

The Watchman,

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

VOL. XXX.

LACHUTE, FRIDAY, NOV. 3, 1905.

NO. 40 (bis)

Do You Want

Stove Pipes and Elbows,
Stove Boards, Coal Hods,
Fire Shovels, Coal Sifters,
We have a large assortment from
which you may choose.

We are clearing out our stock
of crockery, glassware, etc., and
offer you great bargains. It
will pay you to call and see.

W. S. McBRIDE,

Main St., Lachute.

\$25.00 REWARD.

A Grey Mare weighing about 1200 lbs.
also buggy harness, was taken from the
stable of Thomas Gray's, Pine Hill, on
Monday night. The mare is marked on
the right hip. A reward of \$25.00 is offered
for information leading to the recovery
of the same.

WALLACE WATCHORN,
Pine Hill.

DAIRY FARM FOR SALE.

On the North River in La's aux Chats
near St. Andrews, about 180 arpents, a fine
comfortable house, and good large outbuild-
ings also a house and stable for hired men
plenty of firewood, and a good sug. r-bush
well adapted to growing field-root & corn,
a pleasant home among good neighbors, for
particulars apply on the premises to
MRS. JOS. B. TAYLOR, St. Andrews.

LOST.

On the road between Brownsburg and
Lachute. A pay envelope containing \$40.00.
Elder returning same to John Carpenter,
Brownsburg, will be suitably rewarded.

Traps:—Don't be trapped with
buying your supply of **Steel Traps**
for the hunting season until you call and
see the bargains we have for you.

T. McQUAT & SON.

MEN'S & BOYS' CLOTHING.—We still
carry a large line of these goods; men's at
\$5 are leaders; boys from \$3 up.

W. BANFORD.

Weather probabilities:—For
the next few weeks **turning colder.**
Call and pick out your **Horse Blankets** we
have the most complete stock to choose
from and the prices—well say you must see
them to believe it. T. McQUAT & SON.

DINNER SETS—Ninety-seven pieces
in the set, beautifully gilt, choice colour-
ings, prices low. We will take your poultry
later in payment, select now.

W. BANFORD.

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.

LOCAL NEWS

Mrs. John MacGibbon spent a few
days in Montreal last week.

Mr. Ed. Christie of Ottawa, spent
Thanksgiving with his parents.

Miss Titman of Montreal spent a
couple of days in town last week.

Mrs. George Morrison of Hill Hea,
spent Thanksgiving in Montreal.

Mr. John Clunie of Montreal, was
the guest of his mother last week.

Dr. Rutherford of Hawkesbury was
the guest of Mrs. J. R. McQuat last
week.

Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Christie spent
Thanksgiving holidays at Three
Rivers.

Mr. F. Jarvis of Westmount spent a
few days this week guest of Mrs. W.
J. Todd.

Messrs. Higgins, Brock, & Leslie, of
Hawkesbury, were in town on Thurs-
day last.

Miss Jessie McCallum of Montreal,
was the guest of Mrs. Charles Calder
last week.

Mrs. Jackson Banford and Miss
Jessie were guests of Mrs. John Mc-
Gibbon this week.

Dr. Lorne Morris of Montreal, was
the guest of his sister Mrs. John Hay
for Thanksgiving.

Miss Fessenden of Montreal, is the
guest of her sister Mrs. (Dr.) Arthur
Stackhouse this week.

Mrs. McLaren of Buckingham, was
the guest of Mrs. Wm. Robertson for
a few days last week.

Mr. G. Elliot and Miss G. Jarvis of
Westmount, were guests of Mrs. Ed.
Wilson for Thanksgiving.

Mr. H. and Miss Margaret Heavy-
sege and Mr. Ellis of Lachine, spent a
few days in town last week.

Miss Edith Strong of Montreal, and
Miss Mackie of Lochaber were guests
of Miss Eva Fraser last week.

Dr. & Mrs. Archibald, Mrs. Lemuel,
and Mr. Walter Cushing were guests
of Mrs. Barron for Thanksgiving.

Miss Ruth Heavysege of Lachine,
and Miss Dewar of Westmount, were
guests of Miss J. Christie last week.

Miss Jessie Christie returned last
week from a two months pleasant
visit with friends in London, Detroit,
and Toronto.

In the absence of the Rev. Ernest
Thomas, the pulpit of the Methodist
Church will be filled on Sunday by
Mr. R. F. Argue.

Mrs. F. Sykes and son of New York,
who have been visiting her sister Mrs.
Dr. Alexander for the past few weeks
left for home on Monday.

Miss Delia Hills returned home to
Montreal on Monday, and was ac-
companied by Miss Edna McQuat
who will spend a few days with her.

Miss Dely wishes to inform her
friends and customers that for the
month of November she has taken
rooms over Mr. Lanford's store, for
her dressmaking. After that she will
be found at her new house on Main
Street, East Ward.

The Rev. J. D. McLaughlin, B.A.
B.D., of Vankleek Hill, Ont., Chair-
man of the Local Baptist Home Mis-
sion Board, will conduct the services
in the Baptist Church on Sunday next.
Communion at close of morning se-
vice.

The Ladies Aid of the Methodist
Church, Cushing, purpose holding a
Parlour Social and sale of useful and
fancy articles, also homemade candy,
at the home of Mrs. Wm. Davidson
St. Philippe, on Thursday, November
9th, (King Edward's Birthday). Sup-
per will be served during the evening.
A pleasant and social time is anti-
cipated. Admission 25cts.

On Wednesday afternoon last a well
attended meeting of the School Com-
missioners Trustees and friends of
Education was held in the Lachute
Academy, for the purpose of learning
an explanation of the McDonald
movement in the matter of Element-
ary education and also in order to
have a general conference on the
same subject. Owing to the unavoid-
able absence of Professor Robertson,
the subject of the McDonald Normal
School did not receive the attention
it was expected, but Dr. Parmelee
the Superintendent of Public Instruc-
tion gave a very strong address on
some of the problems which confront
elementary education and incident-
ally gave some information on the
proposed McDonald scheme. Hon.
W. A. Weir also gave an address
which was much appreciated as were
also the speeches of Mr. G. J. Walker
and Inspector McQuat.

LACHUTE BAPTIST CHURCH.

The Rev. M. Styan closed his pasto-
ral work in Lachute on Sunday last
when he preached to large congrega-
tions at both morning and evening
services. Quite a number of friends
from other congregations were pres-
ent to wish him farewell and God-
speed. On Saturday evening a num-
ber of the congregation waited upon
him at his home and presented him
with an address and a purse of up-
wards of \$40.00 as a token of apprecia-
tion for his faithful services. During
the three years Mr. Styan has been
in Lachute he has been favored with
considerable success, the congrega-
tions have been large and the finan-
cial condition of the Church has
never been better. Mr. Styan re-
moved with his family to Magog on
Tuesday.

Lachute Academy.

SEPT. & OCT.

Grade II Model.—Lowell Banford
89 p.c., Edith Fraser 87, Katie Giles
80, Harlow Giles 79, Naomi Ivall and
Winnie Riddell 77, Charlie Jos 75,
Maggie Hay & Ethel Winters 74, Em-
ma Morrell 73, Ernest St Denis 70,
Robbie Giles 62, Erle Todd & Harold
McQuat 61, Violet Kennedy 58, Leslie
Barley 57, Ruby Hampton 56, Sadie
Scott 50, Hartley Thomas 46, Marion
Slater 44, Walter Christie 25.

Grade I Model.—Irene Riddell 83,
Judith Borden 75, John Calder 72,
Bessie Fraser 67, Annette Lafleur, &
Winnie Banford 65, Chas. Palliser 64,
George Mitchell 63, Karl St. Denis 61,
Harry McIntyre, Elmer Giles & Mag-
gie McDiarmid 53, Jos. Berniquer 53,
Walker McArthur 51, Omer Lavigne
40, George Hay 36.

Special Honors in Spelling:—LOWELL
BANFORD

We have a large And well assorted Stock of

NEW SCALE WILLIAMS
EVANS BROS.

PIANOS

DOHERTY & CO.
SHERLOCK MANNING

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 man's profit. We can make
terms and prices to suit you.

J. A. BEDARD & SON
MAIN STREET, LACHUTE

THE ELITE.

The Very Latest Styles

In Fall and Winter Coats, Extra Value.
New Blouses in Lustre, Silk and Fla-
nelette.

Made up skirts, Flannelette Gowns,
Drawers, Corset Covers, Saten Under-
skirts. Large assortment of Fall and
Winter Millinery.

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.

Another Snap for the Ladies.

Regular 55c. flannel blousing for 35c. a yd.
We only have about twenty-five lengths
of these goods, so come early as they will
not last long at the price.

Carpenter Bros.

The Popular Priced Store.

A Complete Assortment of Furs now in Stock.

Kennedy Clad.

The Largest and most up to date stock of Men's Goods
ever shown in Argenteuil. Suits, Overcoats, Rain
Water proof Coats, Ready to wear or made to
order. Hats, caps, underwear, etc. In fact

Everything worn by Man, From a Rubber Callar
To a Coon Coat.

Best Goods at Lowest Prices.

Yours for trade,

A. D. KENNEDY, The Gent's Outfitter

About the House

SOME Dainty Dishes.

Try Cucumber as a Vegetable.—First cut up strips, dredge thickly with flour, and fry till a light-brown color.

Bottled Hominy.—Soak one cupful of hominy over night in cold water. In the morning pour off the water and put the hominy on in a quart of cold water, season with salt, bring to the boil and then cook for five minutes, and serve in the same way as oatmeal porridge.

A Wholesome Salad Dressing should be as simple as possible. One spoonful of vinegar, two of oil, with pepper, salt, and a little made mustard leaves nothing to be desired. On the other hand, very rich dressing, with cream, etc., are very apt to disagree with people.

For Muffins.—To every pound of flour mix one egg, one ounce of butter, and two tablespoonfuls of yeast. Melt the butter in half a pint of milk. Beat the mixture thoroughly, and set it to rise for two hours. Form into cakes, and bake on a griddle. When the bottoms are brown, turn and bake on the other side.

Chili Sauce.—Four quarts of tomatoes, fourteen onions, six long peppers, six large spoonfuls of coarse brown sugar, one of salt, half a teaspoonful of cinnamon, ditto cloves and allspice. Skin the tomatoes, chop the onions fine, add to the dry ingredients and boil all gently for about an hour. Bottle while hot and tie over with bladder.

Milk Jelly is an inexpensive and good mould for children. Soak half an ounce of gelatine in water, strain and put into one pint of milk, which must be boiled with half the rind of a lemon, add one ounce of sugar, and let the milk, etc., stand on the side of the stove for ten minutes. Rinse a pint mould in cold water, strain the milk, etc., into it and allow to set.

Curry Toast.—The remains of a fowl or some veal should be used for this dish. Remove all the meat that may be left and chop it finely, add to this a little gravy and cream. Flour the mixture, then season lightly with pepper, salt, and curry powder; warm thoroughly and serve on rounds of fried bread, with a very fine dusting of grated lemon rind scattered over. Curry toast must always be served very hot.

Fried Vegetable Marrow is a good dish. Boil a large fresh marrow in the usual way, but cut it into even pieces about three inches long by two broad. Drain and set aside to get cold. Then brush over each piece with oiled butter and dredge thickly with flour. Let the butter set and then brush over with egg and dip into breadcrumbs. Put into a frying-basket and cook to a golden color in deep fat.

Stewed Mushrooms.—Wash, dry, and peel the mushrooms. Melt two ounces of butter in a stewpan, put the mushrooms in and carefully turn them so as to be covered in butter. Directly the juice begins to flow, draw the pan to the side of the stove, and gently stew for quarter of an hour. Boil a little cream or milk, season with salt, pepper, a pinch of sugar and grated lemon peel, and serve all together on a piece of toast.

Oyster Fritters.—Drain 30 oysters and chop fine. Beat 2 eggs until light; mix with 1 cup milk, 2 cups sifted flour, level teaspoon baking powder and 1 teaspoon salt. Beat until smooth, add the oysters, mix thoroughly and drop into boiling lard. When done, remove them and serve at once.

Nut Loaf.—This is an acceptable dish for a light luncheon, as the nuts contain a good deal of nutrition, and may take the place of meat.

Two cups of nut meats are called for, the choice of nuts being hickory, English walnuts, and almonds. Put the nuts through the food chopper, grinding them fine. Have a loaf of slightly stale bread, and with a fork remove the crumb in flaky pieces. Mix the bread flakes and the nuts, adding a teaspoonful of salt and a teaspoonful of mixed herbs, parsley, marjoram, and any other savory herb on hand. Melt two tablespoonfuls of butter in a cupful of milk and pour this over the dry materials. Work with the hands and form into a firm loaf. Place in a buttered pan and bake for an hour in a moderate oven, basting with butter and water. The loaf may be served cold, cut in slices and dressed with mayonnaise, or it may be served hot with a rich tomato sauce.

HINTS FOR THE HOME

Salt beef will be a nice color when boiled if a little saltpetre is added to the pickle.

Damp in a new house may be absorbed by placing boxes of lime in the rooms near where the damp threatens to betray itself. Directly the lime is damp, change it. No substance appears to absorb damp more readily than this.

When making a ginger cake or pudding add the grated rind and juice of one large orange.

To take stains off marble Wash-stand. Rub with a piece of fresh lemon, or any good crystal soap.

To destroy cockroaches, scatter powdered borax freely in their haunts and the pest will shortly vanish.

A dirty silk umbrella will be greatly improved by sponging with a little beer which should be slightly warmed.

Pads for Stair Carpets may be made of shrunken, half-worn bed blankets. These should be laid smoothly under the carpets.

In a baby's bottle use very little sugar, and always add a pinch of salt. This is particularly necessary when condensed milk is used.

Lemonade should never be made in a tin vessel, as the acid of the lemons with the tin forms a poison which is very apt to produce severe sickness.

Prevent syrup from crystallising by adding two or three drachms of citric acid to each gallon of syrup. Those who prefer it may add cream of tartar in the same way.

Punctuality in a household is a most important matter, and the only way of keeping things going smoothly in either large or small families.

Soak bread, custard, and batter puddings in a basin for an hour before cooking. Then beat all together, pour into a dish, and cook at once. Delay will spoil a batter, as it allows time for the flour to sink.

To Clarify Sugar.—Break the sugar into a copper pan, and to each pound allow two gills of water. Place on the stove, and gradually allow it to boil. Carefully remove the scum as it rises; now throw in an additional half-pint of water, and allow it to boil again. Skim very thoroughly, and strain through muslin.

These bathroom hints should be adopted in every well regulated house. Keep all sponges clean and sweet and dry them each day in the sun. For perspiring feet try alum or vinegar in the washing water. Keep large towels in the bathroom, and a small piece of blanket to stand on, both of which should be constantly aired on the line. Use either good yellow or curd soap in the bathroom—not any chance variety.

To give paper the appearance of parchment follow this recipe, and you will have a tough substance. First procure some concentrated sulphuric acid and mix it with half its quantity of water. Pass some good rough paper quickly through this liquid, wash in several waters, and the change is effected. Have a pair of tweezers with which to hold the paper, for such a strong solution would burn your skin and cause great pain.

NAGGING OVER LITTLE THINGS.

"She was always nagging, always nagging about little things." There is a life of misery painted in that one sentence.

We meet the big things in life with smiling faces and brave hearts.

We let the little things fret and worry us until we make ourselves miserable, make every one at home miserable, and too often make our neighbors uneasy and unhappy.

A big misfortune never teases us. A pitcher of milk upset on a clean tablecloth and poof! we are off like a flash of powder.

Willie falls downstairs, breaks his wrist. Mother sends for the doctor, helps to patch the little fellow up, and nurses him tenderly until he is well. The same Willie fires a stone through a six by eight window glass, and he is "jawed" until he wishes he had never been born.

We down the big things. The little things down us.

If the mortgage must be given husband and wife discuss the subject with grace and forbearance until an agreement is reached.

That same husband and wife quarrel until the dust rises over the proper place to hang a certain picture.

Each thinks the thing is too little for the other to hold out about.

Neither happens to think that the thing is too little to hang out about. Neither thinks that the thing is too little to quarrel about.

All through life it is the little things that make the trouble.

All through life we climb the big rough places and fret and sweat because we stub our toes upon the little lumps of clay.

All through life we fuss over little things that don't make a whit's worth of difference one way or the

other, that can't be helped by fretting, that cannot be remedied by nagging.

"She was always nagging about little things."

Many another husband could bring the same charge against his wife.

It's a pity. It spoils a woman's happiness and wrecks her husband's life. It eats the peace out of a home as a nasty worm eats out the heart of a rose.

HERE AND THERE.

Notes of Interest From the Four Quarters of the Globe.

One-third of the land surface of the globe is covered with trees.

About 1,500,000 persons are employed in the coal-mines of the world.

The purest air in cities is said to be that about 25 ft. above the street surface.

A shipyard at Ominato, Japan, still in operation, was established 1,900 years ago.

Gibraltar may fairly be called the land of tunnels, there being over seventy miles of burrowed rock.

The elephant seldom sleeps more than four or five hours a day, in spite of its capacity for hard work.

Nearly every Chinaman can read, but about 90 per cent. of the women are entirely uneducated.

Germany is able to feed about nine-tenths of her nearly 60,000,000 inhabitants on the products of her own soil.

No married man in Vienna is allowed to go up in a balloon without the formal consent of his wife and children.

Pineapples are so plentiful in Natal at certain seasons that they are not worth carting to market, and so are often given to pigs.

Shepherds believe the wool on a sheep's back is an unfailing barometer. The curlier the wool, the finer will be the weather.

Widows in Korea never remarry, no matter how young they may be. Even though they had been married only a month, they may not take a second husband.

Owing to constantly living in canoes, a race of dwarfs in British New Guinea are losing the use of their legs, while their chests and arms are abnormally developed.

In Fiji the coinage consists chiefly of whales' teeth those of greater value being dyed red. The natives exchange twenty white teeth for one red one, as we change copper and silver.

Many Greenland women are perfectly bald on the sides of the heads, owing to their method of dressing the hair, which is pulled back with painful tightness and held in place by a ribbon.

Since the process of photographing upon silk and linen has been brought to such perfection in France, many persons have their portraits upon their linen instead of their names or initials. The portraits are not injured by washing.

Statistics just compiled at the Missouri State University show that fully 50 per cent. of all its students are dependent on their own resources, and that nearly 25 per cent. work daily for their own expenses.

IT'S IN THE BLOOD.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills Drive Out Rheumatic Poison.

Rheumatism is rooted in the blood—any doctor will tell you that. Nothing can cure it that does not reach the blood. It is a foolish waste of time and money to try to cure rheumatism with liniments, poultices or anything else that only goes skin deep. Rubbing lotions into the skin only helps the painful poison to circulate more freely. The one cure, and the only cure for rheumatism is to drive the uric acid out of your blood with Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. They actually make new blood, and the new blood sweeps out the poisonous acids, loosens the stiffened, aching joints, cures the rheumatism and makes the sufferer feel better in many other ways. Mrs. Jos. Perron, Les Ebolements, Que., says:—"I suffered from rheumatism in a chronic form for nearly twenty-five years. I spent much money in liniments and medicines, but without avail, until I began the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Some times I was so stiff I could hardly move. The trouble seemed to be growing worse, and finally seemed to effect my heart, as I used to have pains in the region of the heart, and sometimes a smothering sensation. I grew so weak, and suffered so much that I began to consider my case hopeless, and then one day a little pamphlet, telling of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, fell into my hands, and I learned that they would cure rheumatism. I sent for a supply, and in about three weeks found they were helping me. The trouble which affected my heart soon disappeared, and gradually the pains left me and I could go about with more freedom than I had done for years. I still take the pills occasionally, as I now know it is wise to keep my blood in good condition."

It is because Dr. Williams' Pink Pills actually make new blood that they cure such troubles as rheumatism, anemia, indigestion, kidney troubles, backaches, headaches, and sideaches, neuralgia, erysipelas, and the special ailments that burden the lives of so many women and growing girls. But only the genuine pills can do this, and these always have the full name Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People on the wrapper around every box. Sold by all medicine dealers or sent by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50, by writing The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

The Standard of Purity

"SALADA"

CEYLON TEA for Matchless Quality is far ahead of any other Tea.

Sold only in lead packets.

40c, 50c, and 60c. per lb.

By all Grocers.

Black, Mixed or Green.

Highest award, St. Louis, 1904.

SOME LUDICROUS LAWS

GIRLS WERE FINED FOR REFUSING OFFERS.

Towns Object to Tobacco and Cheese—Railway Company Forbids Kissing.

A notice, signed by the chief constable, was some time ago posted in the streets of Bolton warning all persons against the practice of striking matches against walls and painted woodwork. Any person found offending, it was declared, would be liable to fine and imprisonment.

All over the world the crusade against the consumption of tobacco seems to be particularly active just now—especially against the smoking of cigarettes. Anti-cigarette leagues are forming all over Europe and America. And now in one or two States in the latter country—Iowa, for instance—it is actually made a criminal offence for any person, even an adult, not only to smoke cigarettes, but to be even found with them in his possession.

In this matter the Americans seem to be reverting to the days when their New England ancestors who were caught indulging in the noxious weed were whipped, "pickled," and set in stocks and cages.

TOBACCO AS "PHISICK."

The cultivation of tobacco was prohibited except in small quantities for "phisick," which, however, it was ordained might be taken "privately by ancient men." For the permission a physician's certificate was required. No one could smoke within two miles of a meeting-house on the Sabbath day. And no two persons could smoke together anywhere.

With regard to intoxicating liquors, the laws at the present day in some of the American States are to all intents and purposes as strict as the old Puritan laws against smoking.

At Grinnell, in Iowa, a municipal ordinance just adopted makes it a crime for two or more citizens to get together and take a drink, no matter where they meet, even in their own homes.

It is a crime to set a glass of beer on the table at dinner, provided the family consists of more than one person. Each member of the household must in that case retire to a separate apartment and "refresh" privately.

But the modern American cannot even eat what he likes, as was demonstrated recently at Louisville, in Kentucky, when Dr. Allen, the health officer, announced that shopkeepers selling the German cheese known as Limburger would be prosecuted to the full extent of the Law.

LAWS AGAINST LIMBURGER.

A committee of German citizens called on Dr. Allen to protest against the enforcement of the order. But the medical officer was adamant. He declared that Limburger was chiefly microbes.

"Animal life," he said, "is what makes it pleasing to the taste—I mean, to the taste of some Germans. I propose to stop the traffic."

And stop it the doctor did, just as the police at Atlantic City stopped "spooning" on the beach.

Each member of the force was last summer furnished with a baton, which by touching a button could be converted into a brilliant incandescent lamp. With the rays of this light beating into every nook and corner the officers carefully searched all the pavilions along the shore for couples who might be courting there, and in this manner hundreds of couples were dragged before the justices and fined.

On a par with this measure was a law actually passed by the Missouri legislature in 1897, which fined widows and maidens from a hundred to five hundred dollars for rejecting a suitor. Several rich girls were fined accordingly. But the law was afterwards amended to add to the fine a provision that the woman should sew on buttons and darn socks for the rejected suitor for six months. This ridicule effectually killed it.

CAMPAIGN AGAINST KISSING.

An American railway company has started a campaign against kissing, an order having been recently issued to trainmen and gatemen at the Jersey City terminus of the Pennsylvania railway to "stop all persons from exchanging kisses upon the arrival and departure of trains at this station." This order, however, it appeared on inquiry, was not issued as a health measure, but because trains were alleged to be delayed by the prolonged "sweet partings" of relatives and others.

This, however, is nothing to the by-law which has been passed by the authorities at Uelzen, in Germany—a

bye-law which is more popular with the fair than the sterner sex. For at Uelzen husbands must be home by eleven o'clock at night. Bachelors can stay out as long as they like, but husbands staying out after eleven are fined a penalty equal to \$2.50, half of which sum goes to the informer, who has generally turned out to be

THE AGGRIEVED WIFE.

On the electric lamp-posts at Edinburgh are permanent notices against spitting. Belgium, however, has gone "one better" than this; in that country spitting being altogether prohibited, both in the streets and elsewhere.

After this the Belgians would probably see nothing strange in the law which was made by the authorities in Liverpool in 1617, enacting that wherever a citizen died, at least one person from every house in the street in which the deceased had lived should attend the funeral—or to be fogged.

In the South Sea Islands, too, missionary work has flourished to such an extent that at the present moment in the island of Gonoatua every man, woman, and child who does not go to church, as commanded by the law, at least three times a week, is immediately arrested and fined. Possibly one of the reasons for this is that all fines accruing in this way find their way into the King's pocket.

A few hundred years ago the prejudice against the then new fuel of coal was so strong that in the City of London stringent laws were passed against its use. According to a document found in the Tower of London, a man was hanged in the time of Edward I. for no other crime than having been caught burning coal.—Pearson's Weekly.

THEY SAID "GUILTY."

Of the queer notions sometimes entertained by the twelve "good men and true" in the jury-box, the following amusing story, recently told on the authority of the counsel who defended in a case of larceny, is let us hope, a unique example. Recognizing in one of the jurymen the nephew of the prisoner, counsel thought "the old man" was safe to secure a verdict of acquittal—more particularly as the prosecution were only able to present an extremely weak case against him.

The judge summed up in the prisoner's favor, but the jury said "Guilty." Meeting the nephew in the street next morning, the lawyer rallied him upon giving a verdict against his uncle—especially as, from the evidence, it did not appear that he was guilty. "Well, no, sir; we didn't think as he was guilty, but we thought as how a little imprisonment wouldn't do the old man no harm!"

A BABY CHANGED.

"One could hardly believe the change Baby's Own Tablets have wrought in my child," says Mrs. Angus Morrison, Port Caldwell, Ont. "He suffered terribly while teething, vomited his food and was weak and puny. One box of Baby's Own Tablets made him a changed child. They eased the pain of teething, strengthened his stomach, and he is now a big, healthy child, growing finely and never sick a day." The experience of Mrs. Morrison is that of thousands of other mothers who have found health for their little ones and comfort for themselves in the use of Baby's Own Tablets. Mothers need not be afraid of this medicine, it is guaranteed not to contain an atom of opiate or strong drug. They could not harm a child of any age, and they are good for them at all ages. Ask your druggist for Baby's Own Tablets or send 25 cents to the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont., and get them by mail.

CUSTOMARY KNOCK.

Maudie—Lucy Wellon is going to marry Widower Skimp, is she? I wonder what she sees in him that she fancies.

Mayme—A husband.

THE IMPORTANT THINGS.

The Husband—Why, my trunk is full of your shirt waists.

The Wife—Yes. I found there wasn't room in it for them and your clothes also.

Hetty—"Looking over the dictionary again? Evidently you find it intensely interesting." Bertha—"No, not interesting, but amusing. It spells words so differently from the way I spell them, you know."

FIFTY CENTS

In some conditions the gain from the use of Scott's Emulsion is very rapid. For this reason we put up a fifty-cent size, which is enough for an ordinary cough or cold or useful as a trial for babies and children. In other conditions the gain is slower—health cannot be built up in a day. In such cases Scott's Emulsion must be taken as nourishment; a food rather than a medicine. It's a food for tired and weak digestions.

Send for free sample

SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists,
Toronto, Ont.

50c. and \$1.00. All druggists

SHE WAS IN BED FOR THREE YEARS

PAIN-RACKED WOMAN CURED BY DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS.

Strong Statement by Mrs. Jas. Hughes of Morley, Ont.—She's Strong and Healthy Once More. Morley, Ont., Oct. 7.—(Special).—

What Dodd's Kidney Pills are doing for the suffering women of Canada will never be fully known. It is only when some courageous woman breaks the secrecy that covers woman and her troubles that a passing glimpse of their great work is given. For this reason a statement made by Mrs. Jas. Hughes, of this place, is of more than passing interest.

"I was a great sufferer for four years," says Mrs. Hughes. "I was treated by five doctors and a specialist from the U. S. I tried nearly every kind of medicine I could hear of, but none seemed to do me any good."

"I was in bed for nearly three years. I had pains in my spinal column, in my head, over my eyes, across my back and through my left side. I took fourteen boxes of Dodd's Kidney Pills, and now I am strong and able to do a good day's work, thanks to Dodd's Kidney Pills."

GRAND NEW YORK EXCURSION

Goes Via Lackawanna Railroad Thursday, October 12th.

The annual Harvest Home Excursion of the Lackawanna to New York will take place Thursday, Oct. 12th. Tickets good for return within ten days will be sold at all stations in New York at one fare plus one dollar for the round trip. New York is at its best in mid-October. The theatrical and opera seasons are in full force. The trade display is new and bright. The mountains are filled with color and there is just the right crispness in the air. Besides the usual attractions in New York, the following special features may be noted for the benefit of patrons of this excursion. The sensational Vanderbilt Challenge Cup Auto Race; the Physical Culture Show, and games; the Wine and Liquor Dealers' Exposition; International Foot Ball games. Arrange to go and see the nearest Lackawanna agent for time of trains and reservations. If not convenient, write, wire or phone Fred P. Fox, D.P.A., Buffalo, N. Y.

FUNERAL CAKES.

There is a grimly humorous anecdote of the dying Yorkshireman who asked his daughter for a slice of the ham she had just removed from the stove, and was refused on the ground that "Ham's not for thou; ham's for t' funeral." It may be capped by one found in "Pages From a Country Diary," a book of sketches of English country life.

A curate went one day to visit an aged parishioner, a small farmer, whose end was daily expected. Finding him rather better on this occasion, and propped up in bed, he proposed to read a chapter of the Bible to him. The sick man gratefully agreed, but paid scant attention to the discourse, because he was constantly fumbling under his pillow for some form of edible which he mumbled with evident satisfaction between his toothless gums. At last the curate stopped reading, and asked him what he was doing. The old man smiled slyly.

"Why," he said, in a triumphant whisper, "they bak't some sponge biscuits agan moy vunerul, an' hid 'em in the coopboard, but they don't know as 'ow I vound 'em, and—' with a senile chuckle of delight—"when I be gone, an' they come to luke for 'em, they wun't vained none on 'em left!"

"GOLD GOLD."

"Good," He Says, "But Comfort Better."

"Food that fits is better than a gold mine," says a grateful man. "Before I commenced to use Grape-Nuts food no man on earth ever had a worse infliction from catarrh of the stomach than I had for years."

"I could eat nothing but the very lightest food and even that gave me great distress."

"I went through the catalogue of prepared foods but found them all (except Grape-Nuts) more or less indigestible, generating gas in the stomach (which in turn produced headache and various other pains and aches), and otherwise unavailable for my use."

"Grape-Nuts food I have found easily digested and assimilated, and it has renewed my health and vigor and made me a well man again. The catarrh of the stomach has disappeared entirely with all its attendant ills, thanks to Grape-Nuts, which now is my almost sole food. I want no other." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

"Ten days' trial tells the story. There's a reason."

WORLD'S RAILROADS.

At the beginning of the present year there were 537,105 miles of railroad in the world, of which 270,386 were in America, 187,776 in Europe, 46,592 in Asia, 15,649 in Africa and 16,702 in Australia. Of European mileage Germany leads with 34,000, in round numbers, followed by Russia with 33,000; France 26,000; Austria-Hungary, 24,000; the United Kingdom, 22,000; Italy, 10,000; Spain, 8,000; Sweden and Norway, 7,000. In Europe the average cost of railroad construction is estimated at \$107,577 per mile, and in the remainder of the world \$59,680. The total value of the railways of the world is \$43,000,000,000, the European roads being estimated at \$22,000,000,000. The estimate for rolling stock is 150,000 locomotives, 225,000 passenger coaches and 3,000,000 freight cars. By America is meant the United States, Canada and South and Central America. The United States has 208,000 miles of road besides sidings.

HENS ON HIRE.

A smart Californian farmer has made a remarkable success in a branch of poultry-farming which is not only novel, but which he claims is doing a good deal to increase and improve the poultry-keeping of the country. As a branch of his poultry-farming he announced some time ago that he was willing to hire out good laying hens to any would-be poultry-keepers, and so great was the demand that very shortly he decided to devote himself entirely to this business. He began in earnest last year, and this season he had 10,000 young hens for leasing, and he hopes next year to have 50,000 hens. His method of business is to charge three cents (1½d.) for each dozen eggs laid by the hens lent out. When a hen is non-productive, so far as the business has gone it has been found that each hen on the average lays 150 eggs a year, the money return for the hire being just 1s. 6½d. All the hens are white Leghorns.

Lighten Woman's Work!—The Bissell Carpet Sweeper is without question the greatest labor-saving machine of the age, as it has relieved woman of one of the hardest tasks she has to perform.

Sweeping is no longer dreaded by the woman possessing a Bissell Carpet Sweeper, as it not only reduces the labor of sweeping, but it saves backaches, brightens and preserves the carpets, prevents the dust and dangerous carpet germs from floating about the room and settling up on the furniture and draperies or from filling the lungs of the operator, thus making the task of sweeping a pleasure. In the matter of economy alone, no housekeeper can afford to be without a Bissell, as one will outlast forty brooms. Every Bissell Carpet Sweeper is guaranteed.

He—"Is he a well-informed man?" She—"I should say so. His wife tells him everything."

ONE OF THE BEST old time remedies for all skin affections, such as Eczema, Ringworm, Scald-head and similar affections is Weaver's Cerate. It is an ointment that has brought relief to thousands.

Judge—"It seems to me I've seen you before." Prisoner—"You have, my lord. I used to give your daughter singing lessons." Judge—"Twenty years."

They Are Not Violent in Action.—Some persons, when they wish to cleanse the stomach, resort to Epsom and other purgative salts. These are speedy in their action, but serve no permanent good. Their use produces ineffectual chills, and is persisted in they injure the stomach. Nor do they act upon the intestines in a beneficial way. Parlee's Vegetable Pills answer all purposes in this respect, and have no superior.

A WONDER IN BEARDS.

The most hirsute man in the world is not to be found in the "greatest show on earth." He is a Frenchman, and is content to live as a moulder in the ironworks of Montlucon, earning his livelihood by labor, though often tempted by large offers to make an exhibition of himself. His name is Louis Coulon, and he is seventy-nine years of age, but makes it a point of pride, after moulding for sixty-seven years, to refuse a retiring pension before he is eighty. He is only a little man, but his beard is 14ft. 2in. long, and is crowned by a moustache 60in. from tip to tip. When Coulon is at work he rolls up his beard and tucks it under his shirt. There is something of heredity about his case. His father had a beard reaching to his knees, and two of his great-uncles, sappers in the army of Jourdan, had enormous beards.

A GIGANTIC ROPE.

The biggest rope ever used for haulage purposes has just been made for a district subway in Glasgow. It is seven miles long, 4½ inches in circumference and weighs nearly 60 tons. It has been made in one unjoined and unspliced length of patent crucible steel. When in place it will form a complete circle around Glasgow, crossing the Clyde in its course, and will run at a speed of fifteen miles an hour.

Maage—"I've got a letter from Frank in India." Ethel—"Oh, how delightful!" Madge—"Well, I'm not so sure about that. He tells me that he has shot a tiger, and if he can shoot another one he will get a pair of slippers made for me out of the skins."



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

REAL THING.

Doctor—"The indications are that you have throat trouble." Patient—"You bet I have. Three of my daughters are taking singing lessons."

Lifebuoy Soap—disinfectant—is strongly recommended by the medical profession as a safeguard against infectious diseases.

"Has Bixton much faith in homeopathy?" "I should say so. Last summer when he had an attack of hay fever he married a grass widow."

A LITTLE QUIET is the best of all diet, yet it will not make bone and muscle but "Ferrovin" will. Try it. All drug and general stores. \$1 bottles.

She—"Here is a wonderful thing. They're actually growing potatoes and tomatoes on the same plant." He—"Nothing so wonderful about that. Cabbage and cigs have long been grown that way!"

No one need fear cholera or any summer complaint if they have a bottle of Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial ready for use. It corrects all looseness of the bowels promptly and causes a healthy and natural action. This is a medicine adapted for the young and old, rich and poor and is rapidly becoming the most popular medicine for cholera, dysentery, etc., in the market.

Tess—"Percy Vere was telling me that he still hopes to have the luck to win you." Jess—"Well, Percy will find that it takes more than luck to win me. I'm no raffle."

Eyes and Nose ran Water.—C. G. Archer, of Brewer, Maine, says: "I have had Catarrh for several years. Water would run from my eyes and nose for days at a time. About four months ago I was induced to try Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder, and since using the wonderful remedy I have not had an attack. It relieves in ten minutes." 50 cents.—17

"I'm sorry, but I can't pay your bill to-day." "It has been running a long time, sir." "All the more reason, then," was the bland reply, "that it should be given a rest."

An End to Bilious Headache.—Biliousness, which is caused by excessive bile in the stomach, has a marked effect upon the nerves, and often manifests itself by severe headache. This is the most distressing headache one can have. There are headaches from cold, from fever, and from other causes, but the most excruciating of all is the bilious headache. Parlee's Vegetable Pills will cure it—almost immediately. It will disappear as soon as the Pills operate. There is nothing sorer in the treatment of bilious headache.

Husband (during the honeymoon)—"I was awfully nervous when I proposed to you. I was afraid you wouldn't accept me." Wife—"And I was awfully nervous for weeks before you proposed. I was afraid you wouldn't."

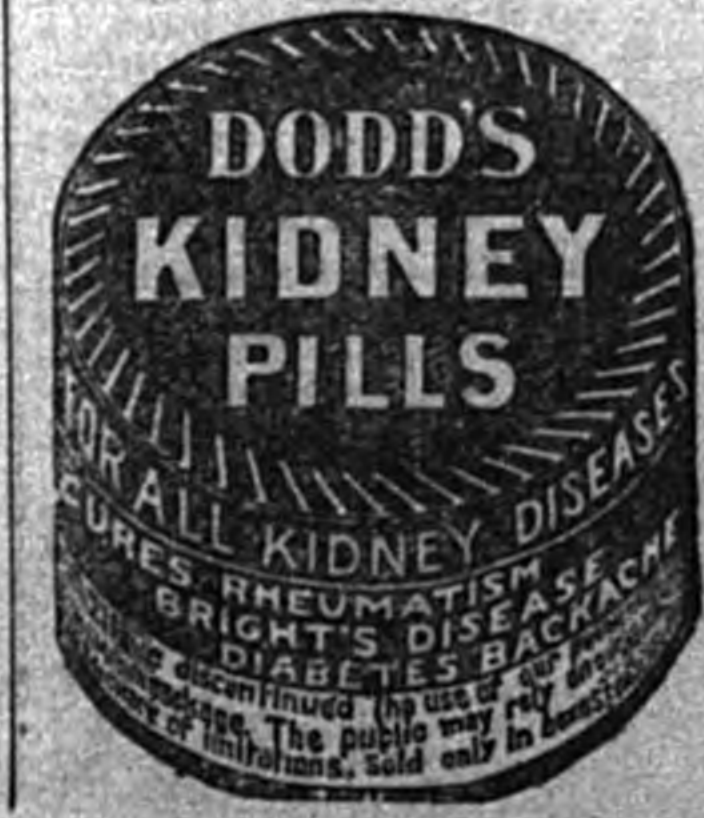
NO SUBSTITUTE for "The D & L Menthol Plaster, although some unscrupulous dealers may say there is. Recommended by doctors, hospitals, clergy and everybody, for stiffness, pleurisy, etc.

"I suppose," said the landlady scornfully, "you think you are smart to lock up everything before you leave your room?" "I had not thought anything about it," replied her lodger; "but now that you mention it perhaps I was."

When Rheumatism doubles a man up physician and sufferer alike lose heart and often despair of a cure, but here's the exception. Wm. Pegg, of Norwood, Ont., says:—"I was nearly doubled up with rheumatism. I got three bottles of South American Rheumatic Cure and they cured me. It's the quickest acting medicine I ever saw."—18

Mother—"Your schoolmaster can't be such a mean man as you make out. I notice his son has all the toys he can possibly want." "Why, those are what his father takes away from the other boys!"

He—"After all, Society is a great bore, don't you know." She (sighing)—"Yes—some people's society."



TO LIVE AND DIE

Without ever drinking

Blue Ribbon

Tea is to die Without knowing the full joy of LIVING. Why miss the SATISFACTION of sipping a hot cup of this FRAGRANT, REFRESHING drink?

Only One Best Tea. Blue Ribbon's It.

5325 Miles Through The Great Northwest

The Northern Pacific operates railway lines in Wisconsin, Minnesota, North Dakota, Montana, Idaho, Washington and Oregon—seven states in which are wonderful opportunities for energetic men. Soil, climate, transportation facilities unexcelled. Land is cheap. Northern Pacific service—trains—equipment—time—track—are unexcelled.

See the West via the Great Trans-continental Highway

Northern Pacific Railway

A. M. CLELAND, General Passenger Agent, St. Paul, Minn.

Ask C. W. Mott, General Emigration Agent, St. Paul, Minn., about business opportunities, cheap land, the wonderful irrigated districts and low rates for settlers. Special literature, rates and information from the General Passenger Agent, or Wm. G. Mason, District Passenger Agent, 215 Ellicott Square, Buffalo, N. Y.

SETTLERS LOW RATES WEST.

The Chicago and North Western Ry. will sell low one way second-class settlers tickets daily from Sept. 15th to Oct. 31st, 1905, to points in Utah, Montana, Nevada, Idaho, Oregon, Washington, California and British Columbia. Rate from Toronto to Vancouver, Victoria, New Westminster, B. C., Seattle, Wash., or Portland, Ore., \$42.25; to San Francisco or Los Angeles, Cal., \$44.00. Correspondingly low rates from all points in Canada. Choice of routes. Best of service. For full particulars and folders write to B. H. Bennett, General Agent, 2 East King St., Toronto, Ont.

Briggs—"Tomkins is engaged to a widow, I hear." Briggs—"That's just like him. Too lazy to do any of the courting."

Corns cause intolerable pain. Hollo-way's Corn Cure removes the trouble. Try it, and see what amount of pain is saved.

"It's funny that you should be so tall. Your brother, the artist, is short, isn't he?" He (absently)—"Yes, usually."

Heart Relief in Half an hour.—A lady in New York State writing of her cure by Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart, says: "I feel like one brought back from the dead, so great was my suffering from heart trouble and so almost miraculous my recovery through the agency of this powerful treatment. I owe my life to it."—19

Dobson—"In the account of that wedding yesterday they speak about the 'blushing bride.' I wish to goodness they would invent a new phrase or two." Mrs. Dobson—"Well, dear, when you think of the sort of men girls have to marry nowadays, you cannot wonder at them blushing."

A Medicine Chest in Itself.—Only the well-to-do can afford to possess a medicine chest, but Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil, which is a medicine chest in itself being a remedy for rheumatism, lumbago, sore throat, colds, coughs, catarrh, asthma and a potent healer for wounds, cuts, bruises, sprains, etc., is within the reach of the poorest, owing to its cheapness. It should be in every house.

Prospective Purchaser—"What inducement do you offer if I should buy a dog?" Canine Dealer—"Why, lady, if you buy a dog I'll learn you how to whistle so that you can call him."

A FIRE SPREADS in dry grass, so does an inflammation in the throat grow down into the lungs. Deal promptly with a cold as with a fire, and when you begin to cough use Allen's Lung Balm.

SMALL BIRDS.

The smallest bird in the world is said to be the pajare mosca, or fly bird, of Cuba. It is of the humming-bird family, but far smaller than any of its kindred. The only pair that have been known to live in captivity were exhibited in New York. These tiny birds fly with such incredible swiftness that it is practically impossible to catch them, but a laborer happened to find this pair in the nest while they still were fledglings, and was able to secure them by covering them over, nest and all, with a bottomless cage until they were old enough to be separated from their parents. Fed with honey diluted with water, they poisoned themselves over the dish on vibrating wings, while they thrust their long bills into the food.

Monkland Herd Yorkshires

Good breeding stock (all ages) for sale at reasonable prices.

JAMES WILSON & SONS, Fergus, Ont.

WANTED.

Youth or young man who has had experience in a printing office. Apply in writing to STEEP EMBOSING CO., 56 Church St., Toronto.

FARMERS' ATTENTION.

Do you want to sell your farm? If so, send us a description of it and lowest price. We will list it in our next Farm Bulletin, which will be issued soon. If we sell we charge two and one-half per cent. commission. If we do not sell we make no charge.

Do you want to buy a Farm? Before doing so, write us for our Farm Bulletin. There are hundreds of Farms to choose from. We can satisfy you and save you money besides. RUTHERFORD & RILEY, Hamilton

CLEANING LADIES'...

Can be done perfectly by our French Process. Try it. BRITISH AMERICAN DYEING CO. MONTREAL, TORONTO, OTTAWA & QUEBEC

Practical Every day Lessons on FARM ACCOUNTS For 75c. post-paid. FARM PUB. HOUSE, Box 423, Chatham, Ont.

THE REASON FOR IT.

Mac—"Why is a self-made man always so proud of his job?" Lew—"Because he can't see himself as others see him."

That Cutting Acid that arises from the stomach and almost strangles, is caused by fermentation of the food in the stomach. It is a forerunner of indigestion and dyspepsia. Take one of Dr. Von Stan's Pineapple Tablets immediately after eating, and it will prevent this distress and aid digestion. 60 in a box, 25 cents.—16

Slabbies—"There seems to be a strange affinity between a colored man and a chicken." Slabbies—"Naturally. One is descended from Ham and the other from eggs."

The superiority of Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator is shown by its good effects on the children. Purchase a bottle and give it a trial.

PAPA MADE THE ROOF.

Little Pauline, after questioning her aunt as to who had made their house and being informed that Jim Welch had done so, replied:

"Why, auntie, God made our house. God made our front room and our hall and our kitchen, but papa made de roof." (Her father is a tinner.)

Dear Mother

Your little ones are a constant care in Fall and Winter weather. They will catch cold. Do you know about Shiloh's Consumption Cure, the Lung Tonic, and what it has done for so many? It is said to be the only reliable remedy for all diseases of the air passages in children. It is absolutely harmless and pleasant to take. It is guaranteed to cure or your money is returned. The price is 25c. per bottle, and all dealers in medicine sell.

SHILOH

This remedy should be in every household.

The Watchman

AND
OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE

FRIDAY, NOV. 3, 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.

JUDGE MULOCK.

The reasons for Sir Wm. Mulock's retirement from the government continue to form the subject of discussion in the leading papers of both parties. The excuse—the alleged impairment of the late Postmaster General's health—advanced by friends of the Prime Minister has not found ready acceptance by the public. It is argued that if his health is sufficient to permit him to discharge the duties of Chief Justice of the Exchequer division of the Ontario High Court, he could have continued to serve as Postmaster General of Canada.

The Toronto News, edited by the biographer of Sir Wilfrid Laurier, is of the opinion that Sir William did not retire solely, or chiefly on account of ill health. It says: "It is, however, vain to deny that Sir William Mulock has been greatly discouraged and disappointed. The essential features of his programme were set aside by his colleagues, and as the years passed he became a lonely figure in the Cabinet, and always more important to impose his programme upon the Government. He achieved revolutionary reforms within the Postoffice Department, but he was not permitted to increase its authority or to extend its domain. It is no secret that he labored with singular patience and persistence to induce the Government to declare for State ownership, State operation and State extension of the telegraph and telephone systems. He believed that these services belonged as naturally to his Department as the transmission of letters, and he saw that if the services were not soon acquired their ramifications would become so extensive and their political power so formidable that State ownership would become practically impossible. It was, we understand, his desire to extend the telephone system throughout the rural communities to take over at once the long distance lines, and to purchase outright the whole telegraph service of the country. The News has always argued that this is a sound, rational and progressive policy, that it constitutes a natural programme for a Liberal Government, and would be strongly supported by the country. But Sir Wm. Mulock failed, notwithstanding months and years of persuasion, to lead his colleagues to this conclusion, and we can well imagine that with the defeat of the essential features of his programme he was not unwilling to withdraw from the Government and from Parliament."

Again, in the opinion of the News, the government's railway policy has not been acceptable to Sir William. "It will also be remembered," it says, "that the Grand Trunk Pacific project was first outlined to the country by Sir Wm. Mulock, and that it was his manifest expectation that the road from Winnipeg to Quebec would be constructed and operated as a national highway. Indeed, the essential feature of his policy was to carry the Intercolonial to Winnipeg. But we know that he was look-eyed or overruled by his colleagues, and that while the eastern sections of the Grand Trunk Pacific are to be constructed by the country they are to be operated by the Grand Trunk Pacific Railway for a century, and that even then all the terminals will be the property of a private corporation while all such branches as prove unprofitable may be handed over to the Government in case a cancellation of the lease is contemplated. It is impossible that this programme could satisfy Sir Wm. Mulock, nor can we imagine that he was satisfied with the arrangements that are making for the construction of the eastern sections, nor with the sacrifice of the Intercolonial at the demand of certain elements in Quebec and New Brunswick. It is also understood that Sir Wm. Mulock was strenuous advocate of the extension of the Intercolonial to Georgian Bay, and he must therefore, have been cruelly disappointed when the Government permitted the Canadian Atlantic to pass into the hands of the Grand Trunk."

WHITE PLAGUE.

There is a marked development of interest in Canada in the subject of the cure of consumption. The efforts of Mr. G. H. Perley, member for this riding, in the Commons last session, to arouse public interest and secure measures for the relief of the afflicted, have not been in vain. While in several sections of Canada the erection of sanatoria, where those who have been stricken with the disease may go and secure proper care and be recovered to health has been discussed, and the movement in Hamilton has taken definite shape and the offer of ninety acres of land on the mountain overlooking Burlington Bay, as the free gift of a citizen, has been accepted by a board of trustees which has undertaken to raise a fund of \$50,000 to build and operate a free sanatorium for residents of that city. Already \$20,000 has been subscribed by a few generous men, and the churches of the city will take up collections which it is believed will realize the necessary amount. The arousal of public opinion thus indicated will greatly strengthen the reform which Mr. Perley has so ably and persistently pressed upon the attention of Parliament and he may be expected to renew his efforts, next session, to secure action by the government in the direction of establishing sanatoria at several points in the Dominion.

CANADA'S TRADE.

The trade returns of Canada for the first quarter of the current fiscal year have been published, and they show as compared with the corresponding quarter of last year an increase of over \$2,400,000, in the value of the imports and a decline of over \$3,500,000 in the value of the exports, which gives a trade balance against this country of nearly six million dollars a not very encouraging result. The total imports were \$67,992,845 as compared with \$65,585,565 for the same quarter of the year previous. The exports of domestic products totalled \$43,623,589, as against \$46,165,108 for the first three months of the preceding fiscal year. Following is a comparative statement of the exports of domestic products:

	1904.	1905.
The mine.....	\$ 9,394,119	\$ 7,396,750
The fisheries....	2,900,591	3,100,871
The forest.....	11,988,067	11,176,630
Animals & their produce.....	20,658,122	21,984,300
Agriculture.....	7,231,691	4,827,623
Manufactures....	4,878,914	5,120,621
Miscellaneous....	13,596	13,734
Total.....	\$56,165,108	\$52,623,589

ANOTHER SAD DEATH.

A sad fatality occurred today (Wednesday), when Mr. Peter Bondesen a respected citizen while returning to his home about 11.30 a.m. was seen to fall. Thinking he had fainted neighbours rushed to his assistance and carried him to Mr. Charles King's house where he expired after a few minutes intense agony. Medical aid was at once called but arrived too late to be of any avail to the unfortunate man. Mr. Bondesen is a native of Copenhagen, Denmark, and came with his wife and little daughter to Lachute just two years ago. Much sympathy is felt for the sad and sudden bereavement. The funeral will take place on Friday afternoon.

We clip the following from the Cornwall Ont. Press.

On Monday evening the church was full to the doors to listen to an entertainment which proved novel and exceedingly interesting. This was a lecture of the Rev. Ernest Thomas on "Society, Love and Religion" illustrated by numerous selections from the works of Lord Tennyson carefully chosen and showing an intimate acquaintance with the choicest poems of the late laureate. The large audience thoroughly enjoyed the lecture and the points dealt with were emphasized by the selections recited by Mrs. Thomas with much dramatic force and expression. The choir rendered excellent selections. It was an evening of very great enjoyment.

OBITUARY.

Mr. J. B. Taylor, a well known highly respected and prosperous farmer of Isle aux Chats, died at his home on Oct. 13th, after a protracted and painful illness. Deceased, who was sixty years old, spent his entire life time upon the old homestead, upon which his parents settled in the year 1837, having emigrated in that year from Scotland. Mr. Taylor was an active member of St. Andrew's Presbyterian Church, holding at his death the position of chairman of the managing board. He bore his sickness with rare Christian fortitude and patience. Although called upon to suffer, as few are, yet not one murmur ever passed his lips, and died peacefully.

Mr. Taylor was twice married. His late wife was a Miss Grace Drysdale, sister of David and William of Montreal. Mrs. Taylor, 3 young daughters Bessie, Maggie and Tess, also 2 brothers David of Oregon, and Wm. of St. Eugene, and four sisters, Mrs. J. Taylor, and Mrs. W. McCallloch, of Isle aux Chats, Mrs. D. McCallloch, of Hawkesbury, and Miss Nancy of Carleton survive him. The funeral

took place from his late residence on Thursday, Oct. 19th. The Rev. Dr. Paterson, who had been his minister for forty years, preached the sermon, while the pastor, the Rev. R. L. Ballantyne assisted, and read the burial service at the grave. The pallbearers were his six nephews.

THE PERFECT TEA

MONSOON TEA

THE PERFECT TEA IN THE WORLD

FROM THE TEA PLANT TO THE TEA CUP IN ITS NATIVE PURITY.

"Monsoon" Tea is packed under the supervision of the Tea growers, and is sold by them as a sample of the best quality of Indian and Ceylon Teas. For that reason they are that pure but the very fresh leaves go into Monsoon packages.

This is why "Monsoon" the perfect Tea, can be sold at the same price as inferior tea.

It is put up in sealed caddies of 1 lb., 1 lb. and 2 lbs., and sold in three flavours at 40c., 50c. and 60c.

If your grocer does not keep it, tell him to write to STEEL, HAYTER & CO., 11 and 13 Front St. East, Toronto.

CASTORIA.

Bears the Signature of

Charles H. Fletcher

Great Chance For BARGAINS.

Crockery..... 20 p.c. discount
Boots, Shoes, Rubbers, & Slippers..... 15 p.c.
Dry Goods, Rain Coats, Overalls & Jumpers..... 20 p.c.
Paints, Machines & Harness Oil..... 20 p.c.
Patent Medicines..... 20 p.c.

GROCERIES IN PROPORTION.

Windsor Fine Salt 100 bags..... 2 for 14c.
K-dip tea extra gran. Sugar, 8 1/2 lb for 50
Rice worth 5c..... 7 lb for 25c.
Saps, Comfort, Sunlight, or
Sarachans Gilt Edge Soap..... 6 for 25c.
Best Tea at 12c, 20, 25, and 35c a lb.
Best Coffee..... 23 and 37c.
Self raising flour, 6 lb bag, 30c..... for 25
Best and purest Lard..... 14 cts a lb.
All Spices..... 20 p.c.
Pearline, 5c bag..... 6 for 25c.

While we will try and fill all orders, we cannot guarantee to fill orders for more than the quantity of goods on hand.

No reasonable offer refused on all other goods.

Net cash, no discounts.

Our accounts are 30 days, dating from 15th of each month. Accounts must be settled every 30 days by cash or note.

Call and get a Calendar for 1906.

A. McALLISTER,
Brownsburg, Que.

Wanted able bodied men for the Algoma Commercial Co., Sault Ste. Marie, wages from \$25 to \$30 per month, with \$2 per month bonus if work is done satisfactorily, and they stop till camp breaks, or to the end of the loading season, all camps within twelve miles of railroad, apply to
C. F. KAINS, Cushing.

House for Sale.

HOUSE FOR SALE.—A good, warm, comfortable frame house situated in rear of Foundry St., near the Convent. For particulars apply to
GEO. LOW, Lachute.

Good feed Wheat \$1.25 per bag at J. D. Campbell & Co.

To rent—

HOUSE TO RENT.—A double tenement brick house on Bethany St., near Catholic Church. Apply to
MOISE PAQUETTE.

Parties wanting good grinding done will bring their grain to J. D. CAMPBELL, & Co's new mill.

HOUSE FOR SALE.—A good two story brick double tenement house on Bethany St. Apply to E. LAVIGNE, Foundry St.

Public Notice.

Public Notice is hereby given that, I, will not be responsible for any debts contracted by my son Philip Leger dit Legault in my name after the date of this notice.
JOSEPH LEGER dit LEGAULT,
Oct. 18, '05, St. Philippe d'Argenteuil, Q.

STOCK FOOD

If your horses or cattle are not doing well get a few boxes of the International Stock Food from J. D. CAMPBELL & Co., It will fix them up.

We are paying 80c a dozen for eggs, for good butter, good prices, too. Come in and look at our line of dry goods, heavy weight, double width, at 75c. per yard. Bankrupt price, twelve colours.

W. BANFORD.

WINTER CELERY FOR SALE.

Parties wanting celery for the winter that reside in any of the following places, Lachute, St. Andrews, Brownsburg, Carleton, or Grenville, will have it delivered to them at 40c. per dozen heads, by dropping me a postal saying how much they require.

C. F. KAINS, Cushing.

NEW JACKETS—We have already sold many of our new jackets. Our customers are delighted with them. We cannot describe them. You must see them.

W. BANFORD.

MEN'S & YOUTH'S OVERCOATS.—We carry so large a stock, and such variety of patterns and styles that it pays you to buy from us. Any way, come and see them.
W. BANFORD.

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, 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

Charles H. Fletcher

The Kind You Have Always Bought
In Use For Over 30 Years.

THE CASTORIA COMPANY, 27 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

Everything New.

We have a very fine assortment of new Crockery, Boots and Shoes, Ready made clothing, Groceries, Dry Goods. Some excellent lines of flannelette, Underwear, Hats, Caps, Mitts, Gloves, Etc.

Don't forget that our Prices are low and our goods are the best.

E. LAVIGNE.

Foundry Street, Lachute.

The Liverpool & London & Globe,

Is the Company to place your Fire Insurance with.

Noted for their Liberal and Prompt Settlements. Farm and Mercantile Risks at Lowest rates and policies written with the least limitations.

Telephone No. 10.

Charles Calder,
Agent for County of Argenteuil, LACHUTE, QUE.

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.

Crude
Thoughts
As They
Fall
From the
Editorial
Pen :—
Pleasant
Evening
Reveries.

Home Circle Depart- ment.

A Column
Dedicated
to Tired
Mothers
As They
Join the
Home
Circle at
Evening
Fide.

A MOTHER'S GIFT.

Remember her who gave thee this,
When other days shall come;
When she who had thy earliest kisses
Sleeps in her narrow home;
Remember 'twas a mother gave
The gift to one she'd die to save.

That mother sought a pledge of love,
The holiest for her son;
And from the gifts of God above
She chose a goodly one;
She chose for her beloved boy
The book of light and life and joy.

And bade him keep the gift, that when
The parting hour should come
They might have hope to meet again
In an eternal home.
She said his faith in that would be
Sweet incense to her memory.

And should the scoffers in his pride
Laugh that fond faith to scorn
And bid him cast the pledge aside
That he from youth had borne,
She bade him pause and ask his friend
If he or she had loved him less.

A parent's blessing on her son
Goes with this holy thing;
The love that would detain the one
Must to the other cling.
Remember, 'tis no common toy—
A MOTHER'S GIFT! Remember, boy,

In the very beginning it was decided
by the highest authority that it was
not good for man to be alone, and we
don't wonder at it when we look
about us and see how much some men
expect of their wives. We read some-
where recently that "of all creatures
in the world a man is the most help-
less alone. A chicken two hours out
of the shell can take better care of
itself better than a man can." Of
course a woman wrote that, and the
next conclusion is that that woman
has washed her husband's neck and
ears ever since she has had him and
has made him just the helpless creat-
ure that he is.

The question is often asked, is mar-
riage a failure? We say, no, if you
don't expect too much of it; but don't
expect too much of it; but don't run
the risk of trying to reform a man af-
ter marriage. In all probability you
will be disappointed if you do. If
your husband used tobacco when you
married him, the Bible forbids
certain lectures afterward, for it
says, "he that is filthy, let him be
filthy still." There is a bright side to
everything, if you will only look till
you find it. If your husband smokes,
be thankful he don't chew; if he
smokes and chews both, be thankful
he doesn't drink; if he does all three,
be thankful he won't live long.

There are very few children indeed
that ever get over their early train-
ing. In my native town there stands
in front of the school building a large
oak tree. When this tree was quite
small, a boy climbed to the top of it,
and swinging off by his weight, pulled
it over to the ground. It still shows
the effect of that bending. How many
people go thru life with their charac-
ters all bent and warped for the want
of proper early training. Being gen-
tle and tender in her nature, woman
comes in close contact with children,
wielding an influence that no one
else possibly could. Had it not been
for the wise-consecrated Christian
mother, this country might never
have had a character so noble as that
of George Washington. Of how many
mothers might it be said as a great
man once said of his mother: "All
that I am, or ever hope to be, I owe
to my mother."

OUR CHILDREN.

HOME should be made the most in-
teresting and loved spot on earth, not
merely four square walls of wood and
brick; it should be the fountain of civ-
ilization, the very word should touch
every fiber of the soul and strike every
cord of the human heart with its an-
gelic fingers, a place where that is
centralized on the higher and better
things of life, bringing forth in the
highways and byways an influence
that will be felt by all with whom it
comes in contact. It should be a place
where the heart is, a place where our
feet may leave but not our hearts, a
place where angels unfold their wings
the place we love best, because it is
the place where mother is.

Men can build the house and roof it
in a resistance against storms and ele-
ments, but the man with all his genius
and artisan science cannot make the
home; that ever has and ever will be
the task of woman. It is she alone
that can bring to it warmth and beauty
here she reigns supreme.

Let our homes be places of love, joy
and brightest sunshine, places of en-
during love that outlasts the wedding
day, and which produces a life of one
long unbroken honeymoon, the mold-
ing place of character, a place where
the child breathes an atmosphere per-
fumed by the choicest flowers of Hea-
ven, where it finds the greatest earth-
ly security in mother's loving, foster-
ing care.

CUSHING.

Mr. C. F. Kains spent a few days in
Ottawa recently.

Mrs. H. Thompson of New York, is
a guest of her brother Mr. G. Nichol.
Miss Eva Conway of Stonefield, was a
guest at "Highland Home" Mon-
day.

Mrs. Saunders of Montreal, was the
guest of Mrs. Henry McCrea over
Thanksgiving.

Thy many friends of Mr. Kettyle
will be pleased to hear that he is im-
proving in health.

Miss M. Whitehead of No. 2 School,
and Miss Hattie O'Brien spent the
Thanksgiving vacation very pleasantly
with friends in Montreal.

Mr. Drum of Ottawa, who has been
visiting his uncle Rev. Jas. Fraser,
returned home last week.

Miss Ethyle Chapman returned
home on Saturday last from Montreal,
where she has been spending the past
three weeks with friends.

Miss Alberta Nicholls left on Wed-
nesday for Lachute where she intends
taking a course in music under Miss
Buckham. While there she will be
the guest of Mrs. P. R. McGibbon.

The ladies of the Methodist Church
intend holding a parlor social on the
evening of Nov. 9th at the residence
of Mrs. Wm. Davidson, St. Philippe.
There will also be a sale of useful and
fancy articles.

FARM FOR SALE.

350 acres on 6th range Township of Gore,
two hundred acres of it in bush, well timbered
with spruce, cedar, pine, and hardwood
timber, good buildings, good water, 1 mile
from church, school and post-office. For
price and further particulars, apply to:
S. J. RATHWELL, proprietor,
Shrewsbury, Que.

Great Chance For Bargains. 3 Weeks Only

Everything Sold at Cost.

A Very Large Stock
Ready-made Clothing

Crockery & Tinware 15 p.c. off.
Dry Goods 20 p.c. "
Groceries 10 p.c. "
Also 4 buggies, 3 cutters and
1 three seat express.

H. PAQUIN, St. Philippe

UNDERWEAR.

Men's Good heavy ribbed, Scotch knit, Heavy all wool ribbed un-
shrinkable, Turnbull's all wool, Turnbull's heavy hand knit,
Rennanes, Eiderdown, Scotch pure wool, sizes from 36 to 44.
Socks, G. oves, Mitts, Shirts, Ties, Braces, etc.

Women's Vests, prices from 30c. to 1.25 each, Drawers to match,
White in a few lines, Corset cover with sleeves, tights

Misses' Vests and Drawers from size 1 to size 9.

Infant's Vests, White and natural, open and closed, sizes 1 to 3.

H. J. GILES & BRO.

FALL and WINTER GOODS.

Our Stock is now larger and more complete
with the necessary goods for warmth and com-
fort than ever it was in the past.

All Goods Bought For Spot Cash
and Sold at Close Prices.

We guarantee satisfaction to each and every
customer or refund their money. Inspection
of goods and prices selected.

J. R. McOUAT

BIRTH.

MORRISON.—At Montreal, Oct. 6th
a son to Mr. and Mrs. G. Leonard
Morrison.

MARRIAGE.

LEROY.—HAMILTON.—At Los An-
geles, Calif., Miss Janet L. F. Ham-
ilton, eldest daughter of Mr. & Mrs.
Ed. Hamilton, Beech Ridge, Que.,
was united in marriage to Mr. Aus-
tin B. Leroy, formerly of St. An-
drews East, P.Q., on Oct. 18th, 1905.
The marriage ceremony was perfor-
med by Rev. B. P. Lee, Rector First
Christ Church of that city.

DEATHS.

ROBERT.—At Chatham, on Sunday,
October 15th, 1905, Maud, eldest
daughter of Antime Robert, aged
25 years and 9 months.

PARADIS.—At St. Hermas, on Satur-
day, October 28th, Joseph Paradis,
brother-in-law of Messrs J. A. &
Thos. Bedard, and father-in-law of
Mr. Felix Paquette, Merchant of
Lachute Mills.

FARM FOR SALE.

The undersigned offers for sale his farm
of 235 acres. Well timbered, enough to
pay cost of farm four times. Well watered
very good buildings on both farms. Will
sell the stock and implements with the farm
or separate. For further particulars apply
to:
SAM WILSON.
SCOTCH ROAD.

FOR SALE

The old established bakery,
confectionery, flour and feed busi-
ness, horses, wagon, harness,
sleighs, and everything complete to
carry on the business. Pro-
perty also for sale.

WM. BRADSHAW,
Grenville.

CIRCUIT COURT.

Canada
Province of Quebec } No. 2986
District of Terrebonne

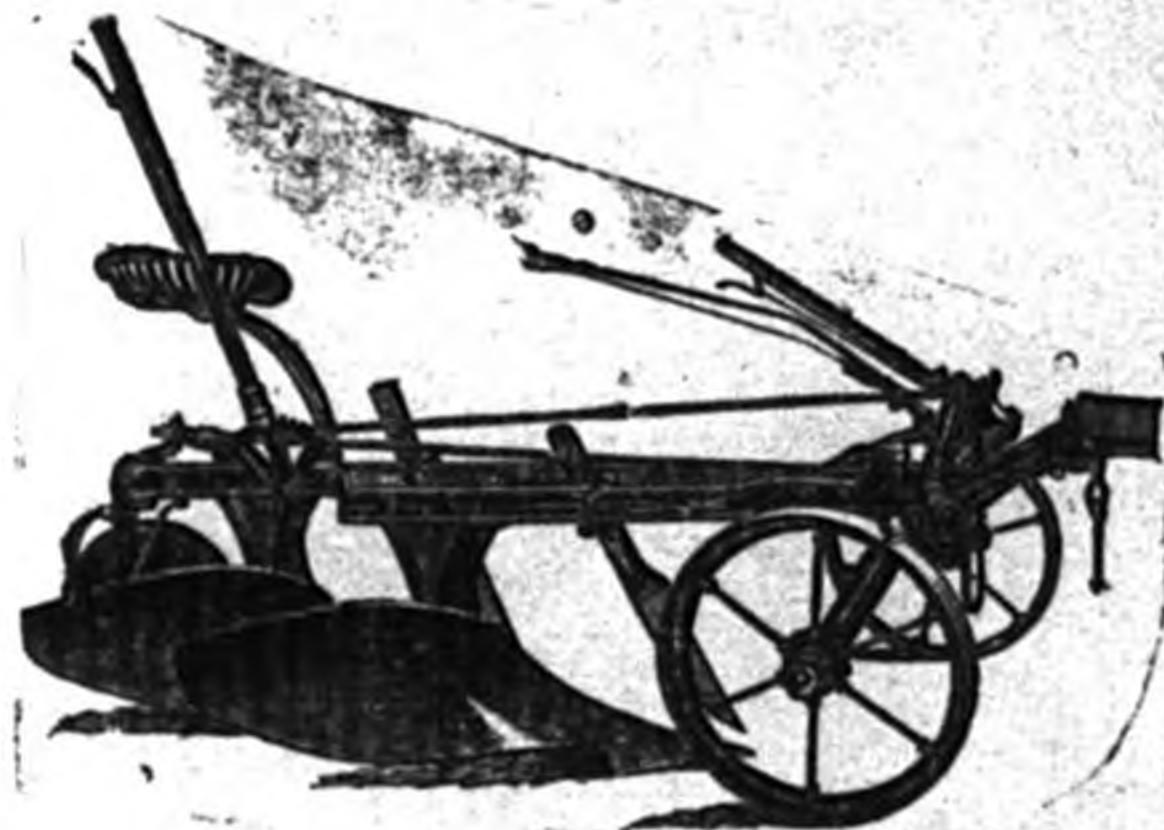
James W. Veitch, of the Township of
Chatham, said county and district, farmer.

vs
George L. Veitch, formerly of the same
place, now absent from the country, farmer.
Defendant.

The Defendant is ordered to appear in one
month.

Lachute, 16th October, 1905.
THOMAS BARRON, Clerk, C.C.

The PERRIN Plow



Made in three different styles—

Single Furrow, Riding
Double Furrow, Riding
and Two furrow, Gang.

We carry a large stock of Agricultural Machinery, Wagons, Buggies,
Sleighs, Harness, Washing Machines, Wringers, Wheel-
barrows, Sewing Machines, Stoves, Etc., Etc.

H. A. Blair.

McFAUL BROS. ADVT.

Jackets

Take a look at our new Ladie's and Chil-
dren's Jackets before buying; they are sure
to please you. We have spared neither time
or money to secure the latest and best goods
on the market, and at prices that will suit
everyone.

Overcoats

Our Overcoats are equal to any tailor-made
in the country. Take a look at them and
see for yourself. Big assortment for men and
boys and our prices are right.

Underwear

We sell "Stanfields" unshrinkable under-
wear for Ladie's and Gentlemen. The best goods
on the market. Try a suit. Your money
back if not perfectly satisfied.

Kid Gloves

The largest and finest assortment in town.
Cheapness with quality is what you want.

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, La-
dies' Desks, & Secretaries, Roll Top
Desks, Springs & Mattresses, Pictures,
Paper Racks, etc. We also frame
pictures, and are agents for the fa-
mous Ostermoor Elastic Felt, Mattres-
es, & Hercules Springs. We solicit a
call from you before buying elsewhere
and convince yourself.



Lachute Furniture Factory

REGINA FAIRFIELD,

—OR—

A TERRIBLE EXPIATION.

CHAPTER III.—(Continued).

Soon after breakfast another little incident occurred that exhibited my sister's worst trait in rather an unfavorable light. We had returned to the morning-room to await the horses, which were ordered to be brought round at ten for us to take a ride over the plantation. We were passing the few moments in conversation, when we saw a handsome barouche drawn by a pair of splendid dappled grays approach, and stop before the house. In an instant I saw Regina's lip curl with that supercilious expression, all but too familiar in her countenance, and she said:

"It is the carriage of Mrs. and the Misses O'Blemmis. Ferdinand, do you remember them?"

"I do not, my dear."

"No, truly. Mr. Wallraven, five years ago a young Irishman by the name of O'Blemmis was engaged as tutor to the only son of the late Colonel Summer, of Hyde Place. He was a puny boy, and died, but the Irishman, who did not drink, married the boy's sister, got the estate, and brought out his mother and half-a-dozen of his own sisters to help him enjoy it. You shall presently see them all. And by the way, Mr. Wallraven, here is a thing I have seldom seen or heard observed of Irish character, and yet my own observation of this proves the truth of it to my own mind, viz.: whenever a young Irishman comes to America, and is temperate, he makes sooner or later, by perseverance or by coup-de-main, a fortune. Here they are."

And the door was thrown open, and the servant announced: "Mrs. O'Blemmis, Miss O'Blemmis, Miss Bridget O'Blemmis; and those ladies entered."

My sister received them with something more than hauteur, which they were certainly too acute to misunderstand, while they were too polite to resent. Wallraven and myself exerted our conversational powers as an atonement for Miss Fairfield's coolness.

I am not going to tire you with a report of this visit that tired me. I mentioned it merely to remark that, after this visit—throughout the ride, and indeed, throughout the day—Wallraven's manners to Regina were marked by a freezing respect, somewhat similar to that she had shown the O'Blemmises, and that this slightly discomposed the air of elegant ease that ever distinguished Miss Fairfield.

On our return home that evening, Wallraven retired early to his chamber, which he likewise kept during the greater part of the next day, excusing himself upon the plea of having letters to write home. This gave me the first opportunity I had had since my return of being alone with my sister.

We talked of family matters first. She informed me that our uncle's young wife had a fine son, which fact, though it cut us off from an immense fortune, did not afflict us much. Our mercenary years had not come.

Then we talked of Wallraven. Regina acknowledged then, what I am sure she would not have confessed a month later, that she had found Wallraven exceedingly interesting.

"Yes, Ferdinand, the most absorbing person that ever engaged my thoughts! What an air he has! too dark, far too dark and tragic for society; yet one sees that it has its cause in some stern, hard truth. His face is so full of expression, and so deep in interest. His countenance affects me with a creeping terror such as one feels in looking down at night into a profound abyss. And, then, his moods are so opposite and contradictory: at one time he has the majestic air of a monarch in full sway of his power; at another, almost that of a slave. And in the most favorable mood he has that air of passive defiance, of proud humility, such as might become a dethroned prince as he bows his royal neck, and lays his uncrowned head upon the block! And in every action there is such earnest, such profound truth!"

"He is a strange being, full of discord. Yes, his soul is the 'profound abyss' to which you have likened his expression of countenance, with the night of deep sorrow darkening it forever!"

"This is really so?"

"Really and truly so; and has been so ever since first I knew him when he was a boy!"

"And the nature of his sorrow?"

"I do not know—cannot even conjecture. I have been his bosom friend for years, and he has never confided it to me. I have exhausted every honorable means of discovery, and cannot find the slightest clue. Of one thing, however, I am

positively certain, that guilt has nothing to do with his calamity. I feel that in a thousand instances! And when I say that, I mean neither his guilt, the idea of which would be preposterous, nor that of his parents."

"I believe you! The name of the Wallravens has, for centuries, been the synonym for an almost chivalric virtue, for an almost romantic standard of honor. Upon account of their absolute purity they have been twitted with 'knight errantry.' This Wolfgang, how he occupies me! Oh! Ferdinand, after all, you have not been a friend, or you would have disburdened his heart of this secret before now!"

"That is all you know of the matter, my dear Regina! I have exposed myself to insult more than once in trying to serve him; but never since we met at Harvard."

Regina did not reply to this, but fell into deep thought, which lasted some moments; then, with a profound, but involuntary, sigh, she rose and left the room to dress for the evening.

Wallraven joined us in the drawing-room in the evening; and I, with a view of making the next day pass more gayly than this had done, proposed various projects of amusement. Among other plans, I suggested that we should ride to town the next morning, and spend the day, and go in the evening to the theatre, to see Booth play "Othello." Regina at once, and most decisively, vetoed this proposition.

"It must necessarily be the most loathsome of all conceivable exhibitions!" she said, "and I wonder how its representation upon any stage should be tolerated for a single hour."

The plan was, of course, abandoned, and another substituted in its place. Soon after that we separated for the night.

One discovery in physics and metaphysics, I had made in the course of this week, to wit: that love at first sight was a fact, and no poetic fiction. Regina, with all her cold hauteur, could not save her soul alive, raise her eyes to meet Wolfgang's; and Wallraven's deep bass tones trembled when he spoke to her. I was pleased. Regina's first passion was aristocracy, her second Old Virginia. Here, then, was a young gentleman that she herself had placed among the oldest and most aristocratic in the State, he himself the most distinguished-looking of his distinguished race, and his large patrimonial estate lying in the richest and most beautiful region of country and in the midst of the most wealthy and aristocratic neighborhood in the Old Dominion—among those who had been the friends and relatives of her proud family for centuries past. Could I have chosen a destiny for my fair, proud sister, it would have been this. Could Regina have chosen a fate for herself, it would have been this. And Wallraven—to adore, or not to adore Regina, was now no matter of volition with him!

Let me hurry on.

We remained at Willow Hill six weeks. During this time I could not fail to observe the deep and ever-deepening interest with which my friend and my sister regarded each other, nor the anxiety with which each constantly sought to conceal these sentiments from the other. Regina's manner was cold and haughty; Wallraven's distant and reserved. Yet Wallraven would grow cold as death if her hand but chanced to touch him; and Regina would tremble if he suddenly came in her sight. Every week Wallraven's gloom deepened, while Regina's delicate color faded.

I was provoked with both. Why should Regina act the empress and exaggerate the part so abominably! and why should Wallraven be so easily flouted off—so backward?—for that appeared to me then to be the position of affairs between them.

As the day of departure drew near they treated each other with the most frigid coldness.

The last day of our stay at length arrived. We remained at home all day, preparing for our departure. We were to ride to A—, to meet the stage, as it passed at five o'clock the next morning. To effect this, we were to leave the house at four. We were to take leave of Regina over night.

Regina, Wallraven and myself passed the evening together in the drawing-room. Regina gave us music, but I saw that her touch was inaccurate, and that her voice trembled. It had been arranged that we should retire early, to be in time for the stage, so at ten o'clock, I gave the signal, and we arose.

I went to Regina to bid her adieu. She was fearfully, ghastly white,

and trembling so that she was compelled to grasp the chair for support. I took her hand; it was cold, and even heavy—pressed it to my lips, and turned away.

Wallraven approached her, to take his leave. He coldly received the hand she coldly extended to him. Both raised their eyes simultaneously—their gaze, full of anguish, full of mutual reproach, of mutual inquiry—met—and then—suddenly, in an instant, forgetful of time, place and circumstances—forgetful of etiquette and propriety—utterly oblivious of my presence and observation—he madly, passionately, caught her, strained her to his bosom, pressing a kiss on her face, while she dropped her head upon his breast, and, bursting into tears, sobbed convulsively, hysterically.

He lifted her and bore her to the sofa, laid her there, knelt by her side, squeezing her hands, stroking her brow and murmuring words of passionate devotion and tenderness!

I was de trop—I felt it. I went out, but scarcely had I time to reach my own chamber, before I heard Wolfgang run up the stairs, and, bursting his door open, rush in, and clang it to behind him. I scarcely wondered at any eccentricity of Wallraven's! I set down this piece of conduct to the wildness of joy.

Mentally resolving that our journey must now be deferred a day or two, and that, therefore, there was no longer a necessity of hastening to bed, I went down into the drawing-room, for the purpose of finding and congratulating my sister. The drawing-room was vacant, she had gone to her chamber. I returned to mine in a well-satisfied frame of mind; but I wished to see Wallraven again.

Before retiring to bed that night I tapped at his door, and then, without waiting for leave, and with the freedom of old friendship, I pushed the door open, and entered the room.

Good heaven! were the old horrid days of the preparatory school come back, and with a vengeance, too! He was sitting bolt upright at the foot of his bed, his hands on his knees, his open gray eyes staring into vacancy, his black locks hanging wildly, elf-like, about his livid and haggard cheeks, his which appearance cold, corpse-like. A blood-guilty and unconverted criminal on the eve of his execution—a man in a cataleptic fit—one struck dead by a thunderbolt—might sit so rigid, statue-like, still. My very blood ran cold with a vague horror, as I looked at him.

Terrified for his health, for his life, I sprang toward him, seized his frozen hands, gazed into his stony eyes, placed my hand upon his death-like brow. At that touch a shudder ran all over him, relaxing the rigidity of his form, and he laughed! Such a sardonic, such a maniacal, such a devilish laugh, I never heard in my life before, and never wish to hear again! It was not loud, but long, low, and bitter. Dreadfully alarmed for his sanity, I exclaimed:

"In the name of heaven, Wallraven, what is the matter? Speak! Tell me, I conjure you!"

Again he shuddered, again the long, low, and bitter laugh, and then he said:

"Am I not a Wallraven, whose family dates back to a period anterior to the Saxon Heptarchy?"

I gazed at him in a fixed horror. He seemed to know my thoughts, for he replied to them sardonically:

"I am not mad, most noble Festus, but speak the words of truth and soberness. Ask that snow-queen of beauty, your fair, proud sister!"

I was spellbound by grief and terror. I could not stir. I gazed at him.

"I am not mad! I would to heaven I were!"

For then 'tis like I should forget myself.

Oh! if I could, what grief should I forget!

I am not mad! This hair I tear is mine."

he declaimed, travestying the lines with sardonic exaggeration, and finishing with a shouting laugh of mockery.

"Oh! heaven! but this is horrible! Wallraven! Wallraven!"

"I am not mad!" he said, with an omnipotent effort that at length sent apart the curdled blood in his veins, and dispersed the storm-clouds that darkened over his spirit.

"Oh! Wolfgang! Wolfgang! you are not mad, but you will become so. You will inevitably become so, if this secret suffering of yours recommences and augments so fearfully!" said I.

A spasm convulsed his frame. He dropped his head upon his hands, and his stringy black locks fell forward, veiling both.

"Oh! Wolfgang, my heart's dearest brother, is there no way in which I can relieve, can serve you?"

Again the spasm shook him.

"I will not, as in the days of my thoughtless boyhood, ask you for your secret, my soul's dear Wolfgang but—"

"But I will tell you! I will tell you!" he exclaimed, desperately. "tell you while my good angel has power over me! while her escape is possible! tell you the dark and fatal thing that has burned, blighted, and blasted me and mine forever! Listen!"

(To be Continued.)

The Farm

CUT STRAW FOR FEED.

There is a movement on foot at the present time among Canadian farmers to make some concerted effort for the utilization of chaff. This concentrated and highly nutritious form of food stuff has generally been allowed to rot or has been consigned to the flames. The custom of coursing out of the old system of bonanza wheat farming, where the only thing required of a crop was a full elevator. The straw itself was a burden upon the farm and was to be gotten rid of in the easiest way possible.

However, as the Canadian West grew apace and the rapid settlement of the country demanded a system of diversified farming the problem of food stuffs for the stock presented itself and the farmer and stock-raiser came to value his heretofore discarded roughage and at the same time demanded some means of taking care of it in the best possible shape. Improved hay tools were introduced to handle the hay crop which solved the problem for a time but the increase in the live stock population per acre demanded a still further supply of food stuffs and to this end the idea of saving the wheat chaff was made to serve. In accordance with the increasing demand chaff savers, straw cutters and other kindred machinery was placed upon the market and while perfection has not yet been reached as regards the mechanical end, yet sufficient to the time and needs will be the machinery thereof.

Prof. Henry, in his feeds and feeding, has the following to say regarding chaff or cut straw.

"The practice of running hay and straw through the feed cutter or chaffing it, is almost universal in establishments where large numbers of horses are kept; it is not common on ordinary stock farms."

Moore, some years since, addressed letters to well-known agriculturists of England, asking for information on this topic. He ascertained that 70 per cent of those replying chaffed the hay and straw fed their stock while 20 per cent followed partial chaffing, and 10 per cent were adverse to the practice.

ADVANTAGES OF CHAFFING.

The advantages of chaffing (cutting) hay in establishments where large numbers of animals are fed are apparent upon a little reflection. In such places the hay if long occupies too much space, litters up the building, and the attendants are not readily able to supply each animal its proper allowance. Where hay is chaffed, the addition of a small amount of water lays the dust, and the helper can readily and accurately measure the quantity ordered for each animal. These advantages do not hold with the same force on stock farms, where the feeding personally supervises the supply of provender to a comparatively limited number of animals. Again, when hay and straw are chaffed, then moistened, and meal added, the mixture is in condition to be readily masticated and swallowed, so that the nutriment has a longer time to remain in the stomach for digestion than is possible where long, dry hay is fed. This is an item of importance with hard worked horses which are in the stable only at night. Horses not hard worked, fattening cattle, and farm stock generally have ample time for mastication and digestion, and with these there is less necessity, or none, for chaffing hay and straw."

POULTRY ON THE FARM.

The progressive farmer will give every branch of farming the same amount of interest and devote to

each an equal share of care and attention—all should be made a source of revenue—and to make them profitable none should be slighted. To this end he should strive to secure No. 1 stock and he should not be satisfied with the best horses and cattle, hogs, or sheep, but should endeavor to make his poultry stock as good as any. The increased consumption of eggs and poultry certainly proves that their production should not be a secondary matter. That instead of importing eggs the industry should receive such increased attention and energy as to provide more adequately for the demand. To do this all of those engaged in agricultural work and those who are devoting all of their time to this one industry should study the characteristics of the different breeds as to egg production and other features that more varieties may be brought within the general purpose class thereby increasing the facilities to produce greater results. It cannot be expected that the ordinary and indifferent way that so many have in the care of their stock will be productive of such results as the increasing demand anticipates. After the selection of stock this care becomes the most important feature if good results are expected, and here so far as poultry and eggs are concerned is where many farmers lose out—the lack of care being most apparent. They know or should know that at different seasons of the year the quantity and quality of food given should be fed according to the results desired. The requirements of the different varieties should be studied that an intelligent care may be exercised. Good results have never been attained through haphazard methods. For this reason the successful poultry raiser urges upon everyone engaged in poultry raising care and attention to details from the embryo chick to the matured fowl.

HEIFERS YIELD RICHER MILK.

The production of milk and butter fat by dairy cows under normal conditions increases with each year up to the fifth and sixth years, when the cow is at her best. The length of time she will maintain her maximum production depends on her constitutional strength and the care with which she is fed and handled. A good dairy cow should not show any marked falling off until after ten years of age. Any excellent records have been made by cows older than this. The quality of the milk production by heifers is somewhat better than that of milk of older cows, for we find a decrease of one tenth to two tenths of one per cent in the average fat content for each year till the cows have reached full age. It is caused by the increase in the weight of the cows with advancing age; at any rate there appears to be a parallelism between the two sets of figures for the same cows.

Young animals use a portion of their food for the formation of body tissue and it is expected, therefore, that heifers will require a larger portion of nutrients for the production of a unit of milk or butter fat than do older cows. After a certain age has been reached, on the average about seven years of age, the food required for the production of a milk or butter fat again increases as regards dry matter and the digestible components of the food. A good milk cow of exceptional strength kept under favorable conditions, whose digestive system has not been impaired by over feeding or crowding for high records, should continue to be a profitable producer till her twelfth year, although the economy of her production is apt to be somewhat reduced before this age is reached.

MOSLEM GRAVES.

A Moslem grave in Turkey, when once it has been filled in, is never reopened on any account. With a view to remove the faintest chance of it being thus defiled the Moslems plant a cypress tree on every grave immediately after the burial, thus making their cemeteries resemble forests.



APPLIED DARWINISM.

"That must be a General back from Manchuria."
"Why do you say so?"
"According to Darwin each organ increases in proportion to its use. That man has run much and thought little."

Joyce Marlow's Engagement

"Well, Canham, I congratulate you. You are one of the lucky ones."

"Oh, as to that, you know, I think I've got my head screwed on the right way. Of course, Joyce is a very pretty girl and all that, and I've always known that she was fond of me, and when old Marlow made such a pile of money in mining shares I said to myself, 'George, my boy, go in and win.'"

"And you went in and won?"

"Jumped at me, my boy. Welcomed me with open arms and all that sort of thing."

"And when is the wedding to take place?"

"Oh, in a month or two. I'm not going to tie myself up in a hurry. I'm off to Scotland for some shooting first."

There were but half-a-dozen members in the smoking-room of the Rycroft Club, and as they all listened with some amusement to the self-conceit and complacency with which George Canham announced his engagement to Joyce Marlow, there was not one of them who did not feel inclined to kick him.

The conversation was interrupted by the entrance of another member.

"Halloa, boys! Heard the news?"

"No; anything startling?"

"Rather, John Marlow has come a cropper."

"What?"

"An absolute smash. Liabilities something like a hundred and fifty thousand. Played for a big coup on a rising market, but the Beckstein gang were against him. Prices fell with a crash and wiped him out."

Amid a painful silence they all looked at George Canham. White to the lips, he had risen from his seat.

"Oh, I'm sorry, Canham; I did not know you were there. This will be rather a knock for you, won't it?"

"By George! I'll see about that. I'm not going to be made a fool of by John Marlow. He'd no right to accept my proposal for his daughter when he knew that he was, on the verge of bankruptcy."

"My dear Canham, three days ago Marlow was a rich man, and no more contemplated ruin than the Bank of England."

"I can't help that; if he's gone under I'm going to take jolly care that I'm not dragged down with him. I'm not rich enough to support the whole family."

"Don't do anything rash."

"Rash! What rot! I'm off now to settle it at once. I'll let them see that I'm not going to be fooled with."

In a white heat of righteous indignation at what he termed "Marlow's duplicity," he entered a hansom and drove to Berkeley Square. John Marlow, a strong, handsome-looking man of about forty-five years of age, received him in the library.

"Ah, Canham, I am glad to see you. I was just about to send round to your place."

"But, I say, you know, what's all this in the paper to-night? It isn't true, is it?"

"I am very sorry to say that it is. The Beckstein lot were too much for me, and I'm afraid I lose everything."

"But it's not right, you know; it's precious hard lines, I call it."

"It is the fortune of war, or rather, the Stock Exchange. Up to-day, down to-morrow."

"Oh, I wasn't thinking of that. It's rough on me, I mean."

"On you?"

"Yes; you allowed me to be engaged to your daughter, knowing all the time that in a few days you might be a beggar."

"I see; and will that make any difference between you and Joyce? I understood you to say that you had an income of two thousand a year."

"And I mean to keep it, too. No fool speculations for me. But don't you see that while your name is being bandied about in the newspapers—"

"You do not care about marrying my daughter. Is that it?"

"Well, you see—"

"Mr. Canham, you are one of those men who not only reconcile us to our misfortunes, but make us actually welcome them. Had it not been for this trouble you might have married my daughter, and we should have found out your true character when it was too late."

John Marlow touched a bell and a servant appeared.

"Tell Miss Joyce that I would like to see her in the library."

"Oh, I say, I don't want to upset Joyce, you know."

"My wife died a few hours after my daughter was born, and for eighteen years Joyce has been my constant and confidential companion. I think I know how much you will upset her."

At that moment Joyce Marlow entered the room, a fair-haired girl of striking beauty, with wonderful hazel eyes.

"Joyce, my dear, George has come to see us in our trouble."

"Ah, it is kind of you, George. I knew you would not delay in bringing us your sympathy."

"Oh, as to that, you know, Joyce, I—"

"One moment, please; allow me," said Mr. Marlow. "When this gentleman, a few days ago, did us the honor of proposing for your hand, I understood you to say that you loved him."

"Why, of course, I did, dad."

"You thought him honest straightforward, and chivalrous, and I must say that I had a somewhat similar opinion myself; but when trouble visits us we find our friends. Joyce, we have lost our money, and I am sorry to say we have also lost the respect which this gentleman had for it."

"What do you mean, dad?"

"I mean that since our fortune has gone Mr. George Canham declines to associate his name with ours."

For some moments Joyce Marlow stood in silence—like a beautiful pale statue.

"Is—is this true?"

"Well, you know, I don't want to—"

"Deny it! deny it! Let me hear from your own lips that it is untrue. I have always looked upon you as a true man, a man to be proud of, a man to love, and I gave you my love freely and unreservedly. I cherished a regard for you, and placed you first in my heart. Have I been mistaken? Are my father's words true?"

"I always knew that you thought a lot of me, Joyce, and I think we'd have got on capitally together, but—"

"But now that I would be coming to you empty-handed you find that your love for me was merely affection for my gold."

"I don't want you to fret about it, Joyce."

"Fret about you! Had you been taken suddenly from me without this revelation I would have been heart-weary with grief, but if I shed a tear now it will be one of joy. When I think about you in the future, if I ever do, it will be to laugh—to laugh with delight at having escaped the machinations of a fortune-hunting knave."

"Oh, I say, you know—"

"A true friend is a mainstay in the time of trouble, and not an evil thing that comes hot-foot to increase our sorrow. I only ask one thing, and that is that I may never see your face again. Now go."

Mr. George Canham, with ruffled dignity, seemed prepared for argument, but Mr. Marlow inserted his hand down the back of his collar, lifted him to the door, and thrust him, not too gently, into the hall.

For all Joyce's brave words before George Canham, it must not be thought that she did not suffer. She had loved him with all the passion of a first affection, and his sudden appearance in his true colors wounded her deeply, but for all that she put on a brave face before her father.

The next few weeks were full of anxiety and worry; everything had gone in the crash and the house in Berkeley Square was sold up. Then an offer of employment came to Mr. Marlow.

"Joyce, my dear, I have had an offer to go out to Australia prospecting for gold. It is a good chance and I think I must take it. The life would be too rough for you, so I think you had better go to your aunt's place at Little Willoway and stay until I can send for you. She writes that she will be glad to have you, and I think it will be better if you take her name for a time."

After further conversation, so it was settled. John Marlow sailed for Australia and Joyce found herself established with Mrs. Birfield, her widowed aunt, at Little Willoway.

Mrs. Birfield, although fairly well off, had found time hanging heavily on her hands, and being of an energetic nature sought to make it fly more rapidly by opening a small general shop, to which in due course the post-office was added; and it was something of an event in the village when Joyce Marlow came to assist in its management. She did not care very much for her occupation, it is true, but it kept her from thinking.

The principal landowner round Little Willoway was Mr. Godfrey Reid, a wealthy young fellow, just a few years past his majority, who lived with his sister Muriel at Willoway Hall, and the young squire was one of Mrs. Birfield's numerous friends, who liked to drop in occasionally for a cheery chat.

Mrs. Birfield noticed, however, that after his introduction to Joyce his visits were more frequent, and the quantities of fishing tackle he purchased were prodigious.

The trend of his thoughts may be gathered from a conversation he had with his sister one morning during breakfast.

"I say, Muriel, you've often wanted someone to come and stay here as your companion. Why don't you try Mrs. Birfield's niece?"

"Didn't know she had a niece."

"Oh, yes; been staying with her for six or seven weeks."

"Pretty?"

"H'm—well—yes, rather. I say, sis, she's the most beautiful girl I ever saw in my life."

"Ha, ha! I thought so. Now, don't blush, my dear boy; and I'll go and see your paragon to-day, and see whether I ought to encourage you or not."

And the upshot of her visit was that a few days later Joyce found

herself installed in very comfortable quarters at Willoway Hall as companion to Muriel Reid.

To Joyce the change was a welcome one from the humdrum shop, and Muriel in a short time fell as much in love with her as her brother had unmistakably done.

In their daily companionship and friendly intercourse it is not to be wondered that Joyce began to find herself taking a more than usual interest in Godfrey Reid, and, although she had made up her mind never to marry until her father had cleared off all his liabilities, she could not help the young squire taking first place in her heart.

Godfrey Reid, however, knew nothing of her resolution until one day he boldly put his fortune to the touch and declared his love. Her refusal was gentle, but firm.

"I am sorry to have to give you pain, Godfrey, but as things stand at present I can never be anything to you."

"But you—you love me, Joyce?"

"I do not wish to deny that. You are the only one in the world I care about, except my father."

"Then why—"

"I will tell you. A few months ago we were very rich, and then misfortune overtook us and my father failed. I have resolved never to marry until all his liabilities are paid off and our fortune is rebuilt."

"But where is your father? I have more money than I know what to do with. Let me—"

"Ah, no; he would never do that, although it is kind of you to suggest it. He is abroad at present, and I have every confidence that he will achieve his object."

"Then if I ask you again when your father returns successful, what will your answer be?"

She looked up at him shyly, her lips half parted in a happy smile, and he read his answer in her eyes. With a laugh of joy he took her in his arms and sealed the compact with a lover's kiss.

As the time went on Godfrey Reid and his sister made preparations for their usual stay in London during the season, and wished Joyce to accompany them, but this she declined to do.

"I do not wish to see London again until my father returns, and I shall be much happier here looking after the house and the servants, if you will allow me."

To Godfrey, of course, her slightest wish was law, and he left her at Little Willoway, reserving to himself the right to run down and see her occasionally.

So Godfrey and Muriel threw themselves into the gaieties of the London season, and were soon surrounded by a number of friends and acquaintances, and amongst the latter Mr. George Canham contrived to make himself particularly agreeable.

And, as the season progressed, the outcome of Mr. Canham's attentions to Muriel was recorded by Godfrey in the postscript of a letter to Joyce—

"Almost forgot to tell you that Muriel has done it, and fixed it up to marry Mr. George Canham."

Godfrey Reid and Canham were in the Rycroft Club one afternoon, and Canham was reading the "Times."

"Heard about this new gold-mine they've found at Wallyborro? Seems to be one of the richest ever discovered."

"Heard about it?" answered Godfrey. "I should think so, seeing that I am half owner of it."

"You?"

"Fact. Got a cable to-day to say that everything was fixed up. It happened this way. You remember a man named John Marlow, who went smash some time ago? Well, he'd been very kind to me in many ways after my father died, and helped me with my investments. When he went down I offered to help him, but all he would allow me to do was to send him to Australia prospecting, and if he found anything I was to finance it on half shares."

"And John Marlow?"

"Owns one-half, and is likely to become a very rich man."

George Canham's cupidry was aroused. Why had he been such a fool with regard to Joyce Marlow? He was not much in love with Muriel, and she had no fortune except what her brother chose to give her. It was not too late, and if he could only find Joyce he flattered himself that he could make it all right with her.

His opportunity came sooner than he expected. Muriel and Godfrey suddenly tired of London and resolved to give Joyce a surprise by returning unannounced, taking Canham with them.

When they arrived at the Hall, however, Joyce was absent on a visit to Mrs. Birfield. It was growing dusk when George Canham lit a cigar and went for a solitary stroll in the park, and suddenly he came face to face with Joyce.

"Joyce! Have I found you at last?"

"I do not understand you, Mr. Canham."

"Ah, Joyce, do not turn from me. If you only knew how I have suffered since last we parted. I was mad, a fool then, Joyce, and did not know my own heart, but I have learnt my lesson since then, and I cannot live without you. Let me hear you say you forgive me, Joyce."

"This is an insult, Mr. Canham, not only to me, but to Miss Muriel Reid."

"Ah, you have heard that, but it is all a mistake. It is you I want, Joyce, and you only. Muriel is nothing to me."

"I am glad to hear it, for her sake. Perhaps you will have the manliness to tell her so."

"Pardon me, Miss Birfield, but I think the explanation is due to me," said a voice, and looking up saw Godfrey Reid and his sister standing before them.

"Miss Birfield! You are making a mistake, Mr. Reid; this lady is Miss Joyce Marlow, and my betrothed."

"The mistake is yours, Mr. Canham," answered Joyce. "It is quite true, Godfrey, that my name is Marlow and I was once betrothed to Mr. Canham, but when my father lost his money he declined to marry me."

"What, you John Marlow's daughter? Then, Joyce, I have good news for you, and claim your promise. The wheel of fortune has turned again, and your father is on his way home a rich man."

"Oh, Godfrey, at last!"

He drew her towards him and kissed her. Muriel had stolen quietly away amongst the trees, and Canham stood there the picture of baffled rage.

"As for you, sir, you are a contemptible scoundrel, and I advise you to clear out at once, or my servants shall horsewhip you from the place."

Thinking discretion the better part of valor, George Canham took the hint and slunk away.

"Joyce, my love, this is a night of happiness for us, but we must not forget, in our joy, that it is a time of sorrow for Muriel. Run in, dear heart, and let your womanly sympathy comfort her in her trouble."—London Tit-Bits.

PROFITED BY EXPERIENCE.

How a Prussian Officer Got Even With a Jew.

A Prussian army officer stationed at Berlin frequently had occasion to borrow money from an accommodating Israelitish friend, who only charged 3 or 4 per cent. a month. As a general thing the officer, Baron von Pump, was able to meet his obligations, but on the occasion to which we allude he was not able to do so. Moses Levy was promptly on hand to collect the money. He called on the Baron von Pump in his room and presented the note, but I have no money to pay this one. You will have to wait."

"I don't wait at all. Ven you don't pay dot note right away, I goes and brings dot note to a shustus of cer peace before, and sues on der spot!"

Baron von Pump quietly locked the door and put the key in his pocket, whereupon Moses' legs began to wobble about and his eyes to protrude with anxiety for he was afraid of personal violence at the hands of his creditor.

The Baron produced a pistol and focused the unhappy Israelite.

"Now, Mr. Judas Iscariot, you take that note of mine and eat it."

"Schneral, I vas shoost joking mit you; I can wait so long as you wants."

"I can take a joke as well as anybody, and now it is your turn to take a choke. Chew up that note and swallow it, or you are a dead man," said the officer, and he pressed lightly on the trigger.

In vain did Moses protest that he didn't feel like eating, and that he was in no hurry for his money.

"Down with it!" thundered the officer.

Although Moses was in no danger of perishing for lack of food, he clearly perceived that he might prolong his life by the collation to which he was so cordially invited. He chewed up the note, principal and interest, and craning out his neck he managed to get it down.

"Now you can go and bring suit on that note if you feel like it. Perhaps the clerk of the court will put you on file if you tell him where the note is," said Baron von Pump.

A few days afterwards the Baron received some money from home, with which he promptly paid Moses what was due to him.

"Schneral," said the money-lender, "der next times ven you wants der moneys, shoost come to your old friend Moses Levy, who vill never go pack on you."

"All right, Moses. Next time I need money I'll let you know."

Not long afterwards Baron von Pump needed money, and notified Moses to bring the desired amount to his room. Having counted over the money the officer took a sheet of paper and began to write out his note for the amount at ninety days.

"If you please, Schneral, shoost put that right away. I would not have dot."

From under his coat he drew forth a huge cake of gingerbread and held it towards the Baron.

"Now you shoost write dot note out on dot gingerbread, so ven I has to eat him again I vill not suffer so mooch as I did ven I schwallowed dot oder note."

There is but one method of greatness, and that is hard labor.

When the American troops entered Manila, on August 13th, 1898, there were fewer than 800 schools on the island. To-day there are over 2,000 schools, with more than 200,000 pupils. There are 3,000 Filipino teachers in these schools, and more than 1,000 American teachers. English is taught and spoken everywhere.

SOME WEDDING STORIES

INTENSELY DRAMATIC SCENE AT THE ALTAR.

The Man Who Yawned at His Wedding—Bridegroom Who Came Late.

That the matrimonial cup may come to grief even at the eleventh hour has often been demonstrated, but seldom under such exciting circumstances as at the recent wedding of a young Belgian named Deneck.

Deneck and his bride, Celeste Voisin, the pretty daughter of a Bethune peasant, were standing before the mayor, with a crowd of attendant relatives and guests, when, just as his worship was about to pronounce the words which would have made them man and wife, the bridegroom yawned. The mayor, surprised and indignant, immediately stopped the service.

Deneck yawned again, and, while angry mutterings were heard among the relatives, said, "I have thought better of it, and I don't think I want to be married at all."

But he had reckoned without the Voisin family. As he made for the door Celeste rushed after him and soundly boxed his ears with her dimpled fists, while her three brothers fell on him and pommelled the recalcitrant lover until he began to shriek for mercy and to beg to be allowed to marry the girl. When he was finally rescued by the mayor and his clerk he was in such a sorry plight that it was found necessary to take him to the hospital, where he has had ample leisure to reflect sadly on the indiscretion of yawning at his wedding.

Curiously enough, on the very same day a pretty wedding that was arranged at Novers, in France, ended in disaster from

A VERY DIFFERENT CAUSE.

The bridal party had for some time been assembled at the church, when the bridegroom made a tardy appearance, to find the bride full of tears and reproaches at his dilatoriness. This stormy reception was so little to his liking that, without a word, he turned on his heels and walked out of the church.

It is but a short time since the curtain was rung down in a West of England church on a drama of love and revenge. A year or so earlier the marriage had been arranged and every preparation made, when on the very eve of the wedding-day the bride-to-be received a curt note from the lover informing her that he loved another better than herself, and had no intention of appearing with her before the altar.

The wedding was cancelled; for a time the girl went away to hide her grief and her chagrin, and returned to find her fickle lover had already jilted her successor in his affection and was anxious to return to his former love. The opportunity for revenge had come unsought. She encouraged his advances, became engaged to him, and once more the wedding-day was fixed.

The church was crowded with spectators, and the ceremony had reached the critical point when the priest asks the bride, "Wilt thou have this man to thy wedded husband, etc., so long as ye both shall live?" For several seconds the question remained unanswered; then, turning a look of scorn and contempt on her false lover, the lady answered, in a voice that rang through the church and thrilled the spectators, "Never!"

And as, with head erect, she walked down the aisle followed by her bridesmaids there was heard

A MURMUR OF APPLAUSE

from the hundreds who knew how richly the man deserved this public humiliation.

There was a touch rather of humor than tragedy in the climax to a recent rustic wedding in the North of England. On their way to the church the bride and bridegroom had had a squabble, begun in jest and ending in earnest, as to which of the two should clean the husband's boots, and the subject rankled in the latter's breast after the service had commenced. Determined to have the matter settled once for all, before answering the question, "Wilt thou have this woman to thy wedded wife?" the man turned to the lady and asked, "Now is it going to clean my boots or isn't it?"

"Not I," was the defiant answer. "Then I've off home," said the man, and away he walked; and it was only when the bride followed him and with tears protested she was quite willing to attend to his foot-covering that he consented to return and complete the ceremony.

To give but one more of these stories of weddings that fall, only a few months ago an indiscreet glass of whisky drunk by a man on his wedding morning proved fatal to his matrimonial schemes. It had been a condition of the engagement and marriage that the lover should promise never to touch intoxicants, for which he had a dangerous weakness. Just before starting, for the church on the wedding morning, however, his best man insisted on a "farewell glass together"—an invitation which the bridegroom, after vain protest, accepted.

That one final indulgence was fatal; for the ceremony had barely begun when the bride detected the odor of spirits. She immediately stopped the ceremony, and declaring "I cannot marry a man who drinks or who breaks his word," she left the church with her friends.

The habit of strenuous continued labor will become comparatively easy in time, like every other habit.

Fall and winter goods.

JACKETS.

We have just stocked a large and beautiful assortment of Ladies' Jackets. They are the latest Styles, the Nobbiest of Goods, and considering their excellent quality, the cheapest in town.

Underwear.

That is something which is calling attention just now. We call your attention to the splendid lines that we are carrying and the especial values we are offering. Call in and get your warm winter under-clothing from us.

Gloves & Mitts

Our Store is headquarters for your gloves and mitts. Any color, any kind, any price. A large stock from which to make your choice.

White Front,

G. L. Meikle & Co.

OUR NEW

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

Bring Your

and Pump
Pipe
problems

To us for solving. This is one of our specialties and we stand prepared to give you entire satisfaction in this as well as the many other lines of our business. Prepare in time as the cold weather will soon be with us.

T. McQuat & Sons.
HARDWARE MERCHANTS
LACHUTE MILLS - QUE

THE ACCOUNTS

Of Corporations, Merchants, and the business community generally, received upon the most favorable terms consistent with safety and sound banking principles. Your savings account is invited in.

The BANK of OTTAWA

Capital paid up \$2,500,000 - Rent \$2,500,000

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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 only—

Hardies' Bakery,
BROWNSBURG.

CASTORIA, B.C.

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

LADIES' JACKETS!!

We have just received all our new Jackets in various styles & colors

We invite your examination of the three quarter long, in heavy cloths, black, green & grey mixtures.

They are very pretty and warm. Call early and see them.

W. BANFORD,

P.S.—Piles of Men's and Youths Overcoats & Suits.

St. Andrews Special.

LADIES LOOK HERE!

We make a Specialty of Costume Cloth (in Tweed Effects) and Dress Goods, Trimmings and Fancy Goods, and we have a large range to select from. Also a large assortment of Ready-to-wear Skirts, Jackets and Coats. If you want flannellette, see our English reversibles, they are good value and are selling well. Get your supply of pure cane Scotch Sugar from us, also your Red Rose Tea which is really a good tea.

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

GREAT NORTHERN RAILWAY.

As our readers have already noticed the Great Northern Railway of Canada have increased their train service on this section. A west-bound mixed train passes here daily except Sunday at 1 p.m. arriving at Lachute at 2:05 p.m. where connection is made for Ottawa and Grand Trunk points. Returning train leaves Lachute at 1:15 p.m. for St. Jerome, New Glasgow, Joliette, etc. This service gives fair communication with adjoining parishes and provides an excellent freight service to and from Montreal. Freight leaving Montreal Monday night arrives Lachute Tuesday at 1 o'clock. Freight for Montreal leaves here in the evening and is delivered in Montreal next morning.

Since Mr. C. W. Spencer's appointment as General Manager of MacKenzie & Mann's Eastern lines, Great Northern affairs have been looking up. The offices of Mr. Guy Tomb's General Freight and Passenger Agent have been removed from the terminus at Hochelaga to a magnificent suite of rooms overlooking Victoria Square. The St. Jacques Branch was opened by Sir Wilfred Laurier last week.

Tenders have been called for the immediate construction of the Montreal and Quebec connections and it is understood that a direct line from Lachute to Ottawa will be the next project.

With two transcontinental roads running through Lachute, this town should take immediate steps to procure a good passenger train service.

Buy Our Jackets!—The largest assortment between Montreal & Ottawa we believe. We can't get the prices of the city stores for these fine goods. We don't want to carry a jacket over so prices are low to clear every one. W. BANFORD.

AUCTION SALE.

There will be sold by Public Auction at the residence of

SAMUEL J. RATHWEL, Auctioneer
Wednesday, Nov. 15th, 1905.

The following effects:—2 work horses, 1 filly 1 1/2 years old, 8 cows, 3 heifers, 1 1/2 yrs. with calf, Ayshire bull 1 1/2 years, 2 spring calves, 6 sheep, 1 brood sow, 20 hens, mow of hay 20x24, mow of straw 16x28, 150 bush oats, 40 bags potatoes, mowing machine, 1 horse rake, horse fork and rope, Wilkinson plough No. 5, Spring tooth harrow, 1 light wagon with hay rack, 1 new Chatham wagon 3 inch tire, 1 tumbler cart 2 1/2 inch tire, 1 light Canadian cart in good repair, 1 road cart, top buggy, 1 double extra-s wagon, 1 two seated box sleigh, 1 single box sleigh, 1 single light cutter, 1 pair sleigh robes, 1 pair sloop sleighs 3 in runners, pair 3 beam nob, 1 long wood sled, sloop, set double harness, leather traces, set cart harness, set double express harness, 1 nickel mounted, 1 set light single harness, 1 riding saddle, 1 McKenzies fanning mill, wheelbarrow, 1 mower knife grinder, 1 grindstone, 275 sap cans & spouts pans & punchons, cooler, dairy churn No. 4, milk pans and pails, crosscut saw, 2 hand saws, key-hole saw, buck saw, plane axes, steel crow bar, pick, hay forks, manure fork, 10 shillees double and single, trace chains, binding and repping chains, quantity 2 inch hemlock plank, house furnishings, and many other articles too numerous to mention.

Sale to commence at 10 a.m. sharp.

TERMS:—\$5.00 and under cash, over that amount 12 months credit by furnishing approved joint notes.

M. Smith, Licensed Auctioneer.

MEN'S & BOYS SUITS—Double breasted and single, new and fresh goods just in, hundreds of them. We have too many and you haven't enough perhaps. Let us divide with you. W. BANFORD.

To Builders.

Are you in need of building material, such as Fire Bricks, Fire Clay, Drain Pipe, Farm Tiler, 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

Professional & Commercial.

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

SURGEON-DENTIST.

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

DR. S. S. STACKHOUSE, S.R.,

DR. A. W. STACKHOUSE.

SURGEON DENTISTS

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

DR. G. CHRISTIE,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,

MAIN STREET - LACHUTE, P.Q.

DR. E. LAURIN,

VETERINARY-SURGEON.

Bell Tel. No. 114 Ste. Scholastique.

The Watchman,

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

VOL. XXX.

LACHUTE, FRIDAY, NOV. 10, 1905.

NO. 41

Do You Want

Stove Pipes and Elbows,
Stove Boards, Coal Hods,
Fire Shovels, Coal Sifters,
We have a large assortment from
which you may choose.

We are clearing out our stock
of crockery, glassware, etc., and
offer you great bargains. It
will pay you to call and see.

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

TO SEE IT IS TO WANT IT.

Every person who sees the picture,
"Queen Alexandra, Her Grandchild-
ren and Dogs," at once exclaims
"Where can I get a copy?" "Isn't it
a beauty?" etc., etc. It certainly is a
beauty, far ahead of anything we have
yet seen in the premium picture line,
and the publishers of the Family Herald
and Weekly Star of Montreal de-
sire credit for it. The few copies
already received in this section are
greatly admired. It is a decided
change from pictures of former years.
It goes, we understand, a solution
free to all who pay one dollar for a
year's subscription to the Family Herald
and Weekly Star. The paper and
picture at that price is a marvel of
cheapness. A picture dealer would
easily ask two dollars for the picture
alone.

LOST.

On the road between Brownsburg and
Lachute. A pay envelope containing \$40.00.
Finder returning same to John Carpenter,
Brownsburg, will be suitably rewarded.

Traps.—Don't be trapped with
bugging your supply of **Steel Traps**
for the hunting season until you call and
see the bargains we have for you.

T. McQUAT & SON.

MEN'S & BOYS' ULSTERS.—We still
carry a large line of these goods; men's at
\$5 are leaders; boys from \$3 up.

W. BANFORD.

Weather probabilities.—For
the next few weeks **turning colder.**
Call and pick out your Horse Blankets we
have the most complete stock to choose
from and the prices—well say you must see
them to believe it. T. McQUAT & SON.

DINNER SETS.—Ninety-seven pieces
in the set, beautifully gilt, choice colour-
ings, prices low. We will take your poultry
later in payment, select now.

W. BANFORD.

CRESWELL'S

DELICIOUS

HOT BEANS
HOT BOVIL
OYSTERS, HOT OR COLD,

SERVED DAILY.

GEO. H. CRESWELL.

LOCAL NEWS

Miss Jessie McConnell is visiting
friends in Montreal.

Mr. G. C. Morrison of Quebec is vis-
iting friends in town for a short time.

Mrs. Elliott of Westmount, was the
guest of her daughter Mrs. E. Wilson
this week.

Mrs. O. Smith of North Nation Mills
was the guest of Mrs. J. S. Gilles on
Saturday last.

Mr. Fred Gervais has just returned
from a two weeks holiday spent at
Port Cologne.

Mr. Thos. Shepherd is absent for a
short time on a visit to his brother
at Lake Huron.

Rev. Mr. Telford of Thurso will oc-
cupy the pulpit of the Baptist Church
on Sunday next.

The Rev. Mr. McLaughlin of Vank-
leek Hill was the guest of Mr. George
F. Calder on Sunday last.

Mrs. F. Nelson and daughter Hazel
left on Monday for a short visit to her
mother in Jamestown, N.Y.

Mrs. Bondeson has removed from
her residence in the West End, and
taken rooms at Mrs. Quinn's, Main St.

Mr. Alex. McCallum who has been
spending the past few months in Cal-
umet, returned home on Wednesday.

Mr. S. M. Derbyshire of Ogdensburg
has rented the property on Bethany
St., formerly occupied by Mrs. Doig.

Mr. A. J. Fink of the Bank of Otta-
wa, left for Buckingham this morning
and is replaced by Mr. Logan of Mor-
risburg.

Mr. F. E. Breckenridge, General
Manager of the International Hag-
vesting Machinery Co. was the guest
of Mr. H. A. Blair on Tuesday last.

The many friends of Mr. Gordon
Hampton are sorry to learn that he
left on Wednesday to undergo an op-
eration in the Royal Victoria Hospi-
tal for appendicitis.

Messrs. W. J. Todd and Capt. John
Earle returned on Saturday from their
hunting expedition back at Labelle.
They were successful in landing seven
very fine deer during their stay of 17
days. We acknowledge with many
thanks a share of the spoil.

Miss Doig wishes to inform her
friends and customers that for the
month of November she has taken
rooms over Mr. Banford's store, for
her dressmaking. After that she will
be found at her new house on Main
Street, East Ward.

A grand concert will be held under
the auspices of Chatham School No. 6,
on Friday, Nov. 17th in Laframboise's
Hall, St. Philippe Village. A good
programme consisting of drill, recita-
tions, dialogues, solos and choruses
will be rendered by children, young
people and some outside talent. Ad-
mission 25c. Concert begins at 8 p.m.

A meeting of the Board of Trade
was held last evening at which were
present, the Pres., P. R. McGibbon;
Vice-Pres., Mayor J. E. Valois; Sec'y,
La Tour; and Treasurer, J. R. Parris,
and the ten members of the Board com-
prising Messrs. E. H. Wilson, J. D.
Campbell, Thos. Ayers, H. Slater, G.
J. Walker, Wm. Howard, H. M. Gall,
J. R. McQuat, Thos. McQuat, & Jno.
McFaul. The evening was occupied
in formulating the By-laws.

CARD OF THANKS.—Mrs. Bondeson
desires to thank the many friends
who so readily extended their sym-
pathy and help to her in the sudden be-
reavement of her beloved husband.

Lachute Academy.

ELEMENTARY II. MAX. 201.

FR. Div.—Cameron Hay 149, Alda Pat-
terson 118, Laura McLaren 145, Gracy
McQuat 123, Maggie Walker 120,
Georgina Baldwin 119, Catherine Mc-
Gibbon 117, Robert Robinson 87, Dor-
othy Mitchell 61, Ellice Pailier 78.

Jr. Div., Max 100—Gracie Marshall
81, Effie Neil 79, Maggie McKimmie
77, John Drennan 75, Inez Gilles 71,
Kyle Patterson 68, Lila Gilles 67, Laura
Campbell 61, Douglas Simon 58, Roy
McCrea & Fazel McGibbon, equal 56.

ELEMENTARY III.

FR. Div.—Jennie Forbes 90, Norah
Christie & Lizzie Paul 89, May Cruise
84, Ruth Williams 82, Harry Ham-
mond 80, Charlie Bedard 77, Aggie
McGillivray 70, Jessie McArthur &
Bessie Menzies 65, Reid Gilles 64,
Harry Joss 63, Arthur Drennan 62,
Ruby Todd 58, Bessie McGibbon 55,
Douglas McGibbon & Nettie Keyle
52, Arthur Joss 51, Alex. Barrie and
Rachel Hunter 49, Gilbert Toid.

JUNIOR DIV.—Amy Brown 90, Jack
Menzies 81, Frances Joss 75, Eleanor
Hay 72, Hattie McCoy 71, Vera Mc-
Laren 69, Jessie E. E. & Jessie Cruise
68, Helen Barrie 67, Annie McCoy 66,
Robert Kennedy 65, Willie Calder 65,
Everett McGibbon 55, David Can-
pell & Eleanor Carpenter 54, Willie
Hay & Robbie Beers 51, Roby Carpen-
ter 50, Mary McDiarmid 45, Alma Mc-
Neil 41, Vernon Hammond 36, Leo
Bedard 30.

SCHOOL COMMISSIONERS.

The regular monthly meeting of
Lachute School Commissioners took
place in Lachute Academy on Tues-
day evening last at 9 p.m. The Full
Board were present.

A number of accounts were received
and ordered paid.
The Secretary Mr. James W. Raitt
produced an estimate of Receipts and
expenditure for the current year in
order to have the rate of taxation
fixed to raise the necessary fund. The
matter was thoroughly discussed and
it was considered advisable to levy a
special annual tax, for the special
purpose of paying the School Debentures
of \$665.62, which amount has
been hitherto paid annually out of the
general funds, further discussion was
left over until next meeting.

Commissioner Calder produced a
draft of prospectus for Lachute Aca-
demy, showing the different scholar-
ships, prizes and etc., that are to be
contested for during the current year,
as well as the amount of fees for
admission to study, the names of the
Commissioners and Secretary, and
staff of instructors, this will be in
point shortly, and will prove useful
and interesting. Commissioner Cal-
der also introduced the question of
having a cadet corps in connection
with the Academy, and the Board
very cordially endorsed the same
provided it cost the Board nothing.
The Board then adjourned until the
21st, inst., at 8 p.m. in Lachute Aca-
demy.

We have a large And well assorted Stock of

NEW SCALE WILLIAMS
EVANS BROS.

PIANOS

DOHERTY & CO.
SHERLOCK MANNING

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.

The Very Latest Styles

In Fall and Winter Coats, Extra Value.
New Blouses in Lustre, Silk and Fla-
nelette.

Made up skirts, Flannelette Gowns,
Drawers, Corset Covers, Sateen Under-
skirts. Large assortment of Fall and
Winter Millinery.

H. E. BURWASH,

There is **MONEY** in it for You.

Come and Examine my Stock before buying elsewhere

Ladies Diamond Rings, \$10 & up.
Stone Rings, Watches, Bracelets, at prices below
the lowest. In fact the right place to buy right.
Headquarters for Spectacles and Eyeglasses
Scientific Examination Free.

W. H. GARRETSEE,

WATCHMAKER, JEWELLER AND OPTICIAN,

1st Vice President Canada Association of Opticians.

Watch Repairing a Specialty.

LACHUTE.

Kennedy Clad.

The Largest and most up-to-date stock of Men's Goods
ever shown in Argenteuil. Suits, Overcoats, Rain
Waterproof Coats, Ready to wear or made to
order. Hats, caps, underwear, etc. In fact

Everything worn by Man, From a Rubber Collar
To a Coon Coat.

Best Goods at Lowest Prices.

Yours for trade,

A. D. KENNEDY, The Gent's Outfitter

Carpenter Bros,

The Popular Priced Store.

A Complete Assortment of Furs now in Stock.

Another Snap for the Ladies.

Regular 55c flannel blousing for 35c a yd.
We only have about twenty-five lengths
of these goods, so come early as they will
not last long at the price.

RESCUED FROM THE DEADLY CLUTCHES

ONE MORE CURE OF BRIGHT'S DISEASE BY DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS.

Mr. Theodore Young, of Smith's Falls was Beyond the Doctor's Aid—Now He's Well and Strong.

Smith's Falls, Ont., Oct. 16—(Special).—Mr. Theodore Young, a well-known citizen of this place, is one of the many Canadians who have been rescued from the clutches of the much dreaded Bright's Disease by Dodd's Kidney Pills.

"For two years," says Mr. Young, in relating his experience, "I was afflicted with Bright's Disease. The doctors told me I could get no relief. My urine was very dark and I lost considerable blood, making me so weak I could scarcely stand. I also used many medicines without getting relief."

"Hearing of wonderful cures by Dodd's Kidney Pills led me to try them, and after using the first box I found great relief. After using four boxes I was able to go to work, which I had been unable to do for some time. I recommend Dodd's Kidney Pills to all who are afflicted as I was."

Dodd's Kidney Pills always cure Bright's Disease, the most advanced stage of Kidney Disease. How much more easily will they cure the earlier stages of Kidney Disease.

KING AND AN ACROBAT.

His Majesty's Kind Remembrance of a Circus Veteran.

An acrobat's life is a hard one, and few live to a great age. Henry Johnson, of Grantham, England, is an exception, for he was born on Christmas morning in 1805, and in a few months will complete his ninety-ninth year. Only last week this fact was brought to the knowledge of the King by the vicar of Spittlegate, Grantham, who has received the following reply from Buckingham Palace:

Dear Sir,—I have had the honor of submitting your letter to the King, together with the enclosure which accompanied it. I am commanded by his Majesty to thank you for having brought the case of Henry Johnson to his notice, and he will be glad if you will congratulate him from the King, on having attained so great an age, together with the expression of his Majesty's hope that Johnson will yet live for many years to come.—Yours faithfully, KNOLLYS.

After being eight years with Sanger's Circus, Johnson went into partnership with a celebrated Chinese juggler, Mullalaba, and together they travelled the country. In 1830 they were summoned to Buckingham Palace to perform before King William IV., who was evidently much entertained, for he gave them each £50 and a royal license to perform in any market-place or town.

Johnson also appeared before the late Queen Victoria and her mother, the Duchess of Kent, and when the King was Prince of Wales, he gave a performance at Sandringham.

ON THE SAFE SIDE.

"The hotel is so crowded, sir, that the best we can do is to put you in the same room with the proprietor."

"That will be all right; just put my valuables in the safe."

COFFEE NEURALGIA.

Leaves When You Quit and Use Postum.

A lady who unconsciously drifted into nervous prostration brought on by coffee, says:

"I have been a coffee drinker all my life, and used it regularly, three times a day."

"A year or two ago I became subject to nervous neuralgia, attacks of nervous headache and general nervous prostration which not only incapacitated me for doing my housework, but frequently made it necessary for me to remain in a dark room for two or three days at a time."

"I employed several good doctors, one after the other, but none of them was able to give me permanent relief."

"Eight months ago a friend suggested that perhaps coffee was the cause of my troubles and that I try Postum Food Coffee and give up the old kind. I am glad I took her advice, for my health has been entirely restored. I have no more neuralgia, nor have I had one solitary headache in all these eight months. No more of my days are wasted in solitary confinement in a dark room. I do all my own work with ease. The flesh that I lost during the years of my nervous prostration, has come back to me during these months, and I am once more a happy, healthy woman. I enclose a list of names of friends who can vouch for the truth of the statement." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

There's a reason—Ten days' trial leaving off coffee and using Postum is sufficient. All grocers.

BRITISH POTATO BLIGHT,

Plague Affects Many of Best Districts in England.

The potato blight, which has caused immense losses to growers in the fen district of England, has now made itself evident in other parts of the country.

In addition to the thousands of acres which have been affected in Lincolnshire, Huntingdonshire and Cambridgeshire, but chiefly around Ramsey Hunts, it is now reported that the disease is devastating the crops in Berkshire and Buckinghamshire. A grower near Maidstone, who had a most promising crop of about ten tons to the acre, has found the blight in every root he has examined. Although it is too early as yet to determine whether the consumer will suffer to any considerable extent, owing to the immense quantities of foreign potatoes available for the English market, the disaster which the growers have suffered has overtaken several of the dealers at Covent Garden.

In the Windsor and Slough districts within the last few days farmers were offering what appeared to be thoroughly sound potatoes at £1 a ton, upon condition that the potatoes were to be given to pigs.

Throughout Berks and Bucks there will be a rush to sell as soon as it is learned that the disease has appeared in the Slough and Windsor districts. Some of the best seedling tubers in the world are grown in the two counties. At Reading there are seed grounds famous not only throughout Great Britain, but also in the colonies.

In North Devon the potato blight is causing considerable loss. On many farms more than half of the crop is affected, and in the districts where the soil is clayey it will not pay to harvest the few that are not diseased.

The Irish potato crop, however, is fulfilling all expectations, and promises to yield abundantly, except in a few districts where recent rains have injured it. The blight has also made its appearance in several districts, but in the majority of places the crop is now so matured as to be well able to resist the disease.

Sunlight Soap is better than other soaps, but is best when used in the Sunlight way. Buy Sunlight Soap and follow directions.

UNAVOIDABLE.

"Tommy, why is it that you are always fighting with little Willie Buskirk?"

"'Cause he can't run as fast as me, 'n' I can lick him."

Parents buy Mother Graves' Worm Expeller because they know it is a safe medicine for their children and an effectual expeller of worms.

Willie—"Ma, can people leave parts of themselves in different places?" Ma—"No; don't be ridiculous." Willie—"Well, Mr. Jiggs said he was going to the Tyrol for his lungs."

WEAK WATERY BLOOD causes much trouble. That tired feeling and many more symptoms follow in its wake. Try "Ferrovin." It is the best tonic to make you strong and well. All druggists sell it.

The reason folks can't take a love story for their guide is that it generally ends just before the trouble begins.

Cholera morbus, cramps and kindred complaints annually make their appearance at the same time as the hot weather, green fruit, cucumbers, melons, etc., and many persons are debilitated from eating these tempting things, but they need not abstain if they have Dr. J. P. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial and take a few drops in water. It cures the cramps and cholera in a remarkable manner and is sure to check every disturbance of the bowels.

HOW TO SIT AT WORK.

Sit quite back in your chair, the body loose above the waist, then the bending a little forward when writing is not injurious; for reading or needlework it is not necessary. This pose will soon be found far less fatiguing than the "bunching" up and stooping forward, and the improvement in shape and carriage of the figure will approximate the dignified bearing of our great-grandmothers, who were all trained to sit in this way. It is not for a moment suggested that one should ever "lounges," simply that a sitting position for any length of time should be on the foregoing lines.

THE CASTOR OIL PLANT.

No bird, beast, or creeping thing will touch a castor oil plant. It seems to be rank poison to all animals. Even a goat will stare before biting off a leaf, and a horse will sniff at it and turn up his upper lip as though it had the most detestable odor on the face of the earth. Locusts will pass it by, though they may eat every other green thing in sight, and there is no surer way to drive moles away from a lawn than to plant a few castor beans here and there.

TO SECURE PROPER REST.

If only women could relax they would rest more in ten minutes than in hours of so-called resting with tense muscles. Often, after lying down for an hour, a woman will get up, saying that she feels more tired than before. No wonder; her muscles were unrelaxed. Rest without relaxation is impossible. Let the bed, couch, or chair bear the whole weight of the body. Imagine that you have not the power to lift a limb. Loosen the tension both of mind and body, and in a short time you will feel renewed strength.

SUNLIGHT SOAP

is better than other Soaps but is best when used in the Sunlight way. Follow directions.

SUNLIGHT WAY OF WASHING

FIRST.—Dip the article to be washed in a tub of lukewarm water, draw it out on a washboard and rub the soap lightly over it. Be particular not to miss soaping all over. THEN roll it in a tight roll, lay in the tub under the water, and go on the same way until all the pieces have the soap rubbed on, and are rolled up.

Then go away for thirty minutes to one hour and let the "Sunlight" Soap do its work.

NEXT.—After soaking the full time rub the clothes lightly out on a washboard, and the dirt will drop out; turn the garment inside out to get at the seams, but don't use any more soap; don't scald or boil a single piece, and don't wash through two suds. If the water gets too dirty, pour a little out and add fresh. If a streak is hard to wash, rub some more soap on it, and throw the piece back into the suds for a few minutes.

LASTLY COMES THE RINSING, which is to be done in lukewarm water, taking special care to get all the dirty suds away, then wring out and hang up to dry.

For Woollens and Fannels proceed as follows:—Shake the articles free from dust, cut a tablet of SUNLIGHT SOAP into shavings, pour into a gallon of boiling water and whisk into a lather. When just lukewarm, work articles in the lather without rubbing. Squeeze out dirty water without twisting and rinse thoroughly in two relays of lukewarm water. Squeeze out water without twisting, and hang in the open air.

EW The most delicate colors may be safely washed in the "Sunlight" way.

\$5,000 REWARD will be paid to any person who proves that Sunlight Soap contains any adulteration or any form of adulteration.

Your Money Refunded by the dealer from whom you buy Sunlight Soap if you find any cause for complaint.

LEVER BROTHERS LIMITED, TORONTO

SO IT IS.

It is the girl who marries a rough diamond who often gets the most real diamonds to wear.

WE CLAIM that "The D & L" Menthyl Plaster will cure Lumbago, Backache, Sciatica or Neuralgia faster than any other plaster. Recommended by everybody.

Some people seem to think happiness is inherited, and they sit around waitin' for somethin' they can only get by workin'.

Something More Than a Purgative.—To purge is the only effect of many pills on the market. Paracetic Vegetable Pills are more than a purgative. They strengthen the stomach, where other pills weaken it. They cleanse the blood by regulating the liver and kidneys, and they stimulate where other pills compound depression. Nothing of an injurious nature, used for merely purgative powers, enters into their composition.

Most of our time is spent in getting used to the things we didn't expect.

South American Kidney Cure is the only kidney treatment that has proven equal to correct all the evils that are likely to befall these physical regulators. Hundreds of testimonials to prove the curative merits of this liquid kidney specific in cases of Bright's disease, diabetes, irritation of the bladder, inflammation, dropsical tendency. Don't delay.—23

Young Mother—"Now, Harold, whom do you love most, papa or me?" Little Harold—"Papa." Young Mother—"But yesterday you said you loved me most." Little Harold—"Yes; but I've thought it over since and decided that we men must stick together."



You Don't Know Good Tea

Until you've tried

Blue Ribbon

It's FRESH, NATURAL FRAGRANCE pleases the most critical, and will be a REVELATION TO YOU.

ONLY ONE BEST TEA. BLUE RIBBON'S IT. TRY THE RED LABEL.

SETTLERS LOW RATES WEST.

The Chicago and North Western Ry. will sell low one way second-class settlers tickets daily from Sept. 15th to Oct. 31st, 1905, to points in Utah; Montana, Nevada, Idaho, Oregon, Washington, California and British Columbia. Rate from Toronto to Vancouver, Victoria, New Westminster, B. C., Seattle, Wash., or Portland, Ore., \$42.25; to San Francisco or Los Angeles, Cal., \$44.00. Correspondingly low rates from all points in Canada. Choice of routes. Best of service. For full particulars and folders write to B. H. Bennett, General Agent, 2 East King St., Toronto, Ont.

"Your father is certainly the politest man I know." "What makes you say that?" "He's pretending that he's cured of his dyspepsia in order that he shall not hurt his doctor's feelings."

Piles Cured in 3 to 6 nights.—One application gives relief. Dr. Agnew's Ointment is a boon for Itching Piles, or Blind, Bleeding Piles. It relieves quickly and permanently. In skin eruptions it stands without a rival. Thousands of testimonials if you want evidence. 35 cents.—23

A man naturally shrinks from a ceremonious wedding. No man relished finding out how mere he is, and still less does he relish having it published to the world.

Where can I get some of Holloway's Corn Cure? I was entirely cured of my corns by this remedy and I wish some more of it for my friends. So writes Mr. J. W. Brown, Chicago.

"I manage to keep my boarders longer than you do," said the first landlady. "Oh, I don't know," rejoined the other. "You keep them so thin that they look longer than they really are."

SCALD HEAD is a disgusting and obstinate disease, frequent in children. Treatment. Perfect cleanliness and a generous application of Weaver's Cerate. Mothers will be glad to learn this.

Wife—"Was that man ever a farmer?" Husband—"No." Wife—"But he's always talking about the delights of living in the country." Husband—"Exactly. That's what shows he never was a farmer."

For the Overworked.—What are the causes of despondency and melancholy? A disordered liver is one cause and a prime one. A disordered liver means a disordered stomach, and a disordered stomach means disturbance of the nervous system. This brings the whole body into subjection and the victim feels sick all over. Paracetic's Vegetable Pills are a recognized remedy in this state and relief will follow their use.

A father going into his stable one day found his little son, with a slate and pencil in his hand, astride one of the horses. "Why, Harry," he exclaimed, "what are you doing?" "Writing a composition," was the reply. "Well, why don't you write it in the house?" asked the father. "Because," answered the little fellow, "the master told me to write a composition on a horse."

To Starve is a Fallacy.—The dictum to stop eating because you have indigestion has long since been exploded. Dr. Von Stan's Pineapple Tablets introduced a new era in the treatment of stomach troubles. It has proved that one may eat his fill of anything and everything he relishes, and one tablet taken after the meal will aid the stomach in doing its work. 60 in a box, 35 cents.—24

A colored philosopher says there is less luck in a rabbit's foot than there is in a chicken's foot—providing the rest of the fowl is attached.

WOMEN FOOTPADS IN PARIS.

Do Not Limit Attention to Own Sex, But Rob Men.

A large number of female footpads, whose thefts are accompanied by violent assaults, have appeared recently in the police courts of Paris, France. These women do not confine their attentions to their own sex. Men also have been attacked and robbed.

Two audacious robberies were committed in the Boulevard Bineau the other night. One of the victims was a lady's maid named Jeanne Pellier, aged 22. Two young women stopped her and ordered her to turn out her pockets.

One of them dealt her a violent blow on the mouth, and then she was held down on the ground by both. Her watch and purse were taken, and she was left in a doorway after being kicked and otherwise roughly handled.

In the other case Juliette Brochard, a milliner, was also attacked by two women. Her cries for help, however, brought a number of police to the scene, and the girl's assailants, two women named Duparc and Lacorse, both aged 20, were arrested.

Monkland Herd Yorkshires

Good breeding stock (all ages) for sale at reasonable prices.

JAMES WILSON & SONS, Fergus, Ont.

CARPET DYEING

and Cleaning. This is a specialty with the BRITISH AMERICAN DYEING CO. Send particulars by post and we are sure to satisfy. Address Box 143, Montreal.

30 PRACTICAL Every Day Lessons on FARM ACCOUNTS

For 75c, post paid. FARM PUB. HOUSE, Box 425, Chatham, Ont.

BASTEDO & CO.,

77 King East, Toronto, FUR MANUFACTURERS

Ladies' and Misses' Fur and Fur-lined Coats and Jackets. Everything in Fur. Send catalog. We buy Raw Furs and Ginseng. Send for Price List.

PUMPS

THE SHIRT-TURNER MACHINE CO. HAMILTON ONT.

Wife (reading)—"This magazine

says that handsome men are proverbially disagreeable." Husband—

"But, my dear, I'm sure I try my best to be pleasant at all times."

It Will Prolong Life—De Sota, the

Spaniard, lost his life in the wilds of Florida, whether he went for the purpose of discovering the legendary "Fountain of perpetual youth," said to exist in that then unknown country.

While Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil, not perpetuate youth, it will remove the bodily pains which make the young old before their time and harass the aged into untimely graves.

Mrs. Prune—"I ain't seen your

hired girl of late." Mrs. Pebbles—"No, the poor girl is gone. She

tried to boil one of Hiram's celluloid collars and it exploded and we

ain't seen her since."

BY BRIBING THE NERVES with opium you

may stop a cough but the inflammation goes on and to worse. Allen's Lung Balm, containing

no opium, goes to the root of the trouble and cures deep-seated affections of throat and lungs.

Nell—"But are you sure her com-

plexion's genuine?" Belle—"Positive. I saw the box; on the lid

it said, 'None genuine without our signature,' and there was the signature right enough."

Death of Lunacy seemed the only

alternative for a well-known and highly respected lady of Wingham, Ont., who

had travelled over two continents in a vain search for a cure for nervous debility and dyspepsia. A friend recommended South American Nervine. One

bottle helped, six bottles cured, and her own written testimony closes with these words: "It has saved my life."—20

"Now, let's see about this portrait

you're to make of my wife," said Nuritch. "Water-colors rub out

easily, don't they?" "Oh, yes," replied D'Auber; "it must be in oil."

"Wait a minute. Just make the head and neck in oil and the dress

in water-color. Then it'll be easy to bring it up to date every time the style changes."

Faith

You cannot be expected to have faith in Shiloh's Consumption Cure, the Lung Tonic, as a cure for

Cold, Cough and all diseases of the air passages, if you have not tried it. We have faith in it, and

to convince you that it will cure you we guarantee it. If it doesn't cure you it costs you nothing. If it does it costs you 25c. That's fair. Try it to-day.

Shiloh

has cured many thousands of the most obstinate cases, and we do not hesitate to say that it will cure any Cold, Cough, Throat or Lung trouble. If we

did not believe this we would not guarantee it absolutely as we do. Shiloh has had an unbroken record of success for thirty years. It has stood every possible test without failure. Isn't that proof of its curative properties. Further

Proof

Is found in the many testimonials of those who have tried Shiloh and been cured. Mrs. Archie Taylor, Amph, Pa., writes:—

"I bought a bottle of Shiloh's Consumption Cure and found it very beneficial. I have two children and they had a terrible cough. I gave them

everything I could think of, but they got no better until one evening my husband bought a bottle of Shiloh. We gave it to the children when they

went to bed, and they slept all night. It cured them completely. I shall always keep it in the house."

SHILOH

25c. with guarantee wherever 2nd class is sold.

ISSUE NO. 42-05.

About the House

SOME DAINTY DISHES.

Baked bananas make a very delicious pudding prepared as follows: Butter a piece of paper, and with it line a baking tin; set on this as many ripe peeled bananas as you wish to serve. Scatter sifted sugar over and bake. Serve with whipped or scalded cream.

Savoury Jelly.—Take any quantity of remnants of poultry, game, and meat, and cut into small dice. Chop up two hard-boiled eggs into pieces of about the same size. Season all with pepper, salt, chopped parsley, and a little allspice, and place in a mould. Dissolve some gelatine in a little well-flavored stock, and pour it over the meat and eggs. When cold and set, turn out and serve.

Lichfield Cakes.—Beat two eggs to a stiff froth and stir into them one pint of milk. Mix together six ounces each of wholemeal and fine flour, a pinch of salt, a teaspoonful each of baking powder and caster sugar. Work one ounce of butter into the flour, and then shake the dry ingredients into the milk, beating all the time. Bake in small round tins, and when cold split open and butter.

Breakfast Scones.—Take one pound of flour, two ounces of butter, a pinch of salt, an egg, and a teaspoonful of baking-powder, with as much milk as will make the whole into a good dough. Rub the butter into the flour, add baking-powder and salt, and lastly the milk. Roll the mixture out, cut into eight three-cornered pieces, and bake in a quick oven for twenty minutes.

Rice Bars and Vanilla Sauce.—Cut the remains of a cold rice pudding into small slices, brush each over with beaten egg, and roll in breadcrumbs; place in a frying basket, and fry till golden brown in deep fat. Drain on paper by the fire while you prepare the sauce. Heat some golden syrup in a small stewpan, flavor it with vanilla essence, and pour round the pile of golden bars.

Vegetable balls are an excellent addition to stews, and should be prepared as follows: Mash a quarter of a pound each of carrots, turnips, vegetable marrow, lentils, haricot beans, and potatoes, adding at the last green peas if you have them. Season all with pepper, salt, grated nutmeg, and mixed herbs. Bind together with beaten egg, dip into frying batter, and fry in deep fat till a golden color.

A Delicious Apple Pudding.—Stew the fruit gently till it will pulp, and then beat it up. To every pint of pulp add a quarter of a pound of sugar, three well-beaten eggs, an ounce and a half of fresh butter, and a quarter of a pound of breadcrumbs. Mix all together except the eggs, which should not be added till the mixture is quite cool, and then stirred in thoroughly. Put the mixture into a buttered dish, and bake for half an hour. Strew a little sifted sugar over the pudding before serving.

Beef olives make a good dish for using up the remains of underdone roast beef. Take some slices of the beef, about half an inch thick and two inches wide, lay each piece flat and on it put a small portion of veal forcemeat, roll up the beef and tie it round with cotton. Stand the rolls of meat upright in a stewpan, and pour good brown gravy so as to just cover them. Place the cover on the pan and stew the contents for one hour and a half. To serve, arrange the rolls on a hot dish, cut

away the threads, thicken and flav- or the gravy and pour round.

For caramels take one and one-half cups of sugar, half a cup of choco- late, one cup of rich, sweet, cream, butter the size of an egg. Cook slowly one hour, stirring often. When done, pour it into buttered pans. When cool, cut into inch squares.

A "can't be beat" recipe for oyster croquettes is the following: One half-pint of raw oysters, one cupful of finely chopped cooked veal, one large tablespoonful of butter, three spoonfuls of powdered cracker, the yolks of two eggs, and one tea- spoonful of onion juice. Chop the oyster very fine. Soak the cracker in the oyster liquor. Soften the butter. Then mix all these ingredi- ents together. Take about a table- spoonful of the mixture at a time and shape the croquettes in any form. Have a board sprinkled light- ly with bread or cracker crumbs, and roll the croquettes very gently on this. Then cover the board very thickly with crumbs. Beat two eggs, salt them slightly, and put them in a deep plate. Dip each croquette in the egg, and then roll in the crumbs. Place a few at a time in a frying basket—they should not touch each other—and plunge into boiling hot fat. Cook until a nice brown—about one or two minutes—then lay them on paper in a warm pan.

HINTS FOR THE HOME.

When boiling tough meat or an old fowl, add a pinch of soda to the water to make it tender and cook gently.

It is not generally known that tin cleaned with newspapers will shine better than when cleaned with flannel.

When washing greasy dishes add a few drops of ammonia to the water, which makes the work quicker and more thorough.

When boiling fish add a bunch of sweet herbs and a piece of lemon rind, tied in muslin, to the water.

To glaze scones brush over with one teaspoonful of sugar dissolved in two of milk. This is cheaper than using a beaten yolk of egg, and quite as effective.

The remains of cold mutton can be minced, and with the trimmings of any pastry you may happen to have had for dinner, may be made into mutton pies for luncheon next day.

After washing a scent bottle rinse it till quite clear, and then turn it upside down on a cloth near the fire to dry thoroughly before put- ting in the stopper. The air will be as effective as the fire.

Dried currants should never be put into cakes or puddings for small children, for they are difficult to digest and are apt to cause diarrhoea. Sultanins on the contrary are per- fectly wholesome and raisins act as a mild aperient, which is useful for the little ones.

If feather beds or pillows have an unpleasant odor, set them in the air for a day or two, then give them a thorough drying before a clear fire. Should the smell still remain, have the feathers taken from their covers and properly dressed. Typhoid germs have been known to start from im- properly-dressed feathers in beds.

When your chamolais leathers are dirty, do not throw them away in future, for it is a very extravagant practice, as they may be made as nearly as good as new treated as follows: Take some warm water, add a very little soda to it, and wash the leather, using a little soft soap; let the leather lie in water for two or three hours until it is quite soaked and soft. Then rinse it, wring it, and whilst it is still wet pull it about with the hands so that it may be soft when dry.

Take care of your cocoanut mat- ting, and it will be found one of the best floor coverings which can pos- sibly be provided, but if it is once allowed to become dirty, its good appearance is for ever lost. When grease is spilt, clean it off as soon as possible with hot water and yellow soap, using a scrubbing brush. It is useless to scrub the stained part only, but attack the whole sur- face. After the matting is scrubbed evenly all over, fold it loosely, put it into a large tub and pour over it plenty of cold water, then hang up to dry in the air and sunshine.

You can clean white kid gloves beautifully at home by this process: Place the glove in a small basin, and pour over just enough benzoline to cover, set a plate over the basin, so as to prevent the spirit evaporat- ing, and let the glove soak for five minutes. Have a thick cloth ready on the table and a piece of clean flannel, take the glove out of the basin, let it drip a little, set it on the cloth, and wipe it with the flannel, changing the surface constantly as it is soiled. The glove must not be rubbed too hard or the surface will be spoiled. The benzoline loos- ens all the dirt, so that it is easily removed, and care must be taken that there are no streaks of dirt left. When the glove is quite cleaned blow into it to inflate it and hang in the shade in a draught. The same quantity of benzoline will do for several other gloves, adding a little more as the quantity shrinks. Benzoline can be bought of any ironmonger, but care must be exer- cised in using it, for it is highly in- flammable.

HALL AND STAIRWAY.

Are of prime importance. First im- pressions are lasting and a home is judged by its entrance. The most

desirable hall is the one that may be treated as a room. In such a one, flowers and vines may be used to beautify.

If it be of the usual long, narrow shape, little furniture is desirable, and that little should be useful as well as ornamental.

With a generous entrance and the staircase set well back the hall is amenable to artistic effects. Study to give to the entrance of your home picturesque and unlooked for fea- tures that may be turned into riches of real comfort when necessity de- mands.

CARE OF TOILET BRUSHES.

Should be systematic and thor- ough. The following method is said to prove most satisfactory: Dissolve two tablespoonfuls of borax in a little boiling water; add this to two quarts of lukewarm water in a shal- low vessel, the water being just deep enough to cover the brushes. A pie dish is convenient. Beat the water with the brush by dabbling it up and down, taking care that the back of the brush is not wetted.

To keep the bristles a good color and prevent them from becoming soft, rinse thoroughly with cold water. Tie a bit of string to the handle and dry after well shaking. The open air is preferable, but if it is dried in the house do not put too near the fire or the tips of the bristles may singe and the wood warp. Always hang the brush or let it stand with the handle up- wards to prevent the water trickling down and destroying the polish. Polish the back.

The bristles will be softened if the water is too warm. The brush should be dried as quickly as pos- sible for fear of this result.

In case the brush is quite greasy, add a dessertspoonful of ammonia to the borax water. It makes the bristles soft and misplaced to dry them with a towel.

THE RIGHT METHOD

To employ when hanging pictures is to pierce the wall with a darning needle to find the crevice between the bricks before driving the nail. Nails driven haphazard are likely to run the walls, for of course they bend when hammered against bricks.

SUFFERING WOMEN.

Find Health and Strength in Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

"I consider Dr. Williams' Pink Pills a most marvelous medicine," says Mrs. Louis Turcott, 665 Papineau street, Montreal. "They re- stored me to health and strength, when I was in a most hopeless con- dition, and almost despaired of re- covery. My trouble began a few years ago, when I passed through a severe illness, from which I did not regain my accustomed health and strength, though I had the very best of care and treatment. I seemed to grow weaker every day. I was pale and emaciated, had no appetite, could hardly go about, and found my life almost a burden. It seemed as though my blood had turned to wa- ter, and my nerves seemed completely shattered. All the time I was under medical treatment, but with no ap- parent benefit. One day a friend who called to see me, brought me some Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and asked me to take them. I did so, and after a couple of weeks I found my appetite improving, and took this as a sign that the pills were helping me, and I got another sup- ply. In a few weeks more the change in my appearance and condition was marvellous, and friends who dropped in to see me, hardly thought I was the same person. It was not much longer until I was completely cured, in fact felt better than I have done for years before. I am, therefore, very happy to make known to all ailing women the fact that they can find new health through the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills."

Mrs. Turcott's experience with this medicine is the same as thousands of others. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are the greatest cure for the ailments due to poor blood. All the weak- ness of anaemia; all the distress of indigestion; all the pains and aches of neuralgia, sciatica and rheuma- tism; all the misery and ill-health that women suffer from time to time, come from bad blood. And Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cure these troubles, because they actually make new, rich, health-giving blood. They don't act upon the bowels, they don't bother with mere symptoms; they go right to the root of the trouble and cure it through the blood. But you must get the genuine—substitutes and imitations never cured anyone. See that the full name "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People" is printed on the wrapper around the box. Sold by medicine dealers everywhere, or sent by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50, by writing The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brock- ville, Ont.

Gibbs—"It's no use arguing, my dear; I am going to give up our pew in church. I can't stand that new preacher any longer." Wife—"But, John—"

Gibbs—"But nothing Maria. I haven't slept a wink for the last three Sunday mornings." Molly (between waiters)—"He says the world has been like a desert to him till he met me." Polly—"That explains why he dances so like a camel, I suppose."

DELICIOUS IN THE CUP

"SALADA"

CEYLON TEA is equalled by no other tea on sale for quality and flavor.

Lead packets only.
40c, 50c, and 60c. per lb.

Black, Mixed or Green.
At all Grocers.

Highest award, St. Louis, 1904.

ROMANCE OF A RECLUSE.

Death of a Wealthy Englishman Reveals a Mystery.

One of the most pathetically ro- mantic careers known is recalled by the news that letters of administra- tion have been granted to the Crown of the estate of Captain George Lindsay Anthony Wilson, who died at Folkestone worth something over £150,000.

The son of Sir John Wilson, who at one time commanded the forces in Ceylon, he seemed to have the world at his feet. But his brilliant career (says The London Leader), was cut short by the disclosure of a dark secret.

Rich, handsome, and a favorite, he was educated at Cambridge, be- came a captain in the Guards, and traveled across the world. He was in the best society, and in his young days often visited Buckingham Pa- lace. In fact, an oil painting of a dog which Queen Victoria gave to him long hung in the dining-room at his Alexandra-gardens house in Folkestone.

With the death of his father came the disclosure which altered his whole life. He learnt for the first time that he was illegitimate, and that the beautiful woman who lived with his father, and whom he had always known as his aunt, was his mother. The news was a terrible blow, and the favorite of royalty and society cut himself adrift from everybody and sought solace in seclusion. He threw up his commission in the Guards and, attended only by a few servants, went to live on a small estate in Brentwood, which, with a huge fortune in consols and prop- erty, had been left to him by his fa- ther.

But he made no attempt to keep the place in order; horses and other animals roamed about at will, and the property was rapidly going to rack and ruin. Then, people think- ing that his queer conduct amounted almost to madness, communicated with the Lord Chancellor, and pre- sently the rich recluse found himself in Brentwood Asylum. His friends, however, exerted themselves to such an extent that his immediate re- lease was ordered.

Naturally, Mr. Wilson was angered at his treatment, and, but for the fact that an action would have given to the world the story of his birth, he would have taken proceed- ings against the people who had brought about his incarceration.

As it was, the experience made Brentwood so objectionable that Wilson, leaving his horses, the carriages, and other property to take care of themselves, moved to Folke- stone. Taking the name of George Dorcham, he first settled in Boweria square, his only attendants being his faithful housekeeper, Miss Mary Campbell, and a manservant. Here his life was more rigidly blank than ever. He sought no company, rarely went out, and only when night had fallen. The house and its owner were shrouded in mystery. Then came his death and the giving to the world of the recluse's secret.

Though his huge fortune of over £150,000 goes to the Crown, Wilson having died intestate, he made ample provision for the companion of his darkest days; in fact, he is known to have purchased a number of houses in Miss Campbell's name.

The granting of letters of admin- istration to the Crown of the es- tates of father and son is the last act in this real life drama.

BRITAIN'S INCOMPETENCY.

Japanese in Their Struggle Have Aroused the Nation.

Secure as the majority of people in Great Britain imagine themselves for the present in Great Britain's alli- ance with Japan, a deaf ear being turned to any suggestions of a yellow peril, nevertheless Sir James Crichton-Browne, vice president of the Royal Institution of Great Bri- tain, chiefly well known as a special- ist in mental diseases, brought the question forward in a new and strik- ing form the other day.

He was presiding at the re-opening of the Charing Cross Hospital Medi- cal School and was speaking on the subject of inefficiency.

"It was indubitable," he said, "that there was a deplorable amount of deterioration among us, and that inefficiency abounded in our educa- tional machinery, our economic sys- tem, our municipal administration and our army, all were inefficient. An encouraging fact was that the dangers attending inefficiency were now being perceived and that mea- sures were being taken to insure ef- ficiency. This must be attributed to the great object lesson of the ef- ficiency of the Japanese in their great struggle with Russia."

"I feel confident that the Japan- ese brain will be found to be not in- ferior to that of Englishmen in weight, in fineness of folding and in depth of gray matter, though doubt- less with structural characteristics of its own."

"Should this prove to be so, and should the Chinese brain be found to participate in the characteristics of that of Japan, then the yellow peril is not a mere bogey, but in some form or other a possible con- tingency."

BABY'S SLEEP.

One of the first signs that some- thing is wrong with an infant is dis- turbed sleep. Usually the trouble is with the stomach or bowels. If your little one is cross and restless do not give it an opiate or "soothing" medicine of any kind. All these things are deadly poison, and the sleep they give is unhealthy, unnatural and in- jurious. Your baby will sleep and let you sleep if you treat it properly. In Baby's Own Tablets there is not an atom of poisonous "sleepy stuff" and yet by their beneficial, healthy action they give refreshing sleep. They remove the cause, and the result is healthy, refreshing, life- giving sleep from which the little one awakens bright and well. Mrs. S. T. Douglas, Pettedodiac, N.B., says: "My baby was troubled with consti- pation, was restless and uneasy and did not sleep well at nights. I gave him Baby's Own Tablets and the change they made was wonderful. They regulated the bowels and he now sleeps well at night." If your dealer does not keep the Tablets send 25 cents to the Dr. Williams' Medi- cine Co., Brockville, Ont., and a box will be sent you by mail postpaid.

If a Cow gave Butter

mankind would have to Invent milk. Milk is Na- ture's emulsion—butter put in shape for diges- tion. Cod liver oil is ex- tremely nourishing, but it has to be emulsified before we can digest it.

Scott's Emulsion

combines the best oil with the valuable hypo- phosphites so that it is easy to digest and does far more good than the oil alone could. That makes Scott's Emulsion the most strengthening, nourishing food—medi- cine in the world.

Send for free sample.

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



THERE'S NO DOUBT OF HIS SINCERITY THIS TIME.

The Watchman
AND
OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE
FRIDAY, NOV. 13, 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

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Locals, constituting 5 lines or less, 25 cents per each insertion.

Address all communications to
The WATCHMAN,
LACHUTE. QUE.

A YOUTH'S PERIL.

A severe sentence of ten years in the penitentiary was pronounced in the High Court, Toronto, last Saturday, on Arthur Conley, a youth of 18 years, who had been convicted of housebreaking. Conley had three previous convictions, and Mr. Justice MacMahon in passing sentence remarked that it was sad to see the son of respectable parents going headlong down the path to destruction. Conley had admitted being a member of one of those gangs which preyed on the community for a living, and the severe sentence would serve as a warning to other young men as well as a punishment to the prisoner. The judge said he never knew a young man who kept late hours and frequented pool-rooms but what he sooner or later went to the bad.

Forty-eight hours later, the mother of Joseph Sheedy, a youth, appeared in the Toronto Police Court and asked the magistrate to send her son to the reformatory. But he was too old to be sent to that institution, "besides," said Crown Attorney Curry, "Sheedy's influence would not be good for the reformatory." His mother explained that at one time he was a good worker, but that frequenting pool-rooms and keeping bad company had ruined him. The magistrate sent him to prison for five months with hard labor.

There is an impressive lesson in these two court cases that should not be lost upon the youth of this country. Idleness is the foe of the young man and when he resorts to pool rooms to gamble it is not hard to forecast his future and predict with certainty that his life will be a failure—possibly a very sad and sorrowful failure.

A CANDID FRIEND.

The Huntingdon Gleaner, the principal Liberal weekly published in the Eastern Townships, severely scores Finance Minister Fielding for misleading Parliament in regard to the finances of the government. It quotes the minister's budget speech made in July last, as follows:

"I reach the conclusion that there will be, in closing up the year's accounts, an addition to the net debt of Canada of \$1,250,000. I present this as a somewhat conservative statement; I am not without hope that the result may be better, that we may be able to come out square; but if there be an addition to the debt of Canada on the operations of last year, my judgment is that it will not exceed \$1,350,000."

This speech was made on July 6th, after the close of the fiscal year, when the facts should have been pretty accurately known. The figures are now published and it appears the addition to the debt of the Dominion last year is not less than \$5,849,000. Of this miscalculation the Gleaner says:

"In judging Mr. Fielding there are two alternatives. First, that he is so ignorant of finance and of the expenditure of his department that he could make an error of four millions; second, that in order to close the session with a flourish he misrepresented the facts, trusting to the lapse of time to cause the public to forget what he said. If the first conjecture is accepted, he has not the capacity for his position; no blunderer to the extent of four million dollars in accounts for 12 months is fit to be Finance Minister of Canada. How long are the electors to be misled by parades and party lies? The revenue for year ending the 30th June was the largest the Dominion has ever collected, yet the men in office spent it all, and in addition borrowed \$5,349,113, adding nearly \$1 per head of the population to the debt."

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

It is significant that such staunch supporters of the Old Liberal party as the Gleaner are compelled to brand the Minister who ranks next to the Premier with being either ignorant of finance or guilty of deliberately misrepresenting the facts to Parliament. These be evil days for the Liberal party. In opposition the liberal leaders promised to reduce the expenditures by three or four millions, they have increased them nearly one hundred per cent., that is for every dollar spent by the conservatives in 1895 the Liberals after ten years are spending two.

WELL DONE C.P.R.

Many papers have in the past been ready to blame the authorities of the Canadian Pacific Railway for their inability to handle the wheat production of the west at that critical time between the harvesting of the crops and the opening of navigation. It is the reform due to say that the success which has attended their efforts this season is worthy of the highest praise. By November 1 25 000,000 bushels of grain had been received in Winnipeg. Wheat has flowed out of that city toward the lake port at the rate of 650 cars a day. On some days the Canadian Pacific sent out twenty-two trains a day, and on one or two days a train load of grain was despatched eastward in every hour of the twenty-four.

It requires prime organization to effect such enormous results. The Canadian Northern has also been aiding materially in the outrush, 6,000,000 bushels having been forwarded by that line at last accounts. Speaking of the satisfactory showing, The Winnipeg Free Press said in a recent issue: "Not only has the marketing of grain been something entirely without parallel in the history of wheat-growing in the west, but the celebrity with which it has been handled is equally without parallel. Up to the present there has been no serious blockade at any point, although there have been points at which more cars could have been used."

It goes on to contrast the record of the Canadian Pacific with the blockade that exists through eastern Canada and the United States, and concludes that the Canadian Pacific is entitled to praise for the splendid service it has rendered the west at a time when the movement of grain was so great as to tax its resources to an enormous degree. The Grand Trunk might well take example from its great rival.

TOWN COUNCIL.

An adjourned meeting of the above council was held on Wednesday last, when were present Mayor J. Valois, and Councillors Lapointe, Menzies, McGibbon, Hay, and Lister.

A petition was received from Mr. J. Cruise and others requesting a light placed on the West End of Lachute Road leading to St. Andrews. The petition was referred to the light committee.

A letter was read from Mr. R. P. De Laronde, notifying the town that Mr. Wm. Berry would hold the town responsible for any damage arising out of water carried out to his property through town's defective drainage.

After a full discussion it was decided that the whole council would meet Thursday and inspect thoroughly the different propositions and try if possible to arrange for an amicable solution of the difficulty.

The special committee on the opening of Grace St., was discharged and the matter allowed to drop.

The report of the Government expert sent for examination of the Ayers light was read and accepted on motion of Coun. Hay, seconded by Coun. Menzies.

The acct. of J. T. Ayers for \$213.32 was then brought forward and Coun. Lister moved that the accounts be paid less \$2.00 per light per annum. Mr. Ayers being present, demanded payment of account in full, claiming that he had according to government inspection, given, the town all the contract called for and more.

Coun. Hay thought it better to lay the payment of account over till Thursday night, November 9, which was accordingly done and the council then adjourned.

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.

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.

Great Chance For BARGAINS.

Crockery.....20 p.c. discount
Boots, Shoes, Rubbers, & Slippers.....15 p.c.
Dry Goods, Rain Coats, Overalls & Jumpers.....20 p.c.
Paints, Machine & Harness Oil.....20 p.c.
Patent Medicines.....20 p.c.

GROCERIES IN PROPORTION.
Windsor Fine Salt 10c bags.....2 for 11c
R. d. s. extra gran. Sugar, 2 1/2 lb for 50c
R. d. worth 50c.....7 lb for 25c
Saps, Comfort, Sanlight, or Strachans Gilt Edge Soap.....6 for 25c
Best Teas at.....12c, 20, 25, and 35c a lb.
Best Coffee.....23 and 37c
Self raising flour, 6 lb pkg. 30c.....for 25c
Best and purest Lard.....14 cts a lb.
All Spices.....20 p.c.
Pearloline, 5c pkg.....6 for 25c

While we will try and fill all orders, we cannot guarantee to fill orders for more than the quantity of goods on hand.

No reasonable offer refused on all other goods.

Net cash, no discounts.

Our accounts are 30 days, dating from 15 h of each month. Accounts must be settled every 30 days by cash or note.

Call and get a Calendar for 1906.

A. McALLISTER,
Brownsburg, Que.

FOR SALE.—A first class Ayrshire Cow just calved, a good cow for family use, something extra, apply to

LUNCAN R. McGIBBON, Chatham.

Wanted able bodied men for the Algoma Commercial Co., Sault Ste. Marie, wages from \$25 to \$30 per month, with \$2 per month bonus if work is done satisfactorily, and they stop till camp breaks, or to the end of the loading season, all camps within twelve miles of railroad, apply to

C. F. KAINS, Cushing.

House for Sale.

HOUSE FOR SALE.—A good, warm, comfortable frame house situated in rear of Foundry St., near the Convent. For particulars apply to

GEO. LOW, Lachute.

HOUSE FOR SALE.—A good two story brick double tenement house on Bethany St. Apply to E. LAVIGNE, Foundry St.

To rent—

HOUSE TO RENT.—A double tenement brick house on Bethany St., near Catholic Church, apply to

MOISE PAQUETTE.

Parties wanting good grinding done will bring their grain to J. D. CAMPBELL, & Co's new mill.

MEN'S & YOUTH'S OVERCOATS.

We carry so large a stock, and such variety of patterns and styles that it pays you to buy from us. Any way come and see them.

W. BANFORD.

Public Notice.

Public Notice is hereby given that I, will not be responsible for any debts contracted by my son Philip Leger dit Legault in my name after the date of this notice.

JOSEPH LEGER dit LEGAULT.

Oct. 18, '05, St. Philppes d'Argenteuil, Q.

STOCK FOOD

If your horse or cattle are not doing well get a few boxes of the International Stock Food from J. D. CAMPBELL & Co. It will fix them up.

We are paying 22cts a dozen for eggs, for good butter, good prices, too. Come in and look at our line of of dress goods, heavy weight, double width, at 25cts. per yard. Bankrupt price, twelve colours.

W. BANFORD.

WINTER CELERY FOR SALE.

Parties wanting celery for the winter that reside in any of the following places, Lachute, St. Andrews, Brownsburg, Carillon, or Grenville, will have it delivered to them at 40.1s per dozen heads, by dropping me a postal saying how much they require.

C. F. KAINS, Cushing.

NEW JACKETS.—We have already sold many of our new jackets. Our customers are delighted with them. We cannot describe them. You must see them.

W. BANFORD.

Good feed Wheat \$1.25 per bag at J. D. Campbell & Co.

DAIRY FARM FOR SALE.

On the North River in Isle aux Chats near St. Andrews, about 180 arpents, a fine comfortable house, and good large outbuildings also a house and stable for hired men, plenty of firewood, and a good sugar bush, well adapted to growing field-root, & corn, a pleasant home among good neighbors, for particulars apply on the premises to

MRS. JOE. B. TAYLOR, St. Andrews.

THE PERFECT TEA

MONSOON TEA

THE FINEST TEA IN THE WORLD

FROM THE TEA PLANT TO THE TEA CUP IN ITS NATIVE PURITY.

"Monsoon" Tea is packed under the supervision of the tea growers, and is advertised and sold by them as a sample of the best qualities of Indian and Ceylon Teas. For that reason they see that none but the very fresh leaves go into Monsoon packages.

That is why "Monsoon" the perfect Tea, can be sold at the same price as inferior tea.

It is put up in sealed caddies of 1/4 lb., 1 lb., and 2 lbs., and sold in three flavours at 40c., 50c., and 60c.

If your grocer does not keep it, tell him to write to STEEL, HAYTER & CO., 11 and 13 Front St. East, Toronto.

900 DROPS
CASTORIA
A Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of
INFANTS & CHILDREN
Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral.
NOT NARCOTIC.
Recipes of Old Dr. J. C. FLETCHER
Pumpkin Seed -
Aloe -
Rhubarb -
Senna -
Licorice -
Peppermint -
Alumina -
Milk -
Glycerin -
Syrup -
A perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP.
Fac Simile Signature of
Chas. H. Fletcher
NEW YORK.
At 6 months old
35 Doses - 35 CENTS
EXACT COPY OF WRAPPER.

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of
Chas. H. Fletcher
In Use For Over Thirty Years
CASTORIA
THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

Everything New.

We have a very fine assortment of new Crockery, Boots and Shoes, Ready made clothing, Groceries, Dry Goods. Some excellent lines of flannelette, Underwear, Hats, Caps, Mitts, Gloves, Etc.
Don't forget that our Prices are low and our goods are the best.

E. LAVIGNE.
Foundry Street, Lachute.

The Liverpool & London & Globe,

Is the Company to place your Fire Insurance with.
Noted for their Liberal and Prompt Settlements. Farm and Mercantile Risks at Lowest rates and policies written with the least limitations.

Telephone No. 10.
Charles Calder,
Agent for County of Argenteuil, LACHUTE, QUE.

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.

Grade Thoughts As They Fall From the Editorial Pen:— Pleasant Evening Reveries.

Home Circle Department.

A Column Dedicated to Tired Mothers As They Join the Home Circle at Evening Tide.

THE SUN IS ALWAYS SHININ'

When you go to gettin' troubled, and th word seems upside down, When misfortune stars upon you with an awful o'kin' frown, There's a comfort in knowin', when its dark frown an' you, That the sun is always shinin' an' the sky is always blue.

When the clouds appear the thickest an' the daylight seems withdrawn, An' the hopeful joy o' livin' seems to be entirely gone, Just remember, when the darkest, just a little light is to be seen, That the sun is always shinin' an' the sky is always blue.

So there ain't no use in frettin' at the hardships that we meet, For the birds are still a' singin', an' the flowers are just as sweet, An' behind the deepest shadow there's a God that's ever true; For the sun is always shinin', an' the sky is always blue.

FORM a habit of throwing off before going to bed at night, all the cares and anxieties of the day—everything which can possibly cause mental wear and tear or deprive you of rest.

It is a sad thing to begin life with low conceptions of it. It may not be possible for a young man to measure life; but it is possible to say I am resolved to put life to its noblest and best use.

THERE is no such thing as man's rights and woman's rights separate and distinct from each other. Woman's rights are simply human rights. The sexes belong to each other; what benefits one helps the other; what elevates either up-lifts both. Man is the outdoor and woman the indoor partner in the firm of humanity.

The only thing that walks back from the tomb with the mourners and refuses to be buried is character. That is true. What a man survives him. It never can be buried. It stays about the home when his foot steps are heard there no more. It lives in the community where he was known. Hence we should take care to build into our characters only beautiful things.

GOOD ADVICE.

The following was written by a grandmother who highly appreciates our Home Circle Department. Her advice is certainly good and we gladly give it space.—(Ed.)

As I am verging on the land of dotage and much of a child myself, if the children will follow me into my cozy kitchen, we will have a social chat this lovely morning, and as boys have a talent for combining pleasure with business, they will excuse me if I air a few of my opinions while I stir my beans for dinner and mould my butter for market. You know, boys when sent to the spring for a pitcher of water, the reason you stay so long is, you stop to poke the frog on the stone, yoke the lizards and chink the saucy squirrels, etc.

All children, from the tiny prattler to the blooming maiden and happy frolicsome young man have a tender place in my heart. I have a great many friends among them. They are to me what the sun is to the flower, and what the flower is to the bee; and without them life would be as blank as a snow-capped mountain. I would love to take each one of you by the hand, and tell you how much I love you; but my pen will record the feeling of my heart.

Dear children, I hope you all realize what a treasure you have in the mother love that cares for you so tenderly. So many miss the deep, speechless love on which their lives have been nourished and hunger and thirst for it. Father is tender in his solitude, but there is no love like mother. If angels walk the earth and keep special eyes on little children, they must be sad when so many little ones call in vain for mamma.

If you want to be happy forget yourselves and think of some one else and if possible do something for some one else. Read to an old lady; send a bunch of flowers to a sick friend; dry the tears of a lonely child; say a kind word to a poor discouraged washerwoman; speak with a voice which shames the whine and whimpers of another.

The coming of spring, the blooming of flowers is not more welcome than the girl who carries with her the atmosphere of cheer. I wish I had space to tell you the comfort the cheerful, pure minded girl is in her own home. How dearly she is loved! How eagerly we listen for her footsteps and the sound of her voice! It is almost beautiful to seek the returns so many boys and girls make their parents for all their toil and sacrifice for the years of patient trials endured by them! The boy or girl who is ashamed of old-fashioned parents has fallen below contempt, but, happily, there are few such these days.

BIRTH.

HOOPER.—At Brownsburg, on Tuesday, November 7th, 1905, to Mr. & Mrs. Fred Hooper, Twins, boy and girl.

MARRIAGE.

HUNTER—BRADFORD.—At Winnipeg, on Oct. 30th, by the Rev. J. W. McMillan, Alexander Hunter of Gilbert Plains, to Maggie, eldest daughter of Mr. George Bradford, Cushing, Que.

DEATHS.

McLAREN.—At Lachute, Tuesday, Nov. 7th, infant son of the (Rev.) J. and Mrs. McLaren, aged 54 months.

HOOPER.—At Brownsburg, on Wednesday, November 8th, 1905, Infant son and daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Hooper.

FARM FOR SALE.

The undersigned offers for sale his farm of 235 acres. Well timbered, enough to pay cost of farm four times. Well watered very good buildings on both farms. Will sell the stock and implements with the farm or separate. For further particulars apply to.

SAM WILSON.

SCOTCH ROAD.

FARM FOR SALE.

350 acres on 6th range Township of Gore, two hundred acres of it in bush, well timbered with spruce, cedar, pine, and hardwood timber, good buildings, good water, 1 mile from church, school and post-office. For price and further particulars, apply to

S. J. RATHWELL, proprietor, Shrewsbury, Que.

Great Chance For Bargains. 3 Weeks Only

Everything Sold at Cost. A Very Large Stock Ready-made Clothing

Crockery & Tinware 15 p.c. off.
Dry Goods 20 p.c. "
Groceries 10 p.c. "

Also 4 buggies, 3 cutters and 1 three seat express.

H. PAQUIN, St. Philippe

UNDERWEAR.

Men's Good heavy ribbed, Scotch knit, Heavy all wool ribbed unshrinkable, Turnbull's all wool, Turnbull's heavy hand knit, Renmanes, Elderdown, Scotch pure wool, sizes from 36 to 44. Socks, G oves, Mitts, Shirts, Ties, Braces, etc.

Women's Vests, prices from 30c. to 1.25 each, Drawers to match, White in a few lines, Corset cover with sleeves, tights

Misses' Vests and Drawers from size 1 to size 9.

Infant's Vests, White and natural, open and closed, sizes 1 to 3.

H. J. GILES & BRO.

Fall and WINTER GOODS.

Our Stock is now larger and more complete with the necessary goods for warmth and comfort than ever it was in the past.

All Goods Bought For Spot Cash and Sold at Close Prices.

We guarantee satisfaction to each and every customer or refund their money. Inspection of goods and prices solicited.

J. R. McOUAT

FOR SALE

The old established bakery, confectionery, flour and feed business, horses, wagon, harness, sleighs, and everything complete to carry on the business. Property also for sale.

WM. BRADSHAW, Grenville.

\$25.00 REWARD.

A Grey Mare weighing about 1200 lbs. also buggy harness, was taken from the stable of Thomas Gray's, Pine Hill, on Monday night. The mare is marked on the right hip. A reward of \$25.00 is offered for information leading to the recovery of the same.

WALLACE WATCHORN, Pine Hills.

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.

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

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

J. D. LEDUC, K. C. ADVOCATE ST. SCHOLASTIQUE P.Q.

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

J. E. W. SIPSON, Insurance and Financial Agent, Fire, Life and Accident Assurance. Only First-class Companies Represented

Separation



Now that the Cheese factories are closed, you should be thinking of the most advantageous way of how to take care of your cream. If you are open to a pointer, we would suggest that you once procure a separator that will put money in your pocket. We have the best machines on the market in the Link, Blade & National which we are selling (to compete against other machines) at very low prices. All placed on trial.

Car load of cutters and rack sleighs also a splendid line of Fur Coats, Robes and also Quebec Heaters.

We carry a large stock of Agricultural Machinery, Wagons, Buggies, Sleighs, Harness, Washing Machines, Wringers, Wheelbarrows, Sewing Machines, Stoves, Etc., Etc.

H. A. Blair.

McFAUL BROS. ADVT.

Jackets

Take a look at our new Ladie's and Children's Jackets before buying; they are sure to please you. We have spared neither time or money to secure the latest and best goods on the market, and at prices that will suit everyone.

Overcoats

Our Overcoats are equal to any tailor-made in the country. Take a look at them and see for yourself. Big assortment for men and boys and our prices are right.

Underwear

We sell "Stanfields" unshrinkable underwear for Ladie's and Gentlemen. The best goods on the market. Try a suit. Your money back if not perfectly satisfied.

Kid Gloves

The largest and finest assortment in town. Cheapness with quality is what you want.

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' Desk, & 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

REGINA FAIRFIELD;

—OR—

A TERRIBLE EXPIATION.

CHAPTER IV.

Well, I listened eagerly, too eagerly. He paused, dropped his head upon his hands, and seemed to be diving into the past.

Deep silence reigned between us, broken only by the supernaturally loud ticking of the chamber clock, hurrying on toward midnight. There he sat upon the foot of the bed, his elbows resting on his knees, his face buried in the palms of his hands, his stringy, jet-black locks falling forward, shudder after shudder shaking his frame!

"Poor fellow! he does not know how to begin," thought I, and waited anxiously some time, a feeling of delicacy withholding me from interrupting him, until I found, by the cessation of his shudders and the perfect immobility of his form, that he had fallen into a fit of deep abstraction, and that his thoughts were far, far from me. Then, after some hesitation, I recalled him, by a word spoken in a low, gentle tone: "Wallraven!"

He started slightly, raised his shaggy black head, and gazed upon me from his light gray eyes, with the bewildering look of one awakened from a deep sleep, with a dream still overshadowing his spirits.

"Wallraven!" said I again, in a still kinder tone, "you were about to give me—"

"Ha! ha! ha! Oh, thou son of Eve! Never tell me of woman's curiosity! We have not a bit, have we?" laughed he, in the most sarcastic and exasperating manner.

You will wonder, perhaps, at the strange patience I had with that bitter and sardonic youth; but, in truth I was more pained than angry at his sarcastic and insulting tone, for under all was betrayed the profoundest sorrow, the acutest suffering. I felt the same compassionate toleration for his ill-temperament that we feel for the irritability of any dearly-loved sufferer. I replied, gently: "I did not solicit your confidence, Wolfgang. It was voluntarily proffered on your part; and I tell you now that, unless by so doing I can very materially serve you, I have no wish to pry into your secrets further than fidelity to my sister's interests under existing circumstances seems to require."

"To what existing circumstances do you refer?" he asked, quickly. "To your relations, or implied relations, with Miss Fairfield."

"And what do you suppose them to be?"

"From what I witnessed this evening, I presume that you are engaged," I replied, gazing at him with anxious scrutiny.

"You are wrong—we are not engaged!"

"Not! Is it possible that Regina has rejected you?"

"No; for I have not offered her my hand."

"What! not! Then you intend to do so at the first opportunity."

"No! I have no intention of ever offering myself to Miss Fairfield!"

"Then, by heaven! much as I have forgiven you upon my own account, you shall first give me satisfaction for your unpardonable conduct of this evening, and then swear never to offend Miss Fairfield by coming into her presence again."

"Oh! Ferdinand, my fine fellow, don't flare up. You do not know what you are talking about!"

"I say I will have satisfaction!"

"And so you shall; any and every satisfaction you please; and as much of it as you please! Come, I will fight, or apologize, as you will!"

"Sir, you are my guest. I beseech you, with all convenient speed that you put yourself in some more practicable relation to the brother of the woman you have offended, that he may—"

"Blow my brains out with better grace!"

"Call you to a strict account for your proceedings this evening."

"I have betrayed friendship, trust, hospitality; I merit death! Shoot me where I sit, Ferdinand; I wish you would!"

"You are mad."

"I kissed her twenty times, Ferdinand, and I never intend to marry her. Come, why don't you shoot me?"

"You are a lunatic—you are not responsible for any word or act," said I, and I was beginning to feel so. If I had been ever so angry with him, my resentment would have vanished when, with one of his sudden changes of mood he dropped his head upon my shoulder, and sobbed and wept like the melting of an avalanche, gasping between whiles, in low, earnest, fervent, interrupted tones.

"I love and worship your beautiful and haughty sister! Love her because she is fair, worship her be-

cause she is proud! Yes! yes! I worship the ground she walks on—for it is holy ground; the pebble her foot spurns—for it is a precious stone! Words! words! breath! air! Look you! People have talked about dying for their beloved! I am doing it! I am doing it!"

Language cannot convey the heart-rending tone in which these words were spoken. He went on:

"Yes! yes! I will account for my 'conduct' of this evening! I had firmly repressed my feelings for six weeks. I thought the danger over, or well-nigh over! I went up, to her to-night to bid her adieu, with the stern determination of never, never seeing her again. She held out her hand—looking up to me with her beautiful, bewildering, mad-dening eyes—eloquent with love, sorrow, reproach, inquiry—and, the great tide of long-suppressed emotion rushed in, filling my heart, flooding my brain, bearing down and sweeping away reason, memory, understanding! and I did and said—some maniacal things! Come, shoot me, if you please! Yes, I will meet you when and where you please, and bare my bosom to your knife or ball, but never raise my hand against you, my brother, my heart's dear brother! In the name of heaven, then, why don't you speak to me?"

"Because I have nothing to say. I am mystified and miserable!"

"Yet, oh! do not shut up your heart to me! do not! You love me! do not, therefore, lay up remorse for all your long future life, by harshness to me now—for look you! my life will be short—my death violent! I know it! Speak to me!"

"Alas! Wallraven, what shall I say? You entreat me not to shut up my heart to you. I do not do it. On the contrary, it is you who closes yours to me. Yet do not misunderstand me, I do not complain of this, though the passion you have declared for my sister—a passion I see but too clearly exists, and is reciprocated—makes me extremely anxious upon account of Regina, when I reflect upon the dark mystery which you confess has blighted your own life, and dread may blight hers!"

He dropped his head upon my shoulder again, and, with a huge heart-sob, gasped:

"I cannot! I cannot! I cannot, by the broken heart of my dead mother! by the smitten brow of my gray-haired father! I cannot reveal to you this blasting mystery! I have tried hard this evening to tell you, and the words 'stick in my throat!' But this I will promise you—never to see Miss Fairfield again! Ah! you cannot guess the suffering I bring myself, the suffering I withhold from you, on making this promise!"

"I do not demand such a promise; yet—but, Wolfgang, such a demand will depend upon your reception of a question I am about to ask you, which you may answer or not, just as you see fit. This dark secret—is it connected with guilt or with disease?"

"No! no! no! God knows, that whatever may be their other misfortunes, the Wallravens are physically, mentally, and morally sound!"

"Why, so I have always heard of them. They are even proverbial for those qualities. Now, in the name of heaven, give me your hand, Wolf-

gang! Win Regina if you can! I feel sure that your distress, whatever it may be, is morbid. Nonsense! Love and friendship will cure you. What! Young, healthy, handsome, moral, intelligent, accomplished, wealthy, and of high rank, loving and beloved, with no one to cross your wishes—what should trouble you? I begin to think you are a mere hypochondriac!—and so I did.

You will pronounce this hasty confidence very wrong—so it doubtless was; but I loved Wolfgang Wallraven with more than a brother's love; I was by nature trusting to a fault; I was inexperienced; and I have expiated the error by suffering in every vein of my heart and brain!

The next morning we set out on our return to the North, Wolfgang insisting upon our going, as previously arranged. I had stopped at Regina's door, to see if possibly she was up, but all was dark and silent in her room. We left without seeing her again.

We reached the university some time after the commencement of the term, and had to apply ourselves with double vigor and perseverance to our studies, in order to make up for lost time.

From the day of our re-entrance into college, Wallraven was everything that the most exacting and fastidious friend could desire him to be—calm, self-possessed, dignified, gracious—though seldom, perhaps never, cheerful. He never voluntarily mentioned Regina to me; and if ever I would name her to him, he would govern a strongly rising emotion, and say: "As Milton toiled for fame, as Napoleon toiled for dominion, so I toil for Regina! One day, when wealth, and fame, and power, and dominion—such dominion as God gives genius—are mine, I may win her! When I have power to place her in the highest rank of society, in the most civilized city in a yet uncivilized world, then I will ask her to share her fate with mine—not till then!" or something like it. He did toil. He gained the highest approbation, the honor of the professors. The most brilliant auguries were drawn for his future. I shared them. I felt his power. I felt that if he could once conquer a peace in his own bosom, he might become just what he pleased.

As for Regina, she never mentioned him in any of her letters to me; but I knew too well that he was not forgotten, by the tone of sadness that pervaded all her expressed thoughts and feelings.

(To be Continued.)

LONDON.

London is a shop and a bank, a gaming hell and a cathedral. Its streets are paved with gold and set with thorns. It is the place for a rich man and the place for a poor man. It is all wealth and happiness, it is all poverty and distress. It is a huge paradox. Many things are possible in London that are also impossible. If it so please you, and you possess the ability to do so, you may live not merely a double life, but half a dozen different lives, which will never clash with one another. You may be in London at the same time a priest and a pirate. It is big enough for both of you.

MOSQUITOES IN MINES.

There are many curiosities of the mosquito. It is reported from Colorado that mosquitoes are found in mines 1,200 and every 1,500 feet below the surface of the earth. "Experienced miners tell me," a correspondent writes, "that the mosquitoes sometimes become so bad that the men are unable to work. This phenomenon occurs only in shafts and tunnels, where there is stagnant water, but the surrounding country is entirely arid—as dry as a bone—without any swamps or ponds or other places where mosquitoes might breed. Mosquitoes are scarce in high altitudes simply for that reason, and hence it is a mystery where those came from that are found in the mines."



WHAT THE POWERS MAY HEAR.
It will likely be the voice of experience.

The Farm

THE FEED AND THE MILK.

All acknowledge that there is some relation between the feed and the milk writes W. W. Cook. If onions are fed to a cow it is expected that the milk will have the odor and flavor of the onions. The same is true of turnips, but in a less degree. If, however, the turnips or cabbage are fed in moderate quantities directly after milking no bad result is noticed, because in this case the system has had time enough to eliminate the malodorous material. There is another feed, silage, that is fully as strong in order as onions, and to some persons even more unpleasant and yet a cow can consume a large quantity of even the rankest silage and produce milk without a trace of the silage odor.

This is denied by many dairymen, but, nevertheless, it is a fact, when a man says he is having trouble with his milk on account of the feeding of silage, he is charging himself with carelessness, for it is certain the bad flavors entered the milk after it was drawn from the cow. The silage odor is very penetrating. It hangs to the hair of the cow and the garments of the milker; it fills the air of the stable. When silage is fed just before milking and then the milking done without washing the hands, the milk is almost sure to be tainted. Milk left in the stable easily absorbs the silage odor.

These odors that enter milk after it is drawn from the cow, can be largely removed by aeration. Merely lifting the milk in a dipper and allowing it to fall in a current of pure air will remove the bad odors, but on a large scale it is better to use some of the modern machines that aerate and cool at the same time. To test this matter with regard to silage, I once divided a lot of fresh milk, putting part in the silo on top of the silage in an open pail, while the rest was put at once in ice water. The milk remained in the silo several hours until it was thoroughly saturated with the silage odor. The pail was then removed to the dairy room and fresh air blown through the milk until the air as it bubbled up smelled no longer of silage. This milk also was then put in the ice water. The next day samples of each lot were submitted to a large dairy class without their knowing which was which. The majority of the class decided that the silage milk was the better flavor and had the less odor.

Why should good milk result from bad smelling silage and poor milk from onions? If a very thin slice of onion, turnip or cabbage is examined under a high power magnifying glass, the tissue will be seen filled with minute drops of a sulphur oil that imparts the peculiar odor and flavor. The system of the cow tries to burn up and get rid of all that would injure the milk, but these sulphur oils are among the most difficult to eliminate from the system and unless fed in quite small quantities, produce a bad effect upon the milk. On the other hand the odor and taste of silage are connected with the acids of fermentation and are easily destroyed by the cow. When silage first came into use, some persons claimed that the large quantity of acid it contained must be injurious to the health of the cow.

A person who says this displays his ignorance of the cow's process of digestion. The first great stomach or paunch, occupying nearly half the cow's body, is in effect a silo. The food is here carried through the first stage of digestion, entirely by the production of acid. No matter whether the food is green or dry, grain or coarse fodder, it is all fermented and produces a large quantity of acid. Dry corn fodder in the cow's paunch evolves much more acid than the same stalks would have produced put green into the poorest silo. The cow's system burns up and utilizes this acid with ease, for that is what nature intended.

HOG NOTES.

Do not breed from immature parent stock.

Grow the pigs from the day of birth to the day of slaughter.

Always breed from a thoroughbred boar of good constitutional vigor.

Give the breeding boar such food as will build muscle and bone.

Adopt regular hours for feeding and the hogs will soon learn to expect it every day.

The barrel or vats in which food is mixed should be emptied at each feeding.

A lot of pigs of which scarcely any two resemble each other does not reflect credit in the skill of the breeder.

A hog never gets too thin to be lousy, but it would appear that the thinner the blood the better the lice thrive.

If a sow proves herself a good breeder and mother in all respects keep her until she will breed no more and save her another breeder.

Growing pigs need plenty of opportunity for exercise, they need to run about to strengthen their muscles and keep them from being too fat.

As a rule, the shortest time in which we can obtain a weight of



Fine Finish

The farmer manufactures beef, pork, milk, etc., and he must properly handle his live stock machinery to get the greatest and best finished production.

Just as he is careful to put oil on his harvester bearings, so should he be as careful to keep his live stock machinery in good working condition.

An animal whose digestive machinery is heavily loaded needs more oil than one that isn't.

Clydesdale Stock Food

is the oil to ease the load on your animal's digestive machinery, because it increases the digestive fluids owing to the food being made "tasty."

It also makes the feeder bristle with activity and vitality, making the blood circulate better, thereby distributing the flesh more evenly over the body instead of into the paunch for tallow at 4c. per pound.

It makes the hide and coat soft and glossy, giving that "fine finish" that fetches from 25c. to 50c. per hundred more than from ordinary feeding.

Contains nothing injurious, and can stop feeding it without harmful effects.

Your money cheerfully refunded by the dealer if you are not satisfied after feeding it. Same for all Clydesdale Preparations.

Clydesdale Carboline Antiseptic will keep your stable clean

Try HERCULES POULTRY FOOD. CLYDESDALE STOCK FOOD CO. Limited, Toronto, Ont.

200 to 250 lbs. will give the cheapest and best meats.

The pig that is marketed profitably at from 6 to 8 months must not be allowed from any cause to stop growing.

Good feeding is giving the animal all the food that it can digest and assimilate without waste and without violence to the organs that have the work to do.

The lot of hogs that will lie quietly while a stranger passes among them has the advantage for profitable feeding over the restless nervous fellows that are always on their feet as soon as a stranger appears on the grounds. When the sows and their litters are all fed together with the aim to give all what they want there is a chance that the sows will carry more flesh than is really necessary and the pigs will not do as well as they would if fed alone.

Hogs are nearer self maintaining and will do more foraging than any other animal, and they can be utilized for consuming a greater number of products of the farm than any other stock, increasing in thrift upon the variety thus afforded provided it is wholesome.

LIVE STOCK NOTES.

A great many horses are ruined by watering when too hot, and it is the practice of many just to let them run to the watering trough as soon as they are unhitched. No matter how warm, they are allowed to help themselves. If the horse is warm, give a little, and allow him to rest until cool. A little water when warm is all right, but be careful not to give too much.

The horse not only requires less food when idle than when at work, but is actually injured if the ration is not reduced on days of idleness. Some feeders of high standing reduce the feed of their work horses on Sundays and holidays. It is now the belief of all who have thoroughly studied the subject that idle horses are fed too heavily as a rule. But no fixed ration can be named, since the food requirements of individual horses differ so widely.

What are called broiler ducks are fed a mash composed of equal parts of ground corn, oats and bran, from two to four ounces of meat meal or beef scrap to every two quarts of the meal. When the ducks are forced for quick growth, they are given even more than this. Mix in with this some fine-cut grass, clover or green stuff of some kind cut not over half an inch long, also a little coarse sand. This can be mixed with scalding-hot water or, better, with scalding-hot milk, allowing the mixture to cool, and feeding the young ducks at what they will eat up in four or five minutes. Feed them at first about every two hours; after this, from three to four times a day. Always have plenty of fresh drinking water close at hand, where they feed.

Mrs. Doyle—Does your husband make good money? Mrs. Doyle—Yes; it's good enough, but there's too little to it.

A Rich Reward

"No. I have a premonition of evil and have sent for you to help me. You have now given me the right to summon you, Cyril."

Dora Izard smiled at the lover of a day, and beckoned him to a chair. Cyril Verne was her father's junior partner, and she had now accepted him as her affianced husband.

"A premonition of evil!" he repeated. "It is not like you to be fanciful, Dora. What is it you fear?"

The girl looked at him searchingly. "Have you seen anything strange in my brother's conduct of late?" she inquired.

Cyril pondered the question. "He seems a trifle worried," he replied slowly.

Dora nodded. "Which is most unusual with him," she commented. "Of course, you know what a trouble he has always been to us. He is wild and reckless—not positively bad or vicious—but easily led into forbidden paths."

Cyril smiled. "I know it," he said. "Perhaps it is to his recklessness I owe my present high position in the firm."

Dora looked up quickly. "But you would help him?" she said. "You would get him out of difficulty?"

The response was not long in coming.

"I have done so many a time already, and would do it again," he said promptly. "I wish I could persuade him to mend his ways."

Dora smiled.

"You may yet do so," she said. "And now, what do you think of your chief clerk, Matthew Boyd?"

Cyril looked thoughtfully into the fire.

"Your father has a very high opinion of him," he said.

Dora made an impatient gesture with her hand.

"Never mind my father," she said. "What do you think of him?"

Cyril shrugged his shoulders.

"I do not share his opinion," he admitted.

The girl stood up.

"Now listen," she said. "I know what is coming. I have seen it in Gerald's face for days. And I want you to help me. Matthew Boyd will soon be here. You must conceal yourself behind the curtains yonder and listen to all that passes. I shall lead him on by means of a little deception till he shows his hand. Then you can step up to him and deal with him as you think best. Hark! He is already on the stairs! Not another word! Do as I bid you! A great deal hangs on the issue!"

She pushed him towards the heavy plush curtains. He had an Englishman's aversion to eavesdropping, but there was now no help for it. Dora's concluding words forced him to take the step she had planned, and in a moment he was safely concealed from view. The door opened suddenly, and Matthew Boyd was announced. He came in smiling, and took the chair Dora offered him.

"It is very good of you to see me, Miss Izard," he said suavely. "The fact is, I have a most important question to put to you."

Dora smiled encouragingly.

"I will do my best to answer you," she said sweetly. "My father's high opinion of your good qualities is not unknown to me."

The man's eyes twinkled with amusement.

"Thank you," he said. "Then let me come to the point at once. The fact is, Miss Izard, I love you, and desire to make you my wife. I know I am somewhat beneath you. But I am rising, and have your father's good opinion to help me on. May I hope that my suit is not altogether displeasing to you?"

Dora hesitated.

"I am sorry," she said. "But I don't think I feel like that, Mr. Boyd."

The man behind the curtain opened his eyes in mute astonishment. This was deception with a vengeance. Matthew Boyd smiled still.

"I am prepared," he said, "to give you ample proof of my deep and sincere affection for you."

Dora sat up.

"Are you?" she said. "That may make a difference, Mr. Boyd."

The man leaned forward. He had laid his plans with deliberate care. If he could win this girl for his wife and so steal a march on Cyril Verne his ambition would assuredly be reached ere long. It was for this he had plotted.

"I will tell you all," he said confidentially. "Your brother, Miss Izard, has been guilty of a folly which dispassionate people regard with scant mercy. I alone know of this folly. If you bid me I will destroy the only evidence of its existence. Judiciously it might be termed compounding a felony. But for love's sake—"

He paused, eyeing her narrowly the while.

"It is very good of you," she murmured. "Poor Gerald! He is always bringing us anxieties. What

is it now, Mr. Boyd? Tell me the truth. I would rather know all."

The man leaned forward again.

"He has forged a cheque on the firm," he said gravely. "I have taken it from the pass-book. The bank people say he cashed it."

Dora started.

"Have you got it with you?" she asked hurriedly.

For a moment he hesitated. Then he held it so that she might see. For a long time there was silence. Then she said softly:

"Mr. Boyd, I began to see how much you have been ready to do to win me for your wife. It is very flattering to me."

The man glanced at her sharply. But she was smiling into his face. Dare he tell her all? She was more human than he had imagined.

"All's fair in love or war," he quoted meaningly.

She seemed to sway towards him.

"And you really did it for me?" she whispered softly. "You really tempted poor Gerald to do this thing in order that you might win me for your wife? Oh! how strong how masterful you are!"

Again he wavered. But her beauty intoxicated him. She was yielding. In a moment she would be in his arms, and his victory would be complete.

"I forced him into it," he said thickly. "He got into debt. Then I bought up his liabilities and pressed him for payment through a rascally old Jew. But I did it for you, my darling! I did it—"

He stopped suddenly. A tall figure dashed from behind the curtains and gripped him by the throat. He looked up to see the enraged Cyril Verne glaring down at him.

"Give me that cheque! I demand it as your master! Come—out with it!"

He made no attempt at resistance. Shaking like a leaf he produced the fatal cheque. Cyril took it and tossed it in the fire. Then he lifted the man bodily from his seat and marched him into the library. William Izard was there, and he listened to the story in growing anger. When the interview was over, Cyril returned to Dora's sitting-room.

"He has got his reward," he said as he folded her in his arms. "And by the way he took it I fancy he thinks it a pretty rich one."

Dora nestled to him.

"Poor Gerald!" she said. "This will be a lesson to him."

And the prediction was amply verified.—Pearson's Weekly.

WONDERFUL RECOVERY.

Welsh Physician Astounded at Recovery of His Patient.

A remarkable case of faith-healing has occurred at Pen-y-darren, Merthyr, Wales. Miss Annie Griffiths, 24 years old, having made a wonderful recovery from an illness which threatened to make her a permanent invalid.

Dr. Morrison of Merthyr, said that he diagnosed the case as one of tubercular hip joint disease. His diagnosis was confirmed by his chief, Dr. Crosswell, and his last visit to Miss Griffiths was on Wednesday last.

Next day he was astonished to see her walk into his surgery without the trace of a limp.

"I am cured now," said Miss Griffiths, in reply to the doctor's question. "You have been very kind to me, and did all you could for me, but, of course, you are only an earthly physician. I took my case before the Heavenly Physician, and here I am well."

"There is no humbug about it," Dr. Morrison declared. "She walked into the surgery apparently well."

It was possible, he said, for persons laboring under strong emotions to appear to overcome bodily illness temporarily.

On Thursday two clergymen, Mr. Owen, of Merthyr, and Mr. Francis, of Cardigan, visited Miss Griffiths and prayed for her recovery. Shortly afterwards, to the astonishment of everyone, she dressed without assistance and went downstairs.

LETTERS OF NATIONS.

The Postal Union has just issued a return for 1904, which gives some interesting figures as to international postage. The United States sends most letters—4,109 millions during the year. Great Britain follows with 2,597 millions, and Germany with 1,648 millions. France sends 844 millions, and no other country reaches 500 millions. The use of postcards has enormously increased. The German Empire heads the list with 1,161 millions posted during the year. The United States comes second with 770½ millions.

CATS AS FOOD.

In Northern Italy the cat is a favorite article of food, even though people are forbidden by law from partaking of the animal. Indeed, cats are fattened and grown for the market with great care, and the Italians believe that they far surpass rabbits in every good quality. The method of cooking the animal is to roast it in an oven until brown, with onions, garlic, parsley, bay leaf, red wine, and some fragrant herbs other than those mentioned.

THE SULTAN OF TURKEY

THE MOST LONELY MONARCH IN EUROPE.

He Is a Very Hard Worker—Rises at Four O'clock in the Morning.

It has generally been an accepted fact that the principal trait in the character of the Sultan of Turkey is cowardice, but the wonderful courage he exhibited when recently an attempt was made upon his life must give the impression that he possesses more courage than he is generally credited with. As a youth he was courageous to recklessness, and if he now suspects all those who come near him it is only because the lonely life he leads, often speaking to no one but those who bring him food for days together, has made him dread his own shadow.

No monarch in Europe works harder than he, for he rises at four in the morning, winter and summer, and goes to his white-tiled bathroom for his bath, after which he sips a cup of coffee brewed by the ebedibachi, or chief coffee-maker, and then with a cigarette between his lips he goes straight to his desk. He works till midday, when he adjourns for prayers; then more coffee and an entree, an hour's siesta, and work again till dinner, which is served at four in the afternoon. During these hours he signs some hundreds of documents, for, in addition to governing affairs at home, he is practically

his own foreign minister.

The Sultan is chiefly afraid of the darkness, and it costs him \$900 per night to have his bedroom guarded. This sum is split up between the eight generals entrusted with the work and their super-numeraries. Two generals take the long watch every night outside his door, and receive \$200 apiece for it; beneath them is a colonel who is paid \$150 a night, and a guard receiving smaller amounts. All they have to do to earn their princely salaries is to tramp up and down the corridor with their eyes on the beautiful satin-wood door inlaid with mother-of-pearl which took an expert two years to inlay.

Friday is the great day at the Yildiz Palace, for it is on this day that the Sultan goes to public worship at the mosque, and this is the only opportunity his subjects have of seeing him. About a dozen Pashas ride in front of him on white horses, and he follows in a brougham with the Grand Vizier, while behind follow several cream horses, saddled, but without riders, and ready for the monarch to mount should he care to ride home, as he often does, the procession passing between a guard of janissaries a thousand strong.

The Sultan is not a great eater, for he kills his appetite with the number of cigarettes he smokes. He takes his meals wherever he happens to be, and they are prepared in the Imperial kitchen, situated to the right of the main entrance to the Palace. This kitchen might almost be called a fortress, for it has

AN ARMOR-PLATED DOOR

and is fitted with locks which can only be opened by one man. As each course is prepared it is placed on a silver dish, which is sealed with red wax by the Kelardjhi, the official responsible for his Sovereign's food, and then a black velvet cover is placed over the dish to keep it warm. Scores of people from the kitchen follow the meal in procession into the Imperial chamber, the seals being broken in the Sultan's presence, and often the Kelardjhi is requested to taste some particular dish.

The cost of the Sultan's food does not exceed \$5,000 a year, for it is mostly entrees and boiled eggs, but to feed the thousand members of his household and pay all domestic expenses costs \$70,000 a week. But as the Sultan's income is \$10,000,000 a year this is not exorbitant.

The few hours' leisure the Sultan takes every day is spent in various ways. He is passionately fond of revolver-shooting, and it is doubtful if there is a better shot with this weapon in Europe. A trusty mulatto who accompanies him, a man of enormous strength called Hassan Pascha, throws glass balls in the air for the Sultan to shoot at. Then Abdul Hamid is very fond of animals. He has over 200 horses in his stables; one of them, a magnificent cream Arab, was the gift of the Czar. He has, an aviary in which he spends much time, and a number of deer which he frequently has brought to his apartments.

The Sultan is very fond of music and likes to play the piano, though he possesses but poor talent as a musician. His favorite music consists of airs from "Il Trovatore," which he can play from memory, but he

DISLIKES CLASSICAL MUSIC,

and will not have it played at the Yildiz. There is, of course, a theatre at the palace, for the Sultan is very fond of the drama, but no light is allowed in the auditorium when performances are being given, the players performing to an audience of which they see nothing. Abdul will come in when the performance has begun and sit in some obscure corner and drink raki, a form of bitters.

The Sultan reads a good deal, but his taste in literature is curious. He will never read anything but fiction of the most sensational order. He loves French literature, and has read all the novels of Gaboriau several times over, and he prefers to read to himself rather than be read to.

In spite of his love for fiction he has found time to learn to speak five languages perfectly since he came to the throne, for as a youth he never imagined that he would become Sultan, and so did not study. It was only after he had declined the Crown several times that he allowed himself to be invested with the Sword of Osman when his brother's lunacy had been proved. He has always hated sovereignty, but as a ruler he is headstrong and courageous and a master of diplomacy.

A HOPELESS LAND.

Caste Rules the Social and Religious Life of India.

Caste is a great social organization which governs and directs the Hindu of India in every action of his daily life. There are four fundamental divisions of caste—the priestly or Brahmin, the warrior, the trader, and the laboring; and these again, are divided into sub-sections numbering thousands. Below the laboring caste there is a substratum which is termed Pariah or outcast. The Pariah, says the author of "Indian Life in Town and Country," is not much more than a sanitary machine which performs the functions of a scavenger.

All these castes are hereditary. A priest's son is a priest, a soldier's a soldier, a carpenter's a carpenter, a scavenger's a scavenger. There is no question of "What shall we do with our boys?" in Hinduism; that problem has been solved in advance for two thousand years. For a sire to start his son in any other calling than his own would be "against his caste," and there all argument ends. For caste is both social and religious, and includes the calling as well as the creed.

A Hindu cannot change his caste, although he may be expelled from it; his social status is fixed forever at the time of his birth, and he can only fall, never rise. This has tended to make the Hindus an ambitionless race. Caste will admit no infusion of new blood, and when the same exclusive spirit is imported into the ordinary dealings of life, you arrive at that stagnant conservatism which is called "custom" in the East.

Caste is restricted to the Hindus, but custom is universal. There is the Indian peasant's plow. The overwhelming majority of the inhabitants of India are dependent on the land, and their crops would be much increased by better methods of cultivation.

The plow is an implement which merely scratches the surface of the earth—an heirloom from remotest antiquity. A new plow was introduced by an enterprising firm of manufacturers and lent free for trial broadcast over a province. It did the work more thoroughly, and was offered at a price within the peasants' means. But it did not "catch on," simply because the plowman could not get at his bullocks' tails to twist them. The superior tillage, the increase of crop, could not compensate for the relinquishment of this time-honored custom.

There was a contractor engaged in a railway excavation, who recognized that the soil could be far more expeditiously removed in wheelbarrows than carried away in baskets on the heads of coolies. So he invested in some wheelbarrows and showed how they were to be trundled, and flattered himself upon having introduced a useful reform. The next time he visited his works he found his men putting a little dust into the wheelbarrows and carrying them away on their heads.

The paraphernalia of Indian daily life all belongs to the barbarous ages. Attempt to introduce any other, and you are rebuffed with the reply, "It is not the custom. My father used this article, and therefore it is my duty to use it. Would you have me set myself up for a wiser man than my revered parent?"

Thus is stifled all attempt at reform. There is not the excuse of ignorance. With the superior model before him, the native deliberately rejects it. He is not to be beguiled by any demonstration; he is too completely crusted with conservatism and prejudice.

HORSES OF SABLE ISLAND.

A recent visitor to Sable Island, a storm-swept bit of sandy land lying about 100 miles eastward of Nova Scotia, describes the present condition of its celebrated droves of wild horses, the ancestors of which are supposed to have come from a wrecked Spanish ship, perhaps as early as the 16th century. Something less than 200 of these ponies are now living, although 25 years ago they were estimated to number 500 or 600. To the regret of naturalists, some of them have been crossed with modern horses. About two-thirds of the entire number are pure bred. They bear a striking likeness to the horses represented on the Parthenon frieze, and to the now exterminated tarpan horses of Tartary. All colors, except gray, are found among them, but chestnut is the most common, with a dark streak on the back.

OLD WORK HORSE.

Teacher (to smallest boy in class)—What well-known animal supplies you with food and clothing? Smallest Boy (after some thought)—My father.

FROM ERIN'S GREEN ISLE

NEWS BY MAIL FROM IRELAND'S SHORES.

Happenings in the Emerald Isle of Interest to Irish-Canadians.

The Irish language is now being taught in 3,500 schools in Ireland.

A new cable is about to be laid from Canso, Nova Scotia, to Waterville, Ireland.

A double tragedy is reported from Ballynahinch, County Down, where a farmer stabbed his wife to death with a bayonet and then took his own life.

During the hearing of a case at the Belfast Police Court in which a man was charged with having threatened his wife, it was stated that there were ten people in one house, and only two beds for them all.

The Lord-Lieutenant of Ireland has subscribed £25 to a fund which is being raised in Dublin for the purpose of erecting a memorial to Constable Shea and Mr. Fleming, who lost their lives in a sewer at the Burgh Quay, into which they went to rescue a party of workmen.

A farmer named Thomas Bryson, living near Limavady, who for some time past has suspected the presence of rich minerals on part of his land, has discovered ore which, on being examined by experts, was found to be rich in gold. The ore was discovered in a rocky waterway.

The death occurred at his seaside residence, Youghal, of Mr. Standish O'Grady, Clerk of the Crown and Peace for the City and East Riding of Cork. Mr. O'Grady was one of the best known and most highly esteemed Crown officials in Ireland, and was a native of Rathkeale, County Limerick.

The death is announced of Mr. R. H. A. Willis, head master of the Metropolitan School of Art, Dublin. Mr. Willis, who succeeded Mr. Brennan, on the retirement of the latter something over a year ago, died suddenly at Ballinskillicks, County Kerry where he was spending his annual holiday. His remains were interred at Rathcormac, County Cork.

The Marquis of Sligo intimated to the Westport Sports Committee that as their sports were to be held under the rules of the Gaelic Association, which exclude the Constabulary and Army and Navy from its competitions, he must withdraw his permission to their being held in his demesne. The committee procured another field for the purpose.

Whilst workmen were engaged in making a sewer through Abbey Yard, Newry, they turned up a large number of human bones, amongst which were a few skulls. Along the sides of the trench can also be seen quantities of bones of a similar kind. The place was once the burying ground of the Cistercians 400 years ago. The bones have been re-interred.

A report has been received by the Constabulary that three "winds" of hay, the property of Mr. Robt. Ivers, Tullerboy, were burned on the night of the 10th inst. On the following night one "wind" of hay, the property of Mr. Maurice Jones, was burned, also at Tullerboy, and on the night of the 13th inst, at Tullerboy, likewise sixteen tons of hay were burned on the farm of Mr. Daniel Russell. The police station at Bohernard, two miles from Bohernard, was discontinued some time since.

ROBES OF SNAKE SKIN.

The Anaconda Likely to Supply Coats for Motorists.

Wonders in dress never cease. The anaconda snake is to oust the beaver. This snakeskin is the newest novelty in the dress of women motorists. At present there is only one anaconda coat in existence, and its inventor, Mr. Ganner, of London, England, proudly showed it to a reporter. It was an elegant production, three-quarter length, in delicate shades of cream color and brown, with cuffs, collar and revers of beaver fur, and lined with brown satin.

"Although anaconda skin is not difficult to obtain," said the inventor of the coat, "the matching of sufficient skins is the great difficulty. The coat is made of four skins, and one of the most attractive points in its favor is its extreme lightness."

"Anaconda skin is as flexible and soft as broad tail, and its durability is practically everlasting. Its bright and scaly surface is never dulled, and will never wear out."

"It is several degrees warmer than any known fur, and as a trimming anaconda skin is a novelty this season."

"Collars, cuffs and even revers of the skin are all the rage, and toques and even muffs are being made of it."

Mr. Freshman—"I am told that wind blows quite strongly here at times." Prominent Citizen—"Well, yes; that is so. I've known it to blow for twelve days and nights on a stretch, an' hold a sheep up against the side of a barn 14 feet from the ground all that time, an' never once let him fall. And another time it blow so hard that the crows in Farmer Tatercrop's cornfield couldn't fly back to the rookery, but they had to walk home. And another time it blew so hard that when young Spoonmore was crossed in love and tried to kill himself by jumping over a precipice, the wind blew him back again every time. I assure you, stranger, the wind can blow in these parts."

Fall and winter goods.

JACKETS.

We have just stocked a large and beautiful assortment of Ladies' Jackets. They are the latest Styles, the Nobbiest of Goods, and considering their excellent quality, the cheapest in town.

Underwear.

That is something which is calling attention just now. We call your attention to the splendid lines that we are carrying and the especial values we are offering. Call in and get your warm winter under-clothing from us.

Gloves & Mitts

Our Store is headquarters for your gloves and mitts. Any color, any kind, any price. A large stock from which to make your choice.

White Front,

G. L. Meikle & Co.

OUR NEW

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

Bring Your

and Pump
Pipe
problems

To us for solving. This is one of our specialties and we stand prepared to give you entire satisfaction in this as well as the many other lines of our business. Prepare in time as the cold weather will soon be with us.

T. McQuat & Sons.
HARDWARE MERCHANTS
LACHUTE MILLS - QUE

THE ACCOUNTS

Of Corporations, Merchants, and the business community generally, received upon the most favorable terms consistent with safety and sound banking principles. Your savings account is invited in

The BANK of OTTAWA

Capital paid up \$2,500,000 Rest \$2,500,000

Lachute Branch J. R. Parris, Manager

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 ng—

Hardies' Bakery,
BROWNSBURG.

Signature of
The Kind You Have Always Bought

The Real Thing

Those who are not getting satisfaction in a good LOAF should try our Home-made & GRAHAM BREAD, VIENNA & SPECIAL WHITE BREAD of the best quality, BUNS, ROLLS, SCONES etc. A full assortment of CAKES. WEDDING CAKES to order—Fine ornamenting.

Those who are using our Self-Raising Flour, say it is the best. You should try it.

All FRUITS in season
CANDIES of the purest & best.
H. Webb's fine CHOCOLATES.
These Goods are the finest of the fine.

Jno. Hope,
Baker & Confectioner

JUST WHAT YOU WANT!

Men's Overcoats,
Boy's Overcoats,
Men's Ulsters,
Boy's Ulsters,
Men's Reefers,

All Sizes, All Prices.

W. BANFORD.

P.S.—Line of Ladies' Dark Gray Skirts to clear at \$2.00

St. Andrews Special.

LADIES LOOK HERE!

We make a Specialty of Costume Cloth (in Tweed Effects) and Dress Goods, Trimmings and Fancy Goods, and we have a large range to select from. Also a large assortment of Ready-to-wear Skirts, Jackets and Coats. If you want flannelette, see our English reversibles, they are good value and are selling well. Get your supply of pure cane Scotch Sugar from us, also your Red Rose Tea which is really a good tea.

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

PUBLIC NOTICE.

PUBLIC NOTICE is hereby given that the plan, profile, and book of reference of the proposed branch of the Canadian Pacific Railway from a point on the railway of the said Company, near St. Mary's Station, to Brant's Quarry, about four miles north westerly from St. Mary's, in the County of Argenteuil, Province of Quebec, was duly deposited in the Registry Office for the County of Argenteuil, at Lachute, on the 21st day of March, 1905, and further that an amended plan, profile and book of reference of the said branch, as above described, showing changes directed by the Board of Railway Commissioners for Canada by Order dated the 29th day of August, 1905, with certificate of the Secretary of said Board thereon was deposited by the said Canadian Pacific Railway Company in said Registry Office on the 5th of September, 1905, and further that another amended plan, profile and book of reference of said branch, as above described, showing further changes directed by the said Board of Railway Commissioners by Order dated 31st October, 1905, with certificate of the Secretary of said Board thereon, was deposited by the said Canadian Pacific Railway Company in said Registry Office on the 2nd day of November, 1905. The last mentioned plan, profile and book of reference show the lands which the Canadian Pacific Railway Company intends to expropriate for the purpose of said Branch. Dated at Montreal this 3rd day of November, 1905.

C. DRINKWATER,
Secretary, Canadian Pacific Railway Co.

CASTORIA.

The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of
W. BANFORD.
Buy Our Jackets!—The largest assortment between Montreal & Ottawa we believe. We can't get the prices of the city stores for these fine goods. We don't want to carry a jacket over so prices are low to clear every one.

AUCTION SALE.

There will be sold by Public Auction at the residence of

SAMUEL J. RATHWEL, Shrewsbury
Wednesday, Nov. 15th, 1905.

The following effects,—2 work horses, 1 filly 1 1/2 years old, 8 cows, 3 heifers, 1 1/2 yrs. with calf, Ayrshire full 1 1/2 years, 2 spring calves, 6 sheep, 1 brood sow, 20 hens, mow of hay 20x28, mow of straw 16x28, 150 bush oats, 40 bags potatoes, mowing machine, 1 horse rake, horse fork and rope, Wilkinson plough No. 5, Spring tooth harrows, 1 light wagon with hay rack, 1 new Chatham wag. on 3 inch tire, 1 tumble cart 2 1/2 inch tire, 1 light Canadian cart in good repair, 1 road cart, top buggy, 1 double extra s.w. wagon, 1 two seated box sleigh, 1 single box sleigh, r.ck sligh, cutter, pair sleigh roles, 1 pair sloop sleighs 3 in runners, pair 3 beam oaks, 1 long wood sled, sloop, set double harness, leather tracer, set cart harness, set double express harness, rickie mounted, 1 set light single harness, 1 riding saddle, 1 McKenzie fanning mill, wheelbarrow, 1 mow-knife grinder, 1 grindstone, 275 sap cans & spouts pans & puncheons, o'er, daisy Churn No. 4, milk pans and pails, crescent saw, 2 hand saws, key-hole saws, buck saw, plane axes, steel crow bar, pick, hay forks, manure fork, whiffletrees double and single, trace chains, binding and rapping chains, quantity 2 inch hemlock plank, house furnishings, and many other articles too numerous to mention.

Sale to commence at 10 a.m. sharp.

TERMS:—\$5.00 and under cash, over that amount 12 months credit by furnishing approved joint notes.

M. Smith, Licensed Auctioneer.

MEN'S & BOYS SUITS—Double breasted and single, new and fresh goods just in, hundreds of them. We have too many and you haven't enough perhaps. Let us divide with you. W. BANFORD.

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

Professional & Commercial.

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

SURGEON-DENTIST.

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

DR. B. S. STACKHOUSE, S.R.,

DR. A. W. STACKHOUSE,

SURGEON DENTISTS

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

DR. G. CHRISTIE,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,

MAIN STREET - LACHUTE, P.Q.

DR. E. LAURIN,

VETERINARY-SURGEON.

Bell Tel. No. 14. Ste. Scholastique.

The Watchman,

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

VOL. XXX.

LACHUTE, FRIDAY, NOV. 17, 1905.

NO. 42

Do You Want LIGHT

If you do then call and see our large new brass bowl lamps for 50c. The best value on the market.

Stove Pipes and Elbows,
Stove Boards, Coal Hods,
Fire Shovels, Coal Sifters,
We have a large assortment from which you may choose.

We are clearing out our stock of crockery, glassware, etc., and offer you great bargains. It will pay you to call and see.

W. S. McBRIDE,

Main St., Lachute.

House to Let—

House to Let, in the West End, a large garden attached, apply to

Dr. B. S. STACKHOUSE.

Lost.—On Nov. 6th, a good 22 rifle was lost between Boyd's on the Brownburg R'd and Main St., Lachute. Finder will please return to VIO LEFEBVRE, Foundry St., and be rewarded.

Wintry looking.—No need to have your house feel wintry if you use Rubber Draught Tubing to stop the cold in doors and windows, greatest heat saver out. We have it in different sizes.

T. McQUAT & SON.

LOST.

On the road between Brownburg and Lachute. A pay envelope containing \$40.00. Finder returning same to John Carpenter, Brownburg, will be suitably rewarded.

MEN'S & BOYS' ULSTERS.—We still carry a large line of these goods; men's at \$5 are leaders; boys from \$3 up.

W. BANFORD.

Snow Shovels.—What about a nice handy snow shovel which will act as a shovel also. We have them, the very best.

T. McQUAT & SON.

DINNER SETS.—Ninety-seven pieces in the set, beautifully gilt, choice colourings, prices low. We will take your poultry later in payment, select now.

W. BANFORD.

CRESWELL'S

DELICIOUS

HOT BEANS

HOT BOVRIL

OYSTERS, HOT OR COLD.

SERVED DAILY.

GEO. H. CRESWELL.

LOCAL NEWS

Miss McLean is spending the week end in Montreal.

Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Wilson left on Wednesday for a short visit to New York.

Mrs. Wm. Heatlie of Ogdensburg, spent the early part of the week in town.

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. W. Gall returned to their home in Mont Tremblant on Monday last.

The Rev. Mr. Telford of Thurso, was the guest of Mr. J. A. McGibbon on Sunday last.

Mr. McClintock and son James, of St. Ignace, Mich. were visiting friends in town this week.

Mrs. Fessenden of Montreal, was the guest of her daughter Mrs. [Dr.] A. Stackhouse this week.

Miss Lottie Pollock of Montreal, was the guest of Mrs. J. McGilivray the early part of this week.

Mr. Jas. Curry is leaving shortly for Mont Tremblant where he intends running an up-to-date hotel.

Mr. J. D. Fraser of Ottawa, accompanied by his two nieces Misses York and Fraser were guests of Mrs. Thos. McQuat this week.

The Ladies of the Methodist Church and their friends had a most enjoyable time at their social held in the School room on Tuesday last.

There will be a concert held in the Genoa School-house [East Settlement] on Friday evening, Nov. 24th, beginning at 8 o'clock. Admission 15cts.

The Annual meeting of the Lachute Hockey Club will be held in Jas. W. Raitt's Hall, on Tuesday, Nov. 21st, at 8 p.m. All persons interested in Hockey are cordially invited to attend.

The many friends of Mr. Jno. Hope will be sorry to learn that he is suffering from a severe attack of inflammation of the lungs.

The Ladies of St. Simeon's Church will hold their annual sale of Fancy work and useful articles, about the first week in December.

The Rev. J. B. Brown of Grenville, will occupy the pulpit of the Baptist Church on Sunday next.

Messrs. Jno. Black and Gordon Woods returned Wednesday from a trip to Maxville where they had been attending the sale of Ayrshire Cattle and which they claim was the best ever held in Canada.

A grand concert will be held under the auspices of Chatham School No. 6, on Friday Nov. 17th in Laframboise's Hall, St. Philippe Village. A good programme consisting of drill, recitations, dialogues, solos and choruses will be rendered by children, young people and some outside talent. Admission 25c. Concert begins at 8 p.m.

Miss Toig wishes to inform her friends and customers that for the month of November she has taken rooms over Mr. Banford's store, for her dressmaking. After that she will be found at her new house on Main Street, East Ward.

FIRE IN THE WEST END.

For the second time in a year the Lachute Mill's Post-Office has been destroyed by fire. Shortly after midnight the brakemen on a O.P.R. train while shunting on the Wilson siding, noticed flames coming from the building and gave the alarm, first rousing the inmates of the house adjoining. It was only a short time before the whole building was completely demolished and had it not been for the prompt service of water supplied by the J. C. Wilson Co., Fish's bridge would also have been destroyed. This fire has re-opened the question of proper post-office accommodation. The existing Lachute office is so far from being in a central position that a second office, though ill-equipped, has been needed for the business district of the West End. The site selected for the new Federal government building does not give general satisfaction. The time has now come when the western people will gladly give up their small office for an adequate building in the centre of the town. A petition to this effect is being largely signed.

The circumstances of this fire call that twice since the old post-office was burnt last year, has this post-office building been on fire. While the origin of these little blazes, each promptly extinguished, was apparently accidental, the fact that the building has caught fire three times in a few months, cannot fail to arouse comment now that the last fire has issued in a total destruction.

The property itself being owned by Mr. Thos. McQuat was insured for \$700, the household effects of the tenant Mr. Deslaurier were insured for \$500, but the post office fixtures, safe, and other things belonging to Mrs. Fish were a total loss there being no insurance whatever. Beyond the loss of a few papers and office requisites, the government will suffer no loss as registered letters, money and stamps were always taken home at night. Mrs. Fish has temporarily opened the office in the western half J. O'Brien's. During the time of the fire Mr. T. McQuat distributed hot coffee, bread and butter, which was greatly appreciated.

MARRIAGE.

THOMAS-STEWART.—At Taylor's Presbyterian Church on Wednesday afternoon at 4 o'clock, Nov. 8th, 1905, Miss Margaret Eva Stewart of Mt. Mayle, was united in marriage to Mr. Samuel Robert Thomas of Montreal, by the Rev. W. D. Reid, B.D. Mr. Willie Stewart, brother of the bride, supported the groom.

DEATH

CHAMBERS.—At St. Philippe, on Saturday, Nov. 11th, 1905, Mr. Jno. Chambers, in the 62nd year of his age. He was upright, intelligent, industrious, careful, quiet, hospitable and esteemed in his neighborhood, respected by all who knew him, his demise is much regretted in the community. His wife survives him, also his son George, and two daughters, Mrs. Arthur Veitch now of California, and Effie the youngest of the family. On Monday the interment took place at Lachute. The funeral sermon conducted by Rev. Mr. Fraser, was held in his home. A large number of relatives followed his remains to the cemetery.

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 man's profit. We can make terms and prices to suit you.

J. A. BEDARD & SON
MAIN STREET, LACHUTE

THE ELITE.

The Very Latest Styles

In Fall and Winter Coats, Extra Value.
New Blouses in Lustre, silk and Flannelette.

Made up skirts, Flannelette Gowns,
Drawers, Corset Covers, Sateen Underskirts. Large assortment of Fall and Winter Millinery.

H. E. BURWASH,

There is **MONEY** in it for You.

Come and Examine my Stock before buying elsewhere

Ladies Diamond Rings, \$10 & up.

Stone Rings, Watches, Bracelets, at prices below the lowest. In fact the right place to buy right. Headquarters for Spectacles and Eyeglasses Scientific Examination Free.

W. H. GARRETSEE,

WATCHMAKER, JEWELLER AND OPTICIAN,

1st Vice-President Canada Association of Opticians.

Watch Repairing a Speciality.

LACHUTE.

Kennedy Clad.

The Largest and most up-to-date stock of Men's Goods

ever shown in Argenteuil. Suits, Overcoats, Rain

Water proof Coats, Ready to wear or made to

order. Hats, caps, underwear, etc. In fact

Everything worn by Man,

From a Rubber Collar
To a Coon Coat.

Best Goods at Lowest Prices.

Yours for trade,

A. D. KENNEDY, The Gent's Outfitter

Another Snap for the Ladies.

Regular 55c flannel blousing for 35c a yd.

We only have about twenty-five lengths

of these goods, so come early as they will

not last long at the price.

Carpenter Bros,

The Popular Priced Store.

A Complete Assortment of Furs now in Stock.

About the House

VEGETARIAN DINNER.

Cream of potato soup.
Macaroni with tomato and cheese.
String beans.
Cauliflower with mayonnaise.
Wafers. Cheese.
Strawberry shortcake.
Coffee.

Cauliflower is richer even than cabbage in proteid, the nutriment value of cabbage being one part proteid to four of carbohydrate, so that cauliflower served on entire wheat bread, toasted and enriched with a white sauce to which the yolks of two or more eggs have been added, would seem to provide the full measure of needful proteid, and in a form that even the most pronounced opponent of the vegetarian might consider satisfactory.

If properly taken care of after the meal cold vegetables dressed as salads are most appetizing at this season. The chief desiderata are tenderness of the vegetables, just enough dressing and no more, and a chilled state when served. Cheese combines well with many vegetables, as it does also with grains and macaroni. When delicately cooked and diluted with appropriate ingredients it may be used, but more sparingly, than in the season when the function of digestion is more vigorous.

Tomatoes with Macaroni.—Cook one-half pound macaroni in rapidly boiling salted water until tender. Scald one pint cream over hot water; add half pound cheese cut into thin shavings, and stir until the cheese is melted; add one-fourth cup butter and a dash of salt and paprika. Have ready, baked in a serving dish, five or six tomatoes with the skin and core removed before baking; dispose the macaroni in a wreath around the tomatoes, pour the cheese mixture over the whole, and serve hot.

Cream of Potato Soup.—Boil five potatoes and an onion five minutes; drain, add two quarts of boiling water, and cook until tender, then pass them with the liquid through a sieve. Season with salt and pepper, and stir in the yolks of two eggs beaten with a cup of rich cream. Do not allow the soup to boil, but stir and cook until the egg becomes slightly cooked. Have ready a small turnip and half a carrot, cut in straws and cook until tender, separately in boiling salted water. Add these to the soup together with one or two tablespoons cooked peas or string beans cut small.

WITH LAMB LEFT OVERS.

Lamb Croquettes.—Two cups finely chopped cooked lamb, one cup boiled rice, one tablespoon chopped parsley, one tablespoon lemon juice, two tablespoons flour, one cup cream, one tablespoon butter, salt and pepper to taste. Scald the milk; rub the butter and flour together until smooth, add to the scalded milk, and stir until it thickens. Mix the meat, rice, parsley, and seasoning well together. Mix with the thickened milk and cool. When cool, form into cone shaped croquettes, cover with egg and bread crumbs, and fry in smoking hot fat.

Curry of Lamb.—Two cups chopped cooked lamb, two tablespoons flour, two cups stock, one tablespoon orange juice, one-half teaspoon chopped mint, two tablespoons butter, one teaspoon curry powder, salt and pepper to taste. Brown the butter, add the curry powder, meat and mint, and cook ten minutes or until the meat is well heated and

seasoned. Add the flour, stir until brown, add the stock and stir until the sauce has thickened. Season and serve in a rice boiler. In place of a rice boiler, one cup boiled rice and one of meat may be used, following the directions given above.

Pilaf of Lamb.—One-half cup rice, two cups cold chopped lamb, two tablespoons butter. Boil the rice in plenty of boiling, salted water twenty minutes or until tender. Drain and mix with the finely chopped meat, which should be seasoned with salt and pepper and a few drops celery extract. Add the butter, melted, and when the meat is heated, turn the rice and meat into a greased tin mold. Place in the oven a few minutes, or until the pilaf keeps its form when turned out of the mold.

Mutton Scallop.—Two cups finely chopped cooked meat, one cup tomato sauce, one-half cup bread crumbs, one tablespoon butter. Melt the butter, add the bread crumbs, and stir until they are thoroughly greased, season the meat with salt, pepper, a drop or two of onion juice or other suitable seasoning. Fill a greased baking dish with alternate layers of the meat, sauce and bread crumbs, covering the top with the crumbs. Bake twenty minutes in a quick oven and serve.

SPINACH.

In cooking spinach in a large quantity of water, which must be drained from it, the potash salts, its most valuable constituents, are lost. Tender spinach will cook in fifteen or twenty minutes; if attention can be given to the process use a little more water and less heat.

Spinach Balls.—Melt two tablespoons of flour and half teaspoon of sugar. When blended add one tablespoon cream and three-quarters of a cup cooked spinach, chopped fine. Beat well, remove from fire, add two eggs, one at a time. Season with salt and pepper to taste, and a few grains of mace. Butter one tablespoon and fill with the spinach mixture, making it level with the edge of the spoon, and poach in a saucepan of boiling water four or five minutes or until firm. The water must not boil hard, but simply simmer gently at the sides. Six or more balls may be cooked at one time. Let drain in a colander while making a cream sauce; reheat the balls in the sauce and serve.

French Spinach.—The French stew spinach in a little milk or stock, or in a little water to which a piece of butter has been added. The broth is served with the spinach. It may be needless to add that spinach must be thoroughly washed.

HINTS FOR HOME LIFE.

A little salt rubbed on earthenware pudding dishes will take away brown spots.

A new clothesline if boiled for half an hour will become tougher, last longer, and will not tangle.

A slice of raw tomato rubbed on to ink stains on a white cloth or the hands will remove the stains.

The smell of tobacco in a room will be gone in the morning if a basin of water be placed there overnight.

Save scraps of ham, tongue or pressed beef for they help to season forcemeat and make excellent relishes.

Cut off the flap of sirloin of beef and sprinkle salt over it if the weather be warm, then boil and serve cold.

All herbs used for medicine should be gathered on a fine day and be well dried in the sun, spread out on paper.

In making buttonholes, if the cotton is passed through beeswax it will prevent its knotting and be much stronger.

Chamois gloves are useful wear for a railway journey, for they can be washed overnight ready for the next morning.

Make tea with soft water as often as possible, for it softens and opens the tea leaves more thoroughly than hard water.

Milk is not so likely to turn sour if kept in a low, wide pan, but it turns very quickly if kept in a long, narrow vessel.

Patent leather can be revived and brightened by rubbing with a linen rag soaked with milk. Then polish with a soft, dry duster.

After frying do not pour off the fat until it has cooled a little, and then be careful to keep back the sediment, which throw into the pig-tub.

Soap suds should never be wasted, as they prove a very valuable manure. No one who is lucky enough to have a garden should ever throw away soap suds.

The clear juice of one lemon, taken without sugar, in a wineglassful of cold water, is a thorough remedy for muddy complexions and eruptions on the skin.

A felt hat may be stiffened by placing a wet cloth on the brim, and passing a hot iron over this till it is dry. Pulling away the cloth will raise the nap.

Physicians assert that baked potatoes are more nutritious than those cooked in any other way, and that fried ones are the most difficult to digest.

Piano keys can be cleaned as can any old ivory by being rubbed with muslin dipped in alcohol. If very yellow use a piece of flannel moistened with cologne water.

If new tinware be rubbed over with

fresh lard and thoroughly heated in the oven before it is used it will never rust afterwards, no matter how much it is put in water.

Braid for trimming washing frocks should be dipped in cold water and pressed dry on the wrong side with a rather hot iron before being used, to avoid shrinkage afterwards.

PEARL IN THIS TOOTH.

Successful Trick Played on a Paris Dentist.

A variation of the pearl in the oyster trick has been successfully played on a prominent dentist of Paris.

A man who said a hard substance had sunk in a decayed tooth while eating an oyster called on him. The dentist extracted the substance, and found it to be a large pearl. The patient then declared that he had left his purse at home, and begged the dentist to accept the pearl as his fee.

The dentist was too honest to take so valuable a jewel, and gave the man \$10 for it. When the client had gone he discovered that the pearl was not genuine. He gave chase and captured the man.

At the police station the man confessed that he had played the same trick eight times successfully that day.

BLOOD DISEASES.

Can all be Cured by the Use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

More than half the disease in the world is caused by bad blood—weak blood, blood poisoned by impurities. Bad blood is the one cause of all the headaches and backaches, the lumbago and rheumatism, the neuralgia and sciatica, the debility and biliousness and indigestion, the paleness and pimples and all the disfiguring skin diseases like eczema, that show how impure the blood actually is. It is no use trying a different medicine for each disease, because they all spring from the one cause—bad blood. To cure disease you must get right down to the root of the trouble in the blood. That is what Dr. Williams' Pink Pills do.

They make new rich, blood. Common medicines only touch the symptoms of disease. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills root out the cause. That is why these pills cure when doctors and common medicines fail. Here is positive proof: "I suffered agony from indigestion," says Mr. Fred. Fillis, of Grand Desert, N.B. "I had no appetite for my meals and no energy for my work; my stomach caused me constant distress, and everything I ate lay like lead on my chest. At times I felt my life a burden. I was always doctoring, but it did me no good. Then a little book came into my hands, and I read that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills would cure indigestion. I got them and began taking them, and I soon found they were helping me. My appetite began to improve, and my food to digest better. I used the pills for a couple of months and I was well. Now I am always ready for my meals and I can eat anything, and all the credit is due to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I keep the pills in the house all the time, and I occasionally take a few as a precaution. I can honestly advise all dyspeptics to use this medicine, as I am sure it will cure them as it did me."

Give Dr. Williams' Pink Pills a fair trial and they will cure you, simply because they make that rich, strong blood that disease cannot resist. See that you get the genuine pills, with the full name "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People," on the wrapper around every box. You can get them from your medicine dealer or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 by writing the Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

A BISHOP'S STORY.

It would indeed be a queer bishop who could not tell a good story on himself. The late Bishop Dudley of Kentucky was wont to relate with much relish an interesting experience which he once had in connection with waffles.

At a fine old Virginia homestead where he was a frequent guest the waffles were always remarkably good.

One morning, as breakfast drew near an end, the tidy little linen-coated black boy who served at table approached Bishop Dudley and asked in a low voice:

"Bishop, won't y' have 'ner waffle?"

"Yes," said the genial bishop, "I believe I will."

"Dec ain' no mo'," then said the nice little black boy.

"Well," exclaimed the surprised reverend gentleman, "if there aren't any more waffles, what made you ask me if I wanted another one?"

"Bishop," explained the little black boy, "you's done at ten a'clock, an' I tought y' wouldn't want no mo'."

NOT SO FAR WRONG.

"A typographical error," said a physician, "nearly caused me once to sue a Chicago paper for libel. I was called to Chicago to consult on a serious case. A number of reporters were handling the case, and one of them wrote about me:

"The doctor felt the patient's pulse and then prescribed for him."

"But the compositor made this harmless sentence read:

"The doctor felt the patient's nurse and then prescribed for him."

ITS SUPERIORITY IS GUARANTEED.

"SALADA"

Ceylon Tea has a deliciousness all its own

Sold only sealed in lead packets at 40c, 50c, and 60c per lb.

By all grocers.

Highest Award, - - St. Louis, 1904.

CLEVER BANK THIEVES

THE COURAGE AND PATIENCE WHICH THEY SHOW.

A Hong-Kong Bank Was Robbed After Three Months of Hard Labor.

In the whole catalogue of daring bank robberies there is no story more amazing than that of the robbery at the Hong-Kong branch of the Bank of Western India, for not only did the case display the most astonishing daring, skill, and patience on the part of the robbers, but their success has never been equalled by other bank-breakers.

It was generally understood that the safes and vaults of the Western Bank were about the strongest ever built, and the robbers, of course, knowing this, decided to attack the bank in a way they believed the builders had never anticipated, and therefore not provided for. They rented a house on the opposite side of the street and settled down to live like simple-minded gentlemen.

Some three months later the manager of the bank had occasion to visit the vaults, and to his utter amazement and consternation he discovered that the principal safe, which a day or two before had contained upwards of

\$250,000 IN BULLION

and other valuables, had been emptied of everything. It did not take long to throw the responsibility for this astonishing change on the simple-minded gentlemen over the way, but when a visit was paid to their abode it was found that they too had disappeared.

While living quietly and respectably evincing no inclination to hide themselves, but showing their faces frequently at the windows and walking in the streets like the most honest folk, the robbers constructed a tunnel connecting the basement of their domicile with the vaults of the bank. To accomplish this they dug a shaft down to a sufficient depth to enable them to tunnel under the road without being heard by passengers or risking a collapse of the earth; and they cut an upward shaft giving them access to the vaults, where, one day when the bank was closed and they knew the safes were loaded with valuables, they quietly broke in and cleared away everything worth taking.

One can easily appreciate the courage and patience of these men. They had to cut a tunnel between 80 feet and 90 feet long, sufficiently high and wide to allow the passage of two men carrying a heavy chest; they had to dispose of the immense amount of earth displaced in cutting the tunnel without anyone knowing; and after some twelve weeks' incessant labor in cutting the tunnel they had yet to make a way through

THE CONCRETE FLOOR

of the bank and break into a safe of exceptional strength. The cutting of the upward shaft under the bank particularly must have been an anxious task for the robbers, since at any moment they might have betrayed themselves to someone above; and it speaks volumes for the care with which they labored that no one suspected them or what was happening until they had made their escape with \$250,000 worth of valuables, the carrying away of which, apart from anything else, must have been far from a simple matter.

An equally surprising feat was performed by the thieves who stole \$200,000 worth of diamonds from a Kimberley bank some years ago. While the tunnel in this case was only about 20 ft. long, owing to the fact that the thieves were able to avail themselves of a big main-drain to approach the bank secretly, other difficulties that had to be overcome were much more formidable than in the Hong-Kong case.

The safe in which the diamonds were deposited was one of such remarkable strength that before entering on their enterprise the thieves evidently decided it would be hopeless to attempt to break into it at the sides or door, as the work might occupy too much time, and that it would be necessary for them to attack it at the back, which, being built into a wall, they could work upon after bank hours, perhaps for days together, if necessary. And this decision was arrived at despite their knowledge that the wall into which the safe was built was 3 ft. thick and

BUILT OF SOLID GRANITE.

They started operations from the drain running down below the street on which the bank fronted, by digging a tunnel 20 ft. long on a level with the bank's vaults. This tunnel, cut through exceedingly difficult ground, opened on the foundations of the building, which were, on the one hand, too deep to be passed under,

and on the other hand so thick and solid—1 ft. of the strongest masonry—that ninety-nine men of a hundred would have abandoned the enterprise, if only because of the risk of cutting a passage through such a wall beneath the feet of an office full of clerks and ever-passing pedestrians in the street. But the thieves had a fortune in diamonds in view and were men not easily frightened or disheartened, and they not only cut a way through the foundations, but through two other walls little less formidable, before they came upon the final wall into which the safe was built; and they made a way through this latter and the massive steel back of the safe in such a quiet, workmanlike style that not a soul suspected anything was amiss until one of the bank officials went to the safe and found it cleared of \$200,000 worth of

EXQUISITE DIAMONDS.

Against these two astonishingly successful enterprises stands the attempt on the Mexican branch of the National Bank of America, when failure attended the thieves, not because they were any less daring or workmanlike, but owing to the sheerest bad luck. They constructed a tunnel from a house they rented to the vaults of the bank, but failed by a few hours to reach the valuables, worth an enormous sum of money, owing to an accident.

It chanced that when these men had tunneled a distance of some thirty yards, and arrived just within the vault where the safe was, some of the beams they had used to shore up the tunnel collapsed, causing a slight subsidence of the bank's foundations. At the same time the manager happened, quite contrary to his custom, to go to his office, and he was surprised to find a difficulty in opening the door of the room. A cursory examination was sufficient to show him that since closing time the wall of his room had sunk slightly, causing the door to press on the floor.

Probably this circumstance alone would not have shattered the thieves' scheme, since the manager would have waited till the morning to call a builder in, by which time the safe would have been emptied. But while he was considering the matter the thieves in the vault below were making frantic efforts to repair the damage to the tunnel sufficiently to enable them to complete their task before daybreak, and the manager heard them working beneath his feet. The consequence was, he immediately took a light and a revolver and descended to the vault. Two men suddenly appeared before him. He shot one dead, but the other disappeared in a manner which utterly baffled his comprehension till he searched the vault and came on the mouth of the tunnel, which, of course, explained everything.—London Tit-Bits.

SMILING BABIES.

The well baby is never a cross baby. When baby cries or is fretful, it is taking the only way it can to let mother know that there is something wrong. That something is probably some derangement of the stomach or bowels, or perhaps the pain of teething. These troubles are speedily removed and cured by Baby's Own Tablets, and baby smiles again—in fact there's a smile in every dose. Mrs. Mary E. Adams, Lake George, N.B., says:—"I have found Baby's Own Tablets so good for the 'lils of little ones that I would not like to be without them." That is the experience of all mothers who have tried the tablets, and they know this medicine is safe, for it is guaranteed to contain no opiate or poisonous soothing stuff. Equally good for the child just born or well advanced in years. Sold by all druggists or mailed at 25 cents a box by writing the Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

SWANS' LONG SWIM.

Two Australian black swans were recently picked up off Norfolk Island in the Pacific. They must have travelled 400 miles. The birds were in a very exhausted condition, but after a fresh-water bath and plenty of food they revived. The black swan is a powerful swimmer, but 400 miles at sea is a long swim, even for him.

THE DEEPEST HAUL.

Near the Tonga Islands, in the Pacific, some time ago, a fish net was sunk 23,000 feet below the surface. That is the deepest haul ever made. It took a whole day to sink the net and raise it. Life was found even at that depth, over four miles, where the temperature was just above freezing and the pressure 9,000 lbs. to the square inch.

Throat Coughs

A tickling in the throat; hoarseness at times; a deep breath irritates it;—these are features of a throat cough. They're very deceptive and a cough mixture won't cure them. You want something that will heal the inflamed membranes, enrich the blood and tone up the system . . .

Scott's Emulsion

is just such a remedy. It has wonderful healing and nourishing power. Removes the cause of the cough and the whole system is given new strength and vigor . . .

Send for free sample

SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists

Toronto, Ont.

50c. and \$1.00. All druggists

Conscience Makes Cowards

I.

It was bitterly cold. Gladys Kennet shivered in the damp of the early morning as she paced up and down the empty street. A white mist lay over London. Under it the houses were for the most part silent still, with close-shut doors and windows.

But some of them were beginning to stir. Men's carts were busy rattling up and down the streets now and workmen were hurrying to catch trains and trams. Life was beginning again after the sleep of the night, and presently the great wide doors of the prison would open to let out into life again some who had been almost as good as dead.

Gladys stopped and peered down the courtyard. A little, strange-looking group was beginning to collect—ragged women they were for the most part, all shivering in the damp cold of the morning—women very different to her, even though she was plainly dressed—women to whom there was nothing strange in waiting outside prison doors!

Something that was more than the mist struck her with a cold chill. She was like them—like these wretched women who waited! She too was waiting for a criminal to come out—she too—Gladys Kennet, of Grange-lands Court, waiting just as they were!

She was plainly dressed, yet her navy-blue coat and her red hat bore an unmistakable impress.

She walked slowly up the street and then back. When she reached the gates again the little crowd seemed larger. She would not be a coward! She would not shrink now! The time was over; she had come thus far, she had waited in silence and patience for this morning, and now she must be true and brave!

The doors were thrown open suddenly and a small crowd of men came out, straggling in ones and twos and threes—men with hang-dog airs, with bent heads, or else with bold faces and defiant eyes, and head carried high.

There was a rush towards them. Gladys hung back for just a moment and then she too darted forward.

One had come out very differently to the rest. He stood against the gateway for a moment looking out with strange, dazed eyes at a world he seemed scarcely to recognise. He passed his hand across his face and looked again, and at that moment Gladys caught his arm.

He looked down with a great start of surprise.

"Gladys—you!"

Her breath was choking in her throat.

"Oh, Eric! Oh, thank Heaven, Eric—at last!"

He looked down at her hungrily for a moment, and then, as if realizing where and what he was, he began to unloosen her fingers from his arm.

"What brings you here?" he asked. "You ought not to have come—you ought never to have come. It only makes things worse."

"Eric—Eric, don't say these things to me," she cried. "Oh, my dearest, you knew I should wait—I told you so—I told them all so, and I do not mean to desert you now. And you can't desert me after I have waited so, Eric!"

She had forgotten everything but him. She was looking up wildly into his white, changed face and her heart was beating for him just as it had beaten nearly three years ago before they had taken him away. The little crowd had dispersed. They were out in the broad road, walking down slowly towards the noisy thoroughfare and the open shops.

"Eric, you could not believe I should ever let you go?" she was saying. "Oh, you know I believed you innocent, and always shall."

"Yes—oh, my darling, I was found guilty, and it doesn't matter what anybody believes now. I have been punished. I have done my three years just as if I had been guilty. Oh, Gladys, they called me guilty, and what does it matter even what you believe now? They have branded me—shut me up with thieves and criminals. Oh, Gladys, nothing matters but that."

She tightened her fingers on his arm.

"It does matter," she said, in a low voice. "Eric, dear, it matters everything. I believe you innocent; I know you never committed the forgery, and I am going to marry you."

He started.

"Gladys—"

Her small face was white and set. "I know what it will mean, dear," she said; "but I am prepared. You know I have some money that my mother left me. It will be enough for us to start in business with somewhere, and uncle can do what he likes. He was cruel to you—oh, he was horribly hard on us both, and I am going to marry you—at once, Eric, darling."

He stood still in the middle of the road and looked down at her.

"But—" he stammered. "I thought—"

"Sydney said—that you and he—"

She stamped her foot.

"It is not true—it is not true," she cried, passionately. "I would not marry him to save my life. I would not marry him for a fortune."

"But, Gladys, it would be better. He is getting on. Your uncle thinks the world of him. He is his right hand, and I—"

"Eric, don't—don't! It has all

II.

The great business house of Sir William Kennet and Co. was humming like a hive. The morning was in full swing. Clerks were rushing to and fro, bells ringing, lifts rattling up and down. In the outer offices an army of clerks was hard at work. Sir William himself was in the thick of business, and amongst all those five or six hundred people only one man sat inert and listless.

He was a young man with a dark, keen face, that just now looked drawn and haggard. He was leaning over his desk, doing nothing except stare at a sheet of note-paper which he held in his hand. Round him, on every side, were letters waiting to be attended to. Twice a clerk had come to him with note-book and pencil, and twice Sydney Devereux had sent him away to wait.

He could not dictate letters yet. He could do nothing. He wanted to think.

He stared at the paper and read the words over again:

"Eric Chesterton was released this morning. Was met by a pretty girl in navy-blue clothes and red hat. They drove away together in a hansom."

Sydney's brows contracted. A very ugly look darkened his rather handsome face.

"Bah! If he is out, what then? And the girl—it could not have been Gladys—it could not have been."

He got up hastily and, crossing the room, opened a door which led into Sir William's private room. Sir William was alone, and looked up sharply as Sydney came in.

"Ah, Sydney!" he said. "Anything urgent?"

Sydney hesitated. "I think I must have left a memorandum behind in your safe at your house last night," he said, a little huskily, at last. "I had better go and get it before I do anything else, for, you remember, there is a meeting at twelve."

"To be sure," Sir William pulled his keys from his pocket. "You are sure you put it back in my safe?" he asked. "Well, it ought to teach us not to do business out of office hours my boy. Gladys is always grumbling at me about it—says I ought not to go into accounts with my dessert, and insists on sitting with me while I eat my nuts, just to see I don't do it. When she is your wife, Sydney, you must let her keep that up. It's a bad thing to carry business home. Well, go and get the paper."

He handed the keys to Sydney, who turned and crossed the room slowly.

"By the way, Sydney," Sir William said, suddenly, "you'll see Gladys, no doubt. Tell her to expect you to dinner to-night. If you can come I'll take someone home with me to make a fourth, and then—then, perhaps, Sydney, my boy, you and she can settle things. I want you married. Speak to her and arrange it to-night. She knows my wishes, and you ought to have no difficulty now."

Sydney's throat was dry. "Did you know," he asked, abruptly, "that Eric Chesterton was to come out this morning?"

Sir William looked up with a little start. "Why, no," he cried. "Are you sure of it?"

Sydney nodded, and Sir William sank back in his seat with a frown between his brows, which cleared quickly after a minute.

"Well, she won't be such a fool as to think of that fellow now," he said, sharply. "She must have had her lesson, and I was emphatic enough. A forger! Good heavens, Sydney, I can't understand women. How could she make excuses and stick to a man who had sullied his honor as Eric Chesterton had done? Why do women stick to blackguards as they do, Sydney? I can't understand them. I'd give Eric twenty years if I could, just as I'd give twenty years to any man who stole in the shameful way he did."

"But"—Sydney's voice came strained and husky—"but who knows what temptation he may have had?" he said.

"Bah!" broke in Sir William. "I've heard you say that before, but temptation is no excuse for a man. It is no excuse for thieving as Chesterton did. Gladys calls me hard, but of all sins a man can commit forgery is to me least worthy of forgiveness. It is the coldest-blooded of crimes. A man may do something desperate in a moment of passion—something for which he may not be quite responsible—but in order to forge he has to sit down and think and plan and wait. It is a deliberate, cold-blooded, crime, and how anyone could forgive it I don't understand, and Gladys least of all. She believed him innocent, of course; but—speak to her again to-night. Her obstinacy is beginning to try my temper, and I'll guarantee that she says 'yes' to you when you ask her to become your wife."

His mind was made up about Eric Chesterton, who had forged his name to a cheque three years ago; and about Sydney Devereux, who, he was convinced, was the best husband possible for his niece Gladys. That she did not fall in love to his order and throw up the thief and forger, Eric Chesterton, was so astonishing that all his mind and will were bent on

securing his wish. He resolved to spare nothing to make her yield. It was the first time that anyone had opposed him for years, and it roused all his fierce determination. She should marry Sydney Devereux or suffer for it.

At the door Sydney looked back for an instant and then slowly went out—back to his own office. He rang a bell, gave some orders as to what was to be done during his absence, and then, slipping into an overcoat, went out into the yard behind the great building where Sir William's motor stood. The chauffeur was nowhere to be seen. Sydney looked round, and then suddenly got into the car. He would drive himself. He could not stay—could not wait.

Sydney shot out into the open street. It was thick with traffic. The morning was in full swing by now, and the city was full-throbbing with business life.

Sydney ran away from it all—down from the city, through the crowded streets, out into the open. Hyde Park Corner ran past him, and the park, green and bright lay on his right. He looked towards it dully, remembering in a queer way the morning rides he had had with Gladys during the past two or three years. He had done wonderful things in that time. His luck had been fabulous. He had got on by tremendous strides, and had risen from being an insignificant nobody into Sir William's personal friend.

His car turned the corner of Queens Gate sharply and ran down the wide street. He drew up before Sir William's house and got down. The man who opened the door knew him well enough, and Sydney ran in.

"Ask Miss Gladys if she will see me for a few minutes before I go," he said, as he turned into the library. "I shall not be long here."

"Miss Gladys is out, sir," said the man.

Sydney turned sharply. His face grew a little grey, and the words on the sheet of note-paper in his pocket grew suddenly clear before his eyes.

"Met by a girl in navy-blue—"

"Do you know where she is?" he asked, sharply.

The man shook his head.

"She left no message," he said.

"And when did she go out?" Sydney asked, huskily.

"That I can't say, sir. Before breakfast, I think, sir."

Sydney turned away. In the library before him he fumbled for a minute with Sir William's keys. What need to go through the farce of examining the safe? There was nothing there he wanted.

The butler met him in the hall.

"Any message for Miss Gladys, sir?" he asked.

Sydney shook his head. "No," he said.

III.

Once more his hand was on the wheel of the car, and once more it was thrbbing under him. At the top of the road he turned into Kensington Gardens and shot forward between lines of smooth green grass.

He sat staring straight ahead. He shot past the Albert Memorial, out through the gates, across the road, and into the park.

The gardens had been full, but the road seemed empty now. The long line of Rotten Row was deserted. On his left the Serpentine lay like a broad streak of silver between the trees. He slackened speed a little, and crawled along the road trying to steady his thoughts and the beat of his heart. Why was there that uncomfortable feeling upon him—that queer, cold fear that had nearly undone three years ago?

He looked round at the great park. There was no one in sight that morning. His car approached the corner, and there suddenly a small splash of color against the brown of the road caught his eye.

On a chair under the trees was a girl with a red hat!

The car shot forward sharply under his nervous grasp and then slowed down again. His hard grey eyes stared blindly at the girl under the trees, and then his heart gave a throb.

He might have known. He might have understood the meaning of the cold fear that was upon him if he

had not been a fool. He might have known after all those years that Gladys was loyal and faithful and true to the man she loved.

And she was with him now! The second figure under the trees grew suddenly clear to him. They were looking into each other's faces; both were alight, both were blind to everything and everyone else.

But suddenly Gladys caught sight of him and sprang to her feet.

"Eric—Eric—here is Sydney!" she cried. "Let us tell him now."

She ran out waving her hand. Sydney stopped the car mechanically.

"Sydney—Sydney, here is Eric!" she cried, breathlessly. "He has come home. Come and speak to him."

For a moment Sydney struggled. The last drop of blood died from his face. Speak to him—to the thief, the forger, the man who had just finished "serving time"—how could he speak to him?

His attitude was strange for an honest, worthy, upright man, as Sir William had called him. Guilt, shame, and bitter hatred drew his face into hard lines. Gladys's happy eyes beamed upon him. If she knew—Heaven help him! If she could see into his heart, what would her eyes look like then?

His shaking hand turned the driving-wheel. The car shot forward sharply. He pulled the speed-lever, sounded the horn, and dashed abruptly away up the road out into the wide, open space about Hyde Park Corner.

What happened there he did not know. The traffic was busy; cabs and carriages, buses, wagons rolled past him, but he saw none of them. There was a confused noise in his ears, but above all he heard Gladys's clear voice, with the glad sound in it, "Eric has come home," and he saw nothing—nothing but her bright, happy eyes beneath her red hat.

The warning about he did not hear. The running policeman he did not see. The broad gateway seemed to have vanished into air as he dashed towards it. Hyde Park Corner seemed empty—empty—desolate as his own life.

He turned the lever sharply. The car, like a living thing, sprang forward. As it dashed into the stone-work he threw up his hands with a cry.

"An hour at most," said the doctor. "He cannot live longer than that. If there is anyone he ought to see they should be fetched at once."

Gladys put up her hand to her shaking lips and then turned to Eric who stood beside her. They had seen the car dash forward and had followed it; and it was Eric who went now and fetched Sir William—Eric the forger!

Sydney lay very still. The hard, keen look had gone from his face. He had forgotten Gladys and the happiness in her eyes; but suddenly it came back. She was sitting beside him—there, close to him, and she was crying.

He stared at her and then all remembrance came back. His face changed abruptly. He drew a painful breath and tried to turn.

At the same instant Sir William Kennet came in. Sydney was looking at Gladys.

"Forgive—if you can," he said, in a feeble voice. "I loved you so—from the very first; and I hated Eric because of you—that was why I planned his ruin—why I forged the cheque."

"You!" The word came like a cry from Gladys's and Sir William's lips.

"You!" Sir William repeated. "The son of my old friend!"

The dying man did not move. "That was why," he went on, slowly. "I put it in Eric's desk—the cheque—where it would be found—it got him out of the way—it got him out of the way—but it was no good—he did not care—you, I mean, did not care—I might have known—ah, Gladys, forgive!"

She rose to her feet. Forgive? Forgive the shame and disgrace? Eric's bitter pain? Forgive the deed that had branded him a forger and a thief? How could she?

She turned away. The face of Eric

on the other side of the room met her eyes. She went up to him and put out her hands with a sob.

Eric's whisper was heard only by her. "We must forgive him—he is dying," he said.

A day or two later on every wall in Sir William Kennet's business house was posted the following announcement:

"Sir William Kennet, having received proofs of the innocence of Eric Chesterton of the forgery with which he was charged, has decided to appoint him manager in place of the late Sydney Devereux, which position he would have occupied had it not been for this most unfortunate mistake. Sir William feels that the regrets and congratulations of the whole house will be with Mr. Chesterton on his return."

And when Sir William drove up in his motor-car with Eric at his side, the five or six hundred employees were crowding doors and passages to welcome him.

Both Eric and Sir William were a little white when they reached their rooms, and Sir William held out his hand.

"Now for a fresh start," he said.—London Tit-Bits.

PERSONAL POINTERS.

Interesting Gossip About Some Prominent People.

President Loubet, of France, was born with a passion for music. He has composed several oratorios, and is an excellent performer on the piano.

An early incident in Lord Wolseley's career was characteristic of the spirit of the man. At the end of 1854, in recognition of his services in the Crimean War, he was gazetted captain. When it was discovered, however, that Wolseley was little more than twenty-one years old, the captaincy was cancelled. But the young man protested so vigorously against this injustice that the cancellation itself was cancelled and the captaincy restored.

The Empress Eugenie is devoted to flowers and personally superintends her garden, both at Farnborough at the Villa Cyrenos, her house near Cap Martin, which is famed for its roses. Armed with a pair of scissors, her hands protected by garden gloves, the Empress busies herself about her rose trees, pruning undesirable shoots and getting rid of withered leaves. Her Majesty is very popular in the neighborhood of Farnborough, where her great kindness has endeared her to everyone.

Herr Wilhelm Backhaus, the young German pianist, has won the Rubinstein prize of 5,000 fr., founded to proclaim "the finest pianist in the world." The competition took place in Paris, and there were thirty-six competitors from all parts of Europe. When Backhaus finished playing the Rubinstein Concerto both orchestra and listeners—in defiance of the traditions of such competitions—burst into a tumult of applause. He is just over twenty-one—five years below the age limit for the Rubinstein prize.

The Kaiser puts in twelve hours of work a day; he knows something about engineering and electricity; he can paint a picture and make a caricature; he can cook as well as eat; he leads in prayer and conducts a choir; he changes his dress twelve times a day and has \$500,000 worth of clothes; he bears a hundred titles and is an Admiral in three of the biggest navies; he does a hundred different things and does each one nearly as well as does the expert in that particular line—certainly a Royal Jack of all trades.

The young Crown Princess of Germany is rapidly becoming the leader of fashion in Berlin. She has set a new custom, which is becoming extremely popular. While walking she almost invariably carries a dainty, rather long, walking-stick with a gold top and ornamented with a silken bow. Her Royal Highness has a large collection of sticks, from which she is able to select one to suit any costume that she may be wearing. One very handsome mauve colored stick is finished off at the top with a flat crystal button, and bears her initials in rubies.

A good story concerning the King of the Belgians is told by a French contemporary. A few years ago King Leopold noticed at an art exhibition a small painting representing a flock of sheep in a field at sunset time. When the King expressed a wish to buy the picture and asked the price, the artist put on a guileless look and said:—"Supposing your Majesty paid for my sheep at the butcher's value, 50 fr. apiece?" The King glanced at the canvas, muttered, "Ten or twelve sheep . . . for 500 fr. to 600fr. . . not too much for the picture," and the bargain was concluded. Three days later the painter took his canvas to the castle at Laeken. When the counting of the sheep began the artist pointed to a number of white dots in the background, and said, gravely, "Don't forget those. There are at least a thousand." "But isn't that just dust?" King Leopold asked anxiously. "No, sire; those are sheep." "On your word of honor?" "On my word of honor." And thus the King of the Belgians, whose leaning towards strict art is well known, paid 50,000 fr. for a painting which would have been well paid for by 15,000 fr.



THE CZAR'S NEXT STEP.

Clear Out!

The Watchman

AND
OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE

FRIDAY, NOV. 17, 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.

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The WATCHMAN,

LACHUTE. . . QUE.

ALBERTA.

The elections for the Provincial Legislature in the new province of Alberta took place on Thursday of last week and resulted in the election of nearly every Liberal candidate. The leader of the Conservative party, Mr. Bennett, who ran in Calgary is reported defeated, though his friends claim that he will secure the seat on a recount. There are 3 other seats uncertain but in any event there will not be over three or four Opposition members in a legislature of twenty-five members. The elections in the other new Province of Saskatchewan will, doubtless, be brought on shortly. The date has been delayed by the Ottawa authorities till they should see how the vote went in Alberta; now that a result so satisfactory to the dominant party has been obtained, it is likely that the vote will be hastened. The machine which gathered the majorities in Alberta will be transferred to Saskatchewan and will be expected to reap another big harvest. The latter province however, has been regarded as less favorable to the Ottawa policy and ex-Premier Haultain, who is leading the Opposition forces there, is making the campaign a no-party one and forcing the fight on the question of provincial rights. A different result may, therefore, be expected when the vote is cast.

BOISSISIN.

In the several United States Elections which took place last week, the electors administered a severe rebuke to the "bosses." In New York, Philadelphia and Cincinnati, the bosses were dethroned and the free choice of the people won. Notably in the first two of the named cities splendid triumphs were won for the people. In New York Tammany had been regarded as all powerful, and able to elect whom it would, but this year its province for the mayoralty, usually elected by 60,000 to 100,000 of a majority, only claims less than 4,000 majority while even this is disputed and it is possible that Hearst (who only took the field a month before election day) will yet be declared Mayor when the votes have been recounted. More significant, however, is the re-election of Jerome as district Attorney. He was first elected by Tammany, but proving honest and efficient that organization refused to renominate him and put forward another man while the Republicans, as a party refused to support him. He entered the fight as the nominee of the people and after a most bitter fight beat both parties by over 15,000 majority. Generally throughout the people displayed their hostility to what is popularly known as the "Machine" and voted for men and measures. This is a hopeful sign and comes not a minute too soon.

CORRUPT ELECTIONS.

Two election trials have been in progress—one in St. Ann's division, Montreal, and another in Kingston—in which evidence of the grossest corruption was given, going to show that notwithstanding the penalties provided for those guilty of such offences there are partisans who will take the changes of being found out, and who freely resort to bribery to secure the election of their favorites for parliamentary honours. The judges, however, are displaying an increasing determination to have the facts brought out and the guilty punished. There is reason to hope that, with the prevalence of this spirit among the judges and severe penalties meted out to the offenders, we shall enter upon a period of clean, honest elections. And that day cannot come too soon.

CASTORIA.

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

BOGUS BALLOT BOXES.

The last of the bogus ballot-box cases in which Messrs. Shibley & Laid figured as candidates in the late general elections for the House of Commons was disposed of at the Belleville assizes when Editor Corman of the Belleville "Ontario" apologized for having libeled Mr. Gus Porter M.P., by charging him, in effect, with having put up the job. The two Laurier candidates are now fugitives in the United States, one worker has been sent to jail for what he did in the connection, and two others have had fairly narrow escapes. Now the Ontario says Mr. Porter acted rightly and in the best interests of the community in the course he took to expose "one of the worst political frauds in the history of election contests in this country."

POLLOCK,—MURRAY.

The home of W. D. McQuat of Hill Head was the scene of a very pretty wedding which took place on Wednesday, November, when his daughter Jane Isabella was united in marriage to Mr. Jno. Smith Pollock. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. Jas. M. McLaren, and was attended by a very large gathering of intimate friends. The bride was supported by Miss Katie Pollock and Mr. Murray McQuat officiated as groomsmen. The number of useful and handsome presents received by the young couple bear testimony to the high esteem in which they are held.

TOWN COUNCIL.

An adjourned meeting of the above council was held on Thursday evening last, when were present Mayor J. E. Valois and Councillors Lapointe, Ayers, Raymond, Lafleur, Hay, McGibbon, Lister & Tessier.

Messrs. Charlebois & Siegleton, representing the C.P.R., were present in regard to matter of Berry drain settlement. After hearing Mr. Singleton, it was decided to talk the matter over and come to a decision when they would then let him know the terms of such decision.

The payment of the account of the Lachute Electric Light account was again brought forward.

After considerable discussion it was moved by Coun. Lister and seconded by Coun. Lapointe that the acct. be paid less \$44, being the sum representing \$2.00 per light per annum, and the balance be paid.

Moved in amendment by Coun. Hay seconded by Coun. McGibbon that the account be paid in full provided the council can have a contract made with them for one year or more on the terms of resolution of council of sixth day of Feb. 1901.

Moved in amendment to the amendment by Coun. Lafleur, seconded by Coun. Tessier that the acct. be paid. The amendment to the amendment was put and lost on the following vote: Yeas—Coun. Lafleur, Ayers, Raymond and Tessier; Nays—Coun. Hay, McGibbon, Lapointe & Lister.

The amendment was then put and lost on the following vote: Yeas—Coun. Hay & McGibbon; Nays—Coun. Lapointe, Tessier, Ayers, Lafleur, Raymond & Lister.

The main motion was then put and lost on the following vote: Yeas—Coun. Lapointe, & Lister; Nays—Tessier, Raymond, Ayers, Lafleur, Hay & McGibbon.

A communication was rec'd from Mr. Wm. Berry requesting the Council to take over a lane in rear of his property and have the same gravelled. The matter was left over for further consideration.

Moved by Coun. Hay, seconded by Coun. McGibbon that the town officer be instructed to go over the town and clean out all the drains in the town.

Moved by Coun. Lister, seconded by Coun. McGibbon that the Council adjourn until Monday evening next, to meet again at the usual hour. Council then adjourned.

MONDAY, NOV. 13th, 1905.

The adjourned meeting was held on above date Mayor J. E. Valois presiding. Councillors Raymond, Lafleur, Menzies, Hay, Lister, Ayers, Lapointe & McGibbon. The minutes of previous meeting were read and approved.

Moved by Coun. Hay, seconded by Coun. McGibbon that the services of Mr. Laberge, civil engineer, be procured to make a survey and cost of the proposed drain between Bethany corner and the river on Foundry Street, and cost of proposed drain from Barron Avenue to Robinson's lot, and that a committee composed of the Mayor & Couns. Lafleur & Lister be appointed to meet with Mr. Laberge.

Moved by Coun. Lafleur seconded by Coun. Raymond that the account of Mr. Jno. T. Ayers be paid.

Moved in amendment by Coun. Hay sec. by Coun. McGibbon that the acct. be paid provided that Mr. Ayers will contract for same light at the same figure for a period of 6 mos. or more. The amendment was put and lost. Yeas—Couns. Hay, McGibbon, Lister, & Lapointe; Nays—Couns. Ayers, Raymond, Menzies, Lafleur & Mayor.

The main motion was then put and carried on the same vote as above. The collection of arrears of taxes amounting to about \$1,800, was then discussed and it was decided that the secretary would issue notices for their immediate collection.

HORSE FOR SALE.—A good two story brick double tenement house on Bethany St. Apply to F. LAVIGNE, Foundry St.

Parties want'g good grinding done will bring their grain to J. D. CAMPBELL, & Co's new mill.

MEN'S & YOUTH'S OVERCOATS.—We carry so large a stock, and such variety of patterns and styles that it pays you to buy from us. Any way, come and see them. W. BANFORD.

STOCK FOOD

If your horses or cattle are not doing well get a few boxes of the International Stock Food from J. D. CAMPBELL & Co., it will fix them up.

We are paying 22cts a dozen for eggs, for good buttes, good prices, too. Come in and look at our line of dress goods, heavy weight, double width, at 25cts. per yard. Bankrupt price, twelve colours.

W. BANFORD.

WINTER CELEBY FOR SALE.

Parties waiting celery for the winter that reside in any of the following places, Lachute, St. Andrews, Brownsburg, Carillon, or Grenville, will have it delivered to them at 40.cts per dozen heads, by dropping me a postal saying how much they require.

C. F. KAINS, Cushing.

NEW JACKETS.—We have already sold many of our new jackets. Our customers are delighted with them. We cannot describe them. You must see them.

W. BANFORD.

Good feed Wheat \$1.25 per bag at J. D. Campbell & Co.

DAIRY FARM FOR SALE.

—O—

On the North River in Isle aux Chats near St. Andrews, about 180 acres, a fine comfortable house, and good large outbuildings also a house and stable for hired man, plenty of firewood, and a good sugar-bush, well adapted to growing field roots & corn, a pleasant home among good neighbors, for particulars apply on the premises to MRS. JOP. B. TAYLOR, St. Andrews.



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

Gray?

"My hair was falling out and turning gray very fast. But your Hair Vigor stopped the falling and restored the natural color."—Mrs. E. Z. Benomme, Cohoes, N. Y.

It's impossible for you not to look old, with the color of seventy years in your hair! Perhaps you are seventy, and you like your gray hair! If not, use Ayer's Hair Vigor. In less than a month your gray hair will have all the dark, rich color of youth.

\$1.00 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.

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, 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.

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Bears the Signature of

Charles H. Fletcher

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In Use For Over 30 Years.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 27 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

Everything New.

We have a very fine assortment of new Crockery, Boots and Shoes, Ready made clothing, Groceries, Dry Goods. Some excellent lines of flannelette, Underwear, Hats, Caps, Mitts, Gloves, Etc.

Don't forget that our Prices are low and our goods are the best.

E. LAVIGNE.

Foundry Street, Lachute.

The Liverpool & London & Globe,

Is the Company to place your Fire Insurance with.

Noted for their Liberal and Prompt Settlements. Farm and Mercantile Risks at Lowest rates and policies written with the least limitations.

Telephone No. 10.

Charles Calder,

Agent for County of Argenteuil, LACHUTE, QUE.

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.

Crude Thoughts As They Fall From the Editorial Pen:— Pleasant Evening Reveries.

Home Circle Department.

A Column Dedicated to Tired Mothers As They Join the Home Circle at Evening Tide.

LOVE LIGHTENS LABOR.

A good wife rose from her bed one morn,
And thought with a nervous dread
Of the piles of clothes to be washed and
more
Than a dozen months to be fed.
There's the meals to get for the men in the
field.
And the children to fix away
To school, and the milk to be skimmed and
churned;
And all to be done this day.

It has rained in the night, and all the wood
Was wet as it could be;
There was puddings and pies to bake, be-
sides
A loaf of cake for tea.
And the day was hot, and her aching head
Throbb'd wearily as she said,
"If maidens but new what good wives
know,
They would not be in haste wed!"

"Jennie, what do you think I told Ben
Brown?"
Called the farmer from the well;
And a flush crept up to his bronzed brow,
And his eyes half bashfully fell;
"It was this," he said, and coming near,
He smiled, and stooping down,
Kissed her cheek—" 'twas this, that you
were the best
And the dearest wife in town!"

The farmer went back to the field, and the
wife,
In a smiling, absent way,
Sang snatches of tender little songs
She'd not sung for many a day.
And the pain in her head was gone, and
the clouds
Were white as the foam of the sea;
Her bread was light, and her butter was
sweet,
And as golden as it could be.

"Just think, the children all called in a
breath,
"Tom Wood has run off to sea!
"He wouldn't I know, if he'd only had
As happy a home as we!"

The night came down, and the good wife
smiled
To herself, and softly said:
"Tis so sweet to labor for those we love,—
It's not so strange that maids will wed!"

• • •

THERE is no occupation so fascinat-
ing to the foolish minded as thinking
that the world is against them. The
busy world doesn't even know they
exist.

• • •

THERE are six secular nights in
each week. Out of the six some men
spend one at home and five at lodge,
while others spend five at home and
one at lodge. In which class shall
we register your name?

• • •

WE are coming to understand that
all the prayers and baptisms and com-
munion which the churches can be-
stow upon us will not make us Chris-
tians, so long as we think mean, un-
charitable thoughts of one another
and permit our minds to be filled with
malice, envy, jealousy, gloom and de-
pendency.

• • •

WE sometimes envy the wealthy
the beautiful pictures that adorn
their walls, and yet what is a sunset
on a wall compared with a sunset
hung in loops of fire in the Heavens?
Without money and without price we
can all view the royal gallery of the
noontday heavens, the King's gallery
of the midnight sky.

• • •

SHE ALWAYS MADE HOME HAPPY.

A plain marblestone in a New Eng-
land church yard, bears this brief in-
scription, "She always made home
happy."

This epitaph was penned by a be-
reaved husband, after sixty years of
wedded life. He might have said of
his departed wife, she was beautiful
and accomplished, and an ornament
to society and yet not said she made
home happy. He might have added,
she was a Christian and not have
been able to say, "She made home
happy."

What a rare combination of virtues
this wife and mother must have pos-
sessed. How wisely she must have
ordered her house! In what patience
she must have possessed her soul!
How self-denying she must have been!
How tender and loving! How
thoughtful for the comfort of all a-
bout her!

Her husband did not seek happiness
in public places, because he found en-
joyment, purer and sweeter at home.
Her children far away did not dread
to return, for there was no place to
them so dear as home. Their was
their mother thinking of them, and
praying for them, longing for their
coming.

When tempted they thought of her.
When in trouble they remembered
her kind voice and her ready sym-
pathy. When sick they must go home;
they would not die away from their
dear mother.

This wife and mother was not ex-
empt from the cares common to her
place. She toiled; she suffered dis-
appointments and bereavements; she
was afflicted in her own person, but
yet she was submissive and cheerful.

The Lord's will concerning her was
her will, and so she passed away leav-
ing this sweet remembrance behind
her, "She always made home happy"

SOME FINE HORSES.

We reported in one of our previous
issues the importation of 14 horses by
Messrs. G. & J. Hay, Lachute. Since
then we have had the pleasure of in-
specting them at their stables, as have
also some of the most prominent
horsemen from the province of Onta-
rio & Quebec, such as R. W. Stewart,
and S. Stewart of Aymer.

Mr. R. W. Stewart purchased 'Car-
negie' which was bred by Mr. James
Crawford. In this horse is combined
size and quality, with superior bone
and the finest of feet and ankles.

The Messrs. Hay have also been fa-
voured with a visit from many horse-
men from the Counties of Prescott &
Glengarry, where they have previous-
ly sold 7 imported stallions. They also
had a visit from Mr. M. Emile Bellele
of St. Eustache, who purchased the
Hackney Stallion "Dundola" from
them, and has now selected and pur-
chased from their last importation
"Prince of Mollin Hill," which the
Messrs. Hay purchased from A. & W.
Montgomery. This horse is specially
adapted to the French country, as are
also several of the others where style,
quality and action are in demand.

This is the largest and decidedly the
finest lot, the Messrs. Hay have yet
imported. There is combined size and
quality in this lot, and as the Messrs.
Hay are horse judges, and have al-
ways made their living at the horse
business, and had a long experience
in selling horses in the English mar-
ket. They have now shown by their
selections, how they value the right
kind of underpinning. The 11 Clydes-
dale Stallions were carefully selected
from the firms of A. & W. Montgom-
ery of Banks & Kircudbright & Peter
Crawford, Dumfries, the homes of the
Clydesdale horse. The Hackney
Stallions came from York, England.

Many of the visitors to these stables
who had also visited the Toronto &
Ottawa exhibitions this year, freely
expressed themselves as highly pleas-
ed with the size and superior quality
of these horses, and commonly com-
mended the Messrs. Hay on the uni-
formity in color and absence of con-
spicuous white marks in their selec-
tion.

We also had the pleasure of seeing
the unbeaten Sweepstake Hackney
Stallion at the Montreal & Ottawa ex-
hibitions this year, "Knockinlaw
Squire." This horse measures barely
16 hands, is a beautiful bay, and a
sensational actor.

It is certainly very pleasing to us to
state that there can be given within
our County a show of as fine horses as
there is in any part of the Dominion,

FOR SALE.—A first class Ayshire Cow,
just calved, a good cow for family use, some-
thing extra, apply to
DUNCAN R. MCGIBBON, Chatham.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the
Signature of *Charles H. Fletcher*

UNDERWEAR.

Good heavy ribbed, Scotch knit, Heavy all wool ribbed un-
shrinkable, Turnbull's all wool, Turnbull's heavy hand knit,
Renmanes, Elderdown Scotch pure wool, sizes from 36 to 44.
Socks, G oves, Mitts, Shirts, Ties, Braces, etc.

Vests, prices from 30c. to 1.25 each, Drawers to match,
White in a few lines, Corset cover with sleeves, tights

Vests and Drawers from size 1 to size 9.

Vests, White and natural, open and closed, sizes 1 to 3.

H. J. GILES & BRO.

FALL and WINTER GOODS.

Our Stock is now larger and more complete
with the necessary goods for warmth and com-
fort than ever it was in the past . . .

All Goods Bought For Spot Cash
and Sold at Close Prices.

We guarantee satisfaction to each and every
customer or refund their money. Inspection
of goods and prices solicited.

J. R. McOUAT

Men's

Women's

Misses'

Infant's

BIRTH.

HUME.—At Hill Head,—On Oct. 31,
1905, a daughter to Mr. & Mrs. T.
H. Hume.

DEATHS.

CUSHING.—At her late residence, 44
Yorke avenue, Westmount, on Wed-
nesday, November 15th, 1905, Eliza-
beth, Titcombe Hill, widow of the
late James Brook Cushing, in her
65th, year.

LOYNACHAN.—At the residence of
his uncle D. H. Loynachan, 31 Mac-
Kay Street, Montreal, on Thursday
November 2nd, 1905, Gordon Mc-
Gregor, youngest and dearly be-
loved son of Mr. and Mrs. Duncan
Loynachan, aged 9 years, and 5
months.

CASTORIA.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the
Signature of *Charles H. Fletcher*

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

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Notes discounted and Loans Made
Only First-class Insurance Companies
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For the District of Terribonne. Sales
conducted in French and English.

J. E. W. SIPSON,

Insurance and Financial Agent,
Fire, Life and Accident Assurance.
Only First-class Companies Represented

Now that the Cheese factories are closed,
you should be thinking of the most advan-
tageous way of how to take care of your cream.
If you are open to a pointer, we would sug-
gest that you a once procure a separator that
will put money in your pocket. We have
the best machines on the market in the Link,
Blade & National which we are selling (to
compete against other machines) at very low
prices. All placed on trial.

Car load of cutters and rack sleighs also
a splendid line of Fur Coats, Robes and also
Quebec Heaters.

We carry a large stock of Agricultural Machinery, Wagons, Buggies,
Sleighs, Harness, Washing Machines, Wringers, Wheel-
barrows, Sewing Machines, Stoves, Etc., Etc.

H. A. Blair.

McFAUL BROS. ADVT.

Jackets

Take a look at our new Ladie's and Chil-
dren's Jackets before buying; they are sure
to please you. We have spared neither time
or money to secure the latest and best goods
on the market, and at prices that will suit
everyone.

Overcoats

Our Overcoats are equal to any tailor-made
in the country. Take a look at them and
see for yourself. Big assortment for men and
boys and our prices are right.

Underwear

We sell "Stanfields" unshrinkable under-
for Ladie's and Gentlemen. The best goods
on the market. Try a suit. Your money
back if not perfectly satisfied.

Kid Gloves

The largest and finest assortment in town.
Cheapness with quality is what you want.

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 o
Parlor Suites from \$20.00 to \$65.00
also Bed Room Suites, Dining Suites
Sideboard, Extension Tables, Chairs
Parlor Tables, Oak Morris Chairs, La-
dies' Desks, & Secretaries, Roll Top
Desks, Springs & Mattresses, Pictures,
Paper Racks, etc. We also frame
pictures, and are agents for the fa-
mous Ostermoor Elastic Felt, Mattres-
es, & Hercules Springs. We solicit a
call from you before buying else where
and convince yourself.

Lachute Furniture Factory

REGINA FAIRFIELD;

—OR—

A TERRIBLE EXPIATION.

CHAPTER V.

The winter vacation approached, and I once more pressed Wallraven to return home with me and spend Christmas. He declined the invitation, and, to my surprise and delight, invited me to accompany him to his own home in Virginia. I accepted his proffered hospitality with much pleasure, and, writing Regina not to expect me there during the holidays, I prepared to accompany Wolfgang to Hickory Hall.

I cannot tell you with what interest, with what highly excited curiosity, I set out upon this journey to the interior of Virginia. I do not know what I expected to find; I only know that an old and unknown country house always possessed a mystic charm for me; and here was one that, with its own peculiar mystery, took hold of both affection and imagination.

We journeyed by stage until we reached Washington City.

There, at the Indian Queen Hotel, we met Mr. Wallraven's handsome travelling carriage, with the splendid black horses, the well-dressed coachman, and mounted outrider.

Early upon the morning succeeding our arrival at Washington City, we set out for the valley of Virginia. You know how wild and beautiful, how savage and sublime the scenery becomes as you approach the Blue Ridge. We traveled by stages, and were two days in reaching the grand pass of the Bear's Walk.

It was the evening of the second day when we began slowly to ascend the mountain.

It was nearly pitch dark. Floating masses of black, heavy, and lowering clouds obscured every ray, even of starlight. It was intensely, biting cold. Down from our right opened, as it seemed, to the very centre of the earth, a vast profound abyss of blackness, cloud and shadow, from the depths of which gleamed fitfully a lurid stream of red light, flitting hither and thither as we moved, like a jack-o'-lantern, amid the blackness of that ocean of shadows.

"That is our destination, that is my home—Hickory Hall," said Wallraven, pointing to the elish light.

"That! How, in the name of Providence, are we to get down there?" inquired I, in real anxiety.

"The road is certainly very dangerous on such a night as this, and I am about to order the lamps lighted." This command he accordingly gave, and the carriage was stopped, and the lamps lighted.

We started again, and, soon turning sharply to the right, began to descend into the vale; but before we had proceeded many yards the coachman drew up the horses, and, turning round, said that the lamps only made the matter worse; that the lights and shadows on the downward and precipitous road were deceptive and dangerous; and finally gave it as his opinion that we had better alight and walk down, which we accordingly did, or, rather, we climbed down—while the coachman led his horses slowly and carefully behind us. An hour's hard toil brought us to the foot of the mountain, where we resumed our seats in the carriage, and were driven swiftly toward the lurid light that marked the site of Hickory Hall. The carriage passed through an arched and broken gateway, the light falling upon the fragments of the old and glistening red sandstone that had once formed the pillars of the gate. We stopped immediately before the broad old-fashioned hall door, to which a flight of broad oak stairs and a portico led.

An old white-headed negro, with a candle in his hand, came out and met us at the door, and saluting Wallraven as "Master Wolfgang," showed us into one of those wainscoted halls so common to the old mansion houses throughout the old neighborhoods of Virginia. The dark and polished oak floor was uncarpeted, and the vast room was lighted up, as with a conflagration, by an immense fire of large and blazing hickory logs that roared and crackled in the huge chimney. Grim portraits frowned from the dark, oak-paneled walls, and the battle of Yorktown raged furiously above the chimney-piece. Four or five richly carved high-back chairs drew themselves haughtily up, repelling all advances. Nothing looked hearty and cheerful but the great and glowing fire, that warmed and blazed and crackled so gayly as to make amends for all.

"Will you go to your room now, or wait till after supper, Fairfield?" John, how soon will supper be ready?" asked Wolfgang of me, and of the negro, in a breath.

"In half an hour, sir," replied the old man who had conducted us in.

"In half an hour, well, Fairfield, what say you? Will you go to your own room? or—John?"

"Sir!"

"What chamber have you got ready for Mr. Fairfield?"

"Mrs. Wallraven's room, sir."

"The deuce!"

"Yes, sir. You wrote us that the young gentleman was delicate, and that his room must be comfortable. Now, sir, Mrs. Wallraven's room is the only one as doesn't leak when it rains."

"Very well. Is there a fire kindled there?"

"Yes, sir."

"Are Mr. Fairfield's trunks carried up?"

"Yes, sir."

"Very well. Fairfield, will you go now to your room to change your dress, or will you remain here until after supper?"

"I will remain here, Wallraven; but I am sadly afraid, my dear fellow, that I have turned some one, some lady, out of her room—that would be dreadful!"

"Some lady! Humph! romancing again. What lady do you fancy you have turned out of her room?"

"Mrs. Wallraven."

"Ah, Mrs. Wallraven, certainly. It was Mrs. Wallraven's chamber; but she was the last occupant, and she has not used it for some time! Be easy, my dear fellow, the room is yours—only I hope it really don't leak."

"John!"

"Sir!"

"Where is my father?"

"In his library, sir."

"Let him know that we have arrived. He expected us to-night."

"Yes, sir."

"Go, then."

The old servant left the room, and soon after the door opened.

A tall and venerable old gentleman, clothed in deep mourning, and with a head of hair as white as the driven snow, appeared. Wolfgang sprang, bounded to meet him. The old man opened his arms, and silently and sadly folded his son to his bosom. Then he came to me, and with a singular blending of sweetness, and dignity, welcomed me to his house. He had scarcely done so, when the door once more opened.

I raised my eyes to see one of the most majestic and beautiful women I ever beheld advancing within it. She, like the old gentleman, was dressed in deep mourning, and her fine black hair, glittering in a thousand jetty ripples, was turned in large Madonna loops down her cheeks, carried back, and woven in a large knot behind. She was too tall and too dark for my ideal of feminine beauty, but then her form was so finely rounded, her face so gracefully, richly beautiful—a Cleopatra she was, such as we picture the Egyptian Queen for whom a world was lost!

"My daughter, Miss Wallraven," said the old gentleman, as the lady came in; and then: "Constantina, my child, this is Mr. Fairfield, with whom Wolfgang, by his letters, has already made us well acquainted. Welcome him to Hickory Hall."

Miss Wallraven offered me the most beautiful dark hand I ever saw and looked at me with a pair of large, dark, humid eyes, whose languid lustre haunted me many a day and night thereafter, and, in a voice whose tones were at once very low, and very full, round, and melodious, cordially bade me welcome.

In a few moments after this supper was announced, and we went to the table. Such a supper! It was such as only Virginia housekeepers know how to set out.

Yes, the supper was perfect—not so the company. Wolfgang was somber; the old gentleman's manner grave and courteous; Miss Wallraven's dignified and gracious; all very admirable, but not at all enlivening.

I felt an enthusiastic admiration of Miss Wallraven; but it was precisely the sort of admiration one would feel at suddenly beholding some marvelous masterpiece of nature or of art—some richly, gorgeously beautiful creation, whose very existence seemed a wonder. "Queen of Egypt," "Cleopatra," "Night," "Starlight," all things darkly, splendid, grandly beautiful, seemed parallels for her.

After supper we returned to the old wainscoted hall; more logs were thrown on the blazing fire, and we gathered around it. The evening passed pleasantly, with conversation, music, etc. At eleven o'clock we separated for the night, and Wolfgang himself attended me to my room. It was in the second story. In keeping with all the house

it was an old-fashioned apartment, the two principal features being a large tent bedstead hung with dark-green damask, and a wide fireplace, in which burned and glowed that inevitable country blessing, a good wood fire.

"I will repeat your question. 'How do you like my sister,' Fairfield?"

"Yes! that was friendly—was it not? You never mentioned your sister to me before; never prepared a poor fellow for the danger that lay before him—a regular ambush!"

I repeated this flippant speech in a moment, when I saw how seriously Wolfgang took it.

"I am no egotist; I never was. I do not talk of myself and my family; I never did," he replied.

"Pooh! You mean to accuse me of egotism, because I have talked to you so much about my sister. Well, it is true I thought Regina the very chef d'œuvre of nature until I saw Miss Wallraven! She has astonished me! She has taken away my breath with admiration! With wonder! Can beauty like that exist anywhere else than in the ideal world of poets and artists? Can such beauty really live and move, and have its being in the actual world? be sensible to sight and touch?"

Wallraven looked really offended.

"Come!" said he. "Constantina never set up for good looks that ever I heard; most certainly she has no pretensions to beauty; and, as to rivaling Miss Fairfield in that respect—pshaw! Fairfield, Constantina is no subject for jest, let me tell you! When I asked you how you liked my sister, I meant how did you like her as a pretty good girl, altogether?"

"And I tell you that she takes my breath away with her unparalleled, her wonderful beauty!"

"I marvel if you are crazy, or sarcastic!"

"I am in earnest—deeply in earnest!"

"When you say Constantina is good looking?"

"When I say she is magnificently beautiful!"

"Heaven mend your taste! Why, she is too tall, too large, too dark!"

"So was that wonderful Queen of Egypt, for whom the demi-god, Marc Antony, lost the world!"

"Hum! Go to bed, Fairfield."

"She is the only Cleopatra I ever saw, or dreamed of!"

"You have been reading poetry. Good-night, Fairfield! Daylight, breakfast, and a fox-hunt to-morrow, will set you right! Get to sleep as soon as you can."

He left me, evidently sincere in his natural brotherly blindness to his sister's superb style of beauty.

I was in fact dreadfully wearied out, and, as soon as he had left me, I threw off my clothes, blew out the candle, and jumped into bed.

I could not sleep.

The blazing hickory fire in the fireplace illuminated the whole room with a dazzling brilliancy that would have left sleep out of the question, even if a female face, beautiful as a houri, had not gazed mournfully at me from the wall opposite the blazing fire. It was Constantina's dark face, with less of dignity and more of love, more of sorrow, more of religion, in its expression. "The eyes were shadowy, full of thought and prayer." It was a Madonna countenance, and the longer I looked at it, the more I adored it. Yes! it was not a face to be passed over with mere admiration, however ardent that admiration might be—it was a face to be adored; and as I gazed upon its heavenly loveliness, something like religious devotion moved in my bosom and almost impelled me to kneel before that image of divine beauty, love, and sorrow. I fell asleep, at last, with my imagination full of that celestial countenance and my soul full of prayer.

Suddenly I awoke with a start! It seemed to me that I had been aroused from slumber by the shock of a galvanic battery. I trembled even after I was awake as with a vague terror, of which I should have felt ashamed had I not ascribed it to a hot supper and the nightmare. I looked around the room and upon the beautiful picture. The fire was burning down low, and the flame flashed up and down upon the opposite portrait, giving a convulsive emotion to the features, as of sobbing. I looked at the sorrowful, sobbing face with a feeling of deep pity, as though it had been the living sufferer that it seemed. There was such an indescribable look of life, love, anguish, on the beautiful features, I felt a dreamy, mysterious, but intense desire to wipe away the tears from that pictured face. It was a good while before I could get to sleep.

That beautiful countenance, silently convulsed in the firelight, fascinated me. If I determinedly closed my eyes, they would fly open again, and fix upon the pictured sufferer. Nay, even when my eyes were closed, the lovely face was still present to my mind, and it seemed to me to be heartless to go to sleep with such an image of beauty, love, and sorrow before me. I was too imaginative. Well! the time, place, and circumstances made me so.

At last I fell asleep indeed; but through my dreams still slowly moved the image on the wall—beautiful, good, loving, suffering, as I felt her to have been; and with her moved another being—a perfect spectre, that might have been the companion, old, decrepit, livid hag, with a

SUNLIGHT SOAP

Wash oilcloths and linoleums with warm water and

Sunlight Soap, rinse clean and wipe dry. The colors will be preserved and the surface unharmed.

Common soaps fade the colors and injure the surface. Sunlight Soap cleans, freshens and preserves oilcloths and linoleums.

Sunlight Soap washes clothes white without injury to the most delicate fabrics, or to the hands, for it contains nothing that can injure either clothes or hands.

Sunlight Soap is better than other soaps, but is best when used in the Sunlight way (follow directions).

Equally good with hard or soft water.

LEVER BROTHERS LIMITED, Toronto



sort of Death on the Pale Horse—malign countenance and gibbering laugh, whose look chilled and whose touch froze my blood with horror. Suddenly a noise, a fall, a smothered cry, awoke me, and, starting up in my bed, I saw in the red firelight, between the chimney and the side of my bed, the very hag of my dream, livid! malignant! gibbering! struggling violently against Wolfgang Wallraven, who, himself an embodied typhoon, with a wild, angry blaze in his light-gray eyes, held her.

(To be Continued.)

The Farm

FATTENING TURKEYS.

The supply of turkeys of good quality is never equal to the demand and the price is always high. Many birds offered for sale are of inferior quality and a large proportion found in the Christmas markets make a showing very discreditable to the grower. There is in such, too great a percentage of bone and offal to meat and this latter has usually been hardened by the excessive exercise the birds have usually taken to get their own living.

To determine the advisability of feeding in confinement to improve the quality and quantity of meat and to determine the cost and profit, a feeding test of a month's duration before Christmas was made with six young, but practically mature, rather small Bronze turkeys raised under ordinary farm conditions. When purchased they weighed 6.54 pounds, and cost 13 cents a pound or \$8.50. Next day they weighed 64.1 pounds and the day after 67.4. The average of these latter weighings, 65.7 pounds is taken as the starting basis.

During the test the birds were kept in a pen 10x10 feet in the general poultry house. They were never let out. The pen has an open front with a curtain door of factory cotton. The roosting pen, boarded up on three sides is provided with a curtain door to drop on cold nights, but was never closed. All but two birds had good health throughout. These two were part of the time ill, but this was enough to reduce their gain in weight.

The feed and management was as follows: In the morning whole wheat was scattered in a little straw on the floor; at noon corn was given; at night a mash feed. Skimmed milk was always before them. No other animal food was given. Their green food consisted of all the sugar beets and lucerne leaves they would eat. Grit was also supplied in abundance. During the first eight days the mash consisted of two parts bran and shorts and one-fourth part ground wheat mixed with water. No mash was given for the next eight days. For the remainder of the test one-fourth part of oats was added to the above receipt. During the first three weeks twice as much whole wheat was fed as corn and during the last week about equal amounts of each. During the first two weeks a little beef scrap was also fed. The total cost of food was \$1.01 or about 17 cents per fowl. This figure was slightly modified, however, by the sale during the last week of one of the birds.

In three weeks the six birds had gained 13.3 pounds. This added to the gains made by the remaining five birds during the last week made a total gain of 16.4. Of this 13.2 pounds was made by four of the birds, the other two making up the

balance. The cost of each pound of gain was 6.2 cents. When sold the birds weighed 82 pounds and after dressing 76.2 pounds, a loss of about 7 per cent. The dressing consisted of bleeding and plucking the feathers. When dressed the price realized was 17½ cents a pound, or \$13.05 for the lot. This is \$1.55 more than the price paid for them. Deducting the cost of food there is left a profit of \$3.54 on the original investment of \$4.50. Those who ate the birds declared they had never eaten turkeys of better quality. The experiment therefore shows that young turkeys may be taken from the farm and fed in small pens with the great probability of increased weight, heightened quality and good profit.

TOP-DRESSING FOR WHEAT.

Shall we top-dress or plow under manure for wheat, is a question of special interest at this season of the year, writes Mr. S. B. Hartman. There are arguments in favor of each method, but my experience leads me to believe that if the manure is well rotted, top-dressing and harrowing in well is preferable, especially if the field is to be seeded.

There is little danger of losing a good catch of clover on top-dressed land. The manure also seems to be available for the immediate use of the plant. It takes the lead of that sowed on soil with manure plowed under, and keeps it.

The advocates of the plow-under method claim that manure on the surface will lose its strength and that the roots will reach it anyway if plowed under. Careful experiments have shown that manure spread upon plowed soil as soon as hauled will lose little of its fertilizing value into the air, but that it is practically all absorbed by the soil. True, the roots of wheat extend to quite a depth below the surface and would no doubt get much of the fertility. I can indorse the plow-under method for corn, but careful observation of both methods leads me to believe that top-dressing is preferable for wheat and clover.

SELLING DAIRY PRODUCTS.

The comparative profits of selling dairy products as milk, cream or butter have been carefully figured out. It is found that cream is one of the most profitable forms of sale since twenty per cent. cream can be sold at fifty cents a gallon, and even at this low price return 22½ cents per pound for the butter in the milk besides leaving the skim-milk for the use on the farm. Of course cream can usually be sold for more than fifty cents per gallon. It also appears that milk shipping is ordinarily more profitable than butter making. Thus, twelve cents per gallon for 3½ per cent. milk is equal to 23½ cents per pound for the butter, while at fifteen cents per gallon for 3½ per cent. milk the butter is sold at 32½ cents per pound. In selling cream at seventy cents per gallon the price obtained is equal to thirty-three cents for the butter, but creameries never pay this amount for butter and no home-made butters brings any such price, except for a very few gilt-edge makes.

CRIMSON CLOVER FOR SHEEP.

Crimson clover, either green or cured into hay, makes an excellent forage for sheep. It is rich in the elements which go to form flesh, milk and wool. For the best quality of hay it should be cut when in early bloom. If cut late the leaves are more apt to fall off and the stalks on the heads become hardened into stiff spines which are sometimes dangerous, though more so with horses than with ruminants.

HE OWES A DUTY TO THE PUBLIC

TELLS OF BENEFIT DERIVED
FROM DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS.

Cures of Rheumatism and Dropsy
by Canada's Great Kidney
Remedy.

Yellow Grass, Assn., N. W. T.,
Oct. 23—(Special).—"I think I
should let the public know the bene-
fit I derived from Dodd's Kidney
Pills." The speaker was Mr. John
White, well-known here, and he
voiced the sentiments of many a
man on those western prairies who
has been relieved of his pains and
misery by the great Canadian Kid-
ney Remedy.

"I have been afflicted with Rheu-
matism for years," Mr. White con-
tinued. "I tried doctors and medi-
cines, but never got anything to do
me much good till I tried Dodd's
Kidney Pills. What they did for me
was wonderful."

"I also know the Harris family,
and I saw their little girl, Edith,
who was cured of Dropsy by Dodd's
Kidney Pills. I know that to be
true. I tell you I feel like recom-
mending Dodd's Kidney Pills even
stronger than I talk."

"There is no Kidney Disease that
Dodd's Kidney Pills cannot cure."

SURVIVORS OF LUCKNOW.

Only Ten Survivors at Annual
Dinner in London.

The annual dinner in commemora-
tion of the entry into Lucknow of
the relieving force under Generals
Havelock and Outram was held in
London last month. Every year, natu-
rally, the number attending the
dinner grows smaller. This year the
company numbered ten—three repre-
sentatives of the garrison of the
Residency and seven of the relieving
force.

The chair was filled by Lieut.-Gen.
Sir G. Digby Barker, who was an
ensign in the 78th Highlanders (the
Seaforths) in the relieving force. The
other representatives of the relieving
force were Major-General J. S. Bigge,
C.B., Major-General F. E. A. Cham-
ber, C.I.E., Captain J. R. Pearson,
Captain J. Robertson, Major-General
G. Stewart, C.B., and Mr. E. Ber-
rill. The representatives of the gar-
rison present were Major-General H.
Cook, Colonel G. L. K. Hewett, and
Colonel H. G. Gore-Browne, V.C.

The latter and General Cook are now
the only surviving officers of the
32nd Regiment (Cornwall Light In-
fantry), which was practically anni-
hilated before the suppression of the
mutiny.

Corporal Comber, of the 78th Re-
giment, and Sergeant Coyle, of the
75th Regiment were also present.

GOLD-PLATED LACE.

A novelty of French invention is a
process for electroplating delicate
laces so as to give them a brilliant
flexible surface of gold, silver or
other metal. It is announced that a
company has been formed for the de-
velopment of the process on an in-
dustrial scale. So thin is the metal-
lic deposit that the softness of the
lace is not destroyed. The first sug-
gested uses of the metallized lace are
for furniture covers, wainscoting and
the incrustation of wood, but it is
thought that they may also be em-
ployed in the trimming of garments
and the ornamentation of head-
dresses.

The business in which you are sure
you could have made money is gen-
erally the other man's.

THE SECRET OF YOUTH.

De Soto looked for the secret of
youth in a spring of gushing, life-
giving waters, which he was sure he
would find in the New World. Al-
chemists and sages (thousands of
them), have spent their lives in
quest for it, but it is only found by
those happy people who can digest
and assimilate the right food which
keeps the physical body perfect that
peace and comfort are the sure re-
sults.

A remarkable man of 94 says:
"For many long years I suffered
more or less with chronic consti-
pation and painful indigestion. This
condition made life a great burden
to me, as you may well imagine."

"Two years ago I began to use
Grape-Nuts as food, and am thank-
ful that I did. It has been a bless-
ing to me in every way. I first no-
ticed that it had restored my diges-
tion. This was a great gain, but
was nothing to compare in import-
ance with the fact that in a short
time my bowels were restored to
free and normal action."

"The cure seemed to be complete;
for two years I have had none of the
old trouble. I use the Grape-Nuts
food every morning for breakfast
and frequently eat nothing else. The
use has made me comfortable and
happy, and although I will be 94
years old next fall, I have become
strong and supple again, erect in
figure and can walk with anybody,
and enjoy it." Name given by Pos-
sum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

"There's a reason." "The Road
to Wellville," in every pkg.

THE READING OF ROYALTY

IT IS VERY VARIED IN ITS
RANGE.

Literary Diet of Some Sovereigns
—English Politicians and
Churchmen.

It is not every Sovereign, who, as
the King of Sweden confessed in a
recent remarkable interview that he
did, read authors in at least four
different languages every day of his
life; but there is one Royal lady,
who, if she would, could easily
eclipse even this record.

The Queen of Roumania reads
largely in several languages, ancient
and modern, in which she became
proficient when quite a girl. Al-
though she loves her native German
authors, she prefers those of France,
especially Pierre Loti, her friend and
biographer. The Ex-Queen-Regent of
Spain also makes Loti her literary
idol; while the late Empress of
Austria worshipped at the shrine of
Heine.

YELLOW-BACKS FOR NICHOLAS.

The Czar has a passion for French
novels, and his favorite author is
Francois Coppee; he also reads En-
glish novels and magazines with avid-
ity. The German Emperor confesses a
weakness for French writers, es-
pecially Georges Ohnet, the author
of the famous "Ironside"; but he is
also a diligent reader of German and
English authors, and devotes part of
every evening to reading to the Em-
press. He is a great admirer of
Kipling, and has taken the greatest
delight in reading the Jungle Books
to his children.

Almost all the French Presidents
have been industrious readers. The
present, M. Loubet, has an enorm-
ous library of books, every one of
which, it is said, bears signs of
much reading. M. Faure was an in-
veterate reader, with a preference for
books of travel and colonization.
Immediately after this early morn-
ing bath he would shut himself in
his study with his beloved books and
spend from two to three hours in
reading and making notes. M. Car-
not had a passion for history, and
devoured every book that had any
reference to the French Revolution,
in which his grandfather was a prom-
inent figure.

ENJOYED CORELLI.

Our late Queen, as the world
knows, was a great reader and stu-
dent. In her later years she de-
veloped a great liking for modern
fiction and was familiar with every
novel of any note that appeared.
Her favorite author is said to have
been Marie Corelli, but she did most
of her reading by deputy, as listen-
er.

Many of our statesmen find time
amid all their distractions to read
largely. Since Mr. Gladstone's
death, Mr. Morley is probably the
most industrious reader among po-
liticians, and his range is almost as
wide as that of his late chief. Sir
H. H. Fowler is a "glutton for
books"; but nearly all his reading is
of a ponderous type, with a bias to
theology and history. Mr. A. J. Bal-
four is a rapid and a great reader,
and varies theology and philosophy
with the latest novel by Doyle or
Barrie; and Lord Goschen pursues
literature as a hobby, the only one
he confesses to.

BISHOP'S FAVORITE.

The Bishop of Ripon reads widely,
can never resist a book that con-
cerns itself with his favorite Dante.
He has probably the finest Dante li-
brary in England. Since Lord Bow-
en's death Lord Justice Stirling is
the greatest bookworm on the Bench,
and Mr. Fletcher Moulton, whose
tastes are similar to those of Sir
James Stirling, is probably the
greatest reader at the Bar. Lord
Wolsey is a "greedy reader,"
especially of antiquarian books, and
spends his early hours reading and
writing in his library; while among
writers none perhaps have read more
than Mr. Meredith, who has an un-
rivalled knowledge of French litera-
ture, which he has for many years
made his chief recreation.

THAT TERRIBLE WOLF.

"Yes," said the traveller, "I had
some exciting experiences in Russia.
Perhaps the worst affair happened
one night when, ten miles from my
home, I discovered my sleigh was
being followed by a pack of hungry
wolves. I fired blindly into the
pack, killing one of the wolves. To
my relief, the others stopped to de-
vour him, and in this way I was
able to gain on them. But soon
they were on my scent again, and
again I fired, with the same result.
I kept on repeating this, until final-
ly there was only one fierce wolf
following my sleigh, with hungry
eyes fixed on me in anticipation of
the supper he was going to make
off me."

The friend who had listened thus
far to the thrilling story interject-
ed a laugh and said, "Why, man,
according to my reckoning, that last
wolf must have had all the other
wolves inside of him."

The answer came, reluctantly and
seriously, "Well, yes, now you men-
tion it, that last wolf did wobble a
bit!"

Mrs. Nextdoor—"I've been thinking
of having my daughter's voice culti-
vated. Would you?" Mrs. Pepprey—
"By all means, if you have tried
every other remedy."

STREET TELEPHONES.

The finest system of street tele-
phones in the world, the most con-
veniently and comfortably arranged,
and having the most numerous
booths, is found in Stockholm. In
that city the telephone has been
grafted on the daily life of the in-
habitants until it has become indis-
pensable. Street telephone pavil-
ions are found at every cab-stand,
theatre, restaurant, and in every
thoroughfare, and they open auto-
matically by dropping a coin into a
slot. The booths are of attractive
design and architecture. The floor
is several inches above the pavement
or ground, as the case may be, so
the person using the 'phone stands
out of the damp in the most incle-
ment weather. Each station has a
gas-jet which is kept lighted at
night.

It is an Elixir of Life.—Since forgot-
ten time, men have been seeking for
the Elixir of Life, which tradition says
once existed. Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil
is an Elixir, before which pain cannot
live. It is made up of six essential
oils, carefully blended so that their cur-
ative properties are concentrated in one.
It has no equal in the treatment of
lumbago, rheumatism, and all bodily
pains.

Study and labor cannot make every
man an artist, but no one can suc-
ceed in art without them.

Sunlight Soap is better than other soaps,
but is best when used in the Sunlight way.
Buy Sunlight Soap and follow directions.

We expect our health to be the sub-
ject of some miraculous interference,
and neglect the homely precautions
by which it might be secured.

MAKE A NOTE OF IT. "The D & L" Menthol
Flavor is guaranteed to cure the worst case of
coughs, colds, croup, whooping cough, and
all throat troubles. Avoid substitutes.
Get the genuine made by Davis & Lawrence Co.

Suffering may be unavoidable, but
no one has any excuse for being dull,
and yet some people are dull. They
talk of a better world to come, while
whatever dullness there may be here
is all their own.

To prevent it Better Than to Repent.
A little medicine in the shape of the
wonderful pellets which are known as
Parmelee's Vegetable Pills, administered
at the proper time and with the direc-
tions adhered to often prevent a serious
attack of sickness and save money
which would go to the doctor. In all
irregularities of the digestive organs
they are an invaluable corrective and
by cleansing the blood they clear the
skin of imperfections.

"Talking about inventions," said
the business man, "I have a little
machine in my place that would
make me a millionaire if I could only
keep it going all the time." "What
is it?" "A cash register."

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

A library is true fairyland, a very
palace of delight, a haven of repose
from the storms and troubles of the
world. Rich and poor can enjoy it
alike, for here, at least, wealth gives
no advantage.

Cholera and all summer complaints
are so quick in their action that the
cold hand of death is upon the victims
before they are aware that danger is
near. If attacked do not delay in get-
ting the proper medicine. Try a dose
of Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cer-
dial, and you will get immediate relief.
It acts with wonderful rapidity and
never fails to effect a cure.

THE MERRY MINSTRELS.

Tambo—Mr. Bones, how am you
all feelin' dis ebenin'?

Bones—Fust rate, sah' kind o' like
de weathah. An' how am you feel-
in'?

Tambo—O Ah feels 'bout like a
sewin' machine.

Bones—How's dat?

Tambo—Kind o' sew-sew. Ha, ha,
ha!

Bones—Ah's got a question Ah'd
like ter ask you, Mr. Tambo.

Tambo—All right, sah; you kin cir-
cushiate.

Bones—What am de difference be-
tween a mail carrier and a handle
factory dat does business by mail?

Tambo—Ah don't know, sah. What
am de difference between a mail car-
rier and a handle factory dat does
business by mail?

Bones—You am gettin' so ignorant
dat you is almost horizontal. De
difference am dis: De mail carrier
handles de mail, while factory mails
de handles.

Interlocutor—Ladies and gentlemen,
with your kind permission, Clarence
Irving, the celebrated English tenor,
will sing The Water We Used to
Boil, We're Now Obligated to Fry.

Boil, We're Now Obligated to Fry.

Boil, We're Now Obligated to Fry.

Boil, We're Now Obligated to Fry.

Boil, We're Now Obligated to Fry.

Boil, We're Now Obligated to Fry.

Boil, We're Now Obligated to Fry.

Boil, We're Now Obligated to Fry.

Boil, We're Now Obligated to Fry.

Boil, We're Now Obligated to Fry.

Boil, We're Now Obligated to Fry.

The Refreshing Fragrance

of a hot cup of steaming

Blue Ribbon

TEA is the comfort of all the women who have tried it. TIRED NERVES
are soothed and tired muscles INVIGORATED. THE FLAVOR IS MOST
DELICIOUS.

ONLY ONE BEST TEA.

BLUE RIBBON'S IT.

"Wanted, a strong horse to do
the work of a country minister," is
an advertisement which appeared in
an English newspaper the other day.

Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator
is pleasant to take; sure and effectual
in destroying worms. Many have tried
it with best results.

Blinkins—"How can I make my
chimney stop smoking?" Jenks—
"Give it one of those cigars you gave
me yesterday."

AN UGLY FAMILY of skin diseases is the one
generally described by the word Eczema. In all
its forms it resists ordinary treatment, but is
completely cured by Weaver's Corate used in con-
nection with Weaver's Syrup.

Lady (to returned missionary)—
"And how was the king of the sav-
ages clothed?" Missionary—"H'm—
principally with authority, madam;
and not much of that."

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

The world would be the better and
brighter if our teachers would dwell
on the duty of happiness as well as
on the happiness of duty.

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

If fame be the last infirmity of
noble minds, ambition is often the
first; though, when properly directed
it may be no feeble aid to virtue.

A Tonic for the Debilitated.—Parme-
lee's Vegetable Pills by acting mildly
but thoroughly on the secretions of the
body as a valuable tonic, stimulating
the lagging organs to healthful action
and restoring them to full vigor. They
can be taken in graduated doses and
so used that they can be discontinued
at any time without return of the ail-
ments which they were used to allay
them.

Religion should be a strength,
guide, and comfort, not a source of
intellectual anxiety or angry argu-
ment.

WELCOME AS SUNSHINE after storm is the
relief when an obstinate, pitiless cough has been
driven away by Allen's Lung Balm. No opium
in it. The good effect lasts.

If we do our best, if we don't
magnify trifling troubles, if we avail
ourselves of the manifold blessings
which surround us, we cannot but
feel that life is indeed a glorious in-
heritance.

RHEUMATISM AND PARALYSIS.

Their complete home cure. Post
free to readers of this paper.
For limited period only.

A handsome illustrated treatise, giv-
ing full description of Rheumatism and
Paralysis, with instructions for a com-
plete home cure, describing the most
successful treatment in the world, re-
commended by the Ministry and endor-
sed by medical men. This highly in-
structive book was written by W. H.
Veno, a gentleman who has made a
study of these diseases. The preface is
by a graduate of the University of
Wurtzburg. Send postal to-day, and
you will receive the book free by re-
turn.—Address, The Veno Drug Co., 24
King St. West, Toronto

FISHING IN FRANCE.

Now is the season for fishing in
France; don't imagine that fish here
are the size of your trout in your
clearwater lakes and rivers. Fishing
in the Seine means satisfying the
passion for fishing, and catching no-
thing, or else one or two fish so
small that it is necessary to use a
magnifying glass to find out what
kind they are. In this fishing sea-
son, you will daily see an army of
men turning their backs upon work
and the beauties of Paris for five or
six long hours, holding out fishing
poles and lines, the latter sinking to
no purpose, except to bring up an
old shoe, incidentally.

\$5,000,000 AN ACRE.

The price to be paid by the London
County Council for a small strip of
land fronting Piccadilly and St.
James's Street is the highest yet
reached. For the 1,200 square feet
to be acquired by the municipal au-
thority for street improvements the
owners asked a sum that worked out
at the enormous figure of \$7,500,000
per acre. They have usually been
awarded under arbitration an amount
representing about \$5,000,000 per
acre, including, of course, compensa-
tion for disturbance.

She—"You ought to be ashamed of
stealing a kiss." He—"You are
equally guilty. You received the
stolen goods."

Monkland Herd Yorkshires

Good breeding stock (all ages) for
sale at reasonable prices.

JAMES WILSON & SONS,
Fergus, Ont.

CARPET DYEING

and Cleaning. This is a specialty with the
BRITISH AMERICAN DYEING CO.
Send particulars by post and we are sure to satisfy
Address Box 152, Montreal.

30 Practical Every Day Lessons on
FARM ACCOUNTS
For 75c. post paid.
FARM PUB. HOUSE,
Box 425, Chatham, Ont.

BASTEDO & CO.,

77 King Street, Toronto,

FUR MANUFACTURERS

Ladies' and Misses' Fur and

Fur-lined Coats and Jackets.

Everything in Fur. Send

catalogue.

We buy Raw Furs and Ginseng

Send for Price List.



D. H. BASTEDO & CO.

FUR MANUFACTURERS

77 King Street, Toronto

LADIES' AND MEN'S FUR AND FUR-

LINED COATS of every kind. Everything in

Furs at close prices. THE TRADE SUP-

PLIED. Send for catalogue.

RAW FURS WANTED. SEND FOR PRICE LIST

Much, certainly, of the happiness
and purity of our lives depends on
our making a wise choice of our com-
panions and friends. If badly chosen,
they will inevitably drag us down;
if well, they will raise us up.

Why go limping and whining about
your corns when a 25 cent bottle of
Holloway's Corn Cure will remove
them? Give it a trial and you will not
regret it.

Patience—"What reason had she
for marrying him?" Patrice—"Why,
he had money." Patience—"That is
not a reason; that's an excuse."

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

It would be easy to exaggerate the
advantages of money. It is well
worth having, and worth working for
but it does not require too great a
sacrifice; not, indeed, so great as is
often offered up to it.

FERROVIN, WHAT IS IT? It is the name of
the best tonic. It builds up the system, gives
new life, makes people well and strong. No one
yet got the genuine "Ferrovin."

Visitor—"How beautifully still the
children sit while you talk to them!"
Schoolmaster—"Yes; I've got them
pretty well trained. I told them at
the start that every time I caught a
boy moving in his seat while I was
talking to them I would talk ten
minutes longer."

Cash or Cure

If Shiloh's Consumption Cure fails to cure
your Cold or Cough, you get back all you
paid for it. You are sure of a Cure or
the Cash.

If it wasn't a sure cure, this offer would
not be made.

Can anything be finer?

If you have a Cold, Cough, or any disease

of the Throat, Lungs or Air Passages, get

SHILOH

25c. per bottle. All dealers guarantee it.

As life wears on; the love of hus-
band or wife, of friends and of child-
ren, becomes the great solace and
delight of age. The one recalls the
past, the other gives interest to the
future; and in our children we live
our lives again.

HELP WANTED.

Persons of either sex desiring to make \$15 to
\$25 per week at home in whole or spare time
during the fall and winter months, in an entirely
new and highly profitable business that will soon
throughout the world. Send Stamp for illustrat-
ed booklet and full particulars.

MONTREAL SUPPLY CO., Montreal

ISSUE NO. 43-05.

Fall and winter goods.

JACKETS.

We have just stocked a large and beautiful assortment of Ladies' Jackets. They are the latest Styles, the Nobbiest of Goods, and considering their excellent quality, the cheapest in town.

Underwear.

That is something which is calling attention just now. We call your attention to the splendid lines that we are carrying and the especial values we are offering. Call in and get your warm winter under-clothing from us.

Gloves & Mitts

Our Store is headquarters for your gloves and mitts. Any color, any kind, any price. A large stock from which to make your choice.

White Front,

G. L. Meikle & Co.

OUR NEW

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



LOG CHAINS, CROSS-CUT-SAWS,
BINDING CHAINS, SAW HANDLES,
TRACE CHAINS, AXES,
REPAIR LINKS, AXE WEDGES,
CANT-HOOKS, AXE STONES,
PEAVIES, AXE HANDLES,
FILE, SAW WEDGES,
SAW BITTS, SPLITTING WEDGES, etc.

Everything you require for log or wood making is here, the BEST at prices to make you a profit at the start.

T. McQuat & Sons.
HARDWARE MERCHANTS
LACHUTE MILLS - QUE

THE ACCOUNTS

Of Corporations, Merchants, and the business community generally, received upon the most favorable terms consistent with safety and sound banking principles. Your savings account is invited in

The BANK of OTTAWA

Capital paid up \$2,500,000 Rest \$2,500,000

Lachute Branch J. R. Parris, Manager

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 only—

Hardies' Bakery,
BROWNSBURG.

THE KIND YOU HAVE ALWAYS BOUGHT
ASTORIA

The Real Thing

Those who are not getting satisfaction in a good LOAF should try our Home-made & GRAHAM BREAD, VIENNA & SPECIAL WHITE BREAD of the best quality, BUNS, ROLLS, SCONES etc. A full assortment of CAKES. WEDDING CAKES to order—Fine ornamenting.

Those who are using our Self-Raising Flour, say it is the best. You should try it.

ALL FRUITS in season
CANDIES of the purest & best
H. Webb's fine CHOCOLATES
These Goods are the finest of the fine.

Jno. Hope,
Baker & Confectioner

JUST WHAT YOU WANT!

Men's Overcoats,
Boy's Overcoats,
Men's Ulsters,
Boy's Ulsters,
Men's Reefers,

All Sizes, All Prices.

W. BANFORD.

P.S.—Line of Ladies' Dark Gray Skirts to clear at \$2.00

St. Andrews Special.

LADIES LOOK HERE!

We make a Specialty of Costume Cloth (in Tweed Effects) and Dress Goods, Trimmings and Fancy Goods, and we have a large range to select from. Also a large assortment of Ready-to-wear Skirts, Jackets and Coats. If you want flannelette, see our English reveries, they are good value and are selling well. Get your supply of pure cane Scotch Sugar from us, also your Red Rose Tea which is really a good tea.

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

BROWNSBURG'S CHEAPEST STORE

We wish to remind our many customers and friends that our new store is now well stocked with fresh groceries, dry goods, boots & shoes, hardware, and in fact everything you need. We are selling at low prices, so don't forget to give us a call. Ours is the place to buy your moccasins, overshoes, boots and rubbers, for the winter.

M. SAFADAY

Buy Our Jackets!—The largest assortment between Montreal & Ottawa we believe. We can't get the prices of the city stores for these fine goods. We don't want to carry a jacket over so prices are low to clear every one. W. BANFORD.

AUCTION SALE.

There will be sold by Public Auction at the residence of
W. S. ARMSTRONG, St. Hermas Station.
Thursday, November 30th, 1905.

The Following Effects:—1 work horse, 11 milch cows, 2 heifers 1½ years old, Ayrshire bull 2½ years old, 1 light buggy, 1 express, 1 motor wagon and rack, tumbril cart, 1 pair bob sleds, 1 single rack sleigh, 1 seeder, 1 reaper, 1 mowing machine, 1 horse rake, 1 set iron harrows, (all Massey Hays) 1 iron plow, 1 pair disk harrow, 1 Unatam lawn mower and bigger complete, grind tone, scotch, cross cut saw, hand saw, logging chains, lapping chains, all metal, 2 sets of chains, 2 factory cans, pails, 200 map, a sand spout, wh. elbow, bags, set light, double & cart harness, 2 buffalo, hay forks, manure forks, a quantity of hay and turnips, also loose hold furniture, cooking stove, double stove and drum, 1 sled, oar, chair, tables, hanging lamp, 2 bedsteads, and many other articles unmentioned.

Sale to commence at 10 a.m. sharp.

TERMS:—\$5.00 and under cash, over that amount 9 months credit by furnishing approved joint notes.

There will be sold by Public Auction at the residence of

GEO. T. PATTERSON, Lachute,
Saturday, Nov. 26th.

The following Effects:—1 mare with colt, 7 milch cows, 1 heifer 2½ years old with calf, 3 heifers 1 year old, 3 pigs 3 mos. old, brood sow, 1 pair bob sleds, 1 double rack sleigh, 1 sleigh, 1 milk wagon, dog cart, 1 plow, 1 pair wooden harrows, wooden grubber, 1 pair cart wheels, cultivator, reaper, churn, 2 milk cans, and other things unmentioned.

TERMS:—\$10.00 and under cash over that amount 8 months credit by furnishing approved joint notes.

MEN'S & BOYS SUITS—Double breasted and single, new and fresh goods just in, hundreds of them. We have too many and you haven't enough perhaps. Let us divide with you. W. BANFORD.

FARM FOR SALE.

350 acres on 6th range Township of Gore, two hundred acres of it in bush, well timbered with spruce, cedar, pine, and hardwood timber, good buildings, good water, 1 mile from church, school and post-office. For price and further particulars, apply to
S. J. RATHWELL, proprietor,
Shrewsbury, Que.

To Builders.

Are you in need of building material, such as Fire Bricks, Fire Clay, Drain Pipe, 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

Professional & Commercial.

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

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

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

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

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

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

The Watchman.

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

VOL. XXX.

LACHUTE, FRIDAY, NOV. 24, 1905.

NO. 43

Do You Want LIGHT

If you do then call and see our large cold blast lanterns for 50c. The best value on the market.

Stove Pipes and Elbows,
Stove Boards, Coal Hods,
Fire Shovels, Coal Sifters,
We have a large assortment from which you may choose.

We are clearing out our stock of crockery, glassware, etc., and offer you great bargains. It will pay you to call and see.

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

House to Let—

House to Let,—In the West End, a large garden attached, apply to
DA. B. S. STACKHOUSE.

We solicit a call from the Skating Public, young and old, male and female of Lachute town and vicinity to examine our SKATES, HOCKEY STICKS, PUCKS, etc., the goods are right also the prices. We wait your verdict.

T. McQUAT & SON.
Highest prices paid for beef hides,
W. BANFORD.

Wintry looking,—No need to have your house feel wintry if you use Rubber Draught Tubing to stop the cold in doors and windows, greatest neat ever out. We have it in different sizes.

T. McQUAT & SON.
MEN'S & BOYS ULSTERS.—We still carry a large line of these goods; men's at \$5 are leaders; boys from \$3 up.

W. BANFORD.
Snow Shovels.—What about a nice handy snow shovel which will act as a stable shovel also. We have them, the very best.

T. McQUAT & SON.
DINNER SETS.—Ninety-seven pieces in the set, beautifully gilt, choice colourings, prices low. We will take your poultry later in payment, select now.

W. BANFORD.
Quality and quantity we are the cheapest store in this town.

A. McALLISTER, Broker.

CRESWELL'S

DELICIOUS
HOT BEANS
HOT BOVIL
OYSTERS, HOT OR COLD,
SERVED DAILY.

GEO. H. CRESWELL.

LOCAL NEWS

Mr. H. Kearns spent Sunday in Montreal.

Mr. Robt. McArthur spent Monday last in the city.

Mrs. Hugh Fraser spent the early part of this week in Montreal.

The Rev. H. Charters is spending the week with friends in Montreal.

Miss Bessie McQuat left on Friday to attend the Ladies College in Ottawa.

The Rev. Mr. Brown of Grenville, was the guest of Mr. J. S. Giles on Sunday last.

Mrs. Jno. Boyd of Shawbridge, was the guest of her father, Dr. B. Stackhouse this week.

Miss Jean McConnell returned home on Tuesday after a pleasant visit with friends in Montreal.

Mr. Jas. Bennett, consulting electrical expert of Montreal was in town this week.

Mr. Ross of Verdun, occupied the pulpit of the Presbyterian Church on Sunday morning last.

Mr. R. Styan is spending the week in Magog attending the wedding of his brother Mr. Horace Styan.

The Rev. Mr. Byron who has been spending the summer in Lachute left on Tuesday for Sault Ste Marie.

Mrs. Foreman and her two daughters returned last week from an extended trip to Vancouver & points west.

Mr. Carl Fraser left on Monday for Montreal where he has secured a position with Messrs. Haycock & Dungeon.

Mr. George McDonald manager of the D. C. Co. at Brownsburg, returned on Tuesday from a trip to New York.

Mr. J. D. Campbell has removed from the West End, and is now occupying his property east of St. James's Church.

Mr. G. C. Morrison has returned to Sawyerville after a pleasant visit with his mother and friends in vicinity.

Mr. G. J. Walker left on Wednesday morning for Quebec to attend a meeting of the Protestant Committee of Public Instruction.

There will be a concert held in the Genoa School-house (East Settlement) on Friday evening, Nov. 24th, beginning at 8 o'clock. Admission 15cts.

Mr. Harvey Matthews is the happy possessor of a grand prize certificate for an exhibit of Seed Oats, shown at the St. Louis Exhibition and awarded by the Department of Agriculture.

The subject of the sermon in the Presbyterian Church next Sabbath morning (by the pastor) will be: The value of natural or legal righteousness apart from the righteousness of Christ.

Mr. G. H. Perley, M.P., of Ottawa, was in town this week.

Mr. R. Drennan of Winnipeg, is the guest of his father Mr. Wm. Drennan.

The Secretary of the Agricultural Society, being desirous to balance his books, requests all those who have obtained prizes during the year 1905, to call and receive them without delay. Secretary would also remind those successful exhibitors that there is a rule that all premiums not lifted by Dec. 1st, will revert to the Society.

Mrs. Borden of Vankleek Hill, was the guest of her mother Mrs. Jas. McGibbon last week and was accompanied by her friend Mrs. Lee, M.D., who has been for the past fourteen years actively engaged in Mission work in California. Mrs. Lee gave a very interesting address on Sunday afternoon to the children of the Baptist Sunday School and also to the pupils of Miss McCuaig's room in the Academy on Monday.

The Annual meeting of the Lachute Ladies Hockey Club was held Thursday evening, Nov. 16, at 8.30, in Mr. Jas. Raitt's Hall. Notwithstanding the small attendance the meeting was a decided success. The following officers were elected:—President, Mrs. Fraser; Vice-Pres., Miss Drennan; Treasurer, Miss McDougall; Secretary, Miss McLachlan; Capt. Miss Drennan. Business Committee:—Miss Smith, Miss Jones, Miss Chapman. Social Committee: Miss Lavigne, Mrs. King and Miss McGillivray.

The Annual meeting of the Lachute Hockey Club was held on Tuesday last and elected their officers for the coming season as follows: Hon. Pres. Mr. E. H. Wilson; Hon. Vice, Mr. G. Hay; Mr. A. D. Kennedy; Vice-Pres., Dr. A. W. Stackhouse; Treasurer, W. Garretsee; Secretary, F. Brennan; Committee, Messrs H. Neil, H. Banford, Geo. Fraser & C. King. President Kennedy was appointed representative to the annual meeting of the L.O.H.A., which meets in Ottawa on Monday next. The meeting was a most enthusiastic one and the Treasurer reported a neat balance in the treasury of \$100 which is a good start for the present season. From present appearances Lachute will have a team that will do the town credit as in the past and make a strong bid for the Cup and the Shield this year.

BIRTH.

STACKHOUSE.—At Lachute, Sunday, Nov. 19th, a son to Mr. and Mrs. Dr. A. Stackhouse.

A VALUABLE FARMERS' BOOK.

The Farmers' Manual and Veterinary Guide is the title of a book just issued by the Family Herald & Weekly Star of Montreal. It is safe to say that no book has ever been published giving in such a clear and concise form just what farmers want to know. It is publicly recommended by such authorities as the Hon. N. Monteith, Minister of Agriculture of Ontario; Prof. Day, O.A.C., Guelph; J. A. Rudick, Dairy Commissioner, Ottawa; F. W. Hodson, Dominion Live Stock Commissioner, Ottawa; M. Cummings, Prin. Agr. Coll., Truro, N.S. and others. This book is not sold for cash at any price. It can be had absolutely free. Full particulars may be had at this office, or by writing to the publishers. The Family Herald and Weekly Star's new picture this season is a gem, and is in great demand. A sample of it can also be seen at this office. The Family Herald's offer this season is the biggest value we have seen. Our farmer readers should see the book before subscribing to any other paper.

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 man's profit. We can make terms and prices to suit you.

J. A. BEDARD & SON
MAIN STREET, LACHUTE

THE ELITE.

The Very Latest Styles

In Fall and Winter Coats, Extra Value.
New Blouses in Lustre, Silk and Flannelette.

Made up skirts, Flannelette Gowns,
Drawers, Corset Covers, Sateen Underskirts. Large assortment of Fall and Winter Millinery.

H. E. BURWASH,

There is MONEY in it for You.

Come and Examine my Stock before buying elsewhere

Ladies Diamond Rings, \$10 & up.
Stone Rings, Watches, Bracelets, at prices below the lowest. In fact the right place to buy right.
Headquarters for Spectacles and Eyeglasses
Scientific Examination Free.

W. H. GARRETSEE,
WATCHMAKER, JEWELLER AND OPTICIAN,
1st Vice-President Canada Association of Opticians.
Watch Repairing a Specialty. LACHUTE.

Kennedy Clad.

The Largest and most up-to-date stock of Men's Goods ever shown in Argenteuil. Suits, Overcoats, Rain Water proof Coats, Ready-to wear or made to order. Hats, caps, underwear, etc. In fact

Everything worn by Man, From a Rubber Collar To a Coon Coat.

Best Goods at Lowest Prices.

Yours for trade,

A. D. KENNEDY, The Gent's Outfitter

Another Snap for the Ladies.

Regular 55c. flannel blousing for 35c. a yd.
We only have about twenty-five lengths of these goods, so come early as they will not last long at the price.

Carpenter Bros.,

The Popular Priced Store.

A Complete Assortment of Furs now in Stock.

REGINA FAIRFIELD;

—OR—

A TERRIBLE EXPIATION.

CHAPTER VI.

Unobserved by him, I, after the first involuntary start, had fallen back upon my pillow.

The conflict was too unequal to last above a minute. It was a deadly, silent struggle. He evidently wished to secure her without hurting her, or making the least noise. He quickly succeeded in mastering and bearing her out of the room.

Soon he came softly back. I was lying still; he evidently inferred that I was asleep; for, after throwing a quick, penetrating glance at me, and looking hurriedly around the chamber, he silently retired, cautiously closing the door after him.

You may judge that I slept no more that night. I scarcely knew with certainty at what point to separate my sinister dream from the mysterious reality; and doubts, and even anxious fears, agitated me. Who was that malign old hag? How came she in the dead hours of the night into my sleeping-room? What motive brought her there? How had Wolfgang known of her visit? Or, which had come first, and which had followed the other? Or, possibly, had they come together, and for what purpose? What meant that look of agonized dread and terrible purpose upon the ghastly face of Wolfgang?—the look of unutterable hatred and determined malignity upon the fiendish features of the bel-dame?

I am no coward, but I say that I turned ice cold with terror, not so much at what might have happened to either of the mortal foes, as at the passion silently raging in the bosoms of both.

All was dark and still in my room now. The lurid, dull-red glow of the smoldering coals on the hearth revealed nothing. Even the image on the wall was invisible in the deepening shadows of that darkest hour that precedes the dawn of day. I lay in the misery of an energetic, acutely-anxious mind, fretting itself against forced inactivity of the body.

At length the unknown sounds that usher in the earliest dawn of morning began to be heard.

I arose, drew on my dressing-gown and taking some dry oak logs from a wood pile near the fireplace, threw them upon the smoldering coals, which soon kindled them into a cheerful and genial blaze. As, however, the room was yet too dusky, I went to the windows to open the shutters. I found some difficulty in hoisting the windows and in pushing open the shutters, for they were blocked with snow and ice. When I did so, however, the frozen snow fell rattling down to the ground, and the sudden dazzling sunbeams, flashing in, nearly blinded me with light.

When I could look out, however, I saw that the dark and heavy clouds of the preceding day had not fallen in a deluge of rain as had been predicted, but during the still hours of the night had noiselessly descended in one of those tremendous falls of snow that furnish paragraphs for the marvelous department of the newspapers of the day, and made data in the history of a lifetime. All around stretched fields of frozen snow, the great depth of which might be partly guessed at by the tops of high gate-posts sticking a few inches above the surface, and marking the site of a buried line of fence—fields of crusted and sparkling snow, which flashed off in undulating radiance to the circle of mountains that shut in this white, cup-shaped dell, and whose icy peaks scintillated against the cold, blue horizon. This vast snow-cup, snow-pit, snow-dell, flashing, sparkling, scintillating, dazzling, glanced brighter in the reflected rays of the morning sun than the winter sky above.

It was certain that we were immured in this snow-glen, within the confines of these closely-circling and ice-cumbered mountains, for an indefinite number of days. There would be no fox hunting that day, or that week. That was evident; that I did not regret. Not life without, but life within the home—stead absorbed my thoughts, and I turned from the flashing fields of snow and glancing peaks of ice to look upon the beautiful portrait on the wall that had so powerfully attracted me during the night. I wished to examine it, to test its powers of fascination by sober daylight. I turned and looked for it.

It was gone! I gazed, doubting my own eyes. It was certainly gone. No sign of a picture—ever having been there—no pin, screw, or nail, or even hole in the wall was to be seen! I looked all around in an almost ludicrous state of bewilderment.

I half suspected the whole train of sinister events of the past night to be merely the phantasmagoria of a midnight dream, or the creation of a morbidly-excited imagination, and I began to make my simple morning toilet.

I had not got half through, when a rap at the chamber door arrested my attention, and to my "Come in!" entered old John, who seemed to be factotum to the household, with hot water, towels, and offers of service. I gratefully accepted the hot water and the towels, and as gratefully declined his assistance at my dressing-table.

He then informed me that breakfast would be on the table in half an hour, and left the room.

A quarter of an hour afterward, having given the last and most graceful wave to my temple locks, in honor of my superb Queen of Egypt, I descended to the hall.

As I entered the old wainscoted apartment, heated, as upon the previous evening, by an immense fire of hickory wood, I saw Mr. Wallraven, Wolfgang, and old John standing on the broad hearth in deep and earnest conversation. "Secured," "Keep her own room," were the broken words that fell upon my ear as I came in, when the trio suddenly separated at my approach, and Wolfgang came forward to meet me.

He was dreadfully pale and haggard. He appeared really very ill. After glancing at me furtively and keenly, he spoke to me very affectionately, saying something about regretting that the inclemency of the weather should oblige us to postpone our hunt.

I told him there was no fear but what we should be able to amuse ourselves for the few days during which the snow would confine us to the vale.

"And now, my dear Fairfield, trapping snow-birds and cracking hickory nuts—for that appears to be the only resource."

"Books, music, conversation, tales of olden times. Miss Wallraven—"

"Ah!" began Wolfgang; but before he could proceed with his threatened sarcasm, old John appeared at the door and announced breakfast.

I followed Wolfgang into the next room; and there we found a good fire and a fine Virginia breakfast.

Mr. Wallraven was there, and, besides the servants, no one else. He invited us to be seated at the table, and we took our places. I was helped to coffee, buckwheat cakes, broiled partridge; but my attention was divided between the savory viands before me and the door at my right, through which I hoped and expected every instant to see my "wondrous Queen of Egypt" enter. I wished so much to see her by daylight. At length I could bear the suspense no longer; and, turning to Mr. Wallraven, I asked:

"Are we not to have the happiness of Miss Wallraven's presence at breakfast this morning?"

I was not answered immediately. I saw that both the old gentleman and Wolfgang changed color and exchanged glances, as Wolfgang replied in a low tone of voice:

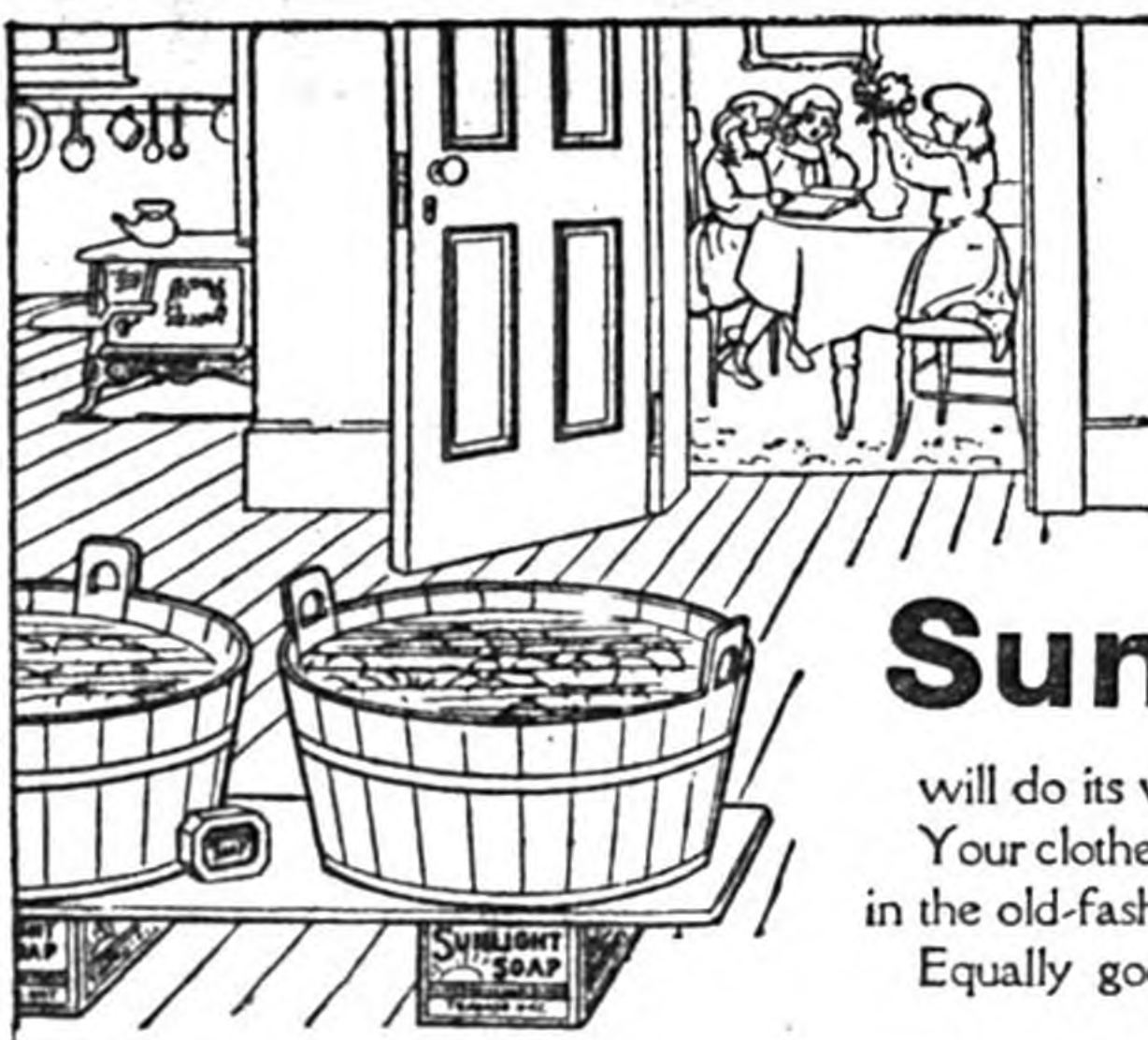
"My sister left home this morning for an absence of several weeks."

I bowed, as in politeness bound; but how Miss Wallraven could have left home through the avalanches and icebergs that blockaded us that morning was a mystery to me.

Without seeming to make an effort, both Mr. Wallraven and Wolfgang certainly exerted themselves to entertain me.

Thanks to their successful endeavors, the next week did not pass heavily, although we were confined almost entirely to the house and near grounds. A well-stored library, various musical instruments, backgammon, chess, cards, billiards, conversations with the old gentleman, who possessed a rich and highly-cultivated mind, a profound tone of thought, exalted sentiments, and a brilliant style of conversing; spars with the willful and fascinating Wolfgang, filled up the hours of the short days.

My growing friendship for the old gentleman deepened almost into love; my esteem for him at least amounted to veneration! So patriarchal, so reverend, seemed his tall figure, his snow-white hair, and his clerical black suit, so full of Christian love and benediction seemed his serious smile and his sweet, grave tones. My reverence for the venerable father greatly augmented my respect, if it could not increase my affection, for the son; but—the mystery! the mystery! What was it? My mind sometimes naturally connected the midnight apparition of Wolfgang and the malign hag at the bedchamber with the terrible secret



Sunlight Soap is better than other soaps, but is best when used in the Sunlight way.

To appreciate the simplicity and ease of washing with Sunlight Soap in the Sunlight way you should follow directions.

After rubbing on the soap, roll up each piece, immerse in the water, and go away.

Sunlight Soap

will do its work in thirty to sixty minutes. Your clothes will be cleaner and whiter than if washed in the old-fashioned way with boiler and hard rubbing. Equally good with hard or soft water.

Lever Brothers Limited, Toronto

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of the family, and at other times I entertained a rational doubt as to whether the dread apparition were a dream or a reality. Since that first night my sleep had been undisturbed.

The end of that week brought Christmas eve, and also a considerable moderation of the cold and a thaw of the snow, though the condition of the ground still precluded the possibility of a pleasant hunt.

Christmas day we had a small party of gentlemen to dinner, and the long-talked-of hunt was appointed for the next week. After dinner, and when these men were about to take their leave, we were all invited to return the visits upon any day that we should fix, and I, as a stranger, was pressed to do so. I observed that Mr. Wallraven, with a strange blending of humility and pride, courteously declined these invitations. These gentlemen, I heard long afterward, were a company formed for some enterprise, and they were trying to negotiate a loan of a very large sum of money from Mr. Wallraven—an arrangement they finally succeeded in completing, much to their satisfaction, however little it might have been to Mr. Wallraven's interest.

Sunday after Christmas Mr. Wallraven and myself attended divine service at the Episcopal church of St. Stephens.

After the sermon, Mr. Wallraven lingered until all the congregation had left the church, and then came out of his pew to meet the young minister, who was coming down the aisle to speak to him. They met as intimate friends who had a great respect for each other. Mr. Wallraven introduced him as the Rev. Mr. Davenport, and then they entered into a conversation for a few minutes. At parting, Mr. Wallraven pressed the minister to come over and dine with him the next day, an invitation that he accepted.

The next day Mr. Davenport and his wife, who, by the way, was not included in the invitation extended to her husband, came over to Hickory Hall. Mr. Wallraven received the clergyman with grave cordiality, and his amiable wife with scarcely concealed surprise and emotion. When we were once seated around the great fire in the old wainscoted hall, Mr. Davenport inquired with much interest for "Constance."

"My daughter is from home for a few weeks," replied the old gentleman.

Mr. Davenport expressed some regret at not being able to see her, and the conversation dropped, or rather changed. The day passed very pleasantly. The minister and Mr. Wallraven had a game of chess. Mrs. Davenport—who was an amiable, intelligent, and interesting little lady—Wolfgang and myself, played and sang trios, or two of us duets. We dined early, and early in the afternoon our visitors departed, having very reluctantly drawn from Mr. Wallraven a promise to dine with them on New Year's eve.

The next day, being Tuesday, was the day of our great hunt. Mr. Davenport, of course, did not join in it, from that irrational and very deleterious custom which debars ministers of the gospel from amusements considered lawful and beneficial to the lay members of their congregation, thus separating religion from innocent, cheerful, and healthful pleasure, greatly to the disparagement of the former.

The party of gentlemen assembled early in the morning, and the neighing and prancing of the hunters, and the cries of the hounds, made a gay and enlivening scene. We set out very early, and had a highly exciting hunt, and a rather fatiguing day. It was late in the afternoon before the brush was taken.

Wolfgang Wallraven took it. We returned to a sumptuous dinner at Hickory Hall. After the desert, the guests sat long over the wine, and it was late in the night before they separated and left the house.

We were later than usual at assembling to breakfast the next morning. After breakfast, we were reminded by a note from Mr. Davenport of our promise to dine at St. Stephens' parsonage and inviting us for the next day.

Mr. Wallraven, after some considerable hesitation and with evident

reluctance, wrote to accept the invitation.

Accordingly, the next morning we set out for the parsonage, distant some nine miles, and where we arrived about eleven o'clock in the forenoon. We found the excellent clergyman and his wife friendly and hospitable as ever, but not so lively—struggling, in fact to keep up a cheerfulness, which was evidently maintained by great effort.

The conversation, after some variety, turned upon church affairs, in the course of which Mr. Davenport inadvertently let escape him a hint that his congregation, especially his vestry, were much dissatisfied with him, and that his stay among them was now unpleasant as well as doubtful.

Then old Mr. Wallraven arose, and laying his hand solemnly and affectionately upon the shoulder of the young clergyman, said, in a low voice:

"I have long feared this, my excellent young friend. I know too well their ground of objection. Come with me. I would talk with thee apart!" and, excusing himself, Mr. Davenport arose, and they walked slowly away in earnest conversation together.

I caught these words: "My dear, disinterested young friend, you must not injure yourself by your indiscreet attachment to me. Already one dear Christian friend has fallen a victim to his love for me and mine. This must not go on. Let me alone. 'Whatsoever a man soweth, that let him reap.' Thirty years of suffering, that has whitened my hair like snow at fifty, has nevertheless accustomed me to my sorrow, and strengthened me to bear it. You must—"

The remainder of the speech died away, but at the distant bay window I still saw them in debate, the patriarchal old man, earnest, solemn, impressive; the tones and gestures of the young clergyman, energetic, denunciatory. I think that Mr. Wallraven convinced, at least, I know he silenced the minister; for, on returning to the fire, the old gentleman appeared satisfied, while Mr. Davenport seemed melancholy, and even, perhaps, remorseful.

When we left in the evening, no invitations were given on either side and the parting itself was grave and sad.

Storm clouds were again mustering in the northwest, and we had a very brisk ride through the cold and darkening twilight, in order to escape, if possible, the storm of wind, snow, and sleet, that, nevertheless, when we were within half a mile of Hickory Hall, broke out upon us in boisterous fury. We reached the homestead at last, where the severity of the weather confined us for a week. After it moderated we had an occasional guest at dinner, but went out visiting no more during our short stay.

Our time was passed, however, more agreeable than before. We were blessed with one of those clear,

mild, and dry spells of weather, which sometimes visits us even in the dead of winter. We passed the remainder of our time, in the mornings, in sporting expeditions upon the mountains and in the forests, from which we would return laden with game; in exploring expeditions among the wild and picturesque or awful and majestic scenery of the Blue Ridge or in sails upon the Shenandoah; and in the evenings in games of various kinds, in music, books or conversation.

We had another great hunt upon the last day of our stay, and the next morning we left Hickory Hall for the North.

(To be Continued.)

TRAVEL ON THE OCEAN.

Devices That Have Made Accidents Almost Unknown.

In the presence of the fearful loss of life in accidents on our railways, it is increasing safety of travel by sea, says the Scientific American. Year after year passes by without any of the important passenger steamers that cross the Atlantic, or other oceans on which passenger travel is heavy, meeting with an accident that causes risk of life or limb to the passengers. The mail steamers come and go with a regularity approaching that of the best railway schedule and it takes the very fiercest of Atlantic mid-winter gales to interfere seriously with this punctuality. The secret of this security is to be found both in the structure of the ship itself, and in the marvellously ingenious devices which science and invention have placed at the service of the navigator to guide him in the more perilous phases of his duty.

The submarine signalling is a close rival to wireless telegraphy in the great increase that it has made in the safety of travel on the sea. One receiver is placed on each side of the ship, with separate wires from each, and by the use of telephones the officer is able to hear a bell that is being struck at a point many miles distant from the ship, and determining its direction. The officer of the Kaiser Wilhelm der Grosse states that on the last trip over, when the ship was four miles distant from the mouth of the River Weser he plainly made out the signals conveyed from the lighthouse there. Furthermore, as the vessel neared Nantucket, and when she was about four miles distant from the lighthouse, he heard through the telephone the signal "66." This consists of six strokes of the bell, a pause and then six more strokes of the bell, which is the Nantucket lighthouse code signal. At about the same distance from Fire Island light and from Sandy Hook Lightship the respective signals were distinctly audible. The value of this device in preventing collision between approaching ships is evident.

"Does your wife have a great deal of trouble getting servants?" "Well, that depends upon what you mean by 'trouble.' She always has three servants—one at the house, one going, and one coming."



Scrappy—Do you call that thing on your head a hat?
Mrs. Scrappy—Do you call that thing in your hat a head?

NOW HE HAS A GOOD STRONG BACK

WHAT DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS
DID FOR H. M. SPEARS.

Thought he Would have to Stop
Work but the Great Canadian
Kidney Remedy Made Him
Strong and Active.

Antigonish, N.S., Oct. 30.—(Special).—Mr. H. M. Spears, a well-known farmer living near here, is shouting the praises of Dodd's Kidney Pills. "When I came to Nova Scotia about six years ago," says Mr. Spears, "I was so troubled with backache I began to think I could not attend to business. However, I got a box of Dodd's Kidney Pills and was able to attend to work."

"I had not taken enough to root the kidney disease out entirely, however, and the following winter I was troubled with pains in my back and limbs. Then I got more of Dodd's Kidney Pills and after using three boxes all my pains and lameness left me."

"I can't say too much in favor of Dodd's Kidney Pills. They put me in a way to attend to business after two doctors had failed. I was a cheese-maker for years, but now I am a farmer with a good strong back."

Lame back is the first symptom of Kidney Disease. Cure it with Dodd's Kidney Pills and you will never have Bright's Disease.

TRY HOT WATER.

Hot water has far more medical virtues than many believe or know. Because it is so easily procured, thousands think it valueless. The uses of hot water are, however, many. For example, there is nothing that so quickly cuts short congestion of the lungs, sore throat, or rheumatism as hot water when applied promptly and thoroughly. Headache almost always yields to the simultaneous application of hot water to the feet and the back of the neck. A towel folded several times and dipped in hot water, quickly wrung out, and applied over the painful part in toothache or neuralgia, will generally afford prompt relief. A strip of flannel or napkin folded lengthwise, dipped in hot water and wrung out, and then applied round the neck of a child that has the croup, will sometimes bring relief in a few minutes. A goblet of hot water taken just before rising, before breakfast, has cured thousands of indigestion, and no simple remedy is more widely recommended by physicians to dyspeptics. Very hot water will stop dangerous bleeding.

WISDOM'S WHISPERS.

Some men have the art of keeping quiet without creating the impression they are in ill-temper.

A woman thinks a man never should be too much absorbed in his own affairs to be attentive to her.

Men play cards as though their entire reputation were at stake in the result of the game.

Women usually regard an apology from another woman as only an excuse to repeat the cause thereof.

Men dislike ever so much being accused of having anything in the way of personal vanity.

Women manage to work up the idea that their opinions are at all times worthy of the most careful consideration.

Men sometimes create serious complications through a disposition to make frivolous remarks intended to be funny.

A woman becomes exceedingly irritable when she thinks a shopkeeper is not giving her orders exclusive attention.

It is easy for a man to convince himself he knows how to settle effectively a bothersome woman.

FUNNY.

People Will Drink Coffee When It
"Does Such Things."

"I began to use Postum because the old kind of coffee had so poisoned my whole system that I was on the point of breaking down, and the doctor warned me that I must quit it."

My chief ailment was nervousness and heart trouble.

Any unexpected noise would cause me the most painful palpitation, make me faint and weak.

"I had heard of Postum and began to drink it when I left off the old coffee. It began to help me just as soon as the old effects of the other kind of coffee passed away. It did not stimulate me for a while, and then leave me weak and nervous as coffee used to do. Instead of that it built up my strength and supplied a constant vigor to my system which I can always rely on. It enables me to do the biggest kind of a day's work without getting tired. All the heart trouble, etc., has passed away."

"I give it freely to all my children, from the youngest to the oldest, and it keeps them all healthy and hearty." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

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

ROYAL LOVE SCENES.

Some Pretty Scenes of Historic
Woodings.

Royal courtships are usually very cut-and-dried affairs. It is therefore delightful to find in some of them even the slightest trace of the romantic.

It is seldom a king has the hardihood to oppose his ministers in the choice of a wife. Yet the father of the present King of Spain did so, and that, too, at a time when Spain was in a very unsettled state. His ministers took an early opportunity to suggest marriage to Alfonso XII. The young King declared himself willing, and named his cousin Mercedes, daughter of the Duke of Montpensier, as the lady he intended to marry.

The Ministers were horrified; the King's relatives were furious. The reason was that Montpensier's money and ambition had helped the revolution which dethroned Alfonso's mother, Isabella II. But the King and Mercedes had fallen in love with each other, and all protests were in vain. But, alas! in six short months Mercedes was in her tomb, leaving Alfonso a broken-hearted widower.

Perhaps the most romantic Royal wooing was that of the late Empress of Austria. Francis Joseph went to stay with Duke Maximilian of Bavaria, to celebrate his betrothal with the Duke's eldest daughter, Helene. Soon after his arrival, the young Emperor was walking in the park, when he met Helene's younger sister, Elizabeth. She greeted him with: "God guard you, cousin!" and impulsively flung her arms round his neck.

The Emperor promptly fell deeply in love with her. His mother gave a ball, to which Elizabeth was invited; but, not having made her debut at Court, she had to decline. The Emperor, however, made his own attendance conditional on Elizabeth's presence, and insisted that the Princess should be there. Between the dances he showed her an album, containing pictures of Austrians in their National costumes.

"They are my subjects," he told her. "Say one word, and you shall rule them, too."

The reply was satisfactory. But the Duke was furious at the affront put upon Princess Helene, and high words passed. At last however, he reluctantly gave his consent.

"That naval cadet is popular with the girls, isn't he?" Yes, he's a regular sea lion."

There can be a difference of opinion on most subjects, but there is only one opinion as the reliability of Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator. It is safe, sure and effectual.

Old Gentleman—"I'm afraid this place doesn't agree with me; I've scarcely eaten anything since I've been here." Polite Youth—"Well, that's all right; you came for a rest, didn't you?"

IT'S EASY TO LET a cold hang on. Each night and day we are sure it will be gone, but it stays with us. Allen's Lung Balm will check its advance and restore health.

"Is my hat on straight?" "Yes—hurry or we'll be late." "Are you sure it is on perfectly straight?" "Yes. I tell you—you couldn't get it straighter." "Then I'll have to go back again, John. You know it isn't stylish to wear this kind of a hat straight."

To Know Is to Prevent.—If the miners who work in cold water most of the day would rub their feet and legs with Dr. Thomas' Eclectic Oil they would escape muscular rheumatism and render their nether limbs proof against the ill effects of the cold. Those setting out for mining regions would do well to provide themselves with a supply before starting.

It is better to wear old clothes with the air of wealth than to wear new ones with the background of poverty.

PLACED AT THE BACK OF THE SPINER.—The D & L Mental Plaster acts as nervous excitement. They are equally as efficacious in neuralgia, backache and muscular pains.

AN AWFUL RISK.

She—"You will love me always?" He—"Passionately, my darling."

She—"And you will never cease to love me?"

He—"Never, my darling."

She—"And you will save your money?"

He—"Every penny."

She—"And you will never speak harshly to me?"

He—"Never."

She—"And you will give up all your bad habits?"

He—"Every one of them."

She—"And you will be amiable with mamma?"

He—"Yes."

She—"And papa?"

He—"Yes."

She—"And you will always do just what mamma wants you to do?"

He—"Yes."

She—"And just what I want you to do?"

He—"Of course."

She—"Well, I will be yours; but I fear I am making an awful mistake."

Wife—"Well, if the husbands of other women don't give them any more to put in their purses than you give me to put in mine, the thief would starve to death."



DON'T KEEP HENS

Make hens keep you.

An increase of only two eggs a month for each hen will more than pay for the feeding of

Hercules Poultry Food

It will give this increase, and more, besides giving the plumage a better gloss, and in every way keeping them in tip-top health, also making the chicks hardier.

For the winter laying of eggs there is nothing as good on this or any other market.

Keep your hens from fretting by using **HERCULES LOUSE KILLER**. Try it and see the difference in the weight and egg production.

Nothing better for keeping the henhouse clean than **CLYDESDALE CARBOLINE ANTISEPTIC**.

All Clydesdale Preparations are sold under a **POSITIVE GUARANTEE OF SATISFACTION** or money cheerfully refunded by the dealer.

CLYDESDALE STOCK FOOD CO., Limited,
Toronto.

Mrs. McCall—"I do wish I could get a good maid." Mrs. Vandine—"You might interview mine. I think she'd be delighted to go to you." Mrs. McCall—"But why don't you keep her?" Mrs. Vandine—"Oh, she won't stay! She says she wants a place where she won't have so many dresses and hats to take care of."

Biliousness Burdens Life.—The bilious man is never a companionable man because his ailment renders him morose and gloomy. The complaint is not so dangerous as it is disagreeable. Yet no one need suffer from it who can procure Parmelee's Vegetable Pills. By regulating the liver and obviating the effects of bile in the stomach they restore men to cheerfulness and full vigor of action.

Customer—"And do you guarantee these trousers all wool?" Ike—"Well, thir, I won't dethieve yer; the buttonth ith brath."

Sunlight Soap is better than other soaps, but is best when used in the Sunlight way. Buy Sunlight Soap and follow directions.

Daughter—"I cannot give Jack up, father. I shall die if I do!" Father—"You must never see him again. I will buy you a new set of furs!" Daughter—"Well, dear father, I suppose I must try and be brave. When will you take me to choose the furs?"

Are you a sufferer with corns? If you are, get a bottle of Holloway's Corn Cure. It has never been known to fail.

Beware of the man who is only acting the part of the "good and faithful servant."

Dr. Von Stan's Pineapple Tablets.—Medical science by accident discovered the potency of the pineapple as a panacea for stomach troubles. The immense percentage of vegetable pepsin contained in the fruit makes it an almost indispensable remedy in cases of dyspepsia and indigestion. One tablet after each meal will cure most chronic cases. 60 in a box, 35 cents.—32

BEGIN AT HOME.

If you think you can't make the whole world happy, just get yourself in that condition, and the world will soon come to you for the recipe.



The Workingman's Tea

Should be Rich, Strong and Full Flavored. More than food or medicine is a hot steaming cup of Fragrant

Blue Ribbon TEA

For sale at all live grocers.

ALWAYS AT IT.

Smudge—What are you stinting yourself now for? Vacation expenses are past.

Grudge—Yes, but now I'm saving up to buy Christmas presents.

Do not let a cold settle on your lungs. Resort to Bickel's Anti-Consumptive Syrup at the first intimation of irritation in the throat and prevent disease from lodging in the pulmonary organs. Neglected colds are the cause of untold suffering throughout the country, all of which could have been prevented by the application of this simple but powerful medicine. The price, 25 cents, brings it within the reach of all.

"Talk about your tender-hearted men," said the garrulous individual, speaking of his friend, "that man is so tender-hearted that he will cross the street to avoid meeting men that owe him money."

Deafness of 12 Years' Standing.—Protracted Catarrh produces deafness in many cases. Capt. Ben. Connor, of Toronto, Canada, was deaf for 12 years from Catarrh. All treatments failed to relieve. Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder gave him relief in one day, and in a very short while the deafness left him entirely. It will do as much for you. 50 cents.—33

RIGHT, BUT LEFT.

Miss Bute—Oh, yes, I feel pretty sure of him. I rejected him when he first proposed because I was positive he would try again.

Miss Key—You were right; he did try again and I accepted him last night.

MARK THIS DISTINCTION: A purely local disease of the skin, like barber's itch, is cured by Weaver's Ointment. But where the blood is laden with impurity, such as Salt Rheum, Weaver's Syrup also should be used.

GOT NO HELP.

Mrs. Kindleigh—"I suppose, my poor man, that you are a victim of circumstances?"

Oliver Mudd—"No, mum, I'm a self-made man."

Useful at all Times.—In winter or in summer, Parmelee's Vegetable Pills will cope with and overcome any irregularities of the digestive organs which change of diet, change of residence, or variation of temperature may bring about. They should be always kept at hand, and once their beneficial action becomes known, no one will be without them. There is nothing nauseating in their structure, and the most delicate can use them confidently.

NEW DEAL.

"Will you marry me?" "You must give me time." "To think it over?" "No, to break my other engagements."

Salt Rheum, Tetter, Eczema.—These distressing skin diseases relieved by one application Dr. Agnew's Ointment is a potent cure for all eruptions of the skin. Jas. Gaston, Wilkesbarre, says: "For nine years I was disfigured with Tetter on my hands. Dr. Agnew's Ointment cured it."—35 cents.—31

MARK'S GRATITUDE.

Amongst the many stories that are told in connection with Mark Twain there is one that is little known, but which deserves a place with the best.

When the famous humorist was married to Miss Langdon, a beautiful house in Buffalo was given as a wedding present to the newly-wedded pair by the bride's father. But every bit of information concerning the gift had been kept an entire secret from the lucky bridegroom until at last he was being shown through the brilliantly-lighted house, mysteriously filled with kinsmen and friends. Then the young wife divulged the important secret.

"It's ours," said she, looking up delightedly into her husband's face. "It's yours and mine—a present from father."

The announcement was such that for a moment or two Mark Twain was entirely overcome by the feelings which had thus been stirred within him. All eyes were turned curiously in his direction, and then, when he had partly regained control, he replied. His eyes were wet with tears and his voice was choking with emotion, but his thoughts expressed themselves humorously even then.

"Mr. Langdon," said he, "when ever you are in Buffalo, if it's twice a year, you come right up here and bring your bag along with you. You may stay overnight if you want to. It shan't cost you a cent."

ASKED FOR HELP.

It is perhaps natural that little children should expect their small supplications to be answered literally. We can sympathize with the small boy over his sums, who said to his governess in a puzzled, half-indignant voice: "I can't do my sums, I can't; and I did ask God to help me, and He's made three mistakes already."

Mind your own business. Your business will not mind itself, and nobody will mind it for you.

Monkland Herd Yorkshires

Good breeding stock (all ages) for sale at reasonable prices.

JAMES WILSON & SONS,
Fergus, Ont.

30 Practical Every day Lessons on
FARM ACCOUNTS
For 75c. post paid.
FARM PUB. HOUSE,
Box 425, Chatham, Ont.

Dyeing! Cleaning!

For the very best and surest work to the
"BRITISH AMERICAN DYEING CO."
Look for agents in your town, or send direct.
Montreal, Toronto, Ottawa, Quebec.



D. H. BASTEDO & CO.

FUR MANUFACTURERS

77 King Street, Toronto

LADIES' AND MEN'S FUR AND FUR-
LINED COATS of every kind. Everything in
Furs at close prices. THE TRADE SUP-
PLIED. Send for catalog.

RAW FURS WANTED. SEND FOR PRICE LIST

Mamma—"So you want to give your dear teacher a present?" Tommy—"Yes, ma; I'd like to give her some of that cheap toffee like I had the other day." "Why Tommy, that was what made you so ill." "Yes, ma; I know it was."

WHAT DO PEOPLE NEED who are run down, anemic, pale, listless? "Ferro-China," the tonic. It builds, makes strong, it gives new life. There are many tonics but only one "Ferro-China."

That deal you have just engineered will be a feather in your cap. "A feather in my cap!" echoed the financier. "It will be a whole bunch of feathers in my wife's hat."

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

WAITING FOR HIM.

"Now," said Miss Patience, "you'd better go up and speak to papa." "Oh!" exclaimed Mr. Slokoche, who had finally proposed, "is he up yet?" "Yes, he's waiting for you in the sitting-room if he hasn't got tired and gone to bed."

For 33 Years

Shiloh's Consumption Cure, the Lung Tonic, has been before the public, and this, together with the fact that its sales have steadily increased year by year, is the best proof of the merit of

Shiloh

as a cure for Coughs, Colds, and all diseases of the lungs and air passages. Those who have used Shiloh would not be without it. Those who have never used it should know that every bottle is sold with a positive guarantee that, if it doesn't cure you, the dealer will refund what you paid for it. Shiloh

Has Cured

thousands of the most obstinate cases of Coughs, Colds and Lung troubles. Let it cure you.

"Last winter I coughed for three months and thought I was going into Consumption. I took all sorts of medicines, but nothing did me any good until I used Shiloh's Consumption Cure. Four bottles cured me. This winter I had a very bad cold, was not able to speak, my lungs were sore on the side and back. Six bottles of Shiloh made me well again. I have given it to several people and every one of them have been cured."—Dr. Joseph, St. Hyacinthe, Que.

SHILOH

25c. with guarantee at all druggists.

HOW CARELESS!

"Everybody is wondering who brought that young Dobson to the church social. The first thing he did was to sit down on a custard pie."

"Made a bad impression, eh?"

HELP WANTED.

Persons of either sex desiring to make \$10 to \$20 per week at home in winter or spare time during the fall and winter months, in an entirely new and highly remunerative business that will bear thorough investigation. Send stamp for illustrated booklet and full particulars.

MONTREAL SUPPLY CO., Montreal

ISSUE NO. 44-05.

The Watchman AND OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE

FRIDAY, NOV. 24, 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.

MOST CORRUPT.

Discussing the prospects of the four Ontario bye-elections, which were held yesterday, Mr. Willison, biographer of Sir Wilfrid Laurier, and an old Liberal, in an editorial in the Toronto News, in most trenchant language condemns the party in power at Ottawa. Though he has little use for the Conservative party as it now exists in the Opposition in Parliament he plainly has less use for the government led by Sir Wilfrid. He writes: "If the Conservative candidates succeed in any of these elections, it will not be because the people are eager to send the Conservatives back to office, but because they have come to recognize the Laurier Government as the most insolent, the most unscrupulous and perhaps the most corrupt Government which has held office in Canada since Confederation."

"Angry with such a Government people may be in love with the Opposition they are not."

"The Conservative party must lay down a constructive policy, and stand by its platform whether it wins or loses elections, if it hopes to regain public confidence and to show that it is worthy of the party traditions."

The "most insolent, the most unscrupulous and perhaps the most corrupt government which has held office in Canada since Confederation" is a very severe characterization of the Liberal Cabinet, but the sting of it all is it is so true. That which Mr. Willison has discovered will yet be made apparent to the majority of Canadians.

LIBERAL QUARREL.

A sensational feature in the St. Ann's division, Montreal, election trial, last week, wherein an effort is being made to unseat Dan Gallery, the Liberal member, was the dramatic appearance of Hon. J. J. Guerin, former minister of the Crown in the Quebec Liberal government, and his admission under oath that he had furnished the funds for the contestations of the election. He added that as one of those responsible for the political existence of the respondent he deemed it his duty to the Liberal party and the country to take the steps he did to prevent Ald. Gallery and those about him from repeating the treachery of which they had been guilty towards a minister of the crown in a Liberal government, and he wanted to put them in a position where they would be unable to betray his successor in the government, whoever he might be.

PLAIN SPEECH.

A widespread movement is on in Ontario in favor of local option and many of the towns and cities are arranging to take a vote in the approaching municipal elections, held the first Monday in January, in favor of a substantial reduction in the number of licenses to be issued next year. Since the advent of the Conservatives to power in that Province under the leadership of Mr. Whitney, there has been a notable disposition of the reduction of the number of licensed houses and the vigorous enforcement of the law—in other words, to compel the holders of licenses to observe the terms upon which they obtained them. The license holders have taken alarm and their paper is making vigorous protests which seem foredoomed to fall on deaf ears. The Toronto Star, replying to the liquor organ, says: "The organized liquor interests have to learn the lesson that they cannot fool all the people all the time. Just now, when there is a general movement all over the Province to reduce licenses or banish bars from municipalities, the liquor men are urging that they have been observing the law, and are willing to do so. They point out that the Whitney Administration has gone in for a strict

enforcement of law, that the license-holders are responding to the best of their ability, and they believe, therefore, that they deserve gentle handling by the people. The Canadian Sportsman, always friendly to the liquor trade, has reminded the Liquor Dealers' Association of something that the people all over Ontario know and do not lose sight of: that the organized liquor trade has always defended law-breaking license-holders with money and a trained lawyer. Wherever an hotelkeeper was accused of defying the law, the whole trade joined in his defence—as if he deserved defence. Why were known law-breakers defended unless law-breakers was a thing to encourage? (Why did not the trade try to shake out of its ranks men who defied the law and brought reproach on all?)

"The tactics of the trade have been bad, the generalship bungling. The business seems to have always followed foolish guidance, and to rely on the hold it can keep on the popular appetite for stimulants rather than on the claims it might establish on men's judgments, by the excellent hotel conveniences that could go with it, the respect for law and public opinion that could characterize it, and the determination to suppress actual drunkenness, which should be the aim of every man in the trade, if he expects the trade to be tolerated."

CABINET PENSIONS.

Ministers of the Dominion Cabinet have felt constrained, to lay the widespread discontent with the legislation of last session providing pensions for ex-Cabinet Ministers who had served five years, to announce the intention of the government to amend the measure. Just to what extent is not known; but such a storm of dissent has been raised that Sir Wilfrid and his colleagues feel they can no longer stand for the feature of the indemnity bill which is distinctively of their own creation.

Shortly before the close of last session a "round-robin" was signed by many members of the Commons, on both sides asking for an increase in the sessional allowance to M.P.s. This was presented to the Cabinet, (for all measures involving public expenditures must be introduced by one or other of the Ministers) asking that the allowance to members be increased from \$1500 to \$2500 per session. Advantage was taken by the Cabinet, in granting this request, to add a provision granting a pension, equal to one-half of a Minister's salary, to all ex-cabinet ministers who had served or may serve five years as a Minister of the Crown. The salary of a Minister is \$7000 per year, consequently the pension amounts to \$3500 per annum.

It is noteworthy that while there has been considerable criticism of the measure as a whole, that feature of the bill which was exclusively of Cabinet suggestion has been so severely censured that an attempt will be made by the government to avert disaster by amending the pension clause.

AMERICANISTS.

The International Congress of Americanists so called because its sessions are open to archeologists of both the new and old world and generally persons familiar with prehistoric studies, will hold its next session in Quebec in 1905. The term Americanists signifies that the subjects treated at such meetings relate only to America, and particularly to the America of pre-Columbian times. For instance, the work of the coming Congress will have reference to:

(a) The native races of America, their origin, geographical distribution, history, physical characters, languages, civilization, mythology, religious morals and habits.

(b) The indigenous monuments and the archeology of America.

(c) The history of the discovery and European occupancy of the new world. The Congress was established in France in 1875, and held its first session, in the same year, in the city of Nancy. Since then, the congress has been sitting every second year in the principal towns of Europe and America: Luxembourg, Brussels, Copenhagen, Turin, Berlin, Paris, Huelva, Stockholm, Mexico, New York, and Stuttgart (and in each of these various cities it has never failed to awaken the deepest interest. The congress cannot sit twice in the same city.

The 1906 Congress at Quebec, which will excite widespread interest, will be held under the patronage of His Excellency Earl Grey, Governor General of Canada and His Honor Sir Z. A. Jette, Lieut.-Governor of Quebec, honorary president.

CUSHING.

Mrs. John O. Noyes and daughter Edna are spending a few weeks in Ottawa.

Messrs Leslie Hartley and H. Mann left for the lumber woods this week to the universal regret of their friends.

Mr. Davis Weir with his steam tug, the "Maggie May" arrived, home from up the river on Tuesday. The tug is to be dug-docked at the Cushing wharf for the winter.

Mrs. A. J. Kahala of Inkerman Ont. with her little son are guests of her mother Mrs. J. Derriok at Stonefield. Miss J. Derriok who has been absent for some months on a visit to her niece has returned home.

A large contingent from Cushing went over to St. Philippe on Friday evening last to hear the concert given by Miss Hodgson, her pupils, and friends and as was expected by those who recall Miss Hodgson's success in affairs of the kind the evenings enjoyment, well repaid them for the journey.

Miss Marion Whitehead with her pupils of No. 2 School and the young people of the vicinity are practicing for a concert to be held about the middle of December. Miss Whitehead is well known as a promoter of successful entertainment and with the material at hand we should expect something up to the mark.

ST. PHILIPPE.

Mr. George Chambers is still in our midst.

Miss Eunice Hodgson is a guest at "Brook Farm."

Messrs L. Smith and T. Veidam are busy threshing in this vicinity.

The young people are enjoying the skating on "Fuller's Mill Pond."

Miss Alice Davidson was the third winner in the Wordheimer Piano Contest.

Mr. Cleland of Montreal, was the guest of Mr. Robt. Davison last week.

The funeral of Mr. John Chambers which took place on Monday last was largely attended.

Mr. Albert Fuller was in Montreal, last week attending the funeral of Mr. McAvoy.

Mr. and Mrs. G. D. Hodgson of Hudson paid recently a short visit to Mr. and Mrs. F. Fuller "Brook Farm."

Miss Hodgson and pupils are delighted with the beautiful "Union Jack" which they secured by getting subscription to the "Daily Witness" It helped decorate hall at the concert.

The Social and Sale held at Mr. W. Davidson on Thursday, Nov. 9th, was the best ever held proceeded amounting to nearly \$60. A nice programme was rendered. One of the chief features was the "Fish Pond" which caused some amusement. A good supper was served during the evening.

Of all the entertainments given in this neighborhood for some time, the concert, given by Miss Hodgson teacher of No. 6 school in Laframboise Hall St. Philippe on Friday last for the purpose of getting funds to obtain furnishings for said school, increase the facilities so that the scholars may be encouraged to greater endeavor and thereby raise the standard of elementary education in rural districts to a higher plane was the greatest success that has so far been known in this locality of its kind, and how could such a cause have anything but a successful issue? The programme was made up of choice selections on the piano and violin songs, choruses, recitations, dialogues and drills which were well rendered.

It was moved by Mr. Wm. Nichol seconded by Mr. John Lajoie that a vote of thanks be tendered to Miss Hodgson and children, Miss Whitehead, Mr. McIntyre and all those that had taken part in the programme and the getting up of the concert to which a full audience responded by giving three rousing cheers for the King, after which the national anthem was sung and the gathering broke up expressing great satisfaction with the results of the evening. \$31 was taken at the door.

STOCK FOOD

If your horses or cattle are not doing well get a few boxes of the International Stock Food from J. D. CAMPBELL & Co., it will fix them up.

We are paying 22cts a dozen for eggs, for good butter, good prices, too. Come in and look at our line of dress goods, heavy weight, double width, at 25cts. per yard. Bankrupt price, twelve colours.

W. BARNFORD.

FOUND.—That our groceries are good groceries and it pays to buy them.

A. McALLISTER, Brownsburg.

MEN'S & BOYS' SUITS—Double breasted and single, new and fresh goods just in, hundreds of them. We have too many and you haven't enough perhaps. Let us divide with you.

W. BARNFORD.

We want 5 tons of hides for which we will pay the highest price.

A. McALLISTER, Brownsburg.

NEW JACKETS—We have already sold many of our new jackets. Our customers are delighted with them. We cannot describe them. You must see them.

W. BARNFORD.

AUCTION SALE.

There will be sold by Public Auction at the residence of

JOHN SMITH, LAKEFIELD

Wednesday, December 6th, 1905.

The Following Effects:—1 lumber wagon, 1 double express wagon, 1 buggy, 1 tumbril cart, 1 hay cart, 2 set cart wheels, double and single box sleighs, mowing machine, horse rake, spring tooth harrows, cultivator, 2 plows, Chatham fanning mill, grind stone, cross cut saw, whiffletrees, factory can, sap cans and s.o. its, heater, 2 pane, 6 sap barrels, set cart harness, hay fork and rakes, set blacksmith's tools, quantity of hay, straw and corn fodder, household furniture, dairy churn No. 3, stoves, and many other articles too numerous to mention. Riding saddle, picks and crowbars, etc.

Sale to commence at 10 a.m.

Terms \$5.00 and under cash, over that amount 3 months credit by furnishing approved joint notes.

M. SMITH, Licensed Auctioneer.

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 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.

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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.

Everything New.

We have a very fine assortment of new Crockery, Boots and Shoes, Ready made clothing, Groceries, Dry Goods. Some excellent lines of flannelette, Underwear, Hats, Caps, Mitts, Gloves, Etc.

Don't forget that our Prices are low and our goods are the best.

E. LAVIGNE.

Foundry Street, Lachute.

The Liverpool & London & Globe,

Is the Company to place your Fire Insurance with.

Noted for their Liberal and Prompt Settlements. Farm and Mercantile Risks at Lowest rates and policies written with the least limitations.

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Agent for County of Argenteuil, LACHUTE, QUE.

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Phone 44 and 50.

Flour and Feed Merchants
LACHUTE, QUE.

Crude Thoughts As They Fall From the Editorial Pen:— Pleasant Evening Reveries.

Home Circle Department.

A Column Dedicated to Tired Mothers As They Join the Home Circle at Evening Tide.

GOD BLESS THE HUMAN SUNBEAMS.

God bless the human sunbeams,
The men both strong and true,
Who daily sing and whistle
At all they have to do.
Their eyes are clear and merry
Their steps are firm and light,
Their laugh's a benediction,
And life once more seems bright.

God bless the human sunbeams,
The women, though sad,
Can still be self-forgetful
And other hearts make glad.
There is a blessed mission;
Their smiles can light the day,
Their cheery words of comfort
Soon drive all clouds away.

God bless the human sunbeams,
The children fair and fond,
Who come into our presence,
Life's hardest lessons donned.
Their prattle falls like music,
Just as a tear-drop starts;
Their kisses and caresses
Can ease poor burdened hearts.

God bless the human sunbeams,
Men, women, children too,
Who add to life much sweetness,
And leave us less to rue.
God bless them all! they're worthy,
They do His work full well;
Reward will follow after,
And Heaven the story tell.

THE family is the oldest and most valuable institution on earth. It begins properly with the first offspring. In reality there is no family until the husband and wife can say to each other, "Two times one are two and one to carry makes three." And the little third party often brings the husband and wife closer together than anything else could possibly do.

THE table in the home is the test of character. If there is a disagreeable one in the family, the disagreeableness shows itself at the table. There the children show whether they are selfish or sacrificing, polite or impolite. Table manners reflect the condition of the home.

LOVE ONE ANOTHER.

If we could get this short sentence and the duty it involves impressed upon our minds this life would be elysian. If we were to love our neighbors as ourselves we would all have good neighbors. There would be no cheating, slandering or imposition in anything. All would be peace, harmony and friendship. If we should be sick and needy would we not want others to come and administer to our wants and cheer us with kind words and loving deeds? Now do we always do unto others as we would have others do unto us? If we see a chance for our neighbors to make something, do we help them along and rejoice at their good fortune as much as if it was our own, or do we envy all the good things that befall our neighbor? If we do we are not loving our neighbors as ourselves, and, therefore fail in one point of the law, and if we fail in one point we are guilty of all. We have neighbors who doubtless have many sore trials and who long for a smile and a kind word. Let us meet them with these and help them bear their burdens as much as possible.

MISTAKES OF WOMAN.

One of the mistakes of women is not knowing how to eat. If a man is not to be fed, she thinks a cup of tea and anything handy is good enough. If she needs to save money, she does it at the butcher's cost. If she is busy, she will not waste time in eating. If she is unhappy, she goes without food. A man eats if the sheriff is at the door, if his work drives, if the undertaker interrupts; and he is right. A woman will choose ice cream instead of beef-steak, and a man will not.

Another of her mistakes is in not knowing when to rest. If she is tired, she may sit down, but she will darn stockings, crochet shawls, embroider dollies. Does she not know that such work tires? If she is exhausted, she will write letters or figure her acct's. She will laugh at you if you hinted that reading or writing could fail to rest her. All over the country woman's hospitals flourish because women do not know how to rest.

Another mistake on the list is their constant worrying. Worry and hurry are their enemies, and yet they hug them to their bosoms. Women cross bridges before they come to them and even build bridges to cross. They imagine misfortune and run out to meet it.

Women are not jolly enough. They make too serious business of life and laugh at its humors too seldom. Men can step in the midst of perplexities and have a hearty laugh, and it keeps them young. Women cannot and that is one reason why they fade so early—there are other reasons, but we will pass them now. Worry not only wrinkles the face, but it wrinkles and withers the mind. Have a hearty laugh once in a while; it is a good antiseptic and will purify the mental atmosphere, drive away evil imaginings, bad temper and other ills.

THE NEW EMPRESS.

Ceremonies at Launching of the Latest C.P.R. Atlantic Liner.

SHIP IS A LEVITHIAN.

Distinguished Men Present Speak of Railway's Enterprise and Wish It Success.

The passenger traffic manager of the Canadian Pacific Railway, Mr. Robert Kerr, has just received from Glasgow, Scotland, details regarding the successful launching, at the Fairfield shipbuilding yards upon the Clyde, of the first of the new passenger steamships which the company intends adding to its Atlantic fleet next season. The new liner is called the Empress of Britain, and will make her first from Liverpool to Montreal when navigation opens on the river St. Lawrence next May. The Empress of Ireland, a sister ship, is now receiving its finishing touches in the Fairfield yards, and will be launched in January. She will make her first trip from Liverpool to Montreal in June next.

The Empress of Britain is the largest vessel ever launched from the Fairfield yards, has a displacement of 20,000 tons, and ranks as one of the largest leviathans upon the North Atlantic. The ceremony of launching was performed by Mrs. Arthur Piers, the wife of the manager of the Canadian Pacific steamship lines, who struck the blow which started the huge vessel down the ways with an ivory mallet, presented by Admiral Sir Digby Morant. Among those present upon the launching platform were Sir William Piers, chairman of the Fairfield Company; Dr. Frances Elger, the architect of the new ship; Mr. Alex. Gracie, the managing director; Admiral Sir Samuel Chisholm, former lord provost of Glasgow; Sir David Richmond, Admiral Wilson, professor Purvis, of the Imperial University, Tokio, Japan; Dr. Robert Gairley, Mr. R. Hunter Craig, M.P.; the Right Hon. Parker Smith, M.P.; Mr. Robert Strachan, Mr. George B. Dodwell, Mr. G. B. Dunlop, Mr. Neil Munro, Mr. J. Currie, Professor Magnus MacLean, Captain White, Mr. John Wylie, Mr. Arthur Baker and Mr. Arthur Piers.

AT THE LUNCHEON.

In proposing the health of the Canadian Pacific Company and wishing success to the new ship at a luncheon which followed the ceremony of launching, Sir William Pearce said that the enterprise of the Canadian Pacific Company in establishing the last splendid link in their chain of communication between England and the Orient had done a great deal, not only to increase the prosperity of Canada, but also to promote the interests of the British Empire.

Mr. Arthur Baker, manager of the Canadian Pacific Company in London, replying on its behalf, referred to the conviction which was expressed in many quarters 27 years ago, when the transcontinental railway across Canada was completed, that the enterprise would never earn enough to pay for the axle grease used in the operation of the railway. The company had grown to be one of the largest corporations in the world. It had established an all-British route from London to the Orient and Australia under a single management. He paid tribute to the foresight, intelligence, and untiring energy of the president of the company, to which much of the success which had attended the enterprise was due.

UNDERWEAR.

Men's Good heavy ribbed, Scotch knit, Heavy all wool ribbed unshrinkable. Turnbull's all wool, Turnbull's heavy hand knit, Renmanes, Eiderdown Scotch pure wool, sizes from 36 to 44. Socks, G. oves, Mitts, Shirts, Ties, Braces, etc.

Women's Vests, prices from 30c. to 1.25 each, Drawers to match, White in a few lines, Corset cover with sleeves, tights

Misses' Vests and Drawers from size 1 to size 9.

Infant's Vests, White and natural, open and closed, sizes 1 to 3.

H. J. GILES & BRO.

Fall and WINTER GOODS.

Our Stock is now larger and more complete with the necessary goods for warmth and comfort than ever it was in the past.

All Goods Bought For Spot Cash and Sold at Close Prices.

We guarantee satisfaction to each and every customer or refund their money. Inspection of goods and prices solicited.

J. R. McOUAT

Admiral Sir Digby Morant proposed the health of Mrs. Piers, and presented her with the ivory mallet, encased in a silver case, with which the new ship had been launched. Mr. Arthur Piers responding to the toast, dealt at some length with the gradual evolution of the present Canadian Pacific route from England to the Far East. The company had taken great chances in extending the scope of its operations, and the success which had attended those operations was inply an indication of the rapid increase which had taken place in the trade between Great Britain her greatest colony and the Far East.

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

The very Thing

For this weather 's a nice new rack sled or cutter. We have them in many varieties and kinds. If your other rigs are needing repairs bring them to us. A little paint and fixing up will make them like new.

If you want good shanty or any other kind of sloop call on

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ADVOCATE
ST. SCHOLASTIQUE P.Q.

Separation



Now that the Cheese factories are closed, you should be thinking of the most advantageous way of how to take care of your cream. If you are open to a pointer, we would suggest that you a once procure a separator that will put money in your pocket. We have the best machines on the market in the Link, Blade & National which we are selling (to compete against other machines) at very low prices. All placed on trial.

Car load of cutters and rack sleighs also a splendid line of Fur Coats, Robes and also Quebec Heaters.

We carry a large stock of Agricultural Machinery, Wagons, Buggies Sleighs, Harness, Washing Machines, Wringers, Wheelbarrows, Sewing Machines, Stoves, Etc., Etc.

H. A. Blair.

McFAUL BROS. ADVT.

Jackets

Take a look at our new Ladie's and Children's Jackets before buying; they are sure to please you. We have paid neither time or money to secure the latest and best goods on the market, and at prices that will suit everyone.

Overcoats

Our Overcoats are equal to any tailor-made in the country. Take a look at them and see for yourself. Big assortment for men and boys and our prices are right.

Underwear

We sell "Stanfield's" unshrinkable underfor Ladie's and Gentlemen. The best goods on the market. Try a suit. Your money back if not perfectly satisfied.

Kid Gloves

The largest and finest assortment in town. Cheapness with quality is what you want.

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, Ladie's Desk, & 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

About the House

DOMESTIC RECIPES.

How to Cook a Few Vegetables.—Sweet potatoes and Hubbard squash are best baked in a moderately hot oven. Split the squash into halves or smaller pieces, and set upright in the oven. Bake an hour or more, until tender. Scrape the tender portion into a heated bowl, discarding the brown skin that forms on top. Mash and season with butter, salt, and pepper. This method keeps the squash dry and mealy and gives a rich flavor.

If sweet potatoes are to be made into croquettes or to be sautéed in the spider, boil them first. When tender, rub off the skin, and to fry cut into thick slices. Heat two tablespoonfuls of clarified droppings very hot in the spider and drop in the slices after flouring, cook a golden brown, and season. For croquettes: To a pint of mashed sweet potato which has been pressed through a masher or sieve, add a few drops of onion juice, one tablespoonful of finely chopped parsley, and one to a spoonful of butter. Beat well and when cool enough to handle mold into shape. Dip in beaten egg and bread crumbs and set aside to dry and harden the coating. Fry a golden brown in deep smoking hot fat; drain on unglazed paper. The meats of twelve pecans finely chopped may be added.

Indian Pickle.—Twenty-four ripe tomatoes, twenty-four apples, ten small onions, two red peppers. Boil and rub through colander. Then add three pints of vinegar, 1 lb. brown sugar, salt and red pepper to taste, half a pound of mustard, and boil till thick.

Ripe Tomato Pickle.—Seven lbs. ripe tomatoes, two lbs. sugar, one pint vinegar, flavor with cloves, cinnamon, and salt to suit taste. Peel tomatoes, cut fine, and boil with vinegar, and sugar till thick.

Unfermented Grape Juice.—Stem grapes and put them over the fire with water in the proportion of a pint of this to every three pounds of the grapes. Let them come slowly to a boil, and then strain. Put the liquid back over the fire, boil up once, and then bottle and seal while hot.

Gingerbread.—One and one-half cup of molasses, one teaspoonful of soda (scant), one-half cup of brown sugar, one-half cup of butter, one-half cup of sweet milk, one-half teaspoonful of allspice, one-half teaspoonful of ginger, three cups of flour.

Baked Rice Plain.—Boil one cupful of raw rice twenty minutes, or until soft, but not broken. Beat four eggs light, and when you have stirred a tablespoonful of butter into the rice add these and season with pepper and salt. Stir in gradually a scant quart of milk; beat all well for one minute, turn into a buttered pudding dish and bake, covered, half an hour. The brown. It should be as light as a soufflé, and must be eaten at once. A pleasing accompaniment to roast poultry of any kind.

Molded Oatmeal.—Cook the oats on the preceding afternoon in a double boiler for several hours until clear and jellyed, then pour into cups which have been dipped in cold water. Set on ice until morning, when they may be slipped from the cups and served with cream and powdered sugar.

Creamed Beef.—Pour boiling water over the beef, which has first been shredded (do not chop). Drain. Immediately, and add to a rich white sauce from which the salt has been omitted. Let the whole come to the boiling point and serve.

Escalloped Salmon.—Add one can of salmon picked fine and free from bone and skin to one pint of white sauce. Add one spoonful of Worces-

tershire sauce, one spoonful of onion juice, and one of lemon juice. Season highly with paprika, and let it cool until all of the ingredients are blended. Butter a baking dish and alternate layers of the fish with layers of bread crumbs; salt and pepper well. Dot with butter and bake in a moderately hot oven for twenty minutes.

Brown Betty.—The very mention of brown Betty brings with it all the flavor of old-fashioned days. The following recipe is one of the best of its kind: Spread the bottom of an earthen pudding dish with a layer of quartered apples dotted with bits of butter and seasoned with nutmeg. Then cover with a layer of bread crumbs soaked in milk. Do not have too much milk, as the tartness of the apples and the sweetness of the milk do not combine well, but the crumbs should be thoroughly moistened to prevent their becoming too dry in baking. Bread freshly grated from a stale loaf is excellent for this purpose. Sprinkle the top with nutmeg, a little sugar and large bits of butter. Bake until the apples are done and the whole a rich brown. Serve with thick, sweetened cream, or, better yet, with a hard sauce, made with powdered sugar, butter and a little flavoring. It is good either hot or cold.

USEFUL WRINKLES.

When ham or corned beef are boiled for slicing, they should always be allowed to stand in the liquor until cold. This makes them juicy.

In patching cracks in plastering, if plaster of Paris is mixed with vinegar instead of water it can be handled better as it will not set so quickly as when water is used. Strong hot vinegar will remove paint from window glass.

Brushing makes the hair shine, and borax baths make it fluffy. Do not use borax too often, or it will bleach and rot the hair.

When grease is spilt on the kitchen table or floor, pour cold water on it at once to prevent it soaking into the wood. It will quickly harden, and can be lifted with a knife.

To cure redness of the hands use the following recipe: Beat together 1oz. of clear honey, 1oz. of a mandarin, the juice of a lemon, and the yolk of a raw egg. Apply at night to the hands, and cover with old gloves slit up the palms.

To clean glass globes, soak them in warm water with a little soda and ammonia. Rub them with a soft flannel inside and out, place in cold water, and dry them with a clean cloth, giving a final polish with a newspaper.

A little pipeclay dissolved in the water employed in washing linen cleans the dirtiest clothes thoroughly, with a great saving of labor and soap. It will also improve the color of the linen, giving it, if used regularly, the appearance of having been bleached.

Useful Insect Destroyer.—Put alum in hot water and boil until dissolved, then, while it is hot, apply with a brush or feather to the cracks where the pests are found. Ants, cockroaches, etc., are killed by it, though there is no danger to animals of being poisoned.

How to Clean a Piano.—Specks and dirt may be removed by going over the surface with a damp cloth, then rub perfectly dry with a soft cloth, and go over the wood with a rag dipped in olive oil, after which polish it with a chamolite leather or some pieces of old kid gloves.

UNIQUE CRANBERRY WAYS.

There's not a more wholesome fruit to be had than this tart crimson berry. You may use it in sauce, in jelly, in pies, puddings and tarts and yet you can hardly use it so often as to tire of it.

A New Kind of Pie.—Chop fine 2 cups cranberries and 1 cup seeded raisins. Stir 2 tablespoons flour into one cup water; dissolve in this two cups sugar. Stir together, adding little by little the fruit and cook. This makes filling for two pies. If vanilla flavor is liked, two scant tablespoons may be stirred in after the mixture is cooked.

Another Nice Pie.—Chop coarsely 1 pint cranberries. Wet one tablespoon cornstarch with a little cold water, stir together 1 cup molasses and one cup sugar, add the cornstarch, then 2-3 cup boiling water, pinch of salt, the cranberries and cook until done. Use two crusts.

Roly Poly Pudding.—Make a dough as for soda and cream tartar biscuit or use some good self-raising flour. Roll it 1/4 inch thick. Spread uncooked cranberries or very thick cranberry sauce, unsweetened, over it. Roll tightly. Boil or steam about an hour and serve with any desired pudding sauce.

Cranberry and Apple.—Stew 6 quartered cored sweet apples until thoroughly done. Stew 1 pt. cranberries until cooked. Then mix and add two cups sugar, letting the mixture come slowly to a boil, stirring constantly.

DON'T WASH SATURDAY.

The popular old rhyme on washing day runs: Wash on a Monday—all the week to dry, Wash on a Tuesday—not so much awry, Wash on a Wednesday—fairly a good day, Wash on a Thursday—but soon clear away, Wash on a Friday—then you wash for need, But who wash on Saturday are lazy folk indeed.

The proof of the pudding is in the eating, but indigestion corrupts good morals.

AUTUMN DAYS.

When the crown of Summer's glory,
Has at length begun to fade,
And the steady hand of Autumn
Is upon all nature laid,
Then our feelings seek expression
In the song of grateful praise;
For we prize the joy of living
In these happy Autumn days.

With observant eyes beholding
Gathered hay and ripened grain,
Him we praise who has provided
All that clothes the fertile plain.
As we glide along the waters,
Or we linger in the bays,
We are taught life's deeper meaning
In these restful Autumn days.

Flocks and herds and living creatures
In contentment onward move:
Flowers and fruits and rich provisions
Speak of God's unceasing love;

And in spite of all our fretting
Goodness plainly crowns our ways,
And we learn to be contented
In these buoyant Autumn days.

And we think how much we doubt
While there came no dew nor rain,
And we feared that times of plenty
Never more would come again.
Of our doubts and fears repenting
Brighter scenes our eye surveys,
And we praise our gracious Father
For these bounteous Autumn days.

And we watch the day's completeness
Blend with evening's peaceful calm,
And we join while fades the twilight,
In the glad thanksgiving psalm.
More and more we prize the goodness
Which our Father's love displays:
And we render thanks unceasing
For these precious Autumn days.

Dalesville, Que. T. Watson.

A WOMAN'S HEALTH.

Depends Upon the Richness and Regularity of Her Blood.

A woman needs a blood medicine regularly just because she is a woman. From maturity to middle life the health and happiness of every woman depends upon her blood, its richness and its regularity. If her blood is poor and watery, she is weak and languid, pale and nervous. If her blood is irregular she suffers untold torture from headaches, backaches and sideaches, and other unspeakable distress which only women know. Some women have grown to expect this suffering at regular intervals, and bear it in hopeless silence. But they would escape the greater part of it if they took a box or two of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills each time to help them over the critical period. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills actually make new blood. They help a woman just when nature makes the greatest demand upon her blood supply. They have done this for thousands of women throughout Canada—why shouldn't they do that much for you? Mrs. James Candy, 25 Edith avenue, Toronto, says: "I think Dr. Williams' Pink Pills a medicine that should be taken regularly by every woman in the land. I suffered greatly from those ailments that only a woman knows. I had backaches and headaches, and a weary bearing down pain. I was very irregular, and was often forced to go to bed for two or three days at a time. I tried many medicines, but got nothing to help me until I began taking Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and they have given me new health and relief from pain, and made me regular. I cannot say how thankful I am for what the medicine has done for me, and I would urge all women who suffer as I did to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are the greatest cure in all the wide world for all the weakness and backaches of anaemia, all the heaviness and distress of indigestion, all the sharp stabbing pains of neuralgia, rheumatism, lumbago and sciatica, and all the other ills that come from poor, weak, watery blood. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills make new blood with every dose, and thus strikes right at the root of nearly every disease that afflicts humanity. But remember that the "just as good medicines" that some druggists offer never cured anyone or anything. Insist upon the genuine pills with the full name Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People on the wrapper around every box. If in doubt send to the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont., and the pills will be sent by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50.

WHY CHINA BUYS COPPER.

More than 22,000 tons of copper have been exported to China from America this year. The unusual quantity has excited attention and inquiries of the trade have elicited two explanations. One is that a new coinage is necessary in China, because the old has been gradually melted down for the manufacture of cartridges. The other is that the process of smelting the metal is so imperfect that the smelted copper contains small quantities of gold, and this the astute Chinese contrive to extract. Vast quantities of copper disappear constantly in China from one cause or another.

"Why have you never married, Miss Antique?" he thoughtlessly inquired. "You never asked me before," she said, coyly, as she gave him her hand.

Tea Delight "SALADA"

Ceylon Green Tea is head and shoulders above all teas because it is all pure tea.

Sold only in lead packets.
40c, 50c, and 60c. per lb. By all grocers.

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JEWS A STRONG FACTOR

THEY EXERT A WORLD-WIDE INFLUENCE.

How the Race Figures in the World's Population—in Russian Cities.

The power of the Jew in the modern world can hardly be exaggerated. In the world of finance, about which all the other worlds of human activity revolve, he is supreme; and, in a sense, statesmen and kings, soldiers and diplomats, are dependent on his will. In London he is everywhere, says the London Express. Most of us must have dozens of Jews among our acquaintances, and not a few among our best friends, and there are many of our friends whom we do not suspect of having Jewish blood in their veins. And it is, therefore, not a little surprising to learn from the new edition of "The Jewish Year Book" that in Greater London, out of a population of six and a half millions, there are only 138,860 Jews in all, or a fraction over 2 per cent.

The statistics of the Jews in various parts of the world are exceedingly interesting. The following are the figures of the British Empire: British Isles 227,166 Canada and British Columbia 30,000 Australasia 17,403 India 18,228 South Africa 48,820 Jamaica 2,460 Trinidad and Barbados 50 Gibraltar 2,000 Cyprus and Malta 165 Aden 3,059 Hong-Kong and Straits Settlements 680

Total 349,971

THE JEWS IN EUROPE.

The high figures in South Africa are perhaps to be expected. In Europe, Russia accounts for more than half the total of Jews, and Russia, Germany, and Austria-Hungary for nearly 90 per cent. The proportion of Jews to the population is, in Poland, 16.25 per cent.; in Russia (outside Poland), 4.03 per cent.; in Germany, 1.04 per cent.; in the United Kingdom, .50 per cent. It is exceedingly curious that, despite the fact that the Spanish Jews are one of the divisions of the race, Spain's proportion is only .01 per cent., and Portugal's .02 per cent. In Palestine the rate is 12 per cent., in the United States, 1.97 per cent., nearly four times greater than in Great Britain; while in New Zealand it falls to .2 per cent.

The total Jewish population of the world is calculated in this way: Europe 8,786,122 Asia 342,410 Africa 382,423 America 1,574,062 Australia 17,403

Grand total 11,102,389

MUNICIPAL STATISTICS.

Coming from the countries to the cities, the following figures may be quoted:

	Percentage of Jewish to Total Population
Berditchey	47,000 87.52
Jerusalem	41,000 68.33
Salonica	69,000 57.14
Grodno	24,611 52.45
Cracow	45,000 49.23
Lodz	150,000 47.59
Greater New York	672,776 10.55
Johannesburg	15,000 14.70
Amsterdam	60,000 10.00
Vienna	150,000 08.95
Philadelphia	75,000 05.80
Constantinople	60,000 05.33
Berlin	86,152 04.56
Chicago	60,000 03.53
Hamburg	17,308 02.76
Paris	65,000 02.44
Rome	7,121 01.07
St. Petersburg	15,270 00.83
Madrid	300 00.06
Manchester	28,000 05.15
Leeds	20,000 04.68
London (Greater)	138,860 02.10
Dublin	2,700 01.11
Liverpool	7,000 01.04
Glasgow	6,500 00.86
Birmingham	4,000 00.77
Toronto	6,000 02.06

Here the Polish cities are naturally the highest, and how far the industrial and political troubles of the Russian empire are the work of the persecuted Jew may be gathered from the population of such places as Grodno and Lodz. It is interesting that the rate is ten times higher in New York than it is in London.

GREAT INFLUENCE.

But mere figures do not convey any idea of the influence of the Jews, since the influence of the work they have done and are doing in the world is out of all proportion to their numbers. Putting aside the great financiers like the Rothschilds,

Sir Samuel Montagu, and the rest, and disregarding the numerous philanthropists, of whom the late Sir Moses Montefiore was a conspicuous example, the lists of celebrities published in "The Jewish Year-book" are full of unusual interest.

In the world of music we find the names of Offenbach, John Brahms, Goldmark, Henry Russell, Dr. Cowen, Mendelssohn, Joseph Maas, Sir Julius Benedict, Rubinstein, Joachim and Sir Arthur Sullivan. The theatre has largely attracted the genius of the Jew. Judith, Rachel, Sarah Bernhardt, Ada Menken, Selma Dolaro and David James are among the names included in the official lists, with, among dramatists, Mr. Alfred Sutro, Mr. David Belasco, Ludwig Fulda and D'Eunery.

LITERARY FIGURES.

The list of famous Jewish writers is long and distinguished. It includes Sir Sidney Lee, the editor of the Dictionary of National Biography; Mr. Israel Gollancz, the scholar; Mr. Zangwill; Mr. Lucien Wolf, well known as a political writer under the name of "Diplomaticus"; George Brandes, the Danish critic; Lombroso the Italian; Catulle Mendes, the French novelist and critic; Jean de Ploeh, the Russian writer on war; Vambéry, Max Nordau, the late M. Flowitz, and many others. Sir F. C. Palgrave, the historian, was a Jew, as was Baron Reuter, and as is Mr. Joseph Pulitzer, the proprietor of the New York World.

The Jew has been prominent in the recent annals of the English law. Sir George Jessel, Master of the Rolls, was a Jew; while another Master of the Rolls, Sir A. L. Smith, and a Lord Chancellor, Lord Herschell, had one Jewish parent.

PRUDENT MOTHERS.

The prudent mother will never give her child a sleeping draught, soothing medicine or opiate of any kind except by order of a competent doctor who has seen the child. All soothing medicines and sleeping draughts contain deadly poisons, an overdose will kill a child, and they never do good as they only stupefy and do not cure. Sleeplessness in little ones usually comes from teething troubles or derangements of the stomach or bowels, that can be speedily cured by Baby's Own Tablets. And the mother should remember that this is the only medicine for children that gives a solemn guarantee that there is not a particle of opiate or harmful drug in its composition. Mrs. A. Scott, Bradwardine, Man., says: "I have used Baby's Own Tablets for diarrhoea, teething troubles and constipation, and find them just the thing to make little ones well and keep them well." Sold by all druggists or by mail at 25 cents by writing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

IF I MAY HELP.

If I may help some burdened heart
His heavy load to bear;
If any little song of mine
May cheer a soul somewhere;
If I may lead some grieving one
To know that loss is gain,
Or bring some shadowed soul to light,
I shall not live in vain.

If I may help bewildered ones
To find life's grandest clue;
If I may steady faltering feet,
Or help some heart be true;
If I may bring a tender touch
To some lone couch of pain,
Or whisper words of hope and strength,
I shall not live in vain.

If I may give disheartened ones
The impetus they need,
Or rescue the oppressed from hands
Of cruelty and greed;
If I may bring concord and love
Where strife and hatred reign,
Or be a friend to friendless ones,
I shall not live in vain.

If I may battle some great wrong,
Some worldly current stem,
Or give a hand of fellowship
Where other hearts condemn;
If I grow strong to do and bear,
Amid life's stress and strain,
And keep a pure heart everywhere,
I shall not live in vain.

If I may give forth sympathy,
And keep a heart of youth,
Or help myself and fellow men
To grander heights of truth;
However small my part may be,
To cleanse the world of stain,
If I but do the thing I can,
I shall not live in vain.

The poet's wife doesn't care to have him see new lines in her face

Get SCOTT'S Emulsion

When you go to a drug store and ask for Scott's Emulsion you know what you want; the man knows you ought to have it. Don't be surprised, though, if you are offered something else. Wines, cordials, extracts, etc., of cod liver oil are plentiful but don't imagine you are getting cod liver oil when you take them. Every year for thirty years we've been increasing the sales of Scott's Emulsion. Why? Because it has always been better than any substitute for it.

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Why Smith Rose Early

I.

Smith was seeking "local color" amid the heights of Devon, and, let it be admitted, was of all the boarders at Mary Cottage the most irregular in his habits.

"It ain't the convenientest thing," Mrs. Hodge was wont to remark, "nuther and noways, to keep the breakfast-table set till the farm folks are thinking of dinner. But them artist men are not like other people, say what you will, and allowances has to be made for them."

But on this particular morning Fate saw to it that he woke early, and, having awakened, he found he could not go to sleep again. It suddenly occurred to him that he had never seen a sunrise on the river. Doubtless it would be very lovely in those dewy meadows at such a primitive hour. He decided to get up and see what the world looked like in the young daylight.

Just as the fiery disc of the sun peered over the sand-dunes, Smith heard music that was not of the birds. It was a girl's voice, singing beyond the maples to his left—a clear, sweet voice, blithely trilling out an old-fashioned song.

"Mrs. Matthews' niece!" Smith sprang to his feet, and tiptoed cautiously through the maples.

"Good-morning!" he said coolly. He had forgotten her other name, and it did not matter. People who met in dewy clover fields might disregard the conventionalities. "Isn't it rather a large contract for you to be milking seven cows all alone? May I help you?"

Fancy looked up at him over her shoulder. She had glorious grey eyes. Her face was serene and undisturbed.

"Can you milk?" she asked.

"Unlikely as it may seem, I can," said Smith. "I have never confessed it to Mrs. Hodge, because I was afraid she would inveigle me into milking her fourteen cows. But I don't mind helping you. I learned to milk when I was on my holidays at a grandfatherly farm. May I have that extra pail?"

Smith captured a milking-stool, and rounded up another Jersey.

When the last cow was milked, they carried the pails down to the spring, where the creamers were sunk, and strained the milk into them. Smith washed the pails, and Fancy wiped them, and set them in a gleaming row on the shelf under a big maple.

"Thank you!" she said.

"You are not going yet," said Smith resolutely. "The time I saved you in milking three cows belongs to me. We will spend it in a walk along the pond-shore. I will show you a path I have discovered under the beeches. It is just wide enough for two. Come!"

When they finally came out on a little green nook swimming in early sunshine and arched over by maples, with the wide shimmer of the pond before it, and the gold dust of blossoms over the grass, the girl drew a long breath of delight.

"It is a morning left over from Eden, isn't it?" said Smith.

"Yes," said Fancy softly.

Smith bent toward her.

"You are Eve," he said. "You are the only woman in the world for me. We are in Eden just now. One can say what he thinks in Eden without being ridiculous. You are divinely fair, Eve. Your eyes are stars of the morning, your cheek has the flush it stole from the sunrise, your lips are redder than the roses of Paradise. And I love you, Eve!"

Smith bent still closer.

"Before we remember that we are only playing at paradise, will you kiss me, dear Eve?"

"You are very audacious!" said Fancy coldly.

"We are in Eden yet," he urged.

"That makes all the difference."

"Well—" said Fancy.

And Smith kissed her.

They had passed back over the fern path, and were in the pasture before either spoke again. Then Smith said:

"We have left Eden behind, but we can always return there when we will. And although we were only playing at paradise, I was not playing at love. I meant all I said, Fancy, and I must bore you with some personal history. My parents died when I was a little chap, and my uncle brought me up. He has been immensely good to me, but he is a bit of a tyrant. Recently he picked out a wife for me—the daughter of an old sweetheart of his. I have never even seen her. But she has arrived in town on a visit to some relatives there.

"Uncle John wrote to me to return home at once, and pay my court to the lady. I protested. He wrote again—a letter, short and the reverse of sweet. If I refused to do my best to win Miss Wilson, he would disown me, never speak to me again, cut me off with a shilling. Uncle always means what he says; that is one of our family traits, you understand. Last night my guardian angel was with me, and I decided to remain my own man. So I wrote

to Uncle John, respectfully but firmly declining to become a candidate for Miss Wilson's hand."

"But you have never seen her," said Fancy. "She may be almost charming."

"If she be not fair to me, what care I how fair she be?" quoted Smith. "As you say, she may be almost charming; but she is not Eve. Don't let's talk of her. Let us talk only of ourselves. There is nothing else that is half so interesting."

"And will your uncle really cast you off?" asked Fancy.

"Not a doubt of it."

"What will you do?"

"Work, dear Eve. My carefully acquired laziness must be thrown to the winds, and I shall work. That is the rule outside of Eden. Don't worry. I've painted pictures that have actually been sold. I'll make a living for us somehow."

"Us?"

"Of course! You are engaged to me!"

"I am not!" said Fancy indignantly.

"Fancy, Fancy! After that kiss! Fie, fie!"

"You are very absurd!" said Fancy. "But your absurdity has been amusing. I have—yes, positively, I have enjoyed your Eden comedy. But now you must not come any further with me. My aunt might not approve. Good-morning!"

II.

That afternoon Smith strolled over to Wakesmur Farm, going into the kitchen without knocking, as was the habit in that free-and-easy world. Mrs. Matthews was lying on the lounge, with a pungent handkerchief bound about her head, but keeping a vigilant eye on a very pretty, very plump, brown-eyed girl who was stirring a kettleful of cherry preserve on the range.

"Good-afternoon, Mrs. Matthews," said Smith, wondering where Fancy was. "I'm sorry to see that you look like an invalid."

"I've a raving, ramping headache!" said Mrs. Matthews solemnly. "I had it all night, and I'm good for nothing. Fancy, you'd better take them cherries off. Mr. Smith, this is my niece—Fancy Booth."

"What?" said Smith explosively.

"Miss Fancy Booth!" repeated Mrs. Matthews, in a louder tone.

Smith regained outward self-control, and bowed to the blushing Fancy.

"And what about Eve?" he thought helplessly. "Who—what was she? Did I dream her? Was she a phantom of delight? No, no; phantoms don't milk cows! She was flesh and blood. No chilly nymph exhalant from the mists of the marsh could have given a kiss like that."

"Fancy has come to stay the rest of the summer with me," said Mrs. Matthews. "I hope to goodness my tribulations with hired girls is over at last. They have made a wreck of me."

Smith rapidly reflected. This development, he decided, released him from his promise to tell no tales.

"I met a young lady down in the pond pasture this morning," he said deliberately. "I talked with her for a few minutes. I supposed her to be your niece. Who was she?"

"Oh, that was Miss Wilson!" said Mrs. Matthews.

"What?" said Smith again.

"Wilson—Dora Wilson!" said Mrs. Matthews loudly, wondering if Mr. Smith were losing his hearing. "She came here last night just to see me. I haven't seen her since she was a child of twelve. I used to be her nurse before I was married. I was that proud to think she thought it worth her while to look me up. And, mind you, this morning, when she found me crippled with headache, and not able to do a hand's turn, that girl, Mr. Smith, went and milked seven cows for me! Couldn't prevent her. She said she had learned to milk for fun one summer when she was in the country, and she did it."

"Where is she now?" demanded Smith.

"Oh, she's gone!"

"What?"

"Gone!" shouted Mrs. Matthews—

"gone! She left on the train Fancy came on. Gracious me, has the man gone mad? He hasn't seemed like himself at all this afternoon."

Smith had bolted madly out of the house, and was striding down the lane.

As he reached the last curve of the lane where it looped about the apple-trees, a plump figure came flying down the orchard slope.

"Mr. Smith—Mr. Smith!" Fancy Booth called breathlessly. "Will you please come here just a minute?"

Smith crossed over to the paling rather grumpily. He did not want to talk with Fancy Booth just then. Confound it, what did the girl want? Why was she looking so mysterious?

Fancy produced a little, square, grey envelope from some feminine hiding-place, and handed it over the paling.

"She gave me this at the station—Miss Wilson did," she gasped, "and asked me to give it to you without letting Aunt Emily Jane see. I couldn't get a chance when you was in, but as soon as you went I slipped out by the porch door and followed you. You went so fast I nearly died trying to head you off."

Smith beamed at her idiotically.

When she had vanished among the trees, he opened the letter.

"Dear Mr. Smith," it ran, "your unblushing audacity of the morning deserves some punishment. I hereby punish you by prompt departure from Wakesmur. Yet I do not dislike audacity at some times, in some places, in some people. It is only from a sense of duty that I punish it in this case. And it was really pleasant in Eden. If you do not post that letter, and if you still persist in your very absurd interpretation of the meaning of Eve's kiss, we may meet again in town. Until then, I remain, very sincerely yours, DORA LYNN WILSON."

Smith kissed the letter, and put it tenderly away in his pocket. Then he took his letter to his uncle, and tore it into fragments. Finally, he looked at his watch.

"If I hurry, I can catch the afternoon train to town," he said.—London Answers.

HUNGRY DREAMS.

Starving Men See Visions of Roast Turkey.

"Food dreams," superinduced by extreme hunger and the difficulties that attend the advent of Morpheus in the antarctic regions are very interesting reading, and from the account of the voyage of the 'Discovery' to the antarctic is extracted the following data:

"In the journey to the south, in which we were absent months from the ship," says Edward A. Wilson, M.B., writing in the British Medical Journal, "our food allowance was for some six weeks a bare pound and a half per man daily. On this allowance hunger never left us, and sleep was much disturbed by disappointing food dreams—sirloins of beef and steaming cauldrons of cabbage and potato; ball suppers—stuffed turkeys and splendid hams, and waiters flying around with plates full for everybody else; but about as one might one could not get attended to, and then one awoke and remained awake in one's sleeping bag for hours from sheer hunger and healthy appetite to wait for a breakfast of boiled rice and the crumbs of one and a half biscuit fried in the fat of a thin slice of bacon. Then four hours' hauling on the sledges and a cold lunch of dried chips of seal meat, eight lumps of sugar, and a biscuit. Then three more hours of hauling on the sledges or worse still, of driving on the dogs and a final camp for the night on a pannikin of soup made of pemmican and pea meal, with plenty of boiled tea water and a fraction of a piece of chocolate. As for sleep in the lower temperatures of the spring sledge journeys, it is hardly worth the name.

The seamen used to wake in the morning and swear they had been awake all night; but my own experience is the same as that of others, and it is this: One gets into the reindeer-skin sleeping bag with no joy at all, for after a few days' sledging the accumulation of moisture from the snowdrift, and from perspiration in one's clothing, has filled the reindeer hair with frost and rime, and made the leather hard and full of frozen wetness. One crawls into this after freezing one's fingers over changing socks and boots of reindeer skin—an absolute necessity to prevent the freezing of one's feet. Having drawn the flap over one's head and buttoned all the toggles, so that as little air as possible can get in or out, one begins to shiver one's self warm, a business which occupies from an hour to an hour and a half or two hours; sometimes it seems to occupy the whole night. During the process the bag begins to thaw, as well as one's various garments. After this thaw has set in properly one begins to dream, and but for dreams, the most absurd under the sun, one would not believe that one had slept at all. Every hour or so one wakes to shiver, and then again the dreams begin, and this goes on until last there is light enough in the tent to cook by, and one knows that purgatory is over."

A REGULAR CUSTOMER.

Uncle Eeastus, the village plasterer and white-washer, who married and buried four wives, was about to acquire a fifth. He went to the house of the Presbyterian minister, a venerable man who had officiated at several of his previous weddings, to make arrangements to be married there the following evening.

"Of course I shall be glad to marry you to your new wife. Uncle Eeastus," said the minister. "This will be the third or fourth time for me, won't it? How does it happen, uncle, that you never have a colored preacher tie the knot for you?"

"Well, sah," he answered, "I's kind o' got in de habit o' gittin' a white man to do my marryin', an' I reckon I'll allus do it. I's terrible sot in my ways, Mistah Pa'ker."

CIVILIZED FILIPPINOS.

Of the eight civilized tribes in the Philippines, the largest is that of the Visayans, who occupy most of the islands lying between Luzon and Mindanao, and form nearly one-half of the entire civilized population. Tagalogs occupy the province in the vicinity of Manila. They rank second, with a little more than one-fifth of the civilized peoples, and the Ilocanos rank third, with approximately one-eighth. Among the wild tribes the Moros are the most numerous, comprising about two-fifths of the non-Christian population.

WORLD'S CURIOUS FOODS

TASTES CERTAINLY DIFFER SOMEWHAT.

Dainties for Some Nations Are Objects of Disgust With Others.

Among civilized nations the variety of tastes attracts but little attention. The vegetarians and the meat eaters each have their followers, and a recent school advocates less food and fewer meals, while there are countless fads for the delectation of the hungry.

That civilized man has missed some of the most toothsome dainties goes without saying, and it is evident that prejudice enters very largely into this. Thus, in California, the best fish, it is said, is the sculpin, but in the East this fish goes begging on account of its disagreeable appearance. In Arizona Indian children may be seen catching ants and eating them; and in Mexico the honey ant is eagerly sought after by the natives, who eat the well-rounded currantlike abdomen. In South America the large lizard, the iguana, is a delicacy, not to speak of the larger snakes, which in taste are like chickens. The ordinary rattlesnake, it is said, is very good eating, if one can overcome the inborn prejudice.

Americans are inclined to regard the Chinese as a race of rat eaters and denounce the animal as unclean, at the same time consuming tons yearly of the most loathsome of all animals—the hog. The rat is careful of its toilet, cleaning itself constantly; but the hog is the only animal of so called intelligence that revels in filth and prefers it to cleanliness.

THE COMMON SKUNK.

Owing to its peculiar and offensive glands, will never be popular as food yet its flesh is not only good, but delicious, according to various connoisseurs who have eaten it.

That insects do not enter more into the food supplies of nations is due to prejudice. Grasshoppers are eaten by some Western tribes. Ground up, they make a meal that is said to be both nourishing and agreeable. Many a white man has pressed through a country, believing himself nearly starving, as large game was not to be had, when worms and various insects were at hand. During the flights of locusts Indians sometimes collect them in bags, wash them and cook them for a meal.

The most singular food, in all probability, is the larva of a fly common in certain portions of California and known as ephydra. This insect is found in such vast quantities in Lake Mono, California, that it is washed up on the shores in vast windrows and can be collected by bushels. The water of Mono is very singular, seemingly very heavy and smooth, like oil, so much so that it resists ordinary wind and refuses to become ruffled. When the larvae begin to appear the Indians gather from far and near and scrape them up, place the wormlike creatures on cloths and racks in the sun and dry them, when they are beaten up and husked, looking then like rice. The Indians call the food koo-chah-bee, and many bushels are collected at this time; that the larvae are nutritious is shown by the condition of the Indians, who soon grow fat on the rich diet. Many birds are attracted by the larvae and gorge themselves with it.

THE SINGULAR FOOD.

On Lake Texcoco, in Mexico, a curious fly is found which also is eaten by the natives and known as ahuatl; the eggs of the insects, which are deposited on sedges, are also collected and eaten for food. On Lake Chalco a certain sedge is cultivated on which the eggs of a species of fly are deposited. Bundles are made of these and placed in Lake Texcoco for the purpose, and, when covered, the sedge is beaten over pieces of cloth and the eggs secured. These are collected and ground into a meal, also called ahuatl, and are in great demand on fast days, when fish is required, the insects or eggs not being considered flesh, as they come from the water. The food is made into small cakes and tastes not unlike caviare. Not only the eggs, but the larvae, themselves a disagreeable looking worm, are used as food under the name of puxi.

The civilized man, perhaps, turns from such food with disgust, but it is well to remember that epicures in many countries, and especially in England and America, are particularly fond of cheese when inhabited by the larvae of a very common fly. In the United States the large octopus, or squid, common on the Pacific coast, offends the American palate, but the Italian, Frenchman or Portuguese eats it with avidity and considers it a delicacy. The meat is clear and white, like chicken, and has the flavor of crab.

The question of national tastes is an interesting one, and the contrast between those of China and America is remarkable. The objects displayed in the Chinese quarter as dainties are often repugnant to Americans. We find the Chinaman selling eggs of unknown age, especially duck eggs containing ducklings.

READY TO BE HATCHED.

Shark fins—a tough, disagreeable food—are in demand while deer horns in the velvet and lizards of various kinds are eaten. The nest of the swallow, with its embedded secretion of the mouth glands of the bird, is nearly worth its weight in gold. Trepan, the tough, impossible holothurian, is eaten, and its collection is an important industry along the

Malay coast, valued at at least a hundred thousand dollars per annum.

In France the sea anemone is used as food; stuffed like pepper and boiled it calls to mind crab or crayfish. The echinus of various species is also used, cooked in the shell, like an egg, and eaten with a spoon. In nearly all the old countries of Europe of the type of Spain and Italy the poor are so poor that everything in the nature of food is utilized. Absolutely nothing is wasted and meat is rare. The writer recalls the surprise of an Italian fisherman who landed in California after a trip around the Horn, and was amazed, not at the country, but with the abundance of food. He found his countrymen eating meat twice, perhaps three times, a day, when he rarely had it once a month. He saw hundreds of pounds of fish wasted, and discarded merely because the people did not care for it, when in Italy even the heads would be boiled and eaten. He saw big tunnies towed out to sea and thrown away because they were tough, when in his own land every scrap of this fish was saved.

Certain Indians consider earthworms a dainty. They are dried and rolled together into a peculiar flour. In Bahama and some of the Florida keys the conch is eaten—by far the toughest food known; more like India rubber than anything else, having to be beaten and pounded before it can be masticated or even cooked.—Scientific American.

WOMAN STALKED BY LIONS.

An Adventure With Six of the Big Brutes in East Africa.

Mrs. L. Hinde, whose husband is sub-commissioner of the British East Africa Protectorate, has had the remarkable experience of being stalked by lions, and the still more remarkable fortune of living to tell the tale. It was on the Uganda Railway, in a spot historic for the ravages of man-eating lions, that Mrs. Hinde met with the thrilling adventure which she relates.

Camping out, the party in which Mrs. Hinde was could bear with horror regularly the screams of the wretched victims as they were carried off for the man eaters' nightly repasts.

The camp was seventy miles from the nearest connecting link with the outside world, and communication had to be kept up daily by native mail runners. It was the habit of the lions to keep pace in the long grass with the runners on the track, and, having selected the most appetizing member of the party, to pounce upon him and carry him off into the bush.

On one occasion, when out map-making, Mr. and Mrs. Hinde came upon a party of a dozen lions, possibly the man eating troop. Mr. Hinde fired twice, dropping two of the beasts. He then suggested that Mrs. Hinde should ride back to camp, while he approached the two lions, who might be dangerous, even though mortally hit.

After riding for half an hour Mrs. Hinde looked back and saw six of the lions following her. The two native gun bearers ran away, leaving her unarmed, alone with her sails, an hour from camp.

She set off at a fast gallop, the sails running by her side. In their path arose an angry rhinoceros, which fled from them on to the lions.

Mrs. Hinde reached camp in safety, while Mr. Hinde was held up by the rhinoceros, on which he did not venture to fire for fear of turning it on Mrs. Hinde.

HORSE SENSE REMINDERS.

Don't leave me hitched in my stall at night with a big cob right where I must lie down. I am tied and can't select a smooth place.

Don't compel me to eat more salt than I want by mixing it with my oats. I know better than any other animal how much I need.

Don't think because I go free under the whip I don't get tired. You would move up if under the whip.

Don't think because I am a horse that weeds and briars won't hurt my hay.

Don't whip me when I get frightened along the road, or I will expect it next time and maybe make trouble.

Don't trot me up hill, for I have to carry you and the buggy and myself too. Try it yourself some time. Run up hill with a big load.

Don't keep my stable very dark, for when I go out into the light my eyes are injured.

Don't say "whoa" unless you mean it.

Teach me to stop at the word. It may chock me if the lines break, and save a runaway and smash-up.

Don't forget to file my teeth when they get jagged and I cannot chew my food.

When I get lean it may be a sign that my teeth want filing.

Don't ask me to back with blind on. I am afraid to.

Don't run me down a steep hill, for if anything should give way I might break your neck.

Don't put on my blind bridle so that it irritates my eyes, or so leave my forelock that it will be in my eyes.

Don't be so careless of my harness as to find a great sore on me before you attend to it.

Don't forget the old proverb that is a friend of all the oppressed, that says: "A merciful man is merciful to his beast."—Farm Journal.

Fall and winter goods.

JACKETS.

We have just stocked a large and beautiful assortment of Ladies' Jackets. They are the latest Styles, the Nobbiest of Goods, and considering their excellent quality, the cheapest in town.

Underwear.

That is something which is calling attention just now. We call your attention to the splendid lines that we are carrying and the especial values we are offering. Call in and get your warm winter under-clothing from us.

Gloves & Mitts

Our Store is headquarters for your gloves and mitts. Any color, any kind, any price. A large stock from which to make your choice.

White Front,

G. L. Meikle & Co.

ALWAYS THE SAME

That's what people come to find out when they deal with us. We carry a large and well assorted stock of goods that are always needed.

READY-MADE CLOTHING

Is one of our specialties and we can fit out Boys and Men very cheaply.

ALL OTHER LINES

Such as Groceries, Hardware, Dry Goods, Boots & Shoes, Crockery, Tinware, Paints, Oils, etc.

DON'T FORGET THAT

Ours is the Store where you get good treatment and value for your money.

J. N. A. CARRIERE

St. Philippe



LOG CHAINS,

BINDING CHAINS,

TRACE CHAINS,

REPAIR LINKS,

CANT-HOOKS,

PEAVIES,

FILES,

SAW BITS,

CROSS-CUT-SAWS,

SAW HANDLES,

AXES,

AXE WEDGES,

AXE STONES,

AXE HANDLES,

SAW WEDGES,

SPLITTING WEDGES, etc.

Everything you require for log or wood making is here, the BEST at prices to make you a profit at the start.

T. McQuat & Sons
HARDWARE MERCHANTS
LACHUTE MILLS - QUE

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Of Corporations, Merchants, and the business community generally, received upon the most favorable terms consistent with safety and sound banking principles. Your savings account is invited in.

The BANK of OTTAWA

Capital paid up \$2,500,000 Rent \$2,500,000

Lachute Branch J. R. Parris, Manager

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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—

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BROWNSBURG.

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

The Real Thing

Those who are not getting satisfaction in a good LOAF should try our Home-made & GRAHAM BREAD, VIENNA & SPECIAL WHITE BREAD of the best quality, BUNS, ROLLS, SCONES etc. A full assortment of CAKES. WEDDING CAKES to order—Fine ornamenting.

Those who are using our Self-Raising Flour, say it is the best. You should try it.

ALL FRUITS in season
CANDIES of the purest & best.
H. Webb's fine CHOCOLATES
These Goods are the finest of the fine.

Jno. Hope,
Baker & Confectioner

JUST WHAT YOU WANT!

Men's Overcoats,

Boy's Overcoats,

Men's Ulsters,

Boy's Ulsters,

Men's Reefers,

All Sizes, All Prices.

W. BANFORD.

P.S.—Line of Ladies' Dark Gray Skirts to clear at \$2.00

St. Andrews Special.

LADIES LOOK HERE!

We make a Specialty of Costume Cloth (in Twined Effects) and Dress Goods, Trimmings and Fancy Goods, and we have a large range to select from. Also a large assortment of Ready-to-wear Skirts, Jackets and Coats. If you want flannelette, see our English reversibles, they are good value and are selling well. Get your supply of pure cane Scotch Sugar from us, also your Red Rose Tea which is really a good tea.

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

BROWNSBURG'S CHEAPEST STORE

We wish to remind our many customers and friends that our new store is now well stocked with fresh groceries, dry goods, boots & shoes hardware, and in fact everything you need. We are selling at low prices, so don't forget to give us a call. Ours is the place to buy your moccasins, overshoes, boots and rubbers, for the winter . . .

M. SAFADAY

Buy Our Jackets!—The largest assortment between Montreal & Ottawa we believe. We can't get the prices of the city stores for these fine goods. We don't want to carry a jacket over so prices are low to clear every one. W. BANFORD.

AUCTION SALE.

There will be sold by Public Auction at the residence of
W. S. ARMSTRONG, St. Hermas Station.
Thursday, November 30th, 1905.

The Following Effects:—1 work horse, 11 milch cows, 2 heifers 1 1/2 years old, Ayrshire bull 2 1/2 years old, 1 light buggy, 1 express, 1 lumber wagon and rack, tumbril cart, 1 pair b.t. lads, 1 single rack sleigh, 1 sander, 1 reape, 1 mowing machine, 1 horse rake, 1 set iron harrow, (all Massey Hays) 1 iron plow, 1 pair disk harrow, 1 Castlam faun m. mill and b.g.ger complete, grind stone, scales, cross cut saw, hand saw, logging chains, lapping chains, 11 fillores, 2 sets of chains, 2 factory cans, pale, 200 nap and sand sprouts, wh elbowrow, bag, set light, double & cart harness, 2 buffaloes, hay forks, manure forks, a quantity of hay and turnips, also household furniture, cooking stove, double stove and drum, 1 sideboard, chair, table, hanging lamp, 2 bedsteads, and many other articles unmentioned.

Sale to commence at 10 a.m. sharp.

TERMS:—\$5.00 and under cash, over that amount 10% on his credit by furnishing approved joint notes.

There will be sold by Public Auction at the residence of

GEO. T. PATTERSON, Lachute,
Saturday, Nov. 15th,

The following Effects:—1 mare with colt, 7 milch cows, 1 heifer 2 1/2 years old with calf, 3 heifers 1 year old, 3 pigs 3 mos. old, brood sow, 1 pair bob sleds, 1 double rack sleigh, 1 sleigh, 1 milk wagon, dog cart, 1 plow, 1 pair wooden harrows, wooden grubbers, 1 pair cart wheels, cultivator, reaper, churn, 2 milk cans, and other things unmentioned.

TERMS:—\$10.00 and under cash over that amount 8 months credit by furnishing approved joint notes.

M. Smith, Licensed Auctioneer,

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

FARM FOR SALE.

250 acres on 6th range Township of G. re. two hundred acres of it in bush, well timbered with spruce, cedar, pine, and hardwood timber, good buildings, good water, 1 mile from church, school and post-office. For price and further particulars, apply to

S. J. RATHWELL, proprietor,
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To Builders.

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

Ring up Telephone 29, for whatever you may require.

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