

The Watchman,

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

VOL: XXIX.

LACHUTE, FRIDAY, DECEMBER 2, 1904.

NO. 44

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 50c. in trade.

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

Are you—going in to 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. McOUAT & SON.

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 Your last year's jacket is entirely out of date.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' 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. 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.

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. CARPENTER BROS.

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

LOCAL NEWS

Detective Carpenter of Montreal, is visiting his sons here.

Mrs. (Dr.) A. Stackhouse is spending this week in Montreal.

Mrs. Jas. Campbell spent the early part of this week in Montreal.

Look out for bargains at J. D. Boyce & Co.

Mr. Creeley of Montreal, was a guest at the Painter House Monday.

Rev. Mr. McLeod of Three Rivers, paid a short visit to his daughter Mrs. Thos. Christie on Monday last.

Mrs. Dr. Alexander returned on Saturday last from a month's pleasant visit with her sister in New York.

Messrs. McKimmie Bros. are busily at work carrying in the snow to lay foundation for the Rink ice which they soon hope to have in readiness.

Rev. W. F. Fitzgerald, rector of St. Matthew's Church, Grenville, has accepted a call to Leeds, Ont., and will sever his connection with his present charge early in January.

Mr. W. H. Garretsee expects to have his commodious store and residence ready for occupation by Monday next. The building is a good substantial one and filled with every modern convenience and adds greatly to the appearance of our Main St.

The Literary Society enjoyed a programme on Tuesday evening consisting of music by Miss Davidson, and Master M. S. Gall, a finely rendered solo by the Rev. Mr. Charters, and a general discussion on Woman's Suffrage which closed with a summary by the President.

Mr. F. Howard Wilson, president of the J. C. Wilson Co., Ltd., was on Friday last presented by the employers of the Montreal, Lachute, St. Jerome and Winnipeg branches of the firm with a grandfather's clock on the occasion of his approaching marriage.

Mr. D. McAdam of Chatham, Section Foreman at Staynerville, has arrived home after spending two weeks vacation visiting his three sons at Chapeau, Ont., who are employees on the C.P.R., and while on his trip had the pleasure of meeting Mr. Geo. McMicken of Stonefield.

The Ladies Hockey Club met on Monday evening in Kait's Hall and elected their officers for the ensuing year: Miss Tena McGibbon, President; Miss Styan, Captain; Miss McDougall, Secretary-Treasurer; Mrs. H. Fraser, Assistant Sec.-Treasurer. Business Committee,—Misses May Styan, Ada Dewar & Miss Drennan; Social Committee,—Misses Geegan, Lavigne, Joss, Chapman & Fraser.

The Sunday School Union intend holding their Annual County Convention in the Presbyterian Church, Lachute on Friday December 9th. Afternoon Session will commence at 2 o'clock at which Rev. Edgar Capel, Provincial Secretary and others will take part. Evening Session at 7.30, when Rev. Elson I. Rexford of Montreal, will take charge of the meeting. All interested in Sunday School work are cordially invited.

A United Temperance meeting was held under the auspices of the W.C.T.U. on Sunday evening in the Methodist Church. The Rev. E. Thomas urged the need of constructive social reform in the widening of intellectu-

al interest and ready access to centres of social intercourse. The Rev. M. Styan made an appeal for personal example of abstinence and the Rev. M. J. McLaren referred especially to electoral miscarriages through political corruption. Mr. Miller of the China Inland Mission also spoke.

The sudden death of Mr. John Armstrong, which occurred on Sunday evening last, Nov. 27th, will come as a great surprise to many. Mr. Armstrong, while not enjoying the best of health for the past few weeks had been able to attend his business up till Wednesday, the 23rd when he was suddenly attacked by pneumonia, which resulted in his death as above. Deceased was well known in this community and the funeral which took place in the Methodist Church on Tuesday was largely attended. Much sorrow is felt for the bereaved family.

BIRTH.

FULLER,—At Brook Farm, St. Philippe, on Friday, Nov. 18th, to Mr. and Mrs. Frank Fuller, a son.

GRAHAM,—At Cuslings, Thursday November 24th, a son to Mr. and Mrs. Andrew R. Graham.

DALESVILLE.

Many from this neighborhood expect to attend the Nelson Kennedy Memorial service in Edina on Sunday afternoon.

In spite of unfavorable weather, the Ladies Missionary Thankoffering service on Tuesday evening passed off pleasantly and successfully. Rev. E. Bosworth's address was strong, patriotic, and fervently evangelical. "Daughters of the Dominion" was beautifully rendered by eight bright young girls. The hymn entitled "Grande Ligne" was effectively sung by the choir. The Secretary's report showed that very satisfactory results had crowned the efforts of the circle during the past year.

SKATES.—We have a nice assortment to choose from. Do not delay too long as they are going.—Hockey Sticks, Electric Tape, Pucks, etc.

T. McOUAT & SON.

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.

CUSHING.

Jack Frost has for the past few days been trying to spread his coat of mail over the surface of the majestic Ottawa but as yet has only partially succeeded in this locality, though news comes to us that lower down stream he has made a more complete job of it and among other things goes to show that navigation is at an end for this season. The lock men are to be seen taking their several direction for their winter quarters, with a look in their eye that seems to indicate that they feel secure in the way of returning to their births in the spring season again for the next four or five years, but we would say to some that "under most green grass most big snakes lie," so cut your coat according to the cloth. The young people of the front of Chatham, have decided to have the Annual Xmas Tree in St. Mungo's Church on Friday evening, Dec. 16th and a better time than ever is anticipated. Admission 15cts.

We are sorry to have to report that on Sunday, Nov. 20th, that death called from among us one of our best known, oldest, most respected, and most beloved friend and neighbor in the person of Mr. George Owens a man who was always on the side of right and always tempered justice with mercy and the kindness that he quietly extended to the poor, the widow, and the orphan, will not soon be forgotten though one half has never been told. For his calling he followed Agriculture and in consequence never figured much in public only as a bearer of the standard of temperance and for that cause his flag was never furled. In 1837 at the early age of thirteen he went to the front in defence of Queen and County. He is survived by two brothers Messrs. Thomas Owens, merchant of Stonefield, & Senator Owens of Montebello, and he leaves a wife and a number of sons, daughters & grandchildren to mourn his loss.

FOR SALE.

APPLES.—Just received, a Carload of extra fine, government inspected apples at R. CRESWELL'S.

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."

Lachute's Grotto for Xmas Goods.

Dolls 5cts. to \$1.50, dozens of kinds to choose from. Games 5cts. to \$1.00 in such a variety as was never before shown by us. Toys of every description, you have to see them to have an idea of the number of kinds. Toilet Boxes, Glove, Tie, Jewel & Handkerchief Cases, Manicure and Military sets, Photo Albums, Cards, Calendars, Books & Booklets. French, German, and Japanese China, Austrian Glass novelties. Fancy Silk, Wool, Linen, & Leather Goods one of our greatest attractions.

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.

Blankets! Blankets! Blankets!

We Have a Blanket for every bed in Town. Come and get one, only \$2.95 a pair. These are all wool, white blankets full size, and were bought from the manufacturer at a bargain, and we are giving the public the benefit of the cut.

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

Our stock of dry-goods, hardware, etc. is very complete. Give us a call.

- CARPENTER BROTHERS -

About theHouse

SELECTED RECIPES

Graham Gems.—Two cups of graham flour, one cup of white flour, one tablespoonful of sugar, one teaspoonful of soda dissolved in hot water, one pint or two cups of sour milk, a little salt. It should be stiff enough to drop from a spoon. Bake half an hour.

Corn Bread.—Two cups of cornmeal, one cup of flour, one tablespoonful of sugar, one large spoon of shortening melted in pan the bread is to be baked in, two cups of sour milk and one teaspoonful of soda. Bake half an hour in good oven.

Meat Croquettes.—Put the meat through a cutter. Any kind will do. Put your onion through with the meat; mince a bunch of parsley and season with a little red pepper and salt. If they are not well seasoned they are not good. For a quart of meat take a half cup of milk, put it on the stove, thicken with cornstarch and mix with the meat. When cool, form either into cone-shape or into round cakes. Dip into bread crumbs, then an egg; have deep boiling fat, as for doughnuts. Boil until brown. A wire sieve is good for frying. If these are made right they are splendid.

Dainty Cream Biscuit.—These biscuits are liked for luncheon or for serving with a cup of tea. Instead of the little crackers which are becoming tiresome. Sift two cups of flour measures after sifting with four level teaspoons of baking powder and a saltspoon of salt. Mix with one-half cup of sweet cream, and one well-beaten egg. Make up into tiny rolls or cakes, handling as little as possible, and bake in a quick oven. The cutter should not be larger round than a silver dollar.

Piquant Sauce for Cod.—A tablespoon of rue mixed with 1½ cups water, a few drops of cochineal, essence of anchovy to taste, a nip of ground mace and cayenne, together makes a fine sauce for those who indulge in the piquant. This sauce if mixed with a pan of preserved lobster, put into a mold and steamed, makes a nice dish, or if mixed with cold cod minced and warmed and then spread on toast, it is also good. The sauce ought to be as thick as good cream, to be right.

Apple Snowballs.—Pare some large, tart apples and remove the cores. Take as many squares of muslin as you have apples, spread each cloth with syrup made of sugar and water, sprinkle thickly with raw rice, and press with the hand to make the rice adhere to the cloth. Now put an apple on each cloth, fill the cavity of each apple with rice and syrup, tie the cloth firmly around the apple and boil one hour. Serve cold with cream and sugar.

Imperial Cream.—Scald one quart of cream or rich milk in a double boiler with the thin yellow peel of a lemon. Stir in a cup of granulated sugar and when dissolved remove from the fire and stir until nearly cold. Put the strained juice of three lemons into a glass dish and when the cream is cold put it into a pitcher and pour into the lemon juice,

holding the pitcher as high as possible and moving it about to mix the cream thoroughly through the lemon juice.

Burnt Cream.—Put a pint of cream in a double boiler and scald with half a lemon peel and a stick of cinnamon. Beat the yolks of four eggs with one and one-half ounce of granulated sugar. Strain the hot cream over this, stirring until it is well blended, then pour back into the double boiler and stir and cook until it thickens to a smooth cream, then remove from the fire and stir until nearly cold; turn into a pudding dish and when entirely cold strew the top with crushed loaf sugar and brown a rich caramel either using a salamander for the purpose or placing it in the lower oven of a gas stove.

Alhambra Cream.—Soak an ounce of gelatine in half a pint of water flavored with rose or orange flower water. Beat the yolks of four eggs until very light. Scald a pint of cream or rich milk in a double boiler, add half a cup of sugar and the gelatine dissolved over hot water; then add the beaten eggs and stir a few minutes to cook the eggs. Then remove from the fire and pour into a plain oblong mold and set on ice to harden. When stiff turn out and cut into slices and arrange on a shallow glass dish and place half a canned peach or apricot on top of each slice, pour over it a little of the fruit syrup, and then mask the whole with whipped cream and serve very cold.

Ginger Cream.—Put three cups of rich milk, or part milk and part cream in a double boiler; add two ounces of powdered sugar, one ounce of dissolved gelatine, and the well-beaten yolks of six eggs. Stir over the fire until of a smooth creamy consistency, then remove from the fire and stir in five ounces of preserved ginger chopped fine and three tablespoonfuls of the ginger syrup. Pour into a basin and set on ice to cool. As it chills beat with an egg, whip for about twenty minutes and then pour into a glass dish or into a mould decorated with candied cherries and pineapple. Serve with whipped cream.

USEFUL HINTS.

To keep milk from boiling over put a teaspoon in it when it rises.

A little salt placed in the reservoir of a lamp will make the flame steady and clear.

When window cords do not run smoothly rub them with a small quantity of soft soap—that side next the pulley.

Always make starch with soapy water, which will give a better gloss to the linen and prevent the irons from sticking.

When washing silk add a tablespoonful of methylated spirit to each gallon of rinsing water, and the silk will look bright and new.

The best way to clean bamboo furniture is to wash it well in warm water containing a gill of salt to each quart. This will preserve the color.

Silk stockings, colored or black, should never be washed with soap. Warm bran water should be used and the stockings should be squeezed, not wrung, and dried in the shade.

After washing tiles wipe them over with paraffin, and they will keep longer clean than if washed with soap and water.

Milk will rarely prove indigestible if it is sipped slowly. When swallowed hastily it forms a solid mass in the stomach, thus causing indigestion.

An easy way to clean lamp chimneys is to hold them for a moment in the steam from the boiling kettle, rub dry with a clean cloth, and polish with a soft newspaper.

Nearly all the corns, bunions, incurvation of nails, etc., which are peculiar to civilization, being unknown to barbarians, are traceable to high heels.

When you buy new table linen be sure and erase the lead pencil price marks that may be on it before it is laundered. These marks are hard to remove after the cloth has been wet.

It is not generally known that wringing out a cloth in hot water and wiping the furniture before putting an furniture cream, will result in a very high polish, that will not finger mark.

To stop bleeding at the nose wash the temples, nose and neck with vinegar. Or snuff up the nose vinegar and water. To prevent this complaint eat a great many raisins, and drink much whey every morning, or do both.

The great secret of keeping our clothes in good order is to mend or patch them at once, when they require it, and it is a most important detail that a garment should be repaired with material similar in kind, quality and color to that which it is made.

In making peppermint drops, pound and sift four ounces of the best and finest white sugar—that which is used for icing—beat it with the whites of two eggs till perfectly smooth; then add sixty drops of the oil of peppermint; beat it well, and drop on white paper and dry at a distance from the fire.

Broken china may be mended by brushing the edges with white lead, such as painters use; press the pieces together and tie them in place, then leave them two or three days until thoroughly dry. The dish can be broken as easily anywhere else as at the old break.

The feet of children should receive

the most careful attention, for neglect at that time may lay the foundation for many future ills. Since the feet of a child are in process of development the bones and ligaments are soft and pliable, and will conform to a bad as well as to a properly shaped shoe.

Ostrich tips can be freshened by holding them in the steam from a boiling kettle for a few minutes; this freshens them, absorbs the dust and restores the color. They should be well shaken the whole time; then, still shaking, hold them either in the sun or before a fire till they are quite dry. The curling is best done either with a stiff piece of whalebone or a silver knife.

SCIATICA CURED.

ANOTHER TRIUMPH FOR DR. WILLIAMS' PINK PILLS.

Mr. Etsell, of Walkerton, Suffered For Months and Got no Relief Until He Began the Use of These Pills.

Of the many employees of R. Trux & Co., Walkerton, Ont., none stands higher in the confidence of his employers than does Mr. Thos. J. Etsell. He is an excellent mechanic, and has been in the employ of this firm for upwards of ten years. But although Mr. Etsell now ranks among the few men who are never absent from their post of duty, the time was when he was as often absent as present, all because of physical inability to perform his work. For years Mr. Etsell was a great sufferer from sciatica, and at times the suffering became so intense that for days he was unable to leave the house.

During these years, Mr. Etsell, as may readily be imagined, was continually on the lookout for some remedy that would rid him of the disease, but for a long time without success. Doctors were consulted and although he took the treatment prescribed, it did not help him. Then he tried electric treatment, but this also failed to give relief, and in despair he had about made up his mind that his case was hopeless and that he would be a suffering, helpless cripple to the end of his days. Then one day a neighbor advised him to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. At first he refused, believing they would prove like other medicines, but the neighbor was so insistent, having herself been greatly benefited by these pills, so that at last he consented. The remainder of the story may best be told in his own words.

"When I began taking these pills," said Mr. Etsell to a reporter of the Telescope, "I had been off work for three months. The cords of my right leg were all drawn up, and I could only limp about with the aid of my stick. The pain I suffered was terrible. I could not sleep at all during the night, and I was in misery both night and day. At first I thought the pills were doing me no good but after I had taken six boxes I fancied I was feeling better, and was encouraged to continue the treatment. After that I got better every day, and by the time I had taken about fifteen boxes every vestige of pain had disappeared. For over a year," continued Mr. Etsell "I have not had a twinge of pain, and although I am forty years of age I feel as well as when I was twenty. Pink Pills cured me, and I have no hesitation in announcing them the best medicine in the world for sciatica."

The cure of Mr. Etsell proves that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are not an ordinary medicine, and that their power to cure in all troubles of the blood or nerves places them beyond all other medicines. You can get these pills from any medicine dealer or direct by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 by writing The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont. See that the full name "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People" is printed on the wrapper around every box.

WIDOWERS IN DEMAND.

An ingenious calculation in the English Registrar-General's annual report for 1902, shows that as between a bachelor and widower of the same age—whatever that age may be—it is more likely that the widower will remarry than that the bachelor will marry. But as between a bachelor and a widower selected without regard to age it is less likely that the widower will remarry than that the bachelor will marry, because it is probable that the widower is several years the older. Of the 523,500 persons who married in 1902, 479 were divorced persons. Forty-seven per 1,000 of the wives were under age. Of the men 91 per 1,000 were widowers, and 68 per 1,000 of the women were widows.

SMART BOY.

A boy who was looking for something to do, when walking down a street noticed the following sign hanging outside a shop: "Boy wanted." He picked up the sign and entered the shop. The proprietor met him.

"What do you bring that sign in here for?" asked the proprietor. "You won't need it any more," said the lad cheerfully. "I'm going to take the job!"

Which Will You Take

artificially colored and adulterated Japan tea, or

"SALADA"

CEYLON NATURAL GREEN tea which is absolutely "Pure" and delicious. It is sold in the same form as "SALADA" Black tea in sealed lead packets. 25c and 40c per lb. By all grocers.

BOMBS EATEN EVERY DAY

EXPLOSIVES YOU FIND IN YOUR FOOD.

Dangerous Sweets Which Parisian Confectioners Sell to the Public.

Much stir has recently been created in the newspapers by the statement that, in future, confectioners will not be allowed to sell the popular sweetmeats known as chocolate liquors without a license, as they contain alcohol.

This is true concerning most of them, but it is only a part of the truth with regard to the Parisian confections known as "Angels' tears." These are, it is regrettable to say, largely sought after by a certain section of fashionable society, and they are filled with a coarse spirit of enormous strength, the nature of which is masked by the casing of sweetstuff by which it is surrounded.

So volatile is this spirit that if one of the sweets is held, by means of a pair of sugar-tongs, in the flame of a lighted candle for a few seconds, it explodes with a loud report, just like a miniature bomb. One silly young girl had her mouth badly blistered the other week through holding one of these liquors between her teeth for some time, in play, before biting it. The heat of her breath evaporated the spirit, and the sweet blew up.

Epicures say that there is only one way of properly enjoying a meal of skate, and that is to hang it until the fish begins to turn black. This is a dangerous dish, however, for when the skate begins to decompose in this way various compound gases of ammonia are generated, of a

HIGHLY EXPLOSIVE NATURE.

A piece of skate in this "gamey" condition has been placed in a closed glass vessel, through which an electric wire passed. After the gas had been allowed to accumulate for a short time, the current was switched on, with the result that the glass vessel was blown to the other side of the table upon which the experiment was being conducted.

It is easy, therefore, to imagine the highly explosive nature of the human body after a hearty feed of skate. "It is difficult to imagine," says Professor Watney Holmes, "what would happen to a person who had just partaken of such a meal, and then accidentally came into immediate contact with a live electric wire."

In these days of chemical manures, we often consume a lot of explosive when we eat a cabbage. Ground, the nature of which requires it to be fertilized with nitrate of potash, yields some of this up to the plant in the course of growth, and so it reaches the interior of the body.

In fact, a man who has cleaned his teeth with charcoal, taken sulphur tablets for his complexion, and then eaten a chemically fed cabbage, has simply set up a gunpowder factory inside himself on a small scale. There is no cause for alarm though, as he is

NOT LIKELY TO "GO OFF."

Many people have manufactured nitro-glycerine, that most deadly of

explosives, within themselves without knowing it. A tablespoonful of glycerine is an almost universal remedy for a sore throat, and if a bottle of lemonade is drunk shortly afterwards, all the component materials of nitro-glycerine are present in most cases, for a good deal of the cheap, so-called bottled lemonade is acidulated with nitric acid, and not, as the manufacturers would have us believe, the juice of fresh lemons. Hence, when the glycerine and the nitric acid meet within the confines of "Little Mary," the operation is complete, and the thirsty individual is a bomb for the time being; though, of course, he is not aware of the fact, which, perhaps, is as well.

Over-ripe fruit, improperly tinned lobster and salmon, bread made with inferior yeast, and even the bloater and kipper beyond of the masses, all contain explosives; yet tons of them are eaten with relish every day of the week by hundreds of thousands of people.

A WISE PRECAUTION.

No matter whether the baby is sick or well, Baby's Own Tablets should always be in the house. They not only cure infantile disorders, but they prevent them, and should be used whenever the little ones show the slightest signs of illness. No other medicine is so enthusiastically spoken of by mothers—no other medicine has done so much to make little ones healthy and good natured. Mrs. Albert Luddington, St. Mary's River, N.S., says: "I do not believe my baby would have been alive to-day had it not been for Baby's Own Tablets. Since using them he is growing nicely, is good natured and is getting fat." Good for the new born baby or growing child—and above all absolutely safe. You can get Baby's Own Tablets from your druggist or by mail at 25 cents a box by writing The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

LAZIEST MAN ON RECORD.

Smith—"Brown is the laziest man on record."

Jones—"How so?"

Smith—"When his wife asks him to water her flower bed he throws a bucket of water on his Newfoundland dog and then has him stand in the middle of the flower bed and shake himself."

"Woman overworked? Fudge! Think of the men!" "Ah, but you know the old saying, 'Woman's work is never done.'" "I know it, and that's the reason she oughtn't to complain. A man has to do his work or lose his job."

THEY WEREN'T SUITED.

"When I came of age," said Mr. Softleigh, "I promised mother that I'd never marry until I found the right girl."

"Indeed!" exclaimed Miss Sharpe. "Yes, and—er—you're the right girl."

"That's too bad, for you're the wrong man."

The Kidneys Are Delicate

Easily Affected by Changes of the Temperature.

Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills

Not even are the lungs more susceptible to the effect of cold drafts, of overheating, of dampness or cold than the kidneys.

This accounts for workingmen so frequently becoming victims of painful and deadly kidney diseases.

Pains in the back are usually the first note of warning. Then there is frequent and painful or smarting urination, headache and derangements of the digestive system and bowels.

IF YOU WOULD PREVENT BRIGHT'S DISEASE AND OTHER DEADLY FORMS OF KIDNEY DISEASE YOU MUST ACT QUICKLY.

To be certain of immediately arresting disease and bringing about thorough cure, you must use Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, which so many times have proven their superiority as a treatment for the most serious diseases of the kidneys.

By acting on the liver and bowels as well as on the kidneys, Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills effect a thorough cleansing of the whole filtering and excretory systems and en-

tirely rid the body of all poisonous waste matter.

MR. ELLIS GALLANT, Paquetville, N. B., writes:—"About four months ago I found my condition so serious that I had to leave work. I could not sleep nights, my appetite was very poor and my kidneys were so affected that I could hardly walk on account of backache."

"I resolved to try Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills and Backache Plaster. After three weeks' time, I am glad to say, I was able to resume work and now feel as well as I ever did. I therefore say that Dr. Chase's remedies are excellent family medicines."

Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills are so thorough and far-reaching in their influence on the kidneys as to thoroughly eradicate the most serious disease. One pill a dose, 25 cents a box, at all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto. The portrait and signature of Dr. A. W. Chase, the famous receipt book author, are on every box.

SCROFULA

Scrofula may be described as "scattered consumption."

To cure it take Scott's Emulsion.

Scrofula is consumption of the small glands under the skin, and these break out into sores. Scott's Emulsion heals these sores.

But there's more to the story. The loss of flesh and great weakness that comes with Scrofula is a regular part of the disease—the same as in consumption of the lungs. For this as for the sores, Scott's Emulsion is just the remedy.

Flesh and strength are gained by the use of Scott's Emulsion quicker than in any other way.

Scrofulous children improve in every way on Scott's Emulsion.

Sent for Free Sample.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, Toronto, Ont.

THE DOCTOR SAID THAT HE MUST DIE

BUT DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS
CURED J. J. PERKINS.

He Was Unable to Work, and Be-
coming Destitute, Before He
Used the Great Canadian Kidney
Remedy.

Tyndall, Man., Nov. 14.—(Special)
—Unable to work because of Kidney
Disease, pronounced incurable by the
doctors, and fast becoming destitute,
Mr. J. J. Perkins, of this place,
found new life and health in Dodd's
Kidney Pills. In his gratitude he
wants all the world to know of his
cure, and that he owes it to Dodd's
Kidney Pills. Mr. Perkins says:

"After two years of Kidney Trou-
ble I got so bad the doctor said I
was incurable. I got still worse
and at times had such terrible pains
in my back and kidneys that I
thought I would die.

"I was unable to work and was
becoming destitute when a friend
persuaded me to try Dodd's Kidney
Pills. Five boxes cured me com-
pletely."

WORTH KNOWING.

Some Small Doses of Very Use-
ful Information.

England has, on an average, sixty
six gales a year.
Over a hundred kinds of wine are
made in Australia.

An average sheep weighing 152 lb.
gives 3 lb. of mutton.

About 10,000 gross of pens are
produced from a ton of steel.

An express engine consumes ten
gallons of water per mile.

The horse succumbs to cold quick-
er than any other animal.

Over 600,000 cattle are annually
slaughtered to make beef extract.

Orange-juice is one of the best
dressings for black shoes or boots.

England exports umbrellas to the
value of \$3,050,000 every year.

Some insects are in a state of ma-
turity thirty minutes after birth.

One pound weight of cork will sup-
port in the water a man weighing
140 pounds.

The first lighthouses had fires of
wood and coal kindled at the top of
them.

On an average no fewer than 200
people are killed by lightning every
year.

A horse will live twenty-five days
without food, merely drinking wa-
ter.

An inch of rain means that 101
tons of water have fallen upon every
acre of soil.

The Sicily group contains about
forty islands, only five of them being
inhabited.

Some of the insurance companies
of Paris refuse to insure people who
dye their hair.

The London Parks Committee has
2,815 acres under its control, with
800 gardeners.

Sixteen ounces of gold wash are
sufficient to gild a wire that would
incircle the earth.

The Sultan of Turkey owns about
500 carriages. Collecting them is
a sad with him.

It is estimated that about 250-
000,500 bricks are used monthly in
the United Kingdom.

The fish-hooks used to-day are pre-
cisely of the same form as those of
two thousand years ago.

The standard of height in the Brit-
ish Army is greater than in any
other army in the world.

Sulphurous baths are supplied gra-
tuitously in Paris to all persons em-
ployed in handling lead.

The most intelligent insects are to
be found in the ant tribe, and next
to them rank wasps.

Great Britain spends \$112,580,000
a year on the support of the poor,
exclusive of private charities.

More steel is used in the manufac-
ture of pins than in all the sword
and gun factories in the world.

The King of Portugal has thirteen
names, his eldest son has seventeen,
and his youngest son thirteen.

Caterpillars from six inches to a
foot long are common in the vicini-
ty of the Darling River, Australia.

Before becoming a policeman in
Vienna, a man must be able to
swim, row, and send a telegraphic
message.

Arctic travellers have noticed that
snow, when at a very low tempera-
ture, absorbs moisture and dries gar-
ments.

The scales used in weighing dia-
monds are so delicately poised that
the weight of a single eyelash will
turn the balance.

German engine-drivers receive a
gold medal and five hundred dollars
for every ten years of service with-
out accident.

The letter "T" in the Chinese lan-
guage has 145 ways of being pro-
nounced, and each pronunciation has
a different meaning.

In Sweden a separate car must be
provided on suburban night trains
out of Stockholm for the accommo-
dation of intoxicated persons.

The title of "Majesty" was first
given to Louis XI., of France. Be-
fore that time sovereigns were usual-
ly styled "Highness."

Every week 9,500,000 oysters are
swallowed by the people of London.
Half of the shells are broken up and
used for asphalt paving.

Bottles are now being made of
paper. They are for use particularly
on shipboard, where heavy weather-
ing have among glass recep-

In the thirteenth century all the
brewers and bakers were women.
When men began to take up these
trades, they were known as "men
brewers" and men bakers."

A statistician affirms that the ma-
jority of people who attain old age
have kept late hours." Eight out
of ten who reach the age of eighty
have never gone to bed till after
twelve at night.

In Japan, instead of "christening"
a vessel about to be launched, a
large cage full of birds is hung over
the prow. Directly the ship is afloat
the birds are released, the idea be-
ing that the birds in this way wel-
come the ship as she begins her life.

The pay of a Russian army officer
is very small. A full general gets
from \$1,800 to \$2,400 a year in our
money, according to the length of
service; a lieutenant-general from
\$1,200 to \$2,000; a major-general
from \$500 to \$1,200, and a colonel
commanding a three-battalion regi-
ment, 2,400 strong, gets \$600.

TACTICS OF THE JAPS.

Russian View of the Enemy's Art
of War.

Yes, we were greatly mistaken
when we called the "Little Japs."
says the Russkoye Slovo. We have
never before had to deal with such
skilful opponents. They have includ-
ed in their tactics all modern meth-
ods, strictly adapting them to
their own national peculiarities. For
instance, knowing the weakness of
their cavalry, they never allow it to
go out unsupported. There is al-
ways infantry behind it, and our
cavalry often runs against it, not
expecting its presence.

The Japanese reconnaissance is ef-
fective thus: A compact force of rifle-
men marches, sustained by screen,
and patrols move about five versts
ahead. At a distance of three versts
the scouts are preceded by a number
of Chinese. These last come to the
Russian lines, examine the camp, and
make signals to the Japanese con-
cerning the whereabouts of the cav-
alry patrols. As the country is
mountainous they advance at the
rate of seven versts a day, intrench-
ing and fortifying every step they
take. Their path is an uninter-
rupted row of fortifications. Knowing
the excitable, impressionable temper
of their soldiers, they never pursue
the enemy before settling down in
good order upon the position occu-
pied, because during a pursuit troops
often become disarranged. Judging
by their operations one could imagine
they are the most phlegmatic and
methodical people in the world — so
strong in their military education
and their knowledge of the art of
war. They very reasonably avoid the
bayonet. Their leading ranks run
away to the right and left, opening
the front for the fire of the succeed-
ing lines. Running round these to
the rear, they again form their ranks
thus taking the place of reserves.

If the troops uncovered are unable
to stop our attack by fire they re-
peat the manoeuvre. What self-
control, what discipline are required
in order to do this, and what a con-
sciousness of strength! When they
are on the march it is all but im-
possible for them to meet with any
surprises. In addition to the men
detached for guard, they surround
their columns by chains of scouts,
who advance along the crests of the
elevations. Movement under such
conditions may be slow, but it is
sure.

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. Bell, G. P. & T.
A., Montreal.

Miss Querie—"I understand you had
a narrow escape crossing the Atlan-
tic?" Mr. Hard-Port—"Yes, indeed;
the coal ran out, and the captain
had to split the ship's log to keep
the fires going."

"My Heart was Thumping my Life out,"
is the way Mrs. R. H. Wright, of
Brockville, Ont., describes her sufferings
from smothering, fluttering and palpi-
tation. After trying many remedies
without benefit, six bottles of Dr. Ag-
new's Cure for the Heart restored her
to perfect health. The first dose gave
almost instant relief, and in a day
suffering ceased altogether.—51

"Doctor," queried the inquisitive
person, "do you believe that cigar-
ette-smoking causes weak minds?"
"Not necessarily," replied the M.D.
"As a rule, it merely indicates
them."

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

A strange method of cooking an
egg is sometimes employed by shep-
herds in the East. The egg is placed
in a sling and whirled round and
round until the heat generated by
the motion has cooked it.

"Regular Practitioner—No Result."
—Mrs. Annie C. Chestnut, of Whitby,
was for months a rheumatic victim, but
South American Rheumatic Cure changed
the song from "despair" to "joy."
She says: "I suffered untold misery
from rheumatism—doctors' medicine did
me no good—two bottles of South
American Rheumatic Cure cured me—re-



Shirt waists and dainty
linen are made delightfully
clean and fresh with Sun-
light Soap.

CALIFORNIA.

The Chicago & North Western Ry.
has issued a new publication entitled
"California." It contains a beauti-
ful colored map of the state, a list
of hotels at California tourist re-
sorts with their capacity and rates;
and a most interesting series of pic-
tures showing California's resources
and attractions. The prospective
visitor and settler should be in pos-
session of a copy of this profusely il-
lustrated folder. Sent to any ad-
dress on receipt of two cents in
stamps. Low rates from all points.
B. H. Bennett, 2 East King St., To-
ronto, Ont.

In ancient times kissing a pretty
girl was a cure for a headache. It
is difficult to improve upon some
of those old-time remedies.

The President a Slave to Catarrh
—D. T. Sample, president of Sample's
Instalment Company, Washington, Pa.,
writes: "For years I was afflicted with
Chronic Catarrh. Remedies and treat-
ment by specialists only gave me tem-
porary relief until I was induced to
use Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder. It
gave almost instant relief. 50 cents.—
49.

"Grommet" is the term applied to
a new torpedo-net. Nothing has
been invented yet which will cut
through it.

For Over Sixty Years
Mrs. Winkler'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 bowels, and is the
best remedy for Diarrhoea. Twenty-five cents a bottle.
Sold by druggists throughout the world. Be sure and
obtain "MR. WINKLER'S SOOTHING SYRUP." 21-01

Very few people know that one of
the latest class of battleships can
steam at the rate of seven miles an
hour with all her torpedo-nets down.

Minard's Liniment Cures Colic in Cows.

"If you dare to kiss me again, I
will call papa!" "I thought you
said your father was abroad?" "He
is."

Better Without a Stomach than with one
that's got a constant "hurt" to it. Dr.
Von Stan's Pineapple Tablets stimulate
the digestive organs. Let one enjoy
the good things of life and leave no
bad effects—carry them with you in
your vest pocket—60 in box, 35 cents.
—48

From the soot in the chimney of
the London Mint as much as \$375
worth of pure gold has been extract-
ed in the course of a year.



Ernie—"Gussie Sapp says if I re-
fuse him he will go away and join
either the Japanese or Russian
army." Belle—"Then accept him.
Those nations have enough troubles
already."

Dear Sirs,—I was for seven years
a sufferer from Bronchial trouble
and would be so hoarse at times
that I could scarcely speak above
a whisper. I got no relief from any-
thing till I tried your MINARD'S
HONEY BALM. Two bottles
gave relief and six bottles made a
complete cure. I would heartily
recommend it to anyone suffering
from throat or lung trouble.
J. F. VANDUSKIRK.
Frederickton.

Miss Runaway—"I have just receiv-
ed a telegram from papa." Mr.
Eloper—"What does he say?" Miss
Runaway—"Stay away, and all will
be forgiven."

La grippe, pneumonia, and influ-
enza often leave a nasty cough
when they're gone.
It is a dangerous thing to neglect.
Cure it with

Shiloh's
Consumption
Cure The Lung
Tonic

The cure that is guaranteed by
your druggist.
Price: S. C. Wells & Co. 309
St. St. 30c \$1 LeRoy, N.Y., Toronto, Can.

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

POULTRY

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

"You married me for my money!"
she exclaimed angrily. "Oh, well,"
he replied soothingly, "don't blame
me. I couldn't get it any other way
you know."

The Stomach's "Weal or Woe."—The
stomach is the centre from which, from
the standpoint of health, flows "weal
or woe." A healthy stomach means
perfect digestion—perfect digestion means
strong and steady nerve centres—strong
nerve centres mean good circulation,
rich blood and good health. South
American Nerve makes and keeps the
stomach right.—52

Madge—"Don't you think a girl
should marry an economical man?"
Dolly—"I suppose so, but it's just
awful being engaged to one."

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, etc.

There is a species of Norwegian rat
which carries its young in a pouch,
just like the kangaroo.

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

The Koreans do not sew their
clothes, but use fish-glue instead of
thread.

Minard's Liniment Cures Euphtheria.

SEA TAKES ITS TOLL.

Many Lives Lost off British Ships
Every Year.

During the past thirteen years 24-
142 lives have been lost on British
ships at sea, or an annual average
of 1,857.

The detailed figures of this mortality
are given in a parliamentary
paper as follows. The figures in
parentheses indicate passengers:
1891—(582) 2,500
1891—(104) 1,968
1893—(44) 1,858
1894—(1,197) 3,071
1895—(58) 2,927
1896—(440) 1,981
1897—(46) 1,470
1898—(92) 1,484
1899—(121) 1,858
1900—(48) 1,585
1901—(13) 1,290
1902—(675) 1,854
1903—(57) 1,296

During the period named the num-
ber of seamen and officers employed
rose from 218,247 to 233,482. The
year 1894, when 1,197 passengers
were lost, was that of the loss,
among many other shipping disasters
of the Wairarapu, which went down
off New Zealand with all hands.

During the first nine months of the
current year 156 vessels were lost,
representing a total of 268,161 tons.
Only sixty-two of the vessels were
British.

HAD MADE A MISTAKE.

The late Bishop Dudley of Kentucky
was on a hunting expedition near
Louisville during the last few years
of his life, and happened to fall in
with a local Nimrod, whose uncon-
cealed admiration for the city man's
marksmanship paved the way for
further conversation.

"What your name?" the country-
man finally inquired.

"Dudley," was the reply.

After some change of incident and
experience the bishop's interlocutor
hazarded:—

"Say, Dudley, what business do
you follow?"

"I'm a preacher."

"Oh, get out. What are you giv-
ing me?"

"But I am. I preach every Sun-
day."

"Where?"

"In Louisville."

"Well, well; I never would ha'
thought it. You ain't stuck up a
bit like most of the preachers down
this way."

An invitation to hear this new-
made acquaintance preach was accom-
panied by a scribbled card, and the
next Sabbath saw the rustic, in his
"Sunday best," ushered into the
bishop's own pew, where he listened
intently to both service and sermon.
He was manifestly amazed, after-
ward, to have the orator of the
morning come down to greet him as
cordially and familiarly as in the
woods.

He managed to stammer his
thanks, and added: "I ain't much of
a judge of this kind of thing, parson,
but I riz with you and sot with you,
and saw the thing through the best
I knew how; but all the same, if my
opinion is wuth anything to you, the
Lord meant you for a shooter!"

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.

Solomons—"Dis paper says Rosen-
baum vos penniless." Cohenstein —
"Dot's foolish. A man ain't penni-
less choost because he owes a lot of
money he ain't going to pay!"

OHEVILLE CURTAINS
and all kinds of house hangings, also
LACE CURTAINS DYED & CLEANED
LIKE NEW.
Write to us about yours.
BRITISH AMERICAN DYING CO., Box 155, Montreal

RAILWAY OPERATING

Is the special work of the
CENTRAL
Telegraph School
TORONTO, ONT.

Write for particulars to
W. H. SHAW, Principal
Yonge and Gerrard Sts., Toronto.

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.



"Pinto" Shell Cordovan

Used in H.B.K. Mitts, Gloves
and Moccasins—tough as whale-
bone, flexible, soft, pliable, scorch-
proof, wind-proof, boil-proof,
crack-proof, tear-proof, rip-proof,
cold-proof, almost wear-proof—
certainly the greatest leather
ever used in mitts and gloves.

Like buckskin it is tanned
without oil, unlike buckskin it is
not porous, it is wind-proof—will
outwear three buckskins.

"Pinto" Mitts and Gloves
never crack or harden, never get
sodden, are always warm, pliable,
soft and comfortable.

Sold at all dealers but never with-
out this brand:—

H.B.K.
BRAND

HUDSON BAY KNITTING CO.
Montreal Winnipeg Dawson

The Watchman

AND
OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE

FRIDAY, DEC. 2, 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

LIBERAL REVOLT.

The Montreal Herald disapproves of the policy of the Quebec Conservatives in generally abstaining from contesting the ridings with the Liberals and contenting themselves with supporting such members or that party as they deemed deserving. Of course the Herald is not wholly unbiased in its judgment. A better test of wisdom of the policy will be that of results. Already there are signs of such divisions in the Liberal ranks as threaten the supremacy of Parent—the most malign influence in the political life of Quebec since the days of Mercier. During the progress of the campaign very ominous meetings were heard. The party lash was cracked over the backs of independent Liberals only to be answered with mutterings of a day of revenge. Now that the elections are over there are multiplying evidences of the existence of factions within the party that mean to rebel against the Parent leadership.

For the moment attention is fixed upon the attitude of Senator Choquette, who was a judge of the Superior Court, and, presumably, out of politics. Upon the initiation of the federal campaign he suddenly resigned and was appointed a Senator and proceeded to organize the Liberal party in Quebec district. He continued active in the provincial contest, but did not always support the Parent candidates. He opposed certain of them in Quebec City and in Charlevoix. Since the election an angry correspondence has been maintained in which Senator Choquette writing of Parent's course in the Charlevoix election says:

"On my return to Quebec I told him (Parent) what I thought of his conduct. That if there had been any treachery it was he who was the traitor. Who was betraying the party as he had so often betrayed all his friends and who was actually betraying the brave Irish Catholics of Quebec West."

Concluding his letter Senator Choquette says:

"I leave the public to judge the difference between us in this instance as in many others, especially in his administration of the Crown lands. To use the forcible but perfectly justifiable expression of my colleague, Hon. Senator Legris, I may say that a man must be a fool or a criminal to act in such a way."

These are very brave words which, once spoken, cannot be recalled, and they suggest that stormy times are ahead for Pre-

mier Parent. A majority of sixty in the House of only seventy-four members is always in danger of breaking down of its own weight, but when the political atmosphere is so surcharged as in Quebec, a political catastrophe may be expected at any moment.

CANADIAN STOCK.

Canada can give points to American cattle breeders. At the Worlds Fair, St. Louis, Mr. J. G. Clarke, of City View, Carleton, County, captured the first prize for his herd of Ayrshires and now comes word from Chicago that Canadian Exhibitors had a walk away in the sheep department of the live stock show being held in that city this week.

ROSS MUST GO.

Temperance men in Ontario have reason now to know that they leaned on a broken reed when they trusted the promises of Premier Ross to enact the largest measure of prohibition within the competence of the Ontario Legislature. The Privy Council having decided that the Legislature had power to prohibit the total retail trade for beverage purposes, the Premier refused to enact such a measure, but gave his temperance friends another promise to add something substantial for them. He called a convention of party leaders in Toronto last week and unloaded his responsibility upon its members. He asked them to advise him what he should do in the direction of further restricting the liquor traffic. Instead of leading his party, he asked the party to lead him. Thus was contrary to his practice in other matters of policy. He explained to the Convention that he had difficulty in conducting the legislation through the late session with a majority of three and had been only able to do so by informing the members in caucus that if they did not support any measure that he or his colleagues might introduce he would resign. By such practice—a thoroughly constitutional method—he had been able to get through the session. When he came to deal with the temperance question, however, it was different, very different. Though he had made solemn promises to the temperance electors who had polled a large majority in the plebiscite, he recognized no moral responsibility to give effect to his promises and did not threaten to resign if his supporters would not help him to provide the requisite legislation.

How did the Convention advise Premier Ross? The demands of the temperance party were referred to the committee on resolutions and that body after prolonged consideration rejected the demand for the abolition of the bar and submitted the following alternative:

"That in each municipality a vote be taken at the municipal election of 1906, on the two questions of abolition of the bar and abolition of shop licenses, the result to be decisive, and to go into effect at the expiration of the then outstanding licenses, and that all necessary legislation be introduced in the meantime to enable this to be done. In municipalities in which licenses are continued, a similar vote may be taken at any time after three years."

This would have permitted the people of the province to vote out the bar throughout Ontario. The legislature would have had only the responsibility of making such a vote possible; the people's would have been the responsibility for its becoming effective. But even this was too much for the Ross Temperance party and it was voted down. Be it noted in this connection that Premier Ross never once raised his voice in the Convention to plead with his followers to remember his engagements to the prohibitionists, and place him in a position to give some semblance of keep-

ing his promises. He might have saved the situation, but he sat by and consented to the stoning of Prohibition in the hands of its professed friends. For a more shameful abandonment of principle and violation of solemn promises by a public man one must search in vain the pages of Canadian history.

Mr. Ross has played his part. It remains now for the temperance party to make answer. What that will be is, in part, revealed by the angry but impotent protest of the leaders in conference. The effective response must be made at the ballot box. Ross must go.

GRENVILLE.

A conference of ministers and other Christian workers will be held in the Baptist Church, Tuesday Dec. 13th. The sessions will begin in the morning at 10.30; afternoon at 2; and in the evening at 7. All are cordially invited. Particulars will be given in next issue.

OGDENSBURG.

Mr. H. A. Blair of Lachute, spent Sunday in this neighborhood.

Quite a large number attended service in the school on Sunday last.

Mr. and Mrs. F. Townsend of Montreal, spent a few days in the neighborhood of the guests of his parents.

The Ladies Aid of the Grenville Baptist Church was held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Warwick on Wednesday last.

Miss Alice Drennan of Lachute, spent Sunday at "Mountain Brook Cottage."

Winter has arrived at last although the snow is rather scarce for sleighing yet.

Mr. Jas. Heatlie and Lowell Smillie have gone to St. Michael to engage in the lumber business. We wish them success.

LAKEFIELD.

Mr. Sam Armstrong has returned home from the West to spend the winter with his father.

Our commissioner Mr. T. Dixon has decided to build a new school, which will be built in the spring. Mr. A. Sutton has the contract of furnishing the lumber.

The Rev. Mr. Millar has returned home after spending his holidays down East. We give him great credit for being a good marksman as he was successful in shooting a bear while absent.

Messrs. Rob Burns and Geo. Peet came near having a beautiful deer the other day as they were about forty yards from it. But while reloading, their deer eloped.

We notice that the members of the Methodist Church are erecting a fine horse shed sixty feet long, which will add greatly to the appearance of our town.

LOUISA.

Mr. Frank Watchorn was the guest of Mr. J. Boyd on Friday evening.

Mr. J. H. McFaul spent Saturday and Sunday at his home in Lachute.

Mrs. L. and Miss Eva Robison were the guests of Mrs. Wm. Watchorn on Sunday.

Mr. Russel Seale was the guest of Mr. Wm. Morrow on Sunday last.

Mr. Wm. Boyd was in Brownsburg on Saturday last.

Mr. John Boyd was the guest of his son Mr. R. S. Boyd on Thursday.

Mr. T. Seale was in St. Phillips and Lachute on Monday.

Louisa is proud of two of their most prominent young men who now hold the Championship of Argenteuil for being the two best log makers, giving in their Count of one hundred and eighty-five logs in one day, in the McFaul Bros. Lumber camp.

AUCTION SALE.

There will be sold by Public Auction at the residence of

ANDREW McQUAT, Hill Foot.

Monday, December 5th, 1901.

The following effects:—1 parlor suite, 2 bedroom suites, 2 bed springs, 2 mattresses, 1 sewing machine (New Raymond), 1 extension table, 3 hardwood tables, 1 Doherty organ, 1 cooking stove, 1 double stove, 3 cupboards, 1 bureau, 4 Alaska milk pans, 2 large coolers, 75 yds of good carpet, 1 clock, 10 nicely framed pictures, and a quantity of dishes and many other articles too numerous to mention.

Sale at 1 p.m.

TERMS.—\$5.00 and under cash over that amount 9 months credit by furnishing approved joint notes. 4 p.c. off for cash.

Remember that all our Ladies' Jackets are lined. Notice on the catalogues that rose lined up to \$8. We have the best values.

W. BARNFORD.

WANTED.

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

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of

In Use For Over Thirty Years

CASTORIA

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

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.

We Have Just Received

A Complete Assortment of Fancy Goods for the Christmas Trade, including Dolls, Bugles, Drums, children's dishes, Horses, etc., etc.

We also have a complete assortment of skates and Skating Boots.

CARPENTER BROS.

Successors to Hugh Fraser, Jr.

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

Grey and White Flannellette, Grey and White Wool, Grey 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.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

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

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

AUCTION SALE.

There will be sold by Public Auction at the residence of
HENRY BLAIS, 3rd Concession Chatham.

Tuesday, December 20th, 1904.

The following effects:—1 3 year old colt (percheron horse), 1 mare 4 years old, 1 7 year old mare, 1 3 year old horse, 1 blood colt 1 1/2 years old, 14 milch cows, 3 three year old heifers, 1 heifer 1 year old, 1 bull 1 year old (stock), 2 spring calves, 4 hogs, 1 reaper, 1 seeder, 1 mowing-machine, 1 set disk harrows, 1 roller, 1 cultivator, 1 iron harrow, 1 plow, 1 hay cart, 1 tumbril cart, 1 wagon, 1 express double or single, 1 pia o box, 1 buggy, 1 concord buggy, set sloop, 1 rack sleigh, 1 officer's sleigh double seat, 1 single officer's sleigh, 2 ladders, 2 sets double harness, 1 set express harness, 1 cart harness, 2 sets light buggy harness, wheelbarrow, 1 mow of straw, 25 bush. of barley, 40 tons of hay, 100 bush. of oats, 15 cord of stove wood, 2 stoves, 75 bags of potatoes, a lot of corn on cobs, 1 sewing machine, 1 table, 6 chairs, lot of turnips, 2 milk cans, 2 coole cans, 1 spinning wheel, 1 bedstead, 2 folding sawing machines (new), 1 cross-cut saw, lot of stove pipes, 1 clock, lot of buckwheat, 1 barrel of tar, 3 benches, 1 dining table, 1 trough, 2 hanging lamps, 1 scale, 1 cradle, a lot of lumber, 1 churn, and many other articles too numerous to mention.

Sale to commence at 9 a.m.

Everything must be sold with out reserve as proprietor has sold his farm

TERMS:—\$10.00 and under cash over that amount 10 months credit by furnishing approved joint notes.

James Burns, Auctioneer.

There will be sold by Public Auction at the residence of

—ISADORE WERNER,—

Second Range of Chatham

Monday, December 12th, 1904.

The following effects:—Some milch cows, two 1-2 year old heifers, 1 bull, 3 working horses, hogs, double and single sleighs, 1 express wagon, 1 spring cart, heavy wagon (for marketing), 1 hay rake, 1 roller, 1 set harrows, 1 plough, 1 cider press, a lot of hay, straw, peas, oats, barley, vegetables, and many other articles too numerous to mention.

Sale to commence at 10 o'clock

TERMS:—\$5.00 and under cash over that amount 12 months credit by furnishing approved joint notes. 6 p.c. off for cash.

JAMES BURNS, Auctioneer.

HOG FOR SERVICE.—Pure bred Yorkshire, the largest pig for his age of that breed in the County. Apply to

A. WARWICK, Mabel P.O.

There will be sold by Public Auction at the residence of

JAMES BELL, Beech Ridge,

Monday, December 12th, 1904.

The following effects:—1 5 year old mare with foal, 1 mare 6 years old, 1 3 year old horse colt, 1 2 year old percheron filly, 1 mare with foal, 11 milch cows, 2 2 year old heifer, 1 1 year old heifer, 4 spring calves, 1 2 year old Ayrshire bull, 1 pig, 15 pair of Plymouth Rock hens, 1 McCormick mower (new), 1 reaper, 1 seeder, 1 Disk harrow, 2 plows, 1 set iron harrows, cultivator, rake, (Chatham fanner and bagger complete), bob sleds, rack sled (new), 3 inch. low wheel double wagon with rack (new this season),

express, 1 road cart, 1 buggy, 2 sets double harness, 2 sets single harness, collars, bridles etc., 1 double stove, 1 cook stove, 1 table, wash-stand 1 cup board, 20 tons of timothy hay, a quantity of straw, 200 bush. of oats, a lot of barley, potatoes, milk cans & pails, log chains, trace chains, whiffletrees, forks, shovels, stove wood, buffaloes, lumber and a lot of other articles too numerous to mention.

Sale at 10 a.m. sharp

TERMS:—\$10.00 and under cash over that amount 10 months credit by furnishing approved joint notes. 4 p.c. off for cash.

Malcolm Smith, Licensed Auctioneer.

The Watchman, Lachute, Que.

N. FOREST,

NOTARY.

STE. SCHOLASTIQUE

P.Q.

J. O. FOURNIER, L.L.L.

ADVOCATE.

No. 16 St. James St., MONTREAL.

DR. A. A. GAUTHIER

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.

Office at:

Foundry St., Lachute.

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P.Q.

Attends all courts in the district of Terrebonne, and is in Lachute every Tuesday.

DENTISTRY.

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

NEURON-DENTIST.

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

NOT (Absent on Tuesday only.)

DR. E. R. STACKHOUSE, M.D.,

DR. A. W. STACKHOUSE

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.

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.

OUR PRICES For

the next few days

STRICTLY CASH.

Raisins, (Layers) 9c.

Raisins, Seeded; 11c.

Currants, Cleaned 8c.

Peel, Mixed, 15cts.

Eggs, Choice Layers, 12 1/2c.

Tomatoes, Corn & Peas, ass'd. 10c

Oranges, Lemons, etc. very low,

All New Fresh Stock.

25 p.c. discount on crockery,
china ware, glassware and fancy
goods.

All our stock must be dis-
posed of this month, so
look out for BARGAINS.

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 stock-
ed with a plentiful supply of choice groceries
and that we keep the very best. Dry goods,
Boots and Shoes, Hardware, etc. may always
be procured of us at right prices.

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

V. & I. McFAUL, - - BROWNSBURG.

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 CHEESE SEPAR-
ATORS 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.

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 small-
est possible outlay. This you may always be assured of
doing when dealing with us.

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

The Best is the Cheapest.



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

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

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

It's not all Gold

That Glitters, but, it is all tin, and the best of it
that glitters in our department. we have every-
thing you need in tinware, agateware, and ena-
melware, and we know our prices will please you.

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

W. S. McBRIDE,

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

Libby, the Unloved

I.

Libby Anderson hung the dishcloth on its accustomed nail, and stood there surveying it. It was plain, from the way she looked, that she had determined to speak.

"Ma," she asked of the woman who was sitting before the little round stove, "what were those papers Dave put in his pocket as I came in?"

"Some things he was showin' me," "Ma," she asked quiveringly, "you didn't sign anything, did you?"

"I didn't sign your name to anything," And the needles clashed again.

She knew her mother too well to press further.

"I just couldn't understand Dave coming here this time of year," she ventured, "and I thought he acted queer."

The old woman was folding her knitting.

"I'm going to bed, and you'd better come along, too," was her reply.

A week went by, and although Libby had twice forgotten to feed the chickens, and had several times let the kettle burn dry, she was beginning to feel more settled in her mind.

She did up the work one morning, and went to town.

Her first call was at the solicitor, and there she heard the worst. Ma had assigned their home to Dave. She did not make any fuss; she was too old-fashioned for hysterics.

It was not until the old place came in sight that she broke down.

"It's not fair," she cried out, "when I've stayed here and worked—it's not fair!" And, for the first time in many years, she was crying—passionately crying.

It was a feeling of outraged justice that made her speak, for she was just a woman—the daughter of pa.

"Ma," she said, "do you think pa would like to think of your assigning the place to Dave, when I've stayed here and kept it up the best I could for twenty years?"

The old woman put down her knitting.

"La, now, Libby," she said, not unkindly, "don't take on. You'll never want for nothin'!"

Libby stood there looking at her. "I think you don't realize what you've done," she said; and turned to the bedroom to take off her things.

It was not until the next month, the blustering month of March, that all was made clear. It was early in the afternoon when Libby looked from the window and saw a man coming in at the big gate.

"That friend of Dave's from the city is coming ma," she said.

"Gracious!" exclaimed Mrs. Anderson, "and such a day as 'tis!"

The stranger warmed his hands, and disburied a number of pleasanties.

"Well, Mrs. Anderson," he said finally, "your son wants me to make a little proposition to you."

Mrs. Anderson looked pleasantly expectant.

"Dave's always makin' propositions," she chuckled.

"He's been a good deal worried about you this winter—afraid you were not just comfortable out here—you two, all alone."

"Dave's always thinkin' of his mother's comfort," she asserted; and looked triumphantly over to Libby.

"Well," he resumed, turning back to the older woman, "it worries Dave to think of your being out here alone now that you're getting along in years, so he's rented a nice little place in town, and he feels sure it would be better all round if you'd just go in and take it."

"If that ain't for all the world like Dave—always some new idea in his head. But you just tell him, Mr. Murray, not to be bothering. We don't want to move to town—do we Libby?"

"Not if we can help it," she replied.

"Dave's been away from the place so long that he don't see just how 'tis," she explained. "Libby and me wouldn't feel at home no place else."

"It's too bad you feel that way," he went on persuasively. "But Dave was so sure you'd like the idea that he's gone ahead and made all arrangements, and I'm afraid there might be a little trouble about unmaking them."

He turned to Libby.

"How come do you think you could never be the lot of May?"

"I suppose so," she answered, in a dull voice.

II.

April came, and for the fifth time the old woman watched the white glove way to the green on the hills that curved in and out around her old home.

As long as she could, Libby let her hair grow down. Her heart was not hard towards the town. She had not understood. And Libby was glad she could have those few spring days before she was torn from the old home.

"Ma," she began one morning, "I think I will have to be packing up this week."

"Packing up what?"

"Why, don't you remember, ma, we're going to town the 1st of May?"

"Oh, la, Libby, I've give that up long ago! I'm going to die on the old place."

"But you know, ma, the arrangements have all been made. I'm afraid we'll have to go."

She turned to her crossly.

"There's no use to argue wi' me, Libby Anderson. I ain't goin'!"

"But what about Dave?"

"You can just write Dave, and say his mother don't want to leave the place. Dave won't have nothin' further to say."

She looked off at the meadowland as if it were all settled. Libby would have to tell her.

"Ma," she said, "it's no use to write to Dave."

"Why not?" she demanded, in a half-frightened, half-aggressive voice.

"He's sold the place, ma!"

"What's that you say? Something about Dave selling my place? Are you gone crazy, Libby?"

"You know you doted it to him, ma. It was his after you did that. And he's sold it, and we'll have to move out."

Hearing no answer, she turned around, and it was then she coveted Dave's gift of saying things smoothly.

The old woman was crouched low in her chair, and her face was quivering, and looked sunken and grey.

"I didn't think he'd do that," she faltered.

"Never mind, ma," Libby said awkwardly. "Poor ma!"

It was the nearest to a caress that had passed between them since Libby was a little girl.

Nothing more was said until after ma had gone to bed. Libby supposed she was asleep, when she called quaveringly to her.

"Libby," she said, "you mustn't be thinkin' hard of Dave. He must have thought it for the best."

Libby was used to caring for ma, and she needed care now.

"Yes, ma," she answered; "I'm sure he must."

It was not until the morning of the fourth day that the silence between them was broken. Libby got up to take down the clock, when she heard a strange noise behind her, and turning, she saw that ma's head was down low in her hands, and she was rocking passionately back and forward, and crying as though her old heart had broken.

She put down the clock, and again she wished for a little of Dave's silkiness of speech. But she did not have it, and the best she could do was to pull ma's chair out from the barren room into the sunshine of the porch. The hills, she thought, would still look like home.

Ma did not get up at all next day. Perhaps she was ill, or perhaps it was only that she did not want to go out in the sitting-room and see how unlike home it looked. But the next day she did not get up either, and then Libby went to town for the doctor. He said the excitement had weakened her, and did not seem very certain she would ever get up again.

That night Libby wrote a letter to Dave, asking him again to let his mother die on the old place. A week passed, and an answer had not come, and still ma had not left her bed.

The packing was all done, it was the 1st of May, and she was just waiting—she did not know for what.

Her whole soul rose up against moving ma from the old place now, when her days were so surely numbered; and so she sent a telegram to Dave, telling him his mother was ill, and asking leave to stay a little longer. There came a reply from his partner, saying that Dave was away, and would not be home for two weeks.

That night the old woman raised herself and sobbed out the truth.

"It's Dave that's killin' me! It's to think Dave sold the place, and turned me out to die!"

And then the way opened before Libby, and she saw her path.

The disinherited child wrote a letter that night, and to it she signed her brother's name. Out in the world they might have applied to it an ugly word, but Libby was only caring for ma. She was a long time about it, for it was hard to put things in Dave's hand, bold hand, and it was hard to say them in his silly way.

The doctor said next morning that it was a matter of but a few days at most, for ma was much worse.

"It ain't that I'm goin' to die," she said, when Libby came in, and found her crying; "but I was thinkin' of Dave. I keep thinkin' and thinkin' of him when he was a little boy, and how he used to run about the place, and how pretty he used to look; and then, just as I begin to take a little comfort in rememberin' some of the smart things he said, I have to think of what he has done, and it does seem like he might have waited till—"

But the words were too bitter to be spoken, and, with a hard, wringing sound in her throat, she turned her face to the wall.

Libby put her hand to something in her pocket, and thought of last night's work with thankfulness.

About eleven o'clock she entered the room with the sheets of a letter in her hand.

"Ma," she said tremulously, "here's a letter just come from Dave."

"I know it'd come—I know it!" And the old voice filled the room

with its triumphant ring. Then there crept into her face an anxious look.

"What does he say?"

"He's sorry about selling the place, ma. He really thought you'd like it better in town. But he's fixed it up for us to stay. He says you'll never have to leave the place."

"I knowed it—I knowed it well enough! You don't know Dave like I do. But read me the letter."

She did read it, and the old woman listened with tears—glad tears now—falling over her withered cheeks.

"You can just unpack our things," she cried, when it was finished, "and get this place straightened out. The idea of your packin' up, and thin' we was goin' to move to town! Nice mess you've made of it! Jest as if Dave would hear of us leavin' the place. I always knowed you'd never 'preciated Dave."

Before morning broke ma was dead. Happy, because she had back her old faith in Dave—the blind, beautiful faith of the mother in the son.

And Libby—the homeless and unloved Libby—was happy too, for she had finished well her work of caring for ma.

JAPANESE JUGGLER.

A Wizard's Wonderful Feats of Legerdemain.

With thumbs tightly bound together Ten Ichi performs a wonderful trick, says a writer in the London Mail. Two members of the audience, chosen at random, are summoned on to the platform, where they superintend the task of binding the wizard's thumbs as tightly together as they possibly can with strong cord. Some plain hoops are the only other implements used in this trick. Standing four yards from Ten Ichi, a Japanese lad tosses the hoops in the air, and as he does so the "Mikado juggler," as Ten Ichi is called, catches them one on each arm, so that they pass through his bound thumbs and fall just above the elbow. With thumbs still securely bound, he stretches out his arms to the audience, and at a glance it is seen that the cord has not been tampered with.

In order to prove that no underhand methods are made use of in this trick, the mystifying little wizard requests the members of the audience who are on the platform to clench their fists together as tightly as possible, and on no account to allow them to become unfastened. Then, with thumbs still tightly bound, he advances towards them, and with a rapid movement performs with his bound hands what the hoops performed on him; that is to say, he apparently passes his arms right through the clenched fists until they rest on the arms of the wondering novices.

Another feat is performed with a bowl of flowers, a sword, a fan and two Japanese boys, from which are produced four ready-made fountains. For, with a wave of his hand, from the blade of the sword spurts forth a leaping flood of water, another mystic wave, and from the top of the head of one of the springs another fountain, and so on. While on being handed a cup and saucer, the wizard puts those homely articles to novel use, for no sooner does he wave his hand again over the cup than there bursts forth still another fountain. Then two lighted torches are handed to him, but they too, from the midst of the flames, send forth another "waterspout."

CONAN DOYLE'S FIRST CASE.

Sir Conan Doyle, on being asked why he gave up the practice of medicine, replied that it was too hard work, and related the following story. The doctor's first call took place on a cold January midnight.

The jangle of the door-bell woke me from a sound sleep, and shivering and yawning, I put my head out of the window and said:

"Who's there?"

"Doctor," said a voice, "can you come to Peter Smith's house at once? His youngest girl has took a dose of laudanum by mistake for paregoric, and we're afraid she'll die."

"All right; I'll come," I said.

I dressed and tramped three miles through the cold and the wet to Smith's. Twice on the way I fell on the icy pavement, and once my hat blew off, and I was half an hour finding it. Finally I reached Smith's. The house was dark—shutters all closed—not a light. I rang the bell. No answer. At last a head stuck itself gingerly out of the window in the third story.

"Be you Doctor Doyle?" it said.

"Yes, let me in."

"Oh, no need to come in, doctor," said the head. "Child's all right. Sleeping quiet."

"But how much laudanum did you give it?"

"Only two drops, doctor. Not enough to hurt a cat. Guess I better take my head in now. Night air is cold. Sorry to have troubled you."

I buttoned up my coat and turned homeward, trying to stifle my anger. Suddenly the window was raised again and the same voice cried:

"Doctor! I say, doctor!"

I hurried back. Perhaps the child had taken a turn for the worse.

"Well, what do you want?" I said. The voice made answer:

"Ye want charge nothing for this stuff, will ye?"

CONFESSIONS ARE BOGUS

MEN MAKE THEM TO GAIN NOTORIETY.

And in the Hope of Escaping Severe Punishment for Crime.

It sometimes pays a man to confess to a crime which he could not possibly have committed. So well has this fact been recognized, that Scotland Yard receives scores of bogus confessions immediately following any mystery which may attract public attention. It is not generally known that after the acquittal of Henry Buckley, who was charged with the shooting of two gamekeepers on Marsden Moor last year, the authorities received no fewer than five confessions, of which two were made by soldiers, says London Answers.

It is a curious fact that the majority of bogus confessions come from men in the Army with bad records. Among these it is recognized as a sure way of escaping the more severe punishment of the military authorities, and is often accompanied with no little monetary advantage.

THE PEASENHALL STORY.

Within one month three soldiers at Dover have confessed to crimes which have either never been committed, or with which they could have had no connection. The most remarkable is the confession of Artilleryman Taylor made a few weeks ago. The soldier was at the time undergoing imprisonment in the military prison, and became a victim to melancholia. One day he sent for Major Daniels, and, declaring that the murder had preyed on his mind so that he could not keep silent no longer, he volunteered the confession of being guilty of the Peasehall murder, for which the local preacher, Gardiner, had been twice tried and acquitted. Superintendent Staunton, who has been throughout connected with the case, was sent for, and then it was, in the course of a searching cross-examination, that Taylor's confession was proved to be utterly false.

Another Dover soldier, a few weeks before, confessed himself guilty of a crime in Yorkshire. His was successful, for he was taken from the prison and sent to the place, where he stayed whilst the matter was investigated. Of course, nothing was known of the crime, nor was there an atom of fact in the soldier's story.

OUTWITTED THE POLICE.

One hundred pounds was netted by a couple of men who "faked" a confession to a murder committed in Melbourne, just five years ago. That was the amount offered for the discovery of the criminal, and full particulars of the crime were sent to England, whither it was believed the murderer had fled. These two men, Gordon and Hemmings, arranged a cute plan for getting the money. Gordon took what purported to be a dying confession by Hemmings to the police, but refused to hand it over until the reward was paid. Thereupon Hemmings was visited by an officer, was found in bed with every symptom of illness, and bore examination astonishingly well. The Melbourne authorities were wired for instructions, and a return cable approved, among other things, the payment of the reward. Gordon got the money, and an officer stayed by Hemmings in the hope of his recovery. Then one morning the dying man had disappeared, and nothing has since been heard of the pair.

A bogus confession is frequently made as a dodge to draw the detective investigation a case off the real trail. This was so in the notorious Brixton conning raid. Mellor got an inkling that his premises were being closely watched, and that a raid was contemplated. He went boldly to the police, and confessed that he was conning, but at quite another address, giving a house at Dalston. Of course, he was arrested, and the house, which proved to be his private residence, searched, but nothing of importance was found. Meanwhile, the Brixton premises were cleared by the gang of which he was leader. At the next hearing of the case, when the result of the inquiries was reported, Mellor admitted he had made a bogus confession through the nervousness and worry he had endured by the watchings of the police. It is highly probable that he would have been released, if one of the gang had not had the misfortune to be caught on another charge while the case was in hand, and turned King's evidence.

A "RIPPER" INCIDENT.

There were two confessions sent to Scotland Yard at the time of the "Ripper" crimes in the East End of London. One of them came from a seaman awaiting trial on another serious offence of which he was actually guilty. His confession was made following the third of the Whitechapel murders. It occupied three pages of foolscap, written in a rough scrawling hand, and related with surprising consistency to movements of the author on the night of the crime. But this very consistency was his pitfall. The offence for which he was awaiting trial was committed at the same time as he gave for the murder, so that if his confession was true he could not have been guilty of the other crime. So the police ignored his papers, and proceeded with the original charge against him. When he found that his plan had failed, he admitted that he had resorted to this dodge in the hope of being

discharged on the real count, and then, confident that he could free himself later of the murder charge, entirely escape.

THE AWFUL EMIGRANT.

It will be remembered that during the South African war a Manchester man named Ferris won considerable notoriety by surrendering himself to the police, and confessing to having killed a man in Johannesburg two years previously. The story of the crime, as related by him, was very dramatic, and bore every appearance of being genuine. The Johannesburg authorities were cabled to, and such a crime was found to have been actually committed. They knew nothing of the man who had confessed, nor had they any clue to the murderer. After a fortnight the self-accused man was sent to Africa, accompanied by a detective. This was just what he had desired, and though he discreetly kept to his story for a few days after his arrival at Johannesburg, he ultimately admitted that he had only read of the crime in the papers, and made the confession in order to get to the Colony.

WHY SPINKS LEFT.

It was dark and the road was uncertain, so, when my horse balked at something in the middle of the road, I dismounted and proceeded to investigate. At the first glance I took the object to be a woman, but as I untangled the sheet in which the body was wrapped, a weak, masculine voice whined:

"Don't hit a man when he's down." "Here, get up," said I, shaking him, thinking it was simply a case of drunk.

He sat up and glanced around nervously.

"Has the wider gone?" he whispered.

"There was no one here when I arrived," I answered. "What is the trouble?"

"I wuz playing a joke on the wider. Y'see, 'bout two years ago Ole Bill Spinks turned up his toes, leastwise he never came back after leavin' home one day; an' yere's his widder a refusin' ter git spliced agin' 'cause she's afraid thet he might come back agin, seel'n how thet she is not sure whether he is dead or not. An' this yere wider has got fifteen acres an' a dawg. So I jes thought thet I would play a joke on the wider, an' make her believe that Bill wuz dead all right enough, an' then she'd be redy ter get spliced, an' I would be the happy man."

"Wul, I put on this yere sheet and waited fer the wider ter come along; wul, when she did, I stepped out in the road an' commenced greasin'."

"W-h-o-o-h-e-e-y-e-e?" she chattered.

"I'm yer ole man," says I in a hollow voice.

"Humph! Ole Bill Spinks?" says she.

"I'm the critter," says I.

"Then she fell on me like a ton of bricks!"

"Come back, hev ye?" she yelled, as she swatted me. "Can't stay where they planted ye, wherever thet may be!"

"In jes five seconds I wuz a licked man, and the wider wuz settin' on me."

"You, Bill," said she, "whar's thet dollar and a-half thet I give ye ter buy bacon with?"

"I ain't got no dollar and a-half," says I.

"Don't ye lie ter me, Bill," says she, "or I'll swat ye agin! When ye left home ye had a dollar and a-half thet I had given ye ter buy bacon with. Now ye hand over thet dollar and a-half or somethin' is gwine ter happen!"

"An' I had ter give it to her to save my life. An' then she told me ter get back inter the grave thet I had come from, an' if she ever caught me tryin' ter hant her agin thet she would tie me inter knots an' fling me ter the dawgs!"

"But I've found out one thing. I know why Ole Bill Spinks left, an' why he ain't never comin' back agin!"

PRACTICING MEDICINE AT 90.

Longevity of Irishmen is proverbial, but even in that country for a doctor to be in practice at the age of 90 is unique. Dr. Woods of Birr has the distinction, and at the last meeting of the district board of guardians it was decided to grant him a full superannuation allowance. Popular with his parents, whom he visited on a bicycle, the venerable practitioner strenuously objected to retiring when the proposal was first brought forward. He urged that he was willing and able to earn his salary, and did not wish to take money from the public that he did not earn.

LIFTING AN OPERA HOUSE.

Thirty men have accomplished in Pittsburgh the feat of moving a weight of 4,992,000 lb., a distance of 22 feet. They have lifted the Grand Opera House of the city off its foundation, moved it forward 22 feet, and planted it on a new base. It required less than thirty-six hours to accomplish the job, and one could not see the structure moving. In this colossal building were the largest theatre in Pittsburgh, the largest billiard and pool room in the United States, a bowling alley, a barbers shop, and various other establishments, yet the whole massive fabric has been transplanted without accident, without jar, and without even the slightest injury to any part of it.

KING OLAF

Or, Kinship Between Man and Horse

CHAPTER XXXVII.—(Continued).

"Jack, dear," she whispered, "it is hard. I know it is hard. But you will let me help to bear it, won't you? I will try and be so good, and make up in every way that I can for this cruel trial, and will be hands and feet, and comforter and counselor all in one, if only you say you will let me be your wife? Things might seem a little easier to bear if we two were always together. Don't you think so, Jack, dear?"

To feel her close to him, to look down into the loving upturned face and the sweet mournful pleading eyes was such a trial as wrings a man's soul when he knows that of his own free will he must renounce the proffered treasure, that he must stifle his own passions, and think only of the ultimate good of the woman he loves.

He put her from him gently but resolutely. "Kate, my darling," he said, "you don't know what you ask. It cannot be. It would be wickedness on my part. You are young, and can't picture to yourself the future. I will not accept this sacrifice—I, who in the long long years to come shall settle down into a peevish, fractious invalid, dragged about from place to place in a Bath chair. People are apt to lose their tempers under such circumstances; all the vinegar comes out and the honey dries up when one feels one's self to be reduced to nothing but a useless, helpless burden to all. I love you far too dearly to permit your innocent girlhood to be sacrificed at such a shrine, and, as I said before, it would be unnatural and cruel."

"Sacrifice!" she echoed scornfully, with the light of a great and holy love shining in her clear eyes. "It is my turn now to appeal to your memory. Don't you remember telling me once that no sacrifice counted where I was concerned? Well, I answer you back in your own words. Do you think my love is so slight, so egotistical and surface-deep as to be deterred by any thought of sacrifice? Why, Jack, I tell you frankly, I would rather tie your shoe-strings, black your boots, be your body-servant or your slave, than marry the finest lord in the land. Jack, since it has come to this I lay aside all reserve, and I ask you, nay implore of you—I, Kate Brewster—to grant my request. All I want and wish is to be with you, to live with you, and not to leave you alone to your sufferings, both mental and physical."

The words came easily enough now. Perhaps if he had been well and strong matters might have turned out differently; perhaps he then might have been the wooer and she the wooed. As it was, never was man on this earth more sorely tempted. If his love had not been as pure and great as her own he never could have resisted so long. He desired to act in a way that would prove best for her, not best for him, but her last speech weakened his good resolutions—if indeed good they could be called—to their very foundations.

"Kate," he said, "they will say, perhaps, that I married you for money."

She laughed. An airy joyous laugh which rang through the room, for at last she knew she had prevailed.

"Let them say what they like," she cried. "Who cares? Certainly not you and I, Jack. We know better, and can afford to smile at the world's criticisms. 'Wealth and rank,' can't you hear them saying so? only it so happens in our case they forget the love. And I say, Jack, if Captain Fuller makes himself disagreeable, just you tell him for me that it is quite true the heiress was bowled over, and will be most happy to settle his bet on her wedding-day."

"I wish you were not so horribly rich, Kate."

"Now Jack, hold your tongue this minute, unless you mean quarrelling. What are riches given us for except to enjoy life with and relieve other people's necessities when we get the chance?"

"But a man ought not to be indebted to his wife for his fortune."

"Dear me!" she said playfully. "Some people are most terribly proud. Nevertheless, so long as between us we have a sufficiency of means, I see no wisdom in going in to the vexed question of proprietorship. 'What is mine is thine, and what is thine is mine.' I shall take that pearl pin of yours and wear it when we go hunting together, Jack, and you can have my little coral horseshoe instead."

"All right, little woman. You shall do exactly what you please. But I say, Kate, I wish you'd tell me one thing. Did you send me that cheque for £500?"

"Never you mind, sir. It's no business of yours," she said, rubbing her soft round cheek against his like a young kitten.

He never kissed her all this time, but now he folded her in his arms, and their lips met in one long, loving kiss.

"My darling, my guardian angel, my little wife that is to be," he murmured passionately, closing his

eyes in the intoxication of the moment. Heart beat against heart in perfect sympathy and unison. Past and future merged themselves in the glorious present. Such happiness as Kate's and Jack's was too deep, too firmly rooted, for mere superficial words. Love, honor, respect, and esteem all combined to render its foundations secure.

The big ormolu clock on the chimney-piece swung its heavy pendulum to and fro with stately, measured solemnity as it doled out the time, and nothing but its gentle tick-tack, tick-tack disturbed the peaceful silence, while the wintry sun, struggling from behind the grey clouds, gleamed fitfully through the window-panes and shed a golden halo round the lovers' heads, as if auguring a life of joyous sympathy and true companionship, such as now and again falls to the lot of a well-mated couple. . . . Time? There was no time for them. The minutes counted for nothing. They were content to remain together, speechless but united.

They never heard the door open or saw Mrs. Forrester enter the room. It took a great deal to startle that lady, but when she perceived Kate Brewster in such close proximity to the gentleman she had come to console with, she fairly drew back in unfeigned astonishment.

"What is this?" she asked severely, at the first glimpse somewhat distrusting the propriety of the situation.

"Nothing very terrible, Mrs. Forrester," answered Jack cheerfully, while Kate hid her blushing face behind her seal-skin muff.

"Humph! I'm afraid I am intruding."

"Not in the least. Pray don't mention it."

"When I heard of your accident," said the old lady with unusual dignity, "I left Foxington immediately to look after you and nurse you, Jack. There's no comfort to be got in a hotel, especially during the week, and I was hoping I could have been of some use, but I perceive my mistake, though I must say I feel greatly astonished at finding Miss Brewster here already." She evidently labored under some delusion and eyed Kate suspiciously.

That Kate was well aware of the fact was shown by the tell-tale color which dyed her cheeks.

"Yes, Mrs. Forrester," she said stoutly, and before Jack could offer any explanations, for she felt no fears and no doubts now, "but Miss Brewster is now the proper person to be at his side. I am quite aware," she continued mischievously, "that you find me here in a somewhat equivocal position. Girls, as a rule, are not supposed to take journeys in order to visit invalid friends. Nevertheless, I traveled here for the express purpose of nursing Colonel Clinker and asking him to allow me to be his wife."

She could not help laughing at the effect this latter statement produced. Mrs. Forrester held up her hands in amazement. It certainly sounded a little peculiar, that any young lady should have acted in such an indelicate fashion; yet she had heard the fact from Kate's own lips—Kate, who scorned all superfluous forms of speech, had gone straight to the point at once, and divulged the plain, unvarnished truth.

Mrs. Forrester looked from one to the other incredulously.

"Is this true, Jack? What am I to believe?"

"Exactly what Miss Brewster tells you," answered he. "But now listen to my version of the story. I have loved Miss Brewster ever since I first had the pleasure of making her acquaintance, but she chose—perhaps not unnaturally—to imagine that it was her fortune, and not her own sweet self, I coveted."

"Jack, don't be foolish!" interrupted Kate.

"I'm not foolish," he replied sturdily. "Well, Mrs. Forrester, she refused me, and I determined on leaving Foxington and going abroad. I thought I should never see her again that she did not care two straws about me, and that I should remain a miserable, love-forsaken bachelor all my days. But directly she saw the account of my accident in the newspaper, she came straight here of her own accord; and now, although the doctor gives me little hopes of being able to walk or to get about in the future, this dear, brave, noble girl declares she loves me better than anyone, and will stick to me through thick and thin, cripple or no cripple."

Many a long year had passed since tears had fallen from Mrs. Forrester's eyes; but now, all of a sudden, they began to twinkle and glisten, till at last, though she winked the lids most vigorously, two great drops rolled silently down her weatherbeaten cheeks. She was putting her hands on the table,

with genuine emotion said in a thick, husky voice—

"God bless you, my dear! You are one of the real right sort, and they are very few and far between in this world, but a good heart goes before everything, and that you have got." Then turning to Jack she added solemnly, "As for you, learn to appreciate her as she deserves, for a true and pure woman is the greatest treasure a man can win, though many of your sex are not capable of understanding that fact." Mrs. Forrester was apparently ashamed of the unusual feeling she had displayed, and at the end of this speech retired behind a huge bird's-eye pocket handkerchief, from whence she several times blew her nose with great frequency and determination. Common sense, however, soon resumed its usual power over her.

"What do you two precious young people intend doing?" she asked after a somewhat prolonged pause. "You can't stay here billing and cooing for ever."

"I wish we could," returned Jack. "Oh no you wouldn't. You'd find when the dinner-hour arrived that the pangs of hunger would make themselves felt in spite of all your love. But seriously, you must not be allowed to remain in this hotel longer than can be helped. What you chiefly require, Master Jack, is rest, absolute quiet, good nursing, and perhaps," glancing at Kate with a pleasant smile, "every now and again, just to keep your spirits up to the mark, a little congenial society. Now all these conditions can be much more easily fulfilled at Foxington than they would be here; therefore what I propose is this. Kate and I—you must let me call you Kate in future," turning to the girl—"will get a bed somewhere for to-night, and to-morrow I shall order an invalid carriage, pop into it, and march you off to my own house. There I can nurse you, and Kate can come and see you just as often as she pleases, and without any fear of that dear, circumspect Mrs. Grundy's long tongue, while between us I hope we shall set you on your legs again very soon. Eh, Jack, what say you?"

"Why, that, thanks to two such excellent friends and comforters, I feel half cured already, and quite a different creature to what I did this morning. It almost makes one become reconciled to having a smash, finding out how kind everybody is."

Then, after some further conversation, the two ladies took their departure, in order to arrange about their sleeping quarters, promising to return directly they had succeeded in finding them, the hotel being already quite full.

"Don't be long," Colonel Clinker called out after them, almost in his own old cheery voice, as they disappeared behind the doorway; and neither were they. They returned in an incredibly short time, and they rang the bell, drew up the table, and ordered such a nice, cosy little dinner that by the time Mr. McGrath arrived he was astonished to find how wonderfully Jack seemed to have improved since the morning, and in what excellent spirits he appeared.

"Why, Jack, dear old man," he exclaimed, his rosy and good-natured countenance beaming over with satisfaction, "this is astonishing. Gad! but I never expected to find you entertaining ladies in my absence. Sly dog!"

Whereupon Jack had to explain to Mr. McGrath the events that had taken place, and the relation in which he and Miss Brewster now stood towards each other. Terry shook Kate warmly by the hand.

"Pray accept my congratulations," he said. "I have known Jack ever since I was a big boy and he a small one, at Eton, and a better, kinder, truer-hearted fellow never walked the face of this earth. Gad! but when you refused him, Miss Brewster, I was angry. I vowed I never should be civil to you again; but by-gones are by-gones, and here we are, all of us, I hope, greater friends than ever."

"I hope so, Mr. McGrath," said she smiling. "It will not do for you and I to fall out in the future, else we shall vex Jack, and Jack must be humored and cared for in every way till he gets quite, quite strong again."

Alas! there seemed but little prospect of that at present, for even as they were speaking, Jack, who had been doing far too much, and was worn out by the excitement he had so recently gone through, fell back on his sofa in a dead faint; so that Mrs. Forrester, who immediately constituted herself head nurse, insisted on clearing the room, sending them all—even Kate—away, and with the help of the doctor, who called in the nick of time, putting the invalid to bed. Neither did she leave him until he fell asleep, calling on Kate in his dreams, and with a placid, happy smile on his face that told of a contented spirit. Then she put the night-light within reach and stole softly out of the room.

(To be continued.)

Father (to son)—"Now, look here, my boy; if you ever do that again I'll make you smart for it." Son—"You can't do it. My schoolmaster told me that."

The Farm

CLEANING MILK VESSELS.

In one of the publications of the Department of Agriculture, Washington, U. S. A., Mr. R. Pearson, assistant chief of the dairy division, gives advice on the above subject. He says that any utensil can be cleaned by the persistent use of the scrubbing brush, hot water and soda. It should be remembered, however, that there are several important steps in the operation of cleaning, and that one of these is scarcely more important than the other, each requiring strict attention, even to the minutest detail.

Fresh milk is easily removed from a surface, but if it is allowed to dry on and become sour or perhaps decayed, hard work is required to get it off. Under the best conditions it is difficult enough to clean dairy utensils, but when they are allowed to become dry before cleaning the labor is greatly increased. If it is impossible to fully clean a milk vessel soon after use, it should at least be filled with water, and then it can be easily cleaned later.

Every part of an article that comes in contact with milk should be cleaned with a brush or be in plain view when cleaned. A cream separator cannot be properly cleaned by running water through it, and such an effort is rarely made, but frequently the apparatus is not taken wholly apart, as it should be. By means of long-handled or very small brushes every part should be reached, special care being taken to use the brush about all seams and joints.

Milk should always be rinsed out of vessels before they are scalded. If this is not done, the albumen of the milk will be coagulated by the heat and adhere to the sides, making its removal difficult. It is important, therefore, not to have the first wash water too hot. Cold water is sometimes recommended, but this is not necessary, as it may be quite warm without changing the condition of the albumen.

THE BEST PRACTICE

is to rinse the vessels with cold or warm water, then wash in hot water, by aid of some cleaning preparation, then rinse carefully and enough to remove all soap, soda, or other cleaning material, and many sterilize in a steam chest, exposing them to live steam about three minutes. The methods generally used in washing milk vessels are very imperfect. The vessels are often carelessly rinsed with cold water, then one is filled with hot water and cleaned with a cloth, the same water being made to serve for other vessels successively, being turned from one to another, and by the time the last is reached, the water is no longer hot and is decidedly milky. When water is not hot, the grease is not removed, but simply smeared over the tin. The wash sinks should be close together, one for the general cleaning and the other containing clean, hot water in which each article is rinsed as soon as it is washed. Most utensils easily dry after being steamed, but if they do not they may be put in a drying room or wiped with a dry clean cloth. They should be placed in pure air, and in sunshine, if convenient, though this is not necessary, if well cleaned and thoroughly sterilized.

Cans and pails for carrying milk should be used for no other purpose. It is well to have the cans cleaned and sterilized at the factory, where there are special facilities for this work. In many cases this is done for the patrons free, while in others a small charge is made. Milk cans and pails should never be allowed to stand in the stable before they are needed there for use. Myriads of bacteria are constantly floating about in the air of the stable, especially when dust is rising by feeding, and milk utensils should not be unnecessarily exposed to them. They should be kept in a clean place with covers off, surrounded by pure air, and should always be rinsed with clean water just before milking time.

Milk coolers are apt to be neglected, often because they are used in or near the stable, and it is not convenient to take them to the dairy-house or kitchen to be cleaned. So they are simply rinsed off with cold water and allowed to remain where they are used. In cases where they are cared for in this way, their effect on the milk is worse than if they were not used at all.

CARE OF THE FOALS.

Foals should never be neglected at any time of the year, but just at this particular season there is great necessity for being extra good to the youngsters. It will soon be time to wean them, and if they have not been getting a ration of grain right along since birth they should be started up at once on crushed oats and bran. What is more, they should have shed protection these chilly nights and some place to shelter themselves when the cold autumn rains are falling. It is no hard trick at all to start a foal to doing badly at this time of the year and if that is permitted it will be an awkward job to get them back again into the

right way of doing before winter sets in in earnest. Therefore, those who have foals which have not been fed grain all summer long will do mighty well to start in to feed them now. They will not take and, indeed, do not require much at first, but the quantity should be increased gradually day by day until each one is eating enough grain to keep him gaining flesh and strength. This cannot be done if the foals are subjected to wet and cold. They do not stand exposure well. The mares also should have the best of care. This is true of all mares nursing foals, but more especially so of those that are not suckling, but again in foal. Such should have grain all summer long, but if they have not been fed, and in a year like this of generally good pastures have done fairly well in the way of retaining flesh, they should be liberally grained from now on, until they foal again and they should have as good shelter as their young ones. After they are dried off they can do quite a bit of roughing it, if it is necessary, and if they get plenty of grain, but the less roughing it mares and foals do the better for them and the pocket of their owners. It is easy enough at this time of the season to let a foal, by neglect, get into a way of doing badly, from the effects of which he will never really recover.

POULTRY HINTS.

Gapes are caused by small worms taken into the crops in the form of eggs, hatched by the animal heat, and spread through the windpipe; these by degrees, grow and gradually kill the chick. Gapes are the result of breeding fowls in filthy yards, as brooder chicks or those that roam over the grass plots away from the house are never troubled with this disease. To prevent this keep the chicks on clean grass or ground where they have not been continually. Change the location of the coops every few days and they will not contract the disease. In case the chicks should get the gapes squirt a few drops of turpentine down the throat and into the nostrils, a sewing machine oil can being all right for this purpose. Take a half dozen horse hairs from the tail of the horse, twist, double and run the loop down the throat of the chick; remove slowly twisting the hair loop around as it is withdrawn. If the chick is not better in a few hours repeat.

Examine the roosts for vermin, and if found, treat them with some good vermin exterminator. Crude petroleum is good, or whitewash the inside of poultry house, using a small quantity of crude carbolic acid in the wash.

This may be applied with a brush or any good sprayer. Dust the fowls with some good insecticide. This system followed up at intervals for a few weeks will exterminate the pests.

If the young cockerels are not desirable as breeders, either sell them as soon as they weigh one and a half to two pounds each, to caponize them. Do not think of going into winter quarters with a lot of undesirable cockerels.

Feed both old and young chickens liberally with meat scraps and cut bone. The young are feathering and the old moulting, and they need this food especially if confined to yards. Do not make hen roosts over 2 feet from the ground, as high perches often cause bumble foot.

The critical point of the young turkey is during its first six weeks of age.

Turkeys are more or less profitable up until five years of age.

Keep plenty of grit by them at times.

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Forget justice and you will find judgment.

A shadowless world would be a useless one.

Kindness is more convincing than keenness.

Watching the clock is but wasting the time.

Correct opinions cannot straighten crooked practice.

A godly man is the man who does good to men.

There is no sanctification in self-satisfaction.

A half-hearted servant always has a hard hearted boss.

Self-denial is a specific for self-esteem.

A man's moral measure may be known by the things that move him to mirth.

The wise are those who learn from the follies of others as well as their own.

To-morrow often shows that we have been begging off from the best things of to-day.

The mind that bears ripe fruit always bends so that a child can pick it.

Some people think they have fallen from grace if they forget to grumble.

When hatred has a long time lease on the heart no one is much deceived by your hanging out the "dear brother!" sign on the lips.

She—"Then you believe in nothing?" He—"I believe in everything I can understand." She—"Oh, well, that amounts to the same thing."

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Stop-overs allowed in either direction at any point in Canada, Detroit, Port Huron and Chicago.

Side trip to Niagara Falls \$1 10 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, Hobson \$48 00

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

The Watchman

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

VOL. XXIX.

LACHUTE, FRIDAY, DECEMBER 9, 1904.

NO. 45

Walsh's Best Flour

About 50 tons of Bran and Shorts at wholesale prices to farmers this month. This is our own make and is fresh ground. We are short of room to store wheat, and are giving you this bargain

H. WALSH, St. Andrews Flour Mills.

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

Are you—going into the wood business this winter, it is to call in. We have a guaranteed **CROSS CUT SAW**, which you can not do without. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded. T. McOUAT & SON.

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 a 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.

FURS—FURS—FURS—Sleigh Robes, etc. See our assortment and get prices before making your purchases. Remember the discount at

J. R. McOUAT'S.

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

W. BANFORD.

WANTED.—Tons of Turkeys, Geese, Ducks and Chickens, also cow hides and tallow at

J. R. McOUAT'S.

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.

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.

Skates, Ankle Supports, Electric Tape, Pucks, Hockey Sticks, ask for the O. H. A. Stick and cake no other. Remember the discount at

J. R. McOUAT'S.

SKATES—We have a nice assortment to choose from. Do not delay too long as they are going—Hockey Sticks, Electric Tape, Pucks, etc.

T. McOUAT & SON.

Remember that all our Ladies' Jack etc. are lined. Notice on the catalogues that nonlined up to \$3. We have the best values.

W. BANFORD.

LOCAL NEWS

Mr. Thomas Christie spent the early part of this week in Montreal.

Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Boyce spent Tuesday and Wednesday in Montreal.

Messrs. E. Bigelow and W. Graham of Calumet, were in town on Monday. The Putter factory closed on Wednesday last, after a fairly successful run.

Mr. McGowan of Montreal, occupied the pulpit of the Presbyterian Church on Sunday last.

Mr. Wm. C. Davidson of Montreal, is spending a few days amongst his old friends in town.

The big auction sale of lots and on such liberal terms should appeal to all who wish to make a good profit in a short time,—at Victoria Hall on Saturday night.

Mr. Thos. Foreman of Milestone, accompanied by his two sons Eddy and Doug'as have arrived home to spend the winter months.

Mr. E. W. Simpson is in St. Andrews this week making his annual collection of the Seigniorial Rents.

Mr. Geo. F. Calder has removed into his beautiful new home which he has erected opposite the Registry Office.

You should take advantage of the big Auction Sale of Lots. No risk, sure investment,—at Victoria Hall, Saturday evening.

Miss Ryckman of Cornwall, who has been visiting her sister Mrs. (Dr.) Alexander for the past month, returned home on Friday last.

Mr. G. J. Walker, secretary of the Agricultural Society, requests all those who obtained prizes during the year to call for the same without further delay.

Any one who has not the moral courage to invest in such a proposal as will be offered,—at Victoria Hall on Saturday night, does not deserve to get rich.

There will be a social entertainment in North River School, on Friday evening, Dec. 16th, at 8 o'clock. A spicily programme is being prepared. Admission, adults 25, children 15c.

At the Presbyterian Church on Wednesday afternoon, Mrs. Scott of Montreal, addressed a meeting of those interested in Missionary Work. During her stay here Mrs. Scott was the guest of Mrs. (Dr.) Patterson.

The two greatest financiers of the United States, I. P. Morgan, and J. Gould began by land investments with no better advantage than will be offered,—at Victoria Hall on Saturday night.

Mrs. Campbell and Mrs. Burroughs of Montreal were in town last week in the interests of the "Ladies of the Maccabees" Society. Their efforts to establish a branch here proved futile.

At a meeting of the school boys held in the Academy on Dec. 6th, the following officers were elected for the ensuing hockey season: President, Douglas Gall; Secretary-Treasurer, Ivan Fraser; Team Captain, Jno. McGibbon; Committee, Edwin Bampton, Horace Strong, and Willie Hampton.

The Christmas festival of the Methodist Sunday School is announced for

Thursday, Dec. 2nd. It will take the form of a children's party and besides the usual music and enjoyment a novelty is promised. Instead of the children coming to receive gifts they are asked going to buy a little present for some poor child in Montreal.

The three big features in the big auction sale of Assiniboia Park, are free taxes for 2 years, no interest on unpaid balance, and so little money required,—at Victoria Hall on Saturday night.

At a meeting of the School Commissioners held on Tuesday last, it was decided to close school for the Xmas holidays on the 23rd and opens on the second Tuesday in January.

Mr. Wm. S. McBride has bought the stock of J. D. Boyce & Co., and will take immediate possession. He will open up new supplies of goods and candies for the Xmas trade, which have just been purchased by Mr. J. D. Boyce, and a licit share of your patronage.

At the Memorial service on Sunday in Edina, a very interesting letter was read from Mr. Mabon of Lachute Academy, in which he told of the high esteem in which Nelson P. Kennedy was held, and in which he also expressed deepest sympathy for the bereaved family.

The Methodist Church offers a fine programme for a concert on Thursday next, Dec. 15th. Mr. Jno. Hinchcliffe, a favorite baritone soloist of the Capital will give a recital of several Scotch patriotic and sacred songs. Mrs. Jean I. Thomas, late of the National School of Oratory of Philadelphia, will render some high class selections and local musicians will also assist. There is a uniform price of admission—25c.

Extraordinary Business.

We learn that the Family Herald and Weekly Star of Montreal is this season having an immense increase in the number of new subscribers over all previous years. The premium picture, "The Princess at Work," is so doubt accountable for a share of the increase, but the immense value of the Family Herald itself as a great family and farm paper is every year becoming more generally known and is adding thousands of new readers annually. We notice the Publishers are calling on all old subscribers to renew earlier than usual this season to help them out in the Christmas rush. The dollar difference in the Canadian price when the Family Herald and Weekly Star with such a handsome picture can be had for the same amount.

Speaking of Mr. J. W. Hinchcliffe, who is to give a recital on Thursday next, the Hon. J. W. Ross premier of Ontario says, "He is one of the few good Concert singers of to-day. He has a grand voice of great power and brilliancy. He tells the story in song, you hear and understand every word and puts his whole soul into the song. As a singer of patriotic songs and martial airs, I have never heard his superior."

For a generation past the Presbyterians and Methodists have worshipped together in one Church at Brownsburg. Now that improved accommodation is desirable there is a strong wish on the part of the people as a whole to continue the happy relations of the past. The Official Board of the Methodist Church has unanimously approved of such a course. The Methodists propose to move the existing building back on to its original land held by them and retain it for general use as a Sunday School. The land thus set free they propose to deed in a new form which will secure beyond all question the rights of the Presbyterians and Methodists to an equal right in the building. An act of parliament has vested the existing property exclusively in the hands of the Methodists and as this is obviously not equitable the Board proposes to remedy the matter by a new deed in which the joint rights will be placed beyond any doubt. The Board has invited the Presbyterians to appoint a committee to meet with a similar Methodist body to draw up a basis of united action. It is needless to say that the public opinion of Brownsburg warmly endorses this policy which is a sign of the times showing how far the broader views of Christian life have come to prevail.

BIRTH.

REDMOND,—At 119 Quesnel Street, Montreal, on Wednesday Dec 7th, to Mr. and Mrs. John C. Redmond a daughter.

DEATH.

HAY,—At Brownsburg, on Thursday, Dec. 1st, 1904, Mary Elizabeth, infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Hay, aged 3 months.

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."

Lachute's Grotto for Xmas Goods.

Dolls 5c. to \$1.50, dozens of kinds to choose from. Games 5c. to \$1.00 in such a variety as was never before shown by us. Toys of every description, you have to see them to have an idea of the number of kinds. Toilet Boxes, Glove, Tie, Jewel & Handkerchief Cases, Manicure and Military sets, Photo Albums, Cards, Calendars, Books & Booklets. French, German, and Japanese China, Austrian Glass novelties. Fancy Silk, Wool, Linen, & Leather Goods one of our greatest attractions.

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.

Suitable Holiday Presents
... For Gentlemen ...

The Largest Stock of Up-to-Date
Gent's Furnishings Ever shown
In Lachute.

All New for the Holiday Trade.

A. D. KENNEDY, The Gent's Outfitter

Blankets! Blankets! Blankets!

We Have a Blanket for every bed in Town. Come and get one, only \$2.95 a pair. These are all wool, white blankets full size, and were bought from the manufacturer at a bargain, and we are giving the public the benefit of the cut.

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

Our stock of dry-goods, hardware, etc. is very complete. Give us a call,

- CARPENTER BROTHERS -

His Favorite Niece;

OR A SECRET REVEALED.

CHAPTER I.

The walls of the pretty country town of Harbury, in Kent, were all placarded with the name of Martin Ray—Martin Ray, the Radical, the Reformer; "The Voice of the People"; as he liked best to call himself; the philanthropist, the hater of queen and aristocracy, the teacher of treason; the man who worked for, yet lived upon the people; the man who was half genius, half madman, half poet, full of great thoughts all distorted, full of grand ideas all wrong; a man whose lips had been touched by the divine fire of eloquence, who could stir the hearts of the people as the wind stirs the leaves; a man who had magnificent conceptions of what the world might be made, yet failed utterly in making them practical; a man over whom a wise government hesitates, hardly knowing whether to crush or to take him by the hand and make a friend of him. More than one prime minister had knitted his brows over the name of Martin Ray; more than one popular outburst had followed the fire of this man's words. He was earnest and sincere. He hated everything that pertained to royalty; against the queen as a woman he said never a word—against her as the head of the State he uttered thunders of wrath. The aristocracy he hated with honest hatred. He would have taken the broad acres of duke and earl and shared them among the laboring poor. He protested that the monopoly of wealth by a few was a gross injustice to the many; he swore that he would give his life to undo the wrong; at the same time, he was content to live himself upon the subscriptions of the people whom he misled and excited to sedition.

He could be tracked easily as the flaming fire that lays bare the prairie. Wherever he went he was followed by loud murmurs of popular discontent, and then came riot and imprisonment. In quiet hamlets, in sleepy villages, in peaceful towns, in factories, workshops and garrets, his words fell, and set fire to those who listened.

At Harbury there had been a trial for bribery at the elections. "There is sure to be a flaw in the armor there," thought Martin Ray; "it is the very place for a paying lecture by the 'working-man's friend.'" So the walls of the old town were placarded with the name of Martin Ray, the famous Radical, and the people thrived to see the new champion of popular rights. Harbury had always been a quiet Conservative town, the inhabitants of which had rarely troubled themselves with politics, save at election times; but now among the poor and the artisan class a new light was spreading. They were no longer to be repressed and contemned; every man was to have his due; there should be none very rich, none very poor. And the man who was to help in the accomplishment of all this was coming—"The Voice of the People," Martin Ray. No wonder that the old walls were placarded, and that every gate and door bore his name.

The largest placard of all was that opposite the house of Amos Hatton, who lived in Castle Street, Harbury, the last descendant of what had once been a wealthy and powerful family. For generations they had faded and decayed; they had no longer houses or lands, nor even position; and Amos Hatton had been compelled to apply himself to one of the professions. He was a solicitor, with a small but paying practice; and, being a staunch Conservative, the name of Martin Ray in large letters opposite to his door displeased him greatly.

When he came down to breakfast on this fine May morning, there the words were, looking him defiantly in the face, while his pretty daughter Doris was gazing at them intently. She turned when he entered.

"Papa," she asked, "what is a Radical?"

The old lawyer's face flushed hotly. "I will not answer you until I feel calmer; to say the least of it, it is most atrocious to place that name there."

The girl looked at it with softened eyes.

"Martin Ray," she said—"it is not a bad name, papa."

"It is not the name, but the man," rejoined the lawyer. "The fellow is capable of anything; and unfortunately he is a fine orator, they say."

"I should like to hear him," said Doris.

"Hear him! Do you want your ears to burn, Doris, through listening to such doctrines as his? Take my word for it, the man who does not believe in and serve his queen falls to serve his Maker."

Doris made no answer, but in her heart she said that such a sweeping condemnation was unfair—that many men to whom the word "royalty,"

even, was an abomination tried their best to lead a pure life.

"I do not see what politics have to do with religion," said Doris dreamily.

"When a man is true in one thing, he is likely to be true in all," declared the lawyer; "and if he is false in one, he is apt to be false in all. Give me my hat, Doris; I will have that poster down."

His daughter smiled. "You can tear down the bill, papa, but you cannot remove the man," she said.

"Unfortunately, no; if I could, I would have him locked up."

"I should like to hear him," said Doris. "I have never heard a really eloquent speaker. May I go to the lecture?"

"I shall be ashamed if you do," replied the lawyer.

But Doris laughed.

"Not quite that. Sir John Drake is going, with his wife and daughters. I should like to go also."

"Well, you can go, Doris—that is, if your cousin will accompany you. Just once will not matter, and it will prove to you what nonsense such men talk. You will certainly hear a fine orator. I have heard that Martin Ray's words fall like flame and set his hearers' hearts on fire. Go, but do not mention the man's name to me again."

Mr. Hatton finished his tea and went off to the office, where in the intricacies of "Luvson v. Gother," he forgot all about Martin Ray; nor did he dream that a tragedy had begun that day.

Harbury was a quiet town, with very few amusements, and such a thing as a great political lecture, no matter on what side, was not to be neglected.

Doris Hatton was well pleased to go. She had all her life heard her father speak of Radicals as of a class of beings quite different from other men. Here was a chance of seeing the enemy. Partly because she had nothing else to do, partly because fate or destiny led her, Doris Hatton went to the lecture.

Looking over the sea of faces, changing, brightening, or darkening under the fire or scorn of his words, Martin Ray saw one that lived in his heart for evermore—a pale, refined, pretty face, with great earnest eyes and a tender mouth, the face of a girl who must be a hero-worshipper by nature. The expression of it was capt and attentive; the eyes never left his; the face paled, the lips quivered, the eyes brightened, and the face flushed as he changed his theme. It was like playing on some grand harp; touch what chords he would, the response was certain. After awhile the girl's face held him captive—he found himself speaking to it, thinking of it, watching it as it changed and paled. It was no longer himself and his audience, but himself and this girl. He was explaining to her his doctrine; imbuing her mind with his ideas.

Martin Ray surpassed himself this evening; the young face inspired him; and, although among his listeners were many who dissented from him, who believed him to be almost criminally wrong, no one could help admiring the earnest discourse of "The Voice of the People." Those who disagreed with him regretted that so much talent should be abused; those who believed in him gave him an ovation, and feasted him royally in the old town of Harbury.

All night Martin Ray dreamed of one face, one pair of eyes; and, when morning dawned, he felt that the common lot of humanity was his at last—he loved the fair unknown girl with a love that naught could change.

He found out who she was; she was Doris Hatton, the only daughter of the staunch old solicitor, who would be his greatest political enemy. He tried to get an introduction at the house, but failed completely. Amos Hatton would not receive him. Still Martin Ray could not tear himself from the girl; and he found means to meet her and to tell her how well he loved her.

Doris Hatton was always inclined to take a romantic view of matters, and she made of the man a perfect hero. All the ideas and theories of her life were upset. She believed this man, with his dark eyes and fervid thoughts, to be a prophet among the people. At his bidding, down went the altars of her youth; loyalty, obedience, reverence for superiors—all vanished, and before her spread the wide plain of universal equality. She loved Martin Ray with perfect love, such as he could have won from no other creature living. There was a long struggle in her heart between allegiance to her father and this swift, sweet, newborn love; but, as this new teacher told her, the old landmarks were swept away, they existed no longer—

no father had a right to interfere with the marriage of his children.

Through the sweet month of May, while the hawthorn bloomed on the hedges and the clover grew, he contrived to see her every evening. He found that Harbury was a good school. He wrote to the committee of which he was the head, and said that he should remain there while he founded a society, and taught the people what were workmen's rights and wrongs. He labored honestly enough, and in the intervals of work he secretly wooed Doris—Doris, who wondered how this man, so gifted, so different from other men, came to love her—Doris, who believed in his dreams and his visions, and who foresaw a time when all men would be equal, when poverty and toil would be done away with, and universal peace, charity, harmony, and comfort reign. Martin Ray, her hero, was to bring about this. She did not know then that Martin Ray lived in luxury on the money that should have fed the children or the poor with bread. She had to learn the hardest of all lessons—the difference between precept and practice. (To be Continued.)

LITTLE-KNOWN INVENTION.

Possible to Saw Wood With the Human Voice.

The general public has but little knowledge of the extent and variety of the inventions which bear the name of Thomas Alva Edison, and many a man, were he asked offhand to mention some of the wizard's most remarkable achievements, would probably name the phonograph and the incandescent lamp and there pause. He would doubtless be astonished were he told that Mr. Edison has, by long odds, been the most prolific inventor and patentee of this or any other age, having filed more than 1,100 applications in America alone, for which over 700 patents have so far been granted, and more than 2,000 applications for foreign patents in most of the countries of the world.

Mr. Edison's work as an inventor, too, extends over a most varied field and in addition to his patents granted in connection with the development of the electric lamp, the telephone, ore-milling machinery, and storage batteries, his inventions include vote recorders, typewriters, electric pens, vocal engines, addressing machines, methods of preserving fruit, cast-iron manufacture, wire-drawing, electric locomotives, moving-picture machines, the making of plate-glass, compressed-air apparatus, and many others. Among these numerous inventions is one which is particularly interesting, as it was evolved while Mr. Edison was experimenting with the telephone and the phonograph. This the inventor calls the phonomotor, and, though its usefulness is not apparent in itself, it paved the way for the perfecting of the phonograph.

While engaged in his inventions bearing on acoustics Mr. Edison found that the vibrations of the human voice were capable of developing considerable energy, and he therefore constructed an instrument, which he first of all called a vocal engine and then a phonomotor.

This interesting little machine, which is at present in the galvanometer room of Mr. Edison's laboratory at Orange, N. J., and which was shown at the Minneapolis Exposition in 1890, consists of a mouthpiece resembling the transmitter of an ordinary telephone, and a diaphragm to the center of which is attached a brass rod carrying a steel pawl. This steel pawl acts on a ratchet-wheel with very fine teeth, mounted on a shaft carrying a fly-wheel and driving a colored disc by means of a belt or cord.

The vibrations of the voice in speaking or singing into the instrument cause the pawl to impinge the teeth of the ratchet-wheel, producing a rapid rotation of the fly-wheel and colored plate. A continuous sound gives the fly-wheel such momentum that considerable force is needed to stop it. There is not the slightest difficulty in boring a hole through a board or sawing wood by means of this instrument, so that it is really within the limits of practicability for a man with a powerful voice to "talk a hole through a board."

NO FOURTH PART.

A farmer tells of an old Irishman in his employ whom he once permitted to make use of certain land for farming purposes on condition that Pat should give him one-fourth of the crop he raised.

At the harvesting of the crop the farmer was amazed to find the Irishman had not kept his part of the agreement, for while he hauled away three waggon-loads of produce, he had not sent a single load to his master's barn.

The farmer called Pat's attention to the fact that he had taken the entire crop, asking:

"Now, how's that, Pat? Wasn't I to receive a fourth of the crop?"

"You was, sir, you was," excitedly exclaimed the Irishman; "but there's only three loads, sir, only three loads!"

CHANGE WANTED.

Mr. Flush—"Have you change for a five?"

Mr. Broke—"No; but I would like to have a five for a change."

KING OLAF.

CHAPTER XXXVIII.

After all, Mary Whitbread's wish was fulfilled.

Towards the end of April, when the young leaves burst through their husky sheaths and uncured themselves in the genial sunshine and gentle dropping showers—when the grass put forth vigorous shoots, which changed the bare fields into one vast silver and gold-starred carpet—when the lambs were bleating and the birds singing, the white clouds scudding along in the azure sky, and nature itself rejoicing at the coming of spring, she and Kate Brewer were married in the grey-walled ivy-covered church of Foxington. The double wedding took place very quietly, none but the immediate friends and relations of the contracting parties being present, while Captain Fuller and Mr. McGrath acted respectively as best men. Colonel Clinker's health unfortunately still gave rise to grave anxiety. During the weeks preceding his marriage he had consulted several eminent London physicians without deriving any marked benefit from their advice, and now on his wedding-day it was sad to see him come limping painfully into the church on crutches. He showed a brave face to the world, but both Kate and Mrs. Forrester knew how deeply he fretted at his continued inability to move about with any freedom.

But directly they were married Kate assumed the reins of authority. "Jack," she said one day to him, "it's not a bit of good going on like this. You don't improve at all. I shall take you to see Wharton Hood."

He protested a little at first, but gave in directly he perceived her heart was set upon the project. And they went. The eminent surgeon, after a careful examination, pronounced one of the smaller vertebrae of the dorsal column to be slightly dislocated, and with some severe manipulation wrenched it into its proper position again, and bade Jack get up and walk.

He laughed in his face, but nevertheless, to his astonishment, found himself able to obey. It appeared little short of a miracle.

"Now," said this apparent conjuror, "go your way. Begin by taking gentle exercise, then gradually increase it."

"And shall I be able to ride again?" asked Jack hopefully.

"Ride? Yes, of course you will. Still, if I were you, I should give myself a rest this winter; go abroad, or amuse yourself as best you can, and so saying he bowed the happy, grateful patient politely out of the room.

"Oh, Jack!" cried Kate, with the tears starting to her eyes as he hailed a hansom passing by, "I am so, so happy! I have nothing left to wish for now."

His heart was too full for speech, a great joy and relief being almost as difficult to realize in their first intensity as a great sorrow.

"Jack," she continued softly, "I've got such a splendid plan in my head—a really perfectly glorious idea!"

"What is it, little woman?" he asked, smiling at her enthusiasm.

"Why we," with a saucy, loving look, "will make a bolt of it now."

"A bolt of it, Kate? I don't quite understand."

"Don't you, Jack? I'll soon explain. The doctor said you were not to hunt this winter, so we'll go to India instead."

"Oh, so that's your glorious idea, is it, little woman? Why, I thought you did not approve of India—were afraid of jungle-foes, samstrokes, snakes, spiders and all the rest of it."

"So I was, Jack, but I'm not now."

"And what has inspired you with so much valour, eh?"

"You, Jack," she said, nestling close up to him. "I could not bear the idea of your going so far away all by yourself, but now it is quite different."

"Oh, indeed, is it?"

"Yes, altogether; I don't seem to mind it in the least now. I suppose, Jack," she added archly, "that I should not be very, very much in your way?"

"Awfully, you audacious little compliment-seeker. I've half a mind, if you say any more, to leave you behind."

But terrible as the threat sounded, it failed to produce the slightest effect. She continued her own train of thought quite serenely.

"Jack," she inquired, "how many rupees a week do you think I should be worth as maid-of-all-work—button-sewer, stocking-darner, breeches-patcher, tea-maker, and general tense to the establishment, eh?"

"Why, just your weight in gold," he answered, putting a stop to any more such pertinent queries by a kiss, which shocked a virtuous old lady, who, walking down Bond-street, was horrified at the depravity and questionable morals of the couple passing by in a hansom.

They remained in town till Ascot races were over, where, by-the-by, now that money was no longer of paramount importance, Jack has a real good time, and then went to Nevis. There Kate made the acquaintance of Miss Polly Paton, and was surprised to find, directly she

heard that that young lady had fallen back on a tall, raw-boned, red-headed youth of her own nationality, how any animosity she might have entertained towards her faded away, and she could view Miss Polly Paton's charms with complete complacency, and even banter Jack on the subject. As for Lord Nevis, he fell in love with his daughter-in-law from the first, and they remained fast allies ever after.

And on the still, fine August nights, when the purple hills, melted into a dim, soft haze, and the air was pure and calm, Jack and Kate would stroll out after dinner on the terraced walk in front of the Castle, where, in the field beneath them, they could see Snowflake's white quarters gleaming in the moonlight as he cropped the sweet, crisp grass. Ever and anon he caught a sound of the well-known master's voice as it rose and fell; then he paused, lifted up his noble, shaggy head and gave a low whinny of recognition. The brave hunter's old age is spent peacefully in comfortable and well-earned repose.

The stars shine out like countless jewels, vying with each other in point of brilliancy. The big moon, in the pale, pure sky, sheds her gentle lustre on the broad ocean, silencing each tiny wavelet as the phosphorescent waters, charged with their burden of minute insect life, glide from the keel of the P. and O. Company's good ship, "Sea King." All day the thermometer has stood at eighty-two degrees, but now the subtle charm of a tropical evening is upon Jack Clinker and his wife as they pace up and down the deck together, enjoying the comparatively cool night air.

"What a jolly world it is to be sure," says Jack with a sigh of satisfaction, knocking away the ash from his half-finished cigar. And though the reflection may not be couched in terms of great originality, it exactly expresses at that moment the sentiments of husband and wife.

"Yes, Jack," Kate answered seriously, "we ought to be very grateful for all the blessings we have received."

They are fairly started now on their long-talked-of, much-contemplated cruise, and with perfect love and sympathy, hope, youth, faith, and health, seem, indeed, as if they had little left to wish for.

"Are you glad you came, Kate?" asks Jack after a while, during which they gaze at the beautiful scene before them in silence.

"Oh, Jack! how can you ask such a foolish question? I am always happy and content with you."

The shining stars and pale moon, the soft wind and rippling waters, all seem to murmur good luck, as the husband and wife stand side by side on deck at the commencement of their Indian cruise. Dangers are no longer dangers to Kate, now that she and Jack are together, and her theories about man have vanished.

And on her lover's arm she leans, and round her waist she felt it fold, and far across the hills they went, in that new world which is the old.

(THE END.)

PILLS ARE DOOMED.

Medicine in Future to be Taken in Vegetable Diets.

The attempt is being made at the Vienna Agricultural Institute to introduce iron salts into the human system in an original manner. The experiments, which are being carried on by the bacteriological department, consist so far in sprinkling a solution of hydrate of iron over large beds of spinach and other vegetables. The theory starts with the fact that these salts, in order to be kept in the body must be "vegetalized." Thus far they simply traverse the system which would otherwise benefit by the vital energy contained in them. The experiments have been crowned with success. At least a large proportion of the hydrate has been introduced into the spinach without hurting its taste in any way, and in such fashion as to become a constituent of the body. Similar attempts are said to have been made without success in Paris some years ago by M. Gabriel Viand. It is proposed to put the spinach on sale under the name of "ferruginous" spinach in all the principal markets and groceries in Vienna. In order to introduce it among the poorer classes, whom it would most benefit, it is being sold at substantially less than the ordinary vegetable.

FIND THE BLIND SPOT.

How many know that there is a blind spot in each eye, no matter how perfect your sight may be? This little spot is exactly where the optic nerve enters the eye, or about one-tenth of an inch nearer the nose than the centre. To discover this spot take, for example, two rubber-tipped lead-pencils and hold them together at arm's length, directly in front of you, one in each hand, close your left eye and fix the sight of the right eye on the left-hand pencil, gradually separate them until about 6 inches apart, when you will find you have lost sight of the rubber on the right-hand pencil. While this is a natural condition in all perfect eyes, still the fact will be doubted by many until it is tried.

SOME VALUABLE ORCHIDS

REMARKABLE EXHIBITION AT A LONDON SHOW.

Priceless Plants Brought From the Forests of South America.

The great flower show the Royal Horticultural Society just held in the inner Temple Gardens, contained many floral oddities and a few striking novelties, says the London Express.

The most remarkable feature of the display was the wealth of orchids. Where you have something like \$375,000 worth of these fantastic flowers massed together, you are bound to find something rare, weird, or wonderfully beautiful.

Well known growers had brought plants from all parts of England, and at the end of the three days' floral carnival they were able to congratulate themselves upon having done a record amount of business.

One of the largest growers present stated that the orchid is growing more popular every year, and that owing to the comparatively rarity of the plants prices are always rising. Plants listed at twenty guineas ten years ago are worth fifty guineas today.

VALUE OF PLANTS.

The romance that attaches to the plants, the fact that dangers of all sorts must be faced in tropical jungles and forests by those who collect them, the weird shapes and wonderful hues (some of them almost indescribable) of the flowers—all these have caused the orchid to catch the public interest, and now, when a man with a full purse and a love for flowers covets orchids, he leaves no stone unturned to gratify himself.

There are many common orchids worth, say, half a guinea a plant; and there is no reason, considering their abundance, for thinking that they will ever be sought but common. But when you come among the highly priced specimens, the orchid market sees sometimes some amazing fluctuations. A grower may, one year, have a certain plant worth a comparatively small sum, but in a few years that same plant may be priceless.

ONLY WHITE FLOWER.

Several years ago the *Cypripedium flaccidum*, a variety of the lady's slipper orchid, was catalogued by Messrs. Bull, of Chelsea, at half a guinea a plant. To-day there are only three plants of that orchid in existence, and they are worth at least 1,000 guineas apiece. The other plants have all died off.

Messrs. Bull showed the only white orchid known to exports. For fifty years collectors had been hunting for such a specimen, when one of the firm's collectors found it in a Brazilian forest. Naturally the plant is priceless.

Its name is *Laelia purpurata*, Queen Alexandra. It is of purest white, with a yellow throat, lined with dark brown. Mr. Bull says that he will not run the risk of hybridizing the plant with itself for fear of weakening, or perhaps killing it, by allowing it to produce seed pods. He intends to propagate it by dividing the roots.

The fascination of hybridizing seized upon all orchid growers, and they find the process an endless source of delight and profit. They never know what whiff of shape or color will result, but they are perfectly aware that the mere taking of a tiny atom of pollen from one flower and placing it on the pollen of another may sometimes mean a fortune.

The show itself supplied an instance of fortunate hybridizing. There was an insignificant little bunch of orchid blossom representing one small hybrid plant in Belgium, for which its owner—Mr. Charles Vuylsteke—would not take \$15,000. The plant was considered far too precious to send to London from the nurseries at Loochisti, where it was raised.

One extraordinary thing about this hybrid is that its father, *Cochlidium noctuides*, a small flower of vivid scarlet, is not a quarter the size of *Odontoglossum Pescatorei*, its white and purplish crimson mother. Yet the resultant hybrid is every bit as large, if not larger, than its mother. Another point about it—indeed, the feature that makes it so valuable—is that it is the first *odontoglossum* orchid to show a hue of red. For years hybridists had been experimenting to introduce red into the *odontoglossum* family. Mr. Vuylsteke has succeeded, and his new orchid—*Odontoglossum Vuylstekei*—shows a blue of scarlet on a ground of white. Its lips are of rich yellow, and its border is of rose lilac.

Messrs. Cypher, of Cheltenham, showed a valuable novelty in the form of a white and green orchid of the lady's slipper variety—*Cypripedium calceolus*—of pure white, lined with light green.

Among the growing mass of color presented by the thousands of orchids were many individual specimens which at once caught the eye. Sometimes it was for some amazing hue that defied all description, and at other times it was because of an uncanny shape that gave to the flower an air of sinister intent.

"Oh," was the first surprised comment of one fair lady visitor, on catching sight of a *Cypripedium calceolus* which looked like a woman mad with drink. "Will it hurt?" Then, recovering herself, she added

GOOD REASONS

FOR ALL HE SAYS

DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS CURED W. N. BASKIN'S PAINS.

Well-Known Norwood Contractor Always Has a Good Word for Dodd's Kidney Pills.

Norwood, Ont., Nov. 21—(Special).—Mr. W. N. Baskin, the well-known lumberman and railroad contractor, here, is one of those who never fail to say a good word for Dodd's Kidney Pills. Mr. Baskin gives the reason why as follows:

"For two years I was laid up with Lumbago and Kidney Disease. At times I would become very weak and would have to give up work. I did work on the C.P.R. and the Harry Sound R.R., and people all know how sick I was.

"Reading of wonderful cures by Dodd's Kidney Pills led me to try them, and I can say I have not had any pains since I used them. It just took three boxes to cure me completely." Lumbago is one of the results of Kidney Disease. Cure your Kidneys with Dodd's Kidney Pills and you will cure your Lumbago.

with a great deal of truth, "some of them do look dangerous at first."

There was another cypripedium that suggested a piratical rover; indeed, looking at some of these flowers from certain positions, you could conjure up all sorts of images, quaint, beautiful, and ghastly.

SOME FLY-TRAPS.

In a corner away from the orchids were some plants that really meant danger, although only to insects. There was a specimen of the *Dionaea muscipula*, the Venus fly-trap plant, with its ugly-looking traps laid ready baited for unsuspecting flies.

Within the trap is a sweet nectar which insects love, and several little spines which they must touch before slipping it. But the touching of those spines means that the trap snaps, closing its teeth and barring all means of escape for the intruder. Then the flower feeds.

Another insectivorous plant shown was a *Sarracenia wilsonii*, a trumpet-shaped trap about nine inches long. At the bottom is the inevitable bait of nectar. The inner sides of the trumpet are slippery as glass, and when an insect once reaches the bait it can never climb into safety again, but falls a prey to the voracious plant.

QUITE SAFE WITH HIM.

Pretty Daughter—"Ma, may I go boating?" Fond Mother—"Indeed you shall not. The idea! Who invited you?" Daughter—"Mr. Bliffers." Fond Mother—"Oh, yes, you may go with Mr. Bliffers. He has a cork leg, and if the boat upsets, just you hang on to that."

TILL NOON.

The Simple Dish That Keeps One Vigorous and Well Fed.

When the Doctor takes his own medicine and the grocer eats the food he recommends some confidence comes to the observer.

A Grocer of Ossian, Ind., had a practical experience with food worth anyone's attention.

He says: "Six years ago I became so weak from stomach and bowel trouble that I was finally compelled to give up all work in my store, and in fact all sorts of work, for about four years. The last year I was confined to the bed nearly all of the time, and much of the time unable to retain food of any sort on my stomach. My bowels were badly constipated continually, and I lost in weight from 165 pounds down to 88 pounds.

"When at the bottom of the ladder I changed treatment entirely and started in on Grape-Nuts and cream for nourishment. I used absolutely nothing but this for about three months. I slowly improved until I got out of bed and began to move about.

"I have been improving regularly, and now in the past two years have been working about fifteen hours a day in the store and never felt better in my life.

"During these two years I have never missed a breakfast of Grape-Nuts and cream, and often have it two meals a day, but the entire breakfast is always made of Grape-Nuts and cream alone.

"Since commencing the use of Grape-Nuts I have never used anything to stimulate the action of the bowels a thing I had to do for years, but this food keeps me regular and in fine shape, and I am growing stronger and heavier every day.

"My customers, naturally, have been interested and I am compelled to answer a great many questions about Grape-Nuts.

"Some people would think that a simple dish of Grape-Nuts and cream would not carry one through to the noonday meal, but it will and in the most vigorous fashion."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

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

What shrunk your woollens? Why did holes wear so soon? You used common soap.

SUNLIGHT SOAP

REDUCE EXPENSE

Ask for the Octagon Mark.

GETTING IT RIGHT.

"Look here," said the smart man to the hotel proprietor, "I've just had an argument with my friend on the matter of terms, and I want you to decide."

"Very well," said the proprietor. "Well, I told my friend I was coming here to the office to pay my bill. My bill, you understand? Was that right?"

"Of course. What did he think?" "He said I should have said your bill. How about it?"

"Well, yes; it certainly is my bill. That seems to be correct."

"But you said just now my bill was right."

"Oh, well; it's both. It's your bill and it's my bill."

"That makes it our bill, doesn't it?"

"Yes," assented the proprietor, anxious to get rid of the man.

"That's what it is—our bill."

"Well, that decision suits me to a T. Just you make out my half of it, and I'll pay you right away. There's nothing like getting things straight."

Little but Searching.—Dr. Von Stan's Pineapple Tablets are not big nauseous doses that contain injurious drugs or narcotics—they are the pure vegetable papain—the medicinal extract from this luscious fruit, and the tablets are prepared in a palatable form as the fruit itself. They cure indigestion. 50 in a box, 85 cents.—55

A noiseless electro-magnet gun has been successfully tested in Norway.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

"I woo thee in the moonlight," sang the lover to his girl, who was gazing fondly on him from the casement. "It's much cheaper than the gaslight," sang her father, the old churl, who was taking observations from the badement.

Bed-ridden 15 Years.—"If anybody wants a written guarantee from me personally as to my wonderful cure from rheumatism by South American Rheumatic Cure I will be the gladdest woman in the world to give it," says Mrs. John Beaumont, of Elora. "I had despaired of recovery up to the time of taking this wonderful remedy. It cured completely."—59

The girl who imagines she is good-looking thinks that is all that's necessary.

For Over Sixty Years

Mrs. Winstow'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. Winstow's Soothing Syrup."—21-24

Mrs. Benham—"You used to say that I was the apple of your eye." Benham—"Well, what of it?" Mrs. Benham—"Nothing, except that you don't seem to care so much for fruit as you once did."

One Short Puff Clears the Head.—Does your head ache? Have you pains over your eyes? Is the breath offensive? These are certain symptoms of Catarrh. Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder will cure most stubborn cases in a marvelously short time. If you've had Catarrh a week it's a sure cure. If it's of fifty years' standing it's just as effective. 50 cents.—57

Mrs. Culshaw (to visitor)—"You see I found it best to get a French maid for the baby. It is quite the fad, you know." French Maid (from adjoining room)—"Rouse yer jaw, me fool, while I toy yer bonnet."

C. C. RICHARDS & CO.

Dear Sirs,—A few days ago I was taken with a severe pain and contraction of the cords of my leg, and had to be taken home in a rig. I could not sleep for pain, and was unable to put my foot to the floor. A friend told me of your MINARD'S LINIMENT, and one hour from the first application, I was able to walk, and the pain entirely disappeared.

You can use my name as freely as you like, as I consider it the best remedy I have ever used.

CHRISTOPHER GERRY.

Ingersoll, Ont.

Customer (angrily)—"I found a live fish in the milk yesterday." Milkman—"That is not at all strange. My cows drink water from a trout stream."

Bright's Disease.—Insidious! Deceptive! Relentless! has foiled hundreds of trials by medical science to stem the tide of its ravages—and not until South American Kidney Cure proved beyond a doubt its power to turn back the tide, was there a gleam of anything but despair for the victim of this dread form of kidney disease.—54

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

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.

A HARMLESS IDIOSYNCRASY.

Mrs. Compton looked at her old friend with a slightly defiant gaze. "So you heard I'd married into a peculiar family," she said, slowly. "Well, I won't deny but what the Comptons have got some ways that aren't just like everybody's else. But my husband is just about the same as other folks most of the time."

The old friend gave her the smile of one who is open to conviction, but said nothing.

"He's got one little peculiarity," said Mrs. Compton, moved to confidence by the smile. "It's known in the family, but I don't speak of it outside; however, you being an old school friend and living way out West, I feel different."

The smile grew more encouraging and sympathetic.

"It's nothing that worries me—not really," said Mrs. Compton, hastily. "It's just a little habit Silas has got into. When he's riled, instead of saying much, he goes up to the garret and takes everything out of my old piece bag, and puts it on over his head, and sits there till he feels better. I suppose some folks would call that a kind of a peculiarity, but I never take any notice of it, only I tell him he's got to put the pieces back, and he does."

Doctor (politely, but looking at his watch with visible impatience)—"Pardon me, madam, but my time is not my own! You have given me all your symptoms in sufficient detail; and now, perhaps, you will kindly—er—ah—Husband (not so considerate)—"Maria, he doesn't want to hear your tongue any more. He wants to look at it."

Lever's Y-Z (Wise Head) Disinfectant Soap Powder dusted in the bath, softens the water and disinfects.

The Groom—"What are you thinking of, dearest?" The Bride—"I was thinking if your father and mother had never met, or mine had never met, or we had never been born, or hadn't loved each other, or—on—something, how dreadful everything would have been."

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

Father—"Well, Johnny, what did you learn in school to-day?" Johnny (ruefully)—"I found out that the teacher's got eyes in the back of his head."

Baby Mommies.—Dr. Agnew's Ointment soothes, quiets, and effects quick and effective cures in all skin eruptions common to baby during teething time. It is harmless to the hair in cases of Scald Head, and cures Eczema, Salt Rheum and all Skin Diseases of older people. 35 cents.—55

"I'll send my boy to a boarding-school." "What for?" "Oh, he asks such questions. He wanted to know last night if a shoemaker could breathe his last."

Minard's Liniment Cures Croup in Cows.

It is human nature to dislike those who are smarter than we are—also to despise those who are not.

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, we manufacture and guarantee its effectiveness in the daily press and ask your neighbors what they think of it. You can use it and get your money back if not cured. 50c a box, at all dealers or EDMANSON, BATES & Co., Toronto.

Dr. Chase's Ointment

COFFEE V. ALCOHOL.

A traveller has made the observation that coffee-drinking people are very seldom given to drunkenness. In Brazil, for instance, where coffee is grown extensively and all the inhabitants drink it many times a day, intoxication is rarely seen. The effect is not only noticeable among the natives, but the foreigner who settles there, though possessed of a passion for strong drink, gradually loses his liking for alcohol as he requires the coffee-drinking habit of the Brazilian.

Mrs. Jones—"It's strange that a strong man like you cannot get work." The Tramp—"Well, yer see, mum, people wants references from me last employer, an' he's been dead twenty years."

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 1/2 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 wristbands, 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 1/2 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

Clothes washing by electricity, without soap, is the idea of a Hungarian. The stream of electrified water is claimed to remove all spots and dirt, and the three hundred garments held by the machine are washed in less than fifteen minutes.

(Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, etc.)

The municipality of Dresden has ordered plates to be affixed at 300 street corners, explaining briefly the derivation of the name of the street. For instance, "George Place, after George, King of Saxony, born 1882."

The thousands of people who write to me, saying that

Shiloh's Consumption Cure

The Lung Tonic

cured them of chronic coughs, cannot all be mistaken. There must be some truth in it. Try a bottle for that cough of yours. Prices: S. C. WELLS & Co. \$10 25c. 50c. \$1. LeRoy, N.Y., Toronto, Can.

The Watchman

AND
OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE

FRIDAY, DEC. 9, 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

LEADER BORDEN.

Mr. R. L. Borden met the Conservative members at Montreal this week and was unanimously requested to continue as leader of the party and offered a seat for the Commons, presumably in Carleton County, Ontario, a strong Conservative hive. After thanking his friends, Mr. Borden asked time to consider the request. He will probably accept, but his decision will not be definitely announced till Parliament meets on Jan. 11.

A SCANDAL.

The sensation of the week has been the publication of a story in the Toronto World and Montreal Herald to the effect that Hon. Mr. Blair's resignation was part of a plot to defeat the government, kill the Grand Trunk Pacific contract and ultimately let it to American capitalists, who were ready to supply millions to the Conservative campaign fund to carry the elections for Mr. R. L. Borden and his friends. The story sought to implicate Mr. Borden and went so far as to say that he had met American representatives in a private car in New Brunswick.

Explicit denials covering all points involving the integrity of Mr. Borden and Mr. Blair have been made by these gentlemen and instructions have been given to bring an action for criminal libel against the Montreal Herald.

The upshot of the whole affair thus far to bring into bold relief the integrity of the Conservative leader, even extorting the praise of his political opponents.

Whatever may be the shame and stigma attaching to the party who formed the cave against Sir Wilfred and cabinet, it is satisfactory to know that it belongs exclusively to members of his own party and that Conservatives are not involved in the disgrace.

TRUE BENEFICENCE.

The millions of Sir William Macdonald, the Montreal millionaire tobaccoist, are being devoted to one of the noblest uses that man can devise to bless his fellow. Instead of directly relieving pressing need or providing elementary institutions where the children of poverty may be fed or hospital where the sick may be healed he has marked out for himself the nobler, one might say divine work

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of J. C. Watson

of preventing poverty and largely disease by providing for the education of the rising generation in the direction of self help by means of a series of schools where those who are worth the helping can be aided to ensure a competence in the beautiful and noble pursuit of extracting from nature her stores of wealth which through centuries have awaited the genius to compel her to deliver. In a recent address delivered before the Canadian Club, Ottawa, Prof. Robertson, Commissioner of dairying and Agriculture for Canada, who has been for some years superintending Sir William's series of consolidated schools and school for manual training and has resigned the commissionership that he may devote his whole time to maturing the Montreal philanthropist's scheme for an agricultural college which shall be better than the best extant on the North American continent, to be established at St. Anne de Bellevue, twenty miles west from Montreal and overlooking the Ottawa river. It has been stated that the cost of this college will be from three to five million dollars.

"The general plan of the institution," according to Professor Robertson, "provides for a department of research with special laboratories and equipment for work in bacteriology of soils and products, biology in plants and the animals dealt with in agriculture, physics as applicable to rural life, and agricultural chemistry. The institution will also comprise a department of farms. These will be used for illustrating the most illustrating the most economical and best known profit making methods of agriculture. There will be at least three special farms, the dairy farm, the meat producing farm, and the small cultures farm. Provision will be made for receiving apprentices on those farms, and within each farm will be a series of small apprentice farms. That is merely an enlargement of the idea of the school garden at the consolidated schools. On these smaller farms of from one to five acres groups of apprentices will have full charge, and learn by doing and managing for themselves.

"There will also be a department of instruction, and a farm school, and what will practically be a college of agriculture, on lines somewhat similar to those followed at the Ontario Agricultural College at Guelph."

The success which has rewarded the series of manual training schools, which in the beginning had to encounter the hostility of trade unionists, has been most distinct. At present more than 20,000 boys are receiving this sort of education in Canada and 500 public school teachers have taken short courses in manual training and it is computed that within the next ten years 1000 of the graduates of these schools will be teaching in the public schools with immense advantage to the rising generation. Sir William Macdonald is rearing in the nobler manhood of Canadian youth an enduring monument which will live to praise his generous deeds and point to other say of fortune a better use for their millions than that which has prevailed heretofore.

In securing the services of Prof. Robertson in elaborating his plans Sir William has been most fortunate. The commissioner is in hearty accord with the work, he has been intimately associated with his various educational benefactions and eminently qualified to carry out the larger enter, rise to full success.

GRENVILLE.

A conference of ministers and other Christian workers will be held in the Baptist Church, Tuesday Dec. 13th. The sessions will begin in the morning at 10.30; afternoon at 2; and in the evening at 7. All are cordially invited.

L. O. H. A.

ANNUAL MEETING.

We are proud to learn that the honor of the presidency of the L. O. H. A. has again fallen to the lot of our respected fellow-townsmen Mr. A. D. Kennedy. At the meeting of the League representatives held in Ottawa last week the officers for the ensuing year were elected, and the following schedule drawn up:—

Honorary Patron—A. L. McLaren, Fackingham.

Honorary President—H. S. Southam, Ottawa.

Honorary Vice-President—E. H. Wilson, Lachute, R. S. Hall, Hawkesbury, H. C. Jones, Vankleek Hill, A. H. N. Kennedy, Buckingham, F. W. Dent, Rockland.

President—A. D. Kennedy, Lachute. Vice-President—H. W. Lawlor, Hawkesbury.

Secretary-Treasurer—J. A. Robertson, Vankleek Hill.

Executive Committee—F. W. Dent, Rockland, H. S. Magee, Buckingham.

Jan. 4—Hawkesbury at Vankleek Hill.

Jan. 4—Lachute at Buckingham.

Jan. 10—Buckingham at Hawkesbury.

Jan. 11—Vankleek Hill at Lachute.

Jan. 17—Buckingham at Vankleek Hill.

Jan. 18—Lachute at Hawkesbury.

Jan. 24—Hawkesbury at Fackingham.

Jan. 31—Buckingham at Lachute.

Jan. 30—Vankleek Hill at Hawkesbury.

Feb. 4—Hawkesbury at Lachute.

Feb. 6—Vankleek Hill at Buckingham.

Feb. 10—Lachute at Vankleek Hill.

No representative from Rockland was present, but should they desire to enter the league the schedule will be re-arranged.

LACHUTE ACADEMY.

—:O:—

HONOR ROLL FOR NOV.
Grade III. Elem. Sr.—1 Alex McGregor 91, 2 John Calder & Irene Riddell equal 88, 3 Walker McArthur 87, 4 Mildred Joss 86, 5 George Mitchell 85, 6 M. McDiarmid 83, 7 Winnie Banford & Sarah Baldwin equal 82.

Grade III Elem. Jr.—1 Harry Hammond, Norah Christie & Jennie Scobie equal 90, 2 Bessie Fraser, Isabe Kearns & Jessie McArthur equal 88, 3 Ruth Williams 84, 4 Jennie Forbes 82, 5 Alex Barrie 81.

Grade II. Model.—1 Robina Ewan, 2 Violet Joss, 3 Mamie Cottoingham, 4 Margaret Hay, 5 Lockhart Gall.

Grade I. Model.—1 Edith Fraser, 2 Hartley Thomas, 3 Melchior Roby, 4 Emma Morrell, 5 Leslie Barley.

Grade II Elem. Sr.—1 Amy Brown, 2 Jessie Earl, 3 Vera McLaren, 4 Frances Joss, 5 Eleanor Hay, 6 Robbie Beers & Eleanor Carpenter, 7 Willie (alde), 8 Robbie Carpenter, 9 Helen Barrie and Leatrice Fedard equal, 10 Vernie Riddell.

Grade II. Elem., Jr.—1 Catherine McGibbon & Cameron Hay equal, 2 Gracie McQuat, 3 Aila Fackerson, 4 Wilma Sutherland, 5 Laura McLaren.

SALE OF WORK.

The Ladies of St Simeons Church will hold their annual sale of aprons, and fancy articles in Rait's Hall on Thursday, Dec. 15th. Doors open at 11 a.m.

GENOA.

—:O:—

Mr. Alex Black has returned home after spending some time with Mr. McInt. Mr. Alex Wood spent a few days recently in Montreal.

Miss Bessie spent last Saturday and Sunday the guest of Mrs. Wm. Todd.

The handsome brick residence of Mr. P. B. Gray is nearing completion and is already to the appearance of East Settlement.

The Rev. Jas. Miller of China, occupied the pulpit here on Sunday last when a brief but interesting account of his work in the East was given.

Since winter set in the farmers of this neighborhood have been engaged in getting out a supply of fire-wood.

It is reported that Mr. Wm. Walker has sold his farm to Mr. Wm. A. Gordon, who the latter has sold his property to Mr. J. A. Gordon Sr.; no change of residence is to take place until spring.

FOR SALE.

APPLES.—Just received, a Carload of extra fine, government inspected apples at R. GRESWELL'S.

J. D. Campbell & Co. wish to announce that they have just received a choice assortment of fine groceries in their store on the Main Street, and also that prompt delivery will be made anywhere in town. Order your flour, feed and groceries by Phone No. 53, if unable to call.

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.

WANTED.

Good heavy men for shanty, wages \$2.50 per month for teamsters, skidders, and log makers, passage paid to shanty. Apply to C. F. KAIN, Cushing, or GUERREAU'S HOTEL, Lachute.

BIG SALE OF BUILDING LOTS

Assiniboine Park, Brandon City

WILL BE SOLD IN THE

Victoria Hall, Lachute,
Saturday Evening, Dec. 10, 1904

THIS IS THE VERY BEST PROPOSITION IN REAL ESTATE on the market to-day. Nothing can now check the prosperity of this city, it has come to stay. It appeals to the public in all walks of life; it appeals to the small as well as the large investor. Now is your chance to come in on the ground floor and purchase at your own price. Lots must be sold. You should take advantage of this offer, the foundations of a fortune have been laid by investments in just such a proposition as this offers.

No reasonable bid refused. — Terms Most Liberal.
Apply Roderigue's Hotel, between 10 a.m. and 9 p.m.

M. SMITH, Auctioneer.

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.

We Have Just Received

A Complete Assortment of Fancy Goods for the Christmas Trade, including Dolls, Bugles, Drums, Children's dishes, Horses, Etc., Etc.

We also have a complete assortment of skates and Skating Boots.

CARPENTER BROS.

Successors to Hugh Fraser, Jr.

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.

CUSHING.

—:O:—

Mr. David McAllister of Chute-au-Blondeau, was in town on Wednesday last.

Quite a number of persons attended the Auction Sale of the late Mr. C. Cameron.

Don't forget that on the 16th there is to be the Xmas tree at St. Mungo's. Admission 15cts.

The many friends of Mr. George O'Brien will be sorry to hear that he has been confined to the house for some days. We trust that he will soon be around.

Mr. Arnold Smith spent a few days in Hawkesbury last week visiting friends.

Miss McArthur is at present visiting friends in Calumet.

Miss Grace and Mr. Leslie Hartley are both laid up with colic.

There is no doubt that every one will be sorry to hear that their mutual friend Miss M. Wheelan is so ill that she is obliged to remain in bed for some days and all will join in wishing her a speedy recovery.

The front of Chatham was the scene of much excitement and pleasure on Sunday last caused by the appearance of our old friend in the person of Mr. Thomas Wilson who has long been absent from our locality.

Jack Frost has been around again completing his unfinished work and now the ice bridge between Cushing and Chute au Blondeau is so far finished that with care horses can cross in safety.

The Subject as to which of our surrounding towns is at present sporting the best tailor is a matter of no little dispute among some of the country swells, though no shop in particular need fear the loss of trade for the thing is pretty equally divided unless some new champion of the art arrives on the scene.

Again we are sorry to report the passage of the angel of death and though not exactly from our midst he has chosen one well known to us all, in the person of Mrs. Simon Wheelan of Lachine, who was born in Grenville, and lived a number of years in Chatham, and was a favorite among all that knew her. Her ready wit and keen sense of the ridiculous tempered with kindness always made her company sought by old and young. She leaves a husband and 5 small children to mourn her loss and for whom much sympathy is felt.

WEDDING BELLS.

At St. Paul's Church on Thursday last was celebrated the wedding of Miss Graham Stewart, daughter of Mrs. George P. Walker, to Mr. F. Howard Wilson of Montreal. The marriage ceremony was performed by the Rev. Dr. Barclay, assisted by the Rev. Mr. MacKay of Crescent St. Church. The bride was given away by Mr. Geo. P. Walker, and was attended by three bridesmaids her cousin Miss Ida Watson, Miss Annie Wilson sister of the groom, and Miss Jessie Newnham. Mr. Edwin Wilson was his brother's groomsmen, and the ushers were Mr. William Stewart, Mr. Fred McFarlane, Dr. C. S. Morrison and Mr. Edgar Budge. The church was tastefully decorated with white flowers and palms. The bride wore a pretty gown of white crepe de chine over white silk, the skirt flounced with chiffon lace, and the bodice trimmed with ruffles to match. Her tall veil was fastened with orange blossoms, and she carried a bouquet of white roses and lilies of the valley. She wore the bridegroom's gift, a diamond pendant. The bridesmaids were dressed alike in white net over white silk, trimmed with ruffles, white chiffon velvet hats, and carried pink roses. Their gifts from the bridegroom were pearl pins, and the best man and ushers received gold cuff links as souvenirs from the groom. Following the ceremony a reception was held at the bride's home, 1274 Dorchester street. The bride's mother wore a gown of mauve crepe de Chine, and hat of shaded mauve velvet. The wedding trip will be taken to New York, Washington, and the South, the bride going away in a costume of dark heather mixture with velvet hat to match, and milk furs. On their return from their wedding trip, Mr. and Mrs. F. H. Wilson will reside at 111 Crescent street.

AUCTION SALE.

—:O:—

There will be sold by Public Auction at the residence of

HENRY BLAIS, 321 Concession Chatham.

Tuesday, December 20th, 1901.

The following effects:—1 3 year old colt (percheron horse), 1 mare 4 years old, 1 7 year old mare, 1 3 year old horse, 1 blood colt 1 1-2 years old, 14 milch cows, 3 three year old heifers, 1 heifer 1 year old, 1 bul, 1 year old (stock), 2 spring calves, 4 hogs, 1 reaper, 1 seeder, 1 mowing-machine, 1 set disk harrow, 1 roller, 1 cultivator, 1 iron harrow, 1 plow, 1 hay cart, 1 tumble cart, 1 wagon, 1 express double or single, 1 piano box, 1 buggy, 1 concord buggy, set sloop, 1 rack sleigh, 1 officer's sleigh double seat, 1 single officer's sleigh, 2 ladders, 2 set-double harness, 1 set express harness, 1 car-harness, 2 sets light buggy harness, wheelbarrow, 1 mow of straw, 25 bush. of barley, 40 tons of hay, 100 bush. of oats, 15 cord of stove wood, 2 stoves, 75 bags of potatoes, lot of corn on cobs, 1 sewing machine, 1 table, 6 chairs, lot of turnips, 2 milk cans, 2 coole cans, 1 spinning wheel, 1 bedstead, 2 folding sawing-machines (new), 1 cross-cut saw, lot of stove pipes, 1 clock, lot of buck

"eat, 1 barrel of tar, 3 benches, 1 dining table, 1 trough, 2 hanging lamps, 1 scale, 1 cradle, a lot of lumber, 1 churn, and many other articles too numerous to mention.

Sale to commence at 9 a.m.

Everything must be sold without reserve as proprietor has sold his farm

TERMS:—\$10.00 and under cash over that amount 10 months credit by furnishing approved joint notes.

James Burns, Auctioneer.

NOTICE

—:O:—

An overwhelming majority declare in favor of the

LIGHTNING

SAP EVAPORATOR one that will do the work in about half the time using only half the wood of an ordinary flat or low corrugated evaporator. Boiling capacity increased this year.

W. A. OSWALD, Agent.

Petit Brule, Que.

SHREWSBURY.

Mr. Samuel Armstrong has returned home from a trip to the West.

We are pleased to learn that Mrs. Wm. Clifford is recovering from his recent illness.

Quite a number of our young men took part in a deer hunt last week which proved unsuccessful.

Our young men men who go away to the shanties for the winter come back to make short visits frequently, "I wonder why?"

CASTORIA.

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

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.

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 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 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

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.

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

WITH EGGS.

Frizzled Eggs.—Put a piece of butter the size of a hazel nut in a tea-cup, with a pinch of salt and a little pepper. Break in two eggs without stirring. Set in a pan of boiling water to cook. When the whites are set, serve immediately in the cup they were cooked in.

Eggs for Lunch.—Boil the eggs hard. When cold, take off the shells and divide the eggs lengthwise in halves. Take out the yolks, crumble them in a bowl, adding salt, pepper, mustard, and a little melted butter. When all are well mixed, fill up the hollows of the whites with this mixture and serve.

Eggs for Supper.—Take a little nicely-flavored brown gravy, and put it into a shallow pie-dish which has been well buttered. Place it in the oven, and let it remain until it boils, then take it out and break into it as many eggs as will lie side by side together. Sprinkle seasoned bread crumbs over all, and place the dish again in the oven until the eggs are set. Have ready one or two rounds of toast. Take the eggs up carefully with a slice, lay them on the toast, pour the gravy over all, and serve hot.

Scrambled eggs.—Pour one cup of cream into a frying-pan. When hot, pour in one dozen eggs, previously broken in a dish. Cook slowly, stirring constantly, so that the eggs will be evenly done. Season with pepper and salt, and serve hot.

Two English recipes.—A good ordinary Swiss roll can be made with three eggs and the weight of two in fine sugar and flour. Beat the eggs and sugar together for about twenty minutes till they are thick and white then shake in the flour, also half a teaspoonful of baking-powder. Spread this mixture in a rather thin layer on a tin, with a well-greased paper on it, bake in a quick oven ten minutes, then turn the sponge mixture on to a paper with sugar on it, spread the uppermost side quickly with warm jam, roll up quickly, and leave to set. The chief reason for the breaking of a Swiss roll is too slow baking, or the use of too much baking-powder. The mixture must be light and spongy, not short, and should not take longer than ten minutes to make. To help it to roll easily, cut off the edges, as they are sure to be crisp and short.

The following one for gingerbread is a good one: Put one pound of flour and one ounce of ground ginger into a basin. In a saucepan put one pound of golden syrup, two ounces of sugar, four ounces of lard, butter, or dripping, and let it melt gently, but not boil. One teaspoonful of carbonate of soda goes into half a pint of milk, and two eggs are beaten up ready. When the sugar is melted, add that and the syrup and butter to the flour, heating the liquid in as we do the milk in batter. After that add the milk and soda, well stirred together, and last of all the eggs. Give a final beating, and spread the mixture on a greased papered Yorkshire pudding tin, and bake in a slow oven one hour.

THIN PEOPLE

Food is not all that thin people need. Maybe they're sick. You can't make them eat by bringing them food. But Scott's Emulsion can make them eat. That Emulsion gives a man appetite and feeds him both. It brings back lost flesh.

No trouble about digestion. The weakest stomach can digest

Scott's Emulsion.

It tastes good, too. Scott's Emulsion paves the way for other food. When wasted and weakened by long illness it gives strength and appetite that ordinary food cannot give. Not only food—medicine too—Scott's Emulsion of pure cod-liver oil.

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

MISCELLANEOUS RECIPES

Ham Croquettes.—Cook a slice of onion five minutes in one-fourth c p of butter without browning the butter. Remove the onion, add one-fourth cup of flour, a scant half teaspoonful of salt and a generous dash of paprika. Cook until frothy, add gradually one cup and a half of milk. After boiling five minutes stir in one cup of boiled rice, one cup of cooked ham (chopped) and a beaten egg. Let become very hot, turn into a dish and set aside to become cold. Shape, egg and crumb them and fry in deep fat. Serve with tomato or paprika sauce.

Nut Cookies.—Cream together a cupful of butter and two of sugar. Beat in the whipped yolks of three eggs, add a half-cupful of milk and then the beaten whites. Work in two cupfuls of flour, sifted twice with a teaspoonful of baking powder, and if this does not make a dough that could be rolled out add more flour cautiously, not to have the cakes too stiff. Roll into a very thin sheet strew thickly with kernels of hickory nuts, pecans or English walnuts chopped fine and sprinkled with sugar. Fold the dough once over the nuts, passing the rolling-pin lightly over the upper sheet, and cut into rounds with a cake cutter. Bake in a quick oven, covered for fifteen minutes; uncover and brown.

Braised Beef Tongue.—A fresh beef tongue is very juicy and savory when braised. Wash it thoroughly, place in a kettle and cover with boiling water, adding one heaping teaspoonful of salt. Simmer slowly for two hours, if small, two hours and a half if large. Lift it from the water, remove the skin and trim it at the thick end. It may now be rolled so the tip is sketched to the thick end or be left straight and flat as preferred. In a saucepan brown two tablespoonfuls of butter; drop into it one-half of a cupful each of diced potato, carrot, and white turnip and one stalk of celery cut fine. Stir and shake together over the fire until they begin to color, then add one quart of the pot liquor, a dozen pepper corns, one-half of a bay leaf, and a sprig of parsley. Boil up once, then pour around the meat, which has been laid in the pan. Cover closely, place in a moderate oven and cook for two hours, basting four times. Transfer the meat to a flat pan and let it brown; rub vegetables and broth through a sieve, then boil down rapidly until reduced to a rich gravy. Thicken with a spoonful of flour, add a tablespoonful of tomato catsup, a half teaspoonful of Worcestershire, and salt and pepper if necessary. The remainder of the pot liquor will serve as stock for soup next day.

Cream Puffs.—One-half pound of butter, three-quarters of a pound of flour, eight eggs, one pint of water. Stir the butter into the water, which should be warm, set it on the fire in a saucepan, and slowly bring to a boil, stirring it often. When it boils, put in the flour, boil one minute, stirring all the while; take from the fire, turn into a deep dish and let it cool. Beat the eggs very light, and whip into this cooled paste, first the yolks and then the whites. Drop in great spoonfuls, upon buttered paper, taking care not to let them touch or run into each other, and bake ten minutes.

Cream for Filling.—One quart of milk, four tablespoonfuls of cornstarch, two eggs, two cups of sugar. Wet the cornstarch with enough milk to work it into a smooth paste. Boil the rest of the milk. Beat the eggs, add the sugar and cornstarch to these, and as soon as the milk boils pour in the mixture gradually, stirring all the time until smooth and thick. Drop in a spoonful of butter, and when this is mixed in, set the custard aside to cool. Add vanilla or lemon seasoning; pass a sharp knife lightly around the puffs, split them, and fill with the mixture.

DRESSING FOR YOUR HUSBAND.

This is a thing which many women, who are indeed really fond of dress, never think of doing, not after, say, the first year of married life. Before they were married, or even engaged, they never missed a chance of looking nice in the eyes of these men who are now their husbands, but this is past and gone, and at present, though most admirable wives and mothers doubtless, they will dress for anyone except their husbands. They would not have their neighbors see them untidy; they will not venture out save in irreproachable attire, but at home—well, anything will do, or they think it will. But this is a great mistake, and is of a piece with many mistakes which wives make, and on which the too frequent cooling of marital love results. Alas! that too many women make nets to catch their husbands, and not cages to keep them in! A wife should have more respect for her husband and for herself than to appear untidy and slovenly in his eyes, however early the breakfast. There should always be time to dress properly and neatly. And though due economy necessitates the keeping of out-of-door garments and the newest and best things for the time when she takes walks abroad, yet she should always provide something pretty and pleasing. It needn't cost much for home wear. Curling plms and general untidiness are not calculated to retain any man's admiration, and the wife who willfully undermines this in her husband is but a foolish woman.

AN OFF YEAR.

There are people in England, as elsewhere, who do not believe that the civilian is greatly benefited mentally, physically or morally by a few weeks' service in the militia; but surely as long as such stories as the one below can be told of any man, his military training is not an unmixed evil.

An officer in charge of the bath parade at a garrison near the sea, where the amateur soldiers were mainly from the inland and mining counties of England, reports that the first day, as he was watching the men getting ready for their dip, he noticed one who looked very dark. A comrade noticed him also, and said, "Jack, you're pretty dirty!" "Yes," said Jack, simply, "I was not out for last year's training."

A NEW IDEA.

**Tonic Treatment for Indigestion—
New Strength for the Stomach
From New, Rich Red Blood.**

The Tonic Treatment—that is the latest and only scientific cure for indigestion. All the leading doctors of Europe and America are using it with sensational success. No more purgatives, no more pepsin, no more patent foods, no more long diet lists saying "Thou shalt not eat this or that." No more of all this—nothing, in fact, but plenty of new, pure, rich red blood to tone the liver and give the stomach strength for its work. That is the Tonic Treatment for Indigestion.

The Tonic treatment is based on the new idea that drugs which digest the food for the stomach really weaken its powers through disuse. The digestive organs can never do their work properly until they are strong enough to do it for themselves. The only thing that can give the stomach and the liver new strength is good blood—and the only thing that can actually make new blood is Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. They have long been known as the greatest blood-building tonic in the world, and all the highest medical authorities agree that the one scientific cure for indigestion is the Tonic Treatment. The marvellous success of the treatment has been proved in every corner of the Dominion. One of the latest witnesses is Mr. Joseph Rochette, St. Jerome, Que., who says: "I simply hated the thought of food. Of course I had to force myself to eat, but afterwards I always suffered with dull, heavy pains in the stomach. I seemed to be bilious as well and this caused severe headaches, which further aggravated my unfortunate position. I grew pale, fell away in weight and the trouble seemed to be undermining my whole constitution. I tried several remedies, but without success; a doctor whom I consulted advised absolute rest, but this was out of the question as I had to work for my living. Fortunately for me, one of my friends advised me to use Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and I decided to do so. After taking the pills for several weeks there was a decided improvement in my condition. Not only was my digestion better, but my general health improved in every way. New blood seemed to be coursing through my veins, bringing new health and strength every day. I took eight boxes of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills altogether, and those who see me now would never know I had seen an unwell day in my life. I owe my splendid health to these pills, and strongly advise every dyspeptic or weak person to lose no time in taking them."

Mr. Rochette's statement is a strong tribute to the Tonic Treatment. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cured him because they actually made new rich blood for him. These pills go right down to the root of the trouble in the blood and cure that. The new blood they make carries healing health and strength to every part of the body. That is the new Tonic Treatment, and the highest medical authorities now recommend this treatment for all the common ailments such as anaemia, headaches, backaches, rheumatism, sciatica, neuralgia, nervousness, dyspepsia and general weakness. These are all caused by bad blood and therefore are all cured by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. You can get these pills from any medicine dealer or by mail at 50c a box, or six boxes for \$2.50 by writing to the Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

PARISH OF SEVEN FAMILIES.

**Four Made Up of the Clergyman's
Congregation.**

Rev. A. C. H. Wilson, rector of Morborne, England, an old-world Huntingdonshire parish, has resigned his living. One of the reasons he gives for taking this step is the utter desolation and loneliness of the place. There are only seven families in the parish, and the population is decreasing every year. There is only one communicant, and through illness she has not attended a communion service for six months. Almost invariably the morning congregation consists of the rector's daughter and servant, and a couple of boys. Sometimes the collection in the afternoon, when there is a sermon, amounts to 3d, and occasionally the offertories for the day realize a shilling. Out of this the incumbent has to find coals and stipend a week for clean-

Black or Green

both equally Pure, Uncolored, Undoctored, Unadulterated
and Unmatchable.

"SALADA"

CEYLON TEA is "Supreme." Sealed lead packets only. Never sold in bulk. 25c and 40c per lb. By all grocers.

ing. Attempts at visitation have not met with encouragement from the parishioners.

In one case a man shook his list at the rector when visited, and another, who was from home when the clergyman called, wrote a letter threatening dire penalties if he was ever insulted again with solicitations to go to church. Another trouble is the condition of the little red brick cottage, called the rectory, which Mr. Wilson says is tumbling about his ears, though he has spent over 300 pounds on the old place. Mr. Wilson is nearly sixty-one years of age, and begins to feel the strain of his labors. He has to take the services, read, the lessons, preach, play the harmonium, and do all the singing. During the past five years he has been instrumental in raising no less a sum than 2,589 pounds for the restoration of the church. He himself headed the list with a donation of 1,000 pounds, and begged the remainder from far and near, his daughter writing no fewer than 2,069 letters. Twelve months ago he wished to retire from the benefice, but was informed that he could not be released until the debt had been wiped out. A lady has now given him a check for the balance, and, in addition, has consented to marry him before Christmas. He says he could not take his bride to such a "health-wrecking rectory."

COALING AT SEA.

**Experiments Have Placed the
Work on a Practical Basis.**

Ever since Admiral Seymour succeeded in coaling the British naval fleet in the Mediterranean during the short campaign of 1882 against Egypt the problem has been regarded as needing only better appliances for its full solution.

In the early days of experimentation it was thought that to coal successfully the colliers and warships must seek the quieter waters inshore, outside of the three mile limit; but with the appliances and methods since invented vessels have been coaled far out at sea and in stiff winds if the water surface were not too tumultuous. The Russians themselves have been prominent in these experiments, and a series of pictures published last spring showed the battleship Retivizan coaling while under way.

The method now used is to have the collier in tow of the steamer to be coaled. An overhead cable extends from the aftmast of the warship to the foremast of the collier and on the cable is a traveller provided with hooks for carrying buckets of coal. The full buckets are sent over to the warship and returned empty. We saw much the same method employed during the building of the subway, the buckets of earth or rock being transferred on the where the wagons were loaded; the sea apparatus, however, has various additions, as for example, an arrangement for taking up the slack of the cable or paying it out as the distance between the vessels varies.

In this way from thirty-five to forty tons of coal have been transferred to the hold of a warship in

an hour while the vessel was steaming at the rate of ten or eleven knots. With a sufficient number of colliers the Russians are not likely to suffer for lack of steam power on their long journey to the other side of the world.

THOUSANDS STARVING.

**Distress Among Workers in the
English Potteries.**

Terrible indeed is the present position of some thousands of working people in the Staffordshire Potteries. The pottery trade has for a long time been far from busy, and the number of iron and steel works and collieries entirely closed down is appalling.

On the outskirts of the Potteries whole villages are particularly on the verge of starvation. Unfortunately, there is no immediate prospect of improvement. Rather is it feared that the distress will become still more acute. The outlook on the threshold of winter has never been so black.

A conference of representatives of London Borough Councils and Boards of Guardians was recently held to discuss the question of the unemployed, and particularly as to the possibility of adopting beforehand some effective measure of dealing with the distress which may be anticipated during the coming winter.

A MOTHER'S PRECAUTION.

There is no telling when a medicine may be needed in homes where there are young children, and the failure to have a reliable medicine at hand may mean much suffering, and, perhaps, the loss of a priceless life. Every mother should always keep a box of Baby's Own Tablets in the house. This medicine acts promptly and speedily, cures such ills as stomach and bowel troubles, teething troubles, simple fevers, colds, worms, and other little ills. And the mother has a guarantee that the Tablets contain no opiate or harmful drug. One wise mother, Mrs. Geo. Hardy, Eourchu, N.S., says: "I have used Baby's Own Tablets and find them a blessing to children. I am not satisfied without a box in the house at all times." If your dealer does not keep these Tablets in stock send 25 cents to The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont., and you will get a box by mail post paid.

SISTERS DRESS ALIKE.

In Yucantan, Central America, sisters dress precisely alike, even to the tying of a bow, the turn of a button, or the flower in the hair. In the tropics large families are the rule, and any day you may see in the country girls in groups of from three to a baker's dozen, who belong to the same family, as their clothes will show. It is easy thus to distinguish the members of a family anywhere, and not infrequently the sisters are called by their favorite flower or color.

Imitation and habit are extensively substituted for common-sense and thought.

Control of Bronchitis

is Undoubtedly Possessed by That Well-Known Family Medicine

Dr. Chase's SYRUP of Linseed and Turpentine

Turpentine is considered a specific for bronchitis.

The difficulty has been in the administration of turpentine so as to reach the irritated and inflamed parts and not be disagreeable to the patient.

Not only has the trouble been overcome by Dr. Chase in his Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine, but he has also combined with turpentine two or three ingredients of almost equal power in soothing and healing the diseased parts and overcoming bronchitis and other dangerous ailments of the bronchial tubes and lungs.

By a secret process these elements of unquestioned medicinal power have been combined in Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine so as to be pleasant to the taste and suitable for children and adults alike.

The remarkable success of Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine as a cure for bronchitis, asthma, croup and whooping cough

is sufficient evidence that it is effective in ordinary coughs and colds.

MRS. RICHMOND WITHEROW, Shubenacadie, Hants Co., N.S., writes:—"I have used Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine with good success. My second daughter was troubled with bronchitis from the age of three weeks. Oftentimes I thought she would choke to death. The several remedies we got did not seem to be of much use, but the first dose of Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine brought relief and further treatment made a thorough cure. This trouble used to come back from time to time, but the cure is now permanent. Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine has saved us many doctor's bills, and I would not be without it in the house for many times its cost."

Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine, 25 cents a bottle, at all dealers or Edmondson, 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 bottle.

THE TIBETANS' GREAT GOD

BUDDHA OF LHASA MOST FAMOUS IDOL.

Correspondent's Graphic Description of a Visit to the Cathedral.

What Tibet is to the rest of the world, what Lhasa is to Tibet, what the Jo-kang is to Lhasa, and it is not entirely clear, in spite of more than the so-called description of the interior, that any European, or even native spy, has even been ventured inside.

It is not strangers only against whom the great doors of the Jo-kang have been barred. Exclusion from its sacred precincts is officially pronounced against those also who have incurred the suspicion or displeasure of the ruling hierarchy or Lhasa, and it is a curious proof of the autocratic power which is exercised with regard to this cathedral, as well as of the insignificance of the suzerainty, that on Aug. 11 in this year the Viceroy himself, going in state to the Jo-kang to offer prayer on the occasion of the Chinese Emperor's birthday, had the doors shut in his face.

To this insult the opportunity I have enjoyed of examining the temple with a fulness that would otherwise have been impossible was due. Anxious to retaliate, the Amban—who was on a subsequent day grudgingly permitted to visit the ground floor only of the building—used our presence in Lhasa to teach the keepers of the cathedral a lesson in manners. At any rate, to our surprise, a definite invitation was one day extended to one or two of the members of the mission to make a morning visit into Lhasa for the purpose of examining the treasures of the innermost sanctuary of Buddhism. It was accepted.

A CHINESE GUARD

of the residency, armed with tridents, halberds, and scythe-headed lances, proved our escort, and immediately upon our arrival the great doors, half hidden in the shadow under the many-pillared propylon, were opened and at once barred again behind us.

The first sight of what is beyond question the most famous idol in the world is uncannily impressive. In the darkness it is at first difficult to follow the lines of the shrine which holds the god. One only realizes a high-pillared sanctuary in which the gloom is almost absolute, and therein, thrown into strange relief against the obscurity, the soft gleam of the golden idol, which sits enthroned in the centre. Before him are rows and rows of great butter lamps of solid gold, each shaped in curious resemblance to the pre-Reformation chalice of the English Church. Lighted by the tender radiance of these 20 or 30 heads of light, the great glowing mass of the Buddha softly looms out, ghostlike and shadowless, in the murky recess.

It is not the magnificence of the statue that is first perceived, and certainly it is not that which makes the deepest and most lasting impression. For this is no ordinary representation of the Master. The features are smooth and almost childish; beautiful they are not, but there is no need of beauty here. Here is no trace of that inscrutable smile which from Mukden to Ceylon is inseparable from our conceptions of the features of the great Teacher. Here there is nothing of the saddened smile of the Melancholia, who had known too much and has renounced it all as vanity. Here, instead, is the quiet happiness and the quick capacity for pleasure of the boy who had never yet known pain or disease or death. It is Gautama as a pure and eager Prince, without a thought for the morrow or a care for to-day.

No doubt, the surroundings, which are effective almost to the verge of theatricalness, account for much, but this beautiful statue is the sum and climax of Tibet, and as one gazes one knows it and respects the jealousy of its guardians.

THE LEGENDARY HISTORY

of this idol is worth re-telling. It is believed that the likeness was made from Gautama himself in the happier days of his innocence and seclusion in Kapali-vastu. It was made by Visvakarma—no man, but the constructive force of the universe—and is of gold, alloyed with the four other elemental materials, silver, copper, zinc, and iron, symbolical of this world, and it is adorned with diamonds, rubies, lapis-lazuli, emeralds, and the unidentified Indurina, which modern dictionaries presumptuously explain as sapphires.

This priceless image was given by the King of Magadha to the Chinese Emperor for his timely assistance when the Yavanas were overcoming the plains of India. From Peking it was brought as her dowry by Princess Kunglo in the seventh century. The crown was undoubtedly given by Tsong-kapa himself in the early part of the fifteenth century, and the innumerable golden ornaments which keep the Khilkor before the image are the presents of pious Buddhists from the earliest days to the present time.

Among them are 22 large butter lamps, eight of a somewhat smaller size, 13 bowls, two Precious Wheels of the Law, and a multitude of smaller articles all of the same metal.

These are arranged in the three

shelves of the Khilkor, and the taller articles conceal the whole of the image from his shoulders downward. To this fact may perhaps be due the common, but mistaken, description of the Jo as a standing figure. Across and across his breast are innumerable necklaces of gold, set with turquoises pearls and coral.

The throne on which he sits has overhead a canopy supported by two exquisitely designed dragons of silver-gilt, each about ten feet in height. Behind him is the panel of conventional wooden foliage and the "Kuy-ung," or Garuda Bird overhead can just be seen in the darkness. Closer examination shows that almost every part of the canopy and seat is

GILDED, GOLD, OR JEWELLED.

The crown is perhaps the most interesting jewel. It is a deep coronet of gold, set round and round with turquoise and heightened by five conventional leaves, each incrustated with precious stones. In the centre, below the middle leaf, is a flawless turquoise six inches long and three inches wide, the largest in the world.

Above, on the second floor, is an image which, after the Jo itself, is the most important treasure that the Jo-kang contains. In the south-eastern corner of this storey is the armory, where the walls and pillars alike are loaded with ancient and grotesque instruments of war. From this room a low, narrow passage leads down half a dozen stone steps into a small dungeon, where the statue of the guardian goddess, Palden-Lhamo, is worshipped.

This is a most amazing figure. The three-eyed goddess, crowned with skulls, grins affably with mother-of-pearl teeth, from her altar; upon her head and breast are jewels which the Jo himself might condescend to wear. Eight large, square charm boxes of gold gems, two pairs of gold-set turquoise earrings, each half a foot in length, and a diamond-studded fillet on the brow beneath the crown are perhaps the most conspicuous ornaments. Her breastplate of turquoise and corals is almost hidden by necklaces, and a huge irregular pearl, stringly resembling the "Dudley" jewel in shape, is at last distinguishable in the centre leaf of her crown. Before her burn butter lamps, and brown mice swarm fearlessly over walls and floor and altar, so tame that they did not resent being stroked on the lap of the goddess herself.

With this famous image of the guardian deity—who, as every Tibetan knows, from the Dalai Lama to the peasant in the field—was reincarnated during the last century as Queen Victoria, the list of treasures in the Jo-kang of a special interest to Europeans is perhaps concluded.

SUNK BY HUGE WHALE.

Leviathan Charged Vessel and Broke in Planking.

A graphic account has reached Liverpool of an encounter in the North Atlantic Ocean with a huge sperm whale, as a result of which the Danish schooner Anna was wrecked and had to be abandoned by the crew, who were rescued in an exhausted condition.

The Anna was making the voyage from Iceland to New Brunswick, and was about 20 days out, when on the afternoon of Sept. 28 a whale was seen spouting some distance in the offing. Shortly afterwards more spouts were shot upwards within a few hundred feet of the vessel, and the whale seemed to be angrily moving in a circle.

As the Anna sailed slowly past at a speed of about four and a half knots, her crew could easily discern the manoeuvres of the monster, which lashed the water furiously with its tail. Suddenly it made a dash for the ship. It came full tilt at tremendous speed, and struck the vessel amidships with its head. There was a tremendous crash, and some of the crew were thrown off their feet. A hole was stove in the side of the ship below the water-line, and the stem of the vessel was broken. The whale, however, had received its coup de grace. Its colossal carcass rose slowly to the surface, revealing two big gashes in its head and side, and from its wounds blood poured profusely, dyeing the water all around.

The vessel began to leak, and all hands were placed at the pumps, but as the weather grew worse the ship commenced to sink. After 39 hours of continuous exertion, it was decided to abandon the Anna. A lifeboat was provisioned and manned, and on the point of being launched, when it was noticed by the Johnston liner Quernmore. It was early morning, and a gale was blowing, but after several gallant attempts on the part of the crew of the liner's lifeboat, the "whalers" were transferred to the Quernmore.

A SECOND OFFENSE.

The tramp arrested for vagrancy rarely displays any humor, but a contemporary mentions one whose mild waggishness enlivened his own trial.

After the judge had looked the man over, he said, musingly, "I seem to know your face."

"Yes," the tramp agreed, pleasantly, "we were boys together."

"Nonsense!" said the judge, frowning.

"But we were," the tramp said, with mild insistence. "We're about the same age. We must 'a' been boys together."

DIPLOMATS ABOVE LAWS

THE MANY PRIVILEGES WHICH THEY ENJOY.

Ambassadors May Do Anything Short of Murder Without Punishment.

A serious rupture of the relations between Great Britain and the United States was recently threatened by the action of a diplomat, who claimed immunity from a fine, imposed by a district magistrate, on the grounds that as a member of the British Embassy he was above the local law.

Mr. Gurney, the diplomat in question, was found guilty of driving an automobile at a speed exceeding the twenty-miles-an-hour limit imposed by a by-law of the State of Massachusetts, and a fine was imposed upon him by Justice Phelps, which he refused to pay. In this he was merely claiming a right, though rarely exercised, under international law of being beyond the jurisdiction of local authorities, and the judge has been compelled to apologise.

LAWS AGAINST SMOKING.

It is seldom that a diplomat shelters himself behind this law for any minor offence he might have committed. The risks are considered too great, since grave trouble is almost certain to arise when he emphasises in this manner his superiority to the laws of the State of which he is, for the time being, a privileged and honored guest.

They prefer to act as did an able Englishman, Mr. J. Mortimer, when an attaché of the American Legation at St. Petersburg, in 1859. "Mr. Mortimer was one day strolling along the Nevski Prospect smoking a cigar, when a policeman arrested him for violating the law prohibiting smoking in the streets of St. Petersburg. The young diplomat was, of course, entirely ignorant that such a curious enactment existed; but when the magistrate before whom he was taken fined him five roubles he carefully abstained from informing him that he was a member of the Corps Diplomatique, and paid the fine without demur. Thus neither the State nor the Embassy was troubled in the matter.

Diplomats residing in England have on a few occasions claimed immunity from our laws on account of their position, but the matter has rarely received public attention. One instance, however, is famous. That occurred when Dom Guimarez Sa was the Portuguese Ambassador.

NO SANCTUARY FOR MURDER.

At that time there was, on the south side of the Strand, a kind of bazaar, called the New Exchange. It consisted of four walks, two on the ground floor, and two upstairs, each being lined with small shops. The place became the popular promenade of the metropolis, and the resort of all the fashionable "men about town."

It happened that Dom Partaleon, brother of the Ambassador, was walking in the New Exchange with some of his countrymen, when a quarrel arose between them and a young Englishman named Gerrard. Mr. Gerrard accused the Portuguese of speaking, in French, disparagingly of England; they, on the other hand, alleged that he assaulted them without any provocation. Whatever the cause, the parties came to blows; but the good sense of a few Englishmen who were present stopped the encounter by separating the combatants, and hustling the Portuguese out of the Exchange, leaving Gerrard with a wound in the shoulder.

The next day Dom Partaleon, with a little party, came to the Exchange in the hope of taking his revenge. Fortunately, few people were there at the time; but four Englishmen were severely injured, and a Mr. Greenaway, while walking with his sister and a lady to whom he was engaged, being mistaken for Gerrard, was killed by a pistol shot through the head.

In the storm which followed the Portuguese retreated to the Embassy and when their arrest was demanded by the authorities, the Ambassador refused, insisting that by international law his house was an inviolable sanctuary for all his countrymen. Eventually the men were given over, and placed on trial for murder. Then it was that Dom Partaleon refused to plead, claiming the immunity of a diplomat. But, notwithstanding the incessant representations of the Portuguese Ambassador, his plea was set aside, and he was executed.

FINED FOR PHOTOGRAPHY.

At the time when English feeling against Turkey was running high, on account of the Sultan's policy in Armenia, a young attaché at Constantinople had the misfortune to break a law at Kahoran. He had been caught in the act of taking a snapshot of the interior of a mosque—an offence even in these days, but unpardonably so at such a crisis. He was seized, and taken before the authorities, and, although he claimed immunity from the jurisdiction of the country, a heavy fine was imposed. As he had not sufficient money upon him to pay the fine, he was kept under arrest. Meanwhile, he communicated with the Minister, informing his Excellency of the breach of international law. Within twelve hours the young diplomat's fine had been paid, and he returned to the capital, to receive a severe reprimand from his chief for pleading the law at a period of such grave importance.

WHEN RUSSIA WAS JUST.

A few years ago a Russian diplomat

claimed exemption from the laws of England. He was charged with assaulting another Russian gentleman and his servant. He had knocked down the former in Oxford Street, and then had brutally beat him with a heavy stick. When, some time later, the servant called, the poor fellow was struck in the face, and knocked down a flight of steps. The attaché offered no defence at the hearing of the charges against himself, but claimed the privilege of his position. Of course, the magistrate was extremely unwilling to concede the point, and remanded him; in order to see how far he could really go in the matter. In the meantime, the Russian Ambassador was informed of the occurrence, and, to his honor be it said, he promptly communicated to the magistrate his wish that the prisoner should be punished in accordance with our laws for so serious an offence.

HISTORY REPEATS ITSELF.

A similar incident to the fining of Mr. Gurney occurred once before in the States. About two years ago a French attaché, whilst driving his car at an excessive speed, knocked down a little girl. He was arrested; but as he handsomely compensated the parents of the child, he was only charged with exceeding the speed limit of Illinois. The fact of his arrest was communicated to the Ambassador, who thereupon advised him not to claim immunity, but, if possible, to conceal his diplomatic connection. This he did, a fine was imposed, which he promptly paid, and nothing further was heard of the incident.—London Answers.

THE CLEANEST PEOPLE.

Japanese Make Too Frequent Use of the Bath.

In Japan, one must spend at least half his time in the bath-tub if he wants to be thought up to the customs of the country. Eminent doctors agree that the natives of Japan carry their cleanliness too far, and make too frequent use of the bath, which they always take boiling hot. The hot bath is advisable in this climate, as everyone learns by experience, and the publicity of the bath-tubs, which are barely screened from the passers-by in the streets, is a revelation of Japanese modesty. For centuries this nation has had her public baths.

The Japanese have a multitude of quaint customs, many of which have common-sense as their basis. When a guest has outworn his welcome, the mistress of the house does not grow outwardly impatient in his presence, and throw out little hints of what duties will claim her attention soon; but she prepares the daintiest luncheon imaginable, and puts it into the prettiest of boxes, which she wraps in rice-paper, and ties with a ribbon. Then, some morning when no other members of the household are present, all having been warned to keep out of the way, she puts the lunch-box, with the sweetest of smiles, into his hands. Before the lunch-hour the guest, if he be wise, has vanished like a morning cloud.

Even the poorest people have the habit of going every morning, between the hours of five and seven, to the water's edge, carrying in their hands their tooth-brushes, which they use vigorously as soon as they reach the stream.

HESTER'S REVENGE.

It would be hard to improve upon Hester's coffee, and the rest of her cooking was in keeping; but it was quite within the limits of possibility, at least, to imagine improvement in her temper. When angered, her old black face would work frightfully, she slammed the cooking utensils down with shocking emphasis, and went about meditating revenge upon the exciting cause of her wrath. But she always did meditate, and the delay thus involved, coupled with her sincere religious convictions that forbade her to injure others, was often the salvation of those who annoyed her.

Two small and very troublesome boys who lived across the street were frequently the cause of Hester's indignation.

One day her mistress found her clattering terrifically among the stew-pans, her countenance such as to strike terror of the beholder.

"It's them mis'able boys, miss!" she said, in reply to a question. "I jes' went down-street, miss, to the drug-sto' to git a box o' liver pills. They saw me go, and they climb up a tree; and when I was coming back with the pills, they jes' laid for me, calling me names! I ain't goin' to 'peat them names, miss. They ain't fitten for a lady!" Hester's face became more terrible than ever. "I was that mad I jes' run in the house an'—an'—"

Her mistress did not then know Hester as she has since come to know her. Wrought up by her dramatic manner, divided between hope that the insolent boys had come to some just reward and fear lest Hester had been carried away by her wrath, she demanded to know what she had done.

"What'd I do? I come along in the house, miss, an' I jes' natchelly 'thowed them liver pills in the stove!"

Copper money in France is being gradually replaced this year by aluminium bronze pennies of a pale yellow color.

GET BETTER ACQUAINTED

MARRY IN HASTE, REPENT AT LEISURE.

Why Love at First Sight Does Not Lead to Many Happy Marriages.

Love at first sight, when genuine, is very rare, and few people with any experience believe in it. Girls in their teens, just emancipated from the schoolroom, with their ideas of love and marriage drawn from the too often impossible characters portrayed in the few works of fiction they have had the opportunity of reading, may do so, for the inexperienced girl is ever ready to fancy herself in love with the first moderately good-looking man who pays her any little attention, and to believe in the truth and sincerity of the first "sweet nothings" whispered into her willing ear.

The older and wiser woman knows better. Experience has taught her that the couples who risk their chance in the lottery of marriage on the passing fancy which they call love at first sight too often discover that they have made a grave mistake, and seldom find any permanent happiness.

Lasting love comes far more slowly, and is the growth of time, intimate acquaintance, and friendship ripening into love, kindred tastes, and sympathies. A thorough understanding of each other's faults and weaknesses, as well as each other's good points, is absolutely necessary to a happy married life; and all these things are learnt much more easily before than after marriage.

In a wife a man needs far more than the pretty face or elegant figure which would attract his fancy

AT A FIRST GLANCE.

He needs a woman who can be to him not only a "housewife," but a sweetheart, confidante, and "pal." How can he know that she is fitted for even one of these roles at his first meeting?

She may be ever so pretty, and yet very selfish, very unsympathetic, very spoilt. None of these will show up in ten minutes perhaps; but in three months, unless he be very blind, he will have discovered most of her characteristics, both good and bad.

Women do not fall in love at first sight half so easily as men; in fact, they very seldom do, for they are not half so easily influenced by appearances. A handsome man does not attract a woman as a pretty woman does a man; she looks for something better than mere externals, and consequently her love is more lasting when once it is won.

The reason so many marriages turn out unhappily is not that there is any lack of love at the start, but because couples so often delude themselves, setting up ideals which it is impossible to reach; then one day comes the inevitable disillusion, the discovery of the feet of clay, and

THE BROKEN IDOL FALLS.

All this is so very, very foolish. Absolute perfection can never be attained on earth, and it is the capacity to give and take in little things which constitutes a happy married life. It is the thousand-and-one little drawbacks, the constant disagreements and frequent bickerings, which make the "little rift in the lute." Love which could and would survive great misfortunes will wither up under petty miseries.

Little disagreements are sometimes necessary before people thoroughly understand each other, and it is far better that they should occur before than after marriage. Often two people who have quarrelled cheerfully all through an engagement, and caused their friends to shake their heads ominously over them, will settle down to an exceedingly pleasant life.

Of course, cases of a happy married life resulting from love at first sight do occur. One of the most successful ones was that of William Cobbett—whose name is known to almost everyone. When a sergeant-major, he fell in love with the daughter of a sergeant in New Brunswick, and before he had been in her company half an hour he said, "That's the girl for me." Though she was little more than a child at the time, Cobbett afterwards married her. "From the day I first spoke to her," he wrote to a friend, "I had no more thought of her being the wife of any other man than I had the thought of her becoming a chest of drawers."—London Answers.

GERMANY HELPS RUSSIA.

The steady removal of troops from the Russian western frontier, evidently made possible by an understanding between the czar and the German emperor, is one of the most disquieting features of the European situation. In England this is looked upon as an act of bad faith and a source of acute danger to the peace of the world. It is declared in Germany that this understanding over the frontier does not go to the point of actual assistance. It is, however, an attitude of the greatest military advantage for Russia, as it allows the czar to leave his chain of western forts unoccupied and permits him to take some of his finest regiments to the relief of Kuropatkin. To say that this is not helping Russia is to quibble with words, although it may be that this sort of negative assistance does not disrupt existing official relations.

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WANTED.—Tons of Turkeys, Geese, Ducks and Chickens, also cow hides and tallow at J. R. McOUAT'S.

XMAS PRESENTS.

Cutlery, Hockey Sticks, Food Choppers, Razors, Pucks, Wringers, Skates, Raisin Seeders, Carving Setts, T. McOUAT & SON, Hardware Merchants.

Christmas and New Year Presents.

Toilet Goods, Perfume, Cigar Cases, Cigar Holders, Pipes, Cigarette Cases & Holders, Cigars, (Compliments of the Season) and tobacco of all kinds.

OMER PAQUETTE, Hope's Block, Main St.

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.

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

Skates, Ankle Supports, Electric Tape, Pucks, Hockey Sticks, ask for the O. H. A. Stick and cake no other. Remember the discount at J. R. McOUAT'S.

Remember that all our Ladies' Jackets are lined. Notice on the catalogue that some are up to \$5.—We have the best values. W. BANFORD.

LOCAL NEWS

Farmers, see upper left hand corner of this page for a bargain.

Mr. J. C. Murray of Hawkesbury, spent a few days last week in town.

The many friends of Mr. Burwash will be sorry to learn of his serious illness.

Mrs. Chas. Calder was in St. Benoit this week attending the funeral of her uncle Mr. David Dobbie.

Mr. J. D. Boyce expects to remove his family to Calgary about the 29th of this month.

Mr. H. A. Blair has received in this week a car load of very fine sleighs, and rack sleds. Call and see them.

Mr. W. S. McBride has removed his business from that of Mr. Jno. Raitt's stand to shop recently occupied by J. D. Boyce & Co.

Mr. Thos. Graham of Calgary, arrived in town on Monday last on a visit to his parents Mr. and Mrs. A. Graham of River Rouge.

The Skating Rink opened on Monday last, much to the delight of our young folk as the rink affords them their principal amusement for the winter.

Mr. W. S. McBride has opened up a splendid new and choice stock of candies, groceries, toys, and fancy goods for the Christmas trade. Now is the time to call and secure your Christmas supplies.

The Bell Telephone Company are placing in the New Long Distance Phones at a flat rate of \$20.00 per annum. Quite a number of our townsfolk and merchants are having them put in.

There will be many changes in the personnel of the Council this year. The retiring councillors are Messrs. G. Hay, E. Lavigne, H. Tessier, H. Ayers, and P. Lafleur. Nomination papers have been circulated and largely signed for Mr. J. E. Valois as mayor, but it is questionable if he will accept the honor.

Miss L. Hunter has opened up a candy store in their residence on Milway street. They have a good assortment of candy, nuts and dressed dolls.

The County Council held their regular quarterly meeting in the Court House on Wednesday last. There were present—The Warden, Matthew J. Strong, and councillors Dobbie, Paton, Gauley, Williamson, Malcolm Smith, Hodge, and Richard Muir. There was no business of any importance.

Xmas Entertainments.

There will be a social held in connection of the Ladies Mission Circle at the home of Mr. Wm. Heatlie's, Ogdensburg, on Friday, Dec. 30th. Admission 25cts.

A concert will be held in Hill Head School on Thursday evening, December 22nd at 8 o'clock. Admission 15c.

The Baptist Church Sunday School are holding their annual Christmas Tree Entertainment on Friday evening, Dec. 23rd, at 7.30.

Don't forget the annual Tea meeting of the St. Andrews Presbyterian Church will be held in the Town Hall on Thursday, Dec. 29th. Particulars later.

The Rev. E. Thomas leaves tomorrow for Montreal and is to preach in the Emmanuel Congregational Church, and the Y.M.C.A. on Sunday. Mr. Arque will conduct the services here.

The Christmas entertainment in connection with the Lachute Presbyterian Sabbath School will be held on Wednesday evening, Dec. 28th. A varied programme will be given together with the usual happy time for the children. Admission 15c., children free.

The Rev. Mr. R. L. Ballantyne will preach in the Presbyterian Church next Sabbath evening, and at Upper Lachute in the morning. We are glad to learn that Mr. Ballantyne's congregation has raised his salary to eight hundred a year. St. Andrews' presbyterians do well to hold Mr. Ballantyne at all cost.

On the evening of Dec. 27th at Upper Lachute, will be held one of the splendid tea-meetings which the people of Upper Lachute are capable of getting up. All who have ever attended one of these social gatherings in this place, will testify to the liberal and rich spread of good things set before them. As nothing special in the way of finance is needed, the gathering is held largely for the sake of the social time to be enjoyed. An entertainment will be given in the Church. Good talent is being secured. The admission will be 35cts.

One of the finest concerts ever given in Lachute was provided last night as part of the policy of the Methodist Church in being to provide for the higher recreation of the town. Mr. Hinchcliffe of Ottawa enlightened the people with his series of songs. They ranged from a simple hymn to a rhapsody of Scotch songs like the "Highlander's Toast" touched a tender spot "David's Lament" with the beautiful accompaniment of Mrs. (Dr.) G. O. Christie, appealed to all who love the best "In the King's name stand" and "Men of the North" represented the patriotic strain and found a warm welcome. Mr. Hinchcliffe has a good voice and his charm lies in the ease with which every word is understood.

The other new comer for the town was Mrs. Jean Thomas. In her readings, to those who have a true literary feeling would be "The song of the mystic." Dramatic incident was represented by "The Quarrel." Two domestic sketches and a fishing story went home by awakening familiar memories. Mrs. Thomas introduced a new and higher type of elocution in which naturalness, remarkable power of facial expression and vivid portrayal of character were in evidence.

Beside those who provided the recital some orchestral music was rendered by the pupils of Prof. Hume, and some vocal numbers by Misses McNaughton & Palliser, with Messrs G. Staniforth and L. Hooker. Miss Jean M. McConnell with Violet Joss also rendered accompaniment.

Such high class concerts meet a real need and those who stand for the fullest life may well combine to provide more programmes of the same kind.

WEDDING BELLS.

At the home of the bride's parents on Wednesday evening Dec. 7th, was celebrated the wedding of Miss Ethel Lora, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Matthews, to Peter Mark of St. Eugene Ent. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. Mr. McLarn of Lachute. The bride carried a bouquet of white roses and carnations, and was attended by her sister Miss Emma. Mr. B. Little of Chute-au-Blondeau acted as best man. The presents were numerous and costly. The bridal party left on the 9 o'clock train, accompanied by the best wishes of their many friends.

A pleasant event took place at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Jno. Chambers, St. Philippe, when the marriage was celebrated of their daughter Nellie, to Mr. Arthur Veitch of Centerville. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. Mr. Fraser of St. Mungo's. The bride was given away by her father Mr. J. Chambers, and was attended by her cousin Miss Sarah Chambers of Stonefield. Mr. George Chambers brother of the bride, supported the groom.

The bride wore a pretty gown of white Taffeta silk with bertha of battemburg lace. The groom's present to the bride was a cheque. Numerous handsome and useful presents from the guests and others testified to the popularity of the contracting parties, who will be much missed in the neighborhood especially at social gatherings. After a dainty repast, the newly married couple took the evening train at St. Philippe for Montreal, en route for Los Angeles, California, where they will make their new home.

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."

Lachute's Grotto for Xmas Goods.

Dolls 5cts. to \$1.50, dozens of kinds to choose from. Games 5cts. to \$1.00 in such a variety as was never before shown by us. Toys of every description, you have to see them to have an idea of the number of kinds. Toilet Boxes, Glove, Tie, Jewel & Handkerchief Cases, Manicure and Military sets, Photo Albums, Cards, Calendars, Books & Booklets, French, German, and Japanese China, Austrian Glass novelties, Fancy Silk, Wool, Linen, & Leather Goods one of our greatest attractions.

H. E. BURWASH.

Eyes Examined Free



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Up-TO-Date METHODS.

Spectacles prescribed only when necessary.

W. H. GARRETSEE,

Graduate of the Optical Institute of Canada,
LACHUTE.

Suitable Holiday Presents
... For Gentlemen ...

The Largest Stock of Up-to-Date
Gent's Furnishings Ever shown
In Lachute.

All New for the Holiday Trade.

A. D. KENNEDY, The Gent's Outfitter

Blankets! Blankets! Blankets!

We Have a Blanket for every bed in Town. Come and get one, only \$2.95 a pair. These are all wool, white blankets full size, and were bought from the manufacturer at a bargain, and we are giving the public the benefit of the cut.

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

Our stock of dry-goods, hardware, etc. is very complete. Give us a call.

CARPENTER BROTHERS.

His Favorite Niece;

—OR—

A SECRET REVEALED.

CHAPTER II.

Amos Hutton stormed and raved when he received a letter from Martin Ray, asking for his daughter's hand. Nothing could exceed his wrath and indignation.

"You have good blood in your veins," he cried to the trembling girl. "You have ancestors who fought and died—died, mind you—for king and country, and you ask me if you may marry the man who has boasted that, if no one else were found willing, he himself would head every sovereign reigning. He said that in his last lecture at Manchester. I read the words, and wondered at the patience of his listeners; and you, my gentle, well-born, well-bred Doris, you could marry him!"

"I love him—I cannot help it, papa. You misjudge him," she answered, despairingly. "I must love him; no one understands him but me."

"Must love him!" repeated Amos Hutton. "Why, child, if you could but see, it is he, and such as he, who are the greatest enemies of the people."

"You do not know him!" she exclaimed. "He is a hero!"

"Hero! Nonsense, Doris; heroes do not live on the earnings of the people. Heroes do and dare; this man incites others to deeds he dares not do himself. I should not object to see a cart-load of such heroes sent off to Van Diemen's Land."

"You are unjust, papa," she cried. "I cannot help it; I love him. Oh, if you could but see how it is! He wants me to be his wife and his helpmate. I am to assist him in his work. O, papa, do you not see how grand is the mission he offers me? I am to be to the women of England what he is to the men."

"Heaven forbid!" exclaimed Amos Hutton. "I would rather, dearly as I love you, see you in your grave. I would rather, he added passionately, 'far rather see you dead than the wife of Martin Ray.'"

"And I," she replied, raising her pale, fair face to him, "would rather die than forsake him or give him up!"

"You must choose between us, Doris," said her father, trying to speak calmly. "If you marry him, I will never look upon your face again. I will never speak to you or hear your voice; you will be no child of mine; I will cast you off from me."

She uttered a low cry of pain and despair.

"I wonder," she said "if ever a girl had to choose between her father and her lover before?"

"Yes," he replied; "hundreds. As a rule, they choose the lover; but you ought to be an exception—Doris—you ought not to be of the common run of girls. I expect more from you. I will not take your answer yet; you must think it over. It is not for a few days or months that you have to decide, but for life, Doris. My dear try to disabuse yourself of the notion that Martin Ray is a hero. He is nothing of the kind. He is a paltry, miserable schemer, who lives upon the hard earnings of the people he misleads."

"You cannot understand his aims, papa!" she cried despairingly.

"Nor do I wish to understand them. For the matter of that, you do not, Doris, neither does he himself. I could tell you what his aims are far better than he could. Think well, Doris, before you decide. Your brother, Arthur, if I judge him rightly, will agree with me. You will give us both up for a stranger, a Radical, a demagogue! Bah! I have no patience to speak of it!"

This conversation took place on a bright June morning. The lawyer had written a brief, contemptuous reply to Martin Ray's letter requesting his daughter's hand, and then sent for Doris to his study. He had fancied it would be easy to influence her. He believed that he had only to refuse, and she would forget all about the proposal. He had found that he was mistaken. The new love was stronger than the old; hero-worship had a greater charm than mere obedience.

Amos Hutton gave his daughter a few days to decide upon her fate in life. She took the decision into her own hands, and married Martin Ray—but not with her father's consent or blessing. She stole from the house one sunny morning never to enter it again. She kissed her father on the evening before, and never saw his face or heard his voice again. She married the man whom she believed to be a hero, and reaped her reward.

There was some little surprise and consternation in Harbury when it was known that Doris Hutton had married the young demagogue, whose appearance had created a social whirlwind.

"What could she see in him, a pretty, sensible girl like Doris?" people asked each other.

Few understood the attraction that such a man would have for a romantic, sentimental girl. Doris thought no lot in the world one-half so brilliant as hers.

Amos Hutton was a heart-broken man. He had but two children, and he had loved them with the deepest possible love. His son, Arthur, a handsome, spirited boy, eight years older than his sister, had chosen the army for a profession; and quite early in his career he had received an excellent military appointment in India, where he was rapidly accumulating fame and fortune. Doris, his fair daughter, was the very pride of his heart. For her the old lawyer had worked and toiled, only to see himself forsaken for a man whom he hated and despised. His heart was bitter, and his wrath was great. He wrote to his son in India, telling him what had happened, and bidding him to drive all memory of his sister from him for ever. Then Amos Hutton made another will, in which he left all his property to his son; and when he spoke of Doris it was as of one dead. Everything that had ever belonged to her—piano, books, pictures, clothes, ornaments—were sent after her. In the lawyer's pleasant, old-fashioned house in Harbury not a trace was left of the daughter once so beloved. He faded quickly after that.

The three years that followed his marriage were perhaps the most brilliant of Martin Ray's life. The worship and adoration of his young wife stimulated him. He positively began to believe himself what she imagined him to be. He began to think of himself as a true philanthropist, one born to help the people—as half prophet, half martyr—as the man chosen by all England to represent the wants, the wrongs, and the wishes of the working-classes. He began to imagine that the divine mantle of genius had fallen on him, that he was chosen by Providence to be a leader among men, and he was stimulated to greater, grander action. His name became almost a power in the land.

It broke the old lawyer's heart every time he opened a newspaper to read such words as "Riot in Liverpool," "Seditious Movement in Manchester," "Growth of Disloyalty among the Lower classes," "Disaffection at Hull;" then at times he would see a paragraph calling attention to Martin Ray—to his fiery eloquence, to his wonderful influence over the masses. The old lawyer would clench his hands as he read. This stirrer-up of sedition, this man who was like a firebrand, who moved as a scorching flame over the fair, green, loyal land, this man who openly preached rebellion, spoliation, and treason—this man had taken his bright young daughter from him, and left him in anguish and sorrow. He said nothing; but slowly and surely it broke his heart.

One morning when he opened his newspaper he saw a long account of a grand political meeting in London, and the event of the day was the speech of Martin Ray. No one had heard its equal for burning eloquence, for Utopian ideas, for schemes and plans which were utterly unfeasible. It was a speech that made a loyal man long to see the one who gave utterance to it punished for it. Amos Hutton read it. Bitterness, anger, and regret filled his heart; he suffered terribly. His emotion brought on a fit, and when his clerk went into the office he found him with his head on the table. The doctor who was hastily summoned said that he had been dead for an hour.

He was generally regretted, and many people wondered if the hapless daughter would attend her father's funeral. She did not. Martin Ray would not allow it.

"He discarded you in life," he said, "you shall not return to him in death."

The news of his decease was sent to India, where his son Arthur grieved heartily for him. According to his will, everything that he possessed—house, furniture, pictures, plate, business, railway-shares, mining shares—was sold, and the money was sent to his son.

Arthur took it, and doubled it in a few years. He thought of his sister Doris with something like remorse, but made up his mind that when he returned to England he would seek her out, and at least share the money with her.

So Amos Hutton was buried and in due time forgotten. Doris mourned long and deeply for him. The time of her disenchantment had not yet arrived. She still believed in her husband as a great hero and an excellent man. None of her illusions had been dispelled, and her happiness had been crowned by the birth of two little daughters—beautiful children, the eldest of whom she had named Leah, and the second Hettie.

She was wonderfully happy, this sweet, gentle Doris, who thought no husband and no children equal to her own. Cut off from all her former associations and friends, thrown entirely on her husband for society, no wonder that her life narrowed and her world became centred in him.

It did not take her many years to find out that her idol was of clay, to discover that he was no prophet, no martyr, that he cared little for the consequences of his seditious language and the fire he put into the hearts of the people, provided only that he made money and lived in comfort, that his eloquence was a great natural gift which he would just as cheerfully have turned to any other purpose, that, stripped of all the ideal qualities she had ascribed to him, he was simply a shrewd man of powerful intellect, rather more egotistical and more selfish than most of his fellows.

Some wives live and die without either seeing their husband's faults or discerning their weaknesses. It was not so with Doris. The fact that she had been once blinded seemed to make her more clear-sighted afterwards. The time came when she stood appalled at what she had done—when the clap-trap sentiments that she had once thought so heroic and grand appeared to her in their true light. The knowledge brought on a severe illness, and she died, leaving her two daughters, Leah and Hettie. But, before she died, she wrote a letter to her far-off brother, who had never seen her since she was a child, owing to him that her marriage had been a fatal mistake, and praying him to take charge of her children—to save them, to rescue them, if he could, from a fatal and unwholesome atmosphere, and do the best he could for them.

He was Colonel Hutton when he received the letter. He placed it with his papers, intending to do what she asked, and in the whirl of his busy life forgot all about it.

(To be Continued.)

IN ANCIENT BABYLON.

King Hammurabi Established Just Laws.

The physician or surgeon who charges little or nothing for his skill when he treats a poor man and much when he treats a rich one has excellent authority for his practice. The newly discovered laws of ancient Babylon made it not only proper, but obligatory. The first king of "Greater Babylon," as it would be called to-day, was Hammurabi, referred to in the fourteenth chapter of Genesis as Amraphel. He was noted for the justice of the laws he established in his kingdom. Two years ago, on a broken monument in the ruins of Susa, nearly the whole code of Hammurabi was found. A translation of it has just been made by a professor in the University of Chicago.

"If a physician operate on a gentleman for a severe wound, with a lancet," reads one section of these revised statutes of Babylon, "and save the man's life, or if he open an abscess in a gentleman's eye and save the eye, he shall receive ten shekels of silver. If he operate on a free-man he shall receive five shekels."

But "if it be a man's slave he operate on," reads the next section, "the owner of the slave shall give two shekels to the physician."

Similarly graded were the physician's penalties—for in those days doctoring was a give-and-take affair in which the unsuccessful practitioner was made to pay for his failure.

"If a physician operate on a gentleman and cause his death," said the law, "or destroy his eye, they shall cut off the physician's fingers."

"If he operate on the slave of a freeman and cause his death he shall restore a slave of equal value. If he destroy his eye he shall pay in silver half his value."

"If he set a broken bone for a gentleman or cure his disease the gentleman shall pay five shekels."

"If he be a freeman he shall pay three shekels of silver."

"If he be a slave the owner of the slave shall give the physician two shekels."

As there was no aseptic surgery in those days, the courage of a physician in operating with a lancet was great indeed. Unskilled practitioners probably got out of the profession as quickly as possible. So, also, the swindling contractor, for the law read:

"If a builder build a house for a man and do not make its construction firm, and the house collapse and cause the death of the owner, the builder shall be put to death."

"If it kill the son of the owner they shall put the son of the builder to death."

"If it kills a slave of the owner the builder shall restore to him a slave of equal value."

"If it destroy property he shall restore what it destroyed, and because he did not make the house which he built firm and it collapsed, he shall rebuild it at his own expense."

Such laws as these, engraved in lasting stone and set up on frequent street corners, might do something to discourage modern jerry-building.

"What kind of sail are you going to use on your yacht next year?" asked the enthusiast. "Sailor's, I guess," replied the owner, who had just looked over the steward's accounts.

The Farm

INDIVIDUALITY IN CATTLE.

Everywhere in the animal kingdom we notice that some individuals are much superior to the average of the species. If it were not so, there would be no improved breeds of live stock. In dairy cattle, individuality counts for a great deal. And yet some men think that one cow is as good as another, or, at least, their methods would indicate this. This is a great mistake. Dairy cows, even of the same breed, differ as greatly in milk yielding capacity as do standard bred trotters, for example, in their capacity for speed.

There are hundreds and hundreds of cows kept for dairy purposes, which do not yield sufficient to pay for the feed which they consume. For they consume as much feed as do the profitable ones, and require as much time and care in milking. There was a time when a dairy cow was not expected to give milk for more than six months in the year, but with the present high prices for labor and feed this condition of affairs can no longer profitably exist. The lactation period should be at least nine months in length. The amount of milk a cow should produce to be profitable is variously stated at from 5,000 to 6,000 pounds annually, or sufficient to yield from 200 to 240 pounds of butter fat. This would vary, of course, with the locality, price of labor, feed, etc. However, it is safe to say that a cow which with reasonably good care, does not produce the lesser of these amounts, is not a profitable animal. Yet, how large a percentage of so-called dairy cows will stand this test?

In order to determine accurately a cow's usefulness as a dairy animal, it is well to weigh one day's milk every week or ten days during

THE LACTATION PERIOD. At the same time a sample should be taken for testing. The time of freshening should also be noted in order to determine the length of the lactation period. A good plan is to keep a book account with each cow charging her with cost of feed consumed and labor expended, and crediting her with value of milk and calf. In this way it will not be difficult to pick out the non-paying individuals.

There is only one place for the unprofitable dairy cow and that is the block. The time to cull is at the end of the second lactation period. By this time a cow will have proved her worth or worthlessness as a milk producer. She will have less free board, and will make better steak than if kept longer. Not only in the case of the dairy cow is individuality to be considered, but in that of the dairy bull as well. It is even more important in his case, since he is one-half the herd in the matter of progeny. The best dairy herds are built up by raising the best heifer calves from one's own cows.

The dairy bull should, of course, that entertaining the young man one will more surely transmit his own characteristics and those of his offspring. And one of the principal things his pedigree should show is good milking qualities in the females.

However, it is not enough that he be pure bred. He must be a good individual to ensure his getting good calves. Someone has said, in substance, that no scrub is so harmful as a pure bred scrub. This is certainly true in the case of the dairy bull. For a pure bred, as before stated, is more prepotent than an animal of nondescript breed, and bad qualities are even more likely to be transmitted.

THAN GOOD ONES.

Appearances are sometimes deceiving, and only time will tell what a bull is really worth. However, a great deal can be accomplished by good judgment in selecting the animal which is to head the herd. Above all, look for constitution. Nothing is so detrimental in a dairy herd as lack of vitality. Due to the artificial conditions under which dairy cows are often kept, diseases are so numerous and of such variety that constitutional vigor is most essential in order that the germs may not obtain a foothold.

The writer has knowledge of a dairy herd consisting of about 150 cows and heifers, and two bulls. The bulls, which are said to be pure bred Shorthorns, were purchased about a year ago. Their appearances would not indicate more than one-fourth Shorthorn blood. About fifteen calves have resulted so far from the use of these bulls. At least half of this number have shown lack of vitality, either in some form of sickness or in sluggishness and lack of appetite.

In the same herd are perhaps thirty cows which do not milk for a longer period than six months in the year, and do not produce more than a gallon of milk at a milking when fresh. This is an exceptional case. But, to a lesser degree, the same conditions exist on a large percentage of the farms on which cows are kept for dairy purposes.

SHRINKAGE OF POTATOES.

Parties who have had no experience

in storing potatoes in the winter, do not take into consideration the fact that when potatoes are stored in a common cellar or the basements of warehouses, that there will be a large loss in weight, if the potatoes are kept over winter. This shrinkage is made up of several items, the heaviest in moisture, and will amount when potatoes are kept until spring to about 10 per cent. There are other items of shrinkage, one comes from the cut potatoes that will be found in every lot; these will shrink and shrivel and may be struck with dry rot. Another item comes from the small potatoes, that in spite of all your care, will creep into most lots of potatoes and to make an article that will bring full prices in the spring must be sorted out when sacking. Then some rough potatoes afflicted with scab will grow worse, the fungus growing through the winter making the potatoes so rough that some of them will be rejected in the spring.

We do not say that all these conditions will reduce the weight of potatoes, but when buying, calculation should be made for all these drawbacks. All these items may amount to 20 per cent. of the pile, but may not go above 10 per cent.

Potatoes wintered in a cave, or even that are buried outside, will not show as great a shrinkage, perhaps 5 per cent. will cover the shrinkage in this case. Potatoes kept at a low temperature will not shrink as much as those kept at a high temperature. For this reason where they are raised on a large scale, outside cellars or caves are to be preferred. In buying to sell again account must be made of rent, sacks and sacking, also the interest on the money invested. Insurance is another item. After counting up all expenses it will be seen that there must be quite a margin between the buying and the selling price to be profitable.

SHEEP NOTES.

Sulphur, or snuff, rubbed through the fleece, will destroy ticks.

The best single grain for breeding sheep is oats. Bran is also good for breeding ewes to stimulate them and produce strong lambs.

Timothy hay is not suited to the needs of the sheep; digestive disorders occur when timothy hay is fed, which often result in the loss of the sheep. Clover and mixed hay may be fed to the flock with good results.

Roots, when fed with grain, produce choice mutton. The sheep may be herded on the root crop in the field, after which the cubs can be pulled and stored before frost.

A few neglected sheep will eat up the profit of several good ones. Get rid of the unprofitable ones and give the others good care.

Each sheep should be allowed five feet of floor space and eighteen inches to two feet at the rack.

The troughs for grain feeding should be ten to twelve inches wide, so that the sheep must eat slowly.

Racks which prevent the chaff from getting in the wool should be used.

A rack consisting of vertical slats with a moderate slant, placed about two inches apart, will keep the fleece clean, as little or no hay is placed over the sheep's backs. The back of the rack may be given a slant to allow room for sufficient hay.

It is best in feeding not to carry the hay over the sheep's back; it can be dropped from above to the racks, or placed in the rack from the end or alley.

Drinking places should be provided which allow fresh water to be kept before the flock.

When winter lambs are reared, the ewes are shorn early in November, when the weather is moderate.

A ewe with a full fleece can not stand the warm quarters necessary for the winter lambs.

YOU MAY LIVE LONG.

A Few Hints on How to Attain a Good Old Age.

Cultivate placidity, serenity, and poise—mental and physical. Do not allow anything to throw you off your balance. A centred life is a long life.

Keep busy. Idleness is a great friend of age, but an enemy of youth. Regular employment and mental occupation are marvellous youth preservers.

Take regular exercise in the open air every day in all weathers; walk, ride, row, swim, or play; but, whatever you do, keep out of doors as much as possible.

Avoid anger, discord, hurry, or anything else that exhausts vitality or over-stimulates; whatever frets, worries, or robs you of peace or sleep will make you prematurely old.

Refuse to allow the mind to stiffen the muscles by the suggestion of age limitation. Age is a mental state, brought about by mental conviction. You are only as old as you feel.

Form a habit of throwing off, before going to bed at night, all the cares and anxieties of the day—everything which can possibly cause mental wear, and tear, or deprive you of rest.

Age is conservative. Keep your mind open to truth, and receptive to all that is broadening and ennobling by reading and thinking, and your sympathies alive and generous by taking a warm interest in the lives and welfare of others.

The Watchman

AND
OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE

FRIDAY, DEC., 16, 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

EARL GREY.

Earl Grey arrived in Halifax on Saturday last and was promptly sworn in as Governor-General of Canada in succession to Lord Minto, making the ninth representative of His Majesty in Canada since Confederation. His predecessors have been Viscount Monk, 1867; Lord Lisgar, 1869; Lord Dufferin, 1872; Marquis of Lorne, 1878; Lord Lansdowne, 1883; Lord Stanley, 1888; Earl of Aberdeen, 1893, and Lord Minto, 1898. The succession has been an illustrious one and reflects the wisdom which has guided His Majesty's adviser in selecting appointees to this responsible position. It is confidently anticipated that Earl Grey will prove himself a worthy successor of the men who have so worthily represented the King in this portion of his dominions. The impression produced upon those who have come in contact has been most favorable. In his addresses at Halifax and Ottawa reveal the fact that the noble Earl comes to his duties with a noble purpose and an intelligent optimism. He dreams large things for Canada.

Replying to address of welcome presented to him on Tuesday afternoon by the Mayor and Council of the city of Ottawa, shortly after his arrival in the Capital, His Excellency said with much beauty and force:

"You say, in your address, all signs point to a time of national expansion and to a great and brilliant future and I thank you for so readily assuming that no effort on my part will be wanting in assisting the early realization of anticipations which are not less rational than inspiring. The eventful and picturesque story of your past, your present position and the boundless possibilities of your great future combined to make a most inspiring and entrancing theme. The blood is stirred and the imagination is warmed by the ideas conveyed to the mind by the contemplation of your vast territories, of the mysterious and fascinating silence of the undeveloped north, of the varied richness of your resources, of the unsurpassed charm and splendor of the scenery, and of the invigorating magnificence of your unrivalled climate. But there is one asset which you possess even more important than those to which I have referred, than those of area, riches, mystery, scenery and climate, namely, that which is represented by your na-

tional character. If you do not jealously guard the sacred fire of that asset, the others to which I have referred will be as dross and as the crumbling clay. It, on the other hand, you keep, as your address informs me you will keep, the character of your people high, strenuous, virile, imaginative, heroic, and imperial, no one can venture to set a limit to the degree of the influence which will be exercised on the future of mankind by the great Canadian nation composed as it is of all that is best in England, Scotland and Ireland and France and privileged as it is to be a factor and a factor of ever increasing importance of that British Empire representing already over 400 million beings which is the greatest and most beneficent organization that has even attempted to be the instrument of God on this earth. There is no reason gentleman, why the sons of Canada if they are worthy of their fathers and of the country to which they belong there is no reason why they should not in the lifetime of your children by reason of their numbers and of their character exercise an all-powerful, and in time to come perhaps, a controlling influence on the development of the majesty and destiny of the Empire whose standard is righteousness and whose path is duty."

ONTARIO ELECTIONS.

The Ontario Legislature has been dissolved and the elections have been fixed for Wednesday Jan. 25th, with nominations one week earlier.

This is the desperate device of a man who has been beaten in the game but resolves upon one more throw in the hope that he may win and knowing that he is already dead broke.

A little over a year ago Premier Ross invited the verdict of the Ontario electors upon his administration. With the aid of the thousands of officials he secured a majority of one but was left in a popular minority of 7000 votes. By an appeal to the courts and certain sharp practices he was able to get through the late session with a majority of three, which has since been wiped out by the election courts. It was impossible for him to meet the house in the condition in which the courts left him, and, though without a majority, he successfully appealed to Lieutenant Governor, Clark to grant him a dissolution.

Mr. Ross goes to the country with a very damaging record against his Government. Under his premiership there has developed a series of scandals of the blackest. Bribery and corruption and election frauds, involving the switching of ballots, and the wholesale impersonation of voters as, for example, by the crew of the Minnie M., as exposed in the 800 election trial. Then too he must answer to the people for the attempt to buy up Mr. Gage—a scandal which has involved the retirement of Hon. J. R. Stratton—and, judging by the answers which have been given by the people in bye-elections and the Dominion elections where Mr. Gage has presented his version of the attempt to bribe him to support Ross, the verdict of the electorate will involve the rejection of the government that under successive leaders has ruled in Ontario for upwards of thirty-two years.

LAKEFIELD.

Mr. W. J. Hodge was in this vicinity on Sunday last. Miss Marie Rogers has returned home from Montreal after a short visit with friends there. Mr. Jas. Armstrong is away at present visiting friends in Arundel. The roads here are in excellent condition for driving and some of the young people are taking the good of it lately. Messrs. Allan and Henry Hammond of Lachute were the guests of Mr. Albert Sotton, Sunday last. The members of the Methodist Church, intend holding their annual Xmas Tree entertainment on Xmas Eve, Dec. 24th, the young people are quite busy practising and they expect a large attendance.

CORRESPONDENCE.

To The Editor of the WATCHMAN

DEAR SIR:

In a news item of last week the question of Church building at Brownsburg was referred to. You will allow me to examine the correctness or incorrectness of the information tendered you on that subject. First of all let me say that this matter was before the session of the Presbyterian Church, although no official action was taken, nearly a year ago. Your informant seemed to think that the relations of the past have been most happy relations. Let him take the trouble to find out the facts of the case. We do not desire to drag up unfortunate infelicities in the past. But when information is volunteered on such questions, it is essential that veracity be not departed from. The relations of the past have not been satisfactory. How could there be happy relations when your informant is also of the opinion that the property conditions were not equitable? If Presbyterians were not the peaceable people that they are, much less could be said about past happy relations. Your informant seems to speak of an act of parliament which has "vested the existing property exclusively in the hands of the Methodists." How can any local board effect a change in an act of Parliament so as to secure a joint ownership of such a deed? Before your hasty informant assumed to state what the public opinion of Brownsburg does or does not warmly endorse, he might at least have done them the justice of waiting until the good people of Brownsburg had an opportunity of saying what they wished to endorse when the facts were placed squarely before them.

"ONE INTERESTED."

We print above letter of "One Interested" but desire to state that the insinuations are unfounded. No information was volunteered, but we sought to state the case fairly. The item nowhere stated that relations were "satisfactory" but that "the happy relations of the past should be continued." We are not concerned with the merits of the proposal, but simply to state the proposal itself, which was, not as "One Interested" says, for joint ownership, but for "united action."—Ed

There has been a misleading report to the effect that the late infant daughter of Mr. Felix Paquette died from effects of diphtheria. This is not the case, the report of the attending doctor shows that the cause of death was from a form of blood-poisoning "Angine Herpétique" which is not an infectious disease.

DEATH.

MACGREGOR.—At Lachute Road, on Thursday, Dec. 8th, John, eldest son of the late Richard William MacGregor.

WOOD FOR LACHUTE ACADEMY.

Tenders will be received by the undersigned until January 1st, 1905, for 100 cords of two feet wood, maple and birch, in lots of ten cords or more the cord to measure 4 feet 4 inches high by 8 feet 8 inches long, to be delivered at Lachute Academy during winter of 1905.

JAMES W. RAITT

SECRETARY TREASURER
Lachute School Commissioners.

DANCING LESSONS.

Mr. George McDonald, the Scottish celebrated teacher of dancing will open dancing classes for juveniles and adults as beginners and also give further instruction to advanced pupils, Victoria Hall, Lachute, on Friday December 16th, from 8 to 10 p.m. Terms: Ladies \$3.00, Gentlemen \$1.00, for series of 12 lessons, payable half in advance.

FOR SALE.

APPLES.—Just received, a Carload of extra fine, government inspected apples at R. ORESWELL'S.

Gentlemen.—It is no use putting half a column advertisement in this paper. I only have to tell you that you can not get the right goods if you do not get them at the right place. Come and see the latest assortment of ties of all kinds, just out of the factory, and prices to defy competition.

D. LAPOINTE.

LOST.—A good horse-blanket, black color. Finder will be rewarded by returning same to this office.

J. D. Campbell & Co. wish to announce that they have just received a choice assortment of fine groceries in their store on the Main Street, and also that prompt delivery will be made anywhere in town. Order your flour, feed and groceries by Phone No. 50, if unable to call.

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.

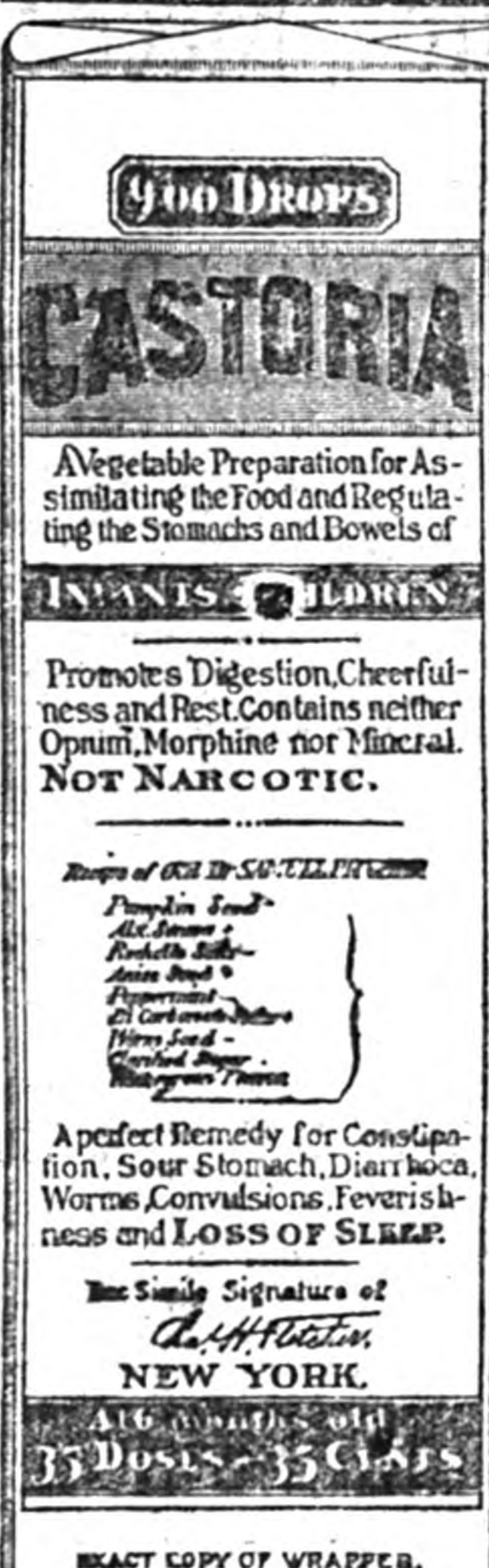
WANTED.

Good heavy man for shanty, wages \$25 per month for teamsters, skidders, and log makers, passage paid to shanty. Apply to C. F. KAINS, Cushing, or

GUILHAULT'S HOTEL, Lachute.

HOG FOR SERVICE.—Pure bred Yorkshire, the largest pig for his age of that breed in the County. Apply to

A. WARWICK, MERRID.



CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of
Dr. J. C. H. H. H.
In Use For Over Thirty Years
CASTORIA
THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomach and Bowels of
INFANTS & CHILDREN
Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral.
NOT NARCOTIC.
Perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and Loss of Sleep.
The Similar Signature of
Dr. J. C. H. H. H.
NEW YORK.
35 Doses—35 Cents
EXACT COPY OF WRAPPER.

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 assortment of ready-made clothing and our stock of Boots and Shoes is very complete and affords a opportunity for a good choice. Our grocery and dry department are also well stocked.

E. LAVIGNE, LACHUTE.

We Have Just Received

A Complete Assortment of Fancy Goods for the Christmas Trade, including Dolls, Bugles, Drums, Children's dishes, Horses, Etc., Etc.

We also have a complete assortment of skates and Skating Boots.

CARPENTER BROS.
Successors to Hugh Fraser, Jr.

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.

PINE HILL.

Mr. and Mrs. McFaul of Brownsburg visited at Mrs. G. T. Kennedy's on Sunday last.

Mr. Lemuel C. Barron spent a few days in Montreal last week.

Miss Emma Warwick of Mabel has been visiting her grand-parents Mr. and Mrs. T. Tomalty for the past week.

Mr. David Kennedy has gone to Laurel for the winter months.

Mrs. J. S. Dixon of Dalesville has been visiting her sister Mrs. Robert Kennedy recently.

Mr. John Moncrieff has been indisposed for for the last two weeks.

We noticed in Louisa news that two of the prominent young men of that place were the Champion log-cutters of Argenteuil, but we wish to contradict that statement as there are two men in McFaul's shanty in St. Michel that have cut 200 logs in one day that is fifteen more than the Louisa champions.

Mrs. G. T. Kennedy and family wish to thank all those who so kindly assisted during their illness and death of Nelson also to Rev. T. Watson of Dalesville and others who arranged for the memorial service.

LOUISA.

Rev. Mr. Charters conducted service in St. Aiden's Church on Sunday.

Mr. Wallace Thompson spent Saturday and Sunday visiting his many friends in Morin Place.

Miss J. M. Robinson of Brownsburg spent Sunday the guest of her mother.

Mr. and Mrs. John Matthews were the welcome guests of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Seale on Sunday.

Mr. Wm. Cleary of Montreal is home on a visit to his son Mr. Edward Cleary.

Mr. J. H. McFaul was in Lachute on Sunday.

Miss Ida M. Watchorn was the guest of Miss Eva Robinson, Saturday and Sunday.

Mr. Ed. Cleary was in Lachute on Saturday last.

Mr. R. V. Matthews of East Angus, is spending the winter the guest of his uncles Messrs. Stewart and Sidney Boyd.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Morrow of Dalesville, visited in Louisa on Sunday.

There is pretty good sleighing here just now, but would be better of a little more snow.

Mr. David Rowe of McFaul & Bros. lumber camp spent Sunday the guest of Mr. R. J. Seale.

Mr. James Morrison is confined to the house with a very sore eye. We hope to see him out soon again.

Misses Susie E. Boyd and Annie Proud-ock of Brownsburg were the welcome guests of Mr. and Mrs. R. Boyd on Sunday.

Mr. M. Neill is visiting her daughter Mrs. M. Conlin in Dunany.

Messrs. H. and F. Watchorn are busy getting out logs.

Mr. John Boyd was the guest of his son Mr. S. Boyd on Sunday.

Miss Lillie Robinson was in Lachute on Wednesday last.

IT BEATS THEM ALL.

It has always been admitted that the Family Herald and Weekly Star of Montreal clearly outclasses and distances all the other weeklies, and is looked upon as the one great family and farm paper of this continent. This year the publishers have surely reached the limit as to what one dollar can purchase in the newspaper line, for never before have we seen such a handsome picture as "The Princess at work," and such a grand paper as the Family Herald and Weekly Star, offered together for one dollar. Other city weeklies and dollar a year daily papers may attempt to follow the Family Herald, but it is only an attempt. There is only one best, and that is without doubt the Family Herald and Weekly Star of Montreal.

OUR WORK.

1 Cor. 15:58.

Thy grace, O Lord, obtaining
Thy sacred word we search,
And glory in maintaining
The service of the church.
Thou to the church art giving
The charm of fadeless youth
To be where we are living,
The pillar of the truth.

With willing hearts uniting
We seek the things above;
And in Thy truth de-lighting
The Sunday School we love.
We for Home Missions standing,
By life and gift and prayer,
Would keep Thy cause expanding
Throughout this land so fair.

On Thee alone depending
Through Foreign Missions we,
The word of life are sending
To lands beyond the sea.
And for Bolivia pleading
Our efforts we combine
To send where Thou art leading
Thy messengers divine.

Toward Manitoba turning
And Western lands of fame,
Our earnest hearts are yearning
That they may know Thy name.
In Grand Ligne's work of blessing
We would most gladly share;
And thus be always pressing
Thy kingdom everywhere.

T. WATSON.

Dalesville, Que., 1904.

CASTORIA.

Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Ritchie

NOTICE

—:O:—

An overwhelming majority declare in favor of the

—LIGHTNING—

SAP EVAPORATOR one that will do the work in about half the time using only half the wood of an ordinary flat or low corrugated evaporation. Boiling capacity increased this year.

W. A. OSWALD, Agent.

Petit Brule, Que.

SUPERIOR COURT

Canada

Province of Quebec } No. 420
District of Terrebonne }

The Broadway Building Company, a body politic and incorporate, organised under the laws of the State of New York, one of the United States of America and having its principal place and office in the city of New York, said State.

v.s.

The Grevy He Graphite Company, a body politic and incorporate, organised under the laws of the State of Maine, one of the United States of America and having its principal office in the said city of New York.

Defendant

The above mentioned defendant is ordered to appear within one month.

Etc. Scholastique November, 22nd, 1904.

GRUON & FORTIN.

Prothonotary S.C.

CASTORIA.

Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Ritchie

WHY HAS THE Riverside Bakery

BECOME FAMOUS.

Because we aim to please the public. Their interests are ours, and because our

Bread and Buns

are of the finest quality and always sweet, pure and substantial and our cake, Oh, my!

Now is the time to leave your order for Christmas or New Year Cake. Call early and avoid the rush. Get in the swim, and be up-to-date. A twentieth century article for one and all.

Doughnuts a specialty. A Fine Fresh lot of Christmas Candies just arrived and more coming.

Riverside Bakery.

W. G. STANFORTH, Prop.

McFAUL BROS. ADVT.



Here We Are Again

And this time we are better fixed than ever. You must pay a visit to their store and see the pretty things we have for Christmas. Santa Claus has left us the largest assortment of goods and toys ever seen before in this town. Come and see them.

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.

H. A. BLAIR.

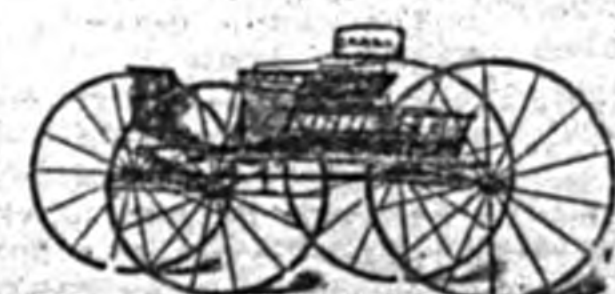
R. McARTHUR'S ADVT.

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

Removal Notice

We would remind the public that we have removed our business from the Raitt stand to that lately occupied by J. D. Boyce. Besides a nice variety of fresh candies and groceries, we have an elegant variety of Fancy Goods, Dolls, Crockery and suitable presents for the Christmas trade.

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

SENTENCE SERMONS.

A live saint needs to wear no symbol.
Love usually tries to hide its noblest deeds.
A white life preaches louder than a black tie.
Things that are almost right are altogether wrong.
No man finds himself until he is willing to be lost.
A little elbow grease is worth a lot of oily phrases.
Most moral infection comes from apparently small vices.
The peroration of a sermon often prevents its application.
The rightness of a thing does not depend on its wryness.
A man is not firm in faith because he is fossilized in mind.
Living in the past only puts the highlight on the rear platform.
A man is never happy until he has ceased to care whether he is or not.
One does not have to be crusty in nature to give a crust to the needy.
You cannot atone for stealing the bakery by giving away a few biscuits.
An honest laugh may have more religion in it than the most pious logic.

"WHACKS."

And What They Mean.

When Old Mother Nature gives you a "whack" remember "there's a reason" so try and say "thank you" then set about finding what you have done to demand the rebuke, and try and get back into line, for that's the happy place after all.

Curious how many highly organized people fail to appreciate and heed the first little, gentle "whacks" of the good old Dame, but go right along with the habit whatever it may be, that causes her disapproval. Whiskey, Tobacco, Coffee, Tea or other unnatural treatment of the body, until serious illness sets in or some chronic disease.

Some people seem to get on very well with those things for a while, and Mother Nature apparently cares but little what they do.

Perhaps she has no particular plans for them and thinks it little use to waste time in their training.

There are people, however, who seem to be selected by Nature to "do things." The old Mother expects them to carry out some department of her great work. A portion of these selected ones off and again seek to stimulate and then deaden the tool (the body) by some one or more of the drugs—Whiskey, Tobacco, Coffee, Tea, Morphine, etc.

You know all of these throw down the same class of alkaloids in Chemical analysis. They stimulate and then depress. They take from man or woman the power to do his or her best work.

After these people have drugged for a time, they get a hint, or mild "whack" to remind them that they have work to do, a mission to perform, and should be about the business, but are loafing along the way-side and become unfitted for the same and fortune that waits for them if they but stick to the course and keep the body clear of obstructions so it can carry out the behests of the mind.

Sickness is a call to "come up higher." These hints come in various forms. It may be stomach trouble or bowels, heart, eyes, kidneys or general nervous prostration. You may depend upon it when a "whack" comes it's a warning to quit some abuse and do the right and fair thing with the body.

Perhaps it is coffee drinking that offends. That is one of the greatest causes of human disorder among Americans.

Now then if Mother Nature is gentle with you and only gives light, little "whacks" at first to attract attention, don't abuse her consideration, or she will soon hit you harder, sure.

And you may also be sure she will hit you very, very hard if you insist on following the way you have been going.

It seems hard work to give up a habit, and we try all sorts of plans to change our ill feelings to some other cause than the real one.

Coffee drinkers when ill will attribute the trouble to bad food, malaria, overwork and what not, but they keep on being sick and gradually getting worse until they are finally forced to quit entirely, even the "only one cup a day." Then they begin to get better, and unless they have gone long enough to set up some fixed organic disease, they generally get entirely well.

It is easy to quit coffee at once and for all, by having well made Postum, with its rich, deep, seal brown color which comes to the beautiful golden brown when good cream is added, and the crisp snap of good, mild Java is there if the Postum has been boiled long enough to bring it out.

It pays to be well and happy for good old Mother Nature then sends us her blessings of many and various kinds and helps us to gain fame and fortune.

Strip off the handicaps, leave out the deadening habits, heed Mother Nature's hints, quit being a loser and become a winner. She will help you sure if you cut out the things that keep you back.

"There's a reason" and a profound one.

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

SHE WAS IN BED FOR THREE YEARS

PAIN-RACKED WOMAN CURED BY DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS.

Strong Statement by Mrs. Jas. Hughes, of Morley, Ont.—She's Strong and Healthy Once More.

Morley, Ont., Nov. 28.—(Special).—What Dodd's Kidney Pills are doing for the suffering women of Canada will never be fully known. It is only when some courageous woman breaks the secrecy that covers woman and her troubles that a passing glimpse of their great work is given. For this reason a statement made by Mrs. Jas. Hughes, of this place, is of more than passing interest.

"I was a great sufferer for four years," says Mrs. Hughes, "I was treated by five doctors and a specialist from the U. S. I tried nearly every kind of medicine I could hear of, but none seemed to do me any good."

"I was in bed for nearly three years. I had pains up my spinal column, in my head, over my eyes, across my back and through my left side. I took fourteen boxes of Dodd's Kidney Pills, and now I am strong and able to do a good day's work, thanks to Dodd's Kidney Pills."

PERSONAL POINTERS,

Notes of Interest About Some Prominent People.

The Queen of Roumania, who is preparing an opera in conjunction with a small boy—the latest musical prodigy—is both a poetess and a writer of stories. She took to authorship in order to drown her sorrow. Her Majesty is supposed to have a better head of hair than any other woman in Europe. She is an accomplished linguist, speaking no fewer than seven languages.

The Duke of Fife is one of the few great landowners in Great Britain who do not believe in the accumulation of vast estates. His Grace for some years has steadily parted with his land as opportunity afforded, holding that one man cannot control large tracts of territory to the best advantage of the community. He is probably the only total abstainer among the dukes in the House of Lords.

The Prince of Waldenburg, a wealthy Viennese nobleman, and his newly-wedded bride are spending their honeymoon in an original manner. Accompanied by a white mule which carries a small travelling outfit, they are making a walking tour through Italy. A large staff of servants with heavy luggage travels ahead of the bridal pair, to arrange for their reception at the best hotels of the towns visited.

The Emperor Francis Joseph is a man of simple, frugal habits, and a hard worker. He is an early riser, and for many years after ascending the throne he was up at five o'clock in the morning to begin his day's work, after a breakfast of coffee and bread and butter. The amount of work he is able to get through is amazing. For recreation he goes to one of his shooting-boxes for a few days, wearing the Tyrolean costume and devoting himself entirely to the chase.

In the Crown Prince of Japan the Emperor Mutsuhito has an heir-apparent after his own heart. Although he has never travelled beyond his father's dominions, Prince Yoshihito is a remarkably enlightened young man, and one who has never been pampered. As a small boy he was sent away to school, where he was treated in much the same way as his companions. He is fond of athletics, is a fine long-distance walker, and is, or rather was until recently, something of a wrestler.

Very few know that the present Pope was once arrested. He had visited a poor man dying and stretched on the bare ground. In retreating to bed the thought of the poor man without a mattress came back to the prelate. This was too much for his fatherly heart, and without more ado he rolled his own up as well as he could and slipped out with it on his shoulders. But he had not bargained for the watchful police, and he was presently in the custody of two Venetian gendarmes. As soon as they recognised him, however, they took charge of the bundle themselves and carried it to where the good cardinal directed.

Some of the peers in the House of Lords have peculiar mannerisms. Lord Lansdowne will probably never get out of the habit of twirling his fingers round his fingers when addressing the House. Lord Spencer, who sits on the opposite side of the table, most often lays his hand on his breast. The Duke of Devonshire always puts one of his hands into his trousers pockets when making a speech. Among the younger members of the House, Lord Donoughmore, the Under-Secretary of State for War, always ends his periods by slapping a file of notes in front of him. He has also the trick of turning upon their lordships with an expression of bland surprise and extending both hands palms upwards.

In presenting the handsome sum of \$50,000 to the United Free Church Emergency Fund, Lord Overton has again performed one of those acts of generosity for which he is famous. A man of great wealth and sincerely



More than half the battle in cleaning greasy dishes is in the soap you use. If it's Sunlight Soap it's the best!

religious, Lord Overton has essentially practical views about the possession of great riches. He is of opinion that the advantage of having wealth is to use it for the best ends and not hoard it. He makes it a rule of his life to give a certain sum away every year. Nothing if not consistent, his lordship has, in years during which he had lost money in business, taken the amount of his charitable gifts from his capital. Lord Overton's chief recreations are shooting, fishing, and golfing.

When Lord Goschen makes a speech he sometimes throws his arms about and gesticulates in the wildest fashion, and at the end of a sentence, overcome by the irresistible character of his own argument or the scorn which he is casting on that of another, he now and then places himself in an attitude of pretended collapse, when his arms are crossed limply before his chest and his head inclined to hang in sheer exhaustion.

Gallant—Miss Moneybags to Chum—This pocketbook is fearfully heavy. Foot-pad, suddenly looming up—Madam, allow me to relieve you.

Lever's Y-Z (Wise Head) Disinfectant Soap Powder dusted in the bath, softens the water and disinfects.

Little Clara—Mother, tell me a fairy story. Mrs. Gayboy (glancing at the clock)—Wait until your father comes home, dear, and he will tell us both one.

A Casket of Pearls.—Dr. Von Stan's Pineapple Tablets would prove a great solace to the disheartened dyspeptic if he would but test their potency. They're veritable gems in preventing the seating of stomach disorders, by aiding and stimulating digestion—60 of these health "pearls" in a box, and they cost 35 cents. Recommended by most eminent physicians.—64

Towne—I thought your pastor was opposed to lotteries in the church. Browne—So he is. Towne—But I understand your church gave an oyster supper and that the one who got the oyster received a prize. Browne—Of course. The oyster was the prize.

I Believe MINARD'S LINIMENT will cure every case of Diphtheria. Riverdale. MRS. REUBEN BAKER. I Believe MINARD'S LINIMENT will produce growth of hair. MRS. CHAS. ANDERSON.

Stanley, P. E. I. I Believe MINARD'S LINIMENT is the best household remedy on earth. MATTHIAS FOLEY. Oil City, Ont.

Lyles—Did you ever come across a more conceited fellow than Bulger? They say he is an atheist, and I believe he is. Bontor—I wouldn't like to go so far as that; but I do know that he doesn't recognize the existence of a superior being.

Kidney Experiment—There's no time for experimenting when you've discovered that you are a victim of some one form or another of kidney disease. Lay hold of the treatment that thousands have pinned their faith to and has cured quickly and permanently. South American Kidney Cure stands pre-eminent in the world of medicine as the kidney sufferer's truest friend.—62

Old Gentleman—"What has been the cause of your downfall?" Tramp—"Well, yer see, I used to be a music teacher; but I've bin out uv work ever since dey had dese here automatic planner-players."

For Over Sixty Years Mrs. WINGLOW'S SINGING STAFF has been used by millions of mothers for their children while teaching. It teaches the child, softens the gums, allays pain, cures windcolic, regulates the stomach and bowels, and the best remedy for Diarrhoea. Twenty-five cents a bottle. Sold by druggists throughout the world. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. WINGLOW'S SINGING STAFF." 21-61

"Your daughter's music is improving," said the professor, "but when she runs the scales I have to watch her pretty closely." "Just like her father," said Mrs. Nuritch. "He made his money in the grocery business."

Dr. Agnew's Ointment Cures Piles.—Itching, Bleeding and Blind Piles. Comfort in one application. It cures in three to six nights. It cures all skin diseases in young and old. A remedy beyond compare, and it never fails. 35 cents.—63

Ho—"Dearest, I want you to know that I hold you tenderly in my heart of hearts." She—"But what are you doing with your arms?"

Minard's Liniment Cures Croup in Cows.

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

POULTRY

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

MENTAL VIGOR ON WANE.

Prominent Physician Sees Gain in Lunacy.

"Our daily habits of life are unphysiological. We are two hours late in everything, and the results, though not apparent in us, are manifested chiefly in our progeny." This was the conclusion at which Dr. T. B. Hyslop, senior physician to the Bethlehem Royal hospital and to King Edward's schools, arrived in a lecture to the Childhood society recently.

Starting with the axiom that prevention is better than cure, Dr. Hyslop declared that the rapid increase of lunacy among civilized races demanded serious inquiry into the present systems of mental and physical education. He said this is an age of too early, too rapid, and too severe taxation on mental faculties. It is an age of increased capacity for remembering, but diminished capacity for thought. The mental state of the majority of the civilized world, he contended, is one of diffuse consciousness, and an ill assortment of barren facts, instead of ideas, with a lack of continuity of thought closely allied to and easily passing into states of insanity.

"With the apparent advance of civilization," added Dr. Hyslop, "there's in reality a diminution in intellectual vigor, mainly due to the faulty management in economy of brain power."

Like Tearing the Heart Strings—It is not within the conception of man to measure my great sufferings from heart disease. For years I endured almost constant cutting and tearing pains about my heart, and many a time would have welcomed death. Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart has worked a veritable miracle.—Thos. Hicks, Perth, Ont.—59

Seedy Stranger—Excuse me, sir, but can you change a dollar for me? Humanitarian—Why, yes. Seedy Stranger—Thanks. And now will you kindly tell me where I can get the dollar?

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, etc.

Teacher of Physiology—"Now we will dissect this odd little animal. But first, Jimmy Phalg, will you tell me what we have here?" Jimmy—"Faith, and it's called a bat, sir." Teacher—"Very well. Now, how many kinds of bats are there?" Jimmy—"There are twelve. The black bat, the red bat, the acrobat, the cricket bat, and the brickbat, sir."

Where Doctors do agree.—Physicians no longer consider it catering to "quackery" in recommending in practice so meritorious a remedy for indigestion, Dyspepsia and Nervousness as South American Nerve. They realize that it is a step in advance in medical science and a sure and permanent cure for diseases of the stomach. It will cure you.—60

The young lawyer is a necessity, but frequently, like necessity, he knows no law.

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

Pat—"Well, here's where ye live, Mike. What shall I do now?" Mike—"Plaze—hic—ring the doorbell first, and thin—hic—ring fer th' ambulance."

DR. A. W. CHASE'S 25c. CATARRH CURE
Is sent direct to the diseased parts by the Improved Blower. It cleans the urethra, 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.

NO LONGER ON THE MAP.

"What makes you so late?" asked Tim's father, who in the boy's absence had had to see to the evening chores himself.

"Teacher kept me in."

"What for?"

"Cause I couldn't find Moscow on the map."

"Couldn't find Moscow? And I'd like to know who could, then! Why, I remember hearing tell o' Moscow being burned when I was a boy! It's an outrage to put such nonsensical questions to children what's there to learn something useful. I'll look into that, and let yer teacher know I ain't been elected on the school board for nothing!"

A landlord says a month's rent in hand is better than a dozen promises to pay.



"Pinto" Shell Cordovan

Used in H.B.K. Mitts, Gloves and Moccasins—tough as whale-bone, flexible, soft, pliable, scorch-proof, wind-proof, boil-proof, crack-proof, tear-proof, rip-proof, cold-proof, almost wear-proof—certainly the greatest leather ever used in mitts and gloves.

Like buckskin it is tanned without oil, unlike buckskin it is not porous, it is wind-proof—will outwear three buckskins.

"Pinto" Mitts and Gloves never crack or harden, never get sodden, are always warm, pliable, soft and comfortable.

Sold at all dealers but never without this brand:—



"He's boasting that he's got a 'sinecure.' What does that mean?" asked Mrs. Browne. "Oh!" replied Mrs. Malaprop, "that means he thinks everybody's lookin' at him. Didn't you ever hear tell of a person bein' 'the sinecure of all eyes'?"

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

Doctor—I suppose when you go to work you ride. Patient—Yes, sir, I ride up and down. Doctor—Ah! thought so. That's the cause of your trouble. Sedentary habits. Stop riding. Patient—But I'd never be at work if I didn't ride up and down. I'm an elevator man.

Most people think too lightly of a cough. It is a serious matter and needs prompt attention.

Shiloh's Consumption Cure

The Lung Tonic when the first sign of a cough or cold appears. It will cure you easily and quickly then—later it will be harder to cure.

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

WE NEED MORE LOYALTY

There is a World Battle Between True and False Religion,

Curse ye Meroz, said the angel of the Lord, curse ye bitterly the inhabitants thereof; because they came not up to the help of the Lord, to the Lord against the mighty.—Judges, v., 23.

The sentiment of the text seems to be at variance with the spirit of Christianity. Jesus said "Bless;" here it is "Curse." How can we find the key to this Scripture? By a dip into the history of the times.

The period of Joshua was full of glory. Warlike tribes were subdued, government established, and peace, security and prosperity followed. Then came the time of the Judges—an era of moral and spiritual decay, when the fortunes of the nation fell low. God seemingly forsook them, and their day of glory turned into a night of gloom.

The moral, spiritual and material in a nation are intimately related. Immorality makes a people weak, and we are not surprised to find lack of unity, indifference to tribal welfare, no army, and the nation helpless in the presence of a warlike enemy.

When war broke out an appeal was sent to the tribes to forward their quota of troops to fight against Jabin and Sisera. Some swiftly responded, others held back. Among those who for various causes declined neglected or refused to send men to battle was Meroz. The time to strike a blow for freedom had come, but there was

A STRANGE FAILURE.

The strong were willing to let the weak perish, though the strong ought to bear the infirmity of the weak. The curse of God followed neglect and failure. What were the reasons some of the people failed to do their part in resisting their hereditary and fierce enemy?

Faint heartedness was one. The people of Israel, were, in part, agricultural, and therefore peaceful, timid and easily frightened by the horrors of war. They preferred the security of home to the perils of the battlefield. This kept them from responding to the call which came to them in trumpet tones.

When God summons us to war against spiritual enemies may we not be faint hearted, but strong to do the right, as God enables us to see the right?

No doubt there was indifference. The people heard the call to duty, but were indifferent to the public weal. The war was far away and no danger threatened them. Their fields and flocks rested under the blue skies of security. Their commerce and agriculture were undisturbed, and they

were quite unwilling to exchange the peace of home for the conflict of war. They did not care; they were simply indifferent. And how much indifference there is to-day in our civilization to the needs of the poor, unfortunate and weak! If we are indifferent to others' needs the curse will fall upon us.

There was neutrality. This was the people's pre-eminent sin. They knew the crisis had come, but they declined to take part in the struggle. If the enemy won, there would be little danger to them; if Israel gained the day, they would continue on in peaceful avocations. They were "neither cold nor hot"—neutral.

Neutrality in moral and spiritual matters is a miserable thing. In a fierce conflict of any kind the men who remain passive, neutral, are heartily hated.

THE CURSE OF GOD

rested hard on neutrality and indifference, and like conduct will bring God's curse upon us!

Christians are called to eternal warfare. Satan opposes the onward march of the King. Christ summons all to battle against sin, and we ought not to be faint hearted, indifferent, neutral. If we would win, we must fight!

The battle for right against wrong, holiness against sin, purity against corruption wages hotly, and those who from fear to take their place in the ranks of God's army are traitors. Beware the curse of God!

There is a bitter warfare going on in our hearts—for the adversary fights for our souls. In every village, town, city, State and nation a conflict rages between right and wrong. Satan has summoned his swarming hosts for the overthrow of the Church and the kingdom of righteousness. This we hear, feel and know.

"Infidelity stalks through the land. The leaders of sceptical opinion join hand in hand. Science and literature, wit and intellect, the press and the platform, fashion and numbers are pressed into the service to cast discredit upon the everlasting gospel of the grace of God."

There is a world battle between true and false religion, between Christianity and heathenism. God thunders from afar! The Church and Christian civilization must rally all forces for the final conflict, and for victory. Who is on the Lord's side? May none fail to obey the summons of King Jesus.

Meroz is a warning to us against timidity, indifference and neutrality in moral matters. We need more loyalty. May the march of faithful thousands arouse all dull souls and the kingdom of God soon come.

PRACTICE AND PRECEPT.

"Your father told me he was going to preach a sermon on 'Love One Another,' and said we had better go to church with him and hear it."

"And why didn't you go, Jack?" "Well, I told him it would be wiser if we stayed at home and practised what we preached!"

Curing Consumption

When SCOTT'S EMULSION makes a consumptive gain flesh it is curing his consumption.

The weight is the measure of the consumptive's condition. Every pound of weight gained is a matter for congratulation, and

Scott's Emulsion makes the consumptive gain flesh.

Scott's Emulsion does something to the lungs, too, that reduces the cough and the inflammation.

More weight and less cough always mean that consumption is losing its influence over the system.

For all stages of the disease Scott's Emulsion is a reliable help.

Send for Free Sample.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, Toronto, Ont.

NEW BABY INCUBATOR.

Copper Wash Boiler That Does the Work Very Well.

Wrapped in cotton and lying on a down pillow in the bottom of a copper wash boiler, Memorial Johnson, aged 24 hours, weight thirty-nine ounces, is making a brave fight for life in Memorial hospital, Morris-town, N. J., and probably will win. The infant came into the world three months before she was expected, and at its birth the mother died, although this was her eleventh child.

When the baby was born Drs. Geo. L. Johnson and Francis G. Glazebrook thought the infant must be dead, but it gave a gasp and the doctors went to work to save its life.

"We must improvise something for an incubator," said Dr. Glazebrook.

"Give us anything of which we can make an incubator," he continued, addressing the matron, who rushed to the basement and returned with a copper wash boiler. In the bottom of this a down pillow was placed, and on that the baby, wrapped in cotton, was placed.

Around the outside of the boiler hot water bottles were hung and then a large pane of plate glass was placed over the top of the boiler, so that the entire interior could be seen. A gas stove was lighted and placed beside the boiler, thus regulating the temperature.

As the baby was born in Memorial hospital it was decided to give her the name of "Memorial" Johnson. She weighed, it is thought, about thirty ounces at birth, but has gained rapidly since being placed in the incubator, and is now the wonder of physicians, nurses, patients, and visitors.

BLOTCHY SKINS.

A Trouble Due to Impure Blood Easily Remedied.

Bad blood is the one great cause of bad complexion and blotchy skins. This is why you must attack the trouble through the blood with Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. All blotches, boils, ulcers, pimples and paleness are the direct, unmistakable result of weak blood loaded with impurities.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills conquer the poison; they drive out all the impurities; they actually make new, rich red blood; they strike right at the root of all complexion troubles; they are a positive and permanent cure for all virulent skin diseases, like eczema, scrofula, pimples and erysipelas. They give you a clear, clean skin, free from all blemish and full of rosy health.

Matthew Cook, Lamerton, N.W.T., tells how Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cured him of erysipelas after other medicines had failed. He says: "My skin was inflamed; my flesh tender and sore; my head ached; my tongue was coated; I had chills and thought I was taking fever. I tried several medicines, but nothing helped me until I began using Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and drove the trouble from my system, and I am now in the best of health. I think these pills the best medicine in the world for blood troubles."

It is an every day record of cures like this that has given Dr. Williams' Pink Pills their world-wide prominence. They cure when other medicines fail, but you must get the genuine with the full name "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People" on the wrapper around every box. You can get these pills at all druggists, or by mail at 50 cents a box, or six boxes for \$2.50, by writing The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

A GEORGEOUS BEDSTEAD.

An extraordinary suite of furniture, the sumptuousness of which recalls a scene from the "Arabian Nights," has just been made in London. Constructed throughout of solid silver, it is destined for the palace of an Indian prince. A massive four-post bedstead, which has absorbed a ton of silver, twelve dining-room chairs, four tables, two divans, a lady's dressing table, and a cabinet make up the suite, which took nearly a year to make. Weighing altogether over four tons, its value is estimated at £15,000. The style chosen by the Indian potentate, whose name is to be kept secret, is Louis Quatorze. Over the bed is an allegorical panel symbolizing "Sleep."

SEAMSTRESS FOR CABMEN.

A young woman to be seen on the Victoria Embankment, London, mending cabmen's coats and overcoats has thus earned her living for years. She has a round of cab-ranks which she visits daily, and does most of the repairs for the cabmen, more especially the unmarried ones. Her charges range from 1d. to 6d., according to the work done. She carries a good assortment of buttons and patches with her, and earns on an average about 30s. a week.

A KING OF MANY TITLES.

The most betitled monarch in the world is Emperor Francis Joseph of Austria. Without his imperial crown, which is the identical tiara of Charlemagne, he is nine times a king, twice a grand duke, once a grand prince, twice a prince, four times a margrave and the multitude of his titles as count and so forth is past enumeration.

Japan or Black Tea Drinkers

can get the most delicious tea in the world by asking for

"SALADA"

CEYLON TEA BLACK OR UNCOLORED GREEN. They are sold only in sealed lead packets. Never in bulk. 25c and 40c per lb. By all Grocers.

UPSETTING A PORCUPINE.

A Traveller's Adventure With One of These Animals.

One hot August afternoon two men were paddling along the edge of a lake, each in a small dugout canoe. Mr. W. D. Hulbert, one of the travellers, tells of an adventure which befell his companion. They had noticed a porcupine asleep in the sunshine on the near-by horizontal trunk of a tree, the roots of which had been undermined by the waves till it leaned far out over the lake, hardly a foot from the water.

My friend, by the way, writes Mr. Hulbert, is the foreman of a lumber-camp. He has served in the British army, has hunted whales off the coast of Greenland, married a wife in Grand Rapids, and run a street-car in Chicago. He is quite a chunk of a man, tall and decidedly well set-up and it would take a pretty good prize-fighter to whip him, but he learned that day that a porcupine at close quarters is worse than trained pugilist.

"Look at that porky!" he called to me. "I'm going to ram the canoe into the tree and knock him off into the water. Just you watch, and you'll see some fun."

I laid my paddle down and awaited developments. Bang! went the nose of the dugout against the tree, and the porcupine dropped, but not into the water. He landed in the bow of the canoe, and the horrified look on my friend's face was a delight to see.

The "porky" was wide awake by this time, for I could hear his teeth clacking as he advanced to the attack.

"Great Scott! He's coming straight at me!"

The porcupine certainly was game. I saw the paddle rise in the air and come down with a tremendous whack, but it seemed to have little effect. The porky's coat of quills and hair was so thick that a blow on the back did not trouble him much. If my friend could have hit him across the nose it would have ended the matter then and there, but the canoe was too narrow and its sides too high for a crosswise stroke.

My friend couldn't even kick, for he was kneeling on the bottom of the dugout, and if he tried to stand up he would probably capsize.

Just then the canoe drifted round so that I could look into it, and I beheld the porcupine bearing down on my helpless friend like Birnam Wood on its way to Dunsinane, his ruffe of quills erect, fire in his little black eyes and a thirst for vengeance in his whole aspect. My friend made one or two final and ineffectual jabs at him and then gave it up.

"It's no use!" he called. "I've got to tip over," and the next instant the canoe was upside down and both belligerents were in the water.

The porcupine floated high, and quickly made his way to the beach and disappeared in the woods. My friend righted his canoe and we resumed our journey.

A little man imagines his contrariness is will power.

MODERN WARFARE.

It is evident that the recent inventions of science are changing the whole system of warfare. Compare the small area of Waterloo with the battle of the Sha River, having a front of any distance from twenty to fifty miles. The galloping A. D. C. has given way to the telephone and wireless telegraphy. It is a pity that Mr. Kipling could not have been in Manchuria. His writings would have helped forward the cause of universal peace. For only he can tell in words that brand the heart the hideous brutality that underlies the most splendid heroism and the noblest patriotism in the hour of battle. Think of the grim humor that must at times mark this system of field telephones connecting a general with the different units of his force—perhaps with a battery five miles away in a distant valley. "Hello! Is that you, battery 118?" And a faint voice replies: "Yes, this was battery 118; I am the last man alive."

HEALTH FOR BABY.

Babies that are well, sleep well, eat well, and play well. A child that is not lively, rosy-cheeked and playful, needs immediate attention, or the results may be serious. Give an unwell child Baby's Own Tablets and you will be astonished how soon he will be bright and playful. For diarrhoea, constipation, simple fever, indigestion, colic, and teething irritation, these tablets have absolutely no equal. They do not stupefy the child as poisonous "soothing" medicines do—they go to the seat of the trouble and cure him. Mrs. E. Bancroft, Deerwood, Man., says: "I have used Baby's Own Tablets for stomach and bowel troubles, for simple fevers and teething and I think them the best medicine in the world." You can get these Tablets at any drug store, or by mail at 25 cents a box by writing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont. Wise mothers always keep the Tablets in the house to guard against a sudden illness of little ones.

MAIL-CARRYING MOTOR CARS.

Both in England and Germany motor-cars and omnibuses are about to be employed for carrying and distributing the mails. The English postmaster-general has just arranged for the carrying of the mail between the Holston terminus of the Great Western Railway and the Lizard by motor omnibuses, his attention having been attracted by the great success of these vehicles as passenger feeders for the railroad in sparsely settled districts. In Bavaria the plan is to employ railroad motor-cars for mail and parcel post service, both for main and branch roads. On the main roads the cars are to be large enough to accommodate passenger traffic also. Street motor-cars for mail distribution are also contemplated, and in country districts having no railroad connection such cars are to deliver and collect the mails.

The Source of Health

Strength and Vitality is the Food System.

DR. CHASE'S NERVE FOOD

Ensures Perfect Digestion and Assimilation.

It matters little how much food you eat so long as the digestive system is not in condition to convert it into blood and nerve force.

When the nervous energy is consumed by disease or by excessive mental or physical exertion the nerves and muscles which control digestion are unable to do their work and the food is allowed to ferment and become a burden instead of a benefit to the system.

DR. CHASE'S NERVE FOOD IS THE MOST RATIONAL TREATMENT FOR INDIGESTION AND DYSPEPSIA THAT WAS EVER CONCEIVED.

By forming new blood and creating new nerve force it strengthens and invigorates the nerves and muscles which control the flow of gastric juices and the contracting motion of the stomach which is necessary to digestion.

It would be impossible for any treatment to go more directly to the cause of trouble.

While revitalizing and re-energizing the principle organ of digestion—the stomach—Dr. Chase's Nerve Food also sharpens the appetite, enlivens the action of the liver and has a gentle laxative effect on the bowels.

MRS. E. J. FORSYTH, 62 Elm street, Toronto, says:—"My trouble has been acute indigestion and severe attacks of headache, as well as nervousness, and at times spells of dizziness. After having thoroughly tested Dr. Chase's Nerve Food I can say that it has cured my stomach troubles, and, as a result, the other symptoms have also disappeared. I consider Dr. Chase's Nerve Food the best treatment for indigestion, as well as being a splendid general tonic."

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, 50 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.

Furs Furs

1904-1905

Men's Coon Coats, Men's Fur-Lined Coats, Men's Buffalo Coats, Men's Russian Beaver Coats, Ladies' Ukrainian Fur Coats, Sable Trimmed, Ladies' Black Astrachan Fur Coats, Ladies' Electric Seal Fur Coats, Ladies' Black Lamb Fur Coats, Ladies' Timber Lynx Scarfs, Ladies' Sable Scarfs or Stoles, Ladies' Bear Collarettes, Muffs, Bags, Caps—(Men's and Ladies'). Fur Gauntlets, Grey Fur Collars and Caps and Muffs for Children.

Men's Fur Collars to Button on any Overcoat.

G. L. MEIKLE & COMPANY

LACHUTE - QUE.

SUITABLE

PRESENTS

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

LACHUTE FURNITURE FACTORY

Indeur. Prop.



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

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-William Paints.

SOME REASONABLE HARDWARE

LEIGH BELLS, All kinds
KATES, All kinds and sizes
AWS, Cross Cut, Meat and Carpenters
HOVELS, Snow and Stable
TOVES, Parlor, Coal and Cook
IETERS, Coal
CUTTLES, Coal
UNDRIES, Such as axes, cant dogs, horse
blancets, butcher knives, Carvers, etc. etc.

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

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VICE-PRESIDENT, HENRY N. BATE, HON.
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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.

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

LADIES'

Felt Hats

Reduced in price to clear out.

20 PER CENT. OFF

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.

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