something like this rule were adopted we might not be so rich, as a nation, but we should enjoy better health, greater happiness, and longer life.—London Answers.

SENTENCE SERMONS.

Deeds answer doubts. Old gold is better than new brass. Love takes all weariness out of work.

The greatest gain of life is the loss of self.

There is no serfdom in Christian service.

Criticism is not one of the fruits of the spirit.

The fire of a family altar keeps the church warm.

The falling blossom is the promise of the ripening fruit.

A little bible in the heart is worth a lot under the hat.

The best way to sing about golden streets is to buy a broom.

When a man is short on charity he is apt to be long on creed.

There has to be a lot of go in the religion that will catch men.

There is nothing Satan loves better than a sanctimonious sinner.

Every time you choke down a harsh word you lift a whole world.

When you walk towards the sun all your shadows are behind you.

It is always easier to weep over a prodigal than it is to welcome him.

It is always the biggest craven who gives the dead dog the heartiest kick.

The man who is willing to go to heaven alone is going to a lonely heaven.

When a man gives to be seen of men he generally has a good deal to hide from the lord.

When you give a brother a cup of cold water you don't have to pour it down the back of his neck.

A poor man's faults are synonymous with a rich man's eccentricities.

The Watchman

AND
OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE.

FRIDAY, AUG., 1st, 1904.

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J. S. GILES, Proprietor.

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The WATCHMAN,

LACHUTE. QUE.

THE ELECTIONS.

Parliament was prorogued on Wednesday afternoon and the members related to cultivate the electors in their several constituencies and prepare for an election, should the Premier and his cabinet be not too thoroughly alarmed to make the appeal to people. There is no doubt that the Government had resolved to bring on the elections this fall, but reports are current that matters are not looking so encouraging as they had hoped and that another session may be held. Mr. Tarte, who is a shrewd politician and a good judge in such matters, believes there will be an election this fall. In his paper, La Patrie, of last Saturday he wrote:

"Will we have an election this fall? La Patrie believes we will in spite of the fact that some of the ministers and their organs throw doubt on the question, but a government is not obliged to show its hand. It prefers rather to hide its intentions. Hon. Mr. Sifton who is one of the most influential members of the ministry, is in the west and after his return a decision will be reached.

"The opposition pretends that it will make heavy gains in Manitoba and the Territories. If Mr. Sifton is not of the same opinion we may expect an appeal to the people in October or November. Sir Wilfred Laurier's health is sufficiently good to enable him to take an active part in the fight and his friends are counting above all, on the Province of Quebec. The most deplorable appeals to the prejudice of the people are already being heard. One cannot regret too deeply articles like those published recently in Le Soleil.

"That paper openly advises the French-Canadian electorate to vote for the Government because Sir Wilfred Laurier is a French-Canadian. These impudent and ill advised statements are spread all over the English-speaking provinces and will create most dangerous antipathies to our race for the future. Let our compatriots form their own opinion on the public questions of the day. This is the only way to retain our little influence in the confederation which becomes more and more English every day."

Very Remarkable Cure of Diarrhoea.

"About six years ago for the first time in my life I had a sudden and severe attack of diarrhoea," says Mrs. Alice Miller of Morgan Texas. "I got temporary relief, but it came back again and again, and for six long years I have suffered more misery and agony than I can tell. It was worse than death. My husband spent hundreds of dollars for physicians' prescriptions and treatment without avail. Finally we moved to Bosque county, our present home, and one day I happened to see an advertisement of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy with a testimonial of a man who had been cured by it. The case was so similar to my own that I concluded to try the remedy. The result was wonderful. I could hardly realize that I was well again, or believe it could be so after having suffered so long, but that one bottle of medicine, costing but a few cents, cured me." For sale by T. Christie.

SPECIAL PRIZE LIST OF THE AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY.

—:O:—

By THOMAS CHRISTIE Esq., M.P.,—On roll butter (1 lb. in each roll) 3 premiums, 1st \$1.50, 2nd \$1.00 3rd 50c; as an additional prize on the 1st, 2nd and 3rd premiums in Landscape and Flowers in oil paintings of \$1 to each prize, and \$1 as a 4th prize on this class of paintings. On the 1st premiums on bread, 1st and 2nd rolls \$1. On the 1st general purpose horse harnessed to vehicle (not to be exhibited in any other class) 3 premiums, 1st \$3, 2nd \$2 3rd \$1; in the best herd of Holstein to consist of 4 females and 1 male \$1.00, and \$2.00 to annual ploughing match.

By Hon. W. A. WEIR Esq., M.P.P.,—On 2 yr. old grade stud colts, 3 prizes, 1st \$3, 2nd \$2, 3rd \$1; \$1, as a 4th prize on thoroughbred Yorkshire sows and thoroughbred Berkshire and Grade Sows under 9 months, and for a 4th premium on old Ewes, Grade Shropshire, Oxford, or South Down Sheep \$1, in each class; as a 1st premium on best collection garden vegetables \$4. For the Best farmer's turn out team. Double wagon and harness \$4, and \$6 to annual ploughing match.

By Hon. W. OWENS Esq.,—For Ayrshire herd to consist of 4 females and 1 male \$5.00. For young Ayrshire herd 2 yrs. old and under \$5.

By GEO. H. PERLEY Esq.,—On best dairy milk cow of any breed (pure or grade) \$5. For best Clyde or Shire Stallion \$5, On Best pure bred Dairy Bull on exhibition, 2 premiums, 1st \$5, 2nd \$3; for a 2nd premium on Ayrshire Herd, \$3, on best grade Herd with thoroughbred bull, \$4. On best collection of fancy work, \$5; and \$20. to the annual ploughing match.

By J. C. WILSON & CO.,—On nearest single driving turn out 3 premiums, 1st \$5, 2nd \$3, 3rd \$1. On best rider on horse back (gentlemen) 2 premiums, 1st \$5, 2nd \$3, whole outfit to be judged. For a 2nd prize on best collection of fancy work \$3. For the best collection of flowers in pot, 1st \$3, 2nd \$2.

By Director FELIX HAMELIN Esq.,—On best bushel of white peas \$1. On best bushel white beans \$1. On best collection of home-made knitted work 2 premiums, 1st \$1, 2nd 50c. As an additional to first premiums on crazy silk, satin, "velvet or plush quilts with fancy stitching \$3, and to 2nd premium on same \$2, and \$1, as an additional to the 1st prize awarded on patched cotton quilts and 50c. to the second prize on same.

By BANK OF OTTAWA,—For the best collection of grain in bag \$2. For best collection of grain in sheaf 2 premiums, 1st \$1.50, 2nd \$1. For best bouquet cut flowers 2 premiums, 1st \$1, 2nd 50c, and as an additional prize on 1st and 2nd premiums on Roadsters \$4.

By J. B. PARRIS, Esq.,—As additional premium to the first premiums awarded on following classes in Poultry, Minorca and Andalusians, \$1, in each class.

By H. SLATER, Esq.,—For the 2nd best grade herd with thoroughbred bull, \$3.

By J. A. BEDARD & SON,—A Gold Medal to the best exhibit of machine work done on a New Williams Sewing Machine purchased from them.

By W. J. TODD Esq.,—On best draught colts of 1901 \$2.

By G. F. CALDER, Esq.,—On the best pumpkin pie 2 premiums, 1st \$1.25, 2nd 75c.

By Director JOHN F. OWENS Esq.,—For best foal of 1901 from stallion Red Spy 2 premiums, 1st \$3, 2nd \$2.

By President JOHN HAY Esq.,—For the best boy driver (15 years of age and under) of single horse in carriage. 2 premiums, 1st \$3, 2nd \$2.

By Secretary G. J. WALKER Esq.,—For best specimens of hand writing (by pupils 12 years old and under attending any of the schools in the county,) 3 premiums, 1st \$1.25, 2nd \$1, 3rd 75c. To the lady taking the largest number of prizes in Exhibition Building, \$2.

By HUGH GALLEY, Esq.,—For a 2nd premium on best collection of garden vegetables, \$3.

By T. McQUAT & SON, Esq.,—For a 3rd premium on best collection of garden, \$2.

By MITCHELL & SON, Esq.,—For a 2nd premium on best farmer's turn out, 1 set of whiffletrees and ewner value, \$3.

By J. D. CAMPBELL Esq.,—For best (lady) rider on horseback \$3.

By O. B. LAFLEUR Esq.,—For a 2nd premium on best lady rider on horseback \$2.

By DOMINION CARTRIDGE COY., Brownsburg,—To the exhibitor who properly harnesses his horse to carriage on Exhibition ring and goes around the exhibition ring the quickest (no snaps on harness to be used), 3 premiums, 1st \$3, 2nd \$2, 3rd \$1. For a bronco race, 2 premiums, 1st \$2.50, 2nd \$1.50.

By McPAUL & BROS., Lachute Mills,—For best exhibit of butter in print roll and tinned, a pair of G. A. Slater's shoes value \$5.

By GARCEAU & SON, Argenteuil House,—For the best lady driver, 2 premiums, 1st \$3 2nd \$2; on saddle horses, 2 premiums, 1st \$3, 2nd \$2.

By VICTOR LEFEBVRE Esq., Lachute Hotel,—On best collection of field roots, 2 premiums, 1st \$3, 2nd \$2.

By A. BERNIQUE Esq.,—For best collie dog, \$3.

By A. GUILBAULT (Victoria Hotel),—For a 2nd premium on collie dog, \$2.

By V. GAUTHIER Esq., (Windsor Hotel),—For a 2nd premium on best dairy milk cow of any breed, \$2.

By J. S. GILES Esq., (Watchman),—For best exhibit of ware, 2 premiums, 1st \$3, 2nd \$2.

By GEORGE FRASER Esq.,—For the best pair of fat lambs, \$5.

By C. A. RODGER Esq.,—For best exhibit of herd of horn cattle on parade in show ring, \$3.

By JOEN HOPE Esq.,—For a second premium on best exhibit of herd of horn cattle \$2.

By H. A. BLAIR Esq., (McCormick Machine Agent),—For best exhibit of grainage and painting, 2 premiums, 1st \$3, 2nd \$2.

By MASSEY HARRIS MACHINE CO., (J. A. Baird & Son Agent),—For the best 6 talks of Enslage corn grown on a field of not less than 2 acres in extent, 1 cultivator.

By ANDREW BOA Esq.,—For annual ploughing match \$5.

By M. MOODY & SON,—A knife grinder to be given as a premium at the annual ploughing match.

By OGILVIE FLOUR MILLS COY., Limited, through their agent J. D. Campbell, Lachute,—For the best two loaves of home-made bread (about two lbs each) made from Ogilvie's Hungarian Flour. Open only to householders, and not to professional bakers, or any person manufacturing bread for sale. Parties exhibiting should buy their flour from J. D. Campbell & Co'y., 3 premiums, 1st \$5, 2nd \$3, 3rd \$2.

CORRESPONDENCE.

Sidney, August 6th, 1904.

Manitoba.

To The Editor of the WATCHMAN.

I promised you an Epistle so we will call it the Epistle of James to the Christians at Lachute. We do unto you if you do not avail yourselves of the opportunity of a trip to the great and glorious West, which has been aptly named the Granary of the Empire for in passing through this country especially on the Portage and Carberry plains one is struck with the magnitude of the wheat fields as far as the eye can reach, even unto the horizon you can see nothing but the golden grain, except the dwellings of the people and the patches of prairie herds and there dotted with immense herds of cattle. This is certainly a great country and yet only in its infancy. I had the pleasure of visiting the Dominion Fair at Winnipeg, which was a great success. The live stock was certainly the best I ever have seen, and the entertainment for visitors was excellent and well carried out by the Committee in charge. Most especially good was the "Battle of Inkerman" when the allied forces of Britain and France defeated the Russians on that "Bloody Field." I could not help feeling proud of my country, more especially when the Scots Greys and the Black Watch marched past in front of the grand stand playing the Campbell's are Coming. Just before the culminating act of the final bombardment, man, I could hardly sit still, and with a about I rent the smoke cloud that was hovering above us, as the artillery open fire on the fortification, this scene was simply grand. I expect to be home in a few days filled with admiration of this great country. I trust you are all well as this leaves me in excellent health. With best regards to you I remain yours sincerely
JAMES W. RAITT.

LOUISA.

—:O:—

Mr. Wm. Abbot of Montreal, spent Sunday with his family the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Sale.

Mr. Ned and Miss Mary Watchorn of Morin Flats visited their many friends here last week.

Messrs. Geo. Robinson & C. M. Matthews are leaving for the West next week. We wish them a pleasant journey and safe return; don't they will be much missed by the fair sex.

Professor A. W. Young and family left Brae Side Cottage on Monday for their home in the city.

Dr. J. Mason of Montreal, is spending his holidays camping here.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Matthews and family have returned home after spending a month at Apple Tree Mansion.

Mrs. Geo. Seale and Mrs. Wm. and Miss Mabel Abbott visited Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Morrow, Dalesville on Wednesday.

A party of young people from Dalesville, attended Mr. T. Aikens meeting on Sunday.

Misses Dolly and Winnie Schoolbread and Eunice Howell were the guests of Miss M. Seale on Sunday.

Messrs. G. and H. Schoolbread are spending a few days at Maple Grove Cottage.

Mr. Ed. Cleary was in Lachute on Tuesday of this week.

Miss C. Watchorn has returned to Montreal.

Numerous parties from the surrounding country visited here on Sunday. Among them we noticed Mr. and Mrs. A. McGilgibon of Lachute.

Misses Nora Sanford and McKennie and Mr. Mercer of B.O., are visiting Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Sanford, Hill Side Cottage.

Owing to the absence of the Rector, there will be no service held in St. Aiden's Church on Aug. 14th and 21st.

Mr. and Mrs. G. Seale were the host and hostess at a very large gathering on Friday, August 6th. Among them we noticed Mrs. and Miss Mabel Abbott, Misses W. and D. and Messrs. G. and H. Schoolbread, Miss E. Howell of Montreal, Messrs Wm. R. McPaul and W. West of Brownsburg, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Morrow and the Misses Morrow accompanied by Messrs. Tom Morrow and G. Neill of Dalesville, Mr. and Miss Watchorn of Morin Flats. A number of our young people were also present, and a very enjoyable time was spent.

Cholera Infantum.

This has long been regarded as one of the most dangerous and fatal diseases to which infants are subject. It can be cured, however, when properly treated. All that is necessary is to give Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy and castor oil, as directed with each bottle, and a cure is certain. For sale by T. Christie.

900 DROPS

CASTORIA

Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of

INFANTS CHILDREN

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

Prepared by J. C. FLETCHER

Pumpkin Seed -
Rhubarb -
Sulphur -
Ginger -
Senna -
Castor Oil -
and other pure ingredients.

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

Fac Simile Signature of
J. C. Fletcher
NEW YORK.

At 6 months old
35 Doses - 35 CENTS

EXACT COPY OF WRAPPER.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of

J. C. Fletcher

In Use For Over Thirty Years

CASTORIA

THE CASTORIA COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

CALEDONIAN GAMES.

M.A.A.A. GROUNDS, MONTREAL.

Saturday, 13th August

Numerous Field & Track events. Highland Piping & Dancing.

A GOOD TIME FOR EVERYONE.

CLEARING SALE OF SUMMER GOODS

A reduction of 20 per cent to 25 per cent will be made on all Ladies Shirt Waists, White Underwear, Underskirts, Muslins and Straw Hats. A Special line of Ladies Shirt Waists and Men's Colored Shirts at 50c. Men's and Boys Cloth Caps 10c. Ties, 5 and 15c. Ladies Shoes, 50c. etc.

HUGH FRASER, Jr.

SUMMER UNDERWEAR.

Men's Balbrigan Shirts and pants in all sizes

Boys " " " "

Ladies' Cotton Vests, with sleeves, short sleeves, straps, etc. in cream and white.

Children's and Misses' Cotton Vests.

Gem Jars in pints, quarts and half gallons.

Cem Jars, open mouth, " " "

Scythes, Snathes, Forks, Fork Handles and all Garden Tools.

H. J. Giles & Bro.

LAKEFIELD.
:o:
Mr. George Campbell and Mr. E. Campbell paid a visit to Mr. W. W. Johnstone on Sunday.
Mr. Walker returned to Montreal on Saturday last.
Mr. Edward Parker and Mrs. Parker of Montreal were the guests of Mrs. James Sutton on Sunday.
Master Shepherd and Ross Evans of Lachute, visited our village on Sunday.
Lakeview Cottage is entertaining a number of guests again this summer.
There will be a grand concert in the Gibb Hall on Wednesday August 17th, at 8 p.m. under the direction of Professor F. W. Holland, under the auspices of Lakefield Trinity Church admission Adults 20c. Children 15c. and we are sure to have a treat in the way of music we hope he will have a full house.

CENTERVILLE.
Miss Ethel Matthews has returned home after spending a very pleasant week with friends in St. Eugene.
Mrs. J. Menish and children of Vankleek Hill are the guests of her mother Mrs. J. Morin.
Mrs. H. Leaming and family of Montreal, are spending the summer months with Mrs. J. Velch.
Mr. and Miss Whyllie of Hawkebury were the guests of Miss Farrel & Mr. Sunday.
Miss A. Todd and Miss M. Bradley of Geneva, were the guests of Miss H. Hooker on Friday last.

CASTORIA.
Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*
The Kind You Have Always Bought
FIERI FACIAS DE BONIS ET DE TERRIS SUPERIOR COURT.
District of Montreal. THE SUN LIFE ASSURANCE CO. Y. OF CANADA. Plaintiff; against JOSEPH FALLISSE, Defendant.

1. Two lots of land situate in the village of Saint Andrews, in Edward Street, in the county of Argenteuil, district of Terrebonne, known and described on the official plan and book of reference for the parish of St. Andrews, as numbers sixty-two and sixty-nine (62 and 69)—with the buildings thereon erected.
2. A lot of land situate in the township of Mille Isles, said county and district, in the Cote St. Marguerite, known and described on the official plan and book of reference for the said township, as number two hundred and thirteen (213)—with the buildings thereon erected.
3. A lot of land situate in the township of Wentworth, said county and district, in the third range of the said township, being the west half of number 1 B, bounded as follows, to wit: on the east by No. 1 A, on the west by Nos. 2 A and 3 B of the third range, on the north by No. 1 B of the fourth range, and on the south by No. 1, of the second range, containing about one hundred acres of land with buildings thereon erected.
4. A lot situate in the village of Lachute, heretofore forming part of the parish of St. Jerusalem d'Argenteuil, said district, on Main Street, known and described on the official plan and book of reference of the said parish of Saint Jerusalem d'Argenteuil, as number seven hundred and twenty-six (726)—with the buildings thereon erected.
5. Another lot situate at the same place, on Main Street, known and described on the same official plan and book of reference as number eight hundred and eighty-four (884) with the buildings thereon erected.
To be sold as follows, to wit: the two lots lastly described, at the Catholic Church door of Saint Andrews, on the SEVENTEENTH day of AUGUST next, at THREE O'CLOCK in the afternoon; the lots described in the second and third paragraphs, at the registry office for the county of Argenteuil, in the town of Lachute, on the SAME DAY, between TEN and ELEVEN of the clock in the forenoon; and the two lots described in the fourth and fifth paragraphs, at the Catholic church door of the said town of Lachute, also on the SAME DAY, at NOON.

LAPORTE & PREVOST.
Sheriff's Office, Sheriff.
Sainte Scholastique, 12th July, 1904.
[First published, 16th July, 1904].

NOTICE
Public Notice is hereby given to the Travelling Public and to all persons that on account of the dangerous condition of the bridge known as Morrison's Bridge situated in the above named Municipality that the same is now closed for public or any travel whatever upon it. (Floor has been partly removed) Given this 2nd of August, 1904, at my office in said Municipality.
By order of the Mayor
G. J. WALKER,
Sec. Treas., Parish St. Jerusalem.

AUCTION SALE.
There will be sold by Public Auction at the residence of the late
Alonzo Sharnan, Carillon, Wednesday, August 17th, at 1 p.m. The following effects:—2 horses 5 and 7 years old, 1 heavy express, 2 light sleighs, 1 berlin, 1 light express, 1 spring cart, 1 buggy, 1 pair express sleighs, 1 single sleigh, 1 wood sleigh, 3 grey robes, 3 sets single light harness, 1 set express double harness, 1 set cart harness, horse blankets, forks, shovels, a lot of carpenter's tools, (3 sewing machines 2 heavy for tailor's work and 1 light), 5 tailor's irons, 2 wood stoves, 2 coal stoves.
TERMS:—\$5. and under cash, over that amount 10 months credit on furnishing approved joint notes.
Malcolm Smith, Licensed Auctioneer.

Canada
Province of Quebec
District of Terrebonne
JOSEPH BOISSEAU, Clerk of the Circuit Court, in and for the county of Terrebonne, residing in the town of St. Jerome, in the district of Terrebonne, Plaintiff.
George Williams of the U.S. of America et al Defendant
Defendant George Williams is ordered to appear within 5 months.
St. Scholastique, July 8th, 1904.
URBAIN & BERTHE, Prothonotary, S.C.
PREVOST & BERTHE, Attorneys for Plaintiff.

McFAUL BROS. ADVT.



COMFORT

That's what we're all after, isn't it. Well, we can promise it to you, but you must wear the

SLATER SHOE

Then you can walk with ease and be content. This line is the best on the market and the prices are within reach of all.

Lachute's Bargain Centre.

The McCORMICK Vertical CORN BINDER

Is without question one of the greatest labor saving machines ever invented for the farmer. Only by means of the corn binder can farmers successfully handle their corn crops and save the stalks which equal the grain value of the crop. Buy the McCormick and save not only the ears but also the stalks.

We shall be pleased to explain this machine if you will call and see the sample.

R. W. BARCLAY, St. Andrews.

CLEARING SALE.

For One Month Only, of **BOOTS, SHOES, RUBBERS, MOCCASINS, GLOVES and MITTS**, to make room for my Spring Stock. Always on hand a supply of unequalled Home-made and factory harness. Everything in the above lines at lowest prices.
— Sole agent for the Slater Shoe. —

WM. BERRY, Main St. Lachute.

Your Wants Supplied.

Don't forget that we are always well stocked with a plentiful supply of choice groceries and that we keep the very best. Dry goods, Boots and Shoes, Hardware, etc. may always be procured of us at right prices.

Don't forget that we take any produce in Exchange for goods. We want your trade.

V. & I. McFAUL, BROWNSBURG.

McCormick

Whether it be sisal, standard, standard Manila, Manila or pure Manila, the user of McCormick twine may be sure that he is getting just what the tag calls for.

These five different brands are the standard in their respective classes, and for evenness of strand, full length, and great strength, fill all the varying needs of farmers. Order from us.

H. A. BLAIR, Lachute.



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

Children Cry for **CASTORIA.**

R. McARTHUR'S ADVT.

It's the Little Things That Count So that when you are requiring any small or large articles in the tin or agateware lines you should see that you get the best goods possible for the smallest possible outlay. This you may always be assured of doing when dealing with us.

We are agents for the Lachute Waterworks, and if you need any supplies or goods from the shop, just ring up 'Phone 26.

The Best is the Cheapest.

That is an undisputed fact and that is what we aim to do when we sell our rigs, to give the best of material, combined with good workmanship, so that our customers may have the best for the least money.

If you are needing any repairs for your rigs bring along to me and get them fixed by competent men.

ALFRED MORIN, CARRIAGE BUILDER,
Successor to
T. LAFRAMBOISE, St. Philippe West

It's not all Gold

That Glitters, but, it is all tin, and the best of it that glitters in our department. we have everything you need in tinware, agateware, and enamelware, and we know our prices will please you.

If you are needing any repairs, we claim competency to do them up in first class style.

W. S. McBRIDE,
MAIN STREET, LACHUTE, P.Q.

About the ...House

TABLE ETIQUETTE.

Celery, olives, cheese, radishes, etc. are always eaten from the fingers. It is not good form to serve bread in whole slices, but cut in two, or even smaller.

Glasses should be filled three fourths full of fresh cold water just before the serving of the meal. Open a boiled egg either with the knife or spoon. The top should be neatly taken off at one stroke.

Cakes are eaten from the fingers, except in the case of sticky layers, cakes, when a fork should always be supplied.

Bread should never be broken into soup, and the last drop of the latter should never be greedily taken up with the spoon.

In eating peaches, pears, etc., remove the skin, cut the fruit up with the dessert-knife, and convey the pieces to the mouth with the fork.

If a silver knife is not provided for the fish course, and the fish is bony, two forks may be used. The knife, however, should always be supplied.

For a high tea, savory dishes are introduced, such as ham, tongue, chicken cutlets or croquettes, oyster-patties, etc., also hot cakes, toast, biscuits, preserves, honey, etc.

It is not necessary to wait until all have been served at the table. One may begin to eat leisurely as soon as served, only observing care not to get through before others.

Each mouthful of bread or biscuit should be broken off when needed, and a small piece of butter put on. An entire slice or a whole biscuit should never be spread at once.

If out to dinner, at the end of the meal the napkin should not be folded, but placed unfolded at the left side of the plate. If visiting, and a napkin-ring is given, the napkin should be neatly folded and placed in it.

When a plate is sent up the second time, the knife and fork may either be left upon it, side by side, or they may be held in the hand. Usage in this little matter varies, but the former method is the one generally preferred.

In passing loaf-sugar and olives, it is always more elegant to provide an olive-spoon and sugar-tongs. Some hostesses omit these, but it is almost impossible to help one's self with the fingers without touching more than one takes, and this is objectionable.

Mustard and salt should be placed upon the side of the plate. Meat and vegetables can either be taken up by the fork and dipped into the condiment, or the point of the knife can be pressed into the salt, mustard, catsup, etc., and then applied to the food on the fork.

The same sort of dishes served at a party supper are suitable for a wedding-breakfast. Salmon or lobster with mayonnaise dressing, cold fowl—roasted and boiled—ham, tongue, pigeon pie, pressed beef, chicken salad or patties, lobster cutlets, oyster-patties, jellies, creams, tarts, trifles, ices, etc., may be selected from, and, of course, the wedding cake.

The knife should never be used in eating lettuce or salad of any kind. With a very little practice one may soon acquire the art of manipulating an entire lettuce-leaf with the fork and water alone. The salad is quite as pretty, however, and much more daintily eaten, if several lettuce-leaves are placed together, and then torn across in strips. A slight twist, and the prettiest of green roses may be made to line the salad-bowl instead of the plain leaves.

WITH CHERRIES.

Cherry Jam—Stem, wash, and pit the cherries. Allow 1 lb. loaf sugar

LIKE A MIRACLE.

THE WONDERFUL RECOVERY OF A NIPissing MAN.

Stricken With Partial Paralysis He Was Unable to Use Either Right Arm or Right Leg.

Mr. John Craig, a well known farmer living near Kells, Nipissing district, Ont., is another of the many paralytics, who owes his present good health and ability to go about—*if not life itself*—to the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Mr. Craig gives his experience as follows:—"But for the blessing of God and the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills I do not believe that I would be alive to-day. I was stricken with that terrible affliction, partial paralysis, I had absolutely no power in my right arm or leg. I was not able to sit up—in fact, if I tried to do so I would fall over. I had to be lifted like a child, and my family and friends believed death was very near. The doctor told me that he could do nothing for me, and that I was liable at any moment to have a second stroke which would carry me off. I was in this deplorable condition when I was advised to use Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I sent for three boxes and before they were all used I could move the fingers on my hand, which had hitherto been absolutely numb and powerless. You can scarcely imagine my joy at this convincing proof that the pills were helping me. From this on I kept getting stronger and the control of my paralyzed limbs gradually came back until I was again able to walk about and eventually to work. To my neighbors my cure seems like a miracle, as not one of them ever expected to see me out of bed again. I gladly give permission to publish the story of my cure with the wish that it may bring life and hope and activity to some other sufferer."

The cure of Mr. Craig gives additional evidence that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are not an ordinary medicine, and that their power to cure in all troubles of the blood or nerves places them beyond all other medicines. You can get get these pills from any medicine dealer or direct by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 by writing The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont. See that the full name "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People" is printed on the wrapper around every box.

to each lb. fruit. Put the cherries in the preserving kettle with the sugar, and let it heat slowly to extract the juice. Keep stirring well from the bottom of the pan. Bring slowly to the boiling point, and let simmer very gently for three-fourths of an hour. Seal in small jars like jelly.

Preserved Cherries—Select large, ripe, sour cherries; stem, wash and pit them. Crack a cup of the pits and remove the kernels. Add them to the cherries. Allow 1 lb. sugar to 1 lb. fruit. Place the sugar and cherries in layers, and let stand for one hour on the back of the range. Then simmer very gently in a preserving kettle until the cherries are clear, and the syrup is rich and thick. Seal boiling hot.

Canned Cherries—Select fine, ripe, sour cherries, stem, wash, and pit them. For each qt. cherries allow 1 lb. white sugar, and half pint water. Put the fruit and sugar in layers in the preserving kettle, and let stand for one hour. While waiting, simmer in the water to be added to them 1 tablespoon stones for every qt. water. Strain, add to the fruit, bring quickly to a boil, and let boil for five minutes. Seal boiling hot.

Cherry Catsup—To 2 qts. stoned chopped cherries add 2 cups each of sugar and vinegar, 1 tablespoon cinnamon and 1 teaspoon ground cloves. Add every drop of juice that drains from the cherries while pitting them, and simmer for half an hour. Seal in small jars.

Pickled Cherries—Choose large cherries, ripe but not soft, wash and pit them. For every 5 lbs. fruit allow 3 lbs. sugar, 1 pt. cider vinegar, 1 teacup water, and 1 tablespoon each ground mace and cinnamon. Tie the spices in a piece of muslin, and boil them with the vinegar, sugar and water for 15 minutes. Add the cherries, place on the back of the range, and simmer for 15 minutes. Seal boiling hot. Many cooks prefer to leave the stones in the cherries; they do look prettier, but they are much nicer eating when pitted.

Cherry Drink—Wash 1 lb. ripe cherries, stone them, and bruise in a bowl. Add 1 lb. sugar, some of the kernels bruised, a little lemon peel cut very thin, and pour over the whole 1 qt. boiling water. Cover the bowl and let stand for five hours, then strain and flavor with 1 teacup ratafia extract. Serve ice cold. This makes a refreshing and delicious drink.

CANNED PINEAPPLES.

This is a very delicious fruit to can, is easily prepared and very seldom spoils. They should be dead ripe, and this is determined by pulling on the spines at the top of the fruit. If they come out readily the fruit is in a fit stage to be eaten. They are usually 90 cents and \$1 per dozen at this season of the year, and one dozen fine pineapples will fill fifteen pint cans and have sufficient syrup.

Begin at the large end and pare them all over, not stopping to pick out the eyes until all are pared. A sharp pointed knife is best for going over them the second time. When all are ready commence slicing from the outside toward the center. You will find a sort of pith or woody stem, but the pulp will cleave away from this, for it has no value whatever.

Put the fruit in a preserving kettle with sufficient water to just cover nicely. Cover closely and let boil gently for about half an hour, or until it is easily pierced with a fork. Usually one teacupful of sugar to a pint can is enough, but depends largely upon what degree of sweetness the family likes. Let this simmer for another half hour, when the fruit will be clear, something like citron preserves. Be sure that the rubbers are new, the tops in good condition, and the cans perfectly clean and sweet, and there will be no trouble with the keeping.

Pineapples are quite an inexpensive fruit for everyday use on the table. Should be prepared in the forenoon if desired for supper, cutting it in fan-shaped pieces and sprinkling with powdered or fruit sugar, then cover closely and set in the ice-box. It will make its own juice, and when one is fond of it it is delicious. The only trouble is they are so plentiful and cheap just when strawberries are in "full blast," and one is undecided which to invest in, so it must ever remain a matter of taste.

Pineapple shortcake is much liked by many, and in the making the same method obtains. They aren't a very bad fruit to eat out of hand, without a grain of sweet, and I often think that we spoil our taste by the too lavish use of sugar, don't you?

WASHING LACES.

To wash white or cream lace make a suds of white soap and tepid water, adding a solution of borax in the proportion of a teaspoonful of the powder to a cup of water. It will be necessary to dissolve the borax in boiling water. Cool the liquid before using it. Baste the lace on a piece of white flannel.

To two quarts of suds put the one cupful of borax water. Put the lace in it and leave over night. In the morning remove the flannel with the lace from the water and rinse in several waters without squeezing it. Tack it on a board to dry and put it out in the sun. To take the dead white color off lace, coffee or saffron may be used if a yellow tint is desired.

The best starch for lace is made by dissolving one-fourth ounce of gum arabic in a cup of water. Strain the liquid through a cloth.

You can wash the newer laces, if they are much soiled by wearing in the necks of dresses, by making a warm pearline suds and washing lightly in your hands. Rinse in warm, clear water and while wet place upon your window pane or mirror, and leave there until quite dry, then peel off, and it will look like it had just been bought.

LEARNING FROM ANALOGY.

"I tell you," contended Smithson, in the smoking-room of his club, "the man who says we ought to live to be a hundred years old is right. Look at the horse. It takes a horse four years to complete its growth, and it lives to be twenty. It takes a man twenty years to complete his growth, and by the same ratio he ought to live to be a hundred. There are lots of things we can learn from analogy."

"I don't know but that you are right," responded the unemotional friend. "For instance, there is the flea. It jumps thirteen hundred times its own length. There is no reason, therefore, why a man six feet high should not be able to jump—let us say—seven thousand—eight hundred feet, or a mile and a half, at one leap. Yes, we can learn a great many curious things from analogy!"

You may have observed that a bachelor can hold a baby almost as awkwardly as a woman can throw a stone.

A WARNING.

Testimonial Fakirs Are at Work Throughout the Country.

Messrs. Edmanson, Bates & Co., proprietors of Dr. Chase's family medicines, desire to warn the readers of this paper against having anything to do with these fakirs, as they positively refuse to accept any testimonials except directly from persons who have actually used their medicines.

This warning is made necessary on account of recent disclosures in Toronto and other cities where these parties are at work. Though the police authorities made an effort to put a stop to this fraud some days ago, it is still going on, and thoughtless persons are being induced, by the offer of a dozen free photographs, to sign fraudulent statements about medicines almost, if not entirely unknown to them.

Every testimonial and every photograph used in reference to Dr. Chase's remedies is backed by a \$500.00 guarantee that it is genuine. The original, signed letters of persons recommending Dr. Chase's medicines are kept on file at the offices of Edmanson, Bates & Co., and will be cheerfully shown to anyone who doubts the truthfulness and accuracy of any published testimonial. You are also invited to call on the person whose name appears in the testimonial whenever possible.

As a matter of fact, so many people are ready and willing to certify to the merits of Dr. Chase's medicines that it is quite unnecessary to employ persons to solicit testimonials.

Day by day letters are pouring in direct from persons who have been freed from sickness, disease and suffering, and who, as a result, write with a heart full of gratitude for the benefits obtained from these great medicines.

WATCHES THE RAILS.

Machine Which Provides for Safety of Travellers.

American railroad development has reached the point where a man can sit comfortably in a private car and see recorded on paper before him every imperfection of the rails over which he is riding, says *World's Work*. Twenty years ago, a track walker with a hammer trumpeted the cross-ties to find out this same thing. The track walker's work and much more is now done by the dynograph, a mechanism which not only records the deviations the rails make from a straight and level line, but automatically computes these deviations in feet and inches. It is the invention of Dr. P. H. Dudley. The invention is attached to his private car, which has been his home for fifteen years. The dynograph tests rails. It is a machine 42 inches high and looks like a hand printing press. It makes records on the roll of paper attached to the machine, made through power gained from the rolling of the wheels of the car over the track. The paper is unrolled by a shaft attached to the axle of the car. The paper is thus moved slowly as the car travels. Suspended over the paper are a number of glass tubes, each containing red ink. They are really glass needles that makes a continuous mark on the paper. There is one needle for each track, one for the gauge of the rails, another to measure the distance the car is travelling. These needles are all connected, first, by shaft attached to the side, and then by delicate mechanism attached to the shaft. If the car is travelling over a perfect level track, these glass needles make a straight line. If there is an undulation in the track of a fraction of an inch, the sensitive mechanism wavers, and the line becomes broken. Since no track is perfectly level, the record for the best road-bed in America is wavering.

When the undulation or break in the level of the track is one-eighth of an inch or more, the mechanism opens a hose attached to a can of blue paint on the tracks, the paint is splurged on the rail and the defect is thus plainly marked for the section gangs. Every time the paint is thrown on the track a mark is made by the glass needle, giving a record by which to check the work of these track repairers.

At the end of a test trip a permanent record of the roll is made and copies printed for the various mechanical departments of the road. By this record the road is apprised of the actual condition of its road-bed.

BABY LAUGHS.

Baby laughs when mother gives him Baby's Own Tablets; they taste good and make him well and happy. They are mother's help and baby's every day friend. Guaranteed to contain no opiate or harmful drug. The tablets aid digestion, cure colic, prevent diarrhoea, cleanse the bowels, allay teething irritation, and cure all the common ills of Childhood. No cross, sleepless children in homes where Baby's Own Tablets are used. Mrs. M. Ready, Denbigh, Ont., says: "I don't know what higher praise I can give Baby's Own Tablets than to say that I would not be without them in the house. I have found them all that is claimed and keep them on hand to meet any emergency." Sold by all medicine dealers everywhere, or sent by mail at 25 cents by writing The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

WHAT FINLAND SUFFERED

BOBRICKOFF'S METHOD OF SUPPRESSION.

Commissioned to Stamp Out Every Vestige of Nationality.

An interview published in the London Daily News gives the opinion of a young Finnish lady, an exile, on the assassination of Gen. Bobrikoff, late Governor of the province.

"General Bobrikoff," she said, "is the destroyer of Finland, deliberately commissioned to stamp out every vestige of nationality—the national institutions, and even the education of the people, which made Finland the one civilized part of the Russian Empire. No man has ever been hated in Finland like this cruel and barbarous man. Even the children everywhere hate his name. All Finland will be glad that he is gone."

MUCH HATED MAN.

"Even at St. Petersburg he was hated by almost every one in authority. When it was determined to break down the spirit and destroy the institutions of the Finnish people my uncle was Minister of State for Finland. The post of Governor-General was offered to officer after officer, but they all, knowing what was expected of them, recoiled from the task. At last Bobrikoff was suggested—a parvenu, son of a priest given to intoxication, but clever, aggressive and forceful, and, as I said, hated by all his colleagues. He was the only one who would take the place. He had had some experience of the work of tyranny in the East Sea provinces, and he was appointed precisely on account of the worst things known about him."

TAMING A PEOPLE.

"How has he set to work to destroy Finland, to break down the spirit of the only educated and civilized population in Russia? The education of the people was the great thing aimed at. The Polytechnicum in Helsingfors—the only one in Finland—was suppressed, so that technical education is absolutely stopped in the country. All meetings of the students in their clubs and debating societies—the Nylandska Afdelingen—were stopped, and it became treasonable to take the slightest interest in the education of the people. Many of my relatives have been driven out of the country for nothing. Any excuse is taken to drive out the educated or those who take an interest in politics or resent the oppression of the people. They are trying to supplant the Finnish schools by schools teaching only Russian; they are planting Russian bishops and Russian churches, and trying to force the people to abandon their Protestant religion. Anyone in authority who showed the slightest sign of objection was simply sent away or replaced. Numbers have been exiled, most of them going to Stockholm, but even there they are dogged at every step by Russian spies. Others have simply disappeared. They went to bed at night; in the morning they were not there. Their friends have no idea where they are—perhaps in prison or perhaps in Siberia. Newspapers are suppressed; all news of what is going on has to be circulated secretly."

POLICY OF SUPPRESSION.

Mr. C. Harold Perrott, who knows Finland well and has taken an active interest in Finnish politics, gave a brief and striking summary of the steps by which General Bobrikoff has attempted to destroy all semblance of liberty in Finland since his appointment six years ago.

"Bobrikoff's predecessors in the Governor-Generalship," said Mr. Perrott, "had always been men of cultured stamp and high social position. But when the new regime was started in 1898 the post was offered to several leading Russian statesmen and declined. General Bobrikoff, a rough soldier, with no pretensions to family or education, then took the office. His sole ambition has been to stamp out the liberties of the people and substitute an autocracy. To do away with the self-governing institutions of the Grand Duchy. All the leading newspapers have been suppressed, most of the prominent citizens exiled; and a tremendous number of resignations of Finnish officers in the Russian army have occurred."

POLICE DOMINATION.

"The whole country has been flooded with spies, the passport system has been instituted, the people are subjected to constant police raids and 'domiciliary visits,' and practically the whole Finnish Senate has been summarily dismissed from their posts and creatures of the Government substituted. An influential manifesto was issued protesting the violation of Finland's constitutional rights, and among those who signed it were some of the leading jurists of Europe. The late Professor Mommson, the late Mr. Herbert Spencer, Professor Westlake, K.C., and Senator Fraricux, then Minister of Justice in France, signed the protest. At first General Bobrikoff's subordinate in Finland was M. von Plehve, who now acts as Secretary of State for Finland in addition to his other duties."

Piles

To prove to you that Dr. Chase's Ointment is a certain and absolute cure for each and every form of itching, bleeding and protruding piles, the manufacturers have guaranteed it. See for yourself in the daily press and ask your neighbors what they think of it. You can use it and get your money back if not cured. One box at 12 dealers or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

Dr. Chase's Ointment

Experience of Two Nurses

Who Have Had Splendid Opportunities In Their Practice of Testing the Merits of

DR. CHASE'S OINTMENT.

Miss C. Stanley-Jones, professional masseuse and nurse, 283 Simcoe street, Toronto, Ont., writes:—"In my occupation as a nurse I have come across many cases in which Dr. Chase's Ointment has been used with extraordinary results. One case I recall was that of a child of sixteen months who was in a bad way with scaly head. It was a really nasty case, causing the child to suffer very much and to be very troublesome. I persuaded the mother to use Dr. Chase's Ointment, and in ten days the child was entirely cured. "Another case was that of a lady who was greatly troubled with eczema on the face. The doctor was doing her with medicine, which was doing no good. In this case cure

was effected in seven days with only one box of Dr. Chase's Ointment. Both of these cures were lasting."

Mrs. H. A. Loynes, nurse, Philadelphia, Que., writes: "I consider Dr. Chase's Ointment a perfect medicine. I have used it myself and as a nurse have recommended it in a good many cases for itching piles. It always gave perfect satisfaction in every case, and, once people used it they would not think of being without it in the house."

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.

THE RUSSIAN RED CROSS

HEAD AND FRONT IS THE
GRAND DUCHESS VLADIMIR.

The Dowager Empress Has Com-
pletely Shut Out the Young
Czarina.

The women of the highest Russian aristocracy, from the Czarina herself down, are devoting themselves to the aid of the Red Cross Society, and through their efforts many millions of roubles have been raised for the sick and wounded in the Far East.

As the Czarina Dowager still holds the same position at the Russian Court as she held when Alexander III. was alive, there is no position there for the young Czarina to hold, no work for her to do, no duties for her to fulfil—she is, as it were, an interloper in her own husband's house. This is a painful enough state of affairs for her when things are at peace with Russia; but it is infinitely worse now when the whole Empire is seething with excitement, and the air is alive with the clamor of arms.

She can do nothing, for whenever she tries, she is promptly told by the Czarina Dowager she has already arranged to do it. Then, if she persists, she is made to understand that her one duty in life is to provide Russia with a Czarovitch, and that until this is accomplished the quieter she keeps herself and the less she is seen or heard of the better.

THE CZARINA.

always accompanied by her eldest sister, the Grand Duchess Elizabeth, wife of the Czar's uncle, has been making trips through the lower quarters of St. Petersburg, urging patriotism upon the poorer classes; and the police have been purposely warned not to interfere with these expeditions of the Empress, so as to avoid any appearance of premeditation. The Grand Duchess Elizabeth, who lives in Moscow, where her husband is Governor-General, is a high favorite with the Moscovites on account of her democratic ways. She has succeeded in raising enormous sums from wealthy Moscow merchants solely by the charm of her cordial manner. She invited the merchants to a bazaar, shook hands with them, and addressing them by their patronymics, gave them refreshments with her own hands. She also called upon their wives and drank tea with them, although she dislikes that beverage.

The head and front of this work for the Red Cross is the Grand Duchess Vladimir, who lends her presence to all the sessions of the St. Petersburg branch, and personally aids in other ways. She presides at bazaars, sews with the sewing-classes, and visits the girls' schools, where she helps the pupils to make lint and bandages for the soldiers at the front. The Grand Duchesses Alexandra and Constanine, the latter one of the most beautiful women of the Empire, have placed their palaces at the service of the Red Cross, and tour the city in their troikas,

A BACK LICK.

Settled the Case With Her.

Many great discoveries have been made by accident and things better than gold mines have been found in this way, for example when even the accidental discovery that coffee is the real cause of one's sickness proves of most tremendous value because it locates the cause and the person has then a chance to get well.

"For over 25 years," says a Missouri woman "I suffered untold agonies in my stomach and even the best physicians disagreed as to the cause without giving me any permanent help, different ones saying it was gastritis, indigestion, neuralgia, etc., so I dragged along from year to year, always half sick, until finally I gave up all hopes of ever being well again."

"When taking dinner with a friend one day she said she had a new drink which turned out to be Postum and I liked it so well I told her I thought I would stop coffee for awhile and use it, which I did."

"So for three months we had Postum in place of coffee without ever having one of my old spells, but was always healthy and vigorous instead."

"Husband kept saying he was convinced it was coffee that caused those spells, but even then I wouldn't believe it until one day we got out of Postum and as we lived two miles from town, I thought to use the coffee we had in the house."

"The result of a week's use of coffee again was that I had another terrible spell of agony and distress proving that it was the coffee, and nothing else. That settled it and I said good-bye to Coffee forever and since then Postum alone has been our hot bedtime drink."

"My friends all say I am looking worlds better and my complexion is much improved. All the other members of our family have been benefited, too, by Postum in place of the old drink, coffee." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Ten days' trial of Postum in place of coffee or tea is the wise thing for every coffee drinker. Such a trial tells the exact truth often where coffee is not suspected.

Look in each package for the famous little book, "The Road to Wellville."

THIS MUSICIAN

IS DELIGHTED

HIS KIDNEY DISEASE AND
GRAVEL CURED BY DODD'S
KIDNEY PILLS.

Tried Many Medicines but got no Relief till He Used the Great Canadian Kidney Remedy.

Rosedene, Ont., July 18.—(Special).—Mr. Samuel J. Crow, the well-known musician of this place, relates an experience that adds to the already great popularity of Dodd's Kidney Pills in this locality.

"I suffered for years with Kidney Trouble," says Mr. Crow, "which became aggravated with every attack of cold and caused me much agony. The disease developed into Gravel when I was totally unfit for anything."

"I tried different remedies without the desired result and was in much misery when I decided to try Dodd's Kidney Pills when to my astonishment and delight I immediately began to recover."

"After using five boxes the ailment had entirely ceased and I was again enjoying perfect vigor, all of which I owe to Dodd's Kidney Pills."

The fact that Gravel yields so readily to Dodd's Kidney Pills is good news indeed, as it does away with those terrible operations that were supposed to be the only relief from this trouble.

calling on members of the aristocracy and the well-to-do in general to induce them to give up their old linen for wounded soldiers. Behind their equipages travel covered furniture vans.

CARRYING THE GIFTS.

The striking from the Czarina's Court list of the name of Princess Marya Michailovna Dashkoff for an innocent remark, shows how seriously the Czarina takes her duties in connection with the war. When Princess Dashkoff was asked, like all other court women, to join the sewing class, she consented; but remarked to a lady of honor that she would prefer to hire twenty seamstresses, who would do more work than all the Czarina's two thousand aristocrats. This observation was retailed to the Czarina, who forthwith put the Princess on the blacklist. The incident created some sensation, as the Princess belongs to one of the best-known families of the higher Russian nobility.

Large numbers of educated young women of the better classes are seeking to obtain employment as nurses in the army. Each applicant is informed of the terrible rigors of Siberia; but not one in ten is daunted by the prospects held out. The society has been obliged to decline thousands of requests for enrollment. The Russian public is greatly touched by these evidences of patriotism on the part of the women, and the result will be a much larger measure of freedom for women in future. Russian women already enjoy more liberty than the women of any country except the Anglo-Saxon, and the result is that in times of national danger they comport themselves with great heroism. The part they played at the siege of Sebastopol.

WILL EVER BE REMEMBERED.

It is not only among the aristocrats that this outbreak of patriotic charity manifests itself. Matilde Kschensky, Russia's favorite ballet dancer, has left St. Petersburg, throwing up her profitable engagements, and has volunteered and gone to the seat of war as a Red Cross nurse. Not only this, but she is touring the country on the way, dancing to houses packed to their capacity, and giving the entire proceeds of every performance to the benefit of the Red Cross Society.

Another popular favorite, the singer Labunskaya, is proving her patriotism. She is one of the prettiest singers of chansonnets in Russia, and also is making a striking tour of her native country, which began at Perm, a little west of the Ural Mountains. There, after singing a little song to loud applause, she delivered with fervor and spirit a new patriotic song entitled: "Slavaya Rossiya." Reports from Perm state that the audience cheered for five minutes. Her opportunity had arrived. Blushingly she announced that she would give a modest kiss to any man who would pay ten roubles for it, and would send the money thus acquired to the Red Cross Society for the wounded Russians.

The men in the audience stormed the stage, and the women present proved their love of country by urging their husbands and sweethearts to chastely salute the pretty singer and to contribute ten roubles to so noble a cause. The appeal was so striking, and the desire to contribute so earnest, that during the evening she earned fifteen hundred roubles (\$750). She is slowly touring across Russia, and the Red Cross fund is growing rapidly.

THROUGH HER EFFORTS.

Others are also enthusiastically working for the Red Cross. Don Jaime de Bourbon, who recently left Rome for St. Petersburg for the purpose of going to the seat of war in the Far East, has asked for a military command, but pending an answer has joined a hospital corps as a nurse. He is the only son and



Shirt waists and dainty
linen are made delightfully
clean and fresh with Sun-
light Soap.

heir of Don Carlos, Legitimist Pretender to the thrones of France and Spain, and may yet figure as a personage of importance in European history. He is in his thirty-fourth year, and was educated for several years at the Roman Catholic College of Beaumont, close to Windsor Castle. Don Jaime holds an ensign's commission in the famous Gradno regiment of Hussars, of the Russian Bodyguard, and is looking forward keenly to seeing active service. He is Don Carlos' son by the first wife (a Princess of the House of Bourbon-Parma), who died eleven years ago, leaving a son and four daughters. By Don Carlos' second marriage to Princess Alice, of Bourbon, the youngest daughter of Don Carlos, who lately obtained a divorce from Prince Frederic of Schoenburg-Waldenburg, was recently announced to have joined the Russian Red Cross Society, and to have made preparations to start for the scene of war in the Far East.

GIRLS' NEW PROFESSION.

Employed in London to Wear
Pretty Dresses.

What can a woman do to earn her living? She can become a draper's model, is the suggestion of one authority.

"Unquestionably a great deal of the trouble concerning employment is caused by the women themselves," he said to a London Express representative yesterday.

"All domestic duties nowadays are scorned as being beneath their dignity. We cannot get domestic servants because the girls want to be typists or clerks. Good cooks are becoming as extinct as the Great Auk, and the only housemaid's place for which there is any competition is a housemaid's place on the stage."

"Yet we are overburdened with governesses—half trained, as a rule—hospital nurses, typists, and clerks who cannot get employment."

"A new profession has been suggested for girls who have had no special training for any business or professional work. All that it requires is a good figure, and the carriage necessary to show off beautiful gowns."

"The profession is that of mannequin, or draper's model. These girls are employed by all large shops, and are selected entirely on account of their beauty and shapeliness."

"Their duties consist solely of walking up and down the long show-rooms clad in all the most exquisite models which the shops can produce for the benefit of the ladies who wish to purchase them."

"Those who have tried it state that they find the life most profitable and comfortable, and they have not the slightest wish to change their position for that of a governess or a clerk."

"Unfortunately the demand for such women is not large. But, after all, perhaps, it is nearly as large as the supply, considering how very few women are perfectly formed nowadays."

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 all obligations made by his firm.

WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price, 75c. per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Friend—"I'd recommend you to drink a cup of water every morning." Invalid—"I always do that where I board; they call it coffee."

No other fly killer compares with Wilson's Fly Pads in destructive qualities. Insist on getting the genuine.

Eat a small quantity of lettuce morning and evening and you have protected yourself in the best possible way against smallpox, says "Medical Talk."

Ask for Minard's and take no other.

A pigsty and a kitchen garden are among the features of the cemetery at Gowerston, Wales.

Minard's Liniment is used by Physicians

A private in the Royal Marines has just been sentenced to nine months' imprisonment for throwing a piece of bread at a lance-corporal.

Imitations at best are
imitations, substitutions never
satisfy - Insist on having
Blue Ribbon Tea.

Potatoes, Poultry, Eggs, Butter, Apples

Let us have your consignment of any of these articles and we will
get you good prices.

THE DAWSON COMMISSION CO., Limited
Cor. West Market and Colborne Sts., TORONTO.

LOWER PRICES USE BETTER QUALITY

FIBRE EDDY WARE

CAN BE HAD IN
Pails, Wash Basins, Milk Pans, &c

Any First-Class Grocer Can Supply You.
INSIST ON GETTING EDDY'S.

HAUNTS OF FISH AND GAME.

Attractions for Sportsmen on the
Line of the Grand Trunk.

The Grand Trunk Railway Company has issued a handsome publication, profusely illustrated with half-tone engravings, descriptive of the many attractive localities for sportsmen on their line of railway. Many of the regions reached by the Grand Trunk seem to have been specially prepared for the delectation of mankind, and where for a brief period the cares of business are cast aside and life is given up to enjoyment. Not only do the "Highlands of Ontario" present unrivalled facilities for both hunting, fishing and camping, but the 30,000 Islands of the Georgian Bay, Thousand Islands and St. Lawrence River, Rideau River and Lakes, Lake St. John, and the many attractive localities in Maine and New Hampshire, present equal opportunities for health, pleasure and sport. All these localities are reached by the Grand Trunk Railway System, and on trains unequalled on the continent. Abstracts of Ontario, Michigan, Quebec, New Hampshire and Maine fish and game laws are inserted in the publication for the guidance of sportsmen. The Grand Trunk Railway has also issued descriptive illustrated matter for each district separately, which are sent free on application to the agents of the Company and to Mr. J. D. McDonald, District Passenger Agent, G. T. R. Union Station, Toronto.

"Yes," he proposed, "Miss Passay continued, blushing, 'and when papa came into the room he found me in Mr. Huggin's arms.' 'Ah, now I see!' exclaimed Miss Speltz. 'I wondered what your father meant to-day when he told me that Mr. Huggins had an old head on young shoulders!'"

For Over Sixty Years

Mrs. WINDOLAN'S SOOTHING STYRUP has been used by millions of mothers for their children while teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays pain, cures wind colic, regulates the stomach and bowels, and is the best remedy for Diarrhoea. Twenty-five cents a bottle. Sold by druggists throughout the world. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. WINDOLAN'S SOOTHING STYRUP." 21-01

"It's ridiculous," remarked the prosperous tailor, "to say clothes don't make the man." "Think so?" "Certainly!" replied the tailor. "Why they've made me!"

There are many imitations of Wilson's Fly Pads; all are cheap and comparatively useless. Be sure to get Wilson's.

"You never saw my hands as dirty as that," said mamma. "'Cause I never saw you when you were a little girl," was little Irene's prompt answer.

Minard's Liniment Lumberman's Friend

The Proprietor—"What made that customer walk out? Did you offend him?" The Shopman—"I don't know. He said he wanted a hat to suit his head, and I showed him a soft hat!"

House flies carry contagious diseases. Wilson's Fly Pads kill the flies and the contagion too.

CARTS IMPROVE ROADS.

In France every carrier's and every market cart, instead of injuring the highway, improves it. In the four-wheeled vehicles in that country the rear axle is fourteen inches longer than the fore, and as a result the rear wheels run in a line about an inch outside the level rolled by the front wheel. After a few loaded wagons have passed over a road the highway looks as if a steam roller had been at work. A national law in Germany prescribes that wagons heavily loaded must have tires not less than four inches wide. In Austria the minimum for similar vehicles is six and a half inches, in Switzerland six inches.

BUCHANAN'S UNLOADING OUTFIT

Works well both on stacks and in barns, unloads all kinds of hay and grain either loose or in sheaves. Send for catalogue to M. T. BUCHANAN & CO., Ingersoll, Ont. 25-34.

YOUR OVERCOATS

and faded Suits would look better dyed. If an agent of ours in your town, write direct Montreal, Box 128. **BRITISH AMERICAN DYEING CO. MONTREAL.**

"Your husband seems to have an exalted opinion of you," remarked the bride's aunt. "He says you are his right hand." "Yes," rejoined the young wife, with a sigh, "but he's one of those men who never let their right hand know what their left hand does!"

Wilson's Fly Pads. Each 10c packet will kill more flies than can be caught on 300 sheets of sticky paper, costing \$15.

"Do you think I am capable of acting a part?" asked the stage-struck youth. "I do," replied the busy manager, "and the farther apart we are when you act the better it will suit me."

Keep Minard's Liniment in the House.

She—"Yes, I remember my first ball as if it were only yesterday." He—"What a wonderful memory you must have!"

Wilson's Fly Pads. No dead flies dropping about when properly used.

That "money talks," I'll not deny. May be quite true. But it more often says, "Good-bye!" Than "How-dy-do?"

I was Cured of Bronchitis and Asthma by MINARD'S LINIMENT. MRS. A. LIVINGSTONE.

Lot 51 P. E. I. I was Cured of a severe attack of Rheumatism by MINARD'S LINIMENT.

Mahone Bay. JOHN MADER. I was Cured of a severely sprained leg by MINARD'S LINIMENT. JOSHUA WYNACHT.

Bridgewater.

Fine-edged tools lose their temper if exposed to the light of the sun for a considerable length of time.

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

Papa—"Been quarrelling with George again?" Daughter—"No, indeed, I haven't! It's too near my birthday for me to quarrel with anybody!"

A Summer Cough

is the hardest kind to get rid of and the most dangerous kind to neglect.

Shiloh's Consumption Cure

The Lung Tonic

will cure you quickly and surely—stop the fever, strengthen the lungs and make you well again.

At all druggists, 25c, 50c and \$1.00 a bottle.

1904.

OUR STOCK is now most complete in all Summer Lines of Goods which we handle. Every department is is full, and as we want a lot of Wool this Season we will take good clean dry wool in exchange for Goods (only) at 20c

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It's a Fact! That you can save money by dealing with us. We have a larger stock of Dry Goods, Boots and Shoes, Wall Papers, Groceries, Hardware, and in fact everything requisite. To deal with us means that you get the best for the least money. If you are doing any painting use the Sherwin-Williams Paint.



FAMILIARITY oftentimes breeds contempt, but not for THE SHERWIN-WILLIAMS CO'S PAINTERS' COLORED PAINT.

Painters swear by it because it goes farther and is cheaper than any other Paste Paint in the market. Fine line of tints that are sure to please. SOLD BY

J. N. A. Carriere, St. Philippe

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O. B. Lafleur, Prop.

Our Store is the Headquarters



T. McQuat & Son.,
Lachute, P.Q.

Choice Confectionery

Can always be had if you go to the right place for it.

The right place is at—

Jno. Hope's
Main St., Lachute.

where the largest assortment is found. They are always fresh.

Fruits and Nuts
Always in season.
Bread, Buns, Scones,
Etc., Etc.

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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Thirty-five beautiful gold medals offered as special prizes

For farmer and Breeder.

Dog show as usual to be held, for which new accommodation has been provided.

Grand Stage Specialties, the best that can be secured in America.

Trotting, Facing and Running Races to be held every day.

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Pyro-Military Drama to be realistically portrayed at night.

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A most beautiful display every night.

Special rates on all railways and steamboats for both exhibitors and visitors.

For prize lists, entry forms and all information, write the secretary.

E. McMAHON,
26 Sparks St., Ottawa.

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FARM LABORERS' EXCURSIONS.

2nd Class

To Manitoba & Assinibola

\$12 00

Aug. 27 From Stations in Ontario East of Soo, Sudbury, Kingston & Toronto Lake

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One way tickets to Winnipeg only will be sold, with a certificate extending the trip before Sept. 10th, without additional cost, to given points in Manitoba and Assinibola. If purchasers engage as farm laborers at Winnipeg, provided such farm laborers will work not less than 30 days at harvesting, and produce certificate to that effect, they will be returned to original starting point at \$12.00, on or before November 30, 1904.

1904. Spring and Summer Goods. 1904.

We now offer a carefully selected stock of all the necessary lines of goods to make a general stock most complete, comprising staple and fancy dry goods, Ladies Ready-to-Wear Skirts, Rain Coats, Men's, Youths and Boys Ready-made Clothing, Tweeds, Gents Furnishings, Felt and Straw Hats and Caps, Carpets, Wall Paper, Holland Window shades, Boots and Shoes, Rubbers, Crockery, Glassware, Hardware, Barb Wire, Glass, Sherwin Williams and Canada Paint Co's Paints, Oils and Varnishes, Coarse Salt, Flour, Oatmeal, Rolled Oats, Bran, Grue, Moullie,

All kinds of farm produce taken in exchange for goods at highest market prices.

J. R. McQUAT, MAIN ST.
LACHUTE, P.Q.

THE SIGN OF THE DEER

LEADS TO -

The East and West End Meat Market.

We keep always on hand a large stock of all kinds of meat, such as Beef, Pork, Veal, Lamb, Mutton, Ham, Bacon, Bologna and Sausage, Lard, etc. Also a full supply of fresh vegetables and canned goods.

We buy for Cash and sell cheap for Cash, so we solicit a share of your trade, and will treat you well.

Adolphe Raymond, - - Butcher.

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Money to Loan on Security.

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GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM.

World's Fair, St. Louis, Mo.,

April 30, to Dec. 1, 1904.

Playthings of late Queen Victoria, when a child, shown in British Building.

REDUCED FARES,

Until April 30th, 1904.

Colonist Fares from Montreal to
Victoria, Vancouver, \$48.90
Seattle, Portland, \$46.40
Spokane, Roseland, \$46.40
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Anacosta, Butte, \$45.50
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For particulars, apply to J. M. Dorion or W. H. Garretts, Lachute.

Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy.

The uniform success of this remedy has made it the most popular preparation in use for bowel complaints. It is everywhere recognized as the one remedy that can always be depended upon and that is pleasant to take. It is especially valuable for summer diarrhoea in children and is undoubtedly the means of saving the lives of a great many children each year. For sale by T. Christie.

The Watchman.

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

VOL. XXIX.

LACHUTE, FRIDAY, AUG. 19, 1904.

NO. 29

Walsh's Best Flour

If you require a bag of first-class family flour go to McFaul's Flour Store and ask for a bag of Walsh's Imperial Patent. There is money in every bag of Walsh's Flour. Give it a trial.

McFaul's Flour Store, Lachute.

Bring in your wool early. We pay 20c. in trade. W. BANFORD.

Boys Suits, all kinds, largest stock between Montreal & Ottawa. W. BANFORD.

Ladies' Skirts, Northways make. Best in Canada at W. BANFORD'S.

Do not forget to come and see my ladies Cravette Coats, Mens Waterproof Coats, Ready Made Suits, which will be sold cheaper than anywhere else. Everything up-to-date, Best of material and Satisfaction Guaranteed.

D. LAPOINTE.

Men's Suits.—Our great variety is what counts for you. All prices. W. BANFORD.

Bring us your eggs. We can't get too many. We pay now 15c. doz. W. BANFORD.

FOR SALE.—Two registered Holstein Bull Calves. Apply to JNO. CRUISE, Lachute Mills.

DON'T YOU WANT—

To have your house look as tasty as possible? If so, then why not get some nice pictures. We have a splendid lot of new mouldings of all kinds, and also the pictures which you may select. Call and see me at my residence on Foundry St.

HENRI LAFLEUR.

LOST.

A black and white spotted hound with black head and ears. Any person returning him will be rewarded.

W. J. TODD.

STOVES, STOVES, STOVES.

Just arrived a large shipment of those Celebrated Quebec heaters or Tortoise coal stoves. Now is your time to prepare for cold weather which will be here too soon.

T. McQUAT & SON.

FOR SALE

A corner lot with good buildings, situated in the West Ward, Lachute. Price \$1200.

A lot with buildings, situated on Foundry St., Centre Ward. Price \$400.

The above properties will be sold on easy terms. Apply to

Jas. W. RAITT.
REAL ESTATE AGENT.

Harvest Twine.

Best on the Market,
Rock Bottom Prices.

— T. McQuat & Son. —

Mail orders promptly shipped.

DENTISTRY.

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

Will be in Lachute every Monday, Wednesday, Thursday, Friday and Saturday.
(Absent on Tuesday only.)

Dr. B. S. STACKHOUSE, S'g.,
Dr. A. W. STACKHOUSE.

SURGEON DENTISTS

Office over A. Cleland's store opposite Post Office.

WANTED

WANTED.

A young girl with some experience in house work to go to Montreal for 6 months (two in family.) Good wages, apply to Mrs. McLaren.

Ivan Bower, Lachute.

TO RENT.

A desirable residence on Main St. fitted with all modern improvements, electric light, water, etc. Apply to Mrs. A. Poa.

Main St., Lachute.

LOCAL NEWS

Mr. D. H. Loynachan spent Sunday in Lachute.

Mr. Jas. W. Griffith spent the week end in Montreal.

Mr. Samuel Thomas of Montreal is visiting friends in town.

Mrs. H. Kearns is visiting friends in Montreal this week.

Mrs. Alfred Chapman of Chicago, is the guest of Mrs. Andrews.

Mr. J. Adams and son are visiting some relatives at Pittsburg, P. A.

Miss Alma Fraser left on Monday to spend a few days in Montreal.

Mr. F. X. Prevost of St. Scholastique, spent Wednesday in town.

Mr. D. M. Dewar and family have returned from Sixteen Island Lake.

Miss M. C. James left on Monday to take up her duties at Shawville Academy.

Miss Laura McGibbon left on Saturday for a short visit with friends in Toronto.

Miss McIntyre of Montreal is spending a few weeks visiting Mrs. D. H. Loynachan.

Miss Birdie Calder of Toronto, Ont., is on a visit to her uncle Mr. Geo. F. Calder.

Miss A. Stalker is visiting friends at Snerbrooke and Sawyerville for a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Graham of Sawyer ville are guests of Mrs. D. Stalker for a few days.

Miss Ada Armstrong left on Monday to resume her duties as teacher at Eardley.

Miss M. Gordon left on Monday for Los Angeles, Cal., to visit her sister Mrs. Duncan Bryan.

Mr. Jas. D. Campbell has bought the property adjoining Mrs. Hampton from the Sun Life Co'y.

The Misses Ada and Della Dewar have left for Hudson and Hudson Heights to spend a couple of weeks.

The marriage of Miss Ada Creswell is announced to take place to-day (Friday) to Mr. D. White of Toronto.

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Bain of Brownsburg, visited Mrs. John McFaul at Lake Louisa on Thursday.

Mrs. F. H. Ward of New York, after spending three weeks with her mother Mrs. Jno. Morell, returned home.

Mr. A. R. Duncan, Baptist Student of Avoca, Que., will conduct the services in the Baptist Church on Sunday next.

Mr. and Mrs. Alex Hawthorne with their two children of Montreal, are visiting friends in Lachute and Brownsburg.

Mrs. (Dr.) J. B. Menzies with her two children have left to spend a short vacation with friends in Ogdensburg, N.Y.

Rev. Mr. Fleck of Knox Church, Montreal, and the Rev. R. L. Ballantyne of St. Andrews, will exchange pulpits on Sunday next.

Mrs. D. Blackie, and grandson of Toronto are spending the summer months with her sister Mrs. Wm. Lucas at Lachute Mills.

Miss Lou Rodgers of Montreal, and Miss Ruby Hampton of Lachute, are the guests of Mrs. Jno. McFaul at Lake View Cottage, Lake Louisa.

A social will be held at the home of The Rev. J. B. Brown, Stonefield, on Monday, 29 inst. A pleasant social time is expected. Admission 25cts.

Mr. A. Stewart of Montreal accompanied by his two sisters the Misses Katie and Harriet, are spending the week with friends in town.

The Rev. J. R. Creswell occupied the pulpit of the Baptist Church on Sunday morning last and the Rev. J. M. McLaren took the evening service.

Messrs G. and C. Calder attended the Grand Lodge of the A.O.U.W. which met on board the "Three Rivers" at Sorel, the early part of this week.

Wednesday afternoon while overhauling one of the machines in the Paper-mill, Mr. Oscar Marchand had the misfortune to break his left leg.

Mr. and Mrs. D. Smith of Kingston, Ont., Mrs. F. H. Hooper and Masters Harold and Willis Hooper of Brownsburg, left Monday to spend a couple of weeks at the Maine Coast.

Messrs. Thos. Dobble and John McClusky were in Montreal this week, attending the Grand Lodge of the Independent Order of Oddfellows, as representatives from Laurentian Lodge.

Mr. and Mrs. P. B. Poa of Rockford, Ill., are guests of Mrs. A. Poa on a short visit.

Miss L. Rodger of Montreal, is the guest of Mrs. Jno. McFaul at Lake Louisa.

Miss Scott of Warville, Miss Ella McLaurin, of Breda-ban, Mr. McLaurin and F. McGibbon of Vankleek Hill, and Mr. Hector Banford of Hawkesbury, who have been visiting Mrs. P. R. McGibbon at Sunny Knowe have returned home.

The C.P.R. are announcing special excursion rates on an excursion on 23rd and 24th of August to the consecration of Bishop Archambault at Jolette. Particulars from Agents.

The event of the year for this county will take place next Saturday, August 20th, when the Brownsburg Cartridge Factory hold their annual picnic. This is always looked forward to with great joy and the prospects this year are that it will surpass all past events.

Sheriff Prevost of Ste. Scholastique was in town on Wednesday and sold the two town properties of Mr. Jos. Palliser on the Main St. for the sum of \$1,200 which were bought in by the Sun Life. The sale of the other properties as advertised in last issue was stopped.

This morning Robbie McGibbon and Hughie Kearns had the satisfaction of landing a fine maskilorge which tipped the scale at 14 lbs and measured 3 1/2 ft. If the same good fortune favors them in life as they have in fishing their future will be a bright one.

A grand Sacred Concert is being held in the Congregational Church, St. Andrews on Thursday next, (Aug. 25th) in aid of the Bombay Orphanage. The concert will be one of the best that has been held for some time and includes some excellent talent such as Mrs. Webster, mezzo-soprano of Montreal and Professor Webster, whose reputation as an expert fiddler is world wide. The admission is 25c. Doors open at 7.30 p.m. Commence at 8.15.

THEY BROUGHT IT BACK.

And there was great excitement over the return of the Silver Cup which has been held by Glengarry during the past year. The men who did the trick and of whom the county should be justly proud were Messrs. J. Grace, W. G. Rodger, R. Horner, H. W. Neil, R. G. Silverson, Jno. Noyes, Jim Moore, E. Robillard, W. J. Roger, Albt. Roger & A. McKinnon, not forgetting the old standby of the team David Lind ey, with T. Ranger as captain. Some 125 supporters accompanied the team to Montreal where they were met by Hon. Mr. Weir, and Mr. McAllister, and were escorted by Piper Fraser to Walker's lunch rooms on St. James St. where the boys were entertained to a good dinner, after which they journeyed to the M.A.A. Grounds and enjoyed the dancing and games until about half past three, when they retired to the dressing room from which they emerged shortly after. Sharp at 4 p.m. they passed into the grounds, and oh the cheers from the lusty throats of our backers. Then the Glengarryians, headed by Piper Fraser came on in marching order, clad in spotless brown overalls and new boots. The teams lined up and were given their usual lecture by the referee. The command given to be ready, the rope tightened, the pistol was fired, and in 32 seconds the pull was awarded to Argentecill. Ten minutes lapsed and then the boys changed ends, but to no purpose as in 45 seconds after the pistol shot, the dose was repeated and the Glengarryian were entirely at a loss to know how it was done. After the usual amount of cheering the boys retired from the field and made tracks for home. Upon arrival at Lachute they were met by Piper Sutherland who escorted the team to the Argenteuil Hotel, where Mr. Garcean, whose kindness to the team has been most liberal throughout, had prepared a good supper. Subscriptions have been given in small amounts and the lists in detail will be published shortly, but the amount subscribed as yet is little more than will defray the expenses, but we consider that the men of this county should step forward and do something for those men who have given of their time and services in maintaining the honor of this good old county of Argentecill.

BIRTH.

STEWART.—At "Mount Pleasant," Lachute, on Tuesday, August 16th, 1904, a daughter to Mr. and Mrs. Jason Stewart.

DEATH.

MITCHELL.—At Humboldt Co., Cal. on August 7th, George Mitchell.

We have on hand
A Large and Well-assorted Stock of

WILLIAMS' PIANOS. EVANS BROS. PIANOS.
DOHERTY ORGANS, HERLOCK WAINING ORGANS.

New Williams' Sewing Machines, Household Furniture of all description at prices defying all competition. Call and see our stock before purchasing elsewhere.

Our Stock of **BOOTS & SHOES** is complete and selling at reduced prices.

J. A. BEDARD & SON.
MAIN STREET, LACHUTE.

THE ELITE.

The most complete assortment of silk Waists ever shown by us, Black, White, Red, Blue, Green and Pink, in sizes from 32 to 42.

New dress skirts of extra value for Ladies' and Misses. Summer waists and Whitewear at reduced prices.

H. E. BURWASH.

Eyes Examined Free



... BY THE MOST...
Up-TO-Date METHODS.

Spectacles prescribed only when necessary.

W. H. GARRETSEE,

Graduate of the Optical Institute of Canada,
LACHUTE.

KENNEDY The Gentlemen's Outfitter.

SUITINGS in all the nobby patterns of Canadian and Imported Goods.

HATS.—All the Latest and American Shapes and sizes.

Took's Shirts, Collars and Ties.

Campbell's Clothing, the highest grade clothing in Canada.

New Spring Gloves, Underwear, etc.

A. D. KENNEDY, Main St. Lachute

KING OLAF

Or, Kinship Between Man and Horse

CHAPTER XXV.

On Wednesday afternoon, by the five o'clock express, an outwardly merry party (although two at least of their number bore anxious hearts) consisting of Kate, Mary, Colonel Clinker, Messrs. Grahame and McGrath, travelled up together to the Metropolis. Conversation was general, and time passed so quickly and so pleasantly that all were surprised to find their destination arrived at, and St. Pancras, with its huge iron girders wreathed in fog and blackened by smoke, looming overhead. Cabs were hailed, boxes sorted and put on their top, and then the quintet reluctantly separated, after engaging to meet a few minutes before twelve on the Sandown platform the following morning. The two girls were handed into a four-wheeler and rattled off to South Kensington, in which district Mary's aunt, Mrs. Tryon, resided. The kind-hearted old lady greeted them both with great warmth and cordiality, and displayed an old-fashioned hospitality by forcing all sorts of different viands upon them during the meal which promptly ensued, while shortly afterwards Kate beat a retreat, declaring she felt uncommonly tired, having been out hunting all the forenoon. But when the morrow came she appeared fresh as a sweet-pea, clad from head to foot in a dark green cloth costume which fitted her like a glove. Change of scene had enabled her to partly throw off her forebodings, and she determined to thoroughly enjoy the next few days.

They found the three gentlemen already on the look-out for them, and all got into an empty carriage together. The cards for the day were then eagerly scanned and as eagerly discussed, with sundry references to Ruff's Guide and the Sporting Times while dear Mrs. Tryon, a benevolent smile dimpling her kind old face, nodded placidly over a copy of the Daily Telegraph, until at last her head subsided with a spasmodic jerk on to the shoulder of her nearest neighbor, who happened to be Mr. McGrath, where it contentedly reposed, giving rise to much laughter and good-natured comment.

Eager was reached before long, when, after recalling Mrs. Tryon to a sense of the situation, they all got out and walked two and two along the yellow gravel path leading straight up to the enclosure. There had been a very severe frost the night before, which still covered the grass with a white rime, and Colonel Clinker, digging the point of his stick into the earth, exclaimed—
"Humph! I don't half like the look of things. It must have frozen like the deuce, for the ground is just as hard as iron. Awful bad luck! Exactly when I'm running Snowflake, too!"

"Will it interfere with his chance?" said Kate in an undertone.

"I think not; he's so uncommonly fit and well, but his poor old legs, I fear, may suffer. You see aged horses are different to three and four-year-olds."

When Mrs. Tryon had been comfortably installed in a remote corner of the gallery, from which she could not possibly see any of the racing, but which she chose to being free from draught, Jack turned to Kate and said—

"What do you say, Miss Brewster; will you come and take a turn in the paddock? We're rather early, but if you don't mind I should like to go round to the boxes and see if Snowflake was none the worse for his journey up to town, and has fed all right since he came."

She assented without hesitation, and they departed accordingly, leaving the remainder of the party to follow at leisure. They made straight for the boxes, in one of which they shortly found Snowflake comfortably located. The groom's report turned out to be a most satisfactory one, and everything promised well. As his master approached the horse, and fondly felt his firm, swelling chest, he gave a loud whinny of delighted recognition, thrusting his soft muzzle forwards as if in search of the carrot he was wont to regale himself with.

Kate stood watching attentively. From the close way in which Colonel Clinker had cross-questioned his man concerning the state of Snowflake's health, she realized the gravity of the situation, and the importance of a successful issue to the day's proceedings. She began to feel nervous and excited.

"Our race," said Colonel Clinker, addressing her, "does not come off till after luncheon, being third on the programme, but I've got to ride for a brother officer almost immediately. It's your young Rassington's horse. He's a good lad, so I did not like to refuse, but I know nothing about his go. It's one he picked up quite lately."

"It's a hurdle-race, isn't it?"

"Yes, two miles over eight flights of hurdles."

"Nasty dangerous things," said Kate viciously. "I detest them."

"And why, may I ask?"

"I don't know, but I wish you were not going to ride a strange horse."

He looked at her for a second in amazement. Then a sudden light seemed to break in upon his mind, and lit up his face with a radiant smile.

"Do you mean to say that you are afraid, by any chance?" A conscious flush rose to her brow.

"I'm a goose," she said brusquely, without condescending to enter into further particulars.

"Ah! So even you admit possessing some nerves at last," he retorted, evidently enjoying the fact. "I declare there goes the saddling-bell, and I must be off. Directly the race is over I shall come and look you up, and we will all go and have lunch together. Our fellows have got a tent over the way, just behind the coaches. Ah! here's Terry, just in the very nick of time. I say, old man," as Mr. McGrath lounged carelessly by, "take care of Miss Brewster, will you, while I go and adorn, else I shall be late!"

Whereupon he ran on in a great hurry to join Mr. Rassington's racing colors.

"Mr. McGrath," said Kate confidentially, as soon as they found themselves alone, "what is your opinion of hurdle-racing?"

"Faith upon my soul!" exclaimed he, feeling slightly at a loss, when so directly requested to express his sentiments. "I've never thought much about it."

"It's dangerous, I suppose?" with a slight tremor in her voice.

"Oh yes, of course, awfully dangerous," assented he, quite unsuspecting as to the drift of the question. "Fellows tumble about like nine-pins."

"I wonder you approve of your friend riding in them, then?"

"What, Jack do you mean? Gad! but my friend, as you call him, does a good many things I disapprove of, and that I can't put a stop to."

"He ought not to be allowed to risk his neck unnecessarily, and ride all sorts of strange horses he knows nothing about simply because he's asked to."

"Jack's such an awfully good-natured chap. He'd do anything for anyone."

"That's all very well; but—"

The conversation was here put an end to by the reappearance of no less a person than Jack himself, attired in a primrose satin jacket and cap, boots, and long spurs.

"Hulloa!" he exclaimed, with a laugh, seeing Kate give a little start of surprise. "Don't you recognize me in my racing toggery? Do I look so very different?"

"Yes, rather," said she critically. "I should know you, however, anywhere, by your voice."

As explained before, it had a peculiarly sympathetic timbre. But she did not tell him how among hundreds and thousands of voices it would always be the one voice to her. She thought so, however, none the less, as he stood there before her, looking so bright and thoroughly manly that few could have suspected the anxiety that consumed him.

And now the jockeys mounted their horses, and, emerging by the iron gates, walked slowly down the gravel drive under the bare trees in Indian file on to the racecourse, which by this time a cold wintry sun had somewhat succeeded in thawing Kate and Mr. McGrath hurried back to the enclosure only just in time to witness the preliminary canter. Some little delay occurred before the half-dozen starters were sent on their way to an excellent start, and came galloping past the stand all together though the very first flight of hurdles brought one of their number to grief, the rider escaping with an ugly shaking. When, however, the remaining five began the ascent for home, young Rassington's horse shot out like an arrow from a bow, and spread-eagling his field in a style not often seen, cantered in, hard held, an easy winner, while his popular jockey was greeted on all sides by loud cheers and hearty applause.

With the exception of that memorable occasion when she had steered King Olaf to victory, Kate had never felt so proud in her life. She loved hearing him praised. And when he rode into the paddock once more along the drive, sitting with careless ease in the saddle, his right hand resting on his thigh, and his face all flushed by success, she thought it more than good of him, while others were offering all sorts of varied congratulations, to look for her among the crowd and send her a bright little nod of recognition. Such trifles touch a woman's heart by their spontaneity.

Lunch was now the order of the day, and Mrs. Tryon did excellent justice to the meal, apparently enjoying it immensely. The best part of an hour glided quickly by before she could be persuaded to recess the course; but the all-important

event was close at hand, and Colonel Clinker, before retiring to weigh in, made Kate promise to meet him in the paddock directly the race was over.

"Good-bye," he said, half in play, half in earnest. "If I don't pull it off either India or the parish workhouse will have to offer me a refuge. In the meantime common prudence dictates the advisability of looking after what loose cash I possess. Would you mind taking care of it for me, Miss Brewster?" pulling out a handful of coins.

When he was gone she counted them all most carefully arranging the gold in a little heap, so that an heirloom returner's receipt should find none wanting; but among the silver she noticed a small, insignificant, much worn threepenny bit with a hole pierced in it. She turned it over in the palm of her hand, and a curious fancy stole over to possess some little thing, no matter how trifling, belonging to him. The desire became so intense that honesty went to the wall, and she decided on committing what she regarded as a theft, though she carefully put a brand new piece in the place of the one she proposed taking, which latter she dexterously tied up in the corner of her pocket-handkerchief. By the time this manoeuvre had been successfully executed the horses appeared on the scene of action. Colonel Clinker wearing his own colors; and as he settled himself in the saddle with an ease born of long practice, she could not help thinking how superior he looked to any of the other competitors. But now they were actually off, starting a little way below, the stand; and her attention was riveted on the nine horses as they came boldly on to the gored hurdles. The majority cleared them brilliantly, but others got over in a very clumsy manner, while one timorous creature stopped dead short, and another, after smashing a couple of hurdles all to pieces, bolted out of the course in spite of every endeavor on the part of his rider to keep him straight. Needless to say that Snowflake acquitted himself satisfactorily. After the Huntingshire fences these artificial Sandown ones seemed to him mere child's play. The numbers were now reduced to seven horses, who kept pegging steadily on, no accident occurring to thin their ranks. When they descended the hill on the far side, they improved the pace somewhat, Snowflake lying last but one, but going well within himself, and taring at his bridle as if indignant at being thus forced to keep in the rear. By and by they put on a spurt, and came thundering past the stand the second time. The going was evidently greasy and bad, for the sun had only slightly thawed the outer crust of the earth, leaving the ground beneath quite hard, and the sound of the animals' hoofs echoed in the dry atmosphere with sharp, distinct thuds as they galloped by. Only half the distance had yet been accomplished; nevertheless, when the horses emerged from behind the hill on the left, one or two had evidently had enough already, and pecked badly at their fences. Four competitors only were still left in the front, and among these Snowflake's white coat was clearly discernible, striding along smoothly and evenly. They flew over the water-jump without a mistake, also the succeeding fences, and beginning to gallop in downright earnest, rounded the bend, for home. Colonel Clinker managed to get an inside place, and hugged the rails with professional temerity. The excitement now became intense. Hilarion, Daphne, and Snowflake ran locked together, with the Shaker only a length in their rear; but Hilarion's rider was calling vigorously upon his horse, and Daphne cut up soft directly she felt the whip, and laying back her ears refused to try. Jack Clinker, on Snowflake, sat well-nigh motionless. The gallant old hunter breasted the hill like a lion and seemed to have the race in hand, though Hilarion, with a game effort, had contrived to shoot ahead for a moment. But at that instant Jack gave his horse a slight touch of the spurs, and, responding in a manner beautiful to behold, Snowflake with each stride reduced Hilarion's lead. It was a magnificent race, but cries of "Snowflake wins Snowflake wins for a monkey!" filled the air, as first his nose and then his neck crept past Hilarion's girths. It seemed as if Colonel Clinker would win by one of those artistic finishes when nobody could tell exactly how much he had in hand. The race was virtually over, and the faces of the Foxington division beamed with legitimate triumph. But at the very moment when victory appeared well-nigh assured, what mysterious mishap was it that caused the good horse to suddenly falter in his stride and stop as if pierced in a vital part by a bullet? What had occurred, though he still struggled desperately on with that courage so oft conspicuous in the hunting-field, to make him let Hilarion get his head once more in front, and catching him on the post, win the Great Sandown United Hunters' Steeplechase by a short neck? Alas! the back sinews of his near foreleg had given way badly, and poor Snowflake, to use a common racing expression, had broken down. In a minute Jack pulled him up and was off his back, but even with the weight removed he could not do much more than hobble painfully on three legs. His owner

bit his lip and shook his head with a gesture of absolute despair, for he loved the old horse dearly, and was not one to bear the loss of such a favorite with callous equanimity. A host of confused and painful thoughts surged up in his brain as he sadly led the gallant grey, now shorn of his glory, back to the paddock away from the curious, bustling, unsympathetic crowd to the quiet and comparatively remote corner where he had begged Kate Brewster to wait his arrival. Ah! what a different arrival to the one he had anticipated and confidently looked forward to! His hopes had all been so suddenly dashed to the ground that as yet he could hardly realize the disastrous results of their overthrow. Snowflake's hurt occupied the foremost position in his thoughts.

"I'm afraid he's done for," were his first sorrowfully uttered words to Kate, who advanced to meet him with a downcast countenance. "Poor dear old Snowflake," patting the drooping outstretched neck, "his bolt is shot, and never again will he carry me to hounds. Hang it all! I would give half a year's income for this not to have happened." As he bent down and felt Snowflake's injured limb she could see from his face how deeply he took the catastrophe to heart. Light as was his touch the horse shrank from under it, and was evidently in great pain. "D-n that hard ground," cried Jack wrathfully, and when he stood upright again Kate saw that there were tears, actually tears, in his eyes.

"You will think me a most infernal fool," he said apologetically, brushing his sleeve across his brow with a hasty, shamefaced gesture; "but I can't help it. I was as fond of the dear old horse as if he'd been a human being."

All her heart went out towards him in loving sympathy.

"Fool!" she said reproachfully, laying her little hand on his arm with a soft, lingering pressure, "how can you wrong yourself by saying such a thing? I at least can feel for you in your misfortunes, and respect a man who shows so much honest affection for a valued friend."

Her own eyes were glistening as she spoke, but her words comforted him greatly.

"God bless you, Kate," he whispered in a thick, husky voice. "You are one in a thousand. Very few women can enter so thoroughly into a fellow's feelings; but you—you understand without my telling you, that it's not the money I care for half so much, serious as it is, as the loss of my dear old horse."

"I know. If anything happened to King Olaf I should be just as cut up as you are now. It's horrible, the idea of dumb animals suffering, and all through their courageous desire to serve us. I often think we are not half sufficiently grateful to them."

Poor Snowflake! Well was it for him that now, in his hour of need, he owned a master who scorned to forsake him lightly, and cast him off as a man casts off an old shoe—one who for the sake of a few paltry sovereigns would not sell a faithful servant to end his miserable days between the shafts of a cab, writhing under the perpetual lash of a cruel whip, bowed down by neglect, crushed by starvation. Pleasant days were in store for his old age, far away up in the beautiful wild northern country, where the purple heather bloomed on the rugged mountain-sides, and the rushing burns came tearing down like silver streaks through the granite boulders. There some peaceful and sheltered spot would offer him an asylum. Perhaps some verdant, golden-starred field, hemmed in by shady trees, 'neath whose green branches his worn-out limbs could repose at will, and where nothing but the cackle of the old cock grouse, calling to his mate high up over head, would disturb the surrounding silence; where he could snuff the sweet fresh air through his distended nostrils, inhale all sorts of fragrant hedgerow odors, and roll backwards and forwards on the soft sward, crushing in careless disregard the pink-tipped daisies and golden-hearted buttercups to the ground, and then rising with a struggle, a shake, and a snort, recall the triumph of bygone days, the deep bay of the familiar hounds, the cheery sound of the huntsman's horn, the whip's shrill "Forrard, ava-a-v!" Perhaps, too, now and again, that well-known master, who in many an oft-remembered run had guided him so fearlessly, might come to the meadow and hold converse with the good hunter, whose memory others could never efface. That shaggy mane and rough white head, those full blue eyes and slender ears, will conjure up visions of a happy and triumphant past.

Ah, Snowflake! broken down as thou art, it is well for thee that thou ownest such a master—one who loves thee well and truly, and who will cherish thee until death; a master who looks upon thy kind not as mere machines, but as valued friends, and whose warm heart sympathizes with every living thing endowed with that mysterious pain-subjected vitality called life.

(To be continued.)

Maude—"Didn't you and papa come to terms?" Claude—"Oh, yes—er—he came to terms, but they were so heated I didn't wait to listen to them."

HOT WEATHER DANGERS.

More little ones die during the hot months than at any other season. At this time stomach and bowel troubles assume their most dangerous form, and sometimes a few hours delay in the treatment means the loss of a little life. Baby's Own Tablets is the best medicine in the world to prevent these troubles, or to cure them if they attack the little one unexpectedly. Every mother should have a box of these Tablets in the house—their prompt use may save a child's life. Mrs. Arthur Cote, St. Fortunat, Que., says: "My little one was greatly troubled with colic and bowel trouble, but since using Baby's Own Tablets the trouble has disappeared, and she is growing nicely and has good health." These Tablets are guaranteed to contain no opiates, and are safe for a new born baby or a well grown child. Sold by all medicine dealers or sent by mail at 25 cents a box by writing the Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

HAND-MADE SHIRTWAISTS.

A very fashionable white crepe waist has its front, stock and cuffs embroidered with clusters of small pink roses and forget-me-not in ribbon embroidery. The bunches of daisies have their leaves and stems done in pale, dull shades of green and golden brown. The bunches of flowers are connected by and interspersed with bowknots and loops and ends of ribbon. The ribbon effect is produced by outlining the supposed ribbon with a single gold thread and working small black dots in embroidery silk, about an eighth of an inch apart between the gold lines. The effect is that of a dainty and novel ribbon. It is no wider, and probably not as wide, as baby ribbon.

"Did Jerrold get anything out of his rich uncle's estate?" "Well, rather! He married the daughter of the lawyer to the estate."

ALL OVER THE WORLD.

Dodd's Kidney Pills Finding Their Way Into Every Civilized Country.

While Canadians are struggling to get a firmer foothold in the British markets, there is one Canadian product that has got away ahead of the agitation and now measures its market from the Baltic-washed shores of the Denmark to where the sun glints off the pyramids in the land of the Pharaohs. That purely Canadian product is Dodd's Kidney Pills.

Among the letters that come in the daily mail of The Dodd's Medicine Co., Limited, there are those marked with the stamps of almost every country in the world. A couple that came in together the other morning show how the fame of the great Canadian Kidney Remedy has spread. One is from Denmark and the other was penned by a true son of the Prophet in the office of the Minister of Finance, Cairo, Egypt.

It is noticeable that in the case of the Egyptian Dodd's Kidney Pills were prescribed by his doctor. In this respect the doctors of the ancient home of civilization are reading a lesson in frankness to many of their brethren of the Anglo-Saxon race. The latter would probably have prescribed Dodd's Kidney Pills but used another name.

But however that may be, the fact remains that wherever men are found there is Kidney Disease; and that no matter how or where Kidney Disease is found there is a demand for Dodd's Kidney Pills—the one remedy that has never failed to cure it.

The letters referred to are as follows: They are naturally interesting reading for Canadians.

DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS IN EGYPT
The Dodd's Medicine Co., Limited,
Toronto, Ont.

Dear Sirs,—I have been suffering for some months from a Kidney Complaint. The doctor who attended me has recommended me to take your pills, "Dodd's Kidney Pills." After two boxes I got some relief. But, unfortunately, I have not been able to go on with the treatment, being unable to find any Pills in Cairo.

The Chemist who sold me the two boxes has informed me that he sent an order for some, and has been keeping me waiting for over one month. This is the reason why I am writing to you to have the goodness to send me by return of post six boxes for which I will pay as soon as I receive them from the post. Kindly let me know at the same time where your branch agency in Egypt is to be found.

Thanking you in anticipation,

MOHAMED RACHED,

"Immeubles Libres de l'Etat",

Office of the Minister of Finance,

Cairo, Egypt.

DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS IN DEN-

MARK.

The Dodd's Medicine Co., Limited,
Toronto, Ont.

Dear Sirs,—I want to purchase six boxes of Dodd's Kidney Pills, but I don't know exactly where to apply, at Toronto, Buffalo or London. I suppose they can be sent by express or registered mail from any of these places. Please advise me of how to proceed in order to get the pills without delay.

Yours truly,

J. P. SIMONSON,

Viborg, V. Mark,

Denmark.

FOR FARMERS

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

BENEFITS OF CULTIVATION.

That cultivation tends to conserve soil moisture is now disputed by no one familiar with the properties of the soil or blessed with the proofs of experience. Just why this is true I shall endeavor to explain briefly, writes a correspondent.

Soils are of different textures, varying from gravel through sand and loam to fine clay, but in all there are many spaces between the soil particles for air and water. These are well filled with the spring rains, but during the summer droughts some of the moisture recedes into the ground, while much is evaporated into the air and lost. Now, the problem is to keep this moisture near the surface, yet not exposed to the drying winds and sun. This is best done by a mulch or by tillage, which is only a method of securing a mulch of dry soil.

If a dry towel is held in a basin of water for a time it will become wet above the water line; if a fine glass tube is set in water, the water will rise inside the tube above the level of the outside. If water is poured into the base of a flower pot it will work upward through the dry soil in it. This is due to a greater attraction between the particles of water and those of the towel, glass or soil, than between those of the water itself, and is called capillary attraction. It is by this property that the soil is enabled to pump up water for the roots of its plants. The spaces between the soil particles correspond to the bore of the glass tube. Now the smaller the bore the higher the water will rise. In the tube, so the smaller the spaces between the soil particles the better will the water

RISE IN THE SOIL.

The particles of a sandy soil are coarse, while those of a clay soil are fine. This explains the well known fact that a clay soil in good tillage will hold water longer than a sandy one.

Now let us see why tillage tends to preserve this moisture. When bare ground is left to itself it is packed down by rains and baked by the sun so that many minute tubes are formed in it through which water rises to the surface by capillary attraction. These so-called tubes are, of course, very irregular and broken nevertheless they form regular water channels. By making the soil firmer the channels are rendered smaller as in a clay soil, so that water rises more rapidly. This is why firming with a roller makes it appear more moist, but we shall discuss this later in another article.

Now, if a layer of tillage establishes conditions favorable for the rise of soil moisture, why cultivate the soil? The reason is simply this: Cultivation, by breaking up these capillary channels in the soil, stops the rise of moisture where it is needed, a few inches below the surface, and makes a mulch of loose, dry soil above it through which the moisture will not rise, to protect it from evaporation.

We all know that ground remains moist beneath a board or stone or layer of straw. They prevent the moisture which rises to the surface of the ground from being dried up by the sun and winds. The loose soil which proper cultivation leaves upon the top acts in much the same way. A well tilled field looks dry, but dig down and see if moisture is not found just below the loose soil mulch, while in the untilled field moisture is found at a greater depth, and there is no strict dividing line between the dry and the moist soil.

There are several other important ways in which tillage aids in conserving moisture. It produces a granulation or grouping of the soil particles so that each group acts as a sponge in holding water and plant food, and yet leaves channels for air and water.

BETWEEN THE GRANULES.

Cultivating following a light shower in a dry time is imperative, otherwise the shower may actually do more harm than good. When soil is very dry water does not wet it easily as can be seen by pouring water on dust. Now this dry mulch does not draw upon the moisture deeper in the soil, but if the loose top soil is wet by a light rain it will start the flow of the deeper water upward, where more may be lost in a few days by evaporation than fell in the rain if the ground is not stirred directly. The principle is familiar to gardeners, florists, and those who irrigate. They know that a good wetting periodically when the ground becomes dry is much better than a drench sprinkling.

The depth of cultivation best for saving soil moisture is laid by most authorities at about three inches. This depth is not, however, related to size of shrubs, for small shrubs can be made to go as deep as large ones. Personally I have a great preference for level cultivation, and I think most persons who have studied the subject will agree with me that level tillage looks better, is more easily done, and most of all tends to catch and hold moisture better than any method which leaves furrows and ridges. It gives a greater surface for the water to soak in, and less tendency for it to run off, and it also helps to the

surface for the evaporation of moisture.

From the standpoint of moisture conservation the frequency of cultivation can be scarcely overdone, but as a rule one should cultivate once in ten days, and after every heavy rain, until July or August, depending upon the crop, its earliness, and the season.

THE FARMER'S HELPER.

I want to put in a plea for the sheep as the farmers right-hand helper in the pastures. A few years ago such a plea might have been necessary. Then most general farmers, particularly in the east, had their little flocks of sheep. To-day in my own neighborhood, few farmers own sheep. For one reason and another they have disposed of them, so that comparatively few sheep are to be seen here. I think this drifting out of sheep a mistake for a number of reasons.

Aside from the money value of the sheep themselves, their wool and their lambs, sheep have proved their right to a place on the farms of this country. It is astonishing what a world of weeds has come into our fields within the past few years. And not so surprising after all, when we remember to what an extent the seed we buy and sow is peppered with foul stuff. Not long ago, after writing an article for the press giving my experience in trying to get pure timothy and clover seed, I received a most significant letter from an old farmer in a neighboring state in which he said that he was now more than eighty years of age, and although he has been working all his life to get clean seed, he never yet has been able to find seed that he considers really free from impurities. This is the kind of seed we are scattering broadcast over our farms every year, and the wonder is that we are not more seriously hampered in our farm operations by the stuff that grows up in our fields.

It ought to be known by everybody by this time that the sheep destroys hosts of weeds in the pastures every year. Not all of us realize just what this means, however. Suppose we think about it a moment. A single stalk of "paint brush," for example bears, innumerable seeds. If allowed to mature, those seeds drift away on the wind finding lodgment sometimes half a mile away. It is not too much to say that every stalk bears ten such seeds. Next year in the place of the one stalk there will be ten new plants. Take a pencil and figure this on a little way and see what it will amount to in ten years. The result will be surprising.

But suppose the sheep nip that first stalk—and sheep do eat even "paint brush"—that is the end of that stem with its myriad of possible new plants. Score one for the sheep. And this is only a single instance. Dozens of weeds besides the paint brush grow in our pastures. These the sheep devour in great numbers. More than that, they nip off the tops of berry bushes that might otherwise grow until they pre-empted the ground all about them.

Capping the climax, comes the fertility the sheep leaves wherever it goes. Some animals may leave the land upon which they feed the poorer for their presence. Not so the sheep, its droppings are the very essence of fertility. Instead of leaving the land impoverished the fields they travel over will be richer next year than to-day. There are suggestions which it will do every general farmer good to think about.

HORSE-EATING IN LONDON.

Flesh is Disguised Before Reaching the Market.

A report of an extraordinary nature was submitted to the Health Committee of the Poplar Borough Council, London, by the medical officer of health, Dr. Alexander.

He said that there was reason to believe that horse flesh was being dealt with in large quantities for sausage and brawn making, and was bought in the raw state from knackers and others apparently to be used as cats' meat. The horse flesh no doubt underwent the process known as "boning"—that was, carefully removing the bone from the flesh.

There was also reason to believe that horse flesh was not only sold as obtained from the knacker, but the stuff was salted and subsequently washed in order to deprive it of its peculiar taste before being used for sausages and brawn.

Horse flesh so treated was known as "jack," and if it passed through a mincing machine, and was mixed with fat, flesh and spice, it could not then be distinguished from the flesh of the ox, nor could the nature of the flesh in which, under normal conditions, the products of disease would be readily detected—be always determined even by an expert.

An alteration in the law relating to the sale of horse flesh was absolutely necessary if this practice was to be stopped, and to this end the medical officer recommends that the law be altered so that a term of imprisonment or a fine not exceeding \$250 may be imposed by the magistrate.

He also suggests that every knacker and dealer in horse flesh shall be registered, and that they shall keep a record showing the quantity and destination of all consignments of horse flesh sent out by them.

Positive, wait, comparative, wait—wait, wait, do it yourself if you want it done.

TOLSTOI DENOUNCES WAR

THE APOSTLE OF UNIVERSAL PEACE.

Murder of One's Fellow-man the Greatest Crime in the World.

"Again war. Again sufferings, necessary to nobody, utterly uncalled for; again fraud, again the universal stupefaction and brutalization of men." These words form the commencement of a remarkable article in the London Times by Tolstoi, the Russian novelist and advocate of universal peace and brotherhood. He goes on to describe the mobilization of armies, the tearing away of the husbands and fathers from their fields and families, and setting them on to kill others whose plight is as pitiable.

"Men who are separated from each other by thousands of miles, hundreds of thousands of such men (on the one hand—Buddhists, whose law forbids the killing, not only of men, but of animals; on the other hand—Christians, professing the law of brotherhood and love) like wild beasts on land and on sea are seeking out each other, in order to kill, torture, and mutilate each other, in the most cruel way. What can this be? Is it a dream or a reality? Something is taking place which should not, cannot be; one longs to believe that it is a dream and to awaken from it.

"But no, it is not a dream, it is a dreadful reality!

UNFORTUNATE YOUNG MAN.

Of the Czar he says:—This unfortunate, entangled young man, recognized as the leader of 130,000,000 of people, continually deceived and compelled to contradict himself, confidently thanks and blesses the troops whom he calls his own for murder in defence of lands which with yet less right he also calls his own."

He continues to discuss the motives of emperors, politicians, generals, journalists, who incite this murder, and says:—

"One could yet understand how a poor, uneducated, defrauded Japanese, torn from his field and taught that Buddhism consists not in compassion to all that lives, but in sacrifices to idols, and how a similar poor illiterate fellow from the neighborhood of Toula or Nijni Novgorod, who has been taught that Christianity consists in worshipping Christ, the Madonna, Saints, and their ikons—one could understand how these unfortunate men, brought by the violence and deceit of centuries to recognize the greatest crime in the world—the murder of one's brethren—as a virtuous act, can commit these dreadful deeds, without regarding themselves as being guilty in so doing.

REASON DETHRONED.

"But how can so-called enlightened men preach war, support it, participate in it, and, worst of all, without suffering the dangers of war themselves, incite others to it, sending their unfortunate defrauded brethren to fight? These so-called enlightened men cannot possibly ignore, if I do not say the Christian law, if they recognize themselves to be Christians, but all that has been written, is being written, has and is being said, about the cruelty, futility, and senselessness of war. They are regarded as enlightened men precisely because they know all this."

"It is as if there had never existed either Voltaire, or Montaigne, or Pascal, or Swift, or Kant, or Spinoza, or hundreds of other writers who have exposed, with great force, the madness and futility of war, and have described its cruelty, immorality and savagery; and, above all, it is as if there had never existed Jesus and his teaching of human brotherhood."

"One recalls all this to mind and looks around on what is taking place and one experiences horror less at the abominations of war than at that which is the most horrible of all horrors—the consciousness of the impotency of the human reason."

"LOVE YOUR ENEMIES."

He deals with the question of the justification of war against the enemies of one's country as follows:—The answering of blow with blow, cruelty with cruelty, robbery with robbery, he denounces from the standpoint of the Christian law of "Love your enemies."

"So that to this question as to what is to be done now, when war is commenced, for me, a man who understands his destination, whatever position I may occupy, there can be no other answer than this, whatever be my circumstances, whether the war be commenced or not whether thousands of Russians or Japanese be killed, whether not only Port Arthur be taken, but St. Petersburg and Moscow—I cannot act otherwise than as God demands of me, and that therefore I as a man can neither directly nor indirectly, neither by directing, nor by helping, nor by inciting to it, participate in war; I cannot, I do not wish to, and I will not. What will happen immediately or soon, from my ceasing to do that which is contrary to the will of God, I do not and cannot know, but I believe that from the fulfillment of the will of God there can follow nothing but that which is good for me and for all men."

BRIDGE OF THE DEAD.

After the disaster to the Petropavlovsk, in which Makaroff perished, Tolstoi comments thus on the measure to retrieve the loss to Russian prestige:—

"It is frankly said that the regrettable reverses of our fleet must be compensated on the land. In plain language this means that if the authorities have badly directed things on sea, and by their negligence have destroyed not only the nation's millions but thousands of lives, we can make it up by condemning to death on land several more scores of thousands!"

"When crawling locusts cross rivers it happens that the lower layers are drowned, until from the bodies of the drowned is formed a bridge over which the upper ranks can pass. In the same way are the Russian people being disposed of."

"Thus the first lower layer is already beginning to drown, indicating the way to other thousands, who will all likewise perish."

"And are the originators, directors and supporters of this dreadful work beginning to understand their sin, their crime? Not in the least. They are quite persuaded that they have fulfilled, and are fulfilling, their duty, and they are proud of their activity."

"People speak of the loss of the brave Makaroff, who, as all agree, was able to kill men very cleverly; they deplore the loss of a drowned excellent machine of slaughter which had cost so many millions of roubles, they discuss the question of how to find another murderer as capable as the poor benighted Makaroff, they invent new, still more efficacious tools of slaughter, and all the guilty men engaged in this dreadful work, from the Czar to the humblest journalist, all with one voice call for new insanities, new cruelties, for the increase of brutality and hatred of one's fellow men."

A SOLDIER'S LETTER.

The article closes with quotations from several letters received by Tolstoi from Russian reservists, one of the most remarkable of which was written at Port Arthur:

"I have read your book. It was very pleasant reading for me. I have been a great lover of reading your works. Well, Lyof Nikolaevitch, we are now in a state of war; please write to me whether it is agreeable to God or not that our commanders compel us to kill. I beg you, Lyof Nikolaevitch, write to me please whether or not the truth now exists on earth. Tell me, Lyof Nikolaevitch, in church here a prayer is being read, the priest mentions the Christ-loving army. Is it true or not that God loves war? I pray you, Lyof Nikolaevitch, have you got any books from which I could see whether truth exists on earth or not. Send me such books. What they cost, I will pay. I beg you Lyof Nikolaevitch, do not neglect my request. If there are no books, then send me a letter. I will be very glad when I receive a letter from you. I will await your letter with impatience. Good-bye for the present. I remain alive and well, and wish the same to you from the Lord God. Good health and good success in your work."

CAN DISEASE BE CURED?

SOME TERRIBLY MISLEADING NOTIONS.

Most of the More Serious Diseases Run a Definite Course.

The popular idea of "a cure" is something which can arrest the progress of a disease and hurry up its determination. There is a very widespread notion that every malady has its specific remedy, and if the proper drugs were only known and promptly administered the sufferer would almost immediately recover.

Books have been published from time to time which foster this notion, because they contain alphabetical lists of diseases, against each item of which is set off the supposed remedy. This naturally leads the readers to imagine they have in their hands a kind of "ready reckoner," and that they need only to pick out the name of an ailment in order to discover the clue to its "cure." The idea has fastened on the public mind, partly as a result of the quaint quackery of bygone times, and partly in consequence of numerous so-called remedies now so largely advertised.

NATURE THE GREAT HEALER.

The idea that every disease calls for some particular drug is entirely erroneous, and terribly misleading, because it "diverts attention from what is actually going on; and, with one or two exceptions, is positively untrue. Most of the more serious run a definite course, and nothing has yet been discovered which can arrest their progress or hasten their end by a single day. If, therefore, this notion is a fallacy, what can be more absurd in itself, or more detrimental to the patient's welfare, than to keep pouring into his stomach unpalatable medicines, which are almost certain to prevent his assimilating his proper food.

Take a well-known example—"pneumonia," or inflammation of the lung. This disease, in every single instance, must pass through its several stages; and if the patient can be properly nursed and his strength supported by suitable nourishment, it will terminate in recovery of its own accord.

You may give what drugs you please in such a case, but they will not hasten the crisis by as much as five minutes, because the disease has its own limits. This fact is dead

against the popular notion; and for a time it will be as unpalatable as the nauseous medicines so liberally administered.

FALLACIOUS CURES.

Much the same thing may be said of the fevers, of which scarlet fever is a good type. These diseases run their course, from the implanting of the contagion in the body to their final termination; and, dose the sufferers as you will, you inevitably discover that their malady is not amenable to treatment by drugs.

In the chronic diseases, whether of long or short duration, there cannot be any such thing as "a cure." An excellent illustration of this is seen in chronic Bright's disease, where the normal structure of the kidney is quite altered, and a hard substance is formed, which replaces and destroys the healthy tissues, just as a scar does the flesh substance elsewhere. Can any rational person conceive it possible that such a state of things can be benefited by medicine? Even if we could remove the newly-formed substance, it is quite certain we never could restore the parts of the kidney which would have been destroyed.

Again, there is a large number of ailments which are in no sense of the word diseases, although they are palpably referred to as such, and are so described. As a matter of fact, they are merely

FUNCTIONAL DERANGEMENTS, some organ or another being for the time unable to work properly.

Thus, if your watch was a wheel broken, there is actual damage to part of its machinery, and that is equivalent to disease; but if a particle of dust is only interfering with its works, that is but a temporary derangement, and the equivalent of functional disorder. To speak of "cure" in such interferences with the body's machinery—in the more disturbances of its functions—by the administration of medicines is every bit as senseless, and a gross misuse of words. In making these assertions we do not deny that many drugs have a place in medical treatment—we simply state that they do not effect "a cure."

The symptoms of a disease may often be alleviated by their use—as, for instance, dyspepsia. But it is altogether a mistake to call such a use of medicines "a cure," because it is but dealing with a symptom, and affords but a temporary relief. To "cure" this trouble, in any true sense of the word, the cause of the indigestion must first be discovered and then effectually removed.

THE DANGER OF DRUGS.

Take another example—one which will illustrate both points, and which is all too common in this country, the "cirrhotic" condition known as the inebriate's liver. Here, again, we have the structure of the organ completely changed, and new material formed to such an extent that all the drugs of the Pharmacopoeia could not restore its pristine perfection.

What, then, is possible in such a case? In the first place, by medicine we may relieve such symptoms as the nausea or vomiting of blood; then we can remove the cause—that is to say, stop the supply of all alcoholic liquor. Yet such treatment as this cannot in any sense be called "a cure," for the damaged liver will remain damaged to the end of the chapter. As well might the surgeon who has amputated a leg refer to his work as a "cure" when he sees his patient limp on a wooden stump, or perambulate the streets with a wooden crutch.

PATIENCE AND CAREFUL NURSING.

It is quite time the public mind was put right in this matter of "cures," for the extent to which people are dosing themselves with drugs is positively alarming. Moreover, there is no medicine which does not to some extent interfere with the process of digestion, and when this process is already disturbed by disease it is worse than folly to still further upset it by needless drugs.

So many ailments are associated with dyspeptic trouble that to endanger a person's life by putting fresh obstacles in the way of his assimilating nutriment is only adding to prevent "a cure."—Dr. Joseph Cater in London Answers.

SAFETY IN THUNDERSTORMS.

Excellent authorities agree that in a thunderstorm the middle of a room is much the safest place in a house. A carpeted floor, or one covered by a thick rug, is better to stand on than bare wood. It is well to keep away from chimneys and out of cellars. In the open air tall trees are dangerous. A person sheltered under a low tree or shrub 30ft. or 40 ft. from a large and lofty tree is quite safe. If lightning strikes in the immediate vicinity it will hit the high tree, as a rule, with few exceptions. Water is a very good conductor, and it is well to avoid the banks of streams in a violent thunderstorm.

SHARP WORK.

Probably the swiftest record ever made in locomotive building has been accomplished at Philadelphia, where a firm of locomotive builders have accomplished the remarkable feat of turning out seven locomotives a day. The order was a hurried one for the Japanese Government.

The Watchman

AND
OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE.

FRIDAY, AUG., 19, 1904.

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, newspaper measurement.

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

Address all communications to

The WATCHMAN,

LACHUTE. QUE.

WAR IN THE EAST.

The fortunes of war are all with the Japanese. On both land and sea victory perches on the banners of the Mikado. In Tokio the Japanese are flying flags, illuminating, and shouting victory, while in St. Petersburg the birth of a son and heir to the Czar, which in times of piping peace would have evoked the wildest jubilation, has been overshadowed by the imminence of the fall of Port Arthur following upon the disastrous sortie of the fleet under command of Admiral Witthoft, in an endeavor to effect a junction with the Vladivostok fleet; and the second naval disaster in the Straits of Korea when the first class cruiser Kurik was sunk and the remaining two—the Russia and Gromoboi—fled northward badly damaged to the shelter of the guns at Vladivostok.

The great naval battle, probably the greatest of modern times, fought between modern ships, occurred on Wednesday August 10th, and resulted in the death of the Russian Admiral Witthoft and such damage to his flagships that it was compelled to take refuge in a German port, where its flag has been hauled down and the ship will be dismantled; in the sinking of the cruiser Pallada, the wreck of several torpedo boat destroyers, and the return in damaged condition of the remaining warships to Port Arthur to await the surrender of that fortress with the ships on their complete destruction by Russian orders.

Kamimuras victory in the Straits of Korea was won on Sunday morning after a five hour engagement. From the sea he rescued 600 Russian sea-men of the cruiser Kurik which his guns had sent to the bottom.

The latest reports, which come down to Tuesday, announce that the permission of the Japanese for the departure of neutrals non-combatants from the beleaguered city was in the hands of General Stocssel, the Russian Commander, coupled with a demand for the surrender of the stronghold, and an answer was expected on Wednesday.

The investment of the city by the Japanese is so complete that its capture is only a question of hours. An army of 100,000 men who count it an honor to all for the Mikado surrounds the city while 450 guns are ready to rain their deadly fire upon it.

Such a succession of Japanese triumphs had not been hoped for by the most devoted of their friends certainly not dreamed of by the Russians. It is painful to recall the naughty boast of General Kuropalkin when preparing to go out and take charge of the Russian army in Manchuria, that he would drive the last Japanese soldier into the sea and sign terms of peace in Tokio. The superior

skill of the Generals directing the Japanese campaign has been in evidence at every point and only surpassed by the dash and valor of the troops under their command, while in their treatment of prisoners of war and generally in the humanity which has marked the whole of their conduct in the struggle they compel only commendation and praise. Only in the British treatment of the Boers in the late South African campaign can one find the equal.

THE ELECTIONS.

Mr. R. L. Borden, leader of the Opposition in Parliament, speaking in St. John this week stated that he was confident from information which he had just received that the Government intends to bring on the elections the last of October or the early part of November.

It is understood that the Grand Trunk Pacific is pressing for an early ratification by the people of the Government's agreement with that road. It will be recalled that the Conservative party in Parliament declared that, as the country was to pay nine-tenth of the cost of the new transcontinental railway and the Grand Trunk one-tenth and the latter own the road when built, it would be in the interest of the people to pay the last tenth also and the country own the road. According to the Conservative members who on record setting forth that while they would respect contracts, if the country approved the policy and elected a majority to support it, they would take over the road and construct and own it, paying the Grand Trunk such money as it should be entitled to.

This raised a clean cut issue between the two parties, which has been happily phrased as a question whether the people want "a Government owned railway or a railway owned Government." The Grand Trunk Pacific, it is said, is experiencing difficulty in financing its project by reason of the Conservative policy, and the directors are insisting that the Government shall go to the country and remove this uncertainty. For this reason Sir Wilfred may bring on an election this fall.

The Ottawa Citizen of Wednesday said:

"While in certain circles the report is being made industriously circulated that there are to be no general elections this fall there are signs which point to the opposite conclusion. At the printing bureau this week a staff has been put at work overtime at night on the voters' lists and some of them are also being printed outside. Two clerks of the bureau have gone to Toronto to read proofs and superintend the printing of some of the lists being done there. As since the house was prorogued, and the sessional work let up, the bureau is naturally in a position to prepare expeditiously the lists, the working on them overtime, as well as in regular hours, is not without its significance. It will be remembered that a return brought down to parliament recently, showed that nearly all the lists had come to hand and that the work of printing them was then comparatively well advanced. The rush to finish them therefore points to an election."

WANTED.

Two girls to wait on table and do chamber work etc. in a private boarding house. Good wages and steady employment to good girls. Apply to

WATCHMAN OFFICE.

WANTED.

To learn the bread and cake trade, a stout young man, good home and good wages to the right party. Apply to

JOHN HOPE.

Very Remarkable Cure of Diarrhoea.

"About six years ago for the first time in my life I had a sudden and severe attack of diarrhoea," says Mrs. Alice Miller of Morgan Texas. "I got temporary relief, but it came back again and again, and for six long years I have suffered more misery and agony than I can tell. It was worse than death. My husband spent hundreds of dollars for physicians' prescriptions and treatment without avail. Finally we moved to Bosque county, our present home, and one day I happened to see an advertisement of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy with a testimonial of a man who had been cured by it. The case was so similar to my own that I concluded to try the remedy. The result was wonderful. I could hardly realize that I was well again, or believe it could be so after having suffered so long, but that one bottle of medicine, costing but a few cents, cured me." For sale by T. Christie.

SUMMER DAYS.

—:O:—

Swiftly passes summer days
With their shadow and heat haze,
Dancing over lake and bay
All the joyous summer day.

With their shower and their shine
Days of dull and days of fine,
Yet all down the summer way
Something cheers in every way.

Skies are clear in early morn,
Sun at noon-day very warm
Then in evenings calm and sweet
On these days are such a treat.

Grasses are so green and rich
Birds with charming songs bawdy
Butterflies, all colors, fleet
Meet us in the field and street.

Trees are at their very best,
Full of life, enjoy with zest.
All the rains, and sun and dew
Bloom afresh with foliage new.

Cattle grazing on the hills,
Sound of water-wheel at mills,
Harvest in the fields now white
In these August days a sight.

But they're passing swift and sure
We can them no longer lure
To go slower for a while
As they hurry past in file.

But we find in eve the chill
Signs of frost which soon shall kill,
Coming in the distance far
We can see by brighter star.

Oh then, let us up and see
These days' beauties ere they flee,
Like our life be past and gone
As some now forgotten song.

Midst these scenes, new joy let's take
That when winter's storms shall break,
We in mind may travel o'er
These bright summer days once more.

And let's praise our Father good
For these daily sights for food;
Bringing thoughts of loving care
For His children everywhere.

Even for the ones who go
On a road which well they know
Lead away from Him so kind
Yet He has them still in mind.

For do you not in these days
See their wheat fields, white they raise
Songs of plenty, man and beast
Good or bad, enough to feast.

Then O Lord, we close with praise
For these glorious summer days.
We in all Thy kindness see
Showering on us gifts so free.

In return let's humbly give
Thine our hearts, oh let us live
Every day let summer be
In our hearts, by knowing Thee.

D. H. H.

CUSHING.

Mr. L. C. Cooke of Lac Mero'er, is visiting his Cushing friends this week. Mrs. Larmonth of Ottawa, is visiting her sister Mrs. Geo. O'Brien.

The Misses Murison of Montreal, are visiting at Mr. Hartley's.

Mrs. Pushman of Rockland is visiting her sister Mrs. John O. Noyes.

Mrs. W. J. Warwick of Mount Maple, was the guest of her sister Mrs. G. Nicholls for a few days last week.

Mrs. Arnold of Montreal, spent last week at Greece's Point, the guest of her mother Mrs. A. McKinnon.

Mr. and Mrs. G. Nicholls and Miss Eva Conway of Stonefield, spent Friday last at Papineauville where they were guests of Rev. Mr. and Mrs. Cain.

Amongst those from this vicinity who went to town on Saturday to witness the Caledonian games and more particularly the Argenteuil-Glengarry tug-of-war, were Messrs. C. F. Kains, Geo. O'Brien, R. Pinkerton, Leslie Hartley, W. Mann, Gec. Valley, and E. Wheelahan of Cushing, James O'Brien Jr. of Chatham, and J. Innes, T. Canning, B. McGeekin and Jos. Derrick of Stonefield. Needless to say all were highly elated at the victory of our men over the formidable Highlanders in this the final struggle for the Cup, which is at present exposed to the admiration of all beholders at the Central Hotel, Greece's Point, the proprietor of which Mr. Telephor Ranger so ably captained the team on this occasion. Much surprise was expressed however when it was observed that the familiar form of Mr. D. Lindley was missing from its accustomed place. Considering the fact that Mr. Lindley has been with the team from the very first, and through as many hard-fought struggles in which on only one occasion they were worsted it seems a pity that his place should have been usurped in this the most important contest of all.

CENTREVILLE.

Mr. and Mrs. A. D. Forbes and Miss Myrtle Forbes of Montreal, were the guests of Mrs. Farrell last week.

Mrs. J. Taylor and family of Vank-leek Hill are guests of Mrs. J. Morin at present.

Miss H. Hooker was the guest of Mrs. Mitchell, North River last week.

Mr. and Mrs. R. W. Veitch of Maynard, Mass., spent last week visiting their many friends in this vicinity.

Miss Ruby Rowe of Montreal, is spending a short visit, the guest of Mrs. J. Veitch.

Miss White of Richmond, was the guest of Miss Farrell the latter part of this week.

Mrs. J. Christie of Brookland, N.Y., is spending her holidays the guest of Mrs. W. Christie.

900 DROPS

CASTORIA

Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of

INFANTS CHILDREN

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

Recipe of Old Dr. SAMUEL PITCHEE

Pumpkin Seed -
Aloe Senna -
Rhubarb Sals -
Sassafras -
Syrup of Marshmallows -
Syrup of Gum Arabic -
Syrup of Cloves -
Syrup of Nutmeg -
Syrup of Peppermint -

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

Fac Simile Signature of
Dr. H. H. Fletcher
NEW YORK.

At 6 months old
35 DROPS - 35 CENTS

EXACT COPY OF WRAPPER.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of

Dr. H. H. Fletcher

In Use

For Over Thirty Years

CASTORIA

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

CALEDONIAN GAMES.

M.A.A. GROUNDS, MONTREAL.

Saturday, 13th August

Numerous Field & Track events. Highland Piping & Dancing.

A GOOD TIME FOR EVERYONE.

CLEARING SALE OF SUMMER GOODS

A reduction of 20 per cent to 25 per cent will be made on all Ladies Shirt Waists, White Underwear, Underskirts, Muslins and Straw Hats. A Special line of Ladies Shirt Waists and Men's Colored Shirts at 50cts. Men's and Boys Cloth Caps 10cts., Ties, 5 and 15cts. Ladies Shoes, 50cts., etc.

HUGH FRASER, Jr.

SUMMER UNDERWEAR.

Men's Balbrigan Shirts and pants in all sizes
Boys " " " " "
Ladies' Cotton Vests, with sleeves, short sleeves, straps, etc. in cream and white.
Children's and Misses' Cotton Vests.

Gem Jars in pints, quarts and half gallons.
Gem Jars, open mouth, " " "

Scythes, Snathes, Forks, Fork Handles and all Garden Tools.

H. J. Giles & Bro.

THOMAS'S GORE.

O:

Miss F. Harding, Montreal is the guest of Miss Maude Padgett.

Mr. and Mrs. T. Ingalls, Grande Ferniere are visiting at J. Ganley's.

Messrs. Joz. Silverman, David Barry, and Alex Lyster spent Saturday in Montreal.

Miss Florence Hoole has left for Calcutta and a certain young gentleman regrets her departure.

Mrs. J. Thompson and Master Horace has returned to the city, after spending some time with relatives here.

Miss K. Hodge has returned to the city greatly improved in health.

The party at Mr. Edmond Hodge's was a decided success. The night being all that could be desired, dancing was kept up until morning. The musical part of the programme was furnished by Mr. Alex Kennedy accompanied by Mr. Jack Campbell supper was served in the dining-room which was handsomely decorated with flowers and Chinese decorations. Messrs. Nicholson and Hammond from Boston attended the party at Mr. Hodge's.

THE PERFECT TEA

MONSOON TEA

THE
FINEST TEA
IN THE WORLD

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

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

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

It is put up in sealed caddies of 1/2 lb., 1 lb., and 2 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.

FIERI FACTAS DE BONIS ET DE TERRIS SUPERIOR COURT.

District of Montreal. THE SUN LIFE ASSURANCE COY. OF CANADA, Plaintiff; against JOSEPH FALLISER, Defendant.

1. Two lots of land situate in the village of Saint Andrews, in the County of Terrebonne, known and described on the official plan and book of reference for the parish of St. Andrews, as numbers sixty-two and sixty-nine (62 and 69)—with the buildings thereon erected.

2. A lot of land situate in the township of Mille Isles, said county and district, in the Cote St. Marguerite, known and described on the official plan and book of reference for the said township, as number two hundred and thirteen (213)—with the buildings thereon erected.

3. A lot of land situate in the township of Wentworth, said county and district, in the third range of the said township, being the west half of number 1 B, bounded as follows, to wit: on the east by No. 1 A, on the west by Nos. 2 A and 2 B of the third range, on the north by No. 1 B of the fourth range, and on the south by No. 1, of the second range, containing about one hundred acres of land with buildings thereon erected.

4. A lot situate in the village of Lachute, heretofore forming part of the parish of St. Jerusalem d'Argenteuil, said district, on Main Street, known and described on the official plan and book of reference of the said parish of Saint Jerusalem d'Argenteuil, as number seven hundred and twenty-six (726)—with the buildings thereon erected.

5. Another lot situate at the same place, on Main Street, known and described on the same official plan and book of reference as number eight hundred and eighty-four (884)—with the buildings thereon erected.

To be sold as follows, to wit: the two lots first described, at the Catholic Church door of Saint Andrews, on the SEVENTEEN day of AUGUST next, at THREE O'CLOCK in the afternoon; the lots described in the second and third paragraphs, at the registry office for the county of Argenteuil, in the town of Lachute, on the SAME DAY, between TEN and ELEVEN of the clock in the forenoon; and the two lots described in the fourth and fifth paragraphs, at the Catholic church door of the said town of Lachute, also on the SAME DAY, at NOON.

LAPORTE & PREVOST,

Sheriff's Office, Sheriff.

Sainte Scholastique, 12th July, 1904.

[First published, 16th July, 1904].

NOTICE

O:

Public Notice is hereby given to the Travelling Public and to all persons that on account of the dangerous condition of the bridge known as Morrison's Bridge situated in the above named Municipality that the same is now closed for public or any travel whatever upon it. (Floor has been partly removed) Given this 2nd of August, 1904, at my office in said Municipality.

By order of the Mayor

G. J. WALKER,

Sec. Treas., Parish St. Jerusalem.

AUCTION SALE.

There will be sold by Public Auction at the residence of the late

Alonzo Sharman, Carillon, Wednesday, August 17th, at 1 p.m. The following effects:—2 horses 5 and 7 years old, 1 heavy express, 2 light sleighs, 1 berlin, 1 light express, 1 spring cart, 1 buggy, 1 pair express sleighs, 1 single sleigh, 1 wood sleigh, 3 grey robes, 3 sets single light harness, 1 set express double harness, 1 set cart harness, horse blankets, forks, shovels, a lot of carpenter's tools, (3 sewing machines 2 heavy for tailor's work and 1 light), 5 tailor's irons, 2 wood stoves, 2 coal stoves.

TERMS:—\$5. and under cash, over that amount 10 months credit on furnishing approved joint notes.

Malcolm Smith, Licensed Auctioneer.

Canada
Province of Quebec
District of Terrebonne

JOSEPH BOISSEAU, Clerk of the Circuit Court, in and for the county of Terrebonne, residing in the town of St. Jerome, in the district of Terrebonne, Plaintiff.

vs.
George Williams of the U.S. of America et al
Defendant George Williams is ordered to appear within a month.

Stn. Scholastique, July 5th, 1904.

CRIGNON & FORTIER, Prothonotary, S.C.

PREVOST & REYFRET,
Attorneys for Plaintiff.

McFAUL BROS. ADVT.



COMFORT

That's what we're all after, isn't it. Well, we can promise it to you, but you must wear the

SLATER SHOE

Then you can walk with ease and be content.

This line is the best on the market and the prices are within reach of all.

Lachute's Bargain Centre.

The McCormick Corn Binder

Is without question one of the greatest labor saving machines ever invented for the farmer. Only by means of the corn binder can farmers successfully handle their corn crops and save the stalks which equal the grain value of the crop. Buy the McCormick and save not only the ears but also the stalks.

We shall be pleased to explain this machine if you will call and see the sample.

R. W. BARCLAY, St. Andrews.

CLEARIN SALE.

For One Month Only, of **BOOTS, SHOES, RUBBERS, MOCCASINS, GLOVES and MITTS**, to make room for my Spring Stock.

Always on hand a supply of unequalled Home-made and factory harness. Everything in the above lines at lowest prices.

— Sole agent for the Slater Shoe. —

WM. BERRY, Main St. Lachute.

Your Wants Supplied.

Don't forget that we are always well stocked with a plentiful supply of choice groceries and that we keep the very best. Dry goods, Boots and Shoes, Hardware, etc. may always be procured of us at right prices.

Don't forget that we take any produce in Exchange for goods. We want your trade.

V. & I. McFAUL, - BROWNSBURG.

McCormick

Whether it be sisal, standard, standard Manila, Manila or pure Manila, the user of McCormick twine may be sure that he is getting just what the tag calls for.

These five different brands are the standard in their respective classes, and for evenness of strand, full length, and great strength, fill all the varying needs of farmers. Order from us.

H. A. BLAIR, Lachute.



CASTORIA.

Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

Children Cry for

CASTORIA.

R. McARTHUR'S ADVT.

It's the Little Things That Count So that when you are requiring any small or large articles in the tin or agateware lines you should see that you get the best goods possible for the smallest possible outlay. This you may always be assured of doing when dealing with us.

We are agents for the Lachute Waterworks, and if you need any supplies or goods from the shop, just ring up 'Phone 26.

The Best is the Cheapest.



That is an undisputed fact and that is what we aim to do when we sell our rigs, to give the best of material, combined with good workmanship, so that our customers may have the best for the least money.

If you are needing any repairs for your rigs bring along to me and get them fixed by competent men.

ALFRED MORIN, CARRIAGE BUILDER,
Successor to
T. LAFRAMBOISE, St. Philippe West

It's not all Gold

That Glitters, but, it is all tin, and the best of it that glitters in our department. we have everything you need in tinware, agateware, and enamelware, and we know our prices will please you. If you are needing any repairs we claim competency to do them up in first class style.

W. S. McBRIDE,
MAIN STREET, - - - LACHUTE, P.Q.

THE PILGRIMS RAILROAD

MOHAMMEDAN WORLD AIDING ITS CONSTRUCTION.

Being Pushed Through the Hedjaz From Damascus With Energy.

In spite of some discouraging circumstances, the railroad of the Hedjaz, or the pilgrims' railroad, is being pushed forward with unusual energy for an Oriental enterprise. The Sultan of Turkey has set his heart upon this railroad along the route followed by Mohammedan pilgrims from Damascus to Mecca. It is extending day by day toward Mecca, the centre of Mohammedan fanaticism, which no white man has visited, except in disguise.

The most authoritative and fullest report on the progress and prospects of this unique enterprise has just appeared in the *Mittellungen* of the Imperial Geographical Society of Vienna. The information, collected at Damascus and Beirut, includes interesting facts that have not before been published.

Interest in the railroad is steadily growing in all parts of Islam, and has been greatly stimulated by the Mohammedan press. Each issue of every paper from India to Egypt sounds the praises of the project of putting an end to the sufferings that myriads of pilgrims have endured along this highway to Mecca.

Fulsome eulogies are showered upon the promoter of the holy undertaking. All the followers of the Prophet are incessantly assured that they have no duty in life more imperative or meritorious than that of contributing

AT THE SACRIFICE

to the construction of the railroad. A specimen or two will illustrate the quality of these effusions. The *Tamarrat* of Beirut said in a recent issue:

"What joy has spread over the whole Mohammedan world at the thought that our master, the chief of all believers (God save him!) is building this railroad from Damascus to the holy city of the pilgrimage—a railroad that will join the Arabian provinces, the heart of Islam, with the centres of the highest Kkalifate and will unite all under the glorious Ottoman flag."

The Egyptian journal *Ahrar* al Misri says:

"The Hedjaz railroad will, at the least, be as important in the Mohammedan world as the Suez Canal is in the world of commerce."

A Constantinople paper says:—"Every difficulty is being overcome by the wisdom of our sovereign. Our trust in him, however, does not relieve a single follower of Islam from the duty of making severe personal sacrifices to provide the means required for this mighty undertaking, which will be the most glorious monument of his Majesty's reign. If necessary we must make ourselves the sacrificial victims of this work in order that it may be gloriously achieved."

This sort of literature, spread everywhere, is having remarkable influence. There seems no doubt that all the funds required will be raised by subscription supplemented by the contributions exacted by the Sultan's Government.

THROUGHOUT HIS EMPIRE.

Such remote regions as Tunis, Algeria, Afghanistan and Turkestan are contributing more liberally than was expected. Really large sums are coming from the Mohammedans of British India, China and the Dutch East Indies, although their route to Mecca is by sea to Jedda and they will never use the pilgrims' railroad.

Mohammedan merchants of Calcutta have recently forwarded £5,000 sterling. Lucknow has sent 29,000 rupees; 4,000,000 piasters have come from Burma and Southern India.

The Beirut *Hadikat El Akhbar* says that the work of collecting funds is now splendidly organized in India and that 166 commissions have

charge of it. Even Natal and Australia are sending their mite.

In the Turkish Empire a special tax has been established for the railroad of the Hedjaz; in addition to this the entire official class are required to pay a small percentage of their salaries. Each new employee must give an entire month's salary; and all pay 10 per cent. of their salary for May each year.

Circumstances have brought about important changes in original plans. The idea of building the road originated with the Second Secretary of the Sultan, Mehmed Izzet Pasha, a little over four years ago. It was enthusiastically adopted by the Sultan, and his decision was announced by an order in July, 1900. The Sultan had some visionary ideas that vanished as his railroad education progressed.

He first decided that no material or labor not of Moslem origin should be employed; but to-day foreign steel is being imported and Italian and Austrian laborers are working on the roadbed. The first plan was to make the track broad gauge, but the line is advancing as

A NARROW GAUGE ROAD.

Of course Turkey had no competent engineers for such an enterprise, and so the entire work is materializing under foreign direction.

Few white persons have ever travelled along even the northern part of this route. From Damascus it takes a southerly direction parallel with the Jordan Valley and the Dead Sea, and from twenty-five to thirty miles west of them.

Some distance below the Dead Sea the route suddenly turns to the southeast to cross the wide red sand waste of northern Arabia extending nearly to Medina. Then the road strikes south again to Mecca.

The first section, Damascus to Amman, 140 miles through fruit and grain lands was completed in September last. The second grain section, Amman to El Hassan, 102 miles, dry and bleak, is now nearly finished, the track having been carried to the south of the Dead Sea. The third section, El Hassan to Mahan, 62 miles long, is now being graded and the rails will probably be laid before the end of the year. Surveys are in progress in the desert beyond Mahan.

Thus about a third of the road will be ready for operation this year, but progress across the desert may be slow. No one knows how much the work may be delayed by the possible hostility of Bedouin tribes or the arid nature of the country.

The pleasant and easier part of the work was at an end last year, for the whole country is as dry as a bone along the southern four-fifths of the route. For at least two-thirds of the way the road is never likely to have any business excepting the transportation of pilgrims—who, about 1910, may travel between Damascus and Mecca in two to three days, a journey now made with difficulty and danger in five or six months.

INEXPENSIVE HOSIERY.

A pair of lace medallions, left over from the summer frock, can be put to excellent use in trimming stockings to match the gown. For instance, with a muslin gown adorned with lace medallions, a pair of tan stockings may be made very smart by the use of lace medallions, one just above each instep.

They should be first applied to the stockings with silk thread, using very fine stitches; then the lisle beneath should be cut away and the edges of the stockings be buttonholed closely and finely to the wrong side of the medallions. Worn with brown suede shoes, they give a dainty finishing touch to the dress.

Two Japanese officers, who were shot as spies, bequeathed a thousand roubles to the Russian Red Cross Society in acknowledgment of the kind treatment that they had received from the Russians after their capture.

ALL OVER THE WORLD.

Dodd's Kidney Pills Finding Their Way Into Every Civilized Country.

While Canadians are struggling to get a firmer foothold in the British markets, there is one Canadian product that has got away ahead of the agitation and now measures its market from the Baltic-washed shores of the Denmark to where the sun glints off the pyramids in the land of the Pharaohs. That purely Canadian product is Dodd's Kidney Pills.

Among the letters that come in the daily mail of The Dodd's Medicine Co., Limited, there are those marked with the stamps of almost every country in the world. A couple that came in together the other morning shows how the fame of the great Canadian Kidney Remedy has spread. One is from Denmark and the other was penned by a true son of the Prophet in the office of the Minister of Finance, Cairo, Egypt.

It is noticeable that in the case of the Egyptian Dodd's Kidney Pills were prescribed by his doctor. In this respect the doctors of the ancient home of civilization are reading a lesson in frankness to many of their brethren of the Anglo-Saxon race. The latter would probably have prescribed Dodd's Kidney Pills but used another name.

But however that may be, the fact remains that wherever men are found there is Kidney Disease; and that no matter how or where Kidney Disease is found there is a demand for Dodd's Kidney Pills—the one remedy that has never failed to cure it.

The letters referred to are as follows: They are naturally interesting reading for Canadians.

DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS IN EGYPT
The Dodd's Medicine Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

Dear Sirs,—I have been suffering for some months from a Kidney Complaint. The doctor who attended me has recommended me to take your pills, "Dodd's Kidney Pills." After two boxes I got some relief. But, unfortunately, I have not been able to go on with the treatment, being unable to find any Pills in Cairo.

The Chemist who sold me the two boxes has informed me that he sent an order for some, and has been keeping me waiting for over one month. This is the reason why I am writing to you to have the goodness to send me by return of post six boxes for which I will pay as soon as I receive them from the post.

Kindly let me know at the same time where your branch agency in Egypt is to be found.

Thanking you in anticipation,
MOHAMED RACHED,
"Immeubles Libres de l'Etat"
Office of the Minister of Finance,
Cairo, Egypt.

DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS IN DEN-
MARK.

The Dodd's Medicine Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

Dear Sirs,—I want to purchase six boxes of Dodd's Kidney Pills, but I don't know exactly where to apply, at Toronto, Buffalo, or London. I suppose they can be sent by express or registered mail from any of these places. Please advise me of how to proceed in order to get the pills without delay.

Yours truly,
J. P. SIMONSON,
Viborg, V. Mark, Denmark.

THE SHIP'S MASTER.

An Old Norwegian Pilot and Emperor William.

It is a just and wholesome rule that a captain shall command his own ship, no matter who is on board. If he has the sense and spirit to enforce his authority, there is the less chance of disaster from pompous meddlers. Here is a story of Emperor William which may or may not be true—probably is not; but it illustrates the principle just stated. The story is that when the royal yacht was entering a port, the Kaiser noticed that the boat was slowing down, in accordance with the orders of the pilot, an old Norwegian named Nordhuus, who knew the channel and its dangers. The emperor rang the bell for full speed.

Nordhuus placed himself in the way leaped over the wheel, and called down the tube to the engine-room, "Half speed! Never mind the bell!" "You countermand my orders?" cried the emperor, and gave the bell another jerk.

"Never mind the bell!" called Nordhuus through the tube. The emperor drew himself up. "Go below," said he, "and report yourself under arrest."

"Leave the bridge!" repeated Nordhuus, grasping the wheel more firmly. "This ship is in my charge, and I'll have no interference with my orders from king or seaman."

The officers on deck hurried silently aft, in their hearts wishing luck to the pilot. Nordhuus stood at his post, unshaken by threats, deaf to commands, and carried the yacht safely into harbor.

The next day the emperor came to his senses, and decorated the pilot with the order of the Black Eagle.

"So you really think that dogs sometimes possess more intelligence than their masters?" "Certainly, I've got one myself that does!"

LUCK CAME UNHERALDED

SOME STRANGE STORIES OF GOOD FORTUNE.

Pots of Gold and Jewels and Long Buried Treasures Found.

A change in the fortunes of Henry Tarrick, a farmer of Lesueur county, Minn., came, according to a story from Lesueur, in a very peculiar way. Tarrick had had years of ill luck, which, it appeared, culminated a few weeks ago in the loss of his farm by foreclosure sale.

But he had bought about twenty years ago a bone handled lather brush at an auction in Chicago. It became too much worn to work well, and he gave it to his youngest child to play with.

The youngster unscrewed the end of the handle and disclosed the fact that it was hollow. Tarrick examined the interior and found a diamond wrapped up in a piece of silk. He took the stone to Lesueur, and with the proceeds of the sale he bought back his farm.

It is thought that the diamond had been concealed in the handle by smugglers years ago and by them forgotten or lost.

FOUND IN AN OLD TEAPOT.

The stories of the discovery of money between the leaves of old Bibles are many. An English newspaper tells the story of a disappointed legatee who had inherited from a deceased rich relative only an old teapot.

She was using this pot in entertaining her friends when she discovered that no tea would run from it into the cups. She made an examination and found that the spout was wedged with closely rolled bank notes.

An old safe, according to the same authority, was sold at auction a few years ago, and the dealer who bought it soon again disposed of it. Before delivering it he thought that he would search through its various drawers and compartments. He found a will dealing with property worth about \$200,000, and scrip to the value of \$50,000.

OYSTER DREDGER'S LUCK.

Capt. Hardiker of the sloop *Nessie W. Drone* while dredging for oysters off Kent Island, in Chesapeake Bay, brought up an iron pot. The captain cleared the mud from it, and investigating he found an old cross of antique design, elaborately carved; two finger rings of old English design; several chains, seventeen gold coins, supposed to be Spanish doubloons; thirty-eight silver coins, gold clasps of an old Bible and a number of small gold and silver trinkets.

For generations people living on Kent Island have said that the pirates of old had buried treasures along the shores of the isle, and from time to time coins of ancient date and gold and silver articles have been found. The supposition is that the skipper's find was some forgotten treasure of early buccaniers.

ECHO OF THE CIVIL WAR.

While pulling down an old house in Richmond, Va., a few days ago, workmen discovered several loose gold pieces and beside them a steel jar filled with gold. This was undoubtedly some of the treasure that was buried in different parts of Richmond just before the evacuation of the city by the Confederates. In many cases the owners were unable to find their treasure, and some died without telling where it had been concealed.

DOCTOR'S GOOD FORTUNE.

The story of a young physician's good fortune comes from England. The young man soon after he had begun practice attended an eccentric old gentleman who spent nearly all of his time in the garden of his residence in one of the suburbs of London.

After the old fellow's death the doctor secured his late residence as being well suited for a medical practitioner. Recalling the old gentleman's longing that he might not be forgotten, the doctor planted with his own hands a sapling in a corner of the garden where the late owner had often sat.

While excavating a place for the roots the doctor unearthed an iron box containing 500 sovereigns, bequeathed in writing by the dead man "To the finder."

LUCKY WORKMEN.

Record time was made in tearing up an old railroad platform at Alton, Ill. The old platform was of planks with half inch spaces between them. The gang of men tearing it up went at the task slowly. Suddenly they began to show the most feverish haste, and the planks were ripped up with greater speed than any similar work had ever before been done.

The foremen were surprised, and, investigating, made a discovery which put them to work with the men. The first laborer to tear up a plank had come upon four silver coins, and this was the cause of the hurry.

Everybody was looking for the money which during the many years of the old platform's usefulness, had rolled between the cracks and got lost. The men were all well rewarded. Some of the luckier ones made as much as a week's wages, and at least half of them made more than their wages in picking up the lost money.

Another gang of lucky workmen were those who unearthed 200,000 coins in the bed of the River Dove

in Staffordshire, England. These men were engaged in removing a mud bank which had formed in the centre of the river when one of them was amazed to find on raising his spade that it glistened with silver coins.

Attracted by the digger's exclamation of astonishment and delight his fellow workmen hurried up. In a moment half a dozen men were scrambling for the treasure, feverishly filling their pockets and hats and beer cans with the silver coins, which were worth more than their weight in gold, for they were of the time of the first two Edwards and had lain in the river for 500 years.

The bulk of the treasure trove was ultimately claimed by the Duchy of Lancaster, but its finders had already appropriated thousands of the precious pieces.

STRUCK OIL.

A story comes from Russia of a student, who failing to obtain a Government appointment, retired in disgust to a small holding on the west coast of the Caspian Sea, resolved to quit the world and, by cultivating fruits and vegetables, live on his land. He planted his crops and then proceeded to sink a well in his small ornamental back garden.

While digging this lucky individual was knocked down by a fountain of petroleum that burst up from the ground. Within a week he had sold his property to a syndicate for a substantial sum. When last heard of this erstwhile recluse was riding in his own carriage in Paris with a poodle dog following in another equipage.

INGOTS OF SILVER.

A London police inspector thought that he had fallen into a piece of rare good luck the other day and was just about to retire from the force to a home on the Thames. He was looking over Westminster Bridge at low tide when he saw some shining objects on the concrete foundations of the pillars. These proved to be ingots of silver.

Seventeen ingots were found, weighing in all about 500 ounces. They were, no doubt, melted down from stolen silver articles and contained a little gold, probably from fused gold watch cases. The theory was that they had been deposited there by thieves who had not calculated that at low tide the things would be uncovered by water.

The coroner sat upon the case, and instead of turning them over to the inspector, seized them for the Treasury.

BURIED HIS TREASURE.

John Whitaker of 92 Chesterfield road, Montpelier, Bristol, England, is thanking his lucky stars for the recovery of a sum of money that he had buried in South Africa.

Whitaker, when in Grahamstown, had about £66, the remains of a legacy from an aunt. He was not disposed to lend the money nor to deposit it in a bank, so he buried it in Huntley street of that place. He intended to leave it there until he left town, but when he went to get it again he could not find the exact spot.

He returned to England, and being in hard straits he wrote to the Mayor of Grahamstown, asking him to have a search made for the money.

"A gang of municipal laborers," says South Africa, "went with the rough plan which Mr. Whitaker had inclosed in his letter, and the money was found about three inches below the surface, close to the ditch, between the footbridge near the police quarters and in the small clump of bushes. The parcel in which the money was wrapped had rotted away and the money had dropped to the bottom of the hole. The exact amount recovered was £63 9s 1d. This sum, less expenses, has been forwarded to Mr. Whitaker by the Mayor."

HOT WEATHER DANGERS.

More little ones die during the hot months than at any other season. At this time stomach and bowel troubles assume their most dangerous form, and sometimes a few hours delay in the treatment means the loss of a little life. Baby's Own Tablets is the best medicine in the world to prevent these troubles, or to cure them if they attack the little one unexpectedly. Every mother should have a box of these Tablets in the house—their prompt use may save a child's life. Mrs. Arthur Cote, St. Fortunat, Que., says: "My little one was greatly troubled with colic and bowel trouble, but since using Baby's Own Tablets the trouble has disappeared, and she is growing nicely and has good health." These Tablets are guaranteed to contain no opiates, and are safe for a new born baby or a well grown child. Sold by all medicine dealers or sent by mail at 25 cents a box by writing the Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

The counsel for the plaintiff had been bullying the witness for an hour, when he finally asked: "Is it true that there are traces of insanity in your family?" "Very likely," answered the witness. "My grandfather, who was studying for the ministry, gave it up to become a lawyer."

DR. A. W. CHASE'S 25c CATARRH CURE...
Is sent direct to the diseased parts by the Improved Blower. Reals the mucus, clears the air passages, cures droppings in the throat and permanently cures Catarrh of the Nose, Throat, Larynx, All dealers, or Dr. A. W. Chase Medicine Co., Toronto and Buffalo.

Neuralgia of the Heart

An Ailment Which Terrifies Its Victims—Indicated by Pains About the Heart and Quick, Loud Breathing—Cured by

DR. CHASE'S NERVE FOOD

It is quite natural to be alarmed when the heart becomes affected, but there is no reason to despair of being cured.

The great majority of heart derangements are due to exhaustion of the nerves and a watery condition of the blood. By overcoming these causes of trouble with the use of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, the heart will be restored to health and its action again become normal.

Mr. James G. Clark, Fosterville, York County, N.B., writes:—"I have been a great sufferer from what the doctors said was neuralgia of the heart. The pain started in the back of the neck and worked down into the region of the heart. Though I had taken a lot of medicine of one kind and another, I could not get

anything to help me until I used Dr. Chase's Nerve Food."

"When I began this treatment I could not rest in bed, except by sitting upright, on account of the dreadful pains about the heart and the quick, loud beating. The change which Dr. Chase's Nerve Food has made in my condition is wonderful. It has entirely overcome these symptoms and is making me strong and well. If this statement will help to relieve the suffering of others, you are at liberty to use it."

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, 50 cents a box, six 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.

YOUNG FOLKS

THE MOO-COW-MOO.

"My pa held me up to the moo-cow-moo.
So close I could almost touch.
En I fed him a couple of times, or two.
En I wasn't a fraid-cat-much.

"But ef my papa goes into the house
En mamma she goes in, too.
I just keep still, like a little mouse.
Fer the moo-cow-moo might moo!

"The moo-cow-moo's got a tail like a rope
En it's raveled down where it grows.
En it's just like feeling a piece of soap
All over the moo-cow's nose.

"En the moo-cow-moo has lots of fun
Just swinging his tail about:
En he opens his mouth and then I run—
'Cause that's where the moo comes out!

"En the moo-cow-moo's got deers on his head.
En his eyes stick out of their place
En the nose of the moo-cow-moo is spread
All over the end of his face.

"En his feet is nothing but finger nails
En his mamma don't keep 'em cut.
En he gives folks milk in water-pails
Ef he don't keep his handles shut.

"'Cause ef you er me pulls the handles, why
The moo-cow-moo says it hurts;
But the hired man he sits down close by
En squirts, en squirts, en squirts!"

EXPERIENCE WITH A LION.

Lions, it seems, take to man-eating only as a means of self-defence, or when they become too old to be a match for the wild prey, the flavor of which they so much prefer. Old hunters declare that they never knew a lion really to "stalk" a man; that, as a rule, they rather "turn up their noses" at civilized flesh, and are more or less easily diverted from the scent. In "Days and Nights by the Desert," Parker Gilmore tells us of a trick he once played on one of these animals.

"I was hunting ostriches," he says. "At a bend in the ravine the bird disappeared, and I was about to follow it, when, by the merest chance, I looked behind me, and to my surprise and horror saw that a large lion was not over seventy yards behind me, and evidently stalking me as carefully as I had been stalking the bird.

"If I could have gained a tree I should certainly have climbed it in a hurry; but no tree was near. To make a run for it would have brought the lion upon me at once. I kept steadily along the edge of the ravine till I came to a place that promised shelter; it was a drop of four feet to a ledge about thirty inches wide, and afterwards a perpendicular descent of fifty or sixty feet, terminating in a quantity of broken boulders and jagged stones.

"With as little appearance of alarm as I could assume I sat down on the edge of the precipice, ever and anon taking a careful glance behind to see where my foe was. About twenty rods behind me were a few ragged bushes. Behind these the lion had taken shelter, and was keeping a careful survey upon my every movement. Darkness was rapidly coming on when I slipped from my seat and dropped down to the ledge. Instantly I slipped off my coat and hugged it to the muzzle of my musket, and shoved it up over the upper ledge where I had so lately been sitting.

"Scarcely was this done when my coat was torn away and my gun hurled to the bottom of the gully. But they did not go alone. No; my assailant was with them, and there he remained all night, grumbling over his disappointment at not having me for supper.

"A colder night I never passed, but I had to make the best of it. In the morning I found my assailant had smashed his fore leg in his fall. The musket was not much injured, and I soon ended his suffering.

AN ADOPTED MOTHER.

Arthur Allan was a very tender-hearted little boy, and there were tears in his eyes when he came into the kitchen one morning, carrying in his arms a big brown hen which had been run over by a hay-wagon and killed.

"What will become of Brownie's little chickens, mama?" he asked. "They are out under a currant-bush, all 'peeping' for their mother."

Mrs. Allan went out in the garden with Arthur to look at the poor little chickens. There were thirteen of the yellow, fluffy little things, and they were only three days old.

"They mustn't die," said Arthur. "I'll take care of them myself."

He brought a basket, and put all the little chickens into it, then he carried them off to an empty nest-barn in the barn, where there was plenty of room for them to run about.

The next morning, when Mrs. Allan went out to the barn to tell Arthur to buy some eggs, she stopped at the nest-barn to look at the

MANITOULIN CAN DO HER PART

SHOWING THE GOOD WORK DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS ARE DOING.

Mrs. Thomas Rumley one of the Many who Found Health in the Great Canadian Kidney Remedy.

Silver Water, Manitoulin Island, July 18.—(Special).—Every part of Canada seems to be testifying to the good work Dodd's Kidney Pills are doing and there is no reason why Manitoulin Island should not do her part. Many a man and woman here blesses them for aches relieved and health restored. Take for instance the case of Mrs. Thomas Rumley. She says—

"I doctored for years and did not seem to get any better. It seemed to be my kidneys that was the trouble so I thought I would try Dodd's Kidney Pills and they helped me very much.

"I cannot say how many I have taken for my house is never without them and whenever I don't feel right I take a few. My husband also takes them once in a while. I find them a splendid medicine to have handy."

Dodd's Kidney Pills are the greatest family medicine of the age. They can be taken by young or old with perfect safety. They cure all kidney ailments and nine-tenths of the sickness of the present day springs from bad kidneys.

motherless little chickens. There in one corner of the bin hung the big feather duster, and gathered under it were all the little chickens! "I thought the duster could be a mother to them, mama," said Arthur.

So Mrs. Allan let the duster hang in the bin, and the thirteen little chickens gathered under it until they were old enough to roost on a bar.

WATCHES THE RAILS.

Machine Which Provides for Safety of Travellers.

American railroad development has reached the point where a man can sit comfortably in a private car and see recorded on paper before him every imperfection of the rails over which he is riding, says World's Work. Twenty years ago, a track walker with a hammer tapped the cross-ties to find out this same thing. The track walker's work and much more is now done by the dynograph, a mechanism which not only records the deviations, the rails make from a straight and level line, but automatically computes these deviations in feet and inches. It is the invention of Dr. P. H. Dudley. The invention is attached to his private car, which has been his home for fifteen years. The dynograph tests rails. It is a machine 42 inches high and looks like a hand printing press. It makes records on the roll of paper attached to the machine, made through power gained from the rolling of the wheels of the car over the track. The paper is unrolled by a shaft attached to the axle of the car. The paper is thus moved slowly as the car travels. Suspended over the paper are a number of glass tubes, each containing red ink. They

RACE DONE?

Not a Bit of It.

A man who thought his race was run made a food find that brought him back to perfect health.

"One year ago I was unable to perform any labor in fact was told by my physicians that they could do nothing further for me. I was fast sinking away, for an attack of grip had left my stomach so weak it could not digest any food sufficient to keep me alive.

"There I was just wasting away, growing thinner every day and weaker, really being snuffed out simply because I could not get any nourishment from food.

"Then my sister got after me to try Grape-Nuts food which had done much good for her and she finally persuaded me and although no other food had done me the least bit of good my stomach handled the Grape-Nuts from the first and this supplied the nourishment I had needed. In three months I was so strong I moved from Albany to San Francisco and now on my three meals of Grape-Nuts and cream every day I am strong and vigorous and do fifteen hours work.

"I believe the sickest person in the world could do as I do, eat three meals of nothing but Grape-Nuts and cream and soon be on their feet again in the flush of best health like me.

"Not only am I in perfect physical health again but my brain is stronger and clearer than it ever was on the old diet. I hope you will write to the names I send you about Grape-Nuts for I want to see my friends well and strong.

"Just think that a year ago I was dying but to-day, although I am over 55 years of age most people take me to be less than 40, and I feel just as young as I look." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

There's a reason. Look for the little book, "The Road to Wellville" in each pkg.

What shrunk your woollens?
Why did holes wear so soon?
You used common soap.

SUNLIGHT SOAP

REDUCES EXPENSE

Ask for the Octagon Mark.

are really glass needles that makes a continuous mark on the paper. There is one needle for each track, one for the gauge of the rails, another to measure the distance the car is travelling. These needles are all connected, first, by shaft attached to the side, and then by delicate mechanism attached to the shaft. If the car is travelling over a perfect level track, these glass needles make a straight line. If there is an undulation in the track of a fraction of an inch, the sensitive mechanism wavers, and the line becomes broken. Since no track is perfectly level, the record for the best road-bed in America is wavering.

When the undulation or break in the level of the track is one-eighth of an inch or more, the mechanism opens a hose attached to a can of blue paint on the tracks, the paint is splurged on the rail and the defect is thus plainly marked for the section gangs. Every time the paint is thrown on the track a mark is made by the glass needle, giving a record by which to check the work of these track repairers.

At the end of a test trip a permanent record of the roll is made, and copies printed for the various mechanical departments of the road. By this record the road is apprised of the actual condition of its road-bed.

THE PENALTY.

Kipling once described the Sunday morning service of a battleship on which he took a cruise. It was a very well-attended service, every sailor not on duty being there, and after it was over Kipling said to one of the jacksies, "Are you obliged to attend these services every Sunday morning?" "N-n-no," said the sailor, "not exactly obliged, but our grog would be stopped if we didn't."

TAKING NO RISKS.

The following matter-of-fact advertisement recently appeared:

"Wanted—A really plain, but experienced and efficient governess for three girls, eldest eighteen. Music, French, and German required; brilliancy of conversation; fascination of manners; and symmetry of form objected to, as the father is much at home and there are grown-up sons.

WEALTH HAS NO CHARMS.

Fred—"There are times when I care nothing for riches—when I would not so much as put forth a hand to receive millions."

Kittie—"Indeed! That must be when you are tired of the world and its struggles and vanities—when your soul yearns for higher and nobler things. Is it now?"

"N-no, you are wrong."

"Then when is it?"

"When I'm sleeping."

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.

WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price, 75c. per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Jack—"Why wouldn't she marry you?" She loves you to distraction. I know it, because she told me so."

George—"She insisted on my proving that I am not already married because she says there is a great deal of bigamy nowadays. Well, it is easy enough to prove that one is married, but how the dickens am I to prove that I am not?"

There is only one Genuine Fly Pad; that's Wilson's. Avoid poor imitations.

She (bored)—"No, Mr. Lytely, I can never love you. I honor and respect you. I am sure you would

Keep Minard's Liniment in the House.

"At what age do you consider women the most charming?" asked the inquisitive female of more or less uncertain years. "At the age of the woman who asks the question," answered the man, who was a diplomat.

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

A man's success depends on what he does with his failures.

It pays to buy the best, and Wilson's Fly Pads are the best fly killers made.

Imitations at best are imitations, substitutions never satisfy. Insist on having Blue Ribbon Tea.

LOWER PRICES

USE

BETTER QUALITY

FIBRE

EDDY

WARE

CAN BE HAD IN

Pails, Wash Basins, Milk Pans, &c

Any First-Class Grocer Can Supply You.

INSIST ON GETTING EDDY'S.

Potatoes, Poultry, Eggs, Butter, Apples

Let us have your consignment of any of these articles and we will get you good prices.

THE DAWSON COMMISSION CO., Limited
Cor. West Market and Colborne Sts., TORONTO.

"Woman," said the dejected young man, "is a disappointment and a fraud." "Indeed?" spoke one listener. "Yes, I saved up all my tobacco money, and lived on porridge two weeks to treat Miss Truelove to the opera and a supper. Then I asked her to marry me, and she said she was afraid I was too extravagant to make a good husband."

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, slays pain, cures wind colic, regulates the stomach and bowels, and is the best remedy for Diarrhoea. Twenty-five cents a bottle. Sold by druggists throughout the world. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP."

Small Tommy—"The teacher wanted to box my ears this morning." Grandma—"How do you know he did?" Small Tommy—"Cause he wouldn't have boxed 'em if he hadn't wanted to."

A bushel of flies have actually been killed by one packet of Wilson's Fly Pads. No other fly killer compares with Wilson's.

IT HAD A HISTORY.

A—"That's rather a unique ashtay of yours, old man. Where did you get it?" B—"Well, there's a little history attached to that. You remember an apple-art I told you my wife made soon after we were married?"

A—"Yes." B—"Well, that's the crust. My dear wife has often tried to smash it, but she can't."

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

VERY SOOTHING.

The driver of the stage, which was rolling down the Rocky Mountains as fast as six mules on the gallop could keep ahead of it, may have noticed that I was (writes a correspondent) a little nervous, for after a bit he soothingly said:

"No use to grip that railing so mighty hard, stranger. We ain't come to the danger point for a while yet."

"Then it's still ahead?" I queried.

It is worth 10 cents to clear your house of flies, and one packet of Wilson's Fly Pads will do it.

You should keep your old love-letters. One of the famous Lord Nelson's has just been sold under the hammer for \$5,150.

Minard's Liniment is used by Physicians

INDIAN ETIQUETTE.

A letter sent to a native Prince in India is often a very elaborate affair. The paper is specially made for the purpose and is sprinkled with gold leaf. Only the last few lines of the somewhat lengthy document contain the purport of the letter, while the remainder is made up of the usual roundabout and complimentary phrases. It is folded in a peculiar way, with the flaps outward, and placed in a muslin bag; and this latter into one of crimson and gold tint, with a slip-knot of gold thread, attached to which is a ponderous seal. The address, written on a slip of parchment, is attached to the outside bag. These details are very important—for polite letter-writing in India, and if any one of them were omitted it would be an insult to the person addressed.

BUCHANAN'S UNLOADING OUTFIT

Works well both on stacks and in barns, unloads all kinds of hay and grain either loose or in sheaves. Send for catalogue to

M. T. BUCHANAN & CO., Ingersoll, Ont.

YOUR OVERCOATS

and faded suits would look better dyed. If you send us your towns, write direct Montreal, Box 128
BRITISH AMERICAN DYING CO.
MONTREAL.

HAUNTS OF FISH AND GAME.

Attractions for Sportsmen on the Line of the Grand Trunk.

The Grand Trunk Railway Company has issued a handsome publication, profusely illustrated with half-tone engravings, descriptive of the many attractive localities for sportsmen on their line of railway. Many of the regions reached by the Grand Trunk seem to have been specially prepared for the delectation of mankind, and where for a brief period the cares of business are cast aside and life is given up to enjoyment. Not only do the "Highlands of Ontario" present unrivalled facilities for both hunting, fishing and camping, but the 30,000 Islands of the Georgian Bay, Thousand Islands and St. Lawrence River, Rideau River and Lakes, Lake St. John, and the many attractive localities in Maine and New Hampshire, present equal opportunities for health, pleasure and sport. All these localities are reached by the Grand Trunk Railway System, and on trains unequalled on the continent. Abstracts of Ontario, Michigan, Quebec, New Hampshire and Maine fish and game laws are inserted in the publication for the guidance of sportsmen. The Grand Trunk Railway has also issued descriptive illustrated matter for each district separately, which are sent free on application to the agents of the Company and to Mr. J. D. McDonald, District Passenger Agent, G. D. R. Union Station, Toronto.

Much amusement is being caused in South Africa by the adoption by ladies of young calves as pets. This does not mean the two-legged variety.

Minard's Liniment for sale everywhere.

"Sir," said the haughty individual with the unbarbered locks, "there is poetry in everything." "I'm sure there is," rejoined the village editor. "Even our stove is full of it!"

The cheapest Fly Killers made are Wilson's Pads and they are sold everywhere. Beware of imitations.

Although water isn't intoxicating it makes barrels tight.

Minard's Liniment is used by Physicians

"I shall be married to Dick next week!" "I thought you said you'd be the last person to marry him!" "Well, I hope I shall be!"

Summer Croup

A croupy cough is a dangerous thing for the little folks in summer time. The fever that accompanies it is liable to cause serious illness. Give them

Shiloh's Consumption Cure

The Lung Tonic

It is pleasant to take, will cure them quickly and has no unpleasant after effects.
At all druggists, 25c, 50c and \$1.00 a bottle.

1904.

OUR STOCK is now most complete in all Summer Lines of Goods which we handle. Every department is full, and as we want a lot of Wool this Season we will take good clean dry wool in exchange for Goods (only) at 20c

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The "WHITE FRONT"

It's a Fact! That you can save money by dealing with us. We have a larger stock of Dry Goods, Boots and Shoes, Wall Papers, Groceries, Hardware, and in fact everything requisite. To deal with us means that you get the best for the least money. If you are doing any painting use the Sherwin-Williams Paint.



FAMILIARITY oftentimes breeds contempt, but not for THE SHERWIN-WILLIAMS CO'S PAINTERS' COLORED PAINT.

Painters swear by it because it goes farther and is cheaper than any other Paste Paint in the market. Fine line of tints that are sure to please.

J. N. A. Carriere, St. Philippe

SUITABLE

PRESENTS

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O. B. Lafleur, Prop.

Our Store is the Headquarters



T. McQuat & Son., Lachute, P.Q.

Choice Confectionery

Can always be had if you go to the right place for it.

—The right place is at—

Jno. Hope's Main St., Lachute.

where the largest assortment is found. They are always fresh.

Fruits and Nuts Always in season. Bread, Buns, Scones, Etc., Etc.

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, Bracebridge, Carleton Place, Cobden, Hawkesbury, Keewatin, Kemptonville, Lennoxville, Mattawa, Ottawa, Parry Sound, Pembroke, Rat Portage, Renfrew, Smith Falls, Toronto, Vankeek Hill, Winchester, Maxville, North Bay, Prince Albert.

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Will surpass all previous Exhibitions. ENLARGED GROUNDS. NEW BUILDINGS.

INCREASED PRIZE LIST.

Thirty-five beautiful gold medals offered as special prizes For farmer and Breeder.

Dog show as usual to be held, for which new accommodation has been provided.

Grand Stage Specialties, the best that can be secured in America.

Trotting, Facing and Running Races to be held every day.

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Pyro-Military Drama to be realistically portrayed at night.

Magnificent Fireworks.

A most beautiful display every night. Special rates on all railways and at amboats for both exhibitors and visitors.

For prize lists, entry forms and all information, write the secretary.

E. McMAHON,
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CANADIAN PACIFIC RY.
FARM LABORERS' EXCURSIONS.

2nd Class

To Manitoba & Assiniboia

\$12 00

Aug. 27 From Stations in Ontario East of Soo, Sudbury, Kingston & near Lake

Aug. 30 From Stations in Prov. of Quebec, Megantic, Quebec and West.

One way tickets to Winnipeg only will be sold, with a certificate extending the trip before Sept. 10th, without additional cost, to given points in Manitoba and Assiniboia if purchasers engage as farm laborers at Winnipeg, provided such farm laborers will work not less than 30 days at harvesting and produce certificate to that effect, they will be returned to original starting point at \$18.00, on or before November 30, 1904.

1904. Spring and Summer Goods. 1904.

We now offer a carefully selected stock of all the necessary lines of goods to make a general stock most complete, comprising staple and fancy dry goods, Ladies Ready-to-Wear Skirts, Rain Coats, Men's, Youths and Boys Ready-made Clothing, Tweeds, Gent's Furnishings, Felt and Straw Hats and Caps, Carpets, Wall Paper, Holland Window shades, Boots and Shoes, Rubbers, Crockery, Glassware, Hardware, Barb Wire, Glass, Sherwin Williams and Canada Paint Co's Paints, Oils and Varnishes, Coarse Salt, Flour, Oatmeal, Rolled Oats, Bran, Grue, Moullie,

All kinds of farm produce taken in exchange for goods at highest market prices.

J. R. McQUAT, MAIN ST. LACHUTE, P.Q.

THE SIGN OF THE DEER

— LEADS TO —

The East and West End Meat Market.

We keep always on hand a large stock of all kinds of meat, such as Beef, Pork, Veal, Lamb, Mutton, Ham, Bacon, Bologna and Sausage, Lard, etc. Also a full supply of fresh vegetables and canned goods.

We buy for Cash and sell cheap for Cash, so we solicit a share of your trade, and will treat you well.

Adolphe Raymond, - - Butcher.

Professional & Commercial.

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Office; Main Street, East Ward, Lachute P.Q., P.O. Box 248.

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

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

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

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Money to Loan on Security. Office - - - BETHANY STREET,

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STE. SCHOLASTIQUE P.Q. Attends all courts in the district of Terrebonne, and is in Lachute every Tuesday.

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P. O. Box 10. Lachute, Que. For the District of Terrebonne. Sales conducted in French and English.

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N. FOREST,

NOTARY.

STE. SCHOLASTIQUE P.Q.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM.

World's Fair, St. Louis, Mo.,

April 30, to Dec. 1, 1904.

Playthings of late Queen Victoria, when a child, shown in British Building.

REDUCED FARES,

Until April 30th, 1904.

Colonist Fares from Montreal to
Victoria, Vancouver, \$48.90
Seattle, Portland, \$46.40
Spokane, Roseland, \$45.90
Nelson, Trail, Robson, \$45.90
Anaconda, Butte, \$45.90
Helena, Salt Lake, \$45.90
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Denver, Pueblo, \$45.90
San Francisco, \$49.00
Los Angeles, \$49.00

For particulars, apply to J. M. Dorion or W. H. Garretsee, Lachute.

Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy.

The uniform success of this remedy has made it the most popular preparation in use for bowel complaints. It is everywhere recognized as the one remedy that can always be depended upon and that is pleasant to take. It is especially valuable for summer diarrhoea in children and is undoubtedly the means of saving the lives of a great many children each year. For sale by T. Christie.

The Watchman,

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

VOL. XXIX.

LACHUTE, FRIDAY, AUG. 26, 1904.

NO. 30

Walsh's Best Flour

If you require a bag of first-class family flour go to McFaul's Flour Store and ask for a bag of Walsh's Imperial Patent. There is money in every bag of Walsh's Flour. Give it a trial.

McFaul's Flour Store, Lachute.

Bring in your wool early. We pay 20c. in trade. W. BANFORD.

Boys Suits, all kinds, largest stock between Montreal & Ottawa. W. BANFORD.

Ladies' Skirts, Northways make. Best in Canada at W. BANFORD'S.

Do not forget to come and see my ladies Cravanne Coats, Mens Waterproof Coats, Ready Made Suits, which will be sold cheaper than anywhere else. Everything up-to-date, Best of material and Satisfaction Guaranteed.

D. LAPOINCE.

Men's Suits,—Our great variety is what counts for you. All prices. W. BANFORD.

Bring us your eggs. We can't get too many. We pay now 15c. doz. W. BANFORD.

FOR SALE,—Two registered Holstein Bull Calves. Apply to JNO. CRUISE, Lachute Mills.

DON'T YOU WANT—

To have your house look as tasty as possible? If so, then why not get some nice pictures. We have a splendid lot of new mouldings of all kinds, and also the pictures which you may select. Call and see me at my residence on Foundry St.

HENRI LAFLEUR.

LOST.

A black and white spotted hound with black head and ears. Any person returning her will be rewarded.

W. J. TODD.

STOVES, STOVES, STOVES.

Just arrived a large shipment of those Celebrated Quebec heaters or Tortoise coal stoves. Now is your time to prepare for cold weather which will be here too soon.

T. McOUAT & SON.

FOR SALE

A corner lot with good buildings, situated in the West Ward, Lachute. Price \$1200.

A lot with buildings, situated on Foundry St., Centre Ward. Price \$400.

The above properties will be sold on easy terms. Apply to

Jas. W. RAITT, REAL ESTATE AGENT.

Harvest Twine.

Best on the Market, Rock Bottom Prices.

— T. McOUAT & Son. —

Mail orders promptly shipped.

DENTISTRY.

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

Will be in Lachute every Monday, Wednesday, Thursday, Friday and Saturday. (Absent on Tuesday only.)

DR. B. S. STACKHOUSE, S.R., DR. A. W. STACKHOUSE.

SURGEON DENTISTS.

Office over A. Cleland's store opposite Post Office.

ROOMS TO LET,—For pupils attending the Academy. For particulars, Apply to (Rev.) Mrs. MATHIEU, LACHUTE.

STRAY HEIFER,—2 years old, been in pasture of D. Stalker since last of May. Any person identifying same and paying expenses may apply to

D. STALKER, Lachute.

FARM FOR SALE.

FARM FOR SALE.—140 acres, 25 acres fine wood, balance cleared, well fenced, fine house, out-buildings, good spring water, orchard, near St. Philippe, old home-stead apply to

THOS. CHAMBERS, St. Philippe, P.Q.

LOCAL NEWS

Miss Jennie Arthur of Avoca, spent Sunday with friends in town.

Mrs. A. Scobbie was in Hawkesbury on a short visit this week.

Mr. Jas. W. Raitt returned on Friday from a very pleasant trip out West.

The many friends of Mr. R. Philipps are pleased to see him once more in Lachute.

Mr. Killog of Minneapolis was the guest of Mr. Henry Giles the early part of this week.

Mrs. Morris of Brockville, is the guest of her mother Mrs. A. Morrison for a short visit.

Mrs. Christie of Montreal is spending a short visit in town the guest of Mrs. (Dr.) G. Christie.

Mr. and Mrs. R. McArthur and family returned home on Monday from Norway Bay.

Dr. Alexander left on Friday to spend a short visit with his mother at Prince Edward Island.

Miss Gladys McGillivray is spending a short visit with friends in Van-kleeck Hill this week.

Mr. F. and Miss Boudreau of Grenville, spent Saturday and Sunday visiting friends in town.

The Rev. Mr. Thomas and family returned on Friday from a pleasant camping at San Sici.

Mrs. Mallette of Buckingham, and Mrs. Perron of Montreal, were guests of Mrs. Jos. Lavigne last week.

The Misses I. Caron, L. Kearns and A. McArthur were the guests of Mrs. Andrew Doig on Monday last.

Mrs. Piche and child of Ste. Scholastique, was the guest of Mrs. T. Jousse the early part of this week.

Miss Younger of Ottawa, who has been visiting in town the guest of the Misses Barnard, returned home on Monday.

The many friends of Master Herbert Periard will be pleased to hear that he headed the list of the honor roll in the Vancouver School.

Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Peilard of Vancouver, B.C. (through the Watchman) send greetings to their many friends in and around Lachute.

Miss A. E. Ladouceur has just received her elementary diploma from Quebec and is being congratulated on her success.

The new Principal for Lachute Academy, Mr. Mabon, has arrived in town and will occupy the Church of England parsonage. His family are expected to-morrow.

Mr. Henderson Monaghan of the C.P.R., eldest son of the late Mr. Jno. Monaghan, Advocate of Montreal, was the guest of his sister Mrs. McCurrach last week.

Mr. and Mrs. E. F. Howard and daughter Llewellyna of Yonkers, N.Y., are guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. Howard of Pine Tree Cottage, Milway Avenue.

Mr. Robt. Creswell left on Monday morning for a visit to his brother in Wyoming. During his trip Mr. Creswell expects to take in the St. Louis Fair.

Miss Edith Henry of Ivan Bower, gave a canoe party last Friday night at which the small but select number who attended enjoyed the moonlight immensely.

Prof. Hume is announcing another of his pleasurable concerts for exhibition week. They are always very entertaining and this will surpass all former events. Particulars later.

Mr. Robert McGregor of Kansas, arrived home on Monday to spend a short visit among relatives and friends in town, after an absence of some eighteen years.

The J. O. Wilson Co'y have completed the repairs to their dam, part of which was torn away by the ice last spring. The men worked through all the drenching rain of last Saturday.

There will be a Concert in the Mountain Presbyterian Church, Grenville, on Tuesday, August 30th. A splendid programme of songs and addresses are being prepared. Admission 20c. Don't forget the date.

The wrestling match between Shaw and Hooper last Saturday came off as announced. The audience that turned in to witness the combat was small. The best of the throws was awarded to Shaw. The match was refereed by Mr. Gilmour of Montreal.

Owing to the very heavy rains of last Saturday, the Dominion Cart-ridge Co'y Employees Picnic at Brownsburg was postponed until Saturday 27th. The programme will be carried out as previously arranged.

with exception of the shooting match which will be held the following Saturday, Aug. 3rd

Passengers on the Great Northern train from Montreal on Sunday, en route for Montfort Junction to connect with the C.P.R. mountain express at the latter point had a somewhat unpleasant experience. Owing to a spread rail the car left the track and the passengers were forced to remain in the hotel at Montfort all night. Fortunately no one was injured, as the train was going at a limited rate of speed.

A pleasure party from Montreal who were taking a trip on the G.N.R. last Sunday to St. Jerome were suddenly surprised by the intrusion of the officers of the Revenue Police Department, who boarded the train at Moreau Station and seized nineteen barrels of beer and ten bottles of whiskey. The conductor stopped the train at Pt aux Trembles where the liquor was unloaded. There have been many complaints recently that in these excursions to country places people sell liquor, even on the train and on the grounds so that disorders arise. The provincial revenue police are determined to stop this abuse.

WEDDING BELLS.

On Friday morning, Aug. 19th, at 8 o'clock, Miss Ada Creswell and Mr. David White of Toronto, formerly of Grenville, were married at the bride's home, Lachute by the Rev. J. M. McLaren. They were attended by Miss Emma Creswell, and Mr. W. H. White of New York.

The bride was married in her going away gown, a champagne silk shir- waist suit, trimmed with emerald green pane.

After the breakfast Mr. and Mrs. White left on the morning train for their future home in Toronto.

The groom's gifts were a fur ruff to the bride, a pearl crescent to the bridesmaid, and a pearl pin to the groomsmen. Among other gifts received by the newly married couple, was a cabinet of silver from the Fair bank Standard Scale Co'y with which Mr. White is connected, and a gold watch from the choir of the Presbyterian Church of which the bride was a member for six years.

OBITUARY.

The sudden death of Mr. Robert Yule on Saturday last was learned with deep regret by his many friends in this community. The circumstances surrounding his death are terribly distressing. It appears that deceased was visiting at his old home in Gananoque and while in conversation with a friend whom he had just met, stepped back to admit of a person passing, and slipped from the sidewalk and broke his collar bone. Mr. Yule was a man of sterling worth and as such was recognized by the C.P.R. in whose employ he had labored for the past twenty-one years. The C.P.R. ran a single first-class fare trip for the purpose of those desiring to attend the funeral. Those who went from here were Messrs P. Monette, W. J. Todd, O. Calder and J. D. Campbell.

His wife was a Miss McGregor, formerly of Carillon, and to her and the two children who are so suddenly bereft of a loving husband and affectionate parent we extend our heartfelt sympathy.

PUBLIC NOTICE.

To the ratepayers and parents of the School Municipality of Lachute Town and surrounding country and all others interested in education.

On behalf of Lachute School Commissioners I am requested to tender you a hearty invitation to attend the opening exercises of Lachute Academy on Sept. 1st, at 10 a.m. The presentation of certificates, scholarships and prizes to the pupils and addresses by well known educationalists will be a feature of this occasion.

JAS. W. RAITT, Sec.-Treas.

BIRTH.

McOUAT,—At River Rouge, on Sunday, August 14th, a son to Mr. and Mrs. H. McOUAT.

RODGER,—At River Rouge on Tuesday 16th, a daughter to Mr. & Mrs. Geo. Rodger.

MARRIAGE.

WHITE-CRESWELL.—At Lachute, on August 19, 1904, by the Rev. J. M. McLaren, Mr. David T. White of Toronto, to Miss Ada E., youngest daughter of Mr. Robert Creswell of Lachute.

We have on hand
A Large and Well-assorted Stock of

WILLIAMS' PIANOS. EVANS BROS. PIANOS.
DOHERTY ORGANS, SHERLOCK WAINING ORGANS.

New Williams' Sewing Machines, Household Furniture of all description at prices defying all competition. Call and see our stock before purchasing elsewhere.

Our Stock of **BOOTS & SHOES** is complete and selling at reduced prices.

J. A. BEDARD & SON,
MAIN STREET, LACHUTE.

THE ELITE.

COSTUME ENDS, SKIRT GOODS, WAIST ENDS, of the latest and most Up-to-Date **FALL Designs.** Also the newest ready-to-wear Skirts. Silk and Stuff Good Waists.

It will interest you to have a look at them before buying elsewhere.

H. E. BURWASH.

Eyes Examined Free



...BY THE MOST...

Up-TO-Date METHODS.

Spectacles prescribed only when necessary.

W. H. GARRETSEE,

Graduate of the Optical Institute of Canada,
LACHUTE.

KENNEDY The Gentlemen's Outfitter.

SUITINGS in all the nobby patterns of Canadian and Imported Goods.

HATS—All the Latest and American Shapes and sizes.

Took's Shirts, Collars and Ties.

Campbell's Clothing, the highest grade clothing in Canada.

New Spring Gloves, Underwear, etc.

A. D. KENNEDY, Main St. Lachute

ORIGIN OF "BEST MAN"

BRIDEMAN'S DUTIES IN OLD-EN TIMES.

He Gave the Bride Away and Passed the Cake and 'Cups.

It may be a surprise to some people to know, says the London Globe, that the phrase "best man"—the bridegroom's nearest attendant—is of Scottish origin. In the North, also, the principal bridesmaid used to be called the "best maid." Neither expression has much to recommend it. It is a great pity, indeed, that "best man," an inelegant and in itself meaningless phrase, should have so completely ousted from our common everyday speech the good old English name of "bridegroom" or "bridesman."

Another old name is "groomsman" and in days gone by the bridegroom was attended, not by one friend, but by several, who were known as the bridesmen or groomsmen.

The term "best man" came into use, presumably, to indicate the one of these who took the lead in performing their various duties and was in closest attendance on the bridegroom. In recent years the custom of having groomsman has been occasionally revived, but it has not become general. At a fashionable wedding, four or five years ago, the bride was content with five bridesmaids and two pages, whereas the bridegroom was supported by no fewer than nine groomsmen.

But at the present time such an array has by no means the same meaning, nor are those attendant friends so much use, as in days of old. The forerunner of the bridesman was the brideleader, whose duty it was to bring the bride to the bridegroom. In most countries where the real or pretended capture of the bride was an essential part of the ceremony, and wherever traces of the very ancient custom of bride capture existed, the friend or friends of the bridegroom had the important office of capturing the lady and

BRINGING HER TO HER LORD.

In one of Dryden's plays there is the line—"Betwixt her guards she seemed by bridesmen led," and Brand tells us that at many old English weddings the bridegroom was led to the church between two maids, and the bride by two young men, holding her by the arms as if unwilling. This was evidently a survival of the idea of capture.

The same idea, somewhat more disguised, can be traced in the custom which was not unknown at old-fashioned weddings less than a century ago, in the North of England, and in the West of Scotland, of the bridegroom's "best man" escorting the bride to the church. It has been disputed, naturally, whether the groom's nearest friend was chosen as escort with the idea of protecting the lady from seizure by others, or whether he might be regarded as the leader in the act of capture.

But whichever idea lay at the back of the practice, it was clearly a survival connected with the custom of marriage by capture. Later, the bridesman had various functions to perform which have now become obsolete. There was still a trace of the capture idea in the old duty at one time assigned to the bridesman of giving the bride away. He led her to the church and then acted the part now filled by the lady's father or other near male relative.

In the old seventeenth century ballad of the "Golden Glove," which used to be a great favorite at rural gatherings in all parts of the country in the old, unsophisticated days, before the melancholy monstrosities of the modern music hall had driven the genuine old English ballads and songs out of use and memory—in this ballad there are the lines which allude to the custom named—

"I thought you had been at the wedding," she cried,

"To wait on the squire and give him his bride."

And it has been pointed out that the same custom may be hinted at in the marriage service rubric—"The minister receiving the woman at her father's or friend's hands."

Among the Shropshire peasantry in quite recent years something of the old custom seems to have prevailed. Miss Burne, in her delightful book on "Shropshire Folklore," says that at weddings in humble life the bride's father is seldom and her mother never present. As a rule the only companions to church of the bride and groom are the best man and the bridesmaid. In such circumstances it is obvious that the lady must be given away by her lover's friend, on whose arm she has walked to church.

LUCKY OMEN.

A still more curious thing is that it is considered lucky, Miss Burke tells us, for either the best man or the bridesmaid to be already married. "I have really seen," she writes, "a married woman acting as 'bridesmaid!'" Less than twenty years ago a Newport newspaper, describing a village wedding, said that Mr. and Mrs. So-and-so, of ———, accompanied the happy couple and performed the offices of best man and bridesmaid, respectively."

Another old function of the bridesman, or bridesquino, as they were sometimes called, was to carry the cake and the bridecups.

THIS BUTCHER IS ALL RIGHT

HAD DIABETES BUT WAS CURED BY DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS.

Great Interest in the Case as People Realize what will Cure Diabetes will Cure any Kidney Disease.

Toronto, Ont., Aug. 1.—(Special)—As the people learn to realize how much the general health depends on keeping the kidneys right, and how many diseases are the direct result of bad kidney action every verified cure of a severe kidney disease is received with interest.

For that reason the case of A. W. Holman, the well-known butcher of 1934 Mutual street this city, is well worthy of attention. Mr. Holman had Diabetes. Now he is a well man. Dodd's Kidney Pills cured it. Asked concerning his case, Mr. Holman said:—

"Yes, I had Diabetes for six years. I tried all kinds of remedies but to no use. My attention was called to Dodd's Kidney Pills by an advertisement and I began to use them. I only used six boxes when I was completely cured."

As it is conceded that what will cure Diabetes will cure any Kidney Disease it must be admitted that Dodd's Kidney Pills will cure any Kidney Disease.

bowl, or cup, was handed round at a wedding, so that the friends might drink the health of the newly-married pair—a kind of loving-cup ceremony.

But before the proceedings had reached this pleasant point, it had been the duty of the bridesman to lift the bride over the threshold. This is an ancient and widespread custom, the meaning of which has caused much sheafing of ink. In the west of Scotland, of old, says Mr. Napier, in his book on the folklore of that region, "the threshold of the house was disenchanted by charms, and by anointing it with certain unctuous perfumes, but as it was considered unlucky for the wife to tread upon the threshold on first entering her house, she was lifted over it and seated upon a piece of wood, a symbol of domestic industry."

The custom is not confined to European peoples, for a somewhat analogous practice exists in China, where the bride is carried into the house by a matron, and at the door is lifted over a pan of charcoal. Apart from marriage, even in this country, there are folk who are careful on entering a house to step over and not on the threshold. There is a world of lore, indeed, surrounding the subject of the threshold into which we cannot here enter.

The modern best man may feel thankful that his duties are not so onerous as those of his predecessors of long ago; nor need he trouble to be on his guard against unlucky omens, or on the watch to propitiate the uncertain goddess, Fate.

DUKE CYRIL'S ROMANCE.

WILL MARRY IN ROYAL FAMILY.

A romantic errand will bring the widowed Duchess of Saxe-Coburg—who will be better remembered as the Duchess of Edinburgh—to England soon on a brief visit to her brother-in-law, King Edward, after an absence of three years from England.

It is understood that the purport of her Royal and Imperial Highness' visit is to obtain the sanction of King Edward to the engagement of her daughter, Princess Victoria, formerly the wife of the Grand Duke of Hesse, to the Grand Duke Cyril of Russia.

The Grand Duke Cyril, who had so miraculous an escape from the Russian battleship Petropavlovsk when she was blown up by a Japanese mine before Port Arthur, is the hero of royal love story, of which the Princess is the heroine.

She is his first cousin, and he fell in love with her when he was sixteen and she was two months younger. The attachment, however, was viewed with disfavor by relations on both sides, and a year later the Princess was married to the Grand Duke Ernest Louis of Hesse.

It was an unfortunate match, for the parties to it were diametrically opposed in temperament and tastes, and had apparently no point in common.

The marriage took place in 1894; in 1901 it was dissolved on the ground of irreconcilable mutual antipathy. The only issue of the union was the little Princess Elizabeth, who so pathetically fell a victim to cholera last year.

After the divorce the Grand Duke Cyril renewed his suit. Then the Czar intervened. Grave reasons, both religious and social, he said, forbade the marriage which the Grand Duke Cyril sought.

The Czarina is a sister of the Grand Duke Ernest of Hesse, Princess Victoria's former husband; and the Grand Duke Cyril may one day succeed to the Russian throne. Moreover, the Russian church prohibits a marriage, either of the parties to which has been divorced.

The Grand Duke Cyril declared that he would marry the Princess even though he lost all his rights and property, but to this sacrifice the Czarina firmly refused to consent.



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

Then came the death of her little daughter, on which the Princess dismissed her lover and refused to see any one, and the Grand Duke Cyril went to the front.

When he came back wounded it was to find that the Czar had withdrawn his opposition to the union, and he hurried on with the good news to Coburg.

All that now remains to complete this love story is the acquiescence of King Edward, for the consent of the Sovereign in Council is imperative in the case of all marriages of Princes and Princesses of his family.

DOWN OF BIRDS' SCALPS.

A basket recently changed hands in California which took the squaw who made it three years to complete. It was in the form of a fancy work-basket, entirely covered with the down of woodpeckers' scalps, among which were a number of hanging loops of strung beads, and around the rim an upright row of little black quails' plumes. Altogether there were eighty plumes, which required the sacrifice of as many quails, and at least 150 woodpeckers had been robbed to furnish the beautiful scarlet nap for the outside. It was originally purchased from the squaw who designed it for \$25, yet it was sold not very long ago for \$1625.

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 his firm.

WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price, 75c. per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

A rather pompous orator rose on one occasion to make an extended speech at an electioneering meeting. He began in this rather sententious fashion, "Mr. Chairman, I have lived long enough—" "Hear, hear," yelled a number of the audience, and such a storm of laughter broke out that the aspirant for political honors was forced to resume his seat.

Minard's Liniment Cures Glanderitis

Edith—"Tell me frankly, George, if you were a rich man, do you think you would ask me to marry you?" George—"I don't think it would be necessary, Edith; in that case you would probably do the asking."

Keep Minard's Liniment in the House.

"Then you have no sympathy for the deserving poor?" said the charity worker. "Me?" retorted the self-made man. "Why, sir, I have nothing but sympathy."

\$50.00 TO CALIFORNIA AND RETURN.

Via the Chicago, Union Pacific and North-Western line from Chicago, Aug. 15 to Sept. 10. Choice of routes going and returning. Correspondingly low rates from all points in Canada. Two trains a day from Chicago through without change. Daily and personally conducted tourist car excursions. Write for itinerary and full particulars regarding special train leaving Chicago August 18 and 25. B. H. Bennett, 2 King st. east, Toronto, Ont.

Young Wife (just home from the cooking school)—"I feel so encouraged! I was complimented on my progress to-day. But poor Miss Smith! I am really sorry for her. She tried hard, but she doesn't seem to get on at all." Young Husband—"You must remember, my dear, that Miss Smith has no one to practise on."

Flies Carry Contagion

Wilson's Fly Pads

Kill the flies and disease germs too.

Comprehend facts -

not advertisements!

The popularity of Blue Ribbon Tea is a fact.

LOWER PRICES **USE** **BETTER QUALITY**

FIBRE EDDY WARE

Pails, Wash Basins, Milk Pans, &c

Any First-Class Grocer Can Supply You.

INSIST ON GETTING EDDY'S.

USE "ISLAND CITY" HOUSE AND FLOOR PAINTS

Will Dry in 8 Hours.

On Sale at all Hardware Dealers

P. D. DODS & CO., Montreal, Toronto, Vancouver.

Potatoes, Poultry, Eggs, Butter, Apples

Let us have your consignment of any of these articles and we will get you good prices.

THE DAWSON COMMISSION CO., Limited
Cor. West Market and Colborne Sts., TORONTO.

HAUNTS OF FISH AND GAME.

Attractions for Sportsmen on the Line of the Grand Trunk.

The Grand Trunk Railway Company has issued a handsome publication, profusely illustrated with half-tone engravings, descriptive of the many attractive localities for sportsmen on their line of railway. Many of the regions reached by the Grand Trunk seem to have been specially prepared for the delectation of mankind, and where for a brief period the cares of business are cast aside and life is given up to enjoyment. Not only do the "Highlands of Ontario" present unrivalled facilities for both hunting, fishing and camping, but the 30,000 Islands of the Georgian Bay, Thousand Islands and St. Lawrence River, Rideau River and Lakes, Lake St. John, and the many attractive localities in Maine and New Hampshire, present equal opportunities for health, pleasure and sport. All these localities are reached by the Grand Trunk Railway System, and on trains unequalled on the continent. Abstracts of Ontario, Michigan, Quebec, New Hampshire and Maine fish and game laws are inserted in the publication for the guidance of sportsmen. The Grand Trunk Railway has also issued descriptive illustrated matter for each district separately, which are sent free on application to the agents of the Company and to Mr. J. D. McDonald, District Passenger Agent, G. T. R., Union Station, Toronto.

"Ah," said the tourist who was visiting the enterprising South American Republic, "so you are the insurgents, I presume?" "No, sir," replied the commander, "we are the administration now."

I was Cured of a severe cold by MINARD'S LINIMENT.
Oxford, N. S. R. F. HEWSON.
I was Cured of a terrible sprain by MINARD'S LINIMENT.

FRED COULSON.
Yarmouth, N. S. Y.A.A.C.
I was Cured of Black Erysipelas by MINARD'S LINIMENT.
Ingersville. J. W. RUGGLES.

OLD-AGE PENSIONS.

The British Consul at Calais, France, tells in his annual report, of an effort to deal with old-age pensions. Twenty-three years ago M. Chatelus formed a society, the rules for membership being a monthly payment of a franc, all the funds to be invested, and at the end of twenty years the interest on capital to be equally divided among members, and in each succeeding year those who had been members for twenty years to receive their equal share of this interest. The present rate of pension is \$72 per year. The membership now stands at 347,951, with a capital of over \$7,500,000.

Sunflowers make good fuel. The stalks when dry are as hard as wood and make a good fire, and the seed-heads, with the seed in, burn better than coal.

BUCHANAN'S UNLOADING OUTFIT

Works well both on stacks and in barns, unloads all kinds of hay and grain either loose or in sheaves. Send for catalogue to M. T. BUCHANAN & CO., Ingersoll, Ont.

FEATHER DYEING

Cleaning and Dyeing and Kid Gloves cleaned. These can be sent by post, in per oz. the best place is **BRITISH AMERICAN DYEING CO. MONTREAL.**

It happened on Sunday night. They were sitting, not so far apart, on the sofa. "Love is intoxicating, is it not?" he asked. "It certainly is," was her coy reply; "but there is no law that I know of which prohibits a person from indulging in it on Sunday."

For Over Sixty Years
Mrs. WISELOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP has been used by millions of mothers for their children, while teaching, soothes the child, softens the gums, allays pain, cures wind colic, regulates the stomach and bowels, and is the best remedy for Diarrhoea. Twenty-five cents a bottle. Sold by druggists throughout the world. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. WISELOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP."

Augustus—"Darling, Wilhelmina, just one word. Will you be mine?" Wilhelmina—"You must ask papa." Augustus—"What's the use of that? I've asked no end of papas, and they all said 'no.'"

Minard's Liniment is used by Physicians

"You complain of the expense of a typewriter. Why don't you have your wife do it?" "I can't dictate to my wife."

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

Publisher—"This work of yours isn't as good as it used to be." Author—"It doesn't need to be. I've got a reputation now."

Minard's Liniment for sale everywhere

Distinguished Artist—"Perhaps if you come here you will get a better light on the picture. This studio is not nearly large enough." Fair Visitor (desirous to understand)—"Yes, yes, I know. One can't get far enough away from your pictures!"

Summer Colds

You should cure that cold at once. It is not only making you feel miserable, but it is doing you harm. Take

Shiloh's Consumption Cure

The Lung Tonic
It is guaranteed to cure you. Your money refunded if it doesn't.
At all druggists, 25c., 50c. and \$1.00 a bottle.

About theHouse

TESTED RECIPES.

Quick Potato Biscuits.—Mix and sift together one cupful of flour, one cupful of corn starch, one teaspoonful of salt, and two teaspoonfuls of baking powder. Have ready four large hot boiled potatoes. Peel, and put them through a potato press, adding two cupfuls of milk and two well-beaten eggs. Stir into this the dry mixture, adding as much more sifted flour as may be necessary to make a soft dough. Turn out on the board, roll, out in small thin rounds, brush the tops with milk, and bake in a quick oven.

Cornstarch Cake.—Cream two cupfuls sugar and one teaspoonful butter; add one teaspoonful cornstarch, and the same quantity milk; mix with two teaspoonfuls flour two teaspoonfuls Price's Cream Baking Powder, and then add, following with the whites of seven eggs beaten to a stiff froth.

Almond Cake.—Beat one teaspoonful of sugar with half a teaspoonful of butter; add half a teaspoonful of milk; sift two teaspoonfuls of flour with a teaspoonful of Price's Cream Baking Powder, and add four whites of eggs, and one pound of blanched almonds chopped fine.

Grandmother's Pudding.—Crumble stale bread without crusts; tie up tightly in a pudding cloth; put into a saucepan of cold water, and boil for one hour. Serve with jam, marmalade, or sweet custard.

Hominy Pudding.—One cup of boiled hominy, one and a half pints of milk, two eggs, two tablespoonfuls of butter, three-fourths of a cup of sugar, one teaspoon of baking powder; bake in buttered pudding dish twenty minutes.

Indian Pudding.—Boil one quart of milk; set it off the stove, and stir in one cup of Indian meal; one cup of molasses and sugar (half of each), one egg, a little ginger and salt. Bake one hour.

Date Pie.—Soak the dates over night, and stew until they can be strained; mix with a quart of milk, three eggs, and add a little salt and nutmeg. Bake with an undercrust only. One pound of dates will be sufficient for three pies, and the other ingredients are given in proportion for that quantity of dates.

Rice Cream.—Make a custard of one pint of milk, two tablespoonfuls of sugar, and the yolk of one egg; then dissolve it in one-half ounce of gelatine, softened in a little cold water; stir in one tablespoonful of boiled rice, flavor with vanilla or nutmeg if preferred. Rinse a mold with cold water, pack the cream in it, and let stand until firm enough to be taken out of the mold.

Boiled Rice.—Boiled rice forms the basic principle of nearly all rice dishes. It is, therefore, well worth any cook's while to master the art of preparing it. First of all, a superior grade of rice must be selected—the Carolina is the best in the market to-day—then it must be washed in several cold waters, and carefully picked over, after which it should be plunged into unsalted boiling water, allowing four quarts of water for each pint of rice. Cover the whole closely and boil rapidly for twenty minutes. Turn into a colander, and drain well; then stand the colander over a vessel containing a small quantity of boiling water, and steam until the rice is white and dry occasionally stirring lightly with a fork. The grains should be full and soft, and each one retain its form though twice its original size.

Potato Patties.—Take as many large, well shaped potatoes as it is intended there should be patties, wash well and bake them. Take them out before they are quite done enough, so that the skin may not be injured, carefully cut off the top,

ST. VITUS DANCE.

MUST BE TREATED THROUGH THE BLOOD AND NERVES.

One of the Worst Cases on Record Cured Through the Use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

St. Vitus dance is a nervous disease chiefly afflicting children. There are a number of signs by which it may be detected such as a twitching of the muscles of the face, shaky hands, or a jerky motion of the arms, a trembling or a dragging of the legs, irritability and restlessness. St. Vitus dance is caused by disordered nerves and blood—that is why it is always cured by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. The pills fill the veins with pure, rich red blood, which in turn soothes and braces the nerves, making the sufferer well. Mrs. Luffman, Poucher's Mills, Ont., tells how Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cured her daughter, Louise. "I do not think it possible," says Mrs. Luffman, "that anyone could be afflicted with a more severe form of St. Vitus dance than that which attacked my daughter. Her arms and legs would twitch and jerk, her face was drawn, and finally her left side became numb as though paralyzed. Her speech became thick and indistinct and she could neither stand still nor sit down. Two doctors attended her, but gave her no benefit. The last doctor who attended her told me she would never get better. It was at this discouraging time we decided to give her Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. After taking two boxes we could see an improvement; she could sleep better and the spasms were less severe. From that on she steadily grew better, and was as strong and healthy a girl as you will find anywhere, and she has not had the least symptom of the trouble since."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are the surest cure for St. Vitus dance, hysteria, neuralgia, nervous exhaustion, paralysis, and all the nervous troubles of men, women and children. But you must get the genuine with the full name, "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People," on the wrapper around every box. Sold by all medicine dealers or sent post paid at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 by writing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

and scoop out the inside with a spoon. Mix with the flour part two or three spoonfuls of thick cream, a little piece of butter, and a pinch of salt, together with sugar, the yolks and whites of two or three eggs, beaten and added separately. Put this mixture into the hollow potatoes, place them upright side by side in a buttered dish, and bake them in a hot oven. If liked savory instead of potatoes, patties can be made by mixing with the potato flour a little pounded veal and ham, cream, salt, lemon-peel, grated nutmeg, and mushroom catsup, added in suitable proportions. Time to bake, twelve to fifteen minutes. When meat is used, cook them a little longer.

HINTS FOR WIVES.

Don't make the evening repeat a confessional for household troubles. Your husband has troubles of his own. You may be one of them. Don't be the last to acknowledge his merits. Men love flattery as women do flattery.

Don't put him on the fire escape to smoke. Suppose the draperies do get full of the fumes. Some day you may hunger for the smell of them.

Don't wear a chip on your shoulder. An ounce of forgiveness is worth a pound of pride. Give it. You can have your way when he is not looking.

Don't be ashamed to proclaim your love for him. Tell him often, and demand a response. It gives something to think about.

Don't antagonize his men friends.

They may be better than they look. Don't travel wide apart, or the chains will cut. The only way not to feel them is to keep close together.

Don't cook unless you know how. When his digestion goes, reform administration is dead.

Don't ask him for money; make him offer it. You know the way. If you do not, you should. Something in a man's constitutional make-up rebels when he is asked to part with his money. Men shirk the things that are expected of them; but they will give freely of time, money, and labor when accredited with not only the thing done, but the impulse that prompts it. Men are generous enough, but they like large portions of glory.

Be prudent and as thrifty as you can. Men are attracted by ethereal means, but held by material methods. Wise economy, however, requires great tact. There is no economy in that course which leaves your linens limp, your personality shoddy, or your home conducted on poor-house rations.

Don't listen to outside criticism, whether of friends or relatives-in-law.

Don't condemn these rules the first time they fail. They are good. The only question is, are we good enough to persevere with them until we get results?

THE FLOORS IN SUMMER.

Bare floors are preferable to carpet for the kitchen during the summer months, for they are easier to keep clean. It is a positive rest to one's eyes to see a room without the dust catchers, once considered so ornamental, with only the necessary furniture and bare floors. Keep out the flies with screens, and let the air and sunshine in. Paint or oil the floors, or if they are too rough to look well uncovered, get oil cloth or linoleum, but do not buy a woolen carpet for the dining room. A few minutes' work every few days will suffice to keep them clean and free from dust. Neither linoleum or oilcloth should be scrubbed with a brush or mopped with hot water. Heat the water until lukewarm and dissolve enough Gold Dust in it to make a good suds. Now wash the oilcloth, changing the water frequently as it grows dark. Nothing causes it to grow dull and grimy so quickly as washing with insufficient or dirty water. Mop a small place, then rinse with clear water, and wipe dry. Proceed in this way until the floor is clean. Oiled or painted floors are treated in the same way.

BABY'S OWN TABLETS.

For Weak Sickly Children During the Hot Weather Months.

Thousands of infants and children die through the hot weather months, because summer complaints and stomach troubles come suddenly, and mothers do not have the means at hand to promptly check and cure them. In homes where Baby's Own Tablets are used these little lives can be saved, and no home in the land where there are children should be without the Tablets. They promptly cure all stomach and bowel troubles and give relief to teething children, and the mother has a guarantee that they contain no opiate or harmful drug. You can crush the Tablets to a powder and give them with perfect safety to a new born babe. Mrs. S. M. Black, St. Peters, N.S., says: "I have used Baby's Own Tablets for most of the troubles from which little ones suffer, and I find them the best medicine I have ever tried." All medicine dealers sell these Tablets or you can get them by mail at 25 cents a box by writing The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

BUSINESS IN MANCHURIA.

A Russian traveller who recently made a tour through Manchuria on behalf of a scientific association gives a very interesting account of the business usages in that province. He says there are in a Chinese business house neither proprietors nor employees. All persons employed share in the profits of the undertaking.

During the year each member receives, at certain intervals, a kind of salary, which, however, is meted out so sparingly as to be hardly sufficient to supply the necessities of life. At the close of the year the accumulated profits are divided. Very noteworthy, according to the statements of this traveller, is the exceptional honesty of Chinese merchants, who always and most promptly fulfill the engagements they may have entered into. Thus, for instance, the ten branch offices of the Russo-Chinese Bank located in China have since their establishment no record of a single protested note.

TO CLEAN PAINT.

Tea leaves may be saved from the table for a few days, and when sufficient are collected steep, not boil, them for half an hour in a tin pan. Strain the water off through a sieve and use this tea to wash all varnished paint. It removes spots and gives a fresher, newer appearance than when soap and water is used. For white paint, take up a small quantity of whitening on a damp piece of old white flannel and rub over the surface lightly and it will leave the paint remarkably fresh and new.

KING EDWARD'S CIRCLE

HE DELIGHTS IN FRIENDLY INTERCOURSE.

Loyal to His Chums, But Never Allows Political Affairs to Intervene.

It is often remarked that the King has outlived almost all the intimate friends of his youth and early middle age, writes a London correspondent.

It is true that the joyous coterie identified with Marlborough House a quarter of a century ago, Lord Carrington, Lord Charles Berensford and Mr. Henry Chaplin are the only names which occur in public journals.

Lord Blandford (afterwards Duke of Marlborough), Lord Aylesford ("Joe"), Lord Dupplin ("Duppy"), Lord Clonmell ("Earle"), the Comte de Saint Priest, Count Jaracsweski ("Sherry Whiskey"), Colonel Oliver Montagu, Mr. Harry Tyrwhitt Wilson, Mr. Augustus Savile, Mr. Christopher Sykes, Mr. Andrew Cockerell and others have all paid the great debt of nature.

Yet none of the men whose names are quoted reached the Psalmist's limit of life. Many of them were the juniors of their august companion.

Not one of this entourage was endowed with the wonderful constitution which has enabled the King to resist not only the demands which his exalted rank and station have continuously made upon him, but also the dangers of two serious illnesses.

To His Majesty's credit must also be placed his great activity of brain and body, an abstemiousness in the way of "strong waters" which can almost be classed as "emi-teetotalism," and an ability to undergo great fatigue without any depression of spirits.

These pre-eminently healthy habits are in a great degree the reason why the King can be added to-day as an admirable example of the "survival of the fittest."

PLEASURE IN SOCIETY.

But while the then heir-apparent took keen pleasure in the vivacious society which naturally formed around him, he did not neglect the culture of statesmen and men of learning. Such were, of course, mostly his seniors in age, and many of them are now but landmarks of a past era, though Lord Spencer, Lord Cadogan, Lord Redesdale and Lord Rosebery are still in the full vigor of years.

The entire absence of any sort of political bias was not the least admirable quality shown by Albert Edward Prince of Wales, during his forty years of public life before his accession to the throne. He was a frequent visitor at Hatfield and Harwarden, and while Queen Victoria showed, not unreasonably perhaps, marked signs of favor towards the Tory minister, the versatility of character which marked the "Grand Old Man" appealed very strongly to the sympathies of the heir-apparent. His relations with Lord Granville and Lord Spencer were as cordial and constant as those with Lord Beaconsfield and Lord Idlesleigh, while his unswerving regard for the Duke of Devonshire has been wholly unaffected by party vicissitudes.

But although the Prince never allowed himself to criticize publicly the action of the government of the day, he would never suffer his personal friendships to be overshadowed by any political eclipse.

When that great South African proconsul, Sir Bartle Frere, was recalled by the Radical party in 1880 the first greeting which he received on landing in England was a gracious summons to Abergeldie Castle, the Highland home of the Prince and Princess of Wales.

During the years of physical suffering and political neglect which ensued for Sir Bartle the attentions of his royal master never varied, and when the tardy honors of a public funeral at St. Paul's Cathedral were accorded him, the Prince insisted that all the noblemen and gentlemen who had been associated with his tour in India should pay the last tribute of respect.

SPIRIT OF LOYALTY.

Yet all this time relations between Marlborough House and Downing-street were of the most cordial character, and no member of the government then or at any other time could complain of any indifference or hostility from this exalted quarter.

This spirit of loyalty and staunchness which King Edward has always shown to others is not perhaps the least of the claims which he is entitled to-day to exercise on the loyalty of his subjects.

There are even those who from misfortune or other and graver causes are no longer in personal contact with the Sovereign to whom kindly messages are sent testifying that former ties if necessarily loosened are by no means broken.

The many visits which the King has paid to almost every country in Europe and the cordial welcome he has always extended to distinguished foreigners have necessitated acquaintances of various racial characteristics, and our Sovereign's consummate knowledge of European politics is due in great measure to the international friendships he has formed and kept up by interchange of hospitality or regular correspondence.

Nor has the King confined himself to any special social tratum or profession in the foreign conversations he has enjoyed.

In France, for instance, the Duc d'Aumale, M. Gambetta, General

Piles

To prove to you that Dr. Chase's Ointment is a certain and absolute cure for each and every form of itching, bleeding and protruding piles, the manufacturers have guaranteed it. See what they think of it. You can use it and get your money back if not cured. See a box at all dealers or EDMANSON, BATES & Co., Toronto.

Dr. Chase's Ointment

Gallifet, the Duc de Mouchy, the Marquis de Breteuil and M. Delasse represent such varying political and social types that it is possible to suggest King Edward stands alone in being able to claim each of them as personal friends.

GENUINE WORKERS.

The same desire to learn and to use to the highest advantage the best individual qualities a man may possess has influenced the King in the intimate friendships he has sought and found among the genuine workers in every profession.

Sir Harry Keppel, Sir George Higginson, Sir William Gull, Sir Charles Hall, Sir George Lewis, Sir Henry Irving, Sir Arthur Sullivan, Sir Charles Hail, Sir John Millais, never had a truer friend or a warmer advocate for their advancement than the exalted personage who interested himself in every detail of their work, and who never turned a deaf ear to any suggestion they might make for the advancement of their art or profession.

Of the divines of the church who have exercised any considerable influence on the present "Defender of the Faith" it is probable that Dean Stanley would stand foremost; but here again it is safe to assert that no sincerely religious movement or unaffectedly pious person has ever failed to find the heartiest encouragement and incentive at the hands of a ruler whose deep and sincere reverence for sacred things is a marked feature and one that cannot be too widely known.

It is impossible to place the Sovereign in the large category of those persons who can be judged by the friends who surround them, but it is certainly true that the wise deeds which have marked the present reign and the intense popularity of the monarch are due in great measure to his having gained his knowledge and experience of men at first hand.

NEEDLE-AND-THREAD TREE.

The wonders of botany are apparently inexhaustible. One of the most remarkable specimens is the Mexican maguery tree, which furnishes a needle and thread all ready for use. At the tip of each dark green leaf is a slender thorn needle that must be carefully drawn from its sheath; at the same time it slowly unwinds the thread, a strong, smooth fibre attached to the needle and capable of being drawn out to a great length.

BUNCH TOGETHER.

Coffee has a Curious Way of Finally Attacking Some Organ.

Ails that come from coffee are cumulative, that is, unless the coffee is taken away new troubles are continually appearing and the old ones get worse.

"To begin with," says a Kansan, "I was a slave to coffee just as thousands of others to-day; thought I could not live without drinking strong coffee every morning for breakfast and I had sick headaches that kept me in bed several days every month. Could hardly keep my food on my stomach, but would vomit as long as I could throw anything up and when I could get hot coffee to stay on my stomach I thought I was better."

"Well, two years ago this Spring I was that sick with rheumatism I could not use my right arm to do anything, had heart trouble, was nervous. My nerves were all unstrung and my finger nails and tips were blue as if I had a chill all the time and my face and hands yellow as a pumpkin. My doctor said it was heart disease and rheumatism and my neighbors said I had Bright's Disease and was going to die."

"Well, I did not know what on earth was the matter and every morning would drag myself out of bed and go to breakfast, not to eat anything, but to force down some more coffee. Then in a little while I would be so nervous, my heart would beat like everything."

"Finally one morning I told my husband I believed coffee was the cause of this trouble and that I thought I would try Postum, which I had seen advertised. He said 'All right' so we got Postum and although I did not like it at first I got right down to business and made it according to directions, then it was fine and the whole family got to using it and I tell you it has worked wonders for me. Thanks to Postum in place of the poison, coffee, I now enjoy good health, have not been in bed with sick headache for two years although I had it for 30 years before I began Postum and my nerves are now strong and I have no trouble from my heart or from the rheumatism."

"I consider Postum a necessary article of food on my table. My friends who come here and taste my Postum say it is delicious." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Get the book, "The Road to Wellville" in each package.

Pains in Back Now All Gone.

After Twenty Years of Suffering From
Kidney Disease and Dyspepsia, a
Perfect Cure is Made by

DR. CHASE'S KIDNEY-LIVER PILLS.

A medicine which will cure such a severe form of kidney disease as that described below can certainly be relied upon for any ordinary case of this ailment.

It seems folly to experiment with new and untried remedies when there are thousands ready to certify that Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills have positively cured them of this painful and fatal malady.

Mr. John Gearin, an old resident of Thorold, Ont., states:—"For twenty years I was badly afflicted with kidney troubles, indigestion and bladder derangements. During that time I was a great sufferer and had to get up six to twelve times nightly to pass water. I tried different doctors and used all sorts of medicines to no avail.

"Finally, I began using Dr. Chase's

Kidney-Liver Pills and soon found relief. Thus encouraged I continued to use these pills and after having taken twelve boxes was again in perfect health and vigor. I can now sleep undisturbed, the pains in the kidneys and back are gone, and I am feeling well and strong. I consider Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills a great boon to suffering humanity, and had I known about them when I was a young man could have escaped suffering all the best years of my life."

Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, one pill a dose, 25 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.

The Watchman

AND
OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE.

FRIDAY, AUG., 26, 1904.

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.

THE CRIME OF DRINK.

The tragedy in Eganville, in which the industrious, honest and respected village blacksmith, Earnest Eggert, was killed by a blow with a pick axe in the hand of a Gratton township farmer, named Gustive Middlestadt, must be laid at the door of the liquor traffic. The murdered man and his victim were adherents of the Lutheran church and highly esteemed. Middlestadt, who now lies in Pembroke jail awaiting the action of the Grand jury, when sober was a kind man but under liquor he was inclined to be ugly, and his deed which has cast so dark a shadow over two houses and, indeed, the whole community, seems scarcely to be remembered by him in his sober senses. Of malice, it may be, there was none, for there was no offence to provoke it; but the terrible result of the blow remains and for that he must make answer. Will the defence: "I was insane with liquor and knew not what I was doing" avail? Can the community which legalized the sale of the liquor wholly acquit itself of complicity in the crime.

The Eganville tragedy and that other one at Russell, when Anger, wounded and dying, was put into cramped quarters by the man who sold him drink and left alone to die, should serve as a warning to those who would take their first glass of liquor.

"At last it biteth like a serpent and stingeth like an adder."

PITY 'TIS, 'TIS TRUE.

The abandonment in office of the principles advocated in opposition by the Liberals is strikingly illustrated in the matter of appointments to public office and emolument of members of Parliament. When in opposition they held that it was a great wrong to appoint any member of Parliament to a position in the public service and Post Master General Mulock proposed a measure to make it impossible for any member to accept office during his term or for the space of two years after he had ceased to be a member.

How have they observed this principle in office? But few have any idea of the extent to which it has been disregarded. The St. John, N. B., Sun points out that of fifteen Government supporters retired in Nova Scotia five have been or are to be provided for by Mr. Flint of Yarmouth in a government office in Ottawa at \$3,400 a year; Fraser of Guysboro is on the bench at five thousand a year and Mr. Wade of Annapolis is to go on the Grand Trunk Pacific commission at seven or eight thousand a year. Dr. Russell of Hants is also to get a judgeship at five thousand a year, and Dr. Kendal of Cape Breton is to be post office inspector. Two

of the remaining ten have been in the cabinet, each at eight thousand and five hundred dollars a year, with palace cars and other extras. A grave feature of this evil is the hypocrisy and lying which attend the practice. The appointment of Mr. Wade to the Grand Trunk Pacific was broadly hinted at during the late session and that gentlemen, who seems to have had some perception of the impropriety of his translation from a seat in the House of Commons to the chairmanship of a commission which he helped to create by his voice and vote in Parliament, emphatically denied the truthfulness of the report and in terms which seemed to lack nothing in comprehensiveness or emphasis. He said:

"I say that the statement is absolutely without foundation. I say that I never applied for that position; neither has anybody on my behalf, and no intimation has even been made to me that I am to be offered any position at all at the close of this Parliament or at any other time. On the contrary, it is my full determination to run at the next election in Annapolis county, and I propose coming back here as the representative of the county."

Has it come to pass that not only are Liberal principles and platforms to be trampled under foot, but that the solemn protestations of members made from their places in the Commons are not to be held sacred and binding? Mr. Wade is a member of the Grand Trunk Pacific commission: Mr. Wade will not offer for reelection.

What do the electors of Argenteuil think of Liberal M.P. who so stultify themselves, and of the Government that is party to the offence?

RIVER ROUGE.

If weather continues favorable most of the farmers will complete harvesting this week.

This quiet settlement was enlivened on Monday morning by wedding bells. We understand there are still more to follow.

Mrs. C. Smith and daughter are the guests of Mrs. MacEwan.

Miss Hamilton of Beech Ridge, is staying a short time in this place the guest of Miss E. Burwash.

Miss Anna Burwash has returned from Lake Louise, after spending a very pleasant week the guest of Mrs. Giles.

Mr. and Miss Bradley entertained a number of friends on Thursday afternoon, Mr. and Mrs. H. McGregor and Miss Prior of Brooklyn, Miss B. and A. C. Armstrong, Lachute, Mrs. W. Todd and Master Stuart and Miss Emma Todd of Geneva.

We notice in passing through here, a number of improvements are being made. Mr. C. Hyde is beautifying his house by a coat of paint, Mr. M. Albright has erected a commodious barn which adds greatly to the appearance of the place.

PINE HILL.

Mr. Archie McGibbon and his mother accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. A. Fulton of N. Adams, Mass., visited Mrs. G. T. Kennedy on Monday of last week.

Misses Susie and Jennie Gauley and Mrs. Allan of Montreal, are the guests of their brother Mr. James B. Gauley for their summer holidays.

Mr. Clark of Ogdensburg, N. Y., was in this vicinity last week.

Mr. LeClaire, inspectors of boilers, was here last week and found Mr. L. Gagnier's and Mr. N. Carriere's in satisfactory condition.

Miss Katie McGibbon of Ogdensburg visited Miss Daisy Kennedy last Friday.

Mr. & Mrs. Jno. Burke of Brownsburg, visited at Mr. Lawson Kennedy's on Sunday last.

Misses Charlotte and Katie Moncrief and Master Leonard visited friends in Grenville on Sunday.

RIFLE ASSOCIATION.

The Range Officers of the Civilian Rifle Association have at last secured a suitable range. It is too bad that people are not more in sympathy with such a movement. The inconvenience to the proprietor of the land being very little, still no one would allow a range being measured off until Mr. Geo. Patterson our genial East End citizen, came to the rescue. The range will be open about the first Saturday in September it is expected. The management are lucky in securing such a safe range as there is a very large hill directly behind the targets which will make a splendid stop-but. The only drawback is the limited distance, as five hundred yards is the maximum, still by walking another quarter of a mile up to the thousand yards can be secured. It is strictly understood that any member of the Association damaging in any way the property of Mr. Patterson will be held responsible. Notice next week.

Mr. L. M. Hooker, Range Officer.

BOTH HANDS.

Devoted and true to the land whence we (came). We cease not to honor Great Britain's fair (name) Which shines when all prospects are black: And filled with this feeling abiding and deep We stand as her subjects who purpose to ("keep Both hands on the Union Jack."

The flag is the symbol of fairness and right: While progress and safety and freedom and (light) Are diamonds that gleam in it's track: Where waters are peaceful or wild billows (sweep) We fearlessly follow, and fail not to ("keep Both hands on the Union Jack."

When treasures are needed more precious (than gold) The strength of the Empire to guard and (uphold) We will not from duty draw back: Through paths that are thorny and rugged (and steep) We march at her bidding and glory to ("keep Both hands on the Union Jack."

Throughout this vast region—the home of (the tree), In all coming ages no time shall there be When Britain true prestige shall lack: Since parents will sow what their children (shall reap). With loyal devotion Canadians will ("keep Both hands on the Union Jack."

T. WATSON.
Daleville, Que., 1904.

CASTORIA.

Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

St. Andrews Model School.

Grade II. Model:—1st Delmar McClinton 875, 2nd Neil McAddie 866, 3rd Bessie Taylor 784, 4th Walter Owens 732, 5th Hazel Dawson 725, 6th Arthur McClinton 711, 7th May Barclay 678, 8th Hazel Hyde 671.

Grade I. Model:—1st Margaret Taylor 637, 2nd John Bradley 637, 3rd Fred Robertson 619.

There were nine candidates in Grade II. Model and three in Grade I.

ST. ANDREWS.

Mrs. and Miss Robinson of Toronto, have been spending a couple of weeks at River view.

Mrs. and Miss McGarry, Miss Gyman, and Mr. W. McLeod of Montreal, are at Riverview.

The proprietor of the Argenteuil Hotel, Mr. Garceau and Mr. Jno. Hope and friend paid a visit at Riverview on Saturday last.

Dr. T. D. Laney and family have returned to Montreal, after spending three weeks in the vicinity of St. Andrews.

Mr. A. L. Fournier has purchased the bakery business from Mr. W. A. Robert, his many friends wish him success in his new undertaking.

Mr. Brian Henderson is the guest of Mr. Owen Jones for two weeks.

Mrs. Henderson is spending a couple of weeks visiting here.

Rev. Mr. and Mrs. Mount and child spent a couple of days at Riverview with Miss Emma Moore paying their father a visit.

Rev. Mr. E. Mount and family have returned home after spending a few weeks at Lake Anne.

Mr. R. W. Jones spent Thursday and Friday of this week in Montreal.

There was nearly a drowning accident on Saturday, 20 inst., when four young men attempted to cross from the head of Jones' Island to Rigaud in a canoe, when the wind was blowing a gale, they upset, and if it had not been for Mr. Napoleon Seguin of Rigaud wharf, and Dr. James Barclay of Montreal, (both able boatmen) who braved the storm in a boat and went to their assistance just in time to save the four young men from a watery grave.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

Gray?

"My hair was falling out and turning gray very fast. But your Hair Vigor stopped the falling and restored the natural color."—Mrs. E. Z. Benomme, Cohoes, N. Y.

It's impossible for you not to look old, with the color of seventy years in your hair! Perhaps you are seventy, and you like your gray hair! If not, use Ayer's Hair Vigor. In less than a month your gray hair will have all the dark, rich color of youth.

\$1.50 a bottle. All druggists.

If your druggist cannot supply you, send us one dollar and we will express you a bottle. Be sure and give the name of your nearest express office. Address, J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass.

900 DROPS

CASTORIA

Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of

INFANTS CHILDREN

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

Recipe of Old Dr. SAMUEL PITCHER

Pumpkin Seed -
Aloes -
Rhubarb -
Sage -
Peppermint -
St. Catharine's Oil -
Warm Seed -
Clarified Sugar -
Mild Green Flavor.

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

Fac-Simile Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

NEW YORK.

16 months old
35 DROPS - 35 CENTS

EXACT COPY OF WRAPPER.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher

In Use For Over Thirty Years

CASTORIA

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

Very Remarkable Cure of Diarrhoea.

"About six years ago for the first time in my life I had a sudden and severe attack of diarrhoea," says Mrs. Alice Miller of Morgan Texas. "I got temporary relief, but it came back again and again, and for six long years I have suffered more misery and agony than I can tell. It was worse than death. My husband spent hundreds of dollars for physicians' prescriptions and treatment without avail. Finally we moved to Bosque county, our present home, and one day I happened to see an advertisement of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy with a testimonial of a man who had been cured by it. The case was so similar to my own that I concluded to try the remedy. The result was wonderful. I could hardly realize that I was well again, or believe it could be so after having suffered so long, but that one bottle of medicine, costing but a few cents, cured me." For sale by T. Christie.

WANTED.

Two girls to wait on table and do chamber work etc. in a private boarding house. Good wages and steady employment to good girls. Apply to

WATCHMAN OFFICE.

Cholera Infantum.

This has long been regarded as one of the most dangerous and fatal diseases to which infants are subject. It can be cured, however, when properly treated. All that is necessary is to give Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy and castor oil, as directed with each bottle, and a cure is certain. For sale by T. Christie.

SCHOOL OPENING.

We carry a full Stock of Books required for all Grades in the Academy and country schools.

— and —

a large assortment of Scribblers, Exercise Books, Blank Books, Pencils, Erasers, Pencil Boxes, Black, Blueblack and Red Ink, Pens, Etc. Etc.

HUGH FRASER, Jr.

YARNERS

Canadian Home Spuns and fingering. Black & Grey, Scotch Fingering, English Fingering, Baldwin, in Blacks and Greys. Saxony, all colors. Shetland Floss.

Trunks, Suit Cases, Gladstone Bags, Telescope Bags, Hand Satchels, Trunk and Shawl straps, Trunks in Marbleized iron, embossed tin and canvas covered oval and flat tops and all sizes.

H. J. Giles & Bro.

A grand concert was held on the grounds of the Church of England at Dunany, on Thursday, August 18th. A very large and interested audience attended, and went away delighted with the rich musical treat which was provided by celebrated talent from different parts of Canada and United States. The proceeds of the concert were in aid of the building funds of the Church and the amount thus raised far surpassed anything of the kind hitherto attempted. The programme of vocal and instrumental music which was exquisitely rendered, was lengthy and varied. A glee club consisting of Rev. Mr. and Mrs. Miller of Lakefield, Miss Christina and the Messrs. Wood of Jamaica, N.Y., Dr. J. C. S. and Miss Mabel Robertson of Ottawa, Mr. Haveron of N.J., Rev. Mr. Mount of St. Andrews, and Mr. Robertson of Vankleek Hill accompanied by Miss Nash of New York, rendered several delightful glees and choruses. Voluntarys by Miss Nash charmed the audience and violin solos by Mr. Wm. Robertson of Lachute, accompanied by Miss Mabel Robertson, proved most acceptable and pleasing and met with well merited encores. The hit of the evening was scored by Messrs. Robertson in harmonica duets accompanied by Miss Nash on the organ. Mr. Miller delighted the audience with perfectly rendered solos which brought forth the heartiest of applause. Messrs. Mount and Miller captured the audience with perfectly given readings, while Mr. Wm. Robertson again brought down the house with descriptive recitations. A vocal duet by Mrs. Miller and Mr. Mount was another very pleasing feature of the programme. Mr. Miller acted as chairman in a most efficient manner and very feelingly voiced the thanks and appreciation of the audience to Miss Nash the accompanist, and other talent who so kindly gave their services to make the entertainment such a success. The evening spent so charmingly was brought to a close by singing "God be with you till we meet again," and the National Anthem.

LOUISA.

Mr. Wm. Abbott visited his family at Maple Grove Cottage, the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Seale on Sunday.

Messrs. D. Rowe, R. J. J. Seale and G. A. Cleland were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. John Graham on Sunday.

Mr. Wm. J. Boyd of St. Philippe was the guest of his parents Mr. and Mrs. R. Boyd on Sunday.

Messrs. Geo. Robinson and A. McArthur were in Lachute on Monday.

Mr. Wm. Barry of Ottawa is spending his holidays the guest of Mr. G. Seale.

Mrs. Wm. and Miss Maisie Abbott spent Monday at Hill Side Camp the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Banford.

Miss Maudie E. Seale and Miss Maisie Abbott were in Daleville on Monday.

A most delightful party was given by Mr. Geo. and Miss H. Robinson on Tuesday evening at Apple Tree Mansion. All present enjoyed themselves immensely in spite of the heavy rain.

Some of our most prominent young men have the habit of keeping late hours lately. Why not learn the old proverb? "Never stay up with the daughter all night if you expect to be up with the sun in the morning."

A WELL KNOWN ALBANY MAN.

Recommends Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy.

About eighteen months ago Mr. W. S. Manning, of Albany, N. Y., widely known in trade circles as the representative of the Albany Chemical Co., was suffering from a protracted attack of diarrhoea. "I tried Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy," he says, "and obtained immediate relief. I cheerfully recommend this medicine to those similarly afflicted." Sold by T. Christie.

NOTICE

Public Notice is hereby given to the Travelling Public and to all persons that on account of the dangerous condition of the bridge known as Morrison's Bridge situated in the above named Municipality that the same is now closed for public or any travel whatever upon it. (Floor has been partly removed) Given this 2nd of August, 1901, at my office in said Municipality.

By order of the Mayor
G. J. WALKER,
Sec. Treas., Parish St. Jerusalem.

AUCTION SALE.

There will be sold by Public Auction at the residence of the late

Alonzo Sherman, Carleton, Wednesday, August 17th, at 1 p.m. The following effects:—2 horses 5 and 7 years old, 1 heavy express, 2 light sleighs, 1 berlin, 1 light express, 1 spring cart, 1 buggy, 1 pair express sleighs, 1 single sleigh, 1 wood sleigh, 2 grey robes, 2 extra light harnesses, 1 set express double harness, 1 set cart harness, horse blankets, forks, shovels, a lot of carpenter's tools, 1 sewing machine, 2 heavy for tailor's work and 1 light, 5 tailor's irons, 2 wood stoves, 2 coal stoves.

TERMS:—\$5 and under cash, over that amount 10 months credit on furnishing approved joint notes.

Melvin Smith, Licensed Auctioneer.

Canada
Province of Quebec
District of Terrebonne

JOSEPH ROBERTSON, Clerk of the Circuit Court, is and for the county of Terrebonne, residing in the town of St. Jerome, in the District of Terrebonne, Province of Quebec.

George Williams of the C.B. of America at all 7 Districts George Williams is known to appear within a month.
St. John's, Nfld., July 20th, 1900.
J. ROBERTSON & SONS, Terrebonne, Q.C.
J. ROBERTSON & SONS, Terrebonne, Q.C.
Attorneys for Plaintiff.

McFAUL BROS. ADVT.



COMFORT

That's what we're all after, isn't it. Well, we can promise it to you, but you must wear the

SLATER SHOE

Then you can walk with ease and be content. This line is the best on the market and the prices are within reach of all.

Lachute's Bargain Centre.

The McCormick Vertical Corn Binder

Is without question one of the greatest labor saving machines ever invented for the farmer. Only by means of the corn binder can farmers successfully handle their corn crops and save the stalks which equal the grain value of the crop. Buy the McCormick and save not only the ears but also the stalks.

We shall be pleased to explain this machine if you will call and see the sample.

R. W. BARCLAY, St. Andrews.

CLEARING SALE.

For One Month Only, of BOOTS, SHOES, RUBBERS, MOCCASINS, GLOVES and HATS, to make room for my Spring Stock.

Always on hand a supply of unequalled Home-made and factory harness. Everything in the above lines at lowest prices.

Sole agent for the Slater Shoe.

WM. BERRY, Main St. Lachute.

Your Wants Supplied.

Don't forget that we are always well stocked with a plentiful supply of choice groceries and that we keep the very best. Dry goods, Boots and Shoes, Hardware, etc. may always be procured of us at right prices.

Don't forget that we take any produce in Exchange for goods. We want your trade.

V. & I. McFAUL, BROWNSBURG.

McCormick

Whether it be sisal, standard, standard Manila, Manila or pure Manila, the user of McCormick twine may be sure that he is getting just what the tag calls for.

These five different brands are the standard in their respective classes, and for evenness of strand, full length, and great strength, fill all the varying needs of farmers. Order from us.

H. A. BLAIR, Lachute.



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

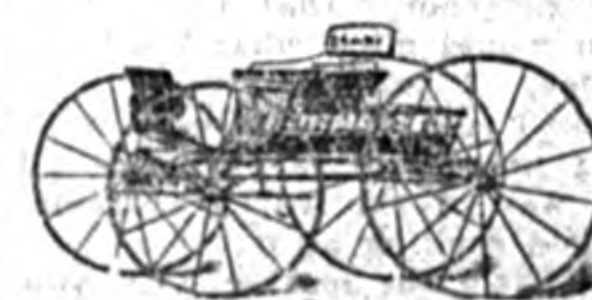
Children Cry for CASTORIA.

R. McARTHUR'S ADVT.

It's the Little Things That Count So that when you are requiring any small or large articles in the tin or agateware lines you should see that you get the best goods possible for the smallest possible outlay. This you may always be assured of doing when dealing with us.

We are agents for the Lachute Waterworks, and if you need any supplies or goods from the shop, just ring up 'Phone 26.

The Best is the Cheapest.



That is an undisputed fact and that is what we aim to do when we sell our rigs, to give the best of material, combined with good workmanship, so that our customers may have the best for the least money.

If you are needing any repairs for your rigs bring along to me and get them fixed by competent men.

ALFRED MORIN, CARRIAGE BUILDER,
Successor to T. LAFRAMBOISE, St. Philippe West

It's not all Gold

That Glitters, but it is all tin, and the best of it that glitters in our department. We have everything you need in tinware, agateware, and enamelware, and we know our prices will please you.

If you are needing any repairs we claim competency to do them up in first class style.

W. S. McBRIDE,
MAIN STREET, LACHUTE, P.Q.

KING OLAF

Or, Kinship Between Man and Horse

CHAPTER XXVI.

That evening at the theatre, Kate's thoughts were far away. The actors and actresses conveyed no impression whatever to her mind. She looked at them and listened to them mechanically, all the time feeling as if in a dream. She could do nothing but wonder whether Colonel Clinker would really execute his intention of going abroad. Three hundred pounds for the forage bill, and two hundred to make good Snowflake's defeat. These she knew of already, and knew that payment was difficult, if not impossible. Then the idea suddenly struck her if only she could find means to do so anonymously, why should she not make good the deficiency? Money was nothing to her; she had more than she knew what to do with, and would never miss it, while it might possibly prevent his leaving. And then like a flash of lightning she realized what she had hitherto studiously endeavored to ignore, namely, that though she had been warned against him as a flirt, a spendthrift, and an adventurer, she had fallen head over ears in love, exactly as Mrs. Forrester had foretold.

The music sounded strangely dead and weird, the lights glared with a hateful brilliancy, a curious numb sensation stole over her senses.

"Is anything the matter?" whispered Colonel Clinker, seeing how pale she looked.

"Only a headache," she answered with a struggling smile, though a headache would have been more nearer the truth.

"Can I do anything for you?" he asked. "Will you have an ice, or a glass of water?"

"No, nothing, thanks. I dare say it will pass off by-and-by."

She sat through the whole performance, though at the end she could not have told what were the leading incidents of the piece. Her mind was occupied with but one thought, the thought of Jack's going away. Everything else sank into insignificance, and was subservient to it.

Poor Kate! She had lived twenty-two years of her life without ever having felt Cupid's torturing dart, but now at last, love which steals upon mortals in so many different ways, gradually, swiftly, fiercely, unconsciously, had overtaken her. She was in its toils, and felt its pangs as well as its pleasures. Life began for the first time to unfold like a panorama, and she was new to the emotions it revealed: new to the poignant joys and still more poignant griefs, to the large capacity for good or for evil she felt growing up within her bosom. So new, and perhaps so foolish, that when she retired to rest that night, and could enjoy the luxury of solitude, she took from her pocket-handkerchief, where it still lay concealed, that little coin, his three-penny bit, and pressed it to her lips. Then she passed a shiver through the hole, and hung it like a charm round her neck, where the small, worn, blackened object lay in striking contrast to her white skin.

The following day it came on to snow so hard, and Mrs. Tryon declared herself to be so reluctant to face the inclement atmosphere, that after many consultations the two girls at length unwillingly decided on not going to the races. Then as the weather grew steadily worse, and town looked extremely dreary, after making Mrs. Tryon promise to pay them a return visit at Sport Lodge, they took leave of that lady and departed for Foxington by an afternoon train, instead of by the later one they had originally intended to patronize. The homeward journey was accomplished without adventure of any kind, but when they reached Foxington Kate was delighted to find that a most welcome change had set in, for although the fields and hedges were still covered with snow, the air felt several degrees warmer, and there appeared every prospect of a thaw. Neither were these hopes delusive, for early next day, on looking out at the surrounding landscape she perceived the green grass to be once more visible and the snow melting rapidly, although it still lay about in discolored streaks, and in many places, having drifted from the force of the wind, formed tolerably thick heaps under the hedgerows.

Kate's first act on rising was to send a message out to Stirrup, asking his opinion whether the hounds would go out or not, whereupon the satisfactory answer returned that "They were pretty sure to do so later on in the day, though Miss Kate must be careful, as the going was very bad and slippery in places, and far from safe." Such a reply was not sufficient to deter Kate from equipping herself for the hunting-field particularly as the meet happened to be within easy distance, and not further than three or four miles from Foxington. So though the sky looked overcast, as if there might be another downfall, she put on her covert coat and started a trifle later than

usual, deciding to ride King Olaf out herself instead of sending him on beforehand. On her way to the meet she was overtaken by Colonel Clinker and Mr. McGrath, who had arrived the previous evening in order to hunt next day.

"Hulloa!" exclaimed the latter jocularly after salutations had been exchanged on either side. "You're a nice young lady, you are! What did you mean by deserting us so unhandsofly in our misfortunes? Why, we nearly lost our train fiddling about the platform hoping you and Miss Whitbread would turn up. Jack grew quite melancholy at last, and predicted that the dissipation of the Metropolis had proved so embarrassing you would not return to Sport Lodge for an indefinite period, and yet the very first person we meet is your ladyship calmly going out to covert. Faith! but you should have seen the Chirper's face when Miss Whitbread did not put in an appearance! It was as good as a play, and the very model of a love-sick swain. Ha, ha, ha!" laughing heartily at the recollection.

"But all this time you have not told me one single word about Snowflake. How is he getting on?" "As well as can be expected, thank you," said Colonel Clinker, to whom she had addressed the question; "but the back ligament is hopelessly sprung, and he'll never be fit to hunt any more. I've never known a sinew really broken down to stand hard work, and at the first long day the horse comes home just as lame as ever. I hate all this beastly snow and frost like poison, don't you? They play old Harry with the quads. By-the-by, I trust you intend riding cautiously to-day, Miss Brewster, and won't try and break your neck. I've got a superstitious fit on just now, and misfortunes never come singly. The fields are tolerably good going, but pray remember that the shady side of each fence is awfully hard and slippery; besides most of the ditches are chock full of snow. The less everybody goes in for jumping the better."

"I must not follow you, then, I suppose," said Kate archly. "It matters little what happens to such an unlucky dog as I," he returned despondently. "If I were to be killed out hunting to-morrow even my best friends could only look upon it in the light of a good ridance. No, Miss Brewster, don't follow me. I feel in a reckless mood to-day, and should only lead you into danger."

"And is not that danger the same for you as for me? Why should you say such things? You can't possibly mean them seriously!" opening her big grey eyes wide with a pained expression of reproach.

"By Jove! didn't I though. I don't believe, with the exception of my old governor, that there is a soul who would mind what really became of me. I am useful to fellows because I ride their horses, but beyond that nobody cares twopence. It is the way of the world; therefore it's useless reviling at it."

"What's the matter with you to-day?" looking at him wonderingly.

"Nothing. I'm in a bad temper, I suppose—ready to fly out at everything and everybody."

"And yet you expect me to follow advice you refuse to act up to yourself?"

"Yes. There can be no comparison between a fresh young girl with all the world at her feet and a desperate fellow like myself, almost at his wits' ends."

"You are unkind," she said, giving King Olaf a job in the mouth which sent him dancing on his hind legs, "and—and—in a tremulous voice—"you don't understand."

That he certainly did not, for since Snowflake's misfortune he had been in that dissatisfied mood when all things seem to go wrong, and when one looks at the whole world with jaundiced eyes. There had been times when he fancied he detected some answering chord of affection in Kate Brewster's manner, but now he was disposed to look upon any such idea as a delusion and a fallacy, and to rail against himself as a madman.

"Come, come," interrupted Mr. McGrath with good humored concern, "you two are always sparring at each other about something or other. Bodad! I believe you both love an argument, and therefore never lose the opportunity of plunging into one. But on this occasion, sorry as I am to side against the lady, Jack is perfectly right. The going really is not safe, Miss Brewster, so do please be careful."

She gave a little shrug of contempt, but in spite of it, when later on the hounds found in a belt of thin plantations, and ran very fairly through them out into the open, she stuck to the road, with a host of other reasonable sportsmen and women, whose bump of caution taught discretion in view of the uncertain state of the ground. So long as the hounds kept pretty well within sight

Kate felt tolerably happy, but when they took a sudden bend to the right and could no longer be seen then she could bear the situation no more. King Olaf apparently shared the same opinion, for he was cocking his ears and prancing about in a perfect agony of impatience.

"Where are they? Where have they gone to? Can you see anything of them?" she asked with anxious insistence of those around. Then, when none but vague replies were forthcoming, she exclaimed, "Oh! it is dreadful to lose the hounds like this! Can't we find them again?"

"They be a-turning towards us now, miss," said a good-natured farmer, amused at her evident excitement. "They're making for 'Orniblow Spinney, just over the brow of yon hill. If we jog on we shall cut 'em off beautiful."

And so they did, only when one by one of the hounds leapt over the fence into the road, or struggling through the gateway put their noses to the ground and took up the scent with a joyous chorus of sound before dashing out of it again, Kate, remembering what she had recently endured, found the temptation to follow in their wake quite irresistible. A fair proportion of the crowd seemed attacked by a simultaneous impulse, and shoved through the open gate close at hand with a show of valor and a complacency not a little irritating to the daring few who had ridden close up to hounds from the first.

The sun now began to shine so brightly that the melted snow lay in shallow, fast-thawing pools in the furrows, just allowing the green points of the grass to peep here and there through their midst, and splashing up in showery sprays as the horses galloped by. That scent, too, was improving soon became evident from the increasing pace. Up to this point a line of friendly hand-gates had inspired even the most timid with courage to proceed, and the field forged merrily ahead, for it really seemed as if the fun were likely to become fast and furious. But although the hounds did not check, a check was shortly destined to be placed on the ardour of the pursuers in the shape of an unavoidable obstacle, and this heroic multitude found a disagreeable problem staring them uncompromisingly in the face. To jump or not to jump, that was the question: on the one side to place life and limb in jeopardy, a state of things always rather trying, but rendered doubly dangerous by the snow; on the other, to beat an ignominious retreat, probably lose the hounds for the remainder of the day, and afterwards experience the disagreeable sensation of cowardice.

Now the man who has the courage boldly to turn away at the first sign of danger escapes all the discomfort awaiting those who, unable to decide promptly, dare neither advance nor recede. Fearing their neighbors' opinions, but fearing the formidable fence in front still more, they remain hesitating, until finally carried backwards or forwards, as the case may be, following the movements of the majority. To do the field justice, most of them did not hesitate for long, but executed a masterly retreat to the rear, and from thence into the road; for the fence which had baffled them though not large, was essentially nasty, the snow in front of it having drifted to a depth of several inches, and so completely filled up the shallow ditch on the taking off side that it appeared almost impossible for horses to distinguish it. The fence itself was not very formidable, being little over three feet in height, but it had been lately trimmed, and the smooth pointed ends of the cut growers stuck up in its midst like an ugly phalanx of dangerous bristles. Luckily, about a hundred yards to the right there was a gap across which a sheep-hurdle had been placed, and it did not take long for the foremost horseman or two to descend from their horses and lift it away, upon which it proved a comparatively simple matter to walk or crawl down into the ditch, scramble through the broken-down twigs of the hedge, and so into the next field. But the passage of a large and impatient body of equestrians through a single opening was not to be effected without considerable delay, despite the fact that the sterns of the leading hounds were already disappearing in the distance. The men could push, and shove, and jostle to their hearts' content, but Kate, as a lady, found herself at a considerable disadvantage as to yield precedence to the fair sex on an occasion like the present, the accepted creed amongst the masculine members being that women who hunted ought to count as "good fellows," and be able to shift for themselves. But King Olaf was too thorough a gentleman to fall in with these views, and understood no reason for delay. Several times he endeavored to rush at the gap, and was only restrained by an unusually firm hand, upon which he bounded up into the air with a half rear and impatient lunge at the bridle. In fact he grew so irritable, his blood being thoroughly roused by the short gallop previously indulged in, that Kate, seeing an individual whose horse was probably equally troublesome, emerge from the crowd, charge the fence, and get over with a lit of a pack and a flounder, saw no reason why she should not follow suit. What had been possible for him was surely pos-

sible for her, and King Olaf's eyesight was so remarkably good he was safe to see the ditch, filled with snow as it was, and take off rightly. Perhaps in her youth and inexperience she failed to realize the full danger of those treacherous stakes. Anyhow, she charged the fence. But whether King Olaf got too close to it, or whether the snow balled in his feet and impeded his true action, was impossible to determine. Anyhow he slipped, and floundered through the low fence with an ominous crash into the next field, where he pitched right on to his head, sending Kate flying almost out of the saddle. A moment of excitement and suspense ensued; then, from where she was clinging to his mane, quick as a cat—for like a true thoroughbred horse King Olaf had always a leg to spare—she saw him throw out his two forelegs, and with a powerful effort to right himself, and a backward toss of the head which caught Kate on the chest and helped her back into a proper position, the gallant little horse recovered, and managed once more to regain his footing.

"That was a near thing," thought Kate. "I've never known King Olaf so nearly down before; but no matter, we're over, and all's well that ends well."

But had it ended well? For when she set King Olaf going again, all at once it seemed as though he could scarcely move. She felt sure he must have hurt himself, and fancied that in the struggle to rise from the ground he had somehow or other sprained his shoulder. So she looked down anxiously, but failed to detect any outward sign of injury, and tried to comfort herself by thinking the horse might be suffering from some temporary blow, the effects of which would probably pass away in a little while. By heel and by voice she urged King Olaf on, and the courageous animal, though something evidently was amiss, did his best to respond to his mistress's desires, trying hard to keep pace with those who were now passing him by the score. The brave spirit was willing enough, but the flesh weak. He cantered feebly and slowly across the heavy grass field in which they found themselves, stumbled out of it into the plough, over a tiny bank, and then relapsed into a laborious trot.

Kate was rapidly becoming more and more alarmed, for she knew his gallant disposition so well she felt sure something very serious must be the matter. Times out of number that she had ridden her favorite chestnut she had never known him to lag like this, or display such a dull and drooping spirit. She made up her mind on the spot to go straight home, and see if she and Stirrup between them could not discover what ailed him.

"Misfortunes never come singly!" Colonel Clinker had said to her only that morning, and now all at once the words recurred to her ears with an ugly significance, and made the very blood in her veins curdle with dread forebodings. What could be the matter? What could have happened to King Olaf to have wrought so swift and terrible a change?

She had already begun to retrace her steps, intent on putting her purpose into execution, when a sonorous voice from behind said— "Beg pardon, miss; I hope you will forgive my making so free, but if you don't get off 'is back directly I'm afraid that there 'oss of yours will bleed to death. I've tracked 'im all across the snow for the last two fields."

(To be continued.)

TOM'S ANSWER.

An English general, in reviewing a corps of cavalry, suddenly stopped before a splendid-looking fellow and asked, abruptly—

"Which is the best horse in the regiment?"

"No, 40, sir."

"What makes you think he is the best horse?"

"He walks, trots and gallops well; is a good jumper; has no vice, no blemish; carries his head well; is in his prime."

"And who is the best soldier in the regiment?"

"Tom Jones, sir."

"Why?"

"Because he is an honorable man, is obedient, is tidy, takes good care of his equipment and his horse, and does his duty well."

"And who is the best rider of the best horse?"

"Tom Jones, sir."

"And who is Tom Jones?"

"I am, sir."

AN UNUTTERED THOUGHT.

Two Irishmen serving in an English regiment were good chums until Rooney was raised to the rank of sergeant. Forthwith his chest expanded, and from that time on he looked down on McGrath.

One day McGrath approached Rooney, and said, "Mike—I mean sergeant, s'pose a private stepped up to a sergeant and called him a conceited monkey, what w'd happen?"

"He wud?"

"He wud?"

"Well, now s'pose the private on'y thought the sergeant was a conceited monkey, and didn't sav a word about it. Wud he be put in the yard-house?"

"Av coorse not."

"Well, thin, we'll lave it go at that."

GRAZING UNDER WATER.

Animals in Australia Adapt Themselves to Circumstances.

While on a cattle-station in Western Australia Mr. Henry Tauton had an opportunity of seeing a remarkable instance of the way in which animals can adapt themselves to their surroundings.

On the upper reaches of the river there was a large pool just fordable at most times, but in a dry season very low. Among the horses making their run in the vicinity of this pool, an old mare and a bevy of foals and yearlings used to come down every day in the long, dry summer, when the herbage was scant and scorched into dryness. They waded into the pool until the water nearly reached their heads, and stood there for hours, diving to the bottom for a mouthful of succulent weeds, which they chewed at leisure with their dripping heads raised above the water.

The first time I witnessed this strange sight was during a dry season when I was riding with the overseer in search of some strayed stock. As we approached the pool, my companion bade me keep quiet if I desired to see something well worth looking at. As we rode quietly up to the pool I saw a group of horses standing in the water, and disappearing from time to time as they ducked their heads below the surface. My wonder was soon at an end when I saw one of their heads suddenly come out with a mouthful of dripping weeds. No sooner was this mouthful disposed of than the head disappeared in search of another.

The overseer told me that during a long drought some five or six years previous, when hardly a vestige of feed was left on the run, and bush fires had laid bare the sand-plains, the old mare had discovered that there was plenty of luscious feed at the bottom of the pools, which could be procured by diving for it; and having once put her discovery into practice, she continued to do out of preference what she had been driven to do by necessity.

The several generations of foals which she had reared had all followed her example, although none of the full-grown horses had joined the amphibious group. Here, then, seemed to be a new variety of horse in evolution which, if left undisturbed, might breed and separate from the run, perhaps to survive through droughts severe enough to exterminate all others.

DAILY THOUGHTS.

Monday.—Be charitable, if only in thought.

Tuesday.—Cultivate not only the cornfields of your mind, but the pleasure-grounds also.—Whately.

Wednesday.—Recollect always that to do the simple, right thing which lies at our feet is better than to have ascended into the third heaven.—C. Kingsley.

Thursday.—There is no man that imparteth his joys to his friend, but he joyeth the more; and no man that imparteth his griefs to his friends, but he grieveth the less.—Bacon.

Friday.—Hundreds of advertisements nowadays promise a cure for wrinkles, so that wrinkles must be pretty general. There is only one cure for them, and I give it to you with my love: "Don't worry!"—M. Lubert.

Saturday.—Think not so much of what thou hast not as of what thou hast; but of the things which thou hast select the best, and then reflect how eagerly they would have been sought if thou hadst them not.—Marcus Aurelius.

Sunday.—Is it not the chief disgrace in the world not to be an unit—not to be reckoned one character—not to yield that peculiar fruit which each man was created to bear; but to be reckoned in the gross, in the hundred, or the thousand, of the party, the section, to which we belong; and our opinion predicted geographically as the north or the south? Not so, brothers and friends. Please God, ours shall not be so! We will walk on our own feet; we will work with our own hands; we will speak our own minds.—Emerson.

ROCKEFELLER ON MODESTY.

Mr. John D. Rockefeller has, like Andrew Carnegie, Russell Sage, Pierpont Morgan and many other multimillionaires, been worried to give advice to young men starting in life, until he has been compelled to succumb. Here are some gems from Mr. Rockefeller's crown:

A man possessed of genuine worth, dignity, and self-respect always speaks of himself moderately, if he speaks at all. Self-praise usually marks a serious defect in character.

Self-commendation is wrong when it springs from personal vanity, and when it exalts itself at the expense of others or even in comparison with them.

Half of the people in the world today are on the wrong scent in pursuit of happiness. They seem to think it consists of having and getting and of being served by others. That is a mistaken idea. It consists of giving and serving others.

Self-sacrifice for others always wins abundant applause. It is because self-sacrifice, while universally admired in others, conflicts with the ruling passion of selfishness in the human heart that it is so rarely practised.

Outwitting Monsieur Arnotte

"Then I say that you are a liar," said Jules Arnotte.

The speaker was seated in a cafe in a certain town somewhere near the Sahara. The settlement was situated in a district, by name Auteran, over which the French Government claims overlordship, and was under the local supervision of Jules Arnotte, a gentleman of Portuguese-French extraction.

The Consul, for such was the title Arnotte enjoyed, was a crafty gentleman, who would stoop to any depth to gain his ends.

At this particular moment his company in the cafe consisted of two Englishmen and a number of other men whose nationality it would have been hard to discover; suffice it to say they were not British.

The two Englishmen, Harry Foster and Dick Ainslie, had arrived one day in Auteran, just as Englishmen do turn up in every corner of the earth. They had been in town for nearly a month, and in that time had become intimate with most of the townspeople.

It was to Harry Foster that the Consul, during a political argument, had addressed his unflattering remark, and after a moment's pause he repeated it again.

Crack! Jules Arnotte was lying on the floor with Harry Foster standing over him and inviting him to insult him again.

At length Arnotte stood to his feet, his face pale as death, save where a livid mark showed where Foster's fist had been.

"You shall pay for this, you rascal Englishman," he hissed, and then he rushed from the cafe.

The other customers sat round in silence. Inwardly they approved of Foster's action, for Arnotte was generally disliked; but it was best to keep in with the Consul, so nobody applauded.

"I'm sorry I did that," murmured Foster; "I was too hasty."

"Yes; I should think we'd better clear out of this as quickly as possible," said Ainslie. "What say you?"

"I'm agreeable," rejoined Foster.

The two chums soon got their belongings together and made preparations to start from the town. They decided to work through the forest to the westward and make their way to the coast.

They left the town at nightfall, so that their departure occasioned no comment, for the good reason that there were no witnesses to it. The night was spent in a hut about twelve miles away.

By about midday on the morrow they were crossing the rocky plateau which marks the extreme western boundary of Auteran. Here they rested for a while and partook of their dinner.

The ground about them was of a peculiar formation; many tiny cracks and fissures ran hither and thither. As Foster took out his pipe, it accidentally fell from his grasp into one of the little crevices. It was too deep down for him to reach with his fingers, and, in consequence, he took out his clasp-knife and cut away the earth. While in the act of doing this a startled exclamation left his lips, which brought Ainslie to his side.

Together they peered at the earth which Foster's knife had cut away, and then they stared at each other with wide-open eyes.

"It's gold," muttered Ainslie, hoarsely. "Simply thick with it."

Then, actuated by a common impulse, both men began to dig up the earth all around them. Everywhere it was the same—gold, gold, and gold again.

"Man, there's millions here," cried Foster, excitedly, "and it's ours, too, by all that's lucky."

"One moment," said Ainslie; "how is it ours?"

"Why, we have discovered it."

"Yes, but discovery does not give possession. This land presumably belongs to the Government of France as represented here by Jules Arnotte."

"Well, we can buy it," returned Foster, impatiently.

"And give the game away at once," rejoined Ainslie. "No one in their senses would buy a piece of ground like this, all these miles from civilization, unless there was some very good reason. You may depend upon it, were we to approach Arnotte upon the subject of the purchase of it, the wily fox would pretend to treat with us whilst he sent a messenger to find out why we wanted it, and then he would regret his inability to enter into an agreement with us. Six months afterwards he would resign his enviable post and go to Paris and live in the lap of luxury. No, Harry; we've got to think of a plan to circumvent Monsieur Arnotte."

The day was drawing to a close when Ainslie suggested they should turn in and think over matters. The turning-in consisted of wrapping themselves up in rugs—one to sleep and the other to keep watch, turn and turn about.

The sun was well up ere Ainslie

roused his companion. Foster sat for a few moments rubbing his eyes, then he turned excitedly to Ainslie. "I've got it," he cried. "What do you think of this?" He forthwith briefly unfolded a plan, which he had concocted during his watch on the previous evening.

"It's a bit low down, don't you think?" said Ainslie, when his chum had finished speaking. "I mean, I think it makes us look like a couple of swindlers."

"Only in Arnotte's eyes, and that only for a short time," cried Foster. "You see, as soon as he tries to make it public it will be at once disproved, and no one will believe him."

Eventually the plan was agreed upon, and the two friends retraced their steps back to the town, which they reached during the evening.

Their return did not cause any surprise, for, as yet, no one had given much thought to their absence, it being quite usual for townspeople to be absent for a few days on some mysterious expedition into the interior; then they were usually wealthy for a day or two, and there was mourning in some far-off native village.

It was part of the plan that negotiations should be opened up with Arnotte, and for obvious reasons it was considered desirable that Ainslie, and not Foster, should conduct these.

The offices of the Government from which the law was dispensed in Auteran consisted of two villas, built on raised iron foundations and connected by a glass-roofed passage. The office was the largest building in the town, and above it flew the Tricolor.

At eleven o'clock the Consul entered his private office to transact his daily business, but Ainslie was before him and was waiting. The Englishman sat cooling his heels until half-past twelve, when the Consul signified his readiness to see him.

"Good morning, Mr. Ainslie," said Arnotte, through the smoke of his cigarette. "What can I do for you?"

"Give me the favor of a private interview with you."

Arnotte looked suspiciously for a moment at his visitor, and in a seemingly thoughtless manner toyed with a revolver on his desk. He watched Ainslie as though he would divine his intentions, but the Englishman's face was like a mask.

"Now, then, Mr. Ainslie, what is it you want?"

"I want to enter into a little compact with you. You have doubtless heard that there is a good deal to be made out of mining; you know, company promoting and that sort of thing. Somebody finds a mine out in some unknown land; a company is formed, and the mine is sold to them; of course, there is a lot of gold in the mine." Ainslie paused and solemnly winked at the Consul.

"Ah!" said Monsieur Arnotte, whilst his beady eyes glittered.

"We have discovered a wonderful mine," said Ainslie, and he once more winked at the Consul.

The Consul winked at Ainslie.

"Of course," continued Ainslie, "if we could get a lease of the ground we would not mind paying the Government a good price for it." Here both men smiled, for Ainslie had accented the word "Government."

"And," he continued, "say 10 per cent. for yourself on the price we realize on the mine."

"Well, I see no official reason why such a lease should not be granted," said Arnotte, after a little consideration.

"Where is your mine?"

"On Thakre Plateau."

"Ah!" said the Consul. "It's some way in the interior; it will be awkward getting machinery there." Once more he winked.

"Shall we have an agreement drawn up, then?" asked Ainslie, whilst he smiled broadly.

A map was produced, and an area, the bearings of which had been roughly taken by Foster and Ainslie the day before, was marked off by Ainslie in an apparently careless manner. A deed was then made out by which the land was secured to Ainslie for all time at the payment of £5 per acre; the land in question had an area of about forty acres, but land was worthless at a distance of more than four or five miles from the town. Ainslie suggested a clause being put in the agreement to the effect that Arnotte was entitled to 10 per cent. of the amount realized on the sale of the property, but to this the wily Consul objected, not wishing his name to be on paper in such a manner.

"No," he said. "I will rely on your honesty. Has it not been said that all Englishmen are honest even to a fault?"

The agreement was signed by both parties and duly witnessed and stamped. A sum of £200 was then handed over to the Consul, in the shape of a draft on a London bank.

"Well, good day, Mr. Ainslie," said Arnotte. "I must congratulate you on your fortunate discovery."

"Yes, I am indeed lucky," returned Ainslie.

Once more both men winked, and then the Englishman withdrew.

Left alone, the Consul laughed softly and rubbed his hands.

"Ah, my fine English friends, I've got you this time, and I'll pay a little of what I owe you. By Heaven, you shall suffer now!"

Outside, Ainslie met Foster and acquainted him with the success of his interview, and together they laughed over the precious document which had been obtained so easily.

"Now the next thing to do," said Foster, "is to get Matthews out here. We had better telegraph for him."

Matthews was a mining expert of considerable repute in London. He was very friendly with both Foster and Ainslie, and had told them, prior to their departure on the nomad tour, to let him know by cable if they discovered anything in his line. He added that he would be only too glad of a chance to join them, and, as he was empowered to treat for his firm (one of the largest mining syndicates existing), they decided to send the cable as quickly as possible.

This meant a two days' journey to the coast, which was accomplished by river one day and by train during the other. This brought them into English territory, from where they were able to send the telegram. The reply came on the following day to say that Matthews would leave by the first boat, which was due on the coast in about three weeks.

The two Englishmen retraced their steps to Auteran, for they deemed it necessary to keep a watchful eye on Arnotte's movements.

The time seemed to go by on leaden wings whilst Ainslie and Foster waited the coming of Matthews. Only once did they make any reference to the mine to Arnotte, and then Ainslie said that a mining engineer was on his way to inspect the mine; at the same time he winked vigorously, and the Consul smiled, but inwardly that worthy gentleman rejoiced in the fact that his time for revenge was drawing nigh, as he was still smarting under indignity of the blow from Harry Foster.

Matthews arrived, and the trio proceeded at once to Auteran, and then on to the Thakre Plateau. In a few moments he was congratulating Foster and Ainslie on their luck, pronouncing the find to be an immensely rich "pocket field." As the gold was all near the surface, working would be comparatively cheap.

"But what are you going to do—hang on to it, sell the place, or what? By the way, how long does your option hold good?"

"The land is ours for ever," cried Ainslie; and then he told the engineer of the manner in which he had obtained the ground.

"That's rather smart, but 10 per cent. is a heavy lump for this Consul friend of yours."

"Oh, that's all right," said Ainslie, with a laugh. "I'm going to sell the mine to Harry, here, for two hundred and fifty pounds; I shall then present Mr. Arnotte with twenty-five pounds."

"Well, at any rate, your fortunes are made, whatever you do, whether you sell or work the mine. But I should like to make a more minute inspection."

Matthews went very carefully over the ground, and as soon as possible sent a long cable in code to his firm in London. During the next few days messages hummed backwards and forwards over the wires, with the result that Matthews was empowered to offer Foster and Ainslie £200,000 and 20,000 shares in a company to be formed, in return for the deed they held. The partners asked time to consider the matter, and in the meantime they returned to Auteran. Their first business was to visit the Consul to whose private office they were speedily admitted.

"Good morning, gentlemen," said Arnotte, his smile making his evil face look even uglier than usual.

"What can I do for you?"

"You will remember granting me a lease for a portion of Thakre Plateau?" began Ainslie.

"Ah—yes," murmured the Consul, his evil smile growing still more evil.

"I am glad to say that I have succeeded in disposing of the property," continued Ainslie.

"Permit me to congratulate you," beamed the Consul.

"Mr. Foster purchased the property off me for the sum of two hundred and fifty pounds."

As Ainslie said these words the Consul's face assumed a most malevolent expression, although he tried to mask it with a smile.

"And," continued Ainslie, "I have much pleasure in handing you a draft for twenty-five pounds. I have also taken the trouble to prepare a receipt, which I shall be glad if you will sign."

"Ah, you did not realize much on your property," said Arnotte, restraining himself with difficulty.

"No, I did not; but will you please sign this receipt?"

"Sacred!" hissed the Consul. "No, I'll—I'll—"

he paused, whilst he studied the muzzle of a revolver held in Ainslie's hand.

He signed the receipt.

When his visitors had gone out, Arnotte shook his clenched fist after them, speechless with fury.

When at length he found his tongue, he filled the air with maledictions against the Englishmen.

"You think you have fooled Jules Arnotte, do you? Wait and see, my sharp friends; wait and see."

In the meantime a wooden house was in course of erection at Thakre Plateau, and on the following day Arnotte rode out to see how matters were progressing. He watched the workmen for a while, a sinister smile playing over his dark features.

"It is almost time," he murmured. "They will be here in a few days."

Two days afterwards two civilians came into the town and proceeded direct to the Consul's office. They

remained there for some time in close conversation with Arnotte.

On the following day the Consul, accompanied by his visitors and a file of soldiers from the Legion, proceeded to Thakre.

Here they found a number of Kroomen at work on the ground, whilst others were busy with the house, which was springing up with marvellous celerity.

The three Englishmen could be seen walking about and directing operations. At the sight of them Arnotte's face darkened, and he turned to his visitors.

"There are the men," he said, "and this is the land that I spoke to you about."

The civilians surveyed the ground with critical eyes; but Arnotte would not let them hesitate, and made all haste towards the spot where the three Englishmen were standing.

"Halloo!" muttered Ainslie, "here's Arnotte with a crowd. What does he want, I wonder?"

"Nothing of any good to us, I'll be bound," replied Foster.

At that moment their visitors came face to face with them.

"This is an unexpected pleasure, Monsieur Arnotte," said Ainslie, with ironical courtesy.

"So I anticipated," returned the Consul, a triumphant smile illumining his face. "Permit me to introduce Monsieur de Stanton and Monsieur Lessac."

There was considerable bowing, and then the Consul continued speaking, the malicious triumph in his voice being visibly apparent.

"These gentlemen are mining experts sent down by the Government," he said, whilst he watched the Englishmen narrowly, expecting to see them cowed, but to his disappointment his words had no effect on them: "They will proceed to make an examination of your so-called gold-field. Meanwhile, you will consider yourselves under arrest."

He motioned to the sergeant, who stepped forward with his men and ranged themselves alongside the Englishmen.

"What do you mean?" cried Ainslie. "What is the meaning of this outrage?"

The Consul paid no heed to his remarks, but began to converse with the mining experts, who commenced to examine the ground.

"Look here, my friend," said Matthews. "What charge do you make against me?"

"The charge is only against these two," replied the Consul, as he indicated Foster and Ainslie. "You can go where you like and do what you like."

"My friend," cried Ainslie, "if you don't shift your toy soldiers there'll be trouble. What are we under arrest for?"

"What for?" returned the Consul, with a triumphant laugh. "Why, for 'salting' this ground with intention to defraud."

His reply was a hearty peal of laughter, which considerably disconcerted him. Shortly afterwards the two experts, who had been joined by Matthews, came along.

"One of the finest fields I have ever seen," said Monsieur Lessac.

"Yes," assented De Stanton; "I really do not know why Monsieur the Consul brought us down here."

Jules Arnotte was staring at the men, his countenance livid with rage.

"What!" he screamed. "Do you mean to say there is gold here?"

"Why, the place is simply full of it," replied De Stanton.

"Merciful heavens!" cried the Consul. "And I have given it away."

"Pardon me, you received two hundred and twenty-five pounds for it," remarked Ainslie. "Now, kindly order your men away."

In a state of stupefaction the Consul did as he was bid.

"Just to think!" he gasped. "And it might have been mine."

He turned and, mounting his horse, rode away. Before he was ten paces distant he turned in his saddle and shook his fist at the Englishmen.

"Wait," he shouted. "I shall win yet."

"You'll have to get up very early in the morning," was Foster's retort.—London Tit-Bits.

BEWARE OF THESE PEOPLE.

Beware of people who are constantly belittling others, finding flaws and defects in their characters, or slyly insinuating that they are not quite what they ought to be. Such persons are dangerous, and not to be trusted. A disparaging mind is a limited, unhealthy mind. It can neither see nor acknowledge good in others. It is a jealous mind; it is positively painful to it to hear others spoken well of, praised, or commended for any virtue or good point. If it cannot deny the existence of the alleged good, it will seek to minimize it by a malicious "if" or "but," or try in some other way to throw a doubt on the character of the person praised. Whenever you hear a person trying to belittle another, discard him from your list of friends—unless you can help him to remedy his fault. Do not flatter yourself that those who tell you of the failings of other people, and criticize and hold them up to ridicule will not treat you in the same way when an opportunity presents itself. Such people are incapable of true friendship, for true friendship helps instead of hinders.

The vast majority of the Japanese have never heard of Japan. They call their country Nihon, or Nippon.

THE USE OF GOOD OFFICES

GREAT NATIONS AS PEACE MAKERS.

But Mediation Sometimes Leads to Hostilities Between Powers.

Although most nations are supposed to be perpetually engaged in making mischief between other States, they are generally sorry when it comes to a case of actual war. Our Government appears to have done its best to prevent the war between Japan and Russia, and the great friendship that has suddenly sprung up between England and France is partly due to their desire to become peacemakers as soon as the opportune moment arrives.

International law recognizes several kinds of interference in the conflicts of nations. The first stage is the offer of "good offices." The United States was anxious to use its good offices to stop the Boer War, but Lord Salisbury politely declined them.

Mediation is the second degree; but before it can come into play, both combatants must be willing to accept it. Obviously, so long as either combatant sees a reasonable prospect of victory, he does not want mediation. Only when both are exhausted, have lost many men, and are on the verge of national bankruptcy, is mediation welcomed.

There is a third form of peacemaking called "intervention"—that is, by the use of force, or the threat to use it. And with regard to this a great writer on international law says that "intervention to secure peace has frequently been the cause of."

THE BLOODIEST WARS.

History contains innumerable examples of the use of good offices, mediation, and intervention. But in 1823 there was a case of real good offices, when England tried to mediate between France and Spain. This was not backed by force, and so it failed.

Greece appealed to England in 1826 to obtain their reconciliation with the Ottoman Porte. England talked the matter over with Russia, and both Powers agreed to propose to the Porte certain terms of settlement if, as the official document politely says, "that Government should accept the proffered mediation." But the mediation was accompanied by such threats that the Sultan, although he gave in, must have regarded it as an example of anything but good offices.

As showing how mediation sometimes leads to hostilities we have the case of the civil war in Portugal in 1847. England and Spain tried to mediate, and induced the Queen to offer very good terms to the revolutionists. But latter rejected them, and then England and Spain, with France, helped the Queen with naval and military forces.

In 1876, when the Servians and Montenegrins rose against Turkey, England was anxious to make peace. Lord Derby therefore hinted to King Milan that if he made an application for the good offices of the Powers it would be favorably received by England. Serbia made the application, and England induced the Powers to intervene. But they were all very soon

AT SIXES AND SEVENS.

First, Turkey was asked for an armistice of not less than a month. She refused this, but agreed to suspend hostilities for a week. Serbia would not accept anything less than a month's armistice, and went on fighting. Russia then proposed that if Turkey would not agree Bulgaria and Bosnia should be occupied, and the fleets of the Powers should enter the Bosphorus. England would not agree to this.

A little later Turkey proposed a six months' armistice. England and France agreed, but Russia and Italy thought six months too long, and Germany proposed six weeks instead. Turkey agreed to this, and then there was a conference of the Powers, which made recommendations to Turkey. Turkey would not carry them out. Serbia, after making peace on her own account, started fighting again, and in April, 1877, Russia declared war. Then Turkey appealed to the Powers to mediate. England reproached Russia with breaking the Treaty of Paris, and finally the Powers avoided a general set-to only by the skin of their teeth.

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