

The Watchman

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

VOL. XXIX.

LACHUTE, FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 4, 1904.

NO. 40

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.

WANTED.

A good strong boy to learn the tinmith trade. Apply to
W. S. McBRIDE, Main St., 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.

WANTED:—A general servant at once. Apply to
Mrs. Jno. Horn, Lachute.

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

We are today giving 5 lbs. of Japan tea for \$1.00. This is special value, try it. Remember the discount.
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 Your last year's jacket is entirely out of date.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.

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 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.

Our Stock—of shell and heavy hardware is nicely assorted, with all that one requires in the hardware line. Call in and see us, and our prices will convince you that they are also right.
T. McQUAT & SON.

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 our 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.

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

Remember that all our Ladies' Jackets are lined. Notice on the catalogues that none lined up to \$5. We have the best values.
W. BANFORD.

FOR SALE.
1 carriage horse, year and a half old, and foal of six months, apply to
ROBT. COPELAND, Shrewsbury.

Winter—is almost here. Are you ready for it with your stables all fixed up with cow and horse ties, horse blankets, halters, stable shovels, snow shovels, forks, curry combs, brushes, etc. We have on hand an A 1 stock of these goods at pleasing prices.
T. McQUAT & SON.

Ranges, oak stoves, and heaters, a variety shown in warehouse formerly known as "Lachute Store," at rock bottom prices.
C. T. WALES & SON.

LOCAL NEWS

Captain Walker spent Wednesday in Montreal.

Miss Mamie Marshall spent a few days in Montreal.

Mr. Ernest Wilson spent a few days in Montebello, Ont.

Mr. Donald Beers of Montreal was the guest of Mrs. A. Beers.

Mr. C. W. Arthur of Belle Riviere was in Lachute on Monday.

Mr. John Clunie spent the early part of this week in town.

Mrs. Wm. Law of Montreal was the guest of Mrs. Marshall this week.

Mr. Andrew Scobbie of Hawkerbury, spent a few days in town.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Calder of Arnprior were guests of Mrs. C. Calder this week.

Miss Maud Demerse who has been teaching in North Wakefield, has returned home.

Miss H. Grondin from Laprarie, was the guest of Mrs. Jos. Lavigne last week.

Mr. S. Derbyslire has sold his residence in Brownsburg to Mr. James Clarke.

Messrs. J. R. Parris and Dr. H. McConnell left last evening for a visit to the St. Louis Exhibition.

Mr. D. W. Small of Montreal was in town the guest of Mr. Andrew Walker last week.

Two of our young men Messrs. T. Dallaire Jr. and Paquette left Saturday morning for Derrick, N. Yk.

Shooting match for turkeys will be held on Saturday afternoon Nov. 12th, on the farm of Mr. P. Cruise Jr.

Miss McLean returned home from a prolonged visit to the West on Tuesday and resumed her duties in the Academy on Tuesday November 1st.

Mrs. Ross and daughter of Ottawa, and Mrs. T. Christie sr., of Montreal were guests of Mr. T. Christie this week.

Mr. William Marvin, of Auckland, New Zealand, who is visiting friends in Canada, spent Sunday in Lachute the guest of Mrs. Jno. Hay.

Mr. G. Hay returned on Thursday evening from a business trip to England, and brought with him five fine stallions which will be seen here in a few days.

An accident occurred at Brownsburg Cartridge Factory on Monday last by which Mr. O'Brien was severely injured. The explosion occurred in the detonator room.

The Messrs. Carpenter Bros. of Montreal have purchased the commodious store and stock of Mr. Hugh Fraser, which they intend taken over about the middle of this month.

Solemn religious services were held in the Catholic Church on Tuesday on the occasion of All Saints day. Wednesday was All Soul's day and special services for the dead were held.

The annual meeting of the Lachute Hockey Club will be held in Raitt's Hall on Tuesday evening, Nov. 8th, at 8.30. All turn out and give the L.O.H.A. Champions a rousing start.

The protested judging in a certain class at the ploughing match will in all probability amount to nil as on Halloween night some one harrowed the ground down.

Halloween this year passed off very quietly, doubtless owing to the action of Councillor Kearns in having six special constables appointed to patrol the town. Apart from the usual fun of the little folk, who were on hand for their customary feed of apples, etc., one would have hardly realized that it was Halloween's.

LACHUTE ACADEMY

Report for September and October.

Grade II Model.—Margaret Hay 90, Violet Joss 87, Mamie Cottingham 84, Justina McCrea 82, Robina Ewan and Lockhart Galt equal 77, Katie Gilles 67, Lily Palliser 64, Louise Bampton and Willie McKimmie equal 62, Lorne McArthur 59, Stewart Dewar & Christina Sutherland equal 57, Russel McGibbon 55, Jessie Pollock 55, Charlie Joss 51, Theodore Hammond 47, Maggie Hay 46, Gilbert Demers 41, Willie Hampton Helen Simon and Willie Barrie equal 40, Annie McFaul 34, Stanley Raitt 33.

Grade I Model.—Edith Fraser 77, Lowell Banford 75, Hartley Thomas & Sidney Ryan equal 65, Ethel Winters 61, Leslie Barley 62, Emma Morrell 56, Marian Slater 52, Harold Gilles and Harold McQuat equal 50, Robbie McGibbon 43, Winnie Riddell 42, Charlie Charlebois 32, Albert Thibeault 30, Walter Christie 20, Melchior Roby 19, Robbie Gilles 15, Omer Lavigne 12, Aloise Rochon 9.

SORROW IN PINE HILL.

The people in Pine Hill are much distressed over the sudden death of Nelson P. Kennedy which occurred on Saturday last. The little fellow who was but 13 years and 9 months was attending the Lachute Academy and was a bright scholar and a great favorite with his associates. About a week prior to his death he complained of sickness, and was taken home where notwithstanding every care and attention, he passed away in a few days. Deceased was the second son of Mrs. G. T. Kennedy, who but a year ago sustained the loss of her husband. Much sympathy is felt for her and her family in their sad trouble.

"For God has marked each sorrow—
(ing day,
And numbered every secret tear,
And Heaven's long years of bliss
(shall pay
For all His children suffer here.

GENOA.

Miss E. Gordon spent this week in Montreal.

Mrs. E. Armstrong has been home on a visit to her mother.

Miss Burwash was the guest of Miss A. Black for a few days this week.

The farmers of this vicinity are almost through with their ploughing. Miss Kate McAdam has returned to the West after spending a short visit with her parents.

The tea-meeting came off better than expected. Quite an enjoyable evening was spent. An excellent supper was served in the school-house, after which we all wended our way to the church. While there, we listened to quite an interesting programme prepared by our teacher Miss Barrie. Mr. D. Black acted as chairman.

LOUISA.

Mr. Edd Cleary has completed his new barn.

Mrs. Robinson was the guest of M. s. R. Rowe on Friday.

Mr. Wm. Boyd, C. M. of St. Philippe is home on a visit.

Miss J. M. Robinson is home for a few weeks on a visit to her mother.

Messrs. D. Rowe, F. Watchorn, and T. Seale, visited Mr. G. Robinson on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Morrison and family were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Curran on Sunday.

Quite a few from Louisa attended the tea-meeting in Daleville last week, and report a pleasant time.

Mrs. L. Robinson and Master Archie were the welcome guests of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Seale on Monday.

Mr. Geo. Robinson surprised his friends by returning home from the West last week, where he spent the last two months.

Messrs. T. and R. Seale gave a party for some of their gentlemen friends on October 31st. Among those present were Messrs. D. Rowe, G. Neill, G. and P. Robinson, W. P. Seale and R. Matthus. A very enjoyable time was spent.

CENTERVILLE.

Miss Jessie McAllister of Geneva, spent last week the guest of Mrs. Centre.

Miss H. Hammond has arrived home after spending a very pleasant time with her sister Mrs. F. Gaston of Chatham.

As the factory closes very soon we sincerely regret that we are to lose our popular young cheesemaker Mr. G. Casselash, but trust to see him next year again.

Mr. P. Farrell has rented his farm to Mr. George Matthews our model young farmer.

Mrs. McKish of Vankleek Hill, was the guest of her mother Mrs. Morin last week.

Mrs. Byrne of Fallowfield, Ont., was the guest of Mrs. Farrell the early part of this week.

WANTED.

Good heavy men for shanty, wages \$28. per month for teamsters, skidders, and log makers, passage paid to shanty. Apply to
C. F. KAINS, Cushing, or
GUILDAULT'S HOTEL, Lachute

MARRIAGE.

FRASER—DOBBIE.—At the residence of the bride's brother on Wednesday, Oct. 28th, 1904, by the Rev. M. Watson assisted by the Rev. Mr. McKerracher, William J. Fraser of Coquitlam, B.C., to Aggie, third daughter of John Dobbie, Harrington.

DEATH.

KYLE.—At Cambria, Que., on Oct. 28th, Robt. Kyle, aged 52 years.

KENNEDY.—At Pine Hill, Que., Oct. 28th, 1904, Nelson P. Kennedy aged 13 years, and 9 months, second son of the late, George T. Kennedy.

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 Snitings, Falt and Winter Overcoatings Pantings, Campbell Clothing, Waterproof Coats,	Kennedy The GENTS' OUTFITTER.	NEW Hats and Caps, Shirts and Collars, Ties, Underwear, Suspenders, Etc., Etc.
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Everything New and Up-to-date
for the Fall Trade.

KING OLAF

Or, Kinship Between Man and Horse

CHAPTER XXXV.

The prompt resolution which rendered Jack Clinker so daring and so successful a rider stood him in good stead now, and enabled him to contend bravely against this, the first great sorrow of his life. His decision, though swiftly taken, was unalterable; and of one thing he felt perfectly certain, namely, that under the circumstances the very wisest and best course he could possibly adopt was to go away, to some place where he should not have the daily intermingled pain and pleasure of seeing Kate Brewster, of watching her ride to hounds, and hearing her converse; and where, perhaps, in course of time, he might grow to review the past with tolerable calm. He had accordingly telegraphed early that morning to Bob Prendergast, a particular "pal," intimating his intention of paying him a lengthened visit and with that object in view despatched all his horses, with the exception of Opal, to the less-distinguished hunting-grounds of Cheshire. Needless to say that this hasty action on Colonel Clinker's part gave rise to no little surprise, and disturbed poor Terry McGrath's equanimity most violently.

"What the devil's up, Jack?" he said, endeavoring to argue his friend into a more reasonable frame of mind. "Begorrah, my boy! here you are in a first-class hunting country, enjoying nailing good sport, and you suddenly take it into your head to bundle off, stud and baggage, and go into Cheshire of all places in the world. What the deuce is the matter?"

"Cheshire's a very good hunting country also, Terry," returned the other carelessly, "and you ought not to talk of it in that deprecating manner. I can assure you, Terry, that the Cheshire people themselves think no end of it."

"So they may, and welcome," returned Mr. McGrath discontentedly. "If only they would leave us our crack jockey."

"Terry, don't be a fool, old man. It's far better I should go away." "Faix, Jack!" and Mr. McGrath laid his hand anxiously on his friend's shoulder, "something is amiss with you, I can see. Come, make a clean breast of it. Has that mix of a girl been doing anything to vex you?"

"I don't know what you mean," he replied haughtily, refusing to allow Kate—his Kate—to be called by such a name.

"Oh! Miss Brewster, of course. I like her awfully, as you know; but if she is playing the fool, why—why—looking uncommonly fierce—I'll tell her a piece of my mind—that's all."

"There is not the slightest occasion for you doing anything of the sort," retorted Jack coolly. "And if you don't mind, Terry, I'd rather not hear Miss Brewster abused. She's the nicest girl I ever met in my life."

Terry glanced at his friend compassionately.

"Hulloa, Jack!" he exclaimed. "Has it come to this already?"

Colonel Clinker colored under the other's inquisitorial gaze.

"Never mind what it has come to," he said evasively.

"You're awful close, Jack, and at least you might tell an old friend like me. Why, if I had proposed to a girl, gad! you should be the very first person to hear of it. There would be no secrets between us."

"Different people have different ways you see, Terry. You must not quarrel with me on that account." Mr. McGrath wrung his friend's hand warmly. "Quarrel with you?" he said. "No I should think not. All the Miss Brewsters and the rich young women in the world would never make me quarrel with my best and kindest pal. Dash 'em! I wish to goodness all these infernal women were at the bottom of the sea instead of coming and upsetting two peaceable people like you and me, who are perfectly happy without them."

"What's done can't be undone, Terry, old man," said Jack with a faint smile. "The only thing is to cry as little as possible over spilt milk."

And then the two friends drove off in a fly to the station together, and after Jack had taken his ticket, ensconced himself in a first-class carriage, and been treated by the guard and porters with as much respect as if he were a royalty, Mr. McGrath went up to the window of the compartment to wish him a final farewell.

"Good-bye, Jack," said he in a very subdued and forlorn little voice. "I suppose you don't mean to stay away for ever, and you'll let me hear from you now and again, won't you?"

"Of course I will, old chap," said the other, trying to speak cheerily, and then as the train gave a whistle and began to move slowly off, he added hastily, "I say, Terry, just tell me how Miss Brewster is going

on when you write—if she's quite well, you know, seems in pretty good spirits, and all that sort of thing." "Damn Miss Brewster," growled Terry irritably, but luckily the remark was lost upon Colonel Clinker, who was now being whirled at increased speed past the platform, leaving his friend to return to a solitary home and inveigh disconsolately against women in general and the heiress of Sport Lodge in particular. Perhaps his wrath might have been somewhat mollified if he could have seen Kate at that moment down on her knees before a photograph of his absent friend, gazing at it with loving streaming eyes, and a woe-begone expression that surely must have appealed to any man's pity.

Next morning Kate received through the post a letter and a small parcel. She opened the former with feverish haste, for she recognized at a glance the bold round characters of a handwriting that had grown familiar to her. The note contained but a few short lines. "Dear Miss Brewster," it said, "For the sake of old times, those dear and happy times that may never come again, I hope you will not refuse to accept the accompanying trifle which I had made up, thinking you might like some small souvenir of poor King Olaf. That it may occasionally prove a means of recalling the donor to your mind is more almost than he dare hope." There was no signature, but that did not matter in the least; she knew perfectly well whose hand had penned the letter. She read it twice, nay thrice, as if committing the brief contents to memory, and then with trembling fingers undid the parcel. It contained a hair bracelet, beautifully mounted, clasped with a true-lovers' knot, and fashioned out of her dead favorite's soft, silky chestnut mane. The kind thought which had prompted the gift, more than its actual worth, touched her to the quick. How good he was, how kind and considerate, and how different to any other man she had ever known! But it was no use thinking of all that now, after she had sent him away, and told him that she despised him. She, indeed! who was not fit to hold a candle to him in any respect! So she mused bitterly. But there was still another and greater surprise in store, for when she entered the stable a couple of hours later, there, to her astonishment, stood Opal, placidly tearing down the sweet-smelling hay from the rack overhead.

"Stirrup," she exclaimed, "what is the meaning of this?"

"It be Colonel Clinker's orders, Miss Kate," answered the good old man respectfully. "The mare come up at six o'clock this morning, with a message to say as 'ow Colonel Clinker was gone away, and 'ee 'oped you would take care of 'Iopal and ride 'er till 'ee come back. 'Owsomever, Miss, if I 'ave done wrong in taking the mare in, she can go 'ome at once."

Kate looked at the sleek roan quarters she knew so well with fast-filling eyes. "No," she said in a husky voice, "no, Stirrup, let her remain. Since Colonel Clinker wished it I will take care of Opal till—till he comes back." She left the stable hurriedly, went into the drawing-room, which happened to be empty, and buried her face in her two hands. What an inestimable treasure had she not thrown away in refusing this man's love! Sob after sob rent her frame; she sat weeping there all alone, taking no count of the passage of time, until the door suddenly opened and Mary Whitbread entered.

"Kate," she said, "what is the matter with you?"

She raised herself with a guilty start from the prostrate position into which she had fallen, and hastily wiping away her tears, answered "Nothing."

"Nothing? Oh, Kate! what is the use of trying to deceive me? Has anything fresh happened? Ever since yesterday evening you have looked perfectly miserable, and yet you tell me nothing is the matter. Will you not trust me, dearest? Troubles are doubly hard to bear when kept to one's self, and you know how gladly I would help you if I could."

Mary's sympathy touched her heart.

"Do not pity me," she cried. "I cannot bear it. He—he has gone away for ever, and I shall never see him again," relapsing into passionate weeping.

Mary looked serious at this piece of intelligence.

"And I suppose you have driven him away, Kate? Is that it?"

"Yes," she sobbed, "I—I fear so."

"Kate, you deserve to be whipped."

"I—I know I do, Mary," she said very penitently, "I only wish I could be whipped, if it would mend matters."

"You are a perfect fool."

"I have nothing to say in self-defence. I feel that I am."

"And this misunderstanding is entirely your own doing?"

"Entirely. But that only makes it ten thousand times worse."

"Not altogether. Colonel Clinker must be brought back. If no one takes any steps to do so, why I will, that's all." Mary's fair face wore an air of resolution seldom depicted thereon, but Kate rose from her seat and began pacing impetuously up and down the room.

"I forbid you, Mary," she cried with great vehemence. "Once for all I positively forbid you. It shall never be said of me that I ran after any man, however much I might care for him; besides," she added reluctantly, speaking as if the words were dragged forth one by one, "after what has happened—between—us, he will—not—ask—me—to—become—his—wife. I—know—that—quite—quite—well."

"Then what is to be done? Are things to remain as they are?" "They must. No interference can be of any avail."

Mary threw her arms round her friend's neck, and pressed the tear-stained face to her own.

"Oh, Kate!" she cried compassionately, "poor darling Kate! Won't you let me try and help you if I can?"

Kate shook her head wearily. "No, Mary," she said. "It will do no good."

"But, Kate, you love Colonel Clinker, and Colonel Clinker, by your own confession, loves you. Why on earth should you keep apart?"

This was an interrogation impossible to answer.

"I—I don't exactly—know," murmured poor Kate dolefully.

"I should think you didn't. No more does any one else in their senses. The whole thing is childishly ridiculous, and I shall sit down and write to Colonel Clinker at once. A few words of explanation will suffice to clear up all this foolish business and set it in a sensible footing. Eh! What's wrong now?" for Kate was facing her like a wounded tigress, the big grey eyes all aglow with painful excitement and ill-suppressed passion.

"Unless you wish to make me sink into the ground with shame," she cried, "you must not do any such thing. Colonel Clinker has gone of his own free will, and must return of his own free will. I will not hold out my little finger to bid him come. It would be unmanly, indelicate, and immodest, and any interference on your part will only succeed in driving us still farther apart than we are already."

"But, Kate, I thought you cared for him?" protested Mary in astonishment.

"So I do," she answered vehemently. "I care for him more than I could have believed it possible I should ever care for anyone; but that is neither here nor there—oh, Mary!" she continued, suddenly dropping her voice into a plaintive minor key, "can't you understand? Since he has been so blind, so utterly dense and stupid as not to find out that fact for himself, how can I allow you or any third person to point it out to him? I would rather die first. He may be proud, but so also am I, and no nice girl cares to fling herself at a man's head in that sort of way."

"But it wouldn't be flinging yourself at his head, Kate. He has asked you once already to be his wife."

"Yes, but he won't do so again in a hurry. Oh, Mary!" passing her hand wearily across her contracted brow, "if you were in my place I am certain you would feel just as I do. It is so hard to explain things. To put one's meaning clearly. We have had a desperate quarrel. He was not to blame in any way; it was my fault throughout."

"Then you ought to ask his pardon, Kate," said Mary decidedly.

"I wish to goodness I could. I tried to do so, but somehow the words would not come, and then everything went wrong."

"And in the meantime you are thoroughly wretched?"

"Yes, I am; but there's no help for it."

"There's a great help for it," retorted Mary vivaciously. "Nothing can be more foolish than for two people who love each other to go on as you are doing. Kate, dear, do be sensible. I promise not to write to Colonel Clinker, since you dislike the idea so much, but sit down and write him a line yourself. Pretend you wish to thank him for the bracelet."

"No," she said doggedly. "He would not come. He will never propose again."

"Then take the bull by the horns and propose to him," answered Mary cheerfully, for at length she fancied she could detect symptoms of yielding. "Remember this is leap-year, and you would only be fashionable."

But Kate refused to vouchsafe any answering smile.

"It cannot be," she said sorrowfully, and then without another word she walked out of the room, and Mary knew she had proved unsuccessful in her endeavors to bring about a reconciliation, and that the breach between the pair was wider and deeper than she had imagined.

(To be continued.)

Some men can't head a procession even when they die.

The early patrol wagon catches the late-lusher.

A girl who uses paint isn't necessarily the picture of health.

Too much knowledge has been known to strangle happiness.

FALL OF A RUSSIAN IDOL

GEN. KOUROPATKIN UNIVER-SALLY CONDEMNED.

Six Months Ago He Was Almost Worshipped by His Countrymen.

If there is one man more than any other to whom the sympathy of his fellows is due at the present moment (says the London World), it is undoubtedly General Kouropatkin. Six months ago he was by far the most popular personage in Russia. He was the only official personage, indeed, who was popular; the only personage of any sort, barring the emperor, Tolstoi, and Skrydloff, in whom the great mass of Russians put any trust or in whom they were personally interested. He was the one member of his race, now that Skobelev is dead, who appealed to their imagination, the only one whom it ever occurred to them to idealize and weave legends around. When they thought of the red-letter days of their history, the days of Plevna and of Shipka, they always thought of Kouropatkin and of the brave deeds he did then; and when, giving rein to their fancy, they planned victories to come, it was always he who was to gain them. They were even prouder of what he was going to do than of what he had already done; for that he would one day drive the Turk from Europe, and, while freeing all Slavs from Mohammedan rule, would capture Constantinople for Russia, they had never a doubt. For their faith in him was as unbounded as their pride; there was not a general in the whole world, they were convinced, who could hold his own against him in battle. It seems only the other day that all Moscow turned out, with wild enthusiasm, and shook the very skies with their cheers as they wished him godspeed in his work of conquering the Japs. And the cheers were all for him personally, not for the war; for even then they looked on the war with scant approval, holding that it was hard on their old favorite that he should be forced to waste his great talents fighting against mere Japs, when he might so much more usefully have been

FIGHTING AGAINST TURKS.

Then, not only was General Kouropatkin more popular than anyone else in Russia, but, so far as the world could judge, he well deserved his popularity. It was certainly to no court favor that he owed it, to no caprice either of czar or of mob, but solely to his own merit, his own real hard work. It is thirty-eight years now since he entered the army, and from that day to this he has given himself up heart and soul to the service of his country. He has fought gallantly for Russia whenever and wherever she had fighting for him to do; then, the moment peace has come, he has always turned his hand to other work for her sake. He is a soldier by instinct, and he loves the life of a soldier, yet he made himself a student that he might serve her the more effectually; nay, he even, for the same reason, allowed himself to be made a minister, little taste as he had for a minister's work.

As minister, Kouropatkin was from the day he accepted office in an intolerable position—in so intolerable a position, indeed, that had it not been for the pressure brought to bear on him by the czar, and probably also by M. de Witte and Count Lamsdorff, he would undoubtedly have resigned within a month. For whereas all responsibility rested on him, all power was vested in others. It is an open secret that he found the army lacking in everything—found that the men were not only without guns, but without shoes; and that the arsenals and the commissariat storehouses were alike empty. For robbery was rife, and the money that ought to have been spent on the war material had vanished; and when the new war minister asked where, grand dukes waxed indignant. And when he tried to bring about reforms, so as to prevent at least more money vanishing, the same grand dukes barred the way. Whatever he wished to do or to leave undone, he had always the Grand Duke Alexis, the Grand Duke Alexander, the Grand Duke Vladimir, or, worse still, their proteges, Besobrasov, to reckon with; and they had the czar's ear every day, and all day, whereas he had it only once a week, and then perhaps for five minutes. Thus, if as war minister he was a failure, the fault did not lie with him, any more than it lies with him now that he has proved a failure.

AS COMMANDER-IN-CHIEF.

"This a piece of real self-sacrifice on your part," the czar exclaimed when Kouropatkin accepted his appointment as commander-in-chief of the Manchurian forces; and a piece of real self-sacrifice it has certainly proved. The general knew when he undertook to lead the Russians against the Japs that the work he would have to do would bring him no new laurels, and that the chances were that it would rob him of those he had already won by dint of long years' hard fighting. He had been in the far east, not only at Port Arthur, but in Japan, only a few months before, and realized fully how ill-prepared Russia was to fight in those regions, and how well prepared was Japan. From the day of his return, indeed, he had struggled hard to prevent war coming, and had told

his sovereign roundly that to let one come would be sheer madness. When it did come, therefore, he might, had he chosen, have stood aside and left those responsible for its coming to face it. And this he would no doubt have done had he been of the prudent sort—had he thought of what was best for himself, not what was best for his country and his czar. But he is a thorough soldier as well as a most loyal subject; his place was with his fellow-soldiers, he felt, and he just started off with them to make the best of what he knew—what he must have known—was sorry business.

Even then, late in the day though it was, things might have gone well, or at any rate might have gone less badly than they have gone, had he been given a free hand. But although, as all the world knows, he was assured again and again before he left Russia that he should be commander-in-chief in fact

AS WELL AS IN NAME.

And that neither grand dukes, nor Besobrasov, nor Alexieff, nor anyone else should be allowed to interfere with him in any way, he was hardly beyond earshot before measures were being taken to keep him and his army under control of the court coterie, and give Admiral Alexieff, of all persons, a voice in deciding what should be done and what left undone. The telegraph wires between Peterhof and Manchuria were never at rest; from hour to hour the czar, at the prompting of irresponsible advisers, sent off hints, suggestions, nay, even positive orders, and thus hampered at every turn the man whom he had promised to leave free.

Skobelev, in Kouropatkin's place would no doubt have made short work of this imperial interference—would promptly have cut the telegraph wires had everything else failed. But Kouropatkin does not claim to be a Skobelev. If he hurried forward when he ought to have lingered behind, if he stayed where he was when he ought to have made a dash for safety, it was because he obeyed the orders of his sovereign; just as he obeyed them when, sorely against his own judgment, he sent off that ill-starred expedition for the relief of Port Arthur. Thus in six short months, and through no fault of his own, he has lost all that it took him thirty-eight long years to win. For his fellow-countrymen are no longer proud of him now; he has ceased to be their idol; when in the future they hear his name, they will not think of Plevna or of Shipka, but only of Liaoyang, and will scoff at him. And this although he fought better at Liaoyang than ever in his life before, and proved himself a greater general, a finer soldier. Skobelev himself could not have managed that retreat to Mukden more gallantly or more skilfully.

NO CARESSES THERE.

No Spirit of Love in the Japanese People.

The boys and girls, the young men and young women of Japan do love each other, I suppose; but one never sees the slightest shadow of evidence to prove it, writes Eleanor Franklin. The spirit of love does not dominate the national life as it does in this country and the countries of Europe. Japan's poets do not sing of love; her story writers tell no tales of love that can thrill the Anglo-Saxon understanding. Now, considering all this, how can there be such a thing as "a good old summer time" in this land of sunrise? And yet there is, and it is especially delightful in its way, too, because the Japanese are a nation of feasters and picnickers, of nature-lovers, and world-beautifiers, and if one can only lose sight of the fact that everywhere one goes the poor little women toddle along behind the men, who stalk pompously ahead as if they owned the earth, one may almost enjoy one's self.

One never sees a woman caressed in Japan, not even with a glance; one seldom sees a baby fondled; in fact, all human tenderness, or expression of human tenderness, is conspicuous by its absence, and I believe that is the one impassable great gulf that is fixed between us and this people which is endeavoring so earnestly to become one of us. And yet the people are happy, with a simple, sweet happiness that is charming. That is it. It is an atmosphere that mildly charms, but never thrills, the western heart. All the nation's love is concentrated upon the Emperor, and the highest note of the national life is sounded in yamato-damashi, Japan spirit—patriotism; and even that is beyond our comprehension, because it is empty of romance and unsatisfactory to us, who cannot separate the interests of "fair women and brave men" even upon the battlefield.

CONSIDERATE INDEED!

"You say," remarked the debtor, "that I am owing more money than anybody else that your firm have on their books?"

"Yes, sir," replied the collector. "And that I am about the only person with whom they have trouble in getting their money?"

"That's what they told me."

"Young man, I like your looks and I like your manners, and I'm going to be a friend to you. I hate to have that debt hanging over my head, but for your sake I'll put up with it. If I were to pay up, the chances are ten to one that your firm would find collections so easy that they would discharge you, and then I should never forgive myself."

The Watchman

AND
OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE.

FRIDAY, NOV. 4, 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.

G. H. PERLEY, M.P.

The election of Mr. George H. Perley in Argenteuil when so generally the country has gone with the Government is at once a tribute to the strong personality of the member elect. The people of this county have had abundant opportunity to become acquainted with Mr. Perley, and closer intimacy has invariably resulted in a sense of personal friendship. By the vote of Thursday Mr. Perley has become the representative of the electors of the county and not simply of those who voted for him, and he can be depended upon to give his best service to promote the interest of the county and of Canada. His large business experience eminently qualifies him to serve well his constituents in the Parliament of the nation.

The Watchman congratulates the electors upon the choice which they have made and is confident that as the sessions of Parliament come and go, even those who did not vote for him will admit the wisdom of the majority.

PROVINCIAL ELECTIONS

ON NOV. 25th.

Now that the General elections of 1904 have become a matter of history, provincial politics step into the arena, with the announcement that an election will be held on the 25th of this month.

From Quebec city it was announced this morning that the Quebec Legislature had been dissolved; that nominations will take place on November 18th, and voting on November 18th.

The announcement created little surprise, for among the provincial politicians it was very generally supposed that the Local Government would go to the people shortly after the general elections were disposed of.

THE RESULT.

Sir Wilfred has the proud satisfaction of receiving a popular endorsement, as great as that ever accorded to any Canadian political leader. Every Province of the Dominion, Ontario and Prince Edward Island excepted, has given him a majority, while Nova Scotia presents him with a solid representation—not a Conservative elected there, not even Mr. Borden the leader who has reflected so great honor upon Halifax by his brilliant work in the house and on the hustings. It is inevitable that some have and will be found for him and the services he continues to his party and country. Even Sir Wilfred can be treated not to offer serious challenge to his re-election into Parliament.

The nature of the verdict puts beyond question the public ap-

proval of the Grand Trunk Pacific project so stoutly championed by Sir Wilfred in Parliament and on the platform. In coming years should the people regret the bargain they will have only themselves to blame. The choice was put before them in the press and public meeting and they have do liberately endorsed the expenditure of tens of millions to build a road to be operated by the Grand Trunk Pacific for its profit and incidentally for the country's good. Sir Wilfred who has appointed so many of Sir John's methods and measures will now have his name linked in the future history of Canada to a great transcontinental railroad even as Sir John's with the C.P.R.

On the trade policy the country seems to have been content to give effect to the pledge to closely examine into industrial and trade conditions preliminary to the enactment of legislation which way be needed to better the one and the other.

After the prolonged and vigorous campaign just past the majority of the people will be glad to resume the less exciting duties of daily life and leave to the political leaders the working out of the trust just committed to them

WAR'S ALARM.

Above the din of the electoral campaign the rude alarm of war sounded from London and for some hours it seemed inevitable that Britain and Russia would be involved in war. The offence was one of the greatest and most provoked that could furnish in these modern days the pretext for an international conflict. The attack upon a British fishing fleet pursuing its peaceful vocation in the North Sea, by the Russian squadron, was so utterly inexplicable that it seemed inevitable that expiation must be made by Russia, voluntarily if she would; exacted if she would not. Then came the story of the Russian admiral to the effect that he was attacked by Japanese torpedo boats issuing from among the British fishing fleet, putting a new face upon the situation. And though the admiral's tale, to quote Lord Balfour, had so much of romance that it could not be credited as against that related by the fishermen, it furnished reason for the acceptance of the proposal for a reference of the whole issue to an International commission with the implication that the offender would abide by the decision of that tribunal and make expiation. This solution of the problem which threatened such bloody possibilities has hushed the storm to a calm and for the time Britain waits what she regards as the inevitable—a decision in her favor to be followed by Russia's concession to a universal feeling that the man who could order her squadron to attack an unarmed fishing fleet should be made to suffer for it.

Meanwhile the very fact that Britain the greatly stronger nation and possessing a fleet vastly superior to the Russian Pacific Squadron, did not open fire with its twenty-four hours of learning of the outrage is accepted as a splendid evidence that, notwithstanding signs to the contrary, the nations of the world are making progress in Christian civilization, and in war as well as peace the benign rule of the Christ is being acknowledged.

Let us have peace.

THE POLLS.

We give the majorities in the bye-election of 1902, and the present contest as follows:—

CASTORIA.

See the signature of Dr. H. H. Fletcher.

	P. C.	P. C.
Lachute West,	33	0
" Centre	30	7
" East	14	17
Walker's	89	72
Armstrong's	22	7
St. Andrews Town	7	10
River Rouge	19	13
Carillon	15	17
Davidson's	8	7
Cushing	23	7
Brownsburg	39	35
Warwick's	8	17
Staynerville	43	37
Grenville Village	6	5
Crook's	9	27
Calumet	5	78
Rourke's		1
McPhee's, Avoca	3	5
Lost River	1	2
Shaw's	14	4
Montcalm	16	1
Louisa	4	6
St. Michel	Tie	10
Laurel	19	8
Montfort	Tie	6
Gore	41	61
Mille Isle	32	43
Morin	8	30
Howard	10	11
Arundel	39	10
Huberdeau		21

Liberal Majority in 1902.....191.
Conservative " 1904.....207.

THE LESSON OF THE LANDSLIDE.

BY AN ONLOOKER.

The national election has resulted in a complete victory for the Government. What does this overwhelming rejection of the conservative policy party and leader signify?

A judicial view of the situation forbids any attempt to belittle the significance of the result. Throughout the Dominion, without regard to difference of city or country, the national voice is one and distinct. No suggestions of corruption, wholesale or retail will explain away the fact.

1. It is quite clear that Mr. R. L. Borden, with his amiability, his high character and broad intelligence has failed to impress the popular imagination. His name has no magic. He lacks the subtle charm which we describe as personal magnetism. No movement can succeed which has not as a leader a strong dominant personality. He need not be himself supreme either in intellect or debate, but he must be able to unite in himself the forces which conquer and captivate. The voice of Nova Scotia is a sad comment on this demand.

2. It is clear that the old appeals to the traditions of Sir John A. MacDonald no longer have a potent spell. Contrasts of free trade and protection fail to interest. Nor are the people to be moved by appeals for higher protection based on supposed disaster resulting from the present tariff whether the country is right or wrong is another question but it is perfectly clear that the cry for increased protection no longer has victorious power.

3. The method of carrying on the Conservative campaign is responsible for much. The race cry of English versus French had practically no paces save in a few Ontario counties. But the appeal to the Scotch on Lord Dunsford's case was unquestionably overdone. An excessive use was made for party ends of a great soldier who is a national asset. The vehemence became artificial and in the end provoked recoil. A similar remark unique to be made on the Railway discussion while the government scheme is a highly debatable proposition an onlooker could not but feel that the case was in most instances stated with an unduly partisan bias.

4. The general well being and progress of the country which is not dependent on Political action, made the electorate indifferent to appeals which would have had effect had their been discontent and irritation. General satisfaction made some criticism appear forced rather than forceful.

But a great party does not die out in a defeat while it retains sympathy with national aspirations and progress. This winter will doubtless do good work in providing stored vitality which will be of national service when the great impulse of the Liberal party shall have spent its force. If the historic conservative party is true to itself without troubling about consistency to its past it will render great national service.

On the other hand the vast Liberal majority is a peril to Liberalism as well as to the nation. The return of Mr. Foster will ensure vigorous criticism of finance. But general regret will be felt by men of all parties should the clean sweep in Nova Scotia mean the disappearance of Mr. Borden. That gentleman has accomplished much to redeem parliamentary life from bitterness to courtesy and his influence is ever for the good.

AUCTION SALE.

There will be sold by Public Auction at the residence of
HENRY PADGET, Thomas' Gore.
Wednesday, Nov. 9th, 1904.

The following effects:—11 milch cows, 2 heifers, 5 spring calves, 1 mare 7 years old, 1 mare 10 years old, 1 work horse 6 years old, 1 colt two years old, 1 spring colt, 1 weaner, 1 mowing machine, 1 horse rake, 1 scythe, 1 hay, 1 pig, 1 double wagon, 1 top buggy, 1 tandem cart, 1 spring cart, 1 pair of box shafts, double shaft, single shaft, 1 rack shaft, 1 cutter, 1 plow, harrow, cart harness, double harness, light harness, 2 milk cans, 1 cupboard, wood range, double stove, single stove, 200 bushels of oats, potatoes, a quantity of hay and straw, white-linen, flannel, and many other articles too numerous to mention.

Sale to commence at 10 a.m.

TERMS:—\$40.00 and under cash, over that amount 3 months credit by furnishing approved joint notes.
Mabel Smith, Licensed Auctioneer.

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.**

Dr. J. H. Fletcher

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

Fac-Simile Signature of
Dr. J. H. Fletcher
NEW YORK.

At 6 months old
35 DROPS = 35 CENTS

EXACT COPY OF WRAPPER.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of

Dr. J. H. Fletcher

In Use For Over Thirty Years

CASTORIA

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

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.

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.

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 sap cans, 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 jennie-lynnes and rack, 1 cultivator, 2 plows, 1 mowing machine, 2 stoves, 1 grind-stone, 1 anvil, 2 clocks, 5 horse-collars, 3 sets whiffletrees, 1 horse-rake, 1 rack sleigh, 1 cutter, 1 cooler, 1 manure-dumping sleigh, 1 hay fork, 3 sap punchons, 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.

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 all articles from wood and carry on a general lumbering business, to acquire Real Estate, own sell or deal in same. The operations of the company to be carried on throughout the Dominion of Canada and elsewhere, by the name of "The Lachute Shuttle Company Limited," with a total capital stock of fifty thousand dollars, divided into five hundred 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 10th day of Oct., 1904.

R. W. SCOTT,
Secretary of State.

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 10th day of October, 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 Woollen goods and textiles, to acquire real estate, own, sell or deal in same. The operations of the Company to be carried on throughout the Dominion of Canada and elsewhere, by the name of THE HAMELIN & AYERS Company (Limited), with a total capital stock of one hundred thousand dollars, divided into one 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 the Secretary of State of Canada, this 10th day of October, 1904.

R. W. SCOTT,
Secretary of State.

FARM FOR SALE.

500 acres of land, 150 under cultivation, the rest under pasture and bush. Good apple orchard, good house, and three barns, well fenced, good water, situated four miles from Lakeside with a good road, and 3 miles from Post Office and cheese factory. Terms easy, apply to

M. GRIMES, St. Columban.

DENTISTRY.

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

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

MP (Absent on Tuesday only)

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

SURGEON DENTISTS

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

SUPERIOR COURT

Canada
Province of Quebec } No. 264
District of Terrebonne

John A. McLeod, of the County of Terrebonne, Plaintiff

vs.
Anne Young of Douglas, Marquette; with Henry McLaughlin of the same place and the said Henry McLaughlin for their personal services rendered to the said John A. McLeod, Defendants.

The Defendants heretofore mentioned are ordered to appear within a month.

Witness my hand and seal this 10th day of October, 1904.

C. M. STEPHENS, Prothonotary & C.

Attorney for Plaintiff.

Witness—Capitaine General Barbeau who on the place making. No waiting for trial. Good wages. Trial reference.

Address—Mr. A. C. C.

100 Boulevard St. Montreal

CASTORIA.

Is the best for the best kept

By J. A. H. H.

IF YOU WANT

A Wholesome, Delicious,
Wonderfully Fine
B R E A D

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.

McFAUL BROS. ADVT.

VERY SPECIAL.

We have secured about 1,000 yds. all wool Navy Grey and Army flannel, 28 inches wide, worth 85c., which we are offering for 25c. while it lasts. Don't fail to secure some, as this is the time of year you will need it.

Have you seen our new Jackets? They are the latest styles and will please you in price and quality. We have the best assortment of childrens ulsters in town.

Ladies' Fur Jackets. In black Lamb, Astrican, Coon, Electric Seal and Wool Seal, also a big line of Collars and Colarettes. Small profits and quick sales is our motto with these goods. They represent a lot of money and we don't want to carry any over.

Men's Fur Coats from \$22.00 up. In Calf, Wambat, Dyed Wambat and Coon, also Cloth Overcoats, Ready-made or made to order. Our prices are the lowest considering their excellent quality.

We are headquarters for Underclothing in Men's, Woman's and Children's. Stanfield's unshrinkable are the best goods trade. We keep them always in stock, and once used are always used.

Our Grocery Department is always well stocked with the choicest of goods and are always fresh and up-to-date. We are always pleased to show our goods.

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.

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

A WORD OF CHEER.

There are weary feet
That we often meet,
In paths we frequent here,
Whose steps would lighten
Would we but brighten
Their way with a word of cheer.

There are loads of care
That full many bear
As they wend their toilsome way;
But forms would strengthen
And lives would lengthen
If a kindly word we'd say.

There are woes untold
Which the heart may hold,
And bear with a secret grief;
But, oh, how often
Might trials soften
By sympathy's sweet relief!

If a sunny smile
Would beam the while
That the frowns of life must chill,
How much of sadness
Might yield to gladness
As the soul of love would thrill!

Do not count it lost,
'Tis of little cost
When some heart may yearn to hear
That precious token
Of kindness spoken
That comes with the word of cheer.

DOMESTIC RECIPES.

Deviled Oysters.—Drain the oysters and lay them for a time in lemon juice and melted butter seasoned with red pepper. Then dip in bread crumbs, then in beaten egg, and again in crumbs, and fry in deep lard. A nice supper dainty for the "R" months.

Creamed Mushrooms on Toast.—Make rounds of soft bread, half an inch thick, and toast one side. Lay the untoasted sides uppermost on a flat tin or plate; spread with very thick cream, season with salt, and paprika or a very little cayenne, lay a large mushroom, peeled on each round, fill with the cream, seasoned, and covering the dish set it in the oven for twenty minutes. Only country folk can get cream thick enough to make this dish as delicious as it may be.

To cook bacon or any kind of salt pork, cut into slices and put over the fire in a frying pan, with enough water to cover the meat. If the meat is old, add 2 or 3 spoonfuls of good vinegar to the water. Cover the pan and let percolate for five minutes or longer. Now pour off the water and set the pan (without cover) over a brisk fire or in a hot oven. Turn the meat often and cook until quite crisp.

Breslau Beef.—One pint cold cooked meat chopped fine, yolks of 3 eggs, 1 cup bread crumbs, 1 cup milk, 1 cup stock or its equivalent, 2 table-spoons butter, salt and pepper to taste. Mix well, put into small cups or molds, place in a pan of hot water and bake in moderate oven one-half-hour. Serve on platter with sauce poured over them, made as follows: One cup tomatoes strained, 1 tablespoon butter, 1 tablespoon flour. Cook until well thickened, season with salt, pepper and a dash of allspice.

About Colds

Don't think you are justified in being laid up with a cold half the winter merely because it's the season when everybody is supposed to have colds. At first a cold may not amount to much but it is likely to hang on long enough to give you trouble if it is not stopped with

Scott's Emulsion.

These colds that hang on weaken the throat and lungs and make the way easy for pneumonia and perhaps consumption. It is just as well to reduce the chance as much as possible. Scott's Emulsion soothes, heals and cures a cold and does it quickly—that's a good point to remember.

An English Squab Pie—In the west of old England runs an old saw as follows: "Apples, onions, flesh and dough make as good a pie as any I know." According to this these are the ingredients for a savory pie. Put a layer of fresh young pork in a deep baking dish, season with pepper, salt and a little powdered sage. Then add a layer of apples and onions chopped together, another layer of pork, and so on until the dish be full, finishing with the pork on top. Partly cook this in the oven, then take it out and cover with a light paste, replace it in the oven and bake a light brown.

Cake Shortcake.—One scant cup of sugar, one-half cup of butter, one cup of cold water, one egg, two cups of flour, three teaspoons of baking powder. Rub the sugar and butter to a cream; sift the flour and baking powder together; beat the egg stiff without separating; add the egg to the sugar and butter, put in the water and flour a little at a time, stirring steadily. Bake in layer tins. Put crushed berries between the layers and whole berries on top as before.

Lemon Jelly.—One-half box of gelatine, one-half cup of cold water, two cups of boiling water, one cup of sugar, juice of three lemons, and three scrapings of the rind. Put the gelatine into cold water and soak one hour. Put the boiling water, the sugar, and the scrapings of the peel on the fire and stir till the sugar dissolves. Take it off and stir in the gelatine, and mix till this, too, dissolves. When it is partly cool turn in the lemon juice and strain through a flannel bag dipped in water and squeezed dry. Put in a pretty mold. By way of variety apple juice may be used instead of the two cups of water, and only one lemon. The juice from apples boiled and strained as for jelly. Apple parings are quite as good as the whole fruit.

Homemade Wedding Cake.—Dissolve a large teaspoonful of soda in two table-spoons of warm water and add it to half a pint of thick sour cream. Beat well, then turn into a bowl in which you have blended half a pint of brown sugar, half a cup of butter, a table-spoonful each of cinnamon and allspice, and a teaspoonful of grated nutmeg, with a cup of New Orleans molasses. Add gradually three and a half cups of sifted pastry flour. The batter should be quite thick and stiff. Have ready a pound of raisins, stoned and halved, quarter of a pound each of sliced citron and cleaned currants, an ounce of chopped lemon peel. Flour these ingredients well and stir lightly into the batter. Turn into a large round pan lined with greased paper and bake in a very moderate oven an hour and a half. When perfectly cold remove from the pan and ice with a plain boiled frosting flavored with orange. Let this become hard and firm before adding the decorations, which are of frosting applied through a paper funnel.

FEW SUGGESTIONS.

Every housekeeper knows how the sun rots the lace curtains that are exposed to its full strength in summer. In rooms exposed to full light and sunshine and in upstairs rooms, the daintily sprigged dimities, sold for summer gowns and often to be bought for from ten to fifteen cents a yard at the midsummer sales, are of much service when made up for curtains. They are fresh and dainty, launder well, and are perfectly suited to the season. For use in summer cottage, or the sitting-room and upstairs room of a farm home they are pretty and appropriate.

The dining-room of a farm house, through the windows of which the sun streamed brightly, were curtained in winter with draperies of unbleached muslin lined with oil-boiled Turkey red calico and bordered with an oriental striped cotton in which red predominated. The effect of the sunlight on this color was almost as cheerful as that of an open fire. The red was placed next the glass, and as the big bay window occupying almost the whole end of the room was on the side of the house, the color was unobjectionable. And anyway, we live on the inside of our houses don't we?

Sometimes where there is a cluster of three or more windows one is puzzled to know how to curtain them. A good way is to put a short valance over the middle window or windows and straight breadths hanging plain from the end ones.

All kinds of cheap materials are employed by the ingenious woman who has more taste and time than money. The possibilities of crash, the common kind used for dish-towels have been discovered by a woman who wanted to curtain the second-best spare bed-room cheaply. There were two long, rather narrow windows. For each she got twice the length she wanted in the cheapest and coarsest crash she could find, fagotted them together with coarse cotton, edged them with little balls made of the same cotton and sewed on two inches apart, then as they were for a blue room, dipped them in a very deep and dark indigo water which gave them a pale blue tone.

A friend who beheld the result achieved other results out of the same simple material. She put her breadths together with a cotton toweling insertion at five cents a yard, and edged them with lace to match at the same price. To make the lace the color of the crash she dipped it in strong coffee. The waiting not only colored the lace, but shrunk it, so that crash and lace fringed evenly after washing.

She made a spread for the little single bed in the same fashion.

using five strips of the crash. As the lace was put in on the machine the work was done in an afternoon. For a spread it is wise to use a better quality of crash, and if the strips are put together with crocheted or knitted insertion one has something pretty durable and unusual.

REMOVING STAINS.

Oil-Colors, Varnish, and Resin.—Turpentine or benzine, then soap and water.

Vegetable-Colors, Wine, Fruits, and Red Ink.—Sulphur fumes, or a hot solution of chloride of lime.

Nutgalls Ink and Iron-Rust.—Oxalic acid solution or bruised sorrel leaves, each over steam.

Other Inks.—New milk, ripe tomatoes, or turpentine.

Tannin and Green Nutshells.—Bleaching lye or hot chloride water.

Tar, Wagon-Grease, and Fats.—Lard or turpentine, followed by soap and water.

Acids (vinegar, sour wine, and fruit).—For cottons, boiling water poured through; for woollens, diluted ammonia.

Alkalis (Lime and Lye).—For cottons, simply washing; for woollens, greatly diluted citric acid.

Blood and Albuminous Spots.—Tepid solution of one table-spoonful of kerosene to one gallon of water. If old, use iodine of potassium diluted with four times its weight in water.

Machine Oil.—Tepid rain water with soap or baking soda.

Mildew, Peach and Plum Stains.—Chloride solution.

Stains on China; Graniteware, and Tinware.—Baking soda.

The chloride of lime solution is made as follows:—Dissolve two table-spoons of chloride of lime in one pint of hot water; strain, then add one gallon of water. Soak the stains until they disappear, then boil the goods.

For the oxalic acid solution, use three ounces of oxalic acid crystals to one pint of water. Wet the stains with the solution over steam or in the sunshine, and wash immediately in weak ammonia solution (one table-spoonful of ammonia to one quart of water) to counteract the acid, then rinse well.

Always experiment first on a scrap of goods on which you have made a similar stain.

A REMARKABLE RECORD

Baby's Own Tablets have a remarkable record. All over the land you will find mothers who will tell you this medicine has saved the lives of their little ones. When you give Baby's Own Tablets to your children you have a guarantee that you are not stupefying them with poisonous soothing stuffs. No other medicine for children gives this guarantee, and no other medicine safely cures all such ills as colic, indigestion, constipation, diarrhoea and teething troubles. The Tablets not only cure these troubles, but an occasional dose given to a well child prevents them. Mrs. G. A. Sawyer, Clareville, Que., says: "I have used Baby's Own Tablets for my little girl and find that they are the very best medicine I can give her." Try the Tablets for your children—they will not disappoint you. Sold by medicine dealers or sent by mail at 25 cents a box by writing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

ENGLISH ARMY BANDS.

Government Allowance Inadequate to Keep Them Up.

The threatened extinction of military bands—in the present form, at any rate—is to be deplored, if only for the reason that the big drum is the best recruiting agent that the army possesses, says the Pall Mall Gazette. It is undoubtedly the case that the inspiring crash of the brass and shrill whistling of the fife accompanying a regiment on the march have done more to arouse martial enthusiasm in the hearts of the prospective soldiers than all the Government placards put together. The average aspirant for military glory reads the well-known "Free Kit" and remains calm; to hold out against the roll of the drum, however, is quite another thing.

For a long time past the Pall Mall has looked with disfavor on military bands. This has now culminated in the decision of the War Office to issue a new set of rules under which they are to be maintained in future. These have occasioned consternation broadcast, for when they come into effect—somewhere about the end of July—it will be found quite impossible to carry on the bands in anything like their present state of efficiency. The principal reason for this is, first, because the numerical strength is to be cut down to a mere 21 in each instance; and, secondly, because the financial support hitherto accorded to a band by the commissioned ranks is to be withdrawn altogether. Accordingly, a regimental band will have to exist as best it may on its Government subsidy of £160 a year. When it is remembered that this works out at less than £4 a week, the futility of the proceeding needs no further laboring.

Although the authorized establishment of a military band has for many years past been 21, and it is for this number that instruments have been provided officially, it has been the practice of every regiment to add to this considerably. The cost of doing so has been borne by the officers, all above the rank of subaltern contributing for the pur-

Health and Luxury Combined.

"SALADA"

CEYLON NATURAL GREEN TEA is so pure it can be drunk with impunity by confirmed dyspeptics, and to their benefit. It will displace Japan tea just as "SALADA" Black is displacing all other black teas. Lead packets only. 25c and 40c per lb. By all grocers.

pose one day's pay a month. It is this system that the authorities in Pall Mall are now going to knock on the head. Army bands in future are to be conducted in the "regulation" manner or not at all. The latter contingency is the sure and certain fate of those belonging to practically all the "crack" corps. Take the case of the Grenadiers or Coldstreams, for example. Each maintains—and requires them for the proper discharge of the calls made upon them—thirty-nine musicians, in addition to the official twenty-one. Without such aid it would be impossible to perform half the pieces in their programmes. Again, if they were not available, there would be no one to take the places of men temporarily off duty. At present a proportion of these "extras" are always under training, and are drawn upon to fill up the constant vacancies due to discharges, etc.

HERE AND THERE.

Notes of Interest From the World's Four Corners.

Regulations against young girls wearing corsets are contemplated by the German Minister of Education.

Washing is done in Japan by getting into a boat and letting the garments to be washed drag after the boat by a long string.

The railway companies of England and Wales employ between them 312,000 men. The Scottish and Irish companies employ 40,000 men between them.

Snakes in Australia are now being systematically reared for the sake of their skins, which have a considerable commercial value in London, Paris, and New York.

The latest fashion in New York Society is for a girl to have two engagement rings. The first is given to her when she says "Yes" and the other when the engagement is announced. No fewer than thirty-five thousand people succeeded in eluding the vigilance of the Russian railway officials last year, and travelled on the Trans-Caucasian Railway without paying any fares.

Owners of vicious dogs in Dresden have just been informed by the post office that, unless they remove them at once, there will be no further deliveries of letters. This is done to save the cost of the leather legging which the Government had to provide for the postmen.

Many Eskimo bands in Northern Canada have been decimated by measles, and in some cases entire bands were destroyed. The Eskimos have pursued the same practice with the Indians adopt when afflicted with the disease—lying in snowbanks to get cool while the fever is raging.

A Burmese woman was reclining in a third-class compartment of a train near Sitkwin, in India, with one arm hanging out of the window, when someone passed along the footboard and cut the limb clean off, apparently with a sharp sword. The lost hand was covered with rings and bangles,

so that robbery was evidently the motive of the outrage.

In the Transvaal may now be seen many beggars who disdain to walk, and travel over the country on excellent bicycles. The other day a strong, healthy, good-looking young woman about twenty years of age got off her bicycle and asked a pedestrian for some money, saying that her parents were very poor and had fourteen children, whom they found it very difficult to support.

On the famous bird island of Laysan dwell great numbers of the white tern, which lay their eggs in the most extraordinary places. They seem to love to balance them on the edges of rocky ledges and in other places where only a miracle, apparently, can keep them from rolling off and going to smash. Recently one of these eggs was laid upon a branch of a bush. This species of bird does not sit on its eggs, but stands over them during the process of incubation.

NOT MUCH TO EXPECT.

"You said, asserted the irate customer, "that this tonic would make hair grow."

"I did," admitted the clerk. The customer removed his hat and showed a head as smooth as a billiard ball.

"I've been using that tonic for three months," he said.

"Oh, that's all right," answered the clerk promptly. "You have no hair to grow. If you had the tonic would work all right. What more can you expect?"

HAD MADE A CHANGE.

"Isn't there something in my policy," asked a caller at an insurance office the other day, "about me having to report any change of residence?"

"Yes, sir," said the man at the nearest desk, picking up a pen. "Where have you moved to?"

"I haven't moved anywhere," rejoined the caller. "I have made a change in my residence by painting it a light straw color and putting a chimney-pot on the kitchen chimney. I think that's all. Good day!"

A BIG ADVANTAGE.

"Yes, sir," he said proudly, "I began life as a bare-footed boy, and see where I am now."

"Yes, you are well up in life. But you had a big advantage at the start."

"How so?" "You began life as a bare-footed boy; the rest of us began life as bare-footed babies."

Teacher—"What is the meaning of 'parvenu'?" Johnny—"An upstart." Teacher—"Give me a sentence in which the word is used." Johnny—"When a man sits down on a bent pin he gives a violent parvenu."

"Here, take this rifle!" cried the excited showman. "The leopard has escaped. If you find him shoot him on the spot." "Which s-spot, sir?" gasped the boy.

New Vigor For the Nerves

New Power and Strength for Every Organ of the Body in the Use of
DR. CHASE'S NERVE FOOD.

Good digestion, ruddy complexion, splendid circulation, clear brain, steady nerves, sound, restful sleep, better health and greater strength of mind and body is what you may expect from the use of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food.

Not in any mysterious way, but from the hard fact, that Dr. Chase's Nerve Food is composed of the elements of nature which go to form new, red corpuscles in the blood, or, in other words, make the blood rich in the nutritive principle which creates nerve force—the power which runs the machinery of the body.

WITH THE VITALITY OF THE BODY THUS BROUGHT TO HIGH WATER MARK WEAKNESS AND DISEASE GIVE PLACE TO HEALTH AND HAPPINESS.

Impaired digestion, irregular action of the feminine organism, weakness of heart, lungs or other bodily organs, pains and aches and all the annoying consequences of weak nerves and blood disappear because

the cause of their existence is removed.

By noting your increase in weight you can prove that new, firm flesh and tissue are being added by this great restorative.

MRS. H. A. LOYNES, Nurse, Phillipsburg, Que., writes:—"I was all run down and could not do my own work. Everything I ate made me sick. In nursing others I had seen the good results of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food and resolved to try it. As a result of this treatment I have gained ten pounds, do my own work alone and feel like an entirely different person. I have received so much benefit from this medicine that I am glad to recommend it to others. I have a copy of Dr. Chase's Receipt Book and would not part with it for \$50 if I could not get another."

Test the extraordinary upbuilding power of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, 50 cents a box, at all dealers, or Edmondson, Bates & Co., Toronto. The portrait and signature of Dr. A. W. Chase, the famous receipt book author, are on every box.

TRIED ALL ELSE TO NO BENEFIT

THEN DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS
CURED HIS DIABETES.

Startling Case of Thos. Harrison,
of St. Mary's Ferry—He Tells
the Story Himself.

St. Mary's Ferry, York County, N. B., Oct. 17.—(Special).—That Dodd's Kidney Pills will cure Diabetes, one of the most deadly forms of Kidney Disease, has been satisfactorily proved by Mr. Thos. Harrison, of this place. Speaking of his cure Mr. Harrison says:

"I began to suffer with severe pains above the region of the kidneys. When I lay down it was torture to get up again. My appetite failed and I lost flesh rapidly.

"I doctored with several physicians but it was all of no use. Shortly after this I began to urinate blood and then I knew I was in the grip of that dread monster, Diabetes.

"At this time a friend prevailed on me to try a box of Dodd's Kidney Pills and they did me so much good I continued the treatment till I had used three boxes. They cured me completely."

PRESIDENTIAL CAMPAIGNS.

Immense Sums Spent in the
Election.

Some remarkable estimates of the cost of Presidential campaigns have recently been published in the New York Times, and Philadelphia Public Ledger. The data on which these estimates are based must be largely conjectural, as nobody believes that the accounts of national and state committees are rigorously audited. Few well-informed persons are likely to dispute the fundamental assertion that, for one dollar disbursed by a national campaign committee, at least four dollars are expended by the state committees of the same party in the forty-five states. It is this fact, often overlooked, which renders credible the current report that four years ago it cost \$25,000,000 to re-elect President McKinley. According to the computations to which we have referred, the aggregate outlay of both parties this year will be about \$5,000,000 less. The difference is attributed to the unlikelihood that the Republicans, who are confident of victory, will deem it necessary to spend even half as much as they did in 1900. The Democrats will have much more at their disposal than they had four years ago, but their national campaign committee is not expected to disburse more than \$3,000,000, or about one million more than the Republicans think will be required, so far as the funds confided to their national committee are concerned, to keep Mr. Roosevelt in the White House. If we assume that the national committee of both parties will expend between them \$5,000,000 and that the state committees of both parties will disburse only three times as much, we still have a total of \$20,000,000 to be distributed in the form of campaign seed. As we have previously pointed out, no considerable fraction of the funds at the disposal of campaign committees can be used in corrupting voters. Almost the whole of the money will be devoted to organizing, advertising, and exhorting.

SAFEST FOOD.

In Any Time of Trouble is Grape-Nuts.

Food to rebuild the strength and that is pre digested must be selected when one is convalescent. At this time there is nothing so valuable as Grape-Nuts for the reason that this food is all nourishment and is also all digestible nourishment. A woman who used it says:

"Some time ago I was very ill with typhoid fever, so ill everyone thought I would die, even myself. It left me so weak I could not properly digest food of any kind and I also had much bowel trouble which left me a weak, helpless wreck.

"I needed nourishment as badly as anyone could, but none of the tonics helped me until I finally tried Grape-Nuts food morning and evening. This not only supplied food that I thought delicious as could be, but it also made me perfectly well and strong again so I can do all my housework, sleep well, can eat anything without any trace of bowel trouble and for that reason alone Grape-Nuts food is worth its weight in gold." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Typhoid fever like some other diseases attacks the bowels and frequently sets up bleeding and makes them for months incapable of digesting the starches and therefore pre digested Grape-Nuts is invaluable for the well-known reason that in Grape Nuts all the starches have been transformed into grape sugar. This means that the first stage of digestion has been mechanically accomplished in Grape-Nuts food at the factories and therefore anyone, no matter how weak the stomach, can handle it and grow strong, for all the nourishment is still there.

There's a sound reason and 10 days trial proves

UNDER HER THUMB.

"No, I never have a bit of trouble with my husband," remarked the frail little woman with the intelligent face. "In fact, I have him right under my thumb."

"You don't look very strong," doubtfully commented the engaged girl.

"You mistake me, my dear. It's a mental, not physical, subjection."

"Would you mind telling me just how—"

"Not a bit! Always glad to help anyone steer clear of the rocks. First of all you must know that a man in love is the biggest sort of fool, and says things that make him almost wild when he hears them in after life. I realized it, and from the very beginning of our courtship I kept a phonograph in the room, and every speech he made was duly recorded. Now, whenever my husband gets a little bit obstreperous, I just turn out a record or so. Heavens! how he does rave; but he can't deny it. They always will, though, if you don't have proof positive."

"Thank you," gratefully murmured the engaged girl. "I'll get a phonograph this very day."

Doctor—"Mrs. Brown has sent for me to see her boy, and I must go at once." Wife—"What is the matter with the boy?" Doctor—"I don't know; but Mrs. Brown has a book on 'What to do Before the Doctor Comes,' and I must hurry up before she does it or the boy will be dead."

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.

To remove marking-ink stains from linen paint the mark with a solution of cyanide of potassium with a camel's hair brush. As soon as the ink disappears the linen should be well rinsed in cold water.

Helpless as a Baby.—South American Rheumatic Cure strikes the root of the ailment and strikes it quick. R. W. Wright, 10 Daniel street, Brockville, Ont., for twelve years a great sufferer from rheumatism, couldn't wash himself or dress himself. After using six bottles was able to go to work, and says: "I think pain has left me forever."—26

Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, etc.

Slowpay—"Doctor, I suppose you can recommend your tailor to me?" Doctor—"Certainly, but you will have to get someone else to recommend you to my tailor."

Her Heart like a Polluted Spring.—Mrs. James Srigley, Peles Island, Ont., says: "I was for five years afflicted with dyspepsia, constipation, heart disease and nervous prostration. I cured the heart trouble with Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart, and the other ailments vanished like mist. Had relief in half an hour after the first dose."—27

"Who was it," shouted the suffrage leader—"who was it that did the most to elevate woman?" Far down the aisle a little chap blinked his eyes, and drawled, "Why, the man that invented those high French heels." And then the meeting adjourned.

Minard's Liniment Cures Dandruff.

FAVOR THE LANCE.

Now Finding Many Champions in the Army.

General French and many other well-known cavalry officers are said to be strongly in favor of its restoration, and the recent account of fighting in which Japanese cavalry were met by Cossacks armed with lances has given an impetus to the agitation. Lord Roberts is said to be against the lance, but, according to cavalry officers, that is because he is not a cavalry officer.

Colonel C. E. Swaine, who lately commanded the 11th Hussars, and previously spent some years in a lancer regiment, interviewed recently, strongly urged the claims of the lance.

"The account published in the Russian journal Viva," he said, "should be read by every officer. It states that the Japanese did not know how to deal with the lances, and they were routed, one squadron being annihilated."

"It is all very well to say that on some occasions the lance has been beaten by the sword in the sword vs. lance competition at the Military Tournaments. There is a great difference between two single men hand-to-hand at the Agricultural Hall and a charge of cavalry where real war is going on."

"The Zulus still remember the great charge of the 17th Lancers that did such execution among them. They speak with bated breath of the men with the 'big assegais.'"

"The great advantage of the lance over the sword is that the lancer can reach his opponent first, but the moral effect of a row of lance points upon an enemy is so marked that the abolition of the lance would be a fatal mistake."

Patents are cheapest in Belgium. The average cost is \$24.

SUNLIGHT SOAP REDUCES EXPENSE

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

Ask for the Octagon Bar.

Cholly—"I wonder how it is, Miss Dolly, that you're always out when I call?" Dolly—"Oh! it's just my luck, I suppose."

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

Tram fare is not needed by school children in Victoria, Australia. They are carried in cars to and from school free of charge.

For Over Sixty Years.

Mrs. Winklow's Sooty Syrup has been used by millions of mothers for their children while teaching, soothes the child, softens the gums, allays pain, cures windcolic, regulates the bowels and hiccups, and is the best remedy for Diarrhoea. Twenty-five cents a bottle. Sold by druggists throughout the world. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winklow's Sooty Syrup." 22-40

The smallest inhabited island in the world is that on which the Eddystone Lighthouse stands. At low water it is 30ft. in diameter.

A Veteran's Story.—George Lewis, of Shamokin, Pa., writes: "I am eighty years of age. I have been troubled with Catarrh for fifty years, and in my time have used a great many catarrh cures, but never had any relief until I used Dr. Agnew's Catarrh Powder. One box cured me completely." 50 cents.—25

Mother—"What's the matter?" Mrs. Neuweid—"I—I always heard Charles was fond of the turf, but I simply can't get him to touch the lawn mower."

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

The discovery has been made that good paper can be produced from the refuse hops that have hitherto been thrown away at breweries, or used as manure.

Minard's Liniment Relieves Neuralgia

The English race is getting enfeebled owing to the city life and conditions of our civilisation, says a well-known oculist.

The Backache Stage may be just that incipient form of kidney disease which, if neglected, will develop into stubborn and distressing disorder that will take long tedious treatment to cure. Don't neglect the "backache stage" of the most insidious of diseases. South American Kidney Cure stops the ache in six hours and cures.—30

Clara—"Did you lose your presence of mind when he attempted to kiss you?" Maud—"Yes, for a moment. Why, I nearly told him to stop."

I was Cured of terrible lumbago by MINARD'S LINIMENT.

REV. WM. BROWN.

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

MRS. S. KAULBACK.

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

MRS. S. MASTERS.

COST OF POOR RELIEF.

The cost of relieving the poor in England is going up by leaps and bounds. Since 1892 the cost of indoor maintenance of the poor has increased by 47 per cent, in London and 44 per cent, in the rest of the country. The cost of outdoor relief has in the same period increased 38 per cent, in London and 28 per cent, outside London. The total cost of relief per head of the population has increased during the last decade from 53 to 72 cents in London, and from 30 to 32 cents in the rest of England and Wales.

Shaw—"He has the inventive faculty very highly developed." Martin—"What has he invented?" Nothing, so far as I know. But when his wife goes out he can think of things to keep the baby amused by the hour!"

Under the Nerve Lash.—The torture and torment of the victim of nervous prostration and nervous debility no one can rightly estimate who has not been under the ruthless lash of these relentless human foes. M. Williams, of Fordwich, Ont., was for four years a nervous wreck. Six bottles of South American Nerve worked a miracle, and his doctor confirmed it.—28

STUCK TO THINGS.

It happened in a large public park, and the angry man failed to receive a bit of sympathy from the throng

Quality should always be the first consideration, price the next, remember this if you are ever tempted to buy a Tea which does not bear the brand Blue Ribbon



TRADE MARK
ISLAND CITY

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.

POULTRY

We can handle your poultry either alive or dressed to best advantage. Also your butter, eggs, honey and other produce.

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

LOWER PRICES **USE** **BETTER QUALITY**

FIBRE EDDY WARE

CAN BE HAD IN
Pails, Wash Basins, Milk Pans, &c
Any First-Class Grocer Can Supply You.
INSIST ON GETTING EDDY'S.

of people who witnessed the scene. He was walking with a pretty woman, evidently his wife, and a small boy, and he had the air of a man who had brought his family out for a pleasure trip and left his temper at home.

Running along the path the boy tripped and fell, rending the air with shrieks entirely disproportionate to his size. The woman ran to pick him up and soothe him, while the man sank back upon an adjacent seat entirely oblivious of a small placard tacked upon it, and proceeded to deliver a lengthy lecture to the boy upon the evils of running away anywhere and in the park in particular.

The child's clothes were somewhat dusty from contact with the gravel pathway, and his mother vainly reached for her handkerchief to remove the traces of his mishap. Finally she asked, timidly:—

"James, will you lend me your handkerchief to dust Robbie's clothes? I am afraid I have lost mine."

"That's right," retorted the father, as he fished out the article and threw it at her; "throw them away; I can pay for more. Money's no object. Look at me; do I ever lose anything? Now, do I?"

"No, James," replied his wife, meekly, "but—"

"But—there's no but about it. I stick to things, and—"

"Yes, dear," said the wife, meekly, as she completed her task and rose to her feet; "I know you stick to things, and perhaps—her voice grew still meeker—"perhaps that is why you sat down on that freshly-painted seat."

Minard's Liniment for sale everywhere

An analysis of the first Christian names of the members of the House of Commons shows that out of the total of 670 no less than 92 are called John.

When the little folks take colds and coughs, don't neglect them and let them strain the tender membranes of their lungs. Give them

Shiloh's Consumption Cure

The Lung Tonic

It will cure them quickly and strengthen their lungs. It is pleasant to take.

Prices, 25c., 50c., and \$1.00. 30c.

Dominion Line Steamships

MONTREAL TO LIVERPOOL.

Moderate Rate Service.

Second cabin passengers berthed in best accommodations on the steamer at the low rate of \$40 to Liverpool, or \$42.50 to London. Third class to Liverpool, London, Glasgow or Queenstown \$15.00.

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Dyeing & Cleaning

For the very best send your work to the "BRITISH AMERICAN DYEING CO."

Look for agent in your town, or send direct.

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Don't kick a yellow dog simply because he belongs to a neighbor.



"Pinto" Shell Cordovan

Used in H.B.K. Mitts, Gloves and Moccasins—tough as whalebone, 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



JACKETS.

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,"
Lachute, Que.

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.
SOLD BY

J. N. A. Carriere, St. Philippe

SUITABLE

PRESENTS

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

LACHUTE FURNITURE FACTORY
O. B. Lafleur, Prop.

This is the UNIVERSAL



Food Chopper,

which has become a household favorite throughout the land. Nothing to equal it. Chops all kinds of food from meat and vegetables down to bread stuffings and biscuits. Do not try to get along without one. Call in and examine and get prices.

The best on the market.

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

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

DIRECTORS,
Geo. Hay, President, David McLaren,
Vice-President, Henry N. Bate, Hon.
G. Bryson, H. W. Egan, J. B. Fraser,
John Mather, Denis Murphy, M.L.A.,
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Manager, D. M. Fiddie, Asst. Genl.
Manager, L. C. Owen, Inspector.

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

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

Savings Bank Department.

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

No delay in withdrawing deposits.

BRANCH AT LACHUTE.

J. R. PARRIS, - - - Manager

J. R. McQuat's Adv.

NOTWITHSTANDING the report circulated that I had disposed 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 December, 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

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,
BROWNSBURG.

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

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 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,
ST. ANDREWS, QUE.

Professional & Commercial.

G. E. BAMPTON, K.C.,
ADVOCATE.

Office; Main Street, East Ward,
Lachute P.Q.;
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Attends Courts in District of Terrebonne, Ottawa and Montreal.
Collections promptly remitted.

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Office open daily (except Tuesdays and Saturdays) on 1st floor, Roby's Block,
Opposite Rodrigue's Hotel
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J. E. W. SIMPSON,
Insurance and Financial Agent,
Fire, Life and Accident Assurance.
Only First-class Companies Represented.
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NOTARY PUBLIC,
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Money to Loan on Security.
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For the District of Terrebonne. Sales conducted in French and English.

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INSURANCE AND FINANCIAL AGENT,
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Notes discounted and Loans Made
Only First-class Insurance Companies Represented.

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
Limit 60 days - \$24 55
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, Roseland, 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, NOVEMBER 11, 1904.

NO. 41

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

WANTED.

A good strong boy to learn the tinmith trade. Apply to

W. S. McBRIDE, Main St., Lachute.

APPLES.—Just received, a car load of very fine apples at

R. CRESWELL.

Bring in your wool early. We pay

20c. in trade.

We have a good assortment of guns, rifles, cartridges, etc. Remember the discount at

J. R. McOUAT.

WANTED:—A general servant at once. Apply to

MRS. JNO. HOPE, Lachute.

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

W. BANFORD.

We are today giving 5 lbs. of Japan tea for \$1.00. This is special value, try it. Remember the discount.

J. R. McOUAT.

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. B. McOUAT.

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

W. BANFORD.

We are offering a nice line of Ladies' undervests, at twenty cents each, also extra value in mens' all wool shirts and drawers only \$1.00 per suit. Remember the discount.

J. R. McOUAT.

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.

Our Stock.—of shelf and heavy hardware is nicely assorted, with all that one requires in the hardware line. Call in and see us, and our prices will convince you that they are also right.

T. McOUAT & SON.

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. McOUAT.

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. McOUAT.

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 \$35.

W. BANFORD.

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

Remember that all our Ladies' Jackets are lined. Notice on the catalogues that none lined up to \$5. We have the best values.

W. BANFORD.

Winter.—is almost here. Are you ready for it with your stables all fixed up with cow and horse ties, horse blankets, halters, stable shovels, snow shovels, forks, curry combs, brushes, etc. We have on hand an A 1 stock of these goods at pleasing prices.

T. McOUAT & SON.

WANTED.

Good heavy men for shanty, wages \$21. per month for teamsters, skidders, and log makers, passage paid to shanty. Apply to

G. F. Kaine, Cushing, or

GUTHRIE'S HOTEL, Lachute.

LOCAL NEWS

Mr. Brophy of Montreal is the guest of his sister Mrs. Lane.

Miss Edna McOuat is visiting friends in Montreal.

Mr. Rayside of Montreal was a guest at the Painter house this week.

Messrs. Carpenter Bros. and their families arrived in town on Wednesday last.

Miss Maud Mackie is spending this week with her sister Mrs. McGillis of Montreal.

Miss Vicars and Miss Moody of Terrebonne, were guests of Mrs. Wm. Robertson last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Bradley of California, are visiting their parents for a few weeks.

Mrs. Ernest Thomas has been absent this week giving a recital at Chesterville, Ont.

Dr. James Mason of Montreal was the guest of his sister, Mrs. A. D. McGibbon over Sunday.

Mrs. J. A. McGibbon is spending a short visit in Montreal attending the marriage of her brother.

Messrs. Woods and McKinnon of Vankleek Hill were guests of Mrs. McGilvey on Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Robt. Stewart M.P. of Ottawa, were guests of Mrs. (Dr) Patterson this week.

Mr. John Boa who has been visiting his mother for the past few months left for Bridgeport on Tuesday.

Miss Clark who has been spending the past year with Mrs. Mackie returned home to the West last week.

The annual meeting of the Lachute Civilian Rifle Association will be held at the Armoury, Saturday at 8 p.m.

Basket Ball every Monday, Wednesday, and Friday, the first practice being on Friday evening, Nov. 11th.

Miss Jessie Donaldson of Chatham, spent a few days this week the guest of her cousin Miss Flossie Hutchins.

Shooting match for turkeys will be held on Saturday afternoon, Nov. 12th, on the farm of Mr. P. Cruise Jr.

Miss Ethyle Chapman has returned home after a three months visit with friends in North Bay, Toronto, and other Western points.

The Methodist Ladies Aid will give another of their parlor socials at the home of Mrs. Geo. Joss on Friday evening of this week.

Miss Christena Black left Monday for New York after spending a very pleasant summer with friends in Lachute and vicinity.

The Liberals are holding a convention in Lachute on Tuesday next for the purpose of selecting a candidate to represent their interests in the Provincial Parliament.

Mr. Ross of the Presbyterian College, Montreal, preached in the Presbyterian Church on Sunday in the absence of the Rev. J. M. McLaren.

The Union Thanksgiving service will be held on Thursday next in the Baptist Church at 10.30 a.m. Collection for the Verdun Hospital for the Insane.

Don't forget the New England supper, Thanksgiving night, Nov. 17th, given by the Ladies of the Lachute Presbyterian Church. A good supper and programme will be given. Admission only 35cts.

All day meetings will be held on Thanksgiving Day, November 17th, in Hugh St. Hall, commencing 11.15 a.m.; 3 p.m.; and 7 p.m. also Friday at 7 p.m.; Saturday 7 p.m.; Lord's Day at 3 and 7 p.m. All are welcome.

Complaints have been made to the Parish Council in regard to persons using fire-arms in the Parish and damaging property. It is the intention of the council to take action against all parties if not discontinued.

Mr. S. C. Greenman will give an address on 'Palestine and Egypt' in the Hugh St. Hall, on Thursday Eve. Nov. 17, at 7 o'clock. All invited.

The official recount gives Mr. G. H. Perley 174 of a majority over Mr. Christie. The vote this year was the largest ever before polled in this county, there being a total, counting the 20 rejected ballots, of 2375 votes polled.

While cleaning a gun last Saturday Gordon Marshall experienced a narrow escape. It appears that the lad had the gun between his knees and was preparing to clean it when the gun slipped to the floor. The shot passed through the tips of the fingers and out through the thumb of the left hand.

The annual meeting of the Lachute Hockey Club was held on Tuesday evening last in Raitt's Hall, and was largely attended. Although minus three of last years team there is considerable talent among our juniors and the committee are quite confident of placing a team that will be able to hold the cup for another year. The following officers were then elected:—

Hon. Pres., E. H. Wilson; Hon. Vice G. Hay; Pres., A. D. Kennedy; Vice, Mr. A. W. Stackhouse; Sec'y., F. A. Brennan; Treas., W. H. Garretsee; Committee, H. W. Neil, W. McBride, & C. King. Mr. A. D. Kennedy was appointed Delegate to the league meeting which will be held shortly in Ottawa.

The Lachute Literary Club met on Tuesday night and completed organization. A piano has been secured and besides the discussions a programme of vocal and instrumental music is provided each week. Miss Moore of the Academy staff presented an able paper on "Popular Education in relation to a Democracy," and an interesting conversation ensued. In future the ordinary meetings will be open only to members and visitors introduced by members. The officers were elected as follows: Rev. E. Thomas, President; Miss Moore, Vice Pres; Miss McNaughton, Secretary; Mr. A. McOuat, Treas.; Mr. Thos. Palliser, Correspondent.

The main feature for next Tuesday's programme is a debate on "Woman's Suffrage." Ladies or gentlemen desirous of joining the club may learn all conditions from any of the executive.

TOWN COUNCIL.

An adjourned meeting of the above Council was held on Wednesday last in Jas. W. Raitt's Hall, Mayor T. Jousse presiding. There were also present Councillors Lapointe, Kearns, Lesier, Hay, Lafleur, and McCoy.

Minutes of previous meeting were read and approved.

Reports of Road and Finance Committees were received and passed.

A board of revisors, comprising the Mayor and Councillors Hay & Kearns were appointed to revise the list of municipal electors.

It was moved by Councillor McCoy, seconded by Coun. Lafleur that the Mayor be, and is hereby authorized to purchase Victoria Hall at once and that the price to not exceed the sum of \$1300 and that a note of hand be given in payment same note payable six months from date without interest. Moved by Councillor Lafleur seconded by Coun. Hay that Coun. Kearns be appointed to interview Mr. Peter Cruise and find out price of lot next to the Victoria Hall and get an option on the same.

The council then adjourned.

CONVENTION.

A Convention of the Liberal Conservative Electors of this County will be held in the Victoria Hall, Lachute on Tuesday, November 15th, inst., at 1 p.m., for the purpose of taking into consideration what action to adopt in regard to the ensuing Provincial Elections.

You are requested to notify your friends to attend.

JOHN HOPE, PRES.
P. A. LAFLEUR, SEC'Y.

CUSHING.

Miss May Fraser of Montreal, is spending the week at the Manse.

Mr. and Mrs. Emerson F. Cooke of Mt. Tremblant, are visiting friends here.

Mr. Chris. Hartley of Montreal, was home for a day or two last week.

Mr. and Mrs. William Douglass of Vankleek Hill were guests of their uncle Mr. Geo. Nicholls on Friday.

The auction sale at the residence of Mr. C. C. Cooke on Tuesday afternoon was well attended and good prices realized.

The Ladies Aid of the Methodist Church hold their usual monthly meeting at Mrs. H. Hartley's on Thursday of this week.

Our cheese factory closed for the season last week and Mr. G. Valley, who operated it so successfully, left on Friday last for Ottawa intending to engage with one of the lumber companies there.

Now that the excitement attending the elections has subsided our political friends who worked so hard are enjoying a well-earned rest, the Conservatives, rejoicing over their success in electing Mr. Perley, while our Liberal friends are equally happy over the sweeping victory which their side achieved in the rest of the Dominion.

BIRTH.

SMITH.—At Lachute, Sunday, Nov. 6th, to Mr. and Mrs. (Captain) S. E. Smith, of a daughter.

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

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

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

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

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

"THE ELITE."

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 METHOD.

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 XXXVI.

The great Liverpool steplechase was over and past. Kate Brewer would have given all she possessed in the world to have been present at it, but a curious and utterly novel feeling of shyness had prevented her suggesting such an idea, even to Mary Whitbread. She remained quietly at Sport Lodge, inwardly consumed by a burning curiosity to know how matters had prospered on the course, and whether Figaro and his rider had distinguished themselves. She had intended asking Mr. McGrath, who left Foxington for the occasion, to send her a telegram directly after the race, but her heart failed her at the last moment, and he took his departure quite unconscious of her wish. It was customary at Sport Lodge for one of the stablemen to ride down to the station immediately after breakfast and bring up the morning papers. Kate was eagerly awaiting their arrival now in order to gain the desired intelligence, and stood at the hall-door watching for the first sign of the man's return. Presently she distinctly heard the slow tramp-tramp—tramp of a horse's hoofs coming up the drive, and rushing out obtained the newspaper without loss of time. She never paused to look at the daily telegrams or leading articles, but made straight for the sporting column. Figaro, Figaro, Figaro. No, his name was not even among the first three placed! Then she returned to the drawing-room, sat down on a chair, and prepared more calmly to read the details and learn the reason of his non-success. It appeared interesting, for she sat quite still, with her great eyes fixed on the paper she held in her hands; but suddenly, with a quick, sharp cry of pain, she let it fall to the ground. She had been deep in an account of the Grand National, and was perfectly unprepared for the appearance of any such alarming and startling paragraph as the following:—

"Figaro now seemed to have the race at his mercy, for he landed on the racecourse ahead of everything else, but Captain Moonlight's rider, making his effort, somehow struck into the heels of the leader, and the pair rolled over together. Mr. Cockerton escaped with a severe shaking, but we regret to say that Colonel Clinker was most seriously injured and conveyed from the course to the Adelphi Hotel, Liverpool, where he now lies insensible."

She seemed completely stunned by this intelligence, and for many minutes sat there, to all intents and purposes paralyzed with horror. Sounds fell unheeded on her deafened ears, external objects failed to create any impression. The cloud which had been hovering over her so long had burst, and produced a state of semi-unconsciousness; but gradually a resolution began to shape itself in her mind. At first it was dim, hazy, and undefined; but it grew and grew, until at last it reached such a pitch of intensity that she determined to act upon it at once. She would go to him and nurse him. Every consideration and propriety and circumstance went to the wall before the one great overpowering longing to see him again and be by his side. For aught she knew he might be dying—dying at that very moment, while she sat lazily at home, with those false, cruel wicked words of hers still ringing in his ears and embittering his last moments. The thought was terrible. He probably no longer cared for her—might, indeed, have grown to hate her in the interval; but she felt she could never rest until she had seen him and implored his pardon. No matter what he thought of her, what anybody thought; she knew such a course of action to be right, since her conscience unsparingly told her so. Her pride had brought her to this pass, and now her pride must stoop to the very dregs of self-abasement before she could hope and expect forgiveness. But she would keep her intention to herself, she would tell no one of it, not even Mary Whitbread; she was very kind and very good, only in moments of such agonizing sorrow as the present the sympathy of others failed to bring any comfort; they could not enter into her grief or realize what she felt, and besides, Mary would either oppose the project or else offer her company, both of which Kate felt to be undesirable. No, she would go to him, and go by herself, all alone. No one should help her, give her good advice she did not want and should refuse to follow, or put any other idea in her head. Now and again occasions arose in one's life when the first swift, unreasoning impulses were the best, the impulses that came straight from the heart, untrammelled by petty, conventional, prudential considerations. So she said to herself, and then went hastily upstairs, put on her hat and jacket, hurriedly stuffed a few necessities into a bag—for it was just possible she might be detained, or miss the evening train—wrote a short note of explanation to

Mary, accounting for her sudden departure, and then slipped down-stairs stole noiselessly out by the back-door and so into the drive, where the tall laurels growing on either side of the winding drive soon effectually hid her from sight. Once fairly on the high-road she shouldered her bag and set to work running as fast as she could. The station was quite close, only about three-quarters of a mile from the house, and she arrived there shortly afterwards in a panting and breathless condition.

"I want a first-class ticket for Liverpool," she gasped through the pigeon-hole. "Can you tell me when the next train goes?"

"Almost immediately, miss. You're just in the nick of time," replied the man in charge. "There's a special running from town due here in a couple of minutes, which will reach Liverpool soon after the first race."

"Oh, I don't care twopenny about the races," she exclaimed impatiently; "I hate them."

The man looked up in astonishment as he handed her her change, but refrained from any further remark. Her cheeks were scarlet, and her whole frame trembling with excitement.

"Is this the train coming now?" she asked, as a distant rumble that increased every second made itself heard.

"Yes, miss, and you'd best look alive, for she don't wait a minute."

In a moment more the huge locomotive dashed into the station, making the very earth tremble as it passed along. Kate remembered being hoisted up by a porter, hearing the door banged violently to, and the sound of a shrill whistle in her ears; then she found herself whirling onwards through the flat green fields that were familiar to her, over the brows, and past the villages and the revolving landscape. Not till some time afterwards did she notice the carriage to be occupied by a lady and two gentlemen, evidently sporting characters, who discussed the previous day's racing eagerly.

"They tell me," said one, "that poor Jack Clinker is awfully hurt."

Kate pricked up her ears and listened in agony.

"Really?" said his companion. "I'm sorry to hear it."

"Yes, they do say, indeed, that he will never be able to ride again."

She leant forward and said in a polite but trembling voice—

"Can you tell me, please, what is the matter?"

The gentlemen both stared at her. Then seeing she was a good-looking, well-dressed girl, and evidently a lady, replied politely in the negative, whereupon she relapsed once more into silence, and flattened her nose against the somewhat dirty window panes.

How interminable the time seemed, to be sure! Jack, Jack, Jack was the one idea, the one engrossing and overpowering thought which filled her mind, and before which all others were utterly subservient. Faster, if only they could go faster; every minute was a lifetime, every stoppage an eternity. So terrible did her impatience become that she could scarcely sit still in her seat, and had it not been for the restraining influence of her companions she would have paced to and fro the compartment like a wild beast in a den. Already they evidently viewed her with that distrustful suspicion characteristic of the British nation abroad on its travels, and hid themselves behind their respective newspapers, taking furtive peeps at her when they imagined she was not looking, which she as invariably detected, to their joint discomfiture.

What a relief it was when at length the train steamed into Liverpool Station, and its human freight quickly dispersed amongst the expectant host of porters, omnibuses, and cabs. The crowd, indeed, was so great that Kate was forced to wait some little time before, thanks to the activity of a friendly official, she succeeded in obtaining a vehicle.

She had never been to Liverpool before, and everything was new and strange to her. She began to feel nervous, but the excitement of the moment bore her up until they arrived at the Adelphi. Hitherto her sole idea had been to reach Jack, to get to him as quickly as possible; but now, when she had paid the cabman and found herself in the midst of bustling waiters who appeared to have no idea of attending to anybody's business except their own, suddenly her heart failed her, and she felt a horrible sense of shyness and isolation stealing over her, while all sorts of disagreeable speculations and possibilities, which she had never contemplated before, presented themselves to her mind. What if Jack were in a room full of people? She should die with shame, especially if he treated her coolly and appeared surprised at the visit; or he might have some of his female relations already in attendance, and that would be worse than anything, for they

would stare at her and question her, and laugh at her, and pull her to pieces, and perhaps even take her character away. She began to wish she had taken Mary or even old Maggie with her—anybody to lend a little countenance and support. It was too late to go back now; and besides, though she counted the costs of her enterprise, the desire to see Jack, and seek his forgiveness, remained as strong as ever. If only he were pleased, then everything would be right, and she felt she could defy the world. But supposing he was not, supposing he looked upon her coming as a bore and an intrusion; supposing, though he had loved her once, he loved her no longer, and, like most of his sex, proved fickle and changeable; supposing he thought she was making a fool of herself, and supposing he greeted her as an utter stranger? Why, then, she declared she would never face any of her old friends again, but hide away in some remote corner where she must try and bear her disgrace as best she might.

Poor Kate! as she stood in the lobby, racked with doubts and hesitations, her most inveterate enemy could have devised no greater torture than she was enduring at that moment. Love battled against pride, decorum and propriety; but love weighed down the scale, love gained the day and made her finally stop a hurrying waiter laden with hot dishes and ask him the number of Colonel Clinker's room.

"He is here, is he not?" she added, summoning all her courage to her assistance.

"Yes, Miss," answered the waiter, pausing for a second in his onward career; "but I am sorry to say as 'ow he met with a ugly accident yesterday a-riding that brute Figaro. I know Colonel Clinker well, and a real nice gentleman he be, to be sure."

"Do you think I could see him for a minute? I have come a very long way on purpose, and don't want to go back disappointed."

The man looked at her critically, as if the entry or non-entry to Colonel Clinker's apartment were entirely dependent upon his approbation.

"Some relation, I suppose?" he said curiously.

Kate blushed scarlet at the question.

"Yes," she stammered, scarce knowing what explanation to give. "I—I am—his—sister."

The waiter honored her with an incredulous stare.

"Humph!" he muttered sotto voice. "Sisters don't go all of a tremble like that, even when their brothers do meet with a haccident. Sweetheart would be a deal nearer the mark."

Fortunately, however, for Kate, the little waiter was at that moment deeply in love himself with a fair kitchenmaid who employed her time in peeling potatoes and scraping vegetables, and he therefore sympathized heartily with the romance of others.

"Come this way, Miss," he said, "and I'll show you Colonel Clinker's room."

So saying he deposited the silver dishes he was carrying on a side table and ascended a flight of steps, after which he deftly wended his way through a series of labyrinthian passages and finally brought up before a light deal painted door, on which number thirty-four was legibly written in white characters.

"There, that's it, Miss," he said, immediately disappearing, and leaving Kate standing on the threshold a prey once more to anxious doubts and self-torturing scruples. "You've nothing to do but turn the 'andle and walk in."

But she found it was easier said than done, for to turn the handle and walk in was exactly what she could not bring herself to do, at least, not all in a hurry and without due preparation. She might have remained there, indeed, indefinitely had not the door suddenly opened from the inside and a gentleman—evidently a doctor—stumbled right up against her, to their mutual surprise.

"I beg pardon," exclaimed he, as soon as he had recovered from the shock of meeting. "Are you waiting to go in? If so, please do not let me remain in your way."

He made her a low bow, and, almost before she knew what she was about she found herself in Colonel Clinker's sitting-room. It was a tolerably large and tolerably cleanly apartment, furnished with the usual red carpet, green fustian chairs and curtains, artificial flowers, and wax ornaments, but on the hearth burnt a bright, cheery-looking fire; and before it, with his back to the door, full length on a sofa lay Colonel Clinker. Kate took all this in at a glance. He did not see her, neither had he heard her entry. He looked very pale, and his brow was so evidently contracted by suffering that all her woman's heart went out towards him. She advanced softly and timidly till she was within a few paces, then she stretched out her two arms with a sweet suppliant gesture, and whispered rather than said, "Jack, oh, Jack! I am here!"

(To be continued.)

A man who is pound-foolish isn't necessarily penny-wise.

Wigg—The fools are not all dead. Wagg—No; lots of 'em haven't been born yet.

Note.—The following article has been widely published and is one of the most remarkable illustrations of the value of careful marshalling and analysis of facts in presenting a subject to the public.

LEVELERS.

The Mission of Whiskey, Tobacco and Coffee.

The Creator made all things, we believe.

If so, He must have made these.

We know what He made food and water for, and air and sunshine, but why Whiskey, Tobacco and Coffee?

They are here sure enough and each performing its work.

There must be some great plan behind it all; the thoughtful man seeks to understand something of that plan and thereby to judge these articles for their true worth.

Let us not say "bad" or "good" without taking testimony.

There are times and conditions when it certainly seems to the casual observer that these stimulant narcotics are real blessings.

Right there is the ambush that conceals a "killing" enemy.

One can slip into the habit of either whiskey, tobacco or coffee easy enough, but to "untangle" is often a fearful struggle.

It seems plain that there are circumstances when the narcotic effect of these poisons is for the moment beneficial but the fearful argument against them is that seldom ever does one find a steady user of either whiskey, coffee or tobacco free from disease of some kind.

Certainly powerful elements in their effect on the human race.

It is a matter of daily history testified to by literally millions of people, that Whiskey, Tobacco and Coffee are smiling, promising, beguiling friends on the start, but always false as hell itself in the end. Once they get firm hold enough to show their strength, they insist upon governing and drive the victim steadily towards ill health in some form; if permitted to continue to rule, they will not let up until physical and mental ruin sets in.

A man under that spell (and "under the spell" is correct), of any one of these drugs, frequently assures himself and his friends, "Why I can leave off any time I want to. I did quit for a week just to show I could." It is a sure mark of the slave when one gets to that stage. He wiggles through a week fighting every day to break the spell, is finally whipped, and begins his slavery all over again.

The slave (Coffee slave as well as Tobacco and Whiskey) daily reviews his condition, sees perfectly plain the steady encroachments of disease, how the nerves get weaker day by day and demand the drug that seems to smile and offer relief for a few minutes and then leave the diseased condition plainer to view than ever and growing worse. Many times the Coffee slave realizes that he is between two fires. He feels bad if he leaves off, and a little worse if he drinks and allows the effect to wear off.

So it goes on from day to day. Every night the struggling victim promises himself that he will break the habit and next day when he feels a little bad (as he is quite sure to) breaks, not the habit, but his own resolution. It is nearly always a tough fight, with disaster ahead sure if the habit wins.

There have been hundreds of thousands of people driven to their graves through disease brought on by coffee drinking alone, and it is quite certain that more human misery is caused by coffee and tobacco than by whiskey, for the two first are more widely used, and more hidden and insidious in the effect on nerves, heart and other vital organs, and are thus unsuspected until much of the dangerous work is done.

Now, Reader, what is your opinion as to the real use the Creator has for these things? Take a look at the question from this point of view.

There is a law of Nature and of Nature's God that things slowly evolve from lower planes to higher, a sturdy, steady and dignified advance toward more perfect things in both the Physical and Spiritual world. The ponderous tread of evolutionary development is fixed by the Infinite and will not be quickened out of natural law by any of man's methods.

Therefore we see many illustrations showing how nature checks too rapid advance. Illinois raises phenomenal crops of corn for two or three years. If she continued to do so every year her farmers would advance in wealth far beyond those of other sections or countries. So Nature interposes a bar every three or four years and brings on a "bad year."

Here we see the leveling influence at work.

A man is prosperous in his business for a number of years and grows rich. Then Nature sets the "leveling influence" at work on him. Some of his investments lose, he becomes luxurious and lazy. Perhaps it is whiskey, tobacco, coffee, women, gambling, or some other form. The intent and purpose is to level him. Keep him from evolving too far ahead of the masses.

A nation becomes prosperous and great like ancient Rome. If no leveling influence set in she would dominate the world perhaps for all time. But Dame Nature sets her army of

"levelers" at work. Luxury, over-eating and drinking, licentiousness, waste and extravagance indulgences of all kinds, then comes the wreck. Sure, Sure, Sure.

The law of the unit is the law of the mass. Man goes through the same process. Weakness (in childhood), gradual growth of strength, energy, thrift, probity, prosperity, wealth, comfort, ease, relaxation, self-indulgence, luxury, idleness, waste, debauchery, disease, and the wreck follows. The "levelers" are in the bushes along the pathway of every successful man and woman and they bag the majority.

Only now and then can a man stand out against these "levelers" and hold his fortune, fame and health to the end.

So the Creator has use for Whiskey, Tobacco and Coffee to level down the successful ones and those who show signs of being successful, and keep them back in the race, so that the great "field" (the masses) may not be left too far behind.

And yet we must admit that same all-wise Creator has placed it in the power of man to stand upright, clothed in the armor of a clean cut steady mind and say unto himself, "I decline to exchange my birthright for a mess of pottage."

"I will not deaden my senses, weaken my grip on affairs and keep myself cheap, common and behind in fortune and fame by drugging with whiskey, tobacco or coffee, life is too short. It is hard enough to win the good things, without any sort of handicap, so a man is certainly a 'fool trader' when he trades strength, health, money, and the good things that come with power, for the half-asleep condition of the 'drugged' with the certainty of sickness and disease ahead."

It is a matter each individual must decide for himself. He can be a leader and semi-god if he will, or he can go along through life a drugged clown, a cheap "hewer of wood or carrier of water."

Certain it is that while the Great Father of us all does not seem to "mind" if some of his children are foolish and stupid, he seems to select others (perhaps those he intends for some special work) and allows them to be threshed and castigated most fearfully by these "levelers."

If a man tries flirting with these levelers awhile, and gets a few slaps as a hint, he had better take the hint or a good solid blow will follow.

When a man tries to live upright, clean, thrifty, sober, and undrugged, manifesting as near as he knows what the Creator intends he should, happiness, health and peace seem to come to him. Does it pay?

This article was written to set people thinking, to rouse the "God within" for every highly organized man and woman has times when they feel a something calling from within for them to press to the front and "be about the Father's business," don't mistake it; the spark of the Infinite is there and it pays in every way, health, happiness, peace, and even worldly prosperity, to break off the habits and strip clean for the work cut out for us.

It has been the business of the writer to provide a practical and easy way for people to break away from the coffee habit and be assured of a return to health and all of the good things that brings, provided the abuse has not gone too far, and even then the cases where the body has been rebuilt on a basis of strength, and health run into the thousands.

It is an easy and comfortable step to stop coffee instantly by having well-made Postum Food Coffee served rich and hot with good cream, for the color and flavor is there, but none of the caffeine or other nerve destroying elements of ordinary coffee.

On the contrary the most powerful rebuilding elements furnished by Nature are in Postum and they quickly set about repairing the damage. Seldom is it more than 2 days after the change is made before the old stomach or bowel troubles or complaints of kidneys, heart, head or nerves show unmistakable evidence of getting better and ten days time changes things wonderfully.

Literally millions of brain-working Americans to-day use Postum, having found the value and common sense in the change.

C. W. POST.

THIS Topsy-Turvy World.

This is a topsy-turvy world. One man is struggling for justice and another is fleeing from it. One man is saving to build a house and another is trying to sell his "for less than it cost." One man is spending all the money he can make in taking a girl to entertainment and sending her flowers in the hope, eventually, of making her his wife, while his neighbor is spending the gold he has got to get a divorce. One man escapes all the diseases man is heir to and gets killed on the railway. Another goes everywhere without being hurt and died with whooping cough. Such is life!

GLASS WATER-PIPES.

In Germany water-pipes are being made of glass, with asphalt covering to prevent fracture. It is claimed that they give thorough protection against moisture in the ground against the action of acids and alkalis, and that they cannot be penetrated by gases.

THE ROAD MYSTERY

Some forty-four years ago there resided at the little village of Road in Somersetshire, England, a certain Mr. Samuel Savile Kent. He was a deputy inspector of factories, and a man, therefore, of some standing and position.

Mr. Kent had been twice married. By his first wife he had four children living, a boy and three girls. One of these latter was named Constance Emilie—a strange sullen, wayward, wilful girl of sixteen.

From the very first Constance had conceived an intense dislike to her stepmother. And, besides, she was wont to play all sorts of mad pranks.

For instance! One day in 1856, when she was but twelve years of age, she had cut her hair short, donned a suit of boy's clothes, and, taking her younger brother with her, had run away to Bath.

There were other similar escapades chronicled against her, and they were remembered presently. It was also recalled that her mother, the first Mrs. Kent, had died insane in an asylum.

The elder children, including, of course, Constance, had separate bedrooms of their own. The two youngest, a baby in arms and little Francis Savile Kent, aged four, slept in the nursery with their nurse, who was an exceedingly devout and very respectable person, named Elizabeth Gough, three-and-twenty years of age.

About five in the morning this young woman awoke. It was then broad daylight, and she at once noticed that Savile's cot was empty.

Her first thought was to alarm the household. But then—so she averred later—it occurred to her that Mrs. Kent, who was very fidgety about her children, might have entered the nursery during the night, perhaps hearing the boy cry, or cough, and have carried him to her own room. So she composed herself to sleep again.

An hour and a half later she rose and dressed; then, having washed and dressed the baby, proceeded to knock at her mistress' door.

"Who is there?" responded the voice of Mrs. Kent. "What is it?" "Please, ma'am," queried the girl, "is Master Savile with you?"

"With me? Certainly not." "Well, ma'am," came the trembling reply, "he is not in the nursery."

Within a minute or two, as may well be imagined, the whole house was in an uproar. The place was thoroughly searched from garret to basement. But no trace of the missing child could be discovered.

Moreover it became quickly evident that there had been foul play. The drawing-room door, locked by Mr. Kent overnight, was wide open. The shutters of the same room had been unclasped, and the window was a little way up. Yet no glass was broken, no force had apparently been used, and there were no footsteps traceable in the garden outside.

The distracted father ordered his carriage, and drove full gallop to Trowbridge, the nearest police-station. Meanwhile the servants had spread the alarm among the villagers, and soon parties of volunteer searchers were busy.

Two men, Benger and Nutt, made an examination of the grounds, and the first-named, on entering a shed situated in a shrubbery some thirty yards from the house, came upon a big pool of partly-congealed blood.

Further search revealed the body of the child, terribly mutilated.

The police soon arrived in charge of Superintendent Foley, the chief of the Trowbridge force. He quickly came to the conclusion that the crime had been committed by someone in the house, and his suspicions were directed against the nurse, Elizabeth Gough.

She was accordingly arrested, but for want of evidence against her was speedily released. Meanwhile the coroner's jury had returned a verdict of wilful murder by some person or persons unknown, and the local police confessed themselves entirely non-plussed.

In this dilemma the authorities at Scotland Yard were appealed to. They sent down Detective-Inspector Whitcher, and he re-opened the entire case from the very beginning.

This was on the 15th of July. On the 16th he had made up his mind as to the identity of the murderer. It was, he was certain, Constance Kent. On the 18th he had elicited the fact—undiscovered by the local police—that one of this young woman's nightdresses was unaccountably missing. Forty-eight hours later he had her arrested, and lodged in Devizes Gaol. She cried and said she was not guilty.

Constance was remanded again and again, owing to conflicting evidence. And presently came to light an extraordinary piece of evidence—or what was at the time regarded as such.

A woman's under garment, dirty and bloodstained, had, it appeared, been found long previously by Superintendent Foley concealed in the boiler-rooms of the scullery at the house occupied by the Kents.

That officer had come to the conclusion that it had nothing to do

with the case. And, as the result proved in the end, he was right.

It transpired that the garment in question could not be identified as belonging to anyone about the place.

Consequently, it was now argued, the murder was done by some stranger outside.

Constance was released. And Detective-Inspector Whitcher was overwhelmed with abuse as an officious and meddlesome bungler.

Other officers were sent down, fresh investigations were set on foot, and as a result poor Elizabeth Gough, now in service at Isleworth, was again arrested.

She was brought before the magistrates in October, nearly thirty witnesses were examined, but not a single new fact was elicited.

One of the principal witnesses for the prosecution was Constance Kent herself. Amongst other things she swore that she was passionately fond of the dead child, and that on the very evening of the murder she had been romping with him in the nursery.

Eventually Elizabeth was set at liberty, and tears streamed from her eyes as some of the greatest lawyers in the land pressed forward to shake her by the hand and assured her of their belief in her entire innocence.

Late in the following month a last effort was made to establish the identity of the unknown assassin. The Attorney-General moved in the Court of Queen's Bench to quash the verdict of the coroner's jury, and for the issue of a writ to enable a body of special commissioners to examine witnesses and make fresh inquiry into all the circumstances surrounding the case.

There was much argument for and against. But in the end the Chief Justice, Sir Alexander Cockburn, refused the application. And the mystery was finally dismissed as one incapable of solution.

Nearly five years came and went, and then, one day towards the end of April, 1865, came the news that Constance Kent had confessed.

She was at the time a guest at St. Mary's Home, Brighton, an Anglican Convent, established in connection with St. Paul's Church.

To the Rev. Mr. Wagner, the spiritual director of this establishment, she told her terrible story.

Jealousy of her little brother, and a desire to be revenged upon her stepmother, had prompted her to the deed.

She had carefully planned it long previously; had purloined and hidden one of her father's razors; and had also abstracted from the washing-basket one of her nightdresses, foreseeing that she would probably be more or less covered with the child's blood. This garment she had afterwards burnt in her own bedroom, putting the ashes in the kitchen grate.

The actual murder was committed shortly after midnight. She carried her baby brother from the nursery—sleeping, and wrapped in a blanket—through the drawing-room, and round to the shed at the back of the house.

Arrived there, she lit a candle she had previously secreted, killed the child, and returned to the house quite unobserved. The woman's under garment which had been found in the scullery had, she added, no connection with the affair whatever.

The prisoner was tried for her life on her own confession before Mr. Justice Willes at the Salisbury Assizes. The date was the 20th July, 1865, five years to the day from her first arrest.

She was dressed plainly in sombre black, and her face was pale, but determined. She pleaded guilty to the indictment, and was sentenced to death, her judge bursting into tears as he pronounced the terrible words.

Constance, it was said, desired to expiate her crime with her life, and particularly requested that no efforts might be made to obtain a reprieve.

Nevertheless, it was felt on all hands that it was a case in which it would be inexpedient to exact the extreme penalty of the law. And, indeed, her sentence was commuted to penal servitude almost immediately.

She was released on July 18th, 1865, after a captivity of twenty years' duration! and, it is said, is now living under an assumed name in an Anglican Convent.—Pearson's Weekly.

OPALIZED SHARK.

Since they were first discovered the famous opal fields at White Cliffs, New South Wales, have yielded many curious fossils, particularly those of prehistoric marine life. But the latest discovery is a most extraordinary one, and will prove of the deepest interest to the scientific world. It is that of a fossilized, or rather opalized, member of the shark family, which was found on Block No. 9, at a depth of 35 feet from the surface. The Sydney press states that the specimen measures 3 feet 6 inches from the snout to the tip of the tail. The body is in seven sections, the circumference of the largest of which (the head and shoulder portion) is 18 inches; each section is 6 inches in length. The deeply indented eye sockets show very plainly, and thin veins of purple opal encircle the fish from tip to tip.

At the mouth these veins make an oblong and clearly defined course though the continuity is occasionally broken. No particulars as to weight are given, but as the fossil has been sent to London, these other matters of interest will soon be determined.



RULES FOR DAIRYMEN.

The Vermont Dairymen's Association has prepared a set of rules which are recommended to its members. The rules are intended as a guide in the care of the stable, cows, milking and utensils as follows:

1. Stables should be well ventilated, lighted and drained; should have tight floors, walls, and be plainly constructed.

2. No musty or dirty litter, no strong smelling material, and no manure should remain in the stable longer than is absolutely necessary.

3. Whitewash the stable once or twice a year. Would recommend using land plaster in manure gutters daily.

4. Feed no dry, dusty fodders previous to milking. If dusty, sprinkle before it is fed.

5. Keep stable and dairy room in cleanly condition.

THE COWS.

1. Keep only healthy cows. Promptly remove suspected animals. In particular, add no cows to the herd unless it be certain that they are free from tuberculosis.

2. Do not excite the cows or expose them to stress or weather.

3. Feed a good cow liberally with fresh, palatable feeding stuffs. Do not change these suddenly. Provide water pure but not too cold, in abundance.

MILKING.

1. The milker should be clean, and his clothes likewise.

2. Brush the udder just before milking and wipe with a clean cloth or sponge.

3. Milk quietly, quickly and thoroughly.

4. Throw away into the gutter the first streams from each teat. This milk is very watery, of very little value, and is quite apt to injure the remainder of the milk.

5. Remove the milk promptly from the stable to a clean, dry room, where the air is pure and sweet.

6. Strain the milk through a clean flannel cloth, or through two or three thicknesses of cheesecloth.

7. Aerate and cool the milk as soon as it is strained. The cooler it is the more is souring retarded. If covers are left off the cans, cover with cloths or mosquito netting.

8. Never mix fresh, warm milk with that which has been cooled, nor close a can containing warm milk, nor allow it to freeze.

9. Under no circumstances should anything be added to milk to prevent it souring. Such doings violate the laws of both God and man. The chemicals which are used for this purpose are slow poisons. Cleanliness and cold are the only preservatives needed.

10. In hot weather, jacket the cans with a clean, wet blanket or canvas when moved in a wagon.

UTENSILS.

1. Insist that the skim milk or whey tank at the factory be kept clean, in order that the milk cans may not become contaminated.

2. Wash all dairy utensils daily, thoroughly rinsing in boiling hot water and a little washing soda, scald and drain. Boil strainer cloths daily. After cleaning, keep utensils inverted in pure air and sun, if possible, until wanted for use.

MILK SECRETION.

Probably there is no cause which does more to lessen the secretion of milk than the failure to milk cows quite dry. Any milk left in the udder acts as a direct check to the secretion of a further supply, and very frequently becomes so positive an irritant of to set up some kind of inflammation; hence clean milking is one of the first essentials on the dairy farm. The usual practice is to milk twice in the twenty-four hours, and this system is generally perfectly satisfactory if the time is equally divided so that there is the same period between every two milkings. Here and there, where a cow's udder becomes unduly distended between milkings a slightly increased flow can be secured by more frequent milking, for it appears probably that secretion goes on more rapidly during the actual process of milking than at any other time, and there is no doubt that the distension of the udder and milk channels acts as a check upon secretion. The great point to remember is to milk at regularly recurring hours. The more irregularities that creep into the milking practice, so much the less will the secretion and supply become. The mere fact of milking an hour earlier than usual may make a material difference in the yield, as also does the actual method of milking. Generally speaking, rapid milking, when effected quietly and with due attention to the comfort of the cow, ensures the largest yield. Regularity and the careful avoidance of

DISTURBING ELEMENTS

of every kind are the great factors of uniformly large milk secretion. Quite apart from the influences of the supply of food, temperature extremes, etc., each animal possesses to a great extent the power of withholding already secreted milk when nervous or excited in any way. The nervous condition may be, and frequently is, caused by a new or un-

skilful milker, by fright, by too much exercise, and by the presence of an animal in season. The withholding of milk is only a temporary matter, but if of frequent recurrence it operates very injuriously on the supply just in the same way as does the failure to milk cows quite dry. Of course some animals are worse than others, because temperaments vary, and some will be found of such phlegmatic character as to be unaffected by disturbing influences of the kind specified. These are naturally the cows valuable to dairy farmer, who, though consistently striving after regularity and uniformity in the surroundings of his stock, cannot hope to altogether eliminate disturbing influences, as they always prove, to some extent, beyond control. Moreover, these phlegmatic cows are, other attributes being equal, the best to breed from for the production of dairy stock, since, just as the form and external characteristics of the progeny are generally determined by those of the sire, so the temperament and internal characteristics of the young generally follow those of the dam.

SALTED FACTS.

If you forget to or neglect to keep the springs in good order, do not find fault with the cows if they drop off in their milk. It is like asking men to make bricks without straw to demand milk of cows that have not plenty of water.

Strike high in the dairy business. The man who does not aim to have a little better cows this year than he had last will soon be wondering what has become of his chances of success.

We knew a man who salted his cows by scattering the salt along their backbones and letting the other cows lick it off. He thought this would keep the flies from stinging them and making warbles in the spring. Doubtful.

There is only one honest way of watering milk, and that is at the watering trough where the cattle can quench their thirst. That is fair and honorable, and he is a poor sort of a farmer who will not put water into his milk that way.

Dosing cows with medicine when there is nothing the matter with them, is like pouring good money into a rat hole. Do not do it. You do not take medicine yourself unless there is something the matter with you, do you? If you do you are a foolish man.

Some folks try to save work by letting their horse stables go two or three days without cleaning. Still these same men would make an awful fuss if their wives should not make up their beds more than once or twice a week. Makes a difference whose bed it is, doesn't it?

Going to put down a drilled well for your stock this fall? Get an honest man to do the work. Keep him working until he can pump all him working until he can pump all day and not exhaust the supply. Lots of men stop just short of never failing water. That just about throws away all one has put into it.

SINGING IN COTTON FIELDS.

Negroes Who are Best Pickers the Best Singers.

"The champion negro cotton picker of Texas, who can pull a bale of cotton from the bolls in two days, must be a good singer," said a man who spent his early life on the farm, "else he could not pick that much cotton in so short a time."

"A report from the Waxahachie district says his best day's work this year was 844 pounds. That's pretty good cotton picking. I dare say he sung a few lines while he was reaching for this record. No negro can pick cotton without singing. Whenever you see a negro pulling his sack up and down cotton rows in silence you can bet he is not doing much picking. He may get out of the field with 175 or maybe 200 pounds, but he will not set the world on fire as a picker of the staple."

"Singing is a part of the game, and when you find a negro who begins to sing and holler as soon as he bends over the row you may know thereby that you have a good hand. The negro as a rule works by music. In no other line of activity is the fact so noticeable as in the cotton patch. Here is where the negro must sing if he would meet with any satisfactory measure of success. It is no loud, discordant howling either. It is music, the like of which you can not hear at any other place, or under any other circumstances, a low soft hum, delicately intoned, rhythmic, mellow, soothing, and all the while the negro's body swings to and fro over the cotton rows as with his nimble fingers he pulls the long white locks from the boll."

"I have known a great many cotton planters who would not hire a negro cotton picker unless he was satisfied that the negro sang as he worked. It is a curious thing that pickers of this type have more time for the humorous bantering and jawing, so common among this class, than the men who work in silence. The singing negro does not work as hard, as a matter of fact, as the silent negro. This is because he works more rapidly. The song he sings seems to make the machinery run more smoothly, and so he accomplishes more in the end than the quiet fellow, and has some time for the foolish talk of the cotton patch besides."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

Love is elastic, but if stretched too far it becomes hate.

SEALING OF PORT ARTHUR

BRAVEST DEED IN THE PRESENT WAR.

What It Cost the Japanese Navy in Lives and Ships.

The most sensational event of the war thus far was the triple attempt to bottle up the Russian fleet in the harbor of Port Arthur. The Japanese sunk no less than seventeen steamship hulks loaded with stone, railroad iron and loose cement in and around the narrow channel. They were more successful than Hobson at Santiago, and the action of the water upon the cement and other material was to make the vessels practically solid blocks of concrete, which the Russians have been trying for months to clear away by the use of dynamite and daring displayed on the three different occasions is unsurpassed in the history of human warfare. The result of the first attempt was a failure, and the fate of the men who participated in it made the heroism of the second party even more remarkable. And the fate of the second party left the officers and sailors who volunteered for the third

ALMOST WITHOUT HOPE.

They went at their task without the slightest hesitation, however, although they realized that it meant almost certain death, and, as the London Times has remarked: "The heroism was never surpassed and rarely equalled in the annals of war. Out of the 158 officers and men who volunteered for the forlorn hope only forty-one came back alive. But the lives of their gallant comrades were not sacrificed in vain. Happy indeed is the country where bravery and intelligence are combined in so just a measure. Japan has lost sons whom any country in any age might have mourned with pride, and it is their death which has enabled her to develop a fresh stage in what bids fair to be the most momentous of modern campaigns."

MEN AND VESSELS.

In the three attempts 170 lives were sacrificed, and the men who volunteered knew that they were going to almost certain death, or at least that the chance was very small that they would return alive. The following is the record:

	1st	2nd	3rd	Tot.
Killed	5	15	23	43
Died of Wounds	2	3	6	11
Missing	15	24	89	1
Returned safely	11	17	41	69
	33	59	153	250

It is almost certain that most of the missing men were killed, because reliable reports from Port Arthur give the total number of naval prisoners in the hands of the Russians as only 15, and two of them have committed suicide since. Of the dead and missing 24 were officers.

The cost in money was also large, although insignificant compared with the loss of life. The following are the official Japanese figures:

	Number	Value
	vessels.	in yen.
First attempt	5	623,800
Second attempt	4	318,000
Third attempt	8	1,800,000
Total	17	3,041,800

The value of the cargoes of stone, cement and iron is placed at 400,000 yen.

FILLING THE CHANNEL.

There are two harbors at Port Arthur, an inner and an outer harbor. The entrance to the outer harbor from the open sea is about a mile and a half wide, between two promontories known as Golden Hill and Man-tou-shan, on both sides of which are formidable fortifications. The actual channel used by vessels drawing 22 feet of water or more is about 800 yards wide, and, as a matter of protection, the Russians have anchored booms, projecting from either shore, leaving a very narrow passage. On both sides of booms mines are anchored so as to obstruct the entrance of an enemy from the outside. The first attempt was a failure, and the five vessels were cuttled and sunk outside of the passage. The second attempt was more successful, but still left a portion of the channel clear. The third attempt was completely successful. Three steamers, the Yedo (1,724 tons), the Odaru (2,547 tons), and the Sagami (1,926 tons), were sunk in such a way as to close the entrance entirely to vessels of heavy draught. Torpedo boats and destroyers drawing not more than 12 or 14 feet have been able to pass in and out, but it took three months of blasting to clear a way for cruisers and battleships. Even then they had to be navigated with the greatest care along a channel marked with buoys, and could not pass in the night.

THE SMALL BOY AGAIN!

A small boy had been told repeatedly that he must never ask for anything at table, but should wait patiently till he was served.

One day, while dining at a neighbor's with his mother, the little fellow was accidentally overlooked.

Patience finally ceased to be a virtue, and in an audible whisper he asked:

"Mother, do little boys go to Heaven when they starved to death?"

"Do you think he is really in love with you?" asked Maud. "I don't know," answered Alice. "He says he is, but his letters don't sound a bit silly."

H. J. Giles & Bro.

ST. ANDREWS.

The funeral of the late Mr. Chas. Albright was held on Monday afternoon at the Episcopal Church the funeral was largely attended.

Farmers in this section are nearly all through with their ploughing for this fall.

Mr. Adaloro Paquette has finished bricking his new house which he has erected on the property he purchased from the De L'Aronde estate which is a big improvement to that part of our village.

Miss Lizzie Moore gave a birthday party to a number of friends on Tuesday evening last. She received a number of very pretty and useful presents.

Mr. Walsh of the St. Andrews Mills is expecting a car load of wheat, being the 16th since October 1st, 1903.

From appearances the morning after election, Nov. 4th, one would have thought that the Japs had been throwing some of their bombs into St. Andrews. There was an immense amount of crape and long faces hanging around, denoting extreme sorrow.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

CANADIAN PACIFIC RY

Thanksgiving Day

Thursday, Nov. 17, 1904.

Round trip tickets will be sold to all points in Canada, Port Arthur, Ont. & East at—

Single First-Class Fare

for the round trip, going

November 16th and 17th, good to return until Monday, Nov. 21st.

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 all articles from wood and carry on a general lumbering business, to acquire Real Estate, own sell or deal in same. The operations of the company to be carried on throughout the Dominion of Canada and elsewhere, by the name of "The Lachute Shuttle Company Limited," with a total capital stock of fifty thousand dollars, divided into five hundred 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 10th day of Oct., 1904.

R. W. SCOTT,
Secretary of State.

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 10th day of October, 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 Woollen goods and textiles, to acquire real estate, own, sell or deal in same. The operations of the Company to be carried on throughout the Dominion of Canada and elsewhere, by the name of THE HAMELIN & AYERS Company (Limited), with a total capital stock of one hundred thousand dollars, divided into one 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 the Secretary of State of Canada, this 10th day of October, 1904.

R. W. SCOTT,
Secretary of State.

FAIR FOR SALE.

500 acres of land, 100 under cultivation, the rest under pasture and bush. Good apple orchard, good house, and three barns well fenced, good water, situated four miles from Lachute with a good road, and 3 miles from Port O'Brien and cheese factory. Terms easy, apply to

M. GRIMES, St. Columbia.

DENTISTRY.

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

URGENT DENTIST.

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

207 (Absent on Tuesday only.)

Dr. E. S. BACKHOUSE, St. A.

Dr. A. W. BACKHOUSE.

URGENT DENTIST.

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

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.

McFAUL BROS. ADVT.

VERY SPECIAL.

We have secured about 1,000 yds. all wool Navy Grey and Army flannel, 23 inches wide, worth 35c., which we are offering for 25c. while it lasts. Don't fail to secure some, as this is the time of year you will need it.

Have you seen our new Jackets? They are the latest styles and will please you in price and quality. We have the best assortment of childrens' ulsters in town.

Ladies' Fur Jackets. In black Lamb, Astrican, Coon, Electric Seal and Wool Seal, also a big line of Collars and Colarettes. Small profits and quick sales is our motto with these goods. They represent a lot of money and we don't want to carry any over.

Men's Fur Coats from \$22.00 up. In Calf, Wombat, Dyed Wombat and Coon, also Cloth Overcoats, Ready-made or made to order. Our prices are the lowest considering their excellent quality.

We are headquarters for Underclothing in Men's, Woman's and Children's. Stanfield's unshrinkable are the best goods made. We keep them always in stock, and once used are always used.

Our Grocery Department is always well stocked with the choicest of goods and are always fresh and up-to-date. We are always pleased to show our goods.

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.

R. McARTHUR'S ADVT.

It's the Little Things That Count

So that when you are requiring any small or large articles in the tin or agateware lines you should see that you get the best goods possible for the smallest possible outlay. This you may always be assured of doing when dealing with us.

We are agents for the Lachute Waterworks, and if you need any supplies or goods from the shop, just ring up Phone 26.

The Best is the Cheapest.



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

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

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

It's not all Gold

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

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

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

About the ...House

SELECTED RECIPES.

An Economical Dish.—Chuck steak it "tendered" and well larded with fine clear suet. It is then spread out and dredged with flour. Next peas, potatoes carrots and bits of celery are cut into dice and strewn over it. It is then rolled over and over and the ends well secured by strings or skewers. Afterwards this is placed in a casserole, in which is good beef gravy, a bay leaf or two and a few pepper corns, and allowed to simmer till meat and vegetables are tender.

Potatoes and Bacon.—A delicious breakfast or luncheon dish is potatoes stewed with tender bacon. Cut the bacon into large dice and fry until very slightly colored. The bacon should not be allowed to crisp. Drain and mix with creamed potatoes prepared in the usual manner, that is, cut in cubes, and warmed in a rich cream sauce. Let the potatoes and bacon simmer for a few moments before serving that the two flavors may have a chance to mingle. Sprinkle with minced parsley.

Escalloped Cauliflower.—Cold cauliflower can be made to do duty as a brand-new dish on the following day by being escalloped. Break up the sprigs and cover with boiling milk in which a tablespoonful of flour and butter have been blended. Season to taste. Cover the top with grated bread and put in oven to bake, moistening during the process by basting with the milk in which the cauliflower is cooking.

Way of Cooking Rice.—Fry well-boiled and cooled rice in a little fresh butter, with a sprinkling of grated nutmeg, and pepper and salt to taste; when quite hot in the pan add the whites of some hard-boiled eggs chopped fine, and also a dried haddock, boiled and shredded, first removing the skin; mix well, pile up into a cone on a hot dish, and decorate the top of it with the yellows of the eggs rubbed through a wire sieve and mixed with a little grated cheese; garnish with fried croutons round the base; stand the dish in the oven for five minutes to make quite hot, and to give a slight golden tint, and serve immediately. The Illustrated London News suggests still another appetizing method of cooking rice. This begins with boiling the rice with onions, then frying it in fat or cork-shaped portions, and serving with a brown sauce poured around them. Or the rice can be mixed with beaten eggs, salt and pepper to taste, and a pinch of mace and saffron and finished in the oven.

Rollmups.—These little spicy rolls of fish are a German concoit and very tempting, particularly when served for breakfast with French fried potatoes and crisp radishes. To prepare, select plump salt Holland herring; remove the backbone and divide lengthwise into fillets and soak for six hours in cold water; drain and on each piece lay three pepper corns, a tiny piece of a bay leaf, a bit of lemon peel, two or three cloves and half a teaspoonful of chopped onion; roll up, tie with thread, or fasten with tiny skewers and place in a crock; heat sufficient vinegar to cover the fish and pour over it, repeat this process for three mornings, when the rollmups will be

ready to serve. If the vinegar is very sharp dilute with water to the amount of a third.

Cooking Fruit in the Oven.—Many fruits are richer and better for being cooked in the oven, instead of stewed on top of the stove. This is especially the case with apricots, prunes and apples. All fruit cooked in the oven should be closely covered to prevent its browning. It should be cooked slowly, care being taken that it does not dry on the dish. This will not happen if it is well covered with water at first and taken from the oven when the water and sugar have boiled down to a rich jelly. In most cases the fruit should be cooked about half a day, or for several hours. A stoneware pipkin or a heavy earthen pudding dish, covered with a plate, is the best thing to cook fruit in. Prunes, if cooked in this way, should be sprinkled with fine shavings from the yellow rind of an orange. They "dry down" easily and therefore should be tightly covered and cooked slowly. Apricots should be cooked a long time. After the sugar is added take off the cover and let the fruit glaze a little but not harden.

HOUSEHOLD HINTS.

In cleaning coat collars, vests, etc., instead of using a cloth to apply the naphtha try an old toothbrush. Velvet can be best cleaned in this way.

It is alleged—we know not with how much veracity—that a small uncorked vial of kerosene oil placed in the clock case will evaporate rapidly enough to oil its bearings.

A contributor says she covers her comfortable first with mosquito net, tying in the usual fashion. Then she puts on the regular cover, of whatever material she pleases, tying once in about six inches. Any time the outside is soiled it can be removed, washed and put back. The advantage is that the cotton is not wet and thus remains in better condition. If in addition, this contributor will hang her comfort in its stripped condition before a fire or in hot sunshine she will find the cotton in it "livened up" to a considerable degree.

Chicken broth made from the feet of fowls is no new thing in French kitchens. Immerse in scalding water to skin the feet and place in a saucepan with cold water. Let the water just bubble for several hours, when strain and season. This is a great addition to cold sliced chicken, as it jellies when cold.

Before washing linens embroidered with blue, or the pretty light blue Japanese linen embroidered in white soak for an hour in cold water in which an ounce of sugar of lead to each gallon of water has been dissolved.

Apricots are rather insipid eaten raw, but they make many delicious desserts. Apricot jam and marmalade are easy to make, and form the basis of a number of dainty dishes. An omelet spread with apricot jam and sprinkled with powdered sugar is very good. A custard pie with a layer of apricot jam spread over the under crust is also recommended.

Lamb stew is very much improved by the addition of curry powder, especially if it is a rechauffee or "left-over." Made of cold roast meat with fresh raw potatoes and the curry it becomes a delicious entree, deserving of a more euphonious name than "stew."

A sandbag is said by Health to be greatly superior to a hot water bag, which many people prize so highly. Get some clean, fine sand; dry it thoroughly in a kettle on the stove; make a bag about eight inches square of flannel; fill it with the dry sand, sew the opening carefully together, and cover the bag with cotton or linen cloth. This will prevent the sand from sifting out, and also enable you to heat the bag quickly by placing it in the oven or on top of the stove. After once using this you will never again attempt to warm the feet or hands of a sick person with a bottle or brick. The sand holds the heat for a long time.

KITCHEN DON'TS.

Don't litter up the kitchen when getting a meal, because it will take hours to "clean up" after the meal is over.

Don't put a greasy spoon on the table. It leaves a stain which requires time to erase. Put it in a saucer.

Don't crumple up your dish towels. Rinse and hang them in the sun.

Don't pour boiling water over china packed in a pan. It will crack by the sudden contraction and expansion.

Don't black a stove while it is hot. It takes more blacking and less polish.

Don't put damp towels and napkins in the hamper. Dry them first or they will mildew.

Don't use knives for scraping the table and pots.

Don't pour boiling water and soap on greasy spots. Moisten the spots with a cold saturated solution of soda, then scrub them with the grain of the wood, using cold soap.

Don't put egg dishes into hot water—it makes the egg adhere. Soak the dishes first in cold water.

Don't put the pans on the stove to dry. They become heated, the solder loosens and they soon leak.

Many a good man has been made to realize the hardness of the world by stopping off a moving car lockward.

WIRELESS MUSIC.

London Restaurant Has a New Slot Machine.

Music by "wireless" electricity while you take your refreshments is the latest novelty, and a few years hence will doubtless see restaurants and cafes fitted with slots in each table, in which you will place your penny and music will start in some distant corner.

At present the invention is only in an experimental stage, and seen at work in the Duke of Grafton, in Euston road, London.

On the counter of the saloon bar is a large box with a slot in the side, on the top being the familiar arrangement of brass balls used for the high-tension sparks necessary for "wireless" work. On the opposite side of the room is a polyphon, from each side of which project metal receivers to catch the "waves."

You put a penny in the slot, "sparking" from the brass balls is seen, and the waves sent out make an electric contact inside the polyphon, which at once commences to play.

The idea originated with two Englishmen, Messrs. Harrison and Smith, who made their model six years ago, before "wireless" telegraphy had become familiar to the general public.

A WEAK HEART.

THE INTERESTING EXPERIENCE OF A ST. CATHARINES MAN.

Had Suffered for Twelve Years and Was Ultimately Cured Through the Advice of a Friend.

"Twelve years ago," says Mr. Wm. Emery, of Welland Avenue, St. Catharines, "I was living in the town of Gananoque, and the physicians there told me I had heart disease. From that time and up to four years ago I often had severe spells of the trouble. The least exertion would bring on violent palpitation, and at other times I would become dizzy, nervous and frightened and my heart would almost cease to beat. I became reduced in flesh and insomnia followed. I was hopeless of finding a cure, for I had been treated by an experienced doctor, and had taken many advertised remedies without getting any benefit. One day a neighbor strongly advised me to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and acting on his advice I got a half dozen boxes. I soon found much relief through the use of the pills, and after continuing the treatment for a couple of months I was again enjoying perfect health. I have not since had any return of the trouble and I feel safe in saying that the cure is a permanent one, and I can strongly advise the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills to all who suffer from similar trouble." The reporter can only add that Mr. Emery is well known in St. Catharines, is a prominent worker in Methodist circles, and has the highest respect of all who know him.

If you have any symptoms of heart trouble, neuralgia, indigestion, rheumatism, anaemia or any of the numerous troubles caused by poor or watery blood, you will find new health and strength in a fair use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Do not waste money or further endanger your health by the use of substitutes—get the genuine pills with the full name "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People" on the wrapper around every box. Sold by all medicine dealers or sent by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 by writing the Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

WHERE IVORY COMES FROM.

Elephant Cemeteries Give Bare Supply.

Calculations as to the number of slain elephants represented by the acre of ivory displayed before the Queen at the London docks point to the fallacy which still prevails that elephants are killed for their tusks.

"More ivory is sold each year in London," said Mr. Hales, the largest ivory broker in the metropolis, "than would be produced if all the elephants in the world were killed."

The ivory supply comes from the vast stores, laid up for generations by the native chiefs. They know where the elephants' cemeteries are, for these animals go to a certain spot to die. This is how ivory is obtained.

"When the chiefs want a little money or other necessities, they barter a portion of their stock. Ivory to them is what gilt-edged securities are to English people."

Mr. Hales pointed out the result of the tax which was placed on the importation of ivory into England.

"It was imposed," he said, "with the idea of stopping the slaughter of elephants, but such a thing is so rare that it did not need any such restriction. As a result of the tax ivory leaves Africa and Egypt by the Congo and goes to Antwerp."

"In 1887 Antwerp did not sell a ton of ivory. Last year it sold 355 tons, against London's 205. In 1887 London's sales amounted to 330 tons."

"Besides elephant tusks, the teeth of walrus, walrus tusks, and boars' tusks are used for ivory."

"The market price of elephant tusk ivory ranges from £15 to £90

Making Converts by Leaps and Bounds

"SALADA"

CEYLON NATURAL GREEN tea by its absolute purity and delicious flavor is displacing Japan tea just as "SALADA" black is displacing all other black teas. Sealed lead packets only. 25c and 40c per lb. By all grocers.

per hundredweight; sea-horse teeth fetch from 7d. a pound to 4s. a pound; and boars' tusks 1s. 3d. a pound."

SNATCHED FROM THE RAILS.

Brave Brakeman Saves the Life of a Little Child.

Facing danger to save life is always heroic, but to save life as a certain brakeman lately did it requires not only bravery, but rapid and intelligent action. The St. Louis Globe-Democrat prints a thrilling account of an adventure on the Missouri Pacific Railroad. The train was late and heavily loaded, and on a down grade the engineer, to make up for lost time, "turned her loose," and the cars flew over the hill at a tremendous speed.

About half-way down the grade Brakeman Rosenbrook's pipe went out, and he went forward to the locomotive to get a light. On that little incident hung the life of a two-year-old baby. As the brakeman entered the cab, the engineer said to the fireman:

"What's on the track ahead, Bill?" "Looks like a man sitting on the rail," answered Bill. "Guess he'll move when we whistle for the crossing."

The heavy train rushed on, and a moment later the whistle sounded. Then the bundle moved, but instead of getting off the track, it stepped right between the rails and calmly waited.

"It's a baby!" groaned the engineer, as he shut off steam and called for brakes. But no power could stop that train in that short distance. The fireman was speechless; the engineer, with gray face and staring eyes, was sounding his whistle, hoping to scare the infant from the track.

Suddenly the window of the cab was thrown open, and Brakeman Rosenbrook crept out and along the narrow running-board. Clinging to the hand-rail with one hand, he made his way along the side of the swaying locomotive, and in a moment had reached the pilot.

The shrill danger-signal, sounding continuously, brought a woman to the door of a small farmhouse near the track. With a scream she started toward her baby. But only the one grab which Rosenbrook would have time to make stood between the child and death; and the shock of that grab might throw the man from the pilot and cost him his own life.

"When within a few yards of the little girl," says the brakeman, "I saw her lift her face and look at me. Her blue eyes were troubled; something was wrong, but she did not know what it was."

The moment arrived. The locomotive was upon the child, when with one grasp, Rosenbrook swept the little girl from her feet and jerked her clear off the track. So great was the shock that the man was thrown backward against the pilot. With a great effort he steadied himself and held on to Alice. A hundred yards farther on the heavy train came to a standstill, and Rosenbrook stepped from the pilot. The baby had not uttered a cry, but when

her rescuer stood on firm ground she whispered:

"My mama wants me." At the same moment the mother rushed up and clasped the little girl to her heart. The engineer and the conductor came running forward and shook Rosenbrook's hands, incoherently murmuring all sorts of promises about "reporting to headquarters" and "promotions."

But Rosenbrook simply begged a match, lighted his pipe, climbed to the top of the train and signaled to go ahead.

DON'TS FOR YOUNG MOTHERS.

Don't give baby a sleeping draught, soothing mixture or opiate of any kind except by the order of a competent doctor who has seen the child. Remember that all so-called soothing mixtures contain dangerous opiates. If your child is restless give it Baby's Own Tablets, as they are absolutely harmless and in a natural way promote health-giving sleep.

Don't give medicine to check the movement of baby's bowels in diarrhoea except on the advice of a doctor. Feed the child sparingly and give Baby's Own Tablets to cleanse the bowels or irritating secretions. Keep the abdomen warm. This treatment will cure diarrhoea.

Don't give a young child harsh cathartics, such as castor oil, which gripe and torture. Baby's Own Tablets have a gentle laxative action and never fail to cure constipation.

Mrs. J. D. Cilly, Heatherton, Que., says: "I have used Baby's Own Tablets for stomach and bowel troubles and have always found them a most satisfactory medicine."

Don't fail to keep Baby's Own Tablets in the house. Sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box by writing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

SALT MINES IN CHINA.

At Taku, in China, an immense number of horizontal windmills are to be seen along the seashore. From time immemorial such windmills have been employed to pump sea water up into reservoirs on the land level where the wind and sun evaporate the fluid, leaving the salt. This salt contains a large quantity of bitter matter, giving it a most disagreeable taste to the European, but the Chinaman apparently does not object to it. From Taku the salt is carried in blocks resembling loaves of bread to Tien-Tsin, whence it is distributed all over the country.

AUSTRALIAN REBELLION.

Elaborate preparations are being made for the celebration in November in Ballarat, Australia, of the fiftieth anniversary of the rebellion there in 1854, when the miners burned their mining licenses declared independence and hoisted the Southern Cross flag in place of the Union Jack. The rebellion ended with a fight on December 3, in which twenty-six miners and three soldiers were killed. But the captured miners were acquitted on trial.

Be Ready for Croup

And Protect Your Children by Keeping in the House

Dr. Chase's SYRUP Linseed and Turpentine

THE THOROUGHLY TESTED AND RELIABLE FAMILY MEDICINE.

To overcome croup you must act quickly.

There is usually no time allowed for sending for doctors or medicines.

The hollow, croupy cough at midnight may be your first warning, and this will strike terror to your heart if you are not prepared to fight this disease.

It may be of little use to know that Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine is a positive cure for croup if it is not to be obtained at the critical time.

Most persons who have tested this treatment for croup keep a bottle at hand, so that by prompt action they can prevent the disease from reaching a serious stage.

Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine is composed of simple ingredients of unquestioned curative power. Is pleasant to the taste, well liked by children, and can be used with perfect safety by old and

young, so long as directions are followed.

MRS. GEORGE BROWN, 71 Harbor street, Toronto, writes:

"Our children have been very subject to croup, and we have found that Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine has always brought relief. By using it at the first sign of trouble the disease is checked at once. We always keep this remedy in the house, and, in fact, feel that we could not do without it. We also use it for coughs and colds with excellent results, and recommend it to our friends."

Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine, 25 cents a bottle; family size, three times as much, 60 cents, 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.

CONSUMPTION

Right food-right medicine-right time—these three things are of the utmost importance to the consumptive. Right food and right medicine—these are contained in

Scott's Emulsion

of pure cod-liver oil. Right time is at first sign of disease. Right time is now.

Scott's Emulsion always helps, often cures. Ordinary food helps feed. Fresh air helps cure. Scott's Emulsion does both. Begin early.

We'll send you a little to try if you like. Scott & Borden, Toronto, Ont.



JACKETS.

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,"
Lachute, Que.

It's a Fact!

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



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

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

J. N. A. Carriere, St. Philippe

SUITABLE

PRESENTS

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

LACHUTE FURNITURE FACTORY
O. B. Lafleur, Prop.

This is the UNIVERSAL

Food Chopper,



which has become a household favorite throughout the land. Nothing to equal it. Chops all kinds of food from meat and vegetables down to bread stuffs and biscuits. Do not try to get along without one. Call in and examine and get prices.

The best on the market.

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

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

DIRECTORS,

GEO. HAY, PRESIDENT, DAVID McCLAREN,
VICE-PRESIDENT, HENRY N. BATE, HON.
C. BRYSON, H. W. EGAN, J. E. FRASER,
JOHN MATHER, DENIS MURPHY, M.L.A.,
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MANAGER, L. C. OWEN, INSPECTOR.

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

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

Savings Bank Department.

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

No delay in withdrawing deposits.

BRANCH AT LACHUTE.

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 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,
ST. ANDREWS, QUE.

J. R. McQuat's Adv.

NOTWITHSTANDING the report circulated that I had disposed 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 December, 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

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,
BROWNSBURG.

CASTORIA.

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

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

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Office open daily (except Tuesdays and Saturdays) on 1st floor, Roby's Block,
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Only First-class Companies Represented.
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Money to Loan on Security.

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P.O. Box 10. Lachute, Que.
For the District of Terrebonne. Sales conducted in French and English.

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

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
Limit 30 days - \$24 25
Limit Dec. 15th - \$23 25

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 \$48 00

For particulars, apply to
J. M. Dorion or W. H. Garretson, Lachute.

The Watchman

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

VOL. XXIX.

LACHUTE, FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 18, 1904.

NO. 42

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. McOUAT.

WANTED:—A general servant at once. Apply to

Mrs. Jno. Hope, Lachute.

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

We are today giving 5 lbs. of Japan tea for \$1.00. This is special value, try it. Remember the discount at J. R. McOUAT.

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. McOUAT.

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

We are offering a nice line of Ladies' underwears, at twenty cents each, also extra value in men's all wool shirts and drawers only \$1.00 per suit. Remember the discount at J. R. McOUAT.

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.

Our Stock—of shelf and heavy hardware is nicely assorted, with all that one requires in the hardware line. Call in and see us, and our prices will convince you that they are also right. T. McOUAT & SON.

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. McOUAT.

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. McOUAT.

New and up-to-date line of Furs, Dress and Fancy Goods just received, and more arriving daily at Carpenter Bros. These goods have been bought right and will be sold at prices which cannot be beaten. Call and inspect our stock, as we consider it a pleasure to show our goods.

LOCAL NEWS

Miss McQuaig spent Thanksgiving with friends in Montreal.

Mr. Barret of Montreal, was the guest of Mr. A. McQuat this week.

Miss Buckham is spending a few days at her home in Kensington.

Miss Emily Mackie of Terrebonne, spent Thanksgiving in town.

Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Christie spent Thanksgiving Day in Three Rivers.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Robertson spent Thanksgiving Day in Ottawa.

Messrs. Willie M. Hills and Howard McConnell of Montreal spent Thanksgiving with Mr. and Mrs. G. Hills.

Mrs. R. Hamilton of Montreal, is visiting her sister Mrs. Jas. McFaul for a few days.

Mr. Robt. Carpenter of Arnprior, was the guest of his brother Mr. Geo. Carpenter.

Mr. and Mrs. Robt. Watson left on Wednesday for a short visit with friends in Melbourne, Que.

The collection taken in behalf of the Verdun Insane Asylum amounted to over \$13.00.

Mr. Jas. Morrison of Hawkesbury, was the guest of his mother Mrs. R. Morrison on Thursday.

Miss Ruth Heavysege of Lachine, was the guest of Miss Jessie Christie for Thanksgiving.

Principal Mabon is attending a meeting of the Protestant Committee in Quebec this week.

Mr. and Mrs. McKenzie and Mr. Copping of Montreal were guests at the Painter house this week.

Miss Winnie Moody of Terrebonne, was the guest of her aunt Mrs. Wm. Robertson over Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Leonard Morrison of Montreal, were guests of Mrs. J. A. McGibbon this week.

Miss Muir of Adams, N.Y., who is visiting her friends in Lachute and vicinity is at present the guest of Mrs. Geo. Hills.

The Union Thanksgiving Service held in the Baptist Church yesterday was largely attended, and the discourse of the Rev. Ernest Thomas, was much appreciated.

The Rev. E. Thomas will give a lecture before the Literary Society on Tuesday next. Subject:—"Shakespeare's Julius Caesar"—a study in political forces." This meeting is open and all are invited.

The party that took the parcel containing pair of rubbers out of a buggy in Fraser's shed on Friday evening Nov. 11th, had better leave it at Mr. Berry's store and save further trouble as they are known.

Any energetic boy or girl in this locality desiring to make pocket money for Christmas should write to the Family Herald and Weekly Star of Montreal, for their terms to canvassers.

Complaints have been made to the Parish Council in regard to persons using fire-arms in the Parish and damaging property. It is the intention of the council to take action against all parties if not discontinued.

Mr. Andrew Forbes of Montreal, spent Thanksgiving Day in town.

Mrs. J. McGillivray is spending a few days in Saranac, N.Y., the guest of her sister Mrs. Durgan.

The Rev. C. E. Bland, B.A., of Montreal, will preach in the Methodist Church on Sunday morning, and at Brownsburg in the evening on behalf of the educational work of the Church.

Mr. C. C. Fraser who has spent the summer and autumn in the West, has decided to remain for the winter and has accepted a position on the office staff of the Canadian Elevator Co., in the Calgary branch of which Mr. William Stuart formerly of Lachute, is manager.

Their new premium picture, "The Princess at Work" is a perfect beauty and wins a subscription wherever it is shown. The Family Herald is well known in this locality, and the work of canvassing is easy for such a magnificent paper and picture. Write now, boys, for their outfit, and you can do well.

The New England Supper held in the Presbyterian Church last evening was a huge success. The receipts of \$101 evidenced the large attendance of friends from far and near who gathered to partake of the sumptuous repast provided. A very select programme in which Mrs. J. K. Creswell, the Misses Howell, Law and Scobbie, Mr. and Mrs. R. Todd, Mr. Buchanan, the choir took part, the selections being interspersed with short addresses by the resident clergy.

On Sunday in the Methodist Church here the Rev. Ernest Thomas preached on the need of a sound public conscience. In the course of his address he referred to Mr. Rainville as the severest blow to public morals which has been given for many years. The seriousness lay in the fact that Alderman Rainville's public career was concealed under the description of it as a service to the Liberal party. But when the Premier opposed the free choice of another candidate and claimed the right to nominate a representative he also raised the whole question of constitutional freedom. The action of the premier constituted therefore a scandalous attack on public morality and public liberties.

LACHUTE ACADEMY.

Grade II. Elem., Jr.—Laura McLaren, Catherine McGibbon, Gracie McQuat, Cameron Hay, Myrtle Styan, Ellice Palliser, Wilma Sutherland, Aida Patterson, Bradford Manning, Roubert Robinson, Dorothy Mitchell, Justina Nelson, Stuart McFaul, Hazel Nelson, Gilbert Woods, Bella Woods.

Grade II. Elem., Sr.—Amy Brown, Jessie Earl, Frances Joss, Robbie Carpenter, Vera McLaren, Eleanor Hay & Hattie McCoy equal, Annie McCoy, Willie Calder, Beatrice Bedard, Eleanor Carpenter, Walter Campbell, Robert Beers, Helen Barrie, Georgina Baldwin, Vernie Riddell, Thayer Carpenter, Mary McDiarmid, Alice Kearns, Jessie Cruise, Vernon Hammond, David Campbell, Gertrude Hammond.

OFFICIAL RETURNS.

In Argenteuil the official count of the votes shows as follows:

	Christie.	Perley.
1—Lachute, west.....	38	46
2—Lachute, west.....	34	68
3—Lachute, centre.....	78	71
4—Lachute, east.....	42	25
5—Walker's.....	104	32
6—Armstrong's.....	41	34
7—St. Andrew's east.....	66	71
8—St. Andrew's west.....	68	65
9—Carillon.....	16	33
10—Davidson's.....	47	51
11—Cushing.....	77	70
12—Brownsburg.....	75	40
13—Warwick.....	45	62
14—Staynerville.....	63	27
15—Grenville Village.....	45	50
16—Crooks.....	58	87
17—Calumet.....	36	114
18—Rourke.....	34	33
19—Avoca.....	49	44
20—Lost River.....	22	20
21—Shaw's.....	39	42
22—Montcalm.....	30	18
23—Louisa.....	15	21
24—St. Michel.....	9	19
25—Laurel.....	21	13
26—Montfort.....	13	7
27—Lakefield.....	11	71
28—Mille Isle.....	26	69
29—Morin.....	31	61
30—Howard.....	39	45
31—Rimouski.....	5	58

-- WE TAKE PLEASURE --

In announcing that we have taken over Mr. Hugh Fraser's business, and respectfully solicit your esteemed patronage. We have a new and complete assortment of up-to-date Furs, Dry Goods, Fancy Goods, Groceries, Hardware, Boots and Shoes. Our prices are right, and we feel sure will satisfy you. Farm produce taken in trade.

Mr. Hugh Fraser will remain with us till the New Year and will be pleased to see all his old customers and friends.

- CARPENTER BROTHERS -

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 XXXV.—(Continued.)

"I must see what I can do yet," she said to herself; nevertheless she felt somewhat defeated, as a person naturally does when his or her friendly offices have been peremptorily and conclusively rejected. She determined, however, on making one last effort, and with that object in view followed Kate up into her bedroom.

"Kate, dear," she said regretfully, "I can't tell you how sorry I am about all this sad affair. I hoped so much that everything might come right, and thought how nice it would be for you and me to be married together, on the same day, and in the same church."

"That's a foolish fancy, destined never to be realized," said Kate sadly. "But tell me, Mary, about yourself. Are you in earnest or only joking?"

"Very much in earnest," replied Mary, the color mantling in her pallid cheeks. "I did tell you, if you remember, on the night of the ball, but since then, seeing you so unhappy, I have not liked to trouble you with my small affairs."

"What a selfish wretch I am to be sure!" exclaimed Kate in a fit of sudden penitence, for her conscience smote her as she remembered how completely her own individual concerns had absorbed her attention lately. "Tell me about everything now, Mary dear, just by way of showing how kind and forgiving you can be."

"Well, then, you know that Mr. Grahame has asked me to be his wife," said Mary with a blush and a smile. "Very foolish of him, is it not?"

"I don't agree with you at all. I consider Mr. Grahame displays very sound judgment and most excellent taste in his choice. So you two are actually engaged?"

"You are not angry I hope, Kate? It seems so ungrateful of me to think of leaving you, especially now, when you are in trouble."

"Mary," she said gravely, "I'm not so bad as all that, quite, and whatever my own feelings may be, I cannot help being glad for your sake."

"If you would rather, Kate," said Mary timidly, "I will give him up even now."

"And a nice sort of creature you would think me if I accepted such a sacrifice. No, no; if I cannot be happy myself I can at least try and make others so. Besides, you are not going to get rid of me so easily as all that. I propose paying you and Mr. Grahame most unconscionably long visits."

She was struggling hard to bear up, and not let Mary guess how terribly the prospect of this second parting affected her.

"You might live with us altogether," suggested Mary eagerly.

"It is impossible to make definite plans at present, dear," she answered gently. "I contemplate a solitary future as an elderly spinster, with no other companion save a pampered and indulged cat."

"It goes to my heart, Kate, to hear you talk like that. Why should you not allow yourself to be happy, too?"

She strode a pace or two up and down the room, then went to the window and looked out drearily on the still grey sky and pale green fields.

"Do not let us discuss the matter any more," she pleaded with a great unconscious sigh. "I do not want to bother people with my troubles if I can help it."

Poor Kate! Short as her life had been, she had already learnt how the outside world only appreciates what is bright and cheerful, and turns its face away from the dark, sorrowful side of the picture.

Time went by very, very, slowly, at least so it appeared to Kate, hanging terribly heavy on her hands, while even hunting seemed shorn of its chief enjoyment since Colonel Clinker's departure. The zest of a good run was in a great measure lacking now that he was no longer present to cheer, encourage, and show her the way. People, to her mind, had suddenly grown more stupid and uninteresting than formerly, horses more troublesome and unsatisfactory, hounds less swift, foxes more twisty than at the commencement of the season; the whole world, in fact, out of gear. And all because one particular person, who, waking and sleeping, filled her thoughts, happened to be absent.

By degrees, as the weeks wore away, Kate grew fitful and uncertain in her moods, at times feverishly talkative, at others abstractedly silent, while at covert-side, after the first greetings were over, instead of laughing and jesting with every fresh comer as formerly, she now preferred slipping away by herself into some quiet corner, from which she only emerged when imperatively necessary. She liked to stand there lost in a brown study, alone and unobserved, till hounds found, and then she

crammed her hat on her head and rode in a reckless, desperate, devil-may-care way which alarmed the hard-riding men for her safety and filled her own sex with envy, hatred, and malice. She never would hunt Opal, though she hacked her several times out to covert, feeling she was only keeping the mare in trust for her owner, and fearful of injuring her in any way. Curiously enough, also, she seemed in these days to bear a charmed life, for now when she went harder than she had ever done before her horses scarcely put a foot wrong, and covered themselves with glory. She courted danger in vain, as the brave so often do. All invitations to dinner, except with Mrs. Forrester, whose friendship she valued, she steadily refused. People—especially extraneous people—bored her; and though she tried hard to be civil to them, she shunned their society whenever it was possible. She, who formerly was so bright and lively, so easily amused by trifles, now took but slight interest in passing events. She lived a purely passive existence, just as if all the main-springs of her soul had been stricken down. The Foxington doctor, a kindly old man, meeting her one day in the streets, declared she looked pale and thin, and strongly recommended change of air. She shook her head with a quiet protesting smile. It was nonsense to talk of change of air. What good could it possibly do her? It was not that she pined for by day and by night. She kept her sorrow bravely and resolutely to herself, never mentioning it again even to Mary Whitebread, though the latter, seriously alarmed at her altered habits and condition, would often say—

"Kate, dear, don't grieve any longer. Do try and forget the past."

"I am trying," she answered wearily. "God only knows how hard, but I can't forget so soon. Only a few weeks have gone by. Give me time, Mary, give me time, and above everything take no notice. I don't want to spoil anybody's pleasure if I can help it—and I would rather be left alone."

And whenever the subject was brought forward that was the constant burden of her reply, "Leave me alone; let me be by myself."

She was like some noble, wounded beast, who, when he feels he has received his death-wound, separates himself from the herd, and lies down in solitary agony to bear his cruel hurt apart, untended, and alone.

So time passed till March, the roystering, blustering month of March, was ushered in with clear skies, dry, pitiless winds, and hurricanes of dust, which whitened all the trees and hedgerows as they were whirled along by the violent blasts of chilly air. Meantime the sporting papers were full of the forthcoming Liverpool, and the odds against the favorites. Among these latter Figaro's name appeared frequently. He, Kate knew, was to be Colonel Clinker's mount, and she followed Figaro's alternations in the market with the deepest interest. The Field became her constant study, for among its pages she occasionally came across the name of the man she loved.

And as March set in, Mr. Grahame not unnaturally began to press his marriage, and to urge that some day might be definitely fixed.

"Waiting can do no good, Miss Brewer," he said; "I have somewhere about eight thousand a year, and the sooner we are married the better."

Kate would not hear of standing in the young couple's way, so she gave her assent immediately, knowing procrastination could only delay, and not avert, the evil day when she would lose Mary.

"You will look upon our house as your home, of course, said Mr. Grahame, who entertained a profound respect and admiration for Kate. "That is to say until you marry, I suppose."

"Thanks," she replied gently, grateful for the kind offer, "but I am not thinking of matrimony at present."

In consequence of this conversation she took Mary up to town, and insisted on ordering a most handsome trousseau, with gowns suitable to every conceivable and inconceivable occasion, the expenses of which she defrayed, in spite of Mary's repeated remonstrances.

"You are going to be a dreadfully rich lady soon, Mary," she said playfully, "and I may never have the chance of giving you any more presents. Let me do so while I can. It pleases me, dear." She never once let Mary guess at the true state of her feelings; only in the solitude of her own room at night, when the bustle and confusion of the day were over—for what with trying on dresses and shopping they had been terribly busy since their arrival in town—she would break down, and think despondently of the future. How desolate and forlorn her life appeared

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KING OLAF

Or, Kinship Between Man and Horse

CHAPTER XXXV.—(Continued.)

"I must see what I can do yet," she said to herself; nevertheless she felt somewhat defeated, as a person naturally does when his or her friendly offices have been peremptorily and conclusively rejected. She determined, however, on making one last effort, and with that object in view followed Kate up into her bedroom.

"Kate, dear," she said regretfully, "I can't tell you how sorry I am about all this sad affair. I hoped so much that everything might come right, and thought how nice it would be for you and me to be married together, on the same day, and in the same church."

"That's a foolish fancy, destined never to be realized," said Kate sadly. "But tell me, Mary, about yourself. Are you in earnest or only joking?"

"Very much in earnest," replied Mary, the color mazzling in her pallid cheeks. "I did tell you, if you remember, on the night of the ball, but since then, seeing you so unhappy, I have not liked to trouble you with my small affairs."

"What a selfish wretch I am to be sure!" exclaimed Kate in a fit of sudden penitence, for her conscience smote her as she remembered how completely her own individual concerns had absorbed her attention lately. "Tell me about everything now, Mary dear, just by way of showing how kind and forgiving you can be."

"Well, then, you know that Mr. Grahame has asked me to be his wife," said Mary with a blush and a smile. "Very foolish of him, is it not?"

"I don't agree with you at all. I consider Mr. Grahame displays very sound judgment and most excellent taste in his choice. So you two are actually engaged?"

"You are not angry I hope, Kate? It seems so ungrateful of me to think of leaving you, especially now, when you are in trouble."

"Mary," she said gravely, "I'm not so bad as all that, quite, and whatever my own feelings may be, I cannot help being glad for your sake."

"If you would rather, Kate," said Mary timidly, "I will give him up even now."

"And a nice sort of creature you would think me if I accepted such a sacrifice. No, no; if I cannot be happy myself I can at least try and make others so. Besides, you are not going to get rid of me so easily as all that. I propose paying you and Mr. Grahame most unconscionably long visits."

She was struggling hard to bear up, and not let Mary guess how terribly the prospect of this second parting affected her.

"You might live with us altogether," suggested Mary eagerly.

"It is impossible to make definite plans at present, dear," she answered gently. "I contemplate a solitary future as an elderly spinster, with no other companion save a pampered and indulged cat."

"It goes to my heart, Kate, to hear you talk like that. Why should you not allow yourself to be happy, too?"

She strode a pace or two up and down the room, then went to the window and looked out drearily on the still grey sky and pale green fields.

"Do not let us discuss the matter any more," she pleaded with a great unconscious sigh. "I do not want to bother people with my troubles if I can help it."

Poor Kate! Short as her life had been, she had already learnt how the outside world only appreciates what is bright and cheerful, and turns its face away from the dark, sorrowful side of the picture.

Time went by very, very, slowly, at least so it appeared to Kate, hanging terribly heavy on her hands, while even hunting seemed shorn of its chief enjoyment since Colonel Clinker's departure. The zest of a good run was in a great measure lacking now that he was no longer present to cheer, encourage, and show her the way. People, to her mind, had suddenly grown more stupid and uninteresting than formerly, horses more troublesome and unsatisfactory, hounds less swift, foxes more twisty than at the commencement of the season; the whole world, in fact, out of gear. And all because one particular person, who, waking and sleeping, filled her thoughts, happened to be absent.

By degrees, as the weeks wore away, Kate grew fitful and uncertain in her moods, at times feverishly talkative, at others abstractedly silent, while at covert-side, after the first greetings were over, instead of laughing and jesting with every fresh comer as formerly, she now preferred slipping away by herself into some quiet corner, from which she only emerged when imperatively necessary. She liked to stand there lost in a brown study, alone and unobserved, till hounds found, and then she

crammed her hat on her head and rode in a reckless, desperate, devil-may-care way which alarmed the hard-riding men for her safety and filled her own sex with envy, hatred, and malice. She never would hunt Opal, though she hacked her several times out to covert, feeling she was only keeping the mare in trust for her owner, and fearful of injuring her in any way. Curiously enough, also, she seemed in these days to bear a charmed life, for now when she went harder than she had ever done before her horses scarcely put a foot wrong, and covered themselves with glory. She courted danger in vain, as the brave so often do. All invitations to dinner, except with Mrs. Forrester, whose friendship she valued, she steadily refused. People—especially extraneous people—bored her; and though she tried hard to be civil to them, she shunned their society whenever it was possible. She, who formerly was so bright and lively, so easily amused by trifles, now took but slight interest in passing events. She lived a purely passive existence, just as if all the main-springs of her soul had been stricken down. The Foxington doctor, a kindly old man, meeting her one day in the streets, declared she looked pale and thin, and strongly recommended change of air. She shook her head with a quiet protesting smile. It was nonsense to talk of change of air. What good could it possibly do her? It was not that she pined for by day and by night. She kept her sorrow bravely and resolutely to herself, never mentioning it again even to Mary Whitbread, though the latter, seriously alarmed at her altered habits and condition, would often say—

"Kate, dear, don't grieve any longer. Do try and forget the past."

"I am trying," she answered wearily. "God only knows how hard, but I can't forget so soon. Only a few weeks have gone by. Give me time, Mary, give me time, and above everything take no notice. I don't want to spoil anybody's pleasure if I can help it—and I would rather be left alone."

And whenever the subject was brought forward that was the constant burden of her reply, "Leave me alone; let me be by myself."

She was like some noble, wounded beast, who, when he feels he has received his death-wound, separates himself from the herd, and lies down in solitary agony to bear his cruel hurt apart, untended, and alone.

So time passed till March, the roystering, blustering month of March, was ushered in with clear skies, dry, pitiless winds, and hurricanes of dust, which whitened all the trees and hedgerows as they were whirled along by the violent blasts of chilly air. Meantime the sporting papers were full of the forthcoming Liverpool, and the odds against the favorites. Among these latter Figaro's name appeared frequently. He, Kate knew, was to be Colonel Clinker's mount, and she followed Figaro's alternations in the market with the deepest interest. The Field became her constant study, for among its pages she occasionally came across the name of the man she loved.

And as March set in, Mr. Grahame not unnaturally began to press his marriage, and to urge that some day might be definitely fixed.

"Waiting can do no good, Miss Brewer," he said; "I have somewhere about eight thousand a year, and the sooner we are married the better."

Kate would not hear of standing in the young couple's way, so she gave her assent immediately, knowing procrastination could only delay, and not avert, the evil day when she would lose Mary.

"You will look upon our house as your home, of course, said Mr. Grahame, who entertained a profound respect and admiration for Kate. "That is to say until you marry, I suppose."

"Thanks," she replied gently, grateful for the kind offer, "but I am not thinking of matrimony at present."

In consequence of this conversation she took Mary up to town, and insisted on ordering a most handsome trousseau, with gowns suitable to every conceivable and inconceivable occasion, the expenses of which she defrayed, in spite of Mary's repeated remonstrances.

"You are going to be a dreadfully rich lady soon, Mary," she said playfully, "and I may never have the chance of giving you any more presents. Let me do so while I can. It pleases me, dear." She never once let Mary guess at the true state of her feelings; only in the solitude of her own room at night, when the bustle and confusion of the day were over—for what with trying on dresses and shopping they had been terribly busy since their arrival in town—she would break down, and think despondently of the future. How desolate and forlorn her life appeared

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"I will do my best," she reflected wearily, "corsages en coeur will not be de rigueur in my castle. We can leave all those frivolities behind, all those senseless and idiotic fashions of which we poor fools of women are the slaves."

"Allons donc!" exclaimed Madame Sophie, with a significant and despairing shrug of the shoulders, as the two girls took their relieved departure. "cette Mademoiselle Brewer, elle est jolice personne certainement, mais mon Dieu! bizarre comme tout!"

Poor Kate! she might be foolish and in love, but even at the best of times she and Madame Sophie could have but little in common. That, however, is seldom any reason for one's fellow creatures to stay their judgments or withhold their hastily formed opinions. On the contrary, the less we are acquainted with each other the more apt are many of us to jump at unfavorable conclusions, charity in most cases being a quality acquired rather than inherent in the human species.

(To be continued.)

CLOVER GROWING.

The following statement, by an American contemporary, may account for the lack of success by some men in growing clover:

"For years past, and no doubt years to come, the farmer will kill his clover. It all comes from not making a study of the biology of the clover plant, in other words, making a study of the laws which govern its life and growth. First, let us say, red clover is a biennial; that is it takes two years for it to come to seed, and when it once seeds, it has fulfilled its mission and proceeds to die."

"Most farmers cut their clover when the heads commence to brown; that is, when the seed has formed. Now if they will cut it when the blossoms first begin to appear, it will be made into hay before the seed forms, and nature, thus thwarted and set back in her purpose to form seed, will rally with renewed vigor at the root to accomplish her purpose and throw up a second crop abundantly. Then if that crop is cut in the same way, she will throw up a third crop in the same way, and the roots will be much more certain to live through the winter. Care should be taken always not to cut or feed down the clover in the fall so that it will not have, in northern climates, an abundant growth to cover itself with for the winter. Farmers make a great mistake in pasturing their meadows in the fall. The cattle destroy much more than is gained."

If you have tried to grow clover and quit disgusted, think over the methods employed, and you may find that you make errors, perhaps, by endeavoring to be too kind to the great nitrogen gatherer.

AND LOBELIA WENT.

She—"John, how often are you shaved?"

He—"Four times a week on an average."

"How long does it take?"

"About half an hour."

"Half an hour four times a week! That's two hours a week, four and one-third days in a year, and nearly a month and a half in ten years. Think of it, Billiger. If you should let your beard grow you would save time enough in ten years—"

"Look here, how often do you dress your hair?"

"Every day, of course; but that's different."

"That's different is it, eh? It takes you half an hour every blessed day of your life to look after your frizzes, if that's what you call them. Think of it. Half an hour a day, three hours and a half a week, nearly eight days in a year, and an entire month in four years, a whole year in forty-eight years, and over two years in a century! Lobelia, you'd better go and look after the baby."

NONIGNITIBLE FLANNELETTE.

Flannelette is used very much in England, on account of its softness and warmth, for children's garments and for nightgowns. Supposed fire-resisting ingredients are generally used in the manufacture of flannelette, but washing destroys their fire-resisting properties, and the fabric then becomes so highly inflammable that shocking accidents, some fatal, are of frequent occurrence. Dr. W. H. Perkin, of Owens College, Manchester, has invented a treatment for flannelette which allows it to be washed again and again, till threadbare, without becoming readily inflammable. Not only this but the substance used is said to have an antiseptic value—a most important property, since flannelette is universally worn next the skin. Details of the invention are not yet made public.

WHY SHE DIDN'T LAUGH.

Little Alice, who had been sent an errand, returned rather hurriedly, and called out to her mother: "Oh, mamma, what do you think? A little girl was crying in the street just now, because she had lost some money her mother had given her. Some people laughed, but I didn't." "And why didn't you laugh, dear?" asked her mother. "Because, mamma, when the child, with trembling lips, held up the little girl was crying."

FEATS OF A GERMAN HORSE

PERFORMANCE PROVES ANIMAL ALMOST HUMAN.

Possession of Something Approaching Man's Intelligence.

The report just published of the commission of scientists appointed to investigate the case of the "thinking horse," Hans, at Berlin, confirms the owner's contention that the animal is endowed with something nearly approaching human intelligence. Other horses and animals have been brought to such a pitch of perfection that they have replied to questions correctly, and all the inference drawn was that the animals had wonderful memories. But it is not a case of memory with Hans. He spells, counts, knows, colors, tells the right from the left, adds, subtracts, multiplies, divides, understands fractions, can tell the time, and distinguishes between one song and another. Hans hails from a province in Central Russia.

HIS TRAINER'S METHODS.

Hans' owner, Wilhelm Von Osten, is an old man, white-haired, with an infinitely patient look in his old eyes a man of sterling honor, a retired schoolmaster—a man to whom the tricks of the circus trainer are utterly repulsive. There is no freemasonry practised by him which Hans understands. Hans is the result of four years of earnest scientific pedagogy applied to the development of an animal's mind.

One of Hans' gifts is a keen eye for shape and likeness. So carefully has his teacher developed this that he can recognize men by their photographs. Suppose there are six men standing in a row before Hans. Let them be named 1, 2, 3, 4, 5 and 6. In Herr Von Osten's hands are the photographic likenesses of these men. He holds up one photograph and asks Hans, "Whose picture is this?" With his foot Hans indicates that it is No. 3's photograph by three beats, or No. 6's by six beats, and so on.

CAN TELL THE TIME.

He has been taught the clock. So fine is his eyesight that he can distinguish hour and minute hands, and has learned the Roman numerals from the dial of a watch. "What time is it?" asks Herr Von Osten, holding his watch before the horse's eyes. Let us suppose it is half-past four. Hans gives four beats with his hoot, then pauses, then six more beats to show that the minute hand has passed over six divisions of the dial before it has reached VI.

Is it not going too far to say that Hans understands fractions? His master draws a white chalk-line on a blackboard, then divides the line into halves, thirds, quarters, etc., by rubbing out parts of it with his finger. He divided a line like this into five. Addressing Hans, he said, "How many divisions have I made in this line?" Hans beat five times with his hoof.

Hans understands the intricacies of the German language, and except that he spells phonetically he can spell any word.

HINTS TO HOUSEWIVES.

To remove the odor of fish or onions from a frying pan, put a little vinegar into the pan and heat it over the fire.

Clean the sink with kerosene, applying the oil on a cloth, and you will find that dirt and grease are removed as if by magic.

Don't waste old velvet. Wash it and then use it for polishing silver or glass. It is an excellent substitute for wash leather as a plate cleaner.

To clean japanned trays, rub with a cloth on which a few drops of oil have been sprinkled, and then polish with a soft, clean piece of flannel.

For cleaning enamel baths, take one tablespoonful of dry salt moistened with spirits of turpentine. Rub this well in the bath, which must be quite dry. Then rub over with a clean cloth.

It is very difficult to dry the inside of a mowing machine to prevent rusting. The best way to clean it after using is to grind some stale pieces of bread through it. This will be found to collect all grease, fat and skin from the small knives. Then wipe with a clean cloth.

Many of the best housekeepers have forsown the use of stove polish on the kitchen range, excepting once or twice in a season, and grease the monarch of the kitchen instead. Once a week the stove is washed off in greasy water, and on the days between is merely wiped with a greasy cloth.

To whiten linen a little pipe-clay, dissolved in the water used in washing linen saves a great deal of labor and soap, and cleanses the dirtiest linen thoroughly. This method is especially useful in towns where outdoor bleaching is generally an impossibility.

COSTLY FISHES.

The most beautiful and costly fishes in the world come from China, and the rarest and most expensive of all is the brush-tail goldfish. Specimens of these have sold for as high as \$700 each, and in Europe the prices range from \$250 to \$500. The brush-tail goldfish is so small that a half-dollar piece will cover it, and probably there is no living thing of its size and weight that is worth so much money.

About theHouse

DOMESTIC RECIPES.

Venetian Cake.—One half cup butter creamed with half a cup of powdered sugar; add the yolks of three eggs beaten light, one and a half cups of flour and a teaspoonful of vanilla. Blanch and cut half a cup of almond meats and add to the dough, which should be rather soft. Take a small piece at a time, drop into powdered sugar, make into a ball an inch in diameter. Place the balls a little distance apart on a floured pan and bake ten or fifteen minutes in a moderate oven. They will look like macaroons.

Almond Filling for Layer Cake.—One cup of sour cream, heated to the boiling point, into which stir three teaspoonfuls of cornstarch, the yolks of three eggs, beaten with one cup of sugar, the whites beaten to a stiff froth, and add last a cup of almonds, after they are shelled. Blanch the nuts, roll fine, and then return the mixture to the fire and cook till thick. This is a rich and delicious filling for a layer cake.

Chicken Salad.—One well boiled chicken; remove the skin and fat and cut in dice; two teaspoonfuls of celery cut in dice. Put two teaspoonfuls of cream into a saucepan, let it come to a boil, stir in a tablespoonful of mixed mustard, two heaped teaspoonfuls of butter, vinegar, salt and cayenne to taste, and last, the well beaten yolks of four eggs. Stir until it becomes like thick boiled custard; then take from the fire, set the saucepan in cold water and stir till it cools to keep it from curdling. Toss the chicken and celery together and mix carefully with the dressing.

A Good Pot Roast.—Have the butcher extract the bone from the rump roast and take a few stitches to keep the piece in shape. Place in an iron pot with a tight cover. Put in with it two small onions with two cloves stuck in each, a pod of red pepper, two carrots, salt, and a little allspice. Pour enough boiling water over the beef to nearly cover it. Let it come to a hard boil, then set the pot where it will just simmer for six hours. Place the beef out on a hot dish, strain the gravy, and take off every particle of grease. Have ready one-half teaspoonful of sugar browned in a saucepan, pour the gravy over it, and thicken with a little flour. When cooked pour over the beef. Cut up the carrots and arrange around the meat. A better pot roast could hardly be cooked.

An Easy Omelet.—This is made in an uncovered casserole, the sort one buys for twenty cents at Italian groceries in any large city. Beat the yolks of the eggs until they are light in color and quite stiff. Beat the whites stiffly. Add to the yolks grated cheese, chopped mushrooms, or whatever variation of the omelet is required. Add salt and pepper, a cupful more or less of milk, very gradually, and fold in the whites of the eggs. Turn into the buttered casserole, and bake in a moderate oven. These little shallow casseroles, which are to be found in several sizes, are rather fragile affairs, glazed, on the inside only, and soft-baked clay on the outside. They have a short handle, like the old-time porringer, and are altogether

very pretty dishes. For a dish of baked macaroni, baked beans, soft corn bread or any vegetable au gratin, they are recommended.

A Fine Flavoring.—Orange rinds in their fresh state make a fine flavoring. A good extract made without alcohol is prepared by boiling the yellow rind of a Mediterranean or a seedless California orange with enough water to cover it, and enough sugar to make a thin syrup. Every particle of bitter inner white skin of the rind should be peeled off and only the juicy yellow part used. This extract, though it does not keep indefinitely, will last as long as any mild syrup. Put this "temperance orange extract" into wide-mouthed bottles, leaving in the peelings. You may add fresh syrup from time to time, as you wish. When cutting up oranges for the supper table, the rinds may be laid aside and used for this purpose.

Corncakes.—These corncakes, which hail from "Ole Virginny," may find favor. To make them one must cut the kernels from the cob and pound them in a mortar till a sort of corn "milk" results. This is thickened up with egg, sugar and triply-sifted cornstarch till a regular cake batter is evolved. A generous tablespoonful of butter is put into an enameled frying pan and enough batter poured in to just cover the pan. When the edges begin to turn golden brown the cake is "flopped" over with a turner in the deft fashion which the genuine mammy possesses in perfection. A minute later it is laid on a warmed plate, sprinkled with powdered cinnamon and rolled over and over like a jelly roll.

A Nice Bun.—Any good bread dough makes a nice "bun" for five o'clock tea. Simply add an egg or two, brush the outer surface with milk, not omitting to sugar the dough to taste. A raisin or a bit of citron is a neat central ornament and improves the taste.

HOUSEHOLD HINTS.

Have you tried the new way of boiling eggs by immersing them in boiling water and setting them on the back of the stove? The time they are to be left in the water varies from seven to ten minutes, according to the number of eggs and the time of the year, as many eggs, in cold weather, require more time allowance. Cooked in this way the white of the egg, instead of being hard and indigestible, is soft and jelly-like.

Glycerine will relieve the peculiar dryness of the throat that attends bronchitis, and any illness where much fever is present. Five drops held in the mouth, with the lips closed, as long as possible, will relieve the dryness.

Custard pie is pretty good of itself, but to heap whipped cream upon it as it is sent to the table, is to "paint the lily."

To remove a cake that sticks to the pan after it is baked, wring a cloth out of cold water, fold it, set the cake pan on it and after a few minutes the cake will come out smooth and whole.

They say that to mix the sour milk and flour for the morning pancakes over night, adding the salt, shortening and soda in the morning—but no more flour—makes deliciously tender and melting cakes.

A lamp that annoys—and is really dangerous—by its tendency to flare up when lighted, can sometimes be helped by using a taller chimney.

A mustard plaster made with the white of an egg will not blister.

To get the full flavor of the peas, beans, etc., that go to make up a genuine vegetable soup, do not dissipate their strength by boiling in water and then draining off, but use simply what will barely cover them, adding from time to time to replace the waste by evaporation soup from the soup pot, which should be kept simmering conveniently near. A half hour before serving, strain out all bones and bits of meat from the latter, put vegetables in and stir in an "egg-drip" of beaten egg and flour, just before turning it out into the tureen.

Tutti-frutti salad can be as comprehensive as one pleases; in fact, the more variety that goes to make it up the better, and canned fruit can be substituted when the fresh are out of season. Slice pineapple, bananas, oranges, peaches, etc., and arrange in layers with cherries, halved plums, strawberries and raspberries. Sugar well and let them stand till the juice given out is a rich syrup. Drain this off and make a "syllabub" by beating meringue into it, then pour over fruit and freeze.

Equal parts of tallow and turpentine mixed makes an excellent polish to use on oiled floors, oilcloth, etc.

In making ketchup of any kind never use anything but a porcelain-lined kettle, or one of some make that does not impart a taste to the ketchup. It is wise to use new bottles, and also to sterilize them by immersing them in boiling water and letting them stand for five minutes before using them. It is not necessary to purchase bottles with patent stoppers. The cost of the simple bottles necessary is only a trifle if they are purchased in quantity.

Grate breadcrumbs and brown them slightly. Allow one-half teaspoonful to an egg, and stew them in when making a plain omelet. Baker's stale bread makes the best crumb.

A sandwich dear to childhood is simply bread, butter and sugar, with a liberal sprinkling of powdered cinnamon. Try this for the school lunch basket.

JOY SUCCEEDS DESPAIR

IN THE HOME OF MR. JOSEPH HILTON, THOROLD, ONT.

His Daughter, Florence, Was All But Dead From Dropsy—Her Doctor Had Given Her Up—Dr. Williams' Pink Pills Were Then Used and To-day She is Well and Strong.

From the Post, Thorold, Ont.

Everybody believes in a dreamy sort of way of the efficacy of a well and wisely advertised medicine, when the recorded cases of restored health are at a distance; but when a case comes up in the home town, when the patient is known to everyone, and when the cure is not only positive but marvellous, the efficacy of the medicine becomes a fact—a decided thing. For many years the Post has advertised Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People; large quantities of them have been sold by the local drug stores, and many remarkable cures have been effected. One of these attracted the attention of our reporter and he investigated. Miss Florence Hilton, the eighteen year old daughter of Joseph and Mrs. Hilton, living in the west part of the town, was taken ill early last summer with dropsy, coupled with heart trouble. She was compelled to give up one duty after another, and finally became unable to walk or to lie down. Her suffering was intense and medical skill did all that could be done. Florence, however, grew worse, sitting in her chair day and night for five long months to get her breath, and the parents despaired. At last the doctor gave her up and said further visits were futile. The poor girl's limbs were pitifully swollen and finally burst below the knees. She sat helpless and weak, gasping for breath and at times could breathe at all only with the greatest difficulty. One night the neighbors came in and said she could not live till morning. But to-day she is alive and well, moving about among her young companions a remarkable and miraculous contrast to what she then was. The reporter called one evening at the Hilton home, but Miss Florence was out visiting. The father and mother were in, however, and freely told him of the cure, which they attribute entirely to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. The first box was brought to her by her grandmother, who urged their use. Then Mrs. Hilton herself remembered that she had the previous winter been cured by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills of a slight attack of dropsy, and also remembered the many cures advertised in the Post. She bought two boxes and Florence took them, three pills at a dose. In two weeks she felt a slight decrease in the pain in her limbs, and more pills were procured. For five months—five long pain-laden months—the weary girl had sat day and night in her chair, but now she began to feel the pain leaving her and to see her limbs resume their natural size. Fourteen boxes of the pills were taken and at last her perseverance was rewarded. She rose from her chair; her former strength gradually came back; one by one her household duties were taken up again, and when The Post representative called he was met by beaming faces and thankful hearts and a grateful readiness to give to the world the facts that had saved a bright young life and had brought joy instead of grief to a Thorold home.

In thousands of other homes, scattered over the length and breadth of Canada, Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have brought health and joy and gladness and in every home in the land where sickness and suffering enters new health and strength can be had through a fair use of this medicine. Remember that substitutes can't cure—they make the patient worse, and when you ask for this medicine see that the full name "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People" is printed on the wrapper around the box—then you are sure you have the genuine pills. Sold by medicine dealers or by mail post paid at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 by writing The Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

MARKING THE SALMON.

Plan Adopted to Get Information About Fish.

With a view to obtaining further information on the growth and migrations of salmon (including sea trout, salmon trout, peal, sewin, etc.), the British Board of Agriculture and Fisheries have caused a number of such fish to be "marked" with a small silver label (oxidized or blackened, and bearing distinctive letters and numbers) to the dorsal or large back fin. In a pamphlet on the subject issued by the Board it is announced that rewards, varying from sixpence for a label returned without particulars, to three shillings and the market value of the fish for each fish delivered immediately after capture in marketable condition, with the label intact. These experiments are to be continued for a number of years, and the Board of Agriculture solicits the co-operation of all who are interested in the improvement of the salmon fisheries, in order that the fullest results may be obtained.

To remove ink stains from white goods, put salt on the stain, then wet with vinegar, and rub. Repeat until the stain is removed, then rinse in clear water.

"SALADA"

NATURAL GREEN tea of Ceylon. "The rival of Japan." Free from all chemical coloring and adulteration in any form whatever, of great strength, delicious and pure. Sealed packets only, same form as the celebrated Black teas of "SALADA" Brand. 25c and 40c per lb. By all grocers.

PERSONAL POINTERS.

Gossip About the Leading People on the World's Stage.

Tobacco smokers will be interested to hear that M. Loubet, the French President, is one of the greatest smokers in the Republic.

Sir Jenkin Coles, Speaker of the South Australian Parliament, has just established what is probably a world's record. He has completed fourteen years of uninterrupted service in the Chair without ever once being absent during working hours, from illness or any other causes.

Earl Nelson recently attained his eighty-first birthday. Upon his breakfast-table was placed a large bouquet, with the inscription attached: "Congratulations on your eightieth birthday. 'England expects every man to do his duty.' It is your duty to live to be a centenarian."

Admiral Sir Edward Seymour, who is a cousin of that other fine sailor, Admiral Sir Michael Culme-Seymour, is a bachelor and a strong supporter of the old contention that sailors should never marry. "If they do," he once said, "they must necessarily neglect either their profession or their wives."

The oldest clergyman actively performing duties in England, Prebendary W. Hutchinson, vicar of Blorton, near Longton, Staffordshire, recently attained the age of ninety-four. Ordained deacon in 1833 and priest the following year, Prebendary Hutchinson is strong and hearty, and regularly conducts the Sunday services at his church, assisted by his son, the Rev. S. W. Hutchinson.

An extraordinary proof of the modern collecting craze is the fact that General Kuroki has been receiving numerous applications from autograph-hunters and celebrity-mongers for specimens of his writing. More extraordinary still, while engaged in the command of one of the great armies of history, and in the planning of one of the greatest battles on record, he has replied to some of these requests.

Before her marriage with Baron Cederstrom, Mme. Patti had seen but little of the world, save from across the footlights of the opera houses of Europe and America. "Towns mean nothing to me," the prima donna said once, "but arrival and departure; spending my days strictly, resting at an hotel, putting on my smart frocks, and being driven to a concert-hall to sing. Then flowers, applause, emotion, and home to bed."

People who see Mr. Austen Chamberlain in the open marvel at the likeness to his father. They have the same cut of features, the same attire, the same eye-glass, and often a similar orchid. The only difference which can be discovered is that the lines of the face are a little softer in the son than in the father; there is some trace, it is said, of the gentleness of the mother whom he never knew in Mr. Austen's looks.

Admiral Togo, the Japanese naval commander, is a man of few words, but of iron determination. One of his most remarkable characteristics is

his capacity for remaining perfectly still for hours without moving a muscle or saying a word. It is said that his habit of musing, with nothing but his pipe as a companion, has stuck to him all through his career, and that it is during these moments that he makes his plans for the destruction of an enemy or the improvement of his own fleet.

Mme. Carlier, who was recently married to Captain Andre Carlier, in Paris, enjoys the unique distinction of being the only woman in France wearing the decoration for "war services." In 1893 she won for herself the cross of the Legion of Honor, awarded for her bravery in defending some hundreds of Armenians who had taken refuge at the French Consulate at Siras, in Asia Minor, when pursued by the Turks. Her late husband, M. Maurice Carlier, was French Consul at that period.

A THOUGHTFUL PRIEST.

Points Out to Mothers the Way to Keep Their Children Well and Happy.

Rev. K. L. Francoeur, Casselman, Ont., is a kind-hearted priest who has done much to alleviate suffering among the little ones in the homes of his parishioners. Writing under a recent date he says: "I must say that Dr. Williams' Baby's Own Tablets are deserving of the high praise they have had as a cure for the ailments of children. For the past eight months I have been introducing them in many families, and always, the mothers tell me, with perfect results. Their action is always effective, without any sickly reaction, and they are especially valuable in allaying pains in the head, fever, teething, nervousness, sleeplessness, spasms, cramps in the stomach and bowels, colic and other troubles. Their regulating action gives almost instant relief, and gives speedy cure. This is the comforting experience that has come to my knowledge out of their judicious use. I am glad to give you my sincere testimony, and I will recommend the Tablets to all mothers and nurses of sick children as I have done heretofore."

The Tablets are sold by all medicine dealers, or mothers can obtain them by mail at 25 cents a box by writing to The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Alderman Sir Otto Jaffe, Lord Mayor of Belfast, is the most distinguished Jew in the Emerald Isle, and with Sir Israel Hart, of Leicester, shares the distinction of being the shining light of provincial Jewry. He was first Lord Mayor of Belfast in 1899-1900, the following year becoming High Sheriff of the city. He is head of the firm of Jaffe Bros., linen merchants, one of the biggest business houses in the city, a J. P., member of the Harbor Board, and Governor of the Royal Hospital. Besides all this, he is Consul for the German Government—a somewhat unique position for a Lord Mayor.

DOES THE BABY THRIVE?

If not, something must be wrong with its food. If the mother's milk doesn't nourish it, she needs Scott's Emulsion. It supplies the elements of fat required for the baby. If baby is not nourished by its artificial food, then it requires

Scott's Emulsion

Half a teaspoonful three or four times a day in its bottle will bring the desired result. It seems to have a magical effect upon babies and children.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, Toronto, Ont.

To Enliven the Liver

Aid Digestion and Regulate the Action of the Bowels You Must Use

Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills

The Great Specific for Liver and Kidney Diseases.

It is the liver that is largely responsible for indigestion and constipation—derangements that are a constant source of trouble.

The bile, which, when left in the blood, is a poison to the system, causing biliousness, headache and muddy complexion, becomes of priceless value when passed into the intestines to aid digestion and ensure regular action of the bowels.

The healthy liver separates bile from the blood and sends it into the intestines.

IF YOU FIND YOUR LIVER SLUGGISH AND TORPID IN ACTION DR. CHASE'S KIDNEY-LIVER PILLS WILL BRING RELIEF AND CURE MORE PROMPTLY THAN ANY TREATMENT YOU COULD FIND.

By enlivening the action of the liver they remove the cause of biliousness, headache, indigestion, constipation and other accompanying symptoms.

This specific action of Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills on the liver is what makes them of so great worth as a family medicine and ensures them a lasting place in the home.

Mr. Rogers Clancy, farmer, Choptowe, Bruce County, Ont., writes: "I have used Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, and would say that there is no medicine that equals them as a cure for stomach troubles, biliousness, torpid liver and headache. I was troubled a great deal with these ailments before using Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, and they have proven wonderfully successful in my case."

Obtain a dose at bedtime and Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills will ensure healthful, regular action of kidneys, liver and bowels; 25 cents a box, at all dealers, or Edmanston, Bates & Co., Toronto. The portrait and signature of Dr. A. W. Chase, the famous receipt book author, are on every box.

The Watchman

AND
OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE

FRIDAY, NOV., 19, 1904.

The WATCHMAN will be published every Friday.

J. S. GILES, Proprietor.

The WATCHMAN will be mailed to Subscribers in Canada and the United States for \$1.00 in advance, or \$1.50 at the end of the year.

Notices of Births, Marriages and Deaths inserted free

All transient advertising matter charged 10c. per line, nonpareil measurement.

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

Address all communications to

The WATCHMAN,
LACHUTE. QUE.

FAREWELL.

Their Excellencies Lord and Lady Minto leave the shores of Canada to-day, at the close of the longest term in the Vice-regal office of any who have held that exalted position in the history of the Canadian Confederation. Six years residence in Canada and intercourse with the Canadian people have served to establish a very strong bond between Their Excellencies and the King's loyal subjects in this land. The years have passed quickly but they have been freighted with events of vast importance to the Dominion and the Empire.

Of this fact it was natural that Lord Minto should speak on the occasion of his departure from the Capital. Replying to the address presented to him on behalf of the citizens, he said—

"You have reminded me that I am the last Governor-General who was appointed by Queen Victoria, the greatest Queen we ever had, and not only the greatest Queen, but a woman whom we all loved and whom the whole world respected. I am proud now to represent His Majesty, King Edward VII., who has done so much, by his sympathetic knowledge of human nature, to further friendship among the great nations of the earth. You tell me that the period during which I have been in Canada has been a very eventful one, and that statement is quite true. We have had the South African war, in which Canadians in every part of the Dominion rushed to arms to the support of the motherland. We have had moreover certain matters requiring careful management on the part of both countries in question, between ourselves and our great neighbors across the border. These six years also, have been full of incidents, incidents which must make all of us think seriously in the future of the relations and responsibilities which both the motherland and her daughter on this side of the Atlantic are prepared to assume towards each other."

The place which Lady Minto has won in the hearts of the Canadian people was evidenced in the pleasing incident of the farewell at Ottawa, when, on behalf of the citizens, ex-Speaker Belcourt presented her with very beautiful and diamond brooch, in the form of a maple leaf. "They desire," said Mr. Belcourt, "that you shall accept it as the expression of their grateful appreciation of your many acts of kindness, of your gracious hospitality and of your constant and successful endeavor to promote the interests of their city."

Acknowledging the gift, her excellency said: "I am deeply touched by this magnificent present which you have given me. I really do not know how to find words to thank you sufficiently. It is a wonderful proof to me of the friendship of the citizens of Ottawa. I notice that it is a maple leaf, emblem of the country which I love and I shall treasure it therefore all the more. We have spent many happy days in Canada, and I feel disposed to say to you not good-bye but au revoir. I hope to see you all again, and once more I desire to express my

appreciation of this magnificent present which I shall cherish so highly."

Followed by the best wishes of the assembled thousands and amid the firing of cannon, the Vice-regal party left Ottawa on Wednesday night. Yesterday Sir Wilfrid Laurier went to Quebec and to-day on behalf of the Canadian people took final leave of the Governor-General, the Countess of Minto and their family.

Earl Grey, who succeeds Lord Minto as Viceroy of Canada is a brother of the Countess of Minto and has visited the Dominion on several occasions. He sails for Canada on December 18. Chief Justice Taschereau of the Supreme Court is administrator in the interregnum.

CONVENTIONS CHOOSE THEIR CANDIDATES.

The conventions of the two political parties were held today in Lachute to choose candidates to represent Argenteuil in the Provincial Legislature.

The Conservatives held a largely attended meeting in the Victoria Hall under the presidency of Mr. J. Hope. After some discussion it was decided to put a candidate in the field notwithstanding Mr. Flynn's manifesto. Two names were under consideration—Mr. St. Jacques a young lawyer of this town, and Mr. R. P. de L'Aronde. The choice of the convention fell on the latter gentleman, but he asked to reserve his decision for a day.

At the court house the Liberals were meanwhile gathered with Mr. John Creswell in the chair, to the great enthusiasm the nomination was offered to the ex-member, the Hon. W. A. Weir K.C. In an interesting address Mr. Weir accepted the nomination, and reviewed his record of service and the governments administration. Mr. Arthur Geoffrion and Mr. MacKay spoke in support of the Candidate, and Mr. Thos. Christie, the ex-M.P. urged the need of hearty co-operation and thanked the Liberals who had stood by him in the recent election.

Then came an unusual incident. The Rev. Ernest Thomas declaring himself a supporter of the Liberal principles of the English school, asked Mr. Weir whether the recent letter of Mr. Parent insisting on Mr. Rainville's candidates, represented the government. If so, said the speaker, "Down with such a government for the letter is the worst blow delivered for a decade against public morals and representative institutions." The protest was warmly applauded and Mr. Weir disclaimed any responsibility for the letter of Mr. Parent. As to Mr. Rainville's legislative programme, Mr. Weir declared that he had always opposed it at every step and would continue to do so.

The enthusiasm which was drouned by this incident showed that free election and free speech are still valued in Argenteuil.

Owing to sickness and acting on the advice of his physician Mr. DeLaronde has since declined the offer.

At the meeting to-day, the 18th, Hon. Mr. Weir was accordingly elected by acclamation.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

CUSHING.

Mrs. Kainy has returned from Montreal where she has spent some months.

Mrs. W. J. Canning spent a few days of last week with friends at Calumet.

Mrs. Geo. Nicholls was visiting her Mr. Maple friends for a few days last week.

The Women's Missionary Auxiliary meet at the Manse on Wednesday of this week.

Meas. J. Kestley and O. Dawson of Hawkesbury, were calling on some of their friends here last Sunday.

A good time is anticipated at the social which will be held on Friday evening the 18th inst., at the residence of Mrs. Wm. Davidson, St. Philippe. Admission 25c., and there will also be a sale of useful and fancy articles and home-made candy held during the evening.

The funeral of the late Chas. Cameron of Stonefield whose death occurred so suddenly on Monday morning took place on Tuesday afternoon and was largely attended. Rev. Mr. Fraser officiated at the service which was held at the house. Interment took place in St. Andrews Cemetery.

Mrs. R. Brown of Stonefield Heights gave a very pleasant tea on Saturday afternoon in honor of her cousin Miss Jessie Hartley who has spent the summer here and intends leaving shortly for the States. Among those who attended from Cushing were Miss Nellie Weir, the Misses Hartley, Mrs. R. Townsend, Miss H. O'Brien, and Miss Wholehan.

BIRTH.

MITCHELL.—At Bethany, on Thursday, Nov. 17th, to Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Mitchell, of a daughter.

DEATH.

KETTYLE.—At Hill Foot, Que., on Wednesday, Nov. 9th, the wife of the late Wm. Kettle, aged 63 years and eight months.

IN LOVING MEMORY OF THE LATE MRS. WILLIAM KETTYLE.

Mother dear, thou hast gone and left us,
And our loss we deeply feel;
But 'tis God who has bereft us,
He can all our sorrows heal.

The days are sad and lonely,
And full of deepest woe;
For our darling mother
Tears of grief will ever flow.

She is gone,—the one we loved,
And laid beneath the sod;
Oh, it is hard, but we must know
It is the hand of God.

Our hearts were bound by earthly ties,
The mother presently broke the chain
And bids us high and higher rise,
For earthly loss is heavenly gain.

We miss thee from our home, mother
We miss thee from thy place;
A shadow o'er our life is cast,
We miss the sunshine of thy face.

We miss thy kind and willing hand,
Thy fond and earnest care;
Our home is dark without thee, mother,
We miss thee everywhere.

CASTORIA.

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

AUCTION SALE.

There will be sold by Public Auction at the residence of

ROBT. P. ARMSTRONG, Vide Sac.

Wednesday, November 23rd, 1904.

The following effects:—1 work horse, 13 milch cows, 1 two year old bull, 4 two year old heifers, 3 one year old heifers, 1 reaper, 1 seeder, 1 tumbler cart, 1 pair of fanners, 1 pair of bob sleds, 1 express, 1 set cart harness, 1 milk can, 1 cooking stove, 1 cooler, and a large quantity of hay and oats, 400 esp cans, 2 syrup pans, 1 heater, and many other articles too numerous to mention.

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.

FARM FOR SALE.

The subscriber offers for sale that valuable farm property known as the East half of lot No. 29, of the first concession of the Township of East Hawkesbury, County of Prescott, Ont., being 4 acres in width by about 24 acres in length, containing about 90 acres in superficies, on which is erected a good dwelling house and outbuildings within 5 miles of Hawkesbury village, adjoining Little Rideau Post Office. The land is in first rate condition. Price and terms made known on application to

Wm. Johnston, proprietor, Little Rideau, or John Middleton, Point Fortune.

Picture Framing—is something which is always wanted, and I wish to announce that I have started in with a very nice assortment of mouldings, etc., and will frame your pictures in good shape at reasonable prices. Don't forget to give me a trial. Drop a postal to

S. VIVERRAIS, Lachute Mills.

PUBLIC NOTICE.

Office of the Municipal Council of the Municipality of the Parish of St. Jerusalem.

TENDERS will be received by the undersigned up to Monday noon the 21st, inst., for certain repairs required to be done to Sir John Lake Bridge, also for the covering of White's Bridge. Tender for work required for each Bridge to be made separately. What work is required to be done can be seen by applying at the Secretary's office. Lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

Given this 8th day of November, 1904.

G. J. WALKER, Sec.-Treas.

Winter—is almost here. Are you ready for it with your stables all fixed up with new and horse ties, horse blankets, hatters, stable shovels, snow shovels, forks, curry combs, brushes, etc. We have on hand an A I stock of these goods at pleasing prices.

T. McQUAT & SON.

WANTED.

Good heavy men for shanty, wages \$23. per month for teamsters, skidders, and log makers, passage paid to shanty. Apply to O. F. KAIN, Cushing, or GUILLEAULT'S HOTEL, Lachute.

New dress goods, beautiful costume stuff in dress lengths, latest color.

W. BAXFORD.

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. BAXFORD.

Remember that all our Ladies' Jackets are lined. Notice on the catalogues that are lined up to \$1. We have the best values.

W. BAXFORD.

CASTORIA

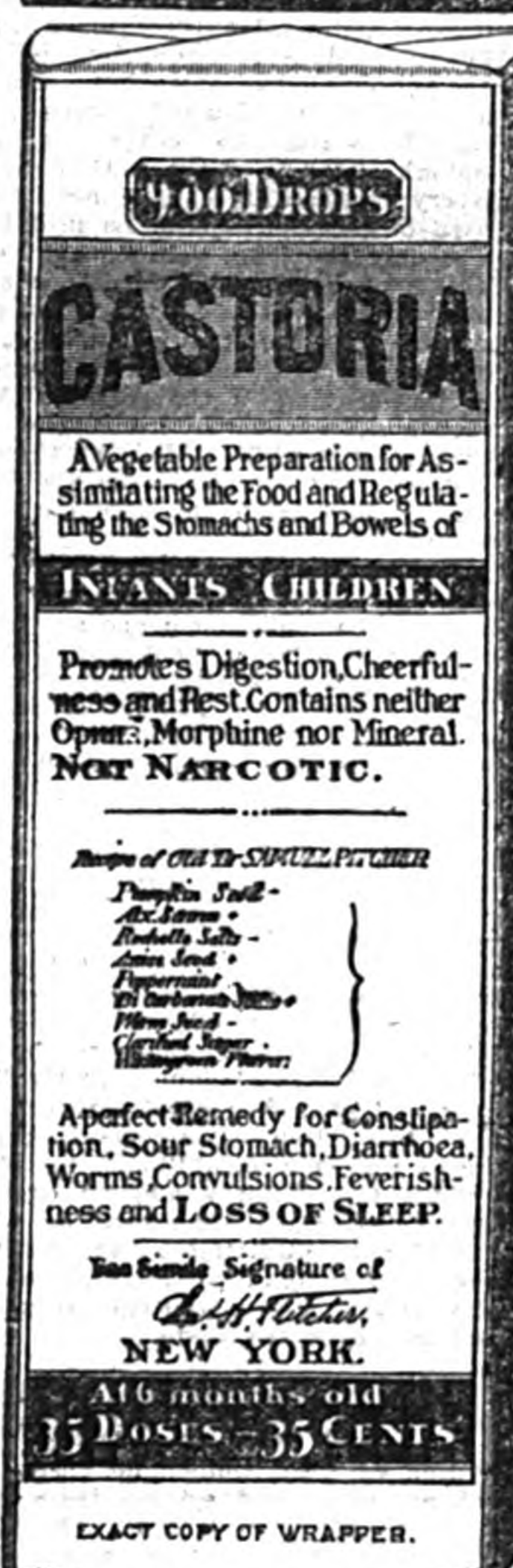
For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of

In Use For Over

Thirty Years
CASTORIA



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.

... To My Customers ...
and the Public in General.

I have this day sold out my business and store to Messrs CARPENTER BROS. of Montreal, who will continue the business at the old stand. I have much pleasure in thanking my friends and customers for their very liberal patronage during the last 23 years. I shall be pleased to have you continue with my successors, who come here very highly recommended and am sure will be able to attend to your wants.

Lachute, Nov. 10, '04.

HUGH FRASER, Jr.

We beg to announce that we will take over Mr. Hugh Fraser's business on Monday next, and respectfully solicit the esteemed patronage of his many customers. We will also be glad to see all others.

CARPENTER BROS.

Underwear

Men's, Women's, Children's, Misses' and Infants' Fleece Lined, Heavy Cotton, Union and All-Wool. Good Values, best makes and all sizes.

Blankets

Gray and White Flannellette, Gray and White Wool, Gray and White Union, Comforters, etc., etc.

Groceries

Remember, we cannot select better Teas, Coffees, Canned Goods, Raisins, Currants, Spices, Cheese, Lard, Creamery and Dairy Butter than we offer.

Goods Delivered Every Morning

H. J. Giles & Bro.

THOMAS' GORE.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Senior and children are visiting friends in Montreal.
Mr. Lem. Lyster is expected home on a month's vacation.
Mr. A. Lyster, sr. who has been visiting friends in Mille Isles has returned home.
We are sorry that we are to lose one of our young ladies, but our loss is a Lakefielder's gain.
Mrs. J. Morris and Mas'er Leslie, of Montreal, are here on a visit with friends.
Two of our prominent widowers are thinking seriously of joining the matrimonial list, judging by the trips one of them makes North, there is "Something Doing".

BETHANY.

Captain Walker who has been spending a few days in Montreal, has returned home.
Our bachelor friend makes no more trips to Genoa now.
The surprise party, which quite a number of our young people attended at Mr. J. Gordon's Jr. was in every way a success, all reporting a good time.
Mr. and Mrs. Copeland spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Walker.
Mr. Gordon Miller of St. Canute, was a welcome guest on Sunday at the hospitable home of Mr. Robt. Morrison.
Miss Walker of Hill Head spent Sunday at home.
If Dame Rumor is to be relied on there is a wedding in the near future, judging from the trips a certain party is making to the city. "Congratulations."

SHREWSBURY.

We welcome Mr. J. Good back to to our midst again.
Mr. Albert and Miss Lucy McDonald visited friends in Mille Isles on Sunday.
Mrs. A. Copeland, sr., and Mrs. A. Copeland, jr., were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Joshua McDonald on Sunday.
Mr. and Mrs. Robert Copeland were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Smith of Danany on Saturday and Sunday.
Mrs. Graham is recovering from her recent illness.
The great boom of the recent election is getting past and the country is preparing for another outburst.

GENOA.

The Rev. Mr. McLaren conducted service here last Sunday.
Mr. Robt. Wood spent Sunday in Montreal.
Mr. A. Cleland spent Sunday last in Daleville.
People seem to be taking advantage of the good roads.
The Misses Emma and Annie Touchette came home on Tuesday last after spending the past few months near Lake Megantic.
Miss Grace Smith of Upper-Lachute spent a few days with her cousin Miss K. Boa.
A young man from the South was seen wending his way past the four corners on Saturday night. "We wonder why?"
Miss Ellen McQuat accompanied by her aunt were the guests of Mr. J. A. Smith on Wednesday and Thursday.
Mr. Geo. Wood and daughter, who have been visiting the former's old home after an absence of 25 yrs., returned to Vankleek Hill where he intends spending a few days with his brothers before returning to their home in Nebraska, U.S.

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 18th 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 all articles from wood and carry on a general lumbering business, to acquire Real Estate, own sell or deal in same. The operations of the company to be carried on throughout the Dominion of Canada and elsewhere, by the name of "The Lachute Shuttle Company Limited," with a total capital stock of fifty thousand dollars, divided into five hundred 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 10th day of Oct., 1904.
R. W. SCOTT,
Secretary of State.

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 10th day of October, 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 Wooden goods and textiles, to acquire real estate, own, sell or deal in same. The operations of the Company to be carried on throughout the Dominion of Canada and elsewhere, by the name of THE HAMELIN & AYERS Company (Limited), with a total capital stock of one hundred thousand dollars, divided into one 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 the Secretary of State of Canada, this 10th day of October, 1904.

R. W. SCOTT,
Secretary of State.

IF YOU WANT

A Wholesome, Delicious,
Wonderfully Fine
B R E A D

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.

McFAUL BROS. ADVT.

VERY SPECIAL.

We have secured about 1,000 yds. all wool Navy Grey and Army flannel, 28 inches wide, worth 35c., which we are offering for 25c. while it lasts. Don't fail to secure some, as this is the time of year you will need it.

Have you seen our new Jackets? They are the latest styles and will please you in price and quality. We have the best assortment of children's ulsters in town.

Ladies' Fur Jackets. In black Lamb, Astrican, Coon, Electric Seal and Wool Seal, also a big line of Collars and Colarettes. Small profits and quick sales is our motto with these goods. They represent a lot of money and we don't want to carry any over.

Men's Fur Coats from \$22.00 up. In Calf, Wombat, Dyed Wombat and Coon, also Cloth Overcoats, Ready-made or made to order. Our prices are the lowest considering their excellent quality.

We are headquarters for Underclothing in Men's, Woman's and Children's. Stanfield's unshrinkable are the best goods made. We keep them always in stock, and once used are always used.

Our Grocery Department is always well stocked with the choicest of goods and are always fresh and up-to-date. We are always pleased to show our goods.

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.

R. McARTHUR'S ADVT.

Its the Little Things That Count — So that when you are requiring any small or large articles in the tin or agateware lines you should see that you get the best goods possible for the smallest possible outlay. This you may always be assured of doing when dealing with us.

We are agents for the Lachute Waterworks, and if you need any supplies or goods from the shop, just ring up 'Phone 26.

The Best is the Cheapest.



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

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

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

It's not all Gold

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

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

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

The Home

SELECTED RECIPES.

Chestnut Croquettes.—Remove the shells from any desired amount of chestnuts. Pour over them boiling water to remove the husks. Cook well by boiling in plain water, drain, mash like potatoes, and season with butter, pepper, salt, and one well-beaten egg. Shape into regular size croquettes, putting four seedless raisins (that have been steeped in boiling water to swell them) in the middle of each croquette. Roll in beaten egg and cracker crumbs, and fry in deep fat. Serve at once. This is fine with quail or any bird.

To Prevent Cheese From Molding.—Make a strong brine of one part water, half a cup of common salt, and teaspoonful of flour. Stir well, and when dissolved, wring a soft cloth out of this water, and put over the cheese, and it will not mold.

Black Butter.—Black butter, brown butter, or burnt butter—as it is variously called—is made by putting butter in a pan and slowly heating until it turns a deep brown color. That process should be slow, and the butter should not be allowed to cook to such an extent that it is black, or even nearly so, or it will be too bitter to use. While cooking, it should be shaken often or stirred frequently, as the froth which covers the surface may give rise to the thought that it is still yellow. To convert it into a sauce, cook the butter slowly until of the requisite color and throw in quickly an equal quantity of vinegar, and boil up once. The sauce is then ready for use.

Stuffed Potatoes.—Remove six potatoes from oven when perfectly baked. Cut off the tops and carefully remove the inside; mash with butter, cream, salt, and pepper; replace in the empty shells, piling high. Brush over the tops with melted butter, and brown in the oven.

Creamed Hashed Potatoes.—Delicious creamed hashed potatoes are prepared as follows: Boil small potatoes with their skins on. After boiling, let them get very cold, then peel them, and chop very fine in a chopping bowl. For a pint of chopped potatoes melt a heaping tablespoonful of butter in a saucepan, then drop the potatoes in; pour in enough cream to cover the potatoes, season with a little salt, and let them simmer over a slow fire, until the cream is absorbed; then serve in a hot dish.

Potatoes Au Gratin.—One tablespoonful butter, one-half cupful of grated cheese, one tablespoonful of salt, one-fourth teaspoonful of pepper, one pint of cold boiled potatoes. Make a white sauce with the butter, flour, milk, and seasoning. Dice the potatoes. In a baking dish put alternate layers of potatoes, cheese, and sauce, making the last layer sauce. Put one teaspoonful of butter in a saucepan; when melted, add one-half cup of bread crumbs and stir until the butter is absorbed. Sprinkle this over the potatoes and brown in a hot dish.

Creaming Raw Potatoes.—Cut six raw potatoes into dice. Boil ten minutes in boiling salted water. Drain off the water. Add milk to cover, and let simmer until potatoes are tender. Then add teaspoonful of butter, chopped parsley, and pepper. Shake well and serve.

Potato Pyramid.—Choose small, round potatoes of even size, pare them delicately, drop in cold water as pared, and let stand an hour. Drain and dry, then drop into deep fat, boiling hot, and fry to a rich golden brown. Skim out, drain on blotting paper laid over a hot plate, then pile pyramid fashion on a napkin laid over a hot dish. Stick sprigs of parsley, crisped in the hot fat and well drained, in the top and around the base. Serve as hot as possible.

Baked Onions.—Peel large mild onions—Spanish ones are best—cut a V-shaped piece out of the hearts, and set them in a pan. Fill the cut out places with butter, well seasoned with salt and pepper—mustard also if the flavor is approved. Dredge well with flour, then add water or weak broth to half cover the onions; set them in a very hot oven, and bake until tender. Baste once or twice with liquor in the pan. After taking up cut each onion half. After taking up cut each onion through downward and put a dab of butter in the cut, before sending to table.

CARE OF GLASSWARE.

There is nothing that conduces more to a dainty table than shining glass, and the commonest kind of glassware can be made to look beautiful by careful handling and proper washing, and where there are crevices on the outside of the dish or any article there will be more care needed to keep them bright and shining. Fashion not only allows but favors odd pieces and even the cheap ware will compare favorably with the best cut glass if the dishes are kept shining. Dish, Carafes, cruet, and similar articles may be cleaned with potato peelings or crushed egg shells. They are put in the bottle with plenty of hot water and allowed to remain over night, then the bottle must be given a vigorous shaking and thorough rinsing. In washing glassware, avoid too sudden change from cold to heat, as experience proves that the short life of many

articles of fine glassware is due to the abrupt changes of the temperature of the waters in which they are washed and rinsed. If the glass stopper cannot be removed from a bottle, tie a twine string once around the neck of the bottle and begin to saw backward and forward. In a few minutes the glass will get very hot, and the stopper may be easily removed. Before washing glassware, rinse out every particle of milk, fruit or anything that is colored, as hot water will sometimes drive the coloring matter into the glass and ruin its brightness, and this is especially true of milk. Glassware may be kept beautifully clean by washing through a warm pearline suds and then rinsing in clear warm water, and if an extra shine is desired, dampen a soft cloth with the spirits of wine, rub the glass well with this and polish with a clean dry leather. Nothing repays one so well for the time spent upon it, as shining glass and there is certainly nothing that adds so much to the appearance of the table and gives it such an air of refinement as sparkling glass and polished dishes, and the glassware can be kept clean, no matter what the financial circumstances of the family may be.

MINERS' MEDICINE ORE

HAS MANY OF PROPERTIES OF RADIUM.

Crowds Anxious to Work In Mines Where It Is to Be Found.

Radiumite is the name which has been given to a strange mineral possessing peculiar medicinal properties, which is being found in several of the large mines in the neighborhood of Butte, Montana.

For years the diggers employed in the mines there have been aware of the presence of radiumite in the workings, and have become acquainted with one or two of its peculiarities.

They called it "medicine ore" and "rheumatism rock," and have been in the habit of carrying bits of it in their pockets at all times. They believe it is a sure cure for "miners' consumption," rheumatism, stomach ailments, kidney disease, and various nervous disorders.

The Butte medicine ore possesses the strange quality of emitting a brilliant light under very slight friction by some metallic substance, or even with a finger-nail. The light is called a "cold fire" because there is absolutely no heat to it, and its displays are more brilliant under water than out of it.

MIGHT CONTAIN RADIUM.

While the Paris scientists were making their wonderful experiments with radium, it occurred to a miner that the little lumps of "medicine ore" might contain the rare element discovered by the Curies, and in that way account for the cures and the faith of the miners.

Finally specimens of the ore were sent to Paris and other great laboratories; but while reports were being awaited from them a Dr. G. D. Bryant, of Butte, became interested in the story of the miner, and he conducted a series of experiments along an entirely different line, prompted only by curiosity. He wondered if there was any basis for the belief of the miners that the "medicine ore" could cure anything, and he began an investigation of a number of reported cures.

Almost without exception, as he found, men and women who carried the mineral claimed to have derived benefits from it, and could not be ridiculed out of the idea that it was a curative as well as a preventive.

TESTS WITH PATIENTS.

Then he made tests on patients of his own, with results that puzzled and astonished him, if they did not convince him. He made a report of his investigations and conclusions to his fellow-physicians, and then the story of radiumite created a sensation.

Since then doctors and scientists from all parts of the world have taken an interest in it, and many have visited Butte to investigate for themselves.

The people of Butte are beginning to take an extraordinary interest in the search for the new medicine. Miners have given up positions to search for the ore, and superintendents of several mines where it has been found are besieged with applicants for jobs. Sick and decrepit men beg permission to work where the medicine ore is deposited.

THAT QUIETED HIM.

"The weather," said the oldest inhabitant, "is not what it used to be when I was a boy."

"For that matter," commented the flippant young man, "the weather is not what it was seven months ago."

And the oldest inhabitant could not be persuaded to talk for more than an hour.

"Steam is a great thing," remarked a French traveler in a railway carriage to his vis-a-vis. "So it is," was the reply. "I owe my fortune to it." "Monseigneur is manager of a company?" "No." "An engineer, perhaps?" "No; I have lost a number of rich relatives by railway accidents."

THE S. S. LESSON

INTERNATIONAL LESSON,
OCT. 30.

Text of the Lesson, II. Kings vi.,
8-23. Golden Text,
Ps. xxxiv., 7.

A good title for a large part of the Bible would be "The Lord God, the God of Israel, who only doeth wondrous things," and every devout heart should cry: "Blessed be His glorious name forever, and let the whole earth be filled with His glory. Amen and Amen!" (Ps. lxxii., 18, 19). From beginning to end His name is wonderful, and He is ever doing wondrous things in love and grace for and through the sinful sons of men. Elisha, the man of God, is still before us as a sample of what man might and ought to be, for while there is but one perfect pattern, the man Christ Jesus, there are many who may be followed as far as they follow God, but the very blessed way is to see no one but Jesus only, to run with patience, looking unto Jesus (Mark ix., 8; Heb. xii., 1, 2); to cease from man, and behold the Lord (Isa. ii., 22; iii., 1).

The opening verses of our chapter tell of the new house by Jordan which the sons of the prophets started to build because the place where they dwelt with Elisha was too strait for them. Whether there is a hint here or not that Elisha's holy life was too narrow a way for them I cannot say, but one cannot forget the incident of the search for Elijah, because they were not in full fellowship. There is many a holy life today that is too great a trial even for other believers in the same household and God does not compel holiness, so Elisha let them go and even went with them to help them, for love is always kind even to those who cannot see as we do.

Our lesson proper concerns the deliverance wrought by God through Elisha for the king of Israel, and also Elisha's own deliverance from the king of Syria, reminding us of Ps. ii., 1-4; xxxiii., 10, 11. The child of God may well take real comfort from such words as these: "No weapon that is formed against thee shall prosper." "They that war against thee shall be as nothing and as a thing of naught" (Isa. li., 17; xli., 12). The king of Syria thought to entrap the king of Israel, but the latter being warned by Elisha, the man in fellowship with God, saved himself from the hands of the king of Syria more than once, so that the king of Syria thought that there must surely be a traitor in his camp who in some way communicated his plans to the king of Israel. When one of his servants assured him that it was not so, but that there was a prophet in Israel who could tell the king of Israel his most secret words, then he determined to lay hands on the prophet, and hearing that he was at Dothan, he sent thither a great host of horses and chariots, which came by night and compassed the city about, that they might capture the man of God, but how vain are the thoughts and purposes of men who know not God. The humble man of God is perfectly quiet and unmoved, for he sees another host of horses and chariots which ordinary eyes cannot see. His heart could truly sing, "I will not fear though an host should encamp against me" (Ps. xxvii., 3). "Behold, God is my salvation; I will trust and not be afraid" (Isa. xli., 2).

Not so his servant who cried, "Alas, my master; how shall we do?" As Gehazi had become a leper, it was probably some one in his place, yet even Gehazi might well have been afraid, for he, too, if a child of God, was also out of fellowship. Elisha did not reason or argue with his servant, but with these words assured and comforted him, "Fear not, for they that be with us are more than they that be with them" (verse 16), and then he asked the Lord to open his servant's eyes that he might see, and he, too, saw the mountain full of horses and chariots of fire roundabout Elisha. In Rom. viii., 26, 31, 34, we see God for us, Christ for us, the Spirit for us, and we have the beautiful assuring words, "If God be for us who can be against us?" Yet we are slow to believe that all things are just as God says, we do well to pray that God would enlighten the eyes of our understanding that we may know what is the hope of our calling and the riches of the glory of His inheritance in us; that He would open our understandings that we might understand the Scriptures (Eph. i., 18; Luke xxiv., 45).

God can as easily blind as open eyes, so, at Elisha's request, He blinded these Syrians, and Elisha brought them to Samaria, to the king of Israel, whom they were really seeking, for they only wanted Elisha because he kept them from the king of Israel. Again at the request of Elisha the Lord opened their eyes and they found themselves in the hands and at the mercy of the king of Israel, who, instead of smiting them, as his own heart suggested, at the word of Elisha, fed them and sent them home, thus conquering them so that, for a time at least, the bands of Syria came no more into the land of Israel.

They acted according to Rom. xii., 20, "If thine enemy hunger, feed him; if he thirst, give him drink, for in so doing thou shalt heap coals of

fire on his head." The Lord's further deliverances and His kindness through Elisha to the woman of Shunem are recorded in the next two chapters, but, whether famine or deliverance, it is God working in all and through all for His people and against His enemies.

HOUSE RENTS IN LONDON.

Yearly Rentals Paid by the Citizens of the Capital.

There are about 575,000 dwelling-houses and tenements in London. The popular rental would appear to be somewhere between £30 and £41 per annum, as no fewer than 122,570 houses are let at those comfortable upper middle-class terms.

About 55,000 fortunate people get houses for a mere £15 to £20 a year; about 86,000 others spring another £5 on their rent, and then there are 58,000 whose rentals come between £25 and £30.

Then there comes that solid clump of suburbia, the main body of thirty or forty pounders, which gives our avenues, roads, crescents and places such an air of well-to-do-ness. In the £41 to £50 there is a sad drop—only a bare 36,000, but curiously enough when we come to the £50 to £61 there is a trifling rise.

There are 740 happy people in London who are in a position to pay—and do pay—£1,000 and upwards rental for their dwelling-houses! This is very nearly as many as there were in the whole of Great Britain in 1893-4. So some fortunes have been made in London.

NO PLACE FOR THE COW.

A young woman of great, perhaps too great, sensibility begged to be excused from visiting an aunt who lived in an old-fashioned house, where pictures of a certain period were its evidence. "There is an engraving of a blacksmith's shop in the dining-room!" said she, hysterically. "You can't expect me to eat my dinner there. I smell the hoofs."

A similar criticism came from one who suffered not from overrefinement, but from something quite different. She was a woman of recently acquired wealth who, says the New York Tribune, went into an art gallery and asked for a painting of a certain size.

"I have just what you want," said the dealer.

He showed her a beautiful animal painting, but she looked at it for a few minutes, and then shook her head.

"It won't do," she said. "I want this picture for my drawing-room."

"But it's a beautiful thing," ventured the dealer.

"Not for a drawing-room," announced the woman, conclusively. "You couldn't have a cow in a drawing-room."

HEALTHIEST TRADE.

The best and healthiest trade in the world is that of dye-making from coal tar. There is no manual work that comes near it, for tar and the smell of it is the best of all tonics and tissue-builders. The average life of a tar-worker comes out at eighty-six years. The mortality is eighty per cent. lower than in any other factory trade. Malignant diseases are almost unknown in aniline dye factories, and even in epidemics the workers suffer very little. And there is nothing like a tar-works for keeping off influenza. Yet the work of actually making the tar, which falls to the gas and coal works, is virulently unhealthy, because of the sulphur fumes; but when the tar is "finished" it brims with health and strength, and the weakest men improve while working it. Eighty-six years is a marvellous average when we remember that the average length of life for the whole population is only forty-nine.

NOT TO BE OUTDONE.

Housekeeper—"Have you any Mocha coffee, mum?"

Small dealer—"Yes mum."

"Genuine Mocha?"

"Just imported, mum."

"Import it yourself?"

"Oh, yes, mum. I send my orders direct to the Sultan, mum."

"Hump! How much have you on hand?"

"Bout sixty pounds, mum."

"You have, eh, sixty pounds?"

I read in the paper this very morning that not over fifty pounds of genuine Mocha reach this country annually."

"Yes, mum, that's true. I had ten pounds over from last year."

LIVING WITH HEADS OFF.

To go about the usual affairs of its daily existence minus a head would appear to be a rather unsatisfactory business, but this is precisely what certain insects seem capable of doing. Experiments have been made with common house-flies, with the curious result that thirty-six hours after decapitation the bodies were seemingly as lively as ever. The bodies of butterflies have lived eighteen days after the heads were cut off.

A FAMILY DAY.

In the church at Sucsany, Austria, Herr and Frau Dehos, senior, celebrated their golden wedding; their son Mathias and his wife their silver wedding; and the latter's daughter was married, all on the same day. Another grandchild of the old people, the bride's brother, read the service as priest for the first time.

INVENTOR OF LIGHT CURE

DR. FINSEN DIED AT COPENHAGEN SEPT. 24.

Man Whose Discovery Benefitted So Many Was a Victim of Disease.

The death of Dr. Finsen was a relief even as his life was torment. There was a grim pathos in the short career of the man who made perfect the surgery of light, who was "the wolf-killer," in Mr. Harold Begbie's striking phrase; the slayer of lupus, that raving disease which eats up the skin and turns beauty into loathsomeness.

For Finsen, though he could bring health to hundreds, was himself the victim of a complication of diseases. His heart, his liver, his digestive organs were all so disordered that when he took his doctor's degree at the Copenhagen University in 1890—he was then thirty years old—there was no hope of his practicing his profession.

It was about 1893 that he started the world from Copenhagen with the announcement that in certain eruptive diseases like smallpox if all but the red rays of light were excluded from the patient's room there would be no suppuration and no subsequent disfigurement.

CURE OF LUPUS.

Other experiments convinced him that the blue and actinic rays, which include violet and ultra-violet, are the only rays to have any physiological effect upon animal life. Exclude these chemical rays from the room of a smallpox patient by the use of red curtains, and the course of the disease would be mild.

Dr Finsen next made experiments which convinced him that the bactericidal action of light was limited to the blue, violet, and ultra-violet rays. The next step was to produce a powerful electric light in which the actinic rays were concentrated.

The doctor commenced his phototherapeutic treatment in 1895 on a case of lupus. With very poor tools—a hand-lens concentrating the rays from an arc-lamp, the red and ultra-violet rays being filtered out through blue water—the young professor cured his first patient in six months, and saw healthy tissue grow again on the face patches where the bacteria had colonized and eaten up the skin.

The Finsen-light cure is now a common-place of all continents, though to the imagination it is still a wondrous thing. It brought almost instant fame to the young Copenhagen doctor. It brought him the Nobel Prize for Medicine, \$13,765 of which he devoted to the institute he had founded. It brought him other honors which he was too ill to enjoy.

QUEEN INTRODUCED IT.

The Queen herself introduced the first Finsen lamp in an action which has brought fervent blessings upon her head from patients and from the parents of children threatened with the lifelong torture and disfigurement of the "wolf." Her Majesty had visited the institution of her young countryman at Copenhagen and seen the progress of its wonderful cures. When the Queen, then Princess of Wales, paid a private visit to the London Hospital in 1899, she spoke of the Finsen cure.

"The physicians were naturally somewhat sceptical," writes one of the visit, "but the Queen insisted that she had personally and thoroughly investigated the cure at the inventor's clinic, and was convinced of its complete efficacy. She added that she would at once order a Finsen lamp for the use of the hospital. This generous offer was, of course, accepted, and the treatment was started on May 29, 1900."

One lamp costs \$50,000 but the generosity of private donors has supplemented that of the Queen, and the London Hospital is now equipped with a number of lamps.

SIMILARITY.

Uncle Jerry's memory had begun to play queer pranks with him, but he refused to admit the fact, and stoutly insisted that he could remember things as well as ever.

On one occasion, while calling at the house of a friend, he was introduced to a stranger whose name was Eddy.

In the course of the conversation that followed he addressed the stranger as "Mr. Whirlpool."

"I beg your pardon," said the other, "but my name is not exactly Whirlpool. It is Eddy."

"I beg your pardon for the mistake," replied Uncle Jerry, courteously. "I was misled by the—er—similarity of sounds."

NOT A FAVORITE BREED.

Lovers of good, plain dogs, which have been allowed to grow naturally, will appreciate the story of the English pedler who went to a dealer in dogs and thus described what he wanted:

"Hi wants a kind of dog about so 'igh an' so long. Hi's a kind of gry'ound, an' yet it ain't a gry'ound, because 'is tyle is shorter nor any o' these 'ere gry'ounds, an' 'is nose is shorter, an' 'e ain't so slim round the body. But still 'e's a kind o' gry'ound. Do you keep such dogs?"

"No," replied the dog man. "We drowns 'em."

THEY MADE THIS COUPLE HAPPY

DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS DOING
GOOD WORK AROUND PORT
ARTHUR.

Mr. Dick Souvey and Wife Both
Had Kidney Troubles and the
Great Canadian Kidney Remedy
Cured Them.

Port Arthur, Ont., Oct. 24. —
(Special).—That Dodd's Kidney Pills
cure the Kidney ills of men and wo-
men alike has been proved time and
again in this neighborhood, but it
is only occasionally they get a chance
to do double work in the same house.
This has happened in the case of Mr.
and Mrs. Dick Souvey, a farmer and
his wife, living about seven miles
from here. In an interview Mr.
Souvey said:

"My wife and myself have used
Dodd's Kidney Pills and have found
them a big benefit to our health. We
had La Grippe two winters and were
exposed to much frost and cold. Our
sleep was broken on account of urinary
troubles and pain in the kid-
neys. We each took six boxes of
Dodd's Kidney Pills and now enjoy
good health."

ROAD TO SUCCESS.

Sir Alfred Harmsworth Urges
Concentration.

Sir Alfred Harmsworth, the Eng-
lish publisher, who has risen from
poverty to the possession of mil-
lions in a few years, in an article on
the secret of business success, says:

"It is not, in my opinion, and I
base my statement on knowledge of
successful men in many lands, the
young man who seeks an appointment
in an old-fashioned store or settles
down to the humdrum work of doing
his duty who necessarily makes a
fortune. There are thousands of men
in this and every other city who
are trying to make fortunes that way
and never will. It is the man who
goes into the store and teaches his
employer to sell new kinds of goods
in new kinds of ways who eventually
becomes strong enough to enforce his
demands to a share of that shop or
some other shop."

"But he must be well all the time
in body, so that his mind may de-
vote itself to the great success—con-
centration. Fortunes may come to
great gamblers now and then, and
such disastrous examples do, I know,
disturb the minds of young men. And
every venture in life is, I admit, a
little of a gamble. But, after all,
it is concentration of purpose that
is the backbone of all success in the
world, whether it be that of the poet
or the pork-packer. The man who has
cultivated the habit of concentration
looks around every proposition so
thoroughly that he is not, as a rule,
given to buying gold bricks."

MUCH TOO CLEVER.

Mr. Turveytop has, up to very re-
cently, considered himself quite clever,
and nothing so pleases him as to get
the better of some unsuspecting per-
son.

For a long time his wife had been
in need of a new bonnet, and after hint-
ing that her happiness would never
be complete till she had one, he at
last decided to gratify her desire. So
he went into a shop and picked out a
couple, one of which was cheap and
the other very expensive.

Upon these he changed the price
tickets, putting the cheap price-mark
on the expensive bonnet, and vice versa,
and then took them home.

For a long time his wife pondered,
and at last said:

"Now, dear, the expensive bonnet is a
beauty, and it is really very good
of you to allow me my choice. Some
women would take it without a word
but really I don't think we can af-
ford the more costly one, and, be-
sides, I think the cheap one is more
stylish, too. Why, what is the mat-
ter? Are you ill?"

But Mr. Turveytop had fled into
the night, where, unseen, he could
lick himself to his heart's content.

A TRAVELLER'S TALE.

One day in Shanghai, when I was
feeling ill I called a Chinaman to
me and said, "John, do you have
good doctors in China?"

"Good doctors!" he exclaimed.
"China have best doctors in world."
"Eh, over there," I said, point-
ing to a house covered with a doc-
tor's signs, "do you call him a good
doctor?"

"Eh, good doctor!" he exclaim-
ed. "He great! He best doctor in
China. He save my life once!"

"You don't say so!" I said. "How
was it?"

"He really bad," he said, confident-
ly. "He call Doctor Han Kow.
Give some medicine. Get really, re-
ally ill! He call Doctor Sam Sing.
Give more medicine. He grow
worse. Going to die! Finally call
Doctor Faden. He no get time, so
come. He saved my life!"

Heard—What did you think
when you heard the chamberlain fall
in the night? "Why, I
thought that you had been detained
on business again and were going
to appear as quietly as you could."

IN MURRAY OLD ENGLAND

NEWS BY MAIL ABOUT JOHN
BULL AND HIS PEOPLE.

Occurrences in the Land That
Reigns Supreme in the Com-
mercial World.

From Mr. A. Chancellor, of Rich-
mond, the King has accepted a chair
made from the wood of old Kew
Bride.

By a majority of 134 out of 6,000
voters Dover decided against tram-
cars running on Sunday.

In Bellman Park lime works, Clith-
eroe, the skeleton of a man quite
7 feet high has been unearthed.

During the half-year ending in
June last a net profit of £22,000 was
made by Leicester Corporation's gas
undertaking and £11,000 by the wa-
ter and electric lighting.

Sir Michael Hicks-Beach, who sat
in the House of Commons for more
than forty years, will disappear from
that assembly at the dissolution and
it is generally expected that he will
be offered a peerage.

Khaki is to be abolished for home
service, says a military journal, ow-
ing to its unpopularity among the
rank and file.

Tintern Abbey, in Monmouthshire,
is undergoing restoration by the
Crown authorities, who not long ago
became possessed of the beautiful
ruins.

Imports of foreign carpets into
Great Britain have been on the de-
cline for some time past, with the
exception of Oriental carpets pro-
duced in the Smyrna district.

Capable of reaching to a greater
height than any fire appliance at
present in London, an extension lad-
der fixed to a turn-table is being
constructed for the London fire brigade
at a cost of over £600.

The Edmonton Education Commit-
tee buys footballs for the boys in the
schools under their control, accord-
ing to a statement made at a recent
meeting.

A quantity of red pepper placed by
a practical joker in the organ pipes
of a village church near Birmingham
set the whole congregation sneezing
to such an extent that the service
had to be closed.

During the past year the Alexan-
dra Palace has made a profit of one
thousand pounds, compared with a
loss of several thousands during the
preceding year.

Liverpool is about to borrow £60,-
000 for the demolition of slum prop-
erties.

In the whole of the British Isles the
Jewish population only numbers 196,-
000.

In Wales there are about 508,000
people who cannot speak English,
Welsh being their only language; in
Scotland there are 43,000 persons
who can speak nothing but Gaelic;
and in Ireland there are 32,000 who
can express themselves only in the
Irish tongue.

As a porter named Cloughton was
crossing the line at Needham Mar-
ket, close by a signal-box at which
his father was in charge, an express
train dashed up and killed him in-
stantly, the father being a witness of
the son's ghastly death.

Burglars who visited a newspaper
office in Fleet street, London, a few
days ago, and found no cash, left
this note for the manager: "Call
yourselves an Imperial organ, and
leave no money in the place! Yours
truly, Disgusted Bill Sikes."

Hearing that a woman was in a
burning shop at Bradford, Constable
Kirk, who was passing on a tram-
way car, put his handkerchief into
his mouth and rushed in to her re-
scue. No sooner had he got inside
than there was a violent explosion of
gas. The policeman was blown
through the plate glass window back
into the middle of the road, and was
badly injured. The woman had
meanwhile escaped at the back of the
premises.

Strong words by a New York Specialist.
—"After years of testing and compar-
ison I have no hesitation in saying that
Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart is the
quickest, safest, and surest known to
medical science. I use it in my own
practice. It relieves the most acute
forms of heart ailment inside of thirty
minutes and never fails."—35.

She—"You married me for my mon-
ey!" He—"Well, don't grieve over
it now. It's all gone!"

Deafness of 12 Years Standing.
Protracted Catarrh produces deafness in
many cases. Capt. Ben. Connor, of
Toronto, Canada, was deaf for 12
years from Catarrh. All treatments
failed to relieve Dr. Agnew's Catarrh-
al Powder gave him relief in one day,
and in a very short while the deafness
left him entirely. It will do as much
for you. 50 cents.—35.

Two Irishmen who had not seen
each other for a long time, met at a
fair. O'Brien—"Share, it's married I
am, an' I've got a fine healthy boy,
which the neighbors say is the very
picture of me." Malone—"Och, well,
what's the harm so long as the
child's healthy?"

Minard's Liniment Relieves Neuralgia.

No man feels at ease while carrying
a bundle on the street that his wife
tied up.

The Lever's Dry Soap (in powder)
to wash woollen and delicate, you'll
like it.



A little Sunlight Soap will clean
cut glass and other articles until
they shine and sparkle. Sunlight
Soap will wash other things than
clothes.

MOOSE HUNTING.

The finest region in Canada for the
hunter who wishes to secure Moose
is the Temagami region in New On-
tario, and now easy of access by the
Grand Trunk Railway System and
North Bay. All information regard-
ing guides, routes, rates etc., can
be had on application to agents or
by addressing G. T. Beel, G. P. & T.
A., Montreal.

Adorer—"You still doubt me? Test
my love. Bid me attack wild beasts,
defy savages, find the North Pole,
descend into a volcano—anything, no
matter what, I will do it." Doubt-
ing Girl—"Go ask papa."

Sciatica put him on Crutches. — Jas.
Smith, dairyman, of Grimsby, Ont.,
writes: "My limbs were almost useless
from sciatica and rheumatism, and, not-
withstanding my esteem for physicians,
I must give credit where it belongs.
I am a cured man to-day, and South
American Rheumatic Cure must have all
the credit. It's a marvel.—34

All women are fit subjects for dress-
makers.

Minard's Liniment Cures Dandruff.

"Does her hair curl naturally?"
"Well, her natural hair doesn't!"

Dr. Von Stan's Pineapple Tablets.
—Medical science by accident discovered
the potency of the pineapple as a pan-
acea for stomach troubles. The im-
mense percentage of vegetable pepsin
contained in the fruit makes it an al-
most indispensable remedy in cases of
dyspepsia and indigestion. One tablet
after each meal will cure most chronic
cases. 60 in a box, 35 cents.—32

It is the easiest thing in the world
for a woman not to see the point of
a joke.

Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, etc.

Man goes into the matrimonial
game like a lion and comes out like
a lamb.

For Over Sixty Years
Mrs. WINDLOW'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
windcolic, 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. WINDLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP." 22-43

There are two kinds of wives—one
kind thinks her husband is the great-
est man on earth, and the other
thinks she is greater than her hus-
band.

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 tes-
timonials in the daily press and ask your neigh-
bors what they think of it. You can use it and
get your money back if not cured. 50c a box, all
dealers or EDWARDS, BATES & Co., Toronto.

Dr. Chase's Ointment

The Professor—"We owe a great
deal to chemistry." Friend—"Yes,
indeed. To chemistry, for instance,
we owe a great many of our
blondes."

Dear Sirs,—This is to certify that
I have been troubled with a lame
back for fifteen years.
I have used three bottles of your
MINARD'S LINIMENT and am com-
pletely cured.

It gives me great pleasure to re-
commend it and you are at liberty
to use this in any way to further
the use of your valuable medicine.
Two Rivers. ROBERT ROSS.

Fred—"Were you at the wedding of
young Softun and Miss Leader?"
Joe—"Yes; it was quite a swell af-
fair." Fred—"Who was the best
man?" Joe—"As the honeymoon
isn't over, I hardly think it's set-
tled yet!"

Coughing is an outward sign of
inward disease.
Cure the disease with
**Shiloh's
Consumption
Cure** The Lung
Tonic
and the cough will stop.
Try it to-night. If it doesn't
benefit you, we'll give your
money back.
Price: S. C. WELLS & Co., 257
No. 30 E. LaSalle, N.Y., Toronto, Can.

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.

POULTRY

We can handle your poultry either
alive or dressed to best advantage.
Also your butter, eggs, honey and
other produce.

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

Dominion Line Steamships

MONTREAL TO LIVERPOOL.
Moderate Rate Service.
Second cabin passengers berthed in best accommo-
dation on the steamer at the low rate of \$10 to
Liverpool, or \$12.50 to London. Third class to
Liverpool, London, Glasgow or Queenstown \$15.00.
For all particulars apply to local agents, or
DOMINION LINE OFFICES,
41 King St. E., Toronto, 17 St. Sacramento St., Montreal.

Dyeing! Cleaning!

For the very best and your work to the
"BRITISH AMERICAN DYEING CO."
Look for agent in your town, or send direct.
Montreal, Toronto, Ottawa, Quebec.

STAMMERERS

THE ARNOTT INSTITUTE, BERLIN, ONT.
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.

Love may be blind, but it knows
when the gas is too high.

Salt Rheum, Tetter, Eczema — These
distressing skin diseases relieved by one
application. Dr. Agnew's Ointment is a
potent cure for all eruptions of the
skin. Jas. Gaston, Wilkesbarre, says:
"For nine years I was disfigured with
Tetter on my hands. Dr. Agnew's
Ointment cured it." 35 cents.—31

A rich man never refuses the pen-
cils offered him in change.

Minard's Liniment for sale everywhere

WAITED HIS TURN.

"Doctor, just an instant, please,"
exclaimed a caller at the house of a
man of physic in a country town,
as he saw the latter disappearing in-
to his consulting-room.

"I'll see you shortly," was the curt
reply.

"But a second is all I want," per-
sisted the caller.

"I'll see you directly," said the
other, sternly.

The visitor took a seat in the gen-
eral reception-room, read the after-
noon paper through, looked at the
pictures, and played with his dog.
After thirty minutes or more had
passed the doctor came out of his
den, and with an air of condescension
said to the visitor:—

"Now, my man, I am at your ser-
vice. Your turn has come. What
can I do for you?"

"Oh, nothing in particular," was
the reply. "I just dropped in to tell
you that your neighbor's three cows
have escaped from the yard, and are
having a picnic among your flower-
beds."

BOTH OF ONE MIND.

Jones and Smith were two old
bachelors who lived on the most in-
timate terms, constantly dined to-
gether and smoked the peaceful pipe,
and occasionally went off together
for a week's holiday. But a change
came over the spirit of Smith's
dream. Well on in the fifties he got
married, and on his return from the
honeymoon invited Jones to come
and dine with him and be a witness
of his happiness. The dinner over,
the old friends sat down in front of
the fire after Mrs. Smith had gone
upstairs.

"Well, my dear Jones," said Ben-
dick, "now tell me, quite candidly,
what you think of my dear wife?"

Jones hesitated for a moment, then
replied:—

"Well, Smith, if I must speak quite
candidly, I don't think much of her."

Smith patted him on the knee as
he replied, confidentially:—

"Neither do I, my dear Jones, nei-
ther do I!"

Some men carry their courage
around in a pocket flask.

WANT TO LEARN TELEGRAPHY

Then write at once for our new
Book on
TELEGRAPHY
It will certainly interest you. Address
Central School of Telegraphy
TORONTO, ONT.
In affiliation with Central Business College,
W. H. SHAW, Principal

H.B.K. BRAND BIG SHIRT

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 1/4
to 42 yards per dozen, whereas
common shirts have only 32
to 33 yards.

That's the reason why the
H.B.K. "Big" Shirt never
chafes the armpits, is never
tight at the neck or wrist-
bands, is always loose, full
and comfortable and wears
well.

Each shirt bears a tiny book
that tells the whole history
of the "Big" Shirt, and
also contains a notarial
declaration that the H.B.K.
"Big" Shirt contains 39 1/4
to 42 yards of material per
dozen.

Sold at all dealers but only
with this brand:—

**H.B.K.
BRAND**
HUDSON BAY KNITTING CO.
Montreal Winnipeg Dawson

The Watchman,

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

VOL. XXIX.

LACHUTE, FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 25, 1904.

NO. 43

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.

WANTED:—A general servant at once. Apply to

Mrs. Jno. Hope, Lachute.

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

We are today giving 5 lbs. 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.

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 at 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 lingers in the mind, it is because I blend all these essentials into a harmonious whole. They are the clothes worth buying. D. LAFORT.

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.

New and up-to-date line of Furs, Dress and Fancy Goods just received, and more arriving daily at Carpenter Bros. These goods have been bought right and will be sold at prices which cannot be beaten. Call and inspect our stock, as we consider it a pleasure to show our goods. CARPENTER BROS.

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

LOCAL NEWS

Mr. A. D. Kennedy was in Montreal on Wednesday last.

Mrs. Morrin of Petit Brule is the guest of Mrs. John Hay.

Mr. Miller of Coaticook was in town on Wednesday.

Mrs. Ewing of Lachine was visiting in town for a few days last week.

Mr. Samuel Rident of Baltimore is the guest of Mrs. Wm. Banford.

Rev. H. Charters is spending this week in Buckingham.

Mr. A. Moles spent a few days this week with his many friends in town.

Mrs. McLaren and daughters of Montreal were the guests of Mrs. D. Lapointe last week.

Mr. Fraser and Dr. Dent of Ottawa were visiting at the Painter House last week.

Miss M. A. Beattie of Guelph Ont. is the guest of her sister, (Rev.) Mrs. McLaren.

Mrs. Todd and Miss Alma Fraser are visiting friends in the city for a few days.

Mrs. Thos. Barley spent a few days in Montreal this week, the guest of her daughter, Mrs. John Redmond.

Mrs. York and Miss C. McDougall spent Thanksgiving the guest of Mrs. W. Smith.

A Mass Temperance Meeting is to be held in the Methodist Church on Sunday evening next at 8 o'clock.

Mr. R. McFaul of Avonmore, spent the early part of this week in town, visiting his many friends.

Miss Eva Walker returned to Calumet on Monday after a pleasant visit with her parents Mr. and Mrs. D. V. Walker.

Mr. Stewart of Brownsburg left on Monday for the Royal Victoria Hospital, Montreal, to undergo an operation on his leg.

The annual meeting of the Lachute Ladies' Hockey Club will be held in Raitt's Hall, on Monday evening, November 28th, at 8 p.m.

Mr. and Mrs. John Campbell and family of L'Orignal, Ont., have removed to Lachute to spend the winter.

Mr. Jas. Bell of Beech Ridge, has sold his farm to Mr. Nap. Dumas. Mr. Bell intends removing to Ormstown and will shortly dispose of his stock and implements.

Mr. J. B. Bonhomme has rented Mr. Euchariste Lavigne's store on Foundry Street, recently occupied as the Liberal Committee Rooms, and will open next week with a large stock of fruits, vegetables, etc.

The Rev. James B. Miller of the Central China Mission will speak at Upper Lachute next Sabbath morning, East Settlement in the afternoon and at the evening service in the Presbyterian Church, Lachute.

A special meeting in the interests of Church work generally will be held in the Presbyterian Church Hall this Thursday evening, at 7.30, addressed by Rev. J. R. Dobson, of Montreal, Revs. Ballantyne, Fraser, and Menard. An offering will be taken.

Died Sunday, Nov. 13th—We are sorry to relate the death of Miss L. Gauley of Grenville, eldest daughter of Ralph Gauley. The deceased had been ailing for several months. Notwithstanding the death of the second eldest brother last June. The family have our heartfelt sympathy in their sad bereavement.

The Literary Society held a largely attended meeting on Tuesday. The membership roll increases every week. The Rev. M. S. van occupied the chair, and songs and music made the evening bright. A lecture was given by the Rev. E. Thomas on Shakespeare's "Julius Caesar." The various forces of the political world were examined, the masterful man, and the demagogue with the thoughtless crowd which makes both possible, the practical politician, the partisan, and the noble, high-minded critic who stand for the highest ideals but who alone in the group dies without his reward. Next week by general request the debate on Woman's Suffrage is to be resumed.

TEMPERANCE SUNDAY.

The following circular has been issued by Mrs. J. Mabon, provincial superintendent of temperance in Sunday schools:

"The fourth Sunday in November of each year has been designated 'World's (Sunday School) Temperance Sunday.' The highest ecclesiastical bodies of nearly all denominations have given recognition to this day. The appointment is also made by the International Sunday-school Convention, through the International Lesson Committee and provision is made for a World's Sunday school temperance lesson.

"We therefore urge all pastors, Sunday school superintendents and teachers all W.C.T.U. workers in the Sunday school and all friends of temperance teaching in the Sunday school, to make the observance of World's Sunday-school Temperance Sunday, Nov. 27th, a notable occasion. Let it be the annual temperance field day for the Sunday-schools of the world.

MRS. J. MABON,

Prov. Supt. of Temperance in Sunday-schools.

Lachute, Que.

EDINA.

A Memorial Service in connection with the lamented death of the late Nelson P. Kennedy, will be held in the Baptist Church here on Sunday, Dec. 4th, at 3 p.m. The offering will be devoted to the Hospital for sick children.

ENGAGEMENT WANTED.

First class Bookkeeper who would like books to write up, address P. B., Lachute Mills P.O.

LOUISA.

Mr. and Mrs. Jones of Boston, Mass., are home on a visit to her parents Mr. and Mrs. James Morrison.

Miss J. Robinson has gone to Brownsburg for the winter.

Miss Maud Seale was in Lachute last week the guest of Mrs. P. Cruise.

Messrs. D. Rowe and W. P. Seale spent Saturday and Sunday at their homes.

Mr. Wm. R. McFaul of the McFaul Bros. Lumber Co., St. Michel, was in Louisa on Sunday.

Miss Susie E. Boyd of Brownsburg was in Louisa on Sunday.

MOUNT MAPLE.

Mrs. D. Warwick has returned to Cushing, to reside with her daughter Mrs. Geo. Nicholls, of "Highland Home."

Mr. Val Morrison visited some of his friends here last Sunday.

Messrs. J. Stewart and A. Murdock have returned from Manitoba.

It speaks volumes for the popularity of the Rev. T. Watson, or the piety of the young men from Ogdensburg and Mt. Maple who attended the Cottage prayer meeting at the residence of Mr. A. Murdock, Daleville, last Wednesday evening.

We hope the slight shower Sunday evening, did not interfere with the plans of the young men from the valley, who were seen wending his way northward.

BIRTH.

RAYMOND.—At Lachute, on Tuesday, Nov. 22nd, twin daughters to Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Raymond.

DEATH.

CLARKE.—At Crow Foot Creek, Alberta, on Thursday, November 10th, Ellen, eldest daughter of Mr. John Clarke formerly of Lachute.

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

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

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

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

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

"THE ELITE."

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.

WE TAKE PLEASURE

In announcing that we have taken over Mr. Hugh Fraser's business, and respectfully solicit your continued patronage. We have a new and complete assortment of up-to-date Furs, Dry Goods, Fancy Goods, Groceries, Hardware, Boots and Shoes. Our prices are right, and we feel sure will satisfy you. Farm produce taken in trade.

Mr. Hugh Fraser will remain with us till the New Year and will be pleased to see all his old customers and friends.

- CARPENTER BROTHERS -

About theHouse

DOMESTIC RECIPES.

Preserved Quinces.—Pare and core the fruit, dropping it as prepared in cold water. When all are pared drain and weigh them. Put into a kettle, cover with boiling water, stew till a straw will pierce them easily; then, with a skimmer, remove them to a large dish, avoiding breaking the pieces. Make a syrup with three-quarters of a pound of sugar and one cup of the water in which the quinces were cooked to each pound of fruit. Boil and skim this until it is a rich syrup; put the quinces in it and cook, very slowly, till they are clear. Preserves made this way are delicious and not at all like the tough "chippy" quince prepared without the previous cooking or cooked with the sugar. One can add one-half sweet-apple (cooking the two fruits separately the first time) and the preserve will be much more delicate than if all quince.

Quince Marmalade.—For this the imperfect quarters of the fruit cut for preserves can be used. Prepare the fruit as directed above, only using as little water as will cook it. When thoroughly soft, add the sugar, allowing three-fourths of a pound to a pound of fruit. Cook till a homogeneous mass, not too thick, for marmalade should not be "cheesy." One should have an asbestos mat to put under the kettle, as marmalade burns easily. A considerable proportion of sweet-apple can be used to advantage with the quinces.

Quince Jelly.—This is generally made of the parings and cores of the quinces. The jelly is better flavored if the seeds are removed. Cover the parings with water and cook till tender, and strain the juice in the usual way. Boil the juice twenty minutes, then measure and to each pint allow a scant pound of sugar. Let boil up after the sugar is added and fill into the glasses.

Scotch Shortcake.—Scotch shortcake is made thus, when a simple dessert is wanted: Make an ordinary cookie dough, flavoring with either lemon or vanilla, and cut into forms. Butter each lightly and sprinkle with the candied seeds of various colors obtainable at the confectioner's. Bake in cookie tins and serve hot or cold.

Stewed Fish.—Stew any of the white-fleshed fishes with sliced carrots, turnips and onions, a bit of celery root and parsley until rather tender. Then strain out all vegetables from the cooking water; add one-half cup of white wine vinegar (for each pound of fish); also sliced and pared lemons in the same proportion. Let the fish finish stewing and lift it out carefully on a platter. Add the beaten yolks of egg to the liquid, stirring carefully to prevent curdling, until a thin custard has been formed. Throw this over fish.

Simmered Fowl.—No matter how tough or hopeless a fowl may seem roast it first to give the meat a flavor. This must be done slowly and carefully, basting at frequent intervals. When it is nicely colored, split down the back and lay it flat in covered ham boiler. Pour in all the gravy from the roasting pan and rinse same well with an equal quantity of hot water. Add a liberal

helping of canned tomatoes to gravy and dot the surface of the fowl here and there with tiny bits of onion. When these have become roasted, dredge with four hours of simmering. A fowl thus prepared will keep a week, and while it tastes delicious cold, does not betray the least warmed over taste when heated through. It should be kept covered and allowed to remain in the spot in which it was cooked without being removed from the gravy, to which a little hot water may be added when required.

HINTS FOR FALL CLEANING.

The common kerosene oil is of inestimable value in house cleaning, as it will help to clean furniture, wood-work, linoleum or oilcloth; and rotten stone made into a paste with kerosene is all that is required for polishing brass that simply needs brightening. Use equal parts of vinegar and kerosene for cleaning linoleum and oilcloth, and it not only removes the dirt but leaves a glossy surface.

Finger marks will sometimes disappear from furniture if they are rubbed with a bit of flannel dipped in sweet oil, and a good polish for varnished furniture is equal parts of vinegar, sweet oil and spirits of turpentine; but if very soiled the furniture should be washed first with warm suds and then rubbed dry with a soft cloth. Soiled wood may be brightened with crude petroleum; rubbing hard with a woolen cloth, and afterwards rubbing dry.

To clean white wood work, just rub with a soft, dry cloth and then with soft water and whiting; wood with a varnished finish should be cleaned with weak tea, and polished with a mixture of one part olive oil and two parts vinegar.

If your carpet is beginning to show wear and look dingy, change the breadth from the centre to the sides; and if the carpet needs cleaning, tack it to a clean floor and scrub it with a lather of soap bark, then rinse with clear, warm water, and rub as dry as possible with soft, dry cloths and leave on the floor until perfectly dry, then the carpet can be lifted and the paper placed underneath.

When blankets begin to wear, they can be cut through the centre, the sides whipped together and the edges hemmed. Partly worn sheets can be renewed in the same way. Both the cotton and woolen blankets should be washed while they can be dried in the warm sunshine and they can be made soft and white by washing them through a warm pearline suds and then rinsing carefully, but they should be well shaken to free them from dust and lint before they are put in the suds. After they have been washed and dried, tack a strip of soft muslin across the blanket over the end that comes next to the head and the blanket may be kept clean twice as long.

HOUSEHOLD HINTS.

Somebody has discovered that if warm water is used to sprinkle starched clothes they will be stiffer. Beets, a digestible and also nourishing vegetable, require from ten to fifteen minutes longer in cooking than potatoes.

An impoverished double boiler may be made of a kettle, a small pail and the top of a tin fruit can with a hole in it. Place the tin in the kettle, set the pail on it, fill up with boiling water, and "there you are!" Macaroni, whether used with cheese, tomatoes or soups and broths, should be cooked thirty minutes in boiling salted water first. Keep boiling constantly, then drain and drop into cold water to whiten. It is then ready for use with the cheese, etc.

Water, says a culinary authority, should not be used to baste meat. It toughens it, whereas hot fat makes it tender. If there is not enough fat in the meat to provide material for basting, heat some fat very hot and baste the meat; there will then be enough in the pan for the purpose.

Pretty rag rugs are made by preparing the rags as for carpet, coloring them all one color, as green or brown, and having them woven in the desired lengths. By using a colored warp a contrast in color may be obtained.

RULES FOR HUSBANDS.

If your wife frowns at you, smile at her.
If she smiles at you laugh with her.
If she is angry soothe her.
If she is gracious thank her.
If she is wise praise her.
If she is economical commend her.
If she is extravagant explain to her.
If she sacrifices her pleasures for you be generous with her.
If she is beautiful appreciate her.
If she cooks well compliment her.
If she is lonely stay home with her.
If she is tired tend her.
If she doubts you be frank with her.
If she grieves be tender with her.
If she is hysterical ignore her.
If she is slightly be firm with her.
If she is good adore her.

CURZON'S BAD WRITING.

The Rapid Review says that Lord Curzon's writing was so bad at Oxford that when he wrote to a relative and to a friend with whom he was wont to be candid about that relative's shortcomings, and put the letters into the wrong envelopes, no harm resulted. His kinaman surmised that the illegible scrawl must be a request for money and favorably responded on that hypothesis.

JAP SOLDIERS' LETTERS.

Secrecy is Preserved as to Movements of the Army.

A minor proof of Japanese efficiency may be seen in their methods of handling the correspondence of an army in the field. The authorities in Japan are not troubled by disgruntled privates writing home about ill-treatment and bad food, and uncomfortable beds, and thus stirring up M.P.'s to descend upon the Administration and the War Office. The Japanese soldier, so an American army officer reports, is allowed to send nothing home in the way of mail, but a card, containing no information save that he is well. He is not allowed to tell where he is. Instead of writing with a pen or pencil, he affixes his name to the card with a stamp. The cards are then taken back to Japan in large packages, and put into the mail there, so that a card on reaching its destination contains no postmarks to inform the folks at home of the writer's whereabouts.

NEURALGIC PAINS.

ARE THE CRY OF THE NERVES FOR BETTER BLOOD.

Enrich the Blood and Neuralgia Will Disappear—It is Only Those Whose Blood is Poor and Watery That Suffer.

No part of the human system is more sensitive than the nerves. Many of the most excruciating pains that afflict mankind come from weak, shaky, shattered nerves, and among the nerve pains there is perhaps none causes more intense suffering than neuralgia, which generally attacks the nerves of the face and head, sometimes causing swift, darting, agonizing pains—at other times a dull, heavy aching feeling which makes life miserable. There is only one way to get rid of neuralgia and other nervous troubles, and that is through the blood. Poor, watery blood makes the nerves shaky and invite disease. Rich, red blood makes the nerves strong, and banishes all nerve troubles. No medicine in the world can equal Dr. Williams' Pink Pills as a blood builder and nerve tonic; every dose helps to make rich, red blood, and ever drop of this new blood feeds and strengthens the nerves and banishes all nerve aches and pains. Among those who offer strong proof of this is Mr. John McDermott, Bond Head, Ont., who says: "A few years ago while working as a carpenter in Buffalo I got wet. I neglected to change my clothes and next morning I awoke with cramps and pains throughout my entire body. I was unable to go to work so called in a doctor. I followed his treatment, but it did not help me. As I was unable to work I returned to my home at Bond Head. Here I consulted a doctor who said I was suffering from neuralgia but though he treated me for some time, he also failed to help me. I had often read of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, so decided to try them. I had not used more than three boxes before I felt they were helping me. From that on I gained day by day, and after I had used some ten boxes I had fully recovered my old-time strength and have since been able to work at my trade without any trouble. The pains and aches no longer torture me and I have gained in weight. I think Dr. Williams' Pink Pills an invaluable medicine and shall always have a good word to say for them."

Neuralgia, sciatica, rheumatism, St. Vitus dance, and the many other blood and nerve troubles all vanish when Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are used—but you must get the genuine bearing the full name, "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People," on the wrapper around every box. Sold by druggists or direct by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 by writing The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

WHY THE LEAVES TURN.

Provision is Made by Trees for Winter Rest.

When the leaves begin to turn, most of the people who admire the beauty of the woods then say, "How wonderful!" never wonder what it is that changes the green into the splendid glowing tints of autumn.

Ask nine persons out of ten, and if they hazard a guess at all they will probably say that the frost has tinted the leaves. But the frost has nothing to do with it. Leaves colored by a frost look quite different from leaves colored in the due course of nature.

The coloring of the leaves is due to a genuine preparation for winter which goes on among the trees and shrubs, just as it does in the animal world.

The leaves, as you know, are the feeders of the trees. Now, as the autumn arrives and the time approaches when the leaves must suspend their functions, there is a great hurry in the arteries and veins of the plants to extract all the nourishment that is left, and to store it away deep in the trunk and branches, to stay there through the time of frost and snow.

This increased activity, which sets all the tiny pumps or cells working from root to crown, extracts the

More Delicious
in flavor than the finest Japan tea grown

"SALADA"

CEYLON NATURAL GREEN tea is fast becoming as popular as "SALADA" Black tea. Sold only in lead packets. 25c and 40c per lb. By all grocers.

matter from the leaves which is known as chlorophyll, and which serves to give the leaves their bright green colors. All the albumen and starches in the leaves are changed into liquid at this time and pumped busily into the storage houses under the bark, where they are preserved, safe and sound, till the following spring, when they furnish food for new leaves and sprouts.

The most prominent color of an autumn scene is yellow. This yellow is caused by waste matter—stuff that is left behind as useless when the little pumps take in the material that makes the green color; and crystals of lime that were left when the chemical factories of the plant turned the albumen into liquid so it could be pumped, also help to make the yellow.

To change the starchy matter into sweet liquid, another chemical process is used, and as it does not succeed well if the light is too strong, the plants manufacture a curious substance, which turns red the moment it touches any of the many acids that exist in almost all leaves.

Thus, the red, yellow and orange colors of the autumn woods are anything except mere tricks of nature intended only to delight. As everybody knows, these tints are especially powerful for resisting the passage of the sun's rays. Furthermore, they have the property of changing light into heat. This heat again spurs all the plant's cells to new activity, so the autumn foliage of the woods is by no means a sign of sleep. It is then that the chemical laboratories are at their most feverish toll.

NOTES FROM JAPAN.

What Is Going on in the Land of the Rising Sun.

Japan has established her up to date system of education in Formosa with much success.

The Japanese Government is in the market for a number of locomotives. The rice crop prospect in Japan is good. It is nearly 43,000,000 bushels in excess of the average crop of 200,000,000 million bushels.

The Japanese Marine Association will form a volunteer fleet of auxiliary cruisers.

Canada is pushing for sales in Japan. Consuls are being appointed with authority to pay for early statistical information. Sample rooms will be attached to the consulates. Japanese products will be exhibited in commercial museums in Canada.

Japan's foreign trade, for the eight months ended Aug. 31 last, amounted to \$212,000,000, an increase of \$9,500,000 over the same months of 1903. The export of gold has moderated considerably, but the import of silver increased from \$1,130,000 to \$6,585,000, by the requirements of the army in the field.

During August the Japanese banks allowed from 5.5 to 5.9 per cent. interest on deposits, and charged from 7.9 to 9.1 per cent. interest on loans. It is evident that banking in Japan is profitable.

Japanese cotton mill owners are enlarging their plants to meet the increased Chinese demand for Japanese cotton manufactures.

During 1903, 1,548 vessels of 2-

638,493 aggregate tonnage entered the port of Nagasaki, Japan, but only 35, of 140,931 tonnage, flew the Stars and Strips. Japanese vessels made up half the total number and one-third the total tonnage. British ships were 309, of 820,950 tonnage. We are barely in it.

The new harbor at Osaka was opened in July. The first two vessels to arrive were British, as usual. Large warehouses for the storage of cargoes have been erected.

A syndicate in Osaka is organizing a seed oil manufacturing trust.

Of the 467 savings banks in Japan only one is foreign. Of the 1,799 ordinary banks only four are foreign.

In Japan every dishonored check or note is publicly gazzetted, consequently very few are dishonored; in Tokio, for instance, with its 1,500,000 population, only 46 per month during the year ended May last.

"The whole conduct of the Japanese shows them to be a people generous and easy, but bold and desperate in their resolutions." Voltaire wrote this 150 years ago, but it is as true to-day as it was then.

By Sept. 2 the Widows and Orphans' Fund raised by the Japanese colony in London had reached \$100,000.

AN AID TO MOTHERS.

It doesn't help a sick baby to give it "soothing" drugs. On the contrary, it lessens baby's chance of recovery. If your little ones show any signs of being unwell promptly give Baby's Own Tablets and see how speedily they will be bright, cheerful well and happy. This medicine is sold under a guarantee that it contains no poisonous soothing stuff, or hurtful drug, and it cures all the little ills of babyhood and childhood. Mrs. W. H. Austin, Farmington, N. S., says: "Baby's Own Tablets are just what every mother needs when her little ones are cutting their teeth. When my little one cries I give him a Tablet and it helps him at once. Mothers who use the Tablets will have no trouble with their babies." Baby's Own Tablets are sold by all medicine dealers or can be had by mail at 25 cents a box by writing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

AIR YOUR BEDROOM.

Take an empty wide-necked bottle capable of holding just 9½ fluid ounces of water. Into this empty bottle pour half an ounce of lime-water. Let the bottle remain uncovered in the room all night. If in the morning the lime-water is milky the ventilation is very bad indeed. If the lime-water becomes milky on your covering the bottle mouth with your hand and shaking the vessel the ventilation is not sufficiently good. If the lime-water remains clear the air in that room is pure.

Landlady—"I'll have to request you to pay in advance, Mr. Shortleigh." Shortleigh—"Why, isn't my trunk good for a week's lodging?" Landlady—"No; it looks like one of those emotional trunks." Shortleigh—"Emotional?" Landlady—"Yes; one that is easily moved."

Women Who Are Weak

And Suffer the Derangements Peculiar to Their Sex Find That

DR. CHASE'S NERVE FOOD

Cures Such Ills Permanently by Strengthening the Nerves and Muscles.

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food stands high in women's favor because it is especially successful in overcoming ill-peculiar to their sex.

When, on account of a run-down condition of the system, the muscles and nerves fail to control the action of the feminine organism, there is bound to come much suffering.

Headaches, pains in the back and limbs, indigestion, feelings of discouragement and despondency, weakness and irregularity rob life of the joys which would otherwise be possible.

Stimulating medicines cannot possibly be of more than slight temporary relief. To be of lasting benefit the nerves and muscles must be fully restored by such treatment as is afforded by Dr. Chase's Nerve Food.

Not only is the action and vigor of the bodily organs fully restored, but new, firm flesh is added, the form is rounded out, the weight is increased,

and pallor gives way to that healthful glow of complexion which tells of the full enjoyment of health.

MRS. SYMONS, 42 St. Clair St., Belleville, Ont., states:—"Some weeks ago I began a course of treatment with Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, and have found it a very satisfactory medicine. I was formerly troubled with nervous exhaustion and a weak, fluttering heart. Whenever my heart bothered me I would have spells of weakness and dizziness, which were very distressing. By means of this treatment my nerves have become strong and healthy, and the action of my heart seems to be regular. I can recommend Dr. Chase's Nerve Food as an excellent medicine."

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, 50 cents a box, at all dealers, or Edmondson, Bates & Co., Toronto. The portrait and signature of Dr. A. W. Chase, the famous receipt book author, are on every box.

Smother A Cough

Press your hand hard enough over your mouth and you can smother a cough, but you can't cure it that way. The outside is the wrong end to work on.

Scott's Emulsion

thoroughly cures coughs because it strikes at the root of the trouble. The throat and lungs need a regular system of education to cure an old cough.

The point of value about Scott's Emulsion and coughs is that while Scott's Emulsion does soothe the raw throat and lungs, it also nourishes and heals the inflamed parts.

It replaces inflamed tissue with healthy tissue—the only real cure for an old cough.

Send for Free Sample.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, Toronto, Ont.

The Watchman AND OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE

FRIDAY, NOV., 25, 1901.

The WATCHMAN will be published every Friday.

J. S. GILES, Proprietor.

The WATCHMAN will be mailed to subscribers in Canada and the United States for \$1.00 in advance, or \$1.50 at the end of the year.

Notices of Births, Marriages and Deaths inserted free

All transient advertising matter charged 10c. per line, nonpareil measurement.

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

Address all communications to

The WATCHMAN,
LACHUTE, QUE.

THE POLITICAL TURMOIL.

Premier Parent is having much trouble with his political household since the Conservatives decided not to put forward candidates in the approaching provincial election. Among Liberals the fight for nominations is keen and exciting. In some ridings the conflicting factions have been induced to select the candidate by a ballot of all the Liberal electors.

When the Conservative leader Mr. Flynn, announced the policy of non participation in the election no such unhappy consequences were anticipated. It was supposed that the Liberals were a united and harmonious family, proud of their provincial leader and obedient to him. It appears however, that the absence of the common foe has set the Liberals fighting among themselves. The conflict thus created, helps to accomplish the end at which the conservatives aimed. They desired to call public attention in a very striking way to the grossly unfair course pursued by the government. Mr. Parent had dissolved the Legislature under such conditions as to make public discussion of his acts impossible. Scarcely more than a week had been given to the Opposition to get candidates into the field. This, under the circumstances, was impossible. Already it is evidenced that the course pursued by the Opposition was a wise one. There is a sense of fairness in the rank and file of the Liberal party upon which Mr. Parent failed to count. His conduct is therefore offensive to many of the electors who are taking advantage of the present political armistice to put forward candidates hostile to the government. There is therefore, every possibility that the difficulty Mr. Parent is experiencing in the conventions will be repeated when the Legislature meets without a Conservative in conduct is therefore offensive to many of the electors who are taking advantage of the present political armistice to put forward candidates hostile to the government. There is therefore, every possibility that the difficulty Mr. Parent is experiencing in the conventions will be repeated when the Legislature meets without a conservative in the Assembly.

It must not be assumed, however that the Conservatives have abandoned Quebec as hopeless so they are concerned. Under fair and constitutional conditions they would challenge the conduct of the government probably in every constituency. Not must it be assumed that the dominant party is now to be left in undisputed control of the province's administration in Quebec. Discussion of the conduct of the government is simply transferred from the Legislative Assembly to the larger constituency, namely the people themselves.

selves. The row in his camp, which is daily growing more ominous, may help to convince Premier Parent that, after all, the hollow victory unfairly snatched was dearly bought.

World's Temperance Sunday.

Sunday next, November 27, is the day set apart for observance in the church services and Sunday schools of Protestantism throughout the world in the interests of the temperance movement. The quite general notice of the day in the past is not without its significance. It cannot be gainsaid that the many-sided evils of intemperance were never so generally recognized the world over as they are today, and the movement for temperance never had so many strong and influential friends. These are working in diversified ways, and the net outcome of their efforts is telling day by day and year by year. It may be that some have felt in quite recent years oppressed with the apparent hopelessness of the struggle against the evil of intemperance, but a more hopeful spirit has taken possession of the forces of reform within the past year or so, as well as a bolder courage and a more aggressive spirit. This year the World's Temperance Sunday should be observed more widely and more earnestly than ever before. And especially should this be so in the Sunday-schools, for it must be borne in mind that the need for preventive and educative temperance work among the boys and girls will not be done away with by any legislation that the next one hundred years will see.

THANKSGIVING.

We thank Thee for the marked success Which crowns with joy another year We thank Thee that we do possess Convincing proof that Thou art near.

We thank Thee for all those who live To gladly do Thy perfect will, And who, by what they do and give, Their lives with joyful service fill.

We thank Thee that the harvest yields Such proof of Thy unceasing care: In forests, gardens, orchards, fields We in Thy matchless bounties share.

We thank Thee that in distant lands The Gospel message wins its way, And that the reign of truth expands, And earnest souls the Lord obey.

We thank Thee for all work begun Where Thy guiding hand can see: We thank Thee for all victories won By all who put their trust in Thee.

We thank Thee that amid the stress When signs perplex and doubts annoy, We have the Pulpit and the Press, And faithful homes of peace and joy.

Help us with grateful hearts to see The truth which all Thy gifts make known Help us to yield ourselves to Thee, And glorify Thy name alone.

T. WATSON.

Daleville, Que., 1901.

THOMAS GORE.

Mr. and Mrs. Senior have returned home after spending the holidays with friends in the city.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Miller, accompanied by Miss Ida Campbell were the guests of Mr. Padgett on Sunday.

Master George and Robert Hamilton are spending a few days here with their sister Mrs. J. Gaudy Jr.

Mr. Henry Padgett is visiting a friend in Montreal.

Miss Lillian Lyter is spending a few days in Lachute with her cousin Mrs. G. Lowe. Miss Maude Padgett has left on a visit to her aunt Mrs. Richardson, Lachute.

It has been decided to hold a social in connection with the Methodist Church Fund. Date and details later.

Picture Framing—is something which is always wanted, and I wish to announce that I have started in with a very nice assortment of mouldings, etc., and will frame your pictures in good shape at reasonable prices. Don't forget to give me a trial. Drop a postal to

S. VIVIAN, Lachute Mills.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of J. H. Hatcher

ADDITIONAL LOCAS.

Remember that all our Ladies' Jackets are lined. Notice on the catalogue that nonlined up to \$8. We have the best values.

W. BANFORD.

Are you—going into the wood business this winter, if so call in. We have a guaranteed cross cut saw, which you can not do without. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded.

T. McQUAT & SON.

WANTED.

Good heavy men for shanty, wages \$28. per month for teamsters, skidders, and log makers, passage paid to shanty. Apply to

O. F. KAINS, Cushing, or GUILBAULT'S HOTEL, Lachute.

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.

Steel Ranges.—speaking of these we have one of McClary's best, the Kootenay in two sizes. Now is the time to drop in and make your selection

T. McQUAT & SON.

Give the Baby a Chance Martin's Cardinal Food

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

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

KERRY WATSON & CO., PROPRIETORS, MONTREAL.

FOR SALE.

APPLES.—Just received, a Carload of extra fine, government inspected apples at R. CRESWELL'S.



Gray's Syrup of Red Spruce Gum

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

KERRY WATSON & CO., PROPRIETORS, MONTREAL.

FARM FOR SALE.

The subscriber offers for sale that valuable farm property known as the East half of lot No. 29, of the first concession of the Township of East Hawkesbury, County of Prescott, Ont., being 4 acres in width by about 24 acres in length, containing about 90 acres in superficies, on which is erected a good dwelling house and outbuildings within 5 miles of Hawkesbury village, adjoining Little Rideau Post Office. The land is in first rate condition. Price and terms made known on application to

Wm. Johnston, proprietor, Little Rideau, or John Middleton, Point Fortane.

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of J. H. Hatcher

Gray?

"My hair was falling out and turning gray very fast. But your Hair Vigor stopped the falling and restored the natural color."—Mrs. E. Z. Benomme, Cohoes, N. Y.

It's impossible for you not to look old, with the color of seventy years in your hair! Perhaps you are seventy, and you like your gray hair! If not, use Ayer's Hair Vigor. In less than a month your gray hair will have all the dark, rich color of youth.

50c a bottle. All druggists.

If your druggist cannot supply you, send us one dollar and we will express you a bottle. We want you to give the name of your nearest express agent. Address: J. C. AYER & CO., Lowell, Mass.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

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In Use For Over Thirty Years

CASTORIA

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

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.

Excerpt from DR. J. C. FLETCHER

Pumpkin Seed -
Aloe -
Rhubarb -
Senna -
Lemon Juice -
Peppermint -
Oil of Sweet Almonds -
Ginger -
Cinnamon -
Malt -
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A perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP.

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At 6 months old
35 DROPS - 35 CENTS

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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.

... To My Customers ... and the Public in General.

I have this day sold out my business and store to Messrs CARPENTER BROS. of Montreal, who will continue the business at the old stand. I have much pleasure in thanking my friends and customers for their very liberal patronage during the last 23 years. I shall be pleased to have you continue with my successors, who come here very highly recommended and am sure will be able to attend to your wants.

Lachute, Nov. 10, '01. HUGH FRASER, JR.

We beg to announce that we will take over Mr. Hugh Fraser's business on Monday next, and respectfully solicit the esteemed patronage of his many customers. We will also be glad to see all others.

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Men's, Women's, Children's, Misses' and Infants' Fleece Lined, Heavy Cotton, Union and All-Wool. Good Values, best makes and all sizes.

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Gray and White Flannellette, Gray and White Wool, Gray and White Union, Comforters, etc., etc.

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Remember, we cannot select better Teas, Coffees, Canned Goods, Raisins, Currants, Spices, Cheese, Lard, Creamery and Dairy Butter than we offer.

Goods Delivered Every Morning

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500 acres of land, 150 under cultivation, the rest under pasture and bush. Good apple orchard, good house, and three barns, well fenced, good water, situated four miles from Lakefield with a good road, an 13 miles from Post Office and cheese factory. Terms easy, apply to

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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.

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A Wholesome, Delicious,
Wonderfully Fine

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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
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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
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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.

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VERY SPECIAL.

We have secured about 1,000 yds. all wool Navy Grey and Army flannel, 28 inches wide, worth 85c., which we are offering for 25c. while it lasts. Don't fail to secure some, as this is the time of year you will need it.

Have you seen our new Jackets? They are the latest styles and will please you in price and quality. We have the best assortment of children's ulsters in town.

Ladies' Fur Jackets. In black Lamb, Astrican, Coon, Electric Seal and Wool Seal, also a big line of Collars and Collarettes. Small profits and quick sales is our motto with these goods. They represent a lot of money and we don't want to carry any over.

Men's Fur Coats from \$22.00 up. In Calf, Wombat, Dyed Wombat and Coon, also Cloth Overcoats, Ready-made or made to order. Our prices are the lowest considering their excellent quality.

We are headquarters for Underclothing in Men's, Woman's and Children's. Stanfield's unshrinkable are the best goods in use. We keep them always in stock, and once used are always used.

Our Grocery Department is always well stocked with the choicest of goods and are always fresh and up-to-date. We are always pleased to show our goods.

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.

The WHEELING SEASON



Is about over and you will be soon needing a SLEIGH. Call and see what I have in CUTTERS, RACK SLEIGHS, and HEAVY LUMBERING SLEIGHS.

And as Cheese Factories are now closed call and have a look at my CREAM SEPARATORS and try one of the famous "Empires." I will give you one on trial.

I also have a good line in FUR COATS and ROBES at prices that are sure to please you.

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Its 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,

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T. LAFRAMBOISE,

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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.

My Rival's Finger-Ring

"Then you positively refuse to stand up against me? The match is void?"

"Exactly, I'll pay the forfeit," I replied, after a moment's pause of hesitation. Conscious of staring, incredulous eyes, I was not going to allow anyone to grasp how keen was the mental struggle. Hardest of all to bear was the broadening smirk of Jago Ponson, this swaggering wrestler from Southern America, who had haunted my public performances and been so eager to make a match for three bouts, choice of styles to be mine.

"Very curious! Then these representatives of the public are to understand that, after accepting my challenge, you think it wisest to withdraw? You will not wrestle with me under any terms whatever? Rather a pity you did not save these gentlemen the trouble of advertising their purse of £500. Not precisely a sum to be snatched up every day—except by men in the first flight; and I understand you are comparatively fresh from the Dales, while I am—er—what you call over here an unknown quantity. Well, gentlemen, all is over!" The huge, sneering, swarthy fellow turned with a theatrical wave of his beringed hand. "Mr. Jim Lockyer prefers to elbow me out of his sensational rush to the world's championship!"

"Quite right; for once I take a pleasure in breaking my word." I said it between set teeth, threw down the pen finally, and was upon my feet.

A moment of stupefied silence, broken by the rather icy voice of the chief sporting editor, in whose sanctum we faced each other.

"H'm! Mr. Lockyer is fully entitled to his decision, even though expressed in a manner scarcely complimentary to the newspaper and proprietors I represent. There is a mystery, but not one for us to probe. At the same time the public is exceptionally interested, and some explanation of the fiasco will assuredly be expected. Shall we be believed if we say that Mr. Jim Lockyer, notoriously modest as capable, hardly realizes his market value, and is distrusting his own powers in the present case?"

Ordinarily cool, I felt my neck flame as Jago Ponson's deep-throated laugh followed that sarcastic pause. The truth of it, the inner meaning of my dramatic refusal that day, surged up, and then on the wall opposite seemed to flash two vivid pictures: the poster that was to announce my match with the giant from Southern America, and that had seemed likely to crown my fame, and beside it the pale, imploring face of a woman—Kitty's face. No! I would keep my silence. I could not expect them, as men of the world, to credit a single syllable.

I pointed to Jago Ponson. My voice sounded thick and unreal. "I shall contradict nothing that this man chooses to say outside. I have a reason, but not one for the public ear. Some other day—not far distant, perhaps—I may take up his challenge."

A minute later I had stepped from the handsome building. Five hundred pounds and a side stake—thrown away! Was I mad? I could throw him, I had felt sure from the first, despite the vague talk of his toadying supporters. I had disliked the man instinctively, especially as he avoided coming to direct grips with other performers of proved ability anxious to test him; but I wanted money. I wanted Kitty! No one knew, not even her father, who watched so jealously to prevent his daughter losing her heart to any man not approved by himself; but I meant to marry Kitty.

I was mad—yes! In the rush and roar of the street I paused. I heard the echo of Jago Ponson's laugh still; the crowd seemed to stare with contemptuous curiosity. Go back and sign the contract—yes! Crush him, and lay the cheque for £500 at Kitty's feet! And then I felt my fingers close upon that slip of paper in my pocket. With a thrill I strode away, only to pause again in the first quiet doorway and realize again the strange words Kitty had penned. Just in time they had reached me.

"Jim, darling, if you love me, do not—"

A big shadow fell past me. I swerved, to meet the sinister eyes of Jago Ponson. Had he followed me to drive home his taunts with a purpose? His swarthy face leered close.

"Something good there? Ha, ha! So we are to meet again—even if not on the boards to a crowded house!"

"We may yet, if your claims are not proved spurious in the meantime. Good-day!"

I went to stride on. Next instant, if that crushing grip on my shoulder went for anything, I realized at least that the man possessed brute strength of a rare order. His hot breath was puffed in my face.

"You're a curl a coward! The news shall stir up more excitement than the match would have done—brist me!"

My arm had swung up, but he was

strolling away, people pausing to glance back at his breadth of limb. Pook! The fellow was typical of a bullying, blustering class, that would soon be discredited by the wrestling fraternity. What was it that old Mathieson, Kitty's father, had seen in the man to tolerate and even appreciate? It seemed only a few months since I had seen Mr. Mathieson, an old athlete himself, introduced to this loud-voiced exponent; and on the spot I had somehow doubted the bona-fides—

Kitty's mysterious note! What could it mean?

"Jim, darling, if you love me, do not sign to wrestle with Jago Ponson. I dare not say more, even if I could. Let the match go I entreat you. If you hesitate, think of the woman who loves you for yourself, and not for fame or money.—Kitty." I crushed up the scrap of paper. I would know at once. She would be crossing the park on a daily errand just about dusk—the only time I could be sure of seeing her without fear of discovery. In less than an hour I was there, watching breathlessly every figure on the gravel paths. There she came at last, her face pale and troubled. And now I had drawn her back into the shadows of some trees and gripped her little hands, and was searching the startled brown eyes.

"Don't ask me," she whispered at once. "I could not tell you why I wrote that. Some day you will understand. To-day you must trust a woman's instinct. Thank Heaven, you have done so!"

"But—but why bar the man I fear least of any I ever met? What can you possibly know of him? Foreign reports of triumphs are nothing. You can only have heard your father or myself refer to him casually as an uncracked nut. Surely I may know?"

"Trust me," she repeated, strangely quiet. "Don't match yourself against that man, whatever happens. Promise!" And a sudden determined impulse took me.

"I'll promise," I said, "if you will break through your fear of a stern refusal and let me ask your father's consent to our being married. Why not? You loathe this secrecy; why should he object, if I can support you honorably? Why should I not speak out, Kitty?"

"You don't know him as—as I do," she whispered. "He would step between us instantly. He—he—"

It trailed off. It was one more bit of misery, maddening to a man who wished to prove himself worthy of her.

"Nonsense!" I laughed. "How can we judge him if he does not dream of the truth yet? I say yes!—I'll go straight back with you, and speak to him as a man. Then we shall know how to act. I have a perfect right to ask; I claim it—now!"

She was averted, silent. It was just dark as we reached the house, and my own heart was beating heavily at the thought that to-night might decide all. A light had just blazed out in the upper sitting-room. Kitty's hand shook upon mine.

"He has come home. The door is out, but I can let you in, if you must. Go straight up the stairs and knock at the door facing you. No; I will wait out here. Think twice, Jim, before you say a word that cannot be recalled!"

Just the touch of her lips on my cheek, and then the key had turned. I went up the stairs without a moment's pause, merely noting vaguely that the appointments of the house seemed strangely meagre and shabby. And then of a sudden I stood, stone-still. Mr. Mathieson was not alone in that room. A hum of voices came through; and one—could I be dreaming it?—was the slow, significant voice of the man I had faced but two hours ago. It was Jago Ponson, the seventeen-stone wrestler, who claimed to have thrown nine-tenths of the Western Hemisphere's picked men. Here!

"And so there it stands," came his deep sneer. "I'm still hoping to get the match on, by pricking his pride in public. I'm a man of my word—and you're a man buried in debts. I've no ready-money here, as I told you, although I have property on the other side that will make your girl a rich woman some day. That stake of £500—and more, if possible—I hand over to you if I can marry your girl. And I'm square, but dead when bailed."

"She wouldn't listen, quiet and lovable as you see her," came old Mathieson's dull, hopeless voice—the voice of the tempted man. "I owe far more than that, but she wouldn't—"

"She would! I liked her at sight, and she knows it; only your influence is wanted. I imagine it's a fair and good business offer. Why, your little financial crash means her misery into the bargain. Doesn't want much reflection!"

"But why must it be with Jim Lockyer? There are scores of wrestlers—"

The deep, sneering laugh broke in. "Quite so. That's another little affair altogether. I could get 'on' with plenty, but that was the only good purse going just now that suited me. You see, the critics fancy him, and defeat would be rather a good lead-off for Jago Ponson. Why? This Lockyer's a coming man, don't forget, and there'll be a startling 'gate.' Something more, if you care to hear it. You've been blind; my eyes peeled almost the moment I landed here and saw your girl. He's after her. Exactly—this same Lock-

yer. For that and other reasons he's the man I want to bring down. He meets her in secret. Suppose he ran off with her? That means another blow for you, doesn't it? I don't do things like that. I'm square!"

A spell of eloquent silence. Craning there, I could picture old Mathieson staring into the swarthy face, hesitating to ally himself and his daughter to a man whose scheme seemed unfathomable, and then came his husky voice—

"You're sure of what you say? I suspected it. Five hundred for my promise, you say? But—but how if you lost the match? What possible guarantee—"

"I shall not lose," were the last strange, slow words I caught. "You won't understand; you needn't try; leave it to me. I shall win the first two falls. Put every farthing you can raise upon Jago Ponson for that match!"

And then I was creeping back down the stairs, perfectly cool and calm now. Kitty stood out there, watching the lighted window. I spoke just the few quiet words.

"I have not seen him, dearest. Say nothing; be surprised at nothing. Trust me, as I was willing to trust you!"

An hour later I had sent two telegrams, one to the office of the "Sporting Tribune" and another to Jago Ponson at his club, challenging him to meet me at the office, with a view to business only.

He came. Satisfied that he was serenely delighted, I said nothing except that reflection and a glance at the evening papers had changed my mind, if the purse was still offered. It was. When Ponson carelessly inquired if I had chose to back my chance for a private stake of £200 a side, I appeared to hesitate uneasily, and then closed with the suggestion in a seeming spasm of bravado. Next morning all the newspapers announced that, after preliminary hitches, Jim Lockyer from the Dales had been formally matched against Jago Ponson for the best of a three-bout contest under Cumberland rules.

What the public did not know was that it was to be a wrestle for a wife!

A fortnight to go. The days passed in seeming quiet, but the struggle was already in progress secretly. Day and night my rooms were watched and my movements tracked, but I was forewarned and gave no chance. What it all meant, the inner truth of the scheme, did not reveal itself until the night before the contest.

I was alone, when there came a ring at the bell. Ponson himself, with his seconds, came to confer upon some trivial point. Balked so far, had he hoped, as a last resource, to introduce some drug into my food? I watched narrowly. No, go. I saw the giant's sinister face go yellow. He had gripped my hand and held it for a moment. A strange thrill of prescience ran through me as I felt that tiny prick as of a needle-point. By a mighty effort I kept my countenance, and the door closed upon them. I stared at my hand, but could see nothing. Yet I was certain. There was a doctor living close by. I sprang out—just in time.

A swift examination through a magnifying-glass, and then his lancet had cut from the flesh one microscopic drop of a subtle Chilian poison, the effect of which would have been to deaden my volition for a space of at least forty-eight hours. I was saved by a margin of seconds.

The tiny needle-point in Ponson's ring had done it. Coincidentally, too, next morning's papers stated that the odds against my winning were lengthening inexplicably, and that Ponson's party were wagering immense sums upon their man. I could afford to smile; my own seconds were quietly absorbing those same odds on my behalf. Yes! I kissed Kitty's pale lips that night with a supreme conviction that our love need not be kept a secret much longer!

No need to describe in detail all the excitement concentrated that night of nights into the space of a few minutes. Almost everyone knows what happened and how fatefully certain it seemed to the vast audience that I had met my Waterloo in Ponson, "The Western Terror." Had not the rumors of my breakdown been circulating all that day? Did not Ponson, as he strode on to the carpet, look the incarnation of contemptuous triumph, while it was marked that my appearance went to justify the rumors that I feared the result?

Yes, up to the very crucial moment. And then—what a transformation electrified the audience! As the whistle thrilled out and we shook hands, I looked once into Jago Ponson's face. He was smiling. Then, in the utter silence, he played almost carelessly for the neck-lock—played as a cat might do with a mouse. He had got it already; a twist of his huge trunk and I was down. He half paused, turning with a smile as that gasp went up from the crowd. And then—then, in a flash of time, as the papers said, the tables were turned. I was on my feet as by a miracle, and had my opponent's vast bulk swaying sideways across my hip. He struggled desperately, horribly, seeming to realize his mistake; the merest instant would do it.

I thought of Kitty—of the fellow's tile machinations to win her by tempting her father; I thought of the prize at stake. And then, with an effort that I could never equal

again, I had swung him high in space and dashed him down to the mat. He fell face uppermost with a crash. Both shoulders had touched and were pinned down; but that did not signify. He lay quite still, white, dazed, incredulous. When at length the whistle sounded his seconds were seen to be whispering wildly. A minute more, and it was announced that Jago Ponson refused to contest the remaining bouts—and Jim Lockyer had won. The mad shout that went up—may I never forget it!

But what was all that to the moment when my dream was realized and I stood face to face with Kitty's father, and placed in his trembling hands the cheque—most concrete proof that my love for his daughter was equal to a sacrifice? He stared stammered; he could not believe; but a few words and a silent hand-grip showed him how near he had been to giving up his girl to a scoundrel in vicer.

Yes, we were doubly happy that night. For it was like the real dawn of our love after long darkness.

And so I wrestled for my wife. And so I won her!—London Tit-Bits.

EVICTED BY A GHOST.

Liverpool Excited Over Manifestations in a Haunted House.

Not being able to support its terrestrial fame, a modest ghost, whose weird pranks have created a sensation in the neighborhood of Islington, Liverpool, England, has mysteriously vanished.

The "spook" evidently made its arrival a few days after four girls, three of whom are named Moran, left their mother's house and took up their residence at 99 Field street, off Carver street, Islington, about five weeks ago. The house is situated in the middle of a row of tall three-story dwellings, each of which is only one room deep except on the ground floor, where there is a back scullery. Winding stairs lead from one floor to another.

The maidenly quartette left their habitation each morning at six o'clock to go to work in the neighborhood, returning to dinner and tea. Two days after taking the house they were greatly perplexed on returning home at mid-day to find a large mirror, which had been left on the wall in one of the bedrooms, lying on the floor. It was replaced, but at noon next day the girls trembled to see the looking-glass again hiding its face on the hearthrug.

Then other familiar objects in the house became possessed with evil spirits. When the door was opened some unseen influence closed it, sometimes slowly, sometimes with an elastic-like spring, frightening the girls terribly.

The ghost began to manifest itself in nocturnal visitations. Dreadful rumblings kept the girls awake through the long dismal night. At such times shadows flitted over the ceilings, and the girls hid their white faces under the blankets.

Two of the girls were sitting reading just over a week ago when the apparition presented itself to one of them. The next door neighbor, a working man, declares that not a pedestrian was within a hundred yards of the house, but the girls sprang out of the doorway with alarmed faces, shrieking "The ghost!"

One of the girls swore that the phantom had passed in front of her; another states that she was scrubbing the stairs when a flat iron sans handle, which was last placed in the kitchen fire-grate, came tumbling inexplicably down upon her from above. It was followed by the shuffling of feet.

At last the terrorized quartette removed their goods and chattels at midnight, and went to live with a relative. Thousands of people went nightly to see the haunted house, and stones were hurled through the windows, but it was not even then believed that the ghost had been laid.

At last a wager was made by a man named Hugh Morgan that he would enter the place and tackle the hobgoblin. By this time the agents, Messrs. Sykes, of Brunswick road, had boarded up the front windows, but Morgan went behind and forced an entrance by smashing another pane. His investigations were not complete when a policeman appeared on the scene and arrested him. He is still in goal.

The scare has not yet subsided, and many visitors go nightly to inspect the house.

HELPED BY NATURE.

It was in the far West.

"How's times?" asked the tourist. "Pretty tolerable, stranger," responded the old man, who was sitting on a stump. "I had some trees cut down, but the cyclone levelled them and saved me the trouble."

"That was good."

"Yes; and then the lightning set fire to the brush pile and saved me the trouble of burning it."

"Remarkable! But what are you doing now?"

"Waiting for an earthquake to come along and shake the potatoes out of the ground!"

She—"A clock is different from a man." He—"In what respect?" She—"When it strikes it keeps on working."

PEOPLE WALK ON GOLD

SUN-PARCHED DESERT BASIN IN CALIFORNIA.

The Most Valuable Low-grade Gold "Mine" Known to Geologists.

Leave the Southern Pacific Railway at Yuma—a town in Arizona—follow the waggon-road sixty miles north, and you will at last emerge from mountain passes into a great natural basin in Southern California. This is the Picacho Basin—the only place in the world where people literally walk on gold.

For here, exposed on the sands, in quantities incalculable, is the greatest thing on earth, bar health and love. Here Mother Earth is spotted on the surface with that metal of yellow glint for which nations war, for which men fight as if for life.

On the sands of this dreary, sun-parched desert-basin is the gleaming goal of Gain—gold, all gold, under foot wherever you step, in a mountain-rimmed place six miles in circumference. Here, indeed, is the largest and most valuable low-grade gold "mine" known to geologists.

But as the gold is right on the surface, why does not someone go there and pick it up? Because, first of all, the owner of that basin is the only person who has a right to pick it up; second, because, after one has picked up some ten tons or so of sand, he has picked up with it only about four cents worth of gold. And to separate that four cents worth of gold from the ten tons of sand costs

MORE THAN FOUR CENTS.

Hence the gold is safe from the "pickings" of the stray "miner." Any thief is welcome to all the gold he can steal in that El Dorado. After such a robber had picked up ten tons of sand, having brought ten carts for the purpose, he would have to haul the loads a distance of sixty miles to the nearest ore-mill, in order to get the gold—all for the sake, as has been said, of four cents. Meantime, any one of his ten mules hitched to his ten carts would have eaten, in a single meal, more than four cents worth of hay or oats.

Still the gold is there, dotting the surface with millions of glinting specks, all as plain to the eye as the millions of dancing points of sunlight on the surface of the sea on a calm day. Who treads there treads upon wealth with every step, exasperated by the thought of gold, gold everywhere, and not a farthing available.

The most extraordinary fact about this gold "mine" is that it is owned by one man—a Californian named King. He has attempted to "mine" his gold on a small scale by every known mining method; but each experiment cost a sum of money greatly in excess of the value of the amount of gold obtained. In the least costly of his trials he secured twelve cents worth of gold

FOR EVERY \$5 EXPENDED.

All Mr. King's hopes now lie with a scientist in Washington, who is developing a wonderful "mining pipe," through which sand is poured, the pipe itself being lined with a chemical preparation which attracts every particle of gold contained in the sand. Thus, as the sand drops rapidly through the pipe in a thin sheet, the golden particles fly out from the sand and adhere to the lining of the pipe, attracted thereto just as particles of steel would be attracted if the sand contained steel instead of gold, and if the pipe had a magnetized lining.

A further remarkable fact about this place, is that Mr. King obstinately and persistently refuses to sell his claim. Millionaire mining-men and still richer syndicates have offered him fabulous sums for his basin of gold. But, being a rich man himself, Mr. King feels that he can afford to decline, as he has, even the most alluring offers to purchase. He says: "Some day I will myself find a way to win that gold. Or, if I fail, my son will continue the experiments—until some member of my family will finally awake to find himself the richest man on earth."

EMPEROR'S SAUSAGE MAKER.

Feeding the German Emperor is no light task. Despite all that is said about the Kaiser's Spartan habits, there are few monarchs who keep more elaborate tables.

He has no less than four chefs—Schliedenstucker, a German; Harding, an Englishman; an Italian and a Frenchman—so that he can have his meals for the day served in the style of whatever nation he may happen to fancy.

Each of these chefs has his staff of assistants; while, in addition, there is an individual who may safely be described as "sausage maker to the Kaiser."

His Majesty is very fond of the huge white frankfurter sausage, and has a supply of them made fresh every day in his own kitchen. When engaged in manoeuvring his army on a big field day these frankfurters and bread washed down with lager beer invariably form the Kaiser's lunch.

In addition to all these cooks there is a special staff to prepare meals for the younger of the princes and the princesses, who are not allowed to partake of the rich dishes the elder members of the family indulge in.

KING OLAF

Or, Kinship Between Man and Horse

CHAPTER XXXVII.

At the sound of her voice he started and looked round hastily. He was no longer insensible. She thanked God for that. The rest seemed easier to bear in comparison. "You!" she exclaimed, opening the clouded blue-grey eyes with astonishment. What has brought you here?" She had hoped for some other, some warmer greeting than this. The blood mounted to her cheeks, her neck, her brow.

"Are you so much astonished?" she asked.

"Yes. May I inquire to what I am indebted for the honor of this visit, Miss Brewster? It is a great condescension on your part."

"It is no condescension at all. It's only right."

"I fail to see in what way."

She was cruelly disappointed at her reception. This cold categorical manner checked her eloquence, as biting frost checks the rising sap in a young tree.

"I—I think I'd better go; I am sorry I came," she faltered.

He raised himself on his elbow and looked at her attentively. Some subtle change in her countenance seemed to strike him.

"Don't say that," he answered, struggling hard to retain his self-command. "Tell me instead what you really came for."

All the barriers of constraint that were closing round her broke down suddenly at the question.

"Jack!" she said, in tones of such beseeching humility that he would not have been mortal could he have remained insensible to them, "you are ill. I came to be with you." Her voice died away as she finished speaking, and a soft shy light trembled in her eyes.

He could not believe his ears.

"Good God!" he cried. "Are you mad?"

"No," she retorted with gathering courage. "I am not mad; I was mad once when I said that I despised you and that I did not care for you; but I am perfectly sane now. I know quite well what I am about. Oh, Jack!" throwing herself down on her knees by his side, "you have been blind from the first, but surely now—now that I have stolen away all by myself, without consulting Mary or talking anyone with me—you must guess what has brought me. Does not your own heart tell you the reason, or shall I go on? Well, I have come to you to say that ever since your departure from Foxington my life has been utterly wretched; I have been tormented with self-reproach and the desire to beg your pardon for my wicked words. I will conceal nothing, Jack, till I knew you I cared for nobody and believed in nobody. I was hard and sceptical. You taught me to believe once more in human nature, to believe in man. I had been badly treated once, and I imagined all men alike. You showed me differently. You showed me that honest, true, good men, incapable of a mean thought or action, men who believe in the purity of women, who are chivalrous and upright and honorable, still exist. And I—I, what return did I make? I—because my pride was wounded by some foolish bet, the explanation of which was simple enough if only my incredulity had not been so great—I, who am your inferior, who ought to learn of you, look up to and respect you as a superior being—said in a moment of insanity that I despised you. Jack, my darling, my darling! You don't know how I have suffered for my sin. Oh, Jack!" and the big eyes grew liquid and the long lashes moist with tears, "have you ever felt what it is to get up morning after morning, day after day, look out drearily on the cold pitiless sky and naked trees, and say to yourself, 'There is no chance of my seeing the one being I long to see, of hearing his voice, of watching his movements?' To feel as the weeks go by that there is no hope, no prospect of any break of change, and that your life is hateful, devoid of all interest and attraction? Do you know, Jack, what it is to rise without joy or spirit, and drag through the long, long weary hours, struggling all the while to do your duty, to appear happy and contented, and not trouble other people with your grievances, and then to lay your aching head on the pillow at night and wish yourself dead? Wish that instead of a temporary and fleeting rest it might be for ever? Do you know what it is to try and drown sorrow in amusements that yield no pleasure, in occupations that fatigue and drudgery that sicken, only to find whenever you are alone all the old thoughts come crowding back with such renewed intensity, that it is impossible ever to forget? Jack, dear Jack, speak to me, look at me, for I have realized such suffering to the full." Passion trembled in the low pleading voice, in the sweet upturned face, and in the dark glistening eyes passion and entreaty combined.

"I have suffered," he replied, "and know what it is that you describe."

A light illuminated all her countenance.

"You? Oh, Jack! Tell me, then, what it is?"

He clasped her hand in his with solemn fervor.

"It is love, Kate," he answered.

"Unsatisfied love longing and craving for the presence of its object. Do you remember how we stood and said good-bye to each other at the four cross-roads leading to Sport Lodge the first day you went out hunting? We little knew then, Kate, what dear friends we were destined to become? Well, from that moment I have never ceased loving you. You are the only woman who has ever satisfied my aspirations and appealed to my better nature. Kate, dearest," putting his hand to his brow with a gesture of pain, "it does seem hard, doesn't it, that now at length, when we understand each other, things should all be so terribly changed? When last I asked you to be my wife, though it might have been considered a piece of presumptuous folly on my part, I had at least health and strength in my favor, now they have gone from me, perhaps for ever."

"Jack, what do you mean?" For heaven's sake explain yourself."

"You know I have had a bad fall, Kate. Well, this time they have pretty well done for me."

"But you will get over it, Jack. You will get quite well after a time."

"That's just the question. The doctor says not. Do you know, Kate, that I have lost all power in my lower limbs, and cannot even move a foot?"

"Oh, Jack! you don't say so! How dreadful!"

"Dreadful? Yes it is dreadful. You think it dreadful, don't you, Kate? It would be dreadful for your young life to be tied to a confirmed invalid, and all your days spent in nursing him."

"I did not mean that, Jack, a bit. I meant it was dreadful for you, who are so active and so energetic and so fond of riding. If it comes to a question of nursing, why, who should nurse you and look after you better than your own wife?"

"Yes, if I had one."

"But you will have one, Jack. You are going to have me."

He looked at her fondly, with a tender, loving, admiring smile illuminating his countenance.

"And do you suppose," he said, "that in my present condition I should be such a brute as to allow any woman to link her fate with mine? If I have to suffer, there is no reason why you should too."

"But if I like it, Jack, dear? If my selfishness is so great I cannot get on without you?" she pleaded.

"You think so now, Kate. You would not think so a dozen years hence."

"Yes I would," she said stoutly.

"I should think so all my life. But tell me, Jack, are you in much pain? Perhaps I ought not to stop."

"No, no, Kate, don't go away. Why, it is over two months since I have seen you, and I can't let you run off so soon. Besides," with an attempt at playfulness, "the doctor strongly recommended cheerful society."

"Did he, Jack?" repeating herself by his side. "What else did he say?"

"Oh! I don't know. He's an old fool. He does not much like the feeling of numbness; says it comes from the spine, and is the worse symptom of all."

"He's a donkey to say such things," said Kate angrily. "And I dare say he knows no more about it than a twaddling old woman."

"He happens to be the first surgeon in the place, and very highly spoken of."

"I don't care; that's nothing to me. Besides, the cleverest folks make mistakes. Why over and over again medical men declare a case to be perfectly incurable, and the patient ends by laughing at their professional knowledge and fine long Latin names to scorn. We mean to do so, don't we, Jack, dear. You and I between us will spite the doctors."

She was trying hard to cheer him up and induce him to take a more hopeful view of the situation, but even she, smiling as she was through her tears, with her sweet face close to his own, could not succeed in making him deceive himself altogether.

"Kate!" he cried, with a shuddering self-pity cruel to witness in so strong and gallant a man, "fancy if I shall never be able to walk about again, never move without crutches, or feel the spring of a good horse under me. It will be little short of living death."

The tears rushed to her eyes, but she brushed them hastily away.

"Nonsense, Jack," she said, "you must not talk in that gloomy fashion."

"I can't help it, Kate, dear. Every

now and then, when I think of what I was and what I am, the present seems harder than I can bear."

With an infinitely tender and womanly gesture of compassion she twined her two arms round his neck and pillowed her head on his shoulder.

(To be continued.)

IN THE OPERATING ROOM

WHAT THE SPECTATOR SEES AND HEARS.

Skill of Sir Victor Horsley, the Great English Surgeon.

A high-vaulted chamber built like an amphitheatre; the floor of tiles, spotless; in the centre a steel table with a shining glass top, and upon it a rubber mattress several inches in thickness. Tiers of seats run up from without—the narrow circle wherein the operating table stands, and in them sit a score of medical students.

A low murmur of conversation fills the room, but suddenly it is hushed. Three white-robed nurses appear and behind them several attendants bear in a small figure, clad all in white, inert, seemingly lifeless. Tenderly they lay him upon the table, and there is a second's pause. All eyes are fixed upon the door, through which the operating surgeon comes briskly—Sir Victor Horsley, the pride of the English profession. Tall, spare, almost ungainly, with a quick, decisive movement, he looks the concentrated spirit of energy. Dressed in a pink gown, with the sleeves rolled up, revealing the long hand and deft fingers of an ideal surgeon—he looks sharply at the inanimate form of the boy upon the table.

PATIENT IS READY.

"Is the patient ready?" he whispers, quickly.

"All ready, sir," answers his assistant.

They raise the boy's head. It is quite bald, shaven close for the operation which may save him. Sir Victor takes a keen, glittering knife from a nurse at his side, and his left hand reaches out towards the patient's head. For a moment the nervous fingers hover over him, then as they touch the head they become firm and steady as hands of steel.

There is a quick, sweeping movement of the shining blade, a rustle of blood, and the boy's scalp is lifted with a skill a red brave would have died to attain. For a moment, the work now rests with the nurses and attendants. When they have again prepared the patient, the surgeon steps forward, the curious surgical saw known as the trephine in his hand.

Carefully he places it upon the head; in a moment there is the sickening grating of steel against bone. He is removing a portion of the boy's skull—a portion an inch in diameter. Not a sound can be heard but the grating of the instrument, for Sir Victor allows no whispered word, no slightest shuffling, not even a cough, for a cough can convey infectious germs a distance of 40 feet.

FIGHTING FOR A LIFE.

It is over, and the brain lies exposed. What the surgeons had surmised is correct. A tumor, a large malignant growth, stands revealed. It must be removed, if the child is to live, and Sir Victor does not hesitate. He picks out a knife, and again the patient's head is under his hands. Deep into the brain he sinks the steel. It is horrible; but he is fighting for a life.

Shortly after he retires. Bandages have been placed over the gaping wound, and the boy is carried away to fight the grim battle with death for days, and when the tissues are grown together a silver plate replaces the portion of the skull removed.

It is a gruesome sight, to an outsider; but it is marvelous, too. And the wonders of surgery and of medicine were never more clearly shown than in the London hospitals at the present time.

JERK IT AGAIN.

Noislessly, but with all his might, the burglar tugged at the dressing-table drawer. In vain. It refused to open. He tugged again.

"Give it another jerk," said a voice behind him.

The burglar turned.

The owner of the house was sitting up in bed, and looking at him with an expression of the deepest interest on his face.

"Jerk it again. There's a lot of valuable property in that drawer, but we haven't been able to open it for a long time. It's got stuck. If you can pull it out I'll give you a handsome royalty on everything that's—"

But the burglar had jumped out through the window, taking a part of the sash with him.

NO PRACTICAL GOOD.

Mrs. Younghusband—"Oh, Charlie, the cook got angry this morning, and let's bag and baggage. What are we going to do?"

Mr. Younghusband—"Why, my love I thought you attended cooking classes for seven months?"

Mrs. Younghusband—"So I did, dear, but that was merely to learn cooking as a accomplishment."

The Farm

SELLING MILK TO CUSTOMERS.

Perhaps the heading to this article should have been "peddling milk" for that is the phase of milk selling that I intend to consider, writes a correspondent. No man that has not peddled milk can know what the milk peddler has to endure. The that has had this experience is always willing thereafter to pay the current price for milk, without grumbling that the milkman is "getting rich." If there is any man that earns all he gets it is the man that produces milk and delivers it to customers.

The producer of milk in a small way usually sells it to nearby neighbors, and this kind of delivering is without appreciable cost and the returns are mostly all profits. This stimulates the cow owner to increase the number of his herd. He reasons that if two cows make him large profit a dozen cows would increase the profit six times and twenty four cows would increase it twelve times. But with the increase in the number of the cows there comes a more than corresponding increase in the cost of caring for the cows and in the delivering of the milk. Often the man that runs a dairy as a side issue makes more out of it than the man that drops everything else for his dairy work.

A man at the beginning of such an experience always overrates his own powers of laboring. He will find when he actually gets into the work that everything takes longer to do than he had imagined. Thence comes the necessity for hiring a helper, either to drive the team or to relieve himself while he is making the milk deliveries.

THE USUAL MILK PEDDLER.

is honest, but he must keep a good many things from his customers. Thus, every customer finds out that he is not getting as good milk as some other he will at once quit that milkman. But how is it possible for every customer to receive the best milk? The best milk I assume to be that rich in cream and which has been milked only a very short time before it is delivered. But all milk cannot be of that kind. The milkman who milks his cows at 7 o'clock at night cannot deliver the milk that night. He cools it carefully and keeps it till the morning. Then he cannot mix that milk with the morning's milk, for he knows that the heat in the morning's milk will start the night's milk to souring. Therefore in the morning he goes out with two kinds of milk, one milked in the morning and the other the night before. Will it do for him to tell his customers this? Not at all. I was once frank enough to tell one of my customers that I had been giving her night's milk. She flew into a passion, charged me with having defrauded her by selling her old milk and withdrew her patronage. She was my nearest neighbor, and of course, I let her have the night's milk, because one must get rid of the night's milk first because it is a little the older. Yet night's milk, if properly handled should keep till used up if that use occurs within a reasonable time. The milk peddler realizes the fact that he can't supply his customers without using the night's milk and that some one must get it.

Now, what would you do in a case like this? My man was milking the cow. It was in the summer time and the cows' foot was clean. It was improper for her to put her foot in the pail, but she did that. The hired man said nothing about it till the milk was strained and mixed with the rest and then told me.

SCOLDING WAS OF NO USE.

and really the milk didn't seem injured much—that is one couldn't detect the mishap. Well I had to sell the milk. But suppose I had told the customers about it!

I was impressed with one thing very strongly in the selling of milk, and that is that one must not only keep everything clean, but make every customer understand that things are clean. This is one of the elements of success. Any man that goes into selling of milk should bend all his energies to insuring cleanliness, costs, both in money and time and the value of the time is more than of the utensils. The cans and bottles must be washed and re-washed. When old milk is found in the bottles that are returned to the milk seller he will have a problem before him that only hard work can solve. Soaking the bottles in water in which soda has been dissolved will be necessary in a good many cases, and this soaking must sometimes take hours. It is also probable that the soda acts as a germicide and destroys the acid making ferment. At least, it is a good thing to use from several standpoints.

My experience teaches me that the "kickers" get the best treatment, and I believe the general milk situation would be improved more rapidly if more kicking were done. The milk peddler lets "well enough alone," and as long as his customers are satisfied, he is. People complain that much of the milk contains preservatives. Well, have some analyzed and then confront the

peddler with it and make a kick. The matter is all in the hands of the customers.

COWS FOR DAIRYMEN.

The cow for the dairyman, says F. H. Scribner, at a farmers' institute, is the one that can make the most profit in milk, butter or cheese for the feed consumed. Just what breed does not matter so much. It depends entirely upon the disposition, taste and education of the dairyman. There are some people who are naturally fitted to take hold of special purpose dairy cattle and make a success with them, while others require a fitting before they will be successful, and perhaps never will reach the state of perfection that some do.

The man who is progressive enough to get started along some dairy line of breeding, has born or created in him something of the next essential element to good dairying, and that is good feeding. To be a good breeder, then is to be a good feeder, and on the other hand, to be a good feeder is to be a good breeder. The two are inseparable. One cannot exist to the highest point of perfection without the other. The well-bred animal in the hands of a poor feeder, is a far worse proposition than the poorly bred one in the hands of a good feeder.

In looking over many of the reports from men who have been through the country taking a cow census, I find that the dairyman who has tried to improve the stock by introducing into his herd a thorough-bred sire of some of the distinct dairy breeds is the one who has realized the most profit every time. I want dairymen to have the best cows, and if I speak of the special purpose dairy cow and do it forcibly, it is because I believe the dairyman who is doing anything short of this is not living up to the full possibilities of his business.

As I travel through the country and see the condition stock is in and how they are cared for and the feeds used, I am inclined to think that perhaps there is a place for the common, or dual purpose cow, until such a time as he shall turn over a new leaf. "Quit his meanness," as Sam Jones says, and improve his ways of feeding and caring for his stock.

I have been in places in winter right here in the state of Wisconsin where cows are kept out of doors all winter, with a run in the corn field, a little poor hay and the straw stack for shelter. Would the strictly dairy cow be able to do business under these conditions? She might possibly survive, but the idea of profit would be entirely out of the question, for it would take at least the first half of the summer for her to pull body and soul together, and by that time she would have got all out of the notion of giving much milk.

EARLY MATURITY.

It may be that we have put so much stress on the early maturing qualities of swine that we have reduced their vitality, but if that is so, we have gained something in its place. One of the things gained is the perfection of flesh that makes it possible to market a pig at almost any age. This is not true with some of the common stock of swine that have little improved blood. The pure bred animals can be disposed of at almost any time. In the case of the near approach of cholera consideration, as it makes it possible for the owner to escape the disease by the quick marketing of his hogs. As this kind of swine brings good prices young, he is not held back by the certainty that the animals must be disposed of at a great sacrifice.

A MENANCE IN IN-BREEDING.

There is a menance in in-breeding if it is carried too far. The most careful breeders of cattle, those that have in the past built up the great herds to which we refer as the foundation of our improvements in cattle realize this and it was to them the most serious problem with which they had to contend. Fortunately animals increase so fast that the time is quickly reached when matings may be made between animals quite distantly related though all of the same blood.

DUSTING A GREAT HOTEL.

In the sumptuous new hotel, St. Regis, built in New York, all the sweeping is performed with the aid of an automatic pneumatic sweeper. A great system of pipes runs throughout the hotel, with a branch in every one of the hotel's 300 rooms. These are in turn connected with powerful vacuum pumps in the basement. With such an arrangement there is no need of a broom. The servant merely attaches a small flexible hose to the outlet and applies the end to the place to be dusted. The force of the vacuum pumps, perhaps eighteen storeys beneath, at once sucks up the dirt. There is no particle of dust raised as in sweeping, and the new method is much quicker and far less trying. The dust—thus removed—is drawn quickly through the system of hose and piping to the basement, where it is deposited in sacks, to be carried away like the ashes from the furnace.

He—"If I had known how sarcastic you were I never would have married you." She—"You had an opportunity of noticing it. Didn't I say, 'This is so sudden,' when you proposed to me after a three years' courtship?"

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Seattle, Victoria, Vancouver, Portland, Roseland, Nelson, Trail, Robson \$48 00

For particulars, apply to
J. M. Dorion or W. H. Garretsee, Lachute.