The Watchman,

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

VOL. XXXIII | LACHUTE, FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 4, 1908. | NO 33

EVERYTHING IN TINWARE

That's what we stand for. We carry a large line of tinware, and can supply all your needs be they large .... or small ....

Repairing a specialty. All work neatly executed.

Call to see our goods and get our quotations before buying elsewhere.

W. S. McBRIDE,

WANTED.—Clerk for General Store. Both languages required. W. DOIG, Opposite Post-Office, Lachute.

NOTICE.—Any person found trespassing or damaging my property will be prosecuted according to law. ADELARD FILION, Lachute.

LOST.—On Main St., Wednesday, July 29th, a Gold-filled Watch. Finder will return same to H. McBride, Lachute, and be rewarded.

We have just received a nice lot of sample Skirts from a manufacturer. You get them, if we have your size, at wholesale price while they last.

WM. BANFORD & SON.

WANTED.—Refined tallow, must be first-class. Address or call at. DOMINION CARTRIDGE COMPANY. Brownsburg.

Our Boy's Clothing is always complete in all sizes and lots of patterns. Still, come early.

W. BANFORD & SON.

WANTED.—Girls to work in factory. Apply to DOMINION CARTRIGE CO., Brownsbury.

Gloves! Gloves! Gloves! Everything in Gloves at DOIG'S.

New Ice Cream Parlor and Lunch Room on Bethany St. Lunches served at all hours throughout the day. Prices reasonable. J. F. PAQUETTE, Bethany St., Lachute.

TO WHOM THIS MAY CONCERN

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In future I will call no more for taxes and school fees and will add costs and interest to all unpaid within the time specified by law.

By Order
C. F. KAINS.

WANTED.—Girls to learn Dressmaking. apply to MISS L. DOIG, East End, Lachute.

FOR SALE.—Twenty-one young Pigs, apply to, or address FRED A. SHAW, Lachute Mills, P.O.

FOUND.—A small black & tanned Dog. Owner can have same by applying at C.N.O. STATION.

LOST.—On Wednesday, Aug. 27th, a pair of rimless glasses in case, Henry Birks & Son, Ottawa, printed on the case. Return to W. S. McBRIDE, Main S., Lachute.

LOST.—Between Beech Ridge and the Lachute Methodist Church, a lady's small blue enamel Watch set with pearls and attached to a Swastika pin. Reward. Apply to WATCHMAN OFFICE.

FOR SALE.—An Edison Phonograph complete with 80 records for only $30.00 to the right purchaser, apply to ED. DARLINGTON, Lachute.

FARM FOR SALE.

A valuable farm, on the Bethany Road of 100 acres (with or without crop) good clay loam, well watered, fenced and ditched. ½ mile from Lachute town.

For further particulars apply to MRS. DOUGLASS, Lachute.

Cow-Ties,
Sprayers,
Paris Green,
Watering Cans,
Field & Garden Hoes,
Etc., Etc.
T. McOUAT & SON.

Lawn Mowers,	Ice Cream Freezers,
Shears,	Croquet Sets,
Sprinklers,	Lawn Rakes,
Hose,	Hammocks,
Reels,	Etc., Etc,

In fact, everything to make out-door life on your lawn a pleasure in the "Good Old Summer Time."

T. McOuat & SON.

CRESWELL'S

Popular Ice Cream Parlors
Enthusiastically Endorsed.
OPEN DAILY
Intelligent attention assured.
"LOWNEY'S" High-Class Chocolates.
FRUIT.

GEO. H. CRESWELL.

Spring Goods now Arriving!

NOBBY DRESS GOODS
MUSLINS AND PRINTS
BOOTS, SHOES & RUBBERS
THE CHOICEST GROCERIES

All of the above lines with everything that can be procured in the most up-to-date store between Montreal and Ottawa may be found in our store. It is our pleasure to serve you well and save you money. We solicit your trade and leave it to you to prove our sincerity.

Carpenter Bros.

The Out-of-the-Store. MAIN STREET, LACHUTE.

LOCAL NEWS.

Mr. Archie McGibbon was in Montreal on Tuesday.

Miss Edith Fraser spent this week with friends in Montreal.

Mr. Harold Small of Montreal, is visiting Mrs. Hampton.

Mr. Russell Stackhouse is spending a short visit in town.

Mrs. Harlow Giles is visiting friends in Toronto and Arnprior.

Mr. Gaton Valois left on Monday to attend Laval University.

Mr. E. H. Wilson spent the early part of this week in Montreal.

Mr. W. A. Jamieson left on Tuesday morning for Edmonton, Alb.

Dr. A. Gaudry spent the early part of the week with friends in Ottawa.

Mrs. Wm. McEwen of Ottawa, is visiting her cousin, Mrs. A. McFaul.

Miss Annie McArthur left on Monday to resume her position in Montreal.

Miss Jessie McCallum of Montreal, was the guest of her father over Sunday.

Mr. Geo. Todd left today to spend a short holiday at Sixteen Island Lake.

Miss Anna Fairbanks of Ottawa, is the guest of Mrs P. Monette this week.

Miss Florence McGillvesry of Montreal, is home on a couple of week's vacation.

Mrs. Alex. Beers left yesterday to spend a month with friends in Merritton, Ont.

Mrs. J. H. Gales of Montreal, was the guest of Mrs. G. Bennet on Monday last.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Burch, of Sixteen Island Lake, were in town on Wednesday.

Twenty Summer Coats and Jackets for Ladies, all the very newest. Prices cut in half to clear at Doig's.

Mr. Henry Giles is spending a few days this week in attendance at the Sherbrooke Fair.

Mrs. Wm Stewart and Miss Maggie Stewart are guests of Mrs. J. S. Giles this week.

Mr. A. Moore and his sister, Mrs. Jno. Farrero, of Calumet, were in town on Friday.

Mr and Mrs. Charles Hughes of Montreal, were guests of Mrs. Henry Giles over Sunday.

Mr. & Mrs. A. Morrison and daughter spent Sunday in town the guests of Mrs. David Barley.

Mr. Sydney Staniforth of Fassett, Que., spent Sunday with his brother, Mr. W G. Staniforth.

Mr. J Cleland left on Thursday morning for Calgary. His many friends wish him every success.

Doig doesn't believe in carrying goods out of season. Come and get a bargain. It's a pleasure to show goods.

Messrs. Robert and Wm. Murray of Pinkerton, Ont., are visiting their many friends in town.

Miss L. Moss of Montreal, who has been visiting Mrs. D. C. Barley, returned home on Tuesday.

Miss Lillie Hampton returned on Wednesday from attending the Millinery Openings in Montreal.

Mrs. Dunlop and daughter of Ottawa, were guests of Mrs. James W. Raitt the early part of this week.

Miss Norah DeLisle who has been visiting for the past few weeks in Quyon, returned home on Monday.

Mrs. Sydney Mitchell and two children and Miss Verda Joss left on Wednesday for Spokane, Washington.

Mrs. W. J. McNaughton spent Saturday in Calumet, attending the funeral of her aunt, Mrs. J. Bigelow.

Mr. J. Hudson returned on Monday from a pleasant visit to his parents and friends in the Old Country.

Mr. Samuel Caron left on Tuesday on a month's visit to his sister, Mrs. E. T. Lapp, of Alameda Saskatchewan.

We have a large stock of Ladies' white Waists, black and white, and silk waists. Come in and look at them.

W. BANFORD & SON.

Mrs. A. McBride and family of Arnprior, Ont., arrived in town on Saturday last to take up their residence here.

Mr. John Kennedy McKimmie returned home on Monday last from Winnipeg, after spending a very pleasant visit.

Miss Marie Berniquier returned from Ottawa on Friday where she had been spending two weeks vacation with her uncle.

Mrs. A. McWilliam accompanied by her mother, Mrs. Rodgers of Montreal, have been visiting Mrs. George Bennett this week.

Mrs. Geo. McAdie and son and Miss Jessie Hutton left for their home in New York on Tuesday, having spent the past two months in town.

The Misses Burnidette and Augustine Labelle of Buckingham, were guests of their uncle, Mr. J. A. Bedard and their cousin, Miss Ernest Ayers during the week.

Miss Annie McFaul came up from the city last week.

Mr. Geo. F. Calder and family returned home from Sixteen Island Lake on Wednesday.

Mrs. H. Kearns and family, who have been summering in town, returned home to Montreal this week.

Mr. John Cruise left on Wednesday to attend the Sherbrooke Fair and while there will take in the banquet of the Holstein Breeders Association.

Miss Elsie McIntyre wishes to announce that she is now prepared to give piano lessons, having successfully graduated from the Dominion College of Music, Montreal, obtaining the Associate Diplomas.

The Lachute Academy will open on Tuesday, Sept 8th. The Opening Exercises and distribution of Prizes will take place in the basement of the Presbyterian Church. Parents and all interested in school work are cordially invited.

On Tuesday afternoon fire broke out in the outbuilding of the Handle Factory and Main Office of the Hamelin & Ayers Co'y., Limited. Fortunately the fire was discovered before gaining much headway and soon extinguished by the Company's effective water system.

Miss M. Berniquier wishes to announce that she is prepared to receive pupils in pianoforte playing after September 1st Studio at her home near the Methodist Parsonage. Miss Berniquier holds the Associate Diploma. She is graduate from the Dominion College of Music, Montreal and is thoroughly qualified to give musical instructions.

The Annual County Conference of the Women's Christian Temperance Union, will be held in the Hall of the Presbyterian Church, Lachute, on Thursday the 10th inst., at 2 o'clock p.m. All women are cordially invited. Tea will be served at 6 o'clock and a public meeting will be held at 7.30 p.m., at which there will be addresses, music, etc. A collection will be taken up at both meetings in aid of Temperance Work.

Alfred Garrard, a Londoner, who has a wife and child living in town here, was killed in an explosion while blasting with dynamite on the Nominingue branch of the C.P.R. about 16 miles North-West of Nominingue. It appears that on Friday night Garrard with the foreman and two other men had two large holes charged with dynamite preparatory to the blast, and after the fuse had been lighted the dynamite exploded prematurely. The remains were brought here for interment. The sympathy of the community is with the bereaved in their sad loss.

BIRTH.

MURRAY.—At Brownsburg, on August 24th, a daughter to Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Murray.

SHAW.—At Centreville, August 29th, 1908, a son to Mr. and Mrs. Fred A. Shaw.

DEATH.

GREENSHIELDS.—At Chicago, Ill., on Sunday, Aug. 2nd, '08, Gilbert Douglas Greenshields, aged 26 years, (formerly of Lachute, Que.)

GARRARD.—At Nominingue, on Friday August 28, '08, Alfred Edward Garrard late of 3 Pulford St., S.W. London, England, aged 29 years, 7 months and 4 days.

UNION SS. PICNIC.

A very happy day was spent on Saturday last by the UnitedSunday Schools of the Town, and that of Geneva. The day was gloriously fine, and close on to 600 children, parents and friends took advantage of the excursion. The start was made shortly after 10 o'clock and a quick run by Engineer "Bert" Messiah, soon brought them to Shawbridge, which was gaily decked for the occasion. A number of teams were in waiting to convey the "picnickers" and provisions to the grounds which were some little distance from the station. The grounds had been chosen on a beautiful slope overlooking that charming little village. Here tables had been erected, fire kindled and the refreshments were soon under way, but none too soon for the ravenous appetites of the children who speedily demolished everything in sight. Just before going down to the flats to indulge in the sports Mr. Runyan took an excellent group picture of the different schools which is certainly most creditable. The races were a source of great pleasure to the little ones as also were the numerous scrambles of candies and nuts. The hour of five quickly slipped around and the train was soon packed with tired mothers and little ones on their return home to Lachute which was reached in safety. The thanks of the United S.S. Committee are due especially to Mr. Jno. S Boyd, Mr. and Mrs. G. Cleary, Mr. and Mrs Kempton, Mr. P. Jordan and his fine team of horses, Messrs. Arthur & Joseph Cleary, Mr. McLaurin and others for their kindness and assistance in making the picnic such a splendid success. At the station the Rev. H. Charters moved a vote of thanks to the good people of Shawbridge which was followed by three rousing cheers.

THE NEW WILLIAMS

A Canadian made Sewing Machine.

When you buy it you get the most Up-to-date family sewing machine ever made. Mechanical construction unsurpassed. Attractive woodwork and complete set of steel attochment. Guaranteed for five years. Write for free catalogue and prices. We can make terms and prices to suit everybody.

J. A. BEDARD & SON

MAIN STREET, LACHUTE

THE "ELITE"

Just received a large assortment of

Genuine Cut Glass

also Pressed and Near Cut Glass
Grand Display of Imported Hand Painted
FRENCH CHINA
Japanese, English and German China in Great Variety.

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.

Tinsmithing & Roofing,

That covers much of our business, but we want you to remember that we supply and instal furnaces and guarantee you satisfaction.

Estimates cheerfully given on application. Call on us with your orders.

Repairing executed promptly & well. Estimates furnished

Wilson & Deacon,

NOTES AND COMMENTS

Sir James Crichton-Browne, whose platform includes a plank in favor of good square meals, is strongly indorsed by the Medical Journal. That paper says it has always demurred to the dogma which would screw a man's consumption of good and toothsome food down to the minimum required to maintain his physical efficiency as measured by calorics and such like abstract standards. Such teaching, it declares, is repugnant to all but the stingy, and it indulges in this bit of sarcasm:

"It has recently become very common for men to remark, generally over a generous repast, that undoubtedly we all eat too much. For the most part such a statement is purely academic, we suppose, for we have never observed that the belief was strong enough in the preacher's breast to lead him to any striking curtailment of his own indulgence."

The element of time enters into the judgment upon this important question, and our opinion is that The Journal is not as careful as it might be in the choice of words. The time when the generous liver has doubts about his generous repast is not while he is at the table, but after he has retired therefrom. It is then that the philosophy of moderation presses upon him and that he derives ideas from his discomfort which vanish before the next meal. But however that may be, the disputes of the authorities are a boon to us all. We have authority for bolting and authority for thirty chews to the bite; authority for a diet of breakfast foods and authority for fried fresh pork; an absolute prohibition of meat, the exclusion of certain kinds only; praise for vegetarians and their classification as cranks.

By a wise selection of his experts the ingenious layman can get an indorsement for any food that pleases him and any quantity, and ultimately the question resolves itself into one of individual judgment. And perhaps it was bound to do so, whether opinions were handed down or not, for men find out what disagrees with them without going to doctors; they are apt to know themselves when they are suffering from overeating, to have a keener realization of the fact than the constituted authorities.

WITHOUT A SPLUTTER.

Gas was a novelty to the raw recruit in the Dublin Constabulary Depot. Turning it out for the first time he shouted in affright to a slumbering companion:—"Be japers, Mick, the wick's gone down in her."

FARM WORTH $2,000,000

GEORGE VANDERBILT'S MAGNIFICENT ESTATE.

"Book Farmer" From Louisiana Has Charge of the Fields, Flocks and Herds.

At Biltmore, in North Carolina, George W. Vanderbilt has spent over $2,000,000 in creating the greatest estate in America. He has torn down a mountain, built a great castle, and owns 17 square miles of mountain country. These miles, however, are all under the most careful cultivation, either as farming, grazing or timber lands.

The owner of Biltmore has the faculty of picking the right man for the right work. He induced a "book farmer" from Louisiana to come into the Carolina mountains and take charge of the fields, flocks and herds. That was eleven years ago, and until Arthur S. Wheeler began riding up and down the hills and through the bottoms he had never known of agriculture except from the printed page. He tested the soil of the few little worn-out plantations on the estate; he examined the hillsides. He brought into play his knowledge of fertilizing the earth, of crop rotation, of the fodder and grain which might grow here, and especially of the live stock which might thrive and yield a profit. He decided that high-grade Jersey cattle would pay in milk and butter, also hogs and poultry, and that the product of the soil should be first for their benefit.

BUSINESSLIKE BIDDIES.

So the bare hills became pastures and lots for the swine to range, ample shelters being of course provided. The poultry farm was stocked with record egg-layers of high degree, also pigeons, for squabs are profitable. Modern incubators hatched chickens by the hundreds. Everything, however, was conducted on strictly business lines. Each Jersey has her own stall and a page in the dairy record. Every time she is milked the number of quarts she gives are marked on the record, as is also the butter test—the quantity of butter which the cream would make. All the ensilage and other fodder she eats in a day are debited against her. When a hen in the poultry house wants to contribute to the egg fund she enters a "trap" nest by which she shuts a gate which keeps her a prisoner until the poultry keeper finds her. He looks at the number of the leather band around her neck, takes the egg, and then releases her. Each hen also has a record page according to her number, and the number of eggs she lays in a month or year of her life are noted on the books at the farm office.

NEED 75 FARM HANDS.

Seventy-five farm hands are needed for all purposes, including the milking, which is done by hand. The creamery has such a mechanical system that in it three men prepare over a thousand quarts of milk daily in bottles, in butter, and in ice cream, the yield of the cows ranging from 8 to 15 quarts or more a day. The Asheville people who boast of having a Vanderbilt for a milkman have to pay 11 cents a quart as it comes from the shiny yellow waggons bearing the sign "Biltmore Dairy," and think it is cheap.

THE MOST DECORATED MAN.

Could Not Tell Off-Hand How Many Orders He May Wear.

Sir Robert Hart, the Inspector-General of the Chinese Customs, enjoys the distinction of being the most extensively decorated Englishman alive—excepting, of course, members of the Royal Family.

It is probable that even he himself could not tell off-hand precisely how many orders, stars, crosses, ribbons, and so on, he is entitled to wear.

His Chinese insigna alone, however, number no fewer than nineteen, and include such coveted Orders as the Imperial Peacock Feather, the Mandarin's Red Button of the First Class, Knight of the Double Dragon, and Brevet of the Order of Pu Cheng Su.

He is also a Commander of the Belgian Order of Leopold; a Chevalier of the Order of Wasa, Sweden-Norway; a Knight of the Grand Cross of the Order of Francis Joseph of Austria; a Grand Officer of the French Legion of Honor; Grand Officer of the Order of the Crown of Italy; Commander of the Order of Pius IX., Rome; Knight Grand Cross of the Portuguese Order of Christ; Knight Grand Cross of the Norwegian Order of the Polar Star; Knight Grand Cross of the Order of Orange Nassau, Holland; and a holder of the Prussian Order of the Crown, First Class.

Finally, as though this were not enough, the Chinese Emperor has ennobled his ancestors for three generations back; and has further appointed him, by Letters Patent, Junior Guardian of the Heir Apparent to the Throne.

This, it may be explained, is the roundabout Chinese way of conferring the rank and dignities of a prince.

SOUTHERN CROSS PEARL.

Stone at Franco-British Exhibition Said to be Worth $50,000.

If the Southern Cross pearl which is now on view at the Franco-British Exhibition is, as stated, worth $50,000, it is cretainly one of the most valuable in the world. Even the largest pearls in the Duchess of Marlborough's wonderful necklace, fifty of which are said to average half an inch in diameter, and are valued at $20,000 each, are of trivial value in comparison with this Australian gem. But there have been pearls, if we are to believe the records, of much greater value. The pearl which Cleopatra is said to have dissolved and swallowed has been valued at more than $400,000; and a similar pearl, cut in halves, adorned the ears of the statue of Venus in the Pantheon at Rome. More costly still was the great Tavernier pearl, originally in the possession of an Arab merchant which M. Tavernier travelled from Paris to Arabia to purchase, and for which he is said to have paid the enormous sum of $550,000.

GENERAL INFORMATION.

Tit Bits of Useful Knowledge About 'Most Everything.

Newly-ground coffee sprinkled over game will keep it fresh in the most unfavorable weather.

Holland has 10,100 windmills, each of which drains 310 acres of land, at an average cost of 20 cents an acre a year.

In different parts of the world 3,000 marriages take place every day, according to statistics collected by an American clergyman.

The atmosphere of Natal is so clear that it is sometimes possible to distinguish objects at a distance of twenty-five and even thirty miles.

In order to prevent lamp chimneys from cracking, put them into cold water and let it come to a boil. Before taking the chimneys out the water should be allowed to get cold.

In Tartary onions, leeks, and garlic are regarded as perfumes. A Tartar lady will make herself agreable by rubbing a piece of freshly-cut onion on her hands and over her countenance.

In the Arctic regions people can converse when more than a mile apart, because the air, being cold and dense, is a very good conductor; and the smooth surface of the ice also favors the transmission of sound.

The glove-cutters of France earn big wages, some of them getting as much as $100 a week. So difficult is the art of cutting kid gloves that most of the principal cutters are known to the trade by name and fame.

A Germany company has just paid a dividend which, if not unprecedented, is certainly very rare. A company called the International Boring Company, which has only a capital of $250,000, has recently announced a dividend of 500 per cent.

Mrs. Jennie Bigford has just married her fourteenth husband at Council Bluffs, Iowa. She was first married at the age of thirteen, and eleven of her husbands are still living, divorces having followed almost as quickly as the marriages.

The wealth of the Rothschilds at present is estimated at $2,000,000,000, and is believed to have doubled within the past twenty years. It is calculated that in seventy years more they will possess $75,000,000,000, an amount that can hardly be conceived.

To try one prisoner, a deaf-and-dumb man, who pleaded guilty, twenty-six justices, nineteen grand jurymen, and thirty-two common jurymen were summoned at Carnarvon Quarter Sessions, many of them having to travel a long distance by train.

In the West Indies a lemon bath is almost a daily luxury. Three or four limes or lemons are sliced into the water, and allowed to lie for half an hour in order that the juice may be extracted. A remarkable sense of freshness and cleanliness is given to the skin.

A bottle of whiskey was recently sold for $30 at Ohakune, New Zealand, which is forty miles from the nearest saloon. One man bought two large "nips" for $5 each, and the remaining contents of the bottle were put up for auction and knocked down for $20.

The Turkish army is adopting automobiles. A French firm succeeded recently in securing an order to supply six automobiles, each costing $12,000, and they have been delivered in Constantinople. History does not relate whether they have yet been paid for.

In Miss Elsie Baker the village of Nether Cerne, England, probably possesses the youngest church organist in the kingdom. She is only twelve years old, but she has had charge of the instrument for over two years, and has proved herself a most efficient musician. The position is an honorary one.

If it were possible to impart to a sheet of water an inch in thickness sufficient velocity, the most powerful bomb-shells would be immediately stopped in their flight when they came into contact with it; it would offer the same resistance as the steel armor of the most modern battleship!

Mr. Arthur Taylor Newbold, of the Springs, Bury, England, who has left an estate of close on $50,000, provides by his will an annuity of $130 for the benefit of his greyhound Wildfire II., "whom the trustees are directed not to part with either by sale, gift, or destruction, or otherwise, but shall personally see that he is well kept, housed, fed, and cared for until he shall die a natural death."

One of the strangest hotel staffs is that at White Plains, in New York State. The hotel is run by dwarfs. The proprietor is Admiral Dot, a well-known character in the States. He is thirty-two years old and 2½ feet high. His wife is reputed to be the prettiest dwarf in the world, and actively assists him in the business. She is 31 inches high. The dining-room head waiter is short of his mistress's height by one inch. They all speak English and German.

LAUGHED AT AS DREAM.

Cape to Cairo Railroad Now Built 2,000 Miles North.

No longer than ten years ago the Cape to Cairo railroad project of Cecil Rhodes was laughed at as a dream, but the present moment finds it extended 2,000 miles northward from the Cape, and prospects of the immediate further extension of this southern section are bright. There is only a little engineering dispute as to the more desirable of two proposed routes. The first step in the construction of the northern section is the building of the great steel bridge which is now being thrown over the Blue Nile 1,000 miles south of Cairo. This bridge will greatly simplify the transportation troubles to and from Khartum and will open up a rich country which has been inaccessible to this time. The bridge is 1,700 feet long and rests on 14 stone piers. It will carry railroad tracks, waggon road and foot path.

LOTS OF 'EM DO.

"No, Jack, I'm afraid it's impossible! We should never get on well together. You know, I always want my own way so much!"

He—"Well, that's all right! You could go on wanting it after we are married!"

WHEN IT HURT.

A Case Where Imagination Certainly Fired the Brain.

A German surgeon in the Franco-Prussian War had occasion to lance an abscess for a poor fellow, and, as the sore was obstinate, it became necessary to use the knife twice. The operation was not a very painful one, but the patient declared that it had nearly killed him, and when a third resort to the lancet was proposed, he protested that he could never go through the operation alive.

The surgeon promised to make it easy for him, and, calling up a few of the loungers, ordered one of them to hold his hands close over the patient's eyes, and two others to grasp his hands firmly.

"This arrangement," explained the doctor, "is said to prevent pain in such an operation. Now, lie perfectly quiet, and when I say 'Now!' prepare yourself."

The surgeon at once began quietly with his work, and in a short time had completed the operation without the least trouble, the patient lying as quiet as though in sleep.

When all was done the surgeon laid aside the knife and said "Now!" Such a roar came from the lips of the sick man as seldom is heard from any human being. He struggled to free himself, yelling, "Oh, doctor, your're killing me!"

Shouts of laughter soon drowned his cries and he was told that the operation had been all over before the signal was given. It was a good joke, but it is doubtful if the poor fellow could ever be made to believe that he did not feel actual pain immediately after that fatal "Now!"

FRENCH MARRIAGES INCREASE.

Marriages in France last year numbered 314,903, a figure not attained since 1872-3, when many of the marriages delayed by the Franco-Prussian War took place. This sudden growth in the number is explained by the Figaro as due to a law passed early last year relaxing the stringency of the legal formalities required before a marriage certificate could be issued and consequently lessening the cost.

NO PLEASURE WITHOUT PAIN.

One morning the chaplain was being shaved outside his tent by the regimental barber, who showed unmistakable signs that he was unnerved by dissipation on the previous night. As might be anticipated, the chaplain was cut, and blood flowed freely down his chin. He looked up reproachfully at the artist in hair, and said:

"You see, my man, what comes of hard drinking."

"Yes, sir," replied the barber consolingly, "it does make the skin very tender."

AS USUAL.

Mrs. Knox—"So you met Mrs. Tomlyn to-day. What did she say?"

Mr. Knox—"Nothing."

Mrs. Knox—"You surprise me—she usually talks an awful lot!"

Mr. Knox—"Oh, she did that to-day, of course."

JINGLING JOHNSON---HE GETS IN VERY BAD WITH THE BREWERS

BROKEN IN HEALTH.

Dr Williams' Pink Pills Restored Strength After Medical Treatment Had Failed.

"I can truthfully say Dr. Williams' Pink Pills did for me what one of the best doctors in Halifax failed to do—restored my health." This strong statement is made by Mr. Wm. J. Weaver, 172 Argyle street, Halifax. Mr. Weaver adds: "A few years ago I took employment in a large factory as fireman. I knew the work would be hard, and friends told me I would never stand it, but as I was a strong man, weighing 180 pounds, I laughed at the idea of not being able to do the work. Anyhow I started and found the job a hard one indeed. There were a number of firemen employed and men were taking and quitting the job every few days. I kept at the work for two years and during that time lost 50 pounds weight, and was a broken down man. I could not take my meals and often took my dinner back home with me without touching it. When I would be working on the night shift I could not sleep in the day time, and this added to my trouble. Finally I became a total wreck and had to quit the work. I could hardly drag myself about, and yet had become so nervous that I could not sit still and would walk about the house until I was ready to drop. The doctor came to see me every day, and changed the medicine time and again, but it did me no good. Finally he wanted me to go to the hospital, and at this stage a friend came to stay with me overnight. While he was reading the evening paper he came across the testimonial of a cure wrought by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. He said, 'why don't you try them, nothing else is helping you and they may do you good.' He went out and got me a box at once. When this was done I got a half dozen boxes, and before they were all gone I began to feel like a new man. I continued using the pills for a couple of months when I was again as well and as strong as ever I had been in my life, and I have not seen a sick day since. I feel confident there is no remedy in the world equal to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for building up a broken down and nervous system, and for such trouble I would strongly recommend them."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pill cure such cases as Mr. Weaver's because they make the rich, red blood that feeds the starved nerves and tones and strengthens every part of the body. That is why they cure anaemia, rheumatism, indigestion, neuralgia, St. Vitus dance, paralysis and other troubles due to bad blood and shattered nerves. 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.

Dorothy, aged 5, who had been very ill, was much impressed with the wisdom of the family physician. "Why, mamma," she said one day, "if I wanted to die I couldn't, 'cause Dr. Blank wouldn't let me."

A Sound Stomach Means a Clear Head.—The high pressure of a nervous life which business men of the present day are constrained to live make draughts upon their vitality highly detrimental to their health. It is only by the most careful treatment that they are able to keep themselves alert and active in their various callings, many of them know the value of Parmelee's Vegetable Pills in regulating the stomach and consequently keeping the head clear.

Coal Merchant (anxiously)—"Hold on! That load hasn't been weighed. It looks to me a trifle large for a ton." Driver—"Tain't intended for a ton. It's two tons." Coal Merchant—"Beg pardon. Go ahead."

Used according to directions, Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial will afford relief in the most acute form of summer complaint. Whenever the attack manifests itself no time should be lost in seeking the aid of the Cordial. It will act immediately on the stomach and intestines and ally the irritation and pain. A trial of it will convince anyone of the truth of these assertions.

WAR LOSSES FROM DISEASE.

In a recent campaign of the French in Madagascar 14,000 men were sent to the front, of whom 29 were killed in action, and over 7,000 perished from preventable disease. In the Boer war the English losses were ten times greater from disease than from bullets.

Black Watch
Black Plug
The Chewing Tobacco of Quality.
BLACK WATCH
2271

AS LIFE PASSES.

A little more grey in the lessening hair
Each day as the years go by;
A little more stooping in the form,
A little more dim in the eye.
A little more faltering of the step
As we tread life's pathway o'er,
And a little nearer every day
To the ones who have gone before.

A little more halting of the gait,
And a dulness of the ear;
A growing weariness of the frame
With each swift passing year.
A fading of hopes and ambitions, too,
A faltering in life's quest,
And a little nearer every day
To a sweet and peaceful rest.

A little more loneliness in life,
As the dear ones pass away;
A bigger claim on the heavenly land
With every passing day.
A little farther from toil and care,
A little less way to roam;
A drawing near to a joyful hope,
And a happy welcome home.

EMPRESS WAS HEROINE.

Dowager Empress of Russia Twice Saved Husband's Life.

The reported discovery of the Czarina of a "Terrorist death sentence" lying on the bed of her sleeping son recalls two similarly tragic episodes in the life of her mother-in-law, the Dowager Empress. On one occasion she found on her husband's dressing-table a curious and unfamiliar jewel case, and, on picking it up to examine it more closely, was both surprised and alarmed at its weight. Hurrying with it to her own room, she plunged it into a basin of water, and summoned the Prefect of Police, who pronounced the innocent-looking jewel case a bomb of a particularly deadly type. On another occasion, on entering Alexander's study, the Czarina fancied she heard a slight rustling sound behind the window curtains. With a rare presence of mind she took her husband away under pretext of bidding his children "good-night" in the nursery. On leaving the room she locked the door and gave the key to a party of soldiers, who on entering and examining the study, made the startling discovery that some one had made his escape through the window.

ON THE OUTSIDE.

"Please pass me the salt," said the first boarder.

"Salt shouldn't be taken with this course," said the second boarder.

"I know it. I'm not taking it with this course. I'm taking it with your last remark."

The Olympic Games
BOVRIL

Has been selected as the only Beef preparation to be sold at the

FRANCO-BRITISH EXHIBITION

Throughout the whole world there is only one BOVRIL. Don't take a substitute.

G. E. LARNER, winner of the 3500 metres walking championship, July 14, ALWAYS TRAINS ON BOVRIL.

The 2,000 metres tandem bicycle race, July 29, was won by A. Schilles and A. Auffray. Read what they say:

"Bovril is the best food for training that I have ever used."
(Signed) A. SCHILLES.

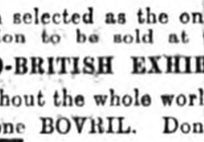
"Bovril is excellent for athletes and I use it exclusively."
(Signed) A. AUFFRAY.

BOVRIL gives strength to the weak and maintains the strength of the strong.

It doesn't pay to borrow trouble even on a friend's account.

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

Folks who make a lot of fuss over their faith would be more convincing if they simply would express it in terms of friendship.



Teas come and go, but the tea that always stays, always leads, always absolutely pure, always the best in quality is "Salada."

CHEWING THE FOOD.

Sixty or seventy chews to every bite of food is what we ought to give; instead of that, we scurry through our meals, we bite our food and hastily swallow it with the help of a mouthful of water or other fluid, and what is the result of this? First there is indigestion, from the stomach receiving improperly chewed food; secondly, all the evils which follow indigestion—namely, muddy complexion, red nose, and lustreless eyes. Then the teeth suffer from lack of use. The teeth are meant for chewing the food, and if not used for that purpose for which Nature intended them will surely decay. Note how much one's looks depend upon chewing one's food.

7 SUTHERLAND SISTERS SCALP CLEANER

Is the only Dandruff Cure. For Shampooing it has no equal. Sold by all druggists, 50c, or sent postpaid from the Seven Sutherland Sisters, 179 King St., Toronto, on receipt of price.

The Toronto Exhibition

of Hair Goods will be made by Prof. Pember at his new store,

127-129 YONGE STREET

Switches from $2.50 to $25.50, Pompadour Bangs from $6.50 up, and Wigs and Toupees from $20.00 to $50.00. Write for catalogue.

'CAUSE.

Young Son—"Say, paw, when it rains hard, does the rain go into the cistern?"

Paw—"Yes, my son, of course."

Young Son—"Well, then, how does it come to be soft water?"

Paw—"You go on t' bed."

Home Employment for Ladies'

LIGHT, EASY, PLEASANT.

Such as any lady can do and enjoy. Any lady who wishes, and sees this advertisement may, if she writes soon, secure this opportunity to be independent, earning a good living in a very easy manner. Work any lady can do.

For particulars address
MRS. M. SUMMERS,
Correspondence Department,
Windsor, Ont.

Affable Barber—"You're very bald on top, sir." Self-conscious Customer (much annoyed)—"What if I am? You needn't talk so much. How about that squint of yours?"

Hard and soft corns cannot withstand Holloway's Corn Cure; it is effectual every time. Get a bottle at once and be happy.

Peggy—"Was that P'liceman ever a little baby, mother?" Mother—"Why, yes, dear." Peggy (Thoughtfully)—"I don't believe I've ever seen a baby p'liceman."

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

The Professor—"I want you children to go to my lecture to-night." Robert—"Couldn't you whip us instead, just this once, papa?"

Known to Thousands.—Parmelee's Vegetable Pills regulate the action of the secretions, purify the blood and keep the stomach and bowels free from deleterious matter. Taken according to direction they will overcome dyspepsia, eradicate biliousness, and leave the digestive organs healthy and strong to perform their functions. Their merits are well-known to thousands who know by experience how beneficial they are in giving tone to the system.

WISE OLD SOL.

Little Harold—"Papa, did Solomon have 700 wives?"

Papa—"I believe he did, my son."

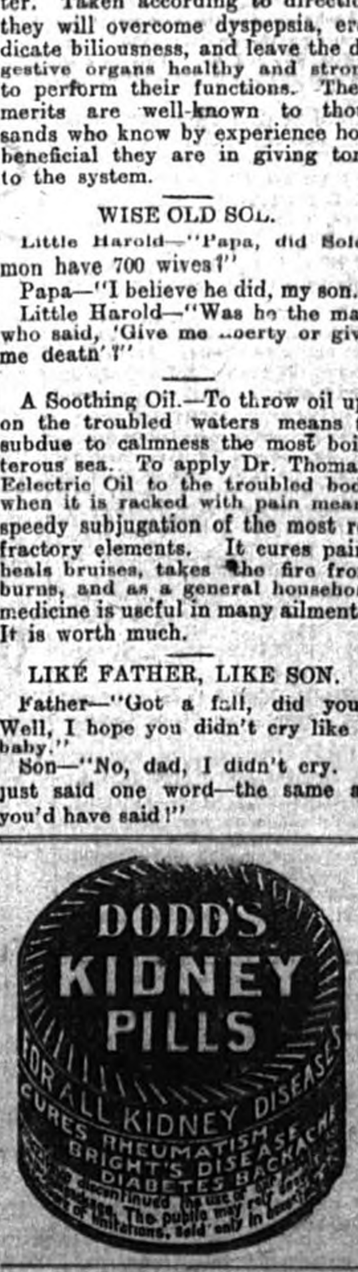
Little Harold—"Was he the man who said, 'Give me poverty or give me death'?"

A Soothing Oil.—To throw oil upon the troubled waters means to subdue to calmness the most boisterous sea. To apply Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil to the troubled body when it is racked with pain means speedy subjugation of the most refractory elements. It cures pain, heals bruises, takes the fire from burns, and as a general household medicine is useful in many ailments. It is worth much.

LIKE FATHER, LIKE SON.

Father—"Got a fall, did you? Well, I hope you didn't cry like a baby."

Son—"No, dad, I didn't cry. I just said one word—the same as you'd have said!"



PROOF POSITIVE.

"Are you sure that occurrence was on the seventeenth of the month?" asked the lawyer, in a tone which seemed to imply that certainty upon such a point was almost beyond the reach of the human intellect.

"Yes," said the undismayed youth, who was being cross-examined, "it was the seventeenth."

"Now, remember," continued the lawyer, with increasing solemnity—"remember, you are under oath. How do you know it was the seventeenth?"

"Because the day before——"

"Be careful what you say, now. Go on."

"Because the day before was the sixteenth and the day after was the eighteenth."

A CONTEST WORTH ENTERING.

A Life Annuity of FIFTY-TWO DOLLARS is offered by the ORANGE MEAT people to the one sending in the largest number of bottoms of ORANGE MEAT packages before May 31, 1909. This means that the winner will receive One Dollar EVERY WEEK, or FIFTY-TWO DOLLARS every year, as long as he or she lives, or they can exchange it for a CASH PRIZE of SEVEN HUNDRED DOLLARS. Besides the above there is a second Cash Prize of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS, also other Cash Prizes as follows:—

Ten Cash Prizes of TWENTY DOLLARS each.

Ten Cash Prizes of TEN DOLLARS each.

Twenty Cash Prizes of FIVE DOLLARS each, and ONE HUNDRED Cash Prizes of ONE DOLLAR each.

The only condition attached is that you cut out the bottoms of the ORANGE MEAT packages and send them in to ORANGE MEAT, Kingston. The bottom of a Jumbo package counts equal to Three of the smaller size. You should be able to win one of the above prizes if you start immediately and get your friends to help you. Send your name and address to ORANGE MEAT, Kingston, TODAY, and state that you are entering the contest. It is surely worth trying for.

A talking machine is all right if it does not talk machine politics.

One trial of Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator will convince you that it has no equal as a worm medicine. Buy a bottle and see if it does not please you.

A. R. BICKERSTAFF & CO.,
Stocks, Bonds, Debentures and Real Estate.
Cobalt and all Mining and Oil Stocks of Canada and United States.
Orders executed with promptness. Correspondence solicited.
621 to 627 Traders Bank Building, Toronto, Ont

WESTERN LANDS.
We can sell you the best wheat lands in Saskatchewan from $8.00 per acre upward on easy terms. We defray all expenses of your inspection. Write us for information.
J. H. WILLOUGHBY CO., Ltd.
Real Estate and Financial Brokers,
Saskatoon, Saskatchewan

WILSON'S FLY PADS
Every packet will kill more flies than 300 sheets of sticky paper
— SOLD BY —
DRUGGISTS, GROCERS AND GENERAL STORES
10c. per packet, or 3 packets for 25c. will last a whole season.

The Bell Piano

IS CANADA'S BEST AND IS USED THE WORLD OVER

Bell Organs are also world famed

Send for Free Catalog No. 75 to
The Bell Piano and Organ Co., Ltd., Guelph, Ont

For Fine Desks

And interior woodwork Library Bureau quality is standard. Our new factory at Ottawa is now in full operation and is turning out the best interior woodwork, desks and filing cabinets made on the continent.

If you are interested in High Grade Woodwork we will send catalogs free of charge on application.

Library Bureau of Canada
LIMITED,
79 BAY STREET, TORONTO, ONT

PILES

"I thought I must go on suffering from piles until I died; but Zam-Buk cured me," says Mrs. E. Reid, of Steenburg, Ont., and adds:—"I was so weakened that I could hardly move about, and a little work caused me great agony. Then I heard of this grand balm, and I am thankful to say that it has cured me."

Zam-Buk also cures cuts, burns, bruises, stiffness, eczema, ulcers, chafed places, sore feet, rough red skin patches, and all skin injuries and diseases. Druggists and stores at 50c. a box, or Zam-Buk Co., Toronto. 3 for $1.25.

Zam-Buk

If Every Farmer Knew

how much money he could save by using a Fairbanks-Morse Jack-of-all-Trades Gasoline Engine to saw wood, pump water, grind feed, &c., we would not be able to supply the demand.

Cut this ad. out and send to us to-day, and we will send you our free catalogue.

Name _____

Address _____

The Canadian Fairbanks Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont
Montreal, Winnipeg, Vancouver.

Dyeing! Cleaning!
For the very best send your work to the "BRITISH AMERICAN DYEING CO." Look for agent in your town, or send direct.
Montreal, Toronto, Ottawa, Quebec.

The Mild Climate of Virginia
offers splendid opportunities for stock raising, fruit growing, dairying and general farming. Winters are short. Climate healthful. Land good and selling below its value, but increasing in value each year. Many Canadians are living in Virginia. Write for information to
C. W. KOINER,
Commissioner of Agriculture,
Richmond, Va.

FITS Permanently Cured by DR. KLINE'S GREAT NERVE RESTORER
$2 TRIAL BOTTLE FREE
Sent through Canadian Agency. Permanent Cure, not only temporary relief. For Nervous diseases, Epilepsy, Spasms, St. Vitus' Dance, Debility, Insomnia. Founded 1871.
DR. R. H. KLINE, Ltd.,
931 Arch St., Philadelphia

VICTOR-BERLINER GRAMOPHONES
All prices and styles from $12.40 to $2.40. Write for free catalogue.
DEPT. D
TORONTO GRAMOPHONE COMPANY.
264 Yonge Street, Toronto.
Agents wanted in every town.

A. J. PATTISON & CO.,
83-35 SCOTT ST., TORONTO.
Bonds and Stocks Bought and Sold on all all Exchanges
Correspondents — Chas. Head & Co., Members New York and Boston Stock Exchanges.

PANGO For Neuralgia, Headache, Rheumatism, Pain, Etc.
50 CENTS. ALL DRUGGISTS, OR
The Pango Company, Toronto
WHOLESALE
LYMAN BROS. & CO., Toronto and Montreal; LYMAN KNOX & CLARKSON, Toronto; NATIONAL DRUG CO., London.

A JEWELLERY SURPRISE
FREE CATALOGUE
John Wanless & Co., Toronto's oldest and most reliable jewellers have disposed of their warehouse and will sell out the whole of their immense stock by October 1st. Unheard of bargains are being offered in Watches, Rings, Silverware, Clocks and so forth.
You Should Get Some of Them
WANLESS & CO.
ESTABLISHED 1840
168 YONGE ST., TORONTO

LARDER CITY GOLD MINES LIMITED.
(No Personal Liability)
Authorized Capital, - $4,000,000.00

Directors—President, Arthur Dinnis, contractor, Toronto; Vice-President, A. S. Wigmore, Manager Holmes Electric & Protection Co., Toronto; Secretary-Treasurer, Fred Armstrong, contractor, Toronto; F. H. Herbert, architect and engineer, Toronto; J. C. Holtby, contractor, Toronto; George Duthie, manager Roofers' Supply Co., Toronto; J. H. Tighe, miner, Larder City.

Bankers—The Crown Bank, Toronto.

Auditor—Henry Barber, Toronto.

The property consists of 28 40-acre claims immediately adjoining the now famous Harris Maxwell and upon the same amount of development should prove equally as good.

100,000 shares are now offered to the public at 15 cents per share. Do not lose this golden opportunity of investing in one of the most promising properties in the district. For full particulars apply to

HENRY F. DARRELL - - FISCAL AGENT.
No. 8 Colborne Street, Toronto.

The Watchman
AND
OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE

FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 4, 1908.

The WATCHMAN will be published every Friday.

J. S. GILES, Proprietor.

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

Notices of Births, Marriages and Deaths inserted free

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

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

Address all communications to The WATCHMAN,

LACHUTE. - - QUE

LIBERAL CONVENTION.

MR. P. McGIBBON THE UNANIMOUS CHOICE.

The Liberal Convention was held here this afternoon and was attended by full delegations from all sections of the County. The meeting was held in the Court House and presided over by Robt. Creswell, President of the Liberal Association, and called to order at 1.30 p.m., when the names of the following gentlemen were put up for nomination:—Messrs. P. R. McGibbon, proposed by T. Dallaire; Thos. Christie, proposed by Jas. Lister; S. Filion, proposed by Thos. Johnson; T. Ranger, proposed by C. E. Ladouceur; Tanner, proposed by L. Hooker. Before proceeding to a vote of the Convention it was thought advisable to allow five minute speeches from each candidate, and Mr. P. R. McGibbon, being the first named, was called on.

In short, terse words, Mr. McGibbon said that he was thankful for the honor of having his name brought before the meeting, and said that if elected he would do his utmost to bring the County of Argenteuil once more to the support of Sir Wilfred Laurier. That he would leave no stone unturned to accomplish this end and he thought that he could rely on getting support of many good conservatives.

Mr. Ranger then spoke briefly in both languages and urged the support of the Convention in giving him the privilege of representing this good old county.

Then followed Mr. Tanner who claimed great surprise at his name having been brought before the meeting. He was not altogether a stranger, having stumped the County in the interests of the Hon. W. A. Weir, through his last campaign. Mr. Tanner urged unanimously in the party ranks, but if a climax should be reached, in a choice, then, he would step in the breach and would be willing to aid in scalping the enemy.

Rousing cheers greeted Mr. T. Christie, ex-M.P., as he stepped on to the platform and said it was pleasing to again be asked by the Convention to stand as a candidate in the coming election, but it was with many regrets that he had to decline the honor. "For 35 years," he said, "I have been a loyal supporter of the Liberal Party. When a lad of 18 years I started campaign work against the late Sir John Abbott, and since that time I have been actively engaged in fighting the Liberal interests, and during which, I have endeavored to live in peace and harmony with all classes. Six years ago you elected me as your member, and four years ago I again was tendered the honor and defeated, probably through some weakness of my own, but I have always endeavored to do my best. In the distribution and patronage I may have given offence, but it has been because there were so many good men in the ranks that has made it so hard for the appointments. I may say in making my farewell to you, that I have the inner conviction of having done my duty, and when I receive the summons to stand before a higher tribunal than that of the electorate of Argenteuil, I can do so without fear. The Christie family have worked strenuously and well, and now I am willing to turn in to assist the choice of this convention."

The delegates then retired to choose their candidate, which resulted in a unanimous ballot of 73 votes for Mr. P. R. McGibbon.

The meeting was then adjourned to the grounds outside the Court House, where Dr. Wales of St. Andrews, read the following resolution:—

Whereas it is believed that the last Federal Election in this county was won by a large expenditure of money in corrupt and illegal practices, to the detriment of the political morals of our county.

Resolved that we, the Liberals of the County of Argenteuil, in convention assembled, hereby challenge our opponents to a clean fight and record our willingness to enter on a written agreement signed by both Candidates to conduct the coming contest on methods strictly in accordance with the Election Act, and furthermore, should we be again defeated by corrupt methods, we hereby place on record our determination to carry a contestation to a finish.

The Hon. Sydney Fisher paid tribute to the choice of the Convention and took up the tour that Mr. Foster recently made through the Maritime Provinces remarking that Mr. Borden and his lieutenant did not seem to be very good friends, as when Foster went East, Borden went West. Mr. Fisher also referred to the increased assistants levied on the older members of the Foresters. This he laid to the door of Mr. Foster and his associates who had used the Foresters money for speculation purposes, putting the resulting profits into their own pockets instead of into the organization. Had the Foresters have received these profits instead of going into the pockets of Mr. Foster, it would not have been necessary to have made these assessments. Mr. Fisher declared that the opposition had not attempted to criticise the general policy of the administration, but based their arguments on graft and scandal all of which had fallen flat when investigated. He also referred to what had been done in developing the country for the benefit of the farmers, by improving the St. Laurence channel and otherwise increasing methods of transportation, the cost of which improvements had come back to the farmers ten-fold. Mr. Fisher also paid his respects to Mr. Perley and asked what he had done except adding a little to the obstruction which the government had to face during the last session. He concluded with an earnest appeal to support the government and Sir Wilfrid Laurier in sending Mr. McGibbon to Ottawa.

After Mr. Tanner had spoken in French, thanking the members of convention for considering his claims, Mr. E. B. Devlin, the Member for Wright, spoke briefly.

The Hon. W. A. Weir, in characteristic speech, assured Mr. McGibbon of his hearty support. Mr. Weir was particularly severe on Mr. Perley, calling him one of the most cold-blooded corruptionists that this or any other country had been cursed with. If all the chickens, turkeys, cows, horses and any thing that walked on two or four feet bought by Mr. Perley, had been delivered, it would need a large sized prairie farm to keep them. Mr. Perley should be taught that Argenteuil was not for sale. Mr. Weir, outspoken in his condemnation of men who sold their sacred rights of voting for the sake of a few paltry dollars, declared they should be ashamed to look their wives and children in the face.

Mr. Weir charged the opposition with raising sectional and racial cries and urged the electors to support Laurier, the peacemaker in returning Mr. McGibbon.

Mr. Telesphore Ranger also spoke briefly, and the meeting closed with cheers for Premier, Fisher, Weir and the Candidate.

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher

TOWN COUNCIL.

The regular meeting of the above Council was held in the Town Hall on Wednesday last, there being present, Mayor Geo. Hay and Councillors Paquette, C. Raymond, H. Ayers, W. Miller, J. P. McKimmie, A. Raymond, W. Berry and J. McGibbon.

Mr. O. B. Lafleur appeared before the Council and asked for a re-adjustment of the valuation of his property. Complaint was also made by the J. C. Wilson Co., against the valuation of the Paper Mills. The Council decided to leave both properties at their present rate of valuation.

It was moved by Coun. McGibbon and seconded by Coun. Berry that the Valuation Roll be and is hereby declared homologated.

A petition was received for the opening of Charles St., and on motion of Coun. Berry, seconded by Coun. McKimmie, the Road committee were authorized to notify the different proprietors to make their roads there.

The Report of Mr. Duncan Joss concerning the state of the Town Hall was read. Mr. Joss delared the Hall to be safe and sound, providing that the foundation on the West side was put in a proper state of repair.

On motion of Coun. Berry, seconded by Coun. Ayers, the Council ordered the purchase of a jail cell, and also that the services of two policemen be specially secured for the last two days of the Exhibition.

A resolution was passed requesting the Secretary to notify every Physician in town to comply with the law regarding reporting the contagious diseases as required by law.

Reading of Revenue By-Law No. 66 was postponed.

GENOA.

School opened on Tuesday with Miss A. Copeland as teacher.

Messrs. Alex. Black and John Armstrong have gone to the West.

Mrs. A. Trudeau was the guest of Mrs. W. Gordon for a few weeks.

Mr. Geo. McDonald of Wheeling, West Virginia, is visiting his parents Mr. and Mrs. R. McDonald.

Mrs. S. Rider of Megantic Co., Que., spent her holidays here the guest of her parents, Mr. & Mrs. D. Touchette.

MABEL.

Miss Miriam Tomalty has returned home after spending a very pleasant week at the home of Mr. A. Warwick.

Mrs. D. Stalker of Lachute, is spending the summer months with friends here.

The Misses McAdam of Montebello, are spending their holidays at their uncle's, Mr. J. McAdam.

Mr. John Mason is completing his new house and it will no doubt add greatly to the beauty of the "Dairy Farm."

Quite an exciting time was spent in Ogdensburg last Saturday afternoon when the Sunday School held their Annual Picnic on the School grounds. The day was pleasant and the roads fine for driving. Everyone enjoyed themselves immensely. We were also pleased to have Mrs. A. McAllister of Brownsburg, who entertained the people with a number of selections on the Gramaphone.

We have some beautiful Axminster Rugs from $5.00 up. Come in and look at them anyhow. W. Banford & Son.

Argenteuil Agricultural Society.

OPEN TO ALL COMERS.

The Annual Exhibition of the above Society will be held on Wednesday, Thursday and Friday, 23rd, 24th & 25th September, 1908, on Permanent Exhibition Grounds, Lachute, commencing at 10 o'clock a.m. Premiums will be given on Live Stock and the other articles mentioned in the Prize List mailed to each member some time ago.

The following Special Prizes will also be given:—

By GEO. H. PERLEY, Esq., M.P.,—On best dairy female of any breed (pure or grade) $5.00. For best pure bred Draught Stallion, $5; on best pure bred dairy Bull on exhibition, 2 premiums, 1st, $5; 2nd $3. For a 2nd premium on Ayrshire Herds, $3; For best grade herd with thoroughbred Bull $5. For best single General Purpose Horse harnessed to vehicle and not to be exhibited in any other class, 3 premiums, 1st, $5; 2nd $3; 3rd, $2. For a second prize on the best decorated Farmer's Turn-out, (50 p.c. for decoration & waggon and 50 p.c. for harness and horses, 2nd, $4; 3rd, $3. For best pen of Shropshire Sheep on Exhibition $2; and $15 to Annual Ploughing Match.

By HON. W. A. WEIR, M.P.P.,—On 2nd premium of best collection of fruit, $3; For a second prize best collection of Fancy Work, $3; $1 as a 5th premium on pure bred Berkshire and Yorkshire Sows under 9 months; $1 as a 4th premium on grade Sows under 9 months; $1 for a 4th premium on old Ewes Grade Leicester; $1 for a 5th premium on old Ewes Grade Shropshire; Best collection Garden Vegetables & Agricultural Roots, $4; Best pure bred Herd of Holstein Cattle to consist of 4 females and 1 male, $5; and $5 to the Annual Ploughing Match.

By CAPTAIN EVANS, of St. Adolphe d'Howard,—3 prizes for jumping, 3 ft. 6, & 4 ft. high, twice over each, 1st, $7; 2nd, 5; 3rd, $3. More than three horses to compete in this class, which must be owned in the County. Jumpers must be on the grounds 2nd and 3rd days of Exhibition.

By THOMAS CHRISTIE, Esq.,—Best collection of Fruit, $5.

By BANK OF OTTAWA,—For best collection Grain in bag. $2; best collection Grain in Sheaf, 2 premiums, $1st, $1.50; 2nd, $1. Best bouquet of Cut Flowers, 2 premiums, 1st $1., 2nd 50cts. As an additional premium to the 1st and 2nd premiums on patched silk, satin or plush Quilts, 1st, $2.50; 2nd, $1.50.

By WM. EWING & CO., Seed Merchants, Montreal,—For a second premium on the best collection of Vegetables and Agricultural Roots, $3; 2nd, $2. For the best collection of Flowers, including Cut Flowers and Plants, 2 premiums, 1st, $3; 2nd, $2. The amount of each prize will be given in Vegetable or Flower Seeds selected from W. Ewing & Co's. 1909 Illustrated Seed Catalogue (winner's own selection.) Variety, quality, and taste in arrangement to be taken into account.

By M. MOODY & CO., Terrebonne,—Best decorated Farmer's Turn-out, (50 p.c. for decoration and waggon, and 50 p.c. for harness and horses. The winner to have the choice of either of the following Implements:—Smoothing Harrow, Spring Tooth Lever Harrow or a Root Cutter.

By P. R. McGIBBON, Esq.,—For best harnessed Draught Team, 2 premiums, 1st, $3; 2nd, $2. 75 p.c. for horses and 25 p.c. for harness.

By O. B. LAFLEUR & SON,—Best harnessed General Purpose Team, 2 premiums, 1st, $3; 2nd, $2. Horses 75 p.c., harness 25 p.c.

By R. P. DeLARONDE, Esq.,—Best pure bred Ayrshire Herd, $5.

By GEO. F. CALDER, Esq.,—Best Pumpkin Pie, 2 premiums, 1st, $1.25; 2nd, 75 cents.

By Mrs. G. H. PERLEY,—For a first premium on best collection of Fancy Work, $5. Home-made Knitted Work, 2 premiums, 1st, $3; 2nd, $2.

By GEO. HAY, Esq.—Best judging of horses by boys under 21 years of age, 2 premiums, 1st, $3; 2nd, $2.00.

By J. R. PARRIS,— Esq.,—Addition to first prize in Carriage Horses (pair,) $2.

By JOHN HAY, Esq.,—For the largest and best exhibit of Cattle owned by one exhibitor, $5.

By H. SLATER, Esq.,—Best effective herd of Cattle shown on parade, 2 premiums 1st, $3; 2nd, $2.

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

By G. J. WALKER, Esq.,—For the lady taking the largest number of Prizes in Exhibition building, $2.

By H. A. BLAIR,—For best Boy Rider, under 15 years old, riding on horseback, 2 premiums, 1st, $3; 2nd, $2.

By T. McOUAT & SON,—For the best collection Maple Tree Products, $2.

By W. J. TODD, Esq.,—For a second premium on pure Holstein Herd, $3.

By P. MARINIER, Esq.,—(Victoria Hotel, Lachute),—For best pure Leicester Sheep, $2.

By L. P. RODRIQUE, Esq., Argenteuil Hotel, Lachute,—For the best single gentleman driving through obstacles, 2 premiums, $1st, $3; 2nd, $2. This race will take place on 2nd day of Exhibition, Sept. 24th.

By ROCHON & LAROCQUE, Windsor Hotel, Lachute,—For a Potato Race on Horseback, 2 premiums, 1st, 3.; 2nd, $2. (to take place 2nd day of Exhibition.)

By J. D. CAMPBELL, Esq.,—Best six milch cows, pure or grade, owned by one exhibitor, $5.

By A. BOA, Esq.,—As a second prize on best six Milch Cows, any breed, $3.

By VIC. LEFEBVRE, Esq., (Lachute Hotel,)—For farmer's fastest driving horse, $10., best out of two heats. This race to take place on the 2nd and 3rd days of exhibition, and is open to County members only.

By DOMINION CARTRIDGE CO.,—As a second prize on farmers fastest driving horse, $5., on 2nd and 3rd days, best out of two heats. A Hurry Scurry Race on horseback, 3 times around the ring, walk once, trot once, and run once, 1st, $3; 2nd $2. This race to take place on 2nd day.

By J. A. BEDARD & Son.—For the best exhibit of Stuffed Birds, $2.00.

By E. RAYMOND, Esq., St. Philippe,—Best exhibit of Wood Carving and Fancy Wood-work, $2.

By GEO. FRASER, Esq.,—On Best pair Fat Lambs, $3.

By J. HOPE, Esq.,—As an additional to the first premium on Single Carriage Horse, $2.

By N. LEJLAIRE, Esq., St. Philippe,—For best Draught Colt of year 1908, $2.

By The AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY,—For a 2nd premium on best collection of Maple Tree Products, $1. For a 2nd premium on best collection of Stuffed Birds, $1. For a 2nd premium on Wood Carving and Fancy Wood Work, $1.00 On Bedroom Slippers, $1. For the best Sow and her litter, $2.

By PETER CRUISE, Esq.,—On heavy Draught Fillies, 3 yrs. and under, age to be taken into consideration, 1st, $3; 2nd, $2.

By W. BRADLEY, Esq.,—On best Brood Mare and 3 of her foals, 50 p.c. for mare and 50 for foals, $3.

By J. BLACK, Esq—As a first prize for boy under 21 years of age, judging Horned Cattle, $2.

By J. CRUISE, Esq.,—As a 2nd premium for boy judging Horned Cattle, $2.

By R. TODD, Esq.,—For best Grade Holstein Cow bred from pure bred Holstein Bull, name and number of bull to be given, $3.00.

By M. PAQUETTE, Esq., (Paquette Hotel, Lachute,) —For a 2nd premium on a Grade Herd with pure bred Bull, $3; For best Potatoes, named Great Divide, 1st, $1; 2nd, 75cts; 3rd, 50cts.

900 DROPS
CASTORIA
A Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of INFANTS CHILDREN
Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral. NOT NARCOTIC.
Recipe of Old Dr SAMUEL PITCHER
Pumpkin Seed -
Alx. Senna +
Rochelle Salts -
Anise Seed +
Peppermint
Bi Carbonate Soda +
Worm Seed -
Clarified Sugar -
Wintergreen Flavor
A perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP.
Fac Simile Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.
NEW YORK.
At 6 months old
35 DOSES - 35 CENTS
EXACT COPY OF WRAPPER.

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

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.

CLOTHING!

Our stock of Clothing is better and larger than ever this season.

All prices, colors, and styles.

W. Banford & Son,

Conservative Convention

The Convention of the Conservative Party will take place in Lachute on

Tuesday, Sept. 15th

at 2 o'clock p. m. in the Town Hall, for the purpose of selecting a candidate to represent the electoral division of Argenteuil for the House of Commons at the approaching elections.

The following friends will address the meeting:

HON. ROBERT ROGERS, of Winnipeg, Minister of Public Works of Monitoba; F. D. MONK M. P., and other speakers, including the candidate.

All are invited to attend

Convention Conservatrice

La Convention Conservatrice pour le choix d'un candidat pour representer la division electorale d'Argenteuil, a la chambre des Communes du Canada, aura lieu a Lachute,

Mardi, le 15 Sept., '08

a 2 heures, de l'apres-midi, dans l'Hotel de Ville de Lachute.

HON. ROBERT ROGERS, de Winnipeg, Ministre des Traveaux Publics du Manitoba; F. D. MONK, M. P., le candidat, et d'autres orateurs addresseront la parole.

Tout Sont Invites

MALCOLM SMITH,

Licensed Auc'ioncer.

P.O. Box 10. Lachute, Que.

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

G. P. McCLINTOCK,

Licensed Auctioneer.

St. Andrews, Que.

Sales conducted in French and English

FOR SALE CHEAP.

The undersigned has a few setts of heavy harness, suitable for heavy drawing, all hand made and of good quality that he will sell at a reasonable price. Also light harness, cloth and leather collars, sweat pads, bridles, halters, double breetching, pole straps, martingales, home straps and snaps. Farmers, I want all your harness repairing, and will do it cheaper and better than any other saddler in town.

WM. CRESWELL,

Clyde Street, Lachute.

FARM FOR SALE.

A farm of 65 acres clay loam situated at North River, 4 miles from Lachute, with new house and out-buildings, well watered and fenced. Apply to

PETER BRYCE,

Lachute Mills.

FARM FOR SALE.

90 acres of land, good house and out-buildings, well watered and fenced, sugar bush of about 800 trees, within half a mile of cheese factory, post-office and school, three and a half miles from station. For further information apply on the premises to W. H. GORDON,

Genoa, Que.

LONG DISTANCE SINGLE BARREL SHOTGUN. $5.00

Send us $1.00 deposit, state gauge desired, and we will send this Guaranteed Long Distance Single Barrel Shotgun C.O.D. by express, subject to examination, you to pay the express agent the balance and express charges after you find it perfectly satisfactory. **This Fine Gun** is made by expert gun makers, every part and piece fitted perfectly and reinforced so it cannot shoot loose or shaky, strong rigid steel frame built extra solid to withstand the use of any NITRO POWDER. Latest improved top snap and rebounding hammer, best quality steel works extra strong spring, fine walnut stock, heavy rubber butt plate, full pistol grip, thoroughly tested for pattern, penetration and strength. Order to-day or write for our **Special Gun Catalogue** which contains single barrel shotguns at $3.75 up and everything in rifles, revolvers, ammunition and sportmen's goods at factory prices.

Breech loading, made with finest blued crucible rolled steel barrel taper choked bored to size from the solid bar and bored for any nitro powder. Choice of 12 or 16 gauge / 30 inch barrel.

T. W. BOYD & SON, 27 NOTRE DAME ST. WEST, MONTREAL. 3-08

OVER 10,000 AT G. T. R. EXHIBIT

The Company's Show at Franco-British Attracts Much Attention

The splendid exhibit which the Grand Trunk have put up at the Franco-British exhibition is attracting a great amount of attention and the English people are getting an idea of what a Canadian Railway really is. The views of the double track scenes-the heavy motive power, the splendid equipment and the beautiful reproductions of photographs from scenes along the line, together with the specimens of trophies of fish and game which are on view, are both pleasing to the eye and attractive to the mind of the visitor. The total attendance in the Grank Trunk building from May 14th (the opening day) until July 23rd, amounted to 109,607 people. Letters have been received from Canadians and others profuse in their praises of this handsome building and exhibit which is a credit to the railway and a big advertisement for the Dominion.

Farm For Sale.

About 90 acres, situated on the road leading from Beech Ridge to St. Andrews. A good stone house with outbuildings. Water convenient. About 65 acres under cultivation, balance in bush. Will be sold on easy terms to right purchaser. For particulars apply to J. W. FUNCHEON,

Beech Ridge.

FARM FOR SALE.

The undersigned offers his farm for sale situated on the sixth range of Chatham, one mile from Lachute, containing 50 acres more or less, with house and outbuildings, well fenced and ditched, with never failing spring in yard. Will be sold on reasonable terms. For further particulars apply on the premises or by letter to

ROBERT ROBINSON,

Lachute Mills.

We have many bargains lying around which get picked up quickly, so you need to come often and look around. For instance, Men's cloth hats worth $1.00, for 25 cents while they last.

W. BANFORD & SON.

August Bargain Sale!

At Cost!!!

100 Lawn and Lustre Blouses, 50 Silk Blouses, 400 yds. dress muslin, 28 webs of finest Prints, 300 pairs broken lines in Boots & Shoes. First come, first served.

Don't forget these goods must be sold and you should share in the saving.

W. DOIG, Opposite the Post Office.

The Best is the Cheapest.

Our name is a guarantee that

All material is the best.

All workmanship the best.

All finish the best.

And we lead in style.

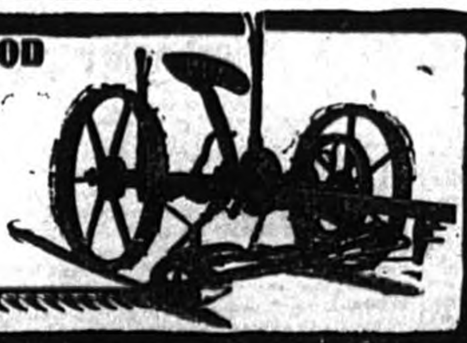
Geoffroy Bedard

THE TAILOR,

Main Street, - Lachute.

N.B.—See our Gent's Furnishings, Hats, Caps, Etc.

FROST & WOOD No. 8 MOWER



HAY-MAKERS

THEY WORK WELL TOGETHER

An ideal combination for getting in your crop of grass. Our No. 8 Mower with its strong, substantial build, its accurate, clean-cutting power and ease of operation, is a real money-saver and profit-earner for thousands of farmers at every point in the Dominion. It is strong, durable, needs few repairs. It works day in and day out, proving the stalwart honesty and mechanical excellence put into every gear and wheel, knife and shaft, cutter-bar and pitman.

But there's the other tool—can't get along without that—the Tiger Hay-Rake.

It's all steel, except tooth-rail and shafts, which makes it proof against hard work, rain and exposure. A Tiger Rake is exceptionally durable. It does such clean work, too. The spring teeth have just enough elasticity, and are curved so as to pick up grass easily and evenly. It's an easy rake to handle for horse and driver. It can be dumped by foot or hand. The fall of the teeth after dumping is eased by a strong spring that prevents much of that disagreeable jar so evident in cheap rakes.

We can't tell you here the scores of good points about these hay-makers. Send for our catalog " ," and "Farmer's Ready Reckoner." Both books are free, and answer your questions. Ask our local agent to show you our farm implements. He'll gladly do it.

The Frost & Wood Co., Ltd.

Smith's Falls, - - - - Canada.

TIGER RAKE

Full Stock of Supplies always on hand

P. CRUISE, Agent, Lachute Mills

It's no use Talking

For the sake of talking, is it? What we say here remember, we are prepared to stand by at all times. Our Specialty is Courteous Treatment and a well-stocked store. We have some fine lines new dress goods, Silk Waists and Blouses, Laces, Embroideries, Etc., that will just give you the genuine pleasure of securing "the best goods" for the smallest outlay. Then you must remember we carry the largest assortment of groceries in town, and can supply your every need. So deal with us and we are sure you will not be disappointed.

Hardie & Co.

Baker and General Merchants, Brownsburg, P.Q.

Central Fruit and Vegetable Market.

All kinds of Fruits and Vegetables always on hand and supplied in any quantity, wholesale and retail.

We get our Fish Fresh every week. Leave your order with us on Monday to ensure prompt delivery.

Don't forget that California Fruits are our specialty.

P. R. BONHOMNE

MAIN STREET, LACHUTE.

Superior Court.

Canada
Province of Quebec
District of Terrebonne } No. 134

In re JEAN BAPTISTE BELISLE,
Ste. 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 door of the Catholic Church of St. Agathe des Monts, Wednesday the 9th day of September 1908, at 1 o'clock p.m. the undermentioned immovables, as follows:—

1. A piece of land situate at the village of Ste. Agathe des Monts, containing two rods in width by six rods in depth, bounded in front by the road extending between the third and fourth range of the Township of Beresford, at the other end by the said J. B. Belisle on one side by Pierre Audette dit Lapointe and on the other side by Damien Etu, known and designated on the official plan and book of the cadastre of the said parish as being part of lot No. 11 C of the third range of the Township of Beresford, with two wooden houses, a shed and a stable alike thereon erected.

2. An other piece of land situate at the said village of Ste. Agathe des Monts, measuring one hundred and thirty feet in front by one hundred and thirty-five feet in depth, bounded in front by St. Luc Street, at the other end by Hermenegilde Fortin, Pierre Lapointe, the said J. B. Belisle and Damien Etu, the said lot to be in line with the next lot belonging to the said Etu on St Luc Street, known and designated on the official plan and book of the cadastre of the said parish of Ste. Agathe des Monts, as being part of lot No. 11 C of the third range of the Township of Beresford, the whole solid english measure more or less. The two lots above mentioned 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 particulars, apply to

A. LAMARCHE, Curator,
Royal Insurance Building,
No. 2 Place d'Armes.

F. X. PREVOST, Sheriff,
Montreal, August 26th, 1908.

CASTORIA.

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

---

McFAUL BROS. ADVT.

Some of the lines we can save money for you on

Dress Goods, Prints, Ginghams, 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 ...

CLEARING SALE

Ladies' Fall and Winter Hats just arrived, and also Dress Good line complete at lowest price. Balance of stock Men's and Boys' Felt Hats to be sold at 50 p. c. reduction. Full line of Boots and Shoes for young and old to be sold at cost price. (Roofing Paper of all descriptions to be sold at reduced prices) A large stock of Groceries. ... ...

Orders taken for SUITS by a Practical Tailor

We have a large stock of General Goods for Cash at Reduced Prices

---

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 & Sons, Limited.

The Banshee's Warning

'Sure, the good old Ireland families have
a banshee, every one;
And to hear the awful screechin', oh, indeed, it's no good fun,
'Cause a warnin' she is bringin' that a life
is almost done,"
Whispered Katy to wee Rose at evensong.

So Rose wondered and she pondered for
a day—and still a day;
And she wished a banshee witch might
happen soon around her way;
Though just why I can't imagine, for 'tis
needless quite to say:
Colleens know this wish is very, very
wrong.

Now, one afternoon as Rosie rocked her
dolly dear to sleep,
From without the open casement rose a
cry that made a creep
Steal along her back that instant, and a
wail that made her weep
At the thought some one she loved must
surely die.

Then next morning dawned; a sob of woe
there came from Rosie's bed;
For her Irish doll had fallen out and
smashed her pretty head;
"And the banshee warned," sobbed Rose,
"my noble doll would soon be dead—
That's the very reason for the banshee's
cry."

DESERTED HIS BRIDES

JAMES WALKER REMANDED AT HUDDERSFIELD.

Man Who Said He Was a Canadian, Wedded Five Women, Then Robbed Them.

No fewer than five allegations of bigamy as well as robbery of deserted brides (in one case after drugging) are made against James Walker, who has been remanded at Huddersfield (England) Police Court.

The following five marriages are imputed to the prisoner:

Newcastle-on-Tyne, December 19, 1892, as Harry Archibald, Canadian farmer.

Lancaster, March 19, 1896, in the name of Lawrence.

Huddersfield, October 28, 1907, as James Walker, physician, of Ontario, Canada.

Gloucester, March 3, 1908, as Arthur John Ford, solicitor, of California.

Bristol, April 2, 1908, as James Johnson, confectioner.

Mr. James Sykes, on behalf of the Public Prosecutor, said that the prisoner, under the name of Harry Archibald, was married on December 19, 1892, to a lady he had known for two months at Newcastle-on-Tyne. The prisoner persuaded the lady to draw her money from the bank, and in the following June he drugged her with chlorodyne, and, taking with him £80 in money and jewellery, absconded. The Newcastle police held a warrant for his arrest for this theft. The lady whom he then married was now residing in New Jersey, U. S. A.

DESERTED ON HONEYMOON.

On March 23, 1898, continued counsel, prisoner married under the name of S. Lawrence at Lancaster; a lady to whom he represented himself to be a doctor from America over a holiday, but he deserted her during the honeymoon, taking with him all her jewellery.

Prisoner was married at Wolverhampton on January 1, 1899, as Archibald James France, continued counsel.

Then on October 28 of last year the prisoner, giving the name of James Walker, and stating that he was a bachelor and a physician, married Fanny Henderson Davis at Hudderfield, and during the honeymoon Miss Davis missed £95 in bank notes, and this formed the subject of the present larceny charge. The parties went to Edinburgh, but the prisoner deserted Miss Davis, who later found him in Hull, where they lived together for some time until they went across to Liverpool to take boat for New York, when prisoner again deserted her.

DECAMPED WITH HER MONEY.

On March 3 the prisoner turned up at Gloucester, and under the name of Arthur John Ford, a solicitor, of California, married a widow named Frances Day at the registry office at Gloucester. The prisoner succeeded in persuading Mrs. Day to raise money on her house, and decamped with money received in cashing a cheque made out to Mrs. Day. The Gloucester police held a warrant for the prisoner's arrest in connection with that matter.

On April 2 he was married to a lady named Miss Blandford at Bristol under the name of James Johnson, and carried on business as a confectioner.

That morning (counsel went on) the prisoner had been identified as a man who, under the name of Samuel Archibald, was employed as a solicitor's clerk at Penrith, and who, on the pretence of taking a holiday, left with his wife and two daughters after having forged title deeds. A warrant was also issued in this case.

How Savages Create Fire

IT IS rather difficult for us to imagine people who know nothing about fire, and, as a matter of fact, there are no people now on the face of the earth, no matter how barbarous, who do not know how to make fire. We make it easily enough by striking a match, but years ago our ancestors were compelled to resort to flint, steel and tinder. The forest-dwelling people of the farther East have an odd instrument for making fire. Near the coast every man carries a bit of crockery in the box of bamboo slung at his waist, a chip off a plate and a handful of dry fungus. Holding the tinder under his thumb upon the fragment of earthenware, he strikes the side of the box sharply and the tinder takes fire. But this method can only be used by tribes which have communication with the foreigner, who supplies them with European goods. The inland people use a more singular process. They carry a short cylinder of lead, hollowed roughly to cuplike form at one end, which fits a joint of bamboo. Placing this cylinder in the palm of the left hand, they fill the cup with tinder, adjust the bamboo over it, strike sharply, remove the covering as quickly, and the tinder is alight.

Races With Toy Motor Boats.

Toy motor-boat racing has become very popular among the boys and girls of Paris. These boats range in length from a few inches to four feet, the boats of greater size being driven by engines of considerable power. Regular contests are arranged in the artificial lakes of the Tuileries Gardens and other convenient basins.

Forgot Her Manners

GRACE wore her best "company" manners, for there was a number of her mother's friends present at dinner. But during the very first course, which consisted of soup, she forgot herself. Leaning across the table, she whispered, loud enough for all to hear:

"Muvver, what do you fink? A hair's in my soup."

"Hush, Grace," said mamma, frowning; "it's only a crack in the plate."

The little girl seemed satisfied for the moment, but an instant later, having moved the bowl of her spoon diligently back and forth over the supposed crack, she cried out, triumphantly:

"Muvver, do cracks move?"

Laziest of Plants

A SLEEPY old fellow this cactus is. During the day when most plants are wide awake he keeps himself tighly closed and slumbers deeply. But at midnight, when the daisies and other good, innocent flowers have long since gone to bed, he cautiously opens his

eyes and looks drowsily about him for a while. Then off he goes again to slumberland, not to awake until the next midnight. What a reputation he must have among respectable flowers! You wouldn't want to be a lazy cactus such as he, would you?

Didn't Know Either

DURING a visit of Oscar II, king of Sweden and Norway, to a public school in his kingdom, he asked the pupils to name some of Sweden's greatest kings.

"Gustavus Adolphus," said one, confidently.

Another said, "Charles XII."

While a third, wishing to make a favorable impression upon the king, called out, "Oscar II."

"And what has King Oscar done of importance?" asked the king, smiling.

The little girl thought for a moment and then hung her head in confusion. At last she stammered tearfully:

"I'm sorry, but I don't know."

"Don't cry, my dear," said the king, stroking her curls. Then he added, with a merry twinkle in his eyes:

"I can't think of anything myself."

Ingratitude

HARDLY had Mary recovered from the measles than her little brother John fell ill with the same malady. One day, when John was almost well again, his mother gave him a piece of cake. Naturally, Mary wished very much for a piece, and when John refused her, she reproached him indignantly, saying:

"If you aren't the greedy boy! Here I gave you the measles and now you won't give me even a crumb!"

"Anatomy"

WHEN a composition upon "anatomy" was called for, Freddy wrote the following:

"Anatomy is the human body, which has three parts, the head, the chist and the stummick. The head consists of the eyes, the ears and the brains, if any. The chist contains the lungs and a piece of the liver. The stummick is devoted to the bowels, of which there are five, a, e, i, o, u, and sometimes w and y."

Got Even

THE other day a little fellow walked into a meat shop and asked the butcher for a sheep's head.

"Sorry, my boy," said the man, "but the only head I have in the shop just now is this one of mine."

"No, that won't do," replied the boy, decidedly; "I want one with brains in."

SOUDAN GROWN COTTON

BY LONDON AND SOUTH AFRICAN CAPITALISTS.

Zeidab Estate Requires Much Water From Nile Syndicate — Works 13,000 Acres.

Some four years ago Mr. Leigh Hunt, an American, came into the Soudan with the ingenious project of taking up a concession of cotton-growing land from the Government, and importing American negroes from the southern States to work it, conceiving, I suppose, that it would be equally beneficial to the one country to acquire these colored gentlemen and for the other to get rid of them, writes Seth Low in London Standard. He took the great Zeidab estate, but the venture was not very successful, and Mr. Hunt made over his concession to an association called the Soudan Plantations Syndicate, which has a good deal of London and South African capital invested in it.

The original concession was for an area of no less than 30,000 feddans (or Egyptian acres), but the syndicate is for the present only dealing with about 13,000. They have to pay the land tax on all the land they are bringing into cultivation, and they do not see their way to do this until their water supply can be increased. Here, of course, we are in a rainless district; the grower is absolutely dependent upon the Nile irrigation.

FLOOD TIDE OF NILE.

The Nile rolls past the lands of Zeidab, turbidly rushing up the banks and over them in flood time, and flowing in ample volume during the remainder of the year. But that great store must be tapped sparingly and under due restriction by the riparian tenants. Egypt has the first claim upon the liquid treasure, and will not allow the supply to be attenuated before it reaches her own fields. During the flood there is more water than is wanted, and anybody is free to take as much as he requires. This open time lasts from the middle of July to the end of January, and in those months, technically of flood, though the flood has gone by well before they end, the Soudan as well as Egypt has unlimited access to the fertilizing fluid. Quite lately, in fact since my visit to Zeidab, the open time has been extended for one month. This is a very welcome indulgence and will be greatly appreciated by the cultivators of the dry lands of Upper Egypt, Nubia and the Soudan.

ESTATE HAS 40 PER CENT.

After the "flood" season is over at the end of January (or now February), the farmer is left to the "perennial" water of the Nile, which by this time has lost most of the rich mud brought down from the Abyssinian hills. This perennial water is carefully guarded lest the amount should run short before the next flood; and for the whole of the immense Soudan there is allotted no more than the quantity sufficient to water a bagatelle of 10,000 feddans. How little this is will be seen from the fact that the Zeidab estate alone takes 40 per cent. of the total, having 4,000 acres under cotton, for which its tenants need, or at least prefer to get, the perennial water. The remainder of their land they must keep under crops which do not require irrigation before the middle of July, and can, therefore, be left to the flood water when it comes down.

SETTLED PROSPERITY.

Determining to visit Ziedab, as the largest concern of its kind in the Soudan, I found that the place had an air of settled and established prosperity; one might have supposed oneself in some old plantation in Madras, or even in Louisiana, rather than in a district which five years before that was a ravaged wilderness. The house in which the managing director lives is a substantially built, whitewashed brick building, rather reminding one, with its thick walls, two-storeyed verandahs, and lofty rooms, of those solid bungalos which the old-time merchants and officials used to build in a Madras compound of blossoming trees and flower gardens round it. Leading up to the mansion is a whole street of stables, store-houses, residences for the engineer, manager, doctor, surveyor, and other officials, a nice wide white street, with young trees planted along it. The fellahs and cultivating tenants live all over the estate and about it; some in mud-walled villages built by the syndicate itself, with as much attention to regularity and sanitation as the conditions allow; some in the half-deserted hamlets dotted over this country. Outside one of the thatched huts or tukuls were some full bags of the owner's cotton which I was assured were worth not less than £50 as they lay.

A CURE.

Little Joe, aged three, whose eyes were sore, was very much troubled, on arising every day, to find them glued together. One morning, after waking up, he said, "Well, if my eyes have to stick up dis way, I'll dus do to sleep to-night wid 'em wide open."

Sponge-Gathering

"UNCLE HENRY should be here shortly," observed Geoffrey; "you know he promised that we should see the sponge-fishing today."

"Yes, but don't let's wait for him," replied Bob, as the lads retraced their steps along the quay. "Abe's over there, and he's just going to put out."

Abe readily agreed, with a huge grin on his shining black face, to take the boys out to the fishing grounds in his open boat. But he warned them to hurry, because the schooner that was to tow his boat was ready to start.

"Can't you row out yourself?" asked Bob.

Thereupon Abe explained how much time was saved by permitting a larger vessel to tow him out, although some of the smaller craft did cover the distance to the grounds without assistance. In return for the schooner's assistance Abe said he could have to give them a certain part of his day's catch.

"Uncle Henry told me the sponge fisheries here in the Bahamas are open all the year round, and that about 600 schooners and sloops and 2500 open boats are used," remarked Geoffrey.

"And more than 6000 men and boys—all colored—are employed, working from the time they are boys until they are too old and feeble to continue the fishing any longer," added Bob.

Once at the fishing grounds, Abe took from the boat a wooden cone, about eighteen inches in length, covered with glass at one end and open at the other. This glass he placed just beneath the surface of the water. By looking through it the boys could then see the bed of the ocean. Seizing a long staff with a hook on the end, Abe now proceeded to tear off the sponges he saw through the glass.

Bob turned to him in surprise. "Why, I thought you dived for them," said he.

"Sometimes," replied Abe, with another grin, "when water's deep—but not often."

The sponges grew in abundance and the boats soon made a good haul. As soon as the lads returned to shore they ran quickly home with the sponge Abe had given them, so that they might examine it under a microscope.

At Uncle Henry's suggestion they placed the sponge in a tub containing salt water. Then, by means of a lens, they saw a jelly-like mass, from which grew small, hair-like whips that lashed the water, driving away impurities, as Uncle Henry explained, and bringing in food for the many pores to absorb. He also told the boys how yellow buds grew on these sponges at the bottom of the sea, and how, after a time, they loosened themselves, and with the aid of little hair-like paddlers swam away to become sponges on their own account. Geoffrey, who had been looking with some perplexity at the sponge, now exclaimed:

"But how in the world can any one use such a thing as this for a sponge?"

"They don't," replied Uncle Henry, smilingly; "at least not before all this gelatine-like matter is squeezed out and washed away.

SELDOM DIVE FOR SPONGES

"And it's a great industry, my boy," continued he. "Why, no less than 624,000 pounds are shipped from here yearly—and you know how little a sponge weighs."

Geoffrey and Bob were much impressed. "We'll surely go out with Abe again to learn about this curious fishing," said they—and they did.

The Real Boss

THE insurance agent climbed the steps and rang the bell.

"Whom do you wish to see?" asked the careworn person who came to the door.

"I want to see the boss of the house," replied the insurance agent. "Are you the boss?"

"No," meekly returned the man who came to the door; "I'm only the husband of the boss. Step in; I'll call the boss."

The insurance agent took a seat in the hall, and in a short time a tall, dignified woman appeared.

"So you want to see the boss?" repeated the woman. "Well, just step into the kitchen. This way, please. Bridget, this gentleman desires to see you."

"Me th' boss!" exclaimed Bridget, when the insurance man asked her the question. "Indade Oi'm not! Sure, here comes th' boss now."

She pointed to a small boy of ten years who was coming toward the house.

"Tell me," pleaded the insurance agent, when the lad came into the kitchen, "are you the boss of the house?"

"Want to see the boss?" asked the boy. "Well, you just come with me."

Wearily the insurance agent climbed up the stairs. He was ushered into a room on the second floor and guided to the crib of a sleeping baby.

"There!" exclaimed the boy; "that's the real boss of this house!"

Kind Deeds Bring Their Reward.

Story of a Girl and a Goose

THOUGH it was yet early, Arabelle's work was over for the morning. For there was not a great deal to do in the humble fisherman's cottage. A snug little building of stone, with neatly thatched roof, it was quite big and comfortable enough for the father and mother and the tiny lass who dwelt within.

The simple chores were soon done and hours for play remained. Along the beach Arabelle wandered, for the waves and the sand, and the wonders they contained, were the only playmates she had. They were great company, however; nor did the little miss feel the need of other companionship until Goosie came. And Goosie arrived in this way:

While skipping over the smoothly washed sands Arabelle believed she saw something white and feathery struggling in the sand. It did not take her long to find a poor goose, helpless because a wing was broken.

"You poor, dear thing!" sobbed Arabelle, in pity for the maimed bird. And the goose appealed to her with his eyes, just as though he knew he would have aid. He was not deceived, for the lass raised him tenderly in her arms and carried him all the way back to the cottage. Here she relieved his suffering, attending and nursing him until the wing was strong again and he was able to continue his flight.

But Goosie had become so fond of Arabelle that he refused to leave her, although the little girl straightway gave him his freedom as soon as he was well. Every day he would come to her to be fed. Even when he flew great distances he would always return to the cottage. Arabelle would have been ever so lonely now without her pet.

One day when she was gathering mussels along the shore she ventured out over the rocks until she stood upon a small island. Here, amid the pools and crevices of the rock she found many of the mussels she sought.

So busy was she that she did not perceive that the tide had turned, until she found her retreat cut off from the beach. Water now lay all around the little island. She knew she could not reach the shore safely; she knew, too, that soon the waves would wash over the rock upon which she stood. No wonder she was frightened.

TOWED TO SHORE

Almost in despair was she when there came a familiar flapping of wings at her ears, and Goosie circled affectionately about her. The next moment Arabella seized the bird's legs and the strong goose towed her through the water to the shore in a jiffy.

Goosie had not forgotten the kindness shown him, and to prove his gratitude he had saved his young mistress.

Bird Must Be Fed

A LITTLE chap from the country was shown a cuckoo clock for the first time. His eyes bulged with amazement when he saw the bird fly out and shrilly cry the hour.

"How would you like to have such a clock?" he was asked.

"Well, it's awfully nice," responded the boy, slowly, "but I'd think it would be a whole lot of bother. You have not only to wind the clock, but you've got to feed the bird."

Wished Bigger Lunch

INASMUCH as Willie was going upon an all-day fishing excursion with several of his especial chums, grandma was asked to pack a nice lunch for him. This operation Willie found very interesting. Suddenly he asked:

"Grandma, do your spectacles magnify?"

"Yes, Willie," replied grandma.

"Then," coaxed Willie, "won't you please take them off while you're packing my lunch?"

A SIMPLE CHANGE

A Broken Vow;

—OR—

BETTER THAN REVENGE.

CHAPTER XXIV.—(Cont'd).

Suppose he should be wrong; suppose this dead woman, for some reason of her own, had declared that she was Mrs. Phipps; suppose that she had declared it at the last—in writing and verbally—in a moment of madness? Such things had happened; the tale of her wandering about the house at night seemed to suggest that she was a little off her mental balance. Besides, had she not told old Tagg at the last that she had made a mistake, and that she was not Aunt Phipps, but only the friend? Against that, of course, had to be set the evidence of the Prayer Book, and of the name and date in it.

He went back to see Odley. Without alarming her, he endeavored to discover if she knew anything more than she had already told him. He found only one small bit of evidence—meagre but convincing in regard to the slight theory that was building up in his mind.

"Did Mrs. Phipps ever bring anyone to the house, Odley?" he asked.

"Only Mr. Kelman," replied Odley. "Stop a minute, though; there was an old lady came here—and Mrs. Phipps semed to know her. Mr. Kelman brought the old lady, and Mrs. Phipps happened to be here at the time, waiting to see Miss Lucy."

Martin Blake remembered the account of how Kelman had come to the house of the clockmaker, and had taken away that mysterious old woman for some hours. "What happened?" he asked.

"Mrs. Phipps went away, and the old lady stopped talking for a long time with Miss Lucy," replied Odley.

Martin walked back to his studio, turning over the matter in his mind. "It's more and more mysterious the further one dives into it," he said. "Now Lucy seems to be a party to the conspiracy. She was willing to see this old woman, and to talk with her for a long time. Kelman—the dead old woman—the Mrs. Phipps I know—and Lucy; they're all in it. It comes down to this, so far as I can see: that the old lady was the real Mrs. Phipps, and that she came secretly into the business once and once only, and disappeared again. But in Heaven's name who is this woman who took her place — paid heavily for the privilege—and disappeared again. And what was her motive? I must find that out, by hook or by crook."

CHAPTER XXV.

Whatever speculations Martin Blake might care to indulge in with reference to that mysterious Aunt Phipps, or to the woman who had declared herself to be Aunt Phipps, he kept those speculations to himself. He recognized that the woman had, in all probability, become afraid of the game she was playing, and had decided to disappear. She had done some small good in paying over those sums of money to Christopher Dayne; she had done a very large amount of harm in leading him to suppose that other sums would be forthcoming. But she was done with, and could well be forgotten; even to hint at his discovery to Chris or Lucy would be to perplex and trouble them for nothing. The story was ended, and the mystery of it had been carried into another world by the little old woman who had died. There was an end of the matter.

Some three days later, while Martin was at work in the afternoon, a knock came to the door of the studio, and Chris walked in. Not quite the buoyant Chris of old days; but a quiet and anxious young fellow, with that look in his eyes which told of need, and of debt and difficulties. He shook hands with Martin, and sat down listlessly.

"I'm very glad to see you, my boy," said Martin, laying down his work and taking up a pipe. 'How's Lucy?"

The boy got up abruptly, and began to walk up and down the studio, staring at the floor. Once he stopped, and looked with eyes that saw nothing at a sketch on the wall; then he turned to Martin and spoke in a husky voice:

"I can't stand it, Blake," he said. "You know the place in which we live; you know the sordid people with whom we have to rub shoulders in the streets. If it were not for the cloud of debt that hangs over me, I could do well enough; we could get away somewhere into the quiet country, and I could work and we should be as happy as possible. But such a lot has to be paid off—debts I had to contract at a time when I thought there was plenty of money, and when I didn't trouble. Even if I tried to go away they'd be after me at once; it would be worse than ever. And she"—his voice shook as he turned away his head—"she's beginning to show what it means to her."

"Not ill, Chris?"

"Not ill—and not well. I came in unexpectedly the other day—and she was crying. Of course, she had plenty of excuses—and she's just as sweet and brave and loving as ever; but now and then when I look at her I see a curious hopeless look in her eyes. God help me—she lives there always, Blake, except when she goes out into the mean streets round about. I know you're a good friend—to her as well as to me—and so I don't mind saying this to you. And it's all my fault."

"You're unjust to yourself," said Martin. "You wouldn't have liked to have left her in the old life, knowing well that she loved you, would you? I've asked you before and I ask you again now — why won't you let me help you? I'm not a rich man, but I've been a very lonely one, with no one to care for or to provide for but myself; let it be a loan—quite a temporary matter; and take her away out into the country, as you suggest."

"It's very good of you, Blake—but I'd rather not," said Chris, after a pause. "I'm deep enough as it is; and although yours wouldn't be the same sort of thing I should feel it weigh upon me quite as heavily. I didn't come round here to complain; I only thought I'd like a chat with you. If only I can once get straight, and make a good start, we shall be all right. But I began badly, you know," he added with a smile.

"You'll be all right in time," said Martin—"but I wish you wouldn't be so obstinate. Will you make me one promise, at least—for the sake of Lucy?"

"What it it?"

"That if things come to the worst and you simply must have money, you'll come to me at once. Promise that—for the sake of Lucy. I don't want to hurt your pride; but you must put your pride in your pocket where she is concerned. I don't like to think of her, shut away in that place; she was made for the sunshine and the birds and the fields."

"Yes—I'll promise that," said Chris. "I feel better for having talked to you; it's good to know that you have a friend, and I never needed a friend so much as now. I'll be off; I want to get back to her."

"You've seen nothing of Mrs. Phipps, I suppose?" asked Martin.

"Nothing. I have endeavored to forget that I ever saw her. Good-bye."

That interview troubled Martin Blake a great deal. He tried to think what he could do; tried to form some plan by which he could help the boy in spite of himself. He seemed always to see Lucy in those shabby rooms, waiting and longing and hoping for what could not come to pass. It seemed such a shame; she had set out so joyously on that new road, and with such a bright promise.

He thought about it so much that he smoked many pipes, and wandered about the studio uneasily until the day was done and the shadows had fallen upon him. And still he brooded, and still he wondered what he should do. Coming in his wanderings in the semi-darkness to the door of the studio, he gave a cry and started back. A figure stood there, motionless, watching him.

"Who's there?" he demanded.

"I'm sorry if I startled you," said a voice he knew, quietly. "I knocked, but you did not seem to hear me; then I turned the handle and came in, and still you did not notice me. I'm very sorry."

He went across the studio rather hurriedly, and struck a match and lit a lamp. He was more startled than he cared to confess, for the figure still standing in the doorway was that of Aunt Phipps—the younger Aunt Phipps he believed to be an impostor. When the lamp was alight, and he had turned up the wick, he spoke.

"You need not stand by the door, Mrs. Phipps. Please come in; I have been wanting to speak to you."

"And I to you," she said. "I know, Mr. Blake, that my conduct must appear very strange—I mean my disappearing like this, without a word to anyone. I scarcely know what I have been doing this last month or two; all my life seems unsettled—broken."

"Why do you come here now?" he asked.

"Oh, you were once very kind to me, and one does not forget a kindness. More than that, you are interested in those who once interested me."

"Chris has been here only this afternoon," said Martin. 'Have you seen or heard anything of him lately?"

"I know where he is living—and I can guess a great many things," she said in a low voice. "I have been ashamed to go near him, Mr. Blake—although perhaps you won't believe that," she added, raising her eyes to his for a moment.

"I don't quite understand you, Mrs. Phipps," said Martin. "When you gave this boy the first large sum of money you told him that he had an ample fortune, and that more money was to come. You gave him a further sum; you led him to believe that he could spend freely; yet now you are content to leave him to fight his battel alone, when according to your own statement, you must know that he is badly in want of money."

"I am not content," she flashed out at him, springing to her feet. "Do you suppose I don't know all that is happening? Do you suppose I haven't waited there at night in the street—and seen him come home with a look on his face I never thought it would wear? Do you suppose I haven't seen the girl?"

"And yet have done nothing?" said Martin.

"I can do nothing. I have no money; even the small amount I kept for my own necessities is gone. That doesn't matter; but you mustn't misjudge me—you, of all people."

"I don't want to misjudge you, Mrs. Phipps," said Martin steadily. "I t I have to remember that when you first put in an appearance you told this boy that his fortune was gone; afterwards you supplied him with money, and told him that he might expect plenty more; yet you must have known at that time that you were not speaking the truth."

"I knew it—at that time," she replied.

"This money with which you were able to supply him must have come to you quite unexpectedly, Mrs. Phipps."

"Why do you say that?" she demanded.

"Because I am something of a judge of character," he replied, "and you are the last woman in the world to tell a lie if you can by any possibility avoid it. You spoke the truth when you told him that his fortune was gone."

There was a long pause, while she stood defiantly before him. "Yes—I spoke the truth," she said at last.

"I thought so. Therefore it follows that you must have got that two hundred ponds quite unexpectedly. How was that?"

"It is not necessary that I should say. I had motives I cannot explain, and that you would not understand; and I decline to be questioned, Mr. Blake."

"I fear I must question you," he retorted. "Since you went away I have made a discovery. By the merest chance, information reached me which showed me that you had been acting a part—acting for someone else."

"I don't understand," said Olive. "I think, if you will allow me, I will go; I scarcely know why I came here at all. Under any circumstances, I did not wish to have all this business raked up."

"I must ask you to remain," said Martin. "My discovery concerns a certain old woman, who died quite recently in a house in Trent Street, Westminster—and who bore the name of Mrs. Phipps. Do you know anything of her?"

"If you have anything to tell me, pray go on," she said, in a voice that was almost a whisper.

"This old woman went once to the house where Lucy was living. When she died, she left behind her a diary, giving some accuont of herself, and of someone who had personated her. . . . Did you speak?"

"No. I don't quite see how this concerns me, Mr. Blake."

"You visited her at the house in Westminster on several occasions; you were with her when she died. Her diary records the fact that she bore the name of Anne Phipps; that she was seeking for a boy, as she terms him, who had been robbed of a large sum of money; she is glad to think, when she is dying, that someone else has taken her place. You were that someone else."

She was silent for quite a long time; he was silent also, hoping that she would speak. At last she turned to him quite quietly.

"Mr. Blake—I admit the discovery; I admit that I stepped into a place which was not mine. Let us put it that I did it to oblige a poor old woman who was afraid of what her husband had done — afraid to admit that she had no money to give her nephew."

"No money? Yet you were so much interested in the case that you could on your own account supply this boy with two hundred pounds—leaving yourself penniless. Your motive must have been a strong one."

"It was a very strong one," she replied. "Mr. Blake, if you question me from now until to-morrow morning, you will get nothing further out of me, I assure you. I admit that, for a reason of my own I became Aunt Phipps; I admit that I have paid heavily for the privilege; you will hear nothing else from me."

"I think I shall. In the first place what is your name? Who are you?"

"A stranger—to you, as much as I was to the dead woman."

"I see; you did not even know her. There was no question of friendship—no desire to help her," said Martin. "You wished to come closely in contact with the life of this boy, for some reason of your own. What was he to you?"

"Nothing; I did not even know of his existence until I met Mrs. Phipps."

"Yet you pay him a large sum of money. Who else did you want to touch; what object could you have in coming into his life at all?"

"That I shall not tell you," she replied. "I have paid for what I did; the rest does not concern me. Suffice it that I had a motive and that the motive exists no longer. Let me go, Mr. Blake; I am tired and ill—and I am a woman. Let me go."

"Not yet," he said sternly. "You had a strong motive for coming into the lives of these people, and I mean to find out what that motive was. Mrs. Phipps came from abroad; did you meet her there?"

"No," she replied. "I never saw her until, quite by accident, I met her outside the house in Greenways' Gardens."

"So you had a motive in going to Greenways' Gardens, although you did not even know of the existence of young Christopher Dayne," said Martin. "When you told the boy you had come from abroad, and that you were his Aunt Phipps—that was a lie."

"I was not his Aunt Phipps, but I had come from abroad," she said. "I came from Antwerp."

(To be Continued.)

PILE HOUSES IN AFRICA.

Natives Living on a Lake as in Prehistoric Times.

At Lake Nokoue, on the Guinea coast in Africa, there are a number of villages that stood on piles above the waters of the Swiss lakes. There are many scores of huts with gable ends and grass roofs lifted on piles to a height of about seven feet above the water. Rude verandas surround the huts, with fences along their outer edge to keep the babies from rolling into the lake.

Scantily draped men and women at all hours of the day are floating in dugouts on the quiet waters engaged in fishing, their chief means of livelihood. Poles instead of paddles are used to propel the canoes, for the water of the lake is nowhere more than over five or six feet in depth.

A wide natural channel extends southward from the lake to within 500 feet of the Atlantic. For some reason, years ago, the whites on the coast decided to connect the channel with the sea. The results were disastrous to the poor lake dwellers.

The tides brought floods of ocean water into the lake, which became so salt that the natives could not drink the water and many of their cattle perished. The fresh water fish were very much surprised by the changed conditions and retreated up the So River, while sea fish found a new home in the lake.

As no good was gained by this innovation the connection between the sea and the lake was closed again, and although the lake is still a little brackish the river fish have come back to their old haunts among the lake dwellings. A few sea fish are still living in the lake. The change from salinity to comparative freshness came about so gradually that they grew accustomed to the different conditions.

The French have just been making a survey and map of the lake. All who have seen these lake dwellers in their homes agree that there is scarcely any aspect of human existence in Africa which is so cheerless and uninviting as that of these hundreds of people floating on the water or reposing on the rude platforms that support their huts.

LESE MAJESTE IN BRITAIN.

It Is Punishable Offence to Invert Postage Stamp on Letter.

Many people blissfully imagine that lese majeste—that is, insulting royalty — is a crime peculiar to foreign countries and unknown in free and happy Britain. That, however, is where they make a mistake.

It is, for instance, technically a punishable offence to stick a penny stamp on a letter upside down. Doing so is to insult the King through his effigy, and a few centuries ago—supposing penny stamps to have been then invented—might easily have landed the offender in prison on a charge of seeking to bring ridicule on the sovereign or to express contempt for his authority by causing his picture to stand on its head. Also, it is a punishable offence to deface a coin of the realm bearing the royal image and then deliberately put it into circulation again.

To strike the King would, according to the strict letter of the law, render the assailant liable to the death penalty, no matter how trifling the blow was in reality.—Pearson's Weekly.

THE OLD GAG.

"And what kept you so late?" inquired his angry wife.

"My dear," replied the unsteady husband, "the car was stalled in a snow drift."

"H'm—then, I presume that is a cold storage peach you've brought home," she retorted icily.

TRISCUIT

If you want to thoroughly enjoy your vacation don't forget to take along a supply of **TRISCUIT**—The Dainty Shredded Wheat Wafer,

Nutritious and appetizing. Try it with butter, cheese or fruits.

ALWAYS READY TO SERVE—Sold by All Grocers. 1058

The Farm

ADVICE TO BUTTER MAKERS.

Butter-makers should aim above all things to keep their creameries neat and clean in every respect. It is surprising what an effect this will have upon patrons visiting the creamery. They will go away feeling that the maker is endeavoring to do his part, and that it is up to them to do theirs. Patrons should be encouraged to visit the clean and neatly kept creamery. It is an object lesson that will remain with them.

There is an object lesson in the dirty and badly kept creamery also; but it is of a different kind. It would be better if partons kept away from such, though if they act upon what they saw a change of makers might result and new and better conditions follow. The butter-makers should aim to keep their creameries in such condition that it will be an abject lesson of the right kind to their patrons at all times.

Makers should also visit their patrons. Both the visitor and the one visited will be benefitted. Such visits are best made about milking time. Suggestions as to the care of the cream can be made without giving offence. Last spring an enterprising Wisconsin maker visited all his patrons. He contrived to be at their farms about the milking hour. He took along with him samples of washing powder and also scrubbing brushes. He explained the use of the powder and gave suggestions as to being clean about the milking and caring for the milk and cream. He asked his patrons to white-wash their stables, to have them well-ventilated, to let in plenty of sunlight, and to keep only cows that would give a good return. He asked for their co-operation in making good butter, and stated that if he were assured of that they could depend on him to do his best in turning out a good quality of butter. He reported afterwards that his instructions were received as a usual thing with great interest and that an improvement resulted along many of the lines advocated. The quality of the raw material received at his creamery was very much better after his visits.

There is an object lesson in this for Canadian makers. At the cream gathering creamery patrons live sometimes at long distances from the creamery, and it may not be possible to visit them very often. But it should be done as often as the maker finds time and opportunity. If every creamery patron could be visited once a year and given instructions as to the care of his cream, it would go a long way towards improving the quality of our butter. It will pay creamery owners when engaging a maker to arrange for this visiting to be done. They could afford to pay a little more for making rather than not have it done.

FAT MILK AND FAT MEAT.

Why should milk that contains much cream be accounted the best? Cream is only fat, and we do not rate the food value of meats solely by the amount of fat that they include. Dr. J. A. Gilbert, Portland, Oregon, writing in the Medical Record, takes the view, this devotion to "rich" milk has no logical basis. In our earnest search after a fat milk, he says, we have probably gone too far. To quote from an editorial in The Hospital (London, Eng.) which notes Dr. Gilbert's opinion appreciatively:

"The milk which is richest in cream is not therefore the most nutritious, for the very simple reason that a rich milk is less easily digested and absorbed than a milk in which the fat percentage is low. As far as its other constituents are concerned, a milk poor in fat is as valuable a fod oas a milk rich in fat. The fat percentage, the popular standard by which milk is judged, is most variable, while the proportions of the albuminoids, sugars and salts vary but little in the different samples of milk. In other words, while the energy producing and heat giving qualities of the several kinds of milk may be very great or little, the valuable proteid ingredients, which go to the building up of the tissues — the prime property of any food remains very much the same in all varieties of cows' milk. Thus a "thin" milk is for all purposes, save for energy and heat production, as valuable a food as the so-called "rich" milk. Indeed, it not infrequently happens as the experimental feeding of young growing animals has shown, that a thin milk may prove, in the long run, more flesh forming than a rich milk, inasmuch as the former is less liable to induce gastro-enteric disorders."

TRAGIC WEDDING SCENES

MOTHER URGED DAUGHTER TO GIVE UP LOVER.

Family Not Reconciled to Marriage to Agent of Automobile Firm.

The recent wedding of Princess Amelie of Fuerstenberg and ex-Lieutenant Gustav Koczian, in Bohemia, was an unusually dramatic and painful ceremony.

It appears that the Princess' family did not abandon their opposition to the marriage, but constantly urged her to break off the match. The bride's mother made a last frantic appeal at the altar, and then, when Princess Amelie resolutely refused to stop the ceremony, fell fainting on the floor of the chapel.

According to the account that has been made public, the bride's family were determined to prevent the marriage at all costs, and the relatives assembled for that purpose at Hradek Castle, owned by Prince Khevenhueller, a cousin of Princess Amelie.

ADMITTED BY THE BACK WAY

When ex-Lieutenant Koczian arrived he was only admitted to the castle by the back door, and immediately conducted into a room where his prospective mother-in-law, the Dowager Princess of Fuerstenberg, awaited him.

She made an impassioned appeal to him to yield to the wishes of the family and give up her daughter. Meanwhile Prince Emil, the bride's brother, was in another room trying to persuade Princess Amelie to alter her decision.

All appeals were in vain. Princess Amelie declared that she would follow the dictates of her heart, and not the antiquated feudal traditions of her family. She insisted on the marriage being performed without further delay.

The party then proceeded to the little chapel. While the bride and bridegroom were kneeling in front of the altar, the Dowager Princess, unable to restrain her emotion, made the last frantic appeal. Princess Amelie only shook her head and grasped the bridegroom's hand.

FALLS IN A FAINT.

The Dowager Princess then fell to the floor in a dead faint. The official witnesses of the ceremony, Ritter van Gutenberg and Count Schlick, urged Princess Amelie to give way and not be the cause of her mother's death.

Princess Amelie showed extraordinary firmness during the painful incident, and at her desire the ceremony was concluded as rapidly as possible.

The newly-married couple, who looked radiantly happy, drove away from the castle soon afterward. The Princess, who is now Frau Koczian, ostentatiously kissed her husband in front of the crowd which assembled at the castle gates.

INGENIOUS JOHNNIE.

Mother had a bright red apple which she wished to give to the children, at the same time teaching the little brother a lesson in generosity. Johnnie had a peculiar fondness for apples.

Calling him to her side, she said "Now, dear mama has a nice, rosy apple to give you, and she wants you to be generous." That word was not in Johnnie's vocabulary, so he said, "mama, what do you mean by generous?"

"Oh, dear, that means you are to divide the apple into two parts and give sister the larger."

Johnnie was silent. Suddenly his face brightened, as he handed the apple again to his mother, saying, "Mama, give it to sister and tell her to be generous."

In the form of every kinds of Footwear

Boy's Clothing, Fall Coats, Umbrellas, School Bags, Trunks, Valises, Shawl Straps.

Always on hand a large stock of all kinds of Clothing, Boots, Shoes and Rubbers, Hats, Etc. Come and have a look at them. Prices will please.

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."

General Banking Business

Money Collected

Money Transmitted

Savings Department

Local and foreign account and negotiable paper discounted or taken for collection.

by Money Order, Draft, Telegraphic or Cable Transfer or Letter of Credit. Exchanges bought and sold.

$1.00 starts a Savings Account. Interest paid 4 times a year.

THE BANK OF OTTAWA

Lachute Branch - J. R Parris, Manager.

Are you Building?

If so, do not forget that I can supply you with **All the Bricks you need** in any quantity, large or small.

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

Flour & Feed

The very best grades in Flour and Feed. Hay, Etc., can always be secured if you buy of me.

My prices are low and I will serve you promptly and well. Don't forget . . . to call on . . .

J. McDonald,

Professional & Commercial.

DR. GEORGE F. SHAW,
Member of Colleges of Physicians and Surgeons of Ontario and Quebec
St. Andrews, P.Q.
Telephone Communication.

H. C. McCONNELL,
[D.D.S. & L.D.S.], DENTIST.
Absent on Tuesdays only.
Office opposite Christie's Drug Store, Main St.

"Lamothe & St. Jacques."
17 St. James, Montreal.

J. L. St. JACQUES, L.L.L.,
ADVOCATE,
Office over Banford's Store.
Will be in Lachute every Saturday.

JOSEPH PALLISER, B.C.L.
Advocate, Barrister, Solicitor, etc.
Commissioner for taking affidavits for use in Prov. Manitoba.
Office & Residence at Lachute Mills.

G. E. BAMPTON, K.C.,
ADVOCATE.
Office; Main Street, East Ward.
Lachute, P.Q. P. O. Box 248.

Oil Stoves, Single, Double and Three Burners, Kettles, Fry pans, Sauce pans, in alluminum to suit stoves

T. McOuat & Son,

Hardware Merchants.
LACHUTE.

Robb's Block.
Main St., LACHUTE.

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.
Brownsburg, Qu.
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, L.D.S.
SURGEON DENTIST
Office over Banford's Store.
Will be in Lachute every day except Tuesday.
First and Third Tuesday in Calumet. Second and Fourth Tuesday in St. Andrews.

J. E. VALOIS,
NOTARY PUBLIC,
LACHUTE, P.Q.
Money to loan on security.
Office . BETHANY STREET.

DR. G. CHRISTIE,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.
MAIN STREET, LACHUTE, P.Q

G. J. WALKER,
INSURANCE & FINANCIAL AGENT.
LACHUTE, P.Q.
Notes discounted and Loans made Only First-Class Insurance Companies represented.

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

CANADIAN PACIFIC RY.

HARVESTERS' EXCURTIONS.
TO THE
Canadian Northwest
ON
September 1, 2, 14 and 18.
$10.00

To Moosejaw and East. Proportionately low rates beyond to and including MacLeod, Calgary and Edmonton.

Cheap Seaside Excursion From Lachute.

St. John, N.B.	$12 75
St. Andrews, N.B.	12 75
Old Orchard Beach	9 00
Kennebunkport	9.35

Good going August 27th to 30th inclusive.

EXHIBITIONS.
TORONTO AND RETURN.

September 5 and 7	$6.95
September 4, 6, 8 9, 10	10 00

Return limit, September 15, 1908.
SHERBROOKE AND RETURN.

Aug. 29, 30, 31; Sept. 1, 4, and 5	$4.35
September 2 and 3	3.15

Return limit, September 7th, 1908.

Full information on application to any C.P.R. Ticket agent or
W. J. TODD, Lachute.

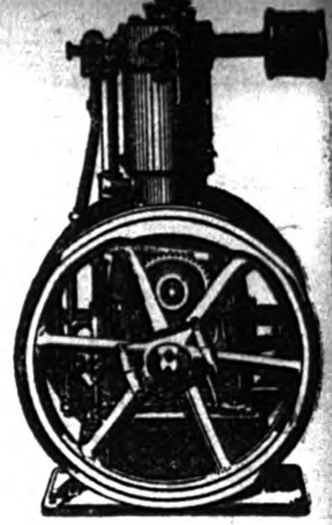
CASTORIA.
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. The Kind You Have Always Bought

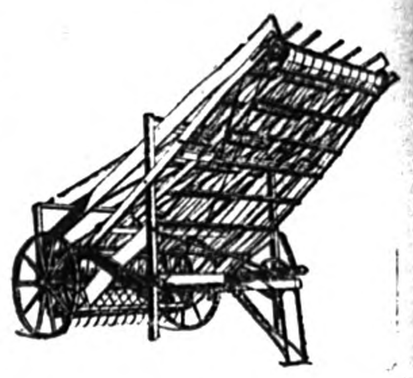
SUPERIOR COURT.
Canada
Province of Quebec } No. 427
District of Terrebonne }

An action for separation as to property has been instituted this 20th of June, 1908, by Philonise Gauthier, duly authorized to appear before the Court, wife of Georges Lepage, washerman, of the town of Saint Jerome, district of Terrebonne, against the said Georges Lepage.
St. Scholastique, the 20th of June, 1908.
PREVOST, RINFRET & MARCHAND,
Attorneys for Plaintiff.

We lead in Machinery,

Call and Get our Prices.





H. A. BLAIR,

THE NORTH-WEST HARVEST.

The growing interdependence of the Provinces of this Dominion must be apparent to all. The product of one is a necessity for another. Not alone are the eyes of the Eastern Provinces, but those of every country in the world, directed to the almost phenomenal wheat producing qualities of the Canadian West. Every hamlet, concession and side line in Ontario and Quebec has contributed to the settlement of these fertile western Provinces. The crops, according to the Government reports for this season, if safely harvested and garnered, will far surpass previous years in quality and quantity.

It is estimated 25,000 farm laborers will be required from the older provinces in assisting in the harvest of their wealth. The sons of the West are now urgently appealing to the parental and patriotic instincts of the farmers of the East to send every strong, able-bodied man they can to aid them in this work of national importance.

The Canadian Pacific Railway, which has made the wonderful growth of the West possible, announces that it will carry Ontario, August 20 and 27th, and September 1, 2, 14 & 18, at $10. It now remains for the farmers of the pioneer provinces to show their pride in the growth of Canada as a nation by co-operating with the Canadian Pacific Railway in sending every available able-bodied man they can to the West.

Central Canada Exhibition,

Ottawa, Sept. 18th to 26th 1908.

Displays will far excel those of any previous year. A Grand Pure food Exhibit to be made by Canadian Manufacturers.

High Class Vaudeville Program will be given daily in front of the Grand Stand in addition to the Horse Races.

The Night Entertainment will consist of the latest Comic Opera, "What Happened Then" by the famous De Wolff Hopper and all-star Company. Popular prices will prevail.

There wil be Baloon Races daily with a double Parachute Descent from each Baloon by the famous Professor Hutchison and companion,

Get the Official Program when issued next month.

T. C. BATE, President. E. McMAHON, Secretary.

FUR COATS.—We bought too many of these also in Men's and Women's. We have two men's strong coats for rough wear and some better ones for $15 each, Cash. W. BANFORD & SON.

James E. Nicholson.

Almost Passes Belief

Mr. Jas. E. Nicholson, Florenceville, N. B., Struggles for Seven Long Years with

CANCER ON THE LIP,
AND IS CURED BY

AYER'S Sarsaparilla

Mr. Nicholson says: "I consulted doctors who prescribed for me, but to no purpose; the cancer began to

Eat into the Flesh,

spread to my chin, and I suffered in agony for seven long years. Finally, I began taking Ayer's Sarsaparilla. In a week or two I noticed a

Decided Improvement.

Encouraged by this result, I persevered, until in a month or so the sore under my chin began to heal. In three months my lip began to heal, and, after using the Sarsaparilla for six months, the last trace of the cancer disappeared."

Ayer's The Only Sarsaparilla
Admitted at the World's Fair

AYER'S PILLS Regulate the Bowels.

N. DIXON,
ACCOUNTANT & AUDITOR,
Books kept. Accounts collected.
Address Box 1. Lachute,
Residence Main St. East.

DR. A. GAUDRY,
LICENSED VETERINARY SURGEON,
LACHUTE, QUE.

MR. N. DIXON,
TEACHER OF PIANOFORTE,
Recently organist of St. Luke's church Montreal.
For terms, apply
Residence, Main St. East.
or Box 1, Lachute.

We buy for cash always. This has its advantage for you as well as for us. We give you 10 per cent off your new suit or dress for cash. It is good interest. Choice lines in Dress Goods, black or colored.
W. BANFORD & SON.

Buggy Harness

FOR SALE CHEAP.—The undersigned has 15 setts of harness, all hand-made and of good quality that he will sell at a reasonable price. Also cloth collars, leather collars, sweat pads, bridles, halters, double breetching, pole-straps, martingales, hame-straps and snaps.

Farmers! I have just received 15 sides of No. 1 harness leather. I want all your repairing and will do it cheaper and better than any saddler in town.

Old Stand Opposite Post-Office.

WM. CRESWELL, Clyde Street.

WOOL WANTED!

FARMERS! We are open to buy your wool in any quantity and will give you in exchange Tweeds, Blankets, Stockings, Mitts and Yarns.

Highest Prices Paid.

The Lachute Knitting Co. Limited.

Laframboise

That is a name you should be acquainted with, because at our store you will find a splendid assortment of first-class furniture, stoves and ranges, harness, etc.

Our carriage and repair shop is open and we are ready to attend on any order you may place with us.

ST. PHILIPPE

JOHN'S TEA.

* * * *

Though tea has advanced in price John's Tea is still the same uniform quality which has always been its chief characteristic.

Any orders sent to J. JOHN, Peterboro, will receive the most careful attention and prompt despatch. Any goods which are not absolutely satisfactory, can be returned at my expense and money refunded.

Twenty five pound boxes freight paid.
Five lb. parcel in each box.
Price Green or Black 30 cts.
Cash with order.

J. JOHN,
281 George St.,
Peterboro', Ont.

The Watchman,

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

VOL. XXXIII LACHUTE, FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 11, 1908. NO 34

EVERYTHING IN TINWARE

That's what we stand for. We carry a large line of tinware, and can supply all your needs be they large .... or small ....

Repairing a specialty. All work neatly executed.

Call to see our goods and get our quotations before buying elsewhere.

W. S. McBRIDE,

WANTED.—Clerk for General Store. Both languages required. W. DOIG, Opposite Post-Office, Lachute.

NOTICE.—Any person found trespassing or damaging my property will be prosecuted according to law. ADELARD FILION, Lachute.

WANTED.—Refined tallow, must be first-class. Address or call at. DOMINION CARTRIDGE COMPANY. Brownsburg.

WANTED.—Girls to work in factory. Apply to DOMINION CARTRIGE CO., Brownsbury.

Gloves! Gloves! Gloves! Everything in Gloves at DOIG'S.

WANTED,—Girls to learn Dressmaking. apply to MISS L. DOIG, East End, Lachute.

FOR SALE,—Twenty-one young Pigs, apply to, or address FRED A. SHAW, Lachute Mills, P.O.

FOUND,—A small black & tanned Dog. Owner can have same by applying at C.N.Q. STATION.

FARM FOR SALE.

A valuable farm, on the Bethany Road of 100 acres (with or without crop) good clay loam, well watered, fenced and ditched ½ mile from Lachute town.

For further particulars apply to MRS. DOUGLASS, Lachute.

TO WHOM THIS MAY CONCERN

—:o:—

In future I will call no more for taxes and school fees and will add costs and interest to all unpaid within the time specified by law.

By Order
C. F. KAINS.

WEDDING BELLS.

A very pretty wedding took place at Desalaberry Presbyterian Church on Wednesday, September 2nd, at six p.m., when Miss Myrtle Stella, eldest daughter of Mr. & Mrs. Jas. Riddle, of Chrystal Falls, was united in marriage to Wm. J. MacMahon, youngest son of the late S. McMahon. The Rev. Mr. Sincennes of Arundel, performed the ceremony.

The bride looked charming in a gown of point d'esprit over white silk, also veil and orange blossoms, and carried a shower bouquet of bridal roses and maiden hair fern. The bridesmaid was Miss Jean Campbell of Dalesville, and the Misses Ruth and Iona Riddle, sisters of the bride, acted as flower girl. The bride was given away by her father. The groom was supported by his brother, Mr. Jas. MacMahon.

After the ceremony a reception took place at the home of the bride's father. A sumptuous repast was served to about 150 guests. The presents which were numerous and costly, testify to the esteem in which the young couple are held.

Mr. and Mrs. MacMahon left next morning for Montreal, Toronto and other points. The bride's going away gown was brown panama cloth with hat to match. On their return they will reside at Chrystal Falls.

NOTICE.

As I am leaving to spend a short vacation at Norway Bay, any person requiring business with the Lachute Water Works or in connection with any plumbing, etc., will communicate with Mr. Wm. Duffy who is in charge. R. McARTHUR.

Cow-Ease,
Sprayers,
Paris Green,
Watering Cans,
Field & Garden Hoes,
Etc., Etc.
T. McCUAT & SON.

CRESWELL'S

Popular Ice Cream Parlors
Industrially Enforced
OPEN DAILY
Intelligent attention assured.
"LOWNEY'S" High-Class Chocolates.
FRUIT.

GEO. H. CRESWELL.

Spring Goods now Arriving!

NOBBY DRESS GOODS
MUSLINS AND PRINTS
BOOTS, SHOES & RUBBERS
THE CHOICEST GROCERIES

All of the above lines with everything that can be procured in the most up-to-date store between Montreal and Ottawa may be found in our store. It is our pleasure to serve you well and save you money. We solicit your trade and leave it to you to prove our sincerity.

Carpenter Bros.

The Up-to-Date Store. MAIN STREET, LACHUTE.

LOCAL NEWS

Mrs. Parris returned from Ottawa on Friday.

Mrs. John McFaul spent Labor Day in Montreal.

Mr. Stuart Campbell was in Montreal on Labor Day.

Mr. Joe Dubrueil of Montreal, spent Sunday in town

The Hon. W. A. Weir, M.P.P., spent Tuesday last in town.

Mrs. Paterson spent Monday in town the guest of Mrs. Charters.

Mr. G. J. Walker left yesterday to attend the Huntingdon Fair.

Mr. A. D. Kennedy spent the early part of the week in Montreal.

Miss Nellie Kennedy of Lowell, Mass, is visiting Mrs. G. T. Kennedy.

Mrs. McKennan was the guest of her aunt, Mrs M. Creswell over Sunday.

Mr. Gordon Elliott of Westmount, is visiting his sister, Mrs. E. H. Wilson.

Mr. Fred Roberts of Montreal, was the guest of Mrs. Deacon over Monday.

Mrs P. Lightbody of Montreal, is the guest of Mrs. Harry Molsley this week.

Dr. Gaudry was in Ste. Scholastique on Monday last as a judge at the Horse Races.

Miss Maggie Harvey of Montreal, is visiting her uncle, Mr. Thos. Shepherd.

Mrs. Thos. Evans of Montreal, visited friends in town the latter part of the week.

Mr. & Mrs. McKay and children were guests of Mrs. John Hope over Monday.

The Misses Florence & Ethel McNiece spent Labor Day in town visiting friends.

New Ideas in our dress goods department for Autumn. There are none like ours, we think. W. BANFORD & SON.

Miss Irene Caron left on Monday to resume her duties in Loome School, Montreal.

Miss Catherine Barron returned on Monday from a two month's visit to the West.

Miss Muriel McConnell of Toronto, was the guest of the Misses McConnell this week.

Mrs. N. Dixon and children who have been visiting in Toronto, returned home this week.

Mr. L. M. Chapman of Pembroke, was the guest of his aunt, Mrs. Andrews for a few days.

The Rev. T. A. Mitchell was in Montreal this week, attending a meeting of the Presbytery.

Mrs. W. Scott and Mrs. Edson left on Tuesday for a short visit with friends in Cowansville.

Miss Lillie C. Chapman is in Montreal attending the marriage of her friend, Miss Moorehouse.

Mr. Lloyd McLaren of Montreal, was the guest of his aunts, the Misses McGibbon, over Sunday.

Mr. Moody and Miss L. Barr of Montreal, spent the early part of the week with Mrs. Jas. McFaul.

The many friends of Mr. Roy Fraser will be sorry to learn that he is down with typhoid fever.

Twenty Summer Coats and Jackets for Ladies, all the very newest. Prices cut in half to clear at Doig's.

Mr. J. A. Moorehouse, of Boston, was the guest of Mr. John McGillveary the early part of this week.

Mrs. Charters of Montreal, and Mrs. Ireland of Buckingham, were guests of Mrs. Charters over Sunday.

Mrs. Robt. McArthur left on Monday for a two week's visit amongst her friends in Renfrew and Norway Bay.

Mr. J. R. McOuat and family returned from their summer cottage at Sixteen Island Lake on Saturday last.

Overcoats for men and boys in great supply. Of course, you will see ours before buying. W. BANFORD & SON

The Misses Christena Drennan & May McGibbon left on Monday for McDonald Institute, St. Anne De Bellevue.

Mrs. George Campbell and family who have been spending a few weeks at Long Lake, returned home on Friday,

Messrs. H. R. Hammond and H. J. Giles returned on Friday from a pleasant visit to the Sherbrooke Exhibition.

The Misses Eliza and Ethel McAdam, and Mr. McRae of Montreal, were guests of Mrs. Wm. McAdam over Sunday.

Mrs. J. Murray of Ottawa, was in town this week, attending the funeral of her brother-in-law, the late John Evans.

Miss Dolan of Carleton Place arrived in town this week to take charge of the Millinery Department at "The Elite."

Doig doesn't believe in carrying goods out of season. Come and get a bargain. It's a pleasure to show goods.

Mr. and Mrs. Blackwood and Miss Fraser of Montreal, were guests of Mr. Robert Wood the early part of this week.

Miss Ethel Charbonneau left Saturday for Rourke's Millinery Establishment, Parks Street.

A new Suit! We lead as we always have in size of stock, and the very newest in tweed effects and blue serge in fine quality. W. BANFORD & SON.

Mr. Lewis Stalker of Brownsburg, accompanied by his two nieces, the Misses Georgia and Alma Mitchell, spent Labor Day in Montreal.

A number of friends gathered at the home of Mr. Harry Ayers this week to commemorate with them the 10th anniversary of their wedding.

Among those from Brownsburg, who left this week to attend the Toronto Exhibition, were Mr and Mrs. Ira McFaul, Mr. and Mrs. Matthews and Mrs. Wm. Fletcher.

Messrs. Thos. McGregor, Malcolm, and the Misses Nellie and Maggie were in Montreal on Wednesday, attending the marriage of Mr. Chas. McGregor to Miss Laura Brown.

Mrs. P. R. McGibbon who has been visiting her daughter at Westfield, Mass., for the past two months, returned home on Tuesday, accompanied by her niece, Miss Olive McArthur of Montreal.

Mrs. Cascillas, who has been the guest of her brother, Mr. T. Jousse, for the past year, sailed on Wednesday for London, to spend a short visit with friends prior to her return to South Africa.

At the meeting of the Milk Shippers' Association held in Montreal this week, Mr. Malcolm Smith was re-elected to the Presidency, & Mr. P. Cruise was appointed as one of the executive Committee.

The two new teachers of the Academy staff arrived on Monday and are Miss Plaister of Dunham, who takes charge of Grade I Academy, and Miss Smith, of St. Sylvester, who takes charge of III Model.

Young men must have the newest style in hard felt Hats. Our new ones are all in now, and we have your size. But don't delay. WM. BANFORD & SON.

A successful meeting of the Annual County Convention of the W.C.T.U., was held in the Presbyterian Church on Thursday afternoon and evening, a full report of which will appear in our next issue.

Miss Elsie McIntyre wishes to announce that she is now prepared to give piano lessons, having successfully graduated from the Dominion College of Music, Montreal, obtaining the Associate Diplomas.

We have Ladies' Fall and Winter Jackets, about 140 of them, childrens included, all sizes while they last. You are not so sure of your size if you wait.
W. Banford & Son.

Master Edgar Hammond, the young son of Mr. H. R. Hammond, received a nasty wound in his leg from a blow with a sickle while cutting corn in his father's field on Monday afternoon. The boy was attended by Dr. Menzies and is now doing nicely.

The dates of the County Fair are Sept. 23rd, 24th & 25th. Don't forget it. The Board of Directors are working strenuously to make this year's Exhibition one of the best in the history of the Society. The Agricultural Society will give two premiums on best Lady Driver,—1st, $3; 2nd, $2.

THE LATE JNO. EVANS.

The community at large were shocked to learn of the sudden death of Mr John Evans which took place at his residence, Lachute Road, on Friday evening last. Deceased had been in his usual health until that day, but during the afternoon complained of severe pain in the back and chest. After retiring these became worse and on his attempting to rise he passed away before medical aid could be obtained. He was born in Lakefield, and had spent some 20 years of his life in California, residing during the past 12 years at Lachute.

A loving widow and four sons are left to mourn a father's care, besides two brothers and two sisters residing at Lakefield. The funeral services which were largely attended were conducted by Rev. B. B. Brown on Monday afternoon. Much sympathy is felt for the bereaved family.

DEATH OF MRS. CATTON.

Another sudden death occurred on Monday morning when Mrs. George Catton passed away at her home in Beech Ridge. Deceased was seventy-seven years of age and was in her usual health until Sunday when she complained of pains in the stomach. About 6 o'clock this morning she was again seized with pains and died almost instantly. The funeral was held on Tuesday and the remains were taken to St. Andrews for interment.

DEATH.

KNOX,—At Melfort, Saskatchewan, on Friday, August 28, 1908, Robert Knox, (of appendicitis).

EVANS,—At Lachute Road, on Friday, Sept. 4th, (suddenly,) John Evans, in his 50th year.

CASTORIA.
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher

THE NEW WILLIAMS

A Canadian made Sewing Machine

When you buy it you get the most Up-to-date family sewing machine ever made. Mechanical construction unsurpassed. Attractive woodwork and complete set of steel attachment. Guaranteed for five years. Write for free catalogue and prices. We can make terms and prices to suit everybody.

J. A. BEDARD & SON

MAIN STREET, LACHUTE

THE "ELITE"

Just received a large assortment of

Genuine Cut Glass

also Pressed and Near Cut Glass
Grand Display of Imported Hand Painted

FRENCH CHINA

Japanese, English and German China in Great Variety.

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.

Tinsmithing & Roofing,

That covers much of our business, but we want you to remember that we supply and instal furnaces and guarantee you satisfaction.

Estimates cheerfully given on application. Call on us with your orders.

Repairing executed promptly & well. Estimates furnished

Wilson & Deacon,

LACHUTE, QUE.

Libby's Food Products

Peerless Dried Beef

Unlike the ordinary dried beef—that sold in bulk—**Libby's Peerless Dried Beef** comes in a sealed glass jar in which it is packed the moment it is sliced into those delicious thin wafers.

None of the rich natural flavor or goodness escapes or dries out. It reaches you fresh and with all the nutriment retained.

Libby's Peerless Dried Beef is only one of a Great number of high-grade, ready to serve, pure food products that are prepared in **Libby's Great White Kitchen.**

Just try a package of any of these, such as Ox Tongue, Vienna Sausage, Pickles, Olives, etc., and see how delightfully different they are from others you have eaten.

Libby, McNeill & Libby, Chicago

"This paper," said Langiud Lewis, "tells about a horse runnin' away with a woman, and she was laid up for six weeks." "That ain't nothing," rejoined Boastful Benjamin; "a friend of mine once ran away with a horse, and he was laid up for six months."

They are a Powerful Nervine.—Dyspepsia causes derangement of the nervous system, and nervous debility once engendered is difficult to deal with. There are many testimonials as to the efficacy of Parmelee's Vegetable Pills in treating this disorder, showing that they never fail to produce good results. By giving proper tone to the digestive organs, they restore equilibrium to the nerve centres.

"You have myopia, haven't you?" asked the eye doctor, who had called at the public library to look at a reference book. "I don't know, sir," said the near-sighted attendant, blinking at him; "but if we have you'll find it in the catalogue."

A matter of importance to all those who are run down and debilitated is the fact that "Ferrozym" is the *best tonic* ever compounded. It gives strength and builds up the system.

After a man has moved heaven and earth to acquire a certain thing he is surprised to discover how little he cares for it.

Dysentery corrodes the intestines and speedily eats away the lining, bringing about dangerous conditions that may cause death. Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial clears the intestinal canals of the germs that cause the inflammation, and by protecting the lining from further ravages restores them to healthy condition. Those subject to dysentery should not be without this simple yet powerful remedy.

Women, as a rule, have poor heads for mathematics, but they try awfully hard to make their own figures count.

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

HOW HE PROPOSED.

Mr. Slowboy—"Miss Passe, what do you think is the best name for a girl?"

Miss Passe (looking deep into his eyes)—"That of the only man she ever loved."

INVALIDS TURN TO ENGLAND.

Some Kings and Queens Who Have Been Benefitted.

It is a curious fact that while English persons rush abroad when they are in poor health, it is to England that royal invalids in other countries turn for a renewal of strength.

The Kaiserin has a firm belief in the recuperative power of the air of the east coast of England, while the Kaiser owes much to Highcliffe, where he stayed for several weeks a few months ago.

The Crown Prince of Sweden, who lately had a severe attack of measles, is now in England to see what English air can do for him. He and the Crown Princess and their two baby sons spent a few days in London with their relatives, and then left for Bagshot, where they will stay for some time.

King Alfonso found his visit to England very beneficial and declares that it was also helpful to the baby Prince of the Austrias, so the Spanish King and Queen with their two sons, will arrive in England in September and go to the Isle of Wight.

The unfortunate Queen Amelia, of Portugal, who is suffering from nervous breakdown and a severe throat trouble, will arrive soon and go to the country home of her mother, the Countess of Paris, where it is hoped the quiet and the fine air will restore her to health.

Queen Maud, of Norway, thinks that England does wonders for little Prince Olaf, and she would spend most of her time there, as she loves the air and surroundings of Windsor, were it not that the Norwegians are less amenable than the Spanish, and cling to the tradition that a King and Queen should stay in their own country. So if Queen Maud visits England she will have to leave her husband behind.

AN EXPLANATION.

"How long has this restaurant been open?" asked the would-be diner.

"Two years," said the proprietor.

"I am sorry I did not know it," said the guest. "I should be better off if I had come here then."

"Yes?" smiled the proprietor, very much pleased. "How is that?"

"I should probably have been served by this time if I had," said the guest, and the entente cordiale vanished.

A CONTEST WORTH ENTERING.

A Life Annuity of FIFTY-TWO DOLLARS is offered by the ORANGE MEAT people to the one sending in the largest number of bottoms of ORANGE MEAT packages before May 31, 1909. This means that the winner will receive One Dollar EVERY WEEK, or FIFTY-TWO DOLLARS every year, as long as he or she lives, or they can exchange it for a CASH PRIZE of SEVEN HUNDRED DOLLARS. Besides the above there is a second Cash Prize of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS, also other Cash Prizes as follows:—

Ten Cash Prizes of TWENTY DOLLARS each.

Ten Cash Prizes of TEN DOLLARS each.

Twenty Cash Prizes of FIVE DOLLARS each, and ONE HUNDRED Cash Prizes of ONE DOLLAR each.

The only condition attached is that you cut out the bottoms of the ORANGE MEAT packages and send them in to ORANGE MEAT, Kingston. The bottom of a Jumbo package counts equal to Three of the smaller size. You should be able to win one of the above prizes if you start immediately and get your friends to help you. Send your name and address to ORANGE MEAT, Kingston, TODAY, and state that you are entering the contest. It is surely worth trying for.

As a rule, only those who don't need advice are willing to take it.

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

Every man has an excuse for wanting the earth, but it is seldom satisfactory to his neighbors.

When you are going shopping don't simply say "A pound of tea," because you can secure better tea, more delicious tea, if you only ask for "Salada."

METHOD FOR TESTING EGGS.

A simple method for testing eggs, which comes from Germany, is based upon the fact that the air chamber in the flat end of an egg increases with age. If the egg is placed in a solution of common salt it will show an increasing inclination to float with the long axis vertical. By watching this tendency the age of the egg can be determined almost to a day. A fresh egg lies in a horizontal position at the bottom of the vessel; an egg from three to five days old shows an elevation at the flat end, so that its long axis forms an angle of twenty degrees; and an egg a month old floats vertically upon the pointed end.

THE APPARENTLY DROWNED

How They are Dealt With by the Schaffer System.

In 1903 Professor Schaffer of Edinburgh, Scotland, professor of physiology, brought forward a new idea in the matter of resuscitating the apparently drowned. It has been adopted by the Royal Life Saving Society.

By the Schaffer system, when a body is taken from the water it is without delay placed prostrate face downward. The man attempting resuscitation is advised to kneel over or to one side of the body. Then, placing the hands flat across the small of the patient's back the thumbs almost meeting and the fingers resting over the lower ribs, the man should lean forward and press steadily and then relax, and continue this movement at an average of twelve to fifteen times a minute. By this means the water, if there is any, is driven from the patient's lungs, while breathing is induced.

The advantages of the Schaffer method are in its very simplicity of operation, while the position of the body induces the removal of mucus and does not allow of the tongue falling back in the throat.

AS AMENDED.

"I can marry any man I choose," boasted the fair but freckled summer girl.

"Always provided your choice is willing," amended summer girl No. 2.

DANGEROUS OPIATES.

Most of the liquid medicines advertised to cure stomach and bowel troubles and summer complaints contain opiates and are dangerous. When the mother gives Baby's Own Tablets to her little ones she has the guarantee of a government analyst that this medicine contains no opiate or narcotic. And she has the assurance that no other medicine will so speedily cure stomach and bowel troubles, if they come unexpectedly. Give the well child an occasional dose of these tablets and they will prevent sickness by clearing the stomach and bowels of offending matter. Mrs. Wilbert Bone, Carrville, Ont., says:— "I have used Baby's Own Tablets for stomach and bowel troubles and know of no other medicine so satisfactory." Sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25c a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

CLEAR CONSCIENCE.

"Do you—er—ever tell fibs?" asked the lady who had advertised for a maid.

"Not for myself, ma'am," answered the applicant; "only for the missus."

Ladies in Poor Health

Everywhere, especially those discouraged by failure of previous treatment are invited to write for a free trial of my home treatment, with interesting booklet, all postpaid in plain wrappers, with the most reliable references and proofs which will encourage the most disheartened. You can thus **quickly satisfy yourself, without cost** that this treatment is what you long have sought. I will reply promptly to all who write. Address,

MRS. M. SUMMERS, Windsor, Ont.

A WORD FROM JOSH WISE.

"Like a dog will gnaw a bone when he ain't hungry, a naggin' man will nag when he ain't angry."

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

There might be more sinners in the world if it were more thickly populated.

Mild in Their Action.—Parmelee's Vegetable Pills are very mild in their action. They do not cause griping in the stomach or cause disturbances there as so many pills do. Therefore, the most delicate can take them without fear of unpleasant results. They can, too, be administered to children without imposing the penalties which follow the use of pills not so carefully prepared.

BIG PLACE.

The president of the Women's Club wished to resign. "No other member can fill her shoes," declared her friends. "That's so," assented her enemies. Then there was more trouble than ever.

Black Watch Remarkable for richness and pleasing flavor. The big black plug chewing tobacco.

2287

Is Pe-ru-na Useful for Catarrh?

Should a list of the ingredients of Peruna be submitted to any medical expert, of whatever school or nationality, he would be obliged to admit without reserve that the medicinal herbs composing Peruna are of two kinds. First, standard and well-tried catarrh remedies. Second, well-known and generally acknowledged tonic remedies. That in one or the other of these uses they have stood the test of many years' experience by physicians of different schools. There can be no dispute about this, whatever. Peruna is composed of some of the most efficacious and universally used herbal remedies for catarrhal diseases, and for such conditions of the human system as require a tonic. Each one of the principal ingredients of Peruna has a reputation of its own in the cure of some phase of catarrh or as a tonic medicine.

The fact is, chronic catarrh is a disease which is very prevalent. Many thousand people know they have chronic catarrh. They have visited doctors over and over again, and been told that their case is one of chronic catarrh. It may be of the nose, throat, lungs, stomach or some other internal organ. There is no doubt as to the nature of the disease. The only trouble is the remedy. This doctor has tried to cure them. That doctor has tried to prescribe for them.

No other household remedy so universally advertised carries upon the label the principal active constituents, showing that Peruna invites the full inspection of the critics.

Judging from their talk, some men might be successful at running windmills.

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

She—"Mr. Highnote tells me he is cultivating his voice." He—"Yes; I saw him irrigating it early this morning."

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Commissioner of Agriculture,
Richmond, Va.

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Kill them all. No dead flies lying about when used as directed.

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Fm'ly of Hotel Imperial Fm'ly of Hotel Woodward

HER OBJECTIONS.

Benham—Why do you object to my wearing a beard?

Mrs. Benham—It isn't the beard itself that I object to. It would be all right if you would only raise one which would harmonize in color with some of my dresses.

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IS CANADA'S BEST AND IS USED THE WORLD OVER

Bell Organs are also world famed

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264 Yonge Street, Toronto.

Agents wanted in every town.

FITS CURED

Sufferers from Fits, Epilepsy, St. Vitus' Dance, Nervous Troubles or Falling Sickness should write the Limatia Co., 179 King street Toronto for a trial bottle of their Fit Cure and Treatise. Enclose 10c for postage and packing.

AGENTS WANTED. A reliable man in every city and town in Canada with waterworks to sell a patent article needed in every home, hotel and public building. Sells at sight. Hustlers cleaning up and are making $5.00 a day. Write at once for particulars. Geo. T. Cole, Owen Sound, Ontario.

FEATHER DYEING

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

BRITISH AMERICAN DYEING CO.

MONTREAL.

If Every Farmer Knew

how much money he could save by using a Fairbanks Morse Jack-of-all-Trades Gasoline Engine to saw wood, pump water, grind feed, &c., we would not be able to supply the demand.

Cut this ad. out and send to us to-day, and we will send you our free catalogue.

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Address _____

The Canadian Fairbanks Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

Montreal, Winnipeg, Vancouver.

PANGO For Neuralgia, Headache, Rheumatism, Pain, Etc.

50 CENTS. ALL DRUGGISTS, OR

The Pango Company, Toronto

WHOLESALE

LYMAN BROS. & CO., Toronto and Montreal; LYMAN KNOX & CLARKSON, Toronto; NATIONAL DRUG CO., London.

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Our unexcelled quality stock of Watches, Jewellery, Diamonds, Rings and Silverware must be closed out by Oct. 1st. This is the chance of a lifetime. No reasonable offer refused. Many beautiful things are going at half price.

$2 BERRY SPOONS NOW GO FOR $1

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Authorized Capital, - $4,000,000.00

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The property consists of 28 40-acre claims immediately adjoining the now famous Harris Maxwell and upon the same amount of development should prove equally as good.

100,000 shares are now offered to the public at 15 cents per share. Do not lose this golden opportunity of investing in one of the most promising properties in the district. For full particulars apply to

HENRY F. DARRELL - - FISCAL AGENT.

No. 8 Colborne Street, Toronto.

A Broken Vow;

—OR—

BETTER THAN REVENGE.

CHAPTER XXV.—(Cont'd).

"Then," said Martin Blake, "give me some address to which I can write; you will like to know how this boy is getting on, I am sure."

"Very much indeed," said Olive, looking at him in some surprise. "But how can you write to me when you do not even know my name?"

"I won't be rude enough again to ask," he said. "Since the original Aunt Phipps is dead, we may continue to call you by that name. Here is a pen and a sheet of paper; give me some address to which I can write if necessary — Mrs. Phipps."

As he stood there with the pen in his hand, smiling at her, she laughed a little shyly, and sat down again, and took the pen and wrote. All that she wrote on the paper were the the words "Anne Phipps: letters to be addressed——'

He stooped suddenly, as she hesitated for a moment, and snatched the paper from her. As she started to her feet in surprise, he crossed the room rapidly, and put his back to the door. She stopped, and looked at him steadily, without saying a word."

"I know you now," he said, "and you should not go if you were a man, and had twice the strength of me. You came from Antwerp; but before coming you wrote a letter to a young and innocent girl, threatening what you would do. I have that letter—and the writing on it is as bold and strong as you yourself are bold and strong. The writing in the diary of Aunt Phipps is entirely different. You are Olive Varney, who came here in the hope to smirch the life of this young girl."

"Olive Varney was killed," she said faintly. "Let me go."

"Not till I know something more about you," said Martin Blake sternly. "There is some trickery in this that I don't understand yet. Are you Olive Varney—or not?"

She looked all round about her, at if seeking a way of escape; then suddenly sank down again in her chair. "Yes—I am," she whispered; and covered her face with her hands.

CHAPTER XXVI.

"Olive Varney," said Martin Blake, in a low voice, as he looked at the shrinking woman. "Olive Varney, supposed to have died and to be safely buried; Olive Varney, whose letter I hold here, threatening what she would do. Olive Varney, who has carried out her threat."

"I have not; indeed—indeed I have not," she cried, springing to her feet and facing him. "You won't know—you can't understand—how I have fought and struggled to undo what I began to do; you don't know how I have starved myself, and had no thought for myself, or for what my future might be, in order that this girl might be provided for. I swear to you that I stan' here, penniless and friendless——"

"Is not she penniless, at least?" asked Martin. "As for the rest—I don't believe it. You have masqueraded successfully all this time; only by the merest accident have I discovered who you really are. Who knows how much mischief you might have worked, but for that accidental discovery. I've found you out; you can do nothing more."

"You'll never understand," she said wearily. "That doesn't matter; because I've done what I meant to do, up to a point; it isn't my fault that I've failed to do more."

"I suppose not," he said, misunderstand her meaning. "I'll trace your career back a little, Miss Olive Varney, in order to see exactly where we stand, and what your purpose is."

"I have no purpose," she said. "I had one once; thank God it died before it was carried out."

"We first heard of you from Antwerp, Miss Olive Varney," went on Martin mercilessly. "You sent a letter to a young girl who had never harmed you, and whose life has been pure and sweet and good. You fling at her a foul threat——"

"Mr. Blake!"

"I repeat it—a foul threat. You are going to rob and ruin and degrade her—because her father committed a wrong with which she was never concerned. You are to drag her down, and spoil her life."

"I was brought up, Mr. Blake, to believe that that was my duty; taught from the first to understand that that was my sole object in life. Can't you understand—can't you pity me? At a time when other girls were looking out upon life as something to be enjoyed—something beautiful and wonderful — I was taught to curse my mother, and to breathe threats against the man who had wronged my father. It was my religion—my creed — I knew no other. I started from Antwerp with that thought always in my mind—the hatred that had been bred and born in me and was a part of myself."

"An unnatural thing for any woman to undertake," he said sternly. "Were there no womanly instincts in you at all, Miss Varney?"

"None—at that time," she replied. "If I talked to you for ever, I shouldn't be able to show you that. Think for a moment; there was nothing else for me to do in the world; money had been saved for me, in order that I might accomplish that object, and that only; my father had not even troubled to provide for me after that. I was an instrument only—to be used and broken and thrown aside. I, who had never known what love was, or tenderness, saw my father die in a strange place, and left him buried in a strange place; I set out for the London I had never seen—to do his bidding. Can't you understand that, Mr. Blake; can't you see that I felt bound to do it, because I had made a solemn promise to a man who was dead—and that man my father?"

"How did you escape? How did you manage to cheat the world into the belief that you were killed? There is no doubt that someone bearing your name was killed and buried. How did that happen?"

"No one knew me; I had only one friend in the world. A poor little governess, whose name I never knew, was killed, and happened at the time to be holding my bag. They saw the name attached to my property; no one claimed her and they buried her as Olive Varney. I saw my chance to come to London secretly; I saw that they would think that Olive Varney was dead, and that her threat was useless. And I came to London in that way—as a stranger."

"Not quite as a stranger, Miss Varney," said Martin. "You seem to forget that you were first introduced to the girl you meant to ruin as a certain Aunt Phipps. In some extraordinary fashion you had managed to meet Aunt Phipps——"

"That was Fate—an accident. She came to break the news to her nephew that his fortune was gone; I came to the same house, seeking for a way in without raising suspicion. She was glad of someone who would carry a message for her, and I made a compact with her that she lie hidden in her poor lodging at the clockmaker's until I called for her. It was a mere impulse that took me into the house under her name; I felt that it was the only way then."

"You set about the business very carefully, Miss Varney—and Fate certainly played into your hands. But for a mere chance, you might have remained Aunt Phipps until the end. I thank Heaven I have found you out. You have done mischief enough; I'll see to it that you do no more."

She walked across to where he stood, and looked him squarely in the face. His one though then was that it was a pity such a woman should be mixed up in such a business; but he thought of Lucy, and steeled his heart against her who had come to wrong the girl who had been his friend so long.

"Will you listen to me patiently for a minute?" she asked. "I know you have found me out; don't you understand that I found myself out quite a long time ago?"

"I don't quite understand," he said coldly.

"When I first came here, Mr. Blake, it was with that mad thought in my mind to ruin the girl. I started; I kept sternly before me all that my father had insisted I should do. When I felt some tenderness—some pity stealing over me——"

"You—with pity and tenderness?" he exclaimed.

"Yes—yes—I swear to you it's true!" she cried, with unaccustomed tears starting to her eyes. "I told Chris he was poor; and that was the truth. I was glad to tell him that, because I felt that it would drive the lovers apart. That was what I had been taught, in my hard and narrow world; and they taught me something else. I saw that I was failing in what I had undertaken; more than that, I was actually in that position that this young man—Christopher Dayne—was providing for me—paying for my lodging, and for what I ate. I was their enemy, and yet they were saving me from starving. I hated them for it."

"A strange position indeed, Miss Varney," said Martin. "Yet you found money somewhere when you wanted it; how was that?"

"Someone—I won't tell you who it was—someone stole the money that was mine when I was supposed to be dead. I was reduced to such straits that I stole it again. It was that money that went to Chris."

"A curious sort of revenge, Miss Varney. Why did you do that?"

"At first, because I believed that if the girl knew he was rich, or thought he was rich, she would turn away from him. I succeeded in that; I parted the lovers. There was no mercy in my heart for them, Mr. Blake."

"Is there any mercy in your heart for them now?" he asked.

"I think so," she replied gently. "It seems difficult to understand, I know, but I who once had been so strong had grown weak; I who had a vow, and had meant to keep it, found myself striving hard to undo the wrong I had done. Can't you see how I was situated? If I had gone to them in my true colors as Olive Varney, I should have been their enemy; I went as Aunt Phipps—and they took me over to their hearts as a friend. That was my first mistake—my first real blunder."

"I begin to understand," said Martin, in an altered tone.

"The sweetness of the girl—the beauty of the first real love-story that had ever touched my hard life—all won upon me; I began to be afraid of what I had set out to do; I lay awake at night, thinking how vile a thing I was. Then, when I had almost made up my mind to go away, that tenderness brought me back to see Lucy again. For I found—don't laugh at me, or I shall break down—I found that I loved the girl."

"I wouldn't laugh at you now for the world," said Martin. "Because I believe in you; I believe every word you say. And I humbly ask your pardon."

"Don't do that; you haven't heard everything yet," she said quickly. "When I came back to see Lucy, I found to my consternation that the real Aunt Phipps had been brought to the house; in a weak moment I allowed her to prevail upon me to keep up the character—and to allow her to appear merely as my friend. She knew what love was, Mr. Blake; she patched up the broken love-story. But I" — her face flushed with a sudden pride—"I fetched Chris. I really brought them together again."

"You were indeed putting things right, Miss Varney," said Martin, with a smile.

"After that I grew afraid; and I believed, too, that the poor old woman was better fitted to take her place in their lives than I was. I went to her, fully determined to place in her hands what money I could spare, and to beg her to go to them, and to tell them the whole story. I arrived to find her dying, and with her last breath she thanked God that they had never known the truth, and that I—stronger and more fitted to cope with a difficulty than she had ever been—was left in her place. She left me that legacy—left it to Olive who had come into their lives but a short time before with quite another legacy. Now can you understand, Mr. Blake?—now can you see the position in which I was placed? Olive Varney was dead—the real Aunt Phipps was dead—I was left to undo the wrong the one had done and to carry out the poor vague purpose of the other. That's why I failed; that's why you found me out."

"I'm sorry—I'm very sorry," said Martin. "I wish I had trusted my first estimate of you, Miss Varney; because then I believed in you."

"And now?" She looked up at him with a dawning smile on her face.

"Now I believe in you more than ever. I do see that you have tried to do your best; the failure is not your fault. This second hundred pounds given to Chris, about which he told me—was that your money?"

"Yes. Don't think of that, I beg," she said hurriedly. "That's not the point at all. I thought to run away; somewhere out in the great world there's work for me to do, and I can live somehow. But I must do something else first — I must—I must."

She beat her hands together helplessly, and paced about the studio. Coming to the table on which the lamp stood, she paused there irresolutely, while Martin Blake watched her. Quite apart from his natural contrition at having misjudged her, there was a growing admiration in his mind for this fine strong soul, caught in the meshes of a net she had not strung together herself, and struggling hard to be free, and to do the right thing.

(To be Continued.)

WHILE THE GLOVE IS UP.

Then No Man Can be Arrested in This English Town.

The quaint custom of "proclaiming the fair" at Honiton has just been observed. The town obtained the grant of a fair from the lord of the manor so long ago as 1257, and the fair still retains some of the picturesque characteristics of bygone days.

The town crier, dressed in picturesque uniform and carrying a pole decorated with gay flowers and surmounted by a large gilt model of a glove hand, publicly announces the opening of the fair as follows: "Oyez! Oyez! Oyez! The fair's begun, the glove is up. No man can be arrested till the glove is taken down." Hot coins are then thrown among the children.

The pole and glove will remain displayed until the end of the fair.

The Farm

GRAIN FOR YOUNG PIGS.

In feeding grain to young pigs it is impossible to establish any set rules that will apply to all cases, under all conditions. In a general way I advocate rushing pigs, so as to finish them while they are yet young. Unless good pasture is very plentiful and grain expensive, I think there is good money in feeding the sow heavily while she is sucking her litter. The first three months of a pig's life is the time when the foundation is laid. I have found that a large sow with nine or ten pigs will eat about as much grain in a day as a cow, and there is good money in feeding her all she will eat. Of course, corn alone is not enough and unless it can be supplemented I certainly would advocate selling corn and buying shorts and possibly a little oil meal or tankage, I mix up a slop composed of five parts shorts, five parts cornmeal and one part tankage. I allow this to soak half a day. If plenty of it is fed, the pigs will fairly hustle right from the start. No hard and fast rules need be laid down as to what kind of grain or meal shall constitute the pig's ration. Where one has on hand a supply of oats, barley or corn these grains may be used to excellent advantage The ration given is simply one of the many that might be compounded by any feeder in the corn belt. The main thing is to have something to supply flesh-making material. A creep should be made for the pigs when they are three or four weeks old. They will soon acquire the habit of using it. The slop mentioned may be fed to advantage in such a pen. The amount of tankage, oil-meal or shorts may be slightly varied. It is possible to get little pigs so fat that they make slower growth later. This should be avoided. They should be fed so as to keep them healthy and strong and in nice, straight condition. They will weigh from 150 to 200 pounds at six months, and if they do, there need be no difficulty in bringing them to 250 or 300 pounds by the time they are nine or at least ten months old. When grain is very high and pasture plentiful the plan of growing the frame first and fattening the hogs after they are a year old might be more practicable. Many farmers turn their fall shoats out to grass as early in the spring as possible, allowing them to get their living from the pasture during the summer, and as soon as new corn is ready in the fall grain feeding is begun and continued until they go to market. The argument is sometimes advanced that good growth is made on grass and a strong, healthy frame produced that readily takes on fat and that the gain thus made is cheap in comparison with corn-made pork. Then, too, many farmers have fed out all of the corn by spring, and are loth to buy more, so the shoats go to grass for the summer. There is some truth in these arguments, but it is not the best way to get the most money out of hogs. In the first place shoats will make no particular gain on grass alone. They will simply make a natural growth. Pasture land that is productive has a high value and should be used to the best advantage. Then, too, the hogs go to market in the fall when the bulk of the hog supply is marketed and the price is usually the lowest of the year, because the supply is greater than the demand. Again, heavy hogs are not so much in demand as formerly and no longer bring the top price. There is no way in which a shoat can be made to gain so fast as by feeding corn or other grain in connection with grass. A little soaked corn fed daily while the shoats are on clover puts on weight at an astonishing rate and quickly puts the animal in marketable condition. No one kind of feed is as good fed alone as when combined with one or two others. Both grass and corn are natural and excellent hog feeds, but neither is as good alone. Corn makes fat very fast when the system is in a healthy, thrifty condition and nothing equals grass as a conditioner.

HORSE SENSE REMINDERS.

Don't leave me hitched in my stall at night with a big cob right where I must lie down. I am tired and can't select a smooth place.

Don't compel me to eat more salt than I want by mixing it with my oats. I know better than any other animal how much I need.

Don't think because I go free under the whip I don't get tired. You would move, too, if under the whip.

Don't think because I am a horse that weeds and briars won't hurt my hay.

Don't whip me when I get frightened along the road, or I will expect it next time and maybe make trouble.

Don't trot me uphill, for I have to carry you and buggy and myself, too. Try it yourself some time. Run uphill with a big load.

SHEEP NOTES.

Sheep have a double advantage over other animals in that they give a return both in meat and wool.

Thrift in sheep is generally secured when people think enough of sheep to take care of them.

Much can be done to sustain the weight and quality of the fleece by generous and economical feeding.

To pay in the highest degree as a business, the sheep industry must contemplate making the most possible out of all the different products.

It is not the man who cures his sheep so much as the one who prevents their becoming sick who makes the most out of them.

In a mixed lot of sheep the best suffer by being sold with the inferior instead of the inferior being helped by the presence of the superior.

SHREDDED WHEAT

Here's a Real Summer Delight—
SHREDDED WHEAT
with milk or cream and fresh fruits. Discard heavy foods and try this **natural** diet for a time and note how your energies will increase and your spirits revive,
NOURISHING WITHOUT BEING HEATING
SOLD BY ALL GROCERS 1038

SHREDDED WHEAT

CARGO OF MILLIONAIRES

BIG LINER CARRIED A VALUABLE LOAD.

Interesting Facts Giving an Idea of the Enormity of a Floating Monster.

When the Adriatic anchared at Southampton, England, last week and landed most of her passengers the officers of the White Sar Line breathed easier. But when she went on to Cherbourg, France, and put the rest of them ashore in safety, all hands from the president of the company down were thankful.

They had delivered in good condition the most valuable cargo that ever a ship took across the seas—$200,000,000 in American millionaires, representing $2,000,000,000 in invested capital.

Each and every millionaire was delivered ashore without damage save to his pocket. Of course, passage on the big Adriatic costs real money, and not one of the millionaires escaped for less than $500, while some paid from $1,000 to $2,500 for the trip across the "pond."

It was an inspiring sight just before the big ship sailed from New York. The main companionway was jammed with bank presidents, directors of railways, brokers, merchants, lawyers and others who have the interests of capital at heart. After the wealthy passengers were aboard they received messages of importance until the word was passed aft to cast off. Custom house agents were around to see that all the laws were observed. Had the millionaires aboard taken all their money with them the ship would not have been allowed to sail under the United States registry laws.

NOTHING TOO GOOD.

Nearly all of the millionaires were accompanied by their families, and they had the pick of the big ship's accommodations, which really meant that they were the star boarders in a floating hotel of the Waldorf-St. Regis-Plaza class. In a word, there was nothing too good for them.

The crew, the food, the drink that is necessary for such an important cargo presents a latter-day problem. To the layman it would be stupendous.

And what sort of ships do people use who can pay the price in these twentieth century days?

The Adriatic is a typical ship of the kind. She isn't built for speed, but she gets there regularly, no matter what the weather. Imagine the Waldorf-Astoria hotel at sea, and you have the Adriatic.

She is 725 feet 9 inches over all—three blocks long. Her beam is 75 feet 6 inches, and her moulded depth about 50 feet, or about the height of a city house of four storeys. She has 15,000 horse power, and she can steam eighteen knots an hour without trouble. The cost was $3,700,000.

A FLOATING HOTEL.

This great floating hotel which carried the cargo of millionaires has nine decks, and when she has her full complement of passengers and crew she has 3,000 persons on board—three regiments—a whole brigade! To cross the Atlantic she burns 3,000 tons of coal.

Her crew consists of 456 men. They work in shifts, and there is always a sufficient relay of men to stoke the boilers, mind the engines and care for the great number of passengers, high and low, rich and poor, which the law allows her to carry.

The big steamship has elevators to carry passengers from one deck to another, a gymnasium, a Turkish bath, as well as a plunge and swimming pool; electric baths and massage and manicure rooms; artificial ice machines, a restaurant conducted on the European plan, where the passengers may have so much deducted from the price of his passage if he doesn't take his meals in the regular dining-rooms; telephones, a photographic dark room, a tennis court, golf links and shuffleboards. Wireless telegraphy keeps the great ship in communication with the world at all times.

THE FEEDING PROBLEM.

The problem of feeding these 3,000 persons who travel on the Adriatic in the high tide of summer traffic is a serious one. It takes 250 persons alone to prepare and serve the food for the passengers and crew.

For a single trip there is required 32,000 pounds of beef, mutton, lamb, pork and veal; 7,500 pounds of game and poultry; 3,500 pounds of fresh fish; 600 pounds of smoked fish; 8,000 pounds of fruit; 3 dozen eggs; 12,000 pounds of bread; five tons of assorted vegetables; 15,000 quarts of beer and 2,000 quarts of champagne; 1,000 bottles of whiskey, gin and rum, and 500 gallons of ice cream. There are always 1,000 cases of condensed milk aboard, but 1,000 gallons of fresh milk are used before this is touched. All sorts of minor supplies are carried in great bulk, everything being provided with the idea that in case of emergency the entire ship's company may have to be fed for thirty days.

EUROPEAN TRAVEL.

This has been a big year for European travel, despite the rather hard times. In 1905 88,367 first-class passengers sailed for Europe from New York. In 906 the number was increased to 93,083. Last year it was 100,286. This year's figures cannot be made up until the season closes. Averaging the entire year, more than 2,000 persons sail for Europe every week. In the rush weeks of summer there may be 7,000 persons traveling by the several lines. In the dead cold weeks of winter the number may drop to 500, but all the year around 100,000 persons take first-class passage to Europe, to say nothing of the added hundreds of thousands who sail by the steerage route.

ELECTRIFIED WHEAT.

What Sir Oliver Lodge is Doing to Increase the Yield.

The eminent scientist, Sir Oliver Lodge, has written an explanation of the statements which have been made about his process of electrifying wheat. A Swedish professor, thirty years ago, made some experiments trying to explain the Aurora Borealis by imitating its appearance. He produced high tension discharges and sent them through vacuum tubes. Some of these experiments were conducted in a greenhouse and the professor noted incidentally that the plants seemed to thrive exceptionally under the treatment. Lately two English gentlemen wished to conduct similar experiments with the idea of affecting the growth of plants and they asked the assistance of Sir Oliver Lodge. His system has been to stretch over fields with crops to be treated a number of wires on poles, about fifteen feet high. The wires are supported on the poles by elaborate high-tension insulators and are connected with a generator which supplies positive electricity at a potentiality of something like a hundred thousand volts. Leakage occurs immediately and the charge fizz off the wires with a sound which is sometimes audible, and with a glow which is visible in the dark. Anyone walking underneath the wires can feel the effect on the hair as of a cobweb on the face. As compared with a neighboring unelectrified plot, the yield of red wheat is increased by 40 per cent. and white wheat by 30 per cent. The electrified wheat produces better flour. The straw in an electrified plot is from 4 to 6 inches higher. Similar results have been obtained with fruit and vegetables.

Contentment is said to be better than riches, but it is only a matter of hearsay with most people.

Nothing makes a woman feel so little as the refusal of a man to argue with her.

The Watchman
AND
OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE

FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 11, 1908.

The WATCHMAN will be published every Friday.

J. S. GILES, Proprietor.

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

Notices of Births, Marriages and Deaths inserted free

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

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

Address all communications to
The WATCHMAN,
LACHUTE. . . QUE

SLANDERERS.

If anything were lacking to prove the desperation of the Liberals in the County of Argenteuil, and of their leaders in Provincial and Federal politics, it was supplied in the Liberal Convention held in this town on last Thursday. Convicted at the bar of their own conscience on the charges of corruption and graft, the leaders hoped to make their guilt appear the less by desperate charges against their accusers. Both by resolution and in speeches, Mr. Perley, who has honored this county, by his representation of it in Parliament, during the past four years, was held to execration as the very embodiment of all that's vile in political life. He was accused of employing the grossest form of election corruption, particularly the direct payment of money for votes, while Hon. W. A. Weir spoke of Mr. Perley as one of the most cold-blooded corruptionists with which this county or any other has ever been cursed; a man who had attempted to debauch the County of Argenteuil. "There is not a man," he said, "Conservative or Liberal, who does not know that Mr. Perley bought the majority which returned him at the head of the pole. Such violent language is its own best answer; if Mr. Weir, or any other man in this county knew what he affirms they know, then it is his reproach that he did not take steps to purge the riding of the stain. Mr. Weir's statement is not true; it was not true when he made it, and when he made it he must have known it was not true. He stands before the electors of this county as deliberately stating what every reflecting man knows to be false.

The vindictiveness of the attack upon Mr. Perley may be accounted for by the diligence and ability with which he has discharged his parliamentary duties. He has abundantly justified the choice the electors made in 1904; he has never been an extreme partizan, but he has been an uncompromising opponent of graft and corruption. Before entering public life he had a large experience as a successful business man which qualified him to carefully judge the business methods of the government's doings. In debate he has revealed a well-trained mind, and a diligent and careful study of the facts, and a clear and convincing presentation of them for the consideration of the House and country. He has always commanded the respectful attention of the Ministers and members on the government side, and at the same time, has been regarded by Mr. Borden and his associates as one of the most highly valued members of the Opposition. If he could have been attacked on his record in the House, the spirit was present in both Messrs. Fisher and Weir to impeach him, but that they could bring no other accusation against him they were forced to resort to inventing, and then alleging, baseless charges. It will require much more than the insinuations or the allegations of Mr. Weir to induce the electors of this county to believe that Mr. Perley is the "arch-corruptionist" they would paint him.

It's an old trick of politicians when detected in their wrong doing to make reply, "You're another." This they do, fully unconscious of the guilty admission they make and the inadequacy of the defence, were it true, to save them from punishment. The Liberal administration at Ottawa, has been convicted upon indubitable evidence of having violated the solemn engagement with the people under which they were entrusted with power.

They have not lessened the cost of Government, but doubled it; they have not given us "Free Trade as they have it in England," but retained a policy of protection which they stood pledged to cut off; they have not maintained a pure administration but have rewarded corruptionists with office and emolument. They have gathered round them at Ottawa, a board of grafters who have secured favors from the Government, thereby enriching themselves to the extent of hundreds of thousands of dollars, and a commission of the Government's own appointment, has declared that in one department there has not only been a lack of business capacity, but also a "lack of conscience." And worse, there seems to be lacking the courage to deal with this situation, and instead of bringing forth fruits meet for repentance, they rather defend their misdeeds, and seek to justify themselves under the miserable wretched cry, "We are as good as you are."

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

PURITY CRUSADE.

We are glad to know that an effort is being made to bring about purity in politics and we fully sympathize with Dr. Wales of St. Andrews, in the movement, but we would respectfully suggest to him that he would broaden his views a little and take a peep into his own party and not confine his efforts solely for "the other fellow."

In advancing the purity interests it would have come with better grace from Dr. Wales if he had spoken in a general sense, but when he speaks of the corruption of the Conservatives, and claims purity for the Liberals, he, to say the least, handles the truth very carelessly, or else he must be suffering from color-blindness.

The resolutions as advanced by Dr. Wales proceed upon the proposition that the conservative party in Argenteuil acted corruptly in 1902 and won this county in 1904 by the same methods. These resolutions blissfully ignore the fact that corruption was and is practised by the Liberal Party.

While we cannot close our eyes to the fact that zealous partizans are led to do things in the heat of a contest that cannot be justified, yet it is manifestly unfair to cast the load upon the chiefs of either side.

If Dr. Wales is sincere in his desire for clean politics, let him see that the skirts of his own party are clean before attempting to cleanse that of his opponents.

CAN'T STOP HERE.

Mr. Weir's charges against Mr. Perley have come under the notice of the editor of the Montreal Star, who tells that gentleman that "the public to-day is in no mood to tolerate such declarations as were made by Mr. Weir, unless they are followed up to the bitter end." It reminds him further that unless he pursue the matter to the bitter end, and make good his charges, very little weight will attach to his future utterances. The Star says:

"A Minister of the Crown has aspersed in a public utterance, a member of Parliament in general terms, but with good violence. He did not, however, specify his charges or produce any evidence in support of them. Statements such as he made should not only have been specific and complete, but they should have been buttressed by a warrant against the alleged law-breakers. The public are inclined not to have patience with that style of politician who saves up his evidence of political corruption in order to belch it forth on the platform for his own profit, regardless altogether of the rights of the public and the penalties of the law Mr. Weir, too, has as an associate, the Attorney-General, in the Cabinet to which he belongs. He has the ear of this important official; and if he has, as he alleges, the proper evidence to bring Mr. Perley or his agents before the courts, he should do so at once. There will be no argument but that this is his plain duty.

"And unless he takes some such action to prove his charges as bona fide, very little weight will attach to the rest of his utterances during the coming campaign."

ACADEMY OPENING.

The opening of Lachute Academy took place on Tuesday morning and the formal distribution of prizes was held in the basement of the Presbyterian Church at 2 o'clock, there being present the Hon. W. A. Weir, Rev. W. E. Morgan, Rev. B. B. Brown, Dr. D. Paterson, and Commissioners G. F. Calder, H. Gall, E. H. Wilson, H. Giles and Inspector McOuat.

Commissioner G. F. Calder gave the address of welcome to parents, teachers and children, at the same time calling attention to the statements which appeared in the Montreal Press which tended to show that the Huntingdon Academy and not the Lachute Academy, had taken first place in the recent Government examination. As a matter of fact in the printed statements issued by the Department of Education, Lachute Academy is ranked first, and the Huntingdon Academy 2nd, being behind it by a fraction of 1 p.c. The five elements enter into the basis upon which this ranking is made. The 1st is the grand aggregate number of marks taken, 2nd is the average number of marks taken per pupil, 3rd is percentage of pupils presented for examination of those who have been enrolled during the year, 4th is the percentage of pupils who have passed the examination of those who presented themselves, 5th as relating to the attendance in the higher grades. Lachute won out on all these points with exception of the grand aggregate number of marks taken. Huntingdon being a larger school and having a larger attendance, naturally piled up a higher aggregate. But that is an element over which neither the principal or staff has any control. Notwithstanding this, Lachute stood so much higher on the other points which denote real efficiency, that she overcame this handicap of numbers and took first place.

Short adresses were then given by the Hon. Mr. Weir, the Reverend gentlemen present, Inspector J. W. McOuat and the Principal, all of whom congratulated the school upon its standing, the efficiency of the staff and the marked ability of the scholars, and urged the pupils to still greater successes.

The prizes were then distributed by the Hon. W. A. Weir, and a happy afternoon for all was brought to a close by the singing of the National Anthem and three rousing cheers for the Academy.

CUSHING.

Miss Bessie Dobbie of Montreal was home for Sunday and Monday.

The Messrs. W. & F. Watson came up from the city for Sunday & Labor Day,

The Ladies of the Baptist Church met on Wednesday afternoon at the residence of Mr. Geo. Nicholls.

Mr. E. A. Saltmarsh of Concord, N.H., has arrived on a visit to his brother-in-law, Mr. E. Whelehan.

Mr. T. P. Flanagan of Montreal, and Miss E. Bryerton of Carillon, were calling on their friends here Sunday.

Mr. A. Dunn of Montreal, was the guest of his cousin, Mr. E. Whelehan, the past week, returning to the city on Monday.

Miss Bessie Gotto and the Misses May and Susie Fraser who have been guests at the Manse for a few weeks, returned to Montreal on Monday.

The Ottawa River is at present, according to measurements taken at Greece's Point, two inches lower than at any time of which record is now obtainable.

Mr. J. Whelehan of Montreal, is spending the week with his uncle here. Mr. S. Whelehan was also the guest of his brother for Sunday and Labor Day.

Miss Rose Flanagan who with her two young sisters and her brother, Master Charlie Flanagan, has spent six weeks at Mrs. C. L. Jooke's, left on Tuesday for their home in Montreal.

Mrs. Murdock (formerly Miss M. Marshall) of Fort Bragg, California, who has been visiting her cousin, Mrs. Geo. Nicholls, leaves on Wednesday for Lachute, where she will make a short visit before leaving for home.

Mr. & Mrs. A. Walford have closed their pretty residence, "Pine Cottage," and left last week with their family for Montreal for the winter. The many friends they have made here will hope to welcome them back when summer comes again.

CALUMET.

The Misses Wilson & O'Brien were in Calumet on Tuesday.

Mr. B. Suckling of Montreal, was visiting his uncle, Mr. N. J. Whinfield over Sunday.

The many friends of Mr. H. L. Weldon are pleased to see him around in his usual good humor.

Mr. E. Milway has returned home looking hale and hearty after his sojourn on the mountains, where he has spent some time, owing to ill-health.

Among those who were in Calumet on Labor Day, were Messrs. S. M. Derbyshire, H. McIntyre, S. Raitt, D. Hampton, Lachute; Mr. and Mrs. F. Temple, Brownsburg; D. Thompson, Mabel; J. Nicholls, Stonefield; J. F. & Theodore Owens, Montreal.

Labor Day was fine and cool and a large crowd attended the sports at the Perley driving park. The Calumet Baseball Club were unable to down the visiting team who put it all over them and nearly shut them out altogether, the score being 16 to 2 in favor of L'Original. The match was played before noon after which all players had an excellent dinner served by that old favorite from the boarding house, Joseph Joly who had charge of the meals on the grounds on that occasion. In the afternoon the Lacrosse match was played between the Shamrocks, "Intermediates" and Calumet, the result being 3 to 5 in favor of the Shamrocks. In the 1st Horse Race,—1st, W. Morrow; 2nd, Belair; 3rd, F. Morrow. 2nd race,—1st, Charles Steele; 2nd, T. Weldon. In the Foot Races, the 100 yards dash was won by, 1st, Frank Temple; 2nd, McGuire. The mile race was won by, 1st, G. Hampton; 2nd, Lariviere; 3rd, Hoffman: Time, 5.07. 50 yds., Ladies Race, prize, a hanging lamp,—1st, Eva Ganthier; 2nd, Maggie McKeown. 220 yds. race, 1st, F. Temple; 2nd, Jolicoeur.

Parish Council.

At the meeting of the above Council held in the Court House on Tuesday last Coun. Cleland moved that a special assessment of 45c. on the $100 which was seconded by Coun. Desjardins.

A couple of petitions from James Moore and others and Jno. Evans and others relating to roads were presented and will be acted on at the next meeting.

900 DROPS
CASTORIA
A Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of
INFANTS CHILDREN
Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral.
NOT NARCOTIC.
Recipe of Old Dr SAMUEL PITCHER
A perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP.
Fac Simile Signature of
Chas. H. Fletcher.
NEW YORK.
At 6 months old
35 DOSES - 35 CENTS
EXACT COPY OF WRAPPER.

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

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.

Ladies' Jackets, this week

Come in and have your pick of Northways fine goods. Black and Brown Beavers

Grey, Brown and Tweed Mixture. All the newest styles and goods.

W. Banford & Son,

To the Electors of Argenteuil.

LACHUTE, SEPT. 7, 1908

HAVING been chosen as the Liberal Candidate for the County of Argenteuil, I will consider it my duty to consult the leaders of our party on all the important subjects that may come up for the good of the Dominion in general, and this County in particular. I have been born and brought up in this County and your interests will be my interest, and if elected I will support the present Government to the best of my ability.

P. R. McGIBBON.

Conservative Convention

The Convention of the Conservative Party will take place in Lachute on

Tuesday, Sept. 15th,

at 2 o'clock p. m. in the Town Hall, for the purpose of selecting a candidate to represent the electoral division of Argenteuil for the House of Commons at the approaching elections.

The following friends will address the meeting:

HON. ROBERT ROGERS, of Winnipeg, Minister of Public Works of Manitoba; F. D. MONK M. P., and other speakers, including the candidate.

All are invited to attend

Convention Conservatrice

La Convention Conservatrice pour le choix d'un candidat pour representer la division electorale d'Argenteuil, a la chambre des Communes du Canada, aura lieu a Lachute,

Mardi, le 15 Sept., '08

a 2 heures, de l'apres-midi, dans l'Hotel de Ville de Lachute.

HON. ROBERT ROGERS, de Winnipeg, Ministre des Traveaux Publics du Manitoba; F. D. MONK, M. P., le candidat, et d'autres orateurs addresseront la parole.

Tout Sont Invites

MALCOLM SMITH,

Licensed Auctioneer.

P.O. Box 10. Lachute, Que.

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

G. P. McCLINTOCK,

Licensed Auctioneer.

St. Andrews, Que.

Sales conducted in French and English

FOR SALE CHEAP.

The undersigned has a few setts of heavy harness, suitable for heavy drawing, all hand made and of good quality that he will sell at a reasonable price. Also light harness, cloth and leather collars, sweat pads, bridles, halters, double breetching, pole straps, martingales, hame straps and snaps. Farmers, I want all your harness repairing, and will do it cheaper and better, than any other saddler in town.

WM. CRESWELL,

Clyde Street, Lachute.

FARM FOR SALE.

A farm of 65 acres clay loam situated at North River, 4 miles from Lachute, with new house and out-buildings, well watered and fenced. Apply to

PETER BRYCE,

Lachute Mills.

FARM FOR SALE.

90 acres of land, good house and out-buildings, well watered and fenced, sugar bush of about 800 trees, within half a mile of cheese factory, post-office and school, three and a half miles from station. For further information apply on the premises to W. H. GORDON,

Genoa, Que.

LONG DISTANCE SINGLE BARREL SHOTGUN. $5.00

Send us $1.00 deposit, state gauge desired, and we will send this Guaranteed Long Distance Single Barrel Shotgun C.O.D. by express, subject to examination, you to pay the expressagent the balance and express charges after you find it perfectly satisfactory. This Fine Gun is made by expert gun makers, every part and piece fitted perfectly and reinforced so it cannot shoot loose or shaky, strong rigid steel frame built extra solid to withstand the use of any NITRO POWDER. Latest improved top snap and rebounding hammer, best quality steel works extra strong spring, fine walnut stock, heavy rubber butt plate, full pistol grip, thoroughly tested for pattern, penetration and strength. Order to-day or write for Special Gun Catalogue our which contains single barrel shotguns at $3.75 up and everything in rifles, revolvers, ammunition and sportmen's goods at factory prices.

Breech loading, made with finest blued crucible rolled steel barrel taper choked bored to size from the solid bar and bored for any nitro powder. Choice of 12 or 16 gauge / 30 inch barrel.

T. W. BOYD & SON, 27 NOTRE DAME ST. WEST, MONTREAL. 3-6

OVER 10,000 AT G. T. R. EXHIBIT

The Company's Show at Franco-British Attracts Much Attention

The splendid exhibit which the Grand Trunk have put up at the Franco-British exhibition is attracting a great amount of attention and the English people are getting an idea of what a Canadian Railway really is. The views of the double track scenes-the heavy motive power, the splendid equipment and the beautiful reproductions of photographs from scenes along the line, together with the specimens of trophies of fish and game which are on view, are both pleasing to the eye and attractive to the mind of the visitor. The total attendance in the Grank Trunk building from May 14th (the opening day) until July 23rd, amounted to 109,607 people. Letters have been received from Canadians and others profuse in their praises of this handsome building and exhibit which is a credit to the railway and a big advertisement for the Dominion.

Farm For Sale.

About 90 acres, situated on the road leading from Beech Ridge to St. Andrews. A good stone house with outbuildings. Water convenient. About 65 acres under cultivation, balance in bush. Will be sold on easy terms to right purchaser. For particulars apply to J. W. FUNCHEON,

Beech Ridge.

FARM FOR SALE.

The undersigned offers his farm for sale situated on the sixth range of Chatham, one mile from Lachute, containing 50 acres more or less, with house and outbuildings, well fenced and ditched, with never failing spring in yard. Will be sold on reasonable terms. For further particulars apply on the premises or by letter to

ROBERT ROBINSON,

Lachute Mills.

We have many bargains lying around which get picked up quickly, so you need to come often and look around. For instance, Men's cloth hats worth $1.00, for 25 cents while they last.

W. BANFORD & SON.

August Bargain Sale!

At Cost!!!

100 Lawn and Lustre Blouses, 50 Silk Blouses, 400 yds. dress muslin, 28 webs of finest Prints, 300 pairs broken lines in Boots & Shoes. First come, first served.

Don't forget these goods must be sold and you should share in the saving.

W. DOIG, Opposite the Post Office.

The Best is the Cheapest.

Our name is a guarantee that

All material is the best.
All workmanship the best.
All finish the best.
And we lead in style.

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THE TAILOR,

Main Street, - Lachute.

N.B.—See our Gent's Furnishings, Hats, Caps, Etc.

FROST & WOOD No. 8 MOWER

HAY-MAKERS

THEY WORK WELL TOGETHER

An ideal combination for getting in your crop of grass. Our No. 8 Mower with its strong, substantial build, its accurate, clean-cutting power and ease of operation, is a real money-saver and profit-earner for thousands of farmers at every point in the Dominion. It is strong, durable, needs few repairs. It works day in and day out, proving the stalwart honesty and mechanical excellence put into every gear and wheel, knife and shaft, cutter-bar and pitman.

But there's the other tool—can't get along without that—the Tiger Hay-Rake.

It's all steel, except tooth-rail and shafts, which makes it proof against hard work, rain and exposure. A Tiger Rake is exceptionally durable. It does such clean work, too. The spring teeth have just enough elasticity, and are curved so as to pick up grass easily and evenly. It's an easy rake to handle for horse and driver. It can be dumped by foot or hand. The fall of the teeth after dumping is eased by a strong spring that prevents much of that disagreeable jar so evident in cheap rakes.

We can't tell you here the scores of good points about these hay-makers. Send for our catalog " ," and "Farmer's Ready Reckoner." Both books are free, and answer your questions. Ask our local agent to show you our farm implements. He'll gladly do it.

The Frost & Wood Co., Ltd.

Smith's Falls, - Canada.

TIGER RAKE

Full Stock of Supplies always on hand.

P. CRUISE, Agent, Lachute Mills

It's no use Talking

For the sake of talking, is it? What we say here remember, we are prepared to stand by at all times. Our Specialty is Courteous Treatment and a well-stocked store. We have some fine lines new dress goods, Silk Waists and Blouses, Laces, Embroideries, Etc., that will just give you the genuine pleasure of securing "the best goods" for the smallest outlay. Then you must remember we carry the largest assortment of groceries in town, and can supply your every need. So deal with us and we are sure you will not be disappointed.

Hardie & Co.

Baker and General Merchants, Brownsburg, P.Q.

Central Fruit and Vegetable Market.

All kinds of Fruits and Vegetables always on hand and supplied in any quantity, wholesale and retail.

We get our Fish Fresh every week. Leave your order with us on Monday to ensure prompt delivery.

Don't forget that California Fruits are our specialty.

P. R. BONHOMNE

MAIN STREET, LACHUTE.

Superior Court.

Canada
Province of Quebec } No. 134
District of Terrebonne

In re JEAN BAPTISTE BELISLE,
Ste. 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 door of the Catholic Church of Ste. Agathe des Monts, Wednesday the 9th day of September 1903, at 1 o'clock p.m. the undermentioned immovables, as follows:—

1. A piece of land situate at the village of Ste. Agathe des Monts, containing two rods in width by six rods in depth, bounded in front by the road extending between the third and fourth range of the Township of Beresford, at the other end by the said J. B. Belisle on one side by Pierre Audette dit Lapointe and on the other side by Damien Etu, known and designated on the official plan and book of the cadastre of the said parish as being part of lot No. 11 C of the third range of the Township of Beresford, with two wooden houses, a shed and a stable alike thereon erected.

2. An other piece of land situate at the said village of Ste. Agathe des Monts, measuring one hundred and thirty feet in front by one hundred and thirty-five feet in depth, bounded in front by St. Luc Street, at the other end by Hermenegilde Fortin, Pierre Lapointe, the said J. B. Belisle and Damien Etu, the said lot to be in line with the next lot belonging to the said Etu on St Luc Street, known and designated on the official plan and book of the cadastre of the said parish of Ste. Agathe des Monts, as being part of lot No. 11 C of the third range of the Township of Beresford, the whole solid english measure more or less. The two lots above mentioned 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 particulars, apply to

A. LAMARCHE, Curator,
Royal Insurance Building,
No. 2 Place d'Armes.

F. X. PREVOST, Sheriff,
Montreal, August 26th, 1903.

CASTORIA.

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

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McFAUL BROS. ADVT.

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Dress Goods, Prints, Ginghams; Carpets and Rugs,

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Ladies' Fall and Winter Hats just arrived, and also Dress Good line complete at lowest price. Balance of stock Men's and Boys' Felt Hats to be sold at 50 p. c. reduction. Full line of Boots and Shoes for young and old to be sold at cost price. (Roofing Paper of all descriptions to be sold at reduced prices) A large stock of Groceries. ... ...

Orders taken for SUITS by a Practical Tailor

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H. PAQUIN, St. Philippe

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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.

The Mongoose's Victim

"CAME TO MR. MONGOOSE'S HOME"

"THEY say that Mr. Mongoose is a sly old fellow," murmured Mr. Solenodon to himself; "but I'll wager I can outwit him without half trying."

Skirting the edge of the wood, Mr. Solenodon came to the door of the mongoose's home and rapped vigorously upon it.

Mr. Mongoose came to the door himself. He rather liked the appearance of his visitor, although the long snout, with nostrils upon each side, looked rather inquisitive, and Mr. Mongoose, being very inquisitive himself, didn't like other people to possess this quality. Besides, the newcomer had a tail entirely naked of fur, which looked perfectly hideous. But he had beautiful, long fur, tawny above and light brown underneath the body, and his great claws inspired respect.

The solenodon bowed politely, as he said:

"My name is Mr. Solenodon. Although I've never had the pleasure of meeting you before, I presume you are Mr. Mongoose."

As the mongoose nodded his head, the solenodon continued:

"Could you be so kind as to permit me to rest awhile in your comfortable little home? I am quite weary of traveling."

"Certainly, sir," rejoined the mongoose, "rest as long as you like."

He hospitably gave Mr. Solenodon a place at his board and put before him a nice dish of insects.

While the solenodon was enjoying this repast, he told himself that now was an opportunity to try his wit upon the host.

"Mr. Mongoose," said he, "can you tell me why a gnat flies?"

The mongoose wrinkled his brows thoughtfully. "I don't just know," he replied, "unless it be to get where he wants to go."

"No," said the solenodon, "that isn't why. Would you like to know the correct reason?"

"Indeed, I would," answered the mongoose, much interested.

"Well," chuckled the solenodon, "a gnat flies for the same reason that some folks are geese. Ha! ha! ha!"

"Um," grunted the mongoose, looking quietly at the solenodon, "I suppose that is very funny. But I should like to know if you place me among 'some people.'"

"Well, you are part of a goose, aren't you?" returned the solenodon, laughing at his own joke.

"Yes, and you are a whole goose!" cried the mongoose, leaping upon his visitor and tearing him limb from limb.

Ever since that time the mongoose has hated the solenodon, and so effectively has he fought against him that few solenodons are now alive. The one shown in the picture, a native of Haiti, is an exceedingly rare specimen.

How Dogs Received Their Names.

The spaniel is so called because the original breed came from Spain.

The spitz dog received its name because of its sharp nose, "spitz," in German, meaning "sharp point."

Another funny dog is known as a dachshund because that word in German means "badger dog," and the dachshund was first employed for drawing badgers.

Fox terriers were so named because in England they were used to hunt foxes.

THE TRAGEDY OF KINGS

CROWNLESS MONARCHS AND VACANT THRONES.

Claimants to the Throne of France are as Plentiful as Blackberries.

France has a goodly crop of Royal exiles and pretenders to the throne. At Farnborough lives the ex-Empress Eugenie, a pathetic figure, reminding one very forcibly of the "tragedy of kings." First, in 1870, came the overthrow of her husband, Napoleon III., and her flight to England. Worse followed in the death of her husband and son, and to-day this unhappy Royal exile, one of the loneliest and most touching in all Europe, quietly awaits the Great Call, says London Tit-Bits.

Within a couple of hours' railway journey of Farnborough, viz., at Evesham, in Worcestershire, lives another French Royal exile, the Duc d'Orleans, chief claimant to the throne of France, whose sister, Princess Louise of France, was recently married to Prince Charles of Bourbon, and whose sister escaped so miraculously with her life at Lisbon. The Duke's great-grandfather was King Louis Philippe, the last of the line to reign in France, who signed an Act of Addication in favor of his grandson, the Comte de Paris, father of

THE PRESENT DUC D'ORLEANS

How the Revolution changed France from a Monarchy to a Republic every schoolboy knows, and not only is the Duc thus prevented from wearing a crown, but by the Expulsion Act of 1886 he is liable to arrest and punishment if he sets his foot in France. This Act forbids the soil of that country to the direct heirs of families which have reigned there.

For this reason Prince Victor Napoleon, who claims the Bonapartist succession, and is styled Napoleon IV. by his followers, resides in Brussels. Prince Victor's father was cousin to Napoleon III., husband of the ex-Empress Eugenie. Napoleon III. died in 1873, his only son, the Prince Imperial was killed in the Zulu Campaign of 1879, and thus Joseph Charles Paul Bonaparte, father of Prince Victor, held the position of Head of the House of Bonaparte, and his son became heir of the Bonaparte hopes. But the Act of 1886 exiled them both as pretenders to the throne. Prince Victor, however—his father died in 1891—still hopes to reign in the country of his birth, and reminds his partisans at intervals of his ambition by sending them signed photographs of himself.

DOM CARLOS, DUKE OF MADRID.

And then there is the most picturesque of all claimants to the throne of France—Dom Carlos, Duke of Madrid, who considers that, by strict right of heredity, he should also be King of Spain. He claims to be Carlos VII., the rightful King of Spain and the Indies, by virtue of his descent from Dom Carlos, brother of King Ferdinand VII. of Spain (who died in 1833), and also claims to be King Charles XI. of France and Navarre, since the death of the Comte de Chambord in 1883, when the elder line of the House of Bourbon became extinct. On account of the latter claim he has been expelled from France, and of late years has not pursued his claim to the throne of Spain quite so actively as he did in the 'seventies, when, after a strenuous campaign, the Government managed to dislodge his adherents from their strongholds in the north of the country. Like the Duc d'Orleans, Dom Carlos is very rich, and it is said that he hopes, through his son, Dom Jaime, who is an officer in the Russian army, to yet gain those Royal rights which are said to belong to his family.

France is also responsible for the throneless later years of two other derelicts of Royalty—Ranavalona, formerly

QUEEN OF MADAGASCAR,

and Behazin, one time King of Dahomey. Both these exiles are State prisoners of France, the latter having been deposed because he developed a habit of making war indiscriminately on all about him; while Ranavalona was deprived of her rule of Madagascar because she and her people at first refused to bow to the power of France.

Living quietly with his large family, dividing their time between Nice and Cannes, are the Count and Countess Caserta, claimants to the defunct throne of Naples and the Two Sicilies. At one time this kingdom embraced Sicily and Southern Italy, which were incorporated in the new kingdom of Italy in 1860-61. It is a curious fact that the Count was, in his youth, chief of staff to Dom Carlos, and in that character was condemned to be shot by the Government.

In Paris lives Queen Natalie of Servia, mother of the murdered King Alexander, who, after her divorce from King Milan, took up her residence in the French capital; while near by lives Prince Guy de Lusignan, who claims to be King of Armenia, Cyprus, and Jerusalem. He traces his descent from that famous knight, Guy de Lusignan, who became

KING OF JERUSALEM IN 1186.

There is little likelihood of the Prince "coming into his own," but in the meantime he has designed two attractive decorations, the Order of Mount Sinai and the Order of St. Melusine, which he confers with much solemnity upon persons of whose merit he approves.

The Princess Eugenie Cristoforos is another claimant to a throne with a particularly long pedigree. She traces it back to the Emperor Constantine, and her father, Prince Theodore, was a candidate for the throne of Greece in 1863, when the Powers selected Prince George of Denmark.

Portugal, too, has its pretenders in Don Miguel II., whose father fought unavailingly for the Crown early in the last century. The Crown is also claimed by Prince Pedro d'Alcantara, who considers that he is also the rightful Emperor of Brazil.

CURIOUS HOTEL CUSTOMS.

Where Every Cuss Word Costs a Penny.

A curious custom prevails at an Edinburgh hotel. Whenever a customer is heard to swear he is required to place a penny in a box on the bar counter. It is not a matter for surprise that the landlord hears much less bad language than some of his fellow publicans in the capital of Scotland, says London Tit-Bits.

The following is a quaint idea for providing funds for picnics and social evenings. It is carried on with much success at an Ashton-cr-Mersey inn. A "knocking club" is connected with the inn, and when a customer calls for refreshment he is expected to knock on the table or counter before drinking. If he fails to do this he is fined one penny. Any one who wrongfully accuses another of breaking this unique rule is also fined. The money thus obtained provides funds for many enjoyable outings and pleasant evenings during the course of the year.

At another hotel, known as the Old Hundred, customers are allowed only one drink. If one is not sufficient to quench their thirst they are obliged to go out of the hotel and take a walk before they are allowed to have another.

Till recently the proprietor of an old time hotel in Warwickshire used to invite all his customers to accompany him and his wife to the service at the parish church on Sunday mornings, which was situated on the opposite side of the road, the house being closed while they were away. On returning each customer was invited to partake of refreshments offered by the hospitable landlord free of charge.

Visitors to a certain hotel in Aberdeenshire who wear brown boots must remember to keep them in their room overnight. Otherwise the boots will be blacked, regardless of the original color of the same. In one of the rooms of a Dumfries public house is an old armchair which is said to have been frequently used by the poet Burns. All who sit in this chair are expected to treat every one who is in the room at the time and often the immortal memory of the famous Scottish national poet is drunk.

A small hotel in Wales until quite recently was used by the Catholics as a place of worship on Sundays, and police court proceedings were held on the premises during the week.

Children come into the world heavily handicapped because they are not permitted to select their own parents.

The average man is willing to let his wife have the last word—and the sooner she gets around to it the better he sems to like it.

"Old Soc" of the Tower

"WHY do we call him 'Old Soc'?" remarked the warden of the Tower of London. "Well, 'Soc' is short for 'Socrates,' and the old duffer is so wise that nothing else seems to fit.

"Not but what he hasn't had plenty of time to learn. He was the pet at the Tower long before I was appointed warden, and he must be at least 80 years old. They live to be 100, you know."

The warden looked affectionately at the splendid raven, who measured fully two feet. His once glossy, bluish-black plumage was somewhat dulled now, but he was a spry old bird for one 80 years old.

Old Soc croaked his gratitude for the tidbit which the warden passed to him and the man, gazing reflectively at the bird, continued:

"The old fellow could tell many an interesting story, if he chose. And he well deserves his reputation for intelligence.

"When the warden before me was retired because of age, he moved out to a little place in the country. Old Soc had become so attached to him that he went along with his master. Well it was for the man, too.

"He liked to be busy, the ex-warden did. And he pottered 'round as much as he was able to, even going on little tramps with his gun, always taking the raven along with him, of course.

"Upon one of these occasions—no one ever knew how it happened—the old man had an accident with his gun. Discharged it, and shot himself, you know. Pretty badly hurt he was, too. But Soc was wise enough to see that help was needed. After hovering about his master for a minute, he flew rapidly toward the nearest house. All the folks 'round there knew the ex-warden. So they naturally were acquainted with the bird, who was never separated from the man. Feeling sure something was wrong, they permitted themselves to be guided by the bird to where the ex-warden lay wounded.

"OLD SOC" FED BY THE WARDEN

"The old man grew somewhat better, but he never fully recovered. When he died, they say the raven almost died, too. He grieved and moped, and wouldn't eat anything. Then he seemed to remember his old home at the Tower. To our surprise, he dropped in upon us one day, just as though he had never left, and he's been here ever since. Funny thing about it is that he seems to like only people—isn't fond of birds at all. Must have been badly treated by his own folk, many years ago, I s'pose, and hasn't forgotten it."

Old Soc, who had been gravely listening, with his head turned slightly to one side, now gave a fluttering jump to capture the last morsel of food from the warden. Then he nodded his head, as though bowing, and strutted with great dignity toward the building.

"Knowing old bird!" commented the warden, and we agreed with him.

JINGLING JOHNSON--SERIOUS BUSINESS HIS SERENADING PROVES

At The Fountain

SINCE they had left their own country, a little colony of Albanese were happy in Sicily. Upon this island, bathed by the blue Mediterranean, and plentifully adorned with trees and flowers and verdure, nature visited her happiest mood. So the Albanese divided their time between gazing at rainbow-tinted sky and the beauties of land and sea and their work. Happy, but not too industrious, were they.

After a while, however, affliction came upon one household. The father and mother died, and a little daughter was left all alone. Robbia, for that was her name, went to live with an aunt. Here she was treated unkindly, although she worked just as hard as ever she could and was very good and obedient.

One day, as Robbia was returning from the fountain with a jar of water balanced upon her head, she stumbled

ROBBIA AGAIN BREAKS HER PITCHER

in the roadway. Down crashed the pitcher! Robbia looked helplessly upon the wreck, and then ran affrightedly to the cottage where dwelt Mother Flavia, an old friend of Robbia's parents. Often the little girl would slip away to Mother Flavia for comfort. To the good woman she now ran with her tale of woe.

Mother Flavia tried to soothe Robbia, but the lass declared between sobs that she wouldn't dare go back and tell her cruel aunt about the accident. So the generous friend lent Robbia a pitcher to replace that which was broken. Drying her tears and assuring Mother Flavia that she would ever be grateful Robbia again proceeded to the fountain.

She stood on the ledge which ran along the base of the marble fountain, while she dipped the great jar into the cool waters. Suddenly there came a rough push from behind, the pitcher dropped from her hands—and Robbia was again in trouble. Before she could gather her wits, the guilty person had disappeared.

Now frightened even too much to weep, she plodded stupidly toward her aunt's house, where she was sure she would be severely punished.

But just as she was passing by a tree near the roadside she heard a crashing and a snapping of branches. Then she saw a small boy hurtle through the limbs, screaming in wild terror. Robbia hastened to his side, as he lay upon the ground, apparently much hurt. She then saw it was Francesco, the little son of Mother Flavia.

"Francesco! Francesco! Speak to me!" she cried to the boy, as he lay there pale and still. But Francesco did not seem to hear; so she took him by the arms, and half supporting, half dragging him, toiled along the path leading to the little fellow's home.

Mother Flavia was greatly alarmed when Robbia entered the house with her burden. Under her skilful hands, however, it did not take long for Francesco to regain conciousness.

"Now tell me how it all happened," demanded Mother Flavia, when they were able to rest for a moment.

Robbia described how Francesco had fallen from the tree and how she had dragged him thither.

"And, oh! Mother Flavia," she added, in a trembling voice, "I broke the pitcher you lent me!"

Before the woman could reply little Francesco opened his eyes, and whispered:

"It was I who broke the pitcher, mother. I sneaked up behind her and pushed her so that it fell from her hands. And then I ran away to hide in the tree."

"Well, well, don't worry, my children," said the good woman. "I shall present Robbia with a pitcher for her very own. She certainly deserves it for taking care of you, Francesco."

And as the new water jar was much nicer than the one first broken, Robbia's aunt did not even scold the little girl.

Seeing Things Under Water

TO OBSERVE closely the many beautiful forms of plant and animal life growing under water, it is only necessary for you to make use of a water box. This box is of half-inch pine, from fifteen to twenty inches long, by five or six inches square. One end has handles and is open, the other has window glass let in and puttied tight, so that the water can not leak through. In putting together the four wooden sides of the box, nail the three sides together and whittle grooves so that you can slip the square of window glass into them at the end before the fourth side is put on. Of course, in using the box, grasp it by the handles, and placing the end covered with glass beneath the surface of the water, look through the box. You will see very clearly everything in the water—provided it is not too muddy.

CAMPING OUT

EV'RYBODY'S fond of camping,
'Mong us fellers here in town;
Ev'ry year we go a-tramping
Soon as summer comes aroun'.

Voices from the forest call us—
Make us long to get away;
An' the streets of town appall us
So we feel we cannot stay.

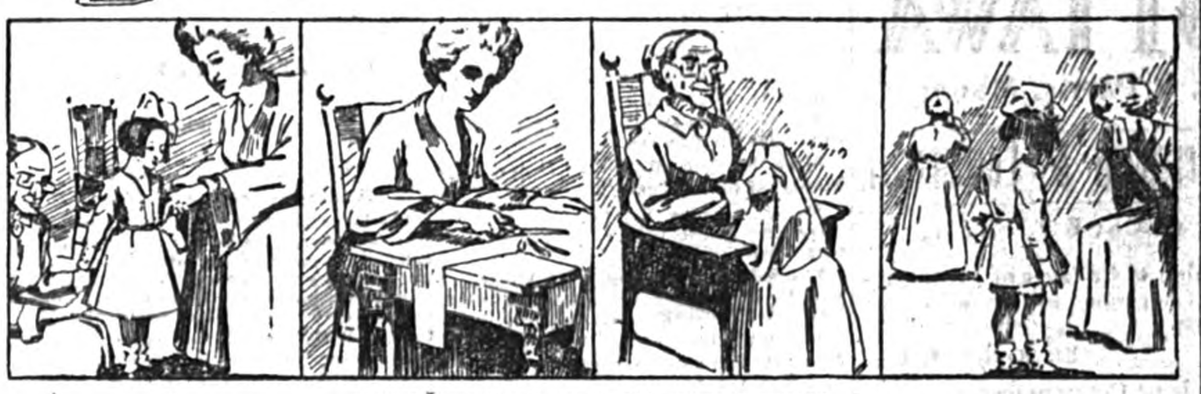
Up the mountain side we're trudging,
Each one with his little pack,
An' we're sure we won't be budging
From our camp 'til winter's back.

Things are fine at the beginning—
All the fellers full of fun;
Even cook some praise is winning
Though the pancakes aren't "done."

But at last we start a-pining
For the pies that mother bakes;
Though out loud we don't go whining,
Still we dream of mother's cakes.

Strange, how first you are a-yearning
For a place uncivilized;
Funny, how you're soon returning
To the comforts you despised.

Baby's New Dress



TOO MANY PERSONS "FIX" BABY'S DRESS

ALTHOUGH baby was as bright and cheerful a tot as ever lived, she was very vain of herself and her dresses. She owned ever so many pretty frocks, and was always teasing for more.

So that when one afternoon a wagon brought a mysterious box to the house and the box, when opened, displayed the daintiest kind of a baby's dress, all light and fluffy and with pretty ribbons, baby danced in glee. But her joy turned to grief when she found the dress too long for her.

"I think we can make it fit her," said the mother, after they had inspected the frock upon baby.

Late that afternoon grandma happened to see the dress lying upon a chair.

"I shall fix it for the dear little angel," said she. Bringing her sewing basket she deftly cut and stitched and hemmed. After she had finished grandma left home to pay a visit to a neighbor

After dinner baby's mother picked up the dress, saying to herself:

"I think I shall now fix baby's dress so that it will be ready for her to wear tomorrow."

Then she cut the dress off at the bottom and at the sleeves.

Baby's aunt rose early next morning. As she passed through the sewing room she saw the new dress.

"Baby will be disappointed if her new dress isn't ready today. I think I'll fix it now."

More was cut off the dress, the aunt finishing before any of the other members of the family came downstairs.

The first thing baby said when she arose in the morning was:

"Where's my pitty new dress."

The dress was brought promptly, and mother, grandmother and aunt gathered round to observe how delighted baby would be.

You can imagine their surprise when they saw the dress was now so small that baby looked ridiculous.

"I can't understand it!" gasped grandma. "I took the greatest care in cutting."

"You did?" cried the aunt. "Why, I fixed it myself only a few hours ago!"

"And I sewed upon it last evening," added baby's mother.

It was all so comical that the three looked at one another and laughed. Baby didn't laugh, however. She knew the pretty frock was spoiled.

The Phonograph Imp Entertains Billieboy

"GRRR-GRR!" whirred the phonograph, as it first does when set a-running.

But no one had started it. And, as phonographs usually don't play of their own accord, Billieboy jumped with astonishment.

"Billieboy! Billieboy! Come here, my Billieboy!" some one sang.

Then Billieboy whistled. It was so strange. He didn't know father possessed a record for such a song—and that twanging, sing-song tone certainly belonged to the phonograph. Billieboy drew nearer to investigate.

He rubbed his eyes, blinked and looked hard. It couldn't be—yes, it surely was!—the funniest little manikin imaginable. He must have been an elf lost from a fairy tale, this tiny fellow, who, with the skill of a fly promenading on the ceiling, carelessly held footing inside the phonograph horn.

"THE FUNNIEST MANIKIN"

"Don't stare so, Billieboy; it's impolite," said the manikin, in a thin, rasping voice. "You ought to say something especially nice, inasmuch as you've been forcing my acquaintance for the last six months."

"Forcing your acquaintance!" gasped Billieboy.

"Well, haven't you been squinting into the horn whenever you've had the chance, and haven't you been longing to find out where the sound comes from?" sharply retorted the elf. "Of course you have. And since you've gazed so much at the outside of my home, I've decided to let you see the inside. As for the sound, if you weren't so ignorant you'd know it is I, the Imp of the Phonograph, who makes it. But come, there's lots to see and not a deal of time in which to see it."

Thereupon the Imp turned, as though expecting Billieboy to follow.

"What's the matter now?" he demanded, when he saw the boy made no movement.

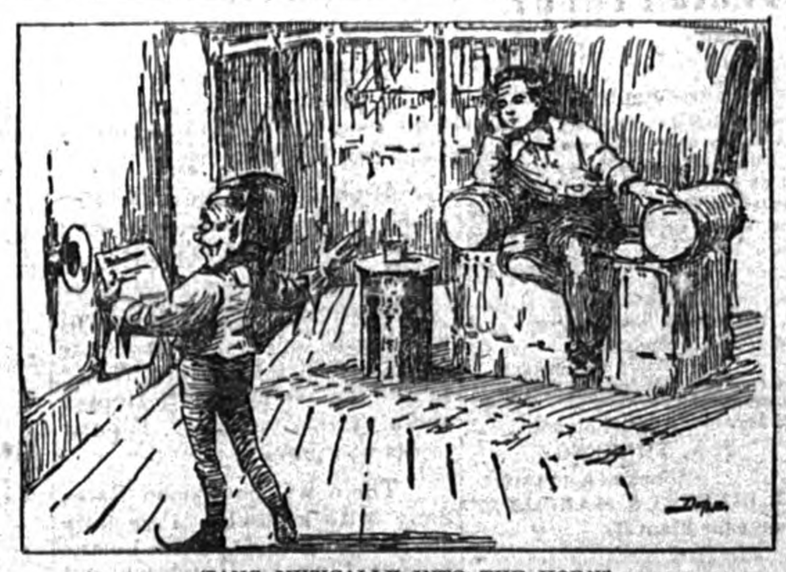
"How can I crawl into such a little place?" asked the bewildered Billieboy.

The Imp breathed hard and seemed about to utter some very wicked words.

"Well, of all the helpless creatures!" he finally managed to sputter. "If you feel as small as you really ought to feel, you won't have the least difficulty in getting into my home. See here, don't you feel very small and measly?"

Billieboy, much embarrassed, shifted his weight from one foot to the other. "Yes, I s'pose so," he muttered. And no sooner was this spoken than he shrank and shrank until he was even tinier than the elf.

Fortunately, there was a chair beside the table upon which the phonograph rested. Up this Billieboy swarmed, until he was on a level with the horn. The Imp grasped his arm and pulled him along the slippery surface, while Billieboy felt as though he were a fly being dragged into a spider's den.



"SANG MUSICALLY INTO THE HORN"

At every step the way grew more narrow, until the Imp pushed open a little round door at the end of the passage, and the two stumbled into a cozy little room.

Billieboy looked around him in amazement. The apartment seemed to be fitted up as a library. Bookshelves ran all about the room, but, as the Imp shortly explained, the library, for the most part, consisted of volumes of music.

"Would you mind telling me what that is for?" asked the lad, pointing to a brass tube which extended from the wall, and at the end of which was a horn with a large, flat bell.

"Why, you see," exclaimed the Imp, "as soon as any one places a record on the phonograph, I receive the message through this horn. Then I take down from the shelf the music book in which the song is written and sing into the horn. This is what you people hear."

"My, you must know a lot about music!" gasped Billieboy.

The Imp smiled modestly as he replied:

"That's my business, and I have to, you know. Yes, I can make a noise like a whole orchestra, or I can sing duets and quartets with myself quite easily. I know all the tunes so well that I really don't have much need of music scores, but I always take down the books, anyway, in case my memory should happen to fail me."

At this moment an ominous buzzing came from the horn. Running quickly to it, the Imp listened a moment. Then he hastily grabbed a book from the shelf and soon was singing, very musically, a selection from "Il Trovatore."

"Great! Great!" cried Billieboy, enthusiastically, when the Imp had finished.

"Hush! You mustn't talk so loud, or they'll hear you outside," cautioned the Imp. "Though I know some people would probably think it part of the music," he added, with a sarcastic smile.

"But say, Billieboy, I don't want to send you away. Don't you think, however, that you'd better get back before your folks discover your absence. You know, they'll think it strange if you're not around when the phonograph begins to play. You always are."

The lad agreed with his friend, and soon they were crawling toward the mouth of the great horn. Billieboy said good-bye with much regret, and promised to visit the Imp often. Then he slid down the back of the chair to the carpet. An instant—and he was the size of the former Billieboy.

Thereafter, when Billieboy heard the sounds coming from the phonograph his eyes no longer grew big with wonder. Instead, he smiled a knowing smile that greatly puzzled every one. But THEY knew nothing about the Imp of the Phonograph.

A Simple Microscope

IF YOU have need of the enlargement of writing which is small and illegible, or if you desire to increase the size of any other object, why not make your own microscope?

Cut out a piece of thin cardboard. Ink one side of this until it is entirely black. Make a pinhole in the center of the sheet.

Looking through this pinhole, you will be surprised to learn what a good microscope you have manufactured.

Perhaps a rolling stone gathers no moss because there isn't any great demand for moss.

Fortunate is the man who doesn't find fault because he doesn't know where to look for it.

Love is a serious matter the first time a man bumps into it.

Some people think they are in the manufacturing line because they make promises.

Success seldom comes to a man who isn't looking for it.

The average husband takes his wife's advice—around the corner and loses it.

More people want to get married than want to stay married.

Lack of credit prevents some people from living beyond their means.

No man is necessarily simple because he lives the simple life.

"I never deny my wife a wish." "Indeed!" "No; I let her wish. It doesn't cost anything."

PERSONAL PARAGRAPHS.

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

Lord Wolseley makes no secret of the fact that he is extremely superstitious—indeed, he once owned, in a letter to the members of the Thirteen Club, that while in Ireland he had worn out several hat brims through saluting single magpies, and that he would not "on any account" walk under a ladder. He also believes in ghosts, and can tell some exceedingly strange stories of regimental spectres.

Prince Ernst, son of the reigning Duke of Saxe-Meiningen, is not only an enthusiastic artist, but he has started a school for students in Meningen, where he has his studio, and devotes the whole of the money which he receives for his own paintings to the upkeep of that school. One of the Prince's latest pictures is a magnificent fresco for the University of Jena, representing the Elector John Frederick on horseback. The Prince is one of the simplest of men, a thorough Bohemian, with a liking for visiting the artist colonies of Rome and Paris, where he is well known.

Like most autocrats, the Sultan of Turkey goes about in hourly fear of assassination, and it is on this account that he will never sleep in the dark. His constant dread of death has made him a prey to insominia, and he does not often sleep for more than three or four hours at a time. It is said to cost him nearly $1,000 a night to have his bedroom guarded, for the attendants entrusted with this important mission are all tried retainers who receive princely salaries for their work. Many are the rules adopted by the Sultan to escape from would-be assassins. In one of the antechambers leading to his private apartments is placed a life-sized figure of His Majesty, for the purpose of misleading any prowling revolutionary who might happen to penetrate thus far.

Many princesses and other ladies of the Royal houses of Europe would be capable of earning good incomes as skilled workers were they suddenly deprived of their rank and wealth. Princess Hermine of Reuss, for instance, is a skilled watchmaker, and has frequently shown her work at various German exhibitions. Then again, a well-known Stuttgart company have taken up and patented more than one of the inventions of the Duchess Philip of Wurtemberg, who has the curious hobby of making special surgical bandages, elastic stockings, and supports. Perhaps the most curious Royal hobby of all however, is that of the Archduchess Freidrich of Austria, who makes beautifully-scented wax candles, which she moulds and prepares with her own fingers.

The most curious collection of boots, shoes, and slippers is stated to be in the possession of an Englishman, Mr. Roach Smith. Besides specimens of every successive age, beginning with the boots of a bishop in 721 A.D., he has several to which an historic or romantic interest is attached—e.g., the shoes of most of the beauties of Charles II.'s Court, including the Duchess of Cleveland, the Countess of Muskerry, and la-belle Hamilton (afterwards Comtesse de Grammont), with those of Miss Jennings and Miss Stewart (the original of the Britannia on the guinea), stolen, according to the labels, by Rochester and Killigrew. There is an entire compartment devoted to some of the shoes crowned by the Societe des Petits Pieds, over which the member with the smallest foot presided till she was displaced.

The news that a son of Prince Hohenlohe, ex-Chancellor of the German Empire, having taken orders as a priest, has been nominated rector of a parish in Transylvania, draws attention to the fact that a number of members of princely or reigning families have renounced the world in order to follow a religious vocation. The widow of the Duke of Braganza, who was compelled to abdicate the throne of Portugal, entered the Solemes Community after his death and now, with a younger sister, spends her days in peaceful retirement in a convent in the Isle of Wight, where King Edward and other members of the Royal Family frequently visit her. Prince Maximilian, a brother of the present King of Saxony, as is well known, after having exercised his apostolate in the East end of London, is now teaching canon law and liturgy to young clerics in the University of Freiburg. Prince Ferdinand of Croy, who was a domestic prelate to Leo XIII., is now a parish priest of Mores, while Princess Henriette of Liechtenstein lives in a Benedictine convent near Prague, as Mother Adelgundis. There are quite a number of aristocratic English ladies of title who have taken the veil. Two sisters of the late Lord Russell of Killowen are in the Convent of the Holy Child at Mayfield, and one of Lord Ashbourne's daughters is also a member of the same community. Lady Ethelreda Howard is head of the Mill Hill Convent, while Lady Maria Christina Bandini, Lord Newburgh's daughter, and Lady Leopold Keppel, a sister of Lord Albermarle, are members of the Sacre Coeur. No fewer than four aunts of the Duchess of Norfolk are in convents.

School Supplies.

In the form of every kinds of Footwear

Boy's Clothing, Fall Coats, Umbrellas, School Bags, Trunks, Valises, Shawl Straps.

Always on hand a large stock of all kinds of Clothing, Boots, Shoes and Rubbers, Hats, Etc. Come and have a look at them. Prices will please.

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."

General Banking Business

Money Collected

Local and foreign account and negotiable paper discounted or taken for collection.

Money Transmitted

by Money Order, Draft, Telegraphic or Cable Transfer or Letter of Credit. Exchanges bought and sold.

Savings Department

$1.00 starts a Savings Account. Interest paid 4 times a year.

THE BANK OF OTTAWA

Lachute Branch - J. R Parris, Manager.

Are you Building?

If so, do not forget that I can supply you with **All the Bricks you need** in any quantity, large or small.

Are you in need of building material, such as Fire Bricks, Fire Clay, Drain Pipes, Farm Tiles, Brick, Portland Cement, Plaster Board, Chimney Linings, Lathe, Plaster Paris, Asbestos, Etc., Etc.

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

J. W. Cottingham

Flour & Feed

The very best grades in Flour and Feed, Hay, Etc., can always be secured if you buy of me.

My prices are low and I will serve you promptly and well. Don't forget . . . to call on . . .

J. McDonald,

Oil Stoves, Single, Double and Three Burners, Kettles, Fry pans, Sauce pans, in alluminum to suit stoves

T. McOuat & Son,

Hardware Merchants.
LACHUTE.

Professional & Commercial.

DR. GEORGE F. SHAW,
Member of Colleges of Physicians and Surgeons of Ontario and Quebec
St. Andrews, P.Q.
Telephone Communication.

H. C. McCONNELL,
[D.D.S. & L.D.S.], DENTIST.
Absent on Tuesdays only.
Office opposite Christie's Drug Store, Main St.

"Lamothe & St. Jacques."
17 St. James, Montreal.
J. L. St. JACQUES, L.L.L.,
ADVOCATE,
Office over Banford's Store.
Will be in Lachute every Saturday.

JOSEPH PALLISER, B.C.L.
Advocate, Barrister, Solicitor, etc.
Commissioner for taking affidavits for use in Prov. Manitoba.
Office & Residence at Lachute Mills.

G. E. BAMPTON, K.C.,
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.

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.
Brownsburg, Qu.
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, L.D.S.
SURGEON DENTIST
Office over Banford's Store.
Will be in Lachute every day except Tuesday.
First and Third Tuesday in Calumet. Second and Fourth Tuesday in St. Andrews.

J. E. VALOIS,
NOTARY PUBLIC,
LACHUTE, P.Q.
Money to loan on security.
Office . BETHANY STREET.

LOUISA.

Miss May Peacock returned to the city on Monday.

Miss Eva Robinson returned to the city on Thursday.

Mr. P. Robinson spent last week end in St. Therese.

Mr W. R. McFaul opened his camp in Louisa on Monday.

Miss Martha Rowe returned to Montreal on Wednesday.

Mr. J. Gauley is spending a few days the guest of Mr. Henry Neill this week.

The Misses M. Peacock, L. Matthus and M. E. Seale spent a few days at Fair View Cottage.

Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Barron spent Monday the welcome guests of Mr. and Mrs. George Seale.

Messrs. F. and S. Watchorn spent a few days last week the guest of Mr. Thorburn at St. Therese.

The Annual Harvest Home Picnic will take place at St. Aiden's Church on Wednesday, Sept. 16th, at 10 a.m.

Mr A. MacArthur and sons returned to the city on Monday after spending two months very pleasantly at the Hill residence.

CARILLON.

Mr. B. Cairns of Montreal, is the guest of his aunt, Mrs. P. Fagan.

Mr. and Mrs. J Nicholls attended Sherbrooke Fair last week.

Miss Birdie Primeau has returned to Montreal.

Mr. P. T. Flanagan of Westmount, spent the week end here.

Mrs. J. P. Hodgson is visiting in Ottawa.

Miss Maidie Bryerton spent the week end & Labor Day at her home.

Mrs Higgins is visiting friends in Montreal.

Mr. Thos. Mo loy was a guest at Kelly's Hotel over Labor Day.

SUPERIOR COURT.

Canada
Province of Quebec } No. 3536
Town of Terrebonne }

In the CIRCUIT COURT in and for the County of Terrebonne

John Farquarson, of the City and District of Montreal, merchant, and doing business there alone under the firm and style of Montreal Biscuit Company, Plaintiff,

vs

Samuel Cyr, of the paish of Sainte Canute, district of Terrebonne, and actually of unknown place, Defendant.

Defendant is ordered to appear within one month.

St Jerome, August 31, 1908.
J. A. THEBERGE,
Clerk of said Court.
PREOST, RINFRET & MARCHAND
Attorneys for Plaintiff.

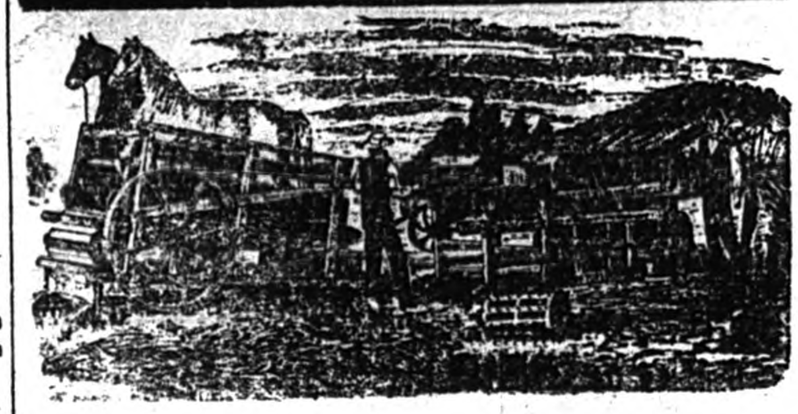
FOR SALE.

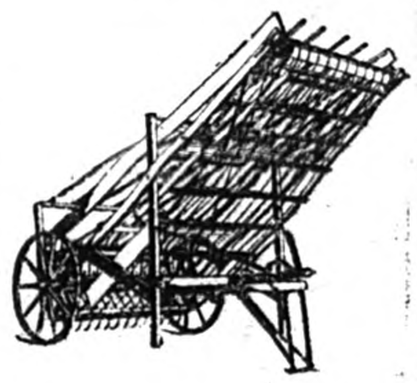
On Main Street, Grenville Village, good House, Blacksmith, Carpenter and Paint Shop, two good Sheds 20x40 and Stable; well close to house; cistern in cellar; 1½ acres of land and with a good garden; close to railway and boats on Ottawa river, half way between Montreal and Ottawa. Did good business on this stand for 22 years. Reason for selling, going west. Would also dispose of undertaking business. For further particulars apply to proprietor.

S. J. MURRAY,
Grenville, Que.

We lead in Machinery,

Call and Get our Prices.





H. A. BLAIR,

AUCTION SALE.

There will be sold by Public Auction at the residence of

ROBERT KENNEDY, Edina.
Wednesday, Sept. 30 h, 1908.

The following effects.—11 milch cows, 1 year old heifer, 2 heifer calves, 1 Ayrshire bull calf, 1 draught horse, about 15 tons of hay and straw, a quantity of corn stooks, 1 Champion evaporator (almost new and complete in good order), 1 ten barrel storage tank, 200 sap buckets and spouts, 1 top buggy, 1 express wagon with pole, 1 lumber pole, 1 cutter (new), pair cart wheels, harness, lamb rug, robes, 1 set with ck, 1 pair cheese scales, 1 sled, spring tooth cultivator, 1 horse hoeing mill, 1 cross bar, logging chain, 2 wire reins, neck yokes, 1 set single harness, 1 set double truck harness (almost new,) 1 rack sleigh, about 15 cords of dry 18 inch stove wood, 2 syrup barrels, 1 sap puncheon, 2 milk cans, 3 coolie cans, pails, cooking stove and pipes, side board, cupboard, buffalo robe, Daisy churn, pump, and many other articles too numerous to mention.

Sale to commence at 10 o'clock.

TERMS:—$5 00 and under cash, over that amount 12 months credit by furnishing approved joint notes.

M. SMITH, Licensed Auctioneer.

Central Canada Exhibition,

Ottawa, Sept. 18th to 26th 1908.

Displays will far excel those of any previous year. A Grand Pure food Exhibit to be made by Canadian Manufacturers.

High Class Vaudeville Program will be given daily in front of the Grand Stand in addition to the Horse Races.

The Night Entertainment will consist of the latest Comic Opera, "What Happened Then" by the famous De Wolff Hopper and all-star Company. Popular prices will prevail.

There wil be Baloon Races daily with a double Parachute Descent from each Baloon by the famous Professor Hutchison and companion.

Get the Official Program when issued next month.

T. C. BATE, President. E. McMAHON, Secretary.

FUR COATS.—We bought too many of these also in Men's and Women's. We have two men's strong coats for rough wear and some better ones for $15 each, Cash. W. BANFORD & SON.

James B. Nicholson.

Almost Passes Belief

Mr. Jas. B. Nicholson, Florenceville, N. B., Struggles for Seven Long Years with

CANCER ON THE LIP,

AND IS CURED BY

AYER'S Sarsaparilla

Mr. Nicholson says: "I consulted doctors who prescribed for me, but to no purpose; the cancer began to

Eat into the Flesh,

spread to my chin, and I suffered in agony for seven long years. Finally, I began taking Ayer's Sarsaparilla. In a week or two I noticed a

Decided Improvement.

Encouraged by this result, I persevered, until in a month or so the sore under my chin began to heal. In three months my lip began to heal, and, after using the Sarsaparilla for six months, the last trace of the cancer disappeared."

Ayer's The Only Sarsaparilla

Admitted at the World's Fair

AYER'S PILLS Regulate the Bowels

N. DIXON,
ACCOUNTANT & AUDITOR,
Books kept. Accounts collected.
Address Box 1. Lachute,
Residence Main St. East.

DR. A. GAUDRY,
LICENSED VETERINARY SURGEON,
LACHUTE, QUE.

MR. N. DIXON,
TEACHER OF PIANOFORTE,
Recently organist of St. Luke's church Montreal.
For terms, apply
Residence, Main St. East.
or Box 1, Lachute.

We buy for cash always. This has its advantage for you as well as for us. We give you 10 per cent off your new suit or dress for cash. It is good interest. Choice lines in Dress Goods, black or colored.
W. BANFORD & SON.

Buggy Harness

FOR SALE CHEAP.—The undersigned has 15 setts of harness, all hand-made and of good quality that he will sell at a reasonable price. Also cloth collars, leather collars, sweat pads, bridles, halters, double breeching, pole straps, martingales, hame straps and snaps.

Farmers! I have just received 15 sides of No. 1 harness leather. I want all your repairing and will do it cheaper and better than any saddler in town.

Old Stand Opposite Post-Office.

WM. CRESWELL, Clyde Street.

WOOL WANTED!

FARMERS! We are open to buy your wool in any quantity and will give you in exchange Tweeds, Blankets, Stockings, Mitts and Yarns.

Highest Prices Paid.

The
Lachute Knitting Co.
Limited.

Laframboise

That is a name you should be acquainted with, because at our store you will find a splendid assortment of first-class furniture, stoves and ranges, harness, etc.

Our carriage and repair shop is open and we are ready to attend to any order you may place with us.

ST. PHILIPPE

JOHN'S TEA.

* * * *

THOUGH tea has advanced in price John's Tea is still the same uniform quality which has always been its chief characteristic.

Any orders sent to J. JOHN, Peterborough, will receive the most careful attention and prompt despatch. Any goods which are not absolutely satisfactory, can be returned at my expense and money refunded.

Twenty five pound boxes freight paid.
Five 5lb. parcel in each box.
Price Green or Black 30cts.
Cash with order.

J. JOHN,

281 George St.,
Peterboro', Ont

The Watchman,

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

VOL. XXXIII LACHUTE, FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 18, 1908. NO 35

EVERYTHING IN TINWARE

That's what we stand for. We carry a large line of tinware, and can supply all your needs be they large .... or small ....

Repairing a specialty. All work neatly executed.

Call to see our goods and get our quotations before buying elsewhere.

W. S. McBRIDE,

WANTED,—Position for boy on farm, accustomed to farm work. For particulars apply to RALPH D. HEINSTALL, Brownsburg.

NOTICE.—Any person found trespassing or damaging my property will be prosecuted according to law. ADELARD FILION, Lachute.

WANTED.—Refined tallow, must be first-class. Address or call at. DOMINION CARTRIDGE COMPANY. Brownsburg.

WANTED.—Girls to work in factory. Apply to DOMINION CARTRIGE CO., Brownsbury.

Gloves! Gloves! Gloves! Everything in Gloves at DOIG'S.

WANTED,—Girls to learn Dressmaking. apply to MISS L. DOIG, East End, Lachute.

FOR SALE,—Twenty-one young Pigs, apply to, or address FRED A. SHAW, Lachute Mills, P O.

FOUND.—A small black & tanned Dog. Owner can have same by applying at C.N.O. STATION.

FARM FOR SALE.

A valuable farm, on the Bethany Road of 103 acres (with or without crop) good clay loam, well watered, fenced and ditched. ½ mile from Lachute town,

For farther particulars app'y to MRS. DOUGLASS, Lachute.

TO WHOM THIS MAY CONCERN

—:o:—

In future I will call no more for taxes and school fees and will add costs and interest to all unpaid within the time specified by law.

By Order
C. F. KAINS.

HOCKEY MEETING.

The Annual Meeting of the Lachute Hockey Club was held Thursday evening last in the Swastika Club Rooms The following officers were then appointed for the ensuing year:—Hon.-President, Geo. H. Perley, M.P.; Hon Vice-Presidents, Hon. W. A. Weir, M.P.P., P. R. McGibbon, J R. Perris, E. H. Wilson, J. T. Ayers, T. Christie, H Banford; President, H A Blair; Vice-President, George Fraser; Manager, H. W. Neil; Secretary-Treasurer, J. H Dimouchel; Committee, Mossman Gall, J. C Spence, F. E. Wilson and Arthur Larocque.

Mr. C. Barker was appointed to collect prizes from the General Merchants in aid of the club, for a shooting contest to be held in the rink in the near future. It was also decided to give two Grand Concerts in the Victoria Hall, on the last two nights of Exhibition, (Thursday and Friday,) September 24th and 25th.

Turn out with your families and make the Annual Exhibition of the Agricultural Society of the County of Argenteuil a grand success, and so encourage the Board of Directors in their work.

A new Suit! We lead as we always have in size of stock, and the very newest in tweed effects and blue serge in fine quality. W. Banford & Son.

DEATH.

CATTON,—At Beech Ridge, St. Andrews, on Tuesday, Sept. 8th, 1908, Ellen Murray, wife of the late George Catton, in her 77th year.

NOTICE.

As I am leaving to spend a short vacation at Norway Bay, any person requiring business with the Lachute Water Works or in connection with any plumbing, etc, will communicate with Mr. Wm. Duffy who is in charge. R. McARTHUR.

CRESWELL'S

Popular Ice Cream Parlors

Enthusiastically Endorsed

OPEN DAILY

Intelligent attention assured.

"LOWNEY'S" High-Class Chocolates.

FRUIT.

GEO. H. CRESWELL.

Spring Goods now Arriving!

NOBBY DRESS GOODS

MUSLINS AND PRINTS

BOOTS, SHOES & RUBBERS

THE CHOICEST GROCERIES

All of the above lines with everything that can be procured in the most up-to-date store between Montreal and Ottawa may be found in our store. It is our pleasure to serve you well and save you money. We solicit your trade and leave it to you to prove our sincerity.

Carpenter Bros.

The One-Price Store. MAIN STREET, LACHUTE.

LOCAL NEWS

Mrs. (Dr.) A. W. Stackhouse is visiting in Montreal.

Miss Gladys McOuat is visiting friends in Montreal.

Mr. F. E. Arnold of Grenville, was in town on Tuesday.

Miss Ethel McOuat spent a few days last week in Montreal.

Mrs. F. E. Wilson spent the early part of the week in Montreal.

Mr. Hugh Fraser of Winchester, Ont., is home on a short visit.

Rev. H. Charters spent the latter part of the week in Montreal.

Miss Jean McDougall spent Thursday of last week in Montreal.

New Ideas in our dress goods department for Autumn. There are none like ours, we think. W. Banford & Son.

Mr. J. Forbes of Montreal, spent Sunday with his mother, Mrs. A. Forbes.

Miss Clara Mack of Montreal, is spending this week with (Rev.) Mrs. Brown.

Mrs. McIntyre of Montreal, was the guest of Mrs R. McIntyre over Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Andrew McOuat have returned from their trip to Minnedosa, Man.

Miss Norah DeLisle is spending a few days in Lakefield, the guest of Rev. Mrs. Mount.

A new feature at the Argenteuil Fair, will be a special exhibit of Photos by Mr. Runions.

Miss Eva Boivin of Montreal, was the guest of her sister, Mrs. P. Brissette over Sunday.

Mrs. N. Runions of Ottawa, is spending a couple of weeks in town with her husband.

Twenty Summer Coats and Jackets for Ladies, all the very newest. Prices cut in half to clear at Doig's.

Mr. and Mrs. T. Jousse returned this week from a pleasant visit to friends in Montreal.

Mr. Evan McCallum left on Wednesday to spend a couple of weeks with friends in Montreal.

Messrs. George Brennian and George Deacon are spending a couple of weeks at Norway Bay.

Don't forget that during Exhibition days a full meal can be procured in the Buildings for 35cts.

JOHN HOPE.

Mr Finley McGibbon of Peterboro, Ont, is spending his holidays in town with his parents.

Mrs. Lambly and son returned last week from a pleasant visit in Hamilton and Burlington Bay.

Messrs. Ivan Fraser, Lorne McCoy and Sydney Barron spent the week end in town with their parents.

Mrs. J. T. Griffith returned on Wednesday from a pleasant holiday spent at Toronto and Markham, Ont.

Miss E. Williams returned to Montreal on Tuesday, after spending a month with her sister, Mrs. John Hewitt.

Messrs. W. G. Staniforth and George Todd spent Wednesday attending the Exhibition at Vankleek Hill.

The Secretary, Mr. G. J. Walker, requests all intending exhibitors to call for their entry tickets without delay.

Overcoats for men and boys in great supply. Of course, you will see ours before buying. W. Banford & Son

Mr. James McConnell of Vancouver, B.C., has arrived in town on a visit to his mother, Mrs. Andrew McConnell.

The Misses Mabel and Ethel Steele of Cassburn, spent the early part of this week with Mrs. W. McNaughton.

Mr. Alexander Thompson of the Presbyterian College, Montreal, is visiting his brother, Mr. Wm. Thompson.

Miss Violet Richardson will hold her Fall Millinery Opening on Wednesday, September 23rd, and following days.

Doig doesn't believe in carrying goods out of season. Come and get a bargain. It's a pleasure to show goods.

Miss Hampton announces her Fall Millinery Opening for Wednesday, Sept. 23rd and following days. All are invited.

A shooting Match for fourteen Turkeys will be held at Mr. Richard McCormick's Dalesville, on Saturday, October 3rd, at 1 p.m.

Messrs. Thos. Hamilton and George Hardie returned to Brownsburg on Wednesday from their trip to England and Scotland.

Card of Thanks.—Mrs. John Evans wishes to thank all friends for their kindness and sympathy extended to her in her recent bereavement.

Mrs. Wm. Heatlie of Ogdensburg, and Mrs. Michaelson and three children of Washington, visited Mrs. Chas. Calder on Saturday and Sunday.

We have Ladies' Fall and Winter Jackets, about 140 of them, childrens included, all sizes while they last. You are not sure of your size if you wait.

W. Banford & Son.

The Fall Millinery Opening at Burwash's is to be held on Wednesday, the 23rd of September and following days. Everyone will be made welcome.

Card of Thanks.—Mrs. Hugh Pollock desires to thank all friends for their kindness and sympathy extended to her husband during his severe suffering.

Young men must have the newest style in hard felt Hats. Our new ones are all in now, and we have your size. But don't delay. Wm. Banford & Son.

Miss Annie McFaul, who has been spending her holidays in town, returned on Monday to resume her duies in the Children's Memorial Hospital, Montreal.

All the latest designs in Fall Millinery, —Ladies, Misses and Children's Hats,— in all fashionable shades. Prices to suit everyone.

Miss Hampton.

Mrs. Brissette has announced her Fall Millinery Opening for Friday and Saturday, Sept 18th and 19th and following days.

The many friends of Mrs. J. Palliser, (who is in the Western Hospital, Montreal,) will be pleased to hear she is recovering and expects to return home shortly.

Mr. K. White of the White Manufacturing Co., Ottawa, was in town yesterday, and reports business improving in Wholesale Clothing. He has placed a large order with the Lachute Knitting Co., L'td., both for Tweed and Knitted goods.

Two Grand Concerts, in aid of the Lachute Hockey Club, will be held in the Victoria Hall, on Thursday and Friday Sept. 24th and 25th, 1908, at 8 o'clock A splendid programme is being arranged.

The Agricultural Society will give two premiums on best Lady Driver,—1st, $3; 2nd, $2. A special prize will be given by J. D. Campbell & Co., on Bread and Buns, made from Ogilvie's Royal Household Floour, 2 premiums, 1st, $1.50; 2nd $1.00.

The marriage of Miss Helen N. MacLeod, youngest daughter of the Rev. J. R. MacLeod, of Three Rivers, and sister of Mrs. T. Christie, to Mr. John D. MacNeill, of Vancouver, B.C., is announced to take place on Sept. 23rd.

Our County Exhibition takes place on the 23rd, 24th and 25th of September The Board of Directors are endeavoring by every means in their power to make the Exhibition a success. The people of the County, we hope will turn out well and we hope many will become members of such a worthy Society, and exhibit. The Secretary will be pleased to give all information. The Lachute Brass Band will be on the grounds. It is also expected that we will have one or two pipers upon the grounds.

W.C.T.U. CONFERENCE.

The Annual W.C.T.U. Conference of the County of Argenteuil & Vaudreuil, was held in the hall of the Presbyterian Church, Lachute, on the afternoon of Sept. 10th. After devotional exercises conducted by Mrs. Box, County President, the roll was called and the minutes of last Conference at Point Fortune, and of Executive Meeting at St. Andrews, read by Miss Brown, Rec. Secretary.

A letter to the Conference from Mrs. McAdie, of Schreiber, Ont., (describing the successful conflict for Local Option there,) was read by Mrs. Fraser. The thanks of the Conference was sent to the writer

The local reports read by Mrs. Barron, Lachute; Mrs Balantyne, St. Andrews; and Miss Brown, Point Fortune, were all good, and the discussions arising out of Superintendents' reports, interesting.

Miss Sawtelle, who inaugurated and had charge of the Fresh Air Mission of the American Presbyterian Church of Montreal, being present, was asked to speak and gave a most interesting account of her work at St. Andrews during the past summer. Seventy children, in small parties, of the very poorest, had been given an outing of three weeks, enjoying fresh-air, good food and clothing and had gone home in excellent health. She purposes continuing the Mission next year, when it is hoped many will feel it a privilege to help In the meantime, childrens' stockings and mittens, for the coming winter, will be welcome.

The Officers elected for the ensuing year were,—County Pres., Mrs. W. Box; Vice-Pres., Mrs. T. Christie; Recording Secretary, Miss Brown; Corresponding Secretary, Mrs. Fraser; Treasurer, Mrs. J. W. McOuat; Superintendents re-appointed.

Tea was served by the Lachute Ladies, and a pleasant social hour was enjoyed

At the public meeting in the evening, Rev. T. Mitchell conducted the devotional exercises. The musical part of the programme consisted of Mrs. G. Christie, accompanist; Miss Barron, Miss Fruitier and Mr. and Mrs. Giles, vocalists.

An address was given by the Rev. Mr. Morgan on the "Needs of Lachute," and by Rev. Mr. Mitchell on the "Success of Local Option in the Lower Provinces," as seen by himself during a late trip. Collections at both meetings amounted to $7.00.

CASTORIA.

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

THE NEW WILLIAMS

A Canadian made Sewing Machine.

When you buy it you get the most Up-to-date family sewing machine ever made. Mechanical construction unsurpassed. Attractive woodwork and complete set of steel attochment. Guaranteed for five years. Write for free catalogue and prices. We can make terms and prices to suit everybody.

J. A. BEDARD & SON

MAIN STREET, LACHUTE

THE "ELITE"

FALL MILLINERY OPENING

Wednesday, Sept. 23rd

& following days.

New Woolen & Flannelette Underwear have just been displayed.

Extra good lines in Night Gowns, made full & prettily trimmed, from 75cts. to $2.

Come soon and have the widest assortment to choose from

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,

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Watch Repairing a Specialty. LACHUTE.

Tinsmithing & Roofing,

That covers much of our business, but we want you to remember that we supply and instal furnaces and guarantee you satisfaction.

Estimates cheerfully given on application. Call on us with your orders.

Repairing executed promptly & well. Estimates furnished

Wilson & Deacon,

LACHUTE MILLS.

The "PIRATES" DESERVED IT

YES, the "Pirates" surely did deserve it. Fact is, they deserve 'bout everything they get—and we see they get plenty—'cause they're the meanest set of fellows I ever saw.

You see, it wasn't more 'n a week before this happened that they poured a lot of grease 'n things on a circus tent we'd put up. They sneaked into Joe Stanton's back yard at night, when all of us were in bed. That's the kind of chaps the "Pirates" are! But we got even, all-righty, all-righty.

Skinny began things by telling Bill Jones what a dandy canoe the "Bloody Robbers"—that's us—had hidden on Brewster's island. None of us would let Bill join the "Robbers," 'cause he can't keep a secret worth shucks, and Skinny knew first thing he'd do would be to let those "Pirates" know all about the boat.

So that very afternoon Mike Flannigan led his "Pirates" out to the creek. But we'd been looking out for them, and a lot of us fellows were already hidden behind the bushes and rocks near Miller's bend. Right at this place the creek widens out, and Brewster's island is just in the middle.

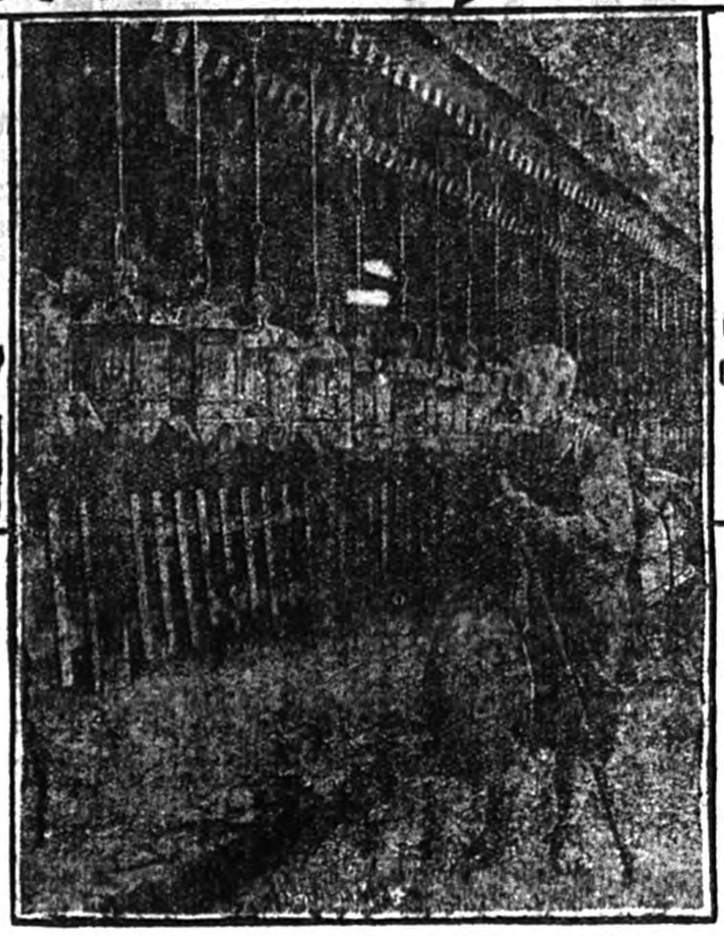
We watched the "Pirates" loose Farmer Hamilton's punt and pole their way over to the island. 'Course, they didn't find any canoe, as there wasn't any to find. But a fine swimming-hole is just off the island, so to forget the disappointment all of them plunged into the water, just like Skinny thought they would.

Then Billy Mumford, who's our captain, sent Bill Kane and Jack Warner swimming cautious-like across to the island. They reached the bank, sneaked up to where the clothes lay scattered about, and, before the "Pirates" knew what had happened, Bill and Jack had chucked all the clothes in the punt and were poling away for dear life.

You can bet your life we howled, especially when the punt got 'way up the creek. But that wasn't all. We'd brought along a whole lot of old dresses that the fellows got from their sisters. These we left on the bank, an' the "Pirates" had to put them on, 'cause there wasn't anything else for them to wear. Maybe we didn't roar when they walked along the road, looking as shamefaced as you please, an' maybe the farmers didn't guy them! 'Course, it got all 'round town. An' I can tell you right here—those "Pirates" were madder 'n anything. Hornets wasn't nothing to them. But they deserved it all. Don't you think they did?

"MAYBE THE FARMERS DIDN'T GUY THEM!"

Kioto's Pilgrimage



"BEAUTIFUL HANGING LAMPS ADORNING THE PORTICO"

"THE gods are calling me," said Kuropi, suddenly, just as he had said it many times before.

Now Kioto loved his old grandfather too much, and he was, besides, too obedient, to show the least sorrow at this announcement. But in his own heart he told himself how lonely it would be without his kind grandfather, and with no one in the house but the stupid nurse. For Kioto's father and mother had died, and the boy lived only with his grandfather; that is, except when Kuropi felt called upon to make frequent pilgrimages to the temples. Upon these occasions the old gentleman always dressed himself in his oldest garments, although he possessed considerable wealth, and humbly trudged to Nara. It was not a long journey, and soon he would find himself among imposing shrines and temples. Here he would bend himself in adoration for the space of many hours, and then, with lightness of spirit, return to his home.

Kioto had often wished he could go with his grandfather. And today his longing to penetrate the mysterious temples was greater than ever before.

"It must be that the gods are calling me, too," thought he. Not for a moment did he suppose that it might be the evil one tempting him.

The more Kioto reflected upon this summons from the gods, the stronger assurance he felt that it must be obeyed.

"I shall take Tashiki with me," said he to himself, "and he will tell me what to do." Tashiki was a doll more than 200 years old. It had belonged to Kioto's ancestors, therefore the lad had deep veneration for it.

When Kuropi, then, took his staff and plodded along the dusty road leading to Nara, Kioto was not far behind. He was sure his grandfather would not permit him to make such a journey, so he said naught about his intention. Successfully he had avoided the nurse, and now he was following Kuropi.

By noon the two pilgrims—old and young—were passing through Nara's streets. Kioto marveled exceedingly at the number of magnificent temples. He lessened the space between himself and his grandfather, in order that the old man should not pass from sight.

Presently Kuropi climbed the steps that gave entrance to the greatest of these temples. Kioto stole silently through the doorway. His grandfather could not see very well, and the boy had slight fear of being detected, but he took every precaution. As he entered, the inside of the temple filled him with wonder. Still more astonished was he, however, when he saw the colossal image of Buddha. Before this famous image Kuropi placed his offerings.

The lad, watching from a safe retreat, muttered to Tashiki:

"The great god will be angry, Tashiki, if I have no gift for him. What shall I do?"

Tashiki remained as stolid and unblinking as before, but Kioto continued, as though in reply to the doll:

"I agree with you, Tashiki, when you say the all-powerful Buddha would care little for my simple toys or whatever else I have. You are my only precious possession."

Then the boy made a great resolve—no less a one than to part with his beloved Tashiki. At the very thought he paled and his voice trembled as he whispered into the doll's ear:

"My own Tashiki, I have naught to offer but you. The god demands that which I hold dearest. I must give you up. You will understand."

And, as Kuropi arose to leave the temple, the little boy crept forth and reverently laid his treasure at the foot of the giant idol.

"O great god Buddha, accept this, my offering," he prayed. Then he hurried forth in pursuit of Kuropi. Lonely, indeed, he felt without Tashiki and the advice he imagined the doll could give him. But he consoled himself, murmuring:

"I could not but give him up, and the good god may look more kindly upon me, now that Tashiki is gone."

Still keeping his grandfather in sight, Kioto came to the noted temple of Kasuga, which the old man entered. The boy paused a while to examine the beautiful hanging lamps adorning the portico. Then he, too, slipped into the temple. New wonders he saw here. So small was he that he stood unperceived among the worshipers and looked upon the Kagura—the religious dance in which the costumes and gestures of the dancers are the same as those used twelve centuries ago.

And so the lad followed his grandfather from shrine to shrine, until the old man at last turned his steps homeward.

So tired was he, and hungry as well, that Kioto could hardly keep his feet. But the thought that he had successfully made his first pilgrimage cheered him and helped him bear the fatigue.

No sooner did Kuropi arrive at his home than the nurse ran to meet him, crying excitedly:

"Master, your grandson is missing. We have searched for him everywhere, but he is not to be found."

At this moment, however, a little figure crossed the rustic bridge below, and there stood before them little Kioto, weary and travel-worn.

"You did wrong not to speak to me at first, Kioto," reproached the old gentleman, after the lad had told about his travels.

"Yes, grandfather, but I was sure the gods were calling me—just as the great god Buddha called upon me to give up Tashiki," pleaded Kioto.

"You left Tashiki at the temple?" queried the man, with a start of surprise.

Kioto nodded. "The god demanded Tashiki," said he, simply. Then turning to his grandfather, the little fellow earnestly asked:

"Don't you think, grandfather, that the gods appreciate most of all those gifts which are really sacrifices?"

For a long time the old man was silent. His reverie ended, he smiled sadly, and replied:

"My child, you rebuke me. You have undoubtedly pleased the gods more in your one pilgrimage than I have in my scores of pilgrimages. My gifts, even the most generous of them, have never been sacrifices; for I missed them not.

"I am old, my boy. Hereafter I shall make no more journeys to Nara. But I shall reflect upon the lesson you have taught me, and it may be I shall yet be able to do good in a way that will win me greater favor with the gods than all my pilgrimages."

And as Kioto heard his grandfather speak thus solemnly, the hope came to him that although he had lost the companionship and advice of Tashiki perhaps the good god Buddha might favor him with counsel and comfort.

Most Important Baby in Russia

WHILE it is unlikely any Russian mother would admit any baby more important than her own, the baby who has the highest position in Russia is the son and heir of the czar, who, if ever he gains the throne, will bear the title of Alexis II.

Alexis was born on August 12, 1904. He has four sisters to play with, and so many toys that he probably doesn't know how many he does own. His first toys were a set of brightly painted, funny little figures, that fitted one into another. Among his favorite playthings are a jointed serpent, that wriggles along in a fearsome manner; a little cart drawn by horses, and a miniature train and railway station. Besides these, he has electrical toys, steam toys, all sorts of mechanical toys and toys that talk from hidden phonographs. Then, too, the royal baby possesses magnificent clothes and jeweled canes. The gems that

sparkle on these would more than fill the cradle in which Alexis formerly lay.

Many little boys long to be soldiers. The little czarevitch is already colonel of a Finland regiment, of a Lithuanian regiment, of a Siberian regiment, of the Artillery of Guard regiment, of two dragoon regiments and of the corps of cadets of Tashkent, besides being commander of the Cossacks. This is enough military honor for any boy, isn't it—especially when the boy is not much more than 4.

Novelty in Curios

COLLECTORS of famous pens and penholders are few, but of late some big prices have been paid for specimens. Among those that have changed hands at high prices is the pen with which Nelson wrote his last letter on the morning of the battle of Trafalgar; it fetched $250. Pitt's pen, with which he wrote his letter to George III, asking to be relieved of his post as prime minister, was sold at $200, and a penholder with which Walter Scott wrote most of his novels was bought for $40. Among other famous pens that have been preserved are the ones with which the peace of Frankfort was signed in 1866, and the last act of the Berlin Congress was signed in 1878. Both these are in the possession of the family of the late Prince Bismarck. The Empress Eugenie has among her treasures an eagle quill with which the famous Treaty of Paris was signed in 1856.

The beggar's story is a touching tale if it makes a hit.

BETTY GIVES THE ANCESTOR PARTY

"WHISPERED IN HER EAR"

(CONTINUED FROM LAST SUNDAY.)

YOU remember how Betty sent out her invitations to the Ancestor Party by burning the missives in the candle flame; then with what suspense she waited for something to happen.

Nor had she long to wait. For the very next minute there floated in through the window a charming lady in a costume of Queen Elizabeth's time, while right at her heels came a gallant cavalier. Alighting upon the floor of the attic, the cavalier bowed and the lady curtseyed, as calmly as though their mode of entrance was an everyday occurrence. Betty never marveled as to what her ancestors did. And now she wouldn't have had time, anyway, inasmuch as the pirate uncle—with several "greats" before an "uncle"—bore down upon them from the window, and after him a sweet-faced old Puritan lady.

There were ever so many other ancestors to whom Betty had sent invitations. But, somehow, no more appeared. Therefore, after waiting for a time, Betty suggested that the company already assembled take places around the old tea table she had brought out from a corner of the attic and carefully dusted. Then Betty conscientiously attended upon her guests' wants. You wouldn't think mere shadows would care to eat or drink very much, but the pirate consumed such a quantity of biscuit and drank so much tea that Betty feared greatly that after a while she would be unable to replenish the supply of biscuit or to make more tea. She was spared further worry, however. The cavalier arose, and, with a stately bow, announced:

"If it please the company, I shall recite a few of my excellent verses."

"What a modest man thou art!" growled the pirate, scowling at the cavalier. The wicked sailor man then paid no heed to the cavalier's words, but gulped down the last two biscuits in one swallow. After he had accomplished this feat, to the amazement of the women, he proceeded to smile upon the cavalier's lady.

"Scurvy rogue!" cried the cavalier at this juncture, as much offended that the pirate should draw attention from his verses as that he should be guilty of winking at the lady in such rude fashion.

"Odds blood! It is thy blood or mine!" exclaimed the pirate, springing savagely from his chair.

"It will be thine!" returned the cavalier. Immediately they floated out through the window; and the cavalier's lady, in fear lest her husband come to grief, followed after.

The Puritan lady, noticing the look of horror on Betty's face, whispered soothingly in the little girl's ear:

"Be not alarmed. Shades can meet with no hurt."

Then she added:

"I do not wish to criticise, my dear, but think you not that the pirate ancestor is not altogether to be desired at such a company? He may mean right enough, but he seemeth a rough sort of fellow."

"I shall never invite him again, grandmother." Betty tearfully assured her. "And next time we have——"

But just at this moment there came a knock at the attic door. In a flash the Puritan ancestor disappeared and Betty was confronted by her cousin, Roderick, who had run over to pay a visit.

"Who has been drinking tea?" asked Roddy.

"Why, my an——, I mean I have," replied Betty, in confusion. She couldn't tell Roddy about the ancestors. He would surely not understand. Betty was beginning herself to doubt whether SHE would ever understand those queer shade people.

THE CAVALIER ENDEAVORS TO RECITE

THEY SAT AROUND THE OLD TEA TABLE

Quite Prepared.

Freddy—No, you don't catch me shamming illness to stay home from school and get all dosed up with castor oil and such stuff.

Johnny—Oh, I'm all right on that. We're homeopaths at our house.

Was Invented.

Bobby—"Everything that King Midas touched turned to gold." What do you think of that?

Billy—I've often heard it, but I have always thought that the story was invented by his advertisers.

Homesick.

Tommie—Mamma, when a boy is away from home and wants to get back awful bad—that is being homesick, ain't it?

Mamma—Yes, dear.

Tommie—Well, when he's sick of staying at home and wants to go skating, what do you call it?

The Pixie Who Would Ride upon a Storm-Cloud

NO PIXIE had any business to be riding around on storm clouds. This was just the matter with this little elf; he was too ambitious. Many and many a time he watched the genii of the storm clouds galloping toward each other on their black, lowering cloud chargers. Then, again, great companies of them would battle together, amid lightning flashes and turbulent thunder. The pixie was impressed, as well he might be, but there was no reason why he should fancy him, if illused because HE had to confine his pranks to the earth, where he pestered the gnomes unceasingly and teased the good fairies until they almost lost patience.

But the pixie WAS dissatisfied, and every storm he witnessed made him feel still more bitter at his fate.

"I will ascend the heavens!" screamed he, one day, as he peeked out from the sheltering branches of a giant oak and watched the storm genii fighting.

So the pixie besought the wisest among the gnomes to lend aid. This the gnome gladly promised to do, inasmuch as all the gnomes and goblins and fairies and nymphs would gladly welcome a departure of this mischievous elf. Assembling his fellow-gnomes together, they toiled. Not long was it before the pixie was provided with a magnificent balloon.

"Now I SHALL ascend to the heavens and become the most powerful among the storm genii!" cried he, thrusting out his chest and waving his arms in the air.

Thereupon, without even pausing to thank the good creatures who had built the balloon, he leaped into the wicker-work car and loosened the drag rope.

Up the balloon soared. The higher it rose the greater became the glee of the pixie. Then he beheld above him two black clouds. Peering at them closely, he espied two storm genii, each on the edge of his respective thunder-cloud and gazing at each other with intense hatred. In their hands they held long lances.

Suddenly, at the genii's commands, the clouds dashed madly toward each other. The wicked storm genii couched their lances in preparation for terrible strife.

For the first time the pixie realized his own danger. Now he observed with alarm that the balloon was rising directly between the two clouds. But before he had time for further thought the lances of the genii pierced his balloon on either side. A moment, then the balloon collapsed, and the pixie found himself falling, falling, until he knew no more. In fact, the pixie was no more, because the terrific force of his fall had killed him.

And, with the exception of a few sympathetic fairies, there was none to lament the horrible fate of this too ambitious pixie.

Even a married man may have his own way—after his wife decides on the direction.

A Broken Vow;

—OR—

BETTER THAN REVENGE.

CHAPTER XXVI.—(Cont'd).

"I heard you say once, Miss Varney, that you wanted to help Lucy; I understand now why it was. Trust that heart of yours, in which you have so little faith; be sure it will teach you what to do."

She glanced round at him gratefully. "Thank you, Mr. Blake," she said. "There is that in me tonight that never has been in me before. I seem to be able to speak freely to you; you understand me so well. There is that in me that tempts me to carry this thing out—to fight and strive, and give my life for what seems to be a hopeless cause. I don't count Chris; I think of Lucy. Some way back in the past, it seems almost as though I might have been like her—have grown up to look forward with some hope to what life could hold for me. Just as I, in my loneliness, many and many a time have prayed hard that I might be happy, so I want her—as the brighter, better shadow of me—to be happy. I could beg or steal to bring that about."

"I believe you could," said Martin quietly. "Only you want the means. You tell me you have no money."

"None," she said. "But don't you see what is in my mind—don't you understand that I made a promise to the boy that his fortune was coming to him; and every disaster he has ever suffered has sprung from that. You don't understand me yet; if you did, you would know that with this, better feeling upon me I must go on—I must fulfil that promise. I am so ignorant and so helpless, Mr. Blake; is there nothing I can do that shall get money, if only to tide them over their difficulties?"

Martin was silent for a few minutes. Once or twice he made a half movement towards her as if to speak; then he checked himself. It was so difficult to deal with anyone like this—so difficult to show her the impossibility of carrying on the fraud.

"I'm afraid you don't understand that if you got money enough now to help them you couldn't keep up the game," he said at last. "Granting, for instance, that they never discovered the truth—and they never will from me—how are you to provide a fortune for anyone? Money is not so easily made in this world. You might begin—but what is the end to be?"

"I can't look at the end; I cannot see as far as that," she said. "All I can see at the moment is that I have carried out—against my will—what I promised my father; and that I must change it all."

"There is a way to begin," said Martin slowly, "and I believe I am coming to look at the thing from your own strange point of view. Before you came here to-day Chris was with me. I did not tell you that?"

"No. What did he want?"

"He came to talk to me; he admitted how great his difficulties were; he suggested that Lucy was suffering keenly from the hardships they have to endure."

"Oh—I did not know that," she said, in a faint voice. "I knew it was bad—but——"

"I urged him to take her away—out where the fields are green, and the flowers are not sold in small bunches, and the birds are not kept in cages. I asked him—(I'm not boasting, Miss Varney, I'm only showing the way)—I asked him to let me lend him some money—money which I am sure he could pay back in time. I need not tell you that he refused."

"Mr. Blake,"—she spoke eagerly, and advanced a step towards him—"you mean that you——"

"I mean that I want to help this girl," said Martin steadily. "I held her in my arms when she was a little child. I knew her mother. I am a very lonely man, with no one dependent upon me. Aunt Phipps can legitimately give them money; it is her right; but I can give them nothing; can we help each other?"

"But I—I could never pay you back."

"Have I asked that? I shall have the satisfaction of knowing that I have my own way in the matter, and that I am doing what I can for Lucy; you will have the satisfaction of knowing that you are carrying out your promise to a poor old woman who trusted you. Come, Miss Varney, you want to undo the mischief you have done; let me help you."

"You know, in doing this, that there is no end to the business?" she asked. "You are willing to help one who is helpless, as I am; you are willing to keep up the fraud I began?"

"I am willing—for the sake of Lucy," he replied.

"For the sake of Lucy," she echoed. "You are right, Mr. Blake; give me the money."

CHAPTER XXVII.

Mr. Victor Kelman—laziest of men in regard to everything which concerned himself, and busiest of men in regard to anything which affected other people—had not intended seriously to address himself to the question of Aunt Phipps again. He knew enough of Olive Varney to know that her word in the matter had been final; more than that, it was probable that by this time the bubble had burst, and the fraud been discovered. His active mind pictured a visit of young Christopher Dayne to the shop of the clockmaker; a comparing of notes; a possible confronting of Olive with the accumulated facts, and the discomfiture of all parties. He had but one regret; that he could not be there to see it.

He was not disposed to forgive Olive for the part she had played; the vanity of the man was wounded by the curt dismissal he had had. Although he felt sure in his own mind that he had brought about her exposure, he had done himself no good in the process; in spite of himself, he itched to have a further finger in that most curious pie.

Among the papers which he had received from Jordan Tagg concerning the old woman was one which he had kept to himself. Whether or not he thought there was a possibility that he might, at some later date, touch the story again, or come in contact with any of the actors in it—or whether he was unwilling to let the last scrap of evidence he possessed slip out of his fingers—it is impossible to say; certain it is that he kept that valedictory letter which had been written by Mr. Julius Phipps to his wife, and which had been the cause of the purchase of a certain black-bordered handkerchief. Whether or not Mr. Julius Phipps had ever written to his wife before it is impossible to say; certain it is that that letter was the only one she appeared to have preserved. It was a curious epistle, set forth in somewhat flamboyant terms, and dated from the hotel in Paris in which they had evidently both been staying at the time of his disappearance. It is unnecessary to reproduce it all here; a few phrases will be sufficient to show the character of it, and perhaps of the writer.

"I am bidding you farewell for the last time," one sentence ran, "before passing from a world which has treated me with a harshness I remember with indignation. I leave you all the money I possess, because money is not required in that oblivion which will soon be mine. Do not attempt to search for me, or to have rivers or ponds dragged at a useless expenditure; I shall not be found. The manner of my death is already decided upon, and for your satisfaction I may inform you that it shall be as far as possible painless."

Here followed bitter revilings against Fate and the ways of money-lenders, together with pious admonitions to any who might read as to the course they should adopt in life—which was certainly not the course that had been adopted by Mr. Julius Phipps. After that came a few words which touched the vital question which had agitated poor Aunt Phipps.

"But for the fact that I have been pestered and worried for money which I was doing my best to recover, I might have been a happier man. As it is I am a beggar, and there is nothing for me but a vagrant's grave. Take care of yourself, and do not attempt to interfere in any matters concerning me or my nephew. Should he write, take no notice of his letters; should he come to you or seek you out in any way inform him that I am dead, and that there is nothing for him. Farewell for ever.—J.P."

It happened that in an idle moment, after he had left Olive Varney, Kelman read over the letter again. He read it more attentively than he had done before, because he was beginning to feel a growing interest again in the matter of Aunt Phipps; and as he read it two things struck him. The first that it was not like a letter that would be written by a man who seriously contemplated death, unless that man were a very extraordinary character; the second that it was wholly inconsistent that a man like Julius Phipps, who had put off the boy with excuse after excuse for years before, should leave a sum of money behind him, and rush out to commit suicide, when he had not even been threatened in regard to the lost money. Victor Kelman, being of a suspicious nature, began to think it possible that Mr. Julius Phipps might after all have changed his mind about the business, and might not have proved himself quite so much a man of his word as poor Aunt Phipps had imagined him to be. Having nothing particular to occupy his time, and having set his mischief-working mind agog, he determined on a trip to Paris—there to make a few enquiries. After all, no very great time had elapsed since the letter had been written, and Julius Phipps and his wife would still be fresh in the minds of those with whom they had come in contact. According to the statement of Aunt Phipps, they had lived in some style; Victor Kelman recollected the references to carriages and to the consumption of wine. He went to the hotel in Paris, and made a few casual enquiries.

Certainly they had remembered Mr. Phipps—an imposing-looking man, by all accounts, who had evidently impressed everyone with his importance; concerning his wife they could only shrug their shoulders and smile pityingly, which seemed somehow to describe the poor old lady exactly. They remembered Mr. Phipps leaving; they even knew the date on which he had gone away so abruptly, after paying everything he owed; it was remembered that Madame was ill for two days afterwards, and was constantly in tears; then she too went away. But stay—there was something else.

It was discovered that, a few days after the departure of Mrs. Phipps, a message had been received at the hotel to the effect that any letters received for Mr. or Mrs. Phipps were to be forwarded to an address at the other end of the city. No such letters had ever arrived, but there was the address. Victor Kelman contrived to get hold of it, and once more set out on his search—to be again disappointed. At the house to which he was directed, he was informed that a Mr. Phipps, an Englishman, had certainly been there from time to time; but, not receiving letters, had at last desisted from coming at all. It was a pity, because three or four letters were lying waiting for him.

"I've learnt two things," said Victor Kelman to himself gloomily. "The first, that he did not commit suicide at once, apparently; the second, that he must have got over his first cowardice, and done the thing after all; else why should he leave his letters here? And yet it seems that he was actually about Paris for some time after he threatened to do away with himself. I'm afraid it's hopeless; I shall never find him."

He went again the next day, to be received with shrugs and raised eyebrows, and a waving of hands and cries of disappointment. He was five minutes too late! The Englishman Phipps had been but five minutes before, and had received his letters, and had departed. Indeed it was less than five minutes; he could scarcely have turned the corner of the street—though which corner it was impossible to say. They were desolated—they could never forgive themselves; it was most unfortunate.

Could they describe the great Phipps? He was like most Englishmen, they told him—but more like the Parisian idea of an Englishman; this last with a smile. He coughed loudly and spoke loudly; had a habit of jingling his money in his pockets; wore long whiskers on each side of his face and had a shaven chin. As it would appear to have been rather like hunting for a needle in the proverbial quantity of hay to search for a man of that description in Paris, Victor Kelman decided that he had better give up the hunt. He seemed to see the whole matter in a nutshell; that the man had never intended to commit suicide at all; but had chosen a very effective way of apparently dropping out of existence, and getting rid of a wife who was no longer useful to him.

Kelman decided that he would go back to that hotel at which he had first made enquiries and would lunch there. It was a comfortable old-fashioned place, and he would doubtless be well served. So he went back, and seated himself at one of many little tables, and ordered his meal. Having nothing better to do he picked up the menu card, and in a fit of abstraction began scrawling over it with a pencil.

When a man is deeply engrossed with one idea, he instinctively writes something connected with that idea. So in this case Victor Kelman began to scrawl capital "P's" all over the card—flourishing letters and plain staid ones. Presently he enlarged that one capital letter into the word "Phipps," and thereafter that word rubbed shoulders with the names of French dishes and wines, and even the name of the hotel. Finally when his lunch came in he threw down the card and began to eat.

(To be Continued.)

SOMETIMES OUR OWN FAULT.

We talk so much, and we think so much more, of the trouble we have with others, that we more than half persuade ourselves that if everybody else were just right, we could get on easily in life, but the fact is that more than half of all our troubles, even of our troubles with others, grow out of our own faults and our own failures and not the faults and failures of other people. Until we get rid of ourselves, or until we are lifted above all selfish thought of ourselves, there is continual trouble for us, however other people bear themselves.

The Farm

THE ART OF DRIVING.

Those who have been brought up to the management of horses have naturally acquired that delicate touch and that firm and confident demeanor which so impress the horse that he forthwith subordinates his own will and wishes to that which he wisely and diplomatically considers as the overpowering will of the rider or driver, writes W. R. Gilbert. The touch on the driving reins or bridle is one of the most important acquirements of the expert, and it is called good hands; but the terms are misleading, as the hands are ever rigid, and success lies in the well-regulated flexibility of the elbow, shoulder and wrist-joints. Beginners who note this fact will forthwith turn their attention to the cultivation of these joints, or, rather, to the nerves which control the muscles which work these joints, and when once so thoroughly acquired as to become a habit, that admits of no variation, no departure, no error; then, and only then, has a promising lad solved the first problem of driving a well-mannered and generous horse.

In harness, the driver has greater control over the quiet horse than can ever be attained in riding, as the shafts help to keep him straight, and the terrets on the collar cause the reins ever to pull in one and the same direction, subject only to the changed position of the horse's head. Many harness horses habitually toss their heads about, and this up-and-down motion of the head is annoying to drivers of small experience, and they then unwisely snatch the horse. When a harness horse annoyingly and excessively tosses his head up, the fit of the collar should be suspected, and another collar may be substituted. But if, in riding, the horse tosses his head similarly, it is, of course, useless to change the collar. It is a remarkable fact that a horse which tosses his head is usually an untiring animal, and if he be not hurried and flurried at starting, and time allowed him to adapt his entire system to the long journey before him, he will go fifty miles or more without flagging.

Many good long-journey horses are bad starters, they being called cold-shouldered; and some men of experience take the trouble to warm the collar at the saddle-room fire ere they put it on. The best way, however, is to start on an incline—down hill, of course—and as the horse warms to his work, he may go up-hill with the courage of a lion. Idleness is not the usual cause of balking, as may be seen in double harness; the horse that is difficult to start in single harness, now in double doing far above his equal share of the work.

If anyone can drive one horse well, the extra knowledge to drive a pair is easily acquired, and even a team or tandem can soon be handled. In putting strange horses on the pole, take the quieter horse first and attach him by the pole straps, then turn him to the pole, as one has seen 'bus horses changed in the streets. Then bring up the other horse, and, if wild, excitable or nervous, let him first speak to his already attached stable companion, and he will be less nervous. They know each other by the smell, but there is a decided objection to such indulgence to inquisitive strange horses.

A gardener can almost drive an ordinary pair, as the horses do not usually act in concert against him. If one horse shies or bolts, the other holds him; in fact, the wildest colt is fixed in strong, double harness. There have been cases where a pair have agreed to bolt, and if not stopped by ordinary means, the driver should imitate the pulley principle by throwing one leg over the reins, the while he remembers the steerage. Mischief of this sort is traceable to bad stable management.

GRADING CREAM.

In Queensland, Australia, the grading of cream is compulsory. The system has only been in force a few months and is working very satisfactorily. Other states are now considering the adoption of similar legislation.

While no one would have the hardihood to advocate compulsory grading of cream in Canada, the butter industry would be benefitted if more of our creameries adopted grading. It would have a more sanitary effect upon the patrons Every patron would strive to have his cream grade No. 1.

Wherever grading cream has been practised for a length of time, the quality of cream received gradually approaches the one standard. In other words, after a time all the cream received qualifies for first grade. This makes the work of grading less onerous, as it would be only occasionally there would be any second or third grade cream to make up.

But when this condition is reached it would not do to give up grading. It is because grading is followed that the quality of cream received is so uniform. If grading were discontinued after being established, patrons, or at least many of them would soon return to the old order of things.

SHREDDED WHEAT

Brain Fag and Tired Nerves Yield to

SHREDDED WHEAT

It is a natural food and with milk or cream and fresh fruits is an ideal diet in warm weather.

BRINGS THE GLOW OF HEALTH TO WAN CKEEKS

SOLD BY ALL GROCERS 1057

SHREDDED WHEAT

AID FOR THE DROWNING.

Cases of Resuscitation After a Long Time in the Water.

The following directions for resuscitating a seemingly drowned person are published in a recent publication:

First—Loosen the clothing, place the face downward with the forehead resting on one of the wrists, and the face turned to one side. Open the mouth; seize the tongue between the fingers, covered with a handkerchief or piece of cloth, and draw it forward between the teeth; clear the mouth and throat from mucus by passing the forefinger, covered with a handkerchief or piece of cloth, far back into the mouth, thus opening a free passage to the windpipe.

Second—Turn the body face upward, shoulders resting on folded coat or pillow; keep tongue drawn forward; raise the arm backward and upward to the sides of the head; this expands the chest and allows the air to enter the lungs. Then slowly move them downward, bending them so that the elbows will come to the sides and the hands cross on the pit of the stomach, and press them gently but strongly against the sides and chest. This forces the air out of the lungs. Continue these two movements, which produce artificial breathing, very deliberately about ten or twelve times in a minute, and without ceasing until the patient breathes naturally, or until satisfied that life is extinct.

Third—While this is being done a little friction on the chest may be produced by rubbing gently with warm flannel, and the body may be stripped and then wrapped in dry blankets.

After natural breathing begins continue very gently for a few minutes the two movements which produce artificial breathing.

After natural breathing is fully restored give the patient a teaspoonful of brandy, hot sling or tea two or three times a minute until the beating of the pulse can be felt at the wrist.

Rub the arms and legs upward and the feet and hands with warm or dry flannel.

Apply hot cloths to the body, legs and arms and bottles of hot water to the feet.

Do not be discouraged if animation does not return in a few minutes. The patient sometimes recovers after hours of labor.

Do not allow the tongue to fall back and close the windpipe while the arms are being worked.

Do not rub the legs and arms until natural breathing is restored.

Do not put any liquid in the mouth until natural breathing is fully restored.

Do not roll the body or handle it roughly.

Do not allow the head to hang down.

There have been two recent and striking illustrations of the fact that the resuscitation of the apparently drowned is to an unsuspected extent a matter of patience and perseverance.

The New York life saving service reports the case of a man who was revived after he had been under water twenty-three minutes, the work of resuscitation taking over a day. At Atlantic City a man was revived after he had been in the water ten minutes. He was worked over for an hour or more.

THOUGHTFUL.

A gentleman returning home late one night down a lonely country road was suddenly attacked by a tramp, who, not satisfied with annexing his victim's watch and chain, turned his pockets out also, and took his money.

When the unfortunate gentleman staggered on to his feet again he beheld the tramp smiling at his discomfiture.

"Here's half a dollar for yer, guv'nor," he said: "my mate's down the road, and if he meets you, and you ain't got no money on you, he might hurt you. Good-night."

"By their fruits ye shall know them" also applies to family trees.

Once in a great while a man may be able to attribute his poverty to his honesty.

HIS FIRST GUARD-DUTY.

A Young Soldier's Experience in the Peninsular War.

Incidents in real life do not always work out after the manner of the story-book. The tale of the sentry who challenges his own superior officer is common. The sequel is invariably "Noble boy!" from the commander, and a pleasing sensation of conscious virtue on the part of the sentry. An occurrence told by Robert Blakely in "A Boy in the Peninsular War" does not work out in just the approved fashion. The incident took place in 1805, while the regiment was in camp.

The first time I was on guard rounds duty the adjutant unfortunately neglected to send me the parole and countersign until a late hour. The general noticed my hesitating challenge for the password, of which I was in total ignorance. He rode up and reprimanded me, demanding the countersign, and accusing me of not knowing it.

At that moment, as the general turned his head away to observe something, the sergeant of the guard, having just received the belated countersign, stepped forward, whispered it in my ear and gave me the paper on which the words were written.

When the general turned again to me he once more publicly accused me of not knowing the password.

I replied that I did know it.

"What is it?" demanded the general.

"I am placed here to receive, not to give, the countersign," I coolly answered.

The general was amazed.

"Very well, I will see about this in the morning," he said.

Guard being a new duty to me, I was pretty nervous. The general turned round to ride off. I told him my orders were to allow no one to pass without the countersign. A titter was heard from the men.

"Won't you let me pass?" said the general.

I made no reply, but stood looking respectfully at him. After a pause, he gave the countersign and, receiving the parole in reply, rode away.

The next morning I was sent for, and the general complained of me before the officers. He asked that I be reprimanded. One officer broke out into a laugh.

"Well," he said, "he has been only one year in the service; I have been many, but this is the first time I ever heard of a boy ensign taking his own general prisoner."

I got off with a very slight censure.

SETTLED OUT OF COURT.

Some time ago an express train, while passing through a lonely part of the country, killed a horse. A representative of the company accordingly went down at once to adjust the damages. The horse belonged to a farmer, and the representative drove to his place to see him about it.

"Mr. P——," said he, "I have come out here to settle for the horse that was killed by one of our trains. I heave learned that your horse was a very spirited animal, and that it jumped over the hedge and wandered up the line. Now, Mr. P——, we could go into court and prove 'contributory negligence' and 'malicious trespass' on the part of your horse, but we do not care to have any litigation. We are willing to settle this matter out of court, if possible."

"I think we can make a settlement purty quick," said the old farmer. "I've bin wantin' that ol' hoss killed for a year. Now, I tell ye what I'll do—I'm willing to pay you five dollars."

The railway man was completely taken back by the remark.

"Pay us for killing your horse!" he exclaimed.

"Well, haven't you earned it?"

"Mr. P——," said the company's representative, in an awe-stricken tone of voice, "that is the first worthless horse my railway ever killed. It has always been our misfortune to kill the finest horses living—Clydesdale and such-like. With your permission I will have that horse's hide stuffed and placed in our museum of curiosities. Good day, sir."

NOT OF THE COMMON HERD.

Mrs. Caller—"Are your new neighbors refined?"

Mrs. Nextdoor—"I should say so. They never borrow anything but our silver and cut glass."

The Watchman
AND
OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE

FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 18, 1908.

The WATCHMAN will be published every Friday.

J. S. GILES, Proprietor.

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

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The WATCHMAN,

LACHUTE. • • QUE

MR. PERLEY IN ARGENTEUIL.

The Conservatives of Argenteuil met in convention in Lachute on Tuesday to choose a candidate for the Federal house. Mr. Geo. H. Perley, the present member, was unanimously chosen, the 200 delegates cheering and cheering again for the man who in 1904, brought the County of Argenteuil back to its old political faith in the Conservative party. Mr. John Hope, president of the Argenteuil Conservative association, presided. No other name was proffered, and Mr. Perley's entrance to the town hall where the convention and after-meeting were held, was received with great enthusiasm.

At the convention the following resolution was carried on motion of Mr. M J. Strong and Mr. R. P. DeLaronde: "That this convention expresses its fullest confidence in our member, Mr. G. H. Perley; that the statements made by Hon. W. A. Weir at the Liberal Convention, in which he accused Mr. Perley of all kinds of corruption, are false and untrue; that the policy of the Conservative party has always been for clean elections; that we believe Mr. Perley has carried out in the past the policy of the Conservative party, regarding clean elections and will do so in the future; that the executive is hereby instructed to join with the Liberal executive in taking full necessary steps to see that the law is properly and thoroughly enforced at the coming election."

At the meeting, over which Mr. John Hope presided, the chief speakers were the sitting member; Mr. Perley; Mr. F. D. Monk, leader of the opposition in Quebec; and Dr. J. D. Reid, M.P., for Grenville. Mr. Perley, who was greeted with much enthusiasm, read a letter from Hon. Robert Rogers, Minister of Public Works in the Manitoba government, and a native of the County of Argenteuil, regretting that he could not be present, but wishing every success to the cause of Conservatism in Quebec province in general, and Mr. Perley in Argenteuil in particular. Mr. Perley also announced that Mr. H. B. Ames, the member for the St. Antoine division of Montreal, would visit Lachute on October 8, and by means of the lantern slides demonstrate the juggling which has gone on in the administration of the timber and crown lands of the country.

Mr. Perley dealt at length with the charges of corruption made against him at the Liberal convention on Sept. 3. He characterized the attack made upon him as a vicious unwarranted one which greatly insulted and libelled every political supporter of his in this county. Mr. Perley criticized his political assailant for making no definite charges, nor could he produce any evidence in support of his charges. Mr. Perley declared there was not a word of truth in the charges of Mr. Weir, that he (Mr. Perley) had practised wholesale corruption at the last election.

Mr. Perley drew the attention of the audience to the record he had made in parliament. His record was no detriment to the County of Argenteuil, he said. He thanked the convention for nominating him and assured the electors that if he were returned he would do in the future as he had done in the past, the best for the County which he was honored to represent.

Mr. F. D. Monk, the member for Jacques Cartier, in an eloquent speech in French, paid a tribute to the work done by Mr. Perley since he was elected. Mr. Monk referred to some of the scandals of the Laurier administration, paying particular attention to the Arctic affair and the land and timber deals.

Dr. Reid, the member for Grenville, also took up the story of Liberal administration and the meeting closed with hearty cheers for Perley, Borden and the chairman.

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher

BAD RECORD.

"If a few black sheep have strayed into our flock, we shall deem it our duty to turn them out," said Sir Wilfrid, speaking at Sorel last week. Thus did the Prime Minister confess the corruption which had been discovered in the party, rather, grown rank in it, and asked to be entrusted with the work of effecting the removal of the evil. Unfortunately for the Premier, the records are against him, and furnish no encouragement to believe that he would effect a purification of public life, if the people should condone the past by giving him another lease or power. Sir Wilfred has not been without knowledge of the growth of corruption and impurity under his administration during recent years. His attention was called to it in Parliament, when Hon. Mr. Borden, on April 16, 1907, submitted a resolution, reciting the existence of corrupt and fraudulant practices as shown in the disclosures of bribery, personation, ballot switching, and other similar frauds, carried on by organized methods upon a very extensive scale, and declaring that the existing electoral laws should be amended, and provision made for the more effective suppression and punishment of bribery, and the prevention of electoral frauds. It also condemned "the organized system of corrupt practices by which the election of a minister of the Crown, as a member for the city of London, was secured in 1905." The resolution concluded.

"This House regrets that notwithstanding the pledge of the Government contained in the Speech from the Throne, and notwithstanding declarations of members of the Government from time to time during the past four years no such measure has been submitted to parliament at the present session, and no effecive steps have been taken by the administration, either to amend the laws, or punish their violation."

Speaking to the resolution, Mr. Borden demanded such legislation as would protect the country from election frauds, such as had disgraced the Dominion, and had been practised almost with impunity. He referred to the disclosures in the Toronto Police Court made in the London conspiracy case, also to the notorius West Huron and Brockville elections of 1899, in which "ballot switching has been systematically and successfully practiced." The latter two cases were brought before the Privileges committee of the House of Commons in the sesion following the election. Distinct charges were made in both cases that the returns were false and that many votes cast for the Conservative candidates were counted for their opponents. It was proved beyond all question by the poll books and the ballots themselves that frauds had been committed, but the investigation was burked. James Farr, of Goderich, who held one of the West Huron polls, was summoned as a witness, but a Liberal party organizer at Toronto waited upon Farr, asked him to leave the country and provided him with ticket and money. Meanwhile the Government party in the committee lead by several lawyers, the most active of whom have since been rewarded with office, obstructed and delayed proceedings till it was too late to report that session.

Mr. Borden brought forward his charges in the next session, and added thereto the affidavit of J. C. Pritchett, giving an account in part of his charge in the instructions of deputy returning officers in the art of ballot switching. Sir Wilfrid Laurier at this stage interfered, and asked the House to vote down the motion to refer the charges again to the committee. He declared that they could be better dealt with by a Royal Commission; promised to have a thorough investigation by such a commission, and with this pledge and his majority in the House, he caused Mr. Borden's motion to be thrown out.

That was the end of it. No investigation ever took place. The two government supporters fraudulantly returned for West Huron and Brockville retained their stolen seats through the remainder of the term. Encouraged by such high protection the machine went out perpetrating election frauds in Federal and Provincial contests, stealing numerous elections for the Ross Government and maintaining it in power some years beyond it's time; stealing the St. James, Monteeal, election from Mr. Bergeron; preparing the famous trick ballot boxes for Frontenac and Hastings, carrying out the Minnie scandal, and culminating in the London conspiracy.

In the light of the foregoing facts what confidence can the country have that Sir Wilfrid would deal efiectively with the grafters and corruptionists who have found shelter within the Liberal party, were he continued in power?

MARRIAGE

PROUDLOCK,—MOTT,—In the Baptist Church, Lachute, on Sept. 16th, inst., 1908, by Rev. W. E. Morgan, Miss Katie Mott to Mr. George Proudlock of Brownsburg.

SEAMANS,—BRADFORD,—At the parsonage, Lachute, on Sept. 16th, 1908, by the Rev. B. B. Brown, Miss Annie May Bradford, daughter of Mr. Ellison Bradford, of the Township of Chatham, to Mr. Joseph Herbert Seamans of Movers, N.Y.

BARCLAY,—JACKSON,—At the residence of the bride, on Sept. 16th, 1908, by Rev. B. B. Brown, Miss Margaret Elizabeth (Bessie) to Mr. David Barclay, of Point Fortune, Que.

BELIEVED TO BE DROWNED.

—: o :—

That Walter L. Owens, son of the late Thomas Owens, of Stonefield, and a nephew of Senator Owens, has been drowned in Lake Chude, near Labelle, is the belief entertained by his mother and relatives.

Young Owens, who was only nineteen years of age, had recently finished his studies at Stanstead College, and, previous to entering McGill University, it had been decided that he should spend a holiday with some of his Stanstead College chums in a camp some miles north of Labelle.

By all accounts, he appeared to enjoy the camp life immensely, but being desirous of spending Labor Day in Montreal, he made plans for visiting the city. On Saturday, Sept. 5, in company with a guide from the camp, Owens set out and the two men were observed later crossing Lake Chude in a canoe.

It was not until last Thursday that relatives heard anything of the mysterious affair, but upon receipt of the news a search party was immediately made up.

The search revealed two circumstances which indicate that the canoe in some way had been upset, and that both Owens and the guide went to a watery grave. The search party found the canoe and young Owens' coat. The paddles were still in the rowlocks of the boat when the discovery was made.

A brother of the missing student, who is a partner in the firm of Braddon and Owens, forms one of the search party. Hope has practically been abandoned, but the search party are now directing their attention to recovering the body, which it is believed is in the lake.

Owens is reputed to have been a good swimmer, but it is said that the guide could not swim. It has therefore, been surmised that when the canoe capsized, Owens attempted to save the guide, and in so doing lost his own life.

WEDDING BELLS.

PROUDLOCK—MOTT.

A very pretty wedding was solemnized in the Baptist Church on Wednesday afternoon last, at three o'clock, when Miss Katie Mott, daughter of Mr. James Mott, of Brownsburg, was united in marriage to Mr George Proudlock, also of Brownsburg. The bride who was prettily gowned in white, was attended by Miss Moncrieff, while Mr. E. Carpenter was the best man. The ceremony was performed by Rev. W. E. Morgan, and the Wedding March played by Miss Katie Beers The church was well filled with relatives and well-wishers of both bride and groom

BRADFORD—SEAMANS.

The marriage of Miss Annie M. Bradford, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Ellison Bradford, of North River, to Mr. Joseph H. Seamans, of New York, was solemnized at the Methodist parsonage, Lachute, on Sept. 16th, 1908. The bride was dressed in her travelling suit of navy blue panama cloth with hat to match. She was attended by Miss K. P. Brown, while Mr. Herbert J. Bradford was the best man.

The wedding party then left for the home of the bride, where a number of close friends and relatives partook of the wedding supper.

Mr. and Mrs. Seamans leave next week for their home in New York.

BARCLAY—JACKSON.

An event of more than passing interest occured on Wednesday evening at six o'clock, Sept. 16th, 1908, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John Jackson, Lachute, when their only daughter, Miss Margaret Elizabeth (Bessie) was united in marriage to Mr. David Barclay of Point Fortune.

At the hour named, the strains of the Wedding March played by Mrs. (Dr.) J. H. Mason, announced the entrance of the bridal party, headed by the Rev. B. B. Brown, the new Methodist pastor of Lachute, who performed the ceremony beneath of a most beautiful arch of autumnal foliage and flowers. The bride who was given away by her father, was attired in pointe d'esprit over white silk, with veil and orange blossoms, and carried a pretty bouquet of white roses and lillies-of-the-valley Miss Jessie Barclay, sister of the groom, acted as brides-maid, while Mr. J. McC. Jackson was groomsman.

Refreshments were served to about thirty guests, mostly relatives of the contracting parties. The young couple were the recipients of many valuable and useful presents.

Mr. and Mrs. Barclay took the evening train for an extended honeymoon trip, after which they will reside at Point Fortune.

COUNTY COUNCIL.

The County Council of Argenteuil met on the 9th of Sept inst., in the Court House, there being present, the Warden, M. J. Strong, Esq., & Couns. Robert Patton, David Black, John Kelly, Peter Dobbie, Robert Dobbie, Thos. Morrison, and the Secretary, Mr. G. J. Walker.

An account of $61.62 was presented by T. McOuat & Son, for coal used in the Court House. Also an account of $17.25 from R. McArthur for putting new closets and urinals into the Court House and connections therewith. These accounts were passed and ordered to be paid.

Messrs. Robert Morrin and James Colford and others petition to the Council to have a procesverbal made on a natural water-course commencing on Mrs. W. Somerville's farm in St. Andrew's Parish, and running easterly into the Parish of St. Jerusalem, was considered, and the Secretary was instructed to give Public Notice to the parties interested, that the Council would consider same at its next meeting, and if found advisable would legislate on matter.

The Valuation Rolls for the different Municipalities in the County, having not all been sent in the examination of same was left over until next meeting.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RY.

REDUCED FARES.

IN EFFECT UNTIL OCTOBER 31st, 1908 INCLUSIVE.

Second Class Colonist fares from Montreal to

VANCOUVER, VICTORIA, SEATTLE and PORTLAND $52.70
SAN FRANCISCO, LOS ANGELES..... 54.00
MEXICO CITY, Mex..... 50.50
Low rates to many other points

EXHIBITION.

OTTAWA and RETURN.

Sept. 18, 19, 20, 22.....$2.30
Sept. 21, 23, 25..... 1.80
Good to return until September 28, 1908.

—To:—

HOMESEEKERS

EXCURSION TO

Manitoba Saskatchewan and Alberta

GOOD GOING SEPTEMBER 29th,

GOOD TO RETURN DECEMBER 1st.

W. J. TODD, Agent Lachute.

900 DROPS

CASTORIA

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

INFANTS CHILDREN

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

Recipe of Old Dr SAMUEL PITCHER

Pumpkin Seed -
Alx. Senna +
Rochelle Salts -
Anise Seed +
Peppermint
Bi Carbonate Soda +
Worm Seed -
Clarified Sugar -
Wintergreen Flavor

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

Fac Simile Signature of
Chas. H. Fletcher.
NEW YORK.

At 6 months old
35 DOSES – 35 CENTS

EXACT COPY OF WRAPPER.

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

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.

Ladies' Jackets, this week

Come in and have your pick of Northways fine goods. Black and Brown Beavers

Grey, Brown and Tweed Mixture. All the newest styles and goods.

W. Banford & Son,

To the Electors of Argenteuil.

LACHUTE, SEPT. 7, 1908

HAVING been chosen as the Liberal Candidate for the County of Argenteuil, I will consider it my duty to consult the leaders of our party on all the important subjects that may come up for the good of the Dominion in general, and this County in particular. I have been born and brought up in this County and your interests will be my interest, and if elected I will support the present Government to the best of my ability.

P. R. McGIBBON.

Buggy Harness
FOR SALE CHEAP.

The undersigned has a few sets of heavy harness, suitable for heavy drawing, all hand made and of good quality that he will sell at a reasonable price. Also light harness, cloth and leather collars, sweat pads, bridles, halters, double breetching, pole straps, martingales, hame straps and snaps. Farmers, I want all your harness repairing, and will do it cheaper and better than any other saddler in town.

WM. CRESWELL,
Clyde Street, Lachute.

FARM FOR SALE.

A farm of 65 acres clay loam situated at North River, 4 miles from Lachute, with new house and out-buildings, well watered and fenced. Apply to

PETER BRYCE,
Lachute Mills.

FOR SALE.

On Main Street, Grenville Village, good House, Blacksmith, Carpenter and Paint Shop, two good Sheds 20x40 and Stable; well close to house; cistern in cellar; 1½ acres of land and with a good garden; close to railway and boats on Ottawa river, half way between Montreal and Ottawa. Did good business on this stand for 22 years. Reason for selling, going west. Would also dispose of undertaking business. For further particulars apply to proprietor.

S. J. MURRAY,
Grenville, Que.

LONG DISTANCE SINGLE BARREL SHOTGUN $5.00

Send us $1.00 deposit, state gauge desired, and we will send this Guaranteed Long Distance Single Barrel Shotgun C.O.D. by express, subject to examination, you to pay the express agent the balance and express charges after you find it perfectly satisfactory. **This Fine Gun** is made by expert gun makers, every part and piece fitted perfectly and reinforced so it cannot shoot loose or shaky, strong rigid steel frame built extra solid to withstand the use of any NITRO POWDER. Latest improved top snap and rebounding hammer, best quality steel works extra strong spring, fine walnut stock, heavy rubber butt plate, full pistol grip, thoroughly tested for pattern, penetration and strength. Order to-day or write for **Special Gun Catalogue** our which contains single barrel shotguns at $3.75 up and everything in rifles, revolvers, ammunition and sportmen's goods at factory prices.

Breech loading, made with finest blued crucible rolled steel barrel taper choked bored to size from the solid bar and bored for any nitro powder. Choice of 12 or 16 gauge / 30 inch barrel.

T. W. BOYD & SON, 27 NOTRE DAME ST. WEST, MONTREAL. 5-c6

Farm For Sale.

About 90 acres, situated on the road leading from Beech Ridge to St. Andrews. A good stone house with outbuildings. Water convenient. About 65 acres under cultivation, balance in bush. Will be sold on easy terms to right purchaser. For particulars apply to J. W. FUNCHEON,
Beech Ridge.

FARM FOR SALE.

90 acres of land, good house and outbuildings, well watered and fenced, sugar bush of about 800 trees, within half a mile of cheese factory, post-office and school, three and a half miles from station. For further information apply on the premises to W. H. GORDON,
Genoa, Que.

FARM FOR SALE.

The undersigned offers his farm for sale situated on the sixth range of Chatham, one mile from Lachute, containing 50 acres more or less, with house and outbuildings, well fenced and ditched, with never failing spring in yard. Will be sold on reasonable terms. For further particulars apply on the premises or by letter to

ROBERT ROBINSON,
Lachute Mills.

We have many bargains lying around which get picked up quickly, so you need to come often and look around. For instance, Men's cloth hats worth $1.00, for 25 cents while they last.

W. BANFORD & SON.

August Bargain Sale
At Cost!!!

100 Lawn and Lustre Blouses, 50 Silk Blouses, 400 yds. dress muslin, 28 webs of finest Prints, 300 pairs broken lines in Boots & Shoes. First come, first served.

Don't forget these goods must be sold and you should share in the saving.

W. DOIG, Opposite the Post Office

The Best is the Cheapest.

Our name is a guarantee that

All material is the best.
All workmanship the best.
All finish the best.
And we lead in style.

Geoffroy Bedard
THE TAILOR,
Main Street, - Lachute.

N.B.—See our Gent's Furnishings, Hats, Caps, Etc.

LACHUTE MARBLE & GRANITE WORKS

We deal in Foreign & Domestic Marble and Granite, first class work and best material in all the latest designs, always on hand.

Satisfaction guaranteed in all kinds of cemetery work, Monuments, Headstones, Posts, Fencing, etc.

Terms to suit Purchasers.

W. M. SCOTT, Prop.

"HECLA" Fused Joints
Mean a Clean, Smokeless Home.

A warm air furnace, that will not leak gas or dust, provides an ideal heating system. It combines economy in first cost—and in operation, a plentiful supply of warm air and perfect ventilation. That is why "Hecla" Furnaces are made with FUSED JOINTS.

Where steel and cast-iron come together, the metals are fused or welded, so that they practically become ONE. This fusing (a Clare patented process) makes the "Hecla" absolutely dust, smoke and gas, tight.

There are a dozen and more other special features about the "Hecla" that you will appreciate almost as much as the FUSED JOINTS.

So let me send you the new Hecla catalogue, which gives all the details of construction. If you send me a rough plan of your house, I will tell you just what it will cost to install the "Hecla" Furnace. Write NOW to the "Hecla Furnace Builder" care of 39

CLARE BROS. & CO., LIMITED, PRESTON, ONT.

W. S. McBride,
Agent, Lachute, Que.

It's no use Talking

For the sake of talking, is it? What we say here remember, we are prepared to stand by at all times. Our Specialty is Courteous Treatment and a well-stocked store. We have some fine lines new dress goods, Silk Waists and Blouses, Laces, Embroideries, Etc., that will just give you the genuine pleasure of securing "the best goods" for the smallest outlay. Then you must remember we carry the largest assortment of groceries in town, and can supply your every need. So deal with us and we are sure you will not be disappointed,

Hardie & Co.

Baker and General Merchants, Brownsburg, P.Q.

Central Fruit and Vegetable Market.

All kinds of Fruits and Vegetables always on hand and supplied in any quantity, wholesale and retail.
We get our Fish Fresh every week. Leave your order with us on Monday to ensure prompt delivery.
Don't forget that California Fruits are our specialty.

P. R. BONHOMME
MAIN STREET, LACHUTE.

Superior Court.

Canada
Province of Quebec } No. 131
District of Terrebonne

In re JEAN BAPTISTE BELISLE,
Ste. 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 door of the Catholic Church of St. Agathe des Monts, Wednesday the 9th day of September 1908, at 1 o'clock p.m. the undermentioned immovables, as follows:—

1. A piece of land situate at the village of Ste. Agathe des Monts, containing two rods in width by six rods in depth, bounded in front by the road extending between the third and fourth range of the Township of Beresford, at the other end by the said J. B. Belisle on one side by Pierre Audette dit Lapointe and on the other side by Damien Etu, known and designated on the official plan and book of the cadastre of the said parish as being part of lot No. 11 C of the third range of the Township of Beresford, with two wooden houses, a shed and a stable alike thereon erected.

2. An other piece of land situate at the said village of Ste. Agathe des Monts, measuring one hundred and thirty feet in front by one hundred and thirty-five feet in depth, bounded in front by St. Luc Street, at the other end by Hermenegilde Fortin, Pierre Lapointe, the said J. B. Belisle and Damien Etu, the said lot to be in line with the next lot belonging to the said Etu on St Luc Street, known and designated on the official plan and book of the cadastre of the said parish of Ste. Agathe des Monts, as being part of lot No. 11 C of the third range of the Township of Beresford, the whole solid english measure more or less. The two lots above mentioned 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 particulars, apply to

A. LAMARCHE, Curator,
Royal Insurance Building,
No. 2 Place d'Armes.

F. X. PREVOST, Sheriff,
Montreal, August 26th, 1908.

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

McFAUL BROS. ADVT.

Some of the lines we can save mon for you on

Dress Goods, Prints, Ginghas Carpets and Rugs,
Linoleums & Floor Oil Cloths, 1, 2, 3 & 4 yds. w

Ready-made Clothing for Men and Boys.
We are sole agents for the celebrated Geo. A. Slater "Invict Boots and Shoes. Once tried you will have no other.

Our Store is the Barga . . . Centre . . .

CLEARING SAL

Ladies' Fall and Winter Hats just arrived, and also Dress Good line complete at lowest price. Balance of stock Men's and Boys' Felt Hats to be sold at 50 p. c. reduction. Full line of Boots and Shoes for young and old to be sold at cost price. (Roofing Paper of all descriptions to be sold at reduced prices) A large stock of Groceries. ... ...

Orders taken for SUITS by a Practical Tailor

We have a large stock of General Goods for Cash at Reduced Prices

H. PAQUIN, St. Philippe

FURNITURE REQUISITE

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.

MET MAN WITH THE EYES

PUT PEOPLE TO SLEEP AND THEN ROBBED THEM.

Strange Hypnotic Power of Robber Sets Scotland Yard by the Ears.

One day as a Scotland Yard detective was lounging in the corridor of a Liverpool hotel he noticed the individual who afterward became known in police records as the man with the eyes. He was a medium-sized man, slim in build, and had the look of a college professor. There was nothing to distinguish him from other gentlemen except his eyes. They were large and black in color, and as he accidentally brushed against the detective and stopped to apologize and looked officer felt a peculiar thrill. He felt that the stranger had seen clear through him, so to say. He had sufficient curiosity to ascertain that the gentleman had registered as coming from York, and that his name was Burton, says the London Daily News.

SOUNDED LIKE PIPE DREAM.

Three days later a curious case was recorded at police headquarters. Richard White, a hard-headed country squire, told a story that the officers were inclined to believe was a pipe dream. Had it been an ordinary man they would have smiled in his face. He set out from London to Liverpool and occupied a compartment with one other person. This person bore the description of the man with the eyes. The squire busied himself looking over some letters for half an hour after boarding the train, and then looked up to find the other staring at him. He said that he felt an "influence" at once. The feeling was that he had lost his identity and was someone else. He did not lose consciousness, but could clearly remember all that was said and done.

"Your name is Sudley?" said the man after a moment.

"Yes, it is Sudley."

"You are not feeling well today?"

"No, I'm not."

HANDED OVER HIS MONEY.

"You are going to sleep and you will wake up feeling better, but first give me your watch and money."

The squire stood up and handed over everything. He knew what he was doing, but it seemed to him to be the thing to do.

"Now, lie down on the seat and go to sleep."

The squire stretched out and the next thing he knew was a guard trying to arouse him, and it was an hour later. The man with the eyes was no longer in the compartment. There was the story, and it puzzled the officers. They had to take it in earnest, coming from such a source.

SENSATION AT YORK.

Following this robbery there was a most sensational and daring one from some great lady whose diamonds were taken from the messenger of a jeweller by "the man with the eyes."

There was a sensation at Scotland Yard, and only then did the officer who had seen the man at Liverpool catch on. He was one of the three men detailed on the case. He was to watch the trains and junctions on the road where the last robbery occurred, and he put in two months without meeting with his man, or without hearing of another case of "eyes." Then he followed a man from a junction to a hotel, and being almost positive of his quarry, he called on the man in his room. He found him unstrapping his valise and made some inquiry to excuse his intrusion.

"Come right in," replied the man, "and I will attend to you in a moment. Fine day, isn't it? But I think we shall have rain by tomorrow. Ah, but I've broken the tongue of that buckle. Now, then——"

PUT DETECTIVE TO SLEEP.

And he rose up, turned around and looked the officer full in the eyes. The latter tried to reach out and grab his man and break the "influence," but it was in vain. He tried to turn his head away, but he could not.

"You need sleep!" said the man with the eyes.

"Yes."

"Undress and go to bed. Don't linger over it."

The officer removed his clothes and got into bed.

"Now shut your eyes and sleep for two hours."

The eyes closed, and it was two hours later when they opened again. The man with the eyes was gone. He had taken with him the officer's badge and a small sum of money and had cut the victim's clothes into shreds. That was his last crime in England. He was looked for for the next year, but in vain. The theory at the Scotland Yard was that he was some student of hypnotism making experiments, and at the same time raising the necessary capital to fix himself financially in another country.

HOW HE APOLOGIZED.

President Roosevelt related that he was in a village church where the service was conducted by a colored minister. During a forcible sermon on theft, the preacher said: "I see before me twelve chicken-thieves, including William Sanders."

William Sanders was naturally incensed at this, and threatened the preacher with personal violence. The minister's friends persuaded him to promise that if the preacher would withdraw the accusation he would not harm him. They then went to the minister, who promised them that he would withdraw the accusation next Sunday.

Therefore, in the pulpit on the following Sunday, the minister said that a remark of his in his last sermon had been the cause of offence, and he would therefore amend it. "What I should have said was this: 'I see before me eleven chicken-thieves, not including William Sanders.'"

TOLL FOR THE BRAVE

TELLING DESCRIPTION OF A GREAT NAVAL DISASTER.

Awful Scenes When a Modern Warship Collides With a Sister Ship.

It seemed as if the world had suddenly come to an end, and some malignant spirit was breaking everything in it. Steel plates were shattered and rent and torn; massive beams snapped like straws; iron bolts parted; armored hatchways clanged and thundered as they were torn from their fastenings; woodwork was splintered, and crockery smashed to atoms; two seven-ton guns, wrenched from their moorings, went spinning across the deck, crushing men and tables and shells and cartridge-cases into one awful medley.

The electric light had gone out at the first terrible shock, leaving the decks in utter darkness; the wires had twisted and tangled themselves into veritable cobwebs on the decks, already littered with rifles, and pistols, and axes, and the thousand and one paraphernalia of war.

A MINUTE AFTER.

Barely half awake, the watch below were shouting wildly to each other. Some clambered out of their hammocks, only to trip in the chaos at their feet, and to be pounded out of all semblance of humanity by the guns and massive beams careering like corks across the swaying decks.

The Glorious had been steaming at full speed on a starless night, without lights, and had been run down by the battle-fleet, also taking war risks. She had been struck on the starboard bow, and her forebridge had gone by the board, taking the captain, commander, and first lieutenant with it. For a moment authority was disorganized

But for the moment only. Then a young lieutenant, in his pyjamas, took over the command, giving his orders as calmly as if a collision in mid-Atlantic, with a terrific sea running, was an everyday occurrence.

Within a minute from the first shock, men were picking their way with lighted lamps. The watch below, quiet and orderly, was streaming up the ladders to the upper deck. Stokers were clambering up narrow hatchways, or patiently waiting their turn.

AT A WORD.

There had ben one rush — one only. Some twenty men had tried to swarm up the same ladder, and had jammed half-way. But Authority, in the shape of a midshipman—5 feet 3 inches in his socks—had quelled the disturbance with a single sentence:

"Steady, lads! This isn't an excursion steamer!"

And the men had fallen in shamefacedly among their comrades who had been watching them with disapproving eyes.

The watch on deck was fallen in on the quarter-deck, standing "At ease," and calmly waiting. The searchlights from a dozen battleships were playing on them, and the credit of the ship was on their shoulders.

There was nothing to be done. Water was pouring through the huge rent in the ship's side, preventing the watertight doors from being closed. Collision quarters would have been useless. To jump overboard was absurd, with such a sea running. And there seemed but little chance of their comrades in other ships being able to launch boats, though they were working like demons. The men in the Glorious could hear the davits creaking and the bo-suns piping shrilly, but NOT A SINGLE HUMAN VOICE.

Silently they stood there waiting, and silently their comrades worked.

At last a young seaman—a boy, scarcely out of his teens—could stand the strain no longer. He fell out, and, leaning against the rails, began to sob. An old tar bent over and touched him on the shoulder.

"Buck up, matey!" he said kindly. "Death's all right. And you've only got yourself to think about. I've got a wife and two kiddies—Heaven help them!"

The youngster pulled himself together with a jerk.

"Thanks, cockey!" he said huskily. "I'm sorry. But the country'll look after them."

Suddenly a deep-throated cheer rose from the fleet; a boat had succeeded in getting away from a battleship. The searchlight showed the smiling face of a lieutenant in her stern as the cockshell rose for a moment on the crest of a mountainous wave. Then the cheer died away in a groaning wail as the Glorious gave a mighty heave.

"THE LAST POST."

Her bow was already submerged, and her propeller, high out of the water, was racing and whirling and vibrating through the whole ship. With the last heave it stopped, and the only sounds were the wind screeching through the rigging, and the waves roaring their jubilation at finding an ingress.

The watch below had not yet escaped from between the decks; some stokers were still shut in the engine-room. The doctors were busy with the wounded, and a small party of men under a quartermaster, intent on making things shipshape even in the face of death, were trying to secure one of the seven-ton guns.

And then a bell began to toll for church. The chaplain's voice rose above the howling of the wind. The ship gave another heave as a bugler-boy on the after-bridge began to sound the "Last Post."

Up, up, up went her stern. The men standing on the decks swayed forward, and a frantic shout came faintly from the officer in the boat:

"Wait—wait! For Heaven's sake, wait!"

The great cruiser shivered slightly, steadied herself, then, with a deep, shuddering sigh of escaping air—the regretful sigh of a gallant ship for her still more gallant crew—the Glorious's stern disappeared beneath the waves, with her crew still standing reverently on the decks listening to the chaplain's prayer.

HOW BRITISH TARS DIE.

For one moment the wind ceased to howl, the waves to roar, and the spectators heard the last wailing notes of a bugle, and saw a small, blue-coated figure standing to attention, and blowing as he had been taught on the Eastney parade.

A great swirl of waters, a few figures bobbing about, a tiny boat straining forward. Then the swell subsided, the figures disappeared, and only the boat remained—buffeted, heaved and tossed about, a speck on the mighty deep.

In the space of three minutes the nation had lost a first-class cruiser and seven hundred gallant men. And the officer in the boat risked seventeen more lives in his efforts to secure a bugler's cap, which floated gently on a wave, as a memento of the way our British tars can die.—London Answers.

INSANITY NOT IN BRAIN.

Eminent Doctor Declares Brain Disease Originates in Blood.

"Insanity is not a disease of the brain," says Dr. William Hanna Thomson, "because no anatomical investigation, microscopic or otherwise, can show the least difference between either brain cell or fibre of a person dying insane and the healthy brain of one killed in an accident. But the same absence of brain changes is noticeable in a whole class of important chronic nervous diseases, such as migraine, neurasthenia, hysteria and epilepsy. None of these shows post-mortem any characteristic changes from normal brains.

"Now, no one can minimize the importance of these nervous diseases. Insanity alone is serious enough. When that dread spectre appears, there is no getting used to it. Years of familiarity with it, both in private and in official relations, do not lessen my recoil from the spectacle of a permanent instead of—as with drugs—a temporary, mental derangement. But it is facts connected with these same insanities produced by drugs entering the blood which awaken the hope that we may find elsewhere than in the brain the cause, and therefore, with the cause, the best treatment for this dreadful affection, as well as also for the other nervous diseases which cause no brain changes. If the brain of a man who has been addicted to immense doses of opium for years still shows in it no trace of this mind-deranging agent, while chemistry quickly finds the reactions of this drug in his blood, the mistake of years on this whole subject begins to come into view. It is singular how long the sway of that error has continued, for even yet many physicians, including some neurologists, cannot see the two sides of the problem."

SAFELY HOUSED.

A Yankee and a Britisher were discussing business matters and business men, each contending hotly that his own race was easily superior in mental abilities.

"Waal," declared the Yankee, "I have come to London regularly for the last twenty years, and I have never once met what I should call a sharp man of business."

"Very likely," rejoined the Britisher, "we put what you'd call 'sharp' men in prison."

BURMESE DOCTORS' SECRETS.

Cures for Corbra Bite and Hydrophobia They Will Not Divulge.

Every one knows, of course, that the bite of the Indian cobra is fatal. But what Europeans do not actually know is whether or not the natives of India really possess the cures they claim to have both for cobra bite and for hydrophobia.

A few years ago an Indian civilian in Burma strolled out with his gun in the evening. When scarcely a hundred yards from the zayat or shelter in which he was camping S—— was bitten in the leg by a cobra, which he promptly shot. He at once returned to the zayat and scrawled a pencil not to be carried by his orderly to his chief, the Deputy Commissioner, and then resigned himself to the attentions of a couple of Burmese medicine men who happened to be passing the night there and to the death which he accepted as absolutely inevitable. Meantime his superior officer proceeded direct to headquarters on receipt of the news to seal up the unfortunate man's effects, after which he set out for the zayat to see to the burial of his subordinate.

On the road he met the "dead man" comfortably jogging along toward headquarters quite recovered. The Burmese medicine men had sacrificed the wound and rubbed a certain paste into it. They had also given the patient certain infusions to drink and had cured him. Nothing, however, would induce them to give away the secret.

Our own medicine men have many cures of hydrophobia to their credit, but cures of cobra bites are almost unknown. An English officer in the Shan States kept a number of dogs, one of which recently went mad and bit one of the sahib's servants. The station was an isolated one. The services of a Shan doctor were called in and the servant, after passing through all the severe stages of the terrible disease, was absolutely and completely cured by the Shan doctor.

The English officer offered 1,000 rupees for the secret of the treatment used, and to a Shan this would, of course, be a large sum of money. But the secret was never divulged.

PRELIMINARIES.

The farmer had the toothache, and to save a trip to town and a dentist's fee he asked his man Jake to pull out the aching tooth. Jake led him to the barn, seated him on a bench, and took from the harness-room a pair of very large, rusty pincers.

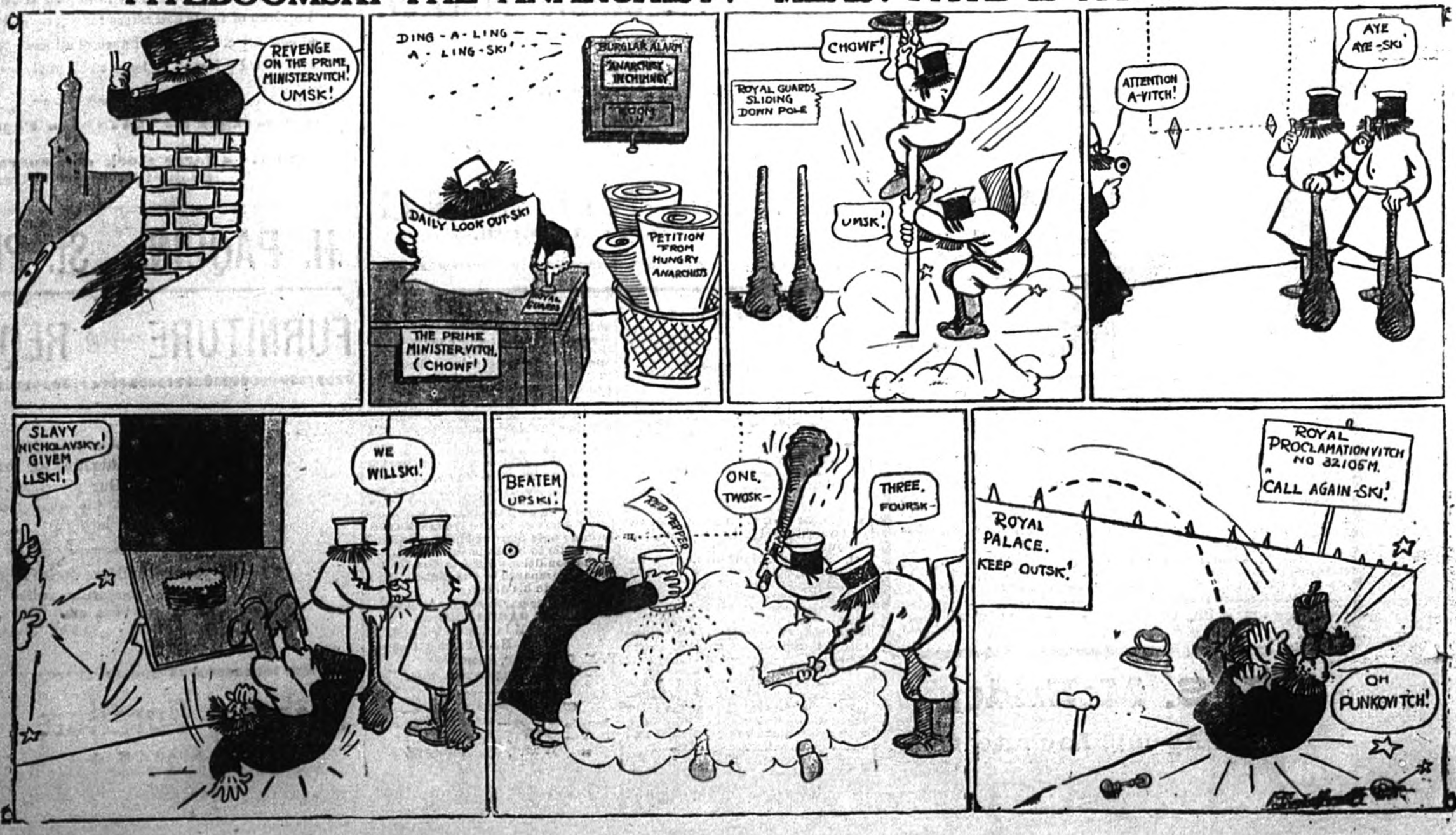
"Here goes," he said, and bracing himself, extracted a huge tooth.

The farmer clapped his hand to his jaw and pointed reproachfully to the large, white tooth in the pincers. "Why, Jake," he moaned, "that's the wrong one."

"I know," said Jake, bracing himself again; "but now I can get at the other handier."

He—"Do you believe all this about man being descended from monkey?" She — "You sure haven't the face to deny it!"

FITZBOOMSKI THE ANARCHIST: ALAS! FATE IS AGAINST HIM



BUSINESS GIRLS LOSE STRENGTH

They Risk Health Rather Than Lose Employment and Eventually Break Down.

Thousands of earnest intelligent young women who earn their livelihood away from home in public offices and large business establishments are silent suffering victims of overtaxed nerves and deficiency of strength. Weak, breathless and nervous they work against time, with never a rest when headaches and backaches make every hour like a day. Little wonder their cheeks lose the tint of health and grow pale and thin; their eyes are dull and shrunken and beauty slowly but surely fades. Business girls and women, because of their work and worry, look older than their years. What they seriously need is the frequent help of a true strengthening remedy to carry them through the day. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are like actual food to the starved nerves and tired brain of the business girl. By making rich, red blood they supply just the kind of help that girls need to preserve their health and their good looks. They bring bright eyes, high spirits and thus make the day's duties lighter.

Miss Alexandrine Bedard, a stenographer residing at 36 Richelieu St., Quebec, says:—"For the past couple of years I felt my constitution being gradually undermined through constant indoor work, and the great tax on my nerves through the long tedious hours over a typewriter. But it was only some six months ago that the climax came when one afternoon I lost consciousness through extreme weakness. The real seriousness of my condition was then pathetically apparent, as I was confined to my room, lacking even the strength to walk about. I was attended by a doctor, but after being a month under his care showed no signs of improvement. It was at this stage that one of my relatives read of the cure of a young girl whose case bore a striking resemblance to my own, by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I began the use of these Pills the next day, and attribute my complete recovery entirely to them. I had not taken more than three boxes when I began to get better, and after taking the pills for about a month I felt as strong and was enjoying as good health as ever in my life."

You can get Dr. Williams' Pink Pills from any medicine dealer or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50 from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Germany supplies London with twenty million feathers every year for millinery purposes.

The transition from winter's cold to summer's heat frequently puts a strain upon the system that produces internal complications, always painful and often serious. A common form of disorder is dysentery, to which many are prone in the spring and summer. The very best medicine to use in subduing this painful ailment is Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial. It is a standard remedy, sold everywhere.

Some men do not try to reach the top because they prefer company.

Concerts are to be given each morning and afternoon in the Dairy Building at the Exhibition. This is an innovation that visitors from the country will appreciate.

SIMPLE.

"Mighty oracle," cried Cleopatra, "can you tell me how I can secure everything I want?"

"Sure, Mike," replied the oracle. "Just quit wanting so much."

A CONTEST WORTH ENTERING.

A Life Annuity of FIFTY-TWO DOLLARS is offered by the ORANGE MEAT people to the one sending in the largest number of bottoms of ORANGE MEAT packages before May 31, 1909. This means that the winner will receive One Dollar EVERY WEEK, or FIFTY-TWO DOLLARS every year, as long as he or she lives, or they can exchange it for a CASH PRIZE of SEVEN HUNDRED DOLLARS. Besides the above there is a second Cash Prize of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS, also other Cash Prizes as follows:—

Ten Cash Prizes of TWENTY DOLLARS each.

Ten Cash Prizes of TEN DOLLARS each.

Twenty Cash Prizes of FIVE DOLLARS each, and ONE HUNDRED Cash Prizes of ONE DOLLAR each.

The only condition attached is that you cut out the bottoms of the ORANGE MEAT packages and send them in to ORANGE MEAT, Kingston. The bottom of a Jumbo package counts equal to Three of the smaller size. You should be able to win one of the above prizes if you start immediately and get your friends to help you. Send your name and address to ORANGE MEAT, Kingston, TODAY, and state that you are entering the contest. It is surely worth trying for.

LAY 32 YEARS IN SLUMBER.

Woman Rip Van Winkle Awakens From Long Nap.

A most remarkable case of a woman who has slept steadily for thirty-two years, is reported in "Der Tag" form Oirns-Monteraes, near Stockholm, Sweden.

Karoline Karisdatter was a school girl of 13 when she suddenly fell asleep over her books in the schoolroom. After fruitless efforts on the teacher's part to rouse her the girl was carried home.

She slept until last week, when she awoke to find that her childhood and girlhood were long past, and that she is now a middle-aged woman of 45.

Fraulein Karisdatter is not very much worried over the matter, however. She feels as fresh and as full of energy as if she had merely enjoyed a good night's rest.

Her chief concern at present is to make up for lost time and complete her education, which was so abruptly interrupted. She will join an elementary school as soon as the Autumn term begins.

WOMEN OYSTER GATHERERS.

Many Have Made Small Fortunes at the Work in France.

The work of oyster collecting and culture is most unsuitable for women, but in France, owing to its tedious nature, it does not appeal to men.

Often from an early hour in the morning till late into the evening the women are standing up to the knees in water, with a strong sun beating down on them. The result is that never a year passes without some of them going mad and having to be hurried away to the asylums.

The work is well paid, as indeed it ought to be, while in the case of the few who own beds the profits are large, and small fortunes are quickly amassed.

BOTH IN.

"We get some sad cases," said the attendant at the lunatic asylum to the visitor, and opened the door of the first cell.

Inside was a man sitting on a stool and gazing vacantly at the wall.

"Sad story," said the attendant; "he was in love with a girl, but she married another man, and he lost his reason from grief."

They stole out softly, closing the door behind them, and proceeded to the next inmate. This cell was thickly padded, and the man within was stark, staring mad.

"Who is this?" inquired the visitor.

"This," repeated the attendant—"this is the other man."

A SPLENDID PRESCRIPTION

For Rheumatism and all Kidney, Liver, Bladder and Urinary Affections.

An eminent physician has used the following prescription in his practice for a number of years and found it very successful in the treatment of kidney, liver, bladder and all urinary affections, and is unsurpassed for the cure of rheumatism, driving the uric acid entirely from the system. He claims that a very few doses will relieve the most severe pains in the back arising from disordered kidneys and impure blood.

The prescription is one ounce of sweet spirits of nitre, one ounce of compound Vimoso and four ounces of syrup of rhubarb, mixed together and taken in dessertspoonful doses after meals and at bedtime in water.

The ingredients are harmless and inexpensive and can be obtained at any reliable drug store and mixed together at home.

The young girl's air was pensive. "To-morrow," she said, "Reginald will conduct me to the altar. There," she added, smilingly, "his leadership will end."

The Wretched Condition of thousands is due to the fact that they neglect the simplest care of their health. When in this condition "Ferrovim" will build you up and give you strength.

Singleton—"What's the matter, old man? You seem to have trouble in your mind." Wedderly—"My wife told me to order something in town, and I'll be hanged if I can remember whether it was a settee or a tea-set."

One of the greatest blessings to parents is Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator. It effectually expels worms and gives health in a marvellous manner to the little one.

"I cannot imagine why you refused such a splendid offer," remarked a disappointed mother. "But he always dresses so shabbily," said the daughter. "Well, that's merely eccentricity." "Yes, I know. But he would probably expect me to be just as eccentric!"

Black Watch

Chewing Tobacco

Rich and satisfying.

The big black plug.

2268

YOUR SKIN IN SUMMER

Facts for Our Women Folk!

When you find your skin rough, red and patchy, or dry, scaley and coarse, with sore and inflamed spots here and there, remember there is a reason. There are 2,800 pores on one square inch of that same skin of yours, and these contain seventy feet of tubing, all provided to clear away harmful and waste excretions, but which get out of order when the skin is unhealthy. The value of Zam-Buk lies in the fact that its healing essences and juices can be absorbed by these miniature "Skin Mouths."

Applied to a rough or inflamed patch, cut, bruise, heat sore, or chafed place, Zam-Buk first lubricates, cools, and soothes the hot surface, then heals. That is why children like Zam-Buk. It stops pain so quickly. Applied to eczema, ulcers, and festering sores, Zam-Buk first kills the disease germs which cause suppuration and inflammation. Then it builds up fresh tissue.

In this way an eczema patch, ulcer, abscess, ringworm or open sore is removed completely by Zam-Buk, and a cut or burn healed.

For insect stings, sore feet, bruises, chafed places, for eczema, ulcerations, blood poison, chronic sores, and for piles Zam-Buk is without equal. Fifty cents a box at all stores and druggists, or from the Zam-Buk Co., Toronto, for price. Three boxes for dollar twenty-five. This offer is for family use.

SO NOW YOU KNOW.

Pat Murphy, who was in lodgings, was greatly annoyed by the landlady helping herself to his provisions. She began by taking a piece of his butter, and when Pat came home she said:

"Pat, I'm taking a little of your butter; but I'm not like other landladies—I'm telling you."

Next day it was an egg, and so on. Every day there was something taken, and put off with the remark, "I'm not like other landladies—I'm telling you."

Of course, there was never any reduction in Pat's bill. One Saturday his bill came to a larger amount than usual. Pat looked at it, bundletd up a few things in his handkerchief, walked to the door, and said:

"Landlady, I'm sloping. I'm not like other lodgers — I'm telling you."

WONDERFUL "NUGGET."

One of the most remarkable discoveries on record will again be shown in the Process Building at the Toronto Exhibition. Last year people wondered at seeing a shoe polished with the "Nugget" Polish and immediately afterward washed, without the water destroying the shine, or causing the polish itself to ruf off and soil the clean white towel, with which the shoe was wiped.

The "Nugget" Shoe Polish is on sale at the usual price, 10c., at all dealers and is now the popular article, as in addition to being waterproof the shine lasts longer, and the polish keeps the leather soft and pliable, which prevents the shoe from cracking. When at the Exhibition we invite you to have your shoe shined free of charge in the Process Building.

THE USUAL PROGRAMME.

The mercury once more will try—
And 'tis no great endeavor—
To raise the 'customed annual cry:
"The hottest summer ever!"

A Cure for Rheumatism. — The intrusion of uric acid into the blood vessels is a fruitful cause of rheumatic pains. This irregularity is owing to a deranged and unhealthy condition of the liver. Anyone subject to this painful affection will find a remedy in Parmelee's Vegetable Pills. Their action upon the kidneys is pronounced and most beneficial, and by restoring healthy action, they correct impurities in the blood.

Visitor—"What brought you to this place, my friend?" Convict—"Sneezing." Visitor—"Sneezing?" Convict—"Yis, sir; it awoke the gintleman up, an' he nabbed me."

SALADA CEYLON TEA

"For goodness sake," for the sake of the satisfaction you get from using it, buy "Salada" Tea. It pays to pay for quality.

Jones—"I say, Smith, you are a good hand at arithmetic?" Smith—"Yes, I am considered very good. Why?" Jones—"Well, here is a little problem for you. There was a man named Little, living in Dublin, who had a daughter. Now, she was in love with a chap she knew her pater did not approve of, so one day she eloped with him. When the old man found out he was very angry, and at once followed them. Now, then, what time was it?" Smith (angrily)—"What time was it? How on earth do you suppose I can tell you? I give it up." Jones (triumphantly—"Why, a Little after two, of course."

Any sort of advice is good, as long as you don't attempt to follow it.

HIS WORK.

"How glorious it is to be engaged in a purely intellectual occupation!" murmured a young maiden, gazing rapturously into the admiring eyes of an editor. "Your own mental faculties for tools, and the whole universe for a workshop. Now tell me," she added, "what do you find the most difficult thing connected with your noble profession?"

"Paying the staff," said the editor.

Only those who have had experience can tell the torture corns cause. Pain with your boots on, pain with them off—pain night and day; but relief is sure to those who use Holloway's Corn Cure.

Giles, entering a sixteenth-floor office of a sky-scraper perspiring and panting)—"Well, them stairs must be several miles long!" Occupant of Office—"Why didn't you come up in one of those elevators there?" Giles—"Not much! I jes' see one of 'em full o' people fall down that hole there!"

The Canadian National Exhibition this year will be especially strong in Hackneys, Clydesdales and ponies. Saddle horses, hunters and harness horses will also be well up to the average. A noticable feature of the horse department will be the number of animals especially imported for show.

CELTIC PHILOSOPHY.

"No man is honest to a fault,"
Said Pat, "unless, be jabers!
The fault is jist wan of his own
An' not wan of his neighbors."

PILES CURED AT HOME

By New Absorption Method.

If you suffer from bleeding, itching, blind or protruding Piles, send me your address, and I will tell you how to cure yourself at home by the absorption treatment; and will also send some of this home treatment free for trial, with references from your own locality if requested. Immediate relief and permanent cure assured. Send no money, but tell others of this offer. Write to-day to Mrs. M. Summers, Box 102 Windsor, Ont.

Teacher—"What kind of a bird did Noah send out of the ark?" Small Boy—"A dove." Teacher—"I'm surprised to find that the one to know." Big Boy—"Please smallest boy in the class is the only teacher, his father keeps a bird store."

It is Good for Man and Beast.—Not only is Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil of incomparable value in the household, but the farmer and stockman will find it very serviceable in the farm yard and on the cattle range, often saving the services of a veterinary surgeon. In injuries to stock and in cases of cough and pains it can be used with good effect.

Hewitt—"I have been pinched for money lately." Jewett—"Well, women have different ways of getting it. My wife kisses me when she wants any."

Comfort by day and sound sleep by night follow the use of Weaver's Cerate, for skin troubles, no matter how tormenting they be. This ointment soothes and cleanses.

Mistress—"I don't want you to have so much company. You have more callers in a day than I have in a week." Domestic—"Well, mum, perhaps if you'd try to be a little more agreeable, you'd have as many friends as I have."

Impurities in the Blood.—When the action of the kidneys becomes impaired, impurities in the blood are almost sure to follow, and general derangement of the system ensues. Parmelee's Vegetable Pills will regulate the kidneys, so that they will maintain healthy action and prevent the complications which certainly come when there is derangement of these delicate organs. As a restorative these Pills are in the first rank.

In Vienna, no married man may make a balloon ascent without the consent of his wife and children.

"She's really too young to go shopping alone." "Yes, she is rather impressionable?" "Impressionable. How do you mean?" "I mean she's liable to get excited and buy something."

LADIES

Send your name and address and you will receive a free sample of SLOCUM'S COMPOUND PENNYROYAL TEA. Every mother and lady should use it. Used successfully by thousands of ladies. A powerful but harmless vegetable medicine for sickness peculiar to women and all diseases arising therefrom. 25c size for sale by all druggists. Dr. T. A. Slocum, Limited, 178 King St. W., Toronto.

HAD HIM CORNERED.

Hilow—"Do you know how much money there is in this country per capita?"

Milow—"About $33, I believe."

Hilow—"Have you got your share?"

Milow—"Sure."

Hilow—"That's good. Lend me five for a few days, will you?"

A. R. BICKERSTAFF & CO.,

Stocks, Bonds, Debentures and Real Estate.

Cobalt and all Mining and Oil Stocks of Canada and United States.

Orders executed with promptness. Correspondence solicited.

621 to 627 Traders Bank Building, Toronto, Ont

FITS Permanently Cured by DR. KLINE'S GREAT NERVE RESTORER

$2 TRIAL BOTTLE FREE

Sent through Canadian Agency Permanent Cure, not only temporary relief, for Nervous diseases, Epilepsy, Spasms, St. Vitus' Dance Debility, Exhaustion. Founded 1871.

DR. H. R. KLINE, Ltd,
931 Arch St., Philadelphia.

The Mild Climate of Virginia

offers splendid opportunities for stock raising, fruit growing, dairying and general farming. Winters are short. Climate healthful. Land good and selling below its value, but increasing in value each year. Many Canadians are living in Virginia. Write for information to

G. W. KOINER,
Commissioner of Agriculture,
Richmond, Va.

The Bell Piano

IS CANADA'S BEST AND IS USED THE WORLD OVER

Bell Organs are also world famed

Send for Free Catalog No. 75 to

The Bell Piano and Organ Co., Ltd., Guelph, Ont

WILSON'S FLY PADS

One packet has actually killed a bushel of flies.

— SOLD BY —

DRUGGISTS, GROCERS AND GENERAL STORES

10c. per packet, or 3 packets for 25c. will last a whole season.

Unique Exhibit at Toronto Fair

Altogether different than any cream separator exhibit you've ever seen! Our exhibit will be one of the most novel, interesting and practical "sights" of the Fair. To see it will be alone worth the trip to Toronto. Certainly if you are going to attend the Fair it will never do to miss it.

We are the makers of the world-famous Frictionless Empire, the Empire Star, the Empire Disc — three distinct types of cream Separators and each one the leader of its type. The complete Empire Line will be shown at Fair.

At our exhibit will also be shown a line of "Empire" Gasoline Engines that will be worth looking over.

EMPIRE CREAM SEPARATOR Company of Canada, Limited, Toronto, Ont.

YOUR OVERCOATS

and faded Suits would look better dyed. If no agent of ours in your town, write direct. Montreal, Box 158

BRITISH AMERICAN DYEING CO.

LADDERS

for fruit picking and all other uses. Light and strong. Steel wiring to prevent side swaying. Simple device for raising and lowering with rope. Satisfaction guaranteed. Circular and prices on application to

BERLIN WOODENWARE COMPANY
BERLIN, ONT.

SAMUEL MAY & CO
BILLIARD TABLE MANUFACTURERS.
Established Forty Years
Send for Catalogue
102 & 104, ADELAIDE ST., W., TORONTO.

Do not fail to visit our exhibit of Billiard and Pool Tables in the Manufacturers' Building of the Canadian National Exhibition, Toronto. We build Regulation Bowling Alleys. Write for our terms and price list just issued.

If Every Farmer Knew

how much money he could save by using a Fairbanks-Morse Jack-of-all-Trades Gasoline Engine to saw wood, pump water, grind feed, &c., we would not be able to supply the demand.

Cut this ad. out and send to us to-day, and we will send you our free catalogue.

Name _____

Address _____

The Canadian Fairbanks Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont
Montreal, Winnipeg, Vancouver.

PANGO For Neuralgia, Headache, Rheumatism, Pain, Etc.

50 CENTS. ALL DRUGGISTS, OR

The Pango Company, Toronto

WHOLESALE

LYMAN BROS. & CO., Toronto and Montreal; LYMAN KNOX & CLARKSON, Toronto; NATIONAL DRUG CO., London.

A. J. PATTISON & CO.,

33-35 SCOTT ST., TORONTO.

Bonds and Stocks Bought and Sold on all all Exchanges

Correspondents — Chas. Head & Co., Members New York and Boston Stock Exchanges.

Great Bargain Sale of Good Watches.

FREE CATALOGUE

Just a few weeks remain in which to dispose of our stock. This is your chance to get a good timepiece cheaper than any other place in Canada. You can save enough on your purchase to pay for your trip to the Toronto Fair.

WANLESS & CO.,

JEWELLERS,

ESTABLISHED 1840

168 YONGE ST., TORONTO

School Supplies.

In the form of every kinds of Footwear

Boy's Clothing, Fall Coats, Umbrellas, School Bags,
Trunks, Valises, Shawl Straps.

Always on hand a large stock of all kinds of Clothing, Boots, Shoes and Rubbers, Hats, Etc. Come and have a look at them. Prices will please.

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."

General Banking Business

Money Collected

Local and foreign account and negotiable paper discounted or taken for collection.

Money Transmitted

by Money Order, Draft, Telegraphic or Cable Transfer or Letter of Credit. Exchanges bought and sold.

Savings Department

$1.00 starts a Savings Account. Interest paid 4 times a year.

THE BANK OF OTTAWA

Lachute Branch - J. R Parris, Manager.

Are you Building?

If so, do not forget that I can supply you with **All the Bricks you need** in any quantity, large or small.

Are you in need of building material, such as Fire Bricks, Fire Clay, Drain Pipes, Farm Tiles, Brick, Portland Cement, Plaster Board, Chimney Linings, Lathe, Plaster Paris, Asbestos, Etc., Etc.

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

J. W. Cottingham

Flour & Feed

The very best grades in Flour and Feed, Hay, Etc., can always be secured if you buy of me.

My prices are low and I will serve you promptly and well. Don't forget . . . to call on . . .

J. McDonald,

HARDWARE

T. McOUAT & SON.

Hardware Merchants, Lachute.

SUPERIOR COURT.

Canada
Province of Quebec } No. 3536
Town of Terrebonne }

In the CIRCUIT COURT in and for the County of Terrebonne.

John Farquarson, of the City and District of Montreal, merchant, and doing business there alone under the firm and style of Montreal Biscuit Company,

Plaintiff,

vs.

Samuel Cyr, of the paish of Sainte Canute, district of Terrebonne, and actually of unknown place,

Defendant.

Defendant is ordered to appear within one month.

St. Jerome, August 31, 1908.

J. A. THEBERGE,
Clerk of said Court.

PREOST, RINFRET & MARCHAND
Attorneys for Plantiff.

THE NEW FANTASY.

—at—

"What Happened Then," by Austin Strong and Edward Warren Corliss, staged by Edwayd P. Temple, in which De Wolf Hopper is starring under the Shubert management, will be seen at the Ottawa Exhibition, September 18th to 26th. Mr. Hopper is now at the zenith of his powers, and his new opera is the best vehicle for the display of his unique comedy talent that he has had for many years. The collaborators have given Mr. Hopper a piece that abounds in fine humor in its lines and ingenious complications in its plot. The music is bright, dainty and catchy. It has melody in plenty, and its concerted numbers are musicianly and stirring. The orchestration is in the happiest vein. The Messrs. Shubert have given the fantasy a thoroughly artistic and altogether beautiful setting of scenery and costumes and a company of one hundred people.

E. McMAHON, Secretary.

Professional & Commercial.

DR. GEORGE F. SHAW,
Member of Colleges of Physicians and Surgeons of Ontario and Quebec
St. Andrews, P.Q.
Telephone Communication.

H. C. McCONNELL,
[D.D.S. & L.D.S.], DENTIST.
Absent on Tuesdays only.
Office opposite Christie's Drug Store, Main St.

L. L. LEGAULT B. C. L.,
ADVOCATE,
Roby's Block.
Main St., LACHUTE.

"Lamothe & St. Jacques."
17 St. James, Montreal.
J. L. St. JACQUES, L.L.L.,
ADVOCATE,
Office over Banford's Store.
Will be in Lachute every Saturday.

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.
Brownsburg, Qu.
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, L.D.S.
SURGEON DENTIST
Office over Banford's Store.
Will be in Lachute every day except Tuesday.
First and Third Tuesday in Calumet. Second and Fourth Tuesday in St. Andrews.

J. E. VALOIS,
NOTARY PUBLIC,
LACHUTE, P.Q.
Money to loan on security.
Office . BETHANY STREET.

G. E. BAMPTON, K.C.,
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Office; Main Street, East Ward.
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JOSEPH PALLISER, B.C.L.
Advocate, Barrister, Solicitor, etc.
Commissioner for taking affidavits for use in Prov. Manitoba.
Office & Residence at Lachute Mills.

MALCOLM SMITH,
Licensed Auctioneer.
P.O. Box 10. Lachute, Que.
For the District of Terrebonne.
Sales conducted in French and English.

G. P. McCLINTOCK,
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N. DIXON,
ACCOUNTANT & AUDITOR,
Books kept. Accounts collected.
Address Box 1. Lachute,
Residence Main St. East.

DR. A. GAUDRY,
LICENSED VETERINARY SURGEON,
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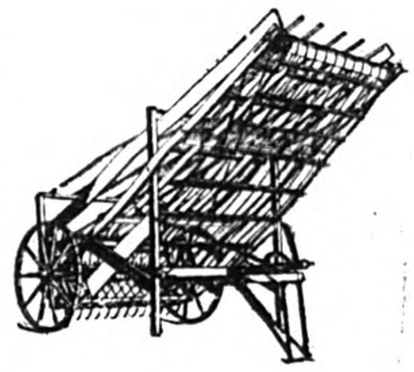
J. D. LEDUC, K. C.
ADVOCATE
ETC. ECCLESIASTIQUE, P.Q

We lead in Machinery,

Call and Get our Prices.



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MAIN STREET, LACHUTE, P.Q.

G. J. WALKER,
INSURANCE & FINANCIAL AGENT.
LACHUTE, P.Q.
Notes discounted and Loans made Only First-Class Insurance Companies represented.

MR. N. DIXON,
TEACHER OF PIANOFORTE,
Recently organist of St. Luke's church Montreal.
For terms, apply
Residence, Main St. East.
or Box 1, Lachute.

We have just received a nice lot of sample Skirts from a manufacturer. You get them, if we have your size, at wholesale price while they last.

Central Canada Exhibition,

Ottawa, Sept. 18th to 26th 1908.

Displays will far excel those of any previous year. A Grand Pure food Exhibit to be made by Canadian Manufacturers.

High Class Vaudeville Program will be given daily in front of the Grand Stand in addition to the Horse Races.

The Night Entertainment will consist of the latest Comic Opera, "What Happened Then" by the famous De Wolff Hopper and all-star Company. Popular prices will prevail.

There will be Baloon Races daily with a double Parachute Descent from each Baloon by the famous Professor Hutchison and companion,

Get the Official Program when issued next month.

T. C. BATE, President. E. McMAHON, Secretary.

FUR COATS,—We bought too many of these also in Men's and Women's. We have two men's strong coats for rough wear and some better ones for $15 each, Cash. W. BANFORD & SON.

AUCTION SALE.

There will be sold by Public Auction at the residence of

ROBERT KENNEDY, Elmo.

Wednesday, Sept. 30th, 1908.

The following effects—11 milch cows, 1 year old heifer, 2 heifer calves, 1 Ayrshire bull calf, 1 draught horse, about 15 tons of hay and straw, a quantity of corn stocks, 1 Champion evaporator (almost new and complete in good order), 1 ten barrel storage tank, 200 sap buckets and spouts, 1 top buggy, 1 express wagon with pole, 1 buggy pole, 1 cutter (new,) pair cart wheels, horse rake, lumber wagon with rack, 1 pair bobsleighs, 1 sled, spring tooth harrows, 1 fanning mill, 1 crow bar, logging chain, cow chains, neck yokes, 1 set light harness, set double harness, set double buggy harness (almost new,) 1 rack sleigh, about 15 cords of dry 18 inch stove wood, 2 syrup barrels, 1 sap puncheon, 2 milk cans, 3 cookie cans, pails, cooking stove and pipes, side board, cupboard, buffalo robe, Daisy churn, pump, and many other articles too numerous to mention.

Sale to commence at 10 o'clock.

TERMS:—$5 00 and under cash, over that amount 12 months credit by furnishing approved joint notes.

M. SMITH, Licensed Auctioneer.

James E. Nicholson.

Almost Passes Belief

Mr. Jas. E. Nicholson, Florenceville, N. B., Struggles for Seven Long Years with

CANCER ON THE LIP,

AND IS CURED BY

AYER'S Sarsaparilla

Mr. Nicholson says: "I consulted doctors who prescribed for me, but to no purpose; the cancer began to

Eat into the Flesh,

spread to my chin, and I suffered in agony for seven long years. Finally, I began taking Ayer's Sarsaparilla. In a week or two I noticed a

Decided Improvement.

Encouraged by this result, I persevered, until in a month or so the sore under my chin began to heal. In three months my lip began to heal, and, after using the Sarsaparilla for six months, the last trace of the cancer disappeared."

Ayer's The Only Sarsaparilla

Admitted at the World's Fair.

AYER'S PILLS Regulate the Bowels

FOR SALE CHEAP.—The undersigned has 15 setts of harness, all hand-made and of good quality that he will sell at a reasonable price. Also cloth collars, leather collars, sweat pads, bridles, halters, double breetching, pole-straps, martingales, hame-straps and snaps.

Farmers! I have just received 15 sides of No. 1 harness leather. I want all your repairing and will do it cheaper and better than any saddler in town.

Old Stand Opposite Post-Office.

WM. CRESWELL, Clyde Street.

WOOL WANTED!

FARMERS! We are open to buy your wool in any quantity and will give you in exchange Tweeds, Blankets, Stockings, Mitts and Yarns.

Highest Prices Paid.

The

Lachute Knitting Co.

Limited.

Laframboise

That is a name you should be acquainted with, because at our store you will find a splendid assortment of first-class furniture, stoves and ranges, harness, etc.

Our carriage and repair shop is open and we are ready to attend on any order you may place with us.

ST. PHILIPPE

JOHN'S TEA.

* * * *

THOUGH tea has advanced in price John's Tea is still the same uniform quality which has always been its chief characteristic.

Any orders sent to J. JOHN, Peterborough, will receive the most careful attention and prompt despatch. Any goods which are not absolutely satisfactory, can be returned at my expense and money refunded.

Twenty-five pound boxes freight paid.
Five lb. parcel in each box.
Price Green or Black, 30cts.
Cash with order.

J. JOHN,

281 George St.,
Peterboro', Ont.

The Watchman,

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

VOL. XXXIII — LACHUTE, FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 25, 1908. — NO 36

EVERYTHING IN TINWARE

That's what we stand for. We carry a large line of tinware, and can supply all your needs be they large .... or small ....

Repairing a specialty. All work neatly executed.

Call to see our goods and get our quotations before buying elsewhere.

W. S. McBRIDE,

WANTED,—Position for boy on farm, accustomed to farm work. For particulars apply to RALPH D. HEFENSTALL, Brownsburg.

NOTICE,—Any person found trespassing or damaging my property will be prosecuted according to law. ADELARD FILION, Lachute.

WANTED.—Refined tallow, must be first-class. Address or call at. DOMINION CARTRIDGE COMPANY. Brownsburg.

WANTED,—Girls to work in factory. Apply to DOMINION CARTRIGE CO. Brownsbury.

Gloves! Gloves! Gloves! Everything in Gloves at DOIG'S.

WANTED,—Girls to learn Dressmaking. Apply to MISS L. DOIG, East End, Lachute.

FOR SALE,—Twenty-one young Pigs, apply to, or address FRED A. SHAW, Lachute Mills, P.O.

FOUND.—A small black & tanned Dog. Owner can have same by applying at C.N.Q. STATION.

FARM FOR SALE.

A valuable farm, on the Bethany Road of 100 acres (with or without crop) good loy loam, well watered, fenced and ditched. mile from Lachute town.

For further particulars apply to MRS. DOUGLASS, Lachute.

TO WHOM THIS MAY CONCERN

—:o:—

In future I will call no more for taxes and school fees and will add costs and interest to all unpaid within the time specified by law.

By Order
C. F. KAINS.

PHOTOGRAPHS!!!

A Pretty Display! That was the opinion of all who saw Mr. Kunion's fine array of photographs, crayon enlargements, ping-pongs, post-cards, etc. at the exhibition this week. The workmanship is good and the price is reasonable. These are two qualities always appreciated by the public.

CARILLON.

—:o:—

Mr. A. P. Bryerton is in Montreal.

Mr. P. Girard attended the Ottawa Exhibition.

Mrs. J. Nichols is visiting friends in Montreal.

Miss A. Walsh of Montreal, spent the week end here.

Mr. Frank Lynch and Mrs. Lynch are guests at the "Bellevue House."

Mr. Willie Brophy of Montreal, is spending a few days under the parental roof.

Mrs. J. Barron of Grenville, was the guest of her sister, Mrs. J. Bryerton, over Sunday.

Mr. W. Chambers and the Misses Sittlington attended the "Hill" Exhibition on Wednesday of last week.

Judging from the dense smoke which surrounds us, it is evident that the flames are not very far away. Rain is needed and unless it comes soon, much damage is feared.

A new Suit! We lead as we always have in size of stock, and the very newest in tweed effects and blue serge in fine quality. W. BANFORD & SON.

NOTICE.

As I am leaving to spend a short vacation at Norway Bay, any person requiring business with the Lachute Water Works or in connection with any plumbing, etc., will communicate with Mr. Wm. Duffy who is in charge. R. McARTHUR.

CRESWELL'S

Popular Ice Cream Parlors

Enthusiastically Endorsed

OPEN DAILY

Intelligent attention assured.

"LOWNEY'S" High-Class Chocolates.

FRUIT.

GEO. H. CRESWELL.

All our departments are now well supplied with the following lines:

DRESS GOODS, ALL LATEST SHADES
HOSIERY, UNDERWEAR, GLOVES,
BOOTS SHOES & RUBBERS,
CHOICEST GROCERIES,

CALL AND SEE FOR YOURSELF THAT THE QUALITY AND PRICES ARE RIGHT.

Carpenter Bros.

One-Price Store. MAIN STREET, LACHUTE.

LOCAL NEWS

Mr. Stuart Campbell is spending this week in Ottawa.

Mrs. J. H. McFaul is spending this week in Montreal.

Miss Daisy Hughes of Montreal, is visiting friends in town.

Miss Ida Geegan, of Montreal, is visiting friends in town.

Mr. Thomas Christie spent a few days in Three Rivers this week.

Miss Loynachan, of Montreal, is the guest of Mrs. Hugh Fraser.

Mrs. Given, and the Misses DeLisle spent Wednesday in Montreal.

Mr. Chas. Calder spent a part of this week in Perth and Beckwith, Ont,

Mr Norman Stewart was in Ottawa this week attending the Exhibition.

Miss Ethyle Chapman returned on Tuesday from visiting friends in the city.

Overcoats for men and boys in great supply. Of course, you will see ours before buying. W. BANFORD & SON

Mr. & Mrs. Wm. Buchan of Montreal, were visiting his mother, Mrs. W. Buchan over Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Marcus Hackwell of Bescobel, Que., are spending this week with Mrs. Chas. Calder.

Mrs. D. Lapointe and daughter are spending a few days with Mrs. Silas Carpenter in Ottawa.

New Ideas in our dress goods department for Autumn There are none like ours, we think. W. BANFORD & SON.

Miss Campbell of Ottawa, and Miss Parker of Springfield, Mass., are guests of Mrs. J. D. Campbell.

Doig doesn't believe in carrying goods out of season. Come and get a bargain. It's a pleasure to show goods.

Mr. and Mrs. R. McArthur returned home this week from their pleasant trip to Renfrew and Norway Bay.

Messrs. Austin Riddell, Wyman McGibbon and W. Hampton spent the latter part of the week in town.

Twenty Summer Coats and Jackets for Ladies, all the very newest. Prices cut in half to clear at Doig's.

A shooting Match for fourteen Turkeys will be held at Mr. Richard McCormick's Dalesville, on Saturday, October 3rd, at 1 p.m.

Miss Brown who has spent the summer months with her brother, the Rev. B. B. Brown, returned to her home in Athens, Ont., on Monday last.

A happy re-union of the young people was held in the Methodist Church Hall on Monday evening last, to form plans for the coming winters work.

Young men must have the newest style in hard felt Hats. Our new ones are all in now, and we have your size. But don't delay. WM. BANFORD & SON.

The many friends of Mr. J. W. McOuat will be sorry to learn that his eldest son, Egbert, was removed to the Royal Victoria Hospital on Friday last to undergo an operation for appendicitis.

CARD OF THANKS,—Mr. Wm Walker wishes to thank the neighbors and friends for their kindness extended to his aunts, (The Misses Cole,) during their illness.

The Lachute Academy sports are announced for Saturday next, October 3rd. This is always a day anxiously looked forward to by the young folk and we hope for good weather.

We have Ladies' Fall and Winter Jackets, about 140 of them, childrens included, all sizes while they last. You are not so sure of your size if you wait.

W. Banford & Son.

The Annual S.S. Convention of the County of Argenteuil will be held in the Lachute Baptist Church on Tuesday, October 6th An interesting programme is being prepared for the occasion.

A Rushing Business at the Photo tent. Mr Runions with the assistance of Mrs. Runions, is turning out on an average of 100 a day of those marvelous little Ping Pongs, besides larger work. When will the end be.

The marriage of Miss Annie Ethel McOuat, eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas McOuat, of Lachute, to Dr. George Andrew Clunie, also of Lachute, is announced to take place on the seventh of October.

The annual convention of the Protestant Teachers of the Province of Quebec will be held in the High School, Montreal, on October 15, 16 and 17. Many good speakers have been secured, and excellent papers will be read. The members will be given free passage to and from Ste. Anne's to view the classes of the Mcdonald College at work, and to inspect the buildings and equipment.

DEATH.

COLE,—At Geneva, on Saturday, Sept 12th, 1908, Miss Jane Cole, in her 76th year.

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

All the latest designs in Fall Millinery, —Ladies, Misses and Children's Hats,— in all fashionable shades. Prices to suit everyone.

MISS HAMPTON.

The good people of Genoa are advertising their annual Tea-meeting for Friday, October 9th.

LACHUTE, AND IT'S NEEDS.

A meeting of the W.C.T.U. was recently held in town at which the Rev. W. E. Morgan gave a most interesting and inspiring address on Lachute and its needs in Temperance Reform, and was followed by the Rev. T. Mitchell, who spoke of the good work that can be accomplished by united effort as evidenced by what he saw in his recent tour through the Maritime Provinces. At the close of the meeting it was decided, that although the temperance sentiment was quite strong, yet it needed earnest, practical work to be effective, and it was then decided that a meeting should be held in the Presbyterian Church Hall to talk over and discuss the organization of some society, having for its object the suppression of the liquor traffic and the moral improvement of our young people. On Wednesday last, this meeting was held and representatives of all churches in town were present, the Rev. T. A. Mitchell officiating as chairman. After considerable discussion it was deemed advisable to organize and the Rev. T. A. Mitchell was appointed President, with Mr. W. McOuat as Secretary-Treasurer. Messrs. G. F. Calder, J. S. Giles, and the Rev. T. A. Mitchell were appointed to draw up by-laws etc.

CUSHING.

—:o:—

Mr. and Mrs. George Nichols spent several days this week in Ottawa.

Miss Mamie Moonie, of Caledonia, Ont. is a guest of her cousin the Misses Nicholls.

Mrs. Geo. Nichols and Miss Whelehan spent a short visit with friends in Lachute last week.

Ms. C. L. Cooke, and Mrs. W. Canning jr, are spending the week with friends at Vars, Ont., and Ottawa.

Miss Grace B. Fraser left on Monday morning for Montreal to take a place on the teaching staff of the Earl Grey school.

Mr. James B. Fraser, of Shelbourne, N.S., is spending his annual vacation with his parents at St Mungo's Manse.

Mr Fred O'Brien, of Chatboro, spent Saturday last in Montreal and enjoyed himself so well that he intends shortly to repeat the trip

Mr. and Mrs. J. Pinkerton, of Winnipeg, who have been spending a month with their friends in this vicinity are leaving for the West this week.

Mr. Munro, of Halifax, was also a guest at the Manse last week and left on Friday for Montreal intending to sail on Saturday by the "Empress of Ireland" for the Old Country where he will enter Oxford University, having won a Rhode's scholarship at Dalhousie University recently.

Traffic on the Ottawa is almost tied up this week owing to low water and the smoke which still obscures the landscape. None of the freight boats have as yet passed on their downward trip and the Carillon and Grenville has laid up its train for the season.

RIVER ROUGE.

Miss Alice Smith of Vide Sac, is teaching school here.

The new road between Riviere Rouge and Beech Ridge, is now complete.

Mr. Hector McRae of Avonmore, Ont., was noticed in this place on Friday last.

Mr Martin Burwash was in Vankleek Hill, attending the Annual Exhibition there.

Mr. and Mrs. Bevitte Parlow of Montreal, was the guest of Mrs. M. Burwash last week.

Miss Gertrude McEwan has returned to Montreal after spending her vacation here with her parents.

Miss Bertha Burwash accompanied by her cousin, Miss Muriel G. Locker of Montreal, who has been spending the past month here, spent a pleasant week the guest of Mrs. Jno. Knox Hawkesbury, Ont.

Mr. and Mrs. Bernie LeRoy of St. Andrews East, accompanied by Mr. William Hoare of California, formerly of Grenville, spent Wednesday evening the guest of Mrs. Stephen M. Burwash.

THE LIMELIGHT CAMPAIGN.

Don't forget the lecture by Mr. H. B. Ames, M.P. for St. Antoine division, Montreal, in the Victoria Hall, Lachute, on Thursday evening, 8th October next, on Our Western Heritage and how it was squandered by the Laurier-Sifton Administration, which will be illustrated by the novel mode of stereoptican views with the lantern slide and limelight. The idea adopted by Mr. Ames originated in England, where it is very largely employed by the Chamberlainites and this method of campaign has been most effective.

THE NEW WILLIAMS

A Canadian made Sewing Machine

When you buy it you get the most Up-to-date family sewing machine ever made. Mechanical construction unsurpassed. Attractive woodwork and complete set of steel attochment. Guaranteed for five years. Write for free catalogue and prices. We can make terms and prices to suit everybody.

J. A. BEDARD & SON

MAIN STREET, LACHUTE

THE "ELITE"

FALL MILLINERY OPENING

Wednesday, Sept. 23rd

& following days.

New Woolen & Flannelette Underwear have just been displayed.

Extra good lines in Night Gowns, made full & prettily trimmed, from 75cts. to $2.

Come soon and have the widest assortment to choose from

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.

Tinsmithing & Roofing,

That covers much of our business, but we want you to remember that we supply and instal furnaces and guarantee you satisfaction.

Estimates cheerfully given on application. Call on us with your orders.

Repairing executed promptly & well. Estimates furnished

Wilson & Deacon,

LACHUTE MILLS.

The Baker's Son

RAT-A-TAP! Rat-a-tap! Rat-a-tap-tap! Sharply the great brass knocker battered upon the massive door giving entrance to the school. It was a little boy who knocked—a little boy in well-worn blouse and dress. The towhead was far below the level of the knocker, to reach which the boy stood on tiptoe and strained desperately upward.

In response to this vigorous summons there shortly appeared the schoolmaster, who beamed kindly over his horn-rimmed spectacles at the little fellow standing upon the threshold.

"What is it you wish, my little man?" asked he.

"Please, sir," eagerly began the towheaded youngster, "I came to know if you wouldn't let me study in your school. I'd try ever so hard, and I do so want to learn how to read big books and to write."

A tiny smile curled around the corners of the old man's mouth as he bent down from his stooped height. But as he laid his hand upon the boy's tousled locks he said quite gravely:

"I'm afraid you forgot to ask permission of your mother to come here, my boy."

"I didn't ask mother," murmured the boy, slowly. Then he quickly raised his head. "But I'm sure," said he, "that mother would be glad to have me learn. Besides, though I'm not too little to study, I can't do much at home."

"I fear you are too young even to enter school; so I think you'd best go back to mother and wait just a little while longer," gently replied the schoolmaster to the disappointed lad.

"HERE ARE SOME BREAD AND ROLLS TO BE DELIVERED IMMEDIATELY"

So, in this year of 1777, the little son of the baker of Nancy was turned away from the French schoolhouse, because he was only a baby 3 years old!

Twelve years later a boy was leaning upon a shelf in a bakeshop in Nancy. Before him lay a well-thumbed volume from which he read with deep interest.

"Antoine, here are some bread and rolls which should be delivered immediately to our customers."

The lad started at the sound of his mother's voice. Then he promptly laid aside the book, raised with one hand the basket indicated and with the other gathered up several school books.

"I'll hurry, mother," said he, cheerfully; "and I'll surely have the work done by school time."

With lessons over and chores done for the day, Antoine whiled away the remaining hour of twilight with study. Work of any kind would have seemed impossible with nine very noisy brothers and sisters making commotion around one, but Antoine appeared unaware of the disturbance.

Hardly was supper eaten when he was again poring over his books. Then, when his nine brothers and sisters were sent away to bed, Antoine pleaded of his father:

"May I not stay a little while to read alone?"

"Alas! my boy," replied the father, sadly, "you know I am unable to provide you with light."

"But I am sure I can see by the light of the moon, father," was the earnest response.

And so for a time the boy studied until he must needs go to bed in order to snatch a few hours of sleep before his father arose. For at 2 o'clock in the morning Antoine had to arise and assist his father in the bakery.

Here was a boy who really worked and found joy in it.

One warm day six or seven years afterward a company of young men were gathered together in the rooms of the School of Artillery of Chalons-sur-Marne.

Laplace, the renowned mathematician, was examining 180 candidates for entrance to the school as sub-lieutenants.

The door opened, and to the great surprise of those within there entered a youth, slightly built and of small stature, who had the innocent face and the ill-fitting clothing of a peasant. It was Antoine, son of the baker of Nancy.

"What can we do for you?" the great scientist politely asked. "No doubt you have come to the wrong place."

"No, sir, I have come to take the examination," replied the lad.

Peals of laughter came from the young men assembled. But although Antoine flushed, he went forward steadily and took a seat.

Then it was that every one was astonished. As Laplace asked question after question, the boy replied correctly and with the utmost readiness. In vain Laplace tried to find something Antoine could not answer. At last the great man rushed forward and embraced the boy, crying:

"You are the first to be promoted, my lad!"

And those who had laughed but a few moments before, now crowded about the baker's son to express their admiration and to congratulate him.

Antoine, the baby who had knocked at the schoolhouse door; Antoine, the boy who had studied by the light of the moon when other light was denied him; Antoine, the simple-looking country lad, who was promoted with highest honors to the School of Artillery, had started upon his career.

And the baker's son, Antoine Drouot, became one of the greatest figures in the first empire of France.

Some men start out to practice what they preach, but they soon get out of practice.

The path to success is paved with good intentions that were carried out.

FROM ERIN'S GREEN ISLE

NEWS BY MAIL FROM IRELAND'E SHORES.

Happenings in the Emerald Isle of Interest to Irishmen.

Parliament voted $14,625 towards the new postoffice in Carrick-on-Shannon.

Boyle, County Rosscommon, is to have a new postoffice at a cost of $13,000.

The Straban cattle show was the finest held for a number of years in the northwest counties.

The vistuallers in Cork have increased the price of Irish beef and mutton by 1d. per pound.

There is a movement on foot to erect a public monument to the memory of the late Michael Sexton, Kilfarby.

James Armstrong, a county Monaghan farmer, recently committed suicide by shooting himself in the heart.

The Lord Chancellor has appointed James S. Hunter, Lake View, British, a magistrate for the County Antrim.

The chemical manure factory of Morgan, Mooney & Co., Dublin, was the scene of a destructive fire recently.

Anthony Lyness, a painter, fell from a roof in Belfast into a large tank, and was so seriously injured that he died.

At Cloggers' Farm, near Chelmsford, George Purtridge, farmer, shot his wife and infant, then bl w his own brains out.

For some time past seals have been seen in Wicklow Bay, which to some extent may account for the great scarcity of fish.

An Omagh man, aged 70, and blind, sent to the Eye and Ear Hospital, Belfast, by the guardians, returned with his sight restored.

Sir Henry George Burke, baronet, is selling his land in the barony of Leitrim and County Galway, to the Estates Commissioners.

In pursuance of a proclamation signed by the Lords Justices the police force in County Sligo has been increased by thirty men.

By falling downstairs in her own house at Naas, recently, Jane Doyle, 65, fractured the base of her skull, and died almost immediately.

Two more tubs of butter, supposed to have been buried a hundred years, were found in a bog at Sloggan, near Randalstown County, Antrim.

The picturesque little town of Cahir, County Tipperary, is now in possession of a brand new fire escape, which has just arrived from London.

Twenty years' penal servitude was the sentence passed at Donegal Assizes on Catherine Buchanan for attempting to poison her husband, a farmer.

In County Armagh the Keady Urban Council has recently acquired the markets and tolls of the town from the trustees of the Kirk estate at a cost of $10,000.

The Local Government Board's inspector has paid an eloquent and graceful tribute to the work done by the nuns in charge of the Kilkenny Union Hospital.

Captain J. N. Fletcher, divisional officer of the Clare Coastguards, has been presented by the men under him with an illuminated address on his retirement after 40 years' service.

Belfast Coroporation has received a bill from the local government Board for a sum of $7,655 to pay for the health commission recently appointed to report on the condition of Belfast city.

The application of the Carrickmacross Urban Council for a loan of $17,500 for the purchase of market buildings and tolls has been sanctioned by the Local Government Board.

Two centenarians have passed away in West Clare, Thomas Driscoll at Ennistymon Union Hospital, at the age of 110, and Mrs. O'Connor, at the age of 100, at Breaffa, Spanish Milltown, Malaby.

Limavady District Council, on the recommendation of the County Surveyor, have approved of the building of a bridge between the townlands of Listrakeel and Tarnakelly at a cost not exceding $2,500.

An armless wooden statue, somewhat resembling a Hindoo god, was dug up on a farm at Relaghau, County Cavan. The figure, which is partially decayed, may have been one of the idols in Ireland before the days of St. Patrick.

A shocking discovery is reported from Middleton, County Armagh. An old woman named Mrs. Scott, who lived alone, had not been seen for some days, so neighbors broke into ther house. They found her dead on the floor with a number of rats gnawing at her face and hands.

A BABY'S GROWTH.

It is Greatest the First Year of Its Life.

The average length of a baby fifteen days old is 19½ inches. During the next fifteen days the baby grows 1½ inches. By the end of the first year of life it has grown to be 28¼ inches long. If the child went on growing at this rate, by the end of its third year of life it would have attained the height of the average adult man, five feet nine inches. By the end of his fifth year he would be ten feet seven inches tall, and by the time he reached his tenth birthday he would be a veritable Colossus, with a height of 68 feet three inches. After the first year, however, the rate of growth gradually decreases. During the second year the average growth of the body is 3½ inches; during the third year it is only three inches; during the fourth year it is 2½ inches; and for the next ten years it is about 1½ inches a year.

As might be expected, there is a similar alteration in the rate of weight increase. During the first 22 weeks of life the infant doubles its weight. If a child of average weight continued to grow at this rate, long before his fourth birthday he would weigh two tons.

MORE TO THE POINT.

"My voice is still for war," shouted the impassioned orator.

"How about the rest of you?" yelled a sarcastic bystander.

THE RULER OF TURKEY

FEW MEN ALIVE WHO HAVE BEEN SO MALIGNED.

Mistrust of Subjects — Some Peculiar Stories Concerning the Sultan.

There is probably few men alive to-day who have been more maligned than has Abdul Hamid, the Sultan of Turkey; yet, in spite of his unenviable reputation he has continued to sit on his perilous throne for over thirty years, says a writer in M.A.P. Abdul Hamid is one of the strangest mixtures of bravery and cowardice, cunning and simplicity that it is possible to imagine, and so much has been written and said about him that to obtain anything like an accurate idea of his real character is almost impossible. Like most autocratic Monarchs he goes about in hourly dread of assassination, and it is said that he spends as much as £180 a night to have his bedroom securely guarded.

The Sultan's mistrust of his subjects has sometimes led to curious results. A few years ago he was on his way to the mosque, when he suddenly noticed that some new telegraph wires had been stretched across the roadway. No one to this day knows what he thought would happen, but he gave orders for the royal procession to halt, and messengers were sent off post-haste to the telegraph company to fetch men to cut down the wires. After considerable delay this was actually done, and then the Sultan and his retinue proceeded on their way. Not content with merely having the wires destroyed. Abdul Hamid also commanded that they were on no account to be replaced.

"ONLY MY VOICE."

The Sultan's love of ruling was once exemplified in an extraordinary manner. He had purchased a parrot, of which he grew very fond, and he spent many hours in teaching it to speak. The bird was an apt pupil, and learned to imitate its august master's voice to perfection. One day the parrot was hanging in its cage in the Sultan's private apartment, when it suddenly called out the name of his Majesty's favorite attendant. The latter came at the summons, but Abdul Hamid flew into a towering passion. Tearing the unfortunate bird from its cage he killed it on the spot; then, turning to the frightened servant, he said: "Understand that in future only my voice shall command here!"

But Abdul Hamid has a softer and altogether nobler side to his character, and those who know him intimately have spoken eloquently of his kindness. His own dread of physical pain has made him thoughtful of the welfare of others, and he has had a hospital built which is kept up entirely at his own expense. This hospital is principally for the use of women and children, but anyone is eligible for admission, and every patient is treated entirely free of charge. Even foreigners and strangers are admitted, and the whole concern is run on the most- up-to-date lines.

DIPLOMACY.

The Sultan is a born diplomat, although occasionally his diplomacy is hardly comfortable with English ideas. The story is told of a certain Ambassador who while walking in the streets of Constantinople saw one of his Majesty's closed carriages, closely guarded from the prying eyes of the populace. The Ambassador was indiscreet enough to endeavor to peep into this vehicle, but he quickly repented of his folly when he received a stinging blow of the face from an attendant. Mad with rage, he demanded an audience of Abdul Hamid, which was granted. After listening quietly to the Ambassador's tale of woe the Sultan smiled and said:—"I have carefully considered your case, and see exactly how the matter stands. You are, of course, a gentleman, and you would never have committed such a breach of good manners as you allege took place; therefore, your Excellency, no attendant could possibly have struck you. The whole affair must be a product of your fancy. Let us then dismiss it." What the Ambassador thought has not been recorded.

FISHING ON HORSEBACK.

How Squid are Caught on the California Coast.

On the California coast they fish on horseback. After a big blow enormous numbers of squid are sometimes seen washing about among the pounding breakers.

When such news comes to the town every man or boy who can beg or borrow a horse goes galloping down to the beach armed with a six-foot bamboo, at the end of which is a strong steel hook.

They dash into the surf and driving the sharp steel into the squirming jelly-like creatures haul them ashore one by one and leave them lying high and dry upon the beach, pumping ink and water with their long, sucker-rimmed arms coiling about like snakes. Squid sell for a couple of shilling apiece.

Their flesh is good for bait; the pen, a long, opal tinted bone which extends from the tip of the tail to the neck, forms the cuttlefish bone of commerce, and the eyes, which when dried look like large dull pearls, find a ready sale among curio dealers.—Fry's Magazine.

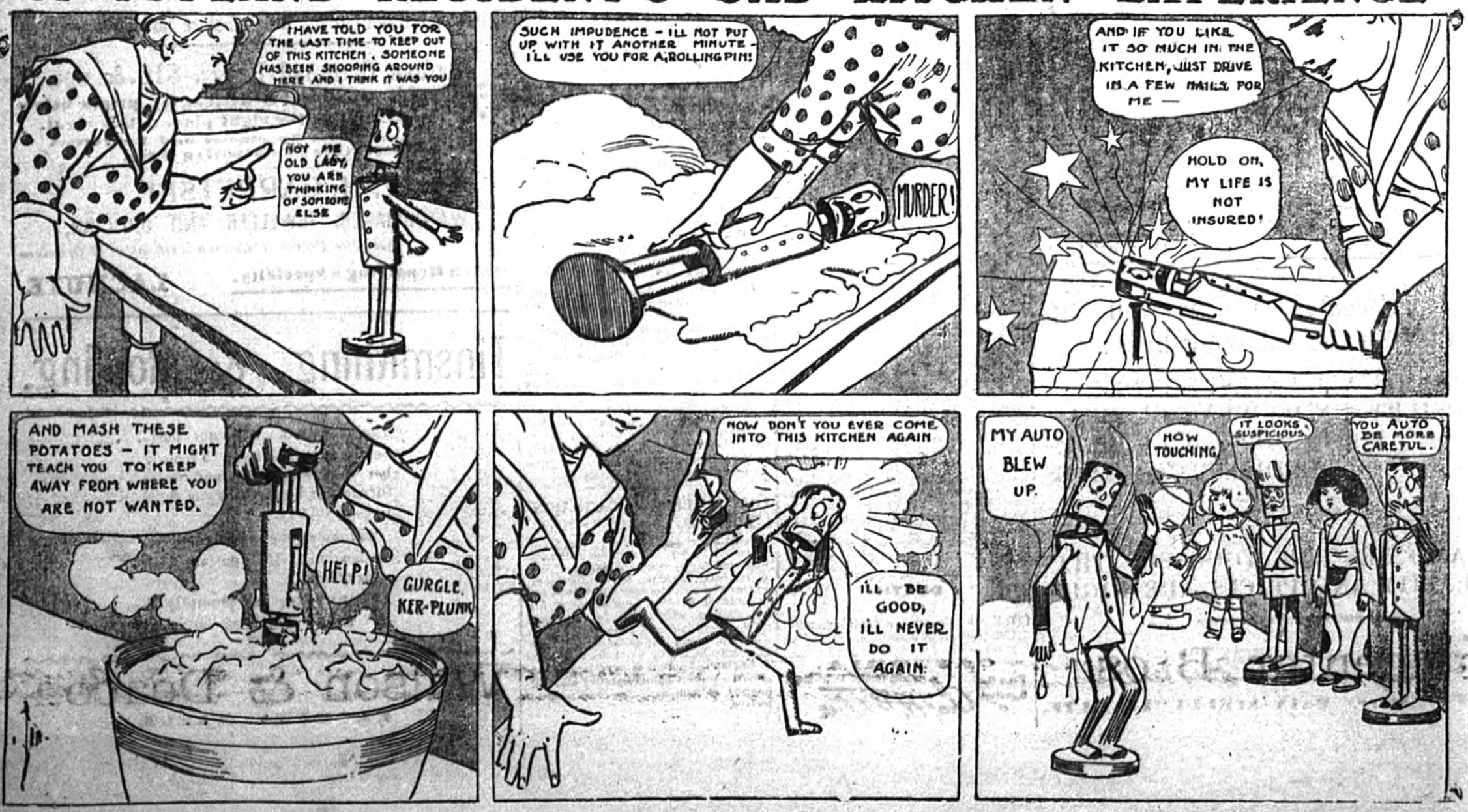
COULD SAY THAT MUCH.

"How is my boy getting along in college?" asked old Mr. Richley. "I hope you find him quick."

"Oh—er—yes, Mr. Richley," replied the college professor. "He certainly is fast."

"Good morning, Mr. Highprice!" greeted the friend, entering Mr. Highprice's furniture store. "I saw your ad. in the newspaper saying that you would be pleased to have your friends call in on you before going elsewhere to buy, so I thought I'd call." "Very good!" returned the appreciative Mr. Highprice, rubbing his hands. "Now what can I sell you?" "Nothing. I told you I was going elsewhere!"

A TOYLAND RESIDENT'S SAD KITCHEN EXPERIENCE



Why the Bubble Party Failed

WHEN Captain Mike Flannigan, of the "Bloody Pirates," gave his bubble party the "Bloody Robbers" were naturally disdainful. Nothing the "Pirates" did was ever of any account, you know.

But when Bill Jones described the affair to Captain Billy, who commanded the "Robbers," the doughty captain became interested in spite of himself, and wasn't quite so sure that the pastime was "fit for only sissies." Bill was altogether neutral, being attached to neither of the "bloody" bands, and so was permitted at times to be an onlooker at the sports of both camps.

"You see," said he, "all the 'Pirates' got on the balcony that runs round the second story of Mike's house. Each fellow had a basin o' water and a bubble pipe. And then he'd try to beat

"I WANT SOME PIPES"

the other fellow in makin' the largest and the prettiest and the funniest sort of combinations. 'Course, the bubbles would float all the way from the balcony to the ground, and when the sun struck them as they'd fall you'd see some o' the grandest colors that ever was—just like rainbows and kaleidoscopes and things like them. Mike's big sister gave out prizes for the boys who did the best. Pete Maloney won a dandy baseball cap for blowin' the most bubbles in a minute. Say, why don't you 'Robbers' have a party like that?"

Captain Billy did not reply at once to Bill Jones' question. But he thought the matter over very carefully, and when the "Robbers" met in Jack Warner's hayloft that afternoon he broached the subject.

"Well, it looks like we might have some fun doin' something o' that sort," observed Skinny, thoughtfully, "but we mustn't let the 'Pirates' hear about it, or they'll say we're copyin' after them."

When the matter was put to a vote it was decided to have a bubble party the following afternoon on Pete Hamilton's balcony, which was quite a distance from the ground.

Joe Stanton was intrusted with the small amount of savings held in the treasury of the "Robbers" and commissioned to purchase the necessary pipes for the party.

On the morrow of the next day Joe went upon his highly important mission.

"Mr. Jenkins," said he, with the most commanding air boy ever wore, "I want some bubble pipes—fact, a whole lot of them."

The storekeeper rummaged among cases and under counters. After some minutes' search he turned to the lad and said apologetically:

"I'm very sorry, Joseph. I haven't a single bubble pipe left. A crowd of boys from the other side of town came in yesterday and bought every pipe I had."

Joe stared aghast. Discouraged, he shuffled his way out of the store, only to see Mike Flannigan grinning from the opposite side of the street. Joe did not hesitate. With a hop, skip and a jump he was across the street and battle was on.

But even Joe's victory did not tend to lessen the anger and disappointment of the "Robbers" when they learned that the "Pirates" had discovered in some manner that a bubble party was to be given by their rivals, and that they had therefore scraped together as much money as possible and bought all the soap bubble pipes at Jenkins'—the only store that sold them.

Meantime, Captain Billy and his band are looking for that mean chap who tattled about their plans to the "Pirates." When they find him—well, there'll be some fun.

A Leaf Cradle

HAVE you ever seen a leaf used to cradle baby? When a mother in Brazil does her washing, she takes baby along with her to the river. Here grows a water lily with a leaf a yard wide and a yard long. All about this leaf there is a turned-up rim, which prevents baby from sliding off. And upon this soft, green bed baby is laid until mother finishes her work.

The lily is called the Victoria Regia, and it was named after Queen Victoria. Its lovely flower is the largest in the world.

Wanted It Exchanged.

An evening party was being held at Dr. Blank's house the other evening, when the servant ushered in two little boys carrying between them a heavy basket.

"What have you here, boys?" asked the surprised physician.

"Oh, please, doctor, Jimmy an' I have brought back the baby, and we want to know if you'll give us a puppy dog instead."

Another Use for It.

It was little Milly's first experience in church. So when the collection box was passed around she gravely shook her head and said:

"No, fank you; I'm going to buy candy with mine."

The Better Form.

Teacher—I should like to have some one in the class give a better form of the sentence, "John can ride the mule if he wants to."

Bright Pupil—John can ride the mule if the mule wants him to.

Across the Fields of Ice and Snow

"EACH TRAIN CONSISTED OF FOUR DOGS AND A LONG, NARROW SLED"

"DO YOU know, I'm growing sick and tired of this," grumbled Tom Blake. "Here I've been driving this confounded old delivery wagon for two years, and Skinton & Co., wholesale and retail grocers, seem to think I'll do it forever on the same mean wages. Just think of it—not a cent increase in wages for the past two years!"

"Well, I'm in the same boat, Tom, if that's any consolation to you," Bob Farrell replied. "I've been clerking for Skinton & Co., wholesale and retail grocers, for the same time, until now I no longer believe the old copy-book maxim that 'Faithfulness is Well Rewarded,' and so on."

"I tell you what, Bob," said Tom, suddenly, "let's go out of this slow Ohio town. Neither of us has any folks living. It's certain we'll never grow rich here. Suppose we strike for the West."

As a result of this conversation, Skinton & Co., grocers, lost two of their valued employes. During the following weeks, however, those two employes sincerely wished they were holding their former positions, even at the old wages. It did not take them long to exhaust their scant savings, and "freighting it" cross country brought many hardships.

Indeed, they were a forlorn-looking pair when, having just sneaked from the railroad yards, they stood longingly before a restaurant in Seattle.

They did not observe a well-dressed man of learned appearance near them until the gentleman stepped up to them with the remark:

"Like to be inside, boys, wouldn't you?"

"That we would!" answered the lads, with a feeble laugh. To their astonishment, the gentleman replied:

"I should be pleased to have you for my guests."

Tom and Bob accepted the invitation with alacrity. Not until they had eaten their fill did the gentleman speak more than a few words. But when he saw their hunger was appeased, he said:

"You two look like strong, earnest boys, who really want work. Suppose you're hunting for jobs, eh?"

To the boys' nods he replied, "I thought so. And therefore I propose that you enter my service for a time. My name is Dr. Selby. I want to study the habits of the Cree and Saiteaux Indians, who live some distance to the north of here, and I need two strong boys of 17 or 18 years of age to act as my assistants. Will you come with me?"

It did not take long for Tom and Bob to arrive at a decision. In fact, they accepted immediately.

Nor was it long after this that they were installed in a hut far to the north.

"HURLED HIMSELF UPON THE BOY"

No white man lived nearer than 400 miles away. Here, with snow and ice stretching on all sides as far as the eyes could see, the doctor, the boys and the Eskimo helper made their headquarters.

The boys enjoyed their experiences immensely. Upon the very first trip the travelers came to grief. They took four trains of dogs, each train consisting of four dogs driven tandem style, attached to long, narrow sleds. One of the sleds containing provisions was upset, and the goods, being insecurely fastened, tumbled down a steep gully, from which they could not be recovered. During the rest of the trip the party lived upon fat meat and tea. Strange to say, they thrived upon this diet.

Sometimes, when no shelter was at hand, they would build real snowhouses, and perhaps wake on the following morning to find their "houses" covered to a good depth with snow.

One morning Tom had no sooner arisen than the Eskimo hurled himself upon the boy and commenced rubbing his nose vigorously with snow. Tom protested, and there was a real scrimmage until the lad was made to understand that his nose was frozen and the Eskimo was trying to effect a cure. This occurred when the thermometer registered 50 degrees below zero.

For the second trip Dr. Selby secured St. Bernard and Newfoundland dogs to draw the sledges, as he could not prevent the native dogs from stealing food supplies and continually fighting among themselves. The feet of the new dogs were not so hard. So the doctor shoed them with a sort of thumbless mitten, with which they were so well pleased that they would sometimes wake him during the night to replace their mittens.

At first the scientist found great hostility against him. But after awhile the Indians became great friends with him. Indeed, to such an extent were they friendly that the doctor occasionally would awake to find a group of Indians whooping about his bedside—come for assistance of some kind—for they regarded the doctor as physician, surgeon, dentist and surveyor, all in one.

Tom and Bob were sorry when the trip was ended and they were once more back in Seattle. But this sorrow changed to the joy of anticipation when the doctor said to them:

"I now want you to come with me to South America, boys. I'm sure you'll find no end of adventure there."

Would they go? Of course; but that's another story—one that Polly Evans hopes to tell you before long.

Sarah's Pet, the Sea Serpent

"I JUST wonder how they are made," murmured little Sarah. She was referring to the many wonderful fireworks she had seen the evening before at a nice garden party. She did so wish she knew how so many splendid balls of fire and such pretty designs could be put in a little cylinder with a stick attached to it. But this wasn't all Sarah wondered about—she was always "just wondering." People wondered how she could possibly wonder so much.

About the only thing about which Sarah had not wondered was a sea-serpent. And probably this was the only reason the sea serpent paid her a visit. Because he was tired—oh, yes; quite tired—of people who wondered whether there were such creatures as sea serpents. Of course, there were sea serpents. Wasn't he one?

"How do you do, little girl?" said the serpent, with exceeding politeness, as he squirmed and wriggled his way to where the little maiden stood on the beach. Sarah would have been afraid, and she would surely have run away, had she not been too busy wondering where such a strange monster COULD have come from.

"I hope you are glad to see me," continued the serpent, winking his eye jovially, and seeming not to notice that Sarah made no reply. Neither did Sarah respond to this question. You must not think her impolite, however. She was so busy wondering whether there was another living being in the

"GREATEST OF FRIENDS"

world so ugly as the serpent that she really forgot to answer.

But it was not long before Sarah and the serpent were the greatest of friends. The horrible scaly fellow was so good-natured that he even permitted Sarah to tie her bonnet on his head, after which she stood still for 'most fifteen minutes, wondering whether any other sea serpent ever wore a bonnet.

Many times thereafter the serpent came to talk with Sarah. She said nothing about him to either father or mother, 'cause she was sure they wouldn't believe it. Besides, she wanted to keep this a secret of her very own. She never wondered whether a secret was nice to keep. She knew THAT, as well as she knew that candy and cake and ice cream were among the most toothsome eatable things.

One afternoon, when Sarah and her pet had talked of everything, from stars to little fishes, the sea serpent asked:

"Would you not like to take me where you live, so that I may see some of the wonderful things you tell about?"

"Why, certainly," returned Sarah. "How could we manage it?"

Without another word, the serpent proceeded to swallow his tail, and then more and more of himself, until he was nothing more than a hard, little ball. Sarah put him in her sand bucket, and tripped toward home.

Sad to relate, however, she carelessly left the bucket in the kitchen while she went to call mother, and Nora threw the ugly piece of wood, as she called it, into the fire.

The little girl returned just in time to see the serpent uncoiling himself in a wonderful hurry, amid a shower of sparks. But before he could accomplish this he was burnt up.

"Now I know," muttered Sarah, sadly, "how the pinwheels were first made. But I do wish I could have known it without having my deary, darling old serpent burnt to ashes."

New Babies at the London Zoo

BABY CAMEL AND THE CARACAL CAT

"SO THIS is the new baby, is it?" asked Mr. Twittering Sparrow. Mrs. Caracal looked fondly upon the little cub nestling beside her. Then her eyes gleamed wickedly as she glanced at the sparrow.

"You're thinking what a fine meal I would make, aren't you?" calmly observed the sparrow. "But I'm going to tell you that if you wait until you catch me you'll go a long time without eating. In fact, your baby will be full grown before that time."

"And what a fine fellow he will be!" cried Mrs. Caracal, forgetting her spite against the sparrow. "I can just see him now, with his long, slender limbs, beautifully tufted ears, and a tail maybe ten inches in length. I had bewitching ears, you know. In Persia, where I was captured, they called me Siyahgush, the word meaning 'tufted ears.' And my coat then was much prettier than it is now. A delicate fawn color it was, with white underneath, just as pretty as baby's here.

"Oh, baby will soon be grown. Then I hope he'll be able to hunt you, as my relatives and I hunted gazelles, hares and birds of all kinds in far-off India and Africa and Arabia. Why, I remember I would leap as high as six feet in the air to catch little creatures like you."

"What a bloodthirsty animal you are!" Mr. Twittering Sparrow laughed good-humoredly, as he continued:

"By the way, there's a new baby in the Zoo. And the mother came from near your native land."

"Who is she?" asked Mrs. Caracal, impatiently.

"Mrs. Camel," the sparrow replied. "The baby is a white little thing that looks as though it would be as vicious and stupid as its mother—and that's saying a whole lot. Camels are the stupidest things that ever happened. The little camel has already been named Treelby. It has callous pads all over its chest and ankles and knees, so that it may kneel without discomfort.

"Mrs. Camel is as proud as proud can be, because it's a white camel. You know, camels are white, gray, brown and black. The black ones are much despised by the Arabians. When the baby's grown he'll be ever so much bigger than your child. Indeed, he ought to stand at least seven feet in height. And his mother is sure he'll have a splendid hump, though the hump depends altogether on the richness of the food. On the desert, during the dry season, when food is scarce, the hump shrinks until it almost disappears.

"The old lady talked so much about her baby that I grew tired. She told me that when a baby is born on the desert it is swung in a net upon the back of a full-grown camel. Then she began to brag about the value of her kind of camel, which is found in Africa, India, Persia and Arabia. She says that people utilize the milk, flesh, hair and even the bones of the animals. But she's no better than the two-humped camel. And they're all stupid, as I said before.

"But, good-bye; I'm off to chat with the elephant."

Mrs. Caracal followed the sparrow with her eyes as the cheerful little fellow flew away. And she told herself how much nicer her baby must be than the horrid little camel. Strange to say, Mrs. Camel was at that very moment thinking how much nicer her baby was than any other baby at the Zoo. But, as the picture shows, they're both very cunning.

Vain Miss Pussy

A VERY pretty little pussy cat she was, and one that Mrs. Tabby might well be proud of. So, with many good qualities and virtues, 'twas a great pity she should have been vain of her good looks.

And because of this vanity she sought Mr. Fox. That gentleman, you know, possessed a magnificent tail and brush, which Miss Pussy much envied.

In a handsome new dress, donned for the first time, Miss Pussy walked coquettishly down the road leading to Mr. Fox's hole.

"Good morning, Mr. Fox," said she when the wily fox came to the door in response to her knock.

Mr. Fox bowed very low as he said:

"Good morning, miss. This is, indeed, a pleasure."

"You are very kind, sir," Miss Pussy replied with a simper. "You are such a handsome fellow that I delight to come and admire you. Especially do I enjoy looking at your splendid tail. Mr. Fox, how did you grow such a handsome tail?"

The fox chuckled grimly to himself. "What a flatterer she tries to be!" But he gravely answered:

"'Tis the easiest thing in the world, Miss Pussy. If you will come with me, I will show you the one correct method."

Thereupon Mr. Fox directed the pussy-cat to follow him across a nearby field, upon the farther edge of which stood a tree having a great hole in its trunk.

"Now, my dear young lady," instructed the beauty doctor, "you must place your tail in this hole and gently wave it to and fro."

Miss Pussy obeyed. In so doing she disturbed a swarm of bees which lived inside. Immediately they stung the tail in a hundred places.

"Aouw—aouw—meaouw—ouch!" she screamed in her pain.

Scarce a moment had passed ere the tail was swollen to a size as great as that of Mr. Fox's brush. Though her eyes were dimmed with tears of anguish, Miss Pussy could not help feeling proud, indeed, of this wonderful ornament.

Nodding good-bye to Mr. Fox, Miss Pussy tripped lightly homeward to show Mrs. Tabby the splendid new tail.

But, unfortunately for her, a hunter saw the waving plume, and imagining the animal to be a fox, gave chase to Miss Pussy. Before the poor pussy knew what had happened, the cruel hunter had cut off the precious tail with his knife, leaving Miss Pussy lying in

DISTURBED THE BEES

the hedge with a stump of a tail and her beautiful dress completely spoiled.

Sadly she crawled home, and between sobs told her story to Mrs. Tabby.

"'Tis a lesson," quoth wise Mother Tabby, "to be content with what you have, and not to be vain or envious of others' possessions."

This lesson Miss Pussy learned, so that she was a much nicer pussy without her tail than she had been before it was lost.

No Hurry.

A gentleman living in the North was riding through the mountains of West Virginia, when he came across a boy driving a herd of pigs.

"Where are you taking the pigs?" asked the man.

"Going to pasture 'em a bit," the lad replied.

"Why," said the man, "I should imagine it would be slow work fattening pigs on grass. Up where I live they pen them up and feed them on corn. It saves a lot of time."

"Yes, but what's time to a hawg?" was the crushing reply.

Defined.

The teacher was giving an explanation of carelessness punishable by law.

"If I went out in a boat," said she, "and the owner knew it was leaking, and I got drowned, what would that be?"

Instantly a hand shot up and there came the answer: "A holiday for us!"

Search Without Fruit.

Father—Willie, can you tell me what a "fruitless search" is?

Willie—Certainly, pa. It's when you're hunting for apples in the pantry and find only potatoes.

In the World of Curiosities

(NO. 3.)

PLANTS closely resemble so many things that one is not greatly surprised to learn that some of them look very much like birds. But there is one plant the flowers of which

are so like white doves in appearance that a person cannot tell the difference though standing only a short distance away from the plant. In the picture you see this curious orchid.

Sure Thing.

Susie—Do your next-door neighbors take a morning paper?

Freddie—Yes, if they get up before we do.

After a young man has been employed in a drug store for a couple of weeks people begin to call him "Doc."

The Watchman
AND
OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE

FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 25, 1908.

The WATCHMAN will be published every Friday.

J. S. GILES, Proprietor.

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The WATCHMAN,

LACHUTE. - - QUE

CALL FOR CLEAN ELECTION

A sensational incident of the Federal campaign of 1904, was the public announcement by Mr. R. L. Borden, the Conservative Leader, that he would refuse to accept any financial assistance in the campaign from any source whatever, except on the distinct unndrstanding that it was a free offering and not to be considered as constituting in any sense a claim for special consideration in the event of his coming to town. He has since then consistently urged the policy of a pure, uncorrupted election. In accepting the nomination of the Liberal-Conservative party at Halifax, to become its candiate in the approaching election, he said:

"One condition I make imperative in my acceptance. The campaign must be a clean one; no corrupt practices must be employed in our behalf. I do not fear defeat in a clean campaign, but I prefer overwhelming defeat to victory won by improper means. I stand upon my platform of a year ago; fight the ballot thief, and the briber; fight also any influences within our own party which favor corrupt methods, rely on the justice of our cause, and upon the thorough exposure to the people of our opponent's evil record."

On another occasion, referring to the charges of corrupt practices committed by one Bayne in the Colchester by-election, Mr. Borden said:

"If there has been wrong doing by Conservatives I denounce those who committed it, or are responsible for it, and I declare that they should be punished with the full legal penalties. No man who resorts to corrupt acts in the supposed interests of our party is a true friend of the party."

One will search in vain the speeches of the Premier and his Ministers in this campaign for any such out-spoken denunciation of corrupt practices by their party friends. To do so would be to stultify themselves for the records abound in instances where they have interfered to prevent the conviction of the briber of the ballot thief, of the perjurer and the suborner as Jackson, of Ingersoll, who was proved to have offered $2,000 to one man to procure evidence "true or false," against a Conservative member in South Oxford, and whose conduct was reprobated by Justice Street, from the bench, but who shortly afterwards was appointed by Sir Wilfrid Laurier to the position of Commercial Agent at Leeds and Hull, England,—salary, $3,000 a year. For Sir Wilfrid to condemn corrupt practices would be to reproach himself for having pardoned the corruptionist after the labor and cost of proving his crime,—opening the prison doors to him, and bidding him go free. No! It stands to the credit of the Liberal Government that it preserves a profound silence, touching these things. But the electors of Canada, we believe, are aroused and determined to bring about a change, to meet out punishment to the guilty, and the only way to do this is to call Mr. R. L. Borden to themiership, and commission him to make good the pledges which he has repeatedly given the country—that he will punish the briber and corruptionist, and make the members of the Plunderbund disgorge their ill-gotten gains.

CASTORIA
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THE EXHIBITION.

One of the most successful exhibitions in the history of the Argenteuil Agricultural Society was that of this year. Beautiful weather prevailed and the exhibits were in keeping. The horses and cattle continue to show a marked improvement and are a credit to their owners and the district. The exhibit of sheep was a splendid one, and the swine were in great evidence, one porker, belonging to Mr. Arthur Tomalty of Mount Maple, drew considerable attention with a litter of 21 pigs.

While the agricultural end of the show was a great one the horticultural products, work of domestic and refined arts were equally so. Messrs. T. McOuat & Son has a nice display of stoves and ranges, as also did Messrs. Wilson & Deacon, whose additional exhibit of household and kitchen requisites was very attractive. Mr. H. A. Blair's exhibit of machinery etc. proved interesting to many and kept him busy discussing the advantages of purchasing machinery from him. Mr. W. S. McBride's exhibit of bath-room and toilet requisites etc. was quite attractive. As usual Messrs. J. A. Bedard & Son had a fine display of pianos and organs with which they delighted the audience with a splendid musical treat while Mr. Aquilla Bedard was kept busy distributing fans advertising the New Williams Sewing Machine of which they are the enterprising agents. The Singer Sewing Machine Co'y. were represented by Mr. W. Lefebvre. Mr. John Simon also had an exhibit of machinery. A comple list of exhibition prize winners follows:

HORSES.

JUDGES: D. WATSON AND D. ANDERSON.

Heavy draught Clydesdale,—Harry W. Boyd.

Heavy draught Percheron,—J. E. Arnold.

Suffolk Stallions,—A. Graham.

Standard Bred,—Amile Rochon

Hackney Stallions,—John Hay, Ed. Morrison.

Gen. Pur. grade,—J. Gilbault.

Carriage Stallions,—J. F. Funcheon.

Stud Colts, 3 yrs. with pedigree, John Hay.

Stud Colts, 3 years, grade carriage,—John Heatlie.

Stud colts, 3 yrs., gen. purpose, E. Robillard.

Mares and Gen. Draught,—N. Lemay, Jas. Bradley, C. R. Rodger

Mares and Foal, Gen. Pur.,—J. Sauvie, J. H. Black, Andrew Doig.

Mares & Foal, carriage,—Robt. Bradley, James Drew.

Thoroughbred Fillies, 3 years, draught,—George Hay.

Fillies, 2 yrs., draught,—Robt. Todd.

Fillies, 3 years, Hackney,—Geo. Hay.

Fillies, 1 yr. Hackney, G. Hay.

Fillies & Geldings, 3 yr. draught, B. Bertrand, S. J. Claire, Duncan McGibbon.

Fillies & Geldings, 3 yrs., in harness to carriage,—A. St. Onge, Wm. Walker, E.S., Robert Todd.

Fillies & Geldings, 3 yrs., gen. purpose,—Martin Burwash, John Watson, James Bradley.

Fillies & Geldings, 2 yr. draught, William Hume, Jas. A. McOuat, W. A. Bradley.

Fillies & Geldings, 2 yrs., carriage,—George Armstrong, John Smith, James Drew.

Fillies & Geldings, 2 yrs., gen. pur.,—Wm. Todd, Geneva, A. E. McGregor, Robert Blair.

Fillies & Geldings, 1 yr. draught, Robert Creighton, James Bradley.

Fillies & Geldings, 1 year carriage,—James Murdock, W. S. Smith.

Fillies and Geldings, 1 yr., gen. pur.,—Robert Todd, Jas. Leishman, David Todd.

Draught Horses, Harness Pair, C. R. Rodger, S. J. Clare., A. E. McGregor.

Gen. Purpose pair; James Hay, P. A. McGibbon. James Bradley.

Carriage Horses, pair; Martin W. Albright.

Carriage Horses, single; George Hao, W. Copeland, Jules Legault.

Roadsters in Harness; Archie Creswell, Louis Champagne, Jos. Fortier.

Single gen. pur. Horse; John A. Smith, G. D. Walker, McFaul Bros.

Neatest single driving Turnout; George Hay, Archie Creswell, D. McMartin.

Lady Driver; Miss Jessie Drennan, J. F. Funcheon.

Decorated Farmer's Waggon; C. R. Rodger.

Pure Bred Canadian Mare,—J. R. Cleland.

Saddle Horses; D. McMartin, J. B. Cooke, Leslie Hooker.

Best harnessed draft Team; C. R. Rogers, S. J. Claire.

Best harnessed gen. pur. Team; P. & A. McGibbon. J. R. Cleland.

Best bred Mare & 3 of her foals; James Bradley.

Heavy draught Fillies, 3 yrs. & under; Robert Todd, George Hay.

Draught colts, yr. '08; J. Sauve.

Best pure bred draught Stallion on Exhibition; John Hay.

Hurdle jumping; J. B. Cooke, Arnold Smith, Leslie Hooker.

Cart Horses harnessed to tumbril cart; Harvey Matthus.

Driving through obstacles; Wm Murray, J. B. Cooke.

Farmer's fastest driving Horse; Wm. Robison, Ed. Morrison.

Hurry-Scurry Race on horseback; W. J. Warwick, E. Morrison

Boy rider under 15 yrs., horseback; Geo. Nichol, David Todd.

HORNED CATTLE.

JUDGE: J. H. GRISDALE.

Ayrshire Bulls aged; J. H. Black, J. A. McOuat, D. T. Morin.

Bulls 2 years,; Hugh Cameron, Robert Morrin.

Bulls, 1 year,; C. R. Rodger, James Bradley, A. E. McGregor.

Bull calves under 1 year; John Doig, W. A. Bradley.

Bull calves, 6 months & under, Robert Doig jr., Robert Leishman, James Drew.

Milch Cows; James Hay, Jas. A. McOuat, John Doig, J. H. Black, Robert Doig, jr.

Milch cows, 3 yrs,; J. H. Black, W. A. Bradley.

Heifers, 2 years; Robert Leishman, J. H. Black, John Doig, W. A. Bradley.

Heifers, 1 year; J. H. Black, D. T. Morin, Robert Doig, jr., John Doig

Heifer calves, under 1 yr; John Doig.

Heifer calves, 6 mos. & under, James Bradley, John Doig.

Holstein Bulls aged,; Andrew Boa, Robert Todd, W. J. Burke.

Bulls, 2 years,; John Cruise.

Bulls, 1 year,; James Cowan, John Watson.

Bull Calves, spring; Andew Boa W J. Burke, John Doig.

Milch cows,; John Cruise, And. Roa, John Doig.

Milch cows, 3 yrs.,: J. Cruise, Andrew Boa.

Heifers, 2 years,; John Cruise, Andrew Boa.

Heifers 1 yr.; J. Cruise, A. Boa.

Heifer calves under 1 yr.; John Cruise, Andrew Boa.

Heifer calves, 6 mos. & under; John Cruise, And. Boa, J. Doig.

Short Horn, Bulls aged; Robert Blair.

Jersey Milch Cows,; Wm. Todd, Geneva, And. Walker; jr.

Guernsey Bulls 2 years; Leslie Hooker, Wm. Todd, Geneva.

Bull calves spring; R. Bradley.

Milch cows; John Watson, W. Todd, Geneva.

Milch cows, 3 yrs., Wm. Todd, Geneva.

Heifers 1 yr; W. Todd, Genoa.

Grade Milch Cows,; J. Cruise, John Doig, J. H. Black, A. Boa.

Milch cows, 3 yrs.; J. H. Black, J. Cruise, J. Doig, Jas. Bradley.

Heifers, 2 years; J. H. Black, John Doig, John Cruise.

Heifers 1 year; John Doig, J. H. Black, John Cruise.

Heifer calves, under 1 year; J. H. Black, R. Leishman, J. Doig.

Heifer calves 6 mos and under; W. Todd, A. Walker, jr., Robert Morrin.

Best dairy female of any breed, pure or grade; John Cruise.

Best pure bred dairy bull on exhibition; J. H. Black, J. Cruise.

Ayrshire Herd; J. H. Black, John Doig.

Holstein Herd; John Cruise, Andrew Boa.

Grade Herd; J. H. Black, J. Cruise.

Largest & best exhibit of cattle owned by one exhibitor; J. H. Black.

Six milch cows, pure or grade, owned by one exhibitor; J. Cruise, Andrew Boa.

Boys under 21 years, judging horn cattle; R. Cruise, Jno. Hay.

Grade Holstein milch cow, bred from pure bred Holstein bull; J. Cruise.

SHEEP & SWINE.

Judge—D. ANDERSON.

Long wool grade, Ewes aged,—R Creighton, R. Morin, Jas. Drew.

Ewes 1 shear,—D. T. Morin, Robt. Creighton, Jas. Drew.

Ewe Lamb,—B. Legault, R. Morin, James Drew.

Lure Shropshire, Rams aged,—B. Bertrand, W. Nicholls.

Rams 1 shear,—W. Nicholls, Jno. Watson.

Ram lambs,—Jno. Watson, Ben. Bertrand.

Aged ewes,—B. Bertrand, J. Watson, M. S. Albright, Wm. Nicholls.

Ewes 1 shear,—B. Bertrand, Wm. Nicholls, Jno. Watson.

Ewe Lambs,—B. Bertrand, Wm. Nichols, Jno. Watson, M. S. Albright.

Pen of Shropshire,—B Bertrand.

Pure Leicester, aged rams,—B. Legault, Jas. R. Cleland.

Rams 1 shear,—Jas. R. Cleland, R. Creighton, James Drew.

Ram lambs,—Jas R Cleland, Robt Creighton, Jas. Drew.

Ram lambs,—J. R. Cleland, Robt. Creighton.

Aged Ewes,—Jas. R. Cleland, B. Legault, R. Creighton.

Ewes 1 shear,—R. Creighton, James Drew, B. Legault.

Ewe lambs,—R. Creighton

Best pure Leicester sheep,—J. R. Cleland.

Oxford Down,—Jno. Doig, E. McGregor.

Best fat lambs,—David Todd.

Grade short wool, ewes aged,—W. Hay, David Todd, A. E. McGregor, Jno. Doig, Jas. Leishman.

Ewes, 1 shear,—Jno. Doig, D. Todd, R. Doig, jr., James Leishman.

Ewe Lambs,—A. E. McGregor, D. Todd, R. Blair, John Watson.

Yorkshire, Boars over 9 months,—Andrew Walker jr., George Nicholls.

Boars under 9 months,—G. Nicholls, R Blair.

Sows over 9 months,—A Tomalty, Robt. Blair, George Nicholls.

Sows under 9 months,—G. Nicholls, R. Blair, R. Todd, A. E. McGregor.

Berkshire, Boars, over 9 moths,—R. Morin, M. S. Albright.

Boars under 9 months,—Jno. Mason.

Sows over 9 months,—Mrs. William Summerby, M. S. Albright.

Berkshire, sows under 9 months,—John Mason.

Chester White, Boars,—J. Watson.

Chester White, Sow,—J. Watson.

Tamworth, Bears under 9 months,—D. V. Cameron.

Grade sows over 9 months,—D. T. Morin, Eddie Morin.

Grade sows under 9 months,—Geo. Nicholls, Wm. Hume, R. Morin, E. Morin.

Sow and Litter,—Geo. Nicholls.

POULTRY.

JUDGES: GEO. MOORE AND A. WOOD.

Embden Geese,—W. Todd, Geneva, D. V. Cameron.

Canadian Geese,—W. Todd, Geneva, D. V. Cameron.

Ducks,—John Watson, Wm. Todd, Geneva.

White Leghorn,—Wm. Hay.

Brahmas,—Harry Barker, R. Todd.

White Plymouth Rock,—Gordon Hampton.

Andalusions,—R. Creighton.

Minorcas,—Narcisse Robinson.

Buff Orpingtons,—R. Morin, Gordon Hampton.

Pair of fowls of any other variety,—R. Boa, Mrs. W. Summerby.

Bantims,—Wm. Hay.

Game,—Gordon Hampton.

PRESERVES, ETC.

JUDGES,—MRS. S. CENTRE & MRS. M. ALBRIGHT.

Best exhibit of canned apples,—A. McFarlane, John Smith.

Best exhibit of canned cherries,—J. Drew, Andrew McFarlane.

Best exhibit of canned gooseberries, Jas. Drew.

Plums,—W. A. Bradley, G. Walker.

Strawberries,—J. Gordon, J. Doig.

Red Currant Jam,—Miss Patterson, John Gordon.

Black currant Jam, - M. Burwash, Miss Patterson.

Gooseberry Jam,—Mrs. H. McRae, M. Burwash.

Plum Jam,—M. Burwash, J. Gordon

Apple Jelly,—A. Doig, M. Burwash.

Red Currant Jelly,—Jno. Doig, Jas. Drew.

Crab-apple Jelly,—James Cowan, Martin Burwash.

Pres Citron,—R. Boa, A. Walker jr.

Special Pumpkin Pie,—James Bradley, And McFarlane.

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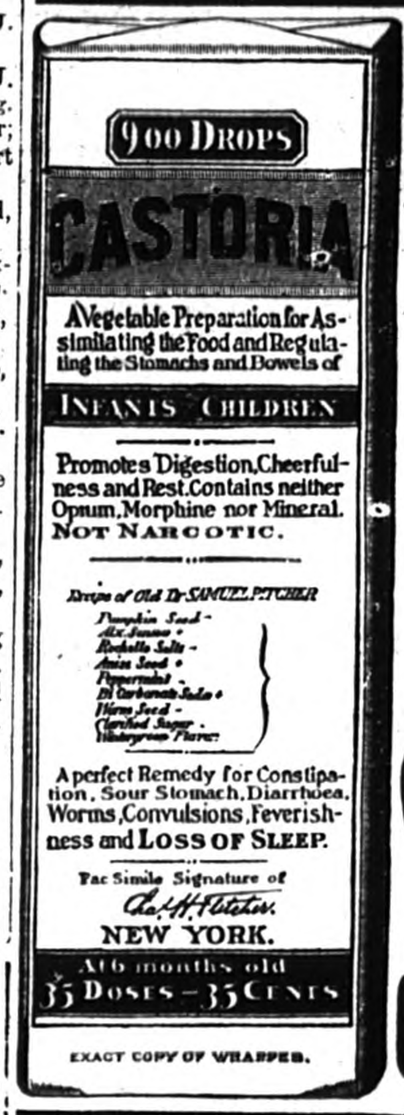

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In Use For Over Thirty Years
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And a Well Shaped Suit

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

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Main St. Lachute.

Ladies' Jackets, this week

Come in and have your pick of Northways fine goods. Black and Brown Beavers

Grey, Brown and Tweed Mixture. All the newest styles and goods.

W. Banford & Son,

To the Electors of Argenteuil.

LACHUTE, SEPT. 7, 1908

HAVING been chosen as the Liberal Candidate for the County of Argenteuil, I will consider it my duty to consult the leaders of our party on all the important subjects that may come up for the good of the Dominion in general, and this County in particular. I have been born and brought up in this County and your interests will be my interest, and if elected I will support the present Government to the best of my ability.

P. R. McGIBBON.

Buggy Harness
FOR SALE CHEAP.

The undersigned has a few setts of heavy harness, suitable for heavy drawing, all hand made and of good quality that he will sell at a reasonable price. Also light harness, cloth and leather collars, sweat pads, bridles, halters, double breetching, pole straps, martingales, hame straps and snaps. Farmers, I want all your harness repairing, and will do it cheaper and better than any other saddler in town.

WM. CRESWELL,
Clyde Street, Lachute.

FARM FOR SALE.

A farm of 65 acres clay loam situated at North River, 4 miles from Lachute, with new house and out-buildings, well watered and fenced. Apply to

PETER BRYCE,
Lachute Mills.

FOR SALE.

On Main Street, Grenville Village, good House, Blacksmith, Carpenter and Paint Shop, two good Sheds 20x40 and Stable; well close to house; cistern in cellar; 1½ acres of land and with a good garden; close to railway and boats on Ottawa river, half way between Montreal and Ottawa. Did good business on this stand for 22 years. Reason for selling, going west. Would also dispose of undertaking business. For further particulars apply to proprietor.

S. J. MURRAY,
Grenville, Que.

LONG DISTANCE SINGLE BARREL SHOTGUN $5.00

Send us $1.00 deposit, state gauge desired, and we will send this Guaranteed Long Distance Single Barrel Shotgun C.O.D. by express, subject to examination, you to pay the express agent the balance and express charges after you find it perfectly satisfactory. **This Fine Gun** is made by expert gun makers, every part and piece fitted perfectly and reinforced so it cannot shoot loose or shaky, strong rigid steel frame built extra solid to withstand the use of any NITRO POWDER. Latest improved top snap and rebounding hammer, best quality steel works extra strong spring, fine walnut stock, heavy rubber butt plate, full pistol grip, thoroughly tested for pattern, penetration and strength. Order to-day or write for our **Special Gun Catalogue** which contains single barrel shotguns at $3.75 up and everything in rifles, revolvers, ammunition and sportmen's goods at factory prices.

Breech loading, made with finest blued crucible rolled steel barrel taper choked bored to size from the solid bar and bored for any nitro powder. Choice of 12 or 16 gauge / 30 inch barrel.

T. W. BOYD & SON, 27 NOTRE DAME ST. WEST, MONTREAL. 3-08

Farm For Sale.

About 90 acres, situated on the road leading from Beech Ridge to St. Andrews. A good stone house with outbuildings. Water convenient. About 65 acres under cultivation, balance in bush. Will be sold on easy terms to right purchaser. For particulars apply to J. W. FUNCHEON,
Beech Ridge.

FARM FOR SALE.

90 acres of land, good house and outbuildings, well watered and fenced, sugar bush of about 800 trees, within half a mile of cheese factory, post-office and school, three and a half miles from station. For further information apply on the premises to W. H. GORDON,
Genoa, Que.

FARM FOR SALE.

The undersigned offers his farm for sale situated on the sixth range of Chatham, one mile from Lachute, containing 50 acres more or less, with house and outbuildings, well fenced and ditched, with never failing spring in yard. Will be sold on reasonable terms. For further particulars apply on the premises or by letter to

ROBERT ROBINSON,
Lachute Mills.

We have many bargains lying around which get picked up quickly, so you need to come often and look around. For instance, Men's cloth hats worth $1.00, for 25 cents while they last.

W. BANFORD & SON.

August Bargain Sale
At Cost !!!

100 Lawn and Lustre Blouses, 50 Silk Blouses, 400 yds. dress muslin, 28 webs of finest Prints, 300 pairs broken lines in Boots & Shoes. First come, first served.

Don't forget these goods must be sold and you should share in the saving.

W. DOIG, Opposite the Post Office.

The Best is the Cheapest.

Our name is a guarantee that

All material is the best.
All workmanship the best.
All finish the best.
And we lead in style.

Geoffroy Bedard
THE TAILOR,
Main Street, - Lachute.

N.B.—See our Gent's Furnishings, Hats, Caps, Etc.

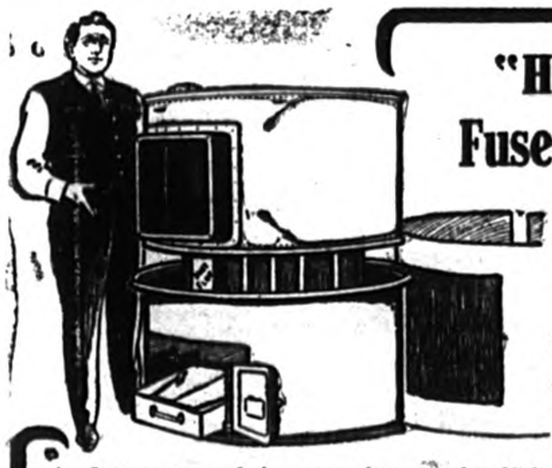
LACHUTE MARBLE & GRANITE WORKS

We deal in Foreign & Domestic Marble and Granite, first class work and best material in all the latest designs, always on hand.

Satisfaction guaranteed in all kinds of cemetery work, Monuments, Headstones, Posts, Fencing, etc.

Terms to suit Purchasers.

W. M. SCOTT, Prop.



"HECLA" Fused Joints
Mean a Clean, Smokeless Home.

A warm air furnace, that will not leak gas or dust, provides an ideal heating system. It combines economy in first cost—and in operation, a plentiful supply of warm air and perfect ventilation. That is why "Hecla" Furnaces are made with FUSED JOINTS.

Where steel and cast-iron come together, the metals are fused or welded, so that they practically become ONE. This fusing (a Clare patented process) makes the "Hecla" absolutely dust, smoke and gas tight.

There are a dozen and more other special features about the "Hecla" that you will appreciate almost as much as the FUSED JOINTS.

So let me send you the new Hecla catalogue, which gives all the details of construction. If you send me a rough plan of your house, I will tell you just what it will cost to install the "Hecla" Furnace. Write NOW to the "Hecla Furnace Builder" care of 39

CLARE BROS. & CO., LIMITED, PRESTON, ONT.

W. S. McBride,
Agent, Lachute, Que.

It's no use Talking

For the sake of talking, is it? What we say here remember, we are prepared to stand by at all times. Our Specialty is Courteous Treatment and a well-stocked store. We have some fine lines new dress goods, Silk Waists and Blouses, Laces, Embroideries, Etc., that will just give you the genuine pleasure of securing "the best goods" for the smallest outlay. Then you must remember we carry the largest assortment of groceries in town, and can supply your every need. So deal with us and we are sure you will not be disappointed.

Hardie & Co.
Baker and General Merchants, Brownsburg, P.Q.

Central Fruit and Vegetable Market.

All kinds of Fruits and Vegetables always on hand and supplied in any quantity, wholesale and retail.
We get our Fish Fresh every week. Leave your order with us on Monday to ensure prompt delivery.
Don't forget that California Fruits are our specialty.

P. R. BONHOMNE
MAIN STREET, LACHUTE.

VALUABLE FARM FOR SALE.

We offer for sale, Lot II on the 4th concession, Township of Hugel, situated about four miles from Warren Station, and about forty miles West of North Bay, Nipissing District, Ontario. This farm contains 167 acres and is first quality heavy clay lome; Sixty eight acres under cultivation and the balance in valuable Timber, well watered and only four miles from Warren Station on the Canadian Pacific Railway.

School House and Post Office on this Farm, splendid buildings in good repair. Price Three Thousand Dollars, easy terms.

Apply Dixon & Co., Brokers, North Bay, Ontario, for further particulars.

LOST,--A black and tanned dog, on Wednesday, September 23rd. Apply to WATCHMAN OFFICE.

We have just received a nice lot of sample Skirts from a manufacturer. You get them, if we have your size, at wholesale price while they last.

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

---

CANADIAN PACIFIC RY.
REDUCED FARES.

IN EFFECT UNTIL OCTOBER 31st, 1908 INCLUSIVE.

Second Class Colonist fares from Lachute to

VANCOUVER, VICTORIA, SEATTLE and PORTLAND $52.70
SAN FRANCISCO, LOS ANGELES..... 54.00
MEXICO CITY, Mex..... 50.50
Low rates to many other points

HOMESEEKERS
EXCURSION TO
Manitoba Saskatchewan and Alberta

GOOD GOING SEPTEMBER 29th,
GOOD TO RETURN DECEMBER 1st.

W. J. TODD, Agent Lachute.

McFAUL BROS. ADVT.

Some of the lines we can save money for you on

Dress Goods, Prints, Ginghams, 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 . . .

CLEARING SALE

Ladies' Fall and Winter Hats just arrived, and also Dress Good line complete at lowest price. Balance of stock Men's and Boys' Felt Hats to be sold at 50 p. c. reduction. Full line of Boots and Shoes for young and old to be sold at cost price. (Roofing Paper of all descriptions to be sold at reduced prices.) A large stock of Groceries. ... ...

Orders taken for SUITS by a Practical Tailor

We have a large stock of General Goods for Cash at Reduced Prices

---

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 & Sons, Limited.

A Broken Vow;

—OR—

BETTER THAN REVENGE.

CHAPTER XXVII.—(Cont'd).

He was still so deep in speculations concerning the man who had vanished, and yet had been able to claim his letters that very morning, that he kept his eyes fixed upon his plate, and continued his meal mechanically. It was only when he heard an exclamation quite near to him that he glanced up, and saw that he was not alone. Someone had seated himself at the other side of the little table, and was looking at the menu. And that someone was a large, important-looking individual with a shaven chin, and with long whiskers dependent upon each side of his face. Victor Kelman was so astonished that he laid down his knife and fork and stared at the stranger; while the stranger, for his part, stared only at the menu card.

"Who has had the impudence—who the deuce—I wonder who has dared to deface——"

Victor Kelman sat up suddenly and laughed; it was a way he had in any sudden moment of triumph. "My dear Mr. Phipps," he said—"how delighted I am to meet you!"

The stranger lowered the menu card, and looked at him in a somewhat sheepish fashion; "I have—er—not the pleasure of your acquaintance, sir," he spluttered. "And my name——"

"Is 'Phipps.'" said Victor quietly. "You will observe it written all over that card; in fact you have already observed it. It is a tribute to a great man—a wonderful man; a man who at a crisis knows what to do, and how to do it. Permit me to introduce myself to your notice; I am proud to have met you." He laid a card upon the table as he spoke, and bowed ironically towards the other man.

"Sir—I desire to have nothing to do with you; and I don't know you," said the other, very red in the face.

"Permit me to welcome you, Mr. Julius Phipps, from the grave," said Victor Kelman, in a whisper. "Don't talk, because you might revive an old scandal. My sole desire is to be of assistance to you; eat your lunch quietly and we can talk—to use a vulgar expression—between the bites."

"I have been much harassed—much worried," said Mr. Phipps, with a glance round about him, and a nervous look at the smiling face of Victor Kelman opposite. "If you knew all, sir, you would pity me——"

"My dear Mr. Phipps—I do know all, and I do pity you," said Victor soothingly. "Let me put it in a few words. A wife who, though once charming, has lost her first youth, while you are still a young man, comparatively speaking; and you have had the misfortune to lose her fortune. You are troubled as you never should have been troubled; your once adorable wife plagues you to send to a nephew in London certain money supposed to be due to him. Very properly, you consider yourself first."

"I do—I do," exclaimed Mr. Phipps, his very whiskers trembling with his agitation. "To me, Julius Phipps is the most important person in the world—and I know nothing concerning any nephews. Why should I give up my little luxuries—my horses—my carriages—my wines—for a boy of whom I know nothing!"

"Why, indeed!" asked Victor. "And so you conceive a very pretty little plan—ha!—ha!"

"Ha!—ha!—it was neat, wasn't it!" asked Mr. Phipps, warming with his subject. "She believed it, my dear sir; thought that I, of all people, would go away and put an end to myself. When you come to think of it, it is really an extremely good joke; it would sound well if told properly. Here I sit, having the pleasure of lunching with you—and I'm supposed to be a mere unpleasant-looking corpse, with my brains blown out, or something of that kind. It's distinctly amusing, you know."

"I am consumed with laughter every time I think of it," said Victor, with one of his widest grins. "I have had the pleasure of meeting your wife—in London."

"In London!" Mr. Julius Phipps looked a little crestfallen.

"Yes. The dear lady went over there immediately after your—ha!—ha!—your decease—and sought out your nephew. She told him the whole story. That is what has brought me in search of you. I never believed for a moment that a man of your character would throw away his life on a mere question of absurd remorse; I knew you to be alive; and that is the most exquisite joke of all."

"I don't understand you," said Mr. Phipps.

"Your sainted wife is doing the most extraordinary things in London—making mischief, in fact. She is providing this nephew—young Christopher Dayne—with money—all he wants in fact."

"My dear sir—you're quite mistaken," said Mr. Phipps, with an indulgent smile. "I am sorry to contradict you, but you don't know what you're talking about. My dear wife is quite poor—she has practically nothing."

"You may think so—but you are wrong," said Victor, with a twinkle in his eyes. "Mrs. Phipps—known to the boy as 'Aunt Phipps'—is going about spending money; she has given him two large sums, to my certain knowledge; she has set him up in an establishment, and has provided him with a wife. My dear Mr. Phipps"—Victor Kelman leaned across the table, and tapped the astonished man lightly on the sleeve—"you died much too soon."

"I've been a fool," said Mr. Phipps, shaking his head gloomily. "I always mistrusted that jade of a wife of mine; I was too often deceived by her tears. Going about London—spending money—enriching this boy! And she told me that I'd had all she possessed in the world. So like a woman! She sees me comfortably out of the way—hidden, so far as she knows, in an unhonored grave—and she goes off to London, and seeks out the man she knows to be my enemy. It is positively shameful."

Victor Kelman had a momentary thought of that poor shabby old woman who had died in an obscure lodging in London, and had been hidden away in the grave herself; he had another thought of the woman who had taken her name, and had plotted and schemed to get what money she could for people who were strangers to her. But he said nothing; the joke he contemplated was really too good to be spoilt.

"It is indeed shameful, Mr. Phipps," he said—"and that is my reason for seeking you. You are being defrauded; they are trading on your—I am not really laughing, I assure you—your death. What will you do?"

"Do, sir!" Mr. Phipps rose from the table, mighty in his virtuous wrath. "I shall go to London; I shall demand my wife; I shall see the proper control of this money she is flinging broadcast. I owe you a deep debt of gratitude, Mr." — he glanced at the card lying on the table—"Mr. Victor Kelman."

"Don't mention it," said Victor, with a grin. "I will give you all the information you require, and the address to which you had better go at first. Mrs. Phipps wants looking after very much, I can assure you."

"I'll look after her!" exclaimed Mr. Phipps. "I'll startle her. I have been defrauded—cheated; she thinks me dead—but I will show her that Julius Phipps is very much alive. I start for London to-night."

CHAPTER XXVIII.

Let it not be supposed for a moment that Mr. Victor Kelman, in that new malicious scheme of his, told the real truth to Mr. Julius Phipps. Never for an instant did he hint that Aunt Phipps was dead; he justified all that he said with the remembrance that there was, so far as the world was concerned, an Aunt Phipps in existence, claiming to be the wife of Mr. Julius Phipps, and claiming the right to act for him. Nor must it be supposed that Victor Kelman felt any remorse for the part he was playing; he may have been at first a little afraid at the ease with which the thing was done, and at the gullibility with which Phipps swallowed the bait; but he was really so delighted with himself that he would not have drawn back under any circumstances.

Always of a lively imagination, he pictured Phipps storming his way, whiskers and all, to London; descending upon unsuspecting people there, and demanding his wife. He saw in his mind's eye the meeting between Olive and Phipps—the denunciation—and the consequent discomfiture of everyone concerned. It was possible that Olive Varney had brazened on that first exposure which Victor had arranged; it was even possible that the exposure had not been made at all. This would clinch the matter; Phipps was the type of man who would hurl himself into the business, without delicacy or reserve, and would inevitably smash the whole conspiracy in a moment.

At first he had determined that he would simply give all information to Julius Phipps, and allow that gentleman thereafter to shift for himself; the pleasures of imagination would be sufficient for Victor. He found, however, that Phipps began to grow a little afraid of the adventure; was for putting it off, or at least writing. In dismay at the prospect of the thing being abandoned altogether, Victor Kelman declared that he would accompany his newly-found friend, and, to use his own expression, "see him throught with it."

They started for London together Julius Phipps eager and impatient; Victor Kelman by no means eager, and rather doubtful, now that the time had come, as to the wisdom of the movement. As a matter of fact, he was not at all anxious to look into those calm, scornful eyes of Olive Varney, and to read there her condemnation of what he had done. Yet still, above that feeling and stronger than it, was the man's determination to spoil the story she had so elaborately built up.

"I do not think, my dear Phipps, that we will go directly to work," he said, as they neared London. "You see, we want to give them a surprise, of course; at the same time, we must feel our way—must know exactly what we have to fight."

"I quite agree with you," said Phipps, with a wise nod. "Women are all born artful—and they acquire more artfulness in an increasing ratio with years. Mrs. Phipps was always exceedingly artful—as witness this particular case. She tells me that she has no money; yet she is able to come over here the moment my—well, the moment my back is turned—and squander money on this boy. Consequently, we must be very careful."

"Certainly; let us prepare our bomb, but let us also be careful when and how we throw it. Will you leave the whole thing to me?—will you trust me to carry it through?"

Mr. Julius Phipps shook him heartily by the hand, and beamed upon him. "My dear sir—of course I will," he said. "In you I have found a friend—a friend who will restore me to the wife I have lost—(there was really a very great affection between us, my dear Kelman, at all times; I was only disappointed in her lack of confidence in me)—and to the money she possesses. It is my duty, of course, to see that that is not squandered."

"Exactly," said Victor, with a grin. "Suppose we say, then, that you put yourself in my hands. Now, what I propose is this: that we shall go in the first place to a babbling old woman—with the atrocious name of Odley—who will tell us exactly how the land lies, and where Mrs. Phipps is, and all about her. I can twist the babbling one round my finger in no time at all; but then I can do that with any woman."

"I'm quite sure of it," said Phipps. "It's exactly the same in my case; you will see for yourself how rapidly Mrs. Phipps will come round to my way of thinking. Why, that woman, sir, has been known to go into violent hysterics at a glance from me. All for her good, you will understand—a sort of salutary discipline."

Victor Kelman leaned back in his corner of the railway carriage, and smiled quietly to himself. He rather wondered how the boastful Phipps would get on with the new Mrs. Phipps he was so soon to meet; he could scarcely fancy Olive going into hysterics at a look from anyone. Victor was simply bubbling over with silent laughter at the thought of the fun that was so soon to commence; he would be amply repaid for any slights or snubs to which he had been subjected.

(To be Continued.)

NIGERIA FISHING TACKLE.

Simple Contrivance With Which Natives Make Good Catches.

Natives of Nigeria are remarkably skilful anglers, and their manner of catching fish recommends itself alike for simplicity and success.

The fisherman grasps a small line weighed at the other end with a small stone, and at regular distances along the line he attaches a number of hooks made of animals' bones in the form of a narrow V, while to the angle of each V is fastened a short line made of sinews and baited with a kind of snail; the fish, swallowing the bait and the line, swallows also the hook, which is so acted upon by the tension of the line as to expand its two prongs and fasten them firmly in the throat.

The victim struggles and whirls about the line, thus attracting its family and neighbors to swallow the same snare.

HE WANTED MORE.

Little Billy had been in the wars. He had striking evidence of the fact by his discolored optic.

"By Jingo!" he cried, "I'll give it Jacky Jinks for this."

"No, no," remonstrated his mother, "you should always return good for evil. Now, when you go to school again give him this jam tart and say, 'Jacky, you blacked my eye yesterday, but mother says I'm to return good for evil, so here is a nice jam tart for you.'"

Billy promised to obey his mother's instructions, and on the following day he set off to school with his books in one hand and the jam tart in the other. But he returned home with his face horribly disfigured.

"Mummy, mummy!" he ejaculated between sobs, "Jacky's been and blacked my other eye, and he says, will you please make it a plum pudding to-morrow?"

The Farm

DON'T OVERDO THE CULTURE BUSINESS.

In the making of the finest fall cheese, care should be taken not to use too much culture. If the culture be added when there is only a small quantity in the vat, and the temperature kept up in it will not be necessary to use more than one-quarter of one per cent., that is, if the culture is good. By using a small quantity in this way we get a more gradual fermentation. If we allow the vat to be filled before the culture is added, and then add a larger quantity we are apt to have a very rapid development of acid at the dipping point. This will cause the cheese to have the appearance of that made from overripe milk. This should be guarded against, particularly with fall goods as they are usually held for some time.

Set the milk sweet enough to give the curds time to firm properly. It will be necessary in most cases to use a little higher temperature, as the milk in the fall is usually richer in butter fat. Many cheese makers make the mistake of raking their curds very roughly in order to firm them. This will not do, so only in so far as it breaks the curd, causing roughness in texture and a needless waste. Curds should only be kept in motion sufficiently to keep them apart. This will allow them to firm up by natural causes when the dipping point is reached.

Curd should not be allowed to matt while the whey is running off. It should be well broken up before throwing it out into the sink. If allowed to matt, it has to be handled very roughly, and requires a lot of stirring to get the moisture out. I would urge on all makers the necessity of having the curds quite dry, or, in other words, getting rid of all the free moisture before allowing the curds to matt. If this is attended to properly, there is little danger of pasty cheese, provided they are not neglected in curing.—Alex. McKay, Instructor Western Ontario.

BEST TIME TO KILL OLD HENS.

The best time to kill old hens or to sell them to dealers for killing, is just as they begin to moult, for they will then have ceased laying and yet will not have lost condition. But if they are allowed to run for two or three weeks after the moult has set in, they become thin and scraggy, and are of very little use for eating.

It is not always possible to know by the appearance of fowls as they run about the yard, whether moulting has begun or not; but the signs, other than the actual casting of the feathers, by which a hen in moult may be recognized, are mopishness, loss of appetite, and paleness of head and comb. If the birds are examined while on the roost, those moulting can be detected, because their crops will be only half full, whilst hens which are in full lay, and have not begun to moult, will have full crops at roosting-time.

CODLING MOTH PREVENTIVE.

A preventive of the codling moth, which is as troublesome to apple growers in Australia as it is in Canada, is reported as the result of experiments made for some time in the vicinity of Sydney, reports Mr. J S. Larke, Canadian Trade Commissioner for Australasia. Small bunches of herbs, thyme and pennyroyal, are fastened securely around the stern of each apple tree. Over this is placed a close rainproof bandage to protect the herbs from rain. This is said to be a perfect protection. The moth crawls up the tree until it reaches the herbs and then returns to the ground where it is destroyed by ants.

It is claimed that trees protected in this way have perfect fruit, while others not treated were worthless. The advantage over the commonly used system of bandages is that there is no necessity for frequent visits to the bandages and destruction of the moths.

LIVE STOCK NOTES.

Keep the pigs growing all the time. The minute a pig stops growing you have a job on hand, for stunted pigs are hard to deal with.

Sell all the cows immediately that do not pay a profit. There is no use in working a twenty-cow dairy where only fifteen of them pay. We cannot afford to keep a cow which will not produce at least 250 pounds of butter a year.

If you wish your pigs to be long, deep and broad, feed skim milk and corn. The skim milk (sweet) will balance up the corn and a quart of the milk will be equal to a pound of the corn. Or if you are short of milk, too few cows and too many pigs, grind together eight bushels of corn and eight bushels of oats, and add 56 pounds of oilmeal. Make a swill of this and let the pigs have what they will eat up clean and want a little more, and give them a good run on grass. If you can't make from one to one and one-quarter pounds a day on this you need a better breed of stock.

TRISCUIT

Indoors or outdoors there is nothing quite so good as Triscuit—the Shredded Wheat Wafer, which contains in smallest bulk all the muscle-building, brain-producing qualities of wheat.

TRY IT AS A TOAST WITH BUTTER, CHEESE OR FRUIT.

SOLD BY ALL GROCERS 1038

IN THE EVENT OF WAR

THERE WOULD SURELY BE GREAT NAVAL LOSSES.

War Would Cost Great Britain $10,000,000 a Week for the Command of the Sea.

There is no nation in the world whose prosperity is so intimately bound up in its Navy as is the case with Great Britain, so that under these circumstances it is of peculiar interest to inquire what would be the cost to this country should it ever be involved in a naval war with a first-class Power, says London Tit-Bits.

The four principal British fleets in commission in time of peace are the Mediterranean, Atlantic, Channel, and Home fleets. Together these are composed of thirty-eight battleships and forty-six cruisers of varying age and gun power. Every modern battleship may be taken, in round figures, as having cost at least £2,000,000 before she is in a fit condition to hoist her flag, while a cruiser may be set down as representing £1,000,000 hard cash. These are inside figures, as the official returns of the cost of various vessels in the Nevy will amply demonstrate. Thus the value of our four principal fleets amounts to the enormous total of £122,000,000 sterling, or, roughly speaking, one-sixth of the National Debt.

In a year's campaign the damage done to these ships, whatever their fortunes, may be taken as at least ten per cent. of their original cost. This, again, is a very conservative estimate, so that we must be prepared for a loss of at least £12,000,000 upon our ships alone, and the cost of

A YEAR'S NAVAL WARFARE

to this country for damage done to its ships alone would be more than the entire revenue of a good many States.

So far, it must be remembered, attention has only been paid to battleships and cruisers; but there is a third class of vessels that would play a very important part in any naval war in which this country is involved. This class contains the torpedo boats and torpedo destroyers. Attached to the four fleets just mentioned are about 150 of these "mosquito' craft, each one of which has cost at the very least £100,000 to construct, or a total of £15,000,000. The danger of damage to these craft is infinitely more than it is to the larger ships of war, as the work they have to perform is the most hazardous of all; while their chance of being repaired, once they are put out of action, is correspondingly less.

A modern battleship of the Dreadnought or Lord Nelson class is built to stand a tremendous amount of battering before it becomes a total wreck, but one well-directed shot from a 12 inch or a 10 inch gun is calculated to send a torpedo-destroyer immediately to the bottom of the sea. Still, only allowing 10 per cent. again of the initial cost of these vessels as the amount of damage that would be done to them in a war of twelve months' duration, we have another £1,500,000 to add to our little bill.

ANOTHER IMPORTANT ITEM

to be taken into consideration is that of ammunition. It has been calculated that a 12 inch gun with a Service charge costs over £200 every time it is fired, and when it is remembered that the Dreadnought and her sister vessels each carry ten of these guns it will be seen that a very considerable fortune would be blown away in the course of a day's fighting. These ships, it may be explained, are all so constructed that the whole of their ten great guns can be brought to bear on either side of the vessel, so that one single broadside would cost £2,000.

It was estimated that in a single day the Russian fleet at Port Arthur, shortly after the commencement of the war with Japan, fired away ammunition to the value of at least £100,000 sterling, and this without doing the slightest appreciable damage to the Japanese fleet.

Another item that would prove an expensive one during a year's war is the renewal of the guns of our fleets. It was proved during both the Cuban and the Russo-Japanese Wars that the modern high explosives with which the shells are charged are very destructive to the interior of the barrels, and it was found that Admiral Togo had almost to completely re-arm his fleet before he had been at sea more than six months.

It will be seen, therefore, that the money this country would have to provide for ammunition and guns for its fleets in a year's fighting would amount to a very large sum—certainly not less than £10,000,000 sterling and probably a great deal more. Still, accepting £10,000,000 as the amount to be spent under this head, the cost of the campaign has now been brought up to, approximately, £24,000,000.

THEN THERE IS COAL.

Scarcely less important to a fleet in time of war than ammunition is coal. Every modern warship is designed to develop enormous engine power and to travel through the water at tremendous speed. And the greater the speed the greater the consumption of coal. It is for this reason that in time of peace vessels are very rarely driven at their full speed. A ship like the Dreadnought, with its huge displacement and its engines working at their full 23,000 h.p., would literally eat coal by the hundred tons, and this remark applies with even greater force to the new cruiser-battleships of the Invincible class, whose turbines are designed to develop no less than 41,000 h.p. when driven at top speed. A coal bill of at least £20,000,000 or £30,000,000 might safely be looked for when the whole available strength of the British Navy took the seas to fight for the integrity of the Empire, so that the bill now grows to from £40,000,000 to $50,000,000.

There are a thousand and one other expenses, direct and indirect, that would have to be provided for when preparing for a great war at sea. New ships, for instance, would have at once to be laid down in every available dockyard in the kingdom to replace those sunk or otherwise rendered useless. There would also be the wages of the officers and crews, their food and maintenance, hospital charges, and pensions for the crippled and for those permanently disabled, so that it may safely be said that a naval war would cost this country at the very least £2,000,000 sterling every week that it lasted. Under these circumstances it will be well understood that those in charge of the affairs of the Empire are prepared to strain every nerve and to exhaust every resource of diplomacy before they finally prepare to fling down the gage of battle.

ENGINEERS TAME SPARROW

Has a Fondness for Railroad Men—His Queer Nesting Place.

Jim is the name of a sparrow which is the pet of the engine drivers and firemen at one of the railway centres in the north of Scotland.

He was hatched within the noisy precincts of a busy locomotive stable, but falling out of the nest before being fully fledged was placed in a cage and tenderly cared for in the railway office. On the third day he began to be friendly, and in a very short time was flying all over the room, and even allows himself to be petted.

In fact, he quickly became so tame that one day when his owner (the local railway engineer) was writing he flew onto his hand and quietly fell asleep, and when about six months old began to accompany him on his daily rounds among the engines in the yard, perched jauntily on his shoulder, or hopping contentedly by his side.

He chooses very queer places for his nests, the oddest and most awkward so far being the inside breast coat pocket of his owner, whom he would follow wherever he went, stuffing the selected pocket with miscellaneous nesting material. Jim is now 6 years of age.

CAUSE OF HIS HASTE.

Perambulating Pete — "Wot's youse runnin' fer, Mike?"

Meandering Mike—"De woman at de house back dere offered me cake."

Perambulating Pete—"Well, wuz de matter wid it?"

Meandering Mike—"Matter? Why it wuz a cake uv soap."

REASON FOR FEARS.

Bridesmaid—"You poor, frightened darling. You looked scared to death at the altar."

Bride—"Yes, George trembled so. I was dreadfully afraid he'd lose his courage and run away."

CATARRH OF HEAD

Which Peruna Relieved in a Short Time.

MISS SUSIE M. KINGSWORTH.

MISS SUSIE M. KINGSWORTH, 466 Quebec St., London, Ontario, writes:

"I began using Peruna last January, when I had such a **bad cold,** and I could not get anything to help me.

"My nose and head were all stopped up, so that I could **hardly get my breath.** I thought at times that I would smother, especially at night.

"I have no trouble with that now. The noise in my head has all disappeared.

"I know Peruna will do just what you say it does. **I cannot praise Peruna too highly,** as it has done so much for me. I hope my letter will reach other sufferers."

Mrs. S. J. Kountz, 1015 Scovel street, Nashville, Tenn., writes:

"I have had a very bad cough nearly all my life, and I am forty-five years old. I have taken almost every kind of cough medicine that has ever been made, but none did me much good. I would have **spells of coughing** that I thought I would cough myself to death. I took Peruna, and last winter and this winter I have had no cough, and I know that **Peruna cured me.**"

"Hard times are bound to be full of unpleasant shocks and stunning surprises," said an old man of the world. "I remember the last financial panic and a sermon that a minister preached thereon. The pastor, in a powerful discourse, urged economy and retrenchment on his congregation. In view of the hard times, there should be no extravagance, no useless expenditure, he said, but every outgo ought to be pared down. The congregation held a Church meeting, and unanimously reduced the man's salary from $2,000 to $1,500.

A CONTEST WORTH ENTERING.

A Life Annuity of FIFTY-TWO DOLLARS is offered by the ORANGE MEAT people to the one sending in the largest number of bottoms of ORANGE MEAT packages before May 31, 1909. This means that the winner will receive One Dollar EVERY WEEK, or FIFTY-TWO DOLLARS every year, as long as he or she lives, or they can exchange it for a CASH PRIZE of SEVEN HUNDRED DOLLARS. Besides the above there is a second Cash Prize of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS, also other Cash Prizes as follows:—

Ten Cash Prizes of TWENTY DOLLARS each.

Ten Cash Prizes of TEN DOLLARS each.

Twenty Cash Prizes of FIVE DOLLARS each, and ONE HUNDRED Cash Prizes of ONE DOLLAR each.

The only condition attached is that you cut out the bottoms of the ORANGE MEAT packages and send them in to ORANGE MEAT, Kingston. The bottom of a Jumbo package counts equal to Three of the smaller size. You should be able to win one of the above prizes if you start immediately and get your friends to help you. Send your name and address to ORANGE MEAT, Kingston, TODAY, and state that you are entering the contest. It is surely worth trying for.

"Professor," said Mrs. Gaswell to the distinguished musician who had been engaged at a high price to entertain her guests, "what was that lovely selection you played just now?" "That, madam," he answered, glaring at her, "was an improvisation." "Ah, yes, I remember now. I knew it was an old favorite, but I couldn't think of the name of it to save me."

BLACK WATCH

Men should look for this Tag on Chewing Tobacco. It guarantees the high quality of

Black Watch

The Big Black Plug.

2272

LONDON LANDMARK GOING.

200-Year-Old Scottish Church in Covent Garden Coming Down.

The most famous London building in the hands of the housebreakers at the present moment is undoubtedly the old National Scottish Church in Crown Court, Covent Garden, a little alleyway which runs north out of Russel street, opposite the stage entrance to Drury Lane Theatre. It is—or was—a veritable London landmark. It has, however, for long been too big for the calls upon it, and has been paying under stress a very large ground rent to the Duke of Bedford. It will be rebuilt upon the same spot, but on a much smaller plot of land. Meanwhile the services of the church will be conducted in the Newton Hall, Fetter lane.

The old church in Crown Court was originally built about one hundred and ninety years ago. It realized the designs of its founders in a normal fashion for a long while. Then suddenly came a time when it was famous. John Cumming, who had been licensed to preach in May, 1832, by the Aberdeen Presbytery, was acting as tutor in Kensington, when he was invited to preach in the old church in Crown Court.

In August of the same year he received a "call" from the church. It was then small and inconvenient, and the minister's income was not over £200. But his preaching soon attracted a huge congregation, and the church was rebuilt in 1847 at a cost of $5,000. It was opened in 1848 with sittings for a thousand persons. The income from pew rents reached £1,500 per annum, but Cumming refused to accept more than £900, the remainder paying off the debt incurred for rebuilding. The church has remained, strangely picturesque and grimy, until to-day.

Now the fashionable congregation has drifted westward to the new church in Pont street, Chelsea, and the old Manse, or dwelling as they call it, built for Cumming, is being pulled down with the rest of the building. The big organ is to be sold and Lady Frances Balfour, one of the last patronesses, has, it is understood, secured the possession of some of the woodwork, which is beautiful and valuable, in the Manse.

Sure Regulators.—Mandrake and Dandelion are known to exert a powerful influence on the liver and kidneys, restoring them to healthful action, inducing a regular flow of the secretions and imparting to the organs complete power to perform, their functions. These valuable ingredients enter into the composition of Parmelee's Vegetable Pills, and serve to render them the agreeable and salutary medicine they are. There are few pills so effective as they in their action.

Costing about as much as a good horse, the camel's speed is equally great, and his life much longer. He is, moreover, able to carry three times as much as one horse.

It will be noticed in the Singer Sewing Machine Company's advertisement that there are three addresses at the bottom of the announcement. Any one writing will please address them at the nearest one of the three places to his post office.

If our neighbors would only praise our virtues once in a while we might be willing to overlook their faults.

They Wake the Torpid Energies.—Machinery not properly supervised and left to run itself, very soon shows fault in its working. It is the same with the digestive organs. Unregulated from time to time they are likely to become torpid and throw the whole system out of gear. Parmelee's Vegetable Pills were made to meet such cases. They restore to the full the flagging faculties, and bring into order all parts of the mechanism.

No man ever acquired a lasting brand of popularity by knocking.

Put up in $1 Yard Rolls. The famous "The D & L" Menthol Plasters which cure lumbago, backache, sciatica, neuralgia, etc., are also put up in one yard rolls for physicians and family use. Davis & Lawrence Co., Montreal.

It's all right for a man to be a dreamer of dreams providing he wakes up occasionally and gets busy.

A. R. BICKERSTAFF & CO.,

Stocks, Bonds, Debentures and Real Estate.

Cobalt and all Mining and Oil Stocks of Canada and United States.

Orders executed with promptness. Correspondence solicited.

621 to 627 Traders Bank Building, Toronto, Ont

BLESS HIS HEART!

My neighbor's child just will 'estroy;
He takes delight in breaking;
Plain mischief is his greatest joy,
He ought to have a shaking.
My little man pulls things apart
To see what's in them, bless his heart;
Much fault with him one cannot find,
It's just his bright, inquiring mind.

"Death from lead-poisoning," is the polite term used by Colorado juries to specify a gambler's fate in a shooting affray.

HOT WEATHER AILMENTS

A medicine that will keep children well is a great boon to every mother. This is just what Baby's Own Tablets do. An occasional dose keeps the little stomach and bowels right, and prevents sickness. During the hot weather months stomach troubles speedily turn to fatal diarrhoea or cholera infantum and if a medicine like Baby's Own Tablets is not at hand the child may die in a few hours. The wise mother will always keep a box of Tablets in the house and give them to her children occasionally to clear out the stomach and bowels and keep them well. Don't wait until the child is sick—the delay may cost a precious little life. Get the Tablets now and you may feel reasonably safe. Every mother who uses these Tablets praises them and that is the best evidence that there is no other medicine for children so good. And the mother has the guarantee of a government analyst that the Tablets contain no opiate or harmful drug. Dealers sell the Tablets at 25 cents a box or you can get them by mail from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

WHAT GEORGE MEANT.

"Do you know, my daughter, that every name means something. For instance, Charles means brave, William resolute, George—"

"Oh, I know what George means, mother."

"Well, what is it?"

"George means business. He told me so last night."

MOTHERS!

Give the Children a Chance

Spanking does not cure children of bed-wetting. There is a constitutional cause for this trouble, Mrs. M. Summers, Box 100, Windsor, Ont., will send free to any mother her successful home treatment, with full instructions. Send no money, but write her to-day if your children trouble you in this way. Don't blame the child, the chances are it can't help it. This treatment also cures adults and aged people troubled with urine difficulties by day or night.

An African woman, to be considered beautiful, must have small eyes, thick lips, a large flat nose, and an intensely black skin.

In the treatment of summer complaints, the most effective remedy that can be used is Dr. J. D. Kellog's Dysentery Cordial. It is a standard preparation, and many people employ it is preference to other preparations. It is a highly concentrated medicine and its sedative and curative qualities are beyond question. It has been a popular medicine for many years and thousands can attest its superior qualities in overcoming dysentery and kindred complaints.

In 1840, ninety-six million eggs were imported into Great Britain, while in 1906 the number had grown to nearly 2,265 millions.

Do not give up in despair, you who suffer from obstinate disfigurements of the skin. Anoint the sore spots with Weaver's Cerate and purify the blood with Weaver's Syrup. All druggists keep them.

In china, the property of the father must be divided equally among all his children.

Much distress and sickness in children is caused by worms. Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator gives relief by removing the cause. Give it a trial and be convinced.

DEFINED.

Teacher—"Johnny, you may spell the word 'neighbor.'"

Johnny—"N-e-i-g-h-b-o-r."

Teacher—"That's right. Now, Tommy, can you tell me what a neighbor is?"

Tommy—"Yes, ma'am. It's a woman that borrows things."

GREAT STRIDES.

"His success in a financial way has been something marvellous."

"Yes?"

"Yes, sir. I've often heard him tell how, when he came here fifteen years ago, all he owed in the world was a dollar or two, and last week he failed for ten thousand."

No Alcohol in It.—Alcohol or any other volatile matter which would impair strength by evaporation does not in any shape enter into the manufacture of Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil. Nor do climatic changes affect it It is as serviceable in the Arctic Circle as in the Torrid Zone, perhaps more useful in the higher latitudes, where man is more subject to colds from exposure to the elements.

At the age of 40 a man gets busy and looks for some of the money he threw away at the age of 21.

Satisfaction means "that which satisfies." Use "Salada" Tea and you will appreciate this definition. Sold by all grocers in sealed lead packets only.

LOVE'S AWAKENING.

He criticised her puddings, and he didn't like her cake; he wished she'd make the buscuit that his mother used to make; she didn't wash the dishes, and she didn't make a stew, and she didn't mend his stockings—as his mother used to do. Ah, well, she wasn't perfect, though she tried to do her best, until at length she thought her time had come to have a rest. So when one day he went the same old rigmarole all through, she turned and boxed his ears, just as his mother used to do.

Though something about her struck him when first her form he scanned, that something, you may rest assurred, was not her darling hand. Alas! that rough awakening from love's delicious dream; it soured the milk of mutual love to anger-cotted cream. So o'er the tiff they parted—a thing that oft occurs. He went home to his mamma, and she went home to hers.

WEEKLY LETTER.

A. J. Pattison & Co., Toronto, state that the recent failure of A. O. Brown & Co., of New York will not affect Canadian investors, as their business was carried on in Canada through Canadian brokers, and if the firm do not pay in full the brokers will be the losers. The New York market has been active and prices advanced beyond any immediate warrant—with recent recessions. However, every one knows that Wall Street anticipates events, and there is certainly marked improvement in trade conditions, which promises to not only increase, but to be permanent. The well-established dividend paying stocks are undoubtedly a safe investment and at present prices will pay a good rate of interest. They will sell higher after the Presidential election—if not before. In the Toronto market the advance in Mexican Power which we recommended to our clients at 50 to 75 and San Paulo to 150 are the features. The buying at these prices is probably foreign. The English and French investor are more favorable to South and Central American investments than the Canadian. The settlement of Dominion Coal-Steel differences will not now be long postponed, and we look for a substantial advance in the price of this stock.

The mining market has been exceedingly active, large numbers of shares changing hands. Prices have advanced slightly, but dividend payers are still selling under their market value from the standard of earning.

The American investors are purchasing heavily. Our reports from the Larder Lake Gold fields are highly encouraging the permanence of the Camp is stated to be assured and the extent of the gold-bearing belt if confirmed will make this camp the greatest gold field in the world. Why not. Cobalt is now in its partially developed state, the greatest Silver Camp—and they are only a short distance apart.

According to Lord Avebury, the most important things in the world are good air, good water, good food, good health, and a good conscience; and they are not costly.

Holloway's Corn Cure destroys all kinds of corns and warts, root and branch. Who, then would endure them with such a cheap and effectual remedy within reach?

Gentleman (indignantly) — "You praised your kitchen coal up to the skies, and said it was most economical. Why, it won't burn at all!" Coal-Dealer (coolly)—"Well, what could you have more economical than that?"

FALLING SICKNESS

Fits, Epilepsy, St. Vitus' Dance, Nervous Troubles, Etc., positively cured by **LIEBIG'S FIT CURE. Free trial bottle sent free on application.** Write the LIEBIG CO., Phoebe St., Toronto.

The Bell Piano

IS CANADA'S BEST AND IS USED THE WORLD OVER

Bell Organs are also world famed

Send for Free Catalog No. 75 to

The Bell Piano and Organ Co., Ltd., Guelph, Ont

ISSUE NO. 36—08.

Singer Talks

1. The Difference in Sewing Machines

¶ It is a mistaken idea that sewing machines are pretty much alike, when as a matter of fact there is a vast difference.

¶ There is but one machine that sews better than any other—and that one is the Singer.

¶ This is because the Singer idea is *distinctive*—every year shows improvement in that idea.

¶ This is because the Singer factories are not only equipped with tools and machinery better calculated to make good sewing machines than any other, but this equipment is unique and not to be found elsewhere.

¶ This is because a half century has been devoted to training and specializing men, each *to do one thing best* in sewing machine construction. The Singer's superiority—its lifetime-lasting value—does not appear on the surface.

¶ One machine *does* sew better than any other—and that *one* is the Singer.

Sold only by

Singer Sewing Machine Company

TORONTO, 312 Manning Chambers — MONTREAL, 539 Board of Trade Bldg. — WINNIPEG, 304 Main Street

PANGO For Neuralgia, Headache, Rheumatism, Pain, Etc.

50 CENTS. ALL DRUGGISTS, OR

The Pango Company, Toronto

WHOLESALE

LYMAN BROS. & CO., Toronto and Montreal; LYMAN KNOX & CLARKSON, Toronto; NATIONAL DRUG CO., London.

A. J. PATTISON & CO.,

33-35 SCOTT ST., TORONTO.

Bonds and Stocks Bought and Sold on all all Exchanges

Correspondents — Chas. Head & Co., Members New York and Boston Stock Exchanges.

RUSH GREAT BARGAINS **SALE**

JEWELLERY

Wanless & Co. have a continental reputation for good Jewellery. Their entire stock is to be sold by Oct 1. To do this prices have been greatly reduced. Attend this sale when at Toronto Exhibition, and secure some of the bargains.

GOOD WATCHES ARE GOING VERY CHEAPLY

WANLESS & CO.,

JEWELLERS,

ESTABLISHED 1840

168 YONGE ST., TORONTO

CARPET DYEING and Cleaning. This is a specialty with the BRITISH AMERICAN DYEING CO. Send particulars by post and we are sure to satisfy. Address Box 158, Montreal.

Stewart & Lockwood BROKERS COBALT STOCKS

Members of Standard Stock and Mining Exchange, 18 Adelaide E., Toronto. Phone Main 7466. 49 EXCHANGE PLACE NEW YORK CITY.

WILSON'S FLY PADS

Every packet will kill more flies than 300 sheets of sticky paper

— SOLD BY —

DRUGGISTS, GROCERS AND GENERAL STORES

10c. per packet, or 3 packets for 25c. will last a whole season.

It takes the strongest kind of love to survive the onion test.

The Mild Climate of Virginia

offers splendid opportunities for stock raising, fruit growing, dairying and general farming. Winters are short. Climate healthful. Land good and selling below its value, but increasing in value each year. Many Canadians are living in Virginia. Write for information to

C. W. KOINER,
Commissioner of Agriculture,
Richmond, Va.

If Every Farmer Knew

how much money he could save by using a Fairbanks-Morse Jack-of-all-Trades Gasoline Engine to saw wood, pump water, grind feed, &c., we would not be able to supply the demand.

Cut this ad. out and send to us to-day, and we will send you our free catalogue.

Name _____

Address _____

The Canadian Fairbanks Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont

Montreal, Winnipeg, Vancouver.

School Supplies.

In the form of every kinds of Footwear

Boy's Clothing, Fall Coats, Umbrellas, School Bags, Trunks, Valises, Shawl Straps.

Always on hand a large stock of all kinds of Clothing, Boots, Shoes and Rubbers, Hats, Etc. Come and have a look at them. Prices will please.

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."

General Banking Business

Money Collected

Local and foreign account and negotiable paper discounted or taken for collection.

Money Transmitted

by Money Order, Draft, Telegraphic or Cable Transfer or Letter of Credit. Exchanges bought and sold.

Savings Department

$1.00 starts a Savings Account. Interest paid 4 times a year.

THE BANK OF OTTAWA

Lachute Branch - J. R Parris, Manager.

Are you Building?

If so, do not forget that I can supply you with **All the Bricks you need** in any quantity, large or small.

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

Flour & Feed

The very best grades in Flour and Feed, Hay, Etc., can always be secured if you buy of me.

My prices are low and I will serve you promptly and well. Don't forget . . . to call on . . .

J. McDonald,

HARDWARE

T. McOUAT & SON.

Hardware Merchants, Lachute.

SUPERIOR COURT.

Canada
Province of Quebec } No. 3536
Town of Terrebonne }

In the CIRCUIT COURT in and for the County of Terrebonne

John Farquarson, of the City and District of Montreal, merchant, and doing business there alone under the firm and style of Montreal Biscuit Company,

Plaintiff,

vs.

Samuel Cyr, of the paish of Sainte Canute, district of Terrebonne, and actually of unknown place,

Defendant.

Defendant is ordered to appear within one month.

St Jerome, August 31, 1908.

J. A. THEBERGE,
Clerk of said Court.

PREOST, RINFRET & MARCHAND
Attorneys for Plantiff.

THE NEW FANTASY,

"What Happened Ther," by Austin Strong and Edward Warren Corliss, staged by Edward P. Temple, in which De Wolf Hopper is starring under the Shubert management, will be seen at the Ottawa Exhibition, September 18th to 26th. Mr. Hopper is now at the zenith of his powers, and his new opera is the best vehicle for the display of his unique comedy talent that he has had for many years. The collaborators have given Mr. Hopper a piece that abounds in genuine humor in its lines and ingenious complications in its plot. The music is bright, dainty and catchy. It has melody in plenty, and its concerted numbers are musicianly and stirring. The orchestration is in the happiest vein. The Messrs. Shubert have given the fantasy a thoroughly artistic and altogether beautiful setting of scenery and costumes and a company of one hundred people.

E. McMAHON, Secretary.

Professional & Commercial.

DR. GEORGE F. SHAW,
Member of Colleges of Physicians and Surgeons of Ontario and Quebec
St. Andrews, P.Q.
Telephone Communication.

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[D.D.S. & L.D.S.], DENTIST.
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Office over Banford's Store.
Will be in Lachute every Saturday.

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Office hours;—8 to 10 a.m., 1 to 3 p.m. and 7 to 9 p.m.

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Physician & Surgeon.
Brownsburg, Qu.
Graduate of McGill Medical College.

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Absent on Monday only.

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SURGEON DENTIST
Office over Banford's Store.
Will be in Lachute every day except Tuesday.
First and Third Tuesday in Calumet. Second and Fourth Tuesday in St. Andrews.

J. E. VALOIS,
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Money to loan on security.
Office . BETHANY STREET.

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

G. P. McCLINTOCK,
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N. DIXON,
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Books kept. Accounts collected.
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LICENSED VETERINARY-SURGEON,
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EN ECHIQUIER, P.Q.

VEGETABLES & ROOTS.

JUDGES,—G. WALSH & AND. DREW

Burbank Potatoes,—R. Leishman, R. Doig, jr.
Early Rose,—Robt. Doig, jr., W. Todd.
Early Gem, " W. Hume.
Any other variety,—R. Leishman, Jno. Doig, And. Elliott
Trace of corn,—Wm. Heatlie, Andrew Walker, jr., Wm. Todd, Geneva.
Sugar Beets,—James R. Cleland, R. Bradley.
Table Beets,—And. Walker, jr., James Bradley.
Mangles, long,—R. Leishman, James Leishman, Robert Bradley.
Field Turnips,—James Bradley, James R. Cleland, W. A. Bradley, J. B. Cooke.
Long White Carrots,—James Drew, D. V. Cameron, J. B. Cooke.
Carrots, half long,—James Drew, R. Bradley, Jas. Bradley.
Mangles Intermediate,—R. Leishman, Robert Bradley.
Red Carrots, half long,—H. Matthews, Wm. Davidson.
Pumpkins.—Eddie Morrin.
Squash,—Robert Boa, Leslie Hooker.
Cabbage,—D. V. Cameron, W. Davidson
Tomatoes,—M. Smith, J. B. Cooke.
Onions,—J. B Cooke, Wm. Davidson.
Trace of onions,—S. Rogers, A. Walker.
Celery,—Malcolm Smith, M. Burwash.
Parsnips,—Dr. Alexander, E. Morrin.
Wheat in bag,—W. A. Bradley, And. Walker, jr, G. D Walker.
Oats in bag,—E. Morrin, W. S. Smith
Barley, 4 or 6 rows,—E. Gordon, C. R. Rodger.
Timothy seed,—C. R. Rodger, R. Gordon, E. Gordon.
Peas,—Mrs. William Summerby
Whit beans,—John Smith, W. Nichols.
Grain in bag collection,—E. Gordon.
Fodder corn in sheaf,—W. Todd, R Morrin, John Watson.
Melons,—D V. Cameron, Mrs. Wm. Summerby.
Best collection garden Vegetables,—C. F. Kains, D. V. Cameron
Best coll. Roots,—Wm. Todd, Genoa, Wm. Davidson.
Coll. grain on sheaf,—E. Gordon.

BUTTER, CHEESE, BREAD & BUNS.

JUDGES: JNO. JOHNSTON & MALCOLM SMITH.

Butter in block,—And. Walker, jr., John Gordon.
Butter in prints,—John Morrin, A. Walker, Jas. Drew
Butter in tinnnet,—And. Walker, jr, Andrew Doig, Samuel Rogers.
Factory Cheese,—V. A. Morrison, Geo. A Campbell, S. M Derbyshire, Archie Creswell.
Special by J. D. Campbell, home-made bread,—And. McFarlane, Robt. Doig, jr.
Special by J. D Campbell, home-made buns,—S. M. Derbyshire, And. McFarlane.
Home-made bread,—Sam Rogers, A. McFarlane, Andrew Boa, Robert Doig, jr., S. M Derbyshire.
Home-made rolls,—Andrew McFarlane, Robert Doig, jr., R. Boa, And. Boa, Martin Burwash.
Home made Buns,—S. M Derbyshire, And. McFarlane, John Doig, Robt. Doig, jr., Albt. Tomalty.

HONEY, MAPLE PRODUCTS AND FRUITS.

JUDGES,—W. McCOLL & J. JACKSON.

Honey,—Wm Hay, Jas. R. Cleland.
Honey in comb,—H. Matthews, Jas. Cowan, Wm. Heatlie.
Collection of Honey,—H. Matthews, Jas. Cowan.
Maple Syrup,—Wm. Hay, R. Boa, Jas. Leishman.
Maple Sugar,—R. Boa, M. S. Albright, Jas. Leishman.
Maple Collection,—M. S. Albright, George Morrison.
Apples, St Lawrence,—M. Smith, James Drew, E Morrin.
Wealthy,—Jas. Drew, Jno. Morrin, Ed. Morrin.
Fameuse,—W S. Smith, E. Morrin, George D. Walker.
Duches,—Ed. Morrin, M. Smith, Wm. Copeland
Kings,—M. Smith.
Welsh Rivers,—W. Heatlie, James Leishman.
McIntosh Red, W. S. Smith, M. Smith, John Morrin.
Alexandria,—James Cowan, Robert Morrin, W. S Smith.
Russett,—James Drew, Jas. Leishman, M. Smith.
Any Variety, F. Morrow, R. Boa.
Best Collection,—M. Smith, W. S. Smith.
Blue Plums,—M. Smith, W. S Smith.
North-west Plums,—M. Smith.
Yellow Plums,—W. S. Smith, Malcolm Smith.
Best collection Fruit,—M. Smith.
White Grapes,—R. Boa, M. Burwash
Black " " E. T. Morin

DOMESTIC MANUFACTURES.

JUDGES,—MRS. R TODD, & ALBERT MORRISON.

Home-made Etoffe, fulled & pressed only,—R. Bertrand.
Cloth, home-made, dressed,—Geo. Morrison, And. McFarlane.
Plain Flannel,—R. Bertrand, And. Walker.
Woolen Blankets,—R. Morin, Jos McKimmie, Jno. Gordon.
Horse Blankets,—R. Bertrand.
Woolen Shawls,—Jno. Boa, R. Bertrand.
Home-made Yarn,—And. McFarlane, And. Walker, jr
Rag Carpet, wool warp,—George Morrison, And. Walker, jr.
Rag Carpet, cotton warp,—Duncan McGibbon, Miss Patterson, And. McFarlane, highly recommended.
Home made hard soap,—J Smith, Mrs. Henry McCrea.
Woollen Mitts, home-made yarn,—And. McFarlane, Mrs. H. McCrea, A. Walker, jr.
Woollen Gloves, home-made yarn,—And. McFarlane, Jos. McKimmie, And. Walker, jr.
Woollen Stockings, home-made yarn,—A. McFarlane, Miss Patterson.
Woollen Socks, home-made yarn,—W. A. Bradley, Miss Patterson, And. McFarlane.
Woollen Mitts, bought fine yarn, gentlemen,—Miss Patterson, J. R. Cleland, Jos. McKimmie.
Woollen Mitts, b.f.y., ladies,—Mrs. Hry, McCrea, Jno. Smith, Mrs. John McGibbon.
Woollen Gloves, b.f.y.,—A. McFarlane, Miss Patterson, Jos. McKimmie.
Woollen Stockings, b.f.y.,—Mrs. H. McCrea, Jno. Smith, Miss Patterson
Woollen Socks, b.f.y.,—Mrs. H. McCrea
Suit Knitted Underclothing,—Mrs. H. McCrea and Miss Patterson.
Hooked yarn Rug,—P. Bertrand.
" rag Rug,—Miss Patterson.
Jas. Drew.
Plain cotton Quilt,—A. Walker, jr., John Boa.
Patched work cotton Quilt,—Mrs. H. McCrea, John Boa.
Patched work woolen Quilt,—Duncan McGibbon, Mrs. H. McCrea.
Patched work silk, satin or plush Quilt,—Miss Patterson, Duncan McGibbon, Mrs. John McGibbon
Fancy Quilt, stuffed,—A. Walker, jr, Martin Burwash.
Fancy Quilt, knitted,—Miss Patterson, And. Walker, jr.
Fancy Quilt, crochet,—Miss Patterson.
Wool stuffed Comforter,—Mrs. Jno. McGibbon, Robt. Morrin.
Down stuffed Comforter,—Martin Burwash, Mrs. John McGibbon.
Carriage Afghan,—Miss Patterson.
Collection Knitted work,—Miss Patterson, And. Walker, jr.

FLOWERS, FANCY WORK & PAINTINGS.

JUDGES,—REV. MR. MOUNT, MISS LUME, MRS. LAPOINTE MISS WALSH

Slippers worked and completed,—Miss C. L. Patterson, Mrs. John McGibbon.
Ladies crochet Shawl,—Mrs. Henry McCrea, Mrs J. McGibbon.
Ladies knitted Shawl,—Mrs Henry McCrea, Miss C. L Patterson.
Infant's Jacket, Mrs. J. McGibbon.
Specimen of Darning, " Andrew McFarlane.
Patched Old Garment,—Mrs. J. McGibbon, Jos. McKimmie.
Home-made Button holes,—Duncan McGibbon, Mrs. J. McGibbon.
Plain white Sewing, unlaundried,—Andrew Doig, Jos. McKimmie.
Kitchen Apron coloured,—Miss C. L. Patterson, Jos. McKimmie.
Fancy Apron, hand-made,—George Scantorth, Jos. McKimmie.
Netting—Andrew McFarlane, Miss C. L. Patterson.
Knitted Lace, cotton or linen,—Jas. A. Drew, Miss C. L. Patterson.
Teneriffe Lace,—Mrs. H. McRae, Mrs. J. McGibbon.
Point Lace,—Mrs. H McRae, Geo. Routhliffe.
Battenburg Lace,—M. S. Albright, Mrs. George Routhliffe.
Pillow shams, drawn work,—Geo. Staniforth.
Pillow shams, embroidered,—Mrs. H. McRae, Joseph McKimmie.
Photo Frame, embroidered,—Mrs Geo. Routhliff, Mrs J McGibbon.
Photo Frame, not embroidered—Mrs. Geo. Routhliff, Miss Patterson.
Tea Cosy, embroidered,—Jos McKimmie Andrew Boa.
Embroidered Table Centre, fine,—Miss C. L. Patterson.
Embroidered Table Centre, coarse,—Mrs. H. McRae, Miss C. Patterson.
Eyelet Embroidery,—W. A. Bradley, Mrs. Routhliffe.
Shadow Embroidery,—Mrs. Routhliffe.
Hemstitching and Drawn Work,—Mrs. Routhliffe, Mrs. G. S. Rogers.
Bead work,—Geo. Staniforth, Miss Alice Rodgers.
Embroidered Table Doylies,—Mrs. Geo. Routhliff, Mrs. H. McRae.
Embroidered Tray Cloth,—Mrs. G. Routhliffe.
Embroidered Table Covers,—Miss C. L. Patterson.
Ladies Shirt Waist, Embroidered,—Mrs. George Routhliffe.
Sofa Pillow, embroidered with silk,—Mrs. H. McCrea.
Fancy Sofa Pillow,—Miss C. L. Patterson, Mrs H. McCrea.
Embroidery on silk,—Mrs. George Routhliffe, Miss C. L. Patterson.
Embroidery on cotton or linen,—Mrs. Routhliffe.
Fancy Foot Stool,—Mrs. John McGibbon, Miss C. L. Patterson.
Crochet organ lamp mat, Mrs. D. McGibbon.
Fancy Laundry Bag,—Mrs. Duncan McGibbon.
Whisk holder, hair receiver and watch pocket,—Mrs. D McGibbon.
Collection of Fancy Work—Mrs. G. Routhliffe, Miss C. L. Patterson.
Bedroom slippers,—Mrs. J. McGibbon.
Paintings, Landscape in Oil,—Miss Alice Roger, Mrs. George Staniforth.
Flowers and Fruit in Oil,—Miss C. L. Patterson, Miss Alice Rogers.
Crayon by amateurs,—Mrs J. McGibbon, Miss C. L Patterson.
Landscapes in Water Color,—Mrs. Jno McGibbon, Miss Alice Rodger.
Free-hand Drawing,—Miss Patterson, Mrs. McGibbon, Mrs. W Nicholls.
Flowers & Fruit in Water color,—Miss Rodger.
Burnt work on wood or leather,—Miss Patterson.
Carved Wood,—Lemuel Hammond.
Hand Painting on china,—Mrs. G Routhliffe.
Best exhibit of wood carving and fancy wood work,—L. Hammond.
Exhibit of Drawing by Pupils,—May Cruise, Mabel Nicholls, Ida Patterson; exhibit by Bessie McGibbon, highly recommended.
Best collection of Paintings,—Miss Patterson.
Flowers, Best hanging basket of flowers,—Ernest Gordon.
Primrose—Mrs. Henry McRae.
Fuschia, trained,—John Hay.
Begonia,—Mrs. Henry McRae.
Best variety Geraniums,—Jno. Hay
Foliage,—J. Hay, Mrs. J. McGibbon.
Ferns,—Mrs. J. McGibbon, Mrs. H. McRae.
Greatest variety Pansies in bloom,—S. M. Derbyshire, Mrs. J. McGibbon.
Astors in bloom,—Martin Burwash, Mrs. H. McCrea.
Sweet Peas in bloom,—Mrs. Henry McRae, Martin Burwash.
Special best bouquet,—M. Burwash.

What the "Globe" thinks of Mr. Ames.

Rich men, as a rule, do not voluntarily come out from the easeful quiet of their clubs to enter the storm and stress of public life with the definite objective of becoming a recognized force, either in municipal or national politics. The rich men who are in public life to-day have nearly all entered it reluctantly at the behest of party politics, Mr. Herbert B. Ames, M.P. for the St. Antoine division of Montreal, is a conspicuous exception to the rule. He has, of his own free will, forsaken the ruby light of the quiet parlors of the rich for the glaring limelight of the politician. First because he has the virtue of being ambitious, and, second, because he believes he can be of service to the public. As a young man he inherited an ample fortune from his father, who was head of the Ames Holden Company of Montreal. His business interests have been all along sufficient to keep him decidedly busy. But he has for the last ten or eleven years given a major portion of his time and energy to public life.

He began with that most thankless of tasks, the reforming of municipal politics. In order to become an alderman of Montreal, he learned the French language thoroughly, going to France for that purpose. In 1898 he was elected to the council, and with Mayor Laporte, conducted a vigorous campaign for the cleaning up of the municipal government of Montreal. His work brought him many enemies, but it was undoubtedly effective. After serving 3 years in the council he turned his attention to federal politics. The manner in which he organized his forces in the electoral riding which he now represents, the thorough canvas of voters and the elaborate detail with which every part of the campaign was worked out now serve as a model to political organizations. It was the campaign of a business man working on clean business principles, and it resulted in a conspicuous victory.

Coming to the federal house in 1904, Mr. Ames has, as might be expected, been one of the most painstaking and diligent members among the ranks of the Opposition. He believes in hard work and a definate objective. His special objective so far has been to make himself chief opposition critic of the Interior department. The alleged scandals connected with western lands, etc., which have been ventilated in the Commons during the past two sessions, have emanated from Mr Ames' microscopic scrutiny of every departmental action. In like manner he has undertaken lengthy journeys in Canada during recent summers for the purpose of personally inspecting public works under construction. His present prominence in the Commons, as the mover of the long-debated resolution calling on the government to acknowledge the absolute right of any member of the House to personally examine any public records in the department files is the result of his unique activity in looking after the department of the Opposition's work to which he has been assigned.

The Toronto Globe, Feb. 1, 1908.

FARM FOR SALE.

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The farm owned by the late Jno. Evans three miles from Lachute, on Lachute Road, consisting of one lot and a half.

For further particulars apply on premises to

MRS. JOHN EVANS,
Geneva.

AUCTION SALE.

There will be sold by Public Auction at the residence of

A. B. HALSEY, Carillon,

Tuesday, October 6th, 1908.

The following effects,—1 horse rising 5 years old, 1 cow, 1 rubber tired buggy (only run two summers) also 2 driving buggies (nearly new,) 1 cutter 1 pair of bob-sleighs, 1 rack sleigh, 1 two-seated cart, 1 mowing machine, 1 plow, 2 sets single harness, 1 set light double harness, 1 set working harness, 1 light road waggon, and other articles too numerous to mention.

Sale to commence at 1 p.m.

TERMS:—$10, and under, cash, over that amount 9 month's credit by furnishing approved joint notes.

M Smith, Licensed Auctioneer.

There will be sold by Public Auction at the residence of

MURDOCH GRAHAM, Dalesville,

Monday, September 28th, 1908.

The following Farm Stock and Implements.

Four work horses, 1 colt one year old, 12 milch cows 5 heifers one year old, 1 bull 1 year old, 3 spring calves, 5 pigs 3 months old, 1 good lumber waggon, 1 good top buggy, 2 sets heavy bob-sleighs, 1 rack sleigh, 1 Deering Mowing Machine, 1 horse rake, 1 set spring tooth harrows, 1 set double express harness, 2 sets light single harness, 100 sap cans, 1 sap pan, 8 cords of wood, whiffletrees, chains, neck-yokes, scythes & forks, 3 stoves, De Laval Cream Separator, (a good running order), 100 bushel of oats, 25 tons of hay, a quantity of straw, and many other articles too numerous to mention.

Sale to commence at 10 a.m. sharp.

TERMS:—10 00 and under cash, over that amount 12 moths credit on furnishing approved joint notes.

M. SMITH Licensed Auctioneer.