

MISSING

The Watchman

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

VOL. XXXII

LACHUTE, FRIDAY, OCTOBER 11, 1907.

NO 38

ALWAYS TO THE FRONT!

That's what we are when it comes to Furnace work. That is our real Specialty. . . . Now in our store you will find anything you need in tinware, agateware and enamelware. Anything you don't see, ask for, and we will make it for you on short notice.

Repairing a specialty. All work neatly executed. Call to see our goods and get our quotations before buying elsewhere.

W. S. McBRIDE,

Wilson & Deacon

Successors to R. J. McArthur,
Tinsmiths, Roofers and
Furnace Fitters.

We lead! Others follow!

Don't forget that if you want any **ROOFING** done, that it is one of our specialties, and you can rest assured on having perfect satisfaction.

N.B.—Full lines of tin and agateware always on hand.

Wilson & Deacon.

CRESWELL'S

ICE CREAM PARLOR

GEO. H. CRESWELL.

NEW

FALL

GOODS

Make Your Purchases at

Carpenter

Bros.

LOCAL NEWS

Mr. and Mrs. C. Calder spent Tuesday in Montreal.

Miss Catherine Barron spent Sunday in town with her parents.

Miss M. Davis of Christville, is the guest of Mrs. J. & S. Giles.

Mr. James Raitt spent the latter part of last week in Montreal.

Miss Nellie Cliff of Point St. Charles, is the guest of Mrs. W. J. Todd.

Mrs. Harlow Giles returned home from Ottawa on Friday evening last.

Mr. Wm. Lamb returned on Monday after a two weeks' holiday in Ottawa.

Mrs. T. Fulton and Miss Nellie Berry are spending the week in Montreal.

Miss Jessie Raitt returned on Thursday last from a month's visit in Toronto.

Miss Lilly Hampton accompanied by her brother Willie spent Tuesday last in Montreal.

The Rev. Mr. Mitchell occupied the pulpit of the Baptist Church on Sunday evening last.

Miss Isabella Raitt left on Friday last for Montreal where she will take a course in Stenography.

Mrs. Charles Hughes and infant son of Montreal, are guests of the former's sister Mrs. Henry Giles.

They fit—these Jackets of ours,—being tailor-cut, well made and of good material. All come, but come early.

W. BANFORD & SON.

Mr. Lloyd McLaren of Montreal, was the guest of his aunts, the Misses McGill, for a few days this week.

Owing to the Teachers' Convention in Montreal, the Academy will be closed on Thursday and Friday of this week.

Mrs. Fries who has been visiting her friends here for the past month, left for her home in Cincinnati, on Friday last.

You'll need a new Fall Jacket. Well of course you'll come to us. We take pains to have the choicest goods from the best makers.

W. BANFORD & SON.

Mr. H. Murphy left on Monday with his family for Toronto where he intends taking up a course in veterinary surgery.

Mr. Dixon and family of Brownsburg, moved into town on Tuesday and are occupying Mr. Hampton's house in the East end.

Mr. Duncan McNaughton accompanied by the Misses Wilhelmina and Edna of North Bay, spent the early part of the week with friends in town.

Miss Lilly Boyce who has spent the past two months in this vicinity, is at present the guest of Miss Jessie Christie prior to her return home to Calgary.

Miss Edith Strong, and the Misses Dora and Myra Bouchard of Montreal, were in town last week attending the wedding of Miss Fraser and Dr. Mason.

The Masons attended Divine Service in the Methodist Church on Sunday last, where an excellent address befitting the occasion was given by Rev. E. Thomas.

The Circuit Court was opened at Lachute this forenoon by the Clerk and adjourned till the 28th October inst., at 10 a.m. by order of the Hon. Judge Robidoux.

The Annual Ploughing Match will be held on Mr. John Cruise's farm, Wednesday, October 16. A match has been arranged for men over 55 years of age.

We are not afraid of the departmental stores or of the catalogue. We can beat them in the open and need no help from Parliament. Have a look at our Jackets then—

W. BANFORD & SON.

Do not fail to attend the Thanksgiving Entertainment given by the Ladies Aid Society of the Presbyterian Church, in the Church Hall, Thursday evening, the 31st of October.

Two of our respected townsfolk passed away this week in the persons of Paul Ladouceur, for many years town officer, and Joseph Prevost, a faithful employee of the C.P.R. for the last 24 years. Mr. Prevost was a member of the Town Council.

Mrs. T. D. Watson, Mrs. A. D. Gall & Miss Marion Gall of Montreal, were in town for the McQuat-Walker wedding. Mr. James Fraser, Mrs. Harry Fraser, Mrs. Wm. York, Miss Alice Hume of Ottawa, and Mr. Matthew Lyon of Kilmarnock, Scotland, were also here for the ceremony.

And how is your Overcoat or your boys? Don't go cold or shabby while we have Overcoats stacked up, waiting for you. And we have them! You should see them—

W. BANFORD & SON.

Lachute is shortly to be favored with a visit from the famous Schubert Symphony & Lady Quartette Co'y. They will appear on Saturday October 26th, so keep the date open and reserve that night specially for a rich musical treat. The programme as provided is one that can stand before a critical audience on its merit. Their numbers are spoken of by our exchanges in the highest possible terms. The programme includes selections by the lady quartette, dramatic and humorous recitations, soprano, violin, contralto & mandolin solos, etc.

No greater mistake of its kind than sending away for the goods you can get as cheap and good at home. We think better and cheaper as a rule. Anyway, come and see us.

W. BANFORD & SON.

Although not very largely attended, the Harvest Home Supper given by the Ladies of St. Simeon's Church in the Victoria Hall on Wednesday last, was most enjoyable, and those who had the pleasure of being present say they never had a more sumptuous repast than was served on that occasion. After supper Messrs. E. Hailes and F. Walland favored the audience with a number of solos which were much appreciated, and the Rev. H. Charters sang "Thy Will Be Done" in a most acceptable manner. Mr. Dumouchel delighted the audience with several violin selections, and the choir also sang appropriate Harvest Hymns. Mr. Dixon in his usual happy manner, accompanied the performers.

WEDDING BELLS.

MASON-FRASER.

A quiet but very pretty wedding took place at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Fraser, jr., when their daughter, Eva Jackson, was united in marriage to Dr. James H. Mason. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. Thos. Mitchell, the bride being attended by her cousin Miss M. Bessie Jackson, and the groom by Dr. W. S. Loggie of Chatham, N.B. Dr. and Mrs. Mason have left for New York and other cities.

McQUAT-WALKER.

The marriage of Mr. Andrew Arthur McQuat of the firm of Thomas McQuat & Son, Iron founders, to Miss Lizzie May Walker, youngest daughter of Mr. G. J. Walker, Lachute, took place on Tuesday, 8th inst., at the home of the bride's father, Mr. Fraser McQuat of Cobden, Ont., brother of the groom, officiated as groomsmen, and Miss Edna McQuat, cousin of the bride, acted as bridesmaid. Rev. Mr. Mitchell of the Presbyterian Church, performed the ceremony. The various rooms of the house were beautifully decorated with cut flowers and evergreens, and the many handsome gifts received were on display. Over forty guests were present. The young couple left on the evening train for Quebec and other points.

CLAUSON-ARMSTRONG.

On Wednesday afternoon, the home of Mr. John Armstrong of Lachute Road, was the scene of a very pretty wedding, the occasion being the marriage of his daughter, Isabella, to Mr. Wm. Clauson of Pembroke, Ont. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. Mr. Mitchell of Lachute. The bride was gown in white, and was attended by little Miss Norah Rogers who bore a handsome bouquet of flowers. The wedding march was played by Miss Jennie Armstrong of Lachute. A number of immediate friends were present to offer congratulations to the happy couple who left on the evening train for Ottawa and other points. The bride was the recipient of a large number of useful and handsome presents.

ALWAYS REMEMBER THE NAME Bedard

When you are in need of Pianos, Organs, Sewing Machines, Parlor and Bedroom Suits, Sideboards, and everything in the line of household furniture.

Our stock of boots and shoes is also very complete in all lines. Send for our prices and catalogue before placing your order.

J. A. BEDARD & SON

MAIN STREET, LACHUTE

"THE ELITE."

Fall Millinery.
Now in Stock. Newest Designs and Prices to Suit.

Ladies Fall Coats,
Just right in material, style & price.

Ladies' Skirts,
A perfect fit in all sizes.

Full line of hosiery, belts & collars,
Also a fine Stock of Woolen and Kid Gloves.

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.

DO YOU WANT



A Shave, Massage or a Shampoo, and finish with a good Imported or Domestic Cigar. The only place in town to get this is at Omer Paquette's when you be assured that everything is of the best.

P.S.—Up-to-date perfumes & toilet articles always kept in great varieties.

Omer Paquette

Barber and Tobacconist, 24 St. M. Lachute.

CURRENT TOPICS.

One of the last possible circumstances which a doctor would choose for his patient who is seriously ill would be to have that patient associated day after day with other persons suffering from the same ill. Recognition of this impossibility by physicians making a specialty of tuberculosis has been one of the leading factors in developing the "home cure" for the consumptive. The health resort environment which brought scores or hundreds of these ailing ones together, far from home, more than counterbalancing a favoring climate. Exchanging symptoms under the depressions of homesickness was down to be fatal. Yet it is just this course of procedure which thousands of young men are taking in order to relieve themselves of the small distresses of a business career which is in its infancy. The blind leading the blind is wisdom in comparison. Can a morbid fad be of possible benefit in its judgments rendered to a morbid Smith?

"Why didn't you come to me before you decided on this move?" has been the discouraged question of many an employer when a young man of promise, suffering from dissatisfaction, has told that employer of his intention to leave. There is all the keener regret in the inquiry if it has come to that employer's knowledge that his man is leaving him largely through the ill advice which that young man has got from fellow men immeasurably his inferiors in caliber. It comes to that employer with a keen sense of the helplessness of his own position. In most businesses it is essential that all grades of men be associated among the beginners. Time only can be depended upon in the necessary weeding processes which shall determine the successful few among the many. It is the beginner who is most susceptible to the influences of bad advice from his associates. It is the beginner of mediocre caliber who is most prone to give the bad advice. And the processes go on and on.

Let the young man who finds himself among the small worries of his environment stop and take stock of himself and his position. If in the beginning he could feel that he was choosing wisely the field of his opportunities, surely he cannot so stultify his first judgment as to weigh it against the opinion of another beginner who may have had less experience and who he knows has far less judgment than himself. Yet this is the one thing which all his nature may prompt him to do.

One of the weaknesses of untried youth lies in expecting too much of the world. Too frequently the young man has been trained studiously to expect even more than the buoyancy of youth ranks possible in his mind. To this extent he has been led into a fight without arms or armor. He must get back for himself this sense of sane proportion which shall guide him sanely in his expectations. Then, having it, he can do no better than to be guided by this new judgment, keeping his own counsel. There is no surer measure of a man's resources and strength than his ability to move and judge himself. If the young man shall begin this course merely, he must find it redounding to his every interest in life.

SNARLS OF A SOURED SAGE.

The handshaker is often the leg-puller. Girls know that kisses have a face value. Imitation of another is limitation of one's self. Schemes of the naughty should come to naught. It's better to be a hustling dance than a life genius. Love of gold is this country's only "love peril." Trusts find that corruption on the inside means corruption on the outside. The up-to-date wife always wants to draw 50 per cent. interest on the bonds of matrimony. When a man can stand being stung without raising a public holler we label him a philosopher. Some men think they're abused by the world, when they're really suffering from inflammation of the imagination.

GOLD-MINES IN BRITAIN.

Gold can most profitably be extracted from certain mines in Great Britain where the ore is rich and not too difficult to work; but should those deposits ever peter out, there is no fear that the world would suffer for lack of a gold supply, for there are many other sources which are as yet untouched, but for working which profitable methods would be devised if need were. Gemmae, for example, contains an appreciable quantity of gold, and if it were not under present conditions too expensive a matter to extract it, we should find Scotland and Cornwall rivaling the Transvaal and the Klondike. The sea also contains gold in solution, and the man who invents a cheap method of getting it out will make himself richer than all the millionaires that ever lived. Gold is also constantly falling all over the surface of the world, blowing to us in minute quantities along with cosmic dust, which comes from interstellar space.

A blind man sat down and took off his cap and said, sir,

About the House

NEW DISHES AND HOW TO COOK THEM.

Cheese Cake.—Press through a sieve one pound of cottage cheese, add the beaten yolks of four eggs and one cupful of granulated sugar, beaten together until light; two teaspoonfuls of flour, one of cinnamon, one level saltspoonful nutmeg, the grated rind of one and the juice of two lemons. Add lastly the whites of the eggs beaten to a stiff froth. Bake in a deep pie-pan or in patty pans lined with rich pie crust. The cheese should be a little firm, never soft enough to be mushy. Serve cold.

Prune Dessert.—Select nice, large prunes, boil slowly until tender in a small quantity of water, adding one cup sugar to one pound of prunes. When cold remove stones and cover with whipped cream; place on ice. It makes a delicious dessert with walnuts.

Grape Soup.—Take six cups of hot water (not boiling), stir in slowly a half cup of sago, and add a four-inch stick of cinnamon and a teaspoonful of seeded raisins. Boil one-half hour and stir frequently to prevent the sago from getting lumpy. Then add two cups of grape juice (preferably homemade), and sugar, and salt to taste. Let boil and it is ready to serve. This is for six people.

Cheese Pie.—Line a pie plate with a nice crust and bake. Then put in the shell a thin layer of jelly, jam, or preserves. Then fill with the following, which has been stirred together thoroughly and cooked for five minutes: One pint of milk, three tablespoonfuls of sugar, yolks of two eggs, one and a half tablespoonfuls of corn starch, and a piece of butter half the size of a hickory nut; flavor with a teaspoonful of lemon or vanilla and add a pinch of salt. Cover with a meringue made with the well beaten whites of the two eggs and two tablespoonfuls of powdered sugar. Return to the oven and brown lightly.

Rice Pudding.—Half teaspoon rice, three pints milk. Simmer until rice is cooked soft; cool and beat five eggs, leaving out two whites; add one coffee cup sugar and one grated coconut. Stir in the rice and milk when cold and set it in the oven to bake. Take out as soon as the custard forms. Make meringue of the two whites of eggs and six tablespoonfuls of sugar beaten to stiff froth. Pile up on the top and return to the oven to brown. Eat hot or cold.

Sausage Roll.—Fry sausage, and take off the skin; or, if it is preferred, use sausage meat. Make rich biscuit dough; roll as thin as possible and spread on sausage. Bake brown. Use one link to a roll. It is good hot or cold.

Hoosier Goodies.—Sift two teaspoonfuls of flour with two teaspoonfuls of baking powder, rub in one tablespoonful of melted butter, a little salt, and a cup of milk; roll out to one-quarter of an inch in thickness; spread with melted butter; cover with thin layer of sugar, and roll up. Cut off one inch in thickness and stand on well buttered tins, with a little space between each.

Buttermilk-made Without Butter.—Take a quart of fresh, rich milk, adding a pinch of salt and about a half pint of hot water to raise the temperature to body heat. Add a tablet which contains a pure culture of lactic acid bacteria. Place all in a pitcher; cover with a napkin, and stand for twenty-four hours at the ordinary temperature, and you have perfect buttermilk. The tablets are made by chemical manufacturers and are called lactic or buttermilk tablets.

Turban of Macaroni.—Boil three-fourths cup of macaroni rapidly in salted water until tender; drain; rinse in cold water, and cut into small pieces. Mix with this macaroni one-fourth pound of cold boiled ham, chopped fine; one dozen mushrooms, chopped fine; one-half teaspoonful of salt; a dash of paprika; three beaten eggs, and one cup of sweet milk. Turn into a buttered mold and bake. Put the mold in a pan of hot water to prevent cooking too much on the bottom. Bake until it feels firm to the touch. Serve with a rich tomato sauce.

Cream of Celery Soup.—Wash and cut into small pieces three heads of celery. Cover with a quart of water; cook slowly half an hour and press through a colander, using as much of the celery as possible. Put this in a double boiler with one quart of milk. Rub together three tablespoonfuls each of butter and flour; add to the soup and cook until smooth and thick. Add a teaspoonful and a half of salt and a dash of pepper.

Bread Economy.—When cutting bread save all the crumbs, also all broken pieces from the table. When warming over potatoes place the bread crumbs in the warming pan and you will have an excellent dish, especially for the children. Also use a baking powder can with a few holes in the bottom for a chopper.

Prune Dessert.—No. 2.—Soak prunes in lukewarm water, seven to eight hours; remove pits and chop fine; cover bottom of pudding-dish with prunes, over this a layer of ground nuts; alternate layers until dish nearly is filled cover with beaten whites of two eggs, a little lemon juice, and powdered sugar beaten stiff; dot with pecan nuts and serve.

HINTS FOR NEXT WASH DAY.

Wash with Soap in Bag.—Cut soap into several pieces or leave it whole. Put into a salt bag or other clean bag; knot the end and drop into boiler when first filled. It can be taken in and out at pleasure. More soap can be added as the washing progresses.

Be Careful with Lime or Acid.—We wish to warn all housekeepers against using chloride of lime or oxalic acid to bleach their wash. Either rots and burns the fabric, and in a short time even the best of linen will be full of holes.

To Wash Feathers.—Make a pillow from cheesecloth, or any lightweight material, the size of your ticking; put

feathers in and then sew up. Wash in a good suds of borax and soap; rinse well, then wash the ticking. When the feather pillow is dry, slip ticking over. In this way the ticking can be washed any time without disturbing the feathers.

Do Not Wring Quilts.—When washing comforters, quilts, or pads for bed, to obtain best results do not wring them through the last water by wringing, but take to line in tub of water and larow over the line and dry. When dry give a thorough shaking and they are as light and soft as new. By using this method the cotton also receives a good cleansing.

Curling Tongs for Pressing.—When ribbons or thin lingerie belt are mussed and no iron is handy, use the large curling tongs for the purpose. Heat until it will press, but not turn the fabric. Put in one end of the ribbon; wind the ribbon tightly around the curler; leave until the iron has cooled, and the ribbon will be smooth. Another way is to heat the curler as hot as a laundry iron. Lay the ribbon on a folded towel on the dresser and pass the curler over it the same as you would an ordinary iron.

For Children's Dresses.—Mothers often are perplexed to know what to do with the little one's dainty frocks, which so often are covered with grass stain or grease from bicycles or wagons. A simple but sure method for removing the same is to wash the stain with cold water and soap before the garment is sent to the laundry or wash, as hot water sets the stain and then it cannot be removed. Soft water is preferable for this purpose.

To Iron Baby Dresses.—In ironing baby dresses or small skirts one often finds it hard to iron on a large board. By turning the skirt wrong side out you can still iron on the right side and not wrinkle up the parts just finished, and this also keeps the waist and sleeves damp even in a draft that so often dries out the garments before your work is finished.

To Wash Small Articles.—Place laces, cuffs, or turnover cuffs in a glass jar half filled with strong hot soap suds. Shake soap and change water, as required. When well rinsed pat dry as possible between folds of Turkish towel and finish drying by laying on a newspaper in sun.

BULLET WOUND IN HEART

MANY CASES ON RECORD SHOW THEY ARE NOT ALWAYS FATAL.

Strange Instance of Wound Told by Physician—Boy Lived with Piece of Wood in Heart.

As a rule, penetrative wounds of the heart are fatal. However, there are numerous cases on record which show that recovery is sometimes possible. The following illustrates the point:

A negro boy was wounded in the chest with a lead shot. He lived sixty-seven days and died from over-eating. The autopsy showed five bullets in the heart walls and all firmly healed over.

The second case was that of a soldier who died eighteen years after he was shot. Upon autopsy the bullet was found in the lower right ventricle.

BALL IN HEART CAVITY.

In bullet wounds of the heart an occasionally fatal result may obtain without the detection of an apparent wound in the walls of the heart. A curious instance of this kind is related by a Canadian physician. In this case the pericardium, or outside lining of the heart, showed no wound, although the right ventricle of the heart contained a wound large enough to admit two fingers. It is evident that the elastic pericardium was driven before the bullet into the heart, while the ventricle was forcibly distended with blood. Upon autopsy the ball was found loose in the cavity of the heart. Laceration of the heart from external violence, often of a fatal character, occurs without leaving any trace of injury to the skin.

LIVED WITH WOOD IN HEART.

There are numerous records of persons surviving a considerable length of time after the heart has been penetrated by a foreign substance. An English surgeon mentions a boy who lived for a month with a piece of wood three inches long in the right side of his heart. In 40 cases of heart injury through external violence 103 cases died immediately, 22 in a short time, 50 recovered, and in the remainder the termination is not given. By modern antiseptic surgery and greater skill in these latter days severe wounds of the heart may be treated with greater possibilities of success. The chest may be opened, the heart exposed and the wound sewed up. The results obtained in sewing up heart wounds depend in the main on the presence or absence of sepsis (blood poison), provided the patient is not beyond hope or recovery from shock or hemorrhage. In a series of nineteen cases in wounds of the heart where recovery might be anticipated, thirteen recovered and six died, all of sepsis or blood poison. In the thirteen who got well four were infected with blood poisoning, but their constitutions were so strong that they recovered in spite of the poison.

SIGHTING SHOTS.

It is astonishingly easy to convince a man that he is invaluable to the world. The easiest way to make friends is to keep your mouth shut while theirs are going.

Experience is a great teacher, and the pupil must always pay for his services in advance.

The funniest thing in the world is to see a girl trying to act like the heroine of her favorite novel.

The higher a price you put on an article the more people there will be trying to save enough to buy it.

Many a man has accomplished great things because he knew some woman would smile on him for it.

The world would never have heard of intuition if women had not to give some excuse for the husband they selected.

AN EPISODE AND A MORAL

I leaned back in my corner seat of the railway carriage with a sigh of satisfaction. At last there seemed a chance of the train soon starting.

There was one other person in the carriage besides myself—a man of more than middle age, and a man upon whom the hallmark of the world's experience was indelibly stamped. He sat in the farther corner opposite to me, and as I rested in my seat I took in the details of his personal appearance, which were to state truthfully—none too pleasing.

He had already removed his hat, thereby revealing a head of dark hair, growing very thinly about the temples. There was a discontented look in the eyes, which were seldom raised from the book which he endeavored to appear to be reading.

His head and throat were set upon broad shoulders, and his wearing apparel, though somewhat rusty as to color, was well cut, and gave the man a distinguished air.

Presently the sound of voices near at hand, a rustling as of silken skirts, then a merry peal of girlish laughter, and a moment later a young lady had stepped into our carriage, and, after arranging her paraphernalia of books, dressing-bag, etc., leaned outward from the carriage window to converse with the other woman who had come to "see her off."

"Don't you worry about me in the least, auntie," the girl laughingly replied to an anxious query as to whether she was quite sure she did not mind traveling alone. "What can't be cured must be endured, you know. And, of course, you simply must not leave poor uncle longer than the time it will take you to get home again from here. Tell him I hope he will soon be quite strong again. Good-bye, dearie!"

The last two words were shouted back to the elder woman, whose form was getting more obscure each moment, for the train had started slowly from the station. And, with a final wave of the hand, the young lady dropped into her seat, and turned from me to our other travelling friend, with an inclusive glance, before taking one of the papers from her side.

"Would you like this window up or down?" I asked, as the wind, entering the carriage, was driving the dark curls hither and thither across my nearer companion's forehead.

"Oh, I simply don't mind a little bit, either way! But, perhaps, if you would not mind, it had better be put up just a little." And a pair of large, engaging, blue eyes rested upon me in a way no pair of eyes had ever rested before. I put the second hole of the strap on to the brass knob, observing aloud that I was only too happy to put the window just how she liked it best.

During this little interlude our old friend in the opposite corner had been looking steadily from one to the other of us, and had frowned heavily when our fair lady traveller had rested those great trusting eyes upon me.

For some time neither one of us spoke, all being more or less interested in the literature we owned.

Sometimes the girl before me would shut her book with a snap, and give herself up to reverie, looking out upon the flying landscape with eyes which seemed to have learned nothing of either the sorrow or sin of the world.

The constant jerking of the train had, little by little, moved the volume that rested upon her knees, and now suddenly it fell to the ground. Thinking, perhaps, of nothing save the accident that had befallen the book, she leaned forward quickly to rescue it, and so did I, the result being that her head touched mine almost before we were aware of the occurrence.

Both of us hastily regained a sitting posture. His fair face was suffused with a warm blush of confusion, and my lips hastened to speak words of apology. Then she allowed me to stoop and pick up the book. Presently the train drew up at an important station on the line, and, personally, I considered the advisability of descending from the descending train and procuring a light meal of some description. But, being in no hurry—for we were due to wait there for some time—I gave myself up to wondering if our fair friend would avail herself of the opportunity to take some light refreshment also.

The man in the opposite corner looked as though he had more harassing things to occupy his mind than mere food, and he made no effort to leave the compartment. A little later I rose and left the carriage, being shortly afterwards followed by the lady, who hastened to the buffet with the frankness and freedom of extreme innocence and youth. I made my way to the bookstall to lay in a fresh stock of reading matter before getting my luncheon.

A short time later, returning to the train, I found that our silent and taciturn traveller had departed, and, therefore, the young lady who had left her aunt in London and myself were to continue our journey alone.

For a while, after the train had once more started, we seemed thoroughly engrossed in our reading until, by-and-by, my companion, evidently on a sudden thought, reached over for her little leather dressing-bag by her side, and, opening it, began to try and find something for which she searched. With a sigh of satisfaction she placed a small packet upon her lap; then leaning forward to the bag again, she would have closed it, but with a sudden sharp cry she turned instinctively to me, with a wild, appealing look in her beautiful eyes.

"Something is distressing you?" I queried hastily, in a tone which assured her that I was willing to give her all my sympathy, whatever her trouble might be.

"Distress?" she cried. "It is more than distress. I have been robbed! My jewels are all gone from this bag while we were out of the carriage. It is a horrible,

ghastly thing to do, and I don't know a bit how to try and get them back."

I endeavored to soothe her, and assure her that it was made very easy by the law nowadays to trace stolen goods to their resting place. And as I spoke she seemed to take heart, and when I inquired what jewels had been taken she gave me a detailed account of all the missing articles.

"Every single bit of jewellery I had," she added, "with the exception of these rings." And she displayed two beautifully shaped white hands, from which sparkled diamonds. "Bracelets, a diamond necklace, and many things I treasured greatly."

She looked so pitifully woe-begone that a man would have been of harder material than I if he had not been melted to the deepest sorrow by the sight of her distress.

"What a pity you did not lock the bag," I said, a little later, when my companion had become more accustomed to the thought of her loss, and more convinced of the possibility of regaining the stolen goods.

"I am so careless, you know," she said, by way of explanation. "But I have been cured now, I think. In future I shall be more careful."

"You must be, if you will forgive me for saying so. I am afraid you must wait until the train arrives at its destination. Then, if you will honor me by allowing me to see into this matter for you, I will endeavor to trace the missing gems."

"I don't know how to thank you enough," said my companion, and, casting a very kindly glance in my direction, she added: "I will be glad if you will do just all you can to try and find them. Here is my address—at least, for the next few weeks, and after that time I shall return home. You will find my home address on the other side of the card." She had been writing as she spoke, and now handed the small piece of postcard to me.

I thanked her, and placed the card in my pocket-book. The girl in whose presence I found myself had been able to raise a feeling of admiration for herself within me such as no other woman had ever been capable of doing before. I felt that here was a girl for whom a man could go great lengths—such an one as men in bygone days had been willing to face death for without a flinch.

And, perhaps, after this day, I might never see her again. Truly, she had roused me out of my ordinary practical common-sense moods!

The journey was drawing pitifully near its close. My beautiful companion was collecting her books and parcels prior to leaving the train. "This must have been one of your unlucky days," I ventured to suggest, with my mind upon her recent loss.

"Both unlucky and lucky also," she said, turning a grateful pair of blue eyes upon me. "You seem to forget that I have met you, and that I have received great kindness at your hands."

"Please don't thank me. I have done nothing worthy of such a thing, really. Any man is anxious—or should be—to help a fellow-being in distress." I let the admiration I felt linger in my eyes as they met hers.

Perhaps I ought not to have shown her how plainly how, in the course of a few hours—after having lived thirty-two years free from the coils of Love's meshes—I had fallen a victim to the sweet, fateful piece of femininity before me.

She must have read my look, for dropping her eyes to the parcels upon her lap, her face was suffused with the same charming color which had been called there by the episode of the book earlier in our acquaintance. The train, however, was slowing down, and there was no time for further conversation.

Two minutes later we both stood upon the platform, and she held her hand out to me by way of parting.

"You shall hear from me as soon as possible, believe me," I said, waiting to see if I could do anything further for her.

"Good-bye!" she answered, "You know my address, so call and see us just whenever you care to do."

Of course I thanked her heartily for the invitation, and a moment later, after I had seen her safely into a waiting brougham, I found myself standing alone—and far more alone than I ever remembered to have been before.

A week later I posted a small parcel to the girl who had won my love so strangely—and my courage also.

I enclosed my best wishes in the parcel, together with the hope that she would be fortunate enough in the future never to lose the gems again.

They were the last jewels I ever stole, and, although she may never know it, their owner has saved at least one man from spending the rest of his days as a despicable and common thief.—London Answers.

SLEEPING BY MACHINERY.

Anything That Will Distract Thoughts From the Brain Will Cause Sleep.

Science has devised an almost certain cure for the chief cause of the brain-worker's insomnia. The principle is extremely simple, and is based upon the well-known fact that repetition means monotony, and monotony slumber.

The machine can be made by anyone with a slight gift for mechanics. It consists of a clockwork apparatus, above which are mounted two rods painted black, laid horizontally, and made to revolve in opposite directions. On each rod are fixed seven pieces of mirror. To use the machine, you place it near your bedside, in such a position that it is faintly illuminated by a light-light; then you set it in motion, and lie down. As the rods begin to revolve, the seven mirrors blink at you as little spots of light, and then disappear. In spite of yourself you count the spots, and, as they appear and vanish at regular intervals, your eyes soon become tired by the sameness, and you drop off to sleep.

The ticking of a clock, also, is to many people an excellent soporific. Apart from the fact that these devices tire your various senses, they are effective also in keeping your attention fixed, and preventing you from thinking and worrying, and it is well-known that sleep can never be willed while the brain is busy with the events of the day or with plans for the morrow.

MORE CRIMES IN SUMMER

A HIGH TEMPERATURE MEANS A PAT CHARGE-SHEET.

Sultry, Murderous Days are Fearfully Trying to the Nerves of People.

As the mercury crawls upwards from the bulb of the thermometer, so do crimes of violence increase in number and in horror.

This is no theory. It has been proved by carefully collected statistics. New York is a city where the difference between summer and winter temperatures is greater than in most large centres of population. In New York 28 per cent. of the whole year's murders and murderous assaults take place in July. In December these crimes fall to between 5 and 6 per cent.

The same holds good all over the world. It may be remembered that in 1879 was a miserable cold year in England. Murders, which had numbered 199 in the year 1877, and 176 in 1878, fell to 153 in 1879. Again, 1880, another year in which the temperature was below the normal, had a record of only 157 murders.

IN THE HEAT OF THE MOMENT.

A man does not hit his wife on the head with a chopper unless he has lost all control of himself, and nine times out of ten the state of the atmosphere is largely responsible for his sudden madness. We all know how fearfully trying to the nerves is one of those sultry, murderous days, when the sulca air is stagnant, and one pants in vain for a cool breath to ease one's stifling lungs. Such weather lowers one's vitality. One cannot eat with any appetite. One loses all sense of proportion, and what is a trifling annoyance when the air is cool and crisp and full of life-giving oxygen, is in time of great heat, an unbearable grievance.

Such weather drives the lower strata of humanity to drink, and those of epileptic tendencies to madness, and then come fearful outbursts of crime, causing readers of newspapers to shudder with incredulous horror.

Dry heat is not nearly so injurious as damp. When the barometer is low and the thermometer high, then the policeman is at his busiest. In July last, Germany was afflicted by a sudden heat spell, and a few days later the world was shocked by a series of ghastly and inexplicable murders of young girls.

A NIGHTMARE KNAPP.

This is no new thing. In June, 1901, Moscow was visited by a sudden heat wave, and a similar series of purposeless outrages began. In one day the bodies of five schoolgirls were picked up. All were between seven and fifteen years of age. In all, nearly twenty children were brutally murdered. It was the opinion that the murders were an epileptic, whose weak brain was affected by the heat. Very probably he was quite irresponsible. He was never caught.

There was the series of so-called Knapp murders at Hamilton, Ohio. The criminal—Alfred Knapp—killed his wife and four other women. Each of these murders was committed on a different day in the summer of 1902, and each of these days was one on which the temperature ran to 80 degrees or above. After his conviction, the murderer confessed to other similar crimes. All these had been committed during very hot weather.

Suicide, like murder, becomes far more frequent in great heat. A blacksmith who lived in Stratford, England, and who finally killed himself by cutting his throat during the great heat of September of last year, had attempted his own life on five different occasions, each time in either August or September.

THE MOST FAMOUS MURDER

of modern times—the shooting of Stanford White by Harry Thaw—look place on the night of Monday, June 25th, last year. It was a hot evening, after a hot day, and some have attributed the culmination of Thaw's murderous impulse to the heat. Another celebrated attempt at murder—the shooting at President Roosevelt by Weilbrenner, in September, 1903—is also believed to have been largely due to the heat acting on the would-be assassin's crazy brain.

Crimes of violence are far more frequent in hot countries than in cool ones. In the United Kingdom the yearly average of murders is only twelve to every million of population; in Germany, whose summers are hotter than ours, it rises to fourteen; in France the average is nearly double ours—namely, twenty-three per million. Come to the semi-tropical peninsulas, which are exposed to torrid winds from North Africa and the proportion runs up alarmingly.

COLD WEATHER FOR VIRTUE.

In Spain there are 1,800 murders yearly, or 105 per million of population; while Italy possesses the unenviable record of 3,700 murders a year, which works out at 131 million of population.

One other proof—if more be needed—of the extraordinary connection between hot weather and murderous crime is afforded by the increase of criminality in white troops on foreign service. Among British regiments quartered in India the ratio of assaults is far higher than among the same troops when quartered at home, and among the Germans in German Africa the proportion of crime is five times higher than among the Regulars in German garrisons. One of the most ghastly crimes of modern times was the murder by torture of a half-breed named Keen at the hand of Prince Prosper von Arnerberg in command of troops in German South-West Africa. The details are too atrocious to repeat, but at the trial a part of the defence was that the murderer was crazed by intense heat.—London Answers.

It's a poor artist who is unable to draw his own conclusions.

THE MURDEROUS MOOR

SOME REMINISCENCES OF THE LAND OF RAISULI.

The Principle of an Eye for an Eye and a Tooth for a Tooth is Maintained.

There is probably no country in the world—save, perhaps, the Congo—where human life is held so cheaply as in the land of the Moors. And certainly there is no land where the sanctity of the human body is so lightly violated. In a walk through the soko—or market-place—of any Moorish town what chiefly impresses itself on the visitor is the extraordinary number of mutilated persons. Poor wretches who have lost a hand, or a foot, or an eye are to be encountered at every turn; and should a question be put to any of these unfortunate, reply would be made, with a shrug of the shoulders, that some comparatively trivial offence had been the cause of this ghastly punishment. On one occasion the writer put the question to a maimed Berber, the withered stump of whose arm seemed to indicate that more than ordinary brutality had attended the loss of his hand, writes Frank Scudamore, the famous war correspondent.

AN EYE FOR AN EYE.

"How was it done?" was the question. And the maimed creature's reply and accompanying gesture were gruesomely significant. The soko—or executioner—said the fellow, had slit the skin of the wrist with his knife and had screwed off the hand!

"And did you scream?" was the further question. The Moor shook his head. "One does not protest," he said, "or one would lose his head as well as his hand."

Of course, throughout Morocco the lex talionis is everywhere in force. The principle of an eye for an eye and a tooth for a tooth is maintained with literal exactness, and although the alternative of a money compensation is accepted in theory, in practice, it is seldom allowed. Intertribal vengeance, indeed, are carried out with an atrocious ferocity that Europeans can ill conceive.

A necessary outcome, perhaps, of the risk of bloodshed that prevails throughout the land is the existence of the sanctuaries that are scattered all over the country. These places are ordinarily either the tomb of some holy man or a shrine commemorating some local saint.

THE STORY OF ARRUZZI.

Whoever takes shelter in one of them—be he murderer or bandit, or merely a fugitive from what passes for justice—he is immune from pursuit or punishment for so long as he chooses to remain within the sacred precincts; moreover, the people of the Dair nearest to the shrine are constrained by custom to provide food and drink for him. And as much as these sanctuaries are very numerous, it will readily be guessed that they put a premium on deeds of violence. If it were not for these shrines there would probably be but few brigands.

The most common form of crime is the abduction of children for purposes of domestic slavery, and from this cause result blood feuds that continue from generation to generation.

The wish nearest to the heart of every Moor is to conceal from his neighbors—and especially from his superiors—the existence of any property he may possess. The reason for this is very simple, for wealth in Morocco brings misfortune on its owner.

One of the best-known bandits of modern times was a Berber named El Arruzzi, tales of whose atrocities are even yet

whispered under the breath, although their perpetrator is no more. Arruzzi was not less brave than ferocious. Alone and unaided, he would make a sudden descent upon a village, and carry off the best horses and the prettiest women of the tribe. He had many wives—one of them, by the way, being a beautiful girl who accompanied him on his many plundering expeditions and was well-nigh as intrepid as himself.

Moorish justice is not far-reaching, but at length his many villainies drew down upon him the vengeance of the law. Arruzzi fled from shrine to shrine, but at length found himself surrounded in a wood away from the shelter of a sanctuary. There he fought like a wild beast at bay, until, covered with wounds and utterly exhausted, he recognized that he must fall into the hands of his enemies. His fair companion was also wounded, but still sought to make a shield for him with her body. The soldiers closed in upon the doomed pair, but before they could reach them Arruzzi stabbed his wife to the heart, and then, turning the weapon on himself, put an end to his life.

RAISULI AS RULER.

I am not sure that it would be correct to describe Raisuli as a brigand. Lawless and ruthless he undoubtedly is, and many cold-blooded crimes have been committed by him, but it should be pointed out that his hand has been against the Government rather than against society at large, and it must be allowed that his many followers regard him as being the rightful ruler of the land. Incidentally, of course, he has perpetrated many robberies, and not a few murders, but these have, in the main, been necessitated by his lack of private resources. All Moors are cruel, but I do not know that Raisuli is unduly so. His methods, indeed, may be favorably compared with those obtaining at the Moorish Court.

BLOOD-CURLING HORRORS.

One bandit, who is justly notorious, has elaborated a system of torture which rivals the methods of the Inquisition. He employs, indeed, one form of argument that seldom falls to obtain from his victims the secret hiding-places of his wealth. In his entourage are two highly-trained wrestlers of huge stature, a signal from their master these fellows seize the captive, and throw him into the air in such a manner, that, according to

their chief's decree, the victim falls and breaks his right or left shoulder, or his legs, or even, if he has been recalcitrant, his skull is smashed like an egg. Another device of this amiable person, which generally has weight with the friends of his captives, is the sending to them of various portions of the poor wretch's anatomy—an eye, a nose, a hand even, have been received in succession by the family of a wealthy victim as reminder of his ultimate intention if the ransom exacted be not forthcoming.

GENERAL INFORMATION.

Interesting Tid-Bits of Knowledge About Most Everything.

The eyes of the hare are never closed, as it has no eyelids. A chimney 115 feet high will sway 13 inches in a high wind without danger. Within the past hundred years white-bone has risen in price from \$150 a ton to \$15,000. In France 4,000,000 tons of potatoes are annually used in the manufacture of starch and alcohol. Wedding-rings were worn by both Jews and Romans at dates long prior to the Christian era. The average size of Australian sheep-runs is 36,000 acres, while sheep-runs in South Africa average only 5,500 acres.

The population of the British Empire is estimated at about 420,000,000, of whom approximately 318,000,000 are native races.

Germany's colonies are five times as big as herself, those of France eighteen times, and Britain's ninety-seven times bigger than herself.

If all the land in the United Kingdom were divided among its inhabitants, a little over 1½ acres would be the share of each person.

A vast portion of Australia is virtually empty. The ratio of white population in Northern Australia is about one to every 700 square miles.

The people of Iceland are so honest that there are neither prisons nor police in the country. It is said that there have been only two thefts in one thousand years.

A comical foot-race was recently witnessed in Paris. Nineteen men, each with a wooden leg, were the contestants. The winner ran a mile in twelve minutes.

It costs a good deal of money to become a medical doctor. It is estimated that from first to last a complete medical education on the highest lines runs into \$5,000.

A tombstone, composed of the fossils he collected in his rambles, is to be erected in a Bath cemetery to the memory of an engine-driver who was an ardent geologist.

During a thunderstorm a remarkable incident happened at a house near Deal, the lightning imprinting a perfect photograph of a flower-vase on a mirror before which it stood.

In France the average yield of wine is 112 gallons to every acre of vineyard; in Spain it rises to 130 gallons per acre; but Algeria holds the record with 330 gallons to the acre.

Like the ancient Egyptians, the Japanese are accustomed to store in huge public granaries the grain saved in years of plenty against the day of need which a famine may bring with it.

A dunstable (England) butcher recently purchased a fine Norfolk bullock from a Hockliffe gentleman. On being slaughtered there was found in the animal's stomach about 2½ feet length of a bicycle tyre (inner tube).

In order that deaf worshippers may be able to follow the sermon, the vicar of Holy Trinity Church, Tunbridge Wells, has decided to install the electrophone at short-distance range from the pulpit to a few special pews.

In Germany, if a doctor is wanted suddenly in the night, instead of flying round in a cab or rushing wildly from house to house, one goes to the nearest emergency station, and fetches one of several doctors who are always on night duty in their turn.

It is calculated that if all the matches used in the United Kingdom every day were placed against each other they would cover a distance of 15,000 miles. Ninety-three tons of wood are used daily in England in the manufacture of 500,000,000 matches, while 25,000 tons are received yearly from Sweden.

The Union Jack which flew from Nelson's flagship, the Victory, and which covered his remains on the journey by water to Greenwich Hospital, has been sold in London for 120 guineas. The White Ensign which hung at the rear of Nelson's funeral car on its way to St. Paul's was sold for 20 guineas.

According to recently-published statistics Germany possessed at the beginning of 1907 no fewer than 15,700 motor-cycles utilized for private purposes, and 254 for commercial purposes. Prussia alone furnished 6,300 motor-cycles serving for amusement and sport, Bavaria 451, Saxony 463, Württemberg 60, Baden 145, Brunswick 117, Hamburg 161, and Elsass-Lorraine 160.

A section of the Canadian Northern Railway running north-west from Sudbury and crossing the Vermilion River, is unique in that it is ballasted with gold. Every yard of the gravel used for ballast has been found to contain from 50 cents' worth to a dollar's worth of the precious metal, in the shape of fine dust, and a syndicate is installing machinery for its extraction. Large operations are contemplated in the near future.

Instead of dreaming of to-morrow the successful man is wide-awake to the opportunities of to-day.

It is sad to learn, from official sources, that, in spite of the march of civilization, an average of nearly 30,000 unaddressed letters find their way to the British Post Office yearly, and that over 30,000 per annum is, in this way, presented to the National Exchequer. The amusing part of the matter is the way in which many letters are addressed. "Obanvick" was, on one occasion, made to do duty for Holborn Viaduct; "Malland" was found to be Mile End in masquerade; "Hileville" was alleged to be photo-phonetic; but most experts collapsed when it came to "Helfelch in no fampshire"—which at last emerged into Hazelbeach, Northamptonshire. The last production, however, was the best: "To the Secretary of Wore, Chelsey Osbielle, London, Queen Victoria."

THIS GAS PLANT IS UNIQUE

LIGHTING THE STREETS FROM STRAW AND CORN COBS.

May Revolutionize the Gas Industry—Coal is Needed No Longer.

Red tongues of flame shooting through the black smoke of a burning straw pile, gave J. R. Coult, of Chicago, an idea which bids fair to revolutionize the gas producing industry of the United States. It has solved the fuel problem for the great Central West, which is without gas coal, but has millions and millions of tons of straw, corn-cobs, etc., now considered waste matter on the farms.

Coult worked three years on his idea and last month there was opened in Beatrice, Neb., the first result of his work—a gas plant which used not the high priced coal and oil, but simply the waste matter of the farm. The new gas plant is not an experiment on the small scale, but instead, is a full-fledged gas manufactory, and its product is lighting the streets of the city in addition to furnishing gas for heating and lighting hundreds of homes.

PLANT LOOKS LIKE FEED STORE.

Instead of paying out hundreds of dollars every day to coal mines and railroads for material from which to make the gas which it sells, the Beatrice plant buys up straw, cobs, corn-stalks and matter of that kind, throws them into the retorts, and the result is a splendid gas with ten per cent. more heating power than the best coal gas known. And for ten per cent. more gas than does the best gas coal.

The Beatrice plant looks more like a gigantic feed store than a gas plant. On every side, instead of cars of coal and tanks of oil, are bales of hay and corn-stalks and cribs of corn-cobs. There is the old familiar odor of gas in the atmosphere and all the appurtenances usually seen around a gas plant, but there is another little room which is not found where coal gas is made—and in that little room are the secrets of the business. Here are the formulas and the processes which represent the three years' work done by Mr. Coult, and of which the completed plant is the result.

Beatrice is a city of twelve thousand people. The new gas company opened for business without a single customer, June 15, 1907. As a competitor there was an old established gas company furnishing gas to three hundred metres. After one month of operation the new company is lighting the city, has three hundred metres already installed, has fifty men installing other metres just as fast as possible and has three hundred applications on hand.

As to the character of the local papers is a sample. Formerly it was necessary to keep the fires under the metal pots lighted for four hours before use, in order that the type and metal might be liquid when needed. The new gas burns just ninety minutes before the metal is ready for use. To be exact, the coal gas produced 600 British thermal units, while the vegetable gas produced 660 units of heat in the same time.

TON PRODUCES 10,000 CUBIC FEET.

One ton of the best gas producing coal laid down in Beatrice costs \$6, and will produce 10,000 cubic feet of gas. But one ton of common old corn-cobs or straw treated in the new plant produces 16,000 cubic feet of a better grade of gas than does the coal. And after the gas is extracted there remains 600 pounds of the best coke obtainable. In the case of straw almost pure carbon remains. And this coke is burned beneath the retorts, thus producing the heat necessary to make more gas and more coke.

The Beatrice plant cost \$80,000, including eighteen miles of gas mains. This is just about the cost of an ordinary gas plant of the same capacity. But the ordinary gas plant can be made into a corn-cob plant by expending about \$2,000. The burners and other fixtures are the same for both gases.

WIRELESS NOW MADE EASY.

German Invents a Portable System to Be Carried by Three Men.

Keenest interest and discussion has been aroused in German scientific army circles by Herr Heinrich's new system of wireless telegraphy. The new invention is being exhibited at the colonial exhibition at Friedrichs, near Berlin, and the Kaiser's military authorities have made frequent trips to the little town to see the discovery in practical operation.

The features of the Heinrich system of special interest to the army are its comparative simplicity, its portability, its lightness, the facility with which it can be erected in the field and its cheapness. The transmitting apparatus and the receiving apparatus are contained in one small case which can be quite easily carried on the back of one man. Its total weight is only nineteen kilograms. A complete station, consisting of this case, the batteries, a 50-foot pole and a network of thin wires can be handled on the march by three men. The pole is made in sections, of about six feet each, and its total weight is only 40 kilograms.

The most remarkable feature of the new invention is the fact that it can be erected ready for the transmission or the reception of messages in eight minutes. Four men only are needed for the job. Its radius of communication is about 25 miles and its total cost is only \$1,500.

The advantages over the system now in use in the German army are obvious. The latter apparatus costs \$4,000, and twelve men are necessary to transport and erect it. An army trial will probably be given the Heinrich system within a few weeks with a view of general adoption.

GIRLS ARE EXTRAVAGANT

MRS. HETTY GREEN, THE RICHEST WOMAN, SAYS SO.

She Herself Once Wore More Trimmings Than the Christmas Tree—Scores Modern Girl.

"Young girls of to-day are extravagant. They think too much about clothes and they don't have enough to do. If they had some useful work to occupy their thoughts they would not run to such extravagance."

So spoke Mrs. Hetty Green, the world's greatest woman financier, as from her corner in the Chemical National Bank in New York she watched the tide of girls, young and old, in summer finery, turning toward Brooklyn Bridge and Coney Island.

"I speak from experience," she added. "Perhaps you don't know it, but I was quite a belle when I was young. But I outgrew all that sort of thing. These rainbow silks and metal fingers are not to my taste. I used to wear those things. I used to have more fixings and trimmings on me than there is on a Christmas tree. I have more sense now."

She turned restlessly at the strings which, in a careless, listless sort of way, were holding her tiny bonnet on her head. She spoke in a hoarse, almost inaudible voice, and the most careful concentration was necessary in following her remarks. In one hand she held a much worn, small black bag. With the other she was constantly doing something, tugging at her cape, pulling or rolling her bonnet strings, or emphasizing her remarks by jerking the lapel of my coat.

NO GOOD IN SOCIETY.

"No, I don't like society, and I seldom go out. Last season I went to one reception given in my honor. One reason why I'm so tired to-day that I can hardly talk to you is that my daughter Sylvia is going away to one of those swell places. I will be busy for a week yet getting her ready."

The bonnet strings received a particularly vigorous tug this time, which said quite plainly that daughter Sylvia was going to visit the social elite with her mother's consent, but not her blessing.

"Society hasn't enough to do to keep it out of mischief. Those so-called fashionable women spend all their time these days at bridge and smoking cigarettes and drinking weak tea and strong whiskey. Every one of them ought to be down here working, and they would be better off."

AIRS OF NEW-RICH PEOPLE.

"The airs some of those people put on amuse me. Before they got their money some of them made pants for their children out of their husbands' old trousers, and now they drive about in their own carriages and hold their noses up in the air. They do not know how to use their money yet. They are not accustomed to it. We had money in our family for four generations. O, they can't teach me anything about that."

She paused in her reminiscences to laugh until tears came to her eyes, and then she added grimly, "But Hetty is living yet."

To describe the real Hetty Green is a difficult task. To describe her clothes and her personal appearance, or rather, her face, separately, is to create two distinct personages, and only an alchemist could amalgamate the two personages in a single description. But even a mere man recognizes the fact that the clothes and the woman are somehow a part of each other in Hetty Green's case.

INSECT-EATING BIRDS.

Ready to Change Their Habits When Introduced Into a New Country.

When settlement began in New Zealand farmers gave a hearty invitation to the small birds of England to help in the great work of colonization, says J. Drummond, writing in The Saturday Review. The colonists were in a rather sad plight then, through plagues of caterpillars, which threatened to make farming on anything like a large scale impossible. The gathering of the insects caused consternation. They advanced through the country in armies, devouring crops and leaving fields as bare as if the seed had not been sown. A telegram published in the leading New Zealand newspapers about that time stated that the morning and evening trains between Waverley and Nukumar in the Wanganui district, on the west coast of the North Island, were brought to a standstill owing to countless thousands of caterpillars being on the rails, which had to be swept and sanded before the trains could continue their journeys.

Some of the native birds performed good service by eating insects, but the native birds of New Zealand are shy and will not dwell with men. The settlers, therefore, turned their attention to the insect-eating birds of the old country. The sparrow, the hedge-sparrow, the song-thrush, the black-bird, the greenfinch, the chaffinch, the goldfinch, the redpoll, the yellow-hammer, the skylark, the starling, the skylark and other birds were introduced.

They accepted the task allotted to them, took up their permanent residence in the colony and fed on the fat of the land. But the colonists felt that they repaid kindness with ingratitude. The regard that was once felt for them has been turned to bitter hatred. There is a hue and cry against them, and most of the farmers in the colony would now willingly banish them from the land if they could.

The writer adds: The verdict is written on a circular which I prepared some months ago, and which the department of agriculture issued for me throughout the colony. All the evidence I have obtained points to the fact that birds are quite ready to change their habits when they are introduced into a new country.

ANOTHER PLANT WIZARD

DAVID JAGGERS IS A HIGHLY PRIZED MAN AMONG THE INDIANS.

An Aged Englishman Has Experimental Station in the Cherokee Nation.

The Cherokee Indians claim a close rival to Luther Burbank. The achievements of this strange and heretofore unheard of "plant wizard" among the Indians reads like a romance, but the existence of immense orchards, flower and vegetable gardens proves his service among these people for the past 57 years.

David Jagers, an Englishman by birth and education, is the greatly beloved and highly prized man among the Cherokees. He is now in his 80th year. His experimental station is situated just outside the corporate limits of Collinsville, where he has worked for the last eighty years with wonderful success. He formerly lived in the Spavinaw Hills, in the eastern part of the Cherokee nation. It was only a few days ago that his ten-acre patch of ground was found to contain numerous strange and curious plants and flowers, which entitles this man to a high place in the world of plant-growing and breeding.

NEW ODORLESS ONION.

Among the number of new vegetables produced by "Uncle David," as the Indians call him, is a perfect cross between an ordinary turnip and a cabbage. It has also an entirely new variety of onion. The onion is very much larger than the ordinary variety, and is entirely odorless. It is sweet and perfectly free from the usual "hot" taste. The product has only recently been found by Mr. Jagers to be a perfect onion, which he says has cost him more than twenty years' labor to bring about. It was produced from crossing a wild variety which grows along the streams in the early springtime. This onion, which is small in its wild state, was successfully crossed with the Bermuda onion and recrossed many times with the native onion of this country.

WIZARD OF OZ GARDENS.

In the "Wizard of Oz Gardens," as the white people call his place, are to be found hundreds of varieties of flowers and vegetables. The Cherokees have profited by the long and uniring energies of this grand old man. He has stood ready to assist the Indians in horticulture and agricultural pursuits. During a recent visit of C. A. McNabb, secretary of the Oklahoma Board of Agriculture, who is an expert orchardist, he said the orchards of Cherokee Indians were a revelation to him. He expressed the opinion that within five years these people would be in a position to teach their "pale face" brothers the art of peach, pear and apple growing.

THEIR DOUBTS DISPELLED.

Discussing the Cherokees and their assistance in his work of scientific plant culture, Mr. Jagers said: "When I came among the Indians in 1850 they were very friendly and fully alive to their own best interests. They became interested in my work from the very start, and I have always found them ready and willing to provide the necessary funds with which to carry on my experiments. They at first regarded me with more or less suspicion, and some of them even believed that I was a sort of conjurer, but they soon learned that I was working for their welfare, and all doubts about my intentions were dispelled."

"The combination turnip and cabbage is the result of nearly 25 years' careful study and much labor. Had it not been for a few bad boys the world would still be in ignorance of the vegetable. The boys climbed over my high board fence and in the darkness took several and sold them to Mrs. White, proprietor of the Hotel London. The travelling men said the combination was a most delicious dish, and they told several newspaper men about it. This is how I learned that boys had entered my garden at night."

LEAPED FROM CHURCH TOWER.

Demented Girl Chooses Strange Method of Suicide.

An extraordinary affair, culminating in a tragic death, occurred in the village of Saggart, County Dublin, Ireland, on a recent Sunday. At two in the afternoon, a young woman, Minnie Hunt, was seen to enter the tower of the Roman Catholic Church, and a few minutes later appeared on the roof, 120 feet above the ground.

A large crowd gathered at the foot of the tower, and attempts were made to rescue her, but she had locked the door behind her, and threatened to fling herself down if anyone came near. The Rev. Father Seaver, however, succeeded in reaching the top of the tower, and came within a few yards of the girl. Each time he approached her she rushed to the parapet.

He then knelt and prayed, holding aloft a crucifix, which he implored the girl to take hold of. Her only reply was, "We shall meet on the ground." Father Seaver continued to pray for three hours, when the girl suddenly gave a loud cry, threw up her arms and fell to the ground.

She received terrible injuries, which caused death, and a verdict to this effect was returned at the inquest.

When a girl says she never intends to get married she means it about as much as the map who says he has more money than he knows what to do with.

He—Look at that woman on the other side of the street waving her hands about her head. Is she practising physical culture? She—"Good gracious, no! She's describing her new hat to the other woman!"

Friend—"I am afraid your husband has a very bad cold; he's continually sneezing. It's quite painful to hear him. Why don't you ask a doctor to see him?" Matron—"Well, I'm waiting just a few days because it amuses baby so to see his father sneeze."

IN MERRY OLD ENGLAND

NEWS BY MAIL ABOUT JOHN DULE AND HIS PEOPLE.

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

Miss Lizzie Bell, a weaver of Heywood, died from injuries inflicted by a shuttle which flew out of her loom and struck her on the forehead.

The Earl of Plymouth has consented to become the chairman of the decorating and furnishing section of the Franco-British Exhibition, which is to be held at Shepherd's Bush next year.

While playing cricket at Golgate, near Lancaster, Leonard Waddington, aged nine years, was killed instantly by a cricket ball, which was hit by his brother, and struck him on the temple.

Finding a large jar of raw whisky in military baggage which they were removing from Carnarvon railway station, some men began to drink it neat, with the result that they became helpless and one of them died.

When a boy was fined 17s. 6d. at West Hartlepool for sliding down the sea-wall one of the magistrates left the bench as a protest against the severity of the penalty.

Of the 613 samples of food and drugs analyzed in the past quarter by the Lambeth Borough Council as many as 18.21 per cent. were found to be unsatisfactory.

It was stated at a meeting of the Southport Town Council that there were parents who habitually lost their children in order to get the police to act as nursemaids while they themselves had a good time.

Mr. H. Vivian has given notice that he will ask the Prime Minister whether the salary of £2,500 a year paid to the Master of the Horse is for services rendered, and, if they are not important, whether he will favorably consider the proposal to abolish this office.

Under the will of a lady, lately deceased, who desired to remain anonymous, a sum of \$10,500 has been bequeathed to various charitable institutions.

Great inconvenience is being experienced in consequence of so many thoroughfares in London now undergoing renovation.

First-class passengers are rapidly disappearing from the Metropolitan District Railway, 360,741 fewer having been carried in the past six months than in the corresponding period of last year.

At a meeting of the Nottingham Guardians it was reported that 291 persons who did lace work at home only earned an average of 2s. 2½d. per week each.

St. George's (Hanover Square) Guardians estimate that 1,140 pounds of tobacco and 85 pounds of snuff will be used during the ensuing six months.

"Remarkable dog," exclaimed the Greenwich magistrate when a lady summoned for allowing a dog out without a collar said the animal had eaten its collar.

South Wales coal being now 26s. per ton at Italian ports, the Italian Navigation Company have purchased 300,000 tons of American, which will be delivered at 21s.

Joseph Best, fifteen years old, of Coleman Street, Chatham, was bound over at Dartford for shooting at four boys named Thomas Wenham, Michael Farmer, Robert Sandle, and William Thomas Payne, at Ash, on August 11 last.

On the occasion of their annual church parade, over a thousand cyclists from the Teeside towns were welcomed by the Marquis of Londonderry at Wynyard Park, Stockton-on-Tees.

Mr. Robert Podmore, the youngest master of harriers the country has known, was buried at Charlton Kings. His hunting coat, cap, horn, and riding crop were buried with him.

A fire which occurred at Camberley completely destroyed the premises of Messrs. Over, containing a valuable collection of antique furniture, the damage being estimated at several thousand pounds.

Escaping from Monkey Island, a boat-station on the Thames, near Windsor, a monkey despoiled several gardens and swam across the river to Clewer race course, where it was captured by the police.

CANCER HAUNTS HOUSES.

Startling Theory Advanced by Paris Physician.

The sanitary authorities of Paris, France, have reached the conclusion that houses can be infected with cancer, and that rooms which patients have inhabited will convey the disease long after the victims are dead. Observation seems to prove that in houses where a death from cancer has appeared the disease often breaks out again when occupied by other families. This fact has so often been noted that now a census has been taken to see about houses where cancer patients died during the last six months of 1905.

There are 1,062 houses on the list which will be watched to see if the new residents become affected with the disease. Already in twelve of the houses there have been two successive cases.

Dr. Armand reports that in a village of only 400 inhabitants there were in the space of seven years eleven deaths from cancer, all practically occurring in the same block of houses. Three years later seventeen of these houses had sheltered twenty patients. The doctor concluded that the houses were hotbeds of cancer germs, and that an amount of disinfecting would drive them away.

Dr. Fillassier makes reports of a house where during thirty years there were five deaths from cancer, all in different families. Dr. Lambrier mentions a farm-house at Gansy where eight families lived at various times. Each family developed one or two cases of the disease.

The question as to whether cancer is hereditary is not to be attributed to the same cause. Interesting results are expected from the observation which is now going on.

The Watchman

OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE

FRIDAY, OCT. 11, 1907.

The WATCHMAN will be published every Friday.
J. S. GILES, Proprietor.

The WATCHMAN will be mailed to subscribers in Canada and the United States for \$1.00 in advance, or \$1.50 at the end of the year.

Notices of Births, Marriages and Deaths inserted free.

All transient advertising matter charged 10c. per line, nonpareil measurement.

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

Address all communications to
The WATCHMAN,
LACHUTE. QUE.

SIGNS OF THE TIMES.

The bye-election to fill the vacancy in the Brockville constituency in the Ontario Legislature was held on Monday last and resulted in the return of Mr. Donovan, Conservative, by a majority of 352. It is 35 years since any but a Liberal has been elected for that riding, which serves to demonstrate that the people are well satisfied with the way Premier Whitney is administering the affairs of that Province. Taken in connection with the remarkable enthusiasm attending the series of meetings being held by Mr. R. L. Borden, leader of the Opposition in Parliament, there would appear to be a movement in Canada favorable to the Conservative party and foreshadowing its triumph in the next Dominion general elections.

THE JAPANESE.

Sir Wilfrid Laurier and his Government are experiencing no end of trouble over the tide of Japanese emigration flowing into the Province of British Columbia. Now, when an acute stage has been reached which involves international complications, it is discovered that Parliament was led into the adoption of the treaty with Japan, which legalizes the emigration, by the statements of Hon. Mr. Fisher, who assured the House that in no one year would more than a couple of hundred Japs enter Canada.

When the riot occurred in Vancouver and the attitude of the British Columbians was so emphatically made known and the demand of Japan was presented for compensation, the government woke up to realize the seriousness of the situation and its stage fright was revealed in an order, issued by Dr. Munro, government agent at Vancouver, refusing to admit any Japanese who did not possess passports from Japan—an order plainly illegal. Remonstrance was instantly made to the Government by Japanese Consul General Nosse and it was answered with instructions to Dr. Munro to cancel his order as it was "a violation of treaty obligation." Now it is announced that Postmaster General Brodeur and W. L. MacKenzie King, Deputy-Minister of Labor, will go to Japan to negotiate with the Mikado to prevent emigration from that country and to save the government from the consequence of its folly. Meanwhile Mr. R. L. Borden has made clear in his addresses in the West that Canada must be a white man's country, even if the treaty with Japan has to be denounced.

AN ICE BREAKER.

Canada is purchasing one of the largest ice-breakers in the world

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

to be put on the route across Northumberland straits between New Brunswick and Prince Edward Island. The boat will be of 6000 horse-power and guaranteed to maintain unbroken connection between the two shores. It is to be hoped that this will prove successful and thereby solve the problem which has perplexed politicians, and remove a cause for the agitation for the expenditure of unnamed millions to build a tunnel to give the Island connection with the mainland. There were last winter weeks together when the Islanders were without mails and for months without regular cable telegraph service.

TOWN COUNCIL.

An adjourned meeting of the above Council was held on Monday last at which were present, Mayor G. Hay & Councillors, Paquette, McKimmie, McFaul, Berry & Lister. Road & Finance Committees reports were received and amounts ordered to be paid. The complaint of Mr. Hampton and others regarding water coming from the old Henry property was taken up and discussed. Messrs. J. R. McQuat, H. Hampton and Wm. Armstrong were present to oppose the running of the water in front of their properties, while Mr. J. W. McQuat [who was present] contended that as far as the agreement between himself and the C.P.R. was concerned, he was not bound to provide for the water on his own property. After a lengthy discussion between the various parties, it was moved by Coun. Lister, seconded by Coun. McKimmie that the Council put in a culvert across Main St., at Mr. J. W. McQuat's east line on the Henry property, provided that Mr. McQuat would make and maintain a drain to said culvert to carry off the C.P.R. water at the place in question.

A letter was read from the Secretary of the Board of Health, Montreal, stating that a visit would shortly be made to the town for the purpose of ascertaining if permission could be granted to the Council to carry the sewage pipes into the North River below the C.P.R. bridge. Moved by Coun. Berry, seconded by Coun. Paquette, that if the Provincial Board of Health will grant the Council the permission asked for of running the sewage pipes into the river, that the Council will take steps on the 1st of May next to have a sewerage system put in on Main & Foundry Sts. and the proprietors on said streets only will be taxed accordingly. It was decided on motion of Coun. Lister, seconded by Coun. Paquette, that an open drain be made beginning at the south east corner of W. G. Stanforth's property and running west to a point near McFaul Bros. shed, thence in a box drain to Fish's bridge, and the Council to make a by-law binding the proprietors responsible to make and maintain the same. Coun. Berry moved, seconded by Coun. McFaul that the revision of the list of electors come up for consideration on Wednesday, the 18th inst., at the usual hour. The Council then adjourned to the 18th.

Lachute Academy

GRADE II. ELEM.—ARITHMETIC.

Honors.—Gilbert Wood 100, Jennie Veitch 84, Maggie Shaw 91, Ruby Shaw 90.

Class I.—George Calder 88, Bella Wood 87, Howard Kennedy 84, Mary Miller 83, Leona Garetsee 82, Ernest Saunders 73, Annie Drennan 70.

Class II.—Reginald Campbell 64. Class III.—Robert Cruise 50, Hazel McCoy 47, Myrtle Berry 45, Isabel Thomas 43.

GRADE III. ELEM.—GEOGRAPHY.

Class I.—Gertrude Hammond 86, Georgina Baldwin 84, Gordon Fraser 83.

Class II.—Lila Giles 73, John Drennan 71, Douglas Simon 69, Roy McRae and Edgar Hammond 68, Constance Banford 66, Margaret McKimmie and Ellice Palliser 65, Eddie Jones 62, Ruby McQuat 61, Allison Cottingham and Edith McDiarmid 60.

Class III.—Kylie Patterson 59, Laura Campbell and Ellice Neil 55, Inez Giles 53, Hazel McKimmie and Jean McKimmie 52, Dell Mitchell 49, Agnes Hay 46, Mary Hope 41, Donald Beers 38, Angus Hay 39, Muriel Joss 31, Stuart McFaul 30.

GRADE IV. ELEM.

RAPID AND MENTAL ARITHMETIC.

Honors.—Robert Beers 90. Class I.—Oscar Laford 87, Gracie McQuat 85, Maggie Walker 84, Cameron Hay 81, Susie Copeland 80.

Class II.—Vernon Hammond 73, Eleanor Carpenter 68, Thayer Carpenter and Rupert Robinson 61, Alda Patterson 60.

Class III.—Catherine McKimmie 54, Mary McDiarmid 52, Stanley Paul 49, Dolly Moxon 35, Alma McNeil 29.

GRADE I. MODEL.

SCRIPTURE HISTORY.

Honors.—Francis Joss 95. Class I.—Hattie McCoy 83, Willie Calder 79, Connan Bradford 78.

Class II.—Vern Riddell and Irene Silverman 74, Eva Patterson 73, Jessie Cruise 72, Willie Hay 71, Davie Campbell and Jack Menzies 65, Jessie Earle 65, Ellen Doig 62, Gladys Shaw 61, Reuben Chambers 61.

Class III.—Roy Kennedy 57, Annie McCoy 52.

Ladies Fall Coats.

New Styles All Sizes, All Prices.

W. Banford & Son,
P.S.—GRAVENETTE COATS.

GRADE II. MODEL.

CANADIAN HISTORY.

Honors.—Norah Christie, Loyd Stevenson and Harry Hammond 92, May Cruise 91, Harry Joss 90.

Class I.—Reid Giles 88, Arthur Drennan 82, Aggie McGillivray 81, Douglas McKimmie 80, Lillie Kennedy 79, Otto deLisle 77, Grace Bradford and Guy Doig 75.

Class II.—Jennie Forbes 74, Cecil Bradford 73, Gilbert Graham 72, Jessie McArthur and Arthur Joss 70, Bessie Menzies, Bessie McKimmie and Glen Hamilton 66, Florence Dixon 63.

Class III.—Charlie Bedard 58, Ruby Todd 44.

GRADE III. MODEL.

LATIN.

Greta Christie 97, Ida Morrison 95, Violet Kennedy 93, Irene Riddell 92, Elmer Giles 89, Beulah Nichols 83, Harris Dawson 82, Winnifred Kyle 81, Bessie Fraser 80, Annie Hume 79, Ed. Ivall 76, Janet McClure 75, Dave Rodger 74, Winnie Banford 74, Carrie Bennett 73, Walker McArthur, Harry McIntyre and Marion Slater 69, Edgar Wood 68, Charlie Palliser 62, Mary Smith 43, Annie Arthurs 38, Herbert Morris 38.

GRADE I. ACADEMY.

BRITISH HISTORY.

Class I.—Alice McClure 82, Sadie Dawson 80, Hartley Thomas 73, Jessie McLe 77, Harold McQuat 76.

Class II.—Lowell Banford 73, Justina McRae 69, Carrie Black and Naomi Ivall 65.

Class III.—Willie Hamilton 58, Gertrude Rodgers 57, Lila Davis 54, Lillias Brown 52, Earl Todd 58, John Calder 47, Harlow Giles 43.

GRADE II.—ACADEMY. ALGEBRA.

Class II.—Daniel Bates, Willie Cameron and Violet Joss 70, Margaret Hay 65.

Class III.—Mamie Cottingham and Randolph Strong 55, Margaret Taylor 52, Eva Bradford and Leonard McQuat 50, Ben Fraser 49, Myrtle Cameron and Robina Ewan 40.

GRADE III.—ACADEMY. ALGEBRA.

Class II.—Amy Hammond 69, Alice Arthur 61.

Class III.—Lawrence Smith 57, Evelyn Wales 52, Ellice Cooke and Christina Drennan 50.

11th REGIMENT MATCHES.

The Annual Matches of the 11th Regiment Rifle Association were held at the temporary ranges near Lachute this week. A large prize list was provided and some very good shooting was seen. Arrangements have been made for permanent ranges which will be completed in time for next year's shooting. The results of the Grand Aggregate were as follows:—

1 Geo. Armstrong, 2 Lt. Col. Jekyll, 3 Lt. H. A. Blair, 4 Capt. D. Cushing, 5 Frank Temple, 6 Major J. E. Seale, 7 W. R. Wilson, 8 G. E. Blair, 9 Capt. J. Earle, 10 J. W. Raitt, 11 Ed. Earle.

The County Match included 500 and 600 yards range prizes, being valuable gifts, the possible being 50. The results gave—1 Jas. W. Raitt 45, 2 Lt. H. Blair 44, 3 G. Armstrong 43, 4 Major Seale 41, 5 Lt. Col. Jekyll 40, 6 W. R. Wilson 39, 7 Capt. Cushing 39, 8 Capt. Earle 37, 9 F. Temple 33, 10 Edith Pollock 35. Then followed W. Todd, J. Paton, N. Robinson, J. W. Parr, Geo. E. Blair, Sam Wilson, W. Walker, Lieut. Copeland, Major S. Smith, Ed. Earle, Geo. Creswell, O. Paquette, R. McCormack.

In the Association Match the chief prizes were—1 Geo. Armstrong, 2 Capt. D. Cushing 85, 3 Geo. E. Blair 84, 4 Capt. John Earle 83, 5 F. Temple 83, 6 J. W. Raitt 83, 7 J. Paton 82, 8 Lt. Col. Jekyll 82, 9 Sam Wilson 82, 10 W. R. Wilson 82, 11 Lieut. H. Blair 82, 12 N. Robinson 82.

The Patrons' Match resulted in the following scores heading the list—1 Geo. Armstrong 86, 2 Lieut. Blair 85, 3 Major Seale 84, 4 G. E. Blair 83, 5 Capt. Cushing 83, 6 J. Paton 83, 7 W. R. Wilson 82, 8 F. Temple 82, 9 Capt. Earle 82, 10 George Creswell 82, Lt. Col. Jekyll 82.

The Military match brought out some of the best firing. The highest possible was 105, total of 3 ranges. The best figures were—1 Lt. Colonel Jekyll 193, 2 George Armstrong 83, 3 Capt. Cushing 82, 4 F. Temple 81, 5 Ed. Earle 79, 6 Major Seale 78, 7 J. W. Raitt 78, 8 Lt. Blair 76, 9 J. Paton 76, 10 W. R. Wilson 75, 11 G. E. Blair 73, 12 D. Todd 72, 13 Capt. Earle 70.

A spirited competition was maintained at the 500 yards Extra Series match, 25 being the highest possible.

The following scores led the way—

1 Lt. Col. Jekyll 25, 2 F. Temple 24, 3 Lt. Blair 24, 4 W. R. Wilson 24, 5 Geo. Armstrong 23, 6 Capt. Cushing 23, 7 J. W. Raitt 22, 8 S. Wilson 21, 9 J. W. Parr 19, 10 G. E. Blair 19.

The special badge contributed by the Provincial Rifle Association to the winner of the Grand Aggregate was also won by Mr. G. Armstrong.

DEATH OF MRS. WM. MCCLINTOCK.

Margaret Isabella Dunbar, wife of the late Wm. McClintock, and sister of ex-Warden, Patrick Dunbar of Lachute, died at her residence Point Fortune, on the 5th of October, 1907, in the 86th year of her age. The deceased was the eldest daughter of the late George Dunbar and Catherine Strachen his wife, and was born at Little Cross, near Forres, Morayshire, Scotland, on the 11th of April, 1822, and came out with her parents and her three brothers and two sisters to Lachute, in July 1832, and from there moved them to Mount Maple, Township of Chatham, where they lived for a few years, and moved to their new home in Jerusalem settlement, near Lachute. About the age of 16 or 18 years she engaged in school teaching and taught at the Bay of Carillon, near St. Andrews, and at the East Settlement, after which she taught the family of Mr. and Mrs. L. Cushing front of Chatham, and in the Wanless Academy at Carillon, and afterwards at Point Fortune, till her marriage with Mr. McClintock. The funeral took place on Monday, from her late residence to the Protestant Cemetery St. Andrews.

CUSHING.

We regret to report the somewhat serious illness of Mr. John Ostram, who was seized with a paralytic stroke on Friday last and now lies in a precarious condition.

Mr. and Mrs. James Watson were in Montreal last week, having been invited to the presentation of medals to the graduate nurses of the Memorial Hospital, their daughter, Miss Ethel Watson, being one of those who received the honor.

Mr. J. Murison of Montreal, spent a day here last week purchasing horses for work on the construction of the Transcontinental at La Tuque Junction where he has a contract. He procured several fine teams in this vicinity. Mr. Roy Cooke has also arrived from La Tuque, and is spending a week or two with friends.

Mr. Jos. Derrick of Stonefield, who has spent the summer at Lachford, Ont., in the Cobalt district, paid a brief visit to his home last week when he accompanied home Mr. Clarence Dawson of Stonefield Heights, who was stricken with an attack of typhoid fever at Lachford last week, which, however, we are pleased to state, is not likely to prove serious.

CARILLON.

Mr. M. P. Kehoe of Montreal, spent the week end here.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Bolleau moved into "Maple Cottage" last week.

Miss Madie Bryerton is in Montreal, taking up a course in shorthand and typewriting.

Mrs. T. P. Kelly was in Montreal last week.

DUNANY.

Mr. Jas. Thompson and bride of Shrewsbury, left here on Tuesday of last week for their future home near Tamas Mich.

Miss Ida Gain left last week for to spend the winter in Montreal.

Mr. Arthur McCluskey had a very successful chopping-bee on Wednesday of last week also a dance in the evening which was well attended and all enjoyed themselves.

We are pleased to hear that Miss Jennie Conlin who has been so ill at Lachute the past two weeks, is rapidly recovering.

Mr. Robt Woods of Lachute, spent Sunday the guest of Mr. Fred Gain.

Miss Pearl Conlin of Lachute, is home on a visit to her parents.

Messrs. Ernest Dawson & Edmund Kerr have gone into Mr. Wm. McFaul's Camp for the winter.

Mrs. S. Gain returned on Saturday from a two weeks visit with her friends at Lachute.

CASTORIA.

Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 20 years, has borne the signature of and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of

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

A Nice Neat Suit And a Well Shaped Suit

Makes a man not only look good but feel good. We are prepared to give you the quality of cloth of the best, and guarantee you a perfect fit. We are also able to supply you with everything you need in Gent's Furnishings. Our prices are right, so give us a call.

D. LAPOINTE,
Main St. Lachute.

J. D. CAMPBELL & Co's Ad.

ALWAYS ON HAND

A large supply of Bran, Shorts, Moullie and

Feed of all kinds.

The ROYAL HOUSEHOLD & GAENORA PATENTS are the best that can be produced.

A choice assortment of FRESH GROCERIES

OUR PRICES, LIKE OUR GOODS, ARE ALWAYS RIGHT

Main Street, - Lachute.

SHREWSBURY.

Mrs. J. A. Good is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Seaward at Belth.

The Misses P. & K. Thompson have gone to Montreal for the winter.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Copeland are at present visiting in Laurel.

We are glad to report that Morris Robinson who has been sick for the last year is very much improved in health.

Miss Mary Robinson left last week to take a course in the Montreal Business College.

Mr. and Mrs. James Thompson left for the United States last week much to the regret of their many friends.

Have you ladies all seen our Dress Goods this Fall? They are worth looking at and worth buying too. The tweed effects are all new and excellent. The plain goods—the choicest yet.

W. BANFORD & SON.
A Dinner Set? Some beauties at **W. BANFORD & SON.**

LAKE VIEW.

Rev. H. Naylor conducted services in St. John's Church on Sunday last.

Mr. Alex Campbell of Lake View was a recent visitor in Harrington.

Miss D. Jamieson was the guest of Mrs. Thomas Purcell recently.

Miss Jennie McRae was the guest of Miss Mabel Cameron on Sunday last.

Miss Flora Cameron spent Thursday of last week at Lost River visiting friends in that vicinity.

Mr. Peter McCrimmon of Lost River, was the guest of Mrs. Daniel Cameron on Saturday last.

Messrs. Matthew and Thomas Burns, employees of the J. W. Duncan & Co., spent Sunday in the Glen with their father Mr. Thomas Burns, jr.

Lamothe & St. Jacques.

Mr. J. L. St. Jacques has found a partnership with Mr. Gustave Lamothe, K.C. of Montreal, and the new firm will be known as Lamothe & St. Jacques, and Mr. J. L. St. Jacques will retain his office in Banford's block and will be in Lachute on Saturdays of each week.

AUCTION SALE.

There will be sold by Public Auction at the residence of
J. W. BRADFORD, Cushing,
 On Tuesday, October 15th, 1907.

1 mare and foal, 1 colt rising 3 years old, 10 milch cows, 2 heifers, 1 two year old bull, 7 pigs, 2 wagons, lumber cart, McCormick mowing machine, hay rake, disc harrow, plow, cultivator, express, rack sleigh, bob-sleigh, buggy, harness, a quantity of horse and cow hay, straw and cornstalks, 2 milk cans, 4 cookie cans, and many other articles.
 Sale at 12 o'clock sharp.

TERMS:—\$10 and under cash, over that amount 12 months credit on furnishing approved joint notes.

M. SMITH, Licensed Auctioneer.

There will be sold by Public Auction at the residence of
JOSEPH GIROUX,
 South side River Rouge, near St. Andrews,
 Monday, October 21st, 1907.

40 tons hay, two-year old bull, 13 milch cows, 4 two and a half year old heifers, 3 one and a half year old heifers, 3 calves, 6 horses, 8 sheep, 5 pigs, 40 turkeys, 2 Massey Harris reapers, 2 mowing machines, 1 seeder, 2 wagons, 1 horse rake, land roller, 2 plows, grubber, set drag harrow, fanning mill, 2 pra. bob sleighs, set of double harness, top buggy, sulky, express, quantity of household furniture, lot of straw and turnips, 300 bushel of oats, light sleigh, burrow, corn, and many other articles too numerous to mention.

Everything must be sold without reserve as the proprietor has rented his farm and bought Lesard's Hotel, St. Andrews.

Sale to commence at 9 a.m. sharp.
TERMS:—\$10.00 and under cash, over that amount 10 months credit by furnishing approved joint notes. 5 p.c. off for cash.

There will be sold by Public Auction at the residence of
S. M. DERBYSHIRE, Mount Maple,
 Wednesday, October 23rd, 1907.

1 Upright piano, Carpets, pictures, parlor lamp, 2 rocking chairs, sofa, sideboard, bedroom set, bedstead, 2 mattresses and springs, writing desk, dining room table, 6 dining room chairs, kitchen table, cook stove and pipes, sewing machine, eight day clock, dinner set, parlor table, pair matched ponies, harness and pole, Concord buggy, pair bob sleighs, ladies' black Persian lamb coat, man's fur coat, kitchen utensils, and many other articles too numerous to mention.
 Sale at 1 p.m. sharp.

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

M. SMITH, Licensed Auctioneer.

There will be sold by public auction at the residence of
PHILIBERT FILION, Carillon lock,
 Thursday, October 24, 1907.

1 team of horses, brood mare 4 years old, year old colt, spring colt, 12 milch cows, Jersey bull 2 yrs. old, 10 one yr. old calves, spring calf, white Chestnut sow, 5 pigs 2 months old, 10 pigs six weeks old, 300 bushel oats, 12 tons very good hay, 3 tons clover hay, 30 loads straw, 100 bushel potatoes, 2 plows, sulky plow, 2 sets harrows, horse rake 2 cultivators, land roller, seeder, grinder, feed cutter, 2 wagons, lumber cart 2 cutters, 2 shanty sleighs, double rack sleigh, 2 buggies, 2 sets double harness, cart harness, light harness, mowing machine, binder, corn sheller, 3 milk cans, 3 cookie cans, 4 sets of whiffletrees, 4 neck-yokes, 2 light tongues, iron plow, lot of shanty chains, cane hooks, clevis, forks, shovels, spades, a lot of household furniture, 2 stoves, fanning mill (complete), 1500 ft. dimension timber (all dimensions forty feet down), and many other articles too numerous to mention.

The two farms are for sale, one on the Bank of the Ottawa River, and one on the Second Concession with a very good bush.

Everything will be sold without reserve.
 Sale at 10 a.m. sharp.
TERMS:—\$5.00 and under cash, over that amount 12 months credit by furnishing approved joint notes.

WINDSOR HOTEL, **LACHUTE, QUE.**

This fine and commodious hostelry, facing the C.P.R. Station, Lachute, has been entirely refitted and appointed.

First-class accommodation for travellers and summer boarders.

Five sample rooms. Cuisine and table services of the best. Moderate rates.

Guests are met and taken to all trains of the C.P.R. and G.N.R.

J. B. RICHER, Prop.

:: GEOFFROY BEDARD ::

Tailor and Gent's Outfitter,

MAIN ST. LACHUTE.

If you want to be rigged out complete, just call on me and you will find perfect satisfaction, as we handle all you need in style, and we can certainly give you the fit and finish.

Our prices are at all times in keeping with the goods, and of the very best value that can be procured in town. Call and see our splendid assortment of goods.

AUCTION SALE.

There will be sold by Public Auction at the residence of
D. J. CHRISTIE, Centreville,
 Thursday, October 17th, 1907.

The following effects:—One work horse, 1 general purpose horse rising 4 years old, 1 filly rising 3 years old, 1 gelding rising 3 years, Sire General Banks, 1 gelding rising 2 years old, Sire Red Spy, 15 milch cows, (3 of which are new milch cows), 6 two year old heifers, 4 one year old heifers, 6 spring calves, 1 two year old bull, 2 sows 8 months old, a number of barred rock hens, about 55 tons of hay, about 30 tons of straw, 2 acres of fodder corn, oats, turnips, and many articles unmentioned.

ALL SOLD WITHOUT RESERVE.
 Sale to commence at 10 a.m. sharp.
TERMS:—\$10. and under cash, over that amount 10 months credit by furnishing approved joint notes.

LAKE VIEW.

Miss D. Jamieson was the guest of the Misses Cameron on Saturday last.

Mr. Wm. Mott of Mt. Maple, accompanied by Mr. Walter Gunn were guests of his sister Mrs. McCulloch on Saturday.

Mr. Wm. Higginson, sr., spent part of last week in Hawkesbury visiting friends.

The Misses Flora and Mabel Cameron spent the week end as the guests of their grand-mother, Mrs. D. Cameron.

Miss Annie McCulloch returned to town on Wednesday of last week.

Service will be held in the Glen Presbyterian Church on Sunday morning, the 6th of October. Service at 10.30.

SPECIAL.

Mr. Alex. McAllister of Brownsburg, is going out of business and desires to have all persons indebted to him, settle their claims without further delay and save costs.

FOR SALE

A team of heavy draught horses, lumber wagon, dog cart, sleigh, and a set of double harness.

Apply to the
D.C. Co'y., Brownsburg.

FARM FOR SALE.

A good farm containing about 70 acres more or less on the 5th Range of Chatham, 1 mile from Lachute, 1-2 mile from Earle's Grist and Saw Mills. Good clay and clay loam, with good well and new barn 30x42, stabling in one end. All in good state of cultivation. Will be sold on easy terms. For particulars apply, **W. J. CHRISTIE,** Centreville.

CASTORIA.
 The Kind You Have Always Bought
 Bears the Signature of
Charles H. Little

CHARLES CALDER,
 INSURANCE AND REAL ESTATE AGENT,
LACHUTE.

A neat cottage for sale, situated on West side of Princess Avenue, opposite the Lachute Paper Mills, at a reasonable price and easy terms.
 Money to loan on good security at reasonable interest. Fire Insurance placed with the most reliable companies and at low rates. Losses promptly settled.

FARM FOR SALE.

Good farm in 5th range of Chatham, containing 166 acres, about 140 of which is cleared, balance in good soft wood bush, mostly pine. Large brick house and good outbuildings. Well fenced and river running by. About 3 miles from Lachute Post Office. Close to Earle's Saw Mills. For further particulars, apply to **DAVID J. CHRISTIE, Lachute, que.**

CASTORIA.
 The Kind You Have Always Bought
 Bears the Signature of
Charles H. Little

Profit Sharing Sale! **AT DOIG'S.**

To Make Room For New Goods To Arrive.

All Summer Goods at BIG REDUCTIONS, consisting of Dress Goods, Prints, Zephyrs, Muslins, Gingham, Etc.

Ladies' and Children's Hosiery and a few lines of Whitewear AWAY DOWN.

SPECIAL SALE of One Hundred Boys Suits in Norfolk, Single & Double-breasted Styles. These goods were bought at a Slaughter Price to clear lines and every suit is a BARGAIN.

Stock complete in Dry Goods, Boots & Shoes, Groceries, Paints, Oils and White Lead, Etc.

W. Doig

Opposite the Post Office.

Just what you like

Isn't it enjoyable, when out with a friend, to be able to slip into a nice little parlor and regale yourself with a delicious dish of ice cream or a cool drink of Lemon Sour, Ginger Beer, Ginger Ale, Cream Soda, Kola, etc., and all kinds of fruits in season. Hardie's is the place.

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.

Hardie & Co.

Baker and General Merchants, Brownsburg, P.Q.

New **Fall** **Goods**

J. R. McOUAT

AMATEUR PHOTOGRAPHERS! **CAMERAS!**

KODAKS!

SUPPLIES!

A nice line of Cameras and Kodaks are in Stock, also the requisites.

FILMS: PLATES: PAPERS: CHEMICALS:
 (See the "Buster Brown" Kodak @ \$2.50).

You Press the Button! We do the rest!

Developing! Printing! and Enlarging!

Sole Agents for Wellington and Ward Photographic Specialties.

HOLLAND'S STUDIO.

(Opposite the Post Office.)
E. M. FENN, Mgr.

Box 26,
LACHUTE.

\$10,000 STOCK \$10,000

Great Slaughtering Sale for **CASH ONLY**

Commencing on Monday next, March 11th we will sell our entire stock at cost and Below Cost.

The stock comprises a well-assorted line of dry-goods, ready-made clothing, boots and shoes, hats, caps, furs, crockery, hardware, also a large stock of latest tweeds. All our groceries are fresh goods and will be sold at cost, as will a very large stock of sheeting and roofing paper.

Everything must be sold as I am giving up store.

H. PAQUIN, St. Philippe.

McFAUL BROS. ADVT.

Some of the lines we can save money for you on

Dress Goods, Prints, Gingham, Carpets and Rugs, Linoleums & Floor Oil Cloths, 1, 2, 3 & 4 yds. wide;

Ready-made Clothing for Men and Boys.

We are sole agents for the celebrated Geo. A. Slater "Invictus" Boots and Shoes. Once tried you will have no other.

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

New Goods

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

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

FURNITURE REQUISITES.

Furniture Requisites of every description may be had by investigating our beautiful large showrooms. Our prices are correspondingly low but the quality of our goods is high.

When you are building don't forget that we can supply you with sashes, doors, windows, etc.

Lachute Furniture Factory

O. B. LAFLEUR & Sons, Limited.

HUNTING BY SUBMARINE

EFFORT TO RECOVER BULLION OF LOST WARSHIP.

When Vessel Went Down She Had \$2,500,000 on Board—\$500,000 Recovered.

The latest invention is a submarine for salvaging wrecks, and it will be used in an attempt to salvage H. M. S. Lutine, which was wrecked off Terschelling Island, on the coast of Holland, in 1799. The submarine is fitted with a special internal apparatus," says J. Gardner Flood, of London, England, who will be engaged in the work. "It has regulators, by the aid of which the operator can control the pressure of the air inside, and so make it the same as that of the water. The bottom can then be opened with perfect safety, and the wreck examined with ease.

"I have just returned from the wreck and I think that we shall be successful in our efforts.

IT IS WELL MARKED.

and is guarded by the local authorities. "There are, naturally, many difficulties to be overcome, one of the greatest being the continual shifting of the sand around the vessel. At some times the wreck is completely covered, and then our work is twice as hard.

"The Lutine now lies right in the centre of a number of dangerous sandbanks, and some of the operations, which have been frequent during the last century, have been attended with less of life.

"It is stated that when the vessel went down there was bullion on board to the value of \$2,500,000, but so far only \$500,000 has been recovered, and we are now going to try to recover the remainder.

"Unfortunately, the weather handicaps us considerably, and during the whole of this year we have not had one really favorable day. As can be easily imagined, when the sea is rough the work is very difficult to carry out, and on one occasion, when an attempt was being made with the aid of a diving bell, the waves almost overturned it.

DANGER AT A MINIMUM.

"With submarines the danger will be removed, but, nevertheless, on a rough day, the shoals of continually moving sand interfere with our work to a great extent, and prevent our getting at the wreck.

"On one day, for instance, the sand is all removed from above the wreck, but by the next it is frequently covered up again, and the work has to be begun all over again.

"The Lutine now belongs to Lloyd's and we have already placed the order for the building of the necessary apparatus, so that we shall begin salvaging operations very shortly. I think they will be successful, and that with the submarine we shall recover all the bullion still remaining in the hold of the ship.

WEAK, SICKLY PEOPLE.

Will Find New Strength Through the Use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

A great many young men and women are suddenly seized with weakness. Their appetite fails them; they tire on the least exertion, and become pale and thin. They do not feel any specific pain—just weakness. But that weakness is dangerous. It is a sign that the blood is thin and watery, that it needs building up. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills will restore lost strength because they actually make new, rich blood—they will help you. Concerning Mr. Alfred LePage, of St. Jerome, Que., says: "For several years I have been employed in a grocery and up to the age of seventeen I had always enjoyed the best of health. But suddenly my strength began to leave me; I grew pale, thin and extremely weak. Our family doctor ordered a complete rest and advised me to remain out of doors as much as possible, so I went to spend several weeks with an uncle who lived in the Laurentides. I was in the hope that the bracing mountain air would help me, but it didn't, and I returned home in a deplorable state. I was subject to dizziness, indigestion and general weakness. One day I read of a case very similar to my own cured through the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and I decided to give them a trial. After taking four boxes of the pills I felt greatly improved, so continued their use for some time longer and they fully cured me. I am now able to go about my work as well as ever I did and have nothing but the greatest praise for Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

"The blood—good blood is the secret of health. If the blood is not pure the body becomes diseased or the nerves shattered. Keep the blood pure and disease cannot exist. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills make rich, red blood—that is why they cure anemia, rheumatism, indigestion, headache, backache, kidney trouble and the secret ailments of girlhood and womanhood. Sold at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50, by all medicine dealers or by mail from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

HAIL NOT DISSIPATED BY GUNS.

For several years past, in some of the vine-growing districts of France and Italy, persistent attempts have been made to dissipate gathering hailstorms by the systematic firing of guns at the clouds. Many vine-growers believe that the method is effective, as their vineyards have escaped threatened hailstorms when the guns were fired. A recent report by Doctor Blaserna of the results of a long series of experiments, under scientific control, shows that the supposed effects of the gun-firing are illusory, and that hail cannot be dissipated by firing in the air any more than rain can be induced by a similar method.

Doctor: "Do you eat well, my little man?" Little Man: "I ought to; I've been practising since I was two days old."

CURE FOR SEA SICKNESS

AN OLD SAILOR PRESCRIBES NEW REMEDY FOR EVIL.

Pocket Looking Glass, Steadily Regarded, Will Remove All Feeling of Nausea.

A new remedy has been discovered for sea sickness. An old sailor has proved that a pocket looking-glass is an infallible cure.

The looking-glass cure must be taken immediately the sufferer steps on board ship. The prescription directs the patient, when the first indescribable feeling comes on, to take out the pocket looking-glass and look himself fair and square in the eyes.

The result is alleged to be that the rolling of the ship, and even the smell of the engines, will pass unnoticed, and

A LITTLE PERSEVERANCE

will transform a bad sailor into a good one.

"It is a very curious fact, and one for which it is difficult to account," said a noted London physician recently, "that a casual glance in the looking-glass may arrest sea sickness. It may be that the woe-begone countenance is responsible for introducing a vein of humor, and the sufferer resolves to 'cheer up.'

"Personally I think there is a more scientific reason. It is well known among sailors that the rise and fall of the horizon is responsible for the early stages of this distressing malady. Physicians in consequence often recommend their patients to try to fix their eyes on some immovable object, such as a ring on their finger or a book held firmly on the knee. The looking-glass is probably the same kind of antidote to the movement of the ship.

"It would be necessary, of course, to hold the glass firmly and fix the gaze steadily

ON THE REFLECTED IMAGE.

"The looking-glass remedy may be something in the nature of a faith cure. If the attention can be absolutely concentrated on the image in the glass and all thought of illness banished there is an excellent chance that the voyage will have no bad effects.

"With regard to the length of time required for the cure; it is a general fact that if sickness can be successfully warded off for several hours the symptoms are not likely to recur, except in cases where no remedy will relieve the unfortunate sufferer, and sea and brain sickness are interchangeable terms."

THE STRIKE IN THE CHURCH AT MILLVILLE.

There's a cloud on the church at Millville.

There's a frown on the Deacon's face, There's a cyclone a-buffing around the pews

And filling with gloom the place. For the Parson had read a notice From the W. C. T. U.—

That a woman would speak in the church that night. And added, he hoped every pew Would be filled, for a treat so rare Had seldom come to the people there.

Then up rose the Deacon at once, And said, growing red in the face, "There order something be done to keep The women into their place.

This dreadful perversion of Scripture This straining over the land, This trying to speak like a man— I tell ye they're getting too uppish, Bein' as they're only a rib.

Their place is at home with the childer, A cookin' and loggin' the crib."

There was blank o'er the church in Millville.

As an army of ribs arose, Marched down the aisle, out the church-door.

Like women in Sunday clothes, Leaving behind in mute surprise, Left seventeen pairs of masculine eyes.

"Prayer meeting as usual on Wednesday night.

A cordial welcome to all," And each man thought of the crowd of men.

That responded to such a call, "The Sabbath school after church, For old and young alike."

And there in the house sat seventeen men.

With only one teacher in sight. A smile quivered over the Parson, As he glanced at Deacon Rose, And announced "The Ladies Aid will meet.

At the house of—, no one knows."

The Y. P. S. C. E. to-night, At six o'clock will meet, And he led by Miss—, the speaker paused.

And the Deacon blinked at his feet, "The Woman's Home Mission Society. Will pack its barrels—," but no. The women had struck, the society's gone.

And the barrels cannot go. "Well open the service by number six," And he glanced at the choir around, But for choir, and organist, leader and all.

Only one bass singer was found.

Then up rose the Deacon again, "I never afore seed the like, I never afore heard a sermon through Without a woman in sight.

And if that air woman wants ter speak, I move we hear her to-night."

There's a smile on the church at Millville.

There's a gleam on the Deacon's face, There's a cyclone of woman's prayers and songs, Filling with joy the place.

THE WISE FATHER.

"But I can't live properly on an allowance of \$10 a week," protested the son.

"Of course you can," replied the father. "You want an increase so you can live improperly."

NOT LOVE BUT MAMMON

PROF. JOHN GRAHAM BROOKS, SAYS SOME SCATHING THINGS.

Denunciation of Present Day Marriages—Books Which Tell of Money Marriages.

"The rich do not wed; they buy partners."

Such is the sweeping remark made by Professor John Graham Brooks, the Harvard instructor, who wrote "Social Unrest," and who has now set all New York by the ears by saying various scathing things about the connection between marriage and money.

One of them is that "a rich woman can buy a man next to the king—the grace the gartered Duke—as she would a bit of blue ribbon over the counter," and another that she can "buy a lord, or a whole shoal of dapper counts and seedy barons, and get into society."

He goes on to say things much more scathing about the power the moneyed man has with women, "because money has the singular power of purchasing anything a man wants. Money has come in to disturb the ennobled passion of love."

Opinion in England as to the truth of Professor Brooks' remarks seems to be pretty equally divided.

CHARACTER FROM LIFE.

"I must say I agree with the Americans," said Mr. Horace Wyndham, whose latest novel, "Reginald Auberon, the Autobiography of a Selfish Man," was reviewed the other day in the London Daily Mirror. "It is the appalling lack of romance in the present-day courtships that gave me the ground-work for 'Reginald Auberon.' In that book there are three 'money' marriages; that of the heroine, and the two marriages of the hero (if one may so dignify him), who allows himself to go to the highest bidder. He is for sale throughout the entire volume, and I say as well say, in my own defence, that I took the character from real life."

Miss Rhoda Broughton, than whom there was no more popular story teller in our youthful days, maintains, however, that there is no more buying and selling in the marriage market to-day than there was when she gave us "Red as a Rose is She" and "Good-bye, Sweetheart, Good-bye," as typical episodes of the life around us.

"Of course there are instances here and there of a man or a woman marrying for money," she said, "but if you take English people, at any rate, I am certain you will find more marriages out of pure affection than for any sordid reason."

"I live in Oxford, and my own knowledge of human nature and belief in my fellow-creatures forbids my thinking that every bright-faced, clean-limbed, athletic university youth whom one meets in the streets or on the river would so falsify himself as to sell his natural birthright—love."

WORSE IN UPPER CLASSES.

"The steps of the village church was visible from my prison, and on Sunday I could hear the bells pealing and the choir singing, practically within a stone's throw of the spot, where all the while, as it seemed to me, I lay dying by inches.

"I cannot describe my hunger. I often dreamed about bread and biscuits, which sometimes seemed to be dancing in the air before my eyes. I ate grass, moss, and my leather shoes. Gradually I became a skeleton, and my clothes fell from me. I had plenty of money in my purse, which I would have willingly exchanged for a piece of bread. On two nights rain soaked me, and on several days the heat was so great that I was glad to wet my head and sprinkle my clothes. My voice began to return gradually, and I took much care of it.

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Celluloid REE Starch

Just send us your name and address on a post-card and we'll mail you a Painting Book for the little folks and a quarter-pound package of Celluloid Starch. That means fun for the children and satisfactory starching for you.

Celluloid Starch requires no boiling, gives a perfect finish to the clothes and never makes the iron stick.

Write to-day for this free book and sample.

The Bradford Starch Works, Limited
Bradford, Ontario

LOST FOR THREE WEEKS

SWISS LADY'S TERRIBLE EXPERIENCE IN ALPINE GORGE.

She Lost Her Way While Mourning-climbing, and Slipped Into a Fissure.

Mme Schopfer, the intrepid Swiss lady who had the remarkable experience of surviving twenty-one days' imprisonment in an Alpine gorge, is now recovering.

Thirty-seven years old, in excellent health and spirits, she left her hotel in the village of Loèche-Bains Switzerland, for a stroll into the mountains. For full three weeks she was lost to her friends, and narrowly escaped death. When she had recovered somewhat from the effects of the strain she had undergone, she described her experience as follows:

"On the morning of August 11 I walked along the bank of the River Dala, but penetrated too far into the gorge and lost my way. While retracing my steps I fell—I don't know how many feet—into a cave, and was horrified to find that, owing to its steep and slippery sides,

I WAS UNABLE TO CLIMB OUT.

I shouted all that day and night for help until my voice gave out and my throat was so inflamed that I was unable to eat my last two pieces of chocolate. I continually drank water, which trickled through the rocks. Another day came and went, and yet another—I forgot how many, because I must have become delirious.

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CRYING SOFTLY AT INTERVALS

during the day when I thought people might be passing my tomb.

"Slowly my strength failed, until I was unable to stand without resting my hands on the rock. Toward the end I became desperate and wanted to dash my head against the rock—my mind was willing, but my flesh was too weak. Then God sent darkness. I remember no more."

In the meantime the missing woman's husband and guides were searching the overlooking mountains, inquiring in every valley. On August 22 a peasant named Adolphe Grand heard groaning while he was walking on the bank of the Dala River. He rescued Mme. Schopfer, whom he carried like a baby, insensible, to the hospital. Mme. Schopfer recovered her senses thirty hours later. During her ordeal her hair turned from black to grey.

Records kept show that since the middle of January last the Alps claimed seventy-four victims, some of whom were women.

"Good Digestion Should Wait on Appetite.—To have the stomach well is to have the nervous system well. Very delicate are the digestive organs. In some so sensitive are they that atmospheric changes affect them. When they become disarranged no better regulator is procurable than Parmentier's Vegetable Pills. They will assist the digestion so that the hearty eater will suffer no inconvenience and will derive all the benefits of his food.

Only a fool takes experience for a road instead of a guide.

ITCH, Mange, Prairie Scratches and every form of contagious Itch in human or animals cured in 30 minutes by Wolford's Sanitary Lotion. It never fails. Sold by all druggists.

After celebrating the twenty-fifth anniversary of her birth, the average woman's chief aim in life is to not look her age.

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NEEDLESS CEREMONY.

Peter had been hastily bidden to Bobby Hunt's party, and his mother was "rounding him up" in front of the washstand.

"O mother," he said, "do I have to have a whole bath?"

"Certainly."

Peter mumbled something, and his mother asked him what it was.

"I said were you sure it wasn't just your idea," replied Peter. "I'm certain I heard Bobby's mother tell you over the telephone that the party was very informal."

CAUSED BY KISSING.

Eva—"Do you consider kissing deleterious to the health?"

Jack—"I don't know. I kissed a girl one time and black spots came before my eyes."

Eva—"Gracious. Was it heart disease?"

Jack—"No, she wore a veil."

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

Knicker—"What is a self-made man?" Mrs. Knicker—"One whose wife doesn't have to wear a self-made hat."

Rose-colored spots on the bodies of children are sometimes mistaken for measles. The trouble may be rosacea, a local disease of the skin. Promptly cured with Weaver's Cerate.

Fathers who think they have the slightest child in the world should keep the thought to themselves.

A man is foolish to go round looking for trouble unless he is strenuous enough to take a fall out of it.

A Pill for Generous Eaters.—There are many persons of healthy appetite and poor digestion who, after a hearty meal, are subject to much suffering. The food of which they have partaken lies like lead in their stomachs. Headache, depression, a smothering feeling follow. One so afflicted is unfit for business or work of any kind. In this condition Parmentier's Vegetable Pills will bring relief. They will assist the assimilation of the aliment, and used according to direction will restore healthy digestion.

Matrimony makes a man awfully restless a little while before and forever after.

Askitt—"What is the quotation about 'A friend in need'?" Nott—"A friend in need keeps a man broke."

THE SACRIFICE;

—OR—
FOR HER FAMILY'S SAKE.

CHAPTER VII.

The next morning Katie was walking toward the station; she had her little leather bag with her school exercise-books on her arm. In the early morning, Lora had come into her sister's room, and in a weary voice had begged her to do her the one favor of putting her note into Dr. Schönberg's hands; unfortunately, she could not fulfill her promise, for papa was not at all well, in consequence, probably, of staying up so long and drinking punch the night before; she must go up to him at once, to bind up his leg. Katie knew very well that he would never allow any one else to do it.

Katie had absolutely snatched the open note out of her hand, but she did not speak a word. But Lora knew the letter would be delivered. Katie was trustworthy, and her motto was "Faithful and true."

The young girl went to the station by side streets. Her face wore a rigid expression, which made her irregular features almost ugly. There was something stern, almost cruel, in her dark eyes, which were surrounded by dark blue rings. She held Lora's letter in her hand, and scarcely seemed to notice that she had almost crushed it.

At length she stopped in a narrow street, which ran between garden hedges. It was outside the town; the gardens belonged to people who lived in the city, and here and there was a simple country house.

The leafless boughs of the fruit trees towered up above the bare hedges; otherwise the landscape was like a sea, so thick was the mist; it concealed the old walls of the city to the left and the fields round about it. No one was visible on the lonely, narrow path which stretched before her.

Katie looked at the letter and bit her lips. In it were words of love addressed to him, and—Lora had written them!

She gazed at the white paper, as if she would pierce it with her glance. She could have taken the note out of its envelope, but she did not do it. She would not have done it for all the world.

It was not honorable to read other people's letters, even when they were open; and she would not do it, when she knew that every word contained in it would pierce her heart like a stab from a knife.

Katie had ceased to be a child since yesterday. She was no longer a thoughtless school-girl. She had developed suddenly into a woman. She could not comprehend, herself, how she had hitherto lived. She had been awake all night, thinking and crying, and she had come to the conclusion that she should make it—yes, it—

To "go mad" was a favorite resource of hers, when her passionate temperament was opposed in any way.

She suddenly crushed up the letter in her hand, and clenched her hand over it. Why should she, she of all persons, be employed as this lover's messenger?

Three strokes of the clock sounded through the mist. She raised her head. "Quarter of eight," she murmured. At eight o'clock, precisely, he would go! She turned suddenly about, and walked toward home; behind her, in the distance, a train was thundering along; there lay the station. She sauntered along for awhile, then she stopped and picked a half frozen seed-vessel from a wild-rose bush, whose thorny briars straggled through the hedge. She broke open the red fruit, and began to count the hard seeds. Her gaze was damp from the heavy fog. She must have been very cold, for she was excessively pale.

After awhile she turned back in the direction of the station, and now she walked fast, still carrying the crushed-up note in her hand. Just below her a red-lit roof rose out of the mist. Again there was a dull, rumbling sound; it came nearer and nearer; she knew it was the Hamburg train, which left at eight o'clock, by which she would travel. All at once she began to run; her face was deeply flushed, and her eyes were wet with tears. She stopped, breathless, just at the end of the street.

A shrill whistle, and the train moved out of the station; she could see it rush away into the silvery sea of mist. Did some one look out of the carriage window? Was it he?

Just then the town clock struck eight. "Too late!" she murmured, and turned slowly to the left toward the Buchow gate. The train had gone too soon—much too soon!

She took the note and began to tear it up in little pieces. They fluttered in the air, behind her, like snow-flakes, for awhile, and then lay like little white flowers on the wet grass by the side of the road. She hardly knew what she did; she only kept thinking that she should go mad if—yes, if—

CHAPTER VIII.

About noon a servant from the Buchow villa left at the door a note for the Herr Major von Tollen, with a hare and Frau Becher's compliments. Herr Becher had shot it that morning. Frau von Tollen had taken them both from the messenger.

The major was in a bad temper to-day; he was vexed about his son, who showed less consideration for him than ever, and the ladies of the house had to bear the consequences. Rudi had stayed out again till one o'clock at night, and this morning he was complaining of headache, and was, in consequence, in a very irritable frame of mind.

"What can it be about?" said Frau von Tollen anxiously, when she had dismissed the servant. As she spoke she looked anxiously at the elegant note.

"Mamma," said Lora gently, "if you do not know, I cannot enlighten your

but it is probably only about the game."

Her mother's worn face was flushed with embarrassment.

"Oh, heavens!" she cried, "if only Frau Becher does not!"

"Want to propose for me for her?" said Lora, "mamma? I should not be surprised."

"And do you consider it an insult that a mother who loves her son should try to win for him the girl of his choice?" cried Frau von Tollen.

"Mamma, you must keep to the point—please, mamma. It is an insolence if she dares do it after I—"

Lora stopped. She saw, by her mother's expression, that she would not understand.

"I must carry up the note," said Frau von Tollen resolutely, laying the hare down on the table.

"Why should we talk about it? We shall know soon enough what she wants."

Lora smiled involuntarily; she knew very well what a mountain of courage her mother needed, to put a note like that into her husband's hands. Her courage did not quite hold out; the Frau Majorin came back into the kitchen.

"Riekel!" she called out of the window into the garden, "come here." She put the letter on a plate and gave it to the little maid. "Carry it up to the Herr Major; but first put on a clean apron—so—it has just come."

She sat down in a chair by the kitchen table, at which Lora was standing, peeling apples quite mechanically. Her thoughts were already far, far away, on the road to Mainz.

"Oh, Lora," sighed the old lady. The daughter turned her pale face toward her.

"You are so indifferent, Lora."

"About Rudi, mamma? No, indeed, I am not," answered the young girl. "I cannot sleep at night. I feel oppressed as if before a thunder-storm; but there is nothing to do but wait. And then—"

She bent tenderly over her mother, and kissed her on the forehead. "Then we will bear the trial together, motherkin, as we have so often done before."

"But what if it is too heavy; if my old shoulders should bend beneath the burden?"

"I will help you, mamma. Have faith; a sunbeam will surely shine in the midst of it; only wait!" There was a smile in her eyes for a moment; she knew well what the sunbeam was. And, as if this consciousness gave her new courage, she inquired, "Has Rudi heard nothing from Herr Becher to-day?"

"Oh, yes," replied her mother; "he gives the poor boy no peace. Two letters yesterday, and another one just now; but Rudi put it into his pocket unread. And what good can it do?"

"Where is Rudi, then?"

"With papa."

The little maid just then clattered downstairs again in her wooden shoes, and ran out into the garden.

"Now he has got the letter," whispered Frau von Tollen, "and Rudi is coming down, now."

A moment later the young officer came into the kitchen, to his mother and sister.

"Thank Heaven!" he murmured, "his temper is too much to be borne. It is to be hoped the letter will give him something else to think about, for I have been buffeted about enough. Did Becher send the hare?" he added; "he was going out this morning, I know."

Lora replied in the affirmative.

"Well, at any rate we shall have that everlasting veal for Sunday," he grumbled.

"My love, I can't buy partridges and that sort of thing for you," said Frau von Tollen absently.

"Why, of course not, mamma! Good heavens! you take offence at everything I say."

"Oh, no, Rudi; I have long got over that."

She suddenly started up from her chair; the major was calling her in a voice of thunder.

The brother and sister were now alone.

"There'll be a pretty row, now," said the lieutenant, taking his mother's seat.

"Oh, I don't think so. Why should there be?" said Lora, without pausing in her occupation.

"Hm! You can imagine what the lady wants."

"To some extent; but it takes two for that sort of thing, Rudi. She might have spared herself the trouble."

"I don't care; it is all the same to me," he replied crossly, as he rose from his chair. He turned round again, when he reached the low door. "They are having it hot and heavy up there, do you hear?" he remarked, with a shrug of his shoulders. They could hear the major's voice, hoarse with anger.

"Everything comes to an end some time," said Lora, though she had grown a shade paler. "I am only sorry for mamma. Papa, I think, is of my opinion."

"My son, who is too modest to approach the daughter behind the father's back, would be glad to know whether it would be agreeable to the esteemed Herr Major and amiable wife, if he would ask for the hand of Fraulein Leonore." Confounded women's nonsense! The fellow has never worn uniform, or he would have come frankly, and said to me, 'I love your daughter—can I have her or not?' and then—then I would just as frankly have flung him downstairs, so he would have had to pick up his bones separately, the scented dandy!"

Lora's lovely face grew suddenly radiant. She ran hastily upstairs into her room. Her dear, good old papa! She would like to throw her arms around his neck. She looked across to the gymnasium, and then off into the distance that spread before her, veiled in mist. Dear, good papa! Never again would she murmur when he scolded and grumbled, never again. And she would go to him this very day and say: "Papa, I love some one, who will come to you and ask you plainly whether he may be your son. And he is a true man, a good and wise man—Doctor Ernest Schönberg."

She caught herself singing in a low tone. If Katie would only come! She must bring her a message; she must be able to tell her whether he was very much disappointed because she could not come herself. And this afternoon, in the twilight, she would slip across to his mother. She flushed crimson at the thought, and her heart beat rapidly. It is a critical moment for a young girl when she comes before her future mother-in-law for the first time. She knew that the old Frau Majorin made an idol of her son, and she would observe her sharply, as the one on whom her son's happiness and well-being depended. If she might only please her!

She went to her flower-pots, where the last monthly roses were blooming, and bent down each one, to look at it closely. She meant to cut them for Frau Schönberg.

If Katie would only come! But Katie did not come. When the family was seated at dinner, the boy who acted as page to Fraulein Melitta appeared, and announced that Fraulein Katie would dine with Fraulein von Tollen and they need not wait for her. This was something so unheard of that it excited universal amazement, for Katie and Aunt Melitta avoided one another like sun and moon.

"What has the gracious lady for dinner to-day?" asked the lieutenant, with a spice of humor, pouring some of his father's wine into his soup to make the "fish-water" tolerable, as he said to himself.

"Dumplings and stewed fruit," replied the servant lad, with a grin.

Lora wondered inwardly, for Katie usually desecrated dumplings and stewed fruit.

The boy was dismissed. The major sat in silent fury at the waste of his wine, and no one spoke a word. Lora endeavored, in her pleasant way, to break the oppressive silence, but in vain. The major ate his dinner hurriedly, and wore his grimmest countenance, and Frau von Tollen was mute; her son played with his knife and fork, and was excessively polite in passing the dishes, or in declining those offered to him.

At length his father folded up his napkin before he had finished, and, muttering a short "Mahlszeit!" he limped out of the door.

"Papa does not feel well," said his mother, in excuse. "You mustn't mind him."

She was scarcely conscious that she spoke—she had long known this excuse by heart. For years she had had occasion to use it daily, and she did it with unvarying patience.

The lieutenant arose, and whistled a few notes, took his cigar case out of his pocket, and seated himself by the window.

"It is a mystery to me how you manage to bear it," he remarked, and buried himself in his paper, while the little maid cleared the table.

Lora took a thin shawl and went into the garden. The sky was full of clouds, but the air was still, and almost warm. She walked up and down the narrow paths, and at length turned her steps toward the iron gate in the old wall, and opening it, went out.

Outside, she stopped, and looked down at a certain spot in the wet grass.

Was it very wicked of her that the jars and discords of her home did not oppress her so heavily to-day as usual? She could not help it; her heart was so full of sunshine, that she felt as if everything must come right at last.

She felt like a wanderer, walking through crooked paths, in night and darkness; but who knows that at the end of this path there lies a shining goal, and that after the night the morning will dawn in golden sunlight. She threw her arm round the stem of a birch tree, which, standing close to the water, still kept all its foliage, though dyed a brilliant yellow, as if every leaf was gilded.

The tree shone out in its splendor in the gray autumn afternoon as golden as the hopes of the young creature standing beneath it, in the gloomy present. She was so deep in thought, that she did not perceive how slowly leaf after leaf fell to the ground; she did not perceive how the little maid suddenly shot out of the door with a disturbed countenance, and eyes staring with terror.

"Fraulein Lora! Fraulein Lora!" she shrieked, grasping her young mistress by the shoulder. "Good land! Come in—the gracious lady—"

Lora asked no questions; she stared at the girl in terror, and then she ran into the house.

"Downstairs," the girl called after her, "in the salon!"

Lora flung open the door of the parlor, for the first few seconds she saw nothing but her brother, standing motionless in the window, with his hands in his pockets.

"What has happened?" she tried to ask, but her voice died away. There, on the floor, in front of the sofa, lay her mother; her head resting on the cushions, her hands clutching her gray hair.

"Mamma!" cried Lora, "dear mamma, do speak to me."

Frau von Tollen raised her head. Lora started as she looked into her mother's changed countenance—she looked like a mad woman.

"This is what I get!" she shrieked. "I have deserved this of my children! They, for whom I have given up my life, now trample me into the dust! Oh, why did I not die, at least!"

As she spoke she dropped into a chair and covered her face with her trembling hands.

(To be Continued.)

NAGGING MOTHER WORSE.

Children Shrink From Continual Fault Finding.

When anybody talks of a nagging wife it is generally to refer in pitying terms to the man whom she has married. Much more to be pitied, however, are the children. A man can endure much and find a remedy in retaliation, but sensitive children shrink from continual faultfinding and suffer to silence.

In fairness to mothers it must be said that they unwittingly fall into the habit of nagging their children. The tiresome ways of the latter seem more than they can bear at times, and the result is that they are apt to forget themselves.

"Don't do this," and "Don't do that," and so forth are remarks calculated to reduce children to a state of sulky irritability. Unless the rights of the little people are carefully kept in view by the grown-up ones, it is small wonder that they sometimes rebel openly against an authority whose pressure they feel in galling jerks and unreasonable restrictions.

MAN-OF-WAR AS A PRISON.

LIFE IN THE CELLS OF A BRITISH BATTLESHIP.

The Most Trifling Offence in His Majesty's Navy Is Punished With Great Severity.

A crime which in civilian life is punishable by a fine of half-a-crown, is, in our gallant "fighting Navy," dismissed with a trifling "fourteen days' cells!" Surely it is foolish to thus treat the men on whom our national safety depends, and reforms are bound to follow when the general public know all the facts, says London Answers.

On the sacred quarter-deck, the prisoner's sentence is read out by the stern captain to the assembled company of sympathizing Bluejackets and Marines. The culprit stands bareheaded between the escort of sturdy Marines; then, the sentence having been passed, the man's cap is replaced, and, in obedience to the sharp command of "Left turn! Quick march!" the prisoner and escort march off to the cells, which are situated in the foremost part of the vessel.

Before entering the cell allotted to him, the prisoner removes his uniform, which he is supposed to have disengaged, and dons a coarse white duck suit, stamped prominently with the number of the cell in which the man is to be confined. His cap is of the same material, but shaped somewhat like a smoking-cap. The massive iron door then clangs noisily upon him, the key grates in the great brass padlock, and the prisoner is alone in the tiny, SILENT COMPARTMENT.

The cell is about eight feet long by four feet wide, with a height of about six feet. The furniture, or fittings, comprise a wooden bed, a tin plate, and a basin of the same unbreakable material. The walls of the cell are white-washed, and the compartment is well lighted.

At night the cell is illuminated by a single electric globe, which sheds its welcome rays through a square of plate glass, the light being switched on and off from the outside. In the door a tiny glass is let in, of the size of a fifty-cent piece, through which an observant eye occasionally takes a furtive peep at the prisoner.

Early in the morning the tin plate is piled up with hard ship's biscuit, which supply has to last the prisoner for the whole day, without any other variety of food. Occasionally, however, when the incarcerated sailor conducts himself in a praiseworthy manner, he is allowed the luxury of a few boiled potatoes at dinner-time.

All prisoners are allowed about two hours' exercise per day—one hour in the forenoon and one hour in the afternoon. An escort of two Marines and one corporal arrives outside the cells, and the great doors are swung back. The prisoners then step forth, and, flanked by the armed escort, make their way up the iron companion-ladder to the breezy lofts above. The escort is stationed at the stair in the form of a triangle, while the prisoners walk briskly round and round the deck, eagerly breathing in the pure, REFRESHING SALT BREEZES.

The hardest part of cell-life is the daily task which the prisoners are set. Each man is forced to pick two pounds of oakum per day—by no means an easy task. Old tarred rope is cut into lengths of about six inches each, and two pounds of the material weighed up. This rope, being almost as hard and as tough as iron, the prisoner finds it necessary to spend the greater part of the day in patiently untwisting the many strands, and picking them until the material has been reduced to a fine, soft, hairy mass.

When the day for release arrives, the ship's corporal enters the cell with a bucket of steaming water and a scrubber, with which the man is ordered to scrub the cell. Then, to the delight of the prisoner, his old familiar suit of Navy-blue is tossed in to him, which suit he quickly dons, kicking the old prison duds contemptuously into the furthest corner. At last the great door swings backward, and the prisoner—pale, tired, unshaven, but childishly happy in his release—steps from the cell a free man.

"Why did you leave your last place?" "Sure, I was discharged for doin' well, mum." "Discharged for doin' well." "Why, where were you?" "I was in the hospital, mum."

WHIMS OF WILL-MAKERS.

LEGACIES THAT DROVE SOME PEOPLE MAD.

Vindictiveness Instead of Generosity Is Shown in Some Men's Wills.

"The true index of a man's character is contained in his last will and testament," somebody has written. If this is so, then the late Lord Grimthorpe must have been a peculiar and eccentric man; for it has taken nearly two years to obtain probate of his will on account of the fact that it extended to 11,070 words, no fewer than twenty-five codicils being attached, each contradictory of the other and of the will. These codicils were written on odd scraps of paper—circulars, bills, and envelopes—and altogether form a remarkable and miscellaneous collection of testamentary papers, says London Tit-Bits.

In contrast to this elaborate and puzzling will it is interesting to note that Lord Inverclyde disposed of more than \$2,500,000 on a sheet of notepaper; Lord Mansfield found half a sheet sufficient, while a dozen lines served to dispose of Lord Russell of Killowen's estate of nearly \$750,000. The will of the late Mr. Justice Stephen was a model of brevity, for it began and ended in the thirteen words, "I give all my property to my wife, whom I appoint sole executrix."

The shortest will ever made, however, was that of a well-known resident of Steatham, who died last year worth \$42,250. On the back of an old envelope he wrote in his last moments

"ALL FOR MOTHER. C. T."

This was witnessed by his two sons. Bequests to a wife, however, are sometimes marked by vindictiveness instead of generosity. Some years ago, for instance, the will was proved of a man who left his wife the sum of one farthing, and ordered that it should be sent to her by post in an unstamped envelope. He complained that she had called him an old pig and other names. His will had been made two years before his death.

Equally spiteful was the man who left \$2,500 to his widow, "which she is only to come into the enjoyment of after her death, in order that she may be buried suitably as my widow." This bequest the judges set aside, and a similar fate befell that of a man who left a legacy to a relative on condition that the legatee drank up all the water in the sea. Counsel on both sides argued the question very learnedly for several days, and the judge reserved his judgment until the following term. He then declared that "as apparently the condition could not be performed, the bequest was void."

Mention of vindictive wills reminds the writer of a will which was proved last year at Somerset House, in which a man left all his goods to his daughters, with instructions that the residuary legatee pay seven pence to a certain gentleman for the purchase of

A HEMPEN CORD OR HALTER for the use of his "dear" wife, with a recommendation that that lady should make use of the same without delay!

Particulars of a \$40,000 legacy which has already driven one man mad come from Paris. Two years ago a Russian lady, who had led a mysterious existence in Paris, died, and bequeathed a sum of \$40,000 on the following strange conditions. A mausoleum was to be erected over her grave at the cemetery of Pere Lachaise, and inside was to be a small chamber, or cell, in which the aspirant for the legacy of \$40,000 was to take up his residence night and day for twelve months and watch by her tomb. Whoever should undertake the vigil was to hold no communication with anyone except the person who should supply him with meals from a neighboring restaurant.

A candidate duly came forward, and during the first few months all went well. At the end of six months, however, the man became very morose, and at the end of eight months the local police magistrate was obliged to interfere, for the man had lost his reason. He is now in the lunatic asylum, and the \$40,000, so far as the writer has been able to learn, is still waiting to be claimed by someone who will fulfill the conditions required by the legacy.

WANT TO BE CREMATED.

It is curious how many people are afraid of being buried alive. Some readers may remember that when Miss Francis Power Cobbe, the well-known authoress and social reformer, died two years ago, the will contained an injunction to her medical adviser to "completely and thoroughly sever the main arteries of the head altogether, so as to render my revival in the grave absolutely impossible. If this operation be not performed, and its completion witnessed by one or other of my executors and testified by same, I pronounce all the bequests in this will to be null and void."

Mr. Henry Thomas Elwes, a wealthy bachelor of Sussex, who died recently at the age of seventy and directed that his remains should be cremated and the ashes afterwards scattered on the lawn of the house in which he had resided for many years, is one of the many men and women who have made equally remarkable arrangements for the disposal of their mortal remains.

His instructions remind one of the late Mr. T. Bevan, one time M.P. for Gravesend, who directed in his will that his

body should be cremated, and "the ash residue ground to powder and again burnt and dissipated in the air." Even this request, however, was not so remarkable as that of an angler who directed that his ashes should be carried in a bait-can and scattered from a boat over the surface of his favorite stream.

FIGHT WITH JACKALS.

Settler in South Africa Has Narrow Escape in Encounter.

While he was on a shooting trip about fourteen miles from his home at Beaufort West, Cape Colony, this week, A. E. Clarke Kuir, a British settler, had a terrible fight with jackals. What he took to be a herd of buck approaching him turned out to be a pack of "Panne" jackals, the large variety so much dreaded by farmers and herdsmen. Instead of allowing the pack to pass unmolested, he fired and killed the leader.

The others advanced on him, and before they surrounded him he killed three more and wounded two. Then a grating fight against overwhelming odds began, for he was alone in the bush, using his rifle as a club. Mr. Kuir displayed a few more of the brutes, but his weapon broke and he was left with only the two barrels to defend himself. By this time he was fearfully torn and mauled about the neck, arms and thighs, and was rapidly growing exhausted.

Just before he sank to the ground unconscious one large jackal sprang on his shoulders and buried its teeth in his neck, and he remembered nothing more. When he recovered his senses he was in a sheep kraal with four friends, who had saved his life.

They came on the scene as he was falling, and as the infuriated beasts were rushing on him to tear him to pieces a few shots and a combined rush scattered the animals in all directions.

After taking him home, Mr. Kuir's rescuers returned, and found twenty-one dead jackals which they skinned. They sent him half a dozen of the skins as mementos of the incident.

CHILD SUICIDE EPIDEMIC.

1,152 IN GERMANY DURING LAST FEW YEARS.

Grave Concern Caused by the Remarkable Increase of Terrible Crimes.

The growing number of child suicides in Germany—1,152 have occurred during the last few years—is causing grave concern in that country.

"This problem of child suicide," says a well-known Berlin doctor, "is one of the most fascinating, one of the most terrible and, at the same time, one of the most urgent of the present day. Precise statistics are not easily obtainable, but it is safe to say that, although our record is not so bad as that of Russia—in which country 337 cases were registered during a limited period recently—it is sufficiently disquieting."

"Why should boys and girls upon the brink of life, so to speak, take their own lives with a determination and a deliberation often unequalled by suicides of mature years? Many clever brains have confessed that

IT IS A PAINFUL RIDDLE. Personally, I believe that a large proportion of child suicides—quite apart from the admitted danger of mental overstrain at school—are the direct result of what I may call the disillusionment of life."

"A young mind, when first brought into touch with stern realities, invariably suffers a woeful disappointment. Girls and boys alike cherish Quixotic, romantic ideas. The school girl thinks she will meet her hero; the schoolboy imagines that the world is at his feet. At the first contact with the sordid routine of life they recoil, and in this recoil, which occurs as a rule between the ages of 12 and 16, their minds—which are in a delicate, half-formed, impressionable stage—may be easily deranged. Common sense has not yet come to their aid, and the small rebuffs of life sink deeply into their minds."

The following cases were cited:—A boy of 12 hanged himself because he was dissatisfied with his duties in a news-agent's shop.

A lad of 16 poisoned himself through not being able to make headway as an amateur playwright.

A little girl, aged 12, poisoned herself because a childish love affair was CHECKED BY HER PARENTS.

A boy of 14 years of age threw himself overboard from a vessel and was drowned because he was dissatisfied with sea life.

Because she was reprimanded for stealing sweets, a 12-year-old girl drowned herself in a pond.

Grieved at not winning a prize in a school competition, a 15-year-old lad shot himself with a revolver.

What is the remedy for child suicide? Eminent authorities, although agreeing in the main, differ in detail. A particular solicitude in the case of excitable, imaginative children is recommended, and parents are advised to study the temperaments of their children. Many a childish tragedy has it is asserted, been prevented by an overwrought boy or girl being able to pour into sympathetic ears a story of disillusionment and grief.

Consumption is less deadly than it used to be. Certain relief and usually complete recovery will result from the following treatment: Hope, rest, fresh air, and—**Scott's Emulsion.**

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HEADQUARTERS All kinds of Fall Footwear.

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CAPITAL (Paid up). - \$3,000,000.
RESERVE AND UNDIVIDED PROFITS, - \$3,236,512.

A General Banking Business Transacted.

SAVINGS DEPARTMENT.
One Dollar and Upwards Received.

The same consideration and courtesy is shown to large and small depositors alike. No delay in withdrawing deposits.

Interest Added Four times a Year.

Lachute Branch - J. R. Parris, Manager.

Who is Your Tailor?

We have a large and well assorted stock of tweeds that will make you up the noblest suit imaginable. We also have Mr. J. C. Paquin, an expert tailor, and a graduate of the A. D. RUDE & CO'S. School of New York, who holds a high class diploma. He guarantees a perfect fit. Give us a trial.

Wall Papers!

We have one of the finest and most complete stocks in town. It will just tickle your fancy to see the magnificent designs, patterns and colors, and at such low prices. Now is the time to choose them.

J. N. A. CARRIERE,
St. Philippe d'Argenteuil.

HARDWARE! All Kinds!

Builders! Nails, Felt, Locks, Hinges, Paints, White Lead, Varnishes, Oils, Brushes, Glass, Putty, Etc.

Carpenter's Tools! Planes, Saws, Braces, Augers, Bits, Squares, Rules, Levels, Chisels, Etc.

Farm Utensils! Axes, Cross cut saws, Crowbars, Post hole augers, shovels, spades, and field and garden fences, driveway and garden gates, barb and plain wire, etc. at

T. McQuat & Son.
Lachute Mills.

CIRCUIT COURT. Canada Province of Quebec } No. 512 District of Terrebonne }

Amedee Sabourin, formerly of Hawkesbury, merchant, and presently of the city and district of Montreal.

Plaintiff

Adolphe Montpetit, alias Alexandre Duval, of Grenville, district of Terrebonne, and presently absent from this Province.

Defendant

The above defendant is hereby ordered to appear within one month.

St. Scholastique, 11, September 1907.

GRIGNON & FORTIER,
Clerks C.O.

G. A. MARSAN,
Attorney for Plaintiff.

CABOTIA.
The Kind You Have Always Bought

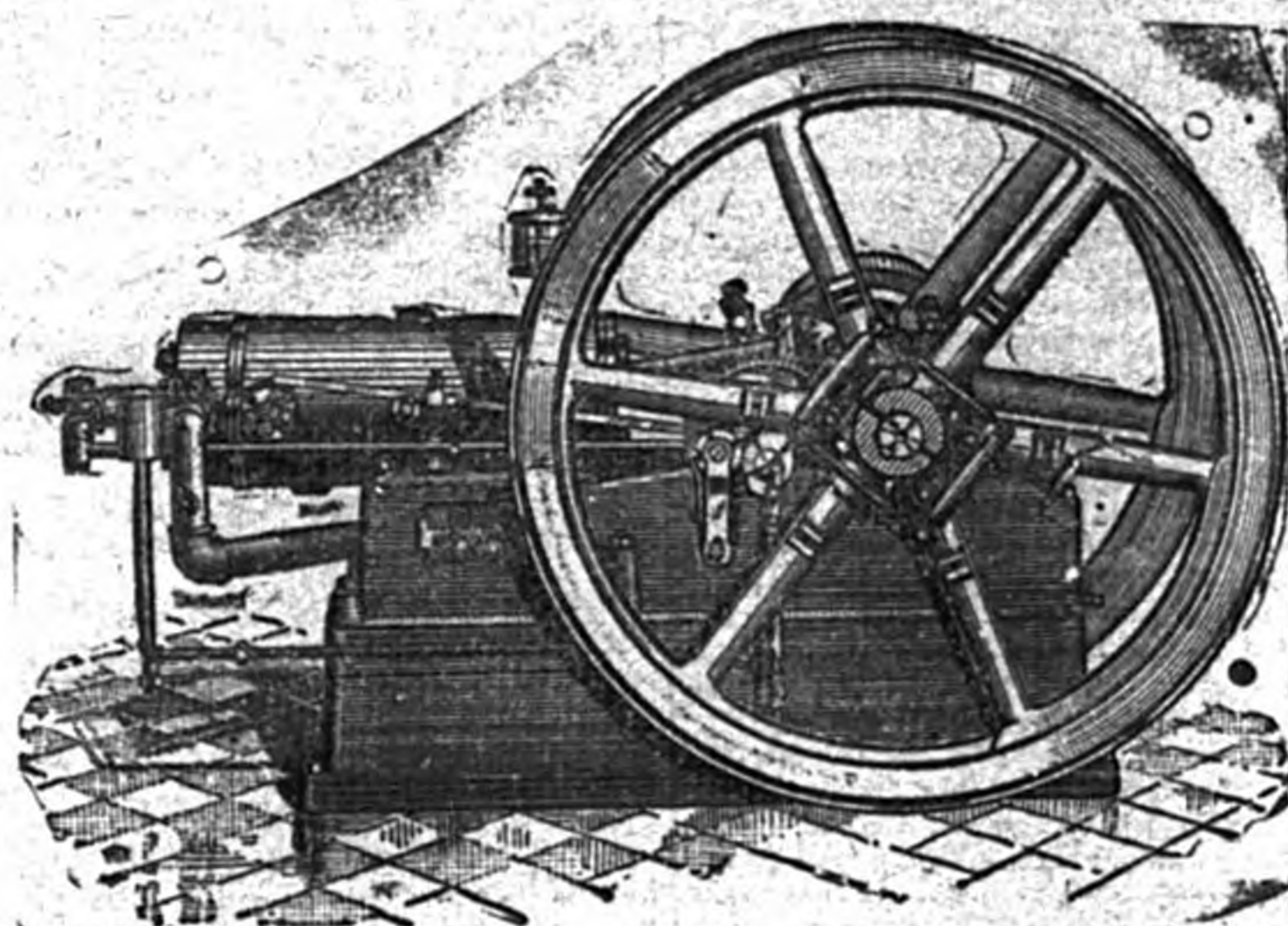
Chas. H. Poirer

FARMERS!



FARMERS!

FARMERS! Don't kill yourself by losing time in using your old machinery. Buy a thrashing machine and a gasoline engine to run it and save both time, patience and money.



Call and see us before buying, as we handle a full line of McCORMICK farm machinery and always keep a full supply of repairs on hand

H. A. BLAIR

To Builders.

Are you in need of building material, such as Fire Bricks, Fire Clay, Drain Pipes, Farm Tiles, Block, 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

Don't Forget

That your carriages and wagons need painting and that I am the one that can do the work for you in an up-to-date manner.

Our shop is now fitted up for doing kinds of wood turning etc.

We make a specialty of Bicycle repairs and deal in sign painting. All work promptly executed.

A. C. Bradford
Opposite the Skating Rink.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RY. CHEAP RATES.

Second Class from Montreal September 1st, to October 31st, 1907.

\$48 60 - Vancouver, Victoria, Seattle, Tacoma and Portland.

\$46 10 - Spokane, Nelson, Kamloops.

\$45 60 - Missoula, Salt Lake, Helena, Butte.

\$49 00 - San Francisco, Los Angeles, via Chicago only.

Proportionately low rates to other points.

Tourist Sleeping Cars, leave Montreal for Winnipeg, Calgary, and Vancouver every Tuesday, Wednesday, Friday and Saturday at 10.10 p.m., and on Sundays, Mondays and Thursdays at 10.10 a.m.

HOMESICKERS' EXCURSIONS
To Manitoba and the Canadian Northwest.

October 8th and 22nd. Low rates.

Ticket good for 60 days.

W. J. TODD, Agent, Lachute.

CABOTIA.
The Kind You Have Always Bought

Chas. H. Poirer

Public Notice.

PUBLIC NOTICE is hereby given that under the First Part of chapter 79 of the Revised Statutes of Canada, 1906, known as "The Companies Act," letters patent have been issued under the Seal of the Secretary of State of Canada, bearing date the 11th day of July, 1907, incorporating George Halsey Parley, lumber merchant, George Albert Scott, book-keeper, and the Reverend Henry Jekyll, clerk in Holy Orders, all three of the city of Montreal, in the Province of Quebec, and Joseph Edgar Seale, general merchant, and John Pitcairne Middleton, mill foreman, both of Morin Plains, in the said Province of Quebec, for the following purposes, viz:—(a) To carry on throughout Canada and elsewhere the business of lumberers, lumber and timber merchants, and manufacturers of lumber and timber, in all its branches, and all other branches incident thereto or connected therewith, including the manufacture of furniture, doors, sashes, blinds, and all other wood products and articles manufactured from or with wood or by the distillation of wood or by any chemical or other process; and also the business of makers and manufacturers of pulp, pulp wood, pulp paper, and any other products from wood or wood materials either by the distillation of wood or by any chemical or other process applied to wood or saw dust; and also the business of wharfingers, shippers, vessel owners and dealers as far as is necessary for the purposes of the company's business; and for all or any of the purposes of the company, to purchase, hold lease or otherwise acquire or possess in Canada or elsewhere, any timber lands, licenses to cut timber, lands, timber limits, building docks, works, boats, vessels, vehicles, goods, ware, or merchandise, and real and personal property, moveable and immovable; and from time to time to improve, extend, manage, develop, lease, mortgage, exchange, sell, dispose of, turn to account or otherwise deal in and with the same, or any part or parts thereof; and to establish shops or stores on said lands and property, and purchase and vend general merchandise,—the whole of the foregoing in so far as is necessary to enable the company to carry on its business and make use of the property of the company for the purposes of its business wherever situated; (b) To construct or aid in and subscribe towards the construction, maintenance and improvement of roads, docks, piers, wharves, viaducts, aqueducts, and other works and buildings, necessary or convenient for the purposes of the company or its operations; to construct, charter, and employ vessels for the purposes aforesaid and for transporting the produce of the mills, to or from any place in Canada or elsewhere, and also to construct, erect, maintain and operate plant, machinery, houses, buildings, and work for the generation and production of electricity for the purposes of lighting, heating, or operating the mills, buildings, platforms, docks, plant and machinery or other works the property of the company; (c) To purchase or otherwise acquire from any person or persons or corporation or corporations the whole or any part of the business, assets, property, privileges, lands, rights, or contracts, whatsoever, of any such person or persons or corporations carrying on any business within the objects of the company or possessed of property suitable for its purposes; (d) To purchase or otherwise acquire the undertaking, or the business or good-will, of any company having objects similar to those of this company, or the whole or any part of the assets or liabilities of any such company; (e) To make, allot, and issue in payment or exchange, in whole

or in part, for any business, good-will, undertaking, assets, real or personal, property rights, licenses, privileges, contracts or things which may in whole or in part be purchased, taken on lease, or otherwise acquired by the company, or for services rendered to the company, bonds or debentures of the company or common shares of preferred shares of the capital stock of the company, as paid-up and unassessable shares; (f) To purchase, take or otherwise acquire and hold bonds, debentures, or shares in any other company having objects similar to those of the company, including bonds, debentures, or shares in any boom or aqueduct company, or river improvement or irrigation company, subject to the provisions of section 44 of The Companies Act; (g) To sell, lease or otherwise dispose of the undertaking or business, of the company or of any portion of its assets, property, or business, for such consideration as the company may think fit, either for cash or for shares, preferred stock, debentures, bonds, or securities of any other company having objects similar to those of the company, and to distribute and divide any such shares, preferred stock, debentures, bonds or securities amongst the shareholders of the company in specie, by way of dividend or bonus in proportion to their respective holdings of shares in the company or otherwise to deal with the same as the directors of the company may determine; (h) To unite with any other company having objects similar to those of the company; (i) To exercise and enjoy all the rights and privileges and to do all acts requisite or incidental to the due carrying on of the company's undertakings, including the registration of the company in any foreign country or place in which the company may engage in business. The operations of the company to be carried on throughout the Dominion of Canada and elsewhere by the name of "The Argenteuil Lumber Company" (Limited), with a capital stock of ninety thousand dollars, divided into nine hundred shares of one hundred dollars, and the chief place of business of the said company to be at Morin Plains, in the County of Argenteuil, in the province of Quebec. Dated at the office of the Secretary of State of Canada, this 12th day of July, 1907.

R. W. SCOTT,
Secretary of State.

Professional & Commercial.

J. L. St. JACQUES, L.L.L.,

ADVOCATE,

Over Banford's Block,
Main St., Lachute.

G. E. HAMPTON, K.C.,

ADVOCATE.

Office; Main Street, East Ward.
Lachute, P.Q. P. O. Box 248.

L. L. LEGAULT B.C.L.,

ADVOCATE,

Ruby's Block.
Main St., LACHUTE.

J. D. LEDUC, K. C.

ADVOCATE

St. E. SCHOLASTIQUE, P.Q.

J. E. VALOIS,

NOTARY PUBLIC,

LACHUTE, P.Q.

Money to loan on security.

Office - BE'HANY STREET.

DR. G. CHRISTIE,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.

MAIN STREET, LACHUTE, 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 & Surgeon.

Crownburg, Que.

Graduate of McGill Medical College.

DR. A. W. STACKHOUSE,

SURGEON DENTIST.

Office over Wm. Duig's store, opposite Post Office.

Absent on Monday only.

DR. G. A. CLUNIE, D.D.S. L.D.S.

SURGEON DENTIST

Will be in Lachute every Monday, Wednesday, Thursday, Friday and Saturday.

First and Third Tuesday in Calumet. Second and Fourth Tuesday in St. Andrews.

MALCOLM SMITH,

Licensed Auctioneer.

P.O. Box 10. Lachute, Que.

For the District of Terrebonne. Sales conducted in French and English.

G. J. WALKER,

INSURANCE & FINANCIAL AGENT.

LACHUTE, P.Q.

Notes discounted and Loans made. Only First-Class Insurance Companies represented.

The Watchman,

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

VOL. XXXII

LACHUTE, FRIDAY, OCTOBER 19, 1907.

NO 39

ALWAYS TO THE FRONT!

That's what we are when it comes to Furnace work. That is our real Specialty. . . . Now in our store you will find anything you need in tinware, agateware and enamelware. Anything you don't see, ask for, and we will make it for you on short notice.

Repairing a specialty. All work neatly executed. Call to see our goods and get our quotations before buying elsewhere.

W. S. McBRIDE,

Wilson & Deacon

Successors to R. McArthur,
Tinsmiths, Roofers and
Furnace Fitters.

We lead! Others follow!

Don't forget that if you want any **ROOFING** done, that it is one of our specialties, and you can rest assured on having perfect satisfaction.

N.B.—Full lines of tin and agateware always on hand.

Wilson & Deacon.

WANTED.

CARPENTERS.

Apply to the

D. C. Co'y., Ltd

Brownburg.

WANTED.

WANTED.—Men and Girls at once. Apply to DOMINION CARTRIDGE CO. Brownburg.

BIRTH.

BAIN.—At Chatham, on Saturday, Oct. 12th, a son to Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Bain.
ALBRIGHT.—At the Bay, St. Andrews East, Que., on October 13th, a son to Mr. and Mrs. Martin S. Albright.

LOCAL NEWS

Mr. J. Hudson and family have returned to town.

Miss Gibson of Ottawa, is visiting the Rev. Mrs. Thomas.

Miss Cote of Montreal, is visiting her aunt, Mrs. T. Jousse.

Mr. Thibault is replacing Mr. McClintock in the Bank of Ottawa.

Miss Edith Williams is the guest of Mrs. Jas. Lister for a short visit.

Mr. Roy Fraser of Hawkesbury, is the guest of his parents in town.

Miss Richardson of Montreal, is the guest of Mrs. Jno. McFaul this week.

Mr. O'Reilly of the Bank of Ottawa, spent Sunday at his home in Cobden.

Mrs. Fenton of Chicago, is spending a couple of weeks with her sister, Mrs. T. Jackson.

Mr. Charles Calder was in Montreal on Thursday attending the A.O.U.W. Convention.

Mr. D. Massey and Miss Lizzie Barr of Montreal, were Mrs. J. McFaul's visitors over Sunday.

Mr. And. Davis, of Montreal, spent the latter part of the week in town.

Dr. Clinie will occupy his new offices over W. Banford & Son's store after November 1st, 1907.

The Messrs. Lawson of Montreal, spent Sunday in town, the guest of their sister, Mrs. G. E. Bampton.

Mrs. Dr. J. Mason will receive for the first time since her marriage, on Wednesday Nov. 6th, afternoon and evening.

Mr. Squires of Mille Roche, Ont., has arrived in town to take over the superintendency of the J. C. Wilson Mills.

They fit—these Jackets of ours,—being tailor-cut, well made and of good material. All come, but come early.

W. BANFORD & SON.

Dr. & Mrs. Mason returned from their wedding trip on Saturday last and have taken up their residence on Main St.

Mrs. Duncan Paul of Saranac Lake, N.Y., was in town this week, attending the funeral of Mr. R. A. Cottingham.

Mr. G. H. Perley, M.P., was in town on Wednesday and attended the ploughing match held on the farm of Mr. John Cruise.

The Ladies Aid Society of the Presbyterian Church, will serve an Oyster Supper, Thanksgiving Day, Oct. 31st, at six o'clock. Good programme. Admission 25 cts.

Mr. Jas. W. Raitt has just put the finishing touches to his hall, which has been greatly enlarged, and has rented the same for a year to the new Young Men's Club just organized.

You'll need a new Fall Jacket. Well of course you'll come to us. We take pains to have the choicest goods from the best makers. W. BANFORD & SON.

Don't fail to take in the Grand Schubert Concert on the 26th. The company is composed of artists of great merit.

Mr. A. Dion has been appointed agent at the Canadian Northern Station, and any person doing business there will find the station open between the hours of 10 a.m. and 10 p.m.

The many friends of Mr. Ray Styan will be pleased to welcome him back to town. As the crowds betoken spring so the appearance of "Ray" makes one think that hockey cannot be far off.

A Parlor Social will (D.V.) be held at the home of Mr. Jobial Cass, St. Philippe under the auspices of St. Mungo's Church Ladies' Association on Friday evening, October 25th. Admission 25 cents.

No greater mistake of its kind than sending away for the goods you can get as cheap and good at home. We have better and cheaper as a rule. Anyhow, come and see us. W. BANFORD & SON.

Considerable interest is being taken by the young men in the shooting competition now being held in the rink. Some excellent prizes are offered to the best shots, so the executive of the hockey club want you to turn in and help the boys, as the proceeds will be devoted to that purpose.

A pleasant surprise was given to Mr. A. McQuat last week when the employees of the Victoria Foundry presented him with a very handsome Morris chair, on the occasion of his marriage to Miss Walker on the 8th.

And how is your Overcoat or your boys? Don't go cold or shabby while we have Overcoats stacked up waiting for you. And we have them! You should see them. W. BANFORD & SON.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur McQuat returned home from their wedding trip Monday evening. Mrs. McQuat will receive for the first time since their marriage on Monday and Tuesday afternoon, Oct. 28 & 29, and Tuesday evening the 29th, from 8 to 10 at their residence, Grace St.

THANKSGIVING DAY.

Return Tickets will be sold to all the Stations on Canadian Pacific Railway, & including Detroit, Mich., and Sault Ste. Marie, Mich., at lowest one-way first-class fare for round trip. Good going on Wednesday & Thursday, Oct. 30, & 31st. Good to return Monday, Nov. 4th, 1907.

Tickets for the Grand Schubert Symphony Club and Lady Quartette, which perform in the Victoria Hall on Saturday the 26th of October, are on sale at the Watchman Office. The programme is one of rare excellence.

The Canadian Northern are running an excursion from Hawkesbury to St. Jerome on Sunday, the 26th, where a Political Assembly is to be held and Mr. Bourassa and his friends will give addresses. The train leaves Hawkesbury at 11 a.m.; Lachute at 11.30 a.m., and returns after the meeting. Return tickets 55 cents.

NOTICE.

White's Bridge is closed by order of the Council to public travel. The breaking of the winter road on that portion of the West Gore road, starting from the height of lands and running North, will be sold by Public Auction to the lowest competent bidder at the Long Bridge on said road, on Monday, the 28th October, inst., at two o'clock, p.m., at the Long Bridge on said road.

A Public Meeting was held in the hall of Mr. E. Lavigne, Foundry Street, on Wednesday, October 9th, to elect officers for the Lachute Victoria Hockey Club for the coming season, and the following gentlemen were chosen:—Honorable Presidents, Hon. W. A. Weir; J. E. Valois & Moise Paquette; Pres., Victor Lefebvre; Vice Pres., T. Dallaire; Sec.-Treas., T. Dallaire Jr.; Committee, H. Lavigne, A. Desjardin, J. Mayer.

We are not afraid of the departmental store or of the catalogue. We can beat them in the open and need no help from Parliament. Have a look at our Jackets then. W. BANFORD & SON.

TOWN COUNCIL.

An adjourned meeting of the above Council was held on Wednesday evening last, at which were present Mayor Geo. Hay and Councillors Paquette, Ayers, McKimmie, Berry, McFaul, McGibbon & Lister.

Applications were taken up for placing names on the voters' lists, and with sundry objections, about 250 names were subsequently added.

The West End drain question was again brought forward and after discussion, it was moved by Coun. McGibbon, seconded by Coun. McKimmie, that Mr. George Calder be appointed to make a report on the drain, stating what properties ought to be bound to make and maintain said drain, and in the event of Mr. Calder not acting that the Road Committee do so with the Mayor and Secretary and report at next meeting.

A petition from the rate-payers of Grace St., was received, asking for two lights to be placed at the West end of same street. The matter was left in the hands of the Light Com.

It was moved by Coun. McGibbon, seconded by Coun. Paquette, that the sincere sympathy of the Council be tendered Mrs. Joseph Trevoist in the loss of her husband.

ALWAYS REMEMBER THE NAME Bedard

When you are in need of Pianos, Organs, Sewing Machines, Parlor and Bedroom Suits, Sideboards, and everything in the line of household furniture.

Our stock of boots and shoes is also very complete in all lines. Send for our prices and catalogue before placing your order.

J. A. BEDARD & SON

MAIN STREET, LACHUTE

"THE ELITE."

Fall Millinery.

Now in Stock. Newest Designs and Prices to Suit.

Ladies Fall Coats.

Just right in material, style & price.

Ladies' Skirts.

A perfect fit in all sizes.

Full line of hosiery, belts & collars.

Also a fine stock of Woolen and Kid Gloves.

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.

DO YOU WANT



A Shave, Massage or a Shampoo, and finish with a good Imported or Domestic Cigar. The only place in the city where you can be assured that everything is of the best.

P.S.—Up-to-date perfumery & toilet articles always kept in great varieties.

Omer Paquette.

Barber and Tobacconist,

Main St. Lachute.

Make Your Purchases at

Carpenter Bros.

A LEESEON IN ECONOMY

AUNT LUCINDA GIVES A FEW HINTS TO HER NIECES.

Her Mother Was a Careful Manager, and Adhered Unflinchingly to Her Motto, "Never Waste."

Aunt Lucinda, happy with a lot of young nieces sitting around her, had turned from them for a moment to undo a little parcel that had just been sent in to her; and when she had got the string off she stopped to wind that around her fingers and tie it in a trim little bun, which she laid down off at one corner of the table.

"Are you going to save the string?" asked one of the girls.

"I always do that," said Aunt Lucinda. "That is something that I learned to do when I was a girl and the habit has always clung to me." And then she sat back and talked a little, taking this opportunity to give her young nieces a little lesson in economy.

"Why," she said, "I don't believe any of you girls could comprehend the meaning of the word economy as we understood it in our family when I was young, though it would be a good thing for you all if you could."

"Thanks to economy we were enabled to live comfortably in a pleasant and very comfortable home on very small pay, all this being due to the unfailing watchful care of our mother, whose motto was 'Never waste.' It seems to me that everybody is wasteful in the present day."

"I can remember when my father earned \$50 a month, and when he came to earn \$100."

WE THOUGHT WE WERE RICH, and we certainly were better off than some of our neighbors, nice people as they were, but still what we had and enjoyed we were enabled to have only by the practice of the most rigid economy, in which my mother never failed.

"She was a proud woman, who wanted to have her children look well and who wanted her house to be at least as well furnished and well looking as that of anybody she knew, and it was. There never was a day, or an hour when you couldn't go through it from top to bottom and find it spick and span, with whole carpets and sound furniture and everything in order. Yes, I know things cost less in those days, only half as much as they do now, but the things we did were accomplished nevertheless only by my mother's rigid adherence to her motto of 'Never waste,' which, you, my dear girls, could apply to just as great advantage now."

"We used to have a dressmaker come in when we had a best dress to make, but all our other dresses and everything else we used to make ourselves, and all the rags and scraps were saved faithfully. We used to have two rag bags, one for colored rags and one for white rags, and we saved every scrap and sold them to the ragman. We got something for them, and

THAT WAS SO MUCH GAIN.

And if we had any old iron, old hoops of tubs or pails or broken flat-irons or anything like that we saved them all. I'll tell you, we saved them all; and, of course, we saved and sold old newspapers in just the same way, and bottles, everything; we wasted nothing, and these things all brought in something."

"I never knew my mother to cut and slash the string on bundles and then throw the string away. When a bundle came in she would untie the cord carefully and wind it up around her fingers in a little bunch and save it, as you saw me do with this string just now. So we always had plenty of twine, and cord for whatever use we might need them; we never had to buy any. And of course she saved all wrapping paper, so that we always had wrapping paper in the house."

"So in these little simple things of paper and twine alone we saved cents and five cents and dimes—probably a dollar or two in the course of a year. Not much? No, but enough to buy a pair of shoes that we might not otherwise have had."

"We economized in eating, of course. We always had enough to eat, but usually simple food, and never any waste. Our mother knew just what we had to do if we were going to get along as we wanted to, and she had the courage to do it."

AND SHE NEVER WASTED.

"With that not close but still strict and watchful economy everywhere we always had money enough for everything we needed and our house was always furnished and in order, and we had one of the best pews in church, and really we were somebody in our circle, as good as the best, and we all felt that way; and all this was made possible by our mother's management, by her adhering unflinchingly to her motto of never waste."

"As the saying is, we had things, and we always had a little reserve. We were not pinched in case of emergency; we didn't have to borrow—debt is a dreadful thing—we were really independent."

"And you know that we girls all married well. Our family's thrift didn't deter young men from coming to see us. And I tell you, my dear girls, that many a young man of limited income is kept from proposing by fear of extravagance and wastefulness on the part of the girl he would like to marry. I tell you, girls, that no man ever thought less of a girl because she was careful and economical, but you may be sure that for these qualities he would love her all the more."

And then Aunt Lucinda proceeded to finish unwrapping the parcels. There was candy in the box, but still she hoped that her hints on the subject of economy would not be wholly lost.

NEEDED FRESH AIRS.

Jones—That young man who plays the cornet is ill.

Green—Do you think he will recover?

Jones—I am afraid not. The doctor who is attending him lives next door.

MILLIONAIRE TOREADOR

HE HAS ADOPTED THE PROFESSION OF A BULL FIGHTER.

A Mexican Named Vincente Segura, a Mere Youth, Owner of a Big Ranch.

There are some toreadors who become millionaires in pesos if not in dollars. But in the bull-ring's history there is only one millionaire who has become a toreador. This millionaire is young, but 22. He is a Mexican, born in Pachuca and named Vincente Segura, writes a Madrid, Spain, correspondent.

Since a boy in his teens, Segura's one ambition was to become a famous toreador. After five years' continual hard work he has achieved the distinction and is to-day hailed as a master in the very first flight of famous bull-fighters of the world. Segura achieved this distinction in this city when he was publicly crowned in the Madrid arena the other day by the celebrated Fuentes.

On his native heath in Mexico, Segura, as a boy, equipped himself with the bull-fighter's regalia, and his father having constructed a ring for him, fought calves. He soon graduated to cows and then to young bulls.

At last, on his eighteenth birthday, his father allowed the young Vincente to fight his first full-grown and savage bull. It was a feat day on the state. Amid loud acclaim from the tenants and villagers, Segura skillfully despatched his animal. Shortly after this Antonio Montes, the famous prima espada of Spain, journeyed to Mexico and South America there to give exhibitions of his skill. He was invited to pay a visit to the Pachuca ranch and young Segura received many valuable lessons at his hands. The master also allowed the young man to join his troupe at some of the nearby fights, and in a few months Segura was the most skilled of all Mexican toreadors.

AFTER HIS FATHER'S DEATH.

Segura engaged a cuadrilla or troupe of fighters and started on a tour of Mexico and South America. The audiences at all the places visited gave long and loud applause to the young millionaire for his splendid prowess. But there was no one on the Western continent to give Segura the official investiture, the alternative which a young matador must receive in a public exhibition from a master before becoming an acknowledged toreador. This alternative is the sort of reception given in the days of old to squire who entered the charmed circles of chivalry as knights on having won their spurs.

So Segura set off for Spain. He was not heralded in advance in Madrid. He arrived a few weeks ago quietly, and shunning the luxurious hotels, put up at the Inns frequented by the toreadors, at Seville and Cordova, the two chief strongholds of bullfighting. Here the stalwart and modest young man made the acquaintance of Spain's prominent fighters. He volunteered on the staff of them all, and his skill was quickly realized. The masters knew not that the young man was a millionaire. They knew him but as an aspirant for fame.

SEGURA WAS GIVEN HARD WORK.

He took part in all the big fights, and the Spanish toreadors did not spare this Mexican. They gave him the difficult roles, the dangerous posts. The public soon came to know him. He was nicknamed El Mexicano (The Mexican). Then came the time when the masters said Segura could fight his first bull in public. He had qualified in their eyes and was to enter the exclusive ranks of the toreadors.

So Segura prepared himself and he told for the first time that he was wealthy and had no real need to seek a career, yet would rather earn the gold of the bullfighter than dabble through life on his Mexican millions. The newspapers took up the tale of the ambitious millionaire. And so when the day came it was not an ordinary mid-week bullfight as far as attendance went, but one of the most gala affairs of the year.

The arena was crowded to the very gates. The entire Mexican colony of Spain was present, with gay scarves of national colors and flowers in profusion. The King and a brilliant staff sat in the royal box. Everyone wanted to see the Mexican millionaire in his glory. Tremendous applause greeted the famous veterans, Fuentes, Bombita and Machaquito as they followed the procession of matadors into the ring. Then followed a hush as every eye sought the gate opposite the royal box.

A SUDDEN FANFARE OF TRUMPETS.

The gale opened and Vincente Segura sprang into the arena. He was dazzlingly dressed in a splendid apple-green and gold costume and wore huge diamond earrings.

He marched in procession around the ring amid wild applause and was introduced to the King and the public by the three famous old fighters. Segura then divested himself of some of his trills and stood alone in the centre of the ring. Fuentes slowly advanced and presented to him the muleta rubia (red cape) and sword. This was the solemn moment. Fuentes saluted Segura on both cheeks. Bombita and Machaquito also advanced and followed suit. Next came the test. The ring was cleared and single-handed Segura had to combat two wild and vicious bulls. He was equal to the task and in a very few minutes had baited and stabbed both animals. The attendants drew the carcasses out of the arena as Segura was hailed as a master.

The new knight of the ring then made the four of the arena with his sword, red with gore, and his crimson cape in his hands. He was bareheaded, but bowed right and left. The exploit of the millionaire aroused extraordinary enthusiasm. The crowd applauded with frenzy. Showers of flowers and jewellery fell around him, the woman especially waxing frantic over him.

The young millionaire is still modest despite his honors. He can be found any evening seated amidst his new comrades, the famous toreadors, drinking coffee on the terrace of the little cafe frequented by them and dressed as they are in the short black coat and flat hat of the master bullfighter. He is at home,

ARE YOU A SUNDAY BABY?

THE WHY AND WHEREFORE OF STRANGE SUPERSTITIONS.

Lucky to be Born on Sunday—Babies and Kittens Cannot Thrive in Same House.

There are few corners of modern life into which a trace of superstition does not penetrate. Most people accept a few relics of it playfully. On some of the more simple it still has a living influence. In the remote, out-of-the-way parts of the country it is almost as powerful a force as it was in the medieval days, says London Answers.

Of course, each place has its distinctive forms of superstition, but a few are common everywhere. They cover the "four ages" of man. It is generally thought lucky to be born on a Sunday. Every day of the week has its special measure of good or ill, but it is regarded as inevitable that "Thursday's child" should turn out a thief.

Cats are supposed to be the hereditary enemies of children. Some peasant women believe that they inhale the breath of children and so cause them to die; others that they possess the evil eye and the evil eye is still believed in other places than Ireland. In some parts of Northumberland the sickness of cattle is put down to its malign influence.

The origin of this dislike for cats may be put down to the old belief that witches were accustomed to take feline form. On the other hand, dogs were regarded as the guardians of mankind against supernatural evils. Many instances are related by Northern farmers of how watchdogs have shown signs of great distress in growling and whimpering immediately before their master's death, as if they detected some presence that was

INVISIBLE TO HUMAN EYES.

Long before palmistry had become a pseudoscience, old women believed that a child's future could be told by marks on the hands and by little specks on the finger-nails. A hand with a tendency to close was supposed to be the index of a grasping nature. When the first two fingers were the same length, it was the sign of a predestined pick-pocket. Even now many mothers shrink from cutting their child's nails lest it should bring bad luck.

There are few boys who do not hold that they can split their master's cane by inserting a small stick in it before a thrashing. Another way of working the miracle is to sprinkle the hands with a thin layer of resin. It is to be feared that there is no evidence to support the efficacy of these expedients. They are probably superstitions that have been handed down through generations of boys.

Superstition also comes hand in hand with Cupid. The young girl of to-day is often found throwing the petals of an apple over her shoulder—as did her prototype two centuries ago—to find out the initials of her lover. To see his face they still peer into the glass at Halloween. In olden days, to find out his name, a girl generally wrote the names of a dozen or so of her acquaintances on little pieces of paper, covering each with a ball of snow and dropping them together in a tub of water. The paper that rose to the top first was supposed to bear the name of

HER FUTURE HUSBAND.

Friday is looked upon as the luckiest day for a wedding in Scotland, but in England it is Wednesday that is regarded as most auspicious.

In the acceptance of certain physical traits as indices of character it is hard to distinguish between the secretions of superstition and scientific observation. In some parts of England heavy eyebrows that meet together are looked upon as a sign of good fortune, but generally they are supposed to denote a cunning nature. There seems, however, to be little division among the superstitions about moles. One on the throat signifies luck, and on the left forehead the reverse. On the chin, the ear, and the neck they foreshadow great wealth for their possessor.

The common antipathy to red hair seems to have been handed down through the centuries. A red-haired man is generally regarded with a certain amount of distrust, and a few cling to the proverb, "Never trust a red-headed woman or a chestnut horse," as if it were inspired by Divine wisdom. Probably it had its foundation in a hereditary dislike for the fiery-haired Danes who ravaged the English coast.

PRESENCE OF MIND.

Mrs. Smithson had a terrible temper, and her husband was much in awe of her. One day, in his own den, he was discussing to a few choice friends concerning some of her peculiarities.

"I have thought for some time," he said, "that my wife was utterly devoid of taste, but the other day she put on a new dress in which she out-Heroded Herod. It was so awful, and as she went out, I leant out of the window to have another look at her, and—"

At this moment his wife entered suddenly.

"—And the funniest part of the whole thing," went on Smithson without turning a hair, "was that they found the cow eleven days after on the third platform of the Eiffel Tower."

Mrs. Smithson never understood what there was in this silly statement to make them all laugh so much.

SUSPENSE.

A man returned late to his room in an hotel, and kicked off one shoe, which flew with a clatter to the other end of the room. Then, remembering that the man in the next room was a nervous fellow and a very light sleeper, he divested himself of the rest of his clothes as quietly as possible and got into bed. Three hours later he was awakened by a voice at his door.

"For goodness sake," said the voice, which he recognized as that of his nervous neighbor, when are you going to kick off the other shoe? I have been lying awake for three hours waiting for it."

IT'S ELECTRIC SLEEP NOW

SCIENCE'S LATEST CONTRIBUTION TO MEDICINE.

Much Less Dangerous Than Morphine or Ether, and to Have no Unpleasant Effects.

Stephane Leduc, the eminent professor of the School of Medicine at Nantes, France, has discovered a method of causing electric sleep, which, it is declared, will replace chloroform and other anesthetics in all surgical operations. This discovery proceeded from a study of the effects of intermittent currents and from the knowledge that the skull and brain offer but little resistance to the currents. For a human being a current of thirty-five volts is applied intermittently in its full strength for minute fractions of a second. Two electrodes are applied to the skull in a special manner, the points of application being first carefully shaved.

MADE MANY EXPERIMENTS.

Professor Leduc made many scores of experiments on dogs and on himself. All were successful. The application of the current is not dangerous, and no ill-effects are found, even when the experiment lasts for hours.

The arguments for the electric sleep are said to be numerous. Anesthesia, by chloroform, morphine or ether, is disagreeable, always dangerous, and has often proved fatal, while the awakening is painful. During the electric sleep the patient is perfectly quiet, and the awakening occurs when the electrodes are withdrawn.

PLEASANT SENSATIONS.

The sensations after the operation are quite agreeable. The mind appears to work more clearly and more rapidly, and there is a sense of increased physical vigor.

This last circumstance led Professor Leduc to use his brain electrification for cases of nervous exhaustion and even ordinary fatigue, and moral depression with wonderful results.

Incidentally the scientist asserts that the application in a certain manner of his special current will electrocute a subject in an absolutely painless manner, gentle sleep being followed by gradual but certain death.

THE MYSTERIOUS OKAPI.

Lieut. Alexander Tells How He Caught One of the Shyest of Animals.

Lieut. Boyd Alexander told the Royal Geographical Society in London recently how he captured an okapi in Africa a year ago. The okapi is a variety of antelope and is among the shyest of creatures—so shy that few African natives have ever seen it and no white hunter had heard of it up to the time a specimen was discovered by Sir Harry Johnston some years ago.

The okapi taken by Lieut. Alexander could not be taken alive to Europe. It was so timid and shrinking that it could not thrive in the presence of man, and then the difficulties of travel forbade its transportation. Its skin is now being mounted for the Natural History Museum of London.

Lieut. Alexander said that at Angu, on the Welle-Makua, he first heard of the okapi in that region. The party spent three weeks in the effort to obtain a specimen.

They found that its haunts are small streams running through swampy ground, where grows a plant some six feet high, whose young shoots, bunching at the top, are an essential part of the animal's food. Here it roams about, singly or in pairs, and the natives said that sometimes three are found together.

The natives added that they had very seldom seen the animal, and this statement was readily believed, for Capt. Gosling, though he had certain evidence on three occasions that he was near the animal, did not catch a glimpse of it, for it was perfectly concealed among the leaves. But three weeks of study revealed its habits well.

In the night the okapi wanders along in the mud and water in search of its food. Capt. Gosling found it feeding as late as 8 a.m., but after this hour the animal retires to the seclusion of the forest, where it remains until nightfall.

Owing to its restless nature and keen hearing, the thick foliage of the plant on which it feeds and the perfect seclusion of its forest retreats the natives say they are never able to kill the okapi with their weapons; it is almost impossible to track it and the few specimens they have killed were trapped in pits.

Jose Lopez, a Portuguese collector in the employ of Lieut. Alexander, followed a solitary animal for three successive mornings in the neighborhood of Angu. He observed that on leaving the water the okapi always took the same course between two large trees about 100 yards from the stream.

With the help of the natives he dug a pit four and a half feet deep between the trees and carefully concealed it with branches and leaves. Early the next morning he again approached the stream and heard the noise of the okapi as it rushed away. An instant later there was crash and the little animal was struggling in the pit. The native assistants, lying in wait, at once secured it.

The natives say they know no other animal so mysterious as the okapi. In their opinion it is always on the move and never lies down to sleep.

Lopez's observations seem to bear out this assertion. On every occasion when he heard it feeding it simply paused to take a leaf here and there and then moved on again.

Dr. Ray Lankester is now examining all the skins and skulls of the okapi that have thus far been brought to Europe—about twenty. Nearly every specimen differs greatly from every other specimen. It is one of the most variable animals that have come under Dr. Lankester's observation.

A miss is far better than a mile. No man would care to miss a mile.

Lots of men seem to think the wrong side of a saloon is the outside.

WHAT SIZE DO YOU TAKE

SOMETHING ABOUT THE WORLD'S BRAINS AND THEIR WEIGHT.

Many Eminent Statesmen and Many Lunatics Have Had Big Brain-Boxes.

"An average diminution of three inches has occurred in the national brain-box during the last half-century." This startling announcement was made by Sir James Barr, President of Liverpool University, at the recent Public Health Congress in the Isle of Man. A celebrated humorist, however, has come to the rescue with the statement that a diminution of three inches in the Britisher's cranium would mean a decrease of no fewer than twenty-four sizes in his hat! This, of course, is absurd, says Pearson's Weekly.

Hats are measured by eighths of an inch, and, as a matter of fact, the prevailing sizes of to-day—6½, 7, and 7½—were the prevailing sizes at least forty years ago.

SO MUCH FOR THE "BOX."

Coming to the brains themselves, it is interesting and instructive to compare the varying brain-weights of the nations of the world. From the subjoined table it will be noted that Mr. Sandy Macpherson leads the van, while the representative of the Happy Vaderland just beats John Bull by a short head for second place, and the bland and child-like Esquimo brings up the rear.

It may be stated that the average weight of the human brain is 49½ ounces for men, and 44 ounces for women.

	Ounces.
Scottish	50.0
German	49.6
English	49.5
French	47.9
Zulu	47.5
Chinese	47.3
Pawnee	47.1
Italians	46.9
Hindoo	45.1
Gypsies	44.8
Bushman	44.6
Esquimaux	43.9

Touching the cubic capacity of the brain case, the Anglo-Saxon and the German run a dead-heat for first place, despite the apparently greater stowage-room possessed by the average "square head."

Here are some relative proportions: Anglo-Saxon 105 cubic inches German 105 " " Negro 96 " " Ancient Egyptian 92 " " Hottentot 58 " " Australian Aborigine 58 " "

It is at once apparent that a really marvellous disparity exists between the first four and the last two, both of which are rapidly approaching

TOTAL EXTINCTION.

The above figures, of course, apply merely to the shell containing the brains; but even were their brain-cases constructed on a more generous scale, it is doubtful whether these aborigines, who have sunk to an abnormal depth in the anthropological table, would be any better off as far as cerebral tissue is concerned. As regards the Hottentot, it is really an utterly depraved, vicious morsel of unlovely humanity.

It must not, however, be inferred that excess of brain-substance implies excess of brain-power, or vice versa.

Speaking at the Public Health Congress, Dr. William Henry, D.Sc., said: "A big brain-box does not mean brain-power. It is the precise composition, not the size of the brain, that tells. While many eminent statesmen have had very big brain-boxes, so have many lunatics."

This has been proved up to the hilt again and again. Cromwell and Byron both possessed brains of abnormal weight, that of the Protector's being given as 82.29 ounces, and the poet's as 79.00 ounces. These figures, however, are not universally accepted by scientists.

The brilliant Cuvier's was a massive brain, weighing 64.33 ounces, but yet we find an ordinary bricklayer, of fair intelligence, but totally unable to read or write, possessed of a brain that

TIPPED THE BEAM AT 77.00 OUNCES!

The brains of Spurzheim (56.06 ounces) and Daniel Webster (53.50 ounces), and, more notably, Abercrombie (63.00 ounces) were all heavier than those of the ordinary individual; but, on the other hand, a congenital epileptic idiot, reported by Dr. Fiske, could boast of a brain weighing 60.00 ounces; while a celebrated mineralogist, a man over the medium stature, had only 43.24 ounces of cerebral tissue to work on.

With these statistics in view, it will be seen how impossible it is to gauge, from a man's capabilities the quantity of brain substance with which Nature has endowed him. A 6½ bowler hat may enclose the brow of a genius!

There appears, however, to be a distinct relation between weightiness of brain-substance and crime. The brains of French criminals have been subjected to post-mortem examinations, and these yield an average of 55 to 60 ounces for those of the worst type of malefactor; while Ruloff, a very clever linguist and scientist, who was executed for murder thirty-six years ago, owned a brain of 60.00 ounces, or almost ten ounces over the weight of the average man's brain.

THE FATAL BREATH.

"Pay attention, now," said the schoolmaster, addressing his class, during the geography lesson. "The population of China is so great that two Chinamen die every time we take a breath."

This information made a deep impression on the juvenile scholars, and the master was particularly struck with the uncomfortable appearance of one small boy at the foot of the class. His face was flushed, and he was puffing furiously.

"What is the matter?" inquired the schoolmaster with alarm. "What on earth are you doing, Tommy?"

"Killing Chinamen, please, sir," was the answer. "I don't like them foreigners, so I'm getting rid of just as many as I can!"

NOTES ON THE LUSITANIA

NOBODY WAS SEASICK ON BOARD THE GREAT SHIP.

Interesting Paragraphs About the World's Greatest Vessel and Her Trip.

Not a single case of seasickness was known during the entire voyage of the Lusitania.

One chronic kicker said frankly: "What's the use of going to sea in a boat like this with no discomforts to talk of or grumble about?"

The Wednesday evening concert on board brought \$400 for the Seamen's Aid, and showed that professional talent had come along.

"Never" anything like it," was the universal verdict of the passengers regarding the great Cunarder.

More than a score of newspaper men from England and Scotland accompanied the Lusitania on her trip. A large contingent of officials welcomed the big ship at Quarantine among them the Postmaster-General, waiting for the 1,500 bags of mail brought over.

Every foot of the Lusitania's way was set forth to the world by wireless telegraphy, as if her course had been no longer than from New York to Hoboken.

The acclaim accorded the Cunarder on her arrival was greater than that given to the first steamship which entered the port of New York.

The Lusitania made her record 8 hours and 20 minutes quicker than the same course has ever been traversed before.

As no completed New York dock of the Cunard Company could accommodate the Lusitania, the new Chelsea dock at 14th street was utilized.

The Chelsea dock at New York where the Lusitania landed, is 800 feet long, so there was just room enough for the giantess.

Following is what the Lusitania's 2,000 passengers ate on the trip: Fresh meats, 25,000 pounds; salt meats, 4,000 pounds; fish, 4,872 pounds; eggs, 3,335 dozen; coffee, 3,790 pounds; tea, 2,150 pounds; butter, 4,165 pounds; oranges and bananas, 9,440; grapes, 500 pounds; lemons, 1,000 pounds; bread, 31,000 loaves; milk, 11,870 quarts; cream, 2,785 quarts.

The tremendous welcome in New York harbor fairly made the water shiver, and in the din the Lusitania's great as is its volume of sound, was heard with difficulty.

The average daily coal consumption on the Lusitania was considerably less than the 1,000 tons announced as the minimum.

The extreme speed of the Lusitania, so far, is 26.45 knots. She has done that for two runs of fifty miles, one with and one against the current.

With hourly messages from friends ashore, with the daily newspaper containing telegraphic news from the world's centres, with stenographers and typewriters, passengers on the Lusitania could easily long, they were in the middle of the Atlantic.

The staterooms of the Lusitania are real bedrooms, with brass bedsteads and cheerful furniture and swinging rocking-glasses.

In regard to the serving of meals on the Lusitania, the American system has been adopted, namely, that a special dinner may be ordered (without extra charge).

The Dowager Countess of Dunmore, with her two daughters, Lady Muriel Gore Browne and the Right Hon. Lady Victoria Murray, tall, graceful, girlish English beauties, were among the Lusitania's passengers.

GREEN CURE FOR CHILDREN.

German Doctor Finds That Standing Overtaxes the Spinal Column.

Prof. Klapp of the University of Bonn believes that creeping is the true and natural remedy for half the troubles of infancy. Every child should be allowed to creep plentifully before it is taught to walk, he says; it is nature's law, and when this is neglected he prescribes a return to creeping to undo the injuries to the spine, joints and muscular system that result from a premature habit of standing erect.

His attention was first called to the subject by dogs, which had suffered nervous breakdown and showed symptoms of paralysis as a result of training in tricks for the stage or circus ring. He undertook to treat some of these and naturally began with a real cure, including stoppage of the requirement to stand upright on their hind legs.

To his surprise he found that the dogs recovered strength and nervous tone without further treatment, and he concluded that the strain on the spinal column from the unnatural erect position was the sole cause of the symptoms. From this it was an easy step to the deduction that children of from 1 to 4 years of age who showed nervous symptoms and general breakdown were victims of strain placed on the vertebral system too soon, too suddenly and before they were fit to bear it.

He experimented with a creeping treatment and it is said has achieved such results that several children's hospitals are adopting the system that he has introduced in Berlin. The children, even up to 6 years of age, are encouraged and even forced to creep about the floor of their ward.

Creeping games are provided and the nurses see to it that there is as little standing or walking as possible. The attitude of creeping prevents spinal curvature in a lateral direction and the weight of the body forces the vertebrae to adjust themselves in the natural forward curve at the waist line with the shoulders thrown back.

The neck is strengthened by supporting the weight of the head, and the shoulder, back, abdominal and hip muscles are strengthened. This standing habit is redeveloped gradually in such a manner that the body adjusts itself to it.

The Watchman AND OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE

FRIDAY, OCT. 18, 1907.

The WATCHMAN will be published every Friday.

J. S. GILES, Proprietor.

The WATCHMAN will be mailed to subscribers in Canada and the United States for \$1.00 in advance, or \$1.50 at the end of the year.

Notices of Births, Marriages and Deaths inserted free.

All transient advertising matter charged 10c. per line, nonpareil measurement.

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

Address all communications to
The WATCHMAN,
LACHUTE, QUE.

WINNERS AT CHICAGO.

As we go to press we learn that Mr. J. H. Black has won 1st prize on his two yr. old Ayshire bull, and Mr. J. A. Wood first on bull calves under 1 yr., at the National Dairy Show in Chicago. Congratulations are now in order.

THE GREAT WEST.

The importance of the Great West to the future prosperity of Canada is every day becoming increasingly apparent, and the success or failure of its agricultural interests affect for weal or woe the whole nation. Amid conflicting reports from that portion of the Dominion it is reassuring to have the definite statement of so capable and responsible authority as Hon. George A. Cox, who has just come back from a five week study of conditions in the West, that "upon no previous occasion have I been so favorably impressed with the future prospects of our Western Provinces as I was on this occasion."

"It is three years since my last visit," continues Mr. Cox, and I was surprised and delighted by the great improvement that has taken place during that time.

The Canada Life Assurance Co. has now about seven million dollars in mortgage loans and municipal debentures invested in the four Western Provinces, and after spending over six weeks at or in the vicinity of Winnipeg, Brandon, Regina, Moose Jaw, Calgary, Fernie, Vancouver, Victoria, Edmonton, Saskatoon and other points on the Canadian Pacific Railway, I am more than ever convinced that our western country affords a safe and profitable field in which to loan money, and I shall recommend the directors of the Canada Life to largely increase their loans in that direction.

"It is true that the results of the present harvest will in some localities, and in some respects, be disappointing, but in many localities the crops are highly satisfactory, both as to quantity and quality, and when it is taken into consideration that even the lowest grades this year are selling at a higher price than the best grades last year, it is quite safe to say that the farmers of the West will have quite as large cash returns from this year's crop as they had last season."

The one discordant note struck by Mr. Cox is to the effect that there has been an undue inflation in real estate in cities and towns, and a larger expenditure in municipal improvements than is warranted by the present state of the money markets.

ANOTHER STRAW.

The result of the bye-election in Prince Albert City for the Saskatchewan Legislature is a notable gain for the Conservatives. The vacancy was created by the appointment of Hon. J. H. Lamont, Attorney-General, to the Bench, and it was the first bye-election since the creation of the Province, two years ago. The contest was also increased in importance from the fact that it had brought into the public arena the youngest Attorney-General in the history of

Canada—Hon. Alphonse Turgeon—a lawyer but thirty years of age, a man for whom the highest political honors are predicted by his friends. Mr. Turgeon's opponent, in the interests of the Provincial Rights party, was Mr. Bradshaw, a popular and public-spirited citizen, a resident of the city for sixteen years, and a former alderman and mayor of Prince Albert. Their assistance in the campaign has come from their respective leaders, Premier Scott and F. W. G. Haultain. Mr. Turgeon has also had the assistance of Minister of Education Calder, and Mr. Bradshaw has probably benefited to some extent from the visit of Mr. R. L. Borden, who, on the lands question at least, expressed similar opinions to the Haultain candidate.

STOCK SLUMP.

The past week has witnessed a remarkable fall in the prices of gilt-edge stock on the markets of the world. The decline is not confined to the New York Exchange, but in London, Paris, Berlin and Amsterdam there have been similar shrinkings away of value. Best American railway and industrial shares can be purchased to-day at prices away below anything known in recent years.

In Montreal there was almost a panic on Tuesday. On Monday Detroit United, a stock which a year ago was selling at over \$100 per share, sold at the opening of the exchange at \$60, before the market closed that day it had dropped to \$28.50 per share. Then it rallied and closed at \$37. The effect of this was depressing on all stocks. The lesson for the average man is too evident to be named. But to the son of the soil the WATCHMAN would say: If tempted to invest in stocks of which you know nothing, DON'T.

NEW STEAMSHIP LINE.

President Hays of the Grand Trunk Pacific, who has just returned from an inspection trip of the new road to Prince Rupert, has made the absolutely definite announcement that as soon as the transcontinental system is completed and in a position to give the public a new through service, the G.T.P. and G.T.R. would have lines of steamers under their own direction at their own disposal on both Atlantic and Pacific oceans. "It may be," said Mr. Hays, "that we will have a fleet created by ourselves on one ocean and make arrangements with some existing company for an alliance on another, but assuredly the Grand Trunk and its affiliations will be in a position to play a leading part in the world's transportation facilities."

It is understood that the Allan Comdany, through Sir Montagu Allan, who is a member of the Grand Trunk Pacific board, will be associated with these steamship arrangements.

Reports from the West, where Mr. R. L. Borden is addressing mass meetings of the electors on the issues of the day, continue to proclaim the unqualified success of the Conservative leader. The Calgary News (Independent Liberal) warns the Liberal leaders that they cannot afford to treat lightly this campaign. They live in a fool's paradise, it says, who think that there is no menace in it to the Liberal Government at Ottawa.

TO WHOM THIS MAY CONCERN.

If the party that took the whip off C. P. Kains at the Methodist Social at Mr. L. Cooke's, Cushing, on the evening of the 4th inst., thinks anything of the respectability of the family name, he will return said whip and pay the cost of this notice, or if party would sooner keep whip and have the family name written in large letters to next issue where this notice is, with Christian name attached, he has his choice, as information has been given as to who he is.

O. F. KAINS.

CASTORIA. The Kind You Have Always Bought

Ladies Fall Coats New Styles All Sizes, All Prices.

W. Banford & Son,
P.S.—CRAVENETTE COATS.

WEDDING BELLS.

DAWSON—MOORE.

The English Church at St. Andrews, was the scene of a pretty wedding on Tuesday afternoon last, October 15, when Miss Elizabeth Moore, second daughter of Mr. Thos. Moore of St. Andrews, was united in marriage to Mr. Francis Dawson of Montreal. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Hector Mount of Bristol Corners, (brother-in-law of the bride,) assisted by Rev. T. Ball, Incumbent of St. Andrews. The bride looked charming dressed in white silk and carried a bouquet of shower roses. She was attended by her sister, Miss Lily Moore, while Mr. Fred Dawson supported the groom.

After the ceremony, a reception was held at the home of the bride's parents, where quite a number of out of town friends were present. The happy couple left on the evening train for Toronto and other cities, and on their return will reside at Cobalt.

THE LATE ROBT. A. COTTINGHAM.

A large number of sympathizing friends attended the funeral of Mr. Robert A. Cottingham on Sunday afternoon last at the home of his brother, Mr. James W. Cottingham. The service was conducted by the Rev. Mr. Mitchell.

Deceased worked for a number of years in Lachute in company with his brother, then engaged in business in Smith's Falls, after which he left for El Paso, Texas, where he dealt largely in real estate and worked up a fine business. He has been in poor health for some time, but about a year ago took typhoid which left him in a weak state, and other complications followed. Wishing to again visit his old home, he set out with his sister Christina and his two children, Myrtle and Maggie, and after five days and nights travel landed home, but was only privileged to enjoy the reunion with his loved ones for one brief week, when he passed away.

Messrs. Samuel Cottingham, Andrew & Samuel Geddes of Ormstown, J. Powers and Wm. Griffith of Montreal, and Wm. Cleland of Lachute, bore the remains to their last resting place.

THE POPULAR "JOHN"

We clip the following from the Peterboro Examiner, which gives great praise to our old friend "John," whose many friends in this County we are assured will be glad to read.

PETERBORO INDUSTRIAL EXHIBITION, 1907. JOHN'S TEA.

No visitor can enter the Exhibition building without being impressed with the striking exhibit of John's Tea. It is by all odds the most effective of the interior displays, and deserves special credit for the skill in designing and arranging it. To see this exhibit properly, it is necessary to stop for a few moments when merely passing by. Mr. J. John who was personally present, is to be congratulated on the excellent work done in connection with this exhibit. Such enterprising methods in bringing the merits of John's Tea before the notice of the public, must have an influence on sales in Peterborough.

For purity and flavor, John's Tea has stood the closest examination and test. Great care is exercised in putting up this tea and the neat packages testify to this fact. It is fast making a splendid reputation in this district. Shrewd house-keepers who have learned the knack of judging and testing teas, are now profuse in their praise of John's Tea, and want no other.

A cup of this pure tea was passed out to every visitor desiring to sample it, and its refreshing and stimulating effects was frequently dilated upon. And apparently there was no relapse, as hundreds of cups of piping hot tea were consumed by the crowds during the afternoon. Ladies tried it and became practical analysts of the beverage, while others were heard to speak of the delicious infusion from having used it on their tables every day, and found the quality right and always uniform.

Mr. J. John is a specialist in tea, and thoroughly understands it.

His tea prices are 60c., 60., and 40c., also 3 lbs. for \$1, and 4 lbs. for \$1. The local branch is at 231 George St., next Opera House.

ODDENSBERG.

There will be a social in connection with the Ladies Mission Circle at the home of Mr. Jas. Townsend on Tuesday evening, Oct. 22nd. Admission 25 cents. All are welcome. A good time is anticipated. Proceeds are in aid of missions.

THE ANNUAL PLOUGHING MATCH.

The Annual Ploughing Match of the Agricultural Society was held on Messrs. John Cruise & Peter Cruise's farms, Lachute, on Wednesday, the 15th inst. The day turned out to be a very fine one for the holding of the Match. The land was in fair order, but would have been the better if more rain. Quite a number of people were on the field, amongst whom was the federal member, G. H. Perley, Esq., M.P., who appeared to be very much interested in the match.

We regret to say that there was only one ploughman in the Boys' Class and in the class for ploughmen over 55 years. The total number of ploughs on the field were 12. The work done was good. The judges were Messrs. John Muir and Daniel Fraser of St. Laurent.

Mr. and Mrs. John Cruise, and Mr. and Mrs. Peter Cruise were very attentive to the wants of the ploughmen, by providing them and the Board of Directors of the Society and many others with a sumptuous dinner, the table being laden with fruit and other provisions, as much as any one could desire.

The thanks of the Directors of the Society, were heartily given to them for their exceeding kindness to all.

Following premiums were awarded:

Mens' Special.—James Hay, David Touchette, W. J. Burke, R. Creighton, James Leishman, W. A. Bradley.

Men Over 55 Years of Age.—John Gordon.

Mens' General Class.—David Touchette, Jr., Peter Cruise, Robt. Bradley, and White.

Boys' Class.—John Gordon.

The Secretary of the Society, Mr. G. J. Walker, announced that he was now prepared to pay the premiums awarded during the year.

CUSHING.

Mrs. Geo. Nicholls was visiting her friends in Mount Maple from Friday to Sunday.

Mr. George O'Brien and his niece, Mrs. L. C. Cooke paid a visit to friends at Grand Priere this week.

Mr. S. Whelan of Montreal, spent Sunday in Cushing.

Mr. W. M. Watson of Montreal, was the guest of his parents over Sunday. Messrs. Roy Cooke and L. Hartley left on Tuesday for Riviere-du-Loup, where they will be employed on the construction of the Transcontinental Railway at that point.

Mrs. Geo. Burton who has been the guest of her mother Mrs. Cleland returned to town on Tuesday.

The Missionary Auxiliary held a well-attended work-meeting at the Manso on Wednesday afternoon.

Miss Amy Gray who returned recently from a trip to the North West has been visiting friends here and left for Montreal on Friday last.

At a meeting of the Ladies Association of St. Mungo's which was held at Miss B. Nicholls on Friday of last week it was arranged to hold a social at the home of Mr. J. H. Case on the evening of Friday, Oct. 25th, a pleasant evening is anticipated.

BEECH RIDGE.

Mr. O. Cooke spent Saturday last in Montreal.

Miss Amy Schofield of Montreal, is at present visiting Mrs. Summerby.

Mr. Alex. Tait of St. Laurent, paid a flying visit to Maple Grove last week.

Mr. Jas. Woods of Vankleek Hill, spent Monday and Tuesday with his friends here.

Mr. S. Smith of Montreal, spent Friday here the guest of his brother, Mr. Mal. Smith.

Mrs. D. H. Loynachan and daughter have returned to their home in Montreal, after spending the summer here, the guests of Mrs. R. O. Morin.

Mr. John Drew has returned to Edinburgh, Scotland, to resume his studies there, after spending a very pleasant visit with his mother, Mrs. Wm. Drew.

The well-diggers who are at present drilling a well for Mrs. William Summerby, have had considerable delay in their work by breakages, but expect to be through shortly.

Have you ladies all seen our Dress Goods this Fall? They are worth looking at and worth buying too. The tweed effects are all new and excellent. The plain goods—the choicest yet.

W. BANFORD & SON, sh

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

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Chas. H. Fletcher
The Kind You Have Always Bought

In Use For Over 30 Years.

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

A Nice Neat Suit And a Well Shaped Suit

Makes a man not only look good but feel good. We are prepared to give you the quality of cloth of the best, and guarantee you a perfect fit. We are also able to supply you with everything you need in Gent's Furnishings. Our prices are right, so give us a call.

D. LAPOINTE,
Main St. Lachute.

J. D. CAMPBELL & Co's Ad.

ALWAYS ON HAND

A large supply of Bran, Shorts, Moullie and Feed of all kinds

The ROYAL HOUSEHOLD & GAENORA PATENTS are the best that can be produced.

A choice assortment of FRESH GROCERIES

OUR PRICES, LIKE OUR GOODS, ARE ALWAYS RIGHT

Main Street, - Lachute.

INSOLVENT NOTICE.

SUPERIOR COURT.

Canada
Province of Quebec. } No. 139
District of Terrebonne.

In re ALFRED MORIN,
Carriage Maker,
St. Philippe d'Argenteuil,
Insolvent.

The undersigned duly authorized by a judgment of the Superior Court for the District of Terrebonne, will sell by public auction on the premises at St. Philippe d'Argenteuil, Tuesday the 29th October, 1907, at 11 o'clock a.m., on bloc or in lots to suit purchasers, the moveable assets of the insolvent, consisting of:

10 Summer and winter vehicles, complete and in course of construction, such as buggies, Phaetons, express, freight waggon, dung carts, sleighs, bob-sleighs, etc., etc., as per list \$1425 00

20 Assorted carriage lumber such as elm, maple, cherry, etc., etc.

3 Assorted carriage timber such as rims, spokes, naves, shafts, poles, etc., etc.

40 General stock of—Hardware, paints, trimmings, etc., etc., for carriage makers. 328 07

60 Book debts and bills receivable, as per list. 859 74

TERMS: Cash.

For inventory, book debts & other informations, apply to the Curator. Will also be sold the same day—A lot of land known and designated on the official plan and in the book of reference for the Township of Chatham, County of Hrgenteuil under No. 310, with a dwelling house, carriage and blacksmith shops & other buildings thereon erected, together with the machineries and accessories of the carriage shop and complete stock of tools of the blacksmith shop.

The whole as per inventory. The sale of the said property to be made in conformity to the conditions of sale and list of charges prepared by the curator and deposited in his office.

A. LAMARCHE, Curator.
Royal Insurance Building,
No. 2 Place D'Armes.

DOIG HAS OPENED

HIS LARGE STOCK OF
FURS, FALL AND WINTER OVERCOATS,
READY-MADE CLOTHING & BOOTS, Etc.

Come and Examine the Goods for yourself.
DOIG'S Opposite the Post Office

AUCTION SALE.

There will be sold by Public Auction at the residence of
S. M. DEKBYSHIRE, Mount Maple,
Wednesday, October 23rd, 1907.

1 Upright piano, carpets, pictures, parlor lamp, 2 rocking chairs, sofa, sideboard, bedroom set, bedstead, 2 mattresses and springs, writing desk, dining room table, 6 dining room chairs, kitchen table, cook stove and pipes, sewing machine, eight day clock, dinner set, parlor table, pair matched ponies, harness and pole, Concord buggy, pair bob sleighs, ladies' black Persian lamb coat, man's fur coat, kitchen utensils, and many other articles too numerous to mention. Sale at 1 p.m. sharp.

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

M. SMITH, Licensed Auctioneer.

There will be sold by public auction at the residence of
PHILIBERT FILION, Carillon, Que.,
Thursday, October 24, 1907.

1 team of horses, brood mare 4 years old, year old colt, spring colt, 12 milch cows, Jersey bull 2 yrs. old, 10 one yr. old calves, spring calf, white Chestnut sow, 5 pigs 2 months old, 10 pigs six weeks old, 303 bushel oats, 12 tons very good hay, 3 tons clover hay, 30 loads straw, 100 bushel potatoes, 2 plows, sulky plow, 2 sets harrows, horse rake, 2 cultivators, land roller, seeder, grinder, feed cutter, 2 wagons, tumbril cart 2 cutters, 2 shanty sleighs, double rack sleigh, 2 buggies, 2 sets double harness, cart harness, light harness, mowing machine, binder, corn sheller, 3 milk cans, 3 coole cans, 4 sets of whiffletrees, 4 neck yokes, 2 light tongues, iron plow, lot of shanty chains, cant hooks, clevis, forks, shovel, spades, a lot of household furniture, 2 stoves, fanning mill (complete), 1600 ft. dimension timber (all dimensions forty feet down), and many other articles too numerous to mention.

The two farms are for sale, one on the bank of the Ottawa River, and one on the Second Concession with a very good bush. Everything will be sold without reserve.

Sale at 10 a.m. sharp.

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

WINDSOR HOTEL, LACHUTE, QUE.

This fine and commodious hostelry, facing the C.P.R. Station, Lachute, has been entirely refitted and appointed.

First-class accommodation for travellers and summer boarders.

Five sample rooms. Cuisine and table service of the best. Moderate rates.

Guests are met and taken to all trains of the C.P.R. and G.N.R.

J. B. RICHER, Prop.

AUCTION SALE.

There will be sold by Public Auction at the residence of
JOSEPH GIROUX,
South side River Rouge, near St. Andrews,
Monday, October 21st, 1907.

40 tons hay, two-year old bull, 13 milch cows, 4 two and a half year old heifers, 3 one and a half year old heifers, 3 calves, 5 horses, 8 sheep, 5 pigs, 40 turkeys, 2 Massey Harris reapers, 2 mowing machines, 1 seeder, 2 waggons, 1 horse rake, land roller, 2 plows, grubber, set drag harrows, fanning mill, 2 pra. bob sleighs, set of double harness, top buggy, sulky, express, quantity of household furniture, lot of straw and turnips, 300 bushel of oats, light sleigh, burrow, corn, and many other articles too numerous to mention.

Everything must be sold without reserve as the proprietor has rented his farm and bought Lessor's Hotel, St. Andrews.

Sale to commence at 9 a.m. sharp.

TERMS:—\$10.00 and under cash, over that amount 10 months credit by furnishing approved joint notes. 5 p.c. off for cash.

FOR SALE

A team of heavy draught horses, lumber waggon, dog cart, sleigh, and a set of double harness.

Apply to the
D.C. Co'y., Brownsburg.

FARM FOR SALE.

A good farm containing about 70 acres more or less on the 5th Range of Chatham, 1 mile from Lachute, 1-2 mile from Earle's Grist and Saw Mills. Good clay and clay loam, with good well and new barn 30x42, stabling in one end. All in good state of cultivation. Will be sold on easy terms. For particulars apply, W. J. CHRISTIE, Centerville.

FARM FOR SALE.

Good farm in 5th range of Chatham, containing 166 acres, about 140 of which is cleared, balance in good soft wood bush, mostly pine. Large brick house and good outbuildings. Well fenced and river running by. About 3 miles from Lachute Post Office, Close to Earle's Saw Mills. For further particulars, apply to DAVID J. CHRISTIE, Lachute, Que.

FISH! FISH! FISH!

We have on hand the finest fish obtainable. All fruits in season.

Just ring up 'phone 59.

P. R. BONHOMME

GEOFFROY BEDARD :

Tailor and Gent's Outfitter,

MAIN ST. - LACHUTE.

If you want to be rigged out complete, just call on me and you will find perfect satisfaction, as we handle all you need in style, and we can certainly give you the fit and finish.

Our prices are at all times in keeping with the goods, and of the very best value that can be procured in town. Call and see our splendid assortment of goods.

Just what you like

Isn't it enjoyable, when out with a friend, to be able to slip into a nice tile parlor and regale yourself with a delicious dish of ice cream or a cool drink of Lemon Sour, Ginger Beer, Ginger Ale, Cream Soda, Kola, etc., and all kinds of fruits in season. Hardie's is the place.

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.

Hardie & Co.

Baker and General Merchants, Brownsburg, P.Q.

New Fall Goods

J. R. McOUAT

AMATEUR PHOTOGRAPHERS!

CAMERAS! KODAKS! SUPPLIES!

A nice line of Cameras and Kodaks are in stock, also the requisites, FILMS! - PLATES! - PAPERS! - CHEMICALS!
(See the "Buster Brown" Kodak @ \$2.50).

You Press the Button! We do the rest.

Developing! Printing! and Enlarging!

Sole agents for Wellington and Ward Photographic Specialties.

HOLLAND'S STUDIO.

(Opposite the Post Office.)
H. M. FINE, Mgr.

Box 26,
LACHUTE.

McFAUL BROS. ADVT.

Some of the lines we can save money for you on

Dress Goods, Prints, Gingham, Carpets, and Rugs, Linoleums & Floor Oil Cloths, 1, 2, 3 & 4 yds. wide.

Ready-made Clothing for Men and Boys.

We are sole agents for the celebrated Geo. A. Slater "Invictus" Boots and Shoes. Once tried you will have no other.

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

ROOF AND SIDES

If you believe in Quality; if you want the best for your money; if you want Durability and Satisfaction, you will insist upon having

PAROID ROOFING



and will not take an imitation. Paroid is admittedly the standard roofing of the world. It has taken the makers nearly two years to perfect it. Any one can lay it in any kind of weather—and it "stays put." Weather proof, wear proof, contains no tar. Slate color. Complete roofing kit in each roll. Before you repair or build send for FREE SAMPLE. It will save you money.

H. PAQUIN, St. Philippe.

FURNITURE REQUISITES.

Furniture Requisites of every description may be had by investigating our beautiful large showrooms. Our prices are correspondingly low but the quality of our goods is high.

When you are building don't forget that we can supply you with sashes, doors, windows, etc.

Lachute Furniture Factory

O. B. LAFLEUR & Son, Limited.

THE SACRIFICE;

—OR—
FOR HER FAMILY'S SAKE.

CHAPTER VIII.—(Continued).

Her son turned suddenly and walked toward the door.

"Rudolph!" shrieked his mother, in such accents of terror that he stopped. She sprang up and seized him by the arm; her eyes fastened on his face, which was pale as death, with an expression of agonized fear. "Rudolph, for Heaven's sake, what are you going to do?" she murmured.

The young officer turned away, as if he could not endure that look or hear those words.

"Why, mamma," he said, "what are you thinking of?"

"Mamma," entreated Lora, clasping her hands as she came toward her, "tell me, only tell me what has happened!"

Frau von Tollen still kept her son's hand in hers.

"It is Benberg," she said in a whisper, with the same expression in her terrified eyes. "It is Benberg, Lora, who had some money to pay out for Major von Machnitz, while he was away on leave. I believe Machnitz had bought some horses, and told the people to come to Benberg for help; and because Rudolph was in difficulties he offered it to Rudolph for a fortnight—offered it to him, you understand—"

"Did Benberg offer it to you, Rudolph?" inquired Lora.

"Yes—at least I think I don't really know how it came about," murmured her brother.

Lora said no more; she stood there like an image cut out of stone. Only her lips trembled slightly.

"It was Benberg, Lora," repeated her mother.

"But it was for him, nevertheless, for him!" stammered the young girl. "And now, what is to be done?"

"The matter is, unfortunately, only too simple. If I do not send the money to the post-office by to-morrow evening, then—"

He shrugged his shoulders; then he tore open his uniform with so much violence, that the charms on his watch-chain fell to the ground.

"Oh, be quiet," whispered his mother, who, evidently, was hardly conscious what she said. "Don't let papa hear you; do be quiet."

"Rudolph," said Lora, "what will happen to Benberg?"

"He will be cashiered. But we must not let it come to that."

"And have you only learned all this to-day, Rudolph?"

"Learned it? What do you mean by learned? I knew the money did not belong to Benberg, but there was absolutely no risk. Machnitz had four weeks' leave, and for me it was a matter of life or death. Do you understand? I gave him my word of honor that in three weeks he should have the money again—when the devil must needs drive Machnitz home a fortnight earlier—well, that's the last part I only heard to-day, through one letter and two telegrams. Benberg seems to have lost his head."

"And how much is it?"

"About four thousand marks."

"Good heavens, Rudolph! and you have no idea where you can get it?"

"Not an ideal if I had, do you suppose?—You are absurd."

"Becher will lend you the money; Rudolph; go to Becher," said Lora. "You are good friends now—"

The lieutenant shook his head. "He won't give me a penny, Lora, not to me."

"Shall I ask for you, Rudolph? I will beg him, entreat him, for the sake of our parents, and of Benberg, whom you have made so miserable."

"Thanks, very much; don't trouble yourself. You may, perhaps, find it reasonable that the man whom you repudiated with the greatest rudeness, should not be foolish enough to advance your brother six thousand marks. Such magnanimity could hardly be expected from the most foolish person."

"Do you really believe that, Rudolph?"

"I have proof of it. Before the evening of the ball, Becher was ready to lend me what I wanted. But when I went to him the next morning, he could not find it convenient to raise the money; he put me off with hopes for the future. I could not understand him."

Lora drew a long breath. "Indeed," she said slowly, "then I cannot help you."

"Nor do I ask any sacrifice from you," he replied, and left the room.

Frau von Tollen looked after him in silence, and then looked at Lora. "It was a melancholy sight, this poor mother, who had been pierced to the heart."

Lora ran to her and threw her arms around her.

"My mother, my poor, dear mother!" she murmured, "do not take it so frightfully to heart; take courage. We must find help somewhere."

"Yes, but where? No matter, Lora, let me go; I must go to your father. Let me look as though I had been agitated—or it will be better for you to go. Tell him I have one of my headaches, and I am going to lie down. I will try everything; I will go to Aunt Melitta, I must get out."

"I will go with you, mamma."

"No; do you stay here."

Lora stayed. She sat with her father in his study room, and played chess with him. The major was in a much better temper than he had been at noon. He made jokes, and was delighted when he at length succeeded in checkmating his daughter.

Lora could see the street from where she sat, and the opposite houses. Close to the inn in which the Sunday dances made the major so furious there stood a neat, one-story house, with shining window-panes, behind which were snow-white curtains. There the Elgels lived—a old couple who had the reputation of being very well off. The old lady was the model of a housewife; the old

man was a harmless soul. They used to exchange friendly nods with the Tollens when the families, according to Westenberg custom, sat out on the benches in front of the door, on summer evenings.

Frau von Tollen had often said, when she saw the old couple sitting there so happily together, in his dressing-gown, with his long pipe, his cap, on his silver-white hair, and she in her black woollen apron, with her knitting in her unwearied hands, "They look like the very personification of comfort and happiness, Lora." The Tollens had never seen happiness except from a distance.

But what could possess her mother to go into that house? Lora could see her quite plainly—could see the brown door closing behind Frau von Tollen. Good heavens! was she going to try to get the money from the Elgels?

Lora's hand shook suddenly; she knocked down several pieces. "I beg your pardon, papa; but it is so close here."

"It is this abominable weather," grumbled the old man. "I have felt it in my leg for three days. Open the window, if you like."

Lora opened the window. Her father was right; it was unnaturally warm outside, and so still—the stiffness before the storm. Her eyes were fixed on the house opposite. Was it not wrong of her mother? What if those good people should grant her request, and lend her their hard-earned money? Was it not betraying them? She was a borrower who could offer no security; her mother had not thought of that. She had gone there in her terrible anguish.

She heard the sound of a bell, and saw Frau von Tollen coming out of the Elgels' house. Lora thought she had never seen her face so deathly white.

She looked neither to the right nor to the left, but bent her steps toward the church.

"There goes your mother!" cried the major, who had got up and was looking over his daughter's shoulder. "I thought she had a headache. Heaven knows, one is cheated and deceived with one's very walls. If I only knew what you were all about! I say, Lora, I hope you are not getting up any nonsense for my birthday. You know, Lora, I couldn't stand that."

"No, papa, I don't know of anything," replied the young girl. "Mamma often goes into the fresh air when she has a headache."

"The devil she does!" cried the major, half laughing, half in earnest. "She generally sleeps like a dormouse. No matter; shut the window, and come here. You may all go out, for aught I care."

Darkness came on rapidly, and Lora lighted the lamp. The major, tired of chess, read his paper, and Lora first went down to the kitchen to get supper, and then went up to her little room and began to write to Ernest Schonberg. Katie would bring her his letter.

She felt that she must write away her vague fears. If he were all here, if she could only tell him all—but she could not do that; she could not tell of her family's disgrace. Was Rudolph less guilty than the man who had committed a crime to help him? She tore up her letter into little pieces. O God! it was so frightful, this position into which one man's folly had plunged them all! If her mother would only come back!

Outside, the storm had already begun; it dashed against the panes of the Mansard window, and howled through the branches of the lindens in the school-yard opposite. And through the storm sounded the clock on the tower of St. Mary's.

Seven o'clock! Would no one ever come? Neither Rudolph, nor her mother, nor Katie!

She was just going down to see if the lamp was lighted in the dining-room, when the door opened, and some one crossed the threshold, whom Lora certainly had not expected.

"Good heavens! Aunt Melitta! And how you do look!" she cried.

The old Fraulein had taken her shawl off her gray head, and had dragged off her hat with it; her corkscrew curls, blown by the wind, hung down round her face, which wore a strange expression of fear and determination.

"Be quiet, Lora, so your father will not hear," she whispered. "Let me sit down, child; I want to talk to you—you know very well what has happened, and that something must be done, and done at once."

"Has my mother been with you, auntie? Did she come home with you?"

"They are all downstairs."

"Katie, too? Why doesn't Katie come?"

"She'll not go downstairs, auntie."

"Sit still, Lora; I want to talk to you first," said Aunt Melitta. "You see, your mother has been running about so Tom, Dick and Harry, trying to get the money—perfect madness, Lora. Not a soul would lend you a penny, let alone such a sum as that. But the poor woman is nearly beside herself with anxiety. Rudolph borrowed a horse from the Bechers, and rode over to Zeppke, to old Schmetlow; but, dear me! he has got three sons in the army himself, and you can't blame him for saying 'No,' and in such a hurry, too. New-days people don't have so much money in the bank. So I went to the Bechers myself."

Fraulein Melitta stopped and wiped her forehead with her handkerchief.

"Auntie!" came anxiously from the lips of the young girl.

"They will lend the money, child," continued the little woman, "if you will only give him a little hope—nothing more at present, I give you my word, Lora."

"Aunt Melitta!" cried the young girl, in horrified tones, "are you mad? How

can you say such a thing? Is there no sense of honor in our family?"

"Lora, I beg of you, you don't know what you are talking about. It isn't for the sake of Rudolph—the young scoundrel might put a bullet through his head, as he declares he will, for all I care—but for the sake of the other one and his mother, and above all for your own poor mother, who will certainly die of it."

"Aunt Melitta, I would give my life, if it were necessary, but not that!"

"Ah, Lora, it is all very well to talk that sounds like a novel; but that is of no use. You would not be engaged to-day, or to-morrow. You need only give him a little hope."

"But I cannot do that. Have some pity on me! I should be wicked if I did. I cannot give him the slightest hope, Aunt Melitta."

"It can all be arranged afterward; but for the present you must overcome that feeling, you must, I say. It is your duty to make some sacrifice for the honor of your family—do you hear, Lora? Think it over; think what your parents, what your mother has done for you. Parents and children are obliged to help each other. Lora, I beg of you, don't look at me like that!"

The young girl seemed utterly crushed beneath this storm of entreaties.

"No!" she gasped out. "I will die first."

"Well, then, you will see your brother a convict, or if he is lucky enough to escape to America, you will never see him again, and your father and mother will never recover it; and then see how happy you will be!"

The old Fraulein rushed to the door in utter despair.

"Send Katie up to me," entreated Lora.

"Katie! What can Katie do? She has no responsibility. She does not even understand what it is all about—the capricious thing. She came to me to-day, and she did not open her lips, but she like a stock and stone at the window where you always sit. I asked her questions, but I got no answer; she only kept staring at the Schonberg house, as if she had never seen it before. I brought her her favorite book, 'Die Altmann de Goltz,' and she said 'I did not interest her at all to know whether Herr So-and-so married. Fraulein So-and-so or not, or how many children they had—it was tiresome. Good Heavens! What is going to become of you spoiled children?'"

"Send Katie to me," repeated Lora.

"Do be reasonable, child!"

"Don't torture me to death!" cried the young girl, wildly drawing her hand through her soft, light hair. "I cannot, God knows I cannot, Aunt Melitta."

"You will not?"

"No, I will not."

"Well, then, let me what may."

The old Fraulein went away, and Lora was left alone.

It was icy cold in her room, for the little stove was only rarely heated, but her cheeks burned like fire. She looked toward the door and listened. Katie must come. Yes, there she was! Slowly, step by step—what ailed her? At last the young girl came in.

"Ah, Katie; thank God it is you!"

"Yes, it is I—and a nice day we are having to-day," she replied, leaning her back against the door.

"Yes, it is very sad; it is dreadful, Katie, but—"

"Don't be offended, Lora; but when such a choice is put before a girl—"

"What then, Katie?"

"I mean family disgrace, or self sacrifice, one knows very well what has to be done."

"Katie, do you say that? You?"

"Yes."

"And you say it, knowing that I should break my word and destroy his happiness?"

"Yes."

Lora made no answer, and Katie, too, was silent. She did not move from her position, but kept her eyes cast down, and tapped on the floor with her foot.

"Katie," said Lora at length, "you may go."

"Very well. Good-bye."

"Only I should like the address."

"I don't know it."

"Didn't you ask him for it, Katie?"

"No. Good-night!" She turned slowly away. "It is to be hoped that Benberg will not put a bullet through his head," she cried over her shoulder. "I think he will."

The door banged behind her, and Lora felt uncertain whether she were awake or dreaming. She sat down on the chair by the bed and tried to think, but she could not. "Why should I suffer?" she said once aloud, and then relapsed into her apathy.

It must have been late when she started up at last; the lamp was burning low, and she was shivering. Had the others all gone to bed? She looked at the clumsy silver watch, hanging over her bed, which had belonged to her grandfather, and which she had begged of her father, so she should not oversleep. The hands pointed to eleven.

She wondered whether her mother was asleep.

She went out softly, and listened over the balustrade. It was all dark and still below; only the wind rattled the blinds. She was just going back, when a groan sounded in her ears. "It is the storm," she murmured, but she dared not move; an indescribable dread took possession of her; all the tales of horror which the country-people here related came into her mind. In storms like this, when any one has taken his own life, the people say, then his poor soul flies away with the night-raven over the dark land, and must flee so through storm and horror, through all eternity, as a punishment for his sins. She suddenly saw Lieutenant Benberg before her, with fearful distinctness, as she had seen him yesterday; in the photograph she had found in Rudolph's trunk; a slender man, with his uniform buttoned up to the chin; but the face was pale and grave, frightfully pale, and he lay on a cushion, with his eyes closed. Dead—and through Rudolph's fault; and she, she might have saved him!

"Merciful God!" She started violently. Another groan through the walling of the storm. The next moment she was on the stairs, and was standing in the hall on the first floor.

"Mamma!" she cried, "for Heaven's sake, where are you?"

It was so dark down here that Lora

could not see her hand before her; nevertheless she found her mother at once, and kneeling down, she threw her arms around the figure, which was crouching down at her son's threshold.

"Mamma," sobbed Lora, "my poor, dear mamma!" and she sprang up and raised the trembling woman. "Come, come, you are shivering; come to bed, and I will stay with you."

"Do you think he is asleep, Lora? Do you think he is here?"

"I will see, mamma; but first you must come to your room." She almost carried her mother in, laid her on the bed, and began to rub the cold feet.

"Oh, my heart, Lora, my heart! it feels as if it would stop beating," wailed her mother. Then she lay still again; and her daughter held her hand, sitting beside the bed.

"Go to sleep, mamma, do."

"Ah—sleep!—Lora, I keep thinking of the time when Rudolph fell from his horse, and they brought him home for dead—do you remember?"

"Yes, mamma."

"Good God! why didst Thou not take him to Thyself, then?" murmured the unhappy woman, sitting up in bed, and wringing her hands. "The poor, sick man in the other room," she continued, as if talking to herself; "the day after to-morrow is his birthday; and he sent secretly to Krueger's and ordered tickets for the concert, so you might have a little pleasure on that day. And now, what will be the result? Lora, don't say you can't help it. Ah, Lora!—my Rudolph, my curly-headed boy, my dearest son! he has proclaimed himself a common thief, and I shall never see him again! For God's sake—Lora, he will keep his word, and come to say good-bye to me!"

"Mamma, I do not understand you."

"Lora, he cannot leave Benberg in the lurch! Well, he has written to Machnitz that he stole the money from Benberg—do you understand? Benberg is to act as if he had no suspicion of it—he will get off with a reprimand—and Rudolph will go to America—he is going this very night. But," she whispered with strange, fixed eyes, "he only says that, Lora; he will go to Hamburg, and there he will buy him a revolver, and then he will go away into some quiet spot, and the next day they will find him. You see, child, a Tollen cannot live as a thief—never! My brother did it, too—Lora, don't cry so loud; papa sleeps so lightly. Ah, I wish I were dead!"

The young girl threw herself down beside the bed and buried her face in the cushions. She thought her mother was dying.

"Mamma—mamma," she murmured, as she raised her head, "mamma—I will do it!" And again her head sank back on the cushion. "Go to sleep, and I will come back in a moment," she whispered.

"You will be sure to come back?"

"Yes, mamma."

"Just listen at his door—didn't it open then? He is gone; I am sure of it! Oh, Almighty God, and I did not see him!"

Lora sprang up and ran across the hall to her brother's room. She could hear steps within; he was awake, he was moving about. She grasped the knob suddenly. "Open the door," she cried in a low voice; "it is I, Lora."

The door opened. Her brother stood before her, in civilian's dress; a small, open portmanteau lying beside him on the floor.

(To be Continued.)

HUMOROUS BURGLARS.

During Their Midnight Prowlings They Sometimes Crack a Joke.

To steal bracelets, diamonds, and other valuables with the interesting accompaniment of beer, cigars, and spirits, from a theatre in Dudley, where "The Ticket-of-Leave Man" was being played, betokens a grim, if somewhat daring, humor.

The murderer and burglar, Peace, was a cool customer in a stranger's house at midnight as he might have been in his own at midday. He is reported to have effected a very cute witicism in one place. He had ransacked the rooms and was leaving the last bedroom, in which the eldest daughter was quietly sleeping, when Peace's eyes caught sight of a motto on the wall, "Peace be unto this house." The joke was too good to be missed. In the corner of the room was a lady's writing-case, and in it the burglar found pen and ink. Reaching down the illuminated card, he quickly altered the wording to "Peace has been unto this house." Then he crept out of the room and made good his escape.

Another midnight visitor left a letter on the mantelpiece of the dining-room, in which he informed the owner that he was able-bodied and full of life and fun; that, as evidence of this, he had made free with the boiled ham, though in charity he had left enough for their breakfast. He was sorry, he said, they had not thought of leaving their money for him, but he would have it next time he came. He further expressed his love for the daughter, his intentions being matrimonial. Nothing stronger than tea having been left him and his mate, they had had to keep themselves warm by a boxing bout and a jig. They hoped this would not be necessary when they came again.—London Tit-Bits.

ROYAL DOCTORS REWARDED.

Heralde Lion Granted by King Edward to Two of His Physicians.

King Edward of England, the "fountain of honor," has granted to Sir Frederick Treves and Sir Francis Laking, Barons, the latter his physician in ordinary and surgeon apothecary and the former his sergeant surgeon, an honorable augmentation to their skill and attention during his dangerous illness in 1902. The honorable augmentation consists of one of the lions of England as borne on the King's own royal arms—a lion passant guardant, gold, on a field gules (red). The shield of Sir Frederick Treves with the augmentation is shown here.

The only other instance in which the charges of the royal shield were permitted to be borne on the shield of a member of the medical profession occurred in 1612, when James I. granted to Gideon Delaune, his apothecary, who obtained the charter for the Apothecaries' Society, the gold lion passant guardant of the royal shield, as well as a fleur de lys of France, which was then also a charge upon it.

The Farm

VALUE OF FALL CULTIVATION.

In order to get the land into the best mechanical condition for the production of cereal crops and at the same time obtain control of the various weeds which of late years have taken possession of our fields, fall cultivation, with a short rotation of crops is essential.

As soon as possible after haying all clover intended to be followed by corn or roots should be carefully ploughed; the ploughing of each day being harrowed down before night. In about a week or less the weed seeds brought near the surface will have germinated, and the tiny plants show green over the field, when this happens go over the land with a broad-sharped cultivator, cutting not more than about two inches deep, the effect of this will be to destroy weeds of every class before they can become established and at the same time provide a mulch upon the surface sufficient to conserve moisture and promote fermentation. This at the interval of another week should be followed by a lance-toothed cultivator, lapping the work, so as, in fact, to cover the ground twice. By working the land in this way alternately each week with broad-sharped and lance-toothed cultivators, slightly deeper each time of going over it, bacterial action will be promoted, moisture conserved, and every weed seed near the surface caused to germinate and be therefore destroyed. At the end of September or early in October a suitable implement may be used to rip up the land, making the ridges about sixteen inches apart. If when this is done there are any hollows or even slight depressions in which water can lie, a man with brains should be sent on the field with a narrow round nosed shovel to cut furrows or channels in such a way as to effectually surface drain the whole. The land can then be laid by for the winter.

Under ordinary circumstances fields treated as above may be successfully worked two weeks earlier in the spring than those upon which insufficient cultivation was done in the fall, and the resulting crops will be at least fifty per cent. larger. In one case well known to the writer, where this system has been followed for some years, oats or mixed grains have averaged ninety bushels per acre, while clover has never failed and in fact has always yielded fully double the crop produced on adjoining farms where spring cultivation was chiefly practised.

Of course with regard to the use of tools or the exact time for doing each particular item of the work, no cast iron rule can be laid down, for instance, it may happen that under some circumstances it would be best policy to disk a field where the sod was heavy before cultivating it, and in the case of heavy land, particularly when the season is wet, favorable opportunities must be seized for cultivating.

What has here been said with regard to grass or clover land applies with equal if not greater force to stubble fields. In the Province of Ontario it is often the practice to seed down all grain, and farmers object to losing their seed, but if our farms are to be freed from the weed curse and are to be brought up to their highest producing power, fall cultivation must be practised. In our Western provinces this system requires to be carried out rigidly or serious results will follow.

THE FARMER'S LAWN AND FLOWER GARDEN

One of the great charms of farm life in the old land, more especially in the south and west of England, is the delightful lawns and gardens usually found surrounding the cottages and farm houses. Visitors from all parts of the world admire the many rural landscapes and floral beauties of the old land, more especially those of farm and cottage homes. And it is no wonder that those who have lived amongst these surroundings; whether in the hey-day of childhood or the more mature years of life, never forget them; and the mere mention of the old ivy-clad village church or the jasmine-covered porch of the old home brings pleasing recollections to those who have lived amongst, or even visited casually the peaceful, quiet beauty of the rural districts of England.

What from climatic conditions, and short spring and summer seasons, we may as a rule not be able to have such elaborately laid out gardens and lawns as exist there, still there is no reason why every farm homestead cannot have a small grass-plot and flower garden in close proximity to the farm house.

Make the surroundings of the homestead more home-like and attractive. It is no wonder that sometimes the young people are lured away from the farm where oftentimes there is little but the regular routine duties of farm work to interest them or occupy their attention. Give the young people, more especially the young ladies of the family, a flower bed or border and lawn. The latter should be large enough so that the members of the family can enjoy a game of croquet, or tennis; whenever a few minutes time can be spared for recreation and pleasure from the sometimes heavy and onerous duties pertaining to farm life. Here a few rods of perhaps your many acres set aside for

A NEW KIND OF VENTILATOR.

How to ventilate a stable in which live stock are kept in any number has been a frequent question and the answers given have been many and various. A new and simple plan has just been patented in Britain by two brothers named Fisher. The essence of the idea is to build a main tube say of galvanized iron, running across the top of the building to be ventilated. The under part of this tube will be freely perforated so as to admit the warm, impure air from the animals. This tube is carried through the walls, where openings in each end will allow of the pressure of the atmosphere being used to carry off the foul air. Valves are so arranged at each end of the tube that a current of air will pass through the tube from either end according to the set of the wind. This arrangement is said to be very effective and its construction is equally simple.

The Indiana experiment station has a very effective system for ventilation, suitable for fresh air are put in the sides low down and carried up inside the lining to an opening near the ceiling. Impure air is carried off through other openings to a ventilator on the roof which acts automatically so as to maintain an even draught of air in all states of the wind. The draught can be further modified by other checks if desired. In this way the natural warmth of the air inside is maintained at a comfortable temperature, while it is always kept sweet.

ATTRACTIVE FARM HOMES.

To make the farm home attractive: File wood neatly. Keep the lawn clean and neat. Keep walks and porches swept clean. Clean up or fill up small, dirty ponds. Burn as much of the garbage as possible. See that fences are mended and painted. Keep the grass around the house in good condition. Cover the old rain-barrel with a piece of cheese-cloth to keep the insects out. Take off all the rubbish, pick up the papers and dispose of all waste matter. Keep the house in good condition. See that the roof is mended and the house painted. Put screens in neatly and see that the screen doors have locks that are in order. Don't keep garbage or wet material in wooden barrels, because the wood becomes soaked and can't be cleaned. Don't empty dishwater right outside the kitchen door. It makes a wet nasty place, which is often the source of diseases. Be sure that the fence around the chicken yard is in good shape, so that the chickens won't get into the flower garden. Dig a deep pit and put all the old tin cans, broken bottles, broken china and rusty pans and kettles into it. Cover with earth. Prune the trees, and don't leave the branches lying under them. Either take them away or use them for a hedge for sweet peas. Do not have too many trees right around the house. A farm-house should be very healthy, but it is often quite the opposite; and we find the rooms damp and the roof and foundation often covered with moss.

THE TANTALUS OF METALS.

Ekeberg, the Swedish discoverer of tantalum, gave that name to the metal because of the tantalizing difficulties that he encountered while investigating it. It is only recently that tantalum has been obtained in a state of purity, and the rapidity with which it has been produced, in response to the demands of commerce and industry, is almost unprecedented. It furnishes an excellent filament for electric lamps. Only a little while ago the mineral from which tantalum is obtained was so rare that not enough could be found to supply specimens to all the mineralogical museums. Now Australia alone produces more than 70 tons of tantalum a year. This does not seem a very great quantity, but it is to be remembered that a single pound of tantalum suffices to furnish 23,000 lamps, each of 25-candle-power. The metal is so hard that it is said that a diamond-pointed borer, making 5,000 revolutions a minute, produces in it, after three days of work, an excavation only one-fiftieth of an inch in depth.

OLD AIRS.

Miss Wagner—I just date on music, don't you?
Miss Shrude—Not a bit of it.
Miss Wagner—Don't you like the old airs?
Miss Shrude—Old millionaires, yes.

ON THE SIDEWALK.

"What is your favorite amusement?" asked the peach kernel.
"My favorite amusement," answered the banana peel, "is tripping the light fantastic too."

The effect of Scott's Emulsion on thin, pale children is magical.

It makes them plump, rosy, active, happy.

It contains Cod Liver Oil, Hypophosphites and Glycerine, to make fat, blood and bone, and so put together that it is easily digested by little folk.

ALL DRUGGISTS, 50c. AND \$1.00.



NOTES AND COMMENTS

Industry as a handmaid to science increasingly is appreciated. Electric telegraphy furnishes a striking example. The discovery of the electric current by Volta and the investigation of its properties appear to have been stimulated by the medical properties attributed to the preceding fifty years to electric discharges. But, once the current had been discovered, a new incentive arose in the dim possibility it suggested of transmitting signals to a distance. This certainly was a possibility, even when only the chemical effects of the current had been found. But not until the magnetic effects of the current had been discovered and investigated did telegraphy assume commercial shape at the hands of Cooke and Wheatstone in England and Morse and Vail in America. No sooner had the telegraph become industrially important than new investigations were found necessary; new and delicate instruments must be devised; means of accurate measurement must be found; standards for the comparison of electrical quantities must be created; and the laws governing the operation of electrical systems and apparatus must be investigated and formulated in appropriate mathematical expressions. So, therefore, as the inevitable consequence of the growth of the telegraph industry and mainly at the hands of those interested in submarine telegraphy, there came about the system of electrical and electro-magnetic units, based on the early magnetic work of Gauss and Weber, developed further by Lord Kelvin, by Bright and Clark, and last but not least, by Clerk Maxwell.

Cold storage is one of the luxuries of life in the desert among the plant people. The adaptations of plants growing in arid regions for accumulating and holding a reserve supply of water have been described by the celebrated Dr. MacDougal. Special storage organs and storage plants are most abundant in regions in which the scanty rainfall occurs during a brief period only, while during the remainder of the year rain is scarce. During the dry season these structures lie unchanged on the hot sand. At the commencement of the rainy season roots and shoots are quickly formed and fruit and seed matured, when the thin stems die down and the organ rests for another season. Some of these storage organs were collected and placed on a dry shelf in a museum in 1902, where they have since remained. Every year since at a period corresponding to the rainy season in its native habitat, thin stems are produced, which eventually die back. Five years' growth already has been made at the expense of water stored up in 1901, and the storage organs still are sound and probably will furnish supplies for the annual production of stems and leaves for some years to come.

Brains of plant life are the tendrils. Sensitive plants retract their leaflets when people approach as if they resented further intimacy. All vines which develop climbing organs called tendrils will reach out toward us if we place our hands in contact with them and will even use a finger as a support to climb on. These tendrils will wind just as readily round a twig or grass stem. Tendrils are capable of exhibiting faculties and going through evolutions more wonderful than perhaps is realized. With their sensitive tips they test the objects they come in contact with, apparently considering their stability as a support, and then accepting or rejecting them as the case may be. The thoroughness with which these tips do their work is illustrated by an instance with a grape vine. A cherry branch whose leaves had been variously punctured and scalloped by insects hung near the tendril and a particular leaf had just one small hole in its blade, not over three-sixteenths of an inch in diameter. So careful had been the exploration of the leaf's surface that this one small hole had been discovered by the tendril, which had thrust itself nearly three inches through the opening.

FROM PRISON TO LUXURY

Robber Who Inherited Fortune Sent Money to Late Fellow Prisoners.

Society in Gravedona, Lombardy, has been greatly excited recently by news that Gerolamo Pasquali, who has served no fewer than forty-six terms of imprisonment for robbery on the island of Lampedusa, has inherited an enormous fortune, and is preparing to entertain lavishly in the town. Among Pasquali's relatives was a wealthy aunt, named Prinfaglia, who had expressed her intention to leave him out of her will. The old lady, however, died without having made a will, and Pasquali left his prison to inherit, as her nearest relative, her fortune and a beautiful villa at Gravedona, where he is now living in luxury. On the day that he formally came into his inheritance Pasquali sent a cheque for six thousand lire to his late fellow-prisoners at Lampedusa. His enjoyment of this windfall of some millions is marred, nevertheless, by some of the worries of wealth, for a group of relations of the dead aunt have come upon the scene, accusing him of having destroyed the old lady's will and their accusations have been strong enough to induce the police authorities to begin an investigation of the charge.

REMARKABLE FUNERALS

SOME PEOPLE ACT AS THEIR OWN UNDERTAKER.

Irish Merchant Sang His Own Requiem—Woman's Body Was Covered With Snuff.

The Cork merchant who, through the medium of a photograph placed on the wall of his coffin, sang his own Requiem a short time ago, is but one of many men whose funerals have been marked by sensations and novelties of their own devising.

It is not long since Thomas Hannahan, one-time Mayor of Irish town, was buried in a Pennsylvania cemetery with a clay pipe and a pound of tobacco placed at the head of his grave, while three of his old friends, by his request, played a selection of Irish airs, beginning with "The Trumpet Call" and ending with "The Lass of Galway," to soothe his slumbers.

It was another Irishman whose participation in his own funeral and friends was this: "Be sure to put three candles at the head of my bed, after you lay me out, and two more at the foot. And mind, now, put a plate with the salt in it just at the top of my breast; and, I've heard, have plenty of tobacco and pipes at me funerals, and don't forget to make the punch strong. But there, what's the good of talking? Shame, I know, I'll hush it, as I won't be there myself."

Clement Spelman's only post-mortem ambition was to be immured in a church-pillar, and his bones are lying to-day within a pillar.

NARBURCH CHURCH.

More eccentric still were the dying instructions of one Margaret Thompson, who directed that her body should be covered with Scotch snuff and that her coffin should be carried by six of the most notorious snuff-takers in the parish of St. James's, Westminster. "Instead of mourning," her instructions continued, "each bearer shall wear a snuff-colored beaver hat. Six mounds of my acquaintance (named) to bear my pall, and to carry a box filled with the best Scotch snuff, to take for their refreshment as they go along. Before my corpse I desire the minister may be invited to walk, and to take a certain quantity of the said snuff, not exceeding, I pound. And I desire my old and faithful servant, Sarah Stuart, to walk before the corpse, and to distribute every 20 yards a large handful of Scotch snuff on the ground, and upon the crowd who may possibly follow me to my burial-place. And I also desire that at least two bushels of the said snuff may be distributed at the door of my house in Boyle Street."

Margaret Cousins, of Cuxton, Kent, went to her grave in a gorgeous costume of scarlet silk; and when John Hoster, of Tong, went to his last home, his head was pillowed on a heap of coal, and by his side were conveniently placed tobacco and pipes.

AN ECCENTRIC DUSTMAN

was taken to the churchyard on a dust-cart, escorted by a bodyguard of a dozen fellow-dustmen and bricklayers in white flannel jackets and leather breeches, and followed by an imposing procession of carts containing mourning cinders-sifters and chimney-sweeps.

A resident in the suburb of Wood Green, no long ago called upon a local undertaker, was measured for his coffin, and arranged the purchase of his grave as a preliminary to committing suicide. A well-known British Admiral, it is said, has long had the coffin prepared for his occupation. It is in the form of a wheeled, 7-foot long, painted like an old-time man-of-war with black and white port-holes, she is equipped with life-lines, a couple of oars, rudder and tiller, and is a right trim, seaworthy craft.

And some time ago, Joseph Miller, the "Poet of the Sierras," had his funeral pyre erected near his home in California. This pyre is a solidly-constructed rectangular piece of masonry, covers 100 square feet, and is 8 feet high. It is made of 620 boulders of various sizes, set in cement. At the top of the pyre is a coffin-shaped depression, in which the poet left orders that his body be placed and cremated and the ashes then flung to all points of the compass.—London Tit-Bits.

MILLIONS SMOKE OPIUM.

China Is Grappling With the Vice That Has Her by the Throat.

The casual observer may think that the opium traffic—smuggling opium, smoking opium and eating opium—is a minor trade and indulged in by only a few reckless habitues who want to be wined to other worlds. Success Magazine says: "This is not so. The stimulant and the character of the entire Chinese race have already been so sapped by this drug that the resulting demoralization has frightened even the degraded victims of the habit."

China, drugged, debauched, frightened at her own desperate condition, is grappling with the vice that has her by the throat. No such heroic effort at moral reform has ever before been made by a human government. And the Christians who debauched her are looking on sceptically, questioning China's "sincerity."

At Tientsin, where the Chinese officials had closed all the opium dens in the native city, Mr. Merwin found the dens in the foreign concessions, licensed for revenue by the foreign consuls, running wide open. In vain the Chinese officials protested that this laxity completely nullified the effect of their own prohibition. The consuls could not see their way clear to give up the revenue. Truly it is an extraordinary story.

The most conservative official estimate of the opium smoking population in China is 100,000,000. Many officials place the list at 150,000,000.

Little Bess: "What's a notion, Jack?" Small Jack: "Pa says it's a story that he's saying 'they married and lived happily ever after.'"

THE SPIES OF NATIONS

WAR SECRETS THAT SOMETIMES GET INTO WRONG HANDS.

How a Russian Colonel Was Punished for Betraying the Secrets of His Country.

Probably the United States is the only civilized nation which has no laws enabling its authorities to deal with spies. In France the unfortunate tourist who is caught carrying a camera in the neighborhood of a fort is perfectly certain to get into serious trouble, and in all Continental countries the man who attempts to pry into military secrets of any kind is running the most serious risks.

Next to the Dreyfus case, which convulsed France in 1894 and 1897, the greatest spy sensation of recent years has been the Grimm case. Colonel Grimm was an officer in the Russian army who, about eight years ago, got into serious money difficulties. To clear himself he sold confidential information to both Germany and Austria.

At Grimm's trial it came out that he had received no less than \$400,000 from Germany and Austria. The man was a conscienceless scoundrel—there is no doubt about that. But his fate was so awful that had he been a Jew, one to pity. Trembling, white-faced, he was dragged to the place of execution—a pitiable spectacle. There, before his regiment, his epaulettes were torn off, his sword broken, and he was beaten with the broken half. His head was half shaven, he was stripped, dressed in convict attire, and chains were welded upon wrists and ankles. Then, in dead silence, he was started on the long journey to the northern wastes of Siberia.

GERMANY READY TO BUY.

There is not a country in Europe which has not had its spy scares, and it is a significant fact that in nine cases out of ten the secrets sold have been bought by Germany. In 1890 Italy resolved to re-arm her artillery, and for this purpose she bought from Messrs. Krupp, for \$200,000, a new type of gun, which served as a basis for experiment by her own experts. Under very severe tests, conducted in utmost secrecy, an entirely new cannon was evolved, and a vote of \$12,500,000 was passed to construct guns of this type for the whole army. Suddenly it came out that the cherished plans were in the hands of Germany. The Press and people raved, but how the information was carried, no one knows, or, if they do, it has been kept dark.

It really seems useless to hope to keep secret the details of any new gun. The British Admiralty had a nasty scare this time last year. A document relating to a new quick-firing gun of high power from which great results were expected mysteriously disappeared. A French newspaper has declared that the Admiralty knows perfectly well that all the details of this gun are in German hands.

Austria, lying as she does in the very center of Europe with Germany only waiting for the death of the Emperor Franz Josef to make a grab for territory, is very much at the mercy of spies. In 1901 a great sensation was caused by the arrest of several officials in the military department of the Ministry of Railways, for selling military mobilization secrets to Germany.

A HOLE IN THE SAFE.

Two years later the plans of the mobilization of the Austrian Army Corps on the Russian frontier of Galicia were stolen. The theft was a most daring one, for the documents had been deposited in a steel safe, locked and sealed, in the Divisional Chancellery at Stanislaw. The thief broke in through the roof, and it was found that he had cut a hole in the steel side of the safe. He got away, and was never caught.

Submarines have always been a great object of the spy. France, the originator of the submarine fighting craft, has always prided herself upon keeping the details of her under-water craft from the prying eyes of other countries' secret-service men. Yet, three years ago, a Belgian spy, who is believed to have been in German pay, victimized the French naval authorities most cleverly. M. Pelletan, Minister of Marine, received a visit from a civil engineer, who claimed to have invented a method of renewing air in submarines, without raising the vessel to the surface. He persuaded the Minister to let him install his apparatus in the new submarine Triton.

The inventor also stipulated that his baggage should not be examined by the Customs, for fear they should pry into his secret. He and his assistant spent twelve days aboard the Triton, and at last the commander, lost patience, and insisted upon inspecting what they had done. He pronounced the whole business a fraud, and kicked the men out of the ship. They immediately disappeared, no doubt taking with them details of the whole mechanism of the vessel.—Pearson's Weekly.

BIRDS HAVE SURGICAL SKILL.

Some interesting observations concerning the surgical treatment of wounds by birds were recently made by a Swiss naturalist. He noticed that the snipe had often been seen making with its beak and feathers a very creditable dressing of a wound. It had even been known to secure a broken limb by means of a stout ligature. The most interesting example was that of a snipe both of whose legs he had unfortunately broken by a misdirected shot. He only recovered it on the following day, when he found that the poor bird had contrived to apply dressings of down from other parts of its body fastened by congealed blood, and a sort of splint of interwoven feathers to both limbs. In a case recorded by another naturalist a snipe which was observed to fly away with a broken leg was subsequently found to have forced the fragments into a parallel position—the upper fragment reaching to the leg-joint—and they were secured there by means of a strong band of feathers and moss intermingled.

PERSONAL PARAGRAPHS.

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

Prince Louis of Battenberg shares with Lord Charles Bessford the honor of being the most popular man in the Navy. Withal, he is a strict disciplinarian, none stricter, but not a despot; and, in perhaps, the best and most thoroughly up-to-date officer in the Royal Navy today. Everything new in science, so far as it affects his profession, he has at his fingers' ends. His knowledge of mechanics is that of a skilled expert, and many of his inventions and improvements are in daily use in the Navy at the present moment.

It is said that every man has some little trick or other which he performs unconsciously, especially when he is thinking. The sovereigns of Europe have all their own peculiar habits. For example, King Edward has a way of passing his finger backwards and forwards under his chin; the German Emperor twirls his moustache with energy, while the King of Italy strokes his gently and affectionately; the Emperor of Austria combs out his whiskers, and the Czar frequently passes his hand over the top of his head. Lastly, ex-President Loubet has a trick of strutting his right shoulder, and at the same time smoothing the front of his coat.

Princess Louise, Duchess of Argyll, has always been unconventional, and has in consequence had many amusing adventures. It is said that when she was in Canada, at the time when her husband was Governor-General, a wealthy landowner who had long sought admission into fashionable society saw two ladies sketching on his estate. He hurried angrily down to them, and inquired what they were doing. "Sketching," was the calm reply. "You had better look out for other subjects for your sketch," he blustered, imagining that the ladies were poor art teachers. Later on, to his surprise, he saw them riding by in a carriage. "Who was that lady?" he asked of a passer-by. "That's the Princess Louise," was the reply.

Judging from the number of important events connected with his career which have occurred on the third day of the week, it would seem that Tuesday is Lord Roberts' lucky day. It was on Tuesday, October 1st, 1905, that Lord Roberts was appointed Commander of the Forces in Ireland; and it was on the same day of the week that the three chief events of his last campaign in South Africa took place. On Tuesday, February 27th, came the great success at Koodoosrand Drift, on the Modder River, when the surrounded Cronje with over 4,000 men surrounded after enduring nine days' bombardment; on Tuesday, March 13th, the victorious General occupied Bloemfontein without opposition; and on Tuesday, June 5th, he occupied Pretoria. It may be added that on Tuesday, December 11th, Lord Roberts sailed from Cape Town for Britain.

The signal honor which the Lords Justices of Ireland have conferred upon Lady Butler, by appointing her to be one of the Governors of the National Gallery of Ireland for a term of five years, is well deserved. It is now over thirty years ago since Lady Butler displayed her wonderful realistic skill as a painter by producing "The Roll Call," a picture which was purchased by Queen Victoria. No less striking were the other military pictures which followed, and which not only brought the artist fame but also increased that of her husband, Sir William Butler. Lady Butler makes a splendid soldier's wife, for military things she has always loved. When she was little Miss Elizabeth Thompson she was always drawing soldiers, with Napoleon and Wellington as her pet models. Few women are more energetic a fact which has won for Lady Butler the nickname of "Perpetual Motion."

Colonel Cornwallis-West, the Lord-Lieutenant of Denbighshire, is conspicuous among our untitled aristocracy. The blue blood of "a hundred earls" flows in his veins, and he is the father-in-law of Prince Henry of Pless, the Duke of Westminster, and the erstwhile Lady Randolph Churchill, yet he has refused all proffers of peerages for himself. It is not generally known that he owes his title to his wife's "pique chance." His grandmother, who was one of the co-heiresses of the last Myddellon of Chirk, drew lots with her sisters for their father's property, and got Ruthin out of the sweepstakes! A big, broad-shouldered, genial squire, the Colonel is the kindest of all landlords and a keen yachtsman, fisherman and game shot. Moreover, he is himself no mean artist, and the pictures at Ruthin, especially those by Baeburn, Reynolds, and Romney—the three R's, as their owner lovingly calls them—are things to covet.

Sir Lawrence Alma-Tadema, R.A., whose marvellous painting, "Caracalla and Geta," which contains no fewer than 2,500 figures—is attracting so much attention, is one of the most painstaking and conscientious artists living; so exacting that if a canvas fails to satisfy his almost hypercritical taste he will destroy it, though it may represent the work of many months. "Hard work and plenty of it," is his recipe for success; and there are few mornings in summer when he is not at his easel at four or five o'clock. "Many people," he says, "are surprised when they hear that I have not visited Greece or Egypt—the two countries that have figured so much on my canvases; and the confession is remarkable when one considers the brilliance and fidelity with which he has made these countries live for us on his canvases. Sir Lawrence always speaks gratefully of his earliest patron, Gambart, the picture-dealer, who, in two orders, commissioned seventy-six pictures, and was so delighted with them that he not only voluntarily raised the price, but attended a dinner given to the artist at Brussels, and "Close to my plate," says Sir Lawrence, "I found a handsome silver claret jug and a cheque for £1,000."

Charity is a cloak that covers a lot of advertising.

"You should sleep on your right side, madam," "I really can't do it, doctor. My husband takes in his sleep, and I can't hear a thing with my left ear."

DOUGHT PEOPLE TO SMOKE CHICAGO WOMEN BOOZE

SO SAYS PREACHER OF PILGRIM CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH.

Startling Sermon Given in Windy City—Accuses Women of Drinking and Gambling.

The subject of Rev. Frederick E. Hopkins' sermon, "The Growing Habit of Women Drinking Booze in Public; also Gambling," printed in boldface type in the weekly church bulletin of the Pilgrim Congregational church, Chicago, which announced to members of the church a week ago something of what was in store, was calculated to make even the most delinquent and disinterested churchgoers "sit up and take notice." If perchance the notice in the bulletin escaped the eyes of some, there was a large placard bearing the subject nailed upon the big tree on the corner, just in front of the church doors. The bulletin and the placard appeared to be effective, and speculation as to the tenor of the preacher's remarks remained active throughout the week. Consequently the preacher was greeted with an audience which filled the church.

LOSE WOMANLY NATURE.

"When I see the girls and women of our city, as no one can help but see, going into restaurants and cafes where booze is so freely served, and sitting at the tables ordering and drinking cocktails and highballs with the nonchalant manner with which they would order a cup of tea, I wonder what the society of our time is coming to, and what kind of a nation we are going to become within the next generation or two," said the preacher in stentorian tones, before which fell all traces of enmity and but the audience on the qui vive for the remainder of the discourse.

"The women and girls of our city and of our nation are rapidly degenerating under the influence of these two curses, which in former days were reserved for the other sex. These girls and women are the future mothers of the men and women of the country, and through them we shall have a sin-cursed and debilitated population and a nation of physical and moral degenerates. They learn to drink and gamble to the utter exclusion of the more worthy and womanly impulses, and with these sins only too often come the other degrading and ultimate sins which place them without the pale of a shocked and conventional society, which totters on the verge, but is, immaculate so long as it does not fall."

ALTERED BEATING OF THE HEART.

Perhaps the strongest argument supposed to tell against the smoker is based upon the poisonous action of nicotine when it has entered the circulatory system. This intoxication has never been disputed, for it inevitably follows a too excessive use of tobacco. Indeed, there is not a single thing we enjoy, though it be perfectly right and lawful in itself, that is not equally open to some similar objection.

Now, what are the conditions so frequently described as the direct outcome of excessive smoking? They are but two in number: (1) An altered rhythm in the beating of the heart; and (2) an impairment of vision, which reduces the power of distinguishing colors.

These conditions are never brought about unless the smoking has been carried to unwarrantable excess. When either of them is detected, whether by the physician or the smoker himself, there is ample warning to put a man on his guard. If he is prompted to reduce his consumption of tobacco, or to abandon smoking altogether, the trouble soon clears up, and no permanent injury is the least likely to ensue.

The late Professor Huxley once wrote: "There is no more harm in a pipe than there is in a cup of tea. You may poison yourself by eating too many beefsteaks."

Dr. Lankester said, "I dare not as a physiologist or a statistic tell you that there exists any proof of an injurious influence of tobacco when used in moderation. The first symptoms of giddiness, palpitation, indolence, or any uneasiness whilst smoking should induce you to lay it aside."

SMOKING DISAGREES WITH YOU.

Of course, whether at home or on a holiday, if a man stubbornly persists in smoking after it shows signs of disagreement, he must expect to have to pay for it. If a man who ordinarily smokes, say, two ounces a week doubles or triples this quantity as a holiday pleasure, then his smoking lays him open to serious risks.

Some constitutions are less tolerant of tobacco than others; just as there are some who cannot stand the salt in food. For such persons there can be but one sensible course to follow, and that is to give up smoking altogether, however great a deprivation its abandonment may prove.

The opponents of smoking base their arguments on evidence collected from cases of abuse. The inevitable consequence of which is, that their allegations fail to accord with established facts. If every smoker were being slowly poisoned, death would take place at an earlier age, and fatalities would gradually increase till their number reached an alarming figure.

The few practical hints that follow may prove worthy of note.

- (1) Smoking should be discontinued at once, if the slightest disagreeable effect is produced on the smoker.
- (2) Whether using a pipe, cigar, or cigarette, cease before the tobacco is entirely used up, because the accumulated products of combustion are quite as harmful as nicotine itself.
- (3) If smoking induces the habit of expectorating, it may be preferable to give up the luxury.

Finally, it is often asked whether pipe, cigar, or cigarette is least injurious, and the only rational reply to be given is, there is little if any difference. Far greater importance attaches to the quality of the article consumed. Use only the best material, for a good article proves safest and cheapest in the end.

PIGLESS BRITAIN.

Eggs and bacon being the real palladium of British liberty, for few self-respecting Englishmen consider their breakfast complete without them, it is really serious news to hear that the supply of native pigs is falling off. So marked is the deficiency that the butchers and Pork Butchers' Trade Association of Birmingham and district have thought it necessary to issue a special circular calling attention to it. From this we learn that for the year ended June, 1905, there was a decrease in the number of pigs in the United Kingdom of 500,000, and that 1906 showed a further decline of more than 20,000, which would have been greater but that Ireland had an increase of more than 50,000.

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LAUDS CARRIE NATION.

"Of you men in this audience I ask the question, What sort of a girl will you choose to be your wife and the mother of your children? Will you choose the woman who sits in a fashionable cafe and drinks with you at a table in an atmosphere saturated with cigarette fumes and replete with evidence of moral degeneracy and with women of the lower type? Answer me. There is not one man here who would want that woman for his wife who would go into a restaurant and sip her cocktail or highball as nonchalantly as though it were tea; or who has the nerve to 'stand pat' in a poker game with a pair of jacks and a queen against a full house, or bet \$50 on a bobtailed flush. This is the sort of woman who thinks it is more laudable to possess expert knowledge to make a gin rummy than to fly a leaf-steak, and who thinks babies and housekeeping are a drudge and a nuisance.

"There is work for the women's clubs, with all their wide and varied influences, to accomplish. The newspapers can make all the fun they please of 'Carrie Nation' and her hatchet, but here stands one man who prays God for a thousand such women, for she really accomplished something."

PITIFUL POINT AND PATHOS.

A man finds out that he has a lot of relatives living when he suddenly strikes oil.

The best kind of neighbor to have is the kind that lets you forget they are around.

A friend is a person who has enough of everything you need to spare you a little of it.

A man generally changes his mind about what he can do after he starts trying to do it.

Candor is a virtue men boast of when they want to say something mean about you.

Men are like seeds in that you never realize the worth that was in them till you bury them.

It is funny how quick a woman's idea that slenderness is beauty changes when she begins to grow fat.

The whistling of your son is almost as aggravating as your daughter learning to play on the piano.

There is enough good in the worst of men to make worth while the time necessary to bring it out.

The secret of success and popularity is the ability to listen to advice and yet pay no attention to it.

It is strange what a lot more confidence a woman seems to place in her pastor than in her husband.

The meanest thing a man can do is to pretend to know all about something his wife wants to tell him about.

It is funny what a difference there is in the sound of your latest cries and those of the chap next door.

If you are having a lot of fun at it, you may rest assured it is something of which others will probably disapprove.

You can never tell how much money a man has by the number of his friends, but you can tell how much of it he spends.

The Ameer of Afghanistan finds his chief amusement in cooking, and is said to be a better chef than those in his palace kitchens. He is fond of tennis and cricket, takes a great interest in the magic-lantern, and has a good knowledge of mechanical work, gained from the Cabul factories, where between four and five thousand men are employed in the manufacture of arms, cartridges, harness, soap, furniture, etc.

HEADQUARTERS All kinds of Fall Footwear.

Men's and Boys Pure Wool Unshrinkable, and Fleece lined Underwear.
Men's and Boys Heavy Clothing, Pea Jackets, Sheep-lined Coats, Sheep skin Vests, etc. Gloves & Mitts in large variety. Come and see my goods, they will give you satisfaction.

WM. BERRY
Main St. • Lachute.

P.S.—Please remember that this is the only place in this town where you can buy the "Slater Shoes."

THE BANK OF OTTAWA.

CAPITAL (Paid up), - - - \$3,000,000.
REST AND UNDIVIDED PROFITS, - - - \$3,236,512.

A General Banking Business Transacted.

SAVINGS DEPARTMENT.

One Dollar and Upwards Received.

The same consideration and courtesy is shown to large and small depositors alike. No delay in withdrawing deposits.

Interest Added Four times a Year.

Lachute Branch - J. R. Parris, Manager.

Who is Your Tailor?

We have a large and well assorted stock of tweeds that will make you up the nobbiest suit imaginable. We also have Mr. J. C. Paquin, an expert tailor, and a graduate of the A. D. RUDE & CO'S. School of New York, who holds a high class diploma. He guarantees a perfect fit. Give us a trial.

Wall Papers!

We have one of the finest and most complete stocks in town. It will just tickle your fancy to see the magnificent designs, patterns and colors, and at such low prices. Now is the time to choose them.

J. N. A. CARRIERE,
St. Philippe d'Argenteuil.

HARDWARE! All Kinds!

Builders! Nails, Felt, Locks, Hinges, Paints, White Lead, Varnishes, Oils, Brushes, Glass, Putty, Etc.

Carpenter's Tools! Planes, Saws, Braces, Augers, Bits, Squares, Rules, Levels, Chisels, Etc.

Farm Utensils! Axes, Cross cut saws, Crowbars, Post hole augers, shovels, spades, and field and garden fences, driveway and garden gates, barb and plain wire, etc. at

T. McQuat & Son.
Lachute Mills.

CIRCUIT COURT.

Canada
Province of Quebec } No. 512
District of Terrebonne

Amedee Sabourin, formerly of Hawkesbury, merchant, and presently of the city and district of Montreal.

Adolphe Montpetit, alias Alexander Duval, of Grenville, district of Terrebonne, and presently absent from this Province.

The above defendant is hereby ordered to appear within one month. St. Scholastique, 11, September 1907.
GRIGNON & FORTIER,
Clerks C.O.

G. A. MARSAN,
Attorney for Plaintiff.

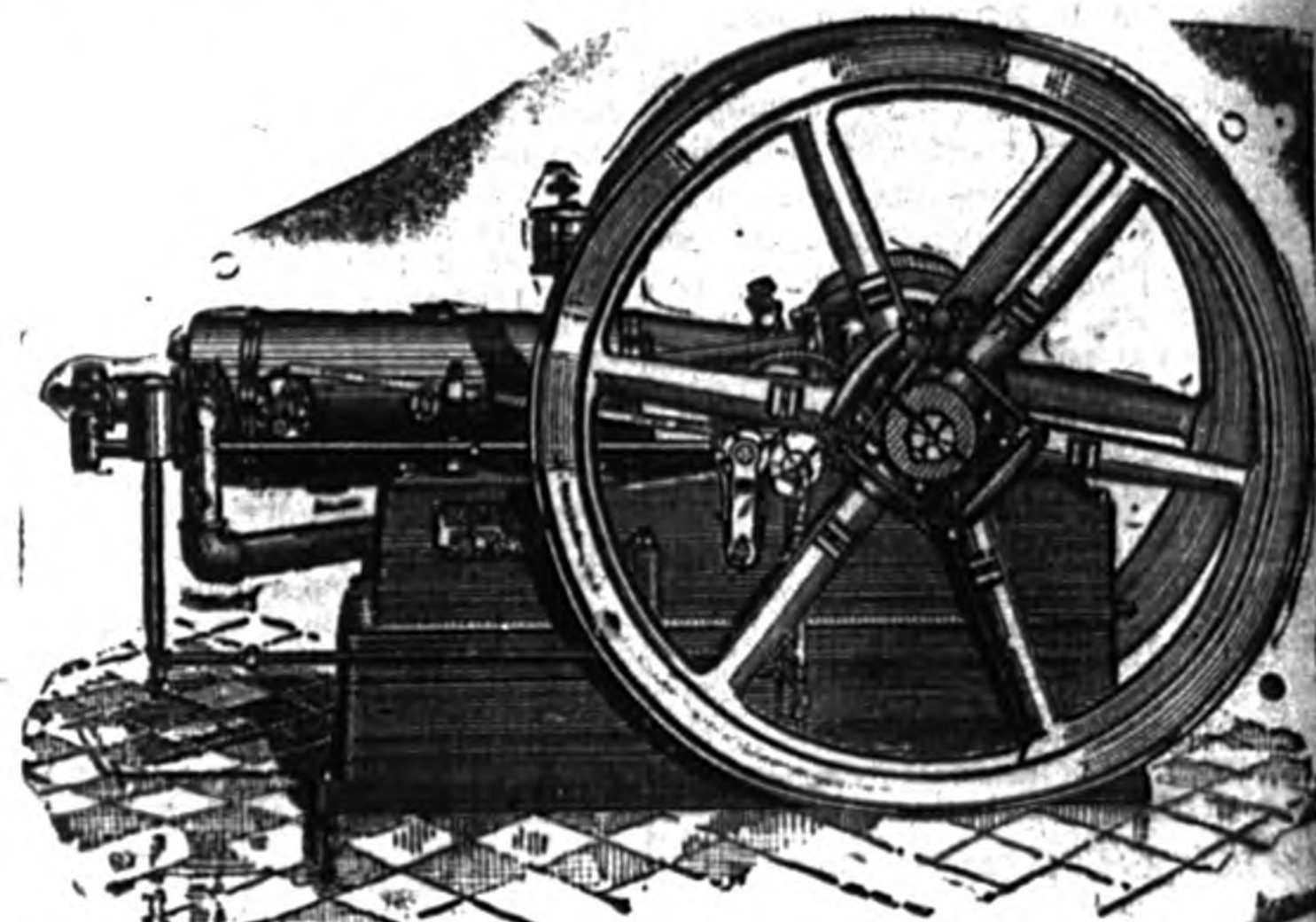
CASTORIA.
The Kind You Have Always Bought

FARMERS!



FARMERS!

FARMERS! Don't kill yourself by losing time in using your old machinery. Buy a thrashing machine and a gasoline engine to run it and save both time, patience and money.



Call and see us before buying, as we handle a full line of McCORMICK farm machinery and always keep a full supply of repairs on hand.

H. A. BLAIR

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

Don't Forget

That your carriages and wagons need painting and that I am the one that can do the work for you in an up-to-date manner.

Our shop is now fitted up for doing kinds of wood turning etc.

We make a specialty of Bicycle repairs and do all kinds of sign painting. All work promptly executed.

A. C. Bradford

Opposite the Skating Rink.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RY.

CHEAP RATES.

Second Class from Montreal September 1st to October 31st, 1907.

\$48 60 —Vancouver, Victoria, Seattle, Tacoma and Portland.

\$46 10 —Spokane, Nelson, Mossland.

\$45 60 —Missoula, Salt Lake, Helena, Butte.

\$49 00 —San Francisco, Los Angeles, via Chicago only.

Proportionately low rates to other points.

Tourist Sleeping Carr. leave Montreal for Winnipeg, Calgary, and Vancouver every Tuesday, Wednesday, Friday and Saturday at 10.10 p.m., and on Sundays, Mondays and Thursdays at 10.10 a.m.

HOMESICKERS' EXCURSIONS
To Manitoba and the Canadian North-West.

October 8th and 22nd. Low rates. Ticket good for 60 days.

W. J. TODD, Agent, Lachute.

CASTORIA.
The Kind You Have Always Bought

Public Notice.

PUBLIC NOTICE is hereby given that under the First Part of chapter 79 of the Revised Statutes of Canada, 1906, known as "The Companies Act," letters patent have been issued under the Seal of the Secretary of State of Canada, bearing date the 11th day of July, 1907, incorporating George Halsey Forley, lumber merchant, George Albert Scott, book-keeper, and the Reverend Henry Jekyll, clerk in Holy Orders, all three of the city of Montreal, in the Province of Quebec, and Joseph Edgar Seale, general merchant, and John Pitcairn Middleton, mill foreman, both of Morin Plains, in the said Province of Quebec, for the following purposes, viz:—(a) To carry on throughout Canada and elsewhere the business of lumbering, lumber and timber merchants, and manufacturers of lumber and lumber, in all its branches, and all other branches incident thereto or connected therewith, including the manufacture of furniture, doors, sashes, blinds, and all other wood products and articles manufactured from or with wood or by the distillation of wood or by any chemical or other process; and also the business of makers and manufacturers of pulp, pulp wood, pulp paper, and any other products from wood or wood materials either by the distillation of wood or by any chemical or other process applied to wood or saw dust; and also the business of wharfingers, shippers, vessel owners and dealers as far as is necessary for the purposes of the company's business; and, for all or any of the purposes of the company, to purchase, hold lease or otherwise acquire or possess in Canada or elsewhere, any timber lands, licenses to cut timber, lands, timber limits, building docks, wharves, boats, vessels, vehicles, goods, ware, or merchandise, and real and personal property, moveable and immoveable; and from time to time to improve, extend, manage, develop, lease, mortgage, exchange, sell, dispose of, turn to account or otherwise deal in and with the same, or any part or parts thereof; and to establish shops or stores on said lands and property, and purchase and vend general merchandise,—the whole of the foregoing in so far as is necessary to enable the company to carry on its business and make use of the property of the company for the purposes of its business whenever situated; (b) To construct or aid in and subscribe towards the construction, maintenance and improvement of roads, docks, piers, wharves, viaducts, aqueducts, and other works and buildings, necessary or convenient for the purposes of the company or its operations; to construct wharves, and employ vessels for the purpose of storing and transporting the produce of the mills, to or from any place in Canada or elsewhere, and also to construct, erect, maintain and operate plant, machinery, houses, buildings, and work for the generation and production of electricity for the purposes of lighting, heating, or operating the mills, buildings, platforms, docks, plant and machinery or other works the property of the company; (c) To purchase or otherwise acquire from any person or persons or corporation or corporations the whole or any part of the business, assets, property, privileges, lands, rights, or contracts, whatsoever situated, of any such person or persons or corporations carrying on any business within the objects of the company or possessed of property suitable for its purposes; (d) To purchase or otherwise acquire the undertaking, or the business or good-will, of any company having objects similar to those of this company, or the whole or any part of the assets or liabilities of any such company; (e) To make, allot, and issue in payment or exchange, in whole

or in part, for any business, good-will, undertaking, assets, real or personal, property rights, licenses, privileges, contracts or things which may in whole or in part be purchased, taken on lease, or otherwise acquired by the company, or for services rendered to the company, bonds or debentures of the company or common shares or preferred shares of the capital stock of the company, as paid-up and unassessable shares; (f) To purchase, take or otherwise acquire and hold bonds, debentures, or shares in any other company having objects similar to those of the company, including bonds, debentures, or shares in any bond or debenture company, or river improvement or irrigation company, subject to the provisions of section 44 of The Companies Act; (g) To sell, lease or otherwise dispose of the undertaking or business, of the company or of any portion of its assets, property, or business, for such consideration as the company may think fit, either for cash or for shares, preferred stock, debentures, bonds, or securities of any other company having objects similar to those of the company, and to distribute a dividend any such shares, preferred stock, debentures, bonds, or securities amongst the shareholders of the company in proportion to their respective holdings of shares in the company or otherwise to deal with the same as the directors of the company may determine; (h) To unite with any other company having objects similar to those of the company; (i) To exercise and enjoy all the rights and privileges and to do all acts requisite or incidental to the due carrying on of the company's undertakings, including the registration of the company in any foreign country or place in which the company may engage in business. The operations of the company to be carried on throughout the Dominion of Canada and elsewhere by the name of "The Argenteuil Lumber Company" (Limited), with a capital stock of ninety thousand dollars, divided into nine hundred shares of one hundred dollars, and the chief place of business of the said company to be at Morin Plains, in the County of Argenteuil, in the province of Quebec. Dated at the office of the Secretary of State of Canada, this 12th day July, 1907.
R. W. SCOTT,
Secretary of State.

Professional & Commercial.

J. L. St. JACQUES, L.L.L.,

ADVOCATE,
Over Banford's Block,
Main St., Lachute.

G. E. BAMPTON, K.O.,

ADVOCATE.
Office; Main Street, East Ward,
Lachute, P.Q. P. O. Box 248.

L. L. LEGAULT B.C.L.,

ADVOCATE,
Roby's Block,
Main St., LACHUTE.

J. D. LEDUC, K. C.

ADVOCATE
S.E. SCHOLASTIQUE, P.Q.

J.-E. VALOIS,

NOTARY PUBLIC,
LACHUTE, P.Q.
Money to loan on security.
Office . . . BEHANY ST.

DR. G. CHRISTIE,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.
MAIN STREET, LACHUTE, P.Q.

DR. J. H. MASON,

Physician & Surgeon.
Main St., Lachute.
Office hours:—8 to 10 a.m., 1 to 8 p.m. and 7 to 9 p.m.

DR. HUGH B. FRASER, B.A.

Physician & Surgeon.
Fronsburg, Qua.
Graduate of McGill Medical College.

DR. A. W. STACKHOUSE,

SURGEON DENTIST.
Office over Wm. Doig's store,
opposite Post Office.
Absent on Monday only.

DR. G. A. CLUNIE, D.D.S. L.D.S.

SURGEON DENTIST
Will be in Lachute every Monday, Wednesday, Thursday, Friday and Saturday.
First and Third Tuesday in Calumet. Second and Fourth Tuesday in St. Andrews.

MALCOLM SMITH,

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

G. J. WALKER,

INSURANCE & FINANCIAL AGENT.
LACHUTE, P.Q.
Notes discounted and Loans made. Only First-Class Insurance Companies represented.

The Watchman,

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

VOL. XXXII

LACHUTE, FRIDAY, OCTOBER 25, 1907.

NO 40

ALWAYS TO THE FRONT!

That's what we are when it comes to Furnace work. That is our real Specialty. . . . Now in our store you will find anything you need in tinware, agate-ware and enamelware. Anything you don't see, ask for, and we will make it for you on short notice.

Repairing a specialty. All work neatly executed. Call to see our goods and get our quotations before buying elsewhere.

W. S. McBRIDE,

Wilson & Deacon

Successors to R. J. McArthur,
Tinsmiths, Roofers and
Furnace Fitters.

We lead! Others follow!

Don't forget that if you want any ROOFING done, that it is one of our specialties, and you can rest assured on having perfect satisfaction.

N.B.—Full lines of tin and agate-ware always on hand.

Wilson & Deacon.

CRESWELL'S

**ICE
CREAM
PARLOR**

GEO. H. CRESWELL.

NEW

FALL

GOODS

Make Your Purchases at

Carpenter Bros.

LOCAL NEWS

Don't fail to take in the Grand Schubert Concert on the 26th. The company is composed of artists of great merit.

Miss Stanforth of Montreal, is visiting friends in town.

Mr. and Mrs. S. M. Derbyshire leave on Monday for California.

Miss Fairbanks of Ottawa, is visiting her sister, Mrs. P. Monette.

Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Hills of Montreal, are visiting friends in town.

Mrs. Jos. Lafleur returned on Monday evening from a trip to the city.

Miss Maggie Hewitt is spending a short visit with friends in Montreal.

Mr. and Miss Millar of Huntingdon, were here on a short visit this week.

Hon. W. A. Weir, M.P.P., will be in town on Saturday next, October 26th.

Mr. Anderson Nicoll of New York, was visiting friends in town this week.

Miss Fessenden of Montreal, is a guest of her sister, Mrs. (Dr.) A. Stackhouse.

Miss Patterson of Plymouth, is the guest of Mrs. J. D. Campbell for a short visit.

They fit—these jackets of ours,—being tailor-cut, well made and of good material. All come, but come early.
W. BANFORD & SON.

Mr. and Mrs. T. Jousse spent the early part of the week with their son in Vank-leek Hill.

Mrs. (Dr.) Alexander, has returned from a pleasant visit to her parents in Kingston.

Mr. Gordon Elliott of Montreal, was the guest of his sister, Mrs. E. H. Wilson over Sunday.

Dr. Christie will occupy his new offices over W. Banford & Son's store after November 1st, 1907.

Mr. Roussan of Alton, Illinois, spent the week end visiting friends in Brownsburg and Lachute.

Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Gall of Mont Tremblant, are spending a short visit with his many friends in town.

The Hockey Club have arranged to hold a Concert in the Victoria Hall on Thursday, November 14th.

Next Thursday being Thanksgiving Day, we would ask our correspondents to kindly send in any copy as early as possible.

Mr. Brunet has been awarded the contract of furnishing the cut stone from his quarry at Brownsburg for the new Montreal gaol.

Dr. H. C. McConnell, Surgeon Dentist, will be in his office on Main St., opposite the Drug Hall as usual, beginning the 5th of November.

And how is your Overcoat or your boy's? Don't go cold or shabby while we have Overcoats stacked up waiting for you. And we have them! You should see them.
W. BANFORD & SON.

Read DOIG'S Advertisement. It will interest you.

The Union Thanksgiving Service will be held in the Baptist Church on Thursday morning next.

Mrs. T. Jousse was the hostess at an afternoon tea on Thursday, in honor of her sister Miss S. Piche.

The Annual Sports of the Lachute Academy will be held on the grounds on Saturday (to-morrow) the 26th.

Mrs. A. W. Stackhouse entertained at a kitchen shower on Thursday in honor of Miss Edna McQuat whose approaching marriage takes place early in November.

The Ladies Aid Society of the Presbyterian Church, will serve an Oyster Supper, Thanksgiving Day, Oct. 31st, at six o'clock. Good programme. Admission 25 cts.

A Parlor Social will (D.V.) be held at the home of Mr. John Case, St. Philippe under the auspices of St. Mungo's Church Ladies' Association on Friday evening, October 25th. Admission 25 cents.

No greater mistake of its kind than reading away for the goods you can get as cheap and good at home. We think better and cheaper as a rule. Anyhow, come and see us **W. BANFORD & SON.**

Messrs. A. D. Morrison, Grand Regent and D. Fred Johnston, Grand Secretary, of Montreal, paid a visit to the Royal Canadian Lodge which met in the offices of Dr. Stackhouse, on Tuesday evening last.

Tickets for the Grand Schubert Symphony Club and Lady Quartette will be on sale in the Victoria Hall on Saturday the 24th of October, are on sale at the Washington Office. The programme is one of rare excellence.

Mrs. Clarence W. Hardie (formerly Miss Eva Giles), will receive for the first time since her marriage, at her home in Brownsburg on Thursday afternoon, Nov. 7th, and at her mother's residence in Lachute on Friday afternoon, Nov. 8th.

The young people of East Settlement, are holding a concert on Tuesday evening October, the 29th. Adults' tickets 25c. Children 15c. A good programme is being prepared. Proceeds in aid of a new organ for the Church. All are cordially invited.

THANKSGIVING DAY.

Return Tickets will be sold to all the Stations on Canadian Pacific Railway, & including Detroit, Mich., and Sault Ste. Marie, Mich., at lowest one-way first-class fare for round trip. Good going on Wednesday & Thursday, Oct. 30, & 31st. Good to return Monday, Nov. 4th, 1907.

Four days' meetings in Hugh St. Hall, begin Thursday morning, October 31st, (Thanksgiving Day.) Meetings each day at 10 a.m., 2 & 7 p.m. Sunday at 3 p.m. In view of the painful advance of Modern Criticism, we hope these meetings where the Bible as the word of God is fully and earnestly maintained, will be freely attended.

You'll need a new Fall Jacket. Well of course you'll come to us. We take pains to have the choicest goods from the best makers **W. BANFORD & SON.**

The Ladies Mission Circle of the Baptist Ch. met at the home of the Misses McGibbort last week, and at its close Miss S. Piche was presented with several pieces of Royal Sol China on the occasion of her marriage to Mr. D. Laporte, of Lowell, Mass., which takes place in Montreal on October 31st. Refreshments were also served and a pleasant social time was spent.

NOTICE.

White's Bridge is closed by order of the Council to public travel. The breaking of the winter road on that portion of the West Gore road, starting from the height of lands and running North, will be sold by Public Auction to the lowest competent bidder at the Long Bridge on said road, on Monday, the 28th October, inst., at two o'clock, p.m., at the long Bridge on said road.

We are not afraid of the departmental store or of the catalogue. We can beat them in the open and need no help from Parliament. Have a look at our Jackets then **W. BANFORD & SON.**

An association has just been formed for the purpose of providing our young men with a place wherein they may have a quiet read and indulge in light recreation of games, etc. The association has been named the Swiss Club or Lachute Social and Literary Club, and they have leased Mr. Jas. W. Raitt's Hall on Main St., which has been greatly enlarged and fixed up for the purpose. The following officers have been appointed:—Hon. President, Mr. Geo. H. Perley, M.P.; Hon. Vice-Pres., Hon. W. A. Weir, M.P.P.; Messrs. H. Slater, J. R. Parris, and Thos. Christie; President, Rev. H. Charters; Vice Pres. J. C. Spence; Sec.-Treas., J. A. Moorehouse; Committee, J. H. Dumouchel, H. A. Blair, G. Bedard, Omer Paquette, W. H. Lamb & S. Barron. A committee have been appointed to secure the necessary games, magazines, papers, etc., and it is expected that everything will be in readiness to open up about the first of November.

MARRIAGE.

MILLAR-NICOLL.—At Upper Lachute on Wednesday, October 23rd, Jean May, daughter of Mr. Paul Nicoll, to Mr. John D. Millar.

ALWAYS REMEMBER THE NAME Bedard

When you are in need of Pianos, Organs, Sewing Machines, Parlor and Bedroom Suits, Sideboards, and everything in the line of household furniture.

Our stock of boots and shoes is also very complete in all lines. Send for our prices and catalogue before placing your order.

J. A. BEDARD & SON
MAIN STREET, LACHUTE

"THE ELITE."

Fall Millinery.

Now in Stock. Newest Designs and Prices to Suit.

Ladies Fall Coats.

Just right in material, style & price.

Ladies' Skirts.

A perfect fit in all sizes.

Full line of hosiery, belts & collars.

Also a fine Stock of Woolen and Kid Gloves.

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.**

DO YOU WANT

A Shave, Massage or a Shampoo, and finish with a good Imported or Domestic Cigar. The only place in Lachute where you can be assured that every thing is the best!

P.S.—Up-to-date perfumes & toilet articles always kept in great varieties.

Omer Paquette.

Barber and Tobacconist. Main St. Lachute.

MISTAKES IN ETIQUETTE MAN FROZEN TO DEATH GHOSTS WALK AT MID-DAY TRADITIONS OF THE PAST BENEFITS OF WALKING IN MERRY OLD ENGLAND

WHAT YOU SHOULD AND SHOULD NOT DO IN SOCIETY.

Hints for Men and Women Who Are Not Just Sufficiently Posted on What to Do.

Etiquette of to-day is full of pitfalls, not only for the ignorant, but also for those people who pride themselves on their good breeding and complete knowledge of correct manners. Take, for instance, the case of the man who courteously gives up his seat in a public conveyance to a woman, or who passes up her ticket or fare. Probably not one in twenty is aware that he should raise his hat immediately afterwards, and that not to do so is a violation of a common rule of etiquette.

To shake hands, or not to shake, is a question which puzzles many men when meeting a lady acquaintance. The rule on this point is a somewhat elastic one, but the safest plan is to follow the lady's lead. No man, of course, raises his hat or attempts to speak to a lady whom he again meets after a previous introduction, unless she makes the first intimation of recognition. Neither must he bow or attempt to shake hands unless she makes the first movement. It is these privileges, of course, which enable a lady to terminate an acquaintanceship which she does not desire to continue. And just a word.

ABOUT INTRODUCTIONS.

When performing this function, do not make the common error of introducing the lady to the gentleman. Vice versa is always the rule.

It is a popular fallacy, by the by, in regard to handshaking, that it is somewhat ill-mannered to offer a gloved hand. Many people, under the circumstances, have a habit of saying, "Excuse my glove." There is not the slightest reason why they should make this excuse. In fact, it is often preferable to shake hands with a person who has a glove on than with one who has not.

Without exaggeration, it may be said that you can tell a man's character by his visiting-card. If it is elaborately printed, the legibility being almost hidden by embellishments and flourishes, you may be quite sure that the owner's love of display considerably outruns his knowledge of what is correct and in good taste. A gentleman's visiting-card should be printed in small copper-plate type, without ornamentation of any kind. The card should be thin, not thick, and the prefix "Mr." should always be printed.

BEFORE THE NAME.

Above all, initials appertaining to honorary rank should never be written or printed on a card.

Although fashion has veiled the sending of memorial cards to either relatives or friends, and mourning is a matter of sentiment more or less, the following periods of mourning are usually observed in society. Widows, strictly speaking, should wear mourning for two years, although after eight or nine months half-mourning may be adopted. The same period has been fixed for widowers, although they usually enter society much sooner than do widows. A parent who loses a son or daughter is expected to wear black for twelve months, the period being the same for a child who loses a parent. For a brother or sister, the longest period of mourning is six months; for a grandparent, nine months; for an uncle or aunt, three months; and the same for a nephew or niece.

PLANNING UNITY OF RACES.

China Would Amalgamate Manchus and the Chinese.

With the arrival at Peking of Yuan-shikai an unusual series of deliberations with regard to the condition of the empire began recently. The Emperor has assembled the most influential advisers of the imperial family.

As the Government fears that the Chinese are endeavoring to overthrow the Manchus, and as the recent devices adopted to remove the distinction between Chinese and Manchus have failed, the throne contemplates the amalgamation of the two races.

With this end in view, it recently asked for suggestions as to how this would be possible, and a scheme based on the replies is now ready for promulgation. The main points are:

1. The disbandment of the Manchu Banner troops, the abolition of their pensions and the placing of their officers in the regular army.

2. The daughters of up-class Chinese are to be eligible for marriage into the imperial family. This promises a future Chino-Manchu Emperor.

3. Chinese females shall no longer be permitted to bind their feet. This will remove the difference in appearance between them and the Manchu women.

4. Manchus are to be required to wear suricates, like Chinese.

The Government hopes that in a decade all racial distinctions will be wiped out.

The recent comet was the subject of anxious discussion at the council, and the court is disturbed because it is universally believed in China that comets presage revolution.

The Empress Dowager is failing rapidly. Her Majesty has had two apoplectic strokes within the last two years, and her strength is visibly lessening.

She, however, contemplates widespread changes in the metropolitan Government, and proposes to change the grand secretariat, which has been destitute of power since the time of the Ming dynasty, into a modern cabinet, and rescue the throne from promiscuous advisers.

From carrageen, or Irish moss, is made an jampluss, formerly much used for afflicting blane-mange, and still esteemed as a remedy for consumption.

Irish moss is a plant about a foot high, with a fan-shaped leaf.

ON THE SUMMIT OF THE MIGHTY MATTERHORN.

The Survivor of a Tragedy of the Alps Tells a Tale of His Terrible Experience.

Dr. Robert Helbing, of the Swiss Army, has given a vivid account of the terrible experiences which he and two friends, Major Henri Sporri, also of the Swiss Army, and Herr Karl Imfeld, an engineer, underwent near the summit of the Matterhorn last week.

"We started from Zermatt with the object of passing the first night at a hut on the Lac Noir," said Dr. Helbing. "Darkness overtook us two hours from the hut, however, and we spent the night on the Col du Lion.

"We continued the ascent at day-break, but as we climbed the weather grew steadily worse. Nevertheless, after a consultation, we decided to push on. Major Sporri was especially anxious to stand on the summit of the Matterhorn.

"FOR THE FIRST AND LAST TIME," he said.

"At 2 p.m. we reached the dangerous portion of the journey, where ropes are attached to rocks overhanging deep precipices. Then the storm broke.

"It is impossible to describe the fury of an Alpine storm in the higher altitudes. The hail and snow forced us to seek shelter under a ledge of rock, which was, however, exposed to the terrific wind. There was no other shelter near.

"There we crouched all night long, while the storm raged with increasing fury. We were being gradually frozen by the icy wind.

"Thunder and lightning added to the horror of our situation toward morning, and, although we were not actually struck by lightning, we received many electric shocks. One was so violent that Major Sporri lost consciousness.

"About 11 a. m., realizing that if we remained longer under the ledge we would be frozen to death, I persuaded my companions to

RISK THE DESCENT.

"Major Sporri was in a state of exhaustion bordering on collapse, and after taking a few feeble steps he fell face downward in the snow.

"Herr Imfeld and I worked for several hours trying to revive him with brandy and massage, but he died without regaining consciousness.

"Both Herr Imfeld and myself were so weak that we could only walk very slowly. We hoped that we might meet a rescuing party, but we did not see a living creature, and so we plodded on until midnight.

"The snow was again falling thickly, but we did not seem to mind it. We continued walking as in a dream.

"Finally we threw ourselves under a ledge on the Epaule, utterly worn out and disheartened, and hardly caring whether we lived or died. I worked hard throughout the night trying to keep Imfeld from freezing to death. His feet and hands were gradually freezing, and he begged me to let him die in peace.

"At the first streak of dawn we again started the descent, which, under ordinary circumstances, should be accomplished in a few hours. But poor Imfeld, whose legs had been badly frozen, could scarcely drag

ONE FOOT AFTTR THE OTHER.

"He finally insisted that I should go on ahead to the little hotel at the Lac Noir and send up guides to assist him and to recover the body of Major Sporri.

"There was no guide at the hotel, and just as I was about to start for Zermatt Imfeld stumbled into the hotel more dead than alive. I left him in good hands and went on to Zermatt. A party of guides returned immediately, and Major Sporri's body was recovered.

Herr Imfeld is now in a Zermatt hospital in a critical condition. Both legs must be amputated in order to save his life.

Dr. Helbing has recovered from the effects of his terrible experience.

VALET AATACKED ENGLISHMAN.

The Servant Was Enraged at Being Reprimanded.

An affair which in some respects recalls the famous Dr. Herbert case occurred recently at Bois-le-Roi, near Fontainebleau, France.

A wealthy Englishman, named Vivian Worth, was attacked and severely injured by his valet. In the small hours a laborer returning from Fontainebleau to Bois-le-Roi saw a well-dressed man lying in the road at the hamlet of Broiles. He was unconscious, his clothes were soaked with blood, and his features were badly cut. The man carried the inanimate sufferer to the village chemist, who recognized him as Vivian Worth, a rich young Englishman, who had been living for the last few months in a villa at Broiles, which he had rented for the season. After an hour's hard work the chemist managed to restore consciousness.

As soon as he could speak, Mr. Worth stated that he had a valet in his service with whom he was not altogether satisfied, and on Thursday he had to reprimand him. While returning home the same night from the local cafe, a man, who he is convinced was the valet, sprang from behind a tree and beat him about the head with a heavy stick until he fell unconscious. Mr. Worth thinks there was another man with the valet, but of this he is not certain. The local police have been informed and are making exhaustive enquiries. The valet is missing, and a hue and cry has been raised.

Mr. Worth's condition was serious. His head is badly injured. He is quite disfigured, and fears are entertained that he will lose the sight of both eyes. It is stated that the first investigations by the police have been fruitful in surprises, and that the affair is likely to assume much larger proportions than was at first supposed.

MOONLIGHT IS NOT ALTOGETHER ESSENTIAL TO SPECTRES.

Apparitions Are a Winter Subject, and Do Not Belong to Hot Summer Nights.

There is a little village in Cornwall, near to the spot where the infamous Tregeagle once worked his wicked will, which has a ghost only seen in summer time. This takes the form of a white rabbit, a pretty creature with soft coat and pink eyes, which gambles in the long, sweet grass outside the churchyard wall. Many have seen it as they pass, but none of the villagers ever stop to watch it. For it has a strange and un-rabbit-like habit of following the passer-by, says Pearson's Weekly.

Once, on a brilliant moonlit August night, a postman found the rabbit at his heels. He walked faster and faster, but still the rabbit followed. At last, in blind fright, he turned and struck at the creature with all his might with his heavy walking-stick. He felt the stick strike the little creature, but instead of hearing it the cudgel was splintered, while the rabbit lopped on as if nothing had happened.

There is another story connected with this rabbit. One evening a stranger to the village passed and saw the rabbit and thought nothing of it until the villagers at the inn told him of its curious attributes. He jeered and vowed if any education, are comparatively advancing more rapidly than the children of the poorer whites in the outlying districts.

"I find that on most of the stads visited a large number of boys are away at work. In fact, in some stads I found only the women and old men, all the younger men being away," writes another commissioner.

"From conversation with the natives they all state their willingness to work, but, as formerly stated in my report, not underground. They also strongly object to being recruited, as they, without exception, all state that they have been cheated by labor agents to such an extent that they prefer to go and look for work by themselves, as then they will know exactly what work they will have to do, and what the remuneration will be."

Dealing with the native hut tax, the same writer says: "I note that the Government no longer charges a native anything more than \$10 extra

FOR THE SECOND WIFE.

"By this I mean that a native with four wives pays the same as a native with two. Until recently this, of course, was different. He had to pay for every wife above one."

With regard to agriculture, it is pointed out that the first sowing of the winter crop of Kaffir corn has been destroyed by locusts, which necessitate a late second sowing. Unfortunately, a number of farmers of the Blijwoner class have been unable to purchase a second supply of seed.

Owing to immunity from horse sickness by inoculation, mules are increasing, and are now generally used for transport purposes, replacing donkeys which were largely used after the war.

This season the game generally has increased. This is especially the case with koodoo, steinbuck, pheasant and guinea fowl.

Wild dogs are increasing, and complaints are constantly being made, more particularly from natives, of losses of goats and sheep killed by these animals.

LIFE WAS NEVER DULL.

A Fruitful Field for Adventure on the Uganda Railway.

To those who are acquainted with it, The Uganda Railway seems to be a fit subject to be dealt with in comic opera. Named after a colony through which it does not run, starting from a terminus placed as far as possible from the port it serves, winning for miles through natural game-preserves, with the result that trains are frequently held up by wild animals, every mile of the road is always a fruitful field for adventure, and nearly every mile has had some humorous tale attached to it.

In the early days, when the road had been open only a little while and wild animals had not learned the fear of man, life on the line was interesting and often exciting, says a writer in the Colonizer.

In August, 1905, the traffic-manager at Mombasa received from the Kaboo station-master at Simba a telegram marked "urgent."

"Lion on platform. Please instruct guard and driver to proceed carefully and without signal in yard. Guard to advise passengers not to get out here, and be careful when coming into booking-office."

This advice appeared to be superfluous. However, one bold sportsman had got out, and by ascending a tree, managed to shoot a lion and a lioness within a few minutes. He also wounded another lion, the one which had been waiting on the platform. This lion, after being wounded, disappeared and could not be found; so the sportsman went along the siding to look for him. He found him suddenly, but owing to his own swiftness in getting a blow on the jaw after an exciting rough and tumble, he was still there when the lion made for the underbrush.

Later in the day the station-master received another message from the same agent. "One African injured again by a lion. Please send cartridges by next train, certain." And later from the same man this:

"Switchman is surrounded by two lions while returning from distant signal, and switchman went on top of telegraph-post near water-tanks. Train to stop there and take him on train and then proceed. Please arrange necessary steps."

But it is not only big game that annoys him, for on a later day he sent this bulletin:

"Rats running about, eating holes in ceiling and biting off switchman's toes. Send rat-traps."

Better a young girl with old ways than an old girl with young ways.

WHITE MEN WORK FOR BLACKS IN THE TRANSVAAL.

Native With Four Wives Now Pays Only Tax Imposed on Man with Two.

Many extraordinary facts regarding the position of the natives in the Transvaal are given in a series of reports just issued by the Transvaal Land Owners' Association.

The reports are made by special commissioners sent out by the association. In one, the writer says:

"It has become quite a common practice for white men to plow land for natives. The latter pay the former so much per acre.

"A decided advance is noticeable among the natives as regards their method of cultivation. In former years most of their land was tilled by women, who used the hoe, practically their only implement of agriculture, whereas at present it is quite common to see the men cultivating with plows drawn by either oxen or donkeys."

Another of the commissioners writes: "The natives are making toward civilization and the eagerness they display in endeavoring to

LEARN TO READ AND WRITE.

have of late become very marked. I regret to have to say it, but it appears to me that the native children, as regards education, are comparatively advancing more rapidly than the children of the poorer whites in the outlying districts."

"I find that on most of the stads visited a large number of boys are away at work. In fact, in some stads I found only the women and old men, all the younger men being away," writes another commissioner.

"From conversation with the natives they all state their willingness to work, but, as formerly stated in my report, not underground. They also strongly object to being recruited, as they, without exception, all state that they have been cheated by labor agents to such an extent that they prefer to go and look for work by themselves, as then they will know exactly what work they will have to do, and what the remuneration will be."

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Better a young girl with old ways than an old girl with young ways.

WELL-KNOWN PHYSICIANS SAY IT IS BEST EXERCISE.

Stop All Indolent Ways and Begin the Daily Practice of the Health-giving Habit.

Walking calls forth an amount of energy far beyond what is generally supposed, and therefore it ranks as one of the best forms of physical exercise. As a spell in the open air, amidst ever-changing scenery, walking contrasts favorably with the exercises common to a stuffy gymnasium. Moreover, walking demands an extra effort on the part of the very organs which contribute more than all the rest to the enjoyment of life, writes Dr. Joseph Carter, in Pearson's Weekly.

If every person under sixty (children excluded) walked six miles a day their health would feel the benefit. Such a walk should never occasion unnecessary fatigue.

Now, as to the actual benefits that walking effects, and the peculiar advantage to which the exercise gives rise. In the first place, the temperature of the body is sufficiently raised to cause a more rapid interchange in the contractile tissues. This means that, by these quickened changes, the muscles are more abundantly supplied with nutriment from the blood, and their waste products by various channels more quickly dispersed.

SHARPENS THE APPETITE.

Then, with regard to respiration, this, of course, is accelerated, and breathing becomes much deeper. Consequently, a larger volume of oxygen is absorbed by the blood, and oxygen, it will be remembered, is of far more importance than our daily food.

Next we look to the skin; the millions of pores being widely opened, the increased perspiration carries out of the body a larger quantity of effete matter than would otherwise escape. Digestion, also, is so markedly improved by walking that the appetite is sharpened for a subsequent meal, and the food is taken with a keener relish.

Then, as everybody knows, the circulation of the blood is accelerated, so that every nook and corner of the body receives an extra quantity of nutriment. Lastly, the organs of excretion are stimulated by walking, so that a larger quantity of refuse is eliminated by the natural channels. The few facts thus briefly enumerated should of themselves suffice to encourage the practice of walking. But more has yet to be claimed in favor of this admirable exercise.

In addition to what has already been stated respecting respiration, still further benefits accrue from the more perfect breathing of walking exercise.

The chest is separated from the abdomen by means of the diaphragm, which occupies much the position of a ceiling and floor between an upper and lower chamber. Above the diaphragm are the lungs which partially rest upon the structure, while immediately below it are the stomach, liver, and spleen. The diaphragm, being an elastic membrane, is pressed downwards as the lungs are fully inflated with air. This downward movement brings pressure to bear on the organs below, hence they are constantly submitted to a species of massage.

A GAIN IN NOXYGEN.

Treatment of this nature is highly beneficial all round, but it is especially so with regard to the liver; consequently, we find that persons accustomed to regular walking exercises rarely need to complain of "a torpid liver." And then, beyond all this, the more complete inflation of the lungs due to walking occasions a more perfect supply of gaseous food. The actual gain of oxygen, and the increased dispersion of carbonic acid, are very nearly doubled by the exercise.

Moreover, seeing that walking is physical exertion in the open air, it secures an important advantage over all forms of indoor exercises. One can imagine what must be the effect produced by increased respirations in a vitiated atmosphere. Even in one's own room the impurities of the air are considerable; but within the confines of a gymnasium, containing emanations from a score or more of athletes, the impurities must be enormously increased.

Under such circumstances, instead of doubling the amount of oxygen inhaled we would take in more carbonic acid, breathing a second-hand air again and again. On the contrary, by taking our exercise out of doors, the expired air is carried off by the atmosphere instead of re-entering our lungs and poisoning the blood.

WOMAN KEPT LIGHTHOUSE.

For Many Years Mrs. Williams Has Had Sole Charge.

After thirty-five years' service in a lighthouse, the only woman in England who has had the unique distinction of being in full charge of a lighthouse is just about to retire. This lady is Mrs. Williams, of the Leasowe lighthouse, Wirral Peninsula, Cheshire. For twenty years Mrs. Williams, along with her husband, had charge of the famous lighthouse on the Great Ormes Head. Shortly after their removal to the Leasowe lighthouse, however, Mrs. Williams had the misfortune to lose her husband, but recognizing her faithful services whilst in company with her husband, the Mersey Docks and Harbour Board gave her full charge of the Leasowe light. Mrs. Williams has held this position, being assisted in later years. The Leasowe lighthouse, which was erected nearly a century and a half ago, is about to be abolished in favor of flashlight-towers, which are to be placed at the entrance to the Mersey.

Teacher—"Yes, Freddie, the tail of the comet is 3,000,000 miles long." Freddie—"Great Scott! There wouldn't be much fun in a tin can on the end of that!"

NEWS BY MAIL ABOUT JOHN DULL AND HIS PEOPLE.

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

The splendid crimson velvet and gold robes worn by the King and Queen at their coronation and presented by King Edward to the Tower of London, are now on exhibition there.

After working on one farm for seventy years, Thomas Anderson, of Wark, Northumberland, who could neither read nor write, and had never seen a train, has just died, aged ninety-four. Burglars who broke into Honor Oak Postoffice, kept by a tradeswoman, and stole a number of postal orders, fled towards round their feet in order to deaden the sound.

Asked whether convicts handcuffed to police escorts travel in trains along with other passengers, Mr. Gladstone replied that the governors of prisons have instructions to apply beforehand for reserved compartments, but this is obviously not always possible.

One of the attractions at a Unionist fete at Wimborne St. Giles (Dorset) was the deciding of a challenge issued by a butcher to members of the trade to cut a sheep into ten joints in one minute. The joints were afterwards presented as consolation prizes to participants in a singing competition.

For £110,000 the London County Council has resolved to sell to the Salvation Army the freehold of some premises in Queen Victoria street, from which the amount receivable as ground rent is just over £2,000. By applying the purchase money to cancel stock the interest saved would be £3,600—an annual saving to the ratepayers of £,000.

A memorandum issued by the War Office says that in Ireland twenty special contingent battalions of Militia of twenty-eight existing will be maintained, and in Great Britain eighty-seven of ninety-six. The remainder will be absorbed if they consent. Both third and fourth battalions will have a chance of being used as units in war, as well as supply drafts.

The traffic receipts on the tramways owned and worked by the London County Council for the week ended the 15th ult., amounted to £32,159, against £25,982 in the corresponding week of the previous year. The receipts from the Council's steamboats during the same week amounted to £905, against £272 in the corresponding week of last year.

A romance attaches to the wedding which has just taken place at Great Harkesley, Essex, between Charles Johnson, aged seventy-one, and Mrs. Jane Pitts, a widow, aged seventy-four. The aged couple became acquainted through the woman safely piloting the bridegroom (whose eyesight is defective) across a crowded street at a chesler. The kindly attention led to the winning of a husband.

The Treasury appeared to prosecute in a case at Brentford last week, in which Edward Nash, a grocer, was charged with having obtained 4,283 eggs and hundreds of chickens by false pretences. It is stated that Scotland Yard had received hundred of complaints from all parts of the country. Nash had, it is alleged, obtained produce by advertisements representing that he wanted weekly supplies for a large store.

The Bishop of St. Albans the other day reopened the old parish church of West Thurrock, Essex, which has been restored at a cost of £1,000. During the restoration work it was found that the walls of the church had been repaired at some distant date with stone coffins which had been broken up for the purpose. A complete stone coffin was found underneath the floor, and its age has been estimated by eminent archaeologists at over a thousand years.

The United States Cadet Corps at Eton College has received a 12 pr. b.t. gun, which formed part of the Lady Moux Battery, and did service in the South African war. The boys of the corps took possession of the gun at Windsor railway station, and dragged it through the town to the college at St. Mark's. The college warden, the Rev. F. W. Tracey, also presented the college with a crest flag bearing the lion of St. Mark in black on a yellow ground.

SULTAN'S COMIC OPERA.

Two Fine War Vessels are Rotting at Anchor.

For some time past negotiations have been proceeding between the Turkish Government and the Italian firm of shipbuilders, Messrs. Ansaldo Brothers, with a view to the construction for the Turkish navy of a cruiser of large dimensions, and it is now announced that an trade has been issued authorizing the signing of the contract.

The action of the Italians, supported by their Embassy, in pressing the Porte to indulge in this expenditure is severely criticized.

The Government has no use for first-class cruisers built abroad, and the two fine vessels supplied by Armstrong and Cramp are being allowed to rot at their anchors in the Golden Horn, which they have not quitted since their arrival. Consequently, further additions to the navy would in any case be superfluous.

If previous experience is to be relied on, it is feared that the cruiser will be an interminable time in building. For instance, four small vessels—crosses between gunboats and coast defence vessels—which at present disfigure the naval harbor at the Golden Horn are the monument of three years' labor.

They are supposed to be able to travel at the rate of fourteen miles per hour, but naval experts say that it would probably take them three hours to perform that distance, and then only with assistance. As, however, they have never left their moorings, and are not likely to do so, nobody will ever be the wiser in regard to their quality.

CURRENT TOPICS.

The latest figures on insanity in England have given rise to a renewed discussion of the extent to which mental breakdown has actually increased in amount. The figures, of course, on their face show a very great increase. Ten years ago one person in every 211 in England and Wales was reported insane. To-day the proportion is one in 282. This tendency to increase has continued for more than half a century and has been much stronger than the increase in the population. In 1859 the total number of the insane was 36,762. To-day it is 123,988. That is an increase of 237 per cent. Meantime the population has increased only 77 per cent.

The most important type of insanity recorded is senile dementia, which alone accounted last year for 98 per cent. of the new cases reported. The theory is advanced by some medical authorities that modern medical science keeps alive the bodies of men after their worn-out minds have given way under the nerve and brain strain of modern labor. The asylums and sanitariums open for these unfortunates, and their lives are prolonged indefinitely. According to this theory there would have been fewer insane under the older conditions, and also those who became insane would have died much more quickly, both factors contributing to the increasing rate.

Some alienists believe, however, that the increase in insanity is more apparent than real. For one thing the definition of insanity is wider than it used to be, so that people are recorded as insane who formerly would merely have been regarded as "queer" or "cracked." Again with the improvement of the asylums and the more humane treatment of victims, many cases receive official attention which formerly would have been privately cared for by friends and relatives. A more careful selection as between paupers and the insane also increases the number of the asylums. The longer life of the insane is also mentioned here, as well as the greater care in the keeping of public records.

Whether the conditions of modern life are making more people insane, or whether the insane are better preserved and more completely enrolled on the records, and how far the two factors are operative, will hardly be satisfactorily determined till much more is known about insanity than even the ablest experts know now. Indeed, the chief experts are the most cautious when they discuss mental disease, and it is only the ignoramus and the expert when they are getting fees on the witness stand who have positive opinions. That the problem is one of the most important which society will have to deal with in the coming generation is, however, undoubtedly true.

A LOVE VENDETTA.

Terrible Vengeance of Rejected Suitor at Fondi, Italy.

The details of a love vendetta at Fondi, in the Province of Caserta, Italy, have just been received at Rome. The crime stands out as one of the most diabolical in the criminal annals of modern Italy, and beside it even the barbaric excesses of the Middle Ages seem curiously mild and commonplace.

Diade Dancona, who was considered the prettiest among the maidens of Fondi, had for a couple of years been wooed by the attentions of a shepherd, Vincenzo de Silvestro, aged 22, with whom her relatives induced her to have nothing to do, as he was a fellow of bad repute, and had already served a few months in prison for thieving. About a year ago he attacked the girl while on her way home at night. For this he was sentenced to an imprisonment of ten months. The prosecution was brought about by the girl's family.

For this reason de Silvestro vowed to kill her and exterminate the whole family. Soon after his release he went forth to aatched but where the girl was passing the night in company with an aged aunt, her thirteen-year-old cousin, and her little sister, aged 11. Having fastened and blocked the two available exits of the hut, he piled straw against the wall, saturated it with oil, and set the mass on fire. In this business he was aided by an ex-criminal youth named Bellone. Both guarded the exits with loaded guns till the shrieks of the victims were stifled in death. But the criminal exploits of de Silvestro did not stop here. Fearful lest a farmer living a few hundred yards away might have witnessed his work, and denounce him and Bellone to the police, de Silvestro and his associate sauntered up to his house and called him to come out on an urgent errand. The poor man, suspecting nothing, came out in his night clothes, and was shot dead.

ETHEL'S REPENTANCE.

Clara—"As Ethel married in haste I suppose she repented at leisure."

Maude—"No; she repented at a cheap boarding house, I understand."

"Miss Turret was thinking of you last night." "Did she say so?" "Not in so many words. I asked her what she was thinking about, and she replied, 'Nothing.'"

HOME.

SOME DAINTY DISHES.

Snow Cream.—Into a pint of warm milk put one ounce of butter, half an ounce of sugar, one bay leaf and two ounces of ground rice. Stir till this boils and forms a smooth, thick substance, then pour into an oiled mould. When cold turn out and serve with raspberry jam.

Curry Soup.—Peel three or four onions, slice them and fry in a saucepan with two ounces of dripping till a golden color. Add a tablespoonful of curry powder; stir well. Pour on the onions three pints of stock and let it cook for half an hour. Thicken with flour, add the juice of a lemon, pepper and salt to taste. Boil up and serve with well-boiled rice.

Apple Snow.—Bake three large apples till cooked, skin and core, and pass the fruit through a fine sieve. Beat the whites of two eggs well sweetened to a stiff froth, adding the apple pulp gradually. Flavor all with grated lemon-peel. Pile this roughly on a dish, and set in a very cool place till required.

French Cornflour Tartlets.—The ingredients required are five ounces of caster sugar, two teaspoonfuls of cornflour, and a dozen raisins, with the rind and juice of one lemon. Mix the cornflour with a gill of cold water, stir in the juice and rind of the lemon with sugar. Cook all together for five minutes, stirring all the time. Then add the raisins, stoned and chopped small. Line some patty pans with short crust, fill with the mixture, cover with more pastry, and bake for ten minutes.

Saffron Tea-cakes.—First color four tablespoonfuls of milk with a few threads of saffron by heating both together. Rub two ounces of butter into one pound of flour, add to it two ounces of sugar and a pinch of salt. Stir half an ounce of yeast into the tepid strained milk and a beaten egg. Pour this into the centre of the flour and knead into a stiff dough. Cover with a cloth and leave in a warm place for nearly an hour to rise. Turn out the dough; roll it lightly, and cut into rounds. Bake in a quick oven. These tea-cakes may be cut in half and buttered, either hot or cold.

Potato Salad.—Peel boiled potatoes while hot and slice thin or cut into cubes of uniform size. To a pint of these when cold add a grated onion, a tablespoonful of minced parsley and salt and pepper to taste. Make a French dressing, pour this over the salad, toss and stir this that each bit of potato may become coated, put into a salad bowl and set on the ice until chilled through. Garnish with sliced beets and sprigs of parsley.

To Make Cream Puff Filling.—Wet three tablespoonfuls of flour to a paste with a little cold water and stir it into a cup of hot milk. Boil, stirring for one minute, or until it is smooth and free from lumps; take from the fire and whip it gradually into three beaten eggs, to which has been added a half-cup of sugar. Stir over the fire until smooth and thick, take from the stove, add vanilla to taste and set away to cool before putting into the puffs.

Calves' Brains au Gratin.—The brains, after being cleansed, boiled, and cut into small squares must be added to some well-seasoned white sauce, or parsley sauce, previously made hot. Mix all lightly together and then put on scallop shells, stew fried breadcrumbs on the top and place in the oven for a few minutes. Take them up, dish up on a doyley and garnish with sprays of parsley. Ham, tongue, or any kind of pickles may be added in small quantities.

Baked Minced Roll is quite a dainty dish which can be made out of scraps of cold meat, ham, tongue, etc. Pass all the meat through a mincing machine and add to it a third of breadcrumbs. Season with chopped parsley, pepper and salt. Beat an egg and add to the mixture. Make a nice short crust, roll it out and lay the meat on it, fold the pastry over so as to make a neat roll. Bake for twenty minutes and serve hot with brown gravy, or cold with salad.

Braised Mutton and French Beans.—Any part of mutton may be cooked thus, but the chump end of the loin is excellent done from this recipe. Roll it in greased paper, tying it on, and roast without browning; boil and drain some French beans; dish the mutton and pour a little brown glaze over it, skim all the fat off the gravy, stir the beans in it and arrange them round the meat, strain the remainder of the gravy and serve it in a tureen.

HOUSEHOLD SUGGESTIONS.

Never cook green vegetables with the cover on, as it destroys the color.

When salad dressing is liable to curdle a small pinch of soda dropped in will prevent it from doing so.

To keep doughnuts from burning, drop a piece of raw potato in the boiling fat and you will have no trouble.

New stockings should always be washed before being worn, for the washing causes slight shrinkage and makes them wear better.

Keep a pair of scissors and a waste-paper receptacle in the kitchen. Also a box of pieces of string. They will prove their use very frequently.

In mixing a mustard poultice add the white of an egg instead of water, and although the effect will be the same it will not blister the skin.

If all bar soap is aired and sunned for a week or two before using it will last about twice as long and not melt away in the water without any visible effect.

For those who like to keep flowers either potted or in beds about the house, there is a small, but watering pot covered with characteristic canal and windmill pictures.

A convenient linen chest has a half tray under which one can reach without its removal. Towels go into it, while the smaller things are put in the under part.

The polished appearance of a starched cloth will be increased if a piece of

wax the size of a small bean and half a teaspoonful of powdered borax be added during the boiling.

To clean out glass wash thoroughly with warm soap suds and cover with sawdust for an hour or two, or until perfectly dry, then brush off with a soft brush, and it will be clear and sparkling.

The inside of even the lightest-weight hats needs sunning and airing occasionally. The linings absorb odors from the hair, and if the wearer's head perspires the hat is not as sweet as it should be.

While doing housework it is better to wear long-sleeved aprons than wrappers or dressing sacks and aprons. Make them high in the neck and do not wear a dress under them. They are easier to make, wash and iron than wrappers.

Sheets will stay in place on the mattress by sewing three large buttons on the head end and foot end of the bed, on the under side of mattress. If the same size sheet is to go on either side better sew loops of while the same distance apart.

To make honest tea take one tablespoonful of honest, put it in a pint of hot water, letting it draw for fifteen minutes. Sweeten with molasses. When cold, take two tablespoonfuls every half hour. This old-fashioned herb may be obtained at any drug store.

China as soon as bought should be placed in a vessel of cold water, each piece being separated from another by little hay or torn-up newspaper. Gradually heat the water until it becomes nearly boiling, let it then become cold. Remove the china from the water and wipe. This treatment will render the china much less liable to crack than if used before being boiled.

Stains made by medicines and liniments are among the most obstinate of removal, and frequently tax amateur knowledge to the utmost. Iodine marks may, however, be successfully removed by means of liquid ammonia, a little of the spirit being poured into a saucer, the stained garment laid across it, and the spot dabbed repeatedly with the fingers until it disappears. It should then be rinsed in tepid water and washed with strong soapuds in the usual manner. Cod-liver oil stains can likewise be eliminated by means of ammonia, while fuller's earth made into a paste with cold water is usually successful in removing marks caused by linseed oil, two or three applications, however, being necessary.

PICKPOCKETS' WILY WAYS.

PLACES WHERE HE IS ALWAYS LOOKING FOR PLUNDER.

Race Tracks, Athletic Grounds and Seaside Resorts are Their Favorite Rendezvous.

At one time the modern detective was apt to despise the pickpocket somewhat, characterizing him as a low and not particularly clever thief. His ingenuity, daring, and coolness to-day, however, "compel our admiration," to quote one of our cleverest detectives, "and we feel pleased when we lay one of them by the heels."

The pickpocket's tricks are many and various, and he is adding to their number every day. The false arm game is one of the latest, and is calculated to deceive a detective, even although he may have his eye on the operator. A coat is thrown loosely over a false arm which is held naturally. Apparently both of the pickpocket's hands are in view, while in reality the skillful fingers of one hand are going through the pockets of the man beside him.

The use of the pocketless overcoat, or the cape-coat, which makes an entire cover for the hands, are two old dodges, which, nevertheless, are still popular with the pickpocket. He often prefers, however, to use a novel invention known as

THE SASH METHOD.

The sash consists of a piece of black silk or alpaca two yards long and three-quarters wide. It is folded the same as a neck scarf and crossed centrally beneath the coat and vest, both ends being brought under the arms and placed in the hip pockets of the trousers. When ready for action the "tool," as the man is called who actually picks the pocket, places his hands behind the folds of this device, and it enables him to conceal his purpose as he "fronts" a man to rob him of his watch or money, if the latter is in his trousers pocket.

A "tool," however, has other means of covering his hands without resorting to the aid of coat or sash. A newspaper or theatre programme is often used. Beware of looking over a stranger's shoulder to glance at a newspaper or programme—a little action was often guilty of when it only necessitates a turn of the head. You may be risking nothing, but, on the other hand, you may be seated or standing by the side of a professional pickpocket, who has only to hold the paper at a certain angle while you are engrossed in some item, to cover his movements as he relieves you of your valuables.

THE BLACK SILK HANDKERCHIEF and hat are employed in the same manner as the paper, only the former is sometimes used in the "sling method" to carry a supposedly crippled arm. The manner in which that arm would rest against your face, as if raised to avoid someone striking it, while the other hand took your watch and pocket would excite compassion from the victim himself.

The pickpocket's most dastardly trick—but one, he it is noted, which is only used by the man who is too clumsy to perform that sleight of hand upon which the clever thief prides himself—is that of blinding the victim with pepper blown through a pipe. The bowl of the latter is filled with a false bottom and second tube, the cavity below the false bottom being filled with cayenne pepper, while tobacco is placed above it. Approaching a gentleman in an ill-lighted street, the thief asks for a light for his pipe, and while the victim feels for his matches he is suddenly blinded by a discharge of cayenne

pepper, which the scoundrel blows through the hole in the bottom of the pipe into his eyes. Maddened with the terrible pain the victim presses his hands to his eyes, and the robber scratches his watch and chain and decamps, to repeat his exploit on some other.

UNSUSPECTING PEDESTRIAN.

It is not often, however, that the pickpocket works alone, although women who belong to the light-fingered fraternity—and who, by the way, are often more successful than men—usually prefer to do so. Men thieves like to work in "mobs," for the simple reason that they can transfer the "boodle" from one to the other in a crowd. Consequently, if recognized by a detective and arrested on suspicion, there is nothing in their possession on which they can be convicted.

Besides, confederates—or "stalls," as they are called in the vernacular of the "profession"—are necessary to do that little bit of hustling which makes the "tool's" task so much easier and lessens the risk of detection.

Many readers are doubtless aware that tram termini in busy thoroughfares are places where the pickpocket is always looking for plunder, and a "mob" of four will often work together in such a crowd. A prosperous-looking victim is selected, and as he attempts to board the car the four quickly surround him, with the "tool" behind. The confederate in front uses every subterfuge to block the progress of the victim until the coup has been brought off, and while the men on each side tempt him in and distract his attention helps himself from his pockets. It is a trick which rarely fails with cool, expert thieves, although amateurs at the game are often caught through

LACK OF NERVE AND QUICKNESS.

The "stall" or confederate will not allow anyone who has been chosen for a victim to change his position until a peculiar chuck tells him the trick has been accomplished; or unless there has been alarm from an outside source. When more than one "stall" is used, the other men devote part of their attention to watching any of the passengers who may be inclined to suspect mischief, and with their boot-heel in close proximity to that of the "tool," they can convey a danger-signal without fear of attracting the least attention. When such a signal reaches the "tool," he will desist in his attempt at plunder, and though he has never turned his head to see who prevented the larceny he will completely nullify the suspicions of the same individual by his manner thereafter.

Generally speaking, the profits of pickpocketing are not worth the risk. Occasionally thieves make a good haul, as in the case of the King's garden-party already alluded to; but often great risk is run to secure a man's pocket-book, for instance, only to find that it is simply filled with cards and memoranda.

Hard cash is what the pickpocket likes to secure. For jewellery he can only get about one-half of what it is worth from the fence, while for watches he rarely gets more than one-fourth. Consequently the professional pickpocket must be industrious to earn a livelihood.—London Tit-Bits.

SHAVINGS IN COFFIN.

Coffin Opened to View Body Disclosed Only Shavings.

An extraordinary story comes from Youghal, County Cork.

A young man named O'Donnell, who had been an inmate in a charitable institution there, died a few days ago, and arrangements were made for his interment at Ferryport, County Waterford. A coffin was ordered and forwarded to the institution.

Next morning the relatives removed it to the young man's former residence, carrying it all the way on their shoulders. Remarks were frequent from the pall-bearers about the lightness of the coffin, but, as the young man's illness was protracted, it was concluded that he had wasted away.

Some hours after the coffin had been deposited at his house a relative, who had not seen him for several years, expressed a desire to see his face. The desire was opposed, but, in face of a persistent request, the lid of the coffin was allowed to be unscrewed.

All attending the "wake" had gathered round it to take a last view of the body, but, to their astonishment, a quantity of shavings was all that was to be seen. As soon as the parties recovered from their shock the empty coffin was taken back to Youghal, and in the institution from which it had been taken the corpse still lay.

The funeral party returned with the body in the early hours of the following morning and encountered on its way revellers returning from Queens-down regatta.

ONE THING LEFT.

"Say boss," inquired a knowing young fellow from Chicago, recently arrived at a new Western town, "have you got an hotel in this one-horse city?"

"You bet we have!" replied a native, eyeing the new importation with little favor.

"Have you got a post-office?" "You bet."

"Two of 'em?" "A dry goods man?" "Three of 'em."

"Then," exclaimed the man from the East, impatiently, "is there nothing left for me to open?"

"There is," replied his informant, as he drew a revolver from his pocket with one hand and pointed to the door with the other. "If you are not out of this in two seconds you will have a mighty good chance of opening our new cemetery!"

Crabbe—"To-day for the first time, I was really delighted to hear my neighbor's piano going." Friend—"Something worth listening to, I suppose?" Crabbe—"I should say so. I heard the hire-purchase men taking it away."

MEN READ BETTER BOOKS.

WOMAN LIBRARIAN SAYS WOMEN PREFER NOVELS.

Most Men Seem to Read With the Definite Idea of Bettering Themselves.

"Men read better books than women," is the opinion of Miss F. R. Petrie, who has charge of the 50,000 volumes of the West Side Young Men's Christian Association Library, of New York, which is used yearly by 40,000 men, readers. "The percentage of fiction read in this library is lower than in any public library."

The men want books on economics and sociology, on finance and business, and of late, owing to the great interest in psychology, William James has been more in demand than the latest novel. And this is not because we taboo fiction, for we are very careful to keep on our shelves all the latest novels worth while.

MEN'S BETTER MOTIVE.

"Women largely read fiction, as I know from my experience in many libraries frequented by my own sex. And many who do read more serious books do so largely as a pastime, they want to create an effect of being serious minded rather than to gain real improvement or pursue a line of investigation."

"The men for the most part seem to read with the definite idea of bettering themselves, and not a few of them report to me their success in the way of higher wages due to their reading along suggested lines."

"There is great interest in art and its application to many industries. As a result of work in our art section a clerk in a dress goods house told me that his salary had been largely increased because it was found that he knew a lot about textile processes."

SHOULD GET OUT AND HUSTLE.

"Sometimes the desire of men for knowledge is rather amusing. Some men spend a great deal of time reading the 'How To' books. Two or three men have spent hours in reading these books. We always ask them why they don't get out and hustle, and to some of them this is a novel idea."

"Then it appeals to my womanly sense of humor to find men studying 'How to Swim,' 'How to Walk,' 'How to Jump,' 'How to be Strong,' when right down stairs there are swimming pools, running tracks, an open air field, and a gymnasium, all in charge of experts whose business it is to teach these things by actual practice."

"The men who do read fiction have very definite ideas of what they want, and, as a general rule, the very elements which make a novel popular with women will cause men to shun it. In the first place, men will not read a book which has 'love' in its title."

LOVE STORY WITHOUT GIRLS.

"One man asked me in all seriousness for a love story without any girls in it. The men like men's books. As a general rule the novel readers among men are mostly callow youths or older or prosperous men who have made a success. The others are too busy reading serious things to help them in their callings to give much time to novels."

"The effect of books on men seems more direct than it does on women. A man recently got Hopkinson Smith's 'Wood Fire Stories,' and as a result he has searched all over New York to find a room with a wood fire where a little club can meet. His adventures are very interesting, and his report is that there are a few wood fires in New York and none is for rent."

SMOKE MORE IN BRITAIN.

Growing Use of Tobacco in United Kingdom May be Due to Weather.

The United States Consul at Cardiff, in reporting that the United Kingdom is undoubtedly the best market in the world for tobacco, makes some interesting remarks which show that he has watched our smoking habits closely.

He suggests that Britain's growing use of tobacco may be due to the weather. "Many seem to think," he says, "that certain climate conditions, such as the excessive moisture in the air and the attendant depressing conditions, prepare the people to feel the need of its stimulating influence."

"The steady exodus from the land to the industrial centres and the wonderful development of arena sports have undoubtedly contributed to the increase in the past fifteen years."

"The use of the weed is almost universal among males above the age of sixteen. The pipe is seen everywhere, in the home, on the street, and the sporting field."

"The cigar is most noticeable among the professional, moneyed, and aristocratic classes, but the cigarette seems to be the special favorite of all classes, and is consumed in immense quantities. It may be seen in the hands of mere lads as young as eight years, and dealers report that there is a growing cigarette trade among women."

LONG SLEEVES FOR FALL.

Every woman planning her fall wardrobe is wondering whether to make long or short sleeves. In Paris the street dresses and suits are being made with the three-quarter sleeves, to be worn with long gloves. The light-weight, filmy afternoon and evening dresses are made almost entirely with long sleeves. The flowing and angel sleeves are seen in these long-sleeved models, which are made of filmy material.

The dainty short sleeve will be parted with reluctantly, that is certain, although our arms are ready for some kind of a covering after two years of exposure. The long sleeve will be a god-send to many girls, who regret the tan and freckles they spent all summer trying to get.

The graceful kimono sleeves will be used as much as ever this fall, while for coats and dressy gowns the flowing Japanese effects will be seen.

THE PRINCE AT OSBORNE.

DAILY LIFE AT THE GREAT BRITISH NAVAL ACADEMY.

Course is Designed to Train Strong, Intelligent Men to Officer England's Navy.

A new term at the Royal Navy College at Osborne will begin very soon, and Prince Edward and the other cadets will rejoice.

Osborne College consists of a series of bungalow buildings surrounding a quadrangle. The dormitories, which will hold from thirty to thirty-six boys, are named after great naval leaders, Hawke, Drake, Grenville, Collingwood and others, and the first term boys are all drafted into the same dormitories, with the result that the boys who are doing the same term's work are always kept together. Though of light construction, the buildings are composed of asbestos and other absolutely fireproof material. The school at full strength has accommodation for 410.

Life at Osborne, except that everything is specially adapted to the training of naval officers, is run very much on public school lines. The spirit of self-dependence, which is the secular or practical idea of the public school, is, of course, doubly necessary to the naval officer, and is, if possible, doubly encouraged, and the value of games is thoroughly realized. The cadets enter Osborne in their thirteenth year, and spend six terms, two years, before passing on to Dartmouth. During this period the lads are closely watched, and those that are found not quite suitable to the life are weeded out. About 7 per cent. have thus been disqualified in the four years the school has been at work.

PRINCE EDWARD'S SCHOOL DAY.

This is the routine to which Prince Edward and his fellow-cadets all conform:

The day starts at half-past six with the "reville," and the boys are allowed half an hour for baths and dressing, during which time hot cocoa and ship's biscuit are served in the mess-room.

The work of the day begins with either physical drill or study. Half of each dormitory do the one or the other on alternate mornings.

At ten minutes to eight breakfast is served and is followed by drill and prayers. At nine class work begins and continues with a short interval till one.

In view of the subjects taught at Osborne it must be recollected that seamanship in the old sense of the word is a thing of the past. The modern battleship is full of delicate and involved mechanism, which requires precise engineering knowledge as much as any other nautical quality.

A large proportion consequently of the cadet's time is given to the practical study of engineering in the workshops and instructional steamboats attached to the college. The shops are at Kingscote, about a mile from the college, and the cadets march down in batches, slip on their overalls and study marine engineering in a practical manner, handling tools and receiving instructions on the working of the intricate machinery which is installed there.

There is an age when machinery appeals to nearly every boy, and the cadets throw themselves into the practical work with intense zeal, so that it is often difficult to get them away smartly from the shops.

This is the list of the subjects in which the cadets receive instruction: Mathematics, mechanics, engineering, seamanship and navigation, French and German, English grammar and literature, history, (including naval history), geography, bible study, drill and physical training. Dinner is served at 1.10, and in the winter terms is followed by two hours and a half for recreation. This time is passed on the big playing fields, cricket, tennis, hockey and football being played, according to season. Swimming and boating may also be indulged in, though, like all other games, they are optional. On Wednesday and Saturday the usual half-holiday is given.

From four to six-thirty comes more study, after which has been served in the mess-room. At seven the cadets sit down to a substantial tea, and then half an hour's study, half an hour's play, and prayers end the day. Rounds and "lights out" are at 9.15 p.m.

SEA TRAINING.

Periodically cadets are sent out for a week on a training cruise to acquire familiarity with the actual working conditions of their profession, and during this week they absorb engineering, seamanship and navigation nearly all the time. It is usually arranged that the week should come in their first term.

At entry to Osborne the cadets must be between twelve and thirteen, and are only eligible for one examination. The fees paid by all cadets, with the exception of a few selected by the Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty, are £75 per annum, and, in addition, the outfit costs about £35, and personal expenditure about £28 per term. It is reckoned that, subtracting these payments, each cadet costs the Admiralty £28 a year. There are three terms in the year similar in date to those of the public schools, with the usual three months' aggregate of holidays. Each cadet is allowed a week pocket-money, and his friends are not encouraged to supply him with more. It is reckoned that that sum spent at the cadet is more or less harmless. Every boy admitted to Osborne has to pass a very searching medical examination. Though the life is pretty closely packed with work, the greatest efforts are made to avoid overstrain, but any lapse in health would necessitate the immediate withdrawal of a cadet.

This new system of naval training seems to have been adopted to catch the brightest and healthiest boys in the country, and the naval officer of the future ought to represent the British race at its best and fullest development.

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The Guest (after dinner)—"Your wife is such a beautiful woman it's a wonder you're not jealous of her." The Host—"Oh, I am! I never invite any man here that any sane woman would take a fancy to."

FRIDAY, O. T. 25, 1907.

The WATCHMAN will be published every Friday.

J. S. GILES, Proprietor.

The WATCHMAN will be mailed to Subscribers in Canada and the United States for \$1.00 in advance, or \$1.50 at the end of the year.

Notices of Births, Marriages and Deaths inserted free.

All transient advertising matter charged 10c. per line, nonpareil measurement.

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

Address all communications to
The WATCHMAN,
LACHUTE. QUN

KIPLING.

The Poet of the Empire, the one man of all British subjects who has the ear of them all, who best voices this soul of Imperialism as it inspires all portions of His Majesty's overseas Dominions and whose words are entitled to the serious thoughts of all Canadians, has been in Ottawa, the guest of His Excellency the Governor-General. While there he addressed the members of the Canadian Club in a speech which is deemed to be among the most important utterances that he has ever delivered.

While viewing the Canadian situation as an Imperialist, Mr. Kipling was not unjust to the people of this land. Dealing with the question of the settlement of the West, the speaker said:

"Wherefore on all accounts it seems to me our need is men to develop the land and to develop the resources of the land. Our need is men at this time. There are not enough men in the land now to develop it even on broader national lines. But most important of all the family life, on which the future of the state is based, suffers throughout the Dominion for lack of adequate and honorable domestic help which shall release the mother of the family to her proper work. At every step of my trip through the Dominion, I have been struck by the strong persistent cry for more help, more people. At the same time I have been struck by the existence of certain forces which wish, or seem to wish, to deny that want. Let me give you an instance: When I was on the west coast the other day there came in a consignment of Hindoos, and I was assured that their presence was not required, and that they would add to the already large mass of unemployed in the streets. I did not see that large mass of unemployed, but I made it my business to talk to our fellow subjects, and they told me that although they had been only a few hours in port, the majority had been already engaged to go to work at unskilled labor which the white man would not handle. There is no need that any white man should handle that type of labor. The white man is wanted, urgently wanted, in positions requiring skilled labor, to fill posts where he oversees the unskilled labor of which I am told there are more posts than there are white men to them. (Cheers.) Wherefore, gentlemen, I do not understand, what I am so often given to understand, that the question before this country is the exclusion of certain forms of labor. I do not understand how the Dominion proposes to control the enormous Oriental trade, and, at the same time, hold herself aloof from the Asiatic influx which is the natural concomitant of that trade. Above all I do not understand why, with all the white immigration of the motherland only to draw from,

why with all these resources the Dominion should fear or be represented as fearing, the consequences influx. As I said before, everywhere I was impressed by the cry for more men, for more people, for more labor. I was also impressed, as you realize I must have been impressed, by the existence of an organization or organizations, the evidence of a desire translated into a policy to exclude, or to regulate to the point of exclusion, all labor except what labor was lucky enough to be on the spot at the time. This, I take it, is your problem. It is a problem that in a measure affects all the other interests. For myself, and speaking only for myself, I do not see how the existence of that desire to exclude all labor, and the desire to regulate all labor to the point of exclusion, can, in the long run, lead to anything except to starve the body politic and fetter the mind of the nation. Still less do I see how it can in any way help the interests of a nation which ultimately must assume nothing less than the headship of the empire, as the Dominion eventually must do.

In supporting a vote of thanks to Mr. Kipling Sir Wilfrid Laurier paid the former a graceful tribute, saying: "He had given expression and accent to the incoherent thoughts that for years had been filling the minds of men all over the British world."

Lachute Academy

GRADE II. ELEM.—GEOGRAPHY.

Honors.—Gilbert Wood 100, Annie Drennan 97, Isabel Thomas 97, George Calder 95, Howard Kennedy 92, Reginald Campbell 91.

Class I.—Irene Scott 88, Myrtle Berry 84, Ernest Saunders, Johnnie Hope & Ruby Shaw 78, Maggie Shaw 74, Bella Wood 73, Wilma Joss 70.

Class II.—Howard Campbell 67, R. Cruise 64, John McKimmie 63, Jennie Vieth 62.

Class III.—Elsie Hay 57, Leona Garretsee 55, Hazel McCoy and Albert McKimmie 51, Willie Baldwin 45.

GRADE III. ELEM.

CANADIAN HISTORY.

Class I.—Roy McCrea 89, Georgina Baldwin 78.

Class II.—Gertrude Hammond and Kyle Patterson 72, Eddie Jones and Ellice Palliser 65, Stuart McFaul 61, Allison Cottingham 60.

Class III.—Constance Banford 58, Douglas Simon 55, Dell Mitchell 53, John Drennan 52, Gordon Fraser and Inez Giles 51, Laura Campbell, Mildred Carpenter & Hazel McKimmie 49, Edgar Hammond and Jean McKimmie 48, Agnes Hay and Ruby McCuat 44, Donald Beers 42.

GRADE IV. ELEM.

SPELLING & MEANINGS.

Honors.—Cameron Hay & Gracie McCuat 99, Robt. Beers 94, Catherine McKimmie 91, Susie Copeland 90.

Class I.—Mary McDiarmid 87, T. Carpenter 83, A. Patterson 80, E. Carpenter 78, Stanley Paul 77, Vernon Hammond and Maggie Walker 75.

Class II.—Alma McNeil 70, Oscar Lafond 69.

Class III.—May Ewing 59, Robert Robinson 52.

GRADE I. MODEL.

FRENCH.

Honors.—Francis Joss 97, Jessie Cruise and Roy Kennedy 90.

Class I.—Jessie Earle 87, Hattie McCoy, Vern Riddell & Irene Silverson 84, Natalias Dixon 82, Annie McCoy 78, David Campbell 77.

GRADE II. MODEL.

ARITHMETIC.

Honors.—Jennie Forbes 97, Florence Dixon 94, Cecil Bradford 91.

Class I.—Grace Bradford & Norah Christie 88, Harry Hammond 81, Ruby Todd 79, Reid Giles 78.

Class II.—Ida Latta & Bessie Menzies 73, Arthur Drennan and Otto DeLisle 72, Jessie McArthur 67, Harry Joss 63, Lillie Kennedy 61.

Class III.—Gilbert Graham 59, Ellen Stanforth 57, Chas. Bedard 53, Lloyd Stevenson 51, Maud Morrison 49, May Cruise 46, Nettie Kettyle 45, Guy Dolg 43, Glen Hamilton 40.

GRADE III. MODEL.

GEOGRAPHY.

Honors.—Ida Morrison 93, Irene Riddell 92, Bessie Fraser and Violet Kennedy 90.

Class I.—David Rodger 86, Edward Ival 82, Greta Christie 78, Edgar W. od 77.

Class II.—Winnifred Kyles 73, Harris Dawson 70, Walker McArthur 64, E. Giles and Annie Hume 63, Nellie McGregor 62.

Class III.—Annie Arthur 59, Janet McClure 56, Chas. Palliser 52, Winifred Banford 47, Harry McIntyre 40.

GRADE I. ACADEMY.

ENGLISH GRAMMAR.

Class I.—Alice McClure 81, Jessie McLean 79, Hartley Thomas 78.

Class II.—Carrie Black 73, Harold McIntyre 72.

Class III.—John Calder and Sadie Dawson 58, Lowell Banford 57, Gertrude Rodgers 55, Naomi Ival and Willie Hamilton 54, Edith Fraser & Robbie Giles 52, Eric Todd 48, Lillias Brown 44, Justina McCrea & Lila Davis 40.

Ladies

Fall

Coats

New Styles

All Sizes,

All Prices.

W. Banford & Son,

P.S.—CRAVENETTE COATS.

GRADES II & III ACAD.

PHYSICAL GEOGRAPHY.

Honors.—Amy Hammond 93, W. Cameron 91.

Class I.—Elsie Cooke 89, Laurence Smith 82, Christena Drennan, Kenneth Smith, Evelyn Wales 79, Eva Bradford and Lockhart Gall 75.

Class II.—Myrtle Cameron & Mildred Thompson 71, Alice Arthur 70, Violet Joss 69, Lily Palliser and Dora Watt 68, Margaret Hay 66, Dan Bates 64, Randolph Strong 61, B. Fraser 60.

Class III.—Robina Ewan 59, Leonard McCuat 58, Arthur McClintock 50, Margaret Taylor 48, Mamie Cottingham and Robt. Kennedy 44.

THE RIFLE TOURNAMENT.

The shooting matches that have been conducted in the L.A.A.A. Rink during the past few weeks in the interests of the Hockey Club are nearing completion, and Monday evening next will decide the winners. The following is a list of the prizes and donors:

1. H. A. Blair, 22 Winchester Rifle.
2. Omer Paquette, Meerschaut Pipe.
3. Dr. H. McConnell, 22 Remington Rifle.
4. S. P. McKimmie, Season Ticket.
5. J. T. Ayers, Fountain Pen.
6. P. A. Lafleur, Rocking chair.
7. W. H. Garretsee, Clock.
8. Holland Studio, Photographs.
9. H. Banford, Gent's Umbrella.
10. Dr. A. W. Stackhouse, Coat Pocket Lamp.
11. A. D. Lapointe, Pr. of Mitts.
12. George Fraser, Pr. of Gloves.
13. G. Bedard, Pocket book.
14. George Crawford, Box of Chocolate.
15. W. S. McBride, Ink Stand.

All of these prizes are open events. It is your privilege to win them, so come and have a try.

WEDDING BELLS.

BRADLEY—CARROL.

A very pretty but quiet wedding took place in the Presbyterian Church in Point Fortune, on October 16th at 6.30 p.m., when Mr. John Bradley of Carillon, was united in marriage to Miss Annie, daughter of Mr. Robt. Carrol of Montreal.

After the ceremony, the happy couple drove to the beautiful and spacious home of Mr. Bradley's father where a wedding dinner was served. Mr. and Mrs. Bradley will reside in Isle aux Chats.

SHAW—WHITTAL.

The English Church of St. Charles, was the scene of a very pretty wedding on Wednesday afternoon last, Oct. 16th, when Miss Mary Christina, fifth daughter of Mr. James D. Whittal, of Montreal, formerly of Ormstown, was united in marriage to Mr. Frederick Alexander Shaw of Lachute. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. Dr. Kerr of Point St. Charles. The bride looked charming in her travelling suit of navy blue cloth with hat to match. She was attended by her cousin, Miss Eva J. Glenon, while Ernest J. Gordon, of Glenon, supported the groom. After the ceremony a wedding supper was served at the home of the bride's parents. The happy couple left on the evening train for Lachute accompanied by a number of friends for their home in Centreville, where a reception was held, over 100 friends being present. A very enjoyable evening was spent in dancing and other games. The bride received many handsome and useful presents.

MILLAR—NICOLL.

On Wednesday afternoon last a very pretty wedding was solemnized at the home of Mr. P. Nicoll, Upper Lachute, when his daughter, Jean May, was united in marriage to Mr. Jno. D. Millar. The bride was prettily gowned in white and was supported by her sister Maggie, while Mr. David Paul ably filled the duties of best man. The marriage was performed by the Rev. Mr. Mitchell. Some 65 guests sat down to a sumptuous repast, after which the young couple left on the evening train for Huntingdon and other points, and on their return will occupy their pretty residence on Bethany St. A large number of very pretty and useful presents bore testimony to the high esteem in which the young couple are held.

SPECIAL.

Mr. Alex. McAllister of Brownsburg, is going out of business and desires to have all persons indebted to him, settle their claims without further delay and save costs.

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

INSOLVENT NOTICE.

SUPERIOR COURT.

Canada
Province of Quebec. } No. 139
District of Terrebonne.

In re ALFRED MORIN,
Carriage Maker,
St. Philippe d'Argenteuil,
Insolvent.

The undersigned duly authorized by a judgment of the Superior Court for the District of Terrebonne, will sell by public auction on the premises at St. Philippe d'Argenteuil, Tuesday the 29th October, 1907, at 11 o'clock a.m., en bloc or in lots to suit purchasers, the moveable assets of the insolvent, consisting of:

- 10 Summer and winter vehicles, complete and in course of construction, such as buggies, Phaetons, express, freight waggons, dung carts, sleighs, bob-sleighs, etc., etc., as per list \$1425 90
- 20 Assorted carriage lumber such as elm, maple, cherry, ash, etc., etc. 224 30
- 3 Assorted carriage timber such as rims, spokes, naves, shafts, poles, etc., etc. 248 40
- 40 General stock of hardware, paints, trimmings, etc. etc. for carriage makers. 328 07
- 50 Book debts and bills receivable, as per list. 859 74

TERMS: Cash.

For inventory, book debts & other informations, apply to the Curator. Will also be sold the same day.—A lot of old knapsacks and designated on the official plan and in the book of reference for the Township of Chatham, County of Argenteuil under No. 310, with a dwelling house, carriage and blacksmith shops & other buildings thereon erected, together with the machinery and accessories of the carriage shop and complete stock of tools of the blacksmith shop. The whole as per inventory.

The sale of the said property to be made in conformity to the conditions of sale and list of charges prepared by the curator and deposited in his office.

A. LAMARCHE, Curator.

Royal Insurance Building,
No. 2 Place D'Armes.

SCHUBERT SYMPHONY COY.

The following is clipped from the Lindsay Evening Post:

The Schubert Symphony Club and Ladies' Quartette delighted a large and select audience last evening. Their program is one that can please all classes of patrons, as it contains a great variety of features. From the opening quartette, "Bright Eyes are Beaming," (especially composed for the Schuberts), to the Grand Finale, there was not a dull moment, and the audience were insistent in their constant demand for encores, which were gracefully responded to.

The quartettes were beautifully rendered, the ladies' voices harmonizing to perfection. The soprano solo, "Bug On," by Denza, sung by Miss Young, was artistically given. The contralto, Louis Zende Purcell, possesses a voice of exceptional depth and range, and her singing will long be remembered. The violin playing of Thos. Purcell was a treat, especially his playing of Sarasate's "Zigeunerweisen" (Gypsy Fantasia) which was a marvel of technique, while the Bazzini Concerto was a selection of noble depth. He also played the mandolin in a manner never before heard here. His rendition of Stauffer's Pilgrims' Chorus was exceptionally brilliant, the harmony produced by the continuous playing of all the strings being beautiful in the extreme. In "The Concertmaster" March, by Stauffer, Mr. Purcell seemed to play all over the mandolin from head to bridge, and it aroused the audience to quite a state of enthusiasm. Marie Teresa de Grasse is a reader of great talent.

The Grand Finale by the voices and instruments of the Company was a fitting close to one of the most enjoyable concerts given in Lindsay.

The ladies of the Ross Memorial Hospital are to be praised for securing such a satisfactory organization, and they may be assured of hearty support for their future benefits.

Have you ladies all seen our Dress Goods this Fall? They are worth looking at and worth buying too. The trend of fashions are all new and excellent. The plain goods—the choicest yet.

W. BANFORD & SON.

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher

and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher

The Kind You Have Always Bought

In Use For Over 30 Years.

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

A Nice Neat Suit And a Well Shaped Suit

Makes a man not only look good but feel good. We are prepared to give you the quality of cloth of the best, and guarantee you a perfect fit. We are also able to supply you with everything you need in Gent's Furnishings. Our prices are right, so give us a call.

D. LAPOINTE,
Main St. Lachute.

J. D. CAMPBELL & Co's Ad.

ALWAYS ON HAND

A large supply of Bran, Shorts, Moullie and Feed of all kinds

The ROYAL HOUSEHOLD & GAENORA PATENTS are the best that can be produced.

A choice assortment of FRESH GROCERIES

OUR PRICES, LIKE OUR GOODS, ARE ALWAYS RIGHT

Main Street, - Lachute.

LOUISA.

—To:—

Mr. W. J. Morrow passed through Louisa on Tuesday.

Miss Florence Neill has gone to Monday for the winter.

Messrs. W. Wert and C. McPhail spent Saturday the guest of Mr. Wm. McFaul.

Mr. Dawson Kerr spent a few days last week the guest of Mr. Sam Kerr in Lakefield.

The Misses I. M. Watchorn and E. M. Seale were guests of Miss Lizzie Mathus on Sunday.

Mr. D. King has returned to Daleville after spending a few days pleasantly at Lake Louisa.

Mr. Earnest Curran of Ottawa, is spending a few days visiting friends in Louisa and the Glen.

Mrs. R. Boyd is spending a few weeks in Montreal, the guest of her daughter, Mrs. Edwards.

Messrs. W. R. McFaul, Oscar McDougall and R. Seale spent Sunday as welcome guests at Rose Cottage.

Read Dolg's ad. It will interest you.

GRENVILLE.

—To:—

Miss B. Wilson is attending College at Ottawa.

Mrs. J. Sherwood is visiting friends at Montreal West.

Mr. Sandburn Smith and family are moving to Buckingham next week.

The electric lights have recently been installed in the Methodist Ch. and are in every way highly satisfactory.

Mr. McElroy, Student at the Presbyterian College, preached in the Presbyterian Church last Sunday morning.

We are pleased to hear that Miss Jessie Matthews is rapidly recovering from the severe attack of typhoid fever of which she has been the subject for the past few weeks.

Read Dolg's ad. It will interest you.

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

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher

BARGAINS! BARGAINS! BARGAINS!

Keep Warm and buy an Overcoat at DOIG'S.
Over **50** of them to be sold at big reductions, as they are the
Winter Samples of the Lion Brand Clothing House.

Also a very Choice lot of LADIES SAMPLE COATS.

We have Coats to suit everyone. In Cocn and Black Furs.
Don't miss the chance of a lifetime to get one of these garments. They must be sold
and PRICE will do it.

In UNDEBOLOTHING for Men, Women and Children, we can't be beat.

Our Stock of Boots and Shoes for everybody is very complete, and every lady and school
girl wants to get a pair of our Berlin Boots as they are perfection for winter wear.

DOIG'S Opposite the Post Office

LADIES' JACKETS

Just a few left, though we had to send a repeat order to
factory. Balance will be closed out at prices to please
every purchaser.

INSOLVENT NOTICE.

Superior Court.
Canada
Province of Quebec } No. 138
District of Terrebonne

In re J. JOS. VILLENEUVE,
St. Agathe Des Monts, Insolvent.

The undersigned, duly authorized
by a judgment of the Superior Court
for the District of Terrebonne, will
sell by Public Auction at the Para-
chial Church door of St. Agathe des
Monts, on Tuesday, the 5th day of
November, 1907, at 1 o'clock p.m. the
immovable properties hereunder de-
scribed.

1. A lot of land situate at the vil-
lage of St. Agathe des Monts, con-
taining forty-seven feet (47) more or
less in front by six rods in depth,
bounded in front by the principal
street, in rear by lot in second place
described, on one side by lot belong-
ing to Mrs. F. X. Nadon or representa-
tives, and on the other side by
Charles L'Allier, known and designa-
ted on the official plan and in the
book of reference of the cadastre for
the Parish of St. Agathe des Monts,
as being part of lot No. 11 C. of the
third range of the Township of Ber-
esford, with store comprising private
residence and other buildings and
improvements thereon made with
the right of way as it exists to-day
between the said property and the
part of same lot belonging to F. X.
Nadon or representative.

2. Another lot of land situate at
the village of St. Agathe des Monts,
to take and abstract from the afore-
said lot No. 11 C. of the third range
of the aforesaid Township of Ber-
esford, containing fifty-seven feet (57),
in width by one hundred and thirty
feet (130) in depth, English measure,
the whole more or less; bounded on
one side by Dame Vve. Lessard, on
the other side by Dame Vve F. X.
Nadon or representative, at one end
by the lot of land in first place de-
scribed and at the other end by
Larocque street, with buildings and
improvements thereon made, the two
lots above described forming only one
and the same plot.

The sale to be made in conformity
to the conditions fixed in the list of
charges prepared by the Curator and
deposited in his office.

For further information, apply to
A. LAMARCHE, Curator.
Royal Insurance Building,
No. 2 Place D'Armes.

FOR SALE

A team of heavy draught
horses, lumber wagon,
dog cart, sleigh, and a set
of double harness.

Apply to the
D.C. Co'y., Brownsburg.

GEOFFROY BEDARD

Tailor and Gent's Outfitter,
MAIN ST. LACHUTE.

We have just opened up a fine assortment of Fine Goods for
Fall Overcoats

They are the Nobbyest Goods in town and will make you up
a good showy, serviceable Suit or Coat.
Our prices are at all times in keeping with the goods, and
of the very best value that can be procured in town. Call
and see our splendid assortment of goods.

DUNANY.

Mr. John McFaul intends opening
a lumber camp in this vicinity on 1st
November.

Messrs. Henry and Charlie Lyster
were visitors at Mr. Fred Gain's last
Sunday.

Mr. Robt. Gain has gone to work
in Mr. P. R. McGibbon's camp for the
winter.

Messrs. A. McCluskey and Walter
Beattie have purchased Mr. Robert
Brown's Thrashing Mill and are pre-
pared to thrash and saw for any one
requiring them. They are thrashing
for the farmers in Shrewsbury at pre-
sent.

AUCTION SALE.

Having no further use for the following,
the undersigned will sell by Public Auction
at the residence of

JOHN HOPE, Lachute,
Saturday, Nov. 2nd, 1907.

Two single driving sleighs, express sleigh,
1 pr. express bob sleighs (new), 1 road cart,
1 two seated express, 1 buggy, 1 tumbrel
cart, 1 horse eight years old, cart harness,
buggy harness, 1 baby carriage, and many
miscellaneous articles including furniture,
etc.

Sale to commence at 1 p.m. sharp.

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

M. SMITH, Licensed Auctioneer.

WILLIAM MORAN, Stonefield,
Second Range of Chatham,

Tuesday, November 5th, 1907.

The following effects:—1 Team working
horses, 2 year old colt, 3 year old colt, 17
Milk Cows, 4 eighteen months old heifers,
6 spring calves, two year old bull, 7 spring
pigs, 35 tons Timothy Hay, 23 loads Straw,
500 bushel of Oats, 40 bushel barley, a lot
of potatoes, McCormick Binder, McCormick
Mowing Machine, McCormick Steel Rake,
Dore Seeder, McCormick Disc Harrow, set
iron Harrows, set Wooden Harrows, Chat-
ham Fanning Mill, Plough, Cultivator, lum-
ber Wagon, box and hay rack, Express,
Tip buggy, Cartier, Rack Sleigh, set Bab-
s sleigh, set buffalo robes, grind stone, res
heavy working harness, set express harness,
set light harness, lady's riding saddle, 15
cords wood, 30 hens, cooking stove, coal
stove, a lot of stove pipes, iron cooler, pair
jack screws, lance tooth saw, bedroom set,
sideboard, sofa, 2 milk cans, cooling cans,
barrel churn, milk pails, and many other
articles too numerous to mention.

Sale to commence at 10 a.m. sharp.

All to be sold without reserve as the
proprietor has rented his farm.

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

JAMES BURNS, Licensed Auctioneer.

FISH! FISH! FISH!

We have on hand the
finest fish obtainable. All
fruits in Season.

Just ring up 'phone 59.
P. R. BONHOMME

Just what you like

Isn't it enjoyable, when out with a friend, to be able to
slip into a nice tile parlor and regale yourself with a
delicious dish of ice cream or a cool drink of Lemon
Sour, Ginger Beer, Ginger Ale, Cream Soda, Kola, etc.,
and all kinds of fruits in season. Hardie's is the place.

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.

Hardie & Co.

Baker and General Merchants, Brownsburg, P.Q.

New Fall Goods

J. R. McOUAT

AMATEUR PHOTOGRAPHERS!

CAMERAS! KODAKS! SUPPLIES!

A nice line of Cameras and Kodaks are in Stock, also the requisites.

FILMS! PLATES! PAPERS! CHEMICALS!

(See the "Buster Brown" Kodak @ \$2.50.)

You Press the Button! We do the rest.

Developing! Printing! and Enlarging!

Sole Agents for Wellington and Ward Photographic Specialties.

HOLLAND'S STUDIO.

(Opposite the Post Office.)
E. M. FRAS, Mgr. Box 28,
LACHUTE.

McFAUL BROS. ADVT.

Some of the lines we can save money
for you on

Dress Goods, Prints, Gingham,
Carpets and Rugs,
Linoleums & Floor Oil Cloths, 1, 2, 3 & 4 yds. wide.

Ready-made Clothing for Men and Boys.

We are sole agents for the celebrated Geo. A. Slater "Invictus"
Boots and Shoes. Once tried you will have no other.

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

ROOF AND SIDES

If you believe in Quality! If you want the best for your money! If you
want Durability and Satisfaction, you will insist upon having

PAROID ROOFING



and will not take an imitation.
Paroid is admittedly the standard
roofing of the world. It has taken
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THE SACRIFICE;

—OR—
FOR HER FAMILY'S SAKE.

CHAPTER VIII.—(Continued.)

Lora trembled so violently that she sank down on the threshold.

"What do you want?" he inquired.

"What are you going to do?" she murmured, her teeth chattering as she spoke.

He made no reply. He took some photographs off the table and wrapped them in paper. She recognized the pictures by the light of the candle; he must have taken them from his mother's writing-table in the salon. They were portraits of his parents, of Katie, and of herself.

"Rudolph!"

"Yes, there is no other way, Lora. Go to bed now," he replied.

"No, you shall not go!" she cried, springing to her feet. "I will not, I cannot hear it if mamma—you must stay—I will—Becher—"

He started, and looked relieved for a moment. Then his face fell again.

"No," he said, "not on my account."

"Then go, but I shall take him, nevertheless," came despairing from her lips.

He dropped into the nearest chair with a sigh.

"To-morrow morning, very early," continued Lora, "you can go to him and say—no—wait; he might not believe it. Have you got any paper?"

She went to the table, and pulled out from under various objects the still open blotter; pushed aside several finished letters; drew the inkstand toward her, and wrote rapidly:

"My dear Frau Becher:

"Will you permit me to answer your kind letter to my father, by saying that I shall consider it an honor if your son should ask my hand of my father?"

"LENORE VON TOLLEN."

She folded the note and put it into an envelope. Then she caught up another sheet:

"It is all over, Ernest! Forgive me; be happy without me, and do not condemn your poor

"LORA."

She fastened this envelope also, and addressed both letters, without knowing that she had exchanged them in great agitation.

The one with Frau Becher's address she gave to her brother; the other she kept in her hand.

"I am going to mother, Rudolph."

He threw his arm around her, and the tears came to his eyes. "Lora," he said, "I will reform, I swear it—I will—"

"It is too late for me," she thought, and, releasing herself, she went away.

The next day, Lora, and laid the letter addressed to Dr. Ernest Schonberg on the kitchen table; the maid knew that all letters left there were to be carried to the post-office, when she went to the baker's, early in the morning. Lora had no stamp for the letter, and she did not think of it. Then she went upstairs again, and sat down beside her mother's bed.

"You can go to sleep now, mamma; Rudolph will stay with us."

The servant departed, and Becher turned about again on his chair, and handed the paper across the luxurious breakfast-table to Lieutenant von Tollen. "Here, my dear fellow, now put on a brighter countenance; it is all right now."

The young officer's gloomy face brightened up. "My note is on the console," he replied. "I am much obliged to you, Becher."

They touched glasses, and then Herr Becher busied himself with a salad. The lieutenant smoked; he had declined to eat anything.

"Your happiness as future bridegroom has not spoiled your appetite, at any rate," said Tollen, forcing a smile.

"On the contrary," replied Adalbert Becher, reaching out for the sardines. "I give you my word, things haven't tasted so good for a long time."

The other was silent, and looked thoughtfully at the man to whom, as he acknowledged to himself, he had sold his sister. He felt indescribably wretched this morning; the inward conflict of the night and day before had not passed over him without leaving traces.

"Becher," he began, "you know I am very fond of my sister; she is not an ordinary girl, and I expect that you will take the greatest care of her, will—"

"Not let the breath of heaven blow too roughly on her," finished Becher. "Rest assured, Tollen; I know very well how beautiful women are to be treated."

"Beautiful women—hum!"

"Here's to her, Tollen, the loveliest, the only one—my bride!"

He drank his glass down to the last drop.

"When shall I come to your government?" he inquired, wiping his moustache with his napkin. "Perhaps it says in this?" He looked up Lora's letter to his mother and looked at it.

"It is possible," replied Tollen.

"My lady mother will probably sleep till eleven o'clock," said Becher, excusing himself as he quickly cut the envelope through with a dessert knife, and took out the hurriedly folded note.

"But look here!" cried the lieutenant, in amazement, "that is written to your mother. Don't you respect private correspondence here?"

"Oh, nonsense! The old woman can't have any secrets from me," said Becher. "Let us have a look at it."

At the first glance at the paper, he sprang up and stood before the young officer with a deathly pale face; then he turned and walked to the door of his dressing-room. "Excuse me a moment," he called back, and disappeared, pulling the door to behind him.

The lieutenant sat there in dismay. Lora, perhaps, had not written very gradually, but what more could there be? He looked around his future brother-in-law's breakfast-room. It was a comfortable room, upholstered in Turkish stuffs; there were costly weapons on the wall, and all manner of bronze and porcelain knickknacks; the table sparkled with silver and cut-glass in the light of the open fire; and the carpet was a genuine Smyrna. These people must be frightfully rich, and riches were happiness in the eyes of the poor officer, who had just barely escaped ruin.

"Lora will be able to stand it," he murmured, with a sigh of relief, and filled his glass again.

As he did so Becher appeared again. He smiled, and remarked that he had been giving orders to the gardener, in the green-house, to make a bouquet for Fraulein Lenore.

"Then I will come this evening to speak with my father-in-law," he continued. "I should be much obliged to you if you would send me word if six o'clock would suit him. Then we will have the wedding as soon as may be. By the way, Tollen, do you know Doctor Schonberg?"

"Only as you do, from seeing him at the clubs, and at the restaurant."

"A nice fellow, isn't he?"

"An arch-prig, I think."

"But handsome and clever? That sort swallows wisdom by the spoonful."

"Possibly. He is a great favorite with the young girls; at least my little sister seems to have a great fancy for him."

"Indeed? The little one, Tollen? Well, you will come with me to Neiphaugen, won't you? We shall leave here at seven o'clock; it is nine now. You got me up damned early. Go to bed for an hour or two, and then come here; or shall I come for you?"

"No, Neiphaugen?" asked Tollen.

"Why, for Heaven's sake, you man of peace, don't you remember that Natuschki invited us to breakfast the night before last, when he lost the champagne wager with the little Schwartz?"

"And that is to-day? So it is. But you know, Becher, I think I won't go. I am tired."

"You have been making good resolutions over night, old fellow. Come, change your mind, you must go; you cannot expect me, as future bridegroom, to dine Fraulein Klinger and her mother out there as I promised. So you will have to do that. I will come after you in the break, and in the respectable company of the assessor."

"Oh, let it go to-day, Becher; stay at home, just for to-day, or else you will be drunk when you come to see the governor."

"No! It would be a crime to-morrow, my dear fellow. You will be here, then, at eleven. Only think what a joke when the old, half-blind Frau von Natuschki takes the Klinger for your wife, or for mine, as she did the other day, when she came in on us at Breidenberg's. No, no; don't make difficulties; you are coming! Greet my Lorchon for me, my friend. At five o'clock we shall be home again, and at six I shall come to your house with fresh kids on—very sober, I give you my word, as it becomes a bridegroom."

The lieutenant felt himself whirled about, and in another moment he was in the corridor, where the servant gave him his overcoat.

He went home. The storm had spent itself, but an oppressive stillness had taken its place. At home everything was as usual. He found his mother in the dining-room.

"Everything is settled," he said shortly. She turned away to hide her tears.

"Oh, do be careful now, Rudolph."

"Where is Lora?" he inquired.

"She is resting."

"Tell her that Becher is coming to see papa this evening."

"So soon? And he has no suspicions of such a thing now. Do you tell him, Rudolph."

"I will tell him myself," said Lora, who had just come in.

"Good heavens, Lora!" cried the lieutenant. She looked wretchedly ill.

"I will go to papa at once," she repeated; "I will only take a cup of coffee."

"No," replied her mother, "you shall not do that. I will take it on myself; and she kissed her daughter, and went upstairs.

Lora sat at the table, with her head in her hand, as if waiting for the storm to burst about her. But all was still. After a long pause her mother came down, with tear-stained eyes. "Lora, he is sitting quite pale in a corner of the sofa, and will not believe it."

She rose and went upstairs. The old major was sitting quite crushed; his pipe had gone out, and lay, unnoticed, at his feet.

"Lora," he said unsteadily, "you cannot be in earnest!"

She sat down beside him, and laid her head on his shoulder.

"Yes, papa," she murmured. Then they were both silent. The major cleared his throat several times, as if attempting to speak.

"I am no better than an old beggar," he said at length, bitterly drawing his hand across his eyes, "for I cannot even say, 'Don't do it, child, you may repent it-wait patiently.' I cannot; for if I should die to-morrow, you poor girls will have no place to lay your heads. Your mother's widow's pension of two hundred and fifty thalers—my God! I dare not refuse any prospect for you. If I alone were concerned, Lora—the Almighty—"

She pressed his hand and clung to him.

FATTENING FARM CHICKENS.

Mr. A. W. Foley, Poultry Superintendent in Alberta, in the first bulletin published by the Alberta Department of Agriculture, deals especially with the question of fattening chickens in the following words:

"A visit to almost any store or market handling poultry will demonstrate that a large amount of the dressed poultry offered for sale is poorly fleshed and equally poorly dressed. This is not because the demand for poultry is small, but through ignorance of the best method of fattening and dressing birds. The fact is that in but few cases have the birds received any particular attention in the way of preparing them for market. Of recent years it has been demonstrated that poultry should be specially fattened in much the same way as beef, mutton or pork, in order to produce the best results. It is just as reasonable to confine poultry when being fattened as the larger animals. The simplest method of doing this is by the crate-feeding system outlined below, but many a farmer can obtain improved results if the birds intended for sale were only confined in a suitable shed with a clean floor, good ventilation, and such foods as would feed the birds being fattened in crates. The crate system is much the better plan, however, and it is advisable to adopt it whenever possible.

During the past few years the crate feeding of chickens for market has been introduced from England, and has made substantial progress in Canada, because it has proved to be the most satisfactory means of preparing poultry for market. The work of fattening is readily conducted in the crates. The gain in live weight made by the birds ranges from one to three pounds per chicken during the fattening period.

Crate chickens command an increased price per pound because they supply a much larger percentage of meat than the lean. The flesh is also more tender and palatable, because it is produced by the wholesome food that is fed during the fattening period. The confining of birds in crates also tends to render the muscular tissue less tough, and in properly-fattened birds there should be an almost entire absence of such tissue.

To illustrate the gains which can be obtained by crate feeding, the following figures, taken from the results obtained at the Dominion Government Breeding Station, Bowmanville, Ontario, are given:

Number of chickens fed, 43; cost of purchase, \$93.24; cost of feed, \$23.65; total cost of chickens and feed, \$116.89; amount received at 15 cents per pound, \$235.95; profit over cost, \$119.06.

The birds fattened in this lot were of a desirable type, and the results, as will be observed, were exceptionally good, showing a profit of over 100 per cent. for three weeks of fattening. Some allowance must be made, however, for killing and dressing, as these are not included in the above statement.

As stated elsewhere in this bulletin, the type of bird that is capable of producing the best results in egg production is also the best type of bird to produce flesh in the fattening crate.

In order to have the chickens plump and well fleshed for the market when they are at the most profitable age, they should be placed in fattening crates when they are between three and four months old. It is not meant by this that the chickens cannot be fattened profitably when they are more than four months old. Suitable market chickens will show gains in the crate at any age, but the most profitable gains are made by birds weighing 3½ pounds to 4 pounds.

The fattening crates are 6 feet long, 15 inches wide and 20 inches high, inside measurements. Each crate is divided by two light wooden partitions into three compartments, and each compartment holds four birds. The frame pieces are two inches wide and ½ of an inch thick. This frame is covered with slats placed lengthwise on three sides—bottom, back and top—and perpendicular in front. The slats for the bottom are ½ of an inch wide and ½ of an inch thick; the back, top and front slats are the same width, but only ¼ of an inch thick. The space between the slats in front are two inches wide to enable the chicken to feed from the trough. The bottom slats are 1½ inches apart, with the exception of the space of the back of the crate, which is 2½ inches wide. The bottom slats are always placed upon the top of the cross pieces of the frame. This is done to prevent any injury to the chickens' feet should the crate be moved and placed on the ground when full of birds. The back slats are placed lengthwise 1½ inches apart, and the top slats are also placed lengthwise 2 inches apart. Two strips should be nailed under the top slats, near the ends of each division, and hinged to the framework. When the slats are sawn above the partitions, doors are formed for putting in birds.

The crates are placed on stands 16 inches from the ground and the droppings from the chickens received on sand or other absorbent material. A light "V" shaped trough 2½ inches inside is placed in front of each crate, and is carried on two brackets nailed to the ends of the crate. The bottom of the trough should be 4 inches above the bottom of the crate and the upper inside edge 2 inches from the crate.

In fattening for the market it is always advisable to use the fattening crate described in this bulletin. If only a small number of chickens are to be fattened, packing boxes of suitable dimensions can be adapted for the purpose. The open top of the box should become the bottom of the crate, and one side should be removed for the front. Laths should be nailed up and down the front and lengthwise on the bottom to form the floor. The laths should be placed the same distance apart as recommended in the construction of the regular fattening crate. A board should be loosened in the top of

the box to remove the birds, and a feed trough arranged in front.

In warm weather the crate should be placed out-doors in a sheltered place. In unsettled weather it is advisable to construct a rough-board shelter above the crate so as to shed the rain; or the fattening should be carried on inside a shed or barn.

During cold weather the crates should be placed in a warm building. Abundant ventilation is required at all times.

Killing Lice.—Before the birds are put into crates they should be well dusted with sulphur, or any good louse-killer, to kill any lice on them. They should be treated again three days before they are killed.

Feather Plucking.—Birds that are fattening in crates sometimes pluck their feathers from one another. This habit is caused by irritation at the roots of the feathers, and results either from over-heated blood or parasites. The remedy is to remove the chickens that do the plucking and feed the others more skim milk, or add animal food and vegetable matter to the fattening ration.

If the trouble is caused by parasites, they will be found in the white powdery matter at the base of the quill. A sulphur and lard ointment should be applied to the affected parts.

Feeding.—It is necessary to feed the birds lightly the first few days they are in the crates, not feeding all they will consume. The food should be given twice a day, and after the birds have eaten what they require, the balance should be removed and the troughs turned over. Fresh water should be supplied daily, and grit two or three times a week.

Fattening Rations.—A satisfactory fattening ration is one that is palatable, and that will produce a white-colored flesh. Oats, finely ground, or with the coarser hulls sifted out, have proved the best grain for fattening, and should form the basis of all the grain mixtures. The most suitable meals for fattening are ground oats, buckwheat, barley and low-grade flour.

Satisfactory mixtures of meal:

(1) Ground oats (coarse hulls removed). (2) Siftings from rolled oats (no hulling dust should be included). (3) Two parts ground oats, two parts ground buckwheat, one part corn. (4) Equal parts of ground oats, ground barley and ground buckwheat. (5) Two parts of ground barley, two parts of low-grade flour and one part of wheat bran.

The meal should be mixed to a thin porridge with sour milk, skim milk, or buttermilk. On the average, 10 pounds of meal require from 12 to 15 pounds of milk.

When sufficient skim milk or buttermilk cannot be obtained for mixing the meal, a quantity of meat meal, blood meal or beet scraps and raw vegetables should be added to the fattening ration. A good proportion is one part of the meal meal to fifteen of oatmeal.

The birds should remain in the fattening crates for a period not exceeding 21 days. Some birds will fatten more rapidly than others, and should, therefore, be removed from the crate, and killed as soon as ready. During the last week it is well to feed a little beef tallow, shaved into the trough, or melted and mixed in the mash. About one pound of tallow to 50 or 60 chickens per day is a fair allowance.

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WORLD'S FINEST POLICE

SOME FACTS ABOUT THE ROYAL IRISH CONSTABULARY.

Their Duties Include Services Not Imposed Upon Any Other Force in the World.

The Royal Irish Constabulary, whose grievances have lately brought into conflict with the authorities, has been described as the "world's finest police force." With the merits or demerits of the dispute we have no concern here. Of one thing, however, the public may rest assured. The men of the R. I. C. are proud of their past record. The most troublous times in the Emerald Isle have always found the loyalty and discipline of this force of the highest standard—qualities which were duly recognized by the late Queen Victoria when, after the suppression of the Fenian conspiracy forty years ago, Her Majesty conferred upon the Constabulary the title of "Royal," an unprecedented distinction for a police force.

The R. I. C., which at the present time consists of about 10,000 members, is also unique in one or two other respects. The physique of the rank-and-file is remarkable, inasmuch as no man is under 5 feet 9 inches, while at the head-quarters in Phoenix Park they have the finest drill-ground in Europe. Readers are doubtless aware that the R. I. C. is

A SEMI-MILITARY FORCE.

Each man is trained like a soldier and can use the rifle and bayonet—which he always carries in addition to his baton—as well as any infantryman. Swords and revolvers are carried by the officers, one-half of the latter being ordinary constables who have won promotion and the other half men who have secured cadetships in the force.

Constables have excellent chances of promotion, even after five years' service, although in the ordinary course of things a man would not be eligible for a higher position until he had been in the force for twelve or fifteen years. After five years' service, however, a constable may enter an annual examination, open to men of all counties, and if he succeeds in getting amongst the first thirty is then promoted to the rank of acting-sergeant. The subjects at this examination include not only questions dealing with

POLIC DUTIES AND DRILL, but also concerning arithmetic, geography, composition, handwriting, and reading.

All promotions are made by the Inspector-General, who is the head of the force, and who is assisted by a Deputy Inspector-General and three Assistant Inspectors-General. Each county or riding is under the immediate charge of a country inspector, who is the responsible head of maybe six or eight district inspectors, each of whom in his turn may have command over five or six "barracks," as the police-stations in Ireland are usually called. Each "barrack" is under the charge of a sergeant, who has usually from four to eight constables under him.

Thus it will be seen that there are quite a number of grades of promotion, and as the ordinary constable begins at only \$150 per annum, rising to \$234 after twenty years' service, he is usually very keen about improving his position, either by passing the aforementioned examinations, or

BY SHOWING ZEAL AND ABILITY.

There is not a great deal of difference between the salary of an acting-sergeant, and a head constable (the highest rank of non-commissioned officer). The first-named begins at \$139 per annum, a sergeant at \$377, rising to \$403, and a head constable at \$455, rising to \$501. The salary of a district inspector, which begins at \$625, may rise to \$1,500, while county inspectors can earn as much as \$3,500 per annum.

It may be interesting to mention that the duties of the R. I. C. include civil services not imposed upon any other police force in the world. In addition to being guardians of the peace, the Constabulary have to collect yearly agricultural statistics, act as auctioneers for distress sales, perform the duties of inspectors of weights and measures, and as Customs officers and Excise-men. From which it will be seen that the R. I. C. are a hard-working as well as an exceptionally trained body of men.—London Tit-Bits.

HE KNEW ALL THE SAME.

A painter was praising the other day the artistic taste of John G. Johnson, the famous Philadelphia lawyer. Mr. Johnson has collected one of the finest private galleries in the world, and as a connoisseur he has few living equals.

"A young impressionist," said the painter, "got John G. Johnson to visit his studio last year. He showed the latest picture, and tried to get Mr. Johnson to buy it. But Mr. Johnson would have none of it. He said politely that he thought the picture was not good."

"This so annoyed the impressionist that he let his temper get the better of him. He said, hotly:—"

"After all, Mr. Johnson, what do you know about pictures? You never painted any."

"My dear sir," the lawyer retorted, smiling, and rubbing his glasses with his handkerchief, "I know a bad egg, but I never laid one."

A New Orleans woman was thin. Because she did not extract sufficient nourishment from her food. She took Scott's Emulsion. Result: She gained a pound a day in weight.

ALL DRUGGISTS, 50c. AND \$1.00

MONTHS OF AGONY.

A Severe Case of Rheumatism Cured by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

"For many weary months I suffered with rheumatism. I could not walk. I could scarcely raise myself to a sitting posture. I was under medical care, but in vain. Finally I tried Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, as they have restored me to my former healthy condition."

This strong statement was made to a reporter recently by Mr. Charles S. Keddy, formerly of Kingston, N. S., but now living at Port Maitland. Mr. Keddy is a carpenter by trade, and is now able to work every day. He adds: "I cannot speak too highly of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, as they cured me after other medicine failed. While I was living at Kingston, N. S., I was seized with rheumatism in its most violent form. I was compelled to take to my bed and for months was an invalid. I was so weak that it was difficult for me to raise myself to a sitting posture. It is impossible to tell how much I suffered day and night, week in and week out. The pains were like piercing swords. I had medical attention, but it failed. Then I tried medicines advertised to cure rheumatism, but with the same result—money wasted. One day when hope had almost given up, a friend advised me to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I told him my experiences with other medicines, but he assured me that these pills would cure rheumatism, so I sent for a supply. After using a few boxes I was able to leave my bed, and from that on my restoration to health was rapid. I am now as well as ever I was, and have not had the slightest touch of rheumatism since. The change they have wrought in my case is simply miraculous, and I can strongly recommend Dr. Williams' Pink Pills to any one suffering from any form of rheumatism."

Rheumatism is rooted in the blood. Rubbing the aching limbs with liniments and outward remedies cannot possibly cure it. You must get the rheumatic acid out of the blood and Dr. Williams' Pink Pills is the one sure medicine to do this, because they actually make new blood. That is why these pills cure anemia, headaches and backaches, neuralgia, indigestion and the secret ailments that make miserable the lives of so many women and growing girls. Sold by all medicine dealers or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50, from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

SOME FAMOUS PUNS.

Many of the Cleverest of Men Have Been Great Punters.

"What is the difference between a mirror and a woman?" Napoleon asked Mme. de Staël. "You give it up, I see. Learn then, that a mirror always reflects; a woman never."

But "the only man in France" was not so caught napping, even by Napoleon. "Tell me, Sir," she retorted instantly, "what the difference is between a mirror and yourself. You give it up, I see. Learn, then, that a mirror is polished, and that you are not."

Many good puns have been recorded in connection with medical men. A certain Dr. Thompson, a contemporary of Garrick, was celebrated in his day for two very strongly marked peculiarities—slovenliness and an absolute detestation of muffins. On one occasion the doctor and Garrick were fellow-guests at the breakfast table of a common friend of both, when a large dish of muffins made its appearance. Dr. Thompson lost not an instant in giving loud expression to his annoyance. "Take it away instantly," he bawled to the servant. "No, no," put in Garrick, quietly laying hands on the dish. "We shall keep the muffins; rather put the rag-muffins out of the room."

Some of the best puns, however, have been in rhyme. There is the well-known quib, for instance, written against Dr. Lettsom, a renowned London practitioner of the eighteenth century:

When any sick to me apply,
I physics, bleed, and sweat 'em
If, after that, they choose to die,
What's that to me?

I. Lettsom.

And the answer, concocted by Lettsom's friend, Sir M. Martin:

Such swarms of patients do to me apply,
Did I not practice, some would surely die.
'Tis true I purge some, bleed some,
Admit I expedite a few, still many call.
I. Lettsom.

Even Dr. Jenner, the promoter of vaccination did not disdain a pun at times. The following lines, penned by himself, accompanied a present of a couple of ducks he sent to the mother of a young lady patient who had recovered from a severe illness:

I've dispatched, my dear madam, this scrap of a letter
To say Miss Mary is very much better;
A regular doctor no longer she lacks;
And, therefore, I've sent her a couple of quacks.

One of the most eminent London surgeons at the beginning of last century



was a Mr. Heavyside. His industry was phenomenal, and so often were his services requisitioned that the report of a case in the Courts of Justice, hardly complete unless his name was heard in connection with it. "Egad!" said a distinguished legal luminary of the day, "we never have a homicide, nor a suicide, nor any other crime without a Heavyside."

FUTURE AERIAL WARFARE.

When All Nations Have Airships, Fighting Will Be Difficult.

On the question of aerial frontiers, Major Baden-Powell says: "Supposing that all nations have airships. Are they to be allowed to go over one another's countries photographing strategic positions in times of peace? If you say 'No,' I don't see how you can prevent them."

"It is impossible to fire at them, for as field guns are made at present they have not got the elevation. You may say that new guns will be invented for firing upward, and I dare say they will be. But then, if a vessel in the air of another country is fired on, what of the airship that has drifted there by accident, or what of the private machines?"

"You see the discussion leads one into all sorts of complications. The whole thing is so dream-like, and yet one day the dream will be realized. I think probably it will be an 'unwritten law' that no air warship will be allowed in 'territorial air'."

"Another possibility is that if airships become common, wars would be no more. Land armies would be useless, for what would be the good of men marching over the country with the enemy's airships hovering over them, seeing every move on the other side? And, supposing, for argument's sake, Germany sent a fleet of airships over here, we could simply retaliate by sending our air fleet to Germany. The whole practice of warfare would have to be revised."

"It is a great question," he concluded: "one which France has fully realized and Germany is realizing. I am looking to the time when the first ship of the English air fleet sails over the land. We must rule the atmospheric waves as much as the waves of the sea."

HATCHED AT CRYSTAL PALACE.

First African Ostrich Ever Born In England Has Appeared.

The first African ostrich ever born in England took his first walk on a recent afternoon. The curtain across the warmer half of his foster-house at the Crystal Palace, London, was seen to bulge, and backing through it gradually appeared the forlorn but famous chick. He struggled valiantly across the floor and back again, when he subsided in a corner overcome with the effort. In appearance he resembles a young mallard more nearly than any other animal, but already the patchy brown feathers begin to take distinct hues.

Many people in England, including the authorities at the "Zoo," have striven for years to rear an ostrich by help of the incubator, but the manager of the ostrich farm, transferred at the beginning of the year from Fun City to Sydenham, is the first to succeed, and there is fair prospect that several of the nine eggs remaining in the incubator may break through. The beak and one leg of L'Etoile—so named in compliment to Mr. Star, the Crystal Palace manager—appeared from the opaque shell, fully on the forty-second day. Thereupon the manager lifted the unbroken end and out toppled L'Etoile.

The removal to the foster-house agreed with him and very delicately a meal of powdered egg and bread crumbs was inserted into his duck-like beak. The meal stimulated his activity and growth. He is already nearly twice as big as he was at birth. In five months, if he can face the winter, he should be grown from six inches to three or four feet.

SERIOUS CONSEQUENCES WERE AVERTED AT KINGSTON BY ZAM-BUK.

Blood poison might have proved serious in the case of Mr. Thos. Foster of Kingston, had it not been for Zam-Buk. Mr. Foster says:

"Last fall I had a nasty sore on my foot caused by the irritation from a projecting eyelid in my shoe. Before I was aware of it the colored sock I wore had poisoned the flesh and I suffered much in consequence. I tried a good many salves and ointments yet there was no improvement until I began with Zam-Buk. This ointment drew out all the inflammation and poisonous matter and healed the sore in several days after applying."

All skin diseases quickly yield to Zam-Buk. Sold by all stores and medicine vendors at 50c. a box, or post free from Zam-Buk Co., Toronto; 3 boxes \$1.25.

FEATHERS WERE PINNED ON.

Poultry Breeder Was Sent to Prison for Cruelty.

At Sonnerberg, Germany, the other day a well known poultry breeder named Morgenroth, was sentenced to six weeks' imprisonment for having inflicted terrible suffering on a number of fowls exhibited by him at the recent great German Poultry Show held in that town.

Morgenroth hoped to secure first in certain of the highest classes with his birds, but the feathers of a number of cocks were not in accordance with the regulations governing the exhibits in those classes. He accordingly plucked the birds, and, having procured a sufficient quantity of the correct feathers, fastened them skillfully to the flesh of the fowls with pins.

In order to keep the tail feathers of other cocks in an upright position, Morgenroth attached them to wire clamps, driven into the flesh of the birds.

So indignant were the judges that they gave Morgenroth a severe thrashing before handing him over to the police.

Umbrellas are like men; usually the poorest get left.

Underwear made-to-order, for you couldn't possibly excel in fit nor equal in value.

PEN-ANGLE Guaranteed Underwear

Can't shrink nor stretch nor bind nor bulge; outlasts other kinds; and is sold with a guarantee that insures you against any possible fault.

Trade-marked like this in red as sure sign of value. Made in many fabrics and styles, at various prices, in form-fitting sizes for women, men and children.

MACHINERY FOR SALE.

DYNAMO

300 lights, first-class order. Will be sold cheap and must be gotten out of the way owing to 600-light machine taking its place. S. Frank Wilson, 73 Adelaide Street West, Toronto.

FAN BLOWER

Buffalo make, number four, 9-inch vertical discharge, 24 inches high; perfect condition. Superintendent, Truth Building, 73 Adelaide St. West, Toronto.

Every Woman is interested and should know about the wonderful MARVEL Whirling Spray. The new Whirling Spray. It gives relief to all ailments and directions in booklet. Write to L. J. CO., Windsor, Ont. General Agents for Canada.

QUEBEC STEAMSHIP COMPANY LIMITED.

River and Gulf of St. Lawrence

Summer Cruises in Cool Latitudes

Twin Screw Iron Steamer "Campana," with electric lights, electric bells and all modern comforts. SAILS FROM MONTREAL ON MONDAYS at 4 p.m., 2nd September, 7th and 14th October, and fortnightly thereafter for Pictou, N. S., calling at Quebec, Gaspe, Mat. Riv., P. Riv., Grand River, Summerside, P.E.I., and Charlottetown, N.S.

BERMUDA

Summer Excursions, \$21, by the new Twin Screw S.S. "Bermuda," 4,500 tons. Sailing 15th September, 20th, 25th and 30th October, 10th, 15th and 20th November. Temperature cooled by sea breezes seldom rises above 80 degrees. The finest trips of the season for health and comfort.

ARTHUR AHERN, Secretary, Quebec. A. E. OUTERBRIDGE & CO., Agents. 20 Broadway, New York.

A man was deeply in love with a "lady fair." He met her one evening at a crowded ball, and, as he could not get an opportunity of talking to her, he contrived to slip into her hand a piece of paper, with the two words, "Will you" written upon it. The reply was equally brief, "Won't I?"

To Those of Sedentary Occupation.—Men who follow sedentary occupations, which deprive them of fresh air and exercise, are more prone to disorders of the liver and kidneys than those who lead active, outdoor lives. The former will find in Paramelee's Vegetable Pills a restorative without question the most efficacious on the market. They are easily procurable, easily taken, act expeditiously, and they are surprisingly cheap considering their excellence.

"You should never take anything that doesn't agree with you," the physician told Mr. Marks. "If I had always followed that rule, Maria," he remarked to his wife, "where would you be?"

You are right in regarding erysipelas as a dangerous disease. Annotate the swollen, itching skin with Weaver's Ointment. And take Weaver's Syrup internally.

Mr. Hardup (entering the nursery): "Why, what are all you children hiding for?" Small Boy: "Please, papa, Tommy's the bill collector, and he's called with an account."

Nearly all infants are more or less subject to diarrhoea and such complaints while teething and as this period of their lives is the most critical, mothers should not be without a bottle of Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial. This medicine is a specific for such complaints and is highly spoken of by those who have used it. The proprietors claim it will cure any case of cholera or summer complaint.

She: "I can't see why, because a woman marries a man, she should take his name." He: "Just so. The poor fellow ought to be allowed to keep something he could call his own!"

ITCH, Mange, Prairie Scratches and every form of contagious itch in human or animals cured in 30 minutes by Wolford's Sanitary Lotion. It never fails. Sold by all druggists.

"How is it that a strong man like you cannot get employment?" a lady asked a tramp. The mendicant replied: "Ah, mum, yer see, people wants references from my last employer, an' he's been dead about twenty years!"

A Good Medicine requires little advertising. Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil gained the good name it now enjoys, not through elaborate advertising, but on its great merit as a remedy for bodily pains and ailments of the respiratory organs. It has carried its fame with it wherever it has gone, and it is prized at the antipodes as well as at home. Dose small, effect sure.

Tom Smith was walking down the street accompanied by his dog, whose tail he had recently "bobbed," when he met Will Scudd. The latter, seeing the stunted tail, pointed to it, and laughingly said: "Why, Tom, I never saw that before." "Of course not," replied Tom; "dogs' tails are always behind."

A Sure Cure for Headache.—Bilious headache, to which women are more subject than men, becomes so acute in some subjects that they are utterly prostrated. The stomach refuses food, and there is a constant and distressing effort to free the stomach from bile which has become unduly secreted there. Paramelee's Vegetable Pills are a speedy alternative, and in neutralizing the effects of the intruding bile relieves the pressure on the nerves which cause the headache. Try them.

Customer: "Look here! All the buttons came off this coat the first time I wore it." Aaronheimer (the tailor): "Yes? So many people admire dat coat dat you shwell mit pride and burst dese buttons off."

Weak and Sickly People envy those in robust health. No need to stay sick when by the use of the best tonic, "Ferrovin," you can get rich blood and renewed strength and vigor.

Richie: "Look at me! Twenty years ago, a poor boy, working like a dog, and now—look at me! See what I have made myself." Smartie: "Yes, sir, do you—Is this meant as a warning, or an example?"

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

ALWAYS WON.

Jacob: "How did you make your fortune?" Isaac: "On horse-racing." Jacob: "What! I never knew you betted!" Isaac: "I didn't. I started a pawnshop just opposite the entrance to the racetrack, for the accommodation of people who wanted to get home when the races were over."

A NEW IGNITION BATTERY.

Owing to the constantly increasing severity of the ignition problem, the NATIONAL CARBON COMPANY, Cleveland, Ohio, deemed it advisable to design a battery especially for this class of work. The Columbia Ignitor "Red Top" Dry Cell which is the result of their experiments is without question the highest type of ignition battery on the market to-day. These cells give a hot snappy spark, recuperate rapidly and have long life. They are made in three sizes. This company will be pleased to send their booklet "Kinks," which treats on all Gas Engine troubles, free to owners of automobiles, Launches, Gas Engines, etc.

A writer says that whipping a boy may make him stupid. It may be, but it is more likely to make him smart.

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

A crank is a man who knows all about a subject which you know nothing about.

20th CENTURY Knitting Machines



ONLY \$10.00 AND UPWARD

YOU CAN CLOTHE YOUR FAMILY from head to foot on our Money Makers. Free Illustrated Catalogues, L.M.N.O. FOUR DISTINCT FAMILY MACHINES! Address: CREELIAN BROS., Box 104, GEORGETOWN, ONT.

Dyeing & Cleaning!

For the very best and your work to the "BRITISH AMERICAN DYEING CO." Look for agent in your town, or send direct. Montreal, Toronto, Ottawa, Quebec.

Garment lectures should be delivered behind the scenes.

Ye Olde Firme of Heintzman & Co., Limited. Established 50 Years.

Wonderful Bargains IN UPRIGHT PIANOS.

Act on the Motto, "Do It Now"

The statement is plain and bold, because absolutely correct, that here we offer bargains in fine well-made, good condition upright pianos that cannot be matched anywhere else.

MASON & HITCH—Upright Piano, with 7 octaves, hand-carved panels in top door with nicely turned trusses, a very nice piano, in first-class condition, having been thoroughly overhauled in our factory, fully guaranteed. Regular price \$375.00, special at \$325.00.

KILGOUR—Cabinet Grand, 5 pedals in top door, swing music rack, full scale, rosewood case. This piano is in A-1 condition and is an instrument that will give every possible satisfaction, and is particularly good value at \$325.00.

STANDARD—Toronto, full size Cabinet Grand, in walnut case, Boston fall, beautifully decorated top door, 7-1/3 octaves 3 pedals, practically as good as new and thoroughly guaranteed. This is an elegant instrument, and one that will give every possible satisfaction. Regular price \$375.00, special at \$335.00.

PRINCE—Beautiful walnut case, with full-length music rack, nicely decorated top door, with 7-1/3 octaves, Boston fall, 3 pedals, thoroughly overhauled and in first-class condition, fully guaranteed, special at \$335.00.

WENDELSOHN, Toronto—Beautiful upright walnut case, with full-length music rack, nicely decorated top door, handsome trusses and pilasters, 3 pedals, elegant piano and while advertised as second-hand is practically new, being only slightly shopworn. Fully guaranteed. Regular price \$350.00, special at \$325.00.

WENDELSOHN, Toronto—Beautiful upright mahogany case, with full-length music rack, nicely decorated top

door, handsome trusses and pilasters, 3 pedals; an elegant piano, and while advertised as second-hand is practically new, being only slightly shopworn. Regular price \$375.00, special at \$325.00.

UXBRIDGE—Upright Cabinet Grand, beautiful mahogany case, with Boston fall, handsomely carved music rack, three pedals, 7-1/3 octaves, 3 pedals. One of their best instruments, in first-class condition, thoroughly overhauled and fully guaranteed. Special at \$345.00.

GOURLAY—Upright Cabinet Grand, with 7-1/3 octaves, Boston fall, nicely decorated top door, used about one year, in first-class condition, and special at \$355.00.

WORTHINGTON & CO.—Cabinet Grand, 7-1/3 octaves, 3 pedals, including orchestral attachment, susceptible to banjo, mandolin and harp effects, nicely decorated top door, in elegant condition, practically brand new, five-year guarantee. Special at \$357.00.

NEWCOMBE & CO.—Parlor Grand Piano, in elegant condition and a piano that will give every satisfaction, 7-1/3 octaves, very suitable for a musician or concert hall. Thoroughly guaranteed. Regular price \$300.00, special at \$269.00.

STEINWAY & SONS, New York—Grand Piano, with beautiful rosewood case, handsomely carved legs and lyre, overstrung scale, etc. The make of this piano is in itself a guarantee that the article is first-class. Has been thoroughly overhauled, and is in A-1 condition, fully guaranteed. Regular price \$1,200, special at \$950.00.

EASY TERMS OF PAYMENT. Pianos under \$250.00—\$10.00 cash and \$6.00 per month. Grand pianos, \$250.00 cash and \$10.00 per month. Quarterly or half-yearly payments can be arranged if desired. If special terms are required write your selection, at our expense, and the piano will be held until arrangements can be made by letter. A handsome stool accompanies each instrument. Freight prepaid to any point in Ontario, and reasonable arrangements to other points.

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Heintzman & Co., Limited,

115-117 King St. West, Toronto, Canada.



Put them on with no tools but a hammer and tinner's shears,—can't go wrong. They lock on all four sides, are self-draining and water-shedding on any roof with three or more inches pitch to the foot. Make buildings fire-proof, weatherproof and proof against lightning. Cost least in the long run. Made of 28-gauge toughened sheet steel—only one quality used and that the best—bent cold and double-galvanized. Last longer with no painting than any other metal shingles heavily painted. Guaranteed in every way until 1932. Ought to last a century. Cheap as wood shingles in first cost; far cheaper in the long run. "Oshawa" Galvanized Steel Shingles cost only \$4.50 a square, 10 ft. x 10 ft. Tell us the area of any roof and hear our tempting offer for covering it with the cheapest roof you can really afford to buy. Let us send you FREE booklet about this roofing question—tells some things you may not know.

Oshawa Galvanized Steel Shingles are GUARANTEED in every way for Twenty-Five Years Ought to Last a Century

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HEADQUARTERS All kinds of Fall Footwear.

Men's and Boys Pure Wool Unshrinkable, and Fleece lined Underwear.
Men's and Boys Heavy Clothing, Pea Jackets, Sheep-lined Coats, Sheepskin Vests, etc. Gloves & Mitts in large variety.
Come and see my goods, they will give you satisfaction.

WM. BERRY
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P.S.—Please remember that this is the only place in this town where you can buy the "Slater Shoes."

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CAPITAL (Paid up). — \$3,000,000.
REST AND UNDIVIDED PROFITS, — \$3,236,512.

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One Dollar and Upwards Received.

The same consideration and courtesy is shown to large and small depositors alike. No delay in withdrawing deposits.

Interest Added Four times a Year.

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Who is Your Tailor?

We have a large and well assorted stock of tweeds that will make you up the noblest suit imaginable. We also have Mr. J. C. Faquin, an expert tailor, and a graduate of the A. D. RUDE & CO'S. School of New York, who holds a high class diploma. He guarantees a perfect fit. Give us a trial.

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We have one of the finest and most complete stocks in town. It will just tickle your fancy to see the magnificent designs, patterns and colors, and at such low prices. Now is the time to choose them.

J. N. A. CARRIERE,

St. Philippe d'Argenteuil.

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All Kinds!

Builders! Nails, Felts, Locks, Hinges, Paints, White Lead, Varnishes, Oils, Brushes, Glass, Putty, Etc.

Carpenter's Tools! Planes, Saws, Braces, Augers, Bits, Squares, Rules, Levels, Chisels, Etc.

Farm Utensils! Axes, Cross cut saws, Crowbars, Post hole augers, shovels, spades, and field and garden fences, driveway and garden gates, barb and plain wire, etc., etc.

T. McQuat & Son.
Lachute Mills.

CIRCUIT COURT.

Canada } No. 512
Province of Quebec }
District of Terrebonne }

Amedee Sabourin, formerly of Hawkesbury, merchant, and presently of the city and district of Montreal.

Adolphe Montpetit, alias Alexandre Duval, of Grenville, district of Terrebonne, and presently absent from this Province.

The above defendant is hereby ordered to appear within one month.

St. Scholastique, 11, September 1907.

GRIGNON & FORTIER,
Clerks C.C.

G. A. MARSAN,
Attorney for Plaintiff.

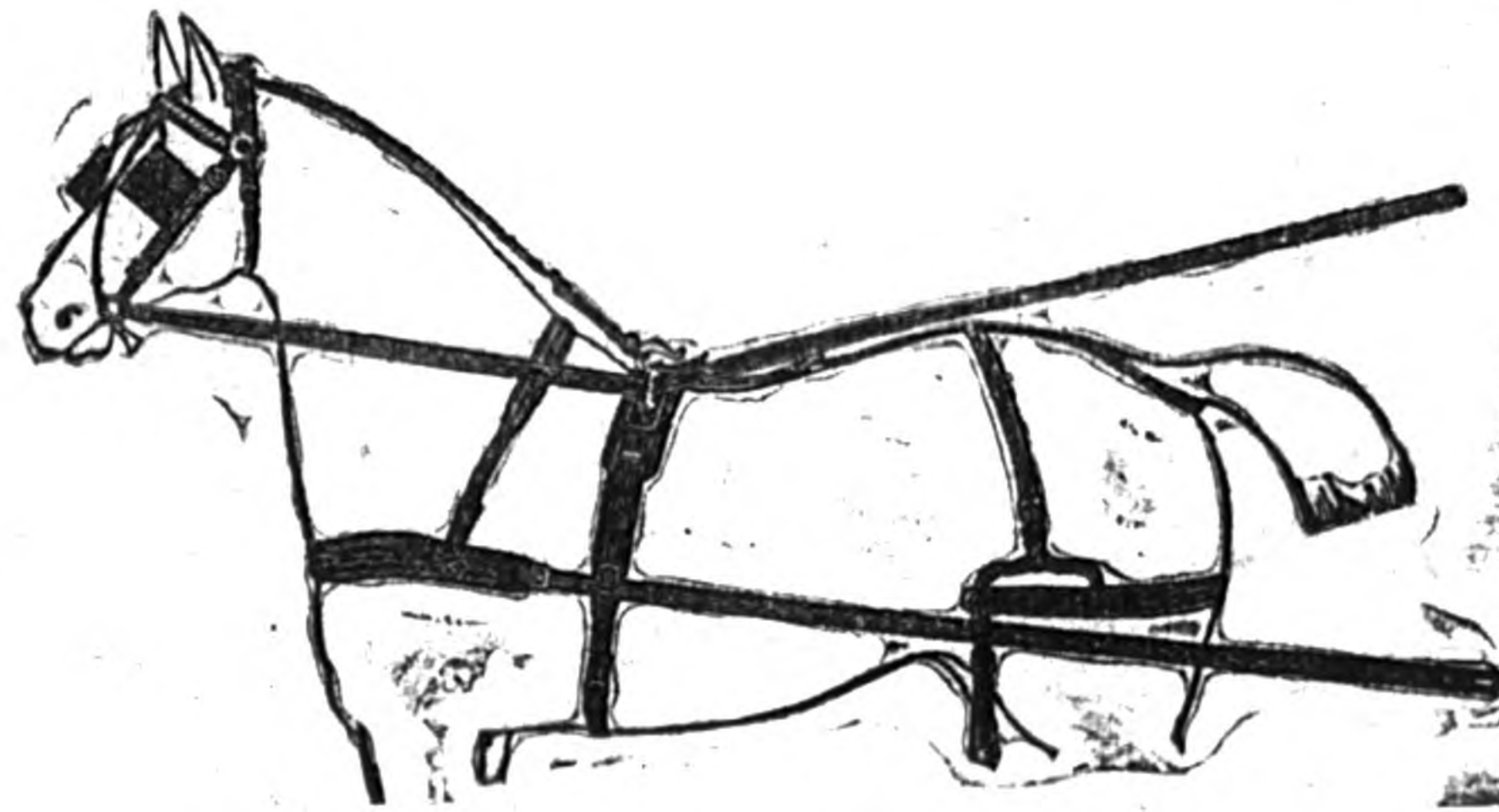
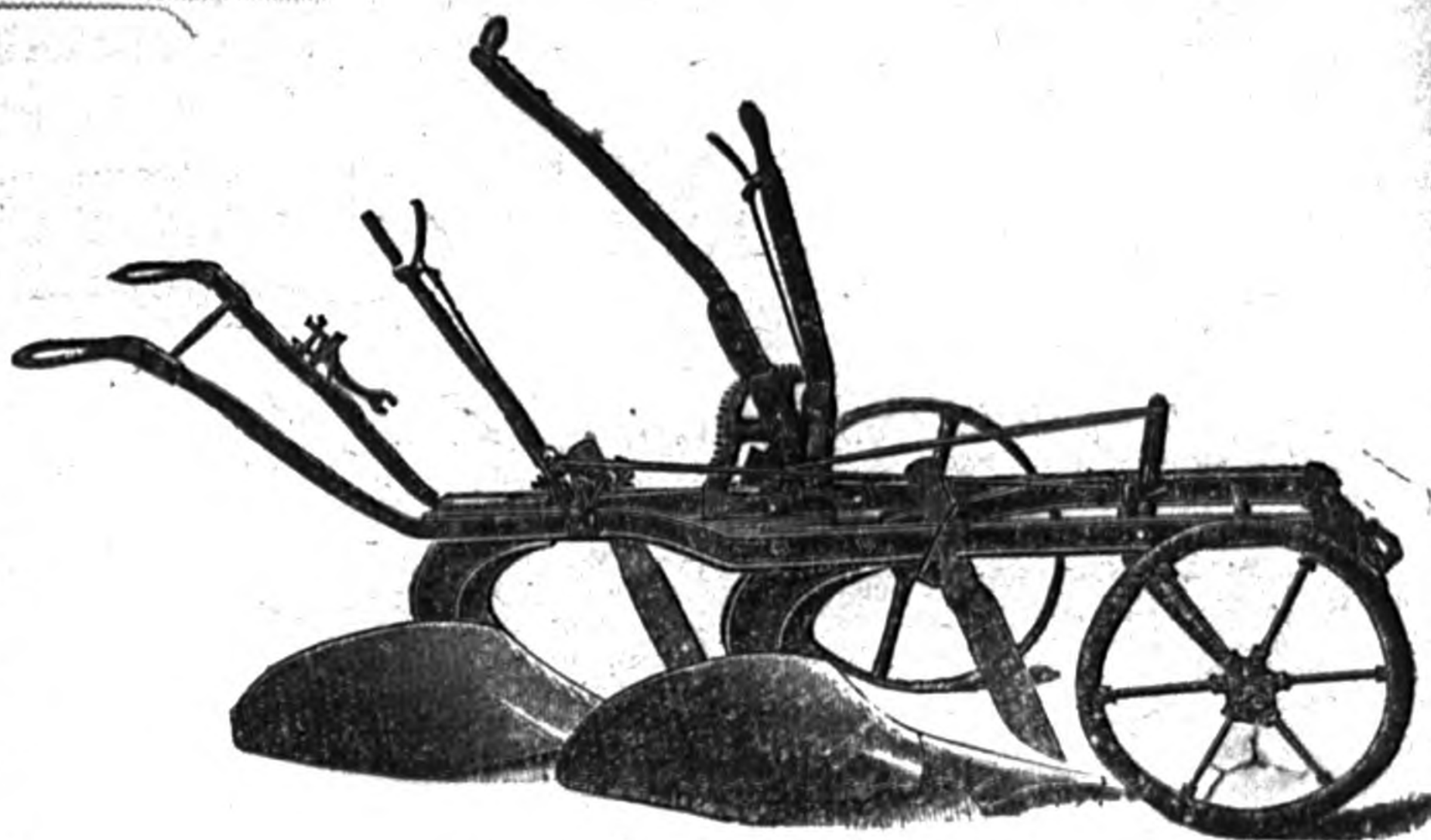
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These are a few of our specialties just now, but we also handle a large and complete line of Fur Coats, Gauntlets, Horse Blankets, Buffalo Robes, Root Cutters, Ensilage Cutters, Cream Separators, Churns, Wheelbarrows, Washing Machines, Gasoline Engines Thrashing Mills, Etc.



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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

Don't Forget

That your carriages and wagons need painting and that I am the one that can do the work for you in an up-to-date manner.

Our shop is now fitted up for doing kinds of wood turning etc.

We make a specialty of Bicycle repairs and deal in all kinds of painting. All work promptly executed.

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Opposite the Skating Rink.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RY. CHEAP RATES.

Second Class from Montreal September 1st to October 31st, 1907.

\$48 60 — Vancouver, Victoria, Seattle, Tacoma and Portland.

\$46 10 — Spokane, Nelson, Rossland.

\$45 60 — Missoula, Salt Lake, Helena, Butte.

\$49 00 — San Francisco, Los Angeles, via Chicago only.

Proportionately low rates to other points.

Tourist Sleeping Cars, leave Montreal for Winnipeg, Calgary, and Vancouver every Tuesday, Wednesday, Friday and Saturday at 10.10 p.m., and on Sundays, Mondays and Thursdays at 10.10 a.m.

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To Manitoba and the Canadian North-West.

October 1st and 22nd. Low rates. Ticket good for 60 days.

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Public Notice.

PUBLIC NOTICE is hereby given that under the First Part of chapter 79 of the Revised Statutes of Canada, 1906, known as "The Companies Act," letters patent have been issued under the Seal of the Secretary of State of Canada, bearing date the 11th day of July, 1907, incorporating George Halley Peuley, lumber merchant, George Albert Scott, book-keeper, and the Reverend Henry Jekyll, clerk in Holy Orders, all three of the city of Montreal, in the Province of Quebec, and Joseph Edgar Beale, general merchant, and John Pitcairn Middleton, mill foreman, both of Morin Plains, in the said Province of Quebec, for the following purposes, viz:—(a) To carry on throughout Canada and elsewhere the business of lumberers, lumber and timber merchants, and manufacturers of timber and lumber, in all its branches, and all other branches incident thereto or connected therewith, including the manufacture of furniture, coors, sashes, blinds, and all other wood products and articles manufactured from or with wood or by the distillation of wood or by any chemical or other process; and also the business of makers and manufacturers of pulp, pulp wood, pulp paper, and any other products from wood or wood materials either by the distillation of wood or by any chemical or other process applied to wood or saw dust; and also the business of wharfingers, shippers, vessel owners and dealers as far as is necessary for the purposes of the company's business; and, for all or any of the purposes of the company, to purchase, hold lease or otherwise acquire or possess in Canada or elsewhere, any timber lands, licenses to cut timber, lands, timber limits, building docks, works, boats, vessels, vehicles, goods, wares, or merchandise, and real and personal property, moveable and immovable; and from time to time to improve, extend, manage, develop, lease, mortgage, exchange, sell, dispose of, turn to account or otherwise deal in and with the same, or any part or parts thereof; and to establish shops or stores on said lands and property, and purchase and vend general merchandise,—the whole of the foregoing in so far as is necessary to enable the company to carry on its business and make use of the property of the company for the purpose of its business wherever situated; (b) To construct or aid in and subscribe towards the construction, maintenance and improvement of roads, docks, piers, wharves, viaducts, aqueducts, and other works and buildings, necessary or convenient for the purposes of the company or its operations; to construct charter, and employ vessels for the purposes aforesaid and for transporting the produce of the mills, to or from any place in Canada or elsewhere, and also to construct, erect, maintain and operate plant, machinery, houses, buildings, and work for the generation and production of electricity for the purposes of lighting, heating, or operating the mills, buildings, platforms, docks, plant and machinery or other works the property of the company; (c) To purchase or otherwise acquire from any person or persons or corporation or corporations the whole or any part of the business, assets, property, privileges, lands, rights, or contracts, whatsoever situated, of any such person or persons or corporations carrying on any business within the objects of the company or possessed of property suitable for its purposes; (d) To purchase or otherwise acquire the undertaking, or the business or good-will, of any company having object-similar to those of this company, or the whole or any part of the assets or liabilities of any such company; (e) To make, alter, and issue in payment or exchange, in whole

or in part, for any business, good-will, undertaking, assets, real or personal, property rights, licenses, privileges, contracts or things which may in whole or in part be purchased, taken on lease, or otherwise acquired by the company, or for services rendered to the company, bonds or debentures of the company or common shares or preferred shares of the capital stock of the company, as paid-up and unassessable shares; (f) To purchase, take or otherwise acquire and hold bonds, debentures, or shares in any other company having objects similar to those of the company, including bonds, debentures, or shares in any bond or equiduct company, or river improvement or irrigation company, subject to the provisions of section 44 of The Companies Act; (g) To sell, lease or otherwise dispose of the undertaking or business, of the company or of any portion of its assets, property, or business, for such consideration as the company may think fit, either for cash or for shares, preferred stock, debentures, bonds, or securities of any other company having objects similar to those of the company, and to distribute and divide any such shares, preferred stock, debentures, bonds or securities amongst the shareholders of the company in specie, by way of dividend or bonus in proportion to their respective holdings of shares in the company or otherwise to deal with the same as the directors of the company may determine; (h) To unite with any other company having objects similar to those of the company; (i) To exercise and enjoy all the rights and privileges and to do all acts requisite or incidental to the due carrying on of the company's undertakings, including the registration of the company in any foreign country or place in which the company may engage in business. The operations of the company to be carried on throughout the Dominion of Canada and elsewhere by the name of "The Argenteuil Lumber Company" (Limited), with a capital stock of ninety thousand dollars, divided into nine hundred shares of one hundred dollars, and the chief place of business of the said company to be at Morin Plains, in the County of Argenteuil, in the province of Quebec. Dated at the office of the Secretary of State of Canada, this 12th day of July, 1907.

R. W. SCOTT,
Secretary of State.

Professional & Commercial.

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Will be in Lachute every Monday, Wednesday, Thursday, Friday and Saturday.
First and Third Tuesday in Calumet. Second and Fourth Tuesday in St. Andrews.

FARM FOR SALE.

A good farm containing about 70 acres more or less on the 5th Range of Chatham, 1 mile from Lachute, 1-2 mile from Earle's Grist and Saw Mills. Good clay and clay loam, with good well and new barn 30x42, stabling in one end. All in good state of cultivation. Will be sold on easy terms. For particulars apply, W. J. CHRISTIE, Contreville.

FARM FOR SALE.

Good farm in 5th range of Chatham, containing 166 acres, about 140 of which is cleared, balance in good soft wood bush, mostly pine. Large brick house and good outbuildings. Well fenced and river running by. About 3 miles from Lachute Post Office. Close to Earle's Saw Mills. For further particulars, apply to DAVID J. CHRISTIE, Lachute, que.

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