

# The Watchman

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

VOL. XXX.

LACHUTE, FRIDAY, JULY 7, 1905.

NO. 24

**OIL CAKE MEAL**  
**Feed Flour**  
**Very Lowest Prices.**

**Buy Walsh's Imperial**  
**— Patent —**  
**and get Canada's Best**  
**— Flour —**

**H. WALSH**  
**St. Andrews Flour Mills.**

We are paying 22cts per pound for wool in exchange for goods, which we are selling at prices away down.

McFAUL BROS.

We want eggs, 1000 dozen a week if we can get them. Highest prices.

W. BANFORD.

**Pure Manila Rope**—The very best Manila Rope kept in stock in Lachute.

T. McQUAT & SON.

Our carpeting and carpet squares are new patterns and very beautiful. Call and see them anyhow.

W. BANFORD

Just received another consignment of the H. Welch chocolates. These goods are known to be the finest and only procurable at

JNO. HOPES.

Those who have tasted the ice cream and fruit at the Sundry picnics at which Mr. Creswell has been present, evidence its quality by their attendance at his store on Main Street, whenever they come to Lachute.

Dress goods in great variety for Spring and Summer, as well as pile of prints and other wash goods.

W. BANFORD.

**Haymaking Tools**—A large stock of Scythes, Forks, Chains, Rakes, Fork Handles, and etc., etc., at right prices.

T. McQUAT & SON.

Just received—a large consignment of F. H. Pilgrim's celebrated Ginger Ale, Kola, Ginger Beer, Lemon Sour, Cider, etc., which will be sold at a small advance on cost by the dozen to families. We sold the first oranges and lemons in Lachute, nearly 30 years ago. We have got some experience in that long period. You can always count on getting the best of fruit in season at

JNO. HOPES, The Baker & Confectioner

We are buying wool now, and paying 22 cts. per lb. clean washed wool—until further notice.

W. BANFORD.

**TO LET**—Maple Grove Cottage, at Lake Louise a pretty summer cottage. Apply to

THOMAS SEALE, LAKE LOUISE.

**LOST**—A young spaniel, dog answering to name of Minto, black and white spotted. Finder please return to.

D. LAPOINTE, MAIN ST. LACHUTE.

## LOCAL NEWS

Miss C. Palliser spent a few days in town this week.

Mr. Samuel Webster of Cushing, was in town this week.

Mrs. Robt. McPhee of Montreal, is visiting friends in town.

Mr. Hubert Kearns spent the holidays with his family in Montreal.

Mr. J. McKay of Montreal spent a few days in town visiting friends.

Miss M. Heavyside of Lachine, was visiting friends in town this week.

Mr. Donald Beers of Montreal, was visiting Mr. A. Beers on Saturday and Sunday.

Mrs. Redmond and little daughter of Montreal, are guests of Mr. & Mrs. Thos. Barley.

Mr. H. W. Neil returned on Monday after a pleasant visit with friends in the city.

Miss McCallum of Ottawa, & Miss B. Hildreth of Montreal, are guests of Miss Maud Raitt.

Miss Minnie Fessenden is the guest of her sister Mrs. (Dr.) A. Stackhouse for a short visit.

Miss Poy left on Friday last for her home in Annapolis, and was accompanied by Miss Phoebe Creswell.

The many friends of Mr. R. Phillips of Buckingham, were pleased to see him in Lachute for the 1st. of July.

The Misses Florence McGillivray and Ethel McNiece spent Saturday & Sunday in town.

Mr. Geo. Brown and Miss Giddes of Montreal, spent July 1st guests of Mr. R. G. Carpenter.

Messrs. J. P., E. J. and G. A. Holland, Wm. Steinhilber, M. A. Miller, Takegi Kusanobu & Miss Hana Yagi, were guests at Ivan Boyer this week.

Mr. and Mrs. D. McNaughton and three children of North Bay, Ont., were visiting friends in town a few days this week.

At a meeting of the Catholic School Board held on Monday last, Mr. L. P. Rodrigue was elected to represent the Centre Ward.

Two valuable cows belonging to Wm. Beauchamp of Grenville, were killed by lightning in the storm of Saturday last.

Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Creswell entertained an afternoon tea on Tuesday last on the occasion of the 10th anniversary of their wedding.

Election of two School Commissioners will be held on Monday next at 10 o'clock, to replace Messrs. Giles and Gall whose term of office has expired.

Mrs. R. McArthur accompanied by her son Walker left on Tuesday for Norway Bay, where they will occupy their pretty cottage during the summer months.

Miss Harris of Farnham, Mr. James Ireland of Buckingham, and Mr. Austin Ireland of Philippsburg, were in town on Wednesday attending the funeral of Mr. Jas. Fish.

On Tuesday morning, while playing on the G. N.R. bridge, little Charlie Palliser lost his balance and fell into the water. When picked up it was found that his left arm was broken just below the elbow.

Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Wilson, the Misses E. B. Cameron, A. L. Wilson, and Messrs. E. C. Budge, W. C. Burpe and F. A. Brennan left on Saturday for a pleasant excursion to Beauharnois in Mr. Wilson's gasoline yacht.

Mr. W. H. Garretsee spent Friday and Saturday in Montreal, attending the Annual Convention of the Canadian Association of Opticians and had the honor of being unanimously elected to the position of first vice president of the Society.

The Louisa and Dalesville Orange-men are to meet at Dalesville, McArthur's Grove, on the 12th of July, to celebrate the anniversary of the Battle of the Boyles. Good speakers and music have been provided for the grounds and a thorough good time is anticipated. All brethren and friends are invited to attend.

Mr. J. D. Campbell held a "bee" on Saturday last, for the structural raising of his new Saw, Flour and Grist Mill on Water St. About 22 men were present and at the close of the day had the satisfaction of seeing the framework completed and most of the rafters laid. Mr. Campbell then took the participants to the Windsor Hotel, where Mr. Bernique had prepared an elegant supper to which the men did full justice.

Those who were present at the Sacred Concert held last summer in the Congregational Church, St. Andrews, will welcome the announcement that another entertainment of this nature will be given there next Thursday evening, the 13th, at 8.15. Admission free. Those present are asked to contribute towards the relief of the Scandinavian settlement in our Canadian North-West. Mr. Hubert A. Baker, flutist of Montreal, Mrs. Thomas, elocutionist of Lachute, and Miss Brophy, soprano of Carillon, will assist.

We are pleased to announce to our readers that on Friday, June 30th, at the Dominion College of Music, Montreal, took place the distribution of the diplomas of music. On the list of the happy winners we notice the name of Miss Laure Bedard daughter of Mr. J. A. Bedard, who obtained her intermediate diploma with distinction and received also with honor the Gold Medal for excellence in music.

Miss Bedard is a pupil of Professor Charles E. A. Houde of Montreal. We offer to our friend Miss Bedard and Professor Houde our sincere congratulations and a happy success for the Laureat.

A very pretty wedding took place at the home of Mr. Walter Smith, Vide Sac, on Wednesday afternoon, July 5th, when Elizabeth McQueen, eldest daughter of Mr. Walter Smith was united in marriage to John F. Gordon of Jerusalem. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. Jas. M. McLaren before about 75 guests. The bride was the recipient of many handsome and useful presents which bear testimony to the esteem in which the young couple are held. They left on the evening train for a visit to the Capital and on their return will reside in Jerusalem.

## DEATH.

FISH.—At Lachute Mills, on Monday July 3rd, James Fish, aged 83.

**We have a large**  
**And well assorted Stock of**

**NEW SCALE WILLIAMS**  
**EVANS BROS.**

**DOHERTY & CO.**  
**SHERLOCK MANNING**

**PIANOS**

**ORGANS**

And the unequalled New Williams Sewing Machine.

As we contract largely for all our Instruments we can sell you cheaper than any one else.

By from us and save the middle men's profit. We can make terms and prices to suit you.

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

**THE ELITE.**

Now is the time for Summer wear. We can supply your needs with whitewear of every description for Ladies, Misses and children. Corsets Corset Covers, Vests, Hosiery, Hose Supporters, Drawers, Underskirts, Shirt Waists and Suits, Collars, Cuffs Belts, Gloves and Hats. Better style and quality than found in Lachute.

**The Best for Your Money**

**H. E. BURWASH.**

**Eye Strain . . . .**  
**. . . . Causes Headaches**

By Removing the cause : The proof of the fit-  
We effect a permanent cure, : ting is the seeing.

**Our Glasses Give Perfect Vision.**

**Cut out this ad.**  
It is worth 25 cts. on each \$2.00 purchase  
until further notice.

**W. H. GARRETSEE,**

**GRADUATE OPTICIAN, LACHUTE.**

**Kennedy Advertisement.**

Before leaving on my Western trip about July 15th. I am desirous of clearing out my present stock, and as a special inducement I will offer from now until the above date.

**20 per cent discount on all Goods in stock.**  
You need the Goods and I need the money, so  
. . . . . why not let us trade? . . . . .

**A. D. KENNEDY, The Gent's Outfitter**

**CRESWELL'S**

**Fruits, Confectionery**  
**— And —**  
**Ice Cream Parlors.**

P.S.—We work for our reputation as well as for our living.  
Eat, drink and be merry. We furnish the materials.

**GEO. H. CRESWELL.**

**JULY CLEARING SALE.**

Commencing **MONDAY NEXT**, we will sell the balance of our Stock of Ladies' Whitewear and Blouses at 15 p.c discount.

All our Summer Wash Goods at Reduced Prices.

**Carpenter Bros,**  
**The Popular Priced Store.**



# His Favorite Niece;

OR

## A SECRET REVEALED.

### CHAPTER XXXVIII.

The last autumn flower had died, and over the earth had fallen the white robe of winter. Glen was still in the hands of the workpeople, and Sir Basil was busied with the coming election, his marriage, and his estate. Leah was also engrossed in preparations; while the general rejoiced to see his niece so active and happy.

A sudden interruption to this state of things.

One morning the general came down full of bright plans and anticipations. His favorite beverage was a cup of coffee, made from the fragrant freshly-ground berries; Leah on the contrary, preferred drinking orange pekoe from a cup of priceless Sevres. Sir Arthur discussed his breakfast, talked about the party of visitors whom he would like to gather under his roof for Christmas, about Sir Basil, and how much better he had seemed to be on the previous evening, and finally walked to a table in another part of the room, on which the post-bag was lying.

It was one of the rules of the household at Drentwood that the letters should never be opened until after breakfast, the general's idea being that if they contained bad news, it was better to delay it, if good, it would be the better for keeping. He took the bag in his hands, all unconscious that it held for him and for others a certain doom.

"We have numerous correspondents this morning," he said, turning out the contents.

Some of the letters contained invitations and news from friends; others were circulars and charitable appeals. At last the general came to one envelope that seemed to puzzle him. He looked at the post-mark, and saw the word "Southwood." Who could have written to him from Southwood? That was the little town on the slope of the great green hill near Dene Abbey. He had driven through it once or twice; but he was not aware that he knew any one living there.

"Leah," he cried, "here is a strange thing—a letter from Southwood? That is the place by the sea, is it not?"

"Yes," she replied; "but I have never been there. I did not know that you had any correspondents in that part of the country, uncle."

"Nor did I," he said. "This letter is written by a lady, I am sure. It is an easy, elegant, flowing hand."

"The quietest way to see from whom it comes is to open it and look at the signature," laughed Leah. "You do not seem to have thought of that, uncle."

He joined in her laughter, then opened the envelope, drew out the letter, and read it. As he did so, all the color died from his face and the smile from his lips. He perused it slowly and carefully, then looked at Leah. Alarmed by the expression of his eyes, she rose from her seat by the fire and went over to him.

"This concerns you, Leah," he said. "It is written by your sister Hettie."

"By Hettie?" she cried. "Oh, uncle, what is it? May I read it?" But, when she held the letter in her hands, her agitation was so great that she could not see the words.

"Tell me what it is about!" she cried, in distress. "I cannot read—I cannot see! What is it about, uncle?"

The general looked at her with pitying eyes.

"Let me keep it until you can read it, Leah. Carry your mind back, my dear, to the afternoon when I first saw you—to the little gloomy room where the bars of yellow sunlight fell upon the floor. Do you remember it, Leah?"

"Yes," she cried, with a shudder; "but why do you speak of it—why remind me of it?"

"You will hear, my dear. This letter is from Hettie; and she says that your father is very ill, and wishes to see you."

Leah clasped her hands in dismay. "Oh, uncle," she cried, "I had so nearly forgotten that terrible past, that dreadful life!"

"I know, my dear," he said, soothingly. "We have kept to our compact well; the name of Ray has not been mentioned between us. But this letter is the result of my words. I said—Heaven forgive me if I spoke too harshly—that in life I would have nothing to do with him, but that, if, when he came to die, he wanted you, you should go to him. You remember?"

"Yes," she replied, shuddering. "I remember it. You said: 'If you are dying, and send for her, she shall come.'"

"Those were my words," said the general, "and I must carry them out. Your father is dying, Leah, and he wants to see you."

She hid her face in her hands, and he saw that she trembled.

"You shall not go unless you wish," he said.

"I must go," she replied, looking up at him in troubled despair. "Duty, conscience, honor, all tell me I must go; but I shrink from it. Oh, uncle, I hated that old life so much!"

"You need not think of it. You will never go back to it, Leah; and you shall not go to Southwood now unless you wish it."

"I must go," she said, more to herself than to him. "He is my father—I must go. Let me see what Hettie says, uncle. I have longed to speak of her. It eases my heart even to utter her name."

Silently the general placed the letter in her hands, and watched her face as she read.

Simple and pathetic were the words addressed by Hettie to the general. She seemed to think that the presence of death levelled all distinctions. She addressed him as "Dear Uncle," and went on to say that all through the summer her father had been very ill, but that lately he had been much worse. Ten days since the doctor had thought him dying. Since then he had been in a terrible state—dying, yet could not die.

"Last night," he had called her to him, and told her that he could not die until he had seen Leah once more. "I cursed her, Hettie, when she left me," he had said, "and I want to take the curse from her. I cannot die until I have seen her. Write to the general, and ask him to bring her hither."

"I must go," Leah repeated, with white lips, turning to the general. "How horrible, uncle! My poor father did curse me, but they were only words. I have never been frightened about it; have you?"

"I have never liked even to think of it, my dear," he replied. "If any one was to blame in that terrible business, it was myself. I was too harsh, but I thought I was carrying out my dead sister's wish—that was all. Everything looks different in the presence of death, and yet I do not see how I could have acted otherwise. Will you go at once, Leah?"

"Do you really believe that he is dying?" she asked.

"Yes," replied the general; "I see no reason for doubting what Hettie says. I do not think he would ask to see you, Leah, if he had any chance of life."

"Then we must go at once," she said. "But was there ever anything so strange, uncle? It looks to me more than a coincidence that they should have lived at Southwood and we at Dene Abbey, so near them, yet never once have met. Is it fate or Providence?"

"Providence," replied the brave old soldier. "I do not believe in fate. I remember, when we were at Dene, hearing the duke speak of some worn-out politician who lived at Southwood. I need hardly say that I never for one moment dreamed that it was Martin Ray."

Leah shrank back with a shudder at the sound of the name.

"Do not think me unfeeling, uncle," she said, "but I suffered so terribly in my early life that I cannot bear even to recall it. And to think that I have been so near Hettie and never knew it!"

Sir Arthur took out his watch and looked at it.

"We can catch the midday express," he said, "if we lose no time."

But Leah seemed hardly conscious of his words.

"Uncle," she said, "there was a time when Hettie and I had but one heart and one life between us. How strange that we were so near, with only the great green hill dividing us! I wonder what Hettie is like."

"She was a very sweet girl," said the general. "I wish she had chosen to come with us; but I admired then, as I do now, the faithful, tender heart. We must not lose time, Leah," he added.

But there was something in his niece's face that made him stop and draw her closer to him, that made him kiss her again and again, while he said,—

"You are the child of my heart, Leah; and you, who came with me, are the one I shall always love best in this world. Go now to your room to dress, and I will get ready at once. Stay—we must think of Basil. Write a note to him—one of the grooms shall take it over—and tell him that we have been sent for quite suddenly to the sick-bed of a relative, but that we expect to return in a day or two. Do not say where we are going. I will tell him the whole story on my return. I intended to tell him in the course of a few days; it is time he knew. How surprised he will be!"

So they parted; but, for the first time since he had adopted Leah,

there was in the general's mind a slight sense of disappointment—he could hardly tell why or wherefore. He would have felt happier had she shown more pity, more affection for Martin Ray, more anxiety to be with him; and yet it was by his wish that she had left him. And in Leah's heart there was something like a feeling of resentment or jealousy. It seemed to her that he admired Hettie for staying with her father quite as much as he had admired her for coming away.

"Perhaps," said Leah to herself, "he thinks Hettie the more noble of the two. He does not know. There are many ways of showing true nobility. I may find one some day."

They reached the station just in time to catch the midday express that would enable them to arrive at Southwood long before night.

### CHAPTER XXXIX.

The sullen, gray light of a dull November sky fell over land and sea. The great hill that lay between the wide woodlands and Southwood looked brown and arid. The tide was high, and the huge waves boomed at the foot of the rocks. It was a chill, uncomfortable evening, with a cold wind blowing, the clouds falling lower and lower and threatening rain, a mist spreading from sea to land, clinging to the trees and hedges, and lying like soft clouds on the grass. There was no sound of a bird's song, no glimpse of a flower. Even the pretty little town of Southwood looked dull and gloomy. All around it was still and silent except for the sullen roar of the waves and the wailing of the wind. All the sweet summer sounds and scents were dead; autumn reigned supreme.

Inside Martin Ray's cottage the scene was even more dreary than without. There is no room so sad as that in which a man has lain day after day, week after week, dying. When there is any hope in the nursing, it is not so dreary. There is the prospect of a pleasant termination; there is the looking forward to a time when all the paraphernalia of medicine will be done away with. But in this case there was no such hope. The long illness must end in death, and death was long in coming. It seemed at times as though nothing but the fierceness of hate kept life in Martin Ray; all that he had disliked, scorned, denounced in his youth and his strength, was more odious than ever to him now. More than once his doctor, looking at the stern, vindictive face, said to himself,—

"It is strong feeling that keeps him alive."

That Hettie was a model nurse, as she had always been a model daughter, surprised no one. She never seemed to think of herself; she scarcely slept or rested, for the dying man was afraid to be left alone.

"You must never leave me, Hettie," he said to her one day. "While you are in the room some of my old thoughts of the angels come to me; the moment you go I have a horrible fancy."

"What is it?" she asked, touching the gray hair with her white fingers.

"When you leave the room, it fills with huge black dogs, their flaming eyes all fixed on me. I know it is fancy, because they only bark. They never touch me."

She could only bend over him in loving pity, and murmur sweet words of comfort.

It was a terrible death-bed to Hettie. It would have been terrible to any girl, but it was more so to her, for she was so sensitive, so spiritual and the man dying there so sadly the reverse. She never forgot those long night-watches. It was horrible to turn from the lines of light that lay upon the sea to the gray head tossing and turning on the pillow, to the pallid lips whose utterances were at times so terrible.

One night Martin called her to him.

"Send for Leah," he said; "I cursed her, and I cannot die."

He knew nothing of the beauty of patience, of the value of suffering; all that he knew was that his time was come, and yet he could not die.

The doctor had wondered at his prolonged life; and once—ah! would Hettie ever forget that terrible day?—the kind-hearted rector of Southwood had made his way to the sick man's room. Hettie never knew all that passed; but, when he was leaving the house, the good clergyman, with a shocked, horrified expression on his face, said,—

"Pray for your father. He wants all the mercy Heaven can give him. It is nothing but hatred that keeps him alive."

It was a lonely and terrible task, nursing that stern, cynical man. Hettie grew paler and thinner every day. Deep in her heart lay the secret of her lost love. She had put it out of sight; there would be time enough to think of it, and mourn over it, when her father was gone. Her mind and thoughts were so much engrossed with him that she did not dwell, as she would otherwise have done, on the fact that Leah would soon be with her—Leah, whom she had seen last in all the splendor of her magnificence.

The bleak November evening wore on, the gray head and the white face turned restlessly to and fro.

"Hettie, is she come yet," was the hoarse cry from Martin's lips. "Your sister deserted me, and I cursed her, and I want to take the curse away from her."

# The Farm

## HANDLING SWINE.

Pigs pay well when properly handled. From my experience and observations, covering a period of over a quarter century, I have concluded that first, the breed should be adapted to the farm and the farmers' style of work, says Mr. Geo. Fenty. In the middle and central West, where corn is king and wheat and other cereals are a close second, the breed usually chosen is the Poland-China, Chester White or large English Berkshire. Of late Duroc-Jerseys have become very popular and are giving good results. These all make fine porkers and are of the large type, furnishing heavy hams and shoulders and much lard when mature. They are nice hogs for the cut up butchers' trade when not too large, when slaughtered at six months to one year old.

In the eastern states and near towns and cities where much of their food consists of by-products of the dairy, orchard, garden or hotel, some of the smaller, quick-maturing breeds are generally found best adapted to the peculiar situation. Small Yorkshires, Chester Whites, Lancashires and small Berkshires will make good showings in such places. With the larger breeds and in the corn belt spring and summer or even fall pigs, should be wintered on a growing ration only, composed of vegetables, roots, cut, steamed or soaked hay, with small grain ration, and then turned onto a good pasture as early in spring as ground permits, and fattened on grain in time for the market they are intended for.

The pigs intended for the butcher trade or to be sold by grocers in little villages or sold direct to people in whole hog lots should be spring pigs forced along at a good gait, fattened and disposed of as soon after cool weather sets in as possible. The price is usually higher than later and as the meat is usually of superior quality, is really worth more than the average western killed hog.

Profitable pigs must be kept growing and thriving all the time. It is usually a loss to let them stand still or go back for a single week.

By studying the markets one can readily determine what will be the cheapest line of food-stuff for him to purchase, or if grain, etc., is grown on the farm, what will pay best for him to feed and what to sell. The returns from any line of feeding will be best determined by careful work in actual feeding.

## GAPE REMEDIES.

Remedy for gapes is to smear the hen's feathers (especially those under the wings and on the breast) with turpentine, when she is taken off with the little chicks, and again in two weeks. Use a feather to do it with. Do not put on too much.

For gapes put five drops of nuxvomica in the drinking water, and continue to do so until the disease lets up.

Mix a little sulphur in the feed for young chickens, and do not lose two per cent. of them.

It is difficult for this trouble to get a start among healthy, vigorous chicks that have been growing from the start. The strong chick is usually able to cough out the worm in the windpipe that causes this plague.

It is the brood that is debilitated from lice, crowding, lack of warmth or dryness that is the first to develop gapes. After the disease is once established, it is conveyed from one to another through the medium of food and drink.

The gapeworm stays in old yards all winter, and comes to the surface when the days get warm. He is discouraged by cleaning up and the liberal use of lime. A good way to fool him is to locate the poultry yard in a new place that is high and dry.

Much wet weather appears to favor this ailment; and allowing the chicks their liberty while the grass is wet is meeting gapes half way.

Plenty of sunlight, and board floors in coops, help to keep away this plague. Remember that trouble and disease are not so apt to bother the chicks that get plenty of outdoor exercise and that are made to work for natural foods, such as small seeds, cut grains and a little grit.

By the way, it is all right to try the "cures" for gapes, but be careful not to choke the chicks.

## WHAT HAVE YOU DONE?

Have you looked over your farm and found a need for drainage?

Have you ever thought that good cultivation will give moisture to your crops beneath the surface?

The devoted daughter who had been so true and faithful to him, who had refused rank and wealth, and had clung to him—of her he had nothing to say. He did not thank her for the sacrifice of so much of her fair young life to him; he accepted all as his due. But in death, as in life, his heart was with his beautiful Leah whom he had meant to succeed him. (To be Continued.)

Have you studied out a plan of crop rotation and are you this season putting it into practice?

Have you repaired the fences and resolved to keep them neat and tidy?

Have you tested subsoiling, the conditions and results?

Have you tested deep and shallow plowing, conditions and results?

Have you tested disking ground before plowing, and packing it after results?

Have you tested surface cultivation after packing the subsurface, results?

What kinds of crops have you tested by any of the above plans, results?

Have you tested any kinds of cereals or other farm or garden crops that you consider of special value in your locality?

## FARM NOTES.

Few realize that the most valuable material things in life are the things that require years of labor for us to secure and years of preparation for us to deserve and appreciate.

Crude petroleum oil is good for painting the woodwork of all kinds of farm machinery and answers for painting and preserving the outside of barns, sheds and henhouses. A picket fence coated with this substance will last nearly twice as long as an unpainted fence.

Land not yielding anywhere near the crop it ought can be most profitably top-dressed with a mixture of 200 pounds of nitrate of soda, 200 pounds muriate of potash, 400 pounds acid phosphate. At prices the last season, this mixture would cost \$9 or \$10 per ton. I have seen meadows yielding only three-quarters of a ton of hay per acre increase to two or three tons per acre and sometimes higher. Pastures may be made to increase their yield by the same treatment.

In these days of great mental activity and stupendous business combinations we are apt to forget the importance of simple and unpretentious things and the advantages of a quiet life upon the farm are in danger of being overlooked. We hear a great deal said about the opportunities for wealth, distinction and power that await the robust farm boys in the various avenues of business and professional life, but the real facts are that four fifths of such boys would be better off in every sense of the word if they would turn their attention to the farm and be contented there.

By studying the markets one can readily determine what will be the cheapest line of food-stuff for him to purchase, or if grain, etc., is grown on the farm, what will pay best for him to feed and what to sell. The returns from any line of feeding will be best determined by careful work in actual feeding.

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## EVERY PLACE ON THE PRAIRIES

HAS ITS CURES CREDITED TO DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS.

John White Could Get Nothing to Help His Rheumatism Till He Tried the Great Canadian Kidney Remedy.

Yellow Grass, Assa., N. W. T., June 19 (Special).—No place on the prairies but can furnish some proof of the splendid work Dodd's Kidney Pills are doing in wiping out the kidney ailments of the west. It was near here that little Edith Harris was so wonderfully cured of Dropsy by them, and now Mr. John White is giving an experience almost as remarkable.

"I think," Mr. White says, "I should let the public know of the benefit I got from Dodd's Kidney Pills. I had Rheumatism for years, and neither doctors nor medicines did me a bit of good till last spring I tried Dodd's Kidney Pills. They did me a great deal of good. I feel like recommending Dodd's Kidney Pills even stronger than I talk."

Dodd's Kidney Pills cure the Kidneys. Sound Kidneys strain all seeds of disease out of the blood. They tone up the body to its highest standard of health and energy.

### AS A CLINCHER.

"I'm not so particular about speed, but I must have a gentle horse," repeated Mr. Green. "My wife wants to drive, you see. Will you warrant this horse to be safe?"

"Certainly," said the dealer, reassuringly. "He's a regular lady's horse."

"You are sure he's not afraid of anything?" asked Mr. Green, anxiously, and for the tenth time.

The dealer assumed an air of reflection.

"Well, there is one thing that he has always appeared to be afraid of ever since I got him," he admitted, conscientiously. "It seems as if he's scared to death for fear some one might say 'Whoa!' and he not hear it."

### CONCERNING SEASICKNESS.

Two representatives, discussing the discomforts of travel, happened to branch off on to the subject of seasickness. One of them said:

"Talk about seasickness; the fellow that traveled with me on my last European trip beat anything I ever met in all of my experience before. I tried all sorts of remedies on him, but without avail. He kept repeating, 'Oh, I am so sick—I am so sick.'"

"Finally I cried out, 'Can't you keep anything on your stomach?'"

"Only my hands, Tom; only my hands."

He was a young man, and he was about to be married, but, alas! he was very nervous, and while asking for information as to how he must act, he put a vital question: "Is it kismet to cuss the bride?" he stammered.

### FOOD IN SERMONS.

Feed the Dominie Right and the Sermons are Brilliant.

A conscientious, hard-working and eminently successful clergyman writes: "I am glad to bear testimony to the pleasure and increased measure of efficiency and health that have come to me from adopting Grape-Nuts as one of my articles of diet."

"For several years I was much distressed during the early part of each day by indigestion. My breakfast, usually consisting of oatmeal, milk and eggs, seemed to turn sour and failed to digest. After dinner the headache and other symptoms following the breakfast would wear away, only to return, however, next morning."

"Having heard of Grape-Nuts food, I finally concluded to give it a fair trial. I quit the use of oatmeal and eggs, and made my breakfasts of Grape-Nuts, cream, toast and Postum. The result was surprising in improved health and total absence of the distress that had, for so long a time, followed the morning meal. My digestion became once more satisfactory, the headaches ceased, and the old feeling of energy returned. Since that time, four years ago, I have always had Grape-Nuts food on my breakfast table."

"I was delighted to find also, that whereas before I began to use Grape-Nuts food I was quite nervous and became easily wearied in the work of preparing sermons and in study, a marked improvement in this respect resulted from the change in my diet. I am convinced that Grape-Nuts food produced this result and helped me to a sturdy condition of mental and physical strength."

"I have known of several persons who were formerly troubled as I was, and who have been helped as I have been, by the use of Grape-Nuts food, on my recommendation, among whom may be mentioned the Rev. —, now a missionary to China." Name given by Postum Company, Battle Creek, Mich.

"There's a reason." Read the little book "The Road to Wellville," in each pkg.

## THE MODERN TORPEDO.

How the Destroyer of Fleets is Constructed.

The Whitehead torpedo of to-day is a steel cigar, or automatic porpoise-shaped weapon or projectile, from 12 to 17 feet long and 18 inches in diameter at its widest. They are made in both sizes for our navy, and when ready for firing even a small one will weigh over half a ton.

They are delivered in five sections, which contain upward of 2,000 pieces of machinery. The wet gun cotton in the war-head is inserted in slabs, each with a hole in its centre to receive the core of dry gun cotton directly connected with the detonating primer, which contains fulminate of mercury, and a percussion cap. In front of the primer is screwed the war "nose"—a very sensitive nose—which operates automatically when the weapon strikes and sets off the whole charge.

Behind the war-head comes the chamber containing the compressed air that drives this singular projectile through the water. Into this chamber is pumped air at a pressure of about 1,500 pounds to the square inch. And this escaping through a valve leading to the little engines, provides the motive power. Next comes the mechanism which automatically regulates the depth of the torpedo during its run; this ingenious apparatus has been kept a great secret, and sold in turn to the various nations of the world. Not far from the tail of the torpedo are placed the driving engines. There is also a controlling valve which can be arranged so as to close automatically after the weapon has run a certain distance, thus obviating a futile explosion in the event of the torpedo missing its target.

## THE GREAT WEST LIFE ASSURANCE CO.

Has good openings in many places in Ontario for Agents.

The high profit-earning power of the Company, coupled with its lower rates, makes it attractive to both insurers and agents.

If you have never been canvassed to insure in this Company, or if there is no agent in your locality, write for particulars.

J. O. McCARTHY,

Manager for Ontario,  
18 Toronto St., Toronto.

Small Bobby has just returned from an afternoon children's party. "What kind of refreshments did you have?" asked his mother. "Liquor," answered Bobby. "Liquor!" she exclaimed in surprise. "Yes, ma'am," replied the son of his father. "Us boys all ran away from the girls and went swimming."

### PACIFIC COAST EXCURSIONS.

During June, July, August and September the Chicago and North Western Ry. will sell from Chicago, round trip excursion tickets to San Francisco, Los Angeles, Portland, Ore. (Lewis & Clarke Excursion), Seattle, Victoria, Vancouver at very low rates. Correspondingly cheap fares from all points in Canada. Choice of routes, best of train service, favorable stopovers and liberal return limits. Rates, folders and full information can be obtained from B. H. Bennett, General Agent, 2 East King St., Toronto, Ont. 31

### LONDON'S SWEET AUBURN.

Council's Experiment in Providing Homes for Poor.

On the outskirts of Tottenham a village with accommodation for a thousand inhabitants is awaiting occupation, says the London Express.

To the south, London's outlying houses may be seen across fields and hedges, to the east an old church tower peeps from among trees, northward there is a wide stretch of open country, and on only the western side is villadom approaching. The village is the first instalment of the London County Council's new country estate for town-dwellers, and three-fourths or more of the houses stand empty.

For six months the village has been to let, but there is no sign yet of the expected rush of settlers. Two of the five partly tenanted, but the open doors of other "desirable residences" flap idly in the wind, and fail to tempt families in search of a country home.

The explanation of the failure of the village to attract residents is probably that it is at present a little out of touch with London, although that would probably be its charm for hundreds of tired town-dwellers if they only knew of its existence.

Its nearest railway station is about a mile away, although electric trams connect it with stations east and west. There is no public house within sight, and the nearest school is a mile distant.

To the true Londoner, with his love of arid yellow bricks and mortar, the deserted village perhaps seems only a queer place where strange people would bury themselves alive, but to the provincial-born it should offer a welcome relief from cheap flat life.

Each little cottage has its own garden and its own upstairs, its green-painted door and brass knocker, its gas-cooker as well as kitchen range, its palings to ensure a measure of privacy in the garden, and its share of the view of the old trees which have been left standing.

Some have one kitchen parlor and a scullery and two bedrooms; others



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

have a best parlor as well and three bedrooms. The rents, including rates and taxes, vary from 7s to 12s 3d, a week, and the present tenants include laborers, plasterers, postmen, artisans and clerks.

When the village is completed, it will have cost over £1,000,000, and will house over 40,000 souls.

### THIS FAMILY LIVES LONG.

Mr. Thomas Hill, a farmer, whose funeral took place near Randon, Ireland, the other day, died at the age of 102. His father lived to the age of 105, and his grandfather to 109. At the age of 104 Mr. Hill's father was summoned for killing a hare, but in consequence of his many years the magistrates forgave his violation of the game laws, and told him to go home and kill as many hares as he could during the remainder of his life. He died the following year.

Do not delay in getting relief for the little folks. Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator is a pleasant and sure cure. If you love your child why do you let it suffer when a remedy is so near at hand?

### WHEN MEN TRADE.

A fair exchange is no robbery, but few people would swap if they didn't think they were beating the other fellow.

**Heart Disease Relieved in 30 Minutes**—Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart gives perfect relief in all cases of Organic or Sympathetic Heart Disease in 30 minutes, and speedily effects a cure. It is a peerless remedy for Palpitation, Shortness of Breath, Smothering Spells, Pain in Left Side, and all symptoms of a Diseased Heart. One dose convinces.—83

In the collecting-box at the door of the Royal Devon and Exeter Hospital has been found half-a-crown, enclosed in a note which reads: "Thirty weeks' saving from a working woman as thanks for good health."

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

The total number of all known varieties of postage-stamps issued by all the Governments of the world up to the present is 19,242.

**A Recognized Regulator.**—To bring the digestive organs into symmetrical working is the aim of physicians when they find a patient suffering from stomachic irregularities, and for this purpose they can prescribe nothing better than Par-melee's Vegetable Pills, which will be found a pleasant medicine of surprise in virtue in bringing the refractory organs into subjection and restoring them to normal action, in which condition only can they perform their duties properly.

Mamma—"Playing Indians is so rough. Why are you crying? Have they been scalping you again?" Spotted Panther. (alias Willie)—"No, mamma; we have been smoking the pipe of peace."

**What Makes You Dependent?**—Has the stomach gone wrong? Have the nerve centres grown tired and listless? Are you threatened with nervous prostration? South American Nervine is nature's corrector, makes the stomach right, gives a world of force, keeps the circulation perfect. A regular constitution builder for rundown people. One lady says: "I owe my life to it."—84

An eminent scientist has estimated that the average man's eyelids open and shut four million times during the year.

**Suffer no More.**—There are thousands who live miserable lives because dyspepsia dulls the faculties and shadows existence with the cloud of depression. One way to dispel the vapors that beset the victims of this disorder is to order them a course of Parmelee's Vegetable Pills, which are among the best vegetable pills known, being easy to take and are most efficacious in their action. A trial of them will prove this.

Guard within yourself that treasure, kindness. Know how to give without hesitation, how to lose without regret, how to acquire without meanness. Know how to replace in your heart, by the happiness of those you love, the happiness that may be wanting in yourself.—F. W. Faber.



## Your Money's Worth

of fragrance and full rich flavor in every pound of

# Blue Ribbon

TEA. Kept there by proper handling from plantation to store. JUST TRY THE RED LABEL

# Libby's Soups



Let Libby's Serve Your Soup

Tomato, Julienne, Consomme, Chicken, Molligataway, or Oxtail will please the most fastidious. They are quickly prepared—delicious to eat—always satisfactory.

Libby's (Natural Flavor) Food Products

Corned Beef Hash Boneless Chicken Soups Vienna Sausage Ox Tongues Ham Loaf

Your Grocer has them Libby, McNeill & Libby, Chicago

### HOTEL DEVOTED TO BABIES.

Paris has its infants' club, where the babe about town may spend an idle afternoon; but London comes a good second with a hotel for children. This hotel is known as the Norland Nurseries. Here, in suites of two rooms, the children of the well-to-do may find a town address while parents are travelling or enduring unamiable climates. The guests range from atoms of a month or so to veterans of eight or nine, and each three have a day and night nursery to themselves. There are six of these suites, providing accommodation for some eighteen children. The babe of the bottle period can be put up at a cost of from \$3.75 to \$10 a week. When teaching is past the fees vary from \$175 to \$500 a year.

In the British Isles are now produced 2,508 newspapers, to which total London alone contributes 496, while there are also published a variety of magazines and reviews to the number of 1,540.

### ENGLISH SPAVIN LINIMENT

Removes all hard soft or calloused lumps and blemishes from horses, blood spavin, curbs, splints, ringbone, swellings, stiffness, sprains, sore and swollen throat, coughs, etc. Save \$50 by use of one bottle. Warranted the most wonderful Blemish Cure ever known.

### HATS AND HEADACHE.

On a windy day the leverage on the roots of the hair when the large and flapping headgear is endeavoring to sail away is one of the causes of the headache of which most women complain after a buffeting by the elements.

**Bought Yesterday—Cured To-Day.**—Mrs. O. C. Burt, of 26 Broadway, New York, says: "I am surprised and delighted at the change for the better in my case in one day from the use of Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder. It worked like magic—there's no excuse for a person suffering pain with this remedy within reach. 50 cents.—81

To prevent snow-blindness, the natives of Tibet grease their faces, and then blacken the skin all round their eyes with burnt sticks. Foreigners usually wear smoked glasses.

**We All Have Missions in the World.**—There is a work to do for every man on earth, there is a function to perform for everything on earth, animate and inanimate. Everything has a mission, and the mission of Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil is to heal burns and wounds of every description and cure coughs, colds, croup and all affections of the respiratory organs.

### PIONEER OF MENAGERIES.

George Wombwell, who was to make his name world-known as a menagerie proprietor, was a cobbler in Monmouth street, Soho, London, before he made his adventure into the world of zoology. His initial purchase was a curious one for a stitcher of leather—two boa-constrictors; \$375 they cost him, but the soundness of his investment was proved by the fact that he cleared his expenses in the first few weeks of ownership by exhibiting them. Thus prosperously launched, he built up the finest travelling menagerie ever seen up to that time in England. His family of carnivora multiplied exceedingly in capacity, his caravans numbered 40, his expenses were \$500 a day, and it took 120 Clydesdales to move him from fair to fair.

### OHENILLE CURTAINS

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



LET THE BABY SLEEP USE WILSON'S FLY PADS

A very large number of Russian peasants find employment in the salt-mines. Their working-day is seldom less than sixteen hours, and in some cases it lasts for twenty-one hours, three hours being taken at intervals for sleep and meals.

Cucumbers and melons are "forbidden fruit" to many persons so constituted that the least indulgence is followed by attacks of cholera, dysentery, griping, etc. These persons are not aware that they can indulge to their heart's content if they have on hand a bottle of Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial, a medicine that will give immediate relief, and is a sure cure for all summer complaints.

A weighing machine said to be the most powerful in the world is being made in Birmingham. It is capable of registering a load of 220 tons.

There are a number of varieties of corns. Holloway's Corn Cure will remove any of them. Call on your druggist and get a bottle at once.

### EASY TO SNEER.

It's the unsuccessful man who always prates of the luck of fools.

### The Pall of Rheumatic Pains.

When a sufferer finds permanent relief in such a meritorious medicine as South American Rheumatic Cure, how glad he is to tell it. C. W. Mayhew, of Thamesville, Ont., couldn't walk or feed himself for months—four years ago three bottles of this great remedy cured him—not a pain since— Isn't that encouragement for rheumatic sufferers?—82

A little girl sent to school for the first time was on her return asked how she liked it. "I didn't like it a bit," she replied; "the teacher put me on a chair and told me to sit there for the present, and I sat and sat, but she never gave me any present."

The harder you cough, the worse the cough gets.

# Shiloh's Consumption Cure

The Lung Tonic

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

Prices: S. C. WELLS & Co. 203 25c. 50c. \$1. Le Roy, N. Y., Toronto, Can.



# The Watchman

AND  
OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE

FRIDAY, JULY 7, 1905.

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 \$1.90 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.

JAMES BAY RAILWAY.

Railway Legislation affecting the future of this country was before the Railway Committee of the Senate last week when the James Bay Railway Company's bill was passed without amendment, but not without a struggle, the opposition being offered by Senators Domville and Owen, both directors of the company holding the revived charter of the Ottawa River Valley Railway Company now called the Central Railway, and while Mr. Perley, the member for Argenteuil, explained to the committee is not so favorably regarded in this district as the Mackenzie and Mann James Bay Railway Company.

When the James Bay Railway Company's bill was called, Mr. Dewart of Toronto, for the Company, explained the object of the legislature sought. He said that in effect the bill would enable the Canadian Northern to extend its line from Port Arthur to Sudbury and thence to Toronto on the James Bay road, and from Toronto to Ottawa and thence on to Hawkesbury, crossing the river and proceeding to Montreal and Quebec. Under such circumstances it was proposed, he said, to leave the naming of the completed system to the Governor in Council, in view of its immense importance as a great trans-continental system, and its large interests in Ontario and the Maritime provinces. Some other name than the Canadian Northern might be chosen. The sense of the committee, however, was that it would be a pity to depart from the well-known and now national name of "Canadian Northern."

Senator Domville, president of the revived Ottawa River Valley Railway Company, opposed the clause referring to the Ottawa-Montreal section as interfering with his project. Mr. W. H. Moore, secretary of the Canadian Northern, explained that it was impossible to run to large cities like Ottawa and Montreal without a certain amount of paralleling. There were parallel lines today between Toronto, Ottawa and Montreal, and nobody objected. (Hear, hear) The lines covered by the bill were simply to connect the Canadian Northern system in the west with its system in the east, and were necessary to that end. The line would run through Ottawa, and on to Hawkesbury, where the company would have to utilize their present bridge to cross the river Ottawa, and get to Montreal. That company would have to get the shortest line between the bridge and Montreal, was obviously essential.

Mr. Geo. H. Perley, member for this riding, who had helped the Central Company to get its renewal charter through the committee of the Commons, explained that he had done so upon the express understanding with the company's solicitors that the promoters would not oppose the Canadian Northern's bill now before the Senate committee under the name of the James Bay railway bill. The object in having both charters, so far as he was concerned as member for Argenteuil, was that the country would more likely get one of the two roads projected. As a matter of fact, however, there were many people in Argenteuil, he said, who didn't think the Central Company's was a bona fide project anyway, as under another name they had a charter for years and had done nothing with it.

Senator Owen wanted the bill amended so that the James Bay (Canadian Northern) should not parallel the Central project between Hawkesbury and Montreal at a distance of less than five miles from that line. He moved an amendment to that effect which Senator Power said was equivalent to a promoter of one railway dictating the location of a rival line. Senator Owen's amendment was lost and the bill reported without amendment.

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

## The Late James Fish.

One of the oldest of Lachute citizens passed away quite suddenly on Monday afternoon in the person of Mr. James Fish, who had lived to experience the contrasts of fortune. At one time the owner of the land on which the West End of the town now stands, he had a comfortable and easy years straitened circumstances. Yet he found an honorable career in the service of his town and country through the efficient conduct of the Lachute Mills Post Office. His wife attended and assisted him with great fidelity and a public spirited community would be pleased to learn that such long continued service would be followed by an adequate provision for the widow of a faithful public servant.

Mr. Fish came, when a young boy, with his father, Wm. Fish and family to Lachute from England in 1832. His father, however, soon moved to St. Andrews, where he was employed in the grist mill as miller for four years. He then went to Cobourg, Ont., where Mrs. Fish died.

James, in 1838, returned to St. Andrews and engaged to R. King, proprietor of the grist mill there, for some years. In 1844, he was married to Ellen, daughter of Thomas Wanless of that village, and after finding employment in mills at Hawkesbury and other places four or five years more, he came to Lachute, and for three years tended the grist mill for Col. Macdonald, agent for the Seigneur of Argenteuil. For the nine years following, he acted as superintendent of all Macdonald's mills—grist, saw and woollen mills. Afterwards he obtained a lease of them for a term of years, and then bought them, his income having been so carefully husbanded that he now had quite a snug sum to invest in property. After keeping these mills in successful operation some time longer he rented them to different parties; but the carding and falling mills were soon destroyed by fire. Mr. Fish rebuilt them, and added another two-story building, for the manufacture of wooden-ware. Within two years, however, the latter manufactory was burnt, by which fire he suffered a loss of \$7,000; and after this, he sold all the other mills.

In 1877, with that public spirit which has characterized his actions, he built the bridge, which is known as Fish's bridge, at his own expense. Though very industrious, and much devoted to his business, he has found time to serve his parish in different positions; he had long been commissioner for the trial of small causes, Councillor both for the parish and town, Mayor of the latter two years, and post master since 1880. In 1890-91 his real estate was appraised by the valuers at \$25,523. Misfortune, however, has since deprived him of this property—the accumulation of a life of industry and economy.

Mrs. Fish died 2nd of January, 1891. Their only child, was married to Mr. F. C. Ireland. In 1892, January 13th, Mr. Fish was again married, to Miss M. E. Barley, daughter of Mr. John Barley.

The funeral was held on Wednesday and was attended by the members of the Macons and Oddfellows Lodges of which the deceased was an honored member. The service was held in St. Simeon's Church and conducted by the Rev. H. Charters. Many friends from a distance were present and a large assemblage gathered to pay their last tribute of respect. At the graveyard, the Macons conducted their burial service.

A wreath from the Oddfellows and many floral tributes were received from sympathizing friends. The bereaved have the sympathy of the entire community.

## TOWN COUNCIL.

The regular meeting of above council was held on Wednesday, there being present Mayor J. E. Valois and councillors Lapointe, Tessier, Raymond, Hay and McGibbon.

Report of presiding officer for the election in East Ward was received and read pronouncing Mr. Jas. Lister elected by acclamation.

Accounts of finance committee was read and ordered paid in the usual manner with exception of Mr. Bampton's bill of costs in the Berry case which must be paid in the following manner, viz.—That the Secretary will pay direct to each party named in said bill of costs the amount as based for each one and the sum of \$30 damages due Wm. Berry according to judgment be paid him less the sum of \$11.00 due the corporation by the said Wm. Berry as per incidental judgment in the same case.

Moved by Coun. Hay, seconded by Coun. McGibbon that the sum of \$34 be allowed Mr. Bampton for his services and travelling expenses in connection with preparing the protest against the C.P.R. and instructions to the surveyor for making plans and all other services and disbursements in connection with the said Berry case which is not included in his taxed bill of costs.

The secretary was instructed to borrow \$300 from the Bank of Ottawa for 3 months in order to pay balance now due on the Victoria Hall.

By law 66 for the opening of the hotel bars till twelve o'clock every night passed its first reading.

The report on the petition of rate-payers for the annulment of by-law 48 now in force, closing the hotel bars 10 & 7 o'clock was received and stated that it did not contain the majority of municipal electors as re-

quired by resolution of council in order to annul the same. The meeting then adjourned till Wednesday evening last.

## THREE RIVERS CAMP.

It is with considerable gratification that this statement is made with regard to the camp season of '05, while there is scarcely the same number in the whole camp compared with last year, yet many of the companies have their full complement of men. The 11th Regiment is out in fuller strength than usual. Col. Jekill has shown masterly capability in organizing the Regiment. The hats and sweaters which under his management have been provided for the Regiment has secured complimentary remarks from headquarters. The appearance on parade is very pleasing. No pains have been spared to bring the '11th' to a state of proficiency. The order of the camp is, while perhaps not all that could be desired, yet all that could reasonably be expected, most of the men have been very exemplary. Drunkenness is very little in evidence. The music provided by the pipers and the fife and drum band under the leadership of Mr. Smith has been much enjoyed. The weather has been most ideal. On Sabbath morning the English Protestant Service was held in the skating rink. The sermon was given by Rev. J. M. McLaren, the chaplain of the Eleventh. The other part of the service was conducted by the Revs. Mr. Robinson and Mr. Stewart.

JAS. M. McLAREN.

## CUSHING.

Mrs. Jno. Noyes is enjoying a visit from her mother Mrs. Rowe of Rockland. Mr. Ernie Noyes of Ottawa, is also at his home here.

Mrs. W. J. Warwick of Mt. Maple is the guest of her sister Mrs. George Nicholls at "Highland Home."

Mr. A. Dunn of Montreal, was visiting his sister Mrs. E. Wheelan on Thursday last.

Mr. J. Watson went to Montreal for Dominion Day, where he was a guest of his daughter Mrs. O. E. Keatley.

Mr. J. Henry Miller of the Travelers Insurance Co., Montreal, spent Sunday at the residence of his uncle Mr. G. O'Brien, where his four children are summering. Mrs. Kermoda of Montreal and her daughter Alma were also guests at Mr. O'Brien's for a few days recently.

In the item which appeared last week stating that Miss Grace Weir had arrived home from teaching in the Baron de Hirsch Institute, Montreal, that young lady's name was accidentally substituted for that of Miss Grace Fraser. Miss Weir has also arrived home for the summer vacation, but her field of duty has been in Glen Andrew Ont., during the past year.

Our genial mail-carrier Mr. D. V. Cameron now carries a horn and by its lusty tooting, we are warned of his approach and to have all things in readiness for His Majesty's messenger.

## FARM FOR SALE.

A good first-class farm in Bethany, containing 82 1/2 acres of land, well tilled, solid brick house, outbuildings in good order, good spring and the best of water, near to church, post office, and factory. Will be sold on terms to suit purchaser. For particulars apply to the proprietor.

MRS. G. DOUGLAS, Bethany.

A good farm containing 100 acres on the 10th concession of Chatham, 100 acres on 9th concession opposite, part in good timber and part under cultivation. Good house and outbuildings, well fenced and water brought in a yard by pump. Cheese factory on corner of the farm. Convenient to store, post-office, blacksmith shop, grist and saw mill. Parties purchasing may have the privilege of buying present crops and stock. Further particulars apply to.

JAMES A. MCGIBBON, Dalesville.

## Keep Cool Don't Worry

Go to Hope's if you want satisfaction in ice-cream made with pure fruit flavors.

We have some imitators but no equals in catering to the public in this one specialty.

Our Soda Fountain is now going. Delicious Beverages with pure Fruit Syrups of the very best. Our service is good and everything clean, cool and inviting.

**Jno. Hope,**  
Baker & Confectioner

**900 DROPS**

**CASTORIA**

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

**INFANTS & CHILDREN**

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

*Recipe of Old Dr. SAMUEL PITCHER*

Pumpkin Seed -  
Aloes -  
Rhubarb -  
Sage -  
Peppermint -  
M. Carbonate Soda -  
Warm Seed -  
Clarified Sugar -  
Waterbury's Flavor.

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

Fac-Simile Signature of  
*Chas. H. Fletcher*  
**NEW YORK.**

**116 months old**  
**35 DROPS - 35 CENTS**

EXACT COPY OF WRAPPER.

**CASTORIA**

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

of

In Use For Over Thirty Years

**CASTORIA**

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

**To Builders.**

Are you in need of building material, such as Fire Bricks, Fire Clay, Drain Pipes, Farm Tiles, Brick, Portland Cement, Plaster Board, Chimney Linings, Laths, Plaster Paris, Asbestos, Etc., Etc.

Ring up Telephone 29, for whatever you may require.

**J. W. Cottingham**

**Store & Farm For Sale.**

Farm comprises 150 acres, 90 of which is under cultivation and 60 in valuable timber land. Sugar bush of about 1000 trees, convenient to residence and well equipped. Good new house, well finished and heated by furnace, and water in the house and barn. The general Store and Post Office adjoin the house. There is also a fine orchard with about 100 trees bearing. Churches, blacksmith shop and schoolhouse all in sight. The country round admits of a fine growing business. For further particulars apply to

**JOHN WESTGATE,**  
Mille Isle, P.Q.

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

**J. D. CAMPBELL & CO.,**

CALL AT OUR UP-  
**TOWN STORE FOR YOUR GROCERIES**

... Also ...

**Flour & Feed, Feed Corn-Meal, All Finest Quality.**

**Flour and Feed Merchants**

**LACHUTE, QUE.**

**Summer Underwear, Hosiery, Etc.**

Men's Underwear in Cashmere, Union, Balbriggan and Cotton from sizes 36 in. to 44 in. Men's 1/2 hose in Wool, Cashmere and Cotton. White and Colored Shirts, soft and stiff bosoms, Collars, Ties, etc., (Tooke's make.)

Ladies, Misses and Childs' Cotton Vests with Straps, Sleeves, Short Sleeves, etc., Bleached and white.

Ladies, Misses & Childs' Hose in Lisle Thread, Cashmere and Cotton, plain and ribs, all prices.

**H. J. Giles & Bro.**



The Municipal Council of the Parish of St. Jerusalem met on Monday last all the Councillors were present except councillor Leishman. Mr. R. Goodfellow, who was appointed as special superintendent at the previous meeting to visit the locality and report upon the petition of certain ratepayers of East Settlement paying the Council to cause the front road in the Gore of Upper Lachute to be opened up as far as the Boundary line of the County of Two Mountains appeared before the Council and stated he had visited the locality and after inspecting the same considered that this road could be opened and made without much trouble. He produced a rough plan which he had made showing what lots the road would cross. Mr. Goodfellow stated he had not made any written report upon road as there was no certainty of the road being continued in the neighboring Municipality of the Parish of St. Hermas, in the adjoining County and unless the road was opened and continued in the said adjoining municipality it would be of no use. The Council having considered matter resolved upon motion of Councillor Drysdale, seconded by Councillor Morrison that this Council being in favor of this road being opened and made provided the road is continued in the Parish of St. Hermas so as to lead to road leading to Railway Station that this Council appoint Councillors Black and Desjardins as a delegation from this Council to attend next meeting of the Municipal Council of Parish of St. Hermas for the purpose of representing to said Council the desirability of their taking action to have a road opened to connect with the proposed road in the Upper Lachute Gore, and that Mr. Goodfellow be requested to accompany the delegation. The secretary to send a copy of the petition presented to this Council in matter and notify council of St. Hermas, that a delegation from this Council would wait upon them at their next meeting.

## CORRESPONDENCE.

—:O:—

The following is taken from a letter from Mr. Hugh Fraser Jr. now in Calgary, Alta. to his family, which may be of interest to church goers:—

On Sunday, June 13th, the Presbyterians of Calgary re-opened and dedicated their new church. They built a large addition to the old church. The new part is the auditorium. It is well finished, lighted, and ventilated, with three large entrances, a seating capacity for 1000, and by placing chairs in the aisles and using the Sunday School Room, 500 more can be accommodated. They have a \$5000. Pipe Organ paid for by the Ladies. The new addition cost \$40,000. Three services were held, at each service the building being filled, especially in the evening when every seat was filled and not a foot of standing room vacant, hundreds couldn't get in. Rev. Chas. W. Gordon of Winnipeg (Ralph Connor) preached which was a great drawing card. Every person wanted to hear the man that wrote "Sky Pilot" and "Prospector." They were written in Alberta. His sermon was to young men. The collections for the day amounted to \$2,800. When the Treasurer (who by the way is a Lachute Boy, Willie Stuart) told the pastor, Rev. J. A. Clark, what the collection amounted to, he was well pleased.

The Pastor stated that the 18th of June was the anniversary of the Presbyterians first service 22 years ago. It was held over a stony. Their seats at that time were not as comfortable as they have now. They were satisfied to sit on nail kegs, shoe boxes, or anything they could sit on.

On June 19th, they had a platform meeting, the occasion was continuing the celebration of opening the new church. All the ministers of the Calgary Churches were present. When they made short addresses of congratulation, Rev. Mr. Kenby (Methodist) humorously remarked that the Presbyterians and Methodists had been too much given of late to attending Theatres & Opera Houses. (The Presbyterians held their service in the Theatre and the Methodists held theirs in the Opera House.) Rev. Mr. Patterson of the Baptist Church said they held their service in a h. her atmosphere. (They held theirs in a 3rd story Hall.) Rev. Mr. Gor-

don gave a short, witty and interesting address of his work in Alberta during his early life. He then read two sketches from "Sky Pilot" dealing with the building of the church at Swan Lake. He was listened to with great attention. The choir (40 voices) came in for a large share of compliments during the evening.

The year 1905 seems to be a record year for building churches in Calgary; seven will be dedicated during the year. The Methodists dedicated their fine church last February. It is fitted up with a Young Men's Club Room provided with all kinds of games, piano, a reading room with the leading daily papers and magazines, gymnasium, etc., an ideal place for young men. The building cost \$60,000. The collections on opening day amounted to \$11,000. Four of the churches are putting in Pipe Organs at a cost of \$20,000. An old Lachute Mr. C. Kenneburg has the contract for putting in the Baptists and Methodists. The Anglicans are building a \$40,000 church. The Baptists are rebuilding again at a cost of \$25,000, and the Presbyterians will dedicate a new church in the West End on July 2nd. They don't seem to think anything of spending money on their churches. I miss the cents on the collection plate. If one happens to stray on the plate, they put it down to an Easterner.

## SHREWSBURY.

The Members of Derry L.O.L. No. 713 are arranging for a grand celebration on the coming Twelfth. The Lodge will meet at 8 a.m. A good dinner will be served in the Hall beginning at 11 a.m. Speeches and Music will commence in the Grove at 2 p.m. Several speakers of marked ability will be present to address the gathering including the Ven. Archdeacon Kerr, Rector of Grace Church, Montreal; Rev. S. B.yle of Christ's Church Cathedral, Montreal; Mr. G. H. Perley M.P., M. J. Ringland of Hudson, and others. First class fife and drum music will be furnished by Messrs. Smith & Rossier of Montreal. Everything points to this being one of the best celebrations ever held in this part of the County.

## BROWNSBURG.

—:O:—

Mrs. J. Malsley spent Sunday and Monday at her mother's home at Plaisance.

Mr. Silas Carpenter sr. of Montreal, spent Sunday here with his family.

Mr. J. Peacock spent his holidays in Brownsburg.

Mr. Duncan McNaughton of North Bay, paid a flying visit here on Saturday.

Mr. R. B. Whyte spent Dominion Day in Montreal.

Mr. R. A. Crompton is spending a week in Montreal with friends.

The Rev. James Calder from Detroit, Mich., has been spending a few days with his sister Mrs. N. McQuaig also visiting a few friends around this vicinity.

Mr. R. Probst and Mr. Geo. McAllister spent a few days recently trout fishing in the regions of Edina and St. Michel, as trout is rather plentiful in that section with the farmers and fishermen, and no reasonable offer refused, they returned with a rather fine "catch."

The Brownsburg Association Foot ball team had a splendid outing at Hrwkesbury on July 1st, Dominion Day. They played the local team there a friendly game and was defeated by a small score of 1 to 0, still they were greatly pleased with the courtesy and hospitality shown them by players, executives and referee, a return game will be played here on Saturday July 15th.

Two great games of Base-ball was played here on Saturday July 1st, Dominion Day between the Crescents of Montreal, and the local team, which resulted in Brownsburg winning both games. The first game was easy for the locals ending by a score of 7 to 0, but the second game was certainly a great exhibition of ball playing it was anybody's game up to the 11th inning when a couple of swift shots brought in the winning run for Brownsburg score 2 to 1.

## GENOA SCHOOL.

GRADE IV.—Max 1300.

Carrie Black 1161, Mabel Black 1114, Agnes Touchette 916, Edgar Wood 903, David Rodger 899.

GRADE III.—Max 1300.

Gordon Todd 1033, Maggie Wilson 898, Leonard Ross 873, Jennie Wilson 840, Ethel Gordon 677.

GRADE II.—Max 1000.

Willie Bja 897, Jessie Black 886, Harry Todd 850, Felix Touchette 849, Orrin Gordon 696, John Thompson 688, Ella Todd 635.

GRADE I SR.—

Thomas Bos, Donald McPhee.

GRADE I JR. A—

James Wilson, Percy Gordon, Simon Wilson, Archie Gordon.

GRADE I JR. B—

Violet McPhee, George Biggar, Stuart McPhee, Peter Todd, Jessie Miller.

## HILL HEAD SCHOOL.

Grade IV.—Howard G. Stalker prize, Gertie H. Rodgers prize, J. A. E. Copeland, Annie Hume prize for regular attendance.

Grade III Max 1200.—Russel Redge 989 prize, Helena S. Morrison 945 prize.

Grade II Max 900.—Susan W. Copeland 881 prize, Charlie Pollock 844 prize, Sydney R. Berry 759, Ernest J. Rodgers 737, Sterling A. Pollock 609, Willie D. Pollock 603.

Grade I Sr.—Ruth Rodgers prize, Lillian Rogers prize.

Grade I Jr. Elmirt Berry prize, Clarence Rodgers prize.

## DIAMOND PLAINS.

The Misses Clarke of New York are home on a visit to Brownsburg the guests of their brother Mr. R. Clarke.

Miss Bessie Dobbie of Cushing, spent last week the guest of her aunt Miss J. Dobbie.

Miss Ida Martin of the Seigniorly visited her sister in Brownsburg last week.

Mr. and Mrs. John Clarke and family of St. Urbain St. Montreal spent the 1st of July at Brownsburg and were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. R. Clarke.

Mr. and Mrs. Duncan McNaughton of North Bay visited friends in the vicinity this week.

## The Field Daisy,

—:O:—

Dear little field daisy  
With head all crown shaped,  
Nodding so lazily  
These days to your mate,  
Kissed by the summer sun,  
Fanned by the breeze.  
Life is all pleasure  
You live at your ease,  
Growing—just growing  
Each day unconcerned,  
No worry, no hurry  
Life's lesson you've learned,  
There in your purity  
In meadows wild,  
Face full of sunshine  
And graceful as child.  
Oh dear, wild daisy  
Folks all pass you by,  
Note not your beauty—  
You live and you die,  
But, if only from you  
Someone gets a good thought,  
Your life has been fruitful  
And spent here for naught.  
For He, your maker  
So good and so kind,  
Leads you to bring  
Thoughts of Him to some mind:  
Filling their work days  
With song and with joy.  
By you a wild daisy  
In his loved employ.  
Oh how we love you  
Wild flower of the field,  
For you have led us our best  
To Our Father to yield.  
And in a quiet way  
Just as you grow,  
To daily move forward,  
His love better know.  
Yield to Him our life  
With all its marred ways,  
Seeing in your beauty  
His goodness to praise.

D.H.H.

## HEALTH!

—:O:—

Do you want it? health! which brings the even pulse, the clear brain, the hospitable heart, the cheerful manner, and the biggest bank balance. Do you want it? Then get the Muskoka appetite, the Muskoka muscle, and the Muskoka color. In the "Muskoka" region health is given away, but you must apply for it in person. Uncle Sam's people pay no duty on health. When to go, how to go, the best hotel, short talks on fishing, canoeing, camping, bathing and a wcr1 about expenses—all in a little book with a map and nineteen views, issued by the Grand Trunk Railway System, sent on application to

## 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.

A Postal Card will fetch us to you by addressing—

Hardies' Bakery,  
BROWNSBURG.

# WE KNOW NO EQUAL



That is absolute fact, although others may say they have the best on the market.

Our EMPIRE CREAM SEPARATOR has proved itself most satisfactory to the farmers of Argenteuil. Why not try ours if you intend getting one.

Now as to farming implements, don't forget that you can buy all machinery of the very best makes at lowest prices considering the value you are receiving.

McCormick Binders, Mowers, Rakes, Perin Sulky and Walking Plow, Maxville Hay Loaders and the ever serviceable Chatham Wagon.

We have just received a car load of fine buggies, which I intend selling at low prices and on very easy terms. Be sure to call and see them before buying elsewhere.

# H. A. Blair

## McFAUL BROS. ADVT.

## Now is Your Time

TO SECURE YOUR PICK FROM THE



LARGEST STOCK of CARPETS and LINOLIUMS between Montreal and Ottawa. We are direct importers from Great Britain and can give you real bargains in these lines. We have them in Axminster, Brussels with borders to match, Tapestry, Wool and Union.

Linoleums in 1, 2 and 4 yds. wide. Quality 1st, 2nd and 3rd. Remember these are not Canadian Goods, but are well seasoned and will wear twice as long as other goods.

Ready-made Clothing for men and boys. Ladies' Ready-to-wear goods, Suits, Skirts, Blouses, & Shirt Waist Suits.

## Lachute's Bargain Centre.

## Our Stock in Furniture

Was never as complete as it is now, and our prices as low

10, 15 and 20 p.c. discount on

## Baby Carriages and Gc-Carts.

We have a very large assortment of Parlor Suites from \$20.00 to \$65.00, also Bed Room Suites, Dining Suites, Sideboard, Extension Tables, Chairs, Parlor Tables, Oak Morr's Chairs, Ladies' Desks, & Secretaries, Roll Top Desks, Springs & Mattresses, Pictures, Paper Racks, etc. We also frame pictures, and are agents for the famous Ostermoor Elastic Felt, Mattresses, & Hercules Springs. We solicit a call from you before buying elsewhere and convince yourself.



Lachute Furniture Factory

## J. R. McQuat's Adv.

STRICTLY PURE PARIS GREEN.

JUST RECEIVED A CAR OF COARSE SALT

THE HIGHEST MARKET PRICE PAID FOR WOOL

We have a full stock of Builders Supplies, Roofing Felt Building Paper, Nails, Glass, Putty, Door Locks, Hinges, Pure double boiled and raw linseed oil, Pure white lead, Floor Paints. The Sherwin Williams Ready mixed Paints.

J. R. McQUAT



## THE SENIOR PARTNER'S HONOR

I.

"You are the most adventurous and fearless person I know; now you must also prove yourself one of the most discreet," Mr. Mowbray had said to me.

It was at the conclusion of a private interview of a very exceptional nature.

That was on Monday. It was now Friday night, and an hour would make it Saturday. My environment was the cellar premises of Messrs. Mowbray, stockbrokers, my employers. It was not comfortable for either body or mind there in the dark, where I had undertaken to do sentinel duty; but I had got somewhat used to it since Monday. All the same, I would have been grateful to have had the use of a small light, however small a glimmer, to enable me to read.

I resettled myself as comfortably as I could on my chair, wishing that the electric meter, against which I had bumped my head more than once were anywhere else, and resigned myself to perform my vigil honorably.

Mr. Mowbray had spoken to me as adventurous and fearless. The five years preceding my majority had been adventurous enough, for I had spent them in the marine telegraph service—laying cables here and there all over the map, threading the world together with the nerves of science—and had experienced more than my share of strange happenings, and, somehow, I had obtained a reputation for daring. Perhaps my relatives, who had rescued me from that eventful life to apprentice me to Messrs. Mowbray and Maynard, so that I might follow the steady traditions of a City family, had spoken of that. But there was nothing, to my mind, calling for exceptional courage in my present undertaking.

Certainly I was alone there and in the dark, but there was the enlivenment of ample sound. From the adjacent basement premises came the rumbling of machinery damping paper for the great provincial organ, the "Daily Agitator," while there came a frequent footfall of someone traversing the passage about to ascend to the "Agitator's" telegraphic department. Our firm rented the whole building, but occupied only the middle portion. Immediately over my head, on the ground floor, was the fine shop, sublet to Tankard, the well-known jeweller; the two next floors above held our offices; while the top of the house had recently been acquired as auxiliary space by our journalistic neighbors.

If my vigil was not so very lonesome, it was wearisome enough; and it certainly had a disagreeable origin and object. I had been set to catch a thief. At the end of the previous week some negotiable securities had been missed—taken from these cellars, and most mysteriously—so Mr. Mowbray had confided to me, with further particulars for my guidance.

He would not consent to put the matter into the hands of the police. He, of course, possessed keys to the cellars and the safes, so did his partner, Mr. Maynard; while their valued and confidential senior assistant, Mr. Harland, also had access to this place, and keys for most of the safes. The abstraction of the securities had been accomplished without any breaking or damaging of locks—presumably by somebody possessing the proper keys or good duplicates. The inference was unpleasantly obvious.

The whole matter was supposed to have been kept strictly secret by the principals, and yet I knew it was by no means a secret by now. Of course, Mr. Harland knew it; his expression and demeanor had at once betrayed the fact. And even before Mr. Mowbray had taken me into his confidence I had learnt that there was something wrong, and the outline of that something; and everybody in the office knew as much, and felt and showed it.

There was general suspicion, which had engendered general uneasiness. During the week, when it had been my privilege merely to drop into the office in the afternoon—the forenoon being allowed me for a well-earned rest—I was conscious that the strangeness of my attendance made me the subject of much curiosity and suspicion. I read in many eyes that I was practically suspended—under notice of dismissal. However, I said nothing, but laughed to myself.

In my heart I believed Mr. Harland to be the guilty party, and was puzzled and sorry. Harland I would have called the personification of honesty, with his hearty, candid manner, and his clear blue eyes, that looked you straight in the face. But then Harland enjoyed life very freely, loved the good things of this world, and liked to have them, and dropped something on horses or billiards now and then. He had often humorously confessed to being temporarily hard up owing to his extravagance. I thought of that now, and discounted the humor. But I liked Harland greatly, and felt a great deal of pain in dwelling on suspicions which were equal to strength to conviction.

Footsteps would be passing above almost until the early dawn, when my vigil would cease. But among those wayfarers along the passage, what more possible than that there might come someone who, armed with the proper keys, would descend to the cellar instead of going up to the "Agitator's"?

I wished the robber might come then, for on the next night the "Agitator's" offices would be closed, and all would be silent, and my vigil thereby more lonesome.

II.

I was harboring this wish rather petulantly, when it was most unexpectedly gratified. All at once I heard a sound—unmistakably the closing of the door at the top of the cellar steps. Drowsiness fled instantly, and I was alert, and with nerves uncomfortably keen, despite my reputation.

I held my breath, and reassured myself by fingering the small revolver I carried. Then there came footfalls, light, slow, and cautious, and I knew I was to have more than one visitor.

There was the flash of a match, a few flickerings, and then succeeded a dim, steady light. A candle, of course. But I could see nothing yet. The visitors moved, and I watched in anticipation, the light showing dimly the outlines of strong-boxes and safes.

And while I watched something peculiar which had already struck me, in the quantity of the whispering, increasingly impressed me.

The visitors were women! Two women, tall and graceful. They wore heavily-trimmed hats, and were cloaked, but they looked undeniably elegant and fashionable. They faced the big safe, and had their hands on the handle, but I received the instant impression that I had seen those ladies before. Only, who were they? The question was a side issue. Should I not declare my presence then, else what was I to wait for? I hesitated, and decided to temporize.

They fumbled some time over a bunch of keys.

"The combination—oh, what is it?" The question had been raised above a whisper, and I started anew at the voice; and so I was prepared, when the speaker turned her face in profile to examine the keys, to recognize Mrs. Mowbray.

"For Heaven's sake, Eleanor, don't do it!" cried her companion. It was her sister, Miss Rynne, who lived with her!

"I must—I must! You know that well, Mary. I am ruined if I don't get the money, and I can't face the ordeal of telling John—"

The voice stopped abruptly, as the speaker started and listened anxiously to a footstep that passed above and onward to the "Agitator's."

I heard no more. My own perplexities fully absorbed me. Should I declare myself, face them, and, if necessary, denounce them? Doubtless it was my duty to do so, yet I shrank from it with invincible loathing. Let me stop their crime if I could, startle them into abandoning it, and getting away, and I could best deal with the matter afterwards diplomatically. But how about the present—how? I puzzled my brain agonisingly, while the minutes went by with leaden feet; but fortunately they had not yet opened the safe, and before they had done so I was inspired with a seemingly mad expedient.

I reached for the main switch above the electric meter, and gently moved it. It worked quite silently; and then, as I stood behind the door watching those figures, I jogged desperately at the switch, hoping and praying that the almost miraculous might occur.

And it did occur. Not many minutes had passed when I heard the muffled clattering of several footfalls in the passage and outside in the street, and, more dully, a conflict of voices. The flickering of the light, which burned all night in the jeweller's shop, had been observed.

At these growing sounds the two women quickly took flight, extinguishing their candle. They were almost as mute as mice then, with only an occasional panic-stricken whisper; but all sounds above and outside had long ceased before they ventured to open the doors and steal away.

III.

Although excitement had banished sleep, I appeared early at the office next day; but Mr. Mowbray, whom I sought, was absent, and did not turn up, in the evening I set out for his house in Chiswick.

I was perplexed and nervous—had never been more so. I had saved my employer's wife from the commission of a crime, and myself from the pain of denouncing her publicly; but I knew it to be my duty to speak out the whole truth to Mr. Mowbray. Mrs. Mowbray was not long married to her husband, who was considerably her senior, and of whom she was probably in some awe, and, in the sudden change from a poor to a prosperous home, she had doubtless lost her head for a time. I had already heard her laughed at for her follies over horses and bridge, attributed to inexperience.

I felt miserable enough while I waited in Mr. Mowbray's sitting-room. When the door opened it was not my employer who entered, but Mrs. Mowbray. She came towards me with a happy face, but as she put

## KEEP WOMEN IN ORDER

### HUSBANDS COMBINE TO KEEP WIVES IN SUBJECTION.

In Many Parts of the World Secret Societies Exist For The Purpose.

At all times and in almost all countries secret societies have been established by man with the object of keeping women in subjection.

One of the most extraordinary was the "Campagna della Teppa," or Turf Society, which flourished at Milan during a part of the last century. None but men of noble birth could be initiated, and members bound themselves by solemn oaths to redress or avenge any wrong done to themselves or their friends by evil and designing women.

For a time the society did good work in elevating the moral tone of the community; but at length, grown bold through impunity, it embarked upon an enterprise which led to its own undoing.

First of all a dozen hideous dwarfs were captured and shut up in the castle of Simonetta, belonging to Baron Bentempo, situated just outside the walls of Milan. An equal number of women, most of them notorious for their wiles and extravagances, but some among whom were

#### LADIES OF POSITION.

were then seized and carried to Simonetta, where they were imprisoned with the dwarfs.

Naturally the entrapped dames were furious. Indeed, so loudly and fiercely did they protest, that the authors of the plot were only too glad to release them on the next day, and the dwarfs also.

But obviously the affair could not be allowed to end thus. The ladies who had been so grievously insulted cried aloud for vengeance. And in the end some sixty members of the society were arrested, and sentenced to various terms of imprisonment.

A modern secret oath-bound association, having similar aims, was established in Georgia, in 1889, under the name of the White Caps, and soon spread to most of the other southern States. Negroes are its principal victims, numbers of them being cruelly beaten and otherwise maltreated; but white women, suspected of being on too intimate terms with black men, have also been, in many instances, severely punished.

Curious to relate, the society is in by no means evil odor with the bulk of the feminine white population of the districts wherein it is most active.

#### THE BROTHERS OF THE BELT.

In Sicily, again, the Brothers of the Belt, and in many of the Swiss cantons a society known as the Regulators, mete out similar rough and unchivalrous "justice" to light-minded females. The latter association, however, confines its unwelcome attentions to marriageable maidens who encourage the attentions of lovers from other districts—an unpardonable offence in the eyes of the young male Swiss peasant.

Most of the Indian tribes inhabiting the Pacific slopes of the North American continent have similar secret societies, the members of which meet in lodges set apart in the forests, or in more or less inaccessible mountain fastnesses, and engage in mummeries of various kinds, all to frighten their women.

Among the Yaquis of Northern Mexico, at stated intervals, the chief of one of these curious orders tours through the villages, disguised as the god of evil, and guarded by attendant satellites dressed asimps. Any woman who does not prostrate herself on the approach of the procession is at once slain.

#### ANTI-WOMAN SOCIETY.

The Apaches of Arizona, too, have a somewhat similar custom. The members of the order, in secret session assembled, pretend to be in in-

her hand cordially into mine tears suffused her eyes.

"How can I thank you, Mr. Ashton?" she said, to my great astonishment. "You have been very generous to me—and to my husband. I owe it to you to tell you that I have confessed to him all my extravagancies and follies, and he has forgiven me, blaming me only for not telling him sooner. And he has told me about you, and now I know how you have saved his and my honor. But come now to dinner—Mr. Mowbray specially asked that you were to dine here if you called—and tell us everything, for there is something we do not quite understand."

That night I dropped in on Fox, the telegraphist who worked the "Agitator's" private wire. He looked worried, and I said so.

"Overworked," he answered shortly. "I must get my leave at once."

"I have heard a strange story—"

"Oh, yes—about last night!" he snapped back. "Everybody is heehawing about that. Hallucinations, they tell me. But I'm not afraid to repeat the truth. The lights here jumped most queerly—went out first, and then blinked in real dot and dash. I'll swear it! They blinked this sentence over and over again: 'Look after Tankard's shop. See that all is right!'"

So what could I do but give the alarm? Believe or not, as you like, the lights signalled that. Now, tell me what a week's holiday would come to at Boulogne."—London Answers.

timate converse with the master-friend himself, making their meeting-place shake and ring all day with the most horrible yells and whoops. Then, at dusk, one of their number rushes in hideous guise through the village, doing his best, both as regards words and acts, to frighten contumacious women into submission.

This sort of thing has been going on from time immemorial; yet, strange to say, the women are still gulled by it.

The Egbo Brethren is the name of a powerful anti-feminine association in Paraguay. There are three degrees in the society, and the highest is said to confer such influence that men are willing to pay as much as \$5,000 for attaining it. Little is known of its inner history, but it is said that its main object is to combat the political religious power wielded by the Paraguayan women, most of whom are completely under the influence of the priesthood.

The Arcotti is a secret association of Tahitian origin, and has lodges throughout that archipelago. Members are pledged to treat their wives harshly, and to resist all attempts at

#### FEMININE DOMINION.

When considered necessary, too, the services of the order are requisitioned for the purpose of punishing temerarious by whipping, after the manner of the White Caps.

Among the Kurnal, an Australian tribe, the Okepa Society is run on almost exactly similar lines. Members are initiated once a year in lodges held remote from the camping-grounds, and an instrument called by them "turndun," but which the whites have named a "whizzer" or "bull-roarer," is used to warn women from the vicinity.

It is a flat piece of wood with a hole in it, which on being whirled quickly round the head produces a peculiar booming sound, sufficiently awe-inspiring in the silence of the night. It is a very sacred object, and for a woman to see it, or a man to show it her, is, by native law, death to both.

Perhaps, however, the most powerful of these secret anti-feminine organizations is that nicknamed by Europeans Mumbo-Jumbo, and which exists in various forms throughout Equatorial Africa. Whenever the men of a tribe have any dispute with their women, a huge, hideous image, called Mamma Jambah, is requisitioned.

#### THE RITE OF MUMBO-JUMBO.

It is hollow, and in its interior is concealed a member of the sect, who acts as judge in the dispute, giving his decision in a feigned voice. Of course judgment is always in favor of the men.

A candidate for admission to Mumbo-Jumbo must be at least sixteen years of age, and, of course, of the male sex. Previous to being initiated he is warned that if he betrays the secrets of the order to any woman, instant death will be his fate, and that the woman in whom he confides will also be killed.

Nor is this threat an idle one. Some time back the King of Jagra, having a young wife who was very beautiful, and also very inquisitive, was prevailed upon to break his oath and disclose to her the forbidden knowledge. The girl, being a gossip, talked about it. Whereupon she, her husband the king, and some twenty women suspected of knowing something about the matter, were seized and executed by order of the chief of the association.—Pearson's Weekly.

#### BRITAIN'S CANAL SYSTEM.

Scheme to Again Utilize the Long Neglected Waterways.

The neglected inland waterways of England have been the subject of comment for some years; now they are to be the subject of legislation.

A bill is before Parliament to sanction the consolidation of the capital and administration of the canal systems of the country by the formation of a central canal trust, to acquire, improve and manage, in the first place, a chain of canals linking up the principal ports of the country.

It is suggested that the trust shall consist of a chairman, vice-chairman and thirty-seven trustees appointed by Government Departments, public bodies, and traders affected by the change.

It is noteworthy that no one associated with a railway is to be eligible for any office connected with the trust.

This is significant of the idea which underlies this semi-nationalization of canals.

The canals of England, including canalised rivers, have a total length of 3,906 miles. Of this mileage railway companies have obtained control of nearly one-third, "so adroitly selected," a witness told the Select Committee in 1883, "as to strangle the whole of the inland water traffic."

Two difficulties, but not insuperable ones, present themselves to the trust—the width of locks and the question of haulage.

For the latter it is suggested that overhead electric traction should supersede horses and steam, but the lock difficulty is one which will need serious consideration before any scheme of water-borne traffic can be evolved.

The bill provides for compulsory sales under Government arbitration and the guarantee of interest on the stock of the Treasury.

Canal companies regard the scheme with favor, as a large amount of heavy merchandise could be carried more cheaply by water than by rail.

## POLICE DOGS IN BELGIUM

### THEY ARE THE DREAD OF EVIL DOERS.

Trained to Pursue Law-Breakers and Hold Them Till Arrested.

The police of Belgium have their strongest allies against the rogues their most watchful foes, in the dogs attached as auxiliaries to the police department of the kingdom.

The "dogs of gendarmes," as the thieves call them hatefully, are trained at stations at St. Gilles and Schaerbeek, outside this city; Mons, Charleroi, Spa, Antwerp and Louvain.

At the St. Gilles police barracks there is now an auxiliary dog for each man. The dog's usefulness is widening; they are beginning to train dogs at Antwerp and other frontier forts for the Dutch custom house service, to catch smugglers.

The shepherd dog is chosen for the police service; bloodhounds, mastiffs, and dogs of other ferocious breeds are not trained for it. The dogs are patient, persistent, tenacious creatures, whether holding a thief or keeping a sheep in the marching line of the flock.

The dog, too, is taught to take to the water, but is not as much at home there as the Newfoundland. However, its very muzzle is most useful in saving the drowning. A police dog named Tom, promoted for good work from Ghent to Brussels, has saved three children at different times.

#### DREAD OF EVIL DOERS.

Satan is a rough, ugly dog, of loose build, rough coat, long coat and gleaming eyes, under cavernous brows. When he opens his jaw, it has the never-ending appearance of a crocodile's. When he attended an exhibition not long ago he wore a necklace, rich as a Cairo donkey's, and entirely composed of medals won as a police auxiliary.

Satan had the honor of being put through his paces before the court of Brussels. He is now a legendary dog and the dread of malefactors. He does not use his teeth to rend, as would a mastiff or bloodhound, but only to hold; that is, if the thief tries to escape, Satan always takes hold of a man's trousers. If they give way he catches a sleeve, and bites only in the last extremity.

Rather than let go his hold, Satan will bear being thrashed or slashed—and he can display glorious wounds received in the line of duty. But this typical police dog obeys his master's slightest order to lie down or let go. He will take no food from a strange hand, nor will he eat anything he finds in the street.

Having been taught to patiently stand guard for a day, if need be, the next step is to train the dog to seize a wooden figure of a man or boy. These figures are dressed always in ragged, dirty clothes, as are the real men and boys with whom they have to deal.

#### THROUGH FIRE AND WATER

Soon the dog perfectly understands why the training with the manikin is given him. He has passed the second stage. At last he learns to pursue the figure and seize it anywhere, over fences, up and down stairs, across roofs. Literally through fire and water.

Then, with his master leading him by a chain, this helpful ally goes on patrol at night. If his four-footed assistant performs some deed of bravery or devotion, the policeman loudly praises him when they return to the station.

Before he goes to his kennel he is fed with crusts fried in meat drippings. This kind treatment incites the dog's zeal to the heroic point.

Perfectly trained as they are, the dogs have not forgotten their inherited learning. It is a great treat for them to be taken into one of the royal parks, where sheep browse. They show the utmost joy at falling in again with these animals, gambol around them and, when they have let off their effervescent spirits, think seriously of business—that is to say, of driving the sheep into a compact herd.

#### COULD SEW WITH TONGUE.

A German paper reports a curious case of a girl named Selma Kunz, who until lately was living at Wertheim-on-the-Main. When six years old Selma suffered from a severe brain disease, which left all her limbs paralyzed. Her tongue, however, remained flexible, and this organ she began to train. She accordingly acquired a certain facility, not only in eating without assistance, but in writing and embroidering. She would take ends of thread in her mouth and knot them, and could roll a skein of thread into a ball in her mouth, and sticking a needle into the table in front of her could thread it. Her embroidery was quite wonderful, done exclusively with the lips and tongue and in various colors. Selma Kunz died recently.

#### AN ESTIMATE.

Mr. Goodart—Ah! you've heard her, then? She certainly has the gift of song.

Miss Chellus—Well, I hope that's what it is. I should hate to think she paid anything for it.



## About the ....House

### DOMESTIC RECIPES.

**Jellied Salad.**—Slice four cucumbers and just cover with water; add a slice of onion, minced, salt, cayenne, and a little lemon juice; simmer five minutes, add a small tablespoonful of gelatine, and cool; add a cup of English walnuts, and put all on ice. When ready to serve, break into bits and lay on a bed of lettuce hearts, and add a little stiff mayonnaise, being careful not to let the dish look mussy.

**Golden Mousse.**—Cook a cup of sugar with a small half-cup of water five minutes; beat the yolks of six eggs very light, slowly beat in the syrup, and cook over water till it coats the spoon. Strain and add a pint of stiffly whipped cream and vanilla. Put into a round mold and bury in ice and salt for five hours. Turn out on a round platter, and fill the center with whipped cream, and if your table is decorated with yellow roses, lay a cluster of these by the yellow mousse. This dish must be made very early in the morning, as its freezing cannot be hurried, but it is worth some trouble.

**Salmon Turbot.**—Four cups milk, four tablespoonfuls flour, yolks of four eggs, butter size of walnut, two teaspoonfuls salt, pepper. Cook till thick in double boiler, as it burns easily. Remove bones, but not oil, from a pint of best grade salmon, and fill buttered baker with alternate layers of custard and salmon, putting a layer of cracker crumbs on top. Dot with pieces of butter and bake thirty minutes. Can be reheated nicely by steaming.

**Fried Chicken in Virginia Style.**—Joint a tender chicken as for fricassee. Dip each piece in beaten egg, then roll in salted cracker dust until thoroughly coated. Set aside for an hour before frying in fat to a golden brown. Be sure to fry long enough for the thickest pieces of chicken to be cooked all the way through. To prepare the fat, fry half a pound of bacon sliced thin. When crisp, but not burned, strain off the fat, and return to the pan. Keep the bacon hot while you fry the chicken (prepared with egg and cracker dust) in the fat, turning twice. Should there not be fat enough, add drippings or other fat. When done arrange upon a hot dish and garnish with the bacon.

**Salmon Salad.**—Flake one can of salmon, removing skin and bone. Chop fine enough cold boiled potatoes for one cupful, onion for one tablespoonful, and cucumber pickle for one-quarter of a cupful. Season and mix thoroughly the salmon, potato, onion, and pickle. Make a dressing of one-half level teaspoonful of mustard, one-half teaspoonful of salt, one teaspoonful of sugar, two rounding teaspoonfuls of flour, two rounding teaspoonfuls of butter, yolk of one egg, three-quarters cupful of milk and one-quarter cupful of strong vinegar. Beat the egg, add the milk and mix in the mustard, salt, sugar and flour. When smooth, put in the butter and cook until thick; then, before removing from the stove, gradually pour in the vinegar. Fold this dressing into the salmon. Having ready some crisp lettuce leaves, place a tablespoonful on each leaf and stick a celery stuffed olive on the top.

**Egg Kisses.**—Take whites of four eggs, beaten somewhat stiff, and add one pint of granulated sugar gradually. Add one mixture until it will stand without spreading when dropped from a spoon.

Drop the mixture from a spoon on oiled papers, leaving room for them to swell. Place in a cool oven and let cook until a light delicate brown.

**Constantines.**—Beat together five eggs until very light. Gradually add three-quarters of a pound of fine granulated sugar and beat until the sugar appears to be dissolved. Add the grated rind and strained juice of a lemon, then work in, a spoonful at a time, three-quarters of a pound of sifted pastry flour. Lastly, beat in one-quarter of a pound of butter which has been worked until soft and creamy. Drop by half teaspoonfuls on buttered flat pans, placing them fully an inch apart. Bake in a moderate oven, and when cold put together in pairs with chocolate icing.

### HINTS FOR THE HOME.

Mint sauce renders lamb with which it is eaten more digestible.

Never overcook meat either by roasting or boiling, for by doing so much of the nourishment is lost.

Steel that is exposed to the weather may be kept from rust by having

a coating of copal varnish applied to it.

Never add sugar to batter before cooking or it will turn it heavy. Scalded milk has the same effect on boiled batter puddings.

Drink water as hot as possible early in the morning as a cure for indigestion, and again an hour before dinner.

Remove old paint by wetting it with naphtha. If one application is not enough, repeat till the paint is dissolved.

To clean Fern Pots.—Wash the crusted parts with diluted muriatic acid. This loosens the crust, and with care the pots will be made as good as new.

Garments worn during the day should neither be left lying about anywhere, perhaps on the floor, nor be folded up closely for the night; instead they should be well spread about where space allows, and shaken before putting on.

Another Method for Removing a Stopper.—Wrap a tick duster round the neck of the bottle, shut the end of the stopper tightly in a drawer, give the bottle a gentle turn; if the stopper doesn't at once yield, put a few drops of salad oil round the stopper, stand a little while, and repeat the process.

A liquid starch gloss which we can recommend consists of five ounces of glycerine and two ounces each of spermaceti, gum senegal (cheap gum arabic), and borax in forty-nine ounces of water. Mix all and boil together. Two or three tablespoonfuls of this added to four ounces of boiled starch is a good proportion.

Beeswax for polishing Linoleum is excellent if prepared as follows:—Scrape one ounce of yellow soap for every two ounces of beeswax. Place all in a gallipot, cover with a little turpentine, and stand on the stove till all is dissolved, stirring with a stick occasionally. Place a little of this on a flannel and rub the linoleum; afterwards polish with soft dusters.

A white fur rug may be cleaned by rubbing into it hot wheat flour. Spread the rug on a large deal table before commencing operations. Should the flour not cleanse the rug entirely, repeat the process with dry magnesia. The rubbing should be done with new flannel. Shake the flour out of the rug when clean and brush it the right way of the fur with a clothes-brush.

Before using preserved vegetables drain away all their liquor, place the vegetables on a sieve or colander, and pure boiling water over. This process rids the vegetables of the water in which they were preserved, and which often causes a bitter taste; and boiling water also tends to soften the vegetables, and makes them more easy to cook. Preserved vegetables as a rule do not require to boil so long as fresh.

A Polish for Brown Boots.—Mix one ounce of muriatic acid, half an ounce of alum, half an ounce of spirits of lavender, half an ounce of gum arabic in about one pint and a half of sour skim milk. This should be applied to the boots with a flannel, and when dry polish with a soft duster. It is a good plan to wash brown boots with saddle soap about once a week, then let dry thoroughly before polishing.

To Clean Your Waterproof.—Dip the garment in soft cold water, then with a scrubbing-brush and yellow soap proceed to scrub it all over, having spread it flat on the table. When the dirt is removed, dip the cloak in repeated waters to get rid of the suds, but do not wring it. Hang up in the air or in an airy room to dry, but do not put it near the fire. Paint or grease spots may be removed by scouring-drops or spirits of turpentine, and common soap will perform the rest. In cleaning any form of mackintosh always avoid hot water.

### HOME LIFE OF RUSSIANS.

It Is Singularly Regular and Monotonous.

The daily life of a Russian couple of the wealthier classes is singularly regular and monotonous, varying only with the changing seasons, says the New York Herald. In Summer the lord of the house gets up about 7 o'clock and puts on, with the assistance of his valet de chambre, a simple costume, consisting chiefly of a faded, plentifully stained dressing gown. Having nothing in particular to do, he sits down at the open window and looks into the yard. Toward 9 o'clock tea is announced, and he goes into the dining-room—a long, narrow apartment, with bare wooden floor and no furniture but a table and chairs. Here he finds his wife, with the tea urn before her. In a few minutes the younger children enter the room, kiss their papa's hand and take their places around the table. As this morning meal consists merely of bread and tea, it does not last long and all disperse to their several occupations.

The head of the house begins the labors of the day by resuming his seat at the open window and having his Turkish pipe filled and lighted by a boy whose special function is to keep his master's pipe in order. The housewife spends her morning in a more active way. As soon as the breakfast table has been cleared she goes to the larder, takes stock of the provisions, arranges the meals and gives the cook the necessary materials, with detailed instructions as to how they are to be prepared. The rest of the morning she devotes to her other household duties.

Toward 1 o'clock dinner is announced, and Ivanovitch prepares his

appetite by swallowing at a gulp a wine-glass of home-made bitters. Dinner is the great event of the day. Food is abundant and of good quality; but mushrooms, onions and fat play rather too important a part in the repast, and the whole is prepared with very little attention to the recognized principles of hygiene. No sooner has the last dish been removed than a deathlike stillness falls upon the house. It is the time of the after-dinner siesta.

The young folks go into the garden and all the members of the household give way to drowsiness naturally engendered by a heavy meal on a hot summer day. Ivanovitch retires to his own room, from which the flies have been carefully expelled by his pipe bearer. His wife dozes in a big arm-chair in the sitting-room, with a pocket-handkerchief spread over her face. The servants snore in the corridor, the garret or the hay shed, and even the old watch dog in the corner of the yard stretches himself out at full length on the shady side of his kennel.

In about two hours the house gradually reawakens, doors begin to creak, the names of the various servants are bawled out in all tones, from bass to falsetto and footsteps are heard in the yard. Soon a man servant issues from the kitchen, bearing an enormous tea urn, which puffs like a little steam engine. The family assembles for tea.

### A LUCKY GIRL.

Saved From Deadly Decline by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

"When I think of my former condition of health," says Miss Winnifred Perry, of West River, Sheet Harbor, N.S., "I consider myself a lucky girl that I am well and strong to-day, and I owe my present good health entirely to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I suffered almost all that one can endure from weakness and nervousness. I was as pale as a sheet, and wasted away. The least noise would startle me, and I was troubled with fainting spells, when I would suddenly lose consciousness and drop to the floor. At other times my heart would palpitate violently and cause a smothering sensation. Night and day my nerves were in a terrible condition, and I seemed to be continually growing worse. No medicine that I took helped me in the least until I began taking Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and after I had taken a half dozen boxes, I felt so much better that I stopped taking them and went on a visit to Boston. I had made a mistake, however, in stopping the pills too soon, and I began to go back to my former condition. I then called on a well known Boston doctor, and after explaining my case, told him how Dr. Williams' Pink Pills had helped me before. He told me to continue their use, saying I could take nothing better, and I got another supply and soon began to regain health. I took about eighteen boxes in all, and they fully and completely restored my health, and I have had no sickness since."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills can do just as much for every weak nervous, pale-faced young woman, who is slipping from anaemia into deadly decline. They make new, rich health-giving blood, and that is what every growing girl and woman must have to retain their health. It is because these pills actually make new blood that they strike at the root of all common ailments of life, such as headache and dizziness, back-aches, indigestion, palpitation of the heart, kidney troubles, sciatica, rheumatism, neuralgia, St. Vitus Dance, and paralysis. But only the genuine pills can do this, and the sick one should see that the full name "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People" is printed on the wrapper around every box. Don't let anyone persuade you to take anything else. Sold by all dealers or sent by mail at 50c a box, or six boxes for \$2.50, by writing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

### ONTARIO'S RESERVE.

Lake Nipigon Forest Area Contains 7,500 Square Miles.

A detailed description of the Nipigon Forest reserve, which was created by an order-in-Council of the Ontario Cabinet recently, shows it to be the largest area of the kind yet set aside in such a manner. Its area is 7,500 square miles, including Lake Nipigon, which, with the rivers which feed it, forms the greatest trout fishing ground in the world. Its land area is estimated at 5,000 square miles.

The soil of the reserve is not generally suited for agriculture, but is heavily timbered. On it are found spruce, jack-pine, tamarac, cedar, Lalm of Gilead, poplar, white birch, and some scattered groves of white and red pine. The spruce are the largest in the province, some of them being thirty inches in diameter.

In shape the reserve is almost square. Starting at the south-east angle of the Township of Ledger, in the Thunder Bay district, east of Nipigon River, the boundary runs due east 22 miles. Thence a line runs north 98 miles, west 73 miles, then due south 98 miles, and from there east along the south boundaries of the Townships of Purdum and Ledger a distance of 51 miles. It thus includes a strip of territory around the borders of the lake about 20 miles wide.

# "SALADA"

## is now the Favorite Drink of Millions

Black, Mixed or Natural Green. Sealed Packets only  
HIGHEST AWARD ST. LOUIS 1904.

### MAD ELEPHANT RAN RIOT

EXCITING TIME IN AN ENGLISH CIRCUS.

The Brute Mauled His Trainer and Stampeded the Audience.

A powerful elephant ran riot at Sanger's Circus, Bakewell, Derbyshire, says the London Express.

Preparations for the exhibition were just beginning when one of the elephants, without the slightest warning, ferociously attacked his trainer, Frank Bailey. The brute viciously swung round his trunk and felled Bailey to the ground. Then he advanced, and to the horror of the audience, pressed his knees on the body of the helpless trainer, who cried loudly for help.

With a solicitude that was almost human, the other elephant ran up, butted against the attacking animal and forced him off the body of his victim. Several attendants now rushed forward and carried Bailey out of the arena, and the erring elephant, seemingly conscious of his guilt, quietly followed them outside. Every one thought the danger was over but a succession of terrifying trumpeting and the violent swaying of the marquee showed that the beast was still in a bad humor.

### BROKE THROUGH TENT.

Then there was a tearing of canvas and the elephant thrust his head and trunk through the hole he had made and again roared at the audience. A panic ensued. The spectators fearing that the elephant would burst through, made a wild dash for the exits. It is remarkable that in the stampede no one suffered serious injury.

An attempt was made to capture the animal, but he careered madly round the field, and eventually seized Mr. George Coleman, the manager of the circus, with his trunk, flung him to the ground, and gored him about the body with his tusks. Ultimately the animal was pacified and secured in irons.

Medical assistance was obtained, and the injured trainer was removed to the infirmary and the manager to his hotel. They are in a critical condition, but the doctors believe they will both recover.

### MILITARY FUNERAL.

A firing party from the local volunteers and yeomanry who are encamped in Chatsworth Park was afterwards procured. They formed a row of khaki-clad men. A short distance away the doomed elephant was secured with massive chains and ropes.

At a safe distance in the rear thousands of townspeople and villagers stood intently gazing on these unusual proceedings. The elephant was forced to his knees, the order to fire was given, and a moment later he rolled over dead.

### A TWO-DAYS' TRANCE.

Strange Experience of Welsh Baptist Deacon.

A strange story, which is exciting the villagers of Eglwysbach, near Talycafn, was investigated by a reporter of the Liverpool Post-Mercury recently. Eglwysbach is in a picturesque valley, which lies between the hills of Denbighshire, which form the eastern boundary of the Vale of Conway. It is off the beaten track, and in the main street is an old-world village pump. Just opposite the pump is the home of Mr. William Davies, a well-to-do coal merchant and carrier, who is married and has three grown-up daughters. Six weeks ago, when he should have been ready to leave for Talycafn, he was missed, and, search being made, he was discovered lying quite unconscious on the floor of the hayhouse or barn. He was carried into the house, and a cyclist went post haste to summon a doctor. Dr. William Morgan, of Conway, came to the patient, whom he found lying in a stupor or trance, and it was very difficult, if not impossible, to administer restoratives. The trace continued till the Friday evening, when Mr. Davies recovered sufficiently to take a little nourishment, but he could not speak. He, however, wrote on a slip of paper which was brought to him that he thought he would be able to speak in fourteen days. Something seemed to affect his throat for the full fortnight so that he could not articulate a word. All his requirements he made known by writing them down. Strangely enough, the power of speech returned to him on the night of the fourteenth day, just as he had said would be the case. The night before this he wrote, "To-morrow

will be a big day for me, keep everybody away." Some days passed before he was well enough to get about, but now he is better, and told his friends that he felt his weakness passing away. He is reticent about his recollection of what occurred to him during the trance, but there is no doubt that he sincerely believes he had marvelous visions. He is a deacon of the little Welsh Baptist chapel at Eglwysbach, and related his dreams to his brother-occupants of the "big pew" quite modestly, and with every indication of sincerity. On a recent Sunday he went to the chapel for the first time since the visitation, but he took no part in the service, merely remaining quietly in his place till it was over.

A similar strange illness befel him nine years ago, and as he was recovering he declared in writing that he could see heaven, and sent for the preacher from Fordillas. The pastor actually professed to see the vision which Mr. Mr. Davies described to him, and when he said so Mr. Davies was able to speak for the first time after the seizure. For some months past, prior to his recent trance, Mr. Davies believed that he saw the figure of a man in the stable yard when he went out to give provender to his horses at night.

### The Home Bank of Canada

The first General Meeting of the Shareholders of The Home Bank of Canada was held at the Head Office of The Home Savings & Loan Company, Limited, on Saturday, June 10th at 12 o'clock noon. There was a large attendance of Shareholders, almost all the Subscribed Capital being represented, either in person or by proxy. Amongst those present were noticed—Eugene O'Keefe, Edward Stock, J.P., Thomas Flynn, T. R. Wood, E. G. Gooderham, M. J. Haney, C.E., Lieut.-Col. James Mason, Thos. Long, Hon. J. J. Foy, R. A. Smith (Osler & Hammond), J. P. Murray, Isaac Moody, R. N. Gooch, William Cooke, William Crocker, John White, G. C. Gilmour, E. D. Brown, J. Cooper Mason, Widmer Hawke, Jas. Gunn, L. J. Cosgrave, R. B. Street, W. T. Kernahan, H. T. Kelly, Wm. Page, Matthew O'Connor, A. McCabe, J. J. Farwell, C. E. P. McWilliams, (Hamilton), John Erx, J. J. Doyle, J. P. Logan, J. F. Franks (Manufacturers' Life). On motion the chair was taken by Mr. Eugene O'Keefe, chairman Provisional Board of Directors, and the General Manager, Lieut.-Col. James Mason, acted as Secretary.

The meeting was called for the purpose of electing Directors and to pass by-laws. The Chairman in his remarks stated that over \$500,000 of the capital stock of the bank had been subscribed, and that \$250,000 in cash had been paid in to the Minister of Finance and Receiver-General, as required by the Bank Act; that so soon as the other requirements of the Bank Act had been complied with the certificate authorizing the bank to begin business would be issued by the Treasury Board. This would be done by the end of the present month, but the bank could not begin business until their new premises, Nos. 8 and 10 King street west, were ready, probably in the early part of August; that then the transfer from the Home Savings & Loan Company would be consummated, and the bank would begin with its head office and Toronto branch at 8 and 10 King street west, and with two branches, one at 78 Church street, the present head office of the Home Savings & Loan Company, and the other at the present branch "A" of the company, No. 522 Queen street west, corner Hackney street, and would have at the beginning about \$3,500,000 of deposits, and over 9,000 depositors. The Chairman also stated that the stock books of the bank were still open for subscriptions.

The usual by-laws of a bank were then passed and adopted, and the following elected Directors—Messrs. Eugene O'Keefe, Thomas Flynn, Edward Stock, J.P., Thos. R. Wood, E. G. Gooderham, M. J. Haney, C.E., and Lieut.-Col. James Mason, the latter being also General Manager.

At a subsequent meeting of the new Board of Directors Mr. O'Keefe was elected President and Mr. Flynn Vice-President.

### THOSE DEAR FRIENDS.

Stella—"I have to be very circumspect since my engagement. Tom's awfully jealous."

Maude—"Foolish boy! I'm sure you never have a chance to give him any cause for jealousy."

Disease takes no summer vacation.

If you need flesh and strength use

Scott's Emulsion

summer as in winter.

Send for free sample.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists,  
Toronto, Ont.,  
50c and \$1.00; all druggists.



# WOOL! WOOL!

Bring us your Wool,  
We need a lot this  
Season and we pay  
**22c. per lb.**

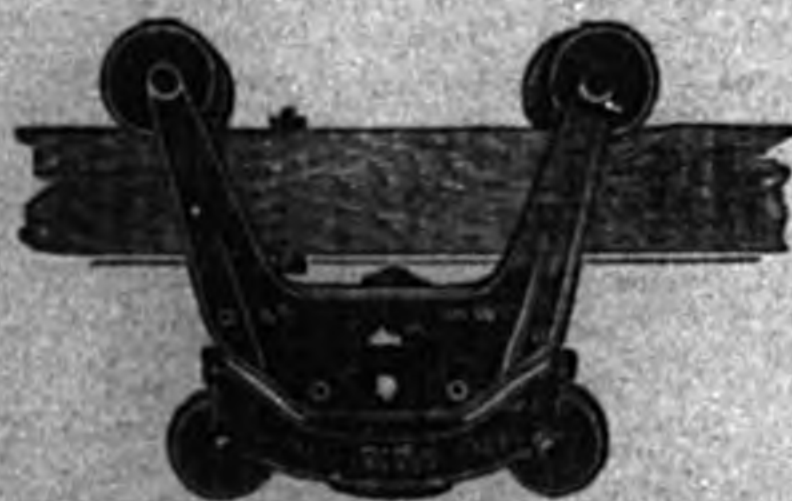
White Front,  
**G. L. Meikle & Co.**  
**OUR NEW**  
**SPRING STOCK**

Is daily arriving and we are replenishing our store with a more replete stock than ever. Talk a'out variety. We have it in every line and in large quantity.

**EVERY DEPT. IS FULL**

Do you want Bargains? If so then come along to our store. We treat you right and give you good goods at low prices. Try us and be satisfied.

**J. N. A. CARRIERE**  
St. Philippe



**WARTHAN and WARD**

Hay Cars & Forks, Pulleys and  
Track Outfits, also Pure Manilla  
Rope and Binder Twine, at prices  
that are sure to please you.

**T. McOUAT AND SON**  
HARDWARE MERCHANTS  
LACHUTE MILLS - QUE

## SAVINGS DEPARTMENT.

A deposit of \$1.00 or upwards will open  
an account.

This Bank affords to the public every  
banking facility.

The **BANK of OTTAWA**

Capital paid up \$2,500,000 - Rest \$2,500,000  
Lachute Branch, J. R. Parris, Manager.

## 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  
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. Staniforth, Prop

## Professional & Commercial.

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

Will be in Lachute every Monday, Wed-  
nesday and Saturday.  
(Absent on Tuesday only.)

Dr. R. S. STACKHOUSE, S.R.,  
Dr. A. W. STACKHOUSE,  
SURGEON DENTISTS

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

## Here is Something to Interest Farmers.

The De Laval Cream Separator is the best that is made to day  
This is shown by the number of highest awards they have  
been given. Intending purchasers should certainly buy this  
machine. It is the most durable as well as the best skim-  
mer. We also have on hand a sample lot of Sewing Ma-  
chines of different makes, in handsome finish, guaranteed for  
5 years, at prices to suit. Also a car load of fine buggies in  
variety to suit buyers. Get a Maxwell Hay Loader now,  
as it is difficult to get them at the last moment.

JNO. SIMON, Agent, Lachute P. Q.

# WOOL! : : WOOL!

We are Paying  
**22c. per lb.**

For Wool, so hustle it along.

OUR WHITE WOOL BLANKETS  
at \$3.35 are extra good value.

## W. BANFORD.

P.S.—White Muslin Blouses.

## Special Values

In Men's and Boys ready-made suits, in Blue and  
Black Serges, and in Scotch and Canadian Tweeds  
We will offer 33 such lengths in Scotch & English  
tweeds at 25 per cent off for one week only, commencing  
on the 13th inst. See our latest styles in dress goods and  
costume cloths in voile, lustre, cashmere, corde de chine and  
London twine. Latest designs in muslins, etc.  
Try a package of Red Rose Tea, it is good tea.

**Chas. E. Ladouceur,**  
ST. ANDREWS, QUE.

**DR. E. LAURIN,**  
VETERINARY-SURGEON.  
Bell Tel. No. 14. Ste. Scholastique.

**MALCOLM SMITH,**  
Licensed Auctioneer.  
P. O. Box 10. Lachute, Que.  
For the District of Terrebonne. Sales  
conducted in French and English.

**DR. HUGH B. FRASER, B. A.**  
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,  
BROWNSBURG - QUE.  
Graduate of McGill Medical College.

**DR. G. CHRISTIE,**  
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,  
MAIN STREET - LACHUTE, P.Q.

**J. E. VALOIS,**  
NOTARY PUBLIC,  
LACHUTE, P.Q.  
Money to Loan on Security.  
Office - BETHANY STREET

**J. L. St. JACQUES, L.L.L.,**  
ADVOCATE,  
Office open daily (except Tuesdays and  
Saturdays) on 1st floor, Roby's Block,  
Opposite Rodrigue's Hotel  
LACHUTE

**G. J. WALKER,**  
INSURANCE AND FINANCIAL AGENT,  
LACHUTE, P.Q.  
Notes discounted and Loans Made  
Only First-class Insurance Companies  
Represented.

## CANADIAN PACIFIC RY.

Home-seekers' Excursions

COLONIST CLASS  
TO THE

CANADIAN NORTH-WEST

— July 15th —

**LEWIS & CLARK**

Centennial Exposition.  
PORTLAND, OREGON.

June 1st to October 15th, 1905

**\$75.50.**

Vancouver, Victoria,  
Seattle, Wash., Tacoma, Wash.,  
Portland, Ore.  
and return from Lachute.

Tickets now on sale, and good to return  
within 90 days from date issued, but not  
later than November 30th, 1905.

For Tickets and full information apply to  
W. J. TODD, OR  
P. MONETTE.

## BUGGY HARNESS

For Sale Cheap. The undersigned has  
15 sets of harness all hand-made and of good  
quality, that he will sell at a reasonable  
price, also double harness, bridles, halters,  
double-breasting, pole-strap, martingales,  
and hame straps. Farmers, I want all your  
harness repairing and will do it

cheaper and better  
than any saddler in town. I also claim to  
make the best and heaviest of harness. Old  
stand opposite the P.O.  
WM. CRESWELL, Clyde St.

## GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM LEWIS & CLARK

Centennial Exposition,  
PORTLAND, OREGON.

June 1st to October 15th, 1905

Round Trip Fare **\$75.50**  
From Montreal.

Tickets on sale daily, and valid to return  
within 90 days from date of sale, but not  
later than November 30th, 1905.

For further particulars apply to  
J. M. DORION, St. Philippe, or  
W. H. GARRETSEE, Lachute.



# The Watchman

And Mawa Valley Advocate.

VOL. XXX.

LACHUTE, FRIDAY, JULY 14, 1905.

NO. 25

**OIL CAKE MEAL**  
**Feed Flour**  
**Very Lowest Prices.**

**Buy Walsh's Imperial**  
**— Patent —**  
**and get Canada's Best**  
**— Flour —**

**H. WALSH**  
**St. Andrews Flour Mills.**

We are paying 22cts per pound for wool in exchange for goods, when we are selling at prices away down.

McFAUL BROS.

We want eggs, 1000 dozen a week, if we can get them. Highest prices.

W. BANFORD.

**Pure Manila Rope.**—The very best Manila Rope kept in stock in 1/2 and 1/4.

T. McQUAT & SON.

Our carpeting and carpet squares are new patterns and very beautiful. Call and see them anyhow.

W. BANFORD

Just received another consignment of the H. Welch chocolate. These goods are known to be the finest and only procurable at

JNO. HOPES.

Those who have tasted the ice cream and fruit at the Sundry picnics at which Mr. Creswell has been present, evidence its quality by their attendance at his store on Main Street, whenever they come to Lachute.

Dress goods in great variety for Spring and Summer, as well as pile of prints and other wash goods.

W. BANFORD.

**Haying Tools.**—A large stock of Scythes, Forks, Snags, Rakes, Fork Handles, and etc., at right prices.

T. McQUAT & SON.

We are buying wool now, and paying, 22 cts. per lb. clean washed wool—until further notice.

W. BANFORD.

**Life for the cows, Death for the bugs, Cow case and Paris Green**

T. McQUAT & SON.

## FARM FOR SALE.

**FOR SALE.**—The farm of W. S. Armstrong, formerly owned by the late Charles Miller, within a few acres of St. Herma Station. Good brick house and outbuildings (new), well watered, good sugar bush. Will sell farm stock, machinery, etc., or will sell farm alone, will sell farm with or without crop. Terms made known upon application to

W. S. Armstrong, St. Herma Station.

## CRESWELL'S

Fruits, Confectionery  
— And —  
Ice Cream Parlors.

P.S.—We work for our reputation as well as for our living.

Eat, drink and be merry. We furnish the materials.

GEO. H. CRESWELL.

## LOCAL NEWS

Mr. Hawthorns of Montreal, is the guest of Mr. Geo. Calder.

Mr. David Williamson of Grenville was in town on Monday.

Mrs. (Dr.) Geo. Christie spent a few days in Ottawa this week.

Mr. and Mrs. C. Calder are spending this week in Arundel.

Miss Cora Bradford of Cushing is the guest of Mrs. H. A. Blair.

Master H. Beaumont of Montreal, is the guest of Mrs. H. Slater.

Mr. and Mrs. M. Styan returned on Wednesday evening from Magog.

Mr. Wm. Henderson of Sault-au-Recollet spent Saturday in town.

The Masons attended divine service on Sunday at the Methodist Church.

Mr. D. A. Stanforth of Brooklyn, is home for the summer months.

Mrs. Hamilton and little daughter of Montreal, are guests of Mrs. Jas. McFaul Jr.

Miss Bucham returned on Monday last, from a visit to her parents in Kensington.

Mr. Diamond and two children, of Montreal are guests of Mrs. F. Nelson for a few weeks.

Mr. Wm. Lucas accompanied by his sister Miss Mabel, spent the week in Vankleek Hill.

Mrs. Garretsee of Consec, Ont., is here on a short visit to her son, Mr. W. H. Garretsee.

Mrs. J. C. Callens and family of Montreal, were guests of Mrs. G. H. Hills over Sunday.

Mr. F. Brennan returned on Wednesday from a pleasant visit with friends in Morrisburg.

Mrs. McDonald of Montreal, was the guest of her sister Mrs. Arch. McArthur, a few days this week.

At the election of School Commissioners held on Monday last, Messrs. H. Gall & H. J. Giles were re-elected.

Mrs. Geo. Stephens and family of Montreal, are spending a month's holidays the guests of Mrs. John H. McFaul.

Mrs. P. McGregor of Minneapolis, who has been in town renewing old acquaintances returned home on Wednesday.

Mr. Jno. Henderson and Mrs. Thos. Scott of Montreal, spent a few days this week, the guest of their father Mr. Jas. Henderson.

Mr. and Mrs. G. H. Perley were in town this week and attended the Orangemen's celebration at Shrewsbury on Wednesday.

Mrs. Fessenden of Montreal, and Mr. and Mrs. Lorne Stackhouse of St. Regis Falls, were guests of Mrs.

(Dr.) Arthur Stackhouse this week.

Mr. Paul Jou se of Vankleek Hill, spent Sunday in Lachute, and was accompanied by the popular editor of the "Review," H. Carl Jones.

Mr. James Pullock of Aurora, and Mrs. (Cliff rd of Chicago, returned home Wednesday after spending three weeks with their many friends.

The young people of the West End had an enjoyable hay cart drive last evening and were afterwards entertained at the home of Mr. and Mrs. C. King.

Dr. Hugh McConnell will leave for Europe, about the 15th of July, returning about the 1st of September, when he will be in his office as usual. During his absence he will take time to study all the latest, and newest in Dentistry.

On Saturday last, while playing along the logs in the West River, a son of Mr. F. Meunier was almost drowned; when rescued the lad was unconscious. Mr. Beers and other willing hands worked and rolled the body for some twenty minutes, and succeeded in bringing the lad round.

We are pleased to see that in the results of final examinations of the Provincial High Schools & Academies that Lachute has done so well. Ar J. Mabon takes 2nd place, Miss May Catherine Campbell 4th, Irene Caron 8th, Elinor Pails 14th, Amy Ayde 26th, Douglas Gail 68th, John Edward Christie 80th, Minnie Smith 111th.

Mr. Fred W. Holland, professor of Music, Montreal, and lady assistant, will (D.V.) give a sacred concert on Wednesday of next week, July 19th, inst., at 8 p.m., under the auspices of the Ladies Association in St. Mungo's Church, Front of Chatham. A musical treat expected. Tickets 25 cents, children 15 cents. Come one, come all. (See posters)

A Lawn Social will be held on the Presbyterian Manse Lawn, Friday, July 14th, papers remaining for 14th. No one has been asked to contribute anything, everything ordered and paid for. The best of cake, ice-cream lemonade, candy, etc. Lawn beautifully lighted, a delightful time. Gate admission 15cts, refreshments at ordinary prices, from 6 to 10 o'clock.

On Tuesday last Laurentian Lodge, I.O.O.F. installed their officers for the ensuing term. Bro. Kennedy, D.D.G.M. of Montreal, was present for the occasion and installed Bro. C. King as N.G., Geo. McIntyre, V.G., J. Tracks Sec'y., H. Slater F.E., Arch. Middleton, Treasurer. The balance of the evening was spent in social style. Lots of singing, stories & ice-cream, etc.

A number of excursionists are leaving on Saturday among whom is Mrs. T. Foreman and the Misses Florence and Hilda Foreman and Miss Alma Fraser who go to the Pacific Coast, Mr. and Mrs. R. McIntyre go to Calgary, Miss M. Howard for Carman, and Mr. A. D. Kennedy will take C.P.R. to Vancouver, and thence by boat to Seattle, Northern Pacific to Portland, and return by way of Kansas and Chicago.

## CARD OF THANKS:—

I desire to return thanks to all who have extended such kindness and sympathy to me in my late bereavement.

Mrs. JAS. FISH.

## DEATH.

MCINTYRE.—At Lachute, on Friday morning, July 14th, (suddenly,) Catherine Georgina, only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. McIntyre, aged 10 months.

**We have a large**  
**And well assorted Stock of**

**NEW SCALE WILLIAMS**  
**EVANS BROS.**

**DOHERTY & CO.**  
**SHERLOCK MANNING**

**PIANOS**

**ORGANS**

And the unequalled New Williams Sewing Machine.

As we contract largely for all our Instruments we can sell you cheaper than any one else.

By from us and save the middle men's profit. We can make terms and prices to suit you.

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

**THE ELITE.**

**We do the Souvenir Trade.**

New Post Cards, Bark Canoes, Snow Shoes, Toboggans, Paddles, Pencil Cases, Match Safes, Soap Boxes, Stick Pins, etc., with handsome views of Lachute. Special in Japanese Silk Blouses, white and black, new Belt Buckles, Waist Sets, Corsets, Gloves, Hosiery for women and children. Endless variety of Millinery always on hand. Keep us in mind when nice goods are wanted.

**H. E. BURWASH.**

**Eye Strain . . . .**  
**. . . . Causes Headaches**

By Removing the cause : The proof of the fit-  
We effect a permanent cure, : ting is the seeing.

**Our Glasses Give Perfect Vision.**

**Cut out this ad.**

It is worth 25 cts. on each \$2.00 purchase until further notice.

**W. H. GARRETSEE,**  
**GRADUATE OPTICIAN, LACHUTE.**

**Kennedy Advertisement.**

Before leaving on my Western trip about July 15th. I am desirous of clearing out my present stock, and as a special inducement I will offer from now until the above date.

**20 per cent discount on all Goods in stock.**

You need the Goods and I need the money, so . . . . . why not let us trade?

**A. D. KENNEDY, The Gent's Outfitter**

**JULY CLEARING SALE.**

Commencing MONDAY NEXT, we will sell the balance of our Stock of Ladies' Whitewear and Blouses at 15 p.c discount.

All our Summer Wash Goods at Reduced Prices.

**Carpenter Bros,**  
**The Popular Priced Store.**



# STEPHEN OTWAY'S SILENCE

Finis! The man working away for dear life in the fading twilight that June evening wrote the magic word, laid down his pen, and looked about him for the first time in two solid hours. At last his wonderful sympathy was written. Yes; not another note would he add, not a single bar revise; it should go before the judges in that big contest he was striving might and main to win just as it toll, the best that was in him, the fair flower of his achievement that was surely destined to bring fame and fortune, maybe something still more precious, in its train.

His chance, the golden opportunity of a lifetime! Two hundred guineas and a gold medal for the best symphony by a British composer. All unexpectedly it had fallen out, bringing with it a golden vista to his glowing thoughts. Once let him win that, and everything was simplified. There was no pinnacle of fame, no point of soaring ambition so high that to it he might not aspire. Old Farley Ainsworth, most generous of benefactors, would laugh now at the bare idea of calling him son-in-law; such a possibility as the lad he had befriended daring to fail in love with his own daughter had never entered the head of the proud, music-loving old squire, or he would have taken speedy means to nip the romance in the bud. But afterwards—

It seemed to Stephen Otway that all the face of Nature would be changed at that one stroke. Rising from the table at which he had been working, he went to the piano and began to play. A Chopin nocturne, dreamy and elusive, first; then the joyous rondo of the Waldstein sonata, filling the little room with the music of a hundred rippling, sun-kissed brooks; and from that he drifted softly, all unconscious, into the other—his own. His fingers scarcely seemed to touch the ivory keys, brushed them with the airy lightness of a butterfly; yet the man who had softly opened the door and stepped inside halted involuntarily at sound of that strange, sweet melody.

"Steve, you miracle, what's that?" the tense, hushed whisper thrilled across. "Not—not the symphony? You don't mean it! Why, man, it's wonderful; no one else can ever hope to win!"

"You think so?" He had broken off abruptly, swung round with lips just parted, and the blue-grey eyes staring past in that seeming effort to focus some dim, nebulous object in the darkness of the passage. "I do not know what to think. Sometimes I am full of confidence; at others—Anyhow, it's finished; I am grateful for that alone. Not another stroke will I write; I am fagged out—want a rest. I have even thought of going down home for a day or two to—"

"Yes; not a bad idea, old chap; it would do you good without a doubt." That hesitating pause. "I only wish mine had half such a chance! I say, Steve, talking of home—"

"Yes?" Stephen Otway looked across inquiringly; the change of tone was not to be mistaken.

"I—I—oh, look here, how am I to say it? The fact is, I've been a fool and got into a mess again. Will you lend me some money till my next cheque comes? I must have fifty pounds by to-morrow or else it's ruin, and I daren't go to the dear old governor again. It would break his heart."

"Fifty pounds?"

"Yes. I know I've had a run of bad luck lately, but I'd no idea it was so much until to-day. I've scraped up seven from somewhere. Steve, you're my only hope. See me through this once, and I promise never to touch a card again as long as I live—yes, honor bright."

Fifty pounds! Stephen Otway's face grew grave as he turned away. This was not the first time that Clive Ainsworth had come to borrow from him. He paused a while before replying.

"Look here, Clive; I am a poor man, as you know. I do not possess fifty pounds in all the world; and if I lend you what I have it will be on one condition only—that you never handle cards or dice again. What guarantee can you give me?"

"Guarantee!" The other flared up hotly in a moment. "What the dickens are you hinting at, Otway? Have I not just given you my word?"

"Yes—for the third time. Twice before I have helped you out of a similar difficulty on similar terms. I see no use in going on like this—no finality."

"I see!" The sneer was obvious. "You do not mind my father spending a hundred pounds on you, sending you here to study and all the rest of it, because he fancied he saw a spark of talent somewhere in you; but when it comes to lending me a paltry ten or twenty you hesitate! I admire your generosity, your pride! Or perhaps you have forgotten—"

"I have forgotten nothing." That white, set face, would have moved another man to pity if not shame. "Your father has been the kindest, most generous of men to me; and I can never by any chance forget his goodness. I would do anything to save him pain; and if only I could think that you—"

"Oh, don't commence to preach! I've heard the tale until I'm tired of it. I know I'm no saint—I never was—but I've never let a friend go the wall yet; and mark my words, Stephen Otway, you shall be sorry some day that you refused to help me! I'll make you regret it! You may think I've had my eyes closed lately, but you're mistaken. All that love-making with Sybil—oh, I know how to upset your little game!"

"There, that will do, Clive! No more, please! You are saying things that later you will regret. If I thought you really meant them I, too, should be angry. Come and see me again to-morrow; we will talk it over when you are more composed."

"No!" He had drawn himself apart; stood there, handsome and defiant, with a hectic little spot on either cheek. "No, we will not! It's now or never, Otway—I mean it! Choose quickly—yes or no!" The other's half-impatient shrug incensed him beyond measure; he waited for no more. "Very well! That ends it; remember it's your own doing. Good-night—and good-bye!"

Yes; that was it. "Good-night—and good-bye!" Full five minutes after he had flung out of the room the older man stood there in the gathering darkness trying to realize, to make himself believe that he had really gone. Clive could surely never mean it—never! He would be back in the morning, nay, to-night, with that winning smile on his face, pouring out apologies for those hasty words. Not possible for a moment that he really meant them!

Laughing awkwardly he turned away to light the gas and draw down the blind, and then went back to those carefully-written sheets of manuscript. Just one more look to make sure that he had copied them correctly; then he would wrap them up and put them away safely till morning, till he could carry them with his own hands to the big college where their fate was to be decided. Too precious to be trusted to the post!

In the morning he would not own to feeling disappointed that there was no letter; Clive was coming round shortly, that was all. But the hours passed, with no Clive, no communication of any kind, and he grew sidgety; told himself that he had been harsh and ungenerous. In the afternoon, anxious to purchase reconciliation at any price, he went to the bank, withdrew his little stock of money—earned by playing solos at occasional concerts or City dinners—and sent five £5 notes, with a few hastily scribbled words, to Clive's address. By night they were back at his own, with no word at all; and for just the moment he was staring at them with eyes that seemed transfixed, his lips quivering like a woman's. Only the moment; then he had snatched up hat and gloves, and was rushing round to Clive's lodging at top speed. The grim misunderstanding must be ended once for all.

"Mr. Ainsworth?" he panted, as the door opened to his knock. "Is he at—?" No more; there was not time. "Gone out!" the vinegary woman of the house had snapped, the sweeping sounds of the violin that came from the room above giving her words the lie even as she spoke; and it was straightway closed in his face. Cruel—yes! Trudging back home in that queer agony of anger and despair, it seemed to him that never again could the old close intimacy revive; that one rebuff had severed it for aye. Small wonder that afterwards there was only silence, and a breach that widened with the days.

A time of strenuous work and harder waiting. None but the man himself could ever know the bitterness of those dragging weeks, the hopes of one day that were fears the next, the ceaseless, well-nigh automatic swing of the pendulum 'twixt happy confidence and black despair. "I'll win! I must win!" he said, hoarsely, to himself at times; and next moment would be tortured with the thought that tens of others must be saying just the same.

When the fateful day had dawned at last his restlessness knew no restraint. The hours literally crawled towards night.

A quarter to eight! Heedless of the steady drip-drip of the rain, he had hurried through the glistening streets, paid his shilling, and was mingling, an unknown unit, with the crowd that thronged the big concert-hall. To-night would either make or mar him, which a few more minutes would decide.

At eight o'clock a rolling thunder of applause. The bushy-haired conductor had mounted to his desk; a sharp rat-tat, his stick poised for an instant in the air, and the concert had begun.

The first two items on the programme Stephen Otway heard as in a dream, then, all at once, he stiffened, and bent forward with every nerve in his body stretched taut. A tense, pregnant hush as that white-shirted figure edged through the swaying body of fiddlers to the front of the platform. "Ladies and gentlemen,—After very careful consideration, the judges in this interesting contest have awarded the palm to the composition submitted by Mr. Clive Ainsworth—"

To one man in that vast audience it seemed as if his heart had ceased to beat just for the second. The rest of the announcement never reached him; that sea of faces swung about him like floating wraiths within a mist, and the roar of mighty breakers was surging in his ears. Just a year since the hazel-eyed girl had looked up at him for that one instant of time with the strange new wondrous light in her eyes and pro-

mised to wait. All over—all! He was beaten, his dreams for the future shattered irretrievably, and—irony of fate—it was Clive Ainsworth who had beaten him!

And the—Was it real, or only a trick of fancy, the plaything of his overwrought imagination? That opening phrase, those first few bars of melody that had floated softly across the waiting hall! Never Clive Ainsworth's—never anyone's but his own! There was some mistake, a ghastly blunder in the name; or else—

Dazed, stunned, unable for a moment to realize the bitter truth, he sat there listening to the smooth andante, the tripping allegretto, that rushing rhythmical finale with the weird chromatic scale-passages for the violins—his own, every note! The priceless symphony on which he had spent so many hours, built so many hopes!

Dead Sea fruit that storm of cheers that broke from the audience at its close; gall and worm-wood those repeated cries of "Encore! Encore!" Next thing he knew he was outside in the cool, fresh air, trying to think it all out—that bitter, blinding sense of treachery dimming all else in his brain. What did it mean—what could it mean—save one thing? Stolen!

Three solid hours he tramped the streets, beating out that grim tragedy of a lifetime. Incredible, unthinkable, that the man who had been his friend could have carried paltry rage so far!

And then—He had reached his lodgings, gone up the creaky stairs with the heavy, shuffling tread of one foot-weary and despondent, thrown open the door of his room, and—

"Clive!" That moment would surely live for ever in his memory. There they stood a full minute, facing one another, neither seeking to break the straining silence. Then—

"Stephen, you were there! You heard—"

"Yes; I heard!" A world of bitter accusation in the tone. His lips had framed invective hot and angry; but he beat the impulse back and waited to hear more.

"I was mad—out of my senses! It was that night you refused to lend me the money. You had showed me the sheets and told me they were finished, and I saw the chance to—to be revenged. I came back here after you had gone out. They were in that drawer, made up into a parcel and addressed; and I took them out, put blank ones in their places—"

"You stole them?"

"Yes. I can never ask you to forgive me, never forgive myself. Ever since then I have lived in torture, hoping night and day that some other might be successful; but you see! Now my cup of bitterness is full; I am punished tenfold. My father—Here, look! I—I can't say it!"

A telegram had fluttered from his hand. Otway picked it up mechanically, lit the gas, and read:

"Father dangerously ill; come at once.—Sybil."

Next moment he had faced back sharply.

"Well?"

"I can't go, Stephen! I—I daren't now!" It was almost a scream. "The dear old governor had set his heart on my winning this thing; and I couldn't—couldn't tell him—"

The voice broke off into a convulsive sob; the man was shaking like an aspen. Otway looked at him pityingly; then crossed the room and began to finger a railway time-table.

"Twelve-fifteen from Euston!" He pulled out his watch; stood in thought a moment. "I'll go!" he said, curtly. "You can stay here if you like!"

"You will? Heaven bless you for that, Stephen!" said the other, fervently. "You're a good fellow; it's ten times more than I deserve. Send me word how—how things are going, won't you?"

Five minutes later, as Stephen Otway hailed a hansom and told the man to drive full speed to Euston, he caught himself wondering for the second time that night if the whole of it was not a dream—some subtle, slinging spell that all at once would break and leave him staring stupidly at the vivid sense of actuality.

No dream, however, that midnight journey into Warwickshire; no dream the white-faced girl who crept softly down the stairs in that early dawn to greet him; the startled question staring from her eyes before ever she spoke a word.

"Stephen! But where is Clive? He will be too late!" His mumbled falsehood, and then: "Yes; very ill indeed! A sudden heart attack; the doctor has been with him half the night. You will not mind if I go back?"

Later she came to him again. He found himself obediently up the stairs into the darkened room where old Farley Ainsworth lay, very still and very feeble.

"Stephen, boy, how are you?" The words were hard to catch; all but indistinct. "Clive is coming soon, they tell me! I want to see the lad once more, to tell him I am proud—we are all proud. He won the medal, Stephen, eh? Couldn't help but win it, could he?"

The wrinkled hand was quivering feebly in his own. Bending down to listen, Stephen Otway felt a lump rise in his throat as he remembered the debt of gratitude he owed the old man lying there. He glanced across at the girl standing by the window, and made a sudden grim resolve.

"Yes, he won it," he said, quietly. Later, walking slowly away from that house with the closed shutters and the drawn blinds, it seemed to

him that either the world had grown different or he very old and weary. Nothing mattered now; all the days would be alike—a miserable, haunting drudgery. He recollected reaching Euston and walking to his lodgings; but nothing more that was clear. His brain rocked stupidly; there was a dull, head ache, and a sense of heaviness that bore him steadily down—down—till at last there came a final blank.

Ten whole days that grim snap of feverish unconsciousness remained and life and death were playthings 'twixt which he hovered like a fretful child, uncertain which to choose. When the dark cloud lifted he knew that he was lying in bed; there was a little table holding medicines by his side. The dark-robed figure seated by the window heard him move, turned round to look. Suddenly it struck him that the figure was familiar; what could Sybil be doing here? He said her name, half expecting that the vision would dissolve at sound of word.

"Stephen! Oh, how glad I am!" She came to him with joy shining bravely in her face. "There, don't try to talk; lie still and get quite strong and well. I know everything—all the miserable story. Clive has told me what a hero you have been."

Afterward? Nay, the story is too true—needs none but the telling of one's own heart. Stephen Otway and his wife are happy, and success has come to him in plenty since then, never tinged, it may be, with the golden, glowing halo that would have crowned that first big task, but still sweet to both of them. The little Sybil who has come to bless and link their lives more closely has never seen that wondrous Uncle Clive who sends her frequent gifts from far-away South Africa; but mother and father often tell her that some day she shall do so—when their ship comes in!—London Tit-Bits.

## CHINA WILL HAVE A NAVY.

Will Closely Copy Japan's Naval Armament.

A despatch from Peking says that a scheme has been drawn up for the creation of a new Chinese navy. Prince Pulung, who represented China at the St. Louis Exposition, is said to be the originator of it, and he has been assisted by important members of the Government and high officials. Prince Ching, Yuan-shikai, Viceroy of Pechili, and Tien-liang, all belonging to the board for the organization of the new Chinese army, are co-operating in working out the details, and it is said that the funds necessary to carry out the scheme have been arranged for. A special Ministry of Marine will be created, and its organization and the technical language to be employed will be borrowed from Japan. It was also intended to obtain the services of a Japanese naval officer of high rank to act as adviser.

The central office of the new naval administration will be at Tientsin, with subordinate establishments at Shanghai, Chefoo, Nanking, in the Chusan archipelago, and at Tapeng or Miao Bay, near Hong Kong. The existing stations of the fleet at Tientsin and Nanking will be fortified and taken over by the central administration, and naval schools will be established at the six stations named under Japanese and foreign instructors. The eventual tactical and strategical organization of the new Chinese navy will be in a number of divisions, composing two or more squadrons, to be determined on later, to be known as the active fleet, and in addition to these a strong reserve squadron.

The plans, so far as matured, have been adapted from the Japanese, whose naval department gave important assistance in the matter, and the Viceroy of the different coast and river provinces are actively co-operating with the central Government in carrying through the scheme.

## CAB STEALING.

Londoners Who Make a Practice of Purloining Hacks.

It will come as a surprise to most people to learn that cab stealing is by no means an uncommon thing in London. A cabman who has had any experience in the great metropolis would not take the risk of leaving his vehicle even for a few minutes, unless he placed a reliable man in control, but the unwary are frequently robbed of horse and vehicle.

The cab thief usually drives some distance from where he stole the property, and takes advantage of some secluded spot or quiet street to alter the number of the vehicle, so as to escape immediate detection. This done, he has two alternatives. He either tries to earn a few shillings in fares before abandoning the cab, or else he makes away with the whip, rug, mat, and lamp, leaving the vehicle for the police to take charge of when found. Some thieves actually go to the trouble of stripping off from the wheels the India rubber tires.

## A MAN OF CREDIT.

A distinguished Irish lawyer, always in impoverished circumstances, once took Chief Justice Whiteside to see his magnificently furnished new house in Dublin.

"Don't you think," he said, with a complacent look about, "that I deserve great credit for this?"

"Yes," the judge answered, dryly, "and you appear to have got it."

## WITH POSTAGE STAMPS

A FAD IN WHICH WE ARE FAR BEHIND.

In China They Make Wall Coverings Out of Canceled Stamps.

The inmates of charitable institutions all over Europe, and especially in Switzerland, have for a long time been engaged in making fancy things from stamps. An orphan asylum at Le Locle, Switzerland, for example, is partly maintained by old postage stamps.

This has resulted in the impression on the part of many tourists that 1,000,000 stamps would entitle an orphan to admission into the asylum but such is not the case. The asylum yearly receives thousands and thousands of old stamps from persons all over Switzerland who are interested in the charity. The one hundred or more girls in the institution arrange the stamps in little packets and sell them to collectors.

The income derived from this source alone in several thousand dollars each year. To this sum is added that from the sale of the articles of fancy design which are also turned out.

It is said that in many of the monasteries scattered all over Europe the monks occupy a great deal of their spare time in decorating the walls with scenes entirely composed of postage stamps.

The Chinese, as a matter of fact, have gone in for stamp decoration more than any other nation in the world. They were early attracted to the artistic possibilities of old stamps. It is said that at first they asked missionaries for old stamps, and the missionaries resolved to turn this demand to account. They evolved a scheme by which they could exchange

OLD STAMPS FOR FOOD to be supplied to various Chinese charitable institutions which they maintained.

As the missionaries were well aware of the enormous quantities of canceled stamps which are yearly thrown away here, they wrote home telling of their scheme, and the pastors here became interested in the movement. They set about the task of collecting old stamps from their parishioners with such energy that immense quantities were soon sent to China.

This movement has become so general that the people in many parishes now collect and save all the old stamps that pass through their hands, and when a sufficient quantity has been accumulated they are at once forwarded to China. Last year it is said that more than enough stamps to fill a freight car were collected and sent. But even this tremendous number did not seem in any way to glut the stamp market, for the Chinamen took all that were offered for sale and asked for more.

The Chinamen use the stamps as a substitute for wall paper, and it is not unusual to see the inside of a Chinaman's abode covered with stamps. In Canton a wealthy mandarin has three rooms of his residence completely papered with different varieties from all over the world artistically arranged.

For the borders there were accurate representations of dragons composed of the French black ten cent stamps. Then crosses, squares and triangles, made up of different colored varieties, supplied the place of the usual wall paper pattern. Some of these designs indicated the expenditure of much patient effort and skill.

It was indeed owing to this custom of covering walls with old stamps that some of

## THE RAREST ISSUES

in the world have been preserved. In one case a missionary to Hawaii had one of the rooms of his house papered with the issues of different countries. A friend who was visiting him discovered a number of Hawaiian stamps of a certain variety which had not previously been known to collectors, among them the two cent stamp of 1851. Six of these stamps were removed from the walls, and they are said to be the only specimens of this particular variety now extant.

Perhaps the best thing of this kind that has been seen in New York is a large reproduction of the British coat of arms. This also has been made of stamps of all denominations and countries. While nothing but stamps has been used, yet the reproduction is accurate in the smallest detail, even the lettering of the legend "Honi soit qui mal y pense" being perfect. Especial care has been taken to arrange the stamps in colors that blend, and the effect when one stands some distance away is such that it is hard to believe that nothing but common postage stamps has been used.

Every detail has been carefully worked out, and each will withstand the closest scrutiny. The crown surmounting the shield is especially well reproduced. The jewels are each cut from a stamp of the proper color, and the whole effect is most brilliant.

"There's only one good thing about that young puppy that came to see you last night," said the irascible father, "and that is he's healthy." "I'm surprised to hear you admit that much," replied the dutiful daughter. "I wouldn't, except for the fact that when you met him in the hall last night I heard you say, 'Oh, George, how cold your nose is!'"



## About the ....House

### PIGEONS.

Pigeon Pie—Draw, cleanse, and truss four pigeons neatly. Blanch and mince the livers with one ounce of beef marrow, four peeled mushrooms, one-half pound of veal, some picked sweet herbs, and one tablespoonful of fine bread crumbs. Season it all with pepper, salt, and grated nutmeg, and mix well. Put a tablespoonful of this mixture into each bird, and lay the latter into a dish previously lined with a little of the forcemeat, arranging little rolls of thinly cut bacon and slices of hard-boiled egg between the layers and dotting the surface with tiny morsels of butter. Cover down the pie with nice paste, making a hole in the center, and decorating this with ornamental leaves of the pastry. Bake in a moderate oven. Before serving pour a gill of clear, rich gravy into the pie through the opening.

Scalloped Pigeons.—Remove the fillets from the breasts of four pigeons, halving each, and thus making eight pieces. Put these fillets into a pan with two mushrooms, one ounce of butter, one bay leaf, the juice of half a lemon, and a tablespoonful of port wine, and let it simmer till cooked. Meanwhile halve four sheep's kidneys, season with pepper, and dip each into liquefied butter. When the pigeon fillets are cooked lay a half fillet into a well-buttered scallop shell, previously dusted with spiced bread crumbs, lay a halved kidney on each, then cover this again with three trimmed mushrooms, also dipped in butter, and strew liberally with the spiced bread crumbs. Place the shells in a hot oven, and as soon as the mushrooms are cooked the dish is ready. Serve the shells on a napkin, garnished with sliced lemon and parsley.

Pigeons in Cucumber.—Halve a large cucumber lengthwise, peel thinly and hollow out each half. Now slice the meat from the breasts of four pigeons, season with pepper and salt, and stew them gently in rich stock with some sliced truffles. When par-cooked pack the meat in four blocks in one-half of the cucumber, laying a dressed lamb's kidney between each, and strew with sliced truffle. Cover with the other half of cucumber, tying this into shape with tape in three or four places. Now place the cucumber in a shallow pan that will hold it without breaking, pour the liquor in which the pigeons were par-cooked over it, and simmer it gently till the cucumber is tender. Now lift it out, drain, pour a well-beaten egg over it, dust with fine bread crumbs, and set before the fire till of a nice golden brown color, basting it occasionally with butter in the process. Dish on stewed artichokes, covered with thick brown gravy, and a garnish of watercress.

Pigeons in Spanish Onions.—Pluck, cleanse, and bone some young, small and plump pigeons, remove the heads and blanch the birds. Peel and blanch as many large onions as you have birds, removing the centers and pressing the pigeons into the spaces thus left. Now pack the birds side by side in a shallow stewpan, lined with sliced bacon, the hearts of the onions, and the livers of the birds. Put in one ounce of butter, and when this begins to hiss over the fire add half a pint of veal gravy. Let this boil up, then draw it aside and keep it simmering slowly for an hour. Dish the birds and keep them hot. Meanwhile, mince the livers, add them to a little well-made melted butter, stirring into this slowly a good tablespoonful of thick cream, pour this round the birds, and serve.

### RICE RECIPES.

Buttered.—This is a nice made over entree. Boil rice in the usual way and after draining well press while warm into a bowl or mold. Next day turn it out carefully upon a plate and set in a quick oven. When it is hot all through draw to the door of the oven and butter abundantly. Shut the oven door and brown lightly. Butter again and sift a thick coating of grated cheese (Parmesan, if you have it) over all. Leave in the oven for a few minutes to melt the cheese and heap irregularly with a meringue of the whites of two eggs beaten up with a pinch of celery salt. Brown lightly, slip a spatula under the mold and transfer carefully to a hot platter. It is a pretty, yet a simple, side dish, good and easily made.

Buttered, with Peppers.—Cook an even cupful of rice fast in two quarts of salted boiling water for twenty

minutes, or until tender, but not broken. Drain in a colander and set in an open oven to dry off for five minutes. Have ready one large or two small green sweet peppers, seeded carefully and chopped fine. Put a heaping tablespoonful of butter in a frying pan; when it hisses add the minced peppers; toss and stir over the fire until smoking hot all through. Put the rice into a dish and pour the contents of the frying pan all over it, loosening the mass with a fork to allow the sauce to penetrate it.

Boiled.—Put a pint of rice into nearly two quarts of cold milk an hour before dinner, add two teaspoons salt, boil slowly, and stir often; cook on back part of stove or range so as to avoid burning and take it up into a mold or bowl wet in cold water a short time before serving. Or, after cooking, drain carefully, stir in two well-beaten eggs, one tablespoon grated cheese, half a tablespoon butter, half a teaspoon salt; bake a few minutes in shallow pans. Some soak an hour or two before cooking.

Baked.—One small cupful of rice, one quart of milk, one teaspoonful of salt, one tablespoonful of butter, to be used in buttering the pudding dish. Wash the rice in two waters and put into the dish; add the milk and bake in a slow oven two hours. It must swell and be a firm mass. If it browns too fast cover till nearly done, and serve hot; two large spoonfuls of grated cheese are sometimes added. Serve as a vegetable.

Southern Manner.—Prepare the rice for cooking; allow one quart of water to one cupful of rice, salt a little, and when boiling put in the rice. Boil twenty minutes, drain closely, set the kettle back over the bed of coals, and steam fifteen minutes with the lid off. When done every kernel will be found perfect and tender.

### USEFUL HINTS.

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

When washing articles, the flannels first, the calico and muslin garments next, lastly towels, dusters and rougher articles.

A cloth wrung out of boiling water and placed round a mould containing jelly will do much to bring it out whole and without sticking.

Those who take cold easily after washing their head should rub a little eau de cologne or other spirit into the scalp after the hair is dried. To keep a fruit or seed cake moist, place it in an air-tight tin with a good sound apple, renewing the apple if it becomes in the least decayed.

Those whose skin is inclined to be yellow should never apply to it any lotion that contains glycerine. Elderflower water, instead, will best suit such complexions.

Hair brushes in daily use should be washed at least once a month. Put a little ammonia into the water, and dip the brush-bristles only into this. Dry the brush in the open air.

Cover grease spots on wood or stone with flour, starch or powdered chalk, which will absorb the grease. Cold water thrown on grease as soon as it is spilled will harden it; the greater part may then be scraped off.

Don't give children medicine that has been ordered for a grown-up person. This is always dangerous, as what has only a very mild effect upon the system of an adult is sufficient to upset a child for weeks afterwards.

If a can is allowed to stand with sour milk or whey it becomes so infected that the usual washing has but little effect, owing to the thin film of casein that forms on the tin and affords a constant daily supply of bacteria.

See that the sides or wall of your meat safes are occasionally scoured with soap, or soap and slaked lime. All places where provisions are kept should be so constructed that a brisk current of cool air can be made to pass through them at will.

If you have a covered pan in which to roast meat, never open it to baste the meat. Keep covered from first to last. The idea is that the pan is full of steam, which penetrates the fibre of the meat. If desired to brown the outside, leave the cover off a short time in a quick oven.

At the first sign of a corn or bunion the feet should be bathed every morning in cold or warm water to which a little alum or vinegar has been added. This is a soothing bath, also, for swollen feet, and leaves a nice sensation of freshness. Feet that are inclined to corns or bunions should be bathed at night with lavender water or very slightly diluted vinegar.

### SO CARELESS OF HIM.

Joseph M. Stoddart, whose acquaintance among authors and artists extends over two hemispheres and half a century of activity, tells this story of a meeting with Edgar Saltus, novelist and wit, in London a few months ago. "I had just arrived in London from Liverpool, and was hurrying down Fleet street, when I came face to face with Saltus," said Mr. Stoddart. "He drawled an inquiry as to where I was hurrying from, and I remarked that I was just over from New York. "And I—I'm just going back," rejoined Saltus. "I forgot my umbrella."

Hattie—"That horrid old Mr. Ryche had the audacity to propose to me last night. Why, he's old enough to be my grandfather." Ella—"Yes, I suppose so, dear; but when is the wedding to take place?"

### WORK-WORN MEN.

Can Obtain New Health and Strength Through Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

Mr. Edgard Martel, 98 St. Peter street, Quebec, is one of the thousands of workmen throughout Canada who cheerfully admit that they are kept in health and strength through the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. To a reporter who interviewed him, Mr. Martel said:—"The present condition of my health contrasts strikingly with what it was nine months ago. Then I felt that I was almost at death's door, while now I am strong and well. This happy change is entirely due to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I am a workman, and it is little wonder that after years of diligent toil my system was gradually run down. My blood got as thin as water, and I grew so poorly that the least exertion would leave me weak and trembling. I consulted a doctor, who said that I was run down through hard work, but his medicine did not help me any. A few weeks later I was forced to quit work, and shortly after that had to remain in bed most of the time. One day a fellow workman called to see me, and induced me to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Before the second box was finished I had a better appetite and relished my meals, and with this came new strength. In a few weeks I was able to go out again, and in about six weeks from the time I began using the pills I was able to return to work, my health completely restored and my strength as vigorous as ever it had been. I attribute my complete recovery entirely to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and I think every hard working man would be better for using a box of these pills occasionally."

Mr. Martel's advice should be taken by every workman. The only way to have health and strength is to keep the blood rich and pure, and the only way to get rich, strength-producing blood is through the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, because they actually make new blood. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills make tired, worn out men and women vigorous and strong. Sold by all medicine dealers, or sent by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50, by writing The Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

### NOT INTENDED FOR USE.

There are some things which no man can ever learn, no matter how intelligent and earnest a student he may be.

"My dear, you look perfectly discouraged," said little Mrs. Nash's most intimate friend. "What is the matter?"

"I am perfectly discouraged," said Mrs. Nash, tearfully. "You know that foot-rest with the handsome embroidered top that I gave George for Christmas? Well, I've noticed it had begun to look almost a little shabby, and I couldn't imagine why, for it stands away from the window and I've taken great care of it. And when I came down earlier than usual from putting Nancy to bed, last night, what do you suppose I saw?" The friend shook her head hopelessly.

"I found," said Mrs. Nash, with bitterness, "that George Nash had taken that footstool out into the center of the room, near his Morris chair and had put his feet—with his boots on, too—right on it!"

Lady—"Are these your children? What darlings! And—er—what a pretty woman your wife must be!"

### DANGEROUS DIARRHOEA.

Prevalent in Summer Months—What a Mother Should Do.

Children are more likely to be attacked by diarrhoea during the summer months than at any other season. It is one of the most dangerous symptoms of illness in a child of any age. But it should be remembered that diarrhoea is a symptom, not a disease. Never try to stop diarrhoea, because it is an effort of nature to cleanse the bowels and get rid of the decayed food-stuffs in them. Diarrhoea is bad—but things would be worse for the child if diarrhoea didn't come. While a mother should never try to stop diarrhoea, she should stop the cause. Diarrhoea is a symptom of indigestion having set up decay in the food that is in the bowels, and the way to cure it is to cleanse the little tender bowels with Baby's Own Tablets. It would seem strange to treat diarrhoea with a laxative, if we didn't remember the cause of it. Both diarrhoea and constipation are the results of indigestion assuming different forms, and both are cured by Baby's Own Tablets. But the Tablets are more than a mere laxative. They are absolutely a specific for all the minor ills that come to infants and young children, whether a new-born babe or a boy or girl ten or twelve years. Here's a bit of proof. Mrs. Geo. McGregor, Hamilton, Ont., says:—"When my baby was teething he had diarrhoea, was very cross and did not sleep well. I gave him Baby's Own Tablets, and there was no more trouble. I now always give him the Tablets when he has any little ailment, and he is soon better." At this season no mother should be without Baby's Own Tablets in the house. You can get them at medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box by writing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Purity is Goodness,  
Goodness is Strength.

# "SALADA"

Tea Combines them All.

Sold only in sealed lead packets. By all Grocers, Black, mixed or green. Highest Award St. Louis 1904

## THIRD ANNUAL REPORT Sovereign Bank of Canada

The third Annual Meeting of Shareholders of the Sovereign Bank of Canada was held at the Head Office, Toronto, on 13th inst, and was largely attended.

### DIRECTORS' REPORT.

The Directors beg to present to the Shareholders the Third Annual Report, showing the result of the business of the Bank for the year ended 29th April, 1905.

Balance at credit of Profit and Loss Account on 30th April, 1904 ..... \$ 6,112.65  
Net profits for the year ended 29th April, 1905, after deducting Charges of Management, Provincial Government and Municipal Taxes, all Advertising Expenses and accrued Interest on Deposits, and after making full provision for all Bad and Doubtful Debts ..... 133,975.07  
\$140,088.32

This has been appropriated as follows:

Quarterly Dividends ..... \$65,000.00  
Transferred to Reserve Fund ..... 50,000.00  
Written off Bank Premises ..... 10,000.00  
Reserved for Rebate of Discount on Bills not yet due ..... 5,000.00  
\$130,000.00

Balance carried forward ..... \$ 10,088.32

### RESERVE FUND

Balance at credit of account, 30th April, 1904 ..... \$350,000.00  
Transferred from Profit, and Loss Account ..... 50,000.00

Total, 29th April, 1905 ..... \$400,000.00

The crops in Ontario were below the average last year, and the past winter was one of the hardest for many years, but in spite of these circumstances every department of the Bank's business has made good progress, and the outlook at the present time is distinctly favorable. The increase of \$2,624,751.50 in deposits and \$106,325 in note circulation cannot fail to be gratifying to the shareholders, as it affords convincing evidence of a growth of public confidence in the Bank, of which any Canadian institution might be proud.

The assets show an increase of \$3,065,831.49 over last year, and amount to \$11,669,905.58. Of this there is in actual cash or at credit with our bankers \$1,569,682.57 or more than the entire capital of the Bank.

The increase in the "Bank Premises" account is chiefly due to the purchase of a valuable site on the principal financial thoroughfare in Montreal and the erection of a first-class ten-storey building, the ground floor of which will be occupied by the Montreal Branch and the first floor by the General Manager and his staff.

The number of Shareholders on 29th April, 1905, was 837 as compared with 841 in 1904, representing an average holding of 14.64 shares per stockholder. This is a very wide distribution and affords satisfactory security to the public.

### COMPARATIVE STATEMENT.

| LIABILITIES.                                                          | 30th Apl. '04. | 29th Apl. '05.  |
|-----------------------------------------------------------------------|----------------|-----------------|
| Capital Stock Paid up .....                                           | \$1,300,000.00 | \$1,300,000.00  |
| Reserve Fund and Undivided Profits .....                              | 356,112.65     | 410,088.32      |
| Dividends accrued, but not due, and former Dividends unclaimed .....  | 16,250.00      | 16,537.50       |
| Sovereign Bank Notes in circulation .....                             | 1,091,865.00   | 1,198,190.00    |
| Deposits .....                                                        | 5,691,453.33   | 8,316,204.83    |
| Due to Banks in Great Britain .....                                   | 148,363.11     | 428,884.93      |
|                                                                       | \$8,604,074.09 | \$11,669,905.58 |
| ASSETS.                                                               |                |                 |
| Cash and Bank Balances .....                                          | \$1,120,081.30 | \$1,569,682.57  |
| Cash deposited with Government for security of note circulation ..... | 37,749.18      | 56,868.40       |
| Bonds and Stocks .....                                                | 664,458.48     | 832,931.00      |
| Loans and Discounts .....                                             | 6,720,772.34   | 8,919,582.13    |
| Bank Premises, Safes, etc. ....                                       | 61,012.79      | 290,841.48      |
|                                                                       | \$8,604,074.09 | \$11,669,905.58 |

D. M. STEWART,

Montreal, 29th April, 1905. 2nd Vice-President and Gen. Manager.

### PRESIDENT'S ADDRESS.

In moving the adoption of the Directors' Report, the President spoke as follows:

The Directors and myself feel that the actual earnings and position of the Bank are now sufficient to warrant an increase in the dividend. The rate for the present quarter will be 1 1/2 per cent., or 6 per cent. per annum. We fully expect to be able to maintain this rate, and also make handsome additions to the Reserve Fund, and otherwise strengthen the Bank.

The General Manager spent three months in Great Britain and the Continent, and was very successful in furthering the interests of the Bank in England, and in the financial centres of Europe.

### GENERAL MANAGER'S ADDRESS.

The General Manager stated that the surplus over all public liabilities was \$1,700,000, and over 40 per cent. of the assets immediately available; the proportion of the latter being 57 per cent. of the total deposits, which was a highly satisfactory showing.

The overdue debts were good, and only temporarily past due, the Bank having written off or provided for all bad and doubtful debts out of the year's profits.

The Bank had 26,725 depositors and 6,185 discount customers, making a total of 32,910, which he considered a splendid clientele to have acquired in three years. The deposits average but \$311 per customer, and the loans show an average of \$1,400 per borrower, which ought to satisfy the most exacting shareholder.

Excluding directors' applications for the new issue of stock, the Bank had received subscriptions for nearly 5,000 shares, while the total issue was only 3,250. There were only 272 shares left after allotment, and these have been oversubscribed for nearly ten times. Referring to these facts, Mr. Stewart stated that this was the greatest compliment the management of the Sovereign Bank could have received, and it should be a powerful influence in further establishing the confidence of the public in the institution.

The following directors were unanimously re-elected:—

Randolph Macdonald, A. A. Allan, D. M. Stewart, Hon. D. McMillan, Hon. Peter McLaren, Arch. Campbell, M.P., John Pugsley, W. K. McNaught.

At a subsequent meeting of the Board, Mr. Randolph Macdonald was elected President. Mr. A. A. Allan, First Vice-President, and Mr. D. M. Stewart, Second Vice-President and General Manager.

Mr. Newlywed—"By the way, dear-est, did I ever tell you about that beautiful heiress who once wanted me for a husband?" Mrs. Newlywed—"No, dear; you have never told me a lie yet that I know of."

Hayslett (despondently)—"I don't believe I have much of a wit, after all. My friends never laugh at my jokes." Grimago (assuringly)—"Oh, yes, they do. They always laugh after you have left the room."

## Mother's Ear

A WORD IN MOTHER'S EAR! WHEN NURSING AN INFANT, AND IN THE MONTHS THAT COME BEFORE THAT TIME.

SCOTT'S EMULSION  
SUPPLIES THE EXTRA STRENGTH AND NUTRIMENT SO NECESSARY FOR THE HEALTH OF BOTH MOTHER AND CHILD.

Send for free sample.  
SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists,  
Toronto, Ontario.  
50c. and \$1.00; all druggists.



# The Watchman

AND  
OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE

FRIDAY, JULY 14, 1905.

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

BOGUS BALLOT BOX.

A somewhat remarkable incident occurred in the Commons on Tuesday when E. Gus Porter, M.P. for West Hastings, in the course of a speech dealing with corrupt practices in elections and particularly the bogus ballot box frauds in West Hastings & Frontenac, produced one of the boxes in question and explained its working to the members. In the sight of Sir Wilfrid and his minister he had ballots marked, three for the Premier and three for the Leader of the Opposition and deposited in the box having however previously shown them an apparently empty box. He then opened the box and found six ballots of which five were marked for Sir Wilfrid and one for Mr. Borden. He next produced from the section into which he had "switched" them, the genuine ballots marked three each for the Premier and Opposition leader, explaining that he had previously concealed the false ballots in a compartment of the box and released them into the box when he "switched" the genuine ballots. The operation was watched with curious interest by the members who laughed heartily when the success of the fraud was demonstrated.

Mr. Porter succeeded in placing on Hansard a story of the plot conducted by a couple of Liberal candidates to capture two seats, now held by conservatives, for the Liberal party and his indictment of the government for permitting certain things to happen without which the success of such a scheme would be impossible, was most severe. He regretted that the Liberal candidates in question had been suffered to escape to the United States, and asked the Government what it proposed to do to make such frauds impossible in the future.

SOLD TO JEWS.

An incident most rare in the history of Canada, if indeed it be not without a parallel, occurred in Toronto on Tuesday when the McCaul St. Methodist Church was sold to the Hebrews of that city, to be converted into a Hebrew synagogue. The church was built seventeen years ago. Before that time the congregation that founded the church, worshipped where the present Methodist Book Room stands, in what was known in Methodist history as the old Richmond Street Church, ministered to by the leaders in the Methodist ministry of the first half of the nineteenth century.

The McCaul Street church always had a struggle for existence and of recent years the moneyed men of the congregation, for one reason and another, moved away from it, leaving the officials less able to meet its financial obligations. At the same time the Hebrews have gradually increased their numbers in that locality and requiring a place of worship, made an offer to purchase the property. At the latest sitting of the Toronto Conference the situation was reviewed and it was decided to let the church go. Monday night without any farewell service the church was closed and the Jews got possession on Tuesday. There was a mortgage on the property for \$25,000.

It is little wonder that the hearts of the men who bore the brunt of the struggle through many years in a vain effort to prevent its sale, were cast down when they saw the church pass into the hands of Jews. One can readily believe the reports which say the Conference was reproached for not preventing the calamity.

It is not for the Watchman to judge between the Conference and church officials in this case, but there are many who think the time has come when the authorities should see to it

the people are not induced to build churches beyond their means, and bring thereby upon the denomination the reproach of incurring debt without a probability of paying. If the sale of McCaul St. church serves to notify other trustees that they must avoid the rock upon which that church was wrecked, a blessing may come out of the "calamity."

JAPANESE LOANS.

Japan was in the market of London, Berlin and New York as borrowers of another \$150,000,000, this week, in addition to the like sum secured in March last. The loan was allotted in equal sums of \$50,000,000, to each of the above cities. On Tuesday the subscriptions books were opened to remain open till July 17, but in London by 2 o'clock the loan was oversubscribed twelve times; in Berlin in two hours the loan was taken several times over. The New York Post says if the whole loan had been placed on that city it would have been all sold there.

This ready absorption of Japanese loans demonstrates the good credit of that nation with the financiers of the world and their confidence in the near approach of peace. But why did Japan seek this loan? The proceeds of the March loan are not nearly all expended and if peace is coming why does she borrow? Probably the loan was effected for tactical reasons. The peace conference will be held shortly and Japan may have desired to prove to Russia that her credit is good and she can secure "the sinews of war" to keep up the struggle if need be. By such means would she persuade Russia that she had better conclude peace at once.

Further, in view of peace, Japan may have thought well to borrow in the outside markets so she can promptly repay the loans she secured from her own people, so that they will have money for commercial purposes and to do the growing trade which she will have with Manchuria and Korea after the war is over and Russia has withdrawn. There is no doubt that there will be a vast expansion of Japanese trade following upon a treaty of peace and Japan is displaying great wisdom in preparing for it.

A TRAGEDY.

Another tragic chapter in the history of the New Trans-continental railway was written on Monday last when three lives were lost in Lake Manitou—Major Villiers Sankey, Engineer in charge of the survey party just east of Winnipeg; E. P. Beauchamp, formerly of Ottawa; and John Hull, an Englishman, but resident with a sister in Winnipeg, were proceeding to their camp and were crossing the lake in a canoe when it skipped water and upset. A high wind prevailed at the time and after vainly struggling in the water for a couple of hours, the three men were perished. A fourth man named Temple of Brandon, married to reach camp greatly exhausted and reported the story of the disaster. Major Sankey was a very popular Toronto man, a member of the Queen's own and had resigned from the City's service to engage in the survey of the new road. There has been a considerably fatality among the men employed to make the survey, which serves to suggest the arduous and perilous nature of this work.

The Late Samuel Smith

Mr. Smith was born in Lachute, on July 19th, in the year 1832, where he lived until he was 39 years of age, and 31 years last March he went to Winchester Township and went into brick business, that being his trade, and four years after his arrival purchased the farm on which he died, from Allan Garrow. In Feb. 1862, he married Ellen Green, daughter of Jas. Green of Thomas's Gore, and to them were born nine children, five boys and four girls, namely, John, War', Ingram, Willie and Archie, and Mrs. E. Munroe, Mrs. Howard Sullivan, Mrs. Wm. Shae of Vancamp, and Hannah who is at home.

The deceased was taken sick on the 25th of April last with pleurisy and weakness of the heart and has undergone a very severe siege of sickness until his death, which occurred on Monday noon, July 3rd, '05, the whole family being at his bedside. He was one of the principal members of the Holiness Movement Church in Chertville, and was ever ready to assist in everything pertaining to the welfare of that congregation.

The funeral took place on Wednesday at one o'clock, service being conducted at the family residence by the Rev. Asa McIntosh, assisted by his old pastor, Rev. Hry. Jarvis of Montreal, and the Rev. A. E. Sanderson of Chertville. The funeral cortege was large, showing the esteem in which the deceased was held. The remains were interred in the Maple Ridge Cemetery. The pall-bearers were:—The deceased's five sons and one grandson, Mr. Calvin S. Munroe.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

CUSHING.

—:—

Miss Gladys Pinkerton who was seized last week with an attack of appendicitis is now, we are glad to say recovering.

Quite a large contingent from Cushing and Stonewall went up to the lawn social at Grenville on Thursday evening last and report a highly enjoyable time.

The ladies of St. Mungo's Church held a pleasant and well-attended meeting at Mrs. J. Innes's Stonewall on Tuesday of this week and the Ladies' Aid of the Methodist Church met on Thursday at Mrs. H. Hartley's.

Whooping cough is prevalent among the children of this locality at present.

Miss Lottie Bryerton of Carillon, was the guest of Miss Whelehan on Monday.

Miss Edith Johnson of Ottawa is the guest of her cousin Miss Grace S. Fraser at St. Mungo's Manse.

Mr. Roy Cooke who is conducting a cheese factory at Lost River paid a brief but pleasant visit to his home and friends here last Sunday. He was accompanied by Mr. McCluskey also of Lost River.

Mr. J. A. Dunn of Montreal was the guest of his cousin Mr. E. Whelehan from Friday to Monday. Mr. S. Whelehan of Lachine also spent Sunday in Cushing.

Mr. Jack Keatley of Hawkesbury was calling on a few of his old friends here Saturday.

The School Commissioners of the Municipality of Chatham held a meeting in the town school-house on Saturday afternoon.

OBITUARY.

It is with regret we note the death of Margaret Drew, wife of the late J. H. Hay, of Chatham. She was the eldest child of the late Wm. Drew, of Hill Head, her mother dying when she was quite young, and she was left with the care of her four sisters and two brothers. At the time of her death she was in her 82nd year, and had enjoyed a useful, happy, as well as long life. Her well known hospitality and her never-failing charity to those in need, endeared her to many as was evidenced by the large attendance at her funeral. Four sons with their families sincerely mourn her loss.

DEATH.

HAY.—At Lachute, Saturday, July 8th, Margaret Drew, wife of the late Jno. Hay, in her 82nd year.

McOUAT.—At Brownsburg, on Tuesday, July 13th, 1905, Margaret D. McOuat.

FARM FOR SALE.

A good first-class farm in Bethany, containing 82½ acres of land, well tilled, solid brick house, outbuildings in good order, good spring and the best of water, near to church, post office, and factory. Will be sold on terms to suit purchaser. For particulars apply to the proprietor MRS. G. DOUGLAS, Bethany.

A good farm containing 100 acres on the 10th concession of Chatham, 100 acres on 9th concession opposite, part in good timber and part under cultivation. Good house and out-buildings, well fenced and water brought in by pipes. Cheese factory on corner of the farm. Convenient to store, post-office, blacksmith shop, grist and saw mill. Parties purchasing may have the privilege of buying present crop and stock. Further particulars apply to JAMES A. MCGIBBON, Dalesville.

Keep Cool  
Don't Worry

Go to Hope's if you want satisfaction in ice-cream made with pure fruit flavors.

We have some imitations but no equals in catering to the public in this one specialty.

Our Soda Fountain is now going. Delicious Beverages with pure Fruit Syrups of the very best. Our service is good and everything clean, cool and inviting.

Jno. Hope,  
Baker & Confectioner

900 DROPS

## CASTORIA

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

INFANTS & CHILDREN

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

Recipe of Old Dr. SAMUEL PITCHER

Pumpkin Seed -  
Aloes -  
Rhubarb -  
Sulphur -  
Sassafras -  
Peppermint -  
Oil of Turpentine -  
Worm Seed -  
Castor Oil -  
Blistering Plaster

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

Bears the Signature of  
*Chas. H. Fletcher*  
NEW YORK.

At 6 months old  
35 DROPS - 35 CENTS

EXACT COPY OF WRAPPER.

# CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature

of

*Chas. H. Fletcher*

In Use For Over Thirty Years

# CASTORIA

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

## To Builders.

Are you in need of building material, such as Fire Bricks, Fire Clay, Drain Pipes, Farm Tiles, Brick, Portland Cement, Plaster Board, Chimney Linings, Laths, Plaster Paris, Asbestos, Etc., Etc.

Ring up Telephone 29, for whatever you may require.

J. W. Cottingham

Store & Farm For Sale.

Farm comprises 150 acres, 90 of which is under cultivation and 60 in valuable timber land. Sugar bush of about 1000 trees, convenient to residence and well equipped. Good new house, well finished and heated by furnace, and water in the house and barn. The general Store and Post Office adjoin the house. There is also a fine orchard with about 100 trees bearing. Churches, blacksmith shop and schoolhouse all in sight. The country round admits of a fine growing business. For further particulars apply to JOHN WESTGATE, Mille Isle, P.Q.

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

## J. D. CAMPBELL & CO.,

CALL AT OUR UPTOWN STORE FOR YOUR GROCERIES

.. Also ..

Flour & Feed, Feed Corn, Meal, All Finest Quality.

## Flour and Feed Merchants LACHUTE, QUE.

## Summer Underwear, Hosiery, Etc.

Men's Underwear in Cashmere, Union, Balbriggan and Cotton from sizes 36 in. to 44 in. Men's ½ hose in Wool, Cashmere and Cotton. White and Colored Shirts soft and stiff bosoms, Collars, Ties, etc., (Tooke's make.)

Ladies, Misses and Childs' Cotton Vests with Straps, Sleeves, Short Sleeves, etc., Bleached and white.

Ladies, Misses & Childs' Hose in Lisle Thread, Cashmere and Cotton, plain and ribs, all prices.

## H. J. Giles & Bro.

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



## LOUISA.

A most enjoyable time was spent at Vary's Grove on Dominion Day, where dancing and other amusements were enjoyed by all.

Miss J. M. Newton of Sutton, is spending a few weeks the guest of her friend Miss M. K. M. Seale.

Mr. and Mrs. John Batters of Montreal visited their many friends here last week.

We are glad to report that Mr. J. Matthews who met with a serious accident last week, is recovering and we hope to see him amongst us soon again.

Miss J. M. Robinson of Brownsburg spent Dominion Day the guest of her mother Mrs. L. Robinson.

Miss E. E. Neill who spent the winter in Montreal, has returned home to her parents.

Mr. John Woods of Shrewsbury visited friends in Louisa on Sunday.

Mr. George Neill of Louisa was the welcome guest of Mr. and Mrs. J. McLean on Sunday.

## FISHING.

According to advertisements, all summer resorts are alike. They are the best ever—but if fishing is better anywhere else than it is in "Georgian Bay" we do not know where it is. There is a greater variety of fish in this water than anywhere else, and they are always hungry. No one ever counted the fish in the Georgian Bay, but those that have been caught there have been counted and eaten, and if you read the Government reports on fisheries, you know that Georgian Bay supplies more fish than any other equal body of water in the world. Georgian Bay has a monopoly on fish. The only place you can afford to fish is where the fish are numerous, big and delicious in flavor, and that place is Georgian Bay—so the fishermen say. Suppose you send for booklet, issued by Grand Trunk Railway System, telling about the home of the bass, pickerel, pike and the noble trout family.

Address J. QUINLAN, D.P.A.G.T.R'y., Montreal.

## Upper Lachute Exams.

Possible Marks 1300:—

Grade IV—Alice McClure 1062, Jessie McLean 1051.

Grade III—Barbara Nichol 1148, Katie Boa 1030, Helen Dolg 851.

Grade II—Janet McClure 1109, Howard Nichol 940, Andrew Nichol 931, Maggie McClure 761, Allan McLean 739, Albert Leishman 695.

Primer II—Robert Dolg 944.

Primer I—Norman Boa 442.

## Dalesville School.

Grade III—Jessie McArthur 3207, Alice McGibbon 2848, Russell Bennett 2674, (Ada Morrow 1370, and Charlie Vary 537, absent during part of exam).

Grade II SR—Maggie McArthur 2232, Katie Bennett 2203, Hubert Barker 2111, George Graham 2015, Alice Dixon 1706.

Grade II JR.—John Tomalty 810, Joshua Maher 801, Maggie Vary 473.

Grade I, PART II—Elizabeth MacArthur 1530, George McCormick 1186, Emily Barker 1135.

Grade I PART I—Alma Dixon 774, Edna Dixon 567, Alma Marshall 595, Charlie Graham 526, Bertha Graham.

## MUSKOKA.

Do you know the place? If not, your pleasure has suffered. Take a free trip, a mental little journey through Muskoka by asking for that handsome Muskoka Folder issued by the Grand Trunk Railway System, —it contains a large map, fifteen views, and a fund of facts. Take the journey some evening after supper with your wife and children. Then slam the door on the doctor for 1905 by taking your family on a real journey through the Muskoka District this summer. Less than a day's journey from principal American cities. The Ideal Family Resort. For all particulars apply to J. QUINLAN, D.P.A.G.T.R'y., Montreal.

## CASTORIA.

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

## BEECH RIDGE.

Mr. Percy Funcheon spent Thursday here. Mr. Albert Hamilton is home after an absence of seven years, visiting his parents at "Willow Cottage."

Mr. and Mrs. M. Smith Miss Ruby and Master Leslie are enjoying a short vacation in Montreal.

Miss L. Cooke is spending her well earned holiday with her parents at "Maple Cottage."

Mrs. D. H. Loynachan and daughter Adele are visiting at "Avonmoore" the guests of Mr. and Mrs. R. C. Morris.

Rev. Mr. Ballantyne conducts prayer-meeting here on Thursday night at 8 p.m. We are pleased to note the interest taken in our Sunday School and prayer-meetings by the Rev. Mr. Ballantyne. As these are the only services held here for some time they are looked forward to with pleasure and are enjoyed by all.

Mr. Thor. Morris of Auckland, New Zealand and Mr. T. McCole of Pettit Brule, visited friends at "Avonmoore." Mr. Thor. Morris has been absent from this part for over forty years and we are pleased to welcome him once again. He left on Monday for the West where he intends meeting his nephew Mr. Wm. Morris of New Zealand and with him to look over parts of the West with a view of starting a large ranch.

## HOME AGAIN.

Mr. Albert E. Hamilton, son of Mr. Edward Hamilton of Beech Ridge, will make an extended visit to his old home here this summer. Since leaving the Dominion, Mr. Hamilton has seen a great deal of the world, and has already achieved a high position in his chosen profession of art. In the recent exhibition of the News-papers Artists Society, held at the Great Southern Hotel, in Columbus, Ohio, Mr. Hamilton sold 52 of the 70 drawings he had on exhibition, which is an excellent record considering that it was the first public exhibition of his work in painting and drawing. There were about a dozen artists with work on sale, but Mr. Hamilton sold more than any other of his fellow artists. Since Mr. Hamilton left Montreal, he has travelled widely, but for the past year or more has been the artist employed on the Columbus Citizen, the leading evening newspaper of the Capitol of Ohio, where he has taken a high rank on account of his high class work. His cartoons and other contributions to the columns of the Citizen have been among the features of that publication. When Mr. Hamilton left Montreal he went to Liverpool, England, whence he travelled over the British Isles, as well as visited large sections of continental Europe. During this roving period, he went to Buenos Ayres, Argentina, and had arranged to go to South Africa in charge of a large consignment of horses for the Boer war, but did not make the long trip. He afterwards returned to this country and worked at designing plush and carriage robes in Maine & New Hampshire, soon after entering the New England Art College at Boston, Mass., where he pursued a thorough course in illustrating and commercial art. His engagement by the Columbus Citizen soon followed. For four years previous to settling down to the life of an artist, Mr. Hamilton was a clever acrobat and traveled extensively with a number of prominent companies in this country and abroad. The home coming of the rising young artist (for he is now but twenty four years of age,) will be welcomed by a host of his old friends, who will be eager to take the hand of a former school fellow who has made a name and much fame in the "States"

## ARUNDEL.

The Arundel Lodge, No. 1475, held their celebration of the Battle of the Boyne on Wednesday, in keeping with their usual custom. There was a very fair turn out and much of the day's enjoyment was marred by the heavy rain, and the severe thunder and lightning storm. The refreshment

booths were conducted under the auspices of the Anglican Church and reflected great credit for the capable manner in which they were handled. In the evening Mr. J. John of Lachute, treated the friends who had gathered to some very interesting recitations, both humorous and pathetic afterwards giving a fireworks display which was greatly appreciated.

## The Well At The Door.

The day was hot  
And burned the sun  
Withered the leaves and fell.  
While at my window,  
I hourly heard  
Sound of pump at the cooling well.  
The sound at the pump  
As the people came  
To quench and cool their thirst,  
And carry away  
Of it all they will—  
Yet bubbles it as at first.  
And I thought when hearing them  
Come and go,  
These thirsty ones to day  
To this well of earth  
With its cooling draughts,  
How its waters their thirsts allay.  
And then methought  
Of the well of Life,  
The Christ, He the Fountain's Head:  
How slow we are  
When athirst and faint.  
We seek other wells instead.  
Oh how faint and tired  
In life's great heat,  
We fall athirst by the way.  
While we long and seek  
For to satisfy,  
At the passing wells of the day.  
The wells of pleasure,  
Of fame and gold,  
The wells of power so great,  
When right by our side  
Bubbles up so cool  
Life's water our thirst to shake.  
Oh ye who rush  
In life's busy way,  
Turn your feet to this cooling Spring  
Which gushes forth  
By life's weary road,  
And to the thirst new life doth bring.  
D.H.H.

## MABEL.

Miss Ellen MacGregor of Ottawa has been spending the last few weeks here the guest of Miss Lizzie Clark.

Mrs. W. J. Warwick has returned home after spending a weeks visit with friends in Cushing.

Quite a number attended a picnic at Lake Louisa last week, from this place and report a very enjoyable time.

Miss Maude Warwick entertained a few friends at a quilting on Wednesday last, it being the occasion of her eighteenth birthday.

Rev. Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Crewe of Lachute, were guests of Mr. W. J. Warwick, Appleton Cottage, recently.

Mr. and Mrs. Satter Clarke gave a party to quite a large number on Tuesday evening.

TO LET,—Maple Grove Cottage, at Lake Louisa a pretty summer cottage. Apply to THOMAS SEALE, LAKE LOUISA.

## SUPERIOR COURT.

Canada  
Province of Quebec } No. 374  
District of Terrebonne }

Lowell P. Gunson and Elvira Gunson both merchants and importers of Rochester, in the State of New York, one of the United States of America, and doing their business in partnership under the style of "L. P. Gunson & Co."

vs Plaintiff  
Demien Masson farmer of the parish of St. Benoit said district,  
and Defendant

The said Demien Masson and Opponent  
The said Demien Masson and Mrs. Olesime Leroux, his wife, duly separated as to property with her husband both of the parish of St. Benoit, and the Demien Masson to authorize his said wife.

Garnishees  
It is ordered the Plaintiffs to appear in this cause within a month.

St. Scholastique, 13th July, 1905.  
GRIGNON & FORTIER, P.C.S.  
J. D. Ledue, attorney for Opponent.

## 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. A Postal Card will fetch us to you by address—

Hardies' Bakery,  
BROWNSBURG.

# WE KNOW NO EQUAL



That is absolute fact, although others may say they have the best on the market.

## Our EMPIRE CREAM SEPARATOR

has proved itself most satisfactory to the farmers of Argenteuil. Why not try ours if you intend getting one.

Now as to farming implements, don't forget that you can buy all machinery of the very best makes at lowest prices considering the value you are receiving.

McCormick Binders, Mowers, Rakes, Perin Sulky and Walking Plow, Keystone Hay Loaders and the ever serviceable Chatham Wagon.

We have just received a car load of fine buggies, which I intend selling at low prices and on very easy terms. Be sure to call and see them before buying elsewhere.

# H. A. Blair

## McFAUL BROS. ADVT.

## Now is Your Time

TO SECURE YOUR PICK FROM THE



LARGEST STOCK of CARPETS and LINOLIUMS between Montreal and Ottawa. We are direct importers from Great Britain and can give you real bargains in these lines. We have them in Axminster, Brussels with borders to match, Tapestry, Wool and Union.

Linoleums in 1, 2 and 4 yds. wide. Quality 1st, 2nd and 3rd. Remember these are not Canadian Goods, but are well seasoned and will wear twice as long as other goods.

Ready-made Clothing for men and boys. Ladies' Ready-to-wear goods, Suits, Skirts, Blouses, & Shirt Waist Suits.

## Lachute's Bargain Centre.

## Our Stock in Furniture

Was never as complete as it is now, and our prices as low : : : :

10, 15 and 20 p.c. discount on

## Baby Carriages and Go-Carts,

We have a very large assortment of Parlor Suites from \$20.00 to \$65.00, also Bed Room Suites, Dining Suites, Sideboard, Extension Tables, Chairs, Parlor Tables, Oak Morris Chairs, Ladies' Desks, & Secretaries, Roll Top Desks, Springs & Mattresses, Pictures, Paper Racks, etc. We also frame pictures, and are agents for the famous Ostermoor Elastic Felt, Mattresses, & Hercules Springs. We solicit a call from you before buying elsewhere and convince yourself.



Lachute Furniture Factory

## J. R. McQuat's Adv.

STRICTLY PURE PARIS GREEN.

JUST RECEIVED A CAR OF COARSE SALT

THE HIGHEST MARKET PRICE PAID FOR WOOL

We have a full stock of Builders Supplies, Roofing Felt, Building Paper, Nails, Glass, Putty, Door Locks, Hinges, Pure double boiler and raw linseed oil, Pure white lead, Floor Paints. The Sherwin Williams Ready mixed Paints.

J. R. McQUAT



# His Favorite Niece;

—OR—

## A SECRET REVEALED.

### CHAPTER XXXIX.—(Continued.)

The dull, leaden hours passed on. He had no strength; for many hours he had taken no nourishment. He called Hettie to him.

"Does a righteous man's blessing ever do any good?" he asked, in a thick, hoarse whisper.

"Yes," she answered.

There was no time to stop and think, with those dying eyes fixed on her face.

"Then a bad man's curse must do harm!" he moaned; and Hettie had no answer for him.

The evening deepened, silence crept over the land, and the shadow of death grew darker over the cottage. The grim king had drawn one step nearer, and Martin Ray had gathered all his energies together to do battle with him. He spoke to himself, not to Hettie.

"I will not die until I have seen Leah. What is it I have laid upon her? Something heavy, and black, and bitter. I must take it off. I will not die until she comes."

In this the hour of her distress, friends and neighbors were good to Hettie. She was never left alone. But Martin Ray would have no strange women in his room—no nurses, no friendly helpers for him; and he gave no thought to the terror that his lonely child must feel.

As this world fell from him and the light of another grew clearer to him, he saw more distinctly the face of his lost daughter.

"Leah," he cried, incessantly. "Leah, I want you Leah, come to me! Leah, I cannot die! O, Heaven I cannot die!"

Hettie had borne so much that she did not even cry out when he turned his angry despairing, dying face to hers and said,—

"Why did you not go? Since one must leave me, why did you not go and leave her with me?"

They were cruel words that her tender heart did not resent even then. She excused him even to herself, saying that he did not know what he was uttering, he did not understand. The cold hand of Death pressed him more closely. There was something of dignity in the way in which Martin Ray threw out his arms in despair.

"I will not die until I have seen Leah!" he cried. "I know—I have read—that the curse of a father brings to a child. She did not merit it. I must take it away. If I do not, her life will be spoiled. Hettie, give me something that I may live until she comes. I can hear horses galloping up the hill—I hear carriage wheels—I hear the rush of the wind, the roar of the sea; I can hear—oh, Leah, make haste!"

But Hettie knew that no carriage could drive up to their cottage, and she tried her best to tranquilize him. His cries grew feebler; the incessant beating of his hand on the pillow stopped; there was a curious look on his face, gray, livid, and startles.

She knelt down by his side and took one of the numbed hands in hers, and laid it upon her head.

"I have loved you and served you faithfully, father," she said; "have you no blessing for me?"

The hand lay there like lead; the dying eyes looked into hers, and in them she read a terrible craving.

"I want Leah!" he muttered.

Suddenly the gray shades changed into darkness; and Hettie, seeing a new and terribly strange expression on the worn face, rose from her knees with a startled cry. The women waiting below came running up; and as they did so the sound of some unusual stir below told that Sir Arthur and Leah had arrived. At the same moment something like a shudder passed over the dying man. The next instant a soul had gone forth to meet its Judge, and the Angel of Death sheathed his sword. Martin Ray was dead.

It was little wonder that Hettie, dazed and stunned, fell forward upon the quiet heart that was to love and to hate no more.

When she opened her eyes again, it was Leah who held her in her arms. One minute had passed, yet to Hettie it seemed many hours.

"Too late!" she heard some one say. Then Leah placed her gently in the chair, and went over to her father. She knelt down by his side, and a bitter cry came from her lips.

"I am too late," she said—"too late! Oh, Hettie, he has never taken that cruel curse from—oh! I am too late!"

She took the cold, motionless hand in hers, and the silence in the room was broken only by her sobs. All the past, with its great dread, and her great horror of it, passed over her as she looked at his face—the face that would never smile or frown upon her again.

The general, watching the scene, assured himself that it was better father and daughter had not met. There could have been nothing pleas-

sant in the words they would have exchanged; there would have been no real affection. Yet he had a lingering, half-superstitious wish that the terrible curse Martin Ray had hurled at Leah when they parted had been taken back.

"I am too late!" sobbed Leah. "Oh, Hettie, if I had but spoken to him once? I have often thought of him, often been sorry; and now I am too late! Tell me if he spoke about me, if he said anything, if he wished to see me? He was my own father, after all."

Sir Arthur withdrew, signing to the women to follow him. It was better to leave the sisters alone with their dead.

An hour afterward, when he went back, he found them locked in each other's arms, and he vowed to himself that they should not be parted again. Death had softened his heart and had inclined it to the fair and devoted child of his dead sister. He resolved that, if she would, she should come away with him, and leave him no more.

### CHAPTER XL.

Death has a majesty of its own; and General Sir Arthur Hutton, who had shown scant courtesy to Martin Ray when alive, who had indeed detested him, now that he was dead, showed due honor and respect to his memory. He remained at the cottage with Leah and Hettie, he attended the funeral, and then the little council was held which decided the fate of so many.

There was no sensation when the quiet funeral procession wound its way down the green hill to the pretty churchyard. Few knew that the once popular "Voice of the People" was laid to rest here, that the man who had taught sedition and treason, whose voice had been as a flame of fire, slept his last long sleep in the quiet churchyard. The waves sang his requiem.

Martin Ray had left nothing but his name. In one sense his daughters were pleased that it was so. It disproved, they thought, most conclusively many of the charges brought against him. He had not made money out of his starving admirers.

The funeral was over, and the general and his two nieces sat in the little parlor, where the blinds were still drawn and the gloom of death still lingered. Now that the last solemn rites had been performed, the general was anxious to return home; it was of no use spending even another hour in Southwood. But he wanted to take Hettie back with him.

At their first interview he had been so entirely captivated by Leah that he had not taken much notice of Hettie. He remembered only that she was fair, sweet, and winsome, and that although he was angry and irritated with her, he could not help admiring her faithful love and devotion to one of the most unprepossessing of men. He had taken her sister away, and had forbidden all mention of her name; but his anger had been against the girl's father, and not against herself. Now that her father was dead, it seemed to him the most natural thing in the world he should adopt her.

He asked her to return with him, to live with him as his daughter, and not to leave them again. He liked her all the better because she was in no hurry to accept the invitation. The girl's heart was still sore with the old pain. She could not forget all at once that this man who was willing now to make her his adopted daughter had denounced her father in most unmeasured terms; she could not forget the scene in the gloomy little house in Manchester. In death, as in life, her heart was faithful to her father. Had he lived, she would have refused every overture from Sir Arthur; as it was, she was with difficulty persuaded even to listen to him.

On the day of the funeral he asked her what she intended to do. She told him that she should live on there at the cottage and continue her teaching. She could always earn enough money for her maintenance. Sir Arthur looked at her, so young, so fair, so refined, and he vowed to himself that it should never be. Then he talked to Leah. He would do nothing without consulting her. Her eyes filled with tears when she heard of his generous proposal.

"It is the only thing wanting to make my life perfectly happy," she said. "I love Hettie so dearly! No one will ever know what it cost me to leave her."

Yet it did not seem sure that Hettie would consent. To live in grand houses, to wear costly jewels and rich dresses, to have every luxury that the world can give was not much to Hettie. The world could really give her nothing, for she knew

it had nothing to give. The general's offer would have been no temptation to her but for her great love for Leah. Sir Arthur was perfectly frank.

"Leah," he said, "I look upon as my adopted child, as my own daughter. From the moment she turned to me, acknowledging her mother's wish—from that moment she has been to me my own. You, Hettie, can never take her place, nor even stand near her in my affections!"

To which Hettie, with a slight flush on her fair face, said that she had not the least wish to rival Leah, that she had clung to her father, and that, if the choice were offered to her again, she should do the same thing.

Sir Arthur was not in the least offended at her words; he seemed to like her all the better for them. He kissed her, and her face flushed a little at his caress.

"Come with me, Hettie," he said. "You shall be my daughter. Leah is my heiress; but I will give you a fortune."

"I do not wish any fortune," she answered, simply; "I have no use for money. But I do want Leah, I would be Leah's maid in order that I might be near her."

And Sir Arthur thought, as he saw the two sisters embrace each other, that it would be a thousand pities ever to part them again. They were in perfect contrast, yet there was something similar in the two faces. Leah was proud, Hettie's was tender. Leah was brilliant with the dark beauty of her face, the statuesque grace of her magnificent neck and shoulders; Hettie was all that was most sweet and winsome. Men would probably admire Leah more, but love Hettie best.

Sir Arthur wished with all his heart that his sister had lived, that she might have seen these two fair women. How she would have loved them! And now they were both alone in the world and quite dependent on him. In her way, Hettie was as deserving as Leah. He would give her a handsome fortune; he could do that without injury to Leah's interests. She might marry well; or, when Leah had married Sir Basil, this girl, who had been so true and so loving to her father, might prove a comfort to him. Had it been the general's wish alone to make her home at Brentwood, Hettie would have refused; but she could refuse nothing to the beloved sister whom she had loved so well and had lost so long.

The general said all he had to say, and then went out to smoke a cigar by the sea-wall where Martin Ray and Sir Basil had often stood, leaving the sisters to finish the debate alone. When he had gone, golden-haired Hettie went up to her stately sister.

"Oh, Leah," she cried, "is there no other way in which we could be together? After all he said to our poor father I feel that I shall hate to live under his roof and eat his bread. If you would come and live with me, I would work so hard to keep you, and you should never work at all."

Leah laughed. How little this good sister of hers knew to what luxury she was accustomed! She kissed the sweet face.

(To be Continued.)

### BOOKS BARRED.

Burns and Whittier Removed From London Schools.

The Education Committee of the London (England) County Council has prepared a new Index Expurgatorius. Over 120 books, toy books, pictures, and toys are to be removed at once from the prize list for day schools, and eighty other books will disappear at once as soon as the stock is exhausted.

In the future no school boy will be rewarded by a copy of Burns' poems or Charles Lamb's "Essays of Elia." Two books on cricket, including Blackwood's "Jubilee Book of Cricket," have been taken off the list, and perhaps Sir A. Conan Doyle's "Rodney Stone" is too pugilistic for the rising generation. When the stocks of the "Ingoldsby Legends" and of "Smiles on Thrift" are gone they will not be renewed.

A good many books on war, Whittier's poems, Henry's "Treasure of the Incas," and "With Stanley on the Congo" are to be barred. Furthermore, Mrs. Hemans' poems, Leigh Hunt's essays, "Nelson and His Captains," "Shakespeare's Heroines," "The Four Georges," and "Cromwell and His Times," are condemned.

"I thought some one would be smiling at the list," said Sir William Collins, the Chairman of the Education Committee, when seen regarding the matter, "but I defy anyone to scent dogma or any religious or political question behind it. We have simply revised the prize list of the late School Board, that is all, and it is absurd for anyone in all Scotland to find fault because we have left out Burns' poems. Books have been added that we thought should be added, and books have been removed for various reasons—that they were not suitable, or out of date, and so on."

Many a man who carries a night key needs a wife to open the door for him.

# The Farm

## SPRAYING POTATOES.

For several years considerable loss has been suffered by many farmers in Canada on account of the destruction of potato vines by fungous diseases and insects. Numerous experiments have been conducted over the North American continent and thousands of potato growers have contributed their experience, with the result that has been severally proven that spraying from two to three times during the season means an increase in yield of from 75 bushels to 150 bushels per acre over potatoes not sprayed and subject to the same conditions of climate and tillage. Spraying is not an expensive operation; it takes a little time, but it pays. It will add \$20 to \$25 to the profits of the crop per acre. The spraying operations should commence when the plants are six or eight inches high, and the treatment should be repeated at intervals of ten or fourteen days, in order to keep the plants well covered with Bordeaux mixture throughout the growing season. During epidemics of blight it may be necessary to spray as often as once a week. The formula for Bordeaux mixture is: Six pounds of copper sulphate, four pounds of quicklime and fifty gallons of water. Dissolve the sulphate in some warm water, and also slake the lime in a separate vessel. Whenever beetles are plentiful add one pound of Paris green to the Bordeaux mixture required to spray an acre.

Canadian farmers should not be satisfied with their present yield of potatoes. Two to four hundred bushels per acre should be our average crop. Two hundred bushels is too small a yield on a well cultivated farm. Three hundred to five hundred would be a better average. Potatoes need attention and careful cultivation as well as thorough spraying to produce the best results.

## SHEEP NOTES.

Sheep greatly improve land when too many are not kept on an acre. The best way to get rid of old sheep is to fatten and sell to the butchers.

Very few, if any, sheep should be kept after they are six years old.

As a rule, the hotter the climate, the thinner the fleece of sheep.

It requires regular feeding and steady growth to make good wool or good lambs.

Sheep have excellent digestion and hence they utilize feed to the fullest degree.

The best wool and the best mutton are obtained from sheep that have been growing all their lives.

If the best profit is realized, not only the wool but the mutton and the lamb must contribute their part.

While sheep half fed and half cared for may produce a profit, all of the profit they could produce and do not is a loss.

The best way to clean a wood pasture where the young sprouts are becoming troublesome is to turn in the sheep.

A short legged, short bodied sheep is often heavier and will produce more than one that looks considerably larger.

In growing the finest quality of wool, the grass, hay or the water will in a measure effect the quality.

Look out in good season for the breeding ram this fall; be sure that he possesses individual merit and that he will improve your flock.

In nearly all cases when necessary to wean the lambs, it is best to do so gradually rather than all at once.

On account of their being so very timid, sheep ought not to be pastured in the same field along with other stock.

If we put a bell on at least one sheep out of half a dozen, we may be reasonably sure that dogs will not attack them. The tinkling sound seems to make the dogs suspect danger.

## DAIRY NOTES.

Butter that is coated with a layer of salt crystals is not wanted.

The deeper milk is set the less airing the cream gets while rising.

Heavy salting destroys the flavor of good butter.

Kicking cows are generally educated to it by abuse.

The whole of the cream should be stirred every time fresh cream is added.

Nothing will atone for poor processes and lack of care in butter making.

If butter be churned until compacted, no amount of washing will entirely rid it of milk.

Working out the buttermilk and working in the salt is where the over-working is done.

Butter is often bitter because of impure foods, or from holding the cream too long.

The value of the dairy cow depends upon the amount of milk or butter she will produce.

To a considerable extent the flavor of the butter depends upon the flavor of the food given to the cow.

While weighing a cow's milk will not cause her to give any more milk, it may enable you to substitute a better one.

## THE BOT FLY.

The insects lay their eggs on the hair of the animals, and in doing take care to select such portions of the body as are easily reached by the horse with its tongue. The eggs are deposited in lines along the hairs, and these set up a slight irritation, which causes the animal to lick the part of the body with the object of relieving itself of the cause of the annoyance. The heat of the animal's tongue at once dissolves the glutinous solution by which the eggs are attached to the hair, with the result that the ova are borne away on the tongue, and transferred to the mouth, whence they find their way down the alimentary canal, and into the stomach in due course. Horses which are kept confined to their stables from one end of the year to the other rarely suffer from these pests. It is among horses that have a run on grass that they are most troublesome. The reasons for this is that the animals which are kept confined to their stables are regularly groomed, and that any eggs which may be laid are thus removed before they can effect a transference into the stomachs of their intended hosts.

## THE DRY FEED SYSTEM.

The dry feed system is becoming more and more popular for raising chickens. It is claimed that the labor and bother is much reduced and the chickens grow better and the death rate is smaller.

Some growers feed only once a day with the grain and meat mixture, but the more common method is to feed several times daily. The mixture of fine grain and meat scraps can be bought already prepared for use at most poultry supply stores. It is fed mixed with chaff and gravel, to which the chickens have access at all times and look after their own feed and exercise for the most part.

## THE PLAGUE IN INDIA.

Over 250,000 Have Died in Three Months.

Mr. Brydick, Secretary of State for India, has directed the following reply to be sent to a correspondent who drew his attention to an allegation brought against the Government of India of concealing from the public the real extent of the plague on the Punjab:

"I am directed by the Secretary of State in Council to say that in the months of March, April, May, 1904, when plague was virulent in the Punjab, the total number of deaths from the disease was, as stated, over 250,000. There is no concealment of the figures, as they are published every month in the official gazettes of the local Government, and are reproduced in the Indian newspapers.

"It is expected that the disease will diminish, as in previous years, during the course of the next few months, but judging by past experiences, its recrudescence during the winter months is unfortunately only too probable.

"It is not the case that in combating plague the Government of India is without a policy. Every practicable measure that gives prospects of success, and that it is not utterly opposed to the habits and sentiment of the people has been, and will continue to be tried. In every district there are medical officers whose duty is co-operate with the civil authority in advising and assisting the people, while there are well equipped laboratories for research work, and for a preparation of prophylactic fluid. The plague research expedition, which has recently been sent to India under the joint direction of the Royal Society and the Lister Institute, acting in communication with the Indian Government, should be regarded as strictly supplemental to the medical organization already existing in India, and not as superseding it. The numerical strength of the expedition has been fixed by the societies which control its operations, with reference partly to the nature of the investigation, and partly to the assistance which the expedition will receive in India from the medical services there."

## IF WE CHANGE THE SUN.

It is amazing to consider the possibilities if the sun were some other color. If it were blue, for instance, there would be only two colors in the world—blue and black; or, if it were red, then everything would be red or black. In the latter case we should have red snow, red lilies, black grass, black clear sky, and red clouds. There would be a little variety, however, if the sun were green. Things that are now yellow would still remain that color, but there would be no reds, purples, orange, or pinks, and very few of those cheery hues that make the world so bright and pleasant.

## A POLITE ENQUIRY.

During the South African war the censorship of soldiers' letters home was very strict. One soldier, who always sent an account of the doings of the regiment, which account was always blotted out by the censor, laid a plan for revenge. At the foot of his next letter he wrote: "Look under the stamp." The censor did so, after spending considerable time in steaming the stamp from the envelope. And he found these words: "Was it hard to get off?"



## THIS VETERAN GIVES REASONS

WHY HE PINS HIS FAITH TO  
DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS.

Worn Out With Chronic Kidney  
Disease — The Great Canadian  
Kidney Remedy Banished His  
Pains.

Acadia Siding, Kent Co., N. B.,  
June 26—(Special).—Calixte Richard,  
J. P., one of the most highly re-  
spected men in this part of the coun-  
try, has joined the great army of  
those who pin their faith to Dodd's  
Kidney Pills. As usual Mr. Richard  
has good reasons for what he does  
and he states them as follows:

"I have been troubled with Kidney  
Disease for forty years and the re-  
sult was I found myself a worn out  
man at seventy-two. But after  
using two boxes of Dodd's Kidney  
Pills I find all my pains are gone  
and I can employ all my days with  
the best results. I cannot let the  
opportunity pass of letting the  
public know the great good Dodd's  
Kidney Pills have done me."

Dodd's Kidney Pills cure all rheu-  
matic pains by removing the cause—  
Uric acid in the blood. They put  
vigor and energy in place of the  
pain.

### RUSSIANS ASSASSINATIONS.

A Formidable List During the  
Last Few Years.

What a strange being the man must  
be who has the ambition to be a  
high Russian official; it almost seems  
like signing one's own death war-  
rant to accept a portfolio in present  
times. The Governor of Baku was  
recently assassinated by a bomb; and  
apparently bomb-throwing has be-  
come quite a usual occurrence. I  
was looking over in a newspaper a  
list of the high officials assassinated  
during the last few years, writes T.  
P. O'Connor. Here it is; it is a  
formidable and dreadful list:

M. Bogolipoff, Minister of Educa-  
tion, by Karpovich, after the Univer-  
sity of St. Petersburg, April 15th,  
1902.

General Bogdanovich, Governor of  
Ufa, after a massacre of strikers,  
May 19th, 1903.

General Bobrikoff, Governor of Fin-  
land, by Eugen Schaumann, June  
17th, 1904.

Vice-Governor of Elizabethpol,  
Transcaucasia, July, 1904.

M. Plehve, Minister of the Interior,  
assassinated by means of a bomb as  
he was proceeding to have an audi-  
ence with the Czar, July 28th, 1904.

Lieut.-Col. Boguslavsky, Chief Ad-  
ministrator of the Surmarin district  
of the Caucasus, August, 1904.

Grand Duke Serigus, killed by a  
bomb at Moscow, February 17th,  
1905.

Amongst those on whom attempts  
have been made, in some cases in-  
volving serious injury, are M. Poble-  
donostoff, Procurator of the Holy  
Synod, March 1901; General Wahl,  
Governor of Vilna, May, 1902; Prince  
Obolenski, Governor of Kharkoff,  
August, 1902; M. Bessonoff, Chief of  
Police at Kharkoff, same time; Prince  
Galtzin, Governor-General of the  
Caucasus, October, 1903; M. Melen-  
ko, Chief of Police at Grodno, No-  
vember, 1903; Chief of Warsaw Po-  
lice, March, 1905; Governor of War-  
saw, May, 1905.

### IN COLONEL'S TOWN.

Things Happen.

From the home of the famous  
"Keyhole Keeyartah of Cartersville,"  
away down South, comes an enthu-  
siastic letter about Postum.

"I was in very delicate health, suf-  
fering from indigestion and a nerv-  
ous trouble so severe that I could  
hardly sleep. The doctor ordered  
me to discontinue the use of the old  
kind of coffee, which was like poison  
to me, producing such extreme dis-  
turbance that I could not control  
myself. But such was my love for  
it that I could not get my own con-  
sent to give it up for some time, and  
continued to suffer, till my father one  
day brought home a package of Pos-  
tum Food Coffee.

"I had the new food drink care-  
fully prepared according to directions,  
and gave it a fair trial. It proved  
to have a rich flavor and made a  
healthy, wholesome and delightful  
drink. To my taste the addition of  
cream greatly improves it.

"My health began to improve as  
soon as the drug effect of the old cof-  
fee was removed and the Postum  
Coffee had time to make its influence  
felt. My nervous troubles were  
speedily relieved and the sleep which  
the old coffee drove from my pillow  
always came to soothe and streng-  
then me after I had drunk Postum—  
in a very short time I began to sleep  
better than I had for years before. I  
have now used Postum Coffee for  
several years and like it better and  
find it more beneficial than when I  
first began. It is an unspeakable  
joy to be relieved of the old distress  
and sickness." Name given by Pos-  
tum Company, Battle Creek, Mich.

There's a reason.  
Read the little book, "The Road  
to Wellville," in each pkg.

### SULTAN'S KITCHEN.

The private kitchen of the Sultan  
of Turkey is a veritable fortress,  
consisting of a small chamber situ-  
ated to the right of the great en-  
trance, and is guarded by barred  
windows and an armor-plated door.  
The cook officiates under the ever-  
watchful eye of the keldarjhi bachi,  
one of the most weighty functionar-  
ies in Yildiz Palace at Constantin-  
ople, for the health, the very life, even  
of the ruler is at his mercy. When  
cooked, each dish is fastened with  
red wax, bearing the official seal  
of the keldarjhi, and remains her-  
metically closed until the seals are  
broken in the Sultan's own pres-  
ence. His Majesty's life is passed  
in a long series of elaborate pre-  
cautions. However, in spite of the  
care he takes of his health, Abdul  
Hamid, after a reign of twenty-five  
years, looks prematurely old and  
broken. His weakness is extreme and  
his body so thin that it is little  
more than a skeleton.

### POSTCARDS IN BATTLE.

A collector of postcards in St.  
Petersburg states that all the sol-  
diers in the Japanese army are sup-  
plied with very peculiar postcards.  
These cards are surrounded with an  
artistic mourning border, printed  
on a piece of white silk, and are  
worn by the Japanese soldiers on  
their chests. Before going to the  
war they write on the postcard the  
name and address of the person to  
whom they wish the information of  
their death to be sent. In case of  
death on the field of battle the post-  
cards are stamped with the seal of  
the regiment certifying the death of  
the bearer, and are sent to Japan.

### A LEADING BANK'S SUCCESS- FUL YEAR.

In another part of this paper will  
be found the report of the directors  
of the Sovereign Bank of Canada,  
which was adopted at the third an-  
nual meeting of the shareholders,  
held in Toronto on the 13th of this  
month. The most important an-  
nouncement contained in this report  
was that pertaining to the dividend,  
which has been raised from 5 per  
cent., as a result of a very success-  
ful year's work. In the course of an  
interesting address, it was pointed  
out by the General Manager, Mr. D.  
M. Stewart, that the total assets  
showed an increase for the year of  
\$3,065,000, which brings the total  
figure up to \$11,670,000. Over forty  
per cent. of these assets are immedi-  
ately available, while over a million  
dollars of the amount is in actual  
cash and clearing house exchanges.

An especially valuable feature of  
the business of the Sovereign Bank  
is the large number of its depositors,  
in contradistinction to those bank-  
ing institutions which are so largely  
dependent upon a few large deposi-  
tors. This is evidenced by the fact  
that the average deposit amounts to  
only \$311 per capita.

Equally satisfactory is the excep-  
tionally large distribution of loans,  
the bank having no less than 6,185  
borrowing customers—representing  
an average loan of \$1,440 per head.  
This avoidance of the tendency to  
depend upon a few large accounts re-  
duces the possibility of loss to a  
minimum.

The shareholders expressed them-  
selves as greatly pleased with the  
result of the year's business, and,  
indeed, they may well congratulate  
themselves upon the really wonderful  
progress that has been made by the  
Sovereign Bank under Mr. Stewart's  
careful management of its affairs.

### JOB WORTH THE GETTING.

The Speakership of the British  
House of Commons is a good job.  
With his salary of \$25,000 a year,  
it carries the use of a magnificent re-  
sidence in the Palace of Westminster,  
overlooking the Thames, and various  
allowances, perquisites, and prerogatives.  
And when the holder retires, or  
is retired, he drops into a com-  
fortable pension of \$20,000 a year  
for the remainder of his life and a  
peerage. Wm. Gully, the Speaker  
who has just retired—a grandson, by  
the way, of a boxing expert, book-  
maker, and Derby winner celebrated  
in his day—now enters upon the en-  
joyment of these pleasant things.

### A USEFUL MEMBER.

The small son of a clergyman who  
was noted for his tiresome sermons  
overheard two friends of his father  
saying how dry they were and how  
hard it was to keep awake during  
them. The following Sunday, while  
the minister was preaching, he was  
astounded to see his son throwing  
pebbles at the congregation. The  
clergyman frowned angrily at him,  
when the boy piped out in a clear  
treble voice:

"It's all right, pop. You go on  
preaching; I'll keep them awake."

### UNBEARABLE.

An English tourist, while resting  
at a wayside inn on a summer day  
in Galway, saw an Irishman driving  
a horse so thin that it staggered as  
it walked.

"Why don't you put more flesh on  
that nag?" the tourist exclaimed in-  
dignantly.

"More, is it?" the Irishman an-  
swered. "Why, by the powers! don't  
you see that the poor creature can  
hardly carry what little there is on  
him now?"

Virtue is not a matter of the  
vogue.

## SUNLIGHT SOAP REDUCES EXPENSE

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

Ask for the Octagon Bar.

### PERSONALLY CONDUCTED TOUR.

To California and Lewis and  
Clarke Exposition, Port-  
land, Oregon.

A personally conducted excursion  
to the Pacific coast via the Grand  
Trunk Railway System and connect-  
ing lines leaves Quebec July 5, and  
Montreal and Toronto July 6. The  
route will be via Chicago, thence  
through Council Bluffs to Omaha,  
Denver and Colorado Springs. Stops  
will be made at each of these places  
and side trips taken to Manitou,  
Cripple Creek, Garden of the Gods,  
etc. From there the party will con-  
tinue through the famous scenic  
route of the Denver and Rio Grande,  
through the Royal Gorge to Salt  
Lake City, thence to Los Angeles,  
San Francisco, Mt. Shasta, Port-  
land, Oregon, Seattle, Spokane, and  
home through St. Paul and Minnea-  
polis. The trip will occupy about  
thirty days, ten days being spent on  
the Pacific coast.

The price for the round trip, in-  
cluding railroad fare, Pullman tour-  
ist sleeping cars, all meals in the  
dining car, hotels, side trips, etc., is  
\$165.50 from Quebec, or \$160.50  
from Montreal and \$150.00 from  
Toronto. This first trip is designed  
as a vacation trip for teachers, al-  
though many who are not teachers  
will improve the opportunity of tak-  
ing the trip at the remarkably low  
price afforded.

For full particulars address E. C.  
Bowler, General Agent and Conduc-  
tor, Room 308, Union Station, Tor-  
onto.

"My dear friend, I must ask you  
to lend me at once \$5; I have left  
my purse at home and haven't a  
cent in my pocket!" "I can't lend  
you \$5 just now, but can put you  
in the way of getting the money at  
once!" "You are extremely kind."  
"Here's five cents; ride home and  
fetch your purse."

Pains, Like the Poor, Are Always  
With Us.—That portion of man's life  
which is not made up of pleasure is  
largely composed of pain, and to be  
free from pain is a pleasure. Simple  
remedies are always the best in treat-  
ing bodily pain, and a safe, sure and  
simple remedy is Dr. Thomas' Electric  
Oil. You cannot do wrong in giving it  
a trial when required.

### BULL FIGHTS.

A Spanish contemporary says that  
in 1904 nearly 12,000 bulls were  
killed in bull fights in Spain. The  
bulls killed about 10,000 horses. The  
best and most valuable bulls for the  
arena are raised on the vast estates  
of the Duke of Veragua, in Andalusia  
who has made a fortune out of this  
business.

A Sour Stomach and a Sour Temper  
travel hand-in-hand and are precursors  
of mental and physical wreck. Nine  
hundred and ninety-nine times in a  
thousand food ferment (indigestion)  
the cause. Dr. Von Stan's Pineapple  
Tablets keep the stomach sweet—aid  
digestion—keep the nerve centres well  
balanced—they're nature's pancreas—  
pleasant and harmless. 35 cents.—88

"What did papa say?" "He show-  
ed me the door." "And what did  
you say?" "I said it was certainly  
a very handsome door, but not what  
I had come to talk about. That  
made him laugh, and a minute later  
you were mine."

Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial  
is prepared from drugs known to be  
pure and is thoroughly reliable for the  
cure of cholera, dysentery, diarrhoea,  
griping pains and summer complaints.  
It has been used successfully by medical  
practitioners for a number of years  
with gratifying results. If suffering  
from any summer complaint it is just  
the medicine that will cure you. Try a  
bottle. It sells for 25 cents.

### CHURCH BUILT BY CONVICTS.

Outside Portland Prison, England,  
is St. Peter's Church, which is used  
by the public and was constructed by  
convicts. It is the only edifice in  
Great Britain that can lay claim to  
this distinction. It is attended  
mainly by the officers of the prison  
and the military station in the  
neighborhood at Verne Citadel, the  
highest point in the island, although  
those who live near may go there if  
they wish.



## DO YOU WANT PURE TEA?

not mixed with sweepings, dust or refuse, but the  
CHOICE YOUNG LEAVES,  
carefully selected, manufactured and packed in lead to  
PRESERVE THEIR FRESHNESS.  
That's why you want

# Blue Ribbon

TEA

### ENGLISH STATURE.

Statistics have recently been col-  
lected of the height of 10,000 Eng-  
lish boys and men. At the age of  
seventeen these averaged 5ft. 8in.;  
at the age of twenty-two, 5ft. 9in.;  
at seventeen they weighed 142 lbs.;  
at twenty-two, 153 lbs. No nation  
is increasing in height and weight so  
rapidly as the British. In fifty years  
the average has gone up for the  
whole nation from 5ft. 7in. to 5ft.  
8in.—The average height of the British  
upper classes at thirty years of  
age is 5ft. 8in.; of the farm laborer,  
5ft. 7 3/4-in. The criminal class  
brings down the average, as their  
height is but 5ft. 5 1/4-in.

### PLEASURE.

Pleasures are all the keener for  
rare indulgence.—Juvenal.

Give Holloway's Corn Cure a trial.  
It removed ten corns from one pair of  
feet without any pain. What it has  
done once it will do again.

### THE LAST WORD.

"Does your wife insist on having  
the last word?" said the man who  
asks impertinent questions.  
"Certainly not," answered Mr.  
Meekton. "She doesn't have to in-  
sist."

Dropsy is One Positive Sign of Kid-  
ney Disease.—Have you any of these  
unmistakable signs? Puffiness under  
the eyes? Swollen limbs? Smothering  
feeling? Change of the character of the  
urine? Exhaustion after least exer-  
tion? If you have these dropsical  
tendency and you shouldn't delay an  
hour in putting yourself under the great  
South American Kidney Cure.—86

### HE APPROVED.

"Didn't your new hat come home?"  
"No! The impudent milliner said  
she wanted an advance on it. And I  
told her to keep her old hat."  
"That's right, my dear. That's  
the proper spirit!"

A Pill for Generous Eaters.—There are  
many persons of healthy appetite and  
poor digestion who, after a hearty meal  
are subject to much suffering. The  
food of which they have partaken lies  
like lead in their stomachs. Headache,  
depression, a smothering feeling follow.  
The so-called indigestion for business or  
work of any kind. In this condition  
Parlee's Vegetable Pills will bring  
relief. They will assist the assimilation  
of the aliment, and used according to  
direction will restore healthy digestion.

### THE BEST HE HAD.

"Is this the best claret, Murphy?"  
asked the Irishman of his butler.  
"It is not, sorr," was the answer,  
"but it's the best ye've got."

Have You a Skin Disease?—Tetter,  
Salt Rheum, Scald Head, Ringworm,  
Eczema, Itch, Barber's Itch, Ulcers,  
Blisters, Chronic Erysipelas, Liver  
Spots, Prurigo, Psoriasis, or other  
eruptions of the skin—what Dr. Ag-  
new's Ointment has done for others it  
can do for you—cure you. One applica-  
tion gives relief. 35 cents.—87

### RAFFLING FOR AN ESTATE.

A curious direction was left in the  
will of the late Mr. W. H. Mainwar-  
ring, of Carlton, in the Colony of Vic-  
toria. The property is to be divided  
into six equal parts and numbered.  
Numbers corresponding to the por-  
tions are to be placed in envelopes,  
which are to be drawn from a box  
by the testator's six children. Each  
one will retain the portion of the  
estate corresponding with the num-  
ber drawn in the envelope.

Lever's Y-Z (Wise Head) Disinfect-  
ant Soap Powder dusted in the  
bath, softens the water and disin-  
fects.

"I feel very ill this morning, mam-  
ma." "Ill enough to go to bed?"  
"No-o, mamma." "Well, how ill do  
you feel?" "About queer enough  
to stay away from school!"

Pleasant as syrup, nothing equals it  
as a worm medicine, the name is Mo-  
ther Graves' Worm Exterminator. The  
greatest worm destroyer of the age.

### BRIAR PIPES.

The so-called briar pipe is not  
made of briar at all, but from the  
root of a particular kind of heather,  
called in French bruyere, which  
grows on the hillsides of the Tuscan  
Alps in North Italy and on the  
mountains of Corsica. English  
traders, finding the correct word  
bruyere somewhat difficult for the  
English tongue to pronounce, re-  
duced it to briar, and in this way the  
corruption crept in, and was estab-  
lished by popular usage. Originally  
Swiss peasants made snuff-boxes of  
this wood, and when snuff-taking be-  
came unfashionable the peasants  
turned their attention to making  
pipes from the root, and found a  
ready market for them.

He (after the ceremony).—"Do you  
really think I shall make a good  
mate, darling?" She—"Oh, you're  
all right! How do you like your  
captain?"



## WILSON'S FLY PADS

WILL CLEAR THEM OUT  
BEWARE OF SUBSTITUTES

## FEATHER DYEING

Cleaning and Dyeing and K14 Dyes cleaned. These  
can be sent by post, in per cent. the best place is

BRITISH AMERICAN DYEING CO.  
MONTREAL.

### PACIFIC COAST EXCURSIONS.

During June, July, August and  
September the Chicago and North  
Western Ry. will sell from Chicago,  
round trip excursion tickets to San  
Francisco, Los Angeles, Portland,  
Ore. (Lewis & Clarke Excursion), Se-  
attle, Victoria, Vancouver at very  
low rates. Correspondingly cheap  
fares from all points in Canada.  
Choice of routes, best of train ser-  
vice, favorable stopovers and liberal  
return limits. Rates, folders and  
full information can be obtained  
from B. H. Bennett, General Agent,  
2 East King St., Toronto, Ont. 81

"What I admire about Rejstven-  
sky," said one Russian officer, "is  
his reckless bravery." "Reckless  
bravery?" "Yes; in allowing him-  
self to get into the same ocean with  
the Japanese."

Good Digestion Should Wait on Ap-  
petite.—To have the stomach well is to  
have the nervous system well. Very  
delicate are the digestive organs. In  
some so sensitive are they that atmos-  
pheric changes affect them. When they  
become disarranged no better restora-  
tive is procurable than Parlee's Vegetable  
Pills. They will assist the digestion so  
that the hearty eater will suffer no in-  
convenience and will derive all the bene-  
fits of his food.

Johnnie—"Mamma, this book says  
knowledge is power." Mamma—  
"And it is, my child." Johnnie—  
"No, mamma, it isn't. I know  
there is pie in the pantry, but I  
can't get it."

Eighty Years Old—Catarrh of the  
Bladder. Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder  
cures him. Want any stronger evidence  
of the power of this wonderful remedy  
over this universal disease? Want the  
truth of the case confirmed? Write  
George Lewis, Shamokin, Pa. He says:  
"I look upon my cure as a miracle."  
It relieves in ten minutes.—89

"The ancient Chaldeans," observed  
the professor, "used to write their  
letters on bricks." "And a good  
idea, too," chimed in practical Mr.  
Graball. "Then, when a girl sent a  
fellow's letters back to him he could  
use 'em to build a stable or some-  
thing."

### ENGLISH SPAVIN LINIMENT

Removes all hard soft or calloused  
lumps and blemishes from horses, blood  
spavin, curbs, splints, ringbones,  
sweeney, stifles, sprains, sore and  
swollen throat, coughs, etc. Save \$50  
by use of one bottle. Warranted the  
most wonderful Blemish Cure ever  
known.

### PAVEMENT OF WHALEBONE.

A curious memento of the whaling  
industry of Monterey, in Mexico, re-  
mains in the pavement leading up  
from the street to the west door of  
the church of San Carlos de Borromeo.  
This is one of the churches  
founded by the Spanish missionary  
fathers, and is still in excellent re-  
pair. The round, mushroom-like ob-  
jects in the pavement are the verte-  
brae of the great mammals. The  
pavement is in good condition and  
seems to wear well.

Do you catch cold easily?  
Does the cold hang on? Try

## Shiloh's Consumption Cure

The Lung  
Tonic

It cures the most stubborn kind  
of coughs and colds. If it  
doesn't cure you, your money  
will be refunded.

Prepared by S. C. Wells & Co., 205  
E. 10th St., LeRoy, N. Y., Toronto, Can.



# WOOL! WOOL!

Bring us your Wool,  
We need a lot this  
Season and we pay  
**22c. per lb.**

White Front,  
**G. L. Meikle & Co.**  
**OUR NEW**  
**SPRING STOCK**

Is daily arriving and we are replenishing our store with a more replete stock than ever. Talk about variety. We have it in every line and in large quantity.

**EVERY DEPT. IS FULL**

Do you want Bargains? If so then come along to our store. We treat you right and give you good goods at low prices. Try us and be satisfied.

**J. N. A. CARRIERE**  
St. Philippe



**WARTHAN and WARD**

Hay Cars & Forks, Pulleys and  
Truck Outfits, also Pure Manilla  
Rope and Binder Twine, at prices  
that are sure to please you.

**T. McOUAT AND SON**  
HARDWARE MERCHANTS  
LACHUTE MILLS - QUE

## SAVINGS DEPARTMENT.

A deposit of \$1.00 or upwards will open  
an account.

This Bank affords to the public every  
banking facility.

The BANK of OTTAWA

Capital paid up \$2,500,000 - Rest \$2,500,000  
Lachute Branch, J. R. Parris, Manager.

## 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  
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

## Professional & Commercial.

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

Will be in office every Monday, Wed-  
nesday and Saturday.  
(Absent on Tuesday only.)

DR. R. R. STACKHOUSE, S.R.,  
DR. A. W. STACKHOUSE.  
SURGEON DENTISTS

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

## Here is Something to Interest Farmers.

The De Laval Cream Separator is the best that is made to day  
This is shown by the number of highest awards they have  
been given. Intending purchasers should certainly buy this  
machine. It is the most durable as well as the best skim-  
mer. We also have on hand a sample lot of Sewing Ma-  
chines of different makes, in handsome finish, guaranteed for  
5 years, at prices to suit. Also a car load of fine buggies in  
variety to suit buyers. Get a Maxwell Hay Loader now,  
as it is difficult to get them at the last moment.

JNO. SIMON, Agent, Lachute P. Q.

# WOOL! : : WOOL!

We are Paying  
**22c. per lb.**

For Wool, so hustle it along.

OUR WHITE WOOL BLANKETS  
at \$3.35 are extra good value.

## W. BANFORD.

P.S.—White Muslin Blouses.

## Special Values

In Men's and Boys ready-made suits, in Blue and  
Black Serges, and in Scotch and Canadian Tweeds  
We will offer 33 such lengths in Scotch & English  
tweeds at 25 per cent off for one week only, commencing  
on the 13th inst. See our latest styles in dress goods and  
costume cloths in voile, lustre, cashmere, corde de chene and  
London twine. Latest designs in muslins, etc.  
Try a package of Red Rose Tea, it is good tea.

**Chas. E. Ladouceur,**  
ST. ANDREWS, QUE.

**DR. E. LAURIN,**  
VETERINARY-SURGEON.  
Bell Tel. No. 114 Ste. Scholastique

**MALCOLM SMITH,**  
Licensed Auctioneer.  
P.O. Box 10. Lachute, Que.  
For the District of Terrebonne. Sales  
conducted in French and English.

**DR. HUGH B. FRASER, B.A.**  
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,  
BROWNSBURG - QUE.  
Graduate of McGill Medical College.

**DR. G. CHRISTIE,**  
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,  
MAIN STREET - LACHUTE, P.Q.

**J. E. VALOIS,**  
NOTARY PUBLIC,  
LACHUTE, P.Q.  
Money to Loan on Security.  
Office - BETHANY STREET

**J. L. St. JACQUES, L.L.L.,**  
ADVOCATE,  
Office open daily (except Tuesdays and  
Saturdays) on 1st floor, Roby's Block,  
Opposite Rodrigue's Hotel  
LACHUTE

**G. J. WALKER,**  
INSURANCE AND FINANCIAL AGENT,  
LACHUTE, P.Q.  
Notes discounted and Loans Made  
Only First-class Insurance Companies  
Represented.

## CANADIAN PACIFIC RY.

Home-seekers' Excursions

COLONIST CLASS

TO THE

CANADIAN NORTH-WEST

— July 15th —

**LEWIS & CLARK**

Centennial Exposition.  
PORTLAND, OREGON,

June 1st to October 15th, 1905

**\$75.50.**

Vancouver, Victoria,  
Seattle, Wash., Tacoma, Wash.,  
Portland, Ore.  
and return from Lachute.

Tickets now on sale, and good to return  
within 90 days from date issued, but not  
later than November 30th, 1905.

For Tickets and full information apply to  
W. J. TODD, or  
P. MONETTE.

## BUGGY HARNESS

For Sale Cheap. The undersigned has  
15 sets of harness all hand-made and of good  
quality, that he will sell at a reasonable  
price, also double harness, bridles, halters,  
double-breeching, pole-straps, martingales,  
and hame straps. Farmers, I want all your  
harness repairing and will do it  
cheaper and better  
than any saddler in town. I also claim to  
make the best and heaviest of harness. Old  
stand opposite the P.O.

WM. CRESWELL, Clyde St.

## GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM

**LEWIS & CLARK**

Centennial Exposition,

PORTLAND, OREGON,

June 1st to October 15th, 1905

Round Trip Fare **\$75.50**  
From Montreal.

Tickets on sale daily, and valid to return  
within 90 days from date of sale, but not  
later than November 30th, 1905.

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



# The Watchman

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

VOL. XXX.

LACHUTE, FRIDAY, JULY 21, 1905.

NO. 26

**OIL CAKE MEAL**  
**Feed Flour**  
**Very Lowest Prices.**

**Buy Walsh's Imperial**  
**— Patent —**  
**and get Canada's Best**  
**— Flour —**

**H. WALSH**  
**St. Andrews Flour Mills.**

We are paying 22cts per pound for wool in exchange for goods, which we are selling at prices away down.

McFAUL BROS.

We want eggs, 1000 dozen a week if we can get them. Highest prices.

W. BANFORD.

**Pure Manila Rope.**—The very best Manila Hay Fork Rope kept in stock in Lachute.  
T. McQUAT & SON.

Our carpeting and carpet squares are new patterns and very beautiful. Call and see them anyhow.

W. BANFORD

Just received another consignment of the H. Weib chocolate. These goods are known to be the finest and only procurable at

JNO. HOPES.

Those who have tasted the ice cream and fruit at the Sundry picnics at which Mr. Creswell has been present, evidence its quality by their attendance at his store on Main Street, whenever they come to Lachute.

Dress goods in great variety for Spring and Summer, as well as pile of prints and other wash goods.  
W. BANFORD.

**Haying Tools.**—A large stock of Scythes, forks, snaws, Rakes, Fork Handles, and etc., at right prices.

T. McQUAT & SON.

We are buying wool now, and paying, 22 cts. per lb. clean washed wool—until further notice.  
W. BANFORD.

**Life for the cows, Death for the bugs, Cow case and Paris Green**  
T. McQUAT & SON.

## FARM FOR SALE.

**FOR SALE.**—The farm of W. S. Armstrong, formerly owned by the late Charles Miller, within a few acres of St. Hermas Station. Good brick house and outbuildings (new), well watered, good sugar bush. Will sell farm stock, machinery, etc., or will sell farm alone, will sell farm with or without crop. Terms made known upon application to

W. S. Armstrong, St. Hermas Station.

## CRESWELL'S

**Fruits, Confectionery**  
**— And —**  
**Ice Cream Parlors.**

P.S.—We work for our reputation as well as for our living.  
Eat, drink and be merry. We furnish the materials.

**GEO. H. CRESWELL.**

## LOCAL NEWS

Mr. A. McGibbon spent Monday last in Montreal.

Mr. Diamond of Montreal, spent Sunday in town.

Miss Christina McGibbon is visiting friends in Montreal this week.

Miss Boucher of Montreal, was a guest at Ivan Bower this week.

G. H. Perley, Esq., M.P., spent Tuesday and Wednesday in town.

Mrs. White of Toronto is here on a short visit to her mother Mrs. R. Creswell.

Mrs. Harlow Giles and family are camping at Sans-saisi near St. Andrews.

Mr. Thompson of Montreal was in town over Sunday, guest of Mrs. R. Creswell.

Mr. Clifford McBride of Arnprior, is the guest of his brother Mr. W. S. McBride.

Miss Maggie Marshall of Harrington is the guest of her aunt Mrs. Jas. Marshall.

The Rev. E. Thomas and family left on Tuesday for a few weeks camp at Sans-saisi.

Mr. P. McLaren of Vankleek Hill, spent Sunday in town the guest of Mrs. Jas. McGibbon.

Miss Nichol and Miss Wallace of Newark, N.J., are visiting friends in Lachute and vicinity.

The Rev. (Dr.) Ryckman occupied the pulpit of the Methodist Church on Sunday morning last.

Mrs. P. Lafleur and children returned on Monday from a pleasant visit with friends in Montreal.

Mr. and Mrs. Arch. Sinclair of Paisley, Ont., are guests of Mr. J. A. McGibbon for a few days.

Mrs. T. W. Patterson of Montreal, has been the guest of Capt. & Mrs. S. E. Smith for the past week.

Mr. Stanley Crabb of Scotia Junction, is spending a short visit in town the guest of his sister Mrs. Geo. H. Creswell.

Mrs. W. Elliott of Montreal returned home on Monday after spending a pleasant visit with her daughter Mrs. E. H. Wilson.

The Rev. Dr. and Mrs. Ryckman of Amos, are spending a short visit in town guests of their daughter Mrs. (Dr.) Alexander.

Mrs. T. Jousse of Lachute, and Mrs. Paul Jousse of Vankleek Hill spent Tuesday and Wednesday with friends in St. Scholastique.

The Presbyterian, Methodist and Baptist Sunday Schools have arranged a Union Picnic to New Glasgow for the 3rd of August.

Mrs. H. Ayers and children, Mrs. Omer Paquette and the three Miss Carriere's are camping at Mr. Ayer's summer cottage in St. Andrews.

Mr. & Mrs. G. McIntyre desire to return thanks for the kindness and sympathy extended during their recent bereavement.

The Rev. M. W. Byron of Lachute is occupying the pulpit of the Presbyterian Church in Hawkesbury during the absence of the Rev. D. D. Miller.

The Ice Cream Social in connection with the Presbyterian Church, came off very successfully on Tuesday last notwithstanding its double postponement.

Messrs. Geo. Morrison and Walter Smith were elected School Commissioners at a meeting of the electors of the Parish of St. Jerusalem this week.

Miss Jennie McVicar of Dunany, has returned home after spending a couple of weeks at the summer home of Mrs. R. McArthur at Norrway Bay.

The North River Power Company, represented by Mr. Be t Fogarty of Montreal, have engaged the services of Mr. H. H. Robillard of Carleton Place, a good reliable man, to operate their electric light plant.

The residents of the West End are delighted that the efforts of Mr. McArthur to secure the mission for the extension of the water-works system have proved successful and the work is now under way.

Among the guests at the Temperance House, St. Andrews, on Saturday last, were Messrs. Shannon Rowe, Curran, C. Moore, J. Verner, B. Henderson, Mrs. Martin and two children of Montreal, and Mr. Rivard of St. Lambert.

We regret to announce the sad death of Mr. John Preet's youngest daughter, which occurred on Friday last. The child who was but 4 years old, had been unwell for some time and on Friday it was found necessary to remove her to Montreal, to undergo an operation for appendicitis from which she died shortly after. Much sympathy is felt for the sorrow-stricken parents and friends, as it is not many months since the father went through a similar case with his son, who was a bright lad of fourteen years. The funeral was held in the Methodist Church at Lakeside, on Sunday last and was conducted by the Rev. Geo. Schagel of Montreal, (former pastor,) and was very largely attended.

**LOST.**—Within the precincts of the O.P.F. and Barron's bridge a saw hat. Finder will return to this office and receive a pound of tea.

## BIRTH.

**LAW.**—At Montreal, Saturday, July 15th, a daughter to Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Law.

**HUME.**—At Bethany, on Friday, July 14th, a daughter to Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Hume.

**MIDDLETON.**—At Morin Plains, Quebec, on Friday, July 14th, last, the wife of Jno. P. Middleton, Manager of Laurentian Co's. Mills of twin sons.

**BLACK.**—At Genoa, on Monday July 10th, a daughter to Mr. and Mrs. Jno. H. Black.

**RODGER.**—At Genoa, Wednesday, July 19th, a son to Mr. and Mrs. C. R. Rodger.

## MARRIAGE.

**HULL-BYRNE.**—At St. Philippe on Tuesday, July 11th, by Rev. Father Montour, Annie, daughter of the late James Byrne, Stonefield, to T. Hull of Sudbury, Ont.

**We have a large**  
**And well assorted Stock of**

**NEW SCALE WILLIAMS**  
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**Kennedy Advertisement.**

Before leaving on my Western trip about July 15th, I am desirous of clearing out my present stock, and as a special inducement I will offer from now until the above date.

**20 per cent discount on all Goods in stock.**

You need the Goods and I need the money, so . . . . . why not let us trade? . . . . .

**A. D. KENNEDY, The Gent's Outfitter**

**JULY CLEARING SALE.**

Commencing MONDAY NEXT, we will sell the balance of our Stock of Ladies' Whitewear and Blouses at 15 p.c discount.

**All our Summer Wash Goods at Reduced Prices.**

**Carpenter Bros.**  
**The Popular Priced Store.**



# THE DARLEY HONOR

A STORY OF THE DERBY

"I would that to-morrow were over, Haviland."

"Aye, Jocelyn, to-morrow is big with fate. If I could only move the curtain and peep behind the scenes! Fate must surely pity us and give us a kind smile. It was bad enough to succeed to a barren title and heavily-encumbered estates so drained that I cannot expect a penny from them for at least ten years; but for the happiness of our two lives to depend upon Bright Days—"

"The finest horse ever foaled."

"He is that, Jocelyn."

"And with Seymour to ride him."

"He stands a big chance, my darling; but we must not forget that Seymour is young and has never yet ridden in the Derby."

"But he rides to-morrow for his sister's happiness and the Darley honor."

"And both are as dear to me as my own life. If he wins with Bright Days I gain a small fortune and the lifelong companionship of the dearest girl in all the world."

"And—how he loses?"

"We must bow to the inevitable, dear one, and part for a time. I must leave my estates to work themselves free while I try my fortunes abroad. You will wait, Jocelyn?"

"Can you ask, Haviland?"

"I ask because it is sweet to receive your assurances. Ah! here is Seymour with Captain Lucas."

"I could wish that Captain Lucas and my brother were not so friendly," answered Jocelyn.

"Why? Do you doubt him?"

"I do not know, but Seymour seems changed lately, and I sometimes fancy there is a hunted look in his eyes, especially when Captain Lucas is about."

"Perhaps it is only your fancy, Jocelyn."

Further conversation of a confidential nature was put an end by the appearance of Captain Lucas and the rising young jockey, Seymour Darley.

Seymour and Jocelyn were the twin children of old John Darley, the well-known trainer, whose hopes for the coming Derby were centred upon Sir Haviland Paignton's horse, Bright Days.

The brother and sister were very much alike, and Jocelyn seemed to take a delight in accentuating the resemblance by wearing her hair in short, crisp curls in imitation of her brother.

Sir Haviland Paignton met Jocelyn soon after his succession to the heavily encumbered estates of his uncle, and despite the rivalry of Captain Lucas he quickly had the satisfaction of learning that the affection which he immediately conceived for her was reciprocated.

"Well, Seymour, feeling fit for to-morrow?"

"Yes, Sir Haviland; and if the horse is only as well—"

"Do you really imagine that Bright Days is going to win?" asked Lucas.

"I do," answered Sir Haviland; "and, what is more, I have backed my confidence to a considerable extent."

"Well, every man to his fancy, and my fancy is The Falcon," answered Lucas.

"To-morrow will show the result. I should like a word with you, Seymour."

As Sir Haviland and Seymour drew away, Captain Lucas approached Jocelyn.

"And so all your hopes are centred upon Bright Days to-morrow, eh?"

"Yes, his success will mean so many bright days for me."

"And is your happiness to rest upon the stamina of a horse and the ability of a jockey? Think well what you are choosing, Jocelyn. I have offered you my love, a comfortable home, and a fair income. Will you throw these away for the sake of an aristocratic pauper?"

"You have no right to talk to me like this. I love Sir Haviland, and will marry him even if I have to work."

"Of which there is every prospect," sneered Captain Lucas; "for I can tell you this, that Bright Days, good horse as he is, will never win the Derby, and to-morrow your aristocratic lover will find himself more of a pauper than he is now."

"I cannot listen to—"

"One moment. You ought to know by this time that I am a man not easily beaten, and I will speak again. Perhaps after to-morrow, when you realize the penalty to which you will be condemned, you will think more favorably of one whose only ambition is your welfare. Until then I am hopeful."

He spoke with such confidence of the downfall of Bright Days that Jocelyn felt there was more in his words than she could fathom, and she determined to question Seymour at the first opportunity.

"Come up to my den, Seymour; I want to have a talk with you."

"All right, sis; I'll be up in a minute."

And a few minutes later when he went upstairs he found Jocelyn standing across the garden at the re-

treating form of Sir Haviland Paignton.

"Anything wrong, sis?"

"That is the question I want to ask you, Seymour. Are things well with you?"

"Why do you ask?"

And as he spoke Jocelyn noticed that he turned his head away and avoided her questioning eyes.

"I ask because you are troubled, old boy. You are not the dear old Seymour that you used to be. I have noticed that Captain Lucas never leaves you for an instant, and there is a frightened look in your eyes whenever he is near. Ah! Seymour, to-morrow means so much; tell me, lad, is anything wrong?"

Then, to her surprise, Seymour threw his arms on the table in an agony of despair, and his frame shook with heavy sobs.

"Oh, Seymour, what is it? Tell me, old boy, tell me!"

"I—I am ruined, sis; ruined."

"Ah! no, Seymour, don't say that, dear lad; tell me all. Is it—is it Captain Lucas?"

"Yes. I—I owe him money."

"Go on, Seymour; there is something more; tell me all."

"It happened about a month ago. I was in London with Captain Lucas and he invited me to his club. There was a lot of card-playing going on, and I was invited to take a hand with Captain Lucas and a couple of his friends. The stakes were pretty heavy, and at first I won steadily. After I had won about a hundred pounds they proposed to double the stakes, and being the winner I could not refuse."

"Yes, yes; go on."

"And then my luck changed and I began to lose, and when the club closed I found myself something like two hundred and fifty pounds in debt. Then one of Lucas's friends proposed that we should adjourn to his rooms, where I could have my revenge. Like a fool I consented."

"And then?"

"I won a little and then lost again. We played until daylight, and then Abrahams, the man I lost the money to, said that he'd had enough, and offered to cut me double or quits; the lowest cut to win. Whether they tampered with the wine or not I can't say, but I completely lost my head and consented. I cut a ten and Abrahams cut the deuce. I owed him seven hundred pounds."

"Oh, Seymour!"

"Aye, I was a fool, but that is not the worst of my folly. I only had fifty pounds in the world, and I signed a bill for six hundred and fifty."

"But you can never pay it, Seymour. The bill is a debt of honor, and Abrahams must wait. I will help you all I can, old boy, and I am sure Sir Haviland—"

"Ah! but you haven't heard the worst yet. The name on the bill—"

"Yes?"

"Is not mine."

"Seymour!"

"Yes; Abrahams would not take my name, but offered to accept the bill if it was signed 'John Darley.'"

"Not dad's name?"

"Yes. I refused at first, and there was some sort of a row. I was dazed and stupefied. All I remember is that Captain Lucas urged me to sign, and he would redeem the bill himself as soon as the bank opened. I signed, and Lucas has the bill."

"Then you need not worry; it—"

"Ah! you don't understand. I am to ride Bright Days in the Derby to-morrow, and Captain Lucas has plunged heavily on The Falcon. You know that nobody but myself can ride our candidate; he will not stir an inch with a stranger on his back."

"Yes, yes, I know; but with you up there is nothing in the field to touch him."

"Jocelyn, if I attempt to leave here for Epsom, Captain Lucas will immediately present that bill to dad and demand payment."

"Impossible!"

"It is a vile plot, sis, and I am in the toils. The Darley stables have done so badly lately that I know dad hasn't got the money, even if he would pay it. Dad he would never forgive me. Let's plan is this: To-night at ten o'clock I am to take a walk, and when I reach the end of the lane I am to be kidnapped and kept prisoner until three o'clock to-morrow."

"And miss the Derby! Oh, Seymour, you must risk all and win that race, whatever the consequences."

"The house is watched at every point, and I am assured that even if I got away I should be knocked on the head before I reached Epsom. These men are desperate."

"And if you consent to the kidnapping?"

"At three o'clock to-morrow the bill is to be handed to me and I am to be released. I am then to come back and spread the story of my adventure."

"And this is the work of Captain Lucas, Seymour, old boy, pluck up and leave this to me. We will outwit him yet."

"But how? Would that I could!"

"I have a plan. Listen. In half an hour the trap comes round to drive me to the station. I am going to spend the night with Lady Martin, and drive to the races on her coach to-morrow. Come into my room. There is my travelling dress all laid out. Get into it as quickly as possible and throw me out your clothes. We must change places for a time, as we have often done for

fun. Quick as you can, and don't say a word. I will plan the rest while you are dressing."

Quickly grasping her meaning, Seymour set to work and in a few minutes was dressed in Jocelyn's clothes and a little later Jocelyn appeared in Seymour's.

"That is capital—capital! I defy anyone to tell the difference. Now pack your colors in the bag with my initials on. Be quick; I can hear the trap. Throw in a spare suit and change in the train. Go straight to Epsom, and keep in seclusion until the racing starts."

"But Captain Lucas?"

"Leave him to me, and go with a light heart. Come back as soon as you can, and I will have your bill. I trust you and Bright Days to win the Derby, and you must trust me to uphold the Darley honor."

The trap was standing at the door and Captain Lucas was talking to the groom. As Seymour appeared the Captain handed him into the vehicle and placed Jocelyn's bag beside him. When all was ready to start he seized the opportunity to whisper—

"At this time to-morrow I will again ask you to marry me. In the meantime think over the disadvantages of being 'my lady' with an empty larder."

Seymour could not trust himself to speak; he simply nodded, and, with a wave of his hand to Jocelyn, set off towards the station.

Then Jocelyn, with Seymour's cap perched on the back of her head, faced Captain Lucas unflinchingly. She had too often tested her disguise in pure sport to fear discovery but it was an anxious moment when he turned his gaze upon her.

"Well, the old man is at Epsom with the gee-gee, Paignton has gone to his aristocratic casual ward, and Jocelyn is out of the way. Everything works well for our project, youngster."

"Your project?"

"Well, mine, if you like. Come, Seymour, don't be a fool. Which would you prefer—your bill back and your father's respect, or the inside of a jail and ruin?"

"You will keep your part of the bargain?"

"The bill will be handed to you at three o'clock to-morrow, and besides this I have put twenty pounds on The Falcon for you at ten. Oh! you will have very comfortable quarters to-night, with good grub and plenty of wine, but take my advice and don't try any tricks; my men are not too particular. I am glad you are beginning to see reason, youngster; I don't want my brother-in-law to be a jail-bird."

"Your brother-in-law?"

"That's about the size of it. With Bright Days left at the post Paignton will be ruined, and I am going to marry the pretty Jocelyn."

"I will offer you my congratulations—after the ceremony."

"Thanks. Now, don't forget ten o'clock to-night at the end of the lane. I may be somewhere in this neighborhood when you return home to-morrow—dirty, ragged, and exhausted."

Fully determined to carry out her part of the programme, Jocelyn made her way down the lane at the time stipulated. She had not gone very far when she was seized by two men and hoisted into a waiting vehicle. After half an hour's rapid driving they pulled up at an old, forbidding-looking house, which they forced her to enter. Here, at a sumptuously-laid table, sat a short, fat man with a hooked nose, and the fingers of whose podgy hands, were ablaze with diamonds.

"Welcome, my young friend, welcome; we meet again. Captain Lucas told me to expect you. Will you sup, eh? and a game of cards after eh?"

"Thank you. I don't care about your company this evening."

"Ah! you mistrust your Abrahams, eh? Ah! well, as you will. The game is with me. I will show you your room, and if you be a good boy to-morrow I will give you a piece of paper. But if you become naughty—ah!"

Abrahams pressed his throat with a fat finger and thumb in a significant manner, and then led the way upstairs. The room was small but clean, and the window was barred. As the door was locked behind Jocelyn threw herself upon the bed, and lay awake through the long hours of the night listening to the high carousal of the watchers below.

When morning dawned in all its glory Jocelyn thought regretfully of the Epsom racecourse and the exciting struggle for the Blue Riband. She would have given much to witness the triumph of Bright Days.

Abrahams brought up breakfast and offered to keep her company during the remainder of the day, but Jocelyn preferred to be alone, and did not see him again until three o'clock.

"Well, mine friend, you had been a good boy, and I give you the piece of paper with your father's name on, and don't be so foolish again. Now, I will tear your coat some, and put some mud on it, and make a show of a big struggle, and then you can go and give my respects to our good friend, Captain Lucas."

Half an hour later the conspirators set Jocelyn down within a couple of miles of her home, and with Seymour's bill safely in her pocket she walked on with a light heart. True to his word, Captain Lucas was waiting near the house.

"Well, youngster, got back from the terrible adventure? By George! you look as if you had been in a deadly struggle."

"Yes; Abrahams seems to be a pretty fair artist in crime."

"Well, it's all over now. You got the paper? Good. The noble Sir Haviland will know his fate by now, and the pretty Jocelyn will be plunged in despair."

"Have you got the result?"

"No; but I expect a telegram any minute."

They moved on into the house and Jocelyn, utterly exhausted, sank down on a couch.

"There will be a rare to-do at Epsom when they miss you. We must have the tale all pit-pat. Halloa! Who's this tearing along on horseback? I'm hanged if it isn't Sir Haviland Paignton. Now, leave this to me, youngster. Lie down as if exhausted and I'll pitch the tale."

Sir Haviland Paignton dashed up to the door, leaped off his horse, and rushed into the house. As he entered the room Lucas held up a warning hand.

"Quietly, Sir Haviland; quietly. There is a terrible business here; I was just about to send for a doctor. Our friend, Seymour, was seized by some ruffians last night and kept a prisoner until an hour ago. It is a most dastardly affair, and I fear that it is a villainous attempt to prevent Bright Days winning the Derby. I am sorry for you, Sir Haviland; very sorry."

Sir Haviland looked from the prostrate figure on the couch to Captain Lucas, and was about to speak, when a servant handed in a telegram.

"I will accept your expressions of sorrow when I know the result of the race. Here is a wire from the course."

"Bright Days won in a canter. Hurrah!—Seymour."

"Seymour?" ejaculated Lucas.

There was a low, rippling laugh from the couch, and Jocelyn, springing up, threw her arms around her lover's neck.

"Jocelyn! My brave darling!"

"Jocelyn! What does this mean?" asked Lucas.

"It means, sir, that your dastardly plot has failed. Seymour confided in Jocelyn, and the two exchanged clothes. Seymour told me all this morning, and I hurried back as quickly as possible. You have that bill, Jocelyn?"

"Yes, it is here."

"And now, sir, I have just a few words to say to you. I shall immediately report your conduct to the stewards of the Jockey Club, and within a very few hours you will find yourself warned off every racecourse in England; and if you will take my advice you will at once resign your commission in the Army, and thereby save His Majesty the trouble of intimating that he no longer requires your services. Now go."

With a muttered threat Captain Lucas slunk out like a whipped hound.

"Ah, Jocelyn, my brave love, what you must have gone through!"

"It is nothing, Haviland, nothing. I would willingly go through it all again for the sake of our love and the Darley honor."—London Tit-Bits.

## ODD EXPERIMENT.

A Garden City in the Suburbs of London.

In the suburbs of London, England, a few miles away from Hitchen, is being built a model town called "The Garden City."

Already it has been considered necessary to form an "open space," and Mr. C. E. Osman, the deputy-master, and several members of the Gardeners' Company traveled down from London for the ceremony of inauguration.

The piece of ground chosen for the park is well wooded, and a little stream flowing through it has been induced to form picturesque lakes. Mr. Osman in declaring it open gave it the name of Howard Park, in memory of the late wife of Mr. Howard, the author of the "Garden City" idea. The city itself is in a fair way to materialize. Already it has waterworks, constructed at a cost of \$60,000, and a sewerage system, while its gas works will be at work about midsummer.

Thanks partly to the labors of some 400 of the London unemployed, it has about four miles of well-made road. The present population numbers about 1,000, and already has provided itself with gold links.

At present a number of buildings in various materials are being erected for the cheap cottage system exhibition to be held this summer, which it is hoped will solve for the land-owner the problem of how a comfortable cottage can be constructed for about \$75. One very interesting experiment is to be tried shortly. Two small houses, with a common kitchen, are being constructed. The economy of space in such an arrangement needs no such emphasis, and if two housewives can work at the same stove in peace and good-will the experiment should succeed. If it does, a block of three houses with common kitchens will be tried.

Some progress in these arrangements may be made towards a common meal. It is not contemplated that families should dine together, but that while each has its own meal a member of one family may par-

# THE WEATHER PROPHET

TELLS WHY MISTAKES SOMETIMES OCCUR.

Deals Only in Generalities and Allows Broad Margin for Error.

A correspondent wishes to know why weather prophecy cannot be made mathematically exact. He thinks that if an astronomer can predict an eclipse a century ahead within a second or two of the exact time, a meteorologist should be able at least to foretell a storm a day in advance, within an hour of the moment of its occurrence, writes Garrett P. Serviss of the U. S. Weather Bureau.

But the trouble with weather prophecy is that it does not deal, like astronomy, with solid bodies moving in ascertained orbits, at known rates of speed and under the control of simple laws. It is fundamentally as easy to foretell an eclipse as to say where an express train, traveling at unvarying speed, will be at any particular hour of its schedule. In fact, the astronomer has a great advantage in this respect, for the bodies whose motions he deals with meet with no accidents, get no hot boxes and have no delayed connections to make.

The weather prophet, on the other hand, deals with an ocean of air, enclosing the solid globe of the earth and subject to a hundred varying forces and influences, to foresee all of whose effects would need

PIRACTICAL OMNISCIENCE.

The sun heats the air over that part of the earth where it happens at the moment to be shining, and the heated air expands and rises, and the commotion extends in one way or another to the air over other parts of the globe. Since half of the entire mass of the atmosphere is compressed by gravitation below the level of the highest mountain peaks and since the earth's surface, except where the seas lie, is broken by many lofty ranges of mountains and many elevated plateaus, the air currents which flow over the earth in consequence of the disturbances created by the sun's rays are diverted by the irregularities of the surface beneath.

Then moisture arises from the seas under the influence of the sun and charges the air with clouds, and the moisture and the clouds in turn interfere with the distribution of the heat and consequently with the direction and strength of the aerial currents.

All this while the earth is swiftly rotating on its axis, so that the parts of its surface exposed to the sun's rays are continually changing and air currents travelling north or south are shifted east or west, relatively to the surface over which they pass, and thus additional complexities are introduced in the atmospheric circulation. Moreover, as a result of the inclination of the earth's plane in which it revolves about the sun, the position of the latter in the sky is never exactly the same two days in succession. From the 22nd of December until the 21st of June the sun rises higher above the southern horizon every day, and from the 21st of June to the 22nd of December it gradually sinks again

TOWARD THE SOUTH.

and thus the whole system of the solar influences upon the atmosphere shifts slowly north and south across the equator as the median line.

Yet again, the earth's orbit is an ellipse, and in midwinter we are carried three million miles nearer the sun than we were in midsummer, and this change of distance causes an alternate increase and decrease in the total amount of solar heat received per day by the earth.

Add to this the fact that evidence is accumulating that the sun itself is not perfectly regular in its outgiving of radiant energy, and we have enough, without seeking any further causes of variability, to show that weather prophecy must always remain a very uncertain branch of intellectual exercise. Usually it can only deal with generalities. Even the prediction of the arrival at any particular point of a great storm known to be crossing the country is frequently falsified through some unforeseen influence acting upon the atmosphere. The more genuinely scientific the basis on which a weather prophet rests his calculations the more ready he will be to admit that there is a broad margin of error to be allowed, for, and the less certain he will feel, on finding one of his predictions fully verified that he has discovered the great secret of the weather.

HIS ONLY WORRY.

"It's de impotent questions uv de day wot worries me," said the hobo. "Important questions of the day!" echoed the well-fed citizen.

"Dat's wot I sed," continued the unpaced globe trotter, "meanin' where'll I git sumthin' ter eat an' where'll I sleep. See?"

"He pretends to love music, but he never asks me to sing." "Perhaps that's his way of proving it."

take of a dish belonging to the other, and vice versa. Thus, a greater variety in the menu may be obtained. Whether these devices will be successful is, however, a matter for the future. The schemes are merely incidental, and not part of the enterprise, but the new city offers a most favorable field for this and other experiments.



## About the ....House

### SOME CHOICE RECIPES.

**Caramel Custard.**—Nine tablespoonfuls of granulated sugar, one and one-half pints of sweet milk, three beaten eggs. Place the sugar in a spider on the stove (not too hot), and let it melt, but do not burn. Stir it all the time until melted, then add the milk, and when the sugar is dissolved set away to cool. When cold add the beaten eggs; put all into a custard pan. Set this in a pan of water in oven and bake twenty minutes, or until "set." Use whipped cream for top. This custard is good hot or cold.

**Black Bean Soup.**—One pint black beans, two quarts cold water, one small onion, two teaspoonfuls salt, one saltspoonful pepper, one spoonful mustard, one tablespoonful flour, two tablespoonfuls butter, one lemon, two hard-boiled eggs. Soak beans over night. Boil in two quarts cold water. Fry onion in butter, add to beans. Simmer till done very soft. Rub beans through the colander. Put to boil, add salt, pepper and mustard. Thicken with the flour, which has been cooked with the butter. Slice lemon and eggs in tureen and pour the soup over them.

**Orange Cake.**—Two cups of sugar (granulated), two cups of flour (sifted), two small teaspoonfuls of baking powder, one-half cup of water, yolks of five eggs, and whites of two eggs, one grated orange. Bake in three layer pans.

**Shepherd's Pie.**—Fry one sliced onion in a quarter of a cupful of melted butter until of a golden brown, add a quarter of a cupful of flour, cook until frothy, then stir in gradually one pint of brown stock, season with salt and pepper, and cook three minutes. Now stir in three cupfuls of cold meat cut into small pieces, mix well, then turn into a buttered baking dish, cover with seasoned hot mashed potato, brush with egg, and brown in the oven.

**Boston Brown Bread.**—One cup of unsifted wheat flour, one of Indian meal, unsifted, one of rye meal, unsifted, one-half cup of molasses, one-half cup of raisins, two teaspoonfuls of salt, one teaspoonful of soda. Mix with milk about as soft as gingerbread; steam three hours.

**Puff Omelet.**—Melt a tablespoonful butter in a saucepan, stir in a scant tablespoonful of flour, add a half-cupful of hot milk and cook three minutes. Separate the yolks and whites of four eggs, beat the yolks season with a third-teaspoonful of salt and a half-saltspoonful of white pepper; add the white sauce, beating well, fold in the stiffly beaten whites and turn into a hot omelet pan containing a level tablespoonful of butter. Cover the pan and cook the omelet in a hot oven for ten minutes. Fold and remove to hot platter. Serve at once with strips of bacon crisped by cooking in the oven.

**Banana Charlotte.**—Soak one and one-third tablespoonfuls of granulated gelatin in one-third of a cup of cold water. Heat one cup of banana pulp in a double boiler; when thoroughly hot add a scant cup of sugar. When the sugar is dissolved remove from the fire. Pour one-third of a cup of boiling water over the gelatin, then add the hot banana pulp. Add also the juice of a sour orange. Set the dish containing the mixture in a pan of ice water. Just before it begins to set fold into it the stiffly beaten whites of four eggs. Pour into a mold which has been lined with banana slices. Half the recipe might be enough.

**Beef à la Mode.**—With a sharp knife make through a round of beef incisions an inch apart. Into the holes thus made stick long strips of fat salt pork. Rub the meat with a dressing made of equal parts of oil and vinegar, seasoned with salt and pepper. Let the meat lie in this for eight hours. Put the meat into a covered roaster, pour a pint of beef stock around it and roast for four hours. Set away in the gravy with a weight on top. When cold slice very thin and serve.

**Beef Loaf.**—Mix together three pounds of chopped raw beef, one-quarter of a pound of minced salt pork, one cup of cracker dust, two teaspoonfuls, each, of salt and pepper, and moisten all with two beaten eggs and a teaspoonful of onion juice. Work in two tablespoonfuls of melted butter, and pack in a greased mold. Cover; set in a roasting pan of boiling water and cook

in a steady oven for two hours. Let the loaf get cold in the mold before turning out.

**Jellied Beef Tongue.**—Boil a tongue and when cold place it in a trick-shaped mold. Into a pint of seasoned and heated beef stock stir a half-box of soaked gelatin and when this is dissolved pour the stock around the tongue in the mold. When cool, set on the ice until the jelly is very firm. Turn out on a cold platter.

**Strawberry Sauce.**—Wash one-quarter cupful of butter in a bowl, and stir till creamy; then add, gradually, a three-quarter cupful of powdered sugar, stirring constantly. Crush one and a half cupfuls of ripe strawberries with a silver fork, and mix them with the sauce; add, lastly, if handy, half cupful whipped cream and serve with the pudding. If a pudding form is not handy take a tin kettle or a melon mold.

### HINTS TO HOUSEKEEPERS.

Soak lamp wicks in vinegar, then dry them thoroughly to keep the lamp from smoking.

Discolorations on china baking dishes and custard cups can be removed with whiting.

A little borax in the last rinsing water will make handkerchiefs easier to iron and look better when done.

A useful thing to remember is that the iron will not stick to the clothes if the starch used has been mixed with soapy water.

Kitchen towels should be washed out every day after the dinner things are washed and boiled at least once a week.

If a lamp gets overturned water will be of no use in extinguishing the flames. Earth, sand or flour thrown on it will have the desired effect.

Wooden spoons should be used always when making sauces and beating cake. If metal spoons are used they become ground down at the point and also wear out the saucepan.

Never wear new stockings until you have had them washed, for the washing somewhat shrinks and toughens the fibre of the wool and they will not be so liable to go into holes as if worn directly they were bought.

Match marks on a polished or varnished surface may be removed by first rubbing them with a cut lemon and then with a cloth dipped in water.

When the stopper of a decanter sticks first wring a cloth out of very hot water and wind it round the neck of the bottle. The heat will cause it to expand when the stopper may be removed.

If gloves are not allowed to become too soiled before cleaning they can be made to look quite new again by the use of benzine. Many patent glove cleaners are on the market, but after all is said and done there is nothing so good as benzine.

Nothing acts on iron rust in cloth so quickly as lemon juice and salt. Be sure that the materials is well wet with the lemon and completely cover the spot with salt. After reasonable exposure to strong sunlight not a trace of the rust will remain.

### TO MEND GRANITE.

It has long been thought that mending granite or wood fibre is an impossibility, but after a little experience one learns that such mending can be done, and at home, with almost no expense.

When a granite basin or kettle begins to leak, the hole may be enlarged a little and a copper rivet driven into it. It takes but a moment, very little strength, and the leak is effectually stopped. Different sizes of copper rivets may be bought at the hardware store, probably for five cents a package assorted. These will likely mend all the graniteware that one would use in a lifetime. The rivet has a head on one end, the small end is inserted in the hole in the article to be mended, it is pressed through, and then the vessel placed upon something firm and the end of the rivet hammered down or flattened out to hold it in place. The rivets are soft and easily manipulated. It is best to mend a hole as soon as it appears, for if left to become too large, the granite is liable to peel off for some distance around, and if it does the ware will not hold the rivet, but will chip away.

There exists a device for mending wood fibre which until now no one supposed could be mended. The article mended was a tub, and had quite a hole broken into it. The owner took some putty and carefully filled up the break, and allowed it to harden. This might last a lifetime, but to make the work more substantial, the place was painted over, and a firm cloth pressed over the paint, painted again, and lo! the tub was quite as strong as ever, if not stronger in that place.

### THE ARGUMENT WAS SOUND.

A man in a smoking compartment of a train leant over to the man sitting opposite to him, and said:

"Have you a match?"

"Yes; but I haven't got a cigar," was the prompt reply.

"Then you can't want the match," sweetly returned the first man.

"You never told me Miss Fairgirl was an athlete." "Well, is she?"

"Yes; she has thrown me over."

### WHAT WOMEN SUFFER.

At All Ages They Need Rich, Pure Blood to Secure Health and Happiness.

A woman needs medicine more than a man. Her organism is more complex, her system more delicate. Her health is disturbed regularly in the course of nature. If anything happens to interfere with that natural course, she goes through unspeakable suffering. In fact the health of every function and the happiness of every moment of a woman's life depends upon the richness and the regularity of her blood supply. That is the simple scientific reason why Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are worth more than their weight in gold to women of all ages from fifteen to fifty. These pills actually make the rich, red blood that brings health and happiness and freedom from pain to every woman. Mrs. Neil Ferguson, Ashfield, N. S., says: "In justice to you, and in the hope that what I say may benefit other suffering women, I take pleasure in stating that I have found wonderful benefit from the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. When I began using the pills I was so badly run down that I could scarcely go about; at times I suffered very much and felt that life was a burden. Thanks to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, I can now say I am enjoying better health than I ever expected to have again, and I can most heartily recommend these pills to other suffering women."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cured Mrs. Ferguson because they filled her veins with the rich, pure blood so necessary to the health and happiness of every human being. It is for this reason that these pills always cure such troubles as anaemia, neuralgia, heart trouble, indigestion, rheumatism, sciatica, St. Vitus dance, paralysis, kidney and liver troubles, and the special ailments of growing girls and women of middle age. You can get these pills from any dealer in medicine, but you should be careful to see that the full name, "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People," is on the wrapper around each box. If you wish you can get the pills by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 by writing The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

### A DIMINISHING COMPANY.

As the liner cleared the heads and the heavy swell of the open Atlantic became noticeable, dinner was served. The twenty-six places at the captain's table were filled, says Puck; and as the soup appeared, the captain addressed his table companions. "I trust that all twenty-five of you will have a pleasant trip," he said, "and that this little assemblage of twenty-four will reach port much benefited by the voyage. I look upon the twenty-two smiling faces as a father upon his family, for I am responsible for the lives of this group of nineteen. I hope all fourteen of you will enjoy the trip. I believe we seven fellow passengers are admirably suited to each other, and I applaud the judgment which chose from the passenger list these three persons for my table. You and I, my dear sir, are—Here, steward, bring on my fish and clear away these dishes."

### A LAWYER'S REWARD.

When Blaine was a young lawyer and cases were few, he was asked to defend a poverty-stricken tramp accused of stealing a watch. He pleaded with all the ardor at his command, drawing so pathetic a picture with such convincing energy that on closing of his argument the court was in tears and even the tramp wept. The jury deliberated but a few minutes and returned the verdict, "Not guilty." Then the tramp drew himself up, tears streamed down his face as he looked at the future "plumed knight," and said: "Sir, I never heard so grand a plea. I have not cried before since I was a child. I have no money with which to reward you, but (drawing a package from the depths of his ragged clothes) here's that watch; take it and welcome."—Boston Herald.

### BABY'S DANGER.

A mother cannot watch her little ones too carefully during the hot weather. Dysentery, diarrhoea, cholera infantum, and disorders of the stomach are alarmingly frequent during the summer months, and unless the mother has at hand an efficient remedy to check and cure the trouble a little life may go almost before you realize the case is serious. At the first sign of any of these ailments the wise mother will give her little one Baby's Own Tablets, which promptly cure all hot weather ailments. Mrs. John Lancaster, North Portal, N. W. T., says: "My baby was attacked with diarrhoea and vomiting. I at once gave Baby's Own Tablets and the next day she was as well as ever. I am never without the Tablets in the house as I find they are the only medicine a little one needs." Other wise mothers will follow Mrs. Lancaster's example and keep the Tablets always at hand—their prompt use may save a little life. Sold by all medicine dealers or sent by mail at 25 cents a box by writing The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

The Most for Your Money and the Best for Your Health

# "SALADA"

Ceylon Tea. Positively the purest and most delicious tea in the world.

Sold only in sealed lead packets, 40c, 50c, 60c. By all Grocers. Highest Award, St. Louis, 1904.

## The Standard Bank OF CANADA.

Report of the Directors Submitted to the Shareholders at the Thirtieth Annual Meeting, Held at the Head Office of the Bank on Wednesday, 21st June, 1905.

The Directors have pleasure in presenting the statement of the affairs of the Bank for the year ending 31st May, 1905.

The profits for the year have been satisfactory, and after providing for the usual dividend of 10 per cent. (\$100,000), reducing Bank premises and office safes and furniture accounts \$17,394.72, the balance, \$39,600.87, has been carried forward to Profit and Loss Account, which account now amounts to \$62,114.83.

An Agency of the Bank has been opened at Blenheim, Ont. The Head Office and Agencies have been carefully inspected, and the Officers of the Bank have discharged their duties with zeal and efficiency. All of which is respectfully submitted.

W. F. COWAN, President.

Toronto, 31st May, 1905.

### PROFIT AND LOSS ACCOUNT

| PR.                                                                                                                                                  | CR.          |
|------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|--------------|
| Balance brought forward from 31st May, 1904.....                                                                                                     | \$ 2,513.96  |
| Profits for year ending 31st May, 1905, after deducting expenses, interest accrued on deposits, and making provision for bad and doubtful debts..... | 156,995.59   |
|                                                                                                                                                      | \$179,509.55 |
| Dividend No. 58, paid 1st Dec. 1904.....                                                                                                             | \$50,000.00  |
| Dividend No. 59, payable 1st June, 1905.....                                                                                                         | 50,000.00    |
| Written off bank premises and office safes and furniture account.....                                                                                | 17,394.72    |
| Carried forward to credit of Profit and Loss Account.....                                                                                            | \$62,114.83  |

### GENERAL STATEMENT

| LIABILITIES.                                                            | ASSETS.         |
|-------------------------------------------------------------------------|-----------------|
| Notes in circulation.....                                               | \$ 838,586.00   |
| Deposits bearing interest including interest accrued to date.....       | \$11,245,209.07 |
| Deposits not bearing interest.....                                      | 1,347,200.04    |
| Due to Agents in Great Britain.....                                     | 703,848.34      |
| Due to other Banks in Canada.....                                       | 1,407.18        |
| Due to Agents in the United States.....                                 | 258,082.50      |
| Letters of Credit issued.....                                           | 106,353.07      |
| Total liabilities to the public.....                                    | \$14,500,686.20 |
| Capital paid up.....                                                    | 1,000,000.00    |
| Reserve Fund.....                                                       | 1,000,000.00    |
| Balance of interest on Bills discounted.....                            | 40,000.00       |
| Dividend No. 59, payable 1st June, 1905.....                            | 50,000.00       |
| Balance of Profit and Loss Account carried forward.....                 | 62,114.83       |
|                                                                         | \$16,652,801.03 |
| Specie.....                                                             | \$ 242,357.08   |
| Dominion notes, legal tenders.....                                      | 976,418.00      |
| Notes and cheques of other banks.....                                   | 481,233.34      |
| Deposit with Dominion Government for security of note circulation.....  | 50,000.00       |
| Due from other banks—In Canada.....                                     | 289,512.77      |
| In United States.....                                                   | 147,080.20      |
| Dominion Government and other first-class bonds.....                    | 2,595,189.82    |
| Loans on call on Government, municipal and other first-class bonds..... | 825,054.74      |
|                                                                         | \$5,107,745.40  |
| Bills discounted and advances current.....                              | 11,285,452.27   |
| Acceptances re Letters of Credit issued and secured.....                | \$85,235.00     |
| Letters of Credit outstanding.....                                      | 21,118.07       |
| Notes and Bills overdue (estimated loss provided for).....              | 44,571.52       |
| Bank premises.....                                                      | 100,000.00      |
| Other Assets not included under the foregoing.....                      | 8,678.77        |
|                                                                         | \$16,652,801.03 |

GEO. P. REID, General Manager.

The chair was taken by the President, Mr. W. F. Cowan, and Mr. George P. Scholfield, General Manager, acted as Secretary to the meeting.

On motion of Frederick Wyld, Esq., seconded by T. R. Wood, Esq., the minutes of the previous meeting were taken as read.

The President then read the Report and Statements, and after making a few remarks thereon, moved, seconded by the Vice-President: "That the Report and Statements now read be adopted and printed for circulation among the Shareholders." Carried.

Moved by G. B. Smith, Esq., and seconded by Wm. Spry, Esq.: "That the thanks of the Shareholders be given to the President, Vice-President and the other Directors for their attention to the affairs of the Bank during the year." Carried.

Moved by H. Langlois, Esq., and seconded by Wm. Glenny, Esq.: "That the thanks of the meeting be given to the General Manager, Assistant General Manager, and Inspector, and the other officers of the Bank for their services during the year." Carried.

Moved by R. C. Bickerstaff, Esq., seconded by David Smith, Esq.: "That the ballot now open for the election of Directors be kept open until 2 o'clock, unless five minutes elapse without a vote being cast, when it shall be closed; and that Messrs. J. K. Niven and H. Langlois act as scrutineers." Carried.

The scrutineers declared the following gentlemen unanimously elected Directors for the ensuing year, viz.: W. F. Cowan, Frederick Wyld, W. F. Allen, A. J. Somerville, T. R. Wood, W. R. Johnston, and Wellington Francis.

At a subsequent meeting of the Directors W. F. Cowan, Esq., was re-elected President, and Frederick Wyld, Esq., Vice-President.

GEORGE P. SCHOLFIELD, General Manager.

Toronto, 21st June, 1905.

### EARLY IN THE GAME.

The honeymoon was just two weeks old. "John, dear," she said, "I made some angel cake this morning."

"Ah, darling mine, any old cake would be angel cake if you manufactured it!"

### HAD BAD LAMPS.

"Say, look here; those horses I bought of you last week are blind—blind as a bat. Why didn't you tell me that before I bought them?" "I did tell you that, and you said it would be all right."

"When did you tell me that?"

"The day you bought 'em. Didn't I tell you they didn't look very good?"

"Do you regard my suit with favor?" asked the young man in the ready-made garments. "Well," replied the critical young woman, as she glanced at his apparel, "it isn't a suit that I would select myself."

### UNNECESSARY.

Visiting relative—Fie, Kitty! You shouldn't lie abed as late as this. Don't you know that "He who would thrive must rise at 5?"

Miss Kitty—Oh, yes, I know that. Papa always rises at 5, and he thrives so well that there's no need of my thriving.

### MATTER OF CHOICE.

Brown—"My wife is inclined to be ill-tempered most of the time, I'm glad to say."

Green—"What! Glad to say she is ill-tempered?"

Brown—"Yes; when she is good-natured she sings."

"Yes," said the old mathematician with a gleam in his watery blue eyes. "I've always looked at it that way. Marriage is addition; when the little ones come it's multiplication; when dissension looms up to cloud the horizon of their happiness it's division; and when the final parting comes it's subtraction."

## Hump Back

SCOTT'S EMULSION won't make a hump back straight, neither will it make a short leg long, but it feeds soft bones and heals diseased bones and is among the few genuine means of recovery in rickets and bone consumption.

Send for free sample. SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, Toronto, Ont. 50c and 75c all druggists.



**The Watchman**  
AND  
**OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE**  
FRIDAY, JULY 21, 1905.  
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.

#### PROROGUED.

Parliament which met on January 12 with the announced expectation of a short, uneventful session, was prorogued yesterday by His Excellency the Governor-General after a most anxious and exciting session of 189 days, all which serves to show that a session like an election contains elements of great uncertainty.

The closing hours were rendered notable by the members and senators with complete unanimity voting considerable salary increases to themselves and the judiciary and annuities to ex-cabinet ministers who were heads of departments for five consecutive years.

Under the resolutions adopted the members and senators will receive a sessional indemnity of \$2,500 which is an increase of \$1,000. Sir Wilfred will receive as Premier, \$12,000 a year. In addition to his sessional indemnity, making a total of \$14,500. "The recognized leader of the Opposition" will be given an allowance of \$7,000—the salary of a cabinet minister, in addition to his sessional indemnity, or a total of \$9,500. This latter vote had been urged for some years in the press and by members of parliament and its wisdom was frankly avowed by Sir Wilfred who considered it simply as an evolution in the system of paid representatives. Ex-cabinet ministers who have served five years will receive for life an annuity equal to one half the salary—\$7,000—paid while they served, that is \$3,500.

#### A HOT SPELL.

A wave of torrid heat is sweeping over the continent, attended with numerous prostrations and fatalities in the principal American cities. In New England the excessive humidity has served to render life almost unbearable and in Boston great suffering has been experienced, exceeded only in New York where the large and congested population furnishes a large contribution to the mortality returns. On Tuesday the maximum temperature in New York city was 96, Baltimore 97.3 and Philadelphia 98.3. On Monday in portions of New York a temperature of 103 in the shade was reported. In the last named city 190 prostrations and 23 deaths were reported and in Philadelphia there were 50 prostrations and 5 deaths. These figures by no means represent the sum of human suffering in those cities as many victims who collapsed at home, in the office or workshop were privately attended to.

The situation in New York on Tuesday is thus described in a press despatch:

"At 8 o'clock this morning the thermometer stood at 89 and rose until the maximum was reached of 96 at 4 o'clock.

It was a busy day for the hospitals and the ambulances were continually on the street. Usually the larger number of deaths reported were in the poorer districts. The prostrations, however, were not confined to these and many persons in apparent good health succumbed. Among the latter was Jacob Cook, keeper of the monkey house at Central park, the idol of the children, who frequent the place, and was well known to many other persons. The other keepers had complained of the heat and Cook volunteered to help them with their duties, over-exerted himself, was stricken and died. Early in the day the hot wave invaded the stock exchange and its effect was apparent upon the traders. Many of the leading operators deserted the floor and the market became lifeless."

## CASTORIA

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

In Canada there has not been an equal degree of heat or humidity. In Toronto the thermometers on Tuesday registered 90 with only one fatality reported—elsewhere the heat has generally speaking, been less. St. John, N.B., offered the coolest retreat reported in the Dominion on Monday the highest temperature experienced there was 58 and on Tuesday 60, or considerably less heat than in Toronto on the same day. Canadians can boast not only a good country but a good climate. It is little wonder that Americans cast longing eyes upon this highly favored land.

#### SPYING OUT CANADA.

Canada, particularly Western Canada, has been investigated at close range by a party of thoroughly wide awake Washington correspondents who made the trip from Montreal to Victoria, B.C., and back as the guests of the Canadian Pacific Railway Company, with Mr. George Ham as their hospitable cicerone, and this is full guarantee that they enjoyed the outing and had every facility to ascertain the facts of the growing West. In encouraging such visits the C.P.R. is rendering a most valuable service to Canada. We have a good land and a good deal of it which will bear the very closest scrutiny and in securing its study by such intelligent investigators who will report the result of their study in leading American journals there is only ground for congratulation. To know Canada better is to think more highly of it, therefore have nothing to lose but everything to gain by visits such as that of the Washington press-men.

#### THE BROWNSBURG EXPLOSION

The worst explosion in the history of the D.C. Company was that of Friday last, when Steve Carruthers, Jack Martin, Nap. Lamarche, Tom Charlebois were killed, and Wm. Tomalty, and Eugene Racine injured.

The explosion occurred about 1.30 in the detonating room where the men were engaged in re-punching a quantity of detonators which had formerly been prepared in the usual manner for the market. Information gleaned from Mr. Brainard, President of the Company, and Mr. McDonald, Superintendent and other responsible parties that at the time of the explosion the foreman was not present, that the man in charge of the pressing machine had given over the control of his machine to another not duly authorized, and that contrary to all rules of the company, a tremendous quantity of detonators had been brought into the building, when the standing rules admit of not more than 100. Moreover, the slide in the screen through which the detonators are passed was left open, thus causing the destruction of the whole building. The above facts being true they serve to emphasize in a peculiar manner the necessity of having thoroughly trained men in charge of the work involving danger. This training should include absolute obedience, an unflinching sense of responsibility and in order to these sufficient education to enable the men to intelligently appreciate the seriousness of the issues involved. The admitted facts go to show that one or more of the men employed was conspicuously lacking in these characteristics. Seeing that the scale of wages for this dangerous work was only \$1.00 to \$12.50 per day, it is scarcely to be wondered at that the company fail to secure the kind of men which the public interest demands should be employed in such a task. The demand for a living wage takes on a fuller meaning in the light of such an instance. Although the company had taken such protection for the safety of their men by the erection of shields etc., yet it is not so much to demand that at least one highly trained responsible superintendent be always present in the building wherein such dangers lie.

Brownsburg and vicinity today is cast in deep gloom over the catastrophe the circumstances of which are so distressing, although the case of young Charlebois stands out more prominently than the rest seeing that he was practically the support of his widowed mother, and a blind brother and sister. The works will doubtless be in full swing again in the course of a few days, but it will be in the interests of all concerned to see that every precaution be taken to prevent a recurrence of the sad event. Much comment has been raised over deputy Coroner Legault not demanding an investigation into the causes surrounding the explosion, but it is expected that the factory inspector who has not yet appeared on the scene, will enter fully into the matter and give his report later.

#### GRENVILLE.

A drowning fatality occurred near here on Wednesday. A lad named Surisau of about 13 years was wheeling along the tow-path of the Grenville canal, and it is believed fell off his bicycle into the water. Some time after the bicycle was found on the brink of the canal, and an accident was suspected. Immediately, efforts were made to find the body, and word was sent to the lad's father, who lives in Hawkesbury. The search was successful, and the father had the sad duty of bringing home the body of his lost boy.

#### TOWN COUNCIL.

An adjourned meeting of the above council was held on Wednesday last, there being present Mayor J. E. Vaneis and councillors Lapointe, Raymond, Lafleur, Menzies, Hay and McGibbon.

By-law No. 66 relating to hotel bars privilege of keeping open till twelve o'clock every night then passed its third reading.

An account of \$22.50 from Victor Lafleur for board of Robert Daly was ordered paid. A discussion then took place re the placing of Robert in a home for the aged and infirm and the secretary was instructed to try and secure a place.

A communication was received and read from Mr. H. M. Gall, offering a donation of part of his land in front of his residence on Main St. for the purpose of straightening the street there. The council accepted the kind offer with many thanks.

A petition was received from a number of citizens in the West Ward asking that a street be opened across the C.P.R. track at Wilson St. The matter was referred to the road committee.

It was moved by Coun. Hay, seconded by Coun. McGibbon, that the valuator be requested to begin their duties on the first day of August next and that they be notified to value the real estate at actual cash value.

#### PHOTOGRAPHY.

Messrs. O. & J. B. Brisson have entered partnership and have opened up their photographic studio on Foundry St., where they will execute all orders promptly and guarantee satisfaction to the general public. We solicit a share of your patronage.

O. & J. B. BRISSON,  
Prices right. Give us a call.

#### EXCURSION.

Union S. S. Picnic

On Thursday, Aug. 3rd, the Presbyterians, Baptist & Methodist Sunday Schools, of Lachute, will hold their annual picnic by the Great Northern Railroad to

#### NEW GLASGOW

Return Fare - 65 cts  
Children 30 cts.

Special train leaves Lachute at 10.30 a.m. and returning leaves New Glasgow at 5.30.

Go'g RAIN or SHINE.

#### FARM FOR SALE.

A good first-class farm in Bethany, containing 82½ acres of land, well tilled, solid brick house, outbuildings in good order, good spring and the best of water, near to church, post office, and factory. Will be sold on terms to suit purchaser. For particulars apply to the proprietor

MRS. G. DOUGLAS, Bethany.

A good farm containing 100 acres on the 10th concession of Chatham, 100 acres on 9th concession opposite, part in good timber and part under cultivation. Good house and out-buildings, well fenced and water brought in by pipes. Cheese factory on corner of the farm. Convenient to store, post-office, blacksmith shop, grist and saw mill. Parties purchasing may have the privilege of buying present crops and stock. Further particulars apply to

JAMES A. MCGIBBON, Dalesville.

## Keep Cool

## Don't Worry

Go to Hope's if you want satisfaction in ice-cream made with pure fruit flavors.

We have some imitations but no equals in catering to the public in this one specialty.

Our Soda Fountain is now going. Delicious Beverages with pure Fruit Syrups of the very best. Our service is good and everything clean, cool and inviting.

Jno. Hope,  
Baker & Confectioner

# CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of *Charles H. Fletcher* and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

## What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Purgative, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

## GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of

*Charles H. Fletcher*

The Kind You Have Always Bought

In Use For Over 30 Years.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

## To Builders.

Are you in need of building material, such as Fire Bricks, Fire Clay, Drain Pipes, Farm Tiles, Brick, Portland Cement, Plaster Board, Chimney Linings, Laths, Plaster Paris, Asbestos, Etc., Etc.

Ring up Telephone 29, for whatever you may require.

J. W. Cottingham

## Store & Farm For Sale.

Farm comprises 150 acres, 90 of which is under cultivation and 60 in valuable timber land. Sugar bush of about 1000 trees, convenient to residence and well equipped. Good new house, well finished and heated by furnace, and water in the house and barn. The General Store and Post Office adjoin the house. There is also a fine orchard with about 100 trees bearing. Churches, blacksmith shop and schoolhouse all in sight. The country round admits of a fine growing business. For further particulars apply to

JOHN WESTGATE,  
Mille Isle, P.Q.

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

## J. D. CAMPBELL & CO.,

CALL AT OUR UP-  
TOWN STORE FOR  
YOUR GROCERIES

Also

Flour & Feed, Feed Corn,  
Meal, All Finest Quality.

Flour and Feed Merchants  
LACHUTE, QUE.

## Summer Underwear, Hosiery, Etc.

Men's Underwear in Cashmere, Union, Balbriggan and Cotton from sizes 36 in. to 44 in. Men's ½ hose in Wool, Cashmere and Cotton. White and Colored Shirts soft and stiff bosoms, Collars, Ties, etc., (Tooke's make.)

Ladies, Misses and Childs' Cotton Vests with Straps, Sleeves, Short Sleeves, etc., Bleached and white.

Ladies, Misses & Childs' Hose in Lisle Thread, Cashmere and Cotton, plain and ribs, all prices.

H. J. Giles & Bro.



# SAD DROWNING ACCIDENT AT McDONALD'S LAKE.

On Monday afternoon, five young men, who had come out from the city of Montreal to enjoy an outing at the Lakes in rear of this County, were out canoeing and unfortunately when about 450 feet from the shore, the canoe capsized and threw the occupants into the water. Lang Higgins, a young man of but 19 years was, we understand, the only one in the company who was able to swim, and he called to the others to hang on to the canoe while he made for shore. Mr. Roderick Fraser hearing the cries, hastened to their help, secured a boat and succeeded in bringing the others safely to shore, but it is supposed that poor Higgins must have been seized with cramps, for he disappeared suddenly and although efforts are being made to find the body, from latest reports, it has proved unsuccessful.

## LOUISA.

A very successful picnic was held at Mr. McFaul's Grove Dalesville, on July 12th, where the Dalesville, and Loui Lodges met. The speakers were Rev. H. Charters, and the Rev. J. R. Crosswell, and a most enjoyable time was spent by all.

Miss J. M. Robinson who has been spending the winter in Brownsburg has returned home and will spend the summer the guest of her mother at Lake Louisa.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Griffith and family of Montreal have taken up their residence at Maple Grove Cottage, Lake Louisa for the summer.

Miss J. M. Newton spent Monday afternoon the guest of Miss E. E. Neill.

Mrs. Abbott and Miss Maisie are spending the summer at Maple Grove Cottage.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Peres of Montreal, are guests of Mrs. Peres brother Mr. Edward Cleary.

Miss E. E. Neill visited Mrs. Geo. Seale on Tuesday.

Mr. Wallace J. Thompson called on Mr. John Matthus on Monday evening.

Misses J. M. Newton, and E. M. M. Seale were in Lachute on Saturday.

Miss Alice Watchorn of Montreal, is spending a few months the guest of her mother Mr. Wm. Watchorn.

Mrs. Leggish of Montreal, and Mrs. J. Matthus of Louisa were guests of Mr. and Mrs. George Seale on Tuesday.

Mr. Jack O'Brien of Brownsburg spent last week at Lake Louisa.

Meessrs. G. Robinson, and R. J. J. Seale and Misses J. M. Newton, E. E. Neill, E. M. Seale, spent a pleasant evening on Lake Louisa last Monday.

Mr. W. J. Seale and Miss Winnie Seale spent a few days last week the welcome guests of Mr. and Mrs. George Seale.

## Jerusalem School

Grade IV.—James Stevenson, Ben G. Fraser.

Grade III.—(Max. 1300) Herbert Morrin 1013, Alice Cleland 912, Jessie Walker 907, May Hume 688, Emma Walker 678.

Grade II Sr., Max 950.—Albert Cleland 854, George Morrin 780.

Grade II Jr., Max 900.—James Cleland, Ethel Black equal 762, Freddy Walker 727.

Grade I Sr. Max 670.—Gilbert Cleland & Bessie Hume equal 591, Bilda Cleland 494, Katie Walker 451, Muriel Gordon 442.

Grade I Jr.—Clifford Leishman, Alma Gordon, Dawson Cleland, Dora Black.

The G. J. Walker prize for rapid addition was won by Gordon Walker also one for writing was won by J. E. Walker.

Prize for Regular Attendance was awarded to Ethel Black who was not absent or tardy during the term. J. Cleland and Geo. Morrin were also deserving of honorable mention, having only missed a half day and one day respectively.

## CASITORIA.

Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

## BROWNSBURG.

Mr. R. B. Whyte spent a few days in Montreal, recently.

Mr. G. McDonald Superintendent of the Dominion Catridge Co. returned to Brownsburg, after a three weeks vacation in Boston, New York, and Truro N. S.

Meessrs. Paul and James Martin of Hawkensbury is spending a few days here.

The explosion in the Detonator Department at the Dominion Catridge Co. Works on Friday last which resulted in the death of four men and the injury of two others, was heard for miles around, and many from Lachute, and St. Philippe, were early on the scene.

## MOUNT MAPLE.

Farmers have started hay making although the showers are somewhat discouraging.

Miss K. McKenzie spent Sunday last at home.

Mrs. J. Tomalty and family of Montreal are visiting at Mr. J. Tomalty's Messrs. R. and J. Gibson of Ottawa, are spending a few holidays guests of Mr. A. Tomalty.

The Misses Maggie and Martha Stewart of Montreal, are home for a few weeks.

Mr. J. Tomalty returned from Montreal on Monday.

Mr. Jas. Marshall of Michigan, is home on a visit to his many friends.

Mrs. D. Warwick was visiting her daughter Mrs. G. Nicholls this week. Mr. and Mrs. J. Murdoch and family were the welcome guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. Mason recently.

## EXCELLENCE AND ELEGANCE.

Mr. G. T. Bell, General Passenger and Ticket Agent of the Grand Trunk System, is frequently in receipt of communications from patrons, eulogizing the service that is found on Canada's great double track railway. An unsolicited letter of recent date, reads as follows:

"I have just returned from the Pacific coast and it may interest you to know that my wife and I immensely enjoyed the run over your road, and you must admit that when a woman is pleased and delighted, she receives something that has the classic touch of excellence and elegance. I am inclined to think that the railroad that pleases a woman is pretty near perfection."

Another letter from a physician of Aiken, South Carolina, reads:

"I had the pleasure of travelling over your line from Portland, Me., to Detroit Mich., and have no hesitation in saying that your roadbed is one of the smoothest I have ever been on, and the night from Montreal to Toronto, the train was as steady as if one had been in a hotel."

The travel over the Grand Trunk is increasing every year, and as the excellence of this railroad is becoming known more and more, travellers from all parts are taking the opportunity of riding on the fast trains which this line is noted for in Canada and over their double track route between the principal cities of the East and West.

## Gray?

"My hair was falling out and turning gray very fast. But your Hair Vigor stopped the falling and restored the natural color."—Mrs. E. Z. Benomme, Cohoes, N. Y.

It's impossible for you not to look old, with the color of seventy years in your hair! Perhaps you are seventy, and you like your gray hair! If not, use Ayer's Hair Vigor. In less than a month your gray hair will have all the dark, rich color of youth.

12.00 a bottle. All druggists. If your druggist cannot supply you, send us one dollar and we will express you a bottle. Be sure and give the name of your nearest express office. Address, J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass.



James E. Nicholson.

## Almost Passes Belief

Mr. Jas. E. Nicholson, Florenceville, N. B., Struggles for Seven Long Years with

CANCER ON THE LIP,  
AND IS CURED BY

## AYER'S Sarsaparilla

Mr. Nicholson says: "I consulted doctors who prescribed for me, but to no purpose; the cancer began to

Eat into the Flesh,

spread to my chin, and I suffered in agony for seven long years. Finally, I began taking Ayer's Sarsaparilla. In a week or two I noticed a

Decided Improvement.

Encouraged by this result, I persevered, until in a month or so the sore under my chin began to heal. In three months my lip began to heal, and, after using the Sarsaparilla for six months, the last trace of the cancer disappeared."

Ayer's *The Only* Sarsaparilla

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

— WANTED —

WANTED.—A Protestant School Teacher holding an Elementary diploma to teach No. 1 School, Wentworth. For further particulars apply to

R. S. BOYD, Louisa P.O.

## CARD OF THANKS:—

We desire to thank those who so kindly assisted us in our recent bereavement at Brownsburg, especially Mrs. Proudlock for her trouble and kindness in caring for the body of our brother Stephen Carruthers.

MR. & MRS. E. DARLINGTON.

TO LET,—Maple Grove Cottage, at Lake Louisa a pretty summer cottage. Apply to THOMAS SEALE, LAKE LOUISA.

## SUPERIOR COURT.

Canada Province of Quebec } No. 374 District of Terrebonne

Lewell P. Gunson and Elvina Gunson both merchants and importers of Rochester, in the State of New York, one of the United States of America, and doing their business in partnership under the style of "L. P. Gunson & Co."

vs Plaintiff Damien Masson farmer of the parish of St. Benoit said district.

and Defendant The said Damien Masson

and Opponent The said Damien Masson and Mrs. Olesime Leroux, his wife, duly separated as to property with her husband both of the parish of St. Benoit, and the Damien Masson to authorize his said wife.

Garnishees It is ordered the Plaintiffs to appear in this cause within a month.

Ste. Scholastique, 13th July, 1905.

GRIGNON & FORTIER, P.C.S.

J. D. Leduc, attorney for Opponent.

## 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.

A Postal Card will fetch us to you by address—

Hardies' Bakery,  
BROWNSBURG.

# WE KNOW NO EQUAL



That is absolute fact, although others may say they have the best on the market.

## Our EMPIRE CREAM SEPARATOR

has proved itself most satisfactory to the farmers of Argenteuil. Why not try ours if you intend getting one.

Now as to farming implements, don't forget that you can buy all machinery of the very best makes at lowest prices considering the value you are receiving.

McCormick Binders, Mowers, Rakes, Perin Sulky and Walking Plow, Keystone Hay Loader and the ever serviceable Chatham Wagon.

We have just received a car load of fine buggies, which I intend selling at low prices and on very easy terms. Be sure to call and see them before buying elsewhere.

# H. A. Blair

McFAUL BROS. DVT.

## Now is Your Time

TO SECURE YOUR PICK FROM THE



LARGEST STOCK of CARPETS and LINOLIUMS between Montreal and Ottawa. We are direct importers from Great Britain and can give you real bargains in these lines. We have them in Axminster, Brussels with borders to match, Tapestry, Wool and Union.

Linoleums in 1, 2 and 4 yds. wide. Quality 1st, 2nd and 3rd. Remember these are not Canadian Goods, but are well seasoned and will wear twice as long as other goods.

Ready-made Clothing for men and boys. Ladies' Ready-to-wear goods, Suits, Skirts, Blouses, & Shirt Waist Suits.

## Lachute's Bargain Centre.

## Our Stock in Furniture

Was never as complete as it is now, and our prices as low

10, 15 and 20 p.c. discount on

## Baby Carriages and Go-Carts,

We have a very large assortment of Parlor Suites from \$20.00 to \$65.00, also Bed Room Suites, Dining Suites, Sideboard, Extension Tables, Chairs, Parlor Tables, Oak Morris Chairs, Ladies' Desks, & Secretaries, Roll Top Desks, Springs & Mattresses, Pictures, Paper Racks, etc. We also frame pictures, and are agents for the famous Ostermoor Elastic Felt, Mattresses, & Hercules Springs. We solicit a call from you before buying elsewhere and convince yourself.



Lachute Furniture Factory

## J. R. McOuat's Adv.

STRICTLY PURE PARIS GREEN.

JUST RECEIVED A CAR OF COARSE SALT

THE HIGHEST MARKET PRICE PAID  
FOR WOOL

We have a full stock of Builders Supplies, Roofing Felt Building Paper, Nails, Glass, Putty, Door Locks, Hinges, Pure double boiled and raw linseed oil, Pure white lead, Floor Paints. The Sherwin Williams Ready mixed Paints.

J. R. McOUAT



# His Favorite Niece;

—OR—

## A SECRET REVEALED.

### CHAPTER XL.—(Continued).

"You must not forget, Hettie," she said, "all about our mother. Remember that Sir Arthur represents her. If she were living, if she could speak to us, I am quite sure that she would tell us both that he stood in her place. I can never leave him. Instead of asking me to do that, make up your mind to come and live with me. He is so kind; we shall be very happy. Oh, Hettie, can you understand how much I have always wanted you?"

"Yes, I can, for I was never happy without you."

And then Hettie told her sister how she had watched Harbury House, and how she had seen her once at the theatre, and how she had purchased from the footman the bouquet that she had held in her hands.

Leah's face softened and brightened. "Did you really love me so much?" she asked.

"I wish I had known you were so near to me, Hettie; I should have risked a great deal to speak to you. How strange we should be parted as we were! I could not have stayed. I could never have been what my father desired. Oh, Hettie, do as Sir Arthur wishes—come home with us! You must have suffered terribly. I will make it all up to you." She caressed the golden head that lay upon her breast; she kissed the flower-like face. "You are so fair, Hettie," she said, "so graceful, so sweet! I long to see you dressed in handsome silks and laces. You will be a queen of beauty. I know few women in London so fair as you."

"I do not care for that; I want only to be near you, Leah, where I can see you in the morning and at night, where I can listen to your voice and hear what people say of you. I could never live away from you again, now that I have found you, Leah."

"There is no need for it, Hettie, if you will but listen to reason," said Leah.

It was touching to see those two fair women, the lovely faces so near together, the slender arms entwined, the dark head bending over the fair one. Hettie looked up at Leah.

"I should not like," she said, "to interfere with your prospects, Leah. You are Sir Arthur's heiress, and it is quite right. I would much sooner have shared my father's poverty than my uncle's wealth. I had my choice, and it does not seem fair for me to interfere with you."

"Our uncle is rich enough, Hettie darling, to adopt half a dozen nieces," her sister replied, tranquilly. "There can be no question of interference with me. Even if there were, and I had to share my fortune with you, believe me, I should be only too happy. You are more to me than any money, Hettie. I imagine that, because you saw me leave a poor father and transfer my affections to a rich uncle, you argue I love money. You are wrong. Had my uncle been poor and my father rich, I should have done just the same. I do not want to speak of it; but it was the teaching, the life that I disliked. I would have done anything to escape from it. It seems to me, Hettie, that Heaven has befriended us. Last year we had no hope, no thought of ever seeing each other again; now we are offered the same home if you, Hettie, will but lower your pride. I am sure that, if you knew Sir Arthur, you would like him. He has the bravest, truest heart, the noblest soul—"

"He hated my father," interrupted Hettie, "and he took you from me."

"I went of my own free will," said Leah. "I should have run away, Hettie, if I had not accepted his offer; and, remember, it was not my father, but his teaching and his belief, that Sir Arthur hated. O, Hettie, how that we have found each other, do not let us part! I will bury the past; you do the same. We are alone in the world; let us live for each other. There is nothing but pride between us, Hettie, if you love me, you will let that pride die."

"It is not pride, Leah. Do you not understand? It seems to me that if I go to Sir Arthur, I am disloyal to my father."

"That is only a fancy—a morbid fancy. Your path seems to me clear enough."

"But, Leah"—and the blue eyes anxiously sought the dark ones—"I have not had your advantages. I do not see how I can. You and I are quite different now. You are a lady of fashion and rank; I am only a poor music teacher."

"What nonsense, Hettie! We are sisters! Can anything undo that? If you come to regard the matter in its true light, which of us two has led the nobler life—you or I? If there is any unworthiness, it is on my side, not on yours. My pretty Hettie, six months after I had left you,

I dreamed of those golden ripples of hair. How strange it was—our uncle coming so suddenly and putting before us so terrible a choice!"

"I have never repented mine," said Hettie.

"Nor have I mine," declared Leah. "But now the time has come when we may be happy together, if you are willing Hettie."

She prevailed at length, but it was after a long struggle. Hettie promised to make her home with Sir Arthur and her sister; and Leah knew that she would keep her word.

It was arranged that they should go first to London, where a fitting trousseau and mourning could be provided; and the two sisters left Southwood with their hearts full of love for each other, but each keeping her secret. Leah had not told Hettie of her passionate love, her approaching marriage, or the pain which weighed at times so heavily upon her; nor did Hettie tell Leah of that episode in her life which was to her like a fair sweet dream.

### CHAPTER XLI.

There was a long animated discussion between the general and Hettie. She was so firmly resolved not to relinquish her name, and Sir Arthur was as fully determined that the name of Ray should never be heard in his house. It was Leah who decided the matter. She represented to Hettie that, if she lived in her uncle's house, if she accepted a fortune at his hands, she was bound in honor to accept it on his conditions. Again Hettie would have held out, and have left him; but Leah prevailed. Hettie could not resist her "for my sake." She could refuse nothing to the beloved sister from whom she had been parted so long.

There was nothing of obstinacy in the tender heart of Hettie, but there was always a quick loving sense that she must do nothing that would seem disloyal to the dead. Had she met the brave, simple old soldier elsewhere, had he been any one except her uncle, she would have liked him at once; but between her and Sir Arthur stood the memory of the father whom she had loved and he had denounced.

The more the general saw of Hettie the more he liked her. He thought she was possessed of an extraordinary combination of brilliant qualities. She was loving, gentle and tender of heart, without being weak and undecided; she was firm and self-reliant, without obstinacy. She lacked the touch of genius which Leah had, but she was the very ideal of true womanhood. Every hour the general grew more charmed with her. There was no restlessness, no passion in her fair, calm face.

"Any one on seeing you would think, my dear," said the general to her, "that you had gone through a great deal of trouble."

"Why?" she asked, with a smile—they were driving then from the station home to Brentwood.

"I should be puzzled, Hettie, to say why; but your eyes have a strangely calm expression."

Leah's dark eyes were fixed anxiously on her. Hettie's thoughts went back to the hour when under the twinkling stars, she had bidden her lover good-bye—back to that pain which had been so great that it had stunned her. Now she would have time to realize it all.

The lovely face grew a shade paler as she answered:

"My life has been like all other lives, I suppose, uncle," she replied, evasively.

"All the happiness has to come," interrupted Leah.

And the general, looking at the fair face, wondered whether, if Hettie had come to him first, he would have loved her best, at present he thought that he should never in this world care for any one as he did for his beautiful Leah.

They had been two days in London, and had been so incessantly occupied that there had been but few opportunities for conversation.

The general was strictly just. Leah was his heiress; for her there were rare jewels, Indian spoils, all that was most costly and magnificent. For Hettie there was position, and there was luxury, but her fortune would be by no means so extensive. Sir Arthur had soon made up his mind as to what he would be able to give Hettie for her dowry; and the interest on it was to be her own, to spend as she liked. All these arrangements were made in detail during their stay in London. It was evident to all who knew them that the general did not intend the two sisters to be on an equal footing. Leah was to be mistress and heiress; Hettie, the newcomer, was to be subordinate to her. It was evident to all that he loved Leah best.

Before they left London for Brentwood a better understanding was arrived at between Hettie and her

uncle. They were alike in many respects—in simple honesty and sincerity, in a certain unworldliness of character that was beautiful in itself, in a certain sense of honor and loyalty that both held most sacred. When Hettie recovered her spirits, and began to talk more freely to the general, he was charmed with her sweet, quaint wisdom; she knew so much, she was so helpful, so self-reliant, and she excused herself so simply when he taxed her with much learning or scholarship. She had been obliged to read, she said, in order to converse with her father. Such was the love this girl had borne him, so tender, so devoted, so true, that the general could not forbid all mention of his name; and, though Hettie seldom referred to her father, when she did so she was listened to in silence, if not with respect.

Leah seemed much happier. Her love and her lover were to her far too sacred to be lightly discussed as they drove from shop to shop in search of elegancies and novelties in the way of dress.

"Hettie," she said, one morning, "I cannot tell you much while we are here, amid the noise and bustle of London, but when we reach Brentwood I shall have something to say to you."

In the meantime, they were most happy together. Leah was far too noble for jealousy. She delighted to see her uncle lavish kindness, valuable presents, and attentions on Hettie. She was far more pleased than when the like were lavished on herself; and Sir Arthur was proud of her generosity. During these ten days she had heard repeatedly from Sir Basil. Why she said nothing about him she could scarcely have explained, except on the ground that she intended to tell Hettie all the story of her love when they were at Brentwood. The general had said to her one day that it would be better for her to say nothing of Hettie to Sir Basil at present; she could tell him, however, that he would find another inmate at Brentwood, one whom he would be compelled to like very much, and that Sir Arthur had a communication to make to him when they met again.

"He will think I am married," laughed the general. "How surprised he will be!"

"Uncle," asked Leah suddenly, "do you think that Basil will like Hettie?"

He looked at her uneasily for a short time, and then he replied,—"I should think that he is sure to like her. I do not see how he can help it. The difference between you two sisters is this—you take one's heart by storm; Hettie creeps into it unawares."

"The real question," laughed Leah, "is, which is likely to remain the longer?"

"You would. Loving you, Leah, would be a fever which no man could shake off. Make yourself quite easy about that. Basil is sure to like Hettie."

But for a few minutes after he had spoken the words the general did not seem quite like himself.

They returned to Brentwood; but Sir Basil was not there to meet them. He had gone to Glasgow on some sudden and unforeseen business, and was uncertain as to the precise day of his return. He had written to Leah and professed to be most curious about the "new inmate" and the communication that Sir Arthur had to make. It was a very kind, affectionate letter, and Leah read it with a flush on her face and tears in her eyes. She kissed it when she had mastered every word in it, and thought, with a glow of warmth in her heart, what a happy life lay before them. And Basil would be sure to like Hettie. Had not her uncle said so?—and he was clear of sight and keen of judgment. She had no fear; the happy future for which she had longed and hoped was sure to be hers. What of that curse, the memory of which had haunted her and frightened her? It meant nothing; it could mean nothing; and after all, her father had wished every word unsaid. Why need the memory of it pain her now? There came to her mind a sudden resolution; she would try to atone to her father by double love and goodness to Hettie.

She determined that when they reached Brentwood she would tell Hettie her love-story before she saw Basil, and afterward they would be such good friends, such dear friends.

The weather had changed on the day they left London for Brentwood. There was something like a gleam of warmth and brightness in the winter sun; the air was clear, the sky blue.

Leah was proud of Brentwood. She saw Hettie's fair face flush and her eyes open wide as they drove through the magnificent avenue, and the first view of the grand old mansion burst upon them.

"Is that Brentwood?" she asked. "O, Leah! I never thought it was like that. It is a palace!"

"There is many a palace not half so beautiful," said the general. But Hettie was thinking that Leah would one day be mistress of it, and her wonder grew. She was honestly pleased that Leah, and not herself, was to be so favored.

"I should not know what to do with such wealth," she thought to herself, and her eyes wandered from the grand old mansion to be beautiful face of her stately sister. What a perfect queen she would make for that perfect home!

She liked the general more because of his warm welcome to her. He kissed her, and bade her welcome to Brentwood, his heart full of honest emotion, his eyes full of tears. Surely, if the little sister whom he had loved and lost years before, knew how fully he had carried out her wishes, she would be pleased with him.

To Leah's eyes Brentwood had never looked so beautiful as it did in the gold and gray of this November day. She was supremely happy. She had chosen her sister's rooms—they were to be next to her own—and they had been prettily arranged for her. Leah showed her all over the house—the music-room, with its magnificent carvings; the grand picture gallery, with its fine collection of paintings; the large drawing-room, with its beautiful decorations; and whenever Hettie interrupted her sister, it was to say how well suited she was to the home over which she was to reign as mistress.

"We will go through the grounds and gardens to-morrow," said Leah. "I am tired now."

"What would my father have thought of all this splendor, Leah?" remarked Hettie, wonderingly.

"He would have enjoyed it," was the quiet reply; and Hettie said no more.

It was late that night before either sister slept—the happiness of being together was so intense.

"It is like reaching a safe harbor after sailing on a stormy sea," thought Leah. But she did not hear "the moaning of the harbor bar."

(To be Continued.)

### THE LABRADOR "LIVEYERES."

#### How These Poor People Live in the Winter Season.

Mr. Norman Duncan, in his recent book, "Doctor Grenfell's Parish," describes graphically the three classes of people among whom the heroic physician labors, who by sea or by dog-sled patrols the perilous coast of Labrador, where ordinary resident physicians are unknown. He is physician, missionary and magistrate in one, and needed in each capacity alike by fisherman, "outporter" and "liveyere"; but perhaps the liveyere needs him most.

The liveyere gains his name from the customary form of his reply to the visitor's usual question.

"Oh, aye, zur, I lives yere," he says, with more cheerfulness than the desolate region and his bitter poverty would seem to warrant; and as a "liveyere" he is always known. One liveyere also said of his life there, and also said it cheerfully, for to him it was merely the statement of a commonplace fact: "Tis a short feast and a long famine."

The "feast," even in summer-time, when fish and berries and turnip-tops for greens are available, a visitor for other climes might question; but the "long famine" of winter he could scarcely doubt. Salt junk is a luxury then; potatoes a dainty. Many a wretched family exists on a diet of flour and water only before the season ends, or makes a paste of roots and remnants of flour, and doles out a careful ration to each member from day to day till the "break-up" makes it possible to replenish the larder. If the winter is unusually fierce or prolonged, so that food and fuel run low, actual starvation and freezing lurk terribly near, and too often take toll of the weakest even when the strong survive. Of course, the scant and wretched food produces much sickness; and at any time of year strengthening or delicate diet for invalids—eggs poultry, even milk for the babies—can rarely be obtained at any price. No domestic animals, not even the hardy and belligerent goat, can be kept; for the "huskies," the wolfish dogs which all must have for sledge service in winter, make it impossible.

One enterprising man, by marooning his dogs on an island half a mile from the coast, did manage to keep a pig and a sheep for a whole season; then unhappily a strong wind blew offshore bearing the scent, and the next morning they were gone. The dogs, to be sure, were found safe on their island, engaged in innocent sport; but their jaws and coats still bore traces of their midnight foray, which not even the long swim home had quite removed.

Horses are so little needed and known that when a pair was brought over for service at the Hamilton Inlet sawmill, terrified liveyeres scampered as for their lives in every direction as the team approached, as if they had been wild beasts, wildly shouting to their neighbors, "Look out! The horses is comin'!"

### STARTING HIM RIGHT.

They had been engaged all of ten minutes.

"Horseless carriages and wireless telegraphy may be all right in their way," she said, "but—"

"But what?" he queried, anxiously. "I don't think much of kissless courtships," she continued. Then he got busy.

### AT BREAKFAST.

"Rather odd," remarked the fat boarder at breakfast.

"To what do you refer?" inquired the landlady, suspiciously.

"This honey; I found a hair in it," "It's strange," replied the landlady; "I purchased it for combed honey."

# The Farm

### SHEEP IN SUMMER.

There are two kinds of parasites which are very common and which every sheepman must expect to contend with, namely, nodular disease or knotty guts, and stomach worms, writes Mr. Chas. P. Wing. The former affects the intestines only. Most sheep have it a little and a good many die, although it is not always fatal. Sometimes it kills very slowly. No remedy we have ever tried will cure nodular disease. We expect to have a small loss regularly and have ceased treating it. The thing to do is to try and prevent it.

Like stomach worms it may be transmitted from one sheep to another. We try to keep changing the flock around on different pastures, plowing up infected pastures and not grazing too short. Nodular disease has no alarming symptoms. Ewes just get thin and may die, even on good feed. Examination, however, will readily show the cause of death. The knots vary in size, from that of a bean to a marble along the intestines. Sometimes they rot through the intestines and death ensues.

The stomach worm is a very tiny thread-like worm, which attacks lambs more than older sheep. It lodges in the fourth stomach to do its work. The bluegrass pastures are the worst infected with this pest. It may be very nearly avoided by using alfalfa pastures, or by pasturing clover that is not too short, or changing on permanent pastures, not using the same one two years in succession. The surest indication that a lamb has stomach worms is a white or "paper" skin. Usually, also, he will scour.

Watch carefully as to his thrift, and the first time you see him off, or not thriving, with skin gray or paler than it should be, take him and his mother, if still nursing, off pasture and give dry feed. Put the lamb in a shed, where it can get no grazing whatever. Fast it 24 hours and then give two teaspoonfuls of gasoline in a little more than a wine-glass of sweet milk. Better buy a glass with a graduated scale on the side. Be careful not to tip the lamb's head back too far when drenching, because they strangle worse then and gasoline on the lungs kills them quickly.

Feed stimulating food, such as plenty of grain and hay or cut green forage. Repeat treatment once or twice a week, according to strength of lamb. A yearling will stand twice the dose for lamb. Sometimes one treatment will dislodge the worms. Other times it may take a month or two.

When the worms are gone the skin should resume its proper color promptly. A new remedy appeared last year, and although we have not tried it we have lots of faith in it. This was carboic acid. A correspondent used it with great success and thinks he could absolutely prevent stomach worms getting any start in the flock by use of the acid as a preventive. He fed his sheep and lambs 6 to 12 drops on a tablespoonful of salt, feeding it, we believe, regularly all summer. We have lots of confidence in this treatment and would like to hear from other men when they have tried it.

### FARM NOTES.

The manurial value of 4,000 pounds of skim milk, about what should be produced by the average cow, is according to the chemist's figures, at least \$4.

Good seed is an important thing to look out for. It is poor policy to use poor seed of any kind, and we need not expect to raise first-class crops upon poor seed of any kind, and we need not because you have them. Feed them up and procure better seed, as the best are none too good.

As we look over the last year and take note of its conditions and of our own experience, we should be able to note wherein we might have done better. He is certainly an observing man and one easily convinced who is able to discover his own mistakes, and he is a wise and practical person who is willing to profit by them to the extent of changing his views and practices whenever and wherever he is fully satisfied that he can do much better by the change.

It will surely tell on the fertility of the soil to sell off the whole milk for a long series of years, and not have any of the skim milk fed out on the farm. The difference can plainly be seen by comparing the farms from which milk has been sold off to the city for a great many years, with the farms where the milk has been taken to the creameries, and the skim milk fed on the farms. The financial condition of these communities appears to be better where the skim milk is kept on the farm, no doubt because they raise the calves to keep up the dairy herd, insuring better cows than are usually got by buying, as well as keeping the fertility of the farm better.

"I believe you'd stand before a mirror all day," said Mr. Closely snappily. "Doing nothing but changing your dresses." "Perhaps I would," replied Mrs. Closely dreamily, "if I had the dresses."



## IT MUST BE WELL FOUNDED

### STEADY GROWTH IN POPULARITY OF DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS.

Made by Cures Like that of Simon V. Landry—He Tells About it Himself.

Iiver Bourgois, Richmond Co., C. B.—July 3.—(Special).—Among the many men in this part of Canada whom Dodd's Kidney Pills have relieved of aches and pains and weakness and made strong and able to do a good day's work is Mr. Simon V. Landry. Mr. Landry has numerous friends here who can vouch for the story he tells of his cure.

"I was bothered for over a year," he says, "with lame back, weak legs, palpitation of the heart, general weakness and shortness of breath; in fact I could not work and was a total wreck."

"I could not get anything to help me till I tried Dodd's Kidney Pills. But they did me good and no mistake. I used three boxes and I'm back at work again."

It is the cures they make that make Dodd's Kidney Pills so popular. Their popularity has grown steadily for thirteen years. It must be well founded.

### RAILWAY COLLISIONS.

The figures showing the number of fatalities in collisions alone on United States railways are appalling and show a constant increase in recent years. They are given by the Interstate Commission, as follows:

| Passengers: | Killed. | Injured. |
|-------------|---------|----------|
| 1899.....   | 61      | 816      |
| 1900.....   | 65      | 1,263    |
| 1901.....   | 55      | 1,458    |
| 1902.....   | 133     | 2,360    |
| 1903.....   | 123     | 2,975    |
| Employees:  | Killed. | Injured. |
| 1899.....   | 187     | 1,368    |
| 1900.....   | 264     | 1,576    |
| 1901.....   | 348     | 2,089    |
| 1902.....   | 424     | 2,759    |
| 1903.....   | 574     | 3,772    |

The record for the present year, as shown by the reports made to the commission under the requirements of the accident law of March 3, 1901, shows no diminution of fatalities. For the first three months there were 221 killed and 2,797 injured in railway catastrophes. These are the only figures compiled for the current year by the commission.

### PRIZE MONEY OF OLD DAYS.

Sea battles at the present time do not result in such great rewards of prize money as formerly. English sailors in times past have brought great fortunes home after their successful cruises. In the war with Holland, 1651-54, English ships are said to have taken 1,700 prizes, worth \$30,000,000. In 1657 the Spaniards loaded British sailors with treasure. They seized two of the Spanish galleons so richly laden with gold and jewels that it took thirty-eight wagons to carry the treasure from Portsmouth to London. In 1761 came the historic capture of the Hermione, the Spanish treasure ship from Lima. The admiral and captains received as their share \$325,000 apiece, the lieutenants \$65,000, warrant officers about \$20,000, petty officers nearly \$10,000, and even the common seaman \$2,500 each. On arriving at Portsmouth the seamen bought up all the watches in the place and fried them over the galley fire.

It is easy to wear a flag in your hat so as to leave both hands free to fleece Uncle Sam.

### WANTED TO SLEEP.

Curious That a Tired Preacher Should Have Such Desire.

A minister speaks of the curious effect of Grape-Nuts food on him and how it has relieved him.

"You will doubtless understand how the suffering with indigestion with which I used to be troubled made my work an almost unendurable burden, and why it was that after my Sabbath duties had been performed, sleep was a stranger to my pillow till nearly daylight."

"I had to be very careful as to what I ate, and even with all my care I experienced poignant physical distress after meals, and my food never satisfied me."

"Six months have elapsed since I began to use Grape-Nuts food, and the benefits I have derived from it are very definite. I no longer suffer from indigestion, and I began to improve from the time Grape-Nuts appeared on our table. I find that by eating a dish of it after my Sabbath work is done, (and I always do so now) my nerves are quieted and rest and refreshing sleep are ensured. I feel that I could not possibly do without Grape-Nuts food, now that I know its value. It is invariably on our table—we feel that we need it to complete the meal—and our children will eat Grape-Nuts when they cannot be persuaded to touch anything else." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

There's a reason. Read the famous little book, "The Road to Well-Being," in each pkg.

### SMOKE ALL THE TIME.

The Dutch Get their Smoking Remarkably Cheap.

The Hollanders are, perhaps, of all the Northern peoples, those who smoke the most. The humidity of their climate makes it almost a necessity, and the very moderate cost of tobacco renders it accessible to all.

To show how deeply rooted is the habit, it is enough to say that the boatmen of the trekshuit, the aquatic diligence of Holland, measure distances by smoke. From here, they say, to such a place it is, not so many miles, but so many pips.

When you enter a house, after the first salutations, your host offers you a cigar; when you take leave he hands you another, and often insists upon filling your cigar case.

In the streets you see persons lighting a fresh cigar with the burning stump of the last one, without pausing in their walk, and with the busy air of people who do not wish to lose a moment of time or a mouthful of smoke. Many go to sleep with pipe in mouth, relight it if they wake in the night, and again in the morning before they step out of bed.

It really does appear that smoking is for the Dutchman a necessary vital function.

Many people think that so much smoke dulls the intelligence. Nevertheless, if there be a people, as Esquiroz justly observes, whose intellect is of the clearest and highest precision, it is the Dutch people.

"Smoke," said a Hollander, "is our second breath." Another defined the cigar as the sixth finger of the hand.

### ENGLISH SPAVIN LINIMENT

Removes all hard soft or calloused lumps and blemishes from horses, blood spavin, curbs, splints, ringbone, swellings, stifles, sprains, sore and swollen throat, coughs, etc. Save \$50 by use of one bottle. Warranted the most wonderful Blemish Cure ever known.

### LADY'S PIPE COLLECTION.

One of the strangest cases of kleptomania ever brought to light was heard of in Paris. A certain lady had such a passion for smoking and for coloring meerschaum pipes of this description from shops. In the flat which she occupied there were found no fewer than 2,600 pipes, not one of which, it is believed, she paid for.

Tested by Time.—In his justly-celebrated Pills Dr. Parmelee has given to the world one of the most unique medicines offered to the public in late years. Prepared to meet the want for a pill which could be taken without nausea, and that would purge without pain it has met all requirements in that direction, and it is in general use not only because of these two qualities, but because it is known to possess alternative and curative powers which place it in the front rank of medicines.

### LIVE ON COCOA-NUTS.

Fruitarian Empire Founded by a German.

An International Fruitarian Empire has just been founded in German New Guinea by Professor August Engelhardt, a distinguished Tonic authority on dietetics and London is being diligently searched for recruits, says the London Express.

The professor is firmly convinced that the cocoa-nut is the natural food of man, and declares that it produces elasticity of body and mind and purity of thought, and cures all diseases.

Converts who are admitted into the "Order of the Sun," which is the professor's name for his new colony, are required to live on cocoa-nuts. In the beginning the cocoa-nut is eaten grated, with bananas and papayas, later it is chewed, and finally the colonists must live exclusively on cocoa-nuts.

The island of Kabaron—which he has purchased—belonging to the New Lauenburg group in the Bismarck archipelago has been selected by the professor for his experiment.

As yet the members of the "Order of the Sun" are all Germans, Herr Max Luetzow, the violinist and conductor, being one of them, but the founder is making efforts to secure English colonists, who will have to prevent high references before initiation.

### THE BOOTMAKER IN CHINA.

Boots are only worn in China by officials, servants, soldiers, sailors, and special hob-nailed boots, occasionally in wet weather, by the common people. The universal form of foot-covering is a shoe, whilst coolies and the poorest classes have to content themselves with straw or leather sandals, or go barefoot. Women's shoes are made at home and, except in isolated cases in Shanghai, are never exposed for sale in shops. This remark does not apply to the peculiar form of shoe worn by Manchu women, which is perched on a sort of small stilt. In the north, during the winter months, the ordinary boot or shoe is often wadded or lined with sheepskin, and of late years reproductions of Chinese boots and shoes in indiarubber have been imported from the United States and Germany, and found favor with Chinese at the Treaty ports.

Dolly was out for a walk and met an old friend of her father. "And how old are you, little one?" asked the old gentleman. But Dolly was indignant. "I'm hardly old at all; I'm nearly new," she answered, tossing her head.



A little Sunlight Soap will clean cut glass and other articles until they shine and sparkle. Sunlight Soap will wash other things than clothes.

### Protect Your Property

### THE DIAMOND FIRE EXTINGUISHER

A dry powder put up in metal tubes, 22 inches long. It will instantly extinguish the most furious flames of wood or oil. Price \$3.00 each, \$30.00 doz. Write for descriptive circular. The Diamond Dry Powder Fire EXTINGUISHER CO., Toronto, Ont. WANTED

### PACIFIC COAST EXCURSIONS.

During June, July, August and September the Chicago and North Western Ry. will sell from Chicago, round trip excursion tickets to San Francisco, Los Angeles, Portland, Ore. (Lewis & Clarke Excursion), Seattle, Victoria, Vancouver at very low rates. Correspondingly cheap fares from all points in Canada. Choice of routes, best of train service, favorable stopovers and liberal return limits. Rates, folders and full information can be obtained from B. H. Bennett, General Agent, 2 East King St., Toronto, Ont. 81

### CONSOLATION.

The man who has married the wrong girl may console himself with the thought that perhaps the right one wouldn't have had him.

A Benefactor to All.—The soldier, the sailor, the fisherman, the miner, the farmer, the mechanic, and all who live lives of toil and spend their existence in the dull routine of tedious tasks and who are exposed to injuries and ailments that those who toil not do not know, will find in Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil an excellent friend, and benefactor in every time of need.

Sudden deaths on the increase.—People apparently well and happy to-day, to-morrow are stricken down, and in ninety-nine cases out of every hundred the heart is the cause. The king of heart remedies, Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart, is within reach of all. It relieves in 30 minutes, and cures most chronic cases.—91

Mrs. Wickwire—"Oh, Henry! And I told you so particularly before you chose a new house to be sure the chimney didn't smoke." Mr. Wickwire—"Well, this one doesn't. Come outside and see for yourself."

It is a Liver Pill.—Many of the ailments that man has to contend with have their origin in a disordered liver, which is a delicate organ particularly susceptible to the disturbances that come from irregular habits or lack of care in eating and drinking. This accounts for the great many liver regulators now pressed on the attention of sufferers. Of these there is none superior to Parmelee's Vegetable Pills. Their operation though gentle is effective, and the most delicate can use them.

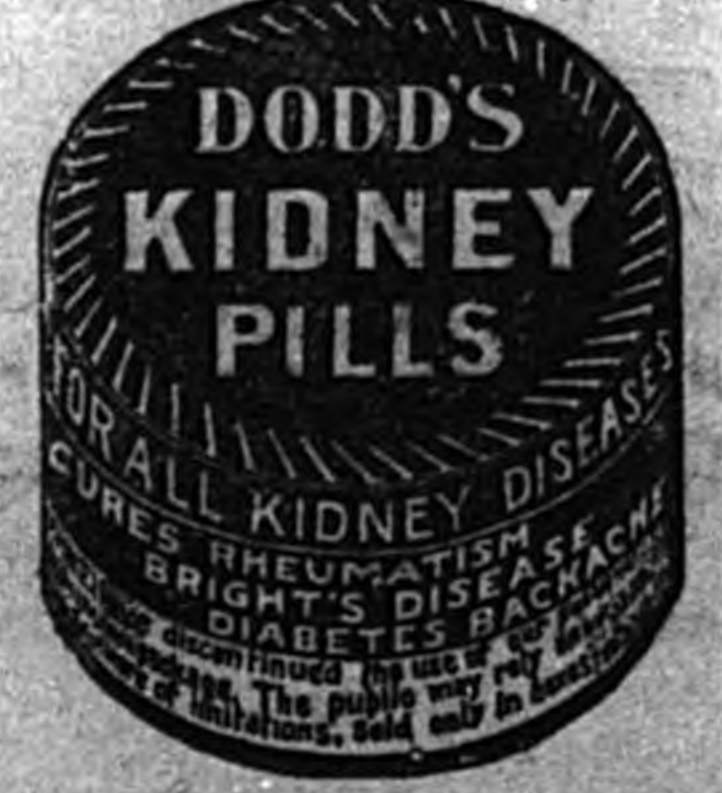
Beggar (insinuatingly).—"I say, mister, have yer got any suggestion to make to a feller wot ain't able to raise a penny to git shaved with?" Old Gentleman (passing on).—"Yes; grow a beard."

I'd rather be dead than suffer again the tortures of insomnia, palpitation and nervous twitching of my muscles induced by simple neglect of a little indigestion. These are the forceful and warning words of a lady who proclaims that her cure by South American Nervine when everything else had failed was a modern miracle. A few doses gives relief.—92

Deacon—"I wish that young Canon Mayberry weren't obliged to preach to such a small congregation." Frivolous Widow—"So do I. Every time he said 'Dearly beloved' this morning I felt as if I had received a proposal."

### MILLIONAIRES' FORTUNES.

According to an estimate compiled by Mr. Henry Clewes, a financial authority, Mr. J. D. Rockefeller, the Stanhard Oil magnate, is the richest man in America, with a fortune of \$500,000,000. Mr. A. Carnegie comes second with \$250,000,000, and Mr. W. W. Astor third with \$200,000,000.



## PARTICULAR PEOPLE LIKE

## Blue Ribbon

TEA because it is tightly sealed in lead packets, not lying about loose like ordinary bulk teas. BLUE RIBBON is carefully watched from PLANTATION TO HOME and pleases all.

### ONLY ONE BEST TEA—BLUE RIBBON TEA



Dainty—Delicious—Attractive to the Eye and satisfying to the appetite

### Libby's (Natural Flavor) Food Products

Ox Tongue, Potted Chicken, Deviled Ham, Dried Beef, Brisket Beef, Lunch Tongues, Soups, Corned Beef Hash—all as good as they are wholesome. Easy to serve

The Booklet, "How to Make Good Things to Eat" sent free.

Address Libby, McNeill & Libby Chicago

### LUCKY DOCTOR.

In France it is not only the uneducated who plunge in the public lotteries. They are patronized by all classes, and a Calais doctor has just found Dame Fortune more kind than he was ever likely to find Aesculapius. His name is Dr. Huc, and he took a whole ticket in the last issue of Panama lottery bonds. He has just received notification that he has drawn the grand prize of £20,000. Dr. Huc was chief surgeon to the hospitals of Calais.

### LARGEST NEWSPAPER OFFICE.

"Which is the largest newspaper office in the world?" asks the Printer's Engineer. America naturally claims that the New York Times building, with its thirty-one storeys and an area of 116,349 square feet, holds the record. This, however, is no longer the case. The magnificent edifice recently built for the production of the Scotsman (Edinburgh) puts the former building completely in the shade, for although it can only boast thirteen storeys, yet it possesses an area of 261,787 square feet. This building is more than twice the size of that of the New York Times.

"What's become of that fellow Tweedles?" "Oh, he opened a shop!" "Doing well?" "No; doing—time. He was caught."

Rheumatism—What's the Cause?—Where's the Cure?—The active irritating cause of this most painful of diseases is poisonous uric acid in the blood. South American Rheumatic Cure neutralizes the acid poison. Relieves in 6 hours and cures in 1 to 3 days.—90

The harder a man can laugh at the mishaps of others the harder he can get mad at the man who laughs at him.

If attacked with cholera or summer complaint of any kind send at once for a bottle of Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Hygienic Cordial and use it according to directions. It acts with wonderful rapidity in subduing that dreadful disease that weakens the strongest man and that destroys the young and old. Those who have used this cholera medicine say it acts promptly, and never fails to effect a thorough cure.

Jones asked his wife, "Why is a husband like dough?" He expected she would give it up, and he was going to tell her it was because a woman needs him; but she said it was because it was hard to get off her hands.

Help your children to grow strong and robust by counteracting anything that causes ill-health. One great cause of disease in children is worms. Remove them with Mother Graves' Worm Expeller. It never fails.

### RATS ON A WIRE.

A graceful exhibition of wire-walking was given by a number of rats at Sligo, Ireland, recently. An excise officer, who was cycling by the town hall, happened to look up, and saw an enormous rat making its way along an overhead electric wire. He pointed out the Blondin rodent to the town hall officials, and they watched nearly 150 of the rats pass along, until they were hidden from sight by a lofty flour mill. The rats used their tails as the professional walker on the lofty wire uses his balancing pole, and although they were watched for more than 200 yards there were no casualties.

### CHOOSE THE WALL.

Don't run into debt as long as you can find a stone wall to run into.

### FEATHER DYEING

Cleaning and Dyeing and KIM Gloves cleaned. They can be sent by post, in per oz. the best place is BRITISH AMERICAN DYEING CO. MONTREAL.

### AYRSHIRE CATTLE FOR SALE

20 Ayrshire Bulls—four to twenty months old; Ayrshire Females all ages; also improved Yorkshire pigs. Apply to HON. W. OWENS, Monte Bello, Que.



Benedict—"Do you know, old man, I don't spend so much money now as I did before I was married?" Bachelor—"How's that?" Benedict—"Well, I don't have it to spend."

You cannot be happy while you have corns. Then do not delay in getting a bottle of Holloway's Corn Cure. It removes all kinds of corns without pain. Failure with it is unknown.

Young Husband (to wife).—"Didn't I telegraph to you not to bring your mother with you?" Young Wife—"I know; that's what she wants to see you about. She read the telegram!"

Kidney Search Lights—Have you backache? Do you feel drowsy? Do you the loins? Have you dizziness? Have limbs feel heavy? Have you pains in you a tired dragging feeling in the regions of the kidneys? Any and all of these indicate kidney troubles. South American Kidney Cure is a liquid kidney specific and works wonderful cures in most complicated cases.—94

Everybody abuses a public man, but nobody abuses a private citizen except his best friend and his wife's relations.

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

"It would be helpful to you," said the prison visitor, "if you could take some motto and try and live up to it." "That's right," replied the convict. "I'd like to select, for instance, 'We are here to-day and gone to-morrow.'"

### Shiloh's Consumption Cure

The Lung Tonic

It is guaranteed to cure. If it doesn't, we'll refund your money.

Prices: S. C. Wells & Co. 84 25c. 50c. \$1. LeRoy, N.Y., Toronto, Can.



# Ladies' Waists

Just received, new lot of White Silk Waists all sizes, White Lustre Waists sizes from 34 to 42, also some new Black Silk Waists for Ladies sizes from 34 to 42.

We have also replenished our stock with some new Straw Hats for Men and Boys.

We have still a good stock of Balbriggan Summer Underwear, for Men and Boys sizes 30 to 44.

Also Summer underwear for Ladies in abundance.

White Front,

G. L. Meikle & Co.

OUR NEW  
SPRING STOCK

Is daily arriving and we are replenishing our store with a more replete stock than ever. Talk a'out variety. We have it in every line and in large quantity.

EVERY DEPT. IS FULL

Do you want Bargains? If so then come along to our store. We treat you right and give you good goods at low prices. Try us and be satisfied.

J. N. A. CARRIERE

St. Philippe



WARTMAN and WARD

Hay Cars & Forks, Palloys and Truck Outfits, also Pure Manilla Rope and Binder Twine, at prices that are sure to please you.

**T. McQUAT & SON**  
HARDWARE MERCHANTS  
LACHUTE MILLS - QUE

## SAVINGS DEPARTMENT.

A deposit of \$1.00 or upwards will open an account.

This Bank affords to the public every banking facility.

The BANK of OTTAWA

Capital paid up \$2,500,000 - Rest \$2,500,000

Lachute Branch, J. R. Parris, Manager.

## 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  
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

## Professional & Commercial.

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

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

DR. R. S. STACKHOUSE, S.M.,  
DR. A. W. STACKHOUSE,  
SURGEON DENTISTS

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

## Here is Something to Interest Farmers.

The De Laval Cream Separator is the best that is made to day. This is shown by the number of highest awards they have been given. Intending purchasers should certainly buy this machine. It is the most durable as well as the best skimmer. We also have on hand a sample lot of Sewing Machines of different makes, in handsome finish, guaranteed for 5 years, at prices to suit. Also a car load of fine buggies in variety to suit buyers. Get a Maxwell Hay Loader now, as it is difficult to get them at the last moment.

JNO. SIMON, Agent, Lachute P. Q.

## WOOL! : : WOOL!

We are Paying  
22c. per lb.

For Wool, so hustle it along.

OUR WHITE WOOL BLANKETS  
at \$3.35 are extra good value.

## W. BANFORD.

P.S.—White Muslin Blouses.

## JULY CASH CLEARING SALE

— IN SUMMER GOODS —  
20 per cent off Muslins, Blouses, Dress Goods  
Roots and Shoes.

Large lot of Haying Tools and Horse Forks at very low prices. We are also sole agents for the "Wilkinson" Plow and Endless Apron Manure Spreader.

Chas. E. Ladouceur,  
ST. ANDREWS, QUE.

DR. E. LAURIN,

VETERINARY-SURGEON.

Bell Tel. No. 14

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MALCOLM SMITH,

Licensed Auctioneer.

O. Box 10.

Lachute, Que.

For the District of Terrebonne. Sales conducted in French and English.

DR. HUGH B. FRASER, B. A.

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.

BROWNSEIG

QUE.

Graduate of McGill Medical College.

DR. G. CHRISTIE,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.

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Money to Loan on Security.

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BETHANY STREET

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Office open daily (except Tuesdays and Saturdays) on 1st floor, Roby's Block, Opposite Rodrigue's Hotel

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ST. SCHOLASTIQUE

P.Q.

## CANADIAN PACIFIC RY.

Home-seekers' Excursions.

COLONIST CLASS  
TO THE

CANADIAN NORTH-WEST

— July 15th —

LEWIS & CLARK

Centennial Exposition  
PORTLAND, OREGON,

June 1st to October 15th, 1905

\$75.50.

Vancouver, Victoria,  
Seattle, Wash., Tacoma, Wash.,  
Portland, Ore.  
and return from Lachute.

Tickets now on sale, and good to return within 90 days from date issued, but not later than November 30th, 1905.

For Tickets and full information apply to  
W. J. TODD, OR  
P. MONETTE.

## BUGGY HARNESS

For Sale Cheap.—The undersigned has 15 sets of harness all hand-made and of good quality, that he will sell at a reasonable price, also double harness, bridles, halters, double-breaching, pole-straps, martingales, and hame straps. Farmers, I want all your harness repairing and will do it

cheaper and better than any saddler in town. I also claim to make the best and heaviest of harness. Old stand opposite the P.O.

WM. CRESWELL, Clyde St.

## GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM

LEWIS & CLARK

Centennial Exposition,

PORTLAND, OREGON,

June 1st to October 15th, 1905

Round Trip Fare \$75.50

From Montreal.

Tickets on sale daily, and valid to return within 90 days from date of sale, but not later than November 30th, 1905.

For further particulars apply to  
J. M. Dorian, St. Philippe, or  
W. H. Garretsee, Lachute.



# The Watchman,

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

VOL. XXX.

LACHUTE, FRIDAY, JULY 28, 1905.

NO. 27

## OIL CAKE MEAL Feed Flour

Very Lowest Prices.

Buy **Walsh's Imperial**  
— Patent —  
and get **Canada's Best**  
— Flour —

**H. WALSH**  
St. Andrews Flour Mills.

We are paying 22 1/2 cts per pound for wool in exchange for goods, which we are selling at prices away down.

McFAUL BROS.

We want eggs, 1000 dozen a week if we can get them. Highest prices.

W. BANFORD.

**Pure Manila Rope.**—The very best Manila Hay Rope kept in stock in 1/4 and 1/2.

T. McQUAT & SON.

Our carpeting and carpet adwares are new patterns and very beautiful. Call and see them anyhow.

W. BANFORD

Just received another consignment of the H. Webb chocolate. These goods are known to be the finest and only procurable at

JNO. HOPES.

Those who have tasted the ice cream and fruit at the Sundry picnics at which Mr. Creswell has been present, evidence its quality by their attendance at his store on Main Street, whenever they come to Lachute.

Dress goods in great variety for Spring and Summer, as well as pile of prints and other wash goods.

W. BANFORD.

**Haying Tools.**—A large stock of Scythes, Forks, Saws, Rakes, Fork Handles, and etc., etc., at right prices.

T. McQUAT & SON.

We are buying wool now, and paying 22 cts. per lb. clean washed wool—until further notice.

W. BANFORD.

**Life for the cows, Death for the bugs, Cow ease and Paris Green**

T. McQUAT & SON.

## FARM FOR SALE.

FOR SALE.—The farm of W. S. Armstrong, formerly owned by the late Charles Miller, within a few acres of St. Hermas Station. Good brick house and outbuildings (new), well watered, good sugar bush. Will sell farm stock, machinery, etc., or will sell farm alone, will sell farm with or without crop. Terms made known upon application to

W. S. Armstrong, St. Hermas Station.

## CRESWELL'S

OUR MOTTO,  
**QUALITY**

That's Why We Lead

In Fruit, Confectionery, Ice Cream, Etc. Gurd's Lowney's, Aird's, Christie's and Creswells.

The Envy of Competitors.

GEO. H. CRESWELL.

## JULY CLEARING SALE.

Commencing MONDAY NEXT, we will sell the balance of our Stock of Ladies' Whitewear and Blouses at 15 per cent discount.

All our Summer Wash Goods at Reduced Prices.

**Carpenter Bros,**  
The Popular Priced Store.

## LOCAL NEWS

Miss Lily Barr of Montreal, is the guest of Mrs. Jas. McFaul.

Miss Florence McGillivray of Montreal, spent Sunday in town.

Miss Lizzie Tomalty of Montreal, is the guest of Miss Daisy E. Kennedy.

Mrs. G. H. Creswell left this morning for a visit to Nipissing Junction.

Miss King of Montreal, is the guest of her brother, Mr. C. King for a few days.

Miss Eliza Elgworth of Newark, N.J., is visiting her cousin Miss Nellie Cruise.

Miss K. McGibbon of Paisley, Ont., is here on a short visit to her many friends.

Mrs. Hugh Fraser, Sr., returned on Monday last from a trip to Candler, Florida.

Mr. Geo. McQuig of Montreal, was the guest of Mr. H. A. Blair the early part of this week.

Miss McLaughlin of Buckingham, is spending a short visit among her many friends in town.

We would request our readers to keep us posted on any visitors that they may be entertaining.

The many friends of Miss Maggie McKee of Innisfail, will be sorry to learn of her serious illness.

Messrs. Albert and George Leonard spent a few days in town visiting their sister Mrs. J. F. A. Bedard.

The Rev. Dr. and Mrs. A. Stewart of Clinton, spent a few days in Lachute the guest of his brother Mr. J. Stewart.

Miss Middleton of Clinton, Ont., who has been the guest of Miss Lizzie Walker for a few weeks, has left for Wakefield.

Mr. Geoffrey Bedard left Saturday night for Winnipeg, where he will spend a few weeks visiting his sister Mrs. E. L. Denis.

Miss Llewellyna Howard of Yonkers, New York, is spending several weeks the guest of her grand mother Mrs. Wm. Howard.

Mrs. Paul Jousse returned to Vankleek Hill on Monday last, owing to the illness of Mr. Jousse who is down with typhoid fever.

Mrs. (Dr.) G. H. Christie and Miss Norah are spending a few days at Sixteen Island Lake, as the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Thos. McQuat.

The Dominion Cartridge Company Employees at Brownsburg have decided on holding their ninth Annual Picnic on Saturday, August 19th.

The appearance of the Presbyterian Church is greatly enhanced by the new granolithic walk which has just been completed and presented by Mr. J. W. Cottingham.

Mrs. Morrow of Montreal is spending a few days in town, the guest of her mother, Mrs. R. Creswell.

The Lachute Lacrosse Club are playing a match in Grenville with the Lacrosse Team there on Saturday, July 29th.

The time has again come round for the staff of the Watchman to take their usual summer vacation, consequently there will be no issue next week.

Miss Etie McKimmie accompanied by her niece, Jennie R. Forbes, left recently for an extended visit to Mr. Albert E. McKimmie in Bridgeport, Conn., where they are enjoying the sea breezes.

Are you going to the Union Sunday School Picnic next Thursday, August 3rd? If not, you will miss a rare treat. The fare for adults is 70 cts. and children 35 cts. New Glasgow is a pretty section of country eight miles from Ste. Jerome and the G.N.P. will run their special at 10.30 returning about 5.30 p.m.

Considerable excitement was caused in the West End, over the sudden disappearance of Mr. Depin on Friday last. He left about 4 in the morning and not returning by noon, it was suspected that he had drowned himself, and the river was a cordingly dragged. At the same time search parties were organized and about 4.30 he was rounded up in Cruise's bush and brought home after much trouble.

Last Thursday, an Italian engaged in the Quarries at Brownsburg, was crushed behind a huge piece of granite weighing between four and five tons. Medical aid was at once secured and on the arrival of Drs. Menzies and Christie, it was found that the poor fellow was too weak to be operated on and a few hours after he died in great agony. The man, who had only started in the quarry at 10 o'clock, leaves a wife and 3 children in Italy.

## Academy Exams.

Grade II Model.—Violet Joss 793, Margaret Hay 770, Robina Ewan 769, Mamie Cattingham 741, Willie McKimmie 715, Lockhart Gall 711, Lilly Palliser 701, Julietta McCrean 670, Louise Hampton 645, Stewart Dewar 577, Lorne McArthur 573, Jessie Pollock 551, Charlie Joss 523.

Grade III Model.—Alice Arthur 938, Gladys Tomalty 892, Lena Stewart 874, Dora C. Watt 854, Effie Cooke and Isabella Raitt equal 832, May A. McGibbon 763, Robert Kennedy 750, Maud A. Mullin 729, Mosman Gall 717, Melvin McGregor 707, Mary L. Palliser 698, Lawrence Smith 676, Kenneth Smith 621.

Grade I Academy.—Miles Walker 1075, Egbert McQuat 1067, Jennie Arthur 1048, Katie McGibbon 1026, Clara Banford 1001, Minnie Doig 922, Christina Drennan 916, Edna Marshall 774.

Grade II Academy.—Ettie Murdoch 840, Pearl Pollock 814, Katie Stanforth 774, Della Dewar 745, Elsie McIntyre 687, Amy C. Copeland 637, Gladys McQuat 671, Jessie Smith 531.

## OBITUARY.

The news of the somewhat unexpected death of Mrs. D. McAdam which occurred in Montreal on Saturday last was learned here with deep regret. Mrs. McAdam formerly resided in Lachute and moved with her family to the city last fall. The funeral took place on Tuesday, the remains being brought to St. Andrews for interment, a large number of relatives and friends attending. Deceased was in her 68th year, and leaves 3 sons and 3 daughters to mourn her loss.

## We have a large And well assorted Stock of

NEW SCALE WILLIAMS  
EVANS BROS.

DOHERTY & CO.  
SHERLOCK MANNING

PIANOS

ORGANS

And the unequalled New Williams Sewing Machine.

As we contract largely for all our Instruments we can sell you cheaper than any one else.

By from us and save the middle men's profit. We can make terms and prices to suit you.

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

## THE ELITE.

We do the Souvenir Trade.

New Post Cards, Bark Canoes, Snow Shoes, Toboggans, Paddles, Pencil Cases, Match Safes, Soap Boxes, Stick Pins, etc., with handsome views of Lachute. Special in Japanese Silk Blouses, white and black, new Belt Buckles, Waist Sets, Corsets, Gloves, Hosiery for women and children. Endless variety of Millinery always on hand. Keep us in mind when nice goods are wanted.

**H. E. BURWASH,**

Eye Strain . . .  
. . . Causes Headaches

By Removing the cause : The proof of the fit—  
We effect a permanent cure, : ting is the seeing.  
Our Glasses Give Perfect Vision.

Cut out this ad.

It is worth 25 cts. on each \$2.00 purchase until further notice.

**H. GARRETSEE,**

GRADUATE OPTICIAN, LACHUTE.

## Kennedy Advertisement.

Before leaving on my Western trip about July 15th. I am desirous of clearing out my present stock, and as a special inducement I will offer from now until the above date.

20 per cent discount on all Goods in stock.

You need the Goods and I need the money, so

. . . why not let us trade? . . .

**A. D. KENNEDY, The Gent's Outfitter**



## A VICTIM TO DUTY.

I must admit that I am somewhat ashamed to relate the beginning of our mutual attachment. To speak frankly, there is little room for proper self-respect or dignity in the confession that one fell in love at first sight with a miserable looking creature, discovered shivering beneath a portochere on a black and stormy night; it may be evangelical, but it hardly savors of pride for a man to share his existence with a poor, homeless and abandoned wretch who begged for a night's shelter and came from nobody knew where.

But a man's affections cannot always be set upon the high and mighty of this earth, nor can his esteem be given solely to those who have succeeded in obtaining a large share of its good things. Those attachments which are most talked of are very often the least pleasant, and it must be admitted that a lack of fortune is not necessarily a disparagement, and, for the most part, the cruel tricks of fate take away nothing of personal merit.

Besides, I was rewarded for my good deed, if it was one, so rare and unbounded an admiration and gratitude that it deserves to be mentioned.

To begin at the beginning, then, I was on my way home from the club, where I had just lost at play a sum large enough to destroy all thoughts of merriment. On such occasions the world invariably becomes black and gloomy, my fellow men appear greater fools than they actually are, women are but painted imitations of beauty and all cab drivers a pest to be ruthlessly treated.

All my best sentiments are clouded over for the time, and in my wrath and despair I usually endeavor to make some one else as unhappy as I am myself. Accordingly, I remember upon this particular occasion two beggars had hastily and tremblingly withdrawn from my footsteps as I stalked tragically homeward.

Suddenly, as I turned a poorly lighted corner, I heard a low whine at my side. I haughtily turned my head the other way. Two steps further came a second cry, from the other side this time and more persistent and insistent.

"The devil fly away with you!" I thought irritably. "I suppose I can't decently leave the poor beggar to die just because I have lost a few piles of gold pieces."

I paused, feeling in my pockets for the few scattered coins that had survived the evening's shipwreck. The light from the glaring street lamp illumined a single spot in the darkness, and instead of the beggar I had expected I saw—a little, shivering, black dog, whose long, curly ears fell nearly to the ground and whose tail, wagging pitifully, betrayed the owner's misery better than any words.

I was furious. To be sure, the dog is the friend of man in general, and I am the friend of the dog in particular. But to be stopped on such a night, when I was nobody's friend, either in general or particular, and just for a dog, was too much!

I started to walk on, when I felt his tongue, warm and moist, lick my hand. Doubtless he wished to thank me for having done so much as to pause and glare at him for an instant. It was generous of me, truly!

I stopped again. His tail was wagging more and more earnestly, and his dark eyes looked imploringly into mine.

"Come," he was saying in his dog's language, which I understand perfectly, "come, now, don't be hard hearted! Look, I am freezing cold and starving to death! I haven't a master, nor the smallest sign of a bone, nor anywhere to sleep. Take me home with you. I'll follow you and obey you and love you, for I'm a very good sort of dog. Oh, I'm sure that now you've seen how miserable I am, you can't go on and leave me to die. Honest, now, can you?"

He was right. I couldn't. It didn't take very long for me to tell him so, either. I stooped and patted his curly head and the dog, understanding my language as well as I had read his, jumped into my arms with his wet, cold feet, uttering short little barks, which were all he had strength for.

"Come along, old man," I said; "you belong to me now."

He didn't make me repeat it twice, but rubbed his muzzle against my leg and trotted beside me happily.

"Aren't you rather hungry?" I inquired presently, looking at him.

"Gracious, yes; abominably so," answered the tail, wagging furiously. "Come on, then, we'll go and have some supper," I suggested.

He accepted my proposition with alacrity, and we stopped at a restaurant, where I procured an excellent soup, full of all sorts of doggy delicacies, and put it down before my new friend. He was evidently satisfied, for he ate with an appetite which I secretly envied him.

While he ate I examined him. He was of a good breed, certainly, for his limbs were well formed and shapely. Stolen from somebody's kennel, I surmised.

I decided that I would name him Nedjeh, which seemed to suit his dark beauty, and I informed him of his new cognomen. It took him some time to get used to it, but then, I couldn't expect everything.

The next morning, after a night spent on a comfortable pillow, Nedjeh was as much at home in my bachelor quarters as if he had been born there. He examined all the corners, searched the closets, watched my orderly polish my boots with every sign of approval and, lastly, turned his attention to me and my bed. He regularly took possession of me and made himself completely at home.

After his own toilet had been made and the traces of his former misery removed, I presented him to the mess where, with perfect self-possession, he accepted the pettings and attentions of my fellow officers.

"He would make an excellent military dog," said the Colonel, always an eminently practical man.

"Very true," said the Lieutenant-Colonel, who invariably agreed with his superior, as was proper.

"Let me have him, Wilhelm," said my chum, a Captain in my own regiment. "I'll teach him the tricks of the trade. He'd be a fine mascot."

And, indeed, it was not long before the intelligent animal had learned his lesson well. He could give the alarm, discover sentinels and spies and carry written messages, delivering them to the proper person. The Colonel was delighted with him, and he soon became the pet of the regiment.

There was one thing, however, that Nedjeh learned to hate very thoroughly, even a painted picture, and that was the French uniform. In order to inspire him with a lasting sentiment of this nature, my friend the Captain, after fastening the dog in the stable, had dressed up as a French officer and then pretended to strike me.

The experiment was a complete success, so much so that we had to interrupt it for fear of an accident, for Nedjeh was straining at his rope and growling. After that he evinced a great hatred for anything that recalled the uniform. Alas, it was this very sentiment that brought about his death.

One day in July I was walking with my friends on the outskirts of the city, admiring the rich crops that would soon be harvested. Nedjeh was with me, on a leash.

From time to time he looked at me with a bored expression and yawned widely, his white teeth gleaming in his mouth. Seeing that I was bound to continue my walk, he followed at my heels with a resigned droop to his ears.

We stopped where a company of men were practising marksmanship and presently I felt a hard tug at the leash. Nedjeh, his eyes gleaming, his hair bristling, was standing on his hind legs barking madly.

In vain I tried to soothe him, patting and calling him pet names; he only continued to bark, hoarsely and chokingly, as he strained at his collar. At last he gave one long snap at the leash, which broke. Nedjeh tumbled over in the dust but, recovering himself, dashed off at a wild run.

"Here, here, Nedjeh; come back!" I commanded, but his ears were sealed.

At some distance in the field were the painted models of a man, standing, kneeling and lying down, which served as targets for the men to shoot at. One of these was painted in the hated colors of the French uniform.

With a furious growl, Nedjeh rushed upon this latter, biting it and tearing it to pieces. The astonished soldier laid down his gun, and the onlookers, delighted with the spectacle, applauded hoisterously.

"Bravo for the dog! Down with the Frenchman! Go ahead, Fido; eat him up!" they cried.

I hastened to catch hold again of the leash, but by the time I did so all that remained of the unfortunate model was a scattered pile of wooden splinters, torn and bitten. Nedjeh had satisfied his hatred, and, panting, he awaited my approach with a triumphant air. And although I was obliged to pay for the destroyed target, I could not find any excuse for scolding my dog, who had done nothing but what he had been taught to consider his duty.

Now comes the sad epilogue of my story, which I here dedicate to all my readers who are fond of dogs. I should have wished to conclude in a less funeral strain, and portray Nedjeh as continuing the course of his exploits in a real encounter with the enemy wherein he would be covered with glory. But, alas, the poor animal died, though not upon the field of battle, yet none the less a victim. He was made to pay with his life a too complete obedience to the lessons he had received.

He died during the night, poisoned by the colors he had absorbed while devouring the painted Frenchman. All my care was powerless to save him, and even the veterinary was obliged to confess himself baffled.

Poor little dog! We lamented him, you may be sure, and we buried him in a corner of the mess garden, in a quiet, sheltered spot, and over his grave we put the inscription:

NEDJEH.  
The dog of the Regiment.  
A victim to his duty!

Women form nearly one-fifth of the students at Swiss universities.

## VOYAGE TO BOTANY BAY — EXPERIENCE IN AN AUSTRALIAN CONVICT SHIP.

Hardened Criminals and Young Lads Were Chained Together.

It was July 10, 1838, and the morning broke clear with a promise of sunshine as we rose at the unusually early hour of three o'clock. It was the day of our sailing from England for Australia—16,000 miles over the sea—and the day of parting from our dear ones. My father had been called upon in command of his regiment to go with the convicts to Botany Bay. Although the idea was especially repugnant to him, as he was a widower, with the care of two daughters of sixteen and eighteen and a widowed mother, he declined to do as many of the military did, beg to be excused, for he was rigid in his views that a soldier was bound to go without hesitation wherever called upon, writes M. C. in New York Evening Post.

I was at the age when the light that is around is all from within, and the idea of a voyage of five months seemed delightful, in spite of the fact that nearly all of my fellow-passengers would be batted off from my view. However, youth lives in anticipation, and little did I think when I rose that morning that it would be my last day on English soil—for I am hardly likely at my advanced age after sixty-seven years, to visit England.

We boarded H.M.S. "Porpoise" at Tilbury Port, and it was sad to see the poor fellows file on board at Portsmouth from the prison hulks or convict ships, sinners though they were, chained to each other by big irons, two by two, and handcuffed.

### A MOTLEY CREW

they seemed (with a few exceptions, of whom more hereafter). Sullen faces, hardened some of them, and such as you would expect, for to use my father's words, the majority were the offspring of Newgate—England's Sing Sing. True there were those who had been sent out for minor offences, but only five in a hundred. It was in this way that, side by side, there marched the poacher, embezzler, the treble convicted felon and the murderer, the bigamist and the lad who had stolen a watch. Think of it! four hundred Britishers marching in prison garb, with the sign of the broad arrow—the brand of the convict—sown on the back and arms, most of them leaving home and country forever. Transportation for life was the sentence of most of them.

When all were on board and had been taken in hand by their respective guards, the subordinate officers, my father returned to the saloon, and taking up a packet of letters, asked us to read them carefully and see if they contained anything seditious in them. One of the first I opened demanded instant attention. It was written by the mother of a clerk of the Bank of England, found guilty of embezzlement of sixty pounds, and sentenced to ten years' penal servitude. The broken-hearted mother, who was even now waiting on the quay at the foot of the gangway, implored of Captain —, my father, to allow her just five minutes with her son. She urged that she would never see her boy again, as she had not many months to live. She promised not to speak, just to hold him to her heart once more was all she asked. She would submit to be searched, anything but the thought that she must never see him again! My father walked up and down in great perturbation—he knew how strict the orders were on that subject, and how could he give permission to one and not to another. And yet how could he refuse this piteous appeal. Suddenly he stopped walking, he had come to a decision. He would risk a reprimand, as he considered the lad's sentence a relic of

### BARBARIC SEVERITY.

He gave orders for "No. 16" to be brought to him. A refined looking young man stood before him, with bowed head and ashy face. Then he was told that his mother would see him for a few moments on parting. The young man had a request to make. He implored my father to allow him to put another pair of trousers over those he wore, that his mother might be spared the sight of the leg irons, which would add so much to the horror of his situation. It would have taken too long to have had the irons removed—for they were rivetted on. His mother was waiting now for permission to come on board.

A soldier walked down the gang plank, and touching his cap, said: "The captain wishes to see you, madam." A richly dressed and comparatively young woman followed him into the saloon, where my father met her. Her son was standing in expectation. He rushed to his mother's outstretched arms, and during the whole of the interview, which lasted five minutes, not a word was spoken, only the broken sobs of the unhappy pair were heard. My father was obliged to remain with them, and seeing that it was only prolonging grief, he gently touched her shoulder and drew her away—the sergeant leading the young man back to his cabin. My father assisted the stricken mother to the gangway, and choking with emotion, wrung her hand saying, "May God keep me and mine from such sorrow as yours. I will remember you." On arriving in Australia he appointed the young man "sentry" at Hyde Park Bar-

racks (the House of Detention in Sydney) instead of sending him out to work on the roads in a convict gang.

The poor fellow's first letter informed him of his mother's death, and at the expiration of his sentence he remained in the colony. He belonged to a good family, as none but influential people got their sons into the Bank of England at that time—and we can quite understand that he would not care to join his family after

### SUCH AN EXPERIENCE.

"Transportation to Botany Bay" was the next thing to hanging in the British mind at that time. The herding with felons—the treatment they received from some of the military (who were despots) were too well known, and I recall no instance where a returned convict settled on British soil. Indeed, of the hundreds who were "sent out" one hears little; they seem to have disappeared from the face of the earth.

Our voyage was long and tedious, and the first break was caused by the death of a sailor, who died of brain fever. Poor fellow, he had brooded over his misfortune and refused food from the time he left Portsmouth. His ravings were hideous, and his death was a happy release. He had been convicted of the paltry offence of stealing a small sum of money from his aunt, a miserly old woman, whose only visitor he was. He always maintained his innocence to the last, and the officials on board really thought that as he differed so much from the others (who owned to their offences, and who bore their lot with tolerable equanimity) that he was innocent. Up to the time of his arrest he had always been a devoted husband and father, and an exemplary man. His burial at sea was a pathetic incident. No mourners, the quartermaster and captain standing while the body, wrapped in canvas was slid into the sea.

The health of that large consignment of human beings was a matter of great responsibility to the ship surgeon, Dr. Bell, for having no vegetables, an epidemic of scurvy broke out, which the physician sought to avert by liberal doses of lime water administered to unwilling partakers. On one occasion the surgeon reported a case of insubordination. Captain D—, one of the prisoners, had refused to touch the lime water, as it had been mixed in the bathtub, the only available vessel of sufficiently gigantic proportions. Insubordination was punished for forty-eight hours in the guard room, but my father passed the matter over, with the exclamation, "Poor devil! I don't wonder."

### A STORM AROSE

when we were off the coast of Tasmania, and the men besought of their keepers to set them free, as they were chained to their bunks by the leg. Above the roaring of the wind we could hear the shouts of the men. "Let us free; we shall drown like rats!" "I only stole a watch," cried one. Thus their delinquencies were published all night for the benefit of those on board, until dawn, when the storm abated. Military discipline was inexorable, and had the ship gone down that night they would have gone down, too, in their bunks, for the danger of unloosing such a mob was too great. A fortnight later, when the ship dropped anchor in Port Jackson, the first sight that greeted us was fourteen men hanging by the neck from temporary scaffolds. They had been hanged that morning outside the jail, as was the custom in England in those days. Justice was speedy. These men were highwaymen; it was the custom to awe the spectators and to hang several of them together in public. On landing in Sydney now, with its beautiful city and gayly dressed and happy crowds, it is difficult to think that such scenes were enacted there less than seventy years ago, and to know the workings of the imperial mind which could make "a dumping ground" of so fair a spot.

One of the most remarkable prisoners on board our ship was Captain C—. He had been convicted of bigamy and sentenced to transportation and five years' penal servitude. The circumstances of his case were as follows: In his youth he had made an unhappy alliance, and before he departed for India, whither he was ordered on active service, he had a legal separation made out. Remaining in India eleven years, he just returned in time to be sent to Spain, where he distinguished himself in action, losing an arm, and winning the much coveted Victoria Cross (for special bravery) among other decorations. He was the "lion" of the hour, and peeresses vied with one another in adding lustre to their entertainments by the presence of

### THE HANDSOME SOLDIER

whose breast glittered with medals pinned on by his sovereign.

Among the ladies he met at this time was an heiress of distinction, young, beautiful, and with suitors all round, whom she disdained because she had fallen in love with the gallant captain. While in India, several years before, Captain C— had heard of his wife's death, and it seems extraordinary that he did not verify the news before entertaining any idea of a second marriage. He did not do so, however, and he married the heiress in spite of the opposition of her family, who, being Roman Catholics, objected to her marrying out of the fold. He was a Protestant. They were married a year, and life went merrily with them, when a whisper came which startled military and aristocratic circles. Captain

C—'s wife had appeared; she had been "in retreat" in a convent, and on coming out had heard of her husband's brilliant achievements and of his marriage. His arrest followed and he was relentlessly prosecuted by his second wife's brother. His failure to verify his wife's supposed death went against him at his trial, and he was convicted.

His brother officers never could understand how so honorable a man could make such a mistake, and they always believed him innocent, but British law was obdurate, although great influence was brought to bear that he might be spared transportation. His second wife stood by him and believed in him, and continued to write the most impassioned love letters (which my father, in his official capacity, was obliged to read) for three years, when they suddenly ceased, and no answer was received to repeated letters from Captain C—, who imagined that either she had died, or, in a weak moment, had listened to the persuasions of her brother and entered a convent. Ten years later, Captain C—'s picture was in the London "Illustrated News" as the inventor of a gun, which was as well known then as the Maxim is to-day.

### A NIGHT ON THE MOUNTAIN.

Climbers' Experience in a Terrible Thunderstorm.

It is not the expected dangers which are the greatest menace to Alpine climbers. Mr. W. C. Slingsby tells in the Alpine Journal of a party of three who set out to scale the Dent Blanche with every reasonable expectation of a quick return. They were well equipped, were all experienced climbers in first-rate condition, and the weather was above reproach. Yet an unforeseen peril overtook them, and not one of them would willingly repeat the experience of that night. Says Mr. Slingsby:

We climbed up without an adventure, and about four o'clock in the afternoon we started to come down. The weather was perfect, and we had no thought of mishap. We had been descending for about one hour when a flash of lightning called our attention to a black cloud, which advanced toward us and caused us to hasten our movements.

Suddenly, without warning, the cloud fell upon us, dense and dark. The axes in our hands gave out faint steady flames; so did our gloves, and our hair stood out straight. A handkerchief which Solby had tied over his head looked like a tiara of light. The sight was uncanny, but interesting. The sparks and flames emitted no heat and no hissing, but I felt an unpleasant vibration about my spectacles.

One hundred and fifty feet of climbing would take us over the dangerous part of our journey, and in spite of the darkness we pressed on to reach safety before nightfall. We were all seated on a steep incline, ledge, clearing away the ice, when all at once the mountainside appeared to break out in a blaze, followed by a muzzled muffled peal of thunder, which seemed to come out of the interior of the mountain. If great crevices had opened and burst forth we should not have been more surprised.

Solby and Smith cried out, "The axe is struck!" and each let his go into the chasm in front of us. We were blinded by the terribly intense light. Smith had a brand burned half-way round his head but aside from that we were unhurt. There was nothing to do but to wait until the storm should pass. The spectacle was so grand that we even took a grim enjoyment in it. But when it had passed night had fallen, and we were prisoners in our morning.

We lashed ourselves to the rock, braced our feet on the small projections of the steep incline and tried to make the best of it. It snowed, hailed and blew. We did not dare sleep, but kept our hands and feet moving all night long. Smith was so dazed by the electric shock that he kept calling us by wrong names.

At the earliest dawn we made breakfast of frozen oranges and tinned meats. Then we tried to start, but we were so benumbed that we were forced to wait for the sun to give some heat. When it finally did appear upon us and our stiffness had disappeared, we rescued our axes and started for Zermatt, which we reached at nightfall. A rescuing party had just been organized to go to our relief.

### EVERY MAN TO HIS TASTE

In the garden of a great man persons were sitting, a scientist, a merchant, a poet, a young man, very much in love—a lawyer and a lady. The wind was blowing hard and six apples fell down. The scientist saw the fall of the apple and discovered a new law of nature. The merchant sold the poet a new hat. The young man who was very much in love gave to his sweetheart. The lawyer to law against the owner of the apple on account of being hit by the apple. But the lady took the apple to the owner of the tree and his affections, and as he was she had lots of money all the rest of her life.—From Fables of La Fontaine.

France leads the countries of Europe in theatres, having 340



## About the ...House

### PRESERVING STRAWBERRIES.

**French Way.**—To two pounds of large, not overripe, strawberries, weigh two pounds of granulated sugar. Put the sugar in a preserving kettle with half a pint of water. Let it melt over a slow fire, then simmer gently for half an hour; then boil rather quickly till the syrup is so thick it hardens when a little of it is dropped on ice. When the syrup is in the course of boiling, carefully pick over the berries, remove the stems and hulls. When the syrup has reached the proper state, add the berries, stand the kettle off the fire, cover it with the berries in the syrup, and let it stand for an hour; then return the kettle to the fire, remove the cover, and let the whole boil briskly for two minutes. Skim the surface well, then pour the preserves into small glasses and seal when cold.

**Italian Way.**—To each pound of berries weigh a pound of sugar. Pick the berries over carefully and remove stems and hulls. Put the berries in glass jars or big-mouthed bottles, filling each bottle two-thirds full, keep the bottle slightly inclined so the berries slide in gently and reach the bottom of the glass unbruised. Boil the sugar to a syrup that spins like fine hair when dropped from the spoon. Stand the glass jars or bottles with the fruit in a deep pan in which some straw is laid on the bottom; fill the pan with hot water to half the depth of the jars. Pour the syrup in the bottles over the fruit, let them boil in the pan of water two minutes then seal the bottles and stand them to cool.

**German Way.**—Allow three-quarters of a pound of sugar to a pound of fruit. Remove the stems and hulls carefully from the berries, and weigh the fruit after this is done. Put the berries in an earthen preserving kettle, with the sugar sprinkled in between and over the berries. Let them stand over night in the sugar. The next morning put the kettle over a slow fire, and when the berries have simmered five minutes lift them out with a skimmer, and lay them on a sieve to drain over a big bowl. Pour the juice that drains from the berries in the sieve over a dish. Let the syrup boil till it spins from the spoon. Skim it well. Put the berries in the syrup again, and let them simmer five minutes, then lift them out with a spoon, put them in jars, filling each jar half full. Let the syrup boil till quite thick, and pour it in the jars over the berries and seal them tight.

**English Way.**—Take equal weights of strawberries and sugar. Lay the fruit in deep dishes and sprinkle half the sugar over it, and give a gentle shake to the dish, that the sugar may touch the under part of the fruit. The next day make a thick syrup with the remainder of the sugar and the juice drained from the berries, and boil it until it jellies. Then carefully put in the berries, and let them simmer nearly an hour; then put them carefully in jars or bottles, fill them up with the syrup, and seal.

**American Way.**—Weigh one pound of fruit. Put the sugar into a preserving kettle, with enough water to keep it from sticking. Let the sugar boil to a thick syrup, then put in as many strawberries at a time as will cover the surface of the syrup without crowding them, and let them cook gently for twenty minutes; then skim them out carefully and lay them on platters to cool, so they lay separately. When they are cold put them into glass jars and strain the hot syrup through a fine sieve over them and seal the jars.

### SANITATION OF THE KITCHEN.

A careless cook can in a short time create enough malarial or other poison in the kitchen to make herself and the rest of the family sick, writes Susanna W. Dodds, M.D. One of the first things for her to learn is to keep the dish towels and all the cloths used about the kitchen scrupulously clean. This is something that is very difficult to teach to the average cook, and often a filthy dish rag is hung up behind the stove, or it lies a foul and slimy mass in the sink or on the table. There are other ways of generating typhoid fever, diphtheria, etc., than from bad plumbing, though the latter is a common cause in many homes.

All the cloths, dishes, pots, pans, and other cooking utensils should not only look clean but be clean. I have

seen sauce dishes and even plates actually stick together from being set away dirty; and where there is carelessness in this respect the sink itself is often in an insanitary condition. Grease or greasy water is poured down the pipe; these become lined with anything that will stick to them, and foul odors escape into the room. Even cooks the most tidy should use a disinfectant from time to time and keep the pipes clear. There are various preparations which may be employed, as sal soda, carbolic acid solution, and even common copperas, though this, if much used, will rust iron pipes badly. Boiling water poured down occasionally tends to keep the pipes in good condition. There should be a strainer over the opening of the drain pipe, to prevent its becoming obstructed, and if the sink is kept clean this will be a further safeguard.

Kettles or basins containing refuse, as apples or potato parings, skins of tomatoes, scraps from the table, etc., should not be allowed to stand around hour after hour in the kitchen until the whole is a seething mass of fermentation. Many cooks are extremely careless in this matter; it is a little trouble to go to the rear and empty the refuse into a garbage box or bin. The practice in some houses is to burn up all the waste from the kitchen, which would seem to be a very sanitary method, but in hot weather, when the gas stoves are in use and the range is not lighted for days and weeks together, its fire-box is anything but a good receptacle for waste. It is better to take this directly to the garbage box, to be promptly removed at frequent intervals.

It should be the duty of either the cook or the housekeeper to inspect daily the icebox, cupboard and pantry, and see that nothing is left in them to spoil or ferment. Moreover, the ice chest should be thoroughly cleaned every few days; one cannot be too careful in these particulars. In fact, it is a good rule not to cook more than is needed from day to day; and one equally important, in planning a meal, is to see if anything has been left over that ought to be used. Such a practice is not only good economy, but it promotes domestic hygiene.

Tables made of soft wood, which soaks up water readily, or with large cracks running through them, often become receptacles for filth. A good way is to cover them over with zinc, this being easily kept clean.

### REMEMBER THAT

Milk which is turned or changed may be sweetened and rendered fit for use by stirring in a little soda.

Salt will curdle new milk. Hence, in preparing milk porridge, gravies, etc., the salt should not be added until the dish is prepared.

Clean boiling water will remove tea stains and many fruit stains. Pour the water through the stain and thus prevent it spreading through the fabric.

Ripe tomatoes will remove ink and other stains from white cloth and from the hands.

A tablespoon of turpentine boiled with white clothes will aid in the whitening process.

Boiled starch is much improved by the addition of a little sperm salt or gum arabic dissolved.

Beeswax and salt will make rusty flat irons as clean and smooth as glass. Tie a lump of wax in a rag and keep it for that purpose. When the irons are hot rub them first with the rag, then scour with a cloth or paper sprinkled with salt.

Kerosene will soften boots and shoes that have been hardened by water and render them as pliable as new.

### SKINS OF WILD ANIMALS.

Many Are Becoming Scarce and Increasing in Value.

Skins of animals are daily becoming more rare and valuable. The spread of civilization is the extermination of the monarchs of the plain, the forest, the jungle and the hills, and their hides now ornament many a museum, clubhouse and drawing room.

The skin of the lion, the king of beasts, is among the most valuable of the rare skins. It is kingly, even as was the animal himself, and reveals the great strength and courage of the mighty form that it once protected. The skin of the full grown lion is about three yards long and one and one-half yards wide. Its hair is neither bright nor pretty, but its great shaggy mane crowns it like a rare jewel and makes it valuable.

The skin of the tiger is much prettier than the skin of the lion, and it, too, reveals the character of the beast which it once protected. Its bearded cheeks reveal the tiger's ferocity and cunning, and its yellow and black tiger stripes and its white belly of the stealthy nature of the great cat.

The American jaguar furnishes a pretty skin, despite its reddish white belly and its spots instead of stripes. The leopard, too, has a pretty pelt, its fur being light yellow with black spots. The skin of the black panther is also much admired.

Bear skins are trophies in many a civilized home. The black or the Canadian bear is the most common. The polar bear supplies a beautiful, soft, white, furry skin, but it is very rare. The skin of the American grizzly is now also quite rare. Al-

though deer and moose are common game for hunters, yet few have succeeded in preserving their pelts with the fur on for any long period.

The American black wolf skin, with white spots on its snout and breast, is admired by some people. The Siberian wolf furnishes a fine, soft fur skin. Among farmer lads in this country it is popular to catch foxes during the winter and to tan their skins for rugs and for ornaments, but the fox skin to-day isn't by any means as valuable as the skins of larger and fiercer animals, though the fox is growing more and more scarce.

A coat of skins of reindeer fawns only a few days old is said to be worth thousands of dollars. The skins match perfectly in color, and they are doubled so that the coat is the same inside as outside. This coat is as light as an ordinary raincoat, but warmer than heavy fur, and it is also waterproof.

Some skins of Manchurian tigers are also valuable. One skin is 14 feet long. A monster skin is that from a 2,200 pound grizzly. It measures 14 feet long, and the bear's head is two feet thick. Some rabbit skins from New Zealand may also be seen, though rabbit skins are not as rare or valuable.

### WASTING ANAEMIA.

A Trouble That Afflicts Thousands of Young Girls—Cured by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills do only one thing, but they do it well. They fill the veins with new, rich, red, health-giving blood, which drives away all traces of anaemia, headache, backache, palpitation, nervousness, dizziness and despondency. The new blood they make brightens dull lustreless eyes, and brings the rosy glow of health to pale cheeks. In curing anaemia Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cure the foundation of consumption as well. The new blood they actually make gives new strength and vigor to every organ in the body, and enables it to fight whatever disease attacks it. That is why they are the best medicine in the world for girls in their teens—or women in middle life—and to all those whose blood is weak, watery or impure.

Miss Mazy E. Pratt, Blyth, Ont., gives strong testimony to the value of these pills. She says: "I was a sufferer for over a year with anaemia. I was completely run down, had frequent headaches, spells of dizziness and palpitation of the heart. I doctored all summer and was no better than when I began. I had practically given up all hope of finding a cure when my brother advised me to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I got four boxes and when I had taken them I felt so much better that I got six boxes more, and before I had taken all these I was completely cured. I am more thankful than I can say for what the pills have done for me, as but for them I would not be enjoying good health to-day. I strongly urge all weak girls to give Dr. Williams' Pink Pills a fair trial."

Miss Pratt's experience proves the value of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills to every weak and ailing person. These pills can be had from any medicine dealer or by mail from the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont., at 50c. a box or six boxes for \$2.50.

### NOTED WOMEN EXPLORERS.

Lady Florence Dixie's Patagonian Exploits.

Women as explorers are quite as dauntless and quite as successful as men, a geographer declared the other day. He instanced in proof of his declaration Lady Florence Dixie, Miss H. M. Kingsley, Miss Gordon-Cumming and Mrs. Jane Moir. Lady Florence Dixie discovered in Patagonia a people hitherto unknown to the ethnologists, the Araucanians. These savages, among other peculiarities, have not a hair upon their faces or heads. Every particle of beard, of eyebrows, and of lashes, as well as of every hair upon their scalps, is plucked out by the roots from childhood up. Lady Florence Dixie is the world's authority upon Patagonia.

Miss Gordon-Cumming has explored over 100 of the small islands of the Southern Pacific, and in Thibet she was the first European to visit many perilous and remote places.

Miss H. M. Kingsley, Charles Kingsley's niece, explored the Cameroon regions and the gorilla country of the Gaboon. In this expedition the dauntless lady slew seven gorillas with her own hand. Miss Kingsley next ascended the Rembe and visited the Fangwes, a nation of confirmed cannibals. "Among the Fangwes," she said, "there are no burial places. The dead are cut up and kept in larders, precisely as civilized people keep their fresh meat. The bones, after the flesh is eaten, are scattered about the country."

To Mrs. Jane Moir, another African explorer, England owes the acquisition of Nyasaland.

### HOW NICE OF HIM.

"Yes," said the fair young girl, everybody says I'm just the picture of mama."

"Well," replied the gallant youth, "you're certainly a very flattering picture."

# As a Thirst Quencher

## "SALADA"

There is no other beverage can compare with

Black, Mixed or Green. Lead Packets only. By all Grocers. Highest Award St. Louis, 1904.

### ADVENTURES WITH LIONS.

The Big Beasts Are Frequently Encountered by Man.

News is to hand from two independent sources, says South Africa, of an extraordinary adventure that recently befell Mr. Dickert, a farmer living some 15 miles from Malindi Siding, on the Wankies line. Mr. Dickert went to bed at 10 o'clock and was just going to sleep when he heard what he thought was a pig grunting and sniffing outside the door. He got up and stepped outside to call his dogs, when he was seized by a lion. He shouted, and Mrs. Dickert ran out with a rifle, with which she hit the animal on the head, causing it to loose its hold.

Mr. Dickert immediately snatched at the rifle and fired, point blank, fortunately killing the lion at the first shot. The whole affair was over in a few seconds, and occurred close to the bedroom door, where the hungry animal had evidently been waiting. Mr. Dickert was badly scratched and had his arm lacerated where the lion seized him. Though sufficiently serious at the time, he now looks upon the adventure as one of the most novel of his experiences.

The people at Malindi Siding have been annoyed by a lion that developed the habit of coming right up to the station and was heard in the neighborhood of the railway men's houses. A short time ago the conductor of the Falls train and several of the passengers saw two young lions playing between the rails near the Gwaai.

Further up the line, in the direction of the Zambesi, the lions appear to be much more numerous. Not long since the native commissioner at Matetsi is reported to have had fifteen head of live stock killed in broad daylight by nine lions which were hunting together.

Quite lately two or three lions have been seen close to the Victoria Falls, on the south side of the river, but, for the reassurance of visitors, it may be mentioned that they only appeared at night and were exceedingly shy of any human being.

At Dett, which is on the same line of railway, a few weeks ago the remains were found of a white man who could not be identified and who appeared to have been killed and partly eaten by lions.

Another European when accosted for travelling without a ticket hastily left the train in the same district, made off in the darkness and has not been seen since. All of which shows that there is plenty of work awaiting the sportsman, even in southern Rhodesia.

### SICKLY CHILDREN.

More children die during the hot weather months than at any other season of the year. Their vitality is then at its lowest ebb, and an attack of diarrhoea, cholera infantum or stomach trouble may prove fatal in a few hours. For this reason no home in which there are young children should be without a box of Baby's Own Tablets, which promptly cure all stomach and bowel troubles. If the Tablets are given to a well child they will prevent these ailments and keep the little one well and strong. Mrs. Joseph T. Pigeon, Bryson, Que., says: "My little one was attacked with colic and diarrhoea, and I found Baby's Own Tablets so satisfactory that I would not now be without them in the house." These Tablets not only cure summer troubles, but all the minor ailments that afflict infants and young children. They contain no opiate or harmful drug, and may be given with equal safety to the new born baby or well grown child. There are imitations of the medicine and mothers should see that the words "Baby's Own Tablets" and the four-leaf clover with child's head on each leaf is found on the wrapper around each box. As you value your child's life do not be persuaded to take a substitute for Baby's Own Tablets—the one medicine that makes children well and keeps them well. Sold by all druggists, or you can get them by mail at 25 cents a box by writing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

### IN THE WRONG PLACE.

The tourist left the train at every station and went ahead to the baggage car to ask if his trunk was safe.

"Are you quite sure," he asked the baggage officer for the sixth time, "that my trunk is safe?" "Begorra, I wish the Lord had made ye an elephant, instead of an ass," was the exasperated reply, "an' then you'd always have your trunk in front of you."

### FROM BONNIE SCOTLAND

NOTES OF INTEREST FROM HER BANKS AND BRAES.

What Is Going on in the Highlands and Lowlands of Auld Scotia.

Glasgow is to have a motor fire-engine.

For some time past Wigtownshire seems to have been overrun with bog-gars.

There is some talk of a separate chair for diseases of women in Edinburgh University.

Somebody has calculated that 30,000 people are now driving motor cars in Scotland.

There are now not only percy-in-the-slot gas metres in Stirling, but also slot electric metres.

Unlike the shawl trade, which is in a very bad condition, the tweed mills of Alva and Tillicoultry are very busy.

The United Free Church, notwithstanding all its troubles, had an increase of nearly three thousand members last year.

In one of the churches in Kelso, recently, the preacher paused in his discourse and reprimanded the choir for levity.

At Rothsay the Caledonian Railway Company have just put their porters and shore staff into smart uniforms, with plenty of gold lace and gold buttons.

An old MS. in the record room of the County Buildings at Inveraray shows that there were 114 landowners of the name of Campbell in Argyllshire in 1751.

A motor scorch who was fined for reckless driving at Carlisle, pleaded he had "got reckless through driving in Scotland, where they could go as they liked!"

The once beautiful Ionic temple erected to the memory of Thomson, the author of "The Seasons," is now in a pitiful state. It stands on a small hill near Dryburgh Abbey.

The North British Railway Company are introducing electric lights into their signal posts, and the greasy man at stations who is known as "Lamps" will disappear in time.

Ayrshire contains nearly seventy miles of sea coast, but nature has been unkind to her in harbors. Ardrossan and Troon are the only places capable of being made useful to navigators.

### ROMANS AND RAILWAYS.

Widths of Rails To-day Corresponds to Size of Chariots.

The ancient Romans made the standard gauge of England's present railways. The width of the wheel base of the most up-to-date dining car is what it is because it was originally that of the chariots which rolled along the Roman roads in Britain.

A recent speaker upon the subject at Newcastle has put the matter beyond theory. He said that, many years ago, he had known an old gentleman who, in his youth, had been associated with Stephenson. This old gentleman had told him that he had asked the great engineer why he had adopted the still existing gauge, and Stephenson had explained that he found it was the width between the ruts in the roads along the Roman wall, and that he thought that if a world power like Rome had found that gauge the most effective, he could not do better than adopt it also.

### CREW OF SKELETONS.

A gruesome maritime discovery is reported by the Chilean Times, Valparaiso, which may clear up a mystery of a missing British ship. This journal reports that an expedition, which has proceeded to the Island of Guano, off the South American coast, discovered on the shore the hull of a ship with a number of skeletons and many boxes of cargo. One of the spars of the ship bore the inscription, "Castleton, Newport." This is probably one of the fleet of Messrs. T. Benyon & Co., which trades between the Bristol Channel and the west coast of South America. She left Port Talbot early in April, and had not since been heard of.

"What will happen to you if you are a good little boy?" asked the kindly old lady. "I'll get a sugar-stick." "And what will happen to you if you are bad?" "I'll get two sugarsticks for promising to be good."

### We like best to call SCOTT'S EMULSION

a food because it stands so emphatically for perfect nutrition. And yet in the matter of restoring appetite, of giving new strength to the tissues, especially to the nerves, its action is that of a medicine.

Send for free sample.  
SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, Toronto, Ont.  
50c. and \$1.00; all druggists.



# The Watchman

AND  
OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE

FRIDAY, JULY 28, 1905.

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

JOHN D. ROCKEFELLER.

Next to President Roosevelt, John D. Rockefeller is the most talked of man in the United States, and the more fiercely the white light of publicity is turned on the more pathetic and tragic does the man's life appear. Miss Tarbell in McClure's Magazine has given one of the most intense portraits of his life ever offered for the reading of man. She does not write without sympathy, but her words and Rockefeller in his many-sidedness excited compassion, while it is doubtful if the average reader would accept Rockefeller's millions and be he. An extremely interesting chapter is the oil king at church. She writes:

"The only public place in which Mr. Rockefeller appears with any regularity is at the services of a Baptist church in the community where he happens to be living. He is particularly devoted to the services of the Euclid Avenue Baptist Church of Cleveland, and rarely from May to October does he miss the Sunday meetings, and he always appears at the annual Sunday-school picnic. Here he seems to be at his freest; here he even makes little speeches on occasions. And yet to one who from a few watches Mr. Rockefeller in the bosom of his church it seems as if the Sunday service can be nothing but an ordeal. The writer was once present at the annual October gathering in Mr. Rockefeller's Cleveland church where he says goodbye for the season to the Sunday-school of which he is the honorary superintendent. He sat through the session of Sunday-school his back to the wall (they say in Cleveland Mr. Rockefeller always sits with his back to the wall when it is possible—so many things can happen behind one's back in an assembly!) incessantly peering into the faces of those before him. No child in the assembly was so uneasy. Throughout the church service which followed this same terrible restlessness agitated him. He sat bent forward in his pew, for a moment his eyes intent on the speaker; then, with a start, he looked to his right, searching the faces he could see, craning his neck to look backward. Then his eyes would turn again to the speaker. But not to stay there. A few moments later he went searching the aisles to his left, craning again to see behind him. Those who have observed Mr. Rockefeller in church over a long period of years say that he has shown this uneasiness for years. An unconscious habit, perhaps. Fear—fear of the oft-repeated threats of the multitude of sufferers from the wheels of the cars of progress he has rolled across the country—so many a man who knows him will say. It does not matter what it is. It is pitiful—so pitiful that one cannot watch John Rockefeller sit through a church service and ever cease to feel that he is one of the saddest objects in the world. For what good this undoubted power of achievement, for what good this towering wealth, if one must be forever peering to see what is behind?

## CANADA'S OPPORTUNITY.

United States official returns dealing with exports of flour and wheat for the fiscal year ending June 30th, 1905, supply some information of extreme interest to Canadians. They show a marked decrease in exports of wheat and indicate that the country will shortly cease to send any wheat beyond its borders. The exports of wheat alone for the past four years have shrunk as follows:

## CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

|      |            |
|------|------------|
| 1905 | 4,391,031  |
| 1904 | 44,158,74  |
| 1903 | 113,454,45 |
| 1902 | 153,802,72 |

In the year ending June 30 last the exports of flour were 8,756,916 barrels, compared with 17,757,203 barrels in 1902. Including flour as wheat, the exports of the United States for the fiscal year 1905 were 43,797,188 bushels compared with an average of 150,000,000 bushels between 1872 and 1904. Nearly all the wheat exported from the United States in the past twelve months went out by way of Pacific ports, showing that Europe looked elsewhere for its supplies. Coincident with the decline in wheat exports is a falling off in the wheat exports of flour, which has become so serious that Minnesota millers claim they must have Canadian wheat free of duty in order to hold their foreign trade.

The wheat production of the United States is stationary, and an increasing proportion of it is being absorbed by the home market owing to the rapid increase of population. The time is not far distant when the American people will consume all the foodstuffs they produce. In a decade the trend at present is, and for many years will be, in the opposite direction. The rapid settlement of the West means that this country will have an increasing surplus of wheat for export and will occupy the position which the United States held for the greater part of the last century, as one of the world's chief granaries. Not only Europe, but the United States and the Orient, will draw upon the Canadian wheat fields.

## CUSHING.

—:o:—

Miss M. Watson is visiting friends in Montreal this week.

Miss May Fraser of Montreal, is visiting her uncle and aunt Rev. Mr. & Mrs. Fraser at St. Mungo's Manse.

(Rev.) Mr. and Mrs. George Schagel were welcome visitors amongst their friends here this week.

Mr. A. Derrick of Montreal, spent a few days last week at his home in Stonefield.

Master Andy Dunn of Montreal has arrived to spend his vacation with his cousin Mr. E. Wheelahan.

Miss Grace B. Fraser returned on Tuesday from a ten-days visit to Ottawa during which she joined a party of young people on a trip to Kingston via the Thousand Islands.

The Misses Edith and Hilda Thompson of New York, were guests of their uncle Mr. George Nicholls on Sunday last, as were also the Misses Hyde of St. Andrews and Mr. W. Mattheus of Stardale, Ont.

Several young ladies from Cushing and Stonefield went back to the mountain for blueberries one day recently. The berries are reported somewhat scarce, but fun plentiful.

Miss Daisy Gray and her brother, Master Charlie Gray accompanied by Miss Cora Bradford left last week for Winnipeg, Man., where the two former expected to meet their brother Mr. Whitney Gray who went west a couple of years ago and has taken up farming very successfully in the Saskatchewan district.

Lovers of good music (and they number quite a few in our little community) enjoyed a treat at the concert given by Professor Holland in St. Mungo's Church on Wednesday evening last. The professor was assisted by Miss Borland who is a clever elocutionist as well as a very sweet singer and every number on the program was well received by the audience which was not so large as it would have been, had our farmers not been in the midst of hay-making. While here, Professor Holland was entertained by Mrs. J. McAllister, sr., of Chute-au-Blondeau, while Miss Borel and was the guest of Rev. Mrs. Fraser.

## EXTRACT FROM MR. READER'S DESCRIPTION OF LACHUTE WRITTEN OVER FORTY YEARS AGO.

Our other Presbyterian Church is square, massive, and spireless, built at a time when mechanic arts were infant or at farthest but adolescent in "Our Village."

It has an air of fixedness and independence, that suits very well with the character of its frequenters. Its very name "The Stone Church" seems a sort of challenge, a "Touch me if you dare," "Take me if you can" sort of a name, but a strong unflinching noble name, after all "Founded on a rock. It might have been called St. Peter's. Sermons have been preached on Petra and Patras but I am not going to preach one now so let the Stone Church bear its old English name.

It is with many regrets that we see this noble old structure now in ruins. It stood there a monument to the untiring zeal and self denial of our forefathers; noble men who deprived themselves of the necessities of life to erect those walls. It is much to be regretted that the love of money is destroying all the finer feelings of this generation, as they seem to have no reverence for this old landmark which so many admired.

## CASTORIA.

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

## BIRTH.

BARCLAY.—On July 24, 1905, at St. Andrews East, a daughter to Mr. and Mrs. R. W. Barclay.

## DEATH.

McADAM.—At 736 St. Denis St., Montreal, on July 22nd, 1905, Margaret Moffat, eldest daughter of the late William Drennan, and widow of David McAdam, in the 66th year of her age.

HUTCHINS.—At Lachute, Margaret Harrison, widow of the late J. B. Hutchins, was born in Quebec, May 3, 1831. died June 18th, 1905, leaving 1 son and 6 daughters to mourn her departure.

No cause to grieve, she is gone to her rest in the glorious mansions of the blest. Resigned—she left earth's dark abode, With heavenly smiles to meet her God.

Dear is the spot where Christians sleep, And sweet the strains their spirits pour. Oh, why should we in anguish weep— They are not lost, but gone before.

We must not count our mother's loss: She held our hearts when here, That we might follow her from earth To Heaven's more glorious sphere.

Mrs. D. Lapointe and daughter are visiting in Montreal.

Mrs. Borden and family, Mr. Lloyd McLaren, and the Misses McLaren of Vankleek Hill are guests of Mrs. Jas. McGibbon.

## PHOTOGRAPHY.

Messrs. O. & J. B. Brisson have entered partnership and have opened up their photographic studio on Foundry St., where they will execute all orders promptly and guarantee satisfaction to the general public. We solicit a share of your patronage.

O. & J. P. BRISSON,

Prices right. Give us a call.

## EXCURSION.

—:o:—

Union S. S. Picnic.

—:o:—

On Thursday, Aug. 3rd, the Presbyterians, Baptist & Methodist Sunday Schools, of Lachute, will hold their annual picnic by the Great Northern Railroad to

## NEW GLASGOW

Return Fare - 65 cts.

Children 30 cts.

Special train leaves Lachute at 10.30 a.m. and returning leaves New Glasgow at 5.30.

## Going RAIN or SHINE.

## FARM FOR SALE.

A good first-class farm in Bethany, containing 82½ acres of land, well tilled, solid brick house, outbuildings in good order, good spring and the best of water, near to church, post office, and factory. Will be sold on terms to suit purchaser. For particulars apply to the proprietor

MRS. G. DOUGLAS, Bethany.

A good farm containing 100 acres on the 10th concession of Chatham, 100 acres on 9th concession opposite, part in good timber and part under cultivation. Good house and out-buildings, well fenced and water brought in by pipes. Cheese factory on corner of the farm. Convenient to store, post-office, blacksmith shop, grist and saw mill. Parties purchasing may have the privilege of buying present crops and stock. Further particulars apply to.

JAMES A. MCGIBBON, Daleville.

## Keep Cool

## Don't Worry

Go to Hope's if you want satisfaction in ice-cream made with pure fruit flavors.

We have some imitations but no equals in catering to the public in this one specialty.

Our Soda Fountain is now going. Delicious Beverages with pure Fruit Syrups of the very best. Our service is good and everything clean, cool and inviting.

## Jno. Hope,

Baker & Confectioner

# CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 50 years, has borne the signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher* and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

## What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

## GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of

*Chas. H. Fletcher*

The Kind You Have Always Bought

In Use For Over 30 Years.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

## To Builders.

Are you in need of building material, such as Fire Bricks, Fire Clay, Drain Pipes, Farm Tiles, Brick, Portland Cement, Plaster Board, Chimney Linings, Laths, Plaster Paris, Asbestos, Etc., Etc.

Ring up Telephone 29, for whatever you may require.

J. W. Cottingham

## Store & Farm For Sale.

Farm comprises 150 acres, 90 of which is under cultivation and 60 in valuable timber land. Sugar bush of about 1000 trees, convenient to residence and well equipped. Good new house, well finished and heated by furnace, and water in the house and barn. The general Store and Post Office adjoin the house. There is also a fine orchard with about 100 trees bearing. Churches, blacksmith shop and schoolhouse all in sight. The country round admits of a fine growing business. For further particulars apply to

JOHN WESTGATE, Mille Isle, P.Q.

## CASTORIA.

Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

## J. D. CAMPBELL & CO.,

CALL AT OUR UPTOWN STORE FOR YOUR GROCERIES

Also . . .

Flour & Feed, Feed Corn, Meal, All Finest Quality.

## Flour and Feed Merchants LACHUTE, QUE.

## Summer Underwear, Hosiery, Etc.

Men's Underwear in Cashmere, Union, Balbriggan and Cotton from sizes 36 in. to 44 in. Men's ½ hose in Wool, Cashmere and Cotton. White and Colored Shirts soft and stiff bosoms, Collars, Ties, etc., (Tooke's make.)

Ladies, Misses and Childs' Cotton Vests with Straps, Sleeves, Short Sleeves, etc., Bleached and white.

Ladies, Misses & Childs' Hose in Lisle Thread, Cashmere and Cotton, plain and ribs, all prices.

## H. J. Giles & Bro.



## CARILLON.

Rev. Father Brophy is at present visiting his honorable parents.

The many friends of Miss Ella Bryerton will be sorry to hear that she is now spending the summer months at St. Agathe, owing to her ill health.

Mr. and Mrs. E. McCoy and family of Lachute are now the occupants of "Maple Cottage" formerly the residence of Mr. A. L. Sharnan.

Mrs. G. Barclay of Winnipeg, accompanied by her daughter and grand-child, are the guests of her brother Mr. J. Bryerton, "Evergreen Cottage."

It is with pleasure that we announce the re-opening of Carillon store, and are a simple and to say that it is in the hands of a business and energetic man by the name of Mr. Forget.

We are sorry to report that Miss H. Johnston who has been seriously ill for the past few weeks is gradually getting weaker, but trust that she is nearing the "better land," where death or sorrow never come and all is joy and peace.

Among the summer boarders around here at present are the Misses Bertha, Irene and Dinah Dunn, Mr. and Mrs. M. Dorothy Letton, Mr. Alderman Clearhine & family all of Montreal, M. H. Hennessy and Mr. Carthy of St. Charles.

## ST. PHILIPPE.

The Rev. Mr. and Mrs. Angus Graham and daughter of St. Johns, N.B., are guests of Mrs. Archie Graham Sr.

Mrs. Stewart and family of Montreal, are visiting at Mrs. Johnson Smith's.

A number of our young people who attended the musical concert at Cushing, pronounced it to be a success in spite of the small attendance.

Miss Lottie Smillie is spending a few days the guest of Mrs. Archie Graham.

Miss Lizzie Chambers spent Sunday at her home.

Miss Annie Fuller is visiting her brother Mr. Frank Fuller.

The Rev. Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Schagel and Master Searle of Montreal, are spending a short vacation at the home of Mr. A. Fuller.

Mrs. Wm. Davidson spent an evening the guest of Mrs. Robt. Paton recently.

Mrs. H. Wilkinson of Montreal and Miss Janet Black of Lachute, visited Mrs. Archie Graham Sr.

Mrs. Frank Fuller has returned from her old home in Hudson, after a pleasant visit with her mother Mrs. Hodgson.

Dr. Charles Paton has returned home to California, after spending a few weeks the guest of his brother Mr. Robt. Paton.

Service of Baptism was held at the home of Mr. Richard Graham, when their infant daughter was baptized by the Rev. Angus Graham assisted by the Rev. Jas. Fraser of Cushing.

## LAKEFIELD.

Mrs. Schippel and family are spending their holidays at Peachville Farm.

Quite a few young people from Lachute spent Sunday here.

Mr. Allan and family are spending their holiday at Mr. John Smith's.

Quite a few of our young people attended service at the Long Lake Club on Sunday night.

Miss B. Moore and her nephew are spending their holidays at Mr. Hicks.

Miss Schnauffer and her three brothers have just arrived at "Peachville Farm."

Miss Hodge of Montreal, is spending her vacation at her parents Mr. Thomas Hodg.

The Rev. J. T. Smith has gone to Ont. to take a vacation for a short time.

Mr. Norman Rodgers is spending his holiday with his parents.

Mr. R. Pollock and Miss J. Ryan of Mills Isle attended service at the Methodist Church on Sunday afternoon.

## LOUISA.

Mr. Jack Ayers of Lachute spent a few days at "Liberty Hall."

Mr. Jas. Stephenson was the guest of Mr. H. H. Morrow on Sunday.

Miss M. E. Seale and Miss Maieie Abbott were in Dalesville on Monday and called on Mrs. W. H. Morrow.

Mr. and Mrs. O'Dell of Fort Covington, N.Y., were guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Morrow, Dalesville last week.

Mr. and Mrs. T. Maybury of Montreal, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. John Matthews last week.

Quite a number of young people attended the party at W. M. Payne's "The Gore," and report a delightful time.

Mr. Jos. Simpson of Montreal with a party friends are spending a few days the guests of Mr. Lily Robinson Lake Louise.

Miss E. E. Neale is the guest of Miss Lizzie Matthews.

Miss May O'Dell of Fort Covington, N.Y. spent Friday the guest of Miss Clara Banford "Hill Side Cottage" Lake Louise.

Mr. and Mrs. R. J. Davis of Staynerville were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Crosswell Lake Louise last week.

Mr. Jack O'Brien of Brownsburg, was the guest of Mr. Geo. Robinson on Sunday last.

## WANTED

WANTED.—A Protestant School Teacher holding an Elementary diploma to teach No. 1 School, Wentworth. For further particulars apply to

R. S. BOYD, Louisa P.O.

## CARD OF THANKS:—

We desire to thank those who so kindly assisted us in our recent bereavement at Brownsburg, especially Mrs. Proudlock for her trouble and kindness in caring for the body of our brother Stephen Carruthers.

MR. & MRS. E. DARLINGTON.



James E. Nicholson.

## Almost Passes Belief

Mr. Jas. E. Nicholson, Florenceville, N. B., Struggles for Seven Long Years with

CANCER ON THE LIP, AND IS CURED BY

**AYER'S Sarsaparilla**

Mr. Nicholson says: "I consulted doctors who prescribed for me, but to no purpose; the cancer began to

Eat into the flesh, spread to my chin, and I suffered in agony for seven long years. Finally, I began taking Ayer's Sarsaparilla. In a week or two I noticed a

Decided Improvement.

Encouraged by this result, I persevered, until in a month or so the sore under my chin began to heal. In three months my lip began to heal, and, after using the Sarsaparilla for six months, the last trace of the cancer disappeared."

**Ayer's The Only Sarsaparilla**

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

## WONDERFUL WATER WORLD.

It is interesting to know that in the Province of Ontario, Canada, there are over 40,000 square miles of inland water stretches, exclusive of the Great Lakes and the River St. Lawrence, and nearly all lying north of Lake Ontario in the "Highlands of Ontario." These highlands embrace the districts known as "Muskoka," "Lake of Bays," "Magnetawan River," "Lake Nipissing, and the French River," "Tomagami," "Algonquin Park" and "Kawartha Lakes," and all are reached directly by the lines of the Grand Trunk Railway System. Speaking of the "Muskoka Lakes" region the Cleveland Leader in an article headed "Builders reveal in wilds of Muskoka," being a report by their special staff representative of an outing which the members of the Builders' Exchange of that city to the number of 200 enjoyed in this lakeland territory, says:—"A hundred Chataqua rolled into one summer resort region would not compare with the "Ontario Highlands." Summer cottages and hotels, pretty camps and hundreds of sail boats, and canoes passed in panorama as the steamer "Medora" steamed past scores of enchanting islands."

A copy of a handsomely illustrated descriptive publication portraying the attractions of this magnificent territory will be sent free to anyone applying to J. Quinlan, District Passenger Agent, Bonaventure Station, Montreal.

## Ottawa's Great Fair

## The Central Canada EXHIBITION

will this year surpass any previous show,

86,000 being spent in enlarging and beautifying the grounds, and erecting grand new buildings. New structures to include large General and Dairy Buildings.

Dog Show, Horse Races, Fine Stage Specialties, Military Spectacular, (Relief of Lucknow) & beautiful Fireworks as usual. Also Athletic Events.

35 of the Associations Noted Gold Medals this year.

Sept. 8th to 16th, '05

For prize lists, entry forms and all information, write

E. McMAHON, Secretary, 26 Sparks St., Ottawa.

## CASTORIA.

Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fitch*

## SUPERIOR COURT.

Canada Province of Quebec } No. 374 District of Terrebonne

Lowell P. Ganson and Elvina Ganson both merchants and importers of Rochester, in the State of New York, one of the United States of America, and doing their business in partnership under the style of "L. P. Ganson & Co."

vs Plaintiff Damien Masson farmer of the parish of St. Benoit said district.

and Defendant The said Damien Masson and Opponent

The said Damien Masson and Mrs. Olesime Leroux, his wife, duly separated as to property with her husband both of the parish of St. Benoit, and the Damien Masson to authorize his said wife.

Garnishees It is ordered the Plaintiffs to appear in this cause within a month.

Sto. Scholastique, 13th July, 1905. GRIGNON & FORTIER, P.C.S. J. D. Leduc, attorney for Opponent.

## 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. A Postal Card will fetch us to you by address—

Hardies' Bakery, BROWNSBURG.

# Bargains!

## A Large Stock

Of BUGGIES on hand to be sold at low prices on easy terms. HAY LOADERS sold on easy and low terms at moderate prices. Call and see before buying elsewhere. Also a large stock of BINDER TWINE.

## H. A. Blair

## McFAUL BROS. ADVT.

## Now is Your Time

TO SECURE YOUR PICK FROM THE



LARGEST STOCK of CARPETS and LINOLIUMS between Montreal and Ottawa. We are direct importers from Great Britain and can give you real bargains in these lines. We have them in Axminster, Brussels with borders to match, Tapestry, Wool and Union.

Linoleums in 1, 2 and 4 yds. wide. Quality 1st, 2nd and 3rd. Remember these are not Canadian Goods, but are well seasoned and will wear twice as long as other goods.

Ready-made Clothing for men and boys. Ladies' Ready-to-wear goods, Suits, Skirts, Blouses, & Shirt Waist Suits.

## Lachute's Bargain Centre.

## Our Stock in Furniture

Was never as complete as it is now, and our prices as low

10, 15 and 20 p.c. discount on

## Baby Carriages and Go-Carts.

We have a very large assortment of Parlor Suites from \$20.00 to \$65.00, also Bed Room Suites, Dining Suites, Sideboard, Extension Tables, Chairs, Parlor Tables, Oak Morris Chairs, Ladies' Desks, & Secretaries, Roll Top Desks, Springs & Mattresses, Pictures, Paper Racks, etc. We also frame pictures, and are agents for the famous Ostermoor Elastic Felt, Mattresses, & Hercules Springs. We solicit a call from you before buying elsewhere and convince yourself.



Lachute Furniture Factory

## J. R. McQuat's Adv.

STRICTLY PURE PARIS GREEN.

JUST RECEIVED A CAR OF COARSE SALT

THE HIGHEST MARKET PRICE PAID FOR WOOL

We have a full stock of Builders Supplies, Roofing Felt Building Paper, Nails, Glass, Putty, Door Locks, Hinges, Pure double boiled and raw linseed oil, Pure white lead, Floor Paints. The Sherwin Williams Ready mixed Paints.

J. R. McQUAT



# His Favorite Niece;

## A SECRET REVEALED.

A clear frosty day in November, the first after Hettie's arrival at Brentwood, the sun shining brightly and the air full of new life. Leah said that the lovely weather was sent for her sister's benefit, that she might see Brentwood at its best. Hettie was made to feel perfectly at home. Her costly outfit was all packed away in the fine old oak wardrobe. She had arranged her room according to her own ideas of what was best, and her favorite books were all in their places. The sisters had enjoyed making these arrangements, and the general was happier than he had ever been in his life before. He rejoiced when he heard the sound of the two voices. The happy, sunny laughter was music to his ears; and after a day's shooting, he was never so happy in the drawing-room, when dinner was over, as when comparing the two flocks, each so beautiful in its own way.

The general and his nieces were at breakfast together, and an argument arose as to whether there in a family, or in ordinary life, were not better than this. Hettie solved the question at once.

"Two persons may have the same ideas, the same opinions and thoughts, and thus may agree perfectly, but no three persons could possibly be alike. I should think, uncle," she continued, "that in our case it would be Leah and yourself who would agree about everything, and I who should naturally oppose both."

By this time Sir Arthur and his nieces were close friends. They paid due respect and did homage to the fine and noble qualities they saw in each other. Hettie had all the gentle, graceful tact of a well-bred, refined gentleman; she never touched on topics which she knew annoyed Sir Arthur or irritated him. Once having become friends, they could have lived together forever without one word or shadow of disagreement. Sir Arthur realized that his happiness was decidedly increased. He looked forward with pleasure to the fact that Hettie would be always with them. At first, remembering the long and pleasant conversations that he had had with Leah, he had fancied the new-comer might be in the way. He found that it was just the reverse—indeed that she added to their happiness.

The general had determined that, as soon as they were settled, he would give a series of entertainments, and that Hettie should be introduced to the great world. There need be no concealment, no mystery; she was Leah's sister, and she had been living with a relative who now was dead. He was still dubious, if it could be managed, that it should not be known to the world in general that they were the daughters of Martin Ray.

"I must have a long talk with Leah this morning," he said to himself, "and later on I must see Basil. I have much to say to him, but the chances are that he will not return to-day. I must wait."

When breakfast was over, the general went to his study, where the Times and various other newspapers awaited him. There was no fear of his meeting with any more strong articles denouncing Martin Ray. He could open a newspaper now without hesitation. He was soon engrossed in some article on British rule in India, while the two sisters went out of doors. The morning was too bright and too sunny to be lost.

"I will show you some of my favorite nooks, Hettie," said Leah. "I like this terrace better than any other part. See what a magnificent view there is of hill and dale, stream and meadow, rich farm-land and picturesque woods. All that belongs to my uncle."

"And will one day belong to you, Leah," returned her sister. "Ah! my darling, you were born to be a great lady! Nothing else would have suited you."

"I should like it all the better if you were to share it," she said quickly; and Hettie knew that she was speaking sincerely.

"I was never intended to be a great lady," declared Hettie. "If I had had my choice in life, I should have preferred a pretty home, neither very luxurious nor very poor—a house among flowers and trees—and some one to love me—to love me very much, more than all the world. I care no one wealth or fortune or fame, but I envy every one who is blessed with love."

For a moment the two girls looked at each other in silence, and then Leah spoke.

"Come to the end of the terrace, Hettie," she said. "From that terrace you will see all down the avenue and drive. Sit down in this sunny nook and let me talk to you. The morning is not too cold. No you see all the tangle of faded green and faded blossoms."

"Yes," replied Hettie, wondering. "In the summer that presents the finest show of passion-flowers in England they grow all over the terrace-walk, and even spread down to the terrace below. They are of all colors—brown, purple and the one I have best, still scarlet, they spread like a great vine. Do you like passion-flowers, Hettie?"

"Yes, but not so well as roses and lilacs. They are too sad and too mysterious for me."

"And I like them best of any flowers. I wonder, Hettie, what there is in me which inclines me always to like what is sad better than what is bright and happy? I wonder if ever I should be perfectly happy?"

"Are you not perfectly happy now, Leah—so beautiful, so rich, so gifted, so beloved?"

Leah, thinking of the shadow that she saw at times on her lover's face, answered:

"No, not perfectly. I do not know why. I have not a tinge of sorrow, I have not even a very defined shadow of trouble; yet I could not from my heart say that I am perfectly happy."

"How strange!" said simple Hettie. "Perhaps, Leah, you have one of those natures that nothing on earth can render content. They are as noble, as lofty, the little loves and cares of this world do not satisfy them, and never will."

"How strange it seems to me to hear you, Hettie, talk in that fashion," said Leah with a smile. But she sighed as she thought that, if Basil loved her with the same worshippful love she gave to him, she would be perfectly happy.

"I have read of people," continued Hettie, "who are never quite happy, who always want something better than they have, who are filled with an indefinite longing, yet who have no idea what they long for. Do you know, Leah, that even when you were quite a child I noticed something in your face—a story, a shadow, a something quite different from the expression in other faces. You have it now—a shadow in your eyes. I cannot express it in words just what I mean. You always looked serious, as though you were expecting something which never came."

"I ought not to have said now," said Leah. "For I have found what I wanted—that for which I longed."

"Have you, Leah?"—and the blue eyes looked wistfully into the dark ones. "I have thought so."

"I brought you here, Hettie, to tell you about it. I would not tell you until I could show you the very spot where I saw him first. I want to tell you, Hettie, because you must love him too. I was sitting here one lovely summer morning, a morning that stands quite apart from the rest of my life. The sun was shining; the river in the distance there was like a line of silver; the sweet morning air stirred the leaves and flowers, the exquisite passion-flowers were all in bloom, and I stood here among them, looking over this beautiful scene that has scarcely an equal. In the distance I saw my uncle walking up the avenue with a stranger. I looked in the stranger's face and met my fate. Do you understand a smile, Leah, subtle love like that, Hettie?"

"Yes," was the whispered reply.

"He came on my life as the sun breaks upon the flowers—suddenly, swiftly—and changed it all. What you say of me is quite true, Hettie. I had a restless fever on me. My life was all longing—nothing satisfied or contented me; but when I saw him, an exquisite calm came over me like the fall shining of the noonday sun on a broad, quiet sea. My life grew suddenly complete. Ah, Hettie, how good it is to be able to talk to you! I had always thought that I should meet my lover in this way—that some day I should come face to face with him, and recognize him. I did so. You will think me strange, I am afraid Hettie, but, before I had spoken to him, I had said to myself, 'This is my love, come from land or sea.' I stood just where you are sitting, Hettie, and I had a cluster of passion-flowers in my hand. A great love is like a great wave of the sea; it sweeps over all before it, and bears everything away. A wave of love swept over me. I believe that, had any one asked me, I could not have told my own name."

Hettie's fair face grew paler and more wistful.

"Ah! Leah," said she, "such a great love could never be a happy one; it could not and happily!"

Leah smiled, a gentle, tender smile, which spread from her eyes to her lips.

"In most cases I grant that that is the case," she replied; "but in mine—mine—Ah! Heaven, he thanked, mine is a happy love, and will have a happy ending. I was

going to tell you, Hettie, that we shall be married soon."

Hettie threw her arms around her sister's neck and kissed the expressive face.

"Is it true? I am so glad—Oh, Leah! I am so glad for all things in the world, love is best! I am so glad! Then I have found you only too late again?"

"You will never love me, nor shall I love you," said Leah. "I am sure that you will love him, first for my sake, then for his own. He is so noble, so good. Ah! Hettie, I see such a happy life stretching out before me! I can hardly speak of it without tears," and into the dark eyes came a mist, while the proud curves of the beautiful mouth softened.

"We are like two sisters in a happy life," she continued. "Have I told you my little love story, tell me yours, if you have one."

Over the face of the younger girl there fell a shadow.

"Mine is not like yours," she said. "It was not a great love that came to me all at once; it crept into my heart little by little, and was there before I knew anything about it, and then, when I found it, I knew that it must die. It has no happy ending my love story. Yours will end in marriage, mine has ended in parting and sorrow."

"Is it so, Hettie? I am grieved. How was it? Will this change in your life make any difference?"

"No, it was all over, dead and buried, before the change came. Nothing can make any difference. There never was any hope. We did not know, either of us, it came upon us unconsciously."

"Hettie," whispered Leah, "will you tell me about it?"

Not unless you like—not if it distresses you. But, if I knew, perhaps I could help you."

"I should like to tell you, Leah, but I have always been afraid it would distress you."

"Never mind that, Hettie, tell me about it. No one can understand it better than I."

"There is so little to tell," replied Hettie, "that I am almost ashamed to call it a love-story. It is more like a dream, only it ended more quickly than most dreams do."

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"There is so



## THIS MUSICIAN IS DELIGHTED

HIS KIDNEY DISEASE AND  
GRAVEL CURED BY DODD'S  
KIDNEY PILLS.

ried many Medicines but got no  
Relief Till He Used the Great  
Canadian Kidney Remedy.

Rosedene, Ont., July 10.—(Special)  
—Mr. Samuel J. Crow, the well-  
known musician of this place, re-  
lates an experience that adds to the  
already great popularity of Dodd's  
Kidney Pills in this locality.

"I suffered for years with Kidney  
Trouble," says Mr. Crow, "which be-  
came aggravated with every attack  
of cold and caused me much agony.  
The disease developed into Gravel,  
when I was totally unfit for any-  
thing.

"I tried different remedies without  
the desired result and was in much  
misery when I decided to try Dodd's  
Kidney Pills, when to my astonish-  
ment and delight I immediately be-  
gan to recover.

"After using five boxes the ailment  
had entirely ceased and I was again  
enjoying perfect vigor, all of which  
I owe to Dodd's Kidney Pills."

The fact that Gravel yields so  
readily to Dodd's Kidney Pills is  
good news indeed, as it does away  
with those terrible operations that  
were supposed to be the only relief  
from this trouble.

### HUNTER OF PARASITES.

His Mission is to Find Natural  
Cures for Insect Pests.

He had just arrived in London  
from Brazil, and was off the next  
day to the Antipodes. I found him  
in the office of the Agent-General for  
Western Australia, says a writer in  
the London Daily Mail. He was  
carrying a little box containing a  
few commonplace looking beetles. Yet  
to find those beetles he had traveled  
fifteen thousand miles and searched  
far and wide.

For the bronzed and hardy traveler  
follows the least known profession  
on earth, that of the parasite hunter.  
For years he has been traveling, lit-  
erally from China to Peru, in his  
search for insects that will aid the  
farmer in his war against pests.

"I am a tracker down of the nat-  
ural cures for the insect pests that  
are doing damage costing hundreds  
of millions every year," said Mr.  
Comper, in answer to my questions.  
"Every country has its different  
plagues. How do these pests come?  
Here London affords you the simplest  
illustration. Millions of insects are  
carried into England every day in  
the merchandise that arrives from  
abroad, some in the sackings of east-  
ern cargoes, some in the dried foli-  
age around tropical produce.

"At any time one of these strange  
insects, carried here in such fashion,  
might find that the English climate  
suited it, and that one of your nat-  
ive products (possibly wheat) sup-  
plied it with a suitable food. If  
there were nothing to counteract it,  
it would in a few years spread all  
over England, breeding in great  
numbers several times a year. Before  
many had quite realized what was  
the matter, your wheat crop would  
be ruined.

"For some years my work has  
taken me to every land. Now I am  
in Spain, now in China, now in Central  
America. My method is this: When  
seeking an antidote I first find the  
native home of the pest I wish to at-  
tack. Then I go there, get into the  
country and examine. I watch the  
same pest there (where it is proba-  
bly doing scarcely any damage), and  
I am almost sure to find that at  
some stage of its life another insect  
attacks and destroys it. Then I  
have found what I wanted—my para-  
site—and I take it away with me and  
breed it to fight the pest.

"Every pest has its parasite, and  
the right way to fight pests is  
through their parasites. Western

### COMES A TIME

When Coffee Shows What It Has  
Been Doing.

"Of late years coffee has disagreed  
with me," writes a matron from  
Rome, N.Y., "it's lightest punish-  
ment was to make me 'loggy' and  
dizzy, and it seemed to thicken up  
my blood.

"The heaviest was when it upset  
my stomach completely, destroying  
my appetite and making me nervous  
and irritable, and sent me to my  
bed. After one of these attacks, in  
which I nearly lost my life, I con-  
cluded to quit and try Postum Food  
Coffee.

"It went right to the spot! I  
found it not only a most palatable  
and refreshing beverage, but a food  
as well.

All my ailments, the 'loginess' and  
dizziness, the unsatisfactory condi-  
tion of my blood, my nervousness  
and irritability disappeared in short  
order and my sorely afflicted stom-  
ach began quickly to recover. I  
began to rebuild and have steadily  
continued until now. Have a good  
appetite and am rejoicing in sound  
health, which I owe to the use of  
Postum Food Coffee." Name given  
by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

There's a reason.  
Read the little book, "The Road  
to Wellville," found in each pkg.

Australia is setting the way here in  
practical fruit culture and farming,  
and others will benefit from its  
work."

### GIRL, CLERKS COLLAPSE.

High Pressure From New Inven-  
tion Causes Breakdown.

An alarming outbreak of neuritis,  
amounting almost to an epidemic,  
has occurred among the women  
clerks in the telegraph department of  
the General Post-office, London, Eng-  
land.

The outbreak is due to the large  
reductions in the staff which have  
recently taken place, and to the  
fact that the existing staff of women  
clerks is terribly overworked.

Miss Mabel Hope, head of the wo-  
men's branch of the Postal Tele-  
graph Clerk's Association, who her-  
self works in the telegraph depart-  
ment of the General Post-office, de-  
clares that a large number of young  
women were now absent from work  
owing to nervous breakdown.

"Ever since the introduction of  
what is known as the inter-commu-  
nication switch," she said, "the girls  
have had to work at greater pres-  
sure, and cases of nervous break-  
down have become much more num-  
erous than was formerly the case.

"The department especially affect-  
ed is the Metropolitan Gallery. I  
used to work there myself, and I  
found that the strain was almost un-  
bearable.

"The girls themselves perhaps are  
partly to blame, for, while the men  
clerks will not do more than a cer-  
tain amount of work, the women are  
much more industrious, and work at  
high pressure the whole time.

"The nervous complaint from  
which so many are suffering prin-  
cipally affects the arms, causing pa-  
ralysis of the muscles.

"In the case of some of the older  
women who have broken down in this  
way, the authorities have acted gen-  
erously enough, and have enabled  
them to retire with a pension. I  
know of a young girl, however,  
who, the moment her eyesight be-  
came affected—which very likely was  
due to overwork—was discharged.  
She had only left a short time when  
she recovered completely, but they  
have never taken her back."

### DIET AND INDIGESTION.

Even very abstemious people are  
often sufferers from indigestion  
caused by over-eating. The amount  
of food they take is not too much  
for the day, but it is distinctly too  
much at the time they take it. We  
will suppose the case of a woman  
who has had nothing since her light  
lunch, and who has come home tired  
and hungry with her day's work to  
a dinner at seven o'clock. She is  
thankful for a good meal, eats heart-  
ily, and is surprised to find after  
wards she feels rather worse than  
better for it. The reason of this is  
simple. She was tired out; her  
stomach, like the rest of her body  
was unfit for work, and the diges-  
tion of a meal means hard work for  
that important organ. Instead of  
dining directly she came in, she  
should have taken a cup of hot  
water with a tablespoonful of milk  
in it, and then sat down quietly for  
five minutes. Had she done this, and  
then begun to eat slowly, masticat-  
ing thoroughly, all would have been  
well. The little pick-me-up would  
have enabled the stomach to do its  
work. If only people would more  
generally follow this plan, dyspepsia  
would be less frequent than it is at  
present.

To Those of Sedentary Occupation.—  
Men who follow sedentary occupations,  
which deprive them of fresh air and ex-  
ercise, are more prone to disorders of  
the liver and kidneys than those who  
lead active, outdoor lives. The former  
will find in Parmedee's Vegetable Pills a  
restorative without question, the most  
efficacious on the market. They are  
easily procurable, easily taken, ac-  
cepted, and they are surprisingly  
cheap considering their excellence.

### SUNSHINE GIVES SLEEP.

All sufferers from sleeplessness  
should try sunshine as a cure for  
their woes; it is the very best so-  
porific there is. Many women are  
martyrs to sleeplessness, and yet  
they avoid the sunshine as if it were  
an evil thing. They wear veils, carry  
parasols, seek the shady side of the  
road, and do everything to keep off  
the influence of kindly old King Sol,  
whose kisses may sometimes bring  
an unbecoming amount of color to  
their faces, but who gives them the  
beauty of health and cheerfulness.  
Pale and sickly-looking women may  
become blooming and strong if they  
will but seek the sunshine, and they  
should make the most of it and bask  
in it both indoors and out whenever  
it is possible, heedless alike of dam-  
age to carpets or clothes from its  
scorching rays.

### TOO PRECIOUS.

A village clergyman has this choice  
bit among his annals. One day he  
was summoned in haste by Mrs.  
Johnson, who had been taken sud-  
denly ill. He went in some wonder,  
because she was not of his parish,  
and known to be devoted to her own  
minister, the Rev. Mr. Hopkins.

While he was waiting in the sit-  
ting-room before seeing the sick wo-  
man he beguiled the time by talking  
with her daughter.  
"I am very pleased to know your  
mother thought of me in her ill-  
ness," he said. "Is Mr. Hopkins  
away?"

The lady looked unfeignedly  
shocked.  
"No," she said. "Oh, no! we're  
afraid it's something infectious, and  
we didn't like to run any risks."

Sunlight Soap will not  
burn the nap off woollens  
nor the surface off linens.

## SUNLIGHT SOAP

REDUCES  
EXPENSE

Ask for the Octagon Bar.

### PACIFIC COAST EXCURSIONS.

During June, July, August and  
September the Chicago and North  
Western Ry. will sell from Chicago,  
round trip excursion tickets to San  
Francisco, Los Angeles, Portland,  
Ore. (Lewis & Clarke Excursion), Se-  
attle, Victoria, Vancouver at very  
low rates. Correspondingly cheap  
fares from all points in Canada.  
Choice of routes, best of train ser-  
vice, favorable stopovers and liberal  
return limits. Rates, folders and  
full information can be obtained  
from B. H. Bennett, General Agent,  
2 East King St., Toronto, Ont. 31

### WORK OF SALVATION ARMY.

The Salvation Army is at work in  
forty-nine countries and colonies,  
speaks thirty-one languages, has 7-  
210 corps, "circles," and societies;  
13,493 officers and cadets; employs  
2,566 persons, and has 45,339 local  
officers. It has sixty-three periodi-  
cals in twenty-four languages, with  
an issue of 1,208,000. There are  
644 institutions for its social work,  
and in twelve months the Army sup-  
plied 4,573,399 beds and 7,213,506  
meals.

"I wish to ask the Court," said a  
lawyer who had been put into the  
witness-box to testify as an expert,  
"if I am compelled to come into this  
case, in which I have no personal in-  
terest, and give a legal opinion for  
nothing?" "Yes, certainly," re-  
plied the judge; "give it for what  
it is worth!"

### ENGLISH SPAIN LINIMENT

Removes all hard soft or calloused  
lumps and blemishes from horses, blood  
spavin, curbs, splints, ringbone,  
sweeney, stifles, sprains, sore and  
swollen throat, coughs, etc. Save \$50  
by use of one bottle. Warranted the  
most wonderful Blemish Cure ever  
known.

### SHE KNEW HIS TASTES.

He—Why do you have all that fruit  
on your new hat? I don't like it.  
She—Well, I couldn't very well  
have it trimmed with stuffed geese,  
even if you do like that better.

One trial of Mother Graves' Worm Ex-  
terminator will convince you that it  
has no equal as a worm medicine. Buy  
a bottle and see if it does not please  
you.

"But, my dear," remonstrated Mr.  
Meekun, "there's a good deal to be  
said on both sides." "No there  
isn't," answered his spouse. "I've  
told you what I think about it, and  
that's all that is going to be said."

Warrior Woes—Through damp, cold and  
exposure many a brave soldier who left  
his native hearth as "fit" as man could  
be to fight for country's honor, has  
been "invalided home" because of the  
culture of the battle ground—Rheuma-  
tism. South American Rheumatic Cure  
will absolutely cure every case of Rheu-  
matism in existence. Relief in six  
hours.—98

### THE JAPS AND THEIR TEETH.

Japanese inns furnish fresh tooth-  
brushes every morning free to every  
guest. The brush is of wood, shaped  
like a pencil, and frayed to a tuft  
brush of fibre at the large end.

A Sure Cure for Headache.—Dull  
headache, to which women are more  
subject than men, becomes so acute in  
some subjects that they are utterly pro-  
strated. The stomach refuses food, and  
there is a constant and distressing ef-  
fort to free the stomach from oils which  
have become unduly secreted there. Par-  
medee's Vegetable Pills are a speedy al-  
terative, and in neutralizing the effects  
of the intruding bile relieves the pres-  
sure on the nerves which cause the  
headache. Try them.

### NEVER TOO OLD TO LEARN.

Mr. Allison, who is seventy years  
old and who graduated at Missouri  
University in 1852, has re-entered  
the University in order to take a  
special course in surveying.

### CASHIER'S RECORD.

Mr. John Watt, J.P., cashier in the  
Commercial Bank, George Street,  
Edinburgh, has retired after the  
record service of fifty-six and a half  
years without a day's absence.



## WHY DON'T YOU QUIT?

if you are using poor tea. Try

# Blue Ribbon

and you'll see where the good comes in.

We Know the Quality is There, and We Want You  
to Know It Too. A TEST IS WHAT WE WANT.

Protect Your Property  
—WITH—  
**THE DIAMOND  
FIRE  
EXTINGUISHER**  
A dry powder put up in metal tubes, 22  
inches long. It will instantly extinguish the  
most furious flames of wood or oil. Price \$3.00  
each, \$20.00 doz. Write for descriptive circular.  
The Diamond Dry Powder Fire EXTINGUISHER CO., Toronto, Ont. AGENTS  
WANTED

LET THE BABY SLEEP  
USE  
**WILSON'S  
FLY PADS**

"If," said the chemist, "you will  
give this new tonic a trial, I'm sure  
you will never use any other." Ex-  
cuse me," rejoined the customer,  
"but I prefer something a little less  
fatal."

No person should go from home with-  
out a bottle of Dr. J. D. Kellogg's dys-  
entery Cordial in their possession, as  
change of water, cooking climate, etc.,  
frequently brings on summer complaint,  
and there is nothing like being ready  
with a sure remedy at hand, which often-  
times saves great suffering and frequent-  
ly valuable lives. This Cordial has  
gained for itself a widespread reputa-  
tion for affording prompt relief from  
all summer complaints.

St. Catherine's Lighthouse, Isle of  
Wight, has just been fitted with a  
flashlight which is estimated to be  
equal to fifteen million candle-  
power.

### How Dr. Von Stan's Pineapple Tablets Give Instant Relief.

They're handy to carry—take one after  
eating—or whenever you feel stomach dis-  
tress coming on—sufferers have proved it  
the only remedy known that will give in-  
stant relief and permanent cure—no long  
tedious treatments with questionable  
results—best for all sorts of stomach  
troubles! 35 cents.—96

Lawyer—"Now, see here; before I  
take your case, I want to know if  
you're guilty?" Prisoner—"Am I  
guilty?" Dyer's s'pose I'd be fool  
enough to hire the most expensive  
lawyer in town if I wuz innocent?"

Hard and soft corns cannot with-  
stand Holloway's Corn Cure; it is ef-  
fectual every time. Get a bottle at  
once and be happy.

Every inch of the Nyang Chu val-  
ley in Tibet is cultivated. "Nyang"  
means the "land of delicacies."

Lifebuoy Soap—disinfectant—is  
strongly recommended by the medical  
profession as a safeguard against in-  
fectious diseases. 22

A good deal of the consolation of-  
fered in the world is about as so-  
lacing as the assurance of the Irish-  
man to his wife when she fell into  
the river: "You'll find ground at  
the bottom, my dear."

Itching Piles—Dr. Agnew's Ointment is  
proof against the torments of Itching  
Piles. Thousands of testimonials of  
cures effected by its use. No case too  
aggravating or too long standing for  
it too soothe, comfort and cure. It  
cures in from 3 to 6 nights. 85 cents.—95

### LONDON'S BUSY BRIDGES.

In twelve hours 22,118 people cross  
Westminster Bridge on foot and 7-  
051 passengers go over by omnibus.  
At Blackfriars Bridge 31,385 pedes-  
trians cross in twelve hours and 5-  
399 passengers in omnibuses. Every  
day 1,350 electric trams are run to  
and from Westminster Bridge, and  
last year a total of 53,000,000 pas-  
sengers were carried. To Blackfriars  
Bridge there are 566 cars a day, and  
the number of passengers last year  
was 38,060,000.

A vast bed of coal, containing fuel  
enough to supply all the navies of  
the Pacific, has been discovered at  
Baron Koff Bay, at the extreme  
north end of Kamchatka.

Growell (in cheap restaurant)—  
"Here, waiter! Are these mutton or  
pork chops?" Waiter—"Can't you  
tell by the taste?" Growell—"No."  
Waiter—"Then what difference does  
it make what they are?"

FARM FOR SALE—440 ACRES.  
west 1/2 17 and south 1/2 18, 8, 14  
west, in the famous Glenora district;  
525 acres under cultivation, balance  
hay and pasture; 41 wheat land, but  
would make a good mixed farm; al-  
ways been free from frost and hail;  
abundance of good water, good frame  
house, stone elevator, capacity 12,000  
bushels; other out-buildings, comfort-  
able, nice maple grove. Also north 1/2  
13, 6, 15, 320 acres, a first-class grain  
farm; can plow every foot, all under  
cultivation, fine buildings. Plenty of  
good water. Write or call. W. A.  
Card, Glenora, Man.

FARMERS ATTENTION. BEFORE  
you buy a farm, write us for our  
Farm Bulletin; we have a large list  
to choose from; we can save you  
money. Try us.

DO YOU WISH TO SELL YOUR  
farm? If you do, send us a full  
and complete description and lowest  
price and we will place it on our list  
and list it in our next Bulletin, which  
will be issued soon. If we sell your  
farm, we charge you 2 1/2 per cent.  
commission. If no sale is made  
through us, we make no charge. Ruth-  
erford & Rietz, Estate Agents, Ham-  
ilton.

BALLSTON LAKE—Country seat,  
stock and poultry farm, 117  
acres, on lake front, new house, 11  
rooms and bath; gravity water sys-  
tem in house; large barn, carriage  
house, poultry houses, yards, brood-  
ers, rabbit hutches; 10 minutes Sara-  
toga and Schenectady trolley; beau-  
tiful site for hotel or summer board-  
ing house; write for price. CHAS. E.  
STEVENS, Ballston Lake, Saratoga  
County, N. Y.

### FOR SALE.

2,000 acres of wood lands, en bloc  
or in lots to suit purchasers. Prin-  
cipals only dealt with.

E. W. HAY,  
Falkenburg Station, Ontario.

### YOUR OVERCOATS

and faded suits would look better dyed. If an agent  
of ours in your town, write direct Montreal, Box 154  
BRITISH AMERICAN DYING CO.  
MONTREAL.

### AYRSHIRE CATTLE FOR SALE

20 Ayrshire Bulls—four to twenty  
months old; Ayrshire Females all  
ages; also improved Yorkshire pigs.  
Apply to HON. W. OWENS,  
Monte Bello, Que.

"Leonidas," said Mr. Meekton's  
wife, "look me in the eye and answer  
me one question. Have you ever de-  
ceived me about anything?" "Well,  
Henrietta," he answered, after much  
hesitation, "I must confess that I  
have not been altogether frank. On  
numerous occasions I have dissem-  
bled to the extent of trying to appear  
far more amiable than I really felt."

It Reaches The Spot.—There are few  
remedies before the public to-day as  
efficacious in removing pain and in al-  
laying and preventing pulmonary dis-  
orders as Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil. It  
has demonstrated its powers in thou-  
sands of instances and a large number  
of testimonials as to its great value  
as a medicine could be got were there  
occasion for it. It is for sale every-  
where.

Joskins—"I say, Hoskins, this is  
my first day at shooting. You might  
tell me in confidence what people  
shut one eye for when they're sight-  
ing anything." Hoskins—"Oh, that's  
perfectly simple, my dear fellow. You  
see, if they were to shut both eyes  
they wouldn't be able to see any-  
thing."

Too Many People Suffer With Catarrh.  
—It strikes one like a thunder-clap, de-  
velops with a rapidity that no other  
disease does. Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal  
Powder is the radical, quick, safe and  
pleasant cure that the disease demands.  
Use the means, prevent its deep-seated  
and years of distress. Don't delay  
with Catarrh. Agnew's gives relief in  
ten minutes. 50 cents.—97

### RAIN WHICH NEVER FAILS.

In the Colorado Desert there are  
rainstorms during which not a drop  
of water touches the earth. The  
rain can be seen falling from the  
clouds high above the desert, but  
when it reaches the hot, dry air be-  
neath the clouds it is entirely ab-  
sorbed. These strange rainstorms  
take place in regions where the ther-  
mometer often registers 128 degrees  
in the shade.

When you think you have cured a  
cough or cold, but find a dry,  
hacking cough remains, there is  
danger. Take

## Shiloh's Consumption Cure

The Lung  
Tonic

at once. It will strengthen the  
lungs and stop the cough.  
Price: S. C. Wells & Co., 203  
250 So. St. LeRoy, N.Y., Toronto, Can.



# His Favorite Niece;

—OR—

## A SECRET REVEALED.

### CHAPTER XLII.

A clear frosty day in November, the first after Hettie's arrival at Brentwood, the sun shining brightly and the crisp air full of new life. Leah said that the lovely weather was sent for her sister's benefit, that she might see Brentwood at its best.

Hettie was made to feel perfectly at home. Her costly outfit was all packed away in the fine old oaken wardrobes; she had arranged her rooms according to her own idea of what was best, and her favorite books were all in their places. The sisters had enjoyed making these arrangements, and the general was happier than he had ever been in his life before. He rejoiced when he heard the sound of the two voices. The happy, sunny laughter was music in his ears; and after a day's shooting, he was never so happy in the drawing-room, when dinner was over, as when comparing the two faces, each so beautiful in its own way.

The general and his nieces were at breakfast together, and an argument arose as to whether three in a family, or in ordinary life, were not better than two. Hettie solved the question at once,—

"Two persons may have the same ideas, the same opinions and thought and thus may agree perfectly; but no three persons could possibly be alike. I should think, uncle," she continued, gayly, "that in our case it would be Leah and yourself who would agree about everything, and I who should naturally oppose both."

By this time Sir Arthur and his niece were close friends. They paid due respect and did homage to the fine and noble qualities they saw in each other. Hettie had all the gentle, graceful tact of a well-bred, refined gentlewoman; she never touched on topics which she knew annoyed Sir Arthur or irritated him. Once having become friends, they could have lived together forever without one word or shadow of disagreement. Sir Arthur realized that his happiness was decidedly increased. He looked forward with pleasure to the fact that Hettie would be always with them. At first, remembering the long and pleasant conversations that he had had with Leah, he had fancied the new-comer might be in the way. He found that it was just the reverse—indeed that she added to their happiness.

The general had determined that, as soon as they were settled, he would give a series of entertainments, and that Hettie should be introduced to the great world. There need be no concealment, no mystery; she was Leah's sister, and she had been living with a relative who now was dead. He was still desirous, if it could be managed, that it should not be known to the world in general that they were the daughters of Martin Ray.

"I must have a long talk with Leah this morning," he said to himself, "and later on I must see Basil. I have much to say to him; but the chances are that he will not return to-day. I must wait."

When breakfast was over, the general went to his study, where the Times and various other newspapers awaited him. There was no fear of his meeting with any more strong articles denouncing Martin Ray. He could open a newspaper now without hesitation. He was soon engrossed in some article on British rule in India, while the two sisters went out of doors. The morning was too bright and too sunny to be lost.

"I will show you some of my favorite nooks, Hettie," said Leah. "I like this terrace better than any other part. See what a magnificent view there is of hill and dale, stream and meadow, rich farm-land and picturesque woods. All that belongs to my uncle."

"And will one day belong to you, Leah," returned her sister. "Ah! my darling, you were born to be a great lady! Nothing else would have suited you."

"I should like it all the better if you were to share it," she said quickly; and Hettie knew that she was speaking sincerely.

"I was never intended to be a great lady," declared Hettie. "If I had had my choice in life, I should have preferred a pretty home, neither very luxurious nor very poor—a house among flowers and trees—and some one to love me—to love me very much more than all the world. I envy no one wealth or fortune or fame, but I envy every one who is blessed with love."

For a moment the two girls looked at each other in silence, and then Leah spoke,—

"Come to the end of the terrace, Hettie," she said; "from that trellis-work you will see all down the avenue and drive. Sit down in this sunny nook and let us talk here. The morning is not too cold. No you see all this tangle of faded green and dried branches?"

"Yes," replied Hettie, wondering.

"In the summer that presents the finest show of passionate-flowers in England; they grow all over the trellis-work, and even spread down to the terrace below. They are of all colors—brown, purple and the one I love best, rich scarlet; they spread like a great vine. Do you like passion-flowers, Hettie?"

"Yes, but not so well as roses and lilies. They are too sad and too mystical for me."

"And I like them best of any flowers. I wonder, Hettie, what there is in me which inclines me always to like what is sad better than what is bright and happy? I wonder if ever I should be perfectly happy?"

"Are you not perfectly happy now, Leah—so beautiful, so rich, so gifted, so beloved?"

Leah, thinking of the shadow that she saw at times on her lover's face, answered,—

"No, not perfectly. I do not know why. I have not a tangible sorrow. I have not even a very defined shadow of trouble; yet I could not from my heart say that I am perfectly happy."

"How strange!" said simple Hettie. "Perhaps, Leah, you have one of those natures that nothing on earth can render content. They are so noble, so lofty, the little loves and cares of this world do not satisfy them, and never will."

"How strange it seems to me to hear you, Hettie, talk in that fashion!" said Leah, with a smile; but she sighed as she thought that, if Basil loved her with the same worshipping love she gave to him, she would be perfectly happy.

"I have read of people," continued Hettie, "who are never quite happy, who always want something better than they have, who are filled with an indefinite longing, yet who have no idea what they long for. Do you know, Leah, that even when you were quite a child I noticed something in your face—a story, a shadow, a something quite different from the expression in other faces. You have it now—a shadow in your eyes. I cannot express in words just what I mean. You always looked restless, as though you were expecting something which never came."

"I ought not to have that now," said Leah, "for I have found what I wanted—that for which I hungered."

"Have you, Leah?"—and the blue eyes looked wistfully into the dark ones, "I have thought so."

"I brought you here, Hettie, to tell you about it. I would not tell you until I could show you the very spot where I saw him first. I want to tell you, Hettie, because you must love him too. I was sitting here one lovely summer morning, a morning that stands quite apart from the rest of my life. The sun was shining; the river in the distance there was like a line of silver; the sweet morning air stirred the leaves and flowers; the exquisite passion-flowers were all in bloom, and I stood here among them, looking over this beautiful scene that has scarcely an equal. In the distance I saw my uncle walking up the avenue with a stranger. I looked in the stranger's face and met my fate. Do you understand a swift, keen, subtle love like that, Hettie?"

"Yes," was the whispered reply.

"He came on my life as the sun breaks upon the flowers—suddenly, swiftly—and changed it all. What you say of me is quite true, Hettie; I had a restless fever on me. My life was all longing—nothing satisfied or contented me; but when I saw him, an exquisite calm came over me like the full shining of the noonday sun on a broad, quiet sea. My life grew suddenly complete. Ah, Hettie, how good it is to be able to talk to you! I had always thought that I should meet my lover in this way—that some day I should come face to face with him, and recognize him. I did so. You will think me strange, I am afraid Hettie; but, before I had spoken to him, I had said to myself, 'This is my love come from land or sea.' I stood just where you are sitting, Hettie, and I had a cluster of passion flowers in my hand. A great love is like a great wave of the sea; it sweeps over all before it, and bears everything away. A wave of love swept over me. I believe that, had any one asked me, I could not have told my own name."

Hettie's fair face grew paler and more wistful.

"Ah! Leah," said she, "such a great love could never be a happy one; it could not end happily!"

Leah smiled, a gentle, tender smile, which spread from her eyes to her lips.

"In most cases I grant that that is the case," she replied; "but in mine—mine—Ah! Heaven be thanked, mine is a happy love, and will have a happy ending! I was

going to tell you, Hettie, that we shall be married soon."

Hettie threw her arms around her sister's neck and kissed the expressive face.

"Is it true? I am so glad—O, Leah! I am so glad; for, of all things in the world, love is best! I am so glad! Then I have found you only to lose you again?"

"You will never lose me, nor shall I lose you," said Leah. "I am sure that you will love him, first for my sake, then for his own; he is so noble, so good. Ah! Hettie, I see such a happy life stretching out before me! I can hardly speak of it without tears," and into the dark eyes came a mist, while the proud curves of the beautiful mouth softened. "We are like two sisters in a fairy tale," she continued. How strange, Hettie, that we should be together again! I have told you my little love story; tell me yours, if you have one."

Over the face of the younger girl there fell a shadow.

"Mine is not like yours," she said. "It was not a great love that came to me all at once; it crept into my heart little by little, and was there before I knew anything about it; and then, when I found it, I knew that it must die. It has no happy ending my love story. Yours will end in marriage; mine has ended in parting and sorrow."

"Is it so, Hettie? I am grieved. How was it? Will this change in your life make any difference?"

"No; it was all over, dead and buried, before the change came. Nothing can make any difference. There never was any hope. We did not know, either of us; it came upon us unconsciously."

"Hettie," whispered Leah, "will you tell me about it?"

Not unless you like—not if it distresses you. But, if I knew, perhaps I could help you."

"I should like to tell you, Leah; but I have always been afraid it would distress you."

"Never mind that, Hettie; tell me about it. No one can understand it better than I."

"There is so little to tell," replied Hettie, "that I am almost ashamed to call it a love-story. It is more like a dream, only it ended more quickly than most dreams do." As she spoke her eyes, with a far-away look, were fixed on the winding river and the dark masses of wood.

"I was so busy all my life, Leah," she said, "that I had no time to think about love. I do not believe that during the last two years of my father's life I had one leisure hour. Yet within me must have been the longing for love and a loving heart. Quite by accident I met some one. He came to see my father; and I and my father liked him. We saw each other not only every day, but sometimes twice in the day. My life was so hard, and he was so kind to me, that I looked forward to seeing him as the only gleam of happiness I had. When he went away, he left the music of his voice with me. Ah, Leah, I was mad! All love is madness. I grew to love him with my whole heart, and did not know it. When I closed my eyes at night, it was to dream of him; when I opened them in the daylight, it was to see his face. One day he came to say good-bye to me. He was pale as death, and his voice shook with pain. 'I must go,' he said to me; but I—oh, Leah, how could I do it?—I clung to his arm. We were both standing watching the waves break upon the shore, and I cried to him not to go. My father was ill and my life so gloomy; I felt that, if he went away, I must die. I could not live. He seemed sadly distressed. 'I cannot stay with you,' he said; 'it is impossible.' I should not like to tell any one but you, Leah. I clung to him, still weeping. He was all the world to me—all the world. 'Stay with me—at least until my father is better, and the darkest hour of my trouble is past.' Oh, Leah, much as I love you, I am ashamed to tell you the rest!"

Hettie buried her face in her hands and wept aloud; while Leah wondered why her fate should be so much better, brighter, and happier than her sister's.

(To be Continued.)

### THE APPROACH TO LHASSA.

A member of the Younghusband expedition to Tibet describes the approach to Lhasa: "Between and over the glades and woodlands the city of Lhasa itself peeps, an adobe stretch of narrow streets and flat-topped houses, crowned here and there with a blaze of golden roofs or gilded cupolas. But there is no time to look at this. A man can have no eye for anything but the huge upstanding mass of the Potala Palace to the left. It draws the eye of the mind like a loadstone, for, indeed, sheer bulk and magnificent audacity could do no more in architecture than they have done in this huge palace temple of the grand lama. Simplicity has wrought a marvel in stone nine hundred feet in length and towering seventy feet higher than the golden cross of St. Paul's Cathedral."

### JUMPING AT CONCLUSIONS.

"What a debt we owe to medical science!" he said, as he put down the paper.

"Good gracious!" she exclaimed, "haven't you paid that doctor's bill yet?"

# The Farm

### RELIGION ON THE FARM.

More and more do we see that Christianity must be to make ourselves and others, the mothers and fathers, the brothers and sisters, more happy and wise, more hearty and courageous, more manly, more womanly, more open in conduct. Christianity is a life and not a set of dogmas or a creed. It will make our social and home life broader; it will make us less selfish it will lead us to give our confidence with less reserve; ask advice with open heart and hold ourselves amenable to reason. If we are Christians we will out the Sermon on the Mount into practice on the farm.

Farmers want a faith that expresses itself in love to God and love to man. Such a faith lies back of all theologies. "It breathes in the worship of all the homes and churches. When it is present it sanctifies all opinions, when it is absent religion becomes a sham and a delusion. In the silent hour it is prayer; abroad, amid duties and trials, it is a law; in human intercourse it is charity; in temptation it is a shield; in suffering it is patience; in sorrow it is comfort; in death it is the wisdom of heavenly peace."

Let the religion on the farm be simplified so the children will understand it. Our character, which is an expression of kindness and consideration for each other, is far more essential than a creed. Our children must learn from our living if they are to respect our religion that we value a good life more than a perfect doctrine. Working with our children, let us strive to bring heaven upon earth, that love, kindness, truth and righteousness may spring up in our midst here and now.

Often our children fail to respect our religion because we do not fill our highest capacity. We allow some sudden passion, some overwhelming care to cause us to lose our self-control and drag us down to the lower levels of life. Our children measure us by the assiduity with which we follow and practice our beliefs and the eagerness and hope under which we strive to make them grow. Of what value is our religion if it does not smooth the temper and add cheer and comfort to our homes; if it does not put more justice, sweetness and love into human life?

We often survey what we term religion through an inverted telescope. We measure our piety by our creed, by our work for the heathen, by our attendance at church and Sunday school, by our effectiveness as solicitors of funds for church purposes. These are the things that we first think of as constituting our religion. Other qualities, charities, sympathy, nobility of purpose, steadfastness of character, do not count, though they are the true lords of life, the real tests of piety. These are the results that can be understood by the husband, the wife, the children, the friend, the neighbor and the stranger at the gate.

We wish to have influence count for something, but there is nothing whose effects may so easily be overestimated and underestimated. The wearing of badges, the attendance at church, the counting of beads, move neither the world nor the individual in the home. There is no one influence for good so powerful as that of a strong, noble character, where gentleness and not violence is the rule.

### POULTRY NOTES.

Time to begin to put the henhouse in complete condition for Fall weather.

Cleanliness is a health promoter, disease preventive and makes your flock profitable.

Get rid of the surplus cockerels as soon as they are of saleable size. They eat up the profits.

It is better to feed two or more kinds of grains at one time—helps to balance ration, results in better digestion and keeps the flock in better health.

Arrange your ventilation of the weaning coops at the sides at the top and so they will open out from the bottom. In this way they can be opened when it is raining and no rain will go in.

Don't forget to put away a few barrels or boxes of dry road dust for Winter use. It will come in handy when the ground is frozen or muddy.

Don't forget to provide a supply of grit for the yarded fowls. They soon exhaust this natural supply, and going without grit results in indigestion.

Now that the fowls have begun to molt give two tablespoons of linseed meal to every three quarts of mixed food twice a week.

Water standing in the sun at this time of year soon becomes unfit for use. Replenish frequently and keep it in the shade.

There is no time in the care of poultry when there can be a "let up" or neglect without penalty. Neglects in any business have their costs; systems in any occupation is a source of economy.

When feeding grain of any kind

to a large flock it should be scattered over quite a space so as to insure opportunity for all the fowls to get a suitable portion. Fowls are like human beings in many respects; some want more than their share, some are hoggish, others are satisfied with what little they get.

The profitable hen must consume and digest large quantities of food. A 5-pound pullet, 5 or 6 months old, has consumed in a year 10, 12, 16, times her weight in food, at a cost of about 80 cents. Eggs, on an average, are worth about 16 cents per pound, eight eggs to a pound. The owner should be willing to feed food at 1 cent a pound to get eggs at 16 cents a pound. A good hen ought to be made to produce 240 eggs per year, or 30 pounds. Most of the feed can be grown on the farm. Most hens get much corn, especially when they follow cattle and swine. The following proportion of cereals is good:—To 1 bushel corn add 6 bushels oats, 4 bushels wheat, 10 bushels bran. Use an abundance of skimmed milk. Indeed, one of the secrets of success with egg production is the generous use of milk.

### FARM NOTES.

The city may be the better place for the man, whose talents are commanding in some particular direction, but it has been proved again and again that for the average man—and most of us are average—the country is infinitely superior.

Some of the writers for the agricultural press are claiming that the proper way for farmers to improve their financial condition is to farm better and raise large crops on fewer acres. This would depend on whether the value of the increased production would out-balance the increased cost of labor and fertilizers to produce it.

Every grower knows that the greater number of the eggs of the Colorado beetle are laid on the lower leaves. The insecticide must be on these lower leaves when the eggs hatch, then the first bite of the slug will be its last and there will be fewer partly eaten leaves inviting a starting point for the blight spores. The second application should be in about a week or ten days.

In a growing forest it is not less unfortunate for the trees to stand too far apart than too close together. What is wanted is a healthy stand of the most valuable kind of timber, and for that we must have tall, straight trees with trunk clear of branches far above the ground. They must have room enough, but not too much room. I find in dealing with men on the ground that their first idea is to thin out, and generally to thin out far too strongly. In that way danger lies. Give your trees sufficient growing space, but be careful not to give them too much. If you admit too much light to the ground, so that it dries out and the grass starts, it becomes difficult for the young seedlings to gain a footing. You must keep the soil moist.

### ASYLUM FOR ANIMALS.

A workhouse or asylum for infirm beasts and birds was established some thirteen years ago by a society of influential Hindus. It is near the Sodepur station, about ten miles from Calcutta, and is under the control of a manager, with a staff of eighty servants and an experienced veterinary surgeon. In the place at present there are 973 paupers—129 bulls, 307 cows, 171 calves, seventy-two horses, thirteen water buffaloes, sixty-nine sheep, fifteen goats, 141 pigeons, forty-four cocks and hens, four cats, three monkeys, and five dogs. This remarkable asylum is described as being most systematically and mercifully managed. The cow paupers especially have a good time of it, inasmuch as on the occasion of the "mela" natives go from far and near to decorate and worship them.

### BIRD TYRANTS.

Not many years ago a few pairs of English starlings were imported into Australia as allies to the farmers in the war on destructive insects. Now the birds have increased to millions, and have become themselves a pest. Other useful birds, such as kingfishers, diamond-birds, tree-swallows and tree-creepers, are driven from their nests by swarms of starlings, which devour fruit so voraciously that some of the farmers declare that they will be compelled to abandon fruit-growing unless the starlings can be destroyed. The Royal Agricultural Society of Victoria and other similar associations are uniting in a request to the government to abate the nuisance.

### MOVABLE HISTORY.

A traveler who passed through a small English town noticed a post on which was remarked the height to which the river had risen during a recent flood.

"Do you mean to say," he asked a native, "that the river rose as high as that in 19—?"

"Oh no," replied the native; "but the village children used to rub of the original mark, so the mayor ordered it to be put higher up, so as to be out of their reach."

Sailors are not allowed to carry umbrellas or sticks. An officer in uniform is permitted to carry a stick ashore.



## THIS MUSICIAN IS DELIGHTED

### HIS KIDNEY DISEASE AND GRAVEL CURED BY DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS.

ried many Medicines but got no Relief Till He Used the Great Canadian Kidney Remedy.

Rosedene, Ont., July 10.—(Special)—Mr. Samuel J. Crow, the well-known musician of this place, relates an experience that adds to the already great popularity of Dodd's Kidney Pills in this locality. "I suffered for years with Kidney Trouble," says Mr. Crow, "which became aggravated with every attack of cold and caused me much agony. The disease developed into Gravel, when I was totally unfit for any thing."

"I tried different remedies without the desired result and was in much misery when I decided to try Dodd's Kidney Pills, when to my astonishment and delight I immediately began to recover."

"After using five boxes the ailment had entirely ceased and I was again enjoying perfect vigor, all of which I owe to Dodd's Kidney Pills."

The fact that Gravel yields so readily to Dodd's Kidney Pills is good news indeed, as it does away with those terrible operations that were supposed to be the only relief from this trouble.

### HUNTER OF PARASITES.

His Mission is to Find Natural Cures for Insect Pests.

He had just arrived in London from Brazil, and was off the next day to the Antipodes. I found him in the office of the Agent-General for Western Australia, says a writer in the London Daily Mail. He was carrying a little box containing a few commonplace looking beetles. Yet to find those beetles he had traveled fifteen thousand miles and searched far and wide.

For the bronzed and hardy traveler follows the least known profession on earth, that of the parasite hunter. For years he has been traveling, literally from China to Peru, in his search for insects that will aid the farmer in his war against pests.

"I am a tracker down of the natural cures for the insect pests that are doing damage costing hundreds of millions every year," said Mr. Compere, in answer to my questions. "Every country has its different plagues. How do these pests come? Here London affords you the simplest illustration. Millions of insects are carried into England every day in the merchandise that arrives from abroad, some in the sacks of eastern cargoes, some in the dried foliage around tropical produce."

"At any time one of these strange insects, carried here in such fashion, might find that the English climate suited it, and that one of your native products (possibly wheat) supplied it with a suitable food. If there were nothing to counteract it, it would in a few years spread all over England, breeding in great numbers several times a year. Before many had quite realized what was the matter, your wheat crop would be ruined."

"For some years my work has taken me to every land. Now I am in Spain, now in China, now in the heart of France, now in Central America. My method is this: When seeking an antidote I first find the native home of the pest I wish to attack. Then I go there, get into the country and examine. I watch the same pest there (where it is probably doing scarcely any damage), and I am almost sure to find that at some stage of its life another insect attacks and destroys it. Then I have found what I wanted—my parasite—and I take it away with me and breed it to fight the pest."

"Every pest has its parasite, and the right way to fight pests is through their parasites. Western

### COMES A TIME

When Coffee Shows What It Has Been Doing.

"Of late years coffee has disagreed with me," writes a matron from Rome, N.Y., "it's lightest punishment was to make me 'loggy' and dizzy, and it seemed to thicken up my blood."

"The heaviest was when it upset my stomach completely, destroying my appetite and making me nervous and irritable, and sent me to my bed. After one of these attacks, in which I nearly lost my life, I concluded to quit and try Postum Food Coffee."

"It went right to the spot! I found it not only a most palatable and refreshing beverage, but a food as well."

All my ailments, the 'loginess' and dizziness, the unsatisfactory condition of my blood, my nervousness and irritability disappeared in short order and my sorely afflicted stomach began quickly to recover. I began to rebuild and have steadily continued until now. Have a good appetite and am rejoicing in sound health, which I owe to the use of Postum Food Coffee. Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. There's a reason.

Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," found in each pkg.

Australia is setting the way here in practical fruit culture and farming, and others will benefit from its work."

### GIRL, CLERKS COLLAPSE.

High Pressure From New Invention Causes Breakdown.

An alarming outbreak of neuritis, amounting almost to an epidemic, has occurred among the women clerks in the telegraph department of the General Post-office, London, England.

The outbreak is due to the large reductions in the staff which have recently taken place, and to the fact that the existing staff of women clerks is terribly overworked.

Miss Mabel Hope, head of the women's branch of the Postal Telegraph Clerk's Association, who herself works in the telegraph department of the General Post-office, declares that a large number of young women were now absent from work owing to nervous breakdown.

"Ever since the introduction of what is known as the inter-communication switch," she said, "the girls have had to work at greater pressure, and cases of nervous breakdown have become much more numerous than was formerly the case."

"The department especially affected is the Metropolitan Gallery. I used to work there myself, and I found that the strain was almost unbearable."

"The girls themselves perhaps are partly to blame, for, while the men clerks will not do more than a certain amount of work, the women are much more industrious, and work at high pressure the whole time."

"The nervous complaint from which so many are suffering principally affects the arms, causing paralysis of the muscles."

"In the case of some of the older women who have broken down in this way, the authorities have acted generously enough, and have enabled them to retire with a pension. I know of a young girl, however, who, the moment her eyesight became affected—which very likely was due to overwork—was discharged. She had only left a short time when she recovered completely, but they have never taken her back."

### DIET AND INDIGESTION.

Even very abstemious people are often sufferers from indigestion caused by over-eating. The amount of food they take is not too much for the day, but it is distinctly too much at the time they take it. We will suppose the case of a woman who has had nothing since her light lunch, and who has come home tired and hungry with her day's work to a dinner at seven o'clock. She is thankful for a good meal, eats heartily, and is surprised to find afterwards she feels rather worse than better for it. The reason of this is simple. She was tired out; her stomach, like the rest of her body was unfit for work, and the digestion of a meal means hard work for that important organ. Instead of dining directly she came in, she should have taken a cup of hot water with a tablespoonful of milk in it, and then sat down quietly for five minutes. Had she done this, and then begun to eat slowly, masticating thoroughly, all would have been well. The little pick-me-up would have enabled the stomach to do its work. If only people would more generally follow this plan, dyspepsia would be less frequent than it is at present.

To Those of Sedentary Occupation.—Men who follow sedentary occupations, which deprive them of fresh air and exercise, are more prone to disorders of the liver and kidneys than those who lead active, outdoor lives. The former will find in Parmelee's Vegetable Pills a restorative without question the most efficacious on the market. They are easily procurable, easily taken, and expeditiously, and they are surprisingly cheap considering their excellence.

### SUNSHINE GIVES SLEEP.

All sufferers from sleeplessness should try sunshine as a cure for their woes; it is the very best soporific there is. Many women are martyrs to sleeplessness, and yet they avoid the sunshine as if it were an evil thing. They wear veils, carry parasols, seek the shady side of the road, and do everything to keep off the influence of kindly old King Sol, whose kisses may sometimes bring an unbecoming amount of color to their faces, but who gives them the beauty of health and cheerfulness. Pale and sickly-looking women may become blooming and strong if they will but seek the sunshine, and they should make the most of it and bask in it both indoors and out whenever it is possible, heedless alike of damage to carpets or clothes from its scorching rays.

### TOO PRECIOUS.

A village clergyman has this choice bit among his annals. One day he was summoned in haste by Mrs. Johnson, who had been taken suddenly ill. He went in some wonder, because she was not of his parish, and known to be devoted to her own minister, the Rev. Mr. Hopkins.

While he was waiting in the sitting-room before seeing the sick woman he beguiled the time by talking with her daughter.

"I am very pleased to know your mother thought of me in her illness," he said. "Is Mr. Hopkins away?"

The lady looked unfeignedly shocked.

"No," she said. "Oh, no! we're afraid it's something infectious, and we didn't like to run any risks."

Sunlight Soap will not burn the nap off woollens nor the surface off linens.

## SUNLIGHT SOAP

REDUCES EXPENSE

Ask for the Octagon Bar.

### PACIFIC COAST EXCURSIONS.

During June, July, August and September the Chicago and North Western Ry. will sell from Chicago, round trip excursion tickets to San Francisco, Los Angeles, Portland, Ore. (Lewis & Clarke Excursion), Seattle, Victoria, Vancouver at very low rates. Correspondingly cheap fares from all points in Canada. Choice of routes, best of train service, favorable stopovers and liberal return limits. Rates, folders and full information can be obtained from B. H. Bennett, General Agent, 2 East King St., Toronto, Ont. 31

### WORK OF SALVATION ARMY.

The Salvation Army is at work in forty-nine countries and colonies, speaks thirty-one languages, has 7,210 corps, "circles," and societies; 13,493 officers and cadets; employs 2,566 persons, and has 45,339 local officers. It has sixty-three periodicals in twenty-four languages, with an issue of 1,208,000. There are 644 institutions for its social work, and in twelve months the Army supplied 4,573,399 beds and 7,213,506 meals.

"I wish to ask the Court," said a lawyer who had been put into the witness-box to testify as an expert, "if I am compelled to come into this case, in which I have no personal interest, and give a legal opinion for nothing?" "Yes, certainly," replied the judge; "give it for what it is worth!"

### ENGLISH SPAVIN LINIMENT

Removes all hard soft or calloused lumps and blemishes from horses, blood spavin, curbs, splints, ringbone, swellings, stiffness, sprains, sore and swollen throat, coughs, etc. Save \$50 by use of one bottle. Warranted the most wonderful Blemish Cure ever known.

### SHE KNEW HIS TASTES.

He—Why do you have all that fruit on your new hat? I don't like it. She—Well, I couldn't very well have it trimmed with stuffed goose, even if you do like that better.

One trial of Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator will convince you that it has no equal as a worm medicine. Buy a bottle and see if it does not please you.

"But, my dear," remonstrated Mr. Meekun, "there's a good deal to be said on both sides." "No there isn't," answered his spouse. "I've told you what I think about it, and that's all that is going to be said."

Warrior Woes.—Through damp, cold and exposure many a brave soldier who left his native hearth as "fit" as man could be to fight for country's honor, has been "invalided home" because of the violence of the battle ground—Rheumatism. South American Rheumatic Cure will absolutely cure every case of Rheumatism in existence. Relief in six hours.—98

### THE JAPS AND THEIR TEETH.

Japanese inns furnish fresh toothbrushes every morning free to every guest. The brush is of wood, shaped like a pencil, and frayed to a tufty brush of fibre at the large end.

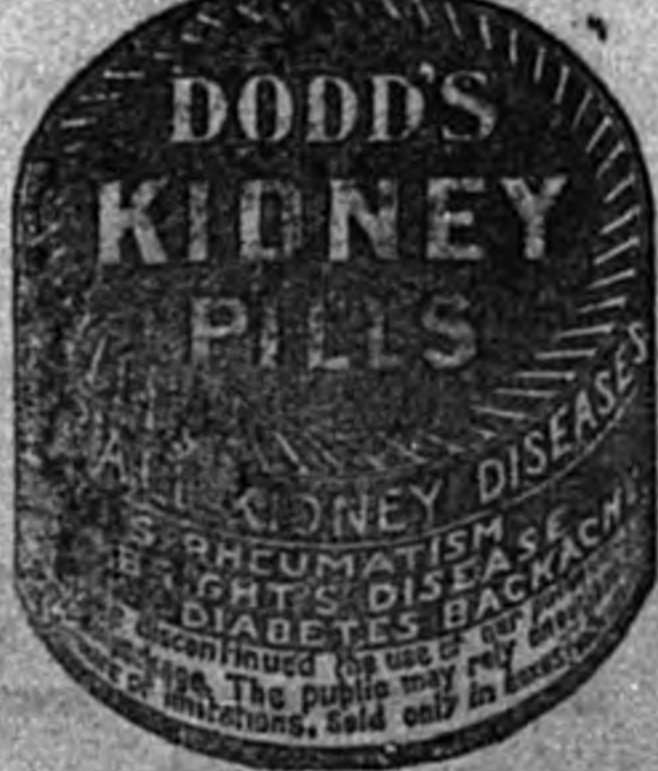
A Sure Cure for Headache.—Billous headache, to which women are more subject than men, becomes so acute in some subjects that they are utterly prostrated. The stomach refuses food, and there is a constant and distressing effort to free the stomach from bile which has become unduly secreted. Then, Parmelee's Vegetable Pills are a speedy alternative, and in neutralizing the effects of the intruding bile relieves the pressure on the nerves which cause the headache. Try them.

### NEVER TOO OLD TO LEARN.

Mr. Allison, who is seventy years old and who graduated at Missouri University in 1852, has re-entered the University in order to take a special course in surveying.

### CASHIER'S RECORD.

Mr. John Watt, J.P., cashier in the Commercial Bank, George Street, Edinburgh, has retired after the record service of fifty-six and a half years without a day's absence.



## WHY DON'T YOU QUIT?

if you are using poor tea. Try

# Blue Ribbon

and you'll see where the good comes in.

We Know the Quality is There, and We Want You to Know It Too. A TEST IS WHAT WE WANT.

Protect Your Property

## THE DIAMOND FIRE EXTINGUISHER

A dry powder put up in metal tubes, 22 inches long. It will instantly extinguish the most furious flames of wood or oil. Price \$3.00 each, \$30.00 doz. Write for a descriptive circular. The Diamond Dry Powder Fire EXTINGUISHER CO., Toronto, Ont. WANTED



LET THE BABY SLEEP  
USE  
WILSON'S  
FLY PADS

"If," said the chemist, "you will give this new tonic a trial, I'm sure you will never use any other." Excuse me," rejoined the customer, "but I prefer something a little less fatal."

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

St. Catherine's Lighthouse, Isle of Wight, has just been fitted with a flashlight which is estimated to be equal to fifteen million candlepower.

### How Dr. Von Stan's Pineapple Tablets Give Instant Relief.

They're handy to carry—take one after eating—or whenever you feel stomach distress coming on—sufferers have proved it the only remedy known that will give instant relief and permanent cure—no long tedious treatments with questionable results—best for all sorts of stomach troubles! 35 cents.—96

Lawyer—"Now, see here; before I take your case, I want to know if you're guilty?" Prisoner—"Am I guilty? Dyer's spouse I'd be fool enough to hire the most expensive lawyer in town if I wuz innocent?"

Hard and soft corns cannot withstand Holloway's Corn Cure; it is effectual every time. Get a bottle at once and be happy.

Every inch of the Nyang Chu valley in Tibet is cultivated. "Nyang" means the "land of delicacies."

Lifebuoy Soap—disinfectant—is strongly recommended by the medical profession as a safeguard against infectious diseases. 22

A good deal of the consolation offered in the world is about as so-lacing as the assurance of the Irishman to his wife when she fell into the river: "You'll find ground at the bottom, my dear."

Itching Piles—Dr. Agnew's Ointment is proof against the torments of itching Piles. Thousands of testimonials of cures effected by its use. No case too aggravating or too long standing for it too soothe, comfort and cure. It cures in from 3 to 6 nights. 35 cents.—95

### LONDON'S BUSY BRIDGES.

In twelve hours 22,118 people cross Westminster Bridge on foot and 7,051 passengers go over by omnibus. At Blackfriars Bridge 31,385 pedestrians cross in twelve hours and 5,399 passengers in omnibuses. Every day 1,350 electric trams are run to and from Westminster Bridge, and last year a total of 53,000,000 passengers were carried. To Blackfriars Bridge there are 566 cars a day, and the number of passengers last year was 39,000,000.

A vast bed of coal, containing fuel enough to supply all the navies of the Pacific, has been discovered at Baron Koff Bay, at the extreme north end of Kamchatka.

Growell (in cheap restaurant)—"Here, waiter! Are these mutton or pork chops?" Waiter—"Can't you tell by the taste?" Growell—"No." Waiter—"Then what difference does it make what they are?"

FARM FOR SALE—610 ACRES, west 17 and south 18, 6, 14, 525 acres under cultivation, balance hay and pasture; A1 wheat land, but would make a good mixed farm; always been free from frost and hail; abundance of good water, good frame house, stone elevator, capacity 12,000 bushels; other out-buildings, comfortable, nice maple grove. Also north 13, 6, 15, 320 acres, a first-class grain farm; can plow every foot, all under cultivation, fair buildings. Plenty of good water. Write or call. W. A. Card, Glenboro, Man.

FARMERS ATTENTION. BEFORE you buy a farm, write us for our Farm Bulletin; we have a large list to choose from; we can save you money. Try us.

DO YOU WISH TO SELL YOUR farm? If you do, send us a full and complete description and lowest price and we will place it on our list and list it in our next Bulletin, which will be issued soon. If we sell your farm, we charge you 2 1/2 per cent. commission. If no sale is made through us, we make no charge. Ruth-erford & Rielt, Estate Agents, Hamilton.

BALLSTON LAKE—Country seat, stock and poultry farm, 117 acres, on lake front, new house, 11 rooms and bath; gravity water system in house; large barn, carriage house, poultry houses, yards, brooders, rabbit hutches; 10 minutes Saratoga and Schenectady trolley; beautiful site for hotel or summer boarding house; write for price, CHAS. E. STEVENS, Ballston Lake, Saratoga County, N. Y.

### FOR SALE.

2,000 acres of wood lands, en bloc or in lots to suit purchasers. Principals only dealt with.

E. W. HAY, Falkenburg Station, Ontario.

### YOUR OVERCOATS

and faded Suits would look better dyed. If no agent in your town, write direct Montreal, Box 154 BRITISH AMERICAN DYEING CO. MONTREAL.

### AYRSHIRE CATTLE FOR SALE

20 Ayrshire Bulls—four to twenty months old; Ayrshire Females all ages; also improved Yorkshire pigs. Apply to HON. W. OWENS, Monte Bello, Que.

"Leonidas," said Mr. Meekton's wife, "look me in the eye and answer me one question. Have you ever deceived me about anything?" "Well, Henrietta," he answered, after much hesitation, "I must confess that I have not been altogether frank. On numerous occasions I have dissembled to the extent of trying to appear far more amiable than I really felt."

It Reaches The Spot.—There are few remedies before the public to-day as efficacious in removing pain and in allaying and preventing pulmonary disorders as Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil. It has demonstrated its powers in thousands of instances and a large number of testimonials as to its great value as a medicine could be got were there occasion for it. It is for sale everywhere.

Joskins—"I say, Hoskins, this is my first day at shooting. You might tell me in confidence what people shut one eye for when they're sighting anything." Hoskins—"Oh, that's perfectly simple, my dear fellow. You see, if they were to shut both eyes they wouldn't be able to see anything."

Too Many People Suffer With Catarrh.—It strikes one like a thunder-clap, develops with a rapidity that no other disease does. Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder is the radical, quick, safe and pleasant cure that the disease demands. Use the means, prevent its deep-seating and years of distress. Don't dally with Catarrh. Agnew's gives relief in ten minutes. 50 cents.—97

### RAIN WHICH NEVER FALLS.

In the Colorado Desert there are rainstorms during which not a drop of water touches the earth. The rain can be seen falling from the clouds high above the desert, but when it reaches the hot, dry air beneath the clouds it is entirely absorbed. These strange rainstorms take place in regions where the thermometer often registers 128 degrees in the shade.

When you think you have cured a cough or cold, but find a dry, hacking cough remains, there is danger. Take  
**Shiloh's Consumption Cure**  
The Lung Tonic

at once. It will strengthen the lungs and stop the cough.  
Prices: S. C. Wells & Co., 235 So. 3d St. LeRoy, N.Y., Toronto, Can.



# Ladies' Waists

Just received, new lot of White Silk Waists all sizes, White Lustre Waists sizes from 34 to 42, also some new Black Silk Waists for Ladies sizes from 34 to 42.

We have also replenished our stock with some new Straw Hats for Men and Boys.

We have still a good stock of Balbriggan Summer Underwear, for Men and Boys sizes 30 to 44.

Also Summer underwear for Ladies in abundance.

## White Front, G. L. Meikle & Co. OUR NEW SPRING STOCK

Is daily arriving and we are replenishing our store with a more replete stock than ever. Talk about variety. We have it in every line and in large quantity.

### EVERY DEPT. IS FULL

Do you want Bargains? If so then come along to our store. We treat you right and give you good goods at low prices. Try us and be satisfied.

## J. N. A. CARRIERE St. Philippe



WARTMAN and WARD

Hay Cars & Forks, Palloys and Track Outfits, also Pure Manila Rope and Binder Twine, at prices that are sure to please you.

## T. McQUAT AND SON HARDWARE MERCHANTS LACHUTE MILLS - QUE

### SAVINGS DEPARTMENT.

A deposit of \$1.00 or upwards will open an account.

This Bank affords to the public every banking facility.

### The BANK of OTTAWA

Capital paid up \$2,500,000 - Rent \$2,500,000

Lachute Branch, J. R. Parris, Manager.

### 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  
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. Staniforth, Prop

### Professional & Commercial.

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

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

Dr. R. S. STACKHOUSE, S.R.,  
Dr. A. W. STACKHOUSE,  
SURGEON DENTISTS

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

### Here is Something to Interest Farmers.

The De Laval Cream Separator is the best that is made to day. This is shown by the number of highest awards they have been given. Intending purchasers should certainly buy this machine. It is the most durable as well as the best skimmer. We also have on hand a sample lot of Sewing Machines of different makes, in handsome finish guaranteed for 5 years, at prices to suit. Also a car load of fine buggies in variety to suit buyers. Get a Maxwell Hay Loader now, as it is difficult to get them at the last moment.

JNO. SIMON, Agent, Lachute P. Q.

## WOOL! : : WOOL!

We are Paying  
22c. per lb.

For Wool, so hustle it along.

OUR WHITE WOOL BLANKETS  
at \$3.35 are extra good value.

## W. BANFORD.

P.S.—White Muslin Blouses.

### JULY CASH CLEARING SALE

— IN SUMMER GOODS —

20 per cent off Muslins, Blouses, Dress Goods  
Hosiery and Shoes.

Large lot of Haying Tools and Horse Forks at very low prices. We are also sole agents for the "Wilkinson" Plow and Endless Apron Manure Spreader.

Chas. E. Ladouceur,  
ST. ANDREWS, QUE.

DR. E. LAURIN,  
VETERINARY-SURGEON.  
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Licensed Auctioneer.  
P. O. Box 10. Lachute, Que.  
For the District of Terrestrial. Sales  
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PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,  
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Graduate of McGill Medical College.

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PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,  
MAIN STREET - LACHUTE, P.Q.

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NOTARY PUBLIC,  
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Money to Loan on Security.  
Office - BATHY STREET

J. L. St. JACQUES, L.L.L.,  
ADVOCATE,  
Office open daily (except Tuesdays and  
Saturdays) on 1st floor, Roby's Block,  
Opposite Rodrigue's Hotel  
LACHUTE

J. D. LEDUC, K. C.  
ADVOCATE  
ST. SCHOLASTIQUE P.Q.

## CANADIAN PACIFIC RY.

### Home-seekers' Excursions

COLONIST CLASS  
TO THE

### CANADIAN NORTH-WEST

— July 15th —  
LEWIS & CLARK

Centennial Exposition.  
PORTLAND, OREGON,  
June 1st to October 15th, 1905

\$75.50.

Vancouver, Victoria,  
Seattle, Wash., Tacoma, Wash.,  
Portland, Ore.  
and return from Lachute.

Tickets now on sale, and good to return  
within 90 days from date issued, but not  
later than November 30th, 1905.

For Tickets and full information apply to  
W. J. TODD, or  
P. MONETTE.

### BUGGY HARNESS

For Sale Cheap.—The undersigned has  
15 sets of harness all hand-made and of good  
quality, that he will sell at a reasonable  
price, also double harness, bridles, halters,  
double-breeching, pole-straps, martingales,  
and hame straps. Farmers, I want all your  
harness repairing and will do it  
cheaper and better  
than any saddler in town. I also claim to  
make the best and heaviest of harness. Old  
stand opposite the P.O.  
WM. CRESWELL, Clyde St.

## GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM

### LEWIS & CLARK

Centennial Exposition,  
PORTLAND, OREGON,

June 1st to October 15th, 1905

Round Trip Fare \$75.50

From Montreal. \$75.50

Tickets on sale daily, and valid to return  
within 90 days from date of sale, but not  
later than November 30th, 1905.  
For further particulars apply to  
J. M. Dorion, St. Philippe, or  
W. H. Garretsee, Lachute.