

The Watchman,

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

VOL. XXXIII

LACHUTE, FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 6, 1908.

NO 41

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,

APPLES FOR SALE.—I have just received a car load of choice winter apples.

G. H. CRESWELL.

Lachute.

LOST.—A black mare. Strayed from the pasture on Nomination Day, October 19th. Apply to MARTIN RODGER, Green Lake.

Cow Ties.—Horse Blankets, Rugs, Hides, Stable Shovel, Lanterns, etc. T. McQUAT & SON.

TURKEY SHOOT.—A number of turkeys and geese on Monday, November 9th, 10 a.m. ELLISON BRADFORD, Casthem.

Prepares for Winter.—We have Glass, Luster, Felts, Hinges, and Saws, Latches, Storm window Hooks and Buttons. T. McQUAT & SON.

WANTED.

About 2 000 feet of lumber. Spruce, basswood, ash and elm etc. Cash paid. Apply to O. B. LAFLEUR & SONS, Ltd.

FOR SALE.—A horse and buggy. Apply at Watchman Office.

Mr. Andrew Walker, of St. Jerusalem, is holding a turkey shoot for 10 turkeys, on Saturday, Nov. 7th, range of 100 & 200 yards.

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.

STRAYED.—A black and white bull. Owner may have same on identification and paying expenses. MRS. A. MITCHELL, North River.

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

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.

ALL AND SEE FOR YOURSELF THAT THE QUALITY AND PRICES ARE RIGHT.

Carpenter Bros.

GENOA.

The many friends of Miss E. McDonald will be sorry to hear of her illness and hope that her recovery will be speedy.

Miss Eva Gordon and Mr. John Hadley were visiting at Mr. R. Muir's of Upper Lachute on Sunday.

Mr. David Touchette left last Tuesday for Point au Tremble, to resume his studies at the college.

Mr. Robt. Creighton paid a flying visit to Mr. P. Gordon of Vill Sac Sunday evening.

It is reported that Mr. George McDora is striking the sand again.

The many friends of Mr. John Rodgers will be sorry to hear of his illness.

Many of our young people dressed in oil and strange garments called on their friends Saturday evening to celebrate Hallow e'en. They created much innocent mirth for their friends and were well received in turn.

Mr. Ernest Gordon made a visit to Vidé Saturday evening.

Mrs. Bromer of Montreal, is the guest of Mrs. Owens this week.

BIRTH.

McKIMMIE.—At Lachute, Nov. 4th, a son to Mr. & Mrs. S. P. McKimmie.

DEATH.

McKIMMIE.—At Lachute, Nov. 4th, Albert, infant son of Mr. & Mrs. S. P. McKimmie.

DUFFY.—At Lachute, Friday, Nov. 6th, Maud Mary Tweedie, beloved wife of Wm. Duffy. Funeral at St. Simeon's Church on Monday, Nov. 9, at 2.30.

McNAUGHTON.—At Lachute Mills, on Tuesday, November 3rd, 1908, Alex. S., third son of Mr. & Mrs. Wm. J. McNaughton, aged 17 years and three months.

He has gone from our midst, but little we thought.

That his time to depart was so near.

Still trusting in Christ may his soul be at ease.

Cast the care on the Favour so dear.

LOCAL NEWS

Mrs. Harlow Giles is visiting friends in Montreal this week.

Mr. Fred Walland spent Monday with friends in Montreal.

Mrs. C. Calder is spending a short visit with friends in Montreal.

Mr. Thos. Raitt of Toronto, is the guest of his brother Mr. J. W. Raitt.

Mr. Jno. McFaul is now occupying his fine new brick residence on Grace St.

Mrs. McGregor, of Lachute Road, is visiting friends in Montreal this week.

Mr. W. Griffiths, of Montreal, was the guest of Mr. W. Stanforth for a few days.

Mr. James W. Todd returned on Saturday from a successful deer hunting trip.

Mrs. N. Dixon and family left on Wednesday to join her husband at Port Arthur.

The Rev. E. Thomas, of Merrickville, was the guest of Dr. Alexander on Wednesday.

Mr. P. Brissette entertained some 85 guests to an evening party and dance on Thursday last.

Miss Harriet Stanforth, of Montreal, spent the early part of the week with friends in town.

Mrs. Ivan Wilde, of Kingston, N.B., was the guest of Mrs. C. Calder the early part of this week.

The Misses Christina and Mary Palliser spent the early part of this week with friends in Montreal.

Mr. P. Brissette is making extensive improvements to his newly acquired property in the west end.

Miss Blanche, of St. Philippe, was the guest of her sister Mrs. Jno. Campbell the early part of this week.

Owing to lack of a quorum the town council were unable to hold their regular meeting on Wednesday.

Mr. Glen Sherman, of Plum Hollow, Ont., was the guest of Mr. Geo. Campbell the early part of this week.

Mrs. Jno. Evans, of Lachute Road, has rented the property on Foundry Street, lately tenanted by Mrs. A. Lavigne.

Mrs. Isaac Arnold, and Misses Myrtle and Gilbert Arnold and Miss Mary Keys, of Grenville, were guests of Mrs. McNaughton over Thursday.

REMEMBER! The 17th of November is reserved for the St. Andrews Orchestra Concert in the Victoria Hall. Seats 25c. and 35c.

Miss DeLisle returned to her home in Quyon on Wednesday, and was accompanied as far as Ottawa by her sister Mrs. Given.

Quite a number from Lachute were in Montreal this week to attend the concert in the Arena, given by the Sheffield choir on Monday and Tuesday last.

The Ladies of the Grenville Baptist Church will hold a Thanksgiving bazaar on Monday evening, Nov. 9th, at the home of Mrs. Wm. Hebble, Ogdensburg. All are cordially invited.

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. Jack Owens, of Montreal, has sold his handsome pair of chestnut fillies by Red Spy, together with buggy and harness, to a gentleman in Hamilton, Ont. They have been greatly admired this past summer. The price is a big one and should encourage farmers to breed such stock.

The Concert on the 17th, by the St. Andrews Orchestra bids fair to be a musical treat. Several of our townspeople heard the concert last June in St. Andrews, and are in their praises. They play principally from the old operas and masterpieces with just a dash of latter-day popular music to give it a finish.

The members of Argenteuil Lodge, A. F. & A. M., met in the Masonic Hall, Lachute, on Monday evening last, when Worshipful Bro. D.D.G.M. W. A. Williamson paid his official visit. After craft work was exemplified, the brethren, with visitors and invited guests, repaired to the banquet hall where a bounteous supper was served, followed by toasts, songs and speeches.

An event of unusual interest is announced for Tuesday, November 10th, when the Ladies of the Methodist Ch., Lachute, will give a social event. 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.

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 attendance is hoped for.

Overcoats for men and boys in great variety. In season, you will see ours before buying. R. BARNFORD & SON.

THANKSGIVING DAY MEETINGS IN HUGH ST. HALL.

Meetings will commence on Saturday morning and continue over Monday, 7th to 9th November. Bible readings, mornings at 10 o'clock. Addresses, afternoons and evenings at 7.30. Gospel addresses Sunday at 3 and 7 p.m. All are welcome and earnestly invited.

TEMPERANCE RALLY.

The Lachute Temperance Alliance have completed arrangements for a profitable evening to be spent in the Victoria Hall, Lachute, on Thursday next, Nov. 12th. Mr. A. E. Tuddenham, of Montreal, will deliver his lecture on "Ten Nights in a Bar Room" which will be profusely illustrated with limelight views. Suitable music will also be rendered. A silver collection will be taken to defray expenses.

ST. ANDREWS.

Mr. Thos. Webster is home for a few days.

Mr. Jeemmer, was home for a few days last week.

Mr. Hall has moved into his new house on Main Street.

Mr. Euclid Ladouceur is away for a few days, on a deer hunting trip.

Miss Ethel Moore spent a few days with her parents here last week.

The Rev. Mr. Day has moved into his new residence on Main Street.

Miss Harrington returned home from a short visit in Montreal, last week.

Rev. Mr. Ballantyne is now comfortably settled in his new manse on Main Street.

Miss Jessie Raitt, of Lachute, spent the week end the guest of Miss Edna Gater.

The Rev. A. E. Mout of Lakefield, spent a few days with friends here last week.

Mr. C. Devada of Montreal, spent Saturday and Sunday last the guest of Mr. and Mrs. C. T. Wales.

Miss Hibbard arrived home from Montreal last week, where she had been spending a few days with friends.

Mr. J. H. Webster arrived home from the West a few days ago to spend the winter here with his family.

Mr. A. C. Bost of Point Fortune, has moved here for the winter months and is now occupying "Merrie Park."

Mrs. C. W. Lamb of Montreal, spent a few days here last week, before closing her house for the winter months.

There were no services held in the Congregational Church on Sunday last owing to the absence of the pastor Rev. Mr. Dwy.

Mr. Saint Luke L. Larocque banqueted his many friends on the occasion of the departure of "Fate" on the evening of October 28th. The guests were all agreed that Mrs. St. L. Larocque proved herself a most charming and interesting hostess.

LAKEFIELD.

The young men of our town are to be congratulated upon getting up the best cut wood for the Methodist minister Mr. Hinton.

We regret the removal of Mr. Albert Smith and family who are going to make their home in Vancouver shortly. We wish them every success in their new home.

A very successful shooting match took place at T. Dawson's where Mr. Wm. Rogers took away two turkeys, also Jno. C. Hoffer and Robert Morrison, of Lachute, who each captured a fine gobbler.

We have had some real estate transactions taking place in this vicinity on the part of Mr. Wm. Robinson, who has sold his farm to Mr. Kilpatrick and Mr. Jno. Rogers, who has sold his farm to Wm. Robinson. This speaks well for Lakefield.

CARILLON.

Miss Aggie Nichol's left last week to visit her sister in Farnham.

Miss Jennie Sittlington has returned to Montreal.

Mrs. J. C. Fitzsimmons who was here on a short visit to her parents Mr. and Mrs. J. Brer, on left last week for her home in Carthage, N.Y.

Miss Ella Bryerton, who was pleased to report, has quite recovered from her attack of pleurisy and is able to be out again.

Repairs are also being made on the dam. The old piers are being removed as well as the old slide and a lot of new timber is being laid, this can be done to advantage on account of the low water and all are hustling to get it completed before it rises.

Driving will soon be considered a pleasure in this neighborhood, as the Government is macadamising their road. It has given employment to a large number of men, who would otherwise have been idle, but owing to the approaching winter weather it will be impossible to do the work this fall.

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 McLELLAND, 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,

When Every Wish was Granted

"I DO wish I could do everything I wanted!" Sarah sighed discontentedly. "I told that eating between meals wasn't good for little girls."

Sarah's mother smiled as she heard the whispered complaint. "And do you think you would be really happy if you had such liberty, Sarah?" she asked.

"Would I be happy? I guess I would!" was the emphatic reply.

"I've a good mind to try you," added the mother reflectively. Then she turned to her little daughter and said:

"Sarah, for one whole day you may do just as you please."

"EVERYTHING! Honest, mamma, can I do everything I want to?" cried Sarah.

Mamma nodded her head.

For a moment Sarah was too astonished to move. Visions of ice-cream sodas, candy galore and glorious escapades danced before her mind's eye. Then she sped out of door, anxious to lose not a moment of this day of riotous pleasure. Outside she met her chum, Frances, to whom she imparted the wonderful news. Frances was scornfully doubtful until Sarah offered to show substantial proof by going to her "bank" and therefrom extracting a hoard of exactly 28 cents.

"All for candy and sodas!" screamed

ride in this dangerous cart. But to-day objections didn't count. So she begged like for a ride.

"Hush! Hush! couldn't stay in with a goat like Joe!" declared like.

"Oh, do let me try it!" pleaded Sarah.

Like at last agreed, with the understanding that no matter what accident might befall he would not be held to blame.

No sooner was Joe's head released than away he sped, with Sarah tugging frantically at the reins. Down the street he flew, while behind toiled like, in fierce pursuit. Then, with a sudden swerve, the goat turned a corner. Over went the wagon and out pitched Sarah, head foremost. She was somewhat wiser when she rose to her feet and felt the bump fast swelling upon her head. But, although a little sobered, she didn't mean to let this little accident spoil her day.

Over she went to where lived a couple of rough little boys with whom she had been forbidden to play. They were going out to the park, they told her, and didn't she want to go along?

Sarah wasn't long in deciding whether or not she wished to go. Of course, she would, and she didn't need to ask mamma, either!

She didn't even pause for lunch.



"IMPARTED THE NEWS TO FRANCES"

Sarah triumphantly.

Frances immediately became interested. And all her doubt was removed as she accepted the invitation to pay a visit to the nearest drug store, there to revel in ice-cream sodas.

Still playing the hostess, Sarah tripped to the confectioner's, with Frances close in her wake. "Course, it was necessary to make the remaining 18 cents go as far as possible. Taffies seemed to satisfy every requirement. When this extravagant purchase was completed Sarah came forth, with a "sucker" bulging in each cheek and with the determination to conquer new worlds.

Opportunity was not long in coming. Near by stood like Jones' "police patrol," to which was attached his vicious billy-goat, Joe. Now, Sarah had been cautioned never to

Indeed, with a good supply of taffies still remaining, what did any girl want with other food?

Sarah went out to the park, but she didn't return in a hurry. The bad boys left her early in the afternoon, and she had to find her way back home alone. Twilight had come by the time she trudged up the steps leading to home. She had been crying part of the way, and it was a dirty, unhappy, tear-stained little face that was raised to mamma a few moments later. And it was a penitent, ill little girl who confessed to mother at bedtime that night:

"I s'pose, after all, mamma, you know best what's good for me."

Melting Lead on a Card

Turn up the sides of an ordinary card so as to make a tray and place a piece of lead in the center. On holding this over a lamp the lead will melt before the card catches fire.

Judge—"What is your name?" Prisoner—"I've forgotten the name I gave last night." Judge—"Didn't you give your own name?" Prisoner—"No, your worship; I'm travelling incog."

Many a man has a kick coming that never reaches him.

Literary Lady—"I am very fond of Bacon, aren't you?" Unliterary Gentleman—"Can't say as I am, but I like ham and eggs."

COST MONEY TO BURY MAN

TEN THOUSAND DOLLARS WAS PAID IN POLAND.

Curious Holdup in Which Wealthy Family was Mulcted for Benefit of Poor.

Ten thousand dollars would appear to be a big sum to pay, not for funeral pomp, but for the right to bury the body of one's husband. And yet, the widow of a Polish Jew has just paid that sum for the privilege in the Polish province of Radom, writes a Moscow correspondent.

Mr. Neumark, a rich man, died within the limits of his own commune of Radom, but expressed a wish in his will to be buried in the neighboring commune of Kielce, chiefly because his parents were buried there and he had passed his youth in the same place. But the rabbi of the commune of Radom objected to the dead man's wishes, saying that, by the rules of their commune, a man must be buried where he lives and dies.

"Very well," said Mrs. Neumark. "This rule was made because the family gives money to charities at the time of the funeral. We will give you 300 or 400 rubles (8200), you will waive your right to bury the body in this commune." The rabbi agreed and Mr. Neumark's relatives hastened to the commune of Kielce to arrange for the funeral. But there they met with quite

AN UNFORSEEN OBSTACLE.

The rabbi of Kielce bluntly refused to bury the body in his commune. "You have given 400 rubles to your own commune and now you expect me to bury your relative in mine," he said. "I refuse to do anything of the sort. You must bury him in your own commune."

The family began to bargain. They were ready to pay the rabbi of Kielce the same sum they had given to the rabbi of Radom.

"No," he answered. "Your rabbi gets 400 rubles for his poor doing nothing. I must have 800 rubles for burying Mr. Neumark."

The weather was hot and Mr. Neumark's body ought to have been quickly placed under the ground. His widow, determined not to spend 1,200 rubles on the burial, applied to the police to force the rabbi of Kielce to bury the body without delay, on the ground of public health. The police received the woman somewhat scornfully.

"What is all this fuss about a funeral?" they asked. "The whole matter is simple enough. You must have the man buried within a week of his death at the latest, or you, as his heir, will pay a fine of 300 rubles, with an additional fine of 300 rubles for every day you keep the body above ground. Where did Mr. Neumark die—in which district?"

"In the commune of Radom," answered Mr. Neumark's widow.

A FAT WOMAN OF 45.

"Then, by the laws of the country, he must be buried in the commune of Radom," he said finally and returned to his glass of tea and his newspaper.

The Neumark family went home

sorrowing and ordered the street guardians to water the body with a solution of carbolic acid. Then they repaired to the rabbi and told him that, after consulting the police, they had come to the conclusion that the deceased man's wishes could not be carried out because the law said he must be buried in Radom. But this time the rabbi of Radom was not so willing to bury the late Mr. Neumark. He had got 400 rubles for his poor and had learned what happened at the commune of Kielce. So he shook his head and said nothing could be done for a week, when the commune council would meet. Then he could put the case before them.

"But the body of my poor husband must be buried at once," cried the now distracted widow. "It is in a terrible state and the police give us till the day after tomorrow. You must bury it and done with."

But the rabbi was not easily frightened and shook his head.

"You will pay the police fine and not I. For the rest, you would not have your husband buried here at first and paid 400 rubles to take him elsewhere. Now—I must have my turn. I will bury your husband as soon as you like. But first, you must put down on this table

20,000 RUBLES.

for the communal schools and hospitals. You will find it cheaper in the end than paying police fines and healthier, too, for the weather is hot and I hear the street guardians are tired of pouring carbolic on your husband's body."

At this the Neumark family began to wail and plead and protest. But the rabbi was firm and they went home without coming to any agreement. In the evening a policeman called to remind them of the impending fine. Next morning the street guardians struck for double pay—and got it. Soon after Mrs. Neumark went to bargain with the rabbi. But he stuck to his demand, and before evening, with the police, the street guardians and poor Mr. Neumark's remains pressing for immediate attention, the situation became so unbearable that she paid the 20,000 rubles and the funeral took place.

MISPLACED SYMPATHY.

Benevolent Old Gent—"I am sorry, Johnny, to see you have a black eye."

Promising Youth—"You go home and be sorry for your own little boy—he's got two!"

Mr. Newwed—"These pies aren't near as good as the ones mother used to make." Mrs. Newwed—"Yes, and your salary ain't near as good as the one my father used to make, either!"

Charming Hostess (to dyspeptic guest, who has been refusing dish after dish)—"I'm so distressed. You've had no dinner at all!" Guest—"Thank you—but I have to be very particular about my food."

Mrs. Kidd—"Really, John! I wish you'd punish this boy. He kept making the queerest noises all through the service this morning." Irrepressible Child—"Boo boo! 'Twasn't my fault. I told you I was a fire engine before we started."

SCIENCE DEFEATS DEATH

ANIMALS KILLED AND THEN BROUGHT TO LIFE.

Experiments With Electricity to be Put Into Practice on Human Beings.

Louise G. Rabinovitch of New York and Dr. V. Magnan are preparing another step in their series of discoveries in electric sleep experiments, and those which have been safely conducted on rabbits and dogs will be made on human beings, patients in the insane hospital of Sainte Anne in Paris.

Dr. Rabinovitch has been conducting experiments with hopes of finding the means of doing away entirely with the usual anaesthetics—ether and chloroform—and so far has been very successful, says a cable despatch to the Globe.

ELECTRIC SLEEP.

The city of Paris early in the summer fitted up a laboratory for the Hospital of Sainte Anne, and there she has been working steadily. Already she has put a patient to sleep by electricity without performing an operation. She has also in several cases used electricity as a local anaesthetic on a part of the arm or leg and has performed a slight operation. Her intention now is, in which she is encouraged by the veteran Dr. Magnan, to perform a serious operation made under the influence of electric sleep. This will be the first time that this has been done anywhere in the world.

Dr. Rabinovitch has made some remarkable discoveries while she has been working in her laboratory, and finds no difficulty in instilling life into animals which have died on the operating table. The immense value of this discovery to physicians when patients die by cause of an anaesthetic can be seen at once.

DOG DIED THREE TIMES.

One dog playing about the laboratory, the doctor told me, had been dead three times. "While under the influence of electric sleep I killed her instantly with chloroform. The heart stopped beating and respiration ceased. If the animal had been left alone then it would have remained dead, but I immediately instituted artificial respiration by means of electricity, and presently the animal started to breathe of its own accord. Again, after I had killed the dog and resuscitated a hemorrhage set in, caused by an operation, and the dog died to death. I brought it back to life again. The animal is at present perfectly healthy."

While I was in the laboratory the doctor put a rabbit under the influence of electric sleep. In a comparatively short time, when the rabbit came out from under the influence, it hopped away contentedly.

FROM DEATH TO LIFE.

For all her experiments on animals the doctor has kept records which show the tracings of the animal's respiration and heart action throughout the experiment. At the

point where a perfectly straight line is reached on the tracings the animal is dead. A little farther on the regular curved lines show artificial respiration, and still farther the irregular lines show that the animal has commenced to breathe again by itself.

The doctor is confident that all her experiments can be put into practice on human beings. When the animal is under the influence of the current it reacts to no stimulus, and when the current is turned off the awakening is instantaneous. There is no after-sickness nor stupor.

PRINCE AMONG GAME FISH.

Fierce Mascalonge of the Canadian Lakes.

In the bed of a drained-off lake was found the skull of a mascalonge with a swan's skull inside of it, and the teeth were locked in the bone, showing that the strong, powerful bird had been attacked during a time when its head was under water, and possibly in the fierce battle that must have ensued each combatant drowned the other. The fish was supposed to have been about seventy pounds in weight. Another case on record is that of a five-pound fish being found dead, apparently choked by the partly swallowed body of another fish of three pounds.

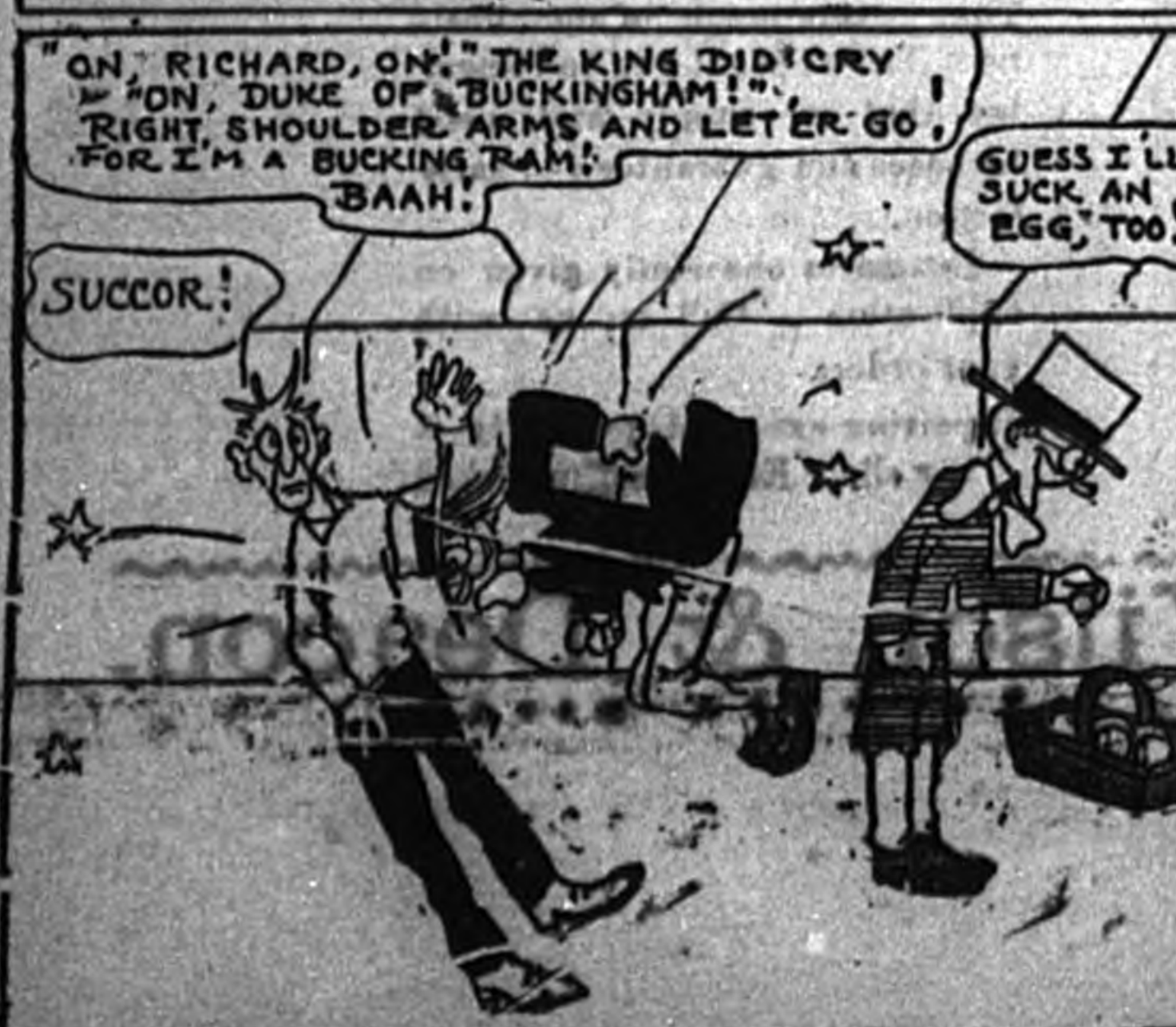
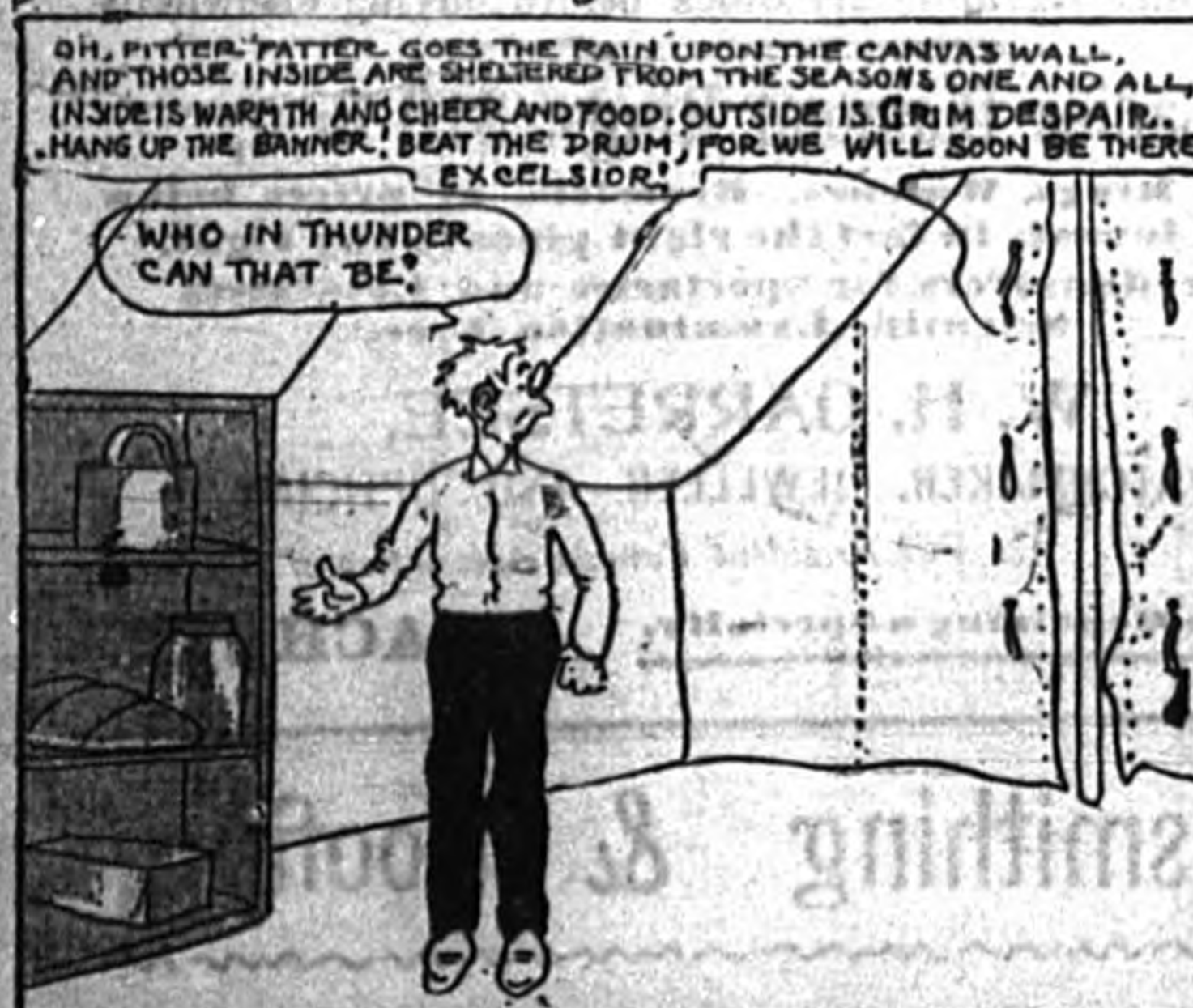
So voracious is the mascalonge that it will devour any living thing that comes within its vision. Full-grown bullfrogs, good-sized ducklings, small aquatic birds, as well as many water mammals, become an easy prey to its yawning sepulchre of a mouth. "Fortunate it is, indeed, that this assassin is not of a roving disposition, for if it were, few, if any fish, including its own kind, would be left to bear it company. At rare intervals does it move from its lair, then all other fish, big and little, flee from the tyrant as if from plague."

There are stories told of this fish having carried away young Indian children while bathing near the shores of the Canadian lakes. No authentic case can be cited, however, within the memory of man; but it is quite possible, indeed, likely, very young children would be so frightened at the sight of this ugly looking monster that they would drown.

Without question the mascalonge is a fresh water fish of the highest rank, both as to size, strength and endurance. It is the largest member of the "Esoc" family. There are two species, the spotted mascalonge (Lucius masquinongy), and the unspotted mascalonge (Lucius chirocentrus). The latter inhabits the Ohio River drainage system, and is most plentiful in the Chautauqua Lake. The spotted mascalonge is abundant in the St. Lawrence, the Great Lake region, and northern Canada.

Mrs. Jones—"Good gracious, Mrs. Brown, why is your husband going through all those strange actions? Is he training for a prize fight?" Mrs. Brown—"Not at all, he's merely getting in form to beat the carpets."

JINGLING JOHNSON HURLS HIS RHYMES AT A DEFENSELESS MAN



STUBBORN INDIGESTION

One Who Had Suffered for Years
Cured by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills

The symptoms of stomach trouble vary. Some victims have a ravenous appetite, while others loathe the sight of food. Often there is a feeling as of weight on the chest, a full feeling in the throat. With others there is an intense pain and feeling of nausea after eating. Sometimes gas presses on the heart and leads the sufferer to think he has heart disease. Sick headache is another frequent and distressing symptom.

Mr. Alex. McKay, McLellan's Mountain, N. S., says: "For years I was a great sufferer from indigestion, which was gradually growing worse and worse, and it would be impossible for me to tell how much suffering I endured. At different times I had treatment from three good doctors, but it did not help me in the least. Then I began trying all sorts of advertised medicines, and took ten packages of one medicine specially intended for dyspepsia, but with no better results. I had practically come to regard myself as incurable, and to feel that I would be a continuous sufferer, when one day I read in a newspaper of the cure of indigestion through the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and I made up my mind to give them a trial. I had used nearly five boxes before they began to help me, but I do not wonder at this as my case was so bad. I used in all a dozen boxes of the pills, and they cured me completely. I can now eat anything we raise on the farm for man to eat and have no longer the pains and discomfort I had endured for years. It is several years since I was cured, and I have never felt a symptom of indigestion since. I am well known in this locality and you are quite at liberty to use what I say in the hope that it will benefit some other sufferer."

All medicine dealers sell Dr. Williams' Pink Pills or you can get them by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

A STEEPJACK'S ORDEAL.

In Falling Clutched at a Rope 170 Feet in the Air.

Ainsworth, a steepjack, described to jurymen, at Bradford, England, who could not repress a shudder, how he was saved by a lucky clutch at a rope-end whilst falling with his comrade from a mill chimney 170 feet in height. Conway, the other steepjack, was not so fortunate, and met an instantaneous death.

The men had climbed the great stack in the usual way, by clamping ladder upon ladder to the brick until the ladders reached the top. They tested every stave of the ladder twice in their dangerous work. At the end they sat on a plank placed across two staves.

Suddenly one of the staves on which they rested broke, the plank tilted beneath them, and instantly they were in the air, falling to the earth 170 feet below. As he fell a swinging rope whipped across Ainsworth's hand, and his fingers closed upon it. The jerk was terrible, but his grip was made marvellously strong by the knowledge that it meant life or death.

He hung suspended, while his comrade was already mangled and dead on the earth. His hold was precarious and slippery; by great muscular exertion he got his other hand to the rope. Then, dangling, he struggled up slowly, a terrible test of strength lasting several minutes.

He won. He reached one of the ladders and clung there. Then, as he realized that he lived and was practically safe, he slowly descended to the group which had conveyed away his comrade's remains.

Ainsworth denied that a flash of lightning, seen at the instant he fell, caused the catastrophe. The jury, in Conway's case, returned a verdict of "Accident."

The great ocean liner rolled and pitched. "Henry," faltered the young bride, "do you still love me?" "More than ever, darling," was Henry's fervent answer. Then there was an eloquent silence. "Henry," she gasped, turning her pale, ghastly face away, "I thought that would make me feel better, but it doesn't!"

Little Willie—"What is silence, father?" Father—"The counterfeit of wisdom, my son."

10c. The latest success.

Black Watch

The big black plug chewing tobacco.

2265

DEVICE TO RECOVER GOLD.

Sunk 100 Years Ago in a British Warship.

To the mouth of the River Colne, off Brightlingsea, England, an extraordinary machine was towed and anchored the other day. It is to be used in a final attempt to recover the \$2,600,000 treasure of gold, in coins and bars, which is said to have gone down in the British warship Lutine in 1797, near the Island of Terschelling, off the coast of Holland.

A portion of the treasure has been recovered, but an ordinary dredging plant is now useless, as the vessel has sunk into the sand. The new device is a great steel tube nearly 100 feet in length, and wide enough to allow a man to walk erect down its centre. At one end is a metal chamber provided with windows and doors, and at the other a medley of giant hooks and other tackle.

The apparatus has just been completed, after years of work, by Messrs. Forrest and Co., shipbuilders, in their Wyvenhoe yard. "One end of the tube," explained a member of the firm, "will be clamped to the side of a steamship or barge. The other end, by means of water ballast tanks, will be sunk until it touches the bottom. Then, by means of compressed air, all the water will be forced from the chamber at the bottom of it, which will be flush upon the bed of the sea."

"Divers will walk down a stairway in the centre of the tube until they reach the submerged chamber. Here they will don their diving costumes, and, opening a series of watertight doors, will step straight out into the water. Engineers will be stationed in the chamber, and following the instructions of the divers, who will communicate with them by means of portable telephones, they will operate the mechanism of two powerful suction pumps or dredges which are fitted to the sides of the tube. These dredgers, it is hoped, will suck away the sand around the sides of the heavy chamber until it gradually sinks by its own weight right down on the dock of the wrecked ship. Then the divers, making their way from the chamber to the deck of the ship, and thence to the hold, will be able to transfer the treasure from the ship to the chamber by easy stages."

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.

BEHOLD!

Behold the fly! So small a thing To dart about on busy wing.
How sad to think it can't be neat And wipe the microbes from its feet.

Sleeplessness.—When the nerves are unstrung and the whole body given up to wretchedness, when the mind is filled with gloom and dismal forebodings, the result of derangement of the digestive organs, sleeplessness comes to add to the distress. If only the subject could sleep, there would be oblivion for a while and temporary relief. Parmelee's Vegetable Pills will not only induce sleep, but will act so beneficially that the subject will wake refreshed and restored to happiness.

ART NOTE.

Although women pretend to dislike flattery, they invariably want their photographs retouched.

The Flagging Energies Revived.—Constant application to business is a tax upon the energies, and if there be not relaxation, lassitude and depression are sure to intervene. These come from stomachic troubles. The want of exercise brings on nervous irregularities, and the stomach ceases to assimilate food properly. In this condition Parmelee's Vegetable Pills will be found a recuperative of rare power, restoring the organs to healthful action, dispelling depression, and reviving the flagging energies.

NAILS MEND BROKEN LIMBS.

French doctors have found an ingenious but simple remedy for fractures, in the use of aluminum nails. For a simple fracture of the shinbone, or of the thighbone, a nail of nickel aluminum or magnesium is driven in to hold the two pieces together. Nails of ivory and bone have been used, but it has been discovered that the aluminum and magnesium nails are absorbed by the system after they have performed their function.

Every time a man gives a 50-cent present he expects a dollar's worth of thanks.

A safe racetrack bet is one you didn't get there in time to make.



AMERICA'S EX-CHAMPION WRESTLER

SAYS:

"After my great wrestling match with J. Mellor, of Staleybridge, at the Crystal Palace, England, for the International Championship, I was covered with cuts and bruises. I applied my favorite balm, Zam-Buk, and in a marvellously short time the abrasions and cuts were healed and I was fit and well again. At another time I had a piece of flesh almost torn completely off my arm above the elbow. I anticipated being unable to do anything with the arm for a long time. To my delight, however, Zam-Buk closed up the wound in two days. In three days it was covered with new skin, and a few days after, there was no trace of the injury. I recommend Zam-Buk for cuts, bruises or skin injuries of any kind."

Yours truly,
HUGH LANNON.

The above testimony given by Mr. Lannon when visiting Toronto shows the great value of Zam-Buk for injuries received in outdoor sports.

Baseball, Football and Lacrosse players should always keep Zam-Buk handy. It prevents cuts and injuries taking the wrong turn. It stops the pain and smarting, and heals. It is also an excellent embrocation, curing stiffness, sprains, twists, etc. Used and recommended by Sherring, the Marathon winner, Madril, the world's second greatest wrestler, etc.

For all Injuries & Skin Diseases

Zam-Buk

ALL DRUGGISTS 50c. A BOX

and Stores, or from the
ZAM-BUK CO., TORONTO, for price.
6 Boxes for \$2.50.

(C. E. Palford, Limited)

CARPET DYEING

and Cleaning. This is a specialty with the
BRITISH AMERICAN DYEING CO.
Send particulars by post and we are sure to satisfy.
Address Box 184, Montreal.

MEN WANTED

to advertise your goods, take up
advertisements in all conspicuous places and
distribute small advertising matter. Compensation or salary
for your month and your week. Send your name and
the year round; entirely new plan; no experience required.
Write for particulars.

W. E. WARNER MED. CO., London, Ont., Canada.

THEY ALL BELIEVE IT.

One Bible truth there is in which
Girls have abiding trust;
Our wives especially believe
That man is made of dust.

There is nothing equal to Mother
Graves' Worm Exterminator for
destroying worms. No article of
its kind has given such satisfaction.

It's usually the loud talker who
is getting the short end of the
argument.

You are right in regarding erysipelas as a
dangerous disease. Anoint the swollen, itching
skin with Weaver's Ointment. And take Weaver's
Syrup internally.

Preacher—"When you're tempted
to drink, think of your wife at
home." Henpeck—"I do—and
that's what drives me to drink."

"Man is Filled With Misery."—
This is not true of all men. The
well, sound of lung, clear of eye,
alert and buoyant with health, are
not miserable, whatever may be
their social condition. To be well
is to be happy, and we can all be
well by getting and keeping our
bodies in a healthful state. Dr.
Thomas' Electric Oil will help all
to do this.

A man has about as much use
for his poor relatives as his rich
relatives have for him.

If people were all perfectly candid
none of us would be on speaking
terms with our next door neighbors.

Every time a married man starts
to settle down his wife starts him up.

DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS

CURE FOR KIDNEY D.

BRIGHT'S DISEASE, GRAVEL, GOUT, DIABETES, BACKACHE, NEURALGIA, MIGRAINE, RHEUMATISM, AND ALL AFFECTIONS OF THE URINARY SYSTEM.

ISSUE NO. 41-08.

FLIES AS GERM CARRIERS.

Therefore Keep Food Under Screen in Darkness.

Flies hate darkness, and have been shown by experiment to lose all interest in even the most tempting food if there is no light.

Advantage should be taken of this characteristic of the fly, and the larder should be in such a location that the food may be kept in darkness besides being thoroughly protected from fly contamination by the use of efficient fly screens.

The normal healthy person rarely allows a fly to come into intimate contact with the easily infected mucous membranes of his mouth, nostrils or eyes, so it is by food contamination that these germ-carriers do their greatest damage.

We may not be public spirited enough to attempt in any practical way to prevent flies breeding in our stables, but since recent scientific investigations have proved the possibilities of the fly as a disease carrier the mere human instinct of self-preservation should make us take every precaution to keep existing flies from coming into contact with people suffering from germ diseases.

A few shillings would pay for serviceable fly screens for the typhoid patient's room and for the kitchen and larder as well.

Flies have been placed in a large sterile bell glass under which a small dish containing a gelatine culture of live typhoid bacilli has been put. After waiting until the flies have walked about on the typhoid culture this has been gently withdrawn and a dish containing carefully sterilized gelatine has been inserted in its place. After the flies had walked about on this sterile gelatine the dish was removed and put under conditions of moisture, temperature, etc., suitable to the growth and development of typhoid bacilli if any were present. In a long series of such experiments in nearly all cases, bacilli grew and multiplied on the gelatine medium which had been quite sterile until contaminated by the flies.

Since we cannot hope absolutely to exterminate the species, a single member of which can carry enough bacteria to devastate an army, precautions must be taken to keep the fly away from the sick as much as possible—by means of fly poison solutions and by screen, and also away from food.

IN DOUBLE HARNNESS.

Jack—"Smith asked me to come to his home this evening. Says he is going to celebrate his golden wedding."

Gadys—"Why, he's been married only three years."

Jack—"That's what I told him. He said it seems like fifty."

Holloway's Corn Cure is the medicine to remove all kinds of corns and warts, and only costs the small sum of twenty-five cents.

Spinsters know a lot of things they imagine they would do if they were wives, but as a matter of fact they wouldn't do anything of the kind.

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.

The average married woman is well aware of the fact that she earns all the money she gets—and then some.

Very many persons die annually from cholera and kindred summer complaints, who might have been saved if proper remedies had been used. If attacked do not delay in getting a bottle of Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial, the medicine that never fails to effect a cure. Those who have used it say it acts promptly, and thoroughly subdues the pain and disease.

She—"What's the difference between a dimple and a wrinkle?" He—"Oh, about thirty or forty years!"

Weak and Sickly People envy those in robust health. No need to stay sick when by the use of the best tonic, "Ferrovin," you can get rich blood and renewed strength and vigor.

THAT'S IT.

"Thomas," said Major Hartigan, as he gazed into his son's eyes with a soul-searching look, "have you eaten any of those peaches your mother put in the cupboard?"

"Father," said Tommy, "I cannot tell a lie. I have not touched one."

The Major eyed him wrathfully as he plunged his hand into the pocket of his coat and drew forth five incriminating stones, which had once been enshrined in the luscious flesh of a peach.

"Then how is it," said the parent, "that I find these peach stones in your bedroom, while there is only one peach left in the cupboard?"

"Father," said Thomas, as he silently but swiftly left the room and placed a chair in such a position that his father would fall over it, "he is the one I never touched!"

Singer Talks

6. The Many Uses of a Good Sewing Machine

There is practically no limit to the variety of work that can be done with a Singer Sewing Machine. Whether for the finest embroidery, the plainest home sewing or the most elaborate tailoring, the Singer is equally efficient.

Every woman takes pride in having these things, but if they be her own handiwork, the satisfaction is complete, because her own personality is reflected in every seam.

The woman who uses a Singer may have everything in needlework she can desire—she is better dressed at much less cost; her children are clothed according to her own taste and ideas; she has attractive table linen, and an unending supply of dainty underwear.

Moreover, she is free from the worry and delay which always comes with the use of a "cheap" machine.

Sold only by
Singer Sewing Machine Company
TORONTO MONTREAL WINNIPEG
312 Manning Chambers 338 Board of Trade Bldg 304 Main Street

PANGO For Neuralgia, Headache, Rheumatism, Pain, Etc.
50 CENTS, ALL DRUGGISTS, OR
THE PANGO COMPANY, - TORONTO.
Wholesale—Lyman Bros. & Co., Toronto and Montreal; Lyman, Knox & Clarkson, Toronto; National Drug Co., London.

A. J. PATTISON & CO.,
33, 35, 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, Temiskaming and Treshway are popular stocks and should increase in price.

CORRESPONDENCE SOLICITED.

Douglas Mining Co., Limited

President, C. S. Czoski, Toronto
Authorized Capital,
\$500,000—

WE ARE OFFERING 75,000 SHARES OF DOUGLAS MINING COMPANY STOCK AT 80 CENTS PER SHARE.

We strongly recommend the purchase of this stock as an investment. The Douglas Mining Company have large quantities of valuable ore, high in gold, proved up ready for mining at their property in the Sturgeon Lake Gold field.

This is a splendid opportunity to insure steady high returns on a small outlay of capital. Write for application forms or further particulars to

E. D. Warren & Co.

4 Colborne Street, Toronto, Ontario.

Special Circular

We have prepared a special circular dealing with the securities of the following companies:—

Canadian Pacific Railway, Illinois Traction, Laurentide Paper, Lake of the Woods, Mackay Companies, Mexican Light & Power, Montreal Steel Works, Montreal Power, Rio de Janeiro, Toronto Railway, Twin City, Winnipeg Electric Railway.

Write for Special Circular No. 12.

MCCUAIG BROS. & CO.
Members Montreal Stock Exchange
157 St. James St., Montreal.

Mistress (to cook)—"I have some friends coming to dinner to-day, Mary, so I want you to do your best." Cook—"You can depend upon me, mum, I've got some friends of me own comin'!"

SALADA

Only the choicest selected hill-grown tea leaves are used in "Salada" Tea, giving it a delicious fragrance and delicious flavor.

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 Northern, 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 50 cents per share, \$1.00 per share, no personal liability, on an installment plan of 5 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 \$1.00, Nova Scotia at \$1.00, and Crown Reserve at \$1.75. 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

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. Sand good and selling below its value, but increasing in value each year. Many Canadians are living in Virginia. Write for information to

G. W. KOEHLER,
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., CHICAGO, ILL.

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, etc., 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

The Watchman
AND
OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE
FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 8, 1906.
The WATCHMAN will be published every Friday.
J. S. GILES, Proprietor.

The WATCHMAN will be mailed to subscribers in Canada and the United States for \$1.00 in advance, or \$1.50 at the end of the year.
Notices of Births, Marriages and Deaths inserted free.
All transient advertising matter charged 10c. per line, nonpareil measurement.
Locals, constituting 5 lines or less, 25 cents per each insertion.

Address all communications to
The WATCHMAN,
LACHUTE. . . QUE.

MR. TAFT'S ELECTION.

It is not a year for political overthrows. William Howard Taft was returned at the head of the polls on Monday, and on the 4th of March will take the oath of office and become the twenty-seventh President of the Great Republic. The outcome of the struggle between the two parties, while of interest to Canadians, is of no practical concern to Canada. The only possible result of a victory for Mr. Bryan that could materially affect us would have been a reduction in the American tariff. Not out of esteem for us, but as a means of checking the exactions of the trusts, would the tariff have been lowered; and it is more than probable that we should have been required to make some corresponding concessions. In short, an opportunity to renew the reciprocity bargaining would be all Mr. Bryan's election could have meant for Canada. The election of Mr. Taft means that President Roosevelt is still the one great political force in the United States. Despite the financial panic that was the result of his crusade against "certain malefactors of great wealth," the very men who indirectly suffered through his activity retain full confidence in his honesty and courage. These qualities he has guaranteed Mr. Taft to possess in almost equal measure. His own mantle he wrapped around the portly shoulders of his Secretary of War, and sent him forth to the people with his fervent blessing. Sworn to carry out the Roosevelt policies. Mr. Taft appealed irresistibly to those Americans who believe the Roosevelt policies to be wise. Those who held contrary opinions were assured in loud whispers that Taft was not in reality a second Roosevelt, but a second McKinley, and that his work would be to heal the bruises wrought by the Big Stick. In vain Mr. Bryan protested that he was the rightful heir of Roosevelt. The President disowned him and the people stood by the approved. Mr. Bryan had the support of neither the Conservative nor the Radical voters of the United States. Debs, the Socialist, and Hagen, the candidate of the Hearst party, to say nothing of a Socialist-Labor candidate, split up among them hundreds of thousands of votes, and their strength was drawn from the Democratic party rather than from the Republicans.

Almost as much interest was felt by Canadians in the race for the Governorship of New York State as in the Presidential contest. Hughes has become a household word on this continent in the past two years, and his reelection will give general satisfaction wherever principle and

courage are admired. Governor Hughes did not poll the full strength of his party, because the Republican machine fought against his renomination and put no energy into the campaign in his behalf. The Taft-Chandler league was formed, and tens of thousands of Republicans were persuaded to vote for the Democratic candidate for Governor. The sporting and pool-room forces campaigned against the Governor; but his hold upon the "Up-State" electors pulled him through. That he may be the next Republican President after Mr. Taft seems far from improbable.

The Grand Trunk R'y. System.

Its Rail and Water lines together will total 15,134 miles. In 1907 it carried 20,305,275 tons of freight and 13,354,883 passengers.

Many residents of Montreal, as well as of the rest of Canada, fail to appreciate the commanding position that the Grand Trunk Railway System, which for more than 50 years has had its headquarters in Montreal, occupies among the great Railway Systems of the North American Continent. It is the Pioneer railway of Canada and one of the earliest built and operated on this side of the Atlantic.

From a financial standpoint, the Grand Trunk Railway System is the largest organization in Canada, and one of the greatest in the British Empire—the total capitalization of the Grand Trunk and its subsidiary lines being \$353,305,457. Including the Grand Trunk Pacific Railway the total capital at June 30th, 1906, was the enormous sum of \$447,893,932 for the entire Grand Trunk and Grand Trunk Pacific System of Railways.

The present total mileage of the Grand Trunk, including its subsidiary lines, is 5,300 miles, with a double track mileage of 10,355, which makes it not only the longest double track railway in Canada, but one of the longest double track railways under one management in the world.

Great Rail and Water System.

Including the mileage of the Grand Trunk Pacific Main line now under construction and contemplated—3,500 miles, of which 2,240 miles are under contract, also 5,000 miles of branch lines—the total length of the entire System of Railways will eventually amount to 13,895 miles.

In addition to the rail mileage the Grand Trunk operates steamer lines on the Great Lakes between Midland Depot Harbor, Ont., & Fort William, Milwaukee and Chicago. It also owns and operates large car ferry steamers on Lake Ontario, between Cobourg and Charlotte (50 miles) and on Lake Michigan, between Milwaukee and Grand Haven (distance 80 miles), the total mileage of lake lines being 1,239 miles. Adding the lake line mileage to the rail mileage above gives a grand total of 15,134 miles of rail and water lines.

Grand Trunk's Enormous Business.

With regard to the amount of business handled: The Grand Trunk also stands in the forefront. During the year 1907, on the entire Grand Trunk System, the number of tons of freight handled amounted to 20,305,275 tons, while the number of passengers handled was 13,354,883. According to the official reports for 1907, the Grand Trunk takes rank among the ten largest systems on the North American Continent, based on the business handled freight tonnage and passengers, while on its lines in Canada only it handled 2,000,000 tons of freight and 2,100,000 passengers more than the railway doing the next largest business; also, according to the Government reports, it handled 27 per cent. of the total freight hauled, and 33 per cent of all the passengers carried by all the railways in Canada.

Some famous Construction Work.

It also owns and operates the longest and largest combined railway and highway bridge on this continent, and one of the longest bridges in the world, which is also an object of special interest to Montreal—the Victoria Jubilee bridge—being named after Her late Most Gracious Majesty whose son, King Edward the Seventh honored the opening of the original structure with his presence, and dedicated it to its important service.

In addition, the Grand Trunk System owns and operates the first, and one of the longest, submarine tunnels constructed on this continent; in fact, one of the first in the world. This tunnel is built under the St. Clair River, connecting Canada and the United States between Sarnia, Ont., and Port Huron, Mich., and is now operated by electricity in a most economical and efficient manner.

Examples of the Great Buildings.

The Grand Trunk also (through the Montreal Warehousing Company) controls and operates the large concrete and steel fire-proof elevator located on Windmill Point Basin, Montreal. It is the largest concrete and steel fire-proof elevator in operation in Canada, having a capacity of 1,081,000 bushels—and one of the largest in the world. This elevator is of great assistance in handling and storing the grain reaching Montreal for export.

In its handsome general office buildings, which are located in Montreal, and which are among the largest and

best office buildings in Canada used for commercial purposes, are employed over 1,200 persons. These buildings are acknowledged by all railway men who have examined them, to be the best equipped and most conveniently arranged railway office buildings on this continent, if not in the world: each department being located in its relation to the other so as to facilitate inter-communication between departments to the greatest possible extent.

It should be borne in mind that the Grand Trunk has in the past been one of the great potent factors contributing toward building up Montreal as a great seaport and will in the future undoubtedly continue to contribute very materially in that direction.

The Chateau Laurier at Ottawa.

The plans of the new Hotel of the Ottawa Terminal Railway Company at Ottawa, and the adjoining station for the same company, have lately been made public through Messrs. Ross & McFarlane, architects.

The main entrance of the hotel is to open from a large portico upon a spacious hall, which is to be handsomely decorated, and sufficiently spacious to accommodate a multitude of arriving and departing guests. In the arrangement of the rest of the structure the main floors have been arranged in the following order, the administration or public floor, the sleeping apartments and the service and entertainment, each in a measure being independent of the others.

In planning the sleeping apartments, careful attention has been given to their size and shape, their means of communicating with each other, and convenient access by elevators, their proximity to fire escapes and a number of other important details.

The width of the corridors on the upper floors is nine feet and these can be divided into sections to permit the separation of portions by means of fire-resisting doors of metal and wired glass in case of emergency. At the extreme ends of the main corridors, fire escapes, isolated and constructed of fireproof materials, will permit a safe exit from the building. On the first floor, it is proposed to have 33 chambers, of which three form the state apartments and two are parlors. Special attention has been given to the elevator service, which is planned to be very complete in every respect.

The main dining room will be placed to overlook the park and parliament buildings. The ladies' cafe is also well lighted and well proportioned. Over the serving pantry between the ladies' cafe and the dining room there will be a musician's gallery. There are also to be private dining rooms, as well as palm room, buffet and smoking room.

The New Ottawa Railway Station.

The proposed railway station adjacent to the hotel will be erected on the southerly side of Rideau street, between the Correy Building and the canal. The baggage and express building, now under construction, will be retained and will accommodate the baggage, express, immigrant rooms, and power plant. The station building is, generally, 147 feet in width by 150 feet in depth, and between the building and the tracks will be a concourse of 60 feet in width for the general circulation of passengers.

In the main building on a level with the railroad tracks will be located the general waiting room, which will be about the same size as that in the Grand Central Station in New York. Access and egress have been carefully planned to and from the waiting room, spacious openings and wide stairs being used. Along the four sides of the waiting room are to be ticket, telegraph and telephone booths, information bureau, news stand, and parcel room.

The architectural treatment of the exterior has been designed with a view of expressing nearly the function of each part of the building. The classic style of architecture has been chosen as being the most appropriate for a railroad terminal. It is the intention to build the exterior of light buff Indiana limestone, or Ohio sandstone, the internal structure being of steel, concrete and terra cotta, giving absolutely fire-proof results.

Charles Melville Hays.

What young men can do in America has been illustrated in a signal manner by Charles Melville Hays, Second Vice-President and General Manager of the Grand Trunk Railway System, and President of the Grand Trunk Pacific Ry. Born in Rock Island, Ill., May 16, 1856, he began his business experience as a clerk in the passenger department of the Atlantic & Pacific Railroad, at St. Louis. He continued with that company until 1877, when he became secretary to the general manager of the Missouri Pacific. In 1884 he went to the Wabash, and in 1886 was made assistant general manager. The next year he was appointed general manager of the Wabash system, then of the consolidated system, and in 1894 was advanced to the post of vice-president and general manager. During this time he held other important executive positions, such as acting as the Wabash representative in various traffic associations. In 1896 he became general manager of the Grand Trunk Railway System, with the exception he'd until 1901, when he was chosen president of the Southern Pacific Railway, but the next year returned to the Grand Trunk as Second Vice-President and General Manager. He is also president of several subsidiary lines and important traffic organizations. Mr. Hays is one of the great business men not only of Canada but of North America, and his life is a shining example for young men who can, and are willing to, do things!—Montreal Herald, Oct. 17th, 1906.

Lachute Academy Exams

GRADE III ACADEMY.

LATIN.

HONORS.—V. Joss 92.
Class I.—L. Gail 79, W. Cameron 76.
Class II.—R. Ewan 71, E. Bradford and B. Kennedy equal 69, L. Falliser 62.

Class III.—R. Strong 56.

GRADE III ACADEMY.

ADVANCED MATHEMATICS.

Class III.—L. Smith 57.

GRADE II ACADEMY.

EUCLID.

Class I.—C. Black 78.

Class II.—J. Calder 62, M. Cottingham 60.

Class III.—A. McClure 56, R. Giles 48, E. Todd 41.

GRADE I ACADEMY.

ENGLISH GRAMMAR.

HONORS.—H. McQuat 99, G. Christie 94, E. Giles 93, I. Morrison 92, I. Riddell and E. Ivall equal 90.

Class I.—V. Kennedy, H. Giles and C. McBride equal 86, F. Robertson 84, L. Burke and H. Dawson equal 82, W. Hamilton 81, B. Nicholls, J. McClure and E. Wood equal 78.

Class II.—W. McArthur 72, H. McIntyre 71, G. Hay 67, A. Hume 68, D. Rodger 60.

GRADE III MODEL.

ENGLISH GRAMMAR.

HONORS.—Jennie Forbes 99, Mildred Armstrong 94, Norah Christie 92.

Class I.—Lillian Kerr 85, Harry Hammond 82, Bessie McGibbon 81, Lloyd Stevenson 80, Margaret Kelly 78, Arthur Drennan 78, Grace Bradford 77.

Class II.—Reid Giles, Harry Joss & Cecil Bradford equal 72, Adelaide Gray 71, Lillian McBride and Marion Slater equal 70, May Smith 69, Carrie Bennett 67, Aggie McGilivray 66, Glen Hamilton 65, Ruby Todd 64, May Nichols 62, Jessie McArthur 61.

Class III.—Russel Rogers 59, Jennie Wilson 58, Alice Morrison 54, Herbert Morris 52.

GRADE II MODEL.

ARITHMETIC.

HONORS.—Jessie Cruise 98, Roy Kennedy 95, Reuben Chambers 94, Arlow Whiteside, Lelia McQuat, H. McCoy, Helena Morrison, Guy Doig, Natalie Dixon, Ida Latta and Frances Joss equal 90.

Class I.—Jessie Walker and David Campbell equal 89, Jessie Earle and Ernest Copeland equal 88, Lois McQuat 83, Jack Dodd 82, Annie McCoy 81, Allan McQuat 77, Douglas Todd 75.

Class II.—Vern Riddell 73, Carman Bradford 72, Willie Hay and Percy Brown equal 71, Willie Calder 70, Eva Morrison 64.

GRADE I MODEL.

ENGLISH GRAMMAR.

HONORS.—Gracie McQuat 97, C. Hay 95, Susie Copeland and Lyall Bennett equal 93, Lawrence Warwick 91.

Class I.—Thayer Carpenter 85, E. Hay 81, Ida Patterson and Robert Beers equal 80, Eleanor Carpenter 79, Catherine McGibbon 77, Vern Hammond 75.

Class II.—Katie Ried 74, Miriam Burke 71.

Class III.—Stanley Paul 59, Florence Reilly 43.

GRADE III ELEM.

SCRIPTURE.

HONORS.—Agnes Hay 92, Muriel Joss, Ruby McQuat and Hazel McGibbon equal 91.

Class I.—Howard Kennedy 88, John Hope 87, Annie Drennan 83, Irene Scott 82, Wilma Joss 81, Albert McKimmie 79, Mary Miller 78.

Class II.—George Calder 74, Leona Garrett 73, Edward McQuat and Reginald Campbell equal 70, Donald Beers 69, Stewart McFaul and Ernest Saunders equal 68, Angus Hay and John McKimmie equal 63.

Class III.—Robert Cruise 56, Jennie Veitch 54, Ruby Shaw 52, Maggie Shaw 42.

GRADE II ELEM.

RAPID & MENTAL ARITHMETIC.

HONORS.—Marjorie Carpenter 99, Doris Campbell and Doris Riddell equal 98, Dora Barley 93, Verda Kettle, Elsie Hay and Percy Carpenter equal 95, Hazel McCoy 91, Myrtle Berry and Willie Baldwin equal 92, Constance Wheeler and Edith Beers equal 90.

Class I.—Grace Mitchell & Lindsey Demerco equal 89, Violet Copeland 88, Willis Cruise 87, Ernest Calder 86, Gladys Doig 78, Stanley McNaughton 77.

Class II.—Wilhelmina Shaw 67, T. Carpenter 64, Harold McFaul 63, M. Painter 60.

Class III.—Mildred Smith 59.

Canadian Pacific R'y THANKSGIVING DAY

One-way First-Class Fare
FOR THE ROUND TRIP
Nov. 6th to 9th, inclusive, tickets
good to return Nov. 10th, 1906
For further particulars apply to
W. J. TODD.

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of
Dr. J. C. H. Hatcher
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 clay loam, well watered, fenced and ditched, 4 miles from Lachute town.
For further particulars apply to
MRS. DOUGLASS,
Lachute.

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

Buggy Harness FOR SALE CHEAP.

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

WM. CRESWELL,
Clyde Street, Lachute,

FARM FOR SALE.

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

PETER BRYCE,
Lachute Mills.

FOR SALE.

On Main Street, Grenville Village, good House, Blacksmith, Carpenter and Paint Shop, two good Sheds 20x40 and Stable; well close to house; cistern in cellar; 1 1/2 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 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. This fine gun is made by expert gun makers, every part and piece fitted perfectly and reinforced on 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



Brush loading, made with finest blood suitable rolled steel barrel taper checked hard to size from the solid bar and bore 6 for any nitro powder. Choice of 12 or 16 gauge / 30 inch barrel.

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

Farm For Sale.

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

J. W. FURCHON,
Beech Ridge.

FARM FOR SALE.

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

W. H. GORDON,
Genoa, Que.

FARM FOR SALE.

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

ROBERT ROBINSON,
Lachute Mills.

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

W. BANFORD & SON.

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 Pedard
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

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, I.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. 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 137 acres and is first quality heavy clay loam; 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.

CASITORIA.
Bears the
Signature of
The Kind You Have Always Bought
of
W. J. TODD, Agent, Lachute, Q.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RY.

Great Laurier
Demonstration

MONTREAL

Monday, Oct. 20, '08

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

McFAUL BROS. ADVT.

Some of the lines we can save money for you on

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

Ready-made Clothing for Men and Boys.

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

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

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.

UNCLE DICK;

The Result of Diplomacy and Tact.

CHAPTER I.

The advent of its regatta is usually the herald of a sea-side season's demise. Wivernsea, as yet, is not sufficiently developed to justify indulgence in a water festival. So far, its carnival flights have been confined within the limits of flower shows and the treats of its Sunday school.

The builder—his surname is Jerry—is around with a rule though. His conspiracy with the man who plots lands and dispenses free lunches and railway tickets, will possibly wreak a change on that part of the map's countenance. Increased population may render the place more famous—or infamous. So very much depends on one's viewpoint.

The houses of Wivernsea are built in its bay. Stuck in round the fringe of it like teeth in a lower jaw. Picture to yourself the long ago—the bay's origin—and the present appearance of the place may come before you. If possible to introduce a belief that there were giants in the earth in those days it will make realization simpler, because it looks as if a mammoth had snapped at the coast just there and bitten out a huge mouthful.

If your imagination is sufficiently elastic to give play to it, conceive houses being dropped into the marks left by the giant's teeth—a sort of dental stopping. So may be garnered a fair idea of the presentment of this particular indentation in the land.

When the goose of Michaelmas is shaking in its scales, Wivernsea lodging letters scurries on the farmer's privilege. The closing time of their harvest is near enough to be grumbled at. It is painful knowledge to them that visitors scuttle away as September ends. The exodus is due to some absurd belief that the weather then—like a school at the advent of the holidays—breaks up.

In the ears of one man—William Masters by name, binder-together-of-sensational-incidents—in a book form by profession—such grumbles tinkled pleasantly. Because the usual October Wivernsea weather is mild and bright and rainless. Being a non-gregarious man, the place shaped before his eyes as a land flowing with milk and honey. He knew it to be good then.

Knowledge is the wing on which we fly to heaven. In this instance, the author's flight from London was via the London and South Western Railway Company's terminus. Later on he told himself that it was proving veritably—his Waterloo.

Wivernsea's wall is known locally as the Esplanade. Euphemisms—sacrifices to vanity at the expense of the seashore. The walk terminated eastwards with the abruptness of a cinematograph view. A private owner claimed the land there.

It was not an undisputed claim. Opposition made the owner handle the matter with mailed fist. To make his position stronger he erected a high wall. If it did not prevent his opponents going further with their libelous opposition, it effectually prevented them from going further along the parade.

The embellishments of the wall were, apparently, the outcome of deep thought. Its top was artistically embroidered with spikes and broken bottles. This sharply jagged crown was known locally as a shiver-freeze. Give the average man an opportunity to mispronounce a word and his success may be counted on every time.

Warnings to trespassers and threats of prosecution garnished the wall's face with the liberality of almonds in a piece of French rock. The everyday man might well be excused a fear that there was danger in letting an unguarded eye rest on it.

ber-smiled. The idea of Masters hurting a fly appealed to the humor in them. But, as the blackets hat may have a silver-paper lining, so the wall served a good purpose. It acted as a shelter from the one thing which disturbed the enjoyment of October in Wivernsea: that wind which is said to be good for neither man nor beast. Thoughtful hands had placed a comfortable seat within the wall's shelter.

Knowledge of these things had inspired Masters' journey to Wivernsea. Where he had stayed before the landlady had rooms vacant. She knew his requirements and, hitherto, had suited him admirably. Had even acquired the knowledge that his visits to Wivernsea were not prompted solely by a desire to hear her talk.

Having done justice to a hastily prepared luncheon, Masters slipped a note book into his pocket and sallied forth. His route was easterly, its termination his favorite seat at the end of the Parade. There were some hours left of warmth and sunshine; the author's intent was to avail himself of them.

Seated, he for a time succumbed to the charm of the water as it stole out and away. Listened to its lapping as it broadened the ribbon of sand at each receding wave. Then, turning a deaf ear to the charm and his eyes on to his note book, he buried himself in the particular chapter on which he was engaged.

The writer's concentration was not of the plumbless kind. Sound of a girl's voice roused him from his depth of thought. It should not be gathered from that that the sex had any extraordinary influence over him—save when it was very young.

He loved children. Loved them best before the rubbing off of what is called their corners: the sweetness of what is actually the innocence we all come into the world with—which it seems the business of the world to destroy.

Masters guessed from the voice that it belonged to a very little girl. Looking up, saw standing in front of him proof of the correctness of his guess. A blue-eyed—wide-open-eyed—with-astonishment too at seeing him there—little maid. She had turned the parade corner and so come on him unexpectedly. It was plain that she pulled up suddenly at seeing him there. Just as suddenly called out in her clear, childish treble—

"Oh! There's someone on your seat, Miss Mivvins!" The young lady so addressed came into view at that moment, round the bushes planted at the corner—the little one having run on ahead.

Miss Mivvins flushed a little. Becomingly, for otherwise the face might have been considered a trifle too pale. The possibility of the child's speech being considered rude induced her to say in an undertone: "Hush, Gracie, dear!"

The speech reached Masters' ears. He was struck by the singularly sweet voice the governess had. When he looked at the place whence the voice issued, he thought it the prettiest mouth he had ever set eyes on. The little droop of sadness at its corners mellowed rather than took away from the sweetness of it.

The lips—ripe red in color, Cupid's bowed in shape—enchanted as they were, did not hold his attention in iron bonds. His glance wandered to her eyes and hair. From that inspection was formed an opinion—one which he never changed.

The features were the most beautiful and womanly ones he had ever seen. Just as sweet a face as a woman with golden hair—that peculiar tint of gold which the sun ever seems anxious to search amongst—and forget-me-not eyes, can possess at the age of three-and-twenty. She was good to look upon.

(To be Continued.)

AVOIDING TEMPTATION.

Tommy—"Ma, I met the minister on my way to Sunday school, and he asked me if I ever went fishing on Sunday."

Mater—"And what did you say, darling?" Tommy—"I said, 'Get thee behind me, Satan,' and ran right away from him."

Mrs. Bubbles—"Josiah, I am afraid Johnny has caught the measles. He's been playing with those Ikestein children." Mr. Bubbles—"If the children are anything like old Ikestein, Maria, they won't give Johnny the measles or anything else without our being charged twenty per cent. for the accommodation."

A Broken Vow

CHAPTER XXXI... (Cont'd).

She lay still, watching the sunset, and watching him while he worked. It was characteristic of the man that for quite a long time as he talked he worked also, without looking at her at all.

"When I first saw you, I was interested in you, in spite of myself," he said. "This strange Aunt Phipps who sprang suddenly into the lives of people in whom I had an interest—who was proud and strong, and very much of an enigma—held my attention. She was hard and bitter, as I afterwards knew she had been taught to be; but she was always struggling against herself—always fighting against better instincts that belonged naturally to her. One had expected that Aunt Phipps would be a middle-aged—even an elderly person; this woman was a surprise."

"I have never been young," said Olive quietly. "You are growing younger every day," said Martin, glancing at her for a moment with a smile. "Some begin their youth at the wrong end—catch it up, as it were, after it should have been left behind. And I'm not sure that that isn't the best youth of all. Well, as I was saying, I couldn't understand you; and when I did understand you, I hated you for what you had done. I didn't know you then—not properly; I couldn't see clearly what a fight you had made for it."

He was silent for a few moments, while Olive lay still, wondering if he knew how great that fight had been.

"When I understood at last, I began to have a feeling for you that was quite outside myself, as it were. I was filled with an admiration for you—the dry old heart in me woke up, and I found that I loved you." "Mr. Blake! Is this fair? I'm quite helpless here—"

"And I take advantage of it," said Martin, laying down his palette, and turning towards her. "You promised to listen, you know—and I'm afraid you must. I want to be honest with you; I want to tell you everything that is in my heart."

"When I am stronger, I shall be able to thank you for all you have done for me—or try to thank you—and I shall go back into the world and begin my life again. Because I failed once is not to say that I shall fail again." "A few years ago," went on Martin, quite as if she had not spoken, "there was one woman—a mere girl—in my life, and one woman only. I had known her mother; I had grown up into an elderly young man, with a tenderness for little Lucy Ewing that I had for no one else. I want you to understand that I want you to see, in all fairness, that I may have had dreams that never could be realized, and that those dreams are—quite happily, I assure you—ended. She could never have cared for me, and I should have made her life, and probably my own, unhappy if I had taken advantage of any gratitude she might have felt towards me. Honestly and sincerely, I am glad to think that she gave her heart to another man."

She let her hand droop over the side of the couch on which she lay; Martin took it, and held it while he talked.

"Then you came into my life—you who were strong and fine and purposeful. I realized that you were the woman for whom a man might wait; the woman who would lift a man up, and make something of him he never could have made of himself. I wouldn't have you believe for the world that I turned to you with any second-rate affection; yours was different. I loved you from the very beginning, almost without knowing it; it was the bitterest moment of my life when I had your letter telling me that I should never see you again."

"I wouldn't have you think that I didn't understand," said Olive. "But you forget that Olive Varney is dead—and that even the other name I carried wasn't mine. If I have blundered, I have yet managed to creep out of my blunder honorably enough; let me go away when I am stronger, and be forgotten. I came to do a certain thing, and I hope I did something better. But all my life lies behind me—in shadows."

"All your life—in sunshine," said Martin. "Let me tell you what I have done. I recognized that Olive Varney could not appear among those who once had dreaded her coming; I knew that Aunt Phipps could not return among them; so I made up my mind to leave behind me all the old things—to begin again myself. I am going abroad. I can always find work to do, and I am not exactly a pauper. The old studio in Chelsea is shut up; and I want to marry Aunt Phipps, and take her away with me. Lucy is safe and happy; Odley goes back to London, to be near her darling. You and I, Olive, are out of the story, although we had so much to do with it. Olive—I love you with all my heart and soul; I can't bear to think that we should ever be parted again. Will you marry me?"

"There is no Olive Varney in the world," she said. "And I can't marry you. I have no right to creep into happiness like this." He got up and walked away to the end of the garden. She saw him standing there, looking out over the valley on which the sun was setting for the day. He turned presently and came back, and knelt suddenly down beside her. "When I called you Olive Varney, I made a mistake, dear," he said. "Olive Varney—poor unhappy girl, bred up to a life that never should have been hers—is well forgotten. But there are quite a number of people who bless the name of Aunt Phipps, and love her almost as well as I do. Aunt Phipps—he drew her hands into his, and looked close into her eyes—"won't you let me take care of you?" "Yes—please," said Aunt Phipps, and hid her face against his hands.

THE END.

FLYING THINGS.

Eagle and Condor Not in It With Steadily Flying Time.

"The eagle and the condor certainly fly some, but," said the man with frost in his hair, "they don't begin to be in it with steady going time."

"You see, the eagle and the condor have to rest once in a while, while time keeps a plugging right along—there's something uncanny about the flight of time." "And not only does it keep going so, but as we grow older it seems at the time to be speeding up; going steadily faster and faster. You know how when we were young the days seemed long and the seasons interminable and the years without end? While now the mornings come and go and the weeks fly and the years we count with little halt between, they go so fast; and what with my increasing years and the seeming quicker flight of time as we grow older I find myself now, for the first time in my life, in sight of the end; and this is a new and serious awakening and an impressive sensation."

"You see, when we are young, still on the upward slope of life, not yet to the top of the hill, the whole world seems to us yet to come and we advance to greet it joyfully, and then when at middle life we get to the top of the hill it spreads out all around us, and of the end we never think; but as we go down the other slope there comes, as I find there has come gently to me now, a time when we realize that our prospect is gradually but surely narrowing."

"To be sure we give ourselves every year we can; we are going to be long lived; not cut off at 70 or 80 or 90, we are going to live to be a hundred anyway, as we do not doubt; but even so we have passed the summit, we have lived the greater number of our years, and we are drawing now on the steadily diminishing remainder; and when that idea once strikes you squarely so that you take it in it gives you something to think about."

"But not to worry over; not the least little bit. You still have your work to do, haven't you? Why, sure, and you find it in it and in every breath you draw a greater joy than ever. Life is mellow and riper and fuller of happiness. You don't waste time worrying over trifling things. You come to have wings of your own now too, on which you mount to take a wider survey, to see with clearer vision, and you come back to your own corner with a contentment you never had before, a kinder charity."

"Life is pleasant on this slope, very pleasant; but I do wish I could invent some sort of brake to check the flight of time. Talk about eagles and condors! They are not in it for flying with time!"

A DREADFUL THOUGHT.

One day Mary, the charwoman, reported for service with a black eye.

"Why, Mary," said her sympathetic mistress, "what a bad eye you have."

"Yes'm."

"Well, there's one consolation. It might have been worse."

"Yes'm."

"You might have had both of them hurt."

"Yes'm. Or worse'n that; I might not ha' been married at all."

MEAN OF THEM.

Eva—"She never had a beau in all her life."

Katherine—"And yet she has the nerve to declare that her face is her fortune."

Eva—"Gracious! It must be one of those 'unclaimed fortunes' we hear so much about."

FARM PHILOSOPHY.

"It 'pears tew me," remarked the rural philosopher, "that law air a heap sike that a colt."

"How's that?" queried the hired man.

"Somebody has tew break it afore yew kin tell whether it's enny good or not," explained the old granger.

UNAPPRECIATED APPLAUSE.

Hiram Greene—"What did your sister say when you told her I was going to make a speech in the town hall to-night?"

Willie—"She didn't say nothin'; she just laughed till she had hysterics!"

The Farm

KEEP MORE SHEEP.

The constant demand and high market prices at present and for some time past prevailing for feeding lambs and mutton, certainly makes the raising and feeding of sheep one of the most profitable branches of farming in Canada, taking into consideration comparative cost of production in labor, food, and cash outlay, a statement which, judging from the scarcity of sheep in this country, few farmers appear to accept, though it challenges successful contradiction. Sheep will thrive and grow wool and mutton on pasture on which cattle or other stock would fail or starve. Sheep help to keep the farm clean by eating weeds that other stock will not. In summer, sheep require practically no attendance, and in winter, an average of an hour each day of a man's time is sufficient to supply the wants of a flock of fifty sheep to keep them in thrifty condition, while if fed for the meat market, weight may be added at considerable less cost of food and labor than in the case of any other class of stock, and the product, as a rule, sells for a higher price per pound than any other meat, while the fleece—an annual crop which no other stock produces—generally sells for nearly enough to pay for the winter's keep of the animal. The winter quarters of a sheep, as a rule, require cleaning out not more than twice during the winter, and, with occasional bedding, the manure accumulated is of first-class value as a soil fertilizer. There is room on the farms of this country for many times the number of sheep now kept, without seriously lessening the crop acreage or the number of other stock maintained. There is no country in which sheep are less liable to disease of any sort than in Canada, and one complaint that dogs are a menace to sheep-raising, applies with no more force here than in other countries. Even in England, where sheep are many times more numerous to the square mile than here, dogs are in evidence in the same relation, and do damage in proportion, but farmers there do not abandon sheep-raising on that account. There are many flockmasters in this country who have kept large flocks for twenty to forty years without any serious loss from dogs, and, with reasonable caution, there is comparatively little danger of loss from that source.

Owing to the present temporary quarantine of thirty days imposed by the United States against sheep from Canada, trade with that country, which has been our best market for breeding stock, is being checked for a time, but there is every reason to believe that it will be only for a comparatively short time, as our sheep are needed for that market, and are popular with breeders and feeders in that country on account of their healthfulness and thrift, and the present is an uncommonly favorable opportunity for Canadian farmers to found a flock or add to existing flocks, as most of the breeders of pure-bred sheep are heavily stocked, and are prepared to dispose of surplus stock at moderate prices. Those who buy early in the season will have the advantage of first choice, which may mean a good deal in some cases. Farmers who have grade flocks will have a good chance this fall to secure a good pure-bred ram to mate with their ewes, and may add a few pure-bred ewes to form the foundation of a pedigreed flock which will in a few years replace the grades and prove a profitable investment.—Farmer's Advocate.

MODERN MATERNITY.

A little girl's mother attended a number of card parties, leaving the child at home with the nurse. On one occasion, the child's attention was attracted by the plaintive cries of a young calf. Running to the window, she exclaimed, "Poor little calfey! has your mamma gone to the card party and left you, too?"

VINDICATED.

"Why do you wear that ridiculous hat?" he growled.

"Do you really think it ridiculous?" she replied graciously.

"How lovely of you. I was afraid it wasn't quite the style."

SHE REFRAINED.

"Mercy!" cried Algernon.

"Here's a man died of brain fever, brought on by playing chess. I am always playing chess."

"Yes, but you know—" began Miss Sharpe, and then she decided she wouldn't say it.

Those who think they have all religion are the ones who most need to worry whether they have any.

When a man lets the wind blow all the shingles off his house he talks of the strange ways of Providence.

FROM BONNIE SCOTLAND

NOTES OF INTEREST FROM HIGHLAND BANKS AND BRAES.

What is Going on in the Highlands and Lowlands of Auld Scotia.

An experiment in dust laying with calcium chloride is being made on the road near Penicuik. There were fine catches of salmon lately on the Solway, the heaviest being one weighing 40 pounds. Another outbreak of scarlet fever has occurred in Kirkcaldy in the Third Ward district of the burgh. The band performances of the Sunday Society in Edinburgh, have been so successful this summer that they are to be continued.

There has been a raid at Co. n. against rats, and it is believed that the measures taken will effectually clear the island of the rodents.

At Loughrea recently, Andrew Moran, merchant, was fined £50 for using a post office stamp, which had already been used on a receipt. Inverary Highland games were held recently in favorable weather before 8,000 spectators. The entries were numerous and competitions keen.

Mr. Alexander Henderson, son of Mr. George Henderson, cooper, residing in River street, Montrose, has been selected to be chauffeur to the Khedive of Egypt.

For the year ending May, 1907, the number of sane poor in Scotland relieved from the rates was 147,680, being equal to 330 per 10,000 of the population.

The fishing village of Withera was on fete recently on the occasion of the wedding of four villagers, all old, in one case a bachelor of 84, marrying a spinster of 84.

Musselburgh has 170 oldest inhabitants, but only 100 of them will be eligible for old age pensions. Even that number, however, totals up to a very tidy sum annually.

There are two things which St. Andrews folks have frequently tried to discover—where to get an additional water supply and where the entrance to the Cathedral crypt is.

A man created a sensation at Aberdeen recently by diving into the Dee from Victoria bridge (6 feet high of sixty feet) and then swimming ashore—where he was welcomed by the police.

The mansion-house of Galloway House and grounds, near Garlieston, and lands extending to over 10,400 acres, have been sold by the Earl of Galloway to Sir Malcolm D. McEachern, Overstone Park, Northampton.

At Jedburgh a whin bush is growing on the top of a tall fir tree. It is supposed a seed of the whin had been carried up by a bird, and had found a crevice in the tree and there started business. The unusual growth forms a pretty sight when the whin is in blossom.

SHIPS FOR THE NAVY.

Most Formidable Squadrons in the World.

During the next few months the British navy will be considerably strengthened by the addition of many new ships now approaching completion, including four battleships and three armored cruisers. These new vessels will augment the naval forces in the North Sea, where they will replace ships of an older type.

First of the battleships will be the Lord Nelson. This ship, which has been built on the Tyne, has been greatly delayed by labor troubles. She belongs to the 1904-5 naval construction well over three years. When completed she will join her sister ship, the Agamemnon, in the Home division of the Home Fleet, relieving the Magnificent as flagship of the rear-admiral's command of the battle squadron (the Hon. S. C. J. Colville).

The Lord Nelson will be closely followed by the three improved Dreadnoughts of the 1906-7 programme. The Bellerophon, built at Portsmouth, is nearly ready for commencing her trials, and the Temeraire, at Devonport, is also in a forward state. The Superb, building by Messrs. Armstrong, Whitworth, is not in such a satisfactory condition; the labor disputes having affected her as well as the Lord Nelson. She should, however, be ready for the pennant in the early spring of 1909.

These four battleships are all destined to join the Home Division of the Home Fleet. At present that fleet comprises the Dreadnought (flagship of the commander-in-chief), Agamemnon, Jupiter, Victoria, and Magnificent, the last three being more than twelve years old. Owing to the delay in the delivery of the Lord Nelson the total of six has had to be made up by the cruiser-battleship Indomitable, which is temporarily taking the place of the battleship London. The great cruiser is at present in Chatham dockyard, having a few minor defects attended to.

"So Mrs. Gunson has only been married once?" "Yes; but she made another man of her husband."

Is Respectability a Curse?

It was a lonely branch of the Canadian Pacific Railway, and, although such an accident was rather unusual, something went wrong with the engine. The sweet Canadian spring filled the air with delight and tempered the gloom of the surrounding pines, writes G. B. Burgin, in London Answers.

"Say, how long are you going to be before you get this old tin-kettle ready to boil up again?" asked an irreverent passenger of the grimy engine-driver.

GOOD ADVICE.

"See here," said the driver; "you bein' a low-down, so-called civilized sort of mistake, I don't want to have no truck with you. You just turn yourself loose in the bush for a bit, and forget your dollars and your fine clothes and your respectability and go fishin'. There's a lake round the bend. It'll do you good; and by the time you get those store-clothes all mussed up, you'll be more like a human bein' and less like a—"

Apparently, he could not think of a word strong enough to express his feelings, so he dove into the interior of the engine.

We followed the path indicated by the driver, and found a roughly-dressed human being sitting on the shore of the loneliest lake I had ever seen. He had a rudely constructed fishing-rod in his hand, made out of a young fir, and was engrossed in his sport. There was a great heap of fish beside him, but our somewhat noisy advent must have startled the remaining ones in the lake, for he slowly collected his catch, gave us one glance and moved off.

"But we want to see you catch some more," I feebly remarked.

He turned upon me in righteous wrath.

"You want to see me catch fish? Fish!"

"You didn't think we expected you'd catch elephants!" sarcastically remarked my companion.

"Gosh!" said the fisherman emphatically. "D'y'you think I could catch fish with a respectable crowd like you round me?"

Which thing is an allegory.

WHENCE IT CAME.

In the beginning, Man was not cursed with a desire for respectability; he did not worry about how he looked. Then came Civilization, to quote an Americanism, "started Fall fashions," and Adam did likewise. Thus, the rivalry began.

I am not going to bore you with all the intermediate stages between then and now; but, my dear reader, let us sit down and have what the missionaries call "a heart-to-heart talk."

You, John Smith, are a City clerk, mutton-chop whiskered, with well-brushed "pot" hat, etc. Though your overcoat may occasionally be a little shiny at the seams, you are eminently respectable on a salary of a hundred and fifty pounds a year, after forty years' service in the City. It is true, you are mentally hidebound, that you work twelve hours a day, and that you get a fortnight's holiday only once a year. It is also true, you must confess, that you are growing old; that, owing to family expenses and cares, you have not been able to save money; that you fall ill you will worry yourself into a premature grave lest you should be dismissed at a week's notice. All these things are true.

But, as a set off against them, you are a sidesman at your church, you wear broadcloth, and you are very much respected in your street.

But, your wife is getting to look very old from constant anxiety to make both ends meet; your girls cannot bear to tell you how much their shoes want mending, that they have to turn their dresses and get ham fur wraps because your neighbors next door are doing the same thing; and you dare not order the cheaper, more nourishing kinds of food because it isn't respectable, and your neighbors—always the neighbors—would talk about it. Oh, you do dozens of things of this kind—things by which you offer yourself up to your fetish, Respectability, and grow grey and careworn, and have all the manhood knocked out of you because you lead an artificial life and continue to sacrifice to your idol.

A PRAIRIE EDEN.

But, John Smith, let me tell you a little experience of my own at year out in the wilds beyond Winnipeg. I put up at a prairie man one night. I did not know the man, but it was the nearest place, five miles from a town, at which to put up; and when I awoke, an Englishman, the big, rawny man who came to the neat farmhouse door said, "So'm' and we shook hands. Then a pretty woman—she glowed with health, and carried a bonny baby in her arms—said, "If you'll let the baby, I'll get supper ready for you." And I held the baby while the man put up my case, and the lady laughed and

To the Health of the King



"HURRAH! hurrah! Long live the king!" the people gaily cry—
Don Guzman, ruler of Castile, is really passing by;
Outdoors they flock; men, women, dogs and children all outpour,
To gaze upon the splendor of their royal visitor;
While slowly and with dignity moves, toward the old town hall,
The cortege of his majesty, flanked by outriders tall.

Before this unpresuming pile the carriage comes to rest;
Arrives the mayor speedily to read his welcome best;
With lowest bow and phrase polite, he makes his gallant speech—
Such grand effects masters of language strive in vain to reach;
And smilingly the king responds, and kindly does he nod;
In manner pleased he beams on all and waves his golden rod.

Meantime, enthusiasm great is filling each man's breast;
The good men quick detach the mules, to show unto their guest
How they esteem and honor him, for they themselves would pull
His chariot upon its way, with cheers resounding full;
So when the journey's recommenced they draw upon the traces,
Resolved to prove they know a thing or two about fine paces.

Yet they forget the chariot emblazoned has much weight,
And as they dash along the street, it grieves me to relate,
They cannot turn where they SHOULD turn; the carriage down a bank
Does run into the river, where the water's cool and dank;
Rises the king; "The custom is to drink to hosts," says he,
"But how I'll ever drain this river dry I cannot see!"

From Sailor Boy to Cannibal Chief

IN vain the British sloop "Nancy" struggled against the tempest. The waves at last engulfed her, and her sailors, departing from her, struggled desperately with the angry sea.

But the small boats could no more hope to weather the storm than could the sloop. Within a few moments these, too, were capsized, and the men were pitched into the water. All of them perished, with the exception of a sailor boy, named Bob.

Bob clung to a mass of wreckage until the morning came and the storm was dissipated. When it was light enough to look about him he discovered, to his great surprise, that Frisky, a little dog which was the pet of the sailors, shared his refuge. Furthermore, he espied a box near him. Opening this, he found a good supply of bars of chocolate.

DISGUISED AS A NATIVE

"I shan't starve for a little time, at least," said he.
However, one can't live very luxuriously upon chocolate, so Bob was glad, indeed, when his raft floated into a cove where the water was quiet, and he was finally able to clamber out upon a shelving beach.

Frisky followed close behind, as Bob, with the box of chocolate under his arm, started on a tour of exploration. All at once he saw something which caused him to dodge hastily behind a palm nearby.

"Savages!" he muttered. "Instead of obtaining food, as I thought I would, I'm more likely to be used as food myself, especially as I heard the boys say that cannibals live on the islands hereabouts. Wonder what I can do!"

At last he hit upon a plan. Taking some of the chocolate, which, under the hot rays of a tropical sun, was in a melting condition, he smeared it over his face. After he had carefully rubbed for a while, you would have thought he was a native himself. He also stuck upon his head a few palm leaves, in

place of a feather headdress. Then he dressed Frisky in his coat and put the sailor cap upon the dog's head.

Stepping from behind the palm tree, Bob now led Frisky boldly toward the cannibal chief.

"Skedyoodle!lmfoo!" said Bob, gravely saluting the chief.

"Kyoedjumdoodle!" cordially responded the cannibal.

Thereupon Bob put Frisky through a number of clever tricks, learned on shipboard. The chief, amazed at these



ACCOSTS THE CHIEF

astounding feats, bowed respectfully to Bob and led him to the rest of the tribe. Bob, taking Frisky in his arms, bowed with dignity to each member of the band.

But Frisky, who had smelled the chocolate, could not refrain from suddenly licking Bob's face. To the great surprise of the natives, the beautiful bronze complexion of their visitor disappeared, and it became white.

"'Tis a god! 'Tis a god!" they cried, prostrating themselves before the lad. And the chief immediately renounced leadership of the tribe, insisting that this wonderful god honor the tribe by governing it.

Bob accepted this honor, and reigned until a British vessel anchored nearby, a few years later. When, to the grief of the members of the tribe, he deserted them, announcing his intention

of presenting the island to the king of England.

"'Tis a risky sort of honor—this being chief of a crowd of cannibals," he confided to the captain of the vessel, "and I didn't know how soon they might take it into their heads to see exactly how a god would taste when made into a nice stew."

Camphor on Water

FILL a small basin with hot water, and throw upon its surface a few fragments of camphor. They will instantly acquire a rotary and progressive motion, which will continue for some minutes. Before the motion ceases drop on to the surface a little oil of turpentine. The floating particles will quickly dart away as if by magic, and will become almost stationary. From a very thin sheet of tin, cut out and shape a little boat. The mast may be made from a splinter from a wooden match. From the stem of the boat a triangular piece must be cut so that a fragment of camphor can be placed on the two ends, allowing contact of the camphor with the water. This will be sufficient to give power to operate the boat.

Simple Magic

PLACE a coin between your teeth. Then have some one tie your hands behind you. Now say that you can grasp the coin in your hands without untying the cord that binds them.

Simply drop the coin from your mouth upon a low chair; then walk backward close up to the chair, so that you may pick up the piece of money with your hands.

No Danger.

Mrs. Johnson (to her son)—Tommy, you mustn't go fishing with Peter West; he's just getting over the measles.

Tommy—There won't be any danger, mother; I never catch anything when I'm fishing.

ed the fool. I got in a hurry. I took overlong hikes and ate cold grub to save time. We fellows don't dare do that. No man in the winter woods can stand cold grub; he must cook well and take his rest. Then it doesn't matter if he has to wade creeks and sleep wet, and live wet days at a time; he can resist it; he's got the fuel in him.

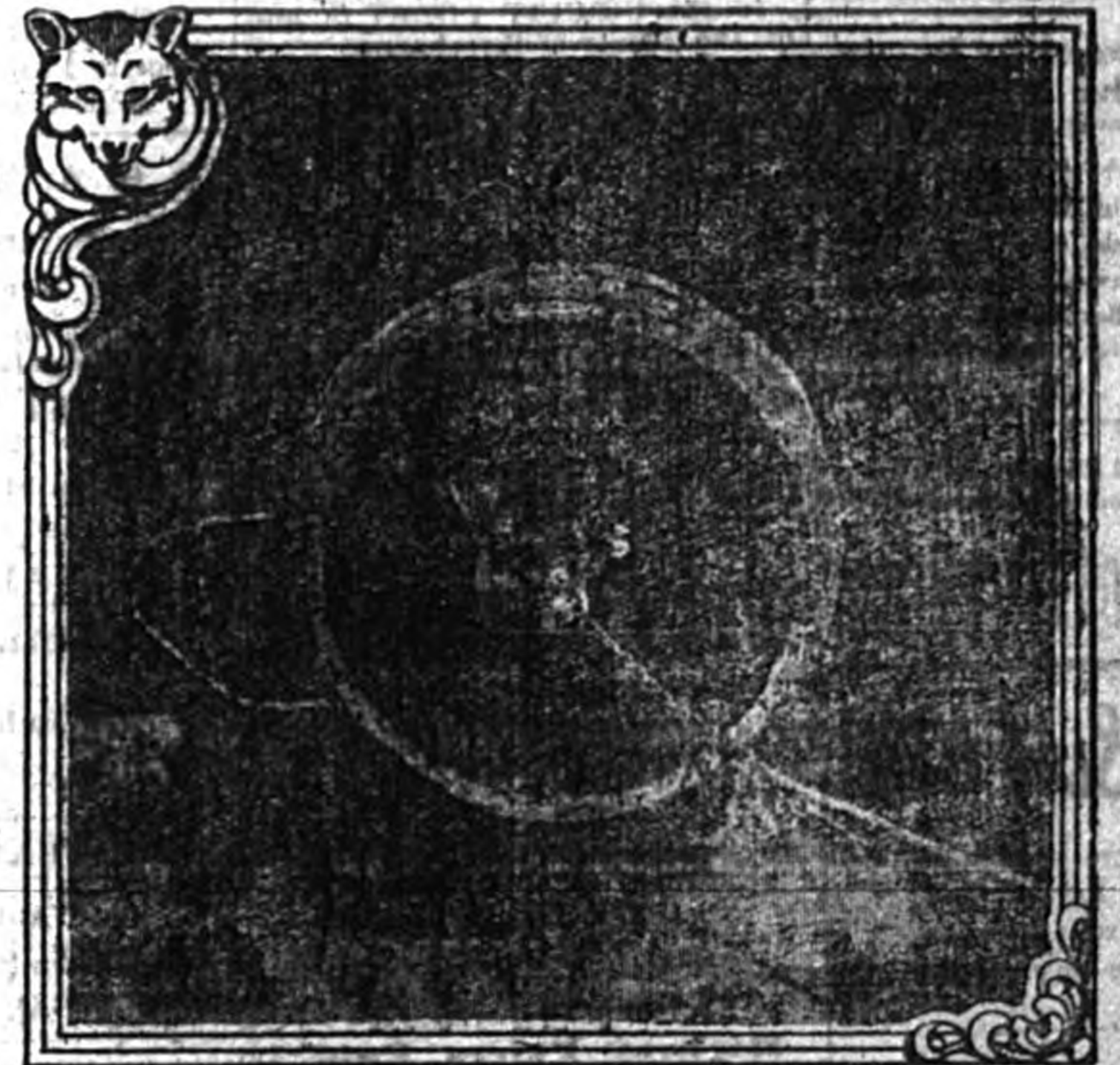
"We have a rule that when we get in a hurry we must camp a whole day and think it over. When I found myself going, I did camp and think it over; but I guess I was a bit late about it. I dug Oregon grape and princess pine, and boiled them down for blood tonic, and was lucky enough to find some foxglove for my heart, which had begun to kick too hard when I climbed.

"Then I hurt my foot before the roots had put me in shape, and when I found a toe black one morning, I knew I must pull for downriver. I cached my stuff and started. I had to hurry then.

"All day I know shod, biting hard on a bit of pine to forget the pain. Nights I'd find a hollow cedar-log, cut holes in it about ten feet apart for draft, kindle a fire at the end, and lie down on the log. When the fire had burned up to the draft-hole at my feet, I moved up another hole.

"When I couldn't find a log, I'd dig a pit down in the snow, kindle a brush fire in it, and sleep at the edge of the ashes.

A Queer Watchdog



FOR a fox to become a watchdog is like a robber turning policeman, isn't it? Yet that's exactly what happened to a fox in Scotland. He was very young when he was caught, trying to steal a fat hen, and he was a pretty little fellow, too. So the man decided to spare the animal's life and to tame him, if possible.

The fox responded to this kindness, and in gratitude to his new master installed himself as watchdog. As he is so much more keen and quick witted than a mere dog, he serves as a very good watchman, indeed. You see what a cozy kennel he has. Wouldn't you like to have him for a pet?

SENTENCE SERMONS.

Many a big sorry is born of a little sin.

Greater work is the best reward for good work.

Character depends more on conscience than on creed.

Laws always depend on our essential valuation of life.

Religion is not to bind back, but to bind together all men.

The god who can be expressed in figures is only a figurative god after all.

He who sells out his friends lays his own soul on the bargain counter.

Success is not so much in getting there as in knowing what you are there for.

Envy is the habit of extracting our own misery out of the happiness of others.

The greatness of any man's present depends on the length of his view of the future.

Salvation is more than conscientiousness of my soul; it is the worth of every soul.

When the preacher gets an unpopular opinion on his brain, has not his people on his heart.

You are not likely to do much for the poor fellow on the Jericho road if you are anxious for the approval of the Pharisee.

If you are dissatisfied with your religion because it does not make you happy, ask first whether you make any one else happy.

Boots and Shoes

FOOTWEAR of all kinds always on hand in large variety.

Intending purchasers of Fire 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 specialty. 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

Remember that this is the only place in this town where you can buy the "Water Shoes."

A Convenience For Two

members of a family, particularly if they live out of town, is a JOINT ACCOUNT in

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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.

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Lachute Branch J. R. Parris, Manager.

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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, Batts, 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. 8586
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 parish of Sainte Anne, 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.

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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.

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H. PAQUIN,
Licensed Auctioneer.
Sales conducted in French and English.
St. Philippe d'Argenteuil, P.Q.

Watch this Space Next Week.

Public Auction Sale.

There will be sold by Public Auction on the premises the farm property of the late John Evans, consisting of one lot and one half of land situated on Lachute Road. Property must be sold without reserve at 2 o'clock on Tuesday, November 24th, 1908.

AUCTION SALE.

There will be sold by Public Auction at the residence of ROBT. ROBINSON, 1 mile west of Lachute Wednesday, November 18th, 1908.

The following effects:—1 work horse, 1 gelding four years old, 4 milch cows, 1 heifer one and a half years old, 1 spring calf, 1 double wagon with box and rack, 1 top buggy, 1 rack sleigh, 1 seeder, 1 horse rake, 1 walking plow, 1 cultivator, 1 set wooden harrows, 1 McCormick mow (almost new), 1 set double harness, 1 set light single harness, 7 tons of hay, a quantity of straw, 1 lot of fodder corn, 30 hens, 1 lot of fowls with frames, 4 sashes 14 x 28 glass with frames 2 doors and windows (never used), 2 doors with frames 6 feet 8 x 2 ft. at 10 in whiffletrees, trace chains, neck-yokes, and many other articles unmentioned.

Sale to commence at 12.30 p.m. sharp. TERMS:—\$10.00 and under cash, over that amount 9 months credit on furnishing approved joint notes. 5 p.m. off for cash. M. SMITH, Licensed Auctioneer.

CASTORIA.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Beware the Signature

AUCTION SALE.

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 Ayrshire bull (2 years old), 1 pure Yorkshire boar, 10 months old, 13 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.

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 2 1/2 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 wagon, Chatham farmers with tagger (complete), disc and iron harrows, 1 cultivator, 1 tumbrel cart, 1 express, 1 covered buggy, 1 cutter, 1 rack sleigh, 1 pair of bob-sleighs, 1 sugar outfit complete and about 200 sashes and sponges, 1 set double harness, 1 set express harness, 1 set cart harness, 1 set light harness, about 200 bushels of oats, 20 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

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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.



T. McQuat & Son, Lachute.

The Watchman,

And Mawa Valley Advocate.

VOL XXXIII

LACHUTE, FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 13, 1908.

NO 42

EVERYTHING IN TINWARE

That's what we stand for. We carry a large line of tinware, and can supply all your needs to 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.—About 60 tons of hay, and about 7 tons of straw, also two horses. Apply to L. X. LEROY, St. Andrews.

CARD OF THANKS.—Mr. and Mrs. W. McNaughton desire to express their thanks to the many friends for the kindness shown to them in their recent bereavement.

APPLES FOR SALE.—I have just received a car load of choice winter apples. G. H. CRESWELL, Lachute.

LOST.—A black mare. Strayed from the pasture on Monday Day, October 19th, apply to MARTIN ROGER, Green Lake.

Cow Ties.—Horse Blankets, Rugs, Saddle, Stable Shovel, Lanterns, etc. T. McQUAT & SON.

Prepares for Winter.—We have Glaziers, Putty, Felts, Hinges, and Saws, Latches, Horn window Hooks and Buttons. T. McQUAT & SON.

WANTED.

About 2000 feet of lumber. Spruce, hemlock, ash and elm etc. Cash paid. Apply to O. B. LAFLETR & SONS, Ltd.

FOR SALE.—A horse and buggy. Apply at Watchman Office.

FARM FOR SALE.

The farm owned by the late Jno. Evans is situated on Lachute, on Lachute Road, consisting of a lot and a half.

For further particulars apply on premises to MRS. JOHN EVANS, Geneva.

STRAYED.—A black and white dog. Owner may have same on identification and paying expenses. MRS. A. MITCHELL, North River.

Young men must have the newest style hand felt hats. Our new ones are all new, and we have your size. But don't delay. Wm. BAXFORD & SON, 2

CRESWELL'S

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

EO. H. CRESWELL.

Our departments are now well supplied with the following lines:

DRESS GOODS, ALL LATEST SHADES
HOSIERY, UNDERWEAR, GLOVES,
BOOTS, SHOES & RUBBERS,
CHOICEST GROCERIES.

ALL AND SEE FOR YOURSELF THAT THE QUALITY AND PRICES ARE RIGHT.

Carpenter Bros.

LOCAL NEWS

Mr. Archie McGibbon was in Montreal this week.

Miss Gibbs spent the holidays with friends in Montreal.

Mr. Eugene Jousse was visiting friends in Montreal this week.

Miss Ella Riddell left on Friday last to visit friends in Quebec.

Mr. Jackson of Boston, was visiting Mr. John McFarland this week.

If you want the best in Foot-wear, get it at—DOUGLAS.

Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Christie spent Thanksgiving in Montreal.

Mrs. Massiah of Montreal, was visiting Mrs. Geo. Hill this week.

Mr. John Taylor of Minnedosa, Man., is visiting Mr. and Mrs. McQuat.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Creswell were in Montreal over Thanksgiving.

Mr. Gilis came up from the city to spend Thanksgiving in town.

Miss Emily Mackie was in town this week the guest of her mother.

Overcoats, Ladies' Jackets and Furs at DOUGLAS.

Miss Cameron of Montreal, was visiting Mrs. E. H. Wilson this week.

Mr. Norman Rodger spent the latter part of the week in Montreal.

Mr. and Mrs. J. R. McQuat were in the city the early part of the week.

Miss Hasted of the Acad. my staff, was in Montreal for Thanksgiving.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert McArthur spent the holiday with friends in Montreal.

Mr. Arthur Small of Montreal, was the guest of Mrs. Haxton over Monday.

For superior Woolen Goods & Underclothing go to DOUGLAS.

Miss A. Milligan of Montreal, was the guest of Mrs. Carson over Thanksgiving.

Mr. Geo. H. Forster, M.P., of Ottawa, was in town on Wednesday of this week.

Mrs. Eakin and Mrs. Thos. Evans of Montreal, were in town the latter part of the week.

Mrs. Burwash and children of Ottawa, spent a few days this week at Mrs. H. E. Burwash's.

Mr. J. T. Smart of Chapeau, Ont., was the guest of Mrs. Andrews over Sunday and Monday.

Mr. J. D. Ferguson of Cumberland, was the guest of Mr. John Simon for Thanksgiving.

REMEMBER! The 17th of November is reserved for the St. Andrews Orchestra Concert in the Victoria Hall. Seats 25c. and 15c.

Mrs. Irind of Buckingham, spent Tuesday in town with her brother, the Rev. H. Clarke.

Miss Florence Hutchins has retired to Montreal, after spending a few pleasant days with her parents.

Mrs. Henry McRae is spending a month's holidays in Montreal, the guest of Mrs. Wm. Saunders.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Morrison of Be hany are soon to reside in their new home on Bethany Street.

The many friends of Rural Dean Saunders will be pleased to learn that his health is much improved.

Mr. Lamb of the Bank of Ottawa staff here, has been loaned to Ottawa, and replaced by Mr. Laanthe.

Mr. A. McKee of Banford of Hawkebury, spent the early part of the week with the Misses McGibbon.

Miss Justina McRae is taking a course in Mon's Business College. Her many friends wish her every success.

A Turkey Shoot for 16 turkeys will take place on Nov. 16th, at 1 p.m., at Richard Muir's, Upper Lachute.

The right place to get your ready-made clothing, such as Overcoats and Winter Suits is at GEOFFROY BEDARD'S. Be sure to call and see my prices.

Mrs. A. Howe and infant son and Miss Esie Hyde of Ottawa, also the Misses K. Sullivan and A. Brown of Montreal, spent the holiday with Mrs. J. S. Giles.

Mrs. Slack of Waterloo, Miss Hall of Ottawa, Mr. and Mrs. H. Rogers and Mr. Fisher of Montreal, were the guests of Mr. Wm. Banford over Thanksgiving.

One of the greatest conveniences is to have ice during the summer months. You can be supplied with any quantity and at small cost by communicating with A. E. LAUREN, Lachute Mills.

Mr. J. D. McAdam, who has been in the Royal Victoria Hospital for some time, has been visiting his father, Mr. D. McAdam of Chabono, recently. He is in town this week for his home in Chapeau, Ont.

The Concert on the 17th, by the St. Andrews Orchestra bids fair to be a musical treat. Several of our townspeople heard them last June in St. Andrews, and are glad to hear of their return.

Mr. Charles Gilder, Agent for the Feignory of Argenteuil, will be at Groulx's Hotel, St. Andrews, on Thursday and Friday of next week, Nov. 19th and 20th, for the purpose of collecting the Feignorial rents.

Among the many visitors from Montreal, who spent Thanksgiving Day with friends in town, were the Misses Manie and Magie Marshall, Lydia Kearns, Irene Caron, A. McArthur and F. McGillvary, and Messrs. Ivan Fraser, Lorne McCoy, Wilbur Fraser, Gus. Caron, Ivan Holland and Percy Equire.

The Annual Union Thanksgiving service was held in the Methodist Church on Monday and was largely attended. The Rev. W. E. Morgan gave an inspiring address on "The Goodness of God" taking for a text, Psalm 65:11. The sum of \$26.00 was realized by the collection which is devoted to the Verdun Inmate Asylum.

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.

Miss Ella Lambly was well received at her destination on Tuesday evening. Her rendering of several difficult selections received training in and study of the art of music. The following very acceptable assisted in the program: Vocalists, Misses Carr, Wilson and Plaisted, and Mr. J. J. Giles; Pianist, Miss Rose McIntyre; Violinist, Mr. H. Dumouchel. Prof. A. H. Howell, who is gaining much popularity in Lachute as music teacher, was present and led the choral society, giving two very excellent choruses. In view of the inclement weather, the audience was considerably large, the proceeds amounting to \$4.00 over.

CUSHING.

Mr. Fred O'Brien was in Hawkebury Thanksgiving Day.

Ms. Dolly Nicholls is spending the week with her friends at St. Maill.

Mr. L. Ray Cooke was absent from Saturday to Monday in parts unknown.

Miss Arthur of No. 2 School, spent Thanksgiving Day at her home in Belle Riviere.

Mr. E. McEwen who is art student at Montreal, was home for Thanksgiving.

Miss Beatrice Hensley of Montreal, was the guest of Mrs. W. Gunning for Thanksgiving.

Mr. and Mrs. E. O. Kately and Mr. Webster Watson spent the Thanksgiving holidays here.

Miss A. Brerton of Carillon, and Mr. F. Monty of Montreal, were calling on their friends here Thanksgiving Day.

We are pleased to report the convalescence of Mr. Alie Noyes who has been prostrated with a severe attack of typhoid fever.

Capt. and Mrs. Davis Weir are removing from Chuteau Blondeau, into Mrs. Cieland's house which they will occupy for the winter.

Messrs. D. & C. Hartley who spent last week at their home here, left on Monday to resume their positions on the construction of the Transcontinental R.R. the lower part of the province.

Mrs. A. Derricot who has been visiting with her friends in Scotland, during the absence of Mr. Derricot, left on Saturday to join her husband in Montreal where they intend to reside. Mr. Derricot accompanied her sister-in-law and spent Thanksgiving in the city.

Miss Grace B. Fraser who is teaching in the Earl Grey school, Montreal, arrived home on Saturday to spend Thanksgiving with her parents at the Manse, but was recalled to the city on Monday morning by the news of the serious illness of her aunt, Mrs. Taylor, and left immediately accompanied by her mother.

The death of Mr. John Cameron who was located at his home at Green's Point, on Tuesday morning, after a brief illness of an unusual character, was an old and respected citizen. The deceased who had reached his eightieth year was the only surviving son of the late Allan Cameron of Green's Point, a well-known figure in the pioneer days of the county. He is survived by his wife and one son, Mr. John A. Cameron who recently returned from the West after an absence of some years. The funeral takes place this (Thursday) at 2 o'clock at one o'clock to St. Mungo's Church and thence to St. Andrew's cemetery.

DEATH.

SHEPHERD.—At Cowley, Alberta, on Sunday, Nov. 8th, 1908, Annie, fourth daughter of Thos. Shepherd, Lachute, aged 32 years and 11 months.

Dearest Sister, thou hast left us And thy loss we deeply feel, But 'tis God's will that hath bereft us. He can all our sorrows heal.

Funeral service at the residence of the deceased on Monday, Nov. 9th, at 2 o'clock.

Furniture! Furniture!!

Do you want to save money?

If you do, call on us for everything you need in Household Furniture, Carpets, Washing Machines, Wringers, Etc.

Our Stock of Piano, Organs and Sewing Machines consist of the highest grades made in Canada. Call and see The New William's Sewing Machine with the latest improvements which have placed it head of the class.

We also have as usual a large stock of BOOTS & SHOES at prices way down.

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 McLELLAND, 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

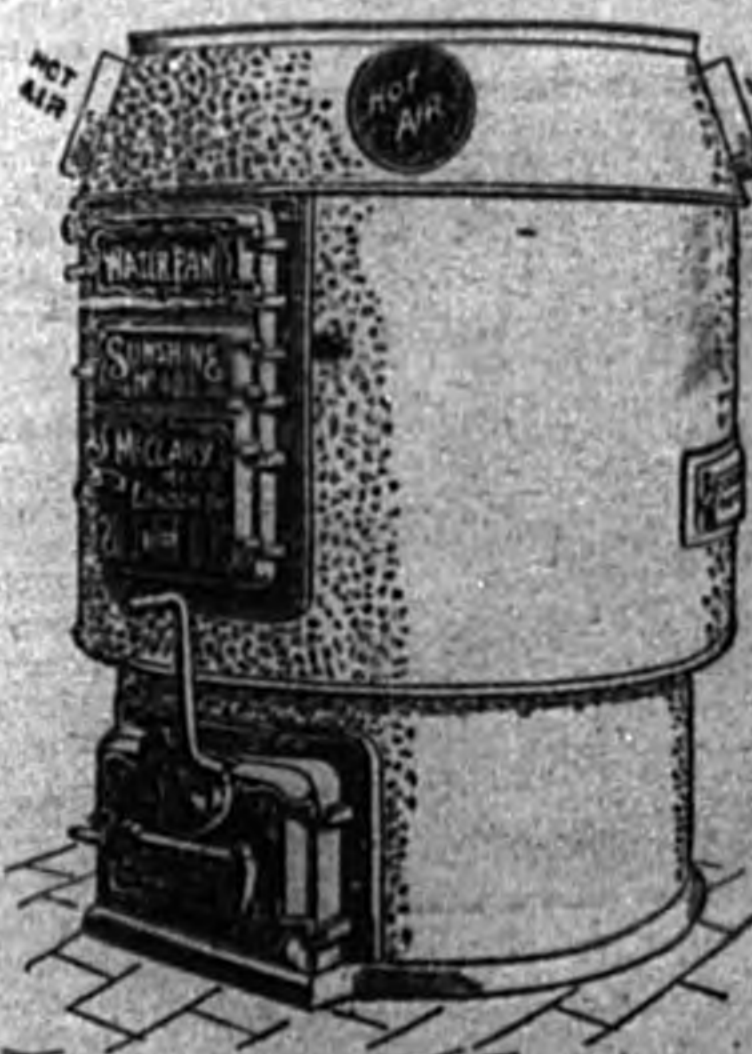
There is MONEY in it for You.

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.



In summer and winter alike, there is nothing like the SUNSHINE, and it stands good when you come to furnaces.

There is nothing like a "Sunshine" Furnace to burn coal or wood, and it certainly has all the good features of the newest, most substantial machines on the market.

We will be pleased to supply prices or any information you may require, and we guarantee a "Sunshine" installed by us to give perfect satisfaction.

Full lines of Stoves, Ranges, Heaters and Tin and Enamel ware always on hand.

Wilson & Sons, Lachute.

FROM ERIN'S GREEN ISLE

NEWS BY MAIL FROM IRELAND'S SHORES.

happenings in the Emerald Isle of Interest to Irishmen.

John Watson, Master of the famous Meath Foxhounds, has tendered his resignation of that office.

Mr. S. J. Hutchinson, of Belfast, has been recently elected a Fellow of the Royal Geographical Society.

A little child died recently in Belfast from phosphorus poisoning, caused by sucking lucifer matches.

After 48 years' service under the Trim Guardians, Dr. David Trotter has been granted a pension of \$593 per year.

The number of indictable offences last year in this country was 9,418, compared with 9,465 in 1905 and 9,125 in 1903.

The police recently captured a party of potteen makers round a still in full working order, on a lonely mountain in Inishowen.

It is rumored in Waterford that an American syndicate has undertaken to re-start the Bonmahon Copper Mines in the near future.

Mrs. Reilly, High Street, Newry, ordered to the Union Infirmary, died in a few moments after receiving word that she must go.

A young man named Noone, of Carrick-on-Shannon, became violently insane as the result of injuries received in a boycotting feud.

A well-known figure in engineering circles has passed away at Belfast in the person of Mr. Joseph Lewis, of Sandycroft, Bloomfield.

Sligo Corporation is again in a bad way, owing \$21,575 to its Council. The Sligo County Council are now suing for its recovery.

Human remains were recently discovered on the Antrim road in Belfast—a reminder of the cholera scourge many years ago.

A plot of grazing land, containing about 14 acres, has just been sold by public auction for a sum of \$5,200 in the vicinity of Macroom, County Cork.

Miss Daisy McPhillips, of Brownstown, County Kilkenny, still in her teens, has recently passed with distinction the First Division Senior Oxford examination.

The Limerick bus service, started over a year ago, ceased running on Aug. 29. Notice has been published in the local newspapers that the company has gone into liquidation.

The tenants on the Coolroe estate, C. Wexford, who were reinstated to their former holdings a few months ago, are making good progress with the work of building their houses.

After serving seven years in the Irish Guards, a County Wexford man, destitute and incapacitated, and with a wife and two children to support, is getting sixpence a day as a pension.

The Belfast steamer Star of Japan, which went ashore near Dakar, on the African coast, last April, has at length broken up. Built by Workman & Clark, her total loss is estimated at \$500,000.

most of the cargo having been saved.

Dr. Minnett, the resident medical officer of the Nenagh Union, reported at a recent meeting that there was an aged inmate in the female hospital who had been bedridden for 35 years and never got a dose of medicine during all that period, nor had she ever got out of bed.

The Nationalists are still faunting out one with another. Two land meetings were held recently, one at Kildanery, in County Cork, and the other near Newcastle West, in County Limerick, and at both rival factions of the League came to blows, and had to be separated by the police.

LONGEST POSTAL DELIVERY.

How One Man Carries His Majesty's Mail 2,000 Miles.

The longest, loneliest, and most hazardous postal delivery in the world lies within the bounds of the British Empire, in the far north of Canada.

During the winter months—that is to say, between October and May—the postal authorities will not take bulky packets, even if paid for at letter rate, to places in the Yukon district beyond the railway which terminates at White Horse; but postcards, letters, and single copies—no one packet to weigh over an ounce—of newspapers are regularly carried over all the frost-bound expanse that extends from the town of Edmonton, on the Saskatchewan River, to Fort M'Pherson, on the MacKenzie.

The man in charge of the mail has to travel 1,954 dreary miles in each direction. He is a picked man, named Cornwall, who has had a long experience as a fur-trader and intrepid adventurer in sub-Arctic regions.

The first 100 miles is covered by horses, the rest of the long way by dog-train. From Edmonton to Athabasca Landing, on the Athabasca River, consists simply of 100 miles of wagon-road, which Cornwall covers in three or four days if the roads are good.

At Athabasca Landing, with provisions, dog food, and the precious sacks of mail, the one man and the little team of "huskies" begin the long journey north. The first stop is at Fort M'Murray, which is somewhat more than half-way down between Athabasca Landing and Fort Chippewyan, on Lake Athabasca.

The rapids at Fort M'Murray are no hindrance to the mid-winter mail-carrier, for his route is over a landscape of unbroken white.

Giving the people within the trading-post of Chippewyan their share of His Majesty's mail, and leaving Lake Athabasca behind, the postman pushes on due north, following the Slave River to Fort Smith, where in summer almost sixteen miles of boiling waterfalls make navigation a burden.

But all is silent here now, the one sound in the still air being the call of the driver hurrying his dogs ever northward, for Fort Resolution must be gained, the Great Slave Lake crossed, and those eagerly-looked-for letters delivered to the successive clusters of shut-in people waiting for them within fort walls all down the course of the mighty

Catching the Robber

MR. BROWN looked into the great box, sunk deep in the ground, which stood near his house. The longer he gazed the more wrathful he became. Here, you see, he had stored the apples plucked from the choicest trees in his orchard, and now some thief had made great inroads into the supply. As he muttered what he would do if



GREAT WAS HIS WRATH

he caught the rascal, Mr. Brown heard a smothered laugh. Turning his head he observed a boy peering through the hedge and grinning mischievously. "There is my robber!" cried Mr. Brown, starting to run after the boy.

But the boy ran much faster than did the stout man. After stumbling over an obstacle, and falling heavily to the



FELL HEAVILY

ground, Mr. Brown gave up the chase. But he did not give up his plan for punishing the boy. He was even more angry than before.

When he had thought deeply for some time, he decided what to do. Just beneath the lid of the box he concealed a powerful spring. As he retired to bed that night it was with a chuckle, for he felt sure of catching his prey the next day. And it happened exactly as he expected it would.

Early next morning Mr. Brown arose

Mackenzie.

Between Edmonton and the Arctic there are only eleven post-offices, but the mail-carrier has to take as many as necessary to accommodate those settlers who may have letters posted to them. This means practically a rural free delivery along the entire Mackenzie Basin, a boon which is greatly appreciated by the lonely settlers.

Along his trying journey Cornwall faces for days at a time the blizzards and ice-winds from the cold north. For the greater part of the distance he has to depend for subsistence on game of his own shooting. The dogs feed on tallow and fish, the weight of which is carefully calculated at the initial point of departure.



PLANS REVENGE

Bowing the shutters of his window, he peered through a crack down to where his precious apples were stored. He had not long to wait before the boy appeared. After looking closely about him, to see that no one was near, the naughty fellow stole toward the apples.

Then, as he released the staple which fastened the lid of the box, a strange thing happened. The lid flew backward



THE BOY SHOT UPWARD

and he was shot upward through the air, right into the hands of the angry gentleman who was waiting to receive him.

The spring had done its work faithfully, and you may also be sure that Mr. Brown did what he believed to be his duty. He lay the boy firmly across his knee and—well, you can guess what happened without a great deal of trouble, can't you?

The swan is the longest-lived bird. The love of money is the easiest of all roots to cultivate.

A Watch as a Compass

VERY few of you, perhaps, have observed the fourth hour on the dial of a clock is marked "IIII" instead of "IV." This was due to a mistake of Charles V of France, under whose direction the first watch was made.

A watch may also be used readily for a compass. Point the hour hand to the sun, and the south is exactly halfway between the hour and the figure XII on the watch. For instance, supposing that it is 4 o'clock. Point the hand indicating four to the sun, and 12 on the watch is exactly south.

Her Husband—"If a man steals, no matter what it is, he will live to regret it." His Wife—"During our courtship you used to steal kisses from me." Her Husband—"Well, you heard what I said."

GREAT LETTER WRITER

CORRESPONDENCE OF THE GERMAN EMPEROR.

Astonishing How He Finds so Much Time to Write His Many Private Letters.

William II. probably writes more letters than any other living monarch. From the early morning, when he goes over his mail and the State despatches, making copious marginal notes in pencil, until he retires for the night he is constantly jotting down his thoughts, writing or dictating letters, or annotating new books. He frequently is seen at receptions or military reviews making a note on his shirt cuff. He abhors fountain pens and swears by the old-fashioned quill of our grandfathers.

The Kaiser's handwriting is large, bold and flourishing, and, in accordance with his habit of dashing down his thoughts as they come into his head, often extremely illegible. A well-known Berlin artist, with whom the Emperor was for years in active correspondence, gives

AN INTERESTING ACCOUNT.

of him as a correspondent. He says:

"It is really astonishing how the Emperor, despite the amount of work he has to get through, finds so much time to carry on his extensive private correspondence. It is very rare that he ever breaks off a letter he has once begun, nor is he content, like the Emperor Francis Joseph, for instance, to have his letters written by a private secretary according to his instructions, but writes personally every line that has not an official character."

"I have seen letters of the Emperor on topics of history or art, twelve to eighteen pages long. It is well known that the monarch, to save time, always makes his notes in shortened form, leaving out the vowels thus: 'figdr Adlr' for 'figender Adler,' etc. In letters, however, he always tries to abandon this practice, chiefly because he wishes to be quite clear, but sometimes in his haste he abbreviates all the same. The Emperor even addresses his letters himself nearly always, and absolutely in full; the addressee never wants a title."

"One might say that, apart from family correspondence and short notes to the generals of his suite, the majority of the Kaiser's letters are addressed to professors and architects, artists, sculptors, or musicians. This is not surprising in view of all the predominant interest His Majesty takes in."

ALL AESTHETIC QUESTIONS.

In these letters the Kaiser is wont to express in short, pregnant words his views on some topic of present-day interest. As often as not his views, especially in architectural questions, are illustrated with marginal sketches of a highly technical character, revealing at every point the writer's intimate knowledge of the subject. "Apart from letters, the Emperor

or frequently sends some artist friend of his a book which he has marked with marginal notes, and this is especially the case with works on naval topics. His versatility is simply marvellous. I have seen sketches done by the Emperor, the sheet simply covered in all directions with ships' parts, designs for the mechanism of automobiles, and plans for the interiors and exteriors (facades, etc.) of buildings.

"If ever the Emperor's letters are collected and published they will give a far better picture of him than any personal characterization could do, for his thirst for knowledge revealed therein is only equalled by the number of fruitful suggestions he himself makes."

MANY A MONUMENTAL WORK

in Germany owes its construction to him in reality, although honor and fame were accorded to the artist who carried out the idea."

When the Kaiser is travelling he uses the telegraph a great deal, often sending the Empress long accounts of his adventures in that way. Such private letters naturally never go through the post, but are given to the Foreign Office courier in Germany (a lieutenant of the Chasseurs of the Guard), to be conveyed to the capital with the diplomatic correspondence.

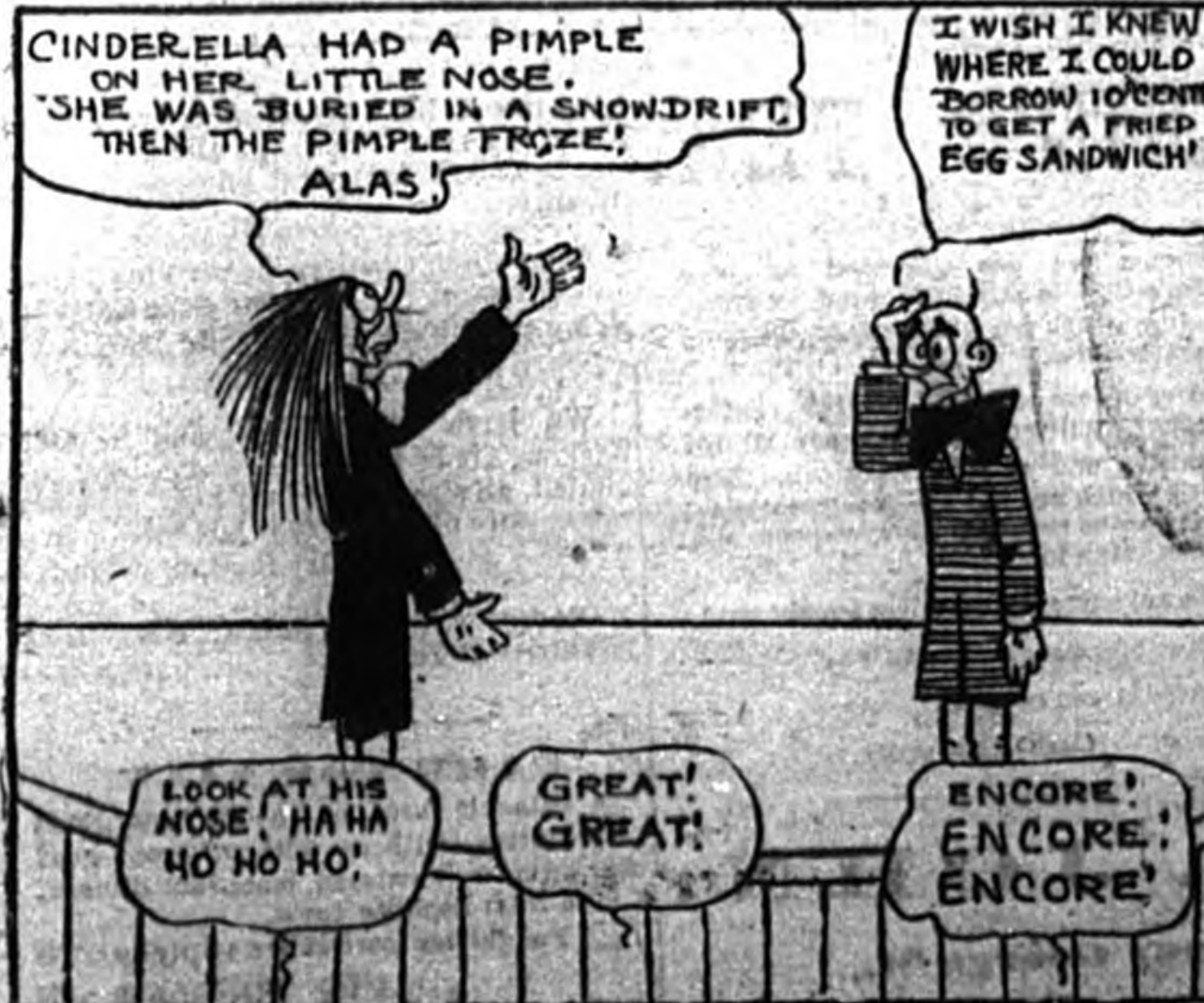
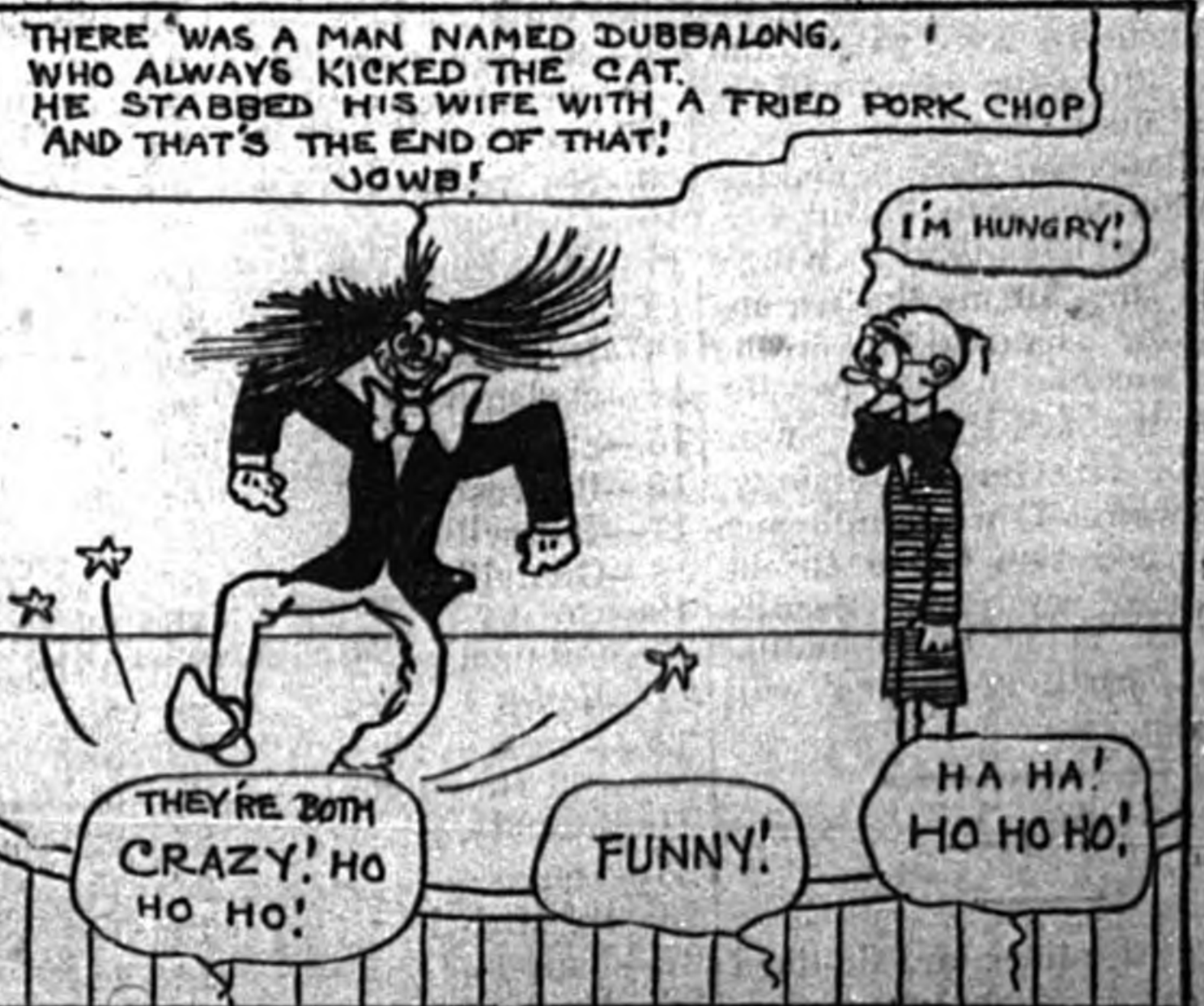
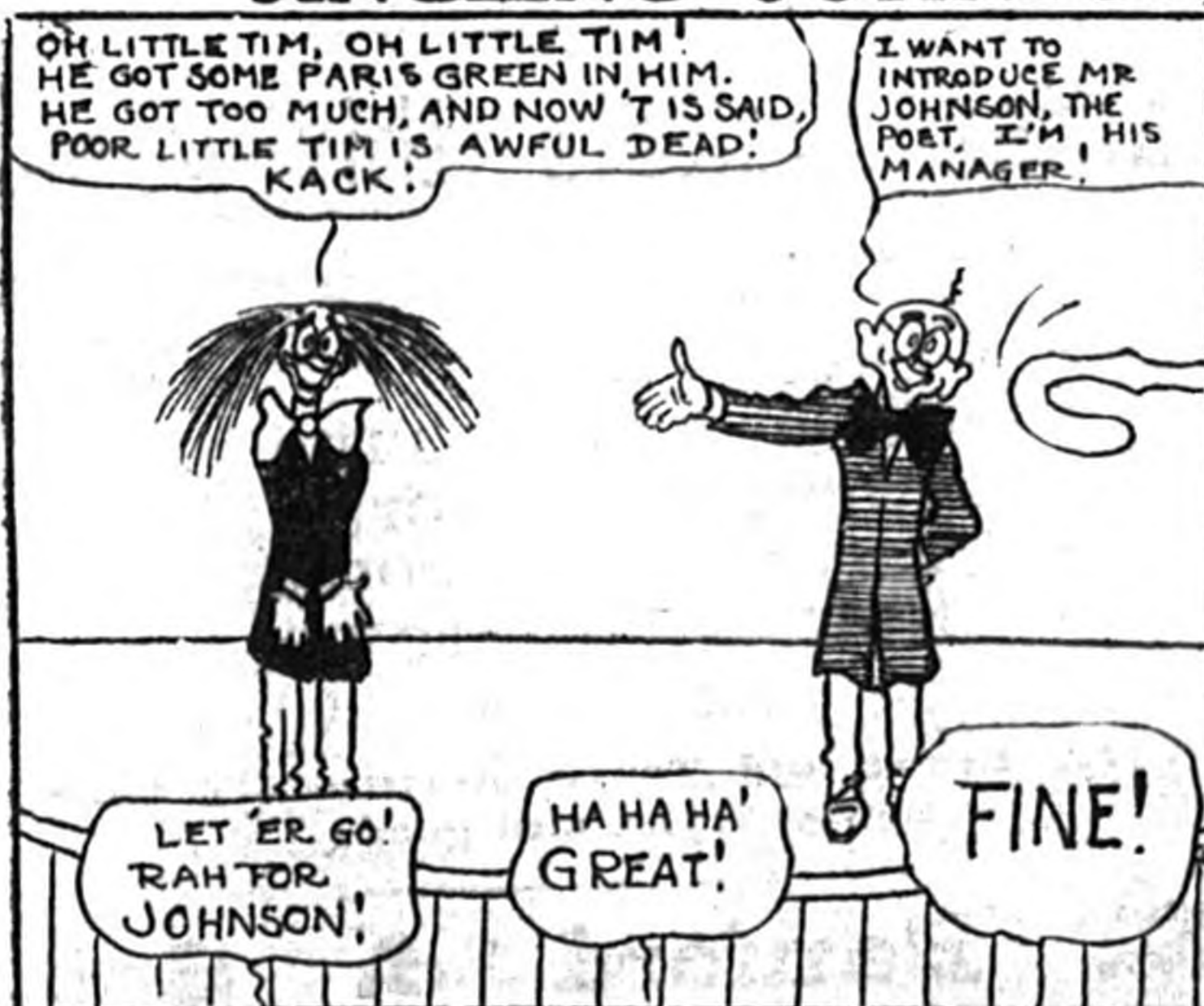
The Emperor is very fond of picture postcards, and when he was staying at Highcliffe last year there were numerous recipients of such marks of Imperial consideration among Berlin society. In his study Prince Bulow has a number of picture postcards which his Imperial master sent him from Italy upon which the Emperor has scribbled in pencil such characteristic remarks as: "Glorious view"; "Splendid weather," etc. The Kaiser's note-paper, which is white, is surmounted by a neat gold crown with the Imperial arms, and is strikingly large in shape, of a stout texture.

DO THE HARD WORK FIRST.

If you have hard or unpleasant work to do, do it at once. By putting it off, you do it twice. Anticipation is often worse than the actual thing. When the job is finished, contemplation becomes a pleasure. The undone task, weighing on your mind, oppresses you mentally, and holds you back. The well-finished one raises you up and helps you forward. Moreover, you will find that the unpleasant jobs are usually the important ones. Perhaps it is just because they are hard and sometimes left undone that their importance is realized. If success does not reward you as you think you merit, don't sit down and rail against fate. Just look round and see if you have been neglecting the unpleasant tasks. There, in most instances, you will find your point of weakness. You may not attach much importance at the moment to those things from which you shrink, but you never know how neglect will affect the current of your after-life.

Chile, the most progressive of Spanish-speaking countries, has more than 3,000 miles of railroads, and 11,000 miles of telegraphs.

JINGLING JOHNSON--HE HAS A BRIEF CAREER IN VAUDEVILLE



The Watchman AND OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE

FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 13, 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, nonpareil measurement.

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

Address all communications to

The WATCHMAN,

LACHUTE. QUEB.

THANKSGIVING.

Monday last was observed by Canadians as a day of thanksgiving. This is the first time in the history of the Dominion that the event has been observed on a Monday. Heretofore the date fixed was a Thursday, and for a very considerable period the Americans have observed their Thanksgiving Day on Thursday. But several years ago an agitation was begun by commercial travelers to have Thanksgiving changed from Thursday to Monday, the reason therefore, being that as they were home for Sundays, they could observe Thanksgiving with their families on the Monday, without occasioning any serious interruption of business, such as would necessarily take place if the observance were held on Thursday. The railways supported this view and expressed their readiness to give excursion rates extending from Friday to Tuesday, thus enabling absent members of a family to gather home for the event. A final consideration, that must have weighed with the Government in making the change, was the fact that there was a tendency to convert the day into a holiday rather than a day of religious service. By making the change to Monday it was thought that the religious features of the occasion would be emphasized on Sunday and the social on Monday. These are not light reasons, and it may be accepted that in making the change from Thursday to Monday, the Government has acted wisely, and that in future the event will be observed upon Monday.

It so happened that in making the change this year, Thanksgiving Day was fixed on the King's birthday, and among the reasons assigned for Thanksgiving on the part of Canadian people, not the least was the fact that they were subjects of His Gracious Majesty, King Edward VII whose influence since his accession to the throne has been so wisely and steadily exerted in favor of promoting peace on earth and good will among men.

COBALT.

The Cobalt mines are destined to make good. An output of close upon \$10,000,000 will be the record for the current year. Mining operations have demonstrated the greater riches of the properties as they attain greater depth. Their value is less a speculative one, and more settled. The result of recent operations has been to create a boom in the mining stocks, and they are rapidly advancing towards the quotations which prevailed prior to the slump. Nipissing shares of a par value of \$5 were sold recently in New York

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of J. H. Hatcher

and Toronto at \$12 a share, and large transactions are taking place in that stock daily. The stocks of other shipping mines are making correspondingly advances. These conditions constitute a powerful temptation to many persons to invest their hard earned savings in stocks which may be bought at a low figure; these are usually the stocks of "prospects" and not of operating or shipping mines. Recalling the experience of the boom period we are tempted to caution investors to place their earnings, if at all, only in the shares of shipping mines. Money judiciously invested therein may yield a substantial profit, and never cause a regret, whereas an investment in "prospects" may prove to be only a losing speculation.

CASSFEL'S COURT.

The investigation into the Marine and Fisheries Department, being conducted by Judge Cassels, is bringing to light a condition of things which the Opposition alleged existed. Already the Minister has suspended 28 officials of the Department who will be given an opportunity to testify respecting the charge that grafting prevailed in the Department with their knowledge. It is only fair to say that their defense has not been heard, and a judgment in their case must be suspended for the time, but enough has already been brought to light to show that contractors were in the habit of paying gratuities to officials in the Department with whom they had dealings.

When Judge Cassels shall have completed his investigation in the Marine and Fisheries Department he may well devote his attention to the Public Works Department, and invite Mr. McAvity, of St. John, N.B., to appear and testify of what he knows respecting rackets and commissions paid by contractors having dealings with that Department.

OFFICIAL COUNT.

The official count in the recent elections was made by returning officer W. H. Garretson on Tuesday last, and declared as follows:

	P. McG
1—Lachute West	52 43
2—Lachute West	80 40
3—Lachute Centre	47 50
4—Lachute Centre	32 38
5—Walker's East	30 36
6—St. Jerusalem	34 93
7—Armstrong's	29 47
8—St. Andrews	74 70
9—St. Andrews	60 55
10—Carillon	28 19
11—Davidson's	60 46
12—Cushing	44 62
13—Brownburg S.	28 42
14—Ogdensburg	66 46
15—Staynerville	34 67
16—Brownburg N	54 33
17—Daleville	21 26
18—Grenville	51 62
19—Crooks	78 53
20—Calumet	123 35
21—Rorge	38 23
22—Avoca	58 35
23—Old Harrington	33 31
24—Lost River	27 23
25—Louisa	27 14
26—St. Michel	18 14
27—Laurel	14 11
28—Montfort	7 8
29—Lakefield	67 14
30—Mille Isle	57 26
31—Morin	67 26
32—St. Adolphe	23 30
33—Montcalm	36 27
34—Huberdeau	40 31
35—Arundel	50 52

Majority for Mr. Perley of 259.

COMMENT.

A distressing story of a tragedy on the Western plains has just come from Swan Lake, Man. It recites the destruction, by fire, of the home of Edward Carey, and the cremation of his wife and six children and a school teacher and the death from shock of the husband and father, making nine victims. The sole survivor of the

family is Herbert, aged 17. The cause of the fire is alleged to have been the use of coal oil of an inferior grade. The jury which investigated the calamity had recommended that the municipality investigate the quality of the oil being supplied therein. It is to be hoped for the sake of our humanity that no one is seeking to make a profit by selling a low grade oil at the peril of the destruction of whole homes.

BROWNSBURG.

A most successful Thanksgiving Supper was served in the basement of the Methodist Church, by the ladies of that congregation on Thursday of last week, and the good things provided were greatly enjoyed, as also was the excellent program afterwards rendered. Mr. Hinton, of Lakefield, contributed a couple of excellent recitations and the choir under the able conductorship of Mr. D. D. McGibbon, rendered several anthems in a most creditable manner. A very pretty instrumental solo was given by Miss Van-Buren, who received well-merited applause. The given's Warning which was given in character by the Misses Carpenter and McKelvey, and Mr. E. Carpenter, provided one of the best numbers on the program. The Misses Katie Hamilton, Elsie Vowles, B. Carpenter, Olive Hardie and Katie Freith showed to advantage in a selection of old choruses. At various intermissions Mr. Ward McAllister treated the audience to numerous gramophone selections. The Rev. B. E. Brown was chairman of the evening, and on motion of Mr. Hamilton thanked all who had taken part in contributing to the pleasant evening.

MABEL

Miss Dolly Nicholls is visiting her aunt Mrs. W. J. Warwick.

Mr. John Mason and family are now occupying their handsome new residence.

Mrs. Thomas Tomalty, of Edina, has been the guest of her daughter, Miss A. Warwick, during the past week.

Messrs. Blair, Tomalty and McGibbon, who went to Cypress River on a harvest excursion, returned home last Friday.

We are so sorry to hear of the very serious illness of Miss Florence Gault, who is now in the Royal Victoria Hospital, Montreal.

The Thanksgiving Supper held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. Heale of Ogdensburg, was attended by quite a number from this vicinity.

Mr. John Wason, and his staff of able workmen, are rapidly completing the school-house that is being built on the south-east corner of Mr. Robert Black's farm.

MOUNT MAPLE.

The questions of the day is, "Has winter set in already?"

Mrs. Jas. Calder is visiting friends in Ogdensburg.

Miss Mabel Tomalty spent the holiday at her home in Louisa.

Mrs. V. A. Morrison and little daughter are guests of her mother, Mrs. Geo. Murdoch, sr.

Mr. A. Creswell left on Monday for Shelbyville, Illinois.

Miss Miriam Tomalty of Pine Hill, spent the week end the guest of her parents.

Mr. Alex. Tomalty has returned home from the West, where he has spent the past two months.

Lachute Academy Exams

GRADE III ACADEMY.
ALGEBRA.

HONORS.—V. Joss 90.
Class I.—W. Cameron 85, R. Kennedy 80, D. Bates and L. Gail 75.

Class II.—L. Smith & R. Strong 61, R. Swan 60.
Class III.—E. Bradford 49, L. McQuat 40.

GRADE II ACADEMY.

LATIN.

HONORS.—Alice McClure & Mamie Cottingham 93, Carrie Black 92.
Class II.—Robbie Giles 61, Erle Todd 60.

Class III.—John Calder 50.

GRADE I ACADEMY.

ARITHMETIC.

HONORS.—E. Giles and H. McQuat 100, G. Hay 93, V. Kennedy 90.
Class I.—H. Dawson 88, W. McArthur 85, L. Morrison 85, L. Riddell 80, E. Ivall 75.

Class II.—C. McBride 73, L. Burke, J. McClure & F. Robertson equal 70, W. Hamilton 65.

Class III.—H. Giles 53, B. Nichols 54, A. Hume 53, H. McIntyre 40.

GRADE III MODEL.

FRENCH.

HONORS.—Nora Christie & Jennie Forbes 95, Grace Bradford 92, Arthur Drennan, Harry Joss & Lloyd Stevenson equal 90.
Class I.—Harry Hammond & Jessie McArthur 83, Cecil Bradford 87, Mildred Armstrong 85, Carrie Bennett 84, Marion Slater 81, Arthur Joss 79, Lilian Kerr 73, Glen Hamilton, Adelaide Grey and Margaret Kelly equal 70.

Class II.—R. Giles 74, May Smith 72, May Nicholls 71, Russell Rodgers 65, Aggie McGillivray 61, Alice Morrison 60.

Class III.—Beattie McGibbon 55, L. McBride 53, Herbert Morris 52, Ruby Todd 50, Jennie Wilson 46.

GRADE II MODEL.

CANADIAN HISTORY.

HONORS.—Willie Calder 99, Guy Doig and Barlow White 96, Roy Kennedy 91.

Class I.—Ernest Copeland & Jessie Cruise 87, Frances Joss and Hattie McCoy 85, Helena Morrison 84, David Campbell 83, Jessie Earle 79, Jack Dodd & L. Latta 77, Annie McCoy 76.

Class II.—Eva Morrison 71, Reuben Chambers 69.

Class III.—Carman Bradford 59, Percy Brown 57, Vern Riddell 54, Jessie Walker 47, Douglas Todd 45, Lois McQuat 43, Lella McQuat 40.

GRADE I MODEL.

CANADIAN HISTORY.

HONORS.—Cameron Hay 99, Eleanor Hay 97, Aida Patterson 96, Grace McQuat 93.

Class I.—Susie Copeland 88, Catherine McGibbon 84.

Class II.—V. n. Hammond & Katie Reid 72.

Class III.—Robt. Beers 53, Laurence Warwick 54, Lyall Bennett, Eleanor Carpenter & Stanley Paul equal 51, F. Reilly 48, Thayer Carpenter 41.

GRADE III ELEM.

CANADIAN HISTORY.

HONORS.—Annie Drennan 90.

Class I.—George Calder 88, Ruby McQuat 85.

Class II.—Irene Scott 68, Wilma Joss 62.

Class III.—Howard Kennedy 59, Agnes Hay 58, Johnnie Hope 57, M. Joss 54, Hazel McGibbon 52, Robert Cruise 50, Stuart McPaul 49, Angus Hay 47, Edward McQuat 44, Albert McKimmie 42.

GRADE II ELEM.

ARITHMETIC.

HONORS.—Willie Baldwin & Doris Riddell 100, Doris Campbell & Wilhelmina Shaw 99, Edith Beers 98, V. Copeland 97, Dora Barley, Hazel McCoy & Maud Painter equal 96, Myrtle Berry 93, Willis Cruise 91, V. Kettyle 92, Howard Campbell, Thomas Carpenter & Hattie Giles equal 91, Percy Carpenter & Constance Wheeler 90.

Class I.—Elsie Hay 88, G. Mitchell 85, Ernest Calder & Marjorie Carpenter 83, Mildred Smith 82, G. Doig 76.

Class II.—Lindsay Demers 74, H. McPaul 72.

GRADE IV ELEM.

GEOGRAPHY.

HONORS.—Allison Cottingham 93, Lila Giles 91.

Class I.—Georgina Baldwin 89, L. Campbell, Margaret McKimmie and Alma McNeil equal 88, Gertrude Hammond 87, Eddie Jones 85, Kyle Patterson and Robert Roblison 83, Mildred Carpenter & Jean McGibbon 79, John Drennan 78.

Class II.—May Ewing and Douglas Simon 71, Inez Giles and Roy McCrea 70, Edith Donaldson 68, Edgar Hammond 61, Mary Hope 67, Constance Banford 60, Gordon Carpenter 61.

Class III.—Edgar Christie & Doris McIntyre 59, Dell Mitchell 53, Elsie Neil 52, Ellice Pauliser 49, Constance Stubbs 47, Frank Drennan 45, Gilbert Wood 44.

AUCTION SALE.

—O—

There will be sold by Public Auction at the residence of

GEORGE McFARLANE,
Three miles East of Lachute.
Friday, November 20th, 1908.

The following effects:—1 mare with foal, 1 filly two and a half years old, 6 milch cows, 2 heifers one and a half years old, 1 spring calf, 3 pigs, 25 hens, 1 set of disc harrows, 1 set of wooden harrows, 1 horse rake (new), 1 plow, 1 tumbrel cart, 2 buggies, 1 sleigh, 1 wheelbarrow, 1 seeder, 2 milk cans, 1 set of double harness, 1 set of light harness, 1 set of cart harness, 2 syrup pans, 50 sap cans, 1 gathering punchoon, a quantity of good hay and straw, turnips and potatoes, 125 bushels of oats, 1 cook stove, 1 double stove and pipes, 2 bedroom suites, 1 parlor suite (5 pieces), 1 sideboard, 1 bedstead, rocking chairs, kitchen and dining chairs, 1 clock, parlor carpets, palls, whiffletrees, 2 coole cans, and many other articles too numerous to mention.

Sale to commence at 12.30 p.m. sharp. TERMS:—\$10.00 and under cash, over that amount 9 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

DAVID STALKER, Lachute.
Wednesday, November 25th, 1908.

The following effects:—1 good work horse 9 years old, 1 mare colt rising 4 years old, 1 mare rising 3 years old, 1 (Masey Harr) reaper, 2 mowing machines, 1 horse rake, 1 seeder, 1 cultivator, 2 plows, 1 set of spring tooth harrows, 1 set of wooden harrows, 1 root cutter, 1 tumbrel cart, 1 buggy, 1 rack sleigh, 1 sleigh, 1 express, 1 lumber wagon with hay rack, 1 fanning mill, 1 horse fork, 1 wheelbarrow, forks, shovel, spades, harrow, knife, one 1,000 lb. scale, fish spear, 1 set of light buggy harness, 1 set of cart harness, 1 set of double harness, sleigh, buffalo robes, 2 neck-yokes, pole for sleigh or buggy, grindstone, 2 down cow ties, 2 coolers, 2 cross-cut-saws, scythes and snathes, 50 bags of potatoes, a large quantity of hay oats & vegetables, 700 sap cans and spouts, 18 sugar tins, rifle, shot gun, farm's boiler, cooking stove, single stove, 2 sets of galvanized pipes, 2 tea kettles, turn lathe, loom, 5 bedsteads, 2 spinning wheel, 2 churns, 3 milk cans, 2 coole cans, milk strainer and pails, war robes, 4 washstands, 2 bureaus, centre table, 2 dozen chairs, sideboard, 3 tables, 2 cupboards, lounge, parlor set, carpets, rockers, 2 hanging lamps and small lamps, curtains, poles, new tent, and many other articles too numerous to mention.

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

Malcolm Smith, Licensed Auctioneer.

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of

J. H. Hatcher

In Use For Over Thirty Years

CASTORIA

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

100 DROPS

CASTORIA

A Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomach and Bowels of

INFANTS & CHILDREN

Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral. NOT NARCOTIC.

Dr. J. C. H. Hatcher

Perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP.

Facsimile Signature of

J. H. Hatcher

NEW YORK.

At 6 months old
35 Doses—35 CENTS

EXACT COPY OF WRAPPER.

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.

A new Sulf! 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 clay loam, well watered, fenced and ditched. 1 mile from Lachute town.

For further particulars apply to

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

Buggy Harness FOR SALE CHEAP.

The undersigned has a few sets of heavy harness, suitable for heavy drawing, all hand made and of good quality that he will sell at a reasonable price. Also light harness, cloth and leather collars, seat pads, bridles, halters, double breeching, 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,
Clvde Street, Lachute.

FARM FOR SALE.

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

PETER BRUCE,
Lachute Mills.

FOR SALE.

On Main Street, Grenville Village, good House, Blacksmith, Carpenter and Paint Shop, two good Stables 20x40 and Stable; well close to house; cistern in cellar; 1 1/2 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 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. 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 blood crucible rolled steel barrel (upper checked hard to size from the solid bar and lower for any nitro powder. Choice of 12 or 16 gauge / 28 inch barrel.

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

Farm For Sale.

About 93 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. PUNCHEON, Beech Ridge.

FARM FOR SALE.

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

FARM FOR SALE.

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

ROBERT ROBINSON,
Lachute Mills.

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

W. BANFORD & SON.

Buy at Doig's

Splendid values in
Ladies Cloth Coats and Jackets.

Up-to-date lines of furs at Rock
bottom prices.

Overcoats for men at prices to
please Remember! We keep
everything in this line.

W. DOIG, Opposite the Post Office.

Follow the Crowd!

TO G OFFROY BEDARD, the Men's Man.

That is the place to get your ready-made Clothing, hats, caps, gloves, mitts, shirts, collars, ties, underwear, etc.

Made-to-order Suits and Overcoats a specialty. See our Goods.

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 com-
bines 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 Builders" care of

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, I.O.

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. 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 loam; 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 whole-sale price while they last.

CASTORIA.
Bears the
Signature
The Kind You Have Always Bought
W. J. TODD, Agent, Lachute.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RY

Great Laurier
Demonstration
MONTREAL

Monday, Oct. 20, '08

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

McFAUL BROS. ADVT.

Some of the lines we can save money
for you on

Dress Goods, Prints, Glenghams
Carpets and Rugs,
Linooleums & 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.

UNCLE DICK;

Or, The Result of Diplomacy and Tact.

CHAPTER I.—(Cont'd).

Observation was a trick of Masters' trade. The practice of it enabled him to paint a picture in a paragraph. What he saw in one glimpse of Miss Mivvins' face was eloquence itself. But of that gentle, outward-going radiance in her eyes the merest layman would have been sentient. It was the kind of which one felt even a blind man must be conscious.

Details appealed to Masters' just then. He happened to be engaged at the moment on the description of a heroine. When he saw Miss Mivvins his difficulty about shaping the book-woman vanished. In flesh and blood she stood before him. All he needed was to describe what he saw; she would fit in all respects. Save her name. He was not particularly struck with that.

CHAPTER II.

Proverbially women love men's approbation. Something of the feeling within him must have evidenced itself to Masters' eyes. His attentive scrutiny—despite all there was of respect in it—did not, apparently, please Miss Mivvins. Possibly, she was inclined to consider his admiration rudeness. Anyway she called—

"Come, Gracie!"

Taking the child's little hand in her own neatly gloved one as she spoke, the woman turned, evidently intent on walking back in the direction whence she had come.

That brought Masters to his feet in a moment—cap in hand, and apology in mouth. Full of crudities as was his character, he possessed an instinctive courtesy. In all the arrangements for his breaches of Society's unwritten laws, impoliteness had never figured. He spoke; said—

"Pray do not let me drive you away! Possession may be nine points of the law, but we may consider ourselves beyond the pale of its practice here. If, as I hear—from lips the truth of which it would be absurd to doubt—that this is considered your seat—his smile was not an unpleasant one—"I should never forgive myself if trespass of mine interfered with the owner's use of it."

"Is that pen you are using," inquired Gracie suddenly, a propos of nothing, "one of those you put the ink in at the wrong end, and trickle it out of the other?"

A softness blended with the smile of Masters' face, merged into that kindly expression of the strong for the weak. It was the successful catching of just such tenderness which made Landseer's name figure so prominently in the world of Art. As the author looked down at the mite from his six-foot altitude, the look on his face was an irresistible reminder of a St. Bernard's kindness to a toy terrier.

"You have accurately described it, little woman," he answered. "But it does not always trickle when you want it to—though it generally does when you don't."

The child looked mystified; evidently deemed further explanation necessary. Miss Mivvins was still standing, waiting to go. Masters hesitated; looked from one to the other. Politeness made him say—

"I am leaving—pray be seated."

But the woman saw through that. Would have been very high up the fool grade indeed had she failed to do so. It really was quite too transparent an utterance. When truth is sacrificed on the altar of politeness the ceremony needs skill, otherwise the lie becomes ever more offensive than the act it was to cover.

His little speech induced her to take a step forward; made her say—

"Oh, no! Do not let me drive you away!"

She spoke impulsively; hurriedly. Masters thought with everything in the tone that was desirable in a woman's voice. He smiled as he expostulated—

"But you remember, surely—it is not many moments ago—you were quite willing to allow me to drive you away."

Then she smiled too. Smiles which brought into play mouth and eyes and the dimples in her cheeks. From his own face the gravity—some people called it austerity—had already departed. There was a peculiarly softening influence about Miss Mivvins. Perhaps his own relaxing was the result of that.

"It is a long seat."

He indicated its measurement with a sweep of his hand as he spoke; continued—

"Let its length be our way out of the difficulty—it is a long lane that has no turning. How will it be if we make it large enough for both?"

It was a tentative sort of invitation. An invisible olive branch to

which her hand went out. Again she smiled. A moment's hesitation—then seated herself.

From a bag depending by silken cords from her wrist she drew a book. Having given the little girl sundry directions as to the assumption of preternatural virtue, the woman commenced to read.

Masters resumed his place at the other end of the seat. Had book in hand too; manuscript book. He had come out with intent to write; told himself that fulfillment was necessary. But he had Grace to reckon with.

The sharp eyes of that four-year-old little maid were furtively fixed on the magic pen. She was trying hard to fulfil the injunction—to be good—from the adult standpoint. But gradually the admonition was fading from her mind—she was very human.

After a while—a courage-summoning period—the little hands were laced behind her, and boldly facing the owner of the attraction, the little one addressed him, in a kind of I dare you voice—

"I could write with a pen like that!"

For a second time the child's voice brought the man's attention away from his work.

"Could you?"

He smiled as he spoke. Looked up from his book as he did so. Then infusing a note of doubt in his voice enquired—

"Are you sure?"

"Y—yes. Quite!"

Then, as an afterthought, possibly by way of redemption of the hesitation, the child continued—

"If I had one!"

Finding her first venture had not roused the lion, but fearing him a little still, she went on defiantly—

"I saw a man fill one once!"

Such a statement as that surely could not fail to crush a mere user of the pen! Seeing that astonishment was expected of him Masters assumed an appropriate look of surprise. His wearing of it pleased her mightily.

"Perhaps," he said, "you would like to make quite sure you could write with one, oh! Would you like to try with this?"

The blue eyes brightened; she was at his side in a moment. Shyness is readily overcome when our struggles have not numbered five. Trustfulness at that age has rarely been shocked.

Therein, perhaps, lay the secret of the attraction children had for Masters—the sweetness of their suspicious existence. Viewed from the standpoint of the after life, when—if we act up to the anxious of the world we live in—we trust no man, it is apt to brush across us as refreshingly as a gust of country air.

Turning the leaves of his book till he came to a blank page, Masters twisted and rested the cover on his knee. So the open leaf was level with the intending—eyes-sparkling—with excitement—writer. Then he gave the child his pen.

She drew a capital G—a bright little point of tongue protruding the while. The head, too, seemed to follow the movements of the hand. Her intent was plain—to write her own name.

That was compassed. It took a little time—entailed a huge expenditure of concentrated energy—but she got through with it at last. There figured on the paper the words—

Gracie Seton-Carr.

The child's glance came off the page; she moved away a pace. Looked up into his eyes, her own flashing like diamonds. Such little things please in the time of happiness when we are little ourselves. After drawing a long breath she ejaculated triumphantly—

"There!"

Once more Masters gladdened the little one, by acting as he was expected to act. No man on that coast could have worn a larger-sized look of astonishment; he cried—

"Wonder—ful!"

A clapping of hands in her glee, and the child danced along to the other end of the seat.

"I've written my name with one of those funny squitter pens, Miss Mivvins! What do you think of that?"

"I think you have a funny way of keeping your word, Gracie. You professed anxiety to finish your castle on the sands, yet you are spending your time on the wall!"

"Oh—h—h!"—prolonged and drawn out—"I had forgotten all about it!"

Attention diverted from the pen, the child ran down the steps on to the beach. A few minutes after, Masters, looking up, saw her busily at work with a spade and pail. The implements had evidently been left there in the morning.

That rather proved the excellence

of the estimate the author had made of Wivernsea out of the season. Castle builders could leave their tools uncared for and find them when they returned. Not because of a superabundance of honesty around; rather because of the lack of thieves.

The castle creator continued, her work; the pail-shaped battlements increased in number. She handled bucket and spade with the same earnestness, eagerness and engrossment with which she had fingered the pen.

Those were methods which appealed to the story-creator. But just now as he was not working with his own accustomed engrossment, eagerness and earnestness. A disturbing element had crept in.

From time to time he glanced towards the other end of the seat. There the disturbing element lay—or rather sat. It seemed that there was something magnetic about that presence there. He experienced a difficulty in keeping his eyes away. Noting the neatness of the dress worn by the woman, he could not fail to note too its sombre hue—mourning evidently. His lively imagination was busily at work in a moment.

For him to weave a complete story with such material, was an easy task. A pretty girl occupied the stellar part in it. He portrayed her as a motherless girl forced to face a hard, cold world. Depicted her seeking a living in it as a governess.

That imagination of his had a habit of running away with him. Perhaps that was a reason why his fiction had so good a run. His books were mostly all of the many-editions kind. So, neglecting his own story for fiction of another kind, the time came of the going down of the sun. The tint of the vastly deep changed; the sea grew greyer. His heroine presumptively closed her book and rose; cried—

"Gracie!"

Seeing that the child's attention had been attracted, she turned, bowing slightly, smilingly wished Masters—

"Good-day!"

From the sands, the little girl waved a vigorous cumbered with-bucket-and-spade good-bye to him. She evidently preferred jumping the breakwaters on the way home to the more easy path of the sea wall. The two passed altogether from the author's sight. Not altogether from his mind.

Good-day! Yes, he felt it had been—distinctly good. Till he looked at clean pages, where writing should have been. Even then, despite the unfinished chapter, he made no alteration in his verdict. It had been a good day.

(To be Continued.)

A STARTLING PROPHECY.

May Transfer Vital Organs of Lower Animals to Man.

According to Professor Simon Flexner, of the Rockefeller Institute for Medical Research, New York, medical science soon is to solve the problem of transferring sound vital organs from the lower animals to man.

This prophecy was made in a paper by Professor Flexner, read by Dr. Ludwig Hektoen before the physiological section of the American Association for the Advancement of Science.

"The technical surgical operations involved in this kind of experimentation, on account of the necessity of maintaining unimpaired the circulation of the blood, is great, but not impossible of achievement, and no effort should be spared to reach this goal," says Professor Flexner. "The functions of transplanted organs are maintained by the method of preservation of the circulation. Hence, it now becomes possible to place sensitive and important viscera under experimental conditions, which may aim to resemble or produce those believed to give rise to common pathological state in man and to observe the effects over a long period of time."

"It is a matter of no small significance that arteries can be transplanted successfully from dog to cat and vice versa, and from man to dog, and that keeping extirpated arteries under sterile conditions at refrigerator temperature for twenty or thirty days or even longer, does not interfere with the results of transplantation."

"There is something extremely subtle in the conditions underlying successful transplantation within one race, since it may be determined by such minor factors as environment and mere quality of food. A tumor which grows in Danish white mice may fail utterly to grow in Berlin white mice, and one which grows in Berlin white mice and unable to grow in Norwegian mice, may lose its capacity to grow in Berlin mice transported to Christiania and kept there for a period before inoculation."

UNPROFITABLE.

Kind Old Lady—Why, my dear little boy, what is the use of crying like that!

Little Boy—Taint no use. I've been cryin' like this all mornin' an' nobody ain't give me a cent.

Potatoes, after being soaked in acids and pressed hard, are now being used for the manufacture of billiard balls.

LIONS TURN MAN EATERS

HUNGER MAKES THEM PREY ON AFRICAN NATIVES.

Scourge in British Colony of Nyasaland Due the Scarcity of Game.

A new terror has befallen some of the districts of Nyasaland, the British colony lying along the western shore of Lake Nyasa. In this region game has never been plentiful and the supply has been still further depleted by excessive hunting in the last few years. The result is that the natural food of lions is becoming scarce and they have been driven by hunger to prey upon the natives.

Fortunately lions are not so numerous there as they are in British East Africa. But the natives are in terror, owing to the fact that the animals now look upon them as an excellent source of food supply. The evil at present is greatest in the district which lies between the Government stations of Ngara and Dowa in the high country west of Lake Nyasa.

In this locality during the last year the lions have become a scourge. These natives have surrounded all their villages with stockades at least fifteen feet high, the tops of which are thickly woven with thorns.

These precautions seem to afford no security. Lions have repeatedly climbed over the stockades,

BROKEN INTO THE HUTS,

usually by tearing away the roof thatch, and carried off natives. Even those not attacked are usually too terrorstricken to offer resistance.

A party of whites travelling through this region in May last observed many small villages deserted by their inhabitants, although the huts were still quite new. On asking the reason the answer was invariably the same:

"The people could no longer remain. The lions have become so bad that we are all afraid we will be killed."

At one village three women had been killed and eaten by these animals; at another a man and two girls, and so on.

The lions that are committing these ravages are believed to have been driven to prey upon human beings only by hunger, for man-eating lions have not often terrorized this region. Most lions are not the ferocious beasts they have been thought to be. They run off into the jungle at the sight of a human being and never attack a man unless wounded or hunted. But with the man-eating lion it is different. He lies in hiding all day, and at night fires, guns and noise will not keep him off. He springs into

A GROUP OF NATIVES and carries one off before the others have time to make resistance.

He enters tents without fear, clawing away the fastenings. When the man eaters attacked the laborers on the Uganda railroad everybody built platforms and slept on them at least twenty feet from the ground.

All that is necessary to turn an ordinary lion into one of the man-eating sort is for him to acquire a taste for human flesh. He may first feed on the remains of a human body that a man eater has left and as soon as he learns that the human kind is easy to kill he is likely to attack men, women or children in preference to any of the game that has been his food. Then he becomes a man eater, a terrible evil.

This is the gravest feature in the present situation in Nyasaland. The lions are being turned into man eaters. Of course this state of affairs has incited the colonial authorities to make every effort to destroy the lions.

HE KEPT AT IT.

A gentlemanly-looking pedler entered a business man's office and coughed slightly to attract attention. The occupant of the office kept at his work until he reached a convenient stopping-place, and then turned abruptly to his caller.

"Well," he asked, "what can I do for you?"

"I am introducing," the pedler began, "a patent electric hairbrush."

"What do I want with a hairbrush?" growled the business man. "Can't you see I'm bald?"

"Your lady, perhaps?"

"Bald, too, except when she's dressed up."

"Yes, sir. But you may have at home a little child—"

"We have. It's one month old and quite bald."

"Of course, at that age," said the pedler. "But," he persisted, "may be you keep a dog?"

"We do," said the business man. "A hairless Chinese dog."

The pedler dived into another pocket.

"Allow me," he said, "to show you the latest thing in fly-paper."

ELECTRICITY IN KITCHEN

PROMINENT FEATURE IN MANY ENGLISH KITCHENS.

Cooking, Washing Dishes, Preparing of Vegetables Done by Electricity.

In many up-to-date English kitchens electricity is the most prominent feature, and those who have adopted it in the numerous phases in which it is useful declare that now they would not be without it. As a time saver and worry preventive it is said to have no equal. It is used for washing dishes, peeling potatoes, cutting cabbages and other vegetables, sharpening knives and for many other purposes.

Small motors are attached to the various machines, and the work which was wont to take up much valuable time and cause the employment of persons to so spend their time is accomplished in incredibly small space.

It is said by those who are supposed to know that the electric stove now being used in England is one of the greatest triumphs of electricity. That it reaches the zenith of perfection for ordinary cooking is asserted, there being no heat, smell, or smoke.

By the simple turning of a switch an electric kettle can be brought to boil in from five to eight minutes. A chop in an exceedingly short time may be cooked to perfection in an electric frying pan, while the electric oven will do a roast to a turn without any smell or annoyance of burning.

KING EDWARD RESPONSIBLE.

Each shelf inside an electric range can be heated separately, which makes it possible to bake two different kinds of cake requiring two different temperatures at the same time. For grill work or rapidity of heating the most intense heat can be obtained instantly by the mere switching on of more power at a given point.

When the cooking is over, another switch is turned and the range instantly becomes cold.

King Edward started the range fever in England by installing an electric stove in his new yacht and one in his train. Rumors as to the excellence of the food prepared on these stoves soon were broadcast, with the result that many hotels, those catering to the better class of people, put them in their kitchens. Small establishments gradually followed the lead, and now electric stoves are to be found in even the smallest homes in England.

"JUST KEEP SMILING."

Treasurer of Banking Institution Has Legend on Door.

On the door leading into the private office of the treasurer of one of the Hartford (Connecticut) banking institutions may be seen by all comers a plain white card, on which are these two words: "Keep Smiling."

Ask the treasurer the significance of the placard, and he will say simply: "Just keep smiling. That makes everything easy. That's what smiles are for. A good, unfeigned, sincere smile is a veritable battering-ram to knock hard things out of the way. Sometimes I smile out loud, all to myself, when I run against anything hard; and the invitation is out to whoever enters my door. I take it that people will smile as they read the card, and I want them to continue the act while in here!"

He tells of a visitor who came to see him last winter, a Scotchman, who had served in India in the army. "My dear sir," said the visitor, "I am greeting that legend heartily. Many years ago, when the plague was raging, I was in Calcutta, and sick. The hospitals were full, and with other patients I was lying in a shed, a very sick man. On each side of me a poor chap died, when a man came around with one of the doctors to measure the bodies. As they finished the second fellow's measurement they looked at me, and the man said: 'Three of 'em, height' and whipped out his tape measure at my side. In spite of all effort, I could only stare. To save my life I couldn't speak or move. All I could do was to smile, and I just smiled. Instead of the measuring line I was given better attention and recovered. The smile did it! That's right! 'Keep smiling!'"

EMBARRASSING.

A colored woman of Alexandria, Virginia, was on trial before a magistrate of that town charged with inhuman treatment of her offspring.

Evidence was clear that the woman had severely beaten the youngster, aged some nine years, who was in court to exhibit his battered condition.

Before imposing sentence, his honor asked the woman whether she had anything to say. "Kin I ask yo' honah a question?" inquired the prisoner.

The judge nodded affirmatively. "Well, then, yo' honah, I'd like to ask yo' whether yo' was ever the parent of a perfectly wuthless cullud chile."

The Farm

SUGGESTION FOR BUTTER-MAKERS.

Butter-making is the important thing in dairying in the United States. While a great deal of attention has been given to this branch of dairying in that country there are many complaints as to the quality of butter produced. Many suggestions for improvement have been made. One of them is that butter-makers should organize and get together more than they do. Mr. C. W. Pelton of Wisconsin, writing to the Chicago Dairy Producer, on this point says:

"It is a well known fact that we are not making as good butter as we did ten years ago and who is to blame? I say the butter-makers, why? Because they are not organized. There should be a butter-makers' association in every county that would get together as often as twice a year and make rules and each one positively refuse to take cream more than three days old, winter and summer."

"My rule has been three times a week in summer and twice a week in winter, but my experience has been that I can make better butter from cream delivered twice a week in summer than I can from cream delivered twice a week in winter. In summer the cream is usually cooled in water and kept where the air is fresh; but in winter it is left where it is most likely not to freeze, but if it does freeze it is taken to the kitchen stove and thawed out before being taken to the creamery."

"Four of my patrons quit and took their cream to a neighboring creamery where they could go once or twice a week, but they got dissatisfied and wanted to know if I would take their cream twice a week if they returned. I declined, and they came back bringing their cream three times a week until we had the first cool night and since then I have seen them but twice a week."

"We often hear of certain cows that do not give enough butterfat to pay for their feed and I believe the time will come when butter will be so cheap that the best cows will not pay, and the farmers will be forced out of the dairy business, and the buttermaker looking for a job in some other line of work, unless we get together and correct our faults."

POULTRY NOTES.

Busy hens are not only the best egg producers, but their eggs show the best fertility. In order to keep them at work strew the floor of the pen with hay or straw and scatter the grain in this.

Another word about the chicks in regard to early roosting. Get them to roost as early as possible. Do not make rough roosting poles. The smoother they are the easier it is to keep them free from lice. Chickens cannot be healthy that are cuddled up in a tiny bit of a brood coop, sweltering in the heat of the atmosphere, as well as that of their own bodies. Nothing will or twice a week, but they get dissatisfied.

Given good care, just sensible care, as common sense will ordinarily dictate poultry will return a good profit on the time and money expended thereon. Neglected, they will produce nothing but loss and disappointment, as they should.

Good layers will always be found among the hustlers. If they are active they are almost invariably healthy. Exercise creates in them an appetite, develops bone and muscle, stimulates healthy circulation and promotes digestion.

Make arrangements for fattening all birds, either cockerels or old hens, before they are marketed. If you have not a feeding crate or two, rig up an old packing box, or better still have a good solid crate which will last you for years.

Give the fowls plenty of fresh water. It is surprising how much fowls will drink if they have it fresh and where they know right where to find it whenever they want it. This is especially true of the laying hens. Eight times out of ten a hen when coming off the nest after laying will go direct to the water and drink long and deep. This thirst is produced by the muscular effort put forth in delivering eggs. During the effort great combustion takes place to produce the energy, thus depleting the tissues of water. So do not neglect the water.

RUSSIAN EGGS.

France has always been a great producer of poultry and eggs, but lately millions of eggs have been imported from other countries, especially for consumption in Paris. Of these importations by far the largest proportion comes from Russia. In 1907 about 9,000,000 pounds of Russian eggs were eaten in Paris. Austria-Hungary in the same year furnished only about 1,900,000 pounds, and other countries less. Among these Egypt contributed 250,000 pounds.

AMONG GIRLS.

"Does she know her talk to?"

"No, only to talk about."

THE TORTURES OF NERVOUSNESS

The Sufferer Feels That Unless Relief Comes Insanity Will Follow.

There is no torture more intolerable than nervousness. A nervous person is in a state of constant irritation by day and sleeplessness by night. The sufferer starts at every noise, is shaky and depressed. Often although in a completely exhausted state is unable to sit or lie still, or trouble of this kind absolutely the best thing in the world is Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. The nerves are jaded and jangled because they are being starved by poor watery blood. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills make new rich blood which feeds and soothes the irritated nerves. There is absolutely no doubt about this; thousands can testify of the blood-making, nerve-restoring qualities of these Pills, among them is Mrs. Thos. Harpell, Wallace Bridge, N. S., who says:— "Some years ago I took sick and the doctor pronounced the trouble nervous prostration. To describe the tortures of it is impossible. God and myself only know what I endured. The doctor gave me medicine but it did not seem to help me. Then he ordered me away for a change, but I was afraid to go, as I always seemed to fear some impending calamity, and was afraid to spend the night alone, as I used to think each night that I would die before morning. I tried different kinds of medicines but with no better results, and finally decided I would go to my parents to see if the change would benefit me. I went to their doctor but with no better results. My mother urged me to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and got me a box, of course I did not expect a box would help me, but I continued taking them and in about a month began to feel better. From that on there was an improvement in my condition every day, and in the course of about three months I was again enjoying the great blessing of perfect health. I gained about twenty pounds in weight and my friends could hardly believe I was the same person. I believe I would have been in my grave long ago if it had not been for Dr. Williams' Pink Pills."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are good for any disease due to bad blood or weak nerves. That is why they cure such troubles as anaemia, indigestion, rheumatism, neuralgia, St. Vitus' dance, paralysis, and the ailments of girlhood and womanhood. Sold by medicine dealers at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 may be had by mail from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

PROOF.

Sniggins (angrily)—"Do you know that your chickens come over to my yard?"

Snooks—"I supposed that they did, for they never come back again."

Attacks of cholera and dysentery come quickly, there seldom being any warning of the visit. Remedial action must be taken just as quickly if the patient is to be spared great suffering and permanent injury to the lining membranes of the bowels. The readiest preparation for the purpose is Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial. It can be got at small cost at any drug store or general dealer's, and it will afford relief before a doctor can be called.

A DUBIOUS PROPOSITION.

"Is the man you pointed out to him a law-abiding person?" "I don't know that you could call him that, yet he fairly lives in the courts."

Mother Graves Worm Exterminator does not require the help of any purgative medicine to complete the cure. Give it a trial and be convinced.

IT ALL DEPENDS.

Slowboy—"I'm going to try another tailor. Do you think yours would suit me?" "Wisem—"Yes, he'll suit you—if you pay for the suit in advance."

The Good Man—"Do you know where little boys go that throw stones at birds?" The Bad Boy—"Rather. They go where there is birds. Didn't think they went down to a well, did you?"

The growth of the beard is strongest in most men on the right-hand side.

Get acquainted with **Black Watch** the big black plug chewing tobacco. A tremendous favorite everywhere, because of its richness and pleasing flavor.

EXPLORER WAS WAIF.

Henry M. Stanley Was Once in a Poor House.

It is not generally known that Stanley, the famous explorer, was a waif, and that his original name was not Stanley at all. The little boy's "real name" was John Rowlands. He was born near Denbigh, Wales, in 1840. When he was three years old he was put in a poorhouse at St. Asaph. It was ten years later that he sailed away to America as a cabin-boy. In New Orleans a merchant by the name of Henry Morton Stanley adopted him and the little boy was given his name. The "John Rowlands" was discarded from that day, and it was Henry M. Stanley, Jr., who served in the United States navy, won fame as a war correspondent in Turkey and with the British army in Abyssinia, and as the crowning achievement of his life, after he had penetrated the darkest wilds of Africa and found Dr. David Livingstone, opened up the Congo region for intercourse and commerce with the world.

BEST IVORY FROM AFRICA.

Ivory comes from hippopotamus teeth, walrus tusks, narwhal horns, whales' teeth and boars' tusks. At present ivory costs about \$7,200 a ton; the price of billiard ball ivory has reached the record figure of \$860 a hundredweight. The best ivory comes from Africa. Mammoth tusks are found in extraordinary abundance in Siberia principally, but they are not very highly esteemed, though they run to an enormous size and indeed hold the record, being sometimes twelve feet long and weighing 200 pounds. The natives of Africa regard ivory as the standard of wealth and store it up in their villages for hundreds of years, constantly adding to their stock, and thus the supply continues and will continue for many years.

PERPETUAL.

Bowser met Jenks the other day, and asked him what he was doing for a living. "Selling a deodorizing powder." "Last time I saw you you were selling an insect powder to be sprinkled on the floor." "I know; now I am going round to the same houses selling this disinfectant to get the smell of the insect powder out of the house. Next week I'll sell a mixture to drive away the smell of the disinfectant."

BABY'S OWN TABLETS

WILL CURE YOUR BABY

If your little ones are subject to colic, simple fevers, constipation, indigestion, worms, or the other minor ailments of childhood, give them Baby's Own Tablets. This medicine will give relief right away, making sound, refreshing sleep possible. Better still an occasional dose will keep little ones well. Guaranteed to contain no opiate or poisonous soothing stuff. Good for the new born baby or the well grown child. Mrs. Ronald L. Scafield, Palmer Rapids, Ont., says:—"Baby's Own Tablets are the most satisfactory medicine I have ever used, and I would not like to be without the Tablets in the house." Sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville Ont.

HER SCORE.

"Ferdie, I met a woman to-day I hadn't seen for years." "Did she know you?" "Yes, she recognized me by this old hat." Then the silence became oppressive.

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 post-paid 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.**

THE WAY OF IT.

"The caddish fellow you dislike so much insists that he is descended from noble stock. From the ancient kings of Ireland, I believe." "How is he descended from them?" "I don't know, unless it was with a dull, sickening thud."

HER LAST CHANCE.

Bride-Elect—"Mamma insists on our having a stylish church wedding." Groom-Elect—"I wonder why?" Bride-Elect—"She says it will probably be the last time I'll ever have a chance to show off in good clothes."

There are more than 5,000 motorboats already on the canals of Holland.



MRS. JOHN HENDERSON

WAS SO RUN DOWN LIFE NOT WORTH LIVING

A Few Bottles of Peruna

Restored Me to Health

Mrs. John Henderson, 2 Overdale Ave., Montreal, Can., writes: "I was much distressed with neuralgia and was so run down that life was not worth living. I tried a great many remedies, but all to no effect."

"I met a friend of mine, and told her of my ailment. She advised me to try her remedy, Peruna. 'Although I had no faith in Peruna, I took her advice, and am pleased to state that the neuralgia has entirely left me, and have gained so in health that I feel just like my old self again.'"

"I am enjoying the best of health. We have on file many thousands of testimonials like the above. We can give our readers only a slight glimpse of the vast array of unsolicited endorsements Dr. Hartman is receiving."

FROM BONNIE SCOTLAND

NOTES OF INTEREST FROM HER BANKS AND BRAES.

What is Going On in the Highlands and Lowlands of Auld Scotia.

Scarlet fever is again epidemic in Kirkcaldy.

A case of spotted fever is reported in Kirkcaldy.

The Kirkcaldy linoleum factories may soon be running full time.

About 500 tons of coal have been lost by the big fire at Dora Pit, Little Raith Colliery.

This has been the poorest summer for herring fishing on the east coast in 30 years.

The Aberdeen Steam Navigation Co. have placed an order for a new steamer with D. & W. Henderson, Patrick.

The Italian Ambassador to Great Britain was entertained to luncheon by the Italian colony of Edinburgh and Leith.

Mr. Duncan Campbell has been appointed chief superintendent of the telegraph branch of Glasgow General Post Office.

There is a sad falling off this year in the number of visitors to Burns' Cottage at Alloway. Even the American rush has dropped off greatly.

Rapid progress is being made with the erection of the new slaughterhouse for the Aberdeen Fish Corporation in Hutcheon street, Aberdeen.

Something of a crisis is approaching in Aberdeen, owing to the gloomy outlook for the winter in the shipbuilding trade, in which close on 3,000 men are employed.

Berwick Town Council has decided to co-operate with the County Council in providing secondary education for girls. A secondary school is to be erected at an estimated cost of \$40,000.

There is in possession of Mr. Jas. Young, Alderwood, Ayr, a pocket ink bottle which Burns used when he was an exciseman. It is contained in a leather case four inches in length and one inch in breadth.



ISSUE NO. 42-03.

Kilmarnock folk are determined to assert a right-of-way through Dean Castle grounds. The gate placed across Dean avenue by Lord Howard de Walden's factor was forcibly removed and thrown into the river.

The late Mr. John Munro, merchant, Elgin, in addition to other bequests, has left his dwelling house, The Knolls, to be converted into an incurable hospital, and the rest of his estate as an endowment for the institution.

In the old Kirkyard of Largs is to be found an interesting place of sepulchre, called Skelmorille Aisle. The legend runs that it was erected in 1630 by Sir Robert Montgomery as an act of expiation for a cruel and blood-thirsty act in early life.

The late Mr. Alex. Young, cashier, Dundee Ironworks, Coatbridge, who committed suicide in Edinburgh, was well known and very popular in the town, and his character was above reproach. He was session clerk in the Dundee parish church.

GOLD GUNS MELTED.

Costly Weapons of an Indian Prince Converted Into Bullion.

I learn with profound regret (writes a Westminster Gazette correspondent) that H. H., the Maharajah Gaekwar of Baroda has melted down and converted into bullion the celebrated gold and silver cannon of Baroda. I say "with profound regret" for sentimental reasons.

Of these costly but useless toys, the silver guns were the inspiration of the former Gaekwar. In order to "go one better" than his predecessor, the late Gaekwar (he who was charged in 1875 with the attempted murder of Col. Phayre), had the gold guns cast and mounted at a cost, it is said, of \$100,000. They reposed in the state armory and were the wonder and admiration of all visitors to the capital.

On State occasions, however—such as coronations, marriages, etc.—the gold and silver guns were always brought out to take part in the procession. They were "horsed" by teams of magnificent white oxen, which were fittingly caparisoned, i.e., in cloth of gold for the gold guns and cloth of silver for the silver guns.

The native gunners and drivers regarded their charges as sacred and the writer has seen offerings of rice, fruit, fowls, etc., deposited upon the muzzles of these weapons (!) in the Baroda barracks. Such offerings have now "had their day and ceased to be." For the present Maharajah-Baekwar happens to be a man of both practical politics and practised economy, and he would not maintain the "guns" for merely sentimental reason.

THE GREY NUNS & ZAM-BUK

Leading Institutions Use This Balm. Most of the leading institutions throughout Canada have adopted Zam-Buk as a standard preparation without equal for skin diseases and injuries, burns, blood poison, etc.

From the St. Patrick's Asylum, Ottawa, comes the following appreciation of its merits:

"Gentlemen,—In the orphanage department of the Asylum, we have found Zam-Buk very good for healing cuts, sores, and skin injuries generally, and shall continue to use it for such.

(Signed) GREY NUNS."

When a mother rubs on to the delicate skin of children a salve to heal some cut, bruise, burn, eruption or skin disease, she needs to be as careful as if she were giving the child an internal remedy. Zam-Buk is pure—free from all animal fat and all mineral matter, and may be applied even to the skin of young babies.

Zam-Buk heals sores, cures eczema, skin eruptions, ulcers, ringworm, itch, barber's rash, blood poisoning, bad leg, salt rheum, abrasions, abscesses, cuts, burns, scalds, and all skin injuries and diseases. Of all stores and druggists at 50 cents, or from Zam-Buk Co., Toronto, for price. 3 boxes for \$1.25

It's queer how some people imagine they are having a good time when they do things you dislike.

After Wasting Fevers hasten recovery to health by the use of "Ferrovin." It is the best tonic. It builds, strengthens and gives new vitality. Try it, it will make you feel strong.

A bachelor may be independently rich, but a rich married man is never independent.

They Drive Pimples Away. — A face covered with pimples is unsightly. It tells of internal irregularities which should long since have been corrected. The liver and the kidneys are not performing their functions in the healthy way they should, and these pimples are to let you know that the blood poisons. Parmelee's Vegetable Pills will drive them all away, and will leave the skin clear and clean. Try them, and there will be another witness to their excellence.

"My friends," said the political speaker, with a burst of ingenuous eloquence, "I will be honest—" There were a large number of his neighbors present, and the terrific outburst of applause which followed this remark entirely upset the point which the orator was about to introduce.

Singer Talks

7. Singer First Cost is the Whole Cost

Of course you can buy a sewing machine for less money than you would pay for a Singer—all the world knows that. But consider this: When a Singer is bought and paid for, it is paid for—it lasts a lifetime.

A cheap machine is never paid for. Every cent expended for repairs must be added to the original cost—it's an endless system of instalments. These instalments, added to the first cost of the machine, soon exceed the cost of a Singer, and after each successive repair (if you can get another part) the cheap machine grows more and more second-hand—one step nearer the junk heap.

The time lost, the trouble and the worry outweigh many times over the difference in the cost between the "cheap" machine and the Singer.

There are two kinds of machines—good and bad—and the good kind is the Singer.

Singer Sewing Machine Company
TORONTO MONTREAL WINNIPEG
575 Manning Chambers 633 Board of Trade Bldg 664 Main Street

PANGO For Neuralgia, Headache, Rheumatism, Pain, Etc.
50 CENTS, ALL DRUGGISTS, OR
THE PANGO COMPANY, - TORONTO.
Wholesale—Lyman Bros. & Co., Toronto and Montreal; Lyman, Knox & Clarkson, Toronto; National Drug Co., London.

A. J. PATTISON & CO.
33-35 SCOTT STREET, TORONTO,
Stock Brokers and Financial Agents
COBALT and other stocks bought and sold on commission. Correspondence invited. Orders may be wired at our expense.

HOMELY, BUT USEFUL.

A door mat, you must confess, in looks is hardly neat; But when it comes to usefulness It gets there with both feet.

Death Comes to All.—But it need not come prematurely if proper precautions are taken. "An ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure," and to have prevention at hand and allow a disease to work its will is wickedness. Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil not only allays pains when applied externally, but will prevent lung troubles resulting from colds and coughs. Try it and be convinced.

"You say she married for love; but I happen to know that the man she married is worth a million." "Of course; the million is what she loves!"

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.

"Are you going to settle anything on your daughter?" asked the young man with the cigarette and languid air. "Well, I rather look, if she marries you, that she is going to settle something on me," replied the parent.

For Inflammation of the Eyes. — Among the many good qualities which Parmelee's Vegetable Pills possess, besides regulating the digestive organs, is their efficacy in reducing inflammation of the eyes. It has called forth many letters of recommendation from those who were afflicted with this complaint and found a cure in the pills. They affect the nerve centres and the blood in a surprisingly active way, and the result is almost immediately seen.

"Can you conceive," asked the professor, "an eternal vacuum, a portion of space unoccupied, an empty void, into which nothing ever enters, from which nothing can ever come, which maintains inviolate and for ever its own eternal emptiness?" "I can," replied the student immediately; "I have a 'fountain' pen."



The person who buys any other tea always hopes it will be "as good" as "Salada."

THE MOST APPROPRIATE.

"How is Nell going to make up that flame-colored dress?" "I guess with a flare skirt."

The never failing medicine, Holloway's Corn Cure, removes all kinds of corns, warts, etc.; even the most difficult to remove cannot withstand this wonderful remedy.

Owner—"What made that horse kick you?" Stableboy—"I may be a fool, guv'nor, but I ain't fool enough to go back and ask him!"

Tiny tubercles on the skin of scrofulous people produce the hideous disease called Lupus. Weaver's Ointment, used in time, will save the skin from destruction. Apply to all affected parts. Cleanse the blood with Weaver's Syrup.

YOUR OVERCOATS

and faded suits would look brand new. If an owner of suits in your town, write direct Montreal, Box 169

BRITISH AMERICAN DYEING CO.

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



How much money he could save by using a Fairbanks-Morse Jack-of-all-Trades Gasoline Engine to saw wood, pump water, grind feed, etc. We would not be able to supply the amount. Cut this out and send to us to-day, and we will send you our free catalogue.

Name

Address

The Benetian 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 specialty. 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.

W.M. 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

McDonald,

SUPERIOR COURT.

Canada
Province of Quebec } No. 3586
Town of Terrebonne }

In the CIRCUIT COURT in and for the County of Terrebonne.
John Farquharson, of the City and District of Montreal, merchant, and doing business there alone under the firm and style of Montreal Biscuit Company,

vs.
Samuel Cyr, of the parish of Sainte Canute, district of Terrebonne, and actually of unknown place.

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.

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,
Raby'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 . . . BEIHANY 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
Etc. FENCLATIQUE, P.Q.

H. PAQUIN,
Licensed Auctioneer.
Sales conducted in French and English.
St. Philippe d'Argenteuil, P.Q.

Watch this Space Next Week.

Public Auction Sale.

There will be sold by Public Auction on the premises the farm property of the late John Evans, consisting of one lot and one half of land situated on Lachute Road.
Property must be sold without reserve at 2 o'clock on Tuesday, November 24th, 1908.

AUCTION SALE.

There will be sold by Public Auction at the residence of
ROBT. ROBINSON, 3 mile west of Lachute
Wednesday, November 18th, 1908.
The following effects:—1 work horse, 1 gelding four years old, 4 milch cows, 1 heifer one and a half years old, 1 spring calf, 1 double waggon with box and rack, 1 top buggy, 1 rack sleigh, 1 sander, 1 horse rake, 1 walking plow, 1 cultivator, 1 set wooden harrows, 1 McCormick mower (almost new), 1 set double harness, 1 set light single harness, 7 tons of hay, a quantity of straw, 1 lot of fodder corn, 30 hens, 1 lot of windows and sash and frames, 4 sashes 12 x 24 glass with frames, 4 sashes 14 x 28 glass with frames 2 doors and windows (over used), 2 doors with frames 6 feet 8 x 2 feet 10 in whiffletrees, trace chains, rock-yokes, and many other articles unmentioned.
Sale to commence at 12.30 p.m. sharp.
TERMS:—\$10.00 and under cash, over that amount 9 months credit on furnishing approved joint notes. 5 p.c. off for cash.
M. SMITH, Licensed Auctioneer.

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

AUCTION SALE.

There will be sold by Public Auction at the residence of
JOHN M. MACLEAN, Lachute.
Saturday, November 21st, 1908.
The following effects:—1 mare 5 years old, 1 cow, 1 light buggy and 1 two seated tuggy, (both covered), sleigh bells, 1 pair of bob-sleighs, 1 cutter (almost new), 1 buggy and express pole, 1 set of double harness (new), 1 set of light double harness, 1 set of single harness, 2 halters, 1 horse blanket, 5 robes, hce, shovel, forks, sickle, 1 set of tracer, 1 wire cut saw, 1 buck saw, saw, curry-combs and brushes, syrup cans, preserve dishes, pails, bottles, 2 crocks, churn, 1 tea bowl, set of dishes (n.e.), a lot of other dishes and glassware, 3 lamps, 2 lanterns, a lot of house plants, 6 chairs, rack rocker, 2 bureaus, 2 chest of drawers, 4 tables, couch, cupboard, pictures, lac curtains, floor rugs, 1 single bed with springs and mattress, 2 mattresses, 1 sewing machine, 1 coal oil stove, 1 set of smoothing iron, 1 barrel half full of soft soap, 1 set of whiffletrees (on plate), rock-yokes, 2 wringers, garden rake and many other articles too numerous to mention.
Sale to commence at 12.30 p.m. sharp.
TERMS:—\$10.00 and under cash, over that amount 9 months credit on furnishing approved joint notes. 4 p.c. off for cash.
M. SMITH, Licensed Auctioneer.

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

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

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

Laframboise

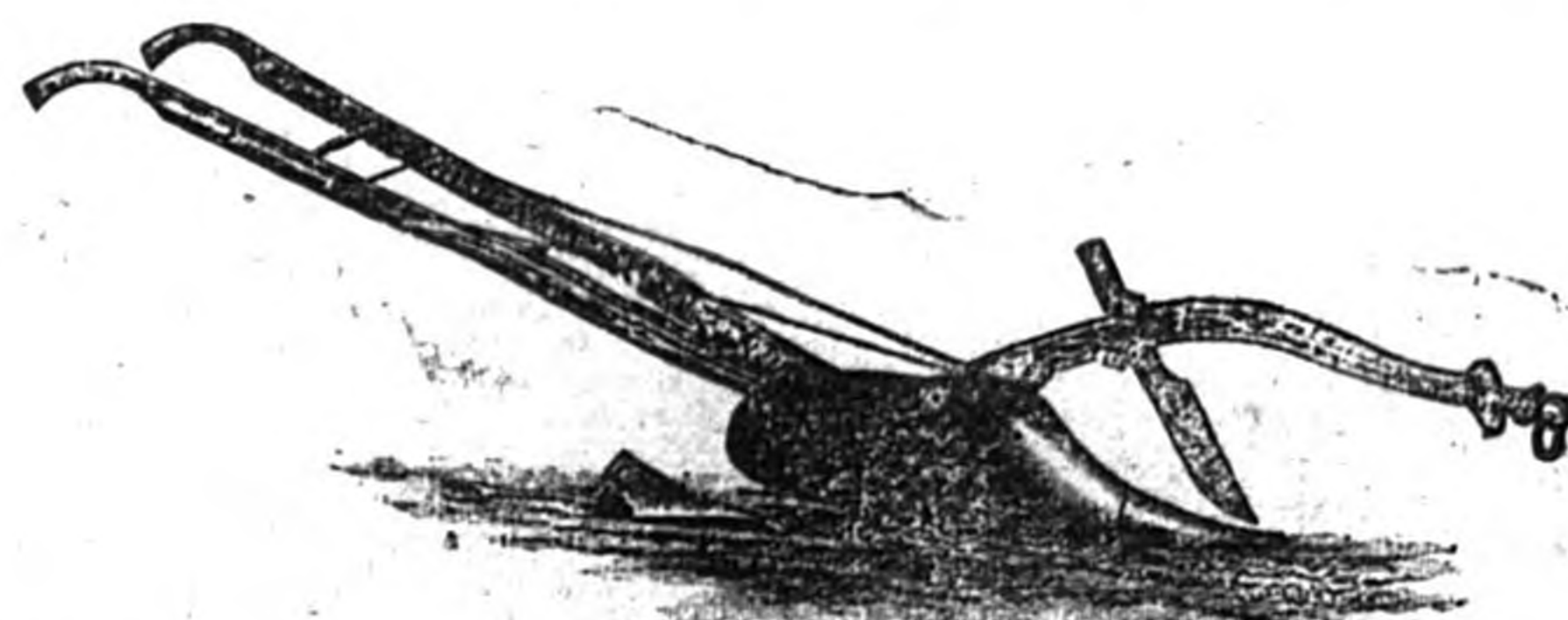
That is a name you should be acquainted with, because at our store you will find a splendid assortment of first-class furniture, stoves and ranges, harness, etc.

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.

STOVES! STOVES!
Of all Kinds.



McQuat & Son, Lachute.

EVERYTHING IN TINWARE

That's what we stand for. We carry a large line of tinware, and can supply all your needs to the 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,

LOST.—On Friday last a Fox Hound (Black and brown color) answers to name of "Beauty." Finder please return to NARCISSE ROBINSON, Lachute.

FOR SALE.—About 60 tons of hay, and about 7 tons of straw, also two horses. Apply to ALEX LEROY, St. Andrews.

APPLES FOR SALE.—I have just received a car load of the best winter apples. G. H. CRESWELL, Lachute.

LOST.—A black mare. Strayed from the pasture on Nomination Day, October 19th. Apply to MARTIN RODGER, Green Lake.

Cow Ties.—Horse Blankets, Rugs, Halls, Stable Shovels, Lanterns, etc. T. McQUAT & SON.

Prepare for Winter.—We have Glass, Putty, Felt, Hinges, and Saws, Latches, Storm window Hooks and Buttons. T. McQUAT & SON.

WANTED.

About 2,000 feet of lumber. Spruce, basswood, ash and elm etc. Cash paid. Apply to O. E. LAFLUR & SONS, Ltd.

FOR SALE.—A horse and buggy. Apply at Watchman Office.

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.

TRAYED.—A black and white dog may have same on his back and paying expenses. A. MITCHELL, North River.

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.

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.

ALL AND SEE FOR YOURSELF THAT THE QUALITY AND PRICES ARE RIGHT.

Carpenter Bros.

One-Price Store. MAIN STREET, LACHUTE

LOCAL NEWS

Mr. A. D. Kennedy of Ottawa, is in town.

Miss Jessie Christie is visiting friends in Montreal.

Overcoats, Ladies' Jackets and Furs at DOIG'S.

Mr. J. R. Farris spent the week end in Ottawa.

Mr. Peter Campbell of Montreal, was in town on Tuesday.

Mr. Geo. Fraser spent the early part of the week in Arundel.

For superior Woolen Goods & Underclothing go to DOIG'S.

Mr. Gilbert Christie of Victoria, B.C., is here on a short visit.

The Rev. T. A. Mitchell spent the early part of the week in Montreal.

Mr. Jas. Griffith is absent on a business trip to Sault Ste. Marie.

Mr. Fred Hills of Montreal, spent the early part of the week in town.

Miss Rodrigue of Montreal, was the guest of Mrs. P. Rodrigue this week.

Mr. John Clunie of Montreal, spent the week end in town the guest of his mother.

Miss Emma Morell spent a very pleasant visit with friends in Montreal this week.

If you want the best in Foot-wear, get it at DOIG'S.

Mayor Geo. Hay has sold his farm on Lachute Road to Mr. Jas. W. Parker of Long Lake.

Mr. H. A. Blair has disposed of his business to Mr. Vincent McFaul for the sum of \$2,500.

Mr. John Parker of Montreal, Inspector of Superior Schools, paid a visit to the Academy today.

Miss Millie Davis of Christville, was visiting her aunt, Mrs. John Evans, over Saturday and Sunday.

Mr. John Boyd of Shawbridge, was the guest of Mrs. B. S. Stackhouse, for a few days this week.

Mrs. Middleton and young son, Lisle, returned home on Saturday morning after a three month's visit to friends in the West.

Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Fraser left on Tuesday of this week for Winchester, Ont., where they intend spending the winter.

Mr. Walter Christie has returned home from his trip to Bladsworth, Sask., where he had been staying with his brother, Mr. David J. Christie.

The right place to get your ready-made clothing, such as Overcoats and Winter Suits is at GEOFFROY BEDARD'S. Be sure to call and see my prices.

Mrs. Beckham of Montreal, has purchased from Mrs. Drysdale, the property now occupied by Chief Detective Carpenter, and intends moving here in the Spring.

Mr. E. Favigne of Foundry St., is offering special bargains on a number of Ladies' Jackets & Men's Overcoats. See his advertisement in this issue.

Mr. Roy Fraser who has been laid up with an attack of typhoid fever for some months past, left on Monday to resume his duties in the Bank of Ottawa at Hawkesbury.

Mr. J. D. Campbell has just completed the erection of a new Grinding Mill and Store-house in rear of his property on Main St. He is now ready for business and awaiting the orders of his many customers and friends.

John D. Clarke, Photographer at the studio formerly occupied by J. T. Lambly, asks his customers to excuse the unavoidable delay with photographs now on hand. The studio is now open every day, and he is working overtime to finish the delayed work.

A meeting of the Lachute Board of Trade was held last evening, and they decided to get after the Railway Commission good and hard, in order that they may bring the Dominion Express Company to time, and remedy the great injustice they are now imposing upon us by their excessive charges.

We have a nobby lot of Fancy Knitted Vests, which we secured at a balance of stock and considerable reduction of price, and we are selling them at actual cost. Come while they last and get them at \$1.75 and \$2.00. D. LAPOINTE, Lachute.

Mrs. H. A. Blair and A. D. Kennedy have been delegated to represent the interests of our Hockey Club, at the annual meeting of the Lower Ottawa Hockey Association, to be held in the Grand Union Hotel, at Ottawa, on Nov. 27th. The Lower Ottawa, which was divided into two sections last year, the race for the MacLaren cup being exceptionally keen, will probably be continued along the same lines. Several clubs are anxious to enter, however, and it would not be surprising were the league to be enlarged.

The Ladies Aid of the Presbyterian Church intend honoring their patron saint by holding their annual sale, tea and entertainment on St. Andrew's Day, the Sale of the Nations will be opened

in the afternoon at three o'clock. The six booths will represent six nations, and the young ladies in charge will be dressed in costume. They have a good supply of inexpensive and useful articles suitable for Xmas presents. From six to eight in the evening a Scotch tea will be served and after that a good programme. Admission to tea and entertainment 25c., Children 15c.

For articles useful and rare, Come away to our St. Andrews Fair.

St. Andrews Orchestra Concert

Lachute was specially favored by a visit from the St. Andrews Orchestra on Tuesday last, when, at the request of a number of citizens, they gave a very excellent programme in the Victoria Hall, which was greatly enjoyed. The rendering of all the numbers showed careful training and reflected great credit upon their able conductor, Mr. J. H. Dumouchel. The orchestra is composed of the Misses F. McNaughton, K. McDonald, B. VanCourtland, E. Gates, B. & H. Waler, P. & K. Funcheon, and Messrs. C. Waler, Dr. Waler, L. Hooker, T. E. Jarrett & M. Gall. The singing of Mr. Fred Walland was as usual greatly appreciated, and he repeated the last verses of his two songs the Village Blacksmith and the Diver as encores. Mr. and Mrs. Webster of Montreal, proved pleasing entertainers, their numbers drawing forth loud applause to which they keenly responded. The piano duet by Misses McNaughton & McDonald was exceptionally well rendered and could not be praised too highly. A very pretty tableau representing "Old Canada" was greeted with loud applause, after which the orchestra gave another very pretty selection, followed by the National Anthem. The committee of the Choral Society served refreshments at the close.

BROWNSBURG.

Mr. Gus Thompson has rented the farm of Mr. W. McFaul for 3 years, and is now residing there.

We are glad to see that the roadmasters have put a stop to sliding with hand-sleighs on the public road, which was a great nuisance to the travelling public.

The skating rink committee held a meeting last evening and reported everything favorable for a successful season. They intend to install all arch-lights which will be a great improvement.

Mr. L. McCluskey, who has been in the employ of Hardie & Co's. Bakery, for the past 3 years, left on Monday to take a position in Montreal. He will be greatly missed in athletic circles.

Our sympathy is extended to one of our sporting fraternity who, when on hunting expeditions becomes embarrassed at seeing the deer, and finds, when too late, that he has filled his gun with empty shells, (which by the way is not the only thing that's empty.)

ST. ANDREWS.

Mr. C. Wales was in Montreal for a few days this week.

Mr. Fred Alnwick of Montreal spent the week end here last week.

Mrs. Jones and Master Allan are spending a few weeks in Montreal.

Mr. Harold L. Roy spent Saturday and Sunday with his parents here last week.

Mr. K. DeLaronde left for Montreal on Monday where he purposes spending the winter months.

Miss McCaskill of Montreal, spent a few days here last week, the guest of Mrs. Leroy.

The repairs of the bridge are now completed and it is again in a safe condition, the flooring being made of 4 inch plank.

A moving-picture outfit struck town last week, intending to stay for a few days, but strange to say, struck out again the next morning, evidently in search of larger and more appreciative audience.

The officers and members of the St. Andrews Orchestra were highly gratified at the reception accorded them in Lachute on Tuesday evening last. The hospitality tendered them by the Choral Society, at the close of the programme, added in no small degree to the pleasure of the evening, the sandwiches, cake and hot coffee being a much appreciated preparation for the return journey.

THE LATE ALEX. MORRISON.

James Alexander Morrison, an old and highly respected resident of De Pere, Wisconsin, died on Wednesday, November 11th, at his home on North Michigan street. He was 78 years of age. Mr. Morrison underwent an operation about four months ago, but never rallied, and death resulted from general debility. Mr. Morrison was born at Lachute, Que., the eldest of four brothers. He came to Wisconsin in 1851, locating in De Pere, and followed the business of lumbering. In 1855 he was married to Miss Janet McVicar, of Lachute. Mrs. Morrison survives, together with one daughter, Janet (Mrs. G. B. Johnston), of Abbotsford, and three brothers, Thomas, George and Robert Morrison, all of Lachute, Que. Mr. Morrison was a consistent member of the Presbyterian Church, and also a member of the Masonic fraternity. He was

Furniture ! Furniture ! !

Do you want to save money

If you do, call on us for everything you need in

Household Furniture, Carpets, Washing Machines, Wringers, Etc.

Our Stock of Pianos, Organs and Sewing Machines consist of the highest grades made in Canada. Call and see The New William's Sewing Machine with the latest improvements which have placed it head of the least.

We also have as usual a large stock of BOOTS & SHOES at prices way down.

J. A. BEDARD & SON
MAIN STREET, LACHUTE

THE "ELITE"

COME AND SEE OUR MILLINERY

We have a COMPLETE STOCK of made-up hats for Ladies and Children. If you are not already supplied . . . this is the right place to buy . . .

FLANNEL-TIE NIGHT GOWNS
Exceptionally good Value.

Every kind of WINTER UNDERWEAR, All Wool, Union Fleece lined, Flannellette.
— Gloves, Hosiery, Collars and Belts. —

H. E. BURWASH

There is MONEY in it for You.

Come and Examine my Stock before buying elsewhere.

Ladies Diamond Rings, \$10 & up.

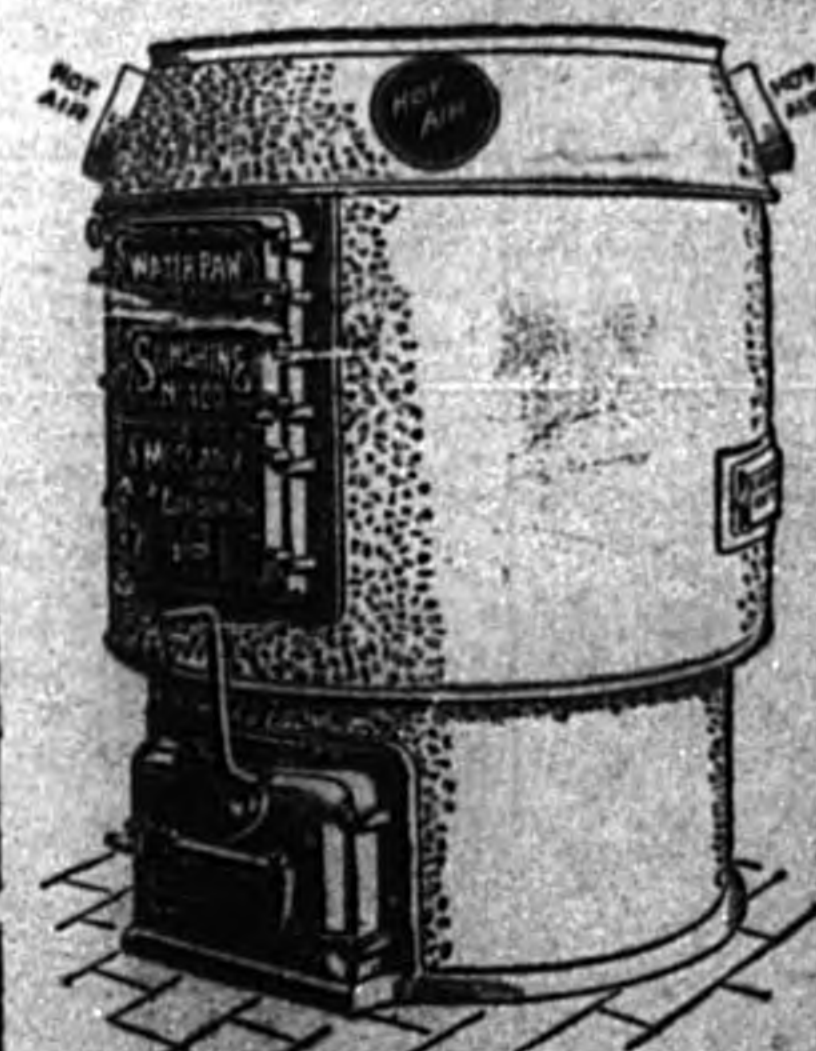
Stone Rings, Watches, Bracelets, at prices below the lowest, in fact the right place to buy right. Headquarters for Spectacles and Eyeglasses Scientific Examination Free.

W. H. GARRETSEE,

WATCHMAKER, JEWELLER AND OPTICIAN,

1st Vice President Canada Association of Opticians

Watch Repairing a Specialty. **LACHUTE.**



In summer and winter alike, there is nothing like the SUNSHINE, and it stands good when you come to furnaces.

There is nothing like a "Sunshine" Furnace to burn coal or wood, and it certainly has all the good features of the newest, most substantial machines on the market.

We will be pleased to supply prices or any information you may require, and we guarantee a "Sunshine" installed by us to give perfect satisfaction.

Full lines of Stoves, Ranges, Heaters and Tin and Enamelware always on hand.

Wilson and Deacon.

Mystic Basket

"NOW, hurry home, Alice, for your mother will be expecting you," said grandma, as she kissed the little girl and thrust a bagful of cookies into her hand.

Alice placed upon her arm the basket which grandma was sending to mother, and with a last good-bye to her grandmother trudged down the lane.

But walking in the crisp autumn air soon put a keen edge on her appetite. She decided that she would rest awhile on the bank nearby and eat some of grandma's delicious cookies.

Just then she espied coming down the road toward her a favorite playmate, Bessie Brown.

"Bessie! Bessie!" cried she, "you



CREPT INSIDE.

should see what tempting cookies I have!"

And Bessie did see, as well as taste them, as she sat with Alice a few minutes later on a knoll sloping from the roadside.

So good were the cakes, and so busy were the two little girls exchanging confidences that they did not observe a lean, hungry-looking cat approach the basket and eagerly smell at the contents. Nor did they see pussy pry open the lid with her paw and silently crawl



PUSSEY LEAPED OUT.

inside the basket. The lid closed again, and the cat made not the least noise.

Their cookies eaten, Alice took up her basket again and continued on her way toward the village, while Bessie went in the opposite direction.

Alice wondered that the basket should seem so heavy now, but she thought she must have imagined this. And she did not know otherwise until she brought the basket into the presence of her mother, saying:

"I had a splendid time at grandma's, mummy, dear, and I've brought a nice chicken home for you."

No sooner had she raised the lid, however, than the cat leaped out and darted swiftly through the open door. Alice dropped the basket in dismay, and her mother raised her hands in astonishment. They were even more surprised when they looked inside the basket and discovered nothing but a few bones.

Alice is still of the belief that the cat must have entered the basket through magic. She has resolved, however, to watch her burdens more carefully hereafter when she lays them down.

Making them Even

"GRANDPA says we may feed the chickens all by ourselves, Roger! Won't it be fun?" shrieked little Margaret, running so fast into the room that her pudgy toes caught in the rug and she sprawled right into the arms of her brother.

"Deed it will," said Roger, when he again found the breadth which a blow from Margaret's elbow had made him lose.

And they really did find it great fun, for all the pets of grandma's big farm the "chickies" pleased them most. There were so many of them, too, that you had any number of nice ones to choose from.

"There, I've just counted two times two handfuls of whitties!" exclaimed Margaret in triumph. You see, she was



AMONG THE CHICKENS.

fondlest of the white chickens, and since the tiny miss hadn't yet learned to count with numbers she had to count them off on her fingers.

Roger looked searchingly over the flock, but at last he was forced to reply, somewhat ruefully, "I haven't got nearly as many black ones."

Now, Margaret was such an unselfish little girl that she would gladly have given Roger some of her white chickens. But she knew he much preferred the black ones for pets. So she made up her mind she'd think of some other plan of making their favorites even in number.

The next day, as grandma was walking toward the chicken yard, he was surprised to see a white chicken daubed with black wash squawking from the yard. A moment later another followed, and he heard more angry squawking and clapping of wings as he drew nearer. He hastened his steps. Soon what should he see but Margaret, sitting on the ground and holding frantically to a

Thrilling Adventures of a Boy Soldier

Capturing an Impregnable Fort



TELLS THE MARSHAL HIS PLAN

DURING the Austrian campaign Emperor Napoleon instructed one of his marshals to capture a certain fort. Now, this fort was so strongly fortified as to be deemed almost impregnable. Naturally, therefore, it would be supposed that the marshal would be provided with all the engines of war in order that he might lay siege and take the fort. But for some reason Napoleon neglected to supply such equipment.

You may know that, consequently, the marshal was much embarrassed. Summoning the officers of his staff, he discussed the matter with them. None could suggest a way out of the difficulty.

One of the escort of the marshal was a young officer named Francois, who had gained rapid promotion through gallant service, though he was but a

SWUNG ON THE TRAPEZE

boy. Francois was absent from the council of the marshal's staff, but upon his return he learned of the problem which confronted his general.

"Marshal," said Francois, the following day, "I have a splendid scheme

whereby the fort may be captured."

Whereupon the two conversed in low tones for half an hour. At the end of that time the marshal said:

"I give you full power to carry out your plan. May you be successful!"

LANDED ON THE PARAPET

Francois immediately caused to be erected just outside the walls of the fort two high posts, between which he suspended a trapeze. Then he had several of the soldiers exercise upon it in order that all suspicions of the enemy

THREW OPEN THE GATES

would be allayed.

That night, however, he set out under cover of the mantle of darkness. First clenching his sword between his teeth, he climbed upon the trapeze and then suspended himself by his hands.

Once, twice, thrice he swung. Gaining impetus with each turn, finally he described in his course almost three-quarters of a circle.

Then, on the last forward swing, he released his hold on the bar. Hurting through the air he went. A moment and he landed on the parapet of the fort.

With an exclamation of triumph he crept silently forward. Leaping upon the sentry, he made a deadly sword thrust before the soldier could make outcry. Another guard he finished in the same way. Francois now rushed to the gates, threw them open and shouted for a company of his soldiers who were waiting outside. Without a second's hesitation the French soldiers swarmed into the fort. So surprised was the garrison that it could offer but little resistance. Soon the fort was in the hands of the enemy.

You may be sure that the gallant Francois was rewarded with another promotion. But at his request, he was sent on the staff of the marshal.

Nor was it long before he engaged in another dangerous and thrilling exploit. This Polly Evans will describe next week.

Jungleville's Fire Brigade



RANG-OUTANG beat violently upon his hairy breast: Resounding through the forest boomed the warning to the rest.

Of Forest People restive 'neath the trees: Then Monarch Lion thund'rously joined in the wild alarm, To which all creatures listened as they wondered what new harm

Themselves did menace, and their families. Again the cry resounded, and the animals quick knew The meaning of this signal, as together they now flew To lend assistance with a ready hand;

Screech-Owl reported fire amongst the huts not far away, And since with Men the beasts were friendly at this early day,

They rushed to give what aid lay at command.

The Jungleville fire lads' brigade sped rapidly to where Thatched cottages were burning; then each one did freely dare Most perilous of rescues, deeds most bold—

Rhinoceros ripped huts apart with his tusk fire-axe keen, Long Python and the Elephant sent water cracks between— Good hoses they both made, so I've been told.

And Monkeys grabbed up natives with their paws and tails, And so

A-down the back of tall Giraffe they slid and dropped below

Upon the upturned shell of Turtleboy;

Until, at last, all Men were safely resting on the ground, When to the brave fire lads' brigade the Human People found

Much need for words of gratitude and joy.

Legend of the King Mermaid

IT WAS many years ago that little Jacques first put to sea in his father's fishing boat. The lad's father had just died, and although Jacques' mother pleaded with him not to undertake such a heavy and dangerous task, he said:

"I am already 12, mother, and I must work so that we may live."

With these courageous words he kissed



his mother good-bye. She stood a long time watching the boat as it danced away on the waves that wash the coast of Breton.

But soon a wind arose which filled the sails and sent the boat scudding over



the water, now crested with foam. Jacques found himself unable to manage both the boat and the nets. Not for many minutes did he despair, for he was determined to bring some fish home. At last, however, when he saw that his labor was in vain, he found that he must give up the struggle.



As he was about to draw in the nets he was surprised to see a beautiful lady walking toward him upon the sea. It was a fairy—the Fairy of the Brave Little Folk. She said to Jacques:

"You take the tiller while I fish for you."

And how she did fish! Glistening masses



of silvery bass and mullets were soon lying in the boat, together with dorados, which sparkled and glistened as they reflected the sunlight. When the craft could hold no more fish the good fairy kissed Jacques and murmured, as she prepared to take her flight:

"Now sail away home with your cargo."



of fish and tell your mother how a fairy rewarded a little boy for his bravery. The curious townfolk who had anxiously observed the boy sail forth with his boat now clustered on the beach to witness his return. They were overcome with amazement when they saw the great load of fish—the finest catch ever made on the coast. And, in their admiration, they hastened to buy from the lad.

It was a good fairy, mother," Jacques explained, as he threw his arms about her and gave her the money which was to bring comfort into the little hut that had been so cheerless but a short time before.

And a married woman is always lapping on the fact that she earns more than she gets.

The Land above the Pine Tree

THERE was once a king surrounded by courtiers who were continually calling one another wicked names and insisting that their acquaintances never told the truth.

"Gentlemen, gentlemen!" the king would cry, "you must not accuse one another of falsehood and other vices, for people will soon begin to think I am ruling over a kingdom of knaves."

One day he added to this rebuke: "Gentlemen, take pattern after me. I never insult a person or accuse him of falsehood. Indeed, if any of you should find me doing such a thing I will bestow upon him the hand of my daughter."

Now, it so happened that the king was also fond of stories. Upon a certain afternoon he turned to a page who stood near him, and asked:

"Is there no tale you can give me, boy?"

"Yes, sire. A very strange adventure befell me once. With your permission I shall relate it."

"Before I entered your service," began the lad, "I was hired by a miller. While I was, trying the mouths of boys' sacks, on a spring morning, I found a pine cone right at the top of one of the bags. Without thinking much about my discovery, I thrust the cone into my pocket and went about my business."

Upon the next day, however, I strolled in the woods. Chancing to put my hand in my pocket, I found the cone. I drew it out and carelessly threw it from me. All at once, to my amazement, a giant pine tree sprang up where the cone had fallen. Far into the sky it reached, completely out of sight.

Eager for adventure, I started to climb this monster tree. Up and up I went, until I was above the clouds.



Though it may sound strange, sire, I finally reached the moon. And you would hardly believe the wonderful things I saw there. Hares charged one another in the same manner as do our goats and stags. When they met, so terrific was the force of the impact that they folded up like telescopes.

"While there, too, I slew a wolf. In the struggle, however, the beast tore off my head, so that I had considerable trouble in putting it on again. And no sooner did I accomplish this feat than it began to rain in torrents. While I was wandering around seeking shelter, a band of kindly elves suddenly appeared before me, and with their immense hands formed a shelter for me."

"I had an opportunity to marry the king's daughter there, also. She was very fond of sports, you know. And once she leaped so high in the air that she would surely have hurt herself when she landed on the ground. I sprang forward, however, and caught her as she descended. The king then offered me the hand of the princess, but I refused."

Here the king, who had been growing angrier each moment at the thought that the daring youth was making sport of him, cried out:

"Boy, thou'rt a fool and a liar!"

"I have won your daughter, sire," returned the youth, coolly.

"How now! What is this new insolence?" demanded the king, in great wrath.

Whereupon the boy reminded his royal master of the wager made a few days ago, when the princess was offered to any one who heard the king insult a person.

The king, being a man of honor, kept his word, and in due time the clever youth was married to the beautiful princess.



Take with a grain of salt what a man says about his side of the case. Many an operation is due to the fact that the doctor needs the money.

Mrs. Caller—"Are your new neighbors refined?" Mrs. Next-door—"I should say so! Why, they never borrow anything from me but silver and cut glass!"

A good locomotive should, with ordinary care, last twelve years. Some of the beetles of Venezuela weigh as much as half a pound each.

The greatness that is thrust upon a man is apt to annoy his neighbors. A pigeon postal service has recently been organized in the French Congo.

Railway Superintendent (to car inspector)—"Any of the carriages out of order?" "Yes; No. 412 is unfit for service." "Well, use it only for excursions after this!"

And a married woman is always lapping on the fact that she earns more than she gets.

The Watchman AND OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE

FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 20, 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, nonpareil measurement.

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

Address all communications to

The WATCHMAN,
LACHUTE. - - - QUE.

GUILTY.

Now that the Government has been entrenched behind a majority of 48 votes, the Montreal Witness makes virtual confession that the charges of graft which had been brought against the Government were well founded; that the scandal charges were not slanderous. That journal says: "Meantime it is for the Government, well entrenched in power, to put a stop to the iniquities which its members had too much belittled, and which they are accused of having winked at. Let it not be said, as has been more than hinted at in New York and London, that their return is to be accounted as a renewal of their license to wink at graft."

Again that journal, which helped the triumph of Sir Wilfred, has the courage, all to late, to say: "Accepting all the charges, the people preferred Sir Frederick Borden; they also deliberately chose Mr. Emmerson and Mr. Turriff and Dr. Pugsley. The Liberals have not even yet got the scare they should have had. The election seems to say like the angel in the Revelation: 'He that is unjust, let him be unjust still; and he that is filthy, let him be filthy still.' There is never any reason to suppose that the House of Commons, or the Legislative Assembly, or the City Council, is any worse than the people; on the whole it is fair to presume them to be better. The people do not elect their best men or their worst, simply those that fairly represent their morality and aspiration. Is their any prospect of better things? Let us hope that, though the party, as such, has not received the scare that would have been good for it, some individuals have not passed through the purgatory of public rebuke in vain."

After this we should hear no more about mock-raking. The accused have been acquitted but their friends are admitting that they were really guilty.

REBUKED.

The officially declared majority of 259 for Mr. Perley is highly gratifying to that gentleman and his friends. A dead set was made upon him, and the resources of two governments, Provincial and Federal, were invoked to ensure his defeat. Hon. Mr. Weir, in person, led the attack, and was unrestrained by considerations that usually govern a fair minded opponent. He made grave charges against Mr. Perley, of wholesale corruption. Charges of such a nature that the Montreal Star was constrained to tell the Provincial Minister that either he should proceed legally against the member for Argenteuil, or be content

to lie under a charge of having recklessly slandered that gentleman. Mr. Weir did not resort to the courts, but the high court of the people have administered a rebuke to that gentleman which should serve to restrain him in future from making such reckless charges even to serve political ends. The electors of Argenteuil have expressed their confidence in Mr. Perley in a manner which must prove most gratifying to him. We have full confidence that in the future, as in the past, the member for Argenteuil will, by close attention to his parliamentary duties, prove that the confidence of the electors has not been misplaced.

CORRUPT.

During the late Federal election campaign, the Conservative press of Canada, placed before its readers excerpts from a statement addressed by Mr. Marcell, ex-deputy speaker of the Commons, to his constituents in Bonaventure, in which he advanced as substantial reasons why they should vote for him, the numerous money grants passed by Parliament for public works, etc., to be expended in that riding, aggregating \$609,438. To show what that meant, Mr. Marcell said: "That is more than \$125,000 a year; \$10,000 a month; \$300 a day; or about \$125 for each voter in the county." Such an appeal made by the least worthy supporter of the Government should have called for a rebuke from the First Minister; but coming from the pen of the deputy speaker of the Commons, who is supposed to occupy a judicial attitude towards the parties, it is most unworthy, and may well receive the attention of Parliament in the approaching session.

But more serious charges, if possible, are brought against Mr. Marcell by Mr. Arthur Beauchesne, the Conservative candidate, opposed to the ex-deputy speaker in the late election. He writes to the Montreal Gazette:

"Mr. Marcell went through the county in company with Mr. Amyot, a Government engineer. At Paspébiac, where we had our first joint meeting, Mr. Marcell said in his speech: 'Gentlemen, Mr. Amyot, the Government engineer, is here with me. He will take contracts after the meeting for the construction of the new break-water. See him and arrange with him for loading the stone and hauling the timber.'"

"At Paspébiac the purchase of the timber needed for the break-water was divided up between nearly all the electors of the place, so that each sold three pieces. We used to meet them even on polling day, carrying their three logs and stopping at the polls to cast their votes."

In Bonaventure town, Caplin, New Richmond and Maria, Mr. Marcell, with Mr. Amyot at his side, indicated what works he would have completed and promised right and left to have sums of money appropriated by parliament."

"Every Government employee but two was in the field working for Mr. Marcell. Mr. Bugold, for instance, who is inspector of weights and measures, took the stump against me, and I met him at a joint meeting at St. Alexis. Mr. Ulric Dion, inspector of refrigerators, had charge of the Ministerial organization at Caplin. Almost every light housekeeper, every harbor master, postmaster, mail driver and revenue officer was a canvasser for Mr. Marcell."

If the means thus employed by Mr. Marcell to secure his election were generally resorted to by the Liberal party in Quebec, it is easy to understand why that Province gives such a solid support to the Government of Sir Wilfrid Laurier. Much sympathy will be felt by the average Canadian elector, Liberal or Conservative, with Mr. A. Beauchesne's concluding appeal, when he writes: "Let the public decide if it is becoming or digni-

fied on the part of a man who aspires to the honorable position of being the first commoner of his country to corrupt his electors with public works. There is no more degrading influence over the independence of the electors than that habit of promising favors in return for votes."

What say the electors of Argenteuil?

Lachute Academy Exams

GRADE III ACADEMY.

CHEMISTRY.

Class I.—L. Smith 82, W. Cameron and R. Strong equal 81, L. Palliser 79, L. McQuat 78.

Class II.—C. Church and L. Gall equal 72.

Class III.—V. Joss 52, E. Bradford 50, R. Kennedy 48, A. McClintock 47, D. Bates 42.

GRADE II ACADEMY.

FRENCH.

Class I.—Carrie Black 86, Mammie Cottingham 78.

Class II.—Alice McClure 73, Eric Todd 61.

Class III.—John Calder 54, Robbie Giles 47.

GRADE I ACADEMY.

LATIN.

HONORS.—H. McQuat 92.
Class I.—I. Morrison 83, G. Christie 82, I. Riddell 81, W. Hamilton 80, L. Burke and E. Giles equal 75.

Class II.—H. Giles 69, V. Kennedy 68, J. McClure 64, H. Dawson 62.

Class III.—E. Ivall 48, B. Nicholls 47, H. McIntyre and E. Wood 44, C. McBride 43, A. Hume 41.

GRADE III MODEL.

SCRIPTURE.

HONORS.—Norah Christie & Margaret Kelly 91, Jennie Forbes and May Nicholls 90.

Class I.—Lillian Kerr 88, Grace Bradford 87, Adelaide Grey & Harry Hammond 86, Harry Joss 81, Cecil Bradford 80, Carrie Bennett 77, Reid Giles 76, Mildred Armstrong 75.

Class II.—Marion Slater and May Smith 74, Glen Hamilton and Russell Rodgers 71, Aggie McGillivray 69, Lloyd Stevenson 67, Herbert Morris 63, Arthur Joss 61.

Class III.—Jessie McArthur 58, J. Wilson 52, Bessie McGillibon 44, Lillian McBride & Alice Morrison 43.

GRADE II MODEL.

LATIN.

HONORS.—Carman Bradford 98, Ida Latta 97, Lella McQuat 93, Guy Dohr 94, Annie McCoy 93, Jack Dodd and Hattie McCoy 92, Jessie Cruise, Jessie Earle and Jessie Walker equal 90.

Class I.—Helena Morrison 87, Willie Hay & Roy Kennedy 86, David Campbell 84, Eva Morrison 81, Frances Joss 80, Barlow Whiteside 78, Ernest Copeland 77.

Class II.—Vern Riddell 74, Lois McQuat 72, Willie Calder 63, Percy Brown 62, Allan McQuat 61.

Class III.—Reuben Chambers 50, Douglas Todd 49.

GRADE I MODEL.

GEOGRAPHY.

Class I.—Susie Copeland 87, Aida Patterson 86, Cameron Hay 85, Catherine McGillibon 83, Vern Hammond 79, Lyall Bennett & Grace McQuat 77.

Class II.—Thayer Carpenter and Eleanor Hay 69, Miriam Burke 67, Robt. Beers & Laurence Warwick 64.

Class III.—Eleanor Carpenter 58, Stanley Paul and Florence Reilly 45, Katie Reid 44.

GRADE IV ELEM.

FRENCH.

HONORS.—Mildred Carpenter and Doris McIntyre 92, Constance Stubbs 91, May Ewing & Jean McGillibon 90.

Class I.—Allison Cottingham 88, Robert Robinson 82, Gordon Carpenter 81, Doll Mitchell 78, Laura Campbell 77, Douglas Simon 76, Kyle Patterson 75.

Class II.—Effie Neil 74, Edith Donaldson and Gertrude Hammond 73, Eddie Jones & Roy McCre 71, John Drennan 68, Constance Banford 67, Inez Giles and Edgar Hammond 66, Margaret McKimmie 65, Alma McNeil & Ellice Palliser 63, G. Wood 60.

Class III.—Georgina Baldwin and Frank Drennan 57, Lila Giles 55, M. Hope 49.

GRADE III ELEM.

SPELLING.

HONORS.—Muriel Joss 98, Hazel McGillibon, Ruby Shaw, and Jennie Vietch equal 94, Johnnie Hope, A. Drennan and Ruby McQuat equal 92, Grace Carpenter 91, Irene Scott and Agnes Hay 90.

Class I.—Mary Miller and Donald Beers 89, Edward McQuat 88, Albert McKimmie 87, Leona Garretson and Howard Kennedy 84, Stuart McPaul 83, Wilma Joss 81, Angus Hay & John McKimmie 77, Reginald Campbell & Ernest Saunders 75.

Class II.—Maggie Shaw 73, George Calder 70, Robert Orville 64.

GRADE II ELEM.

READING.

HONORS.—Hazel McCoy 98, Edith Beers and Myrtle Berry 98, Doris Campbell 97, Grace Mitchell 94, Dora Garry 93, Stanley McNaughton and Doris Riddell 92, Gladys Dolg 91, Howard Campbell, Marjorie Carpenter and Elsie Hay equal 90.

Class I.—Willie Baldwin and Constance Wheeler 89, Percy Carpenter 87, Violet Copeland & Verda Kettyle 87, Thomas Carpenter 86, Willis Cruise 85, Harold McPaul 83, Maude Painter 82, Wilhelmina Shaw 81, Lindsey Demerise & Hattie Giles 75.

Class II.—Mildred Smith 73, Ernest Calder 70.

PROHIBITION IN P.E.I.

We print the following editorial from the Charlottetown Guardian, of October 19, 1908, which should be read throughout Canada, and which will furnish splendid campaign material in the local option campaign now upon us.

Men under the influence of wine or strong drink have wrong and absurd impressions about many things. That causes no surprise. It is surprising, however, how many wrong impressions have been formed throughout Canada among sober and thoughtful people with regard to the effect of a prohibitory liquor law. Before the Prohibition Act was placed upon our statute book, and when this journal was engaged in the strenuous advocacy of that measure, we met many of these objections, in some cases put forward by life-long temperance men, as well as the more prejudiced class of moderate or frequent drinkers. It may be worth while to recall some of these objections as then put forward, and how they have been answered by the facts of experience.

A first objection was the alleged impossibility of enforcing a prohibitory law. It might do very well in the country districts, but it could not be enforced in a city, and especially in a seaport such as ours, it was said. Six or seven years' trial has abundantly proved the falsity of these impressions, and has demonstrated that prohibition has been and is enforced in Charlottetown, and with the most beneficial results. The open sale of liquor has been wholly stopped; the temptation of the open bar has been removed; the arrests for drunkenness for years past have been but a fraction of what they were before the law was enacted; the contrast between the drunkenness and disorder formerly prevalent on market days, election days and at exhibition times with the prevalent sobriety on like occasions under the law is wide as the poles apart. The work of the police force has been enormously cut down, and those who were doubtless before have become convinced that prohibition has been, is, and will be enforced in this seaport town.

Another objection was that strict prohibition enforced would injure trade and check our civic growth and progress. This impression has been wholly disproved and removed. We do not know of a single reputable merchant or business man in Charlottetown, who will not admit that trade has been quite as good as before, while the majority will give cheerful testimony that general trade is the better and larger for the closing of the drinking places, that bills are paid more promptly, and that many who before were "bad pay," or "slow pay," now pay up and buy more largely for cash than before the prohibition days. Country people come to town quite as freely as before; contributions to churches and charities are larger; the general standard of comfort in the homes of the working class is higher; there is less of poverty; the savings bank deposits have increased; the general standard of morality and orderliness is better, as compared with the days of the open saloon.

And never has our civic progress been so rapid as under the prohibitory law. We have vastly better streets and sidewalks, better hotels, better public buildings, better street lighting, better fire service, larger and better stores under prohibition than ever before. Moreover, the great mass of our citizenship, including many who were opposed and many who were doubters before the law was tried and established, are now firmly convinced and freely assert or admit that prohibition in Charlottetown has proved itself good in every way. We write and print this article here on the spot, where the facts are known, without fear of any attempt at successful contradiction. We write them not to convince our local readers, who are already convinced, but that the facts may go abroad to other cities and towns where false impressions in regard to prohibition, such as were once prevalent here, may still pervade the popular mind.

LICENSE & PROHIBITION.

The statement has frequently been made that there is more intoxicating liquors drunk where there is prohibition than where there is license. To prove that statement to be untrue it is only necessary to examine the records of the criminal courts to get all the truth regarding that question. The court records show that nine-tenths of the crime can be traced (either directly or indirectly) to the use of intoxicating liquors.

In this Province where license is the rule with few exceptions, we have crowded jails. Take for example the city of Montreal where saloons are to be found in all directions except in Westmount (the residential portion) and the result is congested jails. By way of contrast take the State of Kansas, where they have prohibition without exception, and the result is they are renting their jails as they are not required for prisoners. Let us do away with the liquor traffic, and the result will be less crime, less poverty, less buying and selling of votes at election times, and more honest men elected to Parliament.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RY.

C.P.R. TIME TABLE.

GOING WEST.

No. 17 due at Lachute 10.14 a.m.
No. 73 " " " 8 p.m.

GOING EAST.

No. 18 due at Lachute 11.05 a.m.
No. 72 " " " 9.07 p.m.

P. MONETTE,
C.P.R. Agent Lachute.

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CASTORIA
Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of
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Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral.
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The Kind You Have Always Bought

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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.

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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,

We Invite your Attention!

Infants, Children's, Misses and Women's Wool Underwear, All sizes and fair prices.
Men's Fleece, Union and All Wool Shirts and Pants From \$1.00 to \$2.50 a pair.
We have in stock the Coats Brand (made by Turnbull,) Men's Shirts & Pants, Also the Wolsay Brand, unshrinkable. Nothing better can be bought.
We recommend our Black Japan & Ceylon Teas.
New Raisins, Currants, Peas, etc. The best we can buy.

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A few sets of heavy drawing quality that are also light collars, sweat bands, breeching, one straps and harness repair and better than

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A 100 acres, situated on the road leading from Beech Ridge to St. Andrews. A stone house with outbuildings. Water front. About 65 acres under cultivation in bush. Will be sold on terms to right purchaser. For particulars apply to the premises
J. W. FURCHEON
Beech Ridge.

SALE

Acres of land, good house and outbuildings, well watered and fenced, sugar maple, 800 trees, within half a mile of Beech Ridge, post office and school, half mile from station. For information apply on the premises
W. H. GORDON
Genoa, Que.

FARM FOR SALE

100
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.

SALE

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.

Buy at Doig's

Splendid values in Ladies Cloth Coats and Jackets.

Up-to-date lines of furs at Rock bottom prices.

Overcoats for men at prices to please. Remember! We keep everything in this line.

W. DOIG, Opposite the Post Office

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

Ready-made Clothing for Men and Boys.

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

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

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

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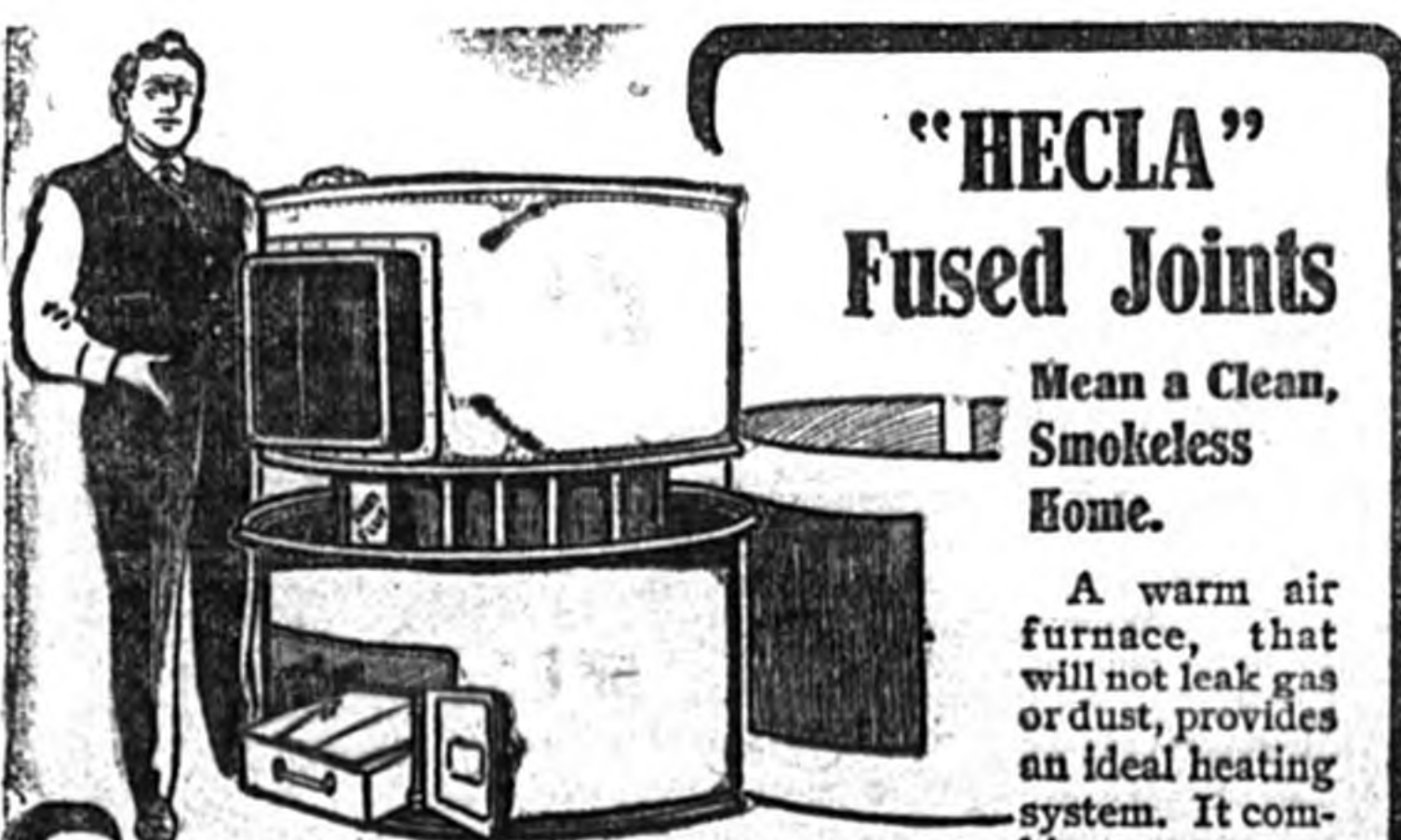
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UNCLE DICK;

Or, The Result of Diplomacy and Tact.

CHAPTER III.

For nearly a week—before and after noon—they met. It was a sheltered spot Miss Mivvins walked to each day. She had selected it on account of its freedom from cold winds; there was a seat on which to sit and read. At the same time a watchful eye could be kept on her playing on the sands charge. Masters had always used it. Neither now gave it up because of the other. Each would have scornfully repudiated a suggestion that the regular seeking of it arose from any other reason. For instance, that it arose from anticipation of the other's presence.

But would the repudiation have been honestly grounded? Cupid alone knows. The love-god is a deity enshrined in mystery. He never reveals the "secrets of the wonders he performs." Were it possible to see the hand which lets loose the arrow, probably there would be many a stepping aside to avoid it. The sudden striking of the dart makes it so deadly—wounds to the heart.

Gracie and the author became fast friends. She was a winsome little soul, and children have their own methods of creating friendships. Masters met her advances more than half-way: was as fond of children as he was of flowers.

His friends—the nice friends who feel privileged to say nasty things—by reason of that fondness, professed to see in it a chance of his redemption. They admitted a possibility of his becoming humanized some day: said there was at least hope for him.

Beyond a good-morning, and occasionally a remark on one of the tenses of the weather—past, present or future—the meetings were bare of conversation, so far as the adults were concerned.

Masters would have been more than glad to talk. Perhaps natural nervousness prevented his setting the conversational ball rolling. For he admired his companion of the seat with a fervent admiration—unable to label the feeling, as yet, by any other name.

Her presence did not disturb him now in his seclusion. She seemed to be in keeping with his thoughts. His thoughts of her harmonized with the surroundings—she belonged to them.

A vague sort of wonder took possession of him; how it was that he had never missed her—never known what was lacking. The more he saw of her, the more his admiration grew.

Admiration is the kind of thing which develops rapidly, once it germinates. In this instance the seed had thrown deep roots. Master's heart seemed likely to prove fruitful soil.

With Gracie he stood well. That, he felt, was a making of headway; for the governess unquestionably loved her charge. On the principle of love me, love my dog, he was acting wisely—apart from the pleasure it gave him—in cultivating the little one's affection.

When the child discovered his ability to manufacture stories she instantly—the exacting nature of her sex in its dealings with man manifested itself at an early age—demanded to be told one.

That was the introduction of the wedge's thin end; brought about a little change in the current of the elders' conversation. The lady in black came out of the ice-bound silence, fringed by a frigid Good-morning and Good-afternoon; saying—

"You must not let Gracie worry you."

The lashes went up as she spoke and he got a good view of those lovely eyes of hers. They held him spellbound. The evident admiration in his glance caused the lashes to fall, and he, released from the momentary thralldom, exclaimed—

"Worry! How could she?" "She is a perfect little glutton for stories. Once you indulge her, she will do her best to make your life unbearable with her clamor for more. With food of that sort within reach she is a regular Oliver Twist."

A gratified little laugh—he thought he saw the door open a little wider—accompanied his answer: "Oh, story-telling is in my particular line! I am full of fiction to the brim!"

She reciprocated his laugh and as she picked up, to resume, her book again, said—

"Well, I have warned you! The consequences be on your own head." "I am moved to disregard your warning. Gracie is so excellent a listener. That is so flattering, you know." Then turning to the child, he continued, "Now, run on to the sands and finish your castle, little

woman, before the tide reaches it. When it can no longer withstand Old Ocean's assaults and is washed away, come back. Then I will tell you what became of Jack after the fairy had rescued him from the three-headed giant."

The child was sitting on his knee with her arms round his neck. Between the kisses she was giving, said—

"You dear old thing! You are the very nicest, dearest, most beautiful story-teller I ever met."

"I am dethroned then!" The observation from Miss Mivvins. "I used to be told that."

"Y-y-yes. But you never told me tales like Prince Charlie's."

Prince Charlie was a character in one of the stories Masters had told the child. A prince who had rescued innumerable princesses from giants, orcs and demons. Instantly it had pleased the listener to christen the narrator after the hero.

All her people, she informed him gravely, she christened out of stories. It was much nicer than calling them by their real names. They were so much prettier and lots easier to remember—didn't he think so?

Yes, he had made answer. He quite thought that Prince Charlie was an improvement on his own name. But Gracie betrayed no anxiety to know what that was.

To her henceforth he was Prince Charlie. That was quite sufficient—she was a godmother of the most self-satisfied type.

Turning to Miss Mivvins the child continued, with a trace of reproach in her voice—she felt she had been defrauded—

"Besides, your giants never have three heads!"

A trinity of that description—unity in strength—appeared an unanswerable argument; seemed to her to clinch the matter. She climbed down from Masters' knee, and jumped her way down the steps to the sands, with bucket and spade rattling in her hand.

As she disappeared, Masters took his courage in both hands; continued the conversation—

"I shall have to prescribe a course of Grimm's Fairy Tales, if you wish to resume your position as story-teller-in-chief."

His speech was at random. The ice was broken, they had spoken; he did not want the coldness of silence to freeze it all over again. Having got in the thin edge of the wedge he proposed to drive it right home—if possible. Hence his speech.

Miss Mivvins laughed. The child liked him—so did she. Fearful of driving her away, he had not attempted to force conversation. She had curled up a trifle because of his reserve—hence they had spoken but little. Unknown to themselves their communication had been more subtle than that of words, perhaps had paved the way for them. They came easily enough now.

"You also," he said, "seem to have a taste for fiction of a pronounced type. I see you are reading one of my books."

"Your books?" Her query was uttered in a tone of surprise. "Oh, no! This came down from Maudie's with others yesterday."

"Oh, I don't doubt that."

He laughed openly at her concern—a hearty, resounding laugh, a trifle loud but with a pleasant honest ring in it; continued—

"I don't doubt that the library people acquired it honestly. My claim was not made in a possessory sense. I meant that my name figures on the title page."

She looked at him blankly for a moment, so great was her surprise. Then, the truth dawning on her, she said—

CHAPTER IV.

That she should meet a real live author, the writer of the book she was reading, was a coincidence strange enough to take Miss Mivvins' breath away. Masters saw her wonderment, smiled at it.

"Is the fact," he asked, "so difficult a thing to reconcile with my appearance?"

"Oh, no, no! How awfully rude you must think me! I meant—I mean—that I expected the author of this book to be—"

Then she paused. Did not quite know what she expected or how to express herself; added lamely—

CHAPTER V.

"To be much older."

self. Was saying, in her unwonted nervousness, all the things she would rather have left unsaid. Angry with herself, she blurted out—

"There is not, of course, any earthly reason. It was purely my utter stupidity."

He smiled at the flush on her cheek; a smile conjured up by his admiration of it, said merrily—

"Here have I been peacocking around, with a sort of metaphorical feather in my cap. Pampering my vanity, applying the flattering unction to my soul—rubbing it in several times per diem—that no author of my age has turned out so many volumes. Lo! with one breath you blow that feather clean away."

She could not resist laughing at his mock despair. Became at her ease once more; said—

"Indeed not! I don't know what prompted me to say what I did. As to this book—"

"No! Don't! Please don't give me your opinion of it!"

His interruption was a continuance of his burlesque melodramatic style. She did not quite know how to take him; said—

"You mean you would not value my opinion?"

That was disconcerting. Sobered him in a minute. He knew quite well the kind of value he would be likely to put on any opinion of hers—concerning himself.

"Oh, no!" His answer was spoken earnestly. "I do not mean—"

But she interrupted him. In her nervousness felt that whilst her tongue was in action it would help to keep the helm the right way; said—

"Why should you? A stranger's opinion would necessarily be valueless. You know nothing of me."

The deafness of those who will not hear is proverbial. The underlying earnestness in the tone of his reply should have warned her.

"Aren't you going just a trifle too far?" he asked. "We are not quite strangers. True, I know nothing of you—except that you are Miss Mivvins."

An irresistible smile accompanied his words. His smile—and his laugh too—were capable of creating many friends. But he did not allow them to. His views on the subject were cynical in the extreme.

His smile was infectious. Once more those alluring dimples which he had noticed at their first meeting deepened in her face.

"It is distinctly more my misfortune than my fault," he continued, "that I know so little of you. May I say—with an absence of fear of your thinking me impertinent—that I should like, much like, to know more of you?"

The flush, that becoming flush, on her cheek again. The eyes were fringed over by those long lashes of hers as she cast them groundward. Just a blend of trouble in her look as she queried—

"Really?"

He liked the pink showing on the white. Colors inspire some men. Perhaps the combination in her face inspired him. Anyway there was more vigor and determination in his voice as he answered—

"Yes."

She, dallying, as a woman will, quite well knew that there was a spark. That it would burst into flame, chose she to fan it; gained time by asking—

"Why?"

He vaulted on to his hobby horse. The question was a stirrup helping him to the saddle.

CHAPTER VI.

"Because I—may I say it?—have you in a measure as a kindred soul."

The Farm

FARM BUTTER-MAKING.

While the creamery is essential to the development of butter-making, as a national industry, it will never altogether displace the private dairy. Where there are a sufficient number of farmers in a section to support a successful creamery, one should be established. There is less labor in sending the cream to the creamery and having it made into butter on the co-operative plan than in making the butter at home, and the returns are usually better.

There are many individual farmers, however, who are not adjacent to a creamery, or who are in a cheese district, but prefer to make butter, that will find a private dairy a paying investment, if operated in the right way. The old-fashioned way of making butter will not do. It must be made after the modern plan, and be of a quality that will command a ready market. There is nothing to prevent as good butter being made on a farm as in a creamery, providing the same system of separating the cream and in churning and working the butter is followed. There are private dairymen to-day making butter who get as good a price for their product as any creamery does. But they understand their business and conduct it along approved lines.

In a private dairy the conditions should be most favorable for making good butter. The maker not only has control of the cream, but he has control of the cows, their feed, and the milking and separating of the cream. From the beginning to the end of the process, he can keep an oversight over things, and if he understands his business, should turn out a quality of product second to none. Many private dairymen are doing this and others desiring to or compelled to make their own butter, should follow their example. The butter must not only be of good quality, but must be put on the market in first-class shape. Many good butter makers fail in this regard. They neglect those little things connected with the marketing of the product that are essential in obtaining the highest price and in retaining their customers.

The cream separator is a great help to the private butter-maker. It enables him to obtain a uniform grade of cream, and to care for the cream in the best way. A striking example of this came to the writer's notice a few weeks ago. A farmer out of reach of a creamery or cheese factory was compelled to make his own butter. He purchased a separator, and began operations after the approved plan, putting the butter in pound prints. The butter made at the time of our visit was of very fine quality, and as good as any creamery. It commanded ready sale at the village store. In fact, the storekeeper supplied the wrappers, free of cost, with his own name and brand printed on them, and made a special feature of selling the butter. On the adjoining farm, where the conditions were more favorable for caring for the cream, there being a cold spring near the house, no separator was used. The butter was a very low grade as compared with the other; the flavor was bad, and the quality inferior. It may not be fair to ascribe the better quality of the butter made in the former case to the use of the separator. But so far as we could see in the different methods followed, it had a great deal to do with it. There is this about it a farmer with a few cows, who invests in a cream separator will give more attention to the business. The care necessary in operating a separator successfully, becomes a habit, and is carried through the entire process. The separator must be made to pay for itself and this it will do, if the cream is not cared for properly, and the butter made and handled in a slovenly way.

As to the market for dairy butter, there should be no trouble on that score, so long as the quality is good. First-class butter will command a good price, no matter where made in a creamery or not. The farmer with the separator mentioned above, found a market for his butter among some of the patrons of a cheese factory a few miles away. The buyers came to the farm for it and willingly paid the same price that the storekeeper paid when delivered at his store. In other cheese centres, where patrons prefer to send all the milk to the factory, and buy butter for their own use, a private dairy can obtain a good market for its butter during the summer months.

The help problem has to be reckoned with in private butter-making. Unless the farmer is so situated as to have plenty of help, and has the facilities for making good butter, it is better to patronize a creamery, if there is one handy. Even under favorable conditions, both as to help and facilities, it may pay to do so. A well managed creamery will always give a good return, and the farmer has not the worry of sending to market for his product,

and getting his pay therefor.—Dominion Dairyman.

POULTRY HINTS.

Quite a few of these old hens had better be killed off before cold weather.

If there are sufficient well matured pullets to make up the flock, keep very few of the hens.

It is time to be putting up the spare cockerels. Save the best only for breeding and feed the others, also the cull pullets and hens.

Get the house cleaned up for the pullets, and put in only those pullets that are a good shape, well matured, and a good specimen of the breed.

Feed them well, have the pullets start to lay about the middle of November or first of December, and make arrangements to know which are laying this winter and use their eggs for setting next spring. Keep only the good layers of this winter for the year following.

It should never be forgotten that poultry needs some green food at all seasons of the year. In winter they can be given cabbage, onions, turnips, etc. Economy in preparing and in other distribution of the food is a matter that deserves the most earnest consideration of the poultrymen.

Fresh lean beef fed to sick fowls or chickens will affect a cure when all medicine fails, and if there is weakness in the fowls or the newly hatched chickens are afflicted with bowel trouble the fresh lean meat fed the hens will add strength to the first chickens hatched from the eggs after the beef has been fed. When chickens hatched from improperly fed hens have bowel trouble it is almost a hopeless case. Dry oat flakes and sweet skimmed milk will save them if anything can.

A white clover lawn clipped twice each week with a lawn mower and the clippings fed to the laying hen fowls and growing chickens will save nearly half the cost of feed, increase the egg yield and develop the chickens quickly. It will improve the lawn by mowing twice weekly, and a little finely sifted fertilizer from the hen house will make the lawn very productive. Spread the clippings about three inches deep on the cellar floor and you will have fresh clippings to feed daily.

A GRATEFUL PEOPLE.

Incident Which Show the Chinese in a New Light.

The Chinese are a highly appreciative people, who show their appreciation by the lavish bestowal of gifts. An American merchant tells, in the New York Sun, of his experiences with these generous givers. It is not only the wealthy merchant class, he says, who send presents to their white-skinned friends. The most lowly Chinese send gifts to the American and European friends whom they cherish. The merchant cites a little incident in support of his statement.

Some nineteen years ago, at the house of a Chinese friend in Shanghai, a very sumptuous house, a bright Chinese lad was delegated to wait on me, and a top-notch valet he was. I took a genuine liking to him, and praised him often. He received my praises in smiling silence, but he never forgot them.

On the Christmas following my return to America, among the many rich gifts which reached me from China was this boy's present—some tea, some joss-sticks, a jar of preserved ginger, a few little, inexpensive Chinese images.

Little boxes of this sort reached me every Christmas, although I did not see the boy again for ten years. Then the gifts began to grow richer, and I found that he had gone into business. Nine years ago I saw him in Shanghai, and he was prospering remarkably.

I've seen him every year since. He has fifty servants in his house—or I should say palace. He is a millionaire. He treats me as if I were a prince. The honors he heaps on me are overwhelming. I dare not protest; that would be the height of discourtesy. He never tells me why he does all these things for me. The Chinese are not outwardly emotional.

His Christmas gift for 1907 was a piece of the highest class of art in jade. It represents perhaps several years of work of a first-rate Chinese jade-carver.

Grateful, the Chinese? Why, once my wife befriended a Chinese dock coolie in Hongkong, who was being ill treated by a British soldier. Shortly afterward my wife was taken ill. Just one hour after she was taken to the hospital there came to her the most magnificent box of flowers I ever saw, sent to her by that dock laborer. The flowers represented, probably, all his own savings, besides a collection he had taken up among other dock coolies. How he knew my wife was taken to the hospital I never found out.

Oh, yes, the Chinese are grateful—grateful and kind, and fine, and big-hearted, if the world only knew it; but it doesn't.

THE PROOF.

"He is very clever, but evidently far from a real genius."

"What makes you think so?" "Why, he is fairly punctual about keeping his appointments."

GOLDEN CRESCENT BADGE

ADOPTED BY RICHARD COEUR DE LION.

After Crusades He Gave Turkish Symbol to Portsmouth as Coat of Arms.

It is related in the book of Judges that Gideon took from Bebah and Zalmunnah, kings of Midian, ornaments like the moon that were on their camels' necks. The Midianites were Ishmaelites and thus ancestors of the Turks, so it is not improbable that the symbol was derived from them and in use long before the taking of Constantinople in 1453. What lends some confirmation to this theory is the fact that Richard Coeur de Lion adopted this badge after he returned from the crusades, having assumed it in commemoration of the victory which he with his galleys, gained over the great Turkish dromon off Beirut in the year 1191. This, practically the first English naval victory, was celebrated both in song and history by the chroniclers of the period.

The Englishmen seem to have been greatly impressed with the enormous size of the Turkish ship, which must have been a very Dreadnought of her day. She was bigger, they say, than anything ever seen at sea, gaudily painted in yellow and green and carried no fewer than 1,500 men, among whom were seven emirs, and eighty chosen Turks, for the defence of Acre, and was laden with bows, arrows, Greek fire in jars and "200 most deadly serpents prepared for the destruction of Christians." Possibly these "serpents" were a species of firework or rocket.

SUNK HER AT LAST.

King Richard's galleys attacked her in vain for a long time, as their crews could not climb up her lofty sides despite the encouragement held out to them by their royal leader, who promised to crucify the last man to board her. Eventually several galleys drew off and, putting on full speed, rammed the big war vessel together in the same spot with such effect that she began to sink. The English were now able to get possession of her and to throw overboard and drown the remainder of her crew, according to the pleasant custom of the days of chivalry.

ROYAL CRESCENT BADGE.

Portsmouth at this time was, as now, one of the principal naval ports, and when in 1194 King Richard set sail from thence at the head of a fleet of 100 ships, he as a special honor bestowed the royal crescent badge upon the town as its coat of arms. "A crescent of gold shield azure with a blazing" eight points or rays of silver between its horns" is the exact description of the device which to this day meets the eye everywhere in the municipality. Thenceforward, too, the crescent and star became the official badge of the admiralty and was used as such up to the year 1845, when it was superseded by the anchor.

"TUNE WITH A RIVER IN IT."

Music of Bagpipes Has Great Influence Upon Scottish Folk.

It is a strangely powerful influence that the bagpipes have upon Scottish folk. Now-a-days that influence may largely be ascribed to association. The tunes were composed at the time of epoch-making events, at the time of the setting on landmarks in Scottish history. Numerous pibrochs, for example, were outpourings in music during seasons of joy or sorrow, and, when played again, recall old memories. But apart from that there is something in the very sound of the pipes which stirs the Highland blood, and even a Saxon with a touch of imagination and with a little in him of that poetic strain which forms part of the Celtic character, find it easy, once he overcomes his prejudice, to allow that there is music in the pipes, and to let that music move him.

It is an old idea, no doubt arising from this peculiarly strong influence of the pipes on the Scots, that that music is a language itself. There is also the wonderful descriptive power of the sound of the bagpipes to account for that idea. At Neil Munro so finely puts it in that splendid little story "The Lost Pibroch"—"The tune with the river in it, the fast river and the courageous, that kens not stop nor tarry, that runs round rock and over fall with a good humor, yet no mood for anything but the way before it."

NATURAL ADVANTAGES.

At an evening party there were playing a game in which everybody in the room makes a face, and the one who makes the worst face is awarded a prize. They all did their best, and then the judge went up to one of the women and said: "Well, madam, I think you have won the prize."

"Oh," she said, "I wasn't playing!"

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Canada
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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 parish 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.

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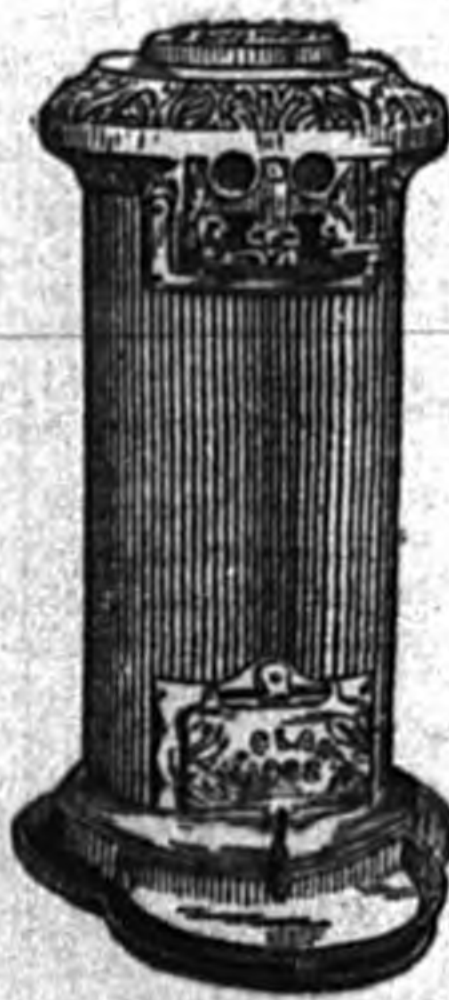
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Advocate, Barrister, Solicitor, etc.
Commissioner for taking affidavits for use in Prov. Manitoba.
Office & Residence at Lachute Mills.

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
ST. ENCLASTIQUE, T.Q.

H. PAQUIN,
Licensed Auctioneer.
Sales conducted in French and English.
St. Philippe d'Argenteuil, P.Q.

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

OBITUARY.

THE LATE SAMUEL EVANS.
Several oldtime residents of Winnipeg and vicinity have passed over to the great majority within the last few days, the latest of them having been Samuel Evans, a man who was very well and favorably known here for nearly 30 years, who died at his home, 519 Jubilee avenue, Fort Rouge, yesterday morning.

Mr. Evans was 64 years of age, and had been in his usual rugged health until a week ago, when he contracted bronchitis. The disease undermined a constitution that had borne the hardships of pioneering and defied the hundred and one ailments that flesh is heir to for decades. At first it was hoped Mr. Evans would recover, but a lost strength steadily and died early on Wednesday morning, Nov. 11th, 1908.

At the time of his death, Mr. Evans was surrounded by the members of his family, excepting one son Louis G. Evans, who is in the railroading business in Montana. He leaves a widow and one son, besides Louis, and two daughters. The children at home are Misses Nellie M. Charlotte L. and Marshall.

Mr. Evans came to Winnipeg between 25 and 30 years ago from his birthplace in Argenteuil, Que., and for some years was connected with the livery business in the early days in Winnipeg. He became very popular because of his fine character and friendly cheerful disposition and he formed the basis of a wide circle of strong personal friends, whose heartfelt sympathy goes out to the bereaved family and whose sincere regret marks the passing of their comrade.

Many years ago Mr. Evans became identified with the dairy business, establishing headquarters in Fort Rouge. It was in this enterprise that he spent the most energetic years of his life and added to his reputation for square friendly dealing. He made a success of the dairy business and retired from it a year ago to enjoy what was fully expected would be a happy eventide. He spent one happy restful year with his family before death called him.

Mr. and Mrs. Evans were married in Quebec and came west together. Mrs. Evans has the sympathy of many friends in her sorrow.—Winnipeg Free Press.

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 loam; 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.

CASTORIA.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Ayer*

The following effects:—1 mare with foal, 1 fillie two and a half years old, 6 milch cows, 2 heifers one and a half years old, 1 spring calf, 3 pigs, 25 hens, 1 set of disc harrows, 1 set of woe'en harrows, 1 horse rake (new), 1 plow, 1 tumbrel cart, 2 buggies, 1 sleigh, 1 wheelbarrow, 1 seeder, 2 milk cans, 1 set of double harness, 1 set of light harness, 1 set of cart harness, 2 syrup pans, 50 sap cans, 1 gathering punchoon, a quantity of good hay and straw, turnips and potatoes, 125 bushels of oats, 1 cook stove, 1 double stove and pipes, 2 bedroom suites, 1 parlor suite (5 pieces), 1 sideboard, 1 bedstead, rock ng chairs, kitchen and dining chairs, 1 clock, parlor carpets, pail, whiffle-rear, 2 coolie cans, and many other articles too numerous to mention.

Sale to commence at 12.30 p.m. sharp.
TERMS:—\$10.00 and under cash, over that amount 9 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

DAVID STALKER, Lachute.

Wednesday, November 25th, 1908.

The following effects:—1 good work horse 9 years old, 1 mare colt rising 4 years old, 1 mare rising 3 years old, 1 (Marey Hair) reaper, 2 mowing machines, 1 horse rake, 1 seeder, 1 cultivator, 2 plows, 1 set of spring tooth harrows, 1 set of wooden harrows, 1 root cutter, 1 tumbrel cart, 1 buggy, 1 rack sleigh, 1 sleigh, 1 express, 1 lumber wagon with hay rack, 1 fanning mill, 1 horse fork, 1 wheelbarrow, forks, shovels, spades, hay knife, one 1,000 lb. scale, 5-h apex, 1 set of light buggy harness, 1 set of cart harness, 1 set of double harness, sleigh, buffalo robes, 2 neck-yokes, pole for sleigh or buggy, grindstone, 2 ice-cow ties, 2 coolers, 2 cross-cut-saws, scythes and snathes, 50 bags of potatoes, a large quantity of hay, oats & vegetables, 700 sap cans and spouts, 18 sugar tins, rifle, shot gun, faro's boiler, cooking stove, single stove, 2 sets of gallic pipes, 2 ea kettles, tarp lathe, locom, 5 bedstead, 2 spinning wheels, 2 chairs, 3 milk cans, 2 oil cans, milk strainer and pails, wardrobe, 4 washstands, 2 bureaus, centre table, 2 dozen chairs, sideboard, 3 tables, 2 cupboards, lounge, parlor set, carpets, rockers, 2 hanging lamps and small lamps, curtain poles, new tent, and many other articles too numerous to mention.

Sale to commence at 10 a.m. sharp.
TERMS:—\$10.00 and under cash, over that amount 9 months credit by furnishing approved joint notes.
Malcolm Smith, Licensed Auctioneer.

There will be sold by Public Auction at the residence of

GEORGE McFARLANE,

Three miles East of Lachute.

Friday, November 20th, 1908.

The following effects:—1 mare with foal, 1 fillie two and a half years old, 6 milch cows, 2 heifers one and a half years old, 1 spring calf, 3 pigs, 25 hens, 1 set of disc harrows, 1 set of woe'en harrows, 1 horse rake (new), 1 plow, 1 tumbrel cart, 2 buggies, 1 sleigh, 1 wheelbarrow, 1 seeder, 2 milk cans, 1 set of double harness, 1 set of light harness, 1 set of cart harness, 2 syrup pans, 50 sap cans, 1 gathering punchoon, a quantity of good hay and straw, turnips and potatoes, 125 bushels of oats, 1 cook stove, 1 double stove and pipes, 2 bedroom suites, 1 parlor suite (5 pieces), 1 sideboard, 1 bedstead, rock ng chairs, kitchen and dining chairs, 1 clock, parlor carpets, pail, whiffle-rear, 2 coolie cans, and many other articles too numerous to mention.

Sale to commence at 12.30 p.m. sharp.
TERMS:—\$10.00 and under cash, over that amount 9 months credit by furnishing approved joint notes. 6 p.c. off for cash.
M. SMITH, Licensed Auctioneer.

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

consisting of one lot and one half of land situated on Lachute Road. Property must be sold without reserve at 2 o'clock on Tuesday, November 24th, 1908.



James E. Nicholson.

Almost

Passes Belief

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

CANCER ON THE LIP.

AND IS CURED BY

AYER'S Sarsaparilla

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

Eat into the Flesh,

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

Decided Improvement.

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

Ayer's Only Sarsaparilla

Admitted at the World's Fair.

AYER'S PILLS Regulate the Bowels

CASTORIA.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

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

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

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

NOTICE

We take pleasure in announcing that the business formerly carried on by Mr. Blair has been purchased by me, and it will be my pleasure to attend on all your wants.

VINCENT McFAUL

The Watchman,

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

VOL XXXII

LACHUTE, FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 27, 1908.

NO 44

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.—Good, home with outbuildings and well fenced, beside Mr. DeLaronde's residence, in St. Andrews Village. Apply to ALEX. SEAMARIE, St. Andrews.

FOR SALE.—About 60 tons of hay, and about 7 tons of straw, also two horses. Apply to ALEX. LEROY, St. Andrews.

APPLES FOR SALE.—I have just received a car load of choice winter apples. G. H. CRESWELL, Lachute.

LOST.—A black mare. Strayed from the pasture on Nomination Day, October 19th. Apply to MARTIN RODGER, Green Lake.

Cow Ties.—Horse Blankets, Rugs, Halters, Stable Shovels, Lanterns, etc. T. McQUAT & SON.

Prepare for Winter.—We have Glass, Putty, Felts, Hinges, and Saws, Latches, Storm window Hooks and Buttons. T. McQUAT & SON.

WANTED.—About 2,000 feet of lumber. Spruce, basswood, ash and elm etc. Cash paid. Apply to O. B. LAFLEUR & SONS, Ltd.

FOR SALE.—A horse and buggy. Apply at Watchman Office.

LOST.—A black and white cow. Owner may have same on application and paying expenses. MRS. A. MITCHELL, North River.

FARM FOR SALE.—Of 100 acres, sixth concession, Township of Chatham, 60 acres under cultivation, over 40 maple trees, the rest in pasture, good water, well fenced, good outbuildings, fine location and small house. 1 mile from school, 1 1/2 miles from cheese factory, about 2 miles from Lachute Town. Apply to Duncan R. McGibbon, Lachute Mills, P.Q.

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.

ALL AND SEE FOR YOURSELF THAT THE QUALITY AND PRICES ARE RIGHT.

Carpenter Bros.
One-Price Store. MAIN STREET, LACHUTE.

LOCAL NEWS

Mr. Charles Calder spent Wednesday in Ottawa.

Mrs. Arthur Stackhouse spent this week in Montreal.

For superior Woolen Goods & Underclothing go to DOIG'S.

Mr. Cliff of Montreal, visited friends in town over Sunday.

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

Mr. E. Parker of Montreal, was the guest of Mr. J. D. Campbell.

If you want the best in Foot-wear, get it at—DOIG'S.

Mrs. B. S. Stackhouse spent a few days in Montreal last week.

100 Carpet Samples, 1 yard square, 35c. each, 3 for \$1.00. Be quick!

Mrs. J. R. McQuat spent the early part of the week in Hawkesbury.

Mr. Joseph Bates of Avoca, spent Tuesday last with friends in town.

Mr. and Mrs. J. M. McLean left last evening to take up residence in Ottawa.

Overcoats, Ladies' Jackets and Furs at DOIG'S.

Mr. Beauhamp of St. S. Holistique, was in town on Wednesday of last week.

Miss Edna Gates of St. Andrews, was the guest of Miss Jessie Rait on Friday.

Mr. E. Bigelow of Calumet, was in town on Wednesday of last week visiting friends.

Mrs. McFarlane of Montreal, is the guest of Mrs. E. H. McCoy for a few days this week.

Our Overcoats are very fine, blacks in high grade, checks and stripes at various prices. W. BAXFORD & SON.

Mr. G. J. Walker was in Quebec this week attending a meeting of the Council of Public Instruction.

Dr. H. C. McConnell will, hereafter, be in Lachute on Monday, Friday & Saturday only, of each week.

Mr. Jas. Cleland returned on Monday from a trip out West. He is now in his old stand as clerk for Mr. W. Doig.

Silk Blouses—lots of them.—your size too. Have a look at them. We have also some nice winter Blouses in five or six colors at \$2.00.

W. Baxford & Son.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Sutton and child of Lachute, left on Wednesday to take up residence in B. Lish Columbia.

Rev. H. Charters was in Montreal this week attending a special meeting of the Synod for the purpose of electing a new Bishop.

We never fail you in Dress Goods. We buy all the newest things. See our new shadow stripe suitings in exclusive dress lengths. W. BAXFORD & SON.

On Tuesday next the Laurentian Lodge No. 14, I.O.O.F., are to be favored with a visit from Grand-Master, Bro. V. E. Morrill.

The right place to get your ready-made clothing, such as Overcoats and Winter Suits is at GEOFFREY BEDARD'S. Be sure to call and see my prices.

Miss Kate McGibbon left on Monday for Burlington, Vt., and will accompany Mrs. Jones on that city to Florida, where they expect to spend the coming winter.

Next Sunday being World's Temperance Sunday, the pastor of the Methodist Church, will preach in the evening at 7 o'clock. A Special sermon entitled "Three C's in danger for the Poor House."

In men's wear we also lead as usual. We have a choice lot of Suits from \$6 to \$4, but at a real price. Perhaps we can suit you with one of them.

W. BAXFORD & SON.

Mr. E. Lavigne of Foundry St., is offering special bargains on a number of Ladies' Jackets & Men's Overcoats. See his advertisement in this issue.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Wetgat and son returned home from a 3 weeks trip to the West on Thursday last, accompanied by Miss Lizzie who has been living in Abernethy, Sask., for the past eight months.

There are our blue serge Suits, very fine. We have too many of them. His hands to throw things your way, especially as the season is a little duller than usual. W. BAXFORD & SON.

The farm of the late John Evans of Lachute Road, sold by A. Smith, at Public Auction on Tuesday last, was purchased by Mr. Hrv. Morrison of The Glen.

Mrs. Geo. Hunter returned home on Saturday from Ottawa, where she had been attending to her son-in-law, Mr. John Sargant, who was injured from falling off a ladder. We are pleased to report that he is much better.

We have a nobby lot of Fancy Knitted Vests, which we cured as a balance of stock and considerable reduction of price, and we are selling them at a real cost. Come and see the lot and get them at \$1.75 and \$2.00. They are a snap.

W. BAXFORD & SON.

Lachute.

Miss Annie McArthur returned home from Montreal on Thursday evening.

Mrs. H. A. Blair & A. D. Kennedy were in Ottawa today attending a meeting of the Lower Ottawa Hockey Association.

Furs! As usual we have loaded up very heavily. We have extra good lines in Men's and Women's fur in Coats. Also a number of small Fur Collars, Ruffs, etc. W. BAXFORD & SON.

Mrs. Charles O. Jost, formerly Miss Ruth Heavyside, received on Wednesday afternoon and evening, Nov. 18th, for the first time since her marriage, at her residence, 110 Crescent St. Mrs. Jost, who wore her wedding gown of fine lace over merrilline silk, was assisted in receiving by her mother, Mrs. W. Heavyside. The reception room was decorated with yellow and the tea room with red chrysanthemums. Mrs. Wm. Ellis and Mrs. Ralph Dawson poured tea and coffee. Miss Jessie Christie had charge of the ice.

The Ladies Aid of the Presbyterian Church intend honoring their patron saint by holding their annual sale, tea and entertainment on St. Andrew's Day. This Sale of the Nations will be opened in the afternoon at three o'clock. The six booths will represent six nations, and the young ladies in charge will be dressed in costume. They have a good supply of inexpensive and useful articles suitable for Xmas presents. From six to eight in the evening a Scotch tea will be served and after that a good programme. Admission to tea and entertainment 25c., Children 15c.

For articles useful and rare, Come away to our St. Andrews Fair.

Editing a newspaper, says the Deseronto Tribune, is a nice thing. If we publish a joke people say we are rattle-brained. If we don't we are feeble. If we publish a final matter they say we do not give them enough selections. If we give them selections we are too lazy to write. If we don't go to church we are heathens. If we do go we are hypocrites. If we remain at the office we ought to be out looking for news. If we go out, we are not attending to business. If we wear old clothes they laugh at us. If we wear good clothes they say we have a pull. Now, what are we to do? Just as likely as not someone will say that we peddled this from an exchange. So we did.

EPWORTH LEAGUE MEETING

The Epworth League of Christian Endeavor held their first social meeting in the Lecture Hall of the Methodist Church on Monday evening last, Nov. 23rd. The evening was a grand success and was under the management of Mr. T. E. Jarrett, 4th Vice-President of the Social Department, while the chair was taken by the President, Mr. C. W. Jan.

Mr. Eugene Jousso gave a number of selected pieces on the Edison phonograph which were greatly appreciated. The selections were interspersed with short addresses by the Rev. B. B. Brown who stated briefly the aims and objects of the Society, in which he urged the young people to make use of their opportunities for doing good, also from Messrs. Hammond and Jarrett. Although the windows were not draped, Mrs. (Dr.) Alexander, Mrs. G. D. Christie, and Mrs. Drysdale gave a very interesting and interesting lecture of admonition. Mr. Gilbert Christie was also very entertaining as he related the circumstances in connection with his recent trip to British Columbia.

Refreshments were handed round and a pleasant time spent in social talk. The Society is progressing nicely and now have a membership of sixty-five. The young people seem to be taking hold in earnest of this forward movement. They meet every Monday in the Methodist Church Hall and visitors are at all times welcome.

CUSHING.

Mr. E. F. Cooke was in Lachute on Saturday.

Miss M. Derrick of Stonefield returned on Saturday from a two-weeks stay in the city.

The snow has once more disappeared from the landscape and winter has taken the place of sleighs as a mode of conveyance.

Mrs. F. R. Douglas left last week with her little daughter, Mildred, for Montreal in order that the latter may attend school there.

The patrons and shareholders of Cushing cheese-factory met on Tuesday evening last week in the building, for the winding up of the business of the season which has been a satisfactory one for all concerned.

Miss S. Williamson is at present canvassing the vicinity the book recently issued by the Putnam Co. of New York, containing the last poems of the late Dr. H. H. Drummond, our beloved Canadian poet, to which with a sketch of his life written by his wife, May Harney Drummond. The book is beautifully bound and besides a fine picture of Dr. Drummond, is prettily illustrated with sketches by F. S. Coburn. Miss Williamson has already sold a number of copies.

Furniture! Furniture!!

Do you want to save money

If you do, call on us for everything you need in Household Furniture, Carpets, Washing Machines, Wringers, Etc.

Our Stock of Piano, Organs and Sewing Machines consist of the highest grades made in Canada. Call and see The New William's Sewing Machine with the latest improvements which have placed it head of the rest.

We also have as usual a large stock of BOOTS & SHOES at prices way down.

J. A. BEDARD & SON MAIN STREET, LACHUTE

THE "ELITE" COME AND SEE OUR MILLINERY

We have a COMPLETE STOCK of made-up hats for Ladies and Children. If you are not already supplied . . . this is the right place to buy . . . FLANNELLIE NIGHT GOWNS Exceptionally Good Value.

Every kind of WINTER UNDERWEAR, All Wool, Union Fleece lined, Flannellette, — Gloves, Hosiery, Collars and Belts. —

H. E. BURWASH

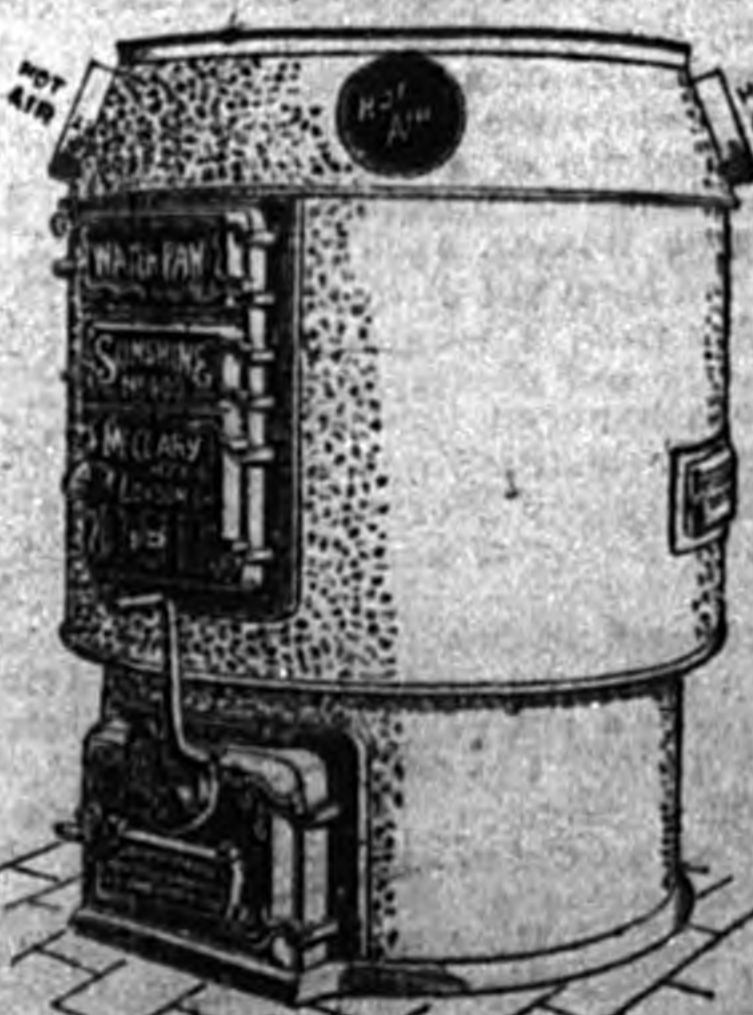
There is MONEY in it for You.

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.



In summer and winter alike, there is nothing like the SUNSHINE, and it stands good when you come to furnace.

There is nothing like a "Sunshine" Furnace to burn coal or wood, and it certainly has all the good features of the newest, most substantial machines on the market.

We will be pleased to supply prices or any information you may require, and we guarantee a "Sunshine" installed by us to give perfect satisfaction.

Full lines of Stoves, Ranges, Heaters and Tin and Enameled ware always on hand.

Wilson and Deacon.

Mystic Circles, Signs and Omens

The Witches Gift



Out to the barn Scotch lads would go, not long before this time,
Pretending there to winnow corn; three swings they'd make before
They'd see the face they wished to see—or else they'd try once more.
And English boys and girls disport themselves in merry style;
They apples pare and roses twine, 'thout disbelief or guile;
At midnight, 'round the walnut tree three times they slowly pace.
And then, up in the branches, seek they for the loved one's face.
In Irish farmhouse skewers swing, suspended from the ceiling;
But 'tis the apple, not the candle,

that boys go a-stealing;
Full wondrous are the tales they tell of women dressed in white—
'Bout warriors in armor black and terrifying quite;
While those belated travelers once used to whistle shrill,
Or sing a song right lustily to keep the goblins still;
Nor must we ever forget the cake—"dumb-cake," I think, 'tis known—
Which colleens of the Emerald Isle make carefully alone,
So that at night they'll dream of "him"—and then the wedding bell.
And on and on I might keep talking, but I could not tell
You half about All Halloween, its customs and its signs,
Its magic most uncanny—all within these few short lines.

BILLY'S heels drummed vigorously upon the low box on which he sat, the while staring thoughtfully at Ike Jones. Ike was too busy shelling corn to observe his friend's intent look, but, as though in answer to Billy's unspoken question, he finally said:
"I really don't know what us 'Bloody Robbers' 'll do tomorrow in the way of Holloweys stunts. Seems to me we've tackled 'bout everything, and we ought to do something that'd surprise people—something entirely new."
"The best way to surprise people would be to leave out our tricks," replied Billy. "Why, it's a fact that old Mother Jones is so afraid of our cutting up a racket 'round her place that she's gone out o' town on a visit."



WHEN THE OLD WOMAN CAME HOME

Ike laughed. "We'll miss her lots, too," said he. "Member how she came out and scolded us last year when we threw corn at her windows? But I say, it's really a shame to treat the old woman like we do. She's as poor as a mouse, you know, an' has an awful hard time to get along; and I guess that's what makes her so cross and crabby."

"Why can't we do something to help the old soul?" was Billy's query. They were rapt in thought for several moments. Suddenly Billy leaped to his feet, and followed by Ike, dashed from the corncrib, shouting:
"I've got it! I know of a dandy thing to do."

Mucner Jones' home was a tumble-down cottage which stood not far from a railroad siding, where there was a great deal of shifting of freight and coal cars. To this place Billy and his chum repaired. When he satisfied himself that the old woman had gone he nailed an old rusty saucepan to the side of the cottage. Then he and Ike climbed up the bank to the railroad tracks, where they picked up pieces of coal and proceeded to use the saucepan as a target.

Soon other "tellers" came along. They also indulged in the sport, deeming it great fun to try their marksmanship.

When the old woman came home the next day she could hardly believe her eyes. She had hoped against hope that "those wicked lumps of youngsters" would not do a great deal of harm. And here they had done her a really great service! Tears stood in her eyes as she inspected the gifts made her, and ever afterward no member of the "Bloody Robbers" passed by without receiving a cordial greeting from her.

Of course, the boys were greatly pleased, although they pretended to think it a matter of little consequence. Just to hide his real feelings, Ike remarked:
"We're makin' so many friends among our old enemies that after while we'll have nobody at all to plague an' tease."

But he didn't mean it, any more than did the others who apparently agreed with him.

Had a Cowcatcher.

While at the park Dot had been given a ride on the elephant.

"Oh, mother!" she exclaimed upon her return home, "I rode on the animal that has a cowcatcher on in front."

Still Warm.

After watching a turkey gobble for some minutes, Tommy exclaimed:
"Look, mamma, the old gobble 'er be- had his fan up for half an hour, and his face looks just as red as ever!"

WHEN heathen folk in ages past great friendliness did show
With spirits dwelling far above, and some who lived below,
A festival they always gave, at harvest time each year,
Inviting goblin, witch and elf to share in the good cheer;
And to this time, though spirits now all hidden are from sight,
A night we give to Shadow Folk, as surely 'tis but right.
In masks grotesque and costumes weird, we dance the hours away,
Or practice quaint old customs, with a laugh and manner gay;
The mystic circle round the earth does bind us all together—
A superstitious girde covering each clime, each weather.
Among the Scots, the lads and lassies Halloween do spend
A-cracking nuts—'tis "Nut-crack

night" from twilight to the end
Of day; and many nuts are burned together, side by side,
While if they rest thus peacefully a girl will be a bride,
But if a nut will leap away, just so the lad will go;
Then, too, a lass, blindfolded and with step of measure slow,
Her way does make to a cabbage-patch, where she pulls up a stalk,
And thereupon in flushed excitement quickly home she'll walk
To look upon her treasure; for the root, the shape, the size
All tell about a husband in a manner omen-wise.
Mirrors are handy for the lass who'd look back o'er her shoulder—
Perhaps walk backward out of doors, if she's a trifle bolder,
With candle and with mirror held, while muttering a rhyme,



Thrilling Adventures of a Boy Soldier



STAGGERING into the presence of the marshal, the dust-begrimed courier gasped:
"I am bidden to inform you, sir, that the allies are storming Aury, and that the city can hold out very little longer. Already the food supplies are exhausted, so that starvation threatens as well as the enemy. I spent some time getting through the besiegers' lines; therefore, not a moment must be lost if the city is to be saved."
"You have done well," replied the marshal. Then, turning to an orderly, he commanded:
"Tell Colonel Rebut I wish to see him at once."
A few minutes later the boy officer, Colonel Rebut, appeared, and saluted the marshal.
"Rebut," said the marshal, "you have proved yourself so resourceful in the past that I am going to intrust you with a very important mission. Take Colonel Mercier's regiment and advance immediately to the support of Aury. I cannot spare you a larger force. With

these men you must rescue the city. Carry a large quantity of provisions, for Aury is in dire need of them."
That night Francois mustered his relief party and started for the city of Aury. By forced marches he arrived within a short distance of the allies' outposts late in the afternoon of the



following day.
Meantime he was cudgeling his brains for some plan whereby he could effect a rescue. With the small force at his command it was clearly impossible to make a direct attack, and since the enemy were already aware of his approach, there was little hope of surprising them. Mounting his horse and accompanied only by an orderly, he rode about the camp. As he neared the line he heard a sentry challenge a peasant. Drawing closer, he observed the countryman ask permission to sell a fat porker which he had with him. All at once an idea came to Francois. Putting

the spurs to his horse, he galloped to where the man stood.

"Do you think you can provide us with 500 pigs immediately? I will pay you well for them."

The peasant stared, and then promised to do his best for the officer. Not more than a few hours had passed before droves of pigs began to pour into the camp. Francois rubbed his hands together gleefully.

"Tonight is Halloween—just the right time to give the enemy a scare."

When nightfall had long since descended upon the camp, Francois ordered that each of five soldiers should pull the ears of a sturdy hog. The poor animals squealed and grunted piteously. And the other pigs, having been freed of their bonds, no sooner heard these agonized yells than they rushed fran-



tically from the camp, guided by the French soldiers in the direction Francois wished the animals to go.

Right into the camp of the English and their allies rushed the frightened porkers, throwing down tents, scattering small arms and creating the wildest disorder.

"Witches have changed the pigs of Frenchmen into real hogs!" cried the English in dismay.

Taking advantage of the confusion, immediately after the pigs followed Francois and his soldiers, hewing a way directly through the camp of the enemy. Relentlessly they pushed on, up to the very gates of Aury, where they and the pigs were welcomed with greatest joy.

Francois had saved Aury with a drove of hogs.

A Colony's Halloween Prank

"GENTLEMEN," said Sir Edmond Andros, haughtily, "it is by the king's command that I ask your charter."

In vain the colonists argued for their rights. Andros could not be moved from his demands. The faces of the men about him grew set and tense in expression, and their eyes gleamed sternly. Significant glances passed from one to another.

Suddenly the lights, which had been flickering unsteadily, blew out. Only a moment were the occupants of the room in darkness, for quickly the candles were relighted, but in that single moment the attitude of the colonists had changed. Now they looked triumphantly, scornfully into the face of the man whom Charles II had appointed Governor of New England, as he demanded abruptly:

"I must have the charter."

"Very well," calmly replied the colonists.

But the precious Connecticut charter was not to be found! Surely some elf must have spirited it away upon this eerie Halloween.

The elf, however, must have been well known to the colonists, as well as the document's hiding place, for two years later (in the year 1689) when An-



HID THE CHARTER

droes was seized at Boston and sent back to England, the charter was taken from a hollow oak tree in which it had lain concealed. And the charter so accommodately saved by the self-same elf remained in force until 1813.

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 boot factory was recently opened at Bedlington Station.

Sir George Truscott has been elected Lord Mayor of London.

Some 70,000 persons will be entitled to old age pensions in London.

A domestic servant at Huddersfield has come into a fortune of \$15,000.

Nearly 10 per cent. of the recipients of the Victoria Cross are military doctors.

The population of London during the day is nearly 100 per cent. in excess of what it is at nightfall.

The family of Mr. George Moule, a shoemaker of Devonport, have come into a fortune of over 500,000.

Great Britain is looking forward to a winter with more people out of work than in many years past.

A memorial tablet has been placed on the house in London where

Tom Hood wrote the "Song of the Shirt."

At the London Dahlia Union's show there was a specimen which had the almost unknown quality among dahlias of giving a scent.

The marks of a crutch outside a house led to the arrest at Harleston (Norfolk) of a one-legged man on a charge of burglary.

Joseph Winter, aged 66, a mason who had been out of work five years jumped from a municipal building of Leeds and died soon after.

Three hundred Lambeth paupers are to be boarded out in the London Emergency Workhouse at Belmont at a cost of about \$2 a week each.

Huddersfield has municipal ownership of its tramways. Last year there was a net surplus of \$31,700. The population of the city is about 100,000.

A feeble-minded inmate of the King's Norton Workhouse has received information that she is entitled to \$5,000 under the terms of a marriage settlement.

Lady Smith-Dorrien recently opened the new Wesleyan Soldiers' Home at the Aldershot Camp, erected at a cost of several thousand by the Wesleyan body.

An Englishman has invented a bicycle for the blind. In reality it is a multicyle, carrying twelve riders, led by a seeing person, who does the steering.

Mr. "Willie" Gardener, the

Yorkshire draughts champion, has been admitted to the Leeds Infirmary suffering from concussion of the brain, received in a cycling accident.

While Mrs. Hawken of Islington, was filling an oil lamp by the light of a candle the wind blew the flame on to her, and she was so terribly burned that she expired shortly afterwards.

Over 100 cases of sheep worrying have occurred recently in the districts of Edgware, Elstree, Shenley, Barnet, Cockfosters, and Enfield, and the loss to farmers runs into hundreds of pounds.

An amazing result of the shipbuilding depression and strikers is given in the annual report of Palmer's Shipbuilding Company, Jarrow, issued lately; a loss of 293,155 on the year is reported.

Mr. Richard Davenport, a farmer, resident at Marton, near Macclesfield, met his death under singular circumstances. He was drinking some beer from a jug when a wasp which had got into the liquor stung him on the lip. Half an hour later he was dead.

A cruel hoax was perpetrated at Dover recently. Three hundred children were invited by an unknown gentleman to tea at a large hotel. The youngsters assembled, but the proprietor knew nothing about the invitation, and the children went away keenly disappointed.

THE LEGAL VIEW.

Curious Breach of Promise Laws in Other Countries.

England is the best place—from the plaintiff's point of view—for a breach of promise action. All other countries seem to regard with grave suspicion any attempt to recover monetary compensation for the loss of a prospective husband, and unless the plaintiff has a very strong case indeed it is never worth her while to carry her grief into the law courts, says London Tit-Bits.

In France breach of promise cases are rare for the simple reason that the law requires the plaintiff to prove that she has suffered pecuniary loss. Now this is not an easy thing to do on the part of the lady, especially in a country where a girl without a dot—that is a marriage portion—has a poor chance of finding a husband. Holland and Austria have adopted the French system, and the result has been about the same. Breach actions are rare, the injured damsels or their relatives usually taking the law into their own hands.

Practical Germany, as might be expected, has perhaps the best method for solving this problem. When a young couple become engaged they have to go through a public betrothal ceremony that ought to knock all the shyness out of them. In the local town hall the pair de-

clare their affection, willingness to marry, etc., ending by signing a collection of documents that apparently leave no loophole for escape.

But if either party to the contract wishes to withdraw another journey is undertaken to the town hall and another collection of documents signed, witnessed and sealed. Then the authorities determine the question of compensation—should it be claimed. In this connection it may be said that the man can, and often does, claim a solatium for his wounded feelings. The usual award is one-fifth of the marriage dowry. It is easy to understand, when all this is remembered, how loath the young people of Germany are to break their betrothal oaths.

As the law of Italy offers little or no protection whatever to jilted damsels and swains it is not surprising that the stiletto should be the favorite mode of deciding breach of promise cases. The Italian law demands that the person suing for "breach" shall produce a written promise to marry from the defendant; otherwise the action cannot proceed. This difficulty is almost insurmountable, and the Italian judges are seldom troubled to adjudicate between one time lovers.

To bring an action for breach of promise of marriage against a reigning monarch is an achievement, but it has been done, and by an English lady. It is now fifteen

years since Miss Jenny Mighell sued the Sultan of Johore, and as there was a doubt whether the dusky one was actually a reigning monarch the case was allowed to come into court. But the Judge quickly disposed of the action by ruling it inadmissible for the reason referred to and Miss Mighell was nonsuited.

It is remarkable that one of the two actions which have brought verdicts of £10,000 each to the plaintiffs should have had for its defendant the editor of a matrimonial paper. The second case was between a well known actress and the eldest son of an Earl.

UNDERGROUND RIVERS.

There are comparatively few rivers of any size or importance in Australia, and a local learned professor of science has been explaining the reason. In consequence of the geological formation of the Commonwealth most of its rivers are at present imprisoned subterranean streams. He declares that one of these underground rivers is the largest in the world, being less than 200 miles wide and running right through the centre of the continent. If these vast supplies of subterranean waters were brought to the surface and properly utilized Australia would become the richest country in the world.

ENGLAND'S UNEMPLOYED

A WINTER OF GREAT DISTRESS IS PREDICTED.

Thousands Parade Streets and Serious Outbreaks are Certain to Come.

England is face to face with the most serious condition of unemployment in her history, and unless relief is provided on an unprecedented scale during the coming winter, bread riots may be expected in many of the principal cities, writes a London correspondent. Already the mutterings of discontent have been heard and in Glasgow, at least, bloodshed was only prevented a few days ago by the prompt action of the authorities in yielding to the demands of the workless men and starting relief works.

Unemployment has been growing in England for many years and about three years ago it reached such a point that Parliament passed a bill in a hurry, empowering local authorities to levy a tax for the purpose of providing work for their unemployed. The amount of the tax, however, is strictly limited and it must have the approval of the local government board, the head of which is a member of the cabinet, before it may be levied. This met the situation.

FOR THE TIME BEING.

The procession of unemployed disappeared from the streets, and in the parks and other public places groups of men could be seen doing a very little work for rather large pay provided by the taxpayers.

This year, however, the situation is so bad that the unemployed act has broken down. It is clearly evident already that the powers conferred on the local authorities under the act will be totally inadequate to relieve the immense number of unemployed workmen who are clamoring for work or food and whose numbers will be increased as the weather becomes more severe. The following are the approximate numbers of unemployed reported in some of the principal cities in the middle of September:

London	200,000
Leeds	3,000
Liverpool	25,000
Glasgow	20,000
Bristol	2,000
Manchester	11,000
Belfast	10,000
Dundee	5,000
Sheffield	12,000
Sunderland	13,000

In addition to these every industrial town in the kingdom has its quota of unemployed and the number is being steadily increased. It is evident how little the making of new parks and roads can do to provide employment for this great army.

SOCIALISTS ARE BUSY.

The most dangerous feature of the situation is the bold attitude adopted by the leads of these idle men. Socialism has made great strides in England of recent years and the English workman is no longer contented "with that station of life to which God has called him." He no

longer accepts starvation and cold as acts of God. He now demands the right to work and the right to live and if he is denied them he is developing a very ugly temper toward those whom he holds responsible for his plight.

A few days ago a mob of 15,000 unemployed men in Glasgow, led by well-known Socialists and singing revolutionary songs, started on a midnight march from the centre of the town to the district inhabited by the wealthy citizens. Their avowed object was to call at lord Provost's house and force him to do something for their relief, but many of the orators, who harangued them before starting did not hesitate to advise them to raid.

THE HOUSES OF THE RICH.

The procession was ridden down by mounted police and dispersed before it got half way, and if the police had not been able to deal with the mob, the King's Own Scottish Borderers were awaiting with bayonets fixed and rifles loaded at their barracks ready to be called on. Since the procession two Socialists have been sent to prison for advising the mob to use bombs of red pepper against the police and the lord provost has traveled post-haste to London to secure the consent of the local government board to a plan for providing work on an extraordinary scale.

In Liverpool, a few days ago, 12,000 unemployed dock laborers marched to the city hall and demanded work. Their leaders did not hesitate to predict that if work or bread were not forthcoming they would loot the city. The mayor and councilors promised at once to appeal for power to relieve them and a truce was declared. Practically the same thing has occurred at Belfast where a large number of shipbuilders and linen workers are unemployed. Their leaders threatened, and the municipal authorities promised.

SUBSTITUTES FOR TOBACCO.

Some of Them are Very Injurious to the Health.

The Indians along the Alaska coast have a very curious substitute for tobacco, which is composed of wood shavings saturated with a strong solution of pepper. The practice, however, is extremely injurious, the strong fumes acting on the mouth and eyesight.

Among the farmers of the West it is no uncommon practice for them to smoke the leaves of tomato and potato plants. While these plants both contain a narcotic poison, the smoking of leaves in moderation is harmless. Excessive use, though, produces a heavy stupor, from which the smoker awakes with a terrible headache and a feeling of utter exhaustion. Insanity and suicide have often been caused by the immoderate use of these two weeds. Rhubarb, beet, and even garden sage leaves are all smoked by farmers, but are perhaps the least harmful substitutes for tobacco.

Indian hemp is smoked by nearly all classes in Jamaica with terrible results. It is supposed that this weed was used by the leaders of the Indian Mutiny to unbalance the minds of the Sepoys and to excite

Pastimes of Nan and Dan

"DON'T believe you care one little bit, Dan, as to how my Halloween party will turn out," exclaimed Nan, half petulantly, half smilingly. "Cause you haven't offered a teeny, weeny idea for making it altogether 'different'—and you know that's the only party I care to give."

"Oh, yes, I have, Nan," Dan replied; "and I have a scheme that I think you'll find rather attractive."

Here Dan went to his workbox and



AN ACORN TEA SET

drew forth a little tray, upon which were several tiny articles.

"A tea set, as I live! And everything, teapot, cups, saucers and all, made from acorns! Dan, you're positively wonderful. But what has this to do with my party?"

Nan's big brother smiled. "Don't you see?" responded he. "I'm going to get you a number of acorns that are still soft, and you'll have an acorn party. Your guests will be provided with keen knives, and then they must make all the little fancy articles they possibly can



COLLAR, WITH PENDANT

them into the terrible passions of raging mania which they exhibited during that campaign.

In Great Britain we hear of people who, unable to get the real article, procure substitutes of their own manufacture. Rustics in out-of-the-way places in the British Isles largely use "coltsfoot tobacco." It is simply a powdered form of the leaves of the common coltsfoot, a plant found growing wild in chalky soil. The smoke causes no terrible after-effects, although some say that it is injurious to the eyes. Because this tobacco relieves difficult breathing, it is known as "the finest remedy on the earth for catarrh."

Among the least harmful of substitutes for tobacco will be found dried holly leaves, the bark of the

willow tree, and leaves of the stag's horn sumach, which are all smoked by the American Indians.

Quack—"So you prefer me to Dr. Pall?" Mrs. Mulligan—"Och, indeed, doctor, dear; ye're a dale better than the other ould humbug."



OTHER ACORN MANUFACTURES

And when, at the close of the evening, the first prize was awarded, and lots of other acorn souvenirs which showed Dan's clever workmanship were distributed, the girls and boys voted it the most entertaining Halloween party they had ever attended.

Following Custom.

Edith (playing "house")—"I'll be mamma, and Willie, papa, while little Sue and Charlie will be the babies."

Willie (a moment later)—"It's about time to whip the children, ain't it?"

DOG FRIEND OF WOMAN.

In Manchuria, Dogs are Given as Dowries.

Everywhere is the dog the friend of man, but in Manchuria he is more strictly the friend of woman. There the dowry of a young woman does not consist of hard cash as in Europe, but in a certain number of sleek dogs with thick or silken hair. The girl's status may almost be guessed by her wedding portion of dogs. If she receive six she is poor; if a dozen, her parents are in easy circumstances; and if twelve dozen it may be taken that she comes from a rich family. They are carefully fattened for their savory flesh, and their skins after death become coverlets, pelisses, vests for hunters, or bedside carpets which scarcely ever wear out. Even to its fur the devotion of the dog is warm and lasting.

"You want me to tell you the whole truth?" asked the witness. "Certainly," replied the judge. "The whole truth about the plaintiff?" "Of course."

"Might I ask how long this Court expects to sit?" "What difference does that make?" "It makes a lot of difference. I couldn't tell the whole truth about that scoundrel inside of a week, talking all the time."

PERSONAL PARAGRAPHS.

Gossip About Some of the World's Prominent People.

The Marquess of Stafford, who is in his twentieth year, is heir to the most extensive domain, if not the largest rent roll, enjoyed by any subject of King Edward. More than a million acres in England and Scotland are under the lordship of his father, the Duke of Sutherland, while the Marquess of Breadalbane, who is probably the next largest proprietor in the kingdom, does not own half that amount of land.

The German Emperor is never without his revolver, and he is extremely skillful in the use of the weapon. It is inspected and freshly primed every morning, so as to make sure it is in perfect working order. Firmly convinced that he is going to die by the hand of an Anarchist—this fate having been prophesied for him long ago—he is determined to make a stern fight for his life, and to have, at any rate, the satisfaction, if he falls, of inflicting some injury upon his assailant.

Prince Louis of Battenberg shares with Lord Charles Bessborough in the Navy. He is a strict disciplinarian, but not a despot; and he is, perhaps, the best and most thoroughly up-to-date officer in the Royal Navy to-day. Everything new to science, so far as it affects his profession, he has at his fingers' ends. His knowledge of mechanics is that of a skilled expert, and many of his inventions and improvements are in daily use in the Navy at the present moment.

Apropos of the fact that the German Emperor has a well-equipped pottery, which brings him in £10,000 a year, it is interesting to note that the King of Wurtemberg owns two large hotels, which yield him a yearly income of some £8,000. The King of Saxony owns the famous porcelain factory at Meissen, and the Regent of Lippe Detmold runs a large model farm, from which he sells butter and milk and eggs. The King of Serbia is said to own a barber's shop and an apothecary's shop, in addition to which he holds an agency for motor-cars.

To fresh air and exercise Mme. Patti attributes the preservation of her marvellous voice. "My golden rule in singing," she says, "is to spare myself until the voice is needed, and then never to give it all out. Put it in the bank. I do not push my voice for the pleasure of the moment. If you are prodigal of your powers at such times, the next time you wish to be generous you cannot. Fresh air and plenty of it is of vital importance to the singer. Every day that it is not too inclement I take from two and a half to three hours' exercise in the open air, driving and walking. To this regimen I attribute in great degree my good health and powers of endurance. There is nothing like fresh air and exercise for keeping the voice in good order."

Whereas absolute quietness and peaceful surroundings are found to be essential when working by many of our best-known authors, Sir Gilbert Parker confesses that he can write anywhere. "There are times," he says, "when absolute silence is

painful, and then a hand-organ under the window is a positive relief. Usually I write with comparative ease and facility, and if a thing does not seize me I drop it for a time. Once absorbed in a novel, and I can write under almost any circumstances. One of the concluding chapters of 'The Trail of the Sword' I wrote in a railway train; two chapters of 'The Translation of a Savage' I wrote between London and New York. Some of my short stories have been written among crowds of people; one was written at a railway-station when I was waiting for a train."

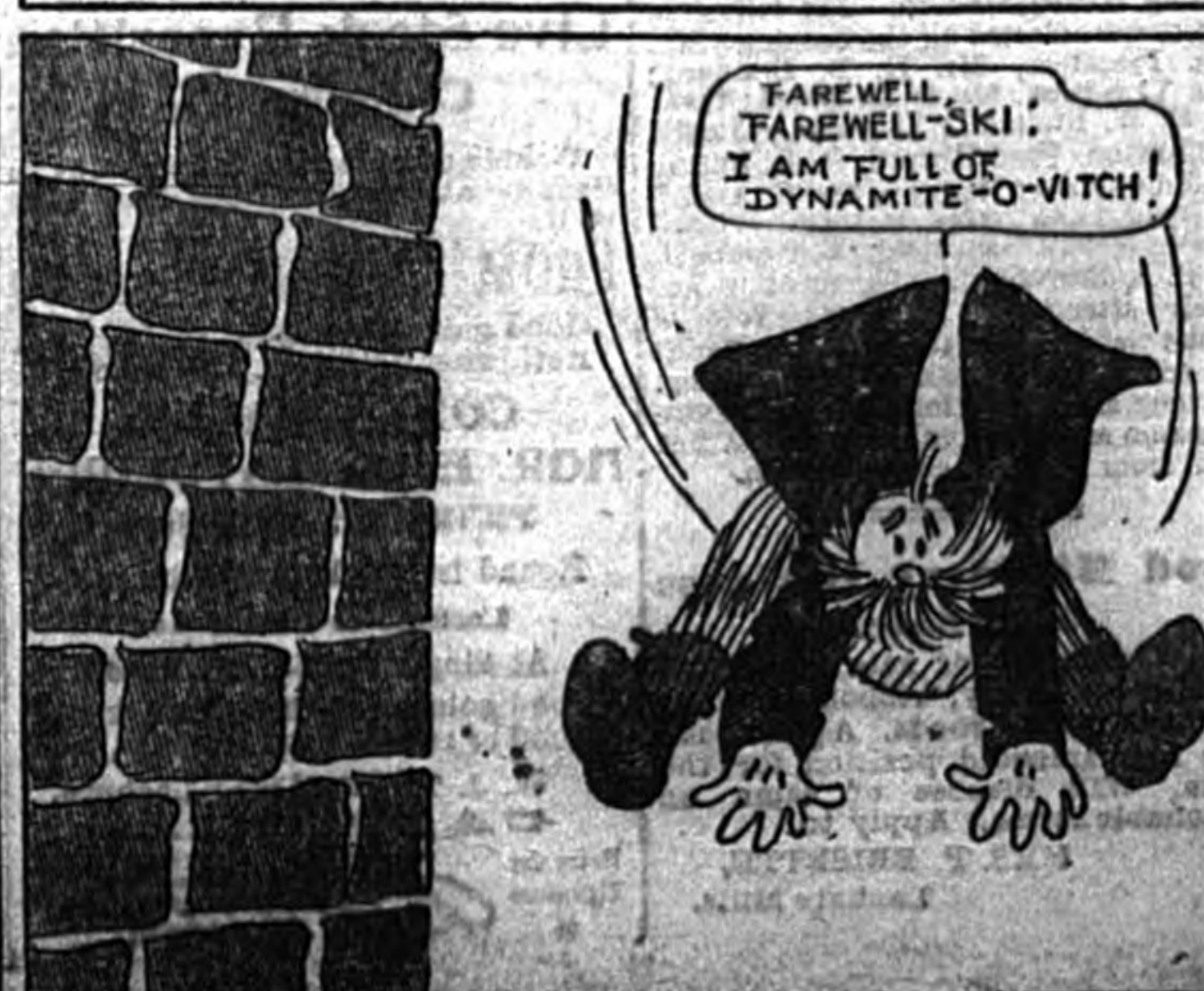
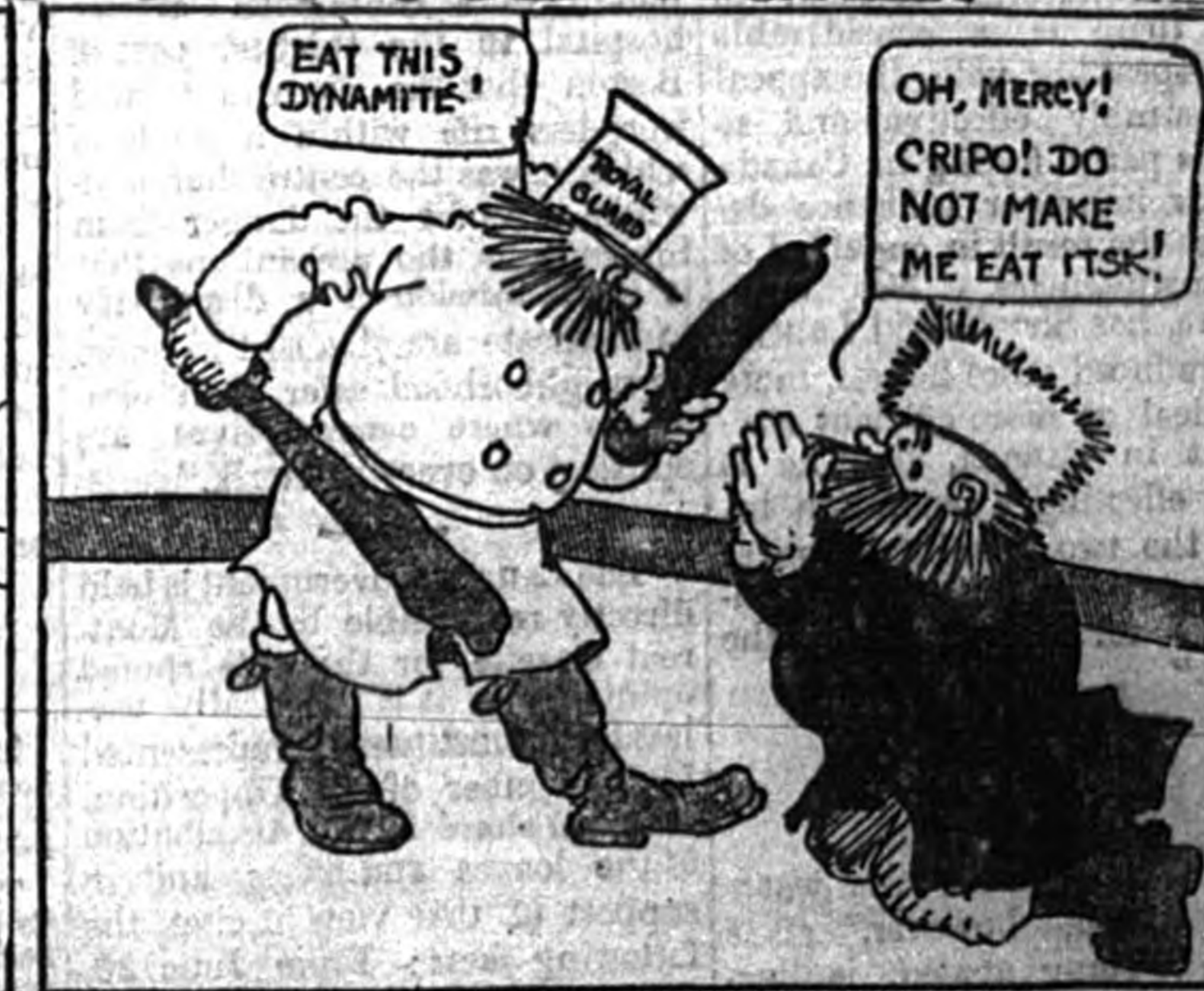
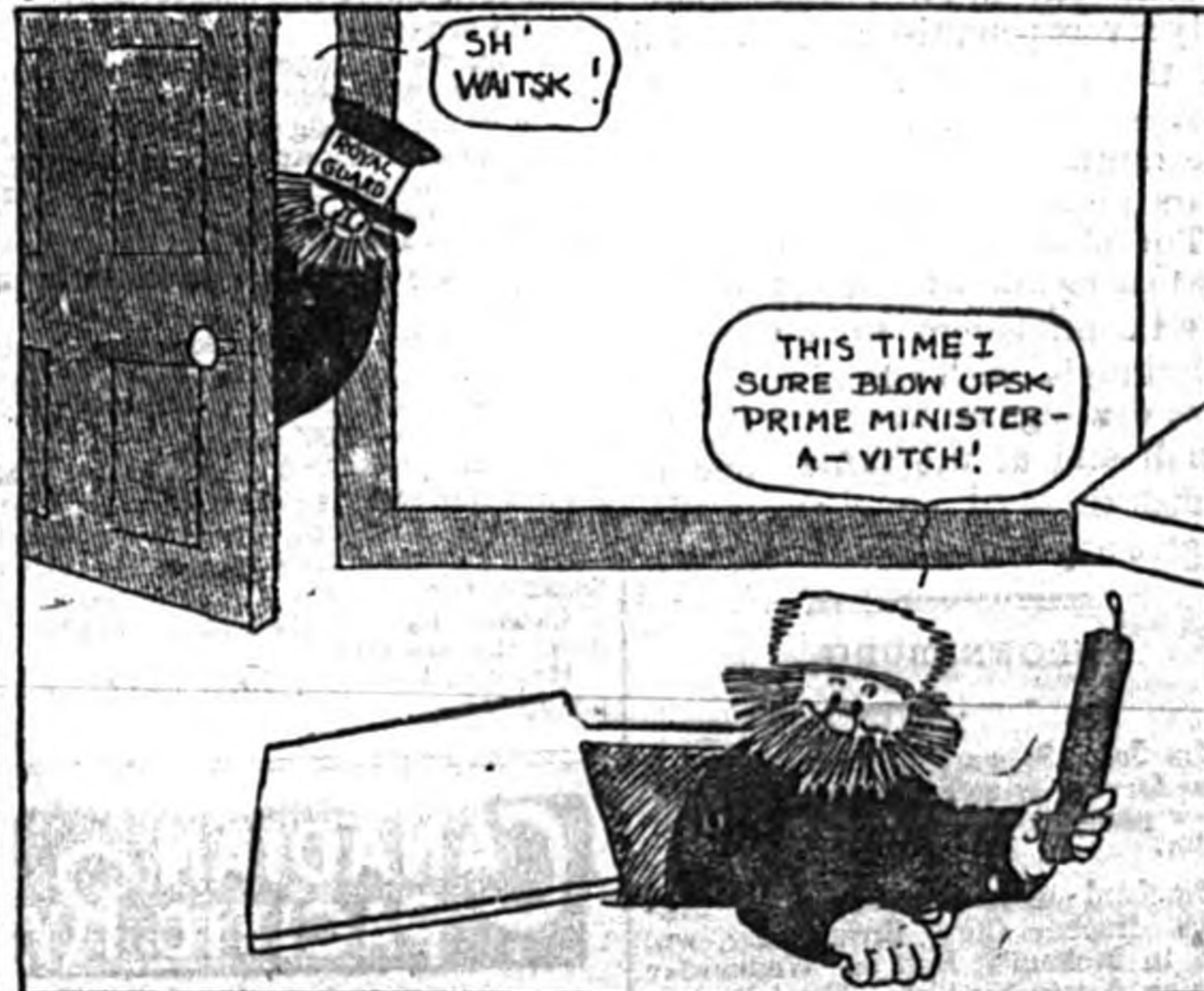
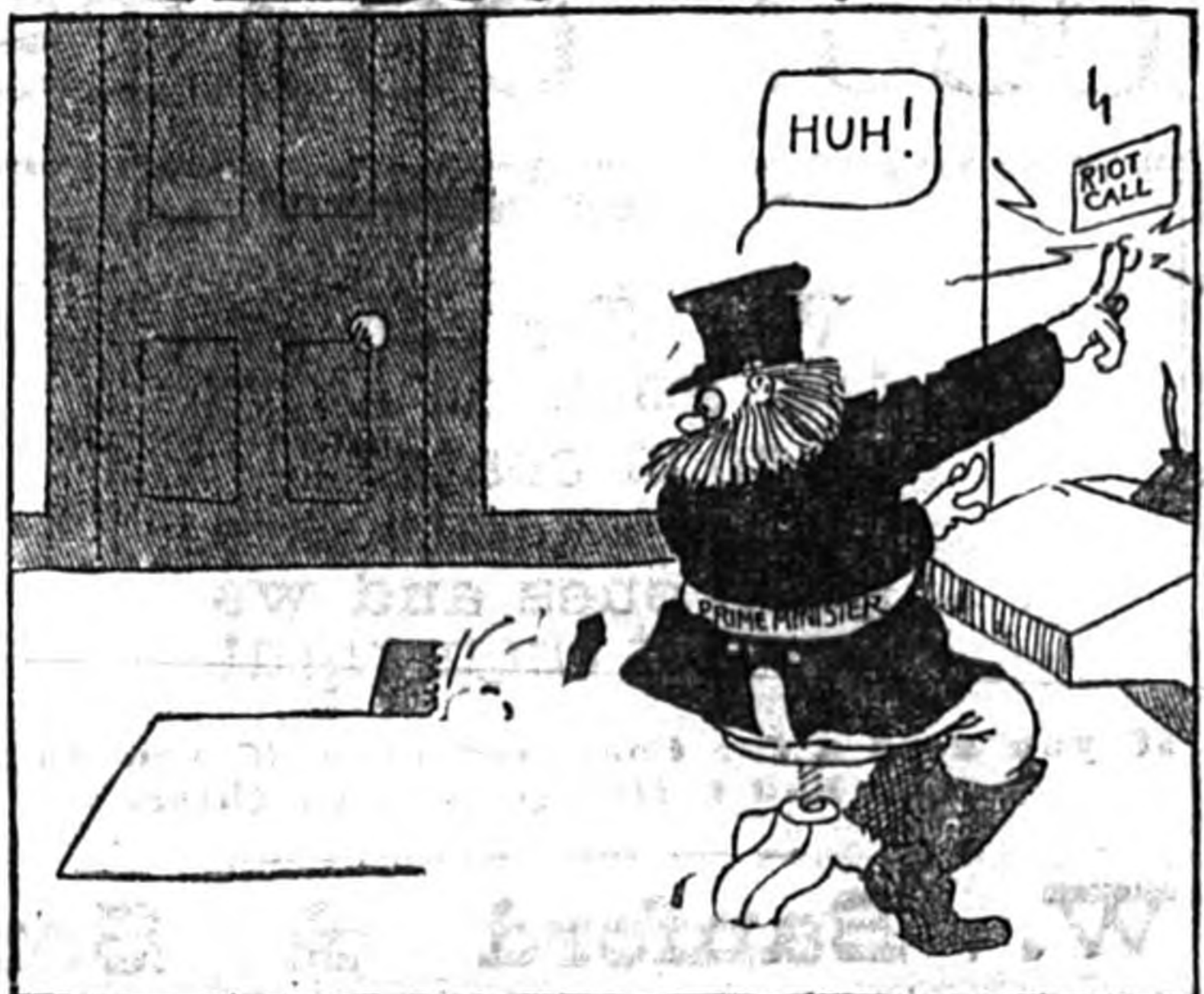
According to the report of one who has spent the last four years at the Dutch Court there is no foundation whatever for the stories of bitter differences between the Queen and her Consort. The only thing which mars the happiness of the young couple is the lack of an heir to the throne. As is well known, Queen Wilhelmina married the man of her choice, and she is quite satisfied. It is said that when one of the ladies of the Court, before Her Majesty's marriage, suggested that a certain Prince would make an eligible husband, she received the curt reply, "If you think so, why don't you marry him yourself? The man I marry I must respect enough to call him my lord and master, except during the times when I am consulting with my Ministers. Then I shall be the Queen and he will be my subject."

A story of a scientist's trouble was told the other day by Professor Milne, the earthquake expert. When in Canada, at the meeting of the British Association, he was invited to give a lecture one evening. The clock struck eight as he started, and he went on all right. At a quarter past everything was going splendidly, and he talked till he got to the last sentence. He then looked at the clock and saw that it was pointing to twenty minutes past eight. He was horrified, and, looking at the serried ranks in front of him, determined that they should not think that a man who had come from England had said all he had got to say in twenty minutes. So he began a story to spin out the time. He saw that Lord Kelvin was looking a bit puzzled, but he went on with the yarn till someone hit him on the back and muttered in his ear, "Shut up, Milne; you have been talking an hour and a half. The clock has stopped."

ADVICE FOR BOYS.

Now, you lads who are leaving school, don't be in such a hurry to be earning something. Think of the future prospect rather than the present advantage. The man who can do something really well, whether it be the making of a table, the building of a house, or the writing of a book, will very seldom be unemployed. It is the boys in a hurry who are "little millionaires" on two dollars a week at fourteen, and "big loafers" on nothing at eighteen, with no trade in their fingers, and no prospect but the life of a day laborer. Go slowly, boys—you'll go farther. Hurry is a dog that often goes off on a wrong scent. Patience and foresight are two dogs which hunt together; they are slow at "finding," but they are always "in at the death."

FIZZBOOMSKI, THE ANARCHIST—HE BUNGLES THE JOB AGAIN



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HOW IT WORKS.

Writing of the vicious influences which have been exerted by the Liberal leaders upon the Canadian electorate, The Toronto News brings this serious indictment against the Prime Minister: "As Sir Wilfrid Laurier has lowered the tone of public life, and let there be no mistake that upon his shoulders rests the chief responsibility, so in the desperate love of office which has seized upon him in his latter years, he has effected a cleavage between the two races in Canada such as has not existed since the union of the Provinces. Today there are sixty-five constituencies in Quebec and twenty-four in the other provinces which are asked to vote for Sir Wilfrid Laurier, not because they entertain certain political opinions, not because they have certain hereditary party alliances, not because they approve or disapprove of the record of the Laurier Government, but because the Prime Minister belongs to the racial majority of Quebec. Thus there remain only one hundred and thirty-two constituencies in which judgment can be had on the legitimate issues before the country in a Federal election.

"It is not pretended that every French-speaking elector can be persuaded to vote for Sir Wilfrid Laurier. To the credit of many thousands of them, they resist the race appeal and vote according to their judgments and their convictions. It is the fact however, that in every electoral division in which there is a considerable French-speaking vote, the appeal is measurably effective and so strong is party feeling in Canada that this improper influence determines the result in one-third of the constituencies. Not only, therefore, has Sir Wilfrid Laurier not introduced more honest, more economical or more efficient government in Canada, but he is steadily effecting a separation between the two dominant races which may have unfortunate consequences for the future of the country."

COMMENTS.

The seriousness of the water famine which, however, gives promise of being abated, is illustrated by the fact that the supply in the Ottawa river is so low that it will not drive the turbines at the Ottawa power-house. Their is not enough power to force the water to the upper stories of the buildings in the Capital, and on Sunday last ten or twelve churches were without their usual instrumental music owing to lack of power. Mr. J. R. Booth has been forced to close down a section of his mill at the Chaudiere so that

there may be water to run the city plant. The city engineer has advised the citizens to use the water sparingly. It is to be hoped that there will be heavy and protracted rains ere the winter sets in.

The Montreal Witness is insistent that Judge Cassels' inquiry shall extend to other departments than that of the Marine & Fisheries. It says: "It now remains for the Government to instruct the Commission to extend its enquiry into other departments, such as the Department of Railways and Canals, the Department of Public Works, and other great spending departments. Indeed, such an enquiry is imperative, as the public will justly never believe that all the wrong is centred in the department of Mr. Brodeur."

Certain philanthropic gentlemen in the city of Ottawa, have been striving for the past two years to erect and equip, at their own cost, a sanatorium for consumptives in the advanced stages of the disease, but they have encountered difficulty in securing a location for the institution. Parties living in the vicinities of the proposed sites have withstood their plans and have been successful again and again in forcing these gentlemen to seek another location, only to encounter similar opposition. It is surprising that this should be the case. Citizens apparently are content to have consumptives move freely among the population, mingle in public offices, ride in street cars or walk its crowded thoroughfares. They raise no voice of protest against such conditions, but so soon as it is proposed to isolate these patients in the sanatorium under conditions that provide for the destruction of all bacilli and where the comfort of the afflicted will be assured, objection is entered, agitation begins and the resources of prejudice are invoked to defeat the plan. Ottawa is not alone in this respect; the voice of protest is heard in Montreal, where Mr. Burland has just made a gift to the city of a costly home to be used as a sanatorium. "Is there not," asks the Montreal Witness, "some higher patriotism when a space is found for an hospital than denouncing it or rejecting it? Hospitals have to be somewhere; so have consumptive dispensaries. Dislike for them is, for the most part, pure prejudice. The objection on the score of danger to health will not bear investigation. It was shown with regard to a contagious disease hospital in the thickest part of Boston that the diseases treated were less rife within a circle of which it was the centre than elsewhere. As for the danger from tuberculosis, the precautions that it is the mission of a dispensary to inculcate are of a sort to make its neighborhood safer than elsewhere where consumptives are spitting on every sidewalk."

The Laurier Government is held directly responsible by the Montreal Gazette for the wide spread opinion that it is practically useless for a constituency, represented by a member of the Opposition, except a share in the distribution of the loaves and fishes, and in support of this view it cites the following facts: From June 30, 1903, to March 31, 1907, the Government purchased sites in 53 towns, scattered over the Dominion, upon which to erect public buildings. Of the 53 only seven were in constituencies represented at the time by members of the Opposition, the remaining 46 having elected Government supporters. Buildings erected in the larger cities are not included in this number. Of the seven public buildings in Conservative constituencies five were plainly bribes offered in the hope of changing the political complexion.

"New York City always has the sort of Government that it deserves. There's no use getting away from that," says the Sun.

That's as true as anything that ever appeared in that journal, and the electors of a town, city, province, or Dominion, that complains of a rotten Government, should remember that it's as well governed as the best required it to be. Reform in administration begins with the electors of the citizen. There could be no bribery if no one would accept a bribe. Let's be honest. Check ourselves up to the standard of common honesty, and we'll get reform on demand.

Field Marshal Lord Roberts created a sensation in the House of Lords on Monday night last by declaring it would be possible for Germany to send an army on the shores of England. He had ascertained, he said, that vessels capable of accommodating 200,000 men were available in the northern ports of Germany, and that as a result of a new German service law 200,000 men could be collected in the districts of the nearest fort without any trouble. He insisted that Britain should have an army so strong in numbers and efficiency that the most formidable of foreign nations would hesitate to make a landing in England. He followed his speech with a motion calling on the Government to make provision for such an army, which was adopted by a vote of 74 to 32.

TO STOP CORRUPT PRACTICES.

LEGISLATION TO BE INTRODUCED TO FORBID GIVING OR TAKING OF PERSONAL COMMISSIONS.

At the next session of parliament legislation will be introduced by the government to forbid the giving or taking of personal commissions either in private or government business or any form of consideration which is given or taken with corrupt intent. This legislation is a natural outcome of the revelations which have been taking place before Judge Cassels, in the court of inquiry into the conduct of officials of the Marine and Fisheries Department. It will follow in the main the lines of a British statute of two years ago, which was passed for the purpose of punishing and stopping the same kind of practices in private business as has been shown by Judge Cassels' inquiry to exist in this country in the purchase of government supplies. In England very severe penalties were provided for the punishment of offenders against this law, including a maximum fine of £500 or two years imprisonment.

The object is to get after purchasing agents who accept gifts or secret commissions from firms or individuals with whom they may have dealings on their employer's behalf and at the same time to punish those who may either offer or give any bribes of this nature.

BROWNSBURG.

Mrs. Jasan Stewart of Port Arthur, is home for the winter months, the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Carpenter.

The third annual meeting of the D.C. Co's. Hockey Club, Brownsburg, was held in McFaul's Hall on Wednesday evening, November 18th. The following officers were elected for the ensuing year: Hon. President, Mr. H. B. Brainerd; Hon. Vice-Pres., Mr. D. E. Wood; Pres., Mr. H. W. Brainerd; Vice-Pres., Messrs. J. Johnston, Fred Hooper, G. R. Burton & John Carrus; Manager, Mr. C. Anderson; Sec-Treas., Geo. McIntyre; Committee, Messrs. Sam Reid, B. Grantfield, and D. A. Stevenson. The meeting was largely attended. A hearty vote of thanks was tendered to Mr. W. McManus who acted as chairman for the evening. The boys are looking forward to a successful season as they have a number of fine talent from which to choose a team.

Good Millinery Business For Sale.

I am offering for sale my entire stock of millinery, ribbons, underwear, and ladies' goods. A good business and splendid position for the trade. Will dispose of same on reasonable terms. Apply to
MRS. F. BRISSETTE,
Lachute Mills.

TEMPERANCE COLUMN.

THE FOLLY OF IT.

BY
C. B. KEENEYSIDE, B.A.

The cost of the liquor traffic in Canada, direct and indirect, is at least \$150,000,000 annually. That is a average of thirty dollars a head, or one hundred and fifty dollars a family for the entire population. In 1903 the total value of live stock in Ontario was \$154,327,267. That is to say, the liquor traffic annually costs Canada practically the value of the entire live stock of Ontario. At the same time the farms and live stock in Ontario, were in that four years Canadians lose through liquor the value of all the farms in all the far land of Ontario. The Ontario farm buildings and implements were at that time worth \$310,000,000, which if turned into cash would only pay our whiskey bill for two years. Or to add them all together, the farm lands, buildings, implements and live stock in Ontario, were in 1903 worth the sum of \$1,080,000,000, barely enough to keep us going in liquor for a few years, and to repair the losses arising therefrom. In seven years the money lost in Canada by the liquor traffic would buy every farm, erect every farm building, pay for every farm implement, and replace all the live stock in the Province of Ontario.

The total national debt of the Dominion of Canada was in 1901, \$384,962,512. If the money wasted annually on liquor were applied to our national debt, we could in two years and five months see the unique spectacle of a nation without a debt.

Our national assets are \$103,094,794, enough only to keep us in liquor for eight months. The liquor traffic destroys annually one and a half times the total value of the national assets.

Our total exports in 1904 were \$213,521,235, enough to pay the whiskey tax for seventeen months. For every dollar we get for goods sent abroad, whiskey costs us 71c.

The public and high schools of Canada cost in 1904 the sum of \$25,225,887. Liquor cost us six times as much. How does this look for a Christian land? For every dollar spent to educate the children into good citizens, six dollars are wasted on liquor.

Canada spent last year \$6,001,636 on the splendid postal system and received good value in services rendered. She spent \$150,000,000 on the liquor traffic and received 5,000 corpses, 16,532 prisoners, thousands of orphans, and tens of thousands of broken hearts and darkened homes.

If the money squandered in this awful curse available for other purposes, some wonderful things could be done.

The money that liquor costs in one year would provide all the money that all the Christians of Canada give to foreign missions in three hundred years, at our present rate of giving. For every dollar spent on foreign missions, three hundred dollars are spent on liquor.

The sum is great enough to give a university course to every young man and woman in Canada, paying all the expenses involved.

Or it would pay the rent of a comfortable cottage for each family in Canada. It would rent one million cottages at \$12.50 a month.

It would buy a cottage worth a thousand dollars for each one of a hundred and fifty thousand families yearly, and in less than seven years provide one for each family in all of Canada.

It would furnish an annual pension fund of \$150,000 for every family in Canada. It would provide our national revenue each year and leave at least \$70,000,000 for a rainy day.

In two years it would supply a horse and carriage for every family in Canada, and forever afterwards handsomely maintain the same.

In four years it would provide an automobile for every family.

Or it would provide an annuity for every disabled man, educate every orphan, support every widow, build a hundred hospitals each year and maintain them, and with the balance supply a hundred new books yearly to every workman in Canada.

It would supply a suit for every man, a gown for every woman, and all the clothes needful for every child from Cape Breton to Vancouver Island.

All this could be done and more, but instead the traffic is permitted to plunder the country's wealth, murder the bread winners, and rob the women and children because, forsooth, the Christian standard of Canada has not risen in its might to crush the vampire.

Men and brethren, these things ought not so to be.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RY.

Live Stock Exposition Chicago, Ill.

Tickets on sale from all stations in Canada at lowest First-Class Fare Half.

FROM LACHUTE, \$27.00

Good going Nov. 28th, to Dec. 3rd. Returning until Dec. 12th, 1903.

CONSECRATION FOR E. A. LATULIPPE

PENOBSCOT, NOV. 30th,

Round trip tickets will be sold Lachute to Penobscot.

At Single First-Class Fare, Good going Nov. 28th, 29th, & 30th. Good return until Dec. 1st, 1903.

W. J. TODD, Agent Lachute.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RY.

See the Signature of Chat. H. Fletcher

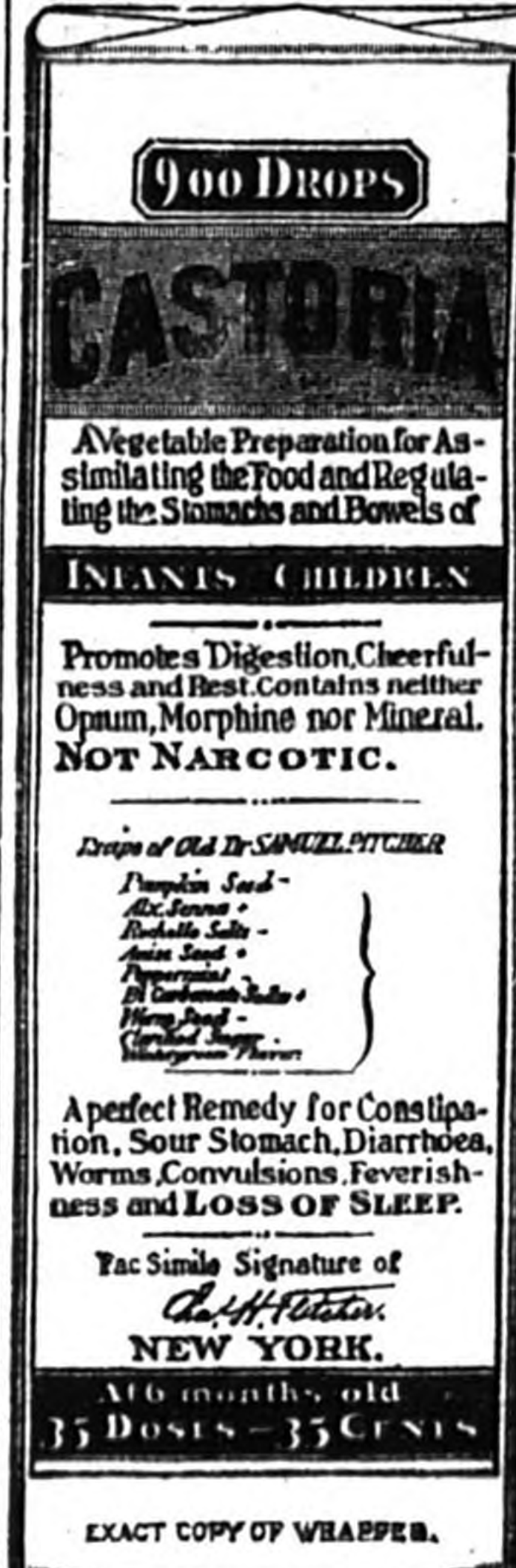
CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of

Chat. H. Fletcher
In Use For Over Thirty Years
CASTORIA



We're Better in "Suits" Than a Lawyer!



GENTLEMEN! We are dealers in everything in Gent's Furnishings, and fit you from the head to the foot. We carry the very best of goods and guarantee the "prices" and "fit" right.

LADIES! Are you aware that we cover buttons? Bring us along your orders and be well attended.

D. LAPOINTE,
Main St. Lachute.

COON COATS!

We offer you extra good in a lot of coon coats. These coats are good ones and we bought them right

If you need a fur Coat, and even if you do not You had better get one of these.

W. Banford & Son,

We Invite your Attention!

Infants, Children's, Misses and Women's Wool Underwear, All sizes and fair prices.
Men's Fleece, Union and All Wool Shirts and Pants From \$1.00 to \$2.50 a pair.
We have in stock the Coesee Brand (made by Turnbull,) Men's Shirts & Pants, Also the Wolsey Brand, unshrinkable. Nothing better can be bought.
We recommend our Black Japan & Ceylon Teas.
New Raisons, Currants, Peels, Etc. The best we can buy.

HENRY J. GILES & BRO.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

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

Buggy Harness FOR SALE CHEAP.

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

WM. CRESWELL,
Clyde Street, Lachute.

FARM FOR SALE.

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

PETER BRYCE,
Lachute Mills.

FOR SALE.

On Main Street, Grenville Village, good House, Blacksmith, Carpenter and Paint Shop, two good Sheds 20x40 and Stable; well close to house; cistern in cellar; 1 1/2 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 strong spring, face 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 which contains single barrel shotguns of \$3.75 up and everything in rifles, revolvers, ammunition and sportsmen's goods at factory prices.



Break loading, made with finest blood crucible rolled steel barrel, chamber bored to size from the solid bar and bored for any size powder. Choice of 12 or 16 gauge / 28 inch barrel.

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

Farm For Sale.

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

FARM FOR SALE.

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

FARM FOR SALE.

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

ROBERT ROBINSON,
Lachute Mills.

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

W. BANFORD & SON.

Buy at Doig's

Splendid values in
Ladies Cloth Coats and Jackets.

Up-to-date lines of furs at Rock
bottom prices.

Overcoats for men at prices to
please Remember! We keep
everything in this line.

W. DOIG, Opposite the Post Office.

Follow the Crowd!

TO GEOFFROY BEDARD, the Men's Man.

That is the place to get your ready-made Clothing, hats, caps, gloves, mitts, shirts, collars, ties, underwear, etc.

Made-to-order Suits and Overcoats a specialty. See our Goods.

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 at 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 com-
bines 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
CLARE BROS. & CO. LIMITED, PRESTON, ENGL.

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, I.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. BONHOMME
MAIN STREET, LACHUTE.

We are Offering Special Bargains.

Now is the chance of your life to secure some real
genuine Bargains in LADIES' JACKETS, and
MEN'S OVERCOATS, together with a large
stock of BOOTS and SHOES in all varieties,
Rubbers, also a large stock of READY-MADE
CLOTHING. Suits for Men and Boys. This is
an opportunity to save money. Call on us before
buying elsewhere. Call on us before buying
elsewhere. A full line of groceries on hand.

H. LAVIGNE,
FOUNDRY ST. LACHUTE.

McFAUL BROS. ADVT.

Some of the lines we can save money
for you on

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

Ready-made Clothing for Men and Boys.

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

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

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.
Fall 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 corres-
pondingly 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
J. B. LAFLEUR & Sons, Limited.

UNCLE DICK;

Or, The Result of Diplomacy and Tact.

CHAPTER IV.—(Cont'd).

The amusement and mischief tones left her voice. She asked demurely: "Are you thirsty?" "Parched! I confess I am. I have just escaped from the dead level of dry conventionalities. That arid desert, the Sahara of Society. Its womenkind are my abomination." She looked a little annoyed. As if not appreciating his description. "I have heard it rumored, Mr. Masters, that you fly from London to escape Society's attentions." "And for once the many-tongued is not a lying jade. I suppose all of us, every man and woman, are more or less eccentric."

"Put it that we, most of us, have bees in our bonnets." "Precisely. The buzzing of my particular insect is the artificial life of modern Society. I just loathe it; never go out for that reason. Fly from London! Yes; I own up; I do. As fast as an express can wing me. Fly to escape the inanities with which the cup of social life is overflowing."

"Balls, parties—" "And things of that sort are my pet horrors." She smiled at the expression of his disgust; his manner of expressing it; said—

"I seem to be shaking a red rag at a bull!" "If," he continued, "Society is the product of civilization I am an untutored savage. Not an ungrateful one, mark you, but one thankful for his savagery. Afternoon teas, flower shows, and the hundred and one idiotic things which go to make up the ordinary everyday life in London ought to be abolished by a drastic Act of Parliament."

Her smile merged into laughter. She had gauged his capacity for exaggeration by this time. The beginning of her understanding of him was setting in. Her laugh over she said—

"I think you are very drastic." "I hope not?"

"Why?" "Because if you think so, I have been mistaken. I have formed a wrong estimate of your character if you care for these things."

"And supposing I did. Would it be, think you, unwomanly?"

"As the world wags! No. On the contrary, the absolute quintessence of womanliness in nine hundred and ninety-nine women out of a possible thousand."

"But—" "Ah! that is it."

"But if I did care for all and the singular the things you object to so much?"

"I should be sorry, really sorry, that I have spoken as I have done."

"Why?" "Because it would, must, savor of impertinence. We, each of us, have a right to our own opinions. I should just hate to think that I have been forcing mine on any one; it would be a painful thing. Opinions, like boots, should fit the wearer—neither too narrow nor too wide, and possibly an allowance for stretching a point. To force an opinion would be a modernized version of the iron boot the torturers used to handle in the Inquisition days."

"But you expressed yourself"—she smiled at the recollection of it—"very strongly just now."

"Because I thought we were more or less on the same plane; were thinking in common. I hoped so."

"Tell me, will you, why you thought me different from other women; thought as you did of me?"

"Oh, come! Isn't that now—don't you think that rather hard on me?"

"Why?" "To put such a question as that. Calling on me to tell you why I think."

"Why not?" "Think! If I could bring myself to lie you would not like it. Yet, supposing I said something to offend you?"

"Why should you?" "Because of my ignorance. I would not for worlds, knowingly. You would know that I should not mean to."

"Very well, then. Why should I take offence where none is intended?"

He hesitated a moment. Plainly he saw the danger-signal flying; then he spoke—

"You are a woman."

She tossed her head at that. There was no mistaking the tone in which she said—

"Thank you!" "There!... Proof positive! I won't speak; I won't risk it. I am most anxious not to offend you, and you shan't force my hand."

She tapped impatiently with the toe of her shoe.

CHAPTER V.

Miss Mivvins was annoyed; the impatient tapping was evidence of it. Not that a little exhibition of temper in any way detracted from her personal appearance. On the contrary, the air of petulance heightened her charms.

"You are just like a man." Her speech was accompanied by another toss of her shapely head.

"Isn't that twisting things round? You mean that he never gives a reason for what he says or does?"

"Yes." Resumption of tattoo with her foot on the ground. It made him exclaim—

"I knew I was right! What if I tell you that I am a mind reader?" "I would not be a bit surprised."

"No." "You wouldn't?" "No."

"I am—to hear you say it. Why?" "Because in this book of yours I am reading"—she held it up—"I see you believe in palmistry."

"Come, come!" He was genuine in his expostulation. "I make one of my characters believe in it."

"Then you do not?" She had him in a corner; was merciless. He tried to wriggle out; said—

"I did not say so."

It was an ineffectual effort on his part. She pinned him in still further; was that kind of woman.

"What does that mean? That you do and you do not?"

"There was nothing for him but to fence; he answered—

"Yes and No."

It did not in any way extricate him from his difficulty. She continued—

"You are a complete enigma."

"There is no prize offered for the solution." He endeavored to speak lightly, to bring the conversation back to the humorous line it had left; continued—

"I have known people take quite an interest in enigmas. Do you?"

She changed the subject. Kept away from where there was a treading on dangerous ground; felt the ice getting thin; said—

"I gather that this palmist character of yours professes to read the past, but does not venture on prophecy?"

"I venture on prophecy now."

He spoke suddenly, rising as he did so. Picking up his books, and, for the first time, quietly possessing himself of her bag, continued—

"That rapidly travelling cloud, at present looking very little larger than a man's hand, coming from the south is full of rain. It will burst before we are back in the town, unless we hurry. Gracie! Gracie!"

The little girl came running in response to his call. All three, for the first time, walked homewards together. A student of human nature might have seen in it a beginning of things.

"I am living in Marine Terrace."

He was describing the situation of his lodgings. Waited for her to respond, and then asked—

"Have you got far to go?"

"Oh, not so far as you have, little more than half-way. Ivy Cottage; on the front. Do you know?"

"That pretty little bungalow with the creeper over the porch? Before we reach the big houses?"

"Yes."

He cast an eye over his shoulder at the still distant cloud, gauging the time of its breaking; said—

"When the rain comes it will last, I fear. That will mean confinement to the house."

"I fancy so, too. The local weatherwise are predicting it also. You are not the only prophet. 'Corns are shooting and roomatiz is bad.'"

He laughed at her excellent imitation of the dialect ruling the language of the people, then said—

"May I be personal? How are you off for reading matter?"

"Oh, Mudie's have sent me down an absolutely abominable selection. With—a twinkle escaped from the corner of her eye—"with the exception of that one of yours."

"I won't gratify you with even a smile of approval at so callous a joke," he said coolly. "To trample on my feelings so is positively inhuman. Still, that 'exception' emboldens me."

"In what way?" "That finding you interested in one of my books, I want you to let me—I want you to favor me by accepting from me a set?"

"A set?"

"I have been guilty of five others." Mock despair was in his tone. "Accept my contrite apologies."

"Five others?"

"I have to plead guilty to that number. Heinous, isn't it?"

"Oh, I did not mean that."

"And so young too!" "Really, Mr. Masters!" The

flush was being worn again. "You are, really, too bad; raking up old grievances!"

"I would like to try and think there is a substream of good."

She ignored his speech, rather the significance in the tone of its delivery! said—

"I did not know—I confess openly, you see. This makes but the third of yours I have read."

"Then there is a possibility of interest being left in the three you have not read. Let the weather be my excuse for forcing them on you."

"As if an excuse were needed! Pray do not speak of your kindness so!"

"Then—I have some work I must finish this afternoon for the post—may I bring them to you this evening?"

She hesitated a moment. Induced to do so by a thought of the unwisdom of playing with fire. His hyper-sensitive nature made him shrink from that hesitation, to nervously say—

"I beg your pardon. I mean I will make a parcel of them and send them up to you."

The note of pain in his voice was so plain that any question of his wisdom—or want of it—vanished. She was moved to put her hand on his arm; to say—

"Don't deprive me of half the pleasure of the gift. Please bring them yourself."

It was a pretty little speech. Prettily spoken. No answering word came to his lips, but the look of gladness in his eyes was eloquent. Eloquent enough to make her mentally pause again and ask herself: was she acting altogether wisely?

Miss Mivvins was sailing under false colors. Was not in a position to haul them down, or fly her own. But she found him entertaining and—and—very pleasant to talk to. She left it at that.

She could not afterwards remember much of what they talked about on their walk along the wall homewards. But she was conscious of spending a very pleasant afternoon; that it passed away all too quickly. The most entertaining conversations are usually those which flow so smoothly that we forget to note the landmarks and stepping-stones on the way.

She was in a quandary; dared not reveal to him her true self. She had learnt enough of him to know that if she ran up her own flag, one glance at the masthead would mean his sheering right away.

She was not at all anxious that that should happen; did not want to lose him. She had grown to—more than like him. Why, she asked herself petulantly, why could he not be as other men?

The rain held off till they reached her gates. There they said goodbye, shaking hands for the first time. The touch thrilled them both. As an outcome he saw possibilities; felt what their meeting might possibly lead to. It was a pleasant feeling. Things were colored by it—color of the rose.

Her good-bye was spoken lightly. Instinctively she tried to counteract that thrill. Yet there was a lingering tone in her voice as she said, finally—

"Till eight o'clock."

Then came Gracie's turn. He stooped down, lifted and kissed her. She said—

"Good-bye, Prince Charlie. I shan't see you in the evening because I go to bed at half-past seven."

"My word! Half-past seven! How late for a little girl to sit up!"

She exclaimed indignantly at so gross an insult—

"I'm not a little girl! I'm nearly five!"

Her indignation was a fleeting one. He held her away; threw her up in the air till she screamed with the delight of the pleasant fear. Then caught and kissed her and set the mite on her feet again.

So he dealt with the child. Then, raising his hat, gave a final kindly smile in the direction of the governess; said a final good-bye.

Such was their parting. Each full of thoughts of the other. He walked home wondering, thinking why—for what reason, had she said eight o'clock. It sounded so—then he laughed at his stupid thought.

So life touches life a moment, thrills and bids it stay, as two drops of water in a peaceful stream may touch for an instant and in the next be parted by the waving reeds.

What of after meetings? Would they be guided to one another by that strange fate that we call Destiny?

(To Be Continued.)

RICHEST QUEEN IN THE WORLD.

Gems owned by European queens pale before those of the Supreme Queen of Siam. She has a huge safe or casket, the handicraft of a London firm, in which repose marvellous necklets, pendants and anklets of diamonds, rubies, emeralds, pearls, and opals. The second Queen owns a scarcely inferior casket, and each of the other wives has her own special hoard. The national jeweller has a standing order for £100,000 worth of jewellery to be delivered to the King every year, much of which is distributed among the favorites of his harem.

The Farm

FATTEN YOUR OWN STOCK.

Let there may be readers who infer that, in opposing any move looking toward the development of an export trade in store cattle, we are playing into the hands of Canadian feeders, as against the interests of breeders, we wish to state as emphatically as words can make it that the true policy for the Canadian farmer is to fatten on his own farm the cattle he raises, not to sell them to be finished by anyone else, either at home or abroad. The raising of lean cattle, to be sold at a low price for somebody else to fatten, is almost always a poor business. Generally speaking, and leaving out just now the element of speculation, the profitable part of cattle-raising is the finishing end, for two reasons.

In the first place, fattening cattle return to the soil, in the form of manure, a large part of the elements of soil fertility in the feed consumed. Lean, growing cattle, on the other hand, appropriate a large share of these elements for the growth of bone and muscle, to be subsequently walked off the farm. The manure from fattening stock is much more valuable than that from growing animals, even when the same feed is given to both, although, as a general thing, the concentrated nature of the feed used for fattening goes to make the manure all the richer. Scarcely any farmer makes due allowance for this important fact.

The second reason for finishing cattle on the farm on which they are raised is that, considering the difference in value between fat and lean cattle, more money is received per dollar's worth of feed devoted to fattening than for a dollar's worth devoted to growing the frame. This fact is not fully appreciated, either, for few farmers realize how much feed it requires to grow a two-year-old steer. Because much of it is pasture and other coarse products, they underestimate its value, forgetting that much of this roughage could be utilized for other purposes. Hence, they keep their farms growing coarse products, to be marketed at a low price in the form of lean cattle, instead of enhancing their value by turning off a more highly finished product.

The finishing end is the one really profitable phase of beef production, as it is commonly carried on. Eliminate this, and the business is a mighty poor one, indeed. There is just one sound reason why a beef-cattle man should raise his own cattle. It is about the only way to insure a supply of good feeders, without a lot of time and expense in scouring the country. Indeed, down in the corn-belt States they say it has come to a point where the feeder who depends on buying somebody else's cattle has rather a poor show, and the Chicago market reviewer of an American exchange recently published a remark that the best and most profitable loads of cattle coming into that centre now were almost invariably bred, raised and fattened on the same farm. This is sound policy which we commend to Canadian farmers. If a man goes to the trouble and expense of breeding and raising good cattle, by all means let him finish them himself.

We are sometimes told that there are a good many farmers who have not suitable stables or feed for fattening their own cattle. This is almost pure nonsense. A stable that is fit to house growing cattle is fit to accommodate feeders. Fattening cattle do not require very warm stables, especially if kept loose in box stalls or pens. In fact, they are better in stables that are not too close.

As for feed, the common farm fodders and grains are all that any steer needs. Corn silage, or corn fodder and roots, with clover or alfalfa hay, and a little straw for a change, a little bran and oil, or cottonseed meal, with some corn, barley, frosted wheat, oats or peas, will make any steer fat, and a heavy grain allowance is not needed, either. If a farmer has not sufficient heavy feed to fatten his own cattle, he can buy and feed some concentrated meals, with more profit than can the speculative feeder, providing he has the necessary skill; and this, it must be admitted, is the one snag. Some men are such poor herdsmen that they cannot fatten beasts well. However, there is about it, if one feeds moderately, it requires no more skill—rather less—to finish a steer to a reasonable point of fatness than to raise a thrifty calf up to the feeding stage; and be this point well considered, that, if a calf is raised as it should be, kept thrifty and growing, as it ought, it will be nearly ready for the butcher at any time, and will not require a prolonged feeding period to fit it for the shambles.

If one cannot finish successfully for the export market, let him turn his attention to raising and feeding handy-weight butcher's cattle. In any case, let him fatten his own

stock. To sell lean cattle is like skimming milk, selling the cream at milk prices, and keeping what is left. It is poor business. Let each man aim to fatten his own stock.—Farmer's Advocate.

COOLGARDIE GOLDFIELDS.

Their Discovery Was the Reward of Perseverance.

In the history of gold-digging and gold-finding many a romantic and tragic story is to be found. Few of these stories, however, possess more interest than that of how the famous Coolgardie mines, in Western Australia, were discovered in 1892—mines which have since yielded millions of dollars' worth of gold. Luck played a great part in the discovery, but it was the reward of perseverance.

In April, 1892, two Victorian miners, named Bayley and Ford, struck out for the North-East of Australia, but after traversing 250 miles they lost their horses and had to turn back. Equipped with fresh horses, they started again on what proved to be a long, tedious, and futile journey, for once more they were forced to turn back—this time for want of water. The third attempt won them fame and fortune.

First they found that which to them was more precious than gold—namely, water. They found a natural well, known to the scattered tribes of that far-away country as "Coolgardie." Pitching their camp beside the well, they turned their horses out to feed and started prospecting the country around. Ford picked up a half-ounce nugget, and before night they had gathered in over twenty ounces of gold. Two or three weeks' more surface prospecting was rewarded with over two hundred ounces. By this time food supplies had given out, so, keeping their own counsel concerning their discoveries, they returned to civilization, laid in a fresh stock of provisions, and hastened back to their El Dorado.

Within a few days of their return they happened upon the reef that made Coolgardie. Beginning with a "slug" weighing 50 ozs., they picked out from a cap of that reef in a few hours upwards of 500 ounces of gold. Bayley, carrying 554 ounces of gold, journeyed back to the nearest mining town, exhibited his find to the Mining Warden, put in a claim for a lease of the land on which this marvellous discovery had been made, and hurried off to the field again with a party that numbered 150 men, besides coaches and horses, and all the paraphernalia of prospecting and camping. In their wake in course of time came gold-seekers in hundreds and thousands. From Bayley and Ford's mine there was taken in the first nine years of its history 134,000 ounces of gold, valued at \$2,650,000.

Almost as sensational as Coolgardie were the Londonderry and Wealth of Nations "finds." The Londonderry was discovered by a party of unsuccessful prospectors on their way back to Coolgardie. Two of them picked up some rich gold-bearing specimens. After a brief search the outcrop of a reef was exposed, from which, in the course of a few days, they took out from 4,000 ounces to 5,000 ounces of gold. From the cap of the Wealth of Nations reef, gold to the value of \$100,000 was secured in a few days.

OLD ENGLISH FORT RELICS.

Cemetery of Stone Age Found on Irish Moorland.

A stone sword or dagger was recently found in an old fort at Crook, Ireland. The weapon measured 14 inches long and has a rounded handle and sharpened blade, and is unique of its kind. The place where the find was made is the moorlands between Cookstown and Strabane in an old "fort" described in the ordnance map as Dunruah. Near by is a "standing stone," with ogham inscription. The fort is of considerable size, surrounded by an earthen moat, inside which is what is locally called a Druid circle, composed of hundreds of stones. Early this year, when some of the stones were being carted away for building purposes, a cinerary urn was discovered, and since May 2, thirteen separate graves have been found in the fort, each with its urn, most of which were smashed during the digging. The largest of the graves is about three feet square, and is assumed to belong to the chief, and in were found two round flint balls, weighing from 2 to 2½ ounces, and a large number of flint spear heads. The fort is evidently a cemetery of the stone age, and it is highly desirable that the authorities should take immediate steps to preserve it from demolition, and carry out systematic excavation so that the antiquarian treasures may be preserved intact. It is interesting, in connection with the proposal to carry out an extensive afforestation scheme on these moorlands, to note that the fort is on the slope of the Crookynell, 825 feet above sea level, and a few hundred yards from the Owen Killeen river—the river of the wood—an etiological proof of the existence of forests in the district in ancient times.

Character is one thing and reputation is quite another.

FROM BONNIE SCOTLAND

NOTES OF INTEREST FROM HER BANKS AND BRAES.

What Is Going On in the Highlands and Lowlands of Auld Scotia.

Lord Armistead has sent \$500 for Dundee unemployed.

Dundee public baths are to be extended at a cost of \$50,000.

Seventeen hundred people have applied for old-age pensions at Aberdeen.

There are now 2,757 Parliamentary and 3,267 municipal voters in Inverness.

Mr. Donald Smith, miller, Dirie-bught, accidentally fatally shot himself.

Dundee has been empowered by the Board of Trade to go ahead with its trackless trolley car system.

Napier's shipyard at Govan was offered for sale at the upset price of \$300,000, but there were no offers.

A man is now doing 30 days in Barlinnie for palming off stones as coals on conding housewives in Glasgow.

An eagle which has spent all its life in captivity has died at Darnrean, in Perthshire, at the respectable age of 37 years.

The preservation of the Auld Brig of Ayr is going on very satisfactorily. Thirty men are at present at work on the structure.

It is alleged that the most of the missing wood from the foundations of the Auld Brig o' Ayr has been exported to America.

Edinburgh is lamenting a marked increase in the offences involving drunkenness during the quarter of the year just ended.

Deer forests in the Northern Highlands increased by 38,393 acres between 1904 and 1908, a Government return issued on the 19th ult. states.

One of the banners displayed at a political gathering in the north of Scotland on Saturday bore the inscription "Burn the House of Lords."

Carrie A. Nation, "the American saloon-smasher," is to campaign in Scotland in December, and Glasgow is among the first places she intends to make lively.

A giant mushroom was picked up near Newton-Mearns way the other day. It weighed seven ounces and was 4½ inches in diameter and 13 inches in circumference.

A somewhat unusual bowling match was played at Delnair the other afternoon, when a rink of "Saints" (local ministers) engaged a rink of "Sinners" (local plumbers).

Edinburgh proposes to employ a lady health visitor who has no medical qualification, and who must devote her whole time to the work. Her salary is to be \$600.

A Crimean and Indian Mutiny veteran has passed away at Inverness in the person of Color-Sergeant James Austin, who was one of the survivors of the thin red line at Balaklava, and at the time was Sir Colin Campbell's orderly.

The Marquis of Bute, fishing in the Lugar at Dumfries House the other day, landed a trout measuring 22 inches in length, 11 inches in girth, and weighing 3 pounds 14 ounces. This is the largest trout taken out of the Lugar in modern times.

A great attraction in Tyvie to the students of bygone days is the churchyard. Here, of course, the grave of Miss of Tiffie's Annie, the heroine of the pathetic Scotch ballad called "Tiffie's Bonnie Annie," is the shrine to which most visitors gravitate.

ROTHSCHILD MARRIAGES.

Remarkable Number of Unions Between Cousins.

The founder of the Rothschild family, Mayer Amschel of the Red Shield, dying in 1812, exhorted by five sons, engaged as loanmongers under him in Frankfurt, Vienna, London, Paris and Naples, not only to remain faithful to the law of Moses and stand ever united, but to undertake nothing of importance without first consulting their mother.

Nathan, founder of the London branch, also was so convinced of the business capacities of his wife, a Cohen, that he not only left the huge residue of his fortune at her disposal, but, says the Ladies' Realm, added instruction that his sons were to engage in no undertaking of moment without her consent.

How far the instruction was observed one is not in a position to say, but it is certain the Rothschilds have done their best to live in family unity, for from the gentle point of view the number that have married cousins is appalling. Of the five children of the great Nathan, each married a cousin.

And, coming to contemporaries, Lord Rothschild is the son of a cousin and the husband of a cousin. Returning to Nathan, the Sidon branch, "Coningsby," though his offspring married cousins, a reaction followed in the next generation for three of his granddaughters, two of whom have been already named, married not only out of the family but out of the faith.

LIKE THORNS IN THE FLESH

Are the Sharp Twinges and Tortures of Rheumatism—Dr. Williams' Pink Pills a Certain Cure.

The twinges and the tortures of rheumatism are not due to cold, damp weather as so many people imagine. Rheumatism comes from poisonous acid in the blood. The pains may be started by cold weather, damp weather or by keen winds. There is only one way to cure rheumatism. It must be treated through the blood. All the liniments and rubbing, and so-called electrical treatment in the world will not cure rheumatism. The acid that causes the disease must be driven out of the blood and the blood enriched and purified. It is because Dr. Williams' Pink Pills make new, red blood that they have cured thousands of cases of rheumatism after all other treatment had failed. As a proof of what Dr. Williams' Pink Pills will do even in the most severe cases of rheumatism, the case of Mr. David Carroll, a well known furniture dealer of Picton, N. S., may be cited. Mr. Carroll says: "I have been a most severe sufferer from rheumatism, and in the hope that some other poor sufferer may find relief from my experience I gladly write you of the benefit I have received from Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. The trouble settled in my shoulders and down my sides and at times I was quite unable to raise my arm. I was attended by a doctor, but as I did not appear to be getting any better I sent for a so-called electric belt for which I paid \$40.00. It did not do me any good and then I tried another remedy, but without any better results. A friend asked me to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and I got three boxes, by the time I had used them all I found the stiffness and pain less severe, and I got another half dozen boxes. When I had taken these every symptom of the trouble had disappeared and in the two years that have since passed I have had no return of the trouble. I believe there is no other medicine equal to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for curing this most painful trouble, and I have recommended the Pills to others who have been benefited by their use."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills not only cure rheumatism, but all the other diseases due to poor watery blood, such as anaemia, indigestion, nervous disorders, neuralgia, St. Vitus' dance, paralysis, and the ailments of girlhood and womanhood, with their headaches, backaches, side aches and attendant miseries. Only the genuine Pills can do this and you should see that the full name, "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People," is on the wrapper around each box. Sold by all medicine dealers or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

CZARINA A SAD FIGURE.

Wife of Russia's Ruler is Embodiment of Melancholy.

The Czarina is certainly one of the saddest figures in the Russian world. Her face has melancholy written upon it—melancholy and resignation. Brought up in the narrow atmosphere which surrounded her mother, the Princess Alice, she had a youth full of depressing incidents. She was taught to be extremely frugal, to content herself with a few shillings a week as pocket-money, to examine into the possible results of all her actions and to find a reason for all she did. This scrupulousness led to an immense amount of hesitation as to the change required in her religion when she married the present Czar, and she was miserably unhappy when the change took place. The Czar begged her to marry him long before she would consent. He used to follow her about in his patient way whenever she stayed with her sister, the Grand Duchess Serge, and steadfastly refused to accept her "No" for an answer. Now, however, she has become more Russian than many Russians. She has superstitions and dreams, and this melancholy characteristic, even in her girlhood, has deepened until her life is one long sadness.

INDISPENSIBLE TO MOTHERS.

"I am satisfied that Baby's Own Tablets are indispensable to mothers," says Mrs. Abraham Boucher, Pierreville Mills, Que., and she adds: "Before using the Tablets I was cross, peevish and not well; but the Tablets have worked a great change and my little one is well and happy." This is the verdict of all mothers who have used these Tablets. And better still, mothers have the guarantee of a government analyst that Baby's Own Tablets are absolutely safe. They contain not one particle of opiate or poisonous soothing agent. Sold by all medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

DEMANDS OF TURKISH WOMEN

Want Home Life as It Obtains in Other Countries.

One of the most difficult questions which will have to be solved by new Turkey is that of the future of Turkish women. It has already given rise to considerable discussion, and will sooner or later become a national question.

For many years among the better classes there has been a steady movement toward emancipation, and the old Turkish life has practically disappeared in all the houses of the educated people. The change came with education, as the daughters of the house were trained by foreign governesses. They began to read foreign literature and papers, and brought up their children better than themselves, with the result that no family of any consequence keeps up the old Turkish customs in their entirety. Thus very few modern Turks have more than one wife, the life in their houses is quite European, including their dress, mode of living, food, etc. Only out-of-doors do they wear the veil as before.

But the women want more; they want to institute home life, and many have done so already. They also desire to receive visitors without restriction, and adopt more becoming dress in public. The educated Turks have no objection to this, provided the change is not too quick, as they also have mixed in foreign society and feel the want of ladies in Turkish society. If it remained with this class alone the change would come rapidly, but there are the common classes and the country people, who cannot understand it, and can never imagine any change by which their women folk should be anything else than what they have been for centuries.

And it is noteworthy that in the provinces that whenever reactionaries have tried to start a movement against the constitution they have always declared that one of the first objects of the constitution would be the complete emancipation of the women and their going about unveiled, and this has never failed to excite the people, as was the case at Medina, where the situation was saved by the arrival of a number of troops and the arrest of the agitators. This is the reason Prince Sabah ed Din in his speech last week, specially spoke to women, counseling prudence and moderation.

ENOUGH TO WAKE THEM.

"It's wonderful," said Dudley, "how wide awake the Japanese have become in recent years." "Oh, it's not so wonderful," replied the observant man, "when you consider that they have an earthquake every night or so in their country."

In the Autumn Rheumatism is so general that all our readers so suffering will be glad to hear that a letter addressed to The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont., will be to their advantage. Write to-day.

DISAGREEABLE DIFFERENCE.

"Why is a gun like a cat?" asked the conundrum fiend. "I dunno," replied the victim. "Because they both go off." "But there's a difference." "What is it?" "The cat comes back."

It is an Officer of the Law of Health.—When called in to attend a disturbance it searches out the hiding-place of pain, and like a guardian of the peace, lays hands upon it and says, "I arrest you." Resistance is useless, as the law of health imposes a sentence of perpetual banishment on pain, and Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil was originated to enforce that sentence.

As a pleasant-faced woman passed the corner Harris touched his hat to her and remarked to his companion:—"Ah, my boy, I owe a great deal to that woman." "Your mother?" was the query. "No; my landlady."

Regarded as one of the most potent compounds ever introduced with which to combat all summer complaints and inflammation of the bowels, Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial has won for itself a reputation that no other cordial for the purpose can aspire to. For young and old suffering from these complaints it is the best medicine that can be procured.

PEARLS OF TRUTH.

Being sensitive is easier than being sensible. Trouble soon fades away and dies if neglected. He who sees no good in others has no good in himself. Money may buy a house, but it cannot purchase a home. Even if you are short, it's no good making a long-face over it. Aim high, if you would succeed, but be sure your gun is loaded. How often is "conscience" merely another name for "cowardice"? In a world full of roses, why be continually looking out for the thorns? A foolish girl may make a lover a husband, but only a wise woman can keep her husband a lover.

WHAT NEGLECT DID FOR HIM

JAS. E. BRANT SUFFERED TORMENTS FROM KIDNEY DISEASES.

Then He Used Dodd's Kidney Pills and Became a Well Man—His Experience a Lesson for You. Athabasca Landing, Alta., Oct.

26 (Special).—That Kidney Disease, neglected in its earlier stages, leads to the most terrible suffering, if not death itself, and that the one sure cure for it in all stages is Dodd's Kidney Pills, is the experience of Mr. James E. Brant, a farmer residing near here.

Mr. Brant contracted Kidney Disease, when a young man, from a strain, and like hosts of others, neglected it, expecting it to go away itself.

But it kept gradually growing worse, till after thirty years of increasing suffering the climax came, and he found himself so crippled that at times he could not turn in bed, and for two weeks at a time it was impossible for him to rise from a chair without putting his hands on his knees.

He could not button his clothes. He was troubled with Lumbago, Gravel and Backache, and tried medicines for each and all of them without getting relief, till good luck turned him to Dodd's Kidney Pills.

Dodd's Kidney Pills started at the cause of his troubles and cured his Kidneys. With cured Kidneys his other troubles speedily disappeared, and to-day he is a well man.

If you cure your Kidneys with Dodd's Kidney Pills you will never have Lumbago, Rheumatism, Heart Disease, Dropsy or Bright's Disease.

MURDERED 20 WIVES.

Cruel Annam Emperor Condemned to Perpetual Exile.

Than Thai, King, or, as he is sometimes called, Emperor of Annam, the most fantastically cruel monarch of modern times, has been condemned to perpetual exile in Algeria by the French Government. Than Thai murdered twenty of his pretty little wives with tortures of inconceivable cruelty and horror.

Annam is a large country of south-eastern Asia, which is under a French protectorate. France permits the native Emperor to rule his own country absolutely in internal affairs except where French interests are specially concerned. Thus it happened that the Emperor was at liberty to carry on murder and torture in his harem for many weeks before anybody ventured to interfere.

Finally the French authorities broke into the Emperor's palace, which he had turned into a morass of blood, and seized the crazy monarch. That was nearly two years ago. Since then the Emperor has been kept under restraint and close observation.

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.

TO THE FLEA.

Here's to the flea
A villain is he,
And awfully hard to catch.
He nips away
Both night and day,
And raises the old scratch.

If your children are troubled with worms, give them Mother Graves' Worm-Exterminator; safe, sure and effectual. Try it, and mark the improvement in your child.

NOT RESPONSIBLE.

Foreman—"If you please, sir, I would like to get a raise in my pay, I just got married."

Boss—"Sorry, my man, but we can't be responsible for accidents that occur outside the factory."

WE ARE ALL FAMILIAR with the deep, hoarse bark, grimly called "a grave-yard cough." Take Allen's Lung Balm, a remedy for pulmonary trouble, highly recommended even in the earlier stages of Consumption.

THE DETERMINING TEETH.

Teacher—Johnny, can you inform the class as to how the age of a chicken is determined?

Johnny—Yes'm. By the teeth. Teacher—Why, Johnny, chickens have no teeth.

Johnny—No'm. But we have.

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

HUNTING WILD HORSES.

Favorite Sport in New South Wales—Breaking the Animals.

Whether "brumby" is a survival of the aboriginal name for a wild horse or a corruption of "unbranded" appears to be a question which philologists have left undecided, but brumby hunting is still a favorite sport in New South Wales, says the London Standard.

Districts like the Clarence and Stephens and Manning River watershed are still the home of numerous droves of brumbies, and hunting them is declared to be a very exhilarating pastime. The first step taken is to stake out a corral and make all secure except a narrow entrance, which can subsequently be gated. On either side of the entrance and projecting from it funnelwise a "booby fence" is prepared.

To the simple minded brumby it presumably looks like a stockade, and pieces of fluttering cotton make it look impregnable. When this is ready the young bloods, well mounted, gallop out and round up the wild horses, driving them with shouts and much loud snapping of stock whips toward the mouth of the funnel.

In a group of brumbies there is always a leader, and when once the hunters have got the leader for the corral they are pretty certain of the rest of the drove. The fluttering cotton rags of the sham fence are sufficient to deter the brumbies from breaking through the flimsy barriers, and in less time than it takes to tell the wild horses are safely corralled and the big gate shut on them.

Then they are left for four and twenty hours without food and water to reflect on the situation, and after that they can be broken in without much difficulty.

A MAGISTRATE INVESTIGATES ZAM-BUK.

Says It is a Wonderful Healer and Does More Than Is Claimed For It.

No household remedy in existence has won such glowing tributes from people in high places as has Zam-Buk. Mr. Roger F. Perry, Justice of the Peace for British Columbia, tested this famous balm, and this is what he says of it:

"The Pavilion, Goldfields, B. C.

"To the Zam-Buk Co.,
"Gentlemen,—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 their home. It truly does even more than you claim for it. For my own part I would not now be without it in the house. Yours very truly,
(Signed) "Roger F. Perry,
"Justice of the Peace for B. C."

Zam-Buk differs from ordinary salves and embrocations, for while these mostly contain animal oils and fats, Zam-Buk is purely herbal. It soothes and heals cuts, sores, ulcers, eruptions, boils, eczema, chafing sores, etc. All druggists and stores sell at 50 cents a box, or from the Zam-Buk Co., Toronto, for price, 6 boxes for \$2.50.

MOST APPROPRIATE.

"How did that fellow fare when he started to fish for compliments?"
"He got the hook."

"FERROVIM" IS A GENTLE STIMULANT to the stomach, thereby aiding digestion. As a tonic for patients recovering from fevers and all diseases lowering the vitality, it is without a rival. At all drug and general stores.

Most of the stone marbels used by boys are made in Germany, where the refuse of the marble and agate quarries is utilized for this purpose.

Ill fitting boots and shoes cause corns. Holloway's Corn Cure is the article to use. Get a bottle at once and cure your corns.

The best time to eat an apple for medicinal purposes is just before going to bed.

Any person who drinks 25c tea and once tastes 30c "Salada" will see that it is not only finer in flavor, but that as one pound makes many more cups, it is economical to use.

HOW HE WAS BOUNDED.

"Do you know your orders, sentry?" asked an Irish officer of the soldier on guard-duty.

"Yes, sor," was the prompt reply.

"Know the points of the compass?" continued the officer.

"Yes, sor."

"If you face the rising sun, your left hand would be on the north of you, and your right hand to the south of you. What would be behind you?"

"The knapsack, sor."

"Depressing sort of day, this," said the guest at the small hotel, sitting down to breakfast. "Yes, sir," said the waiter. "Even the milk, you will notice, has got the blues badly."

Singer Talks

10. The Difference Between Poor and Good Cabinet Work

It is a fact not generally known that very few sewing machine manufacturers produce their own cabinet work. This is a distinct industry in itself.

The Singer Company owns and operates the largest and best equipped factory in the world, exclusively devoted to the production of the highest grade sewing machine cabinet work.

Only the finest woods procurable are used. To insure the proper selection of these woods, a corps of expert wood rangers is employed, whose duty it is to purchase individual trees, the grain and growth of which entitle them to use in Singer cabinet work.

This is why Singer cabinet work, besides being the most durable, is also the most beautiful,—the Singer process brings out all the richness and natural beauty of the wood.

Sold only by
Singer Sewing Machine Company
TORONTO MONTREAL WINNIPEG
312 Manning Chambers 533 Board of Trade Bldg 334 Main Street

A. J. PATTISON & CO.

33-35, SCOTT ST., TORONTO,
Stock Brokers and Financial Agents
COBALT commission. Correspondence invited. Orders may be wired at our expense.

FREE TO YOU—MY SISTER



FREE TO YOU AND EVERY SISTER SUFFERING FROM WOMEN'S AILMENTS

I am a woman.
I know a woman's sufferings.
I have found a cure.
I will mail, free of charge, my home treatment with full instructions to any sufferer from women's ailments. I want to tell all women about the cure—you, my reader, for yourself, your daughter, your mother, or your sister. I want to tell you how to cure yourself at home, without the help of a doctor. Men cannot understand women's sufferings. What we women know from experience, we know better than any doctor. I know that my home treatment is a safe and sure cure for all female weaknesses peculiar to our sex.

I want to send you a complete 10 days' treatment entirely free to prove to you that you can cure yourself at home, easily, quickly and without two cents a day. It will not interfere with your work or occupation. Just send me your name and address, tell me how you suffer, if you wish, and I will send you the treatment for your case, entirely free, in plain wrapper, by return mail. I will also send you free of cost my book—"WOMAN'S OWN MEDICAL ADVISER," with explanatory illustrations showing why women suffer, and how they can easily cure themselves at home. Every woman should have it, and learn to think for herself. Then when the doctor says—"You must have an operation," you can decide for yourself. Thousands of women have cured themselves with my home remedy. It cures all, old or young. To Mothers of Daughters. I will explain a simple home treatment which speedily and effectually cures Painful and Irregular Menstruation in young Ladies. Plumpness and health always result from its use. Wherever you live I can refer you to ladies of your own locality who know and will gladly tell any sufferer that this Home Treatment really cures all women's diseases and makes women strong, plump and robust. Just send me your address, and the free ten days' treatment is yours, also the book. Write to-day, as you may not see this offer again. Address: MRS. M. SUMMERS, Box 103, Windsor, Ont.

The chance of one finger-print being exactly like another is 1 in 64,000,000,000.

Prevent Disorder.—At the first symptoms of internal disorder, Parmelee's Vegetable Pills should be resorted to immediately. Two or three of these salutary pellets, taken before going to bed, followed by doses of one or two pills for two or three nights in succession, will serve as a preventive of attacks of dyspepsia and all the discomforts which follow in the train of that fell disorder. The means are simple when the way is known.

Out of Roumania's 6,000,000 inhabitants, only one in three can read and write.

PLEASE BEAR IN MIND that what is called a skin disease may be but a symptom of heart blood. In that case, Weaver's Cerate, externally applied, should be supplemented with Weaver's Syrup, taken daily.

Good Man—"Ah, my friend, I suppose you've never had any educational advantages?" Loafer—"Not as I know of, sir; but I've had smallpox, whooping-cough, erysipelas down the leg, and a 'cussion of the brain."

One Fact is Better than Ten Hearsays.—Ask Dr. Burgess, Dept. Health, Toronto, for his opinion of "The D & L" Menthyl Plaster. Yard rolls \$1, also 25c. tin.

If there's one thing a boy enjoys seeing more than a circus, it is a dog fight.
Do Not Delay.—When, through debilitated digestive organs, poison finds its way into the blood, the prime consideration is to get the poison out as rapidly and as thoroughly as possible. Delay may mean disaster. Parmelee's Vegetable Pills will be found a most valuable and effective medicine to assail the intruder with. They never fail. They go at once to the seat of the trouble and work a permanent cure.

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Everything in Ladies' and Men's Furs. Special prices to dealers. Write for catalog
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Can be done perfectly by our French Process. Try it
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Good Housekeeper Wanted
In comfortable home in Toronto; must be thoroughly clean and systematic about her work, and understand good plain cooking. Small family; good wages. House maid kept. Address, stating experience and give references, Mrs. Wilson, 5 Dale Avenue, Rosedale, Toronto.

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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 ending 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.

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P.S.—Please remember that this is the only place in this town where you can buy the "Slater Shoes."

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No risk—no inconvenience—trifling cost.

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\$ 5.00 and under.....	3 cents.
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Interest paid Four Times a Year on Savings Deposits.

Our Branch Office at St. Andrews is open every

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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.

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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

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Weights 10 lb. Price \$2.40



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SURGEON DENTIST.
Office over Wm. Doig's store, opposite Post Office.
Absent on Monday only.

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Will be in Lachute every day except Tuesday.
First and Third Tuesday in Calumet. Second and Fourth Tuesday in St. Andrews.

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Passes Belief

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

CANCER ON THE LIP,
AND IS CURED BY
AYER'S Sarsaparilla

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

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

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

Ayer's The Only Sarsaparilla
Admitted at the World's Fair
AYER'S PILLS Regulate the Bowels

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 loam; 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.

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The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co.*

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. parcels in each box.

Price Green or Black 30cts.

Cash with order.

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GOING WEST

No. 17 due at Lachute 10 14 a.m.
No. 73 " " " 8 p.m.

GOING EAST

No. 18 due at Lachute 11 05 a.m.
No. 72 " " " 9 07 p.m.

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Gray?

"My hair was falling out and turning gray very fast. But your Hair Vigor stopped the falling and restored the natural color."—Mrs. E. Z. Benoit, Cohoes, N. Y.

It's impossible for you not to look old, with the color of seventy years in your hair! Perhaps you are seventy, and you like your gray hair! If not, use Ayer's Hair Vigor. In less than a month your gray hair will have all the dark, rich color of youth.

\$1.00 a bottle. All druggists.
If your druggist cannot supply you, send us one dollar and we will express you a bottle. Be sure and give the name of your nearest express office. Address, J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass.

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SEND FOR FREE CATALOGUE of Bicycles and Sundries.

FULL SIZE MEN'S OR LADIES' BICYCLES FOR \$30.00.

Second hand Bicycles from \$10.00 and up. Repairing and Nickeling a Specialty. Sole Agents for the Province of Quebec. RANLERS, of following Bicycles: SPECIALS. T. W. BOYD & SON. 1008 NOTRE D. WEST MONTREAL.

RAINY RIVER RAILWAY.

Negotiations are proceeding for the purchase of the Rainy River Railway by the Canadian Northern Railway. This line runs from Rainier, near Fort Frances, to Virginia, a distance of about seventy-five miles.

The importance of this acquisition by the Canadian Northern lies in the fact that the Rainy River road connects with the Duluth, Missabe & Northern Railway, over which the C. N. R. has running powers, and gives the latter access to Duluth and the great iron ore field. In time the Rainy River road may be continued from Virginia to Duluth as a direct Canadian Northern route, but in view of facilities at present available on the Duluth, Missabe & Northern that project is not likely to be taken in the immediate future.

As indicating the amount of traffic on the Duluth, Missabe & Northern, running into Duluth it may be stated that last year that road carried thirteen million tons of ore. Apart from the importance of the connection with Duluth, the acquisition of the Rainy River road will open up to the people in the middle western states a portion of Canadian territory which bids fair to be the happy hunting ground of American sportsmen. Within recent years an increasing number of Americans have been attracted to the Rainy Lake and River district, and a Canadian line from Rainier will undoubtedly develop that class of traffic. Last summer one hundred islands on Rainy Lake were sold to Americans. The purchase of the Rainy River Railway will also facilitate freight communication between Winnipeg and Chicago.

Mr. D. D. Mann, of the C. N. R., said that the negotiations have proceeded so far that his company now has an option on the line.

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

Heart Strength

Heart Strength, or Heart Weakness, means Nerve Strength, or Nerve Weakness—nothing more. Positively, not one weak heart in a hundred is, in itself, actually diseased. It is almost always a hidden tiny little nerve that really is all at fault. This obscure nerve—the Cardiac, or Heart Nerve—simply needs, and must have, more power, more stability, more controlling, more governing strength. Without that the heart must continue to fail, and the stomach and kidneys also have these same controlling nerves.

This clearly explains why, as a medicine, Dr. Shoop's Restorative has in the past done so much for weak and ailing hearts. Dr. Shoop first sought the cause of all this painful, palpitating, suffocating heart distress. Dr. Shoop's Restorative—this popular prescription—is alone directed to these weak and wasting nerve centers. It builds; it strengthens; it effers real, genuine heart help.

If you would have strong hearts, strong digestion, strength, these nerves—re-establish them as needed, with

Dr. Shoop's Restorative

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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 General Directors.

ST. PHILIPPE

NOTICE

We take pleasure in announcing that the business formerly carried on by Mr. Blair has been purchased by me, and it will be my pleasure to attend on all your wants.

VINCENT McFAUL