
MISSING

The Watchman,

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

VOL. XXXIII | LACHUTE, FRIDAY, OCTOBER 9, 1908. | NO 37

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,

House For Sale or To Let,
Apply to JOHN M. CAMPBELL.

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.

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

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

WANTED,—Position for boy on farm, accustomed to farm work. For particulars apply to RALPH D. HEPENSTALL, Brownsburg.

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

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.

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.

The One-Price Store. MAIN STREET, LACHUTE.

THURSO.

The Rev. Mr. Tyron of Thurso, was agreeably surprised the other night when the people of his congregations of Thurso and Lochaber, suddenly invaded his home on Wednesday evening last, and presented him and Mrs. Byron with a beautiful worded address and a handsome sum of money as a token of their esteem and appreciation of their services in both these congregations during the last eighteen months. After an enjoyable evening and splendid refreshments, both Pastor and people parted with deep regret and best wishes.

CLUNIE—McOUAT.

A very pretty home wedding took place here on Wednesday evening, Oct. 7th, when Miss Annie Ethel McOuat, eldest daughter of Mr. Thos. McOuat was united in marriage to Dr. George Andrew Clunie. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Thomas. Mitchell in the presence of relatives and a few friends. The bridal party entered to the strains of the Wedding March rendered by Miss Margaret Hay, niece of the groom. The bride who was prettily gowned in white with yoke of rose point lace and carrying a bouquet of white roses, was attended by her sister Miss Bessie McOuat, wearing pink and carrying a bouquet of pink roses, while Mr. J. S. Duncan of Mount Forest, supported the groom.

Dr. and Mrs. Clunie left on the evening train amidst the well wishes of their many friends. The bride's going away costume was of blue broad cloth with hat to match. Among the numerous presents was a cheque from the Lachute Presbyterian Church.

DEATH.

STALKER,—At Burnside Villa, Lachute, on October 3rd, 1908, George Howard beloved and only son of David & Maria Stalker, aged 18 years and 26 days.

LOCAL NEWS

Miss Ethel Mackie is visiting friends in Ottawa.

Miss Nettie Giles is visiting friends in Montreal.

Mrs. G. H. Perley of Ottawa, was in town on Wednesday.

Miss Lila Davis of Christieville, spent today with friends in town.

The Misses Pattee & Lawlor of Hawkesbury were in town on Tuesday.

Mr. Fred Lyons of Thurso, spent the latter part of last week in town.

Miss Edythe Chapman of Montreal, is the guest of her sister, Miss Ethyie.

Miss Emily Mackie of Montreal, was the guest of her mother over Sunday.

Miss Christena Palliser of Brooklyn, N.Y, is home on a visit to her parents.

Mrs. H. A. Blair left this morning for a visit to friends in St. Anne De Bellevue.

Mrs. (Dr.) A. Rutherford of Hawkesbury was the guest of her parents over Sunday.

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

Mrs. Blair and son of Three Rivers, spent a few days last week with Mrs. T. Christie.

Mr Jas. T. Griffith returned Saturday evening last from his trip to the Old Country.

Miss McConnell and Miss F. McConnell returned on Monday from a week's visit to New York.

Mrs. Charles Murdoch of Calgary, Alta. has been the guest of the Misses Pattee during the past week.

Mr. Henry Lavigne of Cumming's Bridge, is the guest of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jos. Lavigne.

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

Mr. J. Ernest Walker left on Wednesday last for Winnipeg, having spent the summer months in town.

Miss Williamson of Grenville, who has been visiting Miss Ethyle Chapman, returned home on Monday.

Miss Catherine Barron, Mrs. Archibald and daughter were guests of Mr. & Mrs. Thos. Barron over Sunday.

Dr. R. E. McConnell of Dunkwa, West Africa, spent the week end with his grandmother, Mrs. A. McConnell.

A Shooting Match for 21 turkeys will be held at Mr. Wm. Thompson's, jr., of Genoa, on Saturday, Oct. 17th, at 1 p.m. sharp.

Miss Florence McConnell left for her home in Vancouver on Tuesday, after spending a pleasant two months with her friends.

Mr. Matthew Lyon who has just returned from Scotland, is at present the guest of Mr. G. J. Walker, and leaves on Wednesday for Vancouver.

Do you want first-class creamery Butter in boxes for the winter? If so, apply by postal to George A. Campbell, Lachute, or Cambria, Que.

The Ladies' Aid of the Presbyterian Church are providing their usual entertainment for Thanksgiving Evening, November 9th. Reserve the date.

Mrs. Robert Armstrong, Convent Ave., left on Monday for Portland and Old Orchard, Maine, where she expects to remain during the month of October.

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.

Miss Julia and Master Barlow Whiteside of Lamonte, Alta., are the guests of Mr. & Mrs. G. H. Hills. Master Whiteside intends attending the Lachute Academy

Mr. Thomas MacNaughton returned on Wednesday last from North Bay, where he had been attending the marriage of his cousin, Miss Williamina MacNaughton to Mr. Herbert G. Wright

Among the out-of-town guests who attended the Clunie-McOuat wedding were Mr. F. McOuat of Cobden, Mr. J. Clunie and Mr. and Mrs. McLeod of Montreal, and Mr. and Mrs. McPhee of Calumet.

All the latest designs in Fall Millinery' —Ladies, Misses and Children's Hats,— in all fashionable shades. Prices to suit everyone.

MISS HAMPTON.

The Annual Ploughing Match of the Argenteuil Agricultural Society will be held on October 21st on the farm of Mrs. Walter Smith (now occupied by Mr. Jno. Gordon), Vide-Sac.

Mr. N. Runions, our Photographer and Viewest is leaving next week for Hawkesbury, but will return in the near future, having made many warm friends. His work having pleased the public, his return will be welcome.

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.

Mrs. A. Beers returned home last week from Merritton, where she has spent the past month.

In conversation with the Liberal Candidate on Wednesday morning, Mr. McGibbon said he considered that the election laws are rigid enough, without any alterations and amendments, and he did not see much use in making any further pledges as the money deposited would never be seen by either candidates again.

Argenteuil was not behind in the County of Two Mountains Fair held last week at St. Scholastique. Mr James R Cleland captured all the firsts on his pure bred Leicester Sheep, while Messrs. Black, Cruise, Doig and others also did well with their exhibits.

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.

A most enthusiastic meeting was held in the Victoria Hall on Thursday evening when Mr. H. B Ames of Montreal, by means of his lime-light illustrations, scored a great victory. His business-like address, his mercilessly logical presentment of the Laurier maladministration of the West, corroborated by the slides of original documents, strongly suggestive of graft, his splendid photos of the forest areas sold to inside politicians for a song, carried conviction to the hearts of all present, many of whom had driven in from the front and rear parts of the country.

ACADEMY SPORTS.

The following are the prize winners in the events of the Annual Field Day of Lachute Academy, which were held last Saturday :—

100 yds. dash intermediate—1st, Robbie Giles, 13 secs. record ; 2nd, Allan McOuat.

100 yds Dash, Senior,—1st, Lawrence Smith, 11½ secs ; 2nd, Arthur McClintock.

100 yds. Dash, 9 to 12 years,—1st, Jack Dodd, 14½ secs.; 2nd, Vern Riddell ; 3rd, George Calder.

75 yds. Dash, 7 to 9 years,—1st, Johnnie McKimmie, 11½ secs.; 2nd, Howard Kennedy ; 3rd, Alex. Barker.

75 yds. Dash, 7 and under,—1st, Eddie Barker, 13 secs ; 2nd, Percy Carpenter ; 3rd, Lindsay Demerse.

440 yds., Intermediate,—1st, Douglas Todd, 1 min , 18 secs.; 2nd, Robbie Giles.

440 yds , Senior,—1st, Lawrence Smith, 1 min , 6½ secs.; 2nd, Edgar Wood

75 yds. Dash, Girls 14 & over,—1st, Eva Bradford, 11 secs.; 2nd, Lillie Palliser

75 yds. Dash, Girls 12 to 14,—1st, E. Hay, 11 secs.; 2nd, Jessie McArthur.

75 yds. Dash, Girls 9 to 12, 1st, Maggie McKimmie, 11½ secs.; 2nd, Grace Carpenter ; 3rd, Cameron Hay.

50 yds. Dash, Girls 7 to 9,—1st, Wilhelmina Shaw, 7½ secs ; 2nd, Edith Beers; 3rd, Myrtle Berry.

50 yds. Dash, Girls 7 and under,—1st, Violet Copeland, 8½ secs. record.

120 yds., Hurdle, Intermediate,—1st, Douglas Todd, 20 secs.; 2nd, David Campbell.

120 yds. Hurdle, Senior,—1st, Laurence Smith, 17½ secs ; 2nd, Erle Todd.

Broad Jump, 9 to 12,—1st, Donald Beers, 12 feet, 6 in., record ; 2nd, Vern Riddell.

Broad Jump, 7 to 9,—1st, Johnnie McKimmie, 9 ft., 9 in.; 2nd, Alex. Barker, 3rd, Howard Kennedy.

Broad Jump, 7 and under,—1st, Eddie Barker, 9 ft. 1 in., record ; 2nd, James Calder ; 3rd, Ian Hay.

Broad Jump, Intermediate, -1st, Douglas Todd, 13 ft. 2 in ; 2nd, Willie Calder, 3rd, George Hay.

Broad Jump, Senior,—1st, Lawrence Smith, 18 ft. 5 in.; 2nd, Edgar Wood.

Hop, Step & Leap, Intermediate, -1st, Douglas Todd, 30 ft. 8 in., record ; 2nd, George Hay.

Hop, Step & Leap, Senior,—1st, Edgar Wood, 38 ft. 9 in. ; 2nd, Lawrence Smith.

High Jump, Intermediate,—1st, Douglas Todd, 4 ft. 7 in. record ; 2nd, George Hay.

High Jump, Senior,—1st, Lawrence Smith, 5 ft. 1 in. ; 2nd, Edgar Wood

Vaulting,—1st, Edgar Wood, 7 ft. 9 in. record ; 2nd, Laurence Smith.

Putting the 16 lb. shot,—1st, Arthur McClintock, 27 feet 6 in., record ; 2nd, Edward Ivall.

Throwing the Base Ball,—1st, Clifford McBride, 81 yds. 1½ ft., record ; 2nd, George Hay.

Class Race, Senior,—Trophy, Large Banner, won by Grade III Academy.

Class Race, Junior,—Trophy, Small Banner, won by Grade II Model.

Consolation Race, Senior,—1st, Reuben Chambers ; 2nd, Harry McIntyre.

Consolation Race, Junior,—1st, Roy Kennedy ; 2nd, Angus Hay ; 3rd, Carman Bradford.

Special Handicap Race,—Prize, Overcoat presented by Mr. D. Lapointe, won by Roy Kennedy.

Individual Trophy, -Silver Medal, presented by Hon. W. A. Weir, won by Lawrence Smith with 13 points.

MARRIAGE.

CLUNIE—McOUAT,—At Lachute, on Wednesday, October 7th, 1908, by the Rev. T. A. Mitchell, Dr. Geo. Andrew Clunie to Annie Ethel, eldest daughter of Mr. Thos. McOuat.

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"

MILLINERY! MILLINERY!!

. . Don't fail to visit our show-room . .
. . Our hats are the tastes in town . .

COATS! A special line, semi-fitting, Black Beaver, 50 inches long, neat and stylish.

"PERRINS" GLOVES, Genuine Mocha, a handsome glove. Swede, silk lined, 2 domes a splendid winter glove. Dressed kid, with outside stitching, heavy and warm, light weight kid, dressed and undressed, woolen gloves, white, black and colored. All "Perrins' one of the best names on the market to day.

Ask to see our Fall UNDERWEAR and SCARFS.

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, P.Q.

ST. VITUS DANCE

A Severe Case Cured by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

St. Vitus' dance is a disease of the nerves brought on by a morbid condition of the blood. It is a common disease with children and attacks females oftener than males. The only cure lies in plenty of pure blood, because good blood is the life food of the nerves. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cure even the most severe forms of this trouble because they enrich the blood supply, thus carrying the necessary food to the nerves. In proof of this we have the statement of Mrs. Alex. Cameron, Summerside P. E. I., who says:—"Some years ago my daughter Lena, then a child of ten years, became afflicted with St. Vitus dance. At that time she was attending school and the first indication I had that something was wrong, was that she appeared easily discouraged in her studies. She was naturally a spirited child, not given to tears, but she would cry over what I thought should be easy work for her. The disease progressed so rapidly that in the course of a few weeks she became unable to hold anything in her hands, and we were obliged to take her out of school. She became so afflicted that she could not hold a cup to her lips without suddenly losing hold of it. I knew from the first by the symptoms that her ailment was St. Vitus dance, and dispaired of seeing her cured, as it was looked on as such a hopeless ailment. She became so bad that she could not hold herself still for the space of ten seconds. Her hands or feet were continually moving and last of all she would contort her features so that she was losing her natural expression. At this stage I chanced on a paper containing a testimonial in favor of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, describing the cure of a little girl afflicted as mine was. I hastened to get a couple of boxes of the Pills, and by the time she had used them I noticed a decided change for the better, and purchased a further supply. By the time she had taken seven boxes she was entirely cured. Although she seemed thoroughly cured I was afraid the disease might return again, but it never did, and she has since enjoyed the best of health. I cannot thank Dr. Williams' Pink Pills enough for what they did for my child, and I hope my experience may be of benefit to someone afflicted as my daughter was."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are sold by all medicine dealers or may be obtained by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50 from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

HIS ALTERNATIVE.

It is best to keep one's personal dignity at whatever cost. A befitting sense of what is due one never comes amiss, even within prison precincts. This truth was appreciated by an Irishman whose expression of it is quoted by Michael MacDonagh, in "Irish Life and Character." The prisoner, refractory and obstinate, flatly refused to work in the treadmill.

The man was brought before the governor of the prison for disobedience. The governor asked him what reason he could give for not following out his orders.

"Me go on the treadmill!" exclaimed the prisoner, drawing himself up to his full height of offended dignity. "Never, sir! I'd rather lave the jail first!"

Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator has no equal for destroying worms in children and adults. See that you get the genuine when purchasing.

Forty-eight kinds of house-flies have been classified by naturalists.

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

GETTING ITS STRENGTH OUT.

Mrs. Wickersham had advertised for an experienced cook. The first applicant who came in answer to the advertisement was a stout, red-haired young woman. Mrs. Wickersham propounded several questions to her, which she answered in a fairly satisfactory manner. Then she asked her:

"How long do you boil tea?"

"Well, mem," said the young woman, "some folks biles it longer, an' some shorter. It's all a matter o' taste."

"But you do boil it, don't you?"

"Oh, yes, certainly; but I've allus thought that two hours was long enough to bile any tea. You can git all the stren'th out of it in that time."

Black Watch
Chewing Tobacco
The big black plug.
2269

SHEEP MUTILATED.

Wanton Acts by Organized Groups of Marauders.

Under the title of "Savage Sardinia," Il Messaggero, the principal Roman morning newspaper, directed attention to the astonishing prevalence of lawless crimes in that island by organized groups of marauders and savages, who oftentimes turn out to consist of some of the most prominent and highly respected farmers in the provinces.

The other night eight masked individuals, armed with guns and daggers, invaded a farm belonging to a benevolent proprietor named Calvisi, on the mountain side near Sassari. There they seized the shepherd watching the flock, beat him senseless, robbed him of the small cash he had on his person, and left him bound hand and foot and gagged. They then drove 500 sheep delivered to his custody a distance of a couple of miles to a lonely valley, where they ripped open 300 of these animals, and thrust their daggers into every one of the rest.

Sardinia continues, as from time immemorial, to hold the record in all Italy for brutality, homicides, cattle wounding, incendiary fires and allied forms of damage to property. The criminal convictions for the latter crime are 4.32 in every 100,000 of the population.

In the single commune of Bitti, wherein the above vendetta has just taken place, no fewer than 1,500 sheep and 400 bullocks have been maliciously hamstrung since the beginning of this year. This extraordinary state of things is attributed largely to the notable deficiency of police and a rooted unbelief in the official administration of justice.

SENTENCE SERMONS.

The greedy is always needy.

Life is the mill in which men are made.

They are richest who give the world most refreshing.

Making a name for gold does not make a golden name.

Truth rests on facts, but her face reaches higher realms.

Hope and aspiration joined make the energy of any life.

It often takes a great load to get a man down on his knees.

The failure to be feared is that of fearing to begin lest you fail.

That is a good lesson on patience which is learned through pain.

An appetite for flattery attracts our foes and repels our friends.

Lots of people think that jeering at others justifies them for never trying.

Pride simply is the dread of a puncture common to every pneumatic article.

When duty calls from ease it always will be found easier to obey than to refuse.

For one man who desires to double his worth you will find a hundred passionately anxious to double their wealth.



Fresh from the gardens of the finest tea-producing country in the world. Sold only in sealed lead packets, thus preserving its delicious flavor and aroma.

WHAT HE MEANT.

Muggins—"I hear you have been comparing me to a parrot. What am I to infer from that?"

Huggins—"Oh, I merely meant to imply that you were not as green as you looked. That's all."

Time Has Tested It.—Time tests all things, that which is worthy lives; that which is inimical to man's welfare perishes. Time has proved Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil. From a few thousand bottles in the early days of its manufacture the demand has risen so that now the production is running into the hundreds of thousands of bottles. What is so eagerly sought for must be good.

The largest flower in the world is said to be the reffesia, of Sumatra; it consists of five petals, each measuring 1 foot in width.

The change of dietary that comes with spring and summer has the effect in weak stomachs of setting up inflammation, resulting in dysentery and cholera morbus. The abnormal condition will continue if not attended to and will cause an exhaustive drain on the system. The best available medicine is Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial. It clears the stomach and bowels of irritants, counteracts the inflammation and restores the organs to healthy action.

RURAL SARCASM.

"That motorcar honk is very deceiving, ain't it?" said Farmer Green.

"Yes," answered Farmer Grady. "It ain't always easy to tell whether it's the honk of the goose out on the road or the one in the auto."

Angelina—"Oh, dear, the diamond in my engagement ring has got a flaw in it." Edwin—"Take no notice, darling, love should be blind, you know." Angelina—"Yes; but it hasn't got to be stone blind."

LADIES Send your name and address and you will receive a free sample of SLOCUM'S COMPOUND PENNYROYAL TEA. A powerful but harmless vegetable medicine for sickness peculiar to women and all disease arising therefrom. Full directions with 25c. or postpaid for price from Dr. T. A. Slocum, Limited, Spadina Avenue, Toronto.


WILSON'S
FLY PADS
Kill them all. No dead flies lying about when used as directed.
— SOLD BY —
DRUGGISTS, GROCERS AND GENERAL STORES
10c. per packet, or 3 packets for 25c. will last a whole season.

MONARCHS AND THEIR SAVINGS.

The Sultan of Turkey, who has an official income of about $4,000,000 a year, has long been depositing his savings with the Bank of France. The same institution is likewise honored with the patronage of King George of Greece and King Leopold. The Czar has preferred to keep his ready cash in the vaults of the Bank of England, where, it is said, he has at his command nearly $16,250,000 in Russian gold. The gold deposited by these monarchs, unlike other funds which come into the banks, never goes out again into circulation, unless it be by express command of the Royal depositor.

MONTREAL AND QUEBEC.

A veritable edition de luxe amongst railroad pamphlets has just been issued by the Grand Trunk to proclaim amongst tourists the glories of the cities of Montreal and Quebec. The brochure is beautifully printed, and generally arranged in the artistic style of earlier days, when the ornamentation of a volume was regarded as an important incident to its presentation or reading matter. It is also very well written, and gives an interesting description of the most interesting cities in Canada, with many illustrations from photographs that have not hitherto been published. Sent to any address on receipt of a two-cent stamp. Apply to J. D. McDonald, D. P. A., Toronto, Ont.

"Miss Nuritch talks so much about her mother's social position before she was married." "Well?" "Did she really have any position in society?" "Oh, lots of them! She never accepted a place as cook except in the very swell families."

A Recognized Regulator. — To bring the digestive organs into symmetrical working is the aim of physicians when they find a patient suffering from stomach irregularities, and for this purpose they can prescribe nothing better than Parmelee's Vegetable Pills, which will be found a pleasant medicine of surprising virtue in bringing the refractory organs into subjection and restoring them to normal action, in which condition only can they perform their duties properly.

NOT HERSELF.

Farmer (to medical man)—"If you get out my way any time, doctor, I wish you'd stop and see my wife. I think she ain't feelin' well."

Doctor—"What makes you think so?"

Farmer—"Well, this mornin', after she had milked the cows, an' fed the pigs, an' got breakfast for the men, an' washed the dishes, an' built a fire under the copper in the wash'ouse, an' done a few odd jobs about the house, she complained o' feelin' tired-like. I fancy she needs a dose o' medicine."

SECRET SKIN TROUBLES
Have you on some part of your body a sore, or eruption, or cancerous patch, which, hidden from the gaze of others, yet causes you hours and hours of pain and inconvenience?
If so, don't overlook this comforting fact—that Zam-Buk is daily curing just such chronic cases as yours! It heals skin diseases, ulcers, festering sores, ringworm and sores due to blood poison. Write Zam-Buk Co., Toronto, for free trial box, sending 1c. stamp. All stores and druggists sell at 50 cents a box.
Zam-Buk

IN SAME SIZED BOX.

Mr. Flatwell (viewing packing-case in alarm)—"Look here! You must have made a mistake! I haven't ordered a piano!"

Delivery Man—"'Tain't a piano! It's your wife's new hat!"

"Tommy," said the teacher, "what is the half of six?" Tommy—"I don't know, sir." Teacher—"Now, Tommy, if two men stole six dollars and agreed to divide it equally between them, how much would they get each?" Tommy—"Fourteen days, sir."

Talking is stated to be good form of exercise—especially for sufferers from heart disease.

LITTLE BUT GOOD.

Time is money to everybody but a loafer.

A poor opinion is better than none at all.

When a man aims at nothing he seldom misses.

Those who always pay cash seldom owe an apology.

Flattery will make even a brunette light-headed.

Most women would rather be tailor-made than self-made.

When a wise man gets really angry, he goes away and sits down.

Fortunate is the man who never knows when he gets the worst of it.

Never interfere with the busy bee unless you want a stinging reproof.

Revenge may be sweet, but seeking it is apt to sour one's disposition.

Happiness is not the only thing money can't buy; manners, for instance.

If a woman would stop to think when she is talking, she might think to stop.

Some people are too good to be clever, while others are too clever to be good.

The greatest proof of a big man is his indifference to the arrows the little men shoot at him.

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.

"Dear am I the only woman you have ever loved?" "Yes, or ever will." And it must have been the way he said it that made her mad.

Thos Sabin of Eglington, says: "I have removed ten corns from my feet with Holloway's Corn Cure." Reader, go thou and do likewise.

Bibbs—"Mrs. Homeleigh says her husband is a great sufferer." Gibbs—"I'm not surprised. How long has he been married to her?"

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

Niece—"Uncle, they say that there are more marriages of blondes than of brunettes. Why is it, I wonder?" Uncle Singleton (a confirmed and splenetic bachelor)—"H'm! Naturally, the light-headed ones go first."

Suffer no More.—There are thousands who live miserable lives because dyspepsia dulls the faculties and shadows existence with the cloud of depression. One way to dispel the vapors that beset the victims of this disorder is to order them a course of Parmelee's Vegetable Pills, which are among the best vegetable pills known being easy to take and are most efficacious in their action. A trial of them will prove this.

Miss Ann Teek—"He's a good-looking horse, but is he easily frightened?" Dealer—"No, mum; but perhaps you'd better not get round in front of him."

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.

Young Popperton—"Wife has gone shopping and left me in charge of the baby, and I am regularly put to it to know how to keep the little fellow quiet." Grimshaw (after regarding the howling and contorting juvenile critically)—"I should think you could easily keep him quiet, both in a vocal and physical way, by gagging him carefully, tying his hands behind his back, binding his feet together, nailing his clothes to the floor, and then administering chloroform to him."

A new recruit was instructed that letters addressed to him must be inscribed, "Private." He told his friends, and letters duly arrived addressed to "Mr. John Smith, 'Strictly Private.'"



Singer Talks

2. Things You Don't See in a Sewing Machine

¶ Don't judge *any* sewing machine just by the way it *looks*.

¶ Enamel paint and shiny varnish are good things, but they don't make a machine run well or last long.

¶ Experience and judgment and *intent* combined with manufacturing facilities, are the things *you* should consider before buying.

¶ These points, combined with a rigid system of inspection and tests, give a *lasting* value to every Singer Sewing Machine.

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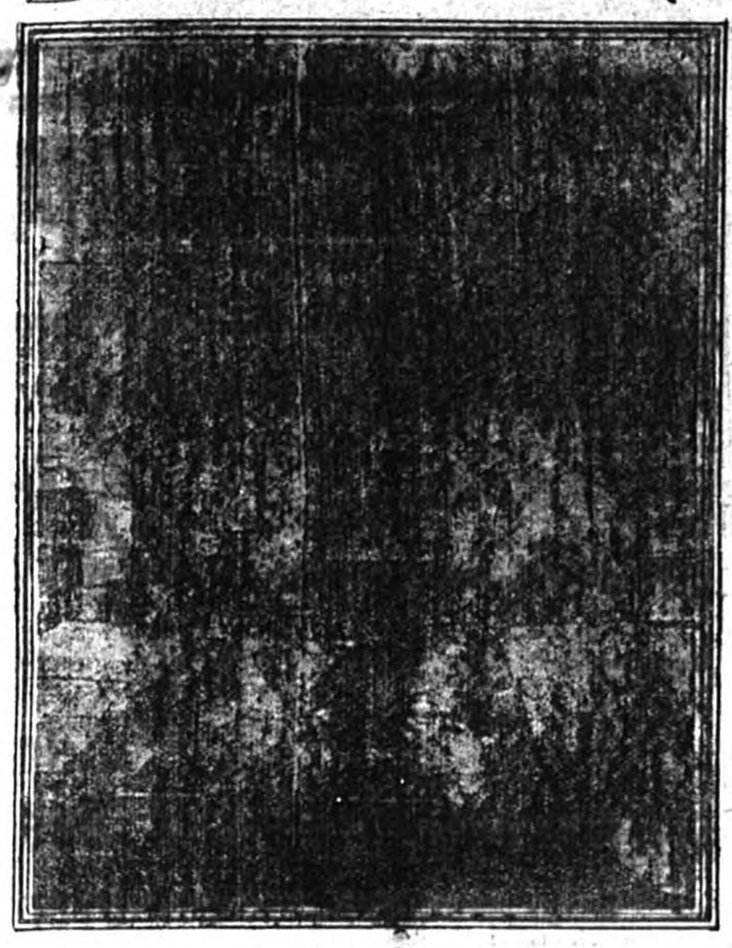
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Billy's Cure



BILLY SLIDES DOWN THE TOBOGGAN

"REMEMBER that you are of the nobility, my son," whispered the mother elephant, "and do nothing to disgrace your ancestry. None was swifter or a better war elephant than the giant Sahib, your father. And fame has attended all your grandfathers and great-grandfathers back to that great white elephant, one of the finest ever known, to whom, in 1546, Akbar raised a monument—a tower-like structure rising high in the air, and decorated with thousands of costly tusks taken from the royal herd of elephants. Thus were your forefathers esteemed, and so I would have you esteemed for your wisdom, strength, speed and beauty."

With a last tender caress the elephant permitted her baby to be taken from her. And Billy, for that was the name given the little fellow by his new master, found plenty of opportunity to ponder over these words of advice. Far from India he sailed in a big ship that plowed the ocean for days and days.

But finally he reached America, where Billy hoped he might in time surpass his mother's expectations. Little did he imagine the life he was to lead. This descendant of noble ancestors, mighty lords of the forest, soon found himself compelled to walk in circus parades; to perform stupid tricks and to stand for hours merely swinging his trunk.

No wonder it was, then, that an elephant of his high ambition should suffer. He grew sad and morose, until all the animals told one another how disagreeable Billy had become.

There seemed no cure for Billy's ill-temper up to the time he arrived in England to greet his new owner, who had bought him from the American circus man.

Billy forgot his crossness, however, when he found himself at the Franco-British Exposition. Here there was a long, smooth board built just for the benefit of Billy and his elephant comrades. Down this they would slide with a speed that caused Billy to assure himself he traveled as swiftly as his mother could wish him to go. How he would dash into the great pool of refreshing water at the bottom of the slide, only to scramble out the next moment and toil up the stairs, so that he might repeat the thrilling ride!

The novel toboggan slide, with its artificial background of the lofty Himalayas, has completely cured Billy of his bad temper, for he now believes he is excelling his mother's fondest hopes.

Painting Wild Animals From Life

THE Bronx Park lion house, in the Central Park, New York, is fitted up with a unique studio, which will enable artists to make a study of wild animals from actual life. The new studio cage is at one end of the building, shut off from the main lion house. There are two parts to it—the auditorium and the cage. The former is 29x17 feet, with platforms ranged one above the other, so that a number of artists can work at the same time. About thirty artists can be accommodated at once.

The studio cage is arranged directly under a big skylight, and when a lion is wanted by the artists the animal is driven into a shifting cage and lowered to a subway communicating with a studio cage. Then it is an easy matter to get the animal from the shifting car safely inside the studio by simply opening the gates and throwing in a piece of meat. With the animal inside the cage in a perfect light and no bystanders to disturb them, the artists are free to begin work.

Defined.

Billie—What's a dilemma?

Willie—It's when you can't sit down because your pa licked you for going swimmin' and you can't stand up because a crab bit your toe.

The Great Resolve



WHERE YOUTHFUL CARPET WEAVERS LABORED



INSTRUCTED BY A MOLLAH

HAVING cast his line with precision, Hassan leaned against the barrel placed for his convenience on the edge of the quay. Hassan also gave a deep sigh of content. True, the future held painful punishment in store, for little Arab boys may not run away from carpet-weaving to fish, without hearing from angry fathers. But what of it! He was having a glorious time now, and the future must take care of itself.

Hassan thought of the first time he had gone a-fishing. Ben Ali had coaxed him down to this very quay, and had instructed him exactly how to handle his line. He remembered how he had run away in terror from the ugly squirming thing he drew from the water—a thing with eight twisting, twining, snaky legs, fastened to a body ten inches long, and with horrible, protruding green eyes. He remembered, too, how Ben Ali had called threateningly after him:

"Coward, come back! Come back, or I shall never let you come with me again!"

He had returned to watch, with fearful fascination, the snaky legs curl about Ben Ali's hand. Then Ben Ali, with a dextrous sweep of his knife, had cut off the entire eight legs close to the ugly creature's body. They had relaxed helplessly; the haunting green eyes had lost their luster. And Ben Ali, after hacking the body and legs into small pieces, had placed them in a bag and carried them home. Hassan had eaten his share of the dish at supper that evening, but he had not relished it, for, try as he would, he could not help thinking of the frightful green eyes.

Then how severe his father had been!

"No good, self-respecting Mohammedan," the stern parent had said, "should spend his time fishing, like the poor Turks, when he might be engaged in the ancient and honorable trade of carpet-weaving."

THE DARING IDEA

Hassan detested carpet weaving. It was too tiresome to sit with several other boys from 8 o'clock in the morning until 5 in the evening, pulling the fine threads through the warp, to make nice, smooth rugs. He would much rather play about the streets until he grew big enough to sell newspapers and curios; to clean and shine the boots of rich foreign gentlemen and to assist old Arabs in the sale of oranges, dates and matches.

No longer did Hassan feel content. He thought of the jolly little foreign lad he had seen the other day. This boy, whom Ben Ali called an American, didn't need to weave carpets. The more Hassan reflected the more he longed to be an American. Hardly realizing what he did, he framed in his heart this resolution:

"As soon as I can, I shall run away to America and not be a Mohammedan or weave carpets."

Then so frightened was he at the daring of his idea that he pulled in his line and ran home to be punished.

"Hassan, you are not growing up a good boy. I must send you away to learn the Koran," sadly announced his father.

So the lad was placed under the care of a mollah, who made him work as hard as he had labored at carpet weaving. All day long he and his boy companions squatted before their teacher, learning the Koran by heart and repeating in a peculiar, sing-song way words of which they little understood



HASSAN AND HIS "KIT"

the meaning. They were also taught to write and to count.

All through the rainy month he applied himself to study, until there arrived the brilliant holiday of Bayram.

Hassan spent this day strolling about the city. Chancing to be near the wharves when a big steamer came in, he earned a pretty silver piece for carrying a lady's satchels. With this he bought a handful of peanuts and two handfuls of sweetmeats, and he had, besides, five sous with which he thought to surprise his father. But his father was very angry, and scolded him, saying:

"Your study of the Koran has apparently been in vain, or you would have known that no good Mohammedan may work or accept pay during Bayram."

The discouraged parent now took Hassan from school, and, as the lad was quite a good size, provided him with a bootblack's box, a set of brushes and blacking.

From this time Hassan became quite prosperous. He could fill his pockets with sous during a day; and, although he was supposed to hand it all to his father, a few of the coins always stuck in some manner in his pocket. Hassan did not realize how very wrong this was.

Then Hassan became quite a merchant. He had grown somewhat tired of the rivalry and competition of shoe-blacking, where he was often compelled to fight another bootblack to gain a customer. And when he dodged under the tables of the Cafe Bordeaux to escape flying brushes he was cuffed by the waiters and kicked by the gentlemen there. Yes, he decided, a merchant's life was much more pleasant.

Therefore Hassan collected sea-stars, shells, pins, buttons, pictures and skins of the sand snake. Many tourists came to Algiers, brought by the French steamers which arrived three times a week. The lad made great profit upon his wares, especially as he learned to employ the different languages of the people whom he asked to buy.

So at last Hassan was able to purchase his canoe. It cost twenty francs, and Hassan possessed only ten francs; but his father kindly loaned him the other ten. The lad was so grateful that he consented to accompany his father to the mosque, where, it must be confessed, his only emotion was that of pride in entering a building where only men and no women were allowed. Little did he think of the sincerity of his prayers to Allah.

PROFIT IN HIS BOAT

But the boat! Ah, it was a fine one, with double sculls and a handsome piece of carpet to cover the seat at the stern. Hassan could now sail upon the deep blue waters of his beloved sea. Far out upon the Mediterranean he would row, until the white buildings of the city of Algiers looked like a tiny white spot upon the shore line, and the green gardens which flanked it, and which also rose in terraces to the hills back of the city, showed only in dark patches. Then, riding upon the waves, he would bask in the sunshine and gaze upward at a sky that was as blue as the waves.

Much money he earned by rowing tourists out upon the sea. Always he demanded 10 sous. And if the gentleman insisted that the price was too high, Hassan would merely say, solemnly:

"I'm afraid, then, you must stay where you are."

But when there were sailors who had almost overstayed their leave on shore and who were anxious to get back to their boats to avoid punishment, Hassan generously rowed them this distance without charging more than 4 sous. It was this kindly trait, too, which led to his friendship with Jack Harmon. Jack was a sailor attached to a United States torpedo destroyer which lay in the harbor. He had missed his regular boat back to the vessel, and had therefore sought out Hassan, whom he had hired upon previous occasions. Now, Hassan had picked up a few words of English, and as he knew Jack owned allegiance to the land he so much admired, it did not take him long to open conversation.

"I wish I was American," he had said gravely.

Jack, much surprised, asked the reason. And when Hassan told of the resolve he had made years ago, that some time he would be an American, the sailor became thoughtful.

"Do you know," said he, finally, "you look like a decent young Arab, and I don't know but what I could get a friend of mine to find you a berth on one of our transports lying over there."

Hassan's cheeks flushed with gratitude, and Jack, observing how the suggestion was appreciated, decided to make good his offer.

One afternoon Hassan stole from home for the last time. His conscience reproached him for leaving his father, but he left a note telling of his ambition, and promising to return some time in the future. His boat he had already sold; therefore all his possessions he carried with him.

His heart throbbed as he clambered up the side of the transport, and he whispered exultingly to himself:

"I have at last begun to keep my resolution, for I am now learning to be an American!"

Cracking Walnuts

ANNOUNCE that you can place an English walnut in the joint of your arm and crack it without difficulty by simply exercising the strength of your muscles. Place a nut in the joint of your left arm, but first conceal two other walnuts in your right hand.

Close your left arm, and strike it an apparently violent blow with the right hand, at the same time strongly clenching the right hand, which will smash the second walnut in it and cause your audience to believe it was the English walnut under your arm that broke.

Pretend to drop very carefully the fragments from your arm, and show the nut you have cracked in your hand instead of the other.

Youthful Criminals

TWO tiny little boys were standing on the street corner, when another, well-dressed little boy passed on his way to the drug store to buy candy.

"Let's take his penny away from him," one bad boy suggested to the other.

"No," replied his wicked companion, "it's best to wait until he goes in and buys chocolate with it, and then we'll steal the chocolate. What's the use of doin' extra work?"

BIRDS ALSO DRINK WINE.

Wine is so plentiful at the present moment on the shores of Lake Maggiore, from the village of Brione to Orselina, Switzerland, that it is given freely to tramps who ask for a drink. The poorest people leave a bowl of wine on the window sill for all comers. It is frequently refilled, and even the birds share the hospitality. The farmers, in order to make room for the coming vintage, are getting rid of their ordinary wine at nominal prices.

The German Army has the healthiest troops in the world.

Friendly Thingumbob



TED WAS CARRIED ON THE SHOULDERS OF HIS TEAMMATES

TED reclined at full length upon the hay. But although his body was at rest, the same could not be said of his mind. Indeed, one glance at the wrinkled brow would have told you that Ted was perturbed.

"I just can't do it! I know I can't! I don't pitch well enough by half to beat the Leroy team. And my arm's all bad!

"It's exactly my luck to be in bad trim for the game I'm most anxious to win," he concluded, kicking out his heels vengefully.

"I'll wager I could beat the Leroy team," said a voice almost at his ear.

Ted looked around in astonishment, but could see no one. "And who are you?" he asked aloud.

"I? Oh, I'm a Thingumbob—the nicest person in all the world," replied the voice, as a tiny creature no bigger than Ted's thumb hopped upon his chest and grinned in a friendly fashion at him.

"Well, of all the little persons I ever met you are the smallest!" gasped Ted, carefully scrutinizing the elf.

The Thingumbob responded, with a smirk, "And I'll wager you I'm the smartest, too!"

The lad was now so interested that he raised himself on his elbow. This caused the Thingumbob to slide down into the hay, where he struggled desperately to free himself from the wisps until Ted rescued him and placed him upon his hand.

"You want to be more careful!" scolded the little visitor, swelling with indignation and striving to catch his breath.

It was all so funny that Ted found it hard to keep from laughing, but he tried to look penitent as he replied, "I'll remember hereafter that you're not quite so big as I am."

This only served to make the Thingumbob more angry, for he sputtered:

"I may not be as tall as you, but I can pitch far better ball. Don't believe it, do you? Well, I'm going to prove it. Don't be surprised when you see me in your hand when you pitch in tomorrow's game. I can get from place to place in a marvelous manner. And I'm going to ride on the ball and guide it so that it will curve in a way you never saw before."

With these words the Thingumbob disappeared. Ted tried to make himself believe it was all a dream, but he couldn't help thinking of the elf's words when he walked into the pitcher's box to pitch the first ball against the Leroy batsman. Just as the ball was about to leave his hand he saw a tiny little creature balance himself about it.

Then as the ball sped upon its way you should have seen it curve! It twined and twisted on its course in a way that completely bewildered the batsman, while Bob Johnson, the catcher, was so surprised that he simply let the ball hit against his glove. This was only the beginning. Man after man came up to the plate, only to strike out.

At the close of the half of the inning, the team crowded around Ted:

"You're a wonder, Ted!" cried Bob. "I've never seen such curves! How in the world did you manage to practice them?"

The Leroy team might as well have given up right away. Every man who came to the plate struck out. None could solve this puzzling delivery.

Meanwhile Ted pitched as in a dream. He knew it was all the work of the Thingumbob, and he was honest enough to realize that this wasn't playing ball in the right way. But he couldn't talk to the Thingumbob, because the umpire would think he was crazy. And if he told the other players they would also think him out of his mind. So he continued in the box, striking out every batsman who faced him.

How they cheered Ted when the game was over! Every one imagined that Ted took the honor in such a quiet way because he was so modest. They didn't know that all credit belonged to the Thingumbob, who had merely redeemed his promise, and that Ted didn't feel at all a hero when he was carried from the field.

Some men seem to extend a standing offer to the public to sit down on them.

Found Out

WHEN the Monkey appeared in the Council of the Smaller Forest, he informed the animals assembled that he had come from the Greater Forest on the other side of the mountain, where lived the very wisest of the Forest People. And straightway the Monkey began to impress those about him with the extent of his own knowledge.

Now, the Monkey really did know a great deal. But he did not tell his new associates that all he knew was told him by the Serpent, the most learned among the people of the Greater Forest. Instead, he led the animals to believe that what he related was from his own experience; nor did they imagine that the Monkey was too cowardly to venture into danger of any kind.

One afternoon the Monkey rushed up to the Bear, crying:

"Come, quick! I have a strange, new thing to show you!"

"What is it?" asked the Bear, but the Monkey was already off. So the Bear followed hastily after him.

Soon they met the Wolf by the roadside.

"Why do you hurry?" asked the Wolf.

"The Monkey has a strange, new thing to show us," replied the Bear. Whereupon the Wolf followed close behind the Bear.

Then they met the Boar, who asked:

"What is the reason for your hurry?"

"The Monkey has a strange, new thing to show us," answered the Wolf, as the Boar joined the party.

"Why are you all so excited?" growled the Lion, when they passed by his majesty's lair.

"The Monkey has a strange, new thing to show us; come along!" shouted the Boar.



IT WAS A HUNTER MAN!

"What is this strange, new thing?" questioned the Lion, stalking along at the rear of the procession.

"You'll have to ask the Wolf," responded the Boar.

But when the Wolf was asked, he replied, "I don't know; you must inquire of the Bear."

The Bear, however, was as ignorant as they, and referred them to the Monkey, saying, "He alone knows of this strange, new thing."

But the Monkey was too excited to tell them what it was.

After a while he stepped suddenly and whispered to his friends: "Go about one rod farther and peer through the thicket. There you will see the strange, new thing!"

The company crept forward. A moment later they were fleeing through the forest helter-skelter. For the "strange, new thing" was nothing less than a Man Hunter, armed with a formidable gun which might go off and kill them.

When they were out of danger the Lion started in pursuit of the Monkey; the Boar flew after the Lion, the Wolf ran along behind the Boar, and the Bear waddled in the rear, all vowing vengeance on the Monkey should they catch him.

The Monkey escaped by climbing a tree out of their reach. But he had forever lost his reputation for wisdom. How any one could be ignorant of what a Man Hunter looked like the animals of the Smaller Forest could not imagine. The Monkey, you see, had for the time forgotten the Serpent's description of a Hunter, and in his desire to gain fame among the Forest People had committed this unpardonable error.



The Watchman
AND
OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE

FRIDAY, OCTOBER 9, 1908.

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J. S. GILES, Proprietor.

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The WATCHMAN,

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SWAPPING HORSES.

Abe Lincoln declared it bad policy to swap horses when crossing a stream. Notwithstanding the warning of such an eminent authority, Sir Wilfred Laurier, has braved the peril and forced the swapping of Liberal candidates in the city of Ottawa. No one for a moment believes that Mr. A. W. Fraser, K.C., voluntarily retired from the contest in the Capital in favor of the Prime Minister. He had to get out; and not only to save his face, but to save the city, if possible, to the Liberal Party, the Premier came to the rescue and accepted the nomination.

Will this deal save the city to the Liberal party? Can the tide which had set in strongly against the Government with A. W. Fraser as its nominee be turned? It is more than doubtful. The Conservatives of Ottawa who captured the seat for East Ottawa for the Legislature in June last by over eight hundred of a majority, and whose prospects were so bright that the defeat of Fraser was deemed inevitable, even by the Liberal workers, declare that they can overcome the adverse majority of fourteen hundred cast for the Liberal candidate in 1904 and and elect their men in both seats.

The disclosures made by Mr. Fraser himself under oath in a case heard in the Hull Court sealed that gentleman's doom. He testified that he had bought from the Department a timber limit for $1640 which he a little later sold for $100,000. Be it remembered that Mr. Fraser is a lawyer, having extensive dealings with the Government in behalf of his clients and on his own account. He was not an expert in the timber trade, and his highly profitable dealings therein with the Department of the Interior cannot be ascribed to any expert knowledge as a lumberman, but rather to his skill in working the Department for his personal advantage.

But, if Mr. Fraser is so guilty that the party could not afford to have him as their candidate in Ottawa, what is to be said of the Government and of those Ministers with whom Mr. Fraser has had these unpardonable dealings? The facts which condemn Mr. Fraser condemn the Government, and if Mr. Fraser must go then, too, should the Government be be dismissed. The power of their dismissal lies with the people. They are the final court of appeal, and on October 26th every elector will have it in his power to go to the ballot box and there so mark his ballot for Mr. Borden and the Conservative candidate as to retire from public life the hoard of grafters that have disgraced public life in Canada and the Ministers who have made this grafting possible.

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

BRIBERY.

Liberal candidates, grown bold by the wholesale votes of the Liberal majority in the House for Public Works in the constituencies, press their claims to election because of appropriations thus secured to be spent in their counties, or ask support upon the assurance that, if elected, they will be able to secnre the expenditure of considerable sums of public money in the erection of public buildings wharves, breakwaters, etc.,—all this without regard to the public interest. Mr. M. W. German, Liberal candidate in Welland, has asked for re-election because he succeeded in getting $9000 for a county bridge; because he got $2,500,000 to deepen Port Colborne Harbor and construct breakwaters; because he had an elevatar located at Port Colborne which cost $900,000; because got the Government to assume the Mill-creek bridges in Wainfleet township; because he got a Government dock built in Crowland township; because he had the canal bridge at Welland moved back to Main St.; because he secured a public building for the post-office and customs at Welland to cost over $56,000, and a similar building for Bridgeburg at a cost of $45,000; because he has obtained a definite guarantee from the Government to provide a new Armory at Niagara Falls at an estimated cost of $45,000; and because he got the Government to improve the "back ditches" of the canal and feeder in the townships of Wainfleet and Humberston, and induced the Government to provide outlets for drains in Humberstone and Port Colborne. These monies were spent either honestly or corruptly. If the former, what credit is done to Mr. German? If corruptly, Mr. German is entitled to the discredit as a party to the deal and should be retired to private life. And so to the end of the chapter.

In their desperation the Liberals are offering wholesale bribes in constituencies to elect Government candidates. If Mr. Borden's amendment to the election law had not been blocked by the Liberal majority, such a bribe would be as corrupt as the payment ot $5 in cash for an elector's vote.

Mr. Chas. Marcil, M.P. for Bonaventure, Que., asks his constituents to re-elect him because of the large money grants which he secured for public works in that constituency. In a statement which he has just issued he claims the erection of thirty-two public works at the cost of the splendid total of $609,436. To show what that sum means Mr. Marcil says: "That is more than $125,000 a year; $10,000 a month; $300 a day, or ebout $125 for each voter in the county." If these be reasons why the electors of Bonaventure should vote for Mr. Marcil are there not more powerful reasons why the electors of Canada should vote for the overthrow of the Government that yields to such demands.

Mr. Thomas Murray, of Pembroke, Liberal ex-M.P., is out in a speech denouncing the extravagance and dishonesty of the Ottawa administration. He was elected in the Liberal interests in 1896; since then, he says he has been "surprised, disappointed and laughed at," when he has urged that the pledges of 1893 should be implemented.

Mr. Perley has no promises to make of the building of public offices, wharves, or bridges, etc, but he has demonstrated of four years of capable and faithful attestations in parliamentary duties that he will safeguard their interests and those of the Dominion as occasion may arise.

All signs promise a Conservative victory throughout the Dominion on October 26th.

Mr. Perley's Campaign meeting with overwhelming enthusiasm.

We have just had the pleasure of glancing over many of the further constantly arriving lists of electors promising their very heartiest support to Mr. Perley in the forthcoming election, and it is indeed most gratifying, as it must likewise be to Mr. Perley, to note the astounding number of names contained in same.

Possibly no candidate has ever received so great encouragement, ensuring such certain success, so early in a campaign.

For the benefit of our many readers we intend from time to time publishing, as far as possible, the different lists, commencing this week with those from Mille Isle, The Gore, and a small portion of Chatham, to which many names are still being added daily.

TOWNSHIP OF MILLE ISLE.

Wm. Maxwell, William Ryan, Ed. J. Ryan, R J. Pollock, J. B. Pollock, W. Carruthers, Harrison Carruthers, W. J. Pollock, Samuel Pollock, Robt. Pollock, Arthur E. Dawson, Wm. J. Dawson, Wm. Morrow, William McMullin, Matthew Elder, Samuel Dawson, James a Dawson, Thos. Dawson, Jas. Dawson, Samuel Dawson, Robt Elliott, Matthew Day, Robert Day, John Westgate, William Westgate, Ben. Westgate, George Campbell, S. Campbell, Wm. Kirkpatrick, Robert Morrow, George Pollock, Michael Williams, Thos. Williams, Albert Elder, Wm. J. Patterson, Matthew J. Strong, Horace R. F. Strong, Garnet M. Strong, Michel Grandmaison, T. Woods, Wm. Woods, William Craig, Thos. Barrow, John T. Noble, Thos. E. Noble, Albert Noble, Thos. Noble, Zephirin Raymond, Stuart Nobb, W. H. Good.

TOWNSHIP OF GORE.

Thos. Copeland, John Rogers, W. W. Johnston, Matthew Rogers, Geo. L. Rogers, George H. Rogers, Wm. A. Rogers, Geo. F. Rogers, John Gain, John Hicks, Wm. J. Hodge, Robert Evans, Thomas Hodge, Albert Scott, Thomas Dawson, Wm. Stubbs, Addile Sheratt, George Peet, John Peet, W. Robinson, James Robinson, Samuel Clifford, Joseph Boyd, Fred Gain, Richard Brown, Robert W. James, Piere Viens, Wm. J. Byrns, Matthew Scott, Henry Scott, J. Edgar Strong, George Strong, Wm. Strong, Austin Kyle, J. Kirkpatrick.

TOWNSHIP OF CHATHAM.

John Nichols, Joseph Poulin, Cyril Champagne, Thomas Roger, Hector Rochon, Thos. Hall, Michael Byrne, Robert McMeekin, Celestine Lablanc, Adrien Foucault, Pierre Leclair, Noe Leclair, Napoleon Foucault, Adrien Rochon, Severe Levier, Felix Levier, Napoleon Dumoulin, Napoleon Lafleur, Edward Larocque, F. Larocque, F. Townsend, Thos. Smillie, John Smillie, J. P. Garland, Archie Warwick, Theodile Leblanc, Willie G. Heatlie, James H. Murdoch, James McKenzie, Russell McKenzie, George Murdoch, jr., George Murdoch, Geo. Clark, Wm. Clark, John Clark, Geo. A. Clark, F. E. Clark, L. Smillie, W. J. Warwick, Jas. Townsend, Antoine Lafleur, sr., Thos. Smillie, jr., John Heatlie, W. Heatlie, Edward Blair, Ralph Horner, Robert Gauley, Malcolm McKiddie, Ralph Gauley, John McKiddie, P. Gilmour, B. Gilmour, R. Black, W. S. Clark, Jos. Stewart, Albert Thompson, Wm. Hays.

Reuben Weldon, David Lindley, Faank Gaston, John Douglas, John Canning, Thos. Canning, Alex Blais, Samuel McMeekin, Eddie McMeekin, Toulsaint Lapaire, Paul Foucault, Ovillon Foucault, Odille Foucault, Ray Dawson, Edward Dawson, Alex. Menard, H. Robert, Alex. Forget, Joseph Blais, John McMeekin, jr., L. Laselze, Frederick Weldon, Robert Dewar, James Morrisette.

ARGENTEUIL S. S. CONVENTION.

The Annual County Convention of the Sunday School Union of the Province of Quebec, took place in Lachute yesterday.

The meetings were held in the Baptist Church. The afternoon audience though small was representative, there being present no less than eight ministers of the gospel representing five denominations, besides other workers.

The conference was opened by a season of praise and prayer led by the Rev. W. E. Morgan, after which Rev. Edgar T. Capel, Provincial Superintendent, addressed the meeting.

Rev. B. Day of St. Andrews then spoke on "Qualifications for Christian Work," dealing not exhaustively but very suggestively with his theme.

Defining the term "Christian" from the New Testament standpoint, he showed how it stood for the possession of the Spirit, the Passion and the Purity of Christ. Their contemporaries saw Christ in these men; they possessed a passion for souls; they were distinguished by the purity of their lives. This is the first qualification for Christian work. There should be along with this (2) a sense of the imperacive necessity for such work; (3) submission to Christ in receiving our marching orders from him; clear revelation of Christ by prayer, study of the Word, and absolute surrender to him; (5) a consciousness of our unfitness for the work; and (6) faithfulness amid the most discouraging circumstances.

A practical lesson in teaching given by the General Secretary and the appointment of officers for the ensuing year closed the afternoon session.

In the evening a larger number were present. The report of the year was read by the County President, Rev. Thos A. Mitchell, after which Rev. Mr. Capel gave a helpful Bible talk from the words: "They which were sent went"

Rev. Mr. Mitchell next presented the claims of the "Organized Adult Bible Class" and Rev. Mr. Brown closed the program with an address on "The Christian View of Childhood."

The meetings were of a thoroughly inspirational and informative character.

CARILLON.

—:o:—

Mrs. E. H. McCoy of Lachute, paid friendly calls here on Tuesday last.

Miss Tessie Bryerton was home over Sunday.

Mr. J. Kelly who is attending college in Montreal, is home for a few days.

Mr. Tom Molloy of Montreal, spent the week end here.

CUSHING.

—:o:—

Mr. T. Canning of Stonefield, left last Friday on a visit to friends in Boston, Mass.

Ingleside is once more closed, Mr. and Mrs. King having returned to town last week.

Mrs. (Rev.) Fairlie of Kingston, Ont., is a welcome guest at St. Mungo's Manse this week.

Messrs. W. Matthews and P. Johnson of Stardale, were guests at Highland Home on Tuesday evening.

The Ladies' Missionary Auxiliary spent a pleasant afternoon at Mrs. Cleland's on Tuesday of this week.

Mrs. J. O. Noyes has returned after spending a few days in Ottawa. Mr. W. E. Noyes has also returned from Ottawa.

Mr John O. Noyes has arrived home after spending a very successful season on the Lake of Bays, Huntsville.

We regret very much to hear of the illness of Mrs. T. Noyes and also her son, B. H. Noyes. We hope them a speedy recovery.

Miss Alberta Cleland and her sister Mrs. Burton left for Montreal on Wednesday. Mrs. Richardson came up from the the city on Tuesday morning and is the guest of her mother, Mrs. Cleland.

A social will be held under the auspices of the Women's Mission Circle of the Baptist Church, Grenville, on Tuesday, Oct. 13th. at the home of Mrs. Archie McKinnon, Greece's Point. An informal programme will be rendered. Refreshment will be served. Admission 25cts.

JOINT MEETINGS
ASSEMBLEES CONTRAEICTOIRES

By Par

Messrs. G. H. Perley and P. R. McGibbon,

ASsisted by other speakers

Accompagne par d'autres orateurs

			2.00 p.m.	7.30 p.m.
Monday	October	12,	Lakefield	Mille Isle
Tuesday	"	13,	St. Adolphe	Morin
Wednesday	"	14,	Louisa	Pine Hill
Thursday	"	15,	Cushing	Brownsburg
Friday	"	16,	Ogdensburg	Grenville

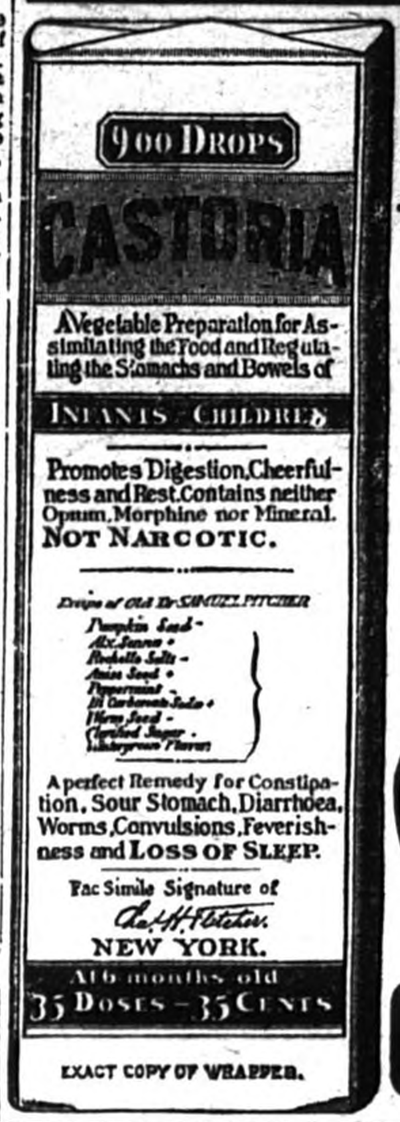
No Saturday Meeting.

At Lachute, Monday, October 19th inst. at 2 p.m., and St. Andrews at 7 p.m.

			2.00 p.m.	7.30 p.m.
Tuesday	October	20,	Avoca	Old Harri'gton
Wednesday	"	21,	Lost River	Weir
Thursday	"	22,	Huberdeau	Arundel
Friday	"	23,		Calumet
Saturday	"	24,	Carillon	St. Philippe

ALL ARE INVITED.

Felix Paquette, Sec. Con. Ass. J. E. Valois, Sec. Lib. Ass.



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

AS a man born and brought up in Argenteuil, I solicit the votes of my fellow-countrymen. If I am elected, you will always know where to find me. A vote for me is a vote for Sir Wilfrid Laurier, Canada's Greatest Statesman. The railway development of Argenteuil should soon progress. It will be an act of wisdom to elect a liberal member, who will have influence with the government in this connection. Vote for Laurier and Victory.

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-buillings, well watered and fenced. Apply to

PETER BRYCE,
Lachute Mills.

FOR SALE.

—:o:—

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, 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-c6

Farm For Sale.

—:o:—

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.

—:o:—

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.

—:o:—

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.

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

—to—

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. E. LAFLEUR & Sons, Limited.

A Broken Vow;

—OR—

BETTER THAN REVENGE.

CHAPTER XXVIII.—(Cont'd).

So they come to No. 8 Greenways' Gardens, and Victor asked that he might be permitted to interview Odley first, in order to discover the exact position of affairs. It is scarcely necessary to say that he was courtesy itself when Odley somewhat doubtfully looked out at him from the little hall of the house.

"My charming Miss Odley!" he exclaimed, pulling off his hat, and looking at her whimsically over the brim of it—"I am glad to see you. I'm afraid you won't believe me when I tell you that you still grow younger."

"I've had to believe a good many things in my time—or pretend to," said Odley. "Are you wanting anyone in particular, Mr. Kelman?"

"You—only you; which sounds suspiciously like a song," said Victor. "If I may enter the abode of loveliness, and may claim five minutes of your time——"

"Fifty, if you like," said Odley curtly. "There's no one in the house but two lodgers, who look like paying—by way of a change. You can come in."

Instead of obeying at once, Victor Kelman stepped back, and softly whistled. From out of the shadows emerged the bulky figure of Julius Phipps, twirling one whisker somewhat nervously. Victor pushed his way into the house, followed closely by the other man, and Odley closed the door.

"For goodness sake — what's the matter?" she asked, looking suspiciously from one to the other, and observing with considerable surprise that Victor had a finger upon his lips. "You've not been doing anything, Mr. Kelman, that means trouble, I hope; because if they came for you here, I should have to give you up—I should indeed."

"Hush!" whispered Victor. "All is well and you have nothing to fear. I want you to see this gentleman as well as myself; I want you to hear what he has to say, and not to be afraid. You know me—Mr. Victor Kelman—gentleman at large, and gentleman by nature. Trust me, my dear Miss Odley, and all will be well. Let us go into a room, I beg of you, where we can talk without interruption."

Odley led the way into the little sitting-room, and then stood just within the door, looking from one man to the other as though making up her mind which one she trusted least. Victor was the first to break an awkward silence; and then with something of a flourish, and with a reassuring smile, he turned to her.

"Now, my dear Miss Odley, let me ask you to carry your mind back to certain people who have been in this house not so very long ago. First—as is right and proper—a lady; name—Phipps; nature—kind and indulgent——"

"How true!" exclaimed Mr. Phipps, looking down at the point of his whisker, which he held between a finger and thumb. "How very true!"

"Disposition—generous," added Victor.

"Mistakenly so," commented Mr. Phipps. "I beg your pardon; proceed."

"To know that lady was to love her; to talk with her was a great and liberal education. I have spoken of her generosity, Miss Odley; you know what she has done for her nephew. By the way, how is the dear boy—and his charming wife?"

"They are both away at present, sir," said Odley—"in the country. Mrs. Phipps came down, sir, in a manner of speaking, and paid Mr. Dayne some more of what she owed him. That's how it was they were able to go away."

Mr. Julius Phipps sprang to his feet with an exclamation. "That is simply monstrous!" he cried. "This misguided creature must be restrained; she's not fit to be at large. She shall be shut away — put in a lunatic asylum. There are other madnesses beside those known to the doctors."

"And who is this, if you please, that talks so free and easy about madness and lunatic asylums and what not?" asked Odley, surveying Mr. Phipps from head to foot. "Perhaps you'll tell me, Mr. Kelman, what this gentleman has to do with the matter?"

"Silence!" exclaimed Mr. Phipps waving a large hand as Victor was about to speak. "I have this to do with it, my good woman—that my name is Phipps—Julius Phipps; and that the woman who is squandering money—money which is virtually mine—is my wife. Now—what do you say to that?"

"But Mrs. Phipps said she was a widow," exclaimed Odley, looking at him in perplexity.

"Tut! — she'd say anything," cried Phipps. "She is not a widow; she basely deserted me in Paris—shamefully deserted me—and came over here to spend my money. She shall be stopped; I won't allow it."

"I think you're perfectly right," said Victor. "If a man can't govern his own wife, what is he to do?"

"He might begin by governing himself for a change," said Odley slowly, with a glance at Phipps. "I always understood, sir," she added to the latter, "I always thought that young Mr. Dayne expected a large sum of money from his uncle—and that he couldn't get it."

"You are the type of woman that would believe anything," said Phipps, scowling at her. "I am not here to argue the matter with you; I want my wife. Where is she to be found? Be quick, I beg of you; by the time I find her she will probably have paid away her last farthing."

"I don't know where she is," said Odley, in a tone which implied that she would not have given the information had she really known. "It's no good coming to me—and I wouldn't give you the address of your nephew if you wanted it. They've gone away into the country, and they don't want anybody like you to upset 'em."

"Now, my dear Miss Odley," said Victor, in a wheedling tone, "let me implore you to be reasonable. Mrs. Phipps is a most mistaken woman, who has separated herself from this gentleman, who is only too anxious to give her that protection which only a husband can give. Would you separate them Odley—you, who have lived, as it were, in an air of romance?"

"I've done with all that kind of thing," said Odley, with a grim shake of her head. "I don't want anything to do with it; there's been trouble enough about Aunt Phipps, as they call her, to last out two lifetimes. If you want to know anything, you'd better go and see Mr. Blake; he knows more about it than I do, and you won't get over him in a hurry."

"My dear Miss Odley, we have no desire to get over anybody," said Victor, in a pained voice "This gentleman yearns for his wife—for the lady who was, up to a recent date, all in all to him—life of his life—and all that kind of thing. Your suggestion is a good one; we will go to Mr. Martin Blake, and see what he has to tell us. The time will come, my sweet Miss Odley, when you will regret your attitude with tears of remorse! I had not expected this from you at all."

They went away, leaving Odley with a dim feeling in her mind that she had either done remarkably well, or behaved extremely badly—but she was not quite sure which. Outside the house Phipps turned impatiently on Victor Kelman.

"Shall we get anything out of this man—whatever his name is?" he asked. "It maddens me to think of this woman going about London spending money like this—sanctifying worthless people on holidays and so forth—with no one to restrain her."

"Patience, my dear Phipps—patience," urged Victor. "The man lives not five hundred yards from here, and I dare say we shall discover something from him concerning your charming wife. He is an artist—and a pretty bad one, I believe, at that. On this occasion I would suggest that you should interview him yourself; take him off his guard, as it were, and get out of him the information you require. It was a mistake on my part to go to that old woman Odley; it made her suspicious. Go to this man yourself—(these artist fellows are generally stupid and unsuspicious)—and see what you can discover. It seems to me that this wife of yours will probably be kept out of the way, because of her wealth; in other words, she is too valuable to be given up."

"That's it—that's exactly the case; you're a very shrewd fellow," exclaimed Phipps earnestly. "Let me once get sight of her, and I'll soon bring her to book, and soon let these people know that she's not a sponge—poor dear!—to be squeezed dry by them. Show me where the fellow lives; I'm impatient with every moment of delay. Think of the money that is being flung about!"

Victor took him to the studio, and indicated the door. "I will wait for you until such time as you have tackled this man, and got out of him what you want," he said. "Good-bye for the present; good luck to you!"

As Phipps banged heavily on the door, and was admitted, Victor Kelman strolled away, with a smile on his face. In the darkness the smile grew wider and wider, until at last the man was gripping his sides, and roaring with laughter.

"It's splendid—it's magnificent!" he exclaimed. "The fair Odley has not made use of the packet after all; that's very evident. My sweet foolish Olive is still paying out money (though Heaven only knows where she gets it from), and has actually sent them away for a holiday. Now the wonderful Phipps lands in the midst of the whole business with his bombshell. I'd give something to see the meeting between him and his wife; but that can't be, because it would spoil things. It is really the most beautiful thing I have ever done!"

Inside the studio Mr. Phipps found himself facing a tall, grave-faced man with a pipe in his mouth. Near a table, on which a lamp was set, a very handsome woman of apparently about thirty years of age was seated, her face half in shadow. She had very singular eyes, which seemed to look straight through the man who had come so blusteringly into that quiet room.

"May I ask you what you want?" asked Martin Blake quietly. "You made a great noise at my door, sir, and I presume it is something of great importance."

"Of the utmost importance," cried Phipps, in his most bullying manner. "I understand, sir, that you know a great deal concerning the whereabouts of my wife. I want the lady; I insist upon seeing her."

"Really—I don't quite see why you come to me," said Martin with a smile. "I know nothing of your wife, or of you. You have probably made a mistake. What is your name?"

"My name, sir, is Phipps—Julius Phipps," exclaimed the man.

He saw that Martin Blake had moved swiftly to the side of the woman by the table, and had laid a hand upon her shoulder. They were both staring at him intently when Martin spoke, in quite another tone of voice.

"You are most welcome, Mr. Phipps," he said. 'I have been longing to see you."

(To be Continued.)

END OF GRAFT SCANDAL

GUARDIANS HEAVILY FINED AND SENT TO JAIL.

Fines May be Turned Over to Robbed Municipality — Scenes in Court.

Everybody has heard of the wrongdoing of the Mile End Guardians, following on the bribery and corruption among the Guardians of West Ham, writes a London (England) correspondent. Members of both boards were found guilty of making money out of contracts by a regular system, and in both cases they were found guilty, and condemned to heavy sentences. The scene at Old Bailey court when the Mile End Guardians were sentenced was tragic. The court was thronged at the conclusion of the twenty days' trial. The ten members formed what was known as the Calcutt ring, and were charged with conspiracy and receiving bribes, and taking advantages from contractors and by other means. The sentences were as follows:

Thomas Gould, aged 70, feather dyer—Fined £25 and fifteen months' hard labor.

John Edward Kemp, builder — Fined £25 and six months' hard labor.

Jonathan Edward Loftus, tailor—Fined £25 and nine months' hard labor.

A. W. Ridpath, licensed victualler—Fined £25 and nine months' hard labor.

J. F. Stammers, licensed victualler—Fined £25 and nine months' hard labor.

Walter Trott, greengrocer—Fined £25 and nine months' hard labor.

Samuel Gilder, secretary—Fined £25 and nine months' hard labor.

Joseph Gilson, butcher — Fined £250.

Alderman Rowland Hirst, thrice Mayor of Stepney, licensed victualler—Fined £250 and two years' hard labor.

J. C. Warren, J. P., grocer — Fined £250 and one year's hard labor.

FEATURES OF THE TRIAL.

In addition to the above each defendant is to lose his right of citizenship for seven years, and to forfeit any public office he holds.

The trial has occupied twenty days at the police court, and it is estimated it has cost about £12,000.

Thirty counsel have been engaged. Calcutt, the chief witness, was in the box for twenty hours. There were seventy witnesses altogether, and over 200 exhibits.

The judge expressed the hope that the Crown would see its way to refund to the ratepayers some of the money received in fines to relieve the burdens created by defendants.

WHAT THE JUDGE SAID.

His Lordship dealt very severely in giving judgment. A good part of their punishment had already come to them while they had been sitting there hearing their conduct held up to the scorn of their fellowmen. If they had any manhood in them they must have suffered. He quite agreed with the verdict of the jury, and it was time that corrupt proceedings of that kind were stamped out with a firm and vigorous hand.

In the first place, each of the defendants would lose his right of citizenship for seven years, and forfeit any office he might hold.

In the second place, he thought it right they should repay what they had received as bribes, but he could not enforce that for two reasons—first, in the case of many of them it had been no fixed sum, and, second, to some of them it would mean ruin past redemption in this world. As he suspected, like other ill-gotten money, it had lightly gone. But he intended to follow the spirit of that provision in some respects. He intended to fine each defendant a sum of money which he trusted the Crown would be advised to grant to the ratepayers as some relief from the burdens which defendants had imposed upon them. Further, they would be imprisoned until those fines were paid.

"THE TEMPTER."

Addressing Gould, his Lordship said: "You, Gould, are an old man, old enough to have known much better, and you I regard as the tempter. But for your age I should pass a longer sentence, but I wish you to have time to come out again before you die. You will pay a fine of £25, and go to prison with hard labor for fifteen calendar months."

Gould tottered from the dock with bowed head as Kemp stepped forward.

When Hirst's turn came, the judge, speaking in a very severe tone, said: "You are an old guardian, and I can find no excuse for you. Thrice mayor, by virtue of your office as magistrate, taking a prominent part as leader of the ring, despite, and possibly taking advantages out of other contracts. You will be sentenced to two years' imprisonment with hard labor, and will pay a fine of £250.

As Hirst, the ex-mayor, was sentenced, a woman screamed, and some one cried "Shame!" Outside, in the corridor a number of women fainted, and one or two were in hysterics.

THE WEST HAM TRIAL.

The great trial thus concluded is the second of its kind in the history of the new regime at the Local Government Board. During the past two years a firm attitude had been adopted at the department, of which Mr. John Burns is head, with a view of clearing away every taint on the public life of the country. It first found expression in the trial and conviction of West Ham Guardians and officials, in May last year, for conspiracy. Sentences were at the West Ham trial passed varying from two years to six months' imprisonment. In that case also the men convicted were disfranchised for various periods, and one (G. A. Crump) was ordered never again to serve on any public body. No fines were then imposed.

ANTS AS WEATHER PROPHETS.

Their Method of Giving Warning of an Approaching Storm.

Ants as weather prophets afford new testimony to the cleverness of these small animals. When you go out on a spring morning and find the ants busily engaged in clearing out their nests and dragging the sand and bits of earth to the surface you may be sure that no matter how cloudy it is there will be no rain that day and the probabilities are for several days of good weather.

If, however, you see the ants about the middle of a spring or summer afternoon hurrying back to the nest and a sentinel trotting out in every direction looking up stragglers and urging them to go home as soon as they can get there, you may figure on a rain that afternoon or night.

When the last of the wanderers is found the picket hurries in and the nest is securely sealed from the inside to keep out the water. It is seldom that ants are taken by surprise by the approach of a shower.

AT LAST.

Mrs. Silas Bennett was a philosopher. On a certain dismal occasion some of the neighboring women were condoling with her. With commendable cheerfulness she replied:

I've raised four girls an' three boys, expectin' every time they'd be twins and red-headed like their Grandpa Bennett, an' yet they ain't.

An' I've worried consid'ble over smallpox breakin' out in my big family. So fer, 'tain't.

Last summer, durin' July an' August, an' mebbe, part of September, I was real meloncholic, fearin' I'd got an appendix; but I guess I ain't.

"An' through it all, it never once occurred to me that I'd be the one to fall through them rotten old me tin'-house steps an' break my leg in two places, but I be.

DONALD KNEW.

Margaret, aged ten, was a beginner in history. "Mama," she asked, "what does 'behead' mean?"

"To cut of a man't head, dear."

There was a moment of silent study; then another question.

"What does 'defeat' mean, mama?"

Little Donald, aged four, was interested.

"I know, mama," was his logical conclusion. "'Defeat' means to cut a man's feet off."

SHREDDED WHEAT

Start the Day Right by Eating—

SHREDDED WHEAT

for breakfast with milk or cream and a little fruit. It is a muscle-building food, easily digested by the most delicate stomach.

Puts Vim and Vigor into tired nerves and Weary brains

SOLD BY ALL GROCERS

L053

SHREDDED WHEAT

The Farm

KEEPING THE CHURN SWEET.

The best method of keeping churns in good condition is to rinse them in two sets of scalding water at the end of each churning, then rinse in cold water and drain. Some prefer to turn the churn over with mouth down. Others prefer to allow the coverhole to turn up. Neither of these methods is considered the most desirable. When it is turned with the coverhole down, the remaining steam on the inside of the churn will not escape. It will condense inside the churn and cause it to remain in a damp condition over night, or even longer. By turning the churn with the coverhole up, the dust and other impurities from the atmosphere are likely to fall into it. The best method is to turn it over so that the coverhole points to one side.

The churn should be thoroughly drained first, otherwise some water will remain in the bottom. Some makers do not rinse the churn with cold water. They simply scald it or steam it, and then let it stand and dry. If this method is followed for any length of time the churn is likely to be short lived. The wood will, in a comparatively short time, get spongy. Such conditions will cause it to rot in a shorter time, and it will also allow the cream to enter the cracks and pores of the wood, making it more difficult to keep the churn in a sweet condition.

If the churn is rinsed with cold water the major portion of the heat has been removed and still enough left to effectively dry it on the inside.

Some makers prefer to keep the churn in a good condition by sprinkling salt on the inside after washing. This is not to be recommended, as all churns contain more or less iron ware on the inside. Salt, while a good germicide, causes the formation of rust on all iron with which it comes in contact. After a time this rust will scale off to a certain extent and become incorporated in the butter.

If the churn is treated daily in the manner described above, and then at the end of the week treated with slaked lime, it can be kept in a good sweet condition. The lime should be freshly slaked and in a liquid condition when put in the churn. A pailful or two of this fluid will be sufficient for each churn. By rotating the churn remains in this condition until ready for use again. When ready for use put in some warm water and the lime will readily come off. But if it has been allowed to remain in the churn too long it will form a lime carbonate, and will be more difficult to remove.

Lime is one of the best disinfectants and deodorizers that can be used in a creamery. Some of the best buttermakers use it every day on all the wooden utensils, such as on butter workers, churns, etc. Many creameries would be in a much sweeter and purer condition if they were given a good coat of whitewash on the inside once a month. Refrigerators, wooden utensils, and rooms of any kind can be kept in a good, sweet and pure condition by whitewashing or sprinkling a little lime on them.

WEIGHT OF SILAGE.

The weight of silage depends on a number of different conditions. For example, the depth of the silo, the diameter, the condition of the corn when put into the silo, etc. Professor King in his book on "The Physics of Agriculture" gives a table showing the computed weight of well matured corn silage at different distances below the surface and the computed feed weight for silos of different depths two days after filling. In the case of a silo ten feet deep the weight of the silage at ten feet is given as 33.1 pounds per cubic foot, and the average weight of all the silage in the silo down to ten feet 26.1 pounds per cubic foot. For a silo fifteen feet deep the weight of the silage at the fifteenth foot is 400 pounds per cubic foot, while the average weight of all the fifteen feet of silage is 59.8 pounds per cubic foot. For twenty feet deep is 46.2 per cubic foot, while the average weight of all the silage in the twenty feet is 33.3 pounds per cubic foot. At thirty feet the weight of all the silage in the silo of that depth is 39.6 pounds per cubic foot.

A silo twenty feet deep and fifteen feet in diameter will hold 28.84 tons. A silo thirty feet deep and fifteen fet in diameter 105 tons. In th above our correspondent can find enough information to enable him to figure out the weight which should be allowed in his own particular case.

THE COST OF A CALF.

In an experiment to ascertain the cost of raising a calf, Professor Shaw, of Michigan Station, took a dairy calf and kept an accurate account of the expenses of feeding for one year after its birth. The amount of feeds used in that time were 331 pounds of whole milk, 2,568 pounds of skim milk, 1,269 pounds of silage, 219 pounds of beet pulp, 1,254 pounds of hay, 1,247 pounds of grain, 147 pounds of roots, 14 pounds of alfalfa meal and 50 pounds of green corn. The grain ration consisted of three parts each of corn and oats and one of bran and oil and meal. At the end of the year the calf weighed 800 pounds at a cost of $28.56 for feed. The calf was a Holstein.

FROM ERIN'S GREEN ISLE

NEWS BY MAIL FROM IRELAND'E SHORES.

Happenings in the Emerald Isle of Interest to Irishmen.

Crops are reported as a fair average in Co. Longford.

It is proposed to start a grass seed market in the town of Keady.

Extensive improvements are at present being carried out at Donegal railroad station.

A new Catholic church is being erected at Kinnegad, in place of the old one, which dates back to 1792.

A young lad named Cunningham, living near Crossgar, Co. Down, died from lockjaw, caused by blood poison.

A prize bull recently gored to death James Kerr (62), a workman employed by James Stewart, J.P., Liskey, Strabane.

Crops were destroyed and grass and drainage much injured by a waterspout which fell on Altahullin Mountain, Co. Donegal.

The sale of a 100 acre grazing farm at Ballymoe, was abandoned, as a mob prevented the auctioneer going on with his work.

The French park police in County Roscommon are inquiring into an alleged case of cattle maiming on grazing lands in the vicinity.

On account of cattle driving and other malicious injuries a large force of constabulary has just been drafted for duty in Staholmog, Co. Meath.

Mr. T. W. Russell, M. P., has confirmed the report that he intends to retire from parliamentary life at the close of the present parliament.

A block of buildings used as furniture stores and van sheds by Mr. David Ireland, 4 Tate's avenue, Lisburn road, Belfast, have been destroyed by fire.

John Mulloney, a workman at Rosemount, County Wexford, was seriously injured by a horse, which kicked him in the face, splitting open his lip and chin.

Miss Minnie Mahaffy, Belfast, was awarded $625 at the Antrim Assizes as damages against the local corporation for injuries sustained in a street car accident.

Found guilty at Donegal Assizes of having attempted to murder her husband by giving him a dose of strychnine, Catharine Buchanan has been sentenced to 20 years' penal servitude.

Carlow Workhouse has been visited by a "pauper," Mary Brennan, who on admittance to the institution deposited with the master, Morrow Murphy, a sum of $2,700 she had in cash in her possession.

Forty police in charge of County Inspector Supple, Tullamore, attended at a farm near English, four miles from Birr, to assist a bailiff in taking possession for a purchaser who bought it only a year ago.

Of the entire gold output of the world, about 60 per cent, is supplied by the British Empire.

THE FUTURE BATTLESHIP

BRITAIN'S DREADNOUGHTS AND COMING DESIGNS.

Two Monster Ships Begun This Year, One of 19,200 Tons With Turbine Engines.

The coming of the Dreadnoughts, as all the world knows, has meant a complete revolution in naval construction. In the opinion of most naval officers the future is to the Power which possesses most of these ships and can use them well, writes H. W. Wilson in the London Daily Mail.

It will be of interest, then, in view of the pause which has been made during the present year in shipbuilding, to examine how the British navy stands in this latest type of ship and what are the designs likely to be adopted in the near future. The Admiralty is committed to the large battleship and it will scarcely go back. Nor would it be wise to do so in view of the fact that almost all foreign Powers are faithfully copying British designs.

For the present year two monster ships—a battleship and a cruiser—have been voted. The battleship, contrary to the reports circulated, will be similar in all important respects to the St. Vincents. That is to say, she will displace 19,200 tons or thereabouts, will carry ten or twelve 12-inch guns, and will be propelled by turbine engines actuated by steam. Thus she will make up the group of four St. Vincents, and when she is completed for sea the British navy will possess two groups, each four strong, of all big gun battleships. The other vessel will resemble the Invincibles, with improvements, and will complete the group of four 25-knot cruiser battleships.

SO MUCH FOR THE PRESENT.

It will be seen that there is nothing sensational in the design of the ships for this year which are meant to fill gaps in the existing organization. But next year it is possible that there may be new and startling departures. From hints which Ministers and others have dropped, the Admiralty will be compelled to ask for no fewer than five monster battleships. More may be needed, but this must necessarily depend on the progress which foreign ships make in the next few months.

Germany, it must be remembered, has to-day building or sanctioned seven battleships of Dreadnought type (against the British eight) and two, or possibly three, cruisers of the Invincible type (against the British four). And under her fixed programme she will lay down three more monster battleships and one more monster cruiser next year, the battleships, it is believed, displacing 21,000 tons or even more. A British programme of five battleships and one cruiser would bring the British total of Dreadnoughts up to only eighteen, as against the German total of thirteen or fourteen. The British margin of four or five ships, which it would give, would be far less than what the strict two Power standard demands.

If, then, we assume that the British programme consists of five battleships and one improved Invincible—and nothing less will satisfy the claims of national security—it is probable that the Admiralty will lay down one group of four improved St. Vincents—four battleships, that is to say, each carrying twelve 12-inch guns. But the fifth battleship may quite possibly be

AN EXPERIMENTAL SHIP,

a new type, built rapidly and tested with the object of gaining experience for a new class which will figure in the programmes of 1910 and 1911. Here much will obviously depend on the action of foreign Powers and whether the reports prove correct which credit the German Admiralty with the intention of building vessels far larger and more powerfully armed than any yet designed.

If such an experimental ship is to be built with great speed to obtain experience the orders for her guns, barbettes and machinery will be given well in advance, before she is even voted, and they may be placed in the summer or autumn of the present year. The same course was followed in the case of the Dreadnought.

The new ship will not improbably carry a new monster gun, the 13.5 inch, eight or ten of which may be mounted, and will thus carry out the policy of "out-Dreadonughting the Dreadnought." One or two of these guns, according to report, have been building for some months and the employment of them in the St. Vincent class is known to have been considered and only reluctantly abandoned. All the details are confidential, but the German naval handbooks will supply the public with what is certainly an intelligent guess and possibly accurate information. According to them the new 13.5 inch gun will weigh 86 tons, or nearly 30 tons more than the existing 12 inch weapon; will be about 52 feet long, and will fire a shell weighing about 1,300 pounds or 1,400 pounds, as against the 12 inch shell's 850 pounds. Such huge projectiles would pierce five feet of iron and tear their way through the best modern armor at battle range.

To mount guns of the size and length so that they will be able to fire on either broadside is a matter of extreme difficulty so long as funnels remain. But there is some hope of getting rid of them and thus giving

A CLEAR FIELD OF FIRE.

The Belleville company is said to be designing a boiler which needs no funnel above water to discharge the waste products of combustion and there is the bare possibility that producer gas engines might be adopted. The firm of Vickers-Maxim has prepared designs for battleships driven by producer gas, and it is understood that it is ready to turn out a Dreadnought using gas forthwith if it finds any power adventurous enough to try such an experiment. The Admiralty, however, is not at all likely to install the gas engine in battleships until it has been thoroughly tried in merchantmen and smaller cruisers. But that it will finally come may be taken as certain.

The British battleship of 1910 may thus be a vessel of 25,000 tons, mounting eight or ten 86 ton guns, which will be so arranged as to fire on either broadside. She will resemble the new Brazilian ships in carrying twenty 4.7 inch or 6 inch guns for defence against torpedo attack, and will thus be exempt from the most serious failing of the original Dreadnought—the entire absence of a medium battery.

Mademoiselle Elise

"MON PERE, I have an idea—the grandest idea one could possibly think of!" exclaimed pretty Elise.

"And what is this clever idea?" smilingly asked Elise's father.

"Eh, bien! Thou knowest how our lovely queen, Marie Antoinette, often escapes from wearisome court life and runs out to her country retreat at Trianon, where she and the noble folk play at being simple peasants. They make hay, milk the cows, and they say that even the king grinds out flour in a little mill there."

"Yes," nodded the father, "so they do."

"And why cannot I invite some of my friends out to the chateau, father?" Elise went on, enthusiastically. "Life here in Paris is, oh, so tiresome; and we would have a most splendid outing!"



"BORNE IN A CHAIR"

Elise's father gravely considered this request, and, to Elise's great delight, finally gave his consent.

Thus it was that the following week many little noble girls and boys, who were so fortunate as to possess Elise's friendship, made their way toward the charming little chateau. In all sorts of conveyances they came. Elise herself traveled in a cozy chair, and was carried from the neighboring chateau, where she had been spending a short visit.

Then how they romped! "It's such a relief," merrily remarked Mademoiselle Lucie, "to forget all one's grand manners for a time and play at being peasant children." Every one agreed with her.

You may be sure they were sorry when the day ended. And you may know that they promised themselves similar treats in the near future.

But as Queen Marie Antoinette herself was forced to forego her delightful visits to Trianon, so Mademoiselle Elise and her friends found it impossible to carry out their plans. This was because the horrible French revolution was upon them—a dreadful time when Elise's father and mother and all the other noble ladies and gentlemen were in gravest peril, and were fortunate if they escaped with their lives.

Flower Enemies

IT IS rather interesting to note that certain flowers have great dislike for each other. For instance, if you will make up a bouquet containing, among other flowers, roses and mignonettes, and place the bouquet in a vase for an hour, you will find that while the other flowers remain perfectly fresh, the roses and mignonettes have wilted—that is to say, they have killed each other.

Lilies-of-the-valley also kill without pity any other flower with which they come in close contact.

On the contrary, carnations and heliotropes have the greatest affection for each other.

Yet some people say that flowers cannot feel!

Gentleman—"Waiter, bring me some rabbit pie." Waiter—"Yes, sir. And what'll you have to follow?" Gentleman—"Indigestion, I expect."

"Our Johnny is in love!" "Pshaw! He's only a youngster!" "All things must have a beginning. He has commenced to wash himself behind the ears."

Mistress (angrily)—"How dare you talk back to me in that way? I never saw such impudence. You have a lot of nerve to call yourself a lady's maid." New Maid—"I don't call myself that now, ma'am; but I was a lady's maid before I got this job."

GERMAN "FLOWER CITY"

CITY OF ERFURT HAS 2,000 ACRES OF GARDENS.

Large Quantities of Farm Seeds Are Cultivated in Great Variety.

A correspondent writing from Weimar, says that Erfurt, a thriving commercial city of southern Prussia, with more than 100,000 inhabitants, is known throughout Germany as the "flower city." It has a world-wide reputation for flower and farm seeds and plants, the trade in which the correspondent portrays as follows:

"The origin of the industry dates from the tenth century, and it was developed by the monks of the Peters monastery. The growth to the present large proportions is of much more recent date. Since 1860 the business of raising flower and garden seeds and plants in Erfurt has increased rapidly, until it is now five times as large as it was a quarter of a century ago. When the land failed to produce good wine grapes the people turned their attention to the seed industry as a means of saving

THEIR WANING FORTUNES.

In former years the hills about Erfurt and Jena were famous for their vineyards. The wine was sold mostly at Weimar, about half way of the distance between those two cities, giving this place its original name of Weinmarkt, which was changed later to Weimar.

"The soil about Erfurt is especially adapted to the culture of vegetables and plants. It is deep, rich and well watered. The annual rainfall is heavy, and the surrounding hills afford good protection from the cool winds which sometimes sweep down from the Thuringerwald. There are 108 concerns engaged in the seed industry, also 35 seed exporters and 24 florists. An idea of the extent of this business may be gained from the area of glass employed. The total is 113,735 square meters (square meter equals 10.764 square feet), of which 30,867 square meters cover propagating houses, and 82,858 square meters are used over specially fertilized beds. Nearly 3,000 people are employed in various capacities.

"While there are no statistics available in regard to the total annual output of the Erfurt seed and plant concerns, a single firm produces each year 70,000 to 80,000 cyclamen, 400,000 lillies of the valley, 60,000 apple sprouts (in pots), 20,000 pear sprouts, 10,000 plum, apricot, peach and quince sprouts, 30,000 strawberry plants, 300,000 short stemmed and 40,000 long stemmed roses.

"About 2,000 acres of land in the city and the immediate vicinity are

DEVOTED TO GARDENS.

This land is owned by the Crown, the city and private individuals. It is leased to the various concerns at rentals depending on the location and on the productiveness of the soil. Owing to the rapid growth of the city, which rivals the percentage of a Western boom town in this country quite an area of the best garden land has been plotted into city lots and is fast being covered with fine villas and houses.

"The cultivation of the gilly flower in Erfurt dates from 1810. It first appeared in the window of a citizen, and from this one pot hundreds of thousands of these flowers have been promulgated. The estimated annual production is 680,000 plants. To the same extent, or nearly so, is the cultivation of the calceolaria, verbena, petunia, gloxinia, zinnia, pansy, carnation, balsam, phlox, hollyhock, perlargonium, fuchsia, azalia, etc., in almost endless variety. It is estimated that the annual output of flower seeds is not much under 1,000,000 marks ($238,000).

"Vegetable and farm seeds are cultivated in large quantities and in great variety. Among them are included 101 kinds of peas, 168 of beans (700 bushels shipped this year to Boston to help make up the deficit in its staple food), 269 varieties of kitchen herbs, 38 kinds of radishes and 30 of other roots, 74 of onions, etc., 65 of grass for fodder, 30 of clover, 320 species of potatoes. There are 1,542 varieties of vegetable seed cultivated in Erfurt."

A MAJESTIC ICE-WALL.

In a letter from Prof. Edgeworth Davis, a member of the British Antarctic Expedition now seeking a way toward the south pole, addressed to Prof. W. J. Sollas, in England, there occurs a vivid description of the Great Antarctic Ice Barirer, which was reached by the little ship Nimrod on January 23rd. "It is a sight," says Professor Davis, "that beggars all description. Imagine a continuous icewall, 500 miles long and 100 to 200 feet high, the exquisite blue of the crevasses contrasting finely with the dazzling white of the weathered ice on either side of them." They followed the barrier 80 miles without finding a place where they could establish a base. "Balloon Inlet," used as a base by the expedition of 1901, had completely disappeared. Finally they went to Mac Murdo Sound, as the only base now available.

IN MERRY OLD ENGLAND

NEWS BY MAIL ABOUT JOHN BULL AND HIS PEOPLE.

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

A white seal in the London zoological gardens has turned black.

In the past six months the little Metropolitan Railway carried 48,243,951 passengers.

Devonshire farmers say that hawks are very audacious this year, even attacking caged birds.

The embarking and disembarking of 40,000 passengers at the Isle of Man the other day was a record for the island.

Several thousand Egyptian quail, worth about $8,500, were burnt to death in a fire at an aviary at Wood Green.

Another unsuccessful attempt has recently been made to raise the sunken cruiser Gladiator off Yarmouth, Isle of Wight.

For sleeping in the open air at Stowupland a man was sentenced to a month's hard labor at Stowmarket on Friday.

Much damage has been done to larch trees on the Manchester waterworks estate at Thirlmere by a plague of saw flies.

At present more than 10,000 women are engaged in factories and workshops in London, 8,000 of them in the clothing and allied trades.

Rates collected in Sunderland for the period ending with July are $40,000 lower than the amount received in the corresponding period of last year.

The Nottingham City Council has decided to raise a loan of $110,000 in order that works designed to alleviate the unemployed may be proceeded with.

General Booth says he is going to South Africa in search of a new Canaan, in which the unemployed of this country can receive a welcome and a home.

Over sixty members of the Bristol Crimean and Indian Mutiny Veterans' Association were entertained by the Duke of Beaufort at Badminton on Friday.

The winning bunch of wild flowers in a petition among the pupils of the Thomlinson Girls' Grammar School, Wigton (Cumberland), contained 229 different specimens.

A party of Liverpool motorists passed through the village of Astley, in South Lancashire, where reckless motoring is causing much indignation, were pelted with rotten lemons.

During the last few months four cases of cattle maiming have been reported to the Grimsby police. In each instance the outrage was committed at night in mysterious circumstances.

A Fulham mother, to keep her baby safely in bed, tied a band round the little one. The child must have moved or fallen as the band tightened round its throat and strangled it.

The Phoenix Assurance Company, Limited, of London, recently received $260 "conscience money." The money was sent in an old mustard tin, and there was not the slightest clue as to the identity of the sender.

At an inquest on the body of Thos. Hooper, 73, a greengrocer, of Bath street, City road, London, it was stated that he lived for 16 days after breaking every rib and his collar-bone in a fall down the stairs.

QUEENS AND BULLFIGHTING.

Victoria of Spain Hopes to Win Even If Others Did Fail.

Queen Victoria of Spain is, it is said, anxious to abolish in her country the enormities of bullfighting; she has hitherto consented to attend at this favorite national sport, but the last time she went, shortly before Don Jaime's birth, what she witnessed filled her with horror and grief.

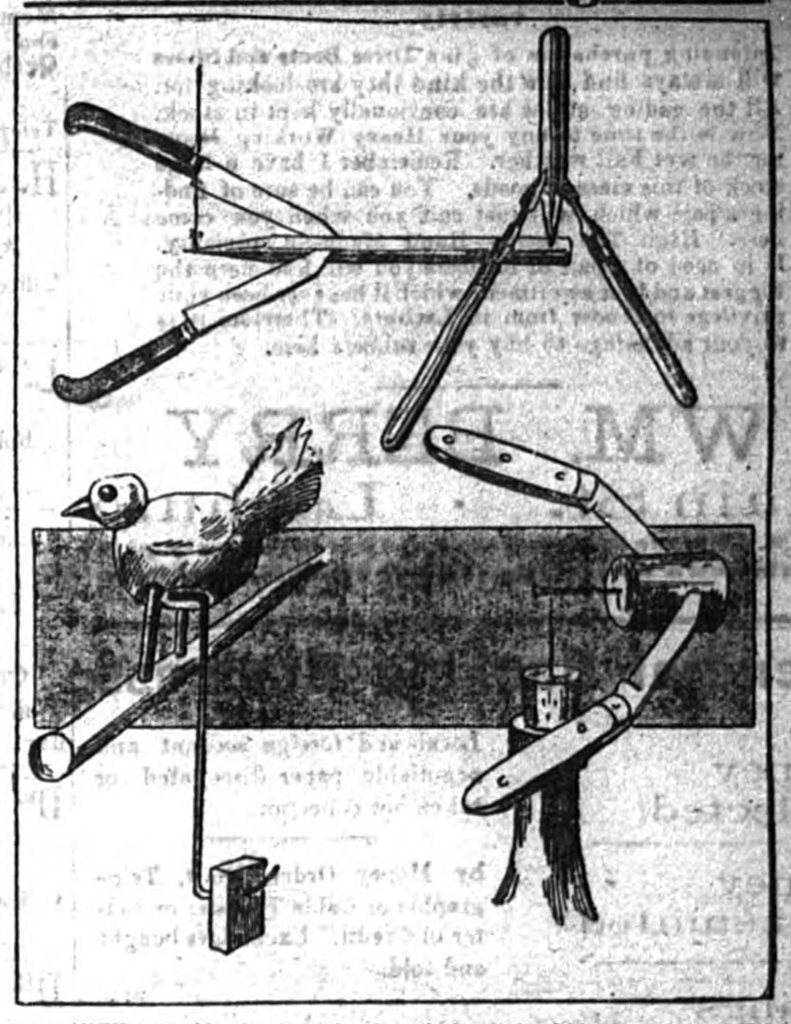
So she has caused to be revived the memory of the fact that the great Queen Isabella, when she returned from conquering the Moors, declared that it was her wish to abolish bullfighting as a cruel sport which, she asserted, had been introduced by the Paynim Moors and which was unworthy of a Christian race.

If the Spaniards of to-day are reminded that the Queen whose memory they adore was only prevented by her death from putting down the cruel sport it is hoped that they may allow their present Queen to make it at least unfashionable for ladies to attend on such sights.

Queen Christina tried to do so in the early days of her rule as widowed Regent, says the London Illustrated News, but she had so much else to contend with that she had to abandon this unpopular reform.

It seemed impossible not long ago for duelling ever to be abolished as a means of settling personal disputes and wiping out insults among gentlemen, but Queen Victoria achieved it. Acting through her husband, she so arranged that duelling should never again be resorted to by men in the army to end their quarrels or to defend their own honor, and this was speedily accepted as possible and right in civil life too.

To Find the Balancing Point



WHEN a combination is made of different articles — stuck together or poised in midair—it takes considerable skill to find the center of gravity, that balancing point where the objects used remain stationary.

Above are pictured several "stunts," which require little description. Yet, simple as they appear, you probably won't accomplish these balancing feats the first time you try—nor the second.

The rod upon which the bird rests is placed at an angle. If balance is accurately preserved, the bird will walk down the entire length of rod, bobbing from one stilt-like foot to another

SON OF BELTED EARL

MAKING MONEY BY SINGING ON THE STREETS.

He Wears a Mask and Sings to the Accompaniment of a Street Piano.

That some peers' sons can eke out more than a bare living by their talents when put to it has been demonstrated during the last week in London, England. Two street musicians, dressed in immaculate evening dress, wearing across their clean-shaven faces black domino masks and attended by a servant in scarlet livery have been making their progress through the west end of London, their pathway, strewn with gold and silver, and it now transpires that one, at least, is the son of a belted earl and the other a gentleman by birth. One of the couple—the scion of the earl—has a well trained tenor voice, and sings to the accompaniment of a piano played by his companion. The liveried servant's duties consist of pulling the piano through the streets between the songs.

When the identity of the two singers was first established by a well-known London solicitor, who, by the way, refuses to pass on to the curious world the full extent of his knowledge, it was thought that the two men were engaged in their strange vocation as a lark, but according to the peer's son such is not the case.

"We went into this to see if there was any money to be made," the singer said recently between songs. "We are pretty well satisfied so far and intend to stick to it as long as we can maintain our incognito. Last week we collected about £60 ($300), and are doing better this week. One evening at Earl's Court I collected £7 ($35) in less than half an hour. That's not so bad, is it?

"The majority of those who give us anything, recognizing that we are not ordinary street performers, give us silver and many of them think nothing of throwing us a half sovereign. A couple of days ago I approached a gentleman who was just leaving his house.

"'I suppose you are doing this for sport,' he remarked as he paused on the step of his motor car. 'I am sorry to say this is all I have about me in change,' and he took from his vest pocket two half sovereigns and dropped them into the collection bag.

"I will sing for two hours every evening and during that time I manage to get through about twenty songs. Then we adopt very elaborate means of throwing curious people off the scent; the piano is taken by our footman and dragged some distance when it is handed over to another man. My companion and I jump into a closed carriage and at a convenient time take off our masks. We then take a roundabout route home or, if we have reason to believe we are being followed, drive up to one of my clubs and escape through the back door. Nobody has succeeded in tracing us yet and I do not believe anybody ever [illegible] father find out this for the world."

The piano player beat out the opening bars to the latest music hall success and the peer's son cleared his voice for the opening note. In a few moments he was in the midst of a shower of coins from the hands of fair listeners who crowded the windows of the aristocratic houses that lined the street.

Wonderful Map

ONE of the greatest objects of interest in the Louvre, Paris, is a map of France made of precious stones, which was presented to that country by the present czar. The map is forty inches square, and is made of gold and precious stones. The gold came from Siberia and the precious stones from the Imperial Russian mines. It is framed in slate-colored jasper. The sea is represented by pale and precious marble, and foreign countries (necessarily included)—England, Germany, Italy and Spain—are represented in dark gray onyx. Some of the gems are so rare they are never found in commerce. One hundred and six of the important towns in France are given, their names being inlaid in gold, and the towns themselves are marked in jewels. Paris is represented by a huge ruby, Havre by a emerald, Rouen by a sapphire, Lille by rock crystal, Rheims by a chrysolite, Lyons by a tourmaline, Nantes by a beryl, Bordeaux by an aquamarine, Nice by a garnet, Cherbourg by an alexandrite from the Urals (which is green by day and a red blue at night), and so on for all the towns. The map is valued at $500,000, and came out of the czar's private purse. The French jewelers said if such a map was ordered from them they would charge double that sum.

Had Given it Away

LUCILLE'S mother had taken her for an outing in the Luxembourg Gardens. Now that the hour for luncheon had arrived, she called to the little girl:

"Lucille, we will now have a little roll and some chocolate, and you shall pay with the two sous I gave you but a short time since."

"Oh, mama," cried Lucille, "I have already given the two sous away to an old woman!"

"I am so glad you have disposed of the money in such a charitable way. How did you happen to present it to the old woman?" asked the mother.

"Well, you see, I gave it to her in payment for two nice apples," confessed Lucille.

SENTENCE SERMONS.

Faith in God is best evidenced by fellowship with men.

Too many measure their means by their meanness.

Trouble that might break us may be made to make us.

The hardest seats in the world are those on Easy street.

Nagging people are always praying for peace in glory.

Worms of the dust make poor leaders of men to the divine.

Social sympathy is the solvent of many theological barriers.

The world is not lifted to virtue by picturing it as wholly vicious.

You cannot have harmony within yourself without conflict without.

No preacher ever caught men who was fishing for compliments.

Formalities are the substitutes with which the empty heart tries to make up for faith.

Many an aggressive man strikes an attitude and lets it go at that.

It sometimes happens that a man who has the sand isn't able to raise the dust.

"Hear me, dearest," implored the young man at the door. "I'm all on fire!" "Well," replied the sweet girl, "I'll call papa downstairs to put you out."

Boots and Shoes

FOOTWEAR of all kinds always on hand in large variety.

Intending purchasers of Fine Dress Boots and Shoes will always find here the kind they are looking for. All the leading styles are continually kept in stock. Now is the time to buy your Heavy Working Boots for the wet Fall weather. Remember I have a large stock of this class of goods. You can be sure of finding a pair which will just suit you when you come here. High Top Boots—Hand Made—a speciality. If in need of a pair of Rubbers you will find here the biggest and best assortment which it has ever been your privilege to choose from in Lachute. Therefore it is to your advantage to buy your rubbers here.

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,

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.

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.

HARDWARE

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.

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.

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

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

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,
Licensed Auctioneer.
St. Andrews, Que.
Sales conducted in French and English

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

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

J. D. LEDUC, K. C.
ADVOCATE
SEN. ECCLESIASTIQUE, P.Q.

CLEAN ELECTIONS IN ARGENTEUIL.

Editor of the "WATCHMAN,"

Sir.—It is due to the electors of the County of Argenteuil that they be informed of the present situation with regard to the much-discussed "Election Agreement" for a clean campaign, a full text of which is appended to this letter.

One copy of the document was signed by the Liberal candidate, Mr. McGibbon [this signature has been seen by Mr. Perley], and placed in the hands of the secretary of the Liberal Association on the 23rd of September.

A duplicate copy is also in the hands of Mr. Perley, awaiting his signature, which will render it a binding contract. The signed copies will then be exchanged by the candidates.

As one chosen to negotiate this agreement, I am authorized to state that Mr. McGibbon would meet the wishes of Mr. Perley in altering or amending it in the direction of making it more binding, provided the suggestions be made definitely in writing. The clause touching the deposit of $500 in the hands of the warden as a guarantee of good faith, a suggestion which came from Mr. Perley, is, of course, regarded as essential. Any evasion of the issue by either party, will prove a powerful weapon in the hands of its opponents.

All candid and fair minded electors will admit that some such agreement is as much needed by one party as by the other. The great majority on both sides are independent electors, and are in sympathy with this movement for the enforcement of the law, but in a close county like Argenteuil, these are in the humiliating position of being dominated by the controlled vote.

St. Andrews (East), Que.

The agreement reads as follows:—

"The undersigned candidates in the federal election for the County of Argenteuil hereby, each for himself, declares:

"1—That I intend in this election, both for myself and agents, to conform absolutely to the provisions of the law respecting elections, and to prevent, as far as in my power, any breaches thereof;

"2—That I have at this time, made no provision, directly or indirectly, for the illegal expenditure of money in the said election by my agents, supporters or friends, and I engage myself, if I hear of any breaches of the law or attempts to commit any breaches of the law, to notify my opponent thereof in writing without delay;

"3 That I undertake, on or before nomination day, to deposit in the hands of Matthew J. Strong, Esq., Warden of the County of Argenteuil, or in the hands of any other person to be mutually agreed upon between my opponent and myself, the sum of five hundred dollars as a forfeit in favor of my opponent for any breach of this undertaking on my part;

"4—That, in the event of my election, I agree that the said sum of five hundred dollars be used, together with the five hundred dollars to be deposited by my opponent to form part of the deposit to be filed with any petition in contestation thereof that may be authorized by my opponent based upon allegation of corrupt practices, on the condition that he shall be the guarantor of the return of the said sum to me if the said contestation should fail and that I have not forfeited the said sum under the terms of this undertaking."

The Liberal Association are now in possession of the following agreement presented by Mr Perley:—

DOMINION GENERAL ELECTIONS 1908.

POLITICAL PURITY AGREEMENT.

We, the respective Candidates at the coming elections contest for the election of a Member of the House of Commons for the County of Argenteuil, Que., viz: George H. Perley, Conservative Candidate, and Peter R. McGibbon, Liberal Candidate, together with the undersigned subscribers to this Agreement, being some of the most active Conservative and Liberal party workers in the County of Argenteuil, and others interested in having a clean election, feeling it desirable in the public welfare that the approaching election contest in Argenteuil should be conducted in strict accordance with both the letter and spirit of the Dominion Election Act, do Hereby Each Solemnly Pledge Ourselves, and Severally agree each with the other, that we will conduct a clean and pure election in Argenteuil, within the meaning of the provisions of Dominion Election Act, and will not practice or commit any corrupt or illegal act, nor in any way permit or countenance the commission of any such act, before or during said election.

And we, the undersigned, Especially Pledge Ourselves, and severally agree each with the other, that we will not practice or commit, before or during said election, any act of Bribery, in any shape or form, nor will we use or permit, or countenance the use of intoxicating liquors at or during said election, nor corruptly give or promise money or bribes or liquor, nor spend, promise, or contribute money, before or during said election, for any purpose in connection with such election, except as permitted by the Dominion Election Act.

And we the undersigned, Further Severally Undertake And Agree, each with the other, to do all in their power to prevent the commission or practice by others of any corrupt or illegal acts of bribery before or during said election, including the use of intoxicating liquors thereat; and to this end and purpose, we, the respective candidates; hereby subscribe $1,000.00 each, and agree to immediately place that amount in the hands of the local Vigilance Committee (selected by both parties), who are to be hereby instructed to utilize such fund for the employment of Detectives, or any other means in the Committee's discretion, for the purpose of preventing and detecting all corrupt and illegal acts at the approaching election in Argenteuil County, and of effecting the arrest and punishment of any persons suspected or detected in the commission of bribery or any other corrupt or illegal act thereat.

This Agreement shall become operative as soon as the Vigilance Committee has been agreed upon and appointed, and the deposits made with that Committee by both Candidates, if this agreement be then signed by both candidates, the Hon. W. A. Weir, and fifteen (or more) representative electors on each side, to be respectively selected by a committee of the opposite party.

AUCTION SALE.

There will be sold by Public Auction at the residence of

ALEX. ST. ONGE, Mabel.

Wednesday, October 14th, 1908.

The following effects:—15 milch cows, 1 registered bull 2 years old, lot of straw, lot of hay, 50 bushels of oats, 1 binder, 1 pair of box sleds, 1 working horse 5 years old, 1 mare 6 years old, 1 colt 2 years old, 1 mare 3 years old, and many other articles too numerous to mention.

Sale to commence at 12 o'clock sharp.

TERMS:—$5 00 and under cash, over that amount 10 months credit on furnishing approved joint notes. 6 p.c. off for cash.

H. PAQUIN, Licensed Auctioneer.

Canadian Pacific Ry.

COLONIZATION

EXCURSION TO

TEMISKAMING, QUE.

AND

NEW ONTARIO

Thursday, October 8th, 1908.

Final Return Limit, November 8th, 1908

With stop-over privileges at Stations West of Mattawa, Ont., on the return trip.

For further particulars apply to

W. J. TODD.

SALE.

There will be sold by Public Auction at the residence of

PETER BRYCE, North River.

Thursday, October 15th, 1908.

The following effects:—1 brood mare, 3 milch cows, 1 heifer 2½ years, 2 calves, 3 pigs, 60 barred rock hens and chickens, 1 mowing machine, 1 horse rake, 1 disc harrow, set iron harrows, 1 cultivator, concord hay cart, set light harness, set cart harness, 2 jack screws, 1 figure 8 churn, lot 2 and 3 horse whiffletrees, cook stove (wood or coal) 9 tons hay, quantity of straw, 30 bushel of buckwheat, 300 bushel of oats, quantity of fodder corn, 5 colonies Italian bees, and other articles to be sold without reserve.

Sale to commence at 1 o'clock.

TERMS:—$10.00 and under cash over that amount 9 months credit by furnishing approved joint notes.

Malcolm Smith, Licensed Auctioneer.

There will be sold by Public Auction at the residence of

JOSEPH TOMALTY, Edna,

Thursday, October 22nd, 1908.

The following effects:—9 milch cows, one 2 year old heifer, one 2 year old bull, two calves, 2 work horses, 1 good driving mare 3 years old, 3 pigs, 24 hens, Frost & Wood mower, 1 waggon with box and hay rack, 1 tumbril cart, light buggy, 2 covered buggies, horse-rack, 1 set spring tooth harrows, 1 set iron harrows, buck board, horse fork, rope and pulleys, set log sleighs, 1 rack sleigh, 1 light double sleigh with pole, 1 cutter, 1 set double, 2 sets light and set cart harness, 3 stoves, 1 tubular cream separator (almost new) leader churn, 2 factory cans, washing machine and wringer, 1 sewing machine, 3 tables, 2 sofas, 2 bureaus, 4 bed steads, 10 chairs, 1 pump, 200 sap cans and spouts, 2 coolers, 1 desk, 2 heavy neck-yokes, 2 sets whiffle trees and eveners, logging, binding and wrapping chains, 11 cow chains, 2 washstands, 2 cross-cut-saws, 2 hand saws, hoes, shovels, forks, axes, scythes, snathe, coolie cans, 2 spinning wheels and reels, 1 No. 12 gun, 1 rifle, boxes and barrels, all the household effects, a quantity of hay and straw, a small quantity of oats and potatoes, and many other articles to 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. 6 p.c. off for cash.

M. SMITH, Licensed Auctioneer.

There will be sold by Public Auction at the residence of

ALBERT SUTTON, Lakefield,

Wednesday, October 28th, 1908.

9 milch cows, 2 yearlings, 1 calf, 1 two year old bull, 4 sheep, 1 pig, 1 brood mare 5 years old, 1 driving mare 7 years old, 1 colt 1½ years, 40 hens and chickens, 1 collie dog, 1 heavy lumber wagon (almost new,) 1 McCormick mowing machine, horse-rake, horse fork and rope, hay cart, tumbril cart, express waggon, top buggy, light buggy, 1 road cart, 1 plow, set spring tooth harrows, crow-bar, pick, 2 cant hooks, 18 cow chains, set fanners, grind-stone, mowing machine grinder, 2 sets heavy bob sleighs, 1 set of light bob-sleighs, light cutter, rack sleigh, hand-sled, wheelbarrow, set double harness, 2 sets light and set cart harness, logging chains, 40 tons hay, 12 tons straw, quantity of potatoes, large evaporator, storage tank, gathering tank, cans and spouts, 12 cords 3 foot sap wood, 50 cords dry hardwood, 10 cords soft wood, 7 cords bark, Empire separator, quantity of milk pails & milk dishes, Daisy Churn, 2 coolie cans, 2 meat barrels, iron bed-stead, 2 stoves, two racoon coats (Lady's & Gent's), sewing machine, quantity of chains, 2 tables, 1 cupboard, 1 cradle, 4 lamps, 2 iron coolers, 1 Broad-axe, 1 crosscut saw, hand-saw, spirit level, rakes, hoes, forks, shovels, kettles, pots, pans and other articles unmentioned.

Sale to commence at 10 o'clock.

TERMS:—$10 00 and under cash, over that amount 12 months credit by furnishing approved joint notes. 6 p.c off for cash.

M. SMITH, Licensed Auctioneer.

FARM FOR SALE.

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.

FARMERS! Now is the time for Plows!



Call and see me before you make machinery purchases. It is money that talks, and I can and will save it for you. We demonstrate to you the benefits of our gasoline engines.

H. A. BLAIR, Lachute.

The Watchman,

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

VOL. XXXIII LACHUTE, FRIDAY, OCTOBER 16, 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,

House For Sale or To Let,
Apply to JOHN M. CAMPBELL.

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.

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

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

LOST.—On Saturday night, Oct. 3rd, a black, white and tan Scotch Collie Dog, answering to the name of Ring. The finder would greatly oblige by returning the same to
EDWARD MORRISON,
Main Street East, Lachute.

WANTED,—Position for boy on farm, accustomed to farm work. For particulars apply to RALPH D. HEPENSTALL,
Brownsburg.

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.

OBITUARY.

At the age of eighteen years, George Howard Stalker, only and beloved son of Mr. and Mrs. David Stalker, completed his earthly sojourn on Saturday, October 3rd, 1908. For some two years the young man, except for brief intervals of relief, suffered considerably from tuberculosis. Everything was done by fond parents and a devoted sister, Miss Lillie, to relieve, comfort, and effect a cure. But the grim reaper claimed its victim. He was a most patient sufferer, his strong and unquestioning trust in Jesus sustaining him, even in cheerfulness during his illness. His many friends turned out largely to the funeral service conducted in his father's house by his pastor, Rev. B. B. Brown, on Monday, Oct. 5th, who spoke from the words of David as found in II. Samuel 12: 22-23, offering hope, comfort and, encouragement to the bereaved and mourning.

BIRTH.

MacGREGOR,—At the manse, Marlboro, Tuxford, Sask., on the 4th of October, inst., a son to the Rev. Alexander and Mrs. MacGregor.

CRUISE,—At Lachute Mills, on Tuesday, October 13th, 1908, a son to Mr. and Mrs. John Cruise.

—:o:—

DEATH.

CAMERON,—At Harrington, Lake View on Oct. 2nd, 1908, Dougall Cameron, aged 82 years, 7 months and 22 days.

ROBINSON,—At Shrewsbury, Que., on Thursday, Oct. 8th, 1908, John George Morris, aged 22 years, 7 months and 18 days, only and beloved son of Mr. and Mrs. George B. Robinson.

We sorrow for our loved one,
And mourn that he is gone;
But Jesus has released him from pain [and suffering
To meet the white-robed angel throng.

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.

The Up-to-Price Store. MAIN ST. LACHUTE.

LOCAL NEWS

Mr. Mossman Gall spent a few days in Montreal.

Mrs. Jos. Palliser spent Saturday last in Montreal.

Rev. Frank Charters of Montreal, spent Thursday in town.

Mr. Walter McOuat spent part of this week in Montreal.

Mr. N. Runions spent a few days in Hawkesbury this week.

Miss Maggie Buchan is spending a few days with friends in Montreal.

Mr. Fred Howe of Ottawa, spent the early part of this week in town.

Miss Maud Raitt is visiting her many friends in Montreal for a few days.

Mrs. P. R. McGibbon is spending a few days this week visiting in Montreal.

The Misses Gladys McOuat and Norah Delahey spent the week end in Hawkesbury.

The whole of the Academy staff are attending the Teachers' Convention in Montreal.

Rev. Mr. and Mrs. Byron and children of Thurso, are the guests of Mrs. George Bennett.

Mr. Donald Beers of Montreal, spent Sunday in town with his brother, Mr. Alex. Beers.

Mr. and Mrs. John Crozier returned on Tuesday from a short visit with friends in Montreal.

Miss Lizzie Matthews of Louisa, is spending a short visit with friends in Montreal this week.

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

Mr. W. A. Ball is enjoying a couple of weeks well-earned rest from his arduous labors at the C.P.R. Station.

Quite a number of the young townsfolk drove out to Genoa on Friday evening last to attend the Tea-meeting.

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

Mr. J. A. Bedard was in the city the early part of this week attending the marriage of his son, Mr. Geoffroy Bedard.

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

Mr. Wm. Berry is busily engaged in the completion of a large storehouse in the rear of his premises on Main Street.

A Shooting Match for 21 turkeys will be held at Mr. Wm. Thompson's, jr., of Genoa, on Saturday, Oct. 17th, at 1 p.m. sharp.

Miss Lillie Barley of Montreal, has been spending a few days in Brownsburg and vicinity this week visiting her numerous friends.

The Annual Ploughing-match has been postponed until Oct. 28th. Mr. H. A. Blair a coffler as a prize on the best ploughed ridge in the field.

The Ladies' Aid of the Presbyterian Church are providing their usual entertainment for Thanksgiving Evening, November 9th. Reserve the date.

A sale of Household Furniture takes place to-morrow afternoon (Saturday), at the Beckham property, East Ward, owned by H. Hampton. Don't miss it.

Mr. and Mrs. Dr. G. A. Clunie arrived yesterday from their honeymoon trip to New York and other American cities. They have taken up their residence on Main Street.

Do you want first-class creamery Butter in boxes for the winter? If so, apply by postal to George A. Campbell, Lachute, or Cam'ria, Que.

The early train which has been such a boon to the town during the summer months, has ceased to run, and we must now be content with the old time service which will be found rather awkward for a while.

The singing class re-opened last Friday under the able management of Professor Howell, whose work last year was much appreciated and will be evidenced, we are informed, by a much larger attendance this year.

All the latest designs in Fall Millinery, —Ladies, Misses and Children's Hats,— in all fashionable shades. Prices to suit everyone.
MISS HAMPTON.

Mr. & Mrs. Wm. Banford, Miss Norah Banford, Mr. & Mrs. Wm. Doig, Miss Doig and Miss Carrie Fraser were in Hawkesbury on Thursday, attending the wedding of Miss Winnie White, daughter of Mr. & Mrs. John H. White of Hawkesbury.

Miss McClelland, an expert Corset-Fitter from Bias Corsets, Limited, will be at Burwash's from October 27th to November 26th. She will be pleased to fit and demonstrate to you free, the comfort and wonderful effect on the figure of the Bias Filling.

We have Ladies' Fall and Winter Jackets; about 140 of them, childrens in-cluded, all sizes while they last. You are welcome to your size if you wait.
W. Banford & Son

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. W. BANFORD & SON.

A most successful Harvest Home was held in connection with St. Simeon's Church on Thursday evening last. A bountiful supper was served in the Victoria Hall from 6 to 8 p.m., which was heartily enjoyed by all. After which a programme of music was given. Those taking part were the Misses L. Carr and C. Palliser, and Messrs. H. Charters and F. Walland, also choruses by the Choral Society. The proceeds amounted to $75.

The pretty little church at Genoa, was filled to overflowing on the occasion of the Annual Tea-meeting on Friday evening last. A bountiful supper was served in the old church from 6 to 8, to which all did justice. After which a good programme of music was rendered by the Presbyterian Choir of Lachute, interspersed with speeches by the Rev. Mr. Ballantyne of St. Andrews, and Rev. B. B. Brown, of Lachute. The Rev. Mr. Mitchell acted as chairman, and the proceeds amounted to $80.

WEDDING BELLS.

BIZARD—SIMAND.

The Church of Ste. Enfant Jesus, Ste. Louis-du-Mile-End, Montreal, was the scene of a pretty wedding on Tuesday last, when Miss Therese Simand, daughter of Mr. Jean Baptiste Simand, of Montreal was united in marriage to Mr. Geoffroy Bedard, one of our most respected young townsmen, and son of Mr. J. A. Bedard. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. Mr. Lepailleur, after which the happy couple left for New York and other American points, followed by the good wishes of their many friends, and are expected home early next week.

GOLDEN WEDDING CELEBRATED.

A very pleasant evening was spent at the home of Mr. William Armstrong, on Monday, October 5, the occasion being the fiftieth anniversary of their marriage. All the family living were present, two sons and three daughters, four of whom are married. Two of the latter are residing in the vicinity of Buckingham, Que.; one of the former is residing in town, and the other in Montreal. The next nearest relatives are two brothers and one sister of Mr. Armstrong, who are residing in the parish of St. Jerusalem; and two sisters of Mrs. Armstrong's, one residing in Montreal, and the other at Hensall, Ont. A number of other near relatives were present, and the couple were also favored with the presence of the Rev. Thos. A. and Mrs. Mitchell, and the original friend and neighbor, Chief Detective and Mrs. Carpenter.

TOWN COUNCIL.

An adjourned meeting of the above Council was held in the Council Room on Wednesday evening last and presided over by Mayor George Hay, with councillors F. Paquette, Wm. Miller, J. McAimmon, W. Berry, A. D. McGibbon, and J. A. McGibbon.

The minutes of last general meeting were read and approved. Reports of the Road & Finance Committees were read and ordered paid.

Mr. A. Campbell was granted the use of Victoria Hall for one month at the rate of $2.15 per day, for the purpose of running a moving picture entertainment.

A communication was received from Messrs. O. B. Lafleur & Sons requesting a light to be placed on Foundry St., near their office and salesroom. The matter was handed to the light committee for consideration.

A petition was presented by ratepayers of Foundry St., requesting the Council to have the C.P.R. deepen the ditch on their property.

The Mayor brought up the matter of the abuse of license privileges being practised by the Hotels in town in keeping their bars open on Sundays and selling liquor after hours. Numerous complaints had been received by him and it was high time that the license holders were made to respect the law, and the town officer was instructed to keep a sharp look-out for any violation of the law and if detected they will have their licenses withdrawn.

Moved by Councillor McKimmie, seconded by Coun. McGibbon, that the requests of Messrs Duncan Joss, Simon McKimmie and Wm. Robinson to have their business tax refunded, be not entertained.

Moved by Councillor Berry, seconded by Coun. Paquette that the third reading of By-law No. 67 be left over till next meeting.

Moved in amendment by Coun. McKimmie, seconded by J. A. McGibbon that By-law No. 67 be now read the third time.

At this juncture Couns Berry and Paquette left the Council Room and left the Council without a quorum.

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 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"

MILLINERY! MILLINERY!!

.. Don't fail to visit our show-room ..
.. Our hats are the tastiest in town ..

COATS! A special line, semi-fitting, Black Beaver, 50 inches long, neat and stylish.

"PERRINS" GLOVES, Genuine Mocha, a handsome glove. Swede, silk lined, 2 domes, a splendid winter glove. Dressed kid, with outside stitching, heavy and warm, light weight kid, dressed and undressed, woolen gloves, white, black and colored. All "Perrins" one of the best names on the market to day.

Ask to see our Fall UNDERWEAR and SCARFS.

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,

A Broken Vow;

—OR—

BETTER THAN REVENGE.

CHAPTER XXIX.

Martin Blake's tone was so extremely courteous, and yet at the same time there was in his voice such a curious suggestion of power, that Mr. Julius Phipps was puzzled. For the truth was that Martin had been so staggered by the advent of this man, that the mere shock of it had cleared his mind of a host of doubts and surmises and conjectures that had long been in it. He had been startled enough at his first discoveries regarding Aunt Phipps, and he was, in a sense, prepared for anything. Even in the very moment of restraining Olive from speaking, he recognized how reasonable it was that the feeble old woman who had died should have been deceived by this man—and should, perhaps, have been glad to believe that he was dead. He began to see also that Mr. Julius Phipps, for some unexplained reason, had actually walked straight into the trap with his eyes open, and that he evidently knew nothing concerning the death of his wife.

There was, too, that amusing element in the business: that Mr. Julius Phipps should be demanding Mrs. Phipps, while that lady, as everyone supposed, sat watching him. Martin determined to make the most of that circumstance; but he had first to discover how it was that Mr. Phipps had risen, in such an unexpected fashion, from his unknown grave.

"I think there must be some mistake," said Martin. "I said that I had been longing to see you, and I believe a great many other people share that longing. But I have been led to believe that you were dead. You informed Mrs. Phipps of that — told her that you were about to make away with yourself."

"What I tell my wife is my affair; if she was such a fool as to believe it, that's not my fault, I suppose," said Phipps blusteringly. "I'll have you understand that I am not the man to stand any nonsense; I have been directed to you, as one most likely to know, for some unexplained reason, where Mrs. Phipps is; and I demand that you shall tell me. There appears to be a plot—a conspiracy—afoot, and I mean to crush that conspiracy. Come, sir—where is Mrs. Phipps? Do you know—or don't you?"

"I do know—and I will answer your question presently," said Martin. "As it happens, however, that I am very deeply interested in the lady, and as she has been acting, if I may say so, under my guidance——"

"Confound your guidance, sir!" stormed Mr. Phipps. "My wife requires no guidance from anyone but me."

"The man who deserted her, and left her to shift for herself; the man who never would have come back at all, but that he probably thought suicide was not worth while, or that there might be something further to be got out of a credulous old woman who once had brought him money."

"I don't know who you are, sir," said Phipps, somewhat red in the face: "but I will not allow you to bully me. Let me tell you, sir, that the only thing that has brought me back to my wife is my affection for her. I have a love for that woman that passes belief. More than that, let me tell you something else; I am a very rich man, and if my wife ever imagined that I was not she was very greatly mistaken. I certainly have heard that she has recently been expending money—probably my money—at the rate of hundreds of pounds, on a worthless nephew of mine in London."

Martin glanced for a moment at Olive with a smile; she gave a little quick laugh in reply. "Oh—so you have heard that—have you?" asked Martin. "It happens to be true; Mrs. Phipps — or 'Aunt Phipps,' as we call her"—he tightened his grip for a moment on Olive's shoulder—"has been paying to your nephew some part of that money which you should have paid him years ago. It is satisfactory to know that you are so rich a man——"

"When I said rich, I did not mean to convey——" began Phipps stutteringly, but Martin went on.

"Because, you see, it is so relieving to the minds of everyone. Aunt Phipps need no longer trouble herself; Uncle Phipps—if I may take the liberty—will be able to do all that. I told you, Mr. Phipps, that I had been longing to see you; now you understand the reason."

"Confound you, sir," exclaimed Phipps angrily—"I'll thank you to let me manage my own affairs and those of my wife. Whatever money I owe shall be paid to the uttermost farthing; that's the sort of man I am."

"I am quite convinced of it, sir," said Martin Blake, with a smile. "Only, like all great men, you are inclined to be forgetful, Mr. Phipps; and it shall be my duty to see that you do not suffer in that way again. You forget that once you were rich, you know, and you dismissed Mrs. Phipps somewhat curtly, and left her to shift for herself. May I ask how it is you know that she has been squandering money on her nephew?"

"A gentleman I met abroad — a Mr. Kelman——"

"I thought so," said Martin. "I applaud your decision to look after Mrs. Phipps; it might have been better had you done so at an earlier time. You left her in Paris, with very little money, and with no prospect of ever getting any again. She came weeping to London, to tell the story to her nephew, whom she had never seen."

"Yes—I know her," exclaimed Phipps, with a shrug of the shoulders. "That's about the kind of thing she would do when she was left alone."

"She came to London—and was afraid to go near him. She was very poor, and very lonely, save for one good friend she found. She went to an obscure lodging in a poor part of this great London — and there she died."

Julius Phipps started; then drew himself together, and came towards Martin with a blustering roll of his shoulders. "I don't believe it; you can't get over me with such a story as that. Dead? She was well enough when I saw her last—never strong, of course, but still, well enough. People don't die as easily as all that—and the little ones are generally tough. Come, my good man," he went on, forcing a smile as he saw that Martin said nothing, but merely watched him steadily—"you and I are men of the world, and we might as well come to a proper understanding."

"I think so," said Martin.

"Very well then. In the first place, I am quite willing to admit that I did get out of a little difficulty by persuading the poor dear old lady that I was going away, and that she—she wouldn't see me again. Nothing in that—hundreds of men do it, although perhaps not so successfully. But I'm really very fond of her, and it's no use your attempting to hide her from me. Sooner or later I shall find out where she is, and you'll only give yourself a great deal of trouble for nothing. Come now—drop this nonsense, and let me know where she is."

"I have told you. She is dead and buried—more than four months ago," said Martin quietly.

"And yet I am assured by this man Kelman and by you that she is going about London, and spending money on this boy," said Phipps triumphantly. "My dear sir—don't you see that the two statements don't quite go together?"

"I see that—but it is nevertheless true that Mrs. Phipps, your wife, is dead and buried, and yet she goes about London, and she has enriched your nephew in the manner you suggest. What do you make of that?"

Before Mr. Julius Phipps could reply to such an astounding assertion there came a knock at the studio door; Martin crossed the room and opened it. The smiling face of Mr. Victor Kelman peered round, and then the body of Mr. Victor Kelman came in. He took off his hat with something of the old flourish, and bowed to Olive; creased up his face in that wide grin of his, and looked at Phipps.

"Well, dear people—is it kiss-and-be-friends?" he asked. "How are you getting on?"

"We are not getting on at all," exclaimed Phipps, frowning and tugging at one whisker. "You told me that this man could give me the information I required—could inform me where my dear wife was to be found. He calmly tells me she's dead."

"Curious mistakes people make in this world," said Victor, grinning. "Your eyes are not as good as they used to be, Phipps, I'm afraid. Look in front of you; what do you see?"

"I don't understand you," said Phipps, glancing at Olive, and then at the two men. "Why don't you speak plainly?"

"Come closer, my dear friend—she'll bear inspection," said Victor. "Permit me to re-unite you dear people; allow me to introduce you to Mrs. Phipps—ordinarily and affectionately known as — Aunt Phipps."

"You're mad, like the rest of 'em," exclaimed Phipps impatiently. "This is not Mrs. Phipps; I never met this lady before in all my life."

"Probably not—but she's Mrs. Phipps all the same," replied Victor. "Ask her — ask our friend Blake here. This is the lady who has been squandering money; this is the Aunt Phipps who gives young Dayne a hundred pounds when he wants it, and sees him nicely and comfortably settled in life—and all for love."

"It is perfectly true," said Martin. "That is the mystery I have been endeavoring to explain to you. The Mrs. Phipps you knew—poor, patient old woman—is dead——"

"She died in my arms," said Olive, speaking for the first time.

"That's true enough," said Victor. "There's not the slightest doubt that the dear old lady is dead; at the same time, my dear Phipps, I thought it only right to introduce you to her successor. She's a charming woman, and has really taken to her duties nobly."

"But why?" asked Phipps, less blusteringly. "Why does this lady—a stranger to me—masquerade in this fashion?"

"The explanation is a long one, and you would not clearly understand it," replied Martin Blake. "It began with a mere accident; it was continued for a purpose. Mrs. Phipps was afraid to go to her nephew with the news that his fortune had disappeared; this lady took her place, and is believed by Christopher to be his aunt. For a reason of her own, she has expended her own money to keep him going—making him believe that that money was his by right, and that it really came from you."

"Is that true?" asked Phipps roughly, turning to Victor Kelman.

"Absolutely," replied Victor, with a laugh. "This most charming lady has been dipping her hand in her pocket in the most self-sacrificing fashion—and declaring herself to be Aunt Phipps—and generally playing the part of the guardian angel. And the fun of the thing is that the boy doesn't know it—at least, I don't think he knows it," he added, turning quickly to Martin.

"No—he knows nothing," replied Martin.

"Then I'll see to it that he does," said Phipps, with a grim laugh. "If other people care to take my responsibilities on their shoulders in this fashion, they'd better play the game out to a finish. I'm really very much obliged to you, ma'am, although I don't know your name; you've taken quite a load off my mind. The real Mrs. Phipps whom you have so kindly personated was never much of a woman at the best of times; but she seems to have blundered rather well at the time of her death."

"I think so," said Olive quietly.

"I'm glad you agree with me," went on the man, with another laugh. "As you have taken over her duties, by all means continue them; it's no concern of mine. My dear Aunt Phipps"—he bowed ironically to her and winked quickly at Kelman—"I wish you joy of the business—and I wish you good evening."

"Not so fast—not so fast," said Martin, getting between Phipps and the door. "There are certain responsibilities that cannot be lifted from your shoulders in quite so easy a fashion. This lady has done her share, up to a point; now we must depend upon you."

"I think not," said Phipps, with an air of triumph. "There has been misrepresentation here — and fraud—indictable offences."

"I quite agree with you," said Martin. "There has been misrepresentation—and fraud. A certain sum of money that was to be handed to young Christopher Dayne on his coming of age has never been received by him; you, his trustee, are responsible. There has been misrepresentation, Mr. Phipps, because you led the world to believe that you were about to commit suicide, and that the money was gone. You told us just now that you were a rich man."

"That was a mistake—I was only boasting," said Phipps quickly.

"I'm afraid you'll have to pay for the boast, Mr. Phipps," said Martin. "At all events, now that we know you are alive, we can at least set the law to work."

"The law?" asked Phipps, in a low voice. "Do you dare to threaten me?"

"Certainly; it is the only way to deal with a man of your stamp. Your nephew has friends, who only wanted to know that you were alive in order that they might set to work at once. The game is up, Mr. Phipps, and I'm afraid I must say you are trapped."

(To be Continued.)

NEW ZEALAND LUMBERMEN.

The kauri timber industry is one of the most important in north New Zealand. In the districts north of Auckland almost one-half of the population are in some way connected with the industry, and look to it as their mainstay of existence. First must be reckoned the vanguard of the army of workers — some 40,000 hardy bushmen whose province it is to penetrate into the forests and the wild mountain regions where the kauri grows and with axe and saw to "fall" and lop the great trees. Next come the haulers, bullock drivers, wagoners, sailors, sawmill hands, engine drivers, clerks, cooks "saw doctors" and a host of others too numerous to mention.

It would be much easier to convince the average man that honesty is the best policy if the dividends were larger.

The Farm

THE MOULTING OF FOWLS.

All adult fowls moult once a year, and the process may take place at any time between June and November. The exact time at which it occurs is governed by many things, such as the age of the fowl, the way in which it is housed, the food it receives, and its state of health. As a general rule, fowls which are under two years old, healthy and well fed, begin to moult in June, but when a year older the process is frequently deferred until August or September; and hens which are four or five years old frequently run into October and November before they cast their feathers. Late moulting is undesirable, because hens will not lay steadily during the period of moulting, and if they lay at all during that time it is exceptional; and it has also been observed that hens which start to moult late in the season are in bad or indifferent health, and the process with them is tedious and difficult, and, moreover, they do not produce any eggs during the winter months. Early moulting, on the other hand, is distinctly advantageous, because, if hens can get rid of their old feathers during the warm weather of July and August, they assume their new garb with great rapidly, and are in excellent condition for the following winter's laying.

The duration of the moult varies greatly with different fowls, but it is in all cases a trying process, and poultry-keepers should study ways and means of getting it over as rapidly as possible, and with the minimum inconvenience to the fowls. Hens which are young and in good health will cast some of their feathers, perhaps, in June or July, but in the early stages of the moult they will not cease laying; it is not until the new feathers are growing profusely that the strain on the system is sufficient ti cause cessation of egg production. With hens of this class the actual moult may take something over two months from the dropping of the first feathers until all the new coat has been assumed, yet laying may be continued all the time until the moult has been practically completed, and it is only then that a rest is taken.

Hens of three or four years old will, on the other hand, cease laying when they drop their first feathers, and will not resume for a month or more after the last new feather has grown to its full length. This means that too long a part of each year is spent in complete idleness by the older birds of a flock, and that at a period when eggs are in greatest demand, and are fetching high prices. Consequently, the wisdom of getting rid of the old hens at a certain time every year and replacing them with pullets, will commend itself to all who keep farm poultry for profitable egg production.—Poultry Journal.

LOSSES IN BUTTER MAKING.

More or less loss of the solid material ensues in handling milk for the making of butter. This is shown by the fact that the sum of the solid ingredients found in the products (butter, skim and butter milk and slops) does not equal the amount in the whole milk used. This loss falls almost entirely on the fat. The casein and albumen, milk sugar and ash in the products check fairly well with those in the original milk, but the fat does not. This loss of fat is inversely proportional to the amount of milk used and to the care taken in its handling, decreasing relatively with increased volume of milk handled and with greater care. The loss is a purely mechanical one, due to the greater viscosity of cream as compared to skim-milk. If the cause were chemical or biological as great proportional destruction would ensue with large as with small lots of milk. The mechanical losses in 22 days' survey of the operation of a small creamery approximated 0.9 per cent.

FARM NOTES.

If the ground needs manure and you do not have the cash for it, make up the deficit by frequent cultivation; that is, cultivate six times instead of two or three. This will give you a good crop and keep you out of debt.

The butter of the best cow needs no coloring. Anything which makes the white butter of the inferior cow to appear choice seems a little fradulent. It has the tendency to remove the distinction which used to make the one so much more valuable than the other.

How long land should be allowed to continue in pasture or meadow will depend much upon circumstances. Unquestionably the best plan for farming is the practice of mixed husbandry—raising grain and fattening domestic animals. By this method a rotation is necessary, and this increases the productiveness of the land, and crop failures are rare. In the practice of most farmers meadow lands are seldom continued more than three or four years without change. Pastures are undisturbed for a longer time, usually determined by the indications of failure to produce remunerative crops. As a rule, drainage is as beneficial to grass lands as to tilled lands. The selection of grasses depends upon soil, drainage, habits of growth, etc. New grasses should be introduced but cautiously.

SHREDDED WHEAT

Make Your Stomach Happy with

SHREDDED WHEAT

and fresh fruits. An ideal summer food, wholesome, nourishing, delicious.

CONTAINS MORE REAL NUTRIMENT THAN MEAT OR EGGS 1054 SOLD BY ALL GROCERS

WHEAT

LIVE STOCK NOTES.

The reason why oats are preferred to bran for driving horses is that bran-fed horses sweat more under fast driving.

Poultry intended for market should be kept in good condition from the time it is hatched. Then if it be somewhat confined and allowed double rations for two or three weeks before it is killed the addition weight and price per pound will more than pay for the extra trouble and expense. The nearer a bird approaches maturity, the more readily it will fatten.

The age of sheep may be known by examining the front teeth. They are eight in number, and appear during the first year; all are small. In the second year the two middle ones fall out, and their place is supplied by two new teeth, which are easily distinguished by being of a large size. In the third year two other small teeth, one from each side, drop out, and are replaced by two larger ones, so that there are now four large teeth in the middle and four pointed ones on each side. In the fourth year the large teeth are six in number, and only two small ones remain. In the fifth year the remaining small teeth are lost and all of the front teeth are large. In the sixth year all begin to be worn, and in the seventh, sometimes sooner, some fall out.

RADIUM CREATES GEMS

CORUNDUM CONVERTED INTO RUBIES AND SAPPHIRE.

Production of Precious Stones in the Laboratory Will Become an Important Industry.

If, as announced by the news dispatches, a means has ben found whereby ordinary corundum can be converted into gem stuff, such as ruby and sapphire, it is only a question of a short time when the market value of the natural precious stones will drop enormously, artificial ones taking their place in the market, writes Robert Franklin in the Technical World Magazine.

In a paper read but recently before the French Academy of Sciences Professor Bordass said that he had obtained some very remarkable results by placing crystals of corundum in contact with radium for periods varying from thirty to sixty days. The idea was suggested to him by the recent discovery that glass in which radium is enclosed acquires after a while a beautiful blue tint. When thus treated, colorless corundum became yellow — being converted, in effect, into Oriental topaz. Blue corundum was transformed into Oriental emerald, and violet-colored corundum became blue sapphire.

The amount of corundum used in these experiments, according to the statement of Professor Bordass, represented a value of forty cents. In fact, he paid that much for it to a jeweler in Paris, who afterwards appraised the same material, when it had undergone the transformations described, at prices running from $9 to $160 a carat—the latter value being set upon certain crystals which had been metamorphosed into rubies. It was found that neither heat nor electricity affected the artificial gems, which were in no way distinguishable from those of natural origin.

Now, assuming that there is no mistake about this discovery, its importance is hardly to be over-estimated. Artificial rubies, sapphires, and Oriental emeralds, made in France, have recently appeared on the market in considerable quantities, at very moderate prices. They are true gems, manufactured in the laboratory from the same materials that nature uses, and are hardly inferior in beauty to those of natural origin. But the processes employed in their production are difficult and proportionally costly, though the prices asked for them are relatively small, and a specimen over three carats in weight is a rarity.

Corundum, it should be understood, is nature's favorite gem substance. It is a material not at all uncommon, being mined chiefly for use as an abrasive. In North Carolina and in Massachusetts there are extensive deposits of it, contained in crystaline rocks, out of which it is separated by simple mechanical processes. Some of it is taken out in lumps, and the balance is separated from the broken rock by washing, its greater weight causing it to sink in water to the bottom of the troughs used for the purpose.

Corundum varies very much in color. Sometimes it is white, sometimes gray, sometimes blue or green. But, whatever its hue, it is worthless as gem material unless it possesses two qualities—namely, crystalline form and transparency. Crystals of corundum are plentiful enough, but they are rarely transparent. When they have this quality, they are recognized as gem stuff. If they are colorless, they are called white sapphires. If they are blue, they are called blue sapphires. If they are green, they are called Oriental emerald. If they are yellow, they are called Oriental topaz. If they are red, they are called rubies.

Corundum is a simple stuff enough. It is merely oxide of aluminum. A cheap substance by the pound, it is the most precious and valuable of all known things when it happens to be found in transparent red crystals. In this shape, indeed, it is worth several times as much per carat as the finest white diamonds. No wonder, then, that ingenuity should have been well-nigh exhausted in trying to discover some means whereby the crude material might be converted into gem crystals.

Most of the crystalline corundum that is properly recognizable as gem stuff is of poor and unmarketable quality. It is the real thing, but unmarketable because, while transparent, it is not clear enough. Material of this kind, being cheap, has been utilized to a considerable extent in experimental efforts to manufacture rubies and emeralds. But it is found that ordinary corundum, preferably colorless, may be employed to greater advantage, with an admixture of the same coloring matters as are used by nature. In the case of the ruby, chrominus the "uigment" which nature supplies.

The manufacture of corundum gems in the laboratory up to now has depended upon the use of enormously high temperatures, which are obtainable only through the agency of the electric furnace. In the hottest part of the electric arc the temperature is about 7,200 degrees Fahrenheit — sufficient to make any known substance run like water. Hence, though corundum is a refractory stuff, it is by this means easily liquefied, and, on cooling, assumes a crystalline form. Special methods have to be employed, however, in order that the crystals obtained may be clear; and to introduce exactly the right amount of coloring matter is an important element of the problem.

Though some of the details are as yet secret, it is known that the artificial rubies, sapphires, and emeralds recently placed on the market are products of the electric furnace. Certain perceptible markings on some of the rubies appear to indicate that the receptacle containing the fluid corundum was kept revolving while the process of crystallization was going on — in order, perhaps, to render the resulting crystal as symmetrical as possible. However, it is undeniable that in respect of brilliancy, luster, and color these artificial gems may be fairly considered to rival the natural ones.

The Oriental amethyst is another corundum gem, not hitherto mentioned. It is entirely different from the true amethyst, which is a violet-colored quartz crystal. The Oriental amethyst has been produced accidentally in pottery furnaces — a fact which strikingly illustrates the practicability of obtaining gem crystals of corundum by artificial means. Already, it may be said, the thing is being actually done on a commercial scale, and the production of precious stones in the laboratory will inevitably become an important industry in the not-distant future—possibly finding in radium a powerful auxiliary, where manufactured rubies, sapphires, and Oriental emeralds are concerned.

Some men are so slow that they step on their own heels.

THE LURE OF FALL MILLINERY



TAILORED HATS FOR EARLY FALL WEAR

NO siren ever called men to danger and destruction more effectually than do millinery openings lure women into bankruptcy of dress allowances. The enticements of the fall openings are many and deceptive. At first glance, the average shopper will decide that all styles are extreme and she must be resigned. If she selects her hat on this supposition, she is making a grave mistake, because after the exaggerations of the fall openings will come a reaction in favor of more sane styles. The very milliners who declare that everything will be very high or very wide or very bizarre find that there remain yet a few women of plethoric purse who refuse to be made into millinery spectacles, wherefore the fashionable designer is forced into the making of sane hats for sane women.

This much in warning. Do not buy your fall hat which may have to last you well into the winter until you have studied the millinery field thoroughly. Do not pin your faith to the milliner's statement that only the extreme styles will be worn. Believe me, good designers already admit that the extreme styles of the moment will be revised and modified within a month's time. The American woman simply will not be made to look like a frump, and selecting an extreme style of millinery for general wear, not occasions, stamps the woman as the frump, the person of hopelessly bad taste.

Naturally the first question raised at fall openings was this:

"What will replace the Merry Widow sailor?"

And the answer is:—"The English walking hat, crossed with a man's silk tile."

Not a promising outlook is it, especially for the middle aged woman of conservative tastes? And the oddest thing about the situation is that the woman who wore the Merry Widow sailor is quite sure that she can swing to the other extreme and look smart in the severe English hat which the millinery world is trying to popularize.

This English hat—which paradoxically renewed its vogue in Paris—is perhaps the most trying shape that was ever invented by hat-makers. It has absolutely not one softening or redeeming feature. It is harsh, unyielding in every line. It does not shade the face, but sets forth every defect of feature or complexion most relentlessly. It requires the most perfect grooming and the most correctly tailored gowns to accompany it. It makes the tall woman look absurd and the thin woman look gaunt, yet oddly enough it makes the stout woman look too funny for words. It demands a Juno figure, Venus features and coloring, Diana carrriage and Psyche hair, wherefore the astute millinery designers offer it to the American woman. If the American woman were the wondrous creature pictured by versifiers and illustrators, this compliment might be taken seriously, but, alas, hats are worn by average women, not artists' models!

Therefore I say again and again:—"Study yourself and your style and be not urged into buying hats which, however smart, will make you look absurd. Tell a milliner that you insist upon having the hat modified and it will be altered."



HEAVINESS IS A CHARACTERISTIC FEATURE IN FALL MILLINERY.

The first impression gained at a millinery display today suggests enormity in either breadth or height, and appalling weight of frame and trimming, which will entail the use of much false hair. In addition to the walking hat described above, there are many large and bizarre shapes. The Merry Widow shape, probably a trifle larger in diameter, has a higher crown and is bent in the back. Another large hat suggesting the summer picture hat, but trimmed with wintry fabrics, is as broad as the Merry Widow, but droops on the sides, suggesting the big sunbonnet or scoop-shaped hat. In fact the extreme hats along these lines seem almost to touch the shoulder. Fluted brims appear, and while there is no bandeau, the brim is sharply tilted on the left side. Crowns are generally high, some running up absolutely straight and others graduated, smaller at the top than where they join the brim, like a peach basket.

What few toques are shown at all have elaborately fluted brims and a very heavy look.

In the matter of fabrics, the silk-covered hat undoubtedly leads, and the old-fashioned ribbed or ottoman silk is greatly in evidence, which alone adds to the weight of the hat. Beavers are in vogue, the old-fashioned satin covered frames are in again, and yet many felt hats are also shown, in combination with heavy silk trimmings. The velvet hat seems to have suffered a total eclipse.

In trimmings the willow plumes have disappeared and fancy feathers have supplanted them. Ostrich plumes are seen with graceful, moderate curling of the tips, but they are used in combination with "fancies" as the milliners call the made feathers, wings, breasts, etc. The osprey aigrette is the most fashionable trimming of the moment and the new ones for the extreme walking hats are so high and thickly massed that they represent an investment of $25 each.

The wings most in vogue, showing the newest color combinations and the correct size for the new, spreading hats cost twelve dollars per pair.

The bows are equally large and heavy, requiring from eight to ten yards of ribbon for their correct development. All the new ribbons are soft with a wonderfully beautiful sheen. Quantities of gilt buckles and those made from cloth of gold are used, in fact the trimmings are all decidedly garish.

In colors contrast of some sort is absolutely essential. The various tones of one color, harmoniously mingled, are not sufficient. Black silk hats have underbrim facings of leather color, bright blue, etc. Leather color, any shade of burnt orange in fact form the most approved combination with black. Green seems in great demand, bronze, peacock, olive, hunter and bottle. Reseda is not noted very generally.

Among the color combinations seen the these:—

Black ottoman hat with facing of natier blue silk, fancy wings of great size in blues, green and gold, with huge buckle of gilt.

Dark green beaver, trimmed with leather colored ribbon and four plumes, one green, one brown, one blue and one leather-hued.

Black ottoman silk, faced with geranium colored silk, trimmed with geranium colored plumes and black aigrette, four inch buckle of opalescent enamel with gilt filagree work.

Mary Dean

Fitting the Hair to Her New Hats

IF the Merry Widow sailor demanded a massive coiffure, the fall hats go further and demanded not only a massive coiffure but one that is solidly built, banked, so to speak, to withstand the pressure of the heavy fabric in the hats. The woman who has "ratted" her hair and piled it lightly on her head will have no chance against the new hat, but under the soft waves she will literally have to pack a support of pompadour, "rat," transformation, puffs and switches. It is estimated by up-to-date hair-dressers that at least one pound of false hair will be needed to support the modern millinery confection.

Now this is a serious matter, not only for the purse but the hair-health of the women who insists upon being in fashion. One season of excessive false hair and heavy hats will endanger the health of her hair for life.

It is most important first of all that she keeps her scalp in A—1 condition, and not indulge the foolish custom of piling false hair on her head when she is not wearing a hat. The woman who is in business had best eschew the heavy hat for regular wear, otherwise she must wear masses of false hair all day. Let the enormous hat, demanding an excessive pompadour and coiffure be worn only for dress when the hat is not to be removed, then the difference in coiffure will not be noticed. This means that some of the false hair can be laid aside with the hat when in the house, because when the hat is worn no one can guess at the amount of hair worn beneath it.

Ventilate the hair night and morning, shaking it away from the scalp to counteract the weight and heat of the false hair. Keep both your own and the false hair very clean. Shampoo the scalp regularly and clean the false hair with gasoline or naptha, never with water.

Select a clear day to clean the false hair and if possible do it outdoors, or on a porch. Comb and brush the false hair carefully, then roll it round and round, like a corkscrew, keeping the ends of the switch, pompadour or puffs pointed down, and dip it in gasoline. Do not shake or rub it in the gasoline, but dip it up and down very lightly; then squeeze out all the moisture. Hold it in one hand and with the other beat or smooth it downward very carefully with a soft old towel, and hang in a draught to dry. If you have puffs, while they are wet roll upon round sticks, (long clothespins will do) and when they dry they will retain their curl. But bear in mind that hair must not be rubbed like cloth, nor dipped in water. In either case it will rat up beyond restoration to evenness and smoothness.

False hair, however good, fades, and this means that at intervals it must be touched up or dyed to match your own hair. This may be done at a hair-dressing establishment or if you are expert with dyes, I will be pleased to furnish you with formulas which you can use with safety on false hair.

In selecting false hair do not be hasty. If you must buy the ready-made, inexpensive brands, take time to study the market thoroughly, going from shop to shop until you match your hair as perfectly as can be done in cheap makes. The woman with coarse hair in brown, brownish-black, chestnut or reddish brown and bright gold will have little trouble. The hardest color to match is the peculiar drab-brown with a glint of gold in it. Very fine hair, like spun silk, must be matched with expensive live hair only. It cannot be matched in the cheap brands and a switch of this fine hair costs from $10 up. Puffs in the same weight are the same price.

Chinese hair, cleverly treated and bleached to match American hair is the cheapest on the market and in fact is just as healthy as what is known as live hair from the heads of European peasant girls. But it weighs very heavily and therefore is dangerous to the overheated, over-weighted scalp.

Katharine Overton

GRAPE RECIPES

Grape Catsup: This is a delicious side dish with turkey. Take very ripe grapes—wild ones preferred but domestic ones will answer—and cook them until the skin and the pulp separate. To five pints of the grapes, add three pounds of sugar, one pint of strong cider vinegar, ground cloves and ground cinnamon to suit individual taste. Boil all together for fifteen or twenty minutes, put up in small jars and seal tightly.

Unfermented Grape Juice: A most appetizing drink, said to be a great tonic. Wash the grapes thoroughly, and cook in porcelain kettle. Under no circumstances use an iron pot for this. Cover the grapes with cold water and bring to the boiling point. Strain grapes and juice in cheese cloth bags, and let the juice stand until perfectly clear. To each quart of juice add one-quarter of a pound of sugar—white. Boil again and skim. While hot put into bottles and seal the cork with wax, so that they will be air tight.

Grape Mousse: Cook enough grapes, so that when strained they will make one large coffee cup of pure juice. Stir this into a pint of very heavy cream. Add one tablespoonful of lemon juice, and enough sugar to sweeten. Whip this with cream whipper until very thick, and pour into a mold. Pack in freezer, covering with salt and ice, letting it stand four or five hours. Replenish the ice if necessary. Turn out on platter to serve and sprinkle nuts over the inverted mold.

Grape Butter: Separate the pulp and the skins of the grapes. Do not boil the skin. Boil only the pulp and strain through a coarse sieve. Mix with the skins and then measure together. To each quart of grapes, add one pint of sugar, and cook until thick and jellied.

Up-to-Date Linings and Findings

A FEW years ago when we invested in material, to make a dress, we had likewise to invest in quantities of "findings" and finishings. Whale bones were no small item. Dress braids, velveteen bindings, inside beltings, etc., were among some of the many little things which went to mak a dress complete. But today, we need few of them. Granting that when the dressmaker's bill comes home, you will find the usual charge for "findings," you will see no heavy whale bones and other old-fashioned finishings.

Owing to the fact that all clothes will be sheath fitting, the linings are soft in texture and must cling to the figure. Hair cloth and buckram have no place in the gowns of today. Starchy taffetas, have given way to clinging silks without dressing of any kind, such as louisine or liberty. A year or so ago they gave weight and body to a dress, but now they must cling to the figure and stand out as little as possible. If silk linings are beyond the limit of your purse, then do not buy heavy cotton linings with highly glossed finish, but turn your attention to mulls, lawns, or other soft-finish goods, which are found at lining counters under various fancy names.

As the waist line is getting higher and higher—now it is almost immediately under the bust—there is no need for whale bones to keep the bodice close into the waist. The new evening gowns fall loose from this high waist line, and bones are seldom used at all—and if any not the heavy whale bone, but rather some supple manufactured article.

The heavy velveteen binding, once used for skirts, finds no sale today. It made a skirt stand out around the bottom, but now your dress should "slink" rather than stand out. For street wear, skirts are hemmed, or faced with the same material, and finished off with a mohair braid matching exactly in color. This braid should be put on by hand, showing about a quarter of an inch below the skirt—just enough to protect it from cutting. House dresses are finished simply with a hem.

Do not invest in ready-made collar forms. You can readily understand that no one shape will fit thousands of different necks. Many women invest in these collar foundations, and then complain that the dress is not comfortable about the throat. The collar must be made to order for every individual neck. Chiffon or mousseline de soie should be fitted to the neck, and then boned, after which the material can be put on this foundation.

All dresses still open down the back, and this calls for innumerable hooks and eyes. Cheap ones are a bad investment. Get those which are warranted not to rust. More than one good evening gown has been ruined by hooks which have rusted from the prespiration of the wearer. Then too, the warranted kind will not break nearly so easily as the cheaper grade. Eyes should only be sewn on where they will never be seen—such places as the inner lining, etc. If necessary for the outside of a dress, then little loops should be made with silk twist.

Narrow inside belts are always advisable, as they keep a gown in place. But they need not be tight and bind the wearer. Make them just a comfortable fit so as not to allow the gown to slip crooked about the waist line.

MARY DEAN.

Practical Table of Weights and Measures

Liquids.

One pint of liquid equals one pound.

Two gills of liquid equals one cup.

Four cups of any liquid equals one quart.

Four teaspoons of liquid equals one tablespoonful.

An overflowing tablespoonful of liquid is equal to a wineglassful.

Butter.

One cup of butter equals one-half pound.

A pint of butter equals one pound.

"Butter the size of an egg" equals two ounces.

One tablespoonful of butter equals one ounce.

"Butter the size of a walnut" equals one ounce.

Flour.

One quart of sifted flour equals one pound.

Three cups of cornmeal equals one pound.

Four cups of bread flour equals one pound.

Two tablespoons of flour equals one ounce.

Sugar.

Two cups of granulated or brown sugar equals one pound.

One pint of sugar equals one pound.

Two cups and a half of powdered sugar equals one pound.

Miscellaneous.

Ten eggs equal one pound.

One pint of chopped meat equals one pound.

There are thirty tablespoons of coffee in one pound.

Four large stalks of celery will make one quart when diced.

Two quarts of ice cream will serve ten persons.

One quart of water ice will fill ten punch glasses.

A chicken weighing 3½ pounds before cooking will make a quart of meat diced when cooked.

One quart of chicken meat and one quart of celery dressed with mayonnaise will serve ten people.

A fifteen pound ham will weigh only about seven when boiled.

One and a half pounds of butter will spread one hundred slices of bread for sandwiches.

ONLY TALKS.

The man who does the most talking about charity often makes his escape before the hat is passed.

The Watchman
AND
OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE

FRIDAY, OCTOBER 16, 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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Locals, constituting 5 lines or less, 25 cents per each insertion

Address all communications to

The WATCHMAN,

LACHUTE, • • QUE

REALLY GOOD ADVICE.

It is not often that Conservatives can agree with Sir Richard Cartwright. But we are sure that the great mass of them will endorse the opinion uttered by that gentleman in his Toronto speech recently. "Sir," said Sir Richard, "I tell you Canada needs states-"men as well as politicians, and "not grafters or wire-pullers." This remark has in it a ring of truth. When it is considered in relation to Sir Richard's other declarations, it becomes all the more impressive. Sir Richard says we have had an era of expansion. He thinks the depression will not soon pass away. He believes we have been going ahead too rapidly with our expenditures, and he advises us to draw in our horns before it is too late.

This view of the situation is the Conservative view. We have in common with other countries enjoyed a measure of progress. That advance, for which such great works as the National Policy and the Canadian Pacific paved the way, has unfortunately been accomplished by unexampled reckleesness and waste. The national expenditures, which ought to have been kept within legitimate bounds, have increased from $44,000,000 to $111,000,000. The national taxation has risen from $27,000,000 to $73,000,000. No other country has experienced such an addition to its burdens as that suffered by Canada during the past twelve years. The waste and the graft have aggravated the depression. Every man has had to contribute to the millions that have been sunk in useless or purely political projects. With so much capital drawn from the channels of trade we are handicapped in the factory and in the market place. A large share of the unemployment is directly attributable to the extravagance of our financial poliey. There must be reform. It is impossible to continue at the present gait and escape disaster. But where is the promise of better things! Read the speeches of Mr. Fielding, of Mr. Pugsley, and of George Graham; look over the addresses of the Ministerial candidates, and the chief features of these productions will be found to be corrupt pledges of new outlays. At this moment the government of which Sir Richard is a member is promising to expend hundreds of millions in addition to the present obligations.

Instead of meeting the situation the Government is making it worse. Ai such a critical moment "Canada needs statesmen "as well as politicians, and not grafters or wire-pullers," to direct her affairs. In other words, we must have better men if we are to have better times. Sir Richard's position at this moment is a strong argument in favor of a change. It can only be hoped that his demand for statesmen ins ead of grafters will not be without avail.

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

PUT THE GRAFTERS OUT.

The lid has been lifted just a little at Ottawa, and we have been able to have a slight glance at what is going on inside. How dreadful it all is! The first wrong that attracts attention is that centred upon the Great West. Here we find a deliberate system of theft in successful operation. The settlers to take possession of the free grant of land that has been offered to him only to find that it has been blanketed, in the interests of local politicians. By paying these men from $2 to $5 an acre the poor homesteader can get his "free land." This situation is described by one of the organs of the Government, in a moment of forgetfulness, as a "cold-blooded swindle." Should the settler turn from the "free grant"—for which he has to pay—to the land that is up for sale, he has to settle with an Adamson or a McGregor, who has grabbed the entire block at $1 an acre and is selling it off again at ten times the price.

If the settler must buy lumber for his house or fuel for his stove he is confronted by Burrows or Fraser, and pays toll to these statesmen. Were it possible for him or for men who desire to treat him fairly to start a sawmill Burrows or Fraser must be placated. To these men the best timber has been given, and a limit which has cost them a song can be secured now only upon payment to them of from $100,000 to half a million. Any man who desires ts buy coal mines or fishing rights in the West must deal through politicians who have taken possession of them all. So far as can be seen, under the lid, the West has been parcelled off amongst partizans, who are making fortunes as middlemen. Estimated to cost $25,000 a mile, the Grand Trunk Pacific is now to cost us on the latest Government calculation $63,000, and on a business calculation no less than $100,000 for every mile we build. Returning to the centres of population we are met with public works scandals at various points. In North York we are spending a million upon a canal for which there is no water. On Aylmer Lake we have built at a huge expense a wharf for which there are no ships. At Ottawa we are in the very centre of the grafters operations. There the contractor deals with the Government through the toll-gate, and is compelled to charge twice the proper price. It was at Ottawa that the North Atlantic Trading Company was born. By that myth $367,000 has been swallowed up, and everybody except Hon. A. B. Aylesworth suspects that the money went into the pockets of politicians. Montreal is the home of several of the "rake-off" fraternity. These favorites buy the articles the Government needs at the regular price and sell them to the Government at twice that figure. Who gets the difference between the right price and the wrong price we do not as yet know. The city of Quebec brings us face to face with the great bridge scandal. Here was a scheme under which politicians were to get an income of $150,000 a year out of an investment of millions made, not by themselves, but by the public. This thing is a breach of trust of the grossest description. The Intercolonial in the Maritime Provinces is a great field for political exploitation. And it is being worked with such skill that the railway is a source of public loss, although other and less favorably situated lines are making money. Finally, we have in the East a development of the "rake-off" system of which the McAvity case is a fine sample The ten per cent. added to the contract for the benefit of the politician comes out of the pockets of the taxpayers.

This thing has grown up in our midst during the past few years. What do its authors say about it? Do they regret it? Do they tell us they will stop it? Not a word is uttered by them to indicate that they are repentant or that they will reform. They appear before us brazening the thing out, and demanding authority to repeat their operations. We may depend upon it that if these men are returned to power, reinforced as they will be by the very elements that brought disgrace upon Ontario, the crookedness of to-day will be as nothing compared to that with which we will be confronted four years hence. "Put them out," ought to be the cry of every citizen, be he Conservative, or Liberal, or Independent.

AUCTION SALE.

There will be sold by Public Auction at the
BECKHAM PROPERTY, East Ward, Lachute, Owned by H. Hampton,
Saturday, October 17th, 1908.

The Following Effects:—Parlor suite, (3 pieces), 1 cherry bedroom suite, 3 bedroom suites, 1 sideboard, dining room table and 6 chairs, 1 parlor table, 1 rustic table, 1 bedroom table, 3 kitchen tables and chair, 1 coal oil stove, 1 camp bed, 3 arm chairs, 6 rockers, 3 pairs of lace curtains, 1 New Williams sewing machine (new), 2 toilet sets, 1 writing desk, cook stove and pipes, 1 pair heavy damask curtains, 4 wool mattresses, stair carpets, oilcloth carpets, washing machine, 1 wheelbarrow, garden utensils and other articles too numerous to mention:

Sale to commence at 1 p.m.

TERMS:—$10, and under, cash, over that amount 6 month's credit by furnishing approved joint notes.
M. Smith, Licensed Auctioneer.

There will be sold by Public Auction at the residence of
JOSEPH TOMALTY, Edna,
Thursday, October 22nd, 1908.

The following effects:—9 milch cows, one 2 year old heifer, one 2 year old bull, two calves, 2 work horses, 1 good driving mare 3 years old, 3 pigs, 24 hens, Frost & Wood mower, 1 waggon with box and hay rack, 1 tumbril cart, light buggy, 2 covered buggies, horse-rack, 1 set spring tooth harrows, 1 set iron harrows, buck board, horse fork, rope and pulleys, set log sleighs, 1 rack sleigh, 1 light double sleigh with pole, 1 cutter, 1 set double, 2 sets light and set cart harness, 3 stoves, 1 tubular cream separator (almost new,) leader churn, 2 factory cans, washing machine and wringer, 1 sewing machine, 3 tables, 2 sofas, 2 bureaus, 4 bed steads, 10 chairs, 1 pump, 200 sap cans and spouts, 2 coolers, 1 desk, 2 heavy neck-yokes, 2 sets whiffletrees and eveners, logging, binding and wrapping chains, 11 cow chains, 2 washstands, 2 cross-cut-saws, 2 hand-saws, hoes, shovels, forks, axes, scythes, snaths, coolre cans, 2 spinning wheels and reels, 1 No. 12 gun, 1 rifle, boxes and barrels, all the household effects, a quantity of hay and straw, a small quantity of oats and potatoes, and many other articles to 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. 6 p.c. off for cash.
M. SMITH, Licensed Auctioneer.

There will be sold by Public Auction at the residence of
ALBERT SUTTON, Lakefield,
Wednesday, October 28th, 1908.

9 milch cows, 2 yearlings, 1 calf, 1 two year old bull, 4 sheep, 1 pig, 1 brood mare 5 years old, 1 driving mare 7 years old, 1 colt 1½ years, 40 hens and chickens, 1 collie dog, 1 heavy lumber wagon (almost new,) 1 McCormick mowing machine, horse-rake horse fork and rope, hay cart, tumbril cart express waggon, top buggy, light buggy, 1 road cart, 1 plow, set spring tooth harrows, crow-bar, pick, 2 cant-hooks, 18 cow chains, set fanners, grind-stone, mowing machine grinder, 2 sets heavy bob-sleighs, 1 set of light bob-sleighs, light cutter, rack sleigh, hand-sled, wheelbarrow, set double harness, 2 sets light and set cart harness, logging chains, 40 tons hay, 12 tons straw, quantity of potatoes, large evaporator, storage tank, gathering tank, cans and spouts, 12 cords 3 foot sap wood, 50 cords dry hardwood, 10 cords soft wood, 7 cords bark, Empire Separator, quantity of milk pails & milk dishes, Daisy Churn, 2 coolie cans, 2 meat barrels, Iron bed-stead, 2 stoves, two racoon coats (Lady's & Gent's), sewing machine, quantity of chains, 2 tables, 1 cupboard, 1 cradle, 4 lamps, 2 iron coolers, 1 Broad-axe, 1 cross-cut-saw, hand-saw, spirit-level, rakes, hoes, forks, shovels, kettles, pots, pans and other articles unmentioned.

Sale to commence at 10 o'clock.

TERMS:—$10 00 and under cash, over that amount 12 months credit by furnishing approved joint notes. 6 p.c off for cash.
M. SMITH, Licensed Auctioneer.

FARM FOR SALE.

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.

I have on hand a large quantity of Flour, Bran, Shorts and Pressed Hay at moderate prices. H. FILION,
Lachute

AN AUTUMN EVENING.

Fading from the hillside
Fast declining day,
Sunshine touching tree tops
In their colors gay.
Down on lowlands falling
Evening shadows long,
Farewell glimpse of setting sun,
Summer days are gone.

Colored leaves now falling
By the wayside path,
Hollow seems the evening air,
Louder children laugh,
Deeper look the shades of green
Over valleys fair.
Farewell song of lonely bird—
Some belated pair.

Ploughed fields running side by side
With the stubble land,
Blue haze in the distance,
Autumn sights how grand,
Crisp the air of evening,
Smoked-turf smell in air,
Drumming of the partridges
In the woods somewhere.

Skimmering leaves of poplar
In the evening breeze,
Shadows o'er the stubble fields
From the wayside trees,
Rippling waves on small lagoons
Glossy surface near,
Closing down to twilight's hours
Autumn nights are here.

Lachute, Oct. 3rd, '08. D.H.H.

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.

We are Funeral Directors.

ST. PHILIPPE

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

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

JOINT MEETINGS

ASSEMBLEES CONTRADICTOIRES

By Par

Messrs. G. H. Perley and P. R. McGibbon,

Assisted by other speakers

Accompagne par d'autres orateurs

			2.00 p.m.	7.30 p.m.
Monday	October	12,	Lakefield	Mille Isle
Tuesday	"	13,	St. Adolphe	Morin
Wednesday	"	14,	Louisa	Pine Hill
Thursday	"	15,	Cushing	Brownsburg
Friday	"	16,	Ogdensburg	Grenville

No Saturday Meeting.

At Lachute, Monday, October 19th inst. at 2 p.m., and St. Andrews at 7 p.m.

			2.00 p.m.	7.30 p.m.
Tuesday	October	20,	Avoca	Old Harrington
Wednesday	"	21,	Lost River	Weir
Thursday	"	22,	Huberdeau	Arundel
Friday	"	23,		Calumet
Saturday	"	24,	Carillon	St. Philippe

ALL ARE INVITED.

Felix Paquette, Sec. Con. Ass. J. E. Valois, Sec. Lib. Ass.

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

AS a man born and brought up in Argenteuil, I solicit the votes of my fellow-countrymen. If I am elected, you will always know where to find me. A vote for me is a vote for Sir Wilfrid Laurier, Canada's Greatest Statesman. The railway development of Argenteuil should soon progress. It will be an act of wisdom to elect a Liberal member, who will have influence with the government in this connection. Vote for Laurier and Victory.

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 shoemaker in town.

WM. CRESWELL,
Clyde Street, Lachute.

FARM FOR SALE.

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

PETER BRYCE,
Lachute Mills.

FOR SALE.

—:o:—

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, halfway 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 sportsmen'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.

—:o:—

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.

—:o:—

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.

—:o:—

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.

GREAT 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 89

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.

Great Laurier Demonstration
—TO—
MONTREAL
—ON—
Monday, Oct. 20, '08

Round Trip excursion tickets will be sold at single fare. Good going 19 and 20th, and return until the 21st.

W. J. TODD, Agent Lachute, P.Q.

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. E. LAFLEUR & Sons, Limited.

Wherever the Dove Rested

NOT at all was Pajub prospering. And Pajub railed at the evil fate which prevented him from having good crops and from growing rich. Surely there must be some wicked spirit pursuing him.

He therefore sought the hermit priest who dwelt nearby, and to this sage did he unfold the tale of woe. A moment the sage reflected, and then made reply:

"Seek ye the place where the doves rest; there shalt thou find the cause of all that is unfortunate in thy life."

Deeply pondering, Pajub went upon his way. "Wherever the doves rest!" repeated he. "Doves rest in countless number of places throughout India; how am I to know when I find the right spot?"



PAJUB GAZED UPON THE SACRED WATERS

For many weary days Pajub wandered, seeking a solution to this problem. He bathed in the sacred waters of the Ganges; he made pilgrimages to the sacred cities of Gangotri, Hardwar, Allahabad, Benares and Sager island; and he attended the kumbh, that notable gathering of those devoted to right living, held every twelve years. "Here," thought he, "I should find the truth I seek." But he found it not.

RESTING DOVES

At last his travels brought him to Ulwar, which lay thirty leagues to the south of Delhi. He toiled up the steep hill whereon the city was built, until he reached the fortress on its very summit. After an inspection of the magnificent palace of the maharajah, he made his way to the sacred tank of Ulwar, where was stored holy water, taken from the Ganges.

Pajub's heart beat quicker upon his arrival at the sacred tank. For there, covering the roof of a little pavilion overlooking the sacred water, was a flock of doves. But so had he been inspired with hope on many similar occasions; and always had he been disappointed. Hastening his steps, however, he soon gained the pavilion. Here he made adoration to the great god.

THE SECRET REVEALED

Gazing into the holy water, he thought of the legend in the Sacred Book of Ramayana. He thought of the story, told him while yet a child, of how Bhagirathi, after 30,000 years of pleading from his father and grandfather, besought Vishnu to create the Himalayas. Ganga was the daughter of the Himalayas, and with her waters could the dust of Bhagirathi's ancestors be baptized, in order that they might ascend to happiness in the company of the gods. There was much virtue in the Ganges, or Ganga, which had its source in a mountainous ice cavern, said to be the matted hair of Siva. And as the water before him was of the Ganges, Pajub muttered the words taught him long ago:

"This sacred stream, heard of, desired, seen, touched, bathed in, or hymned day by day, sanctifies all beings; and those who, even at a distance of a hundred leagues, exclaim: 'Ganga! Ganga!' atone for the sins committed during three previous lives."

Then, as he again looked into the water, whilst praying to Ganga to rid him of his burden, it seemed that his reflection there had a new meaning. It seemed that his image spoke, and these were the words the mouth framed:

"No evil spirit pursues thee other than thyself. Thou hast been idle, shiftless, worthless. This alone has been the cause of thy ill fortune. Be industrious at thy work as thou hast been in thy prayers and all will go well with thee."

Pajub started back, aghast. Could this, indeed, be true? It must be; for the god had spoken. Slowly he retraced his steps to the bank, resolving to plan for himself a better course of living. Turning, for an instant, to watch the doves, he murmured:

"The sage spake truly. My secret did I learn where the doves rested—and what a simple secret it was!"

Saved by a Spider

ON the ceiling of one of the rooms in Sans Souci, the world-renowned palace of Frederick the Great, is painted a great spider with its web. The origin of this strange decoration is as follows:

This apartment was the great king's breakfast room, and adjoined his bedchamber. Every morning wher his majesty entered the room he was accustomed to find a cup of chocolate, but on one occasion just as he was about to drink, he bethought himself of something he had forgotten, and returned to his bedroom.

When he again entered the breakfast room his majesty discovered that a great spider had dropped from the ceiling into the cup, and he naturally cried out for fresh chocolate to be prepared.

The next instant the king was startled by the report of a pistol. No sooner had the cook received the order than he blew out his brains. Not because the king had refused the chocolate did he do this, but because he had poisoned the cup and had thought himself discovered.

It was in remembrance of this narrow escape that his majesty ordered the spider with its web to be painted on the ceiling.

A Willing Martyr

JOHNNY'S mother one morning discovered a shortage in her supply of pies, baked the day before, and her suspicions fell upon Johnny.

"Johnny," she said, "do you know what became of that cherry pie that was on the second shelf in the pantry?"

"Yes," he replied, "I ate it. But I had to."

"You had to!" exclaimed his astonished mother. "What do you mean, child?"

"The teacher asked yesterday if any of us could tell her how many stones there are in a cherry pie, and I couldn't find out without eating the whole pie, could I? There's just 142."

Legend of the Enchanted Lake



SO BUSY WAS HE THINKING OF THIS WEIRD MYSTERY.

ONE came upon the village of Trouvail only after ascending and descending numberless hills. Trouvail itself lay in a hollow, flanked on both sides by mounts. There was nothing extraordinary in its appearance. Its streets seemingly had lost all idea of direction, for they wandered hither and thither in an aimless fashion. And, although the houses were built in the self-same style—squat and compact, with red brick walls and overhanging eaves—some of them, out of sheer obstinacy, turned their backs upon the street and presented to it their rear entrance instead of the front door.

Indeed, there was nothing to redeem Trouvail from the commonplace save its wonderful lake. So close to its crystalline waters did many of the houses lay that their outlines were reflected upon its surface—clear and distinct, as though in a mirror. Yet true as was this reflection, when a human being stood upon its bank the result was different. The body of the person was always mirrored with the utmost fidelity, but instead of the face there appeared distorted and horribly ugly features. This lake, with its strange peculiarity, might have brought fame to the little town of Trouvail had the village not been situated far out of the beaten path of travel.

ARRIVAL OF THE PRINCE

By the merest chance it was that Prince Aziel happened that way. Not long before this time his father, the king, had announced his intention of abdicating the throne in favor of the prince. But before he gave up his power he resolved to choose a wife for the prince, in order that an heir to the throne might be assured. The prince himself was too deeply interested in his studies to think of marrying, nor did he care a jot about being king. To escape being reproached for his neglect, he decided to travel a little while in out-of-the-way places, with but a few attendants. Thus he came upon Trouvail.

"'Tis more than passing strange!" murmured Prince Aziel, as he stood upon the bank of the lake, scarcely repressing a shudder at the forbidding image reflected where his face should have been. Beside him were grouped his retainers, and a little way beyond stood a crowd of gaping townsfolk. But the prince saw none of them, so busy was he thinking of this weird mystery.

"Who is there to explain this strange thing?" he demanded loudly.

No one answered. The villagers had become so used to the possession of their lake that they had long ceased to regard it as wonderful, and with their ancestors had died the secret of its mirrorings.

At last one old man spake in a quavering voice, "Perchance Father Veillard may know. He is a very wise old man who dwells in a hut upon the mountainside, and he is even older than we—yes, much older."

"Bring him to me!" impatiently commanded the prince.

When the sage stood before the prince he replied to his majesty's question in this wise:

"About the lake I myself know nothing; but among my forefathers there was a legend which declared that a powerful genie created the lake. An ally of the Evil One was he. For his amusement he filled this depression in the hills with the tears shed by those in agony, so that the lake might always stand as an enduring symbol of pain. And so long as the lake remains will the souls of these sorrowful ones continue to haunt its waters. When one stands beside its banks the tortured spirits rise to the surface and hide the features of the person, according to the legend."

Here was an opportunity for the prince to apply the great knowledge he had gained through arduous study. He dismissed his courtiers, bidding them find lodgings in the town. He made known to them his intention of dwelling in the house nearest the lake, where he resolved to stay until he had solved the mystery.

One day, as he reclined upon the mossy bank, sweet strains of music came faintly to his ears. From the lake itself the sound came, as though a spirit band of musicians were concealed in its watery depths. While the prince listened, fascinated, there slowly appeared not far from shore the form of a beautiful nymph. She rose gracefully from the water and floated through the air toward where the prince rested.

Immediately the prince beheld the nymph, love entered the heart of him who never before had loved. And Aziel sprang to his feet, crying:

"Oh, beauteous spirit! Thee I shall wed, or none!"



"ROSE GRACEFULLY FROM THE WATER"

"Too great a price must one pay for my love, good prince," sweetly said the nymph, as she gazed with pitying eyes upon the young man. "I was appointed ages ago by a good genie to aid in the liberation of these souls from pain. To secure their release I must wed a mortal; but no sooner do I receive his promise than he must perish. Knowing this, do you renew your request?"

"Yes, I do insist!" cried the prince, extending his arms toward the nymph. With arms clasped about each other out above the lake they floated. An instant, and prince and nymph had disappeared below the waves. Nor was there ever found a trace of Aziel.

For a few days Trouvail woke from its sleepy indifference, as courtiers dashed here and there in unavailing search. But soon it lapsed into its state of former quiet. And few even noticed that no more did there appear in the lake the distorted image of any person who stood and looked into it.

Legend of a Faithful Hound

PRINCE LLEWELLYN once went out hunting, leaving his infant child in charge of Gelert. He was horrified to see upon his return an empty cradle and the floor bespattered with blood. Gelert sat on his haunches, looking joyously into his master's face, but the impetuous prince read the evidence wrongly, and slew the hound on the spot. In the next room he presently saw the child, alive and well, and in a dark corner a dead wolf. Overcome with grief at his mistake, the savage warrior mourned the loss of his only friend, and buried the dog near by with all honor. To this day the place is called "Beddgelert"—the Grave of Gelert—now a pleasant little village in North Wales.

To Imitate the Song of the Nightingale

TAKE a pear-tree leaf an inch long and half an inch thick. With the thumb-nail dig a semi-circular piece out of the middle, so as to leave only the white inside extremely thin, covered on the uncut side by the outer skin. This opening should be in the shape of a half threepenny piece; if you have not cut it clean out you will only be able to draw out the croaking of a raven. Double up the leaf and apply it to the palate, the bared part of the swell at the back of and above the roof of the tongue, not toward the hollow, and try to pronounce the following syllables, to imitate the nightingale: Eu-oo, eu-oo, eu-oo, eu, eu, eu, eu, tshee, tshoo, tshee, tshoo, tshee, roo, roo, eu, eu, eu, roo, shee.

Contest in Grimaces

AT Champigny, an exceedingly pretty place on the Marne, French children a few seasons ago took part in a grimacing competition. The prizes, of course, went to those who succeeded in pulling the most horrible faces, the contest taking place during a whole afternoon.

The boys and girls were only too ready to engage in this exhibition, and for hours could be seen, tongues lolling out or crammed into a small cheek; a rosebud of a mouth, screwed up, gaping or twisted as ludicrously as its tiny owner knew how; dainty little noses drawn up or pulled down out of all shape, and eyes squinting in a desperate effort to look round the corner.

Onlookers began to wonder whether the juvenile competitors would ever stop grimacing, while others, who ought really to have known better, assisted the boys and girls in distorting their features. One venerable, white-haired old man showed himself quite skilful at this. He must have been a professional contortionist, or, at any rate, was well suited to the calling. He would make a face, and, to the best of their ability, the children copied it.

Turtles as Race Horses

YOU doubtless know of zoos where girls and boys are permitted to ride, for a small fee, on some of the animals confined there. But, although camels and elephants are so employed, tortoises are rarely used for this purpose. Indeed, the only zoo where children may ride on the backs of turtles is Hagenback's famous zoo in Hamburg, Germany.

These tortoises are immense fellows, weighing several hundred pounds. They have been taken captive on islands of the Pacific, where they have no enemies among the animals.

Most turtles are very timid, and draw in their heads upon the approach of human begins. These, however, have grown quite used to the presence of girls and boys.

When the young rider mounts a turtle he holds before the animal a head of lettuce attached to a rod. And the tortoise runs and runs after this lettuce. Of course, he never gets it, but he doesn't know a trick is being played upon him. Sometimes girls and boys run races upon the tortoises. This is great sport.

A Distorted Figure

WRITE or draw on thin white cardboard any letters or design you fancy, prick the outline all round, hold it at an angle to another piece of white cardboard or paper, placed horizontally, and let a light shine through the pricked outline, which will give distorted forms. This done, put aside the light and the perforated cardboard, and by placing your eye where the light had been, you will see the second drawing take a regular form.



"YOU ASK me why I like to go
To school day after day;
I'll tell you, if you wish to know,"
Said Johnny's sister, May.

"It's all because I want to do
My best to please mama,
And also try my hardest to
Make glad my dear papa."

I so delight to take my place
Among the girls in class;
I'd simply hate to miss one face
Or lose a single lass.

"I always have a splendid chum
For company; you see.
At home it would be most humdrum,"
John's sister, Kate, told me.

"Such interesting things you learn"
Replied John's sister, Prue;
"And I am striving now to earn
Bright fame and glory, too.

"If possible, I'd like to be
As wise as father, and
I therefore must work busily
So I can 'understand.'"

Of Johnny, then I made request
For him to tell the reason—
Since he did not appear depressed—
Why he should like this season.

"I like school 'cause it always leads
To bully, fine vacation;
The faster," said he, "school term speeds,
The greater my elation!"

A SCHOOL STRIKE.

How a Teacher Successfully Handled One in India.

Not all strikes are founded on questions of labor and capital. Annie H. Small, in "Suwarta," a book of East Indian experiences, gives an account of a disturbance which interrupted the routine of a mission school with which she was connected. Miss Small's head teacher resigned in order to take another position, and a misunderstanding arose among the pupils as to the motive of her departure.

I gladly saw her go. The next day, when I went to the school to take my usual classes, all seemed strangely still. The classrooms were all empty. I went to the large schoolroom. There was the whole school, standing in solemn array.

"What is it, girls?" I asked. "Go at once to the classrooms."

"Please, Missie Bai," spoke one, who had evidently been chosen as leader, "we have something to say to you."

"Say it quickly; we must not waste time."

"We wish to say that we all intend leaving your school. We cannot stay here now that our teacher has gone away."

"Is that all?"

"Yes."

"Very well, children, you may go. But first I wish to say that your teacher goes because she has a better situation. Now, good-bye! You will go down-stairs very quietly. Take all your own books and slates with you, leaving what belongs to the school on my desk. I will give you ten minutes to do this."

The sixty girls were all taken by surprise. Furtive glances were sent to me, which I returned with gracious smiles. Meantime, although it was no easy matter to hide my amusement, I began to fold up maps, tidy cupboards, and put things in order as if the mutiny were an every-day occurrence.

When the room was cleared I locked the door and followed the last straggler down-stairs. I stepped into my gharry and drove away leaving behind a dumbfounded-looking group.

I had not long to wait for the next scene. In the afternoon my servant brought me word that a deputation from the city was on the veranda, and wished to speak to me. Alas! my holiday would not be for long.

The deputation consisted of a number of the leading men of the district, most of them fathers of present or former pupils, the teachers, and some twenty of the older girls, who looked anxiously on. The situation was, in all respects, satisfactory.

One of the gentlemen made a graceful speech to the effect that I was the father and mother of them all—he was a patriarch and I had not numbered thirty summers. I acknowledged the intended compliment, and he proceeded. He said that the parents were grateful to the mission for the kind care of their children, and they were angry with the naughtiness and rudeness which had been shown me. They regretted the pain given. They hoped Missie Bai would accept an apology, and open the school the next day. The children then came forward and threw themselves at my feet.

I made a little speech, and thanked the parents or their kind words. To the girls I said I would have something to say on the morrow. I then said, "Salaam!" and the little party took its leave.

When I went to school the next morning the schoolroom was crowded. The dux of the school made a formal apology, in what was intended for poetry, after which I was duly garlanded and presented with bouquets and bracelets of roses and jessamines. For days after, the steadiness punctuality and good behavior generally were so pronounced that, had we believed it would last, we should have felt alarmed lest our occupation be gone. This goodness, however, in due time passed away, but we never had another mutiny.

KNOWS IT ALL.

Mrs. Chatter—"Is he a well-informed man?"

Mr. Chatter—"I should say so. His wife tells him everything."

Visitor—"How do you do, Tommy? I've come to stay at your house a week, and I'm sure you can't even guess who I am." Tommy—"I'll bet you one thing." Visitor—"What?" Tommy — "I'll bet you're no relation of father's."

A politician relates that he was making a speech last week when he was annoyed by the frequent interruptions of an opposition voter, who seemed bent on making trouble. "My friend," said the speaker, determining to suppress the disturber, "haven't you heard the story of how a braying ass put to flight the entire Syrian army?" "Don't you be afraid of this audience," shouted back the disturber of the meeting; "there ain't no danger of it stampeding. You've tested it!"

A PHYSICAL WRECK



MR. RENE ST. JEAN.

A Resident of Ottawa Finds Relief In Pe-ru-na.

MR. RENE ST. JEAN, 210 St. Patrick street, Ottawa, Ont., Can., writes:

"I believed a year ago that I could stand anything. I worked hard, kept irregular hours, and did not mind the loss of a few meals, but in six weeks I had changed to a physical wreck.

"Eight bottles of Peruna **brought back my strength.**"

Mr. A. O. Harding, 503 W. 146 St., New York City, formerly one of the leading druggists of Prescott, Ont., has been presented with a twenty five year Medal of Honor in Odd Fellowship. He writes as follows:

"Ever since I have been handling Peruna, I have had a fine trade. Once a family buys a bottle, I am sure of selling them more, and it never fails to bring additional customers.

"I have nothing better for catarrh in all of its various forms. As a household remedy it is without compare, splendid for mothers and excellent for children."

TOO RISKY.

Although the tramp had seen a great deal of life, he was no judge of character, otherwise he would never have said what he did to Miss Cornelia Hawkins. When she said that she would give him a good dinner if he would saw and split wood enough to pay for it, he attempted to appeal to her sympathy.

"Madam," he replied sadly, "I'd be glad to saw and split the wood, I'd be glad to do anything, but I'm not physically strong. I have a weak heart, madam, and I have to look out for it. You see, I carry my life in my hands, as it were," he said, with what was meant for a wan, pathetic smile.

"Indeed!" and Miss Hawkins gave an incredulous sniff as she glanced at the palms outstretched for aid. "I suppose that's the reason you don't wash 'em—for fear of getting drowned!"

Passer by—"Here, boy, your dog has bitten me on the ankle." Dog—owner—"Well, that's as high as he could reach. You wouldn't expect a little pup like him to bite your neck, would yer?"

When a man brags about himself it's a sign that others merely tolerate him.

Power Grows With Age. — How many medicines loudly blazoned as panaceas for all human ills have come and gone since Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil was first put upon the market? Yet it remains, doing more good to humanity than many a preparation more highly vaunted and extending its virtues wider and wider and in a larger circle every year. It is the medicine of the masses.

THE DIFFERENCE.

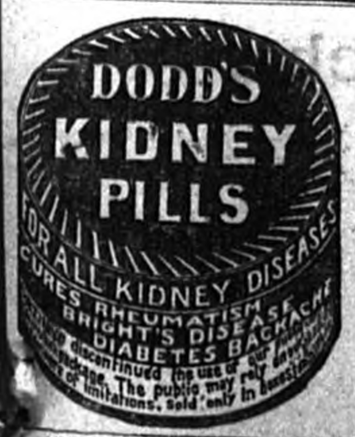
John—What is ability?

Will—Ability is that to which a man owes his own success.

"And what is luck?"

"Luck is that to which all others owe their success."

Some men will not admit failure if they can compromise for 10 cents on the dollar.



WAITING FOR A FORTUNE.

Mr. Blinkey Not Worrying Over It, but All Ready for It.

Like many another man, Mr. Blinkey is always hoping that something will turn up. He's an intelligent man and he knows perfectly well that there isn't one chance in seven hundred and eighteen thousand million billion that he'll ever get a dollar that he doesn't work for and earn; and still he's always hoping and thinking that something might happen.

And so when he gets to the office in the morning he looks in the letter box there, not really with the expectation of finding a fortune, but nevertheless thinking that there might be something; not disappointed if there isn't, but wishing that he might find there a check for a million dollars from somebody or somewhere, or notice of some fortune that had been left to him that he was now to come and claim.

It's just the same when he goes home at night. He's been away all day, time enough for forty things to happen, for forty fortunes to come in, and he knows there hasn't any come, and still it is not an absolutely impossible thing, and so he's always kind o' hoping that he'll hear some good news when he goes home.

He never does, he finds everything going along there placidly; there hasn't been any fortune sent in or brought in, and he knows they'd speak of it if there had been; but sometimes he says to Mrs. Blinkey jokingly:

"Anybody leave us two million dollars to-day?"

"No," says Mrs. Blinkey smilingly.

"One million?"

"No."

"Half a million, maybe," says Mr. Blinkey.

"No, nor half a million," says Mrs. B.

"Perhaps it was a hundred thousand dollars. We could do with that."

"No, nor a hundred thousand."

"Not a dollar?" says Mr. Blinkey.

"No, not even a dollar," says Mrs. Blinkey.

"Well, then," says Mr. Blinkey, "I guess I'll smoke my pipe," and he does this right cheerfully. But he's always hoping.

SAVE THE CHILDREN.

Mothers who keep a box of Baby's Own Tablets in the house may feel that the lives of their little ones are reasonably safe during the hot weather months. Stomach troubles, cholera infantum and diarrhoea carry off thousands of little ones every summer, in most cases because the mother does not have a safe medicine at hand to give promptly. Baby's Own Tablets cure these troubles, or if given occasionally to the well child will prevent the trouble coming on. And the mother has the guarantee of a government analyst that the Tablets contain no opiate or harmful drug. Mrs. Geo. Mineault, Jr., Mont Louis, Que., says:—"Before giving Baby's Own Tablets to my little one she suffered greatly from colic and stomach troubles, and cried a great deal. The Tablets soon cured her and she is now a plump, healthy child who does not look as though she ever had an hour's illness." You can get the Tablets from any dealer in medicine or by mail at 25 cents a box from the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

GENERAL INFORMATION.

Tit-Bits of Knowledge About 'Most Everything.

Robert Womack, who discovered Cripple Creek, the world's greatest gold camp, and sold his claim for $625, is reported to be living on charity at Colorado Springs, and a subscription for his relief has been started. The camp has yielded $297,500,000 in gold since 1891.

The Chicago Pullman Car Company recognizes the value of politeness as a business asset. The company has just distributed the sum of $875,000 amongst its conductors and porters who have been reported upon as showing proper courtesy to the company's customers during the past year. A sum equivalent to a month's pay has been sent to each man.

So large is the profit resulting from the sale of margarine as butter that, it was stated at a meeting of the Middlesex County Council, some shopkeepers are willing to run the risk of being fined. The Council were informed that in some cases shopkeepers were making from £16 to £17 a week profit, and the fraud was most prevalent in the poorer districts.

Butchers' boys in white overalls and aprons formed a guard of honor at the wedding of Miss Barker and Mr. Bashford, at Reigate, England. When the ceremony was over they strewed their aprons on the path for the newly-married couple to walk over. A stalwart butcher drove the carriage, and two others, with shin bones dangling from their sides, acted as footmen.

An amusing instance of the use of trade labels is reported from a Crown Colony in West Africa. A Commissioner asked a dusky chief to produce his copy of a trading agreement, and was amused to find that the "honest" trader who had secured the trading concession from the chief had detached a label from a beer bottle of a well-known firm and affixed it to the agreement as a Government stamp.

A singular revival is taking place in Paris for wearing the tooth of a wolf or badger set in gold as a mascot. An old superstition connected the wearing of such ornaments as provocated of good fortune. The custom of wearing a thumb ring is also being resuscitated, and at this present time a charming young actress on the English stage is demonstrating the vogue, partly, no doubt, because it is in keeping with the period in which she is living in the play, and partly in recognition of the fashion Paris is patronizing.

Writers on arboculture have from time to time called attention to the gradual disappearance of cedar trees in this country, and it seems that there is a dearth of cedar wood generally. This has set the chemist to work, and a Berlin firm is now making an excellent substitute for the cedar casings of blacklead pencils from potatoes. It is said that the potato case submits itself to the penknife as easily as does the cedar wood, and, what is more important, the cost is very much less.

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

The Best Friend—"I hear her old husband shows her a dog-like devotion." The Casual Gossip — "Yes; they say he is always growling at her!"

Spots and blotches on the face and neck are often merely signs of foul blood. Apply Weaver's Cerate to obtain immediate relief and take Weaver's Syrup to rid the blood of pollution.

Getting in touch with men of affairs may lead to success—but the difficult part is to get them to stand for the touch.

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

DEAR BOUGHT.

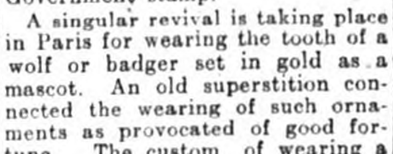
The Husband (during the quarrel) "You're always making bargains. Was there ever a time when you didn't?"

The Wife—"Yes, sir; on my wedding day."

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.

LAND 480 and 640 acres for sale in Saskatchewan; great bargains; send for full description. F. JONES, Comber, Ont

CLEANING LADIES' . . . WALKING OR OUTING SUITS
Can be done perfectly by our French Process. Try it
BRITISH AMERICAN DYEING CO.
MONTREAL, TORONTO, OTTAWA & QUEBEC



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.

SALADA CEYLON TEA
The finest tea grown in the world is the standard of quality used in preparing "Salada" Tea. Sold only in sealed lead packets.

Black Watch Chewing Tobacco 2270
A new sensation. A real pleasure. The big black plug.

$30,000 PER POUND.

Market Price of Snake-Venom Works Out at About This Price.

Snake-venom has proved so useful to medical science that the collecting of it is fast developing into a recognized business. Sold by weight, it fetches a higher price than any of the precious metals, the market price working out at about $30,000 per pound—troy. And when one considers how dangerous and difficult it is to obtain the venom, these prices are easily understood.

The snakes must be captured alive. To do so, many hunters catch the reptiles with their hands, holding their slippery prey firmly till the poison is deposited in a bag or box.

Sometimes the entire poison-sac is cut out. The operator lays open the snake's head, and, having detached the sac, seals it up until required. Other operators irritate the reptile, causing it to bite through indiarubber bands, and deposit the poison on a glass plate below. A venomous snake has two poison-fangs in the upper jaw, and when goaded, it pierces the indiarubber, and pours its streams of poison upon the glass plate. The poison is afterwards scraped together and placed in hermetically-sealed phials. The operator's work, as may be imagined, is often more dangerous than that of the collector.

A full-grown snake seldom ejects more than one grain—troy weight—of poison at a bite; so, while the market-price is high, it takes some earning.

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.

TOO DANGEROUS.

Shopman — "Rolling-pin? Yes sir; here's one made of glass; the latest thing out."

Henpeck — "But Great Scott, man, that thing would probably break and cut my head all to pieces!"

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

Beauty is only skin deep, but a man's cheek is often estimated at more than its face value.

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.

Smart—"Sad about the church organ being burned down, wasn't it?" Girls—"Why couldn't they put it out?" Smart—"Because none of the firemen could play on it."

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

The largest mass of ice in the world is probably the one which fills up nearly the whole of the interior of Greenland, where it has accumulated since before the dawn of history. It is believed to form a block 600,000 square miles in area, and to average a mile and a half in thickness. According to these statistics, the lump of ice is larger in volume than the whole body of water in the Mediterranean; and there is enough of it to cover the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland with a layer about seven miles thick.

A school for dogs has been established in Paris. The object is to teach them politeness. The animals are trained to welcome visitors by jumping up, wagging the tail, and giving a low bark. When the visitor leaves, the dog accompanies him to the door, constantly wagging his tail, and bows his farewell by bending his head to the floor. He is trained, likewise, to pick up a handkerchief, glove, or fan that has been dropped, and return it to the owner.

Singer Talks

3. The Extravagance of Cheapness in a Sewing Machine

¶ Every woman knows the foolish extravagance of buying anything for her house just because it is "cheap."

¶ Every woman also knows that what seems "dear" at first is often "cheapest in the end."

¶ Yet the woman who will urge her husband to buy a thoroughly good overcoat because he gets several season's wear out of it, often buys some unknown sewing machine for herself because of its "bargain" price.

¶ Now the Singer Sewing Machine costs very little more than thrown-together, catch-penny machines. Yet *one* Singer will outlast *several* of the ordinary kind.

¶ The Singer has earned the reputation of running as smoothly at the end of its twentieth or thirtieth year as the day it was bought. Considering this, the Singer is in the end the cheapest machine to own.

Sold only by
Singer Sewing Machine Company
TORONTO, 312 Manning Chambers — MONTREAL, 533 Board of Trade Bldg — WINNIPEG, 304 Main Street

A. J. PATTISON & CO.,
33, 35, 37 SCOTT ST., TORONTO.

The Cobalt Silver Dividend paying mines at present prices pay from 7 per cent. to 35 per cent. per annum and are in our opinion a good speculative investment: Crown Reserve, City of Cobalt, Coniagas, La Rose, Nipissing, Temiscaming and Tretheway are popular stocks and should increase in price.

CORRESPONDENCE SOLICITED.

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.

He—"When did she begin to fear that he had married her for money?" She—"Well, I believe her suspicions were first aroused when she had to pay the minister."

Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial is compounded specially to combat dysentery, cholera morbus and all inflammatory disorders that change of food or water may set up in the stomach and intestines. These complaints are more common in summer than in winter, but they are not confined to the warm months, as undue laxness of the bowels may seize a man at any time. Such a sufferer will find speedy relief in this Cordial.

By relying on his own judgment a man may succeed in not accumulating a lot of money.

Chemists Have Trouble in getting iron into such a state that the system will absorb and benefit by it, In "Ferrovim," the *best tonic*, perfection has been achieved. It builds and strengthens.

BREAKING IT GENTLY.

Foreman (at the door)—"Did yer husband hev a new suit av clo'es on this mor-rnin', Mrs. O'Malley?"

Mrs. O'Malley—"He did."

Foreman—"They're rooined entirely."

Mrs. O'Malley—"How did ut happen?"

Foreman—"He was blowed up be a charge av dinnymite."

PILES
8 OUT OF 10
persons suffer at some-time or other from Piles!

So says a great medical authority. There is no disease causes more pain and wretchedness than piles; and by giving almost immediate ease Zam-Buk has won the praise of thousands of sufferers. If you are suffering let Zam-Buk cure you. Mr. Neil Devon, Webbwood, Ont. suffered with piles eight years. A few boxes of Zam-Buk cured him. He since says:—"I have had no return of the trouble so that I know the cure is permanent."

Mr. C. B. Frost, Lennoxville, P.Q., writes: "I have proved Zam-Buk a great cure for piles from which I suffered acutely for a long time."

Zam-Buk also cures cuts, ulcers, burns, abscesses, poisoned wounds, boils, eczema, and all skin troubles. 50c. a box, all druggists and stores or from Zam-Buk Co., Toronto. 3 boxes for $1.25.

Zam-Buk

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.

Cobalt Has Made Good
Send for our market letter. It will be mailed you regularly without cost. Ask us about
"ULRICA"
A new Cobalt property in splendid location, with fine prospects, the stock of which $1.00 par, no personal liability, may be bought for 20 cents a share, in instalments of 2 cents a month.
We handle all Cobalt Stocks. Write us.
STEWART & LOCKWOOD
BROKERS.
18 Adelaide St. E., Toronto.
Members of the Standard Stock and Mining Exchange.

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

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.

FOOTWEAR of all kinds always on hand in large variety.

Intending purchasers of fine Dress Boots and Shoes will always find here the kind they are looking for. All the leading styles are continually kept in stock. Now is the time to buy your Heavy Working Boots for the wet Fall weather. Remember I have a large stock of this class of goods. You can be sure of finding a pair which will just suit you when you come here. High Top Boots—Hand Made—a speciality. If in need of a pair of Rubbers you will find here the biggest and best assortment which it has ever been your privilege to choose from in Lachute. Therefore it is to your advantage to buy your rubbers here.

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.

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.

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.

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.

The following which speaks for itself, contains the full correspondence etc., which has taken place between the two parties in connection with the above.

As will be noticed the Conservative Executive, in their last letter, stated they would be at the Court House at 11 o'clock Monday morning last, and on that occasion, for the first time, the Conservative Executive met the Liberal Executive.

After a lengthy discussion of the whole matter, Dr. Wales, of St. Andrews, stated on behalf of the Liberal Executive, that they could only consider the Conservative Suggested Agreement in the event of that item being struck out pertaining to the appointment of a Vigilance Committee and the providing of the necessary funds to enable same to defray any expenses entailed in the enforcement of a clean election, thus showing that all the boasted expressions of a desire to assist in enforcing and securing a clean election to be entirely without foundation.

To sum up, no real wish whatever has been shown by the Liberal Executive to assist in the work of enforcing a clean election, their only desire being practically, that each side put up $500 to make the defeated candidate to protest election, which would obviously be a very unfair arrangement, as the Liberals themselves despair of carrying the county

Lachute, Que., Sept. 23rd, 1908
Mr. Felix Paquette, Sec'y. Liberal-Conservative Association.

Please find enclosed a duplicate copy of Argenteuil Election agreement, to which Mr. Perley is courteously invited to agree to and attach his signature, and return to me for the one signed by Mr. McGibbon. Also please give Dr. Wales an acknowledgement of the receipt of the duplicate copy, and oblige

Yours sincerely,
J. E. VALOIS,
Secretary Liberal Association.

"The undersigned candidates in the federal election for the County of Argenteuil hereby, each for himself, declares:

"1—That I intend in this election, both for myself and agents, to conform absolutely to the provisions of the law respecting elections, and to prevent, as far as in my power, any breaches thereof;

"2—That I have at this time, made no provision, directly or indirectly, for the illegal expenditure of money in the said election by my agents, supporters or friends, and I engage myself, if I hear of any breaches of the law or attempts to commit any breaches of the law, to notify my opponent thereof in writing without delay;

"3 That I undertake, on or before nomination day, to deposit in the hands of Matthew J. Strong, Esq., Warden of the County of Argenteuil, or in the hands of any other person to be mutually agreed upon between my opponent and myself, the sum of five hundred dollars as a forfeit in favor of my opponent for any breach of this undertaking on my part;

"4—That, in the event of my election, I agree that the said sum of five hundred dollars be used, together with the five hundred dollars to be deposited by my opponent to form part of the deposit to be filed with any petition in contestation thereof that may be authorized by my opponent based upon allegation of corrupt practices, on the condition that he shall be the guarantor of the return of the said sum to me if the said contestation should fail and that I have not forfeited the said sum under the terms of this undertaking."

Lachute, Que, Sept, 1908.
J. E VALOIS, Secretary Liberal Association.

Dear Sir: In reply to your letter of the 23rd, inst., I am instructed to say that you could hardly expect us to sign an Agreement prepared by you, without first giving us an opportunity of the Conservative Convention on Sept. 15th., which we are prepared to carry out, the Executive of the Conservative Association will be glad to meet the Liberal Executive at any time and discuss the matter in question.

YOURS TRULY,
FELIX PAQUETTE,
Sec'y. Conservative Association.

Lachute, Sept. 28th, 1908.

Mr. Felix Paquette, Sec. Conservative Association.

Dear Sir:—In reply to your letter of the 23rd inst., I am authorized by the Executive of the Liberal Association to state that they are prepared to consider your wishes in altering or amending the proposed agreement or to consider another agreement of your own, to the same effect, or more binding; but a clause demanding a deposit of $500.00 from each candidate in the hands of the Warden, for the contestation of an illegal election, or the prosecution of violators of the law, they consider essential. Your propositions must be made definitely in writing. Until this is done, there can be no basis for any intelligent discussion of matter in committee.

Awaiting your action,
I remain, Yours sincerely,
J. E. VALOIS, Sec. L A.

Lachute, Que., Sept. 3th, 1908.
Mr. J. E. Valois, Secretary Liberal Association.

Yours of the 28th to hand. We do not think that anything can possibly be gained by discussing this question by letters which can only waste the short time left and result in nothing being done.

The Conservative Executive Committee, therefore, wishes me to say that we must courteously decline to have any further correspondence on this subject, but would like to meet your Executive and discuss it fully, and that, in any case, we will use our best efforts to see that the law is obeyed by both sides.

Yours truly,
FELIX PAQUETTE,
Sec'y., Conservative Association.

We, the respective Candidates at the coming elections contest for the election of a Member of the House of Commons for the County of Argenteuil, Que., viz: George H. Perley, Conservative Candidate, and Peter R. McGibbon, Liberal Candidate, together with the undersigned subscribers to this Agreement, being some of the most active Conservative and Liberal party workers in the County of Argenteuil, and others interested in having a clean election, feeling it desirable in the public welfare that the approaching election contest in Argenteuil should be conducted in strict accordance with both the letter and spirit of the Dominion Election Act, do Hereby Each Solemnly Pledge Ourselves, and Severally agree each with the other, that we will conduct a clean and pure election in Argenteuil, within the meaning of the provisions of Dominion Election Act, and will not practice or commit any corrupt or illegal act, nor in any way permit or countenance the commission of any such act, before or during said election.

And we, the undersigned, Especially Pledge Ourselves, and severally agree each with the other, that we will not practice or commit, before or during said election, any act of Bribery, in any shape or form, nor will we use or permit, or countenance the use or intoxicating liquors at or during said election, nor corruptly give or promise money or bribes or liquor, nor spend, promise, or contribute money, before or during said election, for any purpose in connection with such election, except as permitted by the Dominion Election Act.

And we the undersigned, Further Severally Undertake And agree, each with the other, to do all in their power to prevent the commission or practice by others of any corrupt or illegal acts of bribery before or during said election, including the use of intoxicating liquors thereat; and to enforce the penalties for such acts. And we further agree to subscribe $1,000.00 each, and agree to immediately place that amount in the hands of the local Vigilance Committee (selected by both parties), who are to be hereby instructed to utilize such fund for the employment of Detectives, or any other means in the Committee's discretion, for the purpose of preventing and detecting all corrupt and illegal acts at the approaching election in Argenteuil County, and of effecting the arrest and punishment of any persons suspected or detected in the commission of bribery or any other corrupt or illegal act thereat.

This Agreement shall become operative as soon as the Vigilance Committee has been agreed upon and appointed, and the deposits made with that Committee by both Candidates, if this agreement be then signed by both candidates, the Hon. W. A. Weir, and fifteen (or more) representative electors on each side, to be respectively selected by a committee of the opposite party.

Mr. Felix Paquette, Sec'y. of Conservative Association.

Dear Sir:—On the evening of Saturday, Oct. 3rd, Messrs. Jno. Hope and H. Slater handed me a document headed Dominion General Election Political Purity Agreement, alleging that they came on behalf of the Argenteuil Conservative Committee. As soon as possible I submitted the same to our executive and I am authorized to write you as follows;

1 The so-called "Political Purity Agreement" is unsigned and uncertified and not accompanied by any letter from your association.

We had previously received an official letter from your association dated Sept. 30th, '08, breaking off all negotiations on the subject of preventing breaches of the electoral law, and if the subject is to be re-opened we are of opinion that your proposal should be accompanied by some official letter.

Notwithstanding this, we beg to state that we will agree to have any agreement in support of electoral purity signed by any members of the Liberal organization that you may name, and we accept the offer implied in your draft to this effect.

As to your proposal to place $2,000 in the hands of a local vigilance com. who shall utilize such fund for the employment of detectives, or any other means in the committee's discretion, for the purpose of preventing and detecting all corruption etc. in the said election, we are informed that such a deposit by the candidates for work connected with the election during its progress, would in itself be a contravention of the law and the work of such committee, composed of members of both parties would in all probability result in disagreement as to the employment of persons and means. In other words harmonious action on part of such com. is not to be hoped for.

5 We beg to point out that your draft proposal ignores the intent of paragraphs 2, 3 and 4 of the agreement proposed by the Liberal Committee and which our candidate Mr. McGibbon has already signed

6 We note that no objections have as yet been formulated by you to the said Liberal Draft Agreement.

7 After all, the respective candidates can best control their own organization and they should take the responsibility, therefore, this is provided for by the Liberal Draft Agreement which moreover provides for the means of testing the allegations of Electoral purity in Court.

8 Resuming the Liberal Committee will agree to secure the signatures of their principal workers to a Political Purity Pledge; and once more ask Mr. Perley, Conservative Candidate to sign the agreement, which Mr. McGibbon the Liberal Candidate has already signed.

Yours truly, J. E. VALOIS,
Sec'y. Liberal Association.

(last letter continued on 3rd col).

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

(Continued from last column)

"Lachute, Que., Oct. 9, 1908.

"J. E. Valois, Esq., secretary Liberal Association of Argenteuil, Lachute, Que.

"Dear Sir,—Your undated memorandum just to hand.

"The political purity agreement which the Conservatives propose was handed to you by Messrs. Hope and Slater in their official capacity as president and vice president of this association. You know that the executive was given full power by the Conservative convention to do. I with this matter, and we think it strange that you should show any desire to question their authority.

"We feel that there is plenty of machinery in the Election Act to punish violation of the law, and that the proper way is to take steps to prevent illegal acts, which can only be done by an independent, non-partisan vigilance committee, such as we suggest. There is nothing whatever in the act to prevent both parties from providing funds for such a committee, which would have to be chosen from our best citizens, who would act independently of the candidates and party leaders.

"You say in your memorandum that my letter of september 30 'broke off all negotiations on the subject of preventing breaches of the electoral law.' This is incorrect. The agreement offered by you was not for the purpose of 'preventing breaches of the law,' but simply to provide funds for protesting the election afterwards, and my letter of September 30 did not break off our negotiations, but simply stated that it was necessary to meet to accomplish anything.

"We are and shall continue doing everything in our power to prevent illegal acts, and stand ready to sign and enforce an agreement to that effect, but writing letters about it is only a waste of time. If you mean business, the business and common sense way is to meet and talk it over and arrange the terms of an agreement and have it signed promptly.

"We have tried without success from the first to get your executive to meet ours, and as you have not chosen to suggest any time or place of meeting, I am instructed to say that our executive will be at the Court House, Lachute, at eleven o'clock Monday morning, October 12, for the purpose. Nothing can be done by further correspondence, and unless you arrange for a meeting with us, we shall be regretfully compelled to consider that all your protestations of a desire to help in having a clean election were entirely without any real foundation.

Yours truly,
F. PAQUETTE.
Sec'y. Conservative Association of Argenteuil.

FARMERS! Now is the time for Plows!



Call and see me before you make machinery purchases. It is money that talks, and I can and will save it for you. We demonstrate to you the benefits of our gasoline engines.

H. A. BLAIR, - Lachute.

The Watchman,

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

VOL. XXXIII | LACHUTE, FRIDAY, OCTOBER 23, 1908. | NO 69

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,

House For Sale or To Let,
Apply to JOHN M. CAMPBELL.

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.

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

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

LOST.—On Saturday night, Oct. 3rd, a black, white and tan Scotch Collie Dog, answering to the name of Ring. The finder would greatly oblige by returning the same to
EDWARD MORRISON,
Main Street East, Lachute.

WANTED,—Position for boy on farm, accustomed to farm work. For particulars apply to RALPH D. HELENSTALL,
Brownsburg.

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.

OBITUARY.

It is with regret that we record the death of Mrs. George McFarlane, who passed away on Thursday morning, Oct. 15th. Deceased was the elder daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Paul Smith, of Upper Lachute.

The funeral took place on Saturday afternoon the service being conducted by Rev. Mr. Mitchell, and were followed by a large concourse of friends and relatives which testified to the esteem in which the deceased was held. She leaves a loving husband and two small children (the youngest but four months old) besides a loving father and mother to mourn her loss. Deceased wag 23 years of age.

NORTH RIVER.

Mr. W. H. Bradford and Miss Grace spent a few days last week with friends in Montreal.

Mrs. F. Wilson who has been spending a few weeks with her parents in St. Philippe, has returned home.

Mrs. R. Rogers and Master Cecil Bradford spent a few days last week with friends in Lakefield.

Mr. Arthur Pollock of Hill Head, was the guest of Mr. Rupert Bradford on Saturday last.

Miss Harriett Hammond of Centreville, spent Friday of last week with friends in this vicinity.

Mr. Wm. Wilson has returned home from Yellow Grass, Sask., where he has spent the last two months with his daughter, Mrs. R. Mason.

A number of young people from Cushing and St. Philippe, spent Friday evening at Cherry Lodge.

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

All the latest designs in Fall Millinery, —Ladies, Misses and Children's Hats,— in all fashionable shades. Prices to suit everyone.
MISS HAMPTON.

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.

The One-Price Store. MAIN STREET, LACHUTE.

LOCAL NEWS

Mr. A. D. Kennedy of Ottawa, is in town.

Mrs. Henry Giles spent Wednesday in Montreal.

Mrs. J. S. Giles is visiting friends in Montreal this week.

Mrs. Smith of Kingston, Ont., is the guest of Mrs. Given.

Mrs. Peter Campbell of Montreal, spent Wednesday in town.

Mr. and Mrs. G. Bedard have returned from their honeymoon trip.

Senator Owens of Montreal, spent the early part of the week in town.

Dr. and Mrs. B. S. Stackhouse have returned from their trip to New York.

Miss C. Clarke of Brownsburg, is spending two weeks in Montreal visiting friends.

Mr. Robt. May of Montreal, was the guest of his aunt, Mrs. Hampton, on Thursday.

The Rev. J. R. Creswell and family of Pembroke, are guests of Mrs. T. Jousse this week.

Mrs. (Dr.) Geo. A. Clunie will receive at her home on Main Street, on Tuesday, October 27th, afternoon and evening.

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

Mr. Ivan Fraser of Molson Bank, Montreal, is spending his vacation with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. Fraser, jr.

Mrs. S. K. Dolphin from Los Angeles, Calif., is visiting her father, Mr. Leon Carriere and her cousins, Mr. & Mrs. E. Aspeck.

Mr. Ray Styan of Ottawa, is spending a few days in town this week in the interests of the International Harvester Machine Co.

Do you want first-class creamery Butter in boxes for the winter? If so, apply by postal to George A. Campbell, Lachute, or Cambria, Que.

On account of the exceedingly dry weather, the ploughing match which was to be held on the 28th. inst., has been indefinitely postponed.

Miss Parker of Springfield, Mass., who has been the guest of Mrs. J. D. Campbell for the past few weeks, left Saturday last to visit friends in Montreal.

The Lachute Choral Society which last winter did so much to create a taste for good music in our town, has re-opened its classes which meet on Friday evenings.

CARD OF THANKS:—We extend our sincere thanks to all the neighbors and friends who so kindly assisted us in our recent sickness and sad bereavement.
MR. GEO. MACFARLANE, MR. & MRS. PAUL SMITH.

In connection with the Choral Society, there will also be a Friday afternoon class for beginners. It is sincerely hoped that the afternoon class, to be held at four o'clock, will meet with the approval which it deserves.

Mr. Runions, Photographer, is leaving for Hawkesbury, to return in the near future when he will open a new studio to better serve the people of this town. He has left a collection of local post cards at Mr. W. Staniforth's store where you can get views at any time.

Miss McClelland, an expert Corset-Fitter from Bias Corsets, Limited, will be at Burwash's from October 27th until the 31st. She will be pleased to fit and demonstrate to you free, the comfort and wonderful effect on the figure of the Bias Filling.

An event of unusual interest is announced for Tuesday, November 10th, when the Ladies of the Methodist Ch., Lachute, will give a social evening. Tea will be served from 6 to 8, after which a first-class entertainment will be given with Miss Ella Lambly, the noted elocutionist of Montreal, as the chief attraction. The many friends of Miss Lambly will be pleased to hear her again.

MOVING PICTURES.

We will start about the first of next week to give the people of Lachute and surrounding country a clean, up-to date, moving picture show with the latest illustrated songs. We intend remaining here all winter and in a week or so will be opened in the afternoon for ladies and school children we are going to charge only 5 cents to all in the afternoons and 5 and 10 cents in the evenings. Watch for notices in the post-office and also in front of the Victoria hall, which will in future be called the Unique Theatre.

On a beautifully clear moonlight night, along these rural roads, resplendent with their autumnal glory, few things are more enjoyable than a pleasant drive to a tea-meeting or a harvest home supper. It is hoped that such will be the privilege of many on Thursday evening, Nov. 6th, 1908, when at six o'clock, in their church, the Ladies of the Brownsburg Methodist Church will serve a Thanksgiving supper. Afterwards a programme of singing, speeches and elocution such as Brownsburg is noted for, will be given.

We have Ladies' Fall and Winter Jackets, standing on floor, some being discarded, all sizes while they last. You are welcome to your size if you see it.
W. Banford & Son.

PRESENTATION.

Lachute, Oct. 17th, '08.
Mr. M. F. McAuliffe,

Dear Sir,—As the ladies of Lachute Town are aware that you have been doing a great amount of work in the Lachute Cemetery for which you have not been receiving pay, they with others wish to acknowledge that work by presenting you with this purse containing $07, which you will please accept as a token of their appreciation of your service.

The above presentation took place in the house of Mrs. Ensele in the presence of about a dozen friends who were in hearty sympathy with what the ladies had done.

Mr. McAuliffe in reply said he had a difficulty in finding words to express his gratitude to the ladies for their kindness on the present occasion. To know that his work was appreciated gave him more pleasure than any intrinsic value of a monetary consideration.

He also said that it was a very becoming thing to show respect to the last resting place of our departed friends, and it would be a great satisfaction to him to know that the place where his father and mother were laid to rest was kept in proper order.

After the presentation refreshments were served by the hostess, and a very pleasant social evening was brought to a close by singing "God Save our King."

ROBERT REID SHOT.

On Saturday night a young man named Robert Reid, in the employ of Mr. W. G. Staniforth, baker, was shot and seriously wounded by Theo. Lacasse, a lad barely seventeen, who claims that after leaving Mesmer's Hotel in the west end, where he had taken two drinks, he was followed by three young fellows, of whom he was afraid. When nearing his own home he claims to have been hit with a stone, and fired his revolver in their direction, after which he fired a second shot which entered Reid's body at the left shoulder.

Doctors Menzies and Mason probed but could not find the bullet, and Reid, accompanied by Dr. Mason, was then taken on the midnight freight to the Montreal Hospital, where he still lies in a very critical condition. On Monday, Mr. W. Reid, brother of the injured lad, swore out a warrant which was executed by bailiff Donaldson, and Young Lacasse was brought before Justices of the Peace, Thomas Barron and Geo. F. Calder, who awaiting developments remanded the accused until the 27th, allowing bail in the sum of $3000.

This unfortunate affair would not have occured had young Lacasse not been carrying illegally a revolver, and inasmuch as it is stated that many other young boys in town are known to own and have in possession on the streets similar weapons, it might be well to call their attention, as well as the attention of the vendors of such weapons, to the criminal law on the subject. Every one is guilty of an offence and liable on summary conviction to a penalty not exceeding $20.00, and not less than $5.00; or to imprisonment for one month, who carries upon his person a pistol, unless he has an authorization to do so from a magistrate, and who is not a public officer or constable, etc., and moreover every one is guilty of an offence and liable to a fine of $50.00 who sells pistol, air gun, or any ammunition therefor, to a minor under 16 years of age, and is also liable to a fine of $20.00, who sells any such weapon to any person without keeping a record of the sale containing date thereof, name of purchaser, name or maker or other mark by which the arm may be identified. We would call the attention of the municipal authorities to the fore-going and suggest that they should endeavor to have this law observed.

On the other hand it is also recognized that there is too much rowdyism in our streets and there is no doubt young Lacasse must have had some provocation, which of course did not in the least justify him in fooling with such a dangerous weapon, but it is just such acts of horse play on the part of some of the young lads of the town, which have led in other places and which may lead in Lachute to some of the tragedies which cause so much subering and trouble to the families of the participants. Now that the town has a real police station and lock-up it would be well for the authorities to make a general round up some Saturday evening, after, of course, giving fair warning to all.

There are too many boys in school age allowed to parade our streets at night when they should be at home under the immediate control of their parents.

DEATH.

SMITH.—At his father's residence, Thomas Gore, on Monday, October 12, John Guy Smith, of Indian Head, Sask., eldest son of John Smith, jr., aged 25 years, 11 months and 12 days.

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 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"

COME AND SEE OUR MILLINERY,

HATS for young and old. HATS to suit your purse.
HATS for every occasion.

A most complete line of UNDERWEAR, Woolen, Union and Fannelette.

MISS McCLELLAND, an expert in Corset Fitting will be with us from Tuesday to Saturday. An excellent chance of getting perfectly fitted in your own town.

Don't Miss It!

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.

A Broken Vow;

—OR—

BETTER THAN REVENGE.

CHAPTER XXIX.—(Cont'd).

"I think not," said Phipps, with renewed confidence. "This lady has some object—some purpose to serve—in pretending to be Mrs. Phipps. Suppose I go to this nephew of mine, and tell him that she is not his aunt—that for some reason or other she is pretending to be Mrs. Phipps. Suppose he begins to discover who she really is—what then? I imagine that she has some very strong reason for assuming that name."

"A very strong reason indeed," said Olive. "One moment, Mr. Blake," she went on, stopping Martin as he was about to speak—"I think I can deal with this matter. Mr. Phipps—I have so strong a reason, that I do not want anyone to know that I am not Mrs. Phipps. Your wife is dead, and no one suspects that fact; my secret is apparently safe. My reason is so strong—my purpose so much bigger than you can understand—that I swear to you solemnly if it is discovered I denounce you at once. I shall be reckless then, and nothing will matter; I'll set the law in motion, and make you account for the large sum of money due to this boy to the last farthing. Now, Mr. Phipps—look at me well; do I seem the sort of woman to go back on anything I have said; do I look the sort of Mrs. Phipps you've been used to dealing with—to be frightened out of any purpose on which my mind is set? Take time; there is no hurry."

The man tried to look her in the eyes; began that blustering roll on his shoulders again; but finally shrugged the shoulders, and turned away. "Very well, I give in," he said. "Name your terms. Only, they mustn't be high, because I don't intend to pay too dearly, I can assure you."

"It's rather a pity, in a way you didn't commit suicide after all, Phipps," said Victor Kelman, with a chuckle. "It would have come out cheaper."

"What was the original sum due to your nephew?" asked Olive.

"I don't see that it matters — but it was twenty thousand pounds. I can't let you have that—nor a twentieth of it," he added.

Olive glanced at Martin, as if for some suggestion. "I think we'll ask for half," she said.

"Utterly impossible," said Phipps in a decided tone.

"Then we invoke the law," said Martin—"and see what that can do. We shall have to put with the exposure."

"Now, I'll tell you what I'll do with you," said Phipps, after a moment of hesitation. "It's a downright robbery, and if I wasn't a soft-hearted fool, I shouldn't do it. But I'll give you three thousand pounds—in cash—and not a penny more."

"Three thousand pounds—and silence on both sides?" asked Olive.

"Silence on both sides," said Phipps eagerly. "Is it a bargain?"

"Yes," said Olive, with a smile.

CHAPTER XXX.

Even after that satisfactory bargain had been struck, there were difficulties in the way. Mr. Phipps felt that he had been too generous; he wanted time to think over the matter; he would like to go away with his "dear friend Kelman" and talk it over. But the sturdy figure of Martin Blake lounged against the door of the studio, and the calm eyes of Martin Blake told him that there would be no delay, and no question of compromise. Indeed, Martin made a curious suggestion, which was at first bitterly resented.

"Under all the circumstances, Mr. Phipps, I think it will be well for us not to lose sight of you," he said. "That forgetfulness and absent-mindedness of yours have betrayed you before, and while I would not suggest for a moment that you would do anything wrong, still you might, for instance, meditate another suicide."

"In other words, you do not trust me," said Mr. Julius Phipps angrily.

"Well, you might put it that way if you like," said Martin with a smile. "I was only anxious to save your feelings. What I was going to say was, that under all the circumstances you must allow me to offer you the hospitality of this place for to-night. There is a very comfortable bedroom, and I shall do very well here. If you should happen to stir, Mr. Phipps, I should hear you in a moment."

"I absolutely decline any such proposal," said Phipps. "It simply means that you are making a prisoner of me."

"Which is really far better than if the law stepped in, and made a prisoner of you," said Martin. "You will be at no expense, and breakfast shall be provided for you in the morning. After that we can talk about business, and decide how best the money—in cash—is to be obtained. I presume you have agents in London?"

"All that can be arranged," said Mr. Phipps sulkily. "Since you take such an offensively personal interest in the matter, you shall go with me to my agents, and the sum shall be transferred to any bank you like—and in the boy's name. Will that satisfy you?"

'Perfectly," said Martin; and so it was settled. Mr. Phipps, with some lifting of the eyebrows, and many muttered remarks concerning the meagreness of the accommodation, was sent into Martin Blake's room, to retire for the night with as good a grace as possible. Only at the last moment Martin discovered that Mr. Victor Kelman was waiting a little sheepishly near the door, and was evidently thinking somewhat deeply. Martin walked across to him, and spoke in a low tone, so that Olive could not hear.

"I recognize, Mr. Kelman, that you have on several occasions been instrumental in making mischief. I can understand pretty clearly that in this case you had intended that the result should be a very different one; you have really been of very great use to us. I don't think we need detain you any longer."

Still Victor Kelman hesitated, moving one foot restlessly about on the floor, and looking at it. Martin was about to speak again somewhat impatiently, when the man looked up at him; and his face, though it wore something of the old whimsical smile, was graver than usual.

"I know—and I'm not going to say anything to you about it, Blake," he said. "I'm going—and you're not likely to see me again. But the lady here is an old friend of mine, and I would like to say a word to her. You have no objection to that, I imagine?"

Martin drew back, and Victor Kelman, a little less confidently than usual, walked across to where Olive was seated. She looked at him steadily, and for a moment his eyes fell; then he laughed and shrugged his shoulders, and spoke.

"My dear Olive—I haven't used you well, and I"—he shifted about with that foot again, and looked down at it, and then up at her—"and I'm sorry. You're the most wonderful woman I've ever met, or ever shall meet; you've played a desperate game for desperate stakes—and I'm glad you've won. Solemnly and seriously—I'm glad. I haven't been serious before, except in regard to a matter which is buried between us. I'm serious now, and I swear to you I'll give you no more trouble. I'm going away, and you won't see me again, unless it should happen to be by accident. Blake tells me that I've helped you; I'm glad of that, although I didn't mean to. I'm not going to talk nonsense about being a better fellow—about giving up this, or taking to the other; because you wouldn't believe it, and I shouldn't mean it. But I want you—(you needn't unless you like, of course)—I want you to shake hands and say good-bye."

She was on her feet in a moment, with both hands held out to him. He caught them in his, and for a moment looked into her eyes; and there was no smile on his face then He turned away without a word, and with only a nod to Martin Blake; paused at the door to look back at her, and to nod again; swung on his hat with the old flourish, and was gone.

"I shall see you to-morrow?" asked Martin, as Olive made a movement to go some few minutes later.

"And for many to-morrows, Mr. Blake," she said brightly. "There's such a lot to be done, you know—money to be spent, and two babies to be let into a great and wonderful secret. We've been very lucky," she added in a lower tone, and with a glance at the door of the inner room.

"Very lucky," said Martin. "And what are you going to do?" He held her hand for a moment at the door.

"I am not the first, Mr. Blake, to be considered; time enough to talk about me when the others are done with. Good-night!" She went out into the darkness, and he saw the tall erect figure move away. Then he came in, and closed the door; carefully locked it, and put the key in his pocket, lest Mr. Phipps should prove forgetful in the night; and sat down to think about all the events of the evening.

After that, a busy and a wonderful week. Mr. Phipps had probably never been so much bustled as he was on the following day; what with being dragged off to a solicitor of Martin's acquaintance, and there pinned down, as it were, to the execution of certain documents; and then rushed about from one place to another, until at last he could be told, in the coolest possible fashion, that he was done with, and that they had no further use for him; the unhappy man got but little of amusement for his clear loss of three thousand poun 's.

Then, by good luck, they managed to secure the most remarkable flat in all the world again, and to stock it with the very furniture (or something very like it) that had crowded it before; only on this occasion it was paid for. And then at last Olive went down to that little place in the country where Chris and Lucy were staying.

It was with rather a queer feeling that she came to the place. For this was, as it were, the end of things; everything had come beautifully right, and Aunt Phipps was no longer needed. The fraud must end here; she must simply fade out of a business she never should have touched; she was grateful that she could fade out of it decently, and that above all things she would be remembered kindly, even while they never knew the real truth. She felt happier than she had felt for years; happier indeed, than she had ever felt in all her life. The future did not matter, when this thing was done with, Olive Varney would disappear, and must make her own fight for life. That she deserved; to that she had fully made up her mind. When the time came that this was done with, and the money in the hands of Chris or at his disposal, she would go out again into the world, penniless, to face it alone. The deep sterling honesty of the woman demanded that; she would have nothing else.

The cottage lay on the outskirts of a little town at no great distance from London—a little straggling town, lying in a valley with hills set all about it. The cottage itself lay at the top of a great wilderness of a garden, up through which one had to climb to get to it; a garden built, or rather allowed to grow, in such a fashion that you came unexpectedly upon a tiny lawn here, or a flower-covered bank there; so cunningly contrived, indeed, that each turn of the little steep path held a new surprise. And there, as Olive began to climb the path, was Lucy among the flowers, looking down at her.

For a moment these two women, whose lives had so curiously crossed and entwined with each other, stopped; Lucy because there was a sudden dread in her heart that this visit might mean a disaster; Olive Varney because of another feeling. For this was to be the last time; without their knowing it, she was presently to walk out of the garden, with smiles and promises, and was never to see them again. She would live this one hour at least to the full, she told herself; the future might trouble her to-morrow.

So she laughed, and waved a hand and went forward to meet the girl. "It's all right, Lucy," she said, "why do you look so frightened? You're not afraid of me—are you?"

"Of course not, Aunt Phipps," said the girl. "It was only because——"

"Only because you were afraid that something dreadful was going to happen to that boy of yours. Only because you stand, like an angel in the path, to ward off dangers and disasters—eh?" asked Olive. "See—you shall take him the news—oh, quite the best of news!—yourself. You shall go in and tell him—well, what would you like to tell him?"

"I would like to tell him that he need never be afraid of the future," said Lucy slowly. "Not that he is ever afraid really, you know; it is only on my account."

"Well—you can tell him that," said Olive. "Go and tell him that Aunt Phipps has been lucky—that she has found her money again, or the best part of it, and found the best part of his, too; go and tell him that a certain little flat, that was the most beautiful in all the world in the eyes of someone I know, is ready and waiting for him; go and tell him that all his world is right. Run now; you wouldn't keep him waiting—would you?"

She was excited herself; laughingly she thrust the girl away, and watched her as she raced off towards the house. Then, of course, came a banging of doors, and a scurrying of feet, as Chris was breathlessly called for, and sought after, and finally told the news, and dragged out into the garden to meet Aunt Phipps.

(To be Continued.)

WOMEN IN RUSSIA.

"If it is true that national adages give an insight into the ideas of a people," says the Berlin Radical, "women must occupy a strange position in Russia. One of these old saws run: 'Love your wife as much as your mule,' and another tells the good man, 'Shake your wife as you would a fruit tree.' That woman is not considered frail is shown by the adage, 'You may safely beat your wife with a broom handle, for she is not made of porcelain.' Beating must be considered a wholesome pastime, to judge from the saying, 'If your wife deserves a beating in the morning remind her of her faults by giving her another at noon.' In justification of this kind of attention the Russian says, 'The more a man beats his wife the better his meals will be.'"

The Farm

WHILE MOULTING.

There is no time in the year when the poultry yard looks less attractive than during moulting, and poultry-keepers are liable to lose interest in their fowls at this season, because of their unproductiveness, inactivity, and unsightly appearance. The birds look dull, ragged, and in many cases almost bare of feathers, and the runs are untidy and repulsive with cast feathers which have blown into the corners and lie strewn about the walks like autumn leaves which herald the approach of winter. But there is no time at which the poor birds require more care than when in moult, and everything which can be done ought to be done to improve their condition and promote the rapid growth of new feathers.

When hens are moulting, it is of considerable importance that they shall be well and comfortably housed. They do not need to be closely shut in nor is it advisable that they should be allowed less air in their houses than at other times; but hens which roost in comfortably warm houses generally moult earlier and better than those which moult in open sheds or in the branches of trees, and early moulting is, of all things, most desirable. But it is still more important that suitable day shelters should be provided. The roosting house, of course, is rainproof, unless it is a very poor one indeed; but it is of little use to protect fowls at night if they are allowed to become thoroughly drenched with heavy showers in the daytime, and in the moulting season. The feathers which are dropping out have a tendency to accumulate in the corners of the houses, and to form a haven for insect vermin; but it does not take any great time to sweep them up and burn them or consign them to the manure pit every day. All ordinary precautions must also be taken to keep the houses free from vermin, and these may include lime washing of the walls and perches, freqeunt cleaning of the floors and the free use of air-slaked lime upon them, the renewal at regular intervals of the litter and nesting materials.

DAIRY NOTES.

Butter-makers should be thoroughly posted on the secrets pertaining to their business.

The factors that control the water content in butter are: temperature of churning, thickness of cream, amount of cream churned at a time, condition of churning and working of the butter.

Under normal conditions a thick cream will give a higher per cent. of over-run than a thin cream. The reason of this is said to be a different form of globule in the one than in the other.

A churn filled two-thirds full with cream will give a larger water content in the butter than one only one-third full. The reason is that the butter gathers in a less firm condition in the larger churning.

There was music all day long in the Dairy Building at the Canadian National Exhibition, Toronto, Aug. 31st, to Sept. 14th. This is an entirely new departure and was doubtless appreciated.

Where cream is kept in an unsanitary place three or four days, as is often done by farmers, the flavor of the butter is seriously injured and cannot be entirely removed by any known method of treatment. Old, stale, or over-ripe cream is very little benefitted by pasteurization.

FARM NOTES.

If you want to know what kind of a farmer a man is, look at his cultivated crops. No matter how much he may brag himself up, the weeds will talk louder and a great deal faster than he can.

Linseed meal makes a most nourishing and profitable slop for hogs of all ages, and is cheaper than bran; but don't feed it too freely. It is concentarted stuff. Every pound of it fed on your farm has a fertilizing value of at least 50 per cent. of its cost, aside from its food value.

There never was a time in the past when the labor of man would produce as much as now. The plow and the harrow of the present day are twice as effective as in years past. A planting machine will do the work of five men by hand, and the cultivator and the hiller the same. The mowing machine will do the work of ten men with scythes, and the horse rake and horse fork as much. The binder in harvest performs the labor of ten men or more, and the thresher and cleaner accomplishes the same, as compared with former modes. All taken together, they enable the laborer in agriculture to produce two to four times as much as in former years.

TRYING TO.

"My wife has that awful disease, kleptomania."

"Is she trying to cure it?"

"Well, she is always taking something for it."

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. 1055

RUSSIAN RULERS AT HOME

SPEND MUCH TIME AT PETERHOF AND TSARSKOE SELO.

Live in Small Residences in Preference to Palaces on Imperial Estates.

When on New Year's Day, 1905, the saluting gun on the Peter-Paul Fortress "by a mistake" fired ball cartridge against the Winter Palace the Czar and his family left their capital for good and took up their residence at Tsarskoe-Selo. Since then only on two occasions, writes B. W. Norregaard in the London Daily Mail, have they visited St. Petersburg, and then only for a few hours—at the opening of the first Duma and at the consecration of the cathedral built in memory of Alexander II. on the spot where he was murdered.

Tsarskoe-Selo is situated on the Baltic Railway half an hour by train from St. Petersburg. Immense, beautifully kept parks surround the palace, with magnificent old trees and gorgeous shrubs, with dainty snow white pavilions and fine works of sculpture and beautiful terraces and colonnades. Close to the palace is a great lake with richly wooded shores and a most picturesque little island, on which a pavilion, modelled as a Greek temple, gleams out radiantly white among the luxurious, vivid green foliage. The palace is a stately construction in late Italian renaissance style, built by Catherine II. It is, however, only used on state occasions, at official dinners or banquets. The imperial family as a rule live at a much smaller palace called the Alexandrovski.

In May the court moves to Peterhof, on the Finnish Bay, and stays there till autumn. Here also there are vast, magnificent parks, extending the whole way to Oranienbaum, right opposite Cronstadt.

THE PALACE IN PETERHOF,

Built by Peter the Great and considerably enlarged by Catherine II., is situated on a low ridge running parallel to the coast line at a few hundred yards distance. Peterhof is chiefly renowned for its waterworks and fountains, which were built on a larger scale than those of Versailles and for beauty and effectiveness more than rival them.

In a corner of the park, right on the shores of the sea, sheltered behind tall brick walls, guarded by many sentinels and mounted gendarmes, three small residences are situated, not much bigger than the average dwelling house of an ordinary landed proprietor. The largest of these is inhabited by the imperial family. The second is at the disposal of the Empress Dowager during her—lately not very frequent—visits from Gatchina. The third, The Farm, indeed deserves its name, being an old peasant house, fitted up so that it may serve as an abode for the imperial family.

It was first used when after some of the imperial children had been suffering from measles the larger residence had to be disinfected and replastered. The whole family then for a time moved across to The Farm, where the little convalescents speedily recovered their strength. The stay here so charmed the children that year by year now one or the other of the girls pleads feeling ill, and entreats her parents to go for a few days to The Farm, which had proved to be such a wonderful health restoring place. I have been told that the request is occasionally granted. But the Czar and Czarina are really delighted to have an excuse for some days in the small, cosey rooms of the quaint old farmhouse and forgetting for a while the cares and responsibilities of their exalted positions.

On the whole, in whatever light the accident at the New Year's salute may be regarded, sure it is that for the imperial family it was in a way

A MOST FORTUNATE EVENT.

The climate of St. Petersburg is far from healthful, the social obligations are very cumbersome. Peterhof and Tsarskoe-Selo, on the other hand, are real sanitariums, and their situation away from the capital allows the strict court etiquette to be considerably relaxed or largely dispensed with. Neither the Czar nor the Czarina takes much interest in court ceremonial or formal social functions. They are both extremely fond of their handsome, bright children and devote as much of their spare time to their company as they can manage. It is a common sight for the courtiers of Czar Nicholas to see the Autocrat of All the Russias romping merrily with a bevy of delighted, boisterous children.

Of course even in the quiet precincts of Peterhof and Tsarskoe-Selo the time of the Czar is pretty fully occupied. He rises early and after a bath and a light breakfast nearly every day sets out for a morning's ride. He is a good horseman, his lithe, erect figure lending itself extremely well to the saddle. At 10 he is back and at his writing desk and till 1 o'clock—luncheon time—is occupied in receiving the reports of his Ministers, seeing foreign Ambassadors and others. In the same manner his afternoons are mainly spent, the day often including a review of one or other regiments of the guard. But from dinner time the Emperor so to speak lays down his crown and devotes his time to his family.

Dinner as well as luncheon is generally served to the imperial family in a private room, not even the adjutants being more than occasionally invited. Since the famous Nihilist attempt of killing Alexander II. by exploding a mine under the dining room at the Winter Palace it has been a custom at the Russian Court to have meals served alternately in different rooms. This custom is still adhered to. Gen. M.—— told me that once, being invited by the Czar to an informal luncheon he felt rather surprised at finding the table laid in

THE CZARINA'S BOUDOIR

"Next time," the little Grand Duchess Tatiana pertly remarked, "I suppose we shall lunch in the bathroom."

After dinner the children say good night and the Czar generally plays billiards, of which he is very fond, or there is music, of which he is still fonder, being himself a skilled and talented executant on the piano, often playing in his intimate circle either solo or accompanying the violin of his sister. The Czarina also is very musical, having a predilection for modern Italian music.

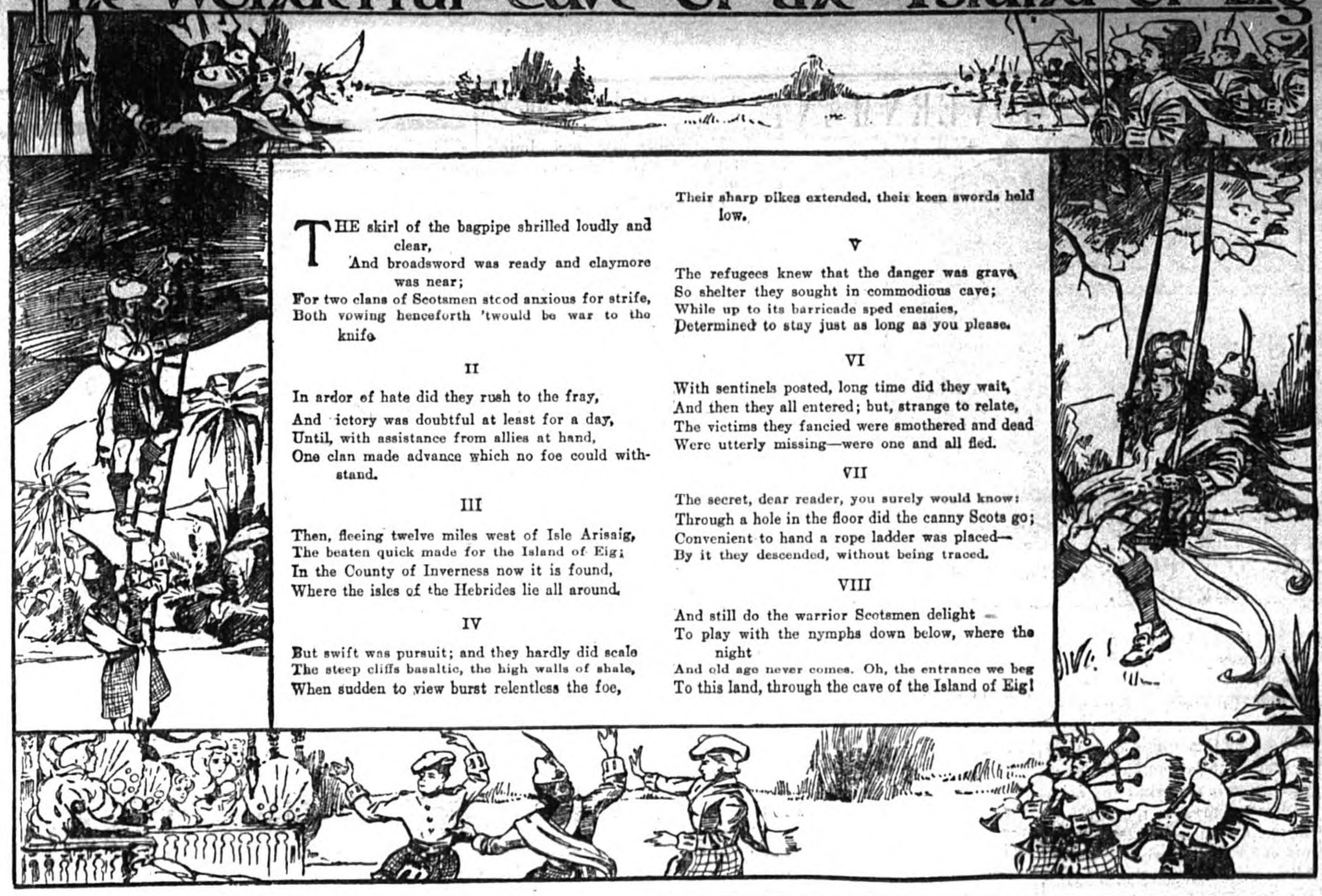
The persons of the imperial household whom the Czar honors with his personal friendship and who are his constant companions in his excursions and his sports are Gen. Didjulin, Commander of the Palace; Gen. Komaroff, Comamnder of the Guard, and among his adjutants Prince Orloff, Count Heyden and Gen. Drentelin. The Czar is a good tennis player and a good oarsman. He takes great interest in motoring, and nearly every day goes out for a drive with Prince Orloff, who is an expert chauffeur, at the wheel. He is also a good shot. During his annual autumn cruise in the Finish waters among the thousands of beautiful islands he often goes ashore to enjoy a day with the guns. On these cruises he is accompanied by the Czarina and the children, the latter in particular looking forward to an expedition full of novel experiences.

The children are made to lead as much as possible an outdoor life, and have plenty of exercise. Their education is conducted wholly on English lines. Between themselves they speak mostly Russian, but with their parents generally English. The Empress has learned to speak Russian quite fluently, but with the Czar and with the children she always speaks English.

The children have their ponies; which they use for riding and driving, and even the little Crown Prince Alexei has his own donkey, on which he proudly takes his rides. He is a very handsome little boy of four, strong and sturdy, and the jolliest little fellow imaginable, very far advanced for his years. His precocious sayings and doings are a constant source of merriment to his elder sisters, as indeed, they are to the whole court. The sisters, the Grand Duchesses Olga, Tatiana, Maria and Anastasia, are from 12½ to 6½ years of age. They are all very pretty, rather thin and tall, taking after their handsome mother, but lively and robust, thanks to their healthy life in the open air.

Some fortune does not smile on all men. She just looks at some

The Wonderful Cave of the Island of Eig



THE skirl of the bagpipe shrilled loudly and clear,
And broadsword was ready and claymore was near;
For two clans of Scotsmen stood anxious for strife,
Both vowing henceforth 'twould be war to the knife.

II

In ardor of hate did they rush to the fray,
And victory was doubtful at least for a day,
Until, with assistance from allies at hand,
One clan made advance which no foe could withstand.

III

Then, fleeing twelve miles west of Isle Arisaig,
The beaten quick made for the Island of Eig;
In the County of Inverness now it is found,
Where the isles of the Hebrides lie all around.

IV

But swift was pursuit; and they hardly did scale
The steep cliffs basaltic, the high walls of shale,
When sudden to view burst relentless the foe,
Their sharp pikes extended, their keen swords held low.

V

The refugees knew that the danger was grave,
So shelter they sought in commodious cave;
While up to its barricade sped enemies,
Determined to stay just as long as you please.

VI

With sentinels posted, long time did they wait,
And then they all entered; but, strange to relate,
The victims they fancied were smothered and dead
Were utterly missing—were one and all fled.

VII

The secret, dear reader, you surely would know:
Through a hole in the floor did the canny Scots go;
Convenient to hand a rope ladder was placed—
By it they descended, without being traced.

VIII

And still do the warrior Scotsmen delight
To play with the nymphs down below, where the night
And old age never comes. Oh, the entrance we beg
To this land, through the cave of the Island of Eig!

"I DO wonder why it is that Mervin doesn't want to go to the picnic?" Mrs. Johnson whispered to Mervin's father. "He says he doesn't feel well and would rather stay home this afternoon, but I can't see there's anything the matter with him."

"Well," replied Mr. Johnson slowly, "I wouldn't bother him if I were you. Something must be wrong with him, or he'd never miss such an occasion as a picnic."

Soon the Johnsons had gathered together their baskets and parcels and were on the way to the train. Then it was that Mervin's face, which had hitherto been drawn to a doleful length, brightened. Making sure that the family would not return, he stole quietly out to the woodshed. Picking up two baskets he found there, he made his way through the back yard and was soon on the road to Noble's Woods.

"Hello, Shorty!" cried Skinny and Billy Mumford as Mervin scrambled over the fence with his baskets and started toward the nearest clump of trees in the woods; "what are you up to now?"

"I done it," answered Mervin (or Shorty, as he was more commonly named), with a chuckle. "I told you I wouldn't go to the picnic with those stiff cousins of mine. The longest they've been visiting at our house the tireder I'm growin' of them.

"But, say, I played the dandiest trick! I'd made up my mind to be sick, you know, so, after tellin' Ma, I went out to the pantry to get some peppermint. And what should I see but three big picnic baskets, all packed! Gee, it took me 'bout three minutes to take out most of the grub an' hide it, and put in its place a lot of cabbages 'n things. An', just think, them confounded cousins o' mine are totin' cabbages now, 'stead of pies 'n fruit 'n preserves, like they think they are!"

Shorty rolled upon his back and kicked his heels in the air in sheer enjoyment, while the others laughed till to split their sides. Then they sampled the goodies in the baskets. Of course, the baskets contained the "picnic things" about which Shorty had told them.

After all, the "cousins" fared better than Shorty did that day, for Shorty got a "dandy wallopin'," as he told Skinny, when the folks came home that night.

Is It Possible?

SIDE by side place three pieces of anything (money is most convenient), then take away the middle piece without touching it. By removing the right-hand piece to the side of the left you thus take away the center without touching it.

Round the Mulberry Bush

JACK and Johnny and Joe were all of the same age. And each was fond of fairy stories. 'Course, when one is only 4, one can't read very well. That is why these tales were always related by Jack's mother or Johnny's mother or Joe's mother. But whenever one of the little fellows heard something new, he told it to his chums.

So when Jacky was told the wonderful yarn about the mulberry bush he straightway went with the news to Johnny and Joe. They said, one and all, that they'd try the spell just as soon as ever they could.

You had to join hands and walk round a mulberry bush seven times. Then you made a wish and it'd come true. That's what the story said, and that is what Jack and Johnny and Joe did.

First of all, they hunted for the mulberry bush. They couldn't find one, but they saw a mulberry tree, and that they were sure would do just as well. Clasping hands they commenced to slowly circle the tree.

Joe did the "counting." "One time," said he; "two times! three times! four times! five times! six times!—and seven!"

Then they solemnly paused and wished. But just as they did so down dropped something upon them. Not one look did they stop to give, but Jack and John and Joe took to their heels with frightened yells, nor did they stop until each had reached his home.

Meanwhile, Teddy Brown was wondering why in the world the little fellows should have been so frightened just 'cause he happened to come down from the mulberry tree, among the branches of which he had been climbing.

When the three boys met again they decided that something must have been wrong with the spell.

"Either you didn't count right, Joey, or else we got the magic mixed," declared Jack solemnly, while Johnny shook his head to show he was of the same mind.

To Restore Burnt Ribbon.

GET two yards of tape or ribbon, cut it in half and dampen one piece with a sponge. Roll this up so as to be concealed in the palm of the hand, between the ball of the thumb and the root of the forefinger. Let the audience cut up and burn the duplicate. Sprinkle the ashes in your hand with water, which you assert to possess restorative powers, and gradually draw forth the secreted ribbon.

A DREAM OF A DOG.

"And who, pray, is Gladys?" was the question that awoke Mr. Meeks one morning, and enabled him to confront his better half, sitting up in bed, with an interrogation point in one eye and a note of exclamation in the other.

"Gladys! Gladys! Gladys who?"

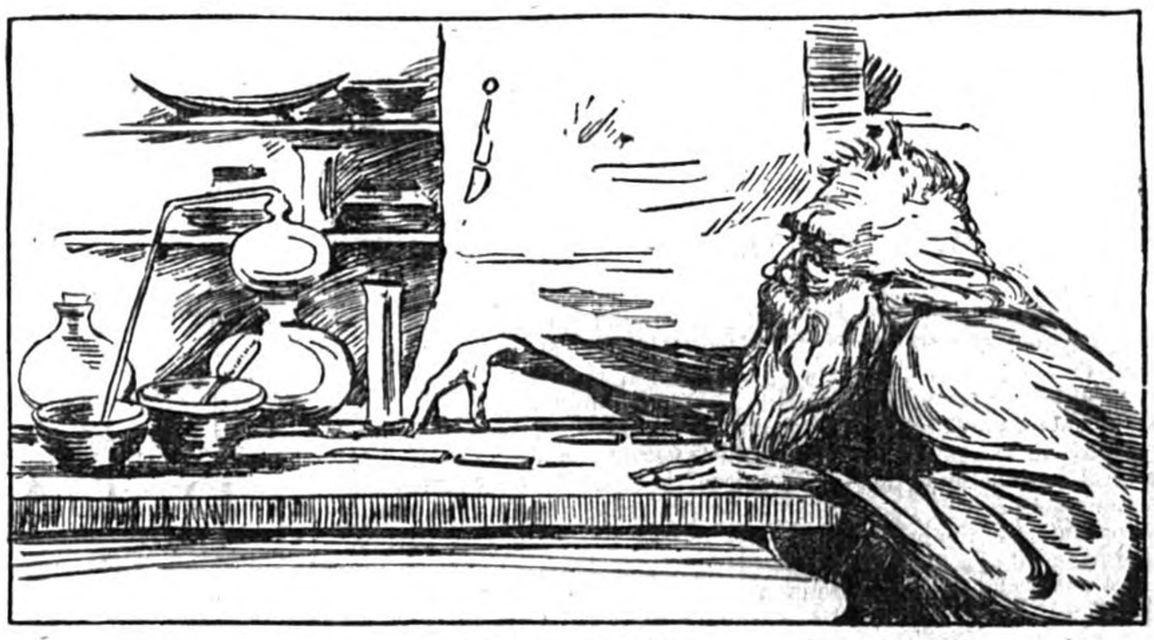
"Just what I want to know, sir. You've been repeating that name all through the night."

"Oh, ah!—yes, yes, of course! It's Jones's new collie dog. She's a perfect beauty. Just the sort of dog you ought to own."

"Certainly you appear very fond of her. You asked this collie dog to put her arms round your neck and kiss you. Then you told Jones's dog that you loved her with all your heart and, that when you came to die, if you could only lay your head on Jones's dog's bosom, you could breathe your last happily."

Between two grafts a politician is apt to make a play for both.

Neapolitan Legend of Macaroni



THE SORCERER CICHO

IN the year 1220, during the reign of good King Frederick II, there stood in the alley of the Cortellari a house in which the natives were much interested. It was a shabby dwelling, built tall and narrow. The windows were small, heavily leaded and very dirty; the door, low and weather-beaten; and the staircase, within, was rickety and in bad need of repair. Yet in spite of its forlorn appearance, passers-by always glanced furtively at the top story of the old house, and, as they did so, either crossed themselves or made magical signs supposed to be well understood by the evil one.

And the cause of this intense interest was the fact that the sorcerer Cicho lived there. A great reputation for evil power had he, although apparently he had done nothing to deserve it. He looked anything but wicked, as he smiled kindly in his long, white beard, nor did he ever dress other than modestly and properly, in clothes of somber hue. But tales were rife as to his weird chamber, where ponderous tomes, bound in silver, reposed on dusty shelves; where globes of crystal, strangely marked charts and keen knives curiously shaped lay scattered about; and where it was said he labored all night, bending over crucibles containing simmering liquids and muttering charms in unknown tongues.

Cicho was very wise, it is true, but this wisdom he purposed to use for the good of mankind. Although he kept his secrets strictly to himself, they were not ones to be ashamed of. When a young man he had possessed great riches and honorable titles, and had enjoyed pleasure to the utmost. His wealth gradually dwindled, but Cicho in the meantime had begun to delight in study, so this change of fortune annoyed him little. A very small amount of money remained when, an old man, he came to Naples, resolved to do something which would be of lasting benefit to the world. And at last it would seem that his plans had succeeded. But he wished to make them perfect before disclosing them to the people of Naples.

Now there also lived in this house a woman, named Jovanella di Canzio. She had great curiosity. Nothing disturbed her so much as the fact that she was unable to solve the "mystery," as she called it, of the sorcerer Cicho. At last, however, her zeal in spying upon the old man was rewarded. As she peeped through the keyhole she saw him prepare a dish with flour and vegetables and lard. As it cooked a tempting odor arose. Jovanella noted carefully every little step in the making of this dish. Withdrawing silently, she tiptoed downstairs and began to prepare the same dish herself. Then she tasted it. How delicious it was! Truly, it was as good as it smelt.

BURNED WITH EAGERNESS

She burned with eagerness to tell the secret to her husband, Giacomo, who was employed in the royal palace.

"Giacomo," said she excitedly, as soon as he arrived, "if you act wisely our fortune is made."

Giacomo listened attentively, and when she had finished he agreed to do as she asked. This was to tell the head cook at the royal palace of the wonderful dish, and then try to sell the secret of its recipe at a fabulous price.

Their plans worked nicely. The head cook agreed to permit Jovanella to cook the dish in the royal kitchen. King Frederick, hearing of this, commanded that the food when prepared be brought to him by Jovanella herself. When he tasted it he rolled his tongue and smacked his lips in an ecstacy of enjoyment.

"'Tis the most delightful dish I have ever eaten! Woman, I shall give you a hundred pieces of gold for your wonderful discovery."

But the gifts did not stop here. To show their appreciation every noble and dignitary gave Jovanella a goodly sum. Then the gentlemen and the merchants and the petty tradesmen made donations—and so on, down to the very laborers. Every one wished to show gratitude to the woman who had bestowed such a blessing upon mankind. At the end of six months all Naples was eating "macaroni"—for so the new food was named—and Jovanella was rich.

During this time Cicho still occupied himself diligently in his little chamber, not knowing his secret recipe had been stolen from him. But one day, as he was out for a short stroll, he came upon a woman cooking macaroni. Upon investigation he discovered the whole truth. A day later the sorcerer Cicho disappeared, people declaring that the Evil One had flown away with him, and soon ceased to wonder.

But although Jovanella had gained riches through her dishonesty, she did not live long to enjoy them. Her conscience reproached her continually, so that she aged rapidly, as did Giacomo. As she lay dying Jovanella confessed the misdeed and expressed repentance. So it was that, after all, the name of Cicho has lived through the ages.



A Little Heroine

SLOWLY the mother walked to a closet in a corner of the little room. From beneath a pile of clothing she drew forth a small box. With trembling fingers she opened it.

"Alas! the money is all gone!" she sighed. "I was sure of it, but somehow I hoped against hope."

For a moment she leaned wearily against the wall. Then, rousing herself, she said:

"Gertrude, we must eat. I shall leave you here with the children while I go out into the fields to gather some corn. If the soldiers come during my absence, reply to them courteously."

"And if you should not return, mother?" Gertrude sobbed.

The mother threw her arms around the little girl and kissed her lovingly.

"But I shall return," she said comfortingly. "And the good God will take care of you all."

She hastily opened the door and took her departure. When she had passed round the corner of the house she knelt and offered up a prayer for the safety of her children. Then she walked noiselessly down the long avenue arched with trees, and out into the fields.

Within the house Gertrude sat, anxiously awaiting her mother. Three little children played about the floor of the farmhouse. Gertrude dried her tears, in the determination to be very brave, although the firing of the cannon and rattle of musketry could be heard quite plainly. Still, she was already 14, and if anything SHOULD happen to mother she must do her very best to take care of the little ones of the family. Her father, you know, had died over a year ago, and with the war had come hard times to the little farmhouse at Berham, in Alsace-Lorraine.

There was a sudden knocking at the door.

"Who is there?" asked the girl, her voice trembling.

"Open! open!" called some one weakly.

Gertrude cautiously unbarred the door. In tottered a lad, who could not have been more than 18. His uniform was mud-bespattered and daubed with blood, which flowed from a wound in his head.

"Hide me, please!" he cried. "The Prussians found me concealed in a barn nearby and they tried to take me. I escaped, but if they find me I will be shot as a spy!"

Gertrude thought quickly. There wasn't even a cranny big enough to hide any one. No, she couldn't—but, yes, she had an idea!

"Quick!" she commanded. "Let me tie this cap on your head. Now climb quickly into mother's big bed. Lie there as still as you can. I shall tell the soldiers that you are my little sister, who is ill."

In spite of the danger, Gertrude could not help smiling at the strange appearance of the boy.

No sooner was the lad safe abed than there was a sharp rat-a-tap at the door.

As she opened it a squad of soldiers burst into the room.

"Have you seen a man running this way?" demanded one burly fellow.

"No, sir," answered Gertrude, hoping that the falsehood would be forgiven. "I'm all alone with these little children and my sick sister."

After a hurried examination of the house the soldiers departed. A short time later the lad stole from the house, after expressing his gratitude to the little girl.

Gertrude related the story to her mother, and they thanked Providence for the narrow escape. But in the stirring days which followed, when they were fortunate even to secure a little food, they forgot all about the incident.

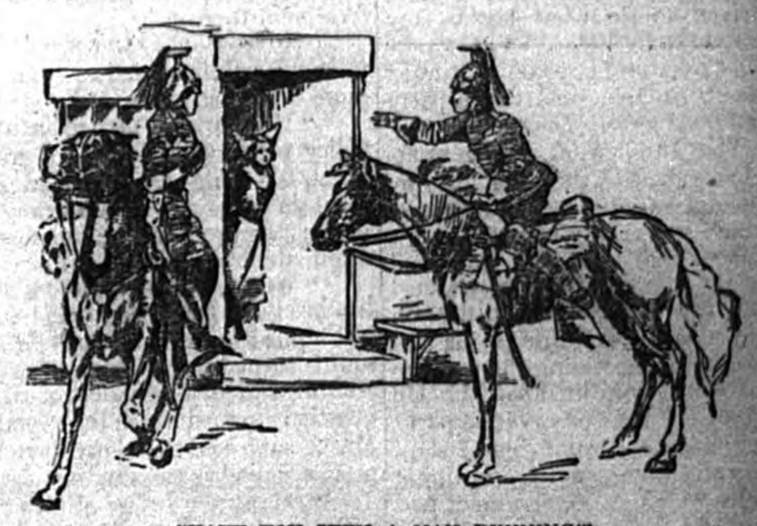
Months passed and the war was over. One day, as Gertrude sat by the window sewing and the mother was busying herself in the kitchen, one of the smaller children entered with an important-looking letter, addressed to Gertrude.

The lass opened it, wondering what it could mean. Then, to her astonishment, she found the writer to be the very lad she had hidden from the Prussian soldiers. Furthermore, he was the young son of the count who owned their farm and to whose agent the family paid rental. The boy went on to say that to show he and his father had not forgotten Gertrude's kindness, she would find inclosed the deed to the farm.

Without stopping to read further, Gertrude flew to her mother and hugged her joyously.

"Oh, mother!" she cried, "just because I went into a tiny bit of danger, we own our home now!"

You may know that the mother was more proud than ever of the little girl who had gained a home through heroism.



"HAVE YOU SEEN A MAN RUNNING!"

A man inclined to be crooked is apt to go straight to the bad.

Paperhangers are about the only men who succeed in business by going to the wall.

Women would rather have cold feet than large ones.

The average woman is willing to stand up for her rights anywhere except in a crowded car.

Even when the worst comes it is best to make the best of it.

Because you believe a thing doesn't indicate that you regard it as positive fact.

Most men who think they are great don't even look the part.

When a woman throws a brick at an old hen it's usually harder on the scenery than it is on the hen.

The Watchman
AND
OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE

FRIDAY, OCTOBER 23, 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

NOMINATION DAY.

The fine weather brought out one of the largest crowds of electors from all parts of Argenteuil to attend the nomination that has been seen here for many years. The chair was taken by Mayor G. Hay. The Liberal candidate, Mr. P. R. McGibbon, said that the county had enjoyed twelve years of peace and prosperity and urged the people not to go back upon Sir Wilfrid Laurier, who was a man without reproach, as were the members of his Cabinet. In defence of the Government's immigration policy in bringing in so many Doukhobors into the country Mr. McGibbon thought they had acted wisely, and stated in his humble opinion, that he believed there were more people of unsound mind occupying Verdun Insane Asylum from the County of Argenteuil than there were amongst the Doukhobors.

Mr. G. H. Perley said: "I have refuted many of the statements that Hon. W. A. Weir has been making throughout the county. Mr. Weir has been saying that I am an American subject. I don't deny having been born in the States, but was brought when a baby in arms to Ottawa, where I have resided for over fifty years and am now one of its oldest inhabitants. I am a loyal British subject and none more so. Mr. Perley criticised the Government for its mal-administration and denounced the petty action of the Hon. Sydney Fisher in franking the Liberal literature through the mails, with the compliments of P. R. McGibbon, thus abusing the privileges of a minister in defrauding the post-office. I was elected four years ago with a large majority and since then I have striven to do what lay in my power for Protestant and Catholic alike. I urge your continued loyalty to the Conservative party and good government.

The Hon. W. A. Weir somewhat surprised the assembly by his unusual mildness of utterance, which was mostly free of the low personalities generally indulged in by him. Mr. Weir claimed that the Laurier administration had done great things for the country by increasing the revenue and decreasing the taxation. He contended the Conservative party were making a campaign of slanders and were evading the great issues which the Government had worked so strenuously to attain.

Mr. McDougall said Mr. Weir had condoned the faults of the Government by claiming that there were spots on the son. The speaker was of opinion, that there would be a total eclipse on the 26th.

The meeting was then addressed in French by Messrs. T. Chase Casgrain, K.C., and Mr. Tanner.

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

FOR GOOD GOVERNMENT.



To The Electors of Argenteuil.

Lachute, Oct. 19th, '08.

GENTLEMEN:—

Four years ago you elected me by a good majority as your member for the House of Commons, and during that time I have tried to carry out honorably the trust you placed in my hands and to do all I could towards the advancement of the interests of this county and of the Dominion as a whole. I have now been nominated again and I should like to call on you all personally, at your homes, but as the time is too short for me to do so, I take this means of again appealing to you for your votes and influence at the approaching election if you think me worthy of the same.

Faithfully Yours,
GEORGE H. PERLEY.

A Messieurs les Electeurs du Comte d'Argenteuil.

Lachute, 19 Oct., '08.

MESSIEURS:—

Il y a quatre ans vous m'avez élu par une bonne majorité comme votre député a la Chambre des Communes du Canada, et depuis ce temps j'ai fait mon possible pour servir les intérêts de ce comté et du Dominion en général. On m'a encore choisi comme Candidat Conservateur, j'aimerais à vous faire visite en personne, chez chacun de vous, mais comme le temps est trop court, je me permets de vous demander par les présentes votre support et votre influence si, dans votre opinion, j'en suis digne.

Votre Obeissant Serviteur,
GEO. H. PERLEY.

LIBERAL--CONSERVATIVE MANIFESTO.

Halifax, Oct. 19.—The following manifesto has been issued by Mr. R. L. Borden:—

"What is the aim of the Liberal Conservative policy?—to give to the farmers and producers better facilities and more favorable rates of transportation; to keep our young men on the farm, and to bring within their reach the comforts and conveniences of modern civilization; better postal facilities; free rural mail delivery, cheaper and wider use of telegraphs and telephones.

"For the laboring man, such application of the principle of protection as will justify and insure the payment of a fair living wage, and will safeguard his interest against unfair and unjust competition, whether by means of undesirable immigration or pauperized labor in other countries.

"For the fishermen, better consideration of their interests and more favorable access to our own home markets.

"For all the people, honest administration of our public revenues and honest expenditure of public moneys for public purposes alone; a thorough reform of our civil service; decent appointments to public office; reformation of the election laws and thorough enforcement thereof.

"Restitution to the people by all constitutional means of their pillaged public domain; thorough control of our public utilities; more careful selection of immigrants, and exclusion of undesirables.

"Non-partisan management of our state owned railway; a fiscal policy which will develop all great resources, including those of the forest, the mine and the fisheries. The development and improvement of our national waterways; the equipment of our national ports; the promotion of preferential trade within the empire; the unimpaired maintenance of provincial rights and liberties.

"When plunder of the public domain and of the public revenues has been charged and specific instances given, Sir Wilfrid Laurier has replied in these words: "I disdain to discuss these issues; my soul is turned toward greater events and questions." Is not honest administration the greatest of all? What are the greater events and questions toward which the premier's soul is turned? Was Alexander Mackenzie's soul less lofty because he esteemed it his first duty to protect Canada's treasury against plundering of camp followers?

"Surely the Prime Minister of Canada could not occupy himself with considerations of more transcendent importance than those which are concerned with the moral foundations upon which alone the permanency of democratic institutions can securely rest. In all recorded history no nation's greatness has ever proved enduring unless founded upon high public as well as private standards and ideas.

"The destiny of our country is in the hands of the young man. It will be more so in the years to come. Do they believe that the recent progress of Canada is due to the present government, or, that the men who compose the present cabinet can alone be safely entrusted with the control of public affairs? Has prosperity come from the occupants of the treasury benches or from the industry, capacity and enterprise of our people employed in the development of our national resources? The defeat of the present government will mean victory, not for the Liberal Conservative party alone, but for the honest rank and file of the Liberal party as well, in short, for the people of Canada.

"To them, I promise, if returned to power, a cabinet worthy of their highest ideals, and truly representative of the great country which I shall serve."

"R. L. BORDEN."

WORSE THAN THE GRAFT.

If possible, the mal-administration at Ottawa is worse than the graft.

By the fall of the Laurier bridge at Quebec we lose $6,000,000. The structure was handed over to politicians to build, and the Government, although urged to look after the project, neglected to do so.

The bridge fell, killing 99 good Canadians and burying $6,000,000 of our money in the bed of the St. Lawrence.

By the fall of the Laurier tower at Ottawa we lose $100,000.

The work was carried to its full height when is fell, happily without loss of life.

By the fall of the Sorel wharves we have lost $300,000.

The wharves were built for the ocean vessels, on a shifting sand, and they slid awgy, carrying with them all the material piled upon them.

In the management of the Marine Department we loose, according to the Deputy Minister, $200,000 every year.

Everything is bought on the graft system, and the extra cost is placed by the officer in question at this huge figure.

In the management of the Intercolonial we have lost $2,000,000 a year.

The railway experts from New York examined the system described the political management as absolutely unbusinesslike. They declared that in the workshops alone $200,000 every year could be saved without discharging a single employe.

Our end of the Grand Trunk Pacific was estimated by the Government to cost $28,000 a mile between Quebec and Winnipeg, and $25,000 a mile between Quebec and Moncton, N.B.

Some parts of the line are now estimated by the engineers at $100,000 a mile, and the average cost is admitted to be $63,000 a mile.

The section of the line between Quebec and Moncton was to have cost $10,000,000 and was to have shortened the distance by from 120 to 140 miles.

The estimated cost to-day is $25,000,000, and the new line will de two miles longer than the Intercolonial unless "pusher grades" are applied at certain points.

The Grand Trunk Railway wanted to extend from North Bay to the Coast, and we could have secured the new road for a subsidy of twelve millions.

Now we are spending $192,000,000 on the line, and are guaranteeing bonds to the tune of $58,000,000 more.

Shall we order another five years of this stupidity? Or shall we change over to business men?

CUSHING.

Mrs. (Rev.) Fraser went to Montreal last week to be present at the Convention of the W.C.T.U.

Mrs. Cleland and family have closed their pleasant summer residence here and returned to the city for the winter.

Little Master Owen Keatley of Montreal, has arrived on a visit to his grand-parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. Watson.

Mr. A. Derrick who has been away on a business trip through the Lower Provinces, spent the week end at his home in Stonefield.

Miss A. Bryerton of Carillon, and her sister, Mrs. F. C. Fitzimmons of Carthage, N.Y., were guests of Mrs. Whelehan on Wednesday.

A very pleasant social evening was spent at the social held by the Ladies of the Baptist Church at Mr. A. McKinnon's on Tuesday of last week. The sum of $13.00 was realized.

Mr. Frank Brown who is attending school in Montreal this term, spent the latter part of the week with his parents, Rev. Mr. and Mrs. Brown at Stonefield.

The usual contingent representing both sides of politics, went over to the nomination on Monday. Excitement is running somewhat high as polling-day draws near.

At the meeting of the Missionary Auxiliary held at the Manse on Wednesday afternoon, Mrs. Fraser gave a very interesting account of the W.C.T.U Convention which she attended last week in Montreal. This was the 25th convention since the founding of the Society and but eight of the original members were present, the others having passed away to join the "Great Majority."

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

AS a man born and brought up in Argenteuil, I solicit the votes of my fellow-countrymen. If I am elected, you will always know where to find me. A vote for me is a vote for Sir Wilfrid Laurier, Canada's Greatest Statesman. The railway development of Argenteuil should soon progress. It will be an act of wisdom to elect a liberal member, who will have influence with the government in this connection. Vote for Laurier and Victory.

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 outbuildings, well watered and fenced. Apply to

PETER BRYCE,
Lachute Mills.

FOR SALE.

—:o:—

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 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, open choked bored to size from the solid bar and bored for any nitro powder. Choice of 12 or 16 gauge / 28 inch barrel.

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

Farm For Sale.

—:o:—

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.

—:o:—

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.

—:o:—

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.

GREAT 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 89

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.

Ten Thousand Cabbages For Sale.

We have a lovely lot of cabbages for sale for winter use at lowest price. Don't forget that we are here with Smoked, Fresh and Salt Fish. Come to us for Fresh Oysters.

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.

Great Laurier Demonstration

—to—

MONTREAL

—to—

Monday, Oct. 20, '08

—to—

Round Trip excursion tickets will be sold at single fare. Good going 19 and 20th, and return until the 21st.

—:o:—

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.

SOME MIXED METAPHORS

BULLS THAT HAVE BEEN MADE BY PUBLIC SPEAKERS.

"Harvest Coming Home to Roost" —"Red Herring Misses Fire" —"Ironbound in Red Tape."

Speakers who are given to frequent public utterance have need of a ready wit to guard against that enemy of the improvisator, the mixed metaphores. Some excuse may be found for lapses of this nature, says a writer in The Christian World (London), especially when a man's ideas must be uttered without time for formulation, but what will be thought of the writer who states in the biography of Mrs. Isabella Bird Bishop, this fact: "Japan has leapt from rung to rung of the ladder of national greatness, and promises to be as leaven to the whole East, rousing, vitalizing, developing what has lain in the valley of dry bones for many centuries?" It could not be expected, says the writer, that the discussion of so contentious a measure as the Education bill now agitating the British Government would proceed very far without provoking our more picturesque rhetoricians to the exercise of their gift for mixed metaphor. He goes on to give some examples:—

HERE'S A DANDY.

"A few days ago, if we may believe the Manchester Guardian, Bishop Knox explained at a meeting at Halesowen 'that Mr. McKenna's sword was an overloaded pistol which, being hung up in a tight corner lest it should burst, pretended to be dead until it got up and trotted home on the friendly back of the Bishop of St. Asaph.' Perhaps the reporter has somewhat condensed the Bishop's oratory, but in any case, as The Guardian remarks, the grimness of political strife is relieved by such pleasant pictures as this, which 'combine in one canvas all that is best in the study of still life, of the subtlety of the animal world, and the beauty of human helpfulness.'

"But it is in political debate, especially in the House of Commons, that the mixed metaphor flourishes most luxuriantly. 'The flood-gate of irreligion and intemperance are stalking arm in arm throughout the land.' 'This bill effects such a change that the last leap in the dark was a mere flea-bite.' 'I can not indorse the fantom that the honorable member has evoked.' 'That is the marrow of the Education Act, and it will not be taken out by Dr. Clifford or anybody else. It is founded on a granite foundation, and speaks in a voice not to be drowned in sectarian clamor.' For all these charming combinations of ideas we have to thank members of the Lower House. Even politicians of Cabinet rank have made valuable additions to the collection. Thus, the late Mr. Ritchie, when Chancellor of the Exchequer, once asserted that 'the question of moisture in tobacco is a thorny subject and has long been a bone of contention.'

FISHING AT TREE TOP.

"His immediate successor in office marked at the Liberal Union Club's dinner last year, that the harvest, which the present Government had sown was already coming home to roost. Sir William Hart-Dyke has two conspicious 'howlers' to his credit—the description of Mr. James Lowther as having gone to the very top of the tree and landed a big fish, and the comforting assurance that his Government had got rid of the barbed-wire entanglements and was now in smooth water. Among other political examples of mixed metaphor are the prediction ascribed to a labor member, that if we give the House of Lords rope enough they will soon fill up the cup of their iniquity; an Irish Member's complaint that a certain Government department is iron-bound in red tape, and the confident assertion at a recent Liberal meeting that 'though the Tories keep dragging the Home Rule red herring across our path, it misses fire every time.'"

FIGUREHEAD AND RUDDER.

Another instance is given from a parliamentary descriptive report. Thus:—

"'The debate in the House of Lords has, I think, finally cleared the air. We know at last whither the country is being steered. There is the figurehead with his hand on the rudder; there is the man that moves the figurehead. The figurehead is Mr. Balfour; the man is Mr. Chamberlain.' Truly, the picture of Mr. Balfour as a figurehead with his hand on the rudder, is one that even 'F. C. G.' might find it difficult to draw with pen or pencil. Not, however, in the gallery, but in an editorial sanctum was committed to paper the desire that some of the seed sown by a certain prominent economist might not fall on deaf ears.'

FRAUDS UPON RICH MEN

MILLIONAIRES WHO HAVE BEEN FLEECED.

The Story of an Amazing Swindle in London Told for the First Time.

The Frenchman Lemoine, who, it is alleged swindled Sir Julius Wrenher, the well-known South African magnate, out of $220,000 by pretending to have discovered a process whereby artificial diamonds could be made which were indistinguishable from the real gems, has had many predecessors. Indeed, the fraud with which he is charged is nearly half a century old, having been invented so far back as the year 1861 by a man named Gatwick, a Clerkenwell goldsmith, says London Tit-Bits.

Gatwick's method of procedure was the now familiar one of enclosing certain ingredients in a clay matrix, which was then baked in a crucible. When taken out and broken open, after having first been allowed to cool, a fine diamond was found inside, lying like a kernel in a nutshell.

The gem was always a genuine one. But it need hardly be said that it had in no sense been "made" trick consisted in having two matrices, the one containing the diamond being secretly substituted for the one containing the supposed diamond-producing ingredients at some convient time or other in the course of the experiment. Gatwick netted several large sums from credulous dupes, but eventually met with his deserts, being shot dead by a Kimberley miner whom he had defrauded of $3,000—all his savings.

THIS HAPPENED IN 1873.

Two years later there appeared in San Francisco an individual calling himself Professor Venner, who performed for his own profit a clever variation of the same trick. That is to say, instead of pretending to make diamonds, he professed to be able to manufacture at will any quantity of gold. The dupe, as in the above mentioned instance, saw a mysterious powder placed in a clay matrix, and a nugget of gold presently taken out.

So often did the self-styled "professor" perform this operation that he became known throughout the length and breadth of America by the sobriquet of "Gold Brick Teddy." Amongst other people he swindled were Mr. Mackay, the Nevada "Silver King"; Mr. Crocker, the well known Californian multimillionaire, from whom he obtained no les than $300,000; and Mr. Flood O'Brien, the mining magnate.

After the States got too hot to hold him, "Teddy" went to Paris, where he swindled a wealthy French financier out of $90,000; and thence journeyed to London, where he got into communication with Mr. Streeter, the well known Bond Street jeweller. It speaks volumes for the clever scoundrel's plausibility that he actually succeeded in imposing, for a time at all events, upon even that astute expert.

Indeed, Mr. Streeter confessed afterwards at the magisterial inquiry into the charge preferred against "Teddy"—which was that of obtaining money by false pretences—that he at first really believed the prisoner's story. Later, however, when it was suggested that he should find $200,000 for experimental purposes,

HE BECAME SUSPICIOUS

And communicated with Scotland Yard, with the result that "Teddy's" projected raid upon the pockets of English millionaries was nipped in the bud by a sentence of imprisonment.

A very elaborate scheme, having for its special object the swindling of American millionaries visiting London, was unearthed by Scotland Yard detectives in 1890. As no prosecution followed the details were never made public, but the writer can vouch, from personal inside knowledge, for the truth of what is here for the first time set forth in print.

The gang of sharpers numbered in all nearly a score of individuals, and to each was allotted his own special role, which he practised until perfect. The next step was to establish a bogus club in a fashionable West-end thoroughfare, to which prospective victims were to be decoyed.

So far the plot differed not very materially from other similar ones which have been initiated over and over again, with more or less success Europe. But what raised this one altogether out of the commonplace was the fact of the bogus club being given the name of one which the Prince of Wales (as King Edward then was) was well known to be in the habit of frequenting, and of which, indeed, he was actually a member.

Moreover, one of the sharpers was 'made up" so as to exactly resemble His Royal Highness, while others played the parts of men of standing in society who were notoriously his close personal friends; one, for instance, being got up as Lord R——, another as Baron H——, and so on.

It may perhaps sound incredible that astute men of the world should have been deceived by play-acting such as this. Yet that many were so deceived, and that completely, is

AN UNDOUBTED FACT.

For this the stage setting was partly responsible, the "club" being luxuriously furnished. But apart from this, real genius was shown by the decoys, who, so far from appearing anxious to introduce the victims they had marked down, were wont to raise all sorts of difficulties as to introductions, credentials, and so forth.

Not unnaturally, strategy of this kind disarmed suspicion, and made the dupes more anxious than ever to secure admission through portals so jealously guarded. Once inside, they were quickly relieved of as much hard cash as they could be induced to part with at baccarat. But even then none ever "squealed." Indeed, most of them returned to America without ever realizing that they had been the victims of foul play, and happy in the consolation that, even if they had met with a stroke of exceptionally bad luck, they could at least boast that they had had the honor of playing cards with the (then) future King of England.

In all the gang is believed to have cleared more than $1,250,000 ere it was discovered and broken up a consummation largely due to Detective-Inspector Arrow, now Chief of Police at Barcelona, Spain, who stumbled quite accidentally upon the fringe of the extraordinary conspiracy.

Perhaps, however, after all, the bogus invention dogde has conjured more money out of the pockets of credulous millionaires than has any other single species of fraud. A good example of this class of trick was that engineered by

THE NOTORIOUS KEELEY.

Who obtained altogether something like $10,000,000 from cute Yankee capitalists for the perfection and exploitation of his mysterious motor. Nor was he ever brought to book, but persevered in the deception till his death, when the "mysterious" force that drove his "wonderful" machine was found to be nothing more uncommon than compressed air, conveyed by slender hollow wires from a secret underground chamber to his laboratory.

Wells, of Monte Carlo fame, was another pastmaster in the same line of busines, obtaining large sums from wealthy investors on the strength of his marvellous "inventions," which sums he promptly proceeded to squander at the gaming-tables.

The names of many others, too, might be mentioned. And still the game goes merrily on. Only the other day a well known London financier was victimized by a plausible scoundrel who claimed to have discovered what is just now the golden dream of all marine engineers, a reversible turbine. More than 850,000 was secured by the self-styled inventor, who directly afterwards disappeared, leaving behind him a model and a bundle of worthless plans and drawings.

Toodle's Babies

IT ALL happened because Fuzzy had lost his ball. Fuzzy was our little Airedale terrier, you know, and the liveliest doggie ever seen. And the ball Fuzzy lost was the one he would take to the summit of the hill, which began right in front of our house, and there start it rolling. Down the slope would go the ball, and after it Fuzzy. The terrier would try his best to catch the ball in his mouth, but as it usually traveled much faster than Fuzzy he rarely caught up to it until the bottom of the hill was reached.

When Fuzzy mislaid his ball somewhere he was a sorry little doggie, indeed. He whined and fussed all day long, until each of us vowed we'd buy him another ball without delay. But somehow we'd forget, and that was how Fuzzy came to do the very funny thing with Toodles' babies.

Toodles, the English setter, was quite friendly with Fuzzy. And so when Fuzzy probably whispered to Toodles that there was a nice bone hidden in the yard, I suppose Toodles thought it no harm to leave her three babies for a short time in order to look for that bone. And I've no doubt she thanked Fuzzy heartily, in dog language, for the kind information. Anyway, Toodles was coaxed away from her children for a sufficient space of time to enable Fuzzy to accomplish his purpose.

And what do you think this terrier's strange plan was? You'd never guess. Right to the top of the hill Fuzzy carried one puppy after another. After he'd laid them down carefully he paused a while. Then he started to roll one of them down the hill. 'Course, the puppy didn't like this one bit. But Fuzzy was determined you have some sort of a ball. All the way down the hill rolled the puppy, whining and clawing the air. Fuzzy was having great fun, when, all of a sudden, back bounded Toodles to her babies! Was she angry? I should say so! Toodles was hopping mad—and who can blame her? The way she scolded Fuzzy was too amusing for anything.

"First of all," said Toodles, accusingly, "there was no bone, and you knew it! And then you've no more sense than to treat my babies in this way! What if you have no ball? That's no reason why you should make balls out of puppies!"

If Fuzzy was as much ashamed as he appeared to be, he must have felt miserable, indeed. But we had a little sympathy for him, too, and the very next time we passed a store we purchased a ball for him, so that he need no longer attempt rolling puppies down hill.



FUZZY AND THE PUPPIES

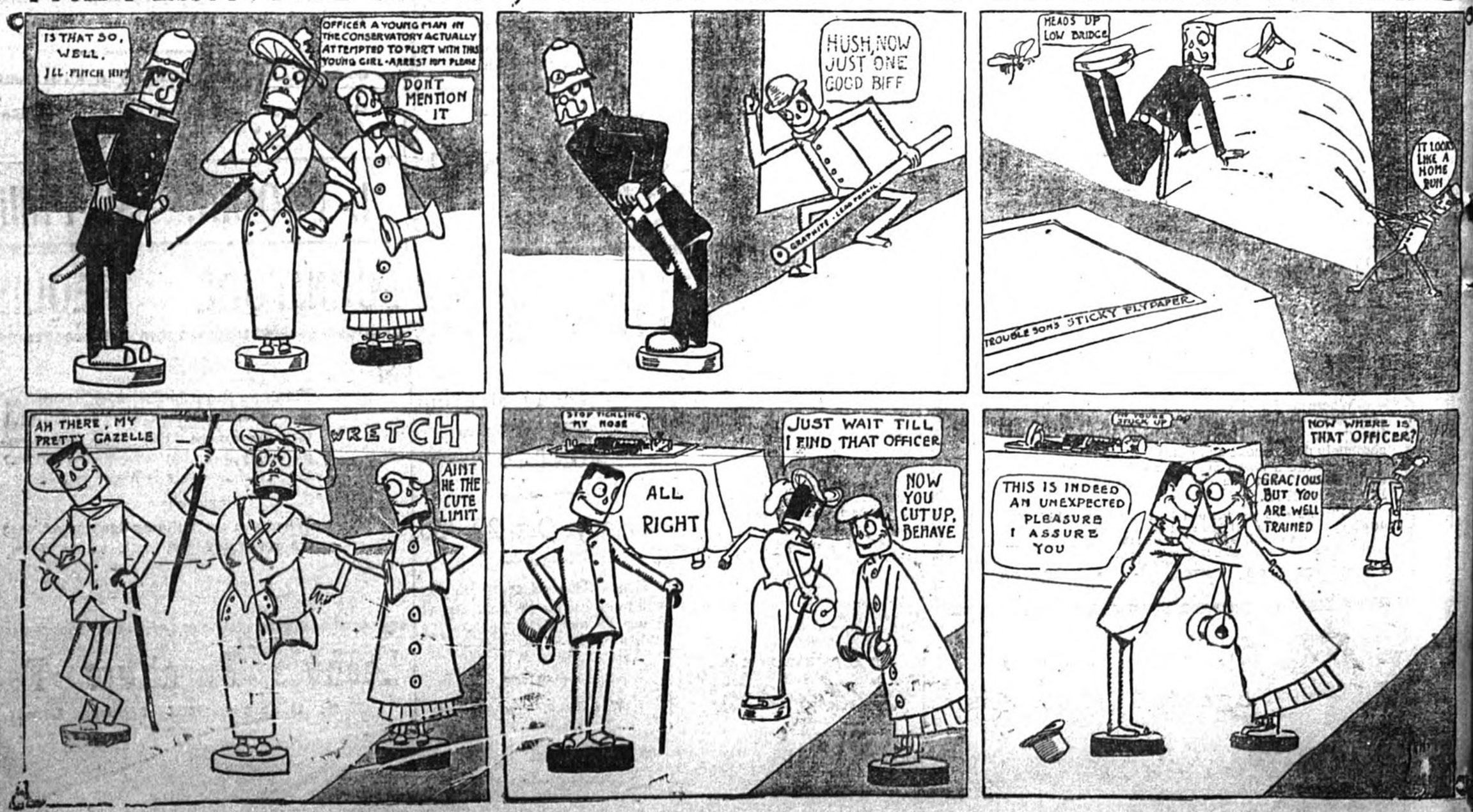
A Figure Which Will Raise Itself

SHAPE a small figure of pith, bedecking it with clothes by gumming on it silk floss or other light stuff, and glue on the base of it half a marble or half a leaden bullet, fastened by its flat side. However you may knock the little man about he will always rise to his feet.

There would be less trouble in this world if people were permitted to be happy in their own way.

Any man who sits around and waits for an easy job is a grafter at heart.

THE FLIRT, THE SPORT, THE COP AND THE CHAPERON IN TOYLAND



FTER DOCTORS FAILED

Williams' Pink Pills Restore a Despondent Sufferer to Health.

"Although it is now some years nce I found it necessary to take edicine of any kind, I attribute y present good health entirely to . William's' Pink Pills." Thus rites Mr. Wm. Ferguson, St. hn West, N. B. Mr. Ferguson ntinues:—"For years I was a suf- rer from chronic bronchitis and neral debility. I had always been licate, but as I grew older I emed to grow weaker, and at the proach of autumn I commenced cough and had to remain in the use all winter. With the coming summer I always got a little bet- , only to be laid low again when fine weather was over. During last and most severe attack my gh became more distressing and aised considerable phlegm, while night I would be bathed in a d, clammy sweat. The doctor's dicine relieved my cough a little ring the day time, but there was other improvement as I had no petite, the night sweats continu- and I was growing weaker. I nged doctors three different es, but with no improvement. n I began to take cod liver oil, my stomach had grown so weak t it refused to retain it. It was this time when I was trying to oncile myself to my fate that a phlet relating cures wrought Dr. Williams' Pink Pills was at my door. Although my nds thought me in a decline, although I was feeling hope- myself, I decided to try the s. After using several boxes, ugh I still continued to cough, I better in other respects, and appetite was gradually return- I was not only surprised, but sed to find this improvement, ll gladly continued their use. e time I had taken ten boxes night sweats and the cough had rely disappeared, and I was ing quite vigorous. I took two e boxes, and felt that there was necessity to continue the treat- t as I was in better health than d ever been before. When I pleted the twelfth box I weigh- myself and found that I had ed 32 pounds. As I said be- it is some years since my cure effected, and I have not had ugh in any season since, and always enjoyed the best of h. I believe, therefore, that it tirely due to the agency of Dr. iams' Pink Pills that I am alive well to-day, and I trust that s will benefit by my personal rience."

u can get these pills from your cine dealer or by mail at 50 a box or six boxes for $2.50 The Dr. Williams' Medicine Brockville, Ont.

APEL ROYAL ROMANCES

SCENE OF ROYAL WED- NGS AND CHRISTENINGS.

rk of Great Honor to Receive Permission to be Wedded There.

Chapel Royal, St. James's e, is little known to the vast rity of Londoners.

itors to the metropolis who a point of seeing all the his- buildings to which they can access, says the London Mail, well know the unosten- s position of the chapel, which ered from what is called the urt of the palace. But to ny ordinary Londoners who their way through the courts palace, past the sentries who watch and ward beneath the VIII. gateway, as a near Pall Mall to Belgravia, e large window to the right portal mean more than a window?

inside the edifice lighted by gs and Princes have been d and have worshipped for eds of years and many babies h degree have been baptized. in that chapel that King s I. attended service before g through the park to the nan's block in Whitehall. a mark of great honor to re- permission from the King to dded in the Chapel Royal, is one of the 'peculiar" and parochial" places of worship realm, and not often is the edifice used for the celebra-

UPTIALS OF A SUBJECT.

Victoria and Prince Albert arried in the Chapel Royal, St. James's', and their daughter, the Princess Royal, was wedded there to the Crown Prince of Prussia, afterward the Emperor Frederick. The present Prince and Princess of Wales were also married within the small precincts. In former reigns Prince George of Denmark and the Princess Anne (afterward Queen), Frederick Prince of Wales and the daughter of the Duke of Coburg and George IV. and Queen Caroline were united there.

Of recent years several infants of aristocratic lineage have been baptized in the Chapel Royal, and among the mast recent were the twin sons of Lord and Lady Dudley, the brother and sister-in-law of the bridegroom of to-day, to whom the King and the Prince of Wales stood sponsor.

It is commonly reported in descriptions of the Chapel Royal that it is uninteresting in appearance, small and devoid of beauty, save for the Holbein ceiling, with its exquisitely colored panelling, among which a short inscription and the date 1540, with the name of Henry VIII., are discernible. Small it is —it measures only sixty-two feet long and seats only about 200 persons—but so well proportioned, despite its galleries, that the ultimate impression conveyed is that of stateliest dignity. The royal gallery faces the altar; at one side is the organ gallery, and there are galleries for peers and peeresses, members of Parliment and

OTHER PRIVILEGED PERSONS.

On the floor of the chapel there are old-fashioned pews, and the quaintest are those reserved as seats of honor at the sides of the altar. Even for morning service the chapel very frequently has to be lighted throughout, and when from each sconce a candle gleams the effect is very beautiful. More so is it when to the candles flowers are added in glorious profusion. For a royal wedding the pews are removed and low seats take their place. This was done for the marriage of the Prince and Princess of Wales. When Queen Victoria was married so elaborse were the preparations necessary that the sum of £10,000 was spent upon them.

Bishop Burnet 'lodged a complaint" in his day to the Princess Anne (afterward Queen) against the "ogling and sighing which was ever being indulged in at the Chapel Royal," begging that the pews might be raised higher and made into closets, as in fact they afterward were.

It was Queen Anne who in the first year of her reign ordered 'the Yeoman of her Majesty's removing wardrobe' to provide three umbrellas for the Chapel Royal and two for the Ante-Chapel.

Curious royal warrants and orders in connection with the conduct of services and attendance in the Chapel Royal are extant. In 1622 it was decreed by James I. that:

"Noe man whatsoever presume to wayte upon us to the Chappel in bootes and spurs."

Charles II. ordered for the chapel through Lord Sandwich, "Master of our Great Wardrobe."

THE FOLLOWING ARTICLES,

connected doubtless with the upholstery and heating arrangements of the sacred edifice, as well as with the services:

"Item—two bare hydes of oxe leather.

"Item—three thousand of tenthookes, three hamers, one fire shovle, one pare of tongs, three black jacks, three gispens, two brushes, one perfuming pan of iron, six houre glasses, and a paire of strong iron andirons; and that you content and pay for making the premises."

In explanation of these curious appliances it may be added that black jacks were large mugs made of leather, used in those days for the serving of small beer, and that a gispen was a small pot or cup, also made of leather. The perfuming pan of iron would be used for the incense burnt upon special occasions in the Chapel Royal, and the hour glasses probably to regulate the length of the sermons.

In the days of long sermons George III., who was a regular attendant at the services, used to be left alone at the conclusion of them, according to an old story, with his equerry and the parson "to freeze it out together," the Queen and the royal family having dropped out one by one from the chapel. It is narrated of the same monarch that he used to beat time with his music roll while the anthem was being sung, and incidentally bang the powdered polls of his pages when they were inattentive.

There is a record of the countenance of very long and emphatic sermons in later years in a repartee uttered by Queen Victoria during the first year of her reign, who upon being asked by Lord Normanby whether she had not found the chapel very hot, answered, "Yes, and the sermon was very hot too."

THE CHOIR OF THE CHAPEL ROYAL

adds to the pictorial attributes of the edifice, as well as to the exquisite beauty of the services there performed. It is composed of the "gentlemen" and "children," and the children, or boys, are clad in the old-fashioned royal uniform of gold and scarlet, with white ruffs and bands, knee breeches and stockings.

They are boarded, clothed and educated under the supervision of the master of the children or master of the song, an office that can be traced back as far as the reign of Edward IV.

Their musical training is given to them by the organist of the Chapel Royal. Nothing more beautiful in sound can be imagined than the pure and lovely voices of this unique choir, mingled with the mellow tones of the gentlemen and the harmony of the extremely fine organ. It can best be likened to the singing at Magdalen College, Oxford; indeed, the analogy between the Chapel Royal and a college is close.

Among the names of past children are those of Orlando Gibbons, Henry Purcell, Sir John Goss, Samuel Sebastian Wesley and Sir Arthur Sullivan. When their voices break the children are awarded as an acknowledgment of their good behavior the sum of £30 from the Lord Chamberlain and a Bible and prayer book from the Bishop of London, as dean of the Royal Chapel. The children take part in state concerts, appearing in the handsome Old World costumes already described.

LADIES Send your name and address and you will receive a free sample of SLOCUM'S COMPOUND PENNYROYAL TEA. A powerful but harmless vegetable medicine for sickness peculiar to women, and all diseases arising therefrom. All druggists sell at 25c, or postpaid for price from Dr. T. A. Slocum, Limited, Spadina Avenue, Toronto.

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 103 Windsor, Ont.

TOO MUCH.

The trouble with the man who succeeds in drowning his sorrows in the flowing bowl is that he continues to celebrate the event.

In Fields Far Off.—Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil is known in Australia, South and Central America as well as in Canada and the United States, and its consumption increases each year. It has made its own way, and all that needs to be done is to keep its name before the public. Everyone knows that it is to be had at any store, for all merchants keep it.

"How did you learn that Blinkers has stepped into a fortune?" "Well, he used to be called cracked but now he is spoken of as eccentric."

Overworked Persons, either mentally or physically, should try "Ferrovim," the world renowned nerve and blood tonic and they will quickly recover strength and health

Jinks—"Mr. Manton says he never spoke a harsh word to his wife." "Yes," remarked a lady, "but was that due to kindness or caution? That's what I should like to know."

Have you tried Holloway's Corn Cure? It has no equal for removing these troublesome excresences as many have testified who have tried it.

THE LAZY MILKMAID.

"I wish you'd turn to milk," she said,
"And save me all this clutter,'
And Mooley winked the other eye,
And turned instead to butt her.

Through indiscretion in eating green fruit in summer many children become subject to cholera morbus caused by irritating acids that act violently on the lining of the intestines. Pains and dangerour purgings ensue and the delicate system of the child suffers under the drain. In such cases the safest and surest medicine is Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial. It will check the inflammation and save the child's life.

If a man is a good guesser and possesses the faculty of keeping his mouth shut he may be able to pose as a statesman.

It is better not to want a thing than it is to get it and wish you hadn't.



SHARK DEVOURS YOUNG MAN.

Storekeeper on Ocean Liner Falls Overboard.

Passengers by the P. and O. Company's Indian mail steamer Arabia, which called at Plymouth, England, recently, have been the unwilling witnesses of a terrible tragedy, a very popular member of the crew, William Newbury, being eaten by a shark.

Newbury, who was 26 years of age and married, was storekeeper. For some days a large shark had been observed following the vessel. When the liner was in the vicinity of Cape Finisterre there was a shout of "Man overboard!" Next moment every one's heart leaped as the thought of the shark occurred.

Quickly the ship was swung round, and a boat was manned. The man, who proved to be Newbury, was observed in the water, evidently swimming. From the deck he was seen to be keeping himself well afloat, while the boat raced in his direction. Nothing was seen of the dreaded fish, which had previously roused the passenger's interest, but was now looked for with horror.

Suddenly, according to the story of one of the passengers, as the man breasted the waves pluckily, he gave vent to an agonized shriek. At the same instant there was a commotion in the waters, and his head disappeared. A few moments later the boat was on the scene—too late. The waves were tinged with blood. The ferocious fish and its victim were already in the depths, out of reach, and the lifeboat had to give up hope and return.

How Newbury fell into the sea remains a mystery. No one appears to have known he was overboard until a shout was raised from the water.

"THE CALL OF THE WILD."

There is not another place on the continent of America to compare with the "Highlands of Ontario" for deer and moose hunting. This part of Canada still forms a portion of that small remnant of the world's pristine wilderness—not yet the abode of man and his mighty civilization.

Northern Ontario with its rich resources is regarded as the richest deer and moose country in the world.

Moose season in the Moose country opens October 16th for 31 days. Deer season in the Deer country opens November 1st for 15 days.

These sections of Ontario are the places to hunt and valuable information as to how and when to get there and all particulars can be had free by addressing J. D. McDonald, D.P.A., Grand Trunk Railway System, Union Station, Toronto.

STILL FAITHFUL.

Captain—"What's all this about? I thought you were a Christian Scientist."

Seasick Passenger—"So I am. I've just been giving my dinner absent treatment."

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

"What do you think of my execution on the piano?" "No better place for your execution could be chosen. I have always been in favor of punishing criminals on the scene of the crime."

Use the safe, pleasant and effectual worm killer, Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator; nothing equals it. Procure a bottle and take it home.

Angler—"Is it against the law to fish in this stream, can you tell me?" Native — "Noa, but it's again' common sense. Ther' ain't no fish in it!"

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.

TIMELY.

"Well," moralized Mr. Nevergo, "we are here to-day and gone to-morrow."

"Yes," said Miss Hotshot, glancing at the clock; "I've noticed that about you!"

Tested by Time.—In his justly-celebrated Pills Dr. Parmelee has given to the world one of the most unique medicines offered to the public in late years. Prepared to meet the want for a pill which could be taken without nausea and that would purge without pain, it has met all requirements in that direction, and it is in general use not only because of these two qualities, but because it is known to possess alterative and curative powers which place it in the front rank of medicines.

STRENGTH OF MIND.

Mrs. Oatcake — "Your husband 'pears to be a powerful strong-minded man."

Mrs. Hayrix—"He shore air. I've know'd him t' read a patent medicine almanac from cover t' cover without feelin' that he had enny uv th' symptoms."

Singer Talks

4. Evidence of Positive Supremacy

¶ There are forty-six manufacturers of sewing machines in America.

¶ How many can you name? How many did you ever hear of?

¶ One name comes to the mind of every woman immediately—the Singer—and there's a very good reason.

¶ The Singer makes and sells as many machines in a year as *all* the *other* forty-five manufacturers *combined.*

¶ The Singer Sewing Machine is known as the *best* sewing machine in every country on the globe. There is a Singer store in every city of the world. Why?

¶ Because, when you buy a Singer you do not buy simply so much wood and steel—you buy the latest result of the longest and best experience.

Sold only by
Singer Sewing Machine Company
TORONTO 312 Manning Chambers
MONTREAL 533 Board of Trade Bldg
WINNIPEG 864 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, 37 SCOTT ST., TORONTO.

The Cobalt Silver Dividend paying mines at present prices pay from 7 per cent. to 35 per cent. per annum and are in our opinion a good speculative investment: Crown Reserve, City of Cobalt, Coniagas, La Rose, Nipissing, Temiscaming and Tretheway are popular stocks and should increase in price.

CORRESPONDENCE SOLICITED.

FARM FOR SALE 100 acres improved land in East Gwillambury; frame barn and outbuildings, 8 roomed frame house on stone cellar, well watered and nicely situated. For particulars apdly Box 15, Holland Landing.

IRRIGATED FARM
160 acres, 1 mile from town and station, for sale with crops, stock machines, etc. one-third cash. Apply F. Sammer, Golden, British Columbia.

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.

WANTED.
Local Agent well introduced at Grocers and Butchers. Good side line, high commission. Apply box 37 P. O. Waterloo, Ont.

WANTED.
Ladies to do plain and light sewing at home, whole or spare time; good pay, work sent any distance, charges paid. Send stamp for full particulars, National Manufacturing Co., Montreal.

DISCOURAGING.

It's enough to discourage temperance reformers when money is tight.

It is a Liver Pill.—Many of the ailments that man has to contend with have their origin in a disordered liver, which is a delicate organ, peculiarly susceptible to the disturbances that come from irregular habits or lack of care in eating and drinking. This accounts for the great many liver regulators now pressed on the attention of sufferers. Of these there is none superior to Parmelee's Vegetable Pills. Their operation though gentle is effective, and the most delicate can use them.

More people would enjoy seeing their relations if they could look at them through a long-distance telephone.

For a few weeks after marriage a woman is unable to understand why her husband wears such a small-sized hat.

Publicity makes a product noted, quality brings fame. "Salada" Tea is both noted and famous.

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

COBALT HAS MADE GOOD
Its silver ore production for 1908 will aggregate over $12,000,000

ULRICA

¶ A new Cobalt proposition which involves the development of 45 acres of mining property ideally located in the recognized mineral zone, only two blocks removed from the Great Nipissing, Right of Way and La Rose. Get in at the bottom. This is where the money is made.

¶ We are offering a limited amount of Ulrica at 20 cents per share, $1.00 par, no personal liability, on an instalment plan of 2 cents per share per month.

¶ Only a few weeks ago we fairly pushed our clients into Temiskaming, Nova Scotia and Crown Reserve from 30 to 80 cents per share. To-day, Temiskaming is eagerly bought at 88, Nova Scotia at 56, and Crown Reserve at 1.77. Figure these profits.

¶ We are investing our own money in Ulrica. Come and go along. Send for map and ask for regular market letter.

STEWART & LOCKWOOD
BROKERS
18 Adelaide St. E. TORONTO
Members Standard Stock and Mining Exchange

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.

BLACK WATCH
The Name of
Black Watch
a Tag on a Plug of Chewing Tobacco
Stands for Quality.
2273

Boots and Shoes

FOOTWEAR of all kinds always on hand in large variety.

Intending purchasers of fine Dress Boots and Shoes will always find here the kind they are looking for. All the leading styles are continually kept in stock. Now is the time to buy your Heavy Working Boots for the wet Fall weather. Remember I have a large stock of this class of goods. You can be sure of finding a pair which will just suit you when you come here. High Top Boots—Hand Made—a speciality. If in need of a pair of Rubbers you will find here the biggest and best assortment which it has ever been your privilege to choose from in Lachute. Therefore it is to your advantage to buy your rubbers here.

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."

A Convenience For Two

members of a family, particularly if they live out of town, is a JOINT ACCOUNT in

THE BANK OF OTTAWA

Either can attend to the banking, making deposits or drawing money on his or her own signature alone.

$1.00 starts a Savings Account, on which interest is paid or added to the Principal 4 times a year.

Our Branch Office at St. Andrews is open every Wednesday and Saturday.

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,

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.

WOOL WANTED

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

Highest Prices Paid.

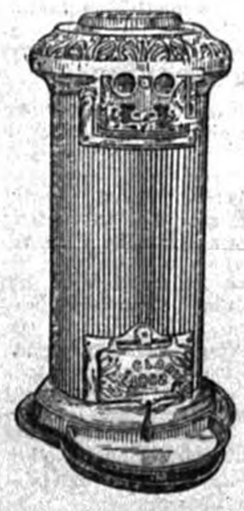
The

Lachute Knitting Co.

Limited.



STOVES! STOVES! STOVES!
Of all Kinds.



T. McOuat & Son, Lachute.

Professional & Commercial.

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

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

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.

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

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

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

The — will be sold by Public Auction at the residence of

JOSEPH TOMALTY, Edina,
Thursday, October 22nd, 1908.

The following effects:—9 milch cows, one 2 year old heifer, one 2 year old bull, two calves, 2 work horses, 1 good driving mare 3 years old, 3 pigs, 24 hens, Frost & Wood mower, 1 waggon with box and hay rack, 1 tumbril cart, light buggy, 2 covered buggies, horse-rack, 1 set spring tooth harrows, 1 set iron harrows, buck board, horse fork, rope and pulleys, set log sleighs, 1 rack sleigh, 1 light double sleigh with pole, 1 cutter, 1 set double, 2 sets light and set cart harness, 3 stoves, 1 tubular cream separator (almost new,) leader churn, 2 factory cans, washing machine and wringer, 1 sewing machine, 3 tables, 2 sofas, 2 bureaus, 4 bed steads, 10 chairs, 1 pump, 200 sap cans and spouts, 2 coolers, 1 desk, 2 heavy neck-yokes, 2 sets whiffletrees and eveners, logging, binding and wrapping chains, 11 cow chains, 2 washstands, 2 cross-cut-saws, 2 hand-saws, hoes, shovels, forks, axes, scythes, snaths, coolie cans, 2 spinning wheels and reels, 1 No. 12 gun, 1 rifle, boxes and barrels, all the household effects, a quantity of hay and straw, a small quantity of oats and potatoes, and many other articles to 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. 6 p.c. off for cash.

M. SMITH, Licensed Auctioneer.

There will be sold by Public Auction at the residence of

ALBERT SUTTON, Lakefield
Wednesday, October 28th, 1908.

9 milch cows, 2 yearlings, 1 calf, 1 two year old bull, 4 sheep, 1 pig, 1 brood mare 5 years old, 1 driving mare 7 years old, 1 colt 1½ years, 40 hens and chickens, 1 collie dog, 1 heavy lumber wagon (almost new,) 1 McCormick mowing machine, horse-rake horse fork and rope, hay cart, tumbril cart express waggon, top buggy, light buggy, road cart, 1 plow, set spring tooth harrows, crow-bar, pick, 2 cant-hooks, 18 cow chains, set fanners, grind stone, mowing machine grinder, 2 sets heavy bob-sleighs, 1 set of light bob-sleighs, light cutter, rack sleigh, hand sled, wheelbarrow, set double harness, 2 sets light and set cart harness, logging chains, 40 tons hay, 12 tons straw, quantity of potatoes, large evaporator, storage tank, gathering tank, cans and spouts, 12 cords 3 foot sap wood, 50 cords dry hardwood, 10 cords soft wood, 7 cords bark, Empire Separator, quantity of milk pails & milk dishes, Daisy Churn, 2 coolie cans, 2 meat barrels, iron bed-stead, 2 stoves, two racoon coats (Lady's & Gent's), sewing machine, quantity of chains, 2 tables, 1 cupboard, 1 cradle, 4 lamps, 2 iron coolers, 1 Broad-axe, 1 cross-cut-saw, hand saw, spuit-level, rakes, hoes, forks, shovels, kettles, pots, pans and other articles unmentioned.

Sale to commence at 10 o'clock.

TERMS:—$10 00 and under cash, over that amount 12 months credit by furnishing approved joint notes. 6 p.c. off for cash.

M. SMITH, Licensed Auctioneer.

AUCTION SALE.

—:o:—

There will be sold by Public Auction at the residence of the late

JOHN EVANS, Lachute Road.
Tuesday, November 3rd, 1908.

The following effects:— 16 milch cows, 5 heifers 2½ years old, 3 heifers 1½ years old, 1 bull 1½ years old, 4 calves, 3 brood mares, 1 colt 1½ years old, 3 pigs, 1 mowing machine, 1 horse rake double or single (both almost new), 1 single rake, 1 good binder, 1 reaper, 1 seeder, 1 disk harrow, cultivator, plows, harrows, whiffletrees, chains, 1 waggon with hay rack, 1 tumbril cart, 1 single express waggon, 1 root cutter, 1 Concord buggy, 1 covered buggy (nearly new), 1 set heavy bob-sleighs, 1 set light bob-sleighs, 1 two seated light sleigh, 1 wheelbarrow, 1 stone boat, 2 sets double harness, 1 set cart harness, 2 sets light harness, 2 horse forks with rope, 18 cow chains, logging chains, crow bars, sledge hammer, cross-cut saw, grind-stone, scythes, shovels, forks, ladders, a quantity of lumber, posts, Buffaloes, rugs, horse blankets, about 30 cords dry stove wood, about 40 tons hay a quantity of straw, fodder corn, turnips, and potatoes, about 400 bushels of oats, and many other articles too numerous to mention.

All to be sold without reserve.

Sale to commence at 10 o'clock sharp.

TERMS:—$10 00 and under cash, over that amount 9 months credit on furnishing approved joint notes.

M. SMITH, Licensed Auctioneer.

FARM FOR SALE.

—:o:—

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.

I have on hand a large quantity of Flour, Bran, Shorts and Pressed Hay at moderate prices. H. FILION,
Lachute

CASTORIA.

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

JOINT MEETINGS

ASSEMBLEES CONTRADICTOIRES

By Par

Messrs. G. H. Perley and P. R. McGibbon,

ASsisted by other speakers
Accompagne par d'autres orateurs

			2.00 p.m.	7.30 p.m.
Monday	October	12,	Lakefield	Mille Isle
Tuesday	"	13,	St. Adolphe	Morin
Wednesday	"	14,	Louisa	Pine Hill
Thursday	"	15,	Cushing	Brownsburg
Friday	"	16,	Ogdensburg	Grenville

No Saturday Meeting.

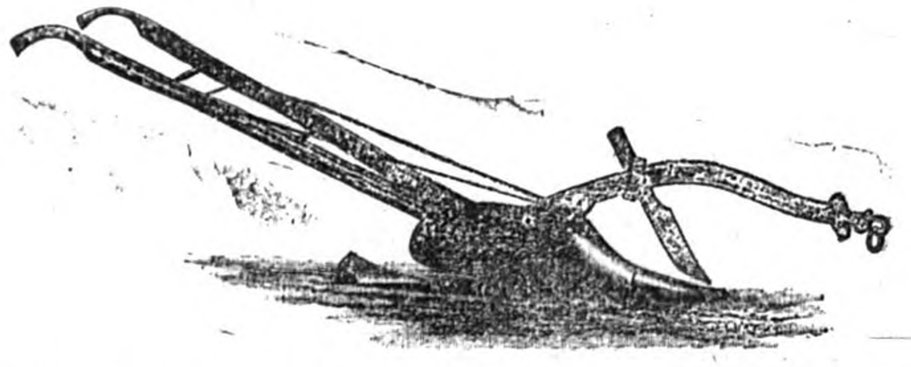
At Lachute, Monday, October 19th inst. at 2 p.m. and St. Andrews at 7 p.m.

			2.00 p.m.	7.30 p.m.
Tuesday	October	20,	Avoca	Old Harrington
Wednesday	"	21,	Lost River	Weir
Thursday	"	22,	Huberdeau	Arundel
Friday	"	23,		Calumet
Saturday	"	24,	Carillon	St. Philippe

ALL ARE INVITED.

Felix Paquette, Sec. Con. Ass. J. E. Valois, Sec. Lib. Ass.

FARMERS! Now is the time for Plows!



Call and see me before you make machinery purchases. It is money that talks, and I can and will save it for you. We demonstrate to you the benefits of our gasoline engines.

H. A. BLAIR, Lachute.

THE NEED OF REFORM FOR THE PEOPLE.

Canada is in need of many reforms, and they can be obtained if that root reform, the putting of good men in office, is effected. This radical redress is the only one the people can accomplish by their direct action. The tree is as it is planted, but the fruit is as the tree yields it. If the people choose well on polling day they can reasonably look for beneficial legislation and good government. The political work of election day is of the voters' immediate performance. The political work of the four or five years that follow is the business of men holding the voter's proxies. It is all important, therefore, that the people should do their duty conscientiously within the few hours that the polls are open.

Next Monday is the day when the popular voice commands. If Laurier goes back, the country will be put into the secure grip of the grafters. Gratt will then be as a thing constitutionally established, the people having deliberately given their votes to uphold it. The electors of Canada should oppose themselves to the forces working to fasten to fasten another five years of graft rule on the country. If Canada is not now delivered from the control of the politicians who have been plundering it since the beginning of the century, national disaster can hardly be averted.

It is entirely safe to say that the return of Mr. Borden to power would act as a national tonic. That change would be hailed with delight abroad and would raise Canada's lately drooping reputation. Its effect would be shown in an immediate rise in our securities. The people can redeem the country from graft and give it a fresh start in its glorious career by putting Borden at the head of their affairs.

ARTHUR H. HOWELL,
Of Montreal, Canadian Secretary London (Eng.), College of Music, Conductor Lachute Choral Society, Visits Lachute each Friday.

Lessons given in singing, Piano and Harmony.

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.

We are Funeral Directors.

ST. PHILIPPE

The Watchman,

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

VOL: XXXIII LACHUTE, FRIDAY, OCTOBER 30, 1908. NO 40

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,

FOR SALE,—A horse and buggy. Apply at Watchman Office.

Mr. Andrew Walker, of St. Jerusalem, is holding a turkey shoot for 30 turkeys, on Saturday, Nov. 7th, ranges of 100 & 200 yards.

STRAYED,—A black and white bull. Owner may have same on identification and paying expenses. MRS. A. MITCHELL, North River.

A HAPPY RE-UNION.

On Wednesday October 28th, a very pleasant event took place at the home of Mr. Thomas Nicholl of Upper Lachute where their family met and celebrated with them the fortieth anniversary of their wedding.

They were all present except Mr. James R. Nicholl who is in Galveston, Texas.

The day was pleasant and was much enjoyed by all who anticipated in the happy reunion.

At the time of their marriage forty years ago Mr. Nicholl resided on the farm now occupied by Mr. George Armstrong of Geneva, but in a few years moved to the place he now occupies.

Our best wishes go with them on the remaining years of their journey through life.

NORTH RIVER.

Miss Maggie Kettyle of Lachute, was the guest of Mrs. F. Wilson for a few days last week.

Mr W. H. Bradford spent a few days in Lakefield last week.

Messrs. D Dover and F. Robines of Lachute, were the guests of Mr. R. Bradford on Sunday last.

Miss L. Wilson is spending a few days in Lachute this week.

Many of the young people of this settlement are eagerly looking forward to Hallowe'en.

Miss Ellen Morrow of Laurel, is the guest of Mrs. R. Rogers.

CORRESPONDENCE.

DEAR MR. EDITOR:—

As it is being persistently reported around town that we sold young Lacasse the revolver with which he shot Reid, we wish through your paper, to deny the charge. We have not sold a revolver for four or five years, except to those who are legally authorized to have them in their possession, and of them we have kept a record as required by law.

T. McOUAT & SON.

Montreal, 27th Oct., 1908.

H. A. BLAIR, Esq.
Capt. Lachute Rifle Association,
Lachute, Que.

DEAR SIR: Owing to an unavoidable delay in securing a Rifle Range in your locality, an opportunity will be taken of this to collect in all the Rifles which are at present distributed to the members of the Rifle Association, when an inspection will be made of these arms not later than the 1st of December next.

You will, therefore, kindly take action in this matter and allow no rifles to be retained by any one; of course, they can be re-distributed on completion of the inspection if so desired.

No expense against the public is to be incurred thereby.

Yours Truly,
A. ROY, Lt.Col.

THEY ARE COMING.

—:o:—

The Bon Ami Concert Company are coming to town on Tuesday, Nov. 3rd A programme of music and songs will be given, consisting of the following artists: Little Susie, the Philipino Nightingale; Miss Grace Goodwin, Professional Buck and Wing Dance Artist; Mr. J. G. Harper, the Wonderful Baritone; King and Lewis, with their Comedy Sketch; J. M. Becker, Old Man Impersonator.

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.

The Store for Men. MAIN STREET LACHUTE.

LOCAL NEWS

Miss Bessie McOuat was in Montreal, this week.

Mr. P. Monette left on Friday last for Burlington, Vt.

Mr. John Locke of Montreal, was in town on Monday.

Miss Carr is spending a short visit with friends in Montreal.

Mr. B. Moore was up from the city the early part of this week.

Mr. Jas. Lyster returned home from his Western trip on Friday last.

Mr. Stewart Campbell is spending a short visit with friend in Ottawa.

Mr. John McDiarmid of Ottawa, spent the early part of the week in town.

Mr. and Mrs. T. Jo sse are spending a short visit with their son in Vankleek Hill this week.

Mr. J. Forbes of Montreal, spent Sunday and Monday in own with his mother, Mrs. A. Forbes.

Drs. McTaggart and Patch of Montreal, were in town on Thursday attending the preliminary hearing of young Lacasse.

Mr. F. Walland, the principal Bass Soloist of Lachute Choral Society, is taking private lessons from Professor Howell.

Mrs. C. Hanneburg, of Manitou, Man., is home on a short visit, owing to the serious illness of her sister, Mrs. E. Earle.

Miss Geegan, who has been the guest of Mrs. Duncan Joss for the past few weeks, returned to Montreal on Monday.

The Revs. W. E. Morgan & J. R. Creswell, and Messrs. Class Calder and D. Bates are attending the Baptist Convention held in Ottawa this week.

Mr. A. B. Boyd of Toronto, was in town this week attending the funeral of his mother, Mrs. Wm. Boyd, whose death occurred on Wednesday last.

The St. Andrew's Orchestra Society are announcing a Grand Concert to be held in the Victoria Hall on Tuesday, November 17th. Reserve the date.

Mr. John Clarke and Mr. McLean of Crowfoot, Albt., spent Thursday in town, prior to their departure for the Old Country, where they intend spending the winter.

The Moving Pictures Exhibition will show in Calumet, Brownburg, St. Andrews and St. Scholastique, once or twice a month. Keep your eyes open for large and small bills announcing dates at each place.

The Swastika Club will hold its first annual meeting next week. We are pleased to learn that the club is in first-rate shape and the management are looking forward to a good year We wish them every success.

AN EDITOR in Missouri has been sued for libel by a widow because in his notice of her husband's death, he said "the deceased has gone to a happier home." That is effort what a fellow gets when he tells all he knows about some people.

Mrs. G. H. Perley, who has been spending a short visit in town, returned with Mr. Perley to Ottawa on Tuesday morning. Three rousing cheers were given them as they departed, and the feeling of friendship and loyalty was still further strengthened.

Mr. Alexander Doig paid a visit to the "Watchman" this week and proudly exhibited to us the beautiful gold medal presented to him by Mr. Geo. H. Perley, for taking the highest number of prizes at the Agricultural Exhibition recently held. The medal is suitably engraved and will be highly prized.

Mrs Dr. G. A. Clunie received for the first time since her marriage on Tuesday last. She wore her wedding dress of white silk and was assisted by her mother Mrs. T. McOuat and Mrs. Clunie. Refreshments were served by the Misses McOuat and Hay.

An event of unusual interest is announced for Tuesday November 10th, when the Ladies of the Methodist Ch., Lachute, will give a social evening. Tea will be served from 6 to 8, after which a first-class entertainment will be given with Miss Ella Lambly, the noted elocutionist of Montreal, as the chief attraction. The many friends of Miss Lambly will be pleased to hear her again.

Every "live" trader advertises in some way today, for this is essentially a shop-window age. The man who wants to sell his stock must bring its merits before the public or keep it on his shelves. A man who has "good goods" to sell and does not advertise has been likened to a young man winking at a pretty girl in the dark. He knows what he is doing, but she doesn't.

The Rev. W. E. Morgan, Pastor of the Baptist Church, will preach the annual union Thanksgiving sermon this year in the Methodist Church at 10.30 a.m., Nov. 9th. This is a unique opportunity for all the Protestant denominations to manifest the true spirit of Christian fraternity. The offering at that service will be donated to the Protestant Hospital for the insane at Verdun. A large offering and a attendance is hoped for.

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

Mr. G. J. Walker is now prepared to pay the premiums won by the exhibitors at this year's Fair.

On a beautifully clear moonlight night, along these rural roads, resplendent with their autumnal glory, few things are more enjoyable than a pleasant drive to a tea-meeting or a harvest home supper. It is hoped that such will be the privilege of many on Thursday evening, Nov. 5th, 1908, when at six o'clock, in their church, the Ladies of the Brownsburg Methodist Church will serve a Thanksgiving supper. Afterwards a programme of singing, speeches and elocution such as Brownsburg is noted for, will be given.

TELESPHORE LACASSE HELD FOR KILLING ROBT. REID.

The case against young Lacasse for recklessly shooting Robert Reid, on the 17th October, assumed a different aspect when it became known on Monday last that the injuries sustained had proved fatal. Lacasse who had been out on bail since the sad event, was re-arrested on Monday night and is held criminally responsible for the death of the lad, by the Coroner's jury at the inquest which was held in the chapel of the General Hospital on Wednesday.

The first witness examined was Mr. G. F. Calder, J. P., who stated that Telesphore Lacasse who shot Reid, was under arrest. He produced the revolver which had been taken away from Lacasse. He also handed over a copy of the court proceedings.

Coroner McMahon then read to the jury the ante-mortem statement of young Reid which was made before Judge Bazin, as follows:

"I know I am going to die. On the 17th inst., I was sitting in front of McFaul's Bros. store, together with companions named Carpenter and McGibbon. We were eating grapes when a man whom I know by sight, came out of a saloon One of my companions commenced to joke with him. We walked down to the railway tracks when one of my friends threw some gravel at him. Without warning he pulled his revolver and fired two shots at us, the last one striking me in the side."

Dr. D. D. MacTaggart, who made the autopsy, together with Dr. Villeneuve, stated that death was caused by the bullet wound. The ball entered the left side and pierced the lung. The bullet was found in the lower part of the body.

The report of the medical superintendent of the General Hospital, was then read, which showed that Dr. Mason had accompanied the victim to the hospital. According to the report Reid died at five o'clock, Oct. 26, as a result of the wound.

In summing up the evidence the Coroner said there was no doubt but that the accused had been attacked by the boys. Lacasse, he said, had been annoyed, but he had not the right to kill as his own life was in no way in danger. He advised the jury to send Lacasse before the criminal courts to answer for his actions.

Mr. Geo. F. Calder, J.P., stated that Lacasse had already been before the magistrate. He had made no plea, and he was remanded until Thursday.

The case was then opened for a preliminary hearing before Justices of the Peace Hogs. Barron and G. F. Calder in the Court House on Thursday, when the evidence of Dr. Frank Paten, Supt. of the General Hospital, Dr. McTaggart and Dr. Mason was heard, after which the court was adjourned until to-day, when Theron Carpenter and Robert McGibbon, (the two lads who were with the unfortunate Reid at the time of the shooting) were examined. Both lads gave their evidence very clearly and stated how that they had been sitting on McFaul's steps on the night of October 17th, in company with other lads, when Lacasse came out of Mernier's hotel and pretended to be drunk. The three in question then claim to have walked on over Fish's bridge, ahead of Lacasse, for the purpose of seeing if he really was drunk. Then they took the C. P. R. track while Lacasse continued on round Chatham Street. When opposite Charlebois' factory the boys stopped in the gateway and McGibbon says he thought it was Reid who made a noise and at the same time Carpenter threw a handful of sand. In a moment they saw a red flash which was quickly followed by a second shot when Reid shouted he was hit, and ran towards the track. Carpenter and McGibbon then helped him over to D. Menzies who probed for the bullet but could not find it, and he was then taken to W. G. Staniforth's where the services of Dr. Mason were also secured. After consultation, it was decided to remove him to the Montreal Hospital, where he died on Monday last.

Mr. L. L. Legault, B.C.L., appeared in defence of accused, while Mr. Leduc, of St. Scholastique, is Crown prosecutor.

After hearing the evidence of many witnesses, both Justices expressed their deep regret at the unfortunate circumstance, but it was plainly their duty to commit the accused to stand his trial at the next court of King's bench. Messrs Barron and Calder warned the public of the gravity of carrying fire-arms, and also urged the town authorities to see that the law was observed in this regard The accused was no doubt a nervous and foolish boy and lost his head in the excitement, but had he not been carrying the revolver the accident could not have happened.

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"

COME AND SEE OUR MILLINERY

HATS for young and old. HATS to suit your purse.
HATS for every occasion.

A most complete line of UNDERWEAR. Woolen, Union and Flannelette.

MISS McCLELLAND, an expert in Corset Fitting will be with us from Tuesday to Saturday. An excellent chance of getting perfectly fitted in your own town.

Don't Miss It!

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 install 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.

SCHEMES OF SWINDLERS

A MUSEUM OF FRAUD OPENED IN PARIS.

Great Many Very Clever Devices and Innocent Inventions Used.

One of the most curious museums has just been opened in Paris—the "Museum of Fraud." It is situated in the Town Hall, and in it are exposed all the different kinds of objects used by smugglers to deceive the perspicacity of the city toll officials.

It must be remembered that spirits and goods of various descriptions are not allowed to enter Paris without paying duty. The tricks of the fraudulent are numberless, as one may judge from an examination of the various objects exhibited in the museum.

A DUMMY STOMACH.

One inventive gentleman, apparently of the ample proportions, contributed to the collection an India rubber pocket. He used it with a dummy stomach in which to carry various dutiable goods, and when relieved of it by a suspicious official he turned out to be quite a thin man. Close by the exhibit is a horse collar. It is hollow and was full of chartreuse. The shafts of the little cart behind contained expensive lace neatly rolled up.

There is a foot-warmer. It was found under the feet of a dear old lady who entered Paris in a carriage. The foot-warmer was filled with eau de cologne, out of which in the past the highly respectable looking dame had been making a handsome profit.

Look at this huge Gruyere cheese. You may touch it. It is Gruyere cheese, but if you scratch the surface you will find that under the thin coat of cheese there is a metal receptacle. It contained beet root alcohol. This carriage top again has a secret compartment, and contained several gallons of the most expensive olive oil.

Certain smugglers have gone even further. One of the cleverest and most cynical used successfully—until recently caught—the following method to smuggle brandy into town.

He organized funerals, passing, at long intervals, through the various gates of Paris. There was nothing suspicious in the fact, since many Parisians living in the suburbs insist in being buried in one of the beautiful Paris cemeteries.

The coffin was smothered under numberless wreaths of flowers. The procession—like everything else—was stopped at the gate, but was invariably allowed to proceed at once, the "douaniers" respectfully saluting the dead, according to the French custom, and that was all.

A BOGUS FUNERAL.

One day—recently—the procession was stopped by a number of carriages. There had been some accident ahead, and the traffic was impeded. Meanwhile one of the "douaniers" walked near to the hearse in order to admire the violets and roses of the wreaths. He sniffed. Really, there was a very strong odor of brandy about here!

He promptly seized one of his special and sharp tools, sounded the wreaths, and found that they were made of metal and wood, and full of the best brandy. The chief mourner was arrested and his "wreaths" confiscated. Funerals are now closely watched, and do not escape investigation at the gates of Paris!

AGED CLERK TOOK TO HIS HEELS.

A feature of the museum is a leather portfolio, with a ledger, which has a most amusing story. It was carried day after day for several years by an aged clerk, who with his large red book of accounts was quite a familiar passer-by. The man was well known—he passed regularly and was polite. He often indulged in a chat with the officials at the gate and then went on to his "office."

One day a new "douanier" took it into his head to examine the large red book, while the aged clerk took to his heels. The book was made of zinc and weighed ten pounds—of brandy. The quantity of cognac smuggled into Paris by this man only during the past years may easily be imagined! The most amusing fact about the story is that the old clerk was neither old nor a clerk. He was a thief well known to the police, but used a clever disguise every day for this particular crime.

The museum is not open to the public, except by special permission. It is meant for the education of "douaniers," who go there to study the methods of their enemy.

HEARTLESS.

Mr. Yerner—You seem to think more of your pet dog than of any man.

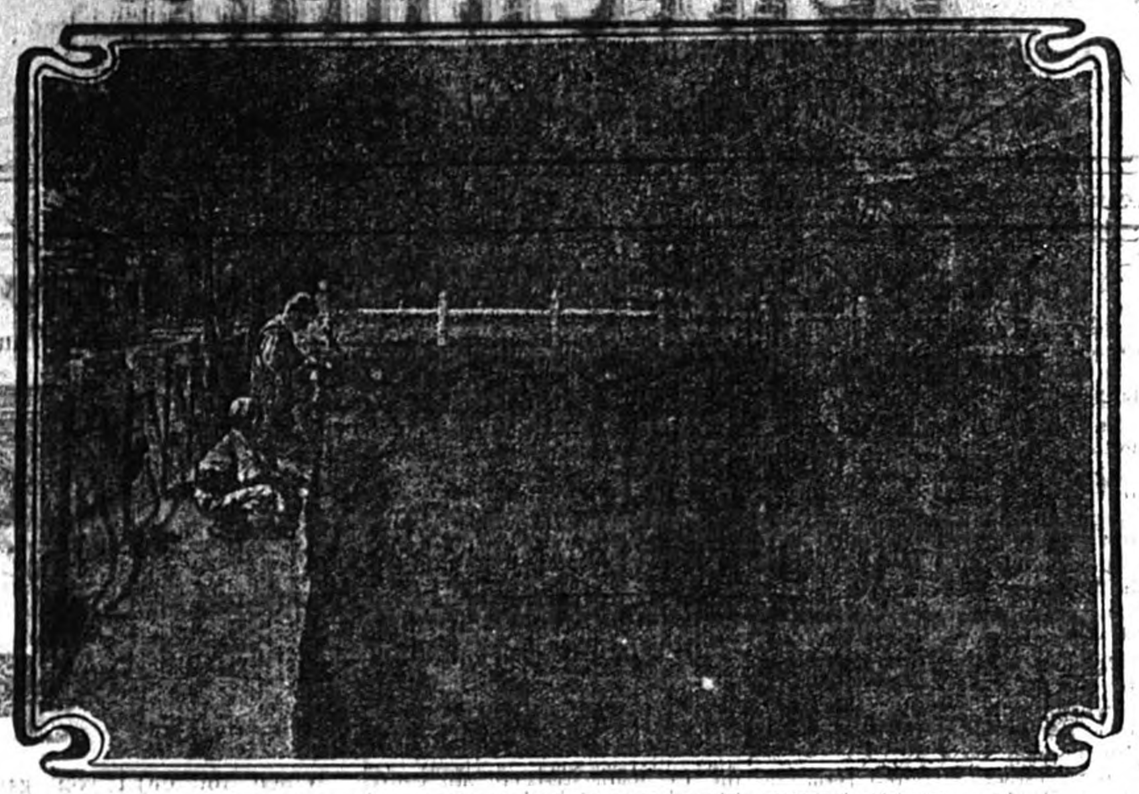
Miss Heartliss—I do.

Mr. Yerner—And do you think you can be happier with your dog than with a husband?

Miss Heartliss—Certainly. I could kill the dog if he didn't behave himself.

"Acquiring Merit"

Story of the Holy Tortoises.



THOUSANDS OF HOLY TURTLES IN THE POND BY THE TENNOJI TEMPLE

"WILL not the honorable young master buy a cake to feed the tortoises?" wheedled the old Jap.

Jack carelessly took a brass coin from his pocket and tossed it to the peddler. "Sure," said he, with American directness.

The lad approached the bank of the pond, where tortoises moved about, literally in masses. No sooner did he begin to crumble the cake than hundreds of them swam quickly toward him, scrambling over one another in their attempt to reach the edge first.

"I'd like to have a few of those big



THE HANDSOME TO-MARU

fellows yonder," Jack muttered to himself. "They'd make dandy pets. But I don't suppose I can sneak a few away. That old man watches too closely over his holy tortoises. I know what I'll do. I'll ask Titsu-San if he can't get a couple for me."

When he had thrown away all the cake, he turned and made his way back to the quaint little house, where he had been living with his father and mother for the last six weeks. Since he had landed in Japan he had diligently studied the customs of this interesting people. He even prided himself upon some slight knowledge of the Japanese language. But he didn't know enough about the "holy" tortoises confined in this pond in Osaka.

"Titsu-San, can't you possibly get for me several of these sacred tortoises?" he asked, when he met his little Jap friend that afternoon.

"That would be a crime, Master Jack!" exclaimed Titsu-San, in dismay. "You must know why the tortoises are kept in the pond beside the Tennoji Temple. They are the emblems of long life. As you are aware, each morning I am hired by the priests to fish a number from the water. These are bought by devout people, for the sum of a penny apiece, by whom they are returned to the pond. The persons thus acquire religious merit and gain the grace and favor of the all-powerful god, Buddha. It is a worthy deed, also, to feed the tortoises.

"But as for catching any of the tortoises and giving them to you—that would be impossible! The laws forbid it."

"Oh, come, Titsu-San," replied Jack, coaxingly, "you're not afraid, are you? If anything should come of it, I'll take all the blame. There isn't the slightest danger, I'm sure. And I'll give you my handsome to-maru. It's a real Onagadori, you know."

TITSU-SAN IS TEMPTED

Titsu-San hesitated. His eyes sparkled at the thought that he might become the owner of the magnificent cock, the tail of which measured six yards. It was a rare bird and a valuable one. Titsu-San had often admired it, although he had never even dared dream of possessing it for his own. Besides, he was always willing to do everything he could for his friend Jack, whom he greatly respected and liked.

"I shall do it, and I shall have to say extra prayers and throw cakes to the tortoises for a month to wash away my sin," Titsu-San announced, slowly.

Jack impetuously held out his hand. "Good for you, old boy! I knew you'd do it!" cried he.

The next day the little Jap appeared with a coarse bag, containing several huge tortoises. Gravely handing the bag to Jack, he departed without a word.

Jack was delighted with his prizes, which he immediately placed in a large stone basin in the garden. And he at once sent the long-tailed cock to Titsu-San, in fulfilment of his promise.

Greatly surprised was he when Titsu-San brought the cock back.

"My sin is weighing so heavily upon me, master Jack, that I dare not accept this gift," murmured he.

The young American looked at the sorrow-worn face of his friend, and his conscience reproached him.

"Forgive me, old chap!" he cried. "I didn't know you'd feel it like this. Great Scott! I don't want the old tortoises so very bad, anyway. I'm going to give them to you this very minute, so you can put the holy things back in their holy pond. And, here, Titsu-San, is a whole handful of pennies, with which you may buy cakes to feed the turtles. After you've done that, you'll feel better, I know. I'm awfully sorry I got you in such a stew, old man!"

Titsu-San's countenance fairly glowed with joy. He thanked Jack again and again, to that worthy's great discomfort.

As soon as Titsu-San had gone happily upon his errand to returning the tortoises to the pond, Jack instructed that the long-tailed cock be sent back to the home of the little Jap.

"I suppose it was a nervy thing for the poor fellow to defy his priests and his conscience, all for me. He certainly deserves the to-maru, anyway. And I know I'll never have the courage to look a tortoise in the face again—especially if it's a holy tortoise!"

Prints of Leaves

VERY accurate and beautiful prints of leaves may be obtained in the following manner: First get a sheet of fine writing paper and oil it well with olive oil until the paper has pretty well absorbed the oil. Hang the paper in the air to dry until there are no longer any globules of oil upon it. Then move the oiled side of the paper horizontally over the flame of a lamp or candle until you have a smooth, black surface. Now lay your leaf carefully and smoothly on this blackened paper, and laying another piece of paper over it, rub it carefully and firmly with your finger for about half a minute. Next take the leaf and lay it on the page or sheet of paper on which you want to get your impression; cover it with blotting-paper and apply gentle pressure as before. If you are careful you will be able to obtain several beautiful impressions from the same leaf.

"HIGGINS"

IT WOULD seem a misfortune to be named after an artist's ink. That is how Higgins came to have his name. And perhaps the name was the cause of a mishap which paralyzed his hind legs.

But Higgins' master was very fond of the little cocker spaniel. At first he thought it would be best to have the poor doggie shot, so that he need not



A STRANGE CARRIAGE

hobble along in such a miserable way. Another idea came to him, however, and he built for Higgins a tiny carriage upon which the useless legs could rest, while the front legs propelled the dog wherever he wished to go.

When the spaniel travels about his queer carriage attracts much attention. But Higgins seems to mind it not at all, and gets along quite well in spite of his feeble condition.

Where Umbrellas Rest

IT was afternoon, and thus spoke the teacher of the village school:

"Now, boys, the word 'stan' at the end of a word means 'place of.' Thus we have Afghanistan, the place of the Afghans; also Hindustan, the place of the Hindoos. Now, can any one give me another instance?"

"Yes, sir," said the smallest boy proudly, "I can. Umbrellastan, the place for umbrellas."

To Melt Iron in a Moment

HEAT a piece of iron (a poker will do) to white heat, then apply to it a roll of sulphur. The iron will immediately melt and run into drops. This experiment is best performed over a wash basin of water, allowing the melted iron (really sulphide of iron) to drop into the water.

Lots More

It having been her first visit to the country, little Mary drank so much of the nice, fresh milk that finally her aunt was obliged to caution her not to take any more.

Little Mary replied in an aggrieved tone:

"I don't see why I can't have as much as I want, auntie, when there's three cowfuls out in the barn."

The Little Harmonica

BY an arrangement of bottles a very good musical instrument can be produced by one who has patience and a correct ear. A couple of broom handles are balanced on two chair frames, and from these pint bottles containing water in gradually varying quantities are suspended by threads. To play on the bottles the drumsticks sold with children's toy drums answer perfectly.

Show of Dead Ones

Sammy came home from an afternoon at the Natural History Museum.

"Where have you been?" said his grandpa, who saw that he was in uncommonly good spirits.

"Oh, we've had a splendid time! We've been to a dead circus."

The Chestnut Burr



YES, it was a chestnut burr, sure enough. But were there really good chestnuts inside? That was the main thing. Freddie was going to find out.

And Freddie would have found out, too, had not Tabby made him jump by creeping up without the least noise and then loudly mewing. When Freddie jumped he let fall the burr. It landed on Tabby's silken coat and there it clung.

The chestnut burr was still being carried by Tabby when she spied Rex. Now, whenever Tabby saw Rex, and Rex saw Tabby, Tabby always ran and Rex ran after her. This time Rex seemed to run very fast, indeed. Tabby ran still faster, but at last she became tired. And as there were no trees nearby up which she could climb, what do you think she did? Tabby quickly turned and jumped right upon Rex's back. She dug her claws into his back so far that the poor doggie yelped with pain.

Now the chestnut burr was on Tabby's back and Tabby was on Rex's back. But Rex was suffering so badly that he really didn't know what he was doing. That is why he gave one big leap and landed fairly on Prince's back.

The chestnut burr was still on Tabby's back and Tabby was on Rex's back, while Rex was on Prince's back. Rex wasn't on Prince's back very long, for Prince kicked up his heels and flew straight across the field. When he reached the fence at the other side, over it he sailed.

Then it was that Rex lost his balance. He rolled off Prince's back, but Tabby was still fast to Rex's back, and the chestnut burr stuck to Tabby. And this is the way they all were until Rex purposely ran head first against a tree. Tabby thought it best to let go before he reached the tree. So she dropped to the ground and ran away as fast as ever she could.

Tabby was now off Rex's back, but the burr yet clung to Tabby. The frightened pussy kept on a-running until she came again to where Freddie was standing. Just as she passed Freddie the chestnut burr fell from her coat.

"After waiting so long I shall at last see what is inside the burr!" Freddie cried.

So Freddie opened the burr and found inside some fine, big chestnuts.

And as Freddie munched the chestnuts he said to himself:

"They taste all the better for my not having eaten them right away."

All of which goes to show that the rewards which are hardest to gain are usually the best.

WHEN MICROBES RUN AMUCK.

Disease-Producing Laboratories are Dangerous Places.

A telegram from Vienna, received in London the other day, reports that the entire staff of the food investigation department at Czernowitz had been attacked by glanders, and that two of the chief officials were already dead, the catastrophe being due to the accidental breaking of a tube containing the bacilli of that dread disease.

Curiously enough, a very similar mishap occurred in another Austrian state laboratory a couple of years ago. A test tube of anthrax bacilli was upset, and two nurses and a student lost their lives. At Kronstadt, again, a laboratory culture of plague microbes was carelessly left uncorked, with the result that a resident professor of bacteriology died of the complaint, and two of his assistants, who were also attacked, were very dangerously ill for some weeks.

In the New Orleans isolation hospital, during the last yellow fever epidemic, three medical students started larking with a tube of the bacteria of the disease. It fell, and broke, and in less than forty-eight hours only one of the trio was left alive, and he was suffering from the disease in a virulent form.

Nor do the above examples exhaust the list of these disquieting accidents. There have been, in fact, quite a score of similar ones. That there are not even more, is owing to the extraordinary care which is unremittingly exercised in all laboratories where pathogenetic (that is, "disease-producing") microbes are cultivated and studied.

The secret of the bacteriologist's immunity, such as it is, from infection, may be summed up in one word—sterilization. Everything in and about his laboratory is sterilized—the experimenter himself, the clothes he wears, his instruments, his test tubes, his cotton-wool, even the atmosphere that surrounds him.

WHAT BABY WANTED.

"It isn't a bit of use," cried the young man, distractedly, as he paced the room with the crying infant in his arms; "there is something alarming the matter with him, or he wouldn't cry like this."

"Oh, whatever shall we do?" said the young wife, as she took her offspring and tried to soothe him; "whatever shall we do?"

They were very young, and it was their first baby, and really, if things had gone on for another hour as they had during the last, it is an open question which would have gone into convulsions first—father, mother, or baby.

"I'll fetch mother," cried the young fellow at last; "she'll know what to do." Presently he returned, dragging the good old mother with him, almost breathless with haste and overcome with apprehension. Putting on her spectacles, she regarded the infant critically for a moment, and then said, "He wants feeding!"

"There!" cried the young father, excitedly, "we both knew the little beggar wanted something, but neither of us could tell what it was."

The Husband—"You want to know where I was so late last night? I was at the office balancing my books." The Wife—"It seems to me that you balance your books very often. That excuse is about threadbare." The H.—"H'm! If you don't believe me, why don't you consult a fortune-teller?" The W.—"Not much. I consulted one once, and she told me a pack of lies." The H.—"Indeed? What did she tell you?" The W.—"She told me I would get a rich, handsome, kind, attentive, and truthful husband."

Trick Paper Cutting

TAKE a small piece of paper, about as large as half an envelope, and announce to your audience that you are going to get through it. With a pair of scissors, cut it first of all down the center and then along the dotted lines as shown in the drawing. Upon opening it up, you will now find that you can easily put it over your head and body.

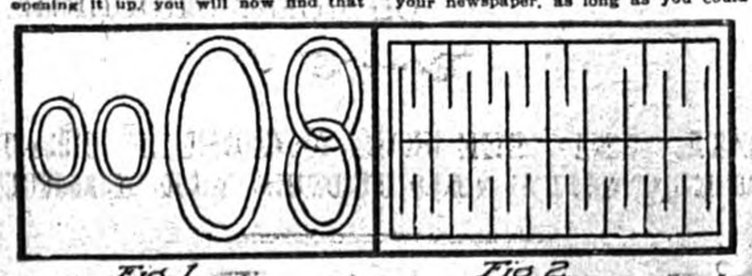


Fig. 1. Fig. 2.

Here is another very puzzling trick: Make three paper rings. Cut them in halves lengthwise. Your audience will be surprised to find that while the first ring, when cut, came out as they expected—in two separate rings half as wide as the original ring—the second ring came out in one ring, double the size of the original; and the third cutting resulted in two rings linked together like a chain.

This strange result was obtained by the following method: In fashioning the rings, you cut three strips off the edge of your newspaper, as long as you could possibly get them and about an inch wide; but in joining the ends to form the rings you proceeded in this manner: The edges of the first one you merely gummed together; to the second one you gave one twist before joining; and the third you twisted thrice. Therefore different results were produced in the cutting.

Oysters can only live in water which contains thirty-[illegible] salt to every 1,000 parts of [illegible]

[illegible] French sailors were [illegible] sion of a gun on [illegible] cruiser.

VISIT TO RUSSIAN PRISON

SCHLUSSELBURG IS REGARDED AS PLACE OF HORRORS.

Writer Says Prisoners are Better Treated There Than Prisoners in England.

Every now and again one hears reports of the terrible conditions prevalent in the Russian prisons—the damp, filthy, overcrowded cells, the coarse, disgusting food, the harsh, cruel treatment of the hapless prisoners.

Quite lately a tale of the sufferings of the political prisoners in the fortress of Schlusselburg was unfolded. Chained hands and feet day and night, fed only on black bread and water, mercilessly beaten with the knout for the slightest offence, men and women huddled together in damp dens—such as the picture presented to an indignant world.

It is perhaps only natural that in the fancy of men Schlusselburg is particularly singled out as a place of horrors. There is something in the words "island prison" that involuntarily carries one's imagination back to that other island made famous by the stirring tale of Dumas, Monte Cristo's prison on the Chateau d'If in the harbor of Marseilles—with the additional terror of the icy northerly gales from over the bleak waters of the Ladoga, instead of the blue, dancing waves and the mild breezes of the Mediterranean.

Frankly, when from the deck of the steamer taking me to Schlusselburg, writes B. W. Norregaard in the London Daily Mail, I espied the old walls and the low, round watch towers of the

RIVER ENCIRCLED FORTRESS,

the memory of a visit to Chateau d'If, creeping through subterranean passages from one terrible, dark, damp dungeon cut in the solid rock to another, rose before my mind with vivid clearness.

The fortress, rich in memories of hard fought battles between the Russians and the Swedes, has served as prison for many a fallen grandee. Here the wonderful adventurer and statesman Biron was imprisoned after the death of his patroness, Empress Anna. Here the favorite of Peter, Menshikoff, and the pretender, Johan Antonovitch, spent years of their lives. The large room where Biron was kept imprisoned is still to be seen.

I had obtained the permission of the president of the Board of Prisons to visit Schlusselburg and see with my own eyes what foundation there might be for the allegations that have been made.

He would have preferred me to go later in the summer. "We are building new prisons there," he said. "We have not more than fifty-six prisoners there at present, but even so we have had in some instances to put two in one cell. In the autumn we will have room for about four hundred, and next year we will be able to accommodate nearly a thousand.

"The question of housing the immense, evergrowing number of criminals is a most difficult and most pressing one. There are at present nearly

170,000 PRISONERS IN RUSSIA,

and we have, properly speaking, only room for 100,000. This, as you will understand, is as unsatisfactory for ourselves as for the prisoners.

"We are constantly asking for money for the construction of new prisons, but as you know money is not very plentiful in Russia just at present. However, there is every probability that the necessary means will be granted by the Duma."

I went through the whole fortress, I visited the present prison, went into many of the cells, being allowed to point out those which I wanted to see.

I spoke to many of the prisoners, learned of their occupation and their prison routine. I visited the kitchen, the bathrooms, the workshops, the punitive cells. I tasted the food. Then I went through the new buildings, which were nearly completed.

I can sum up my impressions in a few words. The prisoners in Schlusselburg are in every way better off than their confreres in similar institutions in England. The prisoners are treated more leniently, they have greater liberties, they are as well or better housed, their food is as nourishing and palatable, the care of their personal cleanliness is greater.

The excellently ventilated cells are 7½ feet by 12 feet and 12 feet under the ceiling. The air in them is fresh and pure. They are heated by hot water radiators and abundantly lighted through a large window. After dark they are lighted by an electric green shaded lamp which the prisoner may place on his table or in some corner.

A prisoner here is given two pounds of black bread daily, of the kind used by practically all Russians. Three times a day he receives a big kettle of boiling water. The prison does not supply him with tea, coffee or cocoa, but he may buy these things for himself.

AT NOON HE HAS A HOT MEAL,

consisting generally of a large bowl of soup with a piece of meat and some vegetables in, and a large dish of "kasha," a kind of porridge much favored by all Russians. I went to the kitchen, which with its majolica covered floor, its large stove and the beautiful copper pans would do credit to any restaurant. I tasted the "shtshi" (meat soup) and the kasha, both rather better than what is given to the soldiers of the imperial guard.

In the kitchen, as everywhere, the most scrupulous cleanliness is maintained. For their daily ablutions the prisoners in their cells have a basin and a tap, and once a week they are given a steam bath in a large, well-equipped bathroom.

The prisoners are allowed to smoke in their cells—of course they have to buy their cigarettes themselves. Twice a month they may receive visits from their nearest relations—of course under supervision and generally through grilled screens. There is a very good library, from which they may borrow three books at a time.

Of course there are no novels, but scientific books in every branch of science, books of travel, history and geography. They may write and receive letters—of course after being read and stamped by the chief of the prison.

People who have learned some handicraft may work in their profession. I saw

SOME BEAUTIFUL WORK

being done by carpenters and cabinet makers, but the dearth of space makes it for the present impossible for more than a few to be occupied in this way. It will be better in the new prison.

The prisoners are given three-quarters of an hour exercise in the open air daily, six at a time. They walk about in couples and are allowed to converse together, the warders keeping at some distance. Their beds are provided with hair mattresses, white cased pillows and a blanket and if they like they may lie down for a couple of hours after dinner.

Frankly, where in the world are prisoners, even political prisoners, better treated? It must be remembered that these men are not theoretical politicans or dreamers. Most of them have taken part in arme insurrections (Sebastopol, the Baltics); two of them have accomplished political murders, several were caught redhanded manufacturing bombs.

The majority of them are uneducated men, sailors or farmers. All I saw looked well fed, clear eyed, hale and healthy. I was much struck with the confident and pleasant way in which they greeted and conversed with the inspector. Every one of them was asked if he had anything to complain of or if there was anything he wished. One man asked to have a certain book purchased for him; all the others answered in the negative.

According to the prison regulations every man sentenced to more than eight years penal servitude during the first two years

ARE CHAINED ON THEIR FEET,

exceptions being made for men of weaker health. The chains, polished like silver, are not heavy and do not trail, being lifted up in the middle and fixed to a strap hanging from a belt round their waists.

Punishments are of rare occurrence. For minor offences the prisoners are for some days deprived of books and writing materials, they are refused permission to smoke or disallowed visits from their relatives. For more serious offences they are placed in punitive cells which are lighted only by electricity day and night, where the bed is a wooden pallet and their food bread and water, with, however, a hot meal every fourth day.

Only once has a prisoner received corporal punishment—not by the knout but by the birch. A dangerous and violent anarchist tried to assault the president of the board of prisons visiting his cell.

I have set down what I have seen with my own eyes. It is possible, even probable, that the conditions in other prisons, particularly in the provinces, are not on a level with those in Schlusselburg. It is certain that many abuses take place the further away from the capital the worse they seem to be. But comparing the real conditions in Schlusselburg with the fancy pictures of the place I am inclined to believe that even in the provincial prisons matters are not nearly as bad as generally represented.

About twice as much power is required to stop an express train as is necessary to start one.

There would be no weather if it never changed.

Mr. Bunsby—If that young man's coming here to see you every day in the week, you had better give him a hint to come after supper. Miss Bunsby—I don't think it's necessary, pa. That's what he comes after.

Godfrey's Helpfulness

"GODFREY! oh, Godfrey!"

No sooner did he hear this summons, than a little boy appeared from the grape arbor in which he had been half hidden. Turning his head toward the balcony where stood the lady who had called, he shouted:

"Dost want me, mother?"

"I need thee even so much," said the young mother, laughingly, "for I have lost a second time the book with the pretty binding of blue and gold. And since thou wast so successful in finding the book for thy careless mother when last 'twas lost, I must needs call again upon the services of my knight."

"I'll find it, mother; I'll find it!" cried Godfrey, with assurance. His chest swelled with importance as he swiftly made his way to the house.

But, for the once, Godfrey failed in his purpose. Not a trace of the book could be found. However, he did not lose all hope of bringing the volume to his mother, and he pleaded for a little more time in which to hunt for it.

A day or so later Godfrey was trundling his hoop along one of the streets of Boston town, when something brought him to a sudden stop. His hoop, which had been spinning several feet ahead, was permitted to roll unnoticed into the gutter, while he hurriedly examined the shop window nearby. It was a bookshop at which he paused, and that which attracted his attention was nothing less than a volume with a beautiful binding of blue and gold.

"Mother's book, of a surety!" gasped the lad.

Then, setting his jaw determinedly, he muttered:

"Mother SHALL have her book, for I have promised it!"

First glancing around to see that no one observed, he struck savagely at the window with his hoop-stick, shattering the glass to bits. Quickly thrusting his hand through the opening, he grabbed the precious book and dashed recklessly down the street.

In vain the old bookseller pursued. The boy was more fleet of foot than he and, darting down side streets and twisting through alleys, soon eluded him.

Triumphantly Godfrey bore his capture home. Seeking his mother, he laid it before her, saying, proudly:

"See, lady mother, I have brought back thy book and kept my promise!"

"But this book is not mine, e'en though the binding be of a striking likeness," exclaimed the mother, in astonishment. "Tell me, my son, where didst thou get it?"

"Some one stole it and took it to the bookshop, mother, and I went thither and ran away with the book from Mr. Jenkins," Godfrey explained, his eyes sparkling with pride at the thought of his achievement.

Godfrey's father straightened out the tangle that evening. When he returned home, after paying the bookseller for his book and the damage done to the window, he drew Godfrey aside and told him very carefully that, however much little boys may wish to help, they should always first make sure they do the right thing in the right way.



"DASHED RECKLESSLY DOWN THE STREET"



MASA'S CURSE A BOOMERANG.

Truthful Tale of a Geisha Girl's Revenge.

It happened, so the truthful Mainichi Denpo of Osaka tells it, that Kishida, son of the lantern maker of Gifu, was enamored of Masa, the loveliest geisha of Fukuwara. He lavished all of his spare yen on little trinkets for Masa's enjoyment, promised her that as soon as he could become a master lantern maker he would marry her and take her from the life in the teahouse where she sang.

It came to pass that Masa began to detect a dampening of her lover's enthusiasm; she learned by little signs day by day that he was forgetting her and instantly she resolved that it must be another's charms that were winning Kishida away from her. She sent her little maid, Yaye-sakura, out among the teahouse on little errands of no consequence, bidding the maid to keep her eyes open and her ears receptive for teahouse gossip. Yaye-sakura was soon able to report that it was the graceless Iame, girl of a rival geisha company, who had won away the fickle lover.

Masa took an egg and painted upon it the face of a woman, which she lettered "Iame" in scrawling ideographs. Then by the light of the moon Masa went out that night and buried the egg beneath a stone near the lotus pond in the teahouse garden. Each night after that for twenty-one consecutive nights Masa slipped out of the house at midnight, dug up the painted egg face of her rival and pricked it a dozen times with a pin.

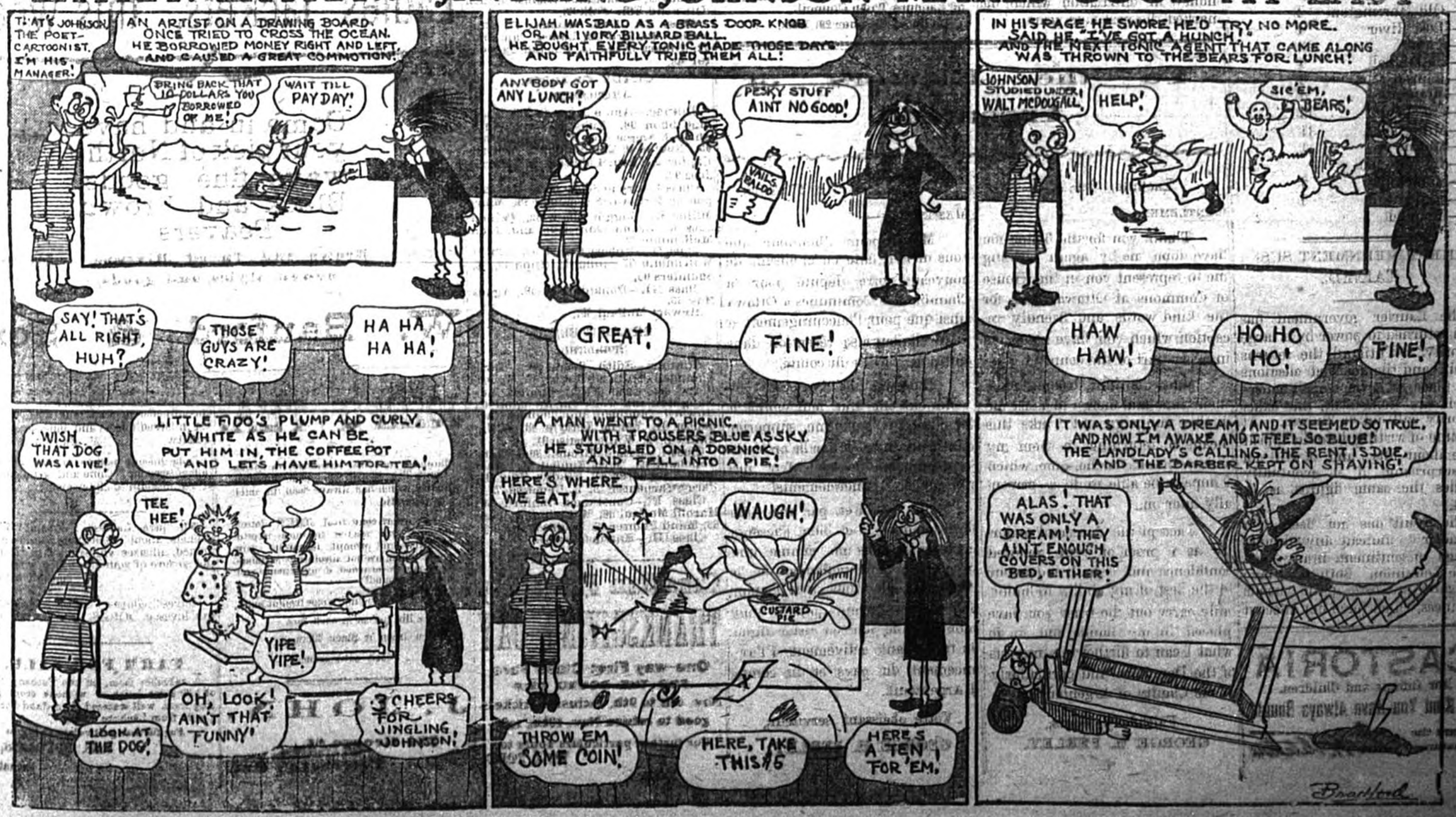
On the twentieth night Masa's curse began to work. Iame was singing and playing the koto. Her lover, Kishida, sat on the balcony of the tea house over the pond of the gold fishes, listening enraptured to the notes of his sweetheart's love song. Suddenly Iame screamed and threw her hands to her forehead. The mama-san rushed in to find the girl in a fever and delirious.

They put Iame to bed, and the next morning they found that her face was pocked with little burning red spots. Physicians were called, they worked over Iame in vain to save her beauty. After several weeks of tossing on her mats with a raging fever the girl recovered, but her beauty was gone. Her face was pocked, just as the egg face was mottled with the pricks of the pin.

Then it was that Masa's triumph was nipped short. Yaye-sakura, the little maid who had spied for her, had watched her go to the stone near the lotus pond and prick the face on the egg. Yaye-sakura slipped over to the geisha house where Iame was convalescing and for a consideration told all she knew about the affair.

When the perfidy of Masa became known throughout all the geisha colony she was ostracised by the geisha guild, her flowered kimono was taken from her and she had nothing left to do but to go to the Yoshiwara, where poor painted girls sit behind golden bars to be viewed like porcelains displayed for sale in a china shop.

EXTRA! EXTRA!! JINGLING JOHNSON MAKES GOOD AT LAST



The Watchman
AND
OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE

FRIDAY, OCTOBER 30, 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

G. H. PERLEY AGAIN RETURNED.

Now that the elections are over and Monday's excitement is past, people are getting down to business again. The fight in this county has resulted in a decisive victory for the Conservatives and the majority of 269 emphasizes the growing popularity of our esteemed member Mr. G. H. Perley, who has represented the County so faithfully for the past four years. That Mr. McGibbon made a good run goes without saying, but his defeat was not by any means unlooked for.

The official returns are not yet to hand, so that we are only enabled to give the majorities which are as follows:

	P. Con.	McG. Lib.
1—Lachute West,	9	
2—Lachute West,	40	
3—Lachute Centre		3
4—Lachute Centre		6
5—Walker's East		6
6—St. Jerusalem		59
7—Armstrong's		18
8, 9—St. Andrews	9	
10—Carillon	9	
11—Davidson's	14	
12—Cushing		18
13—Brownsburg S.	21	
14—Ogdensburg	20	
15—Staynerville		33
16—Brownsburg N.		14
17—Dalesville		5
18—Grenville		11
19—Crooks	27	
20—Calumet	88	
21—Rouge	15	
22—Avoca	23	
23—Old Harrington	2	
24—Lost River	4	
25—Louisa	13	
26—St. Michel	4	
27—Laurel	3	
28—Montfort	8	
29—Lakefield	53	
30—Mille Isle	31	
31—Morin	41	
32—St. Adolphe		7
33—Montcalm	9	
34—Huberdeau	9	
35—Arundel		2

THE GOVERNMENT SUSTAINED.

The Laurier government has been returned to power by a large majority. Until all the returns are in, and the deferred elections take place in seven constituencies which are held over, the exact majority will not be known. At the time of writing it would appear to be about fifty, and it will not be surprising if it eventually reaches the same figures as in 1904.

The result has not been of a character to indicate any decided change of sentiment in any part of the Dominion. Both sides have had gains and losses in the various provinces which have not affected the ultimate standing of the parties. While the respective standings remain almost the same, the poposition has been still further weakened by the loss of some of its most capable and aggressive members. Not content with holding its own, the government apparently made a dead set at such men as Foster, Bennett, Bergeron, Fowler, Cockshutt and others who had been conspicuous as critics of the administration in Parliament. Hon. Mr. Foster was re-elected despite the extraordinary efforts to unseat him, but the others mentioned have been defeated. There will be a number of new members on the opposition benches, but it will remain to be seen whether the new element will replace the losses in the fighting line. It looks as if the government had been returned with its numerical strength unimpaired, except for the defeat of Hon. Mr. Templeman, whereas the personnel of the opposition had been most regrettably weakened. This will be generally admitted to be a misfortune for the country, for whose interests a strong opposition is always a safe-guard.

As has been already pointed out, the election did not turn on any question of policy, but upon the alleged extravagance and corruption of the government in connection with the expenditure of the revenue The numerous scandals which were exploited during the campaign, were put forward as evidence by the Conservative party of the countenancing of dishonest methods in connection with the disbursement of public moneys: while the lack of adequate results from the expenditure were cited in support of the charge of extravagance. From the result of the voting on Monday it would appear that the electorate did not regard the evidences of corruption seriously, for in no case does it seem that the consequences of alleged wrong-doing were visited upon to those to whom the evidence pointed. As for the criticism of expenditure on the score of extravagance, the unexampled prosperity which has marked the progress of the Dominion in recent years, and which the temporary trade depression elsewhere has but slightly affected, evidently influenced the people of the Dominion to look with lenience upon the prodigal manner in which the government dispensed the revenue There is no indication in the result that the country disapproves of the open-handed style of putting money in circulation which has marked the past four years.

Analyzing the result by provinces, it will be seen that there were gains in Nova Scotia which were about offset by losses in the other Maritime provinces. Quebec remained as solid as in 1904. The hopes of the Conservatives centered in Ontario, whose sweeping majority of 68 in favor of Sir James Whitney last spring held out a promise that a solid Conservative Ontario might offset a solid Liberal Quebec. In this they were seriously disappointed. In fact, Ontario seems to have done equally as well, if not better, for Sir Wilfred Laurier than during the sweep of 1904. With the exception of Manitoba, the West, and especially the new provinces, threw in their weight with the party in power.

So far as the members of the cabinet are concerned, Hon. Mr. Templeman, perhaps the least notable figure in the ministry from any standpoint, was the only one defeated; while even Hon. Mr. Emmerson secured a new lease of political life. The fortunes of political war dealt less kindly with Mr. R. L. Borden's lieutenants as already noted. This is no doubt due to the fact that the administration felt itself strong enough not only to hold its own, but to take the offensive towards such members of the opposition as made themselves felt by their aggressive qualities and capacity for criticism of men and measures.

The Laurier government is entitled to regard the verdict as one of approval of its administration At the same time Sir Wilfrid Laurier must appreciate that there are good grounds for the criticisms that have been aimed at the grafting element which of late years has fastened upon the government. It will be an act of wisdom to purge the government of this reproach, and to reward the confidence of the electorate by the establishment of an administration that will be free from suspicion of complicity in jobbery and questionable transactions. This he will have to do if he is to finish his work with honor to himself and advantage to Canada.

PUBLIC NOTICE.

PUBLIC NOTICE is hereby given that any person or persons found loitering or wearing any disguise or mask, or false face, or in any way disturbing the peace in the town of Lachute at any time, but especially on Saturday the 31st of October, '08, will be arrested and punished according to law.

By order of the Police Committee of Lachute Town Council.

Lachute, October 29, 1908.

To the Electors of Argenteuil.

Lachute, Oct. 27th, '08.

GENTLEMEN:—

Thank you for the honor you have done me by again electing me to represent you in the House of Commons at Ottawa, and for the kind words and friendly reception which you have given me in every part of the county.

Many faithful friends gave their time and energy to assist me in this campaign and I take this means of returning to them my sincere thanks for the same, which I hope to be able to do so personally later on.

I accept the increased majority as a proof of your renewed confidence and I shall endeavour to the best of my ability to honorably carry out the trust you have placed in my hands and to do what I can to further the interests of the Dominion and particularly of the County of Argenteuil.

Faithfully Yours,
GEORGE H. PERLEY.

Lachute, Oct. 27, 1908.

MESSIEURS:—

Merci pour l'honneur que vous m'avez faite en m'élisant de nouveau votre député pour la Chambre des Communes à Ottawa ainsi que pour l'encouragement et votre chaleureuse réception dans toutes les parties du comté.

Plusieurs de mes amis dévoués ont mis tout leur temps et leur énergie pour me supporter dans cette lutte, et par la présente je m'empresse de leur offrir mes plus sincères remerciements.

Qui, ré-élu et par une plus forte majorité; et bien j'accepte cette enthousias me comme une preuve du renouvellement de la confiance que vous avez à mon égard et a l'avenir je ferai tout mon possible pour en rester digne en travaillant activement à l'avancement du pays et du comté d'Argenteuil.

Votre obéissant serviteur,
GEORGE H. PERLEY.

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

GRADE III ACADEMY.
GEOMETRY.

Class I,—Laurence Smith 89, Violet Joss 87, Robina Ewan 76.
Class II,—Lockhart Gall 70, Willie Cameron 68.
Class III,—Randolph Strong 59, L. Pallifer 56, Eva Bradford 54, Cyril Church 50, Leonard McOuat 43.

GRADE II ACADEMY.
ALGEBRA.

HONORS,—Carrie Black and Mamie Cottingham 100.
Class I,—Alice McClure 86.
Class II,—Erle Todd and Robbie Giles 70.
Class III,—John Calder 42.

GRADE I ACADEMY.
BRITISH HISTORY.

HONORS,—G. Christie 94, V. Kennedy, I Riddell, H. Dawson and H. McOuat equal 91.
Class I,—L. Burke 89, C. McBride 88, A. Hume 87, I Morrison 86, Elmer Giles 80, H. McIntyre 78, B. Nicholls 77, W. Hamilton and E. Wood 76, E. Ivall 75, F. Robertson 73.
Class II,—W. McArthur and D. Rodger 71, J. McClure 69, H. Giles 66, G. Hay 64.

GRADE III MODEL.
ARITHMETIC.

HONORS,—Jennie Forbes 100, Norah Christie, Grace Bradford and Reid Giles equal 97, Russell Rogers 95, Harry Hammond 93, Harry Joss 90.
Class I,—Marion Slater 81, Mildred Armstrong 78, Herbert Morrin 77, Margaret Kelly & Cecil Bradford 75.
Class II,—Bessie McGibbon & Lloyd Stevenson 71, Lillian McBride 70, Ruby Todd, Carrie Bennett, Jessie McArthur & Arthur Drennan equal 65, Glen Hamilton 63, May Smith 60.
Class III,—Adelaide Grey & May Nicholls 55, Aggie McGillveary 50, Lillian Kerr 49, Jennie Wilson 40.

GRADE II MODEL.
ENGLISH GRAMMAR.

HONORS,—Willie Calder and Ida Latta 98, Jessie Walker 96, Roy Kennedy 95, Barlow Whiteside & Jessie Earle 94, Leila McOuat 93, Carman Bradford 90.
Class I,—Natalie Dixon 85, Frances Joss 84, David Campbell 83, Hattie McCoy 79, Percy Brown 78, Annie McCoy, Willie Hay and Guy Doig 77.
Class II,—Earnest Copeland 67, Lois McOuat 65, Eva Morrison and Vern Riddell 64, Jessie Cruise 62, Jack Dodd 60.
Class III,—Reuben Chambers 58, Helena Morrison 57, Douglas Todd 48, Allan McOuat 42.

GRADE I MODEL.
ARITHMETIC.

HONORS,—Susie Copeland 93.
Class I,—Katie Reid 88, Eleanor Carpenter 86, Robert Beers 84, Aida Patterson 83, Lyall Bennett 80, Cameron Hay 79, Vern Hammond 77, Gracie McOuat, Thayer Carpenter & Laurence Warwick 76.
Class II,—Eleanor Hay 72.
Class III,—Miriam Burke 59, Catherine McGibbon 55, Stanley Paul 51, Florence Reilly 44.

GRADE IV ELEM.
CANADIAN HISTORY.

HONORS,—Margaret McKimmie 94, May Ewing, Eddie Jones & Roy McCrea equal 93, Mildred Carpenter, Kyle Patterson and Douglas Simon equal 92.
Class I.—Lila Giles and Rubert Robinson 88, Gertrude Hammond 87, Edith Donaldson 86, Doris McIntyre 85, John Drennan 84, Alison Cottingham, Mary Hope and Jean McGibbon equal 80, Edgar Hammond 76, Georgina Baldwin and Alma McNeil 75.
Class II,—Constance Stubbs 74, Inez Giles and Effie Neil 60.
Class III,—Dell Mitchell 57, Constance Banford 56, Laura Campbell 52, Gilbert Wood 51, Gordon Carpenter 40.

GRADE III ELEM.
ARITHMETIC.

HONORS,—Annie Drennan 100, Hazel McGibbon 98, Ruby McOuat, Ruby Shaw & Angus Hay 97, Jennie Veitch 95, Reginald Campbell 92, George Calder & Edward McOuat 91, Muriel Joss 90.
Class I,—Irene Scott 89, Grace Carpenter & Howard Kennedy 88, Mary Miller 85, Maggie Shaw 82, Wilma Joss 80, Leona Garretsee and John McKimmie 77.
Class II,—Robert Cruise 68, Albert McKimmie 67, John D. Hope 66, E. Saunders 65.
Class III,—Donald Beers 58, Agnes Hay 55.
Stewart McFaul 39.

GRADE II ELEM.
SPELLING.

HONORS,—Edith Beers 99, Doris Campbell 98, Hazel McCoy 97, Myrtle Berry 96, Elsie Hay, Stanley McNaughton and Dora Barley equal 95, Howard Campbell and Thomas Carpenter 94, Verda Kettyle 93, Willis Baldwin 92, Willis Cruise 91.
Class I,—Grace Mitchell 89, Violet Copeland 86, Doris Riddell 85, Marjorie Carpenter 84, Gladys Doig 81, Percy Carpenter 78, L. Demerse 75.
Class II,—Constance Banford 69, Harold McFaul 68, Wilhelmina Shaw 66, Maud Painter 65, Mildred Smith 63
Class III,—Hattie Giles 55.

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THANKSGIVING DAY
One-way First-Class Fare
FOR THE ROUND TRIP
Nov. 6th to 9th, inclusive, tickets good to return Nov. 10th, 1908
For further particulars apply to
W. J. TODD.

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.

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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,

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.

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.

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

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.

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

FARM FOR SALE.

A valuable farm, on the Bethany Road of 100 acres (with or without crop) good cloy loam, well watered, fenced and ditched. ½ mile from Lachute town.
For further particulars apply to
MRS. DOUGLASS,
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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.

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

PETER BRYCE,
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FOR SALE.

—:o:—

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.

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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.

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—:o:—

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.

—:o:—

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.

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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.

GREAT 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.
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Ten Thousand Cabbages For Sale.

We have a lovely lot of cabbages for sale for winter use at lowest price. Don't forget that we are here with Smoked, Fresh and Salt Fish. Come to us for Fresh Oysters.

P. R. BONHOMNE
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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.

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

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CANADIAN PACIFIC RY.

Great Laurier Demonstration
—To—
MONTREAL
—To—
Monday, Oct. 20, '08
—To—

Round Trip excursion tickets will be sold at single fare. Good going 19 and 20th, and return until the 21st.

—:o:—

W. J. TODD, Agent, Lachute.

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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

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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 XXX.—(Cont'd).

It was only later that they were more tranquil, and that Olive was able to explain how much money there was, and where it was, and what arrangements had been made. They sat watching this magician as she told them all that they were to do. "It is not all you should have had, Chris—but it is all I have been able to save from the wreck of your fortune. It is invested for you—and well invested; and it will give you a small sum each year, so that you need not starve, until you are making a big income for yourself, and can do what you like with it. In fact, you can do what you like with it now; but I thought it better to give you something certain to go on with. You will work with a freer hand, and with more hope and confidence, if you know that this girl here has no trouble of that kind, won't you?"

"Rather!" exclaimed Chris, with a happy laugh. "We shall be all right now; there's nothing we need trouble about. I begin to understand now," he went on, "why you said at first that there was nothing left. I suppose you've been struggling, Aunt Phipps, to get this together for me—eh?"

"Struggling hard, Chris," she said with a smile. "But you needn't think about that; that's all over now."

"And what are you going to do, Aunt Phipps?" asked Lucy.

"Oh—I'm going abroad, I think; my plans are not quite settled yet," said Olive. "Don't you trouble about me. I daresay we shall meet again some day."

"Why, of course we shall!" exclaimed Chris, in some surprise. "You are not going to desert us, are you?"

"My way of life has been rather a wandering one, Chris, and I shall find it hard to settle down anywhere. So that when I go to-night I shall say 'good-bye,' just in case you do not see me for—for a long time. I must go back to-night," she added.

Despite that new tenderness that had grown up in her, she was to a great extent still the old self-reliant, unapproachable Olive Varney; and they were still the least little bit afraid of her. They were very grateful, and she had taught them to understand her fine strong nature, and to admit it; but they knew that she would take her way alone, as she had always done.

At the last moment, after she had refused to allow Chris to go to the station with her, she called to Lucy; and the two women went out together into the garden. "Walk down with me to the gate, Lucy," she whispered.

They walked down, with their arms about each other, and very silently. It was Olive who spoke, when they stopped at the gate, and she told the girl, in her strong, masterful fashion, to return to the house.

"One last word, Lucy. You are so much younger than I am, that I can talk to you as I might not talk to anyone else. Child,"—she took the girl's face between her hands, and looked at her wistfully—"you hold a treasure that was never mine, and never can be. Love has come to your life beautifully, at the time when love is best; guard it more than Chris can guard his fortune. There is nothing like it, and all the treasures of the world are as nothing beside it. Good-bye."

"We shall see you again—soon?" asked Lucy.

She did not answer; instead, she caught the girl in her arms, and held her close, as she had done once before, murmuring low unintelligible things to her, as she might have done to a child. Then, thrusting her almost roughly away, she went out of the gate, and was lost in the darkness.

Late that night, Olive Varney sat down in the lodging in London she was to leave the next day and wrote a letter. It had neither address nor date upon it, and it began with characteristic abruptness. It was addressed to Martin Blake.

"To you, who stood my friend when I had the least right to any friendship, I send these words. I saw them both to-day and left them happy, and in the belief that they would soon see me again. They never will see me—nor will you. You who know what I set out to do, and what a different purpose I have accomplished, you who understand something of what I am, and what the world has made me; you will understand why I must give up everything and go. My work is done just as I dropped into the lives of these people, so now I drop out of them.

"You were once very merciful to me; you have shown me kindness I never deserved; from the depth of my heart—(and I have a heart, hidden away somewhere, and difficult to find)—I thank you. That you will think kindly of me I know; I shall thing often of the old studio where my friend works. Good-bye; there is work in the world for me somewhere, and I am ready for it.

"OLIVE VARNEY."

She read it over many times and smiled here and there as she read; then in a blundering, half furtive way, as one unaccustomed to such an action, put the paper to her lips. She folded it hurriedly, and addressed it to him, and made her final preparations.

When on the morrow she posted the letter, and sent out on some journey of which she could not know even the beginning, she dropped Aunt Phipps resolutely behind, and steeled herself to face the world again, and to begin it afresh as Olive Varney.

CHAPTER XXXI.

This was the second day on which the woman had been lifted in strong arms, and carried out into a warm sunlit garden, and laid down there; and left to look out over the wide peaceful valley below, and to think and to dream—the second day on which she had come back, as it were, to life.

It was difficult even to think; it seemed sufficient to lie there with closed eyes, and to sink away back into dreams—lower and lower, falling—falling—until she stopped with a jerk at one point, and came to a sudden full remembrance of what she was, and what had once happened.

They called her Olive Varney. Difficult to remember that clearly, because she had been something else besides; but deep in her inner consciousness was the remembrance that she had been Olive Varney. A frail and broken Olive Varney now, with hands so thin and weak that it was difficult to raise them—with a body so slight that there seemed nothing of it as it lay sunk among the cushions. What had happened? Where was the old strong, dominant creature that had moulded her own life and other lives as well?

Here, as she lay in the sunlight, she tried to get back to that life she had lost. This was not life; this was a dream—a little space of time set apart—until she should be able to shake herself clear of dreams, and begin the struggling again.

There had been a great mad, dark, roaring place they called London. It was somewhere far off, and she had lived there; that was where the struggling had been. Miles upon miles of streets to be trodden by her weary feet; rows upon rows of lights looking down pitilessly upon her. She had been hungry there—and friendless; she remembered that she had seen the lights swim giddily above her, and then had fallen, as it were from a great height, with a sea of faces all about her, and all staring into hers.

What had happened then? Only a long dream—an endless procession of events she could not understand, and in which she seemed to have no part. Then a change; and two faces standing out clearly now and then, only to be lost again as she tried to make out whether she knew them.

The first face was that of a big soft-footed, blundering woman with grey hair; the second that of a grave-faced man, who came in sometimes and looked at her, and nodded and went away again. And now for two mornings the man had lifted her in his arms, and had carried her into the sunshine while the grey-haired blundering woman followed with cushions. She always dropped a cushion or two on the way, and the man always spoke to her about it, and Olive herself tried to laugh; and then in the midst of the laughter it would all fade away and she would only be conscious that the sun was warming her, and that she was safe—until the pleasant dream should end.

On this second morning she became aware that the man was near her, and was busily at work on a large square of canvas. Someone else had done that, she remembered—far back in a time that was lost and forgotten. She would sleep, and try to remember when it was. It was very pleasant out there; as she closed her eyes she could hear the man humming softly to himself while he worked. A moment later, as she opened her eyes and let her head fall round in his direction, he glanced quickly at her, and spoke.

"That's the best thing you've done yet," he said quietly. "The sun is putting life into you. Don't try and talk; only lie still and listen to me. Do you understand what I am saying? There—she's gone again."

She heard the last words as her eyes closed again, and as she started falling—falling back into that land of dreams out of which she had so lately struggled. She tried hard to get back to the garden and to the man who worked; but she only came back fitfully, as it were, and at last gave up the attempt altogether.

Then followed a week in which the struggle, begun with each bright day, grew less and less hard; with each day new life was taking in her veins; the heavy head was growing less and less heavy, and definite thoughts were taking the place of the shadowy dreams that had so long filled her mind. Olive Varney was coming back into the world out of which she had so nearly faded altogether.

So there came a day when she knew with certainty that the grey-haired, soft-footed, blundering woman bore the name of Odley, and had once lived in a place in far-away London known as Greenways' Gardens; and that the man who painted, and who carried her out into the sunlight every morning, was a certain Martin Blake who had had a studio not far from Greenways' Gardens. That was sufficient for the moment; perhaps she would learn something more presently.

It was quite near the close of the day, when the sun was setting over the broad valley below them, that Martin drew his easel nearer, and sat down, and looked round at Olive with a smile. "We're quite strong to-day," he said—"and I want to talk to you. You won't mind my making the most of the light—will you? I want to have a dash at that sunset."

He started to work at a great rate, and went on speaking, never taking his eyes from his work or from the valley.

"We've been down here quite a long time," said Martin, frowning at his work, and painting busily. "You won't mind if I go back a little; I don't suppose you will remember anything.

"No," she said weakly. "I want to hear all about it."

"When you wrote me that letter, I made a desperate effort to find you. I hunted about; I advertised; I did everything. But you had disappeared utterly, and I almost gave up hope of ever seeing you again. I was sorry, because I knew that you were facing the world with no experience, and with no one to help you."

"Yes; I remember," said Olive slowly. "I tried desperately hard to get some work to do; they only laughed at me, and had nothing to offer me. I tramped the streets—"

"And yet would not come to a friend who would gladly have helped you!" asked Martin, with a quick glance at her.

"I couldn't do that; I had done with all that," she said. "I remember at last, when I was faint with hunger, and when I must have been very ill, that it came over me quite suddenly that I was not Olive Varney; I remember thinking of a grave, away in the country, where Olive Varney lay buried. I tried to remember who I was; I remember sitting down on a seat in some gardens fighting with a faintness that was coming over me, and trying to remember my name. Because that name would show me, I thought, something I had to do."

"I understand now," said Martin, nodding at his picture. "That was what took you to Greenways' Gardens that night to find Odley; that was what made you say over and over again that you were Aunt Phipps, and that you had left something undone. You don't remember that?"

"No. I remember now that I knew myself to be Aunt Phipps, and that I had something to do which must be done without fail; I could not sleep or rest or eat—I dared not die until that was done. After that I don't remember anything else—except dreams—until I found myself in this garden—with you."

"Yes—by God's mercy you drifted that night—half dead—to the house in Greenways' Gardens. Odley came to find me, and I went back with her. You've been ill a long, long time; when you were strong enough—or weak enough—to be moved without danger, we brought you down here. And here I've been at work, watching you come back to life."

"I'm quite strong now," said Olive. "Quite soon I shall be able to go back into the world—to begin again."

"I'll hope so," said Martin gravely. "Only you mustn't begin in the wrong way again; that won't do at all. You, who think yourself so strong, have yet to learn that the best and the wisest of us may blunder sometimes, and think we have a strength that is not ours after all. I want you to listen to what I have to say with some patience; I want you to believe it, and to understand that I speak from the bottom of my heart."

(To be Continued.)

John—"Was Mabel offended when you called on her with your face unshaven?" Jim—"Yes; she said she felt it very much."

Paper lace, which is much worn by Parisian actresses, looks as delicate and beautiful by artificial light as the real article, while the cost is trifling.

Nettle-fibre, after being treated with olive-oil, yields a fabric of great warmth, which is known as "nettle-wool," and which has all the advantages of flannel.

The Farm

THE NEW YEAR'S FLOCK.

Though it was decided last spring what breed of hens was going to be kept for next year's laying the time will soon be here to decide again what birds will represent that breed. This latter decision is of much more importance that the matter settled in the spring.

In selecting the breed, what was wanted was one that we liked, one that would give eggs the year round, one that laid most in summer and one that gave eggs and meat, etc. The color that suited our fancy, the one that didn't crow too much or too early in the morning, the one that was easiest to keep out of the garden, or the one that was best able to forage. Taking some or all of these questions into consideration most people decided to keep the same breed they had last year, which is probably the best thing to be done. A change of breed may be an improvement sometimes, but usually the man who neglects his flock blames the breed and gets another breed that proves no better. One who is always changing cannot get the best out of any breed. Decide what breed is best for your conditions and then make the flock you keep the very best of the breed.

The breed then is of less importance than the individuals. In selecting the indiyjduals that are to compose the flock there are a few specimens that are not wanted.—Old birds are not wanted. Old birds are not profitable. Don't keep an old hen simply because she has some peculiarity you like. Sentiment is all right in its place, but in the poultry yard it doesn't always pay. The second season as a rule is long enough for the best hen to live.

Don't have immature pullets in the flock. Have them well developed before cold weather comes. Have no cripples or deformed birds; none that are or have been sick.

If you want to breed true to the breed cull out all that are off in color and shape. Cull out the lazy birds, have no loafers. Like begets like.

Have no male that is not vigorous and full of life. The one that is never heard crow had better be eaten. Give the crower the preference. Have the flock made up of individuals that are good representation of the breed, a fair size rather than over or under. Have them well matured and from a good healthy parent stock of good laying stock.

CLIMBING THE LADDER.

Denmark formerly occupied the lowest rung of the agricultural ladder. This little European community has risen from the bottom rung to the big firm platform surmounting the agricultural ladder, and Denmark started early and did it in the right way. In 1844 this small European community established high schools where real agriculture and horticulture was taught. There are now seventy-eight of these with an attendance of some six thousand. Its marked success is the result of educating children in these schools. As soon as the pupils take up their work on the farm and market garden they throw away the old farmer's almanacs and wipe off the slate the time-honored custom of planting lima beans after four o'clock in the afternoon of May 29; hence in thirty years they jumped this toy kingdom to the very top, and the result is that Denmark's butter, bacon, eggs and all other agricultural products that Denmark ships, brings the top notch returns in the markets of the world against all the other inhabitants thereof.

LIVE STOCK NOTES.

Seven or eight sheep will pasture where one cow would. From this you can tell how many sheep you can keep, if you are now keeping cows and wish to change off to sheep.

Here is one man's secret for making hens lay in winter: About September he shuts them up and gives a very poor diet for a week or two. Then he lets them out and feeds all they can possibly eat. This forces the molting period, and before cold weather comes on they all have their new coat of feathers. Then they are ready for business, and keep at it throughout the winter.

Give the growing pigs plenty of chance to exercise while they are growing. While they are young, health and vigor are more to be desired than fat. We may be able to secure a more rapid growth, both in size and flesh, by keeping confined and feeding concentrated food, but such a course is sure to have a debilitating effect, and unless extra care is given, a less growth in the end will be secured than if plenty of exercise is given during the summer.

Wintering a flock of turkeys is not so expensive as one would at first imagine. During the very cold weather, when we expect them to be perfectly ravenous, they scarcely have any appetite at all, but stand about listless and stupid as though in a half torpid state. When the weather moderates then they get hungry again, but are never quite so insatiable as in the fall when they are making their most rapid growth. Still they are steadily gaining in weight all the time, and a bird that was called half grown at Christmas will, by the end of February, be found to have almost doubled its number of pounds.

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 1056

WHEAT

SENSATIONAL SKY WANDERER

Comet Will Soon Make Its Way Towards This Earth.

Halley's comet, the most sensational of the sky truants known to astronomers, has looped-the-loop on its whirl through 1,000,000,000 miles of space and is heading this way again on the visit which it makes to these parts every 75 years.

The comet will not be visible to the naked eye, however, until well along in 1909, and will swoop into its perihelion, the point of its course closest to the sun, about May 10, 1910.

Will it strike the earth and smash things into bits? This has been a popular fear ever since this heavenly visitor was first observed, along about 12 B. C.; but the authorities now assert that we are bound to squeeze by with several million miles to spare.

According to the French astronomers there is no danger whatever from Halley's comet and only one chance in 281,000,000 from all the rest of the comets put together.

But it was not always so. In its youth Halley's comet, it is said, was a pretty wild young thing and might have made no end of trouble had it not passed too close one day, or night, to the planet Neptune, whose mass was so huge in comparison that it exercised an instantaneous attraction for the comet.

They didn't collide, but the comet swerved out of its path, and from being a celestial go-as-you-please turned to chasing its own tail in a perfectly regular eclipse about the sun, with Neptune exercising a salutary check when its flight tends to the erratic. It is a harnessed, though brilliant, thing.

No other comet has had the influence on the human race which this one has had through the dread inspired by its brilliancy and sensational size. To it, for instance, is due the current practice in the Roman Catholic churches of ringing the church bells at noon. This was initiated by special edict of Pope Calixus in 1456, who, it may be recalled, added to the Ave Marias of that year the famous prayer, "Deliver us from the Devil, the Turks and the comet."

More than one English historian blames Halley's comet for the weakness of the Anglo-Saxon resistance to the invasion of William the Conqueror in 1066. Halley's comet was then flaming nightly in the skies, adding, in the eyes of the superstitious Angles and Saxons, supernatural prestige for the Norman arms.

The only way a young man can make his money last is to make it first.

Many a man who thinks he is capable of steering the ship of state couldn't run a wheelbarrow.

A sugar-coated pill is one of the few things that successfully combine pleasure with business.

Some men are unable to see the straight and narrow path because a big round dollar shuts off their view.

Tramp—"Lady, I'm perishin' fer a drink." Woman—"There's the pump." Tramp—"I said a drink, lady—not a bath."

When a man argues with a woman it seems that he doesn't know what he is talking about—from her point of view.

A girl's idea of a happy dream is one in which either a tiara or a diamond necklace looms up conspicuously.

"Have you ever been cross-examined before?" inquired a barrister of a witness who was occupying his attention. "Have I!" exclaimed the man. "Didn't I just tell you I am married?"

FROM ERIN'S GREEN ISLE

NEWS BY MAIL FROM IRELAND'E SHORES.

Happenings in the Emerald Isle of Interest to Irishmen.

The Parnell monument in Dublin is approaching completion.

Damage to the extent of $2,000 was done by fire at Knockanally Station, Co. Antrim.

The Lord Mayor of Dublin, Gerald O'Reilly, is a Carlow man, hailing from Eagle Hill, Hackenstown.

Killybegs, it is predicted, will in the near future be one of the principal fishing centres in Ireland.

A new steamer, the Leopoldville, 6,500 tons, has lately been launched by Messrs. Harland and Wolf.

In the working class districts of Belfast there is a good deal of distress owing to lack of employment.

Among the rewards for gallantry given by the Royal Humane Society for the past month, 13 went to Irishmen.

Limerick Corporation have appointed a committee to consider a scheme for furnishing the city with a tramway system.

The death is much regretted of John Murphy, Rosconnor, Rathfriland, who was a large agriculturist and an extensive cattle breeder.

Austen Farrell, of Waterford, has been presented with the Royal Humane Society's testimonial for saving a little boy named Murray from drowning.

The death took place recently at his residence, Blackrock, of Mr. Henry Humphreys, the oldest petty sessions clerk in Ireland. He had held the position in Cork for over 60 years.

The Belfast Corporation recently discussed the question of distress in the city, owing principally to the depression in the linen trade, and decided to push forward a number of works, so as to give as much employment as possible.

There has been issued the 100th report of the Registrar-General for Ireland. From this it appears that the excess of the births over the deaths was 24,408. The loss by emigration amounted to 39,082, which exceeds the average number of yearly emigrants for the past ten years.

Oatmeal porridge has been the lifelong staple diet of Mrs. Mary McGeehan, who celebrated her 106th birthday at Brockagh, County Donegal, on Saturday. She has never travelled further than to the residence of her great-grandson, who owns a wayside inn 9 miles away.

INTERESTING ITEMS.

It takes time to acquire bad habits.

Sound travels at the rate of 1,142 feet per second.

The best thing going is an unexpected welcome guest.

Some men marry for money and some women for alimony.

A whale's greatest speed is from ten to twelve miles an hour.

Living is forty per cent. cheaper in London than in New York.

Some people wouldn't want to be happy if everybody else was.

When a man begins to burn his money look out for a hot time.

They are none so blind as those who imagine that they see it all.

Physicians are about the only men who really enjoy ill-health.

The older a man grows the surer he feels that he won't be found out.

Five hundred fires are caused annually in London by lamp accidents.

Man ya man who gets his back up like a camel acts like a bear.

It's the easiest thing in the world to call people hard names—at a distance.

All men are born free and equal but no man is as independent as a hired girl.

Our enemies often understand us better than our friends; they are farther off.

The trouble with too many people is that they meet trouble more than half way.

It's easy for a woman to look out for herself—if there is a window in the room she occupies.

Some women break into the gossip class because they are unable to attract attention in any other way.

A woman always wants her neighbors to believe that she trusts her husband, even if she doesn't believe it herself.

A PHYSICAL WRECK


MR. RENE ST. JEAN.

A Resident of Ottawa

Finds Relief in Pe-ru-na,

MR. RENE ST. JEAN, 210 St. Patrick street, Ottawa, Ont., Can., writes:

"I believed a year ago that I could stand anything. I worked hard, kept irregular hours, and did not mind the loss of a few meals, but in six weeks I had changed to a physical wreck.

"Eight bottles of Peruna brought back my strength."

Mr. A. O. Harding, 503 W. 146 St., New York City, formerly one of the leading druggists of Prescott, Ont., has been presented with a twenty-five year Medal of Honor in Odd Fellowship. He writes as follows:

"Ever since I have been handling Peruna, I have had a fine trade. Once a family buys a bottle, I am sure of selling them more, and it never fails to bring additional customers.

"I have nothing better for catarrh in all of its various forms. As a household remedy it is without compare, splendid for mothers and excellent for children.

OPTOMISTIC TO THE END.

Some time ago there was a flood in Western Pennsylvania. An old fellow who had lost nearly everything he possessed was sitting on the roof of the house as it floated along, when a boat approached.

"Hello, John!"

"Hello, Dave!"

"Are your fowls all washed away, John?"

"Yes, but the ducks can swim," replied the old man.

"Apple trees gone?"

"Well, they said the crop would be a failure, anyhow."

"I see the flood's away above your window."

"That's all right, Dave. Them winders needed washin', anyhow."

NO USE.

Visitor—So you've got a dog and a cat for pets. They must be splendid companions for you.

Tommy—Oh not very! They won't eat cake or jam.

Visitor—Well, what has that to do with it?

Tommy—Well, when there's any cake and jam missing they don't get blamed for it.

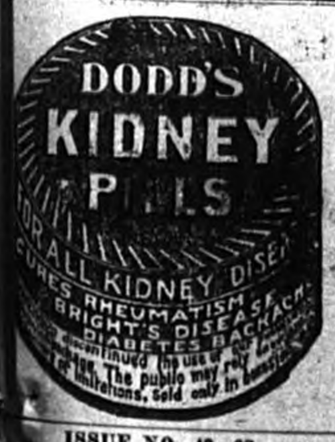
A Sure Cure for Headache.—Bilious headache, to which women are more subject than men, becomes so acute in some subjects that they are utterly prostrated. The stomach refuses food, and there is a constant and distressing effort to clear the stomach from bile which has become unduly secreted there. Parmelee's Vegetable Pills are a speedy alterative, and in neutralizing the effects of the intruding bile relieves the pressure on the nerves which cause the headache. Try them.

A PLAIN CONCLUSION.

"Why did Mrs. Youngmother come down to this farm to rusticate?"

"I think it was for the benefit of her little son and heir."

Dobson—"There goes Figgers, the expert accountant. They say he's going crazy." Jobson—"What's the trouble?" Dobson—"He's been trying to straighten out his wife's household accounts."



WILL DEPICT IDEAL HOME.

Exhibition in London Under Patronage of the Queen.

Extraordinary interest is being displayed in the ideal home exhibition, which opens under the patronage of her Majesty the Queen at Olympia, on Oct. 9. In a year which will be memorable in London for splendid exhibitions, this promises to be in every respect one of the most popular, appealing as it does to all classes of the community.

Put briefly, the exhibition is the first attempt by practical demonstration to portray the ideal home co ception, construction and equipment.

On entering the amphitheatre the visitors will find himself in the sections devoted to construction, decoration and sanitation. Every type of metal work, flooring and building material, wood carving and turning, beautiful pictures, engravings, hangings and draperies, artificial flowers and ornaments, fascinating new methods of lighting, in town and country houses, all types of geysers, stoves and radiators will be displayed.

In the section devoted to ventilation not only will there be all sorts of patent windows, fans, and other devices, but a completely fitted billiard room will be filled with tobacco smoke at intervals, and practical methods for clearing it demonstrated.

Those who take interest in the interior charm of home will doubtless linger in the furnishing sections. There the rich and those of humbler means alike will have demonstrated what art refinement, science and invention have accomplished to make the home beautiful and comfortable. Leading firms will exhibit complete rooms furnished in various styles. Near by there will be a remarkable display of antique and historical furniture—one of the most original ever arranged in London.

But the exhibition will be notable in another direction. Furniture and equipment, such excellent adjuncts, do not constitute a home. Hence the promoters have arranged that all that tends to make home life social—its music and its recreations—shall have place in the foreground of the splendid display. There will be a section devoted to music and indoor pastimes.

Every woman will seek the "babyland" section, with its model creche, model ward in a children's hospital, children's furniture and games and toys of every description.

The practical housekeeper will examine with interest the infinite variety of cleaning materials, carpet sweepers, brushes, brooms, laundry appliances, washing and knife cleaning machines.

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 103, 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.

EXTREMES IN LIFE.

Extulant Young Father—My baby has just cut his first tooth!

Despairing Old Grandsire — My last tooth has just cut me!

If you are out of sorts get a bottle of "Ferrozim" the best tonic, and you will be surprised how quickly that tired feeling will wear off. $1.00 bottles. *All dealers* in medicine

Mrs. Baldwin—"That husband of mine is a most careless man. I expect he'll lose his head some of these days." Mrs. Bunn—"I see he's lost the next thing to it—his hair."

To Those of Sedentary Occupation.—Men who follow sedentary occupations, which deprive them of fresh air and exercise, are more prone to disorders of the liver and kidneys than those who lead active, outdoor lives. The former will find in Parmelee's Vegetable Pills a restorative without question the most efficacious on the market. They are easily procurable, easily taken, act expeditiously, and they are surprisingly cheap considering their excellence.

JUDGMENT OF SOLOMON.

First Guest—"Hi, waiter, open that window, please. I can't stand this heat."

Waiter—"Directly, sir." (Opens the window.)

Second Guest (a little later) — "Waiter, there's draught enough to give one a death of cold. Do shut the window."

Waiter—"Yes, sir." (Shuts the window.)

First Guest—"Waiter, are you mad? Why have you closed the window? Open it again at once."

Waiter—"Very good, sir." (Goes to landlord.) "Sir, one of the gentlemen wants the window open, and the other wants me to shut it. What am I to do?"

Landlord—"Do what the gentleman says who hasn't dined yet."

When a girl gets a fellow on the string she usually expects him to tie a true lovers' knot.

ILLS OF CHILDHOOD, HOW TO CURE THEM

In thousands of homes Baby's Own Tablets is the only medicine used when children are ailing, and the mother who keeps this medicine on hand may feel as safe as though there was a doctor constantly in the home. Baby's Own Tablets cure all stomach and bowel troubles, break up colds, expel worms, and make teething easy. The mother has the guarantee of a government analyst that this medicine contains no opiate or poisonous soothing stuff. Mrs. H. H. Bonnyman, Mattall, N. S., says:—"I have used Baby's Own Tablets for my little girl while teething and for constipation, and think there is no medicine can equal them." Sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

PLAYGROUND FOR ENGLISH.

Twenty Trains From London for Scotland in a Day.

The great playing ground of the British aristocracy and of the sporting rich is Scotland. There is no country in the world which depends so much for its living on sport, says a writer in Harper's Weekly.

Millions of acres that fifty years ago were let at a peppercorn rent now bring in vast sums as grouse moors and deer forests, and the time is not far off when all Scotchmen will be gillies, caddies or beaters, or will serve in some other capacity in the vast and expanding organization that ministers to sport.

Personally, as a man of very moderate means, I would rather go anywhere for a holiday than to Scotland. To be invited as a guest to some great Scottish mansion with its private golf links, its brawling trout and salmon stream, its unequaled apparatus for grouse shooting and deer stalking, and its intoxicating scenery is, of course, another matter, although even under such circumstances, the expense of the journey and the prodigality of the tips expected from one make the acceptance of hospitality anything but a cheap undertaking.

But to go to Scotland as a non-millionaire is to herd with peripatetic tourists in the trains, coaches and steamers that make the tour of the Higlands. To be out of things in Great Britain is to be enormously out of them, to belong in fact to a totally different world with different standards, possibilities and pursuits.

The number of these who are in them, however, seems to be always increasing. On Aug. 11, the day before grouse shooting opened, 20 special trains left a single London station for Scotland and the north, bearing a regular army of sportsmen and their families, valets, maids, chauffeurs, and grooms, pointers and setters.

Father, who was conversing with some of his children on "Truthfulness," remarked that, when he was a boy, if he or any of his brothers or sisters told a lie their mouths were thoroughly washed with soap and water. Little Tommy, who was seated in the corner of the room, exclaimed: "Papa, you would soon get used to it."

Singer Talks

6. Important Points of Sewing Machine Construction

¶ Did you ever consider what the thousandth of an inch might mean in the adjustment of the needle-stroke on a sewing machine?

¶ Or how many little invisible parts there are which may run well for a month or so in a carelessly-made machine, and then by going wrong render it utterly useless?

¶ For the perfect construction and thorough testing of these vital details you must depend upon the honor and reputation of the maker.

¶ The makers of the Singer Sewing Machine enjoy a reputation vouched for by millions of Singer users all over the world.

¶ These millions of Singer users have *proved* the perfection of the Singer by years of steady sewing.

¶ The Singer Sewing Machine is built like a watch and runs like one.

Sold only by
Singer Sewing Machine Company
TORONTO, 312 Manning Chambers — MONTREAL, 833 Board of Trade Bldg — WINNIPEG, 364 Main Street

MAGISTRATE SPEAKS FOR ZAM-BUK

Magistrate Perry, of Goldfields, B.C., believes in making a good thing known. Writing of Zam-Buk, the great household balm, he says:—"After a very fair trial I have proved Zam-Buk eminently satisfactory. In my case it cured a skin rash of five years' standing which no doctor had been able to do any good for. I would certainly encourage any person to keep Zam-Buk in his home." The magistrate is quite right. Every home needs Zam-Buk! Unequalled for cuts, burns, bruises, eczema, blood poisoning and all skin diseases. All stores and druggists sell it at 50 cents a box. Sure cure for piles.

DON'T NEGLECT THAT SORE!

A Chicago man has just died from blood poisoning arising from neglect of a small sore. Don't neglect a cut, a patch of eczema, or an open sore of any kind. The air is full of poison germs, waiting to start up their evil results in neglected sores, wounds, etc. In Zam-Buk is safety. Zam-Buk is so highly antiseptic that applied to any skin disease or injury it makes blood poisoning impossible. In using Zam-Buk you have three processes going on at once for Zam-Buk is healing, soothing and antiseptic. Try it without delay.

A GENUINE OFFER.

TEST ZAM-BUK AT OUR EXPENSE!

We appreciate the position taken by the man or woman who says:—"If your preparation is what you claim, you should have no objection to letting us try it before spending our money on it." To every person taking this view we say, send one cent stamp (to pay return postage) and name and date of this paper to Zam-Buk Co., Toronto, and we will mail you a free trial box of Zam-Buk. Zam-Buk is purely herbal, suitable for the delicate skin of little children, yet powerful enough to heal chronic sores of long years' standing. All druggists and stores, 50c per box, 3 for $1.25.

Every Home Needs Zam-Buk

"RUB IT IN"

BLAMEFUL.

"When the average man fails to make good he begins to look around for some one to blame it on.

A Good Medicine requires little advertising. Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil gained the good name it now enjoys, not through elaborate advertising, but on its great merits as a remedy for bodily pains and ailments of the respiratory organs. It has carried its fame with it wherever it has gone, and it is prized at the antipodes as well as at home. Dose small, effect sure.

Mother—"Jane, you must choose between the two. Will you marry the man who loves you or the man who can dress you?" Daughter—"Mamma, as an up-to-date girl, I must reply to your question that, although love is a very desirable thing, clothes are an absolute necessity."

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.

Mother—"Oh, Bobby, you naughty boy, you've been smoking!" (Pause.) "Poor darling! Do you feel very bad?" Bobby (who has been well brought up)—"Thank you! I'm dying!"

These two desirable qualifications, pleasant to the taste and at the same time effectual, are to be found in Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator. Children like it.

"The village boasts a choral society, does it not?" inquired the visitor. The resident shook his head. "Boast," he said, "is not precisely the right word. I should say rather that the village endures a choral society with manly resignation."

The egotist is the most dependent of creatures; he has only himself to fall back on.

Black Watch
"Biggest and Best"
Plug
Chewing Tobacco

BUSINESS BOOK FREE. Tells how you can secure the actual daily working plans, the money-making systems and short cuts of 212 Great Big Business Men, to increase your salary or to boost your profits. SYSTEM, Dept. 109, 151-153 WABASH AVE., CHICAGO.

HOME WORK WE WANT RELIABLE families to operate our high-speed Automatic Knitting Machines at home; whole or spare time knitting for the trade; good wages. For all particulars address, THE CANADIAN WHOLESALE DISTRIBUTING CO., Dept. W, Orillia, Ontario.

160 Acre Farm
Irrigated; large springs, milk sells 10 cents quart, excellent for all kinds fruit, mild climate, only one-third cash. F. Sammer, Golden, B. C.

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.

Mrs. Quiverful (to Mrs. Long's servant-girl)—"What do you want?" Servant-Girl—"Mrs. Long sends her compliments, and says would you be so kind as to count your children and see if you haven't got one too many, as our Kitty hasn't come home and school has been closed two hours."

When all other corn preparations fail, try Holloway's Corn Cure. No pain whatever, and no inconvenience in using it.

A meeting of creditors is seldom for the purpose of expressing confidence in the man who can't pay ten cents on the dollar.

Physical Pain and mental anguish afflict the victims of skin diseases. Get rid of both by rubbing Werver's Cerate on the heated, itching, disfigured face. The relief given is among the wonders of medicine

Tramp—"Can you assist me along the road mum?" Lady of the House—"Personally I cannot; but I will unchain my dog, and I know he will be most pleased to do so!"

When going away from home, or at any change of habitat, he is a wise man who numbers among his belongings a bottle of Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial. Change of food and water in some strange place where there are no doctors may bring on an attack of dysentery. He then has a standard remedy at hand with which to cope with the disorder, and forearmed he can successfully fight the ailment and subdue it.

ONE GOOD FEATURE.

"I am not adroit. Each day I do something that makes me worry."

"That's bad."

"Well, each new worry makes me forget the worry of yesterday. It might be worse."

A man with a fad can't understand why so few others are interested in it.

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, 37 SCOTT ST., TORONTO.

The Cobalt Silver Dividend paying mines at present prices pay from 7 per cent. to 35 per cent. per annum and are in our opinion a good speculative investment: Crown Reserve, City of Cobalt, Coniagas, La Rose, Nipissing, Temiscaming and Tretheway are popular stocks and should increase in price.

CORRESPONDENCE SOLICITED.

COBALT HAS MADE GOOD
Its silver ore production for 1908 will aggregate over $12,000,000

ULRICA

¶ A new Cobalt proposition which involves the development of 45 acres of mining property ideally located in the recognized mineral zone, only two blocks removed from the Great Nipissing. Right of Way and La Rose. Get in at the bottom. This is where the money is made.

¶ We are offering a limited amount of Ulrica at 20 cents per share, $1.00 par, no personal liability, on an instalment plan of 2 cents per share per month.

¶ Only a few weeks ago we fairly pushed our clients into Temiskaming, Nova Scotia and Crown Reserve from 20 to 30 cents per share. To-day, Temiskaming is eagerly bought at 88, Nova Scotia at 56, and Crown Reserve at 1.77. Figure these profits.

¶ We are investing our own money in Ulrica. Come and go along. Send for map and ask for regular market letter.

STEWART & LOCKWOOD
BROKERS
18 Adelaide St. E. TORONTO
Members Standard Stock and Mining Exchange

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.

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.

ALWAYS GETS IT.

Clerk—I came in to ask you, sir, if you could raise my salary.

Employer—It isn't pay-day.

"I know it, sir; but I thought I would speak to you to-day."

"Well, go back to your desk, and don't worry. I've raised it every week you've been with us so far haven't I?"

Women find it difficult to make a lasting impression on a soft man.

SALADA

The best of Ceylon is in her teas. Nowhere else do they grow to such perfection. The best of Ceylon's teas are in "Salada."

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.

Boots and Shoes

FOOTWEAR of all kinds always on hand in large variety.

Intending purchasers of Nice Dress Boots and Shoes will always find here the kind they are looking for. All the leading styles are continually kept in stock. Now is the time to buy your Heavy Working Boots for the wet Fall weather. Remember I have a large stock of this class of goods. You can be sure of finding a pair which will just suit you when you come here. High Top Boots—Hand Made—a speciality. If in need of a pair of Rubbers you will find here the biggest and best assortment which it has ever been your privilege to choose from in Lachute. Therefore it is to your advantage to buy your rubbers here.

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."

A Convenience For Two

members of a family, particularly if they live out of town, is a JOINT ACCOUNT in

THE BANK OF OTTAWA

Either can attend to the banking, making deposits or drawing money on his or her own signature alone.

$1.00 starts a Savings Account, on which interest is paid or added to the Principal 4 times a year.

Our Branch Office at St. Andrews is open every Wednesday and Saturday.

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,

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.

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.



STOVES! STOVES! STOVES!
Of all Kinds.



T. McOuat & Son, Lachute.

Professional & Commercial.

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

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

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.

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

J. D. LEDUC, K. C.
ADVOCATE
SEC. ECCLESIASTIQUE, P.Q.

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

UNIQUE THEATRE

The Unique Theatre will be open to the Public in the

VICTORIA HALL, LACHUTE

and will exhibit every Monday, Wednesday, Friday and Saturday.

This will take the form of a Grand Moving Picture Entertainment lasting 40 minutes each performance and will provide good, clean, wholesome amusement for all classes, both young and old.

Instructive & Amusing

ADMISSION: Children - 5 cts. Adults - - 10 cts.

Commencing at 7.30 Sharp and lasting until 10.30 p.m.

Matinee Saturday Afternoon from 5 o'clock to 6 p.m.

H. PAQUIN,
Licensed Auctioneer.
Sales conducted in French and English.
St. Philippe d'Argenteuil, P.Q.

AUCTION SALE.

—: o :—

There will be sold by Public Auction at the residence of the late
JOHN EVANS, Lachute Road.
Tuesday, November 3rd, 1908.

The following effects :— 16 milch cows, 5 heifers 2½ years old, 3 heifers 1½ years old, 1 bull 1½ years old, 4 calves, 3 brood mares, 1 colt 1½ years old, 3 pigs, 1 mowing machine, 1 horse rake double or single (both almost new), 1 single rake, 1 good binder, 1 reaper, 1 seeder, 1 disk harrow, cultivator, plows, harrows, whiffletrees, chains, 1 waggon with hay rack, 1 tumbril cart, 1 single express waggon, 1 root cutter, 1 Concord buggy, 1 covered buggy (nearly new), 1 set heavy bob-sleighs, 1 set light bob-sleighs, 1 two seated light sleigh, 1 wheelbarrow, 1 stone boat, 2 sets double harness, 1 set cart harness, 2 sets light harness, 2 horse forks with rope, 18 cow chains, logging chains, crow-bars, sledge hammer, cross-cut saw, grindstone, scythes, shovels, forks, ladders, a quantity of lumber, posts, buffaloes, rugs, horse blankets, about 30 cords dry stove wood, about 40 tons hay a quantity of straw, fodder corn, turnips, and potatoes, about 400 bushels of oats, and many other articles too numerous to mention.

All to be sold without reserve.

Sale to commence at 10 o'clock sharp.

TERMS:—$10.00 and under cash, over that amount 9 months credit on furnishing approved joint notes.

M. SMITH, Licensed Auctioneer.

AUCTION SALE.

—: o :—

There will be sold by Public Auction at the residence of
JOHNSTON SMITH, Ste. Philippe.
Tuesday, November 10th, 1908.

The following effects :—2 work horses, 1 brood mare, 1 colt rising four years old, 1 colt rising three years old, 1 colt rising two years old, 6 milch cows, 2 heifers two and a half years old, 1 heifer one and a half years old, 1 thoroughbred Ayr hire bull (2 years old), 1 pure Yorkshire boar, 10 months old, 15 tons of hay, a quantity of oats, fodder corn and turnips, 3 pairs of pairs of bob sleighs.

Sale to commence at 12 o'clock sharp.

TERMS:—$5.00 and under cash, over that amount 9 months credit on furnishing approved joint notes.

H. PAQUIN, Licensed Auctioneer.

AUCTION SALE.

—: o :—

There will be sold by Public Auction at the residence of
THOMAS BLACK, Jerusalem,
Two miles from Lachute.
Friday, November 6th, 1908.

The following effects :—1 brood mare with foal, 1 work horse, 1 foal, 12 milch cows, 4 heifers 2½ years old, 1 year old heifer, 20 hens (Plymouth Rock), McCormick reaper and mower (new) 1 horse rake, 1 seeder, 1 horse fork and rope complete, 1 double waggon, Chatham fanners with bagger (complete), disc and iron harrows, 1 cultivator, 1 tumbril cart, 1 express, 1 covered buggy, 1 cutter, 1 rack sleigh, 1 pair of bob sleighs, 1 sugar outfit complete and about 200 sap cans and spouts, 1 set double harness, 1 set express harness, 1 set cart harness, 1 set light harness, about 200 bushels of oats, 30 tons of horse hay, about 15 tons of straw, logging and wrapping chains, and many other articles too numerous to mention.

Sale to commence at 10 o'clock sharp.

TERMS:—$10.00 and under cash, over that amount 9 months credit by furnishing approved joint notes.

M. SMITH, Licensed Auctioneer.

ARTHUR H. HOWELL,
Of Montreal, Canadian Secretary London (Eng.), College of Music.
Conductor Lachute Choral Society,
Visits Lachute each Friday.
Lessons given in singing, Piano and Harmony.

I have on hand a large quantity of Flour, Bran, Shorts and Pressed Hay at moderate prices. H. FILION,
Lachute

Laframboise

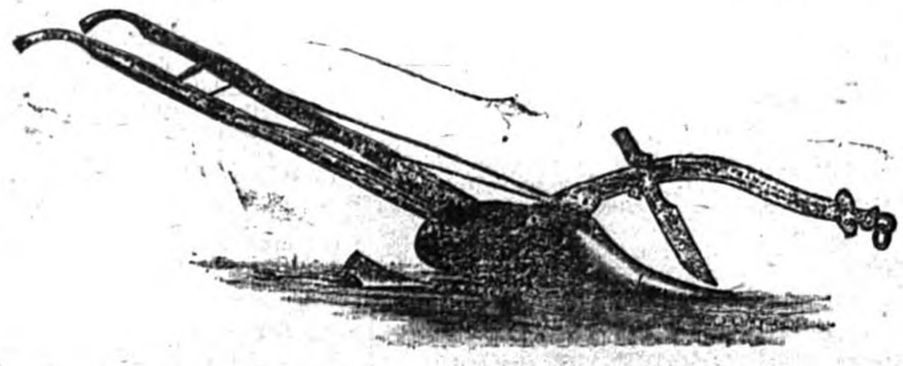
That is a name you should be acquainted with, because at our store you will find a splendid assortment of first-class furniture, stoves and ranges, harness, etc.

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

We are Funeral Directors.

ST. PHILIPPE

FARMERS! Now is the time for Plows!



Call and see me before you make machinery purchases. It is money that talks, and I can and will save it for you. We demonstrate to you the benefits of our gasoline engines.

H. A. BLAIR, Lachute.