

The Watchman,

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

VOL. XXXI.

LACHUTE, FRIDAY, AUGUST 3, 1906.

NO. 27

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

You will not have to wash a lot of pan and crocks, handle ice and water, & war the skim milk for the calves if you use a DE LAVAL Cream Separator.

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.

ROOMS TO LET.—Any persons requiring accommodation during the School term may find two nice rooms on Bethany Street, near Catholic Church. Apply to

MRS. LABENTHA.

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? sets, each. You don't need to fiddle over the hot stove this summer, just let me know your want and I will do the baking for you.

GEO. BAILEY, the West End Baker.

HARVEST TWINE & HAY FURN ROPE, best only 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.

If you would like to relieve yourself of a lot of hard housework, get a DE LAVAL cream separator. It saves time, trouble & money.

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

LOCAL NEWS

Mr. Vipond of Montreal, is visiting friends in town.

Mr. McQueeney of Ottawa, spent a few days in town this week.

The Rev. E. Florence of Arundel, spent Saturday last in town.

Miss Jessie Christie spent the early part of this week in Montreal.

Mr. Jno. McIntyre of Port Arthur, Ont., is visiting friends in town.

Mrs. Dr. A. Stackhouse spent the early part of this week in Montreal.

Mr. Westgate of East Angus, was the guest of Mr. P. Cruise this week.

Miss Gittus of Montreal, is a guest of Mrs. Robt. Carpenter for a few days.

Mr. W. Healey of Ottawa, spent Sunday and Monday with friends in town.

Mrs. H. Sweet of Winchester is the guest of Mrs. Dr. A. Stackhouse this week.

Mr. Ernest Painter is spending a few weeks with his parents in Saratoga, N.Y.

Mrs. Christie of Montreal, is here on a short visit the guest of her son, Dr. G. H. Christie.

Master Harry Hamilton of Beech Ridge is the guest of Mrs. W. S. McBride this week.

The Rev. Mr. G. Rodger of Bristol, will occupy the pulpit of the Baptist Church on Sunday next.

Mr. P. McLaren accompanied by his daughter, Miss Alice, are guests of the Misses McGibbon.

Mrs. Jas. Fish accompanied by Master Ernest Saunders, spent Sunday and Monday in the city.

Mr. and Mrs. White and child of Toronto, left on Tuesday morning for a visit with friends in Greenville.

Mr. G. E. Bampton, K.C., left on Monday for a couple of weeks' stay at Cacouna and Portland, Maine.

Mr. Jas. Simon of Arundel, accompanied by his son Austin, visited his brother Mr. Jno. Simon last week.

Miss Katie Beers returned home on Saturday last after spending a very pleasant visit with friends in Ottawa.

Miss Harrington and Miss Van Cortlandt of Carleton were guests of Mrs. (Dr.) G. H. Christie this week.

Miss L. Hyde has returned to her home in Ottawa, after spending a very pleasant holiday with friends.

Mr. John Morrin of Petit Brule, spent a few days in town this week, and left Tuesday for Riviere du Loup.

Miss Logan accompanied by her little niece, Miss Maynard of Westmount, are guests of Mrs. Wm. V. Walker.

Just a pointer, to let you know that next Saturday is August 4th, and that means the D. C. Co's picnic is on at Brownsburg. Now, if you like good, real sport and genuine fun, that is the place to get it. The committee have arranged for everything of the best. Read ad. on next page.

Miss Mildred McNiece of Montreal, is visiting the Misses Riddell.

Mrs. Deacon, accompanied by her daughter Eva, returned home yesterday after spending a pleasant visit with her sister Mrs. R. McArthur.

Mrs. H. Hammond and family returned home on Monday evening after spending a pleasant holiday with friends at Massawippi.

Miss Laura Masson has had as her guests this week, the Misses A. Desjardins, A. Girouard, R. Dermes, and L. Tellier, also her cousin Mr. C. St. Amours of Montreal.

Mr. J. R. Creswell and family left on Wednesday for Fasset, a new station on the C.P.R. just above Pt-au-Chene, to which Mr. Creswell has been appointed agent.

Miss Stevens of Ogdensburg, N.Y., after a pleasant visit with her sister, Mrs. Dr. J. B. Menzies, returned to her home on Monday, accompanied by her niece, Miss Bessie Menzies.

The Misses Helena & Elodie Gagnon of Willimantic, Conn., Miss Pauline Girouard, and Mrs. Jack Gauthier, daughter of Mrs. Masson, are guests of the Misses Masson.

Mr. Wm. Hill of Montreal, is spending a month's visit with Mr. Roberts, at the Hill homestead. Mr. Hill is now totally blind, having lost his eyesight from a stroke of paralysis received some three years ago.

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.

Mr. G. J. Walker, representing the Parish Council, was served with a summons on Tuesday last, from certain interested rate-payers, to annul the process verbal ordering the exclusion of the East Settlement front road eastward to the St. Herma's boundary line. Mr. Bampton will appear on behalf of the council.

CUSHING.

Miss Fairlie of Kingston, is a guest at the Manse this week.

Miss Ethel Watson returned to her duties as nurse in the Memorial Hospital, Montreal, on Saturday last.

Mrs. G. Nicholls and Miss Wheelahan spent part of the week very pleasantly with friends in Montreal.

Miss Grace Fraser spent a few days with friends at Aymer this week.

The Misses Thompson of New York and Miss Hazel Hyde of St. Andrews, were guests of their cousins, the Misses Nicholls this week.

Messrs. Willie and Lindley Kerr were in Montreal on Wednesday taking in the glories of the circus.

Mr. and Mrs. T. Ranger of Greece's Point, spent the early part of the week in Ottawa.

Mr. W. Matthews of Stardale, was visiting his uncle Mr. Geo. Nicholls on Sunday.

MARRIAGE.

LADOUCEUR — SYNECK, — Gracefield, Que., July 29th, 1906, by the Rev. F. Guay, Clarisse, daughter of Doctor Syneck, to Chas. A. Ladouceur of Buckingham Que., and son of the late Chas. Ladouceur 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, 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.

Carpenter Bros.
The Popular Priced Store.

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.

Knowledge is Power

"Janet."

The sick man's feeble gaze rested on the tall, angular figure of the young woman who stood at the window looking out into the sunlit garden below. Her attention was so fixed that she did not hear the old man's weak voice.

"Janet," he repeated. "I want to speak to you."

This time she heard, and, with evident reluctance to turn away from her contemplation of the man and the girl who were strolling in the garden, she wheeled slowly round and showed him her beautiful, hard face.

"Who is out there?" the sick man asked.

"Phyllis and Dick," she answered shortly.

"Are they going to make a match of it, d'you think?" he inquired.

"I don't know; there's many a slip 'twixt the cup and the lip, uncle."

"Strange thing for you to say about your own sister, Janet! But perhaps you were thinking more of the man?"

She did not answer, merely folding her hands behind her and continuing her watch.

"Personally, I'd like it," said her uncle, thoughtfully. "He's a fine fellow and she's a very sweet girl. But come here, child; I want to speak to you. Sit there—it's about my will, child. I am going to make a new will, and I want you to help me. I prefer making a new will to adding a codicil to the old one; being a lawyer, I know how troublesome codicils sometimes prove. So I've drafted a new will, Janet, and I want you—I choose you because I know it is more in your nature than in Phyllis's to keep a secret—to get it typed out for me. It can easily be managed without anyone but ourselves knowing. Will you?"

"I would rather you had not chosen me, dear uncle," responded Janet, with a look of wonder in her calm face; but I will, of course."

"Put your hand under the pillow; you'll find the draft there. Yes, three slips. That's right. You can take them to some typewriting office in the city. Tell them it's a will, and they will know how to do it. Don't mention any names, and keep it locked up. And now, child, you had better go, and send Phyllis to me for a while; it is not good for you to be cooped up here long."

Running downstairs she crossed the wide hall and passed out into the garden; and, perceiving a portion of her sister's white skirt showing through the lower part of a hedge which divided the rose-garden from the lawn, she advanced rapidly across the springy grass to the division in the hedge.

"Phyllis," she said, standing in a frame of privet, "uncle wants you."

"Oh, Jan, how you made me jump!" cried the younger girl.

"Uncle wants you," repeated Janet, lightly, not meeting the man's glance.

"Go along, Phyl," with a touch of irritation in her manner. "You know how fidgety he gets when he's left alone."

"You must entertain Jan, now, Dick," said the younger sister, stooping to pick a rose. "Perhaps I shall see you again before you go."

"I shall postpone my departure sine die in that hope," he returned, throwing a swift glance at her as she disappeared. He was perfectly unconscious of the unhesitating scrutiny of Janet's big, dark eyes.

Janet Mowbray sat at a writing-table in her own room with three slips of paper set out before her in the light of a little silver lamp.

"Forty thousand pounds," she muttered, glancing down at the papers. Why should he leave such a sum to Phyllis and only a beggarly five thousand and the residue to me? And then to ask me to get the will prepared! Forty thousand pounds," she repeated softly. "If Dick Westborough were undecided whether he loved Phyl, that would surely decide him. I know what men are—perhaps he guesses that she will be rich; I can't see what else he can see in her. Perhaps if the forty thousand were for me he would change his mind. The residue—what a mockery! It could not amount to more than a few hundreds. Oh, it's unbearable!"

She sprang up and, crossing the room, stared at her reflection in the mirror over the fireplace and continued talking, as if she were consulting herself.

"Oh, of course! I see—he asked me to get it done because he didn't want Phyl to know what a rich woman he was making her. But to make a difference of thirty-five thousand between us is monstrous!"

She returned to the table and picked up one of the slips of the draft.

"If our names were transposed—it only wants that," she muttered, thoughtfully, "and what a difference! What a difference! Forty thousand—for me. I fancy I should be rather more attractive in Dick's eyes, for money does attract. No one would know."

She slipped into the chair at the table and supporting her face between her two hands, lapsed into silent contemplation of the three slips of paper.

The following morning Janet left her uncle's house at Enfield and, taking train to the city and a hansom to a law-stationer's, bought two identical will forms. One of these forms she delivered with old Mowbray's draft of his will at a typewriting-office in Chancery Lane.

"Could you have it done while I wait?" she inquired of the clerk.

She was shown into the operators' room and given a seat beside a young girl operator, who was handed the work to execute.

"What a splendid machine," Janet remarked, as the young woman slipped the will-form from the typewriter. "All typewriters don't take such wide paper and print in such bold type, do they?"

"No, madam; this is a brief-sized Perfect machine, which we use almost exclusively for legal work."

"Are they common—do they have them in most typewriting offices?"

"No; not in most," was the answer; "but I think most offices doing much legal work use a Perfect of this model."

"And the same type?" said Janet, innocently.

"This model always has the same type, madam."

Janet paid for the work and, with a bright smile, left. She went to four or five other typewriting offices, but at none of them could they execute work on a brief-sized Perfect, and at last, fearing that further inquiries later and her insistence that the work must be done on that machine might evoke suspicion, she searched the directory for the London office of the Perfect typewriter, where she had the second will-form filled in from a copy she had made of her uncle's draft. She was eminently satisfied with their similarity, which was only marred by the transposition of her own name for her sister's in the one that had been made in the offices of the Perfect typewriter.

"I have had it done, dear uncle," she said, when she was alone with old Mowbray that afternoon.

He did not speak, but held out his hand to signify he wished to see it. She gave him the will that had been drawn up from his own draft, and he perused it carefully, while she sat in the window apparently engrossed in a new novel.

"That's right," he said, presently, in a very weak voice. "You must destroy the draft, Janet."

"Yes, uncle," she answered, rising quickly and going to him. "But—how can I thank you, dear uncle? And oh, let me thank you for dear Phyl, too!"

She bent over the bed and kissed him fondly; but there was a distinct expression of suspicion in his sunken eyes as he watched her return to her seat in the window.

"We must get it signed and witnessed," he muttered, picking up the will again and glancing at it. "Mrs. Brice—"

Janet rose in evident agitation. She had not expected this eagerness on his part to complete the will. She had hoped at least to delay the matter until the room began to darken, when he would be less likely to detect the difference of the one she intended to put before him for signature from the one he had read.

Her glance dimmed as she left the left the room to inquire for the housekeeper.

She found Mrs. Brice without the least difficulty, and invited her upstairs.

"Don't say the poor dear's took worse, Miss Janet?" said Mrs. Brice, rising heavily, for she was a woman of considerable proportions.

"No; but he wants you," answered Janet, and they repaired to the sick room together.

"I want William, too, Mrs. Brice," said the old man as she entered the room.

"I wish I'd known," responded the housekeeper, with the freedom of long service; "these stairs do try me." She glanced at Janet with a quick look of mute appeal. But the young woman did not or would not comprehend, and Mrs. Brice left the room sighing.

"Help me sit up, child," said old Mowbray, in a tone of great weariness.

"Just let me put the clothes straight first, uncle," returned Janet. She threw the sheet over his head, and, while with the one hand she pulled the edges of the blankets and coverlet together, with the other she dexterously flicked the will off the bed on to the floor, and drawing from her pocket the substitute laid it in the place of the other, and turned the sheet down over it. And while she helped the sick man into a sitting posture and propped him up with pillows, she gently kicked the fallen will under the valance of the bed, where it lay hidden.

"Pen and ink," muttered her uncle. "That's it—on the table. And give me the blotting pad out of the table-drawer."

Janet's movements, as she obeyed, were quick, jerky, and awkward, but she betrayed no other evidence of the intense anxiety she felt. She knew that every moment of delay now militated against her chance of success and escaping detection, for what more natural, now that he was ready, than he should take out the will and read it again?

But she stood at the end of the bed, grasping the brass rail with both hands, and nerved herself to talk to him volubly in order to keep his thoughts from turning to the will.

Her heart almost stood still when he pulled back the coverlet and picked up the document. But at the same moment Mrs. Brice returned.

"William is coming, sir," she said, breathlessly. "He's been down to the wine-cellar, an' s' dusting himself."

"Understand again, Mrs. Brice, no one is to know anything of this matter—Miss Phyllis least of all," said the old man, faintly. His eyes were not turned to Janet, or he would have seen her start. He stretched out a hand for his spectacles, and Janet darted forward to hand them to him; but she dropped them, and some moments were spent while she searched for them as they lay under her very eyes. As she gave them to him she took up a position at his

side, so that she threw a shadow over the pad and paper resting on his knees.

"William is a long time," murmured the old lawyer, settling his spectacles and laying the will open on the pad.

"Shall I ring for him, sir?" inquired Mrs. Brice.

Her master did not answer. His old eyes rested on the first page of the will wearily. It was impossible to say whether he was reading or dully thinking, or whether he had lapsed into the state of semi-coma which afflicted him at times.

"Shall I ring, sir, for William?" repeated Mrs. Brice.

"Eh?" he said, as if suddenly awakened. "No, we can manage without him; Miss Janet shall witness it in his stead."

He opened the will slowly for the inner page where he was to sign; and Janet dipped the pen into the ink and gave it to him with a trembling hand.

He wrote slowly, evidently with a great effort to make his signature perfectly clear; and Janet bit her lip to steady her fast breathing as she watched him form each letter of his name.

"There," he murmured, faintly, leaning back on the pillows. "Janet, you sign there—spinster, niece of the testator. You, Mrs. Brice, sign below her—Sarah Brice, widow, housekeeper to the testator."

With a deep and slow-drawn breath Janet took the will away to the table near the window and signed as he had directed. And after her Mrs. Brice attested the lawyer's will.

"Put it away safely, Janet—"

"Here's William, sir," said the housekeeper, as a light knock fell on the door.

"Send him away," whispered her master, wearily and faintly. "You can all go; I think I could sleep."

Janet folded up the will and followed Mrs. Brice to the door. She felt she could not return to the bedside until she had been out into the fresh air, to think upon her triumph and pull herself together. She had succeeded!

But suddenly, at the door, she recollected the other document and the danger it constituted where it lay, and, nerving herself to the effort, she returned to the bedside to lower the pillows for the weary old man. His head was turned away from her as she approached, and she dived down quickly and picked up the unsigned will.

"Try to sleep, dear uncle," she whispered, softly. "It has been too much for you."

"Yes," he answered drowsily. "I think I shall sleep. Keep the will secret, Janet, until I am gone, and when it is disclosed remember my words, 'Knowledge is power.'"

She glanced at him curiously, and then stole from the room.

Half an hour later Janet crept into the room, but she found him sleeping, and so went away again. Later still Phyllis, who had been out all the afternoon, crept into the room and found him sleeping. So she sat down near the bed and thought. She had subject for thought, moreover, for Dick Westover had put into words that afternoon what he had often told her in silent ways before. Perhaps it was her impatience to impart this delightful news to the sick man which excited her uneasiness at the length and profoundness of his sleep, and after nearly an hour she rose and, going to the bed, perceived that she would never tell the news to him.

"Uncle! Uncle! Uncle!" she cried, struggling against the obvious truth. But he was not there to hear, and she sank on her knees, crying piteously.

Presently, however, she realized the loss was not hers alone, and she sought Janet.

The tidings came as a great shock to the elder sister, though not perhaps as a great sorrow; and behind the tears that welled into her fine eyes there was a gleam of vindictive triumph. She was a rich woman, and Dick Westborough might yet be won. She knew nothing of the news Phyllis had wished to tell her uncle, and with a half-cynical tenderness she imagined how the young man's face would change in expression when the will was produced and he heard that she was rich and Phyllis was comparatively poor with only £5,000 and the residue of the estate, which latter she had carefully calculated could not exceed £300, after bequests to servants and distant relatives had been provided.

"You had better wire for Dick," she suggested, in a broken voice; "he can help us arrange affairs."

"Yes," agreed Phyllis. "And will you tell the servants—I have not the heart?"

Janet's announcement caused the utmost consternation in the servants' quarters. Mrs. Brice particularly being for a time completely overwhelmed.

"Oh, he knew it, he did; he knew he was near his last, poor dear," sobbed the old woman, gradually recovering her power of speech. "It was only this morning, Miss Janet, when you were out, that he sent for me and William and said he intended making a new will, which we was to keep secret; and, like the generous gentleman he was from first to last, he gave me a cheque for one hundred pounds and William one for fifty, saying we wasn't down for anything in the will as he wished us to be witnesses, and he couldn't leave anything to witnesses. Ah, he must have felt then he hadn't long."

Janet turned deathly white, and the pupils of her eyes contracted to the size of pin-points. But perhaps she did not understand the full significance of Mrs. Brice's words, she remained calm. In her selfishness she had not even noticed that the old woman and the butler were not mentioned in the will with the other servants.

"Couldn't leave anything to witnesses," she repeated slowly, in a low tone. Somehow the sound of her own voice opened her eyes to a gleam of the

truth, and, losing control of herself, she turned and ran to the library, where she hunted up a copy of the "Cabinet Lawyer," which seemed the most likely of all the books in the shelves round the room to tell her what she hungered to know in terms she could understand.

Was the will wrong? What was wrong with it? Whatever it was would have to stand; there was no going back! It would be impossible to destroy the will in the circumstances.

With feverish haste her fingers opened the book at the index, and she found "Wills and Testaments, page 465"; and on page 466 she read the clear, concise, and stunning statement: "Legacies to an attesting witness, or his or her wife or husband, are void. Therefore, if a testator wishes to give anything to an attesting witness he must do so in some other way than by a legacy."

The book fell from her hands to the floor with a crash, and she brushed her face with her hands. She felt dazed, but she was not so much so that she could not grasp the point that since the bequest of the £40,000 to her was rendered void by the old lawyer's cunning in making her attest the will, the amount would fall into the residue of the estate and thus belong to Phyllis, together with the £5,000 which old Mowbray had intended for herself.

By one little effort of the dying lawyer's mind her whole scheme had been rendered abortive and made to recoil on her. She was penniless. She could only trust to Phyllis acting generously towards her on the strength of the fact that the will said she was to have £40,000, and at the same time Phyllis and Dick—especially Dick—would infer much from the fact that a cautious old lawyer by letting her witness the will had made his bequest void, while he had protected two of his servants from such a misfortune. Dick would see through it, and draw his own inferences. She would be penniless and despaired.

For a moment she stood upright, beating her hands together in a paroxysm of rage, then suddenly she caught her breath and fell fainting on the floor—London Tit-Bits.

ENGLISH VINEYARDS.

Their Cultivation Was Almost Entirely Confined to the Monks.

The ancient cultivation of the vine in England appears to have been almost entirely confined to the monks, who, as the ruins of their monasteries prove, had a shrewd eye for the most sheltered and fertile spots in the land. They, too, were the only people who in the feudal ages had leisure or inclination for such nice work as vine-growing.

When Henry the Eighth suppressed the religious houses the monks became fugitives and vagabonds, and the English vineyards ran to waste untended. Another reason for the disappearance of the industry from England is to be found in the fact that during the Middle Ages the prohibitive taxes imposed on all foreign products made the wines of the Continent almost unbuyable luxuries, and therefore the English had to be content with the inferior produce of their own vines.

As these duties were decreased the superior wines of more favored countries gradually drove the English out of the market. More than one attempt has been made to revive open-air vine-growing in England, and a few years ago wine not unlike a thin champagne was made from the yield of a vineyard near Cardiff; but the uncertainty of the British climate seems to be an effectual bar to such experiments developing into a regular industry.

ROUGH ON THE INSURANCE MAN.

"The toughest experience I ever had in my life," said the agent of a life insurance society recently, "was with an iron manufacturer in the Midlands."

"I had been informed that he was a hard customer, but a wealthy man, and one who had carelessly neglected to provide himself with insurance, and so I resolved to tackle him."

"Upon entering his office and explaining the nature of my business, I was surprised at his greeting. It was friendly, even cordial. 'Life insurance,' said he. 'Well, now, that's a subject that interests me. Come with me to the workshops; I've got to go there, and you can tell me all about the superiority of your company over the others.'"

"Then he took up his hat and bade me follow him. As we went out of the office I noticed a smile on the faces of the clerks, and, though I didn't understand it, I smiled in return, for I thought possibly they knew my errand and were congratulating me on my success."

"The proprietor walked hurriedly, and I after him, until at last he flung open a door. It was the machine shop. The din was terrible. A thousand hammers, I think, were all at work beating iron at once. Involuntarily I put my hands to my ears."

"Looking at my man, I saw his lips move, and lowering my hands I just managed to catch his words, shouted above the deafening racket, 'Now, tell me all about it!'"

"He smiled sardonically as he said this, and I could have murdered him. It was impossible to hear a word distinctly, and so I went right out. It was a mean trick."

THE JAPS AT SCHOOL.

The Japanese have adopted a compulsory system of national education. Boys and girls must attend school as soon as they attain the age of six, and remain there until the age of fourteen. The first four years they teach them the Japanese and Chinese languages, and the latter four years they add English; when boys and girls are graduated from the Japanese common schools they can read and speak English.

DODGES OF DRUNKARDS

A VISIT TO AN EXTRAORDINARY MUSEUM.

Cunning Tricks of Women Confined in a Sanatoria for the Cure of Drunkenness.

That secret drinking is very rife among women I knew, but I had no idea, writes a correspondent to London Tit-Bits, of the curious devices to which these dipsomaniacs resort in order to indulge their cravings. My eyes were opened, however, by a visit which I paid, at the invitation of the superintendent, to the grotesque museum attached to one of the sanatoria which exist for the cure of these unfortunates.

This particular home is situated near a large north-country town, the name of which I promised, for obvious reasons, to withhold, and provides accommodation for from fifty to seventy patients, drawn mostly from the well-to-do class, who have come under the spell of this relentless longing.

A number of broad shelves running round a large room formed the resting-place of the series of cunning receptacles devised by various inmates for the secretion of their favorite beverages. "Examine this," said my conductor, handing me a carriage clock. I took it from him, but had to confess that it seemed to me innocent enough. To my surprise, by releasing a spring he removed a false back, thus revealing a space large enough to hold

HALF A PINT OF WHISKY.

This contrivance had been used by a wealthy lady who had developed a fatal craving for stimulants, but was so closely watched that in the end she resorted to this device to gratify her passion.

Lying beside this clock was a handsome mull, perfectly ordinary in appearance and similar to thousands that may be seen in the streets on any winter day; but this article contained in its hollow interior an indiarubber receptacle like a flask, attached to which, and hidden under a rosette, was a mouthpiece similar to that doing duty on a baby's bottle. The owner merely had to test the mull against her face—a perfectly natural action which would attract no attention—and at the same time to take a stiff drink. This habit ultimately became the ruin of the mull's owner, so I was informed. The wife of a wealthy stockbroker, she had little by little become so much the slave of the evil habit, that at last she had to be confined to this home, but her constitution was by then so completely undermined by this alcoholic poison that nothing availed to save her, and after being only two months in residence she died.

PURSES OF ALL SORTS

and conditions formed quite a large portion of the collection. A purse being an article of necessity could easily be used as a means of concealment, its real purpose being carefully disguised under some ordinary looking covering—silk, leather, silver, and even gold purses being among the number. These had all been found in the possession of women who had at one time or another been inmates of the place, but who in the majority of cases had been found amenable to the treatment and sent back to their homes cured of this pernicious craving.

"See if you can open this," remarked my friend, taking a fan from another shelf and handing it to me. I tried hard, but was unsuccessful. "It was never intended to do so," he went on, "but is merely another of these artful receptacles, its capacity in this case being half a pint."

One entire shelf in this weird room was devoted solely to books—dummy ones, of course—among which were a Bible and several Prayer-books, the rest chiefly works of fiction. All were so made as to conceal in their midst a flask from which liquid could be obtained without attracting

UNNECESSARY ATTENTION.

I was also shown umbrellas, handbags, card-cases, and other articles commonly used by ladies, all containing receptacles of various sizes, each subtly devised for the same purpose.

In the course of conversation my companion told me of a new method of deception greatly favored by Norwegian dipsomaniacs, and of which he had met one or two cases in this country. Showing me a small bottle containing a dark liquid, he explained that the drunkard fills the palm of his hand with this liquid, which is a strong brandy made from corn, and sniffs it up through the nose. One dose, I learned, is sufficient to render a woman intoxicated.

As I was about to leave this strange museum, my conductor brought out a large box containing sweets of various kinds, each of which he assured me held a fair amount of spirits, and went on to say that this method of obtaining the forbidden liquor was a very common one with many dipsomaniacs.

FOR THOSE WHO WRITE BADLY.

An apparatus has just come into use in France which records the human voice upon a post-card. This is the "phonocard." The voice is recorded by an ordinary phonograph of simple construction by means of a pencil with a sapphire point. By the aid of the phonocard people may now send communications through the post that may be more easily understood than ordinary script.

As a rule a man weighs more at forty than at any other time of his life.

Love Came Too Late;

OR

A MAN'S FALSE HEART.

CHAPTER XXVI.

For a moment Richard Barlow gazed at her in the deepest of astonishment, wondering if he had heard aright and had grasped the true meaning of her remark.

Slowly Estelle repeated her words: "I want to make sure beyond all doubting, that you love me better than any one else in the whole wide world; prove this to me and I will marry you without delay; ay! within the hour, if you so select."

"Was not my offer to you—that of giving you one-third of all my vast fortune—a generous one, Estelle?" he inquired, naively. "You must recollect that I have two heirs—my son, Gordon, and my daughter, Corine—by sharing alike I had thought there could be no dissatisfaction or disappointment. I beg of you to consider the matter in that light, Estelle."

For answer she dropped her face into her white hands and gave way to passionate weeping.

"Estelle, I pray you do not grieve thus!" he cried. "I cannot bear it. I love you too well; your every sob is like the thrust of a dagger to my heart."

"You love your children best, it seems," she moaned; "and the knowledge of that breaks my heart; for I have learned to care for you more than any one else on earth; I thought it would be all of a heart for a heart," she added, artfully.

"So it is, Estelle," he answered, seizing her hands in both of his with all the ardor of a younger lover. "Oh, Estelle, believe me, every throb of my heart has gone out to you."

He never remembered afterward what arguments she used to win him over to her way of viewing the matter; he only realized, though very dimly, that the thought had found lodgment in his brain that his son, Gordon, would inherit a handsome estate from his uncle and Corine would marry John Rockledge, who was on the high road to fortune, therefore there was no reason why he should lose his love through refusing to do as she desired him to do—the fever of love was so strong upon him that he seemed to have no will but hers—he was lost to the sense of duty which he owed to those nearest and dearest to him.

In her presence he was powerless to oppose any request which she might make had his very life depended upon it.

He was wax in her hands, and under this hypnotic influence which she cast about him it could end but in one way—her victory.

Like one in a strange dream and scarcely conscious of his actions they drove to the nearest village and then and there everything which he owned in this world was made over to the beautiful, avaricious young woman who accompanied him.

"Now I have proven my love for you, Estelle," he murmured, very wistfully; "you are now the mistress of Linden Hall and of all around and about it as far as the eye can reach—are you not satisfied?"

"Yes," she replied; regretting that the compact would have to be ratified by the marriage bond.

"And you are now ready to become my wife, Estelle?" he said.

"I suppose so," she replied.

He glanced up at her quickly; the charming smiles which had wreathed her lips had given place to a hard, cold expression which somehow alarmed him.

"Surely you are willing?" he cried, in a slightly quavering, unnatural voice.

She saw that she was showing her dislike for him, and the agreement of marrying him, too soon.

"Certainly," she responded, forcing the smiles back to her lips.

She did not know that he was saying to himself that he had done a very rash thing in making over his fortune to her in advance of the marriage ceremony, but her brilliant smiles quickly dispelled these fears, his infatuation for her was so great.

"It is but for a few short moments," he assured himself, "for within the hour she will be my bride; we have but to drive to the minister's and in a short space of time—that can be counted by moments—she will be mine—this beautiful, peerless creature whom any man on earth might well fall down and worship."

But that drive to the minister's was not destined to be as uneventful as he had anticipated, for, in turning in at the arched entrance gate, the vehicle collided with one of the huge posts, and then there was a terrible accident. The spirited horse had kicked himself free from the vehicle, and wheeling about, had plunged through the wreckage and was galloping down the road in the direction of Linden Hall at a mad pace.

It was almost miraculous that the young lady should escape injury, sustaining not so much as a scratch, while her companion, who had been sitting by one of the iron hoops of the horse, was picked up unconscious, and none dead that alive.

It was deemed wisest and best that she should be conveyed back to Linden Hall, there being little accommodation for so injured a man in the humble col-

lage which held more than its share of little children.

The agony of the inmates of Linden Hall can better be imagined than described as the master, who had so lately ridden out from among them so full of life, was brought back mangled and helpless upon an improvised litter, accompanied by Miss Hawthorne; and more intense still was their grief when the old doctor informed them that, if he lived at all, he would in all probability be bereft of his reason for the remainder of his life, and that death would be better for him than that.

But grief, even as pitiful as this, but rarely travels singly, they soon discovered, for, simultaneously with the publication of the accident, followed a long account of Lawyer Barlow's action in making over securely to Miss Estelle Hawthorne the whole of his good fortune—the last paragraph went on to state that not one cent had he retained for himself or his son or daughter—all of whom were penniless by this act of his.

Mrs. Sheldon, the old housekeeper, brought the paper to Alice Warren, who was sitting by the window of her room, looking wistfully out over the distant hills.

"Here is an account of your uncle's accident, my dear," she said, laying the paper down in the girl's lap; "I—I think we had better send for little Corine at once and—there is something else in the paper, my dear," she added, with a hard, dry sob. "I pray to Heaven that it may be a false report. Even after reading it, not once, but a score of times, I find myself wondering if it can be true. Oh, if Mr. Rockledge were but here! How unfortunate that he went away at the time when he was most needed."

Alice had been looking up in the old housekeeper's agitated face and wondering what on earth she could be talking about. Trembling with apprehension at her words, though she did not know why, the girl began her perusal of the fateful column in the newspaper.

Slowly she read it through; she did not moan or cry out, but sat holding the paper in her hand, her eyes riveted upon the printed words, long after she had ceased perusing them.

"My dear!" exclaimed the housekeeper in alarm, "say something—do something! Do not look like that! You appear to be turning into stone! I know it is a terrible shock to you, but you must arouse yourself—you must, indeed."

"If my uncle has done this horrible thing he has made poor Gordon and Corine penniless," she sobbed.

While they were speaking one of the old family retainers rushed pell-mell into the room without the usual formality of knocking.

"Oh, Mrs. Sheldon! Miss Alice!" gasped the woman, "I am discharged, that strange, young woman, Miss Hawthorne says and she says that it is she who is bidding me go; that she is now the mistress of Linden Hall. Can it be true? Oh, Mrs. Sheldon! Miss Alice! can it be true?"

Both the niece and the old housekeeper had grown pale as death; ere they could answer, a note was handed in the door by another servant, addressed to the old housekeeper, informing her in a few terse words of her discharge from further duty at Linden Hall.

Alice fell on her knees between the two women, uttering a piteous cry that went to the depths of their hearts, for they both felt that her dismissal from Linden Hall would follow next.

"If I could but go to my uncle and talk with him!" she cried wringing her hands.

"That is impossible, for she guards the door to his sick-room herself and refuses every one entrance there, save some servants whom she sent over to the village for and engaged. When I appealed to the doctor he answered, dejectedly: 'The young lady is indeed mistress of Linden Hall past all disputing, and therefore her will must be obeyed.'"

"We will never leave Linden Hall until Corine comes back to take charge of her own—for it must be hers!" cried Alice, weeping bitterly; "it was always my uncle's intention to leave it to her—I have heard him say so a thousand times."

"When a lovely young girl crosses the path of a widower all his former resolve in regard to his family are liable to a very sudden change, my dear," remarked Mrs. Sheldon, sadly; have you not heard the trite and true saying:

"A mother's a mother all the days of her life."

But a father's a father till he gets a new wife."

CHAPTER XXVII.

Alice Warren lost no time in carrying out her plan of dispatching a servant with the swiftest horse and buggy to drive over to Ashton and bring Corine home at once.

Old black Joe was only too thankful to obey such an order with alacrity.

Ebberling's done gone wrong since little Missy Corine's been away from old hall," he said, wiping his eyes, but he did not give vent to the rest of the

direful thoughts which surged across his troubled old heart.

How bitter would have been Alice's grief at that moment had she but known that she had sent for the idol of Linden Hall too late.

We will go in advance of old black Joe and learn our hapless heroine's fate.

When Madge, the maid, bore the bouquet to her own room, which the gardener had intrusted to her to deliver to Corine, the first link was woven in one of the most pitiful of tragedies.

"It's always red roses that he sends her, and that means—love, some one once told me," she muttered, holding the offending blossoms off at arm's length and looking with darkening brows upon them; then, suddenly giving way to a passion of jealousy which she could not repress, she began quickly to tear them to pieces one by one and stamped them beneath her feet.

Thus ruthlessly torn apart, it was not long before her keen eyes beheld the slip of white paper folded close among them.

"Ah! what in the world can this be!" she muttered, breathlessly. She saw that it was a note, almost long enough to be called a letter, it was so closely written.

"Now what can the gardener have to say to the little heiress that he writes to her in this fashion?" she muttered.

Unfortunately for Madge, she could neither read nor write, so she decided to carry it to the old doctor's wife, saying that she had picked it up on the stairs.

By the time she was at leisure from her duties to seek her mistress' apartment, she found that she had already retired and was asleep, so there was nothing for it but to wait until the following morning, although she was burning with curiosity to know what the note contained.

The more she thought about it, the more her suspicions were aroused that it might be something in the nature of a love letter; for, surely, the handsome gardener was audacious enough to aspire to be a lover of even the heiress of Linden Hall.

Her suspicions were verified when Miss Corine sent for her and asked eagerly if the gardener had forgotten to send her flowers that day.

"It would seem so, miss," returned Madge, eyeing her keenly out of the corners of her eye, and noting how discomfited the young lady appeared by her answer.

"I am so disappointed," murmured Corine—and it struck the maid as most peculiar that the little heiress should be thinking of the flowers when it was quite time for her to retire.

Madge knew that her duplicity would soon be discovered by Miss Barlow, and the young gardener as well, but she trusted to her own cleverness and glib tongue to get her out of the predicament; she could say that she tripped and fell, and seeing that she had hopelessly ruined and broken every flower in the bouquet, she had thought it no harm to fling it away, especially as there were many more such flowers in the garden and the heiress could have just as fine a one the following day.

They might rail against her carelessness and censure her for not acknowledging the accident, but that was as far as it would be apt to go.

Madge had left the little heiress sitting by the window, looking woefully out into the night, with her pink dimpled chin resting on the palms of her hands, supported by her elbows.

Madge would not have left her with that self-satisfied smile could she have known all that was to take place ere she beheld that lovely, girlish face again.

"I leave her to her own reflections," thought Madge, closing the door after her and going swiftly up to her own little room, in another part of the house, high up under the eaves.

How long Corine sat there she never knew. She was startled at length by the sound of her own name in a very cautious whisper:

"Corine! Corine!"

The girl leaned out of the window, her breath coming and going excitedly; that voice could belong to no one in the world save Gilbert, her own, dear lover.

"Gilbert!" she whispered, "are you there, or is it only my fancy?"

"I am here, Corine, and having a very uncomfortable time of it in this cherry tree, directly beneath your window, for I cannot climb quite up to you, the limb will not bear my weight; we must talk from this distance, but be sure to answer as low as I am speaking now, otherwise we might be overheard, and a nice mess that would make of our affairs."

And before she could find words in which to answer him he went on:

"This has been a day without sunshine in it for me, Corine, my own darling, because you did not come down to the garden. I asked you in the note which I sent you in the bouquet to-day to let me know in some way—through Madge, the maid—if you were better. Cruel Corine, to ignore so completely such an ardent prayer as I made of it."

Then followed explanations—Corine telling him that Madge had brought her no flowers that day, consequently no note, saying that none had been sent her.

Like a flash the truth of the affair came to Gilbert Forrester; that the girl had grown jealous and kept the flowers, and must, therefore, have found the note.

"Oh, what in the world shall we do!" cried Corine, clasping her hands together excitedly.

"That is the very question," repeated Forrester, adding: "This certainly precludes matters for us, my angel; but one course is left us; we must fly together to-night, despite the fact that you are still so weak, if we would be all right to each other for all time. Tomorrow a regular siege of war will be opened upon us, I will be summarily discharged in dire disgrace, and you will

be put under guard, as it were, and kept under constant surveillance—until your father can be sent for; they would come in all haste and take you away; it would simply mean that if we do not act to-night, they will part us forever, and, if that should happen, I would kill myself, Corine, for I could never endure life without you—never!"

"Oh, dear! oh, dear!" sobbed the girl, wringing her little white hands frantically, "what shall we do, Gilbert?"

"I will tell you," he whispered; "you must make your way down to the front porch, and you will not have long to wait there ere I shall join you with the doctor's horse and buggy—leave the rest to me."

"Steal the doctor's horse and buggy!" gasped Corine.

He ground his teeth harder together to prevent saying something about her confounded stupidity, but checked himself in time.

"Steal! oh, my darling, how can you use such a word!" he murmured, in a deeply offended voice; "we would be only borrowing it, turning the campaign loose quite as soon as we reached the railway station, and the doctor would find his horse grazing quietly enough in the meadow the next morning. Remember the old adage, my darling: 'All is fair in love and war.' We shall out with them in the most clever manner if you are only cautious and do as I bid you. Do you consent to do this, Corine?"

"Yes," came the answer from above, though very faintly.

"We will have none too much time to get to the station to catch that Lexington express; do not stop to gather up anything save your jewels; don't leave them behind you."

"I must write a line for them to give to papa!" said Corine, resolutely; "he might think that I had strayed away and was drowned or that something else quite as horrible had become of me."

Gilbert Forrester, who by that time had made his way half way down the tree, did not hear those whispered words or he would have vetoed her intentions forthwith—and, taking his silence for assent to her expressed wish, she set about writing her hurried little note at once.

This accomplished, she pinned it securely to the pillow where they could not help seeing it immediately upon entering the room, and then, seizing her hat and jacket, she softly opened the door and crept timidly out into the darkened corridor.

Her injuries made her progress very slow, and then, again, she had to use the utmost caution in descending the stairs, remembering how fearfully they creaked under the slightest weight. It would never do to be discovered now and be taken back in dire disgrace—never!

Corine was in the lower hall at last, and then she began to breathe freer; a few more steps now and the great oaken door, with its heavy bolts, would be reached and passed, and then she would be with her adoring lover from whom she was never more to part.

Her heart fairly leaped into her mouth when she heard the doctor's horse suddenly begin to neigh outside.

It was by the greatest force of will power that she did not faint outright; she sprang forward, pushed back the bolt, and the door fell back on its hinges with a loud, resounding creak. (To be Continued.)

NEVER GREW UP.

In consequence of the death of her mother, the Omagh Poor Law authorities have upon their hands a woman who, although forty-five years of age, is in size and appearance like a child of seven or eight years. The woman was wrapped in a blanket and carried by one of the officials in his arms to the infirmary.

GIRL COURTS DEATH.

Saturates Shavings With Oil and Perishes in Fierce Flames.

An extraordinary story of suicide by fire comes from Codsall, a pretty rural village near Wolverhampton, England.

Mr. and Mrs. Archibald Walker, of Woodfield Oaken, in Codsall, were awakened at an early hour the other morning by a smell of smoke. They saw fierce flames in the yard, which Mr. Walker extinguished with a garden hose. The fire appeared to be in a heap of wood and shavings that had been saturated with paraffin.

The village policeman was called and Mr. Walker's household mustered, when it was discovered that the cook, Eliza Davies, was missing. An examination of the remnants of the fire disclosed charred human remains, which were identified as those of the missing cook.

It appeared that the young woman found paraffin in the kitchen and made herself exit by a window to the yard, where she built and ignited her funeral pyre. The reason for her act is a mystery. She had been in Mrs. Walker's service two years and was well conducted.

"THAT WEE, SWEET VOICE."

I know a dainty little maid,
With eyes of brown and hair of gold:
A winning smile she has for me—
This dimpled darling, four years old.
And often when I feel cast down,
With clouds of doubt before my view,
She slips into my troubled ear:
"I love you, papa—yes, I do."

Oh, when the world seems all awry,
And I would fain have peace and rest,
The love I seek I always find
Within the little maiden's breast.
She only slips a few short words;
But strength is given me anew,
As, with her face to mine, she says:
"I love you, papa—yes, I do."

I'd not exchange for wealth of kings,
Nor honors of a hero grand,
The love which cannot be compared,
Locked in my dimpled baby's hand.
For, when all hope deserts my heart,
And strength I feel I must renew,
That wee, sweet voice I turn to hear:
"I love you, papa—yes, I do."

A WHALE'S UNWELCOME GUEST.

The whale's huge body forms a convenient camping ground for innumerable smaller animals, and sometimes they are a source of great annoyance to their host. The whales try to get rid of them by rolling in the sand in shallow water, or rubbing themselves on reefs, and one of them once made use of the sharp plate which projects from a bridge keel for this purpose. The boat was lying off the coast of Brazil, when a continued tremor, varied by bumps, was felt. Soon a huge whale rose slowly out of the water alongside the boat, and the tremor ceased. It descended, and the tremor was again felt. Then the crew noticed barnacles and shells coming to the surface, and the secret was out. The whale had been using the vessel's bilge as a back scratcher. But the captain did not care for such neighbors and before the huge creature could resume his toilet, a shower of potatoes and coal fell around him. He paid no attention to the missiles, until a piece of coal went into his mouth. Then he turned tail and steam away, having first spouted a flood of sea water over the steamer.

She (on the Atlantic liner)—"Did you observe the great appetite of that stout man at dinner?" He—"Yes; he must be what they call a stowaway."



THE REWARD OF VIRTUE.

"Grandmamma, shall I look like you when I'm old?"
"Yes, dear, if you're good."

The Watchman

AND
OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE

FRIDAY, AUG. 3, 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.

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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.

GROWING WEST.

The year census of Manitoba and the western provinces, have just been taken and the returns so far as they have been received, reflect the rapid growth of those sections. The figures for the towns and cities have just been given out by Mr. Archibald Blane, chief census commissioner for the Dominion. The population of the city of Winnipeg has more than doubled in the five years, and the smaller towns of Stonewall, Killarney and Souris show almost an equal rate of growth. In one or two cases the population shows a decrease, but on the whole the increase in urban population is fully satisfactory. The population of the cities and towns as shown by the census of 1901 and 1906 is as follows:—

	1901.	1906.
Winnipeg.....	43,340	90,216
Dauphin.....	1,137	1,471
Morden.....	1,522	1,439
Carman.....	1,439	1,533
Neepawa.....	1,417	1,895
Souris.....	838	1,413
Minnedosa.....	1,052	1,300
Gladstone.....	731	828
Manitou.....	617	715
Gretna.....	596	645
Stonewall.....	589	1,074
Killarney.....	585	1,117
Pilot's Mound.....	448	599

The population of Winnipeg is for the municipal city, including areas annexed in the last session of the Manitoba Legislature. The population of some of the towns and cities of Alberta are as follows:

	1901.	1906.
Calgary.....	4,091	11,937
Edmonton.....	3,626	11,534
Strathcona.....	1,550	2,927
Lethbridge.....	2,072	2,325
St. Albert.....	550	623
Wetaskwin.....	323	1,443
Red Deer.....	233	1,420
MacLeod.....	796	1,144
Lacombe.....	499	1,015
Cardston.....	639	1,092
Fort Saskatchewan.....	306	586
Leduc.....	112	391
Ponoka.....	151	473

WESTERN CROPS.

The wheat crop of Western Canada is well advanced and reaping will begin within a week. Reports indicate that the crop will yield for export fully 100,000,000 bushels. Rumors that rust was destroying the grain have not been confirmed, and they are said to have had their origin in the brains of speculators seeking to influence the price of grain. Some damage was caused by hail storms but they were local and not a great deal of injury was done.

Dr. Saunders, director of Experimental Farms, has visited the hail damaged section and has reported to the Department of Agriculture as follows:

"Indian Head, Sask., July 27, 1906. Geo. F. O'Halloran, deputy minister of Agriculture, Ottawa.—Have investigated injury caused by hailstorm in this district Tuesday. Storms covered about four miles wide by twelve long. Estimate eight thousand acres practically destroyed. Other parts, including fields on experimental farm injured from twenty to fifty per cent. Other lighter storms have occurred on small areas in this province. Injuries comparatively slight. Total area more or less injured believed to be less than half of one per cent of lands under cultivation in Saskatchewan. Heads of grain filling fast; weather favorable for ripening."

(Sgt.) WM. SAUNDERS."

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

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

Dr. Saunders has also reported as follows on the general condition of the crops in the district:

"Swift Current, Sask., July 28, 1906. Geo. F. O'Halloran, deputy of agriculture, Ottawa.—Have seen crops from Indian Head to Moose Jaw and for about ten miles out of Moose Jaw. Wheat well advanced; crops on summer fallow heavy; some stubble crops good, others light. Grain has a very healthy appearance; no rust seen in any case within this area. (Sgt.) WM. SAUNDERS."

Should the grain be secured without damage and the yield equal expectations it means the continuance of good times in Canada for another year.

MILK CANS.

Under legislation adopted in the late session of Parliament all milk cans or vessels used for the purpose of selling milk by measure must be clearly stamped or branded "Milk Can." The following tariff of fees for verifying the vessels will be charged until Oct. 13, 1906:

When of a capacity of two gallons or under, 5 cents each.

When of a capacity exceeding two gallons and not exceeding five gallons 10 cents each.

When a capacity exceeding five gallons and not exceeding ten gallons 15 cents each.

When of a capacity exceeding ten gallons, 25 cents each.

On and after the 13th day of October, 1906, all such vessels shall be subject to an inspection fee of double the above tariff.

NOTES.

Dr. Frank Billings who attended the late Marshall Field, the millionaire merchant of Chicago, has sent his bill for \$25,000 for seven days professional attendance. The executor will pay it. This furnishes a striking contrast with the salaries paid clergymen. This sum would pay the average salaries of over thirty country clergymen for a whole year in either the Presbyterian, Methodist or Anglican Churches.

Revolution is spreading throughout Russia since the Czar summarily dismissed the parliament elected by the people. Mutinies are reported occurring at various points and the troops are fraternizing with the people. Cossacks even, which have always been looked upon as loyal to the Czar, have joined the revolutionaries.

Judge Sedgewick of the Supreme Court of Canada is reported to be critically ill in the home of a friend at Chester, N. S. There are only faint hopes of his recovery.

Cheese prices continue high. Sales last week were made on the various boards at 11½ to 11¾ cents. With such returns there are strong inducements for farmers to cultivate the dairy industry and it should be their ambition to make as good a quality as can be produced.

"I am firmly convinced that if there was no such thing as strong drink this court might close its doors, at least for the greater part of the time," said Sir Gorrell Barnes, president of the English Divorce Court last week. "Whenever you get the slightest impression that a woman is drinking secretly, you must look for some weakening of her moral capacity and power." On the other hand, Sir Francis Jeune, a former president of the court, toward the close of its long experience in English divorce cases declared his belief that the expenditure of money on them is the prime agent in the case of most divorced women.

Russel Sage who died a week ago last Sunday, left an estate of nearly \$100,000,000. The whole estate he willed to his wife except \$500,000 which is bequeathed to his 23 nieces and nephews who receive each \$25,000. One of the nieces is a Mrs. Julia Baxter, aged 60 years, who lives in Ottawa with her daughter and son-in-law Mr. H. P. MacDonell, assistant clerk of votes and proceedings of the House of Commons.

After a prolonged debate in the British House of Commons, the Education Bill received its third reading on Monday last, being adopted by 191 of a majority. The measure will annul the school act adopted by the late government and opposed by the non-conformists of England. It will now go to the Lords and will probably be rejected by them. The Government will accept the challenge in that case, dissolve parliament and take a vote of the country on the issue.

DUNANY.

Miss E. Kerr, and Mr. H. Chapman, of Shrewsbury, were the guests of Miss Lizzie Ida Gair on Sunday.

Mr. R. Burns, and Mr. T. Evans, of Lakeside, spent Sunday in Dunany.

Miss Jennie Conlin has gone on a visit to friends in Lakeside.

Mrs. M. Neill of Louisa, is visiting at Clear Lake Cottage the guest of Mrs. B. F. Wood.

Mrs. Walter Spencer of Morden, Man., and her sister Miss Maud Seale of Louisa, visited at Mrs. Wm. Conlin's on Monday.

Mr. Ernest Kerr of St. Philippe, called on friends in Dunany on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Wood started on Tuesday on a driving trip to Montreal to see the country.

PROTESTANT EDUCATION IN QUEBEC RURAL EDUCATION SCHOOLS.

The successful working of free institutions is so largely dependent upon the intelligence of the people, that an efficient system of public schools is generally recognized as an essential feature of all self-governing communities.

It is of supreme importance to the position and influence of the minority in this Province necessarily subject to special difficulties and disadvantages that every family should have access to an efficient school for the education of its children.

The elementary school provides the education of the majority of our population, and it is evident, therefore, that these schools which are not only the most important, but which present the greatest difficulties should receive first consideration in any plans for the improvement of our educational conditions.

As the work of these elementary schools is not only concerns the entire population, but also forms the foundation of our whole educational system, any scheme for the improvement of these schools should call forth the hearty co-operation of all classes of the community.

The educational system of the minority in this Province is composed of various elements. At the head stand our two Universities, and our Normal Training School, where work, considering the limitations under which it is carried on, must be a matter of pride to all who take an intelligent interest in education.

The systems of public schools which have been established in the cities and towns of the Province provide excellent educational facilities which compare favorably with the systems of other cities on this Continent. Our graded Academies and Model Schools in the more thickly settled sections of the Province are doing good work. But the rural elementary schools which provide educational facilities for the farming population are surrounded with difficulties and limitations which seriously impair their efficiency.

The recent discussion of the educational affairs of this Province was not above criticism; but it has served to direct public attention to some of the more important problems presented by educational work among the minority in this Province. One result of these discussions has been to develop in the minds of the more thoughtful members of the community, the firm conviction that while conscientious differences of opinion must be recognized, mere controversy is to be discouraged, in order that all classes of the community be stimulated to united action upon well considered plans for the improvement of rural schools. While the existing school laws and regulations of the Province may be capable of improvement, it is confidently believed that if the existing provisions were more generally understood, and more carefully observed, our educational conditions would be vastly improved.

With this object in view, a number of representative men who are thoroughly conversant with our present educational conditions, have held several informal conferences upon educational questions, and their deliberations have resulted in the formation of the undersigned Committee, under whose auspices the following series of public meetings has been arranged, for the purpose of giving clear and full information concerning our existing educational system and the respective duties and responsibilities of those charged with its administration; and of discussing all phases of our educational work with the interest of the ratepayers of our rural municipalities under whose direct control and management the rural elementary schools are organized and maintained.

LIST OF MEETINGS, ETC.

August 14—Richmond & Huntingdon
August 15—Inverness & Knowlton.
August 23—Lachute & Coaticook.

The Speakers at Lachute will be:—Hon. W. A. Weir, G. Parmelee, Rev. E. Rexford, G. W. Stephens, M.P.P., Hon. S. Fisher, Dr. J. W. Robertson, and Gavin Walker.

The Committee confidently appeals on behalf of this movement for the cordial and active support of all interested in education, and especially of the rate-payers and parents of scholars in the rural elementary schools. The mothers are deeply interested in these questions, and their presence will contribute greatly to the success of these meetings.

The Committee extends a special invitation to all School Commissioners, Trustees, Secretary-Treasurers, Managers and Teachers, to be present at these meetings, and to use their influence in securing the attendance of a large and representative gathering of the people in their respective municipalities.

COMMITTEE:—Hon. S. Fisher, H. B. Ames, M.P.P., Hon. J. C. McCorrill, Hon. W. A. Weir, Dr. Shurtleff, G. W. Stephens, M.L.A.

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

Will be in Lachute every Monday, Wednesday and Saturday.
\$25 (Absent on Tuesday only).

Dr. A. W. STACKHOUSE.

SURGEON DENTIST
Office over J.A. Cleland's store, opposite Post Office.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature

of

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

In Use

For Over

Thirty Years

CASTORIA

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

"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's. Ltd.
109 to 113 Youville Square,
Montreal, Que.

DOMINION CARTRIDGE FACTORY

EMPLOYEES PICNIC.

PROGRAMME OF THE

10th Grand Annual Picnic,
OF THE D. C. CO. EMPLOYEES

HELD AT BROWNSBURG,

ON

Saturday, August 4th, 1906

Shooting Match at 9 a.m. Sports to Commence at 12 a.m.

Dinner and Supper served on the Grounds.

Grand Display of Fireworks at Night.
Music and Dancing throughout the day.

CALUMET.

Our Lacrosse team have organized again and are getting ready to meet all comers.

Mr. Walter Williamson of Granville is now working here for the Riordon Paper Company.

Owing to the very low water in the Rouge River the timber is not coming down very fast, although the mills are running full time.

The new diving park is now fenced with a 7 ft. fence and a judges stand erected. The track is in good shape so some good races and sports are expected for the near future.

Haying is nearly all done here now and a very light crop is reported by all the farmers grain does not look well and prospects are poor for a good harvest.

The many friends of A. Langan, and E. Willman will be pleased to hear that they are now working a claim in Coleman Township 30 miles from Cobalt, and have discovered some very rich ore. We wish them success.

The many friends of Wm. McRee will be pleased to see him back from Port Arthur, and reports all whom he has seen from this section to be doing well. Will intends returning shortly, but whether he goes alone or not is a question that time will decide.

The Calumet Mining Co. are putting the roof on their mill now and have struck some large veins of pure graphite in the tunnel. There is every prospect of a very rich graphite deposit on their property. They have between 30 and 40 men working steady, are paying good wages and pay every two weeks.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RY.

**From Toronto to Winnipeg
Farm Laborer's Excursion**
2nd CLASS

To Manitoba, Saskatchewan
(but not West of Estevan, Moosejaw
Saskatoon and Prince Albert)

\$12.

On August 30th,

from all Stations in the Province of Quebec
Excursionists who have worked at har-
vesting not less than thirty days and pro-
duce certificate to that effect, will be re-
turned to original starting point until Nov.
30th, 1906, at \$12.

For further information as to the Condi-
tions of Tickets, etc., apply to
W. J. TODD.

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

CLAPBOARDS for SALE

Messrs. A. J. McKenzie & Co. of Lot
River, Que., Manufacturers of Feather edge
spruce clapboards, wish to announce to the
public that Messrs. H. A. Blair of Lachute,
and McPaul 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.,
Lot River, Que.

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 machines 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.

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, 11 miles from
Stardale Station on the C.P.R. short line,
one mile from Cheese-factory, Post-Office &
School. This farm is in a high state of cul-
ture, has 50 acres under cultivation free
from bad weeds, good buildings, watered
by two flowing wells. For particulars ap-
ply to
MR. J. OGDEN,
Stardale, Ont.

House for Sale.

A very desirable residence, 3 stories high
adjoining the Methodist Church, Browns-
burg, water in the house, good outbuildings
stables, well and a first-class garden. Pro-
perty will be sold at once and possession
given after 1st of October. For particulars
apply on the premises to
Mrs. W. D. McQuat, 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 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 sensible 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

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



Lachute Furniture Factory

Sunlight Soap

POTTED MEAT NOT PRESERVED.

Manufacturers' Association and Sanitary Inspector So Report.

The following extracts from reports of the National Manufacturers' Association and Inspector Hedrick, Sanitary Inspector of the City of Chicago refute the sensational charges made against the canned meat packers:

Our investigation of the Canned and Potted Meat part of the packing industry showed that the methods used make the use of preservatives unnecessary, and indicated that no preservatives or artificial coloring is now used by the Canned Meat packer.

The meat is first partially cooked in large kettles, then the fat and bone is trimmed off and the meat packed into tins. The air is then withdrawn with vacuum pumps and the cans sealed in vacuum. Next they are put into large cookers, where the cooking process is finished. In the packing of some products it is necessary that the cans be reopened and the steam allowed to escape, the vent hole being immediately resealed while the gods are hot, so as to retain the vacuum.

The entire process is quite similar to that used by the family cook when putting up fruits and vegetables, except that meats are sealed in tin cans instead of being put in glass jars. We found that the solder in making the cans and in sealing them is all placed on the outside of the can and does not come in contact with the contents.

We were informed that much of the cause for complaint in canned meats was because of the mistaken idea that the goods would keep in perfect condition after they had been opened. This would be the fact if they were preserved with chemicals, but as they are only kept in condition because of being sealed in vacuum tins they spoil just as readily as fresh meats do after they have been opened and exposed to the air, but will keep indefinitely if the can is not punctured. It is also a well-known scientific fact that decaying meat generates a gas which will explode any package which is hermetically sealed.

Sanitary Inspector Hedrick submitted to Commissioner Whalen his analysis of conditions in the Libby, McNeill & Libby plant. He found "with reference to general conditions, that the floors, halls, stairs, tables, etc., are kept clean" and "that the entire department viewed from our standpoint—was in a satisfactory condition. All workrooms are light, and have good ventilation."

You can always make a satisfactory deal with an honest man—unless you are in the dishonest class.

An old lady who was in the habit of saying after any event that she had foretold it was one day "sold" by her husband, who had got tired of her eternal "I told you so!" Rushing into the house, he dropped into a chair, raised his hands and exclaimed: "Oh, my dear, what do you think? The old cow has gone and eaten the gristle!" "I told you so!" "I told you so!" was the reply. "You always let it stand out of doors."

"Here!" roared the old lawyer to his son, studying law with him; "you told me you had read this work on Evidence and yet the leaves are not cut." "Used X-rays," yawned the versatile son; and the father chuckled with delight as he thought what a lawyer the boy would make.

Children who are Pale and peevish want something that will make good rich blood; there is nothing to equal "Ferro-China" for this purpose. Mothers, be sure to get a bottle.

THE POLITE BURMAN.

In the cities of Burma, where the natives have been long in contact with Europeans, says the author of "Burns, Painted and Described," they have lost some of their traditional politeness; but in the country districts old-school courtesy is still the custom.

An English gentleman who had bought a new pony was trying him out on a Burman road, when the animal bolted, and ran at top speed down a narrow road.

In the way ahead was a native cart, in which was a family party out holiday making.

The pony dashed into the back of the cart, threw his rider into the midst of the merry-makers, and severely injured the Burman who was driving. Before the Englishman had an opportunity to explain his unexpected onslaught the Burman picked himself up and bowed low.

"My lord, my lord," he said, apologetically, "the cart should not have been there."

ALL DOUBTFUL.

"Dat was a great wedding, Sam."
"Deed it was."
"Well, who was the lucky man?"
"Dat's hard to say. De groom thought he was de lucky man till he squinted et de bride and foun' out she had wrinkles lak a wedder map."

"Huh!"
"Den de best man thought he was de lucky man till he foun' out de rabbit's foot de groom had gibben him was er cat's foot."

"Lan's! Den de preacher mus' hab been de lucky man?"

"Well he kinder puffed up det way till arter de ceremony en den he discobed dat de bill de groom had passed him as a fee was bogus."

Worms derange the whole system. Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator deranges worms and gives rest to the sufferer. It only costs 25 cents to try it and be convinced.

Old Genl (proposing health of happy pair at the wedding breakfast): "And as for the bridegroom, I can speak with still more confidence of him, for I was present at his christening. I was present at the banquet given in honor of his coming of age, I am present here today, and I trust I may be spared to be present at his funeral."

Always a Good Friend. — In health and happiness we need no friends, but when pain and prostration come we look for friendly aid from sympathetic hands. These hands can serve us no better than in rubbing in Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil, for when the Oil is in the pain is out. It has brought relief to thousands who without it would be indeed friendless.

LONG ON NAME.

Office Boy: "Want to see the gov'nor?"
What name shall I say?
Visitor: "Herr Schweitzsalsburg-hausen."

Office Boy: "Oh, I shan't be able to pronounce all that. I'm leaving at the end of the week."

THE GREAT NORTH COUNTRY.

Nimrod was a mighty hunter, but had he hunted in the "Temagami" region he would have been a mightier one. Nimrod hunted for glory, but Temagamians hunt for game. Those Indians who made the first canoe of birch bark long ago, were our greatest benefactors. The children of these Indians know the canoe, and they know how to use it, and if you go to Temagami this summer they will paddle your canoe in their own superb way. They will be the best guides you ever had. Students who camp in summer along the Temagami lakes are able to do two years' work in one. Finest of fishing and hunting. Easy of access by the Grand Trunk Railway System. For information and beautiful descriptive publication sent free apply to J. D. McDonald, Union Station, Toronto, Ont.

"I suppose," said the timid young man, "when you recall what a handsome man your first husband was, you wouldn't consider me for a minute?"
"Oh, yes, I would," replied the widow, instantly; "but I wouldn't consider you for a second."

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

PEACEFUL AND SOOTHING.

"You shall endeavor to control yourself. Your violent temper has a bad effect on your heart. Get out into the open air. Try the peaceful and soothing effects of a good baseball game."

"I have tried it. They won't let me in any more."
"Why not?"
"Three times I tried to kill the umpire."

A BROAD STATEMENT.

Dr. Leonhardt's Hem-Roid will cure any case of Piles.

This statement is made without any qualifications.

It is in the form of a tablet.

It is the only pile remedy used internally.

It is impossible to cure an established case of Piles with ointments, suppositories, injections, or outward appliances.

A \$1,000 guarantee with every package of Dr. Leonhardt's Hem-Roid.

\$1.00, all dealers, or The Wilson-Fyle Co., Limited, Niagara Falls, Ont.

CHILD BRINGS PEACE.

Father and Mother Respond to Pleadings and Are Reconciled.

A touching reconciliation has taken place in a house in the Boulevard Voltaire, Paris, between a man and his wife who had long been separated. The husband had divorced his wife owing to a foolish infatuation on her part, and he had been given the custody of the child, a little girl of seven.

The child, deprived of her mother, of whom she was extremely fond, fell ill, and the most careful attention and even change of air did nothing to prevent her from pining away. Her condition became serious. She took no interest in the toys with which her father loaded her, and frequently cried for her mother.

The divorced woman, hearing of her little daughter's illness, succeeded, with the connivance of the nurse, in visiting her, unknown to the father, while he was away at his office. During one of these visits, however, the father came



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

Sunlight Soap

is a perfect cleaner and will not injure anything.

Best for all household purposes, Sunlight Soap's superiority is most conspicuous in the washing of clothes.

Common soaps destroy the painted or varnished surfaces of woodwork and take the color out of clothes.

Even the daintiest linen or lace, or the most delicate colors may be safely washed with Sunlight Soap in the Sunlight way (follow directions).

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

back unexpectedly to see the child, and was brought face to face with his wife.

The pitiful joy of the little girl, who begged that her mamma might not be sent away, and the repentant attitude of the mother, had such an effect that at last the father melted and a reconciliation was effected. They are to be married again as soon as the necessary legal requirements have been fulfilled.

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

Ho—They say that people who marry soon grow to look alike." She—"Then you must consider my refusal as final."

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

A lady writes: "I was enabled to remove the corns, root and branch, by the use of Holloway's Corn Cure." Others who have tried it have the same experience.

Lingering, stubborn skin sores are erased from the skin by Weaver's Cerate. The good work of blood-cleansing is completed with Weaver's Syrup.

The world extends the glad hand to the lucky man, but all it hands the victim of tough luck is a little cold sympathy.



NO DEAD FLIES LYING ABOUT

Sold by all Druggists and General Stores and by mail.

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

Corrugated Iron.

"Keeping Everlastingly at It Brings Success."



PEDLAR'S CORRUGATED IRON is made on a 35,000 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.
707 Craig St. 423 Sussex St. 11 Colborne St. 69 Dundas St. 78 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 cornering sections, selected lands in Saskatchewan, only 5 miles from two railways, C.P.R. & G.T.P. Strong soil, 20 per cent. plough land, spring water, no sloughs. About 60 miles N.E. of Indian Head. Price \$10.00 per acre. Write for map and full particulars.

R. PARSONS, 95 Wellesley Street, Toronto, Canada.

A THICK SKIN.

In one of the lesser Indian Hill wars an English detachment took an Afghan prisoner.

The Afghan was very dirty. Accordingly two privates were deputed to strip and wash him.

The privates dragged the man to a stream of running water, undressed him, plunged him in, and set upon him lustily, with stiff brushes and large cakes of white soap.

Well, after a long time, one of the privates came back to make a report. He saluted his officer and said, disconsolately:

"It's no use, sir, it's no use."
"No use?" said the officer. "What do you mean? Haven't you washed that Afghan yet?"

"It's no use, sir," the private repeated. "We've washed him for two hours, but it's no use."

"How do you mean it's no use?" said the officer, angrily.

"Why, sir," said the private, "after rubbin' and scrubbin' him till our arms ached, blamed if we didn't come to another suit of clothes."

Smith: "Brown is getting to be quite absent-minded of late, isn't he?" Griffin: "Why, I haven't noticed it." Smith: "Well, he is. The other day he happened to look in a mirror at home, and he asked his wife what she was doing with that fellow's picture in the house."

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

\$5. BUYS A HOME

Partly paid up you could have bought a home in Denver for \$1000 in which new steel structure which being \$10,000 a year rent.

Denver has a population of 250,000. In five years the population will reach the half-million mark.

Ordinary residences here in Denver already paid for from \$750 to \$2,000 each.

WE ARE SAYING OUT A NEW ADDITION

Washington Heights

The highest and most rapidly growing section in Denver. Surrounding a perfect view of Pike's Peak and the Rocky Mountains for a distance of 75 miles. Overlooking Washington Park. An ideal spot.

Lots 25 x 125 Feet for \$100

10 CASH, 10 PER MONTH

These lots are located in the heart of the new city, and are within easy reach of the city center. They are ideal for building a home or a business. The price is very low for the location and the view.

Apply to the Century Loan and Trust Co. for more information.

THE CENTURY LOAN AND TRUST CO.
The Century Building, 1000 Broadway, New York City.
If you have property to sell in Denver, write us.

DOMINION HENDERSON BEARINGS, Limited.

Henderson Roller Bearing

ENGINEERS, TOOLMAKERS, HIGH-CLASS MACHINISTS

785 King St. West, Toronto

Work wanted for Potter & Johnston machines, and Brown & Sharpe grinding machines. Prices low. Any kind of light machine built to order.

Libby's Food Products

make picnics more enjoyable by making the preparations easier.

Easier to carry; easier to serve; and just right for eating as they come from the can. Libby's cooks have first pick of the best meats obtainable—and they know how to cook them, as well as pack them.

If you're not going to a picnic soon you can make one tomorrow at your own table by serving some sliced Lunch Loaf. It is a revelation in the blending of good meat and good spices.

Booklet free. "How to Make Good Things to Eat." Write Libby, McNeill & Libby, Chicago

A boy does not become a man until he is twenty-one, but a new dress becomes a woman at any age.

ALBERTA AGENCIES, LIMITED.
ALFRED ALLAYNE JONES, President.
ST. CLAIR BLAKEETT, Secretary.
Real Estate and Insurance Brokers. Farms and city property for sale. Correspondence solicited.
EDMONTON, ALBERTA.

YOUR OVERCOATS

and faded clothes would look better dyed. 25 to 50 cents of ours in your town, write direct Montreal. Box 158
BRITISH AMERICAN DYEING CO.

COBALT.

COBALT STOCKS—the right kind—offer immense opportunities for large and immediate profits. For the past few months high-grade ore has been piling up at the mines, shipments being withheld pending the completion of the new smelter. This has resulted in many stocks being undervalued by those not understanding conditions at a price far below their real value. Shipments are now commencing, and great returns, not to speak of advances in stock market prices, are assured. Many ground-floor opportunities exist now, but the market is rapidly becoming more active and NOW IS THE TIME TO ACT.

My booklet (including Govt. report) and weekly news letter furnish full and up-to-date information. They are free.

H. C. BARBER,

Mines Stocks Syndicates
15 Adelaide St. E., Toronto, and Cobalt.

FOR LAMP OIL ECONOMY Sarnia 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



About the House

WARM WEATHER PUDDINGS.

Sago Jelly.—Two pounds of picked red currants, one pint cold water, one half-pound white sugar, a cupful of sago. Put the currants into the water and boil till soft, pass through a sieve; put the juice to boil again with the sugar; when quite boiling add the sago, previously soaked in cold water; boil twenty minutes until transparent; put into a mould and when cold turn out. Serve with or without custard around it.

Current Sponge.—Cover one-half box of gelatine with cold water and let it soak one-half hour; pour over a pint of boiling water, add one-half pint of sugar; and stir over the fire for five minutes. Pour in one-half pint of red currant juice, strain into a tin pan, set on ice until the mixture begins to thicken, beat to a froth, add the well-beaten whites of four eggs, mix and pour into a mould to harden. Serve with whipped cream.

Frozen Custard with Fruit.—Two pints milk, same of cream, six eggs, three teacups of sugar, one pint berries, or peaches cut up small. Let the milk nearly boil, beat the yolks of the eggs with the sugar and add the milk by degrees. Whip the whites of the eggs to a froth and add to the mixture; put all in a saucepan, stirring until it is a nice thick custard. When perfectly cold whisk in the cream and freeze. If the custard is allowed to freeze itself, stir in the fruit after the second beating.

Strawberry Tart.—One pound sifted flour, yolks of two eggs, one gill ice-water, three-fourths pound fresh butter, one tablespoonful sifted sugar, strawberries. Rub the butter into the flour and sugar, add the yolks of eggs, and mix well with a knife. Then add just enough ice-water to make a paste that will roll out. It must be a firm paste, rather dry. Be careful that the flour is dry and the butter cold. Roll out the paste about one-third of an inch thick, line with it a pie dish at least one inch deep with straight sides; trim the edges neatly, and bake the empty crust in a quick oven for ten or twelve minutes. When the tart is to be served fill it neatly with strawberries, pour some of the syrup over and serve with a pitcher of cream. The strawberries should not be allowed to stand long in the crust or its crispness will be destroyed. The crust should be firm, brittle, and crisp, not flaky.

Sunday Pudding.—One-quarter pound breadcrumbs, one half-pint milk, sugar and flavoring to taste, two eggs, strawberry jam. Boil the breadcrumbs in the milk, sweeten and flavor, and when the bread is thick stir in the yolks of the eggs. Put the pudding into a buttered tart dish, bake slowly for three-quarters of an hour. Then spread over the top a layer of strawberry jam and on this the whites of the eggs beaten with a teaspoonful of sifted sugar, to a strong froth. Dip a knife in boiling water and with it smooth over the whites; put the pudding again into a moderate oven until the top is a light golden brown. Serve immediately.

Malbrun Pudding.—Some thin slices of dry bread, fresh fruit, sugar, custard. Line a basin with the slices of bread. Boil some fresh, juicy fruit with sugar in the proportion of one-half pound to one pound of fruit. Pour into the lined basin, and cover with slices of bread. Put a saucer on top with a heavy weight on it. Turn out next day and pour custard round it.

Sweet Macaroni.—One-quarter pound best macaroni, two quarts of water, a pinch of salt, one teacupful milk, one-fourth pound white sugar, flavoring. Break up the macaroni into small lengths and boil in the water (adding the salt) until perfectly tender; drain away the water, add to the macaroni, in a stewpan, the milk and sugar, and keep shaking over the fire until the milk is absorbed. Add any flavoring and serve with or without stewed fruit.

EXCELLENT EGGS.

Like milk, contain in proper proportion all elements needed to support life. Being highly concentrated, however, they lack the bulk necessary to keep the excretory organs in perfect condition. Serve with them, then, such food as bread, rice, cereals, do not serve eggs in any way at the same meal with beef, mutton, or fowl. Pork, such as bacon, may in winter be served with eggs.

While one pound of eggs is equal in nourishment to one pound of beef, the latter should be borne for a longer time, and would, in the end, be a much better food.

The mineral matter of the egg is small in quantity but rich in quality, and the albumen is in a form most

easily digested. We must bear in mind, however, that the egg albumen coagulates at a lower temperature than that in meat, which teaches us at once that to be easily digested egg must be lightly cooked.

Eggs in Rolls.—Scoop out the crumbs from stale rolls, first cutting off an even slice from the top. Toast or fry these shells, or rub freely with butter and set in a hot oven until crisp and brown. Drop a fresh egg in each roll, adding a little minced parsley, a tablespoonful of cream, minced meats or vegetables, as may be at hand. Bake in a hot oven until the eggs are set and replace the cover of the roll.

Stuffed Eggs.—Cut some hard boiled eggs in half, mince the yolks with a few olives and capers, some anchovies thoroughly washed, a few truffle trimmings, and a little tarragon, add some pepper, and fill each half egg with this mixture. Pour some melted butter over and warm in the oven. Then place each half egg with this mixture. Pour some melted butter over and warm in the oven. Then place each half on a sippet of bread fried in butter to a light yellow color and serve.

Baked Eggs with Ham.—Make a cream sauce and add to it one cup of cooked ham finely chopped. Butter custard cups, break an egg in each and stand in a pan of hot water in the oven till the eggs are firm. Spread the minced ham on a platter or on slices of toast and turn the eggs on it. Sprinkle with salt, pepper, and minced parsley.

Spanish Eggs.—Cook together one cupful of stewed tomatoes, one bean of garlic finely minced, one chopped onion, and two sweet green peppers, seeded and chopped. Cook gently until reduced one-half. Spread on thin slices of toast and lay a fried or poached egg on each side.

Swiss Eggs.—Rub a stoneware platter with butter, cover with thin slices of fresh Gruyere cheese (any cream cheese will answer), break fresh eggs on the cheese, sprinkle with grated nutmeg, pepper and salt; pour half a cupful of cream over the eggs, sprinkle with the cheese, grated, and bake for about fifteen minutes in a hot oven. Serve on the same platter.

Scrambled Eggs with Onions.—Chop coarsely two slices of Spanish onion; put them into a saucepan with plenty of butter, and when they are thoroughly cooked without being brown, throw in four eggs beaten together with pepper and salt to taste; keep on stirring until the eggs are nearly set, and then serve on slices of toast.

HINTS FOR THE HOMELIFE.

To take spots out of blue serge and generally refresh it, bathe with a sponge dipped in blue water, or use a brush instead of a sponge. Afterwards hang up the dress to dry.

Choose eggs, for they differ greatly, not only in the inside, but on the outside also. Choose dull ones as being the freshest, and brown ones as being the best flavored and having the largest yolks.

Chairs which are covered in American cloth should be rubbed over with beeswax and turpentine and thoroughly polished till dry. This process should quite remove the stickiness you complain of.

To whiten linen, to every ten gallons of water which you are going to use for washing, add a large handful of powdered borax. This will help to cleanse the clothes and at the same time will keep them beautifully clean.

When painting to an exact line without smearing beyond it, use a small paint brush, and lay along the line in a sheet of tin. Having made the line in this way, the strip can then be painted with a wider brush and more paint.

The dripping from roast meat, the skimmings from soups, and rendered down fat from meat trimmings, serve the same purpose when properly clarified as lard or butter. Keep mutton dripping for basting mutton and for frying fish and cutlets.

Cleaning Lace.—Very fine old lace can be beautifully cleaned by being sewn in a piece of clean linen and laid into oil all night. Next day boil gently for a quarter of an hour in soapy water and rinse thoroughly. Dip into starch (or gum) water, and pin out on a cloth to dry.

A heliotrope sachet is one of the best that is made, and imparts a most delicious scent to clothing. Make it thus: Mix together and pass through a coarse sieve half a pound of ground rose leaves, two ounces of powdered longuin beans, half a grain of musk, and two drops of essence of almonds.

To scour boards, pipeclay and water mixed together until they form a thick paste, and spread over the part where there is a stain will take out the grease very soon. This is a foreign practice, and a very successful one. For simply making the boards a good color, and to keep them free from insects use the following mixture: A quarter of a pound of lime, three-quarters of a pound of sand to half a pound of soft soap. Lay this on the boards and scrub thoroughly. Wash off with clean tepid water, and make as dry as possible.

FIREPROOF PEOPLE.

Sir William Crookes Tells of New Proof Against Flames.

When we hear of cases of "fire-walking," instances, that is, of people walking over or passing through fire, barefooted and uninjured, we wonder what a scientific investigation would have to say to such things.

No less an authority than Sir William Crookes has given a graphic picture of a striking instance witnessed and tested by himself. Speaking of cases mentioned by Mr. Andrew Lang, and their comparison with the performances of a

medium, D. D. Horne, with fire, Sir William gave the results of his personal observations.

He said that, although he knew of no chemical or other preparation which could possibly be applied to the skin in such a way as to prevent the destructive action of heat, he nevertheless saw Horne, in the drawing-room of a lady friend, go up to the fire, rake it out with his hands and take up a lump of red-hot charcoal, about twice the size of an egg, into his hand, upon which certainly no asbestos was visible. The flames were seen coming out from between his fingers, and he carried the charcoal round the room; one person present touched it and was burnt.

Again, on the same evening, he saw Horne put a red-hot coal on a fine cambric handkerchief, and carry the handkerchief about. Sir William took possession of the handkerchief and examined it carefully in his laboratory. No trace of any chemical was found upon it, and the only injury from its fiery ordeal was a small hole.

The speaker went on to say that the closest analogy that could be found to the instances related by Mr. Lang was in the case of iron puddlers who stand terrific heat and he had been told that it took three generations to make a really good puddler.

In fact, it had been suggested that heredity had something to do with the faculty of "fire-walking," but this did not apply to Horne's case.

ALMOST HOPELESS.

The Condition of Thousands of Pale, Anæmic Girls.

"Almost hopeless is the best way to describe the condition I was in about a year ago," says Miss Mamie Mannett, of Athol, N. S. "My health had been gradually giving way until I reached a condition when I feared I was sinking into chronic invalidism. I was as white as a sheet, my blood apparently having turned to water. I had no appetite, suffered from headaches and dizziness, the least exertion would leave me breathless, and it appeared that I was going into a decline. I had seen Dr. Williams' Pink Pills highly recommended by the newspapers, and I decided to give them a trial. It was a fortunate day for me when I came to this decision, as the pills have not only restored my health, but have actually made me stronger than ever I was before. I now have a good appetite, a good color, and new energy, and I am satisfied that I owe all this to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, which I cheerfully recommend to other pale, feeble, ailing girls."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills quickly cured Miss Mannett, simply because they make the new, rich, red blood which enables the system to throw off disease, and brings robust health and cheerfulness to pale anæmic sufferers.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cure bloodlessness just as surely as food cures hunger, and the new blood which the pills make braces the nerves and tones and strengthens every organ and every part of the body. That is why these pills strike straight at the root of such common diseases as headaches, sideaches, and backaches, kidney trouble, indigestion, neuralgia, rheumatism, St. Vitus dance, paralysis, and the troubles from which women and growing girls suffer in silence. It has been proved in thousands of cases that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cure after doctors and all other medicines have failed. But you must get the genuine pills with the full name, "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People," on the wrapper around each box. All medicine dealers sell these pills or you can get them by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 by addressing The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

SILVER BATHS.

At the Czar's palace of Tsarskoe Selo, the nurseries provided for the care of children consist of eleven rooms. One feature is described by Miss Egar, the children's governess, as follows: "In the bathroom is a stationary bath of solid silver, used for the bigger children. There is a small silver bath for the use of whatever baby reigns. Each child's name is engraved upon it, so it forms a historical record. It was apparently bought for Nicholas I., and bears his name and those of his family. We also find the names of Alexander II. and of Marie, afterward Duchess of Edinburgh. The last name added was that of Alexis, the little baby who was born in August, 1904."

STANLEY AND THE BANANA.

Sir Henry Stanley was a firm believer in the banana. He went so far as to advise that its consumption would cure rheumatism, gout, and all liver affections. When lying at the point of death from gastritis a light gruel of banana flour mixed with milk was the only food he could retain and digest. The secret of the banana as a health and strength-producing food lies in its high percentage of proteids and the great number of its calories, respectively 20 and 39.71. It is a perfectly balanced ration if sliced for breakfast and served with milk and sugar.

LIVING ON CHEESE.

The new treatment for bringing stout people to slim, elegant, and comfortable proportions consists in the first place in eating a manner of cheeses, to the exclusion of all other foods, save non-fattening biscuits, fruit, and a limited quantity of meat once a day. You may breakfast on cream cheese, lunch on Gorgonzola and Camembert, take Cheddar sandwiches for tea, and a light supper of Stilton and Brie; but at dinner you must have only a "coupon" of meat and nothing rich.

Sometimes money talks, but more often it stops talk.

3 Strong Points OF

"SALADA"

CEYLON GREEN TEA

Unequalled Purity — Strength — Flavor

Lead Packets only. 40c, 50c and 60c per lb. At all Grocers.
HIGHEST AWARD ST. LOUIS, 1904.

TOPICS OF DIPLOMATS

RAPPROCHMENT BETWEEN BRITAIN AND RUSSIA.

Germany's Attempt to Play Off England Against the Muscovite Empire.

Three prime topics will occupy European Chancelleries this summer, which, in their development, seem calculated to make history. The Pan-Islamic movement in Egypt, the rapprochement between Great Britain and Russia, and Germany's attempt to secure a British or a Russian understanding by playing off one country against the other.

Seemingly minor events have been rapidly succeeding one another in Egypt, revealing that the withdrawal of the Turkish troops from Tabah and the consent of the Sultan to negotiate the Sinai boundary line were merely surface matters, and that their passing left undisturbed a genuine cause for alarm in Egypt. In the last few years Pan-Islamism has been surreptitiously substituted for the narrower and more obvious "nationalism" of Egyptian opposition to British domination and the vulnerability of the country has increased by the consolidation of the Turkish power in Syria and the construction of the Hedjaz Railway, which, although convenient for pilgrims can also well serve strategic purposes. The other day the emissaries of the Senussi sect attacked the British-Egyptian garrison at Talodi, in Kodofan, southwest of Khartoum, and murdered

FORTY NATIVE SOLDIERS.

This was described in an official report by the British Foreign Office as a disturbance which was "apparently premeditated and purely local." From Cairo comes the intelligence that isolated garrisons have been subjected to similar attacks, and that English and Egyptian officers on hunting or exploring expeditions have been ambushed and slain. There have also been mutinies among Egyptian troops. The Cairo informant declares that a wave of fanaticism, the force of which no one is aware of, will presently break upon Egypt, propagated by the Senussi, who believe that they have received divine authority from somewhere.

It is significant, in the light of the frugal cable despatches which now-a-days emanate from Cairo, that the British troops sent to Egypt and the Sinai hinterland to force the Turk from Tabah have not yet been withdrawn.

Although the terms of the Anglo-Russian understanding are still incomplete, there is little doubt that statesmen in St. Petersburg as well as in London are agreed that the present is the psychological moment for a rapprochement on grounds of expediency because it cannot be hoped that, if things are allowed to slide, the interests of Great Britain and Russia in Persia will long remain the only interests very seriously involved there. On this point M. Robert de Caix intimates that he

SPEAKS WITH AUTHORITY.

In an article in Le Journal des Debats of Paris:

"That an arrangement will be accepted in principle no longer admits of any doubt. For more than a year the whole attitude of England has tended toward it. The British press which has enough political sense to change its tone now that the factors of the international situation have themselves changed, no longer treats Russia as it did before the Russo-Japanese war and during a great part of the conflict. Further, it is no secret that the King of England is bringing to bear on the rapprochement between his country and Russia that firmness of purpose and political tact of which he has given constant proof since his accession."

Germany possesses two enticing habits which she thinks should strongly appeal respectively to Russian and British impressionability. If the revolution in Russia does not progress too far or rapidly, a word from the Financial Minister of Germany will be sufficient for Berlin bankers to advance large amounts to the tottering dynasty. The fact that German syndicates are buying Russian crown lands should not incidentally be lost sight of. As to the Bagdad Railway, its financing is no longer held out to Great Britain; it is taken as a matter of course that Great Britain desires the road built, and will place no political obstacles in Germany's way if only satisfactory agreement could be reached. This change of front was recently marked in

AN INSPIRED ARTICLE

In the Grenzboten, a political weekly of Berlin:

"Great Britain desires the Bagdad Railway to run into Koweit, a port on the Persian Gulf, and she must, therefore, in the comparatively near future, enter into negotiations with Germany. The question must be settled soon, for the termination of the line at a suggest-

will necessitate the construction of works, custom houses, etc. A German post-office must also be established at the end of the line."

Another pointer is to be found in the following paragraph in the same article: "Germany is now certainly entering an Asiatic sphere of interest, but in a purely economic, not a political capacity. On the other hand, however, the line is of political and military importance to Turkey, for which it will open up vast tracts, and for which, in case of war, it will facilitate the mobilization of the troops stationed in Asia Minor. In other words, the construction of the Bagdad Railway signifies the strengthening of the Mohammedan world, with which Great Britain has principally to reckon."

In the meantime communications are being exchanged between the British Admiralty and the French Ministry of Marine to see in how far the French Navy may, according to the Anglo-French entente, be represented in the approaching visit of the British fleet to Cronstadt. And the German Baltic squadron of twenty-six battleships and cruisers, under command of Grand Admiral Von Koester, although uninvited to this full-dress rehearsal of a drama, left Fredericksbavn, Denmark, and will find itself "accidentally" in the vicinity of the Anglo-Franco-Russian demonstration of good fellowship.

PERSONAL POINTERS.

Interesting Gossip About Some of the World's Leading People.

Prince Kropotkin, the famous Russian exile, is a first-rate carpenter. Years ago, when he decided to make his permanent home in England, he took a cottage at Harrow, and made a great portion of the furniture himself.

From boyhood Dr. Nansen, the Polar explorer, accustomed himself to the use of snow-shoes, and would often go forty or fifty miles on them without taking any food with him. He had a great dislike to any outfit for his excursions.

The Duc d'Orleans has a splendid collection of sporting trophies, numbering some 3,000 stuffed wild animals, birds, and reptiles, together with costumes, arms, and curiosities gathered from all parts of the earth, and a great array of heads and horns from Central and South Africa, representing the spoils of many a hunting expedition.

Jan Kubelik's first ambition was not to make a name as a musician, but as an explorer. Hearing much of Dr. Livingstone as a child, he was fired with a desire to emulate that great man, but long before he was out of the knickerbocker stage he showed such marvellous talents with the violin that a life of travel was out of the question for him.

Lord Wolverton is one of Fortune's prime favorites. Eighteen years ago he was a poor man comparatively, with an income of a few hundreds a year, which he spent pleasantly enough in travelling in remote regions and hunting big game. Unexpectedly his elder brother died unmarried at the early age of twenty-seven, and he succeeded to the title and an income of £50,000 a year.

The children of the Earl of Aberdeen have all been brought up to be useful. At one time a furnished cottage was placed at the disposal of Lady Marjorie, the Viceroy's daughter, who was expected to keep it tidy, and even lay the fires and scrub the floors. The cottage stood in a small garden which was cultivated by His Excellency's sons, one of whose hobbies was the growing of fruit and vegetables.

Queen Amelle of Portugal is the only Royal lady doctor in the world, i.e., the only Queen who is a doctor by merit, for many Royal ladies have received the degree of doctor of one sort or another as a courtesy title. Queen Amelle, however, went through a thorough course of medical training, and on more than one occasion, when walking in Lisbon, she has been able to render medical aid in street accidents.

SAVE THE BABIES.

Mother, an investment of 25 cents now may save your baby's life. Colic, diarrhoea, and cholera infantum carry off thousands of little ones during the hot weather months. A box of Baby's Own Tablets cost but 25 cents and there is security and safety in this medicine. Give an occasional Tablet to the well child and you will keep it well. Give them to the child if trouble comes swiftly and see the ease and comfort this medicine brings. And you have the guarantee of a government analyst that this medicine contains no poisonous opiate. Mrs. R. Medlin, Halifax, N. S., says: "Baby's Own Tablets are a valuable medicine 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.

CONTINUE

Those who are gaining flesh and strength by regular treatment with

Scott's Emulsion

should continue the treatment in hot weather; smaller doses and a little cool milk with it will do away with any objection which is attached to fatty products during the heated season.

Sold by the free sample. SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, Toronto, and 150c; all druggists.

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 Pair 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. Some 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 55c. & 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

SOMETHING NEW.

The Central Canada Fair at Ottawa this year, Sept. 7th to 15th, will likely be the best 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 "hat-trick" 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 5,000. 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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For the District of Terrebonne. Sales conducted in French and English.

J. D. LEDUC, K. C.

ADVOCATE

ST. SCHOLASTIQUE P.Q.

SUPERIOR COURT

Canada

Province of Quebec } No. 17
District of Terrebonne }

Dame Lea Feneault 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, 23th 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 Yamika, county & district of Terrebonne,

Plaintiff

vs

Hector Lavole, formerly of the same place and now of unknown country,

Defendant

The Defendant is ordered to appear within a month.

St. Jerome, June 23th, 1906.

ANDRE MAGNANT, Deputy Clerk of said Court.

PREVOST, RINFRET & MARCHAND,

Attorneys for Plaintiff.

The Watchman,

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

VOL. XXXI.

LACHUTE, FRIDAY, AUGUST 10, 1906.

NO. 28

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.

NOTICE

A Reward of \$5. will be paid for evidence that will lead to apprehension and conviction of parties, who have destroyed the target carriage, and hats at the Ride Ranges at Exhibition grounds and also the theft of tables etc., the property of Mr. H. R. Hammond. Apply to

WATCHMAN OFFICE.

LOST

A young collie, light brown, answering to the name of Prius. Finder will please return to WATCHMAN OFFICE and be rewarded.

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

You will not have to wash a lot of pans and crocks, handle ice and water, and warm the skim milk for the calves if you use a DE LAVAL Cream Separator.

ROOMS TO LET—Any persons requiring accommodation during the School term may find two nice rooms on Bethany Street, near Catholic Church. Apply to

MRS. LABERTHA.

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? 4c. each. You don't need to fizzle 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 ROPE, best only at T. McQUAT & SON.

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

W. BANFORD & SON.

If you would like to relieve yourself of a lot of hard housework, get a DE LAVAL cream separator. It saves time, trouble & money.

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

LOCAL NEWS

Mr. Clarence Raitt left on Monday for Milestone, Ass.

Mr. Arch. Murdoch left on Monday last for Port Arthur.

Mr. Edward Christie is spending a few days at St. Agathe.

Mr. Alex. Graham of Arundel, was in town on Wednesday.

Mr. Norman Murdoch of Dalesville has gone to Calgary, Albt.

Mr. Geoffroy Bedard was in Montreal on Sunday and Monday.

Miss Bertha Prowse of Montreal, is visiting Miss Annie McArthur.

Miss Foreman of Minneapolis, is the guest of Mrs. Henry Gilles.

Mrs. Chas. Calder left for a visit to Caledonian Springs on Tuesday.

Miss Mabel Calder of Toronto, is the guest of her aunt Mrs. P. R. McGibbon.

Mr. Eugene Jousse is spending a couple of weeks in Vankleek Hill.

Miss F. McGillivray is spending a few weeks vacation with her parents.

Miss Jack of Kingston, is visiting her sister, Mrs. (Rev.) E. Thomas.

Miss Jennie Weir of Cushing, was visiting Miss A. McDiarmid this week.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Howard, formerly of Brownsburg, are visiting in town.

Dr. Hamilton of Montreal, was the guest of Dr. Alexander over Sunday.

Dr. D. Rodger of Cowansville, Que. was in town last week visiting friends.

A meeting of the Parish Council was held on Monday afternoon last.

Mrs. Healey accompanied by her three children, returned to Ottawa on Tuesday.

Rev. Mr. Geo. Rodger of Bristol, was the guest of Mrs. Chas. Calder this week.

Rev. Mr. Mount of Lakefield, left for Cacouna on Monday for a two week's rest.

The Rev. Mr. Thomas and family left on Monday morning last to camp at Sans-sais.

The Misses Winnie & Irene Riddell are spending their vacation with friends in Montreal.

Rev. Mr. McLeod of Three Rivers, exchanged pulpits with the Rev. Mr. Cliff on Sunday last.

Mr. and Mrs. E. Tuttle and daughter Gladys, of Beloit, Wis., are visiting friends in town and vicinity.

Mrs. Redmond accompanied by her daughter, Miss Eileen, of Montreal, are guests of Mrs. Thos. Barley.

Mr. and Mrs. I. Arnold and Master Stephen of Grenville, were visiting in town the latter part of the week.

Mrs. A. J. Seguin returned home on Saturday last after spending three weeks with friends in St. John's, Que.

Miss Augustin Charbonneau of Montreal, is visiting at her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Bedard.

Any member of the Civilian Rifle Association holding rifles, will please return the same to H. Blair at once.

Mrs. L. P. Buchanan, accompanied by her daughter, Miss Ediza, of Beloit, Wis., are the guests of Miss Nellie Cruise.

Mr. and Mrs. D. Leonard, N.P. of St. Monique, were in town this week, the guest of their daughter, Mrs. J. F. A. Bedard.

Mrs. Foreman accompanied by her two daughters, Miss Hilda, and Mrs. Duncan, returned home from Sixteen Island Lake on Tuesday.

The many friends of Mrs. W. Berry will be sorry to learn she has again been removed to the Royal Victoria Hospital to undergo another operation.

Mrs. Wm. Hutchin of Brownsburg, died rather suddenly on Tuesday last. The remains took place on Wednesday afternoon to the Lachute cemetery.

The Annual picnic of the Presbyterian and Methodist Sunday Schools took place on Friday last at Calmet. The weather favored the occasion and a pleasant time was spent together.

Our popular fellow townsman, Mr. A. D. Kennedy is shortly to leave for the West, but prior to his departure, the citizens and friends are tendering him a farewell banquet in the Victoria Hall on Tuesday evening, which speaks more for his manhood and character than can be said in print.

A meeting was held last Friday evening at the Argenteuil Hotel to make arrangements for the grand picnic to be held in Barron's grove on the 23rd inst., when Hon. Mr. Fisher, Rev. Dr. Rexford, G. W. Stephens, M.P.P., the Hon. W. A. Weir and several other prominent educationists will address the meeting. Those present were Hon. W. A. Weir, G. H. Perley, M.P., G. J. Walker, Geo. F. Calder, Inspectors McQuat & Mabon, H. Slater, P. R. McGibbon, J. R. Parris, Rev. Mr. Charters, W. McQuat, Wm. Howard, H. M. Gail, J. Campbell, J. S. Giles, Thos. Christie, J. R. McQuat and Mr. Cliff. The meeting resolved itself into a general executive committee with G. J. Walker, Esq., as Chairman and J. S. Giles, Sec. The following special committee were appointed:—Committee Grounds: J. D. Campbell, G. F. Calder, Walter McQuat, Messrs. Cliff & Kelly. Committee on advertising: Inspectors McQuat and Mabon, J. S. Giles. Reception Committee: Messrs. G. J. Walker, H. Slater, P. R. McGibbon, Hon. W. A. Weir, G. H. Perley, M.P., Revs. H. Charters and E. Thomas. Finance Committee: J. R. Parris and J. R. McQuat. The Lachute Brass Band will be in attendance and it is expected that every one will bring baskets and have a real good old-fashioned picnic. Hot water for tea will be provided.

A FAREWELL SOCIAL

The occasion of the departure of Mr. A. Murdoch of Dalesville for the West was taken advantage of by his many friends and former neighbors to entertain him at a social in the Baptist Church on Friday evening last. The chair was occupied by Rev. Mr. McDonald and after refreshments were served, an address was read to Mr. Murdoch and he was presented with a very beautiful bible. Several addresses were made all tending to show the esteem in which the guest and his family had been held by the people of the Church and community. It is almost forty years since Mr. Murdoch came to Dalesville and his removal will be a distinct loss to the place.

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

Ladies Diamond Rings, \$10 & up.

Stone Rings, Watchet, 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.

Carpenter Bros.
The Popular Priced Store.

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.

About the House

SUCCESS IN CANNING FRUIT.

To help sister housekeepers who have trouble keeping fruit I offer my method in detail, writes a correspondent. I do not lose one can in a hundred, and, while there are doubtless many who succeed just as well, there are still more who do not, and few of them understand the cause of their failures. Some will tell you that to keep tomatoes you must use tin cans; others will say to wrap jars in brown paper to exclude light, while still others tell you jars must be kept in a cool place. All this is well enough, but not at all necessary. The real secret is in thorough sterilization, not only of the fruit, but of jars, caps, rubbers and all utensils used in the work.

First, see that your jars and caps are perfectly clean, which they should be before putting away. Then, when you put the fruit on to cook, put the jars and caps on also to sterilize: use a large dish-pan, fill half full of water; put in each jar with its representative cap, see that the water comes to boiling and remains so for at least ten minutes or until your fruit is cooked. Then fill jars brimming full, shake well to remove air bubbles, dip rubber in boiling water, adjust same, also cap and seal as tightly as possible; let stand upside down for a few hours and if no moisture has oozed out, they are all right and may be put away.

Always use sound, fresh fruit for canning, as that which is overripe is not only insipid but contains a greater number of fermentation germs, which are the cause of spoiled fruit. Always sweeten fruit at canning time as the sugar being cooked with it, not only gives it a finer flavor, but a smaller amount of it is required. A cupful to a quart can is a good proportion for berries, peaches and pears, though this is merely a matter of taste, as the sugar has nothing to do with keeping the fruit unless enough is used actually to preserve it.

If it is not necessary to cook fruit as much as may seem to think; never boil violently, but heat gradually to boiling point and cook until tender, turning over carefully rather than stirring as this rule applies to fruits in general. I will not give any specified length of time as some kinds need only a few minutes, while the firmer fruits, such as apples and pears, require a much longer time.

A nice way to can crab apples and Japan plums, or any fruit that will be broken by handling when cooked, is to select sound, well-colored fruit, discarding any that might be wormy, wash carefully and remove stems and blossoms, but do not cut; pack as closely as possible in clean jars, having ready a clear syrup made in the proportion of 1 cup sugar and 1 cup water to each quart of fruit. Divide this equally among the jars, put covers on loosely, and set them in wash boiler on a rack made by nailing laths together to keep the jars off the bottom of the boiler. Now fill boiler with water to within an inch of top of jars, heat and steam until the fruit can be pierced easily with a fork, then lift out and if liquid doesn't come to the top fill up with boiling water, seal rubbers and seal. Always use new rubbers.

By this method the fruit retains much more of its natural flavor and freshness than when put in the usual way. Try it.

SUMMER BEVERAGES.

iced Chocolate—Chocolate when carefully made and served, is both delicious and wholesome. Put one ounce unsweetened chocolate in a saucepan containing one quart boiling water and stir until dissolved. Then add one pint granulated sugar and cook for three minutes after it begins to boil, without stirring. Strain, and when cool add one tablespoon vanilla extract, bottle and keep in a cool place. When ready to serve place in each tumbler two tablespoons syrup, two tablespoons each crushed ice and whipped cream, and fill up the glass with milk and water, two parts milk to one of water and stir well. Carbonic or Apollinaris water makes it still nicer than plain water.

Current Punch—Boil one cup sugar in one pint water, turn in one tumbler currant jelly and stir until dissolved. Then add two quarts cold water and the juice of two lemons and when ready to serve, one pint of finely crushed ice. This makes a wholesome and thirst quenching drink to give children.

Orangeade—Peel the yellow rind from two oranges and boil for five minutes in one pint water with one lb granulated sugar. Remove the peel, cool, add the juice of two oranges and one lemon and enough ice water to make a well flavored drink.

Simple Fruit Punch—Boil one pint water, one pound sugar and the grated rind of a lemon for five minutes, strain and while hot add to it two sliced bananas, one pint halved strawberries and one cup stoned cherries, or lacking one ingredient, substitute a cup of unfermented grape juice, a cup of grated pineapple, or the finely cut pulp and juice of two oranges. When ready to serve add the juice of six lemons and two quarts ice water, or better still, Apollinaris or as a change from either two quarts, lead tea.

KEEPING FOOD WITHOUT ICE.

This way of keeping food without ice is simple, proved good when tried by the writer. One can work out the idea according to one's facilities. In a roomy rear hall, we placed a marble top table;

any marble slab will answer. On the table was placed a platter holding cooked or uncooked meat and plates holding other foods, including butter. Over each was placed a screen cover. The screen door being the only closed door at night, gave needed air, a screened window in lower or upper hall, giving complete, cooling circulation.

Another way practised in the same climate, when ice was not to be had, was to turn large, shallow tin pans bottom up on table in a hall and on these set the platters and other dishes, placing screen covers over, or when all cooking heat had left the material, a tight tarlatan cover answered. Always, of course, these should stand in an unused room or hall, where there is a draft.

It is surprising how well food will keep in this way. It is well to keep berries in like manner, never in the cellar, for they spoil quickly there.

Shallow pans, either of plain tin or enameled, may be inverted along a shelf before a north window of a pantry, which should be left open, and screened, always making sure that the pans project a trifle over the edge of the shelf, that the air can strike the under as well as upper surface of the metal. The temperature of plates and contents will be found a number of degrees lower than if standing on the shelf direct. Of course certain foods will dry rapidly in this way.

FINE GHOST STORY.

This Irishman Has No Doubt About the Matter.

The London Daily Express has been publishing letters on the question of Spiritualism and the reality of ghostly visitations. The most remarkable of the series is the following, which The Express leads its readers to believe was sent recently and published in good faith.

Sir—May I relate my own daily experience, which has become not only a matter of satisfaction, but a pleasant duty? I am a housekeeper in an old mansion in Ireland. I had served my master faithfully for forty-two years, when he died after a few days' illness. He left in his will directions that his old house should be let every season to tourists, and the yearly income devoted to the local cottage hospital.

The morning after my master's funeral I went into his private sitting-room to pull up the blinds, when I found him sitting in his accustomed chair, reading his paper, as I had found him every day for over forty years.

For one moment I forgot, and said "Good-morning, sir"; then I ran in terror from the room, but not before he turned a look of surprise and sorrow on me.

A little later I went back, and found his spirit had disappeared, but I could not forget the sadness of the look he cast at me as I ran away. The next morning I determined to be brave, and went in. The master was sitting there, I said: "Good-morning, sir," pulled up the blinds, and left the room. Every morning since I have found him there, and it is now eighteen months since his death.

The families who rent the house have often questioned me about the tall old gentleman whom they sometimes meet in the passage, and I always say that it is a friend of the old master's, who felt his death very deeply, and likes to come back.

One or two young gentlemen who had heard that there was a ghost came during the fishing season last year. "I never have any luck," one of them said to me. "I shall never see the ghost." Just before they left he came to my room.

"Well," he said, "you see I was right. I have not seen a ghost of a ghost; only a gloomy old man—some friend of the servants, I suppose—who shuffles along the stone corridor."

I did not say that the "gloomy old man" was the ghost he was hoping to see. E. S. Dublin.

THE MINER'S WILL.

An addition to the literature of curious wills comes from the Arctic fields of Canada. A miner died at the headwaters of the Steward River in the Yukon Territory. On a piece of birch bark he wrote his last testament, bequeathing his valuable claim on the river to his nieces. A companion who was with him in his last moments said, "We had no paper, and so the man wrote his will on a piece of bark, and a friend and I signed as witnesses."

FITNESS OF THINGS.

"They are very particular in that establishment, I believe." "So particular that they press all their mourning suits with sad irons."

UNREASONABLE VISITOR.

Host—Why did you strike my dog? He only sniffed at you. Visitor—Well, you don't expect me to wait until he tasted me, do you?

Disease takes no summer vacation. If you need flesh and strength use Scott's Emulsion summer as in winter. Read by two maps. SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists. New York and London: all druggists.

THE 42ND HIGHLANDERS

SOMETHING ABOUT THE FAMOUS BLACK WATCH.

Have Brought Honor to the British Army in Over a Hundred Bloody Battles.

No Scottish historian, in describing the splendid achievements won for the British Empire in almost every part of the world, can well afford to leave out of consideration the heroism and conspicuous bravery of the 42nd Royal Highlanders, writes the Rev. John J. Munro. Although the early history of the Black Watch is somewhat fragmentary and chaotic, it is very clear that it came into being through the timely suggestion of Duncan Forbes of Culloden.

After the defeat of the young Pretender of the Stuart dynasty in 1715-6, the Scottish Highlanders were in a state of unrest and sullen rebellion. Armed mobs marched from mountain to glen in search of plunder, and for a time sheep and cattle-stealing became a profitable industry among the Highlanders. To use a Yankee phrase, Christian ethics did not "cut much ice" with the clans in those days. Rob Roy's doctrine seemed to have a peculiar fascination for them—"He who hath the power let him keep who can." In the northern fastnesses of Inverness-shire every man seemed to be

A LAW TO HIMSELF.

Since the Union of Scotland and England in 1707 the Highlanders had little or no love for the house of Hanover, nor the doings of the British Government at home or abroad. George II. and his advisers were in a dilemma. The one man in Scotland who knew the situation thoroughly at this time was President Forbes of Culloden. When his advice was sought he recommended that a constabulary or national guard be organized for the protection of life and property in the Highlands. When this was submitted to the leading clansmen they approved of it. Although the exact date is unknown, somewhere in the year 1729-30, three companies of citizen-soldiers were organized at Inverness and called the "Black Watch" on account of their dark-colored clothing, to keep the peace of the Highlands. The first company was formed by Colonel Fraser of Lovat, the second by Colonel Grant of Strathpey, and the third by George Munro, the laird of Ross, but the real organizer was his brother, Colonel Sir Robert Munro of Fowls, a soldier of great experience, who had seen service under Marlborough on the Continent.

The Black Watch soon put the thieving clansmen out of business, and won for itself a name all over Scotland. In 1740 three more companies were added, making them

TWELVE HUNDRED STRONG.

As soon as George II. heard of their valor and the work they had done in stamping out disorder in the Highlands, he invited them to London, where he could see them for himself. After they had given several exhibitions of agility and prowess the King fell in love with them, and then had them organized into a regular British regiment of the line. When they were ordered to Flanders, where they would see real service, about two hundred rebelled and started for Scotland on foot, but were brought back by a company of English Dragoons, court-martialed and two of the leaders shot and the others pardoned.

On May 9th, 1745, the Black Watch took a leading part at the battle of Fontenoy, where they were commanded by Sir Robert Munro of Fowls, whose singular tactics commanded the respect of Marshall Saxe, the French commander. Colonel Sir Robert Munro, who stood six feet six in his stocking soles, was a giant soldier. While the battle was in progress he left his horse and went into the midst of his men to give personal direction to the fighting. The tactics used on this occasion were those of Sythian warriors in the days of Alexander the Great. The Highlanders would fall on the ground, then fly at their enemies like a cyclone. All through the battle Sir Robert kept calling to his men,

"UP AT THEM AGAIN, HIGHLANDERS."

One of the best of the French legions was almost decimated.

In 1758 the Highlanders were sent to America to take part in the French Indian war. The Black Watch were present in full force at the battle of Ticonderoga, which lasted from July 5th to 8th. Through the jealousy and stupidity of the English commander the Highlanders were sent into the woods to fight the Indians, instead of being kept in the open, where they could have met them with cold steel. As a result, during those three days one half of the regiment was slaughtered. The remains of Lord Howe, who was killed at this time, were found in the village of Ticonderoga, and identified about fifteen years ago. At that time I went over the battlefield, where so many of the brave Highlanders were killed nearly a hundred and fifty years ago, and wondered how any of them ever escaped alive.

In 1805 the Black Watch were with Sir John Moore at Corunna, and would have conquered had their allies, the Spanish, been of the same vigorous spirit, but the Highlanders had to do most at the fighting as usual. They fought the French six to one, but their commander, General Moore, a native of Glasgow, was killed, whom they buried at the dead of night, the sods with their bayonets turning." From Fontenoy to

IT IS PURE!

This is the paramount feature of

"SALADA"

CEYLON GREEN TEA

Free from dust, dirt and all foreign substances.

Lead Packets only. 40c, 50c and 60c per lb. At all Grocers. HIGHEST AWARD ST. LOUIS, 1904.

South Africa the Black Watch fought over a hundred bloody battles, in which they brought glory to the British arms in every part of the world. And the monument which was unveiled at Ticonderoga to their memory on July 4 is a worthy tribute to the brave body of Highland soldiers.

GOLDEN RULES FOR SUCCESS.

Sir Hiram S. Maxim Gives Some Good Advice.

In writing on "The Golden Rules for Success in Business," it would appear to me that I can only occupy the place of the "horrible example," and point out what should be avoided if one wishes to succeed. Quite true, I have been successful in my profession, and have managed to hold on to a considerable portion of my earnings. If, however, I had known as much of this wicked world and of my fellow men thirty years ago as I know at the present moment, I could have been vastly more successful.

I have been brought into contact with two different kinds of men. One class has exploited my inventions, and I am glad to say that collectively they have made a great deal of money; the other class has attempted to exploit me, and have not done quite so well.

It is a very good rule in business to have nothing to do with one's relations. Of course, there might be exceptions to this rule as to all others; however, I have never found an exception. Then, again, if friends or acquaintances are in trouble, it is a very risky business to get them out of it.

When James G. Blaine was told that a certain person was publishing the most outrageous lies about him, he thought for a few moments, and then said, "I cannot think of anything I ever did for the man; I never did him a favor in my life. Why then should he wish to lie about me, and abuse me?"

Twice in my life I have gone out of my way to get friends out of very serious trouble, and in both cases they have not only repaid me with the basest ingratitude, but have done all in their power to inflict upon me the greatest amount of injury. I feel sure that if a man was under sentence of death, and I should succeed in saving him from the gallows, he would never be satisfied until he had murdered me.

I asked a very wealthy man on one occasion how he had succeeded in accumulating such a vast sum of money. He said, "It has been the rule of my life to rub up against men that have money; some of it sticks to me. I avoid men that have no money."

Another golden rule in business is never to lend money without good security. It is a very curious fact that people who would be ashamed to cheat their grocer or their butcher, never think of repaying borrowed money. There is an old saying about a bird in the hand being worth two in the bush; in money matters, however, "a dollar in the pocket is worth a hundred in the bush."

An American once advertised that he was able to inform anyone how they could get rich, providing they sent 25 cents. His advice was very simple and direct: "Work very hard and don't spend a cent."

A BRETON WEDDING.

Poor People Set Up Housekeeping By Presents from Friends.

A typical Breton wedding is as curious as it is imprudent. So poor often are the young pair that the only way they can set up housekeeping is by presents from their friends of food, flax, furniture and money. The youth desirous of matrimony simply offers his hand to the object of his choice. If she accepts she must confirm her acquiescence by drinking wine with him. Her father's consent is asked by proxy, the deputy holding a piece of furze during the interview. The father usually offers an old woman, a young widow, and a child, before granting the request.

On the wedding day a cowherd leads round the village an ox-wagon laden with the wedding furniture. On the top of this load two maidens are seated, one spinning hemp and the other flax.

The bride shows her fine breeding by making her friends drag her to church. On either side of the altar burns a wax taper, and it is expected that whichever of the two is nearest to the least brilliant light will die first.

The bride, on leaving the church, is presented with a distaff to remind her of her duties. Tripe, butter, buckwheat bread, and cider form the marriage feast, towards which each guest pays his portion.

At highfall, according to an ancient custom, the mother gives her daughter a handful of nuts. The happy pair are serenaded, and are served with soup containing crusts threaded together, in symbol of unity.

CAMEL AND ELEPHANT CAVALRY.

Can Be Seen Nowhere in the World Outside of India.

It is at the commencement of the cold season that King Edward's army in India arouses itself from the lassitude that has crept over it during the long sweltering months when everything in the shape of drills and exercises is reduced to a minimum and any work outdoors carries with it the risk of sunstroke or heat apoplexy, unless it be done in the cool hours of the dawn or nearing sundown. Then begins the busy time for the British and native soldier. Drills, musketry and camps of exercise are the order of the day, and the ceremonials of military pageant are forgotten. The Christmas review is almost as regular an institution at every military station, from the smallest to the largest, as is the similar ceremonial always observed on the King's birthday, and the moment selected for pressing the button is when the elephant battery is passing the saluting point.

This feature of military review can be seen nowhere in the world outside of King Edward's Indian dominions, and it adds to an Indian review an essentially Oriental character that is as picturesque as it is imposing. Nowhere do animals form so striking a feature of military, or, indeed, of any great ceremonial, as in India.

While it is only in the imagination of a camp song writer that bombardiers beset by elephants, and sergeants crouch past the saluting point on Kangaroos, yet a spectator at a big Indian review sees many military novelties. Cavalry and infantry he can see anywhere, elephant batteries and gun bullocks, mountain batteries, European and native, with handsome well groomed mules carrying their deadly little popguns, or batteries of camel guns, and the same ungainly, but most useful, mounts beset by mounted infantry.

HE CAN SEE ONLY IN INDIA.

For the big brutes, the elephants and the camels, it must be said that they are far more useful than ornamental, while the oxen and the mules are both patient and picturesque. One is accustomed to connect the horse with battle scenes, and the gallant and dashing field artillery of the British army is famous for its rapid movements and skilful handling, the horses appearing to know almost as much about it as the gunners and drivers. Yet the elephant is not a bit behind the horse in this respect; there appears to be very little which he does not understand, and for the transport of siege trains one cannot imagine a more valuable animal.

Dr. Russell says, when with a wild camel corps: "There was an aggregate of prolonged angry grumbling grunts, swelling by degrees into a storm of furious sound, which raged far and wide over the camp. I had never heard the like before; but the cause was not doubtful. In the rear of each tent were crouched three or four camels, which had been brought up noisily from their own part of the world, and were now expressing their resentment at present and their apprehension of future wrongs. The moment the dood-wallah pulls the string, which is attached to a piece of wood passed through the cartilage of the animal's nostrils, the camel opens its huge mouth, garnished with hideous blackened tusks, projecting like chevaux-de-frise from its lips, and from the depths of its inner consciousness of its wonderful hydraulic apparatus starts up groans and roars, full of plaintive anger, the force of which can only be realized by actually hearing it."

"When used as beasts of burden the nose rope of one camel is fastened to the tail of another all along the long line."

HOT WEATHER AILMENTS.

At the first sign of illness during the hot weather, give the little ones Baby's Own Tablets or in a few hours the trouble may be beyond cure. Baby's Own Tablets is the best medicine in the world to prevent summer complaints if given occasionally to well children. The prudent mother will not wait till trouble comes—she will keep her children well through an occasional dose of this medicine. Mrs. Edward Clark, McGregor, Ont., says: "My little girl suffered from colic and bowel troubles but Baby's Own Tablets speedily cured her." And the mother has the guarantee of a government analyst that these Tablets contain no opiate or harmful drug. 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.

Passer-by—"Is that your pork down there on the road, guv'nor?" Farmer—"Pork! What d'ye mean? There's a pig o' mine out there." Passer-by—"Ah, but there's a motor-car just been by."

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

AN IDEAL SUMMER HOME.

Nearly everyone who goes away in the summer has heard of "Minnicoganashene" on the world-famous Georgian Bay. It has a very interesting history and the Indians have woven some weird legends around the place. It was formerly the summer home of a wealthy American, and on his death was bought by Colonel Cautley, a retired English army officer, who has made it an ideal summer home for many fortunate guests. There has always been an air of refinement and good taste about "Minnicogan" which is to be found in very few Canadian summer resorts. For this reason the place has attracted from the beginning the very best class of people; not necessarily people of wealth, however, as the prices have always been exceedingly moderate considering the excellent accommodation and table.

In the fall the Georgian Bay is peculiarly beautiful, and at that season of the year Minnicogan is delightful. The island is wonderfully endowed by nature, and when the leaves have changed color and in the cool clear atmosphere of fall, the place is at its best. It has grown so popular during the past few years that the summer months always find every room booked far in advance despite the numerous new cottages owned by the same management and the additions made to the imposing old house which was originally on the island. The summer guests have plenty of gaiety and amusement with fishing, boating, bathing, and dancing in the pretty octagonal music room, which is a separate and distinct building, away from the main house or cottages.

For those, however, who prefer a very quiet holiday and the most peaceful enjoyment of the natural beauties of this lovely spot, the fall months at Minnicogan will afford the greatest pleasure. It has often been said that this hotel is transformed in the fall with the smaller number of very congenial guests into a real country house party, and one's comfort and enjoyment are so carefully looked after as to leave nothing to be desired. Very good partridge shooting may be had close at hand and the fishing is even better at this season than in the summer. In fact, anyone contemplating a holiday could not do better than to include in their plans a visit to this delightful place in the fall.

It keeps the average man so busy trying to cover up his past that he hasn't much time to boast of his future.

AN ANGLER'S ELYSIUM.

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

THE END.

"Doctor," said the patient upon whom the hospital surgeon had just operated for appendicitis. "You're the same surgeon that amputated the first finger of my right hand when I had it crushed in a railroad accident a few months ago, isn't you?"

"Yes," answered the surgeon. "Well, you got my index then, and now you've got my appendix. I hope you are satisfied."

A TORONTO MAN TRIES

Something New and is Delighted. Feels Like a Boy.

Mr. M. N. Dafee, 29 Colborne St., Toronto, says: "I have been a sufferer from Dyspepsia for years. I have been treated by doctors and have taken many medicines with only temporary relief. Since using Dr. Leonhardt's Anti-Pill I can eat anything the same as when a boy. I find they regulate both stomach and bowels."

My old time vigor has returned, so that my spirits are buoyant and temper normal. I give all credit to this wonderful remedy—Dr. Leonhardt's Anti-Pill.

All dealers or The Wilson-Fyle Co., Limited, Niagara Falls, Ont. 601

CHENILLE CURTAINS
and all kinds of house hangings, also
LAKE CURTAINS DYED & CLEANED
Write to us about yours.
AMERICAN DYING CO., Box 105, Montreal

STORIES OF "K. OF K."

Lord Kitchener of Khartum Generally Has His Own Way.

A few months ago "K. of K."—as the British have nicknamed Lord Kitchener of Khartum—found himself engaged in a prolonged discussion with the commandant of a native corps in India who had applied for funds to fit his men out with brand new uniforms.

The application was refused, only to be put forward again more urgently than ever. After this had happened several times, says the Grand Magazine, "K." patience became exhausted, and he sent word to say that he would come and inspect the corps himself.

The colonel rubbed his hands with delight, and on the appointed day carefully instructed his dusky warriors to don their oldest and most ragged garments, in order to furnish a practical demonstration of their sartorial requirements. The commandant was reckoning without his host, however, for Lord Kitchener had no sooner run his critical eye down the ranks than he saw through the other's little device. A grim smile played about the corners of his mouth.

"Ah, Colonel Jones," he exclaimed heartily, "I congratulate you on the appearance of your men. They're in the pink of condition—positively bursting through their uniforms!"

When Lord Kitchener once makes up his mind about anything it requires a very determined will indeed to turn him from his purpose. On one occasion a difference of opinion had arisen as to the amount of money he might expend on the conveyance of stores to the front. He wanted a couple of thousand pounds for the purpose, but a niggardly pay department at home protested that the estimate was much too high.

"Can't do it for less," was the laconic response telegraphed to Pali Mall.

This, however, only evoked a reply that he would not be allowed more than a quarter of the sum asked for. To everybody's intense surprise "K." wired back, "All right!" and proceeded to carry out the work he was engaged on.

When the expedition was over, however, the Treasury officials were electrified to receive from its organizer a bill reading as follows:

"1. To conveyance of military stores, as per estimate, £500.
"2. To supplementary expenses, £1,500."

THOUGHTFUL.

Father of Large Family: "My dear, isn't it about time you were thinking of getting married?"

Eldest Daughter: "Goodness! I haven't thought of anything else for years."

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

TOO MUCH MARGIN.

"I am thirty-five years old," announced a woman of fifty-six at a tea last week. "And I am twenty-six," said the woman of forty-five. Then turning to a girl of seventeen, who stood nearby, she asked: "How old are you, Ethel?" "Oh," replied Ethel, "according to present reckoning, I'm not born yet."

Like little volcanoes of disease, the eruptions of eczema pour out discharges. Bad blood causes the trouble. The local remedy is Weaver's Ointment, and Weaver's Syrup will drive the poison from the blood.

A VISION OF DEATH.

Woman Learned of Mother's Decease While in Hysterical Trance.

A well authenticated case of "second sight" is narrated by Mr. Theodore P. Brocklehurst in a letter to the London Spectator. It occurred in Yorkshire, and concerned a woman employed as cook in the house of a neighbor who was away holiday-making with his family.

The cook had violent hysterics one evening, declaring to another servant who was keeping house with her that she had seen her mother, who lived in Durham, and that somebody was trying to smother her. Next morning the cook received a telegram informing her of her mother's death.

Subsequent investigation proved that the woman's mother accidentally set fire to herself and was burned to death at exactly the hour when the cook had the alarming vision.

KEEP TRYING.

If boys should get discouraged, At lessons or at work, And say, "There's no use trying," And all the hard tasks shirk, And keep on shirking, shirking, Till the boy became a man, I wonder what the world would do To carry out its plan?

The coward in the conflict Gives up at first defeat; If once repulsed, his courage Lies shattered at his feet. The brave heart wins a battle Because through thick and thin He'll not give up as conquered—He fights, and fights to win.

So, boys, don't get disheartened Because at first you fail; If you but keep on trying, At last you will prevail; Be stubborn against failure, Try, try, and try again; The boys who keep on trying Have made the world's best men.

CHAINED IN PIGSTY.

Young Man Confined for Six Months With No Light.

A terrible case of barbarity of parents toward their son has been brought to light at Nantes, France.

Some six months ago a young man of weak intellect disappeared from the neighborhood. His father is a well-to-do farmer, and the neighbors were told that the youth had been sent away for the benefit of his health. The truth of the statement was doubted, and the other day the gendarmes paid a domiciliary visit to the farm. The missing youth was found chained up in a filthy pigsty, where he had been confined for six months, with no light and little air. The food supplied him was of the coarsest description. At night by way of exercise he was led about the farm attached to a stout chain. The unnatural parents, who plead in justification that their son was a lunatic, are to be prosecuted for their inhuman cruelty.

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

"I saw a queer thing the other day," said the story-teller; "it was a duck swimming across a pond and a cat sitting on its tail." "Oh, nonsense!" cried the audience, incredulously. "How could a duck swim across a pond and a cat on its tail?" "Nevertheless," said the story-teller, "it's perfectly true. I should explain, however, that the cat was sitting on its tail on a wall."

A Platter of Importance to all those who are run down and debilitated is the fact that "Perforin" is the best tonic ever compounded. It gives strength and builds up the system.

Mother: "Johnny, stop asking your father so many questions! Don't you see it annoys him?" Johnny: "Why, mother, it's not the questions that make him angry; it's because he can't answer them!"

A Tonic for the Debilitated.—Parmelee's Vegetable Pills by acting mildly but thoroughly on the secretions of the body are a valuable tonic, stimulating the lagging organs to healthful action and restoring them to full vigor. They can be taken in graduated doses and so used that they can be discontinued at any time without return to the ailments which they were used to allay.

"That's arrant nonsense," said Mr. Henpeck, "about there always being room at the top." "Oh," his wife sarcastically replied, "when were you up to see?"

"Tis well to know a good thing," said Mrs. Surface to Mrs. Knowwell, when they met in the street. "Why, where have you been for a week back?" "Oh, just down to the store for a bottle of Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil," and Mrs. Surface, who hates puns, walked on. But she remembered, and when she contracted a weak back there was another customer for Electric Oil.

UNFORTUNATE.

I bought a mine,
The mine is mine no more;
I struck a sharp,
And he, not I, struck ore!

I bought some stock,
Dame Fortune tried to wop;
The market changed;
It broke—and I broke too!

I loved a girl,
So dear to me, I vow;
I wedded her,
And she is dearer now!

Some men have luck,
Of me that can't be said;
If luck struck me
I'm sure 'twould strike me dead!

Customer: "I want a piece of meat without fat, bone or gristle." Butcher (after having carefully examined his stock): "You'd better have an egg, ma'am!"

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

THE REAL CAUSE.

Teacher: Why did the ancients believe the world to be flat?
Bright Boy: "Because they didn't have no school globes to prove it was round."



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

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

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

Equally good with hard or soft water.

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.
787 Craig St. 423 Sussex St. 11 Colborne St. 80 Dundas St. 75 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 connecting sections, 160 and 320 acres, 1/4 section, 40 acres, 1/8 section, 20 acres, 1/16 section, 10 acres, 1/32 section, 5 acres, 1/64 section, 2 1/2 acres, 1/128 section, 1 1/4 acres, 1/256 section, 3/4 acre, 1/512 section, 1/2 acre, 1/1024 section, 1/4 acre, 1/2048 section, 1/8 acre, 1/4096 section, 1/16 acre, 1/8192 section, 1/32 acre, 1/16384 section, 1/64 acre, 1/32768 section, 1/128 acre, 1/65536 section, 1/256 acre, 1/131072 section, 1/512 acre, 1/262144 section, 1/1024 acre, 1/524288 section, 1/2048 acre, 1/1048576 section, 1/4096 acre, 1/2097152 section, 1/8192 acre, 1/4194304 section, 1/16384 acre, 1/8388608 section, 1/32768 acre, 1/16777216 section, 1/65536 acre, 1/33554432 section, 1/131072 acre, 1/67108864 section, 1/262144 acre, 1/338227328 section, 1/524288 acre, 1/676454656 section, 1/1048576 acre, 1/3382273280 section, 1/2097152 acre, 1/6764546560 section, 1/4194304 acre, 1/33822732800 section, 1/8388608 acre, 1/67645465600 section, 1/16777216 acre, 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The Watchman

AND
OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE

FRIDAY, AUG. 10, 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, newspaper measurement.

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

Address all communications to
The WATCHMAN,
LACHUTE. QUE.

G. T. PACIFIC.

Sir Charles Rivers Wilson, president of the Grand Trunk Railway, when in Quebec the other day took occasion to declare the purpose of the Company to operate the Eastern section of the National Transcontinental Railway—that portion extending from Winnipeg to Quebec and Montreal. "We are under," he said, "a heavy lease in regard to the Eastern Section, therefore, the great bulk of the traffic and trade that we will handle for the Northwest must go over the Eastern Section. It is childish to bring up the port of Portland in discussing the future Grand Trunk Pacific Railway. We are under obligations to carry the trade of the Canadian Northwest through Canadian ports, and the great bulk will come over the eastern lines and find its terminal exits at Quebec in summer, St. John, N. B., and Halifax, N. S., in the winter and if we do not consider the heavy lease we are under we would be only doing ourselves injury. We mean to be loyal to the Government and to our obligations." This is gratifying and the most reassuring statement that we have met on the subject. There is not a patriotic Canadian who would not deplore the diversion of that portion of the vast traffic of the Western wheat fields which will fall to the Grand Trunk Pacific to Portland. That self-interest will dictate that road using Canadian ports is the best pledge that the country can require that the business will go to Halifax and St. John in winter and Quebec in summer.

CUSHING.

Miss Jean Fraser returned to Montreal on Monday last after a pleasant visit with her friends at the Manse.

Mr. John O. Noyes arrived home last week from Toronto where he has spent the summer.

Miss Etta Hartley left for Montreal on Monday intending to enter as nurse-in-training at the Woman's Hospital on Mountain Street.

Miss May Peddel of Montreal, is the guest of Miss Stella Hartley.

Miss Grace Weir returned on Wednesday last from a pleasant visit with friends in Glen Andrew, Ont.

The Misses M. Bryerton and Tootie and Miss Clearhough paid a flying visit by special train from Carillon to their friends here on Tuesday.

During the storm of Sunday night, Mr. G. O'Brien had a valuable young cow struck by lightning and died the next morning.

Mrs. Laurence Power of Montreal, whose four children have been spending the last month at Mrs. George O'Brien's, spent Wednesday here.

Owing to the intense heat last Sunday morning, the service at St. Mungo's Church was held in the open air, an innovation which was greatly appreciated by the congregation present.

During the offertory Miss Roberta Wilson of Grenville, who was visiting Miss Grace Fraser last week sang very beautifully the solo "No room in the Inn."

The ladies of the Baptist Church held a very pleasant meeting on Wednesday afternoon at Mrs. John O. Noyes's and last week the Ladies Association of St. Mungo's held their monthly meeting on Wednesday at the residence of Mrs. J. Douglas, Chatboro, while the ladies of the Methodist Church met on Thursday afternoon at Mrs. H. Hartley's.

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the
Signature of *Dr. J. C. Hartley*

Brownsburg Picnic.

The usual crowd which the D.C. Co. always draw at their annual picnic in Brownsburg, were present on Saturday last, but as this was their tenth Annual, we are justified in stating that the crowd more than ten times exceeded that of its initial effort. People from all parts of the County were present and thoroughly enjoyed the excellent programme of sport. The African Dodger, the Baby gallery and the dancing pavilion were the centres of attraction throughout the day. The committee are to be congratulated on the success of the whole undertaking. The following is a list of prizes and winners:

Shooting Match.—H. R. Griffiths, Wringer; P. Temple, Pair of Pants; W. R. Wilson, Hat to Order; S. Wilson, Box Cigars.

Boys under 7 years.—A. Martin, Watch Chain; O. Lambert, Mouth Organ; K. Morrison, Mouth Organ.

Boys under 12 years.—O. Palliser, Pocket Lamp; T. Labelle, Ham; Jno. Martin, Watch Chain.

Boys under 17 years.—A. Raymond, Umbrella; G. Moore, Cuff Links; R. Oullette, Paper Knife.

Girls under 12 years.—M. Nicholls, Toilet Set; M. Raymond, Watch case; L. O'Brien, Bottle Perfume; G. Bills, Box of Candy.

Young Ladies race.—M. McQuat, Ladies Blouse; E. McQuat, Purse; J. Hewett, Belt; A. McFaul, Box Candy.

220 yds.—F. Temple, Clock; L. McCluskey, Box Tea; J. Guitard, Easel.

Pie Eating Contest.—Geo. Carpenter, Chair; Chas. Barker, Box Stock Food; Geo. Scott, Lunch Box.

100 yds. dash.—G. Valois, pr. Pants; F. Temple, 1 bag of Flour; G. Carpenter, Roast of Meat.

Running High Jump.—O. A. Cooke, bunch Bananas; L. McCluskey, Chair; R. Geegan, Box of Stock Food.

Married Men's Race.—F. Temple, Bag of Flour; W. Cooper, Box Tea; H. King, Roast of Meat.

Egg & Spoon Race.—Mrs. Cooper, Hand Bag; Mrs. Jones, Ladies Purse; Mrs. Hunter, Neck-lace.

Obstacle Race.—H. Pyatt, Bag of Bran; L. McCluskey, Chair; George Carpenter, Tea-pot.

Putting 16 lb. Shot.—T. Raymond, Box Coffee; G. O'Brien, Set Crystals; W. Zimmer, Chair.

Married Women's Race.—Mrs. W. Cooper, Chair; Mrs. Sheppard, Tea-pot; Mrs. Winterburn, Waist buttons.

Tug of War.—Won by the inside team in 2 straight pulls.

One Mile Walking Race.—H. Pyatt; G. Scott, C. Barker, G. Richards.

TOWN COUNCIL.

For:

The above Council was held on Wednesday last, there being present Mayor J. E. Valois, and Councillors Lafleur, McFaul, McKimmie, McGibbon, and Lister.

Mr. J. W. McQuat appeared before the Council with a request to widen the Main Street, at Henry property in the East Ward. Mr. McQuat offered to give the land free and the Council to make a new sidewalk and road. This matter was left to the Committee, Councillors McFaul and Lister, to find out the cost, and also find cost of widening the Main Street, from Dr. Alexander's corner to Mr. McCoy's property. The claim of Mr. Nap. Lamache, was again brought up before the Council for damage by water in cellar during last spring freshet. This matter was referred to a Committee to seek all information in this matter and report at next meeting. The Council then adjourned until the 22nd, of August.

Agricultural Society's List of Special Prizes.

By GEO. H. PERLEY, Esq., M.P.—On best dairy cow of any breed (pure or grade) \$5. For best Clyde or Shire Stallion, \$5; on best pure bred Dairy Bull on exhibition, 2 premiums, 1st, \$5; 2nd \$3; for 2nd premium on Anyshire Horses \$1; For best grade Hurd with thoroughbred Bull \$5. For best single General Purpose Horses here needed to vehicle and not to be exhibited in any other class, 2 premiums, 1st, \$5; 2nd, \$3; 3rd, \$2. Best Farmer's Turn out Team Double Wagon and Harness, 2 premiums, 1st, \$4; 2nd, \$3. For the best collection of Faney Work, \$5; for the best pen of Shropshire Sheep on Exhibition, \$2; and \$20 to Annual Ploughing Match.

By HON. W. A. WEIR, M.P.P.—On 2 year old grade Stud Colts, 3 prizes, 1st, \$3; 2nd, \$2; 3rd, \$1. \$1 as a 5th premium on pure bred Berkshire or Yorkshire sows under 9 months, and \$1 as a 4th premium on grade Sows under 9 months, \$1. for a 4th premium on old Ewes Grade Leicester, \$1. for a 5th premium on old Ewes Gr. Shropshire. Best collection Garden Vegetables, \$1; Best pure bred Herd of Holstein Cattle to consist of 4 females and 1 male \$5; and \$5 to the Annual Ploughing Match.

By HON. W. OWENS—As an addition to the Society 1st and 2nd prizes on Anyshire Bull calves, under 1 year and 6 months and under \$20.00, 1st, \$6; 2nd \$4, in each class.

By J. C. WILSON & CO.—On best Single Driving Turn out, 3 premiums, 1st, \$5; 2nd, \$3; 3rd, \$1. On saddle Horses, 3 prizes, 1st, \$4; 2nd, \$3; 3rd, \$1.50. For 2nd prize on best collection Faney Work, \$4. For best collection Flowers in Pot, 3 premiums, 1st, \$3; 2nd, \$1.

By CAPT. EVANS, of St. Adolphe d'Howard.—For a 3rd prize on best collection Faney Work, \$3. Best Faney Photo Frames, 3 prizes, 1st, \$1.50; 2nd, \$1, 3rd, 50c. Best Lady Driver, 2 prizes, 1st, \$3, 2nd, \$2. For the best boy, under 15 years old, riding on horse-back, 3 premiums, 1st, \$3; 2nd, \$2; 3rd, \$1. For the best single gentleman driving through obstacles, 2 premiums, 1st, \$3; 2nd, \$2. This race will take place on the 2nd day, Sept. 19th. For a 2nd prize on best Holstein herd (pure bred) \$3 00.

BY THOMAS CHRISTIE ESQ.—On best collection of fruit \$5 00.

BY BANK OF OTTAWA.—For best collection grain in bag \$2 00. Best collection grain in sheaf, 2 premiums, 1st \$1 50. 2nd \$1 00. Best bouquet cut flowers 2 premiums, 1st \$1 00, 2nd 50c. and as an additional premium on 1st and 2nd prizes on roadsters \$4 00.

By Director FELIX HAMELIN, Esq.—On best bushel White Peas, \$1. Best bush. White Beans, \$1. Best collection Home made Knitted work, 2 premiums, 1st, \$1; 2nd, 50c. As an additional premium to the 1st and 2nd premiums on Patched, Silk Satin, or Plush Quilt, 1st, \$3; 2nd, \$2; and as an additional to the 1st prize awarded on Patched, Cotton Quilt, \$1, and 50 cents to the 2nd prize on same.

BY J. R. PARRIS, Esq., Man. Bank of Ottawa, Lachute.—As an additional premium to the 1st prize awarded in the following classes of Poultry, viz:—Minorcas, Andalusians, Plymouth Rock, and Wyandottes, 50c. to each class.

By K. P. DELARONDE, Esq.—For the best thoroughbred Ayrshire Herd to consist of 4 females and 1 male, \$5 00.

By GEO. F. CALDER, Esq.—On best Pumpkin Pie, 2 premiums, 1st, \$1.25; 2nd 75c.

By CARPENTER BROS.—For the best Cart Horse harnessed to a Tumbril Cart, (who's to be judged,) 2 premiums, 1st, \$3; 2nd, \$2.

By J. S. GILES, Esq., Watchman Office.—Best exhibit of Drawing done by pupils attending the schools in the County, 3 premiums, 1st, 2.50; 2nd, \$1.50; 3rd, \$1.

By H. KLATER, Esq., Lachute.—For the most effective Herd of Cattle shown on Parade, 2 premiums, 1st, \$3; 2nd, \$2.

By Director J. H. BLACK, Esq.—For best four females the get of one pure bred Bull, \$3.

By J. A. WOOD, Esq.—For the best Ayrshire or Grade Ayrshire Cow and two of her progeny, \$3.

By T. H. AVER, Esq.—On the best collection of Paintings, \$5.

By John Hay, Esq., President.—For the largest and best exhibit of Horses, all owned by one exhibitor (stallions over 2 years old barred), 2 premiums, 1st, \$3; 2nd, \$2.

By G. J. WALKER, Esq., Secretary.—For the best specimen of Handwriting by pupils 14 yrs. & under attending any school in the county, 3 prizes, 1st, \$1.50; 2nd, 1; 3rd, 50c. To the Lady taking the largest number of prizes in Exhibition Building \$2.

By O. B. LAFLEUR, Esq.—On best exhibit Home made Laundry, no professional 2 premiums, 1st \$2; 2nd, \$1.

By T. McQUAT & SON.—For a 2nd premium on best Grade Herd with thoroughbred Bull, \$3.

By J. HOPE, Esq. & McFAUL BROS.—For best Carriage Colt of year 1906, 2 premiums, 1st, \$2 50; 2nd, \$1.50.

By W. J. TODD, Esq.—On best pen of Oxford Sheep, \$2.

By A. GUILBEAULT, Esq., Victoria Hotel.—On best pen Leicester sheep, \$2.

By J. G. LACASSE, Esq., (Sheraton Hotel).—For best exhibit of Collie Dog, 3 premiums, 1st, \$2.50; 2nd, 1.50; 3rd, \$1.

By F. RICHER, Esq., Windsor Hotel.—For best Draught Colt of 1906, 2 premiums, 1st, \$3; 2nd, \$2.

By V. LEBEVRE, Esq., Lachute Hotel.—On best collection Field Roots, 2 premiums, 1st, \$3; 2nd, \$2. For a 2nd premium on Garden Vegetables, \$2.

By DOMINION CARTRIDGE COY., Brownsburg.—To the exhibitor who properly harnesses his horse to Carriage in Exhibition Ring the quickest (no snags on harness to be used), 2 premiums, 1st, \$3; 2nd, \$2.

To a burly Scurry Race on Horseback, 3 times around the ring, walk once, trot once and run once, 1st, \$3; 2nd, \$2.

By J. JOHN, Esq., Lachute.—For a Hurry Scurry Race on Horseback, on 2nd day of Exhibition, Sept. 19th, 2 prizes, 1st, \$3; 2nd, \$2. For a Potato race on Horse Back, 6 potatoes.—Pick up one potato at a time and deposit same in bag at starting point getting on and off the horse each time 2 prizes, 1st, \$3; 2nd, \$2 by Mr. J. John.

By H. A. BLAIR, Esq., Lachute.—Best collection of Photographs by Amateurs, 3 premiums, 1st, \$2.50; 2nd, 1.50; 3rd, 1.

By HODGSON, SUMMER & CO. of Montreal.—A rug valued at \$8 to be given at the Annual Ploughing Match.

By the AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY.—For Best Hurdle Jumping, 2 premiums, 1st prize, \$10; 2nd, \$1. Jumping must be considered worthy or premium will not be given. For a Potato race (see J. John's) on 3rd day of Exhibition, 2 premiums, 1st, \$3. 2nd, \$2.

By GEO. FRASER, Esq.—On Best Pair of Fat Lambs, \$3.

By J. A. MATTHEWSON & SON, of Montreal.—To the Lady taking the largest number of prizes in Canned and Preserved Fruits, 5 lbs. Coffee.

By WILLIAM DOUG, Esq.—As an addition to the Society's 1st prize on Tinned Butter, \$3 with privilege of purchasing same.

By JOHN WALKER.—On the 68th Colts of 1906, sired by Gracie Stamp, 3 premiums, 1st, \$5; 2nd, \$3; 3rd, \$2.

By FROTHINGHAM & WORKMAN, Montreal.—Pair Horse Blankets to be given at Annual Ploughing Match.

By E. R. SMITH & SON.—(The Lachute News) for the best collection Flowers in Pot in Bloom, one year's subscription to the Lachute News & Weekly Star. To the Lady taking the largest number of premiums in Bread, Rolls and Buns, one year's subscription to the Lachute News and Montreal Daily Star. As an additional premium to the 1st premium on Flowers and Fruit in Water Color, one year's subscription to the Lachute News.

By M. MOODY & CO., Terrebonne.—On best Harrow to be given at Annual Ploughing Match.

900 DROPS
CASTORIA
Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of
INFANTS & CHILDREN
Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral.
NOT NARCOTIC.
Recipe of *DR. J. C. HARTLEY*
Pumpkin Seed -
Rhubarb -
Sassafras -
Sulphur -
Syrup of Marshmallows -
Syrup of Gum Arabic -
Syrup of Cloves -
Syrup of Licorice -
Syrup of Peppermint -
Syrup of Wintergreen -
Syrup of Yucca -
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TO THE BOARD OF DIRECTORS
OF AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY OF
COUNTY OF ARGENTEUIL.

GENTLEMEN—

—: O:—

I have the honor to report to you that according to your request I have visited and examined and judged the standing and root crops in your county that have been entered for exhibition.

I started on my first visit on July 10th. I was shown 11 fields of hay & 8 of Barley. I found the Hay in general a light crop with some few exceptions; noticed a good deal of daisy weed in my travels; found the barley good. I finished my first visit on the 15th of July. I started on my second visit of inspection on July 30th, finishing the 4th of August. In this tour I was shown 9 fields of Potatoes, 12 of Oats, 5 of Indian Corn, 17 of Ensilage Corn, 1 of Horse Beans, 1 of Cabbage, 1 of Sun Flowers, 14 of Turnips, 8 of Meslin, 9 of wheat, 2 of Carrots, 1 of White Beans, 1 of Mangles and 4 gardens. I found the root crop very late and prospects of a very poor one unless there comes rain very soon. I find the grain crop in general very good. The Indian Corn and Ensilage Corn are a good crop and especially the latter, considerable of it planted and well attended to. The field of Beans shown me did not have the required quantity of land planted, so I did not award a prize on it.

The following are the prizes I have considered should be given.

HAY.

Malcolm Smith, Beech Ridge, 1st
Ellison Bradford, Chatham, 2nd
Joseph Bradley, Carillon, 3rd
James Bradley, Lachute Road, 4th

BARLEY.

M. W. Albright, R. Rouge, 1st
Ed. McGregor, Lachute Road, 2nd
Robt. Morrin, Beech Ridge, 3rd

WHEAT.

M. W. Albright, R. Rouge, 1st
William Bradley, " 2nd
Robt. Morrin, Beech Ridge, 3rd
Robt. Watson, Lachute Road, 4th

MESLIN.

M. W. Albright, R. Rouge, 1st
William Bradley, " 2nd
James Drew, Beech Ridge, 3rd
Andrew Walker, Lachute, 4th

OATS.

William Nicholls, Staynerville, 1st
Robert Dobbie, Harrington, 2nd
M. W. Albright, River Rouge, 3rd
Robert Morrin, Beech Ridge, 4th

INDIAN CORN.

George Nicholls, Cushing, 1st
William Todd, Lachute Road, 2nd
M. W. Albright, River Rouge, 3rd

ENSILAGE CORN.

Joseph Bradley, Carillon, 1st
Robert Watson, Lachute Road, 2nd
George Nicholls, Cushing, 3rd
Robert Creighton, E Settlement, 4th

POTATOES.

William Todd, Lachute Road, 1st
Joseph Bradley, Carillon, 2nd
James Bradley, Lachute Road, 3rd
William Rodger, " 4th

TURNIPS.

Robt. Leishman, Up. Lachute, 1st
James Leishman, Jerusalem, 2nd
Robert Morrin, Beech Ridge, 3rd

CARROTS.

William Rodger, Lachute Road, 1st
James Bradley, " 2nd

MANGLES.

J. A. Wood, E. Settlement, 1st

CABBAGE.

William Nicholls, Staynerville, 1st

HORSE BEANS.

William Nicholls, Staynerville, 1st

SUN FLOWERS.

William Nicholls, Staynerville, 1st

VEGETABLE GARDENS.

Doctor Alexander, Lachute, 1st
Andrew Walker, " 2nd
George Morrison, Hill Head, 3rd

SUGAR BEETS.

James Leishman, Jerusalem, 1st

GEORGE A. BARCLAY.

**CANADIAN
PACIFIC RY.**

Farm Laborer's Excursion

2nd CLASS

To Manitoba, Saskatchewan

(but not West of Estevan, Moosejaw
Saskatoon and Prince Albert)

\$12.

On August 30th,

from all Stations in the Province of Quebec

Excursionists who have worked at harvesting not less than thirty days and produce certificate to that effect, will be returned to original starting point until Nov. 30th, 1906, at \$18.

For further information as to the Conditions of Tickets, etc., apply to

W. J. TODD.

CASTORIA.

Bears the
Signature
The Kind You Have Always Bought

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 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 $\frac{1}{2}$ 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 J.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

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 regard-
less 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 high-
est 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 o
Parlor Suites from \$20.00 to \$65.00
also Bed Room Suites, Dining Suites
Sideboard, Extension Tables, Chairs,
Parlor Tables, Oak Morris Chairs, La-
dies' Desks, & Secretaries, Roll Top
Desks, Springs & Mattresses, Pictures,
Paper Racks, etc. We also frame
pictures, and are agents for the fa-
mous Ostermoor Elastic Felt, Mattres-
es, & Hercules Springs. We solicit a
call from you before buying else-where
and convince yourself.



Lachute Furniture Factory

NOTES AND COMMENTS

Many of the marvels of which poets dreamed and wizards fabled have become real. Men are borne swiftly over land without horses and over seas without sails or oars as Roger Bacon predicted 600 years ago. The long roll of inventions and discoveries since his day marks the increasing power of mind over matter. One step remains to be taken. The object of the alchemists' quest was above all others the discovery of the philosopher's stone, which should transmute base metals to gold. More than the power to create life or to prolong it beyond the usual limits the men who called themselves philosophers sought the means of procuring the enjoyments which gold can buy. They claimed, and some were sincere, that they sought gold merely as the most perfect of metals, the final achievement of nature, but from the way in which they let their imaginations run riot in contemplation of the power of gold it would appear that in their professed content with poverty they were making a virtue of necessity.

A writer in one of the July magazines quotes Sir William Ramsey, a man whose opinion has deserved weight, as authority for the belief that the world is on the eve of the discovery of the philosopher's stone. Ideas of the constitution of the world have been revolutionized by the discovery of radium. Beliefs accepted ten years ago as established beyond possibility of disproof, are now as obsolete as the resolution of matter into the four elements. Neither earth nor air, nor water, nor fire is an element. It may be that the so-called elements of modern chemistry may be resolved into simpler elements. Their origin may be found in "the breaking down of radioactive elements of high atomic weight." It may be possible in time to surprise the secret of nature, and, conducting an element back to the forks of the road, send it down another path. If gold and iron, for instance, come from one higher element, iron may be turned into that element and then into gold. This is soberly scientifically conceivable, although no one knows yet how it may be done.

When wireless transmission of electric energy causes distant pieces of metal to move, when X rays reveal the invisible, and radium makes dead dark matter glow with unconsuming fire, the marvels of the alchemists are equalled. When the key to transmutation is reached the alchemists will be completely justified, but even now they appear as men whose intuitions outran their knowledge. Allowing for numerous charlatans, there is left a remnant of patient students of natural laws, who stumbled now and then upon amazing facts which they had not the power to correlate. They endured misunderstanding, poverty, accusations of alliance with the devil because they were so unwise as to tell unsympathetic ears some of their discoveries, some of their hopes. The twentieth century may reach the goal which the thirteenth sought, and crown with the martyr's crown those upon whom their contemporaries placed the fool's cap or the fiend's horns.

Invisible surgery is the sort practiced by Dr. J. L. A. Maynard. His new method of skin division consists of the simple operation of dividing it upon the slant instead of the present method of dividing the same at right angles to the surface. His idea, though new in design, is by accident of most ancient origin. There are few who have not had some example, however small, of this cut through the skin on the slant. Such a cut, if extensive, usually presents a lumpy appearance, due to contraction, and often a smooth mark at the end of the junction. It is a skilled application of this principle, with scientific correction of the defects, which gives results meriting the title of invisible surgery.

RESTRAINING HIS FEELINGS.

His Grandmother — "Well, Tommy, what do you feel like eating to-day?" Tommy — "I feel like eatin' a whole pie, grandma, but mamma wouldn't like it if I was to eat mor'n half a one!"

"Your daughter! Is it possible? Why you look more like twin sisters." "No, I assure you she is my only daughter," replied the pleased mother. And the polite old gentleman spoiled it all by remarking: "Well, she certainly looks old enough to be your sister."

Experience is one of the few things that never find their way to the bargain counter.

FINANCES OF BABYLON

HOW THE TAXES OF KING KHAMMURABI WERE COLLECTED.

A Series of Nearly Two Thousand Tablets Have Been Acquired by the British Museum.

Recent discoveries in Babylonia have furnished us with a mass of material, showing the wonderfully developed systems of both trade and law which that great nation had attained to at a very early period, says the London Globe. Thousands of legal and commercial tablets are in the museums of Europe and America, which show that the recently discovered code of laws promulgated by King Khammurabi was no modern innovation, but rather a consolidation and codification of law based on precedents and decisions of far greater antiquity. There is, however, one branch of national finance which has recently excited much interest, which we find was very fully developed by the Babylonians. Long before the consolidation of the empire, about 2300 B.C., and the elevation of Babylon to the position of national capital, the rulers of the various city kingdoms had found it necessary to found a system of taxation which would enable them to have a revenue on which to carry out the business of the state. This most interesting branch of finance is fully illustrated by a series of nearly two thousand tablets, which have recently been acquired by the trustees of the British Museum, and the best examples of which are now exhibited in the New Babylonian room. The basis of Babylonian national and civic life was essentially patriarchal. That is, that the people of a city kingdom were regarded as the

CHILDREN OF THE LOCAL GOD.

the king, as the eldest son of the god, being the administrator of his beneficence to the people. It is a remarkable feature of this primitive period of Babylonian life to see how in all matters of state, in peace or war, the god was an active partner. The city, the lands of the community, were his fief, and it was to him that all were responsible—the king as viceroy, being also subservient to the city god.

The wars which from time to time broke out between these city kingdoms were the wars of the gods, and they were parties to the terms of peace, and shared in the benefits of victory, or the afflictions of defeat. The ancient records show that the affairs of state were far more directly controlled from the temple than from the palace. Nothing is more interesting in this wonderful resurrection of the buried past, which has resulted from the discoveries of the late M. de Sarzec and M. de Morgan, than this revelation of the prominence of the temple of the local god as the centre of communal life. The temple, or "house of god," was the civic treasury, law court and chancery. All the land was the property of the god, and he had his rights over the tenants, and in the exercise of these rights we see the first beginnings of a fiscal system in Babylonia. The tablets which illustrate this interesting phase of national life date from a period of about 2500 B.C., but there are older examples, which prove that the same system had existed for more than a thousand years prior to that date. As in commerce, so in fiscal matters, all revenue was estimated by a corn tariff—land being valued by the seed area—that is, the amount of corn required to sow it. To establish the value of land properly, therefore, it was necessary to have an accurate survey of the various estates, and we find, therefore, that as early as 3000 B.C. the Babylonia had established

A CADASTRAL SURVEY

of the cultivated areas, resembling in many respects that we have ourselves in use in India. In one of the cases in the New Babylonian room are exhibited a number of the tablets relating to this survey. They are circular in shape—being convex on one side, the obverse, and flat on the other—hence the technical name of bun tablets is given to them. These tablets give the measurements of each plot of ground, the area, and then the estimate of the amount of seed required to cultivate the land. It is remarkable to notice how every detail concerning the estate is recorded, such as waste land not capable of cultivation, or plots of ground that were lying fallow, and even in two cases marsh land is recorded and allowed for.

These surveys appear to have been made at regular periods, probably an interval of six or seven years. They were carefully drawn up and then stored in jars in the record chambers of the temple, and many of the examples are so fresh that it is clear they were left undisturbed until the explorers unearthed them. In some cases still greater accuracy was attained by giving carefully drawn plans of each estate, the dimensions of every plot of ground and its area, as well as the amount of seed required to plant it being given, and then the estimated value of the estate being calculated upon these data. There are some examples of those plans in the British Museum and the Louvre, but the most perfect example is in the Imperial Museum at Constantinople. Having established by this cadastral survey the amount of cultivated land which was subject to taxation, the ancient Babylonian inland revenue officials had little difficulty in estimating the amount which the state could claim. There were two chief sources of revenue—the tithe of one-tenth of all produce due to the god,

and the King's tax, which appears to have varied according to

THE STATE OF THE HARVEST.

Probably, as we know the King fixed the tariff price of corn so, also, from the information given him by his officials, he fixed the amount of the tax. All taxes were fixed shortly after harvest time and the amount due collected at the great ingathering. Among the letters of King Khammurabi to his officials are some relating to tax gatherers who have failed to bring in their accounts, and some of these urge the plea that they are waiting for the harvest. In a land in which everything depended on corn, the harvest was the period of general settlement, and from the code we know that partnerships were settled at this period, rent and taxes paid, and even the laborers who had been thrifty during the preceding months had to settle their beer score at that time.

The result of such a system of payment in kind must have been that enormous quantities of grain must have been gathered for Temple-State storage, and the utilization of such a quantity must at first appear difficult. The Babylonians were essentially a practical people, and found a way to dispose of the store for the communal good. In every civic state there was a communal store, in which large quantities of grain were kept. This was devoted to feeding the people in times of scarcity, by granting loans of seed-corn to farmers, and to feeding the workmen employed on public works. The problem of the unemployed never troubled the Babylonian officials, for the simple reason that if a man was poor and able to work he was drafted into one of the corvées, or gangs of workmen employed on the making of canals, reservoirs, or the public works—and he was fed from the state store. Many warrants for the provisions of such bands of workmen are in existence. In the same way, when a man became too old, and incapacitated for work, his master or the state was bound to give him an allowance of corn and oil sufficient for his maintenance. The system was simple, but it worked well, and was in use certainly until the time of the Greek conquest. The wonderful accuracy of the accounts—many of the larger examples containing hundreds of quarters of grain—would excite the wonder of accountants, for they prove that the Babylonian was as ready at figures in finance as he was in trade.

ARE YOU UNLUCKY?

Bad Luck is Often Caused by Bad Management.

Why are you unlucky? Most likely because you waste your luck, and expect too much from it. The unlucky man is the man who leaves important things to chance; the chance turns out badly, though not really often with him, than with another, and the result is a crippling misfortune. Try to leave only trifles to chance.

Why must anything be left to chance? Because we cannot find out and measure all the circumstances which decide the events. If we toss a cent it is not chance that really decides heads or tails. If we could only know the time the coin would take to rise and fall, the speed at which it was started spinning, the resistance of the air, and the side which is uppermost at starting, we should know exactly which way it would fall. It would no longer be a chance, but a certainty.

But even if we cannot know all the circumstances, everything we can learn about them beforehand will lessen the extent to which we must trust pure chance, and put the odds more and more in our favor. Nobody by watching the croupier at Monte Carlo can so exactly estimate the speed at which he starts the roulette as to know at what number the ball will come out, but sometimes the machine gets out of order, and has a tendency to favor certain numbers. When this happens, enough players observe it as a rule to break the bank at that table.

It is not only to gambling that the principle applies, but to the whole life—to all cases where we have to act on important knowledge. The man who succeeds in founding a new business, or enlarging an old one on new lines, is the man who studies out beforehand what is likely to happen, who is not taken unprepared, who never merely guesses when he can find out.

Are you in for an examination, or about to interview a possible employer? Find out something about the man first—his prejudices, his likes and dislikes, and how much better your chance will be if you are engaged in a dispute, put yourself in your adversary's place; you will then be able to anticipate his moves and have the answer ready.

The consideration that ill-luck is usually due to carelessness in handling chances seems to justify the cruel-sounding maxim of Napoleon I.: "Never employ an unlucky man." Besides, once the "unlucky" man is persuaded that Fate has a special spite against him, he is apt to lose all confidence in himself, and, worst of all, let other people see that he has done so. He has a really good thing to recommend, but he does it in such a half-hearted way that nobody will give him a penny for his good thing.

His very manner of beginning to bargain at once puts the other side up to offering worse terms than they were originally willing to give. Most fatal of all is such a defect in a leader—he is company promoter or the general of an army. He takes all the heart out of his followers, and he and they are beaten out of the field by more cheery and hopeful competitors.

Mistress — "Didn't those ladies who called 'leave cards'?" Bridget — "They wanted to, ma'am, but I told them you had heaps av yer own, and better ones, too."

THE EARTH'S BEGINNINGS

SEVENTH RING OF GASEOUS MATTER THROWN OFF.

Formed Earth and Moon, and Then Came the Cooling and Contracting Processes.

Professor John S. McKay, talking on The Earth's Beginnings; Nebula, Star and Planet, says:

"It is probable that in the very remote past, thousands of millions of years ago, all the matter which now constitutes the earth and the various heavenly bodies was widely distributed in space and existed as a simple substance in a highly rarefied gaseous or nebulous condition. This universal nebula at first may have been irregular in form, at a very low temperature and non-luminous. But under the influence of gravitation it would in time become more or less spherical in form, heated by condensation and self-luminous. By the irregular falling of the particles toward the centre it may have acquired a rotary motion and in time become a flattened disk or ring like the great ring nebula in the constellation Lyra. If different centres of attraction should be formed throughout the mass, the universal nebula would separate into innumerable nebulous stars and thus form what is known as the galaxy, or milky way. These nebulous stars contracting under the influence of gravitation would become hotter and brighter, increasing their radiation until they reached the liquid or solid condition. Then, as the radiation would be in excess of the heat produced, they would gradually become cold and dark, the larger ones requiring the longer time to reach this condition. As they cooled and condensed, new elements and compounds would be formed from the nebula. Such appears to be the condition of the universe to-day, and such is probably the life history of

EVERY SUN AND STAR.

"In the midst of the great ring nebula that formed the galaxy there was thus formed a nebulous star, which developed into our sun and the solar system. At first it must have been an immense nebula more than 6,000,000 miles in diameter, turning on its axis once in about 200 years. As it contracted it became hotter and brighter, and rotated faster. The increased centrifugal force caused a flattening at the poles, and a ring of nebulous matter near the equator left behind as the central mass continued to contract. This ring of matter, under the influence of its own gravitation drew up into a spherical mass, forming the planet Neptune, which continued to revolve around the central sun, making a complete revolution in 165 years. This process was repeated five times, the central mass contracting, increasing its angular velocity, and abandoning rings, which formed in succession the planets Uranus, Saturn, Jupiter, the Planetoids and Mars, each continuing to revolve around the central sun with the speed which it had when the ring was left behind, and in a plane approximating that of the sun's equator.

"Finally, when the central sun was about 186,000,000 miles in diameter and rotating at the rate of once in about 365 days, a seventh ring was abandoned, which formed the earth. Later two other rings were abandoned, which formed

VENUS AND MERCURY.

The earth ring in condensing seems to have developed two centres of attraction, which resulted in two spheres, very close together and rotating around their common centre of gravity like a double star, the one forming the earth, and the other the moon. At first they were very close together and rotated in from three to five hours, but the immense tides raised by their proximity and fluid condition served as a brake to check the velocity of rotation, thus lengthening the day, and the same force pushed the moon away from the earth, increasing its time of revolution about the earth.

"The time of revolution increased more rapidly than the time of the earth's rotation, thus increasing the number of days in a month until it reached a maximum of 20. Then the time of rotation began to increase more rapidly than the time of revolution, thus decreasing the number of days in a month by increasing the length of the days. This process will continue until the time of the moon's revolution is again equal to the time of the earth's rotation, i. e., until there is but one day in the month, although each period will be equal to more than 50 of our present days.

"When first formed the earth was a glowing nebulous star, but by radiating its heat it cooled down until it became liquid and then solid. Finally the outer surface cooled, until the water, which at first formed a part of the atmosphere, condensed and

FORMED THE HYDROSPHERE.

After the outer crust had cooled and solidified, the interior continued to cool and contract, producing a lateral pressure, which has folded and wrinkled the outer crust, producing great irregularities of surface, elevations and depressions, mountains and valleys, continental reliefs and oceanic basins. These irregularities of surface have been greatly modified and are still being modified, by the eroding and transporting power of air and water. The general effect of these agencies is to reduce the irregularities by wearing down the elevations and filling up the depres-

sions. But the local effect is to increase the irregularities by cutting deep channels in the surface of the continents. The principal irregularities of land surface seen to-day are largely due to the erosive action of water and ice. The cooling of the interior is still producing elevations in some parts of the earth and subsidences in others. Although the outlines of the continents and oceans were formed early in the history of the planet, yet the land surface has gradually emerged from the waters, which undoubtedly in the earlier history covered the entire surface. The northern part of North America seems to have first appeared above the surface and gradually increased its area toward the south through the different geological ages. Such, in brief, is the history of the earth's beginnings, according to the nebular theory, which affords the most reasonable explanation of the existing order of things in the universe."

SUPERSTITIONS OF SOCIETY.

Removing the Curse From an Unlucky Piece of Ground.

Whatever may be the cause, there never was a period since witchcraft ceased to be an indictable offence when superstition was so current and indeed so fashionable as at the present day. Every second person one meets has some pet form of it, says the London Tribune. You go to see a great lawyer and you find him gazing into a crystal. You call upon a diplomatist who has made European history and find him immersed in columns of figures. He is not, as you at first think, engaged in the study of prices of stocks and shares with a view to some speculation. He is forecasting events by "Pythagoras's wheel."

There is one form of superstition from which no one probably is altogether free—reluctance to have anything to do with unlucky persons or places. I heard a quaint instance of this in regard to a site on which now stand, among other buildings, a great hotel and a great theatre.

The story goes that when the monastery which stood there in Henry VIII's reign was broken up the superior of the order with all solemnity of bell and book set his curse upon the spot. Anyhow, there had been within recent memory a perpetuation of disasters connected with it. Building erected on it were burned down, syndicates formed to develop it went bankrupt; but a group of shrewd city men formed a scheme for purchasing this site and making an enormous profit out of the speculation.

The cooperation of a certain canny Scot—one of the shrewdest men in the city—was invoked. He had almost given in his adhesion when he heard the story of the curse. He did not break off negotiations, but he suspended them. Quietly he made inquiries as to the whereabouts in England of a branch of the order which had been evicted in Henry's time. There was such a branch in Devonshire.

The canny Scot hastened down there, made the acquaintance of the superior, invited him around to his hotel, softened his heart with cigars and whiskey and then unfolded his tale and asked what it would take to remove the curse. A hundred pounds, said the superior. No, said the shrewd man of business, he would not go beyond £75. The superior reflected that an ancient curse was not an easily reliable asset; £75 was a substantial sum. He consented. The curse was removed as solemnly and ceremonially as it had been imposed.

Let him who is absolutely without one grain of superstition affirm that the money was ill spent. The fact remains that a piece of land out of which no one had been able to extract anything but misfortune has become one of the most valuable sites in London.

MAKING SPECTACLE LENSES.

Process Through Which the Glass is Prepared for the Frames.

In the manufacture of spectacle lenses the bit of glass to be formed into a lens is fastened by means of pitch to a small block of hard rubber, so that it may be held. It is ground by being pressed against a rapidly-revolving cast-iron disc on a verticle spindle, and with curvature equal and opposite to that desired in the lens.

This is the "rough tool," and is kept moistened with emery and water. Several grades of emery are used in succession, changing from coarse to fine as the grinding proceeds.

The glass is then transferred to the "fine tool," made of brass, and compressed from time to time to a standard curve in order to insure accuracy. In this second grinding the abrading material is rough.

Finally, the lens is polished by being pressed against a piece of cloth powdered with rouge and fastened to the rotating tool. The glass is now loosened from its block, turned over, and the reverse side of the lens ground. When this has been accomplished the lens is placed on a leather cushion, and held firmly in position by a rubber-tipped arm, while a diamond glass-cutter passing round an oval guide traces a similar oval on the glass below. The superfluous glass is removed by steel pinners, and the rough edges are ground smooth on Scotch wheels.

Teacher—"Now, children, let's have a problem in subtraction. If four motor-cars were standing in the road, and two go away first, and then a short while later two others leave, what remains?" Little Sadie—"The smell."

Love Came Too Late;

OR

A MAN'S FALSE HEART.

CHAPTER XXVIII.

Once again the doctor's horse would have neighed as the door opened and a figure sprang over the threshold, had not Gilbert Forrester seized him fiercely by the nostrils, and an imprecation, not loud, but deep, was ground out between his white teeth.

"This way, Corine—and quickly!" he cried.

"Oh, Gilbert, do you think—are you sure it is quite right?" sobbed the girl, creeping timidly forward.

For answer he raised her hurriedly in his arms and placed her in the waiting vehicle; he had not time to go all over that ground with her again; then, catching up the lines, he gave the old horse the cruellest cut with the lash that he had ever known, which sent him fairly sprinting down the white road. Corine clung to him, weeping hysterically, asking over and over again if he were sure that they were doing exactly what was right.

"Trust every thing to me, my angel," he murmured, smoothly, as he bent down and kissed the lovely, frightened face, wondering how long he could stand that sort of hysterics. "You were so very long in coming that the horse grew impatient—I was almost sure we would be discovered, and this little romance of ours nipped in the bud," he declared. "I came as soon as I could," replied Corine, looking ready to dissolve into tears again at the impatience in his voice.

"We are obliged to make the doctor's nag go on a swifter gait than the one he is used to ambling on," he said, with a laugh, and he was about to lay on the lash again, when Corine seized his arm in terror, crying out:

"Do not hurt him, I cannot bear it, I—I never thought you could be as cruel as that to a dear old horse."

He bit his lip with vexation, saying calmly:

"He has slackened down to his old pace again, my own. If I do not send him along faster, we might as well turn about and go back to the house."

Corine trembled and turned pale. "There is no turning and going back now, my darling," he whispered, clasping her close with one arm, that she might not attempt to fling herself from the carriage, while with the other he rained blows fast and furious on the flank of the terrified horse.

They must have reached the train; for the next morning, much to the surprise of the farm hands, who arose with the dawn, old Dobbin was found—still hitched to the buggy, with the reins trailing upon the ground—waiting patiently at the front gate.

In less time than it takes to tell it, the doctor was informed of the fact, and he and his god wife, assisted by the entire household, which was up and about by this time, set out to investigate the strange occurrence.

Something directed Mrs. Baxter to go to Corine's room, and Madge was at her heels, as was the old doctor.

One glance at the apartment and they had little need to be told the truth, for once before in their lives had they faced just such a pitiful catastrophe.

"Corine has gone!" exclaimed the doctor, noting at the first glance that the pretty, white bed had not been slept in and that everything about the apartment was in dire confusion.

He saw the note and reached out his trembling hands for it, but it was several moments ere he could command his composure sufficiently to read its contents.

The girl who had been placed in his charge for safe keeping was gone. He could scarcely credit his own senses.

"She has gone with the gardener!" exclaimed Madge, with gleaming eyes; but the two old people did not hear her words, so intent were they in adjusting their glasses to read what she had written.

Corine's letter ran as follows:

"My Own Darling Papa: When you read this I shall be very far away, but you must not be dreadfully angry, for I have acted for the best. I have gone with my lover, Gilbert Forrester, from whom you tried to part me, and it is perfectly useless to try to find us and bring me back, for by the time you read this, I shall be his bride. We are going far away, travelling all over the country, dear knows where."

"The only drawback to my complete happiness is the fact that you and Alice are not with us, even though it will be our honeymoon."

"In the first flush of the Barlow temper you will say that I am an ungrateful daughter and have not appreciated your love, and all that; but, indeed, papa, you are very much mistaken to think anything like that, for I shall always think you have been, and will forevermore be, the dearest and best papa in all the world."

"Gilbert says that it is only natural for a girl to choose to go with her lover in a case like this. And oh, you cannot imagine how very romantic our love affair has been from beginning to end—neither bolts nor bars could keep my own true love from me. He came like young Lochinvar, and is to bear me away—just as that hero bore away his bride."

"Of course, you and Alice and all the rest will weep very violently at first; then you will say to yourselves: 'I suppose we shall have to forgive them.' Gilbert says that you will soon come to that turn of mind—and when you do, you can just put a personal in the New York Herald, saying that you fully and freely forgive us and will take take both of us back."

"Gilbert says we will not be likely to go to foreign lands until after we have heard from you, and you have sent me your pardon and my clothes and what money I have in the village bank."

"We are going to be wonderfully happy—and Gilbert also says that we are to live for each other."

"Of course I would rather have been married at Linden Hall and had a big affair and hundreds of guests and a grand wedding dress, and bridesmaids and all that, but Gilbert says that this is a thousand times more romantic, and we can have a big reception, if you are willing, when we return from our tour of the world."

"You must not blame Dr. and Mrs. Baxter for what has happened, Gilbert says, for they took the best care of me that they knew how; he outwitted the old folks, that was all—and you must all admit that it was most cleverly done."

"I might as well tell you how it was done and settle what must seem to you the greatest mystery imaginable."

"Gilbert found out that I had been sent here, and came, disguised as a gardener, and secured the position of the man who had just left it."

"Of course you will see that Gilbert's only object was to be near me; he succeeded most admirably, and the golden hours we have spent together were the dearest in my life, for he has been just perfectly lovely to me—perfectly."

"I could not live an hour without Gilbert, and he could not live an hour without me, so you see there is nothing left for us to do, as Gilbert says, but to marry and live in great joy forever afterward."

"I haven't time to write a word more, for Gilbert is waiting for me with the doctor's horse Dobbin. We do not intend to take the horse, but only to use him to get to the railway station."

"Tell Alice to be sure to look after all my dresses, and be very sure to have the lace flounce of the new dress I was having made put on in scallops—two flounces—and to make it longer, for it will not do, Gilbert says, for a married girl to wear her dresses to her shoe tops. Alice can give all my dresses that have no tucks to let down to my girl friends, if they want them."

"Take care of my dogs, Floss and Towser, and put new ribbons on their collar every day, as I used to do when I was home. My birds, Peetey, Neddy and Daffy-down-dilly, are all dead, they will not be a care to any one any more, but be sure to tend the rosebush that I have planted over them. And my pony, Robin, papa, always look after him yourself, for I love him so dearly. I do not want any one to ever ride him or drive him but me; but maybe you haven't time; if so you had better send him to Jim Creed's Holland Hill Stock Farm."

"Alice will be lonely for a little while, Gilbert says, but that will pass when she has a lover of her own—and every one around there would like Alice."

"Remember me to Mrs. Sheldon and every one of the servants. Won't it seem funny to them that when you are giving them my message their spoiled little Corine is a married woman? And warn them, papa, not to laugh when I come home, for I shall be very dignified and shall never romp any more."

"I have thousands and thousands of more things to write to you and Alice about, but I haven't another instant to spare, nor any more paper—and not even an envelope—to say nothing of not a single postage stamp—or I would take it with me and mail it in the post office as we pass it."

"Good-bye, dear, dear papa, and Alice, and Mrs. Sheldon, and everybody—do not reproach me—be happy in he thought that your little Corine has gone with the man she loves—and the man who loves her to perfect madness. It is useless to follow us, for you could not find us, never, never. Be sure to send the personal to the paper soon. Yours, with undying love, ever and forever,

"CORINE."

"The villain has outwitted us!" cried the doctor; "she has gone with him! Heaven help her poor father! How can I tell him what has happened! It will kill him!"

CHAPTER XXIX.

Dr. and Mrs. Baxter gazed at each other's face, speechless with grief; the pathetic, girlish letter had told them all the sad story, but too plainly.

"I might have known that the fellow was disguised," groaned the doctor, "for, at the time of engaging him, I said to myself that I had never known a pair of such intensely dark eyes to go with such a shade of red hair and mustache, but," he cried, turning quickly about, "I have no time to lose; I must

pursue and overtake the elopers, and stop the marriage at any cost!"

"I pray Heaven that you may not be too late," answered his wife, great tears rolling down her furrowed cheeks, for even during Corine's short stay at the farmhouse her lonely old heart had gone out to the motherless girl whom her father was doing his utmost to save from a fortune hunter.

The swiftest steeds were harnessed, and the old doctor was soon driving as for dear life down the dusty road to the station.

The station agent could not remember that two persons such as the doctor had described had bought tickets; he had had an unusually large crowd to dispose of; and he could not remember many of the faces, especially as many were strange to him—tourists going hither and thither—for Ashton was a principal junction and crossroads for many railway lines.

Here the old doctor was baffled, but he caused despatches to be sent to the principal towns along every line for many miles distant, with the hope of overhauling them.

"You have forgotten to include Lexington, sir," said the agent, glancing over the list of towns to which the despatches were to be sent.

"They would not be apt to stop there," returned the doctor; "that place would be too near for their purpose," he added.

There was nothing else to do but to return to his home and await an answer to some of his messages.

The hours dragged themselves wearily on, but no word came to the doctor. Thus, that day and night, and another, and still another, passed, and yet there was no trace of the fleeing little heiress and her companion.

In those days the doctor and his good old wife seemed to grow many years older. How were they to acquaint Richard Barlow of what had occurred?

Thrice Dr. Baxter had attempted to sit down and write him a long letter, telling him of the awful story which he had to tell, but each time his courage failed him.

Madge, the maid, had long since shown them the letter she had found among the roses, but it was of little avail now that the mischief was done.

"Where could he have taken the girl, and where could he have hidden her?" was the question that the doctor asked himself over and over again; but he could find no answer.

"I can tell him better face to face when he comes for his daughter, which will, no doubt, be very soon," he remarked, gloomily. But, much to his surprise, the days lengthened into another week and yet there was no word from Corine's father; no answer to any of the telegrams which he had caused to be sent in every direction.

"John Rockledge, above every one else on earth, would know just exactly what to do in a dilemma of this kind—or in any kind, for that matter—what a pity that he was called away on business at this time, when he was so needed here," said the old doctor, plaintively.

"Perhaps the best way would be to write to Lawyer Barlow's niece and make a clean breast of the affair to her; she will best know how to smooth the blow in telling her uncle all."

That had been Mrs. Baxter's suggestion, and her husband hastened to act upon it with alacrity.

It seemed to poor, heartbroken Alice that the last straw of endurance was laid upon her back when she read, with horror too great for words, the doctor's letter.

The blow fell equally hard upon the old housekeeper.

They could not breathe a word of it to Richard Barlow, who lay struggling so valiantly between life and death, his reason well-nigh shattered.

"These are dark days for the inmates of Linden Hall," sobbed Alice; "all kinds of trouble seem to come together."

It was only that morning that she had dispatched Joe to the Baxter farm at Ashton to bring Corine home, and now—ah, Heaven! where was Corine, the idol of the old home, in that hour?

Elated with Gilbert Forrester! The words on the written page seemed to burn into her brain.

Alice had been sitting by the window when the letter was handed her, and there she had read it, laying it down on the sill, to weep, as women seldom weep in a lifetime, when she had come to the last word.

So intense was her emotion that she did not heed, did not know, that the sportive breeze had swept it from the window sill and on to the porch below where Estelle, the new mistress of Linden Hall, sat, reading the account of Lawyer Barlow's transfer of his entire estate to her—cutting off his heirs—to do so—and the editorial comment upon his action.

She saw the written page flutter down from the window above, and carelessly stooped to recover it.

As her eyes encountered the first line she gave a sudden start and gazed again; then ran here eyes quickly over the page.

As her eyes ran from line to line every vestige of color left her face, and she sat rigid as death with the sheet clutched tightly in her grasp.

"So!" she murmured, between her clinched teeth, "my lover has wedded another at last. I did not come into the Barlow millions soon enough, it seems."

Over and over again she read the written words, and as she did so the round spot of red on either cheek grew brighter and brighter, and the light in her black eyes grew more stormy.

"He has married a penniless bride!" she cried, checking the shrill laugh that arose to her throat. "I would give worlds to behold him when he learns that, and that he has been outwitted by the one woman on earth whom he hates."

"And yet," she murmured, brokenly, "try as I would, I cannot quite hate him, cruelly as he has deceived me, and ruthlessly as he has deserted me."

"He has married a pretty little beggar!" she cried, wildly, pacing the long,

cool, vine-wreathed piazza to and fro, much after the manner of an enraged tigress, "and if I knew where he was I would write and wish him well with his bargain. Ha, ha, ha!"

She knew Gilbert Forrester so well that she realized fully that his infatuation for the little pink-and-white heiress would suddenly undergo a change when he learned that she had been disinherited.

"The little dimple-faced Corine will find her castles in the air fall suddenly to earth. No, no! Gilbert Forrester will not linger long by the side of a portionless bride; I know him too well to think that he could be in love for long with any woman if the gold that clung to her fell away."

And a laugh that was scarcely human issued from her lips and floated out over the roses and seemed almost to wither them.

"Corine and her handsome husband will never reign at Linden Hall," she remarked. "Ah! I long for the hour when I can crush her. They will come to Linden Hall to seek forgiveness. It is not Richard Barlow, the driving idiot who lies between life and death upstairs, who will meet them at the door and turn them from the place with as little mercy as I would show a cur, but I—I will do it, and in that moment my revenge will be complete—first upon the man who scorned me for another, and then upon her because she caught his fancy, fickle though it be."

"The housekeeper and the niece and all the old retainers shall go forthwith, and I will reign here with new servants. Not one friendly face will be here to greet them. I will stand on the porch of Linden Hall as they approach. In that moment Gilbert Forrester will feel the scorching lash of the revenge of the woman whom he believes to be lying in the depths of the gorge which the old bridge covers. How I will laugh and scoff and sneer at them as they look blankly into each other's face as I order them away from the home that they believed would be theirs. It was their turn before; it will be my turn next."

At that moment the sound of footsteps fell upon her sharpened ears. Thrusting the sheet of paper into her bosom she quickly resumed her seat, and the calm expression of her face gave no sign of the torrent of emotion that was sweeping through her heart.

She had picked up a book that lay on the chair and appeared to be pursuing it as the steps drew near. They paused directly before her, and then she glanced up with the careless expression habitual with her.

A stranger, who was looking wonderingly at her, stood before her. He touched his hat gravely, asking for Lawyer Barlow.

"He is ill, confined to his room, and can see no one," answered Estelle, adding: "Will you kindly state your business to me; I will take any message to him and bring you his reply."

"Pardon me, madam, but my business is with him personally, and is of vital importance," replied the stranger, courteously.

(To be Continued.)

SUPERSTITIONS OF SAILORS.

Some Uncanny Phenomena That Assail the Seafaring Man.

All sailors are superstitious, and the legends of the sea are legion, ranging from phantom ships to spectral lights suddenly gleaming from yardarms and mastheads. That many of these legends are very ancient may be proved by the fact that sea harpies are described by Homer and Hesiod, while according to Virgil they plundered Aeneas during his voyage to Italy. The beautiful sirens, too, are of classic origin, says the London Illustrated Magazine.

Weird, indeed, are the tales of haunting spectres, fit to send one's nerves shivering after a hearty supper, well suited for Christmas time ghost stories.

There are the four Goblins of Dunster's Ness, not ghosts, but evil water spirits, who appear twice a year, only in midwinter, but bring bad luck in a very short time to the ship from which they are sighted.

We must mention Adamaster, the dreaded ghost of the Cape, that used to be seen in a halo of cloud and mist over Good Hope, and also the silent man of Wexford Harbor, the wandering soul of the Dutch skipper who lost his smack on his way to Dublin some three centuries ago.

Ghostly apparitions are not, however, the only ones to be feared at sea. In the case of St. Elmo's fire these apparitions take the shape of several lights suddenly gleaming from yardarms or mastheads. It was known by ancient navigators as Castor and Pollux—the best omen if seen double, but a signal danger if seen single.

Jack has a score of well known superstitions, many of which are of very long descent, such as the presence of figureheads, the blessing of ships and the "crossing of the line." And it will be remembered that the Prince and Princess of Wales both paid tribute to old Neptune while on their journey to Australia.

THEIR THEORY.

"What do you suppose these anarchists expect to accomplish by throwing bombs at the rulers?"

"I suppose they are going on the old theory of bringing down a reign."

ACTIVE RELATIONS DESIRED.

Mother: "You mustn't play with that little boy."

Tommy: "Well, can I fight with him?"

A COMPLETE REFORMATION.

He—"If I give up all my bad ways, will you love me then?"

She—"How could you expect me to love a perfect stranger?"

SAVAGES OF NOBLE QUALITIES.

Something About the People With Which Britain is at War.

Prince Pika Isaka Seme, a full-blooded Zulu, once received a gold medal, the oratorical prize of Columbia University. It was the purpose of the prince after a three years' law course at Oxford, to return to his own country, and take his place among the Zulus as a native attorney-general, representing the interests of his people before the British government.

The character of the Zulu has been much misrepresented. The popular conception is of a horde of fierce and brawny savages, cruel and irresponsible. In fact, the race is quiet, kindly, light-hearted, sober and cleanly. The average Zulu is brave, generous, and good-humored to a degree. It is only in the malice and exultation of war and victory that he becomes like a wild beast. Even then he is more merciful than the red Indian, who delights in the prolonged torture of his victim.

One who has travelled much among them says that, save in the time of actual war, a white man may go all over Zululand unarmed in perfect safety, provided he is friendly and courteous to the natives.

Honesty is a characteristic virtue of these people. The genuine Zulu is too noble to be a thief. He exults in g'ila, but his native code of honor forbids his pilfering. Indeed, property is far more safe in a Zulu village than in a first-class European or American hotel.

One writer, in speaking of this trait, says that many a time he has left his camp wagon unprotected, and come back to find it surrounded by squalling natives pointing out to each other, with interest and curiosity, such articles as were visible, but not touching a thing.

One day he left his kit open on the floor of his tent and much of the contents scattered about. Returning two hours later, he saw about thirty Zulus, men, women and children, crowded about the door, eagerly discussing the flannel shirts, clothing, boots, knives, tobacco, and even money, which lay about in plain sight. Not the smallest trifle had been touched.

Zulus have little conception of numbers. Their own language only counts up to seven. Eight and upward are represented by English terms, or the words, "a great number." In the military drills under British captains the order, "Fall off by fours!" sadly puzzles the native soldiers. When the command is given a general uneasiness is visible. Over and over the order is given and the attempt made, only to end in confusion. Left to themselves, with freedom to work out the puzzle by intuition, not arithmetic, they divide into sections of fours with perfect accuracy.

HOW WAX TAPERS ARE MADE.

The Manufacture of Night Candles and Paraffined Paper.

In the manufacture of wax matches, and the long and slender tapers which are known as rats de cave (cellar rats) the method introduced into France by Pierre Blesmaire in the middle of the seventeenth century is still in use.

The method is practised to-day in the Carriere factory, at Bourg la Reine, near Paris. The cords of which the wick is composed pass into a basin of melted wax heated by a small furnace, from which they are drawn through a perforated plate to a large wooden drum which is turned slowly by hand. The operation is repeated two or three times, the size of the hole through which the cord passes being increased each time. When the waxed cord has attained the required size it is wound on large reels in skeins of 400 or 500 metres (about 1,500 feet) which are boxed and shipped to wholesalers. It is also furnished in lengths of from 3 to 10 metres (10 to 33 feet) folded as often as may be required for convenient packing. These tapers are now used chiefly by wine merchants and by sextons in lighting church candles.

The very short and thick candles called veilleuses, or night candles, are composed of a mixture of wax and stearine. The moulding machine differs considerably from the apparatus used for ordinary candles, although the principle of the operation is unchanged. After the little candles have cooled the attendant removes them from the moulds and conveys them to women, who put them in tin cups, which prevent the escape of melted wax during combustion, and pass them to other women, who label and pack them.

Paraffined paper is made simply by drawing long rolls of paper by means of a series of cylinders through a steam heated trough containing a solution of paraffine and stearic acid and thence to a large wooden cylinder on which it is rolled.

BREAK IN TWO WITH FEAR.

An illustration of the effect of fear on the body may be seen in the case of some kinds of lizards which break in two when suddenly startled. In the bush in Australia one often comes across a number of these little silvery reptiles basking on a log or piece of old bark. As soon as they perceive you there is a great commotion; they dart hither and thither so quickly that the eye can scarcely follow their movements. On approaching nearer the effects of the shock are evident from the quantity of wriggling tails lying about which have been cast off in the hurry. Whilst the mutilated owners may be seen scurrying away to safety still wagging the stumps that remain.

"You remember Jones, who invented a flying machine that wouldn't go up? 'Yes, the last I heard of him he was working on a new motor-car.' That right. Well, the motor-car went up a right."

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 our 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.

ACT! 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, Buick, 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

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 Atlantic Ocean.

No Military Spectacular at Night but a Grand presentation of the Comic Opera, "The Gingerbread 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"



We have a few BICYCLES on hand which we will sell cheap, also a good line of PAINTS at a very low price.

All kinds of carriage & SIGN painting done on shortest notice.

Give us a call.

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 C.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.

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

Will be in use every Monday, Wednesday and Saturday.
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Dr. A. W. STACKHOUSE,
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Office hours:—8 to 10 a.m., 1 to 3 p.m. and 7 to 9 p.m.

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PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
Brownsburg, P.Q.
Graduate of McGill Medical College.

The Watchman,

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

VOL. XXXI.

LACHUTE, FRIDAY, AUGUST 17, 1906.

NO. 29

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.

Any persons having accounts with the undersigned are requested to settle the same by the end of August as I have sold out my business.

A. CLELAND.

LOST

A young collie, light brown, answering to the name of Prince. Finder will please return to WATCHMAN OFFICE and be rewarded.

NOTICE

A Reward of \$5. will be paid for evidence that will lead to apprehension and conviction of parties, who have destroyed the target carriage, and but at the Rifle Ranges at Exhibition grounds and also the theft of tables etc., the property of Mr. H. R. Hammond. Apply to WATCHMAN OFFICE.

Are You Painting—your Home 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

You will not have to wash a lot of pans and crocks, handle ice and water, & warm the skim milk for the calves if you use a DE LAVAL Cream Separator.

ROOMS TO LET.—Any persons requiring accommodation during the School term may find two nice rooms on Bethany Street, near Catholic Church. Apply to

MRS. LABERTHA.

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

J. R. McQUAT'S.

HARVEST TWINE & HAY FORK ROPE, best only at T. McQUAT & SON.

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

W. BANFORD & SON.

If you would like to relieve yourself of a lot of hard housework, get a DE LAVAL cream separator. It saves time, trouble & money.

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.

LOCAL NEWS

Mr. Biags of Montreal, is the guest of Mrs. Andrews.

Mrs. Slogie of Montreal is the guest of Mrs. David Pollock.

Miss Laure Bedard is spending the week with friends in Montreal.

Miss May Scott of Westport, Ont., is visiting Mrs. J. D. Campbell.

Mr. R. T. Philipps of Masson, Que., is spending a few days in town.

Miss Gladys McGillivray is spending a few days in Vankleek Hill.

Miss Maggie Marshall of Harrington, is the guest of Mrs. Marshall.

Mr. Robert McIntyre has purchased the Lane property in the East End.

Miss Maggie Buchan is spending a short visit with friends in Montreal.

Mr. and Mrs. Hood of Lowell, Mass. are guests of Mr. Geo. Joss for a short visit.

Miss Oswald of Vankleek Hill was the guest of Mrs. C. Calder on Wednesday.

Miss McLeod of Three Rivers is the guest of her sister Mrs. Thomas Christie.

Miss S. N. Chapman of Montreal, is the guest of her sister, Miss Ethyle Chapman.

Mr. W. Stewart of Butte, Montana, is visiting his friends in Lachute and Brownsburg.

Mr. and Mrs. Allen of Montreal, were guests of Mrs. Robt. McArthur this week.

Mr. Walter McQuat is spending a short visit with friends in Buckingham this week.

Mr. Robert Creswell and Mrs. Burwash spent the early part of this week in the city.

Mr. Paul Jousse and daughter of Vankleek Hill, are guests of Mrs. T. Jousse this week.

Miss McLean of Montreal, was in town yesterday attending the funeral of Mrs. Wm. Berry.

Miss Henrietta McCallum is spending a short holiday in town the guest of her aunt Mrs. A. Beers.

Mr. Robt. Wood moved to his new house on Wednesday, on the corner of Charles and Wilson St.

Mr. George Hay has returned home after a successful trip to the West with a car load of fine horses.

Dr. McLellan of Liverton, Ont., will occupy the pulpit of the Presbyterian Church on Sunday next.

Mrs. McMartin of Lancaster, Ont., is the guest of her grand-daughter, Mrs. John McGibbon this week.

Mrs. J. F. A. Bedard and family are spending the week with Mr. D. Leonard, N.P. of Ste. Monique.

Mrs. J. S. Giles and Master Robbie left last evening for a two weeks visit with friends in Meriton, Ont.

Dr. and Mrs. Alexander are leaving on Saturday for Toronto to attend the British Medical Association.

Mr. H. Giles and family have returned home from Lake Louise after an enjoyable six weeks vacation.

Mrs. Foreman, accompanied by her daughter Miss Hilda, left on Wednesday for a trip to Milestone, Ass.

Mr. Chas. Morrison of Vankleek Hill, spent Saturday and Sunday with his mother, Mrs. Robt. Morrison.

Mr. G. E. Bampton returned on Monday evening from a two weeks trip to Cacouna and the Saguenay.

Mrs. L. W. Hollway of Toronto with her two sons are guests of Mrs. Thos. Pollock of Hill Head for some weeks.

Miss Hattie Foreman who has been the guest of her sister, Mrs. H. Giles, left for Minneapolis on Wednesday.

Mrs. P. Lane intends to have an Auction Sale in the near future. For particulars look in next week's issue.

Miss Beattie who has been spending a pleasant visit with Mrs. McLaren has returned to her home in Guelph.

Mrs. (Dr.) C. Fitzpatrick of Winnipeg was the guest of her grandmother Mrs. Robt. Morrison over Sunday.

Messrs. H. A. Blair and T. and L. Smilie were in Montreal this week attending the Provincial Rifle Association Matches.

The Episcopal Church looks fine in a new coat of paint and other sundry improvements, the work being tastefully executed by Mr. Duffy.

Miss Louise Bampton returned on Saturday from a pleasant visit with friends in Toronto. She will visit at Westmount for the rest of the vacation.

Commencing at once the G.N.R. of Canada will be known hereafter as the Canadian Northern Quebec Railway. Fast freight service between Montreal and Lachute, August 13th.

Mr. T. Dallaire returned with his bride on Friday last, having spent their honeymoon at Ste. Agathe. Mr. Dallaire has fitted up the Olivet Hall as a residence and will make that his future home.

The Secretary has received the following Additional Special Prizes:—By W. J. Rodger of Lachute Road, for the best sow of any breed, \$2. By Robt. Todd of Lachute Road, best sow of any age, \$2 00.

Mr. Wm. Doig, after an absence of some twenty-two years, has returned to Lachute and expects to start in business about the first of September having leased the store and purchased the complete stock of Mr. Archie Cleland.

Rev. Mr. and Mrs. John Higgins of Ottawa, spent a few days in town this week, guests of Miss McGibbon. The Rev. gentleman occupied the pulpit of the Baptist Church on Sunday evening which was well attended.

BIRTH.

GARRETSEE.—At Lachute, on Sunday, August 12th, a daughter to Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Garretsee.

STEWART.—At Port Arthur, on the 2nd of August, a son to Mr. and Mrs. Jasan Stewart, formerly of Lachute.

MARRIAGE.

DALLAIRE—PAGE.—At St. Hermas, on Tuesday, Aug. 7th, by the Rev. Mr. Oulmont, Mr. Telesphore Dallaire to Miss Alexandrine Page.

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, G'oves, 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

Ladies Diamond Rings, \$10 & up.

Stone Rings, Watchet, 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.

Carpenter Bros.
The Popular Priced Store.

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.

About the House

PUDDINGS.

Cocanut Pudding.—Quarter of a pound of dessicated cocanut, quarter of a pint of milk, one ounce of butter, one ounce of sugar, four eggs, one ounce of cake crumbs, vanilla, glace cherries. Put the cocanut and milk in a pan on the fire and let it cook till the cocanut is tender. Cream the butter and sugar; then beat up the yolks and add them. When the milk is a little cooled pour it on to them and add cake crumbs and vanilla to taste. Lastly, add lightly the whites of two eggs which have been whisked to a stiff froth. Put the mixture into a well-buttered pie dish and bake for half an hour. Then take the whites of two eggs and whip them to a stiff froth, add one and a half tablespoonsful of sugar and a little vanilla. Just before the pudding is done spread this meringue on the top and let it brown lightly. Before serving decorate the top with pieces of glace cherries.

Chocolate Pudding.—Quarter of a pound of plain chocolate, quarter of a pint of milk, quarter of a pound of sugar, three ounces of butter, two eggs, six ounces of fresh, white bread crumbs, a few drops of vanilla. Well grease a mould. Grate the chocolate and mix it with the milk; then boil them together to make the chocolate smooth. Cream together the sugar and butter, and then stir in the yolks of the two eggs and the bread crumbs. Next pour on the milk and chocolate and add a few drops of vanilla. Beat the whites of the eggs stiff and stir them lightly to the other ingredients. Pour the mixture into the mould, cover the top with a greased paper, and steam it for one hour. Turn out carefully and serve with any sweet sauce.

Coffee Pudding.—Five ounces of bread, two ounces of candied peel, one lemon, three ounces of sugar, three ounces of sultanas, two eggs, half a pint of milk, quarter of a pint of cream, half a pint of strong coffee. Cut the bread into neat, small dice, put these in a basin, add the candied peel, chopped finely, the grated rind of a lemon, and a few drops of the juice; also the sugar and sultanas. Well beat the eggs, add the milk, strain them on to the dry ingredients, and mix them well in. Now add the cream and coffee. Have ready a well-greased mould; pour in the mixture, cover with a piece of greased paper, and set in a saucepan of boiling water. Steam for two hours. Turn out and serve with German sauce. For the sauce put the raw yolks of two eggs into a small saucepan; add to them one glass of sherry, or, if preferred, that quantity of lemon or orange juice, and one dessertspoonful of sugar. Whisk all these quickly over a slow fire till it is thick and nothing but froth. It must not boil or it curdles. Serve at once.

EASY HOT BREAD.

If one learns the trick of reheating rolls it is a simpler matter to have hot bread every day by baking them once or twice a week than it is to stir up popovers or something requiring eggs every morning. If you do not bake bread, this recipe is little trouble and makes from four to five dozen rolls:

Dixie Biscuit.—Mix one teaspoonful of salt into three pints of flour. Put one teaspoonful of milk on the stove with three pints of flour to warm. Pour this on two well beaten eggs. Add the flour, with one cake of yeast dissolved in a teaspoonful of lukewarm water. When well mixed set in a warm place for about five hours to rise. Form into biscuit, let rise again, and bake.

Pocketbook Biscuit.—Vary the above by rolling out thin, cutting in squares, spreading with melted butter, and folding over. They can be made ready for 6 o'clock dinner by setting the sponge about 10 o'clock and letting it rise as slowly as possible. If it gets light in less than five hours work it back as you would bread dough.

Rolls to Reheat.—Dampen slightly by holding each roll for a part of a second under the hydrant, running slowly. Put in a deep pan, cover closely, and set in a slow oven for twenty minutes to half an hour.

Bakers' Rolls.—When fresh rolls are brought from the baker's put in the oven a few minutes before using. Two minutes before they are to be eaten take them out, divide them, and put some thin slices of butter between. Press them together and return them to the oven for one minute. Open again, spread the butter lightly, and serve in a hot dish immediately.

TABLE SERVICE OF FRUIT.

A dainty and attractive table service is quite within the scope of the average purse, fortunately. Especially in summer, when fruit should form a considerable part of the menu, the housekeeper can arrange her table with very pretty and inviting effects, with little extra cost.

Fruits of the orchard, pears, peaches, or plums, are very attractive, especially at the breakfast table, served with a few leaves of their own foliage, but this the city housekeeper very seldom finds practicable. The fruit, however, can be put on the table in a pretty basket turned with greenery. A nice little surprise can be planned for the mem-

bers of the family when they come down to breakfast on some holiday or festive occasion, by placing at each cover a tiny basket, with smilax twined about the handle, filled with assorted fruits.

A basket of Japanese willow in a dull brown, having touches of green and yellow introduced in the border, makes a very effective centerpiece when filled with ripe fruits. Some of the new fruit baskets for table use are boat-shaped, with low square handles. The old silver filigree baskets are beautiful; a recent bride, who received one such, which had come down from her husband's great-grandmother, values it among her most highly prized possessions.

Berry plates and dishes for individual service come in china, in lovely rose and other floral designs. A new service for grapes or grape salad is the oval glass dish resting in a silver stand. The glass is partially filled with crushed ice, the grapes are placed within, and soon become chilled, when they are more refreshing than if at a tepid temperature.

HOUSEHOLD HINTS.

Fruit and vegetables should be carefully washed before being eaten; as they often harbor countless micro-organisms.

The mica sides of oil stoves, which get so smoky and dirty, may easily be cleaned with a piece of flannel dipped in vinegar.

The grass stains which are so apt to be found on children's clothing often defy ordinary treatment. A simple method that sometimes answers is to dip the spot in treacle until thoroughly soaked, then wash out the treacle in clear water.

A few drops of vinegar rubbed in the hands after washing clothes will keep them smooth and take away the spongy feeling that they have after being in water for a good while.

In one modern kitchen a number of shelves, on the order of those of an old fashioned table, hang flat against the wall when not in use. They are covered with white oilcloth, latched on by brass headed tacks, and when needed are held up by a swinging bracket. They come in exceptionally handy when extra cooking and serving have to be done.

The following is a good hint for tying shoelaces so that they shall not come loose. Proceed in exactly the same way as if you were tying an ordinary bow, but pass the right hand loop through the knot before drawing it up, and give a steady pull on both loops. It should be remembered, however, when untying, that the right-hand string must be pulled, for if the other is pulled it will only tighten the knot.

All who have attempted to clean coat collars and cuffs with benzine know that this requires much tedious rubbing with cloth in order to prevent the ring that otherwise would form in place of the obliterated spot. To avoid this labor, dip a tooth-brush into the benzine until it is well soaked, then brush the collar briskly. In a few moments all stains will have entirely disappeared. The most costly velvet can be cleaned in this way without much rubbing. Never use a tooth-brush on satin or soft silk.

DISEASED KIDNEYS.

Made Sound and Strong Through Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

"Two doctors told me that I was incurable, but thanks to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills I am a well woman to-day." This strong statement was made by Mrs. Ed. Rose, of St. Catharines, to a reporter, who hearing of her remarkable cure called to see her. "A few years ago while living in Hamilton," continued Mrs. Rose, "I was attacked with kidney trouble. The doctor lulled me into a state of false security, while the disease continued to make inroads. Finding that I was not getting better, I consulted a specialist, who told me that the trouble had developed into Bright's disease and that I was incurable. I had dwindled to a mere shadow, and suffered from pain in the back, and often a difficulty in breathing. Insomnia next came to add to my tortures, and I passed dreary, sleepless nights, and felt that I had not long to live. In this despairing condition my husband urged me to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and to please him I began to take them. After using several boxes I felt the pills were helping me and I continued taking them until I had used some twenty boxes, when I was again restored to perfect health, and every symptom of the trouble had disappeared. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills certainly brought me back from the shadow of the grave, and I have since enjoyed the best of health."

"Every drop of blood in the body is filtered by the kidneys. If the blood is weak or watery the kidneys have no strength for their work and leave the blood unfiltered and foul. Then the kidneys get clogged with painful, poisonous impurities, which brings aching backs and deadly Bright's disease. The only hope is to strike without delay at the root of the trouble in the blood with Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. They make new blood. They flush the kidneys clean, heal their inflammation and give them strength for their work. Common kidney pills only touch the symptoms.—Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cure the cause. That is why they cure for good, and at the same time improve the health in every other way. But you must get the genuine pills with the full name, Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, on the wrapper around each box. Sold by all medicine dealers or direct from the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont., at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50.

MESSAGES TO THE POINT

"FIND LIVINGSTONE!" THE BRIEFEST EVER WRITTEN.

Sir Harry Johnston's Message of Eight Words — The Cleverest Despatch.

Surely no more laconic order could be given for any matter of world-wide magnitude than that which was given to Stanley when Mr. Gordon-Bennett, of the "New York Herald," despatched him on his famous quest with the simple words, "Find Livingstone!" There was really no more to be said by the master to his servant, when the two so thoroughly understood each other. The questions of money, equipment, preparation, time, etc., were all left without discussion. Stanley's orders were clear. "Find Livingstone!" He set out, and he returned not until he had found the celebrated explorer who had been lost to civilization for so long.

Some of us remember the despatch of Sir Harry Johnston—who is happily still with us—which he forwarded to Lord Salisbury. This is certainly the record one of our own times in such matters.

JOHNSTON'S MESSAGE

of his suppression of slavery was in eight words, as follows: "Advanced against! Those, defeated, captured, hanged him—Johnston." It will take a great deal to beat this. But then, Johnston was always one of those men who did the work first, and then said as little as possible about it afterwards. It has often been said that Sir Charles Napier, after the capture of Scinde, wrote one of the most laconic and most delightful despatches that the world has known, when he telegraphed home to the Government the simple Latin word, "Peccevi!"—i.e., "I have sinned (Scinde)!" But here gossip has placed the foundation of the laconic remark on the wrong person, for, as a matter of fact, it was not Sir Charles Napier who composed that famous despatch, but Mr. "Punch," who wrote as a jest. Nevertheless, it remains as an extremely clever and telling piece of work of the kind we are dealing with.

In this category, too, we must include Thomas Carlyle's notable reply to a devoted admirer, who wrote asking if

THE SAGE OF CHELSEA

had any objection to sending on his autograph as a present to the said admirer. Carlyle was equal to the occasion. He just wrote down on a sheet of paper the words, "Yes! Yours truly, T. Carlyle." It was left for the admirer to decipher the meaning at his will, but doubtless he was satisfied when he saw the signature, whatever the writer meant him to understand.

To describe a great naval battle in about a score of words is surely given to few famous combatants. Yet this is what Captain Wallon did when he had scattered the Spanish fleet near the Straits of Messina. His despatch to the British Government was as follows: "Have taken or destroyed all Spanish vessels which were upon the coast; number and description as per margin.—G. Walton."

There is a whole page of naval warfare sometimes in a daily newspaper, after a battle such as that which Togo recently fought, which, notwithstanding, does not tell one-half so much of what was the actual result of the fight as this laconic statement of Captain Walton's does about the battle off Messina.

DR. ABERNETHY.

was another famous man who never wasted words. A woman of little once came to see him, who prided herself upon her blunt speech, so to deemed inferior. She regarded the doctor with some hauteur because he did not rise and make a great fuss of her when she entered his surgery. She was so disgusted that she just held out her scalded hand, and said, "Burnt it!" The great surgeon was quite equal to the occasion. He looked her in the face and answered "Poultice it!"—then at once resumed his writing.

One of the cleverest of all such replies made laconically, however, was that of the celebrated Talleyrand, who was asked, as he left a certain French Council, from which much had been expected, but which had spent most of its time in talk, what had passed during its sitting. His quiet smile and his hopeless tone were as significant as his two words, "Three hours!" said he.—London Answers.

TAKING HER PHOTO.

"I have come to get my wife photographed," said the determined-looking man on entering a photographer's studio, followed by a meek-looking woman.

"You can make anyone look handsome, can't you?"

"Certainly, sir," replied the photographer, "that is part of the business, you know."

"Well, my wife here fell out of the window last year and broke her nose. You can straighten it out in the photograph, I suppose?"

"Certainly, sir."

"And you can push back her ears, so that she won't look so much like a rabbit?"

"Oh, I think so."

"And what about the cast in her left eye?"

"Oh, I can lough it up with India ink."

"And the freckles?"

"They won't appear in the picture at all."

"And will the hair be red?"

"Oh, no!"

"Well, you may proceed. Sit down there, Maria, and try to look pleasant."

Now Is The Time

To insure your health by using

"SALADA"

CEYLON GREEN TEA

In place of the adulterated teas of Japan.

Sold only in sealed lead packets, at 40c, 50c and 60c per lb. At all grocers.

Highest Award.

St. Louis, 1904.

INDIAN FOLK MEDICINE

REMEDIES IN WHICH NATIVES HAVE IMPLICIT FAITH.

Great Virtues are Ascribed to the Claws and Horns of Certain Animals.

Pernaps in no other country in the world is the "evil eye" an object of such great dread as in India, says the Madras Mail. You will cause mortal offence to a Hindu lady should you remark of her child, "What a nice baby you have!" or "How baby has grown since I saw him last!" She makes it a rule to speak depreciatingly of her child and represents it as the victim of non-existent ailments so that your evil eye shall not affect it. Should she become aware that, in spite of her precautions, you have defiled it with your admiration, she will lose no time in counteracting the apprehended effects of the "dristhi-dosham." One of the simplest methods adopted for the purpose is to take a small quantity of chillies and salt in the closed palm and throw it into the fire, after waving it thrice round the head of the child to the accompaniment of incantations. If no pungent odor is apparent it is an indication that the dosham has been averted.

The harati ceremony, so frequently observed in marriages and other festive occasions, is also intended to counteract the dire influence of the evil eye. A plate containing saffron water is held by two ladies in front of the married couple about a score of times during the progress of

A HINDU MARRIAGE.

so that the admiration of the spectators shall not injuriously affect the bride or the bridegroom. The curious ceremonies of which her Royal Highness the Princess of Wales formed the central figure within a few hours after her landing on Indian shores were in one way intended to be a sort of insurance against the possible effects of the evil eye.

If a child in arms be taken into the open air and a bird fly directly over its head the infant will be rapidly reduced to a mere skeleton. The only remedy is to give it for some days a few drops of an oil extracted from the titurupitta, a kind of sparrow.

Tigers' claws are in great demand with the common people. One or two claws may be worn near the loins, but should one possess a larger number the fortunate owner makes a garland of them and wears them around his neck. Deer's horn, ground into a fine paste, is an excellent balm for pains and swellings. A more curious use is found for the same substance; it is sometimes made into a powder which is supposed to aid the growth of the stunted woman. The joints taken from the long and slender tail of the black scorpion are supposed to keep illness at arm's distance when children wear them on their waist thread.

As soon as a person has been bitten by a cobra a snake charmer is sent for who lures the same or another cobra whose fangs have not been drawn to the vicinity of the victim and causes it to bite him at as nearly as possible

THE SAME SPOT AS BEFORE.

This last condition is certainly a difficult one to achieve, but should it be fulfilled the sufferer will as surely recover as the snake will die.

It is believed that if a person should come upon two cobras together they will give the unfortunate intruder no quarter. To avoid being pursued by them he takes to his heels, after throwing behind him some garment on which the reptiles expend their wrath. When they have completed their work of destruction the pieces to which the cloth has been reduced are gathered together and preserved as panacea for future ills.

Water snakes are generally harmless, but here and there one comes across a venomous species. A fisherman when in doubt as to whether the snake that has bitten him is a poisonous one or not dips his hand into the mud and gorges his stomach with several handfuls of the semi-solid.

A red or swollen eye is cured by having it loughed with the hot or chain

attached to a door. A remedy which I have seen applied with considerable effect in more than one epileptic fit is to place a bunch of keys in the palm of the sufferer. I have heard it said that the fit passes away as readily if the keys are placed on the head. A rather quaint remedy in the case of a sprained neck is to use an iron measure for a pillow. Every one has heard of the oft quoted remedy of "a hair of the dog that bit you." The Hindu medicine man adopts a stranger course

TO PREVENT HYDROPHOBIA.

He takes an old slipper and smartly strikes the patient's no gentle taps, mark you—over the incision made by the dog's teeth.

For children afflicted with asthma an invaluable medicine is the egg of red ants boiled in margosa oil. The wings of wild bats are very highly prized in the case of diseases of the hair. These wings are crushed and the extract is added to cocanut oil with other ingredients, this mixture being kept underground in a closed vessel for a period of three months. This novel composition prevents the hair from falling or turning gray. Rabbits' blood is also recommended as a desirable lotion for washing the hair.

Sore throat is cured by spitting on red hot iron—quite the simplest and least expensive cure known to the native doctor. Peacocks' flesh and pig's ghee are the best medicines for acute rheumatism. Cobwebs are most useful in boils and in skin diseases of all kinds. Should your house be infested by mosquitoes, or your furniture and bedding by bugs, all you have to do is to write on a piece of paper the names of a hundred villages or towns, taking care that all the names end in one of the suffixes uru, kottai, palayam, &c., and secure the paper to a bed post or the ceiling as the case may be, and you will be relieved of the pest instantaneously, as if by the intervention of a magician. Donkey's milk, besides being a valuable food for newborn children, is deemed to be the most efficacious medicine for epilepsy.

WHY IS A NEGRO BLACK?

The Sun's Rays of One Particular Latitude is the Cause of It.

The origin of color in anything has always provided scientists with an interesting study—the origin of color in human skin in particular.

There are between the cuticles of the skin certain pigments which, when acted upon by light rays, produce different tints. What those tints will be depends upon the angle at which the rays of the sun fall upon the pigments. At the equator the rays are about vertical; at the poles they slant at an angle unknown in the tropics, and the chemical effects of the different kinds of rays upon the pigments of the skin vary considerably. Thus we get a large number of tints of the skin, from the white to the yellow, yellow to red, and red to black, many intermediate shades being peculiar to certain latitudes.

The pigments themselves change through generations of exposure to the sun-rays of one particular latitude, so that the skin of a child assumes the color, slightly modified of its ancestors, even when the child has been borne and reared in a strange part of the world. Thus, if a colony of negroes and negroes settled in Britain, their descendants would become paler with each generation, until eventually there would be no trace whatever of the original color. Whites settling in the tropics would be affected in a similar way, the color gradually deepening with each generation.

GOOD NEWS FOR JACK TARS.

Do British warships breed consumption? The popular delusion is that the sailor, spending his life just where the air is purest, is the last person in the world to develop lung trouble. Strange to say, the average warship is one of the deadliest of places to live in, for the air between the decks quickly becomes foul, and remains so. The newest naval ship-building plans show, however, that Jack's health is in the future to have more consideration. Electrically-driven fans and other contrivances are to be fitted to new vessels to ensure a proper circulation of air through even the most remote of alley-ways. Another boon to the Jack Tars is the adoption on board ship of approved appliances for cooking and baking, so that the men in the new vessels will be able to get fresh bread as regularly as the German and French naval crews already get it. In short, the Admiralty is at last waking up to the reasonable requests for reforms made for years past by the British Jack Tar.

Contentment is never begotten by regret.

"Charlie," said his mother, "when that boy threw stones at you, why didn't you come and call me?" "Call you!" replied Charlie, in tones of disgust. "Why you couldn't hit a barn door."

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 ENERGETIC AND NOURISHMENT SO NECESSARY FOR THE HEALTH OF BOTH MOTHER AND CHILD.

Send for free sample.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, Toronto.

Sole and General Agents, all Druggists.

Love Came Too Late;

OR

A MAN'S FALSE HEART.

CHAPTER XXX.

"Whatever your business with Mr. Barlow may be it must be transacted through me," said Estelle, haughtily.

"Then it must wait until I have orders from the one who sent me to disburse the object of my mission here to-day," replied the man, turning slowly away.

Estelle watched him curiously as he passed slowly down the gravelled walk toward the entrance gate, murmuring to herself that it could not have been of such great importance, otherwise he would have communicated it to her. And could she but have known. At that moment she espied a group of the old servants leaving the house with their gripsacks in their hands; there were four of them, and she had not as yet discharged but two of their number.

"I shall be in a most unpleasant predicament if they all leave ere I can get help from the village," she soliloquized. Therefore she called to them, in a voice which was anything but gentle, asking the meaning of their actions.

It was the elder of the quartet who spoke, voicing the sentiments of her companions.

"When you discharged two of us, the other two elected to remain no longer," she said, in a high, angry voice, "although we were all bred and born here at Linden Hall. We would not remain another hour beneath this roof if we were paid in gold for it. You have broken up our homes as well as the home of Miss Corine and Miss Alice and old Mrs. Sheldon, and mark me, no man no good can come of it. It is your turn now, and they laugh best who laugh last."

"How dare you give me such impudence!" cried Estelle, trembling with vainly suppressed passion; "begin instantly, and never again set your feet within the grounds of Linden Hall!"

"Not until our young lady, Miss Corine returns," they chorused, all in one breath.

A sneer curled around Estelle's thin lips as she retorted:

"If you wait for that event to take place, you will wait forever; but I should I sloop from my dignity to landy words with discharged employees," and, with a swirl of her silken skirts, she turned on her heel and disappeared suddenly into the house. On the stairway she met Mrs. Sheldon, who was also gowned for departure, having her traveling bag in her hand.

The two passed each other without speaking; indeed the elder woman looked over her head as though there was nothing as significant in her path as Miss Hawthorne.

"And now for the niece," thought Estelle. "I shall never rest easy until she is out of the house."

As she passed Alice's opened door she saw her seated by the window in her accustomed seat, apparently absorbed in a book. This was more than Estelle could engage in getting.

And for the first time since she had been at Linden Hall, she felt a pang of sympathy for the girl.

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as well be commenced now as any other time," declared Miss Hawthorne.

"I wish no war with any one," said Alice, in her sweet, clear, musical voice, "all I wish is peace; I will do my duty as I see it, and that duty is to faithfully watch over and guard my uncle until the end comes—which the doctor has told me will be before many years—and then I will go quietly away from Linden Hall."

"So you have changed your mind about holding the fort until the daughter returns," sneered Estelle.

"If my cousin Corine does not return before that occurs she might not come in long years, perhaps never."

"I should admire your spirit in braving my anger by insisting on remaining here were it not so foolhardy," retorted Estelle. "I will give you just one day to change your mind; after that, if you are still under this roof where you are but an interloper, you must take the consequences."

So saying she swept away and down the hall, wondering how she could overcome the spirit of the girl who meant to be her bitter foe to the end.

As to throwing her out of the house bodily, as she declared that she would do, she knew that such an act upon her part would meet with widespread censure, for every one in the community fairly adored sweet Alice Warren, as they called her.

"I shall have to think the matter out and come to some kind of a conclusion," she mused; "for it is evident if I do not carry my point and rout the niece she will rout me, despite the fact that I am now mistress here."

Meanwhile Richard Barlow continued to grow steadily worse, much to the alarm of the attending physician.

Estelle looked on with hardened eyes, mentally wondering how much longer he could last, for she was beginning to tire of the slow routine of Linden Hall, and the sick-room, in which she was forced to spend much of her time, not only for appearance sake, but because she wished Alice Warren to have little opportunity of being alone with him; for, now and then, he had lucid moments, and she did not know what might happen during one of these if uncle and niece were left alone to discuss the condition of present affairs and to take counsel with each other.

Meanwhile Alice was up in her room crying as though her poor heart would break, and wondering how she could endure to remain, facing the taunts, jeers and insults of the woman who was queening it over the inmates of Linden Hall until Corine could be communicated with.

She had sent a personal to the herald, praying Corine to return to her home by the next train, and she intended to remain there until that should be accomplished.

"No knowing what might happen to me," she thought, "if I am not home when she returns."

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millions could not break away from his control.

He slipped his arm around the supple waist, drawing her close to him, while he whispered to her words of endearment that brought the swift color flaming back to her pale cheeks and the brightness to the lovely blue, tear-dimmed eyes.

She wondered why her heart should be so heavy when she was going to love and happiness forevermore—was she not about to wed the hero of her romantic dreams?—the handsome dark-eyed lover who had wooed her in so grand a fashion on the golf links of Linden Hall and under the apple blossoms of the old farm? She was by his side—to be parted from him nevermore; she should have been the happiest girl in all the whole wide world, she told herself—and she reproached herself for the depression which seemed to take possession of her. He talked so gayly to her of the future, picturing it as one continuous round of pleasure from morning till night, that she was soon listening eagerly, with throbbing heart and leaping pulses.

"We are almost at the station," he said, "and fortune favors us; we are in time for the Lexington express."

And even as he spoke the far-off shriek of the incoming train smote her ears.

"It is best to alight at this bend of the road and walk the rest of the way to the platform," he said; "it would never do to drive out Dr. Baxter's old gray horse up to the station." Corine trusted blindly to him.

True, she was still trembling a little as he assisted her to alight, but he knew that would soon pass off once they were aboard the train and on their way.

He had purchased the tickets during the rush hour of the day, and there was nothing to be done but get aboard as the express dashed up to the platform and stood still for a moment. The darkness screened them, and no one took particular notice of them as they entered the car.

"It is best not to sit together, my darling," he whispered. "I must do everything to ward off suspicion. Take this ticket and hand it to the conductor when he comes around for it, and mind, do not on any account raise your veil."

With these words he left her, taking his seat two seats back, with a portly, elderly woman.

In this selection of seats he showed himself unusually clever, for, as he had foreseen, it threw every one off the track of the elopers when search was made for them.

It seemed a strange dream to Corine, who had never been anywhere before, even in daytime, to find herself whirling away as fast as steam could take her, on a midnight express.

Her brain was so confused that she could not think clearly, and the shriek of the train and the strange faces and bustle of the passengers coming in and going out at each station bewildered her.

It seemed a vague dream to her until she heard a voice directly behind her ask of the conductor:

"At what time do we reach Lexington—and how many more stations is it, please?"

"The next station, and we will arrive there in eight minutes," was the answer.

Corine aroused herself, the fearful, nervous feeling that she had experienced before coming over her once again with renewed force—but she had not much time to ruminate over it, for, ere she quite realized that the eight minutes had passed, a door at the further end of the car suddenly opened, and the husky voice of one of the trainmen announced:

"x-i-n-g-t-o-n!"

his, every one in the car seemed to sit out upon the platform, and was carried along, quite without notice, by the hurrying crowd.

she reached the platform she had dissolved into a fit of fright—fears if Gilbert Forrester had not hurriedly to her side and clasped her, his cold little hand firm in hers, whispering:

"In a way, Corine—I have a carriage waiting."

followed where he had led without asking a question, clinging to his like a frightened child—for, in the confusion around her, the hurto and fro of cabs and carriages, the porters and passengers, and the distracting noise of the engines had greatly and upset her.

Forrester hurried her at once to a closed carriage, which stood at a little distance from the rest, and placed her within it.

"It is not best that we drive off together, Corine," said her lover, "so I have arranged that you shall be driven to a minister's who is to perform the ceremony, and I will follow half an hour or so later. You see what care I have exercised in arranging every detail."

Corine looked ready to break into tears afresh.

"Not going with me, Gilbert?" she faltered, and he could feel the renewed trembling of the little cold hands that had grown so quiet in his masterful grasp.

"I shall not be far behind you—there are a few little matters to which I have to attend, which had better be done now than at any other time. You must be brave little sweetheart and trust everything to me."

"Yes," murmured Corine piteously, "but I am so frightened at being alone."

"It will not be for long, my precious little rosebud," he murmured. "I must be away; we are beginning to attract attention already, you see, love."

This was quite true. A man who was passing halted perceptibly, as his glance fell upon the lovely, girlish face which the light of the cab revealed, and the dark, handsome face of her male companion, which struck him even in that first quick, careless glance as that of one not to be trusted.

The next moment the cab and its occupants were lost in the darkness of the night which precedes the early dawn.

Corine had looked upon her escape in the light of a highly colored romance, but sitting in the dusty cab, watching the rows of houses as they rolled quickly past them, in the dull light of the early morning, made her wretched and homesick, and she began to wish with all her heart that she was back once more at Linden Hall with her dear, loving father and Alice.

Her musing came to an abrupt ending by the cab stopping in front of a small red brick house, half covered by blooming wistaria, which set some little distance back in an old-fashioned garden.

"Here you are, miss," said the cabby, appearing at the door of the vehicle.

Trembling with agitation, Corine stepped from the vehicle.

As she advanced toward the little white gate, a kindly woman in a black dress and widow's cap appeared on the threshold, and, seeing her early visitor, hastened down from the primrose-bordered path to greet her.

"You are the young girl we are expecting," I presume," she said, with a pleasant smile on her comely face. "Enter, my dear; enter. My brother, the minister, was called suddenly away to a deathbed an hour ago, but he will be there no longer than his presence is needed. He requested me to say to the expectant bride and groom who were to come here—according to the letter he received from the young man—that you should make yourselves as comfortable as our little home will permit. He will return before the morning is spent, he has no doubt."

"How young the little bride to be!" thought the good woman. "She cannot be much over sixteen, I should fancy—scarcely more than a child. I do not think that it is quite right that girls so young should be wooed and wedded and ushered at an age all too young into life's cares—for marriage is certainly lodged around with them."

Corine followed her into the house and into the best room, her heart fluttering terribly at each step.

An impulse was upon her to tell this good woman that she had fled from her home, and that this marriage which was to take place was against her father's will or sanction. Ah! had she obeyed that impulse, to make a confidante of the good minister's sister, how much after sorrow might have been saved her; but she hesitated until it was too late.

(To be Continued.)

"CALCIUM STEEL."

This name is given to an earthenware of great hardness and durability, manufactured in Europe of pulverized feldspar, sand and lime. The materials are made into a paste and baked in an oven. The calcium from which the product obtains its name is contained in the feldspar. Another kind of calcium steel will be known if experiments now under way in Germany are successful in producing an alloy of iron and calcium comparable in its properties with nickel and chrome steel. Thus far, however, it is said that these experiments have failed to bring about a combination of calcium with molten iron, but it is hoped to make calcium useful in refining copper and nickel, and in bronze casting.

BATH TUBS OF GLASS.

Bath tubs made of glass are being manufactured. They are made in a solid piece, and one can be turned out in five minutes. The tubs have advantages over metal and enamel, one being that they are much cheaper.

THE WORLD'S BANKER.

How French Thrift Is Making Itself Felt In the Money Market.

France is now playing the role of the world's banker; England lost her claim to the title when she went to war in South Africa. A generation ago one had to go to London to feel the pulse of the international money market. To-day one makes a better diagnosis in Paris, says the Review of Reviews.

The strides towards financial supremacy which France is making have been most rapid in the past five years. In that time French investors have taken up many milliard francs of foreign obligations. They furnished Great Britain with much of the capital that went to finance the Boer War; they loaned enormous sums to Russia, practically supplying the money needed in the struggle against Japan; they provided Germany with 1,000,000,000 marks in 1904-05 to carry on her tremendous industrial enterprises; they took a liberal amount of the last Japanese loan, more than half of the Russian loan of last April, and, finally, they supplied borrowers in the United States with fully \$150,000,000 during the tight money period of last winter and are now financing the bond and note issues of some of our greatest corporations.

Although the annual gold production of the world is nearly \$400,000,000, there is such tremendous trade activity in every quarter of the universe that capital is in demand as never before. One thinks of the usually well supplied money markets as to-day cleaned up bare, in a condition of drought; but then there is a great reservoir of free capital in France which is being tapped by the other thirsty nations, and which, in spite of the drain on it, keeps well filled and shows no sign of exhaustion. The Bank of France has in its vaults to-day nearly \$600,000,000 of the precious metal; two years ago it had \$465,000,000, and in 1900, when Paris began slowly to forge ahead of London as the centre of the largest money supply, the institution held only \$375,000,000.

How has France, a nation industrially inferior to Germany and with a commerce very much below that of Great Britain, gained such a power in world finance? The answer is, through her domestic economy. For frugality, thrift, intense application to the work in hand and the very commendable ambition to carve from life's labors enough to make bright the inevitable rainy day and to cheer old age the Frenchman has no peer. To save is an inherited desire. The poorest peasant in the least productive parish of the republic manages to put aside a little each year for a competency, and the fishermen down on the Brittany coast would have starved a few winters ago, when the catch was almost nothing, had they not been able to draw from the savings of more fruitful years. Tens of thousands of small shopkeepers, innkeepers, scantly paid Government employees are investors, and their combined savings have provided the funds to finance many a nation and carry it through a lean period.

The population of France is about 40,000,000 people; the wealth of France is nearly \$45,000,000,000. This wealth is evenly distributed. The number of estates administered in 1904 was 394,787, and of these one-half were for values ranging from less than \$10,000 to a little under \$100,000. Only three were over \$100,000,000.

Trying to dodge work tires more men than hard labor.



COULDN'T PASS IT ON.

Teacher—"What's that you have in your mouth, Tommy?"
Boy—"Gum, Miss!"
Teacher—"Let me have it!"
Boy—"Taint mine, Miss. Billy Perkins gave me a piece of it!"

The Watchman

AND
OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE

FRIDAY, AUG. 17, 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.

CANADA'S GIFT.

The Shield and plate purchased by money subscribed by patriotic Canadians will be presented by His Excellency, the Governor General to the commanding officer of H.M.S. battleship Dominion, at Quebec on Wednesday, August 22nd. The Cabinet Ministers have been invited to participate in the loyal event. Following the presentation, Earl Grey will return to the Capital and leave immediately for an extended trip to the Pacific Coast.

ATTEMPT TO BRIBE.

Corruption has grown so common among politicians of the Liberal school that they no longer preserve the fiction of secrecy, but make their corrupt bid for support in the sight of all the people. A by-election is pending in North Renfrew and the Pembroke Observer, a Liberal newspaper published in that riding, in presenting the claims of the Liberal candidate for support does not condescend to discuss the issues which distinguish the parties or the government's record, but contents itself with an appeal to the greed of the electors.

Mr. Thomas Mackie, a respectable man of no public strength, was for some years the representative of the constituency in the House of Commons. He supported the Laurier Government. The Observer recalls the fact and adds: "During Mr. Mackie's time the county received close to half a million dollars, say nothing of the military camp, which was obtained by having a representative who was with the Government."

Mr. Mackie was replaced at the late general elections by Mr. Peter White, a Conservative, and one of the most capable men in public life. The result and the lesson the Observer draws are set out in the following extract from its columns:—"Since the electors of North Renfrew went back on the Liberal candidate, not one dollar has been received. We ask the question, is it the desire of the electorate of North Renfrew that such conditions be continued? If so then elect Gerald White, as he can fill the bill to perfection. He will get the \$2,500; but the people will get absolutely nothing. On the other hand, if Mr. Murray is returned, he will co-operate with the Government, and the Government with the people, and hence business goes on."

Was ever more corrupt appeal made to a free people to vote for a government than the foregoing? Of one thing we may be sure; if the government of Sir Wilfrid Laurier was confident that it could win on its record it would not permit its press to make such an open and base attempt to bribe the people of North Renfrew to vote for the Liberal candidate. That the appeal has been made unblushingly is a sufficient reason why the electors of North Renfrew should vote against the Liberal and for the Conservative Candidate.

FIRE IN HULL.

The city of Hull was visited last Friday by another fire which destroyed upwards of thirty houses and left nearly fifty families homeless. When the fire broke out the water supply was deficient owing to repairs being effected in the mains leading to the power-house and nearly an hour elapsed before the supply was available. Meanwhile the fire made considerable headway and the Ottawa Authorities were appealed to and a portion of the force of that city arrived and the fire was got under control after leaving many families homeless.

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of *Charles H. Fletcher*

On Sunday collections were taken in the Catholic churches at all the masses in aid of the sufferers and \$237 was realized. Father Dubault, O.M.I. parish priest, referred at the mass in Notre Dame de Grace Church to the calamity and said that fifteen families were in absolute need of immediate relief. He further declared that the fires in recent years were sent by Divine Providence as a punishment for the people's neglect to attend to their religious duties. He further said they were lax in attending mass on Sunday but very fond of games and picnics on the Lord's Day. A mass meeting of Citizens was held Monday evening and measures were devised to solicit aid for the sufferers but it is not intended to make any appeal to outsiders for help.

THE EXODUS.

Official figures of the United States census returning give the total number of Canadians in the United States in 1900 at 1,181,255, an increase over 1890 of 200,317. Of these received from this country in 1900, there were 395,297 French Canadians, or 92,801 more than in 1890. A careful study of the figures show that the gain during the decade was relatively greater among the French Canadians—while there was an increase of 15.8 per cent of English-speaking Canadians entering the United States, there was an increase 30.7 per cent of French Canadians. The real proportions of the emigration from Quebec appear when it is remembered that the increase in the number of foreigners of all kinds entering the United States during the ten years 1890-1900 was only 12 per cent. The ratio of increase of French Canadians seeking homes in the American Republic was two and a half times that of all other foreigners.

FAREWELL TO A. D. KENNEDY.

On Tuesday evening last in Victoria Hall, a large number of the citizens of Lachute of all classes, ages, tongues and creeds tendered a farewell banquet to Mr. A. D. Kennedy on the occasion of his leaving Lachute for Port Arthur. Mayor Valois presided and after the toast to the King, Mr. W. H. Garretsee read the following address, during the reading of which the Mayor presented Mr. Kennedy with a very beautiful and valuable diamond ring.

Mr. A. D. KENNEDY,

Lachute Que., August 14, 1906.

On the evening of your departure from our midst to seek your fortune elsewhere, we, your friends, feeling how deeply your loss from amongst us is shared, being not only by the few (comparatively speaking) who have gathered here, but by your extensive circle of friends for many miles around, who could not make it convenient to be present, but in a tangible way have cast in their mite to purchase this slight token of our esteem and sincere appreciation of you as a man, as a citizen, and as a business man in the community. Our loss will be another's gain.

Space will not permit nor time allow a rehearsal of what you have done to uphold all that was manly during your only too short sojourn in our midst. It will suffice to say that you leave us, not by your wish and that your position in the society of the community will be to say the least, very hard to fill. We wish you every success in your new venture and while you are peacefully sailing through life in the good ship "Success," may you occasionally let your recollections return to those you left behind in Lachute.

In making a suitable reply to this address, Mr. Kennedy was visibly affected and expressed his regret at leaving the best friends that he could ever hope to meet again in another place. The usual toasts were replied to by several gentlemen present, all the speeches being to the effect that Mr. Kennedy would leave a big gap in Lachute, by reason of his energy in business, his encouragement of all that is manly in sport and by his extreme popularity among the ladies, both young and old. On the whole a very pleasant evening was spent.

SCHOOL COMMISSIONERS MEET.

A meeting of the Lachute School Commissioners was held Thursday evening, 9th inst., in the Academy, there being present, Commissioners Gall, Giles, Garretsee and Secretary Raitt. The report of the presiding officer for the election of a school Commissioner held in July last, was received stating that Mr. G. Calder was re-elected by acclamation. Mr. H. M. Gall was re-elected Chairman. A number of accounts were received and passed, among which was one for repairs which amounted to about \$300. A communication was received from Mr. G. H. Perley, M.P., renewing his offer of free tuition to the pupil taking the highest number of marks at the entrance examinations in Lachute Academy from each of the Parishes & Townships in the County, also including the town of Lachute. This offer was gratefully accepted by the Board. The Sec'y. was requested to acknowledge the same with thanks. The Board also purchased the vacant lot of land between the Academy and the Methodist Parsonage for the sum of \$200. The Board then adjourned the meeting.

EDUCATIONAL CONFERENCE.

We would remind our readers of the public gathering, in the form of a basket picnic, which is to be held in Barron's Grove, Lachute, on the 23rd of August, beginning at 11 a.m., for the purpose of considering the needs of our rural schools and seeking to find some means for their improvement.

The following eminent speakers are expected to take a part in the programme and the public may expect the subject to be fully discussed, viz. Hon. W. Weir, M.P.P.; G. H. Perley, Esq., M.P.; G. H. Parmelee Esq., M.P.; Dr. E. I. Rexford; Hon. Sydney Fisher; Dr. J. W. Robertson and Major G. W. Stephens.

It is hoped that a large and representative gathering may respond to this general invitation. Each school board is requested to be present as far as possible so that the views expressed at the meeting may be reconsidered in each municipality and acted on as far as they may be found practicable under local circumstances. The nature of the gathering, the topic under consideration and the well known ability of the speakers, will make the meeting an event to be remembered. Let us all turn out and make this gathering a huge success. The brass band will be in attendance.

CUSHING.

Mrs. W. J. Bromby of Montreal Annex with her little son and daughter are guests of her brother, Mr. L. O. Wade.

Messrs. Roy Cooke and E. Wheelahan were at Pt. Fortune on Tuesday. The Misses Hardisty of Montreal, are spending a few weeks at Mr. H. Hartley's.

Captain Davis Weir is spending the week in Cushing whilst the yacht, "Maisonnette" of which he is in command is lying at the wharf while a coat of fresh paint is being administered to her.

Miss Florence Cushing of Montreal, is the guest of her cousin Mrs. W. Y. King. Mr. and Mrs. Crosby Davis were also guests of Mrs. King recently.

Master Andy Dunn of Montreal, has arrived on a visit to his cousin, Mr. E. Wheelahan.

The Woman's Missionary Auxiliary held a very pleasant and well attended meeting at the Manse on Wednesday afternoon.

Rev. Mr. Fraser and his daughter, Miss Grace B. Fraser accompanied by Miss Roberta Wilson left Monday on a trip to the Lower Provinces including a visit to his son Mr. Jas. M. Fraser at Sheburne, Nova Scotia. They expect to be absent until the end of August.

Mr. Geo. Mohr of Quyon, is visiting his sister, Mrs. G. O'Brien this week.

All of our local sports turned out to the races at Calumet on Saturday, and came home elated over the victory of their fellow-townsmen, Mr. Louis Bertrand, who driving Mr. D. Leblanc's famous grey took first place in the free-for-all.

On Tuesday evening the 21st inst., under the auspices of the Ladies Association of St. Mungo's Church an entertainment of recitations and music will be given in the church. Miss Small of Montreal, who is a graduate of the Conservatory of Elocution at Boston, Mass., will be the reciter and her appearance here is anticipated with much pleasure. Admission 25 cents. Children of 12 & under 15 cents.

Owing to the absence of Rev. Mr. Fraser there will be no service in St. Mungo's Church next Sunday morning, but Sunday-school will be held at 10 a.m. as usual. On Sunday the 26th of August a service will be held and Miss King will give an address on her missionary work in China.

THE LATE Mrs. WM. BERRY.

There is deep sorrow in Lachute and surrounding country through the death of Mrs. Wm. Berry, the circumstances of which are so very distressing. About the middle of May, Mrs. Berry was taken suddenly ill and was removed to the Royal Victoria Hospital to undergo an operation for appendicitis. Other complications set in, but owing to an unusually strong constitution, after a month's severe suffering, she was enabled to return to her own home where it was hoped amid its quiet and comforts, surrounded by the loving care and tender sympathy of those nearest and dearest to her, she would regain her wonted health and vigor. But it was not to be, for on Friday evening, August 3rd, she was seized with another severe attack and on Sunday was removed again to the Royal Victoria, where after another operation she gradually became weaker and passed quietly away on Monday morning, August 13th. The deepest sympathy is felt for the grief-stricken husband and his little daughter Myrtle, who will long miss the touch of a vanished hand and "the sound of a voice that is still." Deceased was the only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Rogers of Lakeside. The funeral took place on Wednesday afternoon, service being held in the Presbyterian Church and conducted by Rev. Mr. Cliff and assisted by the Revs. Dr. Patterson & Higgins. The remains which were interred in Lachute cemetery, were followed by a large number of sympathizing friends and relatives.

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of

Charles H. Fletcher

and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy.

Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of

Charles H. Fletcher

The Kind You Have Always Bought

In Use For Over 30 Years.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 NASSAU STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

"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.

J. D. CAMPBELL & Co's. Ad.

ALWAYS ON HAND

A large supply of Bran, Shorts, Moullie and
Feeds of all kinds

The ROYAL HOUSEHOLD & GLENORA
PATENTS are the best that can be produced.

OUR GROCERY DEPARTMENT is kept
well stocked with the best of groceries and all
orders will receive our prompt attention

Main St. & Railway Avenue

OBITUARY.

Another of our county's old landmarks has been removed to the "Great Beyond" in the person of Miss Catherine Dewar who died at the home of her sister, Mrs. J. Campbell in Dalesville, Monday afternoon, August 13th. Deceased was 78 years of age and for fifty years had been a faithful adherent of the Baptist Ch. in that place. Some two weeks before her death Miss Dewar was coming down stairs and taking a dizzy spell she fell the last three steps. Although the fall gave her a severe shock it is thought that it is in no way accountable for her death which was very sudden. Miss Dewar was a native of Perthshire, Scotland, and for the past eleven years was totally blind, which severe trial she bore with true Christian resignation. The funeral was held on Wednesday in the Baptist Church, the service being conducted by the Rev. Mr. McDonald.

LOUISA.

Mr. James Tomalty of Edina, visited friends in Louisa on Saturday and Sunday.

Mrs. W. H. Spencer and Master Russell and Eddie Spencer accompanied by Mrs. W. H. Morrow visited friends in Montreal the early part of this week.

The first Grand Basket picnic will be held in Louisa at the Orange Hall on August 21st, to commence at 10 a.m. speaking at 11 a.m. following with games and refreshments and other amusements tea will be served on the grounds come one come all, Mr. D. Rowe, and Mrs. J. Wilson were the welcome guests of Mr. and Mrs. George Seale on Sunday.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM EXHIBITION TORONTO

Fares from Montreal . . .
September 1 and 3 - \$7 00
Aug 31, Sept. 2, 4, 5, 6, \$10 00
Return Limit—Sept. 11, 1906,
Train Service—Leave Montreal 9 00 a.m.,
8 p.m., and 10.30 p.m. daily. Arrive
Toronto 4.20 p.m., 6.10 a.m., 7.15 a.m.

SUPERIOR COURT
Canada
Province of Quebec } No. 11
District of Terrebonne }
Louis Phileas Rodrigue, of the Town
of Lachute, said district, hotel-keeper,
vs. Plaintiff,
Malcolm H. McGill, heretofore temporarily
residing in Lachute Town, said district,
and now residing in the United States of
America, Defendant.
The defendant is ordered to appear with-
in one month.
Ste. Scholastique, 9th August, 1906.
GRIGNON & FORTIER, P.S.C.

INSOLVENT NOTICE.

In the matter of
D. L. DEVILLEMURE, Merchant
of St. Jerome, Que.
The undersigned will sell by Public Auction at their rooms No. 69 St. James St., Montreal, on Wednesday, August 22, 1906, at 11 o'clock a.m.
1. Stock as per inventory . . . \$1800.31.
2. Fixtures do . . . 533.25
3. Book debts as per list . . . 1657.27
The store will be open for inspection on the 21st inst.
For further information apply to
ALEX. DESMARTEAU, Curator,
No. 60 Notre Dame St. East, Montreal,
MARCOTTE BROTHERS,
Auctioneers.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RY.

Farm Laborer's Excursion
2nd CLASS
To Manitoba, Saskatchewan
(but not West of Estevan, Moose Jaw
Saskatoon and Prince Albert.)

\$12.

On August 30th,
from all Stations in the Province of Quebec
Excursionists who have worked at har-
vesting not less than thirty days and pro-
duce certificate to that effect, will be re-
turned to original starting point until Nov.
30th, 1906, at \$12.

For further information as to the Condi-
tions of Tickets, etc., apply to

W. J. TODD.

CASTORIA.
Bears the
Signature of
The Kind You Have Always Bought
at
Chas. H. Hitchcock

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 $\frac{1}{2}$ 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, Out 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 regard-
less 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 high-
est 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, La-
dies' Desks, & Secretaries, Roll Top
Desks, Springs & Mattresses, Pictures,
Paper Racks, etc. We also frame
pictures, and are agents for the fa-
mous Ostermoor Elastic Felt, Mattres-
es, & Hercules Springs. We solicit a
call from you before buying elsewhere
and convince yourself.



Lachute Furniture Factory

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

Sunlight Soap

TOYS TEACH MUSIC.

Novel Method of Teaching Music to Little Children.

Miss A. Seppings, L.R.A.M., gave an exhibition of her method of teaching music to little children at Cavendish Rooms, Mortimer street, London, England, recently. She instructs by means of cubes, on which the various short notes are inscribed.

Miss Seppings tells the children that the demi-semi-quaver has a head, one leg, and three feet, so that it can run very fast, and that the semi-quaver has only two feet, because it does not run as fast as the other. By shifting the cubes according to her direction the children see that it takes two demi-semi-quavers to equal one semi-quaver, and so on.

"All children love bricks," says Miss Seppings, "and it is therefore easy to interest them in music by this method. Children of four or five can learn to read, play, and transcribe little pieces in one term."

Host (a trifle nervous about the effect of his guest's wooden leg upon the polished floor): "Haden't you better come on the rug, major? You might slip there, you know." The Major: "Oh, don't be afraid, my boy; there's no danger. I have a nail in the end of it."

Much distress and sickness in children is caused by worms. Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator gives relief by removing the cause. Give it a trial and be convinced.

A gentleman courted a lady for twenty-eight years, and then married her. She turned out to be a perfect virago, but died two years after the wedding. "ow," said our friend, in a self-congratulatory tone, "see what I escaped by a long courtship."

Cholera and all summer complaints are so quick in their action that the cold hand of death is upon the victims before they are aware that danger is near. If attacked do not delay in getting the proper medicine. Try a dose of Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial and you will get immediate relief. It acts with wonderful rapidity and never fails to effect a cure.

SAW HER FIRST.

Visitor: "Willie, tell your mamma that I have come to call on her."

Willie: "Mamma's not at home."

Visitor (shocked): "Why, Willie, I'm sure I saw her looking from the parlor window as I came up the street."

Willie (stoutly): "No, you didn't neither. That was Sis peeking through the parlor blinds. Mom saw you coming from up stairs."

Dibbs (facetiously): "This is a picture of my wife's first husband." Dobbs: "Great snakes! What a brainless-looking idiot! But I didn't know your wife was married before she met you!" Dibbs: "She wasn't. This is a picture of myself at the age of twenty."

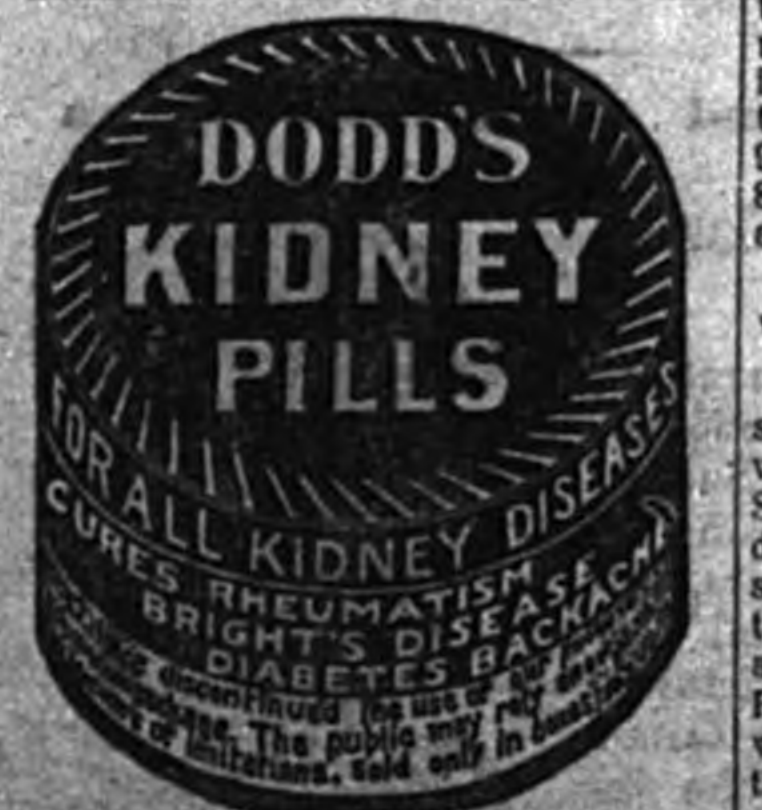
The Wretched Condition of thousands is due to the fact that they neglect the simplest care of their health. When in this condition "Ferrovin" will build you up and give you strength.

Gregson (in alarm): "Great Scott! I've left my purse under my pillow." Fisher: "Oh, well, your servant is honest, isn't she?" Gregson: "That's just it—she'll take it to my wife."

To Prevent is Better than to Repent. A little medicine in the shape of the wonderful pellets which are known as Parmelee's Vegetable Pills, administered at the proper time and with the directions adhered to often prevent a serious attack of sickness and save money which would go to the doctor. In all irregularities of the digestive organs they are an invaluable corrective and by cleansing the blood they clear the skin of imperfections.

INVERTED.

"Did you notice that the dead man's physician was riding in the first carriage after the hearse?" "Yes; it's the first time I ever saw the cause follow the effect."



Dyeing! Cleaning!

For the very best send your work to the "BRITISH AMERICAN DYING CO." Look for agent in your town, or send direct. Montreal, Toronto, Ottawa, Quebec.

FRENCH LABOR WAR.

Effects of Industrial Agitations Benefit Large Firms.

The labor conflict in France still continues. The workmen declare that they are determined to struggle until the employers capitulate, while the employers apparently equally determined, declare they will not make any concessions. Some of the French industries are very much demoralized.

The labor agitations in recent years are said to have had an important effect in leading to a "concentration of industries." In 1896 there were 2,344,471 independent establishments in France; in 1901 the total number of such establishments was 2,245,356, a diminution in five years of nearly 100,000 establishments. The number now is said to be very much smaller. The small establishments are reported to have been the ones which have largely gone out of business. During the period of 1896 to 1901 no less than 102,355 small firms disappeared, while establishments employing from 21 to 100 workmen increased by 2,535, and the number of large firms, employing more than 100 workmen each, increased from 3,081 in 1896 to 4,628 in 1901. The present agitation with a demand for shorter hours and increased wages is said to have added greatly to this concentration of business in certain lines to the large firms.

Holloway's Corn Cure destroys all kinds of corns and warts, root and branch. Who, then, would endure them with such a cheap and effectual remedy within reach?

At the age of 25 a girl is willing to marry a widower with one child, at 30 she will tolerate two children and at 35 she doesn't care how many he has.

Comfort by day and sound sleep by night follow the use of Weaver's Cerate, for skin troubles, no matter how tormenting they be. This ointment soothes and cleanses.

She: "What is meant by the pipe of peace?" He: "Can't imagine. Never yet smoked a pipe in the house but my wife made a fuss about it."

Biliousness Burdens Life.—The bilious man is never a companionable man because his ailment renders him morose and gloomy. The complaint is not so dangerous as it is disagreeable. Yet no one need suffer from it who can procure Parmelee's Vegetable Pills. By regulating the liver and obviating the effects of the bile in the stomach they restore men to cheerfulness and full vigor of action.

Fellow-Passenger: "Pardon me, your necktie has been sticking out for some time. I refrained from telling you sooner because those young ladies seemed so much amused." Farmer: "Thanked; an' the oil from that lamp has been droppin' on that light overcoat o' yours for the last ten minutes, but everyone seemed so tickled that I hated to spoil the fun."

NO DIFFERENCE.

Dr. Leonhardt's Hem-Roid cures any form of Piles. Internal, External, Bleeding, Blind, Itching, Suppurating, etc., are simply names of the stages through which every case will pass if it continues.

Piles are caused by congestion of blood in the lower bowel, and it takes an internal remedy to remove the cause.

Dr. Leonhardt's Hem-Roid is a tablet taken internally, and no case of Piles has ever been found it failed to cure. Money back if it does fail.

\$1.00 at any dealers, or The Wilson-Fyle Co., Limited, Niagara Falls Ont. 14

Old Flink: "I doubt if one man out of twenty can recall to memory the language he used in proposing." Young Stewpid: "Probably not. But the girl can. Mine did. When the breach of promise suit came up she was able to repeat my proposal word for word."

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

LOWEST BIRTH RATE.

The lowest birth rate in any first quarter of a year since civil registration was established was recorded during the first three months of the present year, according to the quarterly return of marriages, births, and deaths in England and Wales. The actual number of births during this period was 237,396, in the proportion of 27.9 annually per 1,000 of the population. In the ten preceding first quarters the mean rate was 29.2. While the birth rate has fallen so heavily, it is a remarkable fact that, owing to an even greater decline in the death rate the natural increase of population in England and Wales during the quarter was 96,934, as compared with 96,934, as compared with 96,758, 87,166 and 89,740 in the first quarters of 1903, 1904, and 1905 respectively.

VICTORIA'S FIRST WHITE WOMAN.

The Colony of Victoria, Australia, is still so youthful that the first white woman who set foot upon its soil, Mrs. Stephen George Henty, has only just died. She was born at Stokesby, Yorkshire, in 1816, and went with her mother to Western Australia, where at the age of twenty she married a Swan River pioneer, Mr. Henty. Soon afterwards they moved to Tasmania, and thence sailed in a small vessel which reached the bay at Portland one Sunday night in June, 1836. In the moonlight Mrs. Henty was carried ashore through the surf, and thus achieved the distinction of being Victoria's first white woman, as her son, born in August, 1837, was the first white male native of the Colony.

"INHUMAN" SUNDAY.

London Vicar Sees Little Use in "Smart Set" Crusade.

The vicar of Holy Trinity, Sloane street, London, England, in a sermon recently, said he could not see much use in the denunciation of the "smart set." He could not accept the Puritan idea of Sunday, which was an idea of 200 years ago, and seemed almost inhuman. Nor was it the continental Sunday we had to dread, but the secular Sunday.

The type of character formed by the passion for the motor-car and the social excitements of the day was not, he said, so much the desperately wicked as the rapid, weak and fibreless. Social pleasures and conditions now-a-days tended to produce not so much the militant desperate wickedness for which perhaps some other times might have been noted, as the thoughtless, lazy and frivolous type of degenerate; people of no deep convictions, no earnestness or honesty of purpose.

Those who indulged the most in Sunday exercises and recreations were not always those who needed them the most. English people were often warned against the continental Sunday, but from his own observation that Sunday was not nearly so bad as some made it out to be; the element of reverence, of worship, was always present.

No loss could be greater to any people than the loss of the habit of public worship. The great mark of a nation's worth was the mark of worship. No man could give himself up to selfish, thoughtless, frivolous enjoyments without suffering terrible deterioration.

The Crick in the Back.—"One touch of nature makes the whole world kin," sings the poet. But what about the touch of rheumatism and lumbago which is so common now? There is no poetry in that touch, for it renders life miserable. Yet how delighted is the sense of relief when an application of Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil drives pain away. There is nothing equals it.

MUSKOKA THE BEAUTIFUL.

Do you know the place? If not, your pleasure has suffered. Take a free trip, a mental little journey through Muskoka by asking for that handsome Muskoka Folder issued by the Grand Trunk Railway System.—It contains a large map, lots of views, and a fund of facts. Take the journey some evening after supper with your wife and children. Then slam the door on the doctor for 1906 by taking your family on a real journey through the Muskoka District this summer. Less than a day's journey from principal American cities. The Ideal Family Resort. For all particulars and handsome illustrated publication free, apply to J. D. McDonald, N. Union Station, Toronto, Ont.

A HUNDRED TONS OF WATER.

Rainfall is a condition which has much to do with our health. A wet district with a good deal of subsoil water, making houses damp, is a locality in which rheumatism and consumption are likely to prevail. Over England and Wales the average yearly rainfall is about 34 in., in Scotland it reaches 46 in., and in Ireland about 38 in. Possibly the wettest parts of Britain are in Cumberland, where the rainfall may attain 150 in. per year. One inch of rain on one acre of ground means a hundred tons of water.

PHOTOGRAPHING A BULLET.

Dr. Riegler, of Budapest, has made a very curious experiment in photography, and one that to many people will appear almost incredible. He photographed a bullet after it had been fired from a rifle, and while it was proceeding with a velocity of 440 metres—rather more than a quarter of a mile—a second. A regular infantry rifle was the weapon selected for the purpose of conducting the experiment, which was in every way successful, a perfect reproduction of the bullet being the result. A horse at full gallop, a swallow in its flight, and even a flash of lightning have succumbed to the photographer's art, but his last triumph is still more marvellous.



Libby's Food Products

make picnics more enjoyable by making the preparations easier. Easier to carry; easier to serve; and just right for eating as they come from the can. Libby's cooks have first pick of the best meats obtainable—and they know how to cook them, as well as pack them. If you're not going to a picnic soon you can make one tomorrow at your own table by serving some sliced Luncheon Loaf. It is a revelation in the blending of good meat and good spices.

Books free, "How to Make Good Things to Eat." Write Libby, McNeill & Libby, Chicago

SUNLIGHT SOAP

Clothes washed by Sunlight Soap are cleaner and whiter than if washed in any other way.

Chemicals in soap may remove the dirt but always injure the fabric. Sunlight Soap will not injure the most dainty lace or the hands that use it, because it is absolutely pure and contains no injurious chemicals.

Sunlight Soap should always be used as directed. No boiling or hard rubbing is necessary. Sunlight Soap is better than other soap, but is best when used in the Sunlight way. Equally good with hard or soft water.

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

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 23, 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. 423 Sussex St. 11 Colborne St. 69 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 corner sections, selected lands in Stronghold, 30 per cent. along head, spring creek, no sloughs. 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.



Wilson's FLY PADS

THE ONLY THING THAT KILLS THEM ALL

AVOID POOR IMITATIONS.

Sold by all Druggists and General Stores and by mail.

TEN CENTS PERPACKET FROM

ARCHDALE WILSON

HAMILTON, ONT.

THE Canadian Cement and Concrete Review

standard Publication for Cement and Concrete users. Covers entire Canadian field. 15c. Copy; \$1 a year. Sample copy free.

Address, 73 Adelaide St., Toronto, Ont.

DOMINION HENDERSON BEARINGS, Limited.

Manufacturers of the Henderson Roller Bearing

ENGINEERS, TOOLMAKERS, HIGH-CLASS MACHINISTS

785 King St. West, Toronto

Work wanted for Potter & Johnston machines, and Brown & Sharpe grinding machines. Prices low. Any kind of light machine built to order.



LEARN BY MAIL TO MOUNT BIRDS

and animals, tan skins, etc. Mount your own deer, elk and moose heads. Big profits, fine recreation. Easily and quickly learned. Thousands of students in Canada. We teach by Mail and Guarantee Success. Terms reasonable. Write today for our fine catalog FREE.

The M. W. School of Taxidermy, 64 A St., Omaha, U.S.A.

For Sale.

Choice 480 acres near Moose Jaw, Sask. 34 miles from Pasqua Junction; stable, shack and 140 acres in crop; yielded 43 bushels wheat per acre last year; price \$25.00 per acre. Many other farms for sale in the famous Moose Jaw district. J. B. GREEN, Land Dealer, Moose Jaw, Sask.

THE OLD SORE

that has been troubling you for months or years can be healed painlessly and promptly by

Mission Ointment

Balls, Blood-poisoning, Varicose, Ulcers, Itch, Poisoning yield readily to it. It don't cost much—at stores 25c and 50c, or sent prepaid for 50c, small size, 50c large. Name your nearest express office and P.O.

Mission Ointment & Chemical Co., Toronto, Canada.

FOR LAMP OIL ECONOMY

Sarnia 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

TRY A BEAUTIFUL LIGHT

For Sale by Dealers

THE QUEEN CITY OIL CO., LIMITED

ISSUE NO. 30-06.

SOME LUCKLESS CRAFT

MANY VESSELS ARE PURSUED BY MISFORTUNE.

One Ship in Ten Collisions — Another Sunk and Raised Six Times.

Sold last year on the Clyde, for breaking up purposes, was a ship that spent thirty years in running into danger, in collision twice, had the life boat put out to her four years running, remained the perpetual joy of insurance companies, and yet nothing could kill her. In all these disasters she scarcely did herself any damage, and she is known far and wide as a ship with a charmed life.

Her name was the Hardacre, an iron steamer, built in the late seventies, and on her first voyage she distinguished herself by running amuck through the Channel Fleet at night, with both her side-lights out, for they would not burn. She met nineteen steel warships, including destroyers, travelling at full speed in close formation, and was so closely shaved that one chipped her trawler.

She sank one torpedo-boat, caused two others to collide, and came out of the encounter having done £25,000 worth of damage, but having barely £25 herself. Three months later she went ashore on Dungeness in a storm, but was towed off unhurt. A German barque ran into her and sunk itself, the year following, without doing much damage to the Hardacre, which became known as

THE "HARD-TO-KILL."

After driving ashore near Yarmouth in a fog, and sinking a vessel fishing on the Newfoundland Banks not long afterwards, she broke down in the Channel, and was driven on to the French coast in a gale, her crew being taken off by the rocket apparatus. Though posted at first as a total wreck, she was towed off, patched up, and sent on a voyage to the Argentine, where her pilot "piled her up" on a dangerous reef in bad weather. Still she refused to die for she was refloated and docked, sent to sea once more, and was run into by a cattle boat on the way home, but by amazing good luck, was not sunk. Her repairs, from beginning to end, cost £11,000—rather more than twice her value. She continued unkillable until she wore out with old age, and was condemned by the Board of Trade.

One of the most astonishing records held by any ship was that of the British barque Emerald, which becoming unmanageable off Cape Horn, was driven by wind and tide through the terrible Magellan Straits, and came out unscathed at the other end though she made a good part of the voyage sideways, or stern first, between the terrible walls of rock and tide-races, only the finest full-powered steamers under thorough control attempt to face.

Her performance is unique, and not likely ever to be beaten, for the odds against her were about the same as one would give a runaway four-in-hand coach galloping from end to end of London.

WITHOUT COMING TO GRIEF.

Her rival in that performance, strangely enough, was a ship that had a record of escapades hardly short of the miraculous. This was the Diomedea, a small cargo-steamer, that was sunk no less than six times in twelve years and raised each time, which constitutes a record among all the ships of the world. She was sunk first in the year she was built by striking some floating wreckage in the Downs, and "total loss" was paid over her. A salvage company bought the wreck cheap from the underwriters, and raised her at no great cost. In her third year she was sunk again, in the Hudson River, and raised, and it was on the voyage following this that she was wrecked on Sable Island but saved from total loss. She finally enjoyed the distinction of having been sunk in every one of the five oceans of the world, except the Antarctic, but always in water just shallow enough to allow her to be raised. At last she was condemned as too old and unfit for sea, and is now a quarantine hulk in the West Indies.

It would hardly seem worth even a "wrecker's" while to have tried to sink the tramp-steamer Vandal, which till lately held a world's record for having been in ten collisions at sea in seven years. Unlike the last-mentioned vessel, she has never been sunk at all, though she sank six out of the ten ships she collided with.

THE STILL MORE CURIOUS FACT

Is that only one of these ten collisions was she in the wrong, and in the other nine cases the owners of the vessels that collided with her had to pay for her damages as well as their own—the former amounting in all to over £6,100. It was often marvellous how she escaped sinking, as all the collisions but one took place on the high seas, and she had the luck never to be struck in the vital spot. Apart from her own little bill for repairs, she did £43,000 worth of damage by her "little affairs," and yet she never came to grief by any hazard of the seas, being at present a store ship of the Spanish Navy.

The magnificent liner Paris, well known by all who cross to the United States, holds one record which, if she had no other, would prove her to be a charmed life up to date. She is the only vessel of any size that ever escaped with her life from the terrible Manacles Rocks, off the Cornish coast. It is several years ago now since she struck upon that dreaded reef, but many people may remember the stir it caused, and the agitation for a lighthouse on the Manacles that followed.

She had four hundred and fifteen passengers aboard, besides her crew, but

did not lose one of them, all being landed safely. A large part of her underbody was torn clean away, and it was thought unlikely that she would ever float again. In spite of that, she was eventually rescued from the rocks by clever engineering, at a cost of £14,000 and towed into Falmouth. The weather luckily held fine during the operations.

ONE OF THE LUCKIEST.

and at the same time unluckiest, vessels that ever floated, is a humble Thames coasting-barge called the Ada, which has survived the seas for fifty-three years, and has been sunk, cut down, blown up (by a practice torpedo-mine), cast adrift in the Channel in a gale, driven over the top of the Goodwin Sands at high water unhurt, sunk two yachts, and yet has never caused the loss of a life, either of her own crew, or any other vessel's. This passing programme was achieved at various times, of course, not all at once.

The strange part of it is that such a comparatively inexpensive craft should be worth saving and patching up so often; yet she has carried in her time half a million tons of merchandise about our coasts, weathered some of the worst storms that blew, and her hull remains so sound that she now fulfils the role of store-hulk to a floating small-pox hospital.

As an example of the strangely different luck which two similar vessels may have, a pair of sister-ships—the Cambria and the Celt—both steamers, and built in the same yard, were launched on two succeeding days. One of them was run down in the Channel and badly damaged on her maiden voyage, causing the loss of three lives; she has since been three times on fire, once sunk and raised again, once in collision, twice ashore, and finally sailed from Rio two years ago, and has never been heard of since. The other has never had the smallest mishap. An odd fact is that the former unlucky vessel was launched on a Friday, a deed which many sailors still regard as deliberately flying in the face of Providence.

EXPOSED BY STRATEGY.

How a Deaf and Dumb Impostor Was Found Out.

Magistrates frequently have impostors brought before them, and it requires shrewdness and strategy to expose their deceptions. The following will show how a pretended deaf-mute was put off his guard. The charge against him was that of begging in the streets. Suspended from the man's neck was a placard, bearing the inscription in black and white: "I am deaf and dumb."

The magistrate eyed both the prisoner and the placard long and sharply.

"What have you to say to the charge?" he suddenly exclaimed.

The prisoner paid not the slightest attention, but stood looking vacantly before him.

"Come, now, plead to the charge," repeated the magistrate, in crescendo tones.

The prisoner peered at the magistrate's moving lips, and then touched his ears and mouth significantly with his forefinger.

"Oh, that will do!" said Justice Paterson, impatiently: "step forward and plead, I tell you!"

The prisoner continued to peer into the magistrate's face, and as the official lips stopped moving he drew a little slate from his pocket, upon which he scrawled the words:—

"I cannot hear a word you say."

The magistrate was apparently buried in thought for a moment.

Presently he murmured in a low tone, as if communing with himself:—"I don't know what to think about this case. Thought he was a fraud at first, but he does seem to be hard of hearing. I think I'd better let him go. Yes I will, prisoner," raising his voice suddenly, "you may go."

As the magistrate uttered these words, the prisoner's little slate suddenly disappeared into the depths of his ragged pocket, and with great alacrity he turned from the bar.

Then he suddenly recollected and checked himself.

"Too late!" cried the magistrate, triumphantly. "You may go—that is, to prison for seven days."

GREAT BRITAIN SECURE.

Paris Newspapers Give High Praise to Her Naval Manoeuvres.

The Paris Temps declares that the first half of the British naval manoeuvres, which it describes as "the greatest test of efficiency ever applied to a fleet in peace time," has been entirely successful.

Great Britain has proved that she can concentrate "in an incredibly short space of time" 400 warships splendidly manned, in home waters and that her ports are secure against surprise.

The Admiralty are praised for admirable distribution of the fleet, and the perfect order with which the mobilization was carried out.

The Temps thinks that the promise of the Admiralty to give full publicity to the results of the second phase of the manoeuvres—the attack on Britain's seaborne trade—is made either because the navy is confident of the result or because it is desired to show the danger of a reduction of armaments.

Between some men and sponges the only apparent difference is that sponges will take water.

Hook: "Jones is the most melancholy fellow I know." Rook: "I should think so, indeed. He proposed to a girl once by asking her how she would like to be his widow."

CAN YOU INVENT THIS?

GOLDEN OPPORTUNITIES FOR FORTUNE-HUNTERS.

The Dreams of To-Day are the Realities of To-morrow — Big Fortunes Are Waiting.

Why can't a balloon, properly filled, stay up forever? Because it leaks. The only known material through which gas cannot percolate is gold-beater's skin, and this is a great deal too expensive for common use. Invent a perfect varnish for making silk or other material gas-tight, and the problem is solved. It has not been done yet.

There is nothing like leather for shoes and boots. The brown-paper and leather scrap which are used to fill the soles of cheap footwear are nothing more or less than sponges to suck up water and give the wearers pneumonia. The clever inventor may yet find a cheap and efficient substitute for leather. Why not try?

We have got smokeless powder, but, thanks to the Italian general Gilliat's acoustic telemeter, the location of guns firing smokeless powder can be accurately determined by the opposing forces. What we want is

A SOUNDLESS POWDER.

Such an invention is not out of the regions of the possible, and would go far towards making war absolutely impossible. Its inventor would confer a big benefit upon humanity at large.

Pearls are bringing fabulous prices. Why? Not because there are not as good pearls in the sea as ever came out of it. No; the only reason is, says Mr. Streeter, the well-known expert, that even in the best diving dresses men cannot descend to much greater depths than fifteen fathoms (ninety feet). The pressure is too great, and even from that depth they come up bleeding at nose and mouth. The pearl oyster beds at this depth have been pretty well worked out, but there are plenty more at greater depths. Devise some means by which the pearl fisherman can descend thirty or forty fathoms under water, and there would be a colossal fortune in it. The submarine boat won't work for this purpose, for pearl oysters cannot be grappled for. They must be

GATHERED BY HAND.

Smoky chimneys are an intolerable nuisance, and there are plenty of specimens which no known form of cow will cure. Won't someone invent a good smoke-preventing device? There would be money in it.

It is said that an American, Dr. Herbert Franklin by name, actually succeeded in producing colored photographs and submitted them to a leading American scientific association, with the result that he received great encouragement. But he died suddenly, without revealing his secret. In spite of many attempts by other inventors, the secret is a secret still.

Bullet-proof garments have been announced by the dozen, but the inventor has yet to be found who will attire himself in his invention, and stand up at point-blank range before a modern high-velocity, small-bore rifle. There would be a big sale for a really bullet-proof waist-coat if another was started.

Think what malleable glass would mean to the whole world! With a glass hammer you could pound a glass nail

INTO A GLASS BOARD.

You could cut a hole in a pane of glass, and patch it with another piece. Our houses would be built of daintily tinted glass bricks, and we should walk on tough and unbreakable pavements of crystal. Truly, it would be one of the biggest industrial revolutions ever seen, and the lucky inventor would reap an enormous reward. Remember, it is not impossible, for the art was once known in old Venice.

But the list of badly needed inventions is almost endless. There is no machine for papering walls; an envelope which cannot be opened without detection is greatly wanted; an oil-can which won't explode would save many lives; there is no good device for turning music; and the man who could produce a perfect substitute for Para rubber would rapidly acquire a colossal fortune.

TO TEST DIAMONDS.

Some Simple Tests by Water, Taste and Ink Spot.

The expert of diamonds can detect an imitation as a rule at a glance, but not so the ordinary individual. An imitation diamond is never so brilliant as a genuine stone, and a very simple test is to place it under water. The imitation stone is practically extinguished, while a genuine diamond will continue to sparkle. When possible a genuine stone should be placed beside the imitation one under water, and the contrast will at once be apparent.

Another very simple and efficient test is to place a drop of water on the stone and carefully observe the result. The stone should first be very carefully cleaned. On an imitation diamond the drop, however small, will deliquesce, but on a true stone the drop will retain its original shape.

Perhaps the simplest method of all, however, is to examine an ink-spot on a sheet of white paper through a diamond by holding the under surface against the eye. If the stone be counterfeit the black spot will appear greatly magnified, or at least doubled. The outline will, moreover, appear blurred and indistinct. By using a magnifying glass the test can readily be made absolute.

If a real diamond be put in the mouth its icy coldness will be noticeable at once; not so that of an imitation gem.

SPOILED THE STORY.

The Man Who Would Not Allow the Prisoner to Escape.

A good listener never interrupts, except to applaud, but a poor listener is preferable to the one who spoils a good story by discovering its flaws, which a great many good stories have. There was a social party gathered in a pleasant country house, and one of the gentlemen had just told the story of the criminal condemned to death by some ancient ruler. He was to be beheaded, and, as the executioner stood beside him with drawn sword, the culprit was given a goblet of wine to drink. He turned to the King and asked, as a last favor, that the executioner be directed to hold his hand until the goblet of wine had been drained. "You have my Royal word," said the King. "You shall not die until you have drained the cup."

Thereupon the ingenious criminal dashed the goblet to the stone floor, spilling its contents, and thus deferring his death sentence indefinitely. The story happened to be new to some of the party and was greeted with so much favor that another gentleman endeavored to cap it.

"An ancient Persian King," said he, "had brought before him a traitor to the throne, who, after a brief hearing, was condemned to be strangled."

"Mercy, O King!" cried the unhappy man.

"No," responded the King sternly. "You have conspired against me, and you must pay the penalty with your life. The clock is now trembling on the stroke of twelve; when it sounds the hour, you must bid farewell to earth."

"Quite as thought the prisoner turned to the clock, which stood by the throne, and with a mighty push, threw it from its pedestal, and it fell with a crash to the floor."

"I bow to your will, O King!" he said, calmly. "When this clock strikes I will die, and not before."

"As a tribute to his presence of mind the King spared the prisoner's life, and, after a brief imprisonment, gave him his liberty."

"Quite as interesting as the other," exclaimed a lady, when the narrator had finished.

"Shows that there is nothing new under the sun," chimed in another.

"Humph—yes," said a small, quiet man in the corner, after the comments had run their course; "very good story, and I hate to spoil it, but I must do it."

"What?" exclaimed the story-teller.

"Yes; must do it. There were no clocks in ancient Persia, so the prisoner could not have smashed one."

WHY HE WAS INSOLENT.

Reason a Footman Could Address His Master in an Angry Tone.

The desirability of ascertaining every detail before imitating the practices even of intimate friends is well illustrated by the following story, which used to be told with much enjoyment by a well-known nobleman.

A footman went on a visit to a fellow-servant in the country, and while the two were at lunch the master—a septuagenarian squire—rang impatiently.

"Confound him," said the major-domo, "how troublesome he is; he wants his luncheon, I suppose. Come upstairs and you'll see what a lesson I'll give him."

The visitor accompanied his friend to the ante-room of the squire's bedchamber, and heard him address his master in an angry tone. "What the deuce do you mean by disturbing me at my meal? I tell you flatly I'm not going to stand that sort of thing, and if it goes on you and I will part. I have brought you something to eat, which is more than you deserve."

The old gentleman did not reply, and the visitor thought it a marvellous example of discipline, so when he returned home he tried similar treatment with his old master, who, however, instead of meekly submitting, stared at the man in amazement for some minutes and then rang the bell.

"Let this fellow," he said to the servant who answered the summons, "be stripped of my livery and kicked out of the house; he shall have no character from me unless I write one on his back with a horsewhip."

The dismissed valet rushed to his friend and complained that his experiment had not worked satisfactorily.

"Ah," said the successful disciplinarian, "perhaps I forgot to mention to you that my master is stone-deaf."

SILK FROM GUNCOTTON.

Frenchmen Threaten to Put the Silkworm Out of Business.

Science threatens to put the silkworm out of business. French chemists have discovered at least three distinct methods of competing with the old reliable but extremely deliberate silkworm.

Perhaps the most interesting of these is the manufacture of silk from guncotton, which also serves as a base for the most powerful of modern explosives.

The viscous fluid from which the silk worm spins his thread is chemically duplicated by a process described in the Technical World. The fabric thus produced is inflammable, and in order to remedy this defect it is treated with an alkali sulphide solution.

The founders of the new industry have kept in view not so much the exact reproduction of natural silk as the production of a substance which embraces its valuable properties.

Natural silk possesses to a large degree qualities of brilliancy, elasticity, strength, affinity for coloring and bleaching materials, and when handled a peculiar rustling sound, known as scrapp. Perhaps the brilliancy and scrapp of silk are the best known of its qualities, and it is in these two respects that artificial silk most closely resembles natural. Its brilliancy being greater and its scrapp slightly less.

SOME REGAL ETIQUETTE

ROYALTY IS BOUND BY VERY STRICT RULES.

The President of the United States Is Also Governed by Strict Etiquette.

A curious curtailment of the Royal prerogative is effected by an Act of Parliament passed in the reign of George III. which deals with Sabbath-breaking. In this Act it is distinctly stated that the monarch shall not have the power to pardon any persons convicted of a certain form of Sabbath-breaking. Yet His Majesty can, of course, pardon ninety-nine out of every hundred prisoners in the land.

A number of years ago it was perfectly permissible, and, in fact, a matter of strict etiquette, for a visitor who should obtain an audience with the Sultan of Turkey to bow and kiss the hand of that Oriental potentate. Anarchists, however, took advantage of the privilege, and on one memorable occasion a treacherous emissary drove a dagger into the heart of his Sovereign, and from that time forth the

THE PRIVILEGE HAS BEEN DISALLOWED.

Notwithstanding the democratic institutions of the United States, the social relations of President Roosevelt with the outside world are governed by strict etiquette. An invitation to dinner at the President's official residence—the White House—is a command just as much as a Royal invitation would be. Many a dinner-party amongst the Senators and Government officials has had to be cancelled because of the President's habit of inviting the leading members of the Senate to dine with him simply to discuss political affairs.

In passing into the grand State room to dinner the President's wife always has to walk last—the President himself taking in the wife of the doyen or head of the diplomatic corps.

Another very curious etiquette law is that which prevents the President from ever accepting an invitation from the Ambassador of a foreign country. The reason for this is that the President is supposed never to leave his country, and, as every embassy is regarded as the territory of the particular country it represents, the President would be deemed to have left his own country by stepping over the

THRESHOLD OF ANY EMBASSY.

When the youthful King of Spain was twelve years of age he one day had the misfortune to slip and fall down a flight of the palace steps. The fall would very probably have been attended with fatal results had it not been for a servant who extended a kindly hand and saved his young master, by breaking the fall. But, by a stringent rule of Spanish etiquette no servant may dare touch the sacred person of the King, and for this very "grave" offence the servant was at once dismissed from his position.

By a remarkable law of Royal etiquette, which was existed for a number of years past at the Court of Siam, no person is permitted to sleep in an apartment situated above that occupied by the King. A deliberate breach of this rule has on more than one occasion been punished by death. Recently, when the King of Siam paid a visit to Paris, a number of bedrooms were reserved directly above that in which the King was to have slept, for the dusky followers of the Royal visitors. The blunder caused great consternation among

THE FEARFUL COURTIER.

until the matter was explained to the management and duly rectified.

It is a traditional etiquette custom in the Marlborough family for each Duke to present a Blenheim spaniel to the Duchess when she enters Blenheim Palace for the first time as its mistress. The story from which this custom has its origin is that during the Battle of Blenheim a spaniel followed at the heels of the great Duke throughout the day, never leaving him until victory was assured.

When the Emperor or Empress of China appears in public, no other person is allowed to occupy a higher place than they do. Therefore, on such occasions the shutters of all buildings are drawn, and the upper parts of the houses past which the Royal procession is expected to move are deserted, the inhabitants swarming to the ground floors in order to show due deference to their rulers.

AND THE TAX WAS RAISED.

"Nice hotel you've got here," said the affable stranger.

"I'm glad you like it, sir," said the landlord.

"Do a good business?"

"Oh, splendid!"

"Make a large profit?"

"Immense profit!"

"I am glad to hear it," said the stranger, pleasantly.

A little later the landlord asked another of his guests, a commercial traveller, if he knew who the gentleman was.

"Oh," replied the traveller, "he's the new income-tax assessor."

Sufferer—"Do you extract teeth without pain?" Dentist—"Not always. I sprained my wrist on one a couple of days ago, and it hurts yet."



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 our 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.

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

AUCTION SALE.

There will be sold by public auction at the residence of

JNO. JACKSON, Brownsburg, Saturday, August 25th, 1906.

The following effects:—3 general purpose horses, 1 2 year old colt (well bred), set double harness (new), 4 sets single harness (all new), 1 pair express harness, 1 lumber waggon (new), 1 three seated express with platform gear, 1 extension pole, 1 pair express wheels (new), 2 rack sleighs, 2 cutters, 1 pair light bob sleighs with rack, 3 robes, spreads, whips, horse blankets, 1 cow, 2 pigs, a lot of hens, 1 plow, 1 wheelbarrow, 1 box stove (new), a lot of lumber, 1 coolie can, crow-bar, whiffletrees, neck-yokes, caalms, forks, shovels, 30 chairs, 1 refrigerator 1 pair of scales 240 lbs., also all my flour and feed remaining day of sale, will be sold at cost, for cash, and many other articles too numerous to mention. Sale to commence at 1 p.m. sharp.

The General Store, known as the McAllister Store will be disposed of by private sale on the same day, and also my own private property.

TERMS: \$10.00 and under cash, over that amount 9 months credit by furnishing approved joint notes. 4 p. c. off for cash.

M. SMITH, Licensed Auctioneer.

CASTORIA.

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

CARILLON.

Mr. and Mrs. Moodie and family of Montreal, were at present guests at "Elmhurst." Miss Grace Sittlington arrived home on Thursday evening, where she intends spending a few weeks.

The Misses Lefebvre left for a short visit to Montreal on Saturday last.

Miss Ella M. Bryerton left for Ste. Agathe des Montreals, on Wednesday last, where she will spend a couple of months, previous to her departure for Saranac, N.Y. Miss A. Gunn spent last week in Montreal.

The Misses Tootie and Kissie Clearhues returned home on Saturday, after a vacation of nearly two weeks.

Miss M. Wheelan and Miss P. Nichelle were guests at "Evergreen Cottage" on Monday. Master Fee is at present spending a few days at "Willow Cottage."

An accident, which might have proved fatal, occurred on Wednesday evening, when Mr. T. Fagan's horse becoming frightened at a passing automobile on the road between St. Andrews and Carillon became unmanageable, causing the inmates of the vehicle (who were Mr. Fagan, Miss Fagan, Mrs. Cairns and Miss Birdie Cairns) to be thrown out Mr. Fagan, Birdie and Mrs. Cairns escaped unhurt but we are sorry to report that Miss Fagan so badly injured her left side as to be obliged to call on a doctor, but it is pleased to hear that she is now a great deal better.

CASTORIA.

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

The "CLEVELAND"



We have a few BICYCLES on hand which we will sell cheap, also a good line of PAINTS at a very low price.

All kinds of carriage & SIGN painting done on shortest notice.

Give us a call.

A. C. Bradford.

Opposite the Skating Rink.

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

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

DR. A. W. STACKHOUSE.

SURGEON DENTIST

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

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.

J. L. St. JACQUES, L.L.L.,

ADVOCATE.

Office open daily (except Tuesdays and Saturdays) on 1st floor, Roby's Block, Opposite Rodrigue's Hotel
LACHUTE

DR. HUGH B. FRASER, B.A.

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,

Brownsburg, Que.

Graduate of McGill Medical College.

The Watchman,

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

VOL: XXXI.

LACHUTE, FRIDAY, AUGUST 24, 1906.

NO. 30

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.

NOTICE

A Public Meeting of all members of the Agricultural Society and all interested generally in farming, especially the youth of the County, will be held on Friday the 31st inst. at 6.30 p.m., in the Agricultural Buildings to discuss and arrange for holding a "Harvest Home" in Sept. Ladies especially welcome.

BIRTH.

SITTLINGTON.—At Carillon, Thursday, July 26, a daughter to Mr. and Mrs. W. Sittlington.

BRYERTON.—At Carillon, Wednesday, August 1st, a son to Mr. and Mrs. W. Bryerton.

WHYTE.—At Quebec, Tuesday, Aug. 7th, a son to Mr. and Mrs. Robert Whyte, formerly of Brownsburg.

RODGER.—At Geneva, on Sunday August 19th, 1906, a son to Mr. and Mrs. Wm. J. Rodger.

LOST

Reward given to the finder of a pair of gold rimmed glasses and cloth belt. Lost either on West Main or Foundry St., on Saturday, August 18th. Send same to MRS. P. RODRIGUE.

HARVEST TWINE & HAY FORK ROPE, best only at T. McOUAT & SON.

Any persons having accounts with the undersigned are requested to settle the same by the end of August as I have sold out my business.

A. CLELAND.

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. McOUAT & 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.

LOCAL NEWS

Mr. Wilbur Fraser was in Montreal this week.

Miss Percival of Ottawa, is a guest of Mrs. J. R. Parris.

Mr. J. Drysdale of Montreal, spent Sunday with friends in town.

Miss Maud Raitt is spending this week with friends in Pt. Fortune.

Mr. G. H. Perley sailed on yesterday for a trip to the Old Country.

Mr. J. Redmond of Montreal, was visiting Mr. T. Barley over Sunday.

Miss L. McConnell of Montreal, is the guest of the Misses McConnell this week.

Miss Bessie Stewart of Montreal, is the guest of Mrs. G. H. Christie this week.

Mr. Ray Styan returned on Saturday from a week's visit with friends in Magog.

Mr. Chandler and son of Montreal were guests of Mr. James W. Raitt yesterday.

Mr. Chas. Donaldson of Montreal, was the guest of Mrs. G. E. Bampton the week end.

Argenteuil Lodge A.F. & A.M. will hold their regular meeting on Monday evening next.

Miss Maud Dixon who has been visiting Mrs. G. Bailey, left for Ottawa on Monday last.

Mrs. McWilliams accompanied by her son of Montreal, are the guests of Mrs. And. Stewart.

The Misses Margerie & Winsome Christie of Chicago, are visiting Mrs. T. Christie this week.

Messrs. G. & C. Calder left Monday last for Truro, N.S., to attend the convention of the A.O.U.W.

There will be no issue of the Watchman next week, owing to the staff taking their annual vacation.

Miss Bertha Prowse has returned home after spending a pleasant holiday with Miss Annie McArthur.

Miss Mabel Calder returned to her home in Toronto on Wednesday after a very pleasant visit with friends in town.

Mr. and Mrs. Albt. McKimmie and son of Bridgeport, Conn., are guests of Mrs. S. McKimmie, sr., for a few weeks.

Miss Bertha Lawson of Montreal, who was the guest of her sister, Mrs. Bampton for a short visit, has returned home.

Miss Florence McGillivray, after spending a few weeks vacation with her parents, returned to Montreal on Monday last.

Messrs. A. Middleton, J. Forbes and J. S. Giles spent a few days in Quebec this week attending the convention of the I.O.O.F.

Miss McArthur of Montreal, is the guest of Miss Laura McGibbon.

Mr. Neil McArthur spent a few days this week with friends in Wakefield, Ont.

Messrs. A. A. Robinson, and C. E. Whinfield, of Calumet, paid a flying visit to Lachute on Wednesday.

Mrs. Berrworth of New York, and Mrs. P. Fessenden of Montreal, are the guests of Mrs. A. W. Stackhouse.

Mrs. J. Clarke and family of Montreal, who spent last week the guests of Mrs. D. McGibbon, returned home Saturday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. O. Paquette and their little daughter, Pauline, were guests of Mrs. W. H. Ayers for a few days at Bay View Cottage.

Mrs. Wm. Elliott and Mr. L. W. Elliott of Westmount and Mr. Cornell of Montreal, are guests of Mrs. E. H. Wilson this week.

Mr. Thos. Doyle of Ottawa, spent a few days in town this week in the interest of the International Harvester Co., and reports a good business.

Miss A. McGregor who has been visiting friends in this vicinity for the last three months, returned to her home in Oakland, Calif., on Tuesday.

The Secretary has received the following Additional Special Prize:—By W. J. Rodger of Lachute Road, for the best sow, of any breed and her litter \$2.

Mrs. C. W. Holloway of Seaton St., Toronto, who has been the guest for some days of Mrs. Thos. Pollock of Hill Head, has left for a short visit to friends in Westmount.

The funeral of the late Wm. Joss of Brownsburg, who died at the residence of Mr. Wm. Green on Wednesday last, took place yesterday afternoon and was largely attended. Mr. Joss was in his 93rd year and leaves two daughters, Mrs. Wm. Green and Mrs. Jno. McLean to mourn the loss of a loving father.

We would remind our readers of the notice in this issue of the meeting to consider a Harvest Home gathering. It is to be hoped that a large number will turn out to this meeting and endeavor to make it a huge success so that the friends may gather and have a real good time together. Come to the meeting with suggestions.

The judge on standing crops has written the Secretary of the Argenteuil Agricultural Society that he made a mistake in his report, that Mr. Jas. R. Cleland of E. Settlement, should receive 2nd prize on turnips in place of Mr. J. Leishman, sr. Mr. W. J. Rodgers of Lachute Road, should be awarded a 2nd prize on Mangles & Sugar Beets.

Some of our young men came in for considerable prominence at the hands of a Mrs. Logan of Chicago, who has been visiting in Laurel for several weeks, but was brought into town on Sunday by the Mayor of Wentworth, Mr. Thomas Morrison & Capt. Wm. Good, in order for her removal to Verdun Insane Asylum. The services of Dr. Mason were required and when he made his appearance he was confronted with the title of President Roosevelt which honor he still retains. Mr. A. Stackhouse then came into view and his attractive manner immediately won for him the title of Admiral Dewey. Then Mr. J. Raitt sauntered quietly along munching a nice banana and on the lady informing him of her hunger and weakness for that fruit, did the charitable, handed her the delicacy, which she promptly started to devour, but thinking better of it, returned the same in any thing but a delicate manner. However, she was removed on Tuesday in care of Messrs. Lavigne & Morrison, where it is hoped she will soon be able to regain her reason.

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

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.

1906 School Opening, 1906

We now have in stock a complete line of School Supplies including TEXT BOOKS, EXERCISE BOOKS, SCRIBBLERS, PENCILS, PENCIL BOXES, Etc., Etc.

Carpenter Bros.
The Popular Priced Store.

Watch this SPACE next week.

O. PAQUETTE.
MAIN ST. LACHUTE

About the House

HOW TO COOK CORN.

In selecting corn, that with thick, short ears, green tender husks, and dark silk will be found the best. To test the condition of the ears, bend back the husks and press a kernel with something sharp. If the milk flows freely the corn is in good condition.

Green corn is a vegetable which, for most palates, is easily spoiled by overcooking, since the longer the cooking period the less pronounced the delicate corn flavor. Corn, like peas, loses its sweetness after being broken from the stalk, and should not be picked any longer than possible before eating.

Broiled Sweet Corn.—To broil sweet corn take tender ears, cook in boiling water for three minutes, or steam for fifteen minutes, then lay on a well-greased broiler, and toast over a good bed of coal, turning them as they need it, until they are brown.

Corn Fritters.—To every cupful of fresh, sweet corn cut from the ear allow half a cupful of very fine bread-crumbs, mixed with a half cup of milk. Add two well-beaten eggs and season with salt and pepper. Fry either in hot lard or cook on the griddle, the same as for batter cakes.

Green Corn and Chicken Soup.—Cut up a chicken into joints, put them into the soup pot with a quart of water, boil for an hour, or more, if the chicken is tough. Cut the corn from the cob of twelve ears, add to the soup and stew for another hour. Take out the chicken when perfectly tender, cut the meat from the bones, and then into dice; add it with a bunch of chopped parsley; four ounces of rice, and a seasoning of salt and pepper. Boil for twenty minutes and serve without straining.

Green Corn Omelet.—Score the rows and scrape out the pulp of five small plump ears of corn. Beat up five eggs, add the corn, salt and pepper to taste, and two tablespoonfuls of boiling water. Melt one tablespoonful of butter in an omelet pan, pour in the mixture, and shake and tilt the pan until it is evenly cooked. Fold and serve at once on a hot platter.

Green Corn Pudding.—This green corn pudding calls for one quart of milk, five eggs, two tablespoonfuls of sugar, and twelve good ears of green corn. Grate the corn from the cob, beat the whites and the yolks of the eggs separately, put the corn and the yolks together, stir hard, add one tablespoonful of melted butter, the milk gradually, the sugar, a pinch of salt, and the whites beaten stiffly. Pour into a deep, well-buttered dish, bake slowly at first, keeping the dish covered for an hour. Then remove with sugar and butter.

DEATH TO MOTHS.

Carbolic acid, one gallon to an ounce, is sure death to moths. But it cannot be used in delicate fabrics, and from its inflammable character must be used with great caution. A hand atomizer is the easiest way to apply it.

The fumes of burning camphor gum or sulphur will suffocate moth millers. It is a disagreeable operation, but is so effective that any room where they are known to be should be fumigated this month. To do this with entire success remove the contents of trunks and wardrobes and hang on backs of chairs; close doors and windows; set a panful of water in the middle of the room, at a safe distance from all the hangings and furniture; in this place a small iron pot half filled with ashes and the camphor; for a room 15x18 feet use a piece as large as a walnut; saturate with alcohol and set the camphor on fire. It will burn fiercely at first, but if proper precautions are observed there is no danger; leave the room as soon as you are satisfied that your furniture is in no danger of taking fire; allow the mass to burn itself out, which it will do in half an hour; open the windows and doors for an hour. Moths prefer soiled to clean garments. The first step toward the safety of garments before putting them away is to turn pockets inside out, beat out all dust, saturate and clean with benzine if necessary. Allow the clothes to hang in the sunlight for several hours. Moths hate the light. They work in the dark.

FRUIT STAINS.

With the frequent service of fruits, the table linen is apt to suffer. Before sending to the laundry the tablecloths and napkins should be examined carefully and the spots removed, as soap sets the stains. Most fruit stains, taken in season, can be removed easily from linen by putting the stained portion over a bowl and pouring a stream of boiling water through it. When the spots are obstinate, however, acids must be used. This part of the work always should be done under the supervision of the mistress, to see that all needed precautions are taken to prevent destroying the fabric itself. Oxalic acid, allowing three ounces of the crystals to one pint of water, will be found useful to be kept on hand for this special purpose. Wet the stain with the solution and hold over hot water or in the sun. The instant the spot disappears rinse well. Wet the stain with ammonia, then rinse again. This many times will save linen. Javelle water is excellent for white goods and may be made at home or purchased of the druggists. A good rule for making it calls for four pounds of washing soda, dissolved in four quarts of soft

water. Boil ten minutes, take from the fire, and add one pound of chloride of lime. Cool quickly, bottle and keep tightly corked. This is strong, and must be handled with extreme care. Peach stains are the hardest of all fruit stains to remove, but a weak solution of chloride of lime, with infinite patience in its application, frequently will effect the desired result.

FOR INVALID COOKERY.

Essence of beef.—Lean beef, chopped fine. Put a sufficient quantity into a bottle to fill up its body; cork it loosely and place it in a pot of cold water, attaching the neck by means of a string to the handle of the vessel. Boil this for an hour and a half or two hours, then pour off the liquor and skim it. To this preparation may be added spices, salt, wine, brandy, etc., according to the taste of the patient.

Vegetable Soup.—Take one turnip, one potato, and one onion; let them be sliced and boiled in one quart of water for an hour. Add as much salt as is agreeable, and pour the whole upon a piece of dry toast. This forms an agreeable substitute for animal food, and may be given when the latter is inadmissible.

Chicken Broth.—Cut up a fowl and break the leg bones. Put it into a stewpan with a quart of cold water, a teaspoon of salt, and the same quantity of white sugar. Boil gently, simmering constantly for four hours. Then strain into a basin. When cold take off the fat. When required for use warm a cupful.

Savory Custard.—A savory custard, much relished by sick people, is made in the following manner: Take the yolks of two eggs and white of one, and put in a small basin; add one gill of beef tea and a quarter of a saltspoon of salt; whip up the eggs and the beef tea; take a small cup which will hold the mixture into the cup and cover by tying a piece of white letter paper which has been buttered over the top. Put the cup into a saucepan of boiling water; let it simmer for a quarter of an hour; serve hot.

KEEPING IRONS CLEAN.

When irons become rough or smoky, lay a little fine salt on a flat surface and rub them well. It will prevent them sticking to anything starched, and make them smooth. A piece of fine sandpaper is also a good thing to have near the stove, or hard, smooth board covered with brickdust, to rub each iron on when it is put back on the stove, so that no starch may remain to be burnt on. If the irons get coated with scorched starch, rub them over with beeswax and it will all come off. Rubbing the iron over the beeswax, even if no starch adheres, adds to the glossiness of the linen that is ironed.

MARBLE TOP WASHSTAND.

Unightly stains on marble topped washstands can be removed by spreading a thin paste of fullers' earth, or whiting, and lemon juice over, and leaving it for twenty-four hours, afterwards washing it off with clean water.

DIVORCE AMONG THE BURMESE.

The marriage customs of the Burmese are simple in the extreme. A man and woman are married or are not married, according to whether they live as husband and wife or not. A man may have several wives, though in practice he rarely has more than one. A woman may have only one husband. Divorce is a matter for the village elders. No court is necessary, no decree, no appeal to legal or ecclesiastical authority. Divorce is but the breaking of a status. A wife retains control of all her property when married; she has a half share in all property acquired during marriage. If she is divorced she takes her own property and half that jointly acquired. There is no blending of her authority with that of her husband. She may do what she will with her own. There is no rule of primogeniture and no power of bequeathing property by testament. All the children inherit equally. No Buddhist may make a will. Whatever a man or a woman dies possessed of must be divided according to the rules of consanguinity. There is no preference of either sex. All children are equal in this matter. The eldest son shares alike with the youngest daughter.

CHILDHOOD DANGERS.

Diarrhoea, dysentery, cholera infantum and stomach troubles are alarmingly frequent during the hot weather months. Too often these troubles become acute and a precious little life is lost after only a few hours illness. During the hot weather season every wise mother should keep a box of Baby's Own Tablets in the house to check these ills if they come suddenly. Better still, an occasional dose of this medicine will keep the stomach and bowels clean and prevent these dangerous ailments coming. Mrs. John Lancaster, North Portal, Sask., says: "My baby was attacked with diarrhoea and severe vomiting. I at once gave Baby's Own Tablets and next day she was as well as ever. I find the Tablets are the only medicine a little one needs." Sold by all medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

No great work ever was done before a mirror.

When a man falls in business, his wife tells the neighbors that he was too honest to succeed, but what she tells him in private is another story.

TRICKS OF PRISONERS

THEIR CUNNING MUST BE SEEN TO BE CREDITED.

They Have a Complete Sign Language—How a Lazy Convict Fooled the Doctor.

The average criminal, when in prison, has nothing to occupy his mind but his work, which is usually of a purely mechanical character. He therefore bends all his energies not, as usually imagined, to ideas of escape—the old lag knows that this is practically hopeless—but towards making his own lot more comfortable during his enforced seclusion.

Some convicts do their duty in the most exemplary manner, winning golden opinions from warders and officers, gaining full marks, and so shortening their term; but there are many others who—astonishing as it may seem—care little or nothing whether they serve their full term or not so long as they can, to a certain extent follow their own devices. The cunning exhibited by such men in breaking rules without being found out must be seen to be credited.

One of the first rules of a convict prison is that no talking is permitted. Yet this regulation is infringed hundreds of times daily. Prisoners are constantly communicating between themselves, but they do it so cunningly that

THEY ARE RARELY FOUND OUT.

In the first place, very many old "lags" are ventriloquists of no mean order. They have trained themselves by long use to speak in a low but perfectly distinct voice, without the slightest perceptible movement of the lips.

It may not be generally known that it is even more difficult to control the movements of the eyes and ears while speaking than those of the lips. But the habitual criminal practices until he is perfect. You may ask how he does this without the use of a looking-glass. The answer is quite simple. He uses his tin plate, polished like silver, as a mirror.

Out of doors, in the quarries, or on the farm, it is, of course, easy enough for the convicts so employed to talk to one another without being overheard. The noise of the tools, etc., drowns their whispers. But even in the shops, the tailoring, basket-making, and the like, speech is not difficult. The rooms are large. In most of them not more than two warders are on duty at the same time, and it is impossible for them to keep their eyes on fifty or sixty men at once.

Old jail-birds have also a simple but complete sign language. A prisoner wants to tell another that someone is dead. He spells the name on his fingers, then gives a slight stamp with his foot. To convey the number of years of his sentence, so many fingers are placed across the ear; for months a similar sign is made across the mouth. There is a whole

CODE OF COUGHS AND SNEEZES, signs for having received or written letters, others for diet, floggings, and so on.

Seeing that convicts are searched from two to four times a day, besides a special inspection about once a month, it might be supposed impossible for a man to conceal about his person any forbidden luxury such as tobacco, newspapers, or the like. Yet any warder can tell you plenty of instances to the contrary. One man who recently served five years in a southern convict prison carried about with him during the whole of his sentence a considerable sum in bank-notes.

This seems at first sight impossible, for prisoners' clothes are more or less common property. But this man was of extra height and girth, and so was granted the privilege of a special kit. He sewed the notes into the seam of his shirt, and, as he did tailoring in his own cell, every Saturday he transferred his store from one shirt to another.

Another man constantly carried about London papers, which he wore under a cholera-belt tightly strapped to his waist, and managed to read during his work in the tailoring-shop by means of hiding the journal in a half-open drawer of the table.

Convicts cannot be watched the whole time, and when a man takes it into his head to attempt escape it is marvellous how he will defeat every precaution. Some years ago a convict named Seamen plotted with three others to escape from Portland, and not only succeeded in purloining a number of pieces of tin, copper, but also in getting impressions of the prison keys and

MAKING A SET OF SKELETONS.

However, before an opportunity arose for making an attempt to escape one of the gang gave away the secret, the keys were found hidden in a shed, and the prisoners were severely punished. But the mere fact that Seamen carried all this metal about on him for some days proves the marvellous cunning of the old lag.

Then there is the lazy convict, who will do anything rather than work. He sometimes succeeds in humbugging not only the warders, but even the doctor. And prison doctors are not easily deceived. Some time ago a man confined in Dartmoor, and otherwise in good health, complained of a bad leg. At first he was treated in his cell, but he grew worse and was taken into the hospital. The wound was constantly inflamed and discharged freely, and for weeks the patient lay in bed and was dieted sumptuously.

"SALADA"

Ceylon GREEN Tea

Is preferred by former Japan tea drinkers because of its greater purity.

Lead Packets only. 40c, 50c and 60c per lb. At all Grocers. HIGHEST AWARD ST. LOUIS, 1904.

But something aroused the doctor's suspicions, and one night he entered the hospital with four warders. Before the man could awake he was firmly pinned, then the doctor unbanded the leg, and with a lancet opened the wound. He found a piece of rusty copper wire inserted in the flesh. It had been the malingering's practice to place this in position every night and remove it in the morning.

THE CHEEK OF SOME CONVICTS

is simply amazing. They will now and then get the better of a warder by sheer impudence. A convict has only one pocket, and on one occasion, while searching a man, a warder found in this pocket a pencil which the convict in question had forgotten to hide. He was at once taken to the governor. Did he make excuses? Not a bit of it. In a very injured tone he said: "Do you think, sir, that I, who have been here all these years, should be fool enough to have a lead-pencil in my pocket for the officer to find? Should I not have hidden it before parade? No, sir. The warder has a grudge against me, and I saw him slip the pencil into my pocket just to get me into trouble."

The governor was staggered. He knew it to be a fact that there was bad blood between this particular convict and the warder. The pencil was a Government one, such as warders use. It is said that, believing the convict's story, he let him off and fined the warder.—London Tit-Bits.

RARE TRIUMPH OF SKILL

THE ALPHABET ENGRAVED ON MERE PINHEAD.

Engraver Works With Finely-tempered Steel Tool, Sharper Than a Razor.

The flat surface or top of the head of a pin is a little less than five-sixty-fourths of an inch in diameter, yet it is large enough to be engraved so that, with a strong magnifying glass, clearly discernible on its surface are all of the letters of the alphabet, including the name of Eugene Wrenger, an expert engraver at St. Louis, who did the work.

The pin above described was presented by Wrenger to a friend, who in turn sent it to a museum in Philadelphia, where it was accepted as a wonder in the way of development of the engraver's art and placed on exhibition.

At various times in late years reference has been made in newspapers to fine specimens of engraving—notably that of the full text of the Lord's Prayer on one side of a watch charm. But few attempts have been made to accomplish perfect work in the engraving line on the head of a pin.

The task is so delicate that the first thing done is to flatten the head of the pin, making it perfectly smooth. If the metal is over-hard it is softened by chemical processes. Then, with a glass that brings out the limit lines of the surface, but magnifies it only four times, the operator sets to work with a lozenge form graver—which is a four inch penstock holding a piece of the finest tempered steel shaped like a diamond, the elongated points of which are the knives of the workmen.

Keener they are than a razor. The scratch or mark they will make in softened metal is finer than that made by any diamond cutter. Before a mark is made on the surface of the pinhead a device which will locate 960 straight parallel lines on a surface of one inch in width is used on the surface of the pinhead, and the guide lines fixing the possibility of lettering on that surface are established. Then, operating with the aid of the magnifying glass, the work of cutting the letters is commenced.

The lines made are finer than those referred to ordinarily as "hair lines." The strongest eye in the strongest natural light cannot discern more than a web-like mass on the face of the pinhead after the work is complete.

If picked up and examined casually a person with very strong eyes would declare there was nothing remarkable about the head of the pin except that it seemed to be flattened, the work hav-

ing been done evidently with a very fine file. In order that no slip of the object being engraved will cause irreparable disaster, the pin is held in a delicate but strong vise, so arranged that it cannot move.

Wrenger, who was born and schooled in St. Louis, has only just reached the voting age. He has been engaged in the engraving and printing rooms of several large St. Louis establishments.

"It would hardly be true," he said to a reporter, "to say that I have devoted any particular time or attention to work of this kind. My experience has been confined almost wholly to the general line of commercial engraving. About four years ago I saw something in a newspaper about the work of a Canadian engraver who succeeded in placing a lot of lettering on the head of a pin. I practised some and finally, about two months ago, turned out the two samples one of which found its way into a Philadelphia museum.

"Is the work really difficult?" "Well, yes, I suppose it would be to any one not having a thoroughly good nervous organization. Sometimes I would not attempt such a task. If my nerves were not in good condition it would be useless. The variation of the fractional portion of a hair in making a line would spoil the whole surface and it would have to be commenced all over again.

"Some of my companions in the shop were doubtful about the accomplishment of the task and refused to believe that it had been done until they were given a magnifying glass and permitted to look for themselves."

Some facts and conditions known only in the engraving rooms where the most difficult work is accomplished are developed in the mechanical detail of the task of engraving the head of a pin. The matter of light to work by is all-important. No kind of artificial light will serve for such an undertaking. Light—meaning sun or day light—coming from the east will not serve; neither will light coming from the west, because light coming from either side will cast a shadow opposite and cloud the surface and the delicate guide lines.

Only the light coming from the north, which throws a shadow behind, and moving with the movements of the engraving instrument, will serve. Another reason why the north-light is indispensable is that it is steady, not being dependent upon the movement of the sun for its steadiness. Engravers say this is because the north light is reflected rather than direct.

C. E. Long, a watchmaker and engraver, of Denison, Texas, has now engraved ninety-seven microscopic letters on the head of a pin, and Walter Hartwick, of Detroit, Mich., placed not only the alphabet and name numerals on the head of a pin, but his name, occupation, address and the date at which the engraving was done. The total number of characters in this instance was seventy-four.

This and Eugene Wrenger's feat interested Long, and he stated that he could exceed the record of both. Forthwith he secured a pin and began work and in one afternoon had succeeded in placing ninety-four characters on the small surface, exclusive of punctuation points. Around the edge of the pin he engraved the letters of the alphabet, the character "X" and the year "1906." To this he added, "C. E. Long, Engraver, No. 216 Main Street, Denison, Texas, Watchmaker, Jeweler and Optician." Mr. Long used ordinary engraving tools for his task.

Mr. Bilkins (looking up from the paper) —"The eminent physician, Dr. Greathhead says there is no exercise so conducive to health in woman as ordinary housework." Mrs. Bilkins—"Huh! I'll bet he's married."

ENGLAND'S OLDEST POSTMASTER.

The honor of being the oldest postmaster in England is claimed by Mr. William Scott, Carlton-in-Lindrick, Notts, who is eighty-three years of age. He was appointed in 1839, and at that time was also the village schoolmaster. For twenty-seven years he held both positions, but resigned that of schoolmaster twenty years ago. Though eightythree he can still read without the aid of spectacles, and enjoys the best of health.

TURF NOVELTY.

An amusing novelty on the turf was introduced at a Madras fair. It took the form of a handicap for all animals bred in the country, the competitors including buffaloes, elephants, a goat, ram, emu, elk, besides ponies and horses, and was popularly known as the "Noah's Ark Race." The elephants were as placid as if moving in a marriage procession, and went over the course at a quick walk. The ram and goat, ridden by little boys, ran well, and the buffaloes went at a good gallop; but the emu would not stir, neither would the elk until the end of the race, when it took fright and darted down the course at great speed. Finally the ram was the winner, a horse coming in second and a buffalo third.

Hump Back

SCOTT'S EMULSION won't make a hump back straight, neither will it make a short leg long, but it feeds soft bones and heals diseased joints and is among the few genuine means of recovery in rickets and bone consumption.

Send for the sample. SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, Toronto, and all druggists. Ontario.

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

GETTING RID OF PIRATES.

How a Band Was Quickly Disposed of in South China.

A reader who arrived at Hongkong from Wuchow informs us that on Sunday, when he left Wuchow, there was a great clanging of gongs and blowing of whistles. The people were in a most excited state of mind and crowded the streets and house-tops, says the South China Post.

Inquiry as to this unusual state of affairs elicited the information that seventeen of the most notorious robbers of the district, men who had kept the inhabitants in terror for a long time past, had paid the penalty of their misdeeds. It being impossible for the authorities to effect their arrest in the ordinary way, the taitai of the district enticed the robbers to his yamen by making an offer of a free pardon and other inducements to abandon their nefarious practices.

No fewer than seventeen of the ruffians swallowed the bait. Sixteen entered the yamen and were promptly surrounded by troops and made prisoners. One man escaped from the compound into the street, and ran for dear life. Another—the seventeenth man—suspected a trap and took to his heels without entering the official residence. Meanwhile the troops were not handling the fifteen captives very gently. They were promptly disarmed and without much ado were stripped and cut into a thousand pieces.

The enraged populace were not long in securing the two runaways and they met their end in the same manner in the streets. There was great rejoicing afterward and it is hoped that this lesson will have a deterrent effect on others whose haunts may be in the neighborhood.

COBALT WILL LAST.

The following is part of an article written by Alexander Dallos in "Business and Finance," a most reliable New York financial journal. It gives some idea of what the people of the United States think of the Canadian Cobalt country.

"The ores of Cobalt are justly claimed to be the richest in the world and consists mainly of Silver and Cobalt, with arsenic, nickel and, occasionally, gold. Think of shipping 100 car loads of ore averaging over \$300,000 per car, and all this ore taken from a depth of not over 50 feet! Selected car lots have gone as high as \$60,000 to \$129,000 per car and the average ore runs from \$1,000 to \$8,000 per ton. Geologists, experts and mining men generally were loath to accept Cobalt as a permanency, but to-day no class of men are more enthusiastic, for it is now proven that the deeper the shafts are sunk, the richer the ore becomes."

Captain Harris, a man of world wide experience as a mining engineer, says: "If you had asked me what I thought of Cobalt a year ago, I would have told you that it was altogether beyond precedent that such enormously rich values as we find here at Cobalt could last to any depth. To-day every indication from the entire section points to the strong probability of generally increasing values in depth throughout the field. I came here very much of a pessimist, but to-day I am an optimist—made so by close observation of actual conditions. Cobalt will last for years and make many fortunes."

Up to the present time, all the proven properties are located in Coleman Township, and, though the work has been carried on in the crudest way, many millions of ore have already been shipped and large dividends have been paid, in some cases as high as 200 per cent. To the investor, the Cobalt Mining Camp should prove particularly interesting for, so far, no mine has been sunk to a depth of 30 feet without finding shipping ore, and the Mining Laws of Ontario are so strict that no "wildcat" schemes can flourish there.

THE FAMINE IN INDIA.

Present Scourge Likely to be the Worst in Years.

The famine which is beginning in India promises to be the most severe scourge which has been visited upon the unfortunate natives. It is even invading fertile Bengal, which has hitherto been practically immune. As an instance of the fatal consequences of the scarcity of food in Bengal the following incidents are reported from the Village of Backergunj: Two men died of starvation. Another man, in despair at seeing his family suffering hunger, attempted to kill his wife, son and daughter, severely wounding them.

A BAD PLACE FOR DOGS.

Dresden Eats 2,500 of Them in Three Months.

The official statistics concerning the consumption of dog flesh at Dresden, Germany, have just been issued. They show that over 2,500 dogs have been eaten during the first three months of the year. The large amount of dog flesh consumed is believed to be due to the increased price of beef and mutton.

It is now proposed to turn the flesh of healthy dogs which are taken to the pound to account, and use them as food in the almshouses and such institutions, instead of destroying the carcasses, as is done at present.

CHIVALRY TO WOMAN.

Catholics of Australia Start Organization With Splendid Programme.

The Roman Catholics in Australia are always fertile in picturesque notions for binding their people in societies, guilds and orders. The latest device is the establishment of a new order of knighthood by Archbishop Carr, to be entitled "The Order of the Knights of Our Lady of the Southern Cross."

It is to appeal to the imagination of young Australian Romanists and to have for its objects: (1) To advance the honor due to women; (2) to promote the faithful fulfilment of the Christian duties of marriage; (3) to shield and preserve as far as might lie in their power female innocence; (4) to suppress indecency in words and actions; (5) to advance the cause of Christian chivalry by preserving women from being treated with open disrespect.

The entire scheme is warmly regarded by the Roman Catholic laity all over the Commonwealth.

AN INTERESTING BOOK BY A CANADIAN.

On Common Ground by Sydney H. Preston is a book of which one can speak with unstinted praise. It is not often that one finds oneself longing to get back any book, but one has this sensation with regard to this volume. It is a book difficult to drop from the first moment it is taken in hand and one to which the reader returns with real delight. It is partly, one must admit, because there is much fascination in the subject, but it is also because the narrative is so simple, lucid, satisfying. The book is full of pure, spontaneous, hearty humor, with no trace of coarseness or boisterousness. Every page is unpretentious, lively, racy. It is the most pleasant book of its kind we have seen for many a day.

Mr. Preston is a Canadian, almost a Torontonian, living as he does near Oakville. "On Common Ground" is his second lengthy work. His first book, "The Abandoned Farmer," received high praise from all sources. Canadians should be proud of this successful Canadian author. Both these books are published by the Copp, Clarke Company, Toronto.

"Did you show that account to Ardup again to-day?" "Yes, sir." "Did you tell him it had been on the slate long enough, and I'd like to rub it out?" "Yes, sir." "What did he say?" "He said it looked as if you were trying to rub it in."

Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator has no equal for destroying worms in children and adults. See that you get the genuine when purchasing.

"The desert of Sahara must be a terrible place," said Meandering Mike. "Well," answered Plodding Pete, "there's one good thing to be said of it. There are not a lot of people there on the lookout for farm hands."

Puts You on Your Feet and keeps you there That's what "Ferrovin" does for all those recovering from wasting diseases. It is the tonic in existence. It stimulates, nourishes and builds up the system.

Milliner's Girl—"Madame said I was not to return until I had collected the amount of your bill." Miss Fifine (in tears)—"My poor girl, how sorry I am for you. You have lost your place. You will never go back."

A Cure for Fever and Ague.—Parlee's Vegetable Pills are compounded for use in any climate and they will be found to preserve their powers in any latitude. In fever and ague they act upon the secretions and neutralize the poison which has found its way into the blood. They correct the impurities which find entrance into the system through drinking water or food and if used as a preventive fevers are avoided.

Business Man: "What do you want?" Applicant: "I came to inquire if you were in want of an assistant." Business Man: "Very sorry. I do all the work myself." Applicant: "Ah, that would just suit me."

Thos. Sabin of Eglington, says: "I have removed ten corgins from my feet with Holloway's Corn Cure." Reader, go thou and do likewise.

SILENT CRITICISM.

A young minister who did not scruple to fish for compliments was once invited to take dinner with a reticent old elder.

Manipulate the conversation as he would, the young man could not get his host to say "sermon," and at last he boldly introduced the important subject by remarking directly:

"That was a fine text I had to-day." But the elder knew his man.

"Ou, ay," he replied, cautiously.



"there was naething wrang wi' the text!"

ROYAL MUSKOKA HOTEL.

This new, modern, up-to-date hotel was opened for the reception of guests in 1901. It is situated in the centre of the finest summer resort region in America, known as the Muskoka Lakes, within easy reach of the principal points in Canada and the United States. The interior of the hotel is planned to the best advantage for comfort, and convenience, special attention being given to ventilation and sanitary arrangements. Its spacious suites, with handsome bathrooms attached, are especially adapted to either large or small families. Cuisine and service are the best. Open for guests about middle of June. For further particulars, descriptive matter and all information write J. D. McDendall, Union Station, Toronto, Ont.

In the course of life we shake many hands—and many people.

Useful at All Times.—In winter or in summer Parlee's Vegetable Pills will cope with and overcome any irregularities of the digestive organs, which change of diet, change of residence, or variation of temperature may bring about. They should be always kept at hand, and once their beneficial action becomes known, no one will be without them. There is nothing nauseating in their structure, and the most delicate can use them confidently.

Only a mercerized religion needs to wear a label.

Do not give up in despair, you who suffer from obstinate disfigurements of the skin. Anoint the sore spots with Weaver's Cerate and purify the blood with Weaver's Syrup. All druggists keep them.

CURIOUS COSSACK CUSTOMS.

Many queer customs and usages are prevalent among the Cossacks of the Don. No man changes his clothing on a Monday. If he did it is believed that he would suffer from a severe skin disease. On Thursday no fat or flesh must be pickled or corned. If anyone neglects this the meat would be full of worms in a fortnight. Wool is not spun on a holiday, else the cattle will sicken and die. A hen is always given an uneven number of eggs to hatch, never an even number. Bones left from a dinner at a funeral are thrown into the river, else the dead will appear to the living in fearful shape; and at the same meal no one dare cut bread—it must always be broken.

It is better to right wrongs than to revenge them.

Some persons have periodical attacks of Canadian cholera, dysentery or diarrhoea, and have to use great precautions to avoid the disease. Change of water, cooking, and green fruit, is sure to bring on the attacks. To such persons we would recommend Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial as being the best medicine in the market for all summer complaints. If a few drops are taken in water when the symptoms are noticed no further trouble will be experienced.

Mrs. Subbute—"Never mind; it's her day out, anyhow!"

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

A HEAVY RESPONSIBILITY.

"Ain't you rather young to be left in charge of a drug store?"

"Perhaps so, ma'am. What can I do for you?"

"Do your employers know that it is dangerous to leave a mere boy like you in charge of such a place?"

"I am competent to serve you, madam, if you will state your wants."

"I think that I had better go to the store down the street."

"I can serve you just as well as they can and as cheaply."

"Well, you may give me a two-cent stamp, but it don't look right."

"Then this," asked the rejected suitor, "is absolutely final?" "Quite!" was the calm reply. "Shall I return your letters?" "Yes, please," answered the young man. "There's some very good material in them I can use again!"

Fred: "So you are really going to marry that young widow, eh?" Joe: "Yes." Fred: "She tells me you have promised to give up smoking." Joe: "Yes, sort of mutual sacrifice, as it were." She agreed to give up her weeds if I would give up mine."

Free Gifts of Toilet Soaps

Use SUNLIGHT SOAP and GET THE PREMIUMS

The Coupons are the same as cash because they can be exchanged for Toilet Soaps for which you have to pay out money every week.

Users of SUNLIGHT and CHEERFUL SOAPS can get their TOILET SOAPS for nothing.

Read circular in every package, or write us for Premium List.

A gift is of little value if it consists of something you have no use for.

In exchange for Sunlight Soap Coupons you can get something you need and use every day.

SAVE SUNLIGHT SOAP COUPONS

Lever Brothers Limited, Toronto, Canada

"OSHAWA" Steel Shingles.

Wind,
Water,
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and
Fire
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Locked
on
All
Four
Sides

Made from Painted or Galvanized Steel, at prices varying from \$2.85 to \$5.10 per hundred square feet covering measure. This is the most durable covering on the market, and is an ideal covering for Houses, Barns, Stores, Elevators, Churches, etc. Any handy man can lay the "OSHAWA" shingles. A hammer and snips are the only tools required.

FIRE, WATER AND LIGHTNING-PROOF.

We are the largest and oldest company of the kind under the British flag, and have covered thousands of the best buildings throughout Canada, making them

We also manufacture Corrugated Iron in long sheets, Conductor Pipe and EAVESTROUGH, Etc.

METAL SIDING, in imitation of brick or stone.

METAL CEILINGS, in 2,000 designs.

Write for Catalogue No. 14R and free samples of "OSHAWA" Shingles. Write to-day.

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Two cornering sections, selected lands in Saskatchewan, only 8 miles from two railways, C.P.R. & G.T.P. Strong soil, 90 per cent. plough land, spring creek, no sloughs. About 40 miles N.W. of Indian Head. Price \$12.50 per acre. Write for map and full particulars.

R. PARSONS, 91 Wellesley Street, Toronto, Canada.



Wilson's FLY PADS

Three hundred times better than sticky paper.

NO DEAD FLIES LYING ABOUT

Sold by all Druggists and General Stores and by mail.

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

Minister: "So you saw some boys fishing on the Sabbath, my young man. Did you do anything to discourage them?" Small Boy: "Yes, sir; I stole their bait."

A Soothing Oil.—To throw oil upon the troubled waters means to subdue to calmness the most boisterous sea. To apply Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil to the troubled body when it is racked with pain means speedy subjugation of the most refractory elements. It cures pain, heals bruises, takes the fire from burns, and as a general household medicine is useful in many ailments. It is worth much.

Ella: "Bella told me that you told her that secret I told you not to tell her." Stella: "She's a mean thing; I told her not to tell you I told her." Ella: "Well, I told her I wouldn't tell you she told me; so don't tell her I did."

MARTYRDOM DESCRIBED

Kingston Man Tells How He Suffered and How He Was Released.



Chas. H. Powell

"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. Leonard's Anti-Pill."

"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. Leonard's Anti-Pill cured me."

All Dealers or The Wilson-Fyle Co., Limited, Niagara Falls, Ont.

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

ONTARIO LADIES' COLLEGE

Palatial buildings, beautiful grounds, helpful social and religious influences, and the best facilities for the study of Literature, Music, Art, Elocution, Commercial and Domestic Science. Large pipe organ, concert grand piano, and the most complete modern equipment in every department. "Undoubtedly the best of its kind in Canada."—Lord Aberdeen.

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A Safe, Speedy, and Painless Cure The safest, most BLISTER ever used. Takes the place of all liniments for mild or severe action. Removes all Bunches or Blisters from Horses and Cattle. SUPERSEDES ALL CAUTERY AND FIRING. Impossible to produce sore or blanch. 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 circulars. The Lawrence-Williams Co., Toronto, Ont.

DOMINION HENDERSON BEARINGS, Limited.

Manufacturers of the

Henderson Roller Bearing

ENGINEERS, TOOLMAKERS, HIGH-CLASS MACHINISTS

785 King St. West, Toronto

Work wanted for Potter & Johnston machines, and Brown & Sharpe grinding machines. Prices low. Any kind of light machine built to order.

The Watchman

AND
OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE

FRIDAY, AUG. 24, 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

UNSEATED.

Hon. Mr. Fielding, Finance Minister has been unseated by the judges on a charge of corruption and bribery by agents. It was proven that an agent of Mr. Fielding sent hundreds of dollars to Liberal workers to help secure the votes needed to ensure the return of the honorable gentleman. This is the first instance where the Conservatives have been able to get in their evidence to show that the "clean sweep" in Nova Scotia was not an unpurchased victory for the Liberals. Protests have been entered in other cases but the judges have prevented trial on technical grounds, and there is reason to believe that if the evidence had been heard in these cases there would be other Liberal M.P.s. from Nova Scotia without seats in the House.

The Toronto News says of the result of this trial: "We should be sorry to have Mr. Fielding shut out of Parliament, but there seems no room to doubt that he was righteously unseated. It was not by accident that hundreds of dollars were used in Queen's and Shelburne in the interest of his candidature. At every general election hundreds of thousands of dollars are collected by the campaign managers of the party, who generally are a wing of the cabinet, and distributed throughout the country. In the main this money is raised from contractors from manufacturers who receive preferential orders and from firms which provide public supplies without tender. Not only are the constituencies corrupted by the money thus distributed, but the public interest is sacrificed and the public service corrupted in the terms in which the contracts are let and the supplies purchased. It is true that much of this money goes for legitimate expenses, but it is just as true that a vast sum is set aside for the deliberate purchase of voters in the doubtful constituencies. The whole design and object of the campaign managers is so to handle the money that agency cannot be established against the actual candidates who profit by the expenditure, and, indeed, in whose interest the money is deliberately collected and as deliberately expended. No Province is more dependent upon this fund than Nova Scotia, and it is idle to suggest that Mr. Fielding was not one of its beneficiaries."

N. A. T. COMPANY.

The North Atlantic Trading Company which had bagged \$300,000 of Canadian money for bonuses to immigrants whom it did not send, is now reported to be in trouble. Mr. Sifton is no longer a Minister. Mr. Smart is out. Mr. Preston has had to quit his job, although he has a better one. Mr. Oliver is in England. At the moment the contractors need more friends at the Capital. Last session's exposures have given the officials a scare, and they are said to be afraid of paying money to claimants whose accounts are likely to be further examined when the House meets again. Heretofore the unknown parties comprising this syndicate seem to have got all they asked, practically and doing their own accounts, classifying their immigrants and settling everything their own way. On last year's basis they will want \$110,000 this year and but for last spring's exposure they would get it. But it is possible that this year's accounts may go to the Auditor General. Then something may happen them.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

MONEY FOR TEMPERANCE.

The taunt has been too often flung at temperance workers that they are not prepared to put up the money to fight their battles. A notable instance of readiness to provide the means to maintain the propaganda is furnished in the will of John Crowle, a prominent British Wesleyan and director of several commercial companies, who died on June 12. He bequeathed \$1,250,000 to promote temperance, on condition that the Methodists raise a similar amount for the same purpose in five years, but as soon as the Methodists have collected \$125,000 Mr. Crowle's trustees are to pay over to them a like sum to begin the work. The scheme provides for salaries for lecturers, prizes for temperance essays, and the costs of opposing drink licenses for saloons, theatres, music halls, etc.

DESTROYED.

Valparaiso, Chile, has been destroyed by successive shocks of earthquake during the past week. The sacrifice of life is vastly in excess of that at San Francisco, being variously estimated some figures are at 2000 to 5000 while the waste of the city is literally complete. Many other towns in the district suffered heavy losses.

With the first terrible shock of the earthquake buildings collapsed, their walls falling with a tremendous noise. The inmates in many cases were unable to escape. The shock was followed almost immediately by a fierce storm, the wind prostrating walls that had been weakened by the earthquake, and these broke trolley wires, which flashed incessantly. The second shock was even heavier than the first. Five minutes after fires started in every direction and immediately the town was illuminated with the splendor of gigantic flames.

The earthquakes which began on Friday were renewed on Monday at which time, says a despatch "not a single structure in the city has escaped destruction." Martial law prevails, looters are being shot in the streets and the people are living in the open. There is a scarcity of water. The 'Frisco scenes are re-enacted, but with more eccentricity such as one would expect to find in the South American Republic. In the midst of the desolation a furious fanatic, dressed in red, rushed through the streets of the stricken city saying he was the son of God and announcing the approaching end of the world.

Canada fortunately has enjoyed exemption from such convulsions and seems to be outside of what is known as the earthquake belt. At the time that other are so terribly afflicted we are reaping the abundant harvests with which Providence has graciously blessed this land. The contrast thus supplied should serve to give an added note of sincerity to the gratitude which we trust inspires the hearts of this people of the Dominion of Canada.

FIRE IN HAILEBURY.

Hailebury, four miles from Cobalt, was destroyed by fire on Tuesday morning. The fire broke out about 3 a.m. and is believed to have had its origin in a drunken revel, and was not extinguished till 66 business houses and 10 dwellings were consumed. All the hotels, the stores with one exception and the Bank of Ottawa building were burned. The total loss is estimated at \$150,000 with insurance of about half that amount.

TOWN COUNCIL.

An adjourned session of the Town Council was held on Wednesday at which were present Mayor J. E. Valois, and Councillors McKimmie, McPaul, Hay, McIlhenny, and Lister. The principal business of the evening was the report of special committee regarding the drainage of south side of C.P.R. track. The agreement drawn up by the committee was to the effect that the cost of said drainage would be borne in equal halves by the C.P.R. and town, but that the Railway Company would be relieved from damages (if any) to other properties than their own and the town not to become responsible for any damages to the railway property.

The meeting then adjourned.

DEATH.

McDIARMID.—At Lachute Mills, on Saturday, August 18th, '06, Gladys, infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. McDiarmid, aged 9 months.

EDUCATIONAL CONFERENCE.

Notwithstanding the pressure of the ripe harvest fields and the unfavorable weather of Thursday, the educational conference was a grand success in every respect. On account of the rain the picnic idea had to be abandoned and the meeting was held in Victoria Hall, which in a short time was decorated handsomely by those in charge with flags and bunting kindly loaned by Hon. Mr. Fisher. On the arrival of the speakers they were met at the station by the reception committee with the band and driven about town to see its chief industries, arriving at the Hall in good time for a sumptuous lunch, which had been prepared by the Ladies under the direction of Rev. H. Charters and Mr. Cliff. At the hour to begin the hall was packed and there were many outside who were unable to enter, but found shelter in the council room up-stairs.

Mr. G. Walker was elected chairman on motion of Mr. Weir.

The Hon Sidney Fisher was first speaker and he pointed out the great need there was for more interest in education as the chief thing to be given to the youth of our province. He pointed out the inequality of the municipalities in their ability to pay for properly equipped schools and competent teachers and urged the stronger to assist the weak by allowing their share of the government grant to go to the poor municipality and even suggested a small tax on all Protestant property in the provinces to raise \$50,000 for the assistance of the poorer schools. This he advised, since it would be impossible for the government to spend \$450,000 more than it was now spending and it would require that sum from the government to give the Protestants \$50,000. Hence the surest and quickest method was an independent one, whereby we could act without waiting for the whole province to be educated in the matter.

Rev. Dr. Rexford spoke next and used many arguments to show that more attention was required to education in all sections of the province. He declared that his study of the subject for the past few weeks had taught him many things and among others he had learned the pleasing fact that in amount of taxation, salaries paid teachers and in the qualification of our teachers, Argenteuil was the banner county of the province. He was surprised to find that so very few of our teachers held permits and he rejoiced to find such a satisfactory and hopeful state of things. In comparison with other counties such as Brome & Huntingdon, our county was doing really well, yet there was more to be done and higher salaries were necessary for our teachers to enable us to secure the best.

Mr. Rexford defended the Protestant Committee showing that on different occasions it had gone to the government to ask for more money for education, especially for the elementary schools of the province. He spoke of the importance of a professional training and urged the absolute necessity of a fully equipped Normal School. He also asked for patience and support for the teacher at work and urged all to unite to make school life what it ought to be to lift the youth of our land to a higher and nobler plane of existence.

Dr. Robertson of St. Annes, followed in a very entertaining and instructive address, urging that it was a privilege to pay taxes and that it was our best way of laying up treasure in heaven to put it into the education of our children for "of such is the kingdom of heaven." He considered that the best that had been done was not at all sufficient and urged a greater effort on behalf of our schools. He also spoke of the McDonald College of Agriculture at St. Annes which would be prepared next September to receive 200 students and teach them free of expense to the government. There would only be the bare cost of board and lodging about \$3 per week. Many inducements would be offered to encourage such students to engage in teaching and to become a blessing to their home schools. Dr. Robertson considered nothing impossible in the matter of education once the resolve had been made to improve our schools for he felt that there was sufficient wealth interested to procure all that was required.

Mr. Weir, K.C., M.P.P., was received as usual, in a hearty manner. He spoke briefly but to the point expressing his satisfaction, that it was to the credit of Argenteuil, "the storm centre of agitation" in school reform, that such a helpful series of conferences had been held. He claimed further that much had been done, but that much remained to be done by the Protestant Committee who were being educated along with the rest of us in school affairs. Mr. Weir also claimed that it would be a national loss if the English minority were to vanish from Quebec and urged that everything should be done to retain them on their present holdings. It was a good province in which to dwell and there were immense resources of every kind to maintain all kinds of industrial life. He added his plea for further help to the weak and a fairer division of government funds.

The band, which had given several pieces during the day, closed the programme with a stirring air after which a vote of thanks was extended to the speakers on motion of Rev. Mr. Hamilton of Grenville. Members of school boards and secretaries also teachers made up the mass of the audience which consisted of about 250 ratepayers from different parts of the county.

A good supper to the speakers and the band to bid them adieu completed the work of the citizens committee toward the success of the meeting.

Mr. G. J. Walker was chairman of the committee and all expenses were borne out of private subscriptions by the members of the committee. It is hoped by all that much good may result to the public from these gatherings and that some remedies will be found for our school problem.

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.

"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.'s, Ltd.
109 to 113 Youville Square,
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GOOD GOODS AND GOOD WORKMANSHIP

Go hand in hand and are required by the public now a days. Since our first start in Lachute we have endeavored always to carry out the above, and now that we have gone into our large and commodious new store, we will be better able to supply you with your needs. We will carry full lines of Gents' Furnishings, Collars, Ties, Shirts, etc. Satisfaction guaranteed.

D. LAPOINTE,
Main St. Lachute.

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ALWAYS ON HAND

A large supply of Bran, Shorts, Moullie and Feeds of all kinds

The ROYAL HOUSEHOLD & GLENORA PATENTS are the best that can be produced.

OUR GROCERY DEPARTMENT is kept well stocked with the best of groceries and all orders will receive our prompt attention.

Main St. & Railway Avenue

AUCTION SALE.

Unreserved Auction Sale of Household Furniture and Effects at the residence of
MRs. P. LANE, East End, Lachute.
Saturday, Sept. 1st, 1906.

Upright Piano & stool, walnut case, Bell organ, walnut crimson plush parlor suite (6 pieces), 1 walnut centre table, walnut plush covered table, 1 oak centre table, 6 walnut assorted cushion chairs, large leather covered chair, mantle clock, pictures, mirrors, candle sticks, ornaments, 1 light oak sideboard, 6 light oak leather seat chairs, 2 light oak leather arm chairs, 5 hardwood cane seat chairs, light oak bedroom suite, 1 iron bed, 1 white enamel bed, 1 child's iron cot, spring beds and mattresses, feather beds & pillows, white enamel bureau & wash-stand bedroom table, odd chairs, rocking chairs, window shades, cornice poles, curtains, 1 carpet sweeper, Brussels carpets, hardwood writing desk & book-case combined, walnut writing desk, walnut book-case, hard-wood office chair, 2 box lounges, 1 screen, bamboo case, bamboo music rack, Guernsey cooking range with copper tank & hot water fittings, baking cabinet, kitchen table, chairs, cooking utensils, 1 fine crank churn, crock, odd jars, pails, bread pan, gem jars, bottles, 1 large dinner set (dark blue porcelain), odd dishes, glassware, snider rifle, lawn mower, wheelbarrow, garden tools, clothes wringer, clothes basket, wash-tub, and many other articles unmentioned.

Sale to commence at 1 p.m. sharp.

TERMS.—\$10.00 and under cash over that amount 6 months credit by furnishing approved joint notes.

M. Smith, Licensed Auctioneer.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM

EXHIBITION TORONTO

Fares from Montreal . . .
September 1 and 3 - \$7.00
Aug 31, Sept. 2, 4, 5, 6, \$10.00
Return Limit—Sept. 11, 1906.

Train Service—Leave Montreal 9.00 a.m., 8 p.m., and 10.30 p.m. daily. Arrive Toronto 4.20 p.m., 6.10 a.m., 7.15 a.m.

SUPERIOR COURT

Canada
Province of Quebec } No. 11
District of Terrebonne }

Louis Phileas Rodrigue, of the Town of Lachute, said district, hotel-keeper,
vs.
Malcolm H. McGill, heretofore temporarily residing in Lachute Town, said district, and now residing in the United States of America, Defendant.

The defendant is ordered to appear within one month.

Ste. Scholastique, 9th August, 1906.

GRIGNON & FORTIER, P.S.C.

House for Sale.

A very desirable residence, 3 stories high adjoining the Methodist Church, Brownsburg, water in the house, good outbuildings, stables, well and a first-class garden. Property will be sold at once and possession given after 1st of October. For particulars apply on the premises to

Mrs. W. D. McQuat, Brownsburg.

INSOLVENT NOTICE.

In the matter of

D. L. DEVILLEMURE, Merchant
of St. Jerome, Que.

The undersigned will sell by Public Auction at their rooms No. 69 St. James St., Montreal, on Wednesday, August 22, 1906, at 11 o'clock a.m.

1. Stock as per inventory . . . \$1800.31
2. Fixtures do . . . 533.25
3. Book debts as per list . . . 1657.27

The store will be open for inspection on the 21st inst.

For further information apply to
ALEX. DESMARTEAU, Curator,
No. 60 Notre Dame St. East, Montreal,
MARCOTTE BROTHERS, Auctioneers.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RY.

Farm Laborer's Excursion

2nd CLASS

To Manitoba, Saskatchewan
(but not West of Estevan, Moose Jaw, Saskatoon and Prince Albert)

\$12.

On August 30th,

from all Stations in the Province of Quebec
Excursionists who have worked at harvesting not less than thirty days and produce certificate to that effect, will be returned to original starting point until Nov. 30th, 1906, at \$18.

For further information as to the Conditions of Tickets, etc., apply to

W. H. TODD.

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 $\frac{1}{2}$ 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 FALL GOODS ...

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.

BOOKS,—

Stock of School Books & Supplies complete.

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



Lachute Furniture Factory

A Submissive Victim

As the door opened, Beryl Gray rose hastily from her chair by the window and stood in the centre of the floor. Her lover came to meet her—a look of deep gravity on his clear-cut face. She read his news in the lines about his mouth and her heart sank. Tenderly he put his arms about the slender figure and looked into the dark-brown eyes.

"Our worst fears are confirmed," he said hopelessly. "My father cannot live till the morning. I have just left him. He bade me send you to him. I think he has something on his mind. You will go to him?"

Beryl put up one little hand till it caressed his cheek. He understood the action and knew that all her sympathies were his. Then he kissed her and stood by the door while she passed through.

A few moments and she was in the room where Lucas Wyatt lay. As his eye fell on her advancing figure he made a gesture with his hand for the nurse to withdraw. Beryl sat down by the bed and looked into the face of her guardian. Already the hand of death had set its seal upon the pallid cheek and gazing eye. She bent towards him and tried to take his hand. But he drew it away hurriedly.

"Wait," he said huskily, "I have much to say. Are we alone?"

She comforted him with a word. "Ah, that is well," he said, relieved. "My time is short, Beryl, and I dare not die without confessing all that I have done. You have seemed to love me sometimes, and my conscience has tormented me whenever I have seen it. For I have wronged you past redemption, and now that it is too late, would undo all that I have done."

She looked anxiously into his face. Was his reason deserting him in these last hours of his earthly life?

"Don't think about it," she said soothingly. "There is nothing to reproach yourself with. You have taken the place of my dead father and I have barely felt the loss."

But he motioned her to be silent, and she obeyed.

"You do not know," he said, "listen and I will tell you. You have heard the story of your father's death, but you do not know all. We were crossing the Atlantic. I was his solicitor and his dearest friend. He kept no secrets from me, and while he lived, I was true to him; but temptation came and I sinned against his memory and against you."

He paused with a deep groan of despair and repentance. Beryl watched him anxiously as he continued:

"Your mother was dead and you were a child of eight. I had left a wife at home and a promising boy of twelve; we talked of them many times during the voyage, and then your father grew suddenly ill. The doctor did all he could to save him, but one day he openly admitted that he could do no more and that your poor father must die before we reached our destination. I carried to him the news and he bowed his head resignedly."

"Then he bade me draw up a will; I sat in his cabin and wrote at his dictation. All his worldly possessions had been reduced to cash some months before, and he was the owner of twenty thousand pounds. To you he bequeathed the whole of this little fortune; do not start, I have much more to tell you ere I die."

"He charged me with your training and education, for this I was to draw each year a sum of three hundred pounds from the estate. When you were eighteen, this sum was to be doubled for three succeeding years, then at twenty-one I was to resign all control of you, and the fortune your father left was to be yours unconditionally."

Beryl's face was very pale, but she forbore to speak. Lucas Wyatt passed one hand wearily across his brow and continued:

"The will was signed and attested to by two witnesses. Then a terrible thing happened, we were run down in the night by a great homeward-bound liner. The water gushed in with appalling swiftness and the vessel was doomed; the liner had slipped away under cover of the night and we knew not whether she too had sustained any damage. There was a rush for the boats, I ran below to rescue your father, but I stood still on the threshold."

"Already he was past all human help, yet I bore him to the deck and lifted him tenderly into one of the boats. Then we rowed away from the sinking ship, and tossed for two days in the wild waste of waters that seethed around us. At last we sighted an island and beached our boat. That night a second boat reached us and we welcomed it with shouts, but they brought sad tidings of the two remaining boats; both had foundered before their eyes."

"They had rescued as many as their frail craft would hold, but many were drowned, and with them the two witnesses of your father's will. We had buried him that afternoon on a knoll of the island, and night fell back and cheerless on our little camp."

Again the dying man paused. Beryl could see that he was nearing his confession; he turned his eyes guiltily to the wall.

"It was then that the temptation began to assail me," he resumed, "I was ambitious and wanted money badly. With it I could speculate and win more. Don't be too hard on me, it was for Leslie I sinned, you little know how I loved him. I told myself that you would not want the money—might never want it."

"At least twelve years must elapse ere a penny of it could be touched. It was only the interest—and but part of that—which would fall into my hands, and twenty thousand pounds was to me a great sum then. Day by day the temptation grew, a vessel hove in sight and we were rescued. Yet all through the voyage that followed I brooded upon what I might achieve with your father's money, and in the end I yielded."

Beryl was listening now with bated breath, truly this man had sinned against her, yet she was conscious of no bitterness or shadow of anger as the truth was disclosed. Presently he went on again in the same remorseful tone:

"It was so easy to sin, a second will took the place of the first. The signatures were traced and few could have told which were genuine and which false. I took advantage of the well-known friendship existing between your father and myself. This regard and esteem were set forth as the reason for his bequest."

"You were confided to my sole care until you were twenty-one. I was to maintain and educate you and take the place of him you had lost. When you came of age you were to have the sum of five thousand pounds, the rest was left to me. You know the rest already. The will was proved, the death of the witnesses was passed over."

"My profession carries with it a certain guarantee of respectability; would to God I had lived up to that standard. For years I have bitterly repented the step I took, yet there has been no chance of retreat. And now my end is near and the shame will fall, not upon my own head, but upon his whom I love better than all the world—my son."

He broke off abruptly, and Beryl heard him groan. For some time there was silence in the room, then he turned and faced her.

"I have robbed you too, of the happiness you thought was yours," he said humbly, "little did I think that in sinning I should blight the hope of your inmost heart and of his, I did not then dream that you would learn to love him—that he would grow to worship you and desire you for his wife."

"And now the seed is bringing forth fruit and the sins of the fathers are visited upon the children; he will make you reparation to the uttermost farthing, and then he will turn his face away from you forever. I know his pride; he will inherit my shame and never for one moment forget it or its bitter penalty."

Beryl stood up; she was thinking rapidly. Too well she knew the truth of her guardian's last words. The question of the money had troubled her little, but if it touched her love—if it robbed her of him—the penalty of this man's sin was indeed great. She looked down, something was in the old man's outstretched hand.

"Take it," he said huskily, "like many another guilty man I have kept the proof of my crime many times have I resolved to destroy it, but always held back; take it, it is your father's true will."

She took it from him and opened it. A glance showed her that he had spoken truly. Suddenly a new idea occurred to her; she sat down and tried to think. Slowly the idea grew until it merged into a resolve, then she lifted her head. "Is this known to any save ourselves?" she asked quickly.

"No," he said humbly, "I have hidden it even from him."

She bent down earnestly. "Will you promise to reveal it to none save myself?" she asked, "you say you have sinned against me; if you die with the secret still unspoken I shall deem it sufficient reparation. Will you promise me?"

He looked at her in bewilderment. "But that will not help you," he said. She smiled.

"It will save me from lifelong unhappiness," she said, gently, "it will prevent the separation you fear."

He looked at her fixedly. "But how?" he asked.

"Because I too will keep silence," she replied softly.

He started and his dim eyes brightened.

"But you would lose the money," he demurred.

"And I shall gain something far better," she replied, "I shall keep the love I have won and shall be happy."

"And you will never tell—never reproach him with his father's guilt?" he said tremulously.

She smiled down into his face.

"Look!" she said, and moved towards the fire.

He watched her with intent eyes; she held the will in her hand and he saw her place it upon the red coals of the fire. The paper flared and blazed and a blackened mass of ash soared into the wide chimney. Then she came back to the bed and again sat down.

"Let the dead past bury its dead," she said gently; "the secret shall never pass my lips, Leslie shall never know."

The old man reached for her hand and blessed her.

"And can you forgive me?" he pleaded humbly.

She bent and kissed him.

"You have been my father for twelve years," she said, "I have only kind thoughts in my heart for you, and I cannot forget that through you I have come to my best gift. Rest content, I will make him a good and loving wife and will honor him all the days of my life."

He smiled feebly in his great relief and gratitude, but his strength was well-nigh spent; he went to the door and summoned Leslie to the room. The old man smiled again as he saw his

son, then he made a sign and they joined hands. Once more they saw him smile, then a grey shade crept into his face and they two were alone with the dead.

Leslie summoned the nurse and drew Beryl from the room. She went with tears in her dark-brown eyes, yet she was happy in what she had done, for love had triumphed over wrong and all was blotted out. The secret was hers and hers alone, and none would ever know it.—Pearson's Weekly.

AFRICAN SLAVE MARKET

HUMAN BEINGS BOUGHT AND SOLD IN MOROCCO.

The Trade in Christian Slaves Almost Entirely Stopped by Queen Victoria.

Slavery has been almost rooted out of Africa, but the Arabs remain slave traders at heart, and there is more buying and selling even in this year of grace than most people imagine.

Many of Morocco's crumbling cities owe their walls and battlements to the unremitting labor of Christian slaves. There are men still living and working who can remember the days when slaves were openly bought and sold in all Morocco's coast towns.

Thanks chiefly to the intercession of Queen Victoria this traffic was stopped in the latter part of the last century and today the slave markets of Morocco are held either in the great capital cities or at some of the big country fairs.

In Marrakesh, the Sultan's southern capital, you can count slaves by the hundred; and during the two hours of the daily sale the transactions include scores of human beings.

I may also mention a fact that is perhaps quite unknown in this country and seems to be a jealously guarded secret in Morocco, says S. L. Bensudan in the Wide World magazine. It is that there are white women slaves in several parts of the country; not Circassians, but seemingly

WOMEN FROM WESTERN EUROPE.

When the market is about to begin a dozen men file through the entrance. They are the auctioneers, the dilais; who have been occupied with the representative of the Government, giving him a list and description of all who are to be offered for sale.

This preliminary work done they are now coming to the serious business of the afternoon. They move in a line to a point where there is some shade, and then they turn toward the east, the sloping sun behind them. The chief auctioneer now offers up an opening prayer.

He praises Allah who made the world and gave the True Faith. He curses Satan who has sought vainly, but without ceasing to destroy mankind. He praises the patron saint of the city of Marrakesh and calls upon him to intercede with Allah in order that all who buy and sell in the slave market may have health, prosperity and length of days.

Such are his appeals, delivered slowly, solemnly and with a certain measure of dignified gesture; and to one and all of them the details on either hand and the buyers sitting at their ease along the central arcade or by the walls respond with pious "Amen." They hold it is no more than a seemly thing that business should commence with prayer, and the fact that the business happens to be buying and selling slaves does nothing to obviate the necessity.

Prayers over, the dilais rush hither and thither, arranging their human chattels in groups. Then, having placed themselves at the head of their respective groups, they promenade slowly around the market.

We cannot watch them all, so we select an average one containing a boy and a girl, brother and sister, who have been brought in by a caravan and are facing a slave market for the first time in their lives. Beside them are two vigorous men, two able women, two young children and a very old and very black man.

There is no sign of great excitement or unrest among the slaves. Only the boy and girl who are already grown up seem to feel their position acutely.

The children are obviously unconcerned, and if they take any interest at all in the proceedings it is associated with their own bright garments, which, by the way, have been lent to them by the auctioneers in charge, in order that they may present a more attractive figure. When they have been purchased their new owners must pay for these gaudy rags or return them.

As he goes for the first and second time in a wide circle around the central arcade our auctioneer proclaims the merits of his wares in general terms, and then a purchaser demands the price of the two middle aged men, who seem to have years of considerable activity before them. The dilais pause, and presents the two slaves, who reply to various questions that the intended purchaser puts to them.

The dilais talk very volubly and the result must be satisfactory, for his patron names a price, and the dilais, with a pious "Praise be to Allah, who made the world," gathers his company around him once again and moves off, proclaiming that the price of the two men is so many dollars, and urging the assembled buyers to do better still. Apparently they are not inclined to take advantage of their chances, for after the circle has been completed twice more the dilais pause again and hands the two slaves over to their new master.

By this time he has a bid for the

grown boy and girl, and summoning one of his companions to complete the negotiations and sign the papers relating to the purchase just concluded, he hurries off again, extolling the merits of the pair he hopes to sell next. In this case there is some

SHORT COMPETITION.

The price rises by five and even ten dollars at a time, and then—ominous sign—there is separate bidding for the boy and the girl, bidding that hints at separation. However, in the end, a great country Kaid, who has travelled from Tarudant, secures the pair, and they pass out of the promenading circle into the care of one of his stewards—himself a slave. I watched carefully for some expression of emotion on the faces of these two young people who had been stolen and sold as though they were chattels, but it was perfectly impossible to note anything more than bewilderment.

Presently there was a sudden interruption in the market place from a little group in front of me. Here we saw the one dramatic incident of the afternoon. Since the market opened a woman, who was approaching middle age, had been tramping round and round without interesting the buyers. Now at last there had been some small bid for her.

It had been accompanied by the usual queries that all buyers make. There had been no hesitation about reply, but at the very last moment, when the sale was completed, the woman raised her voice and cried aloud that she was of the true faith and had been stolen.

Instantly there was an outcry, and the concern of the auctioneer was very genuine indeed. If the woman's protest was correct, and she would hardly have made it otherwise, here was a scandal of some dimensions, for it is no small matter, even in Morocco, to sell a free Moslem woman into slavery.

After her story had been heard the sale of the woman was held to be invalid. Notice was sent to her owner, by the time this little matter was settled the muzzin was calling from the nearest minaret that the hour of evening prayer had come.

QUEEN ENA'S JEWISH BLOOD.

Her Great-Grandfather Said to Have Been of Humble Position.

The blood of prince and of peasant, so it is said, mingles every hundred years. A striking instance is the case of Princess Ena, now the wife of Alfonso of Spain.

Here is the story as given in Le Monde Moderne: "First cousin to the Emperor of Russia, to the German Emperor and to the heir to the throne of Great Britain, Princess Ena of Battenberg is almost as nearly related to a far humbler family circle."

"Toward the beginning of last century a Polish Jew, Hauke by name, entered the service of the Grand Duke of Hesse-Darmstadt, and occupied a very subordinate position at the little court. His daughter, Julia Theresa, born in 1825, was, at the age of 26, married morganatically by Prince Alexander of Hesse, two years her junior."

"Renouncing the faith of her fathers, she was baptized into the Protestant church, and by the reigning Grand Duke was accorded the title first of Countess of Battenberg and subsequently of Princess."

"Prince Henry, the third child of this union became the husband of Princess Beatrice and, of course, father of Princess Ena, King Alfonso's bride. So little was he considered as belonging to the inner circle of European royalty that when Queen Victoria conferred upon him the rank of Royal Highness protests arose on all sides."

"Formal notifications were made by the courts of Berlin, Vienna and St. Petersburg to the effect that Queen Victoria's son-in-law, issue of a morganatic union, could not be recognized as Royal Highness elsewhere than on British territory. Twenty years later the daughter of the man on whom this affront is put becomes Queen of Spain and treats on a footing of perfect equality all the reigning monarchs of Europe."

HARD ON BILLY.

"Billy" has a sweetheart. Billy used to smoke incessantly, and always consumed the best of weeds. Consequently his clothes smelled of tobacco, the odor of which was detected by his lady fair. She asked Billy to stop smoking—for her sake. How could he refuse? But though he stopped smoking he could not help accumulating cigars, which he stacked away in his pockets. The sweet one was bent on his reformation, and every night he called, after he had given up the weed for her sweet sake, she took the cigars from his pockets and laid them away on the mantel-board, so that "Willie, dear, they will not tempt you."

William had noticed that his prospective father-in-law had of late discarded a pipe and taken to smoking fine cigars, so he thought business was prospering with the old man.

One night William stayed later than usual. Just as he was saying goodbye "for the last time," he heard the old gentleman, who thought he had gone, call out to his daughter from the head of the stairs:—

"How about cigars to-night? Were there any in his pockets?"

Willie said nothing, but is now smoking cigars again.

No man knows half as much about women as he tries to make them believe he knows.

BEWARE THE HOUSE FLY

MANY DISEASES ARE DIRECTLY TRACEABLE TO IT.

Dangerous Things to Have in the House—Best Means of Getting Rid of Them.

Probably you do not realize that the common house fly is one of your worst enemies. But the fact is, that the fly is a most dangerous character, the more so because its villainy is so admirably concealed by an outward appearance of blustering virtue.

And yet a little thought will show how the fly's habits make it a dangerous thing to have in the house. Think of where that fly may have been a minute ago, that in its blundering, good-humored way, has just got itself hopelessly mixed up in your jam. Consider, too, if, as we are told, the point of a pin affords elbow room for several hundred germs, how many a single fly may not carry about its person.

The bristles that cover its body and legs retain particles of dirt; and if you need to be convinced of this, look at a fly's leg through a microscope.

It is no exaggeration to say that flies are the cause of a large portion of infant mortality during the summer, and this fact has recently been occupying the attention of the medical profession.

FLIES ARE VERY FOND OF MILK

and as they often visit it after a meal of decaying garbage, they leave in the milk large numbers of putrefactive bacteria, which produce virulent chemical changes, and so poison the milk. Also by alighting on meat, sugar, and jam, they spread the germs of many other diseases. There is no kind of food which they will not contaminate.

Typhus, one of the most deadly of all diseases, which so often proves fatal to the doctors who treat it, is mainly attributable to flies, to whose agency also the origin of the less dangerous though more prevalent typhoid may often be traced. The bacteria that causes tuberculosis—which often results in consumption—are very freely distributed by flies, and the presence of these germs in milk often gives rise to the suspicion that the cows themselves are affected, whereas in many cases the cows are free from infection, and flies alone responsible for conveying the noxious microbes.

Now to consider the best means of getting rid of these insidious little creatures. It is very little use killing a few flies here and there in the summer; some scientific method must be adopted for keeping them in check. The best way is to attack the eggs, which are very frequently laid in drain-pipes.

Quite recently a Paris paper offered a prize of \$3,000 for the best method of

GETTING RID OF HOUSE FLIES.

The prize was awarded to the ingenious deviser of the following plan:—Crude petrol should be mixed with water and poured down all household drains. In this way the drain pipes become lined with an oily film, which not only destroys the eggs that have already been deposited, but effectually prevents the adult insects from laying any more. To make the remedy permanent, it would be a good plan to repeat this process once a fortnight throughout the summer months. Fine earth previously saturated with petrol should be sprinkled in all corners and crannies where the broom cannot penetrate.

All food, and especially milk and meat, should be carefully protected against the visits of flies. They and their near relatives the bluebottles will often lay their eggs in cold meat that has been left uncovered, for their instinct directs them to those situations where there will be an abundant supply of food for the grubs when they hatch, which thrive as well on fresh meat as on putrid offal.

Although the best results are secured by attacking the eggs, fly-traps are useful inasmuch as they provide a counter-attraction to

THE FOOD ON THE TABLE.

The ordinary fly-papers are effective, for there is no fear of a fly escaping when once it has touched the sticky substance; but their unsightliness makes them unpopular.

During the winter a few flies survive by taking shelter in houses, where they remain for the most part in a state of suspended vitality, bing occasionally induced by extra warmth to buzz lazily about the rooms. They are then always more or less sluggish, and easily killed; and it is worth remembering that to kill one fly in winter—the possible parent of thousands—is better than killing a hundred in the summer.

At meals, of course, it is sometimes impossible to prevent flies from alighting on food; but if the rules mentioned above are carried out, households may rest assured that they have met health half-way.

THE GREEN ONE'S BUG.

"He wuz black; big as yer hat; had four legs loike claws; flat head; short tail an' had a crust" was the description of a turtle given by a newly imported farmhand, a son of the Emerald Isle.

The "bug" was discovered stalking through the meadow grass, and the new workman gave it battle.

"I druv its head back into its crust," said he. "Thin I picked it up by the tail an' threw it into the brook and drowned it, and, sir," continued the excited man, "ye're in luck to git rid av that bug so aisy!"

Love Came Too Late;

A MAN'S FALSE HEART.

CHAPTER XXXII.

It was plain to the minister's good sister that the young girl was quite ill at ease, and she strove to divert her attention from herself and the object of her visit there until the bridegroom should arrive.

It always relieved the young matron to see courtships end in marriage. She knew that the young girl was a stranger in that vicinity, and she could not help wondering who she was.

"It is such a beautiful morning, perhaps you would rather have a camp chair brought out into the garden, where I am pruning my rosebuds, than sitting in the close parlor," she suggested.

"I should like it above everything else," declared Corine.

The good lady chatted to her an hour or more, drawing her attention to this plant and that one, but she could not help but notice that the girl's anxious glances wandered every few moments down the white serpentine road.

When another hour passed, and Gilbert Forrester came not, she was almost on the verge of collapsing.

Again the good lady arose to the occasion.

"You must not be impatient if your young gentleman is a little late, my dear," she said. "I suppose he is making the necessary preparations, and they cannot be accomplished in a hurry. You know this is Wednesday—the favorite day for marriages—and there may be quite a rush for licenses."

Corine looked ready to cry.

"He was to join me here very soon," she murmured with quivering lips.

The sun was by this time high in the heavens, and the coming of the expected bridegroom was beginning to look dubious to the minister's sister.

She did wish that her brother would come, for he would best know how to comfort the girl, who was almost hysterical, as her eyes peered eagerly and vainly down the road.

Corine's fear was well grounded; she had good cause for the fear which seemed to take a strong hold upon her heart.

After leaving Corine, Gilbert Forrester had made all haste to secure a conveyance which should take him and his bride, after the ceremony had been concluded, to Cincinnati. Once across the State line he defied pursuit.

It seemed to him that he met nothing but delay on this particular morning, turn which way he would.

At the livery stable at which he applied for the conveyance, he was told by the manager of the place that he would have to see the proprietor, in order to be sure that he could be accommodated.

"He has not come down to business yet," continued the manager, "but we expect him very shortly. Take a seat in the office, and I promise you that you shall have but a little while to wait. Here is the morning paper, with which to beguile the moments."

Forrester took the proffered paper, and flung himself down into the depths of one of the spacious leather chairs, saying to himself: "What could not be cured would have to be endured."

He had no wish to read; his mind was busy with thoughts of what would occur when old Dr. Baxter and his wife discovered the flight of Corine, their charge.

He felt sure that they would set the telegraph wires from one end of the line to the other in motion—tracking them, if possible.

He could laugh at them and defy them if Corine was his bride, but it would be quite a different and a serious matter for him if they should get on their track, and overtake them before the ceremony was performed which gave him the right to control the heiress to the Barlow millions.

As he was ruminating over these unpleasant imaginings, his eyes suddenly lit upon a caption in the paper, which he had been holding so carelessly in his hand, that made him almost cry out in surprise.

In the paper was a full account of the transfer of all the Barlow millions by the infatuated lawyer to Miss Hawthorne. The paper also contained the comment upon the fact that the lawyer's son and daughter had been entirely cut off from his fortune by this action of their father, and were practically penniless.

"Whew!" muttered Gilbert Forrester, springing excitedly from his seat. "By George, I have had a most narrow escape of it. I have changed my mind about engaging the team," he said aloud, hurrying out to where the manager was standing. "I may want one to go to Ashton—or possibly the party I intend it for may go back by train," he said, incoherently, and in another instant he had shot out of the open door like an arrow from a bow.

He wanted to get out into the air to think.

"Corine—a penniless—beggard!" he exclaimed; "and Estelle—the heiress to

the Barlow millions. Heavens! It seems almost like a dream!

"Of course, that puts a veto on my marriage with the girl. I could endure her milk and water ways if she had the Barlow millions behind her, but not unless."

"It's Estelle that I must play my cards to win now. What a miracle it is that she was saved from death on the old bridge! I cannot understand it, and I will have a mighty scene with her in trying to explain away my share in luring her there and apparently abandoning her to her fate, but I will get around it somehow, in some fashion, and when a woman is in love with a man, as Estelle certainly is in love with me, he can force her to believe anything he chooses to tell her. I must hasten back to Linden Hall and see Estelle at once. I expect I shall have no end of trouble with Corine, but—well, I have faced worse things than that, and I shall manage it. I have not the least doubt. The question is, shall I write a note to her telling her that the affair is off, or go and see her and have the scene over—as well first as last? It's dangerous to trust matters of that kind—damaging proof, it would be called—to pen and paper."

"No, they shall get no hold upon me. I will go to Corine and tell her that she must go home again, that the marriage is off."

It was not the first time by any means that he had been through such a scene, and he told himself that he ought to know by this time pretty well how to manage.

Nevertheless, he nerved himself for the unpleasant ordeal by partaking of a stiff glass of brandy.

He was not in the least concerned as to whether the odor of it was on his breath; with the loss of her fortune Corine had lost all the interest she had for him.

He sat down on a park bench to plan out how he was to break the intelligence to her, especially in the very jaws of the enemy, where she now was, as he termed the minister's abode. Sitting there, under the cool shade of the leafy trees, he fell fast asleep, and that was the cause of his delay in going to Corine.

He was astonished to find the sun so high in the heavens as he opened his eyes; then he realized that he had sat there certainly two hours or more.

It took another glass of brandy in a neighboring cafe to bring him up to the devil-may-care frame of mind that he told himself was exhilaration.

It was not the most pleasant task in the world which lay before him, and there was little wonder that his brows drew together into a deep frown as the minister's house revealed itself as he turned a sharp bend in the road.

At that moment Corine's strained eyes saw the well-known jaunty figure approaching, and she could not repress the cry of joy that arose to her white lips.

"He is coming, madam!" she exclaimed, clasping her little hands tightly together, while the red flushes of delight stole over her sweet, flower-like face in great waves. "I think I will run and meet him, and we will walk back together."

She was not so much of a child that the good woman smiled amusedly as she looked at her animated face, wishing that the young man who was so soon to make her his bride would always be able to chase away the dark clouds from her pretty dimpled face and bring sunny smiles there.

"As you like, my dear," she replied. "The walk of a few rods will certainly do you no harm," and she also said to herself that the two sweethearts would like to greet each other with no stranger's eyes upon them.

Despite the ankle, which was still weak, Corine hastened down the primrose-bordered path of the little garden and through the white wicket gate to the main road which stretched away beyond. The good woman entered the house and busied herself with her household duties, thinking that her brother must certainly soon, and he would be just in time to make the happy young couple wedded lovers.

And she fell to musing over how much the young girl thought of this happy bridegroom so soon to be. All of her conversation had been of him; she could talk of, think of, nothing, no one else but him; he was certainly her idol; she worshipped him, body and soul; her very life was bound up in him.

When five—ten—fifteen minutes passed and they had not come to the house, she said to herself that they probably sat down on a fallen log to enjoy a chat, for they could both see when the minister drove up to his home—that would be time enough to make their way to the little red brick cottage.

Twice she looked forth from the window, but she did not see the glimmer of the girl's dress among the trees.

CHAPTER XXXIII.

Breathless with excitement, Corine hastened toward her lover, and as she neared him she saw with amazement that he was in anything but a pleasant mood, for he was shaking his head to and fro and talking angrily to himself, while his brows were drawn together into a decided frown.

Corine stopped short, and at that instant, glancing up, he caught sight of her, and the expression on his face was that of annoyance instead of joy at beholding his bride so soon to be.

Overhead the sun was shining bright and golden, the birds were singing in the green boughs of the leafy trees, and the flowers in the long, waving grasses were wafting their sweet perfume to the passing breezes.

To the last hour of her life she remembered every detail of that scene, and the bitterness of death which made part of it.

"Gilbert!" she cried, holding out her little white hands to him. "Gilbert, why did you stay so long? I was so frightened."

He muttered something under his breath—at that moment he would have given much to escape the ordeal which lay before him. He did not offer to take her in his arms, as was his usual custom, but she threw her arms around him, impulsively, in her pretty, childish fashion, repeating her question, with her sweet, dimpled face upturned to his, the blue eyes gazing up eagerly into his flushed, rather embarrassed face.

He unclasped the little white hands from about his neck in a rather bored fashion, exclaiming:

"It is rather a surprise to see you coming to meet me like this, but I suppose it is the best thing that could have happened, under the prevailing circumstances. Let us sit down upon this mossy log and talk together."

Corine sat down in obedience to his wishes, asking over again what had detained him so long.

He had the grace to flush a little with shame, and he shifted uneasily in his seat. He had been through many such scenes before, but none of the fair ones whom he had coolly jilted had been so much of a child as this girl beside him. He gave her a little light laugh, as his eyes met her questioning glance, and that laugh jarred upon her ears strangely.

"I think the best way to do is to break into the matter in hand without preamble, Corine," he said, attempting to speak carelessly; "and I may as well say, first as last, that from the moment we parted at the railway station I have been thinking this marriage of ours over, and I have come to the conclusion that we took a very rash step; and I am—regretting it."

The girl uttered a cry, her arms fell away from him; she was looking at him with dilated eyes, as though she had not been quite sure that she heard aright.

He saw the sudden fear in her face and in her eyes, and hastened to add: "I am very sorry, Corine, but it is quite true; I am sorry that I encouraged you to leave the old doctor's roof, for we cannot marry each other just at present."

"You are trying to tease me—to test my love for you, Gilbert," she faltered, with face white as death, and that horrible fear still shining in her eyes.

"Indeed, I am not, Corine," he replied, his eyes drooping before her strained gaze. "It is quite true; I have been thinking our rash act over, and—well—you must go back at once; there has been no harm done—and—"

A bitter cry interrupted him; in an instant she had flung herself at his feet, crying out that she could not go back—she would not—she would die first.

His dark, handsome face flushed, and the expression of annoyance grew still deeper in the eyes that he turned away from her. He was wishing the scene well over.

"I want you to listen to reason, Corine," he said. "I have seen the folly of our action just in time. You should be glad, as I am, that there is yet time to repair the mischief."

Still she looked at him with that piteous terror in her eyes—which was more annoying than a torrent of passionate reproaches to him—yet no word passed her lips; she was like one stricken dumb by some fearful stroke of lightning—basted and withered to the very heart's core.

He met her glance coolly; it was not the first time that a broken heart had looked at him from girlish eyes, and for a like cause, and he had laughed and ridden away, just as he intended to do in this case.

"Do you love me no longer?" she asked, at length, in a whisper that would have touched a heart of stone.

He was glad enough for this suggestion, and a plausible reason upon which to hinge his actions.

"You force me to tell you a most disagreeable truth, Corine," he muttered. "Looking into my own heart, I see that what is there is fancy—not love."

"And all the time you were whispering to me of love you were then uttering the cruellest of falsehoods," she sobbed, wildly; "you were cruelly deceiving me."

"I do not like to hear you call it by such a hard name, Corine," he said, shifting uneasily on the log by her side. "But it is the truth, is it not?" he persisted.

"It must be, if you insist upon believing it so," he answered, doggedly. She shrank from him, white and trembling—all her fear, fresh young beauty seemed to fall from her at the words. "Come, let us be friends, and talk this

matter over sensibly, my little Corine," he said, caressingly.

He was startled by the bitterness of the laugh that fell from her lips—all her childishness seemed to have fallen from her.

"I did not suppose that you would take it in this fashion," he declared, wondering how much longer this most uncomfortable scene was to last, for he could not endure much more.

"I wish that you would listen to reason, Corine," he said. "I wish that you could see that there has been no harm done."

She interrupted him with the gesture of a young queen.

"No harm done!" she echoed. "Do you think it was no harm to lure me from my home and friends with false pretenses and honeyed words of love, and then—when there is no returning—you tell me that there can be no marriage!"

"If you will take the train back to Ashton you can arrive there before noon; tell them that you have been out for an early morning ramble; there is no one there to gainsay your words."

"You would have me add falsehood and treachery to wrongdoing," she cried, covering her face with her hands and weeping so passionately that he feared very much that he would have a case of hysterics on his hands.

"No one can mention wrongdoing and you in the same breath," he declared.

"Tell me the truth once again, that I may understand it perfectly—that I have no false delusions about it. You do not love me!" she queried, in a dry, hard voice that he could hardly realize was the voice that had always been the sweetest of music for him, and tenderer than the ringdove's coo.

"I do not love you as I had imagined I did," he answered, wincing under the scornful, steady light in the blue eyes which had until this moment held nothing but affection for him.

"Then all your vows, your protestations, meant—nothing—absolutely nothing!" she sobbed.

He was growing exasperated. Why keep the truth from her if she would have it? Better tell her what had caused him to alter his intentions without further ado, and settle the matter.

"If you must know the truth, Corine," he said, with brutal frankness, "I have just discovered that you have lost your fortune. It does not matter how I learned of it; suffice it to say that the information I received—which, upon minute inquiry at the proper place appears to be only too true—makes it impossible for me to carry out my design of marrying you, Corine. We should be two penniless beggars together."

"Then it was my wealth you loved, not me!" cried the girl. "You wooed me because you believed me the heiress of Linden Hall—is it not so?" He winced under her words, turning impatiently away as he slowly bowed assent. "There is no need for us to prolong this interview, Corine," he said. "Take my advice and go back to your friends. You will soon get over this little romantic episode, and then, no doubt, you will marry John Rockledge and settle down to a quiet life with that bookworm of a lawyer and live in peace forever afterward, as the stories phrase it."

In that moment the girl's blinded eyes were opened to the difference in the two men who had wooed her, and she knew that she had thrown away the true gold for the baser metal, and her heart gave a great throb of pain.

"I do not suppose you have provided yourself with any money, Corine," he said, taking a bill from his vest pocket and pressing it into her hand. "Take this and board the train which will soon pass through here for Ashton—by cutting across lots, I am told, you can reach the station. I did not know of this when we came into town. I will accompany you thither if you will permit me to, and see you safely aboard."

"Go!" cried the girl; "leave my presence—it matters little enough to you what becomes of me," and she flung the bill he had proffered her at his feet as though its very touch was contamination.

"Will you not say good-bye, Corine?" he said, uneasily.

For answer she turned from him, and walked swiftly down the road, and was soon lost to sight among the green trees and flowering shrubs.

(To be Continued.)

Miss Ascum—"When Mr. Richley saw my photograph yesterday he said it was very pretty, didn't he? Come now, honest!" Miss Chellus—"No; quite the reverse. He said it was a good likeness."

PREHISTORIC HORSE.

Residents of French Town Divided Over Gigantic Skull.

There is great excitement at Avignon, France. In digging the foundations for the new bridge across the Rhone they came across the skull of a horse, which was evidently of vast size, and the local savants declare that the head was that of a prehistoric horse, which was the ancestor of the equides, which possessed toes and not hoofs.

But, unfortunately for the pride of Avignon, some unscientific people of the city declare that the skull is not in any way prehistoric, and that it belonged to a big horse which was the property of a man living in that quarter. The horse, they say, died only eight years ago and was buried on the banks of the Rhone, where the bridge builders found it.

Avignon is divided into two parties over this question, and party feeling runs high. So far, the only thing certain is that the horse must have been of unusual size.

UNDER WOMAN'S SWAY.

Between the mountains of India and Persia is a powerful tribe among whom an extraordinary custom prevails. Woman's rights have apparently received full recognition, for the ladies of the tribe can choose their own husbands. All a single woman has to do when she wishes to change her state is to send a servant to pin a handkerchief to the hat of the man on whom her fancy lights, and he is obliged to marry her, unless he can show that he is too poor to purchase her at the price her father requires.

MAGNETS THAT LIFT TONS.

The lifting of massive iron and steel plates, weighing four, six, and twelve tons, is now done by magnetism in a number of large steel works. The magnets are suspended by chains from cranes, and pick up the plates by simple contact, and without the loss of time consequent upon the adjustment of chain and hooks in the older method. It is also found that the metal plates can be lifted by the magnets while so hot that it would be impossible for the men to handle them.

MAKING ARTIFICIAL FLOWERS.

There are 430 manufacturers of artificial flowers, leaves, plants, and fruits in the district of Dresden, Germany. The largest manufactories employ from 250 to 1,000 persons, and the total number of persons engaged in the trade is estimated at 10,000, the larger proportion being women and girls, who earn from \$2 to \$3 a week by their work.

BEST-EDUCATED POLICEMEN.

Bolton, England, claims to have the best-educated police force in the world. The local authorities arrange special lectures for the police force, and every policeman not on duty is expected to attend. At these lectures they are taught, among other things, the grounds on which convictions may be obtained and the best way to give evidence.

SMALLEST ELECTRIC MOTOR.

What is claimed to be the smallest electric motor in the world is in the possession of a Texas electrician and watchmaker, who made it as a scrap-pin. It weighs one pennyweight and three grains, and is run by current from a small silver chloride battery.

WHAT A HORSE CAN DRAW.

A horse can draw on the worst kind of earth road about four times as much as he can carry on his back. On a good macadamized road he can pull ten times as much, on a wood-paved one twenty-five times as much, and on metals fifty-eight times as much.

KNOWN BY HIS WORKS.

As they passed an open gateway, a dog within the enclosure growled and bristled up very perceptibly, whereupon one of the party remarked:—"No doubt about his being a watchdog."

"How can you tell?"

"Why, didn't you see the hair spring."

"Po, what is a sage?" "A sage, my son, is a wise man." "And what is a wise man?" "A man who always agrees with his wife."



SCENE AT ALMOST ANY RAILROAD STATION.

"I shall have to charge you excess baggage on this one, ma'am."

"How perfectly outrageous! I shan't pay it."



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.

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

DUNANY.

Mr. and Mrs. E. Bennett, and daughter Margaret of Daleville called on Mrs. Wm. Conlin on Sunday.

Mr. B. F. Wood has returned on Monday to New York, after spending six weeks at his cottage here.

Mrs. Padgett is spending a few days at Clear Lake.

Master Walker McArthur of Lachute, is visiting in Dunany.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Gorman of Montreal spent last week with friends in Louisa.

Miss Pearl Conlin of Lachute, visited her parents on Sunday.

Farmers are through haying and are busy cutting their grain the nice rain on Friday and Saturday nights done much to improve the pastures which were getting very short and dry.

Quite a few of our young men are intending to go West again this year, some of those who went last harvest have not returned, and we expect some of those who go this year to remain also.

The social gathering at Mr. Wm. Conlin on Monday evening was largely attended by the young people from the surrounding vicinity, who steeped the light fantastic toe, until the small hours of the morning. Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Robertson of Lachute, are spending a few days in Dunany.

AUCTION SALE.

There will be sold by public auction at the residence of

JNO. JACKSON, Brownsburg, Saturday, August 25th, 1906.

The following effects:—3 general purpose horses, 1 2½ year old colt (well bred), set double harness (new), 4 sets single harness (all new), 1 pair express harness, 1 lumber wagon (new), 1 three seated express with platform gear, 1 extension pole, 1 pair express wheels (new), 2 rack sleighs, 2 cutters, 1 pair light bob sleighs with rack, 3 robes, spreads, whips, horse blankets, 1 cow, 2 pigs, a lot of hens, 1 plow, 1 wheelbarrow, 1 box stove (new), a lot of lumber, 1 coolie can, crow-bar, whiffletrees, neck-yokes, caans, forks, shovels, 30 chairs, 1 refrigerator 1 pair of scales 240 lbs., also all my flour and feed remaining day of sale, will be sold at cost, for cash, and many other articles too numerous to mention. Sale to commence at 1 p.m. sharp.

The General Store, known as the McAllister Store will be disposed of by private sale on the same day and also my own private property.

TERMS: \$10.00 and under cash, over that amount 9 months credit by furnishing approved joint notes. 4 p. c. off for cash.

M. SMITH, Licensed Auctioneer.

CASTORIA.

Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

The "CLEVELAND"



We have a few BICYCLES on hand which we will sell cheap, also a good line of PAINTS at a very low price.

All kinds of carriage & SIGN painting done on shortest notice.

Give us a call.

A. C. Bradford.

Opposite the Skating Rink.

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

SURGEON-DENTIST.

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

DR. A. W. STACKHOUSE.

SURGEON DENTIST

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

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.

J. L. St. JACQUES, L.L.L.,

ADVOCATE,

Office open daily (except Tuesdays and Saturdays) on 1st floor, Roby's Block, Opposite Rodrigue's Hotel LACHUTE

DR. HUGH B. FRASER, B.A.

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.

Brownsburg, P. Que.
Graduate of McGill Medical College

J. D. LEDUC, K. C.

ADVOCATE

ST. SCHOLASTIQUE

P.Q.

MISSING