

The Watchman

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

VOL. XXIX.

LACHUTE, FRIDAY, OCTOBER 7, 1904.

NO. 36

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

Mr. Jno. H. McFaul and family of Chatham, have removed to Lachute for the winter.

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

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

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

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

FOR SALE.
That desirable double tenement and single property on Chatham St. near C.P.R. track. Both properties in good state of repair. Will be sold reasonable to right purchaser. Apply to

WATCHMAN OFFICE.

New jackets, the very newest are now in. Your last year's jacket is entirely out of date. Come and see them. W. BANFORD.

It's worth knowing.—An attractive assortment in suits and overcoating for fall and winter. The more you wear them the more you appreciate them. Every suit you buy from me clinches the argument of quality and value, it's not style alone that brings men to me, it is because I blend all these essentials into a harmonious whole. They are the clothes worth buying.

D. LAPOINTE.

New overcoats, the very latest just received. \$5 to \$15. W. BANFORD.

WANTED.—At once, a number of New Calved Cows. Address Box 254, Lachute.

We are paying 20c. a dozen for eggs. W. BANFORD.

Parties wanting Bran, Shorts, Middlings, Oats, &c., in car lots can have some by applying to J. D. Campbell & Co. Delivered anywhere to suit purchaser.

New dress goods, beautiful costume stuff in dress lengths, latest colors. W. BANFORD.

There will be—very few fine days left for to finish up your outside painting, repainting, etc. We have the paint oil, felt, nails, etc., for the necessary repairs. T. McQUAT & SON.

NEW DEPARTMENT.—Messrs. C. T. Wales & Son of St. Andrews have added Stoves and Ranges to their varied stock—Attractive prices.

Fall Days.—with their chill are here. Why not get your new stove at once, and have solid comfort. We have a full line of Cook Stoves, and Coal and Wood Heaters. Big run on the Quebec Coal Heater, call early for a choice. T. McQUAT & SON.

CIRCUIT COURT.

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

Pierre Francois Ernest Pettit, Public Notary of the town of St. Jerome, county and district of Terrebonne.

Plaintiff

Dame Diane Champagne of the State of Massachusetts, one of the United States of America, with separate estate, as to property of her son Thomas Champagne, and the latter to authorities are wife to these presents.

Defendants.

Defendants are ordered to appear in the month.

St. Jerome, Sept. 28th, 1904.

JOSEPH BOURBEAU,
Clerk of said Court.

PREVOST & BINFRET,
Attorneys for Plaintiff.

FARM FOR SALE.

Farm for sale.—150 acres, 25 acres fine wood, balance cleared, well fenced, fine house, out buildings, good spring water, orchard, near St. Philippe, old home-stand apply to

THOM. CHAMBERLAIN, St. Philippe, P.Q.

FARM TO RENT.

Farm to rent, 150 acres of all cleared, ready for use, well fenced, house and out buildings, well watered and situated, situated in East Montreal. Apply to

DAVID TROUSSEAU, East Montreal.

LOCAL NEWS

Mr. Chas. James has returned home from Adams, Mass.

Mrs. C. Calder spent a couple of days in Montreal this week.

Miss Florence McGillivray spent Sunday with her parents in Lachute.

Miss Smith held a very successful millinery display at Miss Lowe's this week.

Mr. E. H. McCoy has returned from a pleasant trip to New York and other points.

Don't forget the New England Supper in the Presbyterian Church on Thursday, Oct. 20th.

Miss Katie Beers returned home Friday last after a pleasant visit with friends in Montreal.

Mrs. Hampton's millinery opening took place this week and was as usual largely attended.

Mrs. J. D. (a n) b) l returned home on Saturday after spending a pleasant visit with friends in Plymouth, Lebanon, & Concord, N.H.

LOST.

In the Exhibition buildings, a grey Tweed Cloth Coat with black velvet collar. Please return to

WATCHMAN OFFICE

Mr. J. O. Smith formerly night foreman of the J. C. Wilson Mills, has removed his family to Fulton, N.Y.

Mr. Marcell has opened a candy store in the West End of the town, in the fore part of the building occupied by the Lachute Workmen's Association.

Mr. Labelle of St. Eugene, returned home on Monday after spending a pleasant holiday with his sister Mrs. Guilbault.

Mrs. F. Thomas left on Monday last to address the Annual Meeting of the Methodist Women's Missionary Society which met at Brockville this week.

The Liberals of the County are holding their Convention in Lachute on Monday and the Conservatives have announced theirs for the day following.

Mr. Wm. Berry has opened out the lane running along the C.P.R. track, in rear of his property on Main St., and has started the erection of a small house.

The Rev. Mark Styan will conduct service in the Baptist Church on Sunday morning at 11 a.m. Subject:—"Feeble Saints Comforted," and in the evening at 7 p.m. Subject:—"National Perils."

The 11th Regiment Rifle Association held a shooting practice on the Exhibition grounds on Friday and Saturday last. There was little interest taken in it this year owing to no prizes having been secured.

The Elite exhibit of Millinery opened this week with brilliant success. This department is in charge of a competent staff who have displayed some very artistic work. Velvet, chiffon and chenille help to make up these wonderful creations.

Mr. Carlyle and Miss Eva Fraser who have been the guests of Mr. and Miss Riddle at ranch, S. E. Alberta, have after making a two weeks visit in Calgary proceeded to the Pacific Coast, where they intend visiting Vancouver, New Westminster, Victoria, Seattle, etc., before returning home.

A very pleasant occasion was the silver wedding of Mr. and Mrs. Jas. W. Raitt which took place at their residence on Main St., on Thursday last. A large number of friends gathered to commemorate the event and many valuable souvenirs were extended to the guests with the best wishes for their future happiness.

A new departure has been taken in the organization of the Social and Literary Club. The first meeting is as held on Tuesday evening in the Methodist School Hall and was well attended. An attractive programme of work was announced for the next three months. The Rev. E. Thomas gave the opening address of "Life & Literature." The evening was enlivened by songs from Mr. T. and Miss Palliser besides an instrumental quartette consisting of Miss Annie Miller, Violet Jones, Mr. Jarratt and Hubert Kearns. The meetings will be held weekly on Tuesday, and are open to all.

We notice in this week's issue of the Family Herald and Weekly Star, of Montreal, their announcement of their new picture for subscribers this season. It is entitled "The Princess at Work," and is said to be by far the most valuable, the most beautiful picture ever before the public. Full

of beauty and suggestion it appeals at once.

One really good picture like the "Princess at Work" will be more appreciated than a dozen inferior ones. We understand the "Princess at Work" is free to all who send a dollar for a year's subscription to that excellent family paper.

Liberal-Conservative Association for County of Argenteuil.

A convention of the Liberal Conservative electors of this county is called for Tuesday, Oct. 11th in the Victoria Hall, Lachute, at 1 p.m. for the purpose of confirming the nomination of a candidate for the House of Commons, and preparing for the coming campaign.

JNO. HOPE, PRESIDENT.

CUSHING.

Miss Grace Weir of Glen Andrew, Ont., spent Saturday and Sunday with her parents here.

Miss Mamie Lerrick of Stonefield, is visiting friends in Montreal.

Miss Jessie Innes of Stonefield, returned on Saturday from Ottawa, where she was visiting friends.

Mr. Webster Watson of Montreal, spent a few days with her parents here last week.

Mr. B. A. Conroy and the Misses Bryerton of Carleton, were guests at Mrs. E. Wolehan's on Sunday last.

Mr. Charles Bowman of Glasgow, Scotland, who arrived in town a few weeks ago has been engaged to act as aide de camp to Mr. D. Lindley.

Mrs. J. B. Cushing has broken up her establishment here and removed with her household to Montreal greatly to the regret of the people of the community.

A gang of gypsies who camped on Mr. L. Bertrand's lawn for a day or two last week made things decidedly interesting in that vicinity for a couple of hours one afternoon by indulging in a free fight which was only brought to a conclusion when one of the band delivered a knock-out blow to his better half when the whole party fled in haste, to decorate the landscape in some other part of the county.

PUBLIC NOTICE.

Public Notice is hereby given that under The Companies Act, 1902, letters patent have been issued under the Seal of the Secretary of State of Canada, bearing date the 19th day of September, 1904, incorporating Thomas Henry Ayers, John Thomas Ayers, William Henry Ayers, Ernest Francis Ayers, and James Thomas Griffith, all manufacturers, of Lachute Mills, in the Province of Quebec, for the following purpose, viz: To manufacture Pulp and Paper and carry on a general lumbering business, to acquire Real Estate, own sell or deal in same and to lease Water Power. The operations of the company to be carried on throughout the Dominion of Canada and elsewhere, by the name of "The Chatham Pulp & Paper Company" (Limited), with a total capital stock of two hundred thousand dollars, divided into two thousand shares of one hundred dollars, and the chief place of business of the said company to be at Lachute Mills, in the Province of Quebec.

Dated at the Office of Secretary of State of Canada, this 22nd day of Sept., 1904.

R. W. SCOTT,
Secretary of State.

DAIRY FARM FOR SALE.

ON REASONABLE TERMS OF PAYMENT:
A Valuable Dairy Farm consisting of about 224 arpents, well watered, with good stone house, suitable buildings, and a few apple trees. Situated at Desch Ridge near the village of St. Andrews, County of Argenteuil, convenient to Mill, Post Office, Cheese and Butter Factory, Churches, and School. Also, 25 Milk Cows, some young stock, A Guernsey Bull, 2 Sows, Span of Horses and a few Implements. Has 2 Silos, and a good Corn Cutter with Carriers. During the last three years an average of over 60,000 pounds of milk has been sent to the factory. A good quantity of fodder is on the place. The whole may be had as a going concern, ready for work. Possession December 1st, 1904, or before by arrangement. Stock may be sold separate, if desired. Apply on the premises to W. H. Gates, Tenant, or to P. W. Wood 15 Henry Street Montreal.

W. R. HIBBARD, ST. ANDREWS.

DENTISTRY.

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

SURGEON-DENTIST.

Will be in Lachute every Monday, Wednesday, Thursday, Friday and Saturday.

NOT (Absent on Tuesday only.)

DR. B. S. STACKHOUSE, F.R.C.

DR. A. W. STACKHOUSE.

SURGEON-DENTIST.

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

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."

Fall opening of Trimm'd Millinery
Tuesday & Wednesday, Oct. 4 & 5.

See also the latest in B. & I. patent bias-filled corsets.

We are Agents for Burritt's famous hosiery and underwear. Nothing to equal them.

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.

You are Invited
To Inspect the Following Lines.

NEW
Suits, Fall and
Winter Overcoatings
Pantings,
Campbell Clothing,
Waterproof Coats.

Kennedy
The
GENTS'
OUTFITTER.

NEW
Hats and Caps,
Shirts and Collars,
Ties,
Underwear,
Suspenders,
Etc., Etc.

Everything New and Up-to-date
for the Fall Trade.

HIS GRACE

I.

I was walking up the Strand, on my way to Piccadilly, one Thursday afternoon a few months ago, when the incident I am about to relate occurred. To tell the truth, I was going to meet Miss Hollibone, the head of the haberdashery at Feham and Smith's; and I was just in the middle of a calculation as to how long it would be before she and I could be married and settle in a shop of our own, when a white-haired gentleman with a pleasant face ran into my arms.

"I beg your pardon!" he said. And then he started back. "Why, bless my soul!" he cried. "What an extraordinary thing!"

He stood staring at me in such evident amazement that my curiosity was aroused.

"What is an extraordinary thing?" I asked.

"The likeness," he said. "Would you mind telling me your name?"

"Sampson Banks," I replied; "though—"

"At last!" he murmured. "And your father's name was—"

I assumed the freezing stare which I found answered very well when customers brought goods back.

"I am not in the habit of discussing my late father with strangers in the street," I said.

"Nevertheless," said he, "I think you will find it to your advantage this time. But you are right; the street is no place to discuss an affair like this. Come up to my chambers."

He walked on, and led the way to a big block of buildings in Chancery Lane, which seemed to consist mostly of dust and stone stairs; and though I kept my eyes open for possible tricks, the elderly gent's manner had so impressed me that I followed him into a little, nicely furnished room on the third floor.

"Now," he said, seating himself at a desk, "we can talk comfortably. What was it you said your father's name was?"

"George Banks," said I; "but—"

He held up a fat white hand.

"And your mother's name—before she was married, I mean?"

"Amelia Tomkins," I replied.

He drew out a little bundle of blue, legal-looking documents from the drawer of his desk.

"Both your—ah—parents, I take it, are no longer living?" he said.

"That is so," I replied.

"And did they never tell you who you really were?"

"There wasn't any need," said I. "I knew."

"Worthy people," he said. "How well they carried out their trust! Now, look here, Mr. Banks, the story I am about to tell you is a very extraordinary one, but, at the same time, it is strictly true. Those good people were not your parents at all, and since they did not inform you as to your real identity, it becomes my pleasant duty to do so. As a matter of fact, you are—the Duke of Broadlands!"

I felt every vestige of breath ooze out of my body. Had anyone struck me in the face, I could not have been more astounded.

He saw I was speechless and went on:

"The story is a somewhat long one in detail, but put briefly it comes to this: The fifth Duke of Broadlands was supposed to have died a bachelor, and when he died the estate passed to his nephew, as a matter of course. But by a series of circumstances, which I will not go into, it came to my knowledge that the fifth duke had been secretly married, and that a son had been born to him. His wife—your mother—however, was in a humble walk of life, and when she died he took a dislike to you—his son—and had you placed with some excellent people by the name of Sampson. They never knew the real facts of the case, and they were well paid to keep silence as to what they did know; and the old duke died without ever even seeing his son, or in any way attempting to do him justice. You, my dear sir, were that son."

"But," I stammered, "how do you know all this?"

"I got my first suspicion from the likeness you bear to the old duke. It is simply remarkable. And, my dear sir—I mean, your Grace—I make bold to say that, with my help, within three months you will find yourself in enjoyment of your rightful position in life."

And then he went into the matter of heirs male of the body, heirs-at-law, and a whole lot of other legal rignaroles, which I could scarcely follow, backing up every statement he made with blue documents and parchments as long as my arm, and covered with whosoever and whereases.

I did not attempt to follow much of this. The principal thing that concerned me was that he seemed convinced that what he called my claim was pretty well sure to be established before long. Of course, I left the matter entirely in his hands, and just as I was leaving he warned

me solemnly to keep the whole matter to myself.

I passed my word, and after arranging a future appointment I left the office like a man dazed.

II.

To think that I, who had started life as a cash-boy, should be a real live duke—it seemed I must be dreaming! The highest title in the land, three castles, a great house in Piccadilly—all this was mine! Well, at any rate, I must try and keep my head, and bear in mind what Mr. Maxted—for that was the elderly gentleman's name—had said about keeping the thing dark. So ran my thoughts as I walked towards Charing Cross, and then—the first thing I did was to give the whole thing away. I had forgotten all about Miss Hollibone, and as I now came face to face with her I could see she was in a red-hot temper.

"A nice time you've kept me waiting!" she said.

That sort of greeting was certainly not so respectful as I now had a right to expect.

"I have been detained," I said loftily, "by some business of the highest importance."

"Fiddlesticks!" she said. "Highest importance, indeed! The only business that could detain you would be in the shop, and I saw you leave there two hours ago. Business of the highest importance! Who with, I should like to know?"

She needed crushing—I could see that.

"I have been engaged with my solicitor," I said coldly.

"Now, look here, Sampson Banks," she said softly, "you're not talking to a girl fresh from the Board-school. If you've met Sarah Maitland, or any of the other girls, say so; but don't try to make a fool of me with any of your high-faluting nonsense, because—louder—I won't stand it!"

She took a good deal of crushing, but I was determined to do it.

"Madam," I said, "perhaps when you learn I have just discovered myself to be a duke you will moderate your tone somewhat."

She took a step back, and looked at me as if she were suddenly frightened. The murder was out now. I had broken my word, and so I told her the whole story.

When I had finished, she burst out laughing. Then I let my temper get the better of me, and I said some bitter things.

"I should have thought," I finished up, "that a person of your class would have been proud to be the acquaintance of the rightful owner of one of England's proudest and most ancient titles."

"Person, indeed!" she snapped. "Acquaintance! I suppose, then, that since you've dreamed this absurd tale I'm not good enough for you—eh?"

"Circumstances have changed," said I. "You must remember that I owe something to my family."

She looked me straight in the eye for a moment, and then she swung round.

"Good-afternoon, your Grace!" she said over her shoulder, and disappeared into the traffic.

In order to keep my word to Mr. Maxted, I stuck to Feltham and Smith's as long as I could; but Agatha Hollibone made herself as unpleasant as she could. She spread the tale all over the shop. Every time I turned round I caught someone laughing at me, and that made me bad-tempered.

A bad temper is the worst thing a shopwalker can have, and very soon that brought me into personal conflict with Mr. Feltham. Of course, I, a scion of one of Britain's proudest families, could not stand being bullied by a mere linendraper, and the long and short of it was that I found myself out in the street, with the last month's money I should ever get from Feltham and Smith's in my pocket.

To tell the truth I was rather glad. I could now give my undivided attention to prosecuting my claim personally. The three months mentioned by Mr. Maxted were nearly up. I had received several very promising letters from him, and so, after all, I had only anticipated events a little.

The next morning I went up to Mr. Maxted's Chancery Lane chambers to tell him what had happened. There was a clerk there, and he asked me to be good enough to step into a little waiting-room which gave on to the private office.

"Mr. Maxted has not yet arrived," your Grace," he said; "but I know he will see you immediately he comes."

There were several other men in the waiting-room, and I must say I never saw such a dignified-looking lot of clients in my life. From time to time others were ushered in, and we stared at each other like bitter enemies, and coughed after the manner of Englishmen who have not been introduced to each other.

We waited for a very long hour, but still no Maxted arrived; and at last one of the clerks who were waiting lighted a Turkish cigarette.

Now, if there is anything I abhor with my whole heart, it is the unspeakable odor of a Turkish cigarette.

"Pah," I said, "put that beastly thing out!"

The man who had lit it looked me up and down.

"I presume," he said, "you are addressing me? May I ask who the dickens you are, that you adopt such a tone?"

"When you learn who I am," I said, with heat, "you will be sorry you did not treat me with more respect. I am the Duke of Broadlands!"

"Eh?"

It seemed that every man in that room had spoken at once.

The man with the Turkish cigarette laughed nervously.

"Don't talk such ridiculous nonsense!" he said. "I am the Duke of Broadlands!"

"Excuse me!" broke in another. "I am the Duke—"

"Not at all! It is I who am the—"

In thirty seconds it was well established that every man in the room imagined himself to be the Duke of Broadlands, and it became pretty plain that the whole thing was an elaborate swindle.

Maxted had had the best part of £300 out of me for what he called law costs, and the thought that I had been done made me feel that faint I could have dropped where I stood. But I had not been victimized to nearly the same extent as most of the others, and there was some comfort in that.

Of course, we immediately broke into the private office, and equally, of course, we found it bare and empty. There was nothing to be done but to call in the police, tell our stories, and then go home and curse ourselves for a set of gullible idiots.

I have obtained another situation, but as a mere assistant this time; Feltham and Smith's reference was too lukewarm to get me a place as shopwalker. But somehow the story has got round, and I am only waiting till I can get enough money together to pay my passage before I shall get away to one of the colonies where, perhaps, people will have more consideration for my feelings than to call me "Your Grace" fifty times a day.—London Answers.

AFRICA'S CAVE DWELLERS.

Caverns Whose Origin is Shrouded in Mystery.

Major Powell-Cotton of the British service has been taking flash light pictures of the interior of one of the great inhabited caves on the slopes of Mount Elgon, a large mountain near the northwest coast of Victoria Nyanza, in central Africa.

The best of his views shows a number of reed huts that have been scattered irregularly over the wide floor, their tops extending to within about three feet of the black wall above them. Wicker baskets and other utensils of the household are sprinkled here and there, and large masses of rock, harder than most of the stone that was dug away to make the subterranean home, jut out into the big room, filling it with corners and recesses.

His visit was to the east side of the mountain. All sides of it have now been visited, and the west, south and east slopes are found to be dotted with these inhabited caves, some of which have been dug at an elevation of 7,500 feet.

Perhaps no other mountain has a similar title to distinction. Its top, even under the tropical sun, nearly reaches the snow line, and its green sides are indented with deep pockets—the homes of many hundreds of human beings.

Powell-Cotton says there is no doubt that the whole inside surface of these caves was hewn by the hand of man, but the present owners are quite incapable of having executed so stupendous a task. They have no tradition as to who the makers were. The explorer thinks a systematic examination of a considerable number of the caves might throw an interesting light on their original inhabitants. Some of the visitors to Mount Elgon believe that

THEY ARE NATURAL CAVES.

They say they found no evidence that the caverns could possibly be the work of man.

They also report that years ago the natives lived on the plain in ordinary villages, using the caves at times as places of refuge from their enemies, until they finally made them their permanent abode.

The more scientific explorers, on the other hand, say there is no mistake about the caves being of artificial origin. Joseph Thomson, who discovered them, said that they were cut out of compact volcanic agglomerate, and he believed that they were mines in some past age.

The works were evidently too vast to be achieved by the simple savages who now inhabit them, and he wondered what superior race could formerly have occupied that region. Sir Harry Johnson also says that there is no possibility that the caves could have been artificial.

These two explorers, as well as Powell-Cotton, speak of the interior of the caves as being very irregular, as the harder part of the rock has been left jutting out in most inconvenient corners, while the softer stone was cut away.

Powell-Cotton made an entirely new discovery, north of Mount Elgon, of a tribe living on the tops of two mountains in two story houses. No huts of the kind have hitherto been reported among the barbarous tribes of Africa.

It is possible that they conceived the idea of the two story house to provide more room in their habitations, for as they live on the tops of mountains they cannot give much

ROUND ABOUT THE WAR

LEAVES FROM THE DIARY OF A BRITISH OFFICER.

Efficiency of the Japanese a Lesson to the British Soldier.

A British officer sends home a number of highly interesting notes from the theatre of war in the Far East, which throw some very useful sidelights on the general situation.

I have covered most of the ground, he says, from Japan to Port Arthur, and have listened to the opinions and narratives of men of many nationalities and shades of sentiment. I might summarize a good many by quoting the dictum of a German acquaintance as he gazed on the British and Japanese flags flying in the harbor at Chemulpo. "Behold," he said, "the banners of the Rising and the Setting Sun. Soon we shall have cried 'Le Roi est Mort! Vive le Roi!'"

He did not intend to be unpleasant although it may have been inspired by a little of that apprehensive bitterness which seems to have seized all Germans out here in presence of the triumphs and irresistible efficiency of Japan; but it undoubtedly marks the humble place in the general estimation to which Great Britain has been relegated by the nerveless policy of our foreign office in the Far East.

It would really seem as though every one were waiting for our shoes. When I was at Wei-Hai-Wei a short time ago there was a strong suspicion that the British government, desperately anxious to get rid of the place, over the acquisition of which there was such a fanfare a little while ago, were actually going to allow Germany to add it to her possessions in Shantung. At all events, when I was there

A GERMAN CRUISER

was in the place, and her officers, as usual, were entertained and shown over everything they cared to examine. When they were leaving after their few days' stay they were asked if they were going to repeat the visit. "No," replied the German commander; "we shall not pay a visit next time. When we come again it will be to take it over from you."

The British government have already put up "House to Let" at Wei-Hai-Wei, and it is one of the first holdings belonging to the poor old "Setting Sun" which the Germans will endeavor to acquire. It would immensely strengthen their position at Kaio-chau, and their hold over the province of Shantung. In German hands it would become the Gibraltar of the Gulf of Pechili.

I got into Port Arthur and out again before the war commenced. I was able to examine the town, barracks and dock yard. There were some splendid palatial buildings in the former, including a magnificent cathedral, all of which I hear have been more or less destroyed by Togo. The barracks also were quite the best I had ever seen, possessing dining-rooms entirely separate from the sleeping quarters. The only dock for repairing purposes could not possibly have accommodated anything larger than a second-class cruiser. Thousands of men were at work everywhere, but I was warned that if I approached the fortifications I should at once be arrested as a spy. The Russian soldiers I saw were a fine looking lot of men, but intensely animal, and in appearance mentally deficient.

However that may be, they have learned to use their guns on the seaward batteries. The British naval attaché at Tokio, who has now returned home, was with Togo on his flagship during all the first attacks on Port Arthur. He had a good deal to tell on the subject, and explained for the first time how it was that Togo took

SUCH CARE OF HIS SHIPS,

and did not, as some seemed to think he might have done, send them in and attack the Russians much closer on several occasions when their vessels came out.

The British naval witness, however, says the fire of the Russian sea batteries and from Golden Hill was so wonderfully accurate that even at six or seven miles distance the Russian shell was bursting all around about the Japanese ships when they approached to that range. None—excepting the mined vessels—was ever badly damaged or required to be sent to Sasebo; but that Admiral Togo exercised a wise discretion in the management of his offensive tactics off Port Arthur we can well understand after the British attaché's report.

A good deal of minor damages have been sustained, but with Togo's fleet are several dockyard ships, which have been doing splendid service, ranging alongside any damaged vessel and carrying out all repairs in a thoroughly effective style. And besides these the Japanese have arranged extra facilities on some of the islands since they obtained undisputed supremacy at sea.

The more one sees of the Japanese afloat and ashore, one cannot help longing that Great Britain were able

space to their dwellings without encroaching upon their tilled lands. Almost under the equator, they succeed in raising crops on the very summits of high mountains.

to boast of similar all-round efficiency, not to say determination; for it is this pre-eminent quality in the nation, and the government standing behind the fighting men, which helps to render the latter so formidable. I learned from a Japanese friend the story of the first attack on Port Arthur, a story in very truth of a government which knew its own mind acted accordingly with circumspection and resolution.

As soon as over the die was cast the Japanese fleet left Sasebo, while the Japanese consul at Chefoo went into Port Arthur to bring off his countrymen, and, together with his servant, a naval officer in disguise, to have

A FINAL LOOK AROUND.

When they left, the Russian fleet had taken up its fatal position in the roadstead outside. They steamed in the direction of Chefoo, but instead of making that place stood eastward and met the Japanese fleet under Admiral Togo at sea, when they at once described the formation and position of the Russian squadron, and a few hours later it was caught and scattered by the Japanese destroyers.

As a soldier I have, naturally, been more struck by the Japanese military movements which I have been able to witness. I was in Chemulpo at the time of the destruction of the Variag and the Korietz, and witnessed the really wonderful disembarkation and departure of a Japanese division for the front. As soon as the Japanese transports arrived on that fateful evening the long sea front assumed a quiet, sustained activity which betokened the absence of any necessity for improvisation. Even landing-stages projecting into the shallow waters of the bay made their appearance as if by magic, to which the sampans brought their endless loads of men, horses and guns. These streamed away into the town to pre-ordained billets with an uncanny precision which suggested that somebody somewhere was turning a handle and working the whole business by machinery.

What one particularly noticed was that with it all there was no shouting of orders or galloping about of fussy staff officers, as there would have been in any other army. The Japanese officer seems to have learned a strange, silent method of leadership, whose marked feature is an absolute confidence in himself.

Nothing before or since has ever impressed me so much as that night in Chemulpo. The Japanese division was in town, there was no doubt of it; but not even a bugle broke the comparative quiet of the place. I explored the streets to see what had become of

THESE UNUSUAL SOLDIERS.

I found them in the shadows of verandahs, within the shelter of gardens and compounds, resting or cooking their food by little fires that were flickering in numberless different directions. They seemed to have no use for orderlies or staff officers, for everything seemed to be ready, prepared and complete. Of if any passed to and fro they seemed as noiseless as the very shadows in which they moved.

I watched the soldiers cook their suppers, eat them, and go to sleep all in the same stillness, and I did not quit this fascinating scene until an early hour of the morning, when a new wonder encountered me in the departure of this silent host. I passed where a whole battalion had bivouacked. It was quite dark. The wind of the morning was blowing cold, but not a streak of dawn had appeared. There was not a sign of any one awaking them, but suddenly there was a stirring among the dark masses of recumbent figures, and in a moment or two every section moved to its piled arms, unplied them, formed fours, and, without a word, the whole battalion moved off in the same weird silence, like ghosts, into the darkness and the unknown; whether none could guess, and no one ventured into the black waste of snow-covered country beyond to discover. We learned since that most went north, some by the awful Korean country over hill, and bog, and drear interminable mud wastes to Ping-Yang, and some by transport again to Chinampo. But it was a lesson to a British soldier in a scale of efficiency which had never entered into his purview before. There was a sense of omnipotent and masterful simplicity about it all, and as these soldiers came and went with their strange precision and working with an unerring and remorseless certainty never previously attained in the history of war. One could not doubt that such men went forth conquering and to conquer.

BERLIN FUNERAL PILE.

When Frau Clara Hahn, the wife of a prominent Berlin gentleman, from whom she was separated, committed suicide, she left instructions in her will that everything she possessed should be burned on a funeral pile. The police carried out these orders to the letter, burning no fewer than eleven chests filled with dresses, some packages of linen, ten boxes containing hats, three dozen veils, and hundreds of love-letters.

"And do you think," he asked, "that men progress after death?" "Well," she replied, "if they don't, it would almost seem useless for some of them to die."

FARM-FIELD AND GARDEN

THE FARM DAIRY.

Do you keep scrub cows or cows of any breed that are of less than hundred pounds butter capacity? If so, why not sell, trade or beef them and get some good ones of three hundred pounds or more butter capacity? It costs more to feed, milk, stable and pay taxes on five or six than on three or four. If you do not value your time, feed etc., but just keep cows for their company and a little butter, cream and milk, the poor ones will answer, but they will not build up your bank account very fast. Not making a business of selling milk or butter, eh? Well what is the difference? You are keeping cows to furnish milk, butter and cream for your family and costs more to feed six poor cows than four good ones. Why not have the four good ones and sell four tons more hay and fifty bushels more grain than the two extra cows would have eaten, and put fifty dollars more in the bank for a rainy day? A plain business proposition isn't it? Does your wife milk the cows while your boy and dog mind them in the lane or in one corner of the pasture field? Try it yourself once or twice when the flies are troublesome, and we believe you will realize the necessity of a change in the arrangements for milking. Fix a nice clean place in the darkest part of your stable where the cows may be tied and fed a couple of quarts of bran or meal each, rip up three or four old horse dust sacks and sew them together; throw this over the cow while you are milking to keep the flies off; or better still to keep some Shoo Fly on hand and apply that two or three times per week. It pays in the increased flow of milk as well as reducing the annoyance while milking. If you insist on having your wife do the milking this arrangement will make it

MUCH EASIER FOR HER.

We have always held the opinion that under most circumstances it is the man's place to do the milking. Surely a man has but little thought of his wife if he compels or allows her to tramp around in a dirty barnyard or stable after cows. Her place is in the house, and if she takes proper care of that, and cooks wholesome meals for you and your hired man and the children and keeps your clothes clean and in order, she has done enough without milking cows, hoeing the garden and many other things some men seem to think their wives should do. Do you still use the old fashioned gallon crocks or cans for setting milk? If so, discard them and adopt a better system. Of course a hand separator is the best proposition, and following that some system of deep setting, using ice or cold water. Be careful about investing in so-called creamers. About one-half of the kinds sold on the market are worthless. Do not use any kind that require any preparation put in the milk, or the milk diluted with water. You can go to a tin shop and get a very good outfit without very big outlay. Have the tinner make you a number of cans about sixteen inches high, and eight inches in diameter; put handles on, two inches from the top, make a tin lid for the can in the shape of a cone; solder on to the cone a rim two inches wide, one-half inch larger in diameter than your can is, so that the cone-shaped lid will go down over the cap and rest on the handles. Fill within one inch of the top with milk and set in cold water. Make a water tight box to hold the cans and fill the box with water so that it will come up above the lower edge of the cap. If you are any kind of a mechanic you can arrange

A LUCKY WOMAN.

How Good Health Came to Mrs. Deschamps After Much Suffering.

Mrs. Abraham Deschamps, wife of a well known farmer at St. Leon, le Grand, Que., considers herself a lucky woman. And she has good cause as the following interview will show: "I was badly run down and very nervous. Each day brought its share of household duties, but I was too weak to perform them. My nerves were in a terrible condition. I could not sleep and the least sound would startle me. I tried several medicines and tonic wines, but none of them helped me. In fact I was continually growing worse, and began to despair of ever being well again. One day a friend called to see me and strongly advised me to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I decided to do so, and it was not long before they began to help me. I gained in strength from day to day; my nerves became strong and quiet, and after using about a half dozen boxes of the pills I was fully restored to my old time health and cheerfulness. I now think Dr. Williams' Pink Pills an ideal medicine for weak women."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills feed the nerves with new, rich red blood, thus strengthening and soothing them, and curing such nerve troubles as neuralgia, St. Vitus dance, partial paralysis and locomotor ataxia. These pills cure also all troubles due to poor and watery blood, including the special ailments of women. Get the genuine with the full name, "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People" on the wrapper around each box. Sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 50 cents a box, or six boxes for \$2.50 from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

such a box conveniently; possibly so you can have running water through it, at any rate so you can fill it once or twice from the well each day. It is little work, but it pays in more and better cream and butter and you will always have sweet milk and cream for breakfast, even if it did thunder during the night.

HOW ABOUT YOUR CHURN.

Still using the old-fashioned up-and-down kind? Let your wife take that to keep her chicken feed in and get her a splinter new barrel churn. One of five gallons capacity won't cost more than three or four dollars, and is ever so much better. Do not buy any churns of peedlers—the kind that will churn in two minutes, or get one or two pounds of butter out of a gallon of milk, they are fakes. You can get the right kind of your hardware merchant if he is up-to-date. Do not keep your cream standing around where it is hot or where the flies will get into it. Keep it in the coolest place possible until you get enough for a churning. Then warm it up to about 90 degrees and keep it warm until it becomes slightly sour. Reduce the temperature to about 63 degrees and churn. As soon as the butter breaks and the butter globules are about the size of No. 4 shot, draw off the buttermilk and put in three or four gallons of cold water; give the churn a dozen turns, and draw off. Fill the churn with water and wash the butter again; draw off water and salt to taste, about one ounce to the pound, not more than this. The butter must be worked in the churn. Much butter is ruined by too much working. Better get a pound butter print and some parchment paper; it is nice for your own table and keeps better. If you take the surplus to your grocer, he will soon pay you an extra price for what you have to spare as his trade will call for your butter. Better still find one or two private customers who are willing to pay a good price for good butter, and sell to them, getting at least five cents per pound advance over the market price for common country butter. There is a satisfaction in producing

an extra fine product of anything, try it on butter.

SHEEP NOTES.

The earliest lambs bring the highest prices. Merino sheep should never be confined on low lands at night. Shipping poor sheep to market is practically giving them away. To secure the best prices, wool should be sent to market in the best condition.

For poor lands and short pasture sheep are decidedly better adapted than cattle.

Sheep are not naturally so well adapted to rough usage and picking their own as cattle.

It takes blood to feed sheep ticks, and blood is too costly to be used in that way.

Any animal when fed heavily should have a variety of food. This is especially so with sheep.

All flocks should be graded according to age, size and conditions as far as practicable.

The most unfavorable condition under which sheep can be grown is to subject them to feeding on low, watery pastures.

It is often the case that poor sheep are kept at a positive loss when good sheep under the same circumstances would return a profit.

The permanent utility of a farm is increased to a great extent by the number of sheep kept on the farm.

Under present conditions it is very poor economy to select a ewe for breeding that has no merit to recommend her.

So far as can be done the flock should be culled, cut out so that there will be one grade of wool.

One half the trouble that is experienced from foot rot might be avoided if the sheep's feet were kept trimmed and the animals kept dry under foot. Wool is a product which does not take fertility from the soil like grain growing, but if slightly managed adds to value of the soil for grain growing.

Sheep to fatten the most rapidly and on the least grain must be kept quiet and not allowed to run about so much as to run their flesh off.

Sheep are the most difficult of all stock to put into a good condition again, after they have been allowed to run down.

The longest and finest wool and the heaviest fleeces grow on sheep which are well fed and are kept steadily in a good condition.

It is a very exceptional case that it was advisable to purchase old sheep even to feed to fatten, the better plan is to get rid of old sheep and keep only vigorous thrifty ones.

The type of sheep most to be desired is the one that will bring in the largest returns under the peculiar conditions and surroundings under which they are raised and they will vary radically in different localities.

MOTHER AND BABY.

When baby is well the mother is happy. When baby is cross, fretful, feverish and cannot sleep, the mother is depressed, worried and unhappy. Baby's Own Tablets make both mother and baby happy, because they cure all the common ailments of infants and young children. They sweeten the stomach, cure colic, aid teething children, cure constipation, prevent diarrhoea, and promote sound, healthy sleep. And you have a solemn guarantee that the Tablets contain no opiate or poisonous "soothing" stuff. Mrs. D. McGill, Blakeney, Ont., says: "I have used Baby's Own Tablets and have found them the best medicine I have ever had for the cure of the ailments from which young children suffer. I shall always keep a box of Tablets in the house." Sold by medicine dealers everywhere or sent by mail at 25 cents a box by writing The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

NOT IN THE RECKONING.

To a young man who stood smoking a cigar at a street corner the other day there approached the elderly and impertinent reformer of immemorial legend.

"How many cigars a day do you usually smoke?" asked the licensed meddler in other people's affairs.

"Three," replied the youth as patiently as he could.

Then the inquisition continued.

"How much do you pay for them?"

"Ten cents each," confessed the young man.

"Didn't you know, sir," continued the sage, "that if you would save that money, by the time you are as old as I am you would own that big building at the corner?"

"Do you own it?" inquired the smoker.

"No," replied the other.

"Well, I do," said the young man.

The village belle in bridal-gown

Stood at the altar-rail;

She waited for the tardy groom—

He surely would not fail!

But still he came not, and at last

Someone the bride must tell;

And so they told the sexton, and

The sexton told the belle.

He—"Your sparkling eyes would out-sparkle the most precious diamond." She—"Why don't you make the test?" He took the hint and bought a ring.

Sometimes a man's love for horses is but a hobby.

Of Exquisite Flavor and Absolute Purity

"SALADA"

CEYLON NATURAL GREEN Tea composed only of fresh, fragrant leaves, it is to the Japan Tea Drinker what "SALADA" Black is to the Black Tea Drinker. Sealed lead Packets only. By all Grocers.

PERSONAL NOTES.

Interesting Gossip About Some Prominent People.

Lord Verulam is the only peer who can claim any sort of resemblance to the King. He is, in fact, the King's double—equally in figure as in feature. Time and again he has been taken for His Majesty in the streets of London.

The Grand Lama of Tibet—or the Grand Dalai Lama, to give him his full title—is a boy living in the sacred city of Lhasa, and is generally regarded as an incarnation of Buddha. As the government of the country is purely religious, the Grand Lama is nominally the equivalent to the monarch, but only nominally, since the real administrator is a person bearing the title of the Gyalpo. The Grand Lama always dies young. He has to.

The King of the Belgians is an expert gardener, and on most days rises at an early hour, so that he may personally take a hand in the cultivation of his grounds. As a landscape gardener he is without an equal.

King Edward is not so tall as many people imagine and whenever His Majesty is photographed in a group he is invariably asked to stand on some small eminence, such as a step, in order that he may compare as well as possible with those about him. In his stockings he is just 5 ft. 7½ inches. His Majesty wears boots with high heels, and his total height as he walks is 5 ft. 8½ in.

In his palace at Teheran the Shah of Persia has a veritable cat's home. His Majesty's chief hobby is to collect these animals, and he has cats of every kind, size, shape, color and nationality. There are many scores of them. If ever on his travels the Persian ruler sees a kind of cat he does not possess—a very rare occurrence—he gives orders for it to be purchased, even though a high price be asked. The favored felines live sumptuously, and special attendants are kept to look after their needs.

Dr. Fairbairn, principal of Mansfield College, obtained his first valuable literary possession when he was a fourteen-year-old schoolboy at Edinburgh. He strolled into an auction-room in an area below Prince's Street, and Robertson's "History of Greece" was put up, but no one bid for it. Fairbairn had a threepenny-bit, and in some excitement offered that sum, which, to his delight was accepted. He hurried home, read the volume right through, and thus first acquired a taste for classical history.

Here is a little story of the tact and kindly feeling by which our King endears himself to foreign countries. When King Edward visited Portugal red baize was put down from the landing-stage, and, as this proved to be nearly three feet too short, a Portuguese flag was laid down to cover the gap. Crowds of people were on either side of the narrow gangway. When the King saw what had been done he saluted the flag and would not step on it, but walked to the side amongst the people, to their great delight.

The Archduchess Elizabeth of Austria has always been very fond of animals. As a little girl she kept, in addition to her pony, a number of dogs, goats, and rabbits. Once a little fox-terrier jumped on to some thin ice while she was out with it, and fell through into the water. She called on a footman to go in after it, but he did not move; so the Princess screaming, "You coward! I'm not not half so big as you, but I'll go in, even if I get drowned," tried to jump in to the rescue. She was held back, and soon a gardener came up and saved her little pet.

A pathetic story is told which well illustrates the goodness of heart of the Bishop of London. One broiling summer's day not so long ago Dr. Winnington Ingram visited a dying girl in an East-end garret. The patient, whose death was imminent, cried out for water, and the Bishop—he was Bishop of Stepney then—endeavored to accede to her request. But search where he would in the hovel, there was not a drop of anything with which to moisten the poor girl's lips. The kindly Bishop was not to be outdone, however. He walked half a mile to his house and returned soon carrying a supply of water.

M. Combes, the French Premier, owes nothing to the circumstances of his birth. He is the son of comparatively poor parents, his father having been an artisan. When he first met the lady whom he afterwards married he had little of this world's goods. She had \$10,000, and in return for her hand he promised he would become the local doctor in five years. He kept his word. But his income was inadequate to support the household, so he went to Paris, where he practically did with only five hours' sleep a day. Later

he took to politics, becoming a senator in 1885. He was Vice-President of the Senate in 1893-95, and Minister of Public Instruction 1891-96. He was made Premier in 1902. M. Combes was always a strong Radical, and his hatred of Clericalism has been one of the features of his public career.

KING READS THE PAPERS.

His Majesty Enjoys Articles on the Royal Family.

His Majesty the King invariably looks through one or two daily papers, and has had many a hearty laugh in reading highly imaginative articles concerning himself or his family.

Every morning, certainly, little bits of news are cut from the various papers by some responsible Royal servant, and carefully pinned on to a slightly slanting table in His Majesty's study. At the top of each one of these slips is a kind of heading, which gives the Royal reader some idea of the nature of the article or paragraph below.

Should there be a serious mistake in an article His Majesty at once communicates with one of his secretaries, or some responsible person, and notifies his desire to have the error corrected. As a rule, however, the King takes no notice of those "little slips," as he himself calls them.

Only a few months ago, the King said laughingly to the Duke of Fife:

"I was very much amused in reading some of my 'cuttings' this morning. One mentioned that I was seen shopping in Bond Street yesterday; another, that my health was decidedly bad; and a third, that I had completely lost my appetite, and that I had the greatest difficulty in eating solid food at all. As a matter of fact," said the King, hugely amused, "I was not in London at all yesterday; my health is exceedingly good; and only this morning I struggled bravely through a very formidable beef steak."

The King once said, that whenever he saw the Queen looking through a newspaper, he knew that she was reading either about a children's home, or a hospital, and that the happiest moment of Her Majesty's life was when she could discover some new institution for the help of the poor, or for the cure of sick children.

"You used to say I was one woman in a million." "You are. And the rest of the million are just like you."

BUILDING FOOD.

To Bring the Babies Around.

When a little human machine (or a large one) goes wrong, nothing is so important as the selection of food which will always bring it around again.

"My little baby boy fifteen months old had pneumonia, then came brain fever, and no sooner had he got over these than he began to cut teeth and, being so weak, he was frequently thrown into convulsions," says a Colorado mother.

"I decided a change might help, so took him to Kansas City for a visit. When we got there he was so very weak when he would cry he would sink away and seemed like he would die."

"When I reached my sister's home she said immediately that we must feed him Grape-Nuts, and although I had never used the food, we got some and for a few days gave him just the juice of Grape-Nuts and milk. He got stronger so quickly we were soon feeding him the Grape-Nuts itself and in a wonderfully short time he fattened right up and became strong and well."

"That showed me something worth knowing, and, when later on my girl came, I raised her on Grape-Nuts and she is a strong, healthy baby and has been. You will see from the little photograph I send you what a strong, chubby youngster the boy is now, but he didn't look anything like that before we found this nourishing food. Grape-Nuts nourished him back to strength when he was so weak he couldn't keep any other food on his stomach." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

All children can be built to a more sturdy and healthy condition upon Grape-Nuts and cream. The food contains the elements nature demands, from which to make the soft crav filling in the nerve centres and brain. A well fed brain and strong, sturdy nerves absolutely insure a healthy body.

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

No Energy For The Daily Work

Rich Blood Makes the Weak Strong and the Blood Is Made Rich by Dr. Chase's Nerve Food.

You are tired, listless, weak and languid; have no interest in your work; lack the energy required for going about your usual occupation; your appetite is not good, and your meals have no attraction for you; you have headaches, it may be, and spells of weakness and dizziness; you feel down-hearted and discouraged, and wonder what causes you to be so miserable.

It is in the blood. The blood is thin, weak, and watery, and lacking in the qualities which go to form nervous energy, the vital force which runs the machinery of the body. Your health has become run down, and you cannot get better without the assistance of some restorative. In this connection we mention Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, because it has proven itself to be the most thoroughly satisfactory spring medicine and system-builder that can be obtained.

Mrs. G. M. Brown, Cobourg, Ont., states:—"I was completely run down in health last spring, and could not do one day's work without being laid up for about two days after-

wards. I felt weak, languid, and miserable most of the time, and was often blue and discouraged because of my continued ill-health. When in this state I was advised to try Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, and did so with most satisfactory results. It built up my system wonderfully, strengthened and fostered my nerves, and took away all feeling of languor and fatigue. I cannot say anything too good about Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, and hope that others may profit by my experience."

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food is bound to prove beneficial to you, for it is composed of nature's greatest restoratives, and acts in accordance with nature's laws. Gradually and certainly it increases flesh and weight, adds new, firm muscles and tissues to the body, rounds out the form, and instills new energy and vigor into the system. 50 cents a box, 6 boxes for \$2.50, at all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

To protect you against imitations, the portrait and signature of Dr. A. W. Chase, the famous receipt book author, are on every box.

The Watchman

AND
OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE.

FRIDAY, OCT. 7, 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.

WHAT THINK YE?

The word of a man should be as good as his bond, and the promises of a political party or its leader should be most sacredly observed. The party in power to-day through long years invited public confidence upon a platform of economy and purty of administration, upon a policy of free trade as they have it in England, pledging to avoid the evils which it denounced in others, particularly to preserve and promote the independence of parliament. What has been its record?

Liberal leaders denounced in 1895 an expenditure on account of consolidate fund of \$38,000,000 as extravagant and promised, if given power, to effect a reduction of three or four millions a year. They came into power in 1896 and since 1897 there has been a steady increase of the expenditure until it is now nearly seventeen in excess of that amount which they declared was extravagant.

They promised purity of administration, but never has the history of Canada shown a greater abuse of patronage to corrupt constituencies. Public Works, not needed, have been begun and prosecuted where they would aid the government Ontario's candidate. The public accounts tell on almost every page where the public domain has been exploited to strengthen the party grip upon the country and the treasury benches.

Free trade as they have it in England was the key note of Sir Wilfrid's addresses in 1895 during his Western tour, while the stentorian tones of Sir Richard Cartwright were heard in denunciation of protection as legalized robbery. Pledges were given upon many hustings to destroy the National Policy and bring in free trade. Accepting these pledges as sincere, Conservatives declared that the victory of the Liberals meant the ruin of Canadian industries. The industries fostered by the policy of protection survives; but the liberal promises have been broken. Free trade as they have it in England has not been adopted in Canada, rather, Britain is seriously considering whether it had not better adopt a protective policy to guard its industries. What right has a party to public conference whose whole record is one of broken pledges?

On the question of appointing to offices of enrolment under the Crown members of Parliament the Liberal party was outspoken. Sir William Mulock in opposition, proposed a resolution to make it impossible that any member of parliament could be promoted to office till at least one year after he had ceased to represent a constituency. What have he and his friends done since they came into power? They have appointed no fewer than thirty-two

members of parliament, including Cabinet Ministers, to positions of enrolment under the Crown.

The present liberal government has given evidence that it has less regard for its promises and preferred principles than for power and have thereby perfected all right to a renewal of the confidence of those liberals who prefer principle to office.

THE BALLOT.

The ballot is the most sacred trust of citizenship, and its right use is at once the largest opportunity of service to the state and the supreme responsibility of a patriot.

The State invites the co-operation of the citizen in promoting its welfare and asks him to register by his ballot his best judgment upon the issues that from time to time arise in the progress of the nation. It does not expect from him a perfect knowledge of all public questions, but it does demand that he shall seek to inform himself thereon and express his ripest judgment upon what will best develop the moral, intellectual and national well-being of the nation.

Once every four or five years the Canadian elector is asked to reflect upon the public policy and to say by means of his ballot whether he wishes matters to continue as they are or desires a change. The present is one of those opportunities when Canadians young and old are invited to come forward and in the privacy of a polling booth, where no man can dictate to him, "mark as he will" a ballot to perpetuate the existing order of things or bring about a change. He is not responsible for a change, but only for casting his vote according to his best light in favor of or against conditions as they exist to-day.

We appeal to readers of the Watchman who would rightly exercise their ballots to seek to master the issues submitted to their judgment in this campaign and conscientiously give their verdict, according to their best light, at the polls on Thursday, Nov. 3.

TOWN COUNCIL.

The regular meeting of the above council was held on Wednesday evening last, Mayor T. Jousse presiding. There were present Councillors Lapointe, Kearns, Tessier, Lavigne, Lafleur and McCoy.

The reports of road and finance committees were received and amounts ordered paid.

By-law 66, relating to the annual tax and license fees was then read the second time.

The by-law is a creation of Coun. Lapointe who by it, is endeavoring to give justice to business taxes. A number of merchants were present to oppose the by-law. Councillor Lapointe moved the second reading and offered two amendments, one of which was to tax general merchants \$15.00, dry goods merchants \$15.00, groceries \$3.00, hardware \$5.00, jewelry \$5.00, and insurance agents \$5.00. This met with great opposition, and after considerable discussion Coun. McCoy moved, seconded by Coun. Lafleur that the by-law be given a six months' hold. The motion was carried.

The revision of the voters list will be taken up on the 19th inst. at 8 p.m.

PRIZE LISTS.

The following addition should have been made to the Agricultural prize list:—Collie Dogs, 1st Andrew Doig, 2nd John Black.

The following corrections:—Pillies and Geldings 3 years draught, W. J. Christie should be first instead of R. G. Morin. In Pillies and Geldings, 1 yr. general purpose, W. J. Christie, should be 3rd instead of Wm. Gates. In best Dairy pure bred Bull, Jas. A. McQuat should be 2nd instead of Jno. Doig.

PARISH COUNCIL.

The parish council met on Monday last. The Mayor and all the councillors were present except councillor Jas. Gordon. Secretary stated he had received 13 tenders for the building of Power Bridge, which tenders he opened, one was from Mr. Thos. Armstrong for the sum of \$100, one from Mr. Saml. Smith for \$1175, and one from Mr. Louis

The tender of Mr. Thos. Armstrong was accepted and the Mayor and Secretary were authorized to sign the contract.

Mr. Henry Hammond came before the Council and advised the non construction of the Bridge and to make a road along the foot of the mountain to connect with the Chatham Road. The Council thought the suggestion of Mr. Hammond was a good one but feared that further delay in the matter should not be made. If the suggestion had come in sooner in the season, the Council would likely have appointed a special superintendent to visit and report upon the matter. Inspector Kettle came before the Council in regard to certain repairs lately done on the road near S. I. H. Hill in the Municipality, and stated the said repairs were done not under his charge, that the same had been done without him being notified of the work, that the repairs done to the road it being galed about six feet high and no railing having been put on the side of the road to protect persons travelling there the scene was dangerous.

Moved by Councillor Smith second by Coun. Drysdale and resolved that the Secretary be instructed to notify Mr. Bell, the superintendent under whom these repairs were done to have a proper railing put upon each side of the road complained of without delay, said railway to be made to the satisfaction of Inspector Kettle.

The Secretary Treasurer was instructed to levy a special tax upon the lots bound to support of McAllister & Hills' Bridges to pay for certain repairs done.

Council then adjourned until the 15th, inst., then to meet in usual place and how to consider certain complaints made to the voter's list just made for the Municipality.

BROWNSBURG.

Mr. H. Routh has returned after two weeks absence.

Mr. James Harlie left on Monday for Grand Rapids, Mich., by way of Montreal and Toronto while there he intends taking a trip across the Lake to Chicago, where he has a number of friends and acquaintances.

Mr. Jas. Clark of Staynville, has purchased the property of Mr. S. Derbyshire, and has moved to Brownsburg.

Mr. W. J. Wade intends leaving here about Oct. 11th. He joins his wife and family in South Indian, Ont, from where they will proceed to their new home in New Whatcom, Washington.

Mr. Douglas Hamilton who has been in the employ of the Dominion Cartridge Co. for the past three years, left on Monday for Montreal where he has secured a more remunerative position.

Mr. Neil McQuail has returned from the Montreal General Hospital where he spent the last two weeks with an injured eye.

The works of the Dominion Cartridge Co. closed down on Wednesday afternoon last to give their employees an opportunity to attend the Exhibition in Lachute.

GENOA.

Rev. Mr. Argue conducted the service here Sunday afternoon.

We are pleased to hear that Mr. George Gordon is recovering from his late illness.

Mrs. R. McAdam has returned home from Patter, Neb., after an absence of 7 years and is spending a few weeks with her parents Mr. and Mrs. James Gordon.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Black, Messrs. William Rodger, Robt. Gordon, Alex Wood, and R. Creighton attended the Ottawa Exhibition.

Miss Aggie Creighton is spending her vacation with her brother and sister.

Miss E. Gordon accompanied by her uncle Mr. A. Woods returned home on Wednesday after a two weeks visit in Vankleek Hill.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Nichol of Newark, paid a flying visit last week to his sister Mrs. J. Bos.

Mrs. J. Shaw from Scotland is visiting friends in Genoa for a few weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Wood Jr., of Vankleek Hill paid a visit to friends here last week.

ST. ANDREWS.

R. W. Barclay spent Monday and Tuesday in Ottawa in the interests of the International Harvester Co.

Owing to the absence of Rev. R. L. Ballantyne, the Rev. Dr. Patterson of Lachute, conducted services on Sunday last.

Miss H. Hibbard is on a short visit to friends in Montreal.

We are glad to see that Mr. LeRoy is almost completely recovered from his recent illness.

What does "on the fence" mean? one hears it so often in connection with election campaigns that we think carries directly responsible would be a little careful about letting the fence break.

We learn with regret that some of our highest members of the council object to the public lighting of the streets, should this be so it might be better to replace them at next Municipal elections that they might interest themselves altogether with the neighboring towns and so relieve them of any responsibility that might result from the adoption of a scheme so eminently beneficial to the Parish at large.

MOUNT MAPLE.

Quite a number of people from this place attended the Exhibition. They were well pleased with what they saw and heard, especially those who were the fortunate possessors of red tickets.

The patrons were delighted to have Mr. Val. Morrison carry home the red ticket for choice.

Mr. W. Dixon and Peter Dixon of Port Bruce, Ont., also Miss Marshall were the guests of Mrs. McKenna on Sunday.

Mrs. Geo. A. Clark of Mabel, and Miss Jessie McKenna were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Young of Calumet, a few days.

LAKEFIELD.

Mr. Wm. Sampson has returned to the Peachville boarding-house, after spending a week with his parents in Montreal.

Mrs. Neil and son of Cookshire, are visiting friends in this vicinity.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Dixon of Sault Ste. Marie, have returned to their home after spending their holidays with his parents.

The Rev. Mr. Smith pastor of the Methodist Church preached a very able and impressive sermon on Sunday from Ephesus 4:24.

The contract for repairing our school-house here, has been tendered for and has fallen into the hands of Mr. Jas. A. Armstrong to do the work. We consider he is quite able to do good mechanical work.

Miss E. McDougall has returned to the city for the winter. No doubt we will miss her in the Methodist Church.

Mrs. A. Sutton and Miss Sherritt spent a few days visiting friends in Britonville.

Miss Maria Hodge paid a flying visit to her parents this week.

FOUND.
A red and white spotted hound. Apply at WATCHMAN OFFICE.

100 DROPS

CASTORIA

Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomach 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 -
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Cinnamon -
Cloves -
Mint -
Peppermint -
Sage -
Thyme -
Rosemary -
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Perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP.

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Dr. H. H. Pitcher
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At 6 months old
35 DROPS - 35 CENTS

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FALL and WINTER UNDERWEAR

Hosiery
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We have our well assorted stock in of the following lines:—

Ladies', Misses' and Children's Union and Wool Underwear, Flannelette, Corset Covers, Night Dresses, Gloves and Mitts.

White and Grey Flannelette, and Wool Blankets, Comforters, etc.

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GLOVES

Ladies' Kid Black and Colored.
Ladies' Cashmere Black and Colored.
Ladies' Wool Knit.
Ladies' Mocha, lined and unlined, etc.

Gents' Kid Mocha, lined and unlined.
Dogskin, Asbestos, Woolknit, etc.
Nice Selection. Fair Prices.

Oiled Clothing

Horse Covers, Knee Wraps, Buggy Wraps, with Dash Pockets, lined and unlined, Men's Coats, &c. Very Suitable.

H. J. Giles & Bro.

SUMMER'S DEATH.

Speak gently old summer is dying
List the winds their mournful sighing,
Birds are carolling soft and low
E'er they to the South shall go.

Down the mount slow winds the stream,
In the sunlight, see it gleam.
Early mornings full of chill
Thoughts of Summer's death now fill.

Fading all the trees of green,
Gone the summer as a dream,
Crickets songs are almost o'er,
Death awaits at summer's door.

Falling from the shrubs and trees
All their crimson colored leaves,
Scenes of death are all around,
Seen and heard in sight and sound.

But, had we no other hope;
Left in darkness we would grope,
Yet, down in this scene we see
Life again for shrub and tree.

Rising from those dead leaves around,
Summer scenes again abound
Resurrected from the dead
Scenes of life, full life instead.

So with those who love the Lord
Who've obeyed His blessed word,
Have new life abounding free
From The Christ of Calvary's tree.

O! may you now dead in sin,
Let His glorious sunlight in,
'Twill create your hearts anew
To full life, the good and true.

From the wreck of sin around
Breaks forth new life as a bound,
New life in your hearts once dead
For this unrest, Peace instead.

O! Dear Jesus put new life
In our hearts where sin runs rife,
Let the sunlight of Thy love,
Rest upon us from above.

D. H. H.

CENTERVILLE.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Henderson, of Boston, and Mrs. Forbes of Montreal, spent last week the guests of Mrs. Farrell.

Mr. and Mrs. Gordon of East Settlement, were guests of Mrs. Shaw on Monday last.

Miss E. Matthews has returned home after spending a few days very pleasantly with her friends in Ottawa.

Mr. P. Mark of St. Eugene was the guest of Mr. G. Mathus on Wednesday last.

Mrs. P. L. H. of L. L. L. spent the latter part of last week a guest of Mrs. J. Vetch.

MONEY FOR YOU

The D.L. Emulsion.
If taken in time it will cure most severe cases of Cough, Bronchitis, Asthma, or chronic irritation of Throat or Lungs.

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

The Watchman

AND THE

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If your subscription has not expired, you may remit \$1.00, and we will extend your subscription one year, and send you The Weekly Montreal Herald for one year.

If you are not now a subscriber, send in \$1.00 now, and this paper and The Weekly Montreal Herald, two dollar newspapers, will be sent for \$1.00. This is

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The Watchman, Lachute, Que.

AUCTION SALE.

There will be sold by Public Auction at the residence of **JAS. HEATHIE, Mabel.** Wednesday, Oct. 19th, '04.

The following effects:—1 brood mare, 1 driving mare, 1 work horse, 1 spring foal, 12 milch cows, 2 yearling heifers, 1 two year old bull, 6 spring pigs, 1 lumber waggon, 1 tumbrel cart, 1 express, 1 top buggy, 1 rubber tire buggy, 1 rack sleigh double or single with pole and shafts, 1 set sloop, set double harness, 1 set cart harness, 1 set single express harness, 1 set light harness, 1 mower, 1 horse rake, 1 hay loader, 1 fanning mill, 1 plough, 1 cultivator, a quantity of lumber, about 6,000 ft. of 1 inch soft wood lumber, a quantity of pine and basswood lumber, 700 feet of hard wood flooring, a quantity of dimension lumber, about 30 tons of hay, and a quantity of straw, 200 bushels of oats, stove wood, and many other articles too numerous to mention.

Sale to commence at 1 p.m.

TERMS:—\$10.00 and under cash, over that amount 10 months credit by furnishing approved joint notes. 5 p.c. off for cash. Malcolm Smith, Licensed Auctioneer.

There will be sold by Public Auction at the residence of

JAMES MCGREGOR, Cote du Midi.

Wednesday, October 12th, 1904.

The following effects:—1 cart body, 1 cutter (almost new), 1 set double harness, 3 pigs, 4 calves, two 1 year old heifers, 3 milch cows, 1 work horse, one 2 year old colt, 12 tons hay, and straw, a quantity of corn.

Sale to commence at 1 p.m. sharp.

TERMS:—\$10.00 and under cash, over that amount 9 months credit by furnishing approved joint notes.

Malcolm Smith, Licensed Auctioneer.

CASTORIA.
Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fitch*
The Kind You Have Always Bought

Sweeping

Reductions.

For the next few weeks we have decided to sell

All our Stock

comprising Groceries, Crockery, Fancy Goods, Musical Instruments, etc. as we are

Going West

Now is the time to secure bargains.

The whole stock may be bid for in its entirety.

J. D. Boyce & Co.

Better and Larger

STOCK THAN WE HAVE EVER CARRIED.

We have opened up a large stock of Crockery which we are sure will be duly appreciated by our customers. We have also a large assortment of ready made clothing and our stock of McCready Boots and Shoes is very complete and affords ample opportunity for a good choice. Our grocery and dry goods department are also well stocked.

E. LAVIGNE, LACHUTE.

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.

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.

HEAD - QUARTERS.

EMPIRE Cream Separator



We are agents for this Separator which is the best money saver on the market to-day. If you want to have something that is up-to-date, call and see us and we will explain its working.

We have two or three Alx andria Buggies on hand which we will sell cheap.

H. A. BLAIR.

CASTORIA.
Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fitch*
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.

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MAIN STREET, - - - LACHUTE, P.Q.

KING OLAF

Or, Kinship Between Man and Horse

CHAPTER XXXI.

Suddenly her heart gave a great leap, and then stood perfectly still, for there just opposite, watching her every movement with keen and somewhat discontented eyes, stood Colonel Clinker, quite alone among the panting couples pausing after their evolutions. Now was the moment to carry her proud intentions into execution, and conceal the pleasure and the relief she felt at seeing him again. She waited until Captain Fitzgerald came to a halt, and then gave Colonel Clinker a careless little nod of recognition, much the same as she would have vouchsafed to the most casual acquaintance. It was sufficient, however, to bring him to her side immediately. The honest, open countenance looked genuinely rejoiced at the meeting, but she, anticipating any salutations on his part, said coolly and with a carefully assumed indifference only too well calculated to deceive—

"How awfully late you are! Your friends began to think you were never going to turn up; however, I suppose you despise these sort of entertainments, and only put in an appearance as a matter of duty."

It was hardly the greeting he had pictured to himself all through the long hours of the night and day, when, as he travelled rapidly towards her, his thoughts had been filled with her image—her image as it remained graven on his mind—white, sweet, tearful, and womanly, as she stood under the red-brick porch and the moonbeams played on her pale, sorrowful face. He had fancied a very different welcome to this, and such a reception filled him with pained surprise. He was not deficient in perception, and the very tone of her voice sufficed to show that during his absence some mysterious change had taken place in her feelings towards him. What had he done to offend her? And if he had offended her, how could he best apologize and set matters straight? This was the first idea that flashed across his brain. Astonishment and disappointment for a moment prevented him from replying to her question; and she, inwardly rejoicing at the effect her words had taken, repeated in a little dictatorial manner, as if she had a right to know the reason—

"Well, what made you so late? Laziness, pleasant society, or somnolence?"

She acted her part admirably, for in such an encounter the woman always fares best, and hides her feelings the most successfully. Men are more honest, or perhaps more clumsy in deception, but now she was waiting, expecting some reply.

"No," he said, "you are quite wrong; neither laziness, pleasant society, nor somnolence had anything to do with it."

"What had then, may I ask?"

"A regular chapter of accidents, as provoking as they were unfortunate. To begin with, I only arrived from Scotland this afternoon instead of in the morning, for we were delayed several hours on the road by something going wrong with the engine, and were shunted into a little country station, where we had to remain kicking our heels for an indefinite time, calling to the guard, putting our heads out of the window, and, as a last resource, strutting up and down the platform."

"Hum!" said she, "rather a trying ordeal to the temper; did you suffer much in consequence, or are you one of those placid individuals who never allow trivial incidents to ruffle the even tenor of their ways?"

"To be honest, I suppose I cursed and swore with the rest. But I have not told half my adventures yet. As ill-luck would have it, when I finally reached Foxington Station the very first person I met was our old Earl, who insisted on my going to dine at the Castle this evening. It was an awful bore; I did not want to accept, as you can imagine, but they had a large dinner-party, one of their number had thrown them over at the last moment, and Lord Huntingshire asked me in such a way that it was impossible to refuse."

"I've no doubt you enjoyed yourself immensely."

"Did I, though! It was one of the regular Huntingshire stately, ponderous, and ceremonious parties, consisting of a few swells, a bishop, a couple of scientific men, and a large sprinkling of the neighboring clergy. I could not wish my worst enemy a greater infliction."

"Did you not manage to console yourself with Lady Anne?" she asked, displaying an irrepressible touch of womanly malice.

"After dinner," he continued, ignoring the question altogether, "we set off for Foxington in the family omnibus. The Fates were clearly against me, and fortune's sickle face, like some one else's," looking at Kate, "refused to smile. A pair of shivering horses were the next difficulty to be overcome; and when we got as far as Mount Hill—you know where I mean, half way between Foxington and the Castle—the brakes re-

fused to stir one step, and came to a dead stop. Here was a pretty dilemma, as you can imagine! A carriage full of ball-goers deprived of their evening's amusement by a couple of obstinate beasts. The coachman, to give him his due, whipped, prodded, threatened, and coaxed, but all to no purpose. At last, seeing that we ran a very fair chance of stopping there all night, we men turned out and literally putting our shoulders to the wheel, and a very muddy one into the bargain, we succeeded in starting the vehicle by sheer force. I was more fortunate than most of my neighbors, inasmuch that, being close to home, I was able to run in and change my clothes; but all this took time, and, the long and the short of it is, I have only this minute arrived."

His explanation was certainly plausible enough, but Kate felt that there were still other graver matters which must be cleared up before she could resume her old familiar tone or their former unconstrained intercourse.

"You certainly appear to have been rather unlucky in your adventures," she said, softening a little.

"Exceedingly. All I can now do is to console myself with 'Better late than never.' Have you by any good luck still got a dance left to give away, or is my chance quite hopeless?"

"You can have waltz number fifteen if you like," she answered, controlling her satisfaction with an effort. Then a vision of Miss Polly Patton rose to her mind, and she added proudly, "But pray do not bother yourself about dancing a duty dance with me. We have known each other too well to stand on such ceremony."

"Why do you say 'have known'?" he asked suspiciously. "Are our relations so much altered as all that?"

"I should think you were the best judge."

"And," he retorted, with rising anger, "do you mean to say you actually believe that I consider dancing with you a duty dance?"

"It does not much signify what I believe."

"Yes it does; it signifies a great deal. It signifies so much that the only reason why I came here to-night was to claim what you are pleased to call a 'duty dance.' Otherwise I should have remained with my father."

Her heart began to beat fast, but she said mockingly—

"I am sorry you should have given yourself so much trouble on my account."

"It's no trouble; it was a pleasure—a far greater one, perhaps, than you suspect."

"Indeed? You are most flattering. I only wish I could believe any portion of the pretty speeches you are good enough to address to me. Unfortunately I am of a sceptical disposition. By-the-by, I hope Lord Nevis is better?"

"Yes, thanks. The old governor's turned the corner, and is in a fair way of recovering."

"Do you know that Mr. McGrath was getting very uneasy at your prolonged absence? In fact, he began to consider you had some good reason for staying away."

She looked at him inquiringly, as though she expected to hear more.

He changed color slightly, and said abruptly—

"Terry's a downright ass. Why the deuce can't he mind his own business? What nonsense has he been telling you, pray?"

Something in his manner confirmed her suspicions. Either he did care for Miss Polly Patton, or else, as Mr. McGrath had said, Miss Polly Patton was desperately in love with him, and he was conscious of the fact.

"No nonsense at all," she said sharply. "And what's more, it appears to me that Mr. McGrath has a perfect right to express his opinions."

"I don't seem able to do or say anything right to-night," he answered irritably, for the coolness of her reception and this allusion to a secret that ought never to have been revealed annoyed him more than words could tell.

"Perhaps you are less unfortunate when at Nevis," she suggested sarcastically. "By-the-by, did you enjoy the hunting up there?"

"Hunting? You must know perfectly well there is no hunting."

During this conversation Captain Fitzgerald had darted off into the crowd to speak to an elderly marchioness, covered with diamonds, whose parties he was in the habit of frequenting, but now he was returning to finish his waltz with Kate, a blami smile overspreading his insignificant features. The opportunity might never recur of shooting so keen an arrow.

"What?" she exclaimed, arching her eyebrows in mock surprise, "not even fortune-hunting?"

"There was no mistaking the innuendo."

"No," he said angrily, turning away, "not even fortune-hunting."

And then she was sorry she had said it—sorry directly he had left her side to have wounded his feelings; but the thing was done, and Captain Fitzgerald close by impatient to recommence his dance.

"Who's that chap?" he asked, with the animosity of suspected rivalry, directly Colonel Clinker was out of earshot.

"Oh, that? That's Colonel Clinker, the great gentleman jockey," she answered, determined to uphold his proud position.

"Aw! yes, of course. I thought I knew the fellow's face. Awful cool hand, ain't he?"

"Not that I am aware of. Why do you say so?"

"Aw! I don't know. Seems to think he has only to look at a girl for her to jump down his throat."

"I have been acquainted with other gentlemen, Captain Fitzgerald, who possessed a similar infatuation; not that I admit it in Colonel Clinker's case."

"Aw! I twig. You like the fellow then?"

"You have no right to assume any such thing, or to speak to me like that," she said with cold dignity.

"Awfully sorry, Miss Brewster, to have offended you. Beg pardon."

"Yes, you have offended me very much, Captain Fitzgerald. Please in future abstain from any remarks of the kind. Colonel Clinker is a great, a very great friend of mine, and I object to hearing him criticised."

"The devil!" ejaculated Captain Fitzgerald in tones of bitter exasperation at finding himself forestalled. "That's how the land lies, is it? Pray don't expect me to congratulate you."

"I don't want your congratulations and what's more, I don't care for them," she said indignantly, stung by his impertinence, "and if you ever allude to the subject again we shall quarrel once for all. There is no truth whatever in your conclusion, but even if there were people should mind their own business."

Anybody except Captain Fitzgerald would, after such a rebuff, have considered himself effectually snubbed for the rest of the evening, but reproof rolled off the heights of his self-satisfaction as water rolls from a duck's back. He coughed once or twice, twiddled his moustache assiduously, suggested another turn, and at the end of it renewed the conversation as cheerfully as if no difference of opinion had ever arisen between them, so that Kate found it impossible to quarrel with him.

Meantime Colonel Clinker had chosen Lady Anne for a partner, and was waltzing away in resolute silence in spite of her ladyship's artless endeavors to find some subject of mutual interest. He set his brows, looked neither to the right nor to the left, and refused to meet the furtive glances that every now and again Kate Brewster could not refrain from casting in his direction.

Already she was a little afraid of her own handiwork and its results. Perhaps, after that last speech of hers, when number fifteen came—he might not appear to claim it, and then she should go straight home, cry her eyes out, and think what a goose she had been, and how badly she had behaved. Numerous little acts of kindness that he had performed recurred to her mind; she remembered how he had helped her out of her difficulties the first day they had ever met, coming home from hunting; how good he had been to her when she fell; and lastly how he had offered to give up Opal when poor King Olaf died. She never could forget that. How few men placed in the same circumstances would have acted so, or shown such delicacy and consideration! She had been wrong in allowing her jealousy to overmaster her to such a degree. If he had his faults, she at least was not the fitting person to point them out, or to throw his poverty and neediness in his face. She would endeavor to behave better if only she had the chance.

The band struck up the "First Love" waltz, and her heart beat fast and furiously. Several couples were already dancing. Would he or would he not come? Ah yes, there he was, moving through the crowd, advancing straight towards her. She looked up into his face and smiled—smiled as she had not smiled that night.

"I believe this is our dance, Miss Brewster," he said quietly, offering her his arm.

She bowed her head in assent, and rose from the seat where she was sitting.

"I was very angry with you a little while ago," he said. "You said something to me that was not quite nice—something that I do not think you ought to have accused me of."

She cast down her eyes in silence, feeling horribly guilty.

"Do you know what I am referring to?" he asked, still in that calm, grave voice.

"I—I think so."

She was far too truthful to seek refuge in denial.

"And you really meant it?" fastening his eyes eagerly on hers.

"I—I don't quite know. One never knows what to believe."

"Ah! I thought so," he broke out impetuously. "Somebody has been tattling to you behind my back, filling your head with all sorts of idle tales, which you—you even against the evidence of your own senses, have chosen to accept."

"How do you mean against the evidence of my own senses?"

"Has not Terry been revealing confidences?"

"And even if he has," she retorted proudly, "have you so little trust in me as to imagine they would ever go any farther?"

"No, but they have altered your whole manner, and made you greet me as frigidly as if I were a perfect stranger."

"And are you not very nearly one? Four weeks is a long time, and many things may happen in the interval."

"Not sufficient to effect so complete a transformation," he said bitterly. "When I left, when I said good-night to you, and we stood under the porch of Sport Lodge together in the starlight, you were very different then from what you are now."

"Ah! I have grown older and wiser in the interim. I am no longer either so weak or quite so foolish as I was."

"And yet you were nicer then than now."

"Indeed! You are exceedingly complimentary and evidently don't consider that, like good old port, I improve with age."

"No; and yet you possess one quality in common with the wine mentioned."

"And what might that be?"

"You grow more crusty," Miss Brewster, towards one who was vain enough to count himself among the number of your friends."

"Have you only come back to force a quarrel?" she asked coldly, for the conversation was becoming very unpleasant.

"No," he said, "but I confess that I felt greatly hurt by your reception. Think what a time it is since I saw you! Not since the night of poor King Olaf's death."

The mention of the horse's name—that gallant chestnut now reposing under the green sods—revived in full force all the old memories, the old sympathies and affections. Her lip quivered slightly.

"Then why did you stay away so long?" she asked, and if he had not been blind he might surely have guessed her secret at that moment.

"Why did I stay away so long? I stayed because my father has been awfully ill, and could not bear that I should leave him; because, after what you told me the other day, I thought I would try and yield my own selfish wishes to those of others; and lastly, because we had any quantity of troublesome legal business requiring our attention."

"Oh, indeed!" Settlements, and a life interest in Miss Polly Patton's fortune, she thought with a sinking heart. "Have you settled anything yet?" she asked.

He looked puzzled for a moment; then a light seemed to break in upon his mind.

"Oh, about India. Do you know, I have been seriously cogitating over the advice you gave me the other day."

"Advice? What advice?" said she feigning complete ignorance.

"Don't you remember? Not even the very forcible manner in which you expressed your disapproval when I imparted a few of my financial difficulties to you? I see my memory is the most tenacious of the two."

"I really forget exactly what I said. I talk so much, and yet say so little worth remembering."

"You told me to give up my home luxuries, endeavor to pay off a portion of my debts, discontinue living above my income, and go out into the world and work like a man till things came round."

"Did I?"

"Yes. Why do you pretend to have forgotten the conversation so completely? All these four weeks that I have been absent it has recurred to me many and many a time—so often, indeed, that I have come to think it is rather a low thing after all for a man like myself to be kicking his heels about in comparative idleness, and squandering the poor old governor's hard-earned savings."

"A highly praiseworthy conclusion to have arrived at."

"You see, Miss Brewster," he continued very seriously, "when you spend a good deal of your time in a sick-room a great many curious fancies and fresh ideas begin to dawn upon you, and when I saw my poor old governor lying on his bed hovering between life and death my conscience smote me sorely for having caused him so much uneasiness and thrown his money to the dogs. I resolved if ever he got well to try and lead a better and more profitable life, and make a thorough change all round."

"What sort of change?" she asked uneasily, dreading what might be coming next.

"I hardly know. I could not settle anything definitely without consulting my good angel."

"And who is she?"

"Though why Miss Brewster jumped at the conclusion it was a she at all was curious in the extreme."

"She is the only girl in my life who has ever exercised any real influence over me—who has tried to arouse my better nature from the selfish frivolity in which it was steeped, and whom I would move heaven and earth to serve."

The answer was vague, but delicious. A soft, shy light trembled in the grey eyes.

"When I am with you," he continued, "I feel as if I must tell you everything about me—all the good

and all the bad. Do I bore you awfully?"

"No, not a bit. Go on, I like listening."

"Well then," looking at her fixedly, "Shall I tell you of something extremely funny which happened to me the very day I left Foxington? You know all about that forage bill, and how hard up I was after Snowflake's defeat. I was bound to pay some four or five hundred pounds within the week, and I did not possess a fifty-pound note. Well—and now comes the curious part of the story—I received that morning a cheque for five hundred, signed by a respectable firm of solicitors, informing me of the fact that a client, who desired to remain incognito, wished to present it to me."

Not a muscle of her face moved under his searching gaze.

"Well," she said carelessly, "and what did you do?"

"I returned the cheque immediately, but only to have it promptly sent back. Did you ever know anything so queer?"

"Never. Perhaps some rich old lady has fallen violently in love with you."

"You can't offer any other solution of the mystery, Miss Brewster?" he asked, looking a trifle disappointed.

"No, how should I? I hope you spent the money profitably?"

"I felt very much ashamed of doing so, but to tell the truth I was obliged to, being infernally hard up. I paid my forage bill first and foremost, and one or two outstanding accounts; the remainder will just enable me to keep going until the end of the hunting season, and after that—"

"Yes, and after that what?" she interrupted eagerly. "Are you still contemplating making a bolt of it? A fan is a convenient plaything at times. She began swaying hers vigorously to and fro."

(To be continued.)

RUSSIA'S TROUBLES.

Revolution Fomenting Among Middle Classes.

Some striking particulars respecting the domestic situation in Russia, derived from "a person who has resided for a long time in that country, and who is exceptionally well acquainted with its present condition," are published by a Paris newspaper. All the elements of a revolution are, it is said, now fermenting among the middle classes in Russia, the disasters in Manchuria having given fresh fuel to the revolutionary propaganda, which has always been very active. The government endeavors to conceal this state of things, but almost every week occurs strange disappearances of persons believed to belong to secret societies, which are attributed to the action of the police. The ill-paid laborers in the state workshops at St. Petersburg are the object of a particularly active propaganda. A revolt is feared which might have the most serious consequences. Fresh legislation is now being prepared at the ministry of the interior with the object of preventing the return of these workmen to their homes during the harvest, and thus averting the dissemination of their advanced ideas among the peasantry.

The Finnish troubles are not over, and yet the government, owing to the lack of Russian sailors, have been obliged to embark Finns on board their men-of-war. "It is easy to imagine the feelings of these men, who consider Russia to be the enemy of their country. It is, doubtless, to this circumstance that we must attribute at least some of the recent accidents on board the Russian ships."

It is well known that the population of Odessa, which is strongly imbued with a revolutionary spirit is greatly excited. The last strike, by which the town was almost reduced to famine for a week, has made a profound impression, and "it is feared that there may be a revolt at any moment. The town of Riga is already in a state of revolt. On the 4th ult. the government of Livonia was obliged to issue a proclamation for public meetings in the streets, squares and gardens of Riga, as well as in places of public resort, and even in private houses. In Poland the domestic situation is equally disquieting. The prisons are over-crowded with political prisoners and suspects. Several persons have been secretly executed. It is said here that Russia has been defeated, and that a coup d'etat is certain among the upper classes, as is a revolution among the masses."

Without expressing any opinion on the merits of the above statements and forecasts, it is obvious that their publication in a well-known French journal must be regarded as symptomatic.

NO MORE SCOTS GREYS.

Something like consternation has been caused in the ranks of the Scots Greys by the announcement that there are to be no more grey horses supplied to the regiment, and that in future it will be mounted like other cavalry regiments. The reason for the abolition of the grey horses is that in these days of long-range arms they offer an excellent mark for the enemy's sharpshooters, a fact that was clearly demonstrated in South Africa. But it is proposed that the grey horses should be retained for the band. It is also rumored, says the Military Mail, that the bearskin helmet is also to be replaced by more modern headgear.

FREAKS BY MEN OF MEANS

MILLIONAIRE'S SON WORKS AS A WAITER.

The Widow of One Millionaire Spent \$400,000 on His Funeral.

There is a good deal to be said for the freak—if "freak" indeed, it can be called—indulged in, not long since, by the millionaire son and heir of a great London caterer.

Knowing that he was destined to succeed to his father's business, he determined to make himself practically acquainted with its every detail, and so began at the bottom—as a waiter.

He donned the regulation dress, served his term at the tables, and even pocketed the resultant tips. But these latter were, at the end of the week, handed over to one of the several charities that exist to befriend and help those gentlemen of the napkin who are past work.

It was an analogous impulse, doubtless, that induced the only son of one of the wealthiest of London magnates to enter his father's office as a junior clerk. Fresh from college, where he had been one of the "smartest" leaders of an exceptionally "smart set," he yet did not disdain to fill occasional inkpots, run occasional errands, dust occasional desks, and fulfil such other casual menial offices as usually fall to the lot of the last comer in such an establishment.

WAITER AS COMPANION.

This, during the day. After business hours he changed to evening dress, and was borne by a hansom to a West End restaurant, where his bill for dinner equalled, if it did not exceed, his week's wages.

David Moffat, of Denver, after slaving for more than forty years to pile up his fortune of between twenty-five and thirty million dollars, thought he would like a holiday. So he set off, all alone, to "do Yew-rup." But while resting at the Fifth Avenue Hotel, New York, he took such a fancy to the head waiter there, one Thomas Gray, that he insisted upon that functionary accompanying him. The millionaire, of course, paid all expenses, and at the conclusion of the trip he handed his erstwhile travelling companion a handsome cheque to compensate him for his loss of salary during the time he had been absent from his post.

In Cleveland, Ohio, you could, until quite recently, have seen a young lady typewriter at work who was worth \$30,000,000 in her own right. Her name was (she is married now) Alta Rockefeller, and she learnt to manipulate the machine, so as to be able to do confidential work for her enterprising father.

FUNERAL COST \$400,000.

Miss Catherine Drexel, who inherited \$6,500,000 from her father when she was twenty-one, spent the next fifteen years of her life in seeing all there was to see of the world, and then entered a convent, where she now is.

The late Mr. H. Hillier refrained throughout his life from all ostentatiousness, spending about as little on himself when his income exceeded \$6,500 a week, as he did when having \$7.50. To make up for this 000'000\$ poustari motia sty 'reup of the \$16,500,000 he left on his funeral. The mausoleum cost \$150,000; the ground on which it stood \$65,000; while no less than \$45,000 was expended on the coffin. This latter was of ebony, ornamented and lined with gold, and draped in black hand-woven velvet at thirteen guineas a yard.

When Mr. Charles Crocker, the San Francisco railroad magnate, had piled up \$32,000,000 he thought he would build a residence that should be worthy of his great estate. As a preliminary he started buying up an entire "block" of land in the very heart of the best residential district of the city. But the owner of one lot, a stubborn German, refused to sell. Crocker increased his offer again and again. The German's aversion became excited. He would sell now. But at a price. And that price he raised not once nor twice, but many times. Finally Crocker became enraged, and swore a solemn oath that never while he lived should the grasping German get a penny of his money. Then he set laborers to work, and had a huge fence built, twenty-five feet high, right round the lot in question.

The German soon had to remove his house, but the fence, somewhat reduced in height, still remains to mark the millionaire's wrath, although the unfortunate Teuton has been in his grave for several years.

Building fine houses, by-the-by, is emphatically the hobby of the millionaires of the Pacific Coast. One only among them steadfastly declined to succumb to the craze. This was Leland Stanford, the greatest of them all. Forty million dollars was his estimated fortune. Yet he lived plainly and simply in the little frame house that had been his home in his earlier and less prosperous days.

TOO MUCH MONEY.

But eventually there came a time when he determined on a change, and then he made up his mind to "do things." He would erect such a mansion as never yet had been seen in San Francisco. And he did. But, just as it was nearing completion, fatal illness overtook him. He lost his memory. He forgot even his own identity. One day he wandered to where the workmen were putting the finishing touches to his million dollar pleasure palace. One of them paused a moment in his labors and Leland seized the opportunity to address him.

THE POSTMASTER

IS THANKFUL

DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS ENABLED HIM TO SLEEP IN PEACE.

Grand Work They Are Doing For Thousands of Canadians Every Year.

Tabucintac, Cumberland Co., N.B., Sept. 12.—(Special).—Mr. H. J. Lee, postmaster here, is one of the great army of Canadians who, rescued from pain and weakness by Dodd's Kidney Pills, are shouting the praises of the great Kidney Remedy.

"Yes," the postmaster says: "I want to express my thankfulness for the great benefit I have received from the use of Dodd's Kidney Pills."

"My trouble was having to urinate too freely. I had to rise eight or ten times each night so that my rest was broken. My feet and legs also swelled. Then I got Dodd's Kidney Pills and I took six boxes all told. Now I am all right."

"It will be a comfort to me if by making my case public I can lead some other sufferer to find relief in Dodd's Kidney Pills."

Dodd's Kidney Pills always cure Bright's Disease. They also annually bring relief to hundreds of thousands of Canadians who are bothered with earlier Kidney Troubles.

ent in his labors and Leland seized the opportunity to address him. "Who is the infernal fool," he asked, "who is wasting his money on this house?"

"They were almost the last words he uttered. He died soon afterwards, leaving his magnificent mansion, still one of the glories of San Francisco, to be inhabited by strangers."

"Miss Chatterton? I think I'll send her word that I'm out." "Won't the still, small voice reproach you?" "Yes; but I'd rather listen to the still small voice than to Miss Chatterton!"

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven Catarrh to be a constitutional disease and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from 10 drops to two teaspoonful. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for Circulars and Testimonials.

Address: F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Only men who are truly great forget to remind others of the greatness.

A Successful Medicine.—Everyone wishes to be successful in any undertaking in which he may engage. It is therefore, extremely gratifying to the proprietors of Parmedee's Vegetable Pills to know that their efforts to compound a medicine which would prove a blessing to mankind have been successful beyond their expectations. The endorsement of these Pills by the public is a guarantee that a pill has been produced which will fulfil everything claimed for it.

SETTLERS LOW RATES WEST

Via the Chicago and North Western Railway, every day from Sept. 15th to Oct. 15th, settlers one way second class tickets at very low rates from Chicago to points in Utah, Montana, Nevada, Idaho, Oregon, Washington, California, also to Victoria, Vancouver, New Westminster, Rossland and other points in the Kootenay District. Correspondingly low rates from all points in Canada. Full particulars from nearest ticket Agent, or B. H. Bennett, General Agent, 2 East King Street, Toronto, Ont.

Sir Thomas Lipton has an Italian knighthood as well as his English baronetcy.

Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, etc.

Carry—"I didn't accept Fred the first time he proposed." Edna—"I know you didn't—you weren't there!"

There never was, and never will be a universal panacea, in one remedy, for all ills to which flesh is heir—the very nature of many curatives being such that were the germs of other and differently seated diseases rooted in the system of the patient—what would relieve one ill, in turn would aggravate the other. We have, however, in Quinine Wine, when obtainable in a sound unadulterated state, a remedy for many and grievous ills. By its gradual and judicious use, the frailties of the system are gradually strengthened, the influence which Quinine exerts on Nature's own restoratives. It relieves the drooping spirits of those with whom a chronic state of morbid despondency and lack of interest in life is a disease, and, by tranquillizing the nerves, disposes to sound and refreshing sleep—imparts vigor to the action of the blood, which being stimulated, courses throughout the veins, strengthening the healthy animal functions of the system, thereby making activity a necessary result, strengthening the frame, and giving life to the digestive organs, which naturally demand increased substance—result, improved appetite. Northrop & Lyman of Toronto, have given to the public their superior Quinine Wine at the usual rate, and, gauged by the opinion of scientists, this wine approaches nearest perfection of any in the market. All druggists sell it.

Mr. Chauncey M. Depew, who is well known on both sides of the Atlantic as an excellent retailer of good jokes, recently called at the house of a friend, where he attracted the attention of a bright boy of eight. When the "tatomani" had left, the boy's father said, in answer to a question from his son, "That was Senator Depew, the greatest storyteller in the world." A few days later Mr. Depew called at the same house, and the small boy advanced and said: "I know you." "Indeed! And who am I?" "My papa says you are the biggest liar on earth!"

A Carefully Prepared Pill.—Much time and attention were expended in the experimenting with the ingredients that enter into the composition of Parmedee's Vegetable Pills before they were brought to the state in which they were first offered to the public. Whatever other pills may be, Parmedee's Vegetable Pills are the result of much expert study, and all persons suffering from dyspepsia or disordered liver and kidneys may confidently accept them as being what they are represented to be.

It is proposed by a dentist that as a further means of identification casts should be taken of prisoners' mouths.

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, 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 Soothing Syrup." 21-04

The reason that the Japanese are a short-legged nation is owing to their habit of squatting on the floor.

No person should go from home without a bottle of Dr. J. D. Kellogg's dysentery Cordial in their possession, as, in case of water, cooking climate, etc., frequently brings on summer complaint, and there is nothing like being ready with a sure remedy at hand, which oftentimes saves great suffering and frequently valuable lives. This Cordial has gained for itself a widespread reputation for affording prompt relief from all summer complaints.

Transparent umbrellas are a novelty in London. The substance of which they are made has the color of ivory, and its constitution is a secret of the inventor. Collisions are thus rendered unlikely.

I was Cured of Rheumatic Gout by MINARD'S LINIMENT. ANDREW KING.

Halifax. I was Cured of Acute Bronchitis by MINARD'S LINIMENT. Lt.-Col. C. CREWE READ.

Sussex. I was Cured of acute Rheumatism by MINARD'S LINIMENT. C. S. BILLING.

Markham, Ont.

Grinder—"What! Asleep at your desk, and work so pressing!" Meekly—"Excuse me, sir; baby kept me awake all night." Grinder—"Then you should have brought it with you to the office!"

WIRELESS MESSAGES.

An interesting application of the wireless telegraph system is to be made between Shetland Islands, or northern Scotland, and Iceland. Iceland has a population of about 79,000 and a growing farming industry; which has been fostered by agricultural schools, but has hitherto had no connection with the rest of the world except through a system of slow ocean mails. To receive the news of the world fresh every day, by electric waves coming through the air, will prove, perhaps, as great a sensation for the Icelanders as it is for the passengers on a steamship in the middle of the Atlantic.

REGRETS TO REPORT.

"Can you gimme a bite, ma'am," said the ragged hobo. "I'm hungry enough ter eat a horse." "I regret to say," replied the kind lady, "that we are just out of horses; but I'll call the dog."

Minard's Liniment Relieves Neuralgia

POLITICAL DEFINITION.

Rollo—"Uncle, what is the difference between a machine and an organization in politics?"

"Just this, my boy. The other party's a boss-ridden machine; the party you belong to has a superb organization."

"NOTHING KILLS" LIKE



WILSON'S FLY PADS. ALL DRUGGISTS.

ISSUE NO. 37-04

No doubt your Tea may be good, but if you want to try something better, ask your Grocer for Blue Ribbon

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
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Who knows anything about "BANNIGER"?

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Are interested in this question

Will every reader of this enquiry "Who Knows Anything About Banniger"

Please drop a line on the subject to

The E. B. EDDY COMPANY, HULL, CANADA

LOW RATES TO CALIFORNIA.

On account of the Triennial Conclave of Knights Templar at San Francisco, the Union Pacific will sell round trip tickets from Missouri River (Council Bluffs, to Kansas City, inclusive), to San Francisco and return at \$45.00. Tickets on sale August 15th, to Sept. 10th, inclusive. Shortest line, fastest time. Electric lighted trains. Pullman Palace Sleeping Cars, Dining Cars, meals a la carte, Tourist Cars, etc. From Chicago and St. Louis, proportionally low rates are in effect by lines connecting with Union Pacific. Inquire of F. B. Choate, U. A., 126 Woodward Ave., Detroit, Mich.

"I don't believe you love me any more!" she pouted. "I couldn't," replied he. After thinking it over, she smiled, and told him she could make the same old dress do another season.

It Will Prolong Life.—De Sota, the Spaniard, lost his life in the wilds of Florida, whether he went for the purpose of discovering the legendary Fountain of perpetual youth, said to exist in that then unknown country. While Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil not perpetuate youth, it will remove the bodily pains which make the young old before their time and harass the aged into untimely graves.

Ninety-eight per cent. of the 50,000 blind of Japan support themselves by practising massage.

Minard's Liniment for sale everywhere

In the midst of a stormy discussion a gentleman rose to settle the matter in dispute. Waving his hand majestically, he began:—"Gentlemen, all I want is common sense." "Quite right," interrupted another; and the meeting broke up.

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 testimonials 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. See a box, at all dealers or EDMANSON, BATES & Co., Toronto.

Dr. Chase's Ointment

JAPANESE WAR CHARM.

The custom of the Sen Nin Riki is one that has risen in Japan during the present war. Ever since the war began, at all times of the day, and even night, small groups of women can be seen gathering in the streets; one or more of the women will have a piece of cotton cloth with 1,000 marks or dots stamped upon it. "Sen" is the Japanese word for 1,000. "Nin" is the word for human being—either man or woman. "Riki" is, in the Japanese language, strength. In combination the words mean "the strength of 1,000 people." Each one of these 1,000 dots or marks in the cloth is to indicate the place where a stitch or knot is to be made by a woman, who, while making this knot, gives her best thought, wish or prayer for the safety and protection of the soldier who will wear this piece of cotton cloth as an "obi" or belt while fighting for his country. The prayers of 1,000 women for one man are believed to protect him from all dangers and to give him strength to overcome and conquer the enemies of his beloved Japan.

We Pay a Good Salary

To Ladies and Gentlemen. Permanent position, rapid advancement; salary and expenses. Clean desirable business. The J. L. Nichols Co., Limited, Toronto. (Mention this paper.)

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Re-open Sept. 12th.

A high-class residential and day school for girls. Modern equipment. Specialists of European training and of the highest academic and professional standing in every department of work. For booklet apply to MRS. GEORGE DICKSON, Lady Principal; GEORGE DICKSON, M.A., Director (late Principal Upper Canada College).

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Sores of All Kinds Cured by "Mecca."

Recommended by Right Rev. Arthur Macdonald, D.D., Bishop of Toronto; W. H. Blake, Esq., M.C., etc. For sample box, Address: FOSTER MFG. CO., Toronto, Ont.

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Steamers leave 3 p.m. daily, from Toronto, for Charlotte, Port of Rochester, Kingston, 1,000 Islands, Points, Brockville, Rapids St. Lawrence, Montreal, Quebec, Murray Bay, Tadoussac, Saguenay River.

HAMILTON AND MONTREAL LINE.

Steamers leave Hamilton 1 p.m., Toronto 7.30 p.m., Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays, Bay of Quinte, Points, Montreal intermediate ports.

LOW RATES ON THIS LINE.

Further information apply to R. & O. agents, or write H. Foster Chaffee, Western Passenger Agent, Toronto.

After stealing a brooch in a jeweller's shop in Paris, a young woman hid it under her dog's collar; but the pin caused the animal to howl, and she was arrested.

Minard's Liniment Cures Dandruff.

Having previously borne sixteen children, the wife of a shoemaker at Wraz, in Bohemia, has now had four at a birth, of whom three are living.

Neglect a cough and contract consumption.

Shiloh's Consumption Cure

The Lung Tonic

cures consumption, but don't leave it too long. Try it now. Your money back if it doesn't benefit you.

Price: S. C. WELLS & Co. 251 250 50c. \$1 LeRoy, N. Y., Toronto, Can.



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We have a very large stock
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**LADIES and MISSES
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They are all Tailor Made,
Good Fitters,
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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 Paints.



FAMILIARITY oftentimes breeds contempt, but not for
**THE SHERWIN-WILLIAMS CO'S
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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.
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LOOK UP ALL YOUR WANTS
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—A PARTIAL LIST OF WHICH WILL BE—

Stoves,	Spades,	Shovels,
Hoes,	Potato diggers,	Stable Shovels,
Manure Forks,	Post Hole Augers,	Log Chains,
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Panes,	Hand Saws,	Paints,
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T. McQuat & Son.,
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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) - \$2,500,000
Reserve - \$2,415,000
Total Assets, over - \$22,000,000

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Good mercantile and farmers paper discounted. Municipal and other debentures bought and sold.

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Interest paid on deposits of one dollar and upwards and credited half yearly at current rates.

No delay in withdrawing deposits.

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Ladies' Jackets

We have just placed in stock a choice assortment of Ladies' Coats in all the Newest Styles. We have over from last Season only two fine Ladies' \$12.00 Coats which we will sell for half price. Size 36.

Many choice patterns of costume cloths, only one dress each.

**W. BANFORD, MAIN ST.
LACHUTE, P.Q.**

BARGAINS BARGAINS

In Flannellette Remnants over 2,000 yards on sale for two weeks only, at 15 to 25 per cent. below regular prices. Also a large sample lot of Ladies' ready-to-wear Skirts, latest styles and patterns at 25 per cent. below regular prices, a snap while they last, we are also offering a large line of Ladies' Suiting and Blouse Patterns, in latest styles and a large variety of most up-to-date Trimmings. Our Men's Furnishing Dept. is also complete with Tailor made Suits for Men, Youths' and Boys' (also Suits, made to order.) Latest styles in Suitings, Collars, Ties, Shirts, Hats, Caps, Wool and Fleece Lined Underwear, Wool and Cashmere Hosiery, Boots and Shoes. Give us a call and examine our stock. If not during day time, come at night as our store is as bright as day with the new electric light. WE TAKE ALL KINDS OF FARM PRODUCE IN EXCHANGE.

Chas. E. Ladouceur,
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Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*
The Kind You Have Always Bought

Hardie's Bread

DO YOU TAKE IT?

If not, you are missing a good thing. We have a reputation for making Bread that gives you an enjoyable meal.

Cakes Rolls and Buns always on hand.

A Postal Card will fetch us to you by addressing—

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TO THE
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Return Fares Colonist Class.

Winnipeg, \$20 00, Brandon, \$31 50
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From all stations in the Provinces of Ontario and Quebec on

Sept. 13th, 1904.

Good for return until Nov. 14th, 1904.

and Sept. 27th, 1904.

Good for return until Nov. 28th, 1904.

—:O:—

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As a rule a man will feel well satisfied if he can hobble around on crutches two or three weeks after spraining his ankle, and it is usually two or three months before he has fully recovered. This is an unnecessary loss of time, for in many cases in which Chamberlain's Pain Balm has been promptly and freely applied, a complete cure has been effected in less than one week's time, and in some cases within three days. For sale by Christie.

The Watchman

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

VOL. XXIX.

LACHUTE, FRIDAY, OCTOBER 14, 1904.

NO. 37

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.

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

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

New jackets, the very newest are now in. Your last year's jacket is entirely out of date. Come and see them. W. BANFORD.

WANTED AT ONCE.

To rent three or four furnished rooms, suitable for light house keeping for small family. Apply to W. J. SAYER, Riverside Bakery, Lachute.

WANTED.

Two hundred lumbermen and cord-wood choppers. Highest wages paid. Apply to C. KAINS, Cushing, or GUILLAULT'S HOTEL, Lachute.

It's worth knowing—An attractive assortment in suits and overcoats for fall and winter. The more you wear them the more you appreciate them. Every suit you buy from me clinches the argument of quality and value, it's not style alone that brings men to me, it is because I blend all these essentials into a harmonious whole. They are the clothes worth buying. D. LAPOINTE.

New overcoats, the very latest just received, \$5 to \$15. W. BANFORD.

WANTED—At once, a number of New Calved Cows. Address Box 254, Lachute. We are paying 20cts. a dozen for eggs. W. BANFORD.

Parties wanting Bran, Shorts, Middlings, Oats, &c., in car lots can have some by applying to J. D. Campbell & Co. Delivered anywhere to suit purchaser.

New dress goods, beautiful costume stuff in dress lengths, latest colors. W. BANFORD.

There will be—very few fine days left for to finish up your outside painting, repairing, etc. We have the paint oil, felt, nails, etc., for the necessary repairs. T. McQUAT & SON.

Fall Days—with their chill are here. Why not get your new stove at once, and have solid comfort. We have a full line of Cook Stoves, and Coal and Wood Heaters. Big run on the Quebec Coal Heater, call early for a choice. T. McQUAT & SON.

FARM TO RENT.

Farm to rent, 150 acres of all cleared, ready for use, well fenced, house and out-buildings, well watered and ditched, situated in East Settlement. Apply to DAVID TOUCHETTE, East Settlement.

CIRCUIT COURT.

Province of Quebec, District of Terrebonne } In the Circuit Court in and for the County of Argenteuil.

James Ogilvie, of the Township of Grenville, said County and District, Farmer. Plaintiff.

vs. William Murray of the said Township of Grenville, Farmer, and Peter Johnston, alias Penny Kotizanki, formerly of the same place, but now of the City and District of Montreal, Pedler. Defendants.

The said William Murray, one of the said defendants. Tiers-Saisi.

The defendant, Peter Johnston, alias Penny Kotizanki, is ordered to appear within one month. Lachute, 5th October, 1904. THOMAS BARRON, Clerk C. C.

R. P. DELARONDE, Plaintiff's Attorney.

BIRTH.

WOOD—At Lachute, Que., on Friday, October 7th, 1904, a daughter to Mr. and Mrs. R. Wood.

HUNTER—At Lachute, Que., on Friday, October 7th, 1904, a daughter to Mr. and Mrs. George Hunter.

LOCAL NEWS

Mrs. Morris of Pembroke, is the guest of her brother Dr. J. B. Menzies.

Mr. E. Ayers returned on Wednesday from a business trip to Toronto.

Miss Richardson of Montreal is the guest of Mrs. John McFaul for a few days.

Miss Cowan of Ste. Jerome, is the guest of Mrs. R. McArthur for a few days.

Mr. P. Monette left on Thursday evening for a trip to Quebec and other points.

Miss Alexander of Mirabel, was the guest of Mrs. J. D. Boyce the early part of this week.

The annual ploughing match will take place on Mr. D. Todd's farm, Lachute Road, on Oct. 20th.

Mr. W. J. Wade of Brownsburg, left with his family on Wednesday last, for New Whatcom, Washington.

Mr. G. McArthur of Rochester, N. Y. was the guest of his aunt Mrs. P. R. McGibbon the early part of this week.

Mrs. U. Woods and family of Vank-leek Hill, returned home on Monday after a pleasant visit in town, guests of Mrs. McGillivray.

We understand that the Messrs. Carpenter Bros. of Montreal have purchased the store stock of Mr. J. R. McQuat.

The Ladies' aid of the Methodist Church held a most enjoyable social at Mrs. Hooker's (Lachute Road,) on Thursday last.

The Rev. Rural Dean Harris of Farnham, conducted services in St. Simons Church on Sunday last, and during his stay in Lachute, was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Fish.

Mrs. Howell accompanied by Miss Agnes of Troy, N. Y., is the guest of her daughter Mrs. J. R. Creswell for a few days.

Mrs. Chas. White of Chicago, arrived Wednesday evening, and is the guest of Mrs. Hugh Fraser Jr., while visiting here.

Don't forget the shooting match of the Lachute Civilian Life Association which is to be held on Friday and Saturday, 21st and 22nd at the ranges on Mr. Armstrong's farm.

There will be a tea-meeting in East Settlement School-house on Tuesday, Oct. 25th. Doors open at six o'clock. Admission for Adults 25cts. Children 15cts.

Mr. Robert Creswell returned home on Wednesday after a few weeks holidays spent in visiting his brother in Wyoming and the St. Louis Exhibition.

The marriage of Miss Emma Creswell, one of Lachute's most popular young ladies, to Mr. E. Lambly, of Philadelphia, an old Lachute boy, takes place on Tuesday next. Mr. E. Lambly arrived in town on Thursday and is the guest of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Lambly.

The Annual Convention of Provincial Association of Protestant Teachers, will be held in Montreal on Oct. 19, 20, 21 and 22. The programme is one of unusual merit and will prove most helpful to those attending. All who are eligible for membership will be entitled, on registration, to return to their homes at greatly reduced rates. To obtain such reduction it is absolutely necessary that delegates procure from their station agent, when buying their ticket for Montreal a "Standard Certificate" showing that they have purchased a single ticket to Montreal. Upon getting their certificates signed at the Association they will be able to get a ticket for home at one-third of the ordinary fare.

New England Supper in the Presbyterian church previously announced for October 20th, has been changed to November 17th, 1904. This is the usual date.

T. CHRISTIE, CHOSEN.

At the Liberal Convention held in the Court House, Lachute, on Monday last, Mr. Thos. Christie was unanimously chosen as the candidate to represent the Liberal interests in this County for the Commons. Though the weather was anything but fine, the riding was well represented. Mr. Christie briefly addressed the meeting and thanked the gathering for the honor conferred upon him. In the brief time he had represented their interests of the country he had done so to the best of his ability and in justice to all. Speeches were delivered by Messrs. Weir, Prefontaine, Fisher and McKay, the chair being occupied by Mr. Robert Watson. The meeting was dismissed with the usual amount of cheers for all hands.

G. H. PERLEY THE CHOICE.

On Tuesday last, the Liberal-Conservative Association met in the Victoria Hall and by a standing vote proclaimed Mr. G. H. Perley as the unanimous choice of the county to represent the Conservative interests in the present campaign. The gathering was one of the most representative and enthusiastic ever held in this town. Mr. Perley in accepting the nomination, said he did so from a sense of duty, as he had done so on previous occasions. He was pleased to see that the Conservatives were strongly united throughout the County and thought that chances in the present campaign were much superior to his previous contest. We will not have the same influences to fight as we had before and if we all put our shoulder to the wheel, I do not fear the result on the 3rd of November. Mr. McDouall, of Hull gave an inspiring address in both languages and brief speeches were also delivered by Messrs. R. P. DeLaronde, G. E. Hampton, J. Goulet and John Hope.

COOKE—GREEN.

The marriage of Miss Margaret Green, daughter of Mr David Green, to Mr. G. Frederick Cooke, was solemnized at half-past two o'clock on Wednesday afternoon, at 'Lakeview' Arundel, the home of the bride's father. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. Mr. Galley. The bride who was given away by her father, wore a gown of cream satin with bertha and undersleeves of pleated chiffon. Her veil was fastened with a long spray of orange blossoms, and she carried a shower bouquet of white china asters. The bride was attended by her sister, Miss Mary Green, dressed in cream voile, with yoke and bertha of lace. Mr. Hugh Cooke, cousin of the groom, acted as best man. After the ceremony a wedding luncheon was served. The guests numbered about 150, among whom were friends from Montreal, Lachute, Beauharnois and elsewhere. Mr. and Mrs. Cooke left for Montreal and other towns east. The bride wore a travelling suit of dark cloth trimmed with white cord, and large white hat and sable furs. The wedding presents were both numerous and handsome.

CUSHING.

Mrs. Geo. Nichol spent a few days in Lachute last week the guest of Mrs. P. R. McGibbon.

Miss Eva Conway of Stonefield was a guest at the Manse on Friday last.

Mr. W. J. Wade late of Brownsburg with his family is at present visiting his brother Mr. L. C. Wade previous to his departure for Whatcom, Washington, where he intends to permanently reside.

A lady's black cloth jacket which was left on the grounds at St. Mungo's S.S. Picnic in August, last is still unclaimed at the Manse where the owner may receive it at any time.

A Jubilee retreat conducted by the Franciscan fathers at the Church of St. Philippe this week, is being attended by a number of the faithful from this section of the parish.

The political campaign opened here on Friday last with a meeting in the stone school-house in the interests of the Liberal party which was attended by a number of voters from this district who listened with great attention to speeches by Mr. Christie, Mr. Weir, Capt. Evans and Mr. Decary. The ladies of Cushing also evinced their interest by being present in force.

PUBLIC NOTICE.

Public Notice is hereby given that under The Companies Act, 1902, letters patent have been issued under the Seal of the Secretary of State of Canada, bearing date the 19th day of September, 1904, incorporating Thomas Henry Ayers, John Thomas Ayers, William Henry Ayers, Earnest Francis Ayers, and James Thomas Griffith, all manufacturers, of Lachute Mills, in the Province of Quebec, for the following purpose, viz: To manufacture Pulp and Paper and carry on a general lumbering business, to acquire Real Estate, own sell or deal in same and to lease Water Power. The operations of the company to be carried on throughout the Dominion of Canada and elsewhere, by the name of "The Chatham Pulp & Paper Company" (Limited), with a total capital stock of two hundred thousand dollars, divided into two thousand shares of one hundred dollars, and the chief place of business of the said company to be at Lachute Mills, in the Province of Quebec. Dated at the Office of Secretary of State of Canada, this 22nd day of Sept., 1904. R. W. SCOTT, Secretary of State.

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.

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MAIN STREET LACHUTE

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FALL and WINTER GOODS

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Costume Cloth, Shirt Goods and Waist Ends of the newest.

Extra values in Winter Jackets.

Ladies' and Misses' Ready-to Wear Skirts.

Burret's Famous Hosiery.

Underwear, the best on the market.

New Ready-to-wear and Trimmed Millinery Every Week.

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,
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Suits, Fall and
Winter Overcoatings
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Hats and Caps,
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Ties,
Underwear,
Suspenders,
Etc., Etc.

Everything New and Up-to-date
for the Fall Trade.

Or, Kinship Between Man and Horse

Hounds met the following day at twelve o'clock, people being too drowsy and languid, after the dissipation of the previous night to turn out at an earlier hour. The meet was at a village named Stoppington, situated within a couple of miles of Foxington. Ever since the time when the Hunt Ball had grown a recognized institution of vast importance, Stoppington Covert had always been the draw on the next morning, although, owing to the close proximity of a railway line, it was not always a certain find. In fact, the interests of sport were in some measure sacrificed to the convenience and pleasure of the general public, who profited by this act of grace on the part of the Master by flocking to Stoppington in vast numbers. Thus it happened that the meet was a monster one, representing all classes and grades of society from the regular habitués on their finished performers to the urchins with grinning faces and tattered coats bestriding long-tailed, shaggy-heeled and hairy-coated cart-horses, some of whom were minus a saddle and bridle, a bit of old sack and a twist of rope filling their respective places. Big men on small ponies, timorous but ardent; superior tradesmen with uneasy seats and still more uneasy hands; farmers' daughters in blue habits and gold earrings; benevolent agriculturists on stout, lazy cobs; a lean newspaper reporter fancifully attired but full of pride, and a couple of huntmen from neighboring packs, all helped to swell the list of equestrians; while laboring men, publicans, smiths, runners, shoemakers, tramps, smart nurse-maids trundling perambulators Needless of their sleeping charges, and giggling girls, still further added to the goodly multitude—a multitude whose activity, energy and keen determination to witness the slaughter of a fox not only, as minutes after minute elapsed, rendered the prospect of any real sport exceedingly remote, but also drove Will Steadall to the very verge of despair. Meantime hounds were whimpering in covert with plaintive irregular notes, now rising to a hopeful chorus, anon dying away into a provoking silence, while ever and again the fox peeped distrustfully out. On one occasion, indeed, irritated by the disagreeable proximity of Gaylad, he actually endeavored to thread his way unobserved through the eager throng, but his presence was immediately detected by the foot-people, who set up such a demonical yell as quickly drove him once again to seek the comparative quiet of the covert. To make matters worse, a biting north-east wind prevailed, which chilled the marrow in the bones and set toes and fingers aching with pain. Horsemen lost patience, sought shelter in a friendly shed, or galloped briskly up and down, while others again stood still, resolutely striking their chests with extended arms in the endeavor to restore circulation to their shivering frames, and their steeds, animated by the cold currents of air blowing over them, put down their heads, rounded their backs, and lifted their heels in a highly disconcerting fashion. Everyone was growing out of heart and out of spirits, so that the joy became general when at length the hounds succeeded in chopping the bewilderling fox in covert, thus ending his agonies and anxieties for ever. The dead body was dragged forth, the delighted crowd pressed round, giving vent to many naive and original observations, while Will Steadall stood in the midst of the pack, and swung it on high, as his darlings leapt frantically after their prey, until at last it was thrown in their midst, and they fought and quarreled over the meal. Then and not till then, did the crowd in some small measure begin to disperse, while the slip was given to the remaining foot people by the legitimate Hunt setting off at a good smart trot for Hornblow Wood, some three miles distant, from which place the Master still hoped to be able to show the host of strangers out some pretty fair sport, worth of his well-known country. The laggards had scarcely reached their destination, many of them having been left behind altogether, when, as if to reward the huntsman's patience that had been so long and so admirably exercised, a dog-fox broke covert immediately and went off straight as a die for Crow's Hill, between which point of refuge and Hornblow Wood lay a stretch of the finest grass-land in the whole of the Crickley Hunt. Will Steadall, cantering down the smooth road, swung upon his knees, gait at the end, stood up in his stirrups, looked round, and blew his horn, thus giving the signal for the chase to begin. He was followed in pursuit, some way back, by a small, sleek, sleek-backed fox, and a short, stout, black-coated man, who, should it

him. And now ensued such a galloping and chattering, such a pushing and shoving, hustling, urging, fussing, throwing away of half-finished cigars, and thrusting on of ill-fitting hats, as only those who have experienced the difficulty and importance of securing a good start in the crowded shires can fully realize. Fortunately, Hornblow Wood was a covert which accommodated itself to the necessities of all, being approached by no narrow bridge-gates or tortuous lanes, but surrounded on all sides by gently undulating grass-fields, whose verdant hue did the eye good to rest upon. Kate Brewer, after having spent a sleepless night, was out riding Sir Richard, but she looked a trifle paler than usual, and did not appear in her customary spirits; while Mrs. Forrester, mounted on her celebrated steeplechaser, Singing Bird, was also so present, the very incarnation of business, impelled into stirring action by the watchful eye of a wealthy and intending purchaser. The hounds were now tearing across the big pastures at a terrific pace, "heads up and sterno down," noiseless but deadly, evidently meaning laughter. A sheet would have covered them, they lay so close together while Will Stendall was doing his "level best" to keep up with the beauties.

"Come along, Miss Brewer," cried Mrs. Forrester enthusiastically, urging Singing Bird to full speed. "We're in for a run at last I do believe, and half the field are left behind. I've known hounds run like storm before now, with just such a biting easterly wind as this, and what's more, between Maddington and Crow's Hill there is not a drain nor a patch of gorse for a fox to fall back upon. If he only keeps on as he is going now, we have a good five-mile point before us, and when Pug takes this direction he nearly always proves himself an uncommonly dashing customer. So come on. Don't lose your place on any account."

Kate, to tell the truth, had been feeling up till now a little what the sex call "out of sorts," but Mrs. Forrester's words put her on her mettle, and, giving Sir Richard his head, she let him sweep along at will. Besides, Opal's roan quarters were immediately ahead, and she did not wish to disgrace herself in the eyes of Opal's rider, however much she might affect to despise his good opinion. Giving a hasty glance backward, she perceived strings of horsemen all hurrying in the same direction as herself and Mrs. Forrester. The sweet subtle octasy of the chase began to glow in her veins, and dissipate sorrows, real or imaginary. Come what might, she would not lightly suffer defeat or lose her pride of place. So she answered with a smile—

"All right, Mrs. Forrester, you give me a lead and I'll do my very best to keep up."

Colonel Clinker had never spoken a word to her that morning, but perhaps, if she rode very, very well, or even if she got another bad fall, he might unbend a little and give her an opportunity of what? Of asking his forgiveness, of telling him his love was returned, and that she was miserable at having offended him? She hardly knew; she was only conscious, as side by side she and Mrs. Forrester galloped on, of feverish hope that something might turn up to alter the situation. The ladies never spoke to each other again, but settled down to work in real earnest; indeed the pace was so great only the most fragmentary ejaculations were at first possible. They were now in a huge hundred-acre field, with the white hounds stealing nately in the distance. The going, in part, was very swampy and heavy, so that it became desirable to steady the horses in order to prevent their taking too much out of themselves so early in the day.

Mrs. Forrester profited by the opportunity to say in a hurried voice—"You follow me, Miss Brewer; there's a very nasty bottom, requiring a deal of doing, running all along the end of this field, as I know to my cost, having once remained in its mud for half an hour, since which I have taken the precaution of inspecting the available spots at my leisure. The other day I was walking round this way looking at some beasts shortly to be put up for sale, when I saw a capital place, where there was a bit of a gap in the hedge on the take-off side, and a fairly sound landing. Hounds are bending a trifle to the right, but remember, you stick to me, and depend upon it we shall gain a good bet in the long run. There will be some dirty costs soon, I'll wager anything."

So went Mrs. Forrester, who, though she was a trifle out of breath, was in the best of spirits.

front of them looked somewhat more yielding than it did on either side.

"Now," she said, "let me go first and when I am over take your horse by the head and send him at it. It's a widish place, even here, but nothing to a free jumping animal who takes off well." She gave Singing Bird a reminder from her spurred heel, and without the smallest hesitation or any of the undecided wavering which so often proves fatal to the nervous, flew the bottom in gallant style, sitting meanwhile firm as a rock in the saddle. Kate waited till she was well in the next field, and then, having watched exactly how Mrs. Forrester had ridden Singing Bird, endeavored to follow her example as closely as possible, with the result that a moment later she found herself also on the right side.

"Well done!" exclaimed Mrs. Forrester in tones of honest satisfaction for she was too excellent a sports woman ever to ride jealous. "You did that capitally. Ha, ha!" looking round with a chuckle, and seeing no one in their immediate wake, "we've given some of them the alip this time, and higher up there's no getting over the bottom at all; it widens out into a regular gully. Hulloa!" as a riderless horse, his forehead plastered with mud, galloped by, "there's somebody come to grief already. Captain Fuller, I do believe, for it looks like his black mare."

The hounds were now directly in front of them, having once more inclined to the left, and the two ladies found themselves riding close behind the huntsman and Colonel Clinker, while only half a dozen were with them in all.

"You see," ejaculated Mrs. Forrester triumphantly, "how right I was. We have pounded nearly the whole field. Woa! Singing Bird, old man, take it easy now," for they were toiling up a sticky furrow. The hounds had slightly relaxed their speed, the scent becoming colder on the heavy arable land. "There's no knowing how long this is going to last." So saying she caught hold of a lock of Singing Bird's mane, hoisted herself up in the stirrups, and leant far over the animal's neck, endeavoring to ease his hind-quarters up the ascent. The sterns of the rearmost hounds just quivered a second or two, but directly they got on to the grass again, down went their noses once more, and away they sped as fast as ever. It was a grand scenting day evidently. Will Steadall's sober face glowed with excitement, as every now and again he flung a word of approbation after his favorites.

"Bee-utiful, Colonel, aint it?" he remarked to that gentleman enthusiastically. "Did you ever see a pack hunt better in your life? Lord bless you, they can go, and no mistake. They'll take some of the shine and bounce out of a few of these 'ere strangers to-day I'll lay a sovereign."

They were now sweeping over lovely flying fences, in the very cream of the country, taking them in regular steepchase form, without time to be too fastidious in the choice of a place, or to take much of a pull at their horses. It was glorious fun striding along over the huge grass-fields and ignoring gates with profound contempt. Horses began to lather and their coats to shine, but their blood was up, and they seemed to enjoy the chase as much as their riders. Down Scapely Hill, through Merivale Dale, past Sheptonote Village, straight for Crow's Hill they flew, the company growing more and more select, with Will Steadall on his famous chestnut and Colonel Clinker on Opal cutting out the work alternately; while Mrs. Forrester and Kate lay only a few lengths behind. The countenances of this little band flushed warmly with that mingled look of elation and determination which each fresh fence safely negotiated, each fresh comrade left behind, increases. For however morish under such circumstances, the disappearance of a neighbor is borne with surprising equanimity, scarcely indeed, in nine cases out of ten, causing any regret. Mrs. Forrester glanced hastily at her watch. They had been galloping exactly five-and-twenty minutes, at a pace that had already told on the horses, and made their riders begin to think a short check, just sufficient to enable them to recover their wind, would be desirable. Crow's Hill was straight in front, standing up tall and dark, with its naked black trees sharply outlined against the uniform light-grey sky. Surely Reynard would seek refuge here among its friendly undergrowth, and persuade some fresh fox to take his place while he stretched his wearied limbs full length, or hid himself snugly away under the ground. He made a bold bid, but alas! for his sake, just as he began to scale the grassy heights before him, a flock of huddling sheep checked his onward career. Then he gave one or two uneasy twists, trying to still dodge his pursuers, till, finding himself too hard pressed, he took a sudden fresh resolution, and set his brave face straight for Mansford Hall, good three miles further on.

(To be continued.)

A DIFFERENT KIND.

A Boston physician arrested—for passing bad money insists it's all a mistake. Maybe so, but he can't bury it as he buries his other mis-

There has been probably no greater social revolution in the last half century than that which has affected the custom and circumstances of smoking.

Before the Crimean War, says the London Express, no well bred man would think of being seen in the daytime in a fashionably frequented part of London with a cigar in his mouth. Nowadays a fragrant Havana, if not an emblem of aristocracy, is regarded anyhow as a proof of means.

Twenty years ago a visitor in a lady's drawing-room would as soon have thought of spitting on the floor as of puffing Turkish tobacco; to-day it is an open question whether the hostess or her guest is the first to have recourse to the contents of a cigarette case.

At the ponderous and protracted banquets in vogue during part of the last reign, to insult the "after dinner claret" by the suggestion of smoking would have constituted a far graver offence than to undervalue the champagne by diluting it with seltzer water.

In these present days, in private houses, at regimental messes, and even at "festival" dinners, coffee and cigarettes trip up the heels of the "savory." The other evening a distinguished foreigner, as he complacently lighted a mammoth cigar, said to his host: "On the last occasion when I had the honor of dining in this house I was your father's guest, and he begged me during dessert not to hesitate to go into the square outside if I would like to smoke; and so far from being taken aback by the suggestion, I considered him a very liberal-minded man for even recognizing such a requirement on my part."

Formerly men staying in an English country house found that the only indoor provision for the consumptive of tobacco in any form lay in a

SO-CALLED SMOKING ROOM.

This was generally a badly lighted and evil smelling apartment which the housemaid never troubled to air, and whose threshold no lady ever deigned to cross.

It was probably situated at the end of a dark and draughty passage and presented every discomfort which its vocation could suggest. Desperate visitors have been often known to resort to their own bedrooms and blow their tobacco smoke up the chimney to prevent detection of their irregularity; while many an honest shilling has been turned by a sympathetic butler who has offered this hospitality of the steward's room or pantry.

Clubs for the most part, and for a long time, offered every discouragement to the tendency of the younger members, and it is curious in this respect to note how hardly old-fashioned prejudices have died. At a famous political club even now smoking is only permitted in the front hall at stated hours; and at another institution associated with the Universities the privilege can only be enjoyed after climbing to the top of the house.

It may not be generally known that the origin of the Marlborough Club is to be found in the dissatisfaction of the then Prince of Wales and his contemporaries with the existing arrangements at that former temple of fashion—White's Club—where, also, in spite of loud protest, a tedious journey upstairs was necessary before cigars or cigarettes could be indulged in.

The more modern institutions, including even the clubs where ladies dictate and predominate, bow to prevailing requirements, and only preclude smoking in one or two rooms.

One curious result of this latter generous treatment in clubs, restaurants and houses, apart from the fact that the smell of cooking food is destroyed, is that no single room

REEKS OF STALE TOBACCO.

Servants (not unreasonably) used to consider it a hopeless matter to deodorize the smoking room proper, and left it to take care of itself; but the system of decentralization has necessitated a general and drastic shaking of curtains and sweeping of carpets, with a sweet and wholesome result.

The modern liberal views with which smoking is regarded are, of course, largely due to feminine influence and to feminine participation in a habit which at one time was considered distinctly "odd" for a lady, if not actually improper.

In a "cause celebre" which occurred about a quarter of a century ago the petitioner's counsel endeavored to make capital out of the fair respondent's avowed habit of smoking, but his argument was entirely swamped by the learned Judge, who stated to the jury that, in his opinion, the smoking of cigarettes did not in itself argue any more immorality than the sucking of lollipops.

Just now there are very few dinner parties where cigarettes are not handed to, and in most cases accepted, by the ladies who sometimes confess that they endure positive torture when circumstances preclude or postpone this form of self-indulgence.

Nor is the increase of cigarette smoking confined to one class. In the days when state chariots, grand barouches, bewigged coachmen and

powdered lackeys prevailed, no servant was ever seen smoking when on any sort of duty. To-day, coachmen, footmen and chauffeurs on their way to "pick up," or immediately after they have "set down" their employers are to be seen sampling the contents of a packet of "twenty-five for a shilling."

THE HAUGHTY PEER

who dismissed on the spot a powdered magnifico because he had been observed smoking on the "hammer-cloth" beside his colleague would shudder indeed to see an electromobile gliding to the garage with both attendants chatting volubly and smoking easily.

The evils of juvenile smoking have been so well aired in the public press that legislation is actually contemplated for the suppression of the habit in the streets.

This sweeping innovation will, however, only affect the lower classes. What about the public-school boy? What about the public-school condign punishment used to follow swiftly and pretty surely on any breach of rules, to secrete oneself on a remote bank of the river or to resort to one particular nasty, tap-room were the only, and somewhat heroic, methods employed by precocious smokers.

But to-day facilities for smoking at home and at school are granted by parents or indicated by sycophants, and unblushingly enjoyed by young gentlemen whose hats measure about a third of their stature.

A well-known Scotch earl, whose consumption of cigars was proverbially prodigious, confessed to an American acquaintance that he had indulged in a weed at the tender age of 11. "Why, sir," was the prompt reply, "that is nothing at all. I guess I chewed at 6."

♦

RUSSIAN PROVERBS.

A czar in the desert is only a man.
When the czar is a rhymester poets are unhappy.
Even the crown of the czar cannot cure headache.
An active czar puts wings upon his minister's feet.
Even the hens of the czarina cannot lay goose eggs.
The czar's cows cannot have more than two horns.
A czar who limps can nevertheless make some long strides.
The czar knows not misery because he does not live in a cabin.
The arm of the czar is long, but it cannot reach to the sky.
The valet of the czar believes he has some right to the crown.
The ukases of the czar are worth nothing if God says not Amen.
The voice of the czar has an echo even when there are no mountains.
The czar can disturb the earth, but he cannot move it from its axis.
When the czar makes you a present of an egg he expects of you a hen.
When the czar squints the ministers are one-eyed and the people blind.
The horse which has once been mounted by the czar neighs continually.
That which the czar cannot accomplish is only accomplished by time.
The czar never hurts his finger, but what everybody carries his arm in a sling.
When the czar wished to cut some thongs the people should furnish their skins.
A drop of water in the eye of the czar costs the country a great many handkerchiefs.

♦

LOVED THE ANTIQUE.

Mrs. Limoges is very precise in her tastes, but is not ready to pay her bills. The other day the grocer called.

"Can I see Mrs. L—?" he said to the servant.

"What do you want?"

"I've got a bill here for some groceries she bought last month."

"Only a month old?" asked the girl in surprise.

"Ain't that old enough?"

"No, sir, it is not. Mrs. Limoges, I'd have you know, is a lover of the antique, and should she see a bill only a month old she would have a fit of nervous prostration."

"Well, that beats all! When shall I come, then?"

"Oh, some time in the future. The older the bill gets the better; but don't you ever dare to come around with any of those vulgar new bills that the stains of time have never touched," and she slammed the door in his face.

♦

BROUGHT CONFESSION.

"Did I understand you to say that this boy voluntarily confessed his share in the mischief done to the schoolhouse?" asked the Magistrate, addressing the determined looking female parent of a small and dirty boy.

"Yes, sir, he did," the woman responded. "I just had to persuade him a little, and then he told me the whole thing voluntarily."

"How did you persuade him?" queried his Worship.

"Well, first I gave him a good thrashing," said the firm parent, "and then I put him to bed without any supper and took his clothes away and told him he'd stay in bed till he'd confessed what he'd done, if 'twas the rest of his days, and I should thrash him again in the morning. And in less than an hour he told me the whole story voluntarily."

♦

A poster artist's curves are enough to excite the envy of a baseball pitcher.

THE WORLD'S FAIR.

In conversation with Mr. H. R. Charlton, of the Grand Trunk Railway System, who has just returned from the "World's Fair" at St. Louis, some interesting information was gleaned regarding this largest of Expositions ever held. Many of the Eastern people, said Mr. Charlton, are under the impression that the temperature of St. Louis at this time of the year is unbearable and that the mercury reaches a high point. This impression is quite erroneous and the average for the past week shows 72 degrees. The days are pleasant and the evenings cool and comfortable. Thousands of people are now reaching St. Louis from all parts of the country and during the rest of the life of the Exhibition (December 1st) hundreds of thousands will have visited this mammoth undertaking. To avoid the crowds that will undoubtedly be there later all those wishing to see the Exposition to the best advantage should go now before the exceptionally large crowds are in evidence. The attendance is increasing every day and last Monday nearly 200,000 people passed through the gates. Another erroneous idea which seems to have gained ground is the price charged for accommodation at St. Louis, the rumor of which is unwarranted. There are hotels and private boarding houses which cater to the pockets of all classes and a letter to the Information Bureau, "World's Fair" will readily bring a list of these places. Without a personal visit no one has any conception of the magnitude, grandeur, artistic beauty and greatness embodied in the 1240 acres that contain the displays from every country in the universe and embrace the acme of perfection and evolution of liberal arts and science up to the twentieth century. To see this with one's own eyes is worth years of study and is an education in itself.

His Majesty's famous Grenadier Band from England and renowned throughout the British Empire opened a six weeks' engagement at the Fair on August 29th and crowds surrounded the stand applauding lustily to every number. The night effect on the grounds with the buildings illuminated with myriads of electric lights is beyond description, and must be seen to be fully appreciated. One noticeable feature of the Exposition is the facility for the economy of the visitor's time and the saving of his strength that has been provided. Gondolas, electric launches and boats traverse the two miles of lagoons which surround the Main buildings and an intramural railway reaches every part of the grounds. Rolling chairs may be secured for trips through the buildings and elsewhere, and large automobiles with well informed Guides make trips throughout the grounds. Meals can be secured on the grounds at reasonable rates from twenty-five cents up to any price one likes to pay. The Grand Trunk Exhibit of the Forestry, Fish and Game Building is attracting much attention and the consensus of opinion is that it is the finest in the building. The many fine pictures of the fishing, hunting and summer resort districts in the Provinces of Ontario and Quebec appeal to the sportsman and tourist and the animated picture machines showing the "International Limited" and scenic pictures of different sections of the line holds the attention of visitors, bringing Canada prominently before the people of the American continent.

Those who desire to keep in touch with the world's progress and who wish to spend a most pleasant and profitable time should not fail to see the largest and most comprehensive Exposition that has ever been known as a "World's Fair" and now is the time to go.

The Grand Trunk has also installed exhibits at the Eastern Canada Exposition held at Sherbrooke, Que., at the Canadian National Exhibition, Toronto, and the Western Pennsylvania Exposition, Pittsburgh, Pa., all now taking place. The Western Pennsylvania Exposition is one of the largest annual fairs held in the United States and lasts 46 days. The space occupied by the Grand Trunk is 3,000 feet and it is estimated that not less than half a million people will visit the display.

PERSONAL POINTERS.

Interesting Gossip About Some Prominent People.

The Ameer of Afghanistan was very dull at book-learning when he was a boy, but had a natural gift for engineering and handicrafts; in fact, he became an expert blacksmith, as he thought a Prince ought to have a trade to fall back upon just as much as any of his subjects.

Sarasate, the great violinist, was once asked the secret of his success. "Six hours' practice a day since I was twelve," was his reply; which means that he has fiddled for 100,000 hours since his early boyhood. However, this constant practice has resulted in not only fame but fortune, for he makes something like \$50,000 a year.

The oldest civil and mechanical engineer in the world who is still actively engaged in practising his profession is Mr. Charles Haynes Haswell. At the advanced age of ninety-five years Mr. Haswell continues regular work, very rarely missing a day from his desk in the engineering bureau of the Board of Estimate and Appointment of New York City.

Mr. Lyman Gage, the American millionaire, rose from being assist-

ant in a village post-office. He is a great believer in rich men helping promising young lads, instead of founding huge buildings. Mr. Gage considers that the progress of the world is helped on much more by assisting a boy to finish his education at college than by spending money in bricks and mortar.

Daniel Vierge, who died recently in Paris and who was known as "the father of modern illustration," was a Spaniard by birth. At the eightieth birthday celebration of Victor Hugo he was stricken with paralysis which rendered his right side powerless, but with rare courage and perseverance he trained his left hand and continued to the end to be at the head and front of modern illustrators.

M. Combes, the French Premier, is a doctor by profession, and still retains his old copper nameplate "Docteur Combes" on the front door of his house at Pons. Occasionally his medical services are asked by his old townspeople, and he says he experiences more satisfaction in relieving their pain than in winning a political victory. His chief recreation in Paris is said to be the study of foreign languages. He is also very fond of cycling—a pastime, however, which he only engages in when staying in the country.

The Sultan of Turkey cannot have a particularly happy life. He is so afraid of poison that every dish and drinking vessel is covered with a cloth and sealed. At any moment he may command one of his attendants to taste some portion, and a number of unfortunate pet animals are kept constantly at hand for the same purpose. He is fond of reading exciting, sensational novels, is a good shot with rifle and pistol, plays the piano, and constantly has performances to while away his lonely and unhappy hours.

Sir John Jackson, who was not successful in winning the seat at Devonport, England, has probably built more docks than any other contractor in the world. He is fifty-two, and a Yorkshireman; began his engineering career in the Tyneside shops, and undertook his first contract at the early age of twenty-four. This was at Newcastle, and the work was so well done that young Jackson made a bid for the completion of the Queen's Dock at Glasgow. He was then twenty-five, and the work took three years. When it was finished his name was made, and thenceforward dock and harbor construction became the work of his life. Genial, unaffected, and immensely rich, he is one of the most broad-minded of men; and it speaks well of him that, though he rarely has fewer than 5,000 men at work for him, he has never had a strike.

When King Edward was a little boy, a party of Ojibway Indians, who were given an audience by Queen Victoria, caused him much amusement, and he ran about among them, pulling at their fringed leggings and examining their trappings without the slightest fear. One of the chiefs delighted him hugely by presenting him with an eagle's feather and a bear's claw, and also made the little Prince a pretty speech, describing him in true Red Indian fashion as "the very big little White Father whose eyes are like the sky that" sees all things, and who is fat with goodness like a winter bear."

"Sir Frederick Holder, Speaker of the House of Representatives, preached twice in the Methodist Church, Golden Square, Bendigo, last Sunday." This item of news, extracted from the latest Melbourne papers, may sound a little strange at this side of the world, but such announcements have long been familiar to Australian readers. Sir Frederick was a Wesleyan preacher for many years in South Australia, of which colony he was Premier when Federation was accomplished. He was elected the first Speaker of the Commonwealth Parliament, and instead of resting on Sundays, like every other Speaker, he finds his way by force of habit into some Methodist pulpit.

NEARLY \$9,000,000.00

The Accumulated Funds in the treasury of the Independent Order of Forresters on the 1st of August, 1904, stands at \$7,815,556.02. On the 1st of September they stand at \$7,909,086.49. Showing an increase for month of September of \$93,530.47.

This is a most satisfactory result for the month.

At the end of October the Supreme Executive anticipates that the accumulated funds will be very nearly the round \$8,000,000.00. Members of the I.O.F. may in confidence recommend the order to their friends since it is gathering a financial strength such as no other Society has.

"I'd like to know—" began the little boy. "Well, what would you like to know?" asked his mother. "I'd like to know why sweetbreads haven't any bread in 'em, and sweetmeats haven't any meat in 'em."

Faulty Kidneys. — Have you back-ache? Do you feel drowsy? Do your limbs feel heavy? Have you frequent headaches? Have you falling vision? Have you dizzy feeling? Are you depressed? Is your skin dry? Have you a tired feeling? Any of these signs prove kidney disease. Experience has proved that South American Kidney Cure never fails.—6

HE FEELS AS YOUNG AS EVER

MR. CHESTER LOOMIS TOOK DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS.

And From a Used up Man He Became as Smart as a Boy.

Orland, Ont., Sept. 19.—(Special).—Mr. Chester Loomis, an old and respected farmer living in this section, is spreading broadcast the good news that Dodd's Kidney Pills are a sure cure for the Lame Back and Kidney Disease so common among old people. Mr. Loomis says:

"I am 76 years of age and smart and active as a boy and I give Dodd's Kidney Pills all the credit for it."

"Before I started to use Dodd's Kidney Pills I was so used up I could hardly ride in a buggy and I could not do any work of my kind. Everybody thought I would not live long. Dodd's Kidney Pills are a wonderful remedy."

The Kidneys of the young may be wrong but the Kidneys of the old must be wrong. Dodd's Kidney Pills make all wrong Kidneys right. That is why they are the old folks' greatest friend.

Miss Passy—"Yes, and when he proposed. I tried hard not to let him read any encouragement in my face, but he did." Miss Peppery—"Ah! I suppose he could read between the lines."

The Solicitor—"Don't you think \$25,000 cash would be punishment enough for his breach of promise?" The Aggrieved One—"No, indeed! I want him to marry me!"

Winard's Liniment Relieves Neuralgia

Babies are often fed, or rather starved, said Miss May Yates to the British Women's Temperance Association, on cheese, fried fish, tinned salmon, pickles, gin and beer.

A modern weapon in the battle for health.—If disease has taken your citadel of health, the stomach, and is torturing you with indigestion, dyspepsia and nervous prostration, South American Nerve is the weapon to drive the enemy from his stronghold "at the point of the bayonet," trench by trench, but swift and sure, it always wins.—4

He—"Do you really believe ignorance is bliss?" She—"I don't know. You seem to be happy."

For Over Sixty Years Mrs. Winslow's SOOTHING SYRUP has been used by millions of mothers for their children while teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, relieves pain, cures the wind colic, regulates the bowels, and is the best remedy for Diarrhoea. Twenty-five cents a bottle. Sold by druggists throughout the world. Be sure and get "Mrs. Winslow's SOOTHING SYRUP." 21-40

All the Crimean veterans in receipt of small pensions, who are in necessitous circumstances, are now being granted special increases, provided that they were either wounded or discharged for disability, or are at present suffering from a disability clearly due to their military service.

Gentlemen.—While driving down a very steep hill last August my horse stumbled and fell, cutting himself fearfully about the head and body. I used MINARD'S LINIMENT freely on him and in a few days he was as well as ever.

J. B. A. BEAUCHEMIN, Sherbrooke.

"Miss Gracie, may I have this little hand—" "Oh, Mr. Spoonamore, this is so—" "This little handful of ferns, as a memento of our delightful walk?"

Thought it meant death sure.—Mrs. James McKim, of Dunnville, Ont., says of her almost miraculous cure from heart disease by Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart: "Until began taking this remedy I despaired of my life. I had heart failure and extreme prostration. One dose gave me quick relief and one bottle cured me. The sufferings of years were dispelled like magic."—3

There is no soda-water. Every pint of soda-water contains two and a half pints of carbon dioxide, a gas. Therefore, when you drink one pint of soda-water you really drink three and a half pints.

Few Flies last year
No Flies this year

If you use

Wilson's
Fly Pads

Some people want a change, but once drink Blue Ribbon Tea and you will always have that lingering longing created by its delicious flavor.



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
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Who knows anything about "BANNIGER"?

All Buyers, Sellers and Users of

EDDY'S IMPERVIOUS SHEATHING PAPER

Are interested in this question

Will every reader of this enquiry "Who Knows Anything About Banniger?"

Please drop a line on the subject to

The E. B. EDDY COMPANY, HULL, CANADA

SETTLERS LOW RATES WEST

Via the Chicago and North Western Railway, every day from Sept. 15th to Oct. 15th, settlers one way second class tickets at very low rates from Chicago to points in Utah, Montana, Nevada, Idaho, Oregon, Washington, California, also to Victoria, Vancouver, New Westminster, Rossland and other points in the Kootenay District. Correspondingly low rates from all points in Canada. Full particulars from nearest ticket agent or B. H. Bennett, General Agent, 2 East King Street, Toronto, Ont.

The "Hospital" stated that 2,289,578 patients are treated annually in London hospitals and dispensaries.

Two Years Aged.—"For eight years I suffered as no one ever did with rheumatism; for two years I lay in bed; could not so much as feed myself. A friend recommended South American Rheumatic Cure. After three doses I could sit up. To-day I am as strong as ever I was."—Mrs. John Cook, 287 Clinton street, Toronto.—2

"He's employed by the railway company now, I understand?" "Yes; he has charge of the puzzle department." "The what?" "He makes out the time-tables!"

Minard's Liniment for sale everywhere

"He's still employed by that big wholesale house, isn't he?" "No; I think he's in business for himself now. He used to take an hour for lunch; and now he only takes a bare five minutes!"

Minard's Liniment Cures Dandruff.

In a London hospital there is an inmate who is gradually turning black. In New York is a negro who is turning white.

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

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

BABIES IN BAGS.

Some quite new and simple garments for babies have just been invented. They are in the shape of bags, open down the shoulders and sleeves, and are fastened with small, unobtrusive buttons. To dress the baby, the garments are arranged in place, one over the other, the front portions turned down, and the baby laid in—or on—them. Then the front portions are turned to place, and his small kingship buttoned into full and complete garbing. The child is fresh, unwearied, untroubled by much handling and turning, the little limbs are free to stretch, kick, twist, turn and grow as they will.

He—"There is a limit to everything, you know." She (looking at the clock)—"Yes, even this night can't last for ever."

St. Margaret's College, Toronto.

Re-open Sept. 12th.

A high-class residential and day school for girls. Modern equipment. Specialists of European training and of the highest academic and professional standing in every department of work. For booklet apply to MRS. GEORGE DICKSON, Lady Principal; GEORGE DICKSON, M.A., Director (late Principal Upper Canada College).

Dominion Line Steamships

MONTREAL TO LIVERPOOL.
Moderate Rate Service.
Second cabin passengers berthed in best accommodation on the steamer at the low rate of \$19 to Liverpool, or \$12.50 to London. Third class to Liverpool, London, Glasgow or Queenstown \$10.00. For all particulars apply to local agents, or DOMINION LINE OFFICES, 41 King St. E., Toronto, 17 St. Sacramento St., Montreal.

FEATHER DYEING

Cleaning and Dyeing and Kid Gloves cleaned. These can be sent by post, in perfect condition. The best place in BRITISH AMERICAN DYEING CO., MONTREAL.

Hicks—"Look at Sniggs flirting with the girls over there. I thought you said he was a woman-hater." "Wicks—"So he is, but the woman he hates is not here."

Catarrh for twenty years and cured in a few days.—Hon. George James, of Scranton, Pa., says: "I have been a martyr to Catarrh for twenty years, constant hawking, dropping in the throat and pain in the head, very offensive breath. I tried Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder. The first application gave instant relief. After using a few bottles I was cured. 50 cents.—1

Miss Sarcastic—"I fairly dote on our modern painters!" Mrs. Kitchener—"I can't see where they are a bit better than the paperhangers!"

Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, etc.

When the Kaiser promised to inscribe on the flags of the German troops, who are fighting the Heroes in South Africa, the names of the battles they won he probably did not know that they had just won a fight at Otjibinamaperero.

The harder you cough, the worse the cough gets.

Shiloh's Consumption Cure
The Lung Tonic

Is guaranteed to cure. If it doesn't benefit you, the druggist will give you your money back.

Price: S. C. WELLS & CO., 225 23c. 50c. \$1. LeRoy, N. Y., Toronto, Can.

The Watchman AND OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE.

FRIDAY, OCT., 14, 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.

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The WATCHMAN,

LACHUTE. QUE

BUYING SUPPORT.

While the courts have been disclosing the carnival of corruption by which the Liberals in Ontario have sought to retain office at the sacrifice of honor and nearly every principle which Liberals in days gone by professed to hold dear, the public records have not less certainly revealed the determination of Sir Wilfred Laurier and his followers to hold office at all costs. What have they not done in the matter of breaking the pledges upon which in 1894-5 they appealed to the Canadian electorate to be entrusted with the direction of public affairs? What pledge, indeed, have they kept?

They promised to effect a reduction of the yearly cost of government by three or four millions. Under the conservatives in 1895 it was \$37,000,000. That they denounced as extravagance. This year under Liberal rule the cost of government is \$55,000,000 an increase of \$18,000,000 instead of the promised decrease.

They promised to guard the independence of parliament and have already made the thirty-second appointment of members of parliament to offices of emolument under the Crown.

They charged the conservatives with using patronage to corrupt the constituencies and purchase support. But what do we find to-day under Laurier, Sifton and Prefontaine? Never was there a more lavish or reckless waste of public funds to make sure the election of a government supporter. In the Eastern Provinces wharves a which a boat has never effected a landing place have been built simply as a means of scattering public funds in the hope of helping the government supporter, and so the public funds have been used to buy support.

The taint of bribery is traceable throughout a large portion of the public estimates. Lord Dundonald exposed Sir Frederick Borden's desire to have a member of high priced militia appointments for the benefit of his favorites. The men thus rewarded show how little the efficiency of the militia was studied by the minister of militia in making the selection of officers.

Notwithstanding the existence of several surveys covering the route of the projected Georgian Bay Canal, the Government secured in the late session a vote of \$250,000 for another survey, thereby excusing it from announcing its policy upon the construction of that waterway and obtaining funds which are being used to secure support for its candidates in the several counties traversed by the proposed canal. A notable activity in this work has developed and numerous survey parties have been placed under salary and employment

given where it will not hurt the Liberal party. Not without hope that they may thereby be detached from their party, conservative electors have been favored in some sections and are today receiving public money as members of the Georgian Bay Canal survey. Conservatives who have been thus favored have the right to conclude that it is a tribute to their fitness that they have been thus chosen; that they are as much entitled as Liberals to a share of the public moneys, and they should resent even this suggestion that they can thereby be influenced to vote against their party and the principles which to make Canada truly a "LARGER CANADA." If Conservatives who may be employed upon the survey, draw their well-earned wages and vote for their party they will render a service to their country and partly rebuke those who believe they can be bought with their country's money.

BUILD UP CANADA.

Mr. Geo. Drummond of Montreal has called attention to some important facts respecting the trade of Canada. We are now importing from abroad goods either wholly or partially manufactured to the value of \$149,000,000. By a large part of this invasion Canadian labor is either directly or indirectly displeased. According to Mr. Drummond, under a well adjusted tariff admitting raw material at a low figure and giving proper protection on the finished product, Canada would be in a position to supply itself with at least \$60,000,000 worth of the manufactures we now import. These figures were not prepared by campaign argument: they were the deliberate calculation of one of the most clear headed, far sighted, successful business men in the country.

What would this mean to the material up building of the Dominion? To manufacture the \$60,000,000 worth of goods which now are made in another country and brought to Canada after providing employment to foreigners, would require, it is computed, 43,000 wage earners, and that number of artisans represents a city of men, women and children of about 200,000, say, another Toronto, added to the population of Canada. It would create a demand for \$20,000,000 worth of farm produce, thus materially improving the value of the Canadian farms and the comfort of the dwellers in the towns and cities of the Dominion.

If it is true that a truly Canadian policy such as Mr. Borden proposes and the Conservative party approves would arrest the leakage of \$60,000,000 every year out of the country to pay for goods which we could as well manufacture, to give employment to laborers in other lands and buy the farm products of other countries, what is the fair conclusion of the whole matter?

If the Borden policy of adequate protection would add another city of the size of Toronto to our population and increase the wage bill of Canadian mechanics and artisans by \$20,000,000 a year, what does common sense suggest as the duty of the elector?

The stoppage of the outflow of so large a sum of the people's earnings as goes to pay for the imports which we could produce in this country and the increase of the annual wage bill by \$20,000,000 are wrapped up in the policy of the Conservative party and only waits the triumph of Mr. Borden and his candidates to give it fruition.

A vote for Mr. Geo. H. Perley is a vote for Canada and Canadian industries—a vote to order the increase of the industrial output of Canada by \$60,000,000 a year, the addition of 43,000 to the army of artisans of Canada and the distribution of another \$20,000,000 a year in wages to these additional

consumers of the farm products of Canada. Shall Mr. Perley upon such a platform appeal in vain for your support?

When the demand arose for a man to organize and administer the Ottawa-Hull Fire Relief fund of nearly one million dollars in 1890 as by instinct the people of those two cities turned to Mr. George H. Perley. Notwithstanding his large private business interests that gentleman felt that he could not disregard that call and for nine months he gave his personal, immediate attention to the task and, aided by Mr. J. C. Browne and an efficient local committee, he administered that fund to the complete satisfaction of the contributors and the everlasting gratitude of the beneficiaries of the fund. Without fee or reward except the knowledge that he had served those who could only reward him with their thanks and affection, Mr. Perley resigned his task when his work was done.

In this hour when Canada needs men of undoubted business capacity and unblemished probity, against whose honor and integrity not the truth of suspicion has ever been blown, the Conservatives of Argenteuil have turned, and not in vain, to Mr. George H. Perley and obedient to the call of duty that gentleman has placed himself at their and the county's disposal. It now remains for the constituency to ratify the call and elect Mr. Perley to serve in this higher responsibility. If returned, this county can rest assured that it will not be misrepresented or its moral or material interests allowed to suffer.

PINE HILL.

Mr. and Mrs. James Tomalty of Mount Maple were guests of Mrs. G. T. Kennedy on Sunday last.

Mr. and Mrs. Lawson Kennedy and Miss Blossom visited friends in Edina on Sunday.

Miss Allie L. Kennedy was the guest of Mrs. Wm. Curran of Louisa last Sunday.

Messrs. Wm. McPaul and F. Pariso were guests at "Cloverdale" on Sunday.

Miss G. McGibbon attended the Teacher's Convention in Lachute on Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Moncrieff visited Mrs. Geo. Moncrieff in Edina, last week.

Misses Lela McQuat and Violet Kennedy spent several days last week visiting friends here.

Messrs. Geo. and Jack Tomalty left for the woods on Monday last.

Mr. D. J. Clarke visited friends in Louisa recently.

Mr. Geo. Tomalty returned home Sunday after spending a few weeks at Larose.

The new School is nearing completion and the work has been done most satisfactorily by Mr. Jas. McArthur.

The Germs of Catarrh

Not only attack the passages of the head and throat but finally reach the lungs and cause consumption. Nothing destroys catarrh so quickly as fragrant healing Catarrh-ozone which relieves the cough, stops the discharge, takes all soreness from the throat. "I consider Catarrh-ozone has no equal as a cure for catarrh and lung trouble" writes J. E. Wetherell of Brighton. "It cured me after many good doctors failed to even relieve my trouble." Catarrh-ozone can't fail to cure—it's guaranteed. Two months treatment \$1.00; trial size 25c.

ST. ANDREWS.

A very enthusiastic meeting in the interests of the Liberal party, was held in the Town Hall on Friday, 7th inst.

Mr. Smith of Montreal, assisted the Rev. R. L. Ballantyne at service on Sunday last.

The Mayorality and the Law evidently don't agree.

Miss Mildred Wainright is spending the winter with friends in Minneapolis.

Mr. Parsons who bought the Cameron farm in Cote du Midi, has moved out and is head over heels in farming again.

Everyone is welcome at the Conservative Committee Room at Moore's Corners.

Telephones are being put up for a local service through the village. St. Andrews is booming and our councillors anyway can't stop the telephone bell ringing.

Young Ladies, Read This.

If you are bothered with pimples, rashes or ugly blotches on your face, if your complexion is sallow, it's an evidence that you require Ferrozone to tone up your blood. One Ferrozone Tablet taken at meals makes the complexion like peach bloom, cheeks soon become rosy, eyes bright, you'll be the picture of health. Thousands of ladies keep up their youthful appearance with Ferrozone why not you? Price 50c. at druggists.

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.

LOST.

In the Exhibition buildings, a grey Tweed Cloth Coat with black velvet collar. Please return to WATCHMAN OFFICE.

DENTISTRY.

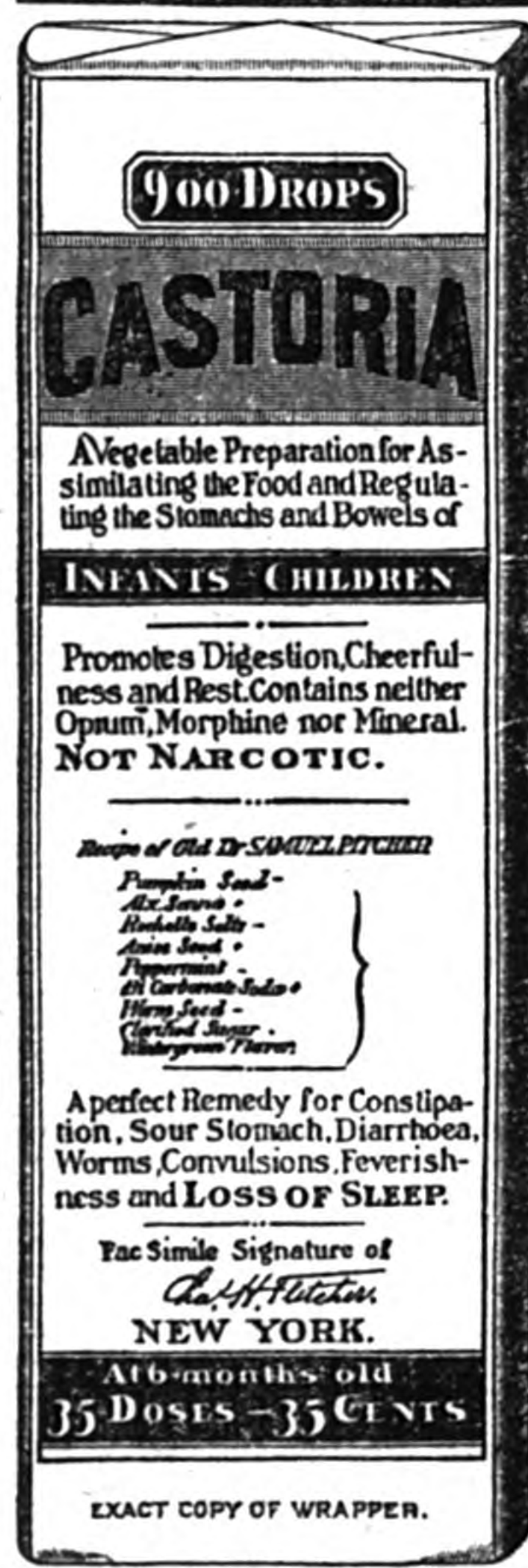
H. C. McCONNELL, D.D.S., L.D.S., SURGEON-DENTIST.

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.



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 -
Licorice -
Rhubarb -
Sassafras -
Peppermint -
All Carminative Seeds -
Honey -
Castor Oil -
Syrup of Marshmallows

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

Fac Simile Signature of
Dr. H. H. Pitcher
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

of

Dr. H. H. Pitcher

In Use For Over Thirty Years

CASTORIA

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

FALL and WINTER UNDERWEAR

Hosiery
Gloves
Mitts and
Blankets

We have our well assorted stock in of the following lines:—

Ladies', Misses' and Children's Union and Wool Underwear, Flannelette, Corset Covers, Night Dresses, Gloves and Mitts.

White and Grey Flannelette, and Wool Blankets, Comforters, etc.

Hugh Fraser, Jr.

GLOVES

Ladies' Kid Black and Colored.
Ladies' Cashmere Black and Colored.
Ladies' Wool Knit.
Ladies' Mocha, lined and unlined, etc.

Gents' Kid Mocha, lined and unlined.
Dogskin, Asbestos, Woolknit, etc.
Nice Selection. Fair Prices.

Oiled Clothing

Horse Covers, Knee Wraps, Buggy Wraps, with Dash Pockets, lined and unlined, Men's Coats, &c. Very Suitable.

H. J. Giles & Bro.

CARILLON.

Mrs. J. Nichol is in Montreal, visiting her mother and sister.

Mrs. E. Dewar of Grenville was the guest of Mrs. J. P. Hodgson on Saturday last.

Mr. R. D. Smith has returned to Montreal after having spent a few days here the guest of Mr. J. Halsey.

Master Johnnie Kelly who is a pupil in attendance at Rigaud College, spent a day here with his parents.

Miss Debay Bethune is spending a pleasant holiday with Miss Barclay.

Mrs. W. Crooks of Grenville, was the guest of her sister Mrs. Wm. Bryerton on Saturday.

Miss Helen Gauthier left on Monday for Colorado where she will spend the winter with her sister.

Miss Sharman leaves next Thursday to attend the 'Teachers' Convention' in Montreal.

Mr. B. A. Conroy takes his departure on Monday for Montreal where he will resume his Medical Studies. During his stay in Carillon he has gained the friendship of many people who wish him much success in his winter work, and we shall live in expectation of seeing him back next year to grace the old C. & G. Railroad.

A number of surveyors arrived here last week to survey for the Georgian Bay Canal. Amongst them we find a few enterprising citizens from our neighboring villages whom we are pleased to welcome to our midst.

Pimples Spoiled Her Beauty.

A Society Belle of Kingston cured of Pimples and Blotches by Using
FERROZONE

Miss Evelyn M. Gaetz of Kingston, writes "I had an attack of blood disorder which broke out in horrid looking pimples. They were ugly red disfiguring blotches that ruined the appearance of my face. I tried all sorts of medicine, but the pimples didn't leave. I was recommended Ferrozone and gave it a trial. I noticed an improvement after the second box, and kept up the treatment which finally cleared my skin. As the result of Ferrozone I have a clear healthy complexion and can recommend it to all other young women similarly affected."

Another young lady well known in society circles of Springfield, who derived exceptional benefit from Ferrozone, says: "I feel it my duty to make known the value of Ferrozone. My trouble was poor, weak blood, and as a consequence my lips were pallid, and my cheeks had no color. I wasn't at all strong and required a bracing tonic. Ferrozone soon brought color to my cheeks, improved my appetite and made me stronger than I have been in years. I favor Ferrozone because it is so simple to take and works so quickly."

Just one Ferrozone tablet at meals—that's all. Easy to take, sure to cure, and not expensive. Better use Ferrozone and be beautiful and strong like others that employ this splendid tonic. Price 50c. per box or six boxes for \$2.50, at all druggists or by mail from The Ferrozone Company, Kingston, Ont. Don't fail to get a supply of Ferrozone to-day.

AUCTION SALE.

There will be sold by Public Auction at the residence of

JAS. HEATLIE, Mabel.

Wednesday, Oct. 19th, '04.

The following effects:—1 brood mare, 1 driving mare, 1 work horse, 1 spring foal, 12 milch cows, 2 yearling heifers, 1 two year old bull, 6 spring pigs, 1 lumber wagon, 1 tumbrel cart, 1 express, 1 top buggy, 1 rubber tire buggy, 1 rack sleigh double or single with pole and shafts, 1 set sloop, set double harness, 1 set cart harness, 1 set single express harness, 1 set light harness, 1 mower, 1 horse rake, 1 hay loader, 1 fanning mill, 1 plough, 1 cultivator, a quantity of lumber, about 6,000 ft. of 1 inch soft wood lumber, a quantity of pine and basswood lumber, 700 feet of hard wood flooring, a quantity of dimension lumber, about 30 tons of hay, and a quantity of straw, 200 bushels of oats, stove wood, and many other articles too numerous to mention.

Sale to commence at 1 p.m.

TERMS:—\$10.00 and under cash, over that amount 10 months credit by furnishing approved joint notes. 5 p.c. off for cash.

Malcolm Smith, Licensed Auctioneer.

Heart Palpitation at Night

Rattles even the strongest man, but to the average woman it is a taste of general purgatory. Take a little Nerviline in sweetened water and away goes the palpitation. You'll be saved lots of worry by keeping Nerviline on hand, which is a treasure for all sorts of pains and aches. Nerviline cures headache, stomach and bowel troubles quickly. Costs 25c. for a large bottle.

AUCTION SALE.

There will be sold by Public Auction at the residence of

HORMISDAS PLOUFFE, known as GORE.

Monday, October 17th, 1904.

The following effects:—2 work horses, 5 milch cows, 2 two year old heifers, 1 spring calf, a lot of fowl, 1 double wagon, 1 tumbrel cart, 1 express wagon, 1 covered carriage, set double harness, 2 set single light harness, set cart harness, mowing machine, reaper, rack sled, bob sleds, 1 cutter, plow, rake, harrows, cultivator, fanners, a quantity of No. 1 hay, 200 bushels of oats, a lot of potatoes, turnips, mauls, 3 buffalo robes, a lot of dry stove wood and all the household effects.

TERMS:—\$5 and under, cash; over that amount 12 months' credit on furnishing approved joint notes.

Malcolm Smith, Licensed Auctioneer.

IF YOU WANT

A Wholesome, Delicious, Wonderfully Fine

BREAD

The First Prize Winner at Lachute Exhibition, a real Twentieth Century Article, then call at the

Riverside Bakery

While there, leave your order for any kind of CAKE. See our line kept in stock. All kinds of All kinds of BREAD, BUNS, CAKE, and a choice lot of fine CANDIES always on hand.

P.S.—These goods are all fresh. Remember the place.

RIVERSIDE

BAKERY

W. G. STANFORTH, Prop.

FOUND.

A red and white spotted hound. Apply at WATCHMAN OFFICE.

CASTORIA.

Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

Sweeping

Reductions.

For the next few weeks we have decided to sell

All our Stock

comprising Groceries, Crockery, Fancy Goods, Musical Instruments, etc. as we are

Going West

Now is the time to secure bargains.

The whole stock may be bid for in its entirety.

J. D. Boyce & Co.

Better and Larger

STOCK THAN WE HAVE EVER CARRIED.

We have opened up a large stock of Crockery which we are sure will be duly appreciated by our customers. We have also a large assortment of ready made clothing and our stock of McCready Boots and Shoes is very complete and affords ample opportunity for a good choice. Our grocery and dry goods department are also well stocked.

E. LAVIGNE, LACHUTE.

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.

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.

HEAD-QUARTERS.

EMPIRE Cream Separator



We are agents for this Separator which is the best money saver on the market to-day. If you want to have something that is up-to-date, call and see us and we will explain its working.

We have two or three Alexandria Buggies on hand which we will sell cheap.

H. A. BLAIR.

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.

About theHouse

HINTS TO HOUSEKEEPERS.

A little variety can be given to peas by cooking them with green string beans in slightly salted water. Put both on together, drain when soft, put in a generous lump of butter, a waft of paprika, and with flour. Put back a tablespoon or two of the water in which they were boiled and let all simmer for a few moments. Minced parsley adds to flavor and appearance.

It is a good plan to save all pieces of old table linen for use in drying green salads after they come from their bath.

If the eggs come from the icebox they will whip much stiffer than if kept in a warmer place.

A wire spoon whisk is best for eggs while they are beaten separately. A revolving beater is best when the yolks and whites are whipped together.

A dish of powdered charcoal kept in the refrigerator will help to keep the air sweet. It should be changed twice a week.

Tea matting, which any grocer will give to customer for the asking, may be charmingly utilized in decorating a room with flowers, ferns or foliage. Fashion the matting into baskets, cornucopias and the like, and tack them under pictures in corners and in other desirable places.

An old housekeeper says that a little dissolved gelatin added to the cream will prevent all danger of its turning to butter, as it is apt to do when it is whipped in hot weather.

A roast of veal is made more "tasty" by seasoning over night in this way. Take equal parts of pepper and salt, and moisten with grated onion. Rub this thoroughly into every crevice and cranny of the roast and put it in a double baking pan. Next day, "lard" with its own suet or a little bacon, and let it brown slightly. Then dredge with flour, putting a half cup of boiling water in the bottom of the pan as a gravy foundation. By renewing the flour every time it is dredged the gravy will be found thick and creamy, when the meat is roasted.

French-fried toast is more delicious and easier of digestion if the crust is cut from the bread just before it is dipped for a moment in scalded milk. Pat as dry as possible with an old napkin, and give it a coating of beaten egg, using a pastry brush. Have ready butter in a frying-pan and fry quickly, dusting with powdered sugar and ground cinnamon before serving, which should be done promptly after cooking.

Besides making an excellent sweet-pickle, cucumbers can be converted into one of the richest preserves. Slice lemons, spices and plenty of sugar aid in the transformation. Big yellow cucumbers which have gone to seed are best. Peel and scrape carefully and cut into long slices, then prepare the syrup according to any of the old-fashioned "pound for pound" recipes. Put cucumbers and lemons in together and use a spice-bag, as directed in former cases. Put away with waxed papers when quite cool, using either large or small glass jars.

DOMESTIC RECIPES.

Poverty Cake.—Break one egg into a cup, beat with it a piece of butter the size of an egg, and fill up the cup with sweet milk or luke-warm water; add one cup sugar and one

and three-quarters cups of flour in which two teaspoonfuls of baking powder have been sifted. Bake in three layers and put together with lemon filling, for which take one egg one-half cup sugar, half cup sweet milk and two-thirds of a teaspoonful of flour. Cook till it thickens, then beat in the juice and grated rind of a lemon.

Cucumber Pickles.—Put small cucumbers in a stone jar, scatter a handful of salt over them, and cover with boiling water. Let stand over night, then drain and repeat the process. Rinse in clear water, wipe and put into boiling vinegar sweetened and spiced to taste.

Old-Fashioned Gingerbread.—One cup each of butter, sugar, molasses and buttermilk, one teaspoonful each of cinnamon, ginger and soda, the latter dissolved in hot water, two eggs, and about five cups of flour. Stir the first four ingredients with the spice till light and creamy, then add the milk, eggs and flour. Beat hard, and bake in sheets of pattytins.

Banana Shortcake.—Make a rich biscuit crust, bake in jelly cake tins not too thick layers. When done, split open with forks and butter while hot, three layers being enough for one cake. The two bottom layers and one top make the best shape. Take about three good-sized thoroughly ripe bananas and shred finely with a fork. Spread a layer of the fruit on the crust, adding the least bit of salt, and sprinkle well with powdered sugar. Add the next layer in the same way. On the last one spread fruit very thickly, well mixed with sugar, so as to form a sort of icing. Serve with soft custard flavored with vanilla.

Chow Chow.—Half a peck of green tomatoes, two large heads of cabbage, fifteen good-sized onions, twenty-five cucumbers, one pint of horse-radish, half a pound mustard seed (white), one ounce celery seed, one ounce turmeric, half a teaspoonful ground black pepper. Cut the tomatoes, cucumbers, onions and cabbage small, and pack them in salt for one night. In the morning drain the salt off, and lay them in vinegar and water for a day or two, then drain them again. Boil the spices in half a gallon of vinegar, with three pounds brown sugar, and pour it over while hot. Repeat this for three days, then mix five ounces mustard and half a pint of the best salad oil. Add two quarts more of vinegar when the pickle is cold. This is good to eat in two months.

Chocolate Ice-Cream.—One quarter square of chocolate, one tablespoonful of sugar, one tablespoonful of boiling water, one-third cupful of thin cream, a few grains of salt and two drops of vanilla. Melt chocolate in small saucepan placed over hot water, add sugar and boiling water gradually, stirring constantly. Pour on slowly the cream, add salt and vanilla, then freeze.

Spanish Pickle.—Slice very thin one gallon green tomatoes; let them remain in brine one night. Prepare a mixture of white mustard seed, one pint grated horse-radish, one-third pint green peppers, one-third pint of chopped onion, one tablespoonful ground black pepper, two tablespoonfuls cloves, two of mace; put in the jar a layer of this mixture, then a layer of tomatoes, and so on until it is filled. Pour on sufficient elder vinegar to cover the whole. To one quart of vinegar, add three quarters of a pint of sugar; boil together and pour over the pickle. This quantity will fill a two-gallon jar.

TAKING OUT STAINS.

Here is a serviceable list to be kept for reference: To take out grass stains use ordinary coal oil; wet the spots thoroughly just before putting in the wash tub.

For iron rust wet the spots with lemon juice, lay the garment in the sun, and spread thick with salt; every now and again squeeze lemon

juice over, keeping it wet. Two or three exposures may be necessary.

When your tablecloth and nice napkins are stained by fruit, have a small bottle of javelle water prepared at the druggist's, and saturate the spots, letting it lie awhile before laundering. If fruit stains are taken in time, however, have some one hold the spot over the sink and pour boiling water slowly through. Oxalic acid eats a hole in a few moments unless immediately washed out.

Glycerine takes out coffee and tea stains. First soak in cold water, then spread with glycerine and leave all night. The stains will disappear in the laundering. Those who have used vaseline know what an ugly stain it leaves on linen. This can be removed with chloroform or ether, but must be used with care. Have a cup or bowl handy; pour a few drops of ether on the stain, invert the bowl over the spot to keep the fumes from evaporating and leave some time.

When a garment has been scorched in the ironing, unless too deep, a hot sun bath will effectually draw out the spot. If not quite gone, wet the place and rub laundry soap on it, then lay in the sun.

A WISE MOTHER.

A wise mother never attempts to cure the ailments from which her little ones suffer by stupefying them with sleeping draughts, "soothing" preparations and similar medicines containing opiates. This class of medicines are responsible for the untimely death of thousands of little ones, though some mothers may not realize it. When your little ones are ailing give them Baby's Own Tablets, a medicine sold under a guarantee to contain no opiate or harmful drug. Mothers who have used the Tablets always speak in their praise. Mrs. A. Johnston, Eddy-stone, Ont., says: "I find Baby's Own Tablets all you recommend them to be. My baby was troubled with eczema, and was very cross and restless, but since giving her the Tablets she has become quite well and is now a strong healthy child." Sold by all druggists or sent by mail at 25 cents a box by writing The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

AUSTRALIAN STEEL.

Inventors Have Process They Wish to Dispose of.

For some time two Melbourne inventors have been at work on an invention for making iron and steel direct from the ore without the necessity of first making pig iron.

Their experiments so far have been with magnetic ore obtained from Taranaki, N.Z., but they claim that they have now so far perfected their process as to be able to treat with equal success all classes of iron ore and effect a saving of fully \$10 per ton over the present manner of making iron and steel.

They have fully protected their process with patents in all parts of the world. The success of these inventors and the possibilities that it offers has caused widespread discussion throughout the country and it is proposed that the government shall obtain the patents and make it a government monopoly.

It is proposed that the New South Wales government shall pay to the inventors the lump sum of \$1,000,000 for the rights to the invention and then that ironmasters throughout Australia shall be licensed on a royalty to manufacture.

It is also proposed that the right to use the process shall be let to ironmasters in different parts of the world, but that in the case of works outside of this country a differential royalty shall be charged at about \$5 per ton, to equalize the higher rate of wages paid here.

BUBBLES.

Some diseases, like some fishhooks, are not catching.

The man who serves you with milk likes cream puffs.

Spooney couples in the park seem to prefer the dark meet.

The unsuccessful laundryman lays it to the irony of fate.

A barrelful of money wouldn't be much if it was a gun barrel.

As you might say, hydrophobia is a dog-gone crazy thing.

A girl must have time to burn when she does burnt-wood work.

The photographer is not gullible just because he takes you at your word.

Even when the weather is first-class you can truthfully say, "Oh, it's fair."

There's always something going on if it is only an excursion.

Of course, it is quite possible to eat light lunch in the dark.

A faded, rickety old umbrella is a difficulty many people have to labor under.

A traveling dress may often be described as "fits and starts."

Even a very tall man, you know may be a little short of ridiculous.

The enterprising undertaker thinks he is equal to any undertaking.

A woman with an abundance of hair is often falsely accused.

Selfishness is one thing a person cannot keep to himself.

After an illness, you know, it may take four or five weeks to make one strong.

Procrastination is the thief of time but it seldom gets into jail.

"That's what I call hard luck," said the facetious man, as he picked up a silver dollar.

CUT LOOSE from Tradition, and Adopt the use of "SALADA"

CEYLON NATURAL GREEN tea in place of Japan. It is Pure, delicious and beneficial to health. Sold in the same form as the celebrated "SALADA" Black tea, in sealed lead packets only, 25c and 40c per lb. By all grocers.

THE JAPS ARE DIGNIFIED

PRONUNCIAMENTOS MODELS OF POLITENESS.

Russia's Intrigue to Gain Foot-hold in Japan in 18th Century.

Nobody who has been reading the newspapers of late can have failed to observe the air of dignity which pervades the various contemporary official pronouncements of the Japanese. Obviously, in the diplomacy of the West these islanders are most proficient. Here now are some fragments of older proclamations and like documents belonging to the time when Japan was all Oriental. The Portuguese were the first Europeans to be welcomed in the Flowery Kingdom, and, as may be read in some several books, they prospered there exceedingly for a while. But by the year 1637, partly by their own arrogance and partly by the machinations of designing Dutchmen, the Portuguese had fallen into hopeless bad odor. Then the Mikado issued a proclamation, whereof the following was a part:—"The whole race of the Portuguese, with their mothers, nurses, and whatever belongs to them, shall be banished forever." And so they were.

The same proclamation, by the way, forbade, upon pain of death, any Japanese to leave the country, and further provided that any Japanese who had visited foreign parts should, upon his return to Japan, be executed forthwith. At this time the Dutch only had trading privileges. Then in 1673

AN ENGLISH COMPANY

with a charter from Charles II., and ambitious to trade with Japan, sent to that country a ship named the Return. The Dutch got wind of the matter, and at once whispered in the ears of the Japanese officials the horrid fact that the English King was married to the daughter of the King of Portugal, and, consequently, Englishmen and Portuguese were much the same. So, when the Return came to the ports of Japan officers of the Mikado came on board and put the leaders of the expedition through a long and searching catechism. "Were they called English? Were not the English subject to the Portuguese? How did it happen, if this was not so, that the English flag, like the Portuguese, bore a cross upon it? Was it true, as they had been informed, that the English King was married to the King of Portugal's daughter?"

The English traders indignantly denied all subservience and alliance with Portugal, but were forced to admit that their King, Charles II., had married Catherine of Braganza, a Portuguese princess.

The Mikado's officials were most polite, nodded gravely, and departed. They would lay these matters before their master. The answer, which came after some waiting, was this:

"We have received letters from the Emperor. Your request, as well as the reasons by which you enforce it, have been duly considered. But you cannot be allowed to trade here, because your King has married the daughter of the King of Portugal. That is the only reason why your request is refused. The Emperor orders that you depart and come back no more. Such is his will, and we cannot change it in any particular. You will, therefore, make sail with the first favorable wind; and at the latest within twenty days." Upon request some twenty more days were graciously allowed, but otherwise

THE DECREE STOOD.

and the Englishmen departed, heaping curses upon the Portuguese marriage, and perhaps upon the Dutch also.

Another most interesting proclamation refers to the Russians. In the reign of the Empress Catherine there was wrecked upon the Siberian coast a crew of Japanese sailors. The Russians took these castaways inland and kept them several years, in order to learn their language and allow them to learn Russian. For even then Russia was coveting the harbors of her island neighbor. Japan was, in fact, but a stepping stone, as appeared, between Russia's Asiatic and American possessions, for then Alaska was Russian. In 1792 Catherine sent Lieut. Laxman, under cover of the errand of carrying back the Japanese sailors, to arrange for the Russians trading privileges in Japan. The Empress was not aware, it seems, that Japanese who had once left Japan were barred of return. So Laxman came to Hakodate.

The Japanese were polite, but refused to take back their countrymen, informing that it was against their laws. They also told him that he

had subjected himself and his crew, as being foreigners, to perpetual imprisonment for landing anywhere in the kingdom except at the appointed Port of Nagasaki; yet in consideration of the Russian ignorance of this law and of their kindness to the shipwrecked Japanese, they would not enforce the law provided Lieut. Laxman would promise for himself and his countrymen to return immediately to his own country, and never again come to any part of Japan but Nagasaki.

Laxman accordingly took himself off without landing the Japanese castaways. After this rebuff it was not till 1804 that the Emperor Alexander, Catherine's grandson, tried again to establish relations with those so politely inhospitable people to the east of

HIS VAST DOMINIONS.

He sent a ship to Nagasaki with a special Ambassador named Resanoff, a haughty person, and a stickler for etiquette. Resanoff got everything muddled up at the very beginning by disputing as to whether or not it was the correct thing for him to bow to the Emperor's representatives. So the Japanese kept him waiting, taking, as it seemed, "pleasure in mortifying the Ambassador, and in overwhelming him, at the same time, with an affection of great personal politeness." When at last, he was summoned to Nagasaki to hear the Emperor's answer, "curtains were hung before the houses on each side of the street through which he passed, and the inhabitants were all ordered to keep out of sight, so that he saw nothing of the place."

The answer was, moreover, peremptory enough. It was entitled, "Order from the Emperor of Japan to the Russian Ambassador," and went something thus:—

"Formerly our empire had communication with several nations, but experience caused us to adopt as safe the opposite principle. It is not permitted to the Japanese to trade abroad, nor to foreigners to enter our country. * * * As to Russia, we have never had any relations with her. Ten years ago you sent certain shipwrecked Japanese to Matsmai, and you then made us propositions of alliance and commerce. At this time you have come back to Nagasaki to renew those propositions. This proves Russia has a strong inclination for Japan. It is long since we discontinued all relations with foreigners generally. Although we desire to live in peace with all neighboring States, the difference between them and us in manners and character forbids entirely treaties of alliance. Your voyages and your labors are therefore useless. All communications between you and us are impossible, and it is my Imperial pleasure that henceforth you no more bring your ships into our waters."

TRAINING TORTOISES.

"One of the most curious examples of patient training is a display by an old Korean boatman," says a correspondent, "of a dozen drilled tortoises. Directed by his songs and a small metal drum, they march in line, execute various evolutions, and conclude by climbing upon a low table, the larger ones forming of their own accord a bridge for the smaller, to which the feat would otherwise be impossible. When they have all mounted, they dispose themselves in three or four piles, like so many plates."

WHAT'S THE USE.

To Keep a "Coffee Complexion."

A lady says: "Postum has helped my complexion so much that my friends say I am growing young again. My complexion used to be coffee colored, muddy and yellow, but it is now clear and rosy at when I was a girl. I was induced to try Postum by a friend who had suffered just as I had suffered from terrible indigestion, palpitation of the heart and sinking spells."

"After I had used Postum a week I was so much better that I was afraid it would not last. But now two years have passed and I am a well woman. I owe it all to leaving off coffee and drinking Postum in its place."

"I had drunk coffee all my life. I suspected that it was the cause of my trouble, but it was not until I actually quit coffee and started to try Postum that I became certain; then all my troubles ceased and I am now well and strong again." Name furnished by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

There's a reason. Look in each package for a copy of the famous little book, "The Road to Wellville."

Indescribable Pains. Stone in Bladder.

An Exceptionally Severe Case In Which a Helpless Sufferer Was Restored by

DR. CHASE'S KIDNEY-LIVER PILLS

Gravel or stone in bladder is about the most painful ailment that ever afflicted mankind. It is the result of deranged kidneys, the uric acid forming into hard substances, which lodge in the kidneys and bladder. This horrible disease is prevented and cured by Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills.

Mr. Daniel Brown, English River, Ont., writes:—"For three years I suffered from urinary troubles, partaking of the nature of stone in the bladder or gravel, and the pain which I endured can scarcely be described. I was unable to do any work, and frequently discharged blood. Though I spent hundreds of dollars in doctors' bills I received no relief, and at last decided that I would never be able to work again."

"While in this condition I was advised to try Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, and though I had no faith in them or in anything else I

decided to give them a fair trial. After using one box I felt a decided change for the better, and after taking five boxes I feel like a new man. I am entirely out of pain, and have no more discharge of blood. I can honestly recommend Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills to any fellow-sufferer, and will cheerfully verify this statement to anyone writing me."

Mr. W. Bowen, Postmaster and station agent at English River, Ont., writes:—"I have interviewed Mr. Daniel Brown of this place in regard to his long illness and cure, and hereby certify that the testimonial as given by him is correct."

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

The Home

SELECTED RECIPES.

For an invalid's dinner tray, remove the skin from a ripe peach, slice, and force through a sieve with a silver spoon. Drain if there seems too much juice. Beat up the white of an egg, adding the peach pulp when the egg is light, a little at a time, beating steadily with a fork. Sweeten with powdered sugar, heap lightly on a glass saucer, and serve with cream.

Pineapple Shortcake.—Beat three eggs light, add one and one-half cup of powdered sugar, the juice of half a lemon; heat and stir in one-half cup of cold water and beat again. Sift two cups of flour with three level teaspoons of baking powder, add to the other ingredients, and stir well, then pour into a pan. The batter should not be over half an inch thick. Bake in a moderate oven. Peel a pineapple, take out the eyes, and cut in small pieces from the core. Sweeten well and use for a filling to the cake.

German Apple Cake is made by mixing 1 large tablespoon butter with 2 of sugar. Add 2 eggs and mix thoroughly. Sift enough flour in this mixture to make it stiff enough to roll out. Line a large round pan with the dough, as for a pie. Pare and cut juicy apples in about 8 pieces, and place flatly on the dough, as near as possible together. Press them in to keep them in position. Sprinkle thickly with granulated sugar and a little cinnamon, and bake in a rather quick oven until the apples are quite done.

Cold Catsup.—This excellent recipe for catsup requires no cooking. To two quarts of ripe tomatoes chopped fine, add one-half a teaspoonful each of grated horseradish, whole mustard seed, onions and nasturtium seeds chopped fine, two stalks of celery and one red pepper chopped, one-fourth of a cupful of salt and sugar, half a tablespoonful each of black pepper, cloves, mace and cinnamon, and one pint of vinegar.

Plum Catsup.—Stew plums till tender in sufficient water to prevent burning; then strain and weigh, allowing to every two pounds of pulp, one half a pound of sugar, two teaspoonfuls of cinnamon, one teaspoonful each of cloves and pepper and salt to taste. The spices should be ground and well mixed before the whole is heated. This is a pleasant relish to serve with roast meat.

Cucumber Catsup.—This is another catsup that requires no cooking. After peeling large, ripe cucumbers, remove the seeds, grate fine and put in a colander fifteen minutes to drain. To every quart of pulp add two tablespoonfuls of grated horseradish, one teaspoonful of salt, half a pint of elder vinegar and half a teaspoonful of cayenne pepper. Mix thoroughly, put in small bottles and seal. This catsup is specially commended for fish and game.

Five Mustard Pickles.—The proportion given will fill a two gallon crock. One-half peck small cucumbers, two quarts of small silver-skin onions, two heads of cauliflower (picked apart), soaked over night in salt water. In the morning mix one dessertspoonful of tumeric powder and three-fourths of a pound of best mustard with sufficient vinegar (from three quarts) to make a smooth paste. To the balance of the vinegar, heated, add one pound of brown sugar, one-half ounce each celery seed and white mustard seed, one teaspoonful each of cinnamon and cloves and five cents' worth of mixed spices for pickling. Carefully add the mustard paste, and let it boil well, then add the mixed vegetables with two red peppers finely chopped, and after it begins to bubble, allow it to boil well for five minutes. Do not be persuaded to add tomatoes, green or ripe, to mustard pickles.

DRENKS FOR THE SICK.

Acid fruit drinks are often agreeable to the sick when no food is desired, and are valuable for their pure fruit acid and phosphates. The method is so simple in preparing these juices that anyone with the fruit at their command can have a supply on hand.

Prepare 1 qt. of strawberries or other berries, as raspberries, blackberries, huckleberries, elderberries and currants, by stemming or hulling; wash them and place in the top of your double granite or porcelain boiler with half their bulk in sugar. Heat for 30 minutes, turn into a jelly bag with a draw string at the top, tie up the bag, and let it drip over night into a bowl. Do not press the bag when removing it, but use only the juice that has dripped from it. Heat the juice to just short of boiling point, and keep at this temperature for an hour. While the juice is cooking, prepare your bottles by carefully sterilizing them. To do this properly, they should be placed on a rack or bits of wood in a kettle of cold water. Let the water gradually come to a boil. The bottles should be filled with the water, also. When the water reaches boiling point, remove the bottles,

empty them and fill immediately with the hot syrup. Cork and seal tightly. To be certain that they are air proof, stand the bottles on the corks for a few hours. Put away in a cool, dark place. To serve, mix equal quantities of juice and cold water.

Blackberry juice has much medicinal value in bowel troubles, and the poorest cherries become nectar when made into juices. Oranges and pineapples, either singly or compound, make delicious juices prepared the same way.

Apples contain iron and phosphates in abundance, together with a large amount of pure water, and their juices are excellent also for a beneficial beverage for sick people or invalids. Wash a large juicy apple and slice into a bowl. Add a slice of lemon peel and a bit of cinnamon stick, or if preferred, a grating of nutmeg, and pour over a cup of freshly boiled water. Cover closely, and when sufficiently cool, set in the ice box to chill. Strain, sweeten with granulated sugar and serve very cold.

Another excellent way to prepare the apple juice is to mash a baked apple in a bowl, using a silver fork, and pour over it a cup of boiling water. Cover closely till cold, strain and sweeten to taste. Adding a few drops of lemon juice will develop the flavor. Serve in a pretty glass.

For tamarind juice stew slowly 2 ozs. tamarinds with 4 ozs. stoned raisins in 3 pints water for an hour. Strain, cool and serve. If any more nourishment is needed than these drinks contain, the white of an egg may be added to each glass. Whip up the white, stir some of it into the liquid, and top with the remainder. This makes a pretty looking drink.

Egg lemonade is always relished. Separate the yolk and white of an egg, adding a few grains of salt to each. Beat the yolk light (it will beat up as light as the white if you add a tablespoon of cold water), and add the juice of 1 lemon and 3 teaspoonfuls sugar; beat again, and fold in the stiffly whipped white of the egg, then add 1 glass ice-cold water or instead drop in that amount of finely chopped ice. Add more sugar in the final mixing if desired, and if the yolk of the egg should make the drink too rich for the delicate stomach, it can be left out, without in any way spoiling the beverage.

HINTS TO HOUSEKEEPERS.

Battenburg pieces that are soiled and yellowed should be put to soak in soda and in an earthen bowl. Set in the sun, turning over the pieces occasionally, and the yellow will disappear.

Equal parts of honey, castor oil and lemon juice or whisky is an excellent remedy for a hoarse cold. Mixed with lemon juice this was tried with good results in my own family. A large dose was taken at night, and in morning the hoarseness was entirely gone.

In choosing a stove, don't get one that is too small. Apart from the limited area offered the cook, when much cooking is to be done only a part can be in progress at once, and thus the fire must be kept burning the longer. Don't buy a stove elaborately decorated with nickel either. Such adornments are handsome in the store, but blacken with use, require much labor to keep bright, and add materially to cost.

In the treatment of contusions where there is extensive discoloration of the skin, if olive oil be freely applied without rubbing, the discoloration will quickly disappear. Absorbent cotton may be soaked in the oil and applied. If the skin is broken, a little boric acid should be applied over the abrasion. A black eye thus treated can be made normal in a few hours, especially if the oil be applied warm.

A cabinet kitchen work-table at \$7 is what most housekeepers would very much like to have, and the money is really well spent. Next best is a strong, large table, longer than wide, and have the top covered with zinc. The snow-white kitchen table on which our grandmothers piqued themselves is—or should be—a thing of the past.

LIFE-SAVING SASH.

A Frenchman, M. Challeat, has invented a new sash which, he thinks, will keep everyone who wears it from drowning. The wonderful article is made of india-rubber; but inside it is placed a little box containing a certain quantity of one of the compounds of calcium. When the sash comes in contact with the sea the calcium compound decomposes and produces a quantity of gas sufficient to inflate the sash and preserve its wearer from any risk of death by drowning. Experiments have been made with this new idea, and so far they have been satisfactory.

ENTERPRISING MILKMAN.

An enterprising milkman in Essex, England has hit upon a novel way of attracting attention. He and his assistants, armed with a milking-stool, make the round of a populous neighborhood driving before them a herd of five or six cows. Arriving at a convenient spot, they commence milking the cows, and sell the liquid straight to the amused and interested crowd which always gathers round them.

OUR GOVERNOR-GENERALS

HOW THE OFFICE HAS BEEN FILLED SINCE THE UNION.

Lord Minto's Departure Suggests Memories of Those Who Preceded Him.

Canada's first Governor-General was Lord Monck. He had come to Old Canada as Governor before Confederation, namely, in October, 1861, and was privileged to see the new Dominion inaugurated. He remained in office till November, 1868, and thus spent seven momentous years in this country—the trying years of party deadlocks, the coalition Ministry, and the efforts to carry union. "I like him amazingly," wrote Sir John Macdonald to a friend, "and shall be very sorry when he leaves, as he has been a very prudent and efficient administrator of public affairs. He has managed the relations between Canada and the United States ever since he has been Governor and during all the American War with infinite discretion." Lord Monck was an Irish peer, the fourth viscount of the name, was born in county Tipperary in 1819, educated at Trinity College, Dublin, and succeeded to the title in 1849. He sat in the British House of Commons for several years, and was a lord of the treasury in the Palmerston Administration from 1855 to 1857. He was created a Baron of the United Kingdom, with a seat in the House of Lords, at Confederation, as a tribute to his services in inaugurating the union. He died in 1894, and was succeeded by his eldest son, the present Lord Monck.

LORD LISGAR.

There was difficulty in getting a successor to Lord Monck. Parliament had, in a fit of economy, cut down the salary from \$50,000 to \$32,500. The bill doing so was subsequently disallowed by the Imperial authorities—one of the very few Canadian laws with which Downing Street has ever interfered. Several men declined the office. Lord Mayo, who had accepted, threw it up in disgust, and went to India, where he was assassinated. Finally, Sir John Young, who had just returned from the Governorship of New South Wales, was appointed. He had had long experience in official life, as Lord of the Treasury, Chief Secretary for Ireland, and Commissioner of the Ionian Islands. He was sworn in as Governor-General in February, 1869, and held the office till June, 1872. He was created Baron Lisgar. In the opinion of Sir John Macdonald, who was Prime Minister during his whole term of office, he was "an ideal Governor," the ablest of all these under whom that experienced statesman had served. Lord Lisgar died in 1876, not long after leaving Canada, and having no heir the title became extinct.

LORD DUFFERIN.

The brilliant Earl of Dufferin assumed the Governorship in June, 1872. He was personally the most popular of all our Governors. During his term of office he visited British Columbia and smoothed over the agitation there against the Dominion. He kept up good relations with the United States. He sailed safely through the stormy political episode known as the Pacific Scandal. He was liked by all creeds and classes. His witty speeches were the talk of the whole continent. His weightier deliverances were equally acceptable. From the people's standpoint, he, not Lord Lisgar, was the "ideal governor." Lord Dufferin's subsequent triumphs made him one of the most famous diplomats in Europe. He served at Paris, St. Petersburg, Rome, Constantinople and Cairo. He spent four years as Viceroy of India. He was made Warden of the Cinque Ports. He was created a Marquis by Queen Victoria. He died in 1900 at the age of 72. He left Canada in November, 1878.

LORD LORNE.

The Marquis of Lorne was a member of the House of Commons when Lord Beaconsfield, during his second Premiership, appointed him Governor-General. The fact that a daughter of Queen Victoria was his wife and would accompany him to Canada centred popular interest in the Prince quite as much, if not more than, the Governor-General himself. He assumed office immediately after Lord Dufferin's departure in the autumn of 1878, and performed much useful work during his term of office. He was born in 1845, educated at Eton and at St. Andrew's University in Scotland, and was married in 1871 to Princess Louise. He founded the Royal Society of Canada with the aim of bringing together in an organized body the literary and scientific men of Canada. He was no speech maker as Lord Dufferin was, but he was assiduous in performing all the public duties of his office and he left this country respected. Ever since he has been in England one of the warmest friends of the Dominion. He succeeded to the Dukedom of Argyll upon his father's death a few years ago and is now a member of the House of Lords. He has contributed to both English and American periodicals valuable articles upon Canada, and while precluded to a great extent from active political work, owing to his relationship with the Royal family, has had a useful career since his departure from Canada in 1883 as he had here.

LORD LANSDOWNE.

Lord Lansdowne was appointed Governor-General in August, 1883. He is the fifth Marquis of Lansdowne, and a descendant of the famous Lord Shelburne who, with Charles James Fox, made the treaty of peace with the United States in 1783. Lord Lansdowne was born in 1845, succeeded to the title in 1866, was educated at Eton and Oxford, and is married to a sister of the present Duke of Abercorn. During his term of office in Canada he had to deal with the acute controversy between Canada and the United States over the Atlantic fisheries question, and distinguishing himself as a careful and painstaking Governor. He joined the Liberal-Unionists, and on leaving Canada in 1888 was sent to India as Viceroy. On returning from that post he identified himself with the Conservative party, and is now Foreign Secretary in the Balfour Ministry. While not an orator, Lord Lansdowne made some excellent speeches while in Canada, and his farewell address, at a banquet in Ottawa breathed the kindest feeling for the Canadian people.

LORD STANLEY, OF PRESTON.

In June, 1888, Lord Stanley of Preston, a peer in his own right, and also second son of the fourteenth Earl of Derby, was selected as Governor-General. He had been in the army and had filled offices in several Conservative Administrations. A few years ago, on the death of his brother, who was unmarried, he succeeded to the ancient Earldom of Derby. In Canada, Lord Stanley was always popular, although not a brilliant man in public affairs. He and Lady Stanley were well liked by all those who came in contact with them, and although the political situation at the time was somewhat stormy owing to the anti-Jesuit agitation, the Governor acted in a strictly constitutional manner and retired from the country with the esteem of all. The other day he was elected to succeed the Duke of Devonshire as President of the British Empire League, but since his return to England has not taken part in public affairs.

LORD ABERDEEN.

Lord Aberdeen was appointed Governor-General of Canada in 1893, and his Governorship is so recent as to require no reference. He was born in 1847, educated at St. Andrew's and Oxford, filled the Vice-Royalty of Ireland for a short time in 1886, and was appointed to Canada by Mr. Gladstone during the last Premiership of that great statesman. Lord Aberdeen, like his brilliant predecessor, Lord Dufferin, was in office when a change in Government took place in Canada, with all its resultant agitations and recriminations. He and Lady Aberdeen, who devoted so much of her time to good work in this country, left the Dominion with the heartiest good wishes of the masses of the people. Owing to the fact his party has been in opposition since his return to England, Lord Aberdeen has not filled a place in any Government, but he is a Liberal peer of distinction, and upon the defeat of the Balfour Ministry will almost certainly have a place in a new Ministry.

LORD MINTO.

The Earl of Minto, whose term of office is now drawing to a close, was appointed Governor-General July 25, 1898. He knew Canada well, having been military secretary to Lord Lansdowne from 1883 to 1886, and was, therefore, no stranger in official circles when he came out. He was born in London in July, 1845, was educated at Eton and Cambridge and saw some military service as a young man. He succeeded his father, the third Earl of Minto, in 1891, and married in 1883 the daughter of General Grey. He has won the admiration and kindly feeling of the Canadian people. Lord Minto as a soldier took a great interest in the despatch of Canadian troops to take part in the South African war, and no person took more pleasure than his Excellency in their successes during the war. A soldier, rather than a politician, Lord Minto has filled the office with dignity and assiduity and the announcement that he is soon to leave Canada has called forth a number of expressions of esteem for his devotion to the public service. It is fair to say that while Lord Dufferin stands out conspicuously for his exceptional ability as Governor-General, the country has never had a weak or unsatisfactory Governor-General, and their influence in public affairs has always been for good. No one now thinks that £10,000 a year is too much to pay a Governor-General, and no voice is raised that this office is not well filled by a British public man.

KNEW HE WAS SAFE.

Jinks—"Why do you offer such a large reward for the return of that contemptible pug dog?"
Winks—"To please my wife."
Jinks—"But such a reward will be sure to bring him back."
"No it won't. He's dead."

De Garry—"As you intend to marry her, why did you consent to her riding a bicycle, when you are so opposed to them?"
Merritt—"Well, I knew she would have her way in the end, and I calculated that, by giving in now her father would have to pay for the bicycle."

FURTHER REVIVAL OF EGYPT

Extension of the Great Irrigation Scheme by Lord Cromer.

A stupendous project to revive the ancient glories of Egypt is worked out by Sir William Garstin, Under-Secretary of State for Public Works in Egypt, in a ponderous and beautifully illustrated blue-book which was issued from the British Foreign Office.

The means of working this modern miracle comprises an irrigation scheme, whose magnitude almost takes the breath away; but so many wonders have already been worked in the land of the Pharaohs since the scheme of the great Assouan dam was first conceived, that even Lord Cromer, who introduces the project in a covering despatch, throws no doubt upon its feasibility.

It would, however, including the railway schemes which form part of it, cost £21,400,000 and Lord Cromer thinks that not more than a quarter of the scheme can be practically considered at present.

But in its crudest form the irrigation scheme is based on the principle of utilizing the waters of the White Nile for the benefit of Egypt and those of the Blue Nile for that of the Soudan.

Sir William estimates that when the whole of his Egyptian project is carried out—as carried out it undoubtedly will be in course of time—the increased area brought into cultivation will bring in a minimum rental from taxation of £1,205,000 per annum, while the Soudan scheme, in land tax alone, will be £500,000 a year.

Lord Cromer observes that while the greater portion of Sir W. Garstin's colossal project must necessarily be postponed for financial reasons works estimated to cost £5,400,000 may be carried out in the not remote future.

This expenditure should, Lord Cromer thinks, be apportioned as follows:—

Canals in Middle Egypt	£1,000,000
Railways	3,000,000
Raising Assouan dam	500,000
Remodelling Nile at Rosetta	
and Damietta	900,000

With regard to the Soudan, the first thing to be done, in Lord Cromer's view, is to complete the Suakin-Berber Railway, a work which will cost, it is estimated, £1,700,000, and be completed by the spring of 1906.

The irrigation project for the Soudan will involve an ultimate aggregate expenditure of £5,500,000, but Lord Cromer's view is that the improvement of railway communications should be first put in hand.

THE "WIRELESS" IN WAR.

Has Served the Japanese in the Present War.

Wireless telegraphy as a means of communication between ships of a scattered fleet during war manoeuvres is having its first real test in the present struggle in the far East, and in at least one case it has done what was predicted of it—noticed one fleet of the presence of an enemy.

Although there have been attempts to maintain secrecy in despatches by use of differently "tuned" instruments, the Japanese instruments have been affected by the Russian despatches. On the night of February 8th, after Rear-Admiral Togo had divided his fleet and sent Rear-Admiral Urin with a small squadron and two divisions of torpedo-boats to Chemulpo, and had gone with the rest to head off the main Russian fleet at Port Arthur, Admiral Togo's chief anxiety was lest the Russians should leave Port Arthur before his torpedo-boat divisions reached it, and should have joined the Kozetz and Variag at Chemulpo, in which case the squadron of Rear-Admiral Urin would probably be annihilated.

The first reassurance he had came during the early evening, while he was still out of sight of land or forty miles from Port Arthur. The wireless instrument on the flag-ship suddenly began working, picking up a mysterious message from the air. Most of it was unintelligible to the "Japs," probably on account of cipher, but one word was plain—Askold. The Askold was one of the Russian cruisers, and the despatch was evidently from one of the Russian fleet. The ship which sent it could not have been far below the horizon, certainly nowhere near Chemulpo, and the Japanese were at once encouraged to believe that the enemy were still directly ahead of them in Port Arthur harbor. That proved to be the case.

Admiral Togo has been able to keep in touch with scattered vessels which are often far out of sight of his ship, and has manoeuvred his unseen fleet with the utmost ease and precision.

The reports from the little torpedo boats and from the cruisers and battle-ships have come to him across the air in the most severe weather, without delay or confusion, and through shore stations he has reported to the Emperor of Japan the movements of his fleet, and received advice as to those of the enemy.

RETURNED EVERYTHING.

Patience—"You say they quarrelled?"

Patience—"Yes; and she returned all his gifts. And what do you suppose he did?"

Patience—"Can't guess."

Patience—"Sent her half a dozen boxes of face powder, with a note explaining that he thought he had taken at least that much home as his coat since he knew her."



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We have a very large stock
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**LADIES and MISSES
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Good Fitters,
Fine Workmanship,
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LOOK UP ALL YOUR WANTS
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Stoves,	Spades,	Shovels,
Hoes,	Potato diggers,	Stable Shovels,
Manure Forks,	Post Hole Augers,	Log Chains,
Horse & Cow Ties,	Axes,	Cross cut saws,
Panes,	Hand Saws,	Paints,
Nails,	Horse Blankets,	Guns,
Traps,	Lanterns,	Pumps, Etc.

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Choice Confectionery

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

—The right place is at—

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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] - \$2,500,000
Reserve - \$2,415,000
Total Assets, over - \$22,000,000

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

Hardie's Bread

DO YOU TAKE IT ?

If not, you are missing a good thing. We have a reputation for making Bread that gives you an enjoyable meal.

Cakes Rolls and Buns always on hand.

A Postal Card will fetch us to you by addressing—

Hardies' Bakery,
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**CANADIAN
PACIFIC RY.**

**Harvest Excursions
TO THE
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Return Fares Colonist Class.

Winnipeg, \$90 00,	Brandon, \$31 50
Moosomin, \$32 25,	Regina, \$13 75
Moosejaw, \$34 00,	Prince Albert, \$36 00
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From all stations in the Provinces of Ontario and Quebec on

Sept. 13th, 1904.

Good for return until Nov. 14th, 1904.

and Sept. 27th, 1904.

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—:O:—

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**GRAND TRUNK
RAILWAY SYSTEM.**

World's Fair, St. Louis, Mo.,
April 30, to Dec. 1, 1904.

TWO TRAINS DAILY.

Leave Montreal 9 a.m. and 10 30 p.m.
Through Pullman Sleeping Cars & Coaches.

Reduced rates from Montreal and Return.
Limit 15 days - \$21 00
Limit 30 days - \$24 35
Limit Dec. 15th - \$35 20

Stop-overs allowed in either direction at any point in Canada, Detroit, Port Huron and Chicago.

Side trip to Niagara Falls \$1 40 additional.

REDUCED FARES.

To WESTERN and PACIFIC POINTS.
From Sept. 15 to Oct. 15, inclusive.

Colonial fares from Montreal to Seattle, Victoria, Vancouver, Portland, Rosland, Nelson, Trail, Robson \$43 00

For particulars, apply to

J. M. Dorion or W. H. Garretsee, Lachute.

**THE PROPER TREATMENT FOR A
SPRAINED ANKLE.**

As a rule a man will feel well satisfied if he can hobble around on crutches two or three weeks after spraining his ankle, and it is usually two or three months before he has fully recovered. This is an unnecessary loss of time, for in many cases in which Chamberlain's Pain Balm has been promptly and freely applied, a complete cure has been effected in less than one week's time, and in some cases within three days. For sale by Christie.

The Watchman

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

VOL. XXIX.

LACHUTE, FRIDAY, OCTOBER 21, 1904.

NO. 38

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 26c. in trade. W. BANFORD.

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

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

New jackets, the very newest are now in. Your last year's jacket is entirely out of date. Come and see them. W. BANFORD.

It's worth knowing.—An attractive assortment in suits and overcoats for fall and winter. The more you wear them the more you appreciate them. Every suit you buy from me clinches the argument of quality and value, it's not style alone that brings men to me, it is because I blend all these essentials into a harmonious whole. They are the clothes worth buying. D. LAPOINTE.

New overcoats, the very latest just received, \$5 to \$15. W. BANFORD.

Parties wanting Bran, Shorts, Middlings, Oats, &c., in car lots can have some by applying to J. D. Campbell & Co. Delivered anywhere to suit purchaser.

New dress goods, beautiful costume stuff in dress lengths, latest colors. W. BANFORD.

FURS now in—the largest stock we ever carried. Remember last winter. No one should go without a Fur Coat in such a climate. We can suit all demands. Men's Coats from \$15 to \$75. Ladies' Coats from \$20 to \$55. W. BANFORD.

Go to Poll Nov. 3 with your vote. Go to I. McQuat & Son for your Hardware.

AUCTION SALE.

There will be sold by Public Auction at the residence of George Bradford, Cushing, Saturday, October 22nd, 1904, the following effects.

Mare and foal, general purpose mare, heavy work horse, colt 1 year old, cow, 5 year old heifer, 22 yr. old bulls, double wagon mowing machine, steel rake, roller, plow, pr. harrows, cultivator, express, buggy, 3 pair log chains, light rack sleigh, 2 sets of double harness, 2 sets of single harness, set of cart harness, pair of britches, 2 robes, 3 coolers, 35 or 40 tons of hay, all the household furniture and many other articles too numerous to mention.

I also offer for sale a bush lot of 200 acres with a steam mill erected thereon situated in the ninth range of Chatham about four miles west of Brownsburg, and my farm situated on the Front of Chatham, 70 acres under cultivation and 25 acres of bush with good buildings erected thereon. Terms easy as I am giving up farming on account of ill health.

Sale to commence at 10 a.m. TERMS:—\$10.00 and under cash, over that amount 12 months credit by furnishing approved joint notes. 6 p.c. off for cash.

WANTED.—At once, a number of New Calved Cows. Address Box 254, Lachute.

WANTED.—General Servant. Highest Wages paid. Apply to Mrs. E. CARRIERS, Mirabel, Que.

WANTED.—Capable General Servant who can do plain cooking. No washing nor ironing. Good wages. State references. Address—Mrs. A. E. JONAS, 900 Dorchester St., Montreal.

WANTED. Two hundred lumbermen and cord-wood choppers. Highest wages paid. Apply to O. KAINS, Cushing, or GUILBAULT'S HOTEL, Lachute.

FOR SALE.—2 heavy draught horses, weighing 1400, a piece wagon, harness complete. Apply to E. L. ARNEAULT, Mgr. Granite Quarry, Brownsburg.

Remember that all our Ladies' Jackets are lined. Notice on the catalogues that none lined up to \$8. We have the best values. W. BANFORD.

In the Heat of Elections you will still find the proper place to buy your Hardware is at T. McQuat & Son.

CASTORIA.

The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of J. C. Ayer & Co.

LOCAL NEWS

Don't forget G. Bradford's Auction Sale at Cushing, on Saturday, October 22nd.

Mrs. J. R. Parris visiting friends in Ottawa.

Mayor M. Strong of Cambria, was in town this week.

Mr. John Morrell of Montreal spent Sunday in town.

Miss MacLeod of Three Rivers, is the guest of Mrs. Thos. Christie.

Mr. Malcolm McIntyre returned home from the West on Monday.

Mrs. Edson has returned from a pleasant visit to Highgate Springs.

Mrs. Fillion returned from a pleasant visit to Warren on Tuesday last.

Dr. and Mrs. Stackhouse spent the early part of this week in Montreal.

Dr. A. A. Gauthier has purchased the horse and driving outfit of Mr. O. Brisson.

Mr. J. Baker of Hawkesbury, was the guest of Mrs. R. McArthur over Sunday.

Mr. C. F. James left on Tuesday last to spend a few days with friends in Buckingham.

Miss Byers of Montebello is the guest of Mrs. Thos. Foreman for a few days this week.

Messrs. W. J. Todd and Jno. Earle left on Monday for Lac Chaud, Lachute, for a two weeks deer hunt.

The Ladies of the Presbyterian Church are holding their New England Supper on November 17th.

The Bell Telephone Co. have placed instruments No. 30 in the office of Dr. A. A. Gauthier on Foundry Street.

Principal Mabon and staff of Teachers are attending the convention held in Montreal on Thursday and Friday of this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Morrow of Montreal, were in town this week attending the wedding of her sister Miss Emma Creswell.

Miss Eva Fraser returned home on Monday evening from a pleasant trip out West, and is now prepared to again resume her music classes.

The Lachute Literary Society held a successful and interesting evening on Tuesday last in the School Room of the Methodist Church. The debate was on Imperial Trade Union.

Some 120 men, owing to the lack of work in the Laurentian Granite Co's. Quarry at Brownsburg, were discharged this week and are migrating to other points.

We are pleased to notice that Sawyerville Model School which was under the able tuition of Miss Van Vliet and Miss Nettie Giles, heads the list for last year.

The Secretary of the Agricultural Society of the County of Argenteuil, is now prepared to pay the premiums awarded at the different exhibitions held during the year.

Those having lots kept by the late A. Brunette, would confer a great favor by settling at once with Mr. McAnuliffe at G. J. Walker's, as the family are in very destitute circumstances.

We are pleased to announce that Mr. J. R. McQuat, who it was reported had disposed of his stock to Messrs. Carpenter Bros. of Montreal, has decided to remain in business, and that he is now prepared to meet all his many patrons, will be seen by his advertisement appearing elsewhere in this issue.

Mr. Sheefer of Ottawa, was down this week for the supposed purpose of choosing a site for the proposed new post office. It is speculation as to whether the post office will be erected at all. Many are of the opinion that owing to the straggle nature of the town that the present arrangement of the two post offices is more suitable while others contend that if there is only one, it will have to be erected near Barron's Bridge, that being the most central point.

Some subscribers to the Family Herald and Weekly Star, of Montreal, in this neighbourhood have received their new premium picture, "THE BIRNINGS AT WORK" and are loud in their praise of it. They pronounce it the best the Family Herald has ever issued and predict that when the public see it the publishers of that great paper will have the biggest year in their history. One dollar per year secures the Family Herald and Weekly Star, along with their beautiful picture.

The town was very much surprised on Sunday morning to hear of the sudden death of Mr. Antoine Brunette who was in his usual health on Saturday night and on Sunday morning he was up at 4 o'clock in perfect health.

About 6.30 the family were awakened by hearing heavy moaning and found him lying partly dressed beside the bed. They at once summoned Dr. Alexander who arrived about five minutes before he expired.

The late Mr. Brunette has been a resident of Lachute for over 40 years. He was 18 years in the employ of the late George Meikle, and several years at the C.P.R. Station, later he worked as a cooper and doing other jobs around town. He was twice married. His first wife died about twenty-two years ago. In 1889 he again married Kate McAuliffe. A very sad thing about his death is that his wife has been confined to bed for over five years not being able to even turn in bed and no one to assist her except her little girl who is only 11 years.

TOWN COUNCIL.

The adjourned meeting of the above Council was held in James W. Kait's hall on Wednesday evening Mayor T. Jousse presiding. There were also present Councillors McCoy, McGibbon, Lafleur, Lavigne, & Kearns.

The minutes of last meeting were read and confirmed. The only business brought forward was the revision of the voters lists. There were 78 names presented, and with four exceptions the lists were accepted.

Councillor Kearns thought it would be advisable to have six constables appointed for Halloween night, and made a motion to that effect which found a ready second in Councillor Lavigne.

WEDDING BELLS.

On Tuesday morning, October 18th, Miss Emma Creswell, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Robt. Creswell of Lachute, was united in marriage to Dr. E. N. Lambly of Philadelphia. The groom is a son of J. T. Lambly of Lachute, and received his education here before going to Philadelphia. The Rev. Mr. McLaren officiated at the ceremony which took place at the home of the bride, only the immediate relatives being in attendance.

The bride wore her travelling gown of castor broad-cloth. The bride and groom were unattended, the bride being given away by the father.

Breakfast was served immediately after the ceremony to enable Dr. and Mrs. Lambly to leave on the 11 a.m. train for Montreal. They took the night train from Montreal for New York and after a short honeymoon, will take up their residence in Philadelphia.

DALESVILLE.

Mr. J. R. Creswell visited Mr. T. Watson on Monday.

Don't forget the Dalesville Tea-meeting which takes place on Tuesday, Oct. 25th. A good programme is being prepared. All are welcome. Children 15cts, Adults 25cts.

The death of the late Alex. McFarlane which occurred on Sunday evening last, removes one of Dalesville's oldest inhabitants. He was born in Montreal about eighty-six years ago, but has spent most of his life in Dalesville. He was never married and had no near relatives. The funeral took place on Tuesday.

LAKEFIELD.

Messrs. Thos. Dixon and R. Burns have returned from their trip to Western Ontario after locating homesteads in that part. We wish them success in their attempt.

Mrs. James Armstrong is visiting friends in Morin Plains and Arundel.

Mr. Wyatt of Montreal, is the guest of Mr. Arnott at present.

We are sorry to report that some of our village residents are violating the law by catching herring in closed season.

BIRTH.

BARLEY.—At Lachute Mills, Friday, October, 21st, to Mr. and Mrs. Jno. Barley Jr., a daughter.

MARRIAGE.

LAMBLY—CRESWELL.—At the residence of the bride's parents at Lachute, Que., on Tuesday, Oct. 18th, 1904, by the Rev. Mr. McLaren, E. Emma daughter of Robt. Creswell, Esq., to Dr. Edward N. Lambly.

DEATH.

ALBRIGHT.—At River Rouge, October 7th, 1904, Martin Wesley, infant son of Martin W. Albright, aged 3 months and 2 weeks.

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."

COMPLETE ASSORTMENT OF
FALL and WINTER GOODS

..... NOW IN

Costume Cloth, Shirt Goods and Waist Ends of the newest. Extra values in Winter Jackets. Ladies' and Misses' Ready to Wear Skirts. Burret's Famous Hosiery. Underwear, the best on the market. New Ready-to-wear and Trimmed Millinery Every Week.

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.

You are Invited
To Inspect the Following Lines.

NEW Suits, Fall and Winter Overcoatings Pantings, Campbell Clothing, Waterproof Coats,	Kennedy The GENTS' OUTFITTER.	NEW Hats and Caps, Shirts and Collars, Ties, Underwear, Suspenders, Etc., Etc.
---	---	--

Everything New and Up-to-date
for the Fall Trade.

KING OLAF

Or, Kinship Between Man and Horse

CHAPTER XXXII.—(Continued.)

"That depends entirely upon circumstances. I received the other day a most tempting invitation from a friend living in India, who wants me to go out there in March and stay all through the summer. He promises me first rate tiger-shooting, besides plenty of smaller game; and if I were really to go out I should be removed from the way of temptation, and have no inducements to spend. What do you think of the idea?" He had taken a sudden determination. He would find out that night, at whatever hazard, whether Kate Brewster cared for him or not. It was a desperate resolve, quickly made and as quickly acted upon.

"Why should he ask me such a question," thought she on her side. "If he wants to go, let him go, but surely—surely it is unnecessary to consult me. It is downright cruel of him. If he can't see for himself how much I hate the project, how is it possible for me to say so—in other words, to tell him that I love him, when I seem to fill so small a portion of his thoughts? Why, oh why, does he worry me for advice that I cannot give?"

But he failed to read the troubled workings of her mind.

"Well," he said again, "what do you think of the plan?"

Her womanly pride and dignity availed her but little in this crisis.

"I—I do not think anything of it," she faltered.

"What? Do you mean to say you have no opinion one way or the other? That's very unlike you, Miss Brewster."

"It's not a bit of good asking me about matters I know nothing of. In an affair of this kind your own people are far more calculated to give sensible advice than a stranger like myself."

"I cannot bear that you should call yourself a stranger. However, we need not discuss this point at present; supposing I want your advice, and care for it and value it more than that of the whole number of friends and relations put together?"

"Such a supposition appears so entirely outside the range of possibility that my imagination refuses to contemplate it. Your Indian expedition is a matter for yourself and father, and perhaps one other person," meaning Polly Paton, "to decide. A multitude of counsellors cannot be desirable."

"If I understand you rightly you refuse to give an opinion?"

"Since you press the point, Colonel Clinker, I do. My opinion can benefit no one, certainly not you."

"And yet you were the person who first advocated my going abroad?"

"Very likely," she retorted. "I advocate it still, as an admirable means of improving the mind and removing petty insular prejudice."

He shrugged his shoulders with a gesture of impatience.

"You are utterly incomprehensible," he said, in tones of growing annoyance.

"Possibly," she replied, "though it strikes me the incomprehensibility is not entirely on my side. Other people beside myself are enigmatical."

"Well, anyhow," he said, adopting fresh tactics, "I suppose you will admit India to be as good a place as any other to pitch one's tent in?"

"Quite as good, I should say, if not better than most."

"And there's a pretty fair sport to be got out there, at least, if report is to be believed."

"Yes," she said dryly, "and snakes abound, and cholera is not uncommon, neither is sunstroke, while jungle-fever strikes down victims by the score."

"I will run my risk of those terrible evils," he answered, with a broad smile; "besides, I'm pretty good at standing heat."

"You'll be lucky if you do stand it, and don't have to lie in bed instead."

"Why, what a Job's comforter you are, to be sure, Miss Brewster! However, I flatter myself I'm tough enough to withstand the climate."

"You are by no means the first man who has so imagined, and discovered his error too late."

"I declare," he laughed, "I do believe you are trying to frighten me. However, I see you set your face against my Indian trip altogether."

"Did I say so?"

"Not exactly, perhaps, in words but you certainly succeeded in conveying that impression to my mind. So far you have not received my confidences in a very encouraging manner, and I feel almost too shy to communicate yet another alternative which, perhaps, might meet with greater approval."

"Am I such a very formidable person?"

"I'm not quite sure. Sometimes I think that you are and sometimes I think that you are not. Somehow I

don't feel very certain of your sympathy to-night."

"You always have it," she said hurriedly. "Go on."

"May I? Well, then, you must know that while up at Nevis my father and I have had several very serious business talks. In fact, it was chiefly owing to some bothering deed requiring my signature, and which had to be altered and re-altered by a set of procrastinating lawyers, that I was kept such a douse of a time."

"I suppose you did not mind it very much," she said, thinking of her rival.

"Yes I did. I minded it awfully and longed to get back to Foxington. I had a real bad time of it. I can tell you, especially as the governor took it into his head to preach me daily lectures on the subject of matrimony, which worried my life out, and drove me very nearly mad."

"Why should they? Such a subject was a very natural one on your father's part."

"Yes, but not on mine, unless," he added significantly, "I marry the right person, and the right person will condescend to give me a little hope."

She turned her face away, so that he might not see the color crimsoning her cheeks. "I gather then, that the lady your father has selected does not altogether please your fastidious taste?" she said, with renewed hope quickening the pulsations of her heart. "Since you have told me so much, is it fair to ask if her name is Miss Polly Paton?"

"Ah! I knew Terry had been betraying secrets. Yes, that is the lady's name."

"And is she—she—very pretty and agreeable?" (tremulously.)

"Oh, hang it all! I hardly know."

"And what does Miss Polly say to this proposed alliance? Does she give her consent?" asked Kate gravely, for it was impossible to joke on so serious a matter, and for once she felt no inclination to indulge in chaff.

"I've never asked her," he said, looking somewhat confused.

"And what sort of a girl is she?"

"Oh, a nice, unaffected little country thing. Just the sort of girl to make a man an excellent wife."

"Indeed!" And her voice once more resumed an icy tone. "A highly satisfactory arrangement all round. It is not often one hears of these marriages de convenances fulfilling so many requirements, but in your case we have not only the parental blessing but also an unlimited fortune, and sincere affection on both sides. Allow me to congratulate you. Have you fixed the day?"

"No," he said angrily, "and what's more I never shall. Why do you persist in distorting everything I say in this way? I never alluded to any affection in the matter. Polly Paton and I have known each other since we were boys and girls together, and are more like brother and sister than anything else. Can't you understand that you may be very fond of a person, after a calm equitable fashion, without being at all in love?"

"Oh! You intend marrying on calumnes and equibality? Well, perhaps they answer best in the long run."

"How aggravating you are, Miss Brewster. I shall never marry Polly, for I do not love her as a man should love the girl he wishes to make his wife, and under such circumstances it would only be doing Polly a wrong."

"You seem very considerate where Miss Polly Paton's feelings are concerned," she said, still actuated by a blind unreasoning jealousy which surely his words ought to have set at rest. "I suppose she is desperately in love with you then?"

She had tried his patience very severely all through the evening. She had over-strained it at last.

"Miss Brewster," he said, with a dignity that suited him well, "forgive me if I remind you that that is a question you have no right to ask, and that I, as an honorable man, with any spark of chivalry in my composition, should be a beast to answer. Since we do not appear able to discuss Miss Paton in a kindly spirit, let us refrain from discussing her at all."

She colored painfully at this well-merited reproof, but she knew that he was right. She loved and respected him for uttering the words, though they made her extremely miserable. But he had made two great mistakes that night. He had consulted her with reference to his going to India and also about marrying another woman, and the last error was infinitely worse than the first. Her long dark lashes lay like a fringe on the soft cheeks as she kept her eyes resolutely veiled, unconscious of his steady gaze.

"Come," he said gently, after a lengthened pause, "let us have a turn together. I have never danced with you in my life."

His arm stole round her waist; she laid one little hand in his, leant the other on his strong shoulder, and glided round the room with him. He, too, could dance, if not perhaps with the same light, elastic step as Captain Fitzgerald, with a far sturdier, manlier one, which Kate infinitely preferred. He held her tightly, clasped, one little stray lock of hair brushed against his face every now and again, the music rang in his ears and intoxicated his senses.

"Oh, Kate! my darling," he whispered suddenly in her ear, with low, passionate accents. "Have you never guessed that it is you who I love? you, who I would move heaven and earth to call my wife? you, beside whom every other woman becomes an object of indifference? Oh, Kate! speak to me, look at me! I have waited so long, controlled my feelings so often, fearing I had no chance. Darling, give me some little hope at last!"

All at once heaven itself seemed opening to her. The lights danced in her dazed eyes, her breath came and went in quick hurried pantings.

"Kate, my own brave, generous Kate, lift those sweet eyes to mine. Tell me with those lips, whose changing expressions I have watched so often, that you do care for me a little, that you are not wholly indifferent to me!"

She turned her face to his, a tender light resembling the breaking of the rosy dawn illumining its every feature, but at that very moment, close behind, like some omen of evil, she heard a voice, the voice of Captain Fuller, speaking to Mr. McGrath, say—

"Hullo! Just look at Jack! He's going it like a house on fire, taking the heiress by storm, and I land my bet an easy winner. I declare that fellow has the cheek of the Old Gentleman himself. They tell me he is as good as engaged already to a girl up in the north, and yet here he is flirting like the devil with Miss Brewster! Well, there's nothing like having two strings to one's bow in this world, for if one snaps the other is close at hand to fall back upon."

All the joy, the glad faith and trust, died out of her face immediately. Every word fell like a bitter stab on her heart. This, then, was how people talked, what people thought and said. Another second, and she would have yielded, but now all her nature seemed turned to stone. Colonel Clinker in his excitement had apparently not caught his friend's remark.

"Have you nothing to say to me, Kate," he asked imploringly.

"No!" she said, drawing herself up to her full height. "Nothing!"

A cold, pitiless light shone in her big grey eyes; even this face itself had changed so swiftly from the sweet, happy, girlish one of a moment before, it was difficult to believe it could be the same. She was experiencing one of those sudden revulsions of feeling which occur to us all at rare intervals, and which, when we think them over afterwards make us tremble at our own sensations and the bitterness of the language we have used.

"Nothing?" he exclaimed, for his hopes had been cruelly excited by that brief silence. "Do you mean me to take that for an answer?"

"Most certainly!" she replied decidedly, hardening herself more and more against him.

"Oh, Kate! dear Kate!" he cried, beside himself. "Don't take away all hope. It is possible I may have spoken too soon, but I will wait for months, nay years, if only you will let me—if only you will tell me that perhaps some day I may be rewarded. I have been an idle fellow, but I will alter that, alter anything to please you and to win your love and affection."

"It is useless," she said scornfully. "You plead well, being probably versed in the art, and display wisdom in wishing to secure 'two strings to your bow.' A little while ago you asked me for advice, and complained because I refused to give it. I do so now. Go to Miss Polly Paton, and even although you profess not to love her, try and secure her fortune. She may be more easily won than I."

It was cruel of her to speak like this. She knew it, but she did it purposely. A shadow of pain overcast his countenance. She had scoffed at his holiest, tenderest feelings, and trampled them in the dust.

"Miss Brewster," he said in a voice which struggled hard to conceal its emotion, "once already to-night you have accused me of being a fortune-hunter. I may be poor and I may be in debt, but I am, I hope, at least a gentleman, and I should never ask a girl to become my wife solely on account of her fortune. I have loved you, yes, and shall love you, in spite of what has passed between us to-night, quite independently of such considerations. Had you been a poor girl I should have spoken out long ago. You, however, have chosen to believe differently, and nothing that I can say at present appears likely to alter your belief. I can only give my word of honor that it is, and that apparently carries but little weight."

"Oh!" she cried bitterly, "don't talk to me of honor. It is a mockery. What honor has the man who, before he even sets eyes on a girl, backs himself to marry her because she happens to be rich?"

"To what are you alluding?"

"I am alluding to that bet you

made with Captain Fuller at the beginning of this winter."

"I have forgotten all about it even."

"You may, I have not. If you wish confirmation of my words, ask Captain Fuller to show you his betting-book."

"Captain Fuller! What has he got to do with it! Surely such a miserable trifle as an after-dinner bet, made before I even knew you, is not to part us for ever."

"Pray don't make any apologies," she said, sweeping him a mocking courtesy, "but when next you meet your friend Captain Fuller perhaps you will be good enough to tell him that he was mistaken after all, and that the heiress was not quite so easily caught as he imagined."

He stood and stared at her incredulously, as if even now he refused to believe the evidence of his senses.

"Kate!" he said wildly, "do you wish to drive me mad? Is there nothing I can say or do to make you believe in me?"

"No nothing."

"Sigh no more ladies, sigh no more, Men were deceivers ever; One foot in sea and one on shore, To one thing constant never."

She answered flippantly. "Ah!" looking round with an air which intimated the conversation was ended. "I see Captain Fitzgerald seeking for me. Perhaps you will kindly tell him I am here."

"And are we to part thus? Have you no kind word to bestow?"

"Kind words," she retorted, "are wasted upon people one despises."

And then she left him with that parting speech ringing in his ears; a sorry recompense indeed for the devotion that had brought him all the way from Scotland just to catch a sight of her face, to hear the sound of that cheery laugh he loved so well. And she felt like a demon. She was conscious of not being herself, of being in one of those moods when people are not responsible for their actions, but an evil spirit upheld her throughout, and now she was left to enjoy as best she might the results of her handiwork. For the second time in her life the anchors of faith had been torn rudely asunder, leaving her to rock helplessly to and fro on the dark billows of unbelief.

"Nicest ball I ever was at in my life!" exclaimed Captain Fitzgerald as he gave her his arm. "Never saw such a number of pretty women in one room before. Hardly a plain-headed one among the lot."

His small talk had been wearisome enough and empty enough before, but now Kate found it simply intolerable.

"Let me sit down," she said abruptly. "I'm very tired, and want to go home."

"Shall I go and look for your carriage, Miss Brewster?"

"Thanks, Captain Fitzgerald. It will be the greatest service you can possibly do me. My head aches so dreadfully."

"Kate," said Mary Whitbread an hour later, when returning from the ball happy and radiant she stole softly into her friend's room, "forgive me for disturbing you, but I could not go to bed without telling you something—something which occurred to-night."

Kate was in her dressing-gown and slippers, crouching over the fire. "I think I can guess," she said, putting her two arms round the other's neck. "Mr. Grahame has proposed to you, has he not?"

"Yes, Kate, at the ball."

"Are you very happy dear?" she said gently.

"Happier than I have ever been in my life; and you? Have things gone well with you?"

She hid her face in her hands, and began to sob hysterically.

"Kate, what is the matter? You can trust me, surely."

"Oh, Mary! I am so miserable I don't know what to do with myself. I don't feel as if I ever could be happy and light-hearted again."

"Is it as bad as all that, dearest?"

"Yes it is, and worse. Mary, do you remember telling me how one day I should wreck my whole life and refuse the love of an honest man whom I loved dearly in return? Well, I have done so to-night."

"But we can put matters right, Kate. They must be put right," said Mary with unwonted determination.

"No," she said drearily. "They can never be put right. It has all been my own fault from beginning to end, and I have said things to him this evening which no man with a particle of spirit could ever forgive."

"Oh, Kate! what made you do it?"

She lifted up her tear-stained face and said solemnly. "You may well ask that. I cannot tell you why. I felt like the people in the Bible, when the devil entered into them and they became perfectly unreasonable beings. I am sane now, and probably shall remain so till the end of my days, but life is done for me, and I shall never know real happiness any more. I would give everything I possess in the world to live the last two hours over again."

Alas! even as she uttered the words she knew too well that no amount of wishing could avail her, and that the past be it good or be it bad, can never be recalled!

(To be continued.)

WORLD'S BIGGEST HAMMER

ITS FALLING WEIGHT WAS 125 TONS.

They Are Being Replaced by Hydraulic Presses of Immense Power.

Engineers have travelled a long way since James Nasmyth gave them the steam-hammer in 1839. Hammers of immense size and power have succeeded one another, until the last word seems to have been said, for the big hammer is being displaced by machines vastly more powerful, that squeeze instead of giving mighty blows.

Messrs. Schneider, of Crouset, have a steam-hammer in which the falling weight is 100 tons. The St. Chamond Works have one of 80 tons; the Woolwich Infant is 40 tons; and Krupp has a 60-ton. The last-named works possess no less than 113 steam-hammers, from 2 cwt. upwards in power. At the Terni Steelworks, in Italy, there is a 100-ton hammer operated by the power of air acting like steam, the air being compressed from the power of a cataract.

The blows dealt by these mighty hammers are so crushing that a special device has to be made to receive them. This is the "anvil block," a mass which must be many times heavier than the hammer, in order to absorb the greater part of the concussion. It is an iron casting carried on concrete, or on masses of timber. The anvil of the great Terni hammer weighs 1,000 tons, and, being so massive, it had to be cast in its place. The top of the block looks like a large table in size, and stands over 16 feet high.

One of the biggest hammers ever made was built for the Bethlehem Company's works, in Pennsylvania. Its falling weight was 125 tons, and its drop 16 feet. The structure stood 90 feet above the floor, and the foundations went down 30 feet below, making a total of 120 feet! Before being scarcely used, this giant has had to go, to make way for a forging-press, vastly more powerful and efficient, capable of giving a squeeze of 14,000 tons!

A MID-OCEAN PERIL.

Hammer-blows are ineffective in the case of large forgings—say, of eighteen or twenty-four inches through. The blows do not penetrate properly to the central portions, which are thus left open and spongy in texture, and the shaft will probably, as has often happened, snap off some day in mid-ocean. This is one reason why the biggest shafts are now made hollow—to lessen this risk. But if a shaft is squeezed, the pressure is transmitted right to its heart, and a perfect job is made. This is the chief reason why the press has ousted the large hammer for the most massive forgings.

One of the earliest hydraulic presses made was erected in the ironworks of Sir Joseph Whitworth and Co. in 1860, for compressing molten steel for shafts. This was only 250 tons power. There is an 8,000-ton press at Vickers's works, in Sheffield, the total weight of which is 783 tons. The Parkhead Forge, in Scotland, possesses one of the biggest presses used in the manufacture of armor-plate, being of 12,000 tons power. So massive is the machine that it requires the steady support of a bed of concrete, weighing 330 tons, assisted by 1,125 tons of brickwork. The squeezing is effected by the movement of a huge ram in a cylinder of nickel steel measuring 6 feet in diameter. Four massive steam-engines are required to impart the necessary pressure to the water, and these actuate sixty-eight pumping-rams. This press occupied three years in building.

At the Bethlehem works, just now mentioned, the biggest press in the world is used, capable of exerting 14,000 tons squeeze—equal to the weight of a big liner or battleship being laid on the steel which is forged! The pumping-engine which supplies it with water has the strength of 15,000 horses.

Krupp's have three hydraulic presses of 5,000 tons, one of 2,000 tons, and one of 1,300 tons, besides twenty-eight smaller ones.

Without these big hammers or presses the great engineering works of the world could not be carried on. They have revolutionized the practice of forging, and in many works hand-forging has been displaced by the power-operated machines.

SNOW-PROOF PONIES.

Dr. J. C. Ewart, in discussing the problem of the origin of horses, describes as one of the most distinct kinds now living the Celtic ponies, which are found in the most northern parts of Iceland. They reach a height of only four feet, and are so abundantly furnished with hair that in winter storms they are practically snow-proof. Doctor Ewart observed the conduct of one of these ponies during a snow-storm. As soon as the storm began she turned her hind quarters to it, and in a short time the snow had formed a kind of shield or disk upon the long hair growing about the root of the tail. Thus protected, the pony did not shift her position while the storm lasted, except to turn with a change of the wind.

NEXT - DOOR NEIGHBORS

HINTS ON HOW TO TREAT THEM PROPERLY.

Render All the Assistance You Can in the Hour of Their Affliction.

It is the fashion in these days to regard very lightly your duty towards your neighbor. You are supposed to display the most courteous consideration when you let him quite severely alone. At least that is the rule in the big, bustling, busy cities, where nobody is expected to have the time for neighborly duties. Now this may be called a species of independence, but it certainly is not neighborliness, and I shall always maintain that it is very requisite and very admirable to know how to be an agreeable, a valuable, a pleasant, and dependable neighbor. One way to win esteem in this world is to devote considerable thought and care to your relations with the men, women, and children who live in your vicinity, and to evince towards them the true spirit of neighborliness. Demonstrated in the right way, there remains no doubt or question but that this spirit is none other than an important phase of the philosophy of real courtesy, and that the man or woman who displays it generously is sure to charm in the other social relations of life.

HELP ONE ANOTHER.

Your duty toward your neighbor demands that you consider him of importance because he lives near you, and realize that in friendly enthusiasm only can a community be held together. It does not make any difference whether the Jones family next door are rich, beautiful, interesting, or sympathetic, you still owe them a certain amount of consideration and kindness simply because they are your neighbors. The way to help a neighbor is to look about yourself, see what it is you can do in the hour of affliction, and fulfil the office without advice from anybody. If the neighbor is a total stranger to you the obligation to render assistance is as great as though the unknown persons were your best friends.

Not all your friends need be your neighbors, but all your neighbors should be your friends. This does not imply that all or even any of them are your intimate friends, and the surest method by which you can keep your neighbors on a footing of the most substantial friendship is never to presume upon their privacy. Do not, therefore, grow so familiar with even the best of neighbors that you are unaware instantly of the moment when the welcome accorded you lacks a trifle in spontaneity.

BIG COAL DEPOT.

An enormous floating coal depot, said to be the largest in the world, arrived at Portsmouth, England, the other day from the Tyne. The depot will hold 12,000 tons, and is to be moored in Portsmouth Harbor. It will be fitted with machinery that will enable the biggest warships to fill their bunkers alongside it. Being over 400 feet long, the depot will accommodate the largest cruisers afloat.

SETTLERS LOW RATES WEST

Via the Chicago and North Western Railway, every day from Sept. 15th to Oct. 15th, settlers one way second class tickets at very low rates from Chicago to points in Utah, Montana, Nevada, Idaho, Oregon, Washington, California, also to Victoria, Vancouver, New Westminster, Rossland and other points in the Kootenay District. Correspondingly low rates from all points in Canada. Full particulars from nearest ticket agent or B. H. Bennett, General Agent, 2 East King Street, Toronto, Ont.

Father—"That is the sunset my daughter painted. She studied painting abroad, you know." Friend—"Ah! that explains it. I never saw a sunset like that in this country."

Kidney Duty—It is the particular function of the kidneys to filter out poisons which pass through them into the blood. When the kidneys are diseased they cannot do their whole duty, and should have the help and strength that South American Kidney Cure will afford in any and all forms of kidney disorder. It relieves in 6 hours.—14

In scores of instances the Bible is the only literature of a language. Often a language is first reduced to literary form in order to produce a Bible.

Minard's Liniment for sale everywhere

CLASSIFYING HIM.

"I'd have you know, sir," said the pompous city chap on a vacation in the country, "that I work with my head instead of with my hands." "Haw!" exclaimed the honest farmer, "I loved at first that you wuz a Jay, but accordin' tew yore statement yew must be a woodpecker, b'gosh!"

Mrs. Potts—"Just to think of you talking to me in such a style. You, who used to swear I was an angel." Mr. Potts—"Look here, my dear, that isn't fair; you know it isn't. What is the use of twitting a man about the lies he told fifteen years ago?"

A STORY OF THE CZAR.

The St. Petersburg correspondent of The Tageblatt relates an interesting episode, which he also says is the only foundation for the sensational statement made in a London newspaper that two infernal machines were found in the private apartments of the czar's palace. A few days ago the czar was walking with his daughters in the grounds surrounding the palace, when suddenly a man employed in the gardens approached his majesty, and, kneeling down a short distance off, held out a petition. With his usual cordiality, the czar went up to the man, asked his name and what he wanted, and was considerably surprised to hear, "I am an escaped convict from Siberia who implores your majesty's gracious pardon." Inquiries proved the truth of the gardener's extraordinary statement. After escaping from Siberia he had wandered to St. Petersburg, where relying on a false passport he had sought work. Strangely enough he was taken on as a casual laborer in the park at Tsarskoe Selo. His industry and sobriety were noticed, and he was given regular work and fixed wages in the imperial green-houses. A desire to feel perfectly secure among his fellowmen had impelled him to take the desperate step of applying direct to the czar for pardon. His majesty was interested in the man, and gave orders that he should not be punished.

If a woman admits that she snores you can safely believe anything she says.

For Over Sixty Years

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used by millions of mothers for their children while teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, relieves pain, cures 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."—21-40

One of the oldest tunes in the world is said to be sung to the words, "We Won't Go Home Till Morning." It is known to date back to the time of the Crusaders.

Minard's Liniment Relieves Neuralgia

When a fellow boasts that he can't be bought it's a sign that he hasn't been offered enough.

When Rheumatism doubles a man up physician and sufferer alike lose heart and often despair of a cure, but here's the exception. Wm. Pepp of Norwood, Ont., says: "I was nearly doubled up with rheumatism. I got three bottles of South American Rheumatic Cure and they cured me. It's the quickest acting medicine I ever saw."—18

"I told her I would love her as long as I live." "What did she say?" "She asked me if I would die for her."

C. C. RICHARDS & CO.

Dear Sirs,—Your MINARD'S LINIMENT is our remedy for sore throat, colds and all ordinary ailments.

It never fails to relieve and cure promptly.

CHARLES WHOOTEN, Port Mulgrave.

CAT HATCHES CHICKENS.

At Buschen, near Dusseldorf, a brood of chickens has been hatched by a cat. She flew at the hen each time it ventured to approach her, and continued sitting on the eggs until the chickens were hatched in the ordinary course. They now follow the cat about wherever she goes.

Those Worrying Piles—One application of Dr. Agnew's Ointment will give you comfort. Applied every night for three to six nights and a cure is effected in the most stubborn cases of Blind, Bleeding, or Itching Piles. Dr. Agnew's Ointment cures Eczema and all itching and burning skin diseases. It acts like magic. 35 cents.—15

ATTAIN THEIR MAJORITY.

A unique event has recently been celebrated in Manchester, in the coming of age of the triplet sons of Mr. Edward Buck, of Burford House, Whalley Range. The three young men are all associated with their father in business in Manchester. They were born on June 27, 1883. The coming of age was celebrated at a gathering of relatives and friends from Manchester and Carlisle, held at Windermere. There were eighty guests at dinner, and the assembled aunts and uncles of the three young men presented them each with a gold chronometer.

Worry won't cure a cough. When you find a cough holding on—when everything else has failed—try

Shiloh's Consumption Cure

It is guaranteed to cure. If it doesn't, we'll refund your money. Prices: S. C. WELLS & Co. 304 E. 50c. \$1. Le Roy, N.Y., Toronto, Can.

THE POSTMASTER IS THANKFUL

DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS ENABLED HIM TO SLEEP IN PEACE.

Grand Work they Are Doing for Thousands of Canadians Every Year.

Tabucintac, Cumberland Co., N.B., Oct. 2.—(Special).—Mr. H. J. Lee, postmaster here, is one of the great army of Canadians who, rescued from pain and weakness by Dodd's Kidney Pills, are shouting the praises of the great Kidney Remedy. "Yes," the postmaster says: "I want to express my thankfulness for the great benefit I have received from the use of Dodd's Kidney Pills. "My trouble was having to urinate too freely. I had to rise eight or ten times each night so that my rest was broken. My feet and legs also swelled. Then I got Dodd's Kidney Pills and I took six boxes all told. Now I am all right. "It will be a comfort to me if by making my case public I can lead some other sufferer to find relief in Dodd's Kidney Pills."

Dodd's Kidney Pills always cure Bright's Disease. They also annually bring relief to hundreds of thousands of Canadians who are bothered with earlier Kidney Troubles.

THEIR FAMILY VOCATION.

A singular illustration of the persistence with which the Japanese adhere to their family vocations is seen in an announcement in a Japanese newspaper that a celebrated dancing-master was to hold a service in honor of the 1,000th anniversary of the death of his ancestor, who was the first of the family to take up the profession.

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

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

Leather trunks for transporting clothes were made and sold in Rome as early as the time of Julius Caesar.

MOOSE HUNTING.

The finest region in Canada for the hunter who wishes to secure Moose is the Temagami region in New Ontario, and now easy of access by the Grand Trunk Railway System and North Bay. All information regarding guides, routes, rates, etc., can be had on application to agents or by addressing G. T. Beel, G. P. & T. A., Montreal.

The Doctor—"You have a bad cold, Mr. Jiggs. I'll give you some pills for it." Jiggs—"Oh, never mind, doctor. You can have it for nothing."

Minard's Liniment Cures Dandruff.

Barbed wire isn't appreciated by a candidate who is on the fence.

Eyes and Nose Ran Water—C. G. Archer, of Brewer, Maine, says: "I have had Catarrh for several years. Water would run from my eyes and nose for days at a time. About four months ago I was induced to try Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder, and since using the wonderful remedy I have not had an attack. It relieves in ten minutes." 50 cents.—17

Tapleigh—"Have you realised anything from that mining investment you were telling me about?" Stockleigh—"Yes. I've realised the truth of the saying: 'A fool and his money are soon parted.'"

None Left To Bother You After Using Wilson's Fly Pads

Sold Everywhere. 10 cents

Dominion Line Steamships

MONTREAL TO LIVERPOOL. Moderate Rate Service. Second cabin passengers berthed in best accommodation on the steamer at the low rate of \$10 to Liverpool, or \$12.50 to London. Third class to Liverpool, London, Glasgow or Queen's wh \$13.50. For all particulars apply to local agents, or DOMINION LINE OFFICE, 41 King St. E., Toronto, or 17 St. James St., Montreal.

FEATHER DYEING

Cleaning and Dyeing and Kid Gloves cleaned. These can be sent by post, to the best place in

BRITISH AMERICAN DYEING CO. MONTREAL.

ISSUE NO. 40-04.

Imitations at best are imitations, substitutions never satisfy - Insist on having Blue Ribbon Tea.



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"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
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LOWER PRICES BETTER QUALITY

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FIBRE **EDDY'S** WARE

CAN BE HAD IN

Pails, Wash Basins, Milk Pans, &c.

Any First-Class Grocer Can Supply You.

INSIST ON GETTING EDDY'S

The wise sayings of a rich man may sound very much like the fool remarks of a poor man.

Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, etc.

Prisoners in France are permitted to pay one visit to dying parents.

That Cutting Acid that arises from the stomach and almost strangles, is caused by fermentation of the food in the stomach. It is a foretaste of indigestion and dyspepsia. Take one of Dr. Von Stan's Pineapple Tablets immediately after eating, and it will prevent this distress and aid digestion. 60 in a box, 35 cents.—16

VESSELS WITH BAD NAMES

Experience Indicates That They Will Have Bad Luck.

If one should be so bold as to characterize the superstitious sailor as silly he would at once declare that there is sufficient reason for his belief and would proceed to prove that war vessels named after stinging and venomous things have been unlucky, and that the country should not be so indifferent to the men who follow "a life on the ocean wave" as to organize a mosquito fleet.

That Snake is regarded as an unfortunate name for a vessel is shown by the fact that two of that name have been lost, one in 1781 and the other in 1847; but no vessel bearing that name is known to exist now. Serpent, which is only a substitute name for Snake, is an unlucky one also, for the one wrecked in 1892 was the fourth British war vessel of that name to meet the same fate. Viper has been an unlucky name in the British Navy. The first one was wrecked in 1790, but the Admiralty would not swerve, and so kept the name on the list, each vessel meeting its doom, and the fourth was lost only recently. The French Navy has also been unlucky with vessels so named. The Viper, used in the British service after she became a prize from the French, was lost in 1793. The second was lost a year later, the third in 1797 and the fourth was recently lost in a collision off Guernsey.

The Cobra, another British war vessel, was lost recently at the same time as the Viper. Among other vessels similarly named and which met fates other than in battle are the Rattlesnake, in 1781; the Alligator, in 1782; the Crocodile, in 1784; the Adder, in 1846; three Lizards, two Dragons and one Basilisk. All of these were of the British navy. The list could be made larger by citing the records of other navies.

The Norsemen, who were so fond of naming their vessels against the laws of superstition and using hideous heads of dragons and reptiles on their high prows, were less unfortunate, and these did not meet with frequent disasters. They did have a belief, however, that it was unlucky and a sacrilege to select such a name as did Lord Dunraven for his first yacht to challenge for the America's cup, the Valkyrie. And this belief was strengthened when she was sunk by the Satanita. The second challenger, with the same name, gave trouble, and she was broken up after only a short existence.

Adam went up against the matrimonial game with his eyes shut—just as other men are doing to-day.



"Pinto" Shell Cordovan

Used in H.B.K. Mitts, Gloves and Moccasins—tough as whale-bone, flexible, soft, pliable, scorch-proof, wind-proof, boil-proof, crack-proof, tear-proof, rip-proof, cold-proof, almost wear-proof—certainly the greatest leather ever used in mitts and gloves.

Like buckskin it is tanned without oil, unlike buckskin it is not porous, it is wind-proof—will outwear three buckskins.

"Pinto" Mitts and Gloves never crack or harden, never get sodden, are always warm, pliable, soft and comfortable. Sold at all dealers but never without this brand—

H.B.K. BRAND

HUDSON BAY KNITTING CO.
Montreal Winnipeg Dawson

The Watchman

AND
OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE.

FRIDAY, OCT., 21, 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, no matter measurement.

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

Address all communications to

The WATCHMAN,

LACHUTE. QUE

WHO BUILDS THE G. T. P.

Who builds the Grand Trunk Pacific Railway? It has itself no capital to do it with. That is handed over to the Grand Trunk Pacific Railway who can sell it at 40 p.c. on the dollar to provide them with the £2,698,000 and keep them from being one cent out of pocket on their guarantee until the eight years expires, when the earnings will secure them against paying the yearly interest liability of £118,720.

The solution is this. The G. T. P. will borrow the money in England on their own bonds guaranteed by the Dominion of Canada. The Grand Trunk Railway will not be liable on these bonds except for the £2,698,000 already provided for as mentioned. It is of course clear that if the Dominion of Canada were no good the English bond holders could come in and take the road and cause the Grand Trunk Railway or its friends to lose the free gift of stock. But the Dominion is good for it and hence the Grand Trunk Railway is quite safe.

The country finance the project, the Grand Trunk look on and through their ownership of the stock reap the benefit. It is a success that stock may be worth par or over in ten years and that it is where the Grand Trunk Railway or its friends come in. But it does not come in where there is any liability. Truly it may be described as a Grand Trunk Picnic and its slogan is "heads we win tails you lose." And it is the people of Canada who stand to lose. Is the bargain a fair one? Is it possible to describe the terms as reasonable or even sane when the success of the Canadian Pacific Railway is demonstrating every day what a transcontinental road can mean? By all means let us say without hesitation that if there is to be a picnic and we pay the piper he must play the tune that we like.

MR. BLAIR IS OUT!

The Hon. Mr. Blair has given up his \$10,000 a-year position on the Railway Commission to reaffirm his opposition to Sir Wilfrid Laurier's contract with the Grand Trunk Pacific and will, it is said, take the stump against the government's railway policy. He will speak in the leading cities of Eastern Canada. It is a terrific blow to Sir Wilfrid and the defeat of the Liberal Government is confidently expected.

ON HIS RECORD.

The Toronto Globe, realizing that Liberal promises had been so often and ruthlessly broken that it would be a vain appeal to ask the public for a continuance of

support upon promises however assured, recently admitted that the party must be judged on its record. And what is true of the party is true of the individual can idate.

Mr. Christie who seeks a renewal of office has a record, though not a long one, which we produce in chronological order from the Votes and Proceedings of the House of Commons:—

On June 24th, Mr. Borden moved a resolution affirming that "the selection and appointments of officers in the militia should be made without regard to party political considerations, which, if permitted to exercise an influence would prove disastrous to the efficiency of the force."

That which the Minister of Militia is charged with and responsible for the administration of militia affairs, the General Officer commanding is by law charged with the orders of His Majesty with the military command and discipline of the militia and with the duty of recommending to the Minister of Militia fit and proper persons for appointment to commissions therein.

"That the conduct of Hon. Sidney Fisher, Minister of Agriculture, in interfering with the Commanding Officer of the 13th Scottish Light Dragoons while that officer was engaged in the duty of selecting his subordinate officers for the approval of and for recommendation by the General Officer Commanding; and the action of the Minister in interposing party political influence between the General Officer commanding and his officers, and in requiring recommendations and appointments to be made or disallowed from party considerations deserves and should receive the censure of this House."

Mr. Christie voted against this motion. Do the electors of Argenteuil desire the Militia of Canada prostituted to political ends and made to serve as the reward of party hacks.

On July 13, Mr. R. L. Borden moved "that in the opinion of this House the provisions of the Consolidated Revenue and Audit Act should be extended so as to confer upon the Auditor general powers ample in every respect to protect the public interest and to safeguard the public treasury."

Mr. Christie voted against this motion. He would not support the motion to safeguard the public treasury from the raids that will be made on it in the event of the return of the Liberal party to power.

On July 21 Mr. Pope moved that in the opinion of this House the farmers of Canada have suffered great loss for many years through the system allowed to prevail by the Government in regard to the weighing of butter and cheese at the port of Montreal and for the Government's neglect to provide a proper system for such weighing as shown by the investigation and report of Mr. W. G. Parmelee, Royal Commissioner, bearing date Oct. 23, 1903; and this House regrets that since the date of such report no action has been taken by the Government to remedy the state of affairs shown thereby."

Mr. Christie voted against this motion. The proposal was designed to secure just weight for the farmers who patronize the cheese and butter factories and send their products to Montreal.

On July 28, Mr. Borden moved that "in making appointments to public offices and particularly those of a representative nature, party services should not alone be considered, but selections should be made with regard to capacity and to personal character."

Mr. Christie voted against this motion. When Jackson of Ingersoll, who had been exposed in the Courts as having procured men to swear falsely to try and steal away the seat of the Conservative in South Oxford for the Ontario Legislature, had been rewarded for his services to the party by Sir Richard Cartwright with a fat appointment as a Canadian Trade Commissioner to Leeds, England, Mr. Borden felt impelled to seek to prevent the recurrence of such scandalous appointments and moved the above resolution which Mr. Christie would not support.

Mr. Smith of Wentworth, an extensive fruit grower in the Niagara district, on July 29th moved that "according to the report of the Minister of Trade and Commerce the export of Agricultural products from Canada for the year ending June 30, 1903, was \$114,441,385, of this \$52,880,133 were perishable products, the value of which can be and is depreciated in value by inferior transportation facilities, which depreciation ultimately comes out of the pockets of the farmers of this country."

"The Government has signally failed to take advantage of the opportunities that they have had during the past seven years to secure for the farmers of Canada a safe and speedy transport for the perishable products of the farm and at competitive low rates of freight, thus causing a direct loss of many millions of dollars to them."

Mr. Christie voted against this motion. Electors of Argenteuil who desire for the farmers of Canada safe and speedy transport of their products to Britain should vote for Mr. Perley who will work with the Conservative party to secure this great boon.

On August 3rd, Mr. Bell of Picton, N.B., moved a resolution reciting the fact "that while the total taxes collected for the year ending June 30, 1897, were \$28,948,626 11, or \$5.57 per head of population, notwithstanding the pledges of the Liberal party in opposition to reduce taxation, the total taxes collected for the year ending June 30, 1903, were \$49,015,505.90, or \$8.87 per head of population. "And further it appears from the statement of the Finance Department that the total taxation for the year ending June 30, 1904 is \$53,348,620.06, and when full returns are received may reach a total of \$53,800,000 or \$9.57 per head of population."

"That the Government maintains the expenditure of the country at a figure out of proportion to the increase of population, so that the total expenditure for the year ending June 30, 1904, as stated by the budget speech of the Minister of Finance has reached the vast sum of \$66,000,000, exceeding the total expenditure for the year ending June 30, 1897 by \$23,027,244. That the total estimates for the year June 30, 1904 are \$77,774,609.59 and that of these estimates nearly \$15,000,000 have been submitted on or after July 23, when a careful consideration of the items is no longer possible."

"This House regrets that notwithstanding the pledge of the Liberal party in opposition to reduce taxation and expenditure, the Government is maintaining a policy of high and steadily increasing taxation and expenditure, and in thus setting an example of wasteful and extravagant management of a character which must work serious injury to the people and interests of Canada."

Mr. Christie voted against this and thereby gave encouragement to the government that had broken its pledges to reduce expenses to continue its wasteful and extravagant expenditure. Electors of Argenteuil who are thankful that the taxes have risen from \$5.57 per head in 1897 to \$9.57 in 1904 and desire a further increase should vote for Mr. Christie. Those would rebuke the party responsible for this, in the face of the pledges upon which they secured power, should vote for Mr. Perley.

Every Lady Should Know

That Ferrozone removes the causes that interfere with the proper discharge of all womanly functions; it corrects irregularities and is especially good for women who are nervous and subject to headache, lame back, bearing down pains, despondency and tiredness. Ferrozone is a blood builder and purifier and can't be excelled for the complexion. For your good looks and your health use Ferrozone. Price 50c per box at druggists.

CASTORIA.

Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

CIRCUIT COURT.

Province of Quebec, } In the Circuit
District of Terrebonne } Court in and
for the County
of Argenteuil.

James Ogilvie, of the Township of Grenville, said County and District, Farmer.
Plaintiff.

vs.
William Murray of the said Township of Grenville, Farmer, and Peter Johnston, alias Penny Kozizanki, formerly of the same place, but now of the City and District of Montreal, Pedlar.
Defendants.

The said William Murray, one of the said defendants.

Tiers-Jalais.
The defendant, Peter Johnston, alias Penny Kozizanki, is ordered to appear within one month.

Lachute, 5th October, 1904.

THOMAS BARRON,
Clerk C. C.

R. P. DELARONDE,
Plaintiff's Attorney.

PUBLIC NOTICE.

Public Notice is hereby given that under The Companies Act, 1902, letters patent have been issued under the Seal of the Secretary of State of Canada, bearing date the 19th day of September, 1904, incorporating Thomas Henry Ayers, John Thomas Ayers, William Henry Ayers, Ernest Francis Ayers, and James Thomas Griffith, all manufacturers, of Lachute Mills, in the Province of Quebec, for the following purposes, viz: To manufacture Pulp and Paper and carry on a general lumbering business, to acquire Real Estate, own sell or deal in same and to lease Water Power. The operations of the company to be carried on throughout the Dominion of Canada and elsewhere, by the name of "The Chatham Pulp & Paper Company" (Limited), with a total capital stock of two hundred thousand dollars, divided into two thousand shares of one hundred dollars, and the chief place of business of the said company to be at Lachute Mills, in the Province of Quebec.

Dated at the Office of Secretary of State of Canada, this 22nd day of Sept., 1904.
R. W. SCOTT,
Secretary of State.

FARM FOR SALE.

Good farm of 165 acres, Apply to J. R. McAdam, Maribol, P.O., or W. McAdam, Lachute.

FARM TO RENT.

Farm to rent, 150 acres of all cleared, ready for use, well fenced, house and out-buildings, well watered and ditched, situated in East Settlement. Apply to
DAVID TOUCHETTE, East Settlement

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.N.,

DR. A. W. STACKHOUSE.

SURGEON DENTISTS

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

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. J. C. FLETCHER

Pumpkin Seed -
Aloes -
Rhubarb Sals -
Anise Seed -
Peppermint -
Oil of Sweet Almonds -
Violet Seed -
Clarified Sugar -
Waterproof Flavour

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

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Chas. H. Fletcher
NEW YORK.

At 6 months old
35 DROPS - 35 CENTS

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For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher

In Use For Over Thirty Years

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THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

FALL and WINTER UNDERWEAR

Hosiery
Gloves
Mitts and Blankets

We have our well assorted stock in of the following lines:—

Ladies', Misses' and Children's Union and Wool Underwear, Flannellette, Corset Covers, Night Dresses, Gloves and Mitts.

White and Grey Flannellette, and Wool Blankets, Comforters, etc.

Hugh Fraser, Jr.

GLOVES

Ladies' Kid Black and Colored.
Ladies' Cashmere Black and Colored.
Ladies' Wool Knit.
Ladies' Mocha, lined and unlined, etc.

Gents' Kid Mocha, lined and unlined.
Dogskin, Asbestos, Woolknit, etc.
Nice Selection. Fair Prices.

Oiled Clothing

Horse Covers, Knee Wraps, Buggy Wraps, with Dash Pockets, lined and unlined, Men's Coats, &c. Very Suitable.

H. J. Giles & Bro.

THOMAS' GORE.

Miss L. Graham of South Haven, Mich., who has been visiting her friends here, has returned to Lachute.

Mr. Geo. Strong spent Sunday the guest of Mr. Padgett.

Mr. R. Hodge has returned from North Bay.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Murray spent Sunday, guests of Mr. Alex Murray.

Mr. Geo. Lowe has sold his farm to Mr. Amon Hodge, and expects to spend the winter in Lachute.

Mr. Alex Lyster accompanied by Miss Birn, spent Sunday in Harrington.

Messrs. Henry Hammond and Albert Hodge spent Saturday here with friends.

The two young gentlemen from here who spent Sunday evening in Lachute, returned home early in the morning.

As the factory closes very soon we sincerely regret that we are to lose our popular young cheesemaker, Mr. Jack Campbell, but trust to see him occasionally in the future.

The reception held at Mr. Geo. Lowe's on Thursday evening for Mr. Amon Hodge, and bride, was in every way a decided success. Dancing was kept up until morning. Music being furnished by Mr. Alex Kennedy who is an accomplished violinist. Supper was served during the evening.

Consumption Begins With A Cough.

The cough racks and tears the tender tissues of the throat. Inflammation supervenes and then serious bronchial or lung trouble is established. The important time is at the beginning. Stay the progress of the cough by using fragrant healing Catarrhzone which reaches every part of the bronchial tubes, throat, and lungs. Catarrhzone destroys disease germs, stops the cough, heals sore spots, clears the nose and throat of discharge. Catarrhzone soothes, never irritates. Guaranteed for every form of catarrh. For lasting cure use Catarrhzone. Two months treatment \$1.00; trial size 25c.

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AND THE

WEEKLY MONTREAL HERALD \$1.00

We have made arrangements with The Herald Publishing Company, of Montreal, whereby we are enabled to give The

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Ever offered by any Canadian newspaper

The Weekly Montreal Herald, the "Magazine-Newspaper," is without a rival in Canada. Convenient in form, timely, interesting and instructive as to contents, it is the "ideal newspaper." Combining the best features of the popular magazines, The Weekly Montreal Herald is a weekly magazine and newspaper combined, at the price of the ordinary newspaper.

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The Watchman, Lachute, Que.

SUPERIOR COURT

Canada

Province of Quebec } No. 264
District of Terrebonne

John A. McLeod, of the Amalgamation of the Township of Greenvale, district of Terrebonne, Farmer,

Plaintiff

Annie Young of Dauphin, Manitoba; wife of Henry McNaughton of the same place and the said Henry McNaughton (a deceased person) Harriet Young (deceased) of Carleton Place, Ontario; William Young of Victoria, British Columbia; James Young of Brandon, Manitoba; and Mary Young of same unknown, wife of James Young, all of parts unknown and the said Youngs (deceased) for their products &c.

The defendants hereinabove mentioned are ordered to appear within 10 days.

C. H. STEPHENS, Attorney for Plaintiff.

IF YOU WANT

A Wholesome, Delicious, Wonderfully Fine

BREAD

The First Prize Winner at Lachute Exhibition, a real Twentieth Century Article, then call at the

Riverside Bakery

While there, leave your order for any kind of CAKE. See our line kept in stock.

All kinds of BREAD, BUNS, CAKE, and a choice lot of fine CANDIES always on hand.

P.S.—These goods are all fresh. Remember the place.

RIVERSIDE

BAKERY

W. G. STANFORTH, Prop.

Sweeping

Reductions.

For the next few weeks we have decided to sell

All our Stock

comprising Groceries, Crockery, Fancy Goods, Musical Instruments, etc.

as we are

Going West

Now is the time to secure bargains.

The whole stock may be bid for in its entirety.

J. D. Boyce & Co.

Better and Larger

STOCK THAN WE HAVE EVER CARRIED.

We have opened up a large stock of Crockery which we are sure will be duly appreciated by our customers. We have also a large assortment of ready made clothing and our stock of McCready Boots and Shoes is very complete and affords ample opportunity for a good choice. Our grocery and dry goods department are also well stocked.

E. LAVICNE, LACHUTE.

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.

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.

HEAD - QUARTERS.

EMPIRE Cream Separator



We are agents for this Separator which is the best money saver on the market to-day. If you want to have something that is up-to-date, call and see us and we will explain its working.

We have two or three Alexandria Baggies on hand which we will sell cheap.

H. A. BLAIR.

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 XXXIII.—(Cont.)

"He's a grand old dog-fox, with a white tag to his brush," said Colonel Clunker to Will Steadall, as after a momentary hesitation hounds took up the scent in concert, and dashed forward in pursuit. "I caught a glimpse of him just now stealing down the hedgerow. He's not done yet."

"Ay, Colonel!" responded he. "I do believe 'ee's the very self-same fox as give us that grabd run we had last year from Maddington. Do you remember?"

"I should rather think I did! Why it was the best run of the season." "It was so," said Will Steadall, "but I believe this 'ere one is going to beat it. Forrard, my beauties! forrard on!" and Will Steadall once more set the grand chestnut he bestrode galloping full speed, for there was work in store for them both still and Reynard had proved himself far stouter than either could have anticipated at the outset. But Royal's courageous spirit was destined to be severely tested, for as they tore down the green incline, leaving Crow's Hill with its snug earths on the left, right ahead could be seen that dark fringe of pollarded willows bordering the treacherous banks of the nastiest brook in the country, and one at which many a gallant steed and daring rider had come to grief ere now.

"Is Sir Richard a good water-jumper?" asked Mrs. Forrester significantly, as the thin silvery streak flashed in their eyes, "because if not you had better lose no time, but hook it off at once to the nearest bridge."

"I don't know," answered Kate, with a resolute look, "but," with an emphasis which clearly showed the bridge to be quite out of the question, "I shall very soon find out."

"Bravo!" cried Mrs. Forrester, approving of this daring spirit, so entirely in unison with her own. "We won't be beaten now, will we?"

"No, I think not. Not if we can help it, that is to say."

For a brief space fictitious hopes were raised in the breasts of the pursuers that the hounds after all might not cross this dreaded obstacle, but they were speedily dashed to the ground. Gaylad feathered and whimpored a little, then he plunged boldly into the stream, followed by the rest of the pack, who half leapt half swam across, and clambered up the opposite bank, emerging with dripping coats, heaving flanks, and moist red tongues.

Will Steadall gave a cheer when he saw his darlings safely over and racing on with an ever-forward scent. He clapped his spurs in Royal's noble sides, the first time they had felt their prick that day, and, putting on the pace, rode gallantly to meet the danger. But it failed to prove one for him and Royal. Rider and horse apparently possessed but one mind, were animated but by one impulse, namely, wherever hounds went, there too must they. So Royal cocked his slender ears, glanced contemptuously at the dark gurgling waters beneath him, and, springing from his powerful hind legs, cleared the whole thing without an effort, though from bank to bank could not have measured less than sixteen feet.

"Well done, Royal, old man!" cried Will Steadall heartily, as he gave the grabd hunter's firm crest a friendly pat of commendation. "Water, timber, banks, everything comes alike to you. You are a game 'un, if ever there was one, and there he might be as can jump in that style at the end of the fastest thirty minutes over I need in my life!"

There might not be many, but there was one, and that one only a novice in the art, for almost immediately Colonel Clunker, on his beautiful roan thoroughbred mare raved up alongside with a "Hallo, Will! we did that tolerably well, I take it."

"Ay, sir," was the response. "I thought Royal one a hundred, but for the weight I'm not sure that you're riding ain't almost as good."

"He's a clipper, and no mistake," said Opal's well-pleased owner.

Meanwhile Mrs. Forrester had slanted her pare for a moment in order to make quite sure the hounds were not likely to retreat their foot-flags; but when she saw the now leaping path racing away in the distance she said to Kate—

"There's no help for it, Miss Brewster, we must do or die. After hunting nearly all the field, with a very few exceptions, we cannot show the white flag now for fear of a wet jacket."

"All right," answered Kate. "Will you go first or shall I?"

"I've got the run in. Let me."

So saying she shortened Singing Bird's bridle, and drove the horse with wonderful dash at the brook. He was beginning to get down, and was not prepared to her call with much alacrity, besides which, Singing Bird, like many another good

hunter, entertained a decided aversion to the sight and sound of rippling water, more especially when perfectly open, as in the present case. Now when he perceived the swift current rushing many feet beneath him, and looked down into the cavity his heart suddenly failed him, and for one fatal second he stood hesitating on the brink. Mrs. Forrester was thoroughly roused. Over or in, she did not care which, but she was determined not to put up with denial. Singing Bird tried hard to cut it, but there was no avoiding that resolute hand and sharp-rowelled heel; therefore, trembling, but obedient, he gave a huge spasmodic bound, and jumped high into the air—too high and not wide enough, for he lacked the necessary impetus, and fell short with both hind legs. There was a scramble and a breaking away of loosened earth as Mrs. Forrester half rolled, half threw herself off, and by so doing avoided immersion; but she never lost hold of the bridle, and Singing Bird, finding the weight removed from his hind-quarters, succeeded in struggling up the bank without injury.

"Humph! not a very grand performance," reflected the old lady, quite unmoved by the catastrophe, preparing promptly to remount. "It's just as well Mr. Baker was not anywhere near at the time, and if he gives me the hundred and eighty I'm asking, why, I'll say good-bye to you, my friend," addressing Singing Bird, "with pleasure."

As she was soliloquising, a hard-riding farmer on a grey horse came pouncing down at the brook and immediately disappeared headlong, which spectacle did not prove altogether encouraging to Kate; nevertheless, the idea of turning away never entered her head for an instant.

"Come on," cried Mrs. Forrester; and then, doing as she was bid, Kate set Sir Richard at a place rather more to the right, where the banks had not been broken down by the passage of other horses. A rush through the air, a sudden cessation of the beatings of her heart, followed by a quite inordinate sense of elation, and the next minute she found herself in the same field with the hounds, Sir Richard having cleared the brook like a bird. She passed Mrs. Forrester and sailed away triumphantly after the two leading horsemen, never once pausing to look back. For a good ten minutes longer on they raced, over ridge and furrow, and the wide-ditched fences, but at last the hounds were beginning to slacken their pace and throw up their noses. Will Steadall left them alone to puzzle it out, and then hunting beautifully they led the field over sundry small enclosures, from thence to a road into which a very uncompromising piece of timber barred the way. Will Steadall, being a powerful man on a powerful horse, managed to crash through the fence, while Colonel Clunker, perceiving haste just then to be unnecessary, pulled Opal back into a trot, and waited to see what turn things were likely to make; but Kate, intoxicated with the success hitherto achieved, and conscious of his eye being upon her, charged the timber. There are limits even to the very best horse's powers of endurance, and Sir Richard, after five-and-thirty minutes' terrific going, was undeniably a wee bit pumped. Still he rose gallantly at the stiff ash palings, and managed to get over somehow, though he rapped them hard all round, and landed well on to his head. Truth compels the statement that Kate nearly cut a voluntary—nearly, but not quite; she struggled back into the saddle and saw Colonel Clunker looking at her from where he stood.

"Don't ride over the hounds, please Miss Brewster. Hold hard one second," he cried, his sportsmanlike instincts overcoming every other consideration.

"Wasn't going to," she said shortly, blushing crimson with mortification, conscious that she had only taken this hazardous leap in order to gain favor in his eyes, and feeling greatly disappointed at the result. "I wouldn't spoil sport for anything."

Just then the hounds began feathering down the road, and one by one as they picked up the scent, giving tongue streamed ahead. The end of this grand run must be surely near at hand.

"Have you seen our hanted fox, mister?" inquired Will Steadall of an old woman marching along with a bundle of sticks on her bowed back.

"Ay, sir," came the mumbling reply. "He's just in front of you."

"How long gone, my good woman?"

"Within couple of minutes, if ye mark."

With renewed ardor the small company of pursuers dashed on till, as they rounded the turn for Picking

village, the Ghole pack burst out into a chorus of sound. They were close on their fox evidently, when suddenly Will Steadall's sharp eyes spied a poor stiff, weary, and bedraggled object, crawling stealthily along the narrow ditch bordering the roadside.

"Tally-ho! Tally-ho!" he yelled in delight, with all the bloodthirstiness of a professional huntsman. "Yonder he goes. Forrard on! forrard on, my beauties!"

The hounds bayed eagerly in response, and then in another second they closed round the boid, stout-hearted fox, and rolled him over and over in the dust. He had made a gallant bid for his life, and deserved to escape, but the Crichtley beauties were renowned for their deadly slaying powers, and had earned some reward after the most brilliant run of the season. Forty minutes in the open, and never a check to speak of, does not fall to the lot either of men or hounds every day of their lives.

Mrs. Forrester and three or four men came trotting up just at this period, and they, with Kate Brewster, Colonel Clunker, and Will Steadall, were the only representatives remaining out of all that huge field of horsemen and women who had started in the morning, intent upon doughty deeds. Their ardor had apparently failed under so crucial a test of prowess. No wonder, then, that these successful pursuers of the chase were on uncommonly good terms with themselves, and chatted away while the obsequies were being performed in a state of high self-satisfaction, all except Colonel Clunker, who stood apart from the little circle and busied himself with his mare, whose feet he carefully examined, and whose girths he promptly loosened, while she, standing with outstretched neck and quivering tail and dripping flanks, gave evidence of the severity of the pace, despite the stainless pedigree which had upheld her throughout.

"I've been rather rough on you to-day, Opal," said her owner regretfully, "but it could not be helped, and I think and hope you will be none the worse by this time next week."

He put out his broad-palmed hand and the mare began licking it like that of an old friend, while Kate, standing near, thought no man could possibly be really bad who possessed the power of endearing himself so to dumb animals, and who showed so much sympathy with and consideration towards them. Her animosity was fading away entirely, and she longed to ask forgiveness for her conduct of the previous night, only she scarcely knew how; she, who as a rule was but little addicted to shyness, now felt almost too nervous to utter a single word of apology or explanation. If only he would give her an opening, then perhaps it might come more easily; but apparently he had not the slightest intention of doing so, and studiously kept aloof. And yet, all the while, as he stood there fondling Opal she longed to go up to him and say—

"Jack, it was all a mistake; I love you dearly, better than anyone in the whole wide world, and I feel perfectly miserable now that you are angry with me and won't speak to me."

(To be continued.)

STOP STOOPING.

Old people do not stoop because they are old, but they get old because they stoop. The stiffening of the tissues, which is the sign and accompaniment of age, is ward off by exercise. Self-indulgence in eating and drinking and in lazy ways is the sure road to senility.

"I have often been surprised and gratified," writes an M.D., "to find that regulated movements of the neck and upper trunk muscles, employed for the purpose of accomplishing something else, resulted in a conspicuous improvement in hearing, in vision, in circulation, and, as a consequence, in a betterment in cerebral circulation; also in sleep. Persons who habitually maintain an erect position in standing or sitting are stronger than those who slouch. A person who stoops, and allows the shoulders to sag down and forward, and the ribs to fall back towards the spine, shortens the ante-posterior diameter of the thorax anywhere from two to five inches. The lungs, heart, great vessels and other important structures in the thorax cannot live, move, and have their proper being under such circumstances."

Wherefore, the proper thing for persons who are not so young as once they were is to brace up, dress young, and feel young. Sitting "hunched up" indoors will not do.

LIFE AS A HERO.

"It is easy to die." But to live, and live rightly, loyal to truth, and courageously steadfast to duty, with an honest, constant effort to see truth and duty clearly and intelligently—that is another and a harder task. To die requires no effort. To escape death is impossible. But what a fine, brave thing it is to live for the truth's sake, in face of the malice of the ignorant and the slanders of the malevolent! There is a heroism in such living which the base mind cannot know.

It's impossible to love your neighbor as he loves himself.

MAKING JAP SOLDIERS

PEN PICTURES FROM THE MANCHURIAN ARMY.

Severe Training of the Soldiers—Sufferings of the Wounded.

Sparrow-san is off for the front. Before he started he sent the following letter from the barracks, writes a Tokio correspondent. Eliminating the usual preliminaries, he said:

"I was camped on the 19 of June, and from that time on, we had drills and manoeuvres not at all different from the standing army. When I was in the latter the infantry marched seventeen miles a day at the most. However, that is now changed to thirty miles a day, and we make this march regularly once a week. At first we were much fatigued, but gradually our legs are getting to be very strong and we are not so easily tired out."

"We are also obliged to sleep in the open air several times a week to harden us for the campaign to come. Our knapsacks weigh thirty-five piculs and our rifles twelve piculs, and other things, including water, make our equipment very heavy. If we use anything out of the knapsack to make it lighter, we are obliged immediately to put in small stones to bring it up to the usual weight."

"Day before yesterday we had a sham battle with the Third Regiment and did very well."

"Yesterday from the main camp, came the order to examine again all the men called out in May to see if they were fit for service. We volunteered in a body to go to the front, and you can imagine the noise and tumult that prevailed for a time."

"From the Second Regiment they have taken 300 men, and from my company thirty-four. As the company's war strength is 308 men I am very fortunate to be one of the

THIRTY-FOUR CHOSEN TO GO.

"We have received our uniforms and are ready to start when the order arrives. If such an order does not come this month, we are off to Ichinomiya, in Joshi province, for swimming exercise, so there is no rest for us anywhere. Only this I tell you now. When I get to the front I will report again."

The old Major who translated the letter said that one could see from the severity of the soldier's training, how they were able continually to surprise their adversaries.

"For instance," said he. "When we are going to attack we go into camp ten miles away from the enemy and, of course, they are not anxious, thinking they will begin to worry when we come up; and the next day we attack."

"Also our troops move so rapidly that we can turn the flank of the enemy with such swiftness as to make them believe reinforcements have arrived, when in reality, they are the same men that were facing them a short time before."

Around the battle of Nanshan cluster most of the stories and anecdotes that come to Tokio. Many battles have been fought since then, and more important; but that one stands unique in the hearts of the people, perhaps because at least three regiments went into battle with no thought or hope of return, having been fully and bravely prepared for the sacrifice months before—a most extraordinary thing in warfare, says the military attaches from other countries. Now one has only to say he was in the battle of Nanshan to be eagerly listened to and made much of.

An American woman, visiting the military hospital in Tokio, talked with one of the wounded from this memorable battle. She tells the soldier's story as he told it to her

IN HIS MOTHER TONGUE.

"The thought that I would never come back to my native country as I was going out to fight for her was what first came to my mind. The second thought brought the hope that fate might be kind to me and that I might return in safety with the regimental flag. But I never dreamed that I would be sent back in the middle of the war, and that is why I am so very ashamed to receive such kind nursing and friendly visits."

"In the bloody battle of Nanshan the wounded on our side were so numerous that we could not all be carried away at once. I was shot in the right eye and fell unconscious. I was left there about five hours, and during that time I was severely trampled by our soldiers."

"When I came to myself, every time I saw the soldiers carrying litters or heard their steps I begged them to take me to the temporary bandaging place; but in vain, as they told me I must wait my turn. At last I asked them to lead me there, as I did not need to be carried, and I followed them in blindness and exhaustion."

"The temporary bandaging place is a tent on the field, but there were no beds, not even a blanket. Stalks of maize were provided for our beds. I took three or four and lay down and was immediately attended to."

"After that I was sent to the field hospital—a Chinese farmhouse, borrowed by the Japanese for that purpose. Although a roof was over us, there was nothing in the place but the stalks of maize."

"I saw many dreadful sights. The soldiers there were all badly wounded, and, being thirsty, they screamed for water like children; but just then we had only one nurse for

seventy wounded, and, of course, he could not see to the wants of all."

"The soldier who lay at my right could not control his thirst and went searching for water with unsteady feet."

HE DIED ON THE WAY.

The soldier on my left called for water through the day and the night and died also.

"The food in the field hospital was only 'niger meshi' (rice made into a ball) and pickled plums. The plums are given to allay thirst. There are many who were too weak and suffering to eat such food, but none died for lack of it."

"Afterward we were sent to the hospital at Hiroshima, and we all felt as if we had come up from earth to heaven. Not only on account of the rooms, our white kimonos and comfortable beds, but, best of all, there were plenty of nurses."

"The thing that struck me especially, and for which I felt exceedingly grateful, was the kindness of the American nurses. In our room there were three of them. Their hours were from 8 to 6, and they work twice as much as our nurses; but then I think they are probably stronger than the Japanese."

"At all the large stations on the way down to Tokio many nurses were waiting for us to change our bandages. The nurses from the Red Cross Society are very skilful in bandaging and made us very comfortable. Their bandages will never become untied, even if very loose; but the members of the patriotic society are just the opposite."

"Since I came to Tokio everything has been very nice, and I think if I had been ill at home I would not have had such care as I have had here."

Hundreds of narrow black eyes watch every movement of the nurses. To many of the wounded it is probably their first view of a foreign woman, and to be nursed by them must be to the soldiers a peculiar sensation. Whatever people may say about the Japanese not wanting these nurses at first, they are, from all reports, doing a good work."

SACRED MUKDEN.

In the eyes of the Manchurians there is but one Holy City in the world. It is Mukden, where are the ineffably venerated tombs of the ancestors of the Imperial family of China. East and north of the city of Mukden lie the Imperial tombs, among them those of the father and grandfather of the first Manchu Emperor of China, and others who have sat on the great dragon throne.

It was about the middle of the seventeenth century that the Manchu Prince of Mukden swooped down on the north of China, and in a decisive and sanguinary battle at Chahai-kwan overthrew the power of the last of the emperors of the Ming dynasty, placing his own line upon the throne of the "Middle Kingdom."

For the greater part of the period covered by the reigns of the Ming sovereigns, Mukden was a small, unimportant town. It rose into prominence after the Manchus had made it their capital; and though the visitors soon abandoned it for Peking, it steadily increased in size and population.

To-day the population of Mukden is considerably above a quarter of a million, and the city itself, which is largely modelled, though on a smaller scale, on Peking, presents a fine and even imposing appearance. It compares more than favorably with the majority of Eastern cities.

BABIES.

Babies are usually young. Now and again specimens may be found of twenty years and over. Real, live, unmistakable, heard-a-mile-off babies are always young. Babies have features. With a good microscope you can see a baby's nose. It has a high forehead—one that goes right over to the back of its neck. A baby's ears are put on for amusement, solely to relieve its great expanse of cheek. The places where its eyebrows ought to be are there, but the eyebrows have not arrived, which gives rise to a suspicion that babies are bare-faced creatures.

A baby has eyes, which eyes it chiefly uses to express astonishment—evoked, no doubt, by the antics and language of those about it. It has a mouth, too, which it keeps for putting its hands and feet into, together with keys, pencils, coins, pieces of coal, and other odds-and-ends it may find lying about. A baby's mouth is by far the most useful of its possessions.

Babies wear clothes. The chief object aimed at in dressing a baby is to lose the baby among the clothes. If you have a foot and a half or two feet of baby, you will require from forty to fifty yards of clothes to dress it properly. The reason for this is that every baby is the best baby that ever was born, and the fact must be emphasized. Besides, somebody might wish to steal it, and in such a case, the longer he had to look for it, the greater would be the chance of catching him."

Mrs. Potts—"Just to think of you talking to me in such a style! You, who used to swear I was an angel." Mr. Potts—"Look here, my dear, that isn't fair; you know it isn't. What is the use of twitting a man about the lies he told fifteen years ago?"

THE FARM DAIRY.

MUCH EASIER FOR HER.

No Energy For The Daily Work

**Rich Blood Makes the Weak Strong and the Blood
Is Made Rich by Dr. Chase's Nerve Food.**

It is in the blood. The blood is thin, weak, and watery, and lacking in the qualities which go to form nervous energy, the vital force which runs the machinery of the body. Your health has become run down, and you cannot get better without the assistance of some restorative. In this connection we mention Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, because it has proven itself to be the most thoroughly satisfactory strength-builder and system-builder that can be obtained.

HOW ABOUT YOUR CHURN.

SHEEP NOTES

perienched from foot rot might be avoided if the sheep's feet were kept

KUROKI IS A POLE.

"SALADA"

PERSONAL NOTES

KING READS THE PAPERS.



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We have a very large stock
— of —
**LADIES and MISSES
JACKETS.**

They are all Tailor Made,
Good Fitters,
Fine Workmanship,
and our Prices Moderate.

G. L. MEIKLE & CO.
The "WHITE FRONT,"
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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 Paints.



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.
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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.

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**When You Are Out
LOOK UP ALL YOUR WANTS
IN THE HARDWARE LINE**

— A PARTIAL LIST OF WHICH WILL BE —

Stoves,	Spades,	Shovels,
Hoes,	Potato diggers,	Stable Shovels,
Manure Forks,	Post Hole Augers,	Log Chains,
Horse & Cow Ties,	Axes,	Cross cut saws,
Panes,	Hard Saws,	Paints,
Nails,	Horse Blankets,	Guns,
Traps,	Lanterns,	Pumps, Etc.

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 assort-
ment is found. They are
always fresh.

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

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HEAD OFFICE, OTTAWA, ONT.
Capital, (authorized) - \$3,000,000
Capital, (Fully paid up) - \$2,500,000
Reserve - \$2,415,000
Total Assets, over - \$22,000,000

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bentures bought and sold.

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No Delay in withdrawing deposits.

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J. R. PARRIS, - - - Manager

How are your

CLOTHES ?

We wish every one in the County could see
our OVERCOATS.

TOURIST and CHAMBERLAIN are the
leaders this year.

LADIES' JACKETS—All Tailor-Made, and
This Season's Styles.—Perfect Fitting.

W. Banford.

BARGAINS BARGAINS

In Flannellette Remnants over 2,000 yards on sale for two
weeks only, at 15 to 25 per cent. below regular prices, also a large
sample lot of Ladies' ready-to-wear Skirts, latest styles and pat-
terns at 25 per cent. below regular prices, a snap while they last,
we are also offering a large line of Ladies' Suiting and Blouse
Patterns, in latest styles and a large variety of most up-to-date
Trimnings. Our Men's Furnishing Dept. is also complete with
Tailor made Suits for Men, Youths and Boys (also Suits, made to
order.) Latest styles in Suitings, Collars, Ties, Shirts, Hats, Caps,
Wool and Fleece Lined Underwear, Wool and Cashmere Hosiery,
Boots and Shoes. Give us a call and examine our stock. If not
during day time, come at night as our store is as bright as day
with the new electric light. WE TAKE ALL KINDS OF FARM
PRODUCE IN EXCHANGE.

Chas. E. Ladouceur,
ST. ANDREWS, QUE.

J. R. McQuat's Adv.

NOTWITHSTANDING the report circulated that I had dis-
posed of my entire Stock of Goods, I beg to inform my
customers and the public generally that such is not the case.

As an inducement to the public to visit us, and inspect our
complete and up-to-date assortment of Fall and Winter
Goods, I will from this date until the 31st day of Decem-
ber, allow all purchasers a further discount of five per cent.,
making the discount to spot cash buyers 10 per cent. and
5 p.c. off marked prices. Goods are marked in plain figures.

25 Ladies' Cloth Jackets to be cleared out at half price.

Special value in Men's and Boys' Fleece Lined Shirts and
Drawers, only 90c per suit for Mens...

J. R. McQUAT

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DO YOU TAKE IT ?

*If not, you are
missing a good
thing. We have
a reputation for
making Bread
that gives you an
enjoyable meal.*

*Cakes Rolls and
Buns always on
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A Postal Card will fetch
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The Kind You Have Always Bought
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Notes discounted and Loans Made
Only First-class Insurance Companies
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GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM.

World's Fair, St. Louis, Mo.,
April 30, to Dec. 1, 1904.

TWO TRAINS DAILY.
Leave Montreal 9 a.m. and 10:30 p.m.
Through Pullman Sleeping Cars & Coaches.
Reduced rates from Montreal and Return.
Limit 15 days - \$24.00
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Limit Dec. 15th - \$35.20
Stop-overs allowed in either direction at
any point in Canada, Detroit, Port
Huron and Chicago.
Side trip to Niagara Falls \$1.40 additional.

REDUCED FARES,

To WESTERN and PACIFIC POINTS.
From Sept. 15 to Oct. 15, inclusive.
Colonial fares from Montreal to
Seattle, Victoria, Vancouver, Port-
land, Rosland, Nelson, Trail,
Robson \$48.00

For particulars, apply to
J. M. Dorion or W. H. Garretson, Lachute.

The Watchman

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

VOL. XXIX.

LACHUTE, FRIDAY, OCTOBER 28, 1904.

NO. 39

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.

We have a good assortment of guns, rifles, cartridges, etc. Remember the discount at J. R. McQUAT.

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

We are today giving 5 lb. of Japan tea for \$1.00. This is special value, try it. Remember the discount at J. R. McQUAT.

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

Ladies and Gents' rain coats, umbrellas, rubbers, etc., should now be in demand. We have them. Remember the discount at J. R. McQUAT.

New jackets, the very newest are now in. Your last year's jacket is entirely out of date. Come and see them. W. BANFORD.

C. T. Wales & Son have received a supply of men's fur coats and ladies fur jackets. Save money and have your choice by buying now. C. T. WALES & SON, St. Andrews.

We are offering a nice line of Ladies' undervests, at twenty cents each, also extra value in men's all wool shirts and drawers only \$1.00 per suit. Remember the discount J. R. McQUAT.

It's worth knowing—An attractive assortment in suits and overcoats for fall and winter. The more you wear them the more you appreciate them. Every suit you buy from me clinches the argument of quality and value, it's not style alone that brings men to me, it is because I blend all these essentials into a harmonious whole. They are the clothes worth buying. D. LAPOINTE.

We have the following lines which many people at this season of the year should require:—window glass, putty, axes, cross cut saws, cow chains, horse blankets, leather halters, etc. Remember the discount at J. R. McQUAT.

New overcoats, the very latest just received, \$5 to \$15. W. BANFORD.

Before making your purchases, whether large or small, remember that we are still giving cash purchasers a discount of 10 p.c. and an additional 5 p.c. till the end of December. J. R. McQUAT.

Parties wanting Bran, Shorts, Middlings, Oats, &c., in car lots can have some by applying to J. D. Campbell & Co., Delivered anywhere to suit purchaser.

New dress goods, beautiful costume stuff in dress lengths, latest colors. W. BANFORD.

Furs now in—the largest stock we ever carried. Remember last winter. No one should go without a Fur Coat in such a climate. We can suit all demands. Men's Coats from \$15 to \$75. Ladies' Coats from \$20 to \$55. W. BANFORD.

Go to Poll Nov. 3 with your vote. Go to T. McQUAT & Son for your Hardware.

WANTED—At once, a number of New Calved Cows. Address Box 254, Lachute. LOST.

On Saturday night, October 22nd, an open face gold filled watch, in the West End. Finder will be liberally rewarded by returning same to me.

CHAS. BARKER, Lachute, Mills.

WANTED—Capable General Servant who can do plain cooking. No washing nor ironing. Good wages. State references. Address—Miss A. E. JONES, 900 Dorchester St., Montreal.

WANTED.—Two hundred lumbermen and cord-wood choppers. Highest wages paid. Apply to C. KAISER, Cushing, or GUILBAULT'S HOTEL, Lachute.

FOR SALE—2 heavy draught horses, weighing 1400, a piece wagon, harness complete. Apply to E. L. ARNEAULT, Mgr. Granite Quarry, Brownsburg.

Remember that all our Ladies' Jackets are lined. Notice on the catalogue that some lined up to \$6. We have the best values. W. BANFORD.

In the Heat of Elections you will still find the proper place to buy your Hardware at T. McQUAT & Son.

LOCAL NEWS

Miss Barron of Montreal spent a few days last week in town.

Miss Annie Walker spent a few days in Montreal last week.

Mr. J. R. Parris spent Tuesday last in Ottawa.

Mrs. G. H. Perley, of Ottawa, is in town for a short visit with friends.

Mr. Felix Paquette has been appointed ticket agent for the G. N. R.

Mr. J. D. Boyce returned home from the West on Thursday last.

Miss St. North of Montreal is the guest of Mrs. Henry Giles this week.

Dr. Stackhouse returned on Tuesday after spending some ten days with friends in New York.

Mrs. (Dr.) Alexander left on Thursday for a month's visit with her sister Mrs. Sykes of New York.

The Messrs McConnell entertained a number of friends to a thimble party on Tuesday evening last.

Rev. M. K. K. will preach in the Baptist Church on Sunday evening next on the subject of "The Christ and the Ballot box."

The many friends of Mr. Archie McArthur will be sorry to learn that on Monday last he had the misfortune to fall and break his leg just above the ankle.

Mrs. Simon McElweary who has been visiting her brother Mr. Crozier for the past two weeks returned home on Saturday.

The butter factory will open on Monday, October 31st. The butter will be disposed of this year the same as cheese, payments being made every two weeks.

While working on the new saw-mill being erected by McFaul Bros. Mr. Geo. Bennett suffered an injury to his leg caused by the falling of some pieces of timber.

Nomination day on Thursday brought folks into town from all sections of the county, and made things a little brisk. Up to the present, there has not appeared the amount of enthusiasm as on previous occasions. People were continually coming and going from the rink and with the off-set of numerous groups studded here and there, voicing their sentiments, one was unable to gain much good from the platform orations.

The annual ploughing match held by the Agricultural Society of the County of Argenteuil on Oct. 20th, inst., on the farm of Mr. David Todd, Lachute Road, was fairly attended. There being 17 ploughs on the field, 11 in the men's class, and 6 in the boys'. The field was a clay loam and in some parts hard to plough being a little dry. The ploughmen did good work. The Judges in the men's special class were Messrs John Muir of St. Laurent, and Wm. Todd of Lachute Road, and the Judges in the men's general class and boys' class were Messrs. Jas. Veitch, Jas. Drew & R. Morrin. The following prizes were given in Men's Special Class:—1 William Doig, 2 James Hay, 3 W. J. Burke, 4 D. T. Morrin.

Mens' General Class—1 Wm. Bradley, 2 Robert Creighton, 3 Duncan Bradley, 4 R. Gordon, 5 Russel Todd. Boys' Class:—1 Fred McQuat, 2 Guy Doig, 3 Walter Bradley, 4 Robt. Summerby, 5 Ernest Gordon, 6 A. Todd. Mr. Wm. Doig took the prize for the best crown and finish in the mens' class, Mr. Fred McQuat for the best crown in the boys' class, and Mr. Guy Doig for the best finish in boys' class.

There were quite a number of visitors on the field. We noticed Messrs. G. H. Perley Esq., John Hope, J. McGowan, Robt. Watson, John Doig, A. Doig, C. E. Rodgers, Wm. Rodgers, Richard Muir, Alex. Murray, J. Black, Rev. Mr. McLaren, Rev. Mr. Ballantyne and many others. The directors of the society were also mostly all on the ground. Mr. and Mrs. D. Todd provided the directors and ploughmen and many others with an excellent dinner, the table being supplied with every delicacy that any person could wish for. Mrs. McCurrach, Mrs. D. D. McGibbon, Misses Buchanan, and Miss Hooker assisted Mrs. D. Todd in waiting on the table. The Board of Directors through their President & Secretary tendered Mr. and Mrs. D. Todd their hearty thanks for their kindness and hospitality.

If it had not been for the generous contributions of Messrs. G. H. Perley, T. Christie, M.P., Hon. W. A. Weir, and Bea, given in aid of the holding of the ploughing match, the Society would probably not have been able to hold one this year. These gentlemen therefore should receive the thanks of the Society for the assistance given by them. Mr. G. J. Walker the Sec'y. of the Society, announced that he was now prepared to pay the prizes awarded during the year.

MOUNT MAPLE.

The chief topic of conversation at the present time is the coming election.

Mr. and Mrs. P. R. McGibbon of Lachute, accompanied by Miss Hazel and Master Russell visited friends in Mount Maple last week.

Mr. Arthur Tomalty raffled a foal at his residence last Saturday evening. The possessor of the lucky ticket was Mr. Jno. Heatlie, Ogdensburg.

The many friends of Miss Amy Murdoch will be glad to know that she has returned home from Nepeawa, where she has been spending a few months with her sister Mrs. J. Wood.

An attentive and appreciative audience met at the school house last Saturday afternoon to hear the Liberal and Conservative candidates also their learned friends on both sides aired their political views, the meeting ended with three cheers for the King and Mr. G. H. Perley.

BEECH RIDGE.

Mr. D. H. Loynachan spent Sunday with his sister Mrs. R. C. Morrin.

Rev. Mr. Ballantyne of St. Andrews held a prayer meeting here last Wednesday which was well attended.

Miss Dobbie is attending her sister's wedding in Harrington.

Mr. Jno. Clark of Crowfoot N.W.T. spent Tuesday in this vicinity visiting old acquaintances.

Mrs. D. H. Loynachan and daughter left on Thursday for Montreal after visiting a few weeks with Mrs. Morrin.

Quite a number of the young people here attended children's service in the Presbyterian Ch., St. Andrews.

Mrs. T. Smith of Montreal spent a short visit with her sister Mrs. M. Smith.

Mr. J. Candlish of Montreal, is the guest of the Messrs. Cooke.

LOUISA.

Owing to the absence of our pastor Rev. H. Charters, their will be no service in St. Aidens Church on Sunday October 30th.

Mr. Thos. Seale spent last week in Dalesville.

Miss Neill left last week for Montreal, where she will remain the winter.

Mr. R. Galt of Dunany visited his cousin Mr. Wallace Thompson on Sunday.

Miss Lizzie Matthus was the guest of Miss M. E. Seale on Sunday.

Mr. W. J. Thompson visited Mr. J. Matthus on Thursday.

The Burning of the Mission on Sunday, October 18th, has caused much regret.

Two young gentlemen from here attended service at a near-by church. We wonder why one of the fair sex intended to return with them. Was it a mistake?

Miss L. Matthus gave an informal party on Saturday evening, October 22nd. Among those present were the Messrs M. Seale and E. C. Neill, and Messrs. W. J. Thompson, Robt. Galt, and Richard V. Matthus. A most enjoyable time was spent. Miss L. Matthus left Tuesday for Queen's Park, Montreal, where she will remain the winter, much to the regret of her many friends.

BIRTH.

BERRY.—At Hill Head, on October 26th, a son to Mr. and Mrs. T. D. Berry.

PUBLIC NOTICE.

Public Notice is hereby given that under The Companies Act, 1902, letters patent have been issued under the Seal of the Secretary of State of Canada, bearing date the 19th day of September, 1904, incorporating Thomas Henry Ayers, John Thomas Ayers, William Henry Ayers, Ernest Francis Ayers, and James Thomas Griffith, all manufacturers, of Lachute Mills, in the Province of Quebec, for the following purposes, viz: To manufacture Pulp and Paper and carry on a general lumbering business, to acquire Real Estate, own sell or deal in same and to lease Water Power. The operations of the company to be carried on throughout the Dominion of Canada and elsewhere, by the name of "The Chatham Pulp & Paper Company" (Limited), with a total capital stock of two hundred thousand dollars, divided into two thousand shares of one hundred dollars, and the chief place of business of the said company to be at Lachute Mills, in the Province of Quebec.

Dated at the Office of Secretary of State of Canada, this 22nd day of Sept., 1904. R. W. SCOTT, Secretary of State.

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."

COMPLETE ASSORTMENT OF
FALL and WINTER GOODS

..... NOW IN

Costume Cloth, Shirt Goods and Waist Ends of the newest. Extra values in Winter Jackets. Ladies' and Misses' Ready-to-Wear Skirts. Burrets' Famous Hosiery. Underwear, the best on the market. New Ready-to-wear and Trimmed Millinery Every Week.

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,
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You are Invited
To Inspect the Following Lines.

NEW
Suits, Falt and
Winter Overcoatings
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Waterproof Coats,

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GENTS'
OUTFITTER.

NEW
Hats and Caps,
Shirts and Collars,
Ties,
Underwear,
Suspenders,
Etc., Etc.

Everything New and Up-to-date
for the Fall Trade.

The Power Behind the Throne

I.

Wallace Blake sat facing Mr. Veermont, his employer and guardian, in his private office. The merchant wore that beaming smile of complacency that belongs to prosperous middle age. The occasion was a difficult one for the young man. He had a hard subject to open up, but he had never lacked courage in dealing with men, especially with his father's old friend, and he made a start.

"Mr. Veermont," he said, "I want your advice."

"Relating to business?"

"Indirectly, yes. In its main particulars, no! The fact is, it's a private case where I think your methods would apply. You tell me you take a great interest in my welfare, which I believe. Will you advise me?"

"With pleasure, my boy. State your case. I've dictated all my letters and finished my balance, and the week's work is about done. So I'm at your service."

And the merchant looked even more genially pompous than he had before, and smiled a yet kinder smile on his favorite employee.

"Well, the fact is I am in love."

"How romantic!"

"And I want to know how to proceed."

"Write her a little poetry, my boy; that generally fetches them. If you can't manage it yourself, steal someone else's. I found Moore and Byron very useful, and I've paid as much as five and sixpence for an original sonnet by a shoemaker with the gift of song. Then I should—"

"Oh, that part is all right. I've got as far as that. In fact, the lady in question has accepted me."

"Well done. And she's got a bargain, Wallace. What's the difficulty now?"

"Her people."

"Obdurate?"

"I hardly know. I haven't broached the question yet. That's where I want your advice."

"I see. Girl willing. Puzzled about the parents. H'm! What sort of father has she?"

"Well, I hardly like to say. He's very nice and gentlemanly, but he has strong opinions, and knows his own mind."

"In other words, an obstinate, pig-headed old mule. I begin to see how the land lies. You feel a little diffident in approaching him?"

"Exactly."

"Awkward case, Wallace, but don't be downhearted. I had just such a difficulty myself. But why do you come to me?"

"Well, your advice is always so good. How did you manage?"

"My old method. What I call the Napoleonic method. I go at the power behind the throne. Mr. Pax, my father-in-law, was a capable, strong-willed man, but I thought there was a power behind him. There was—his wife. I made friends with Mrs. Pax and all went well."

"I see. I'm afraid it would hardly apply in this case. I believe this gentleman's wife is inclined to lean on his judgment entirely."

"H'm! And he's as obstinate as a mule, you say?"

"No, I didn't; that was your suggestion."

"But you admit it. No, don't argue. I want to help you, my boy, as I feel a keen interest in you. Now, this mule, stupid man must be dealt with. By the way, who is the girl? Do I know her?"

"After what you've said I hardly like to—"

"Nonsense. Out with it."

"Well, her name is Dora Veermont."

"My daughter?"

"Yes."

"And I'm the obstinate old mule?"

"I never said so. In fact I—"

"Quite so. The words were my own. Punny."

Mr. Veermont had one great virtue. Nothing ever annoyed him. More than that, he could enjoy a joke at his own expense as much as at anyone else's. The little incident amused him more than vexed him, but he never for a moment affected his judgment. He thought for a moment, then he chuckled.

"And you want my opinion, Wallace?"

"Yes."

"Well, you shall have it. The affair won't come off."

"Why not?"

"You're beginning at the wrong end, my boy. Now, I always was a hot man, and I believe in a case like this being properly thrashed out. I owe it to you to hear you state your case. I owe it to you to give you a reasonable answer. Suppose we commence. Now, sir."

"And he leaned back in his comfortable office chair, and smiled benignly at the young man."

"I love your daughter," Wallace began.

"Admitted."

"Admitted."

"Admitted by the sale of argument, but admitted."

"To be admitted for each other."

"H'm! I don't like it. But skip the argument. How about money?"

"I have one hundred pounds a year for the private money, and come into three thousand pounds when I

am twenty-six years of age. Four months now."

"As your father's executor, I admit it."

"My salary as chief traveller is two hundred and fifty pounds a year, with prospects."

"What prospects?"

"Of a substantial rise when I marry Dora."

"Yes—when you do. Anything beyond?"

"That's dependent on yourself. There ought to be."

"Partnership, I suppose?"

"Possibly. But, Mr. Veermont, aren't we going ahead a little too fast? I've stated my case."

"Well, I'll state mine. One hundred pounds a year isn't much to keep up my daughter on."

"Three thousand pounds invested in house property will make it nearly two hundred and fifty pounds."

"Not sufficient."

"My salary and prospects."

"Might stop at the end of a month."

"I could better them."

"Eh?"

"I could better them."

"How?"

"Ratcliffe, Limited, want me to turn over to them. My connection is a big one and very friendly with me personally."

"Sounds like a threat, Wallace."

"Certainly not. I'm just showing I could provide for Dora."

"But you are an employe, remember. I have other plans for my only girl."

"Three thousand pounds would buy an interest in a business."

"So it would. So it would. But the affair is not coming off, my boy."

"You object to a business man as your daughter's husband?"

"No—not absolutely. I would prefer his not being in business. Dora will have plenty of money, and business is very uncertain and risky. But I don't object to a business man. All I say is that that business man must have what I call the Napoleonic spirit, and I don't think you have it."

"But you admit I am a good traveller?"

"Yes."

"And my work is business-like and satisfactory?"

"Yes."

"My returns increase?"

"They do."

"I am cautious and rarely make mistakes?"

"Quite right."

"Well, where do I lack?"

"I'll tell you, my boy. You haven't the spirit of the conqueror in you. You could take over my journey and increase them, but you could never have started them. You would improve this business as a partner, but you could never have brought it out of nothing, like I did."

"You don't know that I couldn't."

"I don't know that you could. Let me explain myself. The last time you came to me for advice was about Porley's account; you couldn't open it. Porley's wouldn't buy, you remember?"

"Yes."

"Well, I opened that account for you. There is no harm in telling you how, though I don't want the story repeated. You found Porley's manager dense, stupid, and unconvincible, didn't you?"

"Yes."

"So did I. You went on for three years trying to talk him round. When you told me I made one call, saw there was no talking him round, that the man wasn't built that way, so I never wasted another moment on him. I went straight for old Porley himself. Got friendly with him, persuaded him his manager was ruining his business, got him to give him the sack and to appoint another, a young man of my own suggestion, who, of course, buys from me out of gratitude. That's what I call the Napoleonic spirit."

"I don't like it. It was rough on the manager."

"I got him a good position elsewhere. But that's not the point. In business the great thing I look for is this, that a man must show the spirit of the conqueror. After that, you know—All's fair in love and war."

"Business is war, then?"

"Distinctly!"

"My little incident is love. I'll think over your words, Mr. Veermont."

"Do. But put your money on the right horse, Wallace. Take the straight tip. It won't come off."

II.

Three months later Mr. William Veermont sat at dinner with his family. The party consisted of four: Mr. and Mrs. Veermont, Dora and Mrs. Veermont's mother, Mrs. Pax.

"William," said that lady, cheerfully, "I have a pleasant surprise for you."

The man of the "Napoleonic spirit" looked up. Just a trace of hope flitted across his face as she spoke.

"That is it, mother?"

"I've consented to stay another week."

"His face fell."

"It's very kind of you," he said.

"I hope you're not putting yourself out on my account."

"Not at all, William. I'm staying on my own."

"But I don't like to feel that we are claiming."

"Thoughtful as ever, William, but don't say another word. My mind is quite made up. I'm only too pleased to stay and give a little help in household matters. I'd make it a month but for one thing."

"And that is?"

"That I'm going to take Dora for a fortnight to Ilfracombe. The sweet child is delighted at the thought!"

"That is kind of you, but hadn't you better start while we have such glorious weather? If you delay it a week the weather may change."

"William, I don't like my plans interfered with. I have an object in view. I have discovered a most gentlemanly young man who is taking his holidays at Ilfracombe on Monday week, and he is going to act as our escort, courier, and general factotum."

"Young man? Who is he?"

"Mr. Wallace Blake; he is in your business."

"Wallace Blake? You don't say—"

"But I do. I have taken a great fancy to him, and he has consented to give up his holiday to escort Dora, under my chaperonage, of course."

"But he won't be able to take his holiday Monday week."

"He told me he would."

"I've had to alter my plans. It will be later."

"Then I'll stay till he's ready. I don't suppose Dora will mind waiting."

"He mayn't be able to go for a month."

"Then my visit will last another month."

Mr. Veermont gasped.

"Mother," he said, "I have a particular reason for not wishing Dora to meet that young man. The friendship is not suitable."

"William, pay attention to me. I ask you who are you to oppose your views to mine? Have I not made a special study of character? I know what companions are suited to Dora. You don't. So that ends it."

"But, mother, this Wallace Blake—"

"Yes; this Wallace Blake is 'one of Nature's gentlemen.' Since Dora introduced me to him three months ago I have become simply charmed with him. No trouble is too great, no service too difficult for him. He has dropped in many an evening to learn my views on political subjects. He entirely agrees with me on the question of woman's suffrage, and has joined our auxiliary committee. He organized our annual meeting and secured two members of Parliament as speakers by his own personal efforts. No, William; Mr. Blake is a most worthy young man, and I will not have his name and reputation attacked."

"But, mother, you don't know him as I do. He is in my business, and I can judge."

"Better than I can, eh?"

"I wasn't going to say that; but—"

"William, let me tell you once and for all that I know a man when I see him. My judgment is good. Take your own case, for instance—"

"I—"

"Don't interrupt. When you came after Annie her father wouldn't hear of it. He hummed you up pretty quickly, but I saw some good points."

"Yes; yes, quite so; but—"

"He said you were vain, empty-headed, and conceited, and told me that he didn't fancy a son-in-law with no more brains than a turnip, and no more position than a gutter jumper. What did I say?"

"I don't know. Perhaps another time would be better to discuss—"

"What did I say, William? I'll tell you. I said, 'The young man isn't much to look at, and his brain is rather slow, and he has rather a commonplace look in a crowd. But he's steady, and he doesn't drink and swear, and the very conceit you object to will pull him through. Besides, Annie has taken a fancy to him, and she mightn't get another.'"

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FRIDAY, OCT., 28, 1904.

The WATCHMAN will be published every Friday.

J. S. GILES, Proprietor.

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Address all communications to

The WATCHMAN,

LACHUTE. QUE



BORDEN'S POLICY.

In view of the imminence of the general elections when the people of Canada will decide at the ballot box the policy of the country for five years to come Mr. R. L. Borden, the Conservative issued on Tuesday a statement of the principles for which he and his party stand and to which they will give effect in the event of coming into power. We appeal to readers of the Watchman to give it their most careful consideration and if their best, quiet judgment approves the policy as the best for Canada, go to the polls on Thursday next and mark a ballot for Mr. G. H. Perley who stands solidly upon Mr. Borden's platform and will help to work out its principles. The manifests follows:

"To the People of Canada—Parliament is now dissolved and political parties must submit themselves, their actions and their policy to the judgment of the people. Since my election to the leadership of the Liberal-Conservative party, it has been my privilege to address audiences in every province and territory of the Dominion, the Yukon excepted, and with my colleagues to discuss in parliament many subjects affecting the public well. Our policy has been clear defined and consistent, the same in every quarter, alike to every class. The records of parliament show where we stand on the public questions which have been before the country since the last elections. These cannot all be discussed in this message, but in regard to some of the principle issues involved in this contest I submit in a few words from the platform on which we appeal for your judgment.

TRANSPORTATION.

"The subject of most immediate concern is transportation. Having regard to the enormous obligations which would be imposed upon the people by the government's rash transcontinental projects to the certainty that its adoption by you would shut out for a century government ownership of railways, to the vital importance of controlling our own traffic and commerce, this question is the most momentous and far reaching that has ever been submitted to the electorate of Canada. The immense territory and ever-increasing products of Canada demand the best and most economical transportation. We know that the people are willing to provide generously whatever money may be necessary for the development of the Dominion and our policy is to extend and improve its transportation facilities by land and by water. But we insist that what the people pay for the people should own and control, that public money should be used for Canada, for its people and not to promote the trade and wealth of foreign ports.

"We fully realize the country's need for increased facilities of transportation. Efficient service and reasonable rates must be assured, and in utilizing the public credit for these purposes we must thoroughly guard against the diversion of our trade into the hands of foreign competitors. The government seeks to impose upon the people liabilities amounting to at least \$150,000,000 for the construction of a transcontinental railway under conditions which absolutely fail to safeguard our national interests. The important and immediately profitable western division is to be owned and the whole is to be absolutely controlled by a corporation interested in diverting our trade away from our own ports. We oppose to this our declared policy of constructing the new transcontinental railway as a public work to be owned and controlled by the people and to remain a national highway in the truest sense.

"I beg you clearly to understand that it is still open to you to decide whether this shall be done. Do not be misled by assertions to the contrary. We affirm that the management of the Intercolonial railway and of other railways operated by the government should be freed from partisan interference and from party political control.

WATERWAYS.

"We also confirm the necessity of thoroughly equipping our national ports and of developing and extending our system of canals and inland waterways.

NATIONAL POLICY.

"The principles upon which Sir John A. MacDonald based his fiscal policy in 1878 guide us today. We maintain and we will develop that policy for the advancement of the whole Dominion. It is a stable policy avowed openly, without reserve. It is a practical business policy adjustable to the needs of the time. Our aim is to apply it for the common good of the people and for the conservation of the Canadian market for the Canadian producer, that honest industry in every legitimate calling may receive a just reward, that the toiler may enjoy in his own land full employment under conditions which ensure a just wage, that capital may be attracted to and may be safely invested in our industries, that articles and commodities required for the use of our people may be produced as far as is reasonably possible in this country.

RECIPROCAL TRADE.

"We believe that any extension of our markets by means of reciprocal trade arrangements should be sought among those within the empire who are our chief customers, rather than in foreign countries. A preference for our products in British markets would lead to an immediate enormous development of our resources. Such a preference the Conservative party will endeavor to obtain on favorable terms.

APPOINTMENTS.

"In making appointments to public offices we shall place personal character and capacity above considerations of party service and such additional safeguards will be provided as may be found necessary for the full protection of the public treasury.

"More efficient will be devised to guard against corrupt practices at elections and to protect the electorate from fraudulent devices by which the will of the people has been so often thwarted and the name of Canada degraded.

"Inspired with an abiding faith in the justice and wisdom of our policy and with an earnest confidence that it will prevail, we now submit it for your consideration believing that its merits and that it will receive your approval.

—ROBERT L. BORDEN.

If these principles meet your approval mark your ballot on Thursday next for Mr. George H. Perley.

VOTE FOR MR. PERLEY.

But a few days remain before the verdict of the electors of Canada shall seal the doom of the party that came into power upon a platform which it has deliberately disregarded and has retained office by the abandonment of the principles which it had professed to hold dearer to it than the sweets of power.

In recalling the Conservative party to direct the affairs of the Dominion the electors can rely confidently that it will give effect to the promises which it is making in this campaign. Mr. Borden and his supporters will live up to the platform which the leader has announced and which we have published.

A vote for Mr. Perley on Thursday next is a vote for:

Adequate protection for Canadian industry.

A national highway owned and controlled by the people of Canada who provide the cash and security for its construction.

Non-partisan administration of the militia and civil service. No more Fisher meddling with the militia.

An honest audit and accounting of the national expenditure.

The specific performance of specific political pledges.

CANADIAN PORTS.

The Grand Trunk Pacific railway contract involves an expenditure variously estimated at from \$150,000,000 to \$175,000,000, of which Canada provides in cash and securities nine tenths the cost, the Grand Trunk the other tenth. And at the end the road

will be controlled and operated by the G. T. P. which is the twin of the Grand Trunk. The latter company has its large shipping facilities at Portland Maine, and can be counted on to encourage the shipping of freight via the port rather than by Canadian ports. It was the fear of this which led Mr. Blair (who Sir Wilfred has testified is the best authority on railway matters in Canada) to say, when resigning from the Cabinet on this railway policy:

"It is vital that the government should not only own but operate the railway, because in no other way can you guarantee that the traffic will go through a Canadian outlet. We are spending the money and we are getting nothing for it."

Mr. Borden and the Conservative party is pledged to build and own and operate the road with Canadian sea-ports and in the interest of cheap rates for the farmers of Canada.

If that policy meets your approval, vote for Mr. George H. Perley. He supports it.

UPPER LACHUTE.

The farmers of this vicinity are almost through with their ploughing.

Mrs. Andrew Bos and Master Norman were visiting friends at Hill Head a few days.

The new school-house that has been built is now completed and is in full operation.

Mr. Paul Dalg has been improving the inside of his dwelling the past summer, and now he has finished up with a fine galvanized roof.

Mr. and Mrs. George McFarlane have moved down to their new residence, the Stalker Farm.

Mrs. Dan. Tupper and two children of Burlington Vermont, arrived last Saturday on a visit to her parents Mr. and Mrs. A. McFarlane.

Miss Lizzie McFarlane and Miss Jessie B. Smith made a flying visit to Montreal last week.

Mr. Willie Dalg of River Rouge, who has been visiting for the past two months with Mr. Andrew Bos our model farmer, has been very successful at our annual ploughing match, having secured three red tickets, on best crown, best ridge, in the field, and Moody's special prize of a root cutter.

THOMAS' GORE.

—:O:—

Mr. Geo. Strong spent Sunday the guest of Mr. Padgett.

Mr. R. Hodges has returned from North Bay.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Murray spent Sunday, guests of Mr. Alex Murray.

Mr. Geo. Lowe has sold his farm to Mr. Amos Hodge, and expects to spend the winter in Lachute.

Mr. Alex Lyster accompanied by Miss Burns, spent Sunday in Harrington.

Messrs. Henry Hammond and Albert Hodge spent Saturday here with friends.

The two young gentlemen from here who spent Sunday evening in Lachute, returned home early in the morning.

Miss L. Graham of South Haven, Mich., who has been visiting her friends here, has returned to Lachute.

As the factory closes very soon we sincerely regret that we are to lose our popular young chessmaker, Mr. Jack Campbell, but trust to see him occasionally in the future.

The reception held at Mr. Geo. Lowe's on Thursday evening for Mr. Amos Hodge, and bride, was in every way a decided success. Dancing was kept up until morning. Music being furnished by Mr. Alex Kennedy who is an accomplished violinist. Supper was served during the evening.

CUSHING.

—:O:—

Mr. C. James of Lachute Mills, was the guest of Mr. Roy Cook this week.

Miss A. Gray has returned to Montreal.

Mrs. Geo. O'Brien and the Misses H. O'Brien and M. Wheelan were in Grenville on Tuesday evening.

Miss Manne Warwick of Mount Maple spent last week at "Highland Home" the guest of her cousin Miss Bertie Nicholls.

The Women's Missionary Auxiliary held a pleasant meeting at the Manse on Wednesday of last week.

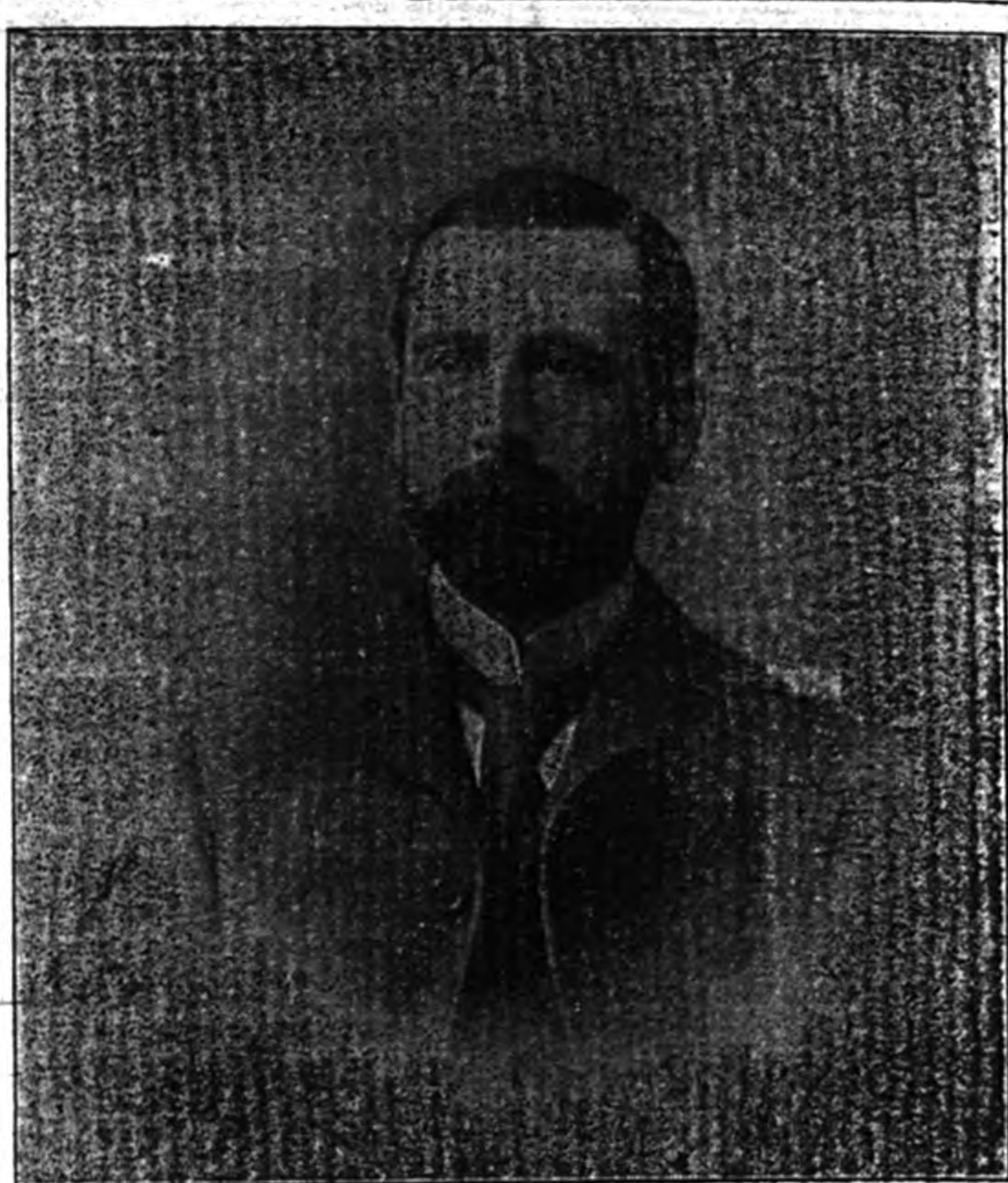
All the able-bodied from this vicinity both Liberal and Conservative are attending the Nomination at Lachute Thursday.

Mr. L. Roy Cooke who has been conducting a cheese factory for Messrs. T. Ross and Sons at Holland's Mills for the past month or so arrived home on Sunday last to the great delight of his numerous friends in Cushing and vicinity.

Mr. Samuel Townsend has obtained possession of the property adjoining the Methodist Church lately occupied by Mrs. McCormick, and is busily engaged putting it in a habitable condition.

CASTORIA.

Bears the Signature of *Charles H. Fletcher*



MR. GEO. H. PERLEY,
Conservative Candidate for Argenteuil.

Mr. Geo. H. Perley, the Conservative candidate for this constituency in the ensuing elections of members for the House of Commons is a native of the city of Ottawa, and eldest son of the late Mr. W. G. Perley, who at the time of his demise was member for Ottawa, and was known as one of the lumber kings, being a member of the then great firm of Perley & Patten. Mr. Perley is 47 years of age and was educated first at the well-known grammar school of Ottawa, and later graduated as Bachelor of Arts in Harvard University. The subject of this notice inherits the traits of his late father for business energy and ability, and is one of the most prominent and successful merchants in the lumber trade at Ottawa, and is chief of the firm of G. H. Perley & Co., and also constituting the Hull Lumber Co., whose principal seat of industry is at Calumet, in this county, where a very large number of hands are employed. The present owners have worked these mills for six seasons. The cuts for a year average over a score of million feet.

Mr. Perley is identified with many enterprises. He was formerly Vice-President of the Canada Atlantic Railway, and is a director of the Bank of Ottawa. He was appointed first and chief chairman for the distribution of funds for the sufferers in the Ottawa-Hull fire of 1903.

The Perley family are historically known as philanthropists, the family residence being given as a home for incurables. The candidate is a worthy successor in this respect, and has always been a generous donor in all works of charity, and an encourager of agricultural organizations, and an aid to all social improvement and given to many sports. Mr. Perley is now much better known than in 1902, when he made a very strong fight at the bye-election in the teeth of all the strength of the liberal administration, and his chances of success in the present general elections are are of the brightest and most assuring. At all events Argenteuil will be a gainer by his return on the 3rd of November next, as a member of the House of Commons.

FALL and
WINTER
UNDERWEAR
Hosiery
Gloves
Mitts and
Blankets

We have our well
assorted stock in of
the following lines:—

Ladies', Misses' and
Children's Union and
Wool Underwear, Flannel
Suits, Corset Covers,
Night Dresses, Gloves
and Mitts.

White and Grey
Flannel Suits, and Wool
Blankets, Comforters,
etc.

Hugh
Fraser, Jr.

GLOVES

Ladies' Kid Black and Colored.
Ladies' Cashmere Black and Colored.
Ladies' Wool Knit.
Ladies' Mocha, lined and unlined, etc.

Gents' Kid Mocha, lined and unlined.
Dogskin, Asbestos, Woolknit, etc.
Nice Selection. Fair Prices.

Oiled Clothing

Horse Covers, Knee Wraps, Buggy Wraps, with
Dash Pockets, lined and unlined, Men's Coats, &c.
Very Suitable.

H. J. Giles & Bro.

AUCTION SALE.

There will be sold by Public Auction at the residence of
C. C. Cooke, Cushing, Tuesday, Nov. 8th, 1904. Sale to commence at 1 p.m. sharp. The following effects:—6 milch cows, 1 jersey bull 2 years old (pedigree), 2 syrup pans, 2 coolie cans, 450 asp cane, 2 milk cans, 1 brood mare 9 years old (sound), 1 mare 4 years old (sound), 5 pigs, a quantity of hay, 1 land roller, 1 set of spring tooth harrows, 1 hay cart, 4 grain boxes, 1 tumbril cart, 4 log chains, 1 express, 2 light carts, 1 buffalo skin, 1 set of double harness, 1 set cart harness, 1 set jennies and rack, 1 cultivator, 2 plows, 1 mowing machine, 2 stoves, 1 grind-stone, 1 mill, 2 clocks, 5 horse-collars, 3 sets whiffle trees, 1 horse-rake, 1 rack sled, 1 cutter, 1 co'er, 1 manure-dumping st-igh, 1 hay fork, 3 asp puncheons, 1 washing machine, and many other articles too numerous to mention.

Everything must be sold as farm is rented. TERMS:—\$5.00 and under cash over that amount 10 months credit by furnishing approved joint notes.

There will be sold by Public Auction at the residence of

JAMES KING, Daleville,
Tuesday, November, 1st, 1904.

The following effects:—1 brood mare, 7 milch cows, 1 beef cow, 5 sheep, 1 pure bred chropshire ram, 2 spring pigs, 1 pure bred berkshire boar 8 months old (registered), 1 buggy, 1 milk waygon, 1 tumbril cart, 1 set wooden harrows, 1 stone beat, 1 1 Froot & Wood plow, 1 snow plow (new), 1 cutter, 1 pair bob sleds with rack, 1 table, 1 kitchen cupboard, 1 double stove, 1 box stove, number or saws, 1 corn sheller (u. w.), a quantity of maple syrup, 1 mow of beaver hay, a large quantity of oats and potatoes, and many other articles too numerous to mention.

Sale to commence at 1 p.m.
TERMS:—\$10.00 and under cash over that amount 6 months credit by furnishing approved joint notes.

Malcolm Smith, Licensed Auctioneer.

The Watchman

AND THE

WEEKLY
MONTREAL
HERALD

\$1.00

We have made arrangements with The Herald Publishing Company, of Montreal, whereby we are enabled to give The

WEEKLY
MONTREAL
HERALD

The "Magazine-Newspaper,"

FREE To Subscribers
to This Paper

who pay their subscriptions in advance for one year.

If you are in arrears, send in the amount now due, with \$1.00 to pay a year's subscription in advance, and we will send you absolutely free The Weekly Montreal Herald for one year.

If your subscription has not expired, you may remit \$1.00, and we will extend your subscription one year, and send you The Weekly Montreal Herald for one year.

If you are not now a subscriber, send in \$1.00 now, and this paper and The Weekly Montreal Herald, two dollar newspapers, will be sent for \$1.00. This is

THE GREATEST DOLLAR VALUE
Ever offered by any Canadian newspaper

The Weekly Montreal Herald, the "Magazine-Newspaper," is without a rival in Canada. Convenient in form, timely, interesting and instructive as to contents, it is the "ideal newspaper." Combining the best features of the popular magazines, The Weekly Montreal Herald is a weekly magazine and newspaper combined, at the price of the ordinary newspaper.

SEND \$1.00 FOR YOUR RENEWAL NOW
and get The Weekly Montreal Herald free, or subscribe now if you are not already a subscriber, and get this paper and The Weekly Montreal Herald for \$1.00. Address:

The Watchman, Lachute, Que.

SUPERIOR COURT

Canada.

Province of Quebec } No. 264
District of Terrebonne }

John A. McLeod, of the Augmentation of the Township of Greyl, district of Terrebonne, farmer,

Plaintiff

vs.
Annie Young of Dauphin, Manitoba; wife of Henry McNeught n of the same place and the said Henry McNeught n for these presents Harriet Young, sister of Carberry Manitoba; William Young of Victoria, British Columbia; James Young of Brandon, Manitoba, and Mary Reeves of parts unknown, wife of J. G. Young, also of parts unknown and the said Young and Owen for these presents & as

The defendants herein mentioned are ordered to appear within a month.
St. Scholastique, this 18th October, 1904
GIBSON & FORTIER,
Plaintiffs' S. C.

C. H. STEPHENS,
Attorney for Plaintiff.

IF YOU WANT

A Wholesome, Delicious,
Wonderfully Fine

BREAD

The First Prize Winner
at Lachute Exhibition, a
real Twentieth Century
Article, then call at the

Riverside Bakery

While there, leave your
order for any kind of
CAKE. See our line kept
in stock.

All kinds of BREAD,
BUNS, CAKE, and a
choice lot of fine CANDIES
always on hand.

P.S.—These goods are all
fresh. Remember the
place.

RIVERSIDE

BAKERY

W. G. STANFORTH, Prop.

Sweeping

Reductions.

For the next few weeks
we have decided to sell

All our Stock

comprising Groceries,
Crockery, Fancy Goods,
Musical Instruments, etc.

as we are

Going West

Now is the time to secure
bargains.

The whole stock may be
bid for in its entirety.

J. D. Boyce & Co.

Better and Larger

STOCK THAN WE HAVE EVER CARRIED.

We have opened up a large stock of Crockery which we are sure will be duly appreciated by our customers. We have also a large assortment of ready-made clothing and our stock of McCready Boots and Shoes is very complete and affords ample opportunity for a good choice. Our grocery and dry goods department are also well stocked.

E. LAVIGNE, LACHUTE.

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.

Your Wants Supplied.

Don't forget that we are always well stock-
ed 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.

HEAD-QUARTERS.

EMPIRE Cream Separator



We are agents for this Sep-
ara'or which is the best money
saver on the market to-day. If
you want to have something that
is up-to-date, call and see and
we will explain its working.

We have two or three Alex-
andria Buggies on hand which we
will sell cheap.

H. A. BLAIR.

R. McARTHUR'S ADVT.

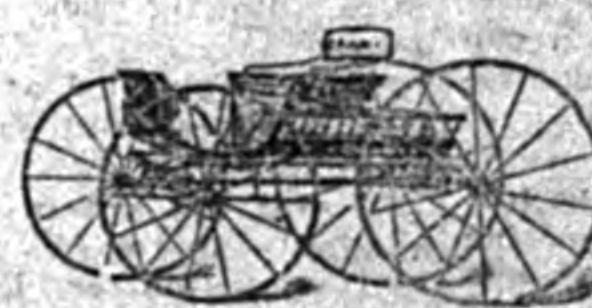
It's the Little Things That Count

So that when you are
requiring any small or
large articles in the tin
or agataware lines you

should see that you get the best goods possible for the small-
est 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 every-
thing you need in tinware, agataware, and ena-
melware, and we know our prices will please you.

If you are needing any repairs we claim compet-
ency 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 XXXIV.

Meanwhile people continued to straggle in, arriving with desperate haste, and each and all vowing the run to be the most brilliant thing they had ever seen, though how much they had actually witnessed remained matter for conjecture; nevertheless, so bountiful are the dispensations of Providence that their self-satisfaction appeared utterly unassailable. For full ten minutes the hounds scrambled over poor defunct Reynard's remains, while ever and anon some fence quarrel arose, ending in a regular tug of war among the ravenous candidates, while Will Steadall stood triumphantly in their midst, his weatherbeaten face beaming with delight, cracking his whip and encouraging each hound in turn.

"Lou leu, pull him! lou leu, pull him!" he cried in mysterious and incomprehensible dog language.

Then when the repast was well-nigh concluded the beauties stretched themselves out on the grass and lay there panting after the exertions of the afternoon, with their parched tongues protruding, and their eyes looking fierce and red as they rested wearied heads on still more wearied paws.

"I suppose you won't draw again, sir?" said Will Steadall to the Master, touching his black velvet cap with respectful interrogation.

"No, certainly not," was the reply. "Hounds and horses have had quite enough for one day, and it is now close upon four o'clock. Daylight will have gone by the time we get them back to kennels and stables."

"Home, sweet home," was now the order of the day, the air growing chillier, and nothing much to be gained by longer delay.

"We ought to give our horses a drop of gruel," remarked Mrs. Forrester to Kate, when both of them had once more remounted. "People are far too apt to forget that their animal's stomachs are about twice as small as their own, and consequently much less able to resist the effects of a long fast. Horses, indeed, often feel faint and distressed after a hard day through sheer want of food; therefore I always make it a rule to give mine something or other when I get the chance, even a bucket full of chilled water answering the purpose when no oatmeal is forthcoming. After such a run as we have had to-day the poor things feel frightfully thirsty."

"I expect they must," answered Kate. "Have we a long jog before us?"

"Foxington is a matter of ten miles or so from here, even going by the short cut across the fields. However, Pinckney is quite close, and there we can halt at the public—a very decent sort of little place—put up for a few minutes, have the horses attended to, and indulge in a cup of tea or glass of beer, as the case may be. Come, Jack," turning to Colonel Clinker, who having ascertained that Opal's precious limbs had escaped unscathed was now devoting his attention to Sir Richard's who moved his rear leg rather tenderly. "Will you escort us?"

Thus directly appealed to, a negative reply became impossible, so he bowed his head in grave assent, and the trio proceeded in the direction of the village. They had not gone many yards, however, before he said to Kate in a courteous but distinctly frigid voice—

"Are you aware, Miss Brewster, that your horse has lost a shoe? His hoof is a bit broken as it is, and I am afraid he will go lame if you don't have one put on at once."

"Thank you," she said with a shy and furtive glance, for somehow her heart began to sink when she perceived his cold, impenetrable expression. "Is there a smith in the village? Poor Sir Richard!" patting the horse's smooth neck, "he has behaved so well to-day, I should be sorry to bring him home a cripple through any want of attention on my part."

"He'll be right enough directly he is reshoed, and if you will permit me, Miss Brewster" (it seemed so strange to hear him call her Miss Brewster after the low, passionate, imploring Kate of the night before), "I'll take the horse to the smithy myself, while you and Mrs. Forrester go inside the inn and order tea to be got ready. You must be tired," for the first time displaying a slight interest in her condition.

She crimsoned suddenly under the brim of her neat hat.

"No, I'm not," she said; "not a bit," though the lassitude of physical fatigue and mental trouble had already begun to steal over her. "I'm horribly strong; always was since my childhood."

He made no reply, but when they arrived at their destination helped her to dismount, still with that grave unsmiling courtesy which awed her more than any words could do, for it made her feel that they were indeed far apart, and that she had of-

tended him even more deeply and more seriously than she had imagined. Meanwhile, he left Opal with Singing Bird, in the ostler's hands, saying he would return in a few minutes, and throwing Sir Richard's bridle over his arm led him through the village to the smithy.

"Oh, Kate, Kate!" he sighed, looking at the empty saddle where the girl so recently had sat, as if the sight of it had conjured up all sorts of visions, "you have treated me cruelly, nobody knows except myself how cruelly; but I love you still, and shall think of you always in the future."

While Colonel Clinker stood by during the fitting on and reshoeing of Sir Richard, Mrs. Forrester superintended the preparation of the gruel at the inn, and not till she had seen the two animals under her charge plunge their thirsty muzzles into the pail and bid against each other for another draught of the welcome beverage did she return to the little clean parlor, with its stiff horsehair chairs, cheap prints, artificial wax flowers, and many-colored wool antimacassars. Here she found Kate intent upon pouring out tea from a huge earthenware teapot, whose cracked spout made the operation somewhat difficult. Presently Colonel Clinker came in, and the trio enjoyed a simple but refreshing meal, after which they immediately set out on the homeward journey. The horses had revived a little, but showed unmistakable signs of the great exertions they had made, and could only proceed at a slow jog. Conversation between their riders was also extremely slack, in fact, had it not been for Mrs. Forrester's occasional observations, would have remained at a standstill altogether. The party had not gone above a mile when they were overtaken by Mr. McGrath, who cantered up on old Juniper, both man and horse looking suspiciously fresh in face of so good, and so protracted a run.

"Why, Terry, old man!" exclaimed Colonel Clinker negligently, "where the dickens do you spring from? I've never seen you all the afternoon, and made sure you must be lost."

"Lost! no, not I," returned Mr. McGrath somewhat indignantly. "It ain't my habit to go out hunting and get lost," with a contemptuous patronage that was very amusing. "I leave that part of the business to my neighbors."

"And they succeed in doing so most effectually at times," put in Mrs. Forrester. "The field to-day were scattered all over the place."

Whereupon she and Mr. McGrath promptly entered into a lively argument on his achievements, during which Kate and Colonel Clinker insensibly fell to the rear.

"May I say a few words to you, Miss Brewster?" he asked in a low voice directly they were alone together.

She was startled at the suddenness of the request, but said "Yes," with great humility.

"I will not detain you long, only a minute or two."

"It's no matter, I'm not in any hurry," she replied, and then an awkward silence prevailed for a second. Colonel Clinker seemed to be brooding over recent events, for he apparently fell into a brown study, which lasted so long that at length Kate ventured to say timidly—

"Yes; what is it?"

He started and looked straight at her.

"Miss Brewster," he said, "I wished to bid you good-bye, that was all."

"Good-bye?" she echoed faintly, turning deadly pale.

"Yes, good-bye, perhaps for ever, certainly for many months, if not years. I am going to sail for India in the spring."

"In the spring?" she repeated, while all hope seemed to die within her breast. "So soon? Why, that is quite close at hand."

"The closer the better," he said gloomily. "I am leaving Foxington by this evening's train. I have no time to spare as it is," looking at his watch.

"And—and you are really going? Giving up hunting?"—she hesitated, then added softly—"and—and—all?"

"Yes, giving up everything—father country, home, hope, happiness, all for the sake of a girl whom I was fool enough now and again to imagine cared for me ever so little. Listen, Miss Brewster," he continued, while his brows grew dark and stern, "yesterday you told me, or as good as told me, when I spoke of my love, that all you had to give in return was contempt. How that speech wounded me it is needless to discuss at present. Well, in this world we are all of us, perhaps, too prone to overrate our own capabilities, and possibly you were right. I may be the despicable creature you more forcibly than politely intimated—"

"Oh, no," she interrupted in ever-increasing distress, "please don't say that."

"It is too late now to retract your spoken words, but," and his face as-

sumed a look of manly determination, "I intend to remain despicable no longer. Man is man, and master of his fate. I will wrestle with mine; go far away, and either overcome my unfortunate passion for you, or else prove myself worthy of a love I have hitherto aspired to in vain. I dare say I have been presumptuous in my hopes, but they are over and done with for the present. As you have frequently told me, I can work and put an end to this idle frittering of precious days. You don't know, Miss Brewster, how strong your influence is, or perhaps you might have exercised it in a less open and unfeeling manner; still I have no wish to reproach you, no wish to say a single harsh word, or part from you with any unkind thought in my mind; nevertheless, the time may come when I shall prove to you that your judgment of my character has been erroneous, and that I am not quite so mean, so mercenary, and so utterly devoid of every feeling of honor as you imagine."

He spoke very low and hurriedly, but in those tones of deep emotion which only too clearly indicate a crisis in a man's existence. She had never loved him so well as at this moment, when he was parting from her perhaps for ever, and yet some curious, fatal power kept her silent, paralyzed, and tongue-tied, when one little word would have sufficed to put all right between them. She was not even inattentive of this fact; she recognized it fully, but she could not bring herself to speak, and the eventful moment slipped by, as it does with so many of us.

He paused a second as if half hoping to provoke some reply, then continued hastily, "In all this business one thing alone rejoices me, namely, that if I have never done any particular good in the world, I can at least not accuse myself of having done any particular harm. Nobody will be any the worse for my going away—nobody, that is to say, except my creditors, and I intend to pay them at the earliest day possible. Fox-hunting and horse-racing up till now have satisfied my aspirations, without the preparation of any worse follies. That thought may perhaps give me some comfort during all the long years of my voluntary exile. It is only quite lately I have begun to realize the fact that pleasure is not the sole god to be worshipped through life, and that profitable occupation may be found elsewhere than on the racecourse. I have to thank you, Miss Brewster, for my mental enlightenment."

She could endure the situation no longer. She felt she must say something, however trivial, to lessen the ever-increasing tension.

"And when—when do you go?" she faltered, though she knew perfectly well it was in the spring.

"Next March to India," he replied, "to-night from here."

"Why need you leave?"

"It is a little late in the day to ask that question now," he retorted sarcastically. "I thought you were fully aware of my reasons, Miss Brewster, but if you are not it would take too long to recapitulate them. I should have gone sooner only, as bad luck would have it, I promised to ride a certain horse in the Liverpool, and can't possibly get out of the engagement, so must wait until the races are over."

Poor Kate! she had made her little effort, or intended to make it, and failed utterly. Her timid overtures of peace had been repulsed with scorn. He no longer asked her to marry him, never even besought her to alter her decision of the previous night, but, taking his dismissal as fixed and irrevocable, acted in such a manner that it was now perfectly impossible for her to endeavor to explain.

"Oh, dear! oh, dear!" she said to herself, "what a terrible muddle I have made of my life to be sure. I am miserable, so is Jack, and all for what?" But that question she found it impossible to answer.

Suddenly Colonel Clinker put out his hand, with a farewell gesture and took the passive, unresisting little fingers in his.

"Good-bye, Kate," he said hoarsely, squeezing them in one long, parting, lingering clasp. "Good-bye; I shall never forget you so long as I live. It is folly, I know, but I cannot help loving you better than anybody in the world, and your image will always remain graven on my heart. Don't forget me altogether in return; think of me now and again, and remember if ever you want a friend, if ever you are in trouble, you may count upon me until death. Good-bye, my darling. God bless you and protect you, and grant that every happiness may fall to your share."

He raised the small gloved hand to his lips, pressed one passionate kiss upon it; then, though Opal was faint and weary, and her head drooped and her slender limbs lagged, he dug the spurs into her sides as she had seldom felt them before, and galloped off at full speed. So fast and so furiously indeed, that he never heard Kate Brewster's bitter cry of "Oh, Jack! dear, dear Jack! Take me with you, take me with you; my heart is breaking!" or saw the outstretched arms, which seemed to implore heaven for his return.

The gusty, freshening winds blunted the echoes of her voice, losing them among the sadly-swaying trees and low-drooping clouds of evening, while Opal's hoofs clattered on the moist shiny road, bearing her gallant

riders swiftly away, and the unheeded tears of bitter, self-reproach rolled down Kate Brewster's face as rain shaken from the petals of a fragrant rose. Her opportunity of forgiveness was gone, and she remained behind, charged with the deadly burden of a life-long regret.

So, by a cruel fate which rules our destinies, are men's lives made and marred.

(To be continued.)

WHERE BRITAIN STANDS

HAS JOHN BULL LOST HIS NAVAL SUPREMACY?

A Brilliant Review of His Position by a Well-known Naval Expert.

"Are we losing, or have we lost, our naval supremacy?" is a question born largely, if not entirely, of recent events—notably of the boarding or seizure of British and other vessels by the cruisers of Russia. In that form it scarcely needs serious consideration writes Lieut. Carlyle Bellairs in *London Answers*.

The suggestion conveyed is a symptom of the unhealthy mental condition of those who put it, and indicates that careful judgment is being partially excluded in favor of hastily formed conclusions from imperfectly understood incidents.

I wish we could, without too great a loss of prestige, and without any fatal disturbance of our national self-reliance, be disillusioned on many points about which the average person is, as a rule, extremely ill-informed.

It would be well, indeed, if something were to happen to shake us out of the ridiculous idea that because a few British ships, in common with those belonging to other nations had been interfered with, the heavens were about to fall, and the end of all things British were imminent.

NO CAUSE FOR ALARM.

In every time of even small excitement, there is a certain number of well-intentioned people who would make the seizing of a British vessel by either of the belligerents the subject matter of an immediate ultimatum from Downing Street to the offending Power.

Mistakes and indiscretions are unavoidable in war, at sea as on land. It is not always possible to delay in order to make absolutely sure as to your privilege to shoot, for fear your weapons be broken or stolen before you are sufficiently satisfied of your right to use them.

If the mistakes are not detected, or pass without remonstrance, so much the better for those who make them. If they are seen and complained of, and compensation is demanded in sufficiently determined tones, supported by a knowledge that the Government making the demands is strong enough to back them up with compulsion, then you pay compensation with as much grace as you can summon for display.

That is all there is in the business about which so much fuss has been made, and over which so many bogymen have been created to the frightening of the seas of many of our nervously owned craft.

HAVE WE A NAVY?

Perhaps the greatest danger arises from the fact that unfortunately the alarm has infected our usually very level-headed business men. The questions "Have we a Navy?" "Have we lost supremacy on the sea?" "Can we protect our commerce on the seas?" have been shouted to the ears of a wondering world by the men to whom we look for calm judgment and deliberate action.

I am not surprised at the change, although it is deeply to be regretted. For years the alarmists have been painting in lurid colors, and with horrible background and grouping, what is to happen to our food supplies when, unfortunately, we are at war with a foreign Power, and their cruisers are blocking the way of commerce.

Even history has been ransacked to furnish one terrible example from the pages of the past. "We lost 10,871 (note the careful exactness of the figures) of our merchant vessels during the French Revolutionary and Napoleonic Wars," shriek the alarmists and panic-builders.

When you look at it calmly, and analyse it a little, the story is not so very alarming after all—certainly not sufficiently so to justify the raising of insurance rates to abnormal figures, and the withdrawal of many of our fine vessels from trade.

First of all, it is doubtful whether we lost so many at all, as, for the convenience of those who desired opportunity for smuggling and other unlawful pursuits, there were a great many voluntary "submissions" and bogus "captures."

But, even if the figures be accepted as accurate, what does it all amount to? An average, say, of 543 vessels per annum—less than 2½ per cent. of our total shipping, or about the same number as we are accustomed to lose, without panic, from wrecks and collisions each year.

Moreover, for every four merchant vessels thus lost, we captured at least one commerce-destroyer, with its full complement of picked seamen on board.

And the experience of the Japanese in the present war has been similar, although it was clear to many of us from the first that her naval force was quite inadequate for her task from the British point of view. Had their naval power been sufficient to

have blockaded Vladivostock as well as Port Arthur, and to have kept a fleet in the Straits of Korea, the raiding by the Russian ships would have been impossible.

ARE JAPS' FORTS USELESS?

From the alarmist frame of mind there results perversion of all true ideas of defence. And fortifications are the weapon and refuge of all wear or inferior naval Powers. They feel themselves unable to defend the sea, and at once they fly to bricks and mortar defences on land, and the money that ought to be spent on strengthening the sea defence is frittered away on interior defences, suitable more for a country with no seaboard than for an island kingdom.

The Japanese fortifications have proved absolutely useless to them in this war; and, although, whenever the Vladivostock squadron entered the Straits of Korea it found itself in a sea sprinkled with fortified positions, they were unhindered and unharmed by them. The forts could do nothing, and the career of the squadron could only be checked or terminated by mobile ships.

Our business in time of war would not be to "patrol the trading routes" or "police the seas," as people term it. We should shadow every ship belonging to the enemy—our intelligence department knows where every one of them is—and they would have more to spare for seizure purposes.

If they detached their armored cruisers in pursuit of merchant vessels, they would simply be depriving their battleships of their eyes.

It was to combat all this folly that the Bluewater School, as we are called, set to work. Now that we have had our case proved by the present war, and have succeeded in showing that our theories are sound, many politicians and public men, who stood aloof then, are anxious to identify themselves with the movement.

In conclusion, look at the laying up of our shipping. What a stupid piece of panic work!

In six months of war, 20 British or German vessels are boarded. With about four of them the Russians find fault.

In that time about 1,100 British and 250 German ships pass through the Suez Canal. In other words, the vessels found fault with amount to about one in (roughly) 330. Surely it is not beyond the wit of diplomats to adjust this, and to get a very large compensation, as the Germans did from us for our illegal seizures during the South African War.

BEAUTIFUL INSECT EGGS.

Many Are Covered With a Wonderful Decoration.

Nature yields a boundless variety of combinations and devices, useful in thousands of ways and as a rule her beauties are only hidden from those who will not make the effort to see them, writes Dr. Richard Kerr.

But when we turn to the microscopic forms of life we are astonished that so much beauty should be accorded to objects so small and so apparently unimportant, and we marvel at the loveliness hidden in a mere speck and only made visible by a powerful magnifier.

Leuwenhoek states that in three months a single house fly can produce 746,496 eggs; and Linnaeus, calculating on the voracity of the hungry offspring of a fly, states that, in warm climates, three flies destroy the dead body of a horse as quickly as a lion.

According to Sir Richard Owen, it requires nineteen figures to express the numerical offspring of a single aphid in the tenth generation. Notwithstanding the extraordinary fecundity of insects, their eggs are marvels of beauty. But to our limited vision the human eye only sees the general shape and color of these tiny objects. Let them be viewed with the aid of a microscope, and at once their delicate chiselings and mechanism appear.

Some insects lay oval eggs, others spherical. Some eggs are like Grecian water bottles, others have crowns on the top. Some have rims, grooves and projecting points of ornamentation. In some the lines around the exterior entwine in beautiful order. In others lines and flutings prevail, as if they had just come from the hands of a skillful engraver.

A fine lace covering envelopes the surface of several insects' eggs. Many are tinted and colored, while others display an iridescence surpassing that of the car shell (haliotis). Even the eggs of the parasites of birds are more splendid than the eggs of the birds themselves.

Microscopic objects, such as eggs of insects, many of which range between the fiftieth and the hundredth part of an inch in diameter, cannot appear, either to our judgment or to unassisted vision, to possess any surface on which it is possible to display any ornamentation.

Each kind of butterfly or other insect has its own special form of egg so distinctly marked that an entomologist should be able to name the insect by merely seeing its egg. The eggs of butterflies may be frozen in a block of ice and yet hatched as if nothing unusual had occurred. Were it otherwise a severe winter would bring about the destruction and extinction of hosts of these creatures.

"So your servant girl has left you again?" "Yes!" "What was the reason?" "She didn't like the way I did her work!"

STRAINED HIS BACK WHILE LIFTING

WAS IN A BAD WAY TILL HE USED DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS.

They Removed the Bad Effects and Now William Sharam is as Well as Ever Again.

Murray Harbor South, P.E.I., Oct. 10—(Special).—Hurt through straining his back while lifting, Mr. William Sharam, general storekeeper here, got so weak that he could scarcely hold up. To-day he is enjoying the best of health once more and when asked how he got his health back he unhesitatingly answers, "Dodd's Kidney Pills."

"Having sprained my back with heavy lifting," Mr. Sharam says in telling his story, "it brought on Urinary and Kidney Trouble. I got so weak that I almost fainted and could scarcely hold up. I was terribly troubled with having to get out of bed so frequently to urinate."

"After using many medicines with no good results, I tried Dodd's Kidney Pills. I have used ten boxes in all and now I can sleep without being disturbed and my old trouble has vanished."

Dodd's Kidney Pills cure the Kidneys. Cured Kidneys cure numerous diseases, including Rheumatism, Dropsy, and Bright's Disease.

STORIES OF DEAN HOLE.

Dead Churchman Was the Keenest of Sportsmen.

The British papers are recalling many stories of the late Dean Hole, cleric gardener and sportsman.

He once observed that if he had not been brought up a dean he would have preferred to be either a master of foxhounds, a head gardener, or a bookseller. Another time, in talking in praise of fruit, the Dean observed that if England were deprived of her apple tart, he would for the time be compelled to emigrate. He would like, he added, to see a Minister of Horticulture and degrees to match—such as D.D., Doctor of Damsons; M.A., Master of Apples.

Three of four years ago the Dean and Mrs. Hole landed at Dover much exhausted, having had a rough Channel crossing. To fill out the time of waiting for the train, the Dean poured over the railway regulations. "Ah," he said, addressing the station inspector, "it's one consolation after such a crossing and this tiresome wait that we go back half-price." "I don't understand, sir," was the official's reply; "there is no special reduction." "Oh, yes there is," said the Dean; "I've just been reading all your notices, and you state that you take returned empties at a much reduced rate."

The Dean told a good story about alcohol. Persons who live among habitual drunkards are apt to fancy that all the world is drunk. One of the most beloved of bishops was seated on a bench in some public grounds and was talking to a little maiden who came by, some seven years of age. "I must go now," he said, "and you must help me to rise, but I'm afraid you'll find me very heavy." "Oh, no," she replied, "you're not half so drunk as father often is."

CAN DRINK TROUBLE.

That's One Way to Get It.

Although they won't admit it many people who suffer from sick headaches and other ails get them straight from the coffee they drink and it is easily proved if they're not afraid to leave it to a test as in the case of a lady in Cornwallville.

"I had been a sufferer from sick headaches for twenty-five years and anyone who has ever had a bad sick headache knows what I suffered. Sometimes three days in the week I would have to remain in bed. At other times I couldn't lie down, the pain would be so great. My life was a torture and if I went away from home for a day I always came back more dead than alive."

"One day I was telling a woman my troubles and she told me she knew that it was probably coffee caused it. She said she had been cured by stopping coffee and using Postum Food Coffee and urged me to try this food drink."

"That's how I came to send out and get some Postum and from that time I've never been without it. For it suits my taste and has entirely cured all of my old troubles. All I did was to leave off the coffee and tea and drink well made Postum in its place. This change has done me more good than everything else put together."

"Our house was like a drug store for my husband bought everything he heard of to help me without doing any good but when I began on the Postum my headaches ceased and the other troubles quickly disappeared. I have a friend who had an experience just like mine and Postum cured her just as it did me."

"Postum not only cured the headaches but my general health has been improved and I am much stronger than before. I now enjoy delicious Postum more than I ever did coffee." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

"There's a reason," and it's worth reading."

MYSTERY OF THE SEA.

British Steamer Disappears on a One-day Cruise.

The latest mystery of the sea is all so the most inexplicable. The Juverna, a brand-new steamer, left the Clyde, with a crew of about fifteen hands, on August 14th for the one day's run to Kingstown, where she was to be delivered to her owner, Mr. H. Flynn, of Liverpool. From that day to this nothing has been seen or heard of her.

There was no bad weather to account for her disappearance; there is scarcely any possibility of her having struck on a submerged rock; and no ship of the thousands that plough these waters has sighted her flying signals of distress.

On her maiden voyage of one day, over a course where she would be scarcely out of sight of land, she has completely disappeared, and the sages of the shipping experts are at a loss to account for it.

"It is the most remarkable disappearance I have ever heard of," said one of the experts at Lloyd's. "The only hypothesis I can think of is that she may have collided with some outgoing vessel and that both have sunk."

"That seems almost incredible, but it is not more so than the one thing which we know to be true—that she went for a day's run, and has been lost for three weeks."

The Juverna was of about 400 tons burden, 150 feet in length, and was fitted with triple expansion engines. She was turned out by the Garston Graving Dock Company.

Minard's Liniment Relieves Neuralgia

Miss Joyce—"Yes, Jack and I are to become partners for life." Miss Means—"And you will be the senior partner. How nice!"

Heart relief in half an hour.—A lady in New York State, writing of her cure by Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart, says: "I feel like one brought back from the dead, so great was my suffering from heart trouble and so almost miraculous my recovery through the agency of this powerful treatment. I owe my life to it."

"According to the doctors, most people eat too much," said the niggardly landlady. "You wouldn't be so uncomplimentary as to say that could possibly be true of any of your lodgers, would you, Mrs. Irons?" asked one of them.

Minard's Liniment Cures Dandruff

A NATURAL CONCLUSION.

"So you want to marry my daughter," remarked the old gentleman. "I certainly do," replied the youth. "Well, what are your prospects?" persisted the old gentleman. "My dear sir," replied the youth, "the prospects of any fellow who marries the daughter of a man as rich and influential as you are ought to be splendid."

Death or lunacy seemed the only alternative for a well-known and highly respected lady of Wingham, Ont., who had travelled over two continents in a vain search for a cure for nervous debility and dyspepsia. A friend recommended South American Nerve. One bottle helped, six bottles cured, and one own written testimony closes with these words: "It has saved my life."

INSURING THEIR CHILDREN.

"I believe 95 per cent. of the children here are insured," said the headmaster of a school in one of the poorest East End districts in London, England.

"But how can the parents of those children afford insurance premiums?" he was asked—several ill-fed, half-clothed and bare-footed little ones being indicated.

"Calling one of these children to him," the master asked, "Tommy, when does the 'insurance man' call?" "Every Saturday, sir," said the boy, "and mother pays him 5d a week. Billy was ill a little while ago and mother paid up 10s 7d as soon as the doctor went."

"There is great ignorance among these people as to the amount they will receive in case the child dies," continued the schoolmaster. "Oh, we leave that to the insurance man, they say, when asked about the amount."

"In every case that I have had to bring to the notice of the National Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children the children were insured. It is always passive cruelty with these £5 and £10 children—the cruelty of neglecting to insure them."

"Nearly all my 'shoppers' are insured. Hundreds of infants under six months are at present with their mothers in Kent. Several women with babies in their arms have called here, with reference to their other children doing 'shopping'."

"In many cases the only protection these babies will get against wet weather will be a condemned army tent. But then, they are insured."

"Thrift? Oh, dear no!" he continued, when asked to account for the popularity of child insurance among the very poorest. "The only thrift these people know is the saving-up in the school penny bank for a 'beano.' This insurance is not thrift. It is effected in the hope of getting a big return for a small outlay. This hope is often realized."



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

"The first duty of an attorney," said the eminent lawyer to his new student, "is to see that justice is done." "H'm," said the student. "And I hope you will excuse me if I remark that I have noticed that the lawyer who can succeed in doing her the oftentimes generally gets the biggest fee."

South American Kidney Cure is the only kidney treatment that has proven equal to correct all the evils that are likely to befall these physical regulators. Hundreds of testimonials to prove the curative merits of this liquid kidney specific in cases of Bright's disease, diabetes, irritation of the bladder, inflammation, dropsical tendency. Don't delay.—22

Visitor—I suppose you long to get out? Striped Party—Not exactly, mum. I'm in fur bigamy an' dare's tree of 'em.

Stanstead Junction, P. Q., 12th Aug., 1893.

Messrs. C. C. Richards & Co., Gentlemen.—I fell from the bridge leading from a platform to a loaded car while assisting my men in unloading a load of grain. The bridge went down as well as the load on my back and I struck on the ends of the sleepers, causing a serious injury to my leg. Only for its being very fleshy would have broken it. In an hour could not walk a step. Commenced using MINARD'S LINIMENT and the third day went to Montreal nearly well. I can sincerely recommend business and got about well by the use of a cane. In ten days was mended it as the best Liniment that I know of in use.

Yours truly, C. H. GORDON.

A flirt is a girl who is afraid she will be left at the post.

Piles Cured in 3 to 6 nights.—One application gives relief. Dr. Agnew's Ointment is a boon for Itching Piles, or Blind, Bleeding Piles. It relieves quickly and permanently. In skin eruptions it stands without a rival. Thousands of testimonials if you want evidence. 35 cents.—23

The world is too busy to hand the chronic grumbler what he deserves.

To Starve is a Fallacy.—The dictum to stop eating because you have indigestion has long since been exploded. Dr. Von Stan's Pineapple Tablets introduce a new era in the treatment of stomach troubles. It has proved that one may eat his fill of everything and everything he relishes, and one tablet taken after the meal will aid the stomach in doing its work. 50¢ in a box, 35 cents.—24

Some people forgive and forget and others forget to forgive.

For Over Sixty Years Mrs. WISLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP has been used by millions of mothers for their children while teething. It soothes the child, cures the gums, relieves 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 get the name, WISLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP. 21-49

The man who has to ask his wife for car fare every morning has no use for a mother-in-law.

To prove to you that Dr. Chase's Ointment is certain and absolute cure for every form of itching, bleeding and protruding piles, we manufacturers have guaranteed it. See testimonials 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. See a box of Dr. Chase's Ointment at ROBINSON, BATES & Co., Toronto.

Dr. Chase's Ointment

The first time a man is nominated for a back township office he thinks it is up to him to save the country from ruin.

Minard's Liniment for Sale Everywhere

"How that woman hates me?" "But she spoke nicely enough." "Yes, but that was just done for effect. If you remember, she didn't turn and look at my new dress."

When you think you have cured a cough or cold, but find a dry, hacking cough remains, there is danger. Take

Shiloh's Consumption Cure The Lung Tonic at once. It will strengthen the lungs and stop the cough.

Prices: S. C. WELLS & Co. 305 25c 50c \$1. LeRoy, N.Y., Toronto, Can.

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For the treatment of all forms of SPEECH DEFECTS. We treat the cause, not simply the habit, and therefore produce natural speech. Write for particulars.

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All poor people are more or less persecuted by society at large.

Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, etc.

WASTED REGRETS.

Do not waste time and vital forces in continual regret. There is nothing so exhausting to mind and body as regret.

"If I only had not done this or said that—if I could go back—if I could live that day over again!" What folly it is to indulge in weak repinings of that nature!

No human being ever did go back; no lips were ever allowed to unsay words; no feet ever permitted to untread steps once taken.

It is useless to plead with life to let you unlive the past. Take your lesson, and go on into a wiser future.

Let your resolutions become a part of your character, making it stronger and braver. Let your errors make you kinder.

Because you have been weak, because you have suffered through weakness, let your human sympathy be great, and your charity broad. Be a guide and a counsellor to others who are tempted, if they will listen to you.

DOWN WITH DIFFICULTIES.

You will find that the habit of minimizing annoyances or difficulties, of making the best of everything that comes to you, of magnifying the pleasant and the agreeable, and reducing to the least possible importance everything that is disagreeable and unpleasant, will help you wonderfully—not only in your work, but also in your attainment of happiness.

It transforms the disagreeable into the agreeable, takes the drudgery out of distasteful tasks, eases the jolts of life wonderfully, and it is worth infinitely more than money. The sunny, buoyant, cheerful soul manages, without losing his equilibrium, to glide over difficulties and annoyances which throw others off their balance and make them miserable and disagreeable. By the alchemy of serenity he extracts from the annoying rocks in his path the precious metal, which enables him to do something worth while.



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Made big enough for a big man to work in with comfort. Has more material in it than any other brand of shirt in Canada. Made on the H.B.K. scale it requires 39 1/2 to 42 yards per dozen, whereas common shirts have only 32 to 33 yards.

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Panes,	Hand Saws,	Paints,
Nails,	Horse Blankets,	Guns,
Traps,	Lanterns,	Pumps, Etc.

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25 Ladies' Cloth Jackets to be cleared out at half price.

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