

The Watchman,

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

VOL: XXXI.

LACHUTE, FRIDAY, JULY 6, 1906.

NO. 23

TINWARE

Is our Business, and it is your Business to get 'THE BEST.' We have everything for the kitchen and the dairy and we make a specialty of milk cans which have received high commendation from the Government inspector.

W. S. McBRIDE.

Main St., Lachute.

P.S.—We have always a large stock of Fruit & Confectionery.

LOST.—Child's Blue Serge Coat, between Lachute and Brownsburg. Please return to John McGibbon, Main St. Lachute.

FOR SALE.—100 ACRES BUSH land, lot 22, 7th range, Township of Chatham. Apply to J. Compton, 701 Oueuse St. Montreal.

Wool.—We will pay twenty five (25) cents per pound for nice clean washed wool at J. R. McQUAT'S.

Have you tried **Bailey's** Home-made Bread, baked in the old round loaves same as mother used to make? 4cts. each. You don't need to fiddle over the hot stove this summer, just let me know your wants and I will do the baking for you. GEO. BAILEY, the West End Baker.

FOR SALE.—Light buggy, in good order only in use four months. Apply to JNO. MCGILLVEARY.

I have on hand a large quantity of flour, and feed, rolled oats, oats and hay. The best goods at moderate prices. H. FILION, Baker.

Pure Paris Green—In 1 lb. packets also **Cow Ease** in 1 gallon and 1 quart tins at J. McQUAT & SON.

Bring us your wool. We will pay 25cts. in exchange.

G. L. MEIKLE & CO.

We have now a stock of groceries of the very best. Selected for quality first, and price second, and the price is still low, being no higher than what others charge for inferior goods. A. McALLISTER, Brownsburg.

Don't forget we want your wool. Brussels and Tapestry Carpets reduced in price to clean out this Spring. W. BANFORD & SON.

Seasonable Hardware—Oil Stoves, Ice Cream Freezers, Ice Tonges, Ice Picks, Lemon Squeezers, Hammocks, Fly Screens, Screen Doors, and etc. T. McQUAT & SON.

CRESWELL'S

— OUR —
ICE CREAM PARLOR
IS NOW IN FULL SWING

We always carry full lines of the choicest confectionery, and fruits in season.

GEO. H. CRESWELL.

Everything You Need.

The Haying Season is now at hand and you will want scythes, snaths, scythe stones, Hay rakes, machine oil. Our prices are right, so buy them here.

In our Paint department we have a full stock of paints of the celebrated 'Martin Senour, 100 p.c. pure, outside and inside house paints, also Ramsays house and floor paints. All Colours. We have a large stock of pure white lead, brown japan, drop black, raw and burnt sienna, etc., etc. In varnishes we also have a full stock, including Jamieson's celebrated copalline varnish which is adapted for outside finish work. Buy your goods from us and save money. We pay highest market price for wool.

Carpenter Bros.
The Popular Priced Store.

LOCAL NEWS

Miss Nettie Giles of Stanstead College, is home for the summer.

Miss Jessie McFaul is spending this week at her home in Brownsburg.

Miss J. A. McDougall spent the early part of this week in Montreal.

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. W. Ralitt spent the early part of this week in Quebec.

Miss Bessie McQuat of Ottawa, has returned home to spend her vacation.

Messrs. Matthew Rodger and Wm. Hume left on Tuesday for a trip out West.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Hamilton of Montreal, are guests of Mrs. Jas. McFaul.

Mrs. Deacon of Renfrew is visiting her sister, Mrs. R. McArthur this week.

Miss Edna McQuat spent a few days this week with friends in Hawkbury.

Mr. Eugene Jousse spent Saturday and Sunday with friends in St. Scholastique.

Mr. J. Compton of Montreal, was the guest of Mr. H. A. Blair on Saturday last.

Miss Louise Bampton is spending her vacation with friends in Toronto and Montreal.

Mr. and Mrs. E. Lalanne of St. Lambert, were guests of Mrs. W. Duchan over Sunday.

Miss Florence McGillivray of Montreal, spent a few days in town with her parents.

Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Campbell are spending a short visit with friends in Newport, N.Y.

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

Mr. and Mrs. Milford and children of Montreal, were guests of Mrs. Jas. W. Griffith last week.

Mrs. Henry Hammond has gone to spend a few weeks vacation with her friends at Massiwiippi.

Mr. and Mrs. B. McArthur spent a short visit with friends in Ottawa & Lumbardy this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Jno. McFaul are now occupying their pretty little summer cottage at Lake Louisa.

Mr. P. Jousse accompanied by his friend Mr. McLaren of Vankleek Hill, spent the holidays in town.

Mr. Edward Christie of Ottawa, spent a pleasant visit with his parents and many friends this week.

The Misses Harriett, Mary & Edith, and Mr. Stanley Stewart of Montreal, were guests of Mrs. J. S. Giles.

Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Budge of Westmount, spent Sunday and Monday the guests of Mrs. E. H. Wilson.

The Misses Eva Fraser and Edith Strong are spending their vacation with friends at Chataqua, N.Y.

Mr. Henry Giles has removed his family to Lake Louisa, where they will spend the summer months.

The Misses Dora and Cora Griffith of Montreal, were guests of Miss J. Barley for a few days this week.

Mrs. H. Kearns and family arrived from Montreal on Saturday, and will spend a couple of months in town.

Mrs. Phillips and Mrs. Pimlott of Troy, N.Y., are guests of their sister, Mrs. J. K. Creswell for a few weeks.

Mr. Robt. Silversen has disposed of his farm in Beech Ridge and purchased that of Mr. A. Murdoch of Dalesville.

The families of Messrs. Robert and Silas Carpenter, & Mr. and Mrs. Tarlton, are summering on the Evans property at Pine Hill.

Mr. and Mrs. E. Armstrong accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Gordon, spent this week visiting friends in Calumet and Hawkesbury.

The Annual Picnic of the West enders came off on Monday last and was held this year at Carillon and the usual good time is reported.

The Misses E. and G. Charlebois of Montreal, Miss B. Fink of Mattawa, Ont., and Miss Emma Charlebois of Hull were guests of Miss J. Lavigne.

Messrs. Walter Stenhouse, Ethan and Ivan Holland, T. Hagaki, Mrs. H. H. Shufelt and her son, Master Clarence of Burlington, Vt., are spending the summer at Ivan Bower.

Mr. Robert Cottingham with his two daughters the Misses Myrtle and Maggie spent a few days in town this week, the guest of his brother Mr. J. W. Cottingham, prior to his return to Texas.

The many friends of Master Alex McGregor, (who is now spending his holidays with his grand-parents, Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Morrison), congratulate him on having come out first in his grade with honors in the Lansdowne School.

There will be a Lawn and Parlor Social at the home of Mrs. George Nichols, Stonefield, on the evening of Thursday, July 12th. Admission 15cts. Ice-cream will be for sale at refreshment stalls. Proceeds in aid of the re-seating of the Stonefield Baptist Church. An informal program of vocal and instrumental music will be rendered.

The Ladies of the Baptist Church are inviting the public to a pleasant evening to be spent on the lawn of Mrs. H. A. Blair in rear of the Presbyterian Church on Tuesday, July 10. The fee of 15cts will include admission to the grounds, (which will be prettily illumined,) ice cream, cake a good programme. Refreshments and candy will also be for sale. Gates open at 7:30 p.m. Everybody welcome.

The many friends of Mr. A. D. Kennedy will learn with much regret that his Western trip of last year has fully convinced him of the fact that Port Arthur offers him greater business advantages than his present location, consequently our readers will notice his advt. in this issue, which informs the public of his cheap sale owing to his going out of business. Mr. Kennedy expects to leave about August.

MARRIAGE.

CUSHING-DAVIS.—At Hull, Wednesday, June 20th, by the Rev. D. Paterson, D.D., of Lachute, Mr. Lemuel Cushing of Montreal, to Miss Florence Grace, daughter of Mr. Crosbie Davis of Ottawa, formerly of St. Andrews.

The New Williams' Sewing Machine

Simple in Construction Smooth running.



Ball-bearing Beautifully finished, Quiet in movement.

The New Williams is simple and easy to learn, has fewer working parts than any other first-class machines and all adjustable.

Guaranteed for five years.

Call and see us. We will make the terms and prices to suit.

J. A. BEDARD & SON
MAIN STREET, LACHUTE

"THE ELITE."

A Superb Showing

Of fashionable millinery for summer at extremely low prices. Ladies and children's Whitewear, Hosiery, Corsets, Gloves, Fancy and wash Collars, Ties, Frillings, Side Combs, Back Combs, Smallwear of every description. A large assortment of Dress Goods, Eolienne, Voile, Chambray, Gingham, Musline in all the latest shades. Before buying have a look through our stock.

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's Association of Opticians.

Watch Repairing a Specialty.

LACHUTE.

Going Out of Business.

Our Entire Stock must be sold at once, regardless of cost.

A. D. KENNEDY.

N.B.—All outstanding accounts not paid by July 20th. will be placed in lawyer's hands for collection.

BLACK DIKE MILLS BAND

THE PREMIER PRIZE BAND OF GREAT BRITAIN.

Famous Yorkshire Musical Organization of Workmen Coming to Canada this Year.

Following the visits of several army bands from the Old Country, Canada is now to hear the premier prize band of Great Britain—the famous Black Dike Mills Band.

The Black Dike Mills are situated in the village of Queensbury, which is perched on one of the hills surrounding the great manufacturing city of Bradford, Yorkshire. Here for a hundred years musical Yorkshiremen have cultivated the practice of instrumental music, and to such good purpose that the name of Black Dike is familiar as a household word from John O'Grady's to Land's End. For over fifty years the great firm of John Foster & Son, whose extensive mills cover fifteen acres, and employ nearly 3,000 workpeople in the manufacture of alpaca, mohair and worsted stuffs, silks, seals, plushes, etc., have maintained the band in a state of great proficiency. The founder of the firm was himself an enthusiastic amateur on the French horn, and his descendants have prided themselves on keeping the band up to a standard of perfection beyond which it would seem impossible to go. The bandmen are all employed in the mills, and all expenses of maintenance, tuition, etc., are borne by the firm.

EVERY MAN AN ARTIST.

The Black Dike Band is a brass band, and we would warn those whose notion of a brass band has been derived from the common or garden sort of brass band to beware of letting their prejudice keep them from hearing Black Dike, else they may never cease regretting it, for those who have not heard Black Dike or another British prize band of the first rank can have no conception of what a brass band can achieve in the way of artistic effects. There is nothing which Black Dike cannot play with consummate ease and grace. Every man is an artist, and their executive ability is marvellous. In no other kind of band is the executive ability of brass players developed to such an extent. There is not a man in Black Dike but would be eagerly snapped up by the finest army bands in England, were he available.

HEROIC MUSIC ITS FORTE.

But though they can play the airy strains of a Strauss waltz with the grace of an orchestra, it is in grand, heroic music that the band shines most. They have astonished the greatest musicians of England and have lifted brass band playing to the highest regions of musical art. When they treat Canadians to their grand selection from the works of Beethoven, Berlioz, Spohr, Rossini, Meyerbeer, Gounod and Wagner, we predict such an enthusiastic reception as no band has hitherto received here. The late Sir Arthur Sullivan, himself born and reared in an army band, was quite carried away by Dike's playing at one of the Crystal Palace festivals. "Wagner's 'Tannhauser' was magnificent," he wrote. "I was surprised not only at the tone, but at the fire and go of the performance. In this they excelled any band I have ever heard." And similar praise has been showered upon them wherever they have played.

HAVE WON MANY CONTESTS.

As a contesting band they have stood for fifty years at the head of the movement which has made such magnificent bands as the British amateur prize bands. They have won everything worth winning. They were first at the Crystal Palace (out of 169 bands), as far back as 1866. When this festival was recently revived Dike was first again after an interval of forty years. "Criticism is out of the question," said the judges. At the great Belle Vue contests, Manchester, they have been first on no less than eleven occasions. In 1882 they were debarred as being ineligible, having won first prize for the third year in succession in 1881. Altogether they have won 100 first prizes against the pick of the English bands. Even this does not emphasize their pre-eminence so much as the fact that at one period they won no less than seventeen first prizes at consecutive events!

THE VETERAN CONDUCTOR.

Mr. John Gladney, to whom primarily is due the great proficiency of the band, has been retained by Messrs. Foster & Sons as its professional teacher since 1888. Few Canadians who behold the alert figure of Mr. Gladney will imagine that he looks back upon nearly 60 years' career as a professional musician. But such is the fact, and there are few living musicians who can look back upon a career of such distinction. The son of an Army bandmaster of considerable note, Mr. Gladney was born in 1839, and practiced music from the cradle. When only ten years old he played piccolo (his fingers being too small for the flute) in the band of the famous ill-fated Jullien. He sat on the knee of Koenig, and to this day holds that noted cornet player as the greatest of all time. He was puffed by Bottesini, and made much of by the great oboist Berlioz. Since then Mr. Gladney has been constantly in touch with the greatest European artists. After attaining considerable note as a flautist he took up the clarinet and for many years he toured on that instrument with prominent Italian and English opera companies, finally settling at Manchester as principal clarinet of the Halle Orchestra—a position he filled for 25 years, during his career as a performer he

played under most of the leading European conductors, including Costa, Arditi, Vianesi, Grieg, Von Bulow, Randegger, Max Bruch, Goldschmidt, Halle, Mellon, Benedict and Sullivan. Retiring from active work as a performer, Mr. Gladney took up the work of teaching the "bands of the people," and in England he is loved and revered as the "Father of Brass Bands." Thousands of British bandmen speak with affection of John Gladney, and to have played under him is the happiest of their experiences. He has taught over 120 bands, scattered all over England, Scotland and Wales. He has won more Belle Vue first prizes than any other conductor, and twice has won first prize with the same band three years running, with Meltham Mills in 1876-78, and with Kingston Mills in 1886-87. Mr. John Gladney will accompany the Black Dike on its visit to Canada, and Canadian musicians are sure to welcome such a distinguished musician with open arms.

BANDMASTER BOWER.

Mr. Harry Bower, the resident bandmaster, is a product of the Black Dike Band, and a most accomplished musician. The Bower family have long held important positions in the Black Dike Mills, and have been connected with the band throughout its career. Mr. Bower's brother, Phineas, preceded him as bandmaster, and held that position for 21 years. Mr. Phineas Bower was a great euphonium player, second to none, amateur or professional, in his day. Pressure of official duties at the mills compelled him to retire from the band in 1895, and the band chose his brother, Mr. Harry Bower, to succeed him. How wise their choice was is proved by the ever-increasing popularity of the band during the ten years he has been in charge. Mr. Harry Bower is a very brilliant cornetist; he is also a first-class musician, having thoroughly studied the theory and practice of music in various directions. In addition to holding the position of bandmaster, he has long held a position as choirmaster with much success.

Thanks to the generosity of Messrs. Foster & Sons, the band is now able to gratify its long-cherished desire to visit America, and though Mr. Gladney is quite unable to give the band more than a moiety of his services at home, Messrs. Foster have prevailed upon him to put his other bands aside for a time and to accompany their band across the seas.

The band about to visit us is only one, though the most eminent, object of Messrs. Foster & Sons' munificence. There is the junior band (taught by the aforementioned Mr. Phineas Bowers, and the nursery for the senior band), the orchestral band, the glee society, the cricket club, the gymnasium, the literary society, and a host of lesser organizations all tending to brighten and elevate the lives of their work people.

PORTUGAL'S VINEYARDS.

Great Distress Exists Among Agricultural Laborers.

The distress among the agricultural laborers is taxing in many parts of Portugal, the resources of the local authorities, especially in the wine districts of the north, where the crisis seems to be most acute. So keen appears to be the distress that the subject has been laid before the Parliament.

According to the local press in these districts, whose products in prosperous times are a chief source of the country's wealth, many of the vineyard owners have in their cellars the harvests of two years' grape growth, which they are unable to sell, except at a huge sacrifice, and, not being able to obtain the cash on which they counted for help from bankers and others to tide over bad times, they have resolved this year to discontinue in many vineyards the hoeing and other indispensable labor. This has led to the non-employment of some thousands of hands who could otherwise have counted upon employment.

Hunger and misery, it is said, are seen everywhere, and the poor, starving wretches are spreading themselves over the country, to the detriment of others of the working class whose lot is but little better, and resorting to pilfering and begging to satisfy their needs. Instances are said by the press to have occurred where some men who were considered well-to-do yeomen have solved for themselves the question of financial difficulties by resorting to suicide.

Some few years ago a regular fever of vineyard making spread over the northern half of the country and over-production has been the result, which wise Portuguese heads foresaw and avoided, but their warnings were not heeded.

OF ONE MIND.

Into the car stepped a hearty woman with a basket of fish, which she held placidly, as she sat, between her knees. The young man by her side edged away and drew the skirts of his frock coat around him.

"Daresay you'd rather have a gentleman sittin' side o' you?" said the woman, pleasantly.

"Yes, I would," said the young man. "Same 'ere?" sighed the woman.

FUEL FROM FALLEN LEAVES.

In Paris a company has contracted with the municipal authorities for all the foliage to be derived from the trees of the public squares, gardens, streets, and woods within the limits of the city. These leaves are to be compressed under high pressure, and will then be converted into fuel, which, it is claimed, will have a far greater calorific capacity than coal or any other fuel known.

THE WORLD'S PROVERBS

TOUCHES OF NATURE WHICH MAKE THE WHOLE WORLD KIN.

Forms in Which Many Proverbs Familiar to Us Appear in Other Countries.

The wit and wisdom of proverbs are clad in different garb in different countries, but they are all very much the same. Identical ideas arising independently in widely separated nations are not necessarily expressed in interchangeable terms. They usually derive, says the London Globe, a certain quaintness from the manners and customs of the people who use them.

Thus, the old Greek proverb, "The master's eye makes the horse fat," has many different renderings. The Haywards express it with local coloring. "The garden far from the master's house," the gumbo spoils. Again, the familiar idea which we set forward in the following way, "You can't get blood from a stone or from a beet, or break from a Highlander," is rendered in the West Indies as "The pumpkin vine does not yield the calabash." Even in regard to the matter of "going before the beam" the East Indian and the West Indian have parallel expressions, for where the former says of a friend that he was "pinched," the latter observes that they "pressed his tail."

In order to establish the sisterhood of proverbs it is only necessary to take a few touches of nature which make the whole world kin and regard them from various national aspects.

The classical but homely truth, "Drive out nature with a pitchfork, and she will return," crops out in many a negro tribe in quaint forms, such as the following: "A man that keeps the birds away keeps them away, but a pretty face cannot be kept away." The idea conveyed by "He needs must go whom the devil drives," is universally recognized. Some tribes put it, "The stomach has no ears," others, "The empty bag cannot stand upright."

The idea we express in the words "Only the wearer knows where the shoe pinches" is conveyed quite as aptly by the Swahili in his proverb, "Only the dead man knows where the grave is too narrow." Seafaring tribes say "The bottom of the ship knows best how the sea presses." Our familiar sayings about "running after two hares" and "falling between two stools" are again paralleled and capped by the Zambesi proverb "The rider of two horses splits asunder."

This quaintness of setting forth often "goes one better" on our homely proverbs. Our saying "Don't do as I do; do as I tell you" is good; but the Dutch "The monk preaches against thieves with the goose in his larder," or the American "When the lawyer gets the fowl sleaver acquitted he is paid in fowls," is better. But the Spanish parallel is quaintest of all. "The friar condemns the thief with the pudding up his sleeve." Where we say "If you want a thing done do it yourself" the West Indian gets a shade ahead of us with the advice, "Send a dog, and the dog will send his tail."

The same advice is given in a still better form by the American who observes, "If you send a messenger on an errand go with him." And the astute UNBELIEVING CHINAMAN, who, like his proverbial image maker, puts no faith either in the gods or the messengers of the gods, "for he knows what they are made of," sums up the situation in a way that is perhaps as correct as it is sweeping. "If you want a thing done," he says, "go yourself; if not, send."

There is probably no better proverb in the English language than "Still waters run deep." No other nation "goes one better" than this, though many come near it. The Turk says "Distrust the water that does not warble, and the bird that does not chirp." This lacks the element of paradox which occurs in our English rendering. The African parallel has more of that element. "Beware of the silent man," it runs; "he has a brass band in his mouth"; and a more southern tribe puts the idea equally well in the shape of "Silence hath a mighty noise."

On the subject of woman it goes without saying that all the nations of the earth formed the same opinion of the fair sex long, long ago, and up to the present, none of them have seen any reason to alter that opinion, but whether the opinion in which they all concur is concealed or revealed in proverbs, it would be an insult to the reader's reason and common sense to state. As for the proverbs, which can readily be distinguished at sight as true or false by the clever student of feminine human nature, they yield a good harvest of parallels.

"A woman, a dog and a walnut tree, the more you beat them the better they be," is a remark upon which no two sane persons can hold different opinions; and the same may be claimed for the

CENTRAL AFRICAN SAYING.

"A man is not obeyed by his wife in his own house, nor does she consider him her husband unless he beats her—thwack!"; or for the Corsican's assertion that "Just as a good horse and a bad horse both need the spur, so a good woman and a bad woman need the stick."

The Spaniard says, "Were a woman as little as she is good, a peasant would make her a gown and hood"; the Italian leaves off killing his kings, to whisper, "If a man loses a woman and farthing he will miss the farthing"; the Frenchman pauses between his abstinences to remark, "A woman of gold is worth a man of straw"; the negro medicine man swears to his tribe that "Women are words, deeds are

men"; the Persian asserts that "Women and dragons are best out of the world"; the German contends that "Wherever there is mischief brewing, a woman and a priest are at the bottom of it"; and that "There are only two good women in the world: one is dead and the other is missing."

THINGS MADE FROM MILK

THE MANY PROCESSES THROUGH WHICH IT PASSES.

Many Factories in Austria for Turning Out Useful Objects From Galalith.

The writer received something of a shock the other day, when, after making what he considered a very fine break in a local billiard match, he was informed by an interested onlooker that what he had been playing with was not a billiard ball but a quart of skimmed milk. There was no disputing the fact, either, for the intelligent gentleman was able to prove his assertion on the highest scientific authority, says London Tit-Bits. He had, moreover, given the subject careful study, and was prepared to state the process through which a quart (or it might have been a gallon) of milk from the cream had been abstracted passed before settling down in the useful capacity of a billiard ball.

"Milkstone, or galalith, or petrified milk," he said, "is milk subjected to a chemical process, by means of which the case is precipitated as a yellowish brown powder. This powder is mixed with formalin, and thereby a hornlike product is formed called milkstone. With various admixtures this substance forms a substitute for a hundred useful materials, such as ivory, celluloid, marble, hard rubber, and even amber. There is no limit to the number of useful articles which can be made from galalith, and they include almost everything from cigarette holders to mantelpieces. When you next play a Chopin nocturne or your much prized grand do not imagine that your fingers are wandering over what once formed part of

AN ELEPHANT'S TUSK.

for ten to one the keys have been manufactured from a few gallons of that class of milk which is usually retailed at a penny a quart. As a matter of fact, piano keys are now seldom made of real ivory except in the case of the more expensive instruments. This is rather remarkable when one remembers that from a single elephant's tusk no fewer than ninety-six sets of keys have been cut. However, galalith is now the best substitute for ivory that we have, for it is smooth to the touch, retains an excellent color and, unlike celluloid, is proof against fire.

"Perhaps you are unaware that every year in Vienna there is held a kind of festival that is called 'Creamery Day,' and which has its usefulness in demonstrating the very latest achievements in dairy products. A couple of years ago on 'Creamery Day' Maximilian Ripper, assistant at the chemical agricultural experiment station, delivered a lecture on 'skimmed milk,' which was attended by scientists from all parts of the country.

"Mr. Ripper stated that skimmed milk is now used for a thousand different purposes—for the manufacture of sugar of milk, as food for many animals besides pigs, and for a very delicious beverage poetically called 'milk champagne,' which is skimmed milk with fruit juices and impregnated with carbonic acid. A rather large percentage of skimmed milk is also separated into its component parts, which are then worked up. The 'casein' serves for the

MANUFACTURE OF CHEESE.

also for glue, putty and other substances. But all these different uses of skimmed milk did not solve the question favorably until the invention of galalith, which is just the material scientists have been waiting for during the last quarter of a century. The insolubility of galalith, its easy working, elasticity, and proof against fire make it a very desirable product.

"In Austria, something like 100,000 quarts of skimmed milk are used daily for the purposes of making galalith, and the industry is largely on the increase. Factories have been erected for turning galalith into all sorts of useful objects and its great strength even allows it to be used in place of stone and marble. You could build a house of milk if you liked, and it would be as strong and lasting as though made of Aberdeen granite. Moreover, all the fittings could be made of the same substance, and they would outlive the finest ordinary material that was ever constructed."

KING DARE DO IT OPENLY.

The celebrated physician, Zimmerman, attended Frederick the Great in his last illness. One day, as the story is recorded in "Salad for the Social," the King said to him:

"You have, I presume, helped many a man into another world."

This was rather an unexpected thrust for the doctor, but the dose he gave the King in return was a judicious mixture of truth and flattery:

"Not so many as your Majesty, nor with so much honor to myself."

AN ACCOMMODATING LIQUOR.

An Englishman was driving through Dublin on a back-car, and while doing so was expatiating on the merits of Guinness stout. "You're very fortunate to have such beer to drink," said he, "for I am told it's food and drink in one." "Aye, beaded, so it is, sorr," responded the jarvey, "an, a night's lodging as well if you only take enough of it."

AFTER DINNER SPEECHES

MR. WALTER EMANUEL TELLS HOW TO MAKE THEM.

How to Make Your Audience Laugh, How to Laugh Yourself, and How to be Laughed At.

Personally, like all owners of fine, sensitive natures, I speak "wi' deeficulty." Modesty makes me nervous. "Silence," we are told, "is golden; speech is silver." In my case it feels more like lead. On the few occasions when I have made after-dinner speeches I have been laughed at, says Walter Emanuel in a London paper.

It should not, of course, be difficult to compose an after-dinner speech. All that is necessary is to get down the Great Dictionary and choose some words. And he must be a very fastidious man who does not find all the words he wants there. It is well, however, to select only some of the words, and in this selection it is impossible to be too careful, for it is on the choice of the words, and the order in which they are arranged, that the success of speech will to a large extent depend.

BUTTER-SLIDE.

Having composed your speech, you must next have your dinner. This is not such a simple operation as it sounds, for it is only when you have unloaded your speech that you begin to feel hungry. Then you would like to have your dinner.

Dinner over, the chairman will rise, and, if you are the guest of the evening, he will say things to your face which he would never dream of saying behind your back. He will make a butter-slide for you, and you must be careful you do not slip.

Sometimes chairmen give themselves away. For instance, I was present once at a dinner to a young and sensitive poet, where the chairman said: "Gentlemen, there is no need to introduce to you our guest, the author of the well-known works—they are indeed household words, engraved on the memories of us all"—and here the speaker fumbled in his pocket and drew out a slip of paper, from which he read the titles of the well-known works which had become household words engraved on the memories of all.

STRANGE SMALL VOICE.

When the chairman's speech is over the hero of the evening, feeling -- and looking -- like a condemned criminal, will find himself on his feet, and, to his great disappointment, the floor will obstinately refuse to open and swallow him up. It is, of course, absurd to be nervous. It is the audience which ought to be that. However, soon after getting on his feet, the speaker will hear the strange small voice, which, after a time, he will realize is his own—and, if some thoughtless fool in the far end of the room who cannot hear quarrels with his good fortune and shouts, "Speak up!" well, speak up, and serve the interrupter right.

As a rule, a speaker only remembers half of what he intended to say, but sometimes audiences are less fortunate.

I recollect listening to a long and wearisome speech by an eminent divine. After about half an hour he paused. Then, "Gentlemen," he said, "there are several other points I wished to mention to you, but unhappily, I have forgotten them." The outburst of applause surprised the eminent divine.

SUCCESSFUL SPEECH.

It is almost impossible for an after-dinner speech to be too short. I think, by the by, the most telling one I ever heard was made in a railway carriage in which I happened to be travelling at midnight, by a British workman who had obviously been dining. He sat opposite me and was dozing. Suddenly he stood up, waved a clenched fist in the air, shouted "I don't care a twopenny hang for nobody!" and sat down. That is the spirit which makes England and a successful after-dinner speech.

An acquaintance of mine was called upon unexpectedly at a banquet to make a speech. "What shall I speak about?" he asked a candid friend next to him. "About two minutes," answered the candid friend.

Yes, you must make jokes in your after-dinner speech, and if no one else laughs at them, laugh yourself. It is nice if the newspaper report of your speech contains continual mention of "loud laughter," but "a loud laugh is better than no laugh at all."

BOTTLE-SCARRED.

And, finally, let not the after-dinner speaker deem himself happy until he has seen the report of his speech in the newspapers, for the most dreadful accidents may happen there. Let him not forget what befell a famous general. Some have heard of it, but it cannot be too well known. The mayor, in his great speech at the complimentary banquet, referred to the famous general as "that battle-scarred veteran." In the local paper this expression was reported as "that bottle-scarred veteran." Upon the attention of the editor being drawn to the misprint, he inserted a humble apology in his next issue. He regretted that, owing to the carelessness of a printer, who had since been dismissed, the famous general had been referred to as "the bottle-scarred veteran." Any one who knew the distinguished officer must, of course, have recognized at once that the epithet should have been battle-scarred.

It was not deemed advisable to carry the matter further.

Wife: "Oh, Charlie, here's a letter from ma to say she can't come, as she's had an accident!" Huppy (shaving): "Don't make me laugh, dear, or I'm sure to cut myself!"

Love Came Too Late;

— OR —
A MAN'S FALSE HEART.

CHAPTER XVIII.

The little maid said to herself that the great heiress must love flowers very dearly, owing to the eager manner in which she held out her hands for the blossoms.

They were all jacquemint roses, subtle and sweet as the presence of her lover himself, as she buried her lovely face among them.

How grieved he must have been over her accident, and, oh, how wretched he must have been over their plans, which had failed for the second time, and all through her awkwardness, or stupidity, or both, each time!

As her little, white fingers crossed the slender crimson petals, she suddenly encountered a little slip of folded paper buried deep in the heart of the fragrant bouquet.

She could not remove it just then, for Madge was watching her intently. Somehow a deep, unconquerable jealousy had sprung up in the girl's heart at seeing the lovely, golden-haired heiress kissing the roses which the hand of the gardener had culled.

Already Madge had begun to look upon the newcomer as her especial property, and she resented the fact that any one else should interest themselves in his work, or himself.

Corine had made the mistake of asking over and over again, what the gardener had said, and what he had done when he first heard of her accident, and she sent a return message so long that Madge opened her eyes in wonder.

"I have heard of great heiresses falling in love with poor young fellows on sight," she thought, "but I have never given credence to the story; but—well, I must not accuse her until I am sure that my surmise has some ground to build upon."

"He is very, very handsome, with the prettiest pair of dark eyes that were ever in a man's head; still, he is not for her—birds of paradise must not look with a pleasing eye upon hawks."

Corine was thankful when the maid at length took her departure, saying she would return shortly with the lamp.

"Do not hurry," replied Corine. "I shall not mind being alone a while; indeed, I rather prefer it."

"As you like, Miss Corine," answered the girl; and it occurred to her that this desire of being left alone was coming to her all at once, for Madge had found it almost impossible to get away from her heretofore.

As soon as she found herself alone, Corine made haste to draw forth the note from its secret place of concealment.

There were but four pages, but the words were so finely and so closely written that they might have filled twice that number of pages.

"My own precious darling!" it began, "words cannot tell you how deep is my anguish over the accident which parts you from me a second time, and confines you to your room with pain. If I could suffer every pang for you, oh, how gladly would I do it! I cannot rest thinking and worrying over you, although I hear the family assuring each other that you are quite comfortable by this time."

"Oh, Corine, you cannot know how I long to fly to you, bursting all barriers aside. I, should be with you, ministering to your every wish, must wait patiently, knowing that others are delegated to that task, which would be a ministration of love by me."

"I long to sit by your side, hold your little hands in mine, and cry out to the world: 'We love each other, no one must part us; my place is here by her side, through gladness and sunshine, through sickness and pain!' as the words of the old poem go."

"I never realized until to-day how much you are to me, my own heart's love. You are to me what the sunlight and dew are to the thirsty flower—life itself."

"At the moment you are reading this I meant that we should be far away, having passed forever from the dull old life and stepped over the joyous threshold of the new. As hard as it is for me to bear the disappointment, I find a grain of comfort in the belief that you, too, are grieved at the disastrous miscarriage of our plans. But it is only for a little while, let us hope, my angel; this temporary and enforced parting—I should say, separation, rather—reveals to me the more clearly how dear you are to me. If I attempted to tell you from now on until the end of time how dear you are to me, I should not have finished them. I should still have as much more to say."

"Let every rosebud, my darling, repeat for me the story of my love, for I have breathed it all in passionate sighs and sighs to them, one by one, bidding them carry my tender messages carefully to her whom I love so well; ay, whom I adore!"

"And now, another word. Corine, I hear them say that John Rockledge is expected at the farm to-morrow or the next day at farthest. I ask you, if you love me—and I think that I need have no fear on that score, for your own dear lips have confessed the sweet truth to me—I ask you not to see him."

"He is a favored suitor with old Dr. Baxter and his wife for your little hand,

which is pledged to me, and they will do their best to pave the way for him to have an interview with you to press his suit, to thrust his unwelcome love, nay, I may say more, obnoxious love, upon you."

"Do not see him, my darling, and then you will be spared the listening, and also refusing him. I own I am jealous; my deep, intense love makes me so. I am jealous of all who come near you and bask in the radiance of your sunny presence, while I who love you so fondly—better than life itself—am debarred from even seeing your face from afar."

"Since the moment I parted from you I have been able to think of nothing but you; your face smiles at me from the white-pebbled brook that goes singing on, gladly to the sea; from the flowers, tossing their brilliant petals to the golden sunshine, and the green leaves of the trees."

"The very breeze which waves their branches to and fro, and cools my feverish brow, and the song of the birds singing on the leaf, have but one voice one song—simply the beloved music of the name Corine, which I seem to hear wherever I turn."

"I shall send you a little note every day, my heart's love, while you are confined to your room; and I hope the day will not be far distant when I shall behold you in the grounds. I can hardly wait for that day to arrive."

"I have not made a confidant of the maid who brings you the flowers, of course, as to do so would be the height of folly, for I do not believe she is one to be intrusted with a very important secret. I therefore caution you to be equally secretive, my love. What she does not know about our correspondence she cannot reveal, you know."

"If we should be detected in our correspondence, ah, I dare not think what the result would be; I believe they would do anything on earth to tear our loving hearts asunder."

"Therefore, I urge you a second time, Corine, to be cautious; destroy the notes as soon as you have read them. Each morning will bring you a fresh one in a fresh bouquet."

"What else can I say to you, my adored one, to tell you all that is in my heart? Assure me of one thing—that you will always be true to me. That is my one prayer to you. While they are trying to urge you to look with favor upon another, sweetheart, will you be true to me? Sweetheart, will you be true?"

"I can write no more, for my feelings so overcome me, my heart beats with a dull, heavy throb. I feel that I must overcome all obstacles and see you."

"There is a huge oak tree just outside of the window, which has been described as your room. If I receive no word, no message, from you to-morrow, I fear I shall be tempted to brush all prudence aside, climb the tree and tap at your window-pane. Only one word, one glance at your beautiful face, will satisfy the longing hungering of my heart; then I will be content to go quietly down again, and bid my time in all patience until you are able to come out into the grounds."

"I will count the hours until then, and each day will seem the length of a long month. You can see, my darling, how passionately, how hopelessly, I love you."

"If anything should happen to take you from me, I should not live an hour; I should go to the apple tree, where we spent such a blissful half hour planning our future, and there I should kill myself; I should shoot myself through the heart that beats only for you—only for you, my idol, my sunshine, my life! And there they would find me, when the sun arose on the morrow, lying still and lifeless amid the long grass. They might say I committed suicide, but the truth would be—I died because of the loss of Corine; because I could not live without my love!"

"We were intended for each other. Oh, Corine, make haste to get well that you may fly to my arms!"

"Yours, with all the love of my heart and soul, and a whole world of tender, passionate, thrilling kisses. Yours until death. GILBERT."

"I think I have put in the love in a heavy enough dose," Gilbert Forrester had said, as he read the letter over, with a cynical laugh, and then folded it and placed it among the flowers. "Women like a great deal of that sort of nonsense, I have found, and young girls as much more."

"Corine is quite as lovesick as any of them, and I will cater to her fancy for me in the most romantic manner possible. That John Rockledge is mighty persuasive. If I did not get plenty of thrilling love letters in, who knows but what he might not beat me, after all, in my race for the Barlow millions!" Gilbert Forrester would have been satisfied with his work could he have seen how foolish little Corine wept over and kissed his false letter, believing every word it contained.

CHAPTER XIX.

Quite a week elapsed ere Corine could leave her room, and during that time the bouquets and missives came to her

with great regularity from her lover, Gilbert Forrester.

From her window she could see him pacing up and down the chestnut walk, long hours at a time, apparently watching her closed blinds, and she said to herself:

"He is all devotion; how dearly he must love me, and how lonely he is, poor fellow! I shall never doubt his affection for me—never, never, never!"

Corine fairly lived on the long ardent love letters which Forrester knew so well how to write, and dreamed over them by night, while by day she carried them in the bodice of her dress, her fervid fancy recalling over and over again each passionate word.

During the week John Rockledge had paid a visit to the farm, in accordance with his promise.

He was well-nigh heartbroken to hear of the accident which had befallen Corine, and showed it in the pallor of his face, and the trembling of his hands, and the grief that shadowed his eyes.

"Could I be permitted to see her, Doctor?" he inquired, anxiously.

"I think so," returned Dr. Baxter, cheerily. "My wife is sitting with her; this is the first day she has been up and about and able to leave her bedroom and venture into the little sitting-room beyond. No doubt she will be overjoyed to see you, after being cooped up in the house so long, poor child!"

But John Rockledge did not find the welcome from Corine which the doctor had assured him; she greeted him languidly, and not at all after her usual impulsive, gladsome fashion.

"Are you not glad to see John, my dear?" asked the old lady, somewhat testily, for the girl had seemed to be in the very best of spirits a short time before.

"Of course, Mrs. Baxter," she returned. "I told him I was; I am sure I am not expected to spring up and hug him, or do any of the extravagant things which I used to do when I was a little girl in pinafores and long curls. Mr. Rockledge understands that I am quite a young lady now—I am seventeen, remember—and must receive him with proper decorum."

John Rockledge tried to laugh at the speech, but somehow he felt more like giving way to uncontrollable sorrow, for he was dimly conscious that the few days Corine had spent at Baxter Farm had made an amazing change in her. She had left Linwood Hall a child; she was certainly a self-possessed young lady now. He had been longing so intensely to see her again, wondering if she would think over what he had said to her of his love, and his hope to one day claim her as his beloved bride.

She had received him with the greatest coldness, as Gilbert Forrester had, in his many letters, bade her do, so that he would come no more.

It was pitiful to see how his handsome face drooped and saddened, for it struck him keenly that she did not even smile, or hold out her hand when he entered the room and hastened to her side—and he found himself wondering if this cold, haughty young girl could be gladsome Corine, the light and sunshine of Linden Hall, whom he had loved so long and so faithfully. It seemed almost incredible to him.

Then it occurred to him that perhaps he had been so unfortunate as to offend her by what he had said to her on the last visit; yet surely not! No young girl could feel offended with a man for offering her the love of an honest heart, the devotion of a lifetime.

Mrs. Baxter rose from her seat and crossed over to the geranium-filled window, saying something about the maid's carelessness in forgetting to snuff off the dead leaves, and commencing to work over them energetically herself.

This was done to give John an opportunity to converse with his coy little ladylove—for she knew that they both understood she was extremely deaf, and could not hear across the room unless the words were almost shouted at her.

John Rockledge was not slow to avail himself of the seat she had just vacated—and, bending near Corine, he asked, huskily, anxiously:

"Have I displeased you in any way, Corine?"

"No," she replied, with a little constrained smile. "I cannot remember that you have—why should you imagine so?"

"You are so changed," he said sadly. "I can hardly realize that this is you, Corine."

The wistfulness in his face and the pain in his voice touched her. She saw that he had grown very pale, and that there was a cloud in his clear, earnest eyes. She laughed a low, impatient laugh, and turned away from him.

"You are pleased to be fanciful," she retorted. "Remaining in doors a whole week, in June, is not conducive to exuberant gaiety, is it? to say nothing of a very uncomfortable arm and ankle."

"Forgive me—pray, forgive me, Corine," he cried, tremulously. "I was a brute not to take all those things into consideration. I should not wonder that you feel tired and fretful. I have Dr. Baxter's consent to carry you downstairs, and out into the sunshine. Is not that welcome news for you?"

She started back from his outstretched arms with a little cry of alarm, and a decided frown of annoyance on her face.

Not for worlds would she have permitted John Rockledge to take her downstairs and out on to the lawn.

For had she not given her lover a solemn pledge that no man's arms, save his, should ever be clasped around her? "Pray do not mind if I refuse your kind offer," she said. "I am not in the least of humors to-day. To say that I feel in a cross mood expresses the situation exactly. I have a variable temper, you know, and at such times am best left alone."

"But why be cross with me, Corine?" he asked, humbly. "You know that your smile is the highest happiness for me—and your frown—despair. I would

give all I have on earth to save you from one unpleasant moment."

"I know—I know," said Corine, carelessly. "I ought to be sorry, I suppose, if I spoke—well—rudely. Let us talk of something else."

"May we not talk of ourselves, Corine?" he murmured, eagerly. "Tell me, have you thought of the question that I asked you when I was here last? I am come for my answer, dear."

"There you again!" cried Corine, with a pout. "I should not have let you come up to the sitting-room if I thought you were going to mention that again," she added, pettishly.

"Not mention it again, when my heart is full of it!" he asked, reproachfully and huskily. "Why, I can think of nothing else, dear."

"Thou art my life, my soul, my heart, The very eyes of me; Thou hast command of every part, To live and die for thee."

She held up her little white hands with a gesture of silence.

"Do not quote poetry to me unless you wish me to have a terrible headache," she cried. "I have heard nothing but poetry, poetry, poetry, from morning till night for the last week, and I am heartily sick of it. I shall never want to hear another line of horrid poetry to the last day of my life!"

"The words were so beautiful—and they expressed so much truth regarding my feelings that I could not refrain from repeating them," he said, humbly, trying to hide the note of pain in his voice. Then his pride came to his rescue.

"I shall not wound you again in that way, Corine," he said slowly, "nor shall I speak to you of love again until you give me permission to do so."

"Then we shall get along very well," she declared, brightening up, and looking very like her old self again.

John Rockledge kept his word—he made no further mention of the subject of which his heart was so full—and Corine chose not to notice how depressed he was.

It was a relief to her when he took his leave an hour later.

"I shall not be able to come again—for perhaps a week," said Mr. Rockledge, holding Corine's hand, wistfully, and oh, so tenderly. "I shall be away on business for that length of time; but I shall think of you—continually, and hope that you are convalescing rapidly, and, after a moment's pause, he inquired almost timidly: "May I write to you, Corine?"

"If you like," she answered, indifferently, "but, dear me, don't expect me to answer. If there's anything that bores me it is to answer letters."

"Just one word to tell me that you are improving," he said. "Surely that will not be so much of a task."

"I will not promise," said the girl. "It will have to depend upon whether the spirit will move me or not."

"Good-bye, Corine," he murmured. "Good-bye," she answered, looking him intently in the face as though to stamp the memory of his features upon her mind, for she was saying to herself, perhaps she might see him again, perhaps not; by the time he returned from his business trip she would be far away from the dreary old Baxter farmhouse; she would be with her dark-eyed, bonny lover, yes—she would be Gilbert Forrester's bride. John wondered of what she was thinking, that so strange a smile should curve her lips.

(To be Continued.)

TRAILING SKIRTS.

Wearers to Be Fined or Sent to Prison.

The Nordhausen (Germany) Town Council has leapt into sudden notoriety by passing a municipal by-law prohibiting women from wearing dresses with trains within the boundaries of the town.

Another by-law requires the police to enforce the prohibition with great stringency, and to arrest all offending women, who will be punished by fines not exceeding \$7.50. Repeated offences against the by-law may be punished with imprisonment.

The energetic action of the council has raised a heated controversy. Some maintain that the prohibition is illegal, and measures are to be taken immediately to test the right of the council to interfere with individual liberty to this extent.

One eminent authority states that the town council cannot prevent women from wearing trains, but only from dragging them along the ground. Trains are thus permissible if women will lift their dresses properly as they walk.

Advocates of female dress reform bestow unlimited praise on the Nordhausen council for its courageous action, and urge other municipal authorities to follow its example. They declare that the train is a public nuisance and a danger to public health, and that as women refuse to abolish it voluntarily, the intervention of the public authorities to compel them must be warmly welcomed.

KNOWS NO LAW.

Mrs. Hummune: "You nasty tramp! How dare you eat that lemon pie I set out to cool?"

Tired Timothy: "Well, it did take nerve, ma'am, but a starvin' man can't be very particular about what he eats."

PLACE TO REPENT.

The School Teacher: "Willie, can you tell me the meaning of leisure?"

The Bright Scholar: "It's the place where married people repent."

The Farm

CULTIVATING SOY BEANS.

Like the cowpea, the soy bean wants warm weather in which to grow, and it occupies about the same time in coming to maturity, writes Prof. Thomas Shaw. The smaller dwarf varieties will mature in 90 days or less from the date of planting, but the time required for the larger sorts is from 120 to 140 days.

The uses of the soy bean are somewhat similar to those of the cowpea. It may be grown to furnish grazing for cattle, sheep or swine, but in providing food for swine it has highest adaptation, although when thus grown and harvested by the swine, the grain produced is the only part utilized. It is also grown to furnish hay and grain for stock. In some localities its highest use has been found in growing it for the silo. When made into silage along with corn it adds protein to the feed. It is also an excellent renovator of the soil.

It may be given any place in the rotation, but it usually comes in best after some winter crop has been grazed down and in some instances after it has been harvested. In the northern States it may come after winter rye has been grazed down. In the central and southern States it may be made to come after any winter cereal has been harvested. The soy bean will grow on a wide range of soils. However, it wants more fertile soil than will answer for the cowpea. It would not be wise to sow it on poor lands without the application of some kind of fertilizer. It grows well on nearly all the soils of the prairie region and it will do reasonably well on clays.

When the ground has been well mellowed and the crop is wanted for pasture in the green form, or for hay or manure, it may be broadcasted or planted in rows. When wanted mainly for the grain, the seed is put in rows with the grain drill more commonly, but sometimes with the corn planter or ordinary bean planter. In growing the small varieties, the rows may be as near as 24 inches. The largest varieties call for a distance between the rows of not less than 3 feet. The plants in the row will bear growing thickly, as the habit of growth is upright. The distance between the plants may vary from 2 to 3 or 6 inches, according to the size of the plants. The amount of seed used per acre is seldom more than one bushel and seldom less than half a bushel.

When once started, soy beans are hardy plants. They will stand being run over with a weeder or light harrow, after they are up, without taking much harm. But one of the other of these implements ought to be used on them just before they appear, and then, if necessary, once after they are up. Later the corn cultivators may be kept going until the season of bloom. With careful attention to the cultivation, hand hoeing may not be necessary. The cultivation thus given very effectively summer fallows the soil.

CULTIVATING LATE POTATOES.

As soon as the potatoes are planted the harrow can be started and harrowed thoroughly once a week until the potatoes are up high enough to follow the rows with a two-horse cultivator. After that, cultivate as often as is practicable, deeply at first, and shallower as the season advances, until the vines are too large to allow the cultivator to pass over them. Some, at last time cultivating use moldboard teeth and throw some dirt up on the hill around the stalks. This may prevent the potatoes growing up out of the ground where they may be damaged by sunburning. It is necessary only with those varieties that grow in a bunch in the middle of the hill. Where hilling is not required, level cultivation is considered the better plan. The moisture from rains can be held where the potatoes are benefited by it. During a dry season moisture does not escape as rapidly as by the hilling process. When the level culture plan is followed, seed should be planted deeper than if it is the intention to hill or ridge up the rows.

THE WAYS OF THE PIG.

This time of the year the pig is much given to rooting. If there is a soft place in the field he is sure to find it and to begin to turn over the soil. In a field of mine sown to rye last fall, and on which there is a heavy growth, there is a strip covered with manure from a spreader. The width of this strip he has rooted over.

If turned on a timothy or bluegrass sod he is sure to root. The age of the sod allows under it an accumulation of worms and bugs that tempt the pig to vigorously exercise with his nose to secure them. Yet, if turned on a clover sod, he will oftentimes do no rooting, because there are no worms, etc., to tempt him. In such a field he will turn the bluegrass sod along the fence.

TRANSPLANTED TREES.

It is well the first year a large tree be transplanted to put a tile at its base or a square box five or six inches in diameter, in an upright position, and stimulate the tree by pouring down soap suds or other water. This furnishes sub-irrigation and allows but little of the water to evaporate.

Trees should also be dug around from time to time if rapid growth is desired. A tree can grow up in sod and practically stand still, or by the use of manure and cultivation it can be made to grow as fast as desired. The sod method is frequently followed by the man who has no time to spend on the convenience and appearance of his place.

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AND
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LORD'S DAY BILL.

A large portion of the past week was devoted to the consideration of the Lord's Day Bill. Many amendments were made enlarging the number of works of supposed necessity allowable on the first day of the week. Among these are operations connected with fishing, the saving of crops under certain conditions, the manufacture of maple sugar and syrup, the hiring of teams and small boats by persons for their own use or that of their family in driving or sailing on Sunday. The clause permitting Jews and Seventh Day Christians to work at their own occupation in secluded places on Sunday, provided they have consistently observed Saturday as the Sabbath, was struck out after a long and animated debate.

But the most important change in the measure is that introduced and rushed through on Friday. Several days before, Mr. Piche, one of the Montreal members, supporting the Government, tried to amend the principal enacting clause of the bill by providing that any law now or hereafter in force in any of the provinces should not be set aside by the Lord's Day Act. The effect of this change would be to enable Mr. Piche's province, or any other, to set aside the measure in its application to any matter within the scope of provincial powers. The general power of the Dominion to legislate for Sunday observance would so far be abrogated by the parliament itself and delegated to the provinces. Mr. Piche's motion was rejected at the time. But on Friday the minister in charge of the measure had changed his mind, and when Mr. Piche proposed a reconsideration of the clause which had long before been adopted, and followed the motion by renewing his amendment in another form. Mr. Aylesworth to the surprise of many, supported the motion, declaring himself a life-long advocate of provincial rights. It was pointed out by Mr. Borden that the amendment gave the provinces power to repeal or destroy the Lord's Day Act in so far as the measure prohibited work, labor and business on Sunday. The portion dealing with Sunday amusements and recreations might be left, and that was the part which should go under provincial control if any were transferred. Different provinces and races had their own ideas about Sunday recreation, but all should be agreed on the necessity of preserving the Lord's Day as a day of rest. Sir Wilfrid Laurier supported Piche's amendment which was adopted.

Finally Mr. Gervais, another Montreal Liberal member, moved a clause providing that the Act should not go into force until next March. This also Mr. Aylesworth accepted, Mr. Borden remarking that the purpose was undoubtedly to enable the provinces to destroy the bill before it came into effect.

DEATH OF BABES.

The sacrifice of 100,000 lives of infants in Britain, not to man's inhumanity, but to neglect, carelessness, foolishness and ignorance furnished the subject of a serious address by Hon. John Burns at the recent National Conference on Infantile Mortality, held at Oxtion Hall, Westminster. That there should be as many deaths in the first year of life as in the succeeding eighteen, he did not believe was a dispensation of nature or an ordinance of man. One cause of the excessive mortality, Mr. Burns said, was the increase of wealth, "but in which infants had not shared; prosperity had expanded, but the infant

had not benefited—the weakest, the smallest and the dearest to all of them alone bore the burden and penalty of death."

If good discipline and physical exercise among women led to fewer but stronger and healthier children, Mr. Burns said he would not grumble. He believed a man's physique began with his grand-mother. Napoleon, when beaten in battle by soldiers who did not know what a comforter or canned meat was, and who played in the open air, and were breast-fed in the only decent and proper way, said "Oh, those English mothers!" It was the mother they had in rearing to look to in this matter.

Another cause of infant mortality was drink. It too often happened that drunkenness corresponds with full employment and high wages stupidly spent. They could not ignore the fact that when work is slack and wages low in intermittent the death rate of children dropped down.

Bad though liquor was for the child and penalizing to the father, alcohol in the mother, and especially the expectant mother, was one of the most serious tragedies with which society is confronted. It produces not only sterility, abortion, and premature birth, but, what is worse, debility in the children who survive. Children of alcoholic parents were handicapped in the race of life simply because of the transient fully and temporary satisfaction of one of the most stupid and physically demoralizing appetites with which we as a nation are cursed in nearly all classes of society. It was not an accident that the overlaying of incidents was twice as high on Saturday nights as any other night of the week, Monday coming next, and Sunday being third.

Mr. Burns followed with an earnest plea for keeping mothers in the home instead of them being required to go out to work to earn money to support the homes. He was particularly severe upon men who lived upon woman's labor and who while their wives worked lived in a public house. Though conditions are vastly better in Canada, there is yet necessity for some plain speaking in regard to this evil. If Canadian mothers do not as a class go out to work and provide support for their children and, in some instances, husbands, there is yet a considerable number who have not reflected upon the possible effect upon the offspring of their indulgence in the use of alcoholic liquors and other stimulants.

NOTES.

Dominion Day the 39th anniversary of Confederation, was loyally observed in all parts of Canada. The rapid development of the resources of the country, revealing undreamed of mineral and agricultural wealth, has inspired the people with hope, confidence and cheer and the national birthday was therefore, generally and heartily celebrated.

Reports from the North-west this year predict a wheat crop of 130,000,000 bushels. Such a promise revives talk of Canada as the granary of the British Empire.

Troubles with the natives continue in Natal, South Africa. The colonial troops have thus far handled the outbreak, unaided by British soldiers. The rebels continue aggressive and in an engagement on Sunday last put up a desperate fight. They were finally dispersed with the loss of 600 killed.

Lord Strathcona has made direct contradiction of certain statements in connection with the North Atlantic Trading Co'y, sworn to by Mr. W. T. B. Preston before the committee of the House engaged in investigating that contract. It is a serious matter for the latter that the High Commissioner has such a good reputation that the public have no hesitation in accepting his words.

TOWN COUNCIL.

The regular meeting of the above council was held on Wednesday last, there being present Mayor J. E. Valois and Councillors Lister, McGibbon, Hay, McFaul, Lafleur, Tessier, Ayers, McKimmie & Raymond. Reports from the Road & Finance Committee were received and accounts ordered paid.

The claim of Mr. Lamarche of \$75 for damages to goods in his cellar caused by the late freshet came up for discussion.

Coun. Lister stated that he had interviewed Mr. Lamarche regarding the damaged goods and asked that they be produced, which he considered was perfectly reasonable, seeing the amount was being exacted from the town by that gentleman, but no goods were forthcoming, consequently Mr. Lamarche was asked to produce, with his two witnesses, sworn statements of damages sustained.

The matter of electric lighting was the next business discussed.

A renewal of Tender for the lighting of the town with 200 15 candle power lights was read from Mr. Lafleur, but Mr. J. T. Ayers would not tender as the specifications called, but offered to continue the present agreement with option of either party cancelling same at a six or twelve months notice.

Councillors Lyster, Hay and, Mc-

Gibbon could not see how the council could do anything with Mr. Ayers as the system of 50 candle power lighting had been changed, by order of council, to that of 16.

Coun. Hay said the proposed change had been brought about because it was believed the town would be better served and he was yet of the same opinion.

It was then moved by Coun. Ayers, seconded by Coun. Lafleur, that the motion pertaining to the change of lights be rescinded.

The motion was put and carried on the following vote: Yeas,—Coun. McFaul, Lafleur, Tessier, Ayers, Raymond. Nays,—McKimmie, Hay, McGibbon and Lister.

Coun. Ayers then moved that the present system be adopted but withdrew the same. He then moved that "Tenders" be called for the lighting of the town with the present system, but again withdrew his motion as Coun. McGibbon thought the matter was being deferred too long and something should be done at once. After much discussion Coun. McFaul moved the acceptance of Mr. J. T. Ayers to supply the light to the town of 50 candle power light from a 50 candle power lamp.

Moved in amendment by Council r McGibbon, seconded by Coun. Lister, that "Tenders" be called for.

The amendment was then put and lost on the following vote:—Yeas,—Lis:e , McGibbon, Hay and McKimmie.

Nays,—Mayor Valois, Raymond, Ayers, Tessier, McFaul, Lafleur.

The main motion was then put and carried on the same division, reversed.

The committee appointed at last meeting to see probable cost of widening Water Street reported that Mr. Bonhomme had offered 10 feet in width off the property reaching from the Main to the back street for the sum of \$850, for which sum he also agreed to make and put the road in good order.

The Council then adjourned to next Wednesday.

CUSHING.

Mr. C. F. Kains spent a few days in Ottawa the beginning of the week.

Miss Carmichael of Portage du Fort is a welcome guest at St. Mungo's Manse, where she arrived Saturday.

Mrs. Geo. Nicholls and Miss Jessie Innes visited friends in St. Andrews on Tuesday.

Mrs. E. O. Keatley and her little son Owen of Montreal, arrived on Thursday last to spend a couple of months with her parents, Mr. & Mrs. Jas. Watson. Mr. Keatley and Miss Mary Watson also came up from the city for Dominion Day.

Mr. S. Whelehan was another Montrealer, who spent Dominion Day in Cushing.

Mr. Lemuel Cushing and his charming bride spent Sunday and Monday here. His sister, Mrs. W. Y. King of Montreal, with a party of friends has also arrived to spend the warm season in their old home which they have recently much improved by the addition of a new veranda.

Mr. John O'Brien of Austin, Minn., who has spent the past month with his friends in this locality left for home on Monday accompanied by his daughter Mrs. Rochefort and Mrs. Durst. Little Miss Norma Miller, daughter of Mr. J. H. Miller of Montreal, went with the party as the guest of her aunt Mrs. Rochefort.

Mr. A. Dunn of the Consumers Cordage Co'y, Montreal, spent Tuesday in Cushing the guest of his sister, Mrs. E. Whelehan.

Mr. P. Flanagan of Montreal, and Miss Bryerton of Carillon, were also guests at Mrs. P. Whelehan's on Sunday last.

A merry party of picnickers from Stonefield and vicinity passed here on Monday morning en route to spend the day in Carillon and returned late the same evening in quite as hilarious a mood apparently as when they went down.

A picnic at the "Locks" is on the program for Saturday afternoon next.

Remember the social at Mrs. Geo. Nicholls on Thursday eve., July 12th.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RY.

HOMESEEKERS EXCURSION

COLONIST CLASS
TO THE
Canadian Northwest

June 5th and 19th
July 3rd and 17th 1906

Winnipeg,	\$32.00	Brandon,	\$33.55
Mowbray,	\$33.50	Moosomin,	\$34.50
Deloraine,	\$33.50	Liton, Sask.,	\$35.75
Lyleston, Man.,	\$4.00	Regina,	\$5.75
Estevan,	\$5.00	Saskatoon,	\$7.25
Souris, Man.,	\$3.50	Mooselaw,	\$6.00
Aroca, Sask.,	\$4.50	Pr. Albert,	\$8.00
Lenore, Man.,	\$4.00	No. Battleford,	\$8.00
Minota,	\$4.00	Ne. Battleford,	\$8.00
Binscarth,	\$4.25	Calgary, Alb.,	\$0.50
Yorkton,	\$5.00	Red Deer, Alb.,	\$1.50
Shebo, Sask.,	\$5.50	Strathcona,	\$2.50

Proportionately low rates to other stations. For full particulars apply to nearest Ticket Agent.

900 DROPS

CASTORIA

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

INFANTS CHILDREN

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

Pumpkin Seed -

Aloe -

Rhubarb -

Sassafras -

Peppermint -

Oil of Sweetgum -

Worm Seed -

Castor Oil -

Hydrocyanic Acid -

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

Facsimile Signature of

Dr. J. C. H. H. H.

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

of

In Use

For Over

Thirty Years

CASTORIA

THE BENSAULT COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.



RAMSAY'S PAINTS

It's Wise Economy

to enquire into the character of the paint before starting the job. RAMSAY'S are the best pair known—known to give the best results for every painting purpose—unfading colors that retain their lustre for years—they spread well—wear well and look well. RAMSAY'S PAINTS make all the difference between a wise saving and an unexpected expense. Ask your dealer in your town.

A. RAMSAY & SON COMPANY, MONTREAL.

The "CLEVELAND"



If you want a good, cheap, reliable wheel, one that will be a pleasure to ride, buy a Cleveland. They are the best machine on the market. We sell them on easy terms.

We make a specialty of bicycles repairing and we also sell bicycles cheap.

Signs printed at short notice.

A. C. Bradford.

Opposite the Skating Rink.

ST. CANUTE.

On Wednesday evening, June the 27th, a most successful entertainment and social was held at St. Canute. Mr. J. D. Campbell of Lachute, very ably occupied the chair. Mr. Taylor recently from Scotland, rendered in a very acceptable manner: The Deathless Army, Sing Me To Sleep, and I Love a Lassie. Mr. Thos. Jarrett's effort, "The Girl From Tennessee," was loudly applauded, whilst Mr. Budd was very successful in his rendering of "Tommy." Mrs. Jean I. Thomas in her usual charming manner, recited "The Ruggles' Dinner Party." Mr. J. John, (the well-known and ever popular tea Merchant of Lachute,) also contributed largely to the very excellent programme. During the intermission refreshments were served reflecting great credit on the cooks and the ladies of St. Canute are to be congratulated on the excellent provision.

FOR SALE,—A Chatham incubator and brooder, cheap.

H. BARKER, Lachute Mills.

J. D. CAMPBELL & CO.

GROCERIES

Flour, Grain & Feed, Hay, Straw, and International Stock Food, Shingles and Lumber, Grinding and Sawing Daily.

... All work guaranteed ...

Phone 44 and 50.

Flour and Feed Merchants
LACHUTE. QUE.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of

CARILLON.

Miss M. G. Fagan left for Montreal, on Tuesday.

Mrs. Denis Gaherty is the guest of Miss J. Barclay.

Master Herman Halsey is at home for his holidays just now.

Mr. P. Flannigan paid a flying visit, to friends in this vicinity last week.

Miss Alice Greenfield of Montreal, is at present the guest of Miss Aggie Cairns.

Messrs. T. Molloy, and M. Keoh were guests of Miss A. Byron on Tuesday evening.

Rev. Father Brophy is spending a few days with his parents Mr. and Mrs. J. Brophy.

Mrs. Robert Davidson of St. Philippe, is spending a few days with her brother Mr. J. Micholls.

Mrs. Vaillancourt and family arrived here on Tuesday where she will remain for a few days, the guest of her mother Mrs. J. LaBrie.

Among those who spent "Dominion Day" in our little town we noticed Messrs. Tom and George Rafferty, T. Molloy, M. Keoh, P. Flannigan.

We are pleased to welcome Mrs. Telford and babe amongst us this year again, she having lately arrived at "Bellevue House" where she intends spending the summer months. She is also accompanied by her two sisters Miss Tootie and Miss Kinsale Clearihue.

STONEFIELD.

Mr. Jas. Densmore paid a flying visit to Lachute on Tuesday last.

Mr. Andrew Sims called on friends here this week.

Miss Park is here on a visit to her brother Mr. T. E. Park.

Miss Alice Bell arrived here last week on a visit to her aunt Mrs. J. Derrick.

Mr. Thomas Derrick called on friends on the Scotch Road last week.

Miss McIntyre and Miss Ada Dewar of Lachute, are guests of Miss Conway.

Mrs. Ash and Mr. J. A. Aude are guests this week of Mrs. C. Aude.

Mr. and Mrs. T. Owens left for Montebello Tuesday morning.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Lamb of St. Andrews spent Dominion Day at Maple Grove.

Miss Jennie Innis and Mr. Jack Canning passed through here on Wednesday evening last.

Mr. Willie Forrest of Montreal, spent Dominion Day with his aunt Mrs. John Livingston.

The young folks of the first, second, and third concessions passed through here on a raftmen's waggon on Dominion Day all bent on having a good time.

CASTORIA.

Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

WARNING.

Whereas certain parties are in the habit of crossing my property on the way to Upper Lachute, I beg leave to state that the road is a private one and any persons found trespassing thereon after this notice will be prosecuted.

ROBERT DOIG SR. Upper Lachute

AUCTION SALE.

There will be sold by Public Auction at the residence of

ARCHIE MURDOCH, Daleville,

Tuesday, July 10th, 1906.

The following effects:—17 milch cows, 3 heifers 2 years old, 1 heifer 1 year old, 1 Ayreshire bull 2 years old, 4 spring calves, 3 work horses, 1 work mare, 1 mare 3 years old, 16 sheep, 4 spring pigs, 28 hens, 1 lumber waggon, 1 tumbrel cart, 1 Canadian cart, 1 road cart, 2 top buggies, 1 double express, 1 cutter, 1 ra k-sleigh, 1 ox-sled, 2 set bob-sleighs, snow plough, fanning mill, 2 sets single light harness, set double harness, set cart harness, set plough harness, Deering reaper almost new, mowing machine, raking machine, set disc harrows, spring tooth harrows, set wooden harrows, 2 plow cultivator, stone-boat, whistle-tree, neck yokes and trace chains, potash kettle, quantity of lumber & stove wood, milking utensils and household effects.

Everything will be sold without reserve.

Sale to commence at 10 a.m. sharp.

TERMS.—\$10.00 and under cash over that amount 12 months credit by furnishing approved joint notes.

M. SMITH, Licensed Auctioneer.

AUCTION SALE.

The undersigned will sell by Public Auction the property owned by H. FRASER, Jr., (and occupied by WARD SMITH), situated on the corner of Chatham Street, and Princess Avenue, West Ward, Lachute.

SAURDAY, JULY 14th, 1906.

This property will be sold subject to a lease expiring MAY 1st, 1907.

TERMS:—One third cash, balance in payments one to five years with interest at five per cent.

SALE ON THE GROUNDS AT 1.30 P.M. SHARP.

I will then sell at Mr. FRASER'S residence, East Ward, commencing at 2.30. The following effects:—1 bell organ, 1 bedroom set, 1 bedstead, 1 crib, 1 dozen chairs, mattresses, wringer, washing machine, 1 refrigerator, 1 kitchen stove, glass fruit jars, pictures, kitchen utensils, 1 oil stove, 1 horse, 1 covered buggy (in good order), 1 light sleigh (almost new), 2 sets single harness 1 boat, 2 grey robes, 1 Wortman and Ward pump with piping and point, and a lot of other articles, too numerous to mention.

Terms \$5.00 and under cash, over that amount 10 months credit by furnishing approved joint notes.

M. SMITH, Licensed Auctioneer.

The Beauties of Spring

Are to be seen in our store, because we have the newest and most up-to-date goods on the market.

We have a large variety of Ladies' blouses, Dress Goods, Wrappers, Skirts, Variety of Ladies' collars.

For Gents we have a large assortment of Hats, Dress Shirts, Sott front shirts, etc.

Full lines of first-class groceries always kept.

Highest prices given for farm produce taken in exchange.

Hardie & Co.

Baker and General Merchants, Brownsburg, P.Q.

We are paying 25c. for Wool.

What about a new suit for yourself? And your boy, What about his? We want to sell you—from our great stock in all sorts and sizes.

What about a carpet? We have tapestries, wools and unions, in great assortment.

W. BANFORD.

P.S. Our New Prints and Wash Goods are also now on the counters.

Ladies & Misses Cotton Vests with straps, short and long, sleeves, all sizes and all prices.

Ladies and Misses Hose in Lisle, Cashmere and Cotton from 10cts. up to 75cts. per pair.

Ladies and Misses Tan Hose all sizes.

Special values in Boy's black heavy ribbed Hose, fast colors.

Men's hose in Cashmere & Cotton, plain, ribbed and fancy.

Boy's Shirt-waists.

Boy's white and colored shirts, stiff & soft fronts in percale, Cotton and Gingham.

Men's Ties, Collars, etc.

Men's Balbriggan Shirts and Pants, double thread, sizes 36 to 44.

Boy's Balbriggan Shirts and Pants, sizes from 24 to 32.

Men's Natural and Cashmere Wool Shirts & Pants.

H. J. GILES & BRO.

NEW SPRING GOODS...

NOTE.—A few seasonable lines, in which we can specially interest intending purchasers.

NOBBY FELT HATS.

Regatta, Negligee and White Shirts, Collars, Cuffs, Ties, Etc.

READY MADE SUITS.

In Men's, Youths and Boys. Prices ranging from \$2.00 up to \$20 per suit.

WALL PAPERS.

Your choice from the manufacturer's sample books. About 500 samples to select from.

PAINTS, (The Sherwin Williams).

Pure white lead, ready mixed Paints, Pure D.B. Linseed Oil Raw oil, turpentine, varnish etc.

BARB WIRE, Cut nails, Door locks, hinges, Glass, Putty, Etc.

FLOUR, Shorts, Bran, Coarse Salt.

J. R. McOUAT

Are You Married?

If so, then treat your wife to a good easy-riding buggy, one that it will be a pleasure to ride in. If you are not married, so much the worse. Hurry up, buy a buggy from our large assortment, and you soon will be.



The "EMPIRE" CREAM SEPARATOR

As a time and money saver has gained a reputation for itself far in excess of other makes. We guarantee satisfaction.

We have a full line of agricultural implements, Chatham & Lumber Wagons, Land Rollers, Manure Spreaders, Plows, and repairs of all kinds. No order too large or too small but will receive our best attention.



H. A. Blair.

McFAUL BROS. ADVT.



We are now Ready

To show you lots of New Spring Goods

New Dress Goods

New Prints,

New Gingham,

New Flannelettes

All these goods were bought when prices were at the lowest—for spot cash—so we are sure our prices are as low as any, and and lower than many of our competitors.

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 \$55.00 also Bed Room Suites, Dining Suites Sideboard, Extension Tables, Chairs Parlor Tables, Oak Morris Chairs, Ladies' Desks, & Secretaries, Roll Top Desks, Springs & Mattresses, Pictures, Paper Racks, etc. We also frame pictures, and are agents for the famous Ostermoor Elastic Felt, Mattresses, & Hercules Springs. We solicit a call from you before buying elsewhere and convince yourself.



Lachute Furniture Factory

About the House

SOME GOOD RECIPES.

Yorkshire Pudding.—To 1 pint milk add 1 egg, whites and yolks beaten separately, 1 tablespoon salt and 2 table-spoons baking powder sifted through 2 of flour. It should be mixed very smooth, about the consistency of cream. Regulate your time when you put in your roast so that it will be done one-half hour or forty minutes before dishing it up. Take it from the oven and set it where it will keep hot. In the meantime have the pudding prepared; now into two common biscuit tins, pour the pudding, half in each, set them in the hot oven and keep them there until the dinner is dished up. Take these puddings out at the last moment and send to the table hot. This is much better than the old way of cooking the pudding under the meat and is excellent with a roast of beef.

To fill jelly glasses, try this plan: When the fruit juice is ready, take the kettle to the sink, skim thoroughly and strain into the glasses. Let them cool uncovered so that the steam may not collect in drops of water on the top of the jelly. The top moisture is what causes jelly to mold. When cold, cover with melted paraffin and put on the tin covers and label.

Veal Short Cakes.—Try making a veal short cake for a change. Make a biscuit dough, divide it into two parts and roll out half an inch thick. Spread a little butter on one part, place the other half on top and bake in a hot oven. Cut cold boiled or baked veal into small pieces, add a little water and gravy if you can have it, and season to taste with salt and pepper. If too thin, it may be thickened a little with flour and water. When the biscuit is done open it and put the veal between the layers and on top. The top layer should be turned bottom side up. This is very good indeed.

Browned Tomatoes.—Put a lump of butter in a hot spider and add bread cut in cubes, and an onion sliced. When well browned, pour over it a can of tomatoes and season. The more butter the better.

Cold Fish Pie.—To 1 pint any sort of cold fish, cut fine and all bones and bits of skin removed, add one-half cup sweet cream and butter, salt and pepper to taste. Bake in an open top crust and sprinkle the top with fine crumbs. Canned clams or oysters make fine pies, but two crusts should be used, and the juice should be thickened with flour before it is turned into the crust.

Jellied Prunes.—There is so much medicinal value in prunes that we should use them as much as possible, especially during winter and spring. As one soon tires of them when cooked in but one way, it is well to make a change in the way of serving them, and there is no better way to use the fruit than this: Soak one-half box gelatin in one-half cup cold water for one-half hour. Wash one pound prunes, then add three cups boiling water and simmer very slowly till tender. Remove the pits and put the fruit back in the liquid in which it was cooked, and if it has been much reduced in cooking, add hot water to make the original quantity. When it boils up again add the gelatin, remove at once from the fire and stir in the juice of one lemon and one cup sugar. Set the pan in a cold place, stirring the contents occasionally till it begins to thicken, then pour into a wet mold. It may be put in a fancy mold so that when turned out it can be surrounded with whipped cream, or it may be put in a border mold so whipped cream can be heaped in the centre. In either case the dish is placed on the table before being served. For family use we serve it in sherbert cups with a spoonful of whipped cream in each.

Quick Whole Wheat Bread.—Take six large tablespoonfuls of whole wheat flour, four of good white flour, a pinch of salt, and two heaped teaspoonfuls of baking powder. Mix well together with milk into a smooth dough, not too stiff. It can be made either in a deep loaf or baked in a tin. It is best to bake on the bottom shelf in the oven and finish at the top. The oven should be hot and the bread put in as soon as made. Do not handle it more than necessary in mixing.

USEFUL HINTS.

For polishing windows and mirrors there is nothing that does the work quite so well as newspaper, owing, it is said, to some quality of the printing ink.

To make a thin light crust on bread put a piece of brown paper over the top and cover it with a sheet of newspaper when baking.

If you have a pan or bottle of soured milk let it stand until it is thick. Put tarnished silver forks, spoons, and small pieces into a shallow pan and pour the milk over them. Let them remain in the milk half an hour or longer, then

wash them and rejoice in their brightness.

Cut newspaper sheets into four pieces put a string through one corner, and hang near the sink. If a sheet of paper is placed under any cooking utensil that is set in the sink after being taken off the stove much scrubbing and cleaning will be saved.

The use of nuts as everyday food is increasing. One of the newest ways of baking apples is to core them and fill the centres with sugar and chopped almonds. They are really very much better than ordinary baked apples, and possess a higher food value.

No less a medical authority than the London Lancet is responsible for the assertion that perfumes are powerful disinfectants, equal to carbolic acid, the essential oil which forms the basis of all perfumes being a strong antiseptic.

Cheer for the Home.—Don't be afraid of a little fun at home. Don't shut your house lest the sun should fade your carpets, and your hearts lest a hearty laugh should shake down some of the rusty old cobwebs there. If you want to ruin your sons, let them think that all mirth and social enjoyment must be left on the threshold without when they come home at night. When once a house is regarded as only a place to eat, drink, and sleep in, bad work is indeed begun.

To Clean Kid Gloves.—Make a strong lather of white soap and new milk. Put one glove on the hand and use a soft brush or a fine piece of new flannel, keeping the strokes towards the end of the fingers. Apply until all the dirt disappears, then take a clean soft towel and dab it till the soap is removed. Take the glove from the hand and blow it open to the fingers, then hang it up (with a bit of string put through the button-hole) in a warm place, where there is a current of air. When dry they will have regained their color, and will also be smooth and soft.

To Preserve Lamp Chimneys.—There is not the slightest doubt that lamp chimneys and globes may be tempered in such a manner as to make them less susceptible to breakage. It is not to the interest of the makers to have them last too long, but the housekeeper can lengthen their days by putting them, when first purchased, into a pan of cold water. Then place the pan on the stove and let it stay there until the water boils. Take it off, and leave them in the water until it is perfectly cold. It is astonishing how strong this simple method of tempering makes the glass, and how much longer they may be used. If you are inclined to doubt, try an experiment; take two chimneys from the same case, temper one and not the other, and see which serves its purpose longest.

Look After Your Clothes.—Never neglect small repairs—a stitch in time saves not only nine, but ninety! Don't let buttons hang by their last thread, darn small holes, never wear dirty or tumbled lace, brush off mud, and bind frayed skirts. Fine feathers make fine birds, but never go in for only outside show. Your lingerie, corsets and stockings should be good, if plain, and always carefully kept in order. A clean cotton petticoat is better than a shabby silk one, and the smartest boots look bad if they are worn down at the heel or minus buttons or tidy laces. Remember the outward appearance is often an index of a person's character, and that one is apt to get "untidy" in one's character when habits of untidiness are indulged in. The tidy girl makes a tidy wife and a tidy mother, and her influence goes far like the ripples that spread in water after a stone has been thrown in it.

HOW CONVICTS KILL TIME.

Some Have Made Useful Articles—One Learned Old Testament.

The convict whose idle hours are the bitterest of his term of imprisonment must kill time clandestinely unless the governor or the chaplain is willing to take a very broad view of the regulations in order to help him, says London Tit-Bits. Sometimes a skilled workman of an industrious turn of mind will appeal to one or other of these gentlemen to find him some employment for his spare time. Thus a clever wood carver mentioned in a recent report of the prison commissioners was able to present to the chapel a really magnificently carved eagle lectern in oak, entirely the work of his own hands, and done in hours which might otherwise have been spent in solitude and idleness.

An ex-governor of a great prison has in his possession a remarkably handsome sideboard in walnut, which was made for him by a convict of a prison where he was governor for some ten years. The man appealed to him for some means of killing time, and, knowing the man to be a cabinet maker, he provided him with wood and tools. The sideboard was the surprising result, and in consequence of it, when the convict took his discharge, there was a substantial present from the governor to help him in making a fresh start in life. Moreover, while thus employed his hand was not losing its cunning nor his mind lying fallow, and his chances of leading an honest life thereafter were therefore greatly increased.

On the other hand, prisoners have been known to kill time secretly by such melancholy devices as making mats and baskets of straw taken from their beds, rather than simply sit and brood. Others have set themselves to count the number of times certain letters occur in the Bible, with a copy of which every convict is provided, and it is quite a common practice for prisoners to learn whole chapters, gospels, and epistles by heart. A certain hardened character once committed to memory the whole of the Old Testament, but the moral good it did him could not have been very great, for two days after his release he committed a burglary, for which he was sentenced to three years imprisonment. The chaplain of a prison possesses

considerable powers in the way of providing convicts with spare time occupations, and with his co-operation an educated convict will sometimes indulge in such "literary pursuits" as inditing his autobiography, which many chaplains consider an excellent method of getting a prisoner to weigh his own character, though they are often disappointed by the measure of hypocritical claptrap such autobiographies contain.

HIDE-AND-SEEK IN THE JUNGLE

An Unarmed Traveller's Adventure With an Angry Elephant.

Grown-up persons often enjoy a return to the sports of youth, but when the hider is a man and the seeker an angry elephant, the pastime consists of something more than fun. An account of such a game is contained in Mr. Kingston's "First Voyage to Southern Seas," and the adventure is the author's own. Dago and I were working our way to where three elephants lay, when suddenly the native exclaimed:

"Sahib, look dere! look dere! Elephant come!" I looked round, and saw a huge creature at full charge through the long grass, head high, ears cocked, tail straight out, and uttering unearthly screams. It was impossible for me to escape through the thick grass, which hindered the elephant no more than cobwebs. I foolishly had not loaded my gun after the last shot, so only one barrel was ready. I thought my last moment had come.

On came the beast at a greater speed than I had thought possible for an elephant. His trunk was raised, so I could not hope to hit his forehead. When he was within three feet of me I fired full in his face, and sprang to one side. Like a flash of lightning he hit me with his powerful trunk, and hurled me like a golf ball for about twelve yards. Fortunately, I struck in the long grass, and although my thigh was hurt severely, I was not stunned.

I scarcely dared stir, but ventured to turn my head enough to look up. I could see where the elephant was by the movement in the grass, which he was beating in evident search of me. I lay as still as death; it was my only hope of not being discovered.

Nearer and nearer came the thrashing, and presently a long black trunk waved over the very spot where I was lying. Back and forth it went, to left and right; if it so much as grazed me my fate would have been sealed. But my shot had evidently blinded the beast and destroyed his power of scent.

Round and round he walked, roaring in fury. The circle of his search grew larger. I dared to draw a long breath, but not to move. Farther and farther sounded the footfalls.

Suddenly I heard three rapid shots and a heavy fall. In great pain from my thigh, I managed to get on to my feet, and then shouted at the top of my lungs. Dago came rushing up in great joy, for he had thought I was killed. The dead elephant proved to be a monster.

WEAK KIDNEYS.

Restored to Strength by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

Bad blood is the cause of weak kidneys. The impurities of the blood clog the kidneys so that they are unable to perform their work of separating the waste matter from the blood—the bad from good. The symptoms of diseased kidneys are numerous. The dull sunken eyes, the coated tongue, the backache, weak shaky knees, sallow, swollen face all show what is wrong. This disease must not be neglected. Every day delayed in finding a cure is a day nearer "Bright's disease"—that trouble is incurable. Do not waste time and money on a medicine which acts only on the kidneys. It may relieve, but it cannot cure you. The trouble to be permanently cured must be treated through the blood. Good blood makes healthy kidneys. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills actually make new, rich blood—that's why they cure when other medicines fail. Thousands owe good health—some life itself—to this medicine. Among them is Roy Davidson, who resides with his uncle, Mr. C. B. Maclean, near Brockville, Ont. Mr. Maclean says: "My nephew, Roy, had weak kidneys. About a year ago he took the measles and this left him in a bad state. His kidneys were so weak that they were incapable of performing their functions. He suffered from backache, weakness and restlessness. For a time he had to leave school. Our family doctor was unable to help him. In fact he told me that Roy might never get better; that the disease would probably grow worse. I then procured a supply of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I had already used the Pills myself with great benefit and felt confident they would cure Roy. He began taking them, and continued their use until he had taken a half dozen boxes, which fully cured him. He is now stronger and better than he ever was and neither study nor work about the farm seem to fatigue him. I believe Dr. Williams' Pink Pills saved him from a life of misery."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills do just one thing—but they do that thoroughly. They actually make new, rich, red blood, which feeds and strengthens every nerve and organ in the body. That is why this medicine cures such common ailments as anaemia, general weakness, headaches and backaches, indigestion, palpitation of the heart, rheumatism, neuralgia, and the ailments which make the lives of so many women and young girls miserable. Don't take something else which the dealer may say is "just as good." If you can't get the Genuine Pills from your dealer send to The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont., and get them by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50.

THE PUREST! THE MOST HEALTHFUL! THE MOST DELICIOUS! "SALADA"

CEYLON GREEN TEA.

The Tea that outclasses all Japans. Lead Packets only—40c, 50c and 60c per lb. At all grocers. Highest Award St. Louis, 1904.

COBALT—The World's Richest Silver Mining Camp THE COLUMBUS COBALT SILVER CO., Limited.

Authorized Capital Stock, \$150,000. Shares \$1 each.

BOARD OF DIRECTORS:

HON. RICHARD HARCOURT, President,
Director of the Ontario Bank, and formerly
Treasurer of the Province of Ontario
JAMES TUDHOPE, Esq., M.P.P., Head of
the firm of Tudhope Carriage Co., Limited,
Ottawa
DANIEL SIMPSON, Esq., M.E., Managing
Director, Cobalt, Ont.
JOSEPH COLUMBUS, Esq., Explorer,
Haleybury, Ont.
SOLICITORS—Clark, McPherson, Campbell & Jarvis, Toronto.

The company owns a mining claim, free from any encumbrances, the favorably and well-known Columbus Mine of 40 acres, which has a 5-foot vein, one foot being high-grade cobalt, with good silver value, at only four feet depth, located in Coleman Township, near Groulx Lake, in a most favorable location nearby many of the big paying mines, such as the Drummond, Jacobs and others, and only a few feet from the famous Gillies timber limit, which is so rich in silver that the Government decided to develop it for the benefit of the public. The undersigned personally offers for sale at par only a limited number of shares, as it is expected that in a short time it will greatly advance. There is now a full force of miners developing the property. Send for full particulars. Mail your order, with marked cheque or express order, to the order of

DANIEL SIMPSON, P. O. Box 129, Cobalt, Ont.

Stock sold on the instalment plan.

PARSONS' PERPLEXITIES

SOME DISCONCERTING INCIDENTS OF CLERICAL LIFE.

Forgotten Sermons and Texts—The Odd Questions They Are Asked.

A parson's nightmare (when he is unfortunate enough to suffer from one) generally takes the same form—a crowded church, an expectant congregation and the unhappy dreamer striving, in a perfect frenzy, to make sense of a hopeless rignarole which ought to be his sermon but is not, says the London Daily Mail.

Every clergyman has experienced such episodes. Even the Archbishop of Canterbury himself has not escaped. Probably, amid all the many incidents of his Grace's life, he remembers one Sunday, some years ago, when he was preaching at Twickenham.

In addition to the sermon, the Dean of Windsor (as he then was) had the first lesson assigned to him. He stepped to the lectern to read it. A pained expression of suspense was visible throughout the congregation; something was wrong.

The psalm ended, the Dean's mouth was in the very act of forming the opening sentence, "Here beginneth," when another psalm was commenced by the organist.

The future Archbishop had been a little premature, and it is quite safe to say that not one of the many portraits published of his Grace gives the slightest approximation of the expression his face wore.

There is the possibility of going to the other extreme, and not being prepared

WHEN THE MOMENT COMES.

In a church not many miles from the one last mentioned a very nervous curate stepped out to read a lesson.

The place was not found; the lesson was from the "Lamentations," so short a book that it is very easy for a nervous man turning the pages rapidly to miss it altogether. He did miss it—badly—and every fresh miss added to his consternation and to the pained intensity of the silence.

The vicar came to the rescue by finding the place in a small Bible and handing it to the curate, but by that time the poor man was reduced to such a state that he could not utter a word. Of course, parsons suffer from nightmare; who wouldn't under the circumstances?

There is a certain much advertised volume of excellent outline sermons which a certain young clergyman, distrustful of his own resources, determined to use.

He gave out his text boldly, as it was printed, "Proverbs xviii., 22." A look of interest came over the faces of the young ladies of the congregation.

The preacher repeated the reference in sonorous tones, and then looked at his Bible to read it out. The interest was explained; the words confronting him were, "Whoso findeth a wife, findeth a good thing"—a bold subject to choose for a first sermon! Now that book is still in print.

THE ERROR STILL REMAINS.

and if young clergymen would avoid raising false hopes they had better verify their texts.

The disconcerting incidents of clerical life, however, are not confined to services in church. A few years ago a clergyman of very solemn aspect and most serious intentions was ministering to one whom we will call Jones, who lay upon a sickbed seriously ill.

Now Jones had not been a model character, and the parson knew it. It was clearly necessary to bring Jones to a repentant frame of mind, but it was equally clear that the sick man did not intend to "give himself away." At last

he replied to his spiritual adviser: "Now, look 'ere, sir; I tell 'e straight, I ain't got a sin on my mind."

The clergyman looked at Jones searchingly. "I wish I could say that, but I am afraid I can't," he observed, solemnly. Jones viewed him with a new interest. "Ah! I shouldn't wonder," he remarked, after a pause, "you be out and about, but here be I; what can I do?"

One more sickbed reminiscence to illustrate a parson's perplexity. A certain ancient dame in a country village had listened, during a long period of illness, to the exhortations of her vicar. She was devout and attentive, but hinted more than once that she had something on her mind.

There was a question she wished to ask. She hoped to have it answered before she died, but she wasn't quite sure whether the vicar could do so.

It was quite clear from the clergyman's encouraging manner that whether he could or not he meant to try, but when the question came it was a little disconcerting—

"OUGHT PASSNS TO SWEAR"

Anxious to gain fuller knowledge of the reasons behind this extraordinary question, the vicar inquired why she asked it.

The old lady was quite serious, quite in earnest; it was a question she had wished answered ever since she was a little girl, and now—well, perhaps she could get her answer at last. Her reason? Yes, she would tell the reason, which she did in the following words:

"When I was a little maid the rector of—was a terrible fine preacher, for sure. When he did come to preach at our church, glad enough we was, I reckon. Now, the pupil was a girl high place as big as ever you did see, and pass'n used to go up the steps wearing his spurs, just as he had ridden over, and a girl gown. One day, when I was in the front seat just by the foot of the pulpit stairs, Pass'n—was to preach. Up the steps he went, as fine a figure of a man as ever I did see; but when he reached the top step, the spur did catch in his gown and down a fell, topsy-turvy like. Well, sir, I do assure you 'twas a proper mux-up. You couldn't see pass'n for the gown that had rolled round and round 'un."

"By and by his spur did tear a hole, where he did kick and scummage, and I don't know for sure, but I thought as out of thickey-hole there came a word a pass'n shouldn't say."

THE CHILDREN'S FRIEND.

Baby's Own Tablets is not for babies only. It is a medicine for children of all ages. It is gently laxative and comforting. It cures indigestion, all forms of stomach troubles, constipation, simple fevers, diarrhoea and makes teething painless. There's a smile in every dose. Mrs. Henry Maier, London, Ont., says: "Having used Baby's Own Tablets I can say with sincerity that I know nothing as good for simple fevers, stomach and bowel troubles. My baby has thrived splendidly since I began giving her the Tablets." You can get Baby's Own Tablets from any medicine dealer or by mail at 25 cents a box by writing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

WARM.

May Roxley (at the telephone): "That you, Jack? You know you promised you'd speak to father to-day."

Jack Lovett: "Yes, I—er—spoke to him this morning at his office."

May Roxley: "Oh! What did he say?"

Jack Lovett: "Why—er—I didn't wait to hear all of it."

NONBELIEVER.

Enpeck: "I don't believe our marriage was made in heaven. If it was, you wouldn't order me around as you do." Mrs. Enpeck: "Oh, that's all right, my dear. Order is heaven's first law."

Mother's Ear

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

SCOTT'S EMULSION

SUPPLIES THE EXTRA STRENGTH AND NUTRIMENT SO NECESSARY FOR THE HEALTH OF BOTH MOTHER AND CHILD.

Send for free sample.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, Toronto, Ont. (and in all drug stores.)

Special

WHILE THEY LAST

Some Traveller's samples to be sold at very low prices in order to clear, consisting of the following:

- Ladies Skirts,
- Some Wrappers,
- Tan Pairs Hose,
- Some Collars,
- Sweaters,
- Some Socks,
- Mens Top Shirts,
- Mens Under Shirts,
- Some Towels.

Ends of Lace Curtains Good For Many Purposes. A Good many samples of Carpets suitable for making rugs.

Bring us your wool. We pay you . . . 25c. in exchange . . .

White Front

G. L. Meikle & Co.

BARGAINS

May always be had by dealing with us. We have always a large and varied stock of all one needs, whether it be to dress you in a nice ready-made suit, and then anything you may want in dry goods, groceries, etc. Our prices are low, and our goods are A 1. You will save money by dealing with us.

J. N. A. CARRIERE,

St. Philippe d'Argenteuil.

GET READY

- Scythes,
- Sna'hs,
- Forks,
- Scythe Stones
- Grind Stones
- W. & W. Hay Cart]
- " " Forks
- Pulleys,
- Track Outfit
- Pure Manilla Rope.

T. McOUAT & SON.

NOTE. Our prices are away down and you will save money by dealing with us.

Announcement,

On and after July 1st, all goods will be sold for cash, without discount, at my store in Brownsburg.

No Credit Allowed.

We commence to mark our goods at cash prices only, on June 25th, '06, and one price, and that for cash, will be our rule for the future.

Yours to serve,

A. McAllister,
BROWNSBURG, P.Q.

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.

Have you tried Land Plaster? It is one of the best fertilizers on the market.

J. W. Cottingham

New Goods

We have opened up our New Spring Goods and they offer you some great surprises. They are the finest lot of goods ever seen in Brownsburg and comprises New Groceries, dry goods, boots and shoes, and everything you need. Our prices are very low and we are money savers for you.

V. & I. McFAUL, Brownsburg,
Prov. Que.

Headquarters

FOR

Boots, Shoes, Rubbers, and Harness.

I am showing the largest assortment of these lines ever seen in Lachute. Come to suit everybody—in Style, Fit and Price.

A few lines of up-to-date styles in Men's and Boys Suits & Hats.

Bargains in Sewing Machines. Have a look at my stock of them before buying elsewhere.

Men's Long Rubber Boots, Regular price \$4.10, my price \$3.50.

Be in time and buy where everybody gets such good value.

We are sole agents for the Genuine Slater Shoes.

WM. BERRY

Main St. • Lachute.

Now is Your Chance

To save money. The way to do it is very clear. You want the goods and I want the money so let's make a bargain. I intend selling all Dry goods for the next three weeks at the low reduction of

40 p.c.

Then Again,

We are giving special reductions, in all our grocery departments. Good 40c tea for 25c. & 25c for 15c.

We have just received a large consignment of Men's Felt Hats. They are nobby and up-to-date and will be sold at a great sacrifice. Now is your time to take advantage of our great sale.

H. PAQUIN,

ST. PHILIPPE D'ARGENTEUIL.

Deposit

Your Savings with this Bank,
No matter how small.

The same consideration and courtesy is shown to large and small depositors alike.

Commence the New Year with a deposit. Add to it systematically and at the end of the year the result will prove most beneficial and gratifying.

Interest will be added twice yearly.

No delay in withdrawing deposits.

The BANK of OTTAWA.

Lachute Branch J. R. Parry, Manager

WEDDING BELLS.

Mr. John Alexander Pollock and Miss Olive Kapferer were married on Saturday evening, June 16th, at half past seven, at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Kapferer, North Fourth St., Aurora, Ill. The house was prettily decorated for the occasion with daisies and ferns, the dining-room being particularly attractive in pink and green. Rev. W. F. Atchison of the First Methodist Church performed the ceremony. Miss Gertrude Waterhouse attended the bride and Mr. Sterling Pollock supported his brother. The bridal gown was white embroidered mull, and white roses formed the bridal bouquet. Miss Mabel Wilder presided at the piano and played the Wedding March. Following the ceremony a wedding supper was served and soon afterwards the young couple left for a bridal trip to Buffalo, Niagara Falls, and through Canada. About this time their friends became busy and it is seldom that an Aurora bride and groom have been sent away with such an accompaniment of rice and shoes as followed Mr. and Mrs. Pollock. The entire company of guests escorted to the station and made things interesting every step of the way. Upon their return Mr. and Mrs. Pollock will reside with the parents of the bride. Both young people are well known in Aurora and have hosts of friends who remembered them substantially in the matter of gifts and showered them with good wishes for their coming happiness.

SUPERIOR COURT.

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC,
DISTRICT OF TERREBONNE

In the matter of the dissolved partnership of "Wade Bros."

In Liquidation, Pursuant to an order of Court, there will be sold by Public Auction at the place of business of the late Wade Bros., Lumbermen, situate at Rouge Valley, in the Township of Harrington, in the County of Argenteuil, Que., on

Tuesday, July 17th, '06

Eight heavy work horses, 1 driving mare, 1 two year old filly bred from Arnold's Percheron, 1 two-year old gelding, 1 cow, 2 heifers two-year old, 3 spring calves, 2 pigs, 1 bull, lot of hens, 3 lumber wagons, 1 double express, 1 Toronto Mowing Machine, (new), 2 horse rakes, 1 Deering Seeder, 1 cultivator, 2 plows, 1 buggy, 1 sled, 1 tubril cart, 1 fanning mill, 1 pair bellows, 1 threshing machine, 2 sets of iron harrows, 1 blacksmith outfit, 1 horse fork, 1 broad axe, 18 cross cut saws, 1 set stillards, 4 prs. snowshoes, 3 sets heavy double harness, 1 set double express harness, 1 range, heater and box stove and lot of stove pipes, crow bars, 2 daisy o'urns, 3 draw knives, 1 set light bob sleighs, 11 sets heavy shanty sleighs, 2 grub hoes, 4 grindstones, 75 pairs of blankets, 7 prs. single blankets, several small lots of lumber, 11 cast hooks, 2 cook stoves and a lot of cooking utensils, 2 factory cans, 18 logging and wrapping chains, 10 pieces of chain, 14 iron shovels, 12 axes, 75 lbs tallow, 1 barrel of pork, 1 barrel of molasses, 75 lbs sugar, 60 lbs rice, 7 lbs baking powder, 25 lbs of evaporated apples, 45 lbs soap, 5 tents, 10 pails, a lot of shanty cooking utensils including tin and agate-ware for table, scaling rules, mill files, wrenches, 5 tons hay, and many other articles too numerous to mention.

There will also be offered for sale a lot of lumber in mill yard consisting of about 22,000 feet of birch and other hardwood lumber, and 30,000 feet of basswood lumber piled in 18 piles in the yard.

Also 1700 b'rch and other hardwood logs, also a lot of cedar posts, ties, pine, spruce, basswood and balsam logs in mill yard.

TERMS.

\$20.00 and under cash, over that amount 3 months credit on furnishing approved joint notes.

Sale to commence at 10 o'clock.

Sale to be without reserve.

JAMES BURNS, Auctioneer.

CHAS. CALDER, Liquidator, Estate Wade Bros.

SUPERIOR COURT

Canada
Province of Quebec } No. 17
District of Terrebonne

Dame Lea Fozzault of the parish of St. Philippe said district, wife commune en biens of Joseph Napoleon Arthur Carriere, merchant of the same place has this day instituted an action in separation as to property, against her said husband.

Sts. Feodalatique, 28th June, 1906.

J. D. LEDUC, Attorney for Plaintiff

SUMMARY MATTERS

Canada
Province of Quebec } No 1920
District of Terrebonne

IN THE CIRCUIT COURT IN AND FOR THE DISTRICT OF TERREBONNE

Pierre Lacasse, merchant of St. Gerard de Montarville, township Kyamika, county & district of Terrebonne,

Plaintiff

vs—
Hector Lavoie, formerly of the same place and now of unknown countries,

Defendant

The Defendant is ordered to appear within a month.

St. Jerome, June 23rd, 1906.

ANDRE MAGNANT, Deputy Clerk of said Court.

PREVOST, RINFEST & MAROAND,

Attorneys for Plaintiff.

MISSING

The Watchman,

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

VOL. XXXI.

LACHUTE, FRIDAY, JULY 20, 1906.

NO. 25

TINWARE

Is our Business, and it is your Business to get 'THE BEST.' We have everything for the kitchen and the dairy and we make a specialty of milk cans which have received high commendation from the Government inspector.

W. S. McBRIDE.

Main St., Lachute.

P.S.—We have always a large stock of Fruit & Confectionery.

WANTED.—At once, 10 quarrymen, and 15 journeymen, to work in the Laurentian Granite Works at Brownsburg, P.Q. Apply on the works.

WANTED.—A Protestant teacher holding diploma for No 1 School, Louisa, for term of ten months, commencing August the 1st, omitting January and February, and commencing March 1st to finish term. State wages required when applying. Apply to ALBT. TOMALTY, Louisa P.O.

FOR SALE.—A Chatham incubator and brooder, cheap.

H. BARKER, Lachute Mills.

FOR SALE.—100 ACRES BUSH land, lot 22, 7th range, Township of Chatham. Apply to J. Compton, 701 Chausse St. Montreal.

Wool.—We will pay twenty five (25) cents per pound for nice clean washed wool at J. R. McQUAT'S.

Have you tried **Bailey's Home-made Bread**, baked in the nice round loaves same as mother used to make? 4cts. each. You don't need to fiddle over the hot stove this summer, just let me know your wants and I'll do the baking for you. GEO. BAILEY, the West End Baker.

Pure Paris Green.—In 1 lb. packets also **Cow Ease** in 1 gallon and 1 quart tins at T. McQUAT & SON.

Bring us your wool. We will pay 25cts. in exchange.

G. L. MEIKLE & CO.

Don't forget we want your wool. Brussels and Tapestry Carpets reduced in price to clean out this Spring.

W. BANFORD & SON.

Seasonable Hardware.—Oil Stoves, Ice Cream Freezers, Ice Tonges, Ice Picks, Lemon Squeezers, Ham mokes, Fly Screens, Screen Doors, and etc.

T. McQUAT & SON.

CRESWELL'S

— OUR —
ICE CREAM PARLOR
— IS NOW IN FULL SWING —

We always carry full lines of the choicest confectionery, and fruits in season.

GEO. H. CRESWELL.

Everything You Need.

The Haying Season is now at hand and you will want scythes, snaths, scythe stones, Hay rakes, machine oil. Our prices are right, so buy them here.

In our Paint department we have a full stock of paints of the celebrated 'Martin Senour, 100 p.c., pure, outside and inside house paints, also Ramsays house and floor paints. All Colours. We have a large stock of pure white lead, brown japan, drop black, raw and burnt sienna, etc., etc. In varnishes we also have a full stock, including Jamieson's celebrated copalline varnish which is adapted for outside finish work. Buy your goods from us and save money. We pay highest market price for wool.

Carpenter Bros.
The Popular Priced Store.

LOCAL NEWS

Mr. John Mitchell spent Saturday and Sunday in town.

Miss K. Beers is spending a week with friends in Ottawa.

Mr. Edward Christie is spending a fortnight with his parents.

Miss Murray of Montreal, is visiting Miss Verda Joss for a few days.

Mrs. Prowse & Mrs. Ward of Montreal, were guests of Mrs. Jno. Morell over Sunday.

Dr. W. Mitchell of Boston is spending a short visit with his mother, Mrs. A. Mitchell.

Mr. Wilbur Fraser of Perth, Ont., is spending a short visit with his many friends in town.

The Misses F. & G. Bouchard of Montreal, are the guests of their aunt (Mrs. Mathew).

The many friends of Mr. Wm. Earle of Brockville, are pleased to see him once more in our midst.

Messrs. P. Jonsse and P. McLaren of Vankleek Hill, were visiting their friends in town on Sunday.

Mrs. R. W. Evans of Montreal, is returning home this week after a pleasant visit at her old home.

Mrs. (Dr.) G. H. Christie and Miss Nora returned on Monday from a pleasant visit with friends in Ottawa.

Bishop Carmichael will hold confirmation service in the Episcopal Church on Sunday, July 22nd at 10.30.

Mr. Thomas Barron, of Courtenay, Vancouver, returned home on a visit on Saturday last after an absence of some 14 years.

Mr. Geo. H. Perley, M.P., left yesterday morning on a trip through the County, notice of which appears elsewhere in this issue.

Don't forget the Auction sale on the premises of the late Wade Bros. at Rouge Valley, Harrington, Tuesday next, July 24th. See advt. in another column.

The Alpha Baseball Club of Montreal, are to play a friendly game with the D. C. Co'y on their grounds at Brownsburg on Saturday next, July 21st, 1906.

Mr. Bertram Mabon as the result of an examination held in Lachute Academy in June, has been awarded an exhibition worth \$300. by McGill University. He was examined in Mathematics, Latin and French, and obtained 87 per cent of the marks allotted.

On Wednesday last Mr. F. Belanger with his son, noticed the excitement of his mare in a neighboring field and upon investigation found that two large dogs, one of which was a hound had attacked a young colt. The poor animal died shortly after and now Mr. Belanger is out on the trail.

Mr. Geo. Campbell spent Tuesday last in Buckingham.

Mr. Newman of Ottawa is the guest of Mr. E. Christie for a few days.

Mr. Jas. W. Gall of Mont Tremblant is spending a short visit with friends in town.

The purchase and use of a De Laval cream separator means 100 p.c. on your money every year for twenty years. Over 700,000, ten times all other combined, sold to date. Be sure to get one. Call on Jno. Simon, Agent, Lachute.

What might have proved a very serious accident occurred at the home of Mrs. David Black, East Settlement on Saturday morning last when Mrs. Black, while lighting the kitchen range in the early morning was badly burned about the face and arms, the result of some powder having fallen from a bag unnoticed on to some paper with which the fire was kindled. The burns were superficial and will, it is hoped, be alright in a few days, but it was a "close shave" as the barber would say, and we are glad it was no worse.

That setting traps and catching poor little innocent birds is a crime, was brought forcibly home to five of our residents on Tuesday last, when they were arrested and landed before Thomas Barron, Esq., J.P., on authority of Mr. John Mitchell, (fish and game inspector for this section). The men all plead guilty, but claimed ignorance of the law, in consideration of which Justice Barron only imposed a small fine together with costs amounting to \$3.50. The traps with their contents of 23 birds were seized and brought to the court house where the birds were liberated and the traps destroyed.

The Excursion to the Experimental Farm, Ottawa, under the auspices of the Argenteuil County Agricultural Society, passed off most successfully on Wednesday last and those who had the pleasure of attending it were more than delighted with the day's outing. The C.P.R. ran the train through to the farm and the party were met by our Federal Member, Mr. Geo. H. Perley, who introduced Dr. Fletcher, and Profs. Macoun and Grisdale of the different departments. These gentlemen were very courteous and took much pains in explaining the workings of the farm. With his customary thoughtfulness and consideration, Mr. Perley had provided a splendid dinner for all comers, which was greatly appreciated. Short addresses were then given by Messrs. Geo. Perley, J. Hay, Pres. of the Agricultural Society, & H. Slater. Great credit is due our enterprising and most obliging C.P.R. Ticket Agent Mr. W. J. Todd, who organized the excursion.

CARILLON.

Mr. C. C. Cairns spent Sunday with his family at "Mint Cottage."

Messrs. M. and J. Payer also Miss G. Payer, are spending a few days with their grandmother Mr. Lefebvre.

Miss Ella M. Bryerton is spending a few weeks with her parents at "Evergreen Cottage" after spending several months at Saranac Lake.

Miss Minnie Clearhine of Montreal spent a few days here this week.

Mrs. Noffman and family are spending a few days at "Elmhurst."

Mr. and Mrs. Todd of Geneva were guests of Mrs. J. Nicholls "Willow Cottage" on Sunday evening last.

Master Robin Sheppard paid a flying visit to friends in this vicinity on Tuesday.

CASTORIA.

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

The New Williams' Sewing Machine

Simple in Construction Smooth running.



Ball-bearing Beautifully finished, Quiet in movement.

The New Williams is simple and easy to learn, has fewer working parts than any other first-class machines and all adjustable.

Guaranteed for five years.

Call and see us. We will make the terms and prices to suit.

J. A. BEDARD & SON
MAIN STREET, LACHUTE

"THE ELITE."

A Superb Showing

Of fashionable millinery for summer at extremely low prices. Ladies and children's Whitewear, Hosiery, Corsets, Gloves, Fancy and wash Collars, Ties, Frillings, Side Combs, Back Combs, Smallwear of every description. A large assortment of Dress Goods, Eolienne, Voile, Chambray, Gingham, Muslins in all the latest shades. Before buying have a look through our stock.

H. E. BURWASH

There is MONEY in it for You.

Come and Examine my Stock before buying elsewhere.

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Watch Repairing a Specialty. — LACHUTE.

Going Out of Business.

Our Entire Stock must be sold at once, regardless of cost.

A. D. KENNEDY.

N.B.—All outstanding accounts not paid by July 20th. will be placed in lawyer's hands for collection.

About the House

COLD ROAST LAMB.

After the roast lamb, here are numerous savory dishes that can be made from the cold lamb:

Lamb Darioles.—Add to three-quarters of a pound of minced ham four beaten eggs, salt and pepper, and a spoonful of tomato or Worcester sauce, and a tablespoonful of gravy. Butter six dariole molds, and put in each a bit of tongue and cold boiled white of an egg cut in fanciful designs. Then fill with the mixture and steam for half an hour. Serve with green or French peas.

Crown of Lamb.—Order a crown of lamb prepared at the market, place it on a rack in a baking pan, rub with salt and dredge with flour. Wrap each bone with a piece of salt pork, and cover the top with a buttered paper. Roast for a little more than an hour, basting frequently. Remove the pork from the bones when serving, and fill the centre of the crown with green peas.

Stuffed Fillet of Lamb.—Remove the bone from a leg of lamb which has been served as a roast, season the meat well, and put in a baking pan. Rub the meat with onion and fill the space left vacant by taking out the bone with hot mashed potato, putting more potato on the outside of the meat. Pour thick gravy around the meat in the pan, and bake for about an hour, basting the meat and potato every fifteen minutes with the gravy. A few minutes before taking from the oven spread two beaten eggs over the meat and potato.

Lamb Cutlets.—Cut the cutlets from the loin, trimming them nicely. Have ready a small, deep dish of beaten egg flavored with grated nutmeg and the fleshy grated rind of a lemon peel. Into this dip each cutlet, rolled in bread-crumbs, seasoned with salt, pepper, and sweet marjoram. Fry in lard or beef drippings. Repeat a second time with both the egg and bread. The cutlets must not be placed one on top of the other. Serve with gravy mixed with currant jelly. The cutlets may be broiled instead of fried.

Lamb Sweetbreads.—Let the sweetbreads stand in salted water an hour, then simmer for ten minutes. Drain and plunge them into cold water. When cold trim and add a pint of soup stock, cooking slowly for three-quarters of an hour. Cut them, at the end of that time, into dice. Add a little butter thickened with flour to the stock from the sweetbreads, bring to a boil and add the sweetbreads, and the yolk of an egg slightly beaten; season with salt, pepper and lemon juice. Serve in patil cups.

Pineapple and Orange in Shell.—Cut the top from a pineapple and carefully remove the inside so that the shell may not be broken. Cut the pulp into bits, mix it with the pulp of three oranges, also cut very small, and liberally sweeten the mixture. Smooth off the bottom of the pineapple shell so that it will stand upright; refill with the fruit pulp, put on the top, and set in the ice for three hours.

Pineapple Cream.—Soak a half box of gelatin in a scant cupful of cold water for an hour. Peel a small pineapple and grate it; then cover with a cup of sugar, and let it stand for an hour before stirring the soaked gelatin into it. Turn all into a saucepan and set within a pan of boiling water and stir until the gelatin and sugar are dissolved. Remove from the fire and let it cool, but not stiffen. Whip a pint of cream very stiff. Stand the saucepan containing the gelatin and pineapple in a deep bowl of cracked ice, and as the mixture stiffens beat into it, by the spoonful, the whipped cream. Beat steadily until all the cream is in and the jelly is stiff and white. Turn into a glass bowl and set in the ice for some hours. Serve with rich cream.

A Novel Cream Ice.—Have ready a quart of rich vanilla ice-cream, and a cup of double cream, sweetened with four tablespoons of sugar, flavored with a few drops of rose, and beaten firm. Add to the ice-cream a little pink vegetable coloring (amount is given on bottle), mix through the ice-cream so as to leave it in streaks. Put this in tall glasses or in sherbet cups, put a spoonful of whipped cream on each, and decorate with a candied (or marshmallow) cherry.

Chicken Soup.—To each quart of chicken liquor flavor with a small onion, part of a carrot and a few stalks of celery; thicken with a quick-cooking tapioca (one and one-half tablespoons), and enrich with the beaten yolks of two eggs mixed with a cup of rich milk, or cream. Add a few grains of salt to the whites of two eggs, and beat until dry. Shape in two dessert-spoons, dipped in boiling water, and poach in hot water

or milk. Place an egg-shape on each plate of soup, and flock delicately with very fine-chopped spinach or pistachio nuts.

Baked Potatoes en Surprise.—Bake choice potatoes, uniform in size. While baking, bake as many fillets of fish as potatoes, and prepare a cup of Bechamel sauce. Cook the trimmings and bones of the fish with a slice or two of onion, part of a carrot, and a bit of parsley, in water to cover, to make stock for the sauce. Season each fillet with two shakes of salt, a dash of paprika, a few drops each of onion juice and lemon juice. Roll each, and pierce with a wooden toothpick, dipped in melted butter, to hold in shape. Pour a little melted butter over the turban, and a little fish stock around them, and bake about twenty minutes, basting a few times. Cut a thick slice from the baked potatoes, and remove the edible part, which press through a ricer. Add half a cup of this potato to the Bechamel sauce, beat very light, pour over a turban of fish, and set in each potato shell. Dot with a little butter, and brown in oven.

HOME HELPS.

Rinsing milky glasses in cold water before washing them in warm prevents them from looking smeared.

When pouring hot fruit into a glass dish, place the latter on a wet cloth; this prevents any chance of the dish cracking.

If you shut your finger in a door, or bruise it, put it at once in water as hot as you can bear. Change the water as it cools, and keep the finger in for fifteen minutes.

To keep bread-and-butter fresh and moist, put it in a cool place, cover closely with a serviette or cloth wrung out of cold water, and many hours after it will be as moist as when cut.

Keep the roots of the celery plant, dry, grate them, and mix the powder with one-third as much salt. Keep in a bottle, well corked. This is delicious in soups, gravies, hashes, etc.

To clean gold jewellery with stones in it, wash it in suds made with yellow soap, with ten drops of sal volatile in them. You will find this make the jewellery brilliant.

Water that has stood all night in a bed-room is quite unfit to drink. Cold water is a powerful absorbent of gases. This is why it is used in a sick-room to help purify the air.

Marks on polished wood made by hot dishes should be rubbed with paraffin. This will remove the white marks, and you can afterwards polish with beeswax in the usual way.

Polished tables may be kept in good condition if about once a week they are rubbed with a mixture of equal parts of turpentine and olive oil. Apply with a piece of flannel, afterwards polishing with a dry cloth.

See that the iron is not too hot when ironing silk blouses, etc., as silk quickly discolors. Sprinkle the article first with water, then roll up tightly in a towel. After this it may be ironed, and the creases will readily be taken out.

If stove-polish is moistened with benzine, the blacking will last much longer and be brighter on the stove.

Beeswax, broken in pieces and put within the folds of white woollens and silks, will overcome the tendency to yellowness that white fabrics have when laid away for any length of time.

On taking a cake from the oven, set it on a cloth wrung as dry as possible from lukewarm water. Let stand on the cloth about five minutes, and then it can be easily removed from the tin without breaking or sticking.

A spoon-rest attached to a saucepan is a new device, singular as it may seem. It is made with a piece of wire so bent that it will clasp the edge of a kettle, and so shaped that a spoon may be slipped into it and removed again when needed for stirring.

Fruit tarts lose their juice in the oven when the upper and under crusts are not fastened together. To prevent this, use a wide-rimmed dish; brush the edge of the under crust with water or white of egg before placing the upper crust. Then press the paste together on the inner edge of the rim, but loosen it from the outer edge of the dish.

In making buttonholes, a strong foundation is necessary. Leave at least half an inch margin in the cloth at the outer end of the buttonhole, so it will not tear out. Cut to suit the size of the button. Darn around it with coarse thread, passing back and forth around the outer edge several times. Commence to work at the inner edge, and buttonhole around the sides and outer edge with close, even stitches. When opposite the starting-point, take two even stitches across the end, drawing the thread tight. Turn the garment, finishing on the wrong side.

DECOYS FOR MAIL THIEVES.

Letters Mailed by Inspectors Bring the Best Results.

There have been several arrests and convictions of local postal employees recently for mail depredations, and in discussing these instances a post-office inspector said to the Washington Star: "Although we use the same old bait in catching postal offenders, and the novice at the business and the old hand know what it is as well as we, they keep on just the same until the time when but deadly 'decoy letter' lands them high and dry in the penitentiary, to wonder and lament at their leisure why they were so weak and foolish to bite at it."

"The 'decoy letter' is such a simple thing that the average citizen may wonder at its effectiveness, or why the thief doesn't succeed in dodging it. It is the

greatest silent thief-catcher in use by men who make it their business to apprehend their dishonest fellows, will also remain so, and doesn't need improving to insure its stability in the criminal world.

"There is an angle of delusion in matters criminal as in honest affairs, and the postal thief's is that he thinks he will not be discovered; at the same time he knows perfectly well that complaints of missing letters containing valuables are invariably made to the department, and that the department's machinery for the investigation is practically perfect, based upon years of experience.

"The postal thief, emboldened by initial success and elated by the pleasant novelty of having in his pockets ready and easy money for which he did not have to work, goes along merrily until the innocent-looking 'decoy letter' is silently slipped into the mails, to find its way to his hands as surely as does the fish torpedo the steel magnet of the battleship's sides.

"Do they try to dodge this missive of danger? Oh, yes, they do try. The explosion does not necessarily follow the launching of the first letter. If a postal thief is suspicious of a letter he will let it go through, even though he is morally certain that it contains the coveted cash he is after. In these cases the 'decoy' continues its part of the silent detective just the same. If the dishonest employee allows it to 'slip by' it tells the inspectors at the other end of the line in its mute way that the employee is 'on'; they just send another, and still others, if necessary, until the inevitably certain one lands in the pocket of the thieving employee, then to change its role of detective to 'documentary evidence,' which winds up the career of the victim of his own cupidity.

"The 'decoy letter' contains all the outward, and inward, for that matter, appearance of an ordinary piece of mail intended for the addressee, who may be some private citizen or business house whose mail is being tampered with. That's how we get 'em; they can't tell the difference, it being a case of 'all looking alike to me.' Only a postal thief is naturally cautious, and doubly so if he thinks he is being watched. But they don't all look alike to the post-office inspector in charge of the case. Their private earmarks are as big as a house to the inspectors, and when they are shown up in court, one by one, I guess they look about twice as large as the thief on trial."

SUMMER FAG.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills the Best Tonic for Summer.

The long, hot summer thins the blood and leaves you weary, worn and wretched. Nothing can cure that summer fag except Dr. Williams' Pink Pills—because they actually make new blood and thus strengthen every organ and every tissue in the body. Every dose fills you with new strength, new energy, new life. Purgative pills only weaken you more. Common tonics only stimulate for the moment. But Dr. Williams' Pink Pills actually make new blood, and nothing but good, pure rich red blood can brace you to stand the summer. That is why you should take Dr. Williams' Pink Pills now. Mr. W. J. Norfolk, White Horse, Yukon Territory, says: "I am thirty-nine years of age and have been an athlete who scarcely knew the meaning of illness. Last year, however, my health gave way. I became nervous, did not sleep well and grew as weak as a kitten. It seemed as though I was completely worn out. I tried several so-called tonics, but it was only a waste of money, for they did me no good. Finally I began using Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and they put me on my feet again, and gave me new health and strength."

Every weak and easily tired man and woman will find new health, new strength and new energy through a fair use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. They cure all blood and nerve diseases like anemia, nervous exhaustion, headaches and backaches, indigestion, neuralgia, rheumatism and the special ailments that afflict most growing girls and women of mature years. Sold by all medicine dealers or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 from the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

WINES IN THE DRAINS.

New Form of Entertainment in New York.

The members of several prominent temperance organizations were invited to the residence of Mr. and Mrs. William Henderson, of New York, recently, to witness the destruction of the contents of a costly and well-stocked cellar.

Mr. and Mrs. Henderson, who entertain extensively, recently joined the temperance workers, and were persuaded that it would be impossible for them to keep any alcoholic liquors on the premises.

When the guests had assembled, the wines were brought up by the servants and piled on the lawn in front of the house. Mr. and Mrs. Henderson then emptied bottles of champagne, hock and port into the drains, assisted by their guests, who sang temperance hymns.

CHURCH WITHOUT DEBT.

The congregation of a church in Iowa have set a shining example in the matter of building churches. They decided to have no debt, and, in order to avoid it, they agreed to have the estimated cost apportioned among the members according to the amount of their property as shown on the rate-assessor's books. The money was cheerfully paid, and in a remarkably short while a beautiful church was erected and opened.

DO YOU WANT

PURE TEA? THEN USE

"SALADA"

Ceylon GREEN Tea

Free from all adulteration of any kind.

Lead Packets only. 40c, 50c and 60c per lb. At all Grocers.

HIGHEST AWARD ST. LOUIS, 1904.

COBALT-The World's Richest Silver Mining Camp

THE COLUMBUS COBALT SILVER CO., Limited.

Authorized Capital Stock, \$450,000. Shares \$1 each.

BOARD OF DIRECTORS:

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SOLICITORS—Clark, McPherson, Campbell & Jarvis, Toronto.

The force of men now developing the Columbus Mine near Grout Lake, not far from the famous Drummond, Foster, Jacobs and others in Coleman Township, have now a vein six feet with better ore than ever before. It is about a foregone conclusion that this mine will soon surprise the world. On account of low capitalization, I have very little stock left for sale at \$1.00 per share, as it is only a question of short time when the stock may advance to \$5.00 or over. Send at once for full particulars, or mail your order with marked cheque or express order to the order of

DANIEL SIMPSON, P. O. Box 123, Cobalt, Ont.

Stock sold on the instalment plan.

PORTUGUESE BULL FIGHT

BLOOD IS NOT SHED, NOR HORSES GORED TO DEATH.

Fighters in Picturesque Costumes—Splendid Exhibition of Horsemanship.

The Portuguese bull fight, which, while not without danger and some humanitarian objection, has none of the painful details of the Spanish bull fight, writes Major H. C. Evans in the London Express. Blood is not shed, horses are not gored to death, and it certainly necessitates in its participants nerve, courage and agility.

At the beginning of the fight the great doors opposite the royal box are thrown open, and the procession of bull fighters in their picturesque costumes enters, crosses the arena, and halting under the royal box salutes its occupants and asks the necessary permission to begin the entertainment.

The espadas, or fighters on foot, then retire, followed by those on horseback, who in making their exit give a splendid exhibition of horsemanship and the manner in which their splendid horses are trained. With hardly any movement of their hands they rein back their mounts in a perfectly straight line across the arena, and through the gates that had served them as an entrance. The entrada is over, and everything is

READY FOR THE FIRST BULL.

In obedience to a trumpet call the doors opposite the royal box are again swung open, and a caballero, or mounted fighter, comes in. His horse is a thoroughbred, carrying his ribbon bedecked head proudly and arching his neck in a way that shows plainly how conscious he is of the attention he is attracting, while his perfectly groomed coat shines like burnished metal in the sunlight.

On his back, seated like a centaur, his feet in the old Spanish box stirrups, is a man wearing a three cornered, feather trimmed hat; a scarlet coat reaching below his knees, trimmed with silver lace, a pair of mouse colored breeches and long boots of soft black leather. In his right hand he carries a long banderillo. Scattered about the ring are four or five men carrying cloaks, whose business it is to attract the bull and place him in favorable positions for the caballero to plant his banderillos. The trumpet again sounds, the smaller door to the left of the royal box is opened and rushes the bull. His horns are covered with leather to prevent his doing any harm should any hapless actor in the fight make a slip and get within their reach.

The bull rushes straight to the centre of the ring, looking rather perplexed, and wondering what on earth he is there for. A scarlet cloak is flashed before his eyes, and he is after it in a second, giving it an angry toss as it hangs on the barrier, the man manipulating it having lost no time in placing himself on the other side. No sooner does the bull think that he has got rid of his bait than another cloak is

FLASHED IN FRONT OF HIM, and he gives chase once more. Soon he sees the scarlet coat on the horseman, and makes for that.

With consummate skill the rider, looking as if he were glued to his saddle, draws the bull on, checking his pace so as not to get too far away, yet at the same time leading the bull to think that the horse will fall an easy prey to his horns. On and on they go; and now the bull, thinking the time and distance just right, lowers his head preparatory to goring the horse. Something must have gone wrong, for the bull stops dead in his tracks with a sharp pain in the upper part of the neck, while the horse breaks into a walk a few yards away.

The band plays a triumphal strain

and various colored paper flags unfold themselves from the short end of the banderillo that remains planted in the bull's neck in spite of his wild efforts to shake it off. Mad with rage, the bull goes for the nearest man, who, slipping quickly out of the way, directs the infuriated animal towards the horse.

The bull recognizes his tormentor, and starts off in mad pursuit, bent on retaliation. Now he is close to him—so close that the onlookers hold their breath, expecting to see the horns enter the horse's body in spite of their leather protection. Down goes his head, sure of success, but he has failed again. He feels another sharp prick in his neck, and again the band proclaims the success of the caballero.

Two banderillos are now planted, whose bite is accentuated by each movement of the bull's fine head. Another pause and the bull stands pawing the ground in the centre of the ring. He seems to have made up his mind that he has had enough of this game, where he gets all the kicks, and can never succeed in getting any satisfaction in return. Four or five more darts are planted, and then, as he appears to have become bored,

THE TRUMPET AGAIN SOUNDS, a herd of cows is driven in, which surrounds the bull and leads him out.

The next bull is then sent into the ring and faced by an espada. The procedure is much the same as before, except that the banderillos used are much shorter. The man stands still while the bull rushes at him, and as the latter lowers his head for the charge the former plants his darts, and steps deftly out of the animal's way, though from the spectator's point of view it seems as if it was almost too late. When the bull fighter is dismounted the coup de grace is given with a sword, not with the view of killing the bull—that is never done—but to make the show resemble its more cruel and barbaric Spanish prototype. The animals are just pricked over the shoulder.

To provide a diversion, the mozos forcados now enter the ring. Their business is to seize and lead out the bull. The process of seizing the bull is by no means an easy one or free from danger. The mozos forcados, dressed in gayly colored shirts and knee breeches, advance in line toward the bull, one of their number who acts as leader, being slightly in front of the rest. On approaching the animal, out of whom the fight has not by any means been completely knocked, the leader makes a dash at him and grasps his horns.

If he can crack the bull all is well, and his comrades close around, overcoming the bull by sheer weight of numbers. If, however, the leader loses his grip, he will fare badly. He will get tossed and possibly rather badly hurt. Generally, however, he obtains a firm grip, plants himself firmly between the bull's horns and defies all the latter's attempts to dislodge him.

KEEP CHILDREN WELL.

In thousands of homes throughout Canada there are bright, thriving children who have been made well and are kept well by the use of Baby's Own Tablets. In many homes parents say this medicine saved a precious little life. Dr. A. Daniels, L.D.S., Riviere du Loup, Que., says: "At the age of five months we thought our little girl dying. Nothing we did for her helped her until we gave her Baby's Own Tablets, and only those who have seen her can realize what a change this medicine has wrought in our child. She is now about eighteen months old, eats well, sleeps well and is a lively, laughing child, and weighs 37 pounds. We always keep the Tablets in the house now for we know their great value." If mothers wish to feel absolutely safe, they should keep a box of Baby's Own Tablets in the house always. They cure all the minor ailments of children and are absolutely safe. Sold by medicine dealers or sent by mail at 25 cents a box by writing The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

We like best to call

SCOTT'S EMULSION

a food because it stands so emphatically for perfect nutrition. And yet in the matter of restoring appetite, of giving new strength to the tissues, especially to the nerves, its action is that of a medicine.

Sold for two cents.
SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists,
Toronto, Ont.
Get and use it; all druggists.

IN MERRY OLD ENGLAND

NEWS BY MAIL ABOUT JOHN BULL
AND HIS PEOPLE.

Occurrences in the Land That Reigns
Supreme in the Commercial
World.

The population of Greater London is 5,581,000, or 61 per acre.

There are now four septuagenarian judges on the English Bench.

Hunsden House, Haris, which was converted into a royal palace by Henry VIII., is being offered for sale.

A small motor-car has recently been adopted for the purpose of business by a firm of chimney sweepers in Essex.

A judge in the Clerkenwell County Court has decided that a bicycle for a domestic servant is not a necessity.

The Dorset County Council has passed a by-law to prevent the destruction of ferns and wild flowers by the wholesale taking of roots in the rural districts.

After being lost for some time, a cheque for £208, sent by a London stockbroker to a firm in Merthyr Tydvil, was recently discovered in a rubbish heap.

A thrush's nest built under a railway carriage has been discovered at Torrington (Devon) Station. The carriage had been in daily use between Torrington and Exeter for a fortnight. One egg was found in the nest.

For stealing an egg, value 2d., nine years ago, a man has just been summoned at Wycombe County Police Court. He had to pay 5s. costs. Defendant went through the South African campaign.

At a wedding presentation at Norwich, the head of the firm was presented with a gift from the manager and staff of twenty-eight employees. The staff represented 760 years of service, an average of over twenty-six years each.

General Lord Melhuish, in the course of an address at the Army Temperance Association, said he had tried total abstinence himself lately for three months, and he found at the end of that time in playing racquets his eye was better and his wind also.

The London Metropolitan Water Board sued a number of customers for payment of water rates in the Westminster County Court, among the defendants being a Fish, Gudgeon, Haddock, Halibut, Ponder, Eddie, Wells, Leakey, and Pipe.

ANCIENT IRISH CAVES.

Furnish Many Facts About Early Inhabitants of Island.

There has just been published by the Royal Irish Academy a bulky report on the result of three years' exploration, work among the caves of County Clare. No fewer than 70,000 specimens of bones were forwarded in parcels to the Dublin Museum for identification. Each of these parcels were carefully labelled, bearing a number corresponding with a map of the cave giving the exact position and depth from the surface at which the specimens were obtained. The bulk of the material collected consisted of bones of various animals, including man, and these throw an interesting light on the old-time fauna of Ireland. Among the more important mammalian remains were bones of brown bear, wolf, Arctic fox, Arctic lemming, Irish elk, red deer, reindeer, ox, and wild bear.

One rather surprising discovery is that the bones of the wild cat, which occurred in some numbers, belonged not to the European, but to an African species, known as the Caffre cat (*Felis caurens*). The larger of these caves furnished dwelling places for prehistoric men, for arrowheads and other implements of flint and bone, as well as bronze ornaments, have been recovered, and these were associated with human remains. From the form of the bones of the ankle joint it would appear that these skeletons represent the remains of people who habitually assumed a squatting posture, as is done by many savage races to-day. Charcoal and burnt stones afford further evidence as to the use of these caves.

Ornaments belonging to the early Christian era, including a gold bracelet, bronze pin and buckle, show that these same caves were used, at least temporarily, by much later generations of men. Artificially fractured bones of the Irish elk and reindeer show that these animals were hunted, at any rate, by the earliest human inhabitants of the island; but they probably were soon exterminated. Wolves, however, survived until comparatively recent times. The exact date of their final extermination is not known, but they existed in the great forests on the borders of Wicklow and Carlow as late as the year 1700, and it is supposed that they finally became extinct about 1776.

Boreen: "The lamp seems to be going out, Miss Cutting." Miss Cutting (suppressing a yawn): "Yes; it seems to be more considerate than some people."



SUSPICIOUS.

Little Sarah—Oh, pal here's burglars in the house! I stuck my chewing gum on the bedpost and I can't find it!

THE KILLARNEY OF AMERICA.

Nestling in a frame of beautifully wooded shores lies a series of beautiful lakes 145 miles north of the city of Toronto, Ontario, and known as the "Lake of Bays Region." A chain of seven lakes studded with lovely islands, with hotels throughout the district and a good steamboat service to all points attracts the tourist, angler and sportsman. Just the out-of-the-way sort of place to visit during the summer months. For all particulars and free illustrated publication apply to J. D. McDonald, Union Station, Toronto, Ont.

Lieutenant: "Who's the idiot that told you to leave that pile of rubbish in front of headquarters?" Recruit: "It was the colonel, sir." Lieutenant: "Very well, leave it there; but your leave will be stopped for four days for calling the colonel an idiot."

You cannot be happy while you have corns. Then do not delay in getting a bottle of Holloway's Corn Cure. It removes all kind of corns without pain. Failure with it is unknown.

If, as the poem says, a room hung with pictures is a room hung with thoughts, what is a board fence hung with circus posters?

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

It is surprising how many really good people there are in this wicked world—if one can take their word for it.

They Never Knew Failure.—Careful observation of the effects of Parmelee's Vegetable Pills has shown that they act immediately on the diseased organs of the system and stimulate them to healthy action. There may be cases in which the disease has been long seated and does not easily yield to medicine, but even in such cases these pills have been known to bring relief when all other so-called remedies have failed. These assertions can be substantiated by many who have used the Pills, and medical men speak highly of their qualities.

Beck (despondently): "I said something my wife didn't like and she hasn't spoken to me for two days." Peck (eagerly): "Can you remember what it was you said?"

Yes, indeed, "blood will tell," when blotches and eruptions mark the skin. Weaver's Cerate and Weaver's Syrup make short work of all blood and skin troubles.

CAREFUL.

Friend: "Haven't you named the baby yet?"

Proud Mother: "No; we must be very careful to give him a nice one, because there will be so many named after him when he is Premier."

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 exposure to the cold. Those setting out for mining regions would do well to provide themselves with a supply before starting.

NOBODY IN PARTICULAR.

"Who is that man with your mother?" "That ain't a man; that's father."

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

AWFUL SLEEPING SICKNESS.

African Game Hunters Now Run a Deadly Risk.

To the excitement of big game hunting in Africa there will henceforth be added the knowledge that the hunter risks contracting one of the most dreadful of all known diseases—sleeping sickness—dreadful because it is incurable and ultimately fatal. Until very recently it had been supposed that Europeans were immune, but it has recently been proved that this belief was wrong. Sleeping sickness is caused by a parasitic protozoan known as "trypanosome," which infests the blood and the spinal cord. These minute but terrible organisms are carried and distributed by the bite of a species of tsetse fly. This terror has appeared in Uganda only within the last year or two, having made its way along the river systems from the west coast of Africa. Yet during the first two years of its appearance in Uganda no less than 30,000 of the native inhabitants have fallen victims.

AROUND THE WORLD.

Strange and Curious Things in Foreign Lands.

"An amusing scene was witnessed in the fourth magistrate's court the other day," says the Straits Times of Singapore. "A Javanese was arraigned on a charge of theft. As the man entered the dock, he threw on the ground a hen's egg and then commenced to chew some 'serah.' This was supposed to work a spell on the magistrate and cause him to discharge the accused. Unfortunately for the schemes of the Javanese, he was seen by the Malay constable in charge of him. This Malay seized the Javanese by the throat and choked him until he spat up the 'serah' and so broke the spell. The case was postponed."

A correspondent of the Pekin and Tientsin Times writes:—"I asked a friendly Chinaman the other day why he was burning some books he had been reading. His reply was that they were the old-fashioned sort, and should they be found later in his possession he would be regarded by the new school as one who did not sympathize with the new regime. This, you see, is turning the tables the other way. A few years ago to be seen with anything foreign was dangerous."

A large white swan recently killed a young woman in Geneva, Switzerland. One wintry day the girl was crossing a bridge in that city when the swan, driven headlong by the gale, collided with her. The great bird's beak struck the young woman in the ear. Her injuries were so severe that she died three days later.

EMPLOYED ANOTHER.

The Preacher: "I hope you never lie about your business."

The Merchant: "Never—but I have a very optimistic 'ad' writer."

A Purely Vegetable Pill.—Parmelee's Vegetable Pills are compounded from roots, herbs and solid extracts of known virtue in the treatment of liver and kidney complaints and in giving tone to the system whether enfeebled by overwork or deranged through excess in living. They require no testimonial. Their excellent qualities are well known to all those who have used them and they commend themselves to dyspeptics and those subject to biliousness who are in quest of a beneficial medicine.

HOUSEKEEPER.

"They say his wife is a good housekeeper."

"Yes, she kept his house all right when he failed last spring. But of course he had to put it in her name."

If You are Nervous and Irritable take "Ferrovin," the great nerve and blood tonic; you will be a new person by the time you have used a bottle. All dealers.

"Did you say your husband was out looking for work?" "No; I believe he's out looking at work. There are some men digging a cellar down at the corner, and he doesn't seem able to get any further."

Help your children to grow strong and robust by counteracting anything that causes ill-health. One great cause of disease in children is worms. Remove them with Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator. It never fails.

HELPING HER PA.

"Young man," said Miss Spooner's father, "I want you to know that I always close up the house and turn out all lights at 10 o'clock."

"Indeed?" replied Mr. Nervy; "well, don't bother to-night, sir. I'll attend to that for you."

33000 PILE CURE.

A Thousand Dollar Guarantee goes with every bottle of Dr. Leonhardt's Hem-Roid—the only certain cure for every form of Piles.

George Cook, St. Thomas, Ont., writes:—"Dr. Leonhardt's Hem-Roid cured me of a very bad case of Piles of over ten years' standing. I had tried everything but got no permanent cure till I used Hem-Roid. I had Blind and Bleeding Piles, and suffered everything. Ointments and local treatments failed, but Dr. Leonhardt's Hem-Roid cured me perfectly."

Hem-Roid is a tablet taken internally which removes the cause of Piles. \$1.00, all druggists, or The Wilson-Fyle Co., Limited, Niagara Falls, Ont.

KAFFIR WOMAN'S COURAGE.

One of the first explorers of the interior of South Africa was William Cotton Oswell, a noted hunter and a friend of Livingstone, to whom he rendered important aid. In his biography the following story was given from one of his African letters: An incident highly creditable to Kaffir womanhood occurred just as we reached Mabotea. The women, as is their custom, were working in the fields, for they hoe, and the men sow. A young man standing by the edge of the bush, was chatting with them. A lioness sprang on him, and was carrying him off, when one of the women ran after him, caught her by the tail and was dragged for some distance. Hampered by the man in her mouth and the woman behind her, she slackened her pace, whereupon her assailant straddled over her back and hit her across the nose and head with a heavy, short-handled hoe until she dropped her prey and slunk to cover. The man was the woman's husband. Would Mrs. Smith do as much for Mr. Smith? Could she do more?

Customer: "Are you sure that this is a real crocodile-skin?" Dealer: "Absolutely certain, madam! I shot the crocodile myself." Customer: "It looks rather soiled." Dealer: "Naturally, madam. That is where it struck the ground when it tumbled out of the tree!"

THE SUNLIGHT WAY



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

Hard rubbing and boiling are things of the past in homes where Sunlight Soap is used as directed.

Sunlight Soap will not injure even the daintiest fabric or the hands, and the clothes will be perfectly white, woollens soft and fluffy.

The reason for this is because Sunlight Soap is absolutely pure, contains no injurious chemicals—indeed, nothing but the active, cleansing, dirt-removing properties of soap that is nothing but soap.

Equally good with hard or soft water.

YOUR MONEY REFUNDED by the dealer from whom you buy Sunlight Soap if you find any cause for complaint.

LEVER BROTHERS LIMITED, TORONTO

Corrugated Iron.

"Keeping Everlastingly at It Brings Success."



PEDLAR'S CORRUGATED IRON is made on a 36,000 lb. press (the only one in Canada) one corrugation at a time, and is guaranteed true and straight to size.

We carry a 600 ton stock in Oshawa, Montreal, Ottawa, Toronto and London and can ship ordinary requirements the same day order is received.

Made in 1 inch, 2 inch or 2 1/2 inch corrugations in sheets any length up to 10 feet in 28, 26, 24, 22, 20, 18 gauge both Painted and Galvanized.

This class of material is most suitable for fireproofing Barns, Factory, Mill and Warehouse Buildings and is water and wind proof.

Corrugated Ridges, Lead Washers and Galvanized Nails carried in stock.

Send Specifications to your nearest office for catalogues and prices.

THE PEDLAR PEOPLE,

Montreal, Que. Ottawa, Ont. Toronto, Ont. London, Ont. Winnipeg, Man. Vancouver, B.C.
767 Craig St. 428 Sussex St. 11 Colborne St. 60 Dundas St. 76 Lombard St. 615 Pender St.

Write your Nearest Office.—HEAD OFFICE AND WORKS—OSHAWA, Ont.
Largest makers of Sheet Metal Building Materials under the British Flag.

LANDS In Western Canada

Saskatchewan, only 8 miles from two railways, C.P.R. & G.T.P. Strong soil, 30 per cent. plough land, spring creek, no drought. About 40 miles N.E. of Indian Head. Price \$10.00 per acre. Write for map and full particulars.

R. PARSONS, 61 Wellesley Street, Toronto, Canada.

EFFECTS OF HEAT ON MILK.

Doctor Jensen, chief of the Swiss bureau of superintendence over the milk industry, says that it is a common error to suppose that milk submitted for a considerable time to a temperature of 120 degrees Fahrenheit is better for nourishment than that boiled for a short time. When the heating is prolonged the alteration in the valuable properties of the milk begins as low as 100 degrees, but with quick heating it does not begin below 110 degrees. Tuberculosis bacilli are destroyed by heating to 150 degrees for five minutes, and such heating does not alter the properties of the milk. Doctor Jensen advises that the pasteurization of milk be done in the home, and but shortly before the milk is used, care being taken not to go above the temperature necessary to kill the pathogenic germs.

Explaining gets to be a chronic habit with some people.

Libby's Baked Chicken

Libby's Food Products

are economical as well as good. You don't pay for less or waste when you buy them.

Nothing goes into a Libby's can but clean, long, well-cooked meat that is ready to eat.

Libby's Products are time and trouble and money-savers—and appetite stimulators.

Libby's Baked Chicken with Mayonnaise Dressing makes a quick and delicious dinner for your whole family. It is all chicken, and all good chicken—neatly white meat.

Try it when you're hungry or hungry.

Remember, "How to Make Good Things to Eat." Write

Libby, McNeill & Libby, Chicago

Wilson's FLY PADS

ONE PACKET HAS ACTUALLY KILLED 67

A BUSHEL OF FLIES

Sold by all Druggists and General Stores and by mail.

TEN CENTS PER PACKET FROM
ARCHDALE WILSON,
HAMILTON, ONT.

If a woman's credit is good at a dry goods store she never argues about the price.

FEATHER DYEING

Cleaning and Dyeing and Kid Glove Dyeing. These can be sent by parcel, 10 per cent. the best prices in

BRITISH AMERICAN DYEING CO.
MONTREAL.

FOR LAMP OIL ECONOMY

Sarnia
USE Prime OIL
White

No real need to buy the more expensive oils if GOOD BURNER is used and KEPT CLEAN.

If you want a BIG LIGHT—THREE OR FOUR GAS JETS IN ONE—

Queen
City
Oil
Lamp

For Sale by Dealers

THE QUEEN CITY OIL CO., LIMITED
Toronto.

The Watchman

AND

OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE

FRIDAY, JULY 20, 1906.

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.

CLERICAL SALARIES.

The Open Letter of Rev. John Arthur Shaw to the Anglican Bishop of Ottawa, resigning from the Ministry on the ground that he is inadequately supported, has excited widespread comment. Mr. Shaw has a wife and six children and received \$800 a year, \$100 of which was required to keep his horse and the balance he found insufficient to clothe, feed and educate his family, not to speak of providing himself with the literature required by a preacher who would minister to the times. The question is being freely discussed on the press of Canada and it is admitted that while the cost of living has greatly increased and labor generally is better paid than ten years ago, the salaries of the clergy have shown no corresponding increase, if indeed there has been any advance at all. Mr. Shaw received the same salary when he has six children to provide for and as the cost of living has increased in every direction.

This is an evil which, if not remedied, will result in serious impairment of the usefulness of the clergy. Not every clergyman will do the heroic, as Mr. Shaw; many will be tempted to supplement their meagre incomes by engaging in secular work—or, worse, in speculation—a course which is bound to work injury to the church. The board of managers in every church should seriously consider the whole subject and take steps where possible to secure to their pastor such support at least as will relieve him from anxiety and enable him to "provide for his own," thereby escaping the apostolic judgment that he is worse than an infidel and has denied the faith.

SCANDAL SESSION.

The session of Parliament which closed on a Friday and on the 13th of July will be better remembered for the scandals which were revealed than for any legislation which was enacted. It was a year of exposure. More scandals were brought to light during the session than in any other since Confederation. From early in March until July the Opposition steadily and persistently prosecuted enquiries into the expenditure of public money, the management of the public domain, and into charges of plunder and graft in public business. No session of Canadian Parliament any history ever saw more faithful work done in committees of investigation. The enquiries were pressed in the face of many difficulties. Documents were delayed or withheld. Witnesses refused to answer questions and were supported in their refusal by Ministers and Government majorities. Investigation into several transactions were balked, sometimes indirectly and two or three times by a direct vote of the House, where a party majority refused to allow the enquiry. Nevertheless the record is long and gashly.

Among the deals and scandals exposed or partially revealed during the past session were the following: The Saskatchewan Valley Land Deal.

The Atlantic Trading Company contract and the group of scandals connected with it.

The Bronson and Ray concession and ex-Speaker Belcourt's connection with it.

The Gellins exposure and the consequent refund.

The scandal of the ice-breaker "Montcalm's" silver plate with the overcharges and the refunds consequent on exposure.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

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

The thin red line election frauds.
The fake homestead scandals.
The scandals of the Arctic steamship expedition.
The scandals of the St. Joseph, Disraeli and Grand Valley wharves.
The Leopold, alias Lazarus, Labor Bureau scandal.
The Arundel Printing Company contract exposures.
The steamer Kestral accounts.
The Merwin scandals.
The Georgian Bay survey supply swindles, and the attempted fur coat bribery connected with them.
The Magnetawan lighthouse.
The deal of the grazing leases.
The timber lease scandal.
The Moncton land purchase deal and rake-off.
The Philip Wagner outrage.
The Laurier tower collapse.
The steel files deal.
The Prince Albert Election frauds by Dominion officials.

NOTES.

While attention is focused upon the West as the great wheat field of Canada and the Empire, the old Niagara district rises to say that its glory has not departed. Mr. W. C. McCalla of Grantham, Lincoln County this week cut five acres of wheat which competent judges say will yield fifty bushels to the acre. Manitoba may be a land of wheat, but Ontario with its wheat fields, vineyards and oil fields is, in the language of the poet,
"A land of corn and wine and oil,
Favored with God's peculiar smile,
With every blessing blest."

Reports from Manitoba and the West encourage the expectation that the wheat crop will be greatly in excess of any former year. Manitoba last year required and secured the assistance of 12,500 men from Eastern Canada. This year it will, it is said, require fully 20,000 extra hands. Where will they be secured? Ontario crops are a little late and it may interfere with the supply from that province. Then, too, the other portions of the West will require help. The harvesting of the crops is a serious problem.

All salaries have advanced within the past 10 years, except the stipends of rural clergymen. Why is this?

Superstitious people find significance in the fact that the late session of Parliament was prorogued on a Friday and that Friday the 13th day of the month.

Hatfield, who had a contract to cause a heavy rainfall in the Yukon district, has failed to make good. It was surprising that sensible men could have been tempted to make a contract with him.

GRENVILLE.

—O—

On Wednesday afternoon, 11th inst., a large congregation in St. Giles Ch., Grenville village, participated in worship and witnessed the ordination of Mr. W. Tucker to the office of the ministry, and his induction to the charge of the congregation. The members of the Presbytery present were the Rev. Messrs. Taylor of Montreal and Fraser of Cushing, and Mr. Thos. Gray of East Hawkesbury, the Representative Elder of the Parish of Chatham and Point Fortune. The Rev. Messrs. Hamilton minister of Grenville, and Miller of Hawkesbury being present, were invited by the Presbytery to sit as corresponding members.

After Divine Service, Mr. Fraser, the acting moderator explained that the Presbyterian Church asked of her membership a credible Christian profession without any doctrinal test, that in the case of her office-bearers, however, she required such a test; that with respect to assent to the Confession of Faith, the subordinate standard of the Church, it was the practice of signatories not to regard that assent as implying assent to every particular of the Creed, and that the Church courts tacitly recognized their claim to liberty. The appointed questions were then put, and satisfactory answers having been given, the members of the Presbytery approached and laid their hands on the head of Mr. Tucker, Mr. Fraser offering the solemn ordination prayer. Thereafter the right hand of fellowship was extended to the now ordained minister; and the moderator addressed him in words of brotherly counsel, bringing to his remembrance Jesus Christ in his mission to Israel, as the pattern for the pastor in his mission. The Rev. Mr. Taylor followed in an address to the congregation on their relation to their pastor, advising to the union of French and English Canadians in the charge, congratulating them on having a man of Mr. Tucker's gifts settled over them, and setting forth that their position—in common with that of the Protestant congregations of the Province—demanded of them that in their individual and Church life they be witnesses to and examples of the power of Gospel truth.

After the Doxology, and the giving of the Benediction by the Rev. Mr. Tucker, the congregation gladly availed themselves of the opportunity to congratulate their pastor on his ordination to the ministry and his induction to the charge of the parish.

CUSHING.

Mrs. John O. Noyes and daughter Edna who have spent the past month with friends in Ottawa, returned to their home on Saturday.

The family of Mr. S. Hartley of Montreal arrived last week and are occupying the house which they have recently had erected on the lot adjoining St. Mungo's Manse.

Miss Etta Hartley also arrived home last week after an extended visit in Montreal.

Mrs. Mohr of Ottawa and her son Mr. E. Mohr are enjoying a pleasant visit in Cushing as guests of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. O'Brien.

Miss J. Fraser of Montreal, arrived Wednesday on a visit to her cousin, Miss Grace B. Fraser at the Manse.

Mr. A. Fraser was also the guest of his brother Rev. Mr. Fraser for a day this week.

Mr. E. O. Keatley of Montreal, was in Cushing on Sunday.

Mr. W. Watson returned to Montreal on Monday.

We are pleased to report the convalescence of Mr. C. O. Cooke, who has been quite seriously ill or some time with Dr. Shaw of St. Andrews in attendance.

The nearest approach to an accident which has happened on the old C. & G.R. for a long time took place on Monday, when the noon train carrying the passengers from the lower boat in getting on to the switch at McCormick's Station in order to allow the one with those from the Ottawa boat to pass down, left the rails and for a time confusion reigned supreme in the vicinity though luckily no one was hurt.

The largest attendance at any entertainment of the kind ever held here was that at the social held at the residence of Mr. Geo. Nicholls on Thursday evening of last week. It was estimated that fully four hundred people were in the grounds at one time. Ice-cream and cake were served and a good time enjoyed by all. The proceeds amounted to \$48.00 which considering the size of the crowd, gives rise to some suspicion that there must have been some scaling of the back fence.

MCNALEA.

Miss Anna Fitzgerald spent a few days in Chute a Blondeau last week, visiting friends.

Miss May Madden of Montreal is at present the guest of her sister Mrs. J. Funcheon.

The Misses Barron of Stonfield spent Sunday here at the home of Mr. Ed. Fitzgerald.

Master Whitney Dickson is spending the holidays in this locality.

Mrs. J. Lennon left on Tuesday on a visit to relatives in Ottawa.

Mr. L. P. Villeneuve of North Bay, Ont., was a guest at the home of Mr. J. Fitzgerald, Saturday last.

Miss Ella McCoy paid a few friendly calls here on Tuesday.

STONEFIELD.

Mr. McMurtee of West Superior, is spending a couple of weeks with his sister, Mrs. W. D. Owens.

Mrs. Neve and daughter are visiting Mrs. R. Weldon.

Mrs. J. F. Owens and Miss Enid are spending this week in Montreal.

We are glad to welcome Nurse Clearhue and her brother Mr. George among us for a short visit.

Mrs. Park called on her sister Mrs. Blair, at Ogdensburg on Tuesday.

Mr. Pownder has returned from Montreal.

A number of young men from around attended the picnic at Greece's Point, Saturday evening last, and report a good time.

Don't forget the Bazaar in Grenville this month.

Mr. Wm. Owens of Montebello, spent Tuesday with his parents.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RY.

HOMESEEKERS EXCURSION

COGNIST CAS

TO THE

Canadian Northwest

June 5th and 19th
July 3rd and 17th 1906

Winnipeg,	\$32.00	Brandon,	\$33.55
Mowbray,	\$33.50	Moosomin,	\$34.55
Daloraine,	\$33.50	Liton, Sask.,	\$35.75
Lyleton, Man.,	\$4.00	Regina,	\$5.75
Stevan,	\$5.00	Saskatoon,	\$7.25
Souris, Man.,	\$3.50	Moosojaw,	\$6.00
Arcola, Sask.,	\$4.50	Pr. Albert,	\$5.00
Lenore, Man.,	\$4.00	No. Battleford,	\$9.00
Minota,	\$4.00	MacLeod, Alb.,	\$4.00
Binewarth,	\$4.25	Calgary, Alb.,	\$4.00
Yorkton,	\$5.00	Red Deer, Alb.,	\$1.50
Sheho, Sask.,	\$5.50	Strathcona,	\$2.50

Proportionately low rates to other stations. For full particulars apply to nearest Ticket Agent.

CASTORIA.

Bears the
Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

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.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher

The Kind You Have Always Bought

In Use For Over 30 Years.

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



RAMSAY'S PAINTS

Not a Mark of the Weather;

the same lustre and brightness as when first applied—no cracking—blistering nor fading—that's the kind of Paint you want. RAMSAY'S PAINTS stand the severest tests of weather and time because they are mixed right—honest linseed oil—turpentine and coloring pigment intimately combined—the result of 64 years of practical paint making.

RAMSAY'S are the best looking and best wearing paints made. Ask your dealer in your town.

A. RAMSAY & SON COMPANY, MONTREAL.

"Maple Leaf Cream Separator"



Have just completed above Separator which combines all the best points of the different separators now on the market, and have decided to offer the same to intending purchasers direct, thus saving commission to agent and enabling us to sell at sixty-five dollars (\$65) payable thirty days or sixty dollars (\$60) when cheque accompanies order. Capacity five hundred pounds per hour guaranteed.

Write for further information direct to:
Canadian Dairy Supply Co., Ltd.,
109 to 113 Youville Square,
Montreal, Que.

NOTICE

Mr. George H. Perley, the Federal Member for the County of Argenteuil, intends making a trip this summer through a part of the County for the purpose of meeting as many of the people as possible. His intention is to be at—

Shrewsbury,	Thursday,	July 19th,	at 2 p.m.
Mille Isle,	"	"	7 "
St. Adolphe,	Friday,	July 20th,	at 3 p.m.
Morin Plains,	"	"	7 p.m.
Montford,	Saturday,	July 21st,	2 p.m.
Huberdeau,	Monday,	July 23rd,	2 p.m.
Arundel,	"	"	7 "
Larose,	Tuesday,	July 24th	2 "
Laurel,	Wednesday,	July 25th	2 "
Lost River,	"	"	7 "
Connaught,	Thursday,	July 26th	2 "
St. Michel,	"	"	7 "
Louisa,	Friday,	July 27th	2 "
Lakefield,	"	"	7 "

Mr. Perley purposes holding meetings through the rest of the County next summer as it is expected that Parliament will not sit as late next year as it has been in the habit of doing.

SUMMER OUTINGS.

"Routes and Fares for Summer Tours" is the title of a book issued by the Grand Trunk Railway System, which is full of interest to the summer tourist who is planning a summer outing for 1906. It contains general information, the contents contain particulars of different routes and fares to points in all parts of the country and cover the principal resorts reached by the lines of the Grand Trunk and its connections. It contains a fund of information that will be of great help to those who have not yet decided where to spend their holidays. The book also contains a series of maps for reference. Write to day for a copy to J. Quinlan, D.P.A., Bonaventure Station, Montreal.

CLAPBOARDS for SALE

Messrs. A. J. McKENZIE & Co. of Lost River, Que., Manufacturers of Feather edge spruce clapboards, wish to announce to the public that Messrs. H. A. Blair of Lachute, and McFAUL Bros. of Brownsburg, will keep in stock and sell clapboards for them. All wishing to buy can call at the above parties and get price and examine lumber, or write direct to A. J. McKENZIE & Co., Lost River, Que.

CASTORIA.
Bears the
Signature of
Chas. H. Fletcher

Central Canada EXHIBITION OTTAWA.

Change in All Lines of Special Attractions.

Big Increase in Prize List.
Demonstrations & Lectures on
Butter & Cheese Making in New
Dairy Building.

Exhibition of Automatic Gas
Buoys on the Exhibition Lake,
similar to those used on the At-
lantic Ocean.

No Military Spectacular at Night
but a Grand presentation of
the Comic Opera, "The Ginger-
bread Man," in the large new
Theatre Hall on the Grounds.

Popular Vaudeville Performances
in Theatre Hall during afternoon.

Grand Championship Lacrosse
Match, Capitals vs. Shamrocks,
Saturday, Sept. 15th.

Buildings open at Night until 10.

Exhibition to be continued all
day Saturday, Sept. 15th.

Horse Races, Balloon Ascensions
and other special Attractions
during afternoon.

ATTEND THE BIG FAIR &
HAVE AN ENJOYABLE
TIME.

Sept. 7 to 15th '06.

J. WHITE, President.
E. McMAHON, Secretary.

The "CLEVELAND"



If you want a good, cheap, reliable wheel,
one that will be a pleasure to ride, buy a
Cleveland. They are the best machine on
the market. We sell them on easy terms.

We make a specialty of bicycle
repairing and we also sell bicycles cheap.

Signs printed at short notice.

A. C. Bradford.

Opposite the Skating Rink.

WARNING.

Whereas certain parties are in the habit
of crossing my property on the way to
Upper Lachute, I beg leave to state that
the road is a private one and any persons
found trespassing thereon after this notice
will be prosecuted.

CASTORIA.
Bears the
Signature of
Chas. H. Fletcher

The Beauties of Spring

Are to be seen in our store, because we have the
newest and most up-to-date goods on the market.

We have a large variety of Ladies' blouses, Dress
Goods, Wrappers, Skirts, Variety of Ladies' collars.

For Gents we have a large assortment of Hats,
Dress Shirts, Soft front shirts, etc.

Full lines of first-class groceries always kept.

Highest prices given for farm produce taken in
exchange.

Hardie & Co.

Baker and General Merchants, Brownsburg, P.Q.

We are paying 25c. for Wool.

What about a new suit for yourself?
And your boy, What about his? We
want to sell you -from our great stock
in all sorts and sizes.

What about a carpet? We have tapes-
tries, wools and unions, in great as-
sortment.

W. BANFORD.

P.S. Our New Prints and Wash Goods are also
now on the counters.

Ladies & Misses Cotton Vests with straps, short and long, sleeves,
all sizes and all prices.

Ladies and Misses Hose in Lisle, Cashmere and Cotton from 10cts.
to 75cts. per pair.

Ladies and Misses Tan Hose all sizes.

Special values in Boy's black heavy ribbed Hose, fast colors.

Men's 1/2 hose in Cashmere & Cotton, plain, ribbed and fancy.

Boy's Shirt-waists.

Boy's white and colored shirts, stiff & soft fronts in percale, Cotton
and Gingham.

Men's Ties, Collars, etc.

Men's Balbriggan Shirts and Pants, double thread, sizes 36 to 44.

Boy's Balbriggan Shirts and Pants, sizes from 24 to 32.

Men's Natural and Cashmere Wool Shirts & Pants.

H. J. GILES & BRO.

...NEW SPRING GOODS...

NOTE—A few reasonable lines, in which we can
specially interest intending purchasers.

NOBBY FELT HATS,—
Regatta, Negligee and White Shirts, Collars, Cuffs, Ties, Etc.

READY MADE SUITS,
In Men's, Youths and Boys. Prices ranging from \$2.00
up to \$20 per suit.

WALL PAPERS,
Your choice from the manufacturer's sample books. About
500 samples to select from.

PAINTS, (The Sherwin Williams),
Pure white lead, ready mixed Paints, Pure D.B. Linseed Oil
Raw oil, turpentine, varnish etc.

BARB WIRE, Cut nails, Door locks, hinges, Glass, Putty, Etc.

FLOUR, Shorts, Bran, Coarse Salt.

J. R. McOUAT

Are You Married?

If so, then treat your
wife to a good easy-riding
buggy, one that it will be a
pleasure to ride in. If you
are not married, so much
the worse. Hurry up, buy a buggy from our large as-
sortment, and you soon will be.



The "EMPIRE" CREAM SEPARATOR

As a time and money saver has
gained a reputation for itself
far in excess of other makes.
We guarantee satisfaction.

We have a full line of agricul-
tural implements, Chatham &
Lumber Wagons, Land Rollers,
Manure Spreaders, Plows, and
repairs of all kinds. No order
too large or too small but will
receive our best attention.

H. A. Blair.

McFAUL BROS. ADVT.

Great

July Clearing Sale

All summer goods to be
cleared out at once regard-
less of cost.

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The Unforseen

Gerald Herman hummed a gay tune as he hastened through the High Street of Chelston. A white buttonhole was in his coat and lent a festive air to his appearance.

Yet in the opinion of the neighborhood he ought upon this day to have been utterly woe-begone, since he had just seen wedded to another man the girl whom all the local gossips had long ago decided he was himself to marry.

Reaching his destination, a solicitor's office, occupying an important position in the busy thoroughfare, he passed through the outer room, where several clerks had their heads bent industriously over their tasks.

As Gerald Herman entered his own private room the senior clerk, an elderly man, followed him. Seth Marston was a wizened, undersized person, whose furtive, cringing manner was a mixture of veiled impudence and excessive servility.

Gerald had always inwardly disliked him, and used to wonder when his father was alive why the latter had ever employed him.

Marston stood there in silence for some moments, watching Gerald with an evil light in his eyes, as the latter removed his buttonhole and placed it in water.

"Miss Atherton made a sweet bride, I'm bound," he remarked at length. "It was a surprise, sir, to us all, when her engagement was announced. It's a sad pity that the young lady's fortune has gone away from the town, Mr. Gerald. It was your father's great wish and old Captain Atherton's as well that their fortunes should be united by a marriage between you two."

"As a matter of fact, Miss Atherton met her present husband in London quite a year ago," said Gerald. "She was afraid to mention it to her uncle, whose plans with regard to her and myself she, of course, was unaware of. She had enough to endure as it was from that hasty, bad-tempered old martinet. But I'm busy."

"One moment, sir," interrupted the other. He glanced round cautiously, and going over to the door which opened into the outer office he drew over the thick, sound-proof curtain.

Gerald glanced at him in surprise. And then, imagining that he wanted to discuss the details of some particularly confidential case, he waited for him to commence.

"You recollect the quarrel which Captain Atherton had with his niece, sir?"

"They numbered so many, I can't remember any particular one."

"Now I cast my mind back I recollect that it occurred when you were in London on business at Somerset House, sir. The captain came down here one morning, ordered a fresh will to be drawn up that very day, and did not return home until the deed was signed and witnessed. In that will he disinherited his niece."

"Indeed! He must evidently have destroyed it, since his niece inherited under the old will made fourteen years ago."

"The will was destroyed, sir—but not by Captain Atherton."

"Who destroyed it, then?"

"It was destroyed by your own father."

There was something in Marston's manner of speaking those words that irritated Gerald.

"Well, what of that?" he demanded.

"It wouldn't be the first will, I suppose, that my father had destroyed at a client's wish?"

"Ah!" replied Marston, "but in this case it wasn't at a client's wish."

The lawyer sat back in his chair and eyed him sternly.

"Have you taken leave of your senses, Marston?" he exclaimed.

"No, sir; what I tell you is the truth," replied the other, steadily. "Captain Atherton signed that will in the presence of witnesses, and that same afternoon upon reaching home he was seized with a kind of fit. He lingered some weeks in a comatose condition, and in the end died without once recovering his senses. The last will he made, that one that should have held good to this day, was destroyed by your father."

With an effort Gerald controlled himself, and in brooding silence listened to the other's further words.

"Your father firmly believed at the time he did this that you and Miss Atherton were as good as engaged. He knew that his own fortune added to Miss Atherton's would be of very material assistance to your self-advancement. That was his motive."

"Stop!" exclaimed Gerald, rising. "I have heard enough of these abominable lies. You have served this firm well for a number of years, Marston, but to-day must end your connection with it."

"I also wish this day to be my last of service," replied Marston, bitterly. "I'm tired of service; I'm tired of working my life out for a miserable wage, though you do pay me better than your father did, I allow. But I want something more from you than a bare living. I want an income promised me for life—that is the price of my silence."

"Enough," returned Gerald, without temper. "I quite expected that all this was to prepare me for a blackmailing threat. That is a risky game to play, as you should know. However, you must bring forward your proofs."

"I have them at home, sir. Your father threw the will into this very grate where he supposed it would be burnt to ashes. But an accident outside in the street occurred at that moment, and your father rushed out to see what caused such commotion. He was not

aware that I had witnessed his partial destruction of the will. But I had done so, and taking advantage of his momentary absence, I snatched the charred document out of the flames. It was only the last page which I was able to save, but it bears the signature of the captain and the witnesses, as well as the date."

"Very well," said Gerald, in a hard, even tone. "Bring the will for me to examine, and if I find what you say is correct I will agree to your conditions in return for your silence. And now—go."

Gerald Herman sat back in his chair when the door had closed. His face was the face of one over whose present and future outlook a pall of darkness had suddenly fallen, blotting out all brightness, overshadowing all hope. Had it not been for a terrible conviction in his mind, which in a single instant had taken root there, that what Marston had told him was the truth, he would at once have defied the blackmailing scoundrel and have sent him about his business. But it was his own knowledge of his father's character which had made him listen in patience, and made denial of Marston's amazing allegation so difficult.

Gerald started up. Good heavens, what a position for him to be in! What could he do? Should he go to Mildred and explain to her and her husband that they were living on a fortune which rightly belonged to someone else? Could he do that, and not alone destroy their happiness but cast the slur of felony upon a dead man's memory? Surely to avoid that it would be better to purchase Marston's silence at any cost!

Within half an hour Marston returned. He took from his pocket-book a charred sheet of stout parchment which had resisted the fire, although it must have been snatched from the live coal at the expense of burnt fingers.

However, from the portion that remained of the will it was quite clear that with the exception of some minor legacies, probably the same as those which had been set down in the old will, the residue of the property was left to the captain's cousin, Isobel Anstruther.

"I am compelled to believe that what you have told me is the truth—indeed, this proves it," said Gerald. "And will pay you two pounds a week—all I can afford—in exchange for your silence but not another penny."

Gerald was inflexible, and at last, seeing that he was not to be moved, the old man accepted his terms.

It was a bright March morning—a month later. Gerald Herman was again in his private room, turning over papers with a restless touch. He looked disinclined for work; there was an expression of hopeless apathy in his eyes. He had unconsciously fallen into a brown study. A clerk entering at the moment roused him.

"A lady to see you, sir; Miss Anstruther."

Gerald Herman started, and a momentary expression of alarm passed over his face. He pondered a moment before telling the clerk to show the visitor in.

Isobel Anstruther was a tall, slight girl, with a particularly graceful carriage and pale, regular features, but whose greatest charm was a frank, engaging smile. The lawyer glanced at her with a look of keener interest than he usually bestowed upon his clients.

"I have come to seek your advice, Mr. Herman," she began, taking the seat he drew forward. "My distant cousin, Mildred Wilding, sent me to you. I met her in London a week ago—the first time for many years, although I once stayed at Captain Atherton's house when I was a child."

"How can I assist you?" inquired Gerald.

"A most amazing stroke of good fortune has occurred to me," replied the girl, after a pause, "but there seems so much mystery about it that I dare not tell myself realize that it is true. Only a fortnight ago I was desperately poor, a worker in heartless London, friendless—a slave. On a certain wonderful morning I received a letter informing me that the sum of £15,000 had been delivered at a certain bank and placed there to my account. I was amazed at such intelligence. I could not believe its truth until I had seen the manager and he had verified the letter with his own lips. And now I have the feeling that there must have been some mistake, that one day I shall wake up and find this gold all vanished. There is not a soul who has ever entered my life that could have done this thing; I can remember no service on my part that should have deserved such magnificent reward. And—until I can find out who this anonymous benefactor is I—I am afraid to count this fortune as my own."

"Could not the manager tell you anything as to who had paid in the money?"

"Not a word. He knows no more than I do myself."

She leaned back in her chair a little breathless. A flush of excitement had sprung into her face, her eyes were shining. She looked very pretty at that moment.

"Imagine what a difference it meant to my position," she went on, more as if speaking the words to herself than to a stranger. "No; you can't imagine it." The pretty voice was a little broken, the shining eyes looked grave.

"It's terrible to be poor, Mr. Herman," she said, abruptly; "to feel that if you are ill and lose your employment there is nothing for you to fall back upon. That was my position. And then, almost by a miracle, it changed. I suppose to some people £15,000 wouldn't seem a very great deal, but it is boundless wealth to me."

"I think I can understand how you felt," said the lawyer, quietly. "But what can I do for you, Miss Anstruther?"

She leaned forward and continued, speaking very earnestly.

"I want you to trace this person—and out for me who it is I have to thank,"

she said. "I shall be satisfied then that it is not all a dream."

But Gerald shook his head.

"I wish you would follow my advice," he said, gravely.

"And what is that?"

"Take this gift in the same silence with which it is given. It may merely be some extraordinary freak of generosity, or, on the other hand, perhaps it is an act of justice. It is impossible to tell."

"But do you think it is right of me to accept it without inquiry?"

"Yes, I do."

"And that I may feel quite certain that no mistake has been made?"

"Quite certain."

She looked at him with her candid smile.

"I should be so pleased if you would look after my little affairs for me," she said.

"I fear I cannot promise to do that," he replied. "I have given up this practice—sold it. I—I am going to London to work for others for some little time."

Miss Anstruther looked surprised.

"But perhaps as you live there, you will allow me to call on you?" he added. "This money ought to be safely invested and I could advise you in that matter."

The girl rose in her engaging, impulsive manner.

"Thank you so much," she said. "I live in a small flat with a dear old aunt of mine. We should both be very pleased to see you there."

She placed her card upon his desk, and when she had gone Gerald wondered what the charm could be in this girl that had caused him to forget for some moments the black change that had altered his life.

Prompt in decision Gerald had quickly determined upon selling his practice, and thus realizing the sum of which his father had defrauded Isobel Anstruther.

To a man of his exact sense of honor there was no other course.

His practice at Chelston was an excellent one, and the purchase-money obtained for it, added to his private savings, enabled him to right, as far as possible, the wrong his father had committed.

He also set apart a certain sum to provide old Marston's annuity. He realized that, if once he failed to send it regularly, all that he had sacrificed would be of no avail to shield his dead father's name from the stigma that Marston's exposure would inflict upon it. And now he had nothing left for himself but whatever unaided ability he might possess, and stood without capital and without any influence that he cared to use.

He had already obtained a post in London that would bring him in £5 a week, and there seemed plenty of opportunity for him to rise to a good salary in time. He must persevere and he must be patient.

Chelston was horrified at its principal solicitor leaving town, and many were the conjectures as to the reason for his departure. But to all questions he was dumb, and whatever pain it cost him to sever himself from lifelong associations he gave no sign.

He had few friends in London, and even from those he was in the mood to hold himself aloof. Yet there were two people whom he went to see regularly, and those were Isobel Anstruther, and her aunt, Miss Stillwood. The latter was a dear old lady who might have stepped out of a storybook, or have personified a modern fairy godmother. Her eyes sparkled with a kindness that sprung straight from her heart, which had the freshness and tenderness of youth.

But, notwithstanding the transparent simplicity of her nature, she was a woman who could read others, and she soon recognized that it was something stronger than mere friendship which brought Gerald so often to their flat.

He was falling in love with Miss Anstruther without knowing it himself.

He felt that her understanding, her sympathy, her glad young laugh, and her full, sweet voice were things that brightened his dreary life, and in some strange way lent a purpose to his days. Yet it was some time before he realized that he loved her, and after that he came no more to Queensborn Mansions.

What had he now to offer to a woman whom, although she did not know it, his own father had done his best to cheat?

And the two women watched and waited—one with a keen sense of disappointment at the loss of a friend who had become dear to her; but in the heart of the younger was a deeper pain than that.

Three months later they both grew tired of London, and Miss Stillwood suggested that they should accept an invitation to stay with some friends of hers at Chelston.

Glad to get away from town the girl eagerly fell in with the suggestion, and she had been staying about a week at Chelston when one morning she was informed that a Mr. Marston had called and wished to see her.

She did not know the man, but went to the room where he had been shown without delay. The old man introduced himself to her with sundry cringing yet insolent bows.

Indolence had brought upon Mr. Marston its attendant evil spirits. He had acquired a thirst since he had given up work, the fruitless endeavor to quench which thirst occupied the best part of his day, and was a task that received diligent attention. It had already begun to obscure his keen, scheming brain, and to-day he was so muddled that he imagined the errand which brought him there was so certain to be successful that its inception was little short of an inspiration. At heart the old rogue was a gambler, and his blackmailing of Gerald Herman had done so well for him that he had suddenly determined to try it upon a new victim.

With the utmost brevity he proceeded to relate to the astonished girl all that had passed between Gerald and himself, omitting only to mention the husband-money that was being paid him.

Isobel felt a little dazed at first; she could not understand. And then suddenly, like a flash of light, she saw the unflinching self-sacrifice which Gerald Herman had made, and her first sensation was a glow of admiration which seemed to run through all her veins at what appeared to her to be a noble action.

"Is that all you have to tell me?" she asked. Marston shuffled from one foot to the other.

"No, miss," he said. "I—I thought that you might consider such information worth some reward."

Isobel's hand felt at once for her purse. She took from it a £5 note, but Mr. Marston drew back with a look of outraged dignity upon his crafty face.

"I thought you would give me a little more than that, miss," he said, "and I fancy you will when you have heard all that I have come to tell you."

She looked at him, wondering what he held back.

"You see, miss," he went on, "the money isn't really yours at all."

"Isn't it really mine?" repeated the girl. "What do you mean?"

"I mean," replied Marston, slowly and impressively, "that the will which Captain Atherton made, in which he named you as his heiress and dispossessed Miss Mildred, was revoked by a letter which he wrote to my late master in an interval of consciousness during his illness. Therefore old Mr. Herman was only acting on authority in destroying the will. I have this letter; I—I came upon it by accident the other day. I think it should be worth a thousand pounds to you, eh?"

He broke off suddenly and stared at the girl. She was transformed. Her head was thrown back, the warm color flooded her cheeks; she looked radiant.

Seth Marston glanced at her nervously.

"What are you going to do?" he asked. Her smile faded for a moment; she gazed at him a little contemptuously.

"First of all," she said, "I shall have you shown out of the house. And afterwards—the warmth crept back into her voice, the smile returned to her lips—"and afterwards I am going to give back to the bravest and best man in the world this money, which has all the time belonged to him."

But Gerald Herman would not accept the return of his fortune unless she gave him herself as well.

And so, being a strong man, he won both gifts—the gift that meant position once more and greatest of all gifts, the priceless gift of love.—London Answers.

BRITISH EMPIRE'S TRADE.

\$6,526,415,000 Worth of Goods Bought and Sold.

Some remarkable figures regarding the trade of the British Empire are given in a Board of Trade return under the title, "Statistical Abstracts for the British Empire."

It is shown that the total trade of the Empire in 1904, the latest year for which the figures are available, was worth £1,305,283,000.

Dividing this immense volume of trade into sections we find that 73.3 per cent. of it was with foreign countries; 26.7 per cent. of it was between different parts of the Empire.

The United Kingdom imported from British possessions goods worth £150,935,459. Of this amount £36,444,766 was for food, drink, and tobacco, £30,977,053 was for bullion and specie.

An analysis of the various items comprised in the total trade, shows that the British Empire imported £31,200,000 worth of meat from foreign countries; it exported £200,000 worth. It imported £8,500,000 worth of animals for food, and exported animals worth £600,000. It imported £38,900,000 worth of grain, and its exports were £5,400,000. It paid £6,700,000 for wines and spirits, and sold wines and spirits for £1,500,000. It paid £6,400,000 for tobacco, and sold tobacco for £800,000.

SAW A CHANGE.

"Are you the man that painted that ere picture of Julius Caesar?" asked a man of an artist who had recently started the town by an exhibition of oil paintings.

"Yes," replied the artist.

"All right; then I want you to paint my father."

"Certainly, if he gives me a few sittings."

"Can't do it; he's dead."

"Let me have a photograph of him."

"Can't do that neither. He never had his photograph taken."

"I'm afraid, then, I must decline."

"Decline? What for? Haven't you painted Caesar? You didn't have a photograph of him, did you? No; I thought not. Well, my father hasn't been dead nearly so long as Caesar. If you can paint Caesar you ought to know enough to paint my father."

Appreciating the situation, the artist went to work and evolved such a portrait as he thought might satisfy so original a son.

"My eye!" exclaimed his art patron, on seeing the completed painting. "That almost beats that portrait of Caesar; but I say, how he has changed!"

TOO MUCH.

The young lady who made seven hundred words out of "conservatory" last autumn has run away from home. Her mother wanted her to make three leaves of bread out of flour.

A little girl, who was trying to tell a friend how absent-minded her grandpa was, said: "He walks about thinking about nothing, and when he remembers it, he then forgets that what he thought of was something entirely different from what he wanted to remember."

FEATS WITH MOTOR CARS

TRICKS OF THE CHAFFEURS ARE MANY AND DARING.

Driver Who Cracks Eggs—Performances on the Tight Rope and Other Things.

In order to demonstrate his complete control of a motor vehicle, and incidentally to show his driving prowess, an enterprising motorist devised a curious feat. It is not every one that would trust his watch to the tender mercies of a car weighing some fifteen hundred-weight for the purpose of closing its case. Yet this driver can carry out the operation with as much ease as the skillful conjurer can bake a cake in your best silk hat. For this curious performance the motorist utilizes a small teeter, which is placed on the ground with the watch, one of the ordinary type, with the back case opened. The car is then driven backward on to the teeter, pressing the open case into position, which closes with a click as the car comes to a stop, without cracking the watch glass or otherwise damaging the timepiece.

A rival motorist, determined not to be outshone by this performance, utilizes a hen's egg in place of the watch. A similar teeter is used, upon which the egg is laid. In this case the motorist drives the car backwards or forwards as desired, and just strikes the egg with the wheel with sufficient force to fracture the shell. The crack can be distinctly heard. The contents of the egg, however, are in no way disturbed, and when opened the yolk is found to be as intact as if the shell had been broken by the housewife in the orthodox method.

Quite a stir was caused at a circus recently by a tight-rope walker carrying out his gyrations upon a wire carried on a motor car while the vehicle was travelling round the arena at full speed. At each end of the vehicle a pole was raised about 10 feet in height, and from the top stretched a wire. Upon this walked the tight-rope exponent while his companion drove the vehicle below. Considering the inequalities of the ground and the rapidity with which the motorist turned sharp corners, the ability of the man on the rope to retain his balance was remarkable.

CAR ON THE ROPES.

Another ambitious and skilful manipulator is at the present time rehearsing a tight-rope performance in which the machine itself is to participate. For this purpose two ropes about 1½ inches each in thickness, and some 150 feet in length, are slung between supports at a height from the ground. The distance between the two ropes is equivalent to the track of the wheels.

The car itself has no tires, but the concave part of the rims is made to run on the ropes. While the vehicle itself is being driven along the aerial ropeway another performer indulges in gymnastic feats upon an apparatus fixed to the car. This performance calls for considerable nerve and skill on the part of both the performers, since the driver has to study carefully the sagging tendencies of the rope, which when the car reaches the central point are considerable, while at the same time there is a decided side-swinging which necessitates constant consideration. Furthermore, the motorist has to counteract the movements of the acrobat so that the equilibrium of the vehicle may not be disturbed.

PAUPERISM DECLINES.

England and Wales Enjoy Decline in Number of Paupers.

There was an appreciable decline in the number of paupers in England and Wales at the end of March, as compared with the earlier months, and especially the third week of February, and with the corresponding period last year. The decline was seen both in London and in the country, but was due to the reduction of those receiving outdoor relief, indoor pauperism still increasing. The latter was 25 per cent. higher in 1906 than in 1906.

The decline in general pauperism began last December, following on a marked increase in the preceding four years. At the end of March the rate was 23.5 paupers per thousand of population, higher than any previous year since 1896, except 1905. The London rate of 26.2 per thousand was higher than any year since 1875, except 1888, 1895 and 1905.

AUTHORS' TEMPLE OF FAME.

Of all modern writers, Sir Walter Scott has the largest place in that gigantic work, The British Museum catalogue. Scott has a larger number of entries under his name than any other author save Shakespeare, who has two volumes of the catalogue devoted exclusively to him. The entries under the name of Scott amount to just over 1,000, and cover eighty pages. Under the name of Dickens there are 752 entries, covering forty-one pages. Thackeray falls far behind his rival in this respect, with 223 entries spread over twenty-one pages. Of lady novelists George Eliot has 123 entries on six pages, and Charlotte Brontë seventy on four. Of Victorian poets Tennyson takes the lead with 251 entries, spread over thirty-five pages, while Browning has to be content with less than half that number—226 entries on eleven pages. John Ruskin has 315 entries on twenty-six pages.

Love Came Too Late;

OR

A MAN'S FALSE HEART.

CHAPTER XXII.

Leaving Corine for a brief period, we must return to Estelle Marshall, the young girl who met with such a tragic fate, as Gilbert Forrester supposed, on the bridge on the night of the terrible storm.

There never were truer words than those which tell us that "Man proposes, but God disposes." It was so in the case of the girl who was lured to so cruel a fate on the bridge which was undergoing repairs.

As soon as her flying feet had touched the loosened planks, they gave way beneath her weight, and down she went with a cry of horror, into the black depths below.

She fell but a few feet, owing to the fact that the men who had been engaged in repairing the structure had built a wide scaffold beneath it, upon which to stand while at their work, for the danger of the labor had caused them to take every necessary precaution to guard against death in the black gorge fathoms of feet below—where a fall would mean instant death. The girl lay upon the scaffold, stunned, bleeding, and too terrified to even cry out or move a muscle.

All through the raging of the terrible storm she lay there, like one dead; the planks of the bridge overhead forming a roof which sheltered her from the fury of the storm.

All night long the storm raged madly; the thunder roared, and the lightning flashed about her in great, blinding flashes.

Lying there in terror too great to stir to move, the girl reviewed the horrible situation in which she found herself.

She felt that Gilbert Forrester knew full well the condition of the bridge, and had deliberately planned that scheme to rid herself effectually of her—forever. He had not answered her horrified cry for help—he had fled—not even returning with lanterns and assistants to learn her fate.

She turned the matter over thoroughly in her own mind, and could come to no other conclusion than that he had deliberately planned her destruction, and had carried it out when he proposed the race over the bridge—look at it in whatever light she would—and there—slowly and surely—the girl's intense love for Gilbert Forrester turned to the deadliest hate.

"I will devote the life which has been spared me to revenge upon him for tonight's act," she whispered over and over again—clenching her hands tightly together—but she did not even feel the pain the indentations of her nails made in her soft palms.

At length the morning broke—the bright, gladsome day which was born of that horrible night of storm.

When it was light enough for her to distinguish objects about her she gazed around, above and below her, in terror too great for words.

The sun rose high in the heavens ere she could control her nerves sufficiently to make the attempt to climb up on the beams and make her way to safety.

This she accomplished, however, and just in time to avoid the workmen who were coming down the path to their labor upon the bridge.

The girl could hardly control her rage when she beheld the many danger signals with which the bridge was placarded.

Gilbert Forrester might tell her until the day that he died that he did not know the condition the structure was in—of course he would say that—but she knew better.

She read the truth plainly—he wished to be rid of her forever—and, of course, felt sure that his diabolical scheme had succeeded.

She drew into the shadow of the trees until the workmen should pass, knowing that was the best way to avoid wonder and comment at meeting a stranger, a woman, on that lonely path in the early morning hours.

As she stood there, screened by the great trees more than a century old—seeing, without being seen, and hearing their conversation as they passed—she was startled by the name of Gilbert Forrester upon their lips.

"Guess that young chap was hurrying toward the station to catch the New York express," remarked the man who was speaking, "and I for one ain't sorry I don't like his face, and I was sorry to hear that he was setting his cap for little Corine, the old lawyer's pretty daughter."

They walked on, leaving the girl standing hidden by the trees, pondering over what she had heard before in the village.

Her first impulse had been to reach the depot and see for herself if Gilbert Forrester intended boarding it—then another idea came to her.

In her pocket she carried a letter of introduction to Lawyer Barlow—it was a clever forgery, purporting to have been written by the hand of an old friend Estelle Marshall counted upon her shrewdness in carrying her plan to a finish. Having learned that Gilbert Forrester was at Linden Hall, she had concocted the most daring of schemes to

ingratiate herself into the lawyer's household—daring Gilbert Forrester to betray her.

She sat upon a fallen log and pondered long and earnestly over the condition of affairs which awaited her.

If Gilbert Forrester had left Linden Hall, her mission there was at an end—she had no inclination to go there.

On second thought, she remembered all that Forrester had said so sneeringly to her of the Kentucky lawyer:

"He is a widower—not yet forty. Now, if you were to catch him on the matrimonial hook and wed him we might soon afford to marry, for he is not strong physically, and has a malady—heart disease, I hear—which might carry him off at any time."

"His wealth is considerable—a third of it, at least, would run up to a cool million."

"The words seemed to haunt the girl. 'Now that I am here I will try it,' she muttered. 'It will be a daring plot for a fortune—I can do no more than fail.'"

Smoothing out her crumpled robe, and wiping the dark stains of blood from her hands, where she had hurt them in falling, she walked hurriedly down the green path, and soon found herself at Linden Hall again.

The colored servant looked a little astonished at seeing a lady visitor for his master at so early an hour, but admitted her, bowing her into the library.

She had not long to wait ere the master of the house made his appearance.

He saw before him a most beautiful young girl, and the chivalrous Kentuckian bowed before her.

"The morning was so beautiful I declined to drive here from the village, preferring to come here on foot," she said, in the most beguiling voice that he had ever heard—asking, in the same breath: "Are you Mr. Richard Barlow, of Linden Hall?"

Again he bowed in his most stately manner.

"I have a letter for you from an old friend of yours," she said simply, as she handed him the missive.

He glanced at the signature first. "Why, it is from my old friend, Col. Molesworth," he exclaimed, in pleasant surprise.

They were but a few lines and read as follows:

"To Richard Barlow, Esquire, Maysville, Ky.

"My dear Richard,—This will introduce to you Miss Hawthorne, an old friend of my family, who has chosen your village to recuperate in—from the arduous duties of school teaching—until September. Any courtesies you may extend her will be duly appreciated by me.

"ROLAND MOLESWORTH."

The lawyer held out his hand with a hearty laugh.

"Short, and to the point—how like Molesworth! I do not believe he ever wrote three words where two would answer in his life. Welcome to Linden Hall, Miss Hawthorne. Where are you stopping?" he inquired.

"Nowhere, yet," responded the girl; "that is, I left my luggage at the village hackelry over the hill, but I—"

"I shall send for your baggage at once, my dear young lady," he said, arising and touching a bell; "we cannot allow you to stop at a village inn—any friend of the Molesworth family must be a friend of mine—the hospitality of Linden Hall is extended to you as long as you will stay with us, my dear young lady. Now I pray you to make no protests. I will hear none. I assure you that we can make you a deal more comfortable here than you could possibly be at a country inn—and then, I do not consider it a fit place for a cultured young lady in which to while away her summer vacation."

Miss Estelle Hawthorne—according to the name she had given herself—was profuse in her thanks; said a great deal about trespassing, and so forth, but, in the end, consented to remain.

"My daughter, Corine, left home only last night for a short sojourn," he said, "but my niece, Miss Alice Warren, is here, and will do everything in her power to make your stay with us pleasant."

Miss Hawthorne was profuse in her thanks. She had a doubt, even before she saw Miss Warren, whether she would take to her as kindly as her uncle did. Her fears proved quite correct. From the moment the clear, honest eyes of Alice rested upon the face of the handsome young stranger she did not fancy her, thought she could have hardly told why, if anyone had put the question to her.

CHAPTER XXIII.

It was but a few hours after the advent of Miss Hawthorne at Linden Hall that the fact was discovered that a former servant with whom Lawyer Barlow had conversed with had brought a fearful confession to the inmates of Linden Hall.

"How shall I ever forgive myself for inviting upon your remaining beneath this roof?" exclaimed Lawyer Barlow, turning away from his guest in the greatest of grief.

"How that you will not allow that to trouble you a particle, sir," she mur-

mured. "I assure you I am immune from the disease, having once passed through its trying fire—and I was fortunate enough to come forth from it unscathed. I consider it fate that sent me here, for the reason that I can minister to the wants of those who need care."

"You are—an angel," exclaimed Lawyer Barlow, huskily.

During the next few days which followed, Alice Warren was too ill to see much of the lovely stranger, but the master of Linden Hall was more favored.

No trained nurses had been procurable, so, while Mrs. Sheldon did her best to look after all of the members of the household who had been stricken, Miss Hawthorne took exclusive charge of Mr. Barlow.

It was in those hours that her fatal influence over him began to be manifest to those about them.

"I could almost believe she has cast a spell over master," one servant whispered to another, "he has been a changed man ever since she crossed the threshold. Whatever will Miss Corine say when she comes home, and sees how fond her father has grown of the lovely stranger? She will not be pleased."

"I have heard a great deal about hypnotism," declared the other, "and I agree with you that this stranger has exerted her arts over our master, as sure as you and I are standing here. I meant to speak to Mrs. Sheldon, the housekeeper, about my suspicions, but she would pooh-pooh them, and declare it was all my imagination."

"You ought to see how master's eyes follow her about; he cannot rest or sleep unless she is sitting at his bedside and she can make him sleep whenever she wills him to do so; that is what I base my suspicion on, that she is exerting an hypnotic influence over him, and he is too weak and ill to resist it."

"I think she has set her cap for master," said the first speaker. "It was only yesterday that she was asking me how much property about here master owned."

The servants' fears were but too well grounded—Miss Hawthorne had deliberately laid her plans to capture the wealthy owner of Linden Hall, and had brought all the influence she could command to bear upon him—bearing upon that end.

At the end of the first week, despite his distressing illness—although the malady had touched him but slightly—Richard Barlow was deeply in love with the lovely, dark-eyed stranger. He had passed through the season of early youth with its hot fire and its romances—he had always told himself that his heart was buried in the grave; that there was no second love for him; but now—all the old life seemed suddenly to fall from him in the presence of this beautiful girl, and his heart, which he had believed dead, began to throb with new life—as the vine and the rosebush, under the genial warmth of the sun, recover from the frost of the cold and the snow which enfolds them—when spring draws near.

He was not so old but that the vision of love and marriage thrilled him as he contemplated it.

"Why should I live a lonely life like this when the world offers solace from sorrow—with another mate? As a tree may bloom a second time, so may the heart."

By the end of the second week, Richard Barlow was so enamored of his beautiful guest that he determined to ask her to remain at Linden Hall for all time—as his mistress.

The doctor who had attended Mr. Barlow in his illness praised the nursing he had received at Miss Hawthorne's hands in no measured terms.

"You have much to thank her for," he went on, enthusiastically. "I never saw one more devoted to another than she was to you—one of your own family could not have been more watchful for your comfort—you were entertaining an angel unaware, it seems, when you pressed the young lady to remain at Linden Hall."

It was then and there that the lawyer took his old friend, the doctor, into his confidence, telling him that he agreed with him so heartily and entirely that he had serious thoughts of offering her his heart and hand.

"I hope that you may win her," replied the doctor—who had a weakness for lovely women which he had never been able to quite master—and he admired Miss Hawthorne exceedingly.

"My only worry is regarding Corine," murmured the lawyer, turning restlessly to and fro on his pillow. "I do not know what she would do if I even broached such a subject as marrying again to her."

"Men make a great mistake in permitting their children to dictate to them in matters of that kind," declared Dr. Pratt.

"In my opinion, marriage is the one subject on which a man should exercise his own judgment, and refuse to be influenced by his family—for his happiness is vitally concerned by it—not theirs, generally speaking."

Again Lawyer Barlow agreed with him—and concluded to please himself in the matter, and not consult Corine.

He studied the matter over long and carefully, and the end of his reflections were that there would be no future happiness for him without Miss Hawthorne by his side.

His niece, Alice Warren, had always been his chief counselor—but this was one of the matters that he felt that he could not talk over with her. And, besides, she had seen nothing whatever of Miss Hawthorne during her stay at Linden Hall, because of her illness.

No, he would talk with no one—he would follow blindly the dictates of his own heart.

There was one other whom he would have consulted, had it been on any other matter on earth, and that was John Rockledge.

He felt glad that John was debarred

for the present from visiting Linden Hall—and though he would have scouted the idea that he could be jealous of one whom he loved so well—he often found himself wondering if Miss Hawthorne would take a fancy to his handsome young law partner were she to be thrown often into companionship with him. Not that she could win him from his faithful devotion to his wilful little Corine—still, men's hearts were strange things—they had been known to veer completely around, before now, when a congenial young girl appeared upon the scene.

"I will make sure of the jewel I have found by asking her to be mine at once," he concluded. And that very afternoon he put his determination into action.

His joy was beyond words when Miss Hawthorne gracefully accepted him—he could hardly believe in his own good fortune.

"Can one so young, beautiful and lovable as you, Estelle, really care for me—and, especially, on so short acquaintance?" he murmured, wistfully looking eagerly into the dark, beautiful face.

"I was drawn to you by a power which I could not resist, at the first moment we met," she replied, knowing full well that this answer would please him better than any one she could make.

For an hour or more he talked to her enthusiastically of how happy he would make her life—but she took no interest in what he was saying until he began to tell how much of his fortune he would make over to her as her marriage portion.

"How generous and kind you are, dear Mr. Barlow," she sobbed; "by your proposed deed I am well assured that you must love me truly."

"I love you as though I could never be able to love again," he declared. And he added, after a moment's pause, in a rather husky tone: "You must bear in mind that you are to wed a widower, Estelle, and that there are two more who must love you for my sake—my boy, Gordon, who, luckily enough, is off for a fortnight's fishing, and the pet of the household, Corine—whom you will be sure to love as soon as your eyes rest upon her."

"But will she love me?" murmured the young lady. "You know, young girls of your daughter's age have severe antipathies against a stepmother."

"Then she must make haste to overcome them," he declared, with resolute promptness—and the clever adventurer, looking at him from under her long lashes, decided that the wilful little boyden, Corine, of whom she had heard so much since she had been a member of that household, would not have matters all her own way hereafter, at grand old Linden Hall—and her triumph was great when he declared, in almost the next breath, that among her wedding gifts should be included Linden Hall, if she fancied the old place.

"If I fancy it!" echoed the girl, seizing his hand and covering it with rapturous kisses; "why, I love it—aye! love is a tame word; I adore it!"

And she told herself that she must marry him quickly, while he was in the notion of doing all this.

(To be Continued.)

The Farm

CARE OF EWES AND WINTER LAMBS.

Years ago we thought the ewes must not be fleshy before dropping lambs, writes Mr. J. S. Woodward. In fact, we used to rather scrimp them on feed, but we have learned better. They should have good pasture, with abundance of fresh water all summer and be sailed at least every week, or better still, have the salt mixed with turpentine in the proportion of a gill of turpentine to a peck of salt. This should be placed in boxes under cover, so that the sheep can eat it at all times. If the pasture gets scant and dry, the ewes should have access to a field of rape, or in absence of this be grained every day, using a mixture of wheat bran, linseed meal and oats. Enough should be fed to keep them thriving, or at least keep them from falling off in flesh. They should be looked after often to see they are free from disease and ticks and so kept until put into folds, which should be as soon as the first solid freeze.

It is poor policy to allow ewes to run down in flesh, and after the grass is once frozen solid, while it may fill their stomachs, it has very little substance and almost to a certainty, the ewes will be found losing weight. This should never be allowed. As soon as put into the folds they should have a daily ration of four pounds silage to 100 pounds of sheep, with all the clover or alfalfa hay they will eat up clean. A little wheat bran every day will keep them thriving and furnish material for the growth of the lamb. If they have plenty of silage, mangels or turnips, no fear need be felt of constipation, caked udders, milk fever or any other trouble at lambing time. If lambs begin to drop in October, it is well to at once put the mothers and lambs into winter folds. In fact, ewes ought to be sorted from the flock a few days before their lambs are due, and put up. If the folds are as they should be, the ewes will be much better off and can be more conveniently looked after and assistance rendered if needed. If the ewes have been cared for as indicated, they will need very little attention, and the lambs will come strong and healthy, and it will rarely happen

that one will need any help, but it is well to have an eye on every newcomer. It should be up and looking for its dinner within a half hour, and the youngster be assisted in getting a taste of its mother's milk.

After it is once on its feet and it has succeeded in sucking a little milk, about the only care necessary is to see that both the ewe's teats are unobstructed. It will sometimes happen that the first teats are thick and gummy and will adhere to the surrounding wool, so as to prevent all passage from bowels. In this case they should be removed, the parts washed clean in warm water, wiped dry and oiled with castor oil, or even lard. Some shepherds, in such cases, give a teaspoonful of castor oil in some milk, but I don't believe in dosing sheep when other means will answer as well. The above treatment seldom fails.

When the lambs begin to come in numbers an empty pen should be provided and as soon as the lamb is able to follow the ewe, it should be put into the pen. When 50 ewes and lambs have been secured for a pen, another should be vacated and filled. Thus the lambs in each pen are nearly of the same age and it will be much better than to have young and old all mixed up and the stronger running over the younger.

CUTTING AND CURING CLOVER HAY.

I have found that when clover is cut at just the right time and properly made into hay, it makes one of the very best rough feeds obtainable, writes Mr. M. C. Thomas. If, however, the clover is allowed to stand too long before cutting and possibly received a shower or two during the process of curing, it is practically worthless for feeding purposes except as a filler. The proper time to cut clover to make the best hay is just after it comes into full bloom and a few blossoms have begun to turn. At this stage it contains the greatest amount of feeding value, but if left standing longer it begins to get weedy and is much less palatable. Clover is very similar to wheat and oats and just before the grain begins to form the straw contains the elements that will go to help form the seed and the straw has a very low feeding value after the seed is ripe.

When clover is ready to cut, I usually do the mowing in the afternoon. If the weather is showery, I cut it just as soon after the rain as possible. By so doing I have been able to make very good hay between showers. The next forenoon after the dew has dried off we go over it with the tedder. In the afternoon before it gets dry enough for the leaves and blades to crumble, it is raked and put into medium sized shocks, where it remains until the next morning, when the shocks are opened and left until afternoon, if the weather is fair. It is then hauled to the barn and put into a light mow. When the weather is such that we can carry out these methods, we are always certain to have a splendid lot of first-class clover hay. I have found it almost impossible to adhere to any iron-clad rules, as atmospheric conditions have so much to do with the work. Every farmer, therefore, has to judge conditions and do his work accordingly.

PRACTICAL DAIRY METHODS.

Standard grain feed consists of wheat bran, ground oats and corn meal. Sometimes this is varied by the addition of a small amount of linseed meal. The amount of grain that any cow receives depends upon her digestive capacity, the age and length of time she has been in milk. We prefer clover hay to timothy. In general, cows get one-third bushel corn silage each day. They are curried and brushed and kept clean. In the most severe weather they are out but a short time, and are driven around a circuit, which will make perhaps half a mile. When the weather is milder in winter they are allowed to take such exercise as they feel disposed to, and may remain out for two or three hours or more. Sugar beets are cut up into 3-inch squares and one-fourth bushel a day is fed to each cow. There is always a lump of rock salt in the manger, so the cow can have it whenever she wishes.

Cows due to calve within a few weeks are each given a box stall in which they run loose. Our method of fastening cows in milk in the stalls is one that allows great freedom of movement. Around the neck of every cow there is a wide strap on which there is an iron ring. Into this the cow goes into the stable a chain is fastened by means of a snap, the snap being in the middle of the chain. The two ends are attached each to a ring sliding up and down on a rod on either side of the stall. The floors are of cement. The cattle eat from the floor. The board across the stall in front of the animal can be easily raised and the floor always kept clean and sweet.

HUMAN ODDITIES.

A person's eyes are out of line in two cases out of five, and one eye is stronger than the other in seven persons out of ten. The right is, also, as a rule, higher than the left. Only one person in fifteen has perfect eyes, the largest percentage of defects prevailing among fair-haired people. The smallest vibration of sound can be distinguished better with one ear than with both. The nails of two fingers never grow with the same rapidity, that of the middle finger growing the fastest, while that of the thumb grows slowest. In fifty-four cases out of one hundred the left leg is shorter than the right.



1906



Special

WHILE THEY LAST

Some Traveller's samples to be sold at very low prices in order to clear, consisting of the following :

- Ladies Skirts,
- Some Wrappers,
- Tan Pairs Hose,
- Some Collars,
- Sweaters,
- Some Socks,
- Mens Top Shirts,
- Mens Under Shirts,
- Some Towels,

Ends of Lace Curtains Good For Many Purposes.
A Good many samples of Carpets suitable for making rugs.

Bring us your wool. We pay you
... 25c. in exchange ...

White Front

G. L. Meikle & Co.

BARGAINS

May always be had by dealing with us. We have always a large and varied stock of all one needs, whether it be to dress you in a nice ready-made suit, and then anything you may want in dry goods, groceries, etc.
Our prices are low, and our goods are A 1.
You will save money by dealing with us.

J. N. A. CARRIERE,

St. Philippe d'Argenteuil.

GET READY

Scythes,
Snaths,

Forks,

Scythe Stones

Grind Stones

W. & W. Hay Cart

" " Forks

Pulleys,

Track Outfit

Pure Manilla Rope.

T. McOUAT & SON.

NOTE. Our prices are away down and you will save money by dealing with us.

Announcement,

On and after July 1st, all goods will be sold for cash, without discount, at my store in Brownsburg.

No Credit Allowed.

We commence to mark our goods at cash prices only, on June 25th, '06, and one price, and that for cash, will be our rule for the future.

Yours to serve,

A. McAllister,
BROWNSBURG, P.Q.

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.

Have you tried Land Plaster? It is one of the best fertilizers on the market.

J. W. Cottingham

New Goods

We have opened up our New Spring Goods and they offer you some great surprises. They are the finest lot of goods ever seen in Brownsburg and comprises New Groceries, dry goods, boots and shoes, and everything you need. Our prices are very low and we are money savers for you.

V. & I. McFAUL, Brownsburg,
Prov. Que.

Headquarters

FOR

Boots, Shoes, Rubbers, and Harness.

I am showing the largest assortment of these lines ever seen in Lachute. Come to suit everybody—in Style, Fit and Price.

A few lines of up-to-date styles in Men's and Boys Suits & Hats.

Bargains in Sewing Machines. Have a look at my stock of them before buying elsewhere.

Men's Long Rubber Boots, Regular price \$4.10, my price \$3.50.

Be in time and buy where everybody gets such good value.

We are sole agents for the Genuine Slater Shoes.

WM. BERRY

Main St. • Lachute.

Now is Your Chance

To save money. The way to do it is very clear. You want the goods and I want the money so let's make a bargain. I intend selling all Dry goods for the next three weeks at the low reduction of

40 p.c.

Then Again,

We are giving special reductions, in all our grocery departments
Good 40c tea for 25c. & 25c for 15c

We have just received a large consignment of Men's Felt Hats. They are nobby and up-to-date and will be sold at a great sacrifice. Now is your time to take advantage of our great sale.

H. PAQUIN,
ST. PHILIPPE D'ARGENTEUIL.

Deposit

Your Savings with this Bank,
No matter how small.

The same consideration and courtesy is shown to large and small depositors alike.

Commence the New Year with a deposit. Add to it systematically and at the end of the year the result will prove most beneficial and gratifying.

Interest will be added twice yearly.

No delay in withdrawing deposits.

The BANK of OTTAWA.

Lachute Branch J. R. Parris, Manager

HEAVEN; REVEALED.

By BENJAMIN FISKE MARRETT.

For a limited period this book is offered at trade rates, 50 cents, with 2 cents postage for mailing.

CONTENTS.

The Origin of Angels.—The Essential Nature of Heaven.—Character of the Angels.—Testimony of Scripture.—The Sure Way to Heaven.—Practical Tendency of this Disclosure.—Environment in Heaven, and What Determines It.—Societies in Heaven.—A Heaven for the Non-Christian World.—Are Earthly Relationships Continued in Heaven?—Meeting and Recognition of Friends in the Hereafter.—Personal Appearance of the Angels.—Rejuvenescence and Growth in Heaven.—Houses and Homes in Heaven.—Garnits in Heaven.—Children in Heaven.—Sex and Marriage in Heaven.—Work in Heaven.—The Three Heavens, and How Related.—Eternal Progress in Heaven.—Association of Angels with Men.

ADDRESS

THE NUNC LICET PRESS,
42 West Coulter Street,
PHILADELPHIA, PA.

FARM FOR SALE.

At Brown's Gore, a good farm, consisting of 100 acres under good cultivation, free of stones, with good house and outbuildings, water running in house and stable, farm well watered, apply to
MAC. CHARLEBOIS, St. Hermas.

SUPERIOR COURT.

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC,
DISTRICT OF TERREBONNE

In the matter of the dissolved partnership of "Wade Bros."

In Liquidation,
Pursuant to an order of Court, there will be sold by Public Auction at the place of business of the late Wade Bros., Lumbermen, situate at Rouge Valley, in the Township of Harrington, in the County of Argenteuil, Que., on

Tuesday, July 24th, '06

Eight heavy work horses, 1 driving mare, 1 two year old filly bred from Arnold's Percheron, 1 two-year old gelding, 1 cow, 2 heifers two-year old, 3 spring calves, 2 pigs, 1 bull, lot of hens, 3 lumber wagons, 1 double express, 1 Toronto Mowing Machine, (new), 2 horse rakes, 1 Deering Seeder, 1 cultivator, 2 plows, 1 buggy, 1 sled, 1 tumbrel cart, 1 fanning mill, 1 pair bellows, 1 threshing machine, 2 sets of iron harrows, 1 blacksmith outfit, 1 horse fork, 1 broad axe, 18 cross cut saws, 1 set stills, 4 prs. snowshoes, 3 sets heavy double harness, 1 set double express harness, 1 range, heater and box stove and lot of stove pipes, crow bars, 2 daisy churns, 3 draw knives, 1 set light bob sleighs, 11 sets heavy shanty sleighs, 2 grub hoes, 4 grindstones, 75 pairs of blankets, 7 prs. single blankets, several small lots of lumber, 11 cant hooks, 2 cook stoves and a lot of cooking utensils, 2 factory cans, 18 logging and wrapping chains, 10 pieces of chain, 14 iron shovels, 12 axes, 75 lbs tallow, 1 barrel of pork, 1 barrel of molasses, 75 lbs. sugar, 60 lbs rice, 7 lbs baking powder, 25 lbs of evaporated apples, 45 lbs soap, 5 tents, 10 pails, a lot of shanty cooking utensils including tin and agate-ware for table, scaling rules, mill files, wrenches, 5 tons hay, and many other articles too numerous to mention. 25 acres timothy hay.

There will also be offered for sale a lot of lumber in mill yard consisting of about 92,000 feet of birch and other hardwood lumber, and 30,000 feet of basswood lumber piled in 18 piles in the yard.

Also 1700 birch and other hardwood logs, also a lot of cedar posts, ties, pine, spruce, basswood and balsam logs in mill yard.

TERMS.

\$20.00 and under cash, over that amount 6 months credit on furnishing approved joint notes.

Sale to commence at 10 o'clock.

Sale to be without reserve.

JAMES BURNS, Auctioneer.

CHAS. CALDER, Liquidator, Estate Wade Bros.

SUPERIOR COURT

Canada
Province of Quebec } No. 17
District of Terrebonne }

1 Dame Lea Foucault of the parish of St. Philippe said district, wife commune en biens of Joseph Napoleon Arthur Carriere, merchant of the same place has this day instituted an action in separation as to property, against her said husband.

Ste. Scholastique, 28th June, 1906.

J. D. LEDUC, Attorney for Plaintiff

SUMMARY MATTERS

Canada
Province of Quebec } No 1920
District of Terrebonne }

IN THE CIRCUIT COURT IN AND FOR THE DISTRICT OF TERREBONNE
Pierre Lacasse, merchant of St. Gerad de Montarville, township Kyamika, county & district of Terrebonne, Plaintiff

Hector Lavoie, formerly of the same place and now of unknown country, Defendant

The Defendant is ordered to appear within a month.

St. Jerome, June 28th, 1906.

ANDRE MAGNANT, Deputy Clerk of said Court.

PREVOST, RINFRET & MARCHAND,

Attorneys for Plaintiff.

The Watchman

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

VOL. XXXI.

LACHUTE, FRIDAY, JULY 27, 1906.

NO. 26

TINWARE

Is our Business, and it is your Business to get 'THE BEST.' We have everything for the kitchen and the dairy and we make a specialty of milk cans which have received high commendation from the Government inspector.

W. S. McBRIDE.

Main St., Lachute.

P.S.—We have always a large stock of Fruit & Confectionery.

Are You Painting—your House this summer, if so, let us give you figures on Lead, Oil, Turpentine, etc. Remember our stock is large and bought Right.

T. McQUAT & SON.

WANTED.—At once, 10 quarrymen, and 15 journeymen, to work in the Laurentian Granite Works at Brownsburg, P.Q. Apply on the works.

WARNING.

Owing to no less than five fires having been started recently in my bush, I now notify that any persons found trespassing on my property after this notice will be immediately prosecuted.

PETER CRUISE, Jr.

FOR SALE.—100 ACRES BUSH land, lot 22, 7th range, Township of Chatham. Apply to J. Compton, 701 Chatham St. Montreal.

Wool.—We will pay twenty five (25) cents per pound for nice clean washed wool at J. R. McQUAT'S.

Have you tried **Bailey's** Home-made Bread, baked in the nice round loaves same as mother used to make? Lots, each. You don't need to fiddle over the hot stove this summer, just let me know your wants and I will do the baking for you.

GEO. BAILEY, the West End Baker.

HARVEST TWINE & HAY FORK. the best only at T. McQUAT & SONS.

Bring us your wool. We will pay 25cts. in exchange.

G. L. MEIKLE & CO.

Don't forget we want your wool. Brussels and Tapestry Carpets reduced in price to clean out this Spring.

W. BANFORD & SON.

FOR SALE.—A Chatham incubator and brooder, cheap.

H. BARKER, Lachute Mills.

CRESWELL'S

ICE CREAM PARLOR

IS NOW IN FULL SWING

We always carry full lines of the choicest confectionery, and fruits in season.

GEO. H. CRESWELL.

Everything You Need.

The Haying Season is now at hand and you will want scythes, snaths, scythe stones, Hay rakes, machine oil. Our prices are right, so buy them here.

In our Paint department we have a full stock of paints of the celebrated 'Martin Senour, 100 p.c., pure, outside and inside house paints, also Ramsays house and floor paints. All Colours. We have a large stock of pure white lead, brown japan, drop black, raw and burnt sienna, etc., etc. In varnishes we also have a full stock, including Jamieson's celebrated copalline varnish which is adapted for outside finish work. Buy your goods from us and save money. We pay highest market price for wool.

Carpenter Bros.

The Popular Priced Store.

LOCAL NEWS

Mrs. J. R. Creswell spent Wednesday in Montreal.

Mrs. Blair spent the early part of this week in Montreal.

Master Wilbur Hammond is spending a few days in Montreal.

Miss M. Shepherd of Westmount, is visiting Mrs. H. Blair.

The Misses E. McNiece and F. McGillivray spent Sunday in town.

Miss Annie McArthur spent Monday last with friends in Montreal.

Mr. Robt. Woods returned Tuesday from a few days spent in Montreal.

Mr. J. W. Smith of Fulton, N.Y., is spending a few weeks with Mr. Neil.

Mr. J. Drysdale of Montreal, spent Sunday with his parents in Hill Head.

Miss Flossie Hallett left on Wednesday last for her home in Sherbrooke.

Mr. McBurnie, the new principal of Lachute Academy spent Sunday in town.

Mr. Geo. Hay shipped a car load of very fine horses to Winnipeg on Monday last.

Mrs. Healey and family of Ottawa, are guests of Mrs. J. S. Giles for a few days.

Mrs. Credgeen and child of Montreal, were guests of Mrs. C. Calder last week.

Mr. D. McClure of Spokane, Wash., is here on a visit to his mother, Mrs. Jas. McClure.

Mrs. A. E. Hamilton of Columbus, Ohio, is the guest of Mrs. W. S. McBride this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. McFaul and family are spending a short vacation back at Weir Station.

Mrs. Geo. McGregor and family of Montreal are spending a short visit with friends in town.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Creswell of Arvada, Wyoming, are guests of Mr. R. Creswell for a few weeks.

Mrs. Jas. and Miss K. Crabb of Nipissing Junction, Ont., are guests of Mrs. G. Creswell for a short visit.

Miss Dingle of Burlington and Miss Paisley of Hamilton, are guests of Mrs. A. Morrison at Brownsburg this week.

Mr. R. O. Young, late of the Sheddon Co., has been appointed contracting agent for the G.N.R. of Canada, Mr. C. R. DeDise having resigned.

Miss Bertha Ferguson of Montreal, who is the guest of Mrs. Jno. A. McGibbon for a few days, will sing in the Baptist Church on Sunday evening next.

CASTORIA.

Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

Miss Parris and Miss Percival of Ottawa are guests of Mrs. J. R. Parris.

Mrs. Phillips and Mrs. Pimlott returned to their home in Troy, N.Y., on Wednesday last, after spending a very pleasant visit in town the guest of their sister Mrs. J. R. Creswell.

The Grand Union Sunday School Picnic to Calumet, on Friday, Aug. 3rd. Special train leaves Lachute at 10.30 a.m., returning leaves Calumet at 6.30 p.m. Fare, adults 55cts, children 30c. Going rain or shine. Come along.

The many friends of Dr. J. H. Mason will be pleased to learn that he has decided to practice in Lachute and will open his office next week on Main Street, being ready for business on Monday next. For office hours read his professional card.

The letter appearing in this issue from Mr. Geo. F. Calder is very timely and will be read with much interest. That the sidewalks of our town are in a bad way, none can deny. And now that several have made the start with the granolithic walk, a little help on the part of the town would soon procure the desired effect and with the many good substantial buildings now in course of erection make our town up-to-date.

LACHUTE ACADEMY.

June Exams.

Grade II M.—Harold McQuat 849, Hartley Thomas 820, Naomi Ivall 788, Earle Todd 756, Edith Fraser 745, Katie Giles 744, Winnie Riddell 741, Ethel Winters 704, Emma Morell 700, Harlow Giles 698, Robbie Giles 687, Violet Kennedy 656, Gilbert Demerise 605, Grace Robinson 515, Marion Slater 471, Sadie Scott 417.

Gr. III M.—Willie Cameron 986, Randolph Strong 927, Margaret Hay 917, Violet Joss 914, Robina Ewan 865, Lockhart Gall 859, Myrtle Cameron 841, Benjamin Fraser 829, Dan Bates 814, Lilly Palliser 800, Eva Bradford 799, Mamie Cottingham 773, Grace Adams 759, Louise Bampton 731, W. McKimmie 708, May Patterson 704, Etta Latta 703, Mabel Black 693, Jessie McLean 676, Helen Jamieson 655, Alice Smith 636, Julia Whiteside 606, Gertie Rodgers 575, Ruby Smith 516, Stewart Dewar 511.

Grade I A.—Amy Hammond 1075, Gladys Tomalty 1011, Alice Arthur 966, Effie Cooke 949, Dora Watt 933, R. Kennedy 902, Linton McLaren 893, Isabella Raitt 852, May McGibbon 847, Melvin McGregor 749, Lawrence Smith 694, Kenneth Smith 675, Mary Palliser 623, Mossman Gall 561, Ethel Keys 484.

Gr. II Acad.—John E. McQuat 761, Katie McGibbon 686, Miles Walker 689, Willie Boyce 657, Minnie J. Doig 562, Clara W. Banford 549, Christina Drennan 439.

Gr. III Acad.—Della Dewar, Elsie McIntyre, Horace Strong. Exhibition C.—Bertram Mabon.

BIRTH.

DOIG.—At Hill Farm, Lachute, on Saturday, July 21st, a son to Mr. & Mrs. Alex Doig.

LENNON.—At Ottawa, Friday, July 13th, a son to Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Lennon.

DEATH

POLLOCK.—On Wednesday last, July 25, 706, at the home of his daughter in Ottawa, W. Pollock of Lachute, in his 74th year.

The New Williams' Sewing Machine



Simple in Construction Smooth running.

Ball-bearing Beautifully finished, Quiet in movement.

The New Williams is simple and easy to learn, has fewer working parts than any other first-class machines and all adjustable.

Guaranteed for five years.

Call and see us. We will make the terms and prices to suit.

J. A. BEDARD & SON MAIN STREET, LACHUTE

"THE ELITE."

A Superb Showing

Of fashionable millinery for summer at extremely low prices. Ladies and children's Whitewear, Hosiery, Corsets, Gloves, Fancy and wash Collars, Ties, Frillings, Side Combs, Pack Combs, Smallwear of every description. A large assortment of Dress Goods, Eolienne, Voile, Chambray, Gingham, Muslins in all the latest shades. Before buying have a look through our stock.

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.

Going Out of Business

Our Entire Stock must be sold at once, regardless of cost

A. D. KENNEDY.

N.B.—All outstanding accounts not paid by July 20th. will be placed in lawyer's hands for collection.

BUSINESS GIRLS.

Need Rich, Red Blood to Stand Worry and Strain of Business Hours.

Business overtaxes a woman's strength. Weak, languishing girls fade under the strain. They risk health rather than lose employment and the loss of health means the loss of beauty. Thousands of earnest intelligent young women who earn a livelihood away from home in public offices, and business establishments are silent, suffering victims of overtaxed nerves and deficiency of strength because their blood supply is not equal to the strain placed upon them. Fragile, breathless and nervous, they work against time with never a rest when headaches and backaches make every hour like a day. Little wonder their cheeks lose the tint of health and grow pale and thin. Their eyes are dull, shrunken and weary; their beauty slowly but surely fades. Business girls and women look older than their years because they need the frequent help of a true blood-making, strengthening medicine to carry them through the day. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are actual food to the starved nerves and tired brains of business women. They actually make the rich blood that imparts the bloom of youth and glow of health to women's cheeks. They bring bright eyes, high spirits and make the day's duties lighter. Twelve months ago Miss Mary Caldwell, who lives at 49 Maynard street, Halifax, N. S., was run down. The least exertion would tire her out. Her appetite was poor and fickle, and frequent headaches added to her distress. The doctor treated her for anaemia, but without apparent results. A relative advised her to use Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and after using but six boxes she says she feels like an altogether different person. She can now eat her meals with zest, the color has returned to her cheeks, and she felt better and stronger in every way.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cure bloodlessness just as food cures hunger. That is how they cured Miss Caldwell and it is just by making rich, red blood that they cure such common ailments as indigestion, rheumatism, headaches and backaches, kidney trouble, neuralgia and the special ailments which make miserable the lives of so many women and young girls. Sold by all medicine dealers or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

A THIRSTY MAJOR.

Sir Frederick Johnstone's Adventure in India.

Soldiers on long marches and sportsmen travelling across a but little known country know what thirst means. In "A People at School" the author tells of an adventure in India, in which an officer got into trouble by his undue haste to satisfy his thirst.

We were camped in a little pleasant place in some fields. There was a village near, and supplies were plentiful. The water, however, was thick and muddy, so it was filtered through our little pocket filters and stored in bottles, which were placed in rows inside the door.

One day we went out for a long expedition. We were all day in the sun, and came back in the evening very hot, very hungry, but most of all, thirsty. Sir Frederick Johnstone, a major in the British mounted infantry, was thirstiest of all.

On the way back he had been talking all the time of how thirsty he had become. He began by imagining all sorts of cool drinks with ice in them. But as the time went on and his thirst increased, he dropped them one by one. He was too dead to think of flavor. He longed for plain liquid, and the best liquid of all was water.

When we got to camp he flung himself from his pony and made one leap for the water-bottles. He opened his parched mouth and tilted the contents down his throat in one gurgling stream.

Fortunately, we had a doctor with us, and he took the astonished and pallid Johnstone and laid him out upon a cot. He made him drink mixtures, lukewarm water and mustard by the quart, and poured them into him. If Johnstone wanted fluid, he got as much as any man could desire, and he was ill, desperately ill, for a while. But little by little he recovered, and by dinner-time was nearly all right again.

The bottle that he had seized contained kerosene. He said that he tasted kerosene for weeks.

As for the servant who mixed the bottles containing kerosene with the water-bottles, I forget what happened to him. But I have an idea we never knew certainly who he was.

KEEP CHILDREN WELL.

Stomach and bowel troubles kill thousands of little ones during the hot weather. Diarrhoea, dysentery and cholera infantum sometimes come without warning and if prompt aid is not at hand the child may be beyond aid in a few hours. If you want to keep your children hearty, rosy and full of life during the hot weather give them an occasional dose of Baby's Own Tablets. This medicine prevents illness and cures it when it comes unexpectedly. And the mother has the guarantee of a government analyst that this medicine is absolutely safe. Mrs. W. J. Munroe, Sinaluita, Sask., says: "For more than three years Baby's Own Tablets is the only medicine I have given my children, and I think the Tablets invaluable for stomach and bowel troubles." Sold by all medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont. Keep the Tablets in the house.

About the House

PRESERVING TIME.

For most housewives there is but one time of year when the preserving kettle is allowed to become part of the scheme of household affairs. That is in the dripping heat of dog-day weather. Laden with berries and fruit, the market stands or the house garden at that season are prodigal in their offerings, and she of thrifty purpose has come to consider it the best and only opportunity to replenish her supply of canned meats for the following winter.

Raspberry and Cherry Jam. — Boil together for fifteen minutes eight pounds of raspberries and four pounds of stoned cherries. Then take the scum from the top and add nine pounds of sugar. Allow the fruit to boil again until the jam hangs from the spoon, when it should be skimmed again and poured into small stone jars. Cover closely with paraffine paper, and the jam will be ready for use.

Cherry Marmalade. — Remove the stems and stones from the amount of berries to be used. Crush the stones, place them in a saucepan with a small quantity of water and boil until the flavor is extracted. Fill the fruit into a preserving pan, adding two or three cupsful of water and boil until all is reduced to a pulp. With a wooden spoon stir frequently to prevent sticking to the bottom. To each pound of fruit measure out three-quarters of a pound of loaf sugar, and add to the strained water in which the stones have been cooked. Allow the sugar to dissolve, and roll until transparent bubbles appear on the top. Now pour the melted sugar in with the fruit, and continue stirring until thick and smooth. Turn the marmalade into small glasses, and when cold cover the top with tissue paper and stand away until ready for use.

Strawberry Conserve. — Buy large and very ripe strawberries. When they have been carefully hulled, place them in a cheese cloth bag and mash, wringing out the juice. Measure this juice by dessertspoonfuls. In a stewpan measure out sugar, six ounces to each table-spoonful of the strawberry juice. Boil this sugar until it strings without stirring. Remove from the fire and add the strawberry juice. Mix together with a wooden spoon until the conserve begins to be dry and white, and put away in an earthenware jar.

Cherry Jam Without Sugar. — When the required quantity of cherries with a cloth free from all dust, and remove the stones and stems. Break the stones and boil them for a few minutes with a small quantity of water. After straining the liquor from the stones, put it back into the saucepan with the fruit and boil until all is reduced to a thick jam. Stir all the time with a wooden spoon. Add a little cinnamon and powdered cloves if the flavor is desired. When the jam becomes a thick pulp, put it in small jars. Cover and set away.

Pineapple Jelly. — Choose perfectly ripe pineapples, pare them and remove the eyes. Now grate the pines, and to every cupful of grated fruit add one-quarter of a pound of white sugar, allowing them to stand together for three hours. Place on the stove in a preserving pan, and let come slowly to a boil. Continue boiling very slowly until the fruit is quite soft, then pour into a jelly bag, and have the syrup drain through without squeezing into an earthenware basin, leaving it in the bag until the syrup has all dripped out. To each breakfast cupful of syrup, add a quarter of a pound of white sugar and boil slowly, skimming at frequent intervals. After it has been boiling for about a quarter of an hour place a small quantity of it up in a saucer to cool. If it is stiff the jelly is done; if not, continue the boiling process for a time longer. When done let it cool until it is lukewarm and pour into glasses. Cover with rounds of paper dipped in brandy, so that no air can possibly get to them.

Raspberry Syrup. — Put six ounces of raspberries into an earthenware pan, cover with four ounces of crushed loaf sugar, and allow to remain for ten or twelve hours. Pass the juice through a very fine sieve, measure it, pour into a preserving pan and boil for twenty minutes, skimming frequently. To each breakfast cupful of the juice, add four ounces of crushed sugar, and boil until the liquor begins to thicken. Pour in bottles, cork tightly and stand in a dry place until wanted.

Bottled Raspberries. — Select fine, large raspberries. Pick them over carefully without bruising and drop them gently into quite clean bottles till they fill them to the neck. Stand the bottles in a large kettle of cold water with bands of hay or straw around them. As soon as the water comes to a boil lift the kettle off the stove. Take each bottle out and fill up with absolutely boiling water to the neck of the bottle, just covering the fruit. Then strike three sulphur matches together and hold them lighted in the neck of the bottle, till it is full of the white fumes. Withdraw the matches and cover quickly and tightly with heavy white paper. Now return the bottle to its place in the kettle and leave until next day to get quite cold. These raspberries keep perfectly, and are like fresh fruit when opened.

SUMMER BEVERAGES.

Lemon Syrup. — Take the juice of twelve lemons, grate the rind of six in it, let it stand over night, then take six pounds of white sugar, and make a thick syrup. When it is quite cool strain the juice into it and squeeze as much oil from the grated rind as will suit the taste. A tablespoonful in a

goblet of water will make a delicious drink on a hot day, far superior to that prepared from the stuff commonly sold as lemon syrup.

Strawberry Syrup. — Take fine ripe strawberries, crush them in a cloth, and press the juice from them; to each pint of it put a pint of simple syrup. Boil gently for one hour, then let it become cold, and bottle it, cork and seal it. When served reduce it to taste with water, set it on ice, and serve in small tumblers half filled.

Strawberry Sherbet. — Take four ounces of picked strawberries, crush them in a mortar, then add to them a quart of water; pour this into a basin, with a lemon sliced, and a teaspoonful of orange flower water; let it stand for two or three hours. Put eighteen ounces of sugar to another basin, cover it with a cloth, through which pour the strawberry juice; after as much has run through as will, gather up the cloth and squeeze out as much juice as possible from it; when the sugar is all dissolved, strain it again; set the vessel containing it on ice until ready to serve.

Raspberry vinegar. — To four quarts of red raspberries put enough vinegar to cover, and let them stand twenty-four hours; scald and strain it; add a pound of sugar to one pint of juice; boil it twenty minutes, and bottle; it is then ready for use, and will keep for years. To one glass of water add a large spoonful. It is much relished by the sick.

Lemonade. — Take half a pound of loaf sugar and reduce it to a syrup with one pint of water. Add the rind of five lemons and let stand one hour; remove the rinds and add the strained juice of the lemons; put one bottle of carbonate water and a block of ice in center of bowl. Peel one lemon and cut it up into thin slices, divide each slice in two and put in lemonade. Serve with a piece of lemon in each glass.

COMFORT IN HOT WEATHER.

The all-absorbing question now is how to keep the house cool and free from flies, says Mrs. August Benson. A great help in the latter problem is mosquito net portieres. Use two widths of the netting that the curtain may be full enough to extend several inches each side of the door. Run a hem in each end, and through the upper one run a wire or stout cord that will not sag. Put a quantity of pebbles in the lower hem and fasten them at intervals of two or three inches that their weight may hold the portiere down. One between the kitchen and dining room and another between the dining room and sitting room will prove great aids in keeping out flies when the doors must be open.

I find the greatest aid in keeping the kitchen flyless is sweeping off the floor with cold water as often as the work is done up so that the room is to be left. It takes but a minute and is left to dry of itself without wiping with a mop. The cold water cools the atmosphere and keeps the floor always clean, so when the curtains are drawn there is little to attract flies in the cool, dark room; and they collect on the screen ready to be brushed out.

Cold water, sprinkled or thrown by the bucketful on porches, walks and ground near the house well repays the work in the cooled air. Wet towels hung over open windows, or a wet sheet over an open door, will help much to cool the air when there is a breeze.

Unless the walls are extremely thin the front part of the house is best kept cool by excluding the heated air and light during the middle of the day. After a good airing in the early morning, and while the air is yet cool, doors and windows are closed and curtains drawn to remain so until late afternoon. A curtain raised a few inches gives sufficient light when the rooms are occupied and is more restful, too, than the full glare of summer sunlight.

YOUR SUMMER OUTING.

If you are fond of fishing, canoeing, camping or the study of wild animals look up the Algonquin National Park of Ontario for your summer outing. A fish and game preserve of 2,000,000 acres interspersed with 1,200 lakes and rivers is awaiting you, offering all the attractions that Nature can bestow. Magnificent canoe trips. Altitude 2,000 feet above sea level. Pure and exhilarating atmosphere. Just the place for a young man to put in his summer holidays. An interesting and profusely illustrated descriptive publication telling you all about it sent free on application to J. D. McDonald, Union Station, Toronto, Ont.

THE PERIL OF IT.

A lady at whose house Leigh Hunt was dining solicitously said to him at dessert:

"Don't you ever venture on an orange?"

"I should be delighted to do so, my dear madam," the poet replied, "but I'm so afraid I should tumble off."

Pastor (revisiting his flock): "I cannot help noticing so many absent faces with which I used to shake hands."

Yeast: "What happens when your wife loses her temper?" Henry Peck: "Oh, I get it!"

SUPPORT

SCOTT'S EMULSION serves as a bridge to carry the weakened and starved system along until it can find firm support in ordinary food.

Send for free sample. SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, Toronto, Ont. 25c and \$1.00; all druggists.

NATURAL COLOR.

An Important thing to remember when buying Green Tea. You are always sure of getting ABSOLUTELY PURE tea in the packages labelled

"SALADA"

CEYLON NATURAL GREEN TEA.

Lead Packets only. 40s, 50s and 60s per lb. At all Grocers.

HIGHEST AWARD ST. LOUIS, 1904.

Union Bank of Canada

41st Annual General Meeting

STATEMENT OF YEAR'S BUSINESS.

The Forty-First Annual General Meeting of the Shareholders of the Union Bank of Canada was held at the Banking House, in Quebec, on Monday, June 18th. There were present: Messrs. Andrew Thomson, Hon. John Sharples, Wm. Price, E. J. Hale, Wm. Shaw, Wm. Brodie, T. C. Aylin, Lieut.-Col. Turnbull, Arthur E. Scott, C. P. Champion, Peter Johnson, Geo. H. Thomson, J. P. Casgrain, H. E. Dugre, Capt. W. H. Carter, T. H. Norris, J. H. Simmons, C. A. Pentland and Jules Roy (St. Anselme).

On the motion of Hon. John Sharples, seconded by Wm. Price, the President, Mr. A. Thomson, took the chair, and requested Mr. J. G. Billet to act as Secretary of the meeting, and Messrs. C. P. Champion and Arthur E. Scott as Scrutineers, which was agreed to. The Chairman read the report of the Directors, which was as follows:

The Directors beg to submit a statement of the Assets and Liabilities of the Bank at the close of the financial year ending 31st May last, also the following statement of the result of the business for the past year:

PROFIT AND LOSS ACCOUNT, MAY 31st, 1905.

Balance at Credit of account, May 31st, 1905	\$ 74,515 66
Net Profits for year, after deducting expenses of management, interest due depositors, reserving for interest and exchange, and making provision for bad and doubtful debts, and for rebate on bills under discount, have amounted to	452,930 24
Premium received on 5,000 shares of new Capital Stock	200,000 00
	\$ 727,445 90

Which has been applied as follows:—

Dividend No. 78, Three and one-half per cent.	\$ 94,897 00
Dividend No. 79, Three and one-half per cent.	186,000 00
Transferred to Retained Account	400,000 00
Written off Bank Premises	100,000 00
Balance of account carried forward	27,548 90
	\$ 727,445 90

REST ACCOUNT.

Balance at credit of account, May 31st, 1905	\$ 1,100,000 00
Premium received on New Capital Stock	200,000 00
Amount transferred from Profits	200,000 00
	\$ 1,500,000 00

Average Capital in use during year, \$2,823,800.

The Capital of the Bank was increased during the year by the sale of 5,000 shares of its Stock, at \$100 per share. The Premium of \$200,000 was added to the Reserve Fund, which now amounts to \$1,500,000, or 50 per cent. on the Capital of the Bank. The net earnings of \$452,930.24 show 16.94 per cent. on the average Capital in use during the year.

Branches or Agencies have been opened in the following Provinces:—

Quebec, 1; Ontario, 7; Manitoba, 4; Saskatchewan, 11; and Alberta, 2.

Your Directors recommend that authority be given to them to make such provision for a Pension Fund for the Officers of the Bank, as they may from time to time deem desirable.

The Directors have to record with much regret the death during the year of Mr. E. Giroux, a much esteemed member of the Board. The vacancy was filled by the election of Mr. E. T. Riley, of Winnipeg.

The customary inspection of the Branches has been made during the year.

Quebec, June 18th, 1905. A. THOMSON, President.

GENERAL STATEMENT.

LIABILITIES.

Notes of the Bank in circulation	\$ 2,589,640 00
Deposits not bearing interest	\$ 5,843,710 53
Deposits bearing interest	15,001,309 59
Deposits made by and balances due to other Banks in Canada	20,845,020 08
	\$ 2,433 82

Total Liabilities to the public

Capital paid up	\$ 23,527,093 90
Rest Account	1,500,000 00
Reserve for Interest and Exchange	22,101 45
Reserve for Rebate of Interest on Bills Discounted	98,597 75
Dividend No. 79	105,000 00
Dividends unclaimed	817 76
Balance of Profit and Loss Account carried forward	27,548 90
	\$ 25,281,157 74

ASSETS.

Gold and Silver Coin	\$ 496,509 72
Dominion Government Notes	1,585,449 00
Deposits with Dominion Government for security of Note Circulation	125,000 00
Notes of and Cheques on other Banks	687,382 28
Balance due from other Banks in Canada	107,009 23
Balance due from Agents in the United Kingdom	199,571 22
Balance due from Agents in United States	474,382 08

Canadian Municipal Securities, and British, or Foreign or Colonial Public Securities other than Canadian

Call and Short Loans on Stocks and Bonds in Canada	239,025 42
Call Loans on Stocks and Bonds in United States	1,293,737 64
	\$ 2,000,000 00

Other Loans and Bills Discounted Current

Overdue Debts (estimated loss provided for)	\$ 7,399,066 59
Real Estate other than Bank Premises	19,755,512 35
Mortgages on Real Estate sold by the Bank	27,803 33
Bank Premises and Furniture	29,990 61
Other Assets	66,074 98
	\$ 991,449 78
	\$ 25,281,157 74

Quebec, May 31st, 1906.

C. H. BALFOUR, General Manager.

It was then moved by Mr. A. Thomson, and seconded by Hon. John Sharples, that the Report submitted to this meeting be adopted, and printed for distribution among the shareholders.—Carried.

Moved by Captain Carter, and seconded by Lieut.-Col. Turnbull: That authority is hereby given to the Directors of the Bank to establish Guarantees and Pension Funds, at such time and on such terms and subject to such conditions as the Directors may by resolution of the Board determine, and for the purpose aforesaid, the Directors may contribute thereto out of the funds of the Bank such sums as they may deem proper for the due carrying out of this by-law.—Carried.

The Chairman having asked for an expression of opinion from the Shareholders assembled as to the advisability of the Bank paying quarterly dividends in future, instead of half yearly as heretofore, it was moved by T. H. Norris, seconded by Lieut.-Col. Turnbull, and carried unanimously, that the practice of paying half-yearly dividends be continued.

Moved by Mr. A. Thomson, and seconded by Mr. T. H. Norris: That the meeting now proceed to the election of Directors for the ensuing year, and that the ballot box for the receipt of votes be kept open until one o'clock, or until five minutes have elapsed without a vote being offered, during which time proceedings be suspended.—Carried.

The Scrutineers appointed at the meeting reported that the following gentlemen were elected Directors of the Bank for the ensuing year:—Messrs. Andrew Thomson, Hon. John Sharples, E. J. Hale, Wm. Price, Wm. Shaw, E. L. Drewry, John Galt, P. E. Kenaston, E. T. Riley, and M. B. Davis.

At a subsequent meeting of the new Board of Directors Mr. A. Thomson was re-elected President, and Hon. John Sharples, Vice-President.

Mr. Mortimer B. Davis, of Montreal, who has been elected a Director of the Union Bank of Canada, is President of the American Tobacco Company of Canada, Limited, Montreal; the Empire Tobacco Company, Limited, of Granby, P.Q.; and Montreal, and the H. Corby Distillery Company, Limited, of Belleville, Ontario.

SEARCH-LIGHT AS A WEAPON.

In the recent troubles with Zulus in Africa the military search-lights have been found to possess a certain value as weapons on account of the paralyzing terror which they inspire. The avast-struck natives call them the Eyes of the Almighty, and fall on the ground when the light is flashed in their faces. They are also struck with amazement and fear when they see distant hills sud-

denly bathed with mimic daylight, and all the trails distinctly revealed. But like the terror once produced by fire arms, this fear will, of course, eventually lose its effect. Savages are quick to adopt the inventions of civilization when they serve the purposes of war, or, if they cannot adopt them, to discard their effect.

An actor seldom retires until he is played out.

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

Sunlight Soap

THE WALKING PARSON.

Vicar of Fashionable Watering Place Believes in Long Tramps.

The Rev. A. N. Cooper, M.A., vicar of Filey, the fashionable Yorkshire seaside resort, by his long walks in the past twenty years has earned the title of "The Walking Parson." At present the reverend gentleman is engaged on a 600 miles walk in Sweden. These long tramps are Mr. Cooper's ideal way of spending a holiday, and the seeing of other countries. He commenced in 1886, when he walked from Filey to London, but that walk faded into insignificance when compared with subsequent efforts. In 1889 he had his first foreign tour, when he walked from Hamburg to Paris. In 1890 he tramped across Belgium, and two years later walked round Holland. In 1900 he walked from Filey to Venice in 1903 to Monte Carlo, and in 1904 he footed it over the Pyrenees into Spain. He walks on an average 27 miles a day. He is a tall, well-built specimen of muscular Christianity, and, in addition to being an able writer, is also an interesting lecturer.

A BANK'S VERY STRONG SHOWING.

The forty-second annual meeting of the Shareholders of the Merchants' Bank of Canada was held in Montreal on the twentieth instant. This institution has an eminent board of directors and has numbered among its officers some of Canada's greatest business men. An able directorate like this undoubtedly influences a bank's business, and this fact is probably in a measure responsible for the splendid accumulation of a rest fund of more than three and a half millions and a remarkably large proportion of assets immediately available. These two points mean great strength from the depositors' standpoint and should be carefully investigated and compared when considering a bank for deposit purposes.

The Merchants' Bank in the year just closed earned in net profits about three-quarters of a million, and carried forward two hundred thousand dollars of this to the rest fund. One hundred thousand dollars was written off the Bank Premises account. The notes in circulation amount to \$3,984,050, an increase of about \$300,000 over 1905. Deposits at call amount to \$11,349,169.99, while deposits subject to notice total \$22,834,055.89. The total assets, however aggregate \$49,531,955.27, and of this \$19,526,486.54 are immediately available. The capital stock is \$6,000,000; the rest fund \$3,600,000, or over 50 per cent. of the bank's capital. The surplus profits carried forward this year after payment of dividends and addition to rest fund and officers' pension fund amount to \$74,596.19. The payment of quarterly dividends, beginning with the current financial year, was decided upon.

These facts and figures, when carefully analyzed, show conservative, though progressive, up-to-date management. One important indication, in particular, of the confidence of the depositing public in this institution is the very marked increase of deposits over last year. It seems that the increase was general throughout the year, and was not the result of any large individual deposits, and, therefore, show special and uniform progress in this department.

Mr. E. F. Hebdon has been acting general manager for the past year, and the very satisfactory position of the bank in this year's statement made his permanent appointment as general manager a foregone conclusion. It is safe to say that Mr. Hebdon will carry out the safe principles and the large conservative development of this old established institution.

BOOKS FOR THE BLIND.

There are at least five towns besides London where a special department of books for the blind is kept up in connection with the free library. These are Liverpool, Birmingham, Penzance, Plymouth and Wick. Liverpool, one of the oldest and most up-to-date of all our free libraries, so far back as 1857 recognized the need of the blind for good literature, and has devoted a fair share of her 200,000 volumes to these people, so shut off from many sources of pleasure.

Father—"Sarah, I don't like that fellow who comes here to see you." Sarah—"I don't see why not, pa. I'm sure he bears the impress of a gentleman." Father (wriggling his foot)—"If he comes here he'll bear the impress of another gentleman."



YOU DRINK SAWDUST.

A Champion of Pure Food Ingredients and Honest Weights.

During the consideration of the pure food bill in the United States Senate, Mr. James R. Mann, of Illinois, championed the cause of pure ingredients and honest weights in food preparations. Mr. Mann said that medicines now on the market advertised to cure the opium habit, show, on investigation, enough opium to develop the habit. Most foods are not adulterated, he said, and since the pure food agitation, which began years ago, there has been a decided reduction in adulterations.

He read a letter from the German-American extract works, in which they told how to make all kinds of liquors. He said this firm claims to make any kind of liquor out of athal alcohol, with no liquor in it. Pepper, he said, is a fruitful source of adulteration, the "filler" being sold in five-ton weights, according to a letter which Mr. Mann read. Pepper berries, he said, were made out of tapioca colored with lampblack.

"The coffee that we drink, Mocha and Java," said Mr. Mann, "is generally adulterated with Brazil coffee and ground coffee with sawdust, and even breadcrumbs." Taking up a bottle marked "Maraschino cherries," he explained that the cherries had been picked green; that they were then bleached and colored with an aniline dye, and holding up a bright bit of cloth, he said, "This cloth was dyed with the same dye." Holding up a bottle with a light-colored liquid in it, Mr. Mann said it was "honey," yet it never saw a hive, much less a comb—it is fresh from the glucose factory.

"Freezine," he said, was a powder sold to preserve meat like cold storage. He admitted that it might keep meats from spoiling, but it was injurious to health, being composed of sulphite of soda and red coal tar dye.

Nearly all infants are more or less subject to diarrhoea and such complaints while teething, and as this period of their lives is the most critical, mothers should not be without a bottle of Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial. This medicine is a specific for such complaints and is highly spoken of by those who have used it. The proprietors claim it will cure any case of cholera or summer complaint.

He who fights and runs away may live to fight another day—or draw a pension, so they say.

YOUR SUMMER OUTING.

If you are fond of fishing, canoeing, camping or the study of wild animals look up the Algonquin National Park of Ontario for your summer outing. A fish and game preserve of 2,000,000 acres interspersed with 1,200 lakes and rivers is awaiting you, offering all the attractions that Nature can bestow. Magnificent canoe trips. Altitude 2,000 feet above sea level. Pure and exhilarating atmosphere. Just the place for a young man to put in his summer holidays. An interesting and profusely illustrated descriptive publication telling you all about it sent free on application to J. D. McDonald, Union Station, Toronto, Ont.

Customer (after ten minutes' chewing in vain)—"Waiter, what's this?" Waiter—"Beef, sir." Customer—"Well, I've heard of the iron horse and the brazen calf, but I never came across the indiarubber cow before."

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

Mistress (soliloquizing): "I'm afraid this hat's rather out of date." Maid: "Oh, no, mum. It's quite fashionable. Cook has just bought one exactly like it."

It Has Many Offices. — Before the German soldier starts on a long march he rubs his feet with tallow, for his first care is to keep his feet in good condition. If he knew that Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil would be of much better service he would throw away his tallow and pack a few bottles of the Oil in his knapsack. There is nothing like it.

One trial of Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator will convince you that it has no equal as a worm medicine. Buy a bottle and see if it does not please you.

CHILD SAVES WOMAN.

Burglar Bent on Murder Relents and Aids the Victim.

A case has been reported to the police in which the pleading of a girl of 11 softened the heart of a burglar bent on murder at Creteil, France.

Mme. Rollet and the girl, who is her niece, were awakened by an unusual noise and were alarmed to see a man stride into their room. The woman screamed and the burglar gripped her by the throat and struck her with a knife. The terrified child fell at the burglar's feet, imploring him to spare her aunt's life.

The man thereupon sat on the edge of their bed and told them he had been forced to turn burglar because he could not get honest employment. He assured Mme. Rollet and her niece that no harm should befall them if they kept quiet while two of his friends below collected the "swag."

The burglar then got the water basin and carefully washed the blood from Mme. Rollet's wound. He applied bandages and with a bow left the room and went away with his companions.

SUNLIGHT SOAP

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

is equally good with hard or soft water.

If you use Sunlight Soap in the Sunlight way (follow directions) you need not boil nor rub your clothes, and yet you will get better results than with boiling and hard rubbing in the old-fashioned way.

As Sunlight Soap contains no injurious chemicals and is perfectly pure, the most delicate fabrics and dainty silks and laces may be washed without the slightest injury.

Lever Brothers Limited, Toronto



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

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 165, Montreal.

Horse Owners! Use

Caustic Balsam

A Safe, Speedy, and Positive Cure. The safest, best ELIXIR ever used. Takes the place of all liniments for mild or severe sore throat, Croup, Hoarseness, Bronchitis, Whooping Cough, and all other ailments of the Throat and Lungs. **REMOVES ALL BRUISES OR BLEMISHES FROM HORSES AND CATTLE. SUPERSEDES ALL CAUTERY OR FIRING. Impossible to produce cure or benefit. Every bottle sold is warranted to give satisfaction. Price \$1.50 per bottle. Sold by druggists, or sent by express, charges paid, with full directions for its use. Send for descriptive circular. The Lawrence-Williams Co., Toronto, Ont.**

\$5. BUYS A HOME

Forty persons who could have bought lots in Denver for \$100 each, have now starved stores which bring \$15,000 a year out. Denver has a population of 200,000. In five years the population will reach the half-million mark. Ordinary residences here in districts already populated bring from \$750 to \$2,000 each. **WE ARE LAYING OUT A NEW ADDITION**

Washington Heights

 The highest and most rapidly growing in Denver. Surrounds a perfect view of Pike's Peak and the Rocky Mountains for a distance of 75 miles. Overlooking Washington Park. An ideal spot. **Lots 25x125 Feet for \$100** \$5 CASH or \$5 PER MONTH. **IF THESE lots are bought in 10 days, the owner will receive \$100 and will have a lot in the new addition. If not bought in 10 days, the owner will receive \$100 and will have a lot in the new addition. If not bought in 10 days, the owner will receive \$100 and will have a lot in the new addition.** **THE CENTURY LOAN AND TRUST CO.** The Century Building, 1000 Broadway, Denver, Colorado. If you have property to sell in Denver, write us.

HIS EVENING IN.

Mr. Jymes was a member of six secret societies. A friend tried to persuade him to join another one. "No," he said. "I want to spend my Sunday evenings at home."

An End to Billous Headache. — Billousness, which is caused by excessive bile in the stomach, has a marked effect upon the nerves, and often manifests itself by severe headaches. 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 billous headache. Parmelee's Vegetable Pills will cure it—cure it almost immediately. It will disappear as soon as the Pills operate. There is nothing surer in the treatment of billous headache.

Miss Gabbie—"And she accused me of retailing gossip about the neighborhood." Miss Sharpe—"The idea!" Miss Gabbie—"Positively insulting, isn't she?" Miss Sharpe—"Yes; for you're really a wholesaler."

Weak and Pale Women foolishly keep this way when by the use of "Ferrovin," the best tonic, they could very quickly recover their health and strength. Try it.

"Does your wife take any interest in current politics?" asked the earnest woman. "Now," replied Mr. Farmon, "she don't. But if it's current jelly or current pie, why, I believe she could tell you more things about 'em than you ever dreamt of."

MARTYRDOM DESCRIBED

Kingston Man tells how he Suffered and How he was Released.



"For years a martyr," is how Chas. H. Powell of 105 Raglan Street, Kingston, begins his story. "A martyr to chronic constipation, but now I am free from it and all through the use of Dr. Leonhardt's Anti-Pill." Many who are now suffering from this complaint will be glad to learn from Mr. Powell's story that there is hope for the most stubborn case. He continues: "I was induced to try Anti-Pill by reading the testimony of some one who had been cured of constipation by it. I had suffered for eighteen years and had taken tons of stuff recommended as cures but which made me worse rather than better. Doctors told me there was no cure for me." Dr. Leonhardt's Anti-Pill is for sale by all Druggists or by The Wilson-Fyle Co., Limited, Niagara Falls, Ont. Mr. Powell will verify every word of these statements.

COBALT-The World's Richest Silver Mining Camp

THE COLUMBUS COBALT SILVER CO., Limited.

Authorized Capital Stock, \$450,000. Shares \$1 each.

BOARD OF DIRECTORS:

HON. RICHARD HARCOURT, President, Director of the Ontario Bank, and formerly Treasurer of the Province of Ontario. JOHN FLATT, Esq., Vice-President, Head of the firm of Fleet, Lowndes & Co., Director of Ontario Bank. JAMES TUDHOPE, Esq., M.P.P., Head of the firm of Tudhope Carriage Co., Limited, Orillia. DANIEL SIMPSON, Esq., M.E., Managing Director, Cobalt, Ont. JOSEPH COLUMBUS, Esq., Explorer, Haliburton, Ont. SOLICITORS—Clark, McPherson, Campbell & Jarvis, Toronto.

The force of men now developing the Columbus Mine near Giroux Lake, not far from the famous Drummond, Foster, Jacobs and others in Coleman Township, have now a vein six feet with better ore than ever before. It is about a foregone conclusion that this mine will soon surprise the world. On account of low capitalization, I have very little stock left for sale at \$1.00 per share, as it is only a question of short time when the stock may advance to \$5.00 or over. Send at once for full particulars, or mail your order with marked cheque or express order to the order of DANIEL SIMPSON, P. O. Box 129, Cobalt, Ont.

Stock sold on the instalment plan.

Corrugated Iron.

"Keeping Everlastingly at It Brings Success."



PEDLAR'S CORRUGATED IRON is made on a 36,000 lb. press (the only one in Canada) one corrugation at a time, and is guaranteed true and straight to size.

We carry a 600 ton stock in Oshawa, Montreal, Ottawa, Toronto and London and can ship ordinary requirements the same day order is received. Made in 1 inch, 2 inch or 2 1/2 inch corrugations in sheets any length up to 10 feet in 28, 26, 24, 22, 20, 18 gauge both Painted and Galvanized. This class of material is most suitable for fireproofing Barns, Factory, Mill and Warehouse Buildings and is water and wind proof. Corrugated Ridges, Lead Washers and Galvanized Nails carried in stock. Send Specifications to your nearest office for catalogues and prices.

THE PEDLAR PEOPLE,

Montreal, Que. Oshawa, Ont. Toronto, Ont. London, Ont. Winnipeg, Man. Vancouver, B.C. 787 Craig St. 423 Sussex St. 11 Colborne St. 59 Dundas St. 76 Lombard St. 615 Pender St.

Write your Nearest Office.—HEAD OFFICE AND WORKS—OSHAWA, Ont. Largest makers of Sheet Metal Building Materials under the British Flag.

LANDS In Western Canada

Two splendid sections, selected lands in Saskatchewan, only 5 miles from two railways, C.P.R. & G.T.P. Strong soil, 50 per cent. plough land, spring creek, no droughts. About 40 miles N.E. of Indian Head. Price \$10.00 per acre. Write for map and full particulars. R. PARSONS, 91 Wellesley Street, Toronto, Canada.

KEPT TAB ON HIM.

Why, Johnny, what are you doing pushing the cat on to Mr. Nicefello in that fashion? Papa told me to play in the parlor and keep Tab on him while he was here.

A Pleasant Medicine. — There are some pills which have no other purpose evidently than to begot painful internal disturbances in the patient, adding to his troubles and perplexities rather than diminishing them. One might as well swallow some corrosive material. Parmelee's Vegetable Pills have not this disagreeable and injurious property. They are easy to take, are not unpleasant to the taste, and their action is mild and soothing. A trial of them will prove this. They offer peace to the dyspeptic.

BROKEN PROMISE.

"You advertise a homelike air about your place, do you not?" asked the guest. "I do," replied the hotel-man. "You advertise that special effort is made to give a home atmosphere to the dining-room, don't you?" "Yes, sir."

"Then how is it that I have eaten four meals here and at none of them has anyone told me that the cook is going to quit, that the milkman is cheating us, that the Browns just must keep their dog out of the flower beds, and that I can't expect my dinner to be satisfactory if I do not get home in time for it?"

Wittie—"Well, there's one thing about Risington, he's always ready to confess his faults." Shows—Wittie—"Well, he's always bragging about being made." Of course, that's just it.

"Casey do be a great fighter," "He is that. Yesterday he walked in molles to lick a mon." "An' did he walk back, too?" "No; he was carried back."

Weak and Pale Women foolishly keep this way when by the use of "Ferrovin," the best tonic, they could very quickly recover their health and strength. Try it.

He: "I asked the doctor what I should take to remove the redness of my nose." She: "And what did he say?" He: "He said, 'Take nothing for six mon--s.'"

Hard and soft corns cannot withstand Holloway's Corn Cure; it is effective every time. Get a bottle at once and be happy.

The man who thinks he is a wit should talk into a phonograph—and then be made to listen.



AVOID POOR IMITATIONS. Beware of cheap imitations and General Stores and by mail.

100 CENTS PER DOZEN FROM **ARCHDALE WILSON** HAMILTON, ONT.

ISSUE NO. 27-28

The Watchman

AND
OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE

FRIDAY, JULY 27, 1906.

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.

KING WON'T COME.

His Majesty's reply to the invitation of Parliament to visit Canada, has been received and it is an explanation that the King and Queen cannot visit Canada—not just yet. The reply does not leave this country without hope that some day—the London Times thinks within five years—we may join in welcoming their Majesties on the shore of the greatest of the King's overseas dominions. The reasons assigned for the King's action are thus set forth in Lord Elgin's reply to Earl Grey's message conveying Parliament's invitation:

"In the first place the current business of the empire, which is continuous and incessant, imposes a heavy tax on the time and strength of its Sovereign—and it is well known that the absence of His Majesty from this country for any length of time is difficult, if not impossible, except under very definite limitations and restrictions—even when the consideration of health and the need for comparative reader it expedient.

"In the second place it must be remembered that there are practically no limits, within the habitable globe, to the distances which must be travelled to reach all parts of the British Empire, and that it would be difficult for the King to visit one important part of his dominions and decline to visit another."

Lord Elgin, Secretary of State for the Colonies, revives our hopes in the closing paragraph of his despatch by these words: "I am to say that the King feels unable at present to entertain the idea of a journey to Canada. Whether the difficulties suggested in an early portion of this despatch, and others which I need not particularize could be overcome, it is premature to discuss now." The words "unable at present" and "premature to discuss" certainly leave the door of hope ajar. The English press so interprets them and it is even plainly stated in cable despatches that the King would have accepted the invitation but for the pressure brought to bear upon His Majesty to remain in England at present because of threatened complications in Europe. Already the seriousness of the situation in Russia, brought about by the Czar's summary dissolution of the Duma, shows that greater reason than common for the King to be near His counselors.

BIG INDUSTRY.

Probably one of every four persons in Montreal are directly and indirectly dependent for their living on the Canadian Pacific Railway. An official of that road thus figured it out: At the Angus shops there are 5,000 men employed. Giving each of these an average household of five, makes 25,000 persons, while probably fully 5,000 more are engaged in supplying them with the necessities of life, making a small sized city of 30,000 people supported by these vast works alone. Then the Canadian Pacific has probably 10,000 people employed in direct railway work whose homes are in Montreal. At the same ratio per family, this would give 50,000 people, with another 10,000 people who subsist by supplying them. This would make a healthy sized city of 90,000 people in Montreal, whose presence here is directly due to the C.P.R.

When to this is added the army of men employed by the Grand Trunk at the Point St. Charles shops, which practically constitutes the population of that district, and in their regular railroad work, with the hundreds working for the Intercolonial and the other railroads centring upon

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For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of *Dr. H. H. Fletcher*

Montreal, the fact will be made plain to the most cursory observer that no small percentage of Montreal's 400,000 or more depend upon the work of the railroads for their living.

NOTES.

The Montreal Gazette published the following, under date of July 20: Mr. George H. Perley, the popular M.P. for Argenteuil, began this afternoon a series of fourteen addresses to his constituents, on questions discussed in the late session. Mr. Perley was diligent in the discharge of his duties in the House and brought to the discussion such a practical acquaintance with several of the subjects as compelled the Government to respect and practically adopt his views. Now, Mr. Perley takes this early opportunity to give an account of his stewardship to the men who asked him to serve them in Parliament. His example will doubtless be followed by other members.

Two experimental farms will be established by the department of agriculture in the new province of Alberta. One will be located at Lothbridge on the dry belt of the south, where irrigation has had to be resorted to secure crops; the other will be at Lacombe in the north. Saskatchewan has a farm already situated at Indian Head. It is also intended to locate a station on Vancouver Island.

Owing to the excessive infant mortality in Hull during the present heated term, the parish priest of Notre Dame de Grace asked Sunday morning at mass the prayers of the congregation for the preservation of the little ones. His parishioners, he said, should also beseech God that the children might grow up in health, strength and the fear of God.

The Ontario government is rejoicing in the successful operation of its Temiskaming railway which is managed for the Province by a commission. Its gross earnings for the month of May were \$50,054 with operating expenses of \$25,947, leaving net profits of \$24,106.

The various Methodist missions in Japan have agreed upon a basis of union for the formation of the Methodist Church of Japan. The first general conference of the Nippon Methodist Kyokwai (The Methodist Church of Japan) will be held in Tokio on May 1, 1907.

Alfred Belt, an associate of the late Cecil Rhodes, has died in London leaving a very large estate estimated to be over \$50,000,000 of which nearly twelve millions was left to benevolent purposes.

Russel Sage of New York died on Sunday last. He was worth one hundred million dollars and didn't take a cent of it with him.

PERMANENT SIDEWALKS.

To the Editor of the WATCHMAN.

SIR:—The constant patching of our wooden sidewalks and the half rotten condition of many of them, leads me to make a suggestion to our Town Council, obtained from the experience of some of the smaller towns in Ontario. Naturally the Town will not feel like going into any large expenditure for permanent sidewalks, nor can individuals always afford when building a new sidewalk to use concrete, although in the end the cheapest. At one time our by-law provided that the town pay half, and the proprietor the other half of the cost of the sidewalk, and many of these walks on our new streets were built on this principle. Now, while not going back altogether to the old method, I would suggest that whenever each proprietor finds it necessary to rebuild his sidewalk, that the Town provide him with the cement necessary to put down concrete, provided he do the rest of the work at his own expense. This would neither prove a burden to the Town or to the individual and in a few years our sidewalks would be a credit to us.

If any proposition of this kind is adopted, the sooner the better, before the question becomes complicated by demands for compensation by those who have already or may in the near future put in permanent sidewalks at their own expense.

Yours etc.

G. F. CALDER.

OBITUARY.

On Wednesday last, while on a visit to his daughter in Ottawa, there passed away another of our County's old residents, Mr. Wm. Pollock. He has for some time been in failing health, but his death came rather unexpected. Mr. Pollock had till late years led a very active life, having been connected with the Argenteuil Rangers for upwards of 30 yrs. The funeral will be held in the Presbyterian Church at Mille Isle on Friday afternoon.

CASTORIA.

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Bears the Signature of *Dr. H. H. Fletcher*

CUSHING.

Mr. A. Halliday of Montreal, was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Wats n over Sunday.

Miss Grace McCallum of the Children's Memorial Hospital, Montreal, also spent Sunday with friends in Cushing.

Miss Hae ley of Montreal, is the guest of the Misses Hartley.

Rev. Mr. Fraser and Mr. C. F. Kains were in Montreal last week attending the funeral of Mr. J. Cleland whose death occurred at his home there on the 15th inst.

Mrs. F. R. Douglass gave a delightful party on Thursday afternoon last for the young friends of her little daughter Mildred.

Mrs. W. Y. King went to Montreal last week to bid good-bye to her brother Mr. Francis Cushing who has gone out to Labrador to assist Dr. Grenfell in his work amongst the natives and fishermen of the coast.

A largely attended and very interesting meeting of the Missionary Auxiliary was held at the Maize on the afternoon of Friday the 13th inst.

Mrs. Patton of Ottawa, who was present gave an interesting address on India and the condition of life there where she and her husband have spent some time.

Mrs. Geo. O'Brien who was so seriously ill for a few days that her life was despaired of has now taken a change for the better.

A valuable Newfoundland dog the property of Mr. E. Whelehan was struck by one of the C. & G. R. engines on Saturday last and so badly mangled that his owner was obliged to have the poor animal shot to end his misery.

The funeral of Mrs. J. B. Morrisette whose death occurred on Sunday last after a lingering and painful illness took place on Tuesday afternoon from her late residence to St. Munoz's Cemetery and was one of the largest ever seen in this locality. The service which was held in the church was conducted by Rev. Mr. Fraser.

A merry party of young people from this vicinity (with a few not quite so young but just as merry) went back to Mount Maple last Thursday in search of blueberries. They failed to locate the berries the dry weather having destroyed the crop in that vicinity at least but spent a delightful day picnicking on the mountain and returned in the cool of the afternoon by way of Brownsburg tired but satisfied that a day so full of innocent enjoyment must have been well spent.

Brownsburg Picnic.

Saturday August 4th, will be a grand Fete Day for the D. C. Co's employees and all who want to indulge in a good days sport. This will be their tenth annual picnic and the programme of sports is larger and better than ever before. Barrels of fun can be had there so don't miss it. Shooting matches in the forenoon, races and games in the afternoon, music and dancing all the time. Refreshments will be sold at popular prices. Come all and enjoy a good afternoon's outing.

Circus Excursion.

LOCAL INTEREST IN THE COMING OF THE BARNUM & BAILEY

The near approach of circus day accentuates interest in the excursion rates and the notable list of arctic features announced for the Barnum & Bailey Greatest Show on Earth, when it comes to Montreal on August 1 & 2. During the nearly three hours performance in the big hippodrome pavilion the three rings, two stages, the aerial spaces and the great racing track are said to be vibrant with the novel feats and displays of 300 artists from all parts of the world, hundreds of horses and scores of wonderfully trained animals, including elephants, sealions, dogs, sheep, and ponies. There are, it is announced, several big thrillers. One of them, the "Dip of Death" serves to exploit the daring of a courageous young American girl, who rides forty feet through the air in an inverted auto-car; another presents the Bolter Brothers in sensational mid-air revolutions on bicycles.

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

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

DR. A. W. STACKHOUSE, SURGEON DENTIST

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

G. J. WALKER,

INSURANCE AND FINANCIAL AGENT,

LACHUTE, P.Q.
Notes discounted and Loans Made
Only First-class Insurance Companies Represented.

J. E. W. SIPSON,

Insurance and Financial Agent,
Fire, Life and Accident Insurance.
Only First-class Companies Represented

900 DROPS
CASTORIA
A Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of
INFANTS CHILDREN
Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral.
NOT NARCOTIC.
Recipe of Old Dr. SAMUEL PITCHER
Pumpkin Seed -
Aloes -
Rhubarb -
Senna -
Licorice -
Milk -
Castor Oil -
A Perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP.
Fac Simile Signature of
Dr. H. 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

Dr. H. H. Fletcher
In Use For Over

Thirty Years

CASTORIA

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

RAMSAY'S

READY MIXED PAINTS

THE BEST PAINT
is none too good for your house—it is always the most satisfactory and economical. "RAMSAY'S PAINTS" are paints in perfection. Every can sold—is sold with 64 years experience behind it. RAMSAY'S PAINTS are made to cover a larger surface—to withstand the action of the hottest sun and most severe frost and to retain their bright lustre and good appearance throughout the life of Pure Paint. Ask your dealer in your town.
A. RAMSAY & SON COMPANY, MONTREAL. 2-4-06

"Maple Leaf Cream Separator."

Have just completed above Separator which combines all the best points of the different separators now on the market, and have decided to offer the same to intending purchasers direct, thus saving commission to agent and enabling us to sell at sixty-five dollars (\$65) payable thirty days or sixty dollars (\$60) when cheque accompanies order. Capacity five hundred pounds per hour guaranteed.
Write for further information direct to:
Canadian Dairy Supply Co. Ltd.
109 to 113 Youville Square,
Montreal, Que.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RY.
Farm Laborer's Excursion
2nd CLASS
To Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta
\$12.00
Good Going from Montreal on August 30th, 1906.
Full particulars on application.
CASTORIA.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of *Dr. H. H. Fletcher*

OGDENSBURG.
Farmers are wearing a pleasant smile since the rain and haying is all the go around the valley.
We are pleased to hear that Wm. McIntyre is doing as well as could be expected and will be pleased to see him in our midst again.
The young folks of the valley had a hay ride on Tuesday night, they called on Thomas Cousins and spent a very pleasant evening.
Fred Townsend's house is fast going up and will be a credit to the place when finished.
Some of our young men are going west on the harvest excursion.
Mr. H. A. Blair, of Lachute, was the guest of Mr. Heallie on Sunday.
Our Sunday School has been greatly benefited by the addition of a new library.
We are pleased to see Mr. Heallie jr. around again after his illness.
Mr. Jas. Heallie is preparing to build a addition to his house.

THE GEORGIAN BAY REGION.

It requires no particular knowledge of woodcraft and no physical labor to make a trip through the great Algonquin Archipelago, with its four hundred miles of islands. The boat carries both the explorers and their impediments, which means no exhaustive marches through the forest, where every man must carry from forty to one hundred pounds of camp supplies and encounter difficulties that prevent the company of women and children. For family recreation there is no region on the American continent equal to Lake Huron and its thirty thousand islands.—W. R. Bradshaw in July FIELD AND STREAM.

CLAPBOARDS for SALE

Messrs. A. J. McKenzie & Co. of 101 River, Que., Manufacturers of Feather edge spruce clapboards, wish to announce to the public that Messrs. H. A. Blair of Lachute, and McFaul Bros. of Brownsburg, will keep in stock and sell clapboards for them. All wishing to buy can call at the above parties and get price and examine lumber, or write direct to A. J. McKENZIE & Co.,
Lost River, Que.

CASTORIA.

The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the
Signature
of
Castoria

SCHOOL MUNICIPALITY OF GRENVILLE NO. 1, 1905-06.

GENERAL STATEMENT.

Valuation of school mun'y \$133450
① In 1905.....\$1334 87
Arrears of taxes, etc. June 30, '05.. 51 67
Monthly fees for Current year..... 165 05
Special tax for repairs of Dis. No. 7 101 70

\$1659 22

Amt. of current yrs. assm'ts coll. \$1280 85
" arrears collected..... 27 54
" cur. yrs. monthly fees coll. 141 60
" special tax collected..... 100 53
Remaining uncollected June 30, '06 109 50

\$1559 22

ABSTRACTS OF RECEIPTS AND DISBURSEMENTS OF THE SECY-TREAS.

From 1st July '05, to June 30, '06.

Dr.

Amt. of current yrs. assm'ts coll. \$1280 05
" arrears collected..... 27 54
" current monthly fees coll. 141 60
" special tax collected..... 100 53
Govt. Grant received July 1st, 1905
" to June 30th, 1906..... 180 06
Miscellaneous collections..... 27 91
Cash on hand July 1st 1905..... 639 59

\$2397 27

Cr.

Paid Teachers July 1, '05, to June 30th, '06.....\$1113 00
Paid for fuel..... 84 33
Paid for repairs and apparatus..... 121 82
Paid Sec'y Treas. salary..... 120 00
Miscellaneous payments..... 149 81
Cash on hand July 30th, 1906..... 807 31

\$2397 27

FINANCIAL STANDING OF MUNICIPALITY. ASSETS.

Cash on hand.....\$807 31
Arrears of taxes etc..... 109 50
Amt. of promissory note due..... 17 90

LIABILITIES.

Amt. of taxes etc., prescribed by law and doubtful debts..... 30 89
Net amt. assets over liabilities..... 903 82

A. R. ROBINSON, Secy-Treas.

The "CLEVELAND"



If you want a good, cheap, reliable wheel, one that will be a pleasure to ride, buy a Cleveland. They are the best machine on the market. We sell them on easy terms.

We make a specialty of bicycle repairing and we also sell bicycles cheap.

Signs printed at short notice.

A. C. Bradford.

Opposite the Skating Rink.

FARM FOR SALE.

FARM FOR SALE in the Township of East Hawkesbury, containing 100 acres, five miles from Vanhook Hill, seven miles from the Town of Hawkesbury, 1 1/2 miles from Stardale Station on the O.P.R. short line, one mile from Cheese-factory, Post-Office & School. This farm is in a high state of cultivation, has 80 acres under cultivation free from bad weeds, good buildings, watered by two flowing wells. For particulars apply to
MR. J. OGDEN,
Stardale, Ont.

House for Sale.

A very desirable residence, 3 stories high adjoining the Methodist Church, Brownsburg, with a large, good outbuilding, stables, well, and a fine garden. Property will be sold at once and possession given after 1st of October. For particulars apply to
MR. W. R. BRADSHAW, Brownsburg.

The Beauties of Spring

Are to be seen in our store, because we have the newest and most up-to-date goods on the market.

We have a large variety of Ladies' blouses, Dress Goods, Wrappers, Skirts, Variety of Ladies' collars.

For Gents we have a large assortment of Hats, Dress Shirts, Soft front shirts, etc.

Full lines of first-class groceries always kept.

Highest prices given for farm produce taken in exchange.

Hardie & Co.

Baker and General Merchants, Brownsburg, P.Q.

We are paying 25c. for Wool.

What about a new suit for yourself?
And your boy, What about his? We want to sell you—from our great stock in all sorts and sizes.

What about a carpet? We have tapestries, wools and unions, in great assortment.

W. BANFORD.

P.S. Our New Prints and Wash Goods are also now on the counters.

Ladies & Misses Cotton Vests with straps, short and long, sleeves, all sizes and all prices.

Ladies and Misses Hose in Lisle, Cashmere and Cotton from 10cts. to 75cts. per pair.

Ladies and Misses Tan Hose all sizes.

Special values in Boy's black heavy ribbed Hose, fast colors.

Men's 1/2 hose in Cashmere & Cotton, plain, ribbed and fancy.

Boy's Shirt waists.

Boy's white and colored shirts, stiff & soft fronts in percale, Cotton and Gingham.

Men's Ties, Collars, etc.

Men's Balbriggan Shirts and Pants, double thread, sizes 36 to 44.

Boy's Balbriggan Shirts and Pants, sizes from 24 to 32.

Men's Natural and Cashmere Wool Shirts & Pants.

H. J. GILES & BRO.

...NEW SPRING GOODS...

NOTE.—A few seasonable lines, in which we can specially interest intending purchasers.

NOBBY FELT HATS.

Regatta, Negligee and White Shirts, Collars, Cuffs, Ties, Etc.

READY MADE SUITS.

In Men's, Youths and Boys. Prices ranging from \$2.00 up to \$20 per suit.

WALL PAPERS.

Your choice from the manufacturer's sample books. About 500 samples to select from.

PAINTS, (The Sherwin Williams).

Pure white lead, ready mixed Paints, Pure D.B. Linseed Oil Raw oil, turpentine, varnish etc.

BARB WIRE, Cut nails, Door locks, hinges, Glass, Patty, Etc.

FLOUR, Shorts, Bran, Coarse Salt.

J. R. McOUAT

Big Bargains in Twine.

Harvest Machinery.

N.B.—We still have a few buggies left which we are rushing off at greatly reduced prices. Now is the time to get a bargain.

H. A. Blair.

McFAUL BROS. ADVT.

Great

July Clearing Sale

All summer goods to be cleared out at once regardless of cost.

Ladies' Print & Muslin Blouses
Ladies Skirts and White wear,
Ladies Umbrellas & Parasols.

Dress goods and Muslins,
Men's and Boys Suits,
Brussels, Tapestry & Wool Carpets.

The Balance of our haying tools at less than cost.

Don't forget we want your wool and will pay the highest price.

Lachute's Bargain Centre.

Our Stock in Furniture

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

10, 15 and 20 p.c. discount on

Baby Carriages and Go-Carts.

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



Lachute Furniture Factory

The Lady Gardener

"Would you care to go over the conservatories?" asked the son and heir of Hardwicke.

His companion looked up with a pleasant smile. Charming as she was, a graceful figure in her heliotrope dress, and despite the pretty face that nestled like a rosebud under the shade of her large, black velvet hat, Miss Rosy Vane of the Hilarity Theatre looked slightly out of place in this old-world garden.

They had left the broad terraces, whose quaintly-clipped hedges and marble steps seemed peopled with the shadowy forms of the St. Hilarys, returned once more from the age of "Powder and Patch," and were sauntering down the narrow paths that threaded the kitchen domain.

Coburn St. Hilary regarded his companion with a pleasure which was increased by the fact that she represented forbidden fruit.

He was a tall, good-looking youth of twenty-four. Those stately ancestors had bequeathed to him brains, physical charm, and the traditional name of Coburn St. Hilary. They had made that name famous at home and abroad; they had carved it in the archives of history, and enshrined it in the hearts of those who lived on the quiet countryside. Good souls! They would have stirred in their graves had they known that the last of the St. Hilarys was known to his companions as "Cob."

It was significant of another change. Cob was not upholding the family prestige. He was a thorn in the side of his stern, white-haired parent, who had committed the folly of being guileless of even the mildest of follies in his youth. Cob's money had vanished. For the past week he had been home again, playing the meek penitent. His father plainly showed that his leniency was only bought by the utmost compliance with his wishes. The youth lounged about the house rather miserably, playing matches against himself in the billiard-room, or picking out airs from music-hall ditties, with one finger, on the grand piano.

He was in this bored frame of mind as he leaned over the lodge gates, looking out on the dusty road, when he suddenly encountered an old acquaintance in the sprightly burlesque actress.

His joy was unbounded, and as he was reluctant to let her depart, he asked her if she would care to explore the grounds.

The frou-frou of her silken skirts timed their conversation, and Cob's heart was light as they turned towards where the large glasshouses were reflecting the sun in dazzling flashes. They passed into the moist, hot atmosphere, and threaded their way among the ferns and palms to the roseray. As they passed through the rustic doorway, starred with jessamine, Cob, who had not visited the place since his return, started back in surprise. Against a background of yellow roses stood a tall, dark girl, clad in a long, brown holland pinafore. A shady hat half hid features which might have made her handsome under other circumstances, but her hair hung in limp wisps from the heat, and her face was unbecomingly flushed. Her hands were protected by a huge pair of leather gloves, as she busily pruned a climbing rose-tree with a small pair of shears.

Rosie touched Cob's hand lightly with her little gloved fingers.

"My dear, what a fright!" she whispered, conscious of her own pink-and-white complexion, discreetly toned down by a white veil, with large black spots. "You bad boy! Is this your latest flame?"

"Not me! I've never seen her before. I'm hanged if I know who she is!" The girl hastened to disperse their bewilderment.

"You must be Mr. St. Hilary's son," she remarked, speaking clearly and crisply—the unmistakable voice of a lady. "I am Miss Thorne, from the College of Gardening."

"I see," said Cob, lamely, uncertain how to acknowledge this introduction. "I have been here some months now," continued Miss Thorne, "and take a great interest in these houses. It went to my heart to see how things were neglected. However, I am getting them in trim now. Shall I show you round?"

Cob mumbled a reply. His self-reliant manner was vanishing before the business-like assurance of this young person.

She paused by a shelf, upon which, on a bed of cotton-wool, lay row upon row of delicately tinted peaches.

"I'm proud of these," she said, gleefully. "These are very early forced ones. Won't you try one?"

Cob stiffened his underlip, a sure sign that he was offended. This girl had no business to do the honors with his peaches.

"Have one, Rosie?" he asked.

The actress delicately picked one out, and pronounced a favorable verdict. Meanwhile, this latest product of the Gardening College was studying every detail of Rosie's face and costume.

II.

"This is a lovely peach," said Rosie, after an awful pause. "How I wish I could buy them here. They would be so refreshing to eat between the acts." "You shall have some," said the hospitable Cob. "Where's a basket, Miss Thorne?"

Margot flushed, but she said firmly: "I am so sorry, but really you cannot

have any. I am sending those to town!"

"What, you're selling them?" was the horror-struck query.

"Why not? Your father has hitherto found his glass a great drain. Now he is following the example of many other gentlemen, and turning it to profit. I'm here to make it pay. Won't you see my orchids?"

Cob laughed crossly. These disclosures of a pedigreed family plotting their escutcheon with trade made him feel humiliated before Rosie.

"Oh, come," he said, "they're sent in to desert every night!"

"That is one reason why I can spare none; so I shall be hard-hearted, and refuse to get a basket."

She tried to pass it off, as he went into the next house. Left alone with his companion, Cob felt very uncomfortable. The girl had scored, but he seemed unable to prevent it.

"Sorry, Rosie," he began, "but, you see, I am powerless without a basket."

Rosie laughed maliciously.

"It's as good as a play, the way that woman domineers over you."

"Oh, stop it, Rosie!"

"Perhaps, if you ask her very nicely, she may give you a flower for me."

Cob grew white with temper.

"You shall have as many flowers as you want," he said.

The orchid-house was a dream of Fairyland; only white blooms were grown here, and the fantastic petals waved and curved in snowy beauty against the foliage.

"They look very fine," observed Cob, in a lordly manner. "Now, I want a bunch of these for my friend."

"Really, I seem doomed to play the part of Bogie, but you cannot have them. These are reserved for a special reason."

"Well, they are here, and I shall commandeer them. That's the way nowadays."

"They are for an anniversary," said Miss Thorne meaningly.

"It's my birthday, too," urged Rosie.

"Remember, I'm responsible to Mr. St. Hilary," began Margot; but her protest was unheeded, for Cob squared his shoulders with determination, as, taking out his pocket-knife, he cut bloom after bloom. An equal determination flashed into Margot's eyes, but she made no effort, by word or gesture, to detain him.

Rosie uttered cries of delight as the bouquet grew larger.

"Go it, Cob," she said, in an admiring undertone. "You are just splendid!"

Cob hewed away steadily. The quiet gaze of those grey eyes made him feel desperately uncomfortable; so he went on in a spirit of bravado, not leaving a single orchid.

The task was done, and he turned to Miss Thorne.

"Kindly give me a piece of twine," he asked.

She meekly obeyed. He pitied her crestfallen demeanor. Clearly Coburn St. Hilary was master of the situation.

"How hot it is in here," said the pretty actress, as they neared the entrance. "I shall be so glad to get out into the air again."

"I'm afraid it's a pleasure you must defer for the present," said Margot quietly, as she stepped forward, and, locking the door, put the key in her pocket. Both Cob and Rosie stared at her with amazement.

"Please open the door!" demanded the heir of Hardwicke.

"When you give me those flowers, I will."

The girl stood with her back to the door. In spite of himself, Cob could but admire the spirit and fire dominant in every line of her face.

"Come," he said, "this is getting past a joke. Let us out, now."

"You know my conditions."

The beads of perspiration on the young man's brow were as much the effect of temper, as heat.

"It would be an easy thing," he said quietly, "for me to take that key from you."

"It would be a very difficult thing for your father's son."

Cob turned with impatience. He saw the argument was irrefutable. The position was ludicrous in the extreme. To be imprisoned in his own conservatory by this arbitrary stranger! They would not give in—not they!

"Now then," he said, "we understand each other. This is to be a regular siege—a second Mafeking affair. We don't intend to give up these flowers. Stick to them, Rosie. They represent our colors. Sooner or later you will get tired, and then you'll have to evacuate the position. Now, to enjoy ourselves. Have a smoke, Rosie?"

The first half hour slipped away blissfully for the prisoners. Margot moved about in apparent unconcern, watering flowers and pruning plants; but the position was really most distasteful. At intervals, when the voices were lowered, instinct told her she was the subject of conversation, and the laughter which invariably followed made the blood rush to her face. But she was determined that the flowers should be recovered.

Five o'clock struck. Margot thought of her tempting meal awaiting her in her diggings with intense regret. Her prolonged sojourn in the heat made her temples throb in the pangs of a wretched headache. Cob was swift to notice the jagged appearance of the enemy with inhuman satisfaction.

"Better give in," he advised; "you look dying for your tea."

Tea! The word was absolute torture, with the insidious visions it invoked.

"I shall be fashionable, and dine to-night," she said resolutely.

"Don't be too certain. We're having a ripping time! That meal of yours may be supper!"

"No; for Mr. St. Hilary generally comes around about six-thirty."

Then Cob shivered. That little cigarette became infused with the bitterness of his first cigar. It was now nearly six. Only half an hour, and they would be discovered, and, to crown all, Rosie was smoking!

During the minutes that followed his gaiety was forced, while his previous delight was now Margot's property.

"I call it fun," observed Rosie. "I'm rather fetching to old men. Cob, how would you like it if I threw you over for your father?"

"My dear girl, my father is very unlike old Carstairs, or Lord Rakes. You make a mistake."

Rosie rebelled against this verdict; but very soon she began to exhibit symptoms of alarm. The hot air was slowly fulfilling the functions of a Turkish bath. Cob undisguisedly mopped his face, but Rosie dared not court disaster in trifling with her complexion. A whispered conversation was held.

"Miss Thorne," began Cob haughtily, "circumstances over which we have no control force us to give in. Miss Vane is obliged to return for an extra rehearsal. I consider your action most uncalled for and extraordinary; but you shall have the flowers. Give them up, Rosie."

The actress looked reluctantly at her orchids.

"It is a shame!" she murmured.

"Never mind. I'll wire to town for more."

The key clicked in the lock, and a rush of cold air blew gratefully on the hot faces. Then, in a burst of shrewish passion, Rosie dashed the flowers on the ground.

"Take them!" she called, shrilly.

There was silence for a minute, during which Margot's eyes flashed angrily.

"You've broken your word!" she cried. Then a dewy softness veiled her fire, as she stooped to pick up the bruised blooms. She turned to Cob, who felt thoroughly ashamed at this transgression of fair play.

It was with added shame he heard her whisper, and it echoed through his mind, as in gloomy silence he escorted Rosie to the gates.

"They were for your mother's grave."

That night Miss Rosie Vane received a magnificent bouquet of orchids, but its donor was absent from the theatre. Cob's thoughts were in a strange ferment as he dressed for dinner. Disillusion had thrown its searchlight on the dainty dancer, eclipsing the flood of lime-light, in which she nightly pirouetted. He thought of her smart little songs and pretty artifices, steeped in the glamour of the footlights, with absolute contempt. The rush of remembrance which the allusion to his mother had awakened, called up a vision of the best and truest womanhood, and, somehow, some of this purer radiance seemed to envelop a pale-faced girl in a holland pinafore.

Mr. St. Hilary found his son strangely sympathetic that night. He listened attentively to all his father's plans for the improvement of the estate, and when the old man deplored the need of young blood, suddenly proffered his services.

"It's my place to take a practical interest in things, sir," he said, "and I'm sick to death of pottering about doing nothing. And it's an awful healthy life, out of doors."

"You are right, my boy. You must get Miss Thorne to give you a wrinkle. There's a splendid girl for you! Her family has more pedigree than money, so she's taken up gardening. By Jove, here she is! I asked her to come over with your aunt, to-night, to give us some music."

Two minutes later Cob was bowing to a tall girl in yellow satin, in whom, but for the pale, oval face and wonderful eyes, he would not have recognized as his gayer of the afternoon.

"I've already had the honor of meeting Miss Thorne," he observed.

"That's very generous of you, since you cannot call it a pleasure."

The two elders stared in amazement, which was increased by Cob's explanation.

"She locked me up all the afternoon."

"You must tell me how I can make amends," laughed Margot.

"By teaching me gardening," was the reply.—London Answers.

ALL IN UNISON.

On one occasion, when the band of a certain regiment was going through a programme of music in the barracks square, the commanding officer's attention was drawn to the two trombone players, who were playing first and second parts respectively.

He watched the players for a few minutes, then roared out at the top of his voice:

"Sergeant, why don't those men work the slides of their instruments together?"

"Because, sir, they are playing two distinct parts—one first, the other second," returned the astonished band sergeant.

"I don't care what they are playing," again roared the colonel. "I'll give you to understand, sir, that I'll have things done 'together' in my regiment."

DISCOVERER OF TIN.

There is a legend among the Cornish miners that St. Piran, an Irish hermit, was the discoverer of tin. His ancient church in the parish of Peranzabuloe, in Cornwall, laid bare of sand by the sea, many years ago has recently been repaired. Cornish miners still keep the feast of St. Piran, forgetting that their forefathers had long previously sold it to the Phoenicians. Possibly the legend points to the fact that the Irishman was a skilled metallurgist.

LONDON'S NETHER WORLD

SPLENDID POLICE CONTROL OF THE GREAT METROPOLIS.

Sixteen Thousand Policemen and One Hundred Thousand Law-Breakers.

The London policeman is justly famous all over the world; he is regarded by foreigners as one of the finest and most imposing institutions of the British Empire's metropolis. But what is it that has given our constables their celebrity? asks the London St. James's Gazette. The picture that rises in the average man's mind, if he is asked for an explanation of the universal respect and appreciation accorded the London policeman, is Henley's aptly indicated scene in which one describes the rather sombre, burly figure of the police officer, mud-splashed but imperturbable, in the noisy centre of a maze of traffic:

... with uplifted hand
Conducting the orchestral band.

Yes, it is largely upon his magnificent and never-questioned control of cabs and omnibuses, and also, of course, upon his grave judicial courtesy to hurried questioners, that the fame of the London policeman is founded. If the London constable has earned a just fame upon the strength of his courtesy to pedestrians and his fine control of street traffic, how much more credit would be his if the public did but realize that these two characteristics of the force are no more than single facets of a many-sided usefulness, of an efficiency and thoroughness in vital matters, in view of which such details pale into complete insignificance!

The police control of London's enormous street traffic is fine and thorough; but the police control of those forces in the world of London which make for anarchy and dissolution is

NOT LESS THAN MARVELLOUS;

the police guardianship of London's colossal wealth; its maintenance of London's peace—these things, if you like, are worthy of the world's admiration and esteem. And these are matters with regard to the actualities of which the average man knows nothing. The ordinary citizen admits the general upshot of it all—not any too gratefully when he is a ratepayer—but appreciate the true wonder of it he cannot, because the process and the forces it contends with are almost entirely beyond his ken.

Consider for a moment a little simple comparison. The continent of Australia, with its half-dozen states, governors, legislatures, railway systems, and the like, has an area of about three million square miles. The metropolitan area is well under seven hundred square miles. Australia's population is somewhat under four millions, and that of the metropolitan district nearly seven millions. In other words, Australia carries about one person to the square mile, and London carries about one hundred thousand to the same space. Thus it will be seen that there are a good many people to be looked after in London.

As for the wealth of London, that is not so easy of computation; it is fabulously great—greater than the wealth of many large countries. Its mere rateable value for police purposes, and without including its golden heart—the City—is about

FIFTY MILLIONS STERLING;

but that is no more than a drop in the basin of London's prodigious wealth. Its administrative expenses are far greater than those of the whole of Denmark. We have fully one hundred thousand criminals in this London of ours, and a police force of some sixteen thousand men of all ranks stands between the hundred thousand predatory creatures and the six and a half millions of unarmed working bees and gaudy drones, the misers, spend-thrifts, idlers, women, children, invalids, crossing-sweepers, millionaires, and the rest of the large preoccupied army of makers, dispensers and accumulators of unreckonable wealth.

We have some sixteen thousand guardians of the peace in the metropolitan area. Sick leave, ordinary leave, special duty, and other matters account for a couple of thousand, leaving fourteen thousand for actual duty. These are employed in eight-hour shifts, since even the London policeman must sleep and eat. Thus the maximum number of our guardians on duty at any given moment is about four thousand seven hundred.

There are fully a hundred thousand of the recognizable predatory humans to engage the attention of the four and a half thousand of metropolitan police. There are, unfortunately, many hundreds of the permanently idle and generally hungry. The relation between hunger and nature's first and undeniable law is terribly intimate.

THE HANDFUL OF MEN IN BLUE

whose duty is our protection patrol the huge and densely peopled jungle we call London, unarmed and unafraid. The hundred thousand human animals of prey prowl in and out beside the guardians, like wolves about a sheepfold, outnumbering the shepherds by twenty-five to one. The monstrous, pitiful battalion of the unemployed and unemployed stand about us in a circle, wan, dull and motionless, yet forced always to consciousness by the war waged

within them between the narcotic of despair and the irritant of hunger.

That is London. It is one of the most terrible, the most awe-inspiring, the most splendid, and the most tragic pictures that the world has to show. Literature and art have nothing to compare with it for poignancy of tragedy and pathos, dignity and misery, splendour and pitifulness. It is London—the amazing mass of contrasts in all things, the most wonderful example of the world of the powers and the weaknesses, and blessings and the curses of modern civilization. It is London, and baffles him who would describe it as surely as it defeats the ambition of the man who seeks completely to master its manifold intricacies. But it is well that those of us who live within its far-flung lines should learn to understand as much as we are able of its mysteries.

No other subject of study could be more fascinating, more rich in variety, and in the lore of men and women than London. The men who have studied

THE WHOLE OF ITS SURFACE,

its most obvious characteristics, are very, very few. In the nature of things, the vastness of the metropolis makes this inevitable. The strange thing is that the great bulk of London's respectable millions should know practically nothing whatever about the under-structure of the living world they inhabit. They know a certain set of streets, a certain set of men and women of their own particular order, and a certain class of surface customs, rules, and characteristics of London life. It is as though they were content to believe that the soil of this part of England consisted of wood-pavement and asphalt, and never realized that primeval clay lay beneath the well-ordered smoothness of the streets.

Just so primeval human nature—simple, savage, cunning, crude, and unmoral—lies beneath the surface of London society—beneath all the well-ordered smoothness of demeanor which characterizes the vast majority of respectable and preoccupied Londoners. A certain set of watchful authorities are keenly alive to this fact; the business of their lives is never to lose sight of it. They keep the countless wheels of the huge machine working freely and smoothly. London's vast wealth of law-abiding citizens and of treasures lies on the surface. The forces which make for dissolution are beneath the surface. The business of the authorities is to prevent those forces ever breaking through to the surface, where, in our densely populated London, they would be as dangerous as a band of armed maniacs in a china museum.

ROPING A BEAR.

The Amusing Experience of a Texas Cowboy.

The cowboys of Texas have many experiences, and the occasional spice of danger in their lives is always welcomed. In "Cattle Brands" one of them tells of being mixed up with a bear.

One morning, shortly after daybreak, another lad and myself walked out to unbother some extra horses which we had with us. The horses had strayed nearly a mile from camp, and when we came up to them we saw that they were scared.

We crept up the little hill, and there, over in a "draw," was the cause of their fear—a big, old lank cinnamon. He was feeding along, headed for a thicket of about ten acres.

The lad who was with me stayed and watched him, while I hurried back, unhobbed the horses, and rushed them into camp. I hustled out every man, and they cinched the saddles on those horses rapidly. By the time we had reached the lad who had stayed to watch, the bear had entered the thicket. Some one suggested the idea that we could drive him out into the open and rope him.

Well, I was handy with a rope, and the boys knew it, so I and three others who could twirl a rope were sent round to rope him in case he came out. We were beginning to think we had missed him when he suddenly lumbered out directly opposite me and ambled away toward the big thicket.

I was riding a cream-colored horse, as good a one as ever stood on four pegs, except that he was nervous. He had never seen a bear, and when I gave him the rowl, he went after that bear like a cat after a mouse.

But at the first sniff he caught of the bear he whirled quicker than lightning. I hid made my cast, and the loop settled over Mr. Bear's shoulders, with one of his forefeet through it. I had tied the rope in a hard knot to the pommel, and the way my horse checked that bear was a caution. The horse snorted and spun round like a top, and in less time than it takes to tell it there was a bear, a cream-colored horse and a man sandwiched into a pile on the ground, and securely tied with a three-eighths-inch rope. The horse cried with fear and the bear grinned. The running noose had cut his wind so badly that he could hardly offer much resistance.

The other three rode up. One finally found his senses, and dismounting, cut the rope in half a dozen places and untied the bundle. My horse floundered to his feet and ran off; but before the bear could free the noose the boys got enough lead into him at close quarters to hold him down.

I was the only man in the crowd who didn't enjoy the bear-chase.

A drowning man at a straw will clutch, and a man that's thirsty will do as much.

Love Came Too Late;

— OR —

A MAN'S FALSE HEART.

CHAPTER XXIV.

Soon after the matter had been satisfactorily settled between Miss Hawthorne and himself regarding their marriage, Lawyer Barlow sent for his niece, who was now convalescing, to break the surprising news to her, and to ask her in turn to write to Corine explaining everything to her, as she alone knew how to do it.

It was a very pale Alice who presented herself in his room soon after, in obedience to his summons.

She was overjoyed at beholding him and was thankful indeed that the inmates of Linden Hall had escaped so lightly from the effects of the dread scourge.

"Neither you nor I show the faintest mark of it, uncle," she exclaimed, gazing fondly into the face of him who had been much to her.

"I owe my appearance to the careful nursing I received," he said, his gaze shifting uneasily from the clear earnest eyes of his niece to the raised design on the counterpane, which he apparently studied assiduously.

Miss Hawthorne was untiring in her efforts; he resumed; "I have much to thank her for."

"It was, indeed, most kind and generous of her—a perfect stranger to us—to stop and do what she could for the troubled inmates of this house," assented Alice.

"It was more than kind; it was the ministering of an angel," he declared, enthusiastically; adding, "and if there ever was one on earth, it is Miss Estelle."

"You seem to admire the lady very much, uncle," laughed Alice.

This was the opening he had so carefully brought about in the conversation and he hastened to reply:

"I do not pretend to deny it, my dear niece; I think there is no one quite equal to that young lady. Why should I not since she has—promised—to become my wife?"

A thunderbolt from a clear sky, a volcano suddenly bursting beneath her feet, could not have startled Alice Warren more than those words. For one moment she quite believed that she had not heard aright—that her senses were playing her some strange trick. She could only stare speechlessly at her uncle—incapable of word or action.

"I felt that you would be surprised, my dear; it is but natural," he pursued; but you will soon become used to the idea, and, as a young girl of sense, believe the change I contemplate a good one, as my happiness is in issue."

"That is the very thing, uncle!" cried the girl, distressedly; "your happiness is at stake and—oh, what could have possessed you to take such a flying leap in the dark, as it were! Miss Hawthorne is an utter stranger to us—you know nothing of her—and you know how often you have warned Corine and me to have nothing to do with strangers!"

"That is an entirely different matter. You and Corine know nothing of reading character and judging people thereby. I am supposed to be pretty accurate in my knowledge of human nature and judging the true from the false."

"I may not have known Miss Hawthorne long, as you affirm, but you must admit that I have seen far more of her during the two weeks of my illness than I would have done under ordinary circumstances in a year or more; I have had ample opportunity to study her many Christian principles and womanly graces unobserved, even by her, and my esteem grew for her each day, until it blossomed into love, and, lying here, turning the matter over carefully in my mind, I gradually learned the truth—if I could win Miss Hawthorne for my wife my future life would be happy enough—if I were to fail, I would be miserable!"

Alice had dropped her face into her hands and was crying as though her heart would break.

"Why are you so grieved, Alice?" he cried, testily. "I had reason to expect that you would conduct yourself differently from this—you annoy me more than I care to say."

"I am sorry, uncle," sobbed the girl, in a faint voice. "My feelings overcame me in spite of my efforts to control them; I want to see you happy. God knows I do. But, oh, would you be happy wedded to her? And what would Corine, who has always so fondly believed that she had all of your heart, say to the marriage?"

"I am old enough to choose for myself, Alice," he retorted, very frigidly; "what my daughter, Corine, might think or say would have no weight with me in this matter. I have fully made up my mind."

"I pray Heaven that you may never regret it, uncle," sobbed Alice, rising from her seat and groping her way out of the room like one suddenly-stricken blind.

"It is but natural that the project should meet with nothing save a storm of reproaches from the interested members of the household," she muttered; "of course, I expected that. My niece is probably fearful that she would no longer have a home here if a new mistress reigned at Linden Hall."

"There will be a terrible scene with Corine, but her proud spirit must be brought under subjection; she must bow to my will. She is only a child—what can she know of the real secret of life, which is: That it is not best for a man to live alone. The love of a child cannot make up all the delights and blissful existence to a man who is wifeless."

Mr. Barlow appeared at the dinner table that evening for the first time in a fortnight. He was not a little worried to hear from Mrs. Sheldon that Miss Alice appeared to have a relapse; she was not so well as she had been earlier in the day, and they had concluded that it was wisest and best for her not to attempt to leave her room for a day or so longer.

Miss Hawthorne was at the table; however, as beautiful as a poet's dream. In her amber-colored dress of some soft fluffy material and the deep red roses on her breast and in the meshes of her coiled, blue-black silken hair.

She was so dazzlingly radiant that for a moment Richard Barlow fairly held his breath with admiration, wondering that it could be possible that so peerless a creature had consented to be his wife; that she could find pleasure and companionship with him, so many years her senior when her great beauty might have attracted almost any man on earth whom she might choose to win—young, rich and talented.

She did her best to render herself attractive to him, and she succeeded beyond her wildest hope.

She did not fancy him—handsome, grave and courteous though he was—for her dislike of middle-aged men was her prevailing characteristic; but she closed her eyes to that fact, thinking only of his great wealth and the promise that he had made her to present her with that magnificent old place, Linden Hall, as one of her wedding gifts.

After dinner she played for him upon the piano, and, what pleased him better than all, the harp, of which he was so fond, and which had stood untouched in the parlor for so many years.

She knew just what songs to sing him—love songs, which would thrill his heart, and awaken it fully to new love's ecstasy—therefore, she was not surprised when she had just finished one of those sentimental melodies, to find him kneeling at her feet and to hear him murmur with all the ardor of a young lover:

"When is the marriage to take place, Estelle? Do not be unkind. Name an early day. Let me claim my treasure as soon as possible, my darling."

Again her heart beat high with triumph—the million which she knew was one-third of his wealth she could already feel within her grasp—but she was far too clever to let him see that she was quite as anxious for a speedy marriage as he was—ay! and more so—for there was fortune at stake in it for her—poor, penniless adventuress that she was.

"I must take time to consider that question, Mr. Barlow," she murmured. "Such a great change in a woman's life should not be entered into hastily; it calls for earnest contemplation."

He admired her all the more for her seeming hesitancy, and, being hard apparently to win, her value in his eyes rose tenfold.

"I respect your principles, and can readily understand your reluctance toward a speedy marriage," he returned, "but I assure you, since it is to be, it is better to be done—quickly, as Shakespeare tells us."

"My doctor advises an immediate change of air for me, and would it not be the most sensible of proceedings to make it a wedding trip, as well? You would never regret so hasty a marriage, my dear," he added, "for I would do my best to make you the happiest of women. I am not a boy, as you know with a boy's love one day and coldness the next—with me, to love now means to love as long as I live, and to make your life one golden dream of joy."

Two white hands fluttered in his clasp and the dusky head, with the great, crimson-hearted rose buried in the meshes of her silken hair, nestled down to his shoulder as he knelt before her, and Miss Hawthorne murmured, in a deliciously low, sweet, musical voice:

"It shall be as you say, Richard; I am getting so that I have no will save yours."

He kissed her rapturously, and thanked her over and over again. "Then let it be to-morrow, Estelle," he whispered, huskily; "I know that is very soon, but, delays are dangerous, you know."

The words fell upon her ears like a dash of cold water thrown over her; she turned deathly pale; nothing on earth must prevent the marriage—and on the morrow—she told herself.

CHAPTER XXV.

Alice Warren was beset with grief over her uncle's determination to marry the beautiful stranger, Miss Hawthorne, who had been an inmate of his home for so short a time.

Her first thought after gaining her room—when that painful interview was over in which Lawyer Barlow made

known his plans to her—was to write to John Rockledge, telling him all, and praying him to come to Linden Hall at once and use his influence to avert the catastrophe if it lay within his power to do so.

She felt better after she had despatched the letter, but her uneasiness increased visibly when two days passed and she received no response to her appeal.

Was he displeased with her for desiring him to interfere in so delicate a matter? she wondered. Surely he could not be, when all the future happiness of Corine, whom he loved so well, lay in the issue.

It was then that she discovered that Mr. Rockledge was away upon business of the firm, and would not return until the last of the following week, perhaps even later.

"By that time the mischief will be done," moaned Alice, wringing her hands piteously together. She wondered if it would do any good to appeal to Miss Hawthorne to delay the marriage for a time—what good excuse could she offer for making such a request. Poor Alice worried over it so bitterly that she suffered a relapse.

She dreaded each day that came and went, lest it should bring the unwelcome intelligence to her that the wedding was about to take place.

Alice was especially anxious when she heard that her uncle had ordered the carriage, and that he and Miss Hawthorne were to make a drive together, Mr. Barlow handling the reins himself.

"I should not be at all surprised to see the young woman return Mrs. Barlow, your uncle's bride," remarked the old housekeeper, as she watched them depart.

Alice covered her face with her shaking hands; suddenly she looked up, exclaiming: "Do you think he could be intending to drive over to Ashton and take her to see Corine?"

"Such a procedure is in the course of possibilities," replied Mrs. Sheldon, "but it is scarcely probable, if he wanted Corine and his fiancée to meet he could easily send for Corine—I heard the doctor tell him last night that the danger was over and that he could bring his daughter back as soon as he liked."

Mrs. Sheldon was right; Richard Barlow had strongly urged that the ride in question should be to the minister's, that the knot which should make them one might be tied as speedily as possible—Miss Hawthorne had not quite consented.

"I will give you my answer as we ride along," she had declared to her ardent wooer, adding: "Do not be too sure that it may be yes, for perhaps it may be no."

"I place my life and my hopes in your hands, Estelle, darling," he responded, gallantly; "your will shall henceforth be my law." Those were the words that Estelle carried with her when she went up to her room to prepare for the ride.

For some moments she stood at the open window looking long and thoughtfully at the distant hills; looking without even seeing, for her thoughts were elsewhere.

"And this is the end of the dream that I had in youth of love and marriage," she murmured, with something like a hard, dry sob in her throat; "the dream that was so sweet; that every heart had a true mate, and that marriage was the goal that they sought—these twin hearts that heaven had made for each other—and that the end was peace, happiness and love forevermore."

She had been already wooed by a man to whom she had given all her heart; ay! and had even entrusted to him every dollar of the fortune, which had left her even before he had led her to the altar, and the day which was to have been her wedding day brought to her instead of a bridegroom a letter from him saying that the wedding could not take place—it must be broken off—for the reason that he had speculated with, and lost, every cent of the fortune she had given him and he was too poor to marry a penniless bride.

That was the letter that blighted the life of the girl who read the lines dashed off in that careless hand.

She did not die—she was homeless, penniless—but she, upon whom the cold winds of want had never blown before, went slowly out into the world to battle for her daily bread—and vengeance.

She tried hard to hate the man who had blighted her life and love dream, but, try as she would, she often found herself longing for him with a longing that was as pitiful as death to bear. She was one of those who could no more live without love than a flower could live without sunshine, but the love never came until it was too late.

For three long weary years she lived the life of a rover, going hither and thither, her only wish being to forget. She had gone into swindling schemes and enterprises—laughing at the losses of her victims with a feverish glee that was scarcely in common with her nature.

She was known as a clever expert at

cards, her opponents were always losers. Further than this on the downward scale she never went; she was guilty of no worse crimes.

What was easily won was easily squandered; and her pocket was always nearly empty of cash.

She had little to live for; less to hope for. Love had ruined her life and her fortune. She followed her false lover from place to place, saying to herself, that, if he did not wed her, he should go unwedded to the grave. He never escaped her for long. She had followed him to Linden Hall, in the heart of the Kentucky hills, and this was the end of the adventure; he had endeavored to put her out of the way forever; and last, but by no means least, on the turn of fate's wheel, she had an offer to wed the master of Linden Hall.

From a money point of view she could not do better than to accept him, she well knew; but she could never love him—and all her heart's cry to Heaven had been for love; that she might win the love of the false lover who had scorned, slighted and deserted her.

That delusion was past now, never to visit her heart again; the old life she could put forever from her. Should she wed Lawyer Barlow—and give up all hope of Gilbert Forrester—or should she not?

The fragrant breeze blew the curtains of filmy lace, the scent of the roses in the flower beds in the garden blew floated in through the open window, as she leaned against the casement deciding her fate.

When a woman is deeply, hopelessly enthralled with one man it is usually hard for another man to win her, though he be an angel.

Despite the wealth that this marriage with Lawyer Barlow would bring her, Estelle shrank from yoking herself to him—until death should them part—for she knew full well that, should Gilbert Forrester ever offer to condone the past neither bolts nor bars could keep her with this elderly adorer.

Then came the thought that it was Lawyer Barlow's lovely young daughter that every one said that Gilbert Forrester was so infatuated with.

A terrible light came into Estelle's eyes, she clinched her hands tightly together.

"I have reached my decision," she whispered hoarsely to herself. "Under one condition—and one condition only—I will come back from to-day's ride as Richard Barlow's bride."

She turned and hastily left the room. He was awaiting her coming at the front porch, and the flush that came to his face was almost boyish as he hastened to assist her into the carriage to take his seat beside her.

For some distance they drove through the white, winding road, bordered by the great arching trees and primrose bushes, in deep silence, then he turned suddenly toward her.

"I think I am the greatest coward on earth, Estelle," he murmured, taking her white hand in his and raising it reverently to his lips; "I believe I am almost afraid to ask the momentous question, which must be answered when we reach the fork of the road—for one road leads to the minister's, the other toward Ashton, which is in quite the opposite direction. Do we choose the road to the right or to the left, Estelle?"

"You mean—"

"I mean will you go with me to the minister's now and be made my darling wife, or have I longer to wait to claim my treasure, sweet girl?"

"You shall decide that matter," she murmured, leaning nearer to him and turning the full force of her dazzling bewildering, dark eyes upon him. "Hush! hear me out: If I marry you I want to be sure that you love me better than any one on earth; you can prove it to me but in one way—"

"Any way on earth that you suggest," he answered, excitedly.

"I will marry you here and now if you will make over all your property to me without reserve," she whispered. "That will be the grandest test on earth to me that you love me better than any one else on earth; it is my turn to ask: Is it to be yes or no, Mr. Barlow?"

(To be Continued.)

THE COSTLIEST HOBBY.

British shillshens have to stand a good deal of abuse, and not only that, but to pay pretty heavily for what are usually barren honors. It would, for instance, be difficult to estimate how much Mr. Chamberlain's public service has cost him, but it must be a sum of five figures. Take the case of the late Sir William Harcourt as another example. He entered upon official life more than thirty years ago and to do so relinquished his practice at the Bar, which was then bringing him an annual income of £14,000. His official salary for the entire period of his public service did not aggregate more than £50,000, so he was a poorer man by fully £355,000 for his devotion to the State.

The Farm

THE FROG OF THE HORSE'S FOOT.

In a recent issue of London Farm and Home, Mr. Pately Bridge has an excellent article discussing the functions and the care of the frog in the horse's foot. So much misapprehension exists as to the office of this important organ, and so many horses' feet are spoiled every year because of this, that we reproduce Mr. Bridge's article in full, which reads as follows:—

The average horseman is reluctant to allow nature fair play in the matter of permitting the frog to exercise its proper function by coming to the ground. Those who have experienced the advantages of doing so invariably express themselves as quite satisfied, and seldom wait to return again to the use of thick, heavy shoes with wedge heels or calks, or to withdraw their veto against the ruthless employment of the knife in paring away the frog at each shoeing; but it is difficult to convince those who have not tried it of its practicability, or benefits that accrue to the feet. Shoeing has been called a necessary evil, but Mr. Hunting declares this phrase a misuse of words, and that there is no necessary evil about it. When outrageously bad ill-effects can hardly be exaggerated, but when carried out on rational lines its benefits are fully apparent, and it is certainly necessary for the foot of the horse, although admirably adapted to withstand injury, such a wear as it would be subjected to when the horse lives without work under natural conditions, is not equal to the wear and tear of paved streets and macadamized roads. If we must protect the foot with an iron shoe, let us have it so constructed and applied as to produce the minimum amount of injury, and permit each part of the foot to fulfill its function as nearly as possible in the way that nature intended it to do. Experience goes to show that it is the crust or wall of the hoof, and not the frog, that is incapable of standing the heavy wear or constant attrition associated with travelling rapidly or drawing heavy loads on hard or rough roads. The frog of the horse that has never worn shoes, nor been unmercifully pared by the farrier, is full, prominent and tough, and the very tyro in matters connected with the physiology of the foot can see that by its wedge-shape it is admirably adapted to prevent slipping, and to obviate or lessen concussion, or, in common parlance, to break the jar to joints above when the feet are brought down on hard ground, and as nature always assumes that an organ or structure that is not used is not required, it soon becomes shrunken, shrivelled, and thrushy. The same thing results when the frog is ruthlessly cut away. The shrinking of the frog not only induces thrush, but favors contraction, and the absence of its anti-concussive function tends to cause navicular disease. The frog which, contrary to nature's intentions, is carefully guarded from pressure, and regularly mutilated by paring at each shoeing, may, of course, soon get into such a state as to be quite unequal to performing its proper functions when asked to do so, and this is why systems of shoeing that permit of frog pressure do not find favor or make headway in the estimation of the stable proprietor. "Is frogs right on the ground," says the coachman in a fright when the shoes get thin; but what of that if the horse goes sound? Did not nature intend the frog to be right on the ground, to bear weight, to reduce concussion, and to prevent slipping? The time when horsemen begin to think of employing some form of shoe permitting frog pressure is when the horse becomes lame and unserviceable. Having learned that disease is the result of deprivation of function, it is not fair to begin at once to let diseased frogs on the ground, to be battered on hard roads, or bruised by stones, and then declare that systems of shoeing provided for, or permitting, frog pressure are all wrong. They should be applied to the sound foot, or the mutilated frog should be permitted to grow, and become to some extent serviceable by the use of pads. There is, of course, a vast difference between shoeing horses from colthood in a manner that permits of the frogs coming to the ground, and applying the same system to an animal whose frogs have been regularly pared away, and deprived for years of the exercise of their function, so that they have become diseased; but, curiously, this fact is often lost sight of.

TOMMY ATKINS'S "FEELERS."

Since the days of the Boer War, the British Intelligence Department has been vastly improved. It is managed by a body of officers whose exceptional military experience entitles them to rank as experts in the art of strategy. The British expert military staff is acquainted with every important road, line of railway and suitable battlefield in Europe. It knows exactly how long it would take for any given number of troops to cross, say, the Rhine at any particular point. It knows the precise positions of all Continental defence works, their strength, and their strategic importance. It even goes so far as to keep a record of the average rainfall in different parts of Europe, for in certain districts rain is nearly always falling, and heavy rain, of course, very considerably affects the plans for a campaign.



DANGEROUS FOR HIM.

Chapley—"Is this a safe place for me to bathe?"
Capt. Bill—"Well, I set some lobster traps out there this morning."

1906

Special

WHILE THEY LAST

Some Traveller's samples to be sold at very low prices in order to clear, consisting of the following:

Ladies Skirts,
Some Wrappers,
Tan Pairs Hose,
Some Collars,
Sweaters,
Some Socks,
Mens Top Shirts,
Mens Under Shirts,
Some Towels,

Ends of Lace Curtains Good For Many Purposes.
A Good many samples of Carpets suitable for making rugs.

Bring us your wool. We pay you
... 25c. in exchange ...

White Front

G. L. Meikle & Co.

BARGAINS

May always be had by dealing with us. We have always a large and varied stock of all one needs, whether it be to dress you in a nice ready-made suit, and then anything you may want in dry goods, groceries, etc. Our prices are low, and our goods are A 1. You will save money by dealing with us.

J. N. A. CARRIERE,

St. Philippe d'Argenteuil.

STOP! READ!! PONDER!!!

Do You Buy Hardware?

Are You Buying at a Profit?

If not,—why not?

In these days of keen business competition we keep our eyes open for the best goods on the market and at the best prices for spot cash, and thus we are enabled to give our customers the best at the lowest possible margin of profit allowed to carry on a paying basis.

Do you trade with us? ... If not, why not?

T. McOUAT & SON.

NOTE. Our prices are away down and you will save money by dealing with us.

Announcement.

On and after July 1st, all goods will be sold for cash, without discount, at my store in Brownsburg.

No Credit Allowed.

We commence to mark our goods at cash prices only, on June 25th, '06, and one price, and that for cash, will be our rule for the future.

Yours to serve,

A. McAllister,
BROWNSBURG, P.Q.

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.

Have you tried Land Plaster? It is one of the best fertilizers on the market.

J. W. Cottingham

New Goods

We have opened up our New Spring Goods and they offer you some great surprises. They are the finest lot of goods ever seen in Brownsburg and comprises New Groceries, dry goods, boots and shoes, and everything you need. Our prices are very low and we are money savers for you.

V. & I. McFAUL, Brownsburg,
Prov. Que.

Headquarters

FOR

Boots, Shoes, Rubbers, and Harness.

I am showing the largest assortment of these lines ever seen in Lachute. Come to suit everybody—in Style, Fit and Price.

A few lines of up-to-date styles in Men's and Boys Suits & Hats.

Bargains in Sewing Machines. Have a look at my stock of them before buying elsewhere.

Men's Long Rubber Boots, Regular price \$4.10, my price \$3.50.

Be in time and buy where everybody gets such good value.

We are sole agents for the Genuine Slater Shoes.

WM. BERRY

Main St. • Lachute.

Now is Your Chance

To save money. The way to do it is very clear. You want the goods and I want the money so let's make a bargain. I intend selling all Dry goods for the next three weeks at the low reduction of

40 p.c.

Then Again,

We are giving special reductions, in all our grocery departments Good 40c tea for 25c. & 25c for 15c.

We have just received a large consignment of Men's Felt Hats. They are nobby and up-to-date and will be sold at a great sacrifice. Now is your time to take advantage of our great sale.

H. PAQUIN,

ST. PHILIPPE D'ARGENTEUIL.

Deposit

Your Savings with this Bank,
No matter how small.

The same consideration and courtesy is shown to large and small depositors alike.

Commence the New Year with a deposit. Add to it systematically and at the end of the year the result will prove most beneficial and gratifying.

Interest will be added twice yearly.

No delay in withdrawing deposits.

The BANK of OTTAWA.

Lachute Branch J. R. Parriz, Manager

SOMETHING NEW.

The Central Canada Fair at Ottawa this year, Sept. 7th to 15th, will likely be the most ever given in Canada. Of the many changes this year, the dropping of the spectacular for the night show and the substitution of the popular comic opera, "The Gingerbread Man," this to be staged on a grand scale in the magnificent new steel and concrete blocks, theatre hall now being erected on the grounds, will appeal to everyone. People were tired of the spectacular show and the enterprise and progressiveness of the directors will doubtless be rewarded by monster houses every night.

BIG ATTRACTION.

The Central Canada Fair management did a good stroke of business in arranging to have the Ottawa match of the Capital Shamrock lacrosse series played on the exhibition grounds on the last day of the Fair, Saturday, Sept. 15th. In the first place, it is a magnificent attraction with which to inaugurate the addition of Saturday to the time of the exhibition. With this attraction and the fine theatrical performance, "The Gingerbread Man" in the evening, Saturday should be one of the best days of the Fair. The railway companies, it may be said, have consented to hold trains on this day until after the close of the evening performance. The lacrosse contest will certainly attract thousands.

This match is invariably looked forward to by admirers of the National game as the principal struggle of the season. This year it certainly promises to be a veritable "outlet royal"; and expectation is "keyed-up" to the highest point of pleasurable excitement on all sides. It is a genuine case of "Greek meeting Greek," and all may expect "the tug of war" as a matter of course.

A GREAT ADDITION.

Howick Pavilion, the new general purpose building being erected at the Central Canada Exhibition Grounds, will be a most important addition to the Fair buildings at Ottawa. The dimensions are 200x400 with an annex of 100x150. It is being built in steel, concrete and cement blocks. This will make it the most substantial building on the grounds and certainly there will be no collapse of this structure. The cost is in the neighborhood of \$60,000. In the annex the poultry will be exhibited at the Fair this year. In the Main Building, comic operas and other large stage attractions will be presented every year hereafter. The building is an extensive one with a seating accommodation of 6,000. With this building the directors will hereafter be free from worry as to whether the night is clear or cloudy, for patrons will find performances without fail and be able to see them in comfort.

DR. J. H. MASON,

Physician & Surgeon.

Main St., Lachute.

Office hours:—8 to 10 a.m., 1 to 3 p.m. and 7 to 9 p.m.

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J. D. LEDUC, K. C.

ADVOCATE

ST. SCHOLASTIQUE P.Q.

SUPERIOR COURT

Canada

Province of Quebec } No. 17
District of Terrebonne

Dame Lea Foucault of the parish of St. Philippe said district, wife commune en biens of Joseph Napoleon Arthur Carriere, merchant of the same place has this day instituted an action in separation as to property, against her said husband.

St. Scholastique, 23rd June, 1906.

J. D. LEDUC, Attorney for Plaintiff

SUMMARY MATTERS

Canada

Province of Quebec } No. 1920
District of Terrebonne

IN THE CIRCUIT COURT IN AND FOR THE DISTRICT OF TERREBONNE
Pierre Lacasse, merchant of St. Gerard de Montarville, township Kyanika, county & district of Terrebonne,

Plaintiff

Hector Lavoie, formerly of the same place and now of unknown country,

Defendant

The Defendant is ordered to appear within a month.

St. Jerome, June 23rd, 1906.

ANDRE MAGNANT, Deputy Clerk of said Court,
PREVOST, RINFRET & MARCHAND,
Attorneys for Plaintiff