The Watchman,

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

VOL. XXXI. LACHUTE, FRIDAY, SEPT. 7, 1906. NO. 31

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.

Read W. Doig's Ad.

TO LET,—The brick cottage lately occupied by the Rev. J. R. Creswell'. Apply to MR. PRENDERGAST.
St. Louis Square, Montreal.

Property for Sale.

A good farm of 150 acres, 60 ploughable land, balance pasture and timber, conveniently situated to Church, Post Office, Store, School, blacksmith shop and mill, all within one mile, in high state of cultivation, well fenced and well built. Possession arranged, if sold at once will be sold at sacrifice. Apply to this Office or
JNO. McLEAN, Dalesville.

— NOTICE —

Having purchased the general store which has been successfully operated by Mr. A. Cleland for the past 18 years, I wish to announce to the people of Lachute and the surrounding country that the store will continue business in the old stand opposite the post office and that many new and up-to-date lines will be added at once. In the meantime, having purchased his stock at a liberal discount on invoice price, the public will have an opportunity to secure many bargains in dry goods, boots and shoes, hats and caps, and all sundries carried by a general dry goods store. We trust to retain all Mr. Cleland's former customers by giving them the same courteous but business-like treatment, and would solicit a call from the buying public of Lachute and vicinity. We will consider it a pleasure to show you our goods.

Respectfully yours,
W. DOIG.

BIRTH.

POLLOCK,—At Hill Head, on Sept. 1st, a son to Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Pollock.

DEATH.

BOYD,—At Mile End Grove, Thursday, Aug. 16th, '06, Dwight Moody, infant son of Jas. and Clara Boyd.

LOCAL NEWS

W. Doig's for bargain's.

Miss Daisy Kennedy left on Tuesday for Montreal.

The Hon. W. A. Weir spent Tuesday in Lachute.

Mrs McBride spent a few days in Montreal this week.

Miss Gladys McOuat returned from Montreal on Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. T. Jousse spent a few days this week in Montreal.

The Misses Eva and Katie Giles are visiting in Montreal this week.

Miss Meikle of Mount Forest, is the guest of Mrs. Henry Giles, sr.

Miss Mildred McNiece of Montreal, is visiting her many friends in town.

Mrs. G. H. Holland of Ivan Bower, returned home to Montreal, Monday.

Mr. G J. Walker is attending the Sherbrooke Exhibition this week.

Mr. Roy Fraser of Ottawa, was in town Sunday & Monday of this week.

Mr. Wm. Painter left on Monday for a visit to his parents in Saratoga.

Mr. H. McArthur of Montreal, is the guest of his aunt, Mrs. P. R. McGibbon.

Miss Annie McArthur was visiting her friends in Montreal a few days this week.

Mr. Smart of Montreal, was a guest of Mrs. Andrews the early part of this week.

Mrs. Hallett and family left Saturday for a week's visit to her parents in Sherbrooke.

Mr. and Mrs. George Porteous of Montreal, spent a few days in town, the guests of Mrs. G. T. Kennedy.

The Rev. A. McWilliams, B.A., of St. Mary's, Ont., will occupy the pulpit of the Presbyterian Church on Sunday next.

Mr. Geo. Clipsham of Toronto paid a short visit to his many friends in town on Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Creswell & two sons of Fassett, were guests of Mrs. C. Calder this week.

Miss Nettie Giles who has been spending her vacation in town, returned to Stanstead on Monday.

Mrs. Mabon and family left Thursday for Montreal Annex, where they intend taking up house in the future.

Mr. and Mrs. H. J Davis and Miss Florence of Belle Riviere, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. I. Morrison.

The Misses Pollock and McAllister of Montreal, also Miss F. McGillivary were guests of Mrs. J. McGillivary on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Col. Barr of Montreal, and Miss M. Canning of Stonefield, were guests of Mrs. Jas. McFaul for a few days.

Miss Corine Joly left on Tuesday for St. Lawrence to join the sisters of the Holy Cross.

Mr. W. Seale of Morin Flats, accompanied by the Misses M. & L. Davis were in town on Monday last.

Mr. P. Rodrique has disposed of his hotel property to Mr. Richer, late of Sault Ste. Marie, for the sum of $16,500.

Mrs. Jas. McClintoch and daughter who have been visiting Mrs. John Jackson left for their home in Michigan this morning.

Miss McArthur has returned from her summer vacation and will resume her duties as milliner at the "Elite" establishment.

The Misses McLaren of Vankleek Hill, who have been visiting their aunts, the Misses McGibbon, returned home on Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. John A. McGibbon left on Monday for a trip to Toronto, Niagara and Paisley, and expect to be absent for a couple of weeks.

Mrs. Radley of Montreal, accompanied by her daughter Miss Edith and her son, Master Percy are guests of Mrs. Harlow Giles this week.

Rev. Mr. Robb of Bristol Corners, was the guest of Mrs. R. McArthur this week, and occupied the pulpit of the Presbyterian Church on Sunday morning.

Master Alex M. McGregor who has been spending his holidays with his grand-parents, Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Morrison, returned to Montreal on Tuesday.

The Freemasons will attend Divine Service in the Methodist Church on Sunday morning next, when the Rev. Mr. Ballantyne of St. Andrews, will deliver a sermon befitting the occasion.

Mr. Chas. McGregor of the C.P.R. after spending a few days at his home here, has left with his mother, Mrs. Thos. McGregor for Moncton, N.B. and Halifax.

Mr. and Mrs. F. Hooper and Masters Harold and Willis Hooper of Brownsburg, have returned after spending two months with Mr. and Mrs. D. Smith of Kingston.

Mr. Jas. Griffith was removed to the Royal Victoria Hospital on Thursday evening last to undergo an operation for appendicitis, which we are pleased to say has so far been successful.

Mr. and Mrs. T. I. Pollock and the Masters Douglas and Robert returned to Westmount on Tuesday morning, after having spent part of their holidays with his parents at Hill Head. Mr. Pollock will assume his new duty as Principal of King's School.

Mr. A. I. Morrison of Montreal, is spending a few days in town in the int rests of the Royal Arcanum Society. Mr. James Ellis of Quebec, Grand Regent of the Order was also in town and it is expected by next week as a result of their efforts that a goodly number of our young men will be added to the Order.

The Annual County Exhibition is billed for the 18, 19 and 20th of this month. The Directors have all been hard at work for several weeks past getting things ship shape and now it only lacks but a few days of the one event of the season, when every one is in good humor and have their best smile on, [except those who do not get a prize] The exhibits will be far more extensive than in the past.

On the evenings of the 19th & 20th, the Oddfellows have arranged two splendid concerts to be held in the Victoria Hall, which will be a fine finish for the day. A fine programme of vocal and instrumental music has been furnished so you had better secure a reserved seat ticket and be sure of a place.

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.

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.

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,

1907 1st Vice President Canada Association of Opticians.

Watch Repairing a Specialty. : **LACHUTE.**

O. PAQUETTE,

MAIN ST., LACHUTE

BARBER AND TOBACCONIST

Choice Havanna & Domestic Cigars

Pipes and Tobaccos of all kinds

Perfumeries and Toilet Articles of the most up-to-date kind always in stock.

About the House

SAUCES AND GRAVIES.

The appearance and preparation of sauces are of the highest importance. Brown sauces should not be as thick as white and should possess a decided character, so that whether sweet or sharp, plain or savory, they should bear out their names. Care is also to be taken that they blend and harmonize with the various dishes they are to accompany.

White Sauce.—Put into one pint of milk two or three mushrooms, one onion and a carrot cut into pieces, one bundle of sweet herbs, whole pepper, and salt to taste, a few cloves, and a little mace. Let the whole gently simmer for about an hour. Put one ounce of butter into a saucepan and stir on the fire until it thickens. Finish by stirring in one gill cream.

Horseradish Sauce.—Two ounces of horseradish, six tablespoonfuls milk or cream, three dessert spoonfuls vinegar, one tablespoonful sugar, one-half dozen peppers. Grate the horseradish, mix it with salt, sugar and pepper. Add the cream or milk gradually, and heat the whole over the fire, stirring well all the time. If allowed to boil it will spoil. Serve with hot roast beef.

Savory Gravy Thick.—One onion, butter, a tablespoonful of flour, one-half pint of broth or stock, pepper, salt, a small quantity of worcester sauce. Mince an onion fine, fry it in butter to a dark brown, and stir in a tablespoonful of flour. After one minute add one-half pint of broth or stock, pepper and salt, and a small quantity of worcester sauce.

Dutch Sauce. — Three tablespoonfuls vinegar, one pound butter, yolks of two eggs, pepper, and salt. Put the three spoonfuls of vinegar in a saucepan and reduce it on the fire to a third. Add one-fourth pound butter and the yolks of two eggs. Place the saucepan on a slow fire, stir the contents continuously, and as fast as the butter melts add more until one pound is used. If the sauce becomes too thick at any time during the process add a tablespoonful of cold water and continue stirring. Then put in pepper and salt to taste and take great care not to let the sauce boil. When it is made put the saucepan containing it into another filled with warm —not boiling—water until the time for serving.

Fennel Sauce.—Fennel, three ounces of butter, flour, pepper, and salt, yolks of two eggs, juice of one lemon. Blanch a small quantity of fennel in boiling salted water; take it out, dry it in a cloth, and chop it fine; melt three ounces of fresh butter, add a little more than a tablespoonful of flour, mix well, and put in pepper and salt to taste and about a pint of hot water. Stir on the fire till the sauce thickens, then stir in the yolks of two eggs beaten up with the juice of a lemon and strained. Add plenty of chopped fennel and serve.

Sauce for Fish.—Maitre d'Hotel butter is prepared by mixing together cold one tablesponful each of butter and finely chopped parsley. Add one teaspoonful of lemon juice and a little pepper and salt. Work well together and when ready to serve the fish spread it generously with the butter and set the dish in the mouth of the oven for a minute or two. The parsley must be as fine as powder.

Onion Sauce, Brown. — Two ounces butter, a little more than one-half a pint of rich gravy, six large onions, pepper and salt. Put into your stewpan the onions, sliced, fry them of a light-colored brown with two ounces of butter; keep them stirred well to prevent them turning black. As soon as they are of a rich color pour over the gravy and simmer gently until tender. Skim off all fat, add seasoning, and rub the whole through a sieve, then put in a saucepan and when it boils serve.

Caper Sauce.—Two ounces of butter, one tablespoonful flour, one pint stock, pepper and salt, worcester sauce, and capers. Put two ounces of butter and one tablespoonful flour into a saucepan. Stir the mixture on the fire until it acquires a brown color, add a little less than one pint of boiling stock, free from fat. Season with salt and pepper and add a little worcester sauce. When the sauce boils throw in plenty of capers. Let it boil once more, and it is ready.

Chestnut Sauce.—Remove the outer shell from some fine chestnuts, scald them in boiling water, and remove the inner skin. Stew them in good white stock until quite tender, drain, and while hot press them through a sieve. Put the pulp into a saucepan, add a small piece of butter, a little sugar, pepper, and salt. Stir over the fire till quite hot, but do not let it boil, and serve.

POTATOES.

Fried Potato Cake.—Take one pint of cold mashed potatoes, season with a saltspoonful of salt, half as much pepper, and a tablespoonful of butter; add the beaten whites of two eggs, mix them all well together, make them into small balls, and flatten them; dip them in the yolk of an egg, then in flour, and fry brown in butter.

Stewed Potatoes. — Eight medium-sized potatoes, cut in squares, boiled done and drained. Have ready in saucepan one pint of milk, one ounce of butter, and a little parsley chopped. When milk has come to a boil turn in the potatoes and boil up again. Then stir in the beaten yolk of an egg and some pepper. Serve hot. Good for breakfast.

Potatoes and Cheese.—Two pounds of potatoes, two ounces of Parmesan cheese, three ounces of butter, one-half saltspoonful of salt and paprika. Mash potatoes and pass through a sieve, add the butter and cheese, and mix together. Fill shells with the mixture, and brown them in a quick oven. Brush them over with melted cheese and butter, return to the oven one minute and serve hot.

New Potatoes.—Rub the skin off three pints of new potatoes and wash in cold water. Put to cook in boiling water; in twenty minutes drain off the water and let them dry for a few minutes; dredge them with flour, put in a tablespoonful of butter, stir gently, and add a cup of cream, a saltspoonful of salt and half as much pepper; shake the saucepan until they thicken and turn them into a hot dish.

Lyonnaise Potatoes.—Put in a frying pan two tablespoonfuls of butter and fry an onion, chopped fine, about half done. Then add one quart of cold boiled potatoes, sliced, two more tablespoonfuls of butter, a tablespoonful of chopped parsley, salt and pepper to taste. Toss them gently till a light brown, and serve hot.

Duchess Potatoes.—Boil, mash, and beat till light six medium-sized potatoes; add seasoning of one teaspoonful of butter, one egg, well beaten, a little chopped parsley, a little onion, salt and pepper. Mix all well together, form into balls or cakes, then roll in flour and brown in boiling lard.

USEFUL HINTS.

For the Stove.—A teaspoonful of sugar to the stove blacking will add a material lustre to the stove.

A Shoe Polish.—All kinds of leather shoes can be cleaned and polished with milk, which should be put on generously, allowed to dry, then polished with dry flannel. Rubber-soled tennis shoes have proved most desirable in which to do housework, as they save both noise and jar.

To Clean White Gloves.—Put them on the hands, then rub well all over with fuller's earth. Dust this off with a dry flannel, and rub again with French chalk and sifted bran mixed in equal proportions. Repeat the whole process if necessary.

Sweeping. — Before sweeping rooms the floors should be strewn with a good amount of wet newspapers wrung nearly dry and torn in pieces, or fresh-cut grass. These collect the dust and do not soil the carpet.

White Gloves Transformed. — White gloves that have got beyond cleaning can be painted over with saffron water two or three times, and transformed into tan. Let them get thoroughly dry between each application, and don't wet them much.

HINTS FOR MOTHERS.

Don't expect children to be beautiful unless they are healthy, happy, and contented.

Don't hang heavy curtains at the windows; let the sunshine pour in.

Don't have any carpets on the bedroom floors; use rugs instead. Have few hangings and fewer ornaments.

Don't comb a child's hair too much. Brush it carefully with a soft brush.

Don't think a child can have brightness of eyes, clearness, softness, and smoothness of skin without good food, though it should be only of a plain kind.

SHATTERED NERVES.

Made Strong and Steady by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

When your nerves are out of order your whole health is on the verge of a break-down. Sudden sounds startle you; your muscles twitch and your hands tremble; your self-control is shattered; your will-power gone. Your head aches; your feet are often cold and your face flushed. Your heart jumps and thumps at the least excitement; you are restless at night and tired when you wake. Your temper is irritable and you feel utterly down-hearted. And the whole trouble is because your blood is too thin and watery to keep the nerves strong. There is only one way to have strong, healthy nerves — feed them with the rich, red blood that only Dr. Williams' Pink Pills can make — and do make. Mr. Fred Forth, 17 Sullivan street, Toronto, says:—"I was a complete wreck with nervous prostration, but Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have made a new man of me. I had been nervous for years; the least noise would startle me, and the least exertion would leave me utterly prostrated. I lost in weight, and physically I was almost a wreck. I had not taken the pills long when I found they were helping me; my appetite improved, my nerves began to grow steady, and day by day I gained until I was again a well man. My weight increased twenty-five pounds while I was using the pills. To any who suffer as I did, I can say that if Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are given a fair trial, a cure will be sure to follow."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills restored Mr. Forth, simply because they made the rich, pure blood which properly nourishes the nerves and keeps them strong. They will cure all the diseases due to bad blood and shattered nerves, such as anaemia, indigestion, headaches and backaches, rheumatism, lumbago, St. Vitus dance, paralysis, general weakness and the secret ailments of growing girls and women. But you must always insist on getting the genuine pills with the full name Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People on the wrapper around each box. Sold by medicine dealers or sent direct by mail at 50 cents a box, or six boxes for $2.50 by writing The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

A Broken Idol

I.

"Has Solomon spoke yet?"

One grimy giant stoking the furnace for the castings asked the question of another. The other, a taciturn Scotsman, grunted out a curt reply in the negative, and, opening the furnace door with his pole, flooded the place with light.

It was Friday night. The clock in the front shop pointed to the quarter before five. In another ten minutes or so the men engaged at the engineering works of John H. Ransom & Co. would be paid off for the week. The money was already neatly done up in little paper bags with the name of the firm on them, and stacked in little rows in the office. Sandy MacTavish, having temporarily finished with the furnace, caught his "mate" in the act of getting into his coat. He looked at him in silent fury and burst into Scotch expletive.

"Ay, dinna work a minut ower lang. A loon like you has michtie important beesness outside the shop. It wants ten minutes to the 'oor. If those bits o' piping are not staked——"

The boy fled from him in dismay. The bits of piping measured six feet in length and more, and he was due to play the cornet in a church band at six o'clock. He refused to touch the piping, and Sandy swore at him more lustily than before. Another man walking through the casting shed laughed as he listened to it all. It was Sandy's way of licking the boys into shape.

Ronald Leslie, foreman fitter at Ransom's, came and stood beside the furnace, too.

"What's the row, Sandy?" he said.

"Ronald, my lad," said the old man, "it's the old story; the young lads are not worth their salt. It's come in late if you can, go away early, sleep in the cupboard or on the roof whenever you think the old man's back is turned. Is that the way to keep your job, I'd like to know?"

"Your job!" said Ronald, with a shrug. "What's your job worth when you've kept it? Thirty-eight shillings a week won't keep a man out of the workhouse when he's old. Your job! The job that takes all your waking time, that gives no leisure to think, that——"

"That winna let you sit down and spend your days fiddlin' wi' a toy that has nae mair sense in it than my pole."

Leslie did not speak. Instead, he stared into the heart of the furnace. It may have been that he saw the realization of his dream there.

"The idea's good," he said, "and if I could patent it——"

"And if you could get ony firm to tak' it up and work it for you. You canna do it, Ronald Leslie. And why? The thing's been tried before, man. You've got brains in your head. Canna you see that you're throwin' away time and money, and brakin' a woman's heart?"

The clock had struck now. The men from the brass shop came clattering down the stairs. Sandy got himself into his coat.

"It's not only thirty-eight shillings a week you're throwin' away Ronald, mind you that."

He went to claim his money, and Ronald Leslie kicked at the scraps of iron and steel that strewed the floor.

"Give it up?" he said. "I can't do it. The thing possesses me. I cant give it up. I must go on."

He went out into the darkness of the night and swung himself on to an electric car which would take him to his home in Walton, where most of Ransoms' men lived. Usually the time occupied by his journey was given over to his invention, but to-night a new thought chased the other away. "Breaking a woman's heart!" What absurd nonsense! Why, Maggie was just as eager as himself. There would be no need to stint the housekeeping when his idea was taken up and every ship in Liverpool carried Leslie's steering gear. Sandy MacTavish was an old fool who didn't know what he was talking about. Who would win if no one ventured? How was anyone to get on sticking to the old grind?"

The car drew up with a jerk. Ronald walked up the street to his home—a little house, one of a row of other little houses, each the replica of the other. Ronald Leslie let himself in with his latch-key, and groped in the gloom of the narrow, unlighted hall. The Leslies' house had a kitchen and a front parlor. Both were usually lighted up before the return of the head of the family. Ronald stumbled towards the kitchen in the dark. That also was unlighted except for one solitary candle on the dresses. A woman who hushed a fretful child in her arms did not look up as her husband came in. This, too, was unusual. Maggie Leslie always met her lad on the threshold of his home.

"What's the matter?" said Ronald. "Why isn't the gas lighted?"

"We haven't paid the rate," said Maggie in a dull voice. "They've cut it off."

To do her justice, she tried hard to keep reproach out of her voice. Ronald was a good husband, and she was proud of his invention—the great invention that was going to do such wonders, as he was himself. But when you've two children who want shelter and food and fire, and when you see money being spent on a lifeless, inanimate piece of steel and iron, when your dress is worn beyond recognition, and when your jacket is too shabby to go out, how can you help saying "things" then.

"Perhaps you won't mind getting your own tea," said Maggie. "There's some bacon in the cupboard. It's all I've got."

Ronald kicked off his boots and pulled a chair to the fire and looked at the boy asleep on his wife's knee.

"What's the matter with Laddie?" he said.

"I don't know," said Maggie. "He's feverish. I'd take him to the doctor if I could."

They looked at each other. They were young. They had loved each other dearly, but something had come between them. It was the thing that occupied the table in the front parlor, and at which Ronald worked in all his leisure. Ronald was going away for the week-end to see some shipowner in Glasgow about his gear. If he paid the water-rate he wouldn't have enough for his journey, and for the twelfth time he told himself that it was his great chance. Maggie pleaded mutely with him, and pleaded in vain.

"The shop is shut to-morrow," he said; "we've got a day off. I'm going to Glasgow by the midnight train."

II.

A woman fought the rebellion in her heart. What was a man's ambition to her—of what use the fortune that might come to them some day when her child lay dying? Laddie was worse. The doctor who had been hastily summoned had declared it to be pneumonia, and had said he had been called in too late. The boy panted on his pillows, eased only when his mother carried him, wrapped in blankets, up and down the room. He was a dear burden; but he was two years old, and Margaret Leslie was worn with watching and with the incessant toil of her own household work. She sank into a chair and her eyes held defiance and rejection of an accepted lot. Margaret was a good woman—rebellion did not come easily to her; a prayer broke from her now.

"Help me not to hate him," she murmured; "help me not to blame him for this!"

Ronald's visit to Glasgow had been, as usual, a futile effort. The shipowner had accorded him a five minutes' interview, and had told him that his idea was no good. He had come home raging against the stupidity of men and money. The grumble was an old one. For once Margaret had met it with indifference, almost with disdain. This idea of his that he was a genius with an invention that would revolutionize the world of ships driven by steam was the curse of their lives. Ronald Leslie was no genius, merely a level-headed, plodding man who despised the only ladder that would enable him to rise in the world— the monotonous daily grind.

He came in from his work now and stood at the door of the room, still in his brow overalls, wearing his fitter's cap on his head.

"Better?" he asked. There was anxiety in his voice.

"Worse," she answered. "We can't keep him. My boy must go!"

Her eyes were tearless; there would be plenty of time to cry later on. Leslie came over to her and touched her hand. She flung it off. Rising, she faced him, holding the child against her heart.

"You don't care!" she said. "What are we to you, him and me, in comparison with that thing downstairs? It's a devil, that thing; it's turning a good man into a brute. Oh, I don't want to say it, I don't want to say it, but it's true! You have forgotten to love me—your wife; you have let your child die!"

Laddie stirred in her arms; she carried him to the bed and laid him there, watching the grey shadows creep over his face. Sobs rent her. The child, beloved by them both, had been sacrificed to an idea. Leslie stared at her like a man in a dream, and then, as if he had no right there, he turned and left them, creeping as noiselessly as he could down the stairs.

The street in which the Leslies lived was badly lighted. No one saw Ronald come out of the house staggering under the burden in his arms. It was heavy, the thing he carried, weighted with the lead of a man's lost years, an idol to which love and duty had been sacrificed—the false god of a man's imagined genius—swept from the pedestal at last. Ronald Leslie walked slowly to the piece of waste ground near the brickfields, where the sound of his hammer would not be heard.

He looked at it lying at his feet. Where was the fortune it should have brought? Where, even, was the weekly wage that he had earned for years now? Buried there—that useless silent toy, the model of the engine that should have revolutionized the world, representeing ten of the best years of a man's life.

The hammer fell—the idol was shattered. Ronald Leslie kicked the scraps of brass out of his path.

"Lie there," he said, "unburied and forgotten. Let me not think of the lies you have whispered to me, of the false promises that have beckoned me along a road I had no right to tread. Only the fool never repents of his folly!"

He stood a moment in the darkness, and light came to him. It was a new and different Ronald Leslie who entered the house on his return.

He climbed up the stairs again; the light was still burning in the little front room, a woman still knelt beside the bed. It was all so still and quiet that he hesitated, stricken with a new fear. Had the Angel of Death touched the door-post even while he had been away? Entering, he lifted his wife from the ground. His voice was tender when he spoke.

"Margaret!" he said. "Meg! My wife!"

It was the little tender name of their courting days. Maggie's arms stole round his neck; he felt the tears on her cheek as she pressed her face to his.

"He is better," she whispered. Her voice broke in a sob. "He fell asleep soon after you left. Ronald, forgive me all I said."

Dear human love—that is a man's reward here for every lost hope and dead ambition. Ronald Leslie comforted the sobbing woman in his arms.

"I have smashed it," he told her. "Maggie, you will never see the thing you hated so fiercely and so well. I've smashed it; it was no good. I've been a fool!"

She looked up at him; he could see that her regret was deeper than his own.

"Oh, Ronald," she said, "it was the treasure of the world to you!"

He stooped and kissed her, his voice was tremulous when he spoke.

"God has been good to me," he said. "The treasure of the world is here!"—London Answers.

A Glass of Iced "SALADA" CEYLON TEA Will be found Most Beneficial this warm weather.

LEAD PACKETS ONLY

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

HAVE YOU A CLAY PENCIL?

Plumbago Now Undergoes a Number of Processes.

Pencil manufacturing is not so simple a matter as it was formerly. The "lead" originally used was pure plumbago, a mineral hewn or sawn from the earth in great blocks which only needed cutting into thin strips to be ready for use.

Plumbago now is ground and mixed with finely-pulverized clay. For hard pencils the mixture is one part plumbago to two parts of clay. The softer the pencil, the greater the proportion of plumbago.

The mixture is "thinned" with water, and repeatedly ground until it is perfectly smooth. It is then placed in canvas bags and squeezed by machinery until enough water has been removed to leave a tenacious, dough-like mass.

This "dough" is placed in a strong steel cylinder, one end of which is perforated with holes of the same size as the leads which it is desired to make. The pressure of a piston forces the "dough" out through the holes in long strings, which are laid in grooved boards to dry.

The next step is the tempering of the leads by heating to a red heat. By this process the hardness or softness of the pencils is still further modified, and impurities are urned out. The little strips of plumbago-clay are now ready for their wooden cases.

ABOUT VALUABLE STONES.

The black diamond is so hard that it cannot be polished.

An uncut diamond looks very much like a bit of gum arabic.

The diamond, in sufficient heat, will burn like a piece of charcoal.

The island of Ceylon is the most remarkable gem depository in the world.

The carat used in estimating the weight of gems is a grain of Indian wheat.

When a fine ruby is found in Burmah a procession of elephants, grandees and soldiers escorts it to the King's palace.

The sapphire which adorns the summit of the English crown is the same that Edward the Confessor wore in his ring.

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

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

SUNLIGHT SOAP

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



SUNLIGHT WAY OF WASHING

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

LEVER BROTHERS LIMITED, TORONTO

151

WOOD WAS USED FOR MONEY.

Wooden Cheques Were Used in England as Late as 1834.

Wooden cheques are the sort of thing one would expect to find used in China or Thibet, but, as a matter of fact, they were used in England from the earliest times down to as late as 1834.

Tallies, as they were called, were made out of a curved piece of hazel, notches being cut along the edges to stand for a certain sum of money; the tally was then sawn half through below the lowest notch, and the notched part split in two pieces, on both of which the notches appeared.

These pieces served as cheque and counterfoil, the latter being always the larger piece with the un-notched end as a kind of handle. The smaller piece was then taken by the payee, the larger sent to the person on whom the cheque was drawn—generally a collector of customs or other revenues, public or private. He would honor the cheque on finding that the two pieces fitted, and had the amount credited to him by the drawer on returning them together to him. Thus was the great danger and expense of transporting large sums in coin avoided.

Forgery of a tally was obviously impossible unless a new counterfoil could be substituted, and if stolen in the ordinary way it would be of little use to the thief, for, unlike our cheques, there was nothing to show on whom it was drawn.

There are still a good many tallies in existence, but the majority were burnt in the great fire, which destroyed the old Houses of Parliament; the remainder are chiefly to be found in the Public Record Office, and, no doubt, also in the muniment rooms of great land owners.

THIS ELOQUENCE.

Mrs. Littlewit (proudly): "Only just think, Charles has gone to address a public gathering."

Friend: "I didn't think he was a speechmaker."

Mrs. Littlewit: "Nor I, but he has been called to make a statement before a meeting of creditors."

When the annual holiday of the Great Western Railway Company's workmen at Swindon commenced on Saturday, many of the men took the opportunity of getting married and going on their honeymoons.

IN MERRY OLD ENGLAND

NEWS BY MAIL ABOUT JOHN BULL AND HIS PEOPLE.

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

New Bibles with washable covers have been provided at the Middlesex Sessions for the use of those taking the oath.

More than £4,600 has been raised for the Ipswich Hospital during the last seven years by the working men of the town.

The Irish Unionist members subscribed to present Mr. Austen Chamberlain with a fine old Irish cup on the occasion of his wedding.

An anonymous gift of £1,000 has been received at Coutts' Bank for the Additional Curates Society's work of providing clergymen to serve in large and poor parishes.

More than 50,000 fleeces of wool were "pitched" at Andover Fair last week, when prices ruled 2d. per pound higher than last year, the highest being 15d. per pound.

Exports from Bradford to the United States during the first six months of this year amounted to £1,773,263, being a decrease of £26,908 compared with the first half of last year.

Northumberland miners on Saturday received an advance in wages of 3¾ per cent., in consequence of the recent strike in French mines, which has brought much extra business to the north.

American tourists and Americans keeping up establishments in England and France are Mr. Barton Hepburn, president of the Chase National Bank, declare, spending at least £80,000,000 annually in Europe.

A handsome blue crane which the 16th (Queen's) Lancers brought from South Africa has had both its legs broken by a runaway horse at Colchester. It is being carefully attended by a veterinary surgeon.

In consequence of a question raised at a recent meeting of the Southport Corporation, the local police have now been forbidden to wear rings whilst on duty.

A record catch of 120,000 hake has been landed at Cardiff recently, while at Southport so many mackerel have been caught that they are being sold at eight a shilling.

The Prime Minister, in a reply to Mr. Field, states that he cannot see his way to act on the suggestion that members' correspondence from the House should be free.

Hen-pens in the Blackburn Union are being assessed for the relief of the poor, and thousands of workingmen who keep fowls are affected by this taxation of their hobby.

As the result of a year of thrift, £16,000 has been collected through a Pleasant Sunday Afternoon Holiday Fund at Blackburn, and many of the members are about to start for a week in Paris.

The World is Full of Pains. — The aches and pains that afflict humanity are many and constant, arising from a multitude of indisting ishable causes, but in the main owing to man's negligence in taking care of his health. Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil was the outcome of a universal cry for some specific which would speedily relieve pain, and it has filled its mission to a remarkable degree.

HE WAS IT.

Mr. Misfit (savagely): "Before I married you was there any doddering idiot gone on you?"

Mrs. Misfit: "There was one."

Mr. Misfit: "I wish to goodness you'd married him."

Mrs. Misfit: "I did."

THE WORST KIND.

After Piles have existed for a time the suffering is intense—pain, aching, throbbing, tumors form, filled to bursting with black blood.

This is when Dr. Leonhardt's Hem-Roid the only absolute Pile cure, brings the results that has made its fame.

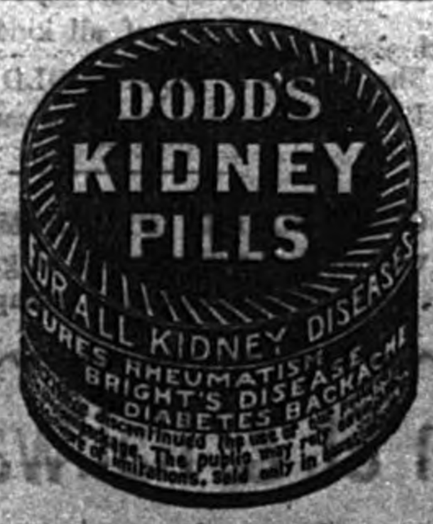
Hem-Roid will cure the most stubborn case in existence and a bonded guarantee to that effect goes with each package.

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

A RC.AND FOR AN OLIVER.

Papa: "See the spider, my boy, spinning his web. Is it not wonderful? Do you reflect that, try as he may, no man could spin that web?"

Johnny: "What of it? See me spin this top? Do you reflect that, try as he may, no spider could spin this top?"



TIRED OF THE BATTLE.

"So you no longer call your pretty little home 'The Nutshell'? Why did you change it?"

"I got so tired of having funny men ring my bell to ask if the kernel was in."

Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial is a speedy cure for dysentery, diarrhœa, cholera, summer complaint, sea sickness and complaints incidental to children teething. It gives immediate relief to those suffering from the effects of indiscretion in eating unripe fruit, cucumbers, etc. It acts with wonderful rapidity and never fails to conquer the disease. No one need fear cholera if they have a bottle of this medicine convenient.

Wife: "You don't seem to enjoy the dinner, dear. What's the matter?" Husband: "I was wondering if there were any typographical errors in that cookery book of yours."

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

"Yes; we elected Mrs. Milyuns president of the club, thinking she would give us something handsome——" "And—— "Well, she gave us this portrait of herself."

They Cleanse the System Thoroughly. —Parmelee's Vegetable Pills clear the stomach and bowels of bilious matter, cause the excretory vessels to throw off impurities from the blood into the bowels and expel the deleterious mass from the body. They do this without pain or inconvenience to the patient, who speedily realizes their good offices as soon as they begin to take effect. They have strong recommendations from all kinds of people.

Mistress: "Why, Bridget, at this rate my dishes won't last any time." Bridget: "Don't ye worry, ma'am; they'll last as long as I will, fur I'll be l'avin' ye the-morrow."

RESERVED SEAT.

Over-dressed youth (to street car conductor): "Is that Noah's ark full yet?" Conductor: "Yes, all but the ass. Jump in."

More Iron Needed in the blood of pale, run down people. "Ferrovim," the *best tonic*, will put it there. At all general stores and Druggists.

Many a man thinks he is humble because he walks with his nose in the gutter.

If your children moan and are restless during sleep, coupled, when awake, with a loss of appetite, pale countenance, picking of the nose, etc., you may depend upon it that the primary cause of the trouble is worms. Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator effectually removes these pests, at once releiving the little sufferers.

Only two deaths occurred last month at Wanstead, Essex, which has a population of over twelve thousand.

The total imports of tea into Canada and the United States is about one hundred and ten million pounds per annum. One out of every fourteen pounds, both in Canada and the United States, is "SALADA" and this trade is growing very rapidly, and "SALADA" is as easily obtained now in such cities as New York, Chicago, Detroit, Boston, Pittsburg, Buffalo, St. Louis, St. Paul, Minneapolis, Duluth, Cleveland, Rochester, &c., &c., &c., as it is in Toronto, Montreal, and throughout the Dominion.

ODD CARGO IN STEAMER.

A ton of dead flies was the strange cargo a vessel from Brazil unloaded at the London Docks recently. Dead flies are admirable food for chickens, birds in captivity and captive fishes. The River Amazon abounds with flies. Brazilians float down the stream in boats and scoop in millions of the flies which circle in dense clouds just above the water's edge. The flies are killed, dried thoroughly in the sun and packed in bags. They are then shipped. Dead flies constitute one of the richest foods for animals. For chickens the flies are mixed with other ingredients, such as millet and corn. By themselves the flies are too rich, but their power of nourishment is so great that a small quantity of them has a most beneficial effect. Two years ago the Brazilian Government stopped the exportation, being afraid that the fish in the rivers would suffer by being deprived of this fly food. But the prohibition has been removed. Formerly dead flies sold at ten cents a pound, but the demand has grown and the supply so lessened that thirty cents a pound is now charged.

PROOF.

Tramp: "I lived on the water once for six months."

Lady: "Well, I must say you don't look it."

Tramp: "I used to be a sailor."

Just the Thing That's Wanted.— A pill that acts upon the stomach and yet is so compounded that certain ingredients of it preserve their power to act upon the intestinal canals, so as to clear them of excreta, the retention of which cannot but be hurtful, was long looked for by the medical profession. It was found in Parmelee's Vegetable Pills, which are the result of much expert study, and are scientifically prepared as a laxative and an alterative in one.

Mrs. Timid: "Did you ever find a man under the bed?" Mrs. Bluff: "Yes; the night we thought there were burglars in the house, I found my husband there."

"OSHAWA" Steel Shingles.

Wind, Water, Storm and Fire Proof



Looked 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.

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

FIRE, WATER AND LIGHTNING-PROOF.

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.

THE PEDLAR PEOPLE,

Montreal, Que.	Ottawa, Ont	Toronto, Ont.	London, Ont.	Winnipeg, Man.	Vancouver, B.C.
321-3 W 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

LANDS In Western Canada

Two corresponding 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.E. of Indian Head. Price $10.50 per acre. Write for map and full particulars.

R. PARSONS, 92 Wellesley Street, Toronto, Canada.

YOUR DEBT TO DUST.

Although dust contains many of our deadliest enemies, it is also one of the best friends, for without it the world would be so dismal to live in. Rays of light cannot be seen. We only know where the rays are because the myriads of particles of dust in their path reflect the light. If there were no dust the sky would not be blue, there would be no raindrops, no snowflakes, no hailstones, no clouds, no gorgeous sunsets, no beautiful sunrises. The instant the sun passed out of sight we should be in darkness. The instant it rose it would be a sharp circle of light in a black sky. There would be no evening glow. The dome of the sky would be as dark as it is on a brilliant moonlight night. The moon and stars shine by day in all their brightness. The whole earth would be in a deep, dark shadow, excepting where the sun's rays fall directly upon it in one great blinding circle.

Like a bad habit a skin disease grows. Scrofulous humors, eczema and all eruptions may be cured with Weaver's Cerate, assisted internally by Weaver's Syrup. All Druggists.

Things do not work together for good to the man who will not work at all.

Nothing looks more ugly than to see a person whose hands are covered over with warts. Why have these disfigurements on your person when a sure remover of all warts, corns, etc., can be found in Halloway's Corn Cure.

"I think your son is improving a gread deal, sir," said the professor. "He will certainly learn to play the piano." "Is that so?" said the fond parent, much gratified. "I didn't know whether he was really improving or whether I was merely getting used to it."

Libby's Food Products

enable you to make *good* meals out of "hurry" meals.

Libby's Food Products are ready to serve when you get them, yet are cooked as carefully and as well as you could do it in your own kitchen.

Ox Tongue, Dried Beef, Boned Chicken, Deviled Ham, Veal Loaf—these are but a few of the many kinds your dealer keeps.

Try for luncheon or supper tomorrow, some sliced Chicken Loaf.

Booklet, "How to Make Good Things to Eat," free if you write

Libby, McNeill & Libby, Chicago.



ONTARIO LADIES' COLLEGE

—AND—

Ontario Conservatory of Music,

WHITBY, ONT., CANADA.

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 pianos, and the most complete modern equipment in every department.

"Undoubtedly the best of its kind in Canada."—Lord Aberdeen.

WILL RE-OPEN SEPT. 10.

Send for calendar to

REV. J. J. HARE, Ph. D., Principal



Wilson's FLY PADS

ONE PACKET HAS ACTUALLY KILLED

A BUSHEL OF FLIES

Sold by all Druggists and General Stores and by mail.

TEN CENTS PER PACKET FROM

ARCHDALE WILSON,

HAMILTON, ONT.

FEATHER DYEING

Cleaning and Curling and Kid Gloves cleaned. These can be sent by post, 1c per oz. the best place is

BRITISH AMERICAN DYEING CO.

MONTREAL.

Agents Wanted.

Agents can easily make $10.00 a day selling our GOLD WINDOW LETTERS, NOVELTY SIGNS, and CHANGEABLE SIGNS. Catalogue free. Sullivan Co., 407 W. Van Buren St., Chicago, Ill.

FOR SALE.—1,280 ACRES—THE WHOLE or part, $13 per acre; best of grazing and wheat land; house, barn and corrals; well watered and fenced; 23 miles north of Calgary by road or rail, 4 from stores. DAVID, COLLICUTT, Airdrie, Alberta.

THE OLD SORE

that has been troubling you for months or years can be healed painlessly and promptly by

Mission Ointment

Boils, Blood-poisoning, Varicose Ulcers, Ivy Poisoning yield readily to it. It don't cost much—at stores 25c and 50c, or sent prepaid for 35c, small size, 50c large. Name your nearest express office and P.O.

Mission Ointment & Chemical Co., Toronto, Canada.

Alberta Lands

For Sale

At Banff on the Wetaskiwin Branch.

This includes some of Alberta's finest wheat lands. Terms easy. Write at once.

Special Inducements to Large Parties.

J. Bradley & Co., Bowll, Alta.

THE GENERAL

Accident Assurance

COMPANY, OF CANADA.

CHARLES COCKSHUTT, President
D. R. WILKIE, Vice-President
W. G. FALCONER and C. NORIE-MILLER, Managers
W. H. HEDGES, Assistant Manager

TRANSACTS:

PERSONAL, FAMILY AND INDUSTRIAL ACCIDENT.
HEALTH AND DISEASE.
EMPLOYERS' LIABILITY.
GENERAL AND PUBLIC LIABILITY.
VESSELS, TEAMS AND ELEVATOR LIABILITY.
THEATRE AND AUTOMOBILE LIABILITY.
WORKMENS' COLLECTIVE LIABILITY.

AN ALL CANADIAN COMPANY

with full Government deposit for security of Policyholders. Associated with the General Accident Assurance Corporation, Limited, of Perth, Scotland, whose assets exceed five million dollars.

Write for rates and full information to

HEAD OFFICE, - TORONTO, CANADA

The Stair Building, cor. Bay and Adelaide Sts

The Watchman

AND

OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE

FRIDAY, SEPT. 7, 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, nonpariel measurement.

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

Address all communications to

The WATCHMAN,

LACHUTE. - - QUE.

CONGRATULATIONS.

We join with others in congratulating the Hon. W. A. Weir upon his appointment as Minister of Public Works in the Provincial Cabinet. The honor conferred upon him is also shared by our county as it is thus brought into prominence through the ability and energy of our representative of whom we feel justly proud.

To The ELECTORS OF ARGENTEUIL.

GENTLEMEN:

The Hon. Lomer Gouin, Prime Minister of the Province, having invited me to enter his government, I was sworn in, on the 31st of August, as Minister of Public Works and Labor. As a convenience, I am obliged to seek the approval of my Electors on my own public conduct and that of the Governmen of which I now form a part.

The nomination of candidates is fixed for Monday, the 10th September, and polling the votes for the 17th of September.

I am happy to say that the Government, in its management of provincial affairs, seems to have met with general approval; so much so, that at the last session, His Majesty's Loyal Opposition in the Legislature did not deem it expedient to propose a single vote of want of confidence in the Government.

If elected again, I shall devote my best efforts to assist in the careful management of public affairs and in the wise, prudent, and progressive development of the true interests of the Province.

I have not as yet heard of any intended opposition to my re-election. In fact, many of my Conservative friends in the County assure me that none is contemplated. I am grateful to them for their courtesy. It has become customary not to oppose the re-election of a Minister of the Crown unless some serious public question is in issue; and there is none such at present.

I sincerely hope to have the pleasure of meeting as many of my Electors as possible, at the Court House in Lachute, on Monday next at one o'clock in the afternoon, when public questions will be reviewed by several prominent speakers.

It is my pleasing duty to thank you for many kindnesses and favors in the past; and I beg you to believe that it is my desire and intention faithfully to serve the County and the Province as long as you continue your confidence in me.,

I have the honor to be,
Gentlemen,
Your obedient servant
W. A. WEIR,

Lachute, 4th Sept., 1906

AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY MEET.

A meeting of the Board of Directors of the Agricultural Society of the County of Argenteuil was held in the Exhibition Buildings on Friday, the 31st., all the Directors being present. The Directors decided to give the following additional special prizes—for Crayon work done by amateurs under 14 yrs. of age, 3 premiums, 1st, $1.50; 2nd, $1.00; 3rd, 50c. For best fatted Steer, Heifer or cow, not to be shewn in any other class, 2 premiums 1st, $4.; 2nd, $3.00. For grade sows over 9 months, 3 premiums, 1st, $2.; 2nd, $1.50; 3rd, $1.00.

Hon. Mr. Owens having written that the way his prize was published, was not as he desired, the Directors decided to make a special class for his prize and it will now be given as follows, and not as stated in printed Special Prize Sheets, viz.,—For best Ayrshire Bull Calves of 1906, 2 prizes, 1st, $6; 2nd, $4. For best Ayrshire Bull Calves of 1906, 2 premiums, 1st, $6; 2nd, $4.

Special Prize given by W. A. Bradley, Esq., for the best mare and four of her colts from four years down to be raised in the county, $3.00.

The Secretary stated he had written and spoken to Hon. Mr. Fisher in regard to getting their car exhibit of grain from North West Territories to come to Lachute.

Hon. Mr. Fisher's answer was read to the meeting in which he stated he had written the C.P.R. to arrange matters to have train come to Lachute.

A sub-committee consisting of the President and Directors Copeland, Cruise, and Morin was appointed to make further arrangements for the Exhibition.

Meeting then adjourned until 15th of Sept. next.

CASTORIA.

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

WEDDING BELLS.

The Methodist Church was the scene of a very large and pretty wedding on Monday last, when Miss Alice Laura Kennedy of Lachute, was united in marriage to Mr. George G. Green of Brownsburg. The bride was tastefully attired in cream Louisiana silk with veil and orange blossoms and was attended by her sister, Miss Daisy who was gowned in pale blue silk. Mr. R. Green, brother of the groom acted as best man. The bride was given away by her uncle Mr. G. Porteous of Montreal. The ceremony was performed by the Rev Ernest Thomas, and Miss Aggie Hay acted as Flower Girl.

A reception was held at the home of the bride's mother immediately after the ceremony at which 150 guests were present. A pleasing feature of the occasion was that the veil worn by the bride was the same as worn by her mother on her occasion.

Mr. and Mrs. Green left on Monday evening for a trip in the Eastern Township, the bride's travelling costume being of grey silk.

The presents which were both numerous and costly, testify to the high esteem in which both bride and groom were held.

CUSHING.

Miss Alberta Nicholls spent the week with friends at Mt. Maple.

Miss Edith Johnson of Ottawa, is a guest of her aunt Rev. Mrs. Fraser at St. Mungo's Manse.

Miss Beatrice Heasley left for Montreal on Monday.

Miss Bertha Dunn of Montreal, is the guest of her aunt, Mrs. Whelehan.

Mr. J. C. Pickering of Toronto, is spending a couple of weeks at Mr. G. Nicholls.

The family of Mr. Sidney Hartley who have spent the last two months in Cushing, returned to their home in Montreal on Wednesday.

The Misses Eva and Katie Whelehan left on Wednesday to enter as pupils at the Convent of the Sisters of Providence at St. Andrews.

Miss Grace B. Fraser, who with her father, Rev. Jas. Fraser, returned on Friday last from a delightful trip to Nova Scotia, left Monday to resume her duties in the Baron de Hirsch Institute, Montreal, accompanied by her friend Miss Bessie Gotto who was spending a few days in Cushing.

The Women's Missionary Auxiliary will hold their next meeting on Wednesday, Sept. 12th at Mrs. W. King's. Miss King who has lately returned from China, will speak on her experience as a missionary amongst the native Chinese.

On Wednesday morning of last week the death occured of Agnes daughter of Mr. and Mrs. R. Pinkerton. The deceased was a bright young girl of fifteen and had been seriously ill of a heart affection brought on by inflamatory rheumatism for several months. The circumstances are particularly sad it being only a few months since Mr. and Mrs. Pinkerton were called upon to mourn the loss of another daughter. They have the deep sympathy of the community in their sorrow. The funeral which occured on Friday afternoon to St. Mungo's and thence to St. Andrews was very largely attended.

On Thursday morning also last week there passed away a highly respected resident of Cushing in the of Mrs. Geo. O'Brien who also had been seriously ill for some time. The deceased lady who was fifty nine yrs. of age, and was the daughter of the Ephraim Mohr of Fitzroy Harbor one of the pioneer lumbermen of the Upper Ottawa. The funeral occured on Saturday afternoon the service which was held in the Methodist Church being conducted by the Rev. Mr. Budd of Grenville assisted by J. Fraser and Rev. Mr. Pitt. The church was filled with the sorrowing friends of the deceased who afterwards followed the remains to St. Andrews where interment took place. The two deaths occuring at almost the same time cast a gloom over our little community.

Mrs. Larmonth of Ottawa, who was here to attend the funeral of her sister Mrs. Geo. O'Brien returned home on Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. McAbbey of Montreal, were guests at the Manse on Wednesday.

LACHUTE ACADEMY OPENING.

On Tuesday morning last the classes at the Academy were opened under the management of the new Principal, Mr. McBurney.

The opening ceremonies consisted of addresses, and the presentation of the Bellingham and Perley Scholarships and the general and special prizes. The introduction of the principal called forth from Mr. McBurney a few appropriate remarks in which he intimated some changes in the methods of examination.

The presence of the Hon. W. A. Weir, the newly appointed minister of Public Works was much appreciated and he addressed the meeting for a few momets. Other addresses were given by the Revs. Dr. Paterson, E. Thomas and Florence. Inspector McOuat and others.

All the staff were present, with the exception of Miss Hall who was suddenly called away on Monday by the death of her father.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

CARD OF THANKS:—

Mr. Wm. Berry desires to thank his many friends for the kindness and sympathy shown him during his late bereavement.

CHATBORO.

Mr. Allan Pinkerton who has been absent from his home here for about fifteen years, has returned for a short visit to his mother.

Mr. James Miller and family of Montreal, are enjoying their holidays the guests of Mr. James O'Brien.

Mr. Samuel Rainey of Edina, was the welcome guest of Mr. D. McAdam, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. John Hill were visiting in Little Rideau on Sunday of last week.

Miss Gowdie of Grenville, who has been the guest of her niece, Mrs. J. Hill, returned home on Monday.

Mrs. Wm. Lattin and children of Montreal, have returned to their home after a long visit with her parents, Mr. & Mrs. Hill.

The Misses Beatrice and Edith Donaldson who have been spending their vacation with their sister Mrs. H. Gardner of Brownsburg returned home last week.

Miss Delilah G. Hill, after spending her vacation with friends, returned to Westmount.

Owing to their being no Sunday School, Miss Mary Martin kindly supplies the little folk with Sunday papers.

Mr. Robt. Forrester has been treating his house to a new roof thereby improving the appearance of his home.

The Cheese-factory here is in a very prosperous condition with good prices and a larger number of patrons than heretofore.

AUCTION SALE.

GREAT SALE OF AYRSHIRES.

There will be sold by Public Auction at Riverside Farm, Montebello Village, Que.

HON. WM. OWENS, Montebello, Que.

Wednesday, Oct. 17th. 1906.

The following effects:—50 head of high class Ayrshire cattle, viz.—30 head of milch cows (several fresh about date of sale,) 10 head of heifers and calves, 10 head of bulls and calves, 1 two horse tread power and thresher, (Jeffroy Bros.,) thresher (Bissette 1 ensilage cutter Blower (Thorne) 1 ensilage cutter with 24 ft. canm (Massey Harris, 2 grain crushers, 2 fanning mills, 2 jacks, 1 disc, 1 spring tooth & 1 spike tooth harrow with lever, 1 single carriage "pheaton," 1 double carriage "surrey."

Sale to commence at 1 p.m. sharp.

TERMS:—$10 and under cash, over that amount approved joint notes for 6 or 12 months with interest at 6 p.c. will be taken.

Send for Live Stock Catalogue.

CAPT. T. E. ROBSON, Auctioneer,
Ilderton, Ont.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RY.

Farm Laborers still wanted

Farm Laborer's Excursion

2nd CLASS

To Manitoba, Saskatchewan

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

$12.

On September 11th,

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

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 Diarrhœa and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

In Use For Over 30 Years.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

"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'y. L'td.
109 to 113 Youville Square,
Montreal, Que.

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.

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

Cleland's Store Has Changed Hands.

W. DOIG HAS IT.

BARGAINS

Come and get them. Opposite the post office.

LOUISA.

The friends and neighbors of Louisa and vicinity held their first annual picnic in the Grove surrounding the Orangemen's Hall, on Tuesday, August 21st inst. It was a brilliant success. The day was fine and all expressed themselves as having a most enjoyable time. The ladies certainly excelled in preparing an excellent noon-day meal. A large number of old and young soon relieved the table of its heavy burden. The sporting events of the afternoon were the feature of the day. The Old Ladies Running Race was very amusing, and attracted special attention, the winner being 73 years of age. After the winners had received their prizes, which consisted of many useful articles, a happy day was closed by singing God Save the King, and the crowd cheered many times those who were responsible for such a delightful time. Many will in after years recall to mind the 21st of Aug. 1906, with pleasant recollections. Following is the Program of Sports,—

SHOULDER STONE,—Misses Alice Watchorn, Maude E. Seale, Eva Robinson, Annie Middleton, Susie Barker.

EGG RACE,—Misses Alice Watchorn, M. Seale, Minnie Watchorn, E. Robinson.

POTATO RACE,—Misses Eva Robinson Howell, A. Creswell, A. Watchorn, Ethel Griffith, R. Hornstein, Susie Barker, Mrs. Young, Mrs. Griffith.

SHOULDER STONE,—Messrs. Dick Matthewson, W. H. Griffith, W. Chapman, James Boyd, Fred Burden, W. Seale, Tom McFaul.

THREE LEGGED RACE,—Messrs. G Brown and Archie Robinson, Geo. Seale & Eddie Spencer.

NEEDLE RACE.—Geo. Neil, Charles Jones, Richard Matthews, Wm. Chapman, David Clarke, Fred Brown, A. McArthur.

SACK RACE.—Boys 15 years—,Eddie Spencer, George Brown, Russel Spencer, George Seale.

175 feet Girls, 11 & Under,—Misses C. Young, Abigal Young, Mary McArthur, Maggie McArthur, Sarah Neil.

175 feet, Boys 11 & under,—David Seale, Archie Robinson, G. Brown, Geo. McCormick, Eddie Spencer, Geo. Seale.

175 feet, Girls 15 and under,—Misses R. Hornstein, Jessie McArthur, E. Griffith.

175 feet, boys 15 & under,—Geo. Brown, Archie Robinson, David Seale.

175 feet, Young Ladies,—Misses Eva Robinson, Lizzie Gain, Annie Middleton.

¼ MILE, Young Gentleman,—Messrs. G. Neil, D. Matthewson, Russel Seale.

175 feet, Young Married Ladies,—Mrs. Griffith, Mrs. Sidney Boyd, Mrs. Young, Mrs. Ormstein, Mrs. Jones.

¼ MILE, Young Married Men,—Messrs. Chas. Jones, Wm. Boyd, James Boyd, Fred Burden, Archie McArthur.

100 Feet, Old Ladies,— Mrs. Morrison, Mrs. Creswell, Mrs. Seale, Mrs. Boyd, Mrs. Watchorn.

100 feet, Old Gentlemen,—Messrs. Jos. Thompson, Wm. Robertson.

50 ft., Girls 3 and under,—Maud Seale, Florence Young, Gladys Neil, Maud Boyd, L. Boyd.

50 ft., Boys 3 and under,—Wallace Seal, Geo. McCormick.

100 feet, Girls 7 to 8,—Misses Maggie Seale, Florence Young, Maud Seale, Ruby Jones, C. Thompson.

100 feet, Boys 7 to 8,—Eddie Spencer, Geo. Seale, Stewart McArthur, G. McCormick.

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. McGall, 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. McOuat, 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, 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.

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 ½ 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

Our Store is the Bargain ...Centre...

So the people tell us, and we are trying to keep up that reputation by giving the public the best goods at the lowest possible prices. No order is too small to receive our attention and none too large for us to execute. Let us supply your needs and you will have the satisfaction of securing the best and saving good money.

McFaul Bros.

We are paying 25c. for Wool.

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

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

W. BANFORD

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

Our Stock in Furniture

Was never more complete than now.

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, Ladies' Desks, & Secretaries, Roll Top Desks, Springs & Mattresses, Pictures, Paper Racks, etc. We also frame pictures, and are agents for the famous Ostermoor Elastic Felt, Mattresses, & Hercules Springs. We solicit a call from you before buying else-where and convince yourself.

Lachute Furniture Factory

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. McOuat, Brownsburg.

A Real Soldier Of Fortune

Richard Harding Davis, writing in Collier's, presents a graphic picture of Winston Leonard Spencer Churchill, the aggressive and youthful under secretary for the British colonies. Mr. Davis, in part, says: When first I knew him he had passed through Harrow and Sandhurst and was a second lieutenant in the Queen's Own Hussars. He was just of age, but appeared much younger.

He was below medieum height; a slight, delicate looking boy; although, as a matter of fact, extremely strong, with blue eyes, many freckles and hair which threatened to be a decided red, but which now has lost its fierceness. When he spoke it was with a lisp, which also has changed, and which now appears to be merely an intentional hesitation.

His manner of speaking was nervous, eager, oratorical. He used many gestures, some of which were strongly reminiscent of his father, of whom he, unlike most English lads, who shy at mentioning a distinguished parent, constantly spoke.

He even copied his father in his little tricks of manner. Standing with hands shoved under the frock coat and one resting on each hip as though squeezing in the waist line; when seated, resting the elbows on the arms of the chair and nervously locking and unclasping fingers, are tricks common to both.

He then has and still has a most embarrassing habit of asking many questions; embarrassing, sometimes, because the questions are so frank, and sometimes because they lay bare the wide expanse of one's own ignorance.

At that time, although in the 21st year, this lad twice had been made a question in the House of Commons.

That in itself had rendered him conspicuous. When you consider out of Great Britain's 400,000,000 subjects how many live, die and are buried without at any age having drawn down upon themselves the anger of the House of Commons, to twice have done so, before one has passed his 21st year, seems to promise a lurid fufure.

The first time Churchill disturbed the august assemblage in which later he was to become so prominent a leader was when he ragged a brother subaltern named Bruce and cut up his saddle and accoutrements. The second time was when he ran away to Cuba to fight with the Spaniards.

After this campaign, on the first night of his arrival in London, he made his maiden speech. He delivered it in a place of less dignity than the House of Commons, but one, throughout Great Britain and her colonies, as widely known and as well supported. This was the Empire Music Hall.

At the time Mrs. Ormiston Chant had raised objections to the presence in the music hall of certain young women, and had threatened, unless they ceased to frequent its promenade, to have the license of the music hall revoked. As a compromise, the management ceased selling liquor, and on the night Churchill visited the place the bar in the promenade was barricaded with scantling and linen sheets. With the thirst of tropical Cuba still upon him, Churchill asked for a drink, which was denied him, and the crusade, which in his absence had been progressing fiercely, was explained. Anyone else would have taken no for his answer, and have sought elsewhere for his drink. Not so Churchill. What he did was interesting, because it was so extremely characteristic. Now he would not do it; then he was 21.

He scrambled to the velvet covered top of the railing which divides the auditorium from the promenade and made a speech. It was a plea in behalf of his "Sisters, the Ladies of the Empire Promenade."

"Where," he asked of the ladies themselves and of their escorts crowded below him in the promenade, "does the Englishman in London always find a welcome? Where does he first go when, battled-scarred and travel worn, he reaches home? Who is always there to greet him with a smile, and join him in a drink? Who is ever faithful, ever true—the Ladies of the Empire Promenade."

The laughter and cheers that greeted this, and the tears of the ladies themselves, naturally brought the performance on the stage to a stop, and the vast audience turned in the seats and boxes.

They saw a little red-haired boy, in evening clothes, balancing himself on the rail of the balcony, and around him a great crowd, cheering, shouting and bidding him "Go on!"

Churchill turned with delight to the larger audience, and repeated his appeal. The house shook with laughter and applause.

The commissionaries and police tried to reach him and a good tempered and very determined mob of well dressed gentlemen and cheering girls fought them back. In triumph Churchill ended his speech by begging his hearers to give fair play to the women, and to follow him in a charge upon the barricades.

The charge was instantly made, the barricades were torn down, and the terrified management ordered that drink be served to its victorious patrons.

Shortly after striking this blow for the liberty of others, Churchill organized a dinner which illustrated the direction in which at that age his mind was working, and that his ambition was already abnormal. The dinner was given to those of his friends and acquaintances who "were under 21 years of age, and who in twenty years would control the destinies of the British Empire."

As one over the age limit, or because he did not consider me an empire controlling force, on this great occasion, I was permitted to be present. But except that the number of incipient empire builders was very many, that they were very happy, and that save the host himself none of them took his idea seriously, I would not call it an evening of historical interest. But the fact is interesting that of all the boys present, as yet, the host seems to be the only one who to any conspicuous extent is disturbing the destinies of Great Britain. However, the others can reply that ten of the twenty years have not yet passed.

When he was 23 Churchill obtained leave of absence from his regiment and as there was no other way open to him to see fighting, as a correspondent, he joined the Malakand field force in India.

It may be truthfully said that by his presence in that frontier war he made it and himself famous. His book on that campaign is his best piece of war reporting. To the civilian reader it has all the delight of one of Kipling's Indian stories, and to writers on military subjects it is a model. But it is a model very few can follow, and which Churchill himself was unable to follow, for the reason that only once is it given a man to be 23 years of age.

The picturesque hand-to-hand fighting, the night attacks, the charges up precipitious hills, the retreats made carrying the wounded under constant fire, which he witnessed and in which he bore his part, he never again can see with the same fresh and enthusiastic eyes. Then it was absolutely new, and the charm of the book and the value of the book are that with the intolerance of youth he attacks in the service evils that older men prefer to let lie, and that with the ingenuousness of youth he tells of things which to the veteran, have become unimportant, of which through usage he is no longer even able to see.

In his three later war books, the wonder of it, the horror of it, the quick admiration for brave deeds and daring men, gives place, in The River War, to the critical viewpoint of the military expert, and in his two books on the Boer War to the rapid impressions of the journalist. In these latter books he tells you of battles he has seen, in the first one he made you see them.

For his services with the Malakand field force he received the campaign medal with clasp, and, "in dispatches," Brigadier General Jeffreys praises "the courage and resolution of Lieutenant W. L. S. Churchill, Fourth Hussars, with the force as correspondent of the Pioneer."

From the operations around Malakand, he at once joined Sir William Lockhart as an orderly officer, and with the Tirah expedition went through that campaign. For this his Indian medal gained a second clasp.

This was in the early part of 1898. In spite of the time taken up as an officer and as a correspondent, he finished his book on the Malakand expedition, and then, as it was evident Kitchener would soon attack Khartoum, he jumped across to Egypt, and again as a correspondent took part in the advance upon the city.

Thus, in one year, he had seen service in three campaigns.

On the day of the battle his luck followed him. Kitchener had attached him to the 21st Lancers, and it will be remembered the event of the battle was the charge made by that squadron. It was no canter, no easy pig sticking; it was a fight to get in and a fight to get out, with frenzied followers of the Khalifa hanging to the bridle reins, hacking at the horses' hamstrings and slashing and firing pointblank at the troopers. Churchill was in that charge. He received the medal with clasp.

Then he returned home and wrote The River War. This book was the last word on the campaigns up the Nile. From the death of Gordon in Khartoum to the capture of the city by Kitchener, it tells the story of the many gallant fights, the wearying failures, the many expeditions into the hot, boundless desert, the long, slow progress toward the final winning of the Soudan.

The book made a distinct sensation. It was a work that one would expect from a lieutenant general, when, after years of service in Egypt, he had laid down his sword to pen the story of his life's work. From a second lieutenant, who had been on the Nile hardly long enough to gain the desert tan, it was a revelation. As a contribution to military history it was so valuable that for the author it made many admirers, but on account of his criticisms of his superior officers it gained him even more enemies.

This was a specimen of the kind of thing that caused the retired army officer to sit up and choke with apoplexy:

"General Kitchener, who never spares himself, cares little for others. He treated all men like machines, from the private soldiers, whose salutes he disdained, to the superior officers, whom he rigidly controlled. The comrade who had served with him and under him for many years, in peace and peril, was flung aside as soon as he ceased to be of use. The wounded Egyptian and even the wounded British soldier did not excite his interest."

When in the service clubs they read that, the veterans asked each other their favorite question of what is the army coming to, and to their own satisfaction answered it by pointing out that when a lieutenant of 24 can reprimand the commanding general the army is going to the dogs.

To the newspapers, hundreds of them, over their own signatures, on the service club stationery, wrote violent, furious letters, and the newspapers themselves, beside the ordinary reviews, gave to the book editorial praise and editorial condemnation.

Equally disgusted were the younger officers of the service. They nicknamed his book, A Subaltern's Advice to Generals, and called Churchill himself a Medal Snatcher. A medal snatcher is an officer who, whenever there is a rumor of war, leaves his men to the care of anyone, and through influence in high places and for the sake of the campaign medal has himself attached to the expeditionary force. But Churchill never was a medal hunter. The routine of barrack life irked him, and in foreign parts he served his country far better than by remaining at home and inspecting awkward squads and attending guard mount. Indeed, the war office could cover with medals the man who wrote The Story of the Malakand Feld Force and The River War and still be in his debt.

In October, 1898, a month after the Battle of Omdurman, Churchill made his debut as a political speaker at minor meetings at Dover and Rotherhithe. History does not record that these first speeches set fire to the channel. During the winter he finished and published his River War, and in the August of the following summer, 1899, at a by-election offered himself as member of Parliament for Oldham.

In the Daily Telegraph his letters from the three campaigns in India and Egypt had made his name known, and there was a general desire to hear him and to see him. In one who had attacked Kitchener of Kharfoum, the men of Oldham expected to find a stalwart veteran, and with a voice of command. When they were introduced to a small red-haired boy with a lisp, they refused to take him seriously. In England youth is an unpardonable thing. Lately, Curzon, Churchill, Edward Grey, Hugh Cecil and others have made it less reprehensible. But, in spite of a vigorous campaign, in which Lady Randolph took an active part, for a member Oldham decided it was not ready to accept young Churchill. Later he was Oldham's only claim to fame.

A week later he was defeated, he sailed for South Africa, where war with the Boers was imminent. He had resigned from his regiment and went south as war correspondent for the Morning Post.

Later in the war he held a commission as lieutenant in the South African Light Horse, a regiment of irregular cavalry, and on the staff of different generals acted as galloper and aid-de-camp. To this combination of duties, which was in direct violation of a rule of the war office, his brother officers and his fellow correspondents objected, but, as in each of his other campaigns he had played this dual role, the press censors considered it a traditional privilege and winked at it. As a matter of record, Churchill's soldiering never seemed to interfere with his writing, nor, in a fight, did his duty to his paper ever prevent him from mixing in as a belligerent.

War was declared on October 9th, and only a month later, while scouting in the armored train along the railroad line between Pietermaritzburg and Colenso, the cars were derailed and Churchill was taken prisoner. . . .

With other officers, Churchill was imprisoned in the state model schools, situated in the heart of Pretoria. That on the very day of his arrival he began to plan to escape from it was distinctly charcateristic.

Toward this end his first step was to lose his campaign hat, which he recognized was too obviously the hat of an English officer. The burgher to whom he gave money to purchase him another innocently brought him a Boer somberero.

Before his chance to escape came a month elapsed, and the opportunity that then offered was less an opportunity to escape than to get himself shot.

As a war correspondent and officer he continued with Buller until the relief of Ladysmith, and with Roberts until the fall of Pretoria. He was in many actions, in all the big engagements, and came out of the war with another medal and clasps for six battles.

On his return to London he spent the summer finishing his second book on the war, and in October at the general election as a khaki candidate, as were called those who favored the war, again stood for Oldham. This time, with his war record to help him, he wrested from the Liberals one of Oldham's two seats. He had been defeated by 1,300 votes; he was elected by a majority of 227.

During the fighting to relieve Ladysmith, with General Buller's force Churchill and I had again been together, and later when I joined the Boer army, at the Zand River Battle, the army with which he was a correspondent had chased the army with which I was a correspondent, 40 miles. I had been one of those who refused to act on his reception committee, and he had come to this country with a commission from twenty brother officers to shoot me on sight. But in his lecture he was using the photographs I had taken of the scene of his escape, and which I had sent him as a souvenir, and when he arrived I was at the wharf to welcome him. What is a little thing like a war between friends.

PAPER TELEGRAPH POLES.

Serviceable telegraph poles can, it is found, be constructed of paper. Such poles are made of paper pulp, in which borax, tallow, etc., are mixed in small quantities. The pulp is cast in a mould with a core in the centre, and forms a hollow rod of the desired length. The paper poles are said to be lighter and stronger than those of wood, and to be unaffected by the sun, rain, dampness, or any of the other causes which shorten the life of a wooden pole.

THE REMORSEFUL TIGER

A CHINESE STORY OF FELINE WRONGDOING.

Magistrate Ying's Address to the Spirit and the Good It Brought.

Yuan Ying was appointed Magistrate of a district far removed from his native home. This district had earned an unenviable notoriety for being infested with ferocious tigers. Before Yuan had been in office three months the inhabitants applied to their official to devise some means of relieving them from their trouble, says the East of Asia Magazine. The Magistrate, who was a kind hearted man and anxious for the welfare of his flock, at once brought the matter before the spirit whose special province it was to watch over the interests of the district and to keep its people from harm, by addressing to it the following appeal:

"The Magistrate Ying has been in office in this district for almost three months, but owing to his want of ability he has been unable to advance the welfare of the people and to secure to them the blessings of peace and contentment. For tigers have been creating trouble within its boundaries, which is without doubt due to want of virtue on the part of the Magistrate and cannot be regarded as in any way the fault of the guardian spirit. The Magistrate has endeavored to find out in what respect he has failed in his duty, but though he has searched his heart to discover his shortcomings he has not been able to find that he has in any way

NEGLECTED HIS DUTY.

He has administered justice with an even hand, and has done all in his power to relieve the sufferings of his people. But if he has not violated his duty, if he has not been guilty of oppression and extortion, how can the frequent raids of tigers be explained? Must the tiger hunters be tried for having been remiss in their exertions to extirpate the pest, or will the guardian spirit, prompted by pity for the sufferings of the people, be pleased to drive away the tigers to their lairs in the mountains, thus preventing them from inflicting endless sorrow on the people? Such an act of beneficence will earn the undying gratitude of the Magistrate. But if the presence of tigers in the district is really due to the incompetence of the Magistrate and to his oppressive administration, then let him be tried by the laws of the empire and punished by the gods, without fear or favor."

The earnestness of this appeal moved the guardian spirit, for a few days after it had been issued many tigers were captured, every one declaring this satisfactory result to be due to the beneficient action of the spirit. About this time there was an old widow, more than 60 years of age, who had an only son and who depended on his woodcutting for her living. One day her son, who had as usual gone into the hills to cut wood, was seized by a tiger and devoured. His old mother, on hearing of the sad occurrence, was overwhelmed with grief. Having, however, heard how kind and good the Magistrate was, she repaired to his presence, loudly weeping. The Magistrate, who was much affected and felt deep sorrow for the poor old widow, at once issued a warrant and ordered his police to arrest the tiger which had been guilty of the enormity of

EATING THE WIDOW'S SON.

The police, naturally, did not feel much pleased at undertaking such a dangerous arrest, which would probably result in their being eaten like the widow's son. But their chief was not an officer to be trifled with and they did not dare to disobey his order. They immediately proceeded to the mountains, and when they reached there they at once made a copy of the Magistrate's warrant, which they burned as a sacrifice, praying at the same time to the spirit of the mountains.

They had scarcely finished their offering and prayers when suddenly the roar of a tiger, wafted on the breeze, reached their ears. The roar almost frightened them out of their wits, and when the tiger itself suddenly appeared on the scene they felt sure their last moments were nigh. But they hurriedly pronounced the magistrate's warrant behind which they carefully screened themselves.

The tiger up to that time had worn the most ferocious appearance, but no sooner did his flashing eyes behold the warrant than down went his ears and tail, and his whole demeanor changed from wild ferocity to tame submission. He seemd to realize it at once that the majesty even of a tiger must yield to the majesty of the law, and he quietly followed the police without making any show of resistance. Arrived at the Magistrate's court, the tiger at once knelt before the Magistrate, who commenced to hear the case, while the widow wept and abused the cause of her son's death. Looking sternly at the tiger and pointing to the old widow, the Magistrate thus addressed the former:

"This poor old widow depended for support on her son. He has been devoured by you. You beast of ill omen! On whom can she now rely for the livelihood? Even if you are copdemned and put to death, how can you compensate the widow for her loss?"

Hearing this, the tiger dropped his head and seemed to be

THOROUGHLY REPENTANT.

The Magistrate observing the change in the tiger's demeanor, continued:

"As I now see you fully realize the enormity of your crime and are sincerely sorry for what you have done, I grant you pardon and decide that you shall henceforward act as the son of the old widow, whose wants, both as regards food and clothes, it will be your duty to supply."

The tiger looked much relieved and at once nodded a ready assent. He was then released and scampered off to the hills. The same evening he returned, carrying in his mouth a deer, which he placed at the widow's door, after having scratched it with his paw to give information of his arrival. The widow at once came out to see who was there, and beholding the deer realized that it had been brought for her by the tiger. She sold the deer, and from the proceeds of its sale she was able to live comfortably for some time.

These attentions on the part of the tiger became quite regular and were faithfully carried on without interruption for more than ten years. Then the widow died, much to the grief of her officially appointed son, the tiger, who had found great pleasure in making the old age of the widow much more comfortable than it would have been had her own son been alive.

ORIENTAL AMUSEMENTS.

Dancing Girls for Birthday Celebrations —Few Theatres—Kite Flying.

Amusement in the capital of Oudh is not particularly strenuous. For an Eastern crowd the bazaar is the inevitable centre of attaraction, "a free lounging place or club, where you may meet your fellows and exchange any ideas you may have and any compliments you may think fit to bestow." Bazaar gossip takes the place of newspapers, and if there are no billiard saloons at Lucknow, "at any shop you are allowed to play skittles with your neighbor's character."

There are two or three theatres in Lucknow which attempt to give performances in accord with Western traditions. The dresses, however, says the Hindustan Review, are distinctly incongruous, as they are are always the same for similar characters. For example, the king wears the same robes and the same crown, whether he takes the part of King Lear or of King Harishchandra, or that of the god Indar in "Indar Sabha." The scenery is not at all elaborate, and the feminine roles are taken by boys. There is in existence a set of professionals called Bhands or Naggals, who obtained grants of land for their subsistence from the ancient Indian dynasties. The writer from whom I have quoted gives us a sketch of these interesting survivals:

"When a rich man wants to celebrate a wedding or a birthday, or the name day of a child, or other auspicious event in his family he generally has one of these men; or a troupe of them, come to perform at night. The spectators would be guests. The hosts would pay for the entertainment about £1 to £10 for the whole troupe for the evening. It would not be the only entertainment.

"Other items on the programme would be dances performed by professional dancing girls. The Indians consider it beneath their dignity to dance themselves. The performance of the professionals are often of a tedious character and generally go on all night. The guests are not only those invited by special request but anybody who chooses to drop in. The dancing girls also sing. The songs are like music hall songs in character, and the dances are so adjusted that they are appropriate to the songs. The motions are slow and dignified, but dreamy and sensuous. The arms and fingers, the twisting of the wrists and ankles, the languorous manipulation of the head and the supple turnings of the waist and body all contribute to the general effect."

Other amusemtnes in Lucknow include wrestling, cock fighting, quail fighting, kite flying and card playing. The cards differ from those in ordinary use in Europe. The pack consists of ninety-six cards of eight different colors of suits. Bridge is not yet in vogue in India, "sans les Anglais," as Pierre Loti had it, but chess is very popular. Kite flying is a fine art in Lucknow. The strings are made as hard as steel wire by being covered with a composition containing ground mica, and the kite flyer's object is to get his opponent's strings so entangled in his own that with a sawing motion of his hand he can sever the string. When the freed kite reaches the ground it is considered the fair booty of him who picks it up.

THE FRENCH KILLING MACHINE.

An Error To Suppose That Dr. Guillotin Was Its First Victim.

The machine employed in French public executions has the reputation of being the invention of Dr. Guillotin, but the machine was used long before the doctor had seen one. All he did was to publicly encourage a preference for this means of death as being painless, and in consequence, someone, unhappily for the doctor's humanity, named the machine after him.

The Guillotin was really prepared by a German mechanic named Schmidt, under the direction of Dr. Antonine Louis, and hence at first was called a "louison," or "louisette."

And here it may not be out of place to mention the cognate error that Guillotin was its first victim. He nearly became a victim of the Revolution, but he escaped, and, after the ending of his political career, he resumed his duties as a physician, and became one of the founders of the Academy of Medicine in Paris. He died May 26, 1814, aged seventy-six, but the French Revolution died twenty years earlier. The first man executed by the guillotin was a highwayman, who died in 1792.

Love Came Too Late;

— OR —

A MAN'S FALSE HEART.

CHAPTER XXXIV.

Gilbert Forrester never took time to look after the little figure that flitted down the white road with the bitterest cry that was ever heard on human lips; he was used to such scenes, and had the faculty of forgetting with remarkable ease.

"Thank Heaven, that business is over at last," he muttered, as he turned abruptly away on his heel.

He never asked himself what would become of the little hothouse flower that he had lured from her native element out into the cold, bitter winds of the world, to live on, to die quickly of blight, as the Lord in His mercy saw fit.

"Now for Estelle," he muttered, quickening his pace, and fairly flying across lots and fields to the railway station. He was just in the nick of time to catch the Mayville express, and swung aboard as she was pulling out of the station, fairly under headway.

On his return trip, he planned out carefully his plan of procedure. Estelle and the wealth she had so cleverly won must be his, he vowed to himself; and he smiled at the thought of the easy conquest he expected in that direction.

It was afternoon when he reached the station which was nearest to Linden Hall.

He alighted at the village, and, after securing apartments at the village hostelry, he proceeded to freshen himself up a bit, and after that was arranged to his satisfaction, he lost no time in making his way to his destination. From the innkeeper he had learned of the many changes that had taken place at Linden Hall; only Alice Warren and the lawyer remaining, the former only until she was able to leave, she being ill, suffering from collapse.

"With an entire new set of servants there, I have nothing to fear," he muttered; "my only anxiety being that my path and Alice Warren's do not cross; it is as well to avoid her." For this reason he waited in the grove until the gloaming fell over the grand old hall, the trees and the sleeping flowers. He was just on the point of going boldly up the graveled walk when he beheld Estelle, the object of his thoughts, emerge from the house, cross the porch, and stroll into the rose-scented grounds. Each step that she took brought her nearer him. When she was quite near, he emerged from his place of concealment and stood directly in the path before her.

At that moment the girl raised her eyes; she was just then thinking that, despite all the wealth which was now hers, there was something wanting in her life to make it worth the living to her, and that something was the lover whom she had never been able to forget, false and cruel though he had shown himself.

Suddenly, raising her eyes, she beheld the object of her thoughts standing directly before her in the path.

"Estelle!" he whispered, in a low voice, extending his arms.

For a single instant astonishment held her spellbound; then the color came to her face with a rush, and she gained the use of her tongue at the same time.

"You!" she cried, in a voice of suppressed fury. "So we meet again, do we, Gilbert Forrester, despite the fact that you lured me to what you supposed was my certain death, and you left me to my fate with as little concern as you would have shown a dog!"

He folded his arms across his chest and leaned carefully against the trunk of a tree—attempting no word until she had emptied all the vials of her wrath upon him and was speechless from sheer exhaustion.

"I do not blame you for hating me, Estelle," he said, humbly, but even a condemned prisoner on trial for his life is allowed to speak in his own defence. I know I merit your hate and your scorn for the past; nothing I could ever do would wipe that out, I suppose; but I am here to say a few words in my own behalf."

She held up her hand with a gesture of silence, but, not heeding it, he went on:

"I do not suppose I can ever make you realize that I did not know that the bridge was out of repair—dangerous, in fact—but, whether you believe me or not, such was the case. When you disappeared, I was beside myself, fairly paralyzed with horror for a moment; then I realized that my only hope of rescuing you lay in bringing help immediately—bringing people who were acquainted with the bridge—for, as you felt, your voice seemed to be going down, down.

"On my way back to Linden Hall, I was overtaken by footpads, who knocked me down and robbed me of what little I had in my pockets, and when daylight came, and they found me still lying unconscious in the road, they put me into the wagon in which they were riding and abducted me, that there might be no evidence about to tell the story of their crime. I have been at their rendezvous ever since, most of the time unconscious."

"A very pretty story," sneered Estelle. "I might credit it did I not know of your little escapade at the Baxter farmhouse, and how you capped the climax of your most romantic wooing by eloping with Corine Barlow."

"It is false, every word of it," he declared, coolly. "Why, my very presence here refutes that charge. If I had eloped with the girl, would I not now be with her, instead of being here, Estelle? I cannot tell who has gotten up those mischevious falsehoods to spoil my reputation here. If I knew, the person would pay dearly for it, I assure you."

"Then you mean to tell me that there is no truth in the statement that you were masquerading at the Baxter farm in the guise of a gardener, and, in the end, eloped with Lawyer Barlow's daughter, who was staying there?" she asked, incredulously.

"Not one word, one grain of truth, in it," he declared. "I can raise my hand and solemnly aver that I know nothing whatever of the whereabouts of Corine Barlow at this moment."

Her better judgment warned her that she ought not to believe or trust him, but she loved the handsome man before her so madly still that she closed her ears to the warning voice.

"Swear it!" she cried, advancing closely to him and looking keenly into his face.

"On a thousand Bibles, if you like," he answered, promptly. "Do you think I would wed any woman on earth, after having lost you so tragically, as I supposed?" he remarked, reproachfully. "No, a thousand times no. I intended to come here and take a look at the old place the moment I found myself free from my captors, and then I—I—intended to go to the old bridge and find death in the waters in which I believed you had met such an untimely fate, Estelle."

Her reason assured her that he was speaking falsely; yet while in his presence she seemed powerless to exercise her own will power in believeing what was true and rejecting what was false; in short, he had such a complete, hypnotic power over the girl that he could make her believe what he chose.

"Meeting you here face to face unnerved me so that I thought I should lose my reason for a moment; my joy was so intense. As you saw for yourself, I could not speak, save to utter the one word, Estelle.

"Now that we have been reunited in so wondrous a fashion, we must never be parted more, Estelle. You shall be my wife, and together we will go forth into the world and commence life anew. I will work for you, Estelle; toil for you; I will delve night and day to support you in at least the comforts of life, until I can work up. I will love and cherish you—I——"

"Stop!" she broke in, with a gasping little cry. "Your offer has come too late; I was wedded this morning to Richard Barlow."

Gilbert Forrester was the best of actors; he would have made fame and fortune upon the stage.

He reeled back as though she had struck him a sudden and terrible blow.

"Married!" he gasped. "My God, I cannot believe it. If I did I should go mad! It is cruel of you to try to frighten me thus," he added, striking his breast most dramatically with his clenched hands.

It was little wonder that she believed his emotion genuine.

"It is true, Gilbert," she sobbed, hysterically. "I was wedded to Richard Barlow only this morning. He lies in there, ill unto death, and—and—because of much that I cannot explain to you now, I—I consented."

The man she loved reeled backward with a bitter cry, crying out that if she were indeed wedded to another life was all over for him and that he would die then and there at her feet.

"It was you who first put the idea into my head," she cried, weeping bitterly.

"It was only a jest," he cried; "surely you knew that. I never imagined you would take that remark seriously."

"It is too late to repent it now, Gilbert," she moaned, wringing her hands. "We must part; your love comes too late!"

CHAPTER XXXV.

Slowly Gilbert Forrester quoted the words, "Love came too late"; then turned slowly away, repeating that he could not live without her, and when next she heard of him it would be that some laborer going to or coming from his work had found his dead body close by the bridge.

"They will find a bullet wound in my heart, and will say that it was that which brought about my end, but they will be wrong; it will be the loss of a woman I loved so madly that I could not endure life without her—that was the cause of it."

Estelle threw herself upon her knees at his feet, begging him not to destroy himself.

"Listen, Gilbert," she cried, in a fearful whisper; "the man whom I have just wedded is ill unto death. His days—ay! his very hours—are numbered. I will soon be free, free as the winds, to wed again whomsoever I choose, and then I will be very rich, fabulously rich, Gilbert, beyond your wildest expectations. Keep up heart until then; it cannot be for long."

He had to bite his lips fiercely under his curling mustache to keep from laughing outright. He wondered what she would say if he were to exclaim, coolly: "You have all of that wealth at your disposal now, my lady Estelle."

"Threatened men live long," he declared. "Men have been known to recover from the most serious illnesses. I am going to make a proposition to you, Estelle," he whispered hoarsely. "Give him up and fly with me; let him keep his wealth; we can do without it. We will go so far away that he can never find us, nor will he care to, after you have renounced him for another. He will speedily free you; and then, oh! happy day and hour, my darling, I can claim you as my own.

"I am not urging you to take a step in the downward direction, Estelle," he hastened to add, seeing her recoil from him with a look of horror in her eyes. "We will leave here apparently together, but instead of going with me, you shall go directly to an old nurse of mine who does not live far from here, and there you shall remain, safe in her charge, until you are free and I can come to claim you."

"Gilbert!" she gasped, as the full meaning of the proposition dawned upon her; "oh, Gilbert!"

"Would not such an arrangement be eminently proper?" he queried. "You leave a man who won you through pity of his illness, working, as he did, upon your sympathies, and you, finding out, when it was too late to unsay the words which bound you to him, that you could not endure the chains, left him—that is all there would be to it—in a fit of pique; he would free you. That is all you ask, all I want."

Be not too hard with her, reader mine, that she listened too long to the subtle voice that pleaded so earnestly with her using all the words a lover knows so well how to employ.

If he had asked her for her very life she would not have known how to stand out very long in refusing his demand.

At length she saw only as he pointed out her course to her.

'Richard Barlow will not live the week out," she argued within her troubled heart. "He is unconscious half of the time now, as it stands; I have not known him long enough to feel even friendship for him; why should I not leave him and follow the path my lover points out to me?"

The more she turned the matter over in her mind, with her handsome lover standing near to laugh away her fears and scruples, the further her conscience gradually leaned away from duty, and in the end he was victorious, as he knew he would be.

"I will wait for you here, Estelle," he murmured, passionately clasping both of her hands in his own. "Get your things hastily together, and we will be far away before he can discover your absence and cause them to look for you."

Still under the bane of that hypnotic influence which she could not overcome the girl turned from him to do his bidding.

It did not take long to gather her effects together, and all of the important papers which gave to her the entire estate of the man who was ill unto death and whom she was leaving so cruelly in the hour in which he needed her most.

"Gilbert must indeed love me," she muttered over and over again as though that would atone for what she was about to do. "He loves me for myself; I have proved the fact at last. What would he say, think, or do, if he knew the truth, that I am now a great heiress; ay! the heiress of all the Barlow millions!"

So deeply had they been engaged in conversation in the path that led through the grove of linden trees, that they did not see a slim figure sitting upon one of the benches, quite screened by the branches. It was Alice Warren.

The girl who had crept out into the grounds for a breath of air, had seen Gilbert Forrester approach, and sheer surprise had for the moment held her speechless. Her first impulse was to cry out to him and ask for Corine. Why was she not by his side? But ere she could carry out her intentions, Estelle appeared, with the result already known. From her screened nook Alice could hear and see all that transpired, and the scene that met her gaze and the words that fell on her startled ears fairly held her spellbound. She heard Gilbert Forrester deny distinctly that he had gone away with Corine, or even knew her whereabouts, and the horror of that acknowledgment almost cost her reason.

What had Corine meant, then, by the letter she had left behind her? And where was the child? And again, in the agony of her soul, she cried from the depths of her heart that John Rockledge would soon return home and aid her in discovering the whereabouts of the darling they both loved so fondly.

When Alice heard Estelle plan so coolly to leave the man who had done so much for her, her heart bounded.

Her first impulse was one of joy, despite her indignation, that the girl whom she disliked so much — the usurper of Linden Hall and its wealth—was flying from it like a thief in the night. Her uncle was by far too ill to be told anything concerning what was taking place; there was not one on earth whom poor Alice could confide the terrible story to, all of the servants being new to the place.

Should she go to Estelle and tell her that she had heard all and beg her to change her mad resolve and remain; to save from cruel smirching the Barlow honor, that her poor, infatuated uncle had always kept untarnished; or let her go her way?

The temptation was so strong that Alice nearly swooned under the excitement of it.

She decided that it would do little good to appeal to the handsome profligate who was pacing anxiously up and down under the trees, impatiently awaiting Estelle to join him. No, she must appeal to Estelle herself.

Full of this resolve, Alice silently threaded her way back to the house through the trees without being observed.

She made her way up through the narrow stairway, which was little used, to the corridor above, and which opened out opposite the door of the woman who bore her uncle's proud old name: "I pray God that I may be in time to save her—and the family honor," she murmured, with quivering lips.

For quite an hour Alice waited there, hesitating now and then whether she should go boldly forth and knock for admittance on Estelle's door or not.

That hour seemed like long years of torture to her. What was the mistress of Linden Hall doing that she should be detained so very long while her lover awaited her in no little impatience in the grove at the further end of the garden?

Alice concluded that the only thing that could keep her so long was writing a letter to Richard Barlow.

But when another half hour elapsed and there was no sound from within, Alice went boldly forward and rapped on the door. There was no response; and a second rap met with the same result.

Fearful of she knew not what, Alice turned the knob of the door, trying the meanwhile to frame some sort of an excuse for her intrusion to the guilty girl within.

The knob yielded to her touch, and the door swung slowly back on its hinges.

Instead of beholding Estelle sitting at the writing desk in the alcove, as she had expected, the room was empty!

Everything was tossed about in the utmost confusion, and the open window, which led out on the balcony, which ran the entire length of the house, and led down into the garden by a spiral flight of stairs, showed plainly enough which way she had gone.

Alice had not even thought of the balcony and the stairway, they were so little used by the members of the family.

She did not faint, or cry out, or utter any moan, but stood like one paralyzed, looking at the chaos around her.

Estelle had been wedded only that day to her poor, deluded uncle, and she had fled from him.

All of his property, everything he had on earth, was in the hands of the unscrupulous woman, and her next step would probably be to turn the sick man out of Linden Hall.

(To be Continued.)

CHEERFUL GUESTS.

Cable-Layers' Experience in an African Village.

Too much concern about ones physical welfare is likely to bring about a condition of mind and body almost as much to be dreaded as the particular evil which was feared. Persons who are always thinking about themselves are seldom pleasant companions. Mr. Crouch, author of "On the Surf-Bound Coast," discovered this to be the case when, during a cable-laying expedition, he and some companions visited an African village.

Mr. Crouch and his comrades had left the ship for a few days, and were established in a hut near the town. One especially hot afternoon the hours dragged slowly on. Dinner was supposed to be at six, but at a quarter of seven it had not been brought in, and all were in bad temper.

Just as patience was giving out two figures appeared, muffled in heavy clothes. They were from the German mission, and had come to call. Dinner made its appearance as they came in, and they were invited to share the meat.

"Thank you, we have dined. We always dine punctually at five thirty."

The half-famished hosts, however, sat down to eat, excusing themselves, and offering their guests a pipe.

"No, we never smoke. We find it does not do in this climate."

"Is there much illness?"

"Oh, yes! One can never tell when he will be down with the fever. You may be to all appearance in excellent health at the beginning of the week and buried at the end."

"What can you say for the water?"

"It is very bad. All rain-water is preserved in tanks, and we have had no rain for several months, what is left is pretty foul."

This was pleasant.

"Do you ever bathe in the sea?" asked Mr. Crouch, to change the subject.

"Oh, no! And I should advise you not to. It is highly enervating."

Mr. Crouch was just about to ask what they did do when the visitors rose.

"We must go now," they said. "It is getting late. We are always in bed by half past eight. Later does not agree with us."

They put on ulsters and wound silk handkerchiefs about their throats, saying:

"Nights are damp. It is safer to wrap up."

"I suppose it's well to be on the safe side," remarked Mr. Crouch, surveying them as they stood muffled up to their ears. "But don't you get hot walking in all those clothes?"

"Oh, we don't walk. The night air is very injurious. Our carriage is waiting."

GIRL FLOGGED TO DEATH

MISSIONARY'S TERRIBLE STORY OF THE CONGO.

Human Beast Wreaks Revolting Vengeance Upon Defenceless Girl.

So horrible have been the details of the revolting atrocities in the Congo Free State that they would be almost incredible did the evidence of returned missionaries not only confirm, but emphasize, the telegraphed reports. The Rev. Dr. Nassau, who has returned to America after forty-five years of missionary work on the Congo, adds his testimony against the iniquity of King Leopold's administration in the American Journal-Examiner. He took home with him a grim reminder of the scenes of torture, so frequently enacted, in six rhinoceros hide whips, with which native women are beaten to death by their white masters. One instance of such brutality, which he describes as "exactly, pitiably true," Dr. Nassau gives in detail.

WRITHED IN AGONY.

For some trivial fault a certain official took a dislike to one of his wives, a mere girl, and proceeded to wreak his vengeance upon her in a particularly revolting manner.

"He instructed his black soldiers to seize her and tie her to a stake. Then he advanced, bearing in his hand a stout whip of hippopotamus hide, similar to the ones I have brought home. Raising the whip, he brought the cruel lash down on her unprotecetd body, causing welts. The victim writhed with agony, but her sufferings only added flame to the man's lust for torture. Again and again the heavy lash swirled through the air and fell across her flesh, until she was cut in a hundred places.

BEATEN TO DEATH.

"But even then she was not released. Night approached, and still the girl hung to the stake in a frightful condition. Death did not come then to end her suffering, and so through the night she remained there in a torment words cannot describe.

"In the morning the white officer surveyed his work, and finding that the vital spark still flickered faintly, he ordered honey to be smeared all over her wounds, and she was left in the fierce glare of the tropical sun.

"Soon the scent of the honey attracted myriads of insects, which settled on her in droves. Ants swarmed over her, pestiferous insects fought for room on her body, while the sun streamed down, and the young woman suffered worse than death.

"When the second night fell the officer, tired of prolonging the ordeal, and siezing a whip, he beat her to death."

IMPROMPTU MATCH-MAKING.

Instances Where Engagements Have Been Made on Short Notice.

A sea-captain called at a village inn and asked the landlady, a young widow:—

"Do you know where I can get a mate?"

"I am very sorry for you, Mr. ——," she said, smiling. "I want a mate, too, and cannot get one. As we are in the same position, I'll tell you what I'll do; if you'll be mine, I will be yours!"

He closed with the bargain; and, the widow keeping her word, he is now supplied with two mates.

A doctor who had saved the life of a lady, a personal friend, was asked his charge. He said he generally allowed his patient friends to remunerate him as they thought befitting.

"But don't you often get disappointed on these terms?" she inquired.

"I may say, never."

"As you are so easily pleased, here," and she playfully gave him her empty hand, while in the other was concealed a cheque for a handsome sum. "How easily I could have taken you in!" she added, producing the cheque.

"But you have only succeeded in drawing me out," he said, declining to relinquish her hand. "Don't insult me with a cheque; I am most generously rewarded."

Perhaps she understood the doctor's difficulty and wished to help him out of it. At any rate, the giving of her hand led him to offer his heart.

While in a tobacconist's shop a gentleman asked a girl behind the counter, who happened to have red hair, if she could oblige him with a match.

"With pleasure, if you will have a red-headed one," she promptly replied, with such a suggestive, demure smile that she aroused his interest.

Further conversation proved her to be a person worthy of regard, and eventually the red-headed match was handed over.

REASON ENOUGH.

Benevolent old gentleman, rescuing one small boy from the pummelling of two others: "What are you hurting this boy for?"

"Because he made so many mistakes in his arithmetic this morning."

"But what business was that of yours?"

"Why, he let us copy our answers from his."

The man who has never found out how lucky it is possible to be is lucky

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.

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

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.

New Goods

We have opened up our New Fall 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, andeverything 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 there 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.

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.



Now is the time to buy a Thrashing Mill. The J. B. Dore is the best make. We are offering bargains in all other machinery and supplies, so if you are needing anything in that line, just call on

H. A. Blair

MAIN ST., LACHUTE.

DUNANY.

Quite a few of our young men have taken in the excursion to the West, among whom were Messrs. Ernest & Edmund Kerr and Stanley Evans.

We were very much pleased to see the Rev. Rural Dean Saunders from Montreal, calling on the people on Tuesday of last week. Mr. Saunders said he enjoyed his drive through the country very much.

Mrs. D. C. Revie and baby arrived from Montreal on Tuesday to spend a month at Mrs. Wm. Conlin's.

Miss Kate McDougall has gone to visit her sister in Manitoba.

Those who attended the Ball on Wednesday evening in Shrewsbury Orange Hall, report a very pleasant time and large gathering.

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

SUPERIOR COURT.

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC,
DISTRICT OF TERREBONNE

Louisa A. Whitaker of Pennsylvania, one of the United States of America, widow of the late G. S. Page, in his life time of the same place.

vs Plaintiff

W. A. Page, clerk; R. G. Brooks, Coal-Operator; L. A. Waters, Bank President; D. B. Hand, physician, U. P. Matthews, trader; W. H. Weickhesler, contractor; C. D. Simpson, Railway President; J. P. Dickson, Railway agent; R. C. Adams, clerk; Stella C. Halstead, wife of G. N. Halstead, gentleman, and the latter for the purpose of assisting and authorizing his said wife; Marion Matthews, spinster; Evelyn Matthews, spinster; J. S. Drake, traveler; M. J. Keck, Colonel, all of the State of Pennsylvania, one of the United States of America, and G. H. B. Martt, Attorney, of the State of New Jersey, one of the United States of America.

Defendants.

The Defendants are ordered to appear in one month.

St. Scholastique, 28th Aug., 1906.

GRIGNON & FORTIER, P.S.C.

INSOLVENT NOTICE.

In the matter of
J. A. BERTHIAUME & CO.
Terrebonne,
Insolvent.

Tenders will be received by the undersigned from this date until the 17th day of September, 1906, at noon, for the purchase of the interests of the insolvent J. A. Berthiaume in the Louis Labelle Quarry Co., Ltd., consisting chiefly of twenty-five shares of a nominal value of $100.00 each in the capital stock of the said company; the said purchase subject to the conditions of sale as prepared by and deposited at the office of the Curator, where communication thereof can be had by the tenderers until the date fixed for the opening of the tenders.

Montreal, August 30th, 1906.

A. LAMARCHE, Curator.

Canada
Province of Quebec
District of Terrebonne } No 3056

IN THE CIRCUIT COURT IN AND FOR THE COUNTY OF ARGENTEUIL

JOHN MILWAY,
Plaintiff,
—v—
PETER MOORE,
Defendant,
&
THOMAS P. McANDREWS,
Tiers-saisi,

The defendant is ordered to appear within one month.

Lachute, Aug. 30th, 1906.

J. L. St. JACQUES, THOS. BARRON,
Plaintiff's attorney, C.C.C.

A Real Snap.

A suit of clothes with a pound of tea would certainly be a fake, but 25c, Ceylon Green Tea, at 15c. a pound, because we have too much of it, is what we actually do while it lasts. Don't get left, but hurry up and get it.

About 150 Bargains in Boots to Clear.

Our groceries are all right and we want your butter and eggs.

A. McAllister,

BROWNSBURG, P.Q.

H. C. McCONNELL, D.D.S., L.D.S.
SURGEON-DENTIST.
Will be at Hudson 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.

The Watchman,

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

VOL. XXXI. LACHUTE, FRIDAY, SEPT. 14, 1906. NO. 23

Stovepipes

Now is the time to get prepared for the cold weather and get your stovepipes in order. Let us know in time and we will fix them in good shape for you. Lots of all lines of tinware at prices to suit all.

W. S. McBRIDE,

Main St., Lachute.

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

When at the Fair:—

SPORTSMEN
SEE OUR
STOCK OF
HOT GUNS &
SECURE A BARGAIN.

T. McCUAT & SON.

Property for Sale.

A good farm of 150 acres, 60 ploughable land, balance pasture and timber, conveniently situated to Church, Post Office, Store, School, blacksmith shop and mill, all within one mile, in high state of cultivation, well fenced and well built. Possession arranged, if sold at once will be sold at sacrifice. Apply to this Office or

JNO. McLEAN, Dalesville.

— NOTICE —

Having purchased the general store which has been successfully operated by Mr. A. Cleland for the past 18 years, I wish to announce to the people of Lachute and the surrounding country that the store will continue business in the old stand opposite the post office and that many new and up-to-date lines will be added at once. In the meantime, having purchased his stock at a liberal discount on invoice price, the public will have an opportunity to secure many bargains in dry goods, boots and shoes, hats and caps, and all sundries carried by a general dry goods store. We trust to retain all Mr. Cleland's former customers by giving them the same courteous but business-like treatment, and would solicit a call from the buying public of Lachute and vicinity. We will consider it a pleasure to show you our goods.

Respectfully yours,
W. DOIG.

For Hay, Grain and Coal Feed of all kinds call at J. D. CAMPBELL'S Stores or at the Mill. Ogilvie's Royal Household Glenora Patents our specialties.

MARRIAGE.

HEATLIE—McMEEKIN.—On Wednesday, Sept. 12, 1906, by the Rev. James Fraser, in the Manse, Cushing, Que. Harriet McMeekin to James Heatlie, both of the Township of Chatham, Que.

LOCAL NEWS

Mr. H. A. Blair spent Wednesday in Montreal.

Mr. Oscar Marchand left Monday last for Milton, New Hampshire.

Miss Mary Stewart of Montreal, was the guest of Mrs. J. S. Giles this week.

Mrs. Arthur of Belle Riviere, spent Monday last with her daughter in Lachute

Miss T. Palliser has accepted the charge as teacher of the school at Belle Riviere.

The Misses S. and L. McGibbon are spending a short visit with friends in Vankleek Hill.

Mrs. Therrien of Grand Ligne, was the guest of Mrs. T. Jousse the early part of this week.

Miss Aggie Graham of Kasabayna, is the guest of her mother Mrs. Arch. Graham for a few days.

Mr. F. McGibbon of Peterborough, is here on a short visit to his parents, Mr. and Mrs. P. R. McGibbon.

The Rev. W. G. Henderson of Arundel, will conduct the services in the Baptist Church on Sunday next.

Mrs. Thos. Christie has returned home after spending a pleasant visit with her parents at Three Rivers.

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Curry arrived in town on Friday last and are whiling away a few days with their friends.

Mr. Moise Paquette has just completed a fine piece of granolithic walk in front of his property, Foundry St.

Mr. J. Seale, homestead inspector for the Dauphin district is spending a short visit to friends in the County.

Miss Lulu McConnell of Montreal, who has been visiting her cousins on Main St., returned home on Monday last.

Mr. and Mrs Jas. W. Gall were the guests of Mrs. A. Forbes on Tuesday last, having driven from Mont Tremblant.

Dr. A. Stackhouse returned Monday from Montreal, where he had been attending the sessions of the Dental Association.

The Rev. E. Thomas is in Montreal this week attending the sessions of the general Conference of the Methodist Church.

Mr. Roberts of Montreal, will sing in the Presbyterian Church on Sunday morning and in the Baptist Church in the evening.

A large number of the English residents of Brownsburg, were entertained at the Methodist Parsonage on Saturday last.

Mr. Phileas Rodrique had the misfortune on Monday last to fall down the station steps, the result of which is a broken shoulder blade.

The Hon. Mr. Gouin, Premier of the Province, has consented to attend our Annual Exhibition on Thursday next, the 20th inst.

Read W. Doig's Ad.

When out to the Exhibition be sure and see Burwash's grand display of China, Glass and Souvenir Goods.

Are you coming out to the Fair and then take in the Concerts at the Victoria Hall on the evenings of the 19th and 20th.

The 7.10 p. m. train leaving Lachute Sunday evening will be discontinued after Sunday, Sept. 16th.

Miss Jennie Stevens of Ogdensburg, N.Y., who has been the guest of her sister, Mrs. (Dr) Menzies for the past week, returned home on Wednesday.

Mr. E. A. Kelly who has spent a couple of months in town as pastor of the Babtist Church, left on Monday for Ottawa, en route to take up his studies in McMaster University.

Mr. J. L. St. Jacques, advocate, has removed from the Roby Block to his private residence over Wm. Bantord's store where he will be in his office daily for those desirous of his services.

Messrs. J. D. Campbell and Co. are offering a special prize in Bread and Buns made from Ogilvie's Royal Household Flour. Each exhibitor must buy at least one full bag of flour. No small lots sold in this case.

Mr. L. L. Legault, advocate, has opened up an office in the Roby Block on Main St. Mr. Legault received his early training under Mr. Heney at the old Lachute College, afterwards graduating in McGill University.

Mr. G H. Creswell is preparing to lay a granolithic walk in front of his confectionery establishment on Main St., which with the addition of the new gallery and other improvements just completed will add greatly to the appearance of his property.

The many friends of Mrs. Ladd of Chazy, N.Y., daughter of Mr. & Mrs. Jas. Curry, will be sorry to learn that she is now in the General Hospital, Montreal, having undergone an operation for appendicitis, which we are pleased to state has been successful.

Miss M. L. Boivin left Tuesday for Montreal, where she is selecting a splendid assortment of Millinery consisting of Parisian and American pattern hats, also trimming of all kinds. The Fall Opening will be on Monday, Tuesday, and following days. All are invited to pay a visit.

Any persons desirous of attending our Agricultural Society's Exhibition on the 18th, 19th & 20th of this month will have the privilege of purchasing their Railway tickets at one-way first-class fare on the evening of the 17th which will remain good to return on the evening of the 21st.

Mr. Wm. Holland of Montreal, has leased the Studio formerly owned by Mr. J. T. Lambly and intends opening it up immediately in order that those coming out to the Annual Exhibition will be able to have their photographs taken in the up-to-date way by Mr. Holland who has had twelve years experience.

We are pleased to note among the competitors at the Ottawa Exhibition that the following gentlemen from our good old County have succeeded in carrying off a number of prizes as follows:—J. A. Wood won Geo. H. Perley's gold medal, 3rd on imported (Bonshaw's Royal Delight) in the strongest class of aged Ayrshire bulls ever shown in Ottawa; 1st on aged dry cow; 2nd on 2 year old heifer; 3rd on heifer calf; 2nd on grade 2 yr. old. J. H. Black won 1st on his imported yearling bull (Lessnessocks Oyamas Guarantee), 1st on year old grade heifer. John Cruise 2nd on 2 year old Holstein bull, 3rd on 1 year old heifer. Geo. & Jno. Hay 1st on Hackney Stallion. Alex Doig 1st on Bread in the general class and 2nd in the special class given by the Dowd Milling Co.

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.

Dress Goods! Dress Goods! Dress Goods!

Come out to see our assortment of the most up-to-date goods on market at lowest prices, quality considered.
We have also all sizes of glass

Carpenter Bros,

The Popular Priced Store.

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."

EXHIBITION! EXHIBITION!

Astonishing values in early Fall Millinery, Dress Goods, Jackets, Gloves, Corsets and Hosiery.

Don't fail to see our large assortment of Imported China, and Austrian Near Cut Glass, new and beautiful.

Satisfy yourself by calling on us before buying elsewhere.

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.**

O. PAQUETTE,

MAIN ST., LACHUTE

BARBER AND TOBACCONIST

Choice Havanna & Domestic Cigars

Pipes and Tobaccos of all kinds

Perfumeries and Toilet Articles of the most up-to-date kind always in stock.

The Smile That Wouldn't Come Off

"Take it off!" screamed Jackson, turning from the mirror and shaking his fist at his friend Hewett, who was seated on the bed trying not to laugh.

"I'll have another try, old man," gasped Hewett, "but I really believe I've forgotten the proper passes."

He stepped up to Jackson and made a few mysterious movements with his hand and then shook his head sadly.

"It's no good," he said, "it won't come off."

Jackson tore up and down his bedroom, and stamped his feet and shook his fist till Hewett fairly broke down with hysterical laughter.

"I can't help it, old man," he choked, "but you look so funny. I can quite understand your being in a rage, but that smile is too lovely——"

"Funny!" roared Jackson. "I tell you it's a dashed serious thing for me, and I'll thank you to take it off as quick as you put it on."

Hewett shook his head, and holding his hands to his sides staggered out of the room. Jackson shook his fist at his own reflection in the looking-glass, and flung himself on the bed and nearly wept.

The situation was enough to make any sensitive fellow weep.

Hewett was an amateur hypnotist, and in a rash moment Jackson had consented to act as a subject in a new experiment.

Two days before, Hewett had put him into a hypnotic sleep, and willed that at three o'clock on the Saturday afternoon Jackson should begin to smile, and keep on smiling, whatever happened, till the spell was removed.

This very afternoon, then, Hewett had called to see what would occur. At three o'clock several things happened.

Jackson, who had an appointment to tea at his fiancee's house, was shaving, and cut himself when the clock struck three. As he stanched the blood he said a few angry words, and when he looked at himself again he was smiling broadly.

He tried to wrench his face back to its proper place, but in vain. The smile would not come off!

So here was the situation. Jackson, aged twenty-three, on his face a smile aged ten minutes; while in the road the hypnotist who had forgotten how to remove the expression was leaning against a lamp-post, doubled up with laughter and hoping no one would think he was ill.

In a very bad temper Jackson finished shaving, dressed himself, and with the smile still curling over his face he left the house.

He caught sight of himself in a shop window, and under pretence of examining the goods he had another look. With murder in his heart he shook his fist at his smiling reflection and turned away.

"I ought to be in a pork butcher's with a lemon in my mouth," he muttered; "and why the deuce don't you ring your bell and look where you're going?" he shouted, stopping to rub his leg.

The little girl who had run into him with her hoop thought the gentleman with the smiling face was only making fun, and wondered whether it wouldn't be friendly to throw a piece of mud at him.

"That's right, young man," said an elderly gentleman, who had observed the hoop incident. "I'm glad to see there are some young people who can keep their temper under very trying circumstances."

"You fat old idiot!" snorted Jackson, glad to have someone to visit his wrath on. "If I had a hoop I'd drive it all over you. Get out of my way!"

This awful threat, delivered with a sweet and lasting smile, convinced the old gentleman that there was a lunatic abroad, and he scuttled away for his life.

"Cheer ho, Jackson!" said an office friend, slapping him on the back in the High Street. "You look as if you had come into money. Can you lend me a sovereign till the weather breaks?"

"I'll lend you a black eye," retorted the harassed Jackson, while the friend told him he was a funny dog and finally extracted the sovereign.

Jackson shook him off when he reached his fiancee's house, and pulled the bell, feeling that there at least there would be peace.

While he was waiting for the door to be opened, Jackson, with a mighty effort, compressed his lips and eliminated the smile. But it was only for a fleeting moment. When he spoke the springs of his mouth slipped back, and a very smiling Jackson was shown into the drawing-room.

Miss Aileen Vance was delighted to see her Jackson looking so happy, and attributed that beatific smile to herself. Jackson's angry passions were soothed in the presence of his sweetheart, and when Mrs. Vance appeared at tea-time he was trying to stretch the hypnotic smile with a real one of his own.

"Show Herbert that new bowl I picked up the other day," said Mrs. Vance, "I'm sure he'll appreciate it."

Mrs. Vance was a collecteor of China, and before Jackson was an accepted lover he had feigned great interest in strange cups and plates.

When Aileen, therefore, produced the latest purchase he was obliged to take it and examine it fervently. As he handed it back to Aileen he tried, as lovers will, to touch her fingers with his own, and the valuable bowl slipped to the ground.

"I am most frightfully sorry," said Jackson, feeling really vexed, as he stooped to pick up the pieces. "I fancy it may be able to be mended, though."

Mrs. Vance was, of course, extremely annoyed, and when she looked up and saw Jackson examining the fragments of her precious bowl with a peaceful and contented smile she felt more than justified in speaking harshly.

"I can quite understand an accident," she said, "but it is not polite, to say the least of it, to make merry over the misfortunes of others."

"I assure you I am not making merry," replied Jackson, thinking even then what an absurd phrase it was. "I am most awfully and utterly ashamed of myself."

As he spoke, he looked, as he thought, appealingly at Aileen.

But the appeal was only a broad and pleasant smile, and even Aileen sided with her mother when she rose with heightened color and left the room.

"You shouldn't do that, Herbert," she said, reprovingly. "You know how fond mamma is of her china, and I think it was too bad of you to laugh."

"But I wasn't laughing, dear, I assure you."

"Don't say things like that, Herbert dear. Why, you're laughing now."

"I'm not, dear, I really am not."

"Oh, Herbert, how can you stand there and tell me such stories? Look there!"

She turned him round to the mirror, and then he saw the detested grin that would not come off.

"Oh, that's nothing!" he said. "If you'll only listen——"

"I'll listen to nothing, Mr. Jackson," said Aileen, firmly. "I don't like people who laugh at my mother's misfortunes, and then laugh at me as well. I think I'd better say good-afternoon."

"Oh, very well," answered Jackson, whose nerves were now quite unstrung. "Then I suppose we'd better say good-bye."

He looked at Aileen with what he thought were tears in his eyes; but Aileen only saw the permanent grin, and was angry.

"There's your ring, Mr. Jackson," she said, coldly, "and I'll return your letters to-night."

"But I say, Aileen," said Jackson, advancing.

"Oh, go away," snapped Aileen, "I hate you, and I think you're simply odious with that grin!"

As she flounced out of the room, Jackson shook his fist at his own reflection and in imagination gripped the throat of Hewett.

"Smilin' all over his face, miss," was the servant's report to the indignant Aileen, when Jackson had slowly made his way out into the street.

Dejectedly he made his way towards home, smiling pleasantly at everyone he met and feeling as if he would like to attend a handsome funeral with Hewett as the principal character.

Half-way down the High Street he saw a policeman trying to catch a stray dog.

It was certainly a humorous sight, as the dog was small and active and the policeman was large and awkward. The whole town was apparently there, and the only person who did not derive any amusement from the chase was the policeman.

When he had finally secured the elusive dog by the simple process of sitting on it, he looked round for revenge, and saw Jackson with the unfortunate grin still in full growth.

"Laughing, are you?" grunted the officer. "I'll give you something to laugh at! 'Ere, 'old the dog!"

A loafer promptly took the dog and disappeared, and the policeman advanced threateningly towards Jackson, who, in a fury of dread, smiled pleasantly and tried to bolt.

But the policeman had him by the collar.

Jackson made an effort and wriggled himself free, and at full speed tore round the corner.

At length, confused and breathless, he fled into a draper's shop, and with a wild jump cleared the counter and hid underneath. Young ladies shrieked, and the proprietor, after locking the till, came out to see what was the matter.

"There's a man under the counter," gasped one of the damsels hysterically. The proprietor dived and hauled Jackson out.

"Now then, what are you doing here?" he asked.

"Trying to hide," panted Jackson, smiling.

"And you dare to come here playing practical jokes!" snorted the proprietor, furiously. "If I could only see a policeman I'd make you laugh the wrong side of your face."

"But I'm not laughing, really," pleaded Jackson, "it's—it's an illness."

'Out you go!' yelled the proprietor.

And with a push and a kick he propelled the wretched Jackson out on to the pavement, where he nearly fell into the arms of the pursuing policeman.

The crowd set up a shout and away tore Jackson.

He bumped into something hard and heavy, and when he recovered his breath he found himself looking at a stalwart navvy, who, in his turn, was looking at a bottle of pickles and a clay pipe which were lying broken on the pavement.

"I'm most awfully sorry," said the troubled Jackson, wondering whether he could scoop up the pickles; "it was quite an accident."

"Oh, was it?" said the navvy, looking Jackson straight in the face. "Then what are you looking so pleased about?"

"I'm not pleased, indeed, sir—no, indeed," protested the unhappy man, trying to assume an expression of grief, while the smile extended to each ear. "To tell the truth I've been hypnotized."

"Have you," said the navvy, not knowing what he meant. "Then 'ere's a bit more to go on with."

A huge fist shot out and to Jackson the universe seemed blotted out and new stars to have risen.

When he came to himself he found himself in bed, with Hewett sitting by him.

"Give me a looking-glass," said Jackson, faintly.

"It's all right, old man," answered Hewett. "It's gone. I found the instructions and had been tracking you all over the town. I got up just in time to see that fellow knock you down and get you safely home."

"And what about Aileen?" murmured Jackson.

"In the next room with her mother. I popped round and told them."

Jackson groaned and hobbled into the sitting-room where the two ladies awaited him.

The reconciliation was touching, and Hewett afterwards declared that Jackson's natural smile at the finish was twice the size of the one that wouldn't come off.

* * * * * *

Hewett was the best man, and before the carriage drove away he put his head in at the window.

"Shall I hypnotize another——" he asked.

"No thanks," replied Jackson, "as long as I have my wife my smile will never come off!"—London Answers.

ENGLISH LANGUAGE.

Is Full of Perplexing Difficulties as to What Words Exactly Mean..

That "policy" which a man gets from an insurance company is no relative to that other word "policy" which the President of the United States, for instance, may use in dealing with the beef question. They afford a curious instance of the ability of two entirely distinct English words to look like one. The latter is a lineal descendant, along with "polity" and "police," of the Greek "polis," a city. But the former is the late Latin "politicum," "poleticum" or "poleaticum," a register wherein dues were enrolled, which is believed to be really the Greek "potyptychum," a document folded into many leaves. If so, the development of the word may be paralleled by that of "diploma," the parent of "diplomatist," which meant simply a document folded double.

"Spanking" did not suggest chastisement originally. It was unknown to Johnson in this sense; to him a "spanker" meant "a person who takes long steps with agility." Rapid motion seems to be the root idea of the word "spank," which is not merely representative of the sound of the act, as "slap" and "smack" are. The low German "spankern," or "spenkern," to run and spring about quickly, is close to the original meaning. Hence a "spanking pace," a "spanking breeze," and a "spanker," in the sense of an active and sturdy person.

Strictly speaking, a "journal" should be a daily publication, although the word no longer has that limited use. The case of "journey' is exactly comparable. Even to Chaucer it still meant a day's progress, and in the fourteenth century it was possible to speak of one country as being "fifty-two jorneyes" distant from another—a "journey" being twenty miles.

TO ABOLISH SLEEP.

Up to the present we have found the ant the most interestingly suggestive creature. He has developed and understands stirpiculture—the improvement of the race by careful breeding—which with us is as yet mere theory, and as we look down at the ant, we look up to him because the strangely active creature manages to do without sleep.

We human beings drowse through thirty years of our three score and ten, but the ant is awake and working all the time.

If the ant has managed to live without sleep, if he has acquired the faculty of lifelong wakefulness, why should we not do as much in time? We take it for granted that sleep is essential, as we take everything else for granted. We used to take it for granted that the earth was flat, but we have stopped that. Sleep was at one time forced upon man and other animals.

The earth in its rollings turned away from the sun once in every twenty-four hours. In the darkness of the beginning man said to himself, "If I go walking around I shall fall into a hole, so I shall lie down and wait until the sun comes again."

We know that thin men, nervous, highly organized, do with far less sleep than others. We know that old age requires less sleep than youth.

Can we not cultivate and develop the characteristics which make sleep less necessary? Higher races of apes have abolished tails. Can't we abolish sleep?

As old age needs less sleep than babyhood, so in our maturity as a human race we shall probably demand less sleep than now in our racial babyhood. Perhaps none at all will be needed.

If that happens, our lives will be doubled in value, they will be complete.

That kind of life will be worth while.

ENGLAND AND HANOVER.

Our Kings have, at various periods, been foreign kings as well, sometimes of part of France, sometimes of part of Germany. The last instance of a system which always caused friction was that of William IV., who was also King of Hanover throughout his reign, 1830 to 1837. By the Salic Law, the Hanoverian Crown was lost to England.

About the Farm

HARVESTING COWPEAS.

Harvesting cowpeas is not an easy task, whether they are harvested as soiling food, as hay, as silage, or for the grain. The difficulty arises from the lack of suitable implements, the difficulty in curing them without too great a loss in leaves when drying and the difficulty in handling them because of their vinous nature. In these facts are found the strongest reasons for using them to the greatest extent possible in the form of pasture or as a fertilizer, writes Prof. Thomas Shaw.

The best implement, in my judgment, beyond all comparison, would be the pea harvester. It has guards which raise up the vines. It has a divider which separates them from the uncut portion. Two men would be required to follow in cutting ripe peas, to lift them aside in bunches, so that the horses or mules used in cutting would not tread on them.

Some practical growers claim that cutting should begin as soon as any considerable number of the pods are formed; others when the first filled pods begin to turn yellow, and yet others when the crop is nearly matured. The time assigned for harvesting the late and shy-bearing varieties is when the leaves begin to turn yellow. Climate should influence the decision as to the time of cutting for hay. The more moist and cool the weather, the less advanced should be the stage at which the crop is cut. Of course, the more advanced the maturity, the easier is the crop cut.

CURING FOR HAY.

As the leaves are possessed of highest feeding value, the aim should be to save these to the highest extent practicable. To accomplish this, the crop must not be left lying too long in the sun before being raked, nor should it be handled any more than can be avoided in the curing process. The time called for in curing varies from four to five to ten or twelve days, even when the weather is fair.

The plan most commonly adopted is to mow only when the vines are dry, to ted once or oftener, to rake after one or two days' exposure, to allow to lie in the windrows for some time in fair weather and to complete the curing in cocks made rather small, narrow and high. Others put into cocks at an earlier period and open these out somewhat daily, but this method of curing involves much labor.

When cowpeas are cured, they may be stored by putting them into a mow or stack, or under a hay shed. They are considered ready for storing when no moisture exudes from the twisted stalks. They may be stored earlier if the peas are put away in alternate layers with straw.

Some growers secure poles from 5 to 12 feet long and plant them in the ground at suitable distances in the pea field. When the peas have wilted, but not enough to shed their leaves, they are stacked around these poles to the width of 4 to 6 feet across the stack, according to the degree of the succulence of the peas. Strong stripe are firmly nailed to the poles at suitable intervals. They are nailed on in pairs and at right angles. They serve to prevent the hay from settling too firmly. Some other material as crab grass is put on the top of these miniature stacks to shed the rain.

The most common method of securing seed is to pick by hand and then to run the pods through a pea huller or to beat the peas out with a flail. The crop is usually gone over two or three times, as the peas ripen unevenly. This is one reason why hand-picking is practiced. But even in the south, where labor is cheap, the cost of securing seed is half as much as it is worth.

It would seem to be a better way to let the crop stand until the bulk of the peas are ripe, and then to cut it with the pea harvester. The men who follow could put the peas in small bunches and from these they could be drawn and threshed within a day or two of the season of cutting. As with Canada field peas, the concaves and cylinder teeth would have to be so adjustedas not to break the peas.

MARKETING FRUIT.

Marketing fruit is a business by itself and if properly done requires the undivided attention of those who engage in it. Thus say the commission men when put on the defensive by insinuations that they are only obstacles of free and natural intercourse between the producer and the consumer. The commission men are undoubtedly right, and they seem indispensable under present conditions; but if intermediary specialists in selling fruit are necessary, there is no reason why the producers should not employ one at a salary and thus unite to some extent at least these divergent interests.

Producers can do this most feasibly by banding themselves into a union, the most successful way of handling fruit yet devised. The manager of the union then becomes their selling agent, and should devote himself assidiously to the study of the markets, and possess the ability to deal advantageously with commission men and other buyers. It is true many fruit unions have failed dismally through petty jealousies, unreasonable suspicion, and management, nor is the country without examples of such; yet when really successful they are almost ideal and well worth attempting and re-attempting in any apple growing community.

The solution of the marketing problem lies mainly in the direction of organization. Once a union is fairly launched with a board of honest and influential directors representing all parts of the community, and an efficient manager, conditions surely not impossible, success is only a question of a little sweet reasonableness and patience. Leave the selection of the manager to the board, but do not expect them to get a first-class man for a second-class salary.

LIVE STOCK NOTES.

There is such a thing as overfeeding. It is dangerous to feed the horse a full ration on idle days. Feed the pigs too much and they get off their feet, and it will take some time to get them back in order.

In the ordinary course of horse labor on the farm, there is no work too severe or constant to be performed by mares raising a foal each year. Should it be considered wise or necessary to rest them at any time, some of the young stock can take their places. With ordinarily good care, there is no reason why a mare should not do her year's farm work and raise a colt. If a farmer is to produce horses at a profit, these are the lines he must go on.

There are several ways of feeding farm animals. One of these is to provide a maintenance ration. This keeps the body alive and repairs the waste that is made each day by the workings of the body, like an engine that must use a certain amount of power to run its own machinery before any real work is accomplished. No profit comes from such a ration, as can very readily be seen. It is only from what we feed beyond the maintenance ration that a profit can be expected.

CARE IN HANDLING BUTTER.

Farmers who run dairies should be particularly careful to market their butter in an attractive form. Pack it in jars, butter cases, or make prints, always striving to furnish the packages most satisfactory to your customers. The old habit of marketing in rolls is out of date and results in much poor butter reaching the consumer.

MAKING GLASS BEADS.

Interesting Process by Which They Are Made.

Most of the world's beads are Venetian. In the island of Murano, a thousand workmen are devoted to this work. The first process is to draw the glass into tubes of the diameter of the proposed bead. For this purpose the glass house at Murano has a kind of gallery one hundred and fifty feet long. By gathering various colors from different pots, and twisting them into one mass, many combinations of colors are made. The tubes are carefully sorted by diameters, and chipped into fragments of uniform size.

These pieces are stirred in a mixture of sand and ashes, which fills the holes and prevents the sides from closing together when they are heated. They are next placed in a kind of frying pan, and constantly stirred over the fire until the edges are rounded into a globular form.

When cool they are shaken in one set of sieves until the ashes are separated, and in another series of sieves until they are perfectly sorted by sizes. Then they are threaded by children, who work with wonderful rapidity, tied in bundles, and exported to the ends of the earth.

France has long produced the "pearl beads," which in finer forms are close imitations of pears. They are said to have been invented by M. Jacuin, in 1656. The common variety threaded for ornament is blown from glass tubes.

An expert workman can blow five or six thousand globules in a day. They are lined with powdered fish scales and filled with wax. It takes sixteen thousand fish to make a pound of scaly essence of pearls.

TOO MUCH ECONOMY.

Mrs. Newwed: "My dear, as you said, we must do everything possible to economize, I have been at work turning my old dresses, and I can make most of them do another year. It won't take me over six weeks to get through, and then I'll reshape and retrim my old bonnets."

Mr. Newwed: "That's very sensible, I must say."

Mrs. Newwed: "I have also been trying some waxed thread and a coarse needle on my old shoes, and I believe they'll last six months longer; and I've turned that old carpet we bought second-hand and given it a thorough brushing, so that it will do very nicely; and I'm going to make some curtains for the upstairs windows, to avoid buying new ones."

Mr. Newwed: "Eminently sensible, my dear."

Mrs. Newwed: "And I've sent off the washerwoman and discharged the servant. I will do all the work myself."

Mr. Newwed: "You're an angel, my love."

Mrs. Newwed: "And I took that box of cigars you bought, and managed to exchange them for two boxes of cheaper ones."

Mr. Newwed: "Now, look here, Angelina; economy is a good thing, but there is no need of your becoming an unreasoning, fanatical monomaniac on the subject."

Jack Lover (expecting an outburst of grief): "And what would you say if I should take your sister from you?" Little Helen (quietly and politely): "Thank you, sir."

Love Came Too Late;

— OR —

A MAN'S FALSE HEART.

CHAPTER XXXXVI.

Yes, the woman whom Richard Barlow had been so madly infatuated with as to make her his wife had fled from him; there was no doubt of that; but she had not left one line for him—no message whatever behind her.

Alice flew in haste down through the grounds, hoping, praying, she might be in time to intercept them; but it was all in vain; her mission was useless.

She dared not go to her uncle with the terrible news, for it would surely kill him, and her heart bled for him with the profoundest pity when she heard him calling for Estelle as she crept back into the house again, and past the door of the sick-room.

She had felt that she could not endure standing by the bedside and hearing his wistful voice calling on Estelle, but she realized that there was now no one else to minister to him save herself, and she must overcome by sheer will force any nervousness she might experience.

Alice went quietly up to the couch, but instead of finding her uncle in the delirium in which the excitement attending upon his wedding had left him, she found him calm, except for the eagerness in which he called, again and again: "Estelle!"

"It is I, Alice, uncle," murmured the girl, laying a cooling hand on his burning forehead; and then the girl uttered the first wilful falsehood those pure lips had ever known when she added, tremulously: "I—I think Estelle, I — I beg your pardon, uncle—Mrs. Barlow—must be sleeping; she is tired out watching over you and has sought much-needed rest, I am sure; if so, I would advise not disturbing her at present; you shall not be left alone, uncle dear; I am with you, and will stay by your couch as long as it pleases you to have me do so."

The sick man sighed wearily, murmuring:

"You are very good, Alice, my dear child; but you are not Estelle, my fair young wife, whom I love so well that I can illy bear her out of my sight during my waking hours."

Only the close clasping of Alice's hands and the twitching of the girl's lips showed how keenly his words hurt her.

"Still, she needs rest," he went on, wearily; "I must give her rest; youthful vitality is soon exhausted under great pressure, and Estelle has been attending me night and day, without taking time for food or rest, bless her."

Alice laved her hands in cooling water and laid them on his burning brow, murmuring quiet words to him until, much to her great relief, he dropped off into slumber, but even then the name of Estelle was ever on his lips.

Alice was thankful beyond words that the doctor came just then, and noting that her uncle still slumbered peacefully, she beckoned him into an adjoining room , and, with tears rolling down her pale cheeks and her sweet voice quivering with emotion, narrated just what had taken place.

"Great God!" exclaimed the doctor, in his bluff fashion. "What you tell me astounds me, Miss Alice. Are you sure there is no mistake? Come, we will make a thorough search of the house and grounds together without alarming the servants."

It was a fruitless mission, as Alice knew it would be, for the young woman her uncle had wedded had vanished; yet, to satisfy him, she went with him while he made his search.

"Shall we try to pursue and overtake them, doctor?" she asked, earnestly.

"My dear young lady," he said, laying a hand on her shoulder; "a woman who has so little affection and respect for a man as to leave him in company with a lover—should not be brought back into the home they would willfully desecrate; a man is a thousand times better off without such a wife, I assure you. There are some grand old words which express the feeling, and they are these:

"Am I mad that I should cherish
That which bears such bitter fruit?
I will pluck it from my bosom
Though my heart be at the root."

"She is not worth one regret. We must bring your uncle, in time, to see the matter in that light." He looked very troubled, however, as he uttered the words, and Alice knew that the same thought which had weighed so heavily on her mind was troubling the doctor—whether or not this fair, false woman, who held all of Richard Barlow's earthly possessions would turn him out of his home, penniless, to die in the county almshouse.

"There is much to be thankful for," said the doctor, turning the conversation into another and quite as interesting a channel, "and that is, if Mrs. Barlow has fled with that handsome scoundrel Forrester, why, this same Forrester cannot have gone away with your little cousin, Corine. Perhaps the girl simply made that statement, that she had gone with him, to throw pursuers off the track. You can see for yourself that it is quite impossible for a man to elope with two different women at one and the same time. I am much more interested in following the movements of the detectives who are searching for pretty, madcap Corine. We must keep everything away from your uncle for the present, Miss Alice, or it would prove fatal."

"By the way, I have news for you," he added. "I received a letter this morning from our good friend, John Rockledge, who is in New York, stating that he intended leaving there for home in the course of a day or more at the furthest. I answered by telegram, telling him to come at once."

"Then Mr. Rockledge will start for home immediately?" queried Alice, eagerly, tears of delight falling from her face.

"I presume so," replied the doctor. "That dispatch from me will mystify him; he will readily surmise that something out of the usual order of events has transpired, and start without much delay, I assure you."

"You are the only one to whom I can look or ask advice from, doctor," said Alice, in a troubled voice.

"Ask of me what you will, my dear girl, and I will advise you to the best of my ability. I surmise, however, that it is regarding household matters."

"You are right, sir," answered Alice; and, after a moment's pause, she went on: "Having fled, that is quite proof positive that she does not intend to return, at present, at least, to Linden Hall."

"The best of proof,' declared the doctor, laconically.

"Now, the question is, what ought to be done with the retinue of new servants whom she has installed here, doctor?"

"I should discharge them at once, and get the old ones back, if you know where to find them, the old housekeepers, Mrs. Sheldon, especially."

"I will do so," said Alice. "She is to come to-day after a few of her things that she did not take away with her; but, doctor, might they not all be turned out of the house at any moment by the woman who now owns it? Surely she has not gone away and given up Linden Hall."

"The next move that she will make will be to dispose of it," said the doctor. "That could not be consummated in a week, or even a fortnight, probably. Remain where you are, with all the old family retainers gathered about you, until that time arrives. And remember, Miss Alice, you never can tell what a day nor an hour may bring forth. I should not permit the King of England to remove my patient, ill as he is, from Linden Hall for the present, depend upon that. The next ten days will tell the story whether Richard Barlow, your good uncle, will live or die. Be a brave girl, Miss Alice," he added, quickly, seeing the girl's lips begin to quiver. "Remember you have a great work before you; caring for your uncle; bringing him, with your careful nursing, from death to life, as it were; and being here to welcome the little truant runaway when she sets her face toward home, which little Corine will do, sooner or later."

"Your words give me courage and strength, doctor, said Alice, smiling faintly up into his good-humored and kindly face.

As she turned and glided quietly away, the doctor wondered how it was that he had never before discovered what a sweet and genial girl Alice Warren was ere this. Those few simple words: "I have no one but you to look to, doctor," had sent a strange thrill through his bachelor heart, and all the rest of the day he found himself thinking of the tender eyes and noble face of Alice Warren. "It would be a thousand pities for a girl like that to be thrown upon the world by her uncle's death; or, in fact, through any mishap. By George, she shan't!" he ejaculated, bringing his clenched fist down upon his ample knee with a resounding blow. "She shan't if I can help it. I'll ask her to be Mrs. Dr. Robinson, first—though I always did say that I would not marry the best woman that ever stepped in shoe leather. But sweet Alice is better than the best, that is my only excuse. Alice cannot be more than twenty, while I am thirty-nine. Well, young girls have not stood back for a little difference like that in the matter of a man's age before now.

"I always fancied she admired John Rockledge; but, pshaw! why not know my fate ere he returns. She did not say: 'I'll wait until John Rockledge returns to ask his advice;' she said: 'I have no one in the world to ask advice of but you, doctor.'"

CHAPTER XXXVII.

But to return to our little heroine, Corine, dear reader.

As the girl turned from Gilbert Forrester, seeing him as he was, an idol turned to clay, a merciless money hunter, it seemed to her that she should go mad with horror.

She fairly flew from the spot where he stood, not knowing, not caring, which way her feet turned.

On and on she went until her strength left her, and she sank down among the sweet pink clover and the nodding wild flowers, gasping for breath. Up to that time she had been too dazed to cry or utter a moan, and then a torrent of tears came to her eyes, easing the poor child's brain and her tortured heart.

There was none to hear save the frightened, wondering birds, and the wind that caught up the echo of those bitter sobs and sped swiftly by.

She lay like one wounded unto death among the long, tall, green grasses, exhausted from the force of her grief.

"And I loved and trusted him so," moaned the girl. "I would as soon have thought an angel from Heaven could be false as the man who swore to me that he loved me better than his very life, that he could not live without me!"

When her tears had subsided she sat up in bewilderment and looked around her. She had not noticed that a fine rain had begun to fall, and that her garments were already dripping with it.

The handsome, sneering face of her lover who had so cruelly deserted her seemed to look up from the green grass and she could fancy she heard him saying: "If you will know the truth, it was your prospective fortune, and not you, that I was enamoured with, Corine. Be sensible and go back to Linden Hall. It is a thousand pities that you ever left there."

Go back to Linden Hall after she had written that letter to her father and Alice! Never! never! never! She would die first, she moaned, rocking herself to and fro.

She took no heed of time. The morning ripened into full noon, and the afternoon slowly waned, giving place at last to the dusk of evening.

Looking up, she saw the stars come out slowly, one by one, in the blue-arched dome above her, telling her how many hours she had been lying there, surely the most pitiful object that the night stars had ever shone on.

She would have laid there for an indefinite period of time, for neither hunger nor thirst had as yet come to her, had not a deep, rich voice close beside her startled her by saying:

"Great Heaven, what is this! A woman—no a young girl, lying by the roadside! Are you ill, or have you had an accident? What are you doing here, my good girl?"

Corine glanced up like one dazed, and found standing before her a young man dressed in a farmer's garb.

The idea crossed her dull brain that she must not betray her identity.

The face into which she gazed was kind, bluff though the man's manner was.

"I—I—met with an accident," she murmured, praying Heaven to forgive the words she uttered. "I must have stumbled and—and—have been lying here ever since."

"You attempted to walk to the railway station from here!" exclaimed the man, in consternation. "Why, it is many a mile! You are going directly away from it, judging by the way I find you. I am a farmer. I am on my way to market. See, my wagon stands out there in the road. If you don't mind, I'll give you a lift as far as the station, being as I pass that way."

It was in Corine's mind to thank him and refuse his kindly offer. Perhaps he read her thoughts aright, for he said: "I shall not take no for an answer, I say, so come along, miss."

It was by the greatest effort that Corine dragged herself to where the farmer's wagon stood, for she found that she was much weaker than she had imagined.

As if realizing that, he suddenly seized her in his strong arms, as though she had been a little child, and deposited her on the seat beside him.

They had not gone a mile when he saw how white she looked, as though she was going to faint.

"Are you hungry?" he asked, bluntly, turning and looking the girl squarely in the face.

"I—I—am burning with thirst!" murmured Corine, with quivering lips and the tears ready to start again from her blue eyes.

"There's an old pump and a drinking trough a little piece further on," he said "When we get there, which will be in a very few moments, you shall slake your thirst, and it is the coolest, clearest water to be had for miles around. In the meantime, you shall try some of my fruit. I was a chump, I'll be bound, for not thinking of offering it to you before. Come now, miss, eat your fill," he added, setting before her some luscious plums and grapes. "Fruit will be good for you. One minute you are pale, and the next burning with fever; you'll find them cool and inviting to the taste."

This was indeed true. They tasted like veritable nectar. Corine did not know until then how hungry and faint she was. They revived her wonderfully, put new life into her veins, and new blood bounding to her heart.

"You are a stranger hereabouts," he ventured, after a few moments of thoughtful silence.

"Yes," assented Corine, timidly, hoping he would not ask her name nor whence she came, for it was hard to find an evasive answer with those honest, keen eyes searching her face.

"Do you know, at first I thought you might be a victim of footpads," he said thoughtfully. "Why, it is not so long ago that they knocked down a market woman who was coming back from town and robbed her of all the proceeds of her labors. I found her sitting dazed by the roadside. I had to advance her money enough to get her to her home. I was about to add, if anything of that kind happened to you, do not be afraid to tell me so, and I will help you get to where you are going—to New York. We are put here to help each other all we can, and I am going to do the share of good that is allotted to me. You can gamble on that fact, miss."

"You are more than kind to me, a total stranger, sir, and I thank you for it from the bottom of my heart. I assure you I am not in need of money. See!" and she produced from her pocket a well-filled purse which her father had left at the farmhouse for her when he had left her there.

"That certainly does not appear as though you were strapped," the farmer admitted. "I am surprised at your carrying so much money about with you. Take my advice and take out only a bill or two from that fat roll and hide the rest in your stocking or some equally safe place. It is not safe to be seen with so much money. Many a person has been killed for much less," he said, very earnestly.

Corine knew as little as a child of the value of money. She had a dim realization, however, that this good farmer's advice was well meant, and that she should follow it.

"I will do as you suggest, and thank you for reminding me of my carelessness," she said, gratefully, and, suiting the action to the word, she tied the roll of bills carefully in her handkerchief and thrust it into her bosom.

"Now I shall feel less worried over you," he said, in a tone of relief.

It struck him how unfit this slender girl, little more than a child, was to travel alone to the great, wicked city of New York, and his delight was great when he found at the station farmer friends who were just starting for the metropolis.

"Have you friends who are to meet you at the depot?" he asked the girl and when she answered "No," he suggested placing her in the charge of a man and wife journeying thither.

Corine made no demur. Indeed, it was of little use to oppose such kindly interest in her welfare, so she accepted the offer with a few murmured words of thanks.

"Is she a friend of yours, Joel?" asked the farmer's wife of Corine's protector, and he had barely time to whisper to her the circumstances as they had occurred ere the train pulled out of the station.

The farmer's wife, after the diplomacy of womankind, soon discovered from talking with Corine, that she had no particular business which was calling her to New York, and she grew greatly troubled over the beautiful charge who had been thrust upon her care so unceremoniously.

The good woman had a haunting presentiment that the journey would not come to a peaceful ending for the girl, for as the train rushed along through the darkness of the night, Corine began to grow feverish, if not hysterical.

She drew from the girl, little by little, that she had just had a terrible sorrow and that a handsome, false lover had been connected with it. Further than this she would not say, more than to add that she was going to the farthest ends of the earth from those who had known and loved her, to live down her great sorrow.

"Have you a mother, my dear?" asked the good farmer's wife.

The girl shook her golden curls drearily.

"No," she murmured, with quivering lips. "Had my mother lived I would not have been the madcap that I turned out to be."

She could not be induced to utter another word.

(To be Continued.)

MISTAKE COST HIS HEAD.

Chinese Soldier Loaded for Salute With Shotted Cartridge.

An interesting story is reported by Canton papers, showing how the Chinese military authorities dispenses punishment. A native guard boat stationed at Kevai Shin received orders to prepare to salute a contingent of soldiers under a superior officer that was expected to pass. In due course the salute was fired, when, to the consternation of those who were admiring the martial bearing of the defenders of the soil, three men and one woman were seen to fall. Two of the victims were found to have been killed and the other wounded badly. An enquiry was held, and it was found that, by mistake, one of the soldiers on the boat had loaded his gun with shotted cartridge. The matter was settled to the satisfaction of all concerned by a money payment, but the facts, coming to the knowledge of the colonel commanding the district, he sent for the culprit and without more ado had him beheaded on the spot where the salute was fired.

STRANGE FIGHT WITH TIGER.

How Native Held Beast at Bay Until Help Came.

A native employed on the Chuthamalai estate, in India, was returning one recent night from a shooting excursion and saw what he thought was a jackal. He shot and wounded the animal, which made off into the jungle. Early the next morning, while proceeding for another shoot, the man suddenly came across a wounded tiger lying in a patch of jungle.

Presumably it was the beast, and not a jackal, which had been hit the previous night. The tiger immediately made for the man, who had no time to reload his rifle. Finding no other way out of his difficulty, the man threw down his rifle and resolved to fight it out with the tiger. The tiger opened its jaws to seize the man, when the latter shoved his arm right into the tiger's mouth. With his disengaged arm he leveled blow after blow at the tiger with all his might, and at the same time yelled for help.

Hearing the man's cries, a Paniyan who was on a neighboring hill, hurried down, and taking in the situation, went and fetched an estate writer, Mr. Ladwin.

The latter came with a gun, but could do nothing at the start for fear of hitting the native. However, the latter managed by a powerful effort to throw down the tiger, whereupon Mr. Ladwin put in a shot. The shot was not fatal, and the tiger made another run at its victim, who was able this time to dodge away. Mr. Ladwin now fired again, and the tiger dropped dead.

The wounded man was conveyed to the estate, where the hospital assistant in charge attended to him, and it is satisfactory to report that the man is progressing toward recovery, in spite of his wounds and his terrible experience.

TRY RUSSIAN METHODS.

Home of German Deputy and His Desk in Reichstag Ransacked.

Herr Erzberger, a member of the German Reichstag who has made himself obnoxious to the authorities as an exposer of colonial abuses in Africa, is being treated with scant consideration by the police. His apartments in Berlin have been serched for papers and documents which would enable the authorities to see from whom he obtained his information, and his desk in the Reichstag has also been rummaged with a similar object. From both places quite a number of documents have been taken.

Herr Erzberger claims immunity from such treatment as a member of the Reichstag. The fact that the Reichstag can be entered by the Berlin police, and the papers of members examined, creates an uneasy feeling in Berlin, and makes people feel that, after all, Berlin is not so far away from the Russian frontier.

The Government is conducting strict investigations into the abuses of the Colonial Office. It recently came to light that certain Berlin newspapers were being supplied with confidential information, and Herr Erzberger also is believed by the authorities to have been in communication with subordinate officials of this department.

PERFECTLY SAFE.

There was a man whose wife had an Aberdeen terrier of extreme ferocity. It bit the man a number of times. He expressed great hatred for it.

Finally the terrier bit a large piece out of the calf of the man's leg, and the next day it disappeared.

The man advertised widely for the dog's return. He offered a reward of $20 for it. His friends were amazed.

"I thought," said a friend to him, "that you hated that dog?"

"I do," the man admitted.

"Why, then, do you offer such a large reward for its return?"

"To please my wife."

"But you're foolish," said the other. "Such a large reward will be sure to bring it back."

"No, no," said the man, with a smile, "You see, it's dead."

PROVING A LULLABY.

Magistrate: "You are accused of attempting to hold a pedestrian up at 2 o'clock this morning. What have you to say in your behalf?"

Prisoner: "I am not guilty, your honor; I can prove a lullaby."

Magistrate: "You mean an alibi?"

Prisoner: "Well, call it what you like, but my wife will swear that I was walking the floor with the baby at the hour mentioned in the charge."



Lazarus at the Rich Man's Gait.—Life.

The Watchman

AND

OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE

FRIDAY, SEPT. 14, 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, nonpariel measurement.

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

Address all communications to

The WATCHMAN,

LACHUTE. - - QUE,

HON. MR. WEIR RETURNED BY ACCLAMATION.

The Hon. W. A. Weir was on Monday last returned by acclamation in the bye-election rendered necessary by his appointment as Minister of Public Works and Labor in the Gouin Cabinet.

During the afternoon a public meeting was held at the Court House, at which our worthy member and the Hon. J. B. Prevost, and Mr. Bergevin and others addressed the electors. The meeting was presided over by Mr. Robert Gresswell, President of the Liberal Association.

At two o'clock Mr. G. F. Calder, Registrar of the County announced that as the time for depositing the nomination papers had arrived and he having received but one in favor of Mr. Weir, he had much pleasure in declaring that gentleman duly elected by acclamation, which information was greeted with loud and prolonged cheers.

On rising to address the meeting the Honorable gentleman thanked the electors of both political parties for the great honor conferred upon him. Of course it was customary to grant an election by acclamation to a new Minister taking office, but he felt that in a fighting county like Argenteuil this compliment was extended on account of the many friendships that had grown up even with those who differed from him in political faith. He took it also as a tribute, because having been elected in 1904 for four years he had served most of the time since as Speaker of the House, and had striven to bring to that high office the strictest impartiality. In his relations with the people of the county he had always striven to do his duty by all, regardless of party, creed or nationality and he was well rewarded.

Mr. Thomas Christie then offered his congratulations to the new Minister and paid a tribute to the services Mr. Weir had given to the Liberals of Argenteuil in the past fights and to all the people as their representative.

The Hon. Mr. Prevost then spoke in English and declared himself to be the best friend of the gentleman who had been so signally honored, and recalled that while Terrebonne had given to the Province some of the leading French-Canadians in politics, the neighboring county of Argenteuil with its mixed English, Scotch, Irish and French population also sent to Parliament men of note and to-day we have one of the most distinguished of their representatives as a Minister. Proceeding Mr. Prevost then dealt with the administration of the affairs of his department.

Other speakers followed adding their congratulations, and then a motion of thanks was passed to the Chairman, after which the meeting dispersed with cheers.

SUDDEN DEATH.

It is our painful duty this week to chronicle the death of Miss Laura Masson, which occurred most suddenly on Tuesday morning last about 2.30, at the home of her father on Chatham St. Deceased retired to her bed apparently in good health, but shortly after 2 o'clock awoke her sister (with whom she was sleeping) by her restless manner. Her mother and father asked what was the matter and the poor girl said "nothing!" However, Mr. Masson hastened for medical aid and called in Drs. Mennies and Christie, but the patient was beyond earthly aid and within a half hour of taking sick. The parents are nearly distracted over their loss and the community at large offer their deepest sympathy as Miss Masson who was but twenty-six years of age had a host of friends amongst them English speaking friends, which she had gained by her kind and general disposition. The funeral was held on Thursday morning at 8 o'clock and was very largely attended.

CORRESPONDENCE.

To the Editor of the WATCHMAN,

—:o:—

Not having ever been in the city of Sherbrooke, I thought I would take a run over and see it during its Exhibition week. I left Montreal on the Thursday morning train arriving at Sherbrooke at about 1 o'clock p.m. There were 9 or 10 cars on our train completly packed full with passengers principally all going to Sherbrooke Fair. I found every Hotel filled up. I registered at the New Sherbrooke, and after lunch started for Exhibition grounds on a street railway car which also was packed hardly having standing room left. I was informed that over 16,000 persons had entered the Exhibition grounds on the day previous (Wednesday.)

The exhibition grounds are situated on high lands across the St. Francis river, commanding a fine view of city. Horses were the largest exhibit of anything in the fair and considerable racing done. The large grand stand facing the Horse ring was always filled full in the afternoon with spectators. The exhibit of Horses were good. On front of the Grand Stand there was also a platform where acrobats leaped poles, etc. to amuse the spectators. A troop of American Cavalry came on the grounds. There was a fair exhibit of Ayrshire Cattle, a few Holstein and a number of Herefords, Short Horn, Galloway, and Guernsey and also a good exhibit of the pure Canadian Cow.

I noticed there, as here, the Ayrshire Cow is the one most favored. The exhibit of sheep and swine especially swine were good.

There was a very fine exhibit of Poultry of all classes. I noticed among the Exhibitors of Poultry and Prize winners, the names of James Fortier of St. Scholastique, and Mr. Nantel of St. Jerome.

The Canadian Pacific exhibit of Grain in main building was very well arranged and drew large crowds to see it. No Home made butter and Cheese was on exhibit (all Factory Cheese) and with the exception of some 5 or six Boxes were all uncolored Cheese.

The exhibit of Maple Sugar and Syrup was not large for such a great sugar making district as the Eastern Townships; only some 3 or 4 exhibits. The show of field roots, garden vegetables and home-made Bread was far short and inferior to what is generally shewn at our County Exhibition.

The exhibit of Fancy Work was of first quality but not so much shewn as I would expect at such a large exhibition.

The great interest it appeared to me was the Horse Ring and the mid way Plaisance (lot of little side shows.

Sherbrooke city is built somewhat on a Hill or Hills undulating and sloping from the St Francis River. The streets are of a good width and mostly lined with trees. Main St. is the real and you might say the only business street in the Town. It is compactly built up. On this street the Sherbrooke Daily record, the principal newspaper of the town have built a substantial building for its office. Also on this street the Eastern Township Bank have their Head Office Bank Building. The Post Office Building and the Magog House are also fine buildings. The Court House just erected and to be opened shortly is a magnificent building and I am told is built mostly of Argenteuil granite. Sherbrooke has also other fine buildings. The Chateau Frontenac is a new Hotel and has a fine appearence, so has the New Sherbrooke House and these Hotels are very convenient to the Railway station. For Churches, Sherbrooke has many. I consider the most modern one of the Protestant is the Episcopal. The Academy is a solid looking building. The grounds on front of it are unbelished with plenty of beautiful flowers. The Academy has not a play ground of its own for its pupils, but they use an adjacent vacant property belonging to city for a play ground. I here noticed also a fine Parade Ground owned by the city (not very far distant from Academy.

I had the pleasure of seeing and having a conversation with Mr. N. T. Truell, the Principal of the Academy who informed me that the Academy's prospects for the ensuing year were exceedingly good. The Academy he said, would not open until the fair was over. He said the Fair was the great yearly event of the City and District and every person's mind and interest was in the Fair. I wish we could arouse our people to take some such deep interest in our Exhibition.

The buildings in the resedential portion of the city are nicely and neatly built in line, a little back from the street and not built closely together, each residence having its little garden, lawn and shade trees, making a restful and pleasing appearance.

The Magog River falls into the St. Francis River at Sherbrooke, but just a little before it falls into St. Francis river, there is a nice fall on it, which in high water, I am sure must be very pretty. Citizens of Sherbrooke seem to be a go-ahead people. A good many of them I think are of American descent.

Yours Truly,

G. J. W.

CASTORIA.

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

Additional Locals.

The Secretary of the Agricultural Society urgently requests that all exhibitors take out their entrance tickets before the Exhibition day.

A convention of the Liberal-Conservative Association was called last Monday and the officers re-elected for the ensuing year. It was the unanimous opinion of all present to offer no opposition to the Hon. Mr. Weir.

Tuesday, Wednesday & Thursday are fair days! Be sure you turn out. This year the exhibits will be much more extensive and as is already proved, we have exhibitors who more than compare with other counties as many of them landed home from Ottawa with RED tickets.

Mr. J. D. Campbell exhibited his French Canadian stallion at the Ottawa Fair and was complimented by Sir Wilfrid Laurier, that he had the only French Canadian Stallion on Exhibition and expressed his knowledge at some length before a large crowd on the good qualities of the French Canadian Horses. Mr Campbell has sold this fine animal to Mr. Clarke of Pembroke, Ont.

The Hon. W. A. Weir, J. B Prevost and Mr. Bergeron, M.L.A., & a number of our local townsmen paid a visit to the Laurentian Granite Company's Quarries at Brownsburg on Monday afternoon and had the pleasure of seeing the first car of granite shipped out on the new spur of the C.P.R to St. Philippe station. The granite is booked for Cuba.

The Annual County Exhibition is billed for the 18, 19 and 20th of this month. The Directors have all been hard at work for several weeks past getting things ship shape and now it only lacks but a few days of the one event of the season, when every one is in good humor and have their best smile on, [except those who do not get a prize] The exhibits will be far more extensive than in the past.

On the evenings of the 19th & 20th, the Oddfellows have arranged two splendid concerts to be held in the Victoria Hall, which will be a fine finish for the day. A fine programme of vocal and instrumental music has been furnished so you had better secure a reserved seat ticket and be ure of a place.

CUSHING.

—:o:—

Messrs. T. and A. Weir and Master Tommy Weir are visiting the Ottawa Exhibition this week.

Rev. Mr. Fraser attended a meeting of the Montreal Presbytery on Tuesday.

Mr. James M. Fraser of the Bank of Commerce at Shelburne, N. S., is spending a part of his annual vacation with his parents at the Manse.

Quite a large contingent from this section of the country turned out to the Nomination at Lachute on Monday.

No. 2 School opened last week with a good attendance and Miss Murdock of Mt. Maple in charge.

There was a large attendance at the meeting of the Missionary Auxiliary which was held at the residence of Mrs. W. Y. King on Tuesday afternoon a number of ladies from St. Andrews being also present. Miss King's account of her work in China amongst the poor native women was listened to with much appreciation.

Quite a number of young men from this vicinity have gone West this year with the Harvest Excursion. Amongst them are Messrs. L. Hartley, L. Kerr and also Mr. T. Derrick, of Stonefield.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RY.

Harvest Excursion

2nd CLASS

September 25th, 1906.

Go and See the Great Crops

—OF—

MANITOBA

Binscarth,	$34.25	Lyleton,	$34.00
Miniota,	34.00	Mowbray,	33.50
Souris,	33.50	Winnipeg,	32.00
Brandon,	33.55	Deloraine,	33.50

SASKATCHEWAN

Arcola,	$34.00	Battleford,	$39.00
Estevan,	35.00	Humboldt,	37.00
Kamsack,	35.00	Lipton,	35.75
Melfort,	38.00	Moosomin,	34.20
Moose Jaw,	36.00	Prince Albert,	38.00
Regina,	35.75	Saskatoon,	37.20
Sheho,	35.00	Yorkton,	35.00
Lenore,	34.00		

ALBERTA

Calgary,	$40.50	McLeod,	$40.00
Red Deer,	$41.50	Strathcona,	42.50

Tickets good to return until November 26th, 1906.

Stop-over will be allowed on Wolf (River), Ont., Dryden, Ont., and stations between Wolf and Dryden, and at Winnipeg or any point west thereof, going and returning.

For further particulars apply to

W. J. TODD, C.P.R. Ticket Agent.

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought 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 Diarrhœa and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

In Use For Over 30 Years.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

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

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.

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

Cleland's Store Has Changed Hands.

W. DOIG HAS IT.

BARGAINS

Come and get them. Opposite the post office.

SUPERIOR COURT.

Province of Quebec
District of Terrebonne

In the matter of the dissolved partnership of the late Wade Brothers and Dora Lilian Ritchie, widow of the late Hugh E. Wade, et al,

Petitioners,

&

CHARLES CALDER,
Liquidator.

PUBLIC NOTICE.

By an order of the court pronounced on the 11th day of Sept., instant, the undersigned Liquidator is authorized to sell and will sell at the Court House in the Court Room thereof one month after the insertion of the last publication of the present notice by Public Auction to the last of the highest bidder the following immoveable property to wit:

A.—A piece of land of an irregular figure, being part of Cadastral Lot 20 in the Eighth Range of the Township of Harrington, in the said County of Argenteuil, with a saw-mill, mill yard and other buildings thereon erected, known as the Wade Brothers Saw-Mills.

B.—A piece of land of an irregular shape being part of Cadastral Lot 20 in the Eighth Range of the said Township, containing 200 acres more or less with dwelling house and other farm buildings thereon erected, known as the Wade Farm.

C.—A lot of land situate in the said Township of Harrington being Cadastral Lot 19 thereof in the Eighth Range containing 200 Acres more or less.

D.—A lot of land situate in the said Township of Harrington being Cadastral Lot 17 in the Ninth Range containing 26 acres more or less.

E.—A lot of land situate in the said Township of Harrington being Cadastral Lot 18 in the Ninth Range thereof containing 200 acres more or less.

F.—A piece of land situate in the said Township of Harrington being the North quarter of Cadastral Lot 23 in the Ninth Range, containing 100 acres more or less.

G.—A piece of land situate on Cadastral Lot 22B in the 10th Range of the said Township of Harrington containing 56 acres more or less.

H.—A piece of land situate in the said Township of Harrington being west half of Cadastral Lot 12B in the Fifth Range containing 50 acres more or less.

I.—A piece of land situate and being in the said Township of Harrington the South East quarter of Lot 18 in the Eighth Range of the said Township containing 50 acres more or less.

J.—A piece or parcel of land situate in the village of Grenville said county and district known and designated on the Official Plan and Book of Reference as Lot 72 and part of Lot 73 with dwelling house in course of construction and out buildings situated on East side of Bay Street. Said sale to take place at 11 of the clock of the forenoon on the thirty-first day of October next, and continued until the above described immoveable property has been sold and adjudged.

Ste. Scholastique, Sept. 12, 1906.

C. CALDER, Liquidator.

PHOTOS.

Grand Opening of New Studio
MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 17th,

When coming out to the Exhibition don't forget to have your photo taken

The "ELITE" LACHUTE
Opposite the Post office.

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.

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 ½ 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

Our Store is the Bargain ...Centre...

So the people tell us, and we are trying to keep up that reputation by giving the public the best goods at the lowest possible prices. No order is too small to receive our attention and none too large for us to execute. Let us supply your needs and you will have the satisfaction of securing the best and saving good money.

McFaul Bros.

We are paying 25c. for Wool.

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

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

W. BANFORD

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

Our Stock in Furniture

Was never more complete than now.

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, Ladies' Desks, & Secretaries, Roll Top Desks, Springs & Mattresses, Pictures, Paper Racks, etc. We also frame pictures, and are agents for the famous Ostermoor Elastic Felt, Mattresses, & Hercules Springs. We solicit a call from you before buying else-where and convince yourself.

Lachute Furniture Factory

About the House

BREAKFAST DISHES.

Hashed Cold Meat.—Take your bones and stew them in a little water with an onion, some salt, pepper, and, if you like, a little savory herbs; when the goodness is all out of the bones thicken the gravy with a teaspoonful of corn starch, and if it is not strong put in a bit of butter, then place your stew pan on the hearth and put in your slices of meat. Warm, but not boil. Serve with toasted bread.

Potato and Beef Hash. — Mince some cold beef, a little fat with the lean, put to it as much cold boiled potatoes chopped as you like, season with pepper and salt, add as much gravy or hot water as will make it moist, then put in a stew pan over a gentle fire; dredge in a small quantity of wheat flour, stir it about with a spoon, cover the stew-pan, and let it simmer for half an hour—take care that it does not burn. Dish it with or without a slice of toast under it for breakfast. This hash may be made without potatoes if water is used instead of gravy, a bit of butter may be added, more or less, according to the proportion of fat with the lean meat.

Chicken Cutlets.—Season pieces of cold chicken or turkey with salt and pepper. Dip in melted butter; let this cool on the meat, and dip in beaten egg and in fine bread crumbs. Fry in butter till a delicate brown. Serve in slices of hot toast, with either a white or curry sauce poured around. Pieces of cold veal make a nice dish, if preferred, in the same manner.

Dried Beef.—The most common way of serving dried or smoked beef is to shave it into thin slices or chips, raw, but a more savory relish may be made of it with a little trouble. Put the slices of uncooked beef into a frying pan with just enough boiling water to cover them; set them over the fire for ten minutes, drain off all the water, and with a knife and fork cut the meat into small bits. Return to the pan, which should be hot, with a tablespoonful of butter and a little pepper. Have ready some well beaten eggs, allowing four to a half a pound of beef; stir them into the pan with the minced meat, and toss and stir the mixture for about ten minutes. Send to table in covered dish.

American Toast.—To one egg thoroughly beaten put one cup of sweet milk and a little salt. Slice light bread and dip into the mixture, allowing each slice to absorb some of the milk, then brown on a hot buttered griddle; spread with butter and serve hot.

A Good Dish.—Minced cold beef or lamb; if beef put in a pinch of pulverized cloves; if lamb a pinch of summer savory to season it, little pepper and some salt, and put it in a baking dish; mash potatoes and mix them with cream and butter and a little salt and spread them over the meat; beat up an egg with cream or milk, a little, spread it over the potatoes and bake it a short time, sufficient to warm it through, and brown the potatoes.

Rice and Meat Croquettes.—One cupful of boiled rice, one cupful of finely chopped cooked meat—any kind—one teaspoonful of salt, a little pepper, two tablespoonfuls of butter, half a cupful of milk, one egg. Put the milk on to boil, and add the meat, rice, and seasoning when this boils, add the egg, well beaten, stir one minute. After cooling, shape, dip in egg and crumbs, and fry as before directed.

Breaded Sausages.—Wipe the sausages dry. Dip them in beaten egg and bread crumbs. Put them in the frying basket and plunge into boiling fat. Cook ten minutes. Serve with a garnish of toasted bread and parsley.

PUDDINGS FOR HOT WEATHER.

Pineapple Ruche—One cup tapioca, three-quarters cup of sugar, butter the size of a walnut, one cup of pineapple, two cups of water; soak the tapioca in water over night, let it warm slowly until is clears, then add sugar, butter, pineapple, and let it come to a boil. Serve with whipped cream.

Meringue Suisse—Beat the whites of four eggs, with four tablespoons of powdered sugar; beat until quite stiff; then pour into a pastry bag, press on paper rings the size of a walnut and close enough to make a ring. Brown in a slow oven. Cut the paper rings in four different sizes and when done put one on top of the other, the smallest being on top. Fill the centre with whipped cream, colored either brown with chocolate, or a bright rose pink with a few drops of cochineal.

Snow Pudding—Two and one-half cups milk, two and one-half tablespoons minute tapioca, set on stove in double boiler till it thickens; then add beaten whites of three eggs and pinch of salt and set in mold to cool. Custard—Two cups milk, stir in when boiling yolks of three eggs, three-quarters of a cup of sugar, pinch of salt, one dessertspoonful of cornstarch or flour. When cool flavor with any desired extract. Serve with pudding.

Cocoanut Tapioca.—One cup of tapioca, soaked over night, one quart of milk, yolks of four eggs, whites of two, one-half cupful of sugar, two tablespoons of grated cocoanut. Bake one-half hour. Make frosting of whites of two eggs, three tablespoons of sugar, two tablespoons of cocoanut, spread over the pudding when baked. Set in the oven till a light brown.

Peach Dessert.—Two cups of peach juice (syrup of preserved peaches), three tablespoons of cornstarch wet up with water, and boiled ten minutes with the juice. Beat whites of three eggs and pour the thickened mixture over it, beating until cold. Mold and serve with whipped cream or with a custard made of the yolks of the eggs.

For Custards.—In frosting any kind of a custard or pudding to be served cold beat the whites of your eggs until stiff, add sugar, and drop in a pan of boiling water, place in the oven and brown. For floating island drop in tablespoonfuls a little distance apart, or if you wish it in one piece put in the size of your pudding dish. It can be made flat and smooth or heaped as high as you wish. This saves lots of time, as the pudding can be cooling while the frosting is being made.

Bizarre Pudding.—Two cupfuls of evaporated peaches, which have been soaked over night and stirred until tender, two cupfuls of bread crumbs, one-half cupful of syrup from the peaches, one-half cupful of blanched almonds. Mix thoroughly and turn into a baking dish. Cover the top with coarse bread crumbs, dot with butter, and bake brown. Serve hot with rich cream.

NEW IDEAS.

Dip half a lemon in salt and rub on knife handles; then wash immediately in warm water, and the handles will be as white as when they were new.

To remove coffee stains, rub the spots with glycerine and water and they will disappear as by magic.

Heat a lemon thoroughly before squeezing, and you will obtain nearly double the quantity of juice that you would if it had not been heated.

If housewives who dislike to find worms when cutting apples would first put the fruit in cold water, they would find that the worms would leave the apples and come to the surface of the water.

After washing lace curtains lay a blanket on the floor in some empty room; spread the curtains on the blanket, stretching them carefully, and they will keep their place without any fastening until dried.

Graniteware can be soldred as easy as tinware by adopting the following method: Brush over the edges of the holes to be mended with shellac—both inside and outside—and immediately apply the melted solder, which will adhere firmly.

To keep the neighbor's hens from scratching up your flowers, spread on the ground, close to the rows of clumps of plants, strips of heavy paper, through which, at close intervals, carpet tacks stones or pieces of brick on its edges to keep it from blowing away.

The very best way to keep violets fresh is not to put them in water, but to throw over them a handkerchief thoroughly wet, and set them in a draught.

The best thing for cleaning pencil erasers is a piece of old plaster. Keep a small piece always handy, and when the rubber gets soiled a rub on the plaster makes it as clean as when new.

To keep iron sinks and iron kettles smooth and free from rust, never use soap in cleaning them. Wash them in the water in which potatoes have been boiled, using a well boiled potato to rub any spot which may have become rough, or rusted, afterward rinsing clean with very hot, clear water. By cleaning in this way, they will always be smooth and free from rust.

An excellent cleaner for guitars, violins, etc., is made of one-third each of linseed oil, turpentine and water. These shaken together in a bottle form an emulsion of cream. Rub the instrument with a cloth damped in the cream. Wipe dry and polish with a woolen cloth.

Place pulverized pumice stone between the layers of a folded piece of soft muslin and stitch around the edge to keep the powder from spilling. Wipe lamp chimneys or window panes with this dry cloth and they will be clean and sparkling almost instantly. Enough powder will remain in the cloth to be used many times.

The housewife who wishes for a variety of jellies, especially where fruit is scarce, other than apples, can make a large quantity of apple jelly and when jellied, put into separate vessels on the fire and add extract of orange, pineapple, banana or lemon and she will be surprised to find what a delicate, natural flavor each kind has. Some drop in a few sweet geranium leaves and find it very satisfactory. This saves time, labor and exeperience, with perfectly satisfactory results.

SAFETY FOR CHILDREN.

Liquid medicines advertised to cure stomach and bowel disorders and summer complaints contain opiates and are dangerous. When a mother gives Baby's Own Tablets to her little ones she has the guarantee of a Government analyst that this medicine does not contain one particle of opiate or harmful drug. The prudent mother will appreciate that in Baby's Own Tablets there is absolute safety. An occasional dose to the well child will keep it well—and they promptly cure the minor ailments of childhood when they come unexpectedly. Mrs. G. Hamlin, St. Adolphe, Que., says: "I have used Baby's Own Tablets for colic and bowel troubles and find them safe and speedy in their cure." Sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont. Keep the Tablets in the house.

Nagin: "But why don't you argue the matter out with your wife?" Mekton: "Hush! my wife has very positive ideas on that subject. The moment I opened my mouth my wife would put her foot down, and——" Naggin: "The idea; I should think you would choke to death."

VAALA DIAMOND DIGGERS

WHERE MEN WITH SMALL CAPITAL HUNT FOR GEMS.

Much Hard Work and Little Reward—Pits Dug in the River When Water is Low.

Away down in the extreme southwest corner of the Transvaal, in a district which until the opening of the Klerksdorp-Fourteen Streams Railway lay far out of the track of the ordinary traveller, there exists a curious little industry. The diamond diggers of the Vaal are found in a back-water of South African life. At long intervals the outer world hears of some exceptional success, but it knows nothing of the failures. The great financial schemers have no time for the men who poke about in the bed of a river to find a few stones.

The camp of the diggers makes a picturesque scene in the early morning. In the marvellously clear air and glorious sunshine of the beginnings of a South African day there is a certain promise of romance, writes a correspondent of the Pall Mall Gazette; a tinge of adventure brightens the most prosaic journey. The breadth of the Vaal between Christiana on the Transvaal bank, and Zoutpan's Drift on the Orange River shore, is always beautiful, but in the clear cut brilliance of early morning, as in the softer glow of the setting sun, there is

AN ADDED ATTRACTION.

The waters, though daily growing lower, so that the white post which marks the height of the flood time now stands three or four feet above the level of the stream sparkle in the sunshine; a few houses nestle among the trees, and away as far as the eye can see stretches the great plain, sun-yellowed and almost treeless, part of the expanse of apparently wasted land through which the Diamond Express now rushes for hour after hour. A silent, lonely land, striking on account of its immensity.

Here on the Vaal at 7 o'clock in the morning all is activity. The bronzed, taciturn ferryman laboriously rows over the heaviest loads of the day, his rough plank craft deep in the water. The river diggers who live in Christiana are crossing to the Orangia bank; those who dwell close to their work in the tented camp, which extends up steam for half a mile from the Drift, are taking a hasty breakfast before commencing on another day's gamble, which may leave them with a full purse or only an increased load of anxiety. For, after all, the diamond digger of the Vaal is a gambler, and no gambler ever worked harder for his gains.

Cross the placid water by the weir and inspect the little groups now starting work almost in the bed of the river. There are probably three or four hundred men digging in the mud and stones which lie beneath the reeds. A large proportion are white men, clad in mud-spattered clothes, with

BROWNED FACES AND ARMS.

They have excavated huge pits in the low ground left dry by the falling river; some are so close to the water that they have had to erect semi-circular dams to keep the stream from flooding the work. During the night two or three feet of water has risen in the diggings, and the first task is to bale out the pits. The more enterprising—or, rather, those with capital—have purchased California pumps, an innovation introduced by Mr. Hamilton, the biggest digger on the field, some months ago.

At first failure was predicted for the somewhat flimsy looking arrangements of wood and canvas and a throng of men came out to see their predictions verified; but it was a victory for science. The new fangled idea caught on, and half a dozen are in use to-day, for they empty a pit in an eighth of a time it would take a bench of boys with buckets. Many of the diggers, however, could not afford the outlay, and to-day you see the white man—who is supposed not to work in this happy land—standing knee deep in water and mud doing "nigger's work."

After the pits have been got fairly dry the mud and gravel are dug up and handed in buckets to the "baby." From this swinging sieve the finer gravel emerges, and this is again carefully washed; then comes the sorting, when the keen eye of the digger soon picks out any diamonds which have been brought up. But the stones so painfully looked for are few and far between, and often the men will plod on for days and even weeks without the slightest reward.

It is hard work as the sun grows hotter, and after a run of bad luck even the natural optimism of the river digger fades, and he thinks of throwing up his task; but luck has a strange way of coming

AT THE LAST MOMENT.

That middle age digger over there—a man who employs a respectable sized gang of boys—was only recently on the verge of giving in. A run of blank weeks had eaten away his capital. His boys were unpaid. He could hardly force himself to remain on the bank and go throught the endless washing, always finding nothing. At last he decided to "chuck it." Some of his gear was actually removed, when suddenly he found a stone which he sold for £120. The gear was put back, and the digger is still tempting fortune on the banks of the Vaal.

Over there is a Manchester man with his chum. The former is an educated man, formerly an accountant. They have no native labor, but do the whole of the rough work themselves. A few days ago they were literally existing upon mealie pap. Then two small stones were found, and to-day they are again eating white man's food. Many a curious history could be told by the diamond diggers of the Vaal. Here are men who have travelled over half the globe, always driven onward by the passion for finding the wealth which Nature hides cleverly. Hope leads them ever onward like a will o' the wisp. Another blank day to-day? Never mind, there is to-morrow; and then, perhaps ——. Alas! an old digger told me that only five per cent. of the diggers ever do even moderately well. In most cases, those who have luck squander in a few hours the windfall of a minute.

THERE IS TROUBLE BREWING

on the banks of the sunny Vaal. You notice that, although there are evidences of past digging on the Transvaal shore, all the diggers have removed to the Orange River Conony bank. This is not because the Zoutpan's Drift side is the richer. The bend of the stream of the Christiana side is believed to contain far the greater wealth. During the little work that was done there a stone of 33 carats, which was sold on the spot for £482, was discovered; while in all the digging on the opposite shore, the biggest diamond has been 19½ carats, the sale price being £120. But further licenses for the Transvaal side have been refused. It has been ruled that the bed of the river is Crown land. This necessitates its formal proclamation by the Government, and there will be considerable delay before this can be done.

As the river falls there will be a great influx of diggers from other parts of the river, as well as from the Rand. A thousand are said to be coming down. These men will find the O. R. C. bank fairly filled up, and yet before their eyes a potential Eldorado, which, for some reason they cannot fathom, is a closed land. The danger is—and it is not a remote one—that the diggers will defy the law and descend into the bed of the river as soon as the water is low enough and begin work. Once established there it will be hard to get them to shift.

The diggings realize between £1,000 and £1,100 a month in diamonds, and the trade which results keeps Christiana, which is the seventh or eighth largest town in the Transvaal, solvent. The season is a short one, and the rains may come down in October or November and stop all work. Unless some action is taken the season will be lost, and the town and the diggers will be reduced to serious straits. In fact, the little industry on the Vaal is threatened with ruin—strangled by red tape.

WHERE MEN OUTNUMBER WOMEN.

In Most Colonies the Men Outnumber the Women Considerably.

In Western Australia, taking the immigrant population, there are 86,000 males, and only 45,000 females. Queensland has 56 men to every 44 women, the Transvaal 55 men to every 45 women, and the Orange River Colony 54 men to every 46 women. These figures refer to whites.

Turning to marriage and to all races, the universality of marriage in India is strikingly brought out by the statistics. Of every 1,000 females aged fifteen and upwards, there are unmarried:

In Ireland	497
In Scotland	445
In England and Wales	395
In Western Australia	338
In India	45

The contrast is very striking, even when allowing for the earlier stage at which the natives of India marry.

One fact of interest is that Ireland is the country of old men and women. Out of every 1,000 of the population of that country there are 64 men and 63 women sixty-five years of age or upwards.

It hurts a pretty girl more to be ignored than it does an ugly girl to be reminded of her homeliness.

He: "She looks nice enough to eat!" She (severely): "Yes; plain food has its charms for some people."

SUPPORT

SCOTT'S EMULSION serves as a bridge to carry the weakened and starved system along until it can find firm support in ordinary food.

Send for free sample.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, Toronto, Ontario.

50c. and $1.00; all druggists.

AS HEALTHFUL AS IT IS GOOD

"SALADA"

CEYLON GREEN TEA

Is not adulterated in any shape or form, and because pure is healthful.

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

HIGHEST AWARD ST. LOUIS, 1904.

TAMED BY KINDNESS.

How Wild Elephants Are Subdued In Ceylon Forests.

This is how elephants are hunted in Ceylon. The people begin by clearing an open space near a forest, part of which is strongly fenced in with trunks of trees, with open places for doors. Then the elephants are found, and, with blazing torches, rattling of noisy instruments, spears are driven toward the open doors.

At last, with a rush the great herd enters, the entrances are barred, and the poor giants of the wood find themselves hopelessly imprisoned. An elephant's rage is dreadful to witness, but the ingenuity of man has found a way of subduing it. One by one each prisoner is freed again, and tame elephants, remarkable for their sagacity, come up to him, stroke him with their trunks, and otherwise cajole him until they lead him on to a good strong tree. The natives creep up behind, and in a minute the elephant is made fast to a tree by his leg.

All the time this is going on the tame elephants are humoring their deluded victim, but as soon as he is secured they go away and leave him. Then the men bring him cocoanuts and leaves to eat, which, of course, he refuses, as he is again in a great passion and struggling to be free.

But hunger subdues even the fiercest, and at last his wild roaring ceases, and he eats. From that time the taming process is comparatively easy; again and again he is fed, as he requires it, by a kind hand; and the elephant, susceptible to kindness, becomes at last a docile servant of the man.

TOMMY'S MARCHING RATION.

What is the daily ration of a British soldier on the march? Very few, even among soldiers, could answer this question correctly off-hand. It consists, per man, of 1 pound of meat, 1¼ pounds of bread or 1 pound of biscuits, 2 ounces sugar, ⅛ pound of fresh vegetables, with numerous more or less microscopic allowances of tea, sugar, and condiments, and the addition, on Viscount Wolseley's recommendation, of cheese, jam, and pickles where possible. When on the march each man carries one day's ordinary ration with the exception of meat, which is carried in the regimental cart transport. Each horse or transport animal also carries a day's complete forage. Three days' provisions for the men and three days' forage for the horses are carried by the commissariat. All these supplies are considered as reserves, and if they are drawn upon must be renewed from the advanced magazines which should contain as a minimum four days' complete supplies.

EATING ANTS FOR DESSERT.

Savages, we know, indulge in such luxuries as grubs and locusts, but for a civilized white man to finish up his dinner with a dish of raw ants seems too nasty to be credible. Yet in Mexico it is the custom. The ant eaten is called the honey-ant, and is perhaps as curious an insect as lives. With a tiny head and legs, it has a huge body as big as a large pea, and this is yellow and swollen with excellent honey. In each nest there are 300 or 400 of these honey-ants, which are attended by thousands of others. The honey-ants hang on to the roofs of the cells in the nest while the others feed them. They are, in fact, living storehouses of winter food. An observer says that if one of the honey-ants falls from his perch, a worker will go and pick him up and replace him. This feat is equivalent to a man walking up the face of a cliff carrying a large buffalo or cart-horse on his back.

PEARLS OF TRUTH.

Use no hurtful deceit.

One to-day is worth two to-morrows.

Do each day's duty as if it were the last.

They that won't be counselled can't be helped.

"Expect trouble, you bring it," says the proverb.

Drive your business; let not your business drive you.

Lose no time; be always employed in something useful.

Speak not but what may benefit others or yourself.

If you want to keep your good looks, keep your good nature.

Keep your eyes wide open before marriage, half-shut afterwards.

Be not disturbed at trifles, or at accidents, common or unavoidable.

Bury the past and make each day a starting-point towards a higher life.

A man may, if he knows not how to save as he gets, keep his nose all his life to the grindstone, and die not worth a groat at last.

YOUNG FOLKS

WILLIAM'S POST CARD.

It was a little town. Theodore and Dorothy and their little mother had come to it because the air was dry and smelled of pines, and all last summer at the shore Dorothy had had hay fever.

The morning was very warm. Theodore and Dorothy had been to the store with William—you shall hear about William soon—and now sat at a table in the arbor, with a pile of postcards and their paint boxes beside them.

You could buy only three kinds of picture post cards at the store—Alewife Brook, Round Top Mountain, and the Town Hall—and these were not colored, but it was just as well, for it was such fun to color them yourself.

The children had done Round Top Mountain in pale green for spring, and darker green for summer, and in different shades of red and yellow for autumn.

Now Dorothy was doing Alewife Brook in summer, and Theodore was painting the Town Hall.

William sat between them, watching a part of the time, and part of the time looking down the road at the small white house which was his home. His mother had told him that very morning they would have to sell it. It had looked strange and different, somehow, since. He tried not to think of selling it, and turned back to the pictures. He had lived in the little white house ever since he was born.

"When I get this finished"—Dorothy spoke very thoughtfully, for she was trying to put the blue on the brook without spreading it over the edges of the stones—"wouldn't you like to do one, William?"

"I don't believe I could do it well enough," William said.

"Oh yes, you could. It's easy."

William was a very nice boy. He was fourteen—almost grown up that seemed to Theodore and Dorothy. He had taken them up Round Top Mountain, and over to the ledges, and out on the cove in the boat. Almost every day he took them somewhere. And he was very careful, so that their mother could trust him, and they had beautiful times. They couldn't have had nearly such good times without William.

When Dorothy had finished she got up from her chair. "There now you can take my place," she said. "And you must choose whichever card you like best, and whether you would rather have it spring or summer or autumn."

William drew back a little. "I'm afraid I'll spoil it," he said.

But Dorothy told him that she was sure he would not, and spread the cards out on the table, and William chose the same picture that Dorothy had just been painting—Alewife Brook—only he decided to color his light green for spring.

Dorothy rubbed some fresh paint on the plate for him, and showed him how to begin.

"I think you do it very nicely, William," she said, after she had watched him for several minutes. "Isn't it fun! Theodore and I would like to paint all the time if we didn't have to go to school. Do you like to go to school?"

William held his card up before him and looked at it.

"O yes," he said. "But I'm not going any more."

Theodore and Dorothy both looked up with puzzled faces.

"If you like to go, I should think you would go," Dorothy said.

"I'm going to work."

William straightened back his shoulders and tried to make his voice sound like a man's. Nobody would have guessed that he had cried that morning, as he came through the woods, because he could not go to school the next term. Not even his mother knew that, for he had not shed a tear when she told him, but had said that he thought a big boy like him ought to go to work.

That afternoon Theodore and Dorothy wrote the addresses and put the stamps on the post cards, for they were going to send them all away. Theodore had nine, and Dorothy eight, because she had given William the one he had colored. When they had finished they took them to the post office. William went with them, and dropped his in the box, too.

And wasn't Dorothy glad afterward, that she had given William the post card! And wasn't William glad that he had sent it away instead of putting it in his scrap-book, as he had thought of doing! For something very pleasant happened.

One afternoon, just a week later, Theodore and Dorothy came running into the arbor, where their mother sat sewing. They were both out of breath, and their eyes were shining.

"Guess who is at William's house!" cried Dorothy.

"Yes. Guess who is at William's house!" repeated Theodore.

And then they both said together, "William's uncle!"

"And he hasn't been here for years and years!" said Dorothy.

"He said that when he got the picture of Alewife Brook, that William sent him, it made him want to come," said Theodore.

"He used to go fishing there," added Dorothy.

"And he's bought the house!" said Theodore.

"And he says William can go to school!" said Dorothy.

And then they both ran back to William's house to tell him again how glad they were, and that mother had said yes when they had asked her about the walk over the ledges that afternoon.

TRY TOAST FOR HEALTH.

Since most of us are very fond of toast, but eat it sparingly, however, because of the general impression that it is bad for the health, it is pleasing to find a leading medical journal pointing on the cove in the boat. Almost every wholesome, even for invalids.

One thing in its favor is the fact that it places a lighter tax on the digestive functions than ordinary bread, since during its preparation some of the starch grains of the flour are ruptured, while some are converted into dextrine, which is easily soluble.

Further, the crispness of toast necessitates its being completely moistened in the mouth before it can be swallowed. As a rule, therefore, toast is thoroughly submitted to the action of the preliminary digestive process in the mouth.

It is important, however, that toast should be crisp all through, as otherwise the internal portions tend to become plastic and soft, like new bread, and like it, difficult of digestion if not thoroughly masticated.

ROUGH ON THE JURY.

Curious comments by a judge, even in the presence of the prisoner, though extremely rare, are not unprecedented. Mr. Justice Maule once addressed a phenomenon of innocence in a smock-frock in the following words: "Prisoner at the bar, your counsel thinks you innocent; the counsel for the prosecution thinks you innocent; I think you innocent. But a jury of your own countrymen, in the exercise of such common sense as they possess, which does not seem to be much, have found you guilty, and it remains that I shall pass upon you the sentence of the law. That sentence is that you be kept in imprisonment for one day, and as that day was yesterday you may now go about your business."

The unfortunate rustic, rather scared, went about his business, but thought law was an uncommonly puzzling business.

Very many persons die annually from cholera and kindred summer complaints, who might have been saved if proper remedies had been used. If attacked do not delay in getting a bottle of Dr. . D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial, the medicine that never fails to effect a cure. Those who have used it say it acts promptly, and thoroughly subdues the pain and disease.

"Pray, Mr. Professor, what is periphrasis?" "Madam, it is simply a circumlocutory and plenastic cycle of oratorical sonorosity, circumscribing an atom of ideality, lost in a verbal profundity." "Thank you, sir."

She: "Really, Captain Footinett, I felt so bored I was bound to yawn; but, of course, I hid my mouth with my hand." He: "No. You don't mean to say that such a sweet, tiny little hand could hide such a—a—er—that is to say—aren't we having awfully beastly weather just now?"

It is Good for Man and Beast. — Not only is Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil of incomparable value in the household, but the farmer and stockman will find it very serviceable in the farm yard and on the cattle range, often saving the services of a veterinary surgeon. In injuries to stock and in cases of cough and pains it can be used with good effect.

POSSIBLE TROUBLE.

"I'll have to put you in a stateroom with another man," said the clerk of the steamer.

"Who is he?" asked the passenger.

"A Mr. Sikes. He's all right. I know him."

"What is he?"

"He's a silent partner in a brewery."

"Haven't you any other vacant berths?"

"No; this is the only one we have left."

"Well, I'll take it. But if you hear the biggest row in that stateroom presently you ever had on this boat you needn't let it surprise you. I'm a temperance lecturer."

WINDFALL FOR A VILLAGE.

The little French village of Dampierre, in the Marne, has just received a "windfall" which is probably a record, in the sense that it may be doubted if ever before a legacy so large was left to a place so small. The place contains 212 inhabitants, all told, and the amount of the bequest is $500,000 The testator was M. Chartrain, a well-known Paris barrister, who was a native of Dampierre. The bequest is for the foundation of a hospital, of a home for the aged, and of scholarships for pupils and students.

Miss Robinson: "I went to a fortune-teller last night and got my fortune told. She said I was to marry a tall, handsome gentleman, who was a splendid musician, a magnificent dancer—an all-round genius, in fact." The Conceited Mr. Green: "Exactly, Miss Robinson; then may I offer you my hand and heart?"

Known to Thousands. — Parmelee's Vegetable Pills regulate the action of the secretions, purify the blood and keep the stomach and bowels free from deleterious matter. Taken according to direction they will overcome dyspepsia, eradicate biliousness, and leave the digestive organs healthy and strong to perform their functions. Their merits are well-known to thousands who know by experience how beneficial they are in giving tone to the system.

HIS "KIDDIES."

Miss Booth's Touching Story of Darkest London.

A striking story was lately told on the platform by Evangeline Booth, commander of the Salvation Army in America. One night, while Miss Booth sat in her own room, in one of the worst parts of London, a poor woman ran in to tell of a friend near by who had just died.

"They say she died of cancer, but it ain't so," said the woman. "He's done it with his drink an' his fist! He's drunk now, too. The minute she died he come an' tuk the clothes off the baby an' put 'em up the spout!"—the local slang for pawning them.

Miss Booth, following her visitor, went to a cellar, where she found near the body of the mother two children, too young to talk much, curled up together on the damp floor. She took them immediately to her own room, bathed and fed them and put them to bed.

Three nights afterwards came the father still intoxicated. His amiable plan, as he announced it, was to wring Miss Booth's neck.

Miss Booth told him firmly that he could not have his babies, but that he might look at them if he wished. She then led him to her room, and showed him his babies, their hair combed, their faces rosy and clean, curled up in bed, dressed in little white "nighties," like two angels, or two ordinary happy little ones.

The man continued to be abusive for a time; then the words came more slowly.

Finally he stopped short, and then burst into tears—not maudlin tears of drunken men this time, but tears marking the shock of an awakening manhood.

"Are them my kiddies?" he asked, finally, in a subdued voice.

Miss Booth finished her story by the simple statement—"He never drank again."

They Advertise Themselves.—Immediately they were offered to the public Parmelee's Vegetable Pills became popular because of the good report they made for themselves. That reputation has grown, and they now rank among the first medicines for use in attacks of dyspepsia and biliousness, complaints of the liver and kidneys, rheumatism, fever and ague and the innumerable complications to which these ailments give rise.

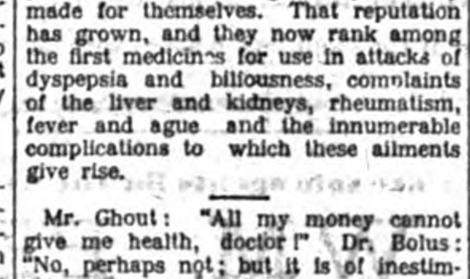
Mr. Ghout: "All my money cannot give me health, doctor!" Dr. Bolus: "No, perhaps not; but it is of inestimable value, nevertheless. It gives your physician great confidence."

Spots and blotches on the face and neck are often merely signs of foul blood. Apply Weaver's Cerate to obtain immediate relief and take Weaver's Syrup to rid the blood of pollution.

John had accidently upset a dish of stewed prunes. "Isn't that lucky?" he exclaimed. "What do you mean by its being lucky?" asked his mother, who would hardly have described it in that way. "Why, it's lucky I don't like prunes," explained John.

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

Tom (rapturously): "Words fail me when I try to tell you how much I love you. Oh, my darling, is there no way that I can show you my love?" Kate: "You might take me to a better restaurant next time."



ONTARIO LADIES' COLLEGE

—AND—

Ontario Conservatory of Music,

WHITBY, ONT., CANADA.

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 pianos, and the most complete modern equipment in every department.

"Undoubtedly the best of its kind in Canada."—Lord Aberdeen.

WILL RE-OPEN SEPT. 10.

Send for calendar to

REV. J. J. HARE, Ph. D., Principal



WE SELL **KODAKS** and all accessories. Developing and Finishing a Specialty. Catalogue on request.

The D. H. Hogg Co., 660 Craig Street, MONTREAL.

SUNLIGHT SOAP

Wash oilcloths and linoleums with warm water and Sunlight Soap, rinse clean and wipe dry. The colors will be preserved and the surface unharmed.

Common soaps fade the colors and injure the surface. Sunlight Soap cleans, freshens and preserves oilcloths and linoleums.

Sunlight Soap washes clothes white without injury to the most delicate fabrics, or to the hands, for it contains nothing that can injure either clothes or hands.

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

Equally good with hard or soft water.

352

LEVER BROTHERS LIMITED, Toronto



"OSHAWA" Steel Shingles.

Wind, Water, Storm and Fire Proof



Looked 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.

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

FIRE, WATER AND LIGHTNING-PROOF.

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.

THE PEDLAR PEOPLE,

Montreal, Que.	Ottawa, Ont	Toronto, Ont.	London, Ont.	Winnipeg, Man.	Vancouver, B.C.
321-3 W 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

LANDS In Western Canada

Two corner sections, selected lands in Saskatchewan, only 3 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.E. of Indian Head. Price $10.50 per acre. Write for map and full particulars.

R. PARSONS, 91 Wellesley Street, Toronto, Canada.

His Wife: "A man who is as big a fool as you are should never have married!" Her Husband: "But, of course, if I hadn't been as big a fool as I was I wouldn't have married!"

Have you tried Holloway's Corn Cure? It has no equal for removing these troublesome excrescences as many have testified who have tried it.

Bridegroom: "What's the matter, driver?" Coachman: "The horse has just thrown a shoe, sir." Bridegroom: "Great Scot! Do even horses know we are just married?"

Chemists Have Trouble in getting iron into such a state that the system will absorb and benefit by it. In "Ferrovim," the best tonic, perfection has been achieved. It builds and strengthens.

"What did your lawyer do when he found that you had inherited the estate?" "Oh, he took it in good part."

Use the safe, pleasant and effectual worm killer, Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator; nothing equals it. Procure a bottle and take it home.

SHOWER OF FISHES.

A remarkable phenomenon of a recent thunderstorm was seen in the State of Queensland. In the midst of the rain there suddenly fell from the skies a large number of young fish. The fish fell at first in twos and threes, but subsequently came in dozens, until a large area of ground was strewn with live fish measuring from 1½ inches to 3 inches. It is thought that the storm generated a waterspout in one of the rivers, and that the fish were sucked up by it and carried by the wind some long distance before being dropped.

HOUSE IN A MAPLE TREE.

A singular maple tree on the left bank of the Oder, in Germany, is at least a century old, and has been twisted and cut into a kind of circular house of two storeys. A firm, leafy floor has been formed by causing the branches to become gradually woven together. Above this is a smaller second floor, similarly formed, and the ends of the branches have been woven into solid walls, in which eight windows on each storey have been cut.

CARPET DYEING

and Cleaning. This is a specialty with the

BRITISH AMERICAN DYEING CO.

Send particulars by post and we are sure to satisfy

Address Box 158, Montreal.

OLD SORES of many years' standing have been readily cured by

It acts promptly, painlessly and thoroughly. It is a very reliable cure for Ivy Poisoning, Boils, Ulcers and all sores difficult to heal. If your dealer has not got it, it will be sent express prepaid for 35c small size, and 50c large size. Name your nearest express office and P.O.

Mission Ointment

Mission Ointment & Chemical Co., Toronto, Canada.

BEYOND REPAIR.

Waiter—Customer says he can't eat this steak.

Proprietor—Does he? Well, take it back and tell him he will have to pay for it. He's cut the thing all out of shape, and we shall never be able to use it again.

Slander is the coward's sword.

MRS. HUNTER'S STORY

Says Results are "Truly Wonderful."



Mrs. I. Hunter

Mrs. I. Huntir, of 111 Raglan Road, Kingston, Ont., says:—

"I have suffered with kidney and liver trouble and chronic constipation for some time. I was subject to dizziness, bilious headache, nervousness, drowsiness, pains in the back and side, and a tired, weary feeling nearly all the time.

"I tried almost every medicine, was treated by doctors and druggists with little or no benefit.

"I tried Dr. Leonhardt's Anti-Pill, and the results have been truly wonderful. I am so much better. Anti-Pill is a most wonderful remedy."

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

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.

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

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.

New Goods

We have opened up our New Fall 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, andeverything 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.

are sole agents for the Genuine Slater Shoes.

WM. BERRY

Main St. · Lachute.



Now is the time to buy a Thrashing Mill. The J. B. Dore is the best make. We are offering bargains in all other machinery and supplies, so if you are needing anything in that line, just call on

H. A. Blair

MAIN ST., LACHUTE.

H. C. McCONNELL, D.D.S., L.D.S.
SURGEON-DENTIST.
Will be at Lachute 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.

DR. HUGH. B. FRASER, B.A
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
Brownsburg, Que.
Graduate of McGill Medical College

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

J. L. St. JACQUES, L.L.L.,
ADVOCATE,
Over Banford's Block,
Main St., Lachute.

L. L. LEGAULT, B. C. L.,
AVOCAT,
Roby's Block, LACHUTE.

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

TOWN COUNCIL.

The adjourned meeting of above Council was held on Sept. 6th, at which were present Mayor J. E. Valois and Councillors MacKimmie, Tessier, Ayers, Raymond, McFaul, Hay and Lister.

The question of widening Main St. at the Henry property came up for consideration and it was decided to give Mr. McOuat the sum of $50 for the piece of land necessary for widening, provided the proprietor was willing to build the sidewalk on the North side and remove the South side from McOuat's to the town line.

The valuation roll was declared homologated.

AUCTION SALE.

—:o:—

GREAT SALE OF AYRSHIRES.

There will be sold by Public Auction at Riverside Farm, Montebello Village, Que.

HON. WM. OWENS, Montebello, Que.

Wednesday, Oct. 17th, 1906.

The following effects:—50 head of high class Ayrshire cattle, viz.—30 head of milch cows (several fresh about date of sale,) 10 head of heifers and calves, 10 head of bulls and calves, 1 two horse tread power and thresher, (Jeffrey Bros.,) thresher (Bissette 1 ensilage cutter Blower (Thoms) 1 ensilage cutter with 24 ft. carrier (Massey Harris, 2 grain crushers, 2 fanning mills, 2 jacks, 1 disc, 1 spring tooth & 1 spike tooth harrow with lever, 1 single carriage "pheaton," 1 double carriage "surrey."

Sale to commence at 1 p.m. sharp.

TERMS:—$10 and under cash, over that amount approved joint notes for 6 or 12 months with interest at 6 p.c. will be taken.

Send for Live Stock Catalogue.

CAPT. T. E. ROBSON, Auctioneer,
Ilderton, Ont.

SUPERIOR COURT.

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC, }
DISTRICT OF TERREBONNE }

Louisa A. Whitaker, of Pennsylvania, one of the United States of America, widow of the late G. S. Page, in his life time of the same place.

vs Plaintiff

W. A. Page, clerk; R. G. Brooks, Coal-Operator; L. A. Waters, Bank President; D. B. Hand, physician, C. P. Matthews, trader; W. H. Weickhesier, contractor; C. D. Simpson, Railway President; J. P. Dickson, Railway agent; R. C. Adams, clerk; Stella C. Hallstead, wife of G. N. Hallstead, gentleman, and the latter for the purpose of assisting and authorizing his said wife; Marion Matthews, spinster; Evelyn Matthews, spinster; J. S. Drake, traveler; M. J. Keck, Colonel, all of the State of Pennsylvania, one of the United States of America, and G. H. B. Marti, Attorney, of the State of New Jersey, one of the United States of America.

Defendants.

The Defendants are ordered to appear in one month.

St. Scholastique, 28th Aug., 1906.

GRIGNON & FORTIER, P.S.C.

INSOLVENT NOTICE.

In the matter of
J. A. BERTHIAUME & CO.
Terrebonne,
Insolvent.

Tenders will be received by the undersigned from this date until the 17th day of September, 1906, at noon, for the purchase of the interests of the insolvent J. A. Berthiaume in the Louis Labelle Quarry Co., Ltd., consisting chiefly of twenty-five shares of a nominal value of $100.00 each in the capital stock of the said company; the said purchase subject to the conditions of sale as prepared by and deposited at the office of the Curator, where communication thereof can be had by the tenderers until the date fixed for the opening of the tenders. [3512]

Montreal, August 30th, 1906.

A. LAMARCHE, Curator.

Canada
Province of Quebec } No 3056
District of Terrebonne }

IN THE CIRCUIT COURT IN AND FOR THE COUNTY OF ARGENTEUIL.

JOHN MILWAY,
Plaintiff,
—vs—
PETER MOORE,
Defendant,
&
THOMAS P. McANDREWS,
Tiers-saisi,

The defendant is ordered to appear within one month.

Lachute, Aug. 30th, 1906.

J. L. St. JACQUES, THOS. BARRON,
Plaintiff's attorney, C.C.C.

A Real Snap.

A suit of clothes with a pound of tea would certainly be a fake, but 25c. Ceylon Green Tea, at 15c. a pound, because we have too much of it, is what we actually do while it lasts. Don't get left, but hurry up and get it.

About 150 Bargains in Boots to Clear.

Our groceries are all right and we want your butter and eggs.

A. McAllister,

BROWNSBURG, P.Q.

The Watchman,

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

VOL. XXXI. LACHUTE, FRIDAY, SEPT. 21, 1906. NO. 34

Furnaces.

Now is the time to put in a good furnace. A saving of time and money as well as additional comfort.
If you have any plumbing or fixing to be done just ring up No. 41. and we be pleased to attend to you.

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

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

When at the Fair:—
SPORTSMEN
SEE OUR
STOCK OF
HOT GUNS &
SECURE A BARGAIN.
T. McCUAT & SON

Property for Sale.

A good farm of 150 acres, 60 ploughable land, balance pasture and timber, conveniently situated to Church, Post Office, Store, School, blacksmith shop and mill, all within one mile, in high state of cultivation, well fenced and well built. Possession arranged, if sold at once will be sold at sacrifice. Apply to this Office or
JNO. McLEAN, Dalesville.

— NOTICE —

Having purchased the general store which has been successfully operated by Mr. A. Cleland for the past 18 years, I wish to announce to the people of Lachute and the surrounding country that the store will continue business in the old stand opposite the post office and that many new and up-to-date lines will be added at once. In the meantime, having purchased his stock at a liberal discount on invoice price, the public will have an opportunity to secure many bargains in dry goods, boots and shoes, hats and caps, and all sundries carried by a general dry goods store. We trust to retain all Mr. Cleland's former customers by giving them the same courteous but business-like treatment, and would solicit a call from the buying public of Lachute and vicinity. We will consider it a pleasure to show you our goods.
Respectfully yours,
W. DOIG.

For Hay, Grain and Good Feed of all kinds call at J. D. CAMPBELL'S Stores or at the Mill. Ogilvie's Royal Household Glenora Patents our specialties.

BIRTH.

BAILEY.—At Lachute Mills, Monday Sept 17th, a daughter to Mr. and Mrs. G. Bailey.

LOCAL NEWS

Mr. Chas. King of Montreal, was in town this week.

Views of Lachute for sale at the Watchman Office.

Miss M. Clunie is visiting friends in Montreal this week.

Mrs. A. Stewart left for a visit to Montreal on Monday.

Miss Strong of Cambria, was in town on Wednesday.

Dr. Rutherford of Hawkesbury, was in town on Thursday.

Miss Hume of Ottawa, is the guest of the Misses Walker.

Mr. Eugene Jousse is spending a short vacation in Montreal.

Mrs. McLaren of Montreal, is the guest of Mrs. J. R. McOuat.

Mr. F. W. Thistlewaite of Vankleek Hill, was in town this week.

Miss Lamb of Locharbar, is spending a few days with Miss Mackie

Miss Pollock of Montreal, is visiting Mrs. McGilliveary this week.

Mr. T. M. Lyon of Kilmarnock, Scotland, is a guest of Mr. G. Walker.

Capt. Evans of St. Adolphe de Howard, was in town attending our Fair.

Col. Williamson of Kingsbury, was the guest of Mrs. Thos. Christie a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. Piche of St Scholastique, are guests of Mrs. Jousse this week.

Mrs. Wm. Law and infant daughter of Montreal, are visiting friends in town.

Mr. Geo. Bailey left on Tuesday to take up a position in Sault Ste. Marie.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Holland, of Montreal, have taken up their residence in town.

Mr. and Mrs. B. Going of Lowell, Mass., are guests of Mrs. J. McGibbon this week.

Rev. Mr. Henderson of Arundel, was the guest of Mrs. Charles Calder over Sunday.

Rev. Mr. Bland, of Winnipeg, occupied the pulpit of the Methodist Church on Sunday last.

Mrs. P. R. McGibbon left on Monday to visit her daughter Mrs. John Drysdale of Westfield, Mass.

Rev. Geo. McGregor, B.D., late of Pickering, Ont., will preach in the Presbyterian Church Sunday next.

Mrs. John Campbell accompanied by her two children left this morning for to visit friends in St. John's, N.B.

Mrs. Dr. Alexander returned home Wednesday after having spent a very pleasant time in Toronto and other points West.

Mr. Henry Lavigne spent Sunday and Monday in Ottawa.

Miss Leiffien of Montreal, spent the week end with Miss Verda Joss.

Call at Holland's new Photo Studio in Lambly's old block, opposite P O.

The Rev. Mr. Brown of Sherbrooke, will preach in the Baptist Church on Sunday next.

Mr. Lloyd Roberts of Montreal, who has spent the summer in town, left yesterday for Vancouver.

The Misses Ida and Allie Murray, and Miss McCallum of Montreal, were guests of Miss V. Joss this week.

Inspector McOuat held a Teachers' Convention in Walker's school house on Friday. A number of Teachers were present.

Mr. Sam Caron was removed to the Western Hospital, in Montreal, yesterday morning, suffering from typhoid fever.

The pretty residence of Mrs. Holland (Ivan Bower) is now vacated, the last visitors for the season leaving on Monday.

On Sunday, 23rd Sept., Divine Service will (D.V.) be held in St. Andrew's Church, Chatham, at 7 p.m. instead of at the usual morning hour.

The Misses Maggie and Kenneburg McNaughton of North Bay, and Miss M. Keys of Grenville, were guests of Miss Eleanor McNaughton this week.

The Annual Convention of the Argenteuil County Sunday School Association will be held D.V. at Grenville on Tuesday and Wednesday, the 25th and 26th. A good programme has been provided and all Christian workers and friends are cordially invited to attend.

Programmes are in preparation for the 11th Regiment Rifle Association Matches which will be held in Lachute on the 2nd, 3rd and 4th of Oct. The programme offers many good prizes and offers a rare treat of three days good sport. Particulars apply to H. A. Blair or F. A. Brennian.

The Concerts given under the auspices of the I.O.O.F. came off as announced on the two nights. The talent was mostly from brownsburg, and included selections from the Welsh Male Voice Choir, Misses McKeown and Bond, Messrs. J. John, Taylor, Hewitt, Griffith, Whitburn, Grace, Sherman, and McIntyre. The attendances were large both evenings

Quite a number of complaints have come to light of persons having had their pockets picked by some of the light fingered gentry who travelled from the city to Argenteuil, thinking what a profitable time they would have at the Exhibition. But fortunately for the town, Carpenter Bros., [Silas & Robert] who inherit quite a share of their father's keen instinct, were looking at more than the exhibits offered by the Society. They were not long on the grounds before they spotted three well known crooks. Knowing their propensities, Silas jr. ordered them to skip from the grounds, which they accordingly did, but hearing later that the same trio had been working round the hotels, an order was given for their arrest, as it was feared they were skipping out on the 9 o'clock train. Although strict watch was kept on the train, only one capture was made just before it pulled out and young Collette was kept until this morning in care of Mr. Donaldson and put on the train for Montreal. Carpenter Bros. telephoned into the city and the two colleagues of Collette were arrested before they reached Sault-au-Recollet, and had any amount of money on their person, which is now in Detective Carpenter's keeping, so that if any of the persons who are losers of their money and can identify the same, may communicate at once with Carpenter Bros., Lachute.

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.

Dress Goods! Dress Goods! Dress Goods!

Come out to see our assortment of the most up-to-date goods on market at lowest prices, quality considered.
We have also all sizes of glass

Carpenter Bros,
The Popular Priced Store.

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."

EXHIBITION! EXHIBITION!

Astonishing values in early Fall Millinery, Dress Goods, Jackets, Gloves, Corsets and Hosiery.

Don't fail to see our large assortment of Imported China, and Austrian Near Cut Glass, new and beautiful.

Satisfy yourself by calling on us before buying elsewhere.

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.**

O. PAQUETTE,
MAIN ST., LACHUTE

BARBER AND TOBACCONIST
Choice Havanna & Domestic Cigars
Pipes and Tobaccos of all kinds

Perfumeries and Toilet Articles of the most up-to-date kind always in stock.

WHEN NATURE IS ANGRY

UPHEAVALS WHICH STAGGERED HUMANITY.

Appalling Earthquake at Lisbon on November 1, 1755, when 60,000 Lives Were Lost.

Europe is very often referred to as the "lucky continent," because it seldom suffers from the most terrible of Dame Nature's kicks. Still, even Europe holds what is, in many respects, the world's record in the matter of earthquakes.

Far more appalling than the recent upheaval at San Francisco was the disaster at Lisbon on November 1st, 1755. It seemed all the more terrible, because the morning on which the great succession of shocks came was gloriously bright and calm. Churches were filled. Parks and promenades were gay with the thousands of people out to enjoy the weather, and everything and everybody seemed to be at peace.

The crowds of people were rather surprised, but by no means alarmed, at hearing a hollow, thunder-like sound which seemed to come from the centre of the city. "Someone firing a big gun," a few people explained.

IN A GALVANIC GRIP.

Within a few seconds, however, the true explanation was forthcoming. The whole city suddenly gave a convulsive jerk, as though it had just laid hold of a galvanic battery. Buildings crumpled up and crashed into each other with a terrifying clatter, and in less than three minutes 30,000 people perished!

For several minutes longer the shocks continued to come, and in Lisbon and its neighborhood nearly 60,000 lives were lost on that fateful morning.

During the convulsions the extraordinary spectacle was seen of a waterless Lisbon Harbor, for the sea retired well beyond the bar, which was left high and dry, only to roll in again directly afterwards as a wave sixty feet high. People rushed for safety to a massive marble quay; but it was a poor refuge, for the quay and everything upon it was suddenly swallowed by a great abyss, which yawned and closed again, engulfing for ever a large number of boats and small ships.

This same earthquake reached Loch Lomond, in Scotland, the water of that lake rapidly and mysteriously rising twenty-eight inches, and then falling again below the normal level.

RECORD WHIRL OF FLAME.

It is just four years since the holocaust in Martinique startled the whole of the civilized world. The more recent outburst of Vesuvius was scarcely worth mentioning by comparison. In the early part of May, 1902, Mount Pelee began to throw burning cinders into the city of St. Pierre, and into smaller towns and villages within reach. This "peppering" performance lasted a few days, but at eight o'clock one morning there came an awful roar and an explosion which were heard for 300 miles around.

A vast, whirling cloud of smoke, bigger than the mountain itself, shot from the crater, and rushed down on the city and the bay. Close after the smoke came a still bigger volume of fire, which swept down upon St. Pierre without the slightest warning of its approach, destroying the entire city and every one of its 26,000 inhabitants in less than five minutes. Not a single person who was in St. Pierre at the time of the explosion lived to tell the tale, save a negro, who was in his prison cell. Nearly all the shipping at St. Pierre was caught in that unparalleled whirl of fire and reduced to ashes.

China has probably been more heavily smitten by the eccentricities of Nature than any other part of the world. Perhaps it is because she holds herself so rigidly aloof from the world that the world remembers so little of her troubles.

The Yellow River—Hoang Ho—is known as "China's Sorrow." In some parts of its course its bed is higher than the great plain through which it passes. It has completely changed its course nine times in 2,500 years, and it frequently overflows and carries death and destruction to large tracts of country.

In 1887 this majestic river excelled itself. It burst through its banks in the province of Ho-nan, and, transforming itself into a vast inland sea, destroyed not thousands, but millions of lives! The Chinese Government has vainly tried to regulate the course of this terrible river.

HOW TIDAL WAVES ATTACK.

The tidal wave is another weapon which Mother Nature delights to use when in one of her destructive moods. She made one of her biggest efforts in this direction less than six years ago. On September 8th, 1900, one of the biggest storms which ever afflicted the United States broke out upon the Texan coast, and a monster tidal wave raced down upon Galveston, which was a town of 40,000 inhabitants.

Galveston stood—as the new Galveston, indeed, stands to-day—upon a sandy island which nowhere rises more than a few feet above sea-level. The island is in the Gulf of Mexico, which, normally, is almost tideless. Under the influence of strong winds, however, the sea in the Gulf has been known to rise seven feet within a few minutes, and on the occasion under notice the entire town of Galveston was submerged by a wall of water which wrecked everything in its path.

100,000 DEATHS IN A DAY.

Luckily most of the people of Galveston, having seen the coming of the storm, and knowing the danger of their low-lying island, had just succeeded in making their escape to the mainland. Nevertheless, nearly 5,000 persons perished in Galveston alone, and the total number of deaths in the entire stricken district was estimated at 12,000. The bridges which connected the island with the mainland were all swept away, and over 150 sailing vessels, which chanced to be lying off the coast, were wrecked. The Texas cotton crop was ruined by the same hurricane.

A similar but far more terrible occurrence took place less than thirty years ago, namely, the great tidal wave which struck the Bay of Bengal on October 31st, 1876. It destroyed over 100,000 lives on the stretch of low ground east of the Ganges delta.

Another great drowning disaster, but caused in a very different manner, was the one at Johnstown, Pennsylvania, some sixteen years ago, when a deluge of rain resulted in the bursting of a huge reservoir and the loss of 6,000 lives.

MIXED DISASTERS.

The great Krakatoa disaster of August, 1883, was, in its after-effects, the most remarkable ever recorded. From May the volcano on the island had been spouting showers of ashes; in August the crater walls and part of the ocean bed fell in, fully two-thirds of the island also sinking out of sight. Two small islands were thus created, but they subsequently disappeared.

At the same time a gigantic ocean wave dashed down upon the neighboring coasts of Java and Sumatra, destroying 300 villages and 36,500 lives. It then swept round the entire globe, being felt a second time at Java after its journey of some 25,000 miles. The dust cast up by the explosion of the volcano caused weird sun-glows of marvellous beauty throughout the world for over three years.

KING ALFONSO PLAYS PRANKS.

How a Washerwoman's Doubts Were Removed.

During one of their short trips from San Sebastian, King Alfonso and his young Queen had a little adventure among the washerwomen at Arqueta, who were eating their lunch by the side of a brook at which the royal motor-car had come to a stop. The King, in his free, boyish way, began to chat with the women, and when, in reply to his query, they professed ignorance of his identity, he announced, "I am the King."

Laughingly, one of the women, who evidently thought he was making fun of her, replied that he could not be King Alfonso, for she had seen His Majesty at Pamplona, and he was handsomer than the man who stood before her.

King Alfonso laughed at the doubtful compliment, and, giving a coin to the woman, asked her if she recognized him from the likeness.

At length she was convinced she was in the presence of the King, and though she did not return to the subject of His Majesty's looks, she and her companions warmly expressed their admiration for the beauty of the young Queen. The King replied that he had not travelled so far for a bride to return with one who could not be admired by all his subjects.

A young draper's clerk at Estella in his enthusiasm became the centre of an incident which might have had exciting consequences. As the King and Queen were driving slowly along the promenade he rushed close to the carriage to take a good look at the royal couple, holding the keys of his master's premises in his hands the while. The King, acting on one of his humorous impulses, snatched the keys, the pace of the car was quickened and the over-enthusiastic youth was left lamenting and wondering how he should explain to his master that the King had purloined his keys. The King's quick perception saved the youth from being mistaken for an assailant.

GREAT BATHERS.

Of all the Europeans the Russians are most addicted to the bath. In St. Petersburg there are vast vapor baths, to which the poorer people repair by thousands every Saturday night, carrying clean towels and birchen twigs. While lying upon the marble slabs in the baths they flog each other severely with the twigs, afterwards standing round red-hot stoves and pouring pailfuls of ice-water over one another. The flogging stimulates the circulation, and when the reaction comes after the ice-water performance the bathers lie about in a condition of ecstacy—a sort of nervous intoxication. The ancient Romans were extravagantly fond of bathing. They got their notions about the bath as a luxury from the Greeks, and at one time there were nearly nine hundred public bathing establishments. The bathers sat on marble benches below the surface of the water, around the edges of the basins, scraping themselves with dull knives of metal and ivory, and taking occasional plunges into the water. Dissipated Romans would sepnd whole days in the bath, seeking relief from over-indulgence in eating and drinking the night before. Everybody, even the emperor, used these baths, which were open to everyone who chose to pay the price of admission.

There is no hope for a deaf man who is unable to hear money talk.

A man's actions after marriage are nothing like the samples submitted during courtship.

One of the best prayers for peace within is the restraint that waits until the apples are ripe.

RISKS THAT JUDGES RUN

LIABLE TO DANGER IN THE DISCHARGE OF HIS DUTIES.

The Risks Attendant on His Calling Are Greater Than the Public Hear Of.

There is hardly a criminal judge upon the Bench who has not at one time or another been the recipient of threatening letters from prisoners or their friends with whom their sentences have made them unpopular, and one or two of them might be said, to use a hackneyed phrase, to have at times "carried their lives in their hands," says London Tit-Bits.

There were notable instances of this during the period of the "agrarian" crimes in Ireland many years ago. Judges and magistrates were openly threatened and went about in constant fear of assassination, and more than one was known to wear a chain-mail shirt under his clothing.

One of the most threatened judges at that period was Justice Lawson. For a long time, owing to the warnings he had received, he never walked out of doors without being accompanied by two retired soldiers and a couple of detectives, and his precautions proved to have been wisely taken.

One evening when he was walking through one of the squares in Dublin a ruffianly-looking man was noticed to be following the judge. As he drew nearer to him the detectives closed up, and at the critical moment they sprang upon the miscreant, and after a struggle succeeded in wrenching from him

A SEVEN-CHAMBERED REVOLVER,

loaded in every barrel, with which he was about to shoot the judge. For this dastardly attempt he was sentenced to seven years' penal servitude.

A case that had a more tragic ending occurred many years ago in Calcutta. The Acting Chief Justice, Sir Charles Norman, had just arrived at the court, and was about to enter, when a man who had been standing near went up to him and suddenly stabbed him to the heart. Great indignation was felt ate the murder, for the judge was very popular in legal and social circles. The murderer was shortly afterwards tried and executed, and though there were various theories as to the reason for the crime no satisfactory explanation of it was ever forthcoming.

The narrow escape from death that Sir George Jessel, a former Master of the Rolls, had on one exciting occasion is still remembered among the legal profession. Early one morning a gentleman in clerical garb went to the Rolls Court and inquired of the usher when the judge was likely to arrive. On being informed he took up his station outside the court and patiently awaited his lordship's coming. A few minutes later Sir George Jessel drove up in a hansom.

Scarcely had he alighted when the stranger stepped forward and, producing a pistol,

FIRED IT POINT-BLANK

at the judge's head. The Master of the Rolls, though somewhat alarmed, escaped injury, and as his assailant's pistol was a single-barrelled one no second shot could be fired.

The man then handed his card to the judge. It bore the name of a clergyman who had brought a case into the Appeal Court, where Sir George Jessel had decided against him, and this decision had so incensed him that he had resolved to kill the judge. He was afterwards pronounced insane.

"Just wait till I come out again, you old villain, and I'll make it hot for you!" shouted a truculent-looking prisoner whom a well-known judge had just sentenced to three years' hard labor for a brutal attack upon a police-constable.

"The day of my release," he added, "will be the day of your death!"

"Oh!" said his lordship, motioning to the warder; "then, wait a moment; I'm in no great hurry for that day to come; I think I will put it off a little longer." And he altered the sentence to one of five years' penal servitude.

"I have had that fellow before me several times," he remarked subsequently to a friend. "He has threatened me more than once, and I never sentence him without feeling

A SORT OF PRESENTIMENT

that one of these days he will lie in wait for me and take his revenge."

What would have been one of the most startling and dramatic murders that have ever taken place came very near to happening a few years ago, when the criminal, Solomon Barmash, was tried for the notorious bank-note forgeries. As will be remembered Barmash shot himself in his cell at Newgate after his trial, and the revolver was actually concealed about him at the moment when he stood in the dock to receive from Mr. Justice Darling his sentence of fifteen years' penal servitude.

It was his intention (so a well-known detective recently informed the writer), if, as he expected, he received a heavy sentence, to shoot the judge who gave it him dead upon the Bench! His nerve, however, providentially failed him at the critical moment, and the weapon afterwards served to terminate his own life.

An unpopular sentence in a case that has aroused great public interest has on more than one occasion nearly resulted in the lynching of the judge by the excited populace.

After the death sentence passed upon Mrs. Florence Maybrick for poisoning her husband with arsenic, the judge Mr. Justice Stephen, had a narrow escape of being very roughly used, if not of being killed.

AN EXASPERATED CROWD,

enraged at what they considered an unjust sentence, surrounded the judge's carriage, and with cries of "Mob him!" and "Lynch him!" tried with all their might to overturn it. The police, however, closed around it just in time, and succeeded in averting what might have been a serious catastrophe.

Justice Hawkins (now Lord Brampton) had, during his brilliant career, some very unnerving experiences. For several months he was followed about in the streets of London by a man who, for reasons of his own, had conceived a hatred of him, and who ultimately threatened his life. Every morning for months this man would wait outside the judge's house until he came out, and then, following him to the court, would take a seat therein until it closed, afterwards following him home again in the evening. If he drove in a carriage, or took a hansome to escape him, the man would take another and pursue him.

This persecution continued until one day he was taken before a magistrate for threatening Justice Hawkins's life, and was bound over in heavy recognizances to keep the peace, after which he was seen no more.

BITS OF KNOWLEDGE.

Nuggets of Information About 'Most Everything.

The frigate bird flies at the rate of 300 miles an hour.

The flounder is an industrious fish, and lays 7,000,000 eggs in a year.

Wood yields one-fourth the heat of coal; charcoal about the same heat as coal.

New Mexico has a great desert, thirty miles long and ten miles wide, of glistening white gypsum.

The tobacco monopoly has yielded the Austrian Government the enormous net profit of $25,000,000 for one year.

A scientist states that the height and weight of school children increase with the size of the houses in which they live.

The Welsh National Eisteddfod is the biggest open-air concert in the world. At least 20,000 people attend it every year.

Negro graves in South America are sometimes curiously garnished with the bottles of medicine used by the departed in their final illness.

It is stated that the healthiest trade in the world is that of dye-making from coal-tar. The average life of a tar-worker is eighty-six years.

Something like one in every five of Britain's population is depositor in the Post Office Savings Bank, the average deposit being about £15.

The priests and monks of Italy live longer than any other professional men in that country. Fifty-seven per cent. live beyond three score and ten.

If a servant in Germany falls ill her mistress is not allowed to discharge her, but must pay 50 cents a day for her hospital expenses until she is perfectly well.

Every good Sikh prefers to die upon the bare ground. Regardless of rank or age, no rug must intervene between him and the earth when he breathes his last.

Germany's army on a peace footing has 63,000 horses with the cavalry and 36,000 with the artillery. Every horse in the German Empire is registered and available for service.

The number of horses slaughtered for food in public abattoirs in Germany during 1905 was 15.522 more than in 1904, the numbers being 96.834 in 1905 against 81,312 in 1904.

Nearly all the Bibles sent to Uganda are bound in tin in order to guard against the voracious African ants, which frequently completely devour the ordinary covers of books.

The Japanese army is recruited by conscription, but only twenty-five of the strongest and healthiest are picked out of every hundred men called up for service; the remainder are sent into the reserve.

It is said that there are two great treasure hoards on Cocos Island, one a pirate's plunder, estimated at anything between $30,000,000 and $60,000,000, another called "Keating's treasure," said to be worth $15,000,000.

Every Tibetan family is compelled to devote its first-born male child to a monastic life. Soon after birth the child is taken to a Buddhist monastery, to be thenceforth brought up and trained in priestly mysteries.

An inhabitant of Farmoutiers, France, has left a legacy sufficient to provide prizes of 25fr. each yearly for the two most polite scholars—male and female—of the town. The winners are to be elected by ballot of their schoolfellows.

Vienna is to have the largest and finest illuminated fountain in the world. The illuminating power will equal 900,000,000 candles. It includes twenty-seven immense reflectors capable of giving seventy variations in light effects every seventeen seconds.

Mount Sangay is the most active volcano in the world. It is situated in Ecuador, is 17,120ft. in height, and has been in constant activity since 1728. The sounds of its eruptions are sometimes heard in Quito, 150 miles distant, and once 267 reports were counted in one hour.

Engine-drivers on the first locomotives were equipped with tin horns, with which they warned people from the tracks.

ROMANCE OF DESERTED DYEA.

The Once Famous Alaskan Town Now Has a Single Inhabitant.

It has been just ten years since George Carmack, a "squaw man," and his two Indian companions, "Shookum Jim" and "Tagish Charlie," discovered gold on the rim of what is now known as Bonanza Creek in the Yukon territory.

There was but one way to reach the gold fields, and this was overland from the head of the Lynn Canal. One on each of the two tongues of this canal and only a few miles apart, the towns of Dyea and Skagway sprang up and competed for the trade of the treasure seekers.

The name Skagway means "Home of the North Wind." It opened the White Horse route; shorter, but more dangerous, to the goal. Dyea, an Indian word, meaning to pack or to load, was the headquarters for the Chilkoot Pass.

Tickets were sold from all points to Dyea; and as early as May 1, 1897, more than 1,000 people were in the little Indian town preparing to pack over the mountains. Soon a steel cable tramway was built over the Chilkoot Pass, the main office of which was in Dyea.

Then the tents gave way to substantial frame buildings. Numerous hotels, stores and banks opened for business, and the once Indian village became a thriving city of 5,000 people.

Skagway also continued to grow, but from a different cause. The White Pass was a failure during the summer of 1897. Scarcely 10 per cent. of the men who used it ever reached Lake Bennett. Hundreds gave up in despair and returned to their homes in the States, while many settled in Skagway and engaged in various business enterprises.

Finally the railroad was projected, built, and is now being operated from Skagway to White Horse—a distance of 112 miles. The fare is somewhat startling—$20 one way—the trip from the terminus of one steamship line on the Lynn Canal to the beginning of another just below the White Rapids is made in fewer hours than it took weeks in the days of 1897 and 1898.

This fixed the fate of Dyea. Its struggle against the city with the iron horse was brief. Thousands of dollars had been invested in land, buildings and merchandise; a few saw quickly the impending doom and sold out at a small loss, others lingered in the hope that something unforeseen might happen to turn the tide of fortune, only to be overwhelmed in financial disaster.

The end soon came, and Dyea, with its former streets dimly marked by indentations in the sand heaps, its warehouses still bearing names of merchants, hotels, banks and dwellings slowly yielding to the ravages of the elements and the vandalism of the Skagwayans, its wharves, once laden with produce of immense value, fallen to decay, is to-day absolutely deserted.

Its name remains on the map, and is mentioned in the Alaska directory as "a discontinued post office with telephone communication" belongs to a man who has a homestead claim in the "suburbs" of the deserted city, and who raises a few vegetables for the Skagway market.

WOMEN BEST IN PHYSICAL FEAT.

Trick Easy for Females Impossible for Masculine Athletes.

Man may claim for himself the physical prowess of his race, but there is a surprise in store for him. In the gymnasium anywhere, any woman may accomplish easily a muscular feat which not the greatest athlete in the world may do.

It is a simple experiment that may be made in any parlor. The prerequisites are a stretch of perpendicular wall, so that the baseboard will not project beyond its line, a chair tipped over, and a careful observance of the rules of the contest.

In order to get the upright surface in the wall it may be necessary to go to a door-facing. Standing in front of it, place the tip of one shoe against the upright surface of the floor level; put the other foot behind the first foot, with the toe touching the heel; then place the first foot alongside the other foot close up, with the heels firmly on the floor and the knees together.

In this upright standing posture, the length of two feet from the wall, bend forward at right angles from the hips until the top of the head is resting firmly against the wall, supporting the body and presenting as nearly as possible a back line that is at right angles to the legs.

In this position have some one place a chair in front of the contestant, which shall be tipped over on its face, between the knees and the wall, and placed so that it will balance when the person shall pick it up by the lower rung and crosspiece at the back. Let the experimenter pick the chair up in this way, holding to this position first taken, bring the back of the chair firmly up against the chest, and then, without letting the head drop or the heels rise, and holding the chair close to the chest, bring head and trunk and chair rigidly up to the upright position.

No man can do this. To any woman, no matter how slight her muscular development, the action is as easy as that proverbial "falling off a log." Not only can the man not rise with the incubus of the chair, but in this position, leaving his arms relaxed and hanging pendent he may find it impossible to rise without smashing his face into the wall.

PROOF.

Mrs. Flip: "I have just been talking to a specialist and he says my brain vitality has all gone to my long hair. Do you believe it?"

Flip: "Well, er—I knew it had gone."

"EEVON;"

OR, A HOPELESS LOVE.

PROLOGUE.

There is good authority for the assertion that in presenting his readers to a family an author should establish at the outset the eminent respectability of all who bear a part in the introduction. Knowing full well that those who may pursue this story are worthy of recognition from the most exclusive social circles in the world, it remains to be said that in meeting the van Slacks no one need feel the slightest apprehension. A famous English writer thought it necessary to assert, at the opening of one of his novels, that the family he presented to his readers traced their descent in a straight line from Adam and Eve. In these days, when there is a well-grounded suspicion that the aristocracy of Eden greatly mourned the loss of their caudal appendages, there is no safety in following a family tree back to such remote roots. In fact, in dealing with an American genealogy it is not well to say too much about ancestors who dwelt in former times on the other side of the Atlantic. Too often, be it remarked, they would never have immigrated to these shores had they not been concerned in transactions at home of a nature unfit to bear the light of modern investigation.

But the van Slacks are, and always have been, on both sides of the bounding sea, a race not only respectable but eminently superior to the average of human-kind. And let it be understood just here that the family referred to has no connection whatsoever with the Van Slacks who used a large "V" in writing their name. No one who takes an interest in the minute distinctions that must be observed in order to maintain the gradations of caste under a democratic form of government will fail to realize the importance of this assertion. The small-letter van Slacks are the only blue-blooded bearers of the name. Beware of imitations! As a trade-mark blown in the bottle establishes the fact that a patent medicine is genuine, so does the Holland crest inscribed upon their carriages, plate, glass-ware, and note-paper prove the aristocratic standing of the van Slacks. The large-letter Van Slacks have no coat-of-arms. They claim, of course, that they might obtain, at any time, a suitable heraldic design if they cared to pay for it; but then it is always in the nature of plebians to be boastful.

The van Slacks came to this country from Holland on the good ship Spotted Cow, in the year of our Lord 1650. The family which goes through the world weighed down by the large "V" did not reach the New Netherlands until 1655, and came over in that far from exclusive vessel, the Yellow Calf. If there is any one who feels in the secret recess of his heart that these respective dates do not completely overthrow whatever claims the large-letter Van Slacks may make regarding their social equality with their small "v" name-sakes, he has no right to walk with the elect, and should close this book at once. It is just such a man who would ask, in that wild and heated manner which has characterized the defendant of the sans culotte in all ages of the world: "Well, well, what does all this lead to? Tell us, have your van Slacks ever done aught for the good of humanity?" The question, of course, would be absurd. There is not the slightest foundation for the preposterous claim that such a family as the van Slacks owe, or ever have owed, any debt to the human race at large. In truth, the obligation has been entirely the other way; and in every generation the van Slacks have consciously gathered the taxes due them from their fellow-men in the firm conviction that in such a course the ends of justice were impartially attained.

For let it be known at once that the van Slacks have always been ornamental rather than useful. They have looked with cold disapproval upon the vulgar competitions so prevalent in this restless country, and have held that all other things being equal, a man of leisure is superior to a man of action. They have even gone so far as to assert that it takes higher qualities to lead successfully a cotillon than to direct a regiment in battle.

But, while the van Slacks have been in no way a benefit to the human race, they have never done their kind a serious injury. Since early in the eighteenth century, their old homestead on the Hudson, not far from New York, has descended from father to son; and the shadow of no crime, the stain of no dishonor, has cast its blight upon the stately mansion that stands in proud grandeur high above the waters of the legend-haunted stream. "Pafraets Dael" is the name of the ancient place; a name which, translated from the Dutch, signifies "A Lazy Man's Paradise." Here just before the civil war dwelt Peter van Slack, the last surviving hope of his race. His sister, Rachael, an elderly, arrogant woman, was his sole companion, and together they mournfully beheld the vast fortune of their family melt away in the financial panic of 1857.

The head of the house (after his marriage his sister always called him "the mutton-head of the house") was at that time a young man, tall, blonde, phlegmatic, who had studied in various directions, traveled extensively, been somewhat wild in a conservative way, and who found himself at twenty-five possessed of many accomplishments, but utterly ignorant of financial matters. He had always felt that a van Slack need know nothing about money excepting how to spend it like a gentleman, and when ruin stared him in the face he was fully as helpless as his sister Rachel.

But Peter van Slack did not lack a certain strength of character. He realized that the crisis called for heroic treatment, and he met the urgency with a bold spirit. Without consulting his sister, he married the daughter of a successful grocer, recently deceased, who had made a fortune in the city. Let it not be thought that the head of the van Slacks took this step without a struggle. He knew that such a marriage would alienate his sister; he fully realized the vulgarity that pertains to money made from butter, eggs, and syrup; but he loved the woman of his choice, and when passion and self-interest combine to urge a man forward, that cold abstraction, family pride, is impotent to check him.

Rachel van Slack never saw her brother's wife. When she learned that he had formed what she had always called a mesalliance, she gathered together her effects, and, while her brother was enjoying his honeymoon, slipped off to Europe to pass the remainder of her days mourning the decline and fall of the van Slacks. But her dismal prophecies regarding Peter van Slack's marriage were never fulfilled. The sunshine of prosperity dispersed the shadow which a butter-and-eggs alliance had thrown over Pafraets Dael, and as the years went by the social and financial glory of the van Slacks waxed more vigorous than ever.

As Mrs. Peter van Slack gradually broke away from the influences of her girlhood she became after a time a matron in most respects worthy of her new rank and surroundings. She was handsome, energetic, and, in a way, clever. It is true that she sometimes indulged in cacology, and was not fitted to shine when the conversation of her guests turned upon literary, historic, or scientific topics, but she knew her own defects and was bright enough to keep them in the background. She presented her husband with two children. The elder, a boy, early in life gave evidence that he would bear the duties of his exalted station with all the dignity and grace demanded of a true van Slack. Both the children resembled their mother in a general way; a fact which would have broken Rachel van Slack's heart could she have heard it.

But Peter van Slack did not go unpunished for the reprehensible alliance he had made with a plebeian. Nemesis came to him in a curious guise. His wife, not satisfied with the social triumphs she had already won, became the victim of an ambition as bold as it was unworthy. The perseverance and energy which had enabled her father to make a fortune in butter, eggs, and syrup had, through hereditary transmission, given to Mrs. van Slack the power to overcome great obstacles in the pathway of life. Confident, then, in her own resources, she determined to marry her daughter to some European aristocrat whose title would be a fair exchange for a portion of the van Slack wealth. "A heartless design," did you say? Mayhap it was. But the process of evolution from a grocer's daughter into a leader in van Slack society is very apt to seriously impair the seat of the affections.

Thus under the spur of Mrs. van Slack's lofer inclinations Pafraets-Dael-on-the-Dudson became noted on both sides of the Atlantic for the number of guests it had entertained whose names could be found in Burke's Peerage, or the Almanach de Gotha. Beneath the ancient roof-tree of the old Dutch homestead more than one English duke had deigned to partake of American hospitality, while British aristocrats of lesser rank, almost without number, had been at various times the guests of the van Slacks. Counts of Italian or Danish rank, French refugees whose titles were recognized everywhere save in their own country, German barons, and even a Russian prince now and then, had proved easy captives to the grocer's aspiring daughter. John Dare used to say that one could never go to Pafraets Dael without running against "men with all sorts of orders on their breasts and all kinds of disorders in their blood"; but then Dare was always a scoffer and sometimes painfully democratic. He never concealed the fact that he considered Mrs. van Slack's admiration for foreign titles utterly out of place in a woman whose father had borne the proud rank of alderman in the neigh boring metropolis.

It would seem, at first sight, as though the effort to wed a handsome American heiress to a titled European could enlist upon Mrs. van Slack no great difficulties. It is the general impression that a woman whose bank account is heavy may, if she has an opportunity to meet aristocratic foreigners in social life, change readily from the chrysalis state of American maidenhood to the butterfly existence of an Old World matron willing to pay her titled husband's bills. But Hilda van Slack was a peculiar girl. She had never joined her mother in an offensive alliance against the European guests to be found at Pafraets Dael, and for a long time Mrs. van Slack despaired of effecting the matrimonial triumph upon which she had set her heart.

Hilda van Slack was a strikingly handsome woman. Tall, slender, but well-rounded in figure, her carriage possessed that grace and strength which pertained to the women who inspired Grecian sculptors in the days when beauty unadorned was adorned the most. The opportunities for physical development that had surrounded her life at Pafraets Dael had given to her body a vigor that was almost masculine. From a classical standpoint her face was not as perfect as her form. The cheeks had not the curve that symmetry demanded, nor were the outlines of her mouth as soft as an artist might have wished. But these defects were forgotten when one looked at her eyes. They were dark, rich gray in color, and long, black eyelashes added vastly to their beauty. Her hair was dark and luxuriant, and beneath it a broad forehead, pale and smooth, looked like polished marble. Perhaps her maternal grandfather would have said that Hilda's face was too pale, but to the men and women of her own social circle her complexion had long been a source of warm admiration. But it was upon her hands that Miss van Slack especially permitted her vanity to rest in calm satisfaction. One day at Pafraets Dael a foreigner had bent in Continental fashion to kiss the hand she had held out to him, and, after performing the ceremony with all due reverence, had exclaimed with a tinge of surprise in his voice: "It is the hand of a duchess."

"Oh, no!" Miss van Slack had answered, rather arrogantly, "it has refused to be."

The hand in question, to which an English duke had unavailingly aspired, was long, white, and delicately tapered. It was evident to those who knew the history of the van Slacks, that Hilda had inherited her hands from her paternal ancestry, though the robust vigor of her frame might have come from the grocery branch of the family.

And so when she had placed her fair hand in the grasp of Baron von Hurstein a few years ago, and had told him he might keep it for life, there was much astonishment among her friends and relatives, for the Baron was neither in rank nor person as eligible a parti as many a foreign aristocrat who had sighed for the maiden of Pafraets Dael. He was a large(cringerous man of forty, rather distinguished in appearance; but by no means an ideal lover in the eyes of sentimental women. His family, however, had been prominent in Germany "in the reign of King Shonou, 20,000 years before the creation of the moon," and he owned vineyards on the Rhine, and talked about a gold mine that he had just acquired in Central America. He did not realize in every detail Mrs. van Slack's ideal son-in-law, but if Hilda was pleased with him that was the main point. It would have been such a terrible blow to Grocer Johnson's daughter if her dear girl had fallen in love with an American!

As has been hinted heretofore, Peter van Slack had no sympathy for his wife's match-making schemes, and, in fact, had rather favored the aspirations of John Dare to Hilda's hand. When, therefore, his daughter's betrothal to von Hurstein was accomplished, the head of the van Slacks lost his interest in life. He had not been well for some years, and after the German suitor had come off victorious he gave up the struggle for health and died suddenly one day in that hasty manner that had been popular with his ancestors for many generations past. Often has it been said that the only thing a van Slack ever did in a hurry was to die. As to the immediate cause of Peter van Slack's demise a remark of John Dare was extremely pertinent. "Yes," he said to a friend in the city, "the old gentleman has been gathered to his fathers. He was killed by an overdose of Burke's Peerage mixed with a few grains of the Almanach de Gotha."

After her husband's death Mrs. van Slack grew restless and unhappy. Perhaps her conscience troubled her. At all events, Pafraets Dael became distasteful to her, and she decided to pass the summer of 188— in a cottage that Peter van Slack, to satisfy a whim, had erected in a little village on the New England coast known to a very small portion of the world as Patonket. Her purpose met with strong opposition from her son; who argued that, at a period of gloom, it would be better for them all to pass the season at some cheerful resort than to bury themselves in a corner of the world upon which the light of civilization had not yet shone. He was warmly supported in this opinion by Baron von Hurstein, who wished to marry Miss Hilda at once. But Mrs. van Slack possessed a strong will, and in this instance her daughter was her ally. What could two men avail against two women? Nothing. And so the van Slacks went to Patonket; and by those strange chances that color human life they met with certain weighty adventures that may be worthy the attention of the reader. Once upon a time, then—but hold, ring down the curtain! The prologue is at an end.

(To be Continued.)

A social call isn't synonymous with what women call each other when they are angry.

Love Came Too Late

CHAPTER XXXVIII.

When New York City hove in sight the good farmer and his wife both turned to their charge, asking her where she intended to go, if she had no one in the city whom she expected would be at the depot to meet her.

"I—I—have not the faintest idea," faltered Corine.

"Perhaps you had better come with us, my dear, until you have decided," said the farmer's wife, feeling more uneasy about the girl's welfare than she cared to express.

"We are going to my daughter's, who lives up in Harlem. My daughter, Mrs. Taylor, will be glad to receive you."

At this Corine could control her feelings no longer. She laid her head on the woman's broad, kindly shoulder and burst into a fit of uncontrollable sobs.

Then it came out that she did not know a human soul in the great city, and that she was running away from home and friends, and had not the least notion of what was to become of her when she reached the metropolis. She had not thought that far ahead, she sobbingly admitted.

The good woman listened in no little consternation, not to say alarm, for she had had a young daughter of about the same age as this young girl on the farm at home, a girl who was the apple of her eye, and if she ran away from home as this girl was doing her heart would surely break.

It was settled that she should stop with Mrs. Taylor for at least a week, and the farmer's wife meant, by dint of coaxing during that time, to learn the address of the father from whom the girl had run away, and to inform him forthwith of his daughter's whereabouts.

Corine must have divined her intention, for then and there she made the resolve that they should not induce her, do what they would, to give them the slightest clew to her home and friends.

"Here we are at last!" exclaimed the farmer, as the express bowled into the Pennsylvania Railroad Depot in Jersey City. "Corine," he said, gathering up the innumerable bundles. Then, looking through the window, he said, pointing excitedly out on the platform:

"See, wife! there is Mary standing there watching for us!"

For an instant the charge of the old couple was quite forgotten in their attempt to attract the attention of a comely woman standing expectantly watching on the platform.

A moment later, when they turned about to address some word to her, to their intense amazement they found that she had vanished as completely from their side as though the floor of the car had suddenly opened and swallowed her.

The farmer was decidedly bewildered and his good wife was keenly distressed.

"I shall not believe that the girl wilfully gave us the slip," she declared, with a suspicion of tears in her motherly eyes. "You will find, David, that she has become separated from us by the pushing of the crowd."

"Then she ought to be somewhere about," declared the farmer, dubiously.

But, although they made the most careful and thorough search, the girl could not be found.

After the greetings between the old couple and their daughter were over, they explained their dilemma to Mrs. Taylor.

"I wouldn't advise you to waste a moment's time in searching for the girl," said Mary, laconically. "She has simply slipped away from you, that's all. No doubt she was one of those confidence women who are always on the lookout for innocent country people. You had better look in your pocket, father, and see if the watch and the money you brought with you are still in your possession.

The farmer followed his daughter's advice with alacrity, and as he put his hands in his pockets, one in his vest and the other in his trousers pocket, a veritable howl broke from his ashen lips:

"My God, you are right, Mary. Both my roll of money and my old bulls eye watch are gone!—stolen, sure's my name is David Perkins!"

"Your sweet, innocent, blue-eyed charge was an adept thief," declared the daughter Mary, emphatically, "and I would advise you to give a full description of her to the police, without loss of time. The sooner such dangerous young women are put out of the way of doing harm the better for the community."

"She didn't look like a thief," avowed the farmer, and very reluctantly he allowed his energetic daughter to call the police, describing the girl to them, after telling of his loss.

"Mind, I don't acuse her, Mr. Policeman," he said, earnestly. "If that little cretur with the bonny blue eyes and sunshiny hair is a thief, why, I'll never believe a livin' bein' agin. I'd a sworn that she was part angel. Why, we even coaxed her to come with us to your house, Mary. She seemed so innocent and incapable of taking care of herself, so young and guileless, and a stranger in the great, big, wicked city of New York."

"It was lucky for me that she did not accept your invitation," declared Mrs. Taylor, laconically. "I wouldn't have had a portable article in the house by to-morrow morning."

"We oughtn't to judge her, no matter how dark things may look for her, until we are sartin," reiterated the farmer.

An opinion in which his good wife concurred.

Word was left with the police that the farmer was to be notified as soon as the young girl was traced.

"I want to see her and have an earnest talk with her before she is arrested," the farmer declared.

"Humor father. Say that it shall be as he wishes, then he will rest easier," the daughter whispered to the policeman, adding: "Run this culprit down as speedily as you can and place her under arrest. I will see that she does not escape the penalty of the law, even though father and mother both allow their sympathies to get the better of their judgment."

This had been said so quickly that the old couple had not heard a word of the command which was to change the current of a young girl's life.

"Here is our carriage," said Mrs. Taylor, leading the old couple out to where an elegant turnout stood in waiting. "Come father; come, mother," and as she helped them in she gave the order, imperatively: "No — West One Hundred and Twenty-sixth Street, and drive as quickly as you can," for she had noticed a singular whiteness around her father's lips.

She knew he was worrying about the incident connected with the pretty young stranger, and hastened to draw his attention to other subjects.

"If you had arrived an hour earlier you would have been in time to meet a guest who has just left us, father," she said, "a Southerner, from our dear old Kentucky, where the meadow grass is blue, as the song goes—a gentleman from Maysville whom you know well—Mr. John Rockledge, of the law firm of Barlow & Rockledge."

"Bless my soul!" cried David Perkins. "John Rockledge in New York! I'd given somethin' putty to have seen the young fellow," he cried, utterly forgetting his grievance.

"He received a telegram which called him home on the next train. He started at once, though I begged of him to let me take him to the depot in the carriage, as I should be coming here, anyway, for you, but he would not. He hoped to catch an earlier train, which he must have succeeded in doing, as I did not see him about the depot."

With the telegram from Dr. Robinson in his pocket, and wondering very much what that peremptory summons could mean, John Rockledge had made all haste to the depot.

He learned that a train would not be going south for at least an hour and a half, and he was obliged to content himself for that length of time as best he could.

The throng was so dense that it was little wonder that he had not espied Mrs. Taylor when she appeared on the platform, quite at the farthest end, nor had she seen him.

Perhaps the fact which had led to her not recognizing him was that on his way to the station he had invested in a new straw hat and gray travelling duster.

He watched one train roll in after another, particularly watching each window of the Southern Express as it rolled in, for a glimpse of Mrs. Taylor's father and mother, whom she was expecting, but was not exactly sure whether they would come on that one or the next, or in fact the following day, as for that matter.

He did not see the bluff, cheery old farmer's face, but instead he saw one that sent every drop of color instantly from his face.

"My God! is that Corine, or do my eyes deceive me!" he gasped, with bated breath as his strained eyes were fairly riveted to one of the windows, at which a girlish young face had appeared for the space of an instant, only to disappear the next.

Glancing from the window, Corine had seen and recognized him. Amid the clanging of bells no one heard the cry of affright that broke from the girl's lips, for she saw that he had seen her and was already making for the car.

Not for world's would she have John Rockledge see her in her bitter humiliation. She would throw herself under the car wheels and die first, she told herself, wildly, and full of this intention she struggled toward the rear of the car to escape him.

(To be Continued.)

THE PERFECT MEASUREMENTS.

A famous German scientist, who has made a life study of the beauty of women of all nations, considers that he found the most perfect and harmonious development of form among the Japanese. His ideal proportions differ slightly from the standard of beauty left us by the Greeks, and he gives the following as his "normal proportions" of the perfect figure, from averaging the measurements of many. "The height should be seven and half times the length of the head, ten times the length of the face, and the legs four times the length of the head. The shoulders should be two heads wide, and when standing erect perfectly developed legs should touch at the knees, the calves, and the ankles." Here, however are some other measurements which artists generally recognize as a standard for beauty. The stretch of the thumb and middle finger should just measure the length of the face; the thumbs and second fingers should exactly circle the neck. With arms fully extended on a level with the shoulders, the perfect woman should measure exactly her height from the tip of one middle finger to the other, while the arm hanging down should reach exactly half-way down the side.

TAKE HER CHOICE.

Anxious Old Lady (on steamer): "I say, my good man, is this boat going up or down?"

Surly Deckhand: "Well, she's a leaky old tub, mum, so I shouldn't wonder if she was going down; then again, her bilers ain't none too good so she might go up!"

The Watchman

AND

OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE

FRIDAY, SEPT. 21, 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, nonpariel measurement.

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

Address all communications to

The WATCHMAN,

LACHUTE. • • QUE,

ARGENTEUIL EXHIBITION.

The Exhibition is over for another year and will be remembered as one of the best in the history of the Society. Over one thousand dollars was taken in at the gates, the weather was gloriously fine, and the exhibits were superior in every particular, the only scarcity being in the roots which was doubtless attributable to the very dry spell.

The buildings this year were prettily festooned and profusely decorated with flags. Messrs. T. McOuat and Son were on hand as usual with a nice assortment of wares and had their display walled in by samples of a very fine concrete block, of which they are now busily engaged in making for the erection of their fine store on the north side of Fish's Bridge. Carpenter Bros. displayed a fine stock of the Senour Celebrated Paints etc. Mr. McBride had a very nice space devoted to the Sanitary arrangements of the Home, also one of the down draft furnaces. Thomas A. Blair, of the Farmers' Emporium, was kept busy lauding the praises of the Empire Cream Separators and the Perrin Sulky Plows. Then upstairs Messrs. J. A. Bedard & Son were in their accustomed position with their Pianos, Organs, Sewing Machines, and Furniture all of which made a most creditable exhibit. Mr. F. W. Hills also occupied a prominent position with a splendid display of the different makes of rubbers, showing the various styles of the Celebrated Maple Leaf, which are now in such great demand and of which Mr. Hills is their popular ag't. Then Mr. Lefebvre, manager of the Singer Sewing Machine had a very choice exhibit of the different styles of machines manufactured by the well known firm. The flowers in the building were very pretty and lent a charm to the surroundings. As usual Mr. Bedard kept the upstairs lively with the Instrumental music. The Canadian Dairy Supply Company had the celedrated Maple Leaf Cream Separator the only purely Canadian made machine of the kind. J. D. Campbell & Co. had on view Ogilvie's Royal Household Flour and International Stock Food.

The visit of the Premier and the Hon. Minister Weir was a pleasant feature of the occasion and a visit was made to the different industries of the town also a pleasant drive to visit the large granite quarries of Mr. Brunet at Brownsburg.

In the evening the Society and the Town tendered a dinner to the guests in honor of their visit and with the usual toasts was ended a day that will long be remembered as one of the most successful in the history of the Society.

The following is the complete list of prize winners:

HORSES.

JUDGES: Dr. Watson and J. Anderson.

Clydesdale Stallions,—George Walker, H. Bradford.

Standard Bred Stallions, T. Owens & Son, E. Rochon.

Pure Bred Stallions, 3 year old, E. Laframboise.

Pure Bred Hackney, G. & J. Hay, W. Gratton, E. Morrison.

Pure Bred Canadian,—J. F. Owens, T. Owens & Son.

Gen. Purpose Grade,—E. Raymond, A. Elliott.

Carriage Stallion in harness,—M. J. Wood.

Stud Colt, 3 yrs, (pure bred),—G. & J. Hay.

Stud Colt, 3 yrs., draft grade,—Jas. A. McOuat.

Stud Colt, 3 yrs., Carriage,—A. Tomalty.

Stud Colt, 2 yrs.,—Wm. Hay

Best Clyde or Shire Stallion,—G. & J. Hay.

Hurry Scurry Race on Horseback,—R. Bradley, Jno. Heatlie.

Potatoe Race,—J. M. Funcheon, J. B. Cooke.

Obstacle Race,—Allen Fraser, Jno. Watson.

Mare in foal draft,—C. R. Rodger, E. McGregor, Jas. A. McOuat.

Mare in foal, gen. purpose,—B. Bertram, W. J. Warwick, E. Raymond.

Mare in foal, carriage,—Jno. A. Smith, W. J. Christie, Jas. Bradley.

Fillies in Gelding, 3 yrs.,—C. R. Rodger, Jos. Fortier, W. J. Christie.

Fillies and Gelding, 3 yr., in harness to carriage,—E. Gordon, Jas. Drew, W. S. Todd.

Fillies and gelding, gen. p.—W. Hume, A. Tomalty, W. Curran.

Fillies and gelding, 2 yr. draft, W. Nichols, W. Bradley, B. Bertrand.

Fillies and gelding, 2 yr. carriage,—Wm. Murray, E. Gordon, N. Raymond.

Fillies and gelding, 2 yr. gen. p.—N. Raymond, James Bradley, Mrs. J. Hewitt.

Fillies and gelding, 1 yr. gen. p.—W. J. Christie.

Fillies and gelding, 1 yr. carriage,—Jas. McOuat, U L, Robt. Watson, N. Raymond.

Draft horses in harness,—W. J. Rodger, McFaul Bros.

General Purpose,—C. A. Morrin, J. R. Cleland, Jas. Bradley.

Carriage, gen. p., pair,—S. H. Rutherford, D. McPhail, W. Murray, Jas. Heatlie.

Carriage, single,—W. J. Todd, Jos. Lalonde, And. Doig.

Roadsters,—E. Kettyle, D. C. Kerby, B. R. Little.

Gen. p. horses, single.—Wm. Carron, M. Burwash, R. Bradley.

Neatest single driving turnout D. B. Kirby, W. J. Todd, Thos. Owens & Son.

Farmers turn out,—J. R. Cleland W. J. Rodger.

Saddle horses,—J. B. Cooke, R. Watson, M. D. McOuat.

Lady Driver, Miss Cummings, Mrs. M. S. Albright, Miss Funcheon.

Boy rider on horseback under 15,—W. McAllister, J. Bradley.

Cart horse harnessed in tombril.—B. Bertrand, McFaul Bros.

Best and largest exhibit of horses owned by one exhibitor,—Jas. Bradley, Wm. Hay.

Carriage foal of 1906,—Jno. A. Smith, R. McIntyre.

Draft foal of 1906,—C. R. Rodger, J. A. McOuat.

Best foal of 1906, sired by Craigie Stamp,—C. R. Rodger, J. A. McOuat, W. Hume.

Best mare on exhibition and 4 of her colts,—Jas. Bradley.

Hurdle Jumping,—Jno. Heatlie, R. Todd, J. B. Cooke.

Hurry Scurry race on horseback,—Wm. Murray, Jas. Hay, R. Bradley.

SHEEP.

JUDGE: G. G. Sheriff.

Long wool grade, ewes aged,—Jas. A. Drew, R. Creighton, W. Hume.

Ewes, one shear,—James A. Drew, Robt. Morin, Wm. Hume.

Ewe Lambs,—R. Creighton, Robt. Morin, Jas. A. Drew.

Grade Shropshire or Oxford, ewes aged,—E. McGregor, D. Todd, Jas. Bradley.

Ewes, one shear,—E. McGregor, D. Todd, H. Matthews.

Ewe Lambs,—D. Todd, R. Carkner, Jas. Bradley

Pure Shropshire, rams aged,—And. Walker, W. Todd, E. S., Jas. Bradley.

Rams, one shear,—R. Watson, Wm. Nicholls, B. Bertram.

Ram Lambs,—R. Watson, Wm. Todd, E. S., M. S. Albright.

Ewes aged,—Wm. Nicholls, M. S. Albright, R. Watson.

Ewes, one shear, Wm. Todd, E. S., Wm. Nicholls, R. Watson.

Ewe Lambs,—R. Watson, Wm. Nicholls, M. S. Albright.

Pure Leicester Rams aged,—J. R. Cleland, R. Creighton, Nap. Levert.

Rams, one shear, — Wm. Thompson.

Ram Lambs,—J. R. Cleland, R. Creighton, B. Legault.

Ewes aged,—D. T. Morin, J. R. Cleland, Nap. Levert

Ewes, one shear,—R. Creighton, Jos. Sauvie.

Ewe Lambs,—J. R. Cleland, D. T. Morin.

Pure Oxford Rams aged,—Jas. A. McOuat.

Rams, one shear,—Jno. Doig.

Ram Lambs,—R. Leishman, D. Todd.

Ewes aged,—D. Todd.

Fatted Lambs,—E. McGregor.

Pen of Shropshire, — Wm. Nicholls.

Pen of Leicester,—J. R. Cleland.

Pen of Oxford,—D. Todd.

HORNED CATTLE.

JUDGE: J. Johnston.

Holstein, Bulls, 2 years,—And. Bos.
Bulls, 1 year,—Jno. Cruise.
Bull Calves,—J. A. St. Onge, And. Bos.
Milch Cow,—And. Bos, Jno. Cruise, Jno Doig
Milch Cow, 3 years,—Jno. Cruise, And. Bos.
Heifers of year 1904,—And. Bos, Jno. Cruise.
Heifers of year 1905,—Jno. Cruise, A. Bos.
Heifer Calves of 1906,—John Cruise, And Bos
Holstein Herd,—And. Bos, Jno. Cruise
Short Horn, Bulls aged,—C R Rodger
Guernsey, Bulls, 2 years, Wm Todd, L C R
Bull Calves,—Leslie M Hooker
Milch Cow,—Wm Todd, Robert Watson
Heifer of year 1905,—Wm Todd
Heifer Calves of 1906,—Wm Todd
Jersey Milch Cow,—Wm Todd

AYRSHIRE AND GRADE CATTLE

JUDGES: W F Stephens and George Miner

Ayrshire, Bulls aged,—J A Wood, Wm Hume, J B Cooke
Bulls, 2 years,—A Tomalty, J Sauvie, Wm Todd
Bulls, 1 year,—J H Black, D T Morin, Jas A McOuat
Bull Calves under 1 year,—Robt Morin
Bull Calves, 6 months and under,—Jno Doig, And Doig. Jas A Drew
Special by Senator Owens, Ayrshire Bull Calves of year 1905,—J H Black, Jas A McOuat
Ayrshire Bull Calves of year 1906,—Jno Doig, R C Morin
Milch Cows,—J A Wood, Jno Doig, Wm Hay D T Morin, Wm Todd
Milch Cows, 3 years,—Jas McClure, J H Black, J A Wood, Jno Doig
Heifers of 1904,—J A Wood, Jas McClure, Jas Bradley
Heifers of 1905,—J H Black, J A Wood J B Cooke
Heifers under 1 year,—J A Wood, Jno Doig
Heifer Calves, 6 months and under,—Robert Lethmar, Jas Bradley, J H Black
Ayrshire Herd,—J A Wood, Jno Doig
Grade Cattle, Milch Cows,—J H Black, J A Wood, James Hay, And. Bos
Milch Cows, 3 years,—J H Black, J A Wood, Jno Cruise
Heifers of 1904,—J A Wood, J H Black, Jno Cruise
Heifers of 1905,—Jno Cruise, Jno Doig, J H Black
Heifer Calves of 1906,—R Armstrong, Jno Doig, J H Black
Grade Herd,—J H Black, J A Wood
Best Dairy Cow of any breed,—J A Wood
Best pure bred on exhibition,—J H Black
4 females get of one sire,—J A Wood
Best Ayrshire or Grade Ayrshire Cow and two of her progeny,—J H Black
Beef Cattle,—C R Rodger, Jas Bradley
Collie Dogs,—And. Doig, J H Black, Robt Todd
A Fox Terrier and Two Hounds exhibited by J M Funcheon considered worthy of mention

SWINE AND POULTRY

JUDGES: James Bradley, Martin S Albright

Yorkshire, Boars under 9 months,—A. Tomalty, Nelson Lemay
Sows over 9 months,—W J Rodger, W Hume
Sows under 9 months,—A Tomalty, E McGregor, Nelson Lemay, Geo Nichols
Berkshire, Boars over 9 months,—W J Hammond, Martin S Albright
Boars under 9 months,—Jas Bradley, M S Albright
Sows, over 9 months,—Wm Nicholls, M S Albright, Mrs W Summerby
Sows, under 9 months,—M. S. Albright
Chester White, over 9 months,—Wm. Hume
Tamworth, under 9 months,—D. V. Cameron
Grade Sows, over 9 months,—Wm. Hammond, Robt Wood
Grade Sows, under 9 months,—R. Todd D. T. Morin, E. R. Morin
Sows of any age,—W. R. Rodger
Best Sow and litter,—R. Todd

POULTRY

English Geese,—D. V. Cameron, N. Ouilette
Emden Geese,—D. T. Morin
Canadian Geese,—D. V. Cameron, And. Walker
Ducks,—Wm. Todd, H. Matthews
Turkeys,—E. McGregor, R. Todd
Brahmas,—Galt Brown
Brown Leghorn,—Galt Brown, W. Thompson, jr
White Leghorn,—Galt Brown, W. Thompson, jr.
Plymouth Rock,—H. Matthews, J. C. McClure.
Spanish,—D. T. Morin.
Cochin,—N. Ouilette.
Andalusians,—R. Creighton, J. H. Black
Wyandottes,—Galt Brown, H. Matthews
Minorcas,—Jas. A. Drew, W. J. Christie
Buff Orpingtons,—Galt Brown, R. Carkner.
Black Bantams,—Galt Brown.
Golden Spankled Hamburg,—Galt Brown

BREAD, BUTTER & CHEESE.

JUDGES: S. Morrison and John Hope.

Home-made Bread,—Jno. Doig, Jas. Bradley, Jas. Hay, Harvey Matthews, S. MacKimmie.
Special by J. D. Campbell,—Ed. McGregor, John Doig, S. M. Derbyshire, And. McFarlane, S. MacKimmie.
Home-made Rolls,—Geo. Morrison, And. Bos, Jno. Doig, Robt. Bos, Ed. McGregor.
Home-made Buns,—And. Bos, Robt. Bos, Wm. Todd, Wm. Hume, Robt. Bradley.
Special by J. D. Campbell,—Jno. Doig, S. M. Derbyshire, And. McFarlane.
Bakers' Bread,—Wm. Staniforth.
Butter in tinnets,—Wm. Copeland, Sam. Rogers, Robt. Bradley.
Butter Prints,—And. Doig, Jno. Morrin, Jas. A. Drew. The butter shown was considered of a very fine quality.
Factory Cheese,—Bertram, P. S. Derbyshire, S. M. Derbyshire, Val. Morrison.

FRUIT, MAPLE SUGAR & SYRUP.

JUDGES: Jno. Jackson and Wm. McColl.

Maple Sugar, Wm. Todd, Robt. Bos, Wm. Hume.
Maple Syrup,—Robt. Bos, Geo. Morrison, Wm. Hay.
Honey,—Geo. Nicholls, Robt. Morrin, Harvey Matthews.
Honey in Comb,—Robt. Morrin, Harvey Matthews, James Cowan.
Collection of Honey,—James Cowan.
Apples, St. Lawrence,—Jas. Drew, E. R. Morin, Mal. Smith.
Alexander,—M. T. Wood, D. L. Morrin, Jas. Cowan.
Fameuse,—E. R. Morin, G. D. Walker, Jas. A. Drew.
Wealthy,—Jas. B. Chambers, J. Drew, Jno. Doig.
Duchess,—J. B. Chambers, Jno. Doig, Jas. A. Drew.
King's,—M. Smith, G. D Walker.
Wolfe's River,—M. Smith, Jas. Leishman.
McIntosh Red,—H. McRae, Jno. Morin, M. Smith.
Russetts,—M. Smith, Jas. A. Drew, Jas. Leishman.
Apples of any other good variety,—R. Bos, R. Doig.
Best collection Apples,—Rev. Mr. Hamilton and M. Smith.
Collection of Fruit,—Rev. Mr. Hamilton and J. M. Funcheon.
White Grapes,—Jas. A. McOuat, R. Woods.
Black Grapes,—Jas. Drew, Thos. Cowan.
Red Grapes,—D. T. Morin, Robt. Wood, Lachute.
Blue and Yellow Plums,—M. Smith.
North West Plum,—Rev. Mr. Hamilton.

VEGETABLES & GRAIN.

JUDGES: Geo. Barclay & D. D. McGibbon.

Early Gem Potatoes,—Wm. Hume, Wm. Todd.
Early Rose,—Murray D. McOuat, D. T. Morin.
Burbanks, — Robt. Leishman, Sam. Rogers.
Other variety of Potatoes,—Robt. Leishman and Jno. Doig.
Trace of Corn on Cob,—D. T. Morin, Ellison Bradford, G. Nicholls.
Sugar Beets,—W. J. Rodger, D. T. Morin.
Table Beets,—Geo. Morrison, D. T. Morin.
Mangles, Intermediate,—D. T. Morin, E. Gordon.
Mangles, Long,—W. J. Rodger, D. T. Morin.
Turnips,—J. R. Cleland, R. Leishman, J. M. Funcheon.
Long White Carrot,—Henry McRae.
Half Long White Carrot,—James Bradley, Henry McRae, Jno. M. Funcheon.
Half Long Red Carrots,—H. McRae, R. Woods.
Parsnips,—Jas. Bradley.
Celery,—Geo. Morrison, Robt. Wood, Lachute.
Tomatoes,—Jno. A. McGibbon, D. V. Cameron.
Squash,—D. V. Cameron, E. McGregor.
Pumpkins,—Wm. Todd, D. L. Morrin.
Melons,—D. V. Cameron, D. T. Morin.
Onions,—Sam Rodger, And. Walker.
Collection of Field Roots,—D. T. Morin.
Collection Garden Vegetables,—D. V. Cameron.
Collection Grain in Sheaf,—H. Matthews, Ernest Gordon.
Fodder Corn in Sheaf,—Wm. Todd, H. Matthews.
Wheat in Bag,—And. Walker, Geo. D. Walker, Nelson Ouilette.
Barley in Bag,—J. H. Black, C. R. Rodger.
Peas,—E. Bradford, Nelson Lemay.
Timothy Seed,—C. R. Rodger.

DOMESTIC MANUFACTURERS AND FLOWERS.

JUDGES: Chas. Wales and Thomas Barron.

Cloth, Home-made, — Geo. Morrison, And. McFarlane.
Woolen Mitts, Home-Made Yarn,—Henry McRae, And. Doig, Jno. A. Smith.
Woolen Gloves, Home-made Yarn,—And. McFarlane, Jos. MacKimmie, And. Walker.
Stockings, Home-made Yarn,—And. McFarlane, And. Walker.
Home-made Yarn,—And. McFarlane, Geo. D. Walker.
Woolen Socks, Home-made Yarn,—Jno. A. Smith, Henry McRae, Jas. Bradley.
Home-made Mitts, b. f. Wool,—Henry McRae, Jas. A. McOuat, Jos. MacKimmie.
Home-made Gloves, b. f. Yarn,—And. McFarlane, Miss E. McRae.
Woolen Stockings, b. f. yarn,—Mrs. H. McRae.
Woolen Socks, b. f. yarn,—Wm. Bradley, Jas. Bradley, Jno. A. Smith.
Plain Flannel,—And. Walker, B. Bertram.
Fancy Flannel,—And. McFarlane,
Blankets,—H. McRae, Mrs. W. Smith, E. R. Morrison.

FLOWERS.

Hanging Basket, R. Wood, Lachute, Henry McRae.
Pot Primrose,—R. Wood, Lachute.
Trained Fuschia,—Henry McRae.
Pot Begonia,—Henry McRae, Robt. Wood.
Variety of Geraniums,—R. Wood.
Pot Foliage,—Robt. Wood, Hy. McRae.
Ferns,—Robt. Wood, Henry McRae.
Pansies in Bloom,—Jno. A. McGibbon.
Asters in Bloom,—Jno. A. McGibbon, R. Wood.
Dahlias in Bloom,—Jas. A. Drew, Hy. McRae.
Sweet Peas in Bloom,—Jno. Matthews, Jno. A. McGibbon.
Collection Flowers in Pot,—Robt. Wood.
Collection Flowers in Pot in Bloom.—Robt. Wood.

CANNED & PRESERVED FRUITS.

JUDGES: H. Fraser, jr., and Fred. Hills.

Canned Apples,—G. D. Walker, Murray D. McOuat.
Canned Cherries,—Mrs. Geo. Routhcliffe,
Canned Strawberries,—Jno. Doig, And. Doig.
Canned Gooseberries,—R. Watson, Jas. A. Drew.
Canned Plums,—Mrs. W. Smith, Mrs. A. McFarlane.
Red Currant Jam, Jno. Doig, James Drew.
Black Currant Jam,—Jas. Drew, R. Watson.
Gooseberry Jam,—Robert Bos, Henry McRae.
Plum Jam,—And. McFarlane, E. R. Morrin.
Apple Jelly,—D. V. Cameron, G. D. Walker.
One Jar of Apple Peach,—Hon. mention, exhibited by Mrs. And. Walker.
Red Currant Jelly,—John Doig, R. Bradley.
Crab Apple Jelly,—Jas. Cowan, And. Walker.
Preserved Citron,—Robt. Bos, E. R. Morin.
Pumpkin Pie,—Jno. Doig, Jas. Bradley.

FANCY WORK.

JUDGES: Mrs. C. T. Wales and Miss Alice Hume.

Suit Knitted Underclothing.—Hry. McRae.
Knitted Breakfast Shawl,—Mrs. H. McRae, Jno. Doig.
Infant's Jackets (all wool,) Mrs. J. McGibbon, Mrs. Geo. Routhcliffe.
Patched Old Garment,—Mrs. J. McGibbon, Jos. McKimmie.
Specimen of Darning,—Mrs. George Routhcliffe.
Kitchen Apron,—Jos. McKimmie, Simon Kimmie.
Slippers Worked and Completed,—Mrs. J. McGibbon, Mrs. H. McCrea.
Sofa Pillow (worsted work)—Mrs. J. McGibbon, Mrs. Hry. McRae.
Sofa Pillow, Crazy quilt work, Miss Lamarche.
Sofa Pillow embroidered on linen—Mrs. R. Wood.
Knitted Lace,—Miss E. McRae.
Fancy Sofa Pillow, Miss L. Walker, Mrs. M. D. McOuat, Mrs. J. McOuat, Brownsburg.
Crochet Lace,—Miss E. McCrea, Mrs. Jas. Bradley.
Knitted Mats or tidies,—Mrs. Hry. McRae, Miss E. McCrea.
Crochet Mats (table,) Jos. McKimmie, Hry. McRae, and an exhibit by Miss E. McCrea highly recommended.
Fancy Toilet Set,—James Cowan, Henry McRae.

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

Cleland's Store Has Changed Hands.

W. DOIG HAS IT.

BARGAINS

Come and get them. Opposite the post office.

SUPERIOR COURT.

Province of Quebec
District of Terrebonne

In the matter of the dissolved partnership of the late Wade Brothers and Dora Lilian Ritchie, widow of the late Hugh E. Wade, et al,

Petitioners,

&

CHARLES CALDER,
Liquidator.

PUBLIC NOTICE.

By an order of the court pronounced on the 11th day of Sept., instant, the undersigned Liquidator is authorized to sell and will sell at the Court House in the Court Room thereof one month after the insertion of the last publication of the present notice by Public Auction to the last of the highest bidder the following immoveable property to wit:

A.—A piece of land of an irregular figure, being part of Cadastral Lot 20 in the Eighth Range of the Township of Harrington, in the said County of Argenteuil, with a saw-mill, mill yard and other buildings thereon erected, known as the Wade Brothers Saw-Mills.

B.—A piece of land of an irregular shape being part of Cadastral Lot 20 in the Eighth Range of the said Township, containing 200 acres more or less with dwelling house and other farm buildings thereon erected, known as the Wade Farm.

C.—A lot of land situate in the said Township of Harrington being Cadastral Lot 19 thereof in the Eighth Range containing 200 Acres more or less.

D.—A lot of land situate in the said Township of Harrington being Cadastral Lot 17 in the Ninth Range containing 26 acres more or less.

E.—A lot of land situate in the said Township of Harrington being Cadastral Lot 18 in the Ninth Range thereof containing 200 acres more or less.

F.—A piece of land situate in the said Township of Harrington being the North quarter of Cadastral Lot 23 in the Ninth Range, containing 100 acres more or less.

G.—A piece of land situate on Cadastral Lot 22B in the 10th Range of the said Township of Harrington containing 56 acres more or less.

H.—A piece of land situate in the said Township of Harrington being west half of Cadastral Lot 12B in the Fifth Range containing 50 acres more or less.

I.—A piece of land situate and being in the said Township of Harrington the South East quarter of Lot 18 in the Eighth Range of the said Township containing 50 acres more or less.

J.—A piece or parcel of land situate in the village of Grenville said county and district known and designated on the Official Plan and Book of Reference as Lot 72 and part of Lot 73 with dwelling house in course of construction and out buildings situated on East side of Bay Street. Said sale to take place at 11 of the clock of the forenoon on the thirty-first day of October next, and continued until the above described immoveable property has been sold and adjudged.

Ste. Scholastique, Sept. 12, 1906.

C. CALDER, Liquidator.

PHOTOS.

Grand Opening of New Studio
MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 17th,

When coming out to the Exhibition don't forget to have your photo taken

The "ELITE" LACHUTE

Opposite the Post office.

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.

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 ½ 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 aomplete.

J. R. McOUAT

Our Store is the Bargain ...Centre...

So the people tell us, and we are trying to keep up that reputation by giving the public the best goods at the lowest possible prices. No order is too small to receive our attention and none too large for us to execute. Let us supply your needs and you will have the satisfaction of securing the best and saving good money.

McFaul Bros.

We are paying 25c. for Wool.

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

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

W. BANFORD

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

Our Stock in Furniture

Was never more complete than now.

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, Ladies' Desks, & Secretaries, Roll Top Desks, Springs & Mattresses, Pictures, Paper Racks, etc. We also frame pictures, and are agents for the famous Ostermoor Elastic Felt, Mattresses, & Hercules Springs. We solicit a call from you before buying else-where and convince yourself.

Lachute Furniture Factory

About the House

ORANGE IDEAS.

Orange Snow Pudding.—One-quarter box of gelatin,, one-half gill of cold water, one gill of boiling water, one ane one-half gills of orange juice, whites of two eggs. Soak the gelatin in the cold water for two hours. Pour upon this the boiling water and stir until the gelatin is dissolved; then add the sugar and orange juice, stirring until the sugar is dissolved. Set the bowl in a pan of cold water to cool; stir frequently, and when it begins to congeal add the unbeaten whites of the eggs, and beat constantly until the mixture becomes a thick white sponge that will just pour. Immediately pour it into a mold that has been dipped in cold water and set away to become firm. Serve with a custard sauce.

Orange Water Ice.—Rub sugar on the peel of two oranges and one lemon. Squeze and strain the juice of the lemon and six oranges. Dissolve the flavored sugar with a little hot water and mix with one and one-half pints of syrup. If too sweet add a little water. Strain into the freezing pot and set away to cool. When cold whip fifteen minutes, and freeze.

Orange Fool.—Juice of three Seville oranges, nine well beaten eggs, one-half pint cream, a little nutmeg and cinnamon, white sugar to taste. Mix the orange juice with the eggs, cream and spices. Sweeten to taste. The orange juice must be strained carefully. Set the whole over a slow fire, and stir it until it becomes about the thickness of melted butter. It must on no account be allowed to boil. Then pour into a dish to be eaten cold.

Orange Puffs.—Rind and juice of four oranges, two pounds of sifted sugar, butter. Grate the rind of the oranges, add the sugar, pound together and make into a stiff paste with the butter and juice of the fruit. Roll it, cut into shapes, and bake in a cool oven. Serve piled upon a plate with sifted sugar over.

Orange Fritters.—Six large oranges peeled and sliced, two well beaten eggs, two tablespoonfuls of sugar, and enough flour to make a batter about as stiff as if for flannel cakes. Dip the oranges into the batter, being sure that they are well covered by it, then fry in plenty of boiling fat; drain on coarse brown paper; sift powdered sugar over the fritters and serve.

Orange and Apple Pie.—Cover a pie-plate with puff pastry and place a layer of sliced oranges with the pips removed on it, and scatter sugar over them; then put a layer of sliced apples with sugar, and cover with slices of oranges and sugar. Put an upper crust of nice pastry over the pie, and bake it for one-half hour or until the apples are perfectly soft. Serve warm with powdered sugar over it.

Orange Pudding.—The rind of one Seville orange, six ounces of fresh butter, six ounces of white sugar, six eggs, one apple, puff paste. Grate the rind and mix with the butter and sugar, adding by degrees the eggs well beaten; scrape a raw apple and mix with the rest; line the bottom and sides of a dish with puff paste, pour in the orange mixture, and lay over it crossbars of paste. Bake for one-half hour.

HINTS FOR THE HOME.

Avoid drinking water that has been standing for some time in an open vessel. Draw it fresh as required.

Black and dirty brass should be washed in soda water with plenty of soap, and then scoured with paraffin and whiting, before using any brass polish.

On Furniture Polish.—If a little vinegar be added to polish, it will be found to obviate the dead, oily look so often perceptible after cleaning furniture. Always rub the way of the grain when polishing a smooth piece of furniture.

Good judgment may be used by the housewife in buying food, and yet she may fail to be a good provider because she does not take proper care of it. Perfect cleanliness is essential for the best preservation of food. The cellars, pantries, storerooms, refrigerators, and all the receptacles in which food is kept should frequently be inspected and thoroughly cleaned. Heat and moisture tend to cause decay. Therefore, it is important that all foods should be surrounded with pure, cool, dry air. When it is possible, expose every closet and food receptacle to the sun and air several times a week.

All kinds of cooked food, particularly the animal foods, spoil quickly when covered closely while still warm. All soups, meat, fish, bread, etc., that are to be kept for many days or hours should be cooled thoroughly and quickly in a current of cold air.

In hot weather it is a good plan, when cooling soups, milk, or any liquid mass, to place the vessel containing the food in another of cold water with ice, if convenient, and set in a cool draft. All meat, when not hung up, should be placed on a dish and set in a cool place. If poultry be drawn and a few pieces of charcoal be placed in the body it will keep longer than if hung undrawn. It must not be washed until it is to be cooked. The dryer the meat is kept the better.

A dish of charcoal placed in the refrigerator or pantry helps to keep the atmosphere dry and sweet. Milk and butter should be kept in a cool place and away from all strong odors. Bread and cake must be thoroughly cooled before being put in boxes or jars; if not, the steam will cause them to mold quickly. The bread box should be washed, scalded, and thoroughly aired in the sun twice a week. The crusts and stale pieces of white raised bread for which there is no other use should be put in a pan, dried slowly in a warm oven, and then pounded, sifted, and put in a glass jar for future use in frying croquettes, chops, oysters, etc. All the trimmings of fat should be rendered while they are sweet, then strained into jars or pails kept for that purpose. Put beef, pork, and chicken fat together; this will answer for deep frying. Ham, bacon, and sausage fat answers for frying potatoes, hominy, mush, etc. All the strong flavored fats, such as mutton, duck, turkey, and the trimmings from boiled ham are to be kept by themselves.

Pure fat will keep sweet many months but if water or any foreign substance be left in it, it will spoil quickly. When rendering or clarifying fat cool it slowly until there are no bubbles. As long as bubbles form you may be sure that there is water in the fat. If put away in that condition it will become rancid.

WHY GIRLS ARE PALE.

They Need the Rich, Red Blood Dr. Williams' Pink Pills Actually Make.

Three years ago Miss Ellen Roberts, who holds the position of saleslady in one of the leading stores in Halifax, N. S., was a pale delicate looking young woman, who then lived at home with her parents at Amherst, N. S. She complained of general weakness and loss of appetite. Her blood was thin and watery and she grew thinner day by day until she looked almost a shadow. Her cheeks were sunken, all trace of color had left her face and her friends feared she was going into decline. "I had no energy," says Miss Roberts, "and suffered so much from the headaches and dizziness and other symptoms of anaemia that I felt I did not care whether I lived or died. One day, however, when reading our local paper I read a testimonial given by a young girl in favor of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and as her symptoms were almost identical with my own I determined to try this medicine. Before I had used the second box I began to find benefit, and I continued taking the pills until I had used seven or eight boxes, by which time I was fully restored to health." To-day Miss Roberts looks as though she had never been ill a day in her life, and she has no hesitation in saying she owes her present energy and health to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

Bad blood is the cause of all common diseases like anaemia, headaches, paleness, general weakness, heart palpitation, neuralgia, indigestion, and the special ailments that only womenfolk know. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cure these common ailments because they make rich, red, health-giving blood, bracing the jangled nerves and giving strength to every organ in the body. Do not take any pills without the full name, "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People," on the wrapper around each box. Sold by all medicine dealers or by mail at 50 cents a box, or six boxes for $2.50 from the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

"HE NEVER BLAMED THE BOOZE."

He took a bottle up to bed,
  Drank whiskey hot each night,
Drank cocktails in the morning,
  But never could get tight.
He shivered in the evening,
  And always had the blues.
Until he'd had a bowl or two—
  But he never blamed the booze.

His joints were full of rheumatics,
  His appetite was slack;
He had pains between his shoulders,
  And chills run down his back;
He suffered with insomnia,
  At night he couldn't snooze,
He said it was the climate—
  But he never blamed the booze.

His constitution was run down—
  At least that's what he said—
His legs were swelled each morning,
  And he often had swelled head.
He tackled beer, wine, whiskey,
  And if they didn't fuse
He blamed it to dyspepsia—
  But he never blamed the booze.

He said he couldn't sleep at night,
  And he always had bad dreams;
He claimed he always laid awake
  Till early sunrise beams.
He thought it was malaria—
  Alas, 'twas but a ruse;
He blamed it on to everything—
  But he never blamed the booze.

His liver needed scraping,
  And his kidneys had the gout;
He swallowed lots of bitters,
  Till at last they cleaned him out,
His legs were filled with dropsy
  Till he had cut his shoes;
He blamed it on the doctors—
  But he never blamed the booze.

His clothes were getting seedy,
  His nose was getting red,
His children always hungry,
  Himself not too well fed.
His family he neglected,
  His wife he did abuse,
He blamed all her relations,
  But he never blamed the booze.

Then he had the tremens,
  And he tackled rats and snakes;
First he had the fever,
  And then he had the shakes.
At last he had a funeral,
  And the mourners had the blues;
And his epitaph they carved for him,
  "He Never Blamed the Booze."

PROFESSIONAL FASTERS

SOME HIGH-WATER MARKS OF HUMAN ENDURANCE.

Three Men Alive Who Have Gone Without Food For Thirty-three Days.

Herr Sacco has publicly fasted in Vienna for forty days and nights, in London for forty-five and in Paris for forty-two. Enclosed in a ventilated glass chamber, so as to be under observation all the time, watched day and night by witnesses, he took no food for 1,080 hours. In that time the average man would have taken about 135 meals to Sacco's none. To say that the faster was a living skeleton after his performance hardly describes his appearance.

However, this is not a real record for complete abstinence, for Sacco allows himself plenty of mineral water and cigarettes, which are in his contract.

WITHOUT FOOD OR DRINK!

Going entirely without food or drink is a very different thing, and the average strong man's limit, before death overtakes him, is under six days. The record for a trained "faster," allowing nothing at all to pass his lips during the trial, was made at San Francisco in 1896 by John Culpepper, a British subject, who was most carefully watched during the fast. He undertook, for a stake of $1,000, to hold out for ten days, with $250 for each day over that limit. He did not give in till the end of the eleventh day, and it is not likely that any human being will ever hold out so long again. He was physically fitted for such deprivation, and was an abnormal case; but it took him two years to recover his health, and he was never quite the same man again.

The greatest length recorded of enforced starvation, by ship-wrecked men or castaways, belongs to an Irish seaman named Mulcahy, who was cast adrift in an open boat alone, at the foundering of the barque Pamela, in the Pacific, eight years ago. It is certain he had no food or water with him, and he was picked up seven and a half days later by an American ship. He was unconscious, and his tongue was shrunk to the size of a jacket-button; but a marvellous constitution helped him, with medical aid to recover.

SLEEPLESS FOR 672 HOURS.

Existing on food and no liquid is a very different thing from taking liquid and no food, as Sacco did. The former trial is much the worse of the two, and the record time for which any man has held out in such a case is fourteen days. Cramer, a German, did it once at Munich. Of course, fruit and green vegetables, which are two-thirds water, were excluded from his diet.

The average length of time during which an ordinary person in a healthy state can go without sleep is seventy-four hours, and this has been found the limit that men can reach in emergencies, such as disasters at sea and imminent peril that makes it absolutely necessary not to relax vigilance. Between seventy and seventy-five hours is the record and the toughest man can keep awake no longer, and will fall asleep even though his life depends on wakefulness. It is the limit of exhaustion.

A Frenchman named Deroulede, in one of the Paris hospitals, is recorded to have suffered twenty-eight days and nights of complete wakefulness, but at the end of it he died of exhaustion, and so the record cannot stand. There is one man, of twenty-nine years, now living in England, who has never slept since he was born; his case has frequently been described in the papers and by doctors, but this example is strictly a "freak," and cannot be compared with ordinary records.

Fidgety people will regard with horror the achievement of Angela de Silva, a Spanish girl who partly for stakes and partly as an advertisement, remained in a sort of cage at the Argyll Rooms in London, some nine years ago, for fifty-five days and nights without moving hand or foot, or changing her position, seated on a chair. She was attended and fed by her sister, and various wagers having been made on the performance, she was kept a watch over, day and night, by independent witnesses.

WORSE THAN PENAL SERVITUDE.

There is no great merit in the performance, perhaps, but it is an exceptionally trying one. The notable point was that the lady was not in a trance of any kind, but in full possession of her senses.

Trances are very different affairs, and the principal one recorded lasted nine weeks. The subject was an English lady, Miss Naomi Smythe, of Norton, who lay in a state of complete unconsciousness during the whole of that time, and was visited by over a dozen distinguished medical men interested in the case. Nourishment was artificially given, as the trance naturally caused much anxiety for the life of the patient, who, however, was finally restored to consciousness, and recovered. In this case life remained almost suspended throughout the nine weeks.

But apart from trances, all Europeans are easily beaten at the game of remaining motionless, by an Indian fakir or "holy man," named Chundra Dalf, of Benares, who was strapped in an upright position to an open framework eighteen years ago, and has never moved a limb or been released from his bonds to this day. He is daily fed and tended by his "disciples."

WHERE MAN BEATS ANIMAL.

All warm-blooded life is supposed to perish in a temperature of 85 degrees below zero, and the majority succumb a long way short of that. A strong man, if sufficiently clothed, may just exist at such a temperature, but only just. However, a Russian named Karkoff, in one of the few experiments of this sort tried, actually survived an artificial temperature of —90 degrees in the St. Petersburg laboratories, after several Arctic species of animals had proved themselves unable to stand it. In the Arctic regions the lowest natural degree of cold ever registered is 74 degrees below zero. In such cold as this a piece of iron will burn the flesh as if the metal were white-hot.

BE WISE
and have a Glass of ICED
"SALADA"
CEYLON TEA
When you feel warm, a small piece of lemon will add to the flavor.
LEAD PACKETS ONLY
40c, 50c and 60c per lb.
At all Grocers.

VALUE OF GEMS.

What Makes Precious Stones Worth so Much Money.

The qualities for which precious stones are mostly prized are lustre, transparency, refraction, and dispersion of light; although, of course, scarcity and demand are the principal factors in determining the market prices; for instance the emerald to-day is treble the value it was only a few years ago. This is partly caused by the greater demand, but more on account of the state of war in the country—viz., Columbia—from which they principally come is now engaged, thereby rendering it most difficult for those engaged in the industry to procure them.

The emerald mines of Colombia, at Muzo, and Coscuoz, near Begota, have been worked almost continuously since 1568, and have been the means of supplying the world with most of the emeralds in modern times. There were mines in Upper Egypt which yielded this gem to the nations of antiquity, but were lost sight of from the time of the Mohammedan conquest until quite recently, when some attempts at working them were made.

The emerald mines in the Urals were not known until the 18th century, and, though they yielded fairly good material for a time, their importance is not great, as the stones found are not of good enough quality to pay the rate demanded by the Government from the lessees, but they were re-opened in 1900 by a syndicate with little success, so far as can be learned.

There are many stones holding the qualities first mentioned in a high degree, but they are little known because, in the first place, they are to be obtained in larger quantities, and the people engaged in the stone trade cannot therefore make the profits they are able to do with the scarcer gems, while, because of their abundance and presumably lesser value, they have been given to native cutters, who do not understand the laws of refraction and reflection to operate on, with the result that they are put on the market and eventually mounted in jewelry, looking like various colored acid drops and entirely lacking brilliancy and those sharply defined facets which give that reflection which is the chief charm and makes evident the great difference between the real stone and its imitation.

The last few years have witnessed the great strides which the various fancy gems have made in the public favor, notably when used in the neck chain; at present these are being made up with all manner of colored stones and if the manufacturer gives as much attention to the cutting of the stones as he does to the making of the settings he can produce a really delightful ornament.

QUITE MISTAKEN.

How the Phrenologist Explained the Gentleman's Cranium.

It was at a phrenological entertainment, and the professor had been illustrating his lecture by inviting gentlemen of various vocations to come on the platform, and demonstrated that different habits of life were characterized by corresponding variations in the formation of the cranium. He presently came to deal with the criminal form of skull, and, desiring a subject, addressed his audience:—

"If there is any gentleman who has ever been the inmate of a prison, we should be glad if he stepped forward.

To this invitation a tall, thick-set man in the body of the hall responded, and rising from his seat walked down to the front.

"You have been in prison, my friend?" asked the professor.

"Yes, sir," replied the tall one.

"And how many years of your life have you spent there?"

"About five-and-twenty."

"Dear me!" said the professor. "Will you sit down, please?"

The subject sat down on the chair in the centre facing the audience, and the professor commenced to feel his head.

"This specimen," he began, "is an excellent one. The indications of a criminal character are very marked; the organs of self-esteem and benevolence are missing, while that of destructiveness is abnormally large. I should have been able to tell immediately, without the testimony of the man himself, that the owner of this skull had lived an extremely erratic and criminal life. For what crime, my friend, were you imprisoned?"

"I've never committed any crime," gruffly replied the subject.

"But you told us you had been the inmate of a prison for twenty-five years?"

"So I have, but I never committed a crime."

"Why were you there, then?"

"I am a prison warder!" (Collapse of entertainment.)

CONTINUE
Those who are gaining flesh and strength by regular treatment with
Scott's Emulsion
should continue the treatment in hot weather; smaller dose and a little cool milk with it will do away with any objection which is attached to fatty products during the heated season.
Send for free sample.
SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists,
Toronto, Ontario.
50c. and $1.00; all druggists.

SOIL MAKING.

Nature Nourishes Forests To-day Just as She Did Centuries Ago.

The process by which soils have been made and forests have sprung up to cover them may be seen to-day upon nearly every high mountain. We cannot be perfectly sure that new soils and new forests are being made in every way just as they were 1,000 or 10,000 years ago. Yet there is no doubt that the process of to-day is like that of yesterday in every important respect. Heat and frost, wind, rain and sunshine, though varying, are as changeless as the nature of the rock upon which they act. The flowers and trees of our fields and woods are the same as those of 100 centuries ago. Rocks are worn down to form soil, and Nature sows and tends the oldest of old-fashioned gardens just as she always did. If we carefully follow, then, the wearing away of some huge cliff or precipice, and the appearance of flowers and trees upon its crumbling fragments, we witness a process which, here and there, has been going for ages, and has produced all the forests of the present time.

These changes occur with extreme slowness. No human life is long enough to measure them all. The lifetime of a Methuselah would be swallowed up in the lapse of time necessary for the change of granite cliffs into the floor of a forest. Fortunately, however, this process is a frequent one in rugged regions, such as the Rocky Mountains. In some places it has begun at times widely separated; in others the changes have gone on at different rates. As a result, one cliff will be found in an early stage of the process, another in a middle stage, a third in a latter one, and so forth. One has only to find the different pieces, and to put them together in the right order. With a knowledge of Nature's language, he can then read the story of the forest.

KIND-HEARTED MAN.

"Yes," said the insurance agent to the preacher, who was waiting to take the train, "talking about kind-hearted men, there's none of 'em beats Lawyer Jenkins."

'Good man, is he?"

"You're right, he is. I can tell you a little story which'll show what a heart he has in him."

"Should like to hear it," said the preacher, looking at his watch.

"Well," said the agent, "you see, it was this way. Bill Noggs was a poor man, and the railway cut off his leg."

"Well?"

"Well, he got Lawyer Jenkins to sue the company, and they compensated him with $750."

"Yes?"

"Well, sir, what do you think Lawyer Jenkins did?"

"Have no idea."

"Why, his charges in the case were $855, but, as Noggs only got $750, blessed if he didn't let him off the odd $125, taking $750 only for himself."

"The train's coming," said the preacher, and he was glad of it. All the way he travelled he mused on Lawyer Jenkins's kind-heartedness, but he did not see how to get matter for a charity sermon out of it.

Success never comes to a man who is afraid to face failure.

SEA WOLF LED SEAL RAID

THE MOST ROMANTIC FIGURE ON PACIFIC COAST.

He and His Schooner Have Figured Largely in Piratical Raids on the Rookeries.

Despatches from Dutch Harbor, Alaska, indicate that the raid on the seal rookeries of St. Paul Island, which resulted in the death of five Japanese poachers, was led by Alex. McLean, one of the most romantic figures of the Pacific coast, and the original of more than one hero of popular fiction.

Probably no sea ranger since Capt. Kidd has figured so prominently in story though the public history of this remarkable person extends over not more than a dozen years.

Although well known in the Aleutians and Behring Sea for some time, Capt. McLean's personality was first disclosed to the country at large in May, 1904, in the harbor of San Francisco. It was supposed then that his schooner, the Carmencita, was fitting out for a nefarious sealing expedition, but nothing could be proved against her, and she was permitted to sail out of the Golden Gate as free as the west wind. It was rumored soon afterward that she had picked up a sealing outfit in Half Moon Bay and proceeded to the Kuriles and the Smoky Sea, as she was reported in that neighborhood at various times for a year.

Capt. McLean was next heard of when still master of the Carmencita. He was arrested in September, 1905, in Victoria, B. C., by the Canadian authorities at the request of the American Consul. Again nothing definite was obtained against his schooner, for this time she was under the Mexican flag.

SAILED UNDER VARIOUS FLAGS.

Cleared of this specific trouble, McLean appeared at various points in the Pacific, sometimes under his own flag, sometimes under the Norwegian emblem; and then the captains of the revenue cutters in the North began to recall him as the chief of many a furious raid of previous years. It was always said he was close to piracy, but it could never be proved against him. He was suspected and was challenged, but never convicted.

The Commander Islands, owned by the Russians, presented about that time the finest of all killing grounds for the holluschikie. The "Asiatic herd" was the technical term for this seal people; and, knowing that the Russian navy was busy in another part of the world, McLean descended in his might, expecting to meet with no resistance. But the coast guard was as crafty as he, and beat him off.

McLean was overwhelmed once, too, on the perimeter of the restricted Pribiloff group by the British cruiser Sheerwater, but again the Mexican flag afforded him protection until that Government finally withdrew it by revoking his license.

It is not at all improbable that Kipling elevated the captain into verse in "The Rhyme of the Three Sealers," when the guilty Reuben Paine of the Stralsund asserts:—

"But I've six thousand skins below
and Yeddo Port so see;
And there's never a law of God or man
runs north of Fifty-three."

It remained, however, for Jack London to portray one of the darkest figures in fiction, for the terrible form of Wolf Larsen was hewn, it is said, from the life of Alexander McLean.

THANKS FOR FOOD.

A pretty table observance in Danish families is for children, even little ones who can scarcely toddle, to go gravely after dinner to salute their parents and say. "Tak for mad" ("Thanks for the meal"). Even visitors shake hands with their host and hostess and go through the same formality. In German families that hold to tradition the same custom prevails. When the evening meal is ended the party stand up around the table and each shakes hands with the neighbor, saying, "Gasegnete Mahlziet"—blessing the food.

NEW YORK EXCURSION.

The Lackawanna Railroad will sell tickets round trip from Buffalo to New York and return, $10.00, on August 29th, good returning to September 2nd inclusive. Special features: Bryan $10,000 reception and banquet; Labor Day in America's capital of Labor; Holiday in the world's merriest city, base ball, races, Coney Island, etc. Lackawanna Limited at 9.30 a.m., 10.50; The Bryan Special at 9.00 a.m., and trains at 3.15 a.m., 5.30 p.m., 8.45 and 11.30 p.m., $10.00. Children half fare. Go with the crowd on the Road of Anthracite, August 29th. Full information, reservations, etc., call of 'phone A. Leadley, Canadian Agent, 75 Yonge St., Toronto, Ont., or Fred P. Fox, D.P.A., D.L.&W., 289 Main St., Buffalo, N. Y.

WATCH THAT SPEAKS THE TIME.

A Swiss watchmaker has invented a watch which speaks the time from a tiny phonograph. A very small hard rubber plate has the vibrations of the human voice imprinted on it, and is actuated by clock-work, so that at a given time the articulation is made, indicating the hour. The utterance is sufficiently strong to be heard 20 feet away. It is possible by means of a device of this kind to combine sentiment with utility, as the vibrations can be made by any clear voice, and a man's watch may tell him the time in the tones of wife or children.

SPELLING AT BREAKFAST.

Mr. Topnoody had been to a minstrel show over night, and the funny conundrums and jokes he heard set him thinking. So at breakfast he began on Mrs. Topnoody. She was fretful, and not very much in the humor for pleasantry, but Topnoody slashed away.

"I say, Mrs. Topnoody, can you spell money with four letters?"

"No, I can't," she said.

"Ha, ha! That's good. A woman never can get at this sort of thing in the same clear-headed way a man can. Well, the way to spell it is c-a-s-h. Isn't that money?"

Mrs. T. failed to smile, and Topnoody started out with another.

"Wait a minute," she interrupted. "I've got one. Let's see if you can guess it. Spell Topnoody with five letters."

Topnoody puckered his brows awhile, and gave it up.

"Ha, ha!" laughed Mrs. T. "That's good. A man can never get at this sort of thing in the same clear-headed way a woman can. Well, the way to spell it is l-d-i-o-t. Isn't that Topnoody?"

But Topnoody never smiled, and the breakfast was finished in silence, except for an occasional chuckle from Mrs. Topnoodle's end of the table.

A Sound Stomach Means a Clear Head.—The high pressure of a nervous life which business men of the present day are constrained to live make draughts upon their vitality highly detrimental to their health. It is only by the most careful treatment that they are able to keep themselves alert and active in their various callings, many of them know the value of Parmelee's Vegetable Pills in regulating the stomach and consequently keeping the head clear.

"Ah, Amelia!" he cried, fervently, "I am not rich in this world's goods, nor am I as clever as are some men. But if a tender and everlasting love goes for anything——" "It goes with me all right," she interrupted. "But, Henry, I'm afraid it won't go with the tradesmen."

HOW IT SPREADS.

The first package of Dr. Leonhardt's Hem-Roid (the infallible Pile cure) that was put out went to a small town in Nebraska.

It cured a case of Piles that was considered hopeless.

The news spread, and the demand prompted Dr. J. S. Leonhardt, of Lincoln, Neb., the discoverer, to prepare it for general use. Now it is being sent to all parts of the world.

It will cure any case of Piles.

$1.00, with absolute guarantee. All dealers, or The Wilson-Fyle Co., Limited, Niagara Falls, Ont.

Wife: "I caught Bridget starting the fire this morning with paraffin, John." Husband: "How much do we owe her?" Wife: "Four months' wages." Husband: "Well, let her go on with the paraffin."

These two desirable qualifications, pleasant to the taste and at the same time effectual, are to be found in Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator. Children like it.

Jack: "Engagement is off, eh? Has she sent him back the ring?" Tom: "No; that's what's bothering him. He owes money on that ring."

Overworked Persons, either mentally or physically, should try "Ferrovim," the world renowned nerve and blood tonic and they will quickly recover strength and health.

"Have you seen Professor Gabbleton, the scientist, lately?" "Yes; I listened to him for more than an hour at the club last night." "Indeed! What was he talking about?" "He didn't say."

When all other corn preparations fail, try Holloway's Corn Cure. No pain whatever, and no inconvenience in using it.

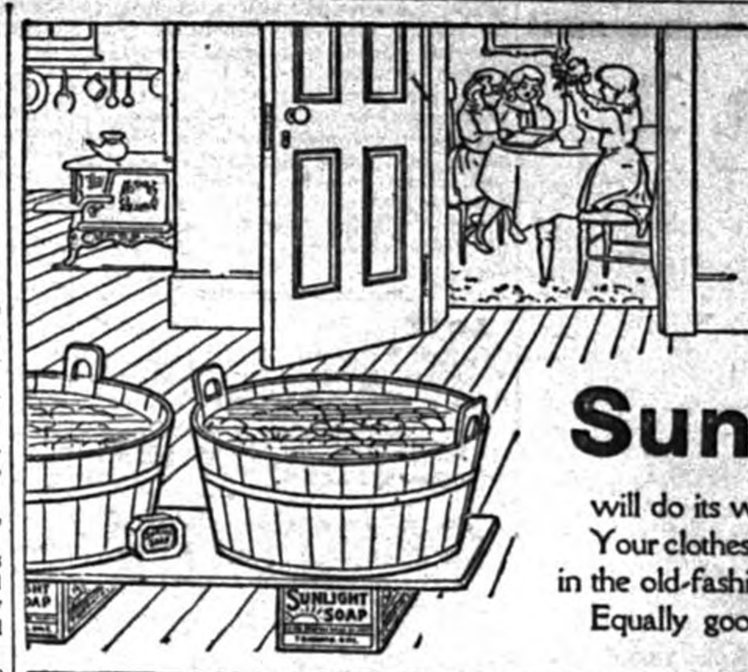
He: "Ah! Before you married me you used to think there couldn't be another man like me, and now——" She: "Now I'm sure of it—there couldn't."

No Alcohol in It.—Alcohol or any other volatile matter which would impair strength by evaporation does not in any shape enter into the manufacture of Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil. Nor do climatic changes affect it. It is as serviceable in the Arctic Circle as in the Torrid Zone, perhaps more useful in the higher latitudes, where man is more subject to colds from exposure to the elements.

JAPANESE RAILWAYS.

Some of the institutions on Japanese railways are peculiar to that country. One of these is a smear of paint across the windows of third-class carriages. This is made necessary because thousands of native travellers in Japan, accustomed to only paper walls for letting in light, have no knowledge of glass. Its utter transparency leads them to believe that the window is simply a hole in the side of the car. With painful results many native passengers have stupidly attempted to stick their heads through the glass. For a long time ambulances from receiving hospitals had to meet nearly every train arriving in Japanese cities, and hence the streak of paint is a warning to the Oriental farmer from the back country that there is something more than atmosphere in the window.

Invalid: "Doctor, I must positively insist upon knowing the worst." Dr. Wise: "Well, I think my bill will be about one hundred dollars."



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

To appreciate the simplicity and ease of washing with Sunlight Soap in the Sunlight way you should follow directions.

After rubbing on the soap, roll up each piece, immerse in the water, and go away.

Sunlight Soap

will do its work in thirty to sixty minutes.

Your clothes will be cleaner and whiter than if washed in the old-fashioned way with boiler and hard rubbing.

Equally good with hard or soft water.

Lever Brothers Limited, Toronto 139

WANTED

MEN AND WOMEN everywhere, housekeepers buy over and over again, now used in a million homes. Send post card for ten cent package free. Write quick. Spencer Company, Barrie, Ont.

CARPET DYEING

and Cleaning. This is a specialty with the BRITISH AMERICAN DYEING CO. Send particulars by post and we are sure to satisfy Address Box 158, Montreal.

MIXED FARM OR SMALL RANCHE FOR SALE.

1850 acres, excellent shelter, wood, water and hay, land rolling soil chiefly deep black loam, suitable for grain, good crops on adjoining lands, about two-thirds can be ploughed, one-and-a-half miles river frontage, and one-and-a-half miles of the picturesque Jumping Pond Creek, with open springs ensuring a never-failing water supply, first-class trout fishing, 200 acres can be irrigated. The ranche is fenced into pastures all connected by subways with 12 miles of four-wire cedar post fencing. There are two small houses and out-buildings on the property, situate within half-a-mile of the school, church, post-office and shipping point of Cochrane, Alberta. Price $12.00 per acre.

G. E. GODDARD, Cochrane, Alta.

"Halloa, old man!" exclaimed Bull at the reception. "It's a delightful surprise to see you here." "So good of you to say so," replied Corbyn. "Yes; you see, I was afraid I wouldn't find any but bright and clever people present."

Mild in Their Action.—Parmelee's Vegetable Pills are very mild in their action. They do not cause griping in the stomach or cause disturbances there as so many pills do. Therefore, the most delicate can take them without fear of unpleasant results. They can, too, be administered to children without imposing the penalties which follow the use of pills not so carefully prepared.

Lena: "Fred didn't blow his brains out because you jilted him the other night; he came right over and proposed to me." Maud: "Did he? Then he must have got rid of them in some other way."

Rose-colored spots on the bodies of children are sometimes mistaken for measles. The trouble may be roseola, a local disease of the skin. Promptly cured with Weaver's Cerate.

"Will you think of me when I'm gone?" asked the lovelorn youth, who seemed unable to tear himself from her presence. "Oh, yes," answered the fair one, as she strangled a yawn. "That is, if you ever give me the opportunity."

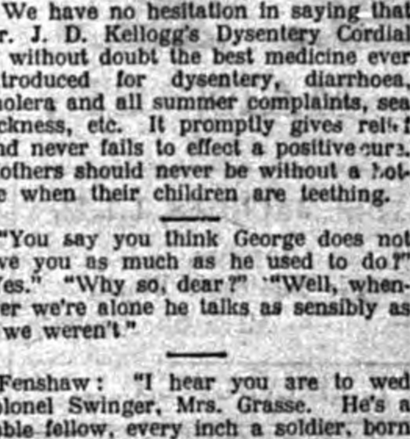
We have no hesitation in saying that Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial is without doubt the best medicine ever introduced for dysentery, diarrhoea, cholera and all summer complaints, sea sickness, etc. It promptly gives relief and never fails to effect a positive cure. Mothers should never be without a bottle when their children are teething.

"You say you think George does not love you as much as he used to do?" "Yes." "Why so, dear?" "Well, whenever we're alone he talks as sensibly as if we weren't."

Fenshaw: "I hear you are to wed Colonel Swinger, Mrs. Grasse. He's a noble fellow, every inch a soldier, born to command." Widow Grasse: "H'm! We'll see about that, Mr. Fenshaw; we'll see about that."

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

Mr. Graspall: "Yes, you can marry my daughter if you like; but I tell you candidly she won't have a penny until I die. Are you still of the same mind?" Young Doctor: "Will you permit me to medically examine you, sir?"



The BISSELL



Sizes for 2, 3, and 4 horses.

has made a great record throughout all Canada. There are good reasons why this is so. Balanced Right—Does not hump up. Improved Plate—Cuts and turns soil over. Hitches Well Back—Easy draught. This Disk has several imitators but no equal. None genuine without the name "BISSELL." For Sale by Agents.

On exhibition in the new Implement and Process of Manufacture building at Toronto Fair, also on exhibition at Ottawa Fair in the implement building. Full particulars free. Send your address to

T. E. BISSELL, Dept L, ELORA, ONT

"OSHAWA" Steel Shingles.

Wind, Water, Storm and Fire Proof



Looked 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.

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

FIRE, WATER AND LIGHTNING-PROOF.

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.

THE PEDLAR PEOPLE,

Montreal, Que.	Ottawa, Ont	Toronto, Ont.	London, Ont.	Winnipeg, Man.	Vancouver, B.C.
321-3 W 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

NOTHING More Safe and Sure Than an Investment in Toronto Real Estate.

$34,000—FOR INVESTMENT—Block of new solid brick houses, under five years' lease to pay over 10 per cent. net: most centrally situated on quiet residential street. As owner has other houses under construction these are offered at a bargain.

S. FRANK WILSON, Owner, 73 Adelaide Street West, Toronto.

TELEPHONE MAIN 15.

LANDS In Western Canada Two consecutive sections, selected lands in Saskatchewan, only 5 miles from two railways, G.P.R. & G.T.P. Strong soil, 90 per cent. plough land, spring creek, no sloughs. About 40 miles N.E. of Indian Head. Price $10.50 per acre. Write for map and full particulars.

R. PARSONS, 91 Wellesley Street, Toronto, Canada.

POISONOUS WORKSHOPS.

Lead poisoning claims more victims than any other of the diseases which threaten the factory hand, but the rare disease of anthrax, which attacked only a tenth of the number of people, was responsible in 105 for almost as many deaths. Of 592 cases of lead poisoning in England and Wales last year, only twenty-three ended fatally. Of fifty-nine cases of anthrax, 18 ended in death. The figures for the last five years show that only one case of lead poisoning in twenty-eight proves fatal; the chances of life to a person attacked by anthrax are more than three to one. Modern scientific improvements have very materially reduced the danger of lead poisoning, but anthrax, which seems inseparable from the handling of wool, hair, and hides, has rather tended to become more serious, and the deaths last year were half as many again as the average for the last five years. Of the 592 cases of lead poisoning in 1905, ninety occurred in white lead works and eighty-four in the china and earthenware industry, but the ratio of deaths to cases was highest in the glass cutting and polishing industry. The average annual number of workshop poisoning cases for the last five years was 722.

It's hard to convince women that men think they talk too much.

Libby's Food Products

enable you to enjoy your meals without having to spend half your time between them over a hot cook-stove.

All the cooking is done in Libby's kitchen—a kitchen as clean and neat as your own, and there's nothing for you to do but enjoy the result.

Libby's Products are selected meats, cooked by cooks who know how, and only the *good* parts packed.

For a quick and delicious lunch any time, in doors or out, try Libby's Melrose Pate—with Libby's Camp Sauce.

Booklet free, "How to Make Good Things to Eat." Write

Libby, McNeill & Libby, Chicago



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.

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

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.

FARM FOR SALE.

The undersigned offers for sale his farm situate in the North Settlement of the Parish of St. Jerusalem d'Argenteuil, containing 400 acres, the best stock farm in the vicinity, with good modern buildings, first-class house with wood shed and kitchen attached, water in house and stable, good spring, second to none in the County, good orchard, will sell stock and implements, comprising 12 cows, 3 work horses and young stock with plenty of feed. Terms easy to the right man. A good sugar bush of 1,000 trees, well equipped. Close to church, cheese factory, post office and school. Reason for selling old age. JNO. EVANS, Dunany, P.Q.

LOST

Lost on Wednesday a Pocket Book in the Exhibition Grounds. Finder will please return to the Watchman Office.

Lost a gold watch with a double case in the Woolen Mills. Finder will please return same to this office.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher

AUCTION SALE.

—: o :—

There will be sold by Public Auction at the residence of

CHARLES, A. HYDE, Riviere Rouge,

on Thursday, Sept. 27, 1906.

The following effects:—A good team of general purpose horses (matched), red mare, four years old, 2 Hackney fillys (1 and 2 yrs. old), 13 milch cows, 3 two yr. heifers, 2 steers, 2 yrs., 5 yr. old heifers, bull, 4 yr. old, 2 heifers and pure bred Ayrshire bull calf, 1 sow due to farrow, 3 fat spring pigs, 4 sows, lot of fowl, lumber waggon with rack, tombril cart, buggy, express, road cart, bob sleds, long sled, family and rack sleigh, cutter, single sled, burlow, fanning mill, Moody Mill (new,) will be sold on 3 payments, new reaper, mower, rake, 2 plows, harrows, land roller, seeder, cultivator, potato digger, 2 setts double harness, 2 light and heavy cart harness, riding saddle, about 40 tons of hay, 500 bushel oats, feed corn, 15 cords dry stove wood, dairy utensils, chains, etc., cupboards, set dining room chairs, sofas, bureaus, lot of mattresses and bedding, all kitchen utensils, 2 double stoves and many other articles unmentioned.

Sale to commence at 10 a.m. sharp.

TERMS:—$10 and under cash, over that amount 9 months credit by furnishing approved joint notes, 6 p.c. discount for cash.

M. SMITH, Licensed Auctioneer.

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.

are sole agents for the Genuine Slater Shoes

WM. BERRY

Main St. · Lachute.



Now is the time to buy a Thrashing Mill. The J. B. Dore is the best make. We are offering bargains in all other machinery and supplies, so if you are needing anything in that line, just call on

H. A. Blair

MAIN ST., LACHUTE.

J. L. St. JACQUES, L.L.L.,
ADVOCATE,
Over Banford's Block,
Main St., Lachute.

L. L. LEGAULT, B. C. L.,
ADVOCATE,
Roby's Block,
Main St. LACHUTE.

Canada
Province of Quebec
District of Terrebonne } No 3056

IN THE CIRCUIT COURT IN AND FOR THE COUNTY OF ARGENTEUIL

JOHN MILWAY,
Plaintiff,
—vs—
PETER MOORE,
Defendant,
&
THOMAS P. McANDREWS,
Tiers-saisi,

The defendant is ordered to appear within one month.

Lachute, Aug. 30th, 1906.

J. L. St. JACQUES, Plaintiff's attorney, THOS. BARRON, C.C.C.

AUCTION SALE.

—: o :—

GREAT SALE OF AYRSHIRES.

There will be sold by Public Auction at Riverside Farm, Montebello Village, Que.
HON. WM. OWENS, Montebello, Que.
Wednesday, Oct. 17th. 1906,

The following effects:—50 head of high class Ayrshire cattle, viz.—30 head of milch cows (several fresh about date of sale,) 10 head of heifers and calves, 10 head of bulls and calves, 1 two horse tread power and thresher, (Jeffrey Bros.,) thresher (Bissette 1 ensilage cutter Blower (Thoms) 1 ensilage cutter with 24 ft. carrier (Massey Harris, 2 grain crushers, 2 fanning mills, 2 jacks, 1 disc, 1 spring tooth & 1 spike tooth harrow with lever, 1 single carriage "pheaton," 1 double carriage "surrey."

Sale to commence at 1 p.m. sharp.

TERMS:—$10 and under cash, over that amount approved joint notes for 6 or 12 months with interest at 6 p.c. will be taken.

Send for Live Stock Catalogue.

CAPT. T. E. ROBSON, Auctioneer,
Ilderton, Ont.

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

PRIZE LIST—Continued.

Table Cover (hand worked) Mrs. J. McGibbon, Mrs. Walter Smith, Miss L. Walker, James A. McOuat, and an exhibit by Miss Lamarche of Lachute highly recommended.

Fancy Apron,—Miss McCrea, Jos. McKimmie.

Netting,—R. Todd, Mrs. Routhliffe.

Home made Button holes,—James Cowan, Hry. McCrea.

Crochet Breakfast Shawl,—H. McRae, George Nicholls.

Wool Stuffed Comforter,—Mrs. E. R. Morrin, Wm. Bradley.

Blankets: H. McRae, Mrs. W. Smith E. R. Morin.

Knitted Cotton Bed Cover, R. Todd, H. McRae.

Patched Silk, Satin or Plush Quilts, Mrs. Walter Smith, Hry. Hadley, M. J. Wood.

Pillow Shams, embroidered,—Hry. McRae, Nelson Ouilette.

Mexican Drawn Work,—And. Boa.

Honitan Point Lace, Mrs. McRae.

Teneriffe Lace,—Mrs. J. McGibbon, Miss Lamarche.

Bead Work, Miss Alice Rodger.

Eyelit Work,—Mrs. James McOuat, Mrs. G. Routhliffe, an exhibit by Mrs. H. McCrea highly recommended.

Down Stuffed Comforter, Mrs. John McGibbon.

Hooked Rag Rug: G. Morrison, S. McKimmie.

Hooked rug, yarn: Henry Hadley.

Fancy rag floor mat:

Tatting: Jas A. McOuat, R. Todd.

Battenburg Lace: J. McOuat, Mrs. J. McGibbon, Mrs. G. Routhcliffe.

Hemstitching & Drawn Work: Mrs. G. Routhliffe, Robt. Todd.

Patched Cotton Quilt: Hry. McRae, Nelson Lemay.

Crochet Cotton Bed Cover: Mrs. G. Routhliffe, Mrs J. McGibbon.

Best collection Fancy Work: Miss Lizzie Walker.

Best collection home made Knitting Henry McRae, And. Walker.

Plain white sewing: And Doig, H. McRae.

Embroidery on Felt, Silk, Satin or Plush: H. McRae, Mrs. J. McGibbon.

Fancy Ph to Frame: Miss Walker, Mrs. McGibbon, Robt. Todd.

Home Laundry: Ed. McGregor, Jas. Mcouat.

Home made Hard Soap: H. Hadley, Jas. Mcouat, Brownsburg.

Specimen of handwriting by pupils under 14 yrs.: Kate Boa, Arch. Boa, Owen Todd.

PAINTINGS.

JUDGES: Rev. Mr. Mount & Mrs. Dr. Shaw.

Landscape Paintings in Oil: Mrs. R. Todd, Miss Mcouat, B. and Miss J. Walker.

Flowers and Fruit in Oil: Miss J. Walker, Miss A. Rodger, Mrs. R. Todd.

Crayon Work by Amateurs, under 14 years: Janet McClure.

Landscape in Water Color, Miss Alice J. Rodger.

Freehand Drawing: Miss Rodger, Mrs. J. McGibbon, Mrs W. Todd, L.C.R.

Flowers and Fruit in Water Color: Miss Alice Rodger.

Best Collection of Paintings, Mrs. Robt. Todd, Mrs. G. Staniforth.

AUCTION SALE OF REAL ESTATE.

—: o :—

I have received instructions from Mrs. P. Lane to sell by Public Auction, on

Saturday, 6th October, 1906.

One double tenement house in good order, each part containing eight rooms, besides kitchen and wood shed, said property situated on Princess ave., near the Wilson Co.'s Paper Mills, now rented to Mr. Grondin and Mr. Carpenter. Terms: One-third cash bail. Can remain on property in yearly payment with interest, also a bush lot of thirty-nine arpents and seventy-nine perches, No. 1932 situated in Parish St. Jerusalem, 6th range, near Sir John's Lake. Bounded north by the public road, south by Wm. McFarlane's, east by Bigras', west by Mrs. Wm. Ingles', said lot will be sold for cash. Sale of both lots to take place on property beside Paper Mills at 1.30 p.m. Any further information can be obtained from

MALCOLM SMITH,
Licensed Auctioneer.

AUCTION SALE.

—: o :—

There will be sold by Public Auction at the residence of Felix Blais, Brownsburg,

Saturday, September 29th, 1906,

1 cow, 1 mare, 2 buggies, 1 single and double express, 1 set light double harness, new, 2 set of single harness, 1 hay cart, 1 pair of light bob sleighs, 1 rack sleigh, 1 set heavy double harness, 1 set cart harness, 1 cooking stove, 1 double stove, 1 wood box, 1 wash stand, 1 water stand, 3 tables, 2 coolie cans, 2 doz. chairs, 1 cubboard, 2 writing desks, 1 lot of parlor carpet, 2 iron bedsteads, a lot of quilts and blankets, a lot of stove pipes, 2 parlor sets, 1 hanging lamp, 4 small lamps, 1 bureau, a lot of dishes, 1 churn, 1 washing machine and wringer, about 10 cord stove wood, about 2,000 feet of lumber, butcher's outfit, 1 boiler. Sale at 1 p.m. sharp.

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.

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, SEPT. 28, 1906. NO. 35

Furnaces.

Now is the time to put in a good furnace. A saving of time and money as well as additional comfort.
If you have any plumbing or fixing to be done just ring up No. 41. and we be pleased to attend to you.

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

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

Full line of Cortecilli Silk Spools, Braids, and Bindings of all colors at DOIG'S.

Special Values in Stoves, and Ranges for wood and coal. A'so coal for sale,
C. T. WALES & SON, St. Andrews.

LOST,—Dark Grey Chevoit Coat marked with unitials D. C, inside. Finder please leave at this office and be rewarded.

Lumbermen—

Ask to see our
X E S
and you will become
nother of our many
dvertisers of the best
X E S in
merica to be had

T. McOUAT & SON

DOIG'S for Blankets.

BIRTH.

DRYSDALE,—At Westfield, Mass., on Sunday, September 16th, a daughter to Mr. and Mrs. John Drysdale.

LAPP,—At Alameda, Sask., on Wednesday, September 12th, 1906, a daughter to Mr. and Mrs. Eslie F. Lapp.

DEATH.

HYDE,—At River Rouge, on Friday, September 21st, 1906, George Ernest, youngest son of the late George Hyde of River Rouge, aged 26 years and five months.

GARRETSEE,—at Lachute, Thursday, September 27th, Margaret Isobel, infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Garretsee, aged six weeks. Funeral, Friday, Sept. 28th, at 2 o'clock.

GALL,—At Lachute, on Thursday, September 27th, Archibald Gall, Aged 77 years.

LOCAL NEWS

Mr. R. Styan is visiting his parents at Lombardy, near Smith Falls.

Mr. Geo. Chambers spent the early part of this week with friends here.

Mrs. A. Beers is spending a short holiday with friends in St. Hyacinthe.

Mrs. Jno. Barley and two children spent a few days in Montreal this week.

Mr. Geo. Brennian returned Tuesday from a visit with friends in Cobden, Ont.

Mrs. G. A. Routliffe was the guest of Mrs. G. T. Patterson during the exhibition.

Mrs. and Master Lyman Taman of Palmerston, Ont., are guests of Mrs. D. H. Hammond.

Miss Brown, trained nurse of Sherbrooke, is the guest of Mrs. W. Hallet for a few days.

Mr. Jno. R. Laurin of Vankleek Hill, was the guest of Dr. Stackhouse on Wednesday last.

Mr. J W. Norval of Montreal, is spending a short visit in town, the guest of his brother.

Mr. Holland has fitted up an elaborate photographic studio in Lamb'y's old stand.

Mr. and Mrs. W. LeRoy & daughter of East Hawkesbury spent part of last week in town, guests of Mrs. Henry McCrea.

Mr. G. J. Walker left this morning for Quebec to attend a meeting of the Council of Public Instruction.

The Annual Sports of Lachute Academy have been postponed until Saturday week, October 6th.

Mrs. Marshall has removed from the Main Street and is now occupying her property on James Street.

A shooting match for 12 turkeys will be held at Peter Cruise jr's home on Monday, October 1st, at 1 o'clock.

The many friends of Mrs. William Robertson will be sorry to learn that she is seriously ill with typhoid fever.

Mrs. Hampton announces her fall Millinery Opening for Tuesday, Oct 2nd and following days. All are invited.

Miss Bucham is spending a few days in town bidding good-bye to her many friends prior to her departure for Western Climes.

Mrs. M. and J. Hammond of Owen Sound and Mrs. W. Hammond of Bellow's Falls, Vt., were guests of their brother, Mr. David Mullan.

Have you seen the pretty souvenir book of the views of Lachute? Over fifty views of the town for the small price of 25cts. For sale at this office.

The Elite Millinery Opening—Grand display of Millinery on Tuesday, Oct. 2nd and following days. You are cordially invited—H. E. BURWASH

Messrs Jim and Bert Lockwood & Mr. W. Messiah returned to Montreal last week after spending an enjoyable fortnights holiday among friends in Shrewsbury.

The many friends of Mr. J. Griffith will be pleased to learn that he has sufficiently recovered from his operation for appendicitis to allow of his return home on Monday last.

Miss Creswell, who has been visiting her brother, the Rev. J. R Creswell at Fassett, was the guest of Mrs. T. Jousse the early part of this week, prior to her departure for her home in San Francisco.

Owing to the exceedingly high price of feed and labor, we understand that the milk vendors of our town have decided to advance the price of milk from 5 to 6 cts. and winter customers to 7 cts. per quart.

The Ladies are cordially invited to our Millinery Opening of imported hats, toques, Misses hats, Children's bonnets, etc., on Tuesday, Oct. 2nd and following days—Miss L SMITH at Miss Lowe's, East End.

The Rev. Geo. McGregor, B D., late of Pickering, Ont., will occupy the pulpit of the Presbyterian Church on Sunday next. Mr McGregor is also accompanied by his wife and are guests at the Painter House.

Mr. Ww. Drennan left on Tuesday morning for the gold fields of sunny California, in response to a telegram received on Monday, informing him of his brother's serious illness resulting from an accident in the mines.

Mr. F. R. Williamson of Cornwall, attended the Fair here last week and made lively times for the people by the beautiful music he played on Messrs. J. A. Bedard and Son's pianos and organs which were on exhibition.

Word was received yesterday by Mrs John Hay of the sad death of her little nephew Campbell Anderson Ross of Montreal, aged 6½ years, who while crossing the street was struck by a street car and instantly killed. Much sympathy is felt for the family in this sudden bereavement.

ANNUAL SHOOT.

The Annual matches of the 11th. Rifle Association will be held on the Lachute ranges on Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday, Oct. 2nd, 3rd and 4th next. The matches are open to all members of the 11th regiment and all bona-fide residents of Argenteuil County. Shooting will commence at 8 30 a.m. with the D R.A. rules to govern. Membership fee is $1.00. Some valuable articles have been put up for competition including sets of harness, plows, watches, wheelbarrows, etc., and monetary prizes amounting to some $300. So you can rely upon having a good three days genuine sport and although you have many times looked upon the shooting stars in the heavens, you may, at the close of the contest, possibly find yourselves ranked as one while on earth.

OBITUARY.

Last evening, Sept. 26th, Mr. A. Gall, passed away at the home of his son, Mr. Hugh M. Gall, where he had been nursed through his severe sickness lasting over several months. Deceased was 77 years of age and a native of Edinburgh, Scotland, but was late of Methuen, Mass. In January last he was seized with a stroke of paralysis from which he recovered and came to Lachute for a change, but in June he had another stroke which resulted in his demise. The funeral will take place on Saturday, at 2 p m.

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."

Astonishing values in early Fall Millinery Dress Goods, Jackets, Gloves, Corsets and Hosiery.

Don't fail to see our large assortment of Imported China, and Austrian Near Cut Glass, new and beautiful.

Satisfy yourself by calling on us before buying elsewhere.

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.**

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

Dress Goods! Dress Goods! Dress Goods!

Come out to see our assortment of the most up-to-date goods on market at lowest prices, quality considered.
We have also all sizes of glass

Carpenter Bros,

The Popular Priced Store.

O. PAQUETTE,

MAIN ST., LACHUTE

BARBER AND TOBACCONIST

Choice Havanna & Domestic Cigars

Pipes and Tobaccos of all kinds

Perfumeries and Toilet Articles of the most up-to-date kind always in stock.

MAB'S RIVAL

"My dear Mabel, they are all alike," said Miss Tabitha Price, shaking her head to emphasize her words. "Every man Jack of them. There is not a pin to choose between them."

"But, Aunt Tabby," said Mabel, between her sobs, "I thought Jack so—so——"

"Of course. It's the way of all you stupid girls. A man may not smile at you, or whisper some foolishness into your ear, but you at once raise him above his fellows—stick him on a pedestal—and regard him as something more than mortal. I'm truly thankful that I never listened to any of the creatures. There is not one of them that I would trust—excepting your father, of course." And there's no knowing what he might have been had I not been near to look after him."

And Miss Price exchanged salutations with a crimson hollyhock that, swayed by the breeze, looked in at the open window.

"There, there, my dear," she said, passing her fingers gently over the head of the maiden who crouched in sorrow at her feet. "Don't cry! After all, Mr. Aylmer is no worse than the rest."

"But I can't marry him if——"

"No, dear; of course not. But marriage is not essential to happiness. Better remain what the world rudely calls an old maid than——"

"But I don't want to remain an old maid," said the girl as emphatically as her sobs would allow. "Better be dead!"

"Everyone to her taste," said Tabitha, with a toss of her head. "I don't think so."

"No, of course not. You have no choice in the matter," said Mabel, brushing away her tears. "Besides, you never had a lover."

A little flush of pink mounted to Tabitha's cheek, and she murmured softly "No." But the monosyllable sounded more like a question than a reply.

"Of if you had—not like Jack."

"No, dear, not like Jack. Ah! my dear, by the time you have reached my age you will know that every lover is the very best in the world. They resemble babies in that."

"Now, you are poking fun at me, aunty, and that's unkind."

"Not I, my child. But are you sure you are not torturing yourself needlessly? Are you certain 'tis his writing?"

"I should know it among a thousand."

"Ah! I suppose so," said Tabitha, nodding sagely. "Let me see it again."

Mabel opened her hand, in the palm of which lay a tiny ball of crumpled paper, evidently a piece of a letter.

Miss Price took it, smoothed it out carefully, and, having adjusted her glasses, read: "Must get rid of Polly before the wedding. I am awfully fond of her, and don't like parting, but——"

Here the writing broke off, and, looking up, she said, "It is a thousand pities we have not the other portion. Did you look around?"

"Yes, aunt; you may be sure I did. As soon as I caught sight of this I knew it was Jack's writing, and picked it up. I searched all round, but could find no more."

"Well, dear, what will you do?"

"Do?" said Mabel, sobbing anew. "I shall pack up all his presents and send them back, and tell him how glad I am I found him out."

A heavy step on the gravel walk caused Miss Price to look up as a fresh-colored, clean-shaven young giant swung past the window, singing as he went, "Love was once a little boy. Heigho! heigho!"

"Yes," snapped Miss Tabitha, viciously. "Once. But he's outgrown his innocence long since. There, run away, child, and dry your eyes. Don't let Mr. Fairleigh see you like that."

Mabel rose hastily and, flinging behind her an injunction not to "tell him," hurried from the room.

Scarcely had she done so ere Walter Fairleigh entered with the freedom of one who felt himself at home.

"Good morning, Miss Price," he said, cheerily. "Where is Queen Mab? I thought I saw her here."

"Mabel," said Miss Price, laying stress upon the name, "is not very well. She has gone to her room."

"What a beastly nuisance!" said the young fellow, dropping into a chair. "Has she heard from Jack this morning?"

"Umph!" said Miss Price, bridling. "I believe there was a letter from Mr. Aylmer."

"Did he say whether he was coming down to-day?"

"I really cannot inform you. Mr. Aylmer's letter has not been opened."

"Not opened? A love-letter—and not opened?"

"Did I not tell you that Mabel was indisposed——"

"To open a letter from her lover? Serious indisposition, truly. I thought" said he, after a pause, "he might have said whether he intended coming down and——"

'Did you expect him?"

"Well, I don't know. You see it all depends on whether——"

"He succeeds in getting Polly off his hands, eh?" said she, eyeing him searchingly.

"Eh? I—I beg your pardon," he stammered, flushing to the roots of his hair. "Did you say——"

"I said Polly, sir," she answered, severely.

"Oh!" he said, with some hesitation. "I thought Jack had kept that matter secret. I was not aware that you knew."

"Walter Fairleigh, I know all."

"Oh," he replied with an air of relief. "I'm glad of that. I know Jack did intend to keep it close. In fact he made me swear by the love I bore my best meerschum that I'd never—never—never divulge. His idea was that the Dean might disapprove."

"Might disapprove?" said she, in a scandalized tone. "I should think he might!"

"Well, I'm glad he's owned up," said Fairleigh. "When a thing is hidden there's always the chance of its popping out just when it isn't wanted. By the way, what did his revernce say?"

"My brother the Dean is not yet aware of the facts, Mr. Fairleigh. The knowledge at present is confined to Mabel and myself."

"Oh! You know, of course, that he is endeavoring to get rid of her?"

"Yes, sir; I am aware that such is the intention."

"Poor old Jack. He will feel parting with her awfully."

"Why? Is he so very much attached to her?"

"Rather. I never thought he cared very much for her until she offered to run away with him."

"Run away with him! Well, I——"

"Oh, she's a fast little thing, I can tell you."

"I should think so, indeed. And, pray, how he did meet her proposal to——"

"Bolt? Oh, pulled her up sharp, you may be sure. Jack likes to get the pace, but——"

"Is she—fond of him?"

"Follows him like a dog."

"More fool she! But there, I suppose she's some low-bred creature, and his attachment flatters her."

"Oh, she's not badly bred. She's sister to Lord Bob, who created quite a furore, if you remember, a season or two back."

"I cannot remember having heard of him. Pray, is she pretty?"

"A little beauty! The first time I saw her I thought she was the loveliest——"

"Indeed," said Tabitha, with an indignant toss of the head. "I wonder with so much beauty and breeding that Mr. Aylmer should have kept her in the background."

"Well, honestly, I don't think he ever did the fair thing by her. He never seemed to care to bring her forward."

"I should think not, indeed. Knowing the deceit he was practising he was too much ashamed, I suppose. But perhaps, after all, there was no engagement——"

"Oh, yes, there was. But he didn't quite trust her, and so he broke it off. I was awfully wild when I saw he'd scratched her."

"Scratched her? The monster! How dare he?"

"He said he didn't like her form."

"A pretty reason, truly!"

"Well, I thought he was to blame. I advised him to let her go."

"Walter Fairleigh, you have more sense than I gave you credit for."

"But for him I'm sure she might have secured a place."

"Just so. And now he's anxious to be rid of her? Pray, do you know whether the final parting has actually taken place?"

"It had not when he last wrote to me. I have a letter from him somewhere," said he, fumbling in his pockets. "Perhaps I've destroyed it," he added, finding his search fruitless. "Torn it up, most likely. I'm such a careless beggar."

Tabitha smiled grimly, but said never a word as she thought of the crumpled paper in her pocket.

"Well, I'll get off," said Fairleigh, rising. "I'm awfully sorry about Mab. By the way, Miss Price, if there should be any news of Jack's movements when she opens his letter, you might let Jones run over to me. You see, I was thinking of running up to town to see him. But, of course, I don't want to if he's coming here."

'Well!" exclaimed Miss Price, with emphasis as her visitor quitted the room. "Well—I never did!"

What it was that Miss Price had never done was not made apparent.

Presently she broke out anew with indignant denunciations of "The villain! The monster! I wonder what the wretch will have to say for himself when taxed with his perfidy? Fortunately for the poor child the discovery has been made in time. I suppose I must go and comfort her, though goodness knows what I am to say. I haven't a very high opinion of men as a rule, but I certainly do wish my brother—— Ah!" she exclaimed, breaking off as the door opened and the Rev. Timothy Price entered. "Talk of the d——"

"Tabitha!" said he, in a tone of mild reproach.

"The Dean, sir," she answered, with dignity, "if you will allow me to finish. I trust I know what is due to myself as your sister."

"That's all right, Tabby, dear," he rejoined, with a good-humored smile. 'I scarcely thought you would confound me with—the other gentleman. But here's a visitor for you. Come, John," he added, making way for the entry of his companion.

"Oh!" said Miss Price, drawing herself up, as the young fellow stepped into the room. "I was not aware that Mr. Aylmer was with you. We scarcely expected——"

"Why, you see, Miss Price," said Jack, his frank, almost boyish face aglow with pleasure, "I managed to settle up the business that detained me in town. And when I tumbled across the Dean he was kind enough to——"

"Oh! indeed," said she, bridling, and utterly ignoring the hand he extended in greeting. "Indeed!"

"Why, yes, Tabby," said the Dean, in his soft, smooth voice. "I thought Mab would be pleased to see the boy, and—"

'Timothy Price," she said, snapping him up, 'you always were a fool!"

"Why, Miss Price," asked the young man, regarding her with surprise, "what is amiss?"

"What is amiss? My niece is at present, sir," she replied, in her anger making an unconscious pun;" "and I hope she will remain so."

"Why, Tabby, what are you——"

"Timothy," she snapped, "don't interrupt."

"But, my dear sister——"

"Oh, ve-ry well. If you will interfere, ask Mr. Aylmer the nature of his private business that detained him in town."

"Why, really, Miss Price," said the young fellow, blushing to the roots of his hair, "it is a matter that I——"

"Would rather not speak of?"

"Why, candidly, yes."

"Ah! I thought so. But, sir, we have discovered your disgraceful secret."

"Well, I am sorry——"

"That you are found out. Oh! I can believe you. And pray, sir, what of your victim?"

"What victim?" asked the Dean, looking puzzled. "Jack—Tabby, what is the meaning of all this?"

"Ask him, sir. Ask him to explain, if he can, his connection with a certain Polly," said Tabitha, her voice trembling with righteous indignation.

"John," said the Dean, eyeing him sternly, "is there any truth in this?"

"Well, sir," said Jack, "since Miss Price seems to know all about it, I may as well confess."

"And yet," said the Dean, angrily, "you dared to speak of love to my child!"

"Why not? I admit that I ought, perhaps, to have told you. But respecting your well-known prejudice I thought it better to keep the matter to myself until I could succeed in getting rid of her."

"And pray, sir, have you succeeded?" asked Tabitha.

"Oh, yes. Perkins has taken her off my hands."

"A pretty arrangement, truly. And pray how does she take the matter?"

"Well, she may fret a bit at first. But she'll soon grow as fond of him as she was of me."

"I hope, sir, he will treat the poor thing with greater kindness than you displayed."

"Kindness?"

"Yes, sir. And that he will not scratch her, as you appear to have done, upon the slightest provocation."

"Scratch her, Tab; what are you talking of?" said the Dean, with a puzzled air. "You surely do not mean that Mr. Aylmer so far forgot his manhood as to——"

"Scratched her because he didn't like her figure. I think it was 'form' Mr. Fairleigh said. But, of course, it's the same thing."

"What on earth mistake is here?" said Jack, glancing round with a look of puzzled amusement. "I certainly did scratch Polly, but——"

"By accident, of course?"

"Oh, no. I made up my mind to do it some days before."

"Disgraceful! Pray, sir, was there any serious engagement?"

"Yes, of course; otherwise I should not have wanted to scratch her."

"You would not have dared, you mean. Most unmanly! She may be thankful for her escape. If you cannot restrain your temper before marriage——"

"Marriage! Marriage with Polly?" cried Jack, bursting into a peal of hearty laughter. "Ha! ha! ha! We've got mixed here with a vengeance. Ha! ha! ha!"

"And pray, sir, why not?"

"Why not? Why, because—ha! ha! ha!"

"Halloa! Jack; there you are," said Fairleigh looking in at the window. "Jones told me he saw you come up with his reverence. Sold the filley, eh?"

"Sold her? Yes. And, egad! I fancy someone has been selling Miss Price, too."

"Selling me, sir?" she said, with offended dignity.

"Confess now," he said, playfully shaking his finger at her. "Confess that you thought Polly was a woman."

"Certainly. What else should she be?"

"Why a horse, my dear madam," he replied, lightly.

"A horse!" cried the Dean, with an air of relief. "Ah, Tabby, another mare's nest!"

"A horse?" she sniffed incredulously. "Why make such a secret of it?"

"It was a racehorse, my dear madam. Knowing the Dean's prejudice against the Turf, I determined to keep her existence a secret until I could place her in good hands. I was loth to part with her. But I could not allow even Polly to stand between me and Mab."

"But is it true, Jack?" whispered Mabel, who had crept into the room unobserved. "Is it really true?"

"True," he answered, drawing her to him, "as your own sweet self!" — London Tit-Bits.

VAST DIFFERENCE.

There is a certain bishop whose sense of smell is extremely acute, and who, as is usual in such cases, dislikes extremely any odor whatever. It happens that his son, a young college man, has what his father regards as an extremely vulgar liking for extracts and scented soaps, and not long ago there was a little tilt between them upon the subject. The young man appeared glowing healthy from a bath, but with an unmistakable scent of violets hanging about him.

"I see you have been indulging in your taste for perfume, Harold," the bishop remarked, coldly.

"Oh, no, that's only soap," the young fellow replied easily; "and you know cleanliness is next to Godliness."

CARE NEEDED.

"I tell you what," said an irate wife who had been sitting up for her lord and master, "you are full of whiskey; you are overflowing with it."

"Then for goodness sake, Maria," said her spouse, "don't upset me."

ADVENTURES OF WOMEN

THE REMARKABLE CAREER OF MARY BOOZER.

Story of the Little German Shop Girl Who Was Beautiful, Versatile and a Conqueror.

Soldiers of fortune among men are not uncommon — those who wander about the whole world seeking adventure, now mining in Africa, now serving in South American wars, now fighting duels in China or India or where not, spurred on by an insatiable lust for excitement. They may do considerable harm or considerable good and generally end by getting themselves shot and so good-bye. But when woman is cursed with the same spirit she leaves a wake of trouble that involves many other men and women. She must use them to secure those things for her which she herself is unable to secure. Men must be her tools, made to do her bidding under the influence of her fascination.

In everyday life, there are, of course, many minor examples of this, but now and then a woman arises who wanders over the two continents involving in her meshes men of international prominence—strong men generally thought to be proof against such things. In the old days such women used to make history; to-day—well, they make scandal. There is no walk of life, no country which has not furnished its quota of such magnetic,

UNSCRUPULOUS WOMEN.

Little German peasants, French dressmakers, English governesses and American shopgirls have had meteoric flights and toppled over men who have spent lifetimes of hard work in making reputations for themselves.

A few years ago a South Carolina girl with the unromantic name of Boozer—Mary Boozer, later changed to Countess de Pourtales — stirred up trouble in three nations and finally had her head chopped off by the Mikado of Japan. In her youth she was said to be a most beautiful type of the Southern girl. Tall, black haired, lithe of body, she had such color as is given to those alone who spend their early days roaming over the mountains and riding half-broken horses across the blue grass country. There was not a swain in the country who did not fall under the influence of her sparkling eyes and keen wits.

Hardly had she reached maturity before a duel was fought on her account—fought in her presence. It was one of those bitter contests of arms where two men stand before each other shooting until one is killed. Leaning against a tree, she laughed carelessly until one of the men fell with a bullet through his heart. And the reward of the slayer? A kiss of the fingers, a flash of bright teeth, and that was all. In a week her affections had turned to some other youth, only to inflame him for a few months. But finally she did marry. A young man proudly carried her off as his bride. From that time on he was unhappy. He was not strong enough to hold her in control and soon there was gossip in the neighborhood. At the country dances where the two went she would pick out the handsomest man in the room and in an hour would have him at her feet.

THE HOT-BLOODED HUSBAND

was powerless to check her and could protect his honor only at the expense of a duel. Then one day after a particularly vicious story circulated about her he returned to his home and demanded that she take more care. She listened to him, her head erect, her eyes flashing, and then, drawing a revolver, shot him dead.

She was not arrested and lived on to marry again, only to secure a divorce. She had some money and finally resolved to go abroad. The life of the South was not lively enough for her. She hungered for a wider field. Going to Paris, she at once became the centre of a throng of admirers. Her type, unknown to Parisians, fascinated the Count Pourtales, a noble who was prominent as a diplomat. By marrying him she bounded at one leap into the atmosphere she craved—an atmosphere of intrigue among men and women of intellect. Her husband was soon after sent to Japan on a mission for his government and proudly took his bride with him. He little realized the trouble that was before him. At the court of Japan she repeated the process of the little South Carolina dances. Man after man flickered about this hot flame. In a few months the foreign colony was all agog. The count found plenty to do in trying to protect his own and his wife's good name. It was useless. It came to the usual climax—a duel. He was killed.

The widowed countess, lovelier than ever, returned to Paris. In a short while she had married another French officer. Back again to Japan she went, her husband on a diplomatic mission. In a month she had caused so many duels, created so many difficulties, that the Mikado lost his head and

ORDERED HER TO BE EXECUTED.

The act was done and, strange to say, caused no international complications. The inside story has never been told, but that there must be one is proven by the fact that the whole matter was hushed up and forgotten. Three nations might have been involved in so rash an order, but were not.

There was a little shopgirl in Stettin, Germany, who, having read much in society novels of the gay life at court, longed, as many another shopgirl has done, to taste of it. But Anna was different from others of her class. She was beautiful and realized it and had a mind of wonderful versatility. Although uneducated, she devoted herself to study and in a short while had a superficial knowledge of many things, with the charm to make a great deal of it. Saving up a little money, she made herself some dresses and shortly after disappeared from her native town. She turned up at Budapest and secured rooms in the beautiful and expensive Hotel Unter den Linden. Here she met a Prussian count, who instantly became fascinated with her.

She had registered as the Countess Rigiano, but naively let it be known to her admirer in the strictest confidence that this was really not her right name. No, she was the Archduchess Katherina of Austria-Este, and, therefore, a near relative of Prince Ferdinand of Austria-Este, then heir presumptive to the Austro-Hungarian throne.

SHE HAD A FORTUNE,

she said, under the care of the kings of Saxony and Roumania. The income of 1,000,000 marks would come to her on her next birthday. Although 28 years old, this clever girl, with her black eyes and innocent oval red and olive face, was able to pass as nineteen. Her story was supported by letters bearing the names of the royal chambermaids in Bucharest and Dresden.

She was soon the belle of a small circle of Prussian nobility, each of whom had heard the story under the oath of secrecy. At the theatre parties and teas she carried off the honors of the grand lady with the title of serene highness. Outside this privileged circle she remained plain Countess Rigiano, preferring, she said, to live in retirement until she should come into possession of her property. Of course, every unmarried count and baron who knew her story instantly fell in love with her. She selected the only son of a rich family. The latter were only too glad to give their approval. She was photographed in a family group which included every member of the family. That in itself was a letter of credit to every shopman in the kingdom.

When she had run up credit to the sum of many thousand marks, so that in spite of her photograph shopmen had become a bit uneasy, she summoned her father-in-law. She wished the loan of 175,000 marks for a few days to settle the legal costs of managing her estate. It would be several days before she could negotiate this sum. Would he favor her? Surely, willingly, gladly. It was an honor to be able to accommodate the archduchess. He insisted upon making it 200,000 marks. The next day she fell ill and the doctor very kindly advised her to leave at once for a winter resort, wherever it is. The chagrin over over the discovery of her trick was such that the victims refused to say a word to the police.

In the end these adventuresses come to grief in one way or another. A few brief years they reign, and then they fall. There is no recovering after this. It is the logical end, and a bitter end.

RECLUSE LEFT $55,000.

Derbyshire Miser Dressed in Rags, but Owned a Fortune.

"He was always in rags, looked as if a good meal would do him good, and has accepted coppers even from poor residents," such are some of the things which the people of Hathersage and Bamford say about Alfred Booker, at one time a farmer, who for some years lived at Bamford, England, where he recently died. His will has created quite a sensation amongst the good villagers of Derbyshire. "Owd Alf, Booker" was known throughout Peakland. He tramped the country for miles around, and would walk with a sack on his shoulders, his clothes all in holes, and his boots in a shocking condition. He aroused sympathy wherever he went, but people knew nothing of him excepting that he was very poor. Even the housekeeper who resided with him had no knowledge that this badly-dressed and poorly-fed old man was worth his thousands. He almost starved himself to leave his fortune. He often picked up rags and bones as he walked about, and treasured pins that he found in the road. He would go without a fire, saying he could not afford coal, and during the last cold weather he grumbled at his housekeeper for putting two pieces of coal on the fire. "Poor old Alf," people said, but they did not say this when it was found he had left nearly $55,000. He carried his eccentricity into his will. Being annoyed because relief was refused to his housekeeper when she was ill by those having control of the Bamford charities, he never forgave them, and left them out of his legacies. His housekeeper, who had to "scrape" in order to make ends meet for her master, now gets $2,000. Many friends and relatives also get various sums. A friendly policeman has not been forgotten; a postman, who was kind to the old man, gets a legacy; and laborers, carters, a cab driver, the village postmaster, and others have been remembered. He has also left considerable sums to charity.

CHARITY TOWARD ALL.

The housewife declined to buy eggs when the man who supplied her regularly called at the door. "The last three or four times," she said, "there have been a number not fit to use, sometimes as many as three in a dozen."

"Well, now, Mis' Somers, ain't that kind of a ha'sh way to look at it?" the vender asked, in mild remonstrance. "Don't you know that a hen is bound to lay a bad egg now an' agin?"

"EEVON;"

OR, A HOPELESS LOVE.

CHAPTER I.

"It's the stupidest place you can imagine, John. There is absolutely nothing to do, you know. Hilda and the Baron are off riding or walking most of the time, and mother sleeps a good part of the day. It was selfish of me to ask you down; but it was you or suicide, don't you see?"

"Complimentary, I must say! To pose as the rival of a misapplied razor or an overdose of arsenic is something I never hoped to attempt, even in my moments of most daring ambition."

Rutger van Slack and his friend, John Dare, were seated upon the veranda of the only modern house in Patonket, and as they smoked their fragrant cigars, were confronted by as fine an outlook as the New England coast affords. Beneath them the straggling village lay, with its old-fashioned houses, gray with age and weather-beaten from the storms of a hundred winters, half hidden by the luxuriant foliage of ancient trees. To the eastward stretched the broad Atlantic till it met the sky. The Isabelline beach flashed and sparkled in the morning sunlight, while the playful breakers rushed in and kissed the hot cheeks of the fevered land, and then hurried back again, as if in consternation at their own boldness, into the sheltering bosom of the mother sea. A cool breeze, spiced with salt, gave a bracing flavor to the air and ever and anon carried upward the murmur of the restless surf.

"Yes," continued van Slack, "it is an awfully dead hole, and that's the truth. I don't do anything but smoke and read. At first I used to stroll through the village, now and then; but the natives, who don't seem to be especially hospitable, looked at me as a lot of Prussian peasants might look at a Frenchman, so I shun them now as much as possible and confine my walks to the beach. You see, old man, this little hamlet," and the speaker waved his hand towards the village, "is a total abstinence stronghold; and, as he dear, old Rechabites have learned that we drink wine up here, they look upon us as lost sheep—sheep ready for the slaughter, I should judge, by the way they scowl."

As he leaned back in the lounging chair and gazed upon the glories of the summer day, Rutger van Slack looked bored and restless. He was a tall, well-formed young man, who had been an athlete in college and still showed signs of great physical strength. His face was clear-cut and symmetrical. His dark hair and moustache made his skin seem somewhat pale in contrast, but when he smiled the whiteness of his perfect teeth changed all this and restored, as it were, the chromatic equilibrium of his countenance. But he did not smile often. "It would be greatly to the advantage of Rutger if he were more conceited about his teeth," John Dare had once remarked to Miss Hilda, and there was a good deal of not very essential truth in what he had said. But, for all that, Rutger van Slack was an extremely handsome man, and there were those who said that he was well aware of the fact. Perhaps he was. A woman who is beautiful is sure to know it; why is it a crime for a comely man to understand the story told him by his mirror?

John Dare was a striking contrast to his friend, van Slack. The latter was tall, Dare was short; van Slack had black hair inclined to curl; Dare's hair was of no well-authenticated color, but was generally described as "lightish," and was straight and wiry. Van Slack's eyes were dark and brilliant; Dare's eyes, like his hair, lacked in pigment and had never inspired impressionable girls to gossip. But Dare possessed one ornamental feature in which he took great pride. His mustache was much softer than his hair and more pronounced in color. Nature, as though ashamed that she had granted him no beauty at his birth, had tried to ease her conscience by giving him in manhood a handsome hirsute adornment. And Dare was more than grateful to her for her tardy kindness. It sometimes seems as though the possession of one good feature will make a man more vain than if he were an Apollo from top to toe.

"Well, my dear fellow," said Dare, as he watched the smoke from his cigar meet the sea-breeze and disappear, "you know very well that I am glad to be with you again. Where you are is the head of the table in my opinion, as I have often told you; so don't waste any sympathy on me. So far as I can see, Patonket is a beautiful spot. As for these natives, you should placate them. Just appoint me Envoy Extraordinary and Minister Plenipotentiary to treat with them, and I'll agree to establish a satisfactory modus vivendi. I'll even deliver a temperance lecture, if necessary, and win their friendship at one stroke."

Van Slack smiled dubiously, and smoked on in silence for a time. Finally he said, somewhat petulantly: "Look here, John, I must have some excitement one way or another. Acturience has got me in its grip. I did not want to come to the moss-covered old town in the first place, and now I must have something to hold me here, or I shall pack my things and silently steal away before many days are over. Oh for a night at Newport or a dance at the Pier! However,—an idea came into my head yesterday that suggests an escape from ennui for both of us, provided those Patonket people are as excitable as I think they are. Excuse me just a moment."

Van Slack rose from his chair, crossed the piazza, and entered the house. He returned at once, holding in his hand a newspaper. Opening the sheet he pointed to a prominent paragraph, and asked Dare to examine it. Dare took the paper and read aloud the following advertisement: "The Editor and Proprietor of the Patonket Weekly Clarion, being in poor health, is anxious to dispose of his paper to responsible parties. The Clarion is on a paying basis, and can be purchased at once for cash at a price which will ensure the purchaser a good return for his investment. Apply at the editorial rooms of the Clarion, Main Street, Patonket."

"So this is your plan of obtaining excitement, is it?" John Dare laughed heartily as he returned the newspaper to his host. "You think of devoting your great talents—ahem!—to country journalism? Well, well, this is rich. Personel item in a New York newspaper: 'Mr. Rutger van Slack, the well-known young millionaire of Pafnels-Dael-on-the-Hudson, has purchased the Patonket Weekly Clarion, and will hereafter devote his time and ability to spreading Prohibition editorials among a small but healthy and hard-working clientele.' Sensation in society and at the clubs! Town Tattle boldly asserts that R. van S. has gone insane, much to the regret of a large number of friends of both sexes. Gossip whispers that a broken heart is trying to ease its pain in retirement and hard work. In fact, old fellow, the imagination can not grasp all the possibilities that present themselves at the idea of you becoming a rural journalist."

"Well, well, you mustn't let your imagination run away with you, John," remarked van Slack calmly, as Dare paused, out of breath. "You see I should be somewhat shielded by the fact that John Dare, the noted cynic and man of the world, was my partner in the enterprise. Then again, New York need know nothing of the affair. This place has about as much intercourse with the metropolis as the moon with Mars. Now, we'll run the paper for only a few weeks and then get rid of it—give it away, if necessary. It won't cost any vast sum, and in exchange for our money we'll enjoy quite a new sensation—something rather hard to obtain in these days. My idea is this: we'll turn the Clarion into an anti-Prohibition sheet, show these old Puritans the error of their ways, stir up a lively discussion in Patonket, become local celebrities at a bound, and thus manage to kill time that would otherwise pass very slowly.'

"Hum!" exclaimed Dare meditatively, as he stroked his mustache; "so you intend to divide the honors of your peculiar crusade with me, do you? Well, that's kind, certainly. But do you realize, Van, that while the fun in all this is somewhat problematical, the hard work is a glaring and uninviting reality?"

"There you go, as usual, in your matter-of-fact way," van Slack remarked in a tone of annoyance. He was never able to endure opposition calmly. "But you don't look at the affair from the right point of view, John. The paper comes out only once a week. You won't have nearly as much work as you had when you ran the Skyrocket at Harvard."

Dare sat silent for a few moments. Then he threw away his cigar, and rising from his chair placed his hand on van Slack's shoulder. "Well, old man, I'll stick by you in this matter," he said, with more earnestness that the circumstances seemed to warrant. "We'll buy the Clarion, and stir up the dust in this antediluvian town at a great rate. In fact I couldn't stay here with nothing to do, without having a quarrel with that confounded German Baron—and that, of course, must be avoided. But tell me, who runs this Clarion? Do you know the editor?"

"No, not personally," said van Slack, answering Dare's final question first. "I have seen him in the distance a number of times. He rejoices in the good old name of Isaiah—Isaiah Durkee. I believe. But he is not what are called 'the brains of the paper.' His wife, they say, occupies that proud position. It is her intellect which has made the Clarion really quite superior to the ordinary run of country newspapers. This is current gossip, you know, for I don't speak from any personal knowledge on the subject. Mrs. Durkee has the reputation of being extremely handsome, as well as clever. In fact, the natives about here consider her the incarnation of all that is wise and beautiful. I overheard some of them talking about her one evening, and I really think they consider her a supernatural being. They argued that Isaiah Durkee was a strong, healthy man when he married her some years ago, and that as he is now run down in mind and body his wife, must have had an uncanny influence over him. Clever fellows, these natives, aren't they? But they are more liberal than those ancient New Englanders who burned a witch at the stake as soon as they had unmasked her. The Patonketans seem to have an affection for Mrs. Durkee in spite of her withering effect upon Isaiah. One night about a week ago I was down by the water watching the moon come up, when I was surprised to hear one of the most perfect voices I ever listened to—a deep, rich, passionate contralto—singing an antique French ballade. There was not the slightest touch of Yankeeism about the pronunciation of the obsolete words, and I wondered who the singer could be. I have since learned that it must have been Mrs. Durkee, though where she acquired her French I'm sure I don't know. Altogether the woman is quite a mystery."

(To be Continued.)

AN OLD TIME RURAL DOCTOR.

He Was an Autocrat and Had Curative Methods All His Own.

A party of men were discussing the passing of the old time country doctor before the advance of modern science, and one of them told some stories of a practitioner of this type who was the terror of his boyhood days.

"He was a curious old autocrat, with curative methods all his own," said the gentleman. "I remember once a boy chum of mine became afflicted with a large swelling or abscess in his throat, which was growing rapidly and threatening to make breathing impossible.

"Dr. X—— was called in. After examining the patient, he turned to the mother with the command to bring him a red hot poker. As he was never questioned or disobeyed, the woman hastened to heat one in the kitchen fire.

"When she brought it to the sick room the doctor grabbed it and advanced to the bedside with the gleaming point levelled at the boy's head.

"'Open your mouth, sir," he commanded.

"The boy did open his mouth to emit a terrified shriek—which broke the abscess and saved his life.

"I have said that Dr. X.—— was never disobeyed, but I recollect now one occasion on which a family attempted to set his orders at defiance. You see, he was really more intelligent than the run of way out country doctors of those days He went to Holland for a year to study when he was young, and brought back some advanced ideas, one of which was the efficacy of fresh air.

"You know how country people close the windows of a sick room tight. On the occasion in question the patient was down with fever. Entering the room, Dr. X—— raised both windows, ordering that they be left so.

"The women who were nursing made no objection at the time, but no sooner had the doctor departed than they hastened to close the windows. Some distance away Dr. X—— happened to look around and beheld what they had done.

"He turned his horse, drove back to the house, entered the front door, neither knocking nor ringing, mounted the stairs, walked to the sick room, lifted the thick knobbed cane which he always carried, and deliberately smashed one pane of glass after another, until all were demolished. Then, without a word, or so much as a look to right or left, he strode from the room and drove away.

"The patient recovered."

SENTENCE SERMONS.

The hotheaded often get cold feet.

Convenience often poses as conscience.

The honest cask does not fear the knocker.

It doesn't take many bracers to make a binder.

Jump at a conclusion and you will find confusion.

Oily words easily gush from rocky and barren hearts.

Things are not sanctified by taking out their sweetness.

Unless you lay out your work, your work will lay you out.

While sympathy waits for second thoughts selfishness gets the floor.

The things you look at in private determine what you look like in public.

You cannot prove your grit by throwing sand into the world's sores.

No man ever made enough money to build a mausoleum for his guilty past.

Many a man thinks he is spiritual because he has forgotten how to be natural.

You cannot discount the patriotism that never warms up till the pocketbook is in danger.

Trouble is the only thing that comes in answer to the prayer for something to turn up.

The tears that accompany a choking up process are not always those of repentance.

The man who is sitting hard on thorns in his own lot has a fine appreciation of his neighbor's roses.

The man who has brains back of his forehead never needs to bother as to how the front of it looks.

If you can keep sweet in a world where selfishness is turning men sour, you are doing more toward its enriching than all the silver mines of all the ages.

"Could ye identify the man that sthruck ye?" asked Mr. Rafferty. "Do ye mane to insult me?" rejoined Mr. Dolan. "In course Oi could not. Afther Oi got through wit 'im his own mother wouldn't know 'im."

Love Came Too Late

CHAPTER XXXIX.

In attempting to outwit John Rockledge, Corine had made a dash toward the rear end of the car. Had she but looked through the window she would have seen the object of her thoughts hesitate an instant, then turn his steps in the same direction.

In her wild haste Corine even forgot to lower her veil, and as she sprang from the car she sprang directly into the arms of the man of all others from whom she would have fled—John Rockledge.

"Corine!" he cried, holding her off at arm's length and gazing in the greatest of consternation into her face, as though he half believed that his eyes were playing him some terrible trick.

"Let me go! Let me go!" sobbed Corine, wildly, struggling like a mad thing to free herself from his grasp.

"Not until you have told me what you are doing here!" he said, still retaining his hold of her arm. Then, suddenly, a terrible thought came to him, a thought so horrible that it almost took his breath away.

"Are you here with—him—Corine?" he demanded, hoarsely. "Answer me, and answer me truly, in the sight of Heaven, are you here with that accursed villain, Gilbert Forrester? Are —are—you eloping with him?" he cried, speaking the last word with difficulty.

"No!" she answered, meeting his gaze unflinchingly. "I—I—am running away from home, but I am all alone, no one is with me."

"You must come with me, Corine," he said, gravely, but sternly. "I shall not let go my clasp of you until I understand this affair perfectly. As your father's partner and friend, and also yours, I claim the right to an explanation. Do not fear, Corine," he added, as the girl began to weep violently, hysterically. "No matter what you have done, my heart could find nothing but pardon for you, as you should well know."

His tone was so gentle, caressing and tender that it is little wonder that the poor child felt impelled to obey his request.

"I was going to start for home by the next train, but this meeting with you so unexpectedly has caused me to change my mind. I will wait over until to-morrow, and then you shall accompany me. I am going to take you to the house of a friend, a Mrs. Taylor, and on our way there, as it is some little distance, you shall tell me all."

Corine clung to his outstretched hand as eagerly now as she had attempted to free herself from him a few moments since.

He called a carriage, and, dazed as the girl was, she was quite surprised to hear him give the driver the same address that she had heard on the lips of the good farmer and his wife. It was some time ere Corine could control herself to tell him all, but this she did at last, omitting nothing.

She could see his strong hands clinch themselves together and the veins on his white forehead stand out like whipcords as she recited how Gilbert Forrester had lured her from the farmhouse, saying that they should be wedded as soon as they reached Lexington, and when they had arrived there, how he had told her that he had changed his mind, that he had ceased to care for her, having learned that she was not to be the heiress of her father's millions, and how he had coolly advised that the only thing to do under the circumstances was to return to Linden Hall at once, and how she would die rather than look her father and Alice in the face again after writing them that letter that she had gone from them to become a bride.

"So I took the first train that came along," she added, "little caring where it took me, and hoping that I would die ere the journey's end was reached."

"Poor child! poor, terrified little Corine!" he murmured, stroking the little fluttering white hands gently. "How much you have gone through! I shall seek Gilbert Forrester out without delay and avenge your wrongs at his hands as only a Kentucky gentleman can avenge them—by a duel!"

"Oh, no, no!" cried the girl, in affright. "He might kill you."

"I could not die in a better cause," he declared, quietly.

But the girl commenced to weep afresh. The very thought of noble John Rockledge lying cold in death on account of her mad folly filled her with unspeakable alarm, and in that one instant the truth was revealed to her, that he was dearer than all the world to her.

There was much consternation when John Rockledge arrived at the Taylor home, leading Corine in by the hand, and still more consternation when he told them all her story.

"Heavens! what a mistake we all made," Mrs. Taylor whispered to her mother, "and how lucky that father had placed his valuables in his old satchel and forgot all about it until he unpacked it and found them there, notifying the police of his error at once. It is well that the girl and John Rockledge will never know how near she came to disgrace and arrest. One should never accuse a person of a serious charge without the best of proof, as father declared."

On the following day Corine and her noble protector, started for home, and great was the joy of the inmates of Linden Hall when Alice, looking from the window, saw them walking up the graveled walk together.

They had come just in time, it seemed, for only an hour before an order had been served upon Richard Barlow to quit Linden Hall without delay, as it was to be put up at auction the following day. The horror and consternation of both Corine and John Rockledge can better be imagined than described when they learned for the first time of Lawyer Barlow's second marriage, which had turned out so disastrously.

The meeting between father and daughter was pitiful in the extreme. It was decided that the father should not know of Corine's escapade.

His own marriage seemed almost like a dream to Richard Barlow, and from the moment of Corine's coming he ceased to call for the beautiful siren who had lured all of his wealth, as well as his heart, from him.

While they were deciding how they were to tell him that he must vacate Linden Hall at once, wonderful news came to them. There had been a terrible railroad wreck some few hundred miles distant, and the dispatches said that Gilbert Forrester had been killed outright, and his companion, a young and beautiful woman, was mortally wounded. When it became apparent to her that she could not live the night out she sent for a lawyer, and then and there did the only graceful,, womanly, kindly act that she had ever done in her life—made a will leaving all the property that had come to her through him back to Richard Barlow.

Thus, by this time the lawyer was able to be about, he had come into possession of his own again, and the bitter experience through which he had passed caused him ever after to be a wiser man, and to remember that a widower should look long and carefully ere he leaps a second time into matrimony.

During the happy weeks that followed John Rockledge wooed Corine so successfully that when the October sun kissed the waving leaves from yellow to brown and gold, she had promised to reward his faithfulness and adoring love by becoming his bride. And Dr. Robinson had won a like promise from gentle, blushing, sweet Alice Warren.

And thus a double wedding was solemnized at grand old Linden Hall, and Mrs. Sheldon, who was installed housekeeper again, and all the old family retainers, were as happy as happy could be over the grand event.

One thing always puzzled the lawyer vastly, and that was how his young partner happened to make such an easy conquest of Corine's heart, for he had expected considerable trouble in that direction, and why it was that she never spoke of Gilbert Forrester, whom he had imagined she was so madly in love with.

He never knew the truth, as old Dr. Baxter, his wife, and every one on the Ashton farm were pledged never to reveal Corine's folly.

Both wedded couples still lived at Linden Hall, for the lawyer could not bear to have his darling child, nor his dearly loved niece removed from his sight.

Corine promised to remain on one condition, and that condition was told with much laughter, and that was the golf links, which had been allowed to overrun with weeds, should be restored to their former glory, that everything about Linden Hall should seem like old times.

"Ay, the time when you were the merriest sprite in the neighborhood and the queen of the golf links," laughed her husband, catching her in his arms and covering her blushing face with rapturous kisses.

Corine's will was law, and soon the golf links, which had become so famous, blossomed out in a grander glory than ever, and one day on the links, while Corine stood by her husband's side, she looked up in his face and whispered, slyly

"Do you know when I first commenced to think you nice, John, and saw that you had a splendid face, and was quite lovable?"

"When was that, my darling?" he asked, casting an arm about her, despite the fact that they were by no means alone on the links.

"When I saw you teeing your first ball," declared Corine, with a laugh.

"Then from this hour on I shall become a famous golfist," he declared, "for I want you to keep on admiring me, until admiration is merged in the most wonderful love that ever found lodgment in a girl's bosom. Then, and not until then, will you love me as I love you, sweetheart, and will continue to love you until I die."

THE END.

BOOK OF PROPHECIES.

Tuscan Priest Publishes a Book of Remarkable Forecasts.

Some sensation has been caused in Italy by the publication of the prophecies contained in an old Latin tome, printed in Venice, A.D. 1788, entitled "Liber de Praedictionibus," by Father Appiano Buonafede, a Tuscan priest, who had in some instances been remarkably accurate in his forecasts. Among those that "came true," are:

In the year 1855 thousands of Italians will go forth to battle in foreign lands, and w... cover themselves with glory. This is correct, for a strong Sardinian contingent took part in the Crimean war.

In 1905 a terrible earthquake will devastate Southern Italy.

In 1906 a smiling landscape will be destroyed by volcanic outbreaks, which will repeat themselves in the following year. Hardly cheerful news this for the Vesuvian villages!

In 1906, the book says further, Italy will be made the recipient of great homage from the most powerful nations. This is supposed to refer to the Milan Exhibition.

The work ends with the year 1912. For 1907 it predicts a great revolution in Central Europe, when a strong man will usurp the power. And, finally, in 1912, a terrible war will lay waste the whole of Europe, and famine and misery will be rampant.

The Watchman

AND

OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE

FRIDAY, SEPT. 28, 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, nonpariel measurement.

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

Address all communications to

The WATCHMAN,

LACHUTE. . . QUE.

COSTLY FIRES.

Ottawa Valley towns have suffered serious loss recently by fires and as a rule it has been demonstrated that they were not adequately equipped with fire fighting appliances. A very serious feature in the case is that there is much reason to believe that certain of the fires were of incendiary origin.

The following is a list of fires with the dates of their occurrence, which have done serious damage in the district aforesaid:

Shawville, Sept., 12th, Post Office, fifteen dwellings and Methodist Ch. destroyed; loss, $75.000.

Gilmour hotel, Ottawa, Sept. 14th; three lives lost, damage $90,000.

Aylmer, Sept. 20, five million feet of lumber destroyed, one house; loss, $90,000.

Almonte, Sept 21, eight stores and four residences; two firemen injured, loss, $125,000.

Wales, Ont., Sept. 21st, six houses; loss, $20,000.

Carp, Sept 24th, one bank, three stores, one hotel & four houses; loss, $50,000.

Rockland, Edward's barns, loss, $25,000.

Fortunately in none of these fires was any life lost, except in the burning of the Gilmour Hotel, Ottawa, when three women were cremated. The circumstances of this fire will be exhaustively investigated and it is to be hoped that as an outcome of it, there will be an improvement in the general equipment of hotels with fire escapes and, otherwise, increased protection for hotel guests.

These numerous fires should warn citizens of Lachute of a danger which is ever present, and particularly during the continuance of the dry spell should they be on their guard against an outbreak of fire in this town.

PERJURY.

In addressing an Ottawa jury in the suit of Grant vs. Brown, in which the Plaintiffs, two sisters, charge the defendant, a marble dealer, with trespassing upon their plot in Notre Dame Cemetery, Ottawa, and removing from their mother's grave a monument which he had erected thereon, because they had not made all their payments for the stone, Judge Anglin animadverted upon the contradictory evidence given. He said that the conflict of testimony could not be due to simple misunderstanding but must be the result of lying. One or other of the witnesses he said had lied, and again he said perjury had been committed and it was for the jury to say who had done it.

There is reason to fear that there is not in this day the general respect for the sanctity of an oath that formerly prevailed, and that perjury is on the increase in our courts of law. In a recent charge to a grand jury an Ontario High Court judge ascribed the decrease in the amount of crime in the County to the severe penalties which had been imposed upon criminals. Would it not be well for judges who have reason to believe that perjury has been committed, as in the Ottawa case, to order the rigid prosecution of the offender and impose severe penalties upon the guilty party or parties? Such a course might serve to compel respect for the sanctity of an oath even among those who are lacking in moral rectitude,

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher

BUYING SUPPORT.

Hon. Mr. Tarte candidly confessed, when he was Minister of Public Works, that elections were not won by prayer. A later Minister in the same Department would appear to be of the same belief, as he is giving evidence to that effect in counties where bye-elections are imminent.

In North Bruce there is pending an election to the Commons and Mr. Tolmie is the Liberal Candidate. On Saturday last, Hon. Hyman, Minister of Public Works, visited Southampton in North Bruce, and looked into needed improvements in that harbor. Business has increased rapidly of late in the lake trade done at that port, and especially in the lumber line, and the dock accomodation is entirely inadequate for the requirements. Hon Mr. Hyman, accompanied by Mayor Belcher, C.M., Bowman, M.P.P. for North Bruce; the Members of the Town Council and Board of Trade, viewed the harbor, piers, etc., from the tug Frank G. Maclay, which took a trip to the different points. Mr. Hyman was seized with the fact of needed accomodations, and gave a favorable reply to the earnest appeal of the Mayor that the pier be extended and that a side pier, running towards the breakwater, be built, so as to form a secure basin for the fleet of fishing vessels to lay up for the winter. Mr. Hyman did not make any definite statement as to what means would be adopted to fix the breakwater. Attention was also called to the need of gas buoys at both ends of the reef of Chatry Island.

When Ministers make such offers on the eve of an election for party support, can it be thought strange that friends of the Government yield to the temptation and pay dollars for votes for government candidates?

IMMIGRANTS.

There is a gratifying increase in the number of immigrants arriving in Canada from British Isles. The total arrivals in Canada for July were 18,176 a gain of 5,932, as compared with the same month of last year, or 48½ p.c. The number that came through ocean ports was 13,207, a gain of 45 p.c., and from the United States, 4,969, a gain of 59 p.c. An analysis of the returns for the whole of the last fiscal year contains some interesting features. The arrivals of English immigrants were 7,511 by 16,288, Scotch by 4,102, and Irish by 1,020. Those from the United States show an increase of 14,267, from Italy 4,486, from Russia, 1,236, and from Japan 1,568. On the other hand there were 1,270 decreased arrivals from Galicia, 959 from Germany, 526 from Hebrew communities in Europe, and 294 from Syria.

TOWN LOCK-UP BADLY NEEDED.

It is high time that our Council would seriously take up the matter of providing the town with a lock-up. The reasons have been very apparent of late. Although we are a peace-loving and quiet people, yet disturbances will occasionally arise, and if arrests should be found necessary, as in three cases during the past week, the bailiff has no alternative but waltz them round in public gaze, until such time as he is privileged to release them. The town could, with little cost prepare a suitable place in rear of their hall, where any one disturbing the peace of the town could be stalled for a few days, pending their good behaviour. We hope the Council at the next session will take the matter up in earnest.

THE NEW LINE TO OTTAWA.

The Canadian Northern Railway Company are rushing their new line from Hawkesbury to Ottawa. The road is already graded through L'Orignal, the county town of Prescott, where it will pass about a quarter of a mile back of the county buildings, and then run in a north-westerly direction towards the Alfred Road, and continue westerly on to Ottawa. It is expected the road will be in running condition before the snow flies this autumn.

WEDDING BELLS.

A beautiful home wedding was celebrated on Thursday, September 13th, at the residence of Mr. & Mrs. Leonard Schmidt, 309 Weston Ave., when their daughter Effie May, was united in marriage to Mr. H. Sterling Pollock. The ceremony was performed at 7 o'clock by the Rev. Henry Hepburn of the First Presbyterian Church, the ring service being used.

The house was decorated in a most elaborate manner with quantities of asparagus fern, the ceremony being performed under a canopy of delicate green foliage, from which suspended a wedding bell of white. A large number of guests witnessed the ceremony. A buffet supper was served, after which the young couple departed for a short wedding trip.

The bride and groom are among the best known and liked of Aurora's young people. The bride and groom are among the best known and liked of Aurora's young people. The groom has been associated with the F. E. Royston Co. for 12 years and is numbered among their most trusted employees. The popularity of the contracting parties was attended by a large number of handsome gifts.

CORRESPONDENCE.

To MR. GILES,

The Editor of the WATCHMAN.

Coronada, Cal., Aug. 29th, '06.

Dear Friend:—I take this opportunity of fulfilling my promise to a number of my old friends, you being one of them, away out east in my native County, where I spent a few weeks about ten months ago. It has been a great pleasure for me to think of the pleasant time I had in meeting and greeting a great many of my former time associates, neighbors and friends. But sadness comes as well as pleasure in this life. I noticed by the Watchman that our common enemy Death, has claimed a few of those whom it was my pleasure to meet in happy mutual greetings, two of whom I shall name—Jos. Taylor of Isle aux Chats, and Walter Smith of Lachute. But Bless the Lord, Bro. Giles, we know when Jesus comes He will destroy Death and give Life and Immortality to all them that love and obey Him.

Herewith I enclose $1.00 for the Watchman. I cannot do without my old county paper.

I am at present taking a rest at the Beach for a short time, having disposed of my crop at very satisfactory prices. I know that Californians are supposed to be great blowers and you may think that I have caught the disease if I tell you that I have a ten acre orange Grove and 4 acres of it is 17 years old and in full bearing, and my net returns from the 4 acres this year was $1,600, the other six acres which are not in full bearing, were not so satisfactory. This has been a very satisfactory year for the fruit growers of California and the prospect for '06 and '07 is good, though the crop is a light one.

CORRECTION IN PRIZE LIST.

Ewes 1 shear,—Jas. Leishman, Ed. McGregor, Dav. Todd, H. Matthews.

Ewe Lambs,—Ed. McGregor, Dav. Todd, R. Carkner, Jas. Bradley.

Best bushel White Beans,—E. R. Morin, Ernest Gordon.

Prize on Roadsters should be John Matthews instead of B. R. Little.

W. J. Rodger 1st prize on Yorkshire Sows under 9 months.

Sow and Litter.—Robt. Todd.

Grade Shropshire or Oxford,—J. H. Black, Harvey Matthus, A. E. McGregor, D. Todd, Jas. Bradley.

Judges on Swine should be Nelson F. Albright and William Oswald.

Landscape Paintings in Oil,—Miss McOuat of Brownsburg, Miss Jessie C. Walker, Mrs. Henry McCrea.

Table Cover Handworked,—Mrs. John McGibbon, Mrs. Walter Smith.

Table Centre Handworked,—Miss Lizzie Walker, Jas. A. McOuat.

CUSHING.

—:o:—

Mrs. Wm. Law is the guest of Mrs. E. F. Cooke this week.

Mr. Roy Cooke left last week for East Templeton where has obtained a position in the dredge at work in the Green Shoals in the Ottawa River.

Mr. Chris. Hartley of Montreal, is spending his vacation at his home in Cushing.

Miss Grace B. Fraser spent a few days at home this week whilst her pupils at the Baron de Hirsch Institute celebrate the Jewish New Year.

Mr. D. Lindley paid a visit to St. Ande de Bellevue, last Saturday on besiness.

The trains of the C. & G. R. made their last regular daily trip for the season on Wednesday of this week.

Mr. R. Dowd who has recently returned from Port Arthur, Ont., is visiting his relatives here.

Mrs. Cleland and family of Montreal are expected to arrive shortly and will occupy for the autumn months the house which they have had erected this summer on the property adjoining the Stone Hall.

A Real Snap.

A suit of clothes with a pound of tea would certainly be a fake, but 25c. Ceylon Green Tea, at 15c. a pound, because we have too much of it, is what we actually do while it lasts. Don't get left, but hurry up and get it.

About 150 Bargains in Boots to Clear.

Our groceries are all right and we want your butter and eggs.

A. McAllister,

BROWNSBURG, P.Q.

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

SURGEON-DENTIST.

Will be at Lachute every Monday, Wednesday and Saturday.

(Absent on Tuesday only.

DR. A. W. STACKHOUSE.

SURGEON DENTIST.

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

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher

In Use For Over 30 Years.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 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'y. L'td.

109 to 113 Youville Square,

Montreal, Que.

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.

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

Our Stock is now Complete, as we have taken thousands of dollars of new goods into Stock, and at the Corner Store, opposite the Post-office, you will find the very newest patterns and designs in Dress Goods.

Dress Lengths

Dress Lengths in beautiful Fabrics, from $1.75 to $12. new trimmings and sundries

Boots & Shoes

We carry a complete line of the famous Linton Goods at Popular Prices. We need say no more.

Groceries

In groceries we lead. No more complete stock could be found in the city than you will find in our store. Our a m is to carry the very best that money can buy.

Patent Medicines

In Proprietary and Patent Medicines we carry everything, also the very purest of essences. Give us a call. Farm produce taken in exchange at highest market prices.

W. DOIG

SUPERIOR COURT.

Province of Quebec }
District of Terrebonne }

In the matter of the dissolved partnership of the late Wade Brothers and Dora Lilian Ritchie, widow of the late Hugh E. Wade, et al,

Petitioners,

&

CHARLES CALDER,
Liquidator.

PUBLIC NOTICE.

By an order of the court pronounced on the 11th day of Sept., instant, the undersigned Liquidator is authorized to sell and will sell at the Court House in the Court Room thereof one month after the insertion of the last publication of the present notice by Public Auction to the last of the highest bidder the following immoveable property to wit:

A.—A piece of land of an irregular figure, being part of Cadastral Lot 20 in the Eighth Range of the Township of Harrington, in the said County of Argenteuil, with a saw-mill, mill yard and other buildings thereon erected, known as the Wade Brothers Saw-Mills.

B.—A piece of land of an irregular shape being part of Cadastral Lot 20 in the Eighth Range of the said Township, containing 200 acres more or less with dwelling house and other farm buildings thereon erected, known as the Wade Farm.

D.—A lot of land situate in the said Township of Harrington being Cadastral Lot 17 in the Ninth Range containing 26 acres more or less.

E.—A lot of land situate in the said Township of Harrington being Cadastral Lot 18 in the Ninth Range thereof containing 200 acres more or less.

F.—A piece of land situate in the said Township of Harrington being the North quarter of Cadastral Lot 23 in the Ninth Range, containing 100 acres more or less.

G.—A piece of land situate on Cadastral Lot 22B in the 10th Range of the said Township of Harrington containing 56 acres more or less.

H.—A piece of land situate in the said Township of Harrington being west half of Cadastral Lot 12B in the Fifth Range containing 50 acres more or less.

I.—A piece of land situate and being in the said Township of Harrington the South East quarter of Lot 18 in the Eighth Range of the said Township containing 50 acres more or less.

J.—A piece or parcel of land situate in the village of Grenville said county and district known and designated on the Official Plan and Book of Reference as Lot 72 and part of Lot 73 with dwelling house in course of construction and out buildings situated on East side of Bay Street. Said sale to take place at 11 of the clock of the forenoon on the thirty-first day of October next, and continued until the above described immoveable property has been sold and adjudged.

Ste. Scholastique, Sept. 12, 1906.

C. CALDER, Liquidator.

IT'S
MUCH
ENLARGED.

WHAT?

Everything New and Up-to-date.

The "ELITE" LACHUTE

Opposite the Post office.

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.

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 ½ 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

Our Store is the Bargain ...Centre...

Now is the time for good warm clothing, and the place to get it is

McFaul Bros.

Ladie's and Children's Jackets.

We have the very latest, price, quality, and style. Sure to please you. A big assortment of children's coats which we bought at a big reduction, and we are now selling them at less than wholesale prices.

Furs.—A big sample lot of ruffs and collars suitable for children going to school, also fur lined jackets and capes to be sold at greatly reduced prices.

Underwear.—We are the only agents for "Stanfields" celebrated unshrinkable underwear. Your money refunded if not perfectly satisfied after fully testing them.

We are paying 25c. for Wool.

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

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

W. BANFORD

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

Our Stock in Furniture

Was never more complete than now.

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, Ladies' Desks, & Secretaries, Roll Top Desks, Springs & Mattresses, Pictures, Paper Racks, etc. We also frame pictures, and are agents for the famous Ostermoor Elastic Felt, Mattresses, & Hercules Springs. We solicit a call from you before buying else-where and convince yourself.

Lachute Furniture Factory

About the House

SELECTED RECIPES.

Prepared Figs.—To one pint of figs cut small add one cupful of water, two slices of lemon, a pinch of cinnamon and clove. Let simmer until the water is absorbed, then take out the lemon. This fig preserve is good with rice, corn starch, or sago.

Carrot Pudding.—One cup of grated raw potatoes, one cup of raw carrots, grated; one cup brown sugar, one cup of powdered suet, a pinch of salt, one cup of cleaned currants, one and a half cups of raisins, one and a half cups of flour, one teaspoonful of soda and a dash of spice. Steam from three to four hours.

Old-Fashioned Brown Betty.—Two cups of chopped-up apples, one cup of breadcrumbs, a couple of tablespoonfuls of butter. Put a layer of apples over the bottom of a pudding dish, one you can bake and serve in, and sprinkle sugar and then butter, either melted or in the dabs, and cinnamon or nutmeg; then sprinkle breadcrumbs, and continue until you wind up with a layer of crumbs. Bake for three-quarters of an hour and brown.

Canned Meat.—When cooking a kettle of beef, put up a can of it for some day when company comes unexpectedly, and the meat supply is short. Cook until done, and can like anything else in Mason jars. Remove bones and pour the boiling liquor, which must have boiled down until it is nearly all gelatine and fat, over the meat in can. Be sure all air bubbles are out and seal hot. Can chicken in the same way when the market is down. You will find it as nice as freshly cooked when you open, and all you need to do is to reheat and thicken the gravy.

Potato Souffle.—Take two cupfuls of cold mashed spoonfuls of melted butter, beating to a white cream before adding anything else. Then put with this two eggs whipped very light, and a teacupful of cream or milk, salting to taste. Beat all well, pour into deep dish, and bake in a quick oven until it is nicely browned. If properly mixed, it will come out of the oven light, puffy, and delectable.

An Egg Souffle.—Scald a cup of milk, putting in a tiny pinch of soda. Beat the yolks of six eggs until light and creamy, and the whites until stiff enough to stand alone. Add one-half tablespoonful of salt, a dash of pepper, and one rounded tablespoonful of butter to the milk, and stir it into the yolks; then beat in the whites very quickly. Pour into a deep, buttered pudding dish, and bake in a moderate oven ten minutes or to a delicate brown. Serve immediately in the bake dish.

Rice Souffle.—To one-half cupful of cold boiled rice add one cupful of warm milk, one tablespoonful of melted butter, one teasponful of salt and a dash of pepper; mix well and add three well-beaten eggs. Heat a tablespoonful of butter in a frying pan, and, when hot, pour in the mixture, and set the pan in a hot oven. When it is thoroughly cooked, fold it double, turn out on a hot dish, and serve at once.

Barbecued Kidneys.—Cut the kidneys into thick slices. Melt a little butter, and stir into it a salt-spoonful of mustard and a dash of lemon juice. Dip each slice of kidney in this, roll in cracker dust, and set aside until this coating stiffens. A half hour will be long enough. Broil on a small gridiron over a clean fire, turning often, that the kidneys may not burn. Be sure they are thoroughly done. Serve very hot.

FISH SALADS.

Herring Salad.—Heat through by turning on the stove three well smoked herring, then tear off the heads and pull the skin away, split, take out the backbones, and cut up into small bits, or to shred them is better. Put in a salad bowl, add one small chopped onion, two hard boiled, chopped eggs, and one boiled potato; cut fine with a teaspoonful of chopped parsley; season with a teaspoonful of salt, one of pepper, three tablespoonfuls of vinegar, and two of oil. Mix well, and, if you have it, decorate with a boiled beet.

Sardine Salad.—Allow three sardines for each person; bone and fillet these, carefully removing all the skins, and set them aside until required. Boil two eggs for three minutes, shell them, and break them up in your salad bowl with a spoon; mix with them a teaspoonful each of French mustard and essence of anchovies, the strained oil from the tin of sardines with as much oil as will make three teaspoonfuls in all; add chili, shallot, and good malt vinegar to taste. Cut up some nice crisp lettuce and mix it well with the dressing, but only just before it is to be served. Put a little heap of mustard and cress in the centre of the salad, with a whole red capsicum upon it. Arrange the sardines round, and outside these a border of mustard and cress, dotted here and there with thin slices of red capsicum.

Salmon Salad.—One quart of cooked salmon, two heads of lettuce, two tablespoonfuls of lemon juice, one of vinegar, two of capers, one teaspoonful of salt, one-third of a teaspoonful of pepper, a cupful of mayonnaise dressing or the French dressing. Break up the salmon with two silver forks. Add to it the salt, pepper, vinegar, and lemon juice. Put in the ice chest or some other cold place for two or three hours. Prepare the lettuce as directed for lobster salad. At serving time pick out leaves enough to border the dish. Cut or tear the remainder of the pieces and arrange these in the centre of a flat dish. On them heap the salmon lightly and cover with the dressing. Now sprinkle on the capers. Arrange the whole leaves at the base, and, if you choose, lay one-fourth of a thin slice of lemon on each leaf.

Lobster Salad.—Put a large lobster over the fire in boiling water slightly salted; boil rapidly for about twenty minutes; when done it will be of a bright red color and should be removed, as, if boiled too long, it will be tough; when cold, crack the claws after first disjoining, twist off the head, which is used in garnishing; split the body in two lengthwise; pick out the meat in bits not too fine, saving the coral separate; cut up a large head of let tuce slightly and place on a dish, over which lay the lobster, putting the coral around the outside. For dressing, take the yolks of three eggs, beat well, add four tablespoons salad oil, dropping it in slowly, beating all the time; then add a little salt, cayenne pepper, half teaspoon mixed mustard, and two tablespoons vinegar. Pour this over the lobster just before sending to table.

THE KITCHEN.

The ideal exposure for a kitchen is northeast — that is, it should be at the northeast corner of the house. This position gives one light without heat. Artists demand north lights in their studios and a good cook is an artist in her own line and should have all the help that light and location can give her. Even if one is about to build, it is not always possible to have a northeast kitchen, but one should make a great effort to secure a north room and a corner room, if possible.

Supposing we have the ideal northeast kitchen, a good, clear yellow will be found the best color for the walls. Never use paper on kitchen walls, or even kalsomine. Oil paint is the only proper wall covering and that should be finished with a coat of enamel so that it will resist the frequent washings it will receive. Whether a kitchen sink be of iron, enamel or stone, it should stand on four legs with its drain pipes exposed to full view. The dangers arising from a badly kept sink cannot be exaggerated nor can any degree of care in avoiding them be considered extreme. The waste pipe from a kitchen sink should have boiling water and ammonia or washing soda poured down it each day. At least once a week it should be treated to a dose of a good disinfectant such as chloride of lime. This old standby is inexpensive and quite as good as many other high-priced articles. Put a large teacupful of chloride of lime into two quarts of hot water. This solution is good not only for drain pipes but also for keeping your garbage pails fresh.

The selection of an ice chest is a very important matter, and one calling for careful consideration. It must not be larger than is needed, for that entails a waste of ice. It must not be too small because then things are put together that should be kept apart. Butter and milk, for instance, should never be put near fruit, vegetables, nor fish, as they absorb odors in an almost incredible way. Taking it for granted that a refrigerator just the right size has been selected, the question arises how to take the best care of it.

BAKING AND ROASTING.

True roasting consists of cooking by actual fire heat in front of an open fire. This, however, is an extravagant method, and is very little used with us. Baking is roasting by hot air, and well managed, produces very good results. But a careless cook or an inefficient one will never bake meat satisfactorily. To begin with, "out of sight being out of mind' with her, she is almost certain to forget the basting, and, as a result, the meat will be dry, overcooked, and flavorless. She will be blissfully unconscious that ovens require periodic and thorough cleansing, and she is, in consequence, astonished when her meat comes out pale and greasy, and reeking of all the fat, etc., that has been spilt since she first began to use it, and which revenges itself by first tainting the heated air of the oven, and afterward the meat. As a rule, the air of the average oven is too dry for roasting, so that when this method of cooking meat is chosen, means should be taken to obviate this dryness. With this object in view, some cooks always put a jar full of hot water in the oven with the meat to prevent the surface of the latter drying up.

MOTHER'S ANXIETY.

The summer months are an anxious time for mothers because they are the most dangerous months of the year for young children. Stomach and bowel troubles come quickly during the hot weather and almost before the mother realizes that there is danger the little one may be beyond aid. Baby's Own Tablets will prevent summer complaints if given occasionally, because they keep the stomach and bowels free from offending matter. And the Tablets will cure these troubles if they come suddenly. You may save your child's life by keeping a box of Baby's Own Tablets on hand to give promptly. Mrs. Frank Moore, Northfield, N. S., says:—"I do not know any medicine that can equal Baby's Own Tablets for curing stomach and bowel troubles. I always keep them on hand in case of emergency." Sold by all medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Nothing pleases some people more than to be misunderstood.

THE WORLD'S BARBERING

SHAVING YOU CAN FEEL IN THE VILLAGES OF SPAIN.

Shells, Minerals and Grasses Used in Shaving—Delicate Singeing in Africa.

Any traveller in Spain who steps off the beaten path may, like Don Quixote, find a Mambrino helmet for himself, for it swings from a staff over the door of every wayside barber. An old and worn out basin does for a signboard; one less old is necessary to the shaver's art.

These barber basins of the Peninsula are always made of brass. Some of the old ones are very fairly hammered, but in all the shape is the same, a product of public utility answering to unvarying demand.

A half circle is cut out from one rim large enough to accommodate the patron's gullet and Adam's apple. Seen in profile the effect of a man being shaved is as a St. John the Baptist whose head has partly slid off the charger. Thus is it adapted to the tonsorial methods in vogue in Spain, and with but slight variations practised in all of village Europe.

There are no joke weeklies to while away the time of waiting; there are no chairs with complicated gear to raise and lower the patient, to swing him round into the light at his most artistic angle, to tilt him back to a monotonous view of the ceiling. Instead the sufferer is planted bolt upright in a straight-backed chair, and throughout the operation his is the sole responsibility of holding a basin of water at his throat, and if he spills the suds down upon the front of his shirt the blame is his alone.

Nor does the difference cease here. The peasant barber of Europe regards lather as merely an ornate incident. He wets his patrons cheeks and smears them with good hard soap, well rubbed on. Then he uses his razor to excavate this cement of stiffening soap, moistening it only when it is

FOUND TOO HARD TO WORK.

The soap is dragged off with little regard to the feelings of the sufferer; the question is never put: "Does this razor pull?" When the barber has gone his round from ear to ear the patient takes his bowl and washes up for himself. When the sharp suds sting his cheeks he rests content, for he has had a shave that he can feel.

Despite attempts at long intervals to make hair on the face a fashion, practically all the world shaves. The most consistent advocates of the cleanly shaven face are the Indians of America. Nature has helped them out at the beginning, for hair upon their faces appears only late in life and then very sparsely. For this reason it is not so difficult and painful as it might seem to follow the Indian custom of pulling out each hair as soon as it reaches a length that will permit it to be gripped.

Another stock whose beard is late and scanty provides employment for a large guild of barbers in shaving high. This is seen in the blue rim which encircles the roots of any Chinaman's queue.

Being Mongolian, a Chinese razor is naturally like no other razor in the world. It looks like a split five cent piece mounted on a stick; but the Chinese find it extremely effective, and that must serve as a complete test of its efficiency.

The race that peopled the valley of the Nile when Egypt was the home of all the world's enlightenment shaved so completely that one might infer that they had adopted the billiard ball as the type of beauty, for from the point of the chin to the nape of the neck not a hair was spared. Here, though, crops out

THE MILITARY EXCEPTION.

The Pharaohs and their captains seem to have grown a few straggling hairs on the chin. At any rate they were richly ornamented boxes to cover the beards which they may or may not have been able to grow. So long as nothing showed but the beard box gummed upon the chin, any one might wear the ceremonial and symbolic box, even if he could not raise a beard to fill it.

Their great rivals for the empire of the ancient world, the Assyrians, were abundantly supplied with beards. That they held them in high esteem may be inferred from the fact that they carved them on the effigies of their sacred bulls and other gods of long forgotten theology.

If one may accept the statuary of Mesopotamia as a safe guide to the fashions of these early Oriental times it would appear that the Assyrian beard was worn in long ringlets. That may, however, be no more than an evidence of the limitations of the art of the ancient sculptor, who could not carve hair positively unless he made it look like rope. It seems hardly conceivable that Nebuchadnezzar and Assurbanipal would submit to a fashion that involved putting their heads up in curl papers every night.

No modern race goes conspicuously and completely unshorn except the black fellows of the Australian bush.

Among the peoples of the earth who shave wholly or in part the utensils of the barber's high calling widely vary. Soap and shaving brush are a triumph of advancing civilization, the sybarite's effort to secure his ease. Some of the lower races wet the cheeks with water or the juices of fruits or sap of trees, but for the most part

THE SAVAGE SHAVES DRY.

Such of the native tribes along the Amazon as shave at all in preference to plucking out their scanty beards prepare their cheeks by swabbing with the heavy sap of the tree which yields the rubber. In tropical Africa the oil of the oil palm is used for the same purpose.

In the East Indies generally the pulp of the ripe banana is rubbed to a cream on the cheeks and chin with the abundant juice which may be drawn from the leaf stem of the same plant. Elsewhere in the same region of the Eastern seas the green orange is employed.

Many and various are the substitutes for the razor of steel. In the uplands of Africa, where the natives have developed no little skill as workers in metal and produce knives of good temper, they seem not to have hit upon the idea of true shaving by the use of a cutting edge. Their abundant beards are removed and their chops kept smooth by singeing.

A plate of iron an inch in width, three inches long and a quarter of an inch thick is mounted in a handle of horn. This is brought to a white heat in the charcoal furnace and is passed evenly over the face very close to the skin. This glowing plate produces a close shave effect with a luxury of comfort to the most tender skin that no razor yet forged could bring about.

For shore dwellers the opportunities which several mollusks afford have not been lost upon the barbers. One such shell has been commonly designated

THE RAZOR CLAM,

and while not much of a clam for fritter purposes, it will serve excellently well on a pinch for a razor. It abounds on the beaches of the northern Atlantic coast, but it is not altogether easy to dig up even when the little spout of water in the sand betrays its presence, for it takes the promptest alarm and can dig itself out of sight far more quickly than any man can dig it into view. The shell is in two valves, each about half an inch wide and some six inches long, the shallower one being preferable for shaving.

To prepare it for use all that is needed is to press the edge of the shell from the inner side steadily and evenly with a chip; this splits off a sheet of the tough purplish green outer rind and leaves a clean edge of shell that is sharp enough for comfortable shaving and firm enough to keep the edge at least during the operation. While this razor shell is confined to the North American coast, there are mollusks of similar utility in every sea.

Another pelagic razor widely employed is the tooth of the shark. While this also has a sharp edge, it differs from the keenness of the shells. They present a true cutting edge so long as it lasts. The small tooth of the shark keeps its heavily enamelled edge much longer, but it is of the saw type and therefore by no means of smooth action.

In inland regions, where sea razors are not easily come at, there may be found

MINERAL SUBSTITUTES.

The most widely found of these mineral razors is the flint.

Another mineral of great value to the primitive folk who shave themselves is the obsidian or volcanic glass. By careful treatment this may be split into almost any desired shape and its edges of fracture are found very keen, though quick to lose their cutting edge.

Even the herb of the soil as well as the sea and the rocks yields its razor, than which there could be none better. This is the rind of the bamboo, which owes its fine polish to the deposit of flint. When the joint partitions are cut off from a node of green bamboo the tube may readily be split. Each sliver will be found to carry a thin sheet of the flint casing, a sheet so thin that its edge will still appear sharp under a high power of microscope.

It is sharper than any razor of steel can be whetted—so sharp that it must be used with great care to avoid cutting deep into the skin. It will hold its edge for any operation of shaving and there is no need to save it for a second time, since the bamboo grows wild all over the tropics and a new razor may be had without cost of labor whenever wanted.

In his primitive estate savage man seems to possess all the necessaries of the barber shop except the lather brush and the shop, neither of which he has learned to need, and therefore does not miss them.

PAUPERS IN HOLLAND.

There are few able-bodied paupers in Holland. A tract of public land, containing 5,000 acres, is divided into six model farms, to one of which the person applying for public relief is sent. Here he is taught agriculture, and is subsequently permitted to rent a small holding for himself. Holland also has a forced-labor colony, to which vagrants are sent to do farm and other work, whether they like it or not.

Try - -

"SALADA"

CEYLON NATURAL GREEN TEA once and you will never return to the adulterated teas of Japan.

LEAD PACKETS ONLY. 40c, 50c, 60c per lb. At All Grocers.

HIGHEST AWARD ST. LOUIS, 1904.

SCOTCH HOSPITALITY IN 1629.

Curious Customs of the Table in Those Times.

An account of hospitality in 1629 gives a good idea of the manner in which a country gentleman of the period lived, says the Scottish Review. Dinner and supper were brought in by the servants with their hats on, a custom which is corroborated by Fynes Moryson, who says that, being at a knight's house, who had many servants to attend him, they brought in the meats with their heads covered with blue caps. After washing their hands in a basin they sat down to dinner, and Sir James Pringle said grace. The viands seemed to have been plentiful and excellent, "big pottage, long kale, bowe, or white kale, which is cabbage; 'breoh sopps,' powdered beef, roast and boiled mutton, a venison pie in form of an egg, goose." Then they had cheese, cut and uncut, and apples. But the close of the feast was the most curious thing about it.

The table cloth was removed, and on it were put a "towel the whole breadth of the table and half the length of it, a basin and ewer to wash, then a green carpet laid on, then one cup of beer set on the carpet, then a little long lawn serviter, plaited over the corner of the table, and a glass of hot water set down also on the table; then be there three boys to say grace; the first, the thanksgiving, the second, the paternoster; the third, a prayer for a blessing of God's Church. The good man of the house, his parents, kinsfolk and the whole company they then do drink hot waters, so at supper, then to bed, the collation which (is) a stoupe of ale."

HE GOT IT FIXED.

Red Tape and Ingenuity in Federal Department at Washington.

The following story, illustrative of the red tape that used to prevail in certain departments of the Federal Government at Washington, is told by an official who began his service there in the humble capacity of a clerk:—

"Shortly after entering upon the discharge of my duties," said the official, "I witnessed a scene in the division to which I had been assigned that astonished me to a degree. One day an elderly clerk whose desk was near mine suddenly rose from his seat, dragged his chair to a fireplace, and, seizing a poker, attacked the offending piece of furniture with what appeared to be maniacal fury. When he had broken a leg of the chair his passion seemed to be exhausted. He flung the damaged chair into a corner of the room and getting another chair, calmly resumed his work just as if nothing had occurred.

"When the time came to leave the office that afternoon I ventured to ask a fellow clerk, who had been a witness to the scene, what it meant. 'Is that clerk,' I inquired, 'subject to attacks of that kind?'

"The clerk questioned smiled indulgently. 'Oh,' he explained, 'there was nothing the matter with him. You see, one of the castors had come off his chair. The department will not replace castors—it repairs nothing less serious than a broken leg and now he will be able to get the castor put on again.'"

THE WAY OF LIGHTNING.

A correspondent of Nature remarks that the now known facts seem to require a modification of the statement found in some text-books that "it is impossible to say whether a flash of lightning moves from a cloud to the earth or in the opposite direction." Many photographs of lightning taken in the Transvaal show that, in all cases, the discharges were from cloud to cloud, or from the clouds to the earth. Quite frequently, the correspondent says, he has observed lightning flashes leaving a cloud for the earth, but fading away before reaching it. The opposite phenomenon has not been observed.

Disease takes no summer vacation.

If you need flesh and strength use

Scott's Emulsion

summer as in winter.

Send for free sample.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, Toronto, Ontario.

50c. and $1.00; all druggists.



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

Sunlight Soap contains no injurious chemicals.

Sunlight Soap is pure soap, scientifically made. Every step in its manufacture is watched by an expert chemist.

Sunlight Soap saves labor, and the wear of rubbing which common soaps require in washing fabrics.

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

Lever Brothers Limited. Toronto

154

A 16-Pearl Brooch

$5.00

Does it strike you as "almost too good to be true?" It is only one instance of the price — attractiveness of Diamond Hall's stock — backed by its half-century reputation for quality.

This Brooch (catalogue No. 31683) consists of a 1¾ inch crescent of solid 14 kt. gold, supporting a lily-of-valley spray set with 16 Pearls.

It is sent post free in dainty satin-lined case.

Ryrie Bros
LIMITED.
134-138 Yonge Street.

THE PROFESSOR.

"That spendthrift nephew of mine," said the doctor, "is so good for nothing that sometimes I am tempted to operate on his skull with an auger to see if I can find out what is the matter with him."

"Don't do that," advised the professor. "Use a silver instrument on him. Cut him off with a shilling."

HOPE YET.

"I declare," exclaimed a talkative youth in a smoking room one day, "I believe I have forgotten all I ever knew!"

"Sorry to hear it," growled a ferocious old individual. "However, you can put in an hour some day learning it all over again."

TO GOVERN TOMMY ATKINS.

The new War Office in Whitehall, London, is one of the most wonderful buildings in the world. It looks imposing enough to scare any enemy of Britain who may chance to see it. Some idea of its size may be gathered from the fact that 25,000,000 of ordinary bricks, 1,500,000 glazed bricks, 26,000 tons of Portland stone, 1,600 tons of lead, 3,500 tons of steel, and 35,000 cubic yards of concrete were used in its construction. It contains 600 rooms, 2¾ miles of corridors, 9 miles of chimney flues, 100 miles of piping, and 1,700 windows. In order to ensure dryness, the entire building is set in a concrete "dock" 24 ft. deep, the inner walls of which are well removed from the walls of the structure. This dock is large enough to float several warships.

A Cure for Rheumatism.—The intrusion of uric acid into the blood vessels is a fruitful cause of rheumatic pains. This irregularity, is owing to a deranged and unhealthy condition of the liver. Anyone subject to this painful affection will find a remedy in Parmelee's Vegetable Pills. Their action upon the kidneys is pronounced and most beneficial and by restoring healthy action, they correct impurities in the blood.

"Papa," said the darling daughter of the household, "how did you propose marriage to mamma?" "Don't ask me," answered the old man. "I can't remember a thing about it. Go and ask your mother. She managed the whole affair."

PLEASANT MOMENTS.

It has been said with a great deal of truth that you can never become really acquainted with a man until you have supped with him, and in order to ensure a pleasant time good tea must be used. During the past sixteen years "SALADA" has become a familiar word to every newspaper reader, and the fact that the demand is steadily increasing requires no comment; it tells its own story, "SALADA" is king. The delicious flavor of "SALADA" Tea is due largely to the care used in the cultivation and preparation and to the fact that it is packed in sealed lead packages which prevent it coming in contact with articles that would affect its flavor.

The following doubtful compliment is a fragment from a love-letter:—"How I wish, my darling Adelaide, my engagements would permit me to leave town and come and see you! It would be like visiting some old ruin, hallowed by time and fraught with a thousand recollections."

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

AN UNFAVORABLE REPLY.

"Is he to be trusted?"
"What with?"
"Anything of value?"
"Nailed down?"
"No."
"Then he isn't."

If you are out of sorts get a bottle of 'Ferrovim' the *best tonic*, and you will be surprised how quickly that tired feeling will wear off. $1.00 bottles. *All dealers* in medicine

"Dear friends," began a speaker at a meeting the other night, "I call you 'dear friends'; I won't call you ladies and gentlemen because, you see, I know you all so well."

They are a Powerful Nervine.—Dyspepsia causes derangement of the nervous system, and nervous debility once engendered is difficult to deal with. There are many testimonials as to the efficacy of Parmelee's Vegetable Pills in treating this disorder, showing that they never fail to produce good results. By giving proper tone to the digestive organs, they restore equilibrium to the nerve centres.

Smith: "Do you think that seeing is believing?" Mrs. Smith: "No, I see some people every day I could never believe."

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

A SMALL BOY'S TEARS.

"What are you crying for, my poor little boy?"

"Boohoo! Pa fell downstairs."

"Don't take on so, my pet. He'll get better soon."

"Sister saw him fall all the way. I never saw nuffen! Boohoo!"





Wilson's FLY PADS

ONE PACKET HAS ACTUALLY KILLED

A BUSHEL OF FLIES

Sold by all Druggists and General Stores and by mail.

TEN CENTS PER PACKET FROM

ARCHDALE WILSON,
HAMILTON, ONT.

OLD SORES

of many years' standing have been readily cured by

Mission Ointment

It acts promptly, painlessly and thoroughly. It is a very reliable cure for Ivy Poisoning, Boils, Ulcers, and all sores difficult to heal. If your dealer has not got it, it will be sent express prepaid for 35c small size, and 50c large size. Name your nearest express office and P.O.

Mission Ointment & Chemical Co., Toronto, Canada.

CANADIAN PACIFIC IRRIGATED FARMS IN SUNNY ALBERTA

(Calgary District)

Ready for the plough.

Convenient to Railway and Post Office, Market and Schools.

Climate the finest in Canada. Cattle graze all winter, and fatten on prairie hay.

Soil the richest in the Northwest.

Will grow, without irrigation, Winter Wheat, Oats, Barley, Sugar Beets, Alfalfa, and almost anything that grows in other parts of Canada.

With **irrigation** a crop never fails.

If the best Ontario farms could be irrigated, they would double their present average yield, and could be cropped ten years longer without running out.

They are cheaper now than they will ever be.

The first crop should pay for the land and increase its value four-fold.

Special Reduced Railway Rates.

Write for illustrated folder.

Telfer & Osgood
Selling Agents
216 CORISTINE BUILDING
MONTREAL

A DEFINITION.

"Do you think that if woman is 'the weaker vessel' you might call an old maid a derelict?"

"Why? Because she's deserted?"

"Well, no — because she isn't manned!"

Time Has Tested It.—Time tests all things, that which is worthy lives; that which is inimical to man's welfare perishes. Time has proved Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil. From a few thousand bottles in the early days of its manufacture the demand has risen so that now the production is running into the hundreds of thousands of bottles. What is so eagerly sought for must be good.

Office Boy—"There's a gentleman here with a bill.' The Old Man—"Tell him to call again." "With a bill you got agin him, that he wants to pay." "Ah! Show the gentleman in."

Physical Pain and mental anguish afflict the victims of skin diseases. Get rid of both by rubbing Werver's Cerate on the heated, itching, disfigured face. The relief given is among the wonders of medicine

Yes, you may draw the salary, but your wife earns half the money; don't forget that.

There is nothing equal to Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator for destroying worms. No article of its kind has given such satisfaction.

WONDERFUL MONASTERY.

At Solovetsk, in the Russian Government of Archangel, is the most remarkable monastery in the world. The monastery of Solovetsk is enclosed on every side by a wall of granite boulders, which measure nearly a mile in circumference. The monastery itself is very strongly fortified, being supported by round and square towers about 30 ft. in height, with walls 20ft. in thickness. The monastery consists in reality of six churches, which are completely filled with statues of all kinds and precious stones. Upon the walls and the towers surrounding these churches are mounted huge guns, which in the time of the Crimean War were directed against the British White Sea Squadron.

NATURE'S TONICS.

Nature furnishes the very best of tonics in fruits and vegetables. Watercress is particularly valuable if one is afflicted with skin irritations. Spring onions, radishes, and lettuce, dandelion, celery and rhubarb are all beauty foods. Onions are one of the finest nerve tonics in the world and are very good for those poor, unlucky ones who suffer from insomnia.

"OSHAWA" Steel Shingles.

Wind, Water, Storm and Fire Proof



Looked 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.

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

FIRE, WATER AND LIGHTNING-PROOF.

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.

THE PEDLAR PEOPLE,

Montreal, Que.	Ottawa, Ont	Toronto, Ont.	London, Ont.	Winnipeg, Man.	Vancouver, B.C.
321-3 W 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

AUTOMOBILE FOR SALE

Fifty Horse Power "THOMAS" Motor Car, in perfect condition, cost $5,000. Very low price takes it. Address,

5 Dale Ave., Rosedale, Toronto

TELEPHONE MAIN 15.

THE BISSELL STEEL ROLLER



With Three Drums and Strong, Rigid Frame. ome improvements are: Heavy Steel Axle, hick, Heavy Steel Plate, Drums Rivetted up o stand any strain, Roller Bearings. Runs like a bird. Full particulars free by mail, or ask your dealer. None genuine without the name "BISSELL." For Sale by Agents.

On exhibition in the new Implement and Process of Manufacture building at Toronto Fair, also on exhibition at Ottawa Fair in the implement building. Full particulars free. Send your address to

T. E. BISSELL, Dept L, ELORA, ONT

NOTHING More Safe and Sure Than an Investment in Toronto Real Estate.

$34,000—FOR INVESTMENT—Block of new solid brick houses, under five years' lease to pay over 10 per cent. net: most centrally situated on quiet residential street. As owner has other houses under construction these are offered at a bargain.

S. FRANK WILSON, Owner, 73 Adelaide Street West, Toronto.

TELEPHONE MAIN 15.

LANDS In Western Canada

Two corner-ing 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.E. of Indian Head. Price $10.50 per acre. Write for map and full particulars.

R. PARSONS, 91 Wellesley Street, Toronto, Canada.

All that glitters can't be measured by the golden rule.

Holloway's Corn Cure is the medicine to remove all kinds of corns and warts, and only costs the small sum of twenty-five cents.

Mrs. Mulligan: "An' what did his 'onner say to you this morning?" Mrs. Mulcahy: "Can't you and your husband live together without fighting?" Mrs. Mulligan: "An' what did yer say?" Mrs. Mulcahy: "No, yer 'onner, not happily."

ASTONISHED THE DOCTOR

Physician Said She Might Drop Dead at Any Time.



Mrs. Robert Eaton

"The Doctor told me I had heart disease and was liable to drop on the street at any time," says Mrs. Robert Eaton, of Dufferin, Ont.

"I was afraid to draw my breath, it pained me so. I was nervous, short of breath, had dizziness, loss of appetite, smothering and sinking spells, and I could not sleep.

"Sometimes I would have to lie down to keep from falling. My hands and feet would seem to go to sleep and a sort of numbness would come all over me.

"I began using Dr. Leonhardt's Anti-Pill. From the start I improved. I feel much stronger, look better, and altogether Anti-Pill has made a new woman of me.

"I am entirely cured."

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

YOUR OVERCOATS

and faded Suits would look better dyed. If no agent of ours in your town, write direct Montreal. Box 158

BRITISH AMERICAN DYEING CO.

HAIR Superfluous Hair can be removed from the face, arms and neck in Two Minutes, and growth forever destroyed by PILATON Perfectly harmless. Sent by mail, sealed, on receipt of price, $1.00. AGENTS WANTED. The Lane Medicine Co., Montreal, Que.

WANTED

MEN AND WOMEN everywhere, housekeepers buy over and over again, now used in a million homes. Send post card for ten cent package free. Write quick. Spencer Company, Barrie, Ont.



$5. BUYS A HOME

Forty years ago you could have bought lots in Denver for $100 on which now stand stores which bring $15,000 a year rent.

Denver has a population of 200,000. In five years the population will reach the half-million mark.

Ordinary residence lots in districts already populated bring from $750 to $2,000 each.

WE ARE LAYING OUT A NEW ADDITION

Washington Heights

The highest and most sightly addition in Denver, furnishing 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

$5 CASH, $5 PER MONTH

THESE lots are bound to double in value within the next year or two, and before many years go by to be as valuable as any in Denver.

FREE—maps, subdivision, map and full particulars. You pay no taxes or interest until all payments are made and full title secured.

Choice lots to those who respond promptly. Better send $5 and secure select location. Lots going fast.

THE CENTURY LOAN AND TRUST CO.
The Century Building, Denver, Colorado
If you have property to sell in Denver, write us

CAPS, GLOVES and MITTS.

Fall & Winter

Cloth Caps for men and boys of every shape and kind. Come in and have a look at them.

In Fall and Winter Mitts and Gloves.

Lined and unlined. We have some splendid values to offer at very reasonable prices. Perhaps the best assortment to be found in Lachute, just forty different kind to choose from.

White Front

G. L. Meikle & Co.

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

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.

Chilly Nights ! !



Stoves Needed
We have them

Ranges
Cook Stoves
Quebec Heaters

. . . . Ask to see our . . . .
Quebec Heater with Oven.

T. McOUAT & SON.

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

FARM FOR SALE.

The undersigned offers for sale his farm situate in the North Settlement of the Parish of St. Jerusalem d'Argenteuil, containing 400 acres, the best stock farm in the vicinity, with good modern buildings, first-class house with wood shed and kitchen attached, water in house and stable, good spring, second to none in the County, good orchard, will sell stock and implements, comprising 12 cows, 3 work horses and young stock with plenty of feed. Terms easy to the right man. A good sugar bush of 1,000 trees, well equipped. Close to church, cheese factory, post office and school. Reason for selling old age. JNO. EVANS, Dunany, P.Q.

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.

DR. HUGH. B. FRASER, B.A.

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
Brownsburg, Que.
Graduate of McGill Medical College

AUCTION SALE.

—: o :—

There will be sold by Public Auction at the residence of

CHARLES A. HYDE, Riviere Rouge,

Thursday, Sept. 27, 1906.

The following effects:—A good team of general purpose horses (matched), red mare, four years old, 2 Hackney fillys (1 and 2 yrs. old), 13 milch cows, 3 two yr. heifers, 2 steers, 2 yrs., 5 yr. old heifers, bull, 4 yr. old, 2 heifers and pure bred Ayrshire bull calf, 1 sow due to farrow, 3 fat spring pigs, 4 sows, lot of fowl, lumber waggon with rack, tombril cart, buggy, express, road cart, bob sleds, long sled, family and rack sleigh, cutter, single sled burlow, fanning mill, Moody Mill (new,) will be sold on 3 payments, new reaper, mower, rake, 2 plows, harrows, land roller, seeder, cultivator, potato digger, 2 setts double harness, 2 light and heavy cart harness, riding saddle, about 40 tons of hay, 500 bushel oats, feed corn, 15 cords dry stove wood, dairy utensils, chains, etc., cupboards, set dining room chairs, sofas, bureaus, lot of mattresses and bedding, all kitchen utensils, 2 double stoves and many other articles unmentioned.

Sale to commence at 10 a.m. sharp.

TERMS:—$10 and under cash, over that amount 9 months credit by furnishing approved joint notes, 6 p.c. discount for cash.

M. SMITH, Licensed Auctioneer.

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 the time to buy a Thrashing Mill. The J. B. Dore is the best make. We are offering bargains in all other machinery and supplies, so if you are needing anything in that line, just call on

H. A. Blair

MAIN ST., LACHUTE.

J. L. St. JACQUES, L.L.L.,

ADVOCATE,
Over Banford's Block,
Main St., Lachute.

L. L. LEGAULT, B. C. L.,

ADVOCATE,
Roby's Block,
Main St. LACHUTE.

Canada
Province of Quebec
District of Terrebonne } No 3056

IN THE CIRCUIT COURT IN AND FOR THE COUNTY OF ARGENTEUIL

JOHN MILWAY,
Plaintiff,
—vs—
PETER MOORE,
Defendant,
&
THOMAS P. McANDREWS,
Tiers-saisi,

The defendant is ordered to appear within one month.

Lachute, Aug. 30th, 1906.

J. L. St. JACQUES, Plaintiff's attorney, THOS. BARRON, C.C.C.

AUCTION SALE.

—: o :—

GREAT SALE OF AYRSHIRES.

There will be sold by Public Auction at Riverside Farm, Montebello Village, Que.

HON. WM. OWENS, Montebello, Que.
Wednesday, Oct. 17th, 1906,

The following effects:—50 head of high class Ayrshire cattle, viz.—30 head of milch cows (several fresh about date of sale,) 10 head of heifers and calves, 10 head of bulls and calves, 1 two horse tread power and thresher, (Jeffrey Bros.,) thresher (Bissette 1 ensilage cutter Blower (Thoms) 1 ensilage cutter with 24 ft. carrier (Massey Harris, 2 grain crushers, 2 fanning mills, 2 jacks, 1 disc, 1 spring tooth & 1 spike tooth harrow with lever, 1 single carriage "pheaton," 1 double carriage "surrey."

Sale to commence at 1 p.m. sharp.

TERMS:—$10 and under cash, over that amount approved joint notes for 6 or 12 months with interest at 6 p.c. will be taken.

Send for Live Stock Catalogue.

CAPT. T. E. ROBSON, Auctioneer,
Ilderton, Ont.

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

CARILLON.

—: o :—

Mrs. P. Birch of Rougemont, is at present the guest of her sister Miss A. Nicholls, "Willow Cottage."

Mrs. C. Rafferty of Montreal, was a guest at "Elmhurst last week.

Miss Bryerton returned home on Tuesday last, having spent the previous week in Montreal.

Mrs. C. C. Cairns returned home on Thursday last, after having spent the summer in our locality.

Mr. W. Jamesion and family also returned to the city on Friday last. We are sorry to report the illness of one of our esteemed citizens in the person of Mr. John Halsey who has been suffering for the past week from a severe attack of quinsy. However, we are pleased to know that he is now improving.

Miss M. Whelehan was a guest at "Evergreen Cottage" on Thursday last.

A number of folks from this vicinity attended the annual county exhibition held at Lachute and report a very enjoyable time.

Mr. and Mrs. J. McDiarmid of Lachute, and Miss Jennie Weir of Dublin, passed through here on Saturday.

Miss M. Billington returned to the city on Monday.

Owing to the low water in the Ottawa River, the Str "Hebron" while en route for Ottawa on Friday last, got stuck on a rock above the dam, and had to wait there for several hours until help was given by the Str. "Stewart" to pull her off.

"The attraction in Carillon is the great dam which is at present being constructed in the North River, opposite the Power House.

The Str. "Duchess" made her last trip on Wednesday, and Carillon and its inhabitants are more at liberty to fall into their "winter ways and solitude."

ST. PHILIPPE.

—: o :—

Miss Mary Chambers spent the week end with her parents.

Miss Edith Davidson visited the city on Saturday.

Mrs. George Burton and little daughter returned to Montreal last Thursday, having spent a month as the guest Mrs. Robert Davidson.

This part of the county was well represented on the principal days of the "Fair," as many took in the two last days.

Miss Annie Cleland of Montreal, spent part of last week with Mrs. Wm. Davidson.

Mr. Albert Fuller spent Monday in Montreal.

Mr. George Chambers was home for several days this week.

Mr. G. D. Hodgson and Eunice were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. F. Fuller part of last week.

Miss F. Hall of Lachute was the guest of Miss Hodgson from Friday to Sunday.

Miss May Smith is recovering from an operation of appendicitis in Royal Victoria Hospital and is expected to return shortly.

Mrs. Barton and the Misses Barton of L'Orignal were guests of Mr. and Miss Cassidy for a few days last week.

The prizes awarded to Chatham School No. 6 by Mr. James Fraser of Shelburne, N. S. for the best progress in writing and drawing during the last term, were won by Effie, and Reuben Chambers. Our school is again under Miss Hodgson's management.

AUCTION SALE OF REAL ESTATE.

—: o :—

I have received instructions from Mrs. P. Lane to sell by Public Auction, on

Saturday, 6th October, 1906.

One double tenement house in good order, each part containing eight rooms, besides kitchen and wood shed, said property situated on Princess ave., near the Wilson Co.'s Paper Mills, now rented to Mr. Groudin and Mr. Carpenter. Terms: One-third cash bail. Can remain on property in yearly payment with interest, also a bush lot of thirty-nine arpents and seventy-nine perches, No. 1932 situated in Parish St. Jerusalem, 6th range, near Sir John's Lake. Bounded north by the public road, south by Wm. McFarlane's, east by Bigras', west by Mrs. Wm. Ingles', said lot will be sold for cash. Sale of both lots to take place on property beside Paper Mills at 1.30 p.m. Any further information can be obtained from

MALCOLM SMITH,
Licensed Auctioneer.

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

AUCTION SALE.

—: o :—

There will be sold by Public Auction at the residence of Felix Blais, Brownsburg,

Saturday, September 29th, 1906,

1 cow, 1 mare, 2 buggies, 1 single and double express, 1 set light double harness, new, 2 set of single harness, 1 hay cart, 1 pair of light bob sleighs, 1 rack sleigh, 1 set heavy double harness, 1 set cart harness, 1 cooking stove, 1 double stove, 1 wood box, 1 wash stand, 1 water stand, 3 tables, 2 coolie cans, 2 doz. chairs, 1 cubboard, 2 writing desks, 1 lot of parlor carpet, 2 iron bedsteads, a lot of quilts and blankets, a lot of stove pipes, 2 parlor sets, 1 hanging lamp, 4 small lamps, 1 bureau, a lot of dishes, 1 churn, 1 washing machine and wringer, about 10 cord stove wood, about 2,000 feet of lumber, butcher's outfit, 1 boiler. Sale at 1 p.m. sharp.

Terms:—$10.00 and under cash, over that amount 8 months credit on furnishing approved joint notes.

M. SMITH, Licensed Auctioneer