The Watchman,

And Gatineau Valley Advocate.

VOL. XXXIIII LACHUTE, FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 3, 1909. NO 22

We are Always Ready!

To cater to your wants, be they great or small. In our store you will always find a plentiful supply and a large assortment of kitchen and dairy utensils, everything you need and at moderate prices.

REPAIRING A SPECIALTY.

W. S. McBRIDE,

MILK ROUND FOR SALE.

—:o:—

The undersigned is desirous of disposing of his milk round in the town of Lachute. Supply of 25 gallons in summer and 35 in winter. Can be secured for September 1st. Further particulars apply to

G. H. STANIFORTH,
Lachute.

Mr. Len. Charbonneau has secured the agency of the celebrated Merril Medical Co'y, of Toronto. The goods are reliable and cheap.

Haying Tools,
Paris Green,
Cow-Ease,
Horse-fork Rope,
Grindstones & Fixtures,
Wire Fencing,
Iron Gates,
Barb Wire,
Building Material,
Machine Repairs,
Hardware.

T. McOUAT & SON.

We have on hand about 1,000 iron and wood powder kegs which are suitable for farm purposes. Will be sold cheap in small or large quantities Apply to

THE DOMINION CARTRIDGE Co.
Brownsburg.

Seasonable Goods at Cost.

— This month we offer at cost —

Ready Mixed Pants, White Lead Roofing Paint, Varnishes, Paint Oils, Window Glass, Alabastine, Crockery, Lamps, Agateware, Tinware, Plain Grey, Tarred and Cyclone Sheeting, Three ply Ready Roofing, Rubberoid Roofing, Barn-door Hinges, Door Hangers & Track, etc., etc. Everything must go at

J. R. McOUAT'S.

TOWN COUNCIL.

The regular meeting of the above Council was held in the Town Hall on Wednesday last, presided over by Mayor J. E. Valois, with Councillors J. A. McGibbon, W. Berry, L. Paquette, Jos. Lafleur and W. Miller.

Reports of the Road and Finance Committees were then received and amounts ordered paid on motion of Councillor McGibbon, seconded by Coun. Berry.

A letter was received from W. Delorme claiming damages for loss of horse.

Coun. Berry, Miller and Lafleur were appointed a committee to investigate the matter and report at next meeting.

Moved by Coun. McGibbon, seconded by Coun. Paquette, that the valuation roll be homologated.

The question of widening Water Street was again brought forward and the Mayor and Councillors Jno. A. McGibbon and J. P. McKimmie were appointed a special committee to wait on Col. Evans and see what could be done in the matter.

Coun. Berry gave notice of motion for the first reading of a By-law to amend By-law No. 69, relating to license and taxes.

The ratepayers of Lachute Town, and all those who are interested in education, are cordially invited to attend the Opening Exercises of Lachute Academy in the Presbyterian Church Hall on Tuesday, Sept. 7th, at 2 p.m.

BIRTH.

BARLEY.—At Arundel, on Wednesday, August 25th, 1909, a son to Mr. & Mrs. R. Barley.

Notice For Tenders.

TENDERS wanted for repairs to little dam below the Paper Mills. For particulars apply to

The J. C. WILSON & Co., L'td.,
Lachute Mills.

We want your wool this season. The highest price paid.

W. 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,

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

Carpenter Bros.

The One-Price Store. MAIN STREET, LACHUTE.

LOCAL NEWS

Mr. W. Ball of Papineauville, spent Sunday in town.

Mr. Jos. Berniquier, sr., was in Montreal last week.

Miss Patterson of Montreal, is the guest of Miss Riddell.

Miss Ida Geegan of Montreal, spent the week-end in town.

Miss Ethel Winters is visiting friends in Montreal this week.

Mr. T. H Ayers returned on Tuesday from his trip out West.

Mr. Norman Stewart was in Montreal for a few days last week.

Miss E. McGibbon spent a few days in Vankleek Hill this week.

Mrs. A Grenice and son Alfred have returned home to New York.

Mrs. Cornell of Montreal, is the guest of Mrs. Wm. Buchan this week.

Dr A. D. Stewart spent the week-end with Dr. G. H. and Mrs. Christie.

Mrs. Dunlop and children of Ottawa, are guests of Mrs. Jas. Raitt this week.

Mr. P. Monette is spending his vacation with his family at Duluth and other points.

Miss Bertha Wanless of Montreal, is spending a few weeks with Rev. Mrs. Charters.

Mr. W. A. McAdam of Chapleau, Ont., is home on a short visit to his parents in Chatboro.

Miss Edith Henry of Renfrew, is visiting her aunts, Mrs. W. J. Deacon and Mrs. R. McArthur.

Rev. B. B. Brown and family returned home on Friday last from a month's vacation at Athens, Ont.

Mr. T. Fraser McOuat and Mr. Leggo, of Maxwell, Ont, were guests of Mrs. T. McOuat over Sunday.

Pagnin Bros. have opened up as a branch office the Fruit Market formerly occupied by Mr. Bonhomme on Main St.

Mrs. George Calder and family returned on Thursday from their summer cottage at Sixteen Island Lake.

Mr. Jno. McPhail of Nashville, Tennessee, was the guest of Mr. John Simon the early part of this week.

Mr. and Mrs. G. Wells of Westmount, were in town over Sunday as guests of Dr. and Mrs. G. A. Clunie.

Mr. L. Partridge, who has been visiting in town for the past two weeks, returned home to New York on Monday.

Mrs. McBride, sr, returned last week from a pleasant visit among her old friends at Ottawa and Arnprior.

Mr. W. Banford and Mr. Thos. Fraser were in Vankleek Hill last Friday, attending the funeral of the late Mr. Grier.

Miss Bessie McOuat has returned from visiting friends in Ontario, accompanied by Miss McDiarmid of Maxwell, Ont.

Mr. and Mrs. Hope and family, who have been spending the past month at Lake Louisa, returned home Thursday.

Messrs Cuimet and Lesage, Civil Engineers, of Montreal, are in town making a general survey for a sewage system.

Messrs. Collins and West, and Mrs. Kindle and daughter of Boston, also Mrs. H. Kearns of Montreal, were in town on Saturday.

Mrs. Ernest Heins with her two children has returned to New York after spending a month with friends in Lachute and St. Andrews.

Mr. Commandant, who has been visiting Mr. T. Jousse and other friends in vicinity during the summer, returned to his home in Muskoka on Thursday.

Miss Edwards and Miss Davis of the Alexander Hospital, Montreal, who have been spending a pleasant visit with their friends in town, returned home Monday.

The many friends of Rev. H. W. Cliff will be pleased to hear he has been appointed to the pastorate of the North Lunenburg Church, Stormont Co., Presbytery Glengarry.

Mr. Robert Morrison of Bethany, had the misfortune to break his collar-bone last Friday. He was helping his son unload in the barn, when he stepped too near the edge of the waggon and fell off.

Mrs. George McGregor and children of Winnipeg, who have been spending the last six weeks in town visiting their many friends, returned home on Thursday, accompanied by her sister, Miss E. McFaul.

Mr. J. B. Brisson attended the Caledonia Sports in Montreal last Saturday and succeeded in bringing home a nice silver medal which he won in the contest of the hop, step and leap, in which he took third place.

The engagement is announced of Miss Lucille Rivard, daughter of Rev. Mr. Rivard, of North Wakefield, Que., and niece of Mrs. T. Jousse, to Rev. Mr. Rondeau, the marriage to take place the 3rd week in September.

Miss Carrie Catton, who has been a nurse of the Boston City Hospital for the past nine years, has severed her connection, and has now taken charge as Lady Superintendent of Ottawa Hospital in connection with the Ladies Institute.

Miss Marie Berniquier wishes to announce that she is prepared to receive pupils in pianoforte playing, after Sept. 1st. Studio at her home near the Methodist parsonage. Miss Berniquier holds the Associate Diploma with distinction. She is a graduate from the Dominion College of Music, and pupil of Mr. Percival J. Illsley, B. Mus., organist of St. George's Church, Montreal, and is thoroughly qualified to give musical instruction.

Some weeks ago, Mr. Armstrong, representing the Sports Committee of Dominion Park paid a visit to Lachute and urged for a Tug-of-War team from Argenteuil to go to Montreal on Saturday, Sept. 4th, and test themselves with eight of the strong men in that city. The challenge was taken up and Argenteuil will again try and add another cup to the three they already hold. Individual medals are also put up as a special inducement Mr. Robert Todd has been appointed to captain the team and he has the utmost confidence in his team. It is expected that Mr. Chas. Gardner will officiate as referee. The team will go down on the 11 a.m. train on Saturday and return on Sunday or Monday morning. The Labor Day cheap fares will be in force and it is expected that a large number will accompany the team and spend a pleasant day at the park.

BROWNSBURG.

—:o:—

Mr. and Mrs. J. Hurtubise of Montreal, paid a short visit to the latter's aunt, Mrs. R. D. Hepenstal, last week.

Mr. Allan Eldred, accompanied by Mrs. Allan Eldred, who has been visiting in Brownsburg for the past two weeks, returned home to Frankfort, N.Y., last Friday. Mr. Eldred has just completed the instalment of the new crushing plant, at the Quarries, and it is now turned over to Captain Evans in full running order. It is expected that it will start up for regular work almost immediately.

Your correspondent's attention was drawn to the L.O.V.F.B.I. Challenge Cup now being tastefully displayed in Messrs Hardie & Co's window. It is of the Plymouth Rock-Leghorn design and was donated by the Old Chum-Rose Co'y. It is most artistically moulded by a compression process, and the manufacturers are to be congratulated on their handiwork. The wave-like wrinkles on its surface are particularly striking and the material (tinfoil) is of the highest grade Caporal variety. We admit the laugh was on us, and we pass it on, dear reader, to you with pleasure.

— Sporting Notes —

A Football Match has been arranged for next Saturday at 5 p.m., between the Paving-cutters and the Granite-cutters. Whether the Granite-cutters will be able to "drill" through the Paving team, or whether the latter will "block" them will be interesting to watch.

We heartily congratulate the D.C. Co. Team on their successful play throughout the league matches. They have had a hard fight to win the Challenge Cup, but by being victorious over the Lachute Rovers last Saturday, they have now 11 points, whilst the Rangers with 8 points to their credit and only one more game to play cannot dispute their ownership.

Messrs. Brunet, Faucher and Captain Evans spent Wednesday afternoon at the Quarries overseeing the capacity test of the latter gentleman's new stone crusher. We understand the services of Mr. Thos. Robbins, who has been eight years with the Acme Road Machine Co., have been engaged to run the plant. Mr Robbins understands every detail of crushing machinery and will be the right man for the position.

A very pretty but quiet wedding took place in the Methodist Church here on Wednesday afternoon when Miss Daisy Colbourne was married to Mr. Lennel Wilson by the Rev. P. B. Frown. The bride, who was handsomely gowned in ivory silk, was given away by her father, Mr. George Colbourne, of the D.C. Co., whose only daughter she is. Mr. Harry Mack acted as best man. After the ceremony the happy couple drove to the home of the bride's parents, where the wedding supper was served.

One more game next Saturday week between the Rangers and the D.C. Co, and the League Schedule for the season is finished. It has been a most interesting and enjoyable series of matches, cleanly played throughout, and Mr. Grant, the League umpire is to be heartily congratulated on the strict and impartial manner in which he has enforced the rule of the game. An umpire's position on the football field is no sinecure, and there are bound to be eyes who will see differently to his. All the teams, however, loyally supported his decisions, and in consequence, the schedule has been played throughout without a hitch.

Four goals to two in favor of the D.C. Co. Team, and the winning of the League Challenge Cup was the result of a hard-fought game last Saturday against the Lachute Rovers. Several times the latter barely missed scoring although they only played 10 men. The teams seemed very evenly matched, but someway it always happens when the D.C Co. team get close to their opponent's goal there is a head or a foot just at the right spot to put the leather between the posts. Mr. W. White, centre-forward for the D.C. Co., played a fine game. Mr. Lachance, we regret to say, had to leave the field towards the end of the game, suffering from a severely cut lip.

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

HATS!
BLOUSES!
LADIES' UNDERWEAR.

Newest in Belts and Collars.

Bias Filled Corsets.

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.

Refrigerators

That is something that should be of interest to you, because no kitchen is really complete without one. We have them in varied makes and styles, so call and inspect them for yourselves.

We have a very large stock of tin and agateware from which to make a selection for your needs.

We consider it a pleasure to show our goods and quote prices.

Wilson and Deacon.

An Unexpected Confession;

Or, The Story of Miss Percival's Early Life.

CHAPTER XVIII.

Esther was obliged to go out the next morning to talk with a patron regarding an important order; but before leaving the house she knocked upon Mr. Irving's door, to ascertain if there was anything she could do for him before her departure.

A cheery voice bade her come in, and, entering, she found her patient sitting in his chair by a sunny window.

He turned upon her a face somewhat paler than usual, but full of a peace and content that she had never seen upon it before.

"What can I do for you?" she asked, after nodding a bright good-morning to him.

"Come here," he returned, holding out a hand to her.

She went to his side and laid hers upon it. He clasped it closely, and, bending an earnest look upon her, continued:

"You will be glad to know, my good friend, that my uncle has at least learned the truth regarding the stolen jewels. He met my brother and the woman, upon whom he had lavished them, face to face, and at once he understood the whole plot. The jewels were recovered—Harold made to confess, whereupon he was repudiated, and measures immediately instituted to discover and reinstate me in my uncle's favor and home. This all happened six months ago. Meantime, my uncle has died, but his will leaves me everything, and I am no longer a poor man, Miss Esther. The friend of whom I told you yesterday, and who arrived last night—Mr. Humbert King—learning something of these circumstances a couple of months ago, communicated with my uncle's solicitors, telling them that he had been in communication with me up to within a short time, and advising them to send some one to search for me personally in this city. They commissioned him to do so; but he has had a long hunt for me, owing to the fire that drove me here, and the fact that I have been unable to write any letters for many weeks."

"I am very, very glad for you," was all that Esther could say; but her radiant face told him that her joy and sympathy were both deep and sincere.

"You were going out?" he observed, as he glanced at her hat and wrap, a shade of disappointment in his eyes.

"Yes, I have an errand uptown."

"How long will it take you?"

"A couple of hours, perhaps; but if there is anything I can do for you I will not go until later."

"No, thank you. My friend, King, will be here presently; but, dear," his voice softening with peculiar tenderness as he used the term, "I would like you to come back as soon as you can, for I have something important to say to you, and"—with sudden gravity—"I know that what I have to do must be done quickly."

Esther regarded him anxiously as he said this.

His face wore a white, waxen hue that startled her; but otherwise it was very cheerful, and entirely free from the careworn, unhappy expression that had hitherto overshadowed it.

"You must not lose heart now that you have so much to look forward to," she said, in a cheery tone.

His features relaxed into a smile of tremulous fondness that touched her deeply.

"What a little comforter you are!" he said. "I must not detain you, though; but come back as soon as you can. I shall listen impatiently for your steps upon the stairs."

He raised her hand, which he still held, toubhed his lips caressingly to it, and then gently released it.

Tears rushed to Esther's eyes as she turned to leave him. She could not be reconciled to the fact that he must die. It seemed too cruel when he was in the prime of manhood, and now had so much to hold him to earth.

She wondered as she went about her errand if he would go away immediately. She thought it would be natural for him to want to go to his own home, wherever that might be, to die. Perhaps that was what he had meant when he said he had something important to tell her.

She felt that she would miss him sadly, in spite of the fact that the time she had devoted to him had interfered greatly with her business. Nevertheless, she did not begrudge him one moment, for she knew, as he had said, that she had been a great comfort to him when he had not a friend upon whom he could call, while he had interested her deeply, and was glad that their lives had met and blended in this short experience and friendship.

With her mind full of him and his history, she hastened on her way, eager to get back to cheer him and ascertain the nature of the communication he was about to make to her.

As she was leaving the car at the corner of the street where her patron resided some one behind her stepped upon her dress, and she would have fallen had not a gentleman, who was waiting outside to get on, caught her and helped her to regain her feet.

"Thank you very much," she said, gracefully, to her rescuer, then flushed to her temples as, glancing up to observe hem more closely, she found herself face to face with Donald Lancaster.

"Esther!" exclaimed the young man, no less surprised than herself at the meeting.

"Yes," she responded, laughing, her eyes gleaming, "it is I, and you always seem to appear just at the moment when I need you most. But for your timely presence I should have had a bad fall just now."

"Bless the fates that sent me to your aid, and for more reasons than one, for it seems an age since I saw you last," Donald returned. "I was going further uptown on this car, but, if you'll allow me, I'll wait for another and walk a bit with you. Whither are you bound?" he concluded, while he marveled to see how lovely she had grown since he saw her last.

"No. 40 West Seventieth Street, just to take an order."

"All right; that is not far, but it will give us time for a little chat, and since your errand will not take you long I will wait for you, and the we will go downtown together."

"But I thought you were going uptown!" said Esther, roguishly.

"So I was—I was going home to lunch to-day; but that is of no account, and I want to hear how the apron business is progressing."

They walked on, chatting sociably, the young man growing more and more impressed with the wonderful change in the girl.

"She is lovely!" he mentally asserted, even while keeping up a fire of small talk with Esther, "and bids fair to be perfectly stunning later on. She is erect and stately; she carries herself like a young queen now, her complexion is faultless, her eyes magnificent, and her manners, too, are strangely fascinating. By Jove! I believe she is a girl that any man might worthily worship!" he concluded, with a sudden heart-bound as, all at once, it was revealed to him that Esther Wellington was the woman whom fate had destined him to win.

But he made no sign of this inner revelation, but pursued the friendly conversation unabated, until they reached the home of Esther's patron, when she paused.

"I am afraid it will be very stupid for you waiting out here for me," she remarked.

"I expect it will be," he retorted, smiling down upon her with a new light in his eyes, "so pray do not deprive me of the charm of your presence a moment longer than is absolutely necessary."

Esther blushed rosily at both his words and look; then running lightly up the steps she was soon admitted to the house.

Fifteen minutes later she reappeared, to find Donald impatiently awaiting her, as he slowly paced the opposite sidewalk.

He joined her immediately.

"Are you in a great hurry, Esther? Haven't you time for a little drive in the park?" he inquired. "The day is unusually fine, and we haven't seen each other for a long time. We could get back in time for a lunch at Delmonico's, after which I would drive you home. I do not believe you have half recreation enough, Esther. Come, will you?" he pleaded, eagerly.

"I should like it so much, if I could," she responded, wistfully, but with downcast eyes; somehow she could not meet that new light in his; "but I have promised to get back as soon as possible."

"Are you so very busy?"

"Yes, my work is behind; I have many orders waiting to be filled."

"I do not like to think of your toiling so ceaselessly for others, Esther," said her companion, a frown sweeping over his fine face.

"Why not?" she questioned, and looking at him in surprise. "I must earn my own living, you know."

"But you are fitted for something better," Donald returned, and unconsciously voicing the same sentiment to which Mr. Irving had recently given utterance.

"Well," replied Esther, philosophically, yet repressing a little sigh, "I suppose I am filling my own niche, or I should not be in it. I do not deny that there are some things that I should enjoy better than running a sewing machine day in and day out."

"Such as what, for instance?" questioned Donald, eagerly.

"I would like to go to school for two or three years, and devote all my time to study," she thoughtfully replied.

There was a slight pause after this, then Donald said, with grave earnestness:

"Esther, will you let me send you to school for the next two years? I should be so glad to let you have your wish."

Again she flushed vividly.

"No; I thank you very much, but I could not be dependent upon anyone," she quietly replied.

"I do not think you ought to use that word in connection with my offer," the young man warmly retorted. "I am sure I have been very dependent upon you, during the past, and I owe you a great deal more than a couple of years' schooling would cost. Please, dear, let me give you your heart's desire."

Esther's heart bounded at that one fond word.

It had escaped her companion almost unconsciously, but there had been a world of tenderness embodied in it.

Then she smiled as she remembered that two men had that morning called her "dear."

"You are very kind to suggest such a thing," she said, with averted eyes, "but I could not accept a gift of that kind from anyone. I am doing very well in my business now. I work during the day and have done some studying evenings. I hope by the end of another year to have saved money enough, with the little I already have from the sale of my furniture, to enable me to go somewhere for a little intellectual polishing off."

As she concluded this little independent speech, her attention was attracted by the passing of an elegant landau, drawn by a span of handsome black horses.

There were two ladies seated in the carriage.

One, the elder, might have been fifty years of age, although, being dressed in the height of fashion, she appeared much younger.

The other was a stylish-looking girl of twenty, or more, a perfect blonde, with faultless features and a symmetrical form, but with a steel like glitter in her cold, blue eyes, and carrying herself with a haughty air that made Esther feel sure that she was selfish and cruel by nature.

Both ladies smiled and bowed to Donald, who lifted his hat as he returned their salutation. Then they turned their eyes upon his companion with a cold, rude stare, that once more brought the swift, beautiful color into the sensitive girl's cheeks.

The next moment they were gone, and Donald, with a frown upon his brow, quietly observed:

"The lady on this side the carriage is my mother, Esther; the other is a distant relative, a Miss Dexter, who is visiting us for a few weeks."

"Mrs. Lancaster looks very young to be your mother," was all the reply Esther made, although she added to herself, "but a second Mrs. Cushman, I am sure."

They walked on in silence for a few moments, the recent encounter seeming to have thrown a shadow upon them.

At length Esther observed:

"I believe I will take the elevated instead of a street car; I want to go to Lord & Taylor's for some little things, and I can make the trip more quickly."

"Very well," said Donald, as he turned toward the station which was now quite near.

They mounted the steps and had to wait some minutes for a train.

While in the waiting room standing near a gentleman and a lady, Esther heard the latter exclaim, in a voice of terror:

"Oh, that man has stolen my purse!"

A thief had come up behind her and slyly abstracted the article from her pocket, but not so deftly but that she had detected him in the act.

With a bound she reached his side. When seeing that he was exposed, the pickpocket instantly dropped his booty and made a dash out of the room and down the stairs leading to the street.

In doing so he had given Esther a violent push that sent her reeling backward, and, for the second time that day, she would have fallen had not Donald sprang to her rescue and infolded her with his strong right arm.

She was so startled and upset by the rude act that she was faint and dizzy, and for a moment lay upon his breast in a half-conscious state.

"Darling, are you hurt!" Donald anxiously murmured, with his lips close to her cheek.

The term of endearment was like old wine to her—her every nerve thrilled as if to the sound of intoxicating music.

She stood up, gently withdrawing herself from his embrace, a brilliant scarlet chasing the pallor from her face.

"No, I am not injured in the least. I was only frightened, and my breath taken away, for the moment, by the blow the man dealt me with his elbow," she returned, smiling reassuringly, but with shyly drooping lids.

Donald drew her hand within his arm.

"Come, then, our train is here," he said, the same tender inflection in his tones, but with an air of proprietorship that spoke volumes, as he led her away and helped her aboard.

He found her a seat, but was obliged to stand himself, greatly to his annoyance, for his heart was impatient to voice the love which he could no longer restrain.

But he was destined to be disappointed, for when they finally alighted from the train, a gentleman accosted him and held him in conversation while they were descending the steps.

Upon reaching the street, Donald turned to Esther with a troubled look.

"Dear," he said, in a low tone, "I find that I must go immediately to an affice on Eighth Street, or I would not leave you until you are at home. I also have a peremptory engagement for this evening; but, tell me, Esther, may I come to you early to-morrow night? I must see you. I have something to tell you."

"Yes, come," the happy girl responded, as from her glorious eyes she gave him a swift, fond glance that set all his pulses throbbing with blissful hope.

Then with a lingering pressure of her hand he bowed himself away and rejoined the gentleman who was waiting for him.

(To be continued.)

PIRATES SMOKED TO DEATH.

Dutch Soldiers Kindle Great Fires Before Their Caves.

The unrelenting methods of the Dutch soldiers in the Dutch East Indian possessions in dealing with the natives among whom piracy continues as an industry rather than a crime were illustrated in the deliberate suffocation of thirty one Achinese men, women and children by a punitive expedition on the Sumatra coast in early June. The story reaches Vancouver by Canadian Pacific steamer.

The victims were supposed to be the daring and bloodthirsty party which a few weeks previously attacked and plundered a trading junk of Japore, killing the majority of her crew. The perpetrators of this outrage being pursued by police boats from Singapore took refuge in southern Sumatra, where they established headquarters in a roomy cave. They were tracked by the Dutch troops, assisted by local guides, whose enmity the fugitives had incurred by cruel forays.

Overtures were at first opened for the surrender of the party and the pirates asked that one of the military officers be sent to discuss the situation. For this duty a young lieutenant volunteered. He was promptly driven back fatally wounded with spears. The pirates were then called upon to surrender unconditionally, safety for their women and children being still guaranteed.

Their reply was a shower of spears and a volley from the ancient firearms they possessed. Orders were thereupon given that no mercy be shown. The commanding officers had fires built at the cavern mouth, the smoke from which poured inward in dense clouds. When it was thought that the outlaws had been sufficiently smoked out to be amenable the blazing pyres were extinguished and an entrance gained.

The work of punishment was found to have been complete, for of the thirty-one Achinese not one remained alive. The bodies of twenty-eight, including several women and two children, were buried in one huge trench and the avenging force returned to Batavia.

WARES WERE ELECTRIFIED.

Prevented Theft, But Caused the Inventor Much Trouble.

Electrifying shop wares to prevent larceny is an ingenious but dangerous invention, says the Boston Transcript. A man who sells live snails near the Paris Bourse found that gourmets in passing frequently "pinched" a handful of them and disappeared. He had a brilliant idea, and connected the wire basket in which the snails are offered for sale with an electric battery in his shop. When a genuine customer came along he cut off the current. The snails themselves were permanently electrified without apparent harm. Anyhow, they did not object audibly, and they seemed just as good to eat after the treatment as before, when boiled and seasoned. But a party of schoolboys passed the shop and "pinched" some of them. They had no sooner done so than they set up howls which brought a crowd. Inquiring bystanders touched the snails also and similarly yelled. The current transmitted a shock which made the shocked persons dance. Having recovered, they danced into the shop and went for the shopman. Some of them were dancing upon him and others were wrecking his establishment when the police came and rescued him. But he will be summoned for having exposed electrified snails to the public danger.

THOUSANDS ARE WASTED

THE QUEER CRAZES OF SOCIETY PEOPLE.

What Rich People Spend and How Poor People Live in London.

Society people are often accused of not knowing what to do with their time. It might also be said that many of them do not know what to do with their money, when one sees the thousand spent on fads and fancies, says London Tit-Bits.

Ten thousand dollars for a dog's necklace, $4.50 for a pound of strawberries, $1,000 for four fish, $5,000 for a dress, beds that cost $5,000, $2,500 for a brand-new complexion, $500 on facial massage and manicuring—thus do the "upper ten" get rid of their spare thousands.

SPECIAL FLATS FOR PETS.

One well-known society woman sets apart the whole of the top floor of her London house for her pets. They have luxurious carpets, sofas, cushions, eat the best meat, and have many changes of raiment. There are elaborate "toilet establishments" especially for dogs, where the "little dears" are groomed, and at a hospital for animals beds for dogs are endowed for $500 each, while a mother in the East-end is feeding her new-born babe on hot water and biscuit. Milk she cannot afford.

This is but one of the contrasts shown by Mr. W. B. Northrop in his book, "Wealth and Want," which draws such a powerful picture of what society people spend and how the poor live.

A short time ago there was exhibited in a shop window in Oxford Street a costly brass bedstead, with down quilt, embroidered counterpane, and brocade canopy. At first sight it was thought to be for a Royal baby. As a matter of fact, the costly cot was for a dog. These pampered pets of the rich are often treated on a par with their own children.

$50,000 FOR A DRESS.

Some remarkable illustrations are given of the extravagance of society ladies in the matter of dress. One woman who moves in the best society recently spent no less than $50,000 for a dress embroidered with pearls, which she wore once only. Little comment is now aroused when ladies spend $2,500 to $5,000 for a dress. For a mantle of silver fox they will cheerfully pay $3,000, while the material for a $25,000 Court dress for one evening's wear will cost $125 per yard. Yet, as Mr. Northrop points out, not two miles away thousands of young girls are wearing out their lives making men's trousers at 10 cents each and ladies' nightdresses at 50 cents per dozen.

At a recent flower show in the Temple there was exhibited $500,000 worth of orchids alone. Some of these orchids were valued at $2,500 each. One man bought six for $17,900. Just outside the iron railings which separate the Temple Gardens from the Thames Embankment every night a different "show" takes place—a pitiful exhibition of outcast humanity. The price of the record-breaking orchid—$6,352.50—if expended in 8-cent meals would provide 76,230 starving people with a dinner.

SPENT ON BANQUETS.

Sumptuous repasts in the Metropolis have been known to cost from $250 to $500 per plate. At a Christmas dinner given in London to fifty guests, $500 was spent in decoration of the rooms; flowers, $2,000; electric bouquets, $394; dinner, including wines, $1,837; hand-painted menus, $260; entertainment, $6,250; and extras brought the total cost of the dinner up to $12,500. But unemployed workmen will wait outside a shelter all night in order to get a crust of bread and a mug of cocoa, or beg a ticket for a bowl of soup.

The "curled darlings" of society have splendid houses in the West-end, with palatial apartments lavishly furnished, while there are 507,763 families with children occupying single rooms; and homeless men think themselves "in luck" if they get 4 cents to sleep in a "coffin" covered by a piece of American cloth.

The rich pay enormous rents for town residences. A well-known landlord has opened some flats in Park Lane. The rents of the first, second, and third floors are $15,000 each; for the fourth floor, $12,000; and for the fifth floor, $7,500. The sixth floor can—at a price—be secured by any of our readers who want to go in for "high" thinking; it only costs $6,250 per annum.

EAST AND WEST.

The wealthy do not hesitate to pay $50 per night for comfortable apartments at the great London hotels, while destitute women and children are supposed to "enjoy" floor bunks in London shelters, which are unfit for human beings. Boxes of cigars are sold which cost $250 for fifty, or $5 each, while hundreds of tailors in Soho slave every day of the year for $125.

The Farm

BLACK LEG.

Black leg is a disease that very much resembles Anthrax, incurable and fatal. The symptoms are very much the same as those of Anthrax, excepting the animals may live a few days longer with Anthrax than with Black Leg.

Black Leg only affects younger animals, while Anthrax affects both. Perhaps the strongest symptom of Black Leg is a gathering of air or swelling underneath the skin of the affected animals. This usually takes place a few hours after the animal becomes infected, and in tapping upon the swelling it sounds as if there was air underneath the skin.

This swelling may be located on the thighs, neck, shoulders, breast, hock joints, ank or rump. There is no treatment for Black Leg excepting a preventation. This is done by vaccinating the balance of the herd with Black Leg vaccine, which is a very successful method of preventing same.—Dr. David Roberts.

WOULD BE BETTER.

The time wil come, and I hope soon, when the performance of a cow or the record of a bull will be allowed as a portion at least of the scale of points when judged in the show-ring, to what extent or by what means will be a matter for earnest consideration. I believe, if I am not mistaken, that over on the Island of Guernsey they do not award championships to bulls or cows until the indivdual, in addition to excelling in conformation, is qualified by a requisite amount of excellence as a producer. There is reason in that. We should, of course, not forget those qualities that make the Guernsey cow the queen of all dairy breeds, but above all, it is her usefulness, her economy of production, and the quality of her product that have made her the great favorite that she is.

Let utility be the watchword and beauty will, if necessary, follow, for real utility is true beauty.—Breeder.

ABSCESS.

An abscess is a gathering of pus, and is liable to occur at any part of an animal's body or limbs. It may be detected if situated externally by heat, pain, redness and swelling in the early stages, such as an abscess of the jaw in cattle afflicted with lump jaw.

If a gathering or abscess is not in a fit condition to be opened it should be poulticed with antiseptic poultices, and when it has been brought to a head the animal should be perfectly secured and the abscess opened, always lancing or opening same at its lowest point so as to give it a thorough draining.

The incision should be large so as to allow the contents of the abscess to flow, at the same time making it easy for the attendant to wash out the abscess with the antiseptic solution. This can be injected by the use of a syringe.

After the abscess is thoroughly washed out an astringent healing lotion should be used in order to obtain the best results.—Dr. David Roberts.

BREEDING ADVICE.

The only way of obtaining pure blood, and at the same time avoiding any evils that may arise from inbreeding is to establish several families of the same tribe, or several branches of the same family, and breed them all carefully to one model, weeding out all delicate and imperfect animals and breeding only from those that are strong and vigorous, and true to type. These different branches of the same family having been kept apart, though bred to the same model, do well for getting fresh blood of the same kind from time to time. The chief drawback to this plan is that different men have different ideas, and seek to attain those ideals by different methods. If there were more uniformity of taste, judgment, and method amongst breeders there would soon be greater uniformity of results.

THE MISSING LINK.

A lawyer having offices in a building wherein there are some hundreds of tenants recently lost a cuff-link, one of a pair that he greatly prized.

Being absolutely certain that he had dropped the link somewhere in the building, he caused a notice to be posted in the following terms:—

"Lost. A gold cuff-link. The owner, William Ward, will deeply appreciate its immediate return."

That afternoon, on passing the door whereon this notice was posted, what were the feelings of the lawyer to observe that appended thereto were these lines:—

"The finder of the missing cuff-link would deem it a great favor if the owner would kindly lose the other link."

SPECIAL PRIZE LIST OF AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY.

By GEO. H. PERLEY, Esq., M.P.,—On best dairy female of any breed (pure or grade) $5.00. For best pure bred Draught Stallion, $5; on best pure bred dairy Bull on exhibition, 2 premiums, 1st, $5; 2nd, $3. For a 2nd premium on Ayrshire Herds, $3; For best grade herd with thoroughbred Bull $5. For a second prize on the best decorated Farmer's Turnout, (50 p.c. for decoration & waggon and 50 p.c. for harness & horses, 2nd, $4; 3rd, $3. For best pen of Shropshire Sheep on Exhibition, $2; and $15 to Annual Ploughing Match.

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

By J. C. WILSON & CO.,—On neatest Single Driving Turn-out, 3 premiums, 1st, $5; 2nd, $3; 3rd, $1. On Saddle Horses, 3 premiums, 1st, $4; 2nd, $3; 3rd, $1.50; For a 1st prize on best collection of paintings, $4. For best collection Flowers in Pot, 2 premiums, 1st $3., 2nd $1.

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

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

By BANK OF OTTAWA,—For best collection Grain in bag, (½ bushel in each,) $2; best collection Grain in Sheaf, 2 premiums, 1st, $1.50; 2nd, $1. Best bouquet of Cut Flowers, 2 premiums, 1st, $1; 2nd, 50cts. As an additional premium to the 1st and 2nd premiums on patched silk, satin or plush Quilts, 1st, $2.50; 2nd, $1.50.

By WM. EWING & CO., Seed Merchants, Montreal,—For a 2nd and 3rd premium on best collection Garden Vegetables, $3; 3rd, $2. For best collection of Flowers, including Cut Flowers & Plants, 2 premiums 1st, $3; 2nd, $2. The amount of each prize will be given in Vegetable or Flower Seeds selected from W. Ewing & Co's. 1910 Illustrated Seed Catalogue (winner's own selection.) Variety, quality, and taste in arrangement to be taken into account.

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

By O. B. LAFLEUR & SON,—As an addition to the 1st premium on Draught Horses and General Purpose Horses, $5; ($2.50 to each class.)

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

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

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

By GEO. HAY, Esq.,—For a 2nd prize on fastest Farmer's Driving Horse, $5. The race to take place on 2nd and 3rd days of Exhibition.

By J. R. PARRIS, Esq.,—Addition to 1st prize in Carriage Horses, (pair,) $2.

By JOHN HAY, Esq.,—For the best 6 Dairy Cows of any breed, owned and exhibited by one exhibitor, 2 premiums, 1st, $3; 2nd, $2.

By H. SLATER, Esq.,—For largest and best exhibit of Dairy Cattle, owned by one exhibitor, shown on parade, 2 premiums, 1st $3; 2nd, $2.

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

By G. J. WALKER, Esq.,—For best specimen of Handwriting by pupils 15 years and under, attending any of the schools in the County, 3 premiums, 1st, $1.50; 2nd, $1; 3rd, 50 cents. To the lady taking the largest number of prizes in the Exhibition Building, $3.

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

By W. J. TODD, Esq.,—For a 2nd premium on pure Holstein Herd, $2.

By L. P. RODRIQUE, Esq., Argenteuil Hotel, Lachute,—For the best single gentleman driving through obstacles, 2 prizes, 1st, $3; 2nd, $2. This race will take place on 2nd day of Exhibition, Sept. 29th.

By ROCHON & LAROCQUE, Windsor Hotel, Lachute,—For race on Horseback, 2 premiums, 1st, $3; 2nd, $2. To take place on 2nd day of Exhibition.

By J. D. CAMPBELL, Esq.,—Best exhibit of Horses under 8 years of age; owned by one exhibitor, 2 prizes, 1st, $1; 2nd, $2.

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

By DOMINION CARTRIDGE CO.,—For best Boy Rider on horseback, under 15 yrs. of age, 2 premiums, 1st, $3; 2nd, $2. For the best Girl Rider on horseback, under 15 years of age, 2 premiums, 1st, $3; 2nd, $2. This class to be exhibited and judged 2nd day of Exhibition.

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

By J. HOPE, Esq.,—As an additional to the 1st prize on Sing's Carriage Horse, $2.

By N. LECLAIRE, Esq., St. Philippe,—For a 2nd prize on best collection Field Roots, $2.

By The AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY,—For best collection of Field Roots, $3.50. For best exhibit Wood Carving and Fancy Woodwork, $2. For best Sow and her litter, $2.

By M. PAQUETTE, Esq., Paquette Hotel, Lachute,—For best Lady Driver, 2 premiums, 1st, $3; 2nd, $2.

By JAS. CARRUTHERS, Esq.,—For the best Foals of 1909, from stallion A.1., 2 premiums, 1st, $3; 2nd, $1.

By JNO. PAUL & SON,—For a 2nd premium on Grade Herd with pure bred bull, $2.

By T. P. KELLY, Esq., Carillon,—Judging of Horn Cattle by boys under 21 years of age, $2.

By W. COPELAND, Esq.,—For a 2nd prize on collection Maple Tree Products, $1, and $1 for a 3rd premium on the best Lady Driver.

By J. BRADLEY, Esq.,—For best Ayrshire Herd from calf up to consist of four females and one male, raised and owned by exhibitor, $3.

By R. J. BRADLEY, Esq.,—For best pair thoroughbred Pigs of any breed, one male and female, 9 months and under, $2.

$5.00 Reward.

LOST,—In January last, a black hound, answering to name of "Bull." Any person returning him to owner will receive above reward.

W. J. TODD.

TENDERS WANTED.

Tenders for an extension to the Brownsburg School will be received by the undersigned up to noon on 1st Sept. Plans and specifications to be seen at the secretary's office. The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

JNO. McOUAT,
Sec.-Treas., Brownsburg.

ARUNDEL.

Miss Sadie Brewer of Montreal, is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Boyd.

Mrs. John Thompson visited her sister Mrs. Reuben Cooke last week at Stanbridge.

Mr. and Mrs. James Morrison of Dunany, are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Rothwell.

Mrs. W. Staniforth, formerly of Lachute, is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. W. Thompson.

Several of our young men intend going west next week on the second harvest excursion.

Mr. and Mrs. Archibald Smith visited friends last week in Dalesville, Grenville and Louisa.

Miss Mildred Thompson will go to McDonald College, Ste. Anne De Bellevue on an early date.

Quite a number of our lady summer visitors are returning to town, the weather has turned much colder, and the schools will re-open very soon.

A Concert under the auspices of the English Church will be given in Staniforth's Hall on the evening of Monday the 6th. Admission 25cts. Refreshments will be served.

The monthly meeting of Laurentian Lodge No. 81, A.F. & A.M., will be held in the Masonic Hall on the evening of Thursday the 9th, inst.

FARM FOR SALE.

Any person desirous of securing a first-class farm will do well to call upon.

THOS. DOBBIE,
Chatham.

Shingles For Sale.

Good Farmers' Shingles for sale at Calumet, near Ferry landing, in large or small lots at $1.25 per M.

Apply to G. H. PERLEY & Co.,
Calumet, Que.

Clapboards For Sale.

7 in. boards 4 ft. at $4.00 per thousand ft. surface measure.

6	"	4	$6.00	"	"
5	"	"	$9.00	"	"
5	"	3	$8.00	"	"

F.O.B. cars or boat.
Apply to G. H. PERLEY & Co.,
Calumet, Quebec.

Drop in, we have any amount of bargains for you, on account of being overstocked. W. BANFORD & SON.

WANTED.

Pupils desirous of attending the Lachute Academy, may secure board and lodging on application to

MRS. JOHN EVANS,
Foundry Street, Lachute.

Cheese-maker for Geneva Cheese Factory for the balance of this season, state qualifications, experience and salary expected. Apply to

JAMES COWAN,
Beech Ridge, Que.

WANTED,—School Girls can be accommodated with room or board by applying to MRS. McCREA,
Bethany Street, Lachute.

WANTED,—A young girl to go to Montreal, to do general house work in family of two adults. For particulars apply

MRS. W. F. McLAREN,
Ivan Bower, Lachute.

WANTED,—Pupils attending the Lachute Academy can have rooms and accomodation by applying to

MRS. GEO. HARDIE, West End.

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. Benomme, 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.

THE PAQUIN
Fruit and Vegetable Mark

PHONE NO. 6. West End Store — PHONE NO 59 Central Ward Store

If we please you, Tell Others! If we Don't, Tell U

To our many customers and friends, is this question reasonable?

If we can give you full value for your money with our and as cheap as others, why not patronize those who live in and spend their income among you. In Preserving Fruits we give you bargains We order twice a week and will gladly anything for you that we may not have in stock. In vegetable get them daily fresh from our market garden. We can give Tomatoes, Cabbages, Corn, Cucumbers, Onions, Celery, etc.

PAQUIN BROS

Opposite Lachute Mills Post-Office.

McFAUL BROS. ADVT.

Some of the lines we can save mo for you on

Dress Goods, Prints, Ginghan Carpets and Rugs.

Linoleums & Floor Oil Cloths, 1, 2, 3 & 4 yds. w

Ready-made Clothing for Men and Boy

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

Our Store is the Barg . . ! Centre . .

Great Bargains!

We are offering Great Bargains in Ladies' Long Water Proof Coats while they last 75 of them to clear at the following prices.

25 Coats assorted shades latest styles etc., and turn down collars full length nicely trimmed former prices as follows:—

25	Coats	former	price	$7.50	Clearing price	$4.75
25	"	"	"	7.75	"	5.50
25	"	"	"	9.75	"	6.75

— ALSO —

50 Men's Tweed & Worsted Rain Coats Lined all through best quality material and trimmings former price $9.75. to clear $7.25.

50 Men's Suits in Tweed and black and dark blue serge to clear 20 p.c. off.

EXTRA SPECIAL.

Special discounts on the following lines:—15 p.c. off Flannelettes; 10 p.c. off Cottons; 15 p.c. Muslins and Ginghams; 20 p.c. Children's made dresses, and 10 p.c. off all other lines.

No trouble to show you our Goods. Call and see them.

S. W. CHEESEMAN'S — General Merchant, St. Andrews East, P.Q.

SPECIAL DISCOUNT SAL
GREAT BARGAINS.

AT COST AND FOR CASH ONLY.

Commencing with the 1st of May we will start our Great Sale of Goods, which are all new and comprise the entire stock of Dry Goods, Groceries, Boots and Shoes, Hardware, etc., and will be sold Bring along your wants, we can supply them and save you considerable money on your purchases.

In our Millinery Department we have expert hands to attend you. These goods will also be sold remarkably low prices.

H. PAQUIN, St. Philip

Geoffroy Bedard

I have on hand the largest assortment of tweeds of the latest designs and best qualities ever shown in this town.

All suits made by me keep their shape and appearance till worn out.

I also have to offer you the largest and most up-to-date stock of ready-made clothing and Gents' Furnishing, Hats, Caps, Gloves, Etc.

Geoffroy Bedard
THE TAILOR,
Main Street, - Lachute.

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.

Bargains! Bargains! Bargains!

That is what you always get when dealing with us, but now especially, after our holiday rush, we will have to make room for our Spring Stock, so be wise and allow us to serve you with the "Best of Goods" at lowest possible prices.

Hardie & Co.

Baker and General Merchants, Brownsburg, P.Q.

FURNITURE REQUISIT

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 Facto

O. B. LAFLEUR & Sons, Limited.

CAPTAIN WESTWOOD'S WOOING

I.

"I thought I had told you to cease all correspondence with that man?" said old Skipper Masterton to his daughter, as he threw down on the breakfast-table a letter the postman had just handed in.

"I cannot help Captain Westwood's writing to me," she replied. "I have kept my promise not to write to him without your consent, but I am sorry I ever gave it."

Marion Masterton put the letter in her pocket unread, for her father was in irritable mood, one, unfortunately for her, not unusual with him. She satisfied herself, however, as to the postmark, Montreal, the port for which the Tempest had sailed some weeks previously.

"He's at Montreal?" asked her father, inquiringly, although he knew well enough, as the arrival of the ship had long since been telegraphed to the firm of which he was managing director. This news he had been careful to keep to himself. His daughter's interest in the young commander of the Tempest did not please him.

"Why are you not reading your letter?" he asked.

"There will be plenty of time for that, since you won't allow me to answer it."

"And there will be plenty of time for him to write the next. It's the last time he takes the Tempest to [illegible]."

"The last time? Whatever do you mean, father?"

"Exactly what I say. I mean to get rid of him as soon as he has brought her back to Liverpool. If he will persist in writing to you, he will find himself without a ship."

The girl gazed at her father with wide-eyed astonishment, akin to consternation. She had hoped, and had waited, for his rancor to abate, but now it blazed forth [illegible] than ever.

"I have sworn," he said, as he brought down his clenched fist on the table with a force that made things standing on it leap and shake, "that my daughter shall not marry into John Westwood's family, and I shall keep my oath." Argument or entreaty his daughter knew was useless, and she refrained. Her father strode out, grim, angry, and relentless, and Marion was left alone to her thoughts and to the reading of the letter, the innocent cause of the outburst. Its contents were pleasing, as the mantling flush on her cheek evinced. The writer had apparently no premonition of the fate awaiting him at the end of the voyage. He anticipated the time when her father's purpose would change, and pictured a future of happiness for all concerned, with an increased measure for Marion and himself.

Meanwhile, Skipper Masterton had his own plans ready laid, and set out to put them into execution. He was only part-owner of the barque to the extent of half, or, in the language of the mercantile marine, thirty-two sixty-fourths. Skipper Westwood, his life-long friend until lately, and father of the young captain of the barque, held the other shares, with a corresponding interest in the management. It was to this fact that he owed his appointment to the command and to its retention after the [illegible] between the two older men had ceased.

Masterton's scheme was simply to buy the other's shares. In all likelihood Westwood would refuse to sell, knowing how much his position depended upon his half-ownership. At one time most of the ships that hailed from the little port of St. Regulus, some eight or nine in all, had been owned in similar fashion. Provident old master-mariners had invested in this way the fruits of many years' thrift, and now Westwood was the last survivor. All the others had been bought out by Masterton, and at a figure which was far from recouping them. But they had to sell, or share with their co-owner in the payment of the heavy bills for repairs in foreign ports, which unaccountably figured largely during Masterton's joint management, and as unaccountably ceased when he became sole owner. By such means he had become supreme in the little port. Opposition to him had been fraught with ruin to more than one, and his influence was now unquestioned. Old Westwood and his son refused to knuckle under, and had the impudence to think of allying themselves with his family. Marion was a foolish girl to have anything to say to young Westwood, and all three would have to be taught discretion.

II.

"Good morning, Captain Westwood!"

"Good morning, Captain Masterton!"

There was no inquiry concerning each other's health. Matters had been getting strained lately, and all affectation of the continuance of the old-time friendship had been gradually dropped. But coasting skippers, whether active or retired, are always "captain" to one onther and to their female relatives.

"That's bad news from Montreal," said Masterton, at last.

"Yes; more to pay for repairs than the whole freight for the double voyage. I wish you had seen me about it before sending the orders."

"Well, you weren't at home when I called, and I had to telegraph at once."

"I can't understand it at all. Your own ships are not so expensive, I reckon?"

"No; you see, since I've had them in hand they've always been well-found."

There was a sneer in this which the other was quick to note, with the implied inenundo.

"The Tempest ought to be well-found enough, considering what she's costing," he contented himself with saying.

"I've been giving things the most careful consideration," said Masterton, steadily regarding the opposite wall, out of the line of Westwood's glance, "and I've made up my mind to sell my share."

The other started, though he had been expecting such an announcement for some time. He himself had no chance of raising the money to purchase the offered share. It was hopeless, too, to look for a partner to take Masterton's place. That well-to-do owner would regard as his mortal enemy anyone who came between him and the success of his chemes, and no one in the neighborhood would risk such hostility, Westwood well knew. He also knew the process usual in such circumstances. It was not the first time that Masterton had become possessed of a whole ship by putting pressure upon a partner.

"I am afraid——" he began to say, and then he checked himself. Why give himself away to Masterton? "Well, it's rather hurried is this," he resumed, "but if you have made up your mind to sell I suppose it will be best for me to buy. What's the figure?"

The conversation was going exactly as the other had calculated. Westwood could not possibly buy, he knew. There was only one alternative—he would have to sell, and the determination of the price would lie with Masterton himself.

"I have been thinking the figure over," he replied, "and, as the barque is the worse of being built too long ago, and bills for repairs grow heavier every year, I will let you have her a good bargain—say, four thousand for my share."

"That's a very reasonable figure, indeed," said Westwood, in vain seeking to hide his real thoughts from his wily antagonist.

"Let me see. She cost thirteen thousand a few years ago. I'm making you, in fact, a present of a thousand at least, allowing for depreciation."

"More than that, Captain Masterton, more than that. I am sure it's very generous of you. I have always put my own share at six thousand myself."

"One likes to do an old friend a good turn. When will you have the money ready?"

It was this question that Westwood had been anticipating and planning to meet. His position was, as he well realized, absolutely hopeless. He would have to sell to his partner at a loss of two thousand at least. He had mortgaged his share for four thousand some years previously. The proposed transaction would swallow up all he was possessed of.

"I would like to consult with my son," he replied at length. It would at least stave off the evil day.

"Very well; say the end of next month. I'm anxious to be done with the barque, once for all. The last day of next month, then. She may be lost by then, and you would get the insurance," he said as he went out.

"You forget that my son commands her!"

Masterton chuckled as he went home. "If she were lost, with young Westwood on board, it would be the best thing that could happen. It would bring Marion to her senses. She will have to be brought to them, 'whether or no,' as the carrier said.

III.

The first thing that Skipper Westwood did when his partner had gone was to write to his son at Montreal, to apprise him of the impending stroke of fortune, or rather fate. He knew that it would be a heavy blow to the young man. The times were not propitious for the masters of sailing ships. The windjammers, as they are called, are a doomed race. Steam has ousted them from the regular and best-paying routes; and officers who lose their berths have to begin again, often at the lowest rung of the ladder, on board an ocean liner, if lucky—if unfortunate, on board of a tramp steamer. The prospect would not commend itself to young Westwood, with his ambitions, and, above all, with his hopes of soon marrying Marion Masterton. That step would have to be postponed for many long years, and perhaps the engagement would be finally broken off. All this passed through Westwood's mind when he had finished the letter and was left to the contemplation of a prospect dreary in the extreme. The ship, thanks to his son's energetic captaincy, had been paying well; now, with the change of owners, his son would be set adrift and his own income reduced to zero. And there seemed no way out of the difficulty.

Returning from posting the fatal letter—the harbinger of ruined hopes—he met Marion Masterton. He would have passed her unnoticed, so buried was he in his sorrowful anticipations.

"Are yougetting too proud to recognize an old friend now?" she asked, playfully.

"I've just been sending bad news to Montreal," he said. "Bad for Harry and for us all—except perhaps, your father."

"There's nothing wrong with the Tempest?" she said,turning pale. "I have just been writing to Harry. This is the letter."

"Has your father not told you anything about the barque lately?"

"He never has much to say to me about it now, but I have been guessing that something was going wrong."

"Well, you are bound to hear in a week or two from Harry, if your father does not tell you himself.

"Oh, Mr. Westwood, won't you tell me—and the very worst? I am strong and can bear it. Who knows but I may be able to help

It was not in any hope of this that Westwood told his story. He knew the girl's imagination would run riot in anticipation of evil, perhaps far in excess of the actual circumstances, and to spare her groundless pain he told her all he knew.

"I feared it was something worse," she said. "It was so good of you to tell me. I must put a postscript to Harry's letter—just a line to cheer him," she said, as she tore open the letter she was carrying. "I'll get pen and ink at the post-office."

And then she hurried away, with a cheery good-bye tor the sad old man.

"Girls, the best of them, are quite helpless in business matters," he said to himself. "I am sure she hasn't the ghost of an idea how serious things are. A line to Harry won't stop the sale of the Tempest."

IV.

With her letter to her lover safely dispatched, Miss Masterton was now free to give anxious thought to the business considerations involved in the news she had just acquired from old Mr. Westwood.

"I must see Mr. Robertson at once," she said to herself. "I must have my lawyer's advice before I do anything in the matter."

Mr. Robertson was joint trustee, along with her father, of the modest fortune left her by her mother, who had died many years before. He was a "writer," as solicitors are termed in that part of the country, and was also manager or agent of the local branch of the National Bank of Scotland. It is not unusual for the functions of writer and agent to be combined in the person of one worthy individual. This fact was destined to prove useful in the sequel.

"I have called, Mr. Robertson," she said, without further preliminary, for they were old friends and he had known her all her life—"I have called to consult you."

"As banker or as solicitor?" he asked, with a twinkle, for gossip had been busy about matters concerning her father and the two Westwoods, as well as with her own immediate share.

"Well, about both?" she replied. "You are my trustee, are you not?"

"I have that honor, my dear young lady, along with your father."

"And can I get my money at any time I want it, and how much is it?"

"One question at a time, my dear. It was between six thousand and seven thousand pounds when your mother died, fifteen years ago, and has been in your father's hands since then, at good interest I may add, and, of course, on good trustee security. I am co-trustee, you know, and therefore responsible for the security's being good."

"And when is it payable to me? Can I draw upon it, say, in a month's time?"

"That depends upon your mother's will. I have it there in that tin box on which you see 'Mrs. Marion Masterton' in white letters."

Rising from his chair he had soon possessed himself of the will. He read it in a half-whisper to himself, while the girl strained her ears only to catch words here and there that were Greek to her.

"Well, Mr. Robertson?" she said at last, for he was sitting deep in thought.

"It's all right, my dear," he replied; "it's your very own money, of that there's no doubt. How much there is now I can't say until I look over the joint trustees' account. Quite ten thousand, I should say, at least."

Marion heaved a sigh of relief. It was a larger sum than her present purpose rendered necessary.

"And when can I have it?"

"Immediately; that is to say, in a few days' time. We shall have to sell out the shares in which it is invested, but that won't take long."

"Then I may count upon getting it before the end of the month?"

"Certainly."

Marion rose to go, very happy in her mind.

"One moment," said the lawyer. "I've forgotten what your age is. Over twenty-one, I know."

"Then you know wrong. I'm not twenty yet—not for two months."

"Oh, dear, what a pity!"

"Pity to be under twenty? Wouldn't you like to be that yourself?"

"That's not the question, my dear young lady. This money is yours on the day you are twenty-one, and not before. Power of anticipation is debarred."

"Then it's too late. Whatever am I to do?"

The lawyer again glanced over the will. The girl's pleasure, so soon followed by the keenest disappointment, affected him deeply, hardened business man though he was.

He read aloud, "to be paid to her when she shall have attained the age of twenty-one years, if not previously married, in which case it shall be paid to her on her marriage-day."

"I am afraid there's no help for it," he said, kindly.

V.

It was the last day of the month, and the two partners in the ownership of the Tempest had met by arrangement in the chambers of Ferguson and Greig, the firm charged wim most of Skipper Masterton's legal business. Skipper Westwood had taken with him Mr. Robertson, the solicitor, on that gentleman's own suggestion, as an old-time friend.

"There's nothing to discuss, gentlemen," said Masterton, who did not relish the presence of a solicitor for the other side. "Mr. Westwood has only to say if he will accept my offer to sell my half-share at four thousand pounds. If he does not wish to buy, I am ready to buy his share at the same price. Nothing could be fairer than that."

"I can't afford to buy, and I don't want to sell; but I suppose I must put up with it," urged Westwood.

"You can't retain a partner against his will," said Lawyer Ferguson. "Here are the papers for you to sign. I suppose you will pay off the mortgage now and be done with the business. Mr. Masterton, who holds the mortgage, will pay you the interest in lieu of notice, and that will just make everything square."

"Wait a minute," said Mr. Robertson. "I have something to say on this matter."

A clash of bells from a neighboring steeple drowned his voice.

"It's only a wedding," said Masterton; "let us get the business done with."

"I have instructions from a client," resumed Mr. Robertson, "to lend eight thousand pounds to Mr. Westwood, senior, or——"

Here a louder peal than usual burst upon their ears, but Masterton had already heard enough, and started to his feet.

"I have changed my mind," he shouted, as one who needs must. "Cptain Westwood, old friend, we will just let things remain as they are. I like you as a partner too well."

"I am afraid it's too late," replied the lawyer, as soon as the bells had ceased. "I must carry out my client's instructions, and these are to lend the money to Mr. Westwood, and, on his refusal, to purchase outright. Here is a draft for four thousand pounds as from Mr. Westwood. He and I will settle matters between us afterwards. Mr. Masterton, I shall trouble you for your receipt, and for your signature to the papers."

"Who is your client?" asked Ferguson. "We shall require the name for the necessary papers."

"Yes, yes, that's all right, of course. My client's name, I learn from the wedding-bells you have just heard, is Mrs. Marion Westwood, formerly Masterton."

"And me never to know anything about it!" stormed the old skipper, starting to his feet. "My own daughter!"

"It was your own doing. She got married so as to entitle her to her legacy and to save the Tempest for her husband. It's very fortunate for the young couple that the ship arrived in time. We shall have to hand over the trust-money, and the mortgage will be duly paid off."

Skipper Masterton glared angrily. Speech was beyond him.

"Nay, nay, man," said the lawyer. "Don't take it so badly. You may have sold the ship cheap, but look at the fine son-in-law you've got. I deserve an extra fee for arranging about the marriage, and I am sure you will thank me some day. Come away, Mr. Westwood; I've to see the young couple off at the station for their honeymoon. You had better come with us, Mr. Masterton."—London Tit-Bits.

And somewhere they're sleeping under blankets.

A male gossip is nearly always looking for a job.

ABOUT THE HOUSE

THE SEWING ROOM.

Corset Cover Hint.—Make corset covers of your white shirt waists that are still good, but out of style. Cut out the neck, back and front and take out sleeves, making the arm holes larger. Finish around the neck and arm holes with ribbon, beading and lace.

Sewing Screen.—Make the framework of well seasoned wood, staining it any desired color. Cover the frame with flowered cretonne; put on without fullness. On the reverse side cover with cheesecloth, put on with a little fullness. Fasten both in place with gilt tacks. Extending across top and bottom of screen on the flowered side are pockets, made with fullness. These are each divided with stitches into compartments so the contents of the whole can be kept neatly divided In them are mending supplies, odd bits of sewing and embroidery. Below the top casting is a spool rack, made of a strip of wood painted to match frame, and nails driven for spools to rest on.

Helpful Notes.—When making the plain circular or gore skirts finish the top of the skirt first, and put it on the band, then fold band, pin together and hang for at least a day before trimming and finishing bottom. The hanging stretches the seams and prevents the skirt from sagging after it is worn. When using cloth covered buttons on wash dresses do not sew them on as they do not iron well, but fasten on under side with a small safety pin, and when the dress is to be washed remove the buttons, string them on a thread, and after scrubbing and rinsing hang up to dry. If long tight sleeves are made of wash goods be sure to shrink the goods before sewing, or if that is not desirable allow an extra seam for shrinking, and then run the second seam in by hand to make the sleeves fit snug. Before washing remove this hand sewing and after sleeve is washed it will be just right. When braiding on delicate fabric have the stamping done on the under side, then trace it with a running stitch with fine thread, and follow this when applying the braid. This is a little more work, but prevents soil from the stamping chalk or fluid.

KITCHEN TIME SAVERS.

Pie Help.—To prevent the juice from running over when making berry pies, cut a three-inch square of plain writing paper and make into a cone. Just as you place pie in oven make a small cut in centre of upper crust and insert in this cut the small end of cone. The surplus juice will come up in the cone.

Three Things to Try.—Butter well the top of any kind of hot mush and set away to cool, especially for frying. It prevents a tough coating from forming. Keep bananas from turning dark in dessert or fruit salad by taking a fork and cutting crosswise. They are not so smooth as when cut with a knife, but will retain their natural color longer. When obliged to use hard water for dishes try adding a little sweet milk to the water and see how much easier to get a suds.

Bake Fish in Paper.—The following method does away with "fishy" dishes and disagreeable odors: Clean and wash the fish thoroughly, salt, pepper, and flour it inside and out sparingly; then roll in manila paper at least three times. Pinch the ends of the paper together, then fold back and pin, securely to prevent the escape of the juices. Bake in a moderate oven and allow fifteen minutes more than if baking uncovered. When ready to serve remove the paper, to which the skin will adhere, and place the delicious, juicy meat upon a platter. Garnish as desired.

SUMMER PESTS.

Death to Cockroaches.—A strong solution of common poke root mixed with dark molasses, equal parts, boiled to a syrup and spread on bread is sure death to cockroaches.

Cure for Ants.—A small quantity of tartar emetic, as much sugar, and cover with water. Put in a small dish or tin and set where the ants are found, and in a short time they will all be gone.

To Rid House of Flies.—To rid the house of flies, spray into the air oil of levender diluted with hot water; this will cause the flies to leave and a delightful fragrance will be ltft. Screen all doors and windows. If not possible plant mignonette in window and porch boxes. This will keep away both flies and mosquitoes. Do not leave any food lying around and do not eat food which has come in contact with flies. Keep garbage can tightly closed. Spray occasionally to prevent breeding. Pour kerosene in drains occasionally.

SHORTCAKES.

Sponge Cake for Shortcake.—One cupful of sugar, one cupful of flour, four eggs, whites beaten to a froth, twelve teaspoonfuls of water, one teaspoonful of baking powder. Beat sugar and yolks of eggs, add the water, the flour, and baking powder, then the whites of eggs. Bake in jelly cake pans. Mash and sweeten two boxes of berries.

Orange Sauce for Pineapple, Orange and Banana Shortcake.—Separate two eggs, putting the yolks into a small bowl and the whites into a larger one. Into a cup put the grated rind of one orange and four tablespoonfuls of orange juice. Into another cup put the grated rind of one lemon and one tablespoonful of lemon juice. Have ready one cupful of powdered sugar. Beat the yolks of the eggs until they are like whipped cream, adding gradually one-half of the sugar. Then beat in carefully the rind and juice of the orange. Beat the whites until stiff, adding the remainder of the cupful of sugar, then the lemon rind and juice, beating thoroughly. Combine by pouring the orange mixture into the lemon, beat thoroughly while mixing. Drain the juice from the fruits and pour this orange cream sauce over the shortcake. Never put the fruit on the crust until ready to serve.

SUMMER SANDWICHES.

Meat and Pickle Sandwiches.—Chop the meat left over from a previous day, together with a sour pickle and spread on a lettuce leaf; put entire preparation between two thin slices of white bread.

Loaves for Sandwiches.—Half fill pound baking powder cans with bread dough and let rise until nearly level. Bake as any bread, and you have neat, round slices with no crust, suitable for lunch boxes, parties, or picnics.

HOME HINTS.

To prevent the smell of onions, which is so offensive on the breath, eat a sprig of parsley.

If a teaspoonful of vinegar is added to the water in which fish is to be washed, a most delicious flavor will be imparted to it.

Scrubbing brushes will last twice as long if they are put to dry with the bristles downwards. If turned the other way the water soaks into the wood and rots the bristles.

To Prevent Scorched Pastry.—If the heat of the oven is inclined to reach too high a temperature and scorch pastry or confectionery which is in the course of baking, a good plan is to place a tin or enamelled saucer on the lowest shelf of the oven and fill it with water.

Sweet Cupboards.—If you are troubled with a damp-smelling cupboard or cellar, break up a lump of lime in a box and place inside, and all dampness and smell will quickly disappear. The lime should be then removed, as if left too long it causes dry rot in the woodwork.

Don't let your baby get into the bad habit of expecting to be rocked to sleep. When it is bedtime put him in his cradle, no matter whether awake or asleep, and leave him to himself. If this habit is formed from the first he will go off quite happily without any more attention.

To clean gold jewellery wash it in tepid water in soap lather, to which a few drops of ammonia have been added. Rinse off with clean water, and, without wiping, put the article into a box of beechwood sawdust until dry, then brush off the sawdust with a very soft plate-brush.

To Preserve Carpets.—Carpets should be rubbed with a damp cloth rather than brushed, and if it is at all necessary that they must be brushed, this should be done by means of a covered carpet-sweeper with plenty of damp tea leaves. Of all ways of removing dirt from a carpet, the worst is by the use of the ordinary short brush, which involves the housemaid kneeling down in the dust

A GRUESOME BEQUEST.

Extraordinary Legacy by the Father of Lord Audley.

Probably the most gruesome bequest ever named in a will was that made by Phillip Thicknesse, a dissipated Englishman, who died in 1792. Some years before his death he had quarrelled bitterly with his son, Lord Audley, and to spite him had placed on the outside of the family mansion a board bearing this inscripiton in large black letters:

"Boots and shoes mended, carpets beat, etc., etc., by P. Thicknesse, father of Lord Audley."

Finding he was about to die, he sent for his lawyer and drew up a will containing the following extraordinary clause: "I leave my right hand, to be cut off after my death, to my son, Lord Audley. I desire it may be sent to him in hopes that such a sight may remind him of his duty to God after having so long abandoned the duty he owed to a father who once so affectionately loved him."

The dead man's wishes were scrupulously carried out, and his severed hand, enclosed in a hermetically sealed leaden casket, was forwarded to his son. There is no record as to how Lord Audley received his unwelcome legacy or how he disposed of it.

YOUNG FOLKS

ON THE OLD WHARF.

For a boy who lives most of the year away from the sea, the little town of Bayhead is a fine place to spend the summer. There is always something to do there. When it is pleasant, you can dig clams or go crabbing, or fish off the end of the old wharf. When it rains, you can go up into Captain Billy's sail loft and watch him sew with a funny big thimble held in the palm of his hand; or you can sit in Captain Benny's boat-shop and see him build dories while he tells stories.

To Walter Manly the rainy days were almost as happy as the pleasant ones, for he liked both Captain Billy and Captain Benny, and was always glad to be with them. The two old men were brothers. Both had been sailors all their lives, and for many years had hunted whales in the south seas. Captain Billy had only one leg, and had to use a crutch when he walked.

Walter had wondered a good many times how Captain Billy had lost his leg, but of course he did not like to ask him. But knowing that he and Captain Benny were brothers, he felt that he might ask Captain Benny. So one rainy day, when he and Thornton Hadley were in the boat-shop, he put the question.

"How did Captain Billy lose his leg?" the captain repeated after Walter. "Why, the bight of a rope took it off."

"The bite of a rope!" cried Walter. "How could a rope bite a man's leg off? I guess you are making fun of me, captain."

"No, no, my boy. It was the bight of a rope, but not the kind you are thinking of."

"But what is it?" asked the boys.

"A bight is a loop, and it is a thing a sailor is always afraid of, and a whaler, especially."

And then the captain took a rope and showed them what he meant. He told them about the hunting of whales; how the small boats leave the ship, and the men row quietly up to the whale until they are near enough for the man in the bow to throw the harpoon into the whale. He showed them a harpoon, which is a short iron spear with a long, fine rope fastened to it; and he told them how careful the men must be to see that the rope is coiled just right in the tub at the bow of the boat, because when the whale feels the harpoon, he usually dives and goes down so fast that the rope sometimes makes the edge of the tub smoke. If the rope is not coiled just right, it may catch when it runs out, and the whole boat be dragged under the water. And if a man happens to get his foot or his leg caught in a loop of the rope, he may be pulled overboard, or his leg cut off.

That was what had happened to Captain Billy. A careless sailor had let the rope get kinked, and a loop had caught round Captain Billy's leg and pulled him over.

He was carried down, down, down, and might never have come up if Captain Benny, who was in the same boat, had not grabbed a hatchet quickly and cut the rope. Captain Billy rose to the top of the water at last, and the men got him into the boat; but his leg was so badly cut that it had to be taken off.

Both Walter and Thornton thought they would remember the captain's story, but a week later, when they were fishing from the end of the old wharf, something happened that made them forget.

They were fishing for flounders with Ned Pierce, who lives all the year in Bayhead. The captain had helped them bait their hooks, and was watching them, when Walter suddenly had a great tug on his line—so hard that he nearly lost his hold on it. When he pulled, the head of a big fish came to the top of the water. "Oh, what is it? What is it!" cried the boys.

"It's a dogfish!" shouted the captain. "Hold hard, now! There must be a school of them."

Walter had been lying flat on the wharf, but in his eagerness to land his big fish, he stood up and stepped nearer the edge, giving a hard pull. This pull must have sunk the hook deeper in the fish's mouth, for he, too, gave a great pull to get away. Walter stepped ahead one step more, without seeing where he put his foot. The next moment he felt himself falling. Something had pulled his right leg out from under him, and in another instant he went with a great splash into the water.

The next he knew his head was just above the water, while something sharp and cold was gripping him through his clothes, between the shoulders. It was the captain's boat-hook, and by the long pole which made the handle of it the captain was holding him up. Ned and Thornton ran down the steps and pushed out in a boat, and in a few minutes had him on board, a good deal frightened.

"There, my boy," said Captain Benny, when Walter was safe on land again, "you see now what I meant when I told you to look out for the bight of a line. You stepped in the bight of your fish-line, and your fish pulled you off your feet. If it had been a whale, we should not have got you so easily. Next time you must be more careful with your line."—Youth's Companion.

BABY'S HOLD ON LIFE.

Baby's Own Tablets cost 25 cents a box. A box bought now may save baby's life. Summer complaints come suddenly, and carry away thousands of little ones every year. If the stomach and bowels are kept in order there is little danger of these troubles coming on. Baby's Own Tablets is the best medicine in the world for preventing and curing stomach and bowel troubles. They can be given with perfect safety to the new born baby or to the well grown child. An occasional dose of the Tablets will regulate stomach and bowels and prevent summer complaints. The mother who keeps these Tablets beside her has a reasonable assurance that her little ones are safe. If you have not got a box of Tablets, get one without delay. Do not wait until trouble comes, it may then be too late. Sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

A FIGHT FOR LIFE.

Tamer Savagely Attacked and Badly Mauled by a Tiger.

A circus performance at Soriano, Portugal, was brought to an abrupt termination amid a scene of terror.

Capt. Andrickson, a well-known animal tamer, was performing with his 10 magnificent Bengal tigers. Profiting by a moment's inattention on the part of the tamer, one of the tigers made a tremendous spring upon the captain and brought him to the ground. There was at once a scene of great confusion among the audience, several ladies fainting and others screaming, while all gazed on a fierce fight for life.

The circus attendants, though armed with red hot irons, had the greatest difficulty in preventing the other tigers attacking the tamer. The animal which had sprung upon Capt. Andrickson seized one of his legs, and the bones could be heard cracking. At last the tamer managed to draw his revolver, and with the utmost coolness he placed the barrel in the corner of the animal's mouth and fired. The wounded beast rolled over, and Andrickson was dragged out in a terribly mangled condition. This is the fourth time that the same tiger has attacked him.

When you meet a stranger get busy and tell your troubles first.

"That will do," said an irate lady to her Irish "general"; "you will leave now, and you needn't bother me about a recommendation." "Faith," replied the girl. "Oi has no intintion o' givin' ye a recommendation. Oi'll tell the truth about ye to ivery girl thot axes me."

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Libby's Cooked Corned Beef

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"Purity goes hand in hand with Products of the Libby brand".

Write for free Booklet,—"How to make Good Things to Eat".



Insist on **Libby's** at your grocers.

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Chicago

WOMEN AS SOLDIERS.

Were Once Reckoned Among Fighting Strength.

From the nature of things women soldiers can only be found as a class among barbarians—up to this time at any rate. The Dahomey Amazons made a poor show against the French, but Barton had been much impressed with them forty years earlier—and he was a judge. The discipline was terribly severe in his time; he did not doubt they were very formidable troops. Relaxation of discipline ruined them, says the Pall Mall Gazette.

The mythical Amazons claim a word, since Prof. Sayce adduced such striking evidence to suggest that they were the warrior priestesses of Hittite invaders. Of the American Amazons it may be recalled that Humboldt thought the legend not impossible; and he had studied the original records. Very few who have written on the subject are thus qualified probably, but Mr. Alfred Wallace has shown us lately that Spruce, the great botanist, looked into the evidence carefully and formed a strong opinion that it was trustworthy.

Much more interesting are the shield maidens of the Vikings. Would that we knew more about them personally. The historical sagas allude to them, but always, so far as I remember, in a matter of fact way, as to male personages. One of the very grandest poetic sagas is that of the Shield Maiden Hervor, but even this takes for granted nearly everything we particularly want to know. She dressed as a man and joined the Vikings. Presently she gained the command of her party—and the story opens, true in the main probably.

The circumstantial account of the battle of Bravoll between Sigurd of Denmark and Harold Hilditoun of Norway mentions several shield maidens who commanded troops. One even bore Harald's standard. All fought like heroes, or demons, and I think all died on the field; but it seems that they were only women who rose to command by daring and military genius. Is there any authority for the legends of Viking bands wholly feminine?

The old Irish "Book of Lecan" says casually "for men and women went alike to battle in those days"; and the record of tribal obligations called "Hosting" reckoned women among the fighting strength. Moreover, the life of Abbot Adamnan of Iona tells how he, hearing of this dreadful practice, went to Ireland, called an assembly of chiefs and bishops and persuaded them to pass a law, still extant, entitled "Lex innocentium," which forgade the summoning of women to war. It seems likely, however, that they still turned out of their own free will—indeed the practice is not yet extinct, by all accounts.

At the present day, in Europe, the Montenegrins and their hereditary foes of Albania include the women among their fighting force—or did at any rate a very few years ago—before Prince Nicholas had organized his army. All departments of supply were left to the wives and daughters; also the recovery and transport of the wounded. But when the fighting line was seriously pressed the women reenforced it. Assuredly they would have followed the old custom, in spite of the Prince's reforms, had Austria advanced into the Black Mountain the other day.

DISMISSED BY A QUE[illegible]

English Nurses Forced to Leave Greek Hospital.

The Greek newspapers report that Queen Olga has dismissed the English matron and three nurses at the military hospital in Athens.

Queen Olga, for somewhat narrow patriotic motives, desired the Crown Princess, who was patroness of the instution, to employ only Greek nurses. But the Princess, who is half English, being the daughter of the late Empress Frederick, declined to agree, as it was generally recognized that the English nurses were better trained than the Greek nurses, and also that the matron was doing much to improve the training of nurses in the country.

Political influences were, however, brought into play, and the Crown Princess finally decided to resign her position as patroness. The Queen succeeded her, and immediately dismissed the English nurses and matron. It is said that they will bring an action for breach of contract, as the term of their engagement has not expired.

Practically all Canadian druggists, grocers and general dealers sell Wilson's Fly Pads. If your storekeeper does not, ask him why.

A disregard for appearances may be due to either a lack of dollars or a lack of sense.

When all other corn preparations fail, try Holloway's Corn Cure. No pain whatever, and no inconvenience in using it.

Kindly mention the name of this paper in writing to advertisers.

Zam-Buk

is the best remedy known for sunburn, heat, rashes, eczema, sore feet, stings and blisters. A skin food!

All Druggists and Stores—50c.

IT HURTS.

Blox—"Bixby claims that he always tells the truth."

Knox—"Yes; he seems to have a mania for stirring up trouble."

The transition from winter's cold to summer's heat frequently puts a strain upon the system that produces internal complications, always painful and often serious. A common form of disorder is dysentery, to which many are prone in the spring and summer. The very best medicine to use in subduing this painful ailment is Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial. It is a standard remedy, sold everywhere.

A NEVER-FAILING SUPPLY.

The fond husband was seeing his wife off with the children for their vacation in the country. As she got into the train, he said: "But, my dear, won't you take some fiction to read?"

"Oh, no!" she responded, sweetly, "I shall depend upon your letters from home."

If every housekeeper would use Wilson's Fly Pads freely during the Summer months the house fly peril would soon be a thing of the past.

Mrs. C.—"Good morning, Bridget. I hope your master and mistress have not forgotten that they're coming to dine with me tonight." Cook—"Indade, and they've not; they've ordered a good hearty meal at home at six o'clock."

SUFFERERS from rheumatism find instant relief in "The D & L" Menthol Plaster. Be sure and get the genuine. Made by Davis & Lawrence Co.

A little girl was engaged in making an apron for her doll. Looking up to her mother, she said, "Mother, I believe that I will be a duchess when I grow up." "Why, Molly, how is it that you expect to become a duchess?" "Why, by marrying a Dutchman, of course."

These two desirable qualifications, pleasant to the taste and at the same time effectual, are to be found in Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator. Children like it.

"I say, Jack Perkins has asked me to lend him ten dollars." "Well, do it. As a personal favor to me let him have it." "Personal favor to you?" "Yes. If you don't let him have it, he'll come to me for it."

Comfort for the Dyspeptic—There is no ailment so harassing and exhausting as dyspepsia, which arises from defective action of the stomach and liver, and the victim of it is to be pitied. Yet he can find ready relief in Parmelee's Vegetable Pills, a preparation that has established itself by years of effective use. There are pills that are widely advertised as the greatest ever compounded, but not one of them can rank in value with Parmelee's.

"Fred—"Yes, I like him well enough, Minnie, but how did you ever happen to marry a man a head shorter than you are?" Minnie—"I had to choose, Fred, between a little man with a big salary and a big man with a little salary."

"If I were younger," said the rich old man, "I believe I might win you for my wife." "Yes," replied the cold beauty, dreamily considering his sixty-five years; "or, say, fifteen years older."

A Comestic Eye Remedy.

Murine Affords Reliable Relief to Eyes that Need Care. Try Murine Eye Remedy in Your Eyes. It Soothes Eye Pain.

WIDELY CIRCULATED BOOK

The most widely circulated book in the whole world, according to a Paris authority, is a Chinese almanac, printed in Peking, at the Imperial Press. The edition consists of 8,000,000 copies, which are sent into the provinces, and so great is the interest taken by the Chinese in the publication, so high the confidence reposed in the information contained, that of the 8,000,000 copies not one comes back to the printers. Nothing approaching these figures is attained by any publication in the Western world.

THRIFT.

Customer — "Please, mister, I can't remember what Ma sent me for, but you can give me 2 cents' worth of peppermint candy, 'cause she said I could keep the change."

It's a pity a man can put a plaster on his conscience when it hurts him.

HIS REASON FOR VOTING.

A story is related of an ambitious gentleman who, rather unwisely, stood as a candidate for some office, and who, at the close of the poll was found to have received only one vote.

The candidate was excessively mortified, and, to increase his chagrin, his neighbors talked as if it were a matter of course that he had given that one vote himself. This annoyed him so much that he offered a $10 suit of clothes to the only supporter if the individual would come forward and declare himself.

An Irishman responded to this appeal, proved his claim, and called for the reward.

"How did it happen?" inquired the candidate, taken quite by surprise. "How did it happen that you voted for me?"

The Irishman hesitated, but on being pressed he answered:

"If Oi tell yez, ye won't go back on the suit o' clothes?"

"Oh, no! I promise that you shall have the suit, anyhow."

"Faix, then, yer, 'anner," replied Pat, "shure; Oi made a mistake in the ballot-paper."

MONTREAL AND QUEBEC.

A veritable edition de luxe among railroad pamphlets has been issued by the Grand Trunk Railway System to proclaim amongst tourists the glories of the cities of Montreal and Quebec. The brochure is beautifully printed and generally arranged in the artistic style of earlier days, when the ornamentation of a volume was regarded as an important incident to its presentation of reading matter. It is also very well written, and gives an interesting description of the two most interesting cities in Canada, with many illustrations from photographs. Sent free to any address. Apply to Mr. J. D. McDonald.

THE CROSSWAYS.

From one man's point of view another man may be all right in his way provided he isn't in the way of the first man.

The Best Liver Pill.—The action of the liver is easily disarranged. A sudden chill, undue exposure to the elements, over-indulgence in some favorite food, excess in drinking, are a few of the causes. But whatever may be the cause, Parmelee's Vegetable Pills can be relied upon as the best corrective that can be taken. They are the leading liver pills and they have no superiors among such preparations.

Joakley—"Now, he's got what I really call 'horse sense.'" Coakley—"How, for instance?" Joakley—"He never bets on one."

It is an undisputed fact that one packet of Wilson's Fly Pads has actually killed a bushel of house flies. Fortunately no such quantity can ever be found in a well kept house, but whether they be few or many Wilson's Fly Pads will kill them all.

UNCLE EZRA SAYS:

"They's a good many bumpers on the road to success. It's a hull lot better to turn out fur 'em than to try to turn 'em all down."

Pain is a Punishment.—Pain is a protest of nature against neglect of the bodily health, against carelessness regarding the physical condition. It steals in at the first opportunity and takes up its abode in a man and it is sometimes difficult to eject it. Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil will drive it out in short order. Pain cannot stay where it is used, but immediately flies away.

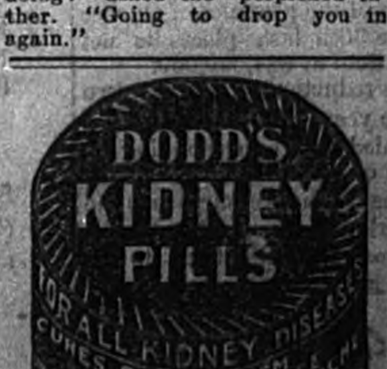
EVOLUTION OF PROFESSIONS.

"What did you do before you became blind?"

Beggar—"I was deaf and dumb then."

SUCCESS FOR SIXTY YEARS. This is the record of Perry Davis' Painkiller. A sure cure for diarrhoea, dysentery, and all bowel complaints. Avoid substitutes, there is but one "Painkiller"—Perry Davis'—25c. and 50c.

"You have saved my life!" said the old man whom the young hero had just pulled out of the river. "As a reward, you may marry my daughter there." The hero glanced at the daughter, then bent again over the old man. "What are you doing?" asked the perplexed father. "Going to drop you in again."



Treatment for all Ailments of HORSES
or Live Stock
Fully explained in little book. Mailed on request.
Veterinary Remedy Co. Limited.
Dept. A, 72 Adelaide St. East, TORONTO, ONT.

MOULTON COLLEGE
34 Bloor Street East, Toronto.
A high grade Residential School for Girls. Fees for the year—Resident Students, $132 to $[illegible]; Day Students, $24 to $72.
College reopens Sept. 11. Calendar on application.
MISS CHARLOTTE THRALL, Vice-Principal.

Woodstock College
WOODSTOCK, ONT.
A Fully Equipped Residential School for Boys and Young Men. Prepares for University, Schools of Science, Business, &c. 52nd Annual Calendar sent on application.
A. T. MacNEIL, B. A., Principal.

Ontario Veterinary College
TEMPERANCE ST., TORONTO, CAN.
Established 1862, taken over by the Provincial Government of Ontario, 1908.
Affiliated with the University of Toronto, under the control of the Dept. of Agriculture of Ontario. Session opens 1st October, 1908. Course of [illegible] years, 3 college years. FEES PER SESSION [illegible]. Calendar on application. [illegible], M.S., Principal. Dept. of A. A. A. ORANGE, V.S., M.S., Principal.

YOUR OVERCOATS
and faded Suits would look better dyed. If no agent of ours in your town, write direct. Montreal, Que.
BRITISH AMERICAN DYEING CO.

WE GIVE FREE SAMPLE CASE
AGENTS WANTED
Make $3 a Day and upwards selling our Home Supplies. Our high class goods sell on sight in every home. Are wanted up and repeat orders fast. Exclusive territory given.
WRITE FOR CATALOGUE
THE HOME SUPPLY Co., Dept. 30, Toronto, Ont.



Don't fail to see our Exhibit at the National Exhibition, Toronto.

WE SELL
Buggies and Harness
DIRECT
to the user at manufacturers' prices.
TOP BUGGIES, - $62.00
SINGLE HARNESS, - $9.50 UP
Save agents' profits by buying direct.
WRITE US.
The Toronto Harness & Carriage Supply Co., TORONTO ONT.

The Rapid Needle Threader



A practical eye-saving, time-saving device, used for any size needle or thread. It threads quickly, easily, and will last a lifetime. Mailed to your address, postpaid for 25c.
AGENTS WANTED.
The Rapid Needle Threader Co., Box 1307, Orillia, Ontario

SELECTING INVESTMENTS

In our advertisement of last week we pointed out the advantages afforded by BOND investments over mortgages

We are prepared at all times to furnish statistical and other information concerning the bonds which we offer as well as all representative securities. Our current list contains many bonds of exceptional merit—ask for quotations.

If you are in funds, whether of large amount or small, you will find our individual service of assistance in selecting satisfactory and profitable investment securities.

—Municipal Securities to yield 4 to 5¼%—
Toronto, Ottawa, Hamilton, Winnipeg, Fort William, Port Arthur.

—Railroad, Electric Railway, Light Company bonds to yield 4¼ to 5¼%—Duluth, Rainy Lake and Winnipeg Railway Co., Canadian Northern Railway Company, Toronto and York Radial Railway Company, Provincial Light, Heat and Power Company, Winnipeg, Selkirk and Lake Winnipeg Railway Company, Sao Paulo Tramway, Light and Power Company.

—Industrial Bonds of undoubted security to yield 5½ to 8%—Western Canada Flour Mills Company, P. Burns & Company, Limited.

DOMINION SECURITIES CORPORATION, LIMITED
HEAD OFFICE: TORONTO 26 KING ST. E.
BRANCHES:
MONTREAL—WINNIPEG—LONDON, ENG.

ISSUE NO. 37 '09.

The Watchman
AND
OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE

FRIDAY, SEPT. 3, 1909.

The WATCHMAN will be published every Friday.

J. S. GILES, Proprietor.

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

Notices of Births, Marriages and Deaths inserted free.

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

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

Address all communications to

The WATCHMAN,

LACHUTE. - - QUE

THE COAL STRIKE.

Two weeks have practically passed since the united mine workers of America precipitated the coal strike at Glace Bay and attempted to close up the works of the Dominion Coal Company at that point. By the timely despatch of troops to the scene, and their arrival there, order has been maintained, the company's property protected and miners, disposed to work for the company, saved from interference. Though the operations of the company have been somewhat limited, the output of the mines continues large, and it now looks as if the cause of the strikers at Glace Bay was a lost one. Prior to the strike there was a labour organization known as the Provincial Workmen's Association. This union the coal company had recognized and had with it an agreement governing the question of wages and other points at issue. This was a Provincial organization. The U. M. W. is an international association having its headquarters in the United States. It despatched its emissaries to Glace Bay and sought to secure the enrollment of all mine workers as members of the U.M.W. They were successful in winning the adhesion of a considerable number of miners but many refused to join that union and when the strike was ordered stayed by the company. Through fear a number who did not sympathize with the strike went out. These are gradually returning, and they, together with those who remained true, and new men brought in from outside points are almost sufficient to man the mines to full strength.

There is a very strong feeling in the country against the interference of the International Union and its attempt to dictate to a purely Canadian organization. Were the situation reversed and did a labor organization having its headquarters in Canada, send its emissaries to direct a strike against an American industry in American territory, it is quite probable that they would be given the right-about-face by American officers and sent to Canada to attend to their own affairs. Canadians are easy and in the present instance have put up with a good deal of nonsense at the hands of the U.M.W. General satisfaction, however, will be felt if the fortunes of war turn in favor of the coal company and its faithful employees.

COMMENTS.

Montreal electors will, on Monday, Sept. 20th, vote on the question of a change in the administration of that city's affairs. It is proposed to establish a Bord of Control and reduce the number of aldermen from each ward. The scheme involves the limitation of the powers of aldermen to a veto or approval of the recommendations at the board of control, with whom must originate all measures involving the expenditure of civic moneys. The disclosures which have been made before Judge Cannon, commissioner, have been so startling and shocking that it is reasonable to conclude that the large majority of ratepayers will vote in favor of the proposed change. Aldermen will continue to represent the boards but the controllers will be elected from the city at large. This, it will be seen, will necessitate the selection of candidates for the office of men of wide repute; men of known business capacity and probity. The ringsters have started to raise the cry that the reform is an anti-French one, in the hope that they will thereby rally votes to maintain the old state of affairs. This has been promptly met by a letter from Henri Bourassa, M.P.P., addressed especially to the French speaking citizens, in which he shows how little cause there is for the dislike on national grounds of the changes that are now being advocated. Leading French-Canadians of both political parties are strongly supporting the measure for a board of control, and there is good reason to hope that the necessary majority will be secured for its adoption.

Readers of the daily press were made aware on Tuesday last that His Excellency, the Governor-General, had nearly met with a fatal accident, when returning from Dawson, Yukon territory. According to a Vancouver despatch, Earl Grey, on the arrival of his boat at Jarvis Island, went punting accompanied by his dog. Failing to return in the appointed time search parties were sent out, signal guns were fired, fires were lighted, and for sometime search was maintained, and finally rewarded by the discovery of His Excellency, who was in an utterly exhausted condition and his clothes torn. He had sustained several falls, once he nearly fell over a dangerous precipice, and was so utterly worn out that he had to be carried to the steamer. All Canadians will join in congratulations that the life of His Excellency has been spared.

The sensation of last week was the competition in airship navigation at Rheims, France, open to aerial navigators of all nations. The prize for long distance was won by an Englishman named Farnham, who sailed 111.73 miles in three hours, four minutes, 26 2-5 seconds.

Mercury took a dive into the Northwest last week and a reading of several degrees of frost wes recorded, with the result that garden stuff was slightly injured, but the wheat is reported to have escaped.

On monday of this week the temperature took an upward turn and for the present all danger of frost has disappeared. This is good news, and taken together with the fact that Sir Edward Clouston, of the Bank of Montreal, says there will be abundance of money to handle the western crop, the railway authorities have facilities for its transportation, and grain prices are high, the farmers of the West can afford to smile this season

According to the tenth annual crop report, issued by the Manitoba Free Press, the wheat yield will be 118,270,000 bushels. These figures are suggestive of large wealth and indicate the rapid growth of that section of the country.

The statement of the financial position of the province of Quebec on June 30th last, places its net funded debt at $24,690,000.

"The reductions of the past two or three years which were also accompanied by a corresponding reduction of reduction of realizable assets leaves the treasury, says the Montreal Gazette, with a still heavy load of obligations to the public creditor, the interest on which amounts to nearly $1,200,000 a year, or about one-fifth of the ordinary revenue. The situation is improving it is true, but there is room for a great deal more improvement before the government will be justified in undertaking any schemes of expenditures not absolutely necessary to the reasonable carrying on of the provincial services.

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

LOUISA.

—: o: —

The farmers are near through their harvesting and report a much better crop than former years.

Miss Martha Stewart spent the early part of last week the guest of Miss Eva Robinson.

Miss Agnes Creswell is spending a few weeks the guest of her sister Mrs. D. McKenzie.

The Misses Lizzie Matthews and Maude Seale spent Friday at the Hill Cottage.

Mrs. Breahm and daughter Miss Minnie is spending a couple of weeks the guests of Mrs. C M. Matthews.

Mrs. R. Boyd has left for an extended visit to friends in Montreal.

Miss Eva Robinson spent the week end the guest at Glen Brook Fram.

Mr. W. Thompson spent Sunday in Louisa.

Mrs. Wm. and Miss M. Watchorn of Morin Flats, spent a few days last week visiting friends.

The Misses Ella and Florence Neill returned to the city on Wednesday.

Mrs. Jno. Lagensick spent a few days recently the guest at Rose Cottage.

Mr. Thos. Matthus and son Harold has returned home to East Angus, while here were the guests of Mr. C. M. Matthus.

Mr. Geo. Robinson has returned to his former position in B.C.

A dance given in honor of the going away of Mr. Gus Robinson at his home here last Wednesday proved a great success and a most enjoyable time was spent by old and young also the refreshments was sumptious the music was furnished by Edward Gagnon. We wish Mr. Robinson a speedie trip and an early return to his home.

Miss Lizzie Matthews has gone to Montreal, and will be the guest of her aunt Mrs. B. Leglisick.

OGDENSBURG.

—: o: —

Mrs. R. Credgeen and Miss Elsie are guests at Mountain Brook cottage.

Miss Alice McGibbon of Dalesville, visited her sister, Miss Catherine McGibbon for a few days.

Miss Lizzie Heatlie entertained a few of the ladies at tea on Friday afternoon.

Mr. George Calder of Lachute, accompanied by his friend, Mr. M. Enwright of New York, paid a flying visit to Mr. Wm. Heatlie on Monday.

Mrs. Kerr of Montreal, with her friend, visited her son on Sunday.

Don't forgee the Concert on Sept. 6th, in the school-house.

The young minister, Master Morrison of Hawkesbury, aged 10, held the attention of a large crowd in the school-house on Sunday afternoon. The touching sermon on "Witnessing for Christ" was vividly and earnestly presented.

FARM FOR SALE.

FARM FOR SALE,—Comprising about 200 acres of land in Mille Isles, close to churches, school, blacksmith shops, post-office and general store, short distance from cheese-factory and saw-mill, well fenced and well watered, good sugar-bush of 1000 trees, good house and out-buildings, new butcher shop and slaughter house, ice-house. The proprietor will sell on reasonable terms with or without stock: Reason for selling is to go West. Apply to

ROBERT POLLOCK, Prop.
Mille Isles, Que.

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

TEMPERANCE COLUMN.

I WILL PAINT YOU A SIGN.

I will paint you a sign, rumseller,
And hang it on your door;
A truer and better signboard
Than you ever had before.
I will paint with the skill of a master,
And many will pause to see
This wonderful piece of painting,
So like the reality.

I will paint yourself, rumseller,
As you wait for that fair young boy
Just in the morning of manhood,
A mother's pride and joy.
He had no thought of stopping,
But you greet him with a smile,
And you seem so blithe and friendly
That he pauses to chat a while.

I will paint you again, rumseller,
I will paint you as you stand,
With a foaming glass of liquor
Extended in each hand.
He wavers, but you urge him:
'Drink, pledge me but this one,'
And he lifts the glass and drains it
And the hellish work is done.

And next I will paint a drunkard—
Only a year has flown;
But into this loathsome creature
The fair young boy has grown.
The work was quick and rapid;
I will paint him as he lies
In a torpid, drunken slumber
Under the winter skies.

I will paint the form of the mother
As she kneels by her darling's side—
Her beautiful boy that was dearer
Than all the world beside.
I will paint the shape of a coffin,
Labeled with one word—'Lost.'
I will paint all this, rumseller,
And paint it free of cost.

The sin and the shame and the sorrow
The crime and the want and the woe
That is born there in your workshop,
No hand can paint, you know.
But I'll paint you a sign, rumseller,
And many shall pause to view
This wonderful piece of painting,
So terribly, fearfully true.

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

J. E. VALOIS,
NOTARY PUBLIC,
LACHUTE, P.Q

Money to loan on security.

Office . BETHANY STREET.

Good Farm For Sale.

200 acres of land, 180 acres of which is free of stone and tillable. Large well finished house of 9 room and summer kitchen. Property well watered with running stream, good outbuildings 100 acres of woodland 3 miles distant. Reason of selling going West. Good grazing.

Apply to DONALD McMILLAN,
Rivington.

FARM FOR SALE.

A good farm formerly known as the Wood farm situated on the bank of the North River at St. Canute, containing on or about 100 acres, all of which is under cultivation with exception of good sugar bush of 500 trees. Good house and out-buildings well fenced and well watered. Convenient to Church, school, post-office store, cheese factory and saw-mill on the on the property. Clay loom and sandy soil The propreitor will sell on reasonable terms with or without stock.

ROBT. GOODFELLOW,
Marbel, P. O. Que.

HELLO CENTRAL!
Ring up 50 please!

That is the number in popular demand to-day, because the public have come to know that it is the place where they can secure the best and choicest line of Groceries etc. at Reduced Prices. We manufacture our own Buckwheat Flour, Graham Flour, Whole-wheat Flour and Hominy by the Stone Process. We have always on hand the finest grades of Choice Rolled Oats and Oatmeal.

Sugar, Butter, Eggs, Red Rose Tea, in bulk or packages, (Green or Black), Windsor Salt and Coarse Salt, Coal oil and Machine Oils.

J. D. Campbell & Co.,
MAIN STREET, LACHUTE.

The LACHUTE KNITTING CO. L'td.



WE wish to inform the Public that we are now running a retail department in connection with our Knitting Mill, where may be procured Yarns, Tweeds, Freize, Mackanaw, Blankets, Socks, Shanty Stockings, Mitts, Etc.

These are the finest goods made in Canada to-day and know no superior, both as to quality and to manufacture. When in need of any of the above lines, call on us and you will be well repaid.

We pay Highest prices for wool in Exchange.

THE BANK OF OTTAWA
ESTABLISHED 1874.

Capital Authorized	$5,000,000.
Capital Paid Up	$3,000,000.
Rest and Undivided Profits	$3,405,991.

Savings Department

An account may be opened by the deposit of $1—on which interest will be allowed.

Lachute & St. Andrews Branch, J. R. Parris, M'gr.

The Nobbiest Hats in Town

That's what everybody says after having seen my new importation of fine hats, and the prices are low in comparison to the quality of the goods.

We are always well stocked with the choicest of goods, and gent's furnishing's. Now is the time to leave your order for a nice suit that will fit you well and give you pleasure in wearing.

LADIES! Are you aware that we cover buttons? Bring us along your orders and be well attended.

D. LAPOINTE,
Main St. Lachute

150
Ladies' Fancy
BELTS
Your Choice
AT
29C. ☆ 29C.

W. Banford & Son,

Are You Well Hitched?

That is a question of vital interest, and one in which you are concerned. We are handling the celebrated

"Maple Leaf" Brand of Harness,

Heavy Double, Heavy Lumber, double and single express, double driving. Single coupee, surrey, buggy, (single and double strap.) Full stock of anything in the harness line.

You are never in doubt when you buy The Maple Leaf Brand Harness.

Trunks, valises satchells and hand bags, etc., etc.

HENRY J. GILES & BRO.

LARGEST CONDERT HALL

WHERE 12,000 PEOPLE CAN LISTEN TO SINGERS.

Royal Albert Hall, London, is the Largest Concert Hall in the World.

Besides being the grandest saloon in Europe, the Royal Albert Hall rightly lays claim to be the largest concert-hall in the world. The building was commenced in 1867, took fourteen years to complete, and cost exactly $1,000,000.

The hall can afford accommodation for between 10,000 and 11,000, but on the occasion of Sims Reeve's farewell concert 12,200 persons found accommodation under the huge glass roof. This number included 5,200 who were allowed to walk about the grand promenade near the roof. This number has since been declared to be the danger limit, and not more than 3,000 are now permitted on the promenade.

SEATS FOR 999 YEARS.

The Albert Hall was erected from part of the profits of the famous 1851 Exhibition, the rest of the money being raised by subscription. It was arranged that every subscriber of $500 should be entitled to a private seat, which belongs to the subscriber until the lease of 999 years is completed. For $1,000 they had the right to a pair of seats; $2,500, five stalls or a box of five seats; and for $5,000, a grand-tier box holding ten. The late Queen Victoria subscribed $10,000, and had two grand-tier boxes which were converted into one. This is now the Royal box. The King, when Prince of Wales, also bought a grand-tier box, which is now the private property of the Prince of Wales.

$2,500 FOR A BOX.

There are about 1,300 of these private seats, and the owners can do just what they like with them—use them, lend them to their friends or sell them—but they are liable, however, to an annual seat rate not exceeding $10 for upkeep. The owners can only be excluded at private meetings where the public are not admitted by payment.

These seats are not regarded as an investment, although they are frequently in the market for sale. The stalls may realize anything from $175 to $250 each. The late Duke of Edinburgh's box on the grand tier fetched $2,250.

ENGAGING THE HALL.

The charge for engaging the Royal Albert Hall for a concert, afternoon or evening, is $375, inclusive of all expenses such as lighting, attendants, sale of tickets, police, and a staff of fifty gentlemen who act as honorary stewards. These stewards are business gentlemen, and include barristers, solicitors, stockbrokers, bankers, etc., who do the work simply for the love of the thing. The sum mentioned, however, does not include the use of the freehold seats mentioned previously. If every seat is required for a private meeting the rent would be $750.

The big organ is known as the second largest in the world. It has five manuals and 10,500 pipes, some 40 feet long and 2 feet in diameter, and some of the size only of a straw. It also has four keyboards and 120 stops. It is blown by wind supplied by two engines of 14 h.p. each. The hall and offices are heated by steam, and there are over twenty-four miles of hot-water pipes in the building.

LIGHTING THE ALBERT HALL.

At night this huge building is lighted by electricity and gas. Eight arc lamps of 1,500 candle-power capacity and one monster electrlier in the centre of the dome, about 130 feet above the floor, giving forth a light equivalent to 6,000 candles, light up the centre of the hall, another 600 electric lights being required to light the boxes. In case the electricity should fail, the interior can be illuminated by 3,650 gas burners and another 500 in the corridors and extra rooms. Under the core of the roof are a large number of chandeliers with 3,1 gas-burners, which have to be ignited by means of electric sparks. This alone requires two miles of wire, while another twenty miles are required for the electric lighting.

Besides the principal hall there are a number of smaller ones situated in various parts of the building, including a large number of "crush rooms," and a fully-equipped theatre with 250 stalls. The crush rooms are frequently used for small exhibitions, and can be hired from $25 upwards.

PUBLIC PERFECTLY SAFE.

There is very little danger of fire at the Albert Hall, but should such a disaster occur every facility has been arranged to cope with it. Two firemen are on the staff, the whole of which form an amateur fire brigade, being regularly trained by a permanent fire superintendent; and twenty-six hydrants could pour a huge volume of water on the scene of the conflagration in a few minutes, and as there are twenty-six exits an audience of 10,000 can pass into the street inside four minutes. Besides which it is estimated that the entire audience could be accommodated in the corridors, staircases, and entrances.—London Tit-Bits.

WHAT IS A "DREADNOUGHT?"

Has Made all Other War Vessels Obsolete.

The vessel which has given her name to the modern type of heavily-armed battleship was launched in 1906, and all older types were at once regarded as, in a sense, obsolete. Compared with the ships of the King Edward class, she carries ten 12-inch quick-firing guns, as against four of the same calibre and four 9.2-inch. Eight of these can be brought to bear on a hostile vessel in one broadside, and six ahead or astern. She is thus able to pour such a constant stream of armour-piercing shells upon an opponent as would probably sink or disable her in a very few minutes. Moreover, her guns have an effective range of over twelve miles.

The Dreadnought is fitted with turbine engines, giving her a speed of 21 knots, the King Edward class steaming 18½ knots. The four cruiser-battleships of the Invincible class, however, have a speed of 25 knots; and it will be remembered that last August the Indomitable, with the Prince of Wales on board, actually equalled the record of the Mauretania by steaming from land to land (Belleisle to the Fastnets) in sixty-seven hours, an average of 25.13 knots per hour! The newer Dreadnoughts are to have a speed of 22 knots.

The displacement of the largest vessel of this class, the Foudroyant (now building), is 20,000 tons, as against the Dreadnought's 17,900 and the King Edward VII.'s 16,500.

As the advent of these monster battleships has rendered earlier types obsolescent, so the "mystery" ship Invincible and her sisters have consigned armored cruisers of earlier date, such as the Minotaur (which was only built three years ago), to a metaphorical scrap-heap! Ships of the Invincible class would probably, in time of war, be employed as "cruiser-battleships," for their speed would enable them to head off the enemy's vessels and compel them to offer fight, whilst their weight of metal (eight 12-inch guns) would account for anything but a Dreadnought.

It is at least a question whether, in the humid air of the North Sea, guns would often be effective at a twelve-miles' range. At nine miles the so-called "second-class" battleships of the King Edward type would be able to use their 9.2 and 6-inch guns, and possibly they would demonstrate to the world that they were very far from obsolete. In foggy weather, too, the mightiest battleship might be sunk or put out of action by a tiny torpedo-boat or submarine, whilst the deadliness of the floating mine was abundantly proved in Port Arthur waters within everybody's memory.

It is certainly hard for those who witnessed the Diamond Jubilee Review to realize that nearly every vessel of that mighty fleet has already passed the "scrap-heap." Indeed, but twenty-one battleships of a date prior to 1897 now remain on the active list.

A SWEDISH VIEW OF ENGLAND

A Writer Says Some Sharp Things About the Country.

It is always interesting to observe how the habits of a nation impress writers from abroad. A sharp-tongued correspondent of a Swedish paper, the Svenska Dagbladet, thus comments on some of the peculiarities of English life and manners. Those who know England better will not take the comments too seriously, and will see something to commend in some of the things which the writer condemns—notably in the fresh air in the railway-carriages.

English cleanliness is much spoken of. The Englishman must have a great deal of water to wash with. A quantity must be splashed all over the room, and in particular there must be a great pool near the wash-stand. When an Englishman washes his face, in seventy-eight cases out of a hundred he simply takes the water in his hands and blows it all over the floor.

Englishmen are mad over fresh air. The expression may seem ironical to those who know how in London one does not so much breathe the air as swallow it. Tramway car windows stand open the whole year round, and there is no country like England for the prosperity of dealers in cough and cold medicines.

Hygiene may appear to be perfect in London, but they still say that much remains to be done. Spitting is not allowed in the parks, at least not near the seat. I have found that one of the cheapest and best places for spitting is the British Museum, where it costs only ten dollars. On the Great Eastern Railway it does not cost more the first time, but afterward the price is twenty-five dollars a time, in direct opposition to the usual business principles of discount.

A ROMANCE OF ROYALTY

STORY OF MARRIAGE OF KING ALFONSO'S COUSIN.

King Aided Prince of Bourbon-Orleans to Wed Princess Beatrice of Saxe-Cobourg.

The details surrounding the romantic marriage of Prince Alfonso of Bourbon-Orleans to Princess Beatrice of Saxe-Cobourg which cost him his position as a Prince of the Royal house of Spain and his career in the Spanish army, have become known.

They reveal the fact that King Alfonso, instead of refusing his consent to the marriage, as was reported by Madrid despatches to have been the case, favored and actually advised the Prince to marry her secretly, gave him a leave of absence for that purpose, and personally intervened by telegraph with the Bamberg ecclesiastical authorities, in whose diocese the marriage took place, to procure a dispensation for it.

STORY OF THE COURTSHIP.

This story was obtained from the Prince's own lips by his friends a few days ago in Munich, where the couple are spending their honeymoon.

Prince Alfonso and Princess Beatrice first met on the occasion of King Alfonso's marriage to Princess Ena of Battenberg in 1906. The Prince fell desperately in love with the Princess, and proposed marriage, but Beatrice refused him.

Both the Queen and the Queen-mother, knowing of the Prince's infatuation espoused his cause and sought to induce Beatrice to relent. The Princess, however, declared that she never would change her religion, but finally when she said she had no objection to rearing her children as Catholics the Queen-mother replied: "Then there is not the slightest difficulty to the union. I always said that if I had had a second son he should have married a Protestant."

She added that she herself had Protestant ancestors. Later at La Granjag King Alfonso formally asked the hand of Princess Beatrice for his cousin, and when Beatrice on that occasion raised the

QUESTION OF RELIGION

his Majesty said: "I give you my word of honor there will not be the slightest difficulty."

The Prince then again proposed, and was accepted.

Premier Maura said the marriage of an Infante of Spain to a Protestant could not take place on account of the difficulty it would cause the Government.

Princess Beatrice, because of her friendship for Queen Victoria, said she would give up the Prince, who asserted that he intended to marry the Princess regardless of consequences.

King Alfonso declared that even if the constitution prevented him giving official consent to the marriage without the approval of his Ministers, he, as Alfonso of Bourbon, would do everything in his power for the couple.

ANCIENT SITE OF MADRID.

Arid Now, it Once Abounded in Forests and Garden.

Travellers find it hard to believe that Madrid ever abounded with water. The modern town stands on so bleak and arid an eminence, its surroundings, save in early spring, are so parched and dusty and the water peddler's cry of "Agua! Agua!" is so insistent and ubiquitous one fancies Madrid must have been thirsty from the beginning.

Yet its ancient coat of arms was a large flint half immersed in water, with steel hatches striking it on either side, the ascending sparks forming a sort of canopy around it. Appended was the motto:

I was built on water.
My walls are of fire.
Such is my emblazonment.

This device was emblematic only of the city in its early days before Charles V. had started it on its headlong career of greatness merely because he credited its climate with having cured him of a fever. He it was who first conceived the project of elevating it to the rank of capital. It was left, however, to his son, Philip II., to promulgate the decree declaring the town to be unica Corte.

At that time Madrid was a small town embowered in gardens and woods and meadows and with springs and wells lavishly supplied by nature. The Manzanares, now a melancholy, meagre stream, was of a measurable depth. But with the apportioning of her territory into palaces and lodging houses for the royal hangers-on and the cutting down of the trees to swell the royal treasury the inevitable followed. The sun of well nigh 400 summers has burned and reburned the site of the old town and its bestripped suburbs and dried up the natural moisture. At present the climate of Madrid is nearly the most trying in all Europe.

A CANADIAN'S TRIUMPH

WORK OF SIR PERCY GIROUARD IN NIGERIA.

The Former Governor of the Colony Was Banqueted in London.

A farewell dinner was given recently at the Gaiety restaurant, London, by Northern Nigerian officials to Sir Percy Girouard on his relinquishing the government of Northern Nigeria to take up his appointment as Governor and Commander-in-Chief of the East Africa Protectorate. Mr. E. A. Speed, Chief Justice of Northern Nigeria, presided.

The chairman, in proposing the health of Sir Perc, Girouard, said that the occasion marked the severance of a connection between the Governor and themselves of the most pleasant and satisfactory description. When he took up the office of Governor Sir Percy was no stranger to hard work or high official position, but it was not an easy task for anyone to follow a man of the ability and strenuous character of Sir Frederick Lugard. In the construction of the Baro-Kano Railway Sir Percy Girouard cut himself loose from all traditions and entered upon

AN ENTIRELY NEW SYSTEM,

with the result that they saw to-day. The construction of that railway was one of his titles to fame as Governor. Another was the question of the settlement of the land tenure. By studying the native law on the subject he had formulated a system of land tenure which, while it preserved to the great hereditary chiefs their ancient seigneurial rights, established in beneficial ownership the tillers of the soil, and had, in addition, provided a source of revenue for the Protectorate which in the fulness of time would enable the Government to dispense with most, if not all, other forms of taxation.

Sir Percy Girouard, who was cordially received, paid a tribute to the work done by Sir Frederick Lugard and General Morland, and after some remaks on the Bano-Kano Railway, said he did not think they would have carried out to successfully their first year's work if it had not been for the assistance given by the Elder Dempster Company and Sir Alfred Jones. With regard to the land tenure in Northern Nigeria, it had been based primarily on old native laws and customs and with a desire to accord fair treatment to those commercial undertakings which desired to develop the country on reasonable lines. He was hopeful that this policy would meet with the approval of the home authorities. If it did, he felt sure they would see great benefits from it. It was merely a change from

A COMMUNAL SYSTEM

of tenure, such as was prevalent in most parts of Africa, to a national system of tenure which provided for the due expansion of the people and did not allow for the personal greed of any one. He was hopeful that under such a system revenue would grow in Northern Nigeria to such an extent as would allow of the practical exclusion of all other forms of taxation. It had never been the object of himself or of his predecessor, Sir Frederick Lugard, to obtain revenues which were not legitimately due both to the native Governments and to the Central Government by the peoples whose rights and interests they felt themselves bound to look after. (Cheers.) They regard themselves, whether Governors, Administrators, or Residents, as trustees for the natives, and he believed that that ideal had been faithfully carried out. There was need of patience in dealing with the natives. If they attempted to frog-march those people over bridges of centuries in a few short years we should lose, he would not call it the loyalty, for that was not a word which was applicable to the case, but the affection which we ought certainly to gain.

TELL TIME IN NIGHT.

Persons awakening in the night are invariably curious about the time, and the newest hotel convenience has for its object the gratification of this universal desire. A small telephone receiver is placed at the head of the bed and if desired may be placed under the pillow, a connection being maintained with a master clock in the office of the hotel. Placing this instrument to the ear and touching a button results in setting into operation a set of bells which chimes the hour, the quarter hour and the minutes past the quarter.

IN THE DISTANCE.

Insurance Agent—"Pardon me, madam, but what is your age?"

Miss Antique—"I have seen twenty-three summers."

Insurance Agent—"Yes, of course, but how many times did you see them?"

WAS HOT BED OF PIRACY

HONG KONG, CEDED BY CHINA TO GREAT BRITAIN.

Metropolis of 350,000 Inhabitants Once Infested by Thousands of Pirates.

Previous to 1841, when it was ceded by China to Great Britain, Hong Kong was but sparsely populated, and, aside from the shelter its spacious harbor afforded shipping, and the pure, fresh water its limpid streams supplied to merchantmen, it was of little importance. Since British occupation, however, it has grown to be one of the busiest sea ports in the world. It is the most easterly station of the British Empire on the voyage round the world, and is the point of union of the great mail steamers of England, France, and Germany from Europe and the east with the splendid vessel that takes up the journey at this point and carry the traveller in equally magnificent steamers to the Sandwich Islands, Canada and the United States.

350,000 POPULATION.

The city of Victoria—popularly known as Hong Kong, being used interchangeably with the name of the island—is a modern metropolis of 350,000 inhabitants. It is built on a semi-circular narrow plain, skirting the end of the harbor, with houses scattered over the steep incline behind extending to the very peak, a height of over two thousand feet. From the harbor the city presents a picturesque scene, reminding one of Gibraltar, with its solidly built houses and bold rock-like background. At night especially is this view most attractive, for with the myriad multi-colored lights of the sparkling wavelets and extending in lesser numbers up the slope of the peak till those at the crest blend with the stars of the sky, the heavens seem to have fallen to earth and spilled the brilliancy of the vaulted dome with one scintilating splash into the placid waters of the sea.

ONCE HOTBED OF PIRACY.

For centuries Hong Kong was the hotbed of piracy. Thousands of pirates infested this and the nearby islands and preyed upon the trading vessels as they plied between Canton, the principal port of Southern China,, and the other ports of the world. It became neccessary for merchantmen sailing these waters to carry a heavy armament, and battles with the pirates here grew to be a frequent occurrence. Nor were these engagements mere child's play, for often the waters ran red with blood and scores of lives were sacrificed. One such battle is recorded in which twelve hundred pirates were slain. Even to-day piratical depredations are occasionally reported from the inland rivers, and as late as 1896 a steamer to Canton was attacked, the captain and mate shot, the passengers locked up, and the ship looted. Fortunately the engineer was not injured, and he, with the aid of the passengers, managed to bring the steamer into port. Some of these pirates were afterward apprehended and beheaded, but the war against piracy in and around Hong Kong has been a long and hard one.

BREADLESS FOLK.

In Some Parts of the World Bread is Seldom Seen.

Baked loaves of bread are practically unknown in many parts of south Austria and Italy as well as the agricultural districts of Roumania, says the Bakers' Weekly. In the villages of the Obersteiermark, not very many miles from Vienna, bread is seldom seen, the staple food of the people being sterz, a kind of porridge made from ground beech nuts, which is taken at breakfast with fresh or curdled milk, at dinner with broth or fried in lard, and with milk again at supper. This sterz is also known as heiden, and takes the place of bread not only in Steiermark but in Carynthia and in many parts of the Tyrol.

In the north of Italy the peasantry live chiefly on polenta, a porridge made of boiled maize. The polenta, however, is not allowed to granulate like Scotch porridge, or like the Austrian sterz, but is boiled into a solid pudding, which is cut and portioned out with a string. It is eaten cold as often as it is hot, and is in every sense the Italian peasant's daily bread. The modern Rumanians are held by many scholars to be descended from a Roman colony, in other words to be the cousins of the Italians, and curiously enough a variation of the polenta called mamaliga is the national dish of Rumania.

The mamaliga is like the polenta in that it is made of boiled maize, but it is unlike the latter in one important respect, as the grains are not allowed to settle into a solid mass but are kept distinct, after the fashion of oatmeal porridge.

WHY IS IT?

That those who knew what should have been done do not make the fact known until after we have made our mistakes?

That the wealthy decry wealth, saying they have not had a happy day since they ceased to be poor, and yet keep right on collecting money in bales?

That office-holders lament because they are unable to live within their salaries, and rush around warning their friends to keep out of politics, and then spend a small fortune seeking re-election?

That women kiss each other in public and talk about each other in private?

That those who enjoy reading what newspapers have to say about others, and who complain because all of the facts, as they know them, are not given, register large and strnuous kicks when their own names are mentioned?

That the other fellow, according to our personal version of the encounter, always gets the worst of it?

That so many convincing clews secured by detective departments fail to result in arrests?

That seekers after public office place much emphasis on the fact that they desire to become the servants of the people and to do their bidding, and then, after being elected, intimate that if their constituents do not like their ways of doing things they may go and jump into the lake?

That no matter how successfully a man may have conducted a business, his successor can always discover where he made a lot of serious mistakes?

That the givers of advice never take their own medicine?

That the man who is loudest in his condemnation of those who butt in is usually one of the first to tell us how we ought to run our business?

That our friends advise us to do a lot of things they would not do if they were in our place?

That the reformer who is loudest in his condemnation of the business in which we are engaged does not hesitate to apply to us for a donation if he needs one?

That we will cheerfully give $10 to some earthquake or other relief fund, and then ask the friend, who is in hard luck, if he takes us for a national bank and refuses his request for the loan of a dollar?

That to-day we throw our hats into the air and cheer lustily for the hero of the hour, only to forget that he is on earth to-morrow?

That in public we argue that every man should be paid all that he is worth, while in privte we scheme to get all that we can for as little as possible?

That we place great emphasis on the fact that we are a free and independent people, and yet permit the bosses to do most of our political thinking for us?

That we are never satisfied?

Why is it?

THE SAVAGE MIND.

Foreign Missionary Tells of Natives Love of Gaudiness.

Miss F. Klickmann, assistant literary superintendent of the British and Foreign Bible Society in London, is necessarily in close touch with missionary work all over the world, especially in connection with the dissemination of the Scriptures, and has many opportunities of observing the strange mental attitude of natives.

"Some of the curiosities of the savage mind," she writes, "are shown very strikingly in connection with the distribution of the Bible. In many parts of the world the natives are considerably affected by the appearance of anything that is given or sold to them. Certain vivid colors appear to possess for them peculiar fascination. I believe that traders who seek to do business among natives frequently wrap the goods they have to sell in paper of a particular color most appreciated by the natives of the district.

"This love of vivid colors is particularly strong in India, and the Gospels which we send out for sale in the bazaars are protected by bindings of brightly colored paper. Each Gospel has its particular color, and these are selected according to the length of the Gospel. The native of India likes to get as much as possible for his money. He will buy a bulky Gospel merely for its bulk, independent of what color it is bound in; but in order to make him purchase the shorter gospels these have to be bound in whichever of the bright, crude colors are known to take his fancy most. Very large quantities of brightly colored binding papers—green, red, yellow and blue—are sent out from time to time to various depots in India. Quite recently, for instance, 20 tons of it were dispatched in a single week to one depot in Calcutta."

"Truth is mighty," said the moralizer. "Yes," rejoined the demoralizer, "it is mighty scarce."

Shall Canada Have a Navy of Her Own?

THE SUPREME INSPIRATION.

(SIR WILFRID LAURIER.

BY RALPH ARDEE.

This is easily demonstrated by a visit to any of our first class merchant steamships. The Captain, the Chief Engineer, in fact a large percentage of the most lucrative and responsible positions are held by Royal Naval reserve. Shipping Companies can choose their officers and men from the world's professional and labour markets, and that they prefer those who have served in the Royal Navy speaks volumes for the efficiency attained in that service. A Canadian Navy modeled on the same lines would give the same results.

Finally his value as a Canadian citizen is increased one hundred-fold for he can at a minute's notice take his place in the firing line of the defenders of his country, should occasion so demand.

And there is no doubt that the natural pluck and determination with which Canadians are endowed would make the ship to which they were assigned an exceptionally ugly customer to an enemy.

We are no longer a petty colony, we are a prosperous and rapidly growing young nation; our self-respect demands that we duly return the calls of other friendly countries. This we cannot do without a Navy of our own, and—ye gods, what an advertisement for us the visit of our own crack cruisers to the Ports of foreign powers would be. One can readily imagine the p. ess comments of the nation entertaining our representatives. Yes, even from a selfish commercial point of view the establishment of a navy of our own is worth the expense.

There are also many other useful occupations for our navy in peaceful times, the policing and surveying of our coasts being amongst the most important.

It is not so long ago when this country was looked upon merely as a vast Artic tract, valuable only for its fur-producing animals, and little better than a white elephant to the British Empire. All that is now changed, and there are few nations who would not dearly love to break into the Empire's garden and steal the Canadian fruit, were it ot g arded by the British bull-dog, of whose teeth they have a wholesome fear. Furthermore as our country develops so does the desire for its possession increase in the hearts of foreign powers. We hear nothing of this desire, for we are like the bunch of sour grapes in the wel-known fable, but don't let us imagine that the fox is dead because we do not hear or see him. No he is just round the corner sleeping with one eye open, waiting patiently for an ill wind that will blow us within his reach. When that time comes if we are not securely fenced about, he'll make his presence known to us all too quick, and if our bull-dog protector is busy at another part of the garden, the fox will have little trouble with us. Therefore let us put up our barbed fence without delay, so that should he come he will retire discomfited with scars upon his hide to teach him better manners. Let us continue by all means to cultivate our land, and grow more and better grapes, but let us bear in mind that as each new bunch ripens the fox's mouth is watering afresh. Surely if our Canada is worth developing it is worth protecting also, and so long as rivalry exists between nations war will still be with us, and countries will need, in case of international complications to feel that they are supported in their diplomatic protestations by armies and by fleets. The velvet glove of diplomacy covers the mailed hand without which it would be of little use.

You can order the tramp off your land and he will probably stop to argue, but if he knows you keep a dog or has chanced to see him playing round in your back yard one day, he will answer with a civil tongue, and retire without unnecessary delay. We have dwelt so long in peace that we have come to consider hostilities within our boundaries out of the question, yet the diplomats of the powerful European nations are even now moving around in felt slippers in their endeavors not to arouse the restless dosing dogs of war. One false step might plunge Europe into a terrible conflict, and it is idle for us to imagine that we should not be involved directly or indirectly.

We do not want to mix in European quarrels, but if England was hard pressed, we would be prompt to render aid.

Yet how? Our troops in transit would be at the mercy of the hostile fleets, and we could give them no protection on the way. Our need is obvious from every point of view. 'Tis time that we arou ed ourselves; we've rested long enough in swaddling clothes, our fists are big enough and strong enough to hold our own, backed by the motherland; we've grown too big to hang on to her skirts all day; our babyhood is past; 'tis time we helped around the house a bit. Our brothers all are making efforts; we must not lag behind; Austral a leads us now, let us be second and no lower down the list.

Our road of duty lies before us plain; duty to the Empire and ourselves; our honor and our dignity demand that we no longer hesitate.

Thus far we have briefly considered the establishment of a navy of our own from an Empire and a purely Canadian point of view.

Burns, whose memory is dear to every Scot, once wrote:—

"Ah wud the gods, tho giftie gie us,
To see ourselves as ithers see us"

Whilst it is not at all certain that we should be happier for the "giftie," it would undoubtedly curb our pride, and make us more thoughtful in our actions. Let us then change places for a moment with our British brother of the motherland. "The Imperial Parliament has just passed the naval estimates for the coming year, the papers print the enormous sum in heavy glaring type, we read and sigh, for well we know that each of us must pay his share, and work is scarce and trade is dull, and there across the street a great display of fruit and grain, of forestry and minerals, of fish and game, and all that makes for prosperity and wealth. We know it well it comes from Canada. Then bitter thoughts rise up within us. If Canada is what she's advertised to be, surely she can afford to help a bit. She seems too much bound up within herself to give a thought to us poor beggars who bear the Empire's naval cost almost alone. 'Tis not fair play. We've given of our brain and brawn, and helped her all we could. She tells us she's a nation now, and growing very fast, we're proud to hear it for she's one of us, but we'd be doubly proud if she would only put her shoulder underneath a corner of this heavy weight, and ease it off a little." That hits us hard, and yet it's all too true.

Travelling along Progression Ave., we have reached a point where our road forks and we must pause, and consider which branch we intend to take. On the one hand, if we would be consistent, we must abandon all thoughts of home defence, disband our standing army and militia, which alone can be of little practical value for the purpose, bury all obligations to the mother country and rely on good fortune and her pride and generosity for our existence as a nation.

On the other hand we must establish a naval force which, working in connection with our present corps would form an efficient defence, discharge our obligations to the mother land, and satisfy our national pride and dignity. Which shall it be?

When Britain's naval policy called for the concentration of her fleets in home waters, she left behind her both at Halifax and Esquimalt fortified naval bases, in magnificent harbors equipped with dry docks, dock yards and naval store-houses, and these are ours to occupy without a cent of cost. We only need the training school and ships. Instructors for the former, which should be built at once, are at our call; the best instructors in the world to day and as for ships, they could be built as circumstances permit and by degrees.

Canada's geographical position renders her invulnerable from the North. War with our neighbors to the South is inconceivable for our interests and theirs are too much bound up together. Our coasts alone remain, and Coasts cannot be successfully defended by an army, however brave and well equipped. A naval force is absolutely necessary.

In the course of this essay it has been endeavored to bring before the reader all the various arguments pro and con. It only remains to consider the question of cost. Can we afford it? We require every cent we can raise to develop our country. True, but we can raise a great many more cents for its development if it is adequate y protected. "Capital" is very timid, and only visits "Security-house." A heavy proportion of our initial outlay has been given to us by Britain, as has been mentioned above. The cost is not so great, the necessity is greater. Look over the whole wide world, there is not to be found one civilized nation with a Coast line which has not found a navy necessary. We are a nation. A nation in joint co partnership with sister nations both large and small, upholding jointly the glorious doctrine of civil and religious liberty, free to govern ourselves as we desire, yet stronger and more powerful than any foreign power, backed, as we are, by the united strength of every British country. Then surely we should add our quota to the common strength.

In conclusion, Canadians of all walks of life who read these lines, consider earnestly the proposition laid before you and discuss it in your leisure moments with your friends. The time to act is now. Now, not in the vague future, too often full of vain regrets. You have but to express your will, and a Royal Canadian navy is assured.

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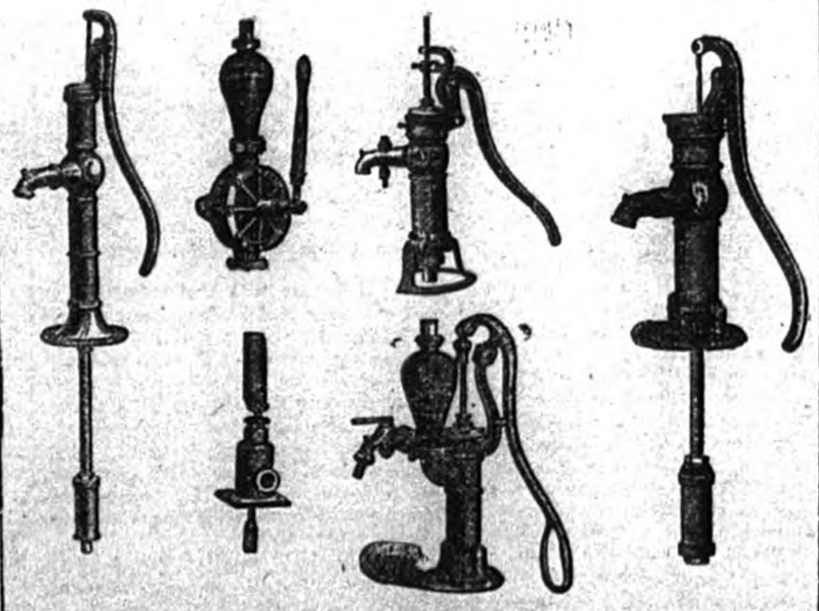
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ADVOCATE,
Office over Banford's Store.
Will be in Lachute every Saturday.

R. T. STACKHOUSE, B.C.L.,
ADVOCATE, BARRISTER, SOLICITOR.
LAW OFFICE.
204 St. James Street, Montreal.
Suite 34. Main 2433

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.

DR. A. GAUDRY,
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From MONTREAL to

St. John, N.B., $12.00; St. Andrews, N.B., via the White Mountains, $12.00; Fredericton, N.B. $12.00; Portland, Me., $7.50; Old Orchard Beach, $7.75; Kennebunkport, $8.10.

Tickets good going August 26, 27, 28 and 29.

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Sleeping Car leaves Montreal daily at 7.45 p.m. Parlor car leaves Montreal daily, except Sunday, at 9 a.m.

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Fast trains, through sleepers, dining car service unsurpassed.

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Through sleeping cars leave Windsor St. station on Tuesday, Thursday and Friday at 7.25 p.m. Returning leave St. Andrews on Sunday, Monday, Wednesday, and arrive in Montreal the following day at 8.05 a.m.

— Another —
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— to —
WINNIPEG AND THE WHEATFIELDS OF THE CANADIAN WEST.
— on —
[redacted] SEPT. 25th, 1909.

Second-class to Winnipeg, but excursionists who engage to work at the harvest will be distributed free on lines West as Moose Jaw, and at a nominal rate to points beyond, to and including Calgary, McLeod and Edmonton.

Tickets at $13.00, conditional upon 30 days work at harvesting, will be issued for return journey from Moose Jaw and East to original starting point.

Full information on application to
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Up-to-date clothing at
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And Gatineau Valley Advocate.

VOL. XXXIIII | LACHUTE, FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 10, 1909. | NO 24

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To cater to your wants, be they great or small. In our store you will always find a plentiful supply and a large assortment of kitchen and dairy utensils, everything you need and at moderate prices.

REPAIRING A SPECIALTY.

W. S. McBRIDE,

BIRTH.

RODGER,—At River Rouge, on Monday the 6th of September, 1909, to Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Rodger, twin daughters.

GATES,—At Point Fortune, on September 5th, 1909, to Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Gates, of a son.

DEATH.

GATES,—At Point Fortune, on Sunday, Sept. 5th, 1909, infant son of Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Gates.

Haying Tools,
Paris Green,
Cow-Ease,
Horse-fork Rope,
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We have on hand about 1,000 iron and wood powder kegs which are suitable for farm purposes. Will be sold cheap in small or large quantities Apply to

THE DOMINION CARTRIDGE CO.
Brownsburg.

Seasonable Goods at Cost.

— This month we offer at cost —
Ready Mixed Paints, White Lead Roofing Paint, Varnishes, Paint Oils, Window Glass, Alabastine, Crockery, Lamps, Agateware, Tinware, Plain Grey, Tarred and Cyclone Sheeting, Three ply Ready Roofing, Rubberoid Roofing, Barn-door Hinges, Door Hangers & Track, etc., etc. Everything must go at

J. R. McOUAT'S.

LOCAL NEWS

Mr. Hal Banford is spending the week in Toronto.

Mr. A. D. Kennedy of Ottawa, is visiting in town.

Mr. Wm. Lamb of Ottawa, spent Labor Day in town.

Mr. F. Hooper spent the week end in Kingston, Ont.

Miss Edith Hughes returned to Montreal on Tuesday.

Mrs. Ewing of Montreal, is a guest at the Painter House.

Miss McQuaig of Montreal, is visiting Mrs. Wm. Banford.

Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Campbell spent Sunday in Montreal.

Mr. Mossman Gall is in Mont Tremblant visiting friends.

Mr. Eugene Jousse is spending a couple of weeks in Vankleek Hill.

Mr. Graham and family spent a few days in Montreal this week.

Miss Marion Slater left on Tuesday for the Ladies College at Dunham.

Mr. Harold Small was in town on Monday, as the guest of Mrs. Hampton.

Mr. and Mrs. Bert McArthur of Smiths Falls, were in town for a few days this week.

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

Miss Buchan of Montreal, was visiting her grandmother, Mrs. Wm. Buchan this week.

Mr. Henry Lavigne of Ottawa, spent the early part of the week in town with his parents.

The Misses G. Charlebois, A. Godbout and Z. Moreau, of Montreal, were guests of Miss J. Lavigne last Sunday.

The Presbyterian Church, of Upper Lachute, are announcing their annual tea-meeting for Friday, Sept. 24th.

The Baptist Church have extended a call to the Rev. Mr. Newby, of Sault Ste. Marie.

Mr. Ray Styan returned on Monday from a pleasant visit to his friends in Magog.

The Misses Florence and Ethel McNiece and Florence and Gladys McGillveary, were in town for Labor Day.

The Misses Ogden of Chicago, who have been visiting in town for the past few weeks returned home on Friday last.

Mrs. Hemingwey of Chicago, and Mr. and Mrs. John Boyd of Shawbridge, were visiting Mrs. (Dr.) B. S. Stackhouse this week.

Miss Annie Walker, Miss Hillier and Mr. Edgely of Quebec, who have been the guests of Mr. Geo. Walker, returned home this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Hopkins with their little daughter, Isobel, have returned to Montreal, after spending the holidays with Mrs. Wm. Somerville.

Mrs. Hooper and Masters Harold and Willis Hooper, who have been the guests of Mr. and Mrs D. Smith, Kingston, Ont., returned home on Sunday.

Mrs. Paterson who has been visiting her niece, Mrs. G. R. Duncan, at Fort William, Ont., has returned home, accompanied by Dr. Paterson, who spent the past few weeks in Ottawa

Mrs. George Staniforth was the hostess at a china shower on Wednesday afternoon, in honor of Miss Kate Pollock, of Hill Head, whose marriage to Mr. Geo. Paul is announced to take place on the 22nd of Sept.

Mrs. Fullerton and children of Bostor, Mass., Mrs. Hackwell and daughter of Boscobel, Que., Mr. W. Graham of Burn, Kansas, who have been visiting Mrs. C. Calder and Mrs. Graham of River Rouge, returned home this week.

Mr. J. D. Campbell has installed a Fairbanks Weighing Machine in connection with his Flour and Feed Mill in rear of his store on Main St. It is one of the newest and best procurable, and is now open to the general public.

Tug-of-War Contest

The Tug-of-War contest that was to have come off at Dominion Park, Montreal, on Saturday last proved somewhat of a fizzle for which the Park authorities were largely responsible. In compliance with arrangements made by their agent, Mr. Armstrong, a team composed of Messrs. W. G. Rogers, H. W. Neil, Walter Wert, P. Funcheon, J. Moore, S. Clifford, G. & R. Silverson, O. Lefebvre and W. J. Rogers, with Robert Todd as captain went to the city prepared to test their strength with that of the Montreal Highlanders, a sturdy bunch of fellows averaging some 210 lbs a man.

The weather proved somewhat unfavorable and a drizzling rain had the effect of keeping everybody away from the park save those who were absolutely interested, the considerable majority of those in attendance being Argenteuil supporters

Mr. Cooper, the manager of the Park informed the Argenteuil team, that their opponents, owing to the inclement weather, had not shown up, consequently there would be no pull, but suggested that the contest would take place on Sunday afternoon at 4 o'clock. This being out of the question Argenteuil said the pull had been called for Saturday and if the team failed to appear as advertised, the cup and medals were forfeited by default. After considerable demur, the same were handed over to the team The team would have been much better pleased of course to have contested for the honor, but under the circumstances they did the next best thing, and brought home the cup which will find a place in Lachute Academy along with the other trophies.

The Academy Opening.

The opening exercises of Lachute Academy took place in the Lecture Room of the Presbyterian Church on Tuesday afternoon last, at 2 o'clock

H. M. Gall, Esq., chairman of the School Board presided, and associated with him on the platform were Hon. W. A Weir, Principal McBurney, Rev. T. Mitchell, Inspector J. W. McOuat, G. J. Walker and Wm Banford.

In his remarks Mr. Gall stated, that hereafter, all pupils from outside the town in the elementary grades would be charged $1.00 per month fees.

On behalf of the school board commissioner G. F. Calder extended congratulations to the pupils and staff and parents on the excellent work which had been accomplished during the past year; pointing out, that Lachute had been forced into second place, not by the inferior quality of the work done, but by the force of numbers, an element over which neither the School Board or the staff had any control. In all the elements upon which the classification of superior schools is based, Lachute Academy stands first, with the exception of the grand total number of marks taken, which naturally depends upon the number of pupils presented for examination. The number from Lachute being so much smaller than Huntingdon, proved too great a handicap. He also extended a welcome to the incoming staff and asked for the sympathy and co-operation of the parents for the teachers, and at the same time urged the teachers to remember that they had committed to their care the very apple of the parents' eye, and if they wished to be successful they must treat any defect therein with the same tenderness and delicacy of touch and consideration, and yet with all firmness, as the skillful surgeon treats that most sensitive of all organs. He also pointed out that Lachute Academy was regarded as a County institution and so it was, having regard to its graduates, who in the past have come from all parts of the county and many of whom occupying important and honorable positions throughout the whole world, owe their success in life to the start made at Lachute Academy, but the tax-payers in Lachute Town were commencing to feel the maintenance of this institution a financial burden and we had almost reached a crisis. He hoped the day was not far distant when this institution would be controlled and governed, not by a Board of Commissioners elected in Lachute Town alone, but by a County Board, representing the various parts of the county and that all fees should be for ever entirely abolished, and that the child of the poorest parent in the most remote part should have free access to this school without any expense, and thus be placed on an equality with his richer and more favored neighbor. This would involve making the Academy a County Academy in reality as well as in name, being controlled and supported by the whole County of Argenteuil and not only by a small section.

The Hon. W. A. Weir congratulated the children upon their healthy appearance and intelligent looks He pointed out that while education was important, yet in the struggle of life, the strong, healthy, well-developed body must take the first place. There was a fast growing sentiment to the effect that children should be able to take in all the instruction that they could similate with due regard to the health, during the five or six hours spent every day in the school-room and their evenings should be spent in relaxation and social intercourse in the home, thus doing away completely with "home-work," and this view was held by some of the most advanced educational authorities in America. The development of character was also touched on as well as the unfortunate neglect of parents to avail themselves of the full Acad my course for their children. Mr. Weir also pointed out the impossibility of moulding children in the same mould and pleaded for a wider course of study, as the present one pointed altogether toward the university, to which very few from our country academies ever went.

Inspector McOuat addressed the pupils and pointed out that as one of the examiners he could testify to the excellency of the work done in the Academy, and as a matter of fact the papers from Lachute and Huntingdon were examined first, and in these were found the standard answer to each question. He believes that no homework would be the ideal condition, but he feared it was impracticable at present as some of the parents did not wish it, while others did. The course of study was so framed that the work could not be done in the allotted time without the home study. Perhaps a conference of the Protestant Committee with the parents and teachers might solve the difficulty.

Principal McBurney, called upon to make his annual statement and present the certificates of graduation and promotion and prizes, made a few introductory remarks in which he stated, that after having heard the previous speakers he was not sure whether he was present at a meeting of the Board of Health or at a school opening. Mr. Weir had congratulated the children on their healthy appearance and at the same objected to the home work and strenuous studies on the ground of injury to the health of the children. This would go to shew that at least Lachute was exempt from such criticism. He admitted that the course of study was overloaded and it was impossible to do the amount of work prescribed in the time allotted, without resorting to a considerable amount of home work. He was not responsible for this. The course of study was framed by the Protestant Committee of which Mr. Weir and Mr. Walker were members, and he would call their attention to the fact that instead of reducing this load the committee had strengthened the curriculum for the incoming year to no considerable extent. In speaking to the incoming pupils Mr. McBurney said he hoped they knew why they had come here. They had not come for a picnic and he did not propose to make it so. They had not come through compulsion, but because their parents considered it for their good, and unless they applied themselves diligently they would not obtain much benefit from the institution. After congratulating the successful pupils he then proceeded to distribute the prizes, the list of which have already been published.

A vote of thanks was moved by Inspector McOuat and carried to the benefactors of the Academy and a motion of thanks also passed extending the thanks of the Board to the Presbyterian Church for use of their hall, after which the proceedings were concluded by singing th National Anthem.

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

GEO. H. CRESWELL.

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

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

Carpenter Bros.

The One-Price Store. MAIN STREET, LACHUTE.

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 Williams 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

HATS !
BLOUSES !
LADIES' UNDERWEAR.

Newest in Belts and Collars.

Bias Filled Corsets.

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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.

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WATCHMAKER, JEWELLER AND OPTICIAN,
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Watch Repairing a Specialty. LACHUTE.

Refrigerators

That is something that should be of interest to you, because no kitchen is really complete without one. We have them in varied makes and styles, so call and inspect them for yourselves.

We have a very large stock of tin and agateware from which to make a selection for your needs.

We consider it a pleasure to show our goods and quote prices.

Wilson and Deacon.

LIGHT THROUGH LOVE

"You intend deliberately to crush my life—and his? You mean that I am to give him up—let him drift away—without even a woman's reason? Is that it?"

It was dusk. Greta's face at the doorway had a sort of phosphorescent pallor. For more than an hour Detective-Inspector Bastable had sat almost motionless in his private room before he could bring himself to ring the bell. At the zenith of his career he found himself confronted by two seemingly insoluble problems.

One, purely professional, was the mystery of the burglarious gang who, for months past, had kept Balham householders in a tentative quiver, and who slipped through his every effort to run them down. To a specialist in that class of crime, whose own residence happened to be in the very locality affected, the lack of a tangible clue had become almost maddening. The newspapers had thrown out veiled sneers; Scotland Yard waited impatiently for his coup. But the gang, whose information as to "soft jobs" seemed amazing, remained gloriously free.

And the second problem? It was here at home, undreamed of by the world as yet. It concerned Greta—his precious and only girl. Beneath his iron exterior he had a big heart concealed. Must he stand by, stifle all his intuition, and allow her to pass into the keeping of a man whom he had gradually grown to mistrust?

"Listen!" he said, quietly. "I know my world; you do not. You rely upon heart instead of brain. Here is a man—fascinating, lovable, I admit—whom we know to be a music and dancing instructor at a salary of, perhaps, three pounds a week. I say nothing against him on that score—money alone will not buy your future happiness. Yet I ask you to pause before it is too late. He can afford to make you expensive presents. How? How does he spend his time at the clubs? Shall I put it all into plain words?" He rose. "Greta, a man with whom the club fascination is the card-table and the Racing Calendar—a man whose pockets are apparently full one day and empty the next—is the man whom I shall never marry you with my consent!"

"Prove that," she whispered, drawn up. "I know that he has been weak in the past; that he has lost at cards; that he has been in debt and difficulty. But when you brand the man I love a confirmed, reckless gambler——"

"I do!" he put in, with passion. "I go farther. I brand a man of that type as a selfish cad, outside the power of even a woman's influence to redeem!"

"Never!" she said. "No man was ever beyond the power of a woman's right to try!"

He stood rigid, thinking hard. If only his wife had lived a little longer! Then presently he asked, carelessly, "Is Chris calling here to-night?"

"Yes. Then, perhaps, you will speak out to his face, and let him defend himself—for my sake."

"Hush! Say nothing at all. I suspend my decision. I wish to be just. Greta, if you know me in the least, you know that."

A kiss, a stifled sob, and she was gone. He sat down again to find some path through his mental labyrinth. But it was not to resolve itself—not yet.

It was ten o'clock. Chris Folkard, whose fair face looked a trifle more haggard than usual, had closed the piano and was whispering good-bye to Greta in the hall. Bastable, cool geniality up till that moment, listened keenly. As the hall door clicked he slipped out by the rear. One minute later, his face half hidden by a cap-peak, he was walking thirty paces behind the other man. Greta had wanted proof. Sooner or later it might be placed at her feet.

Suddenly Bastable crossed the road and made for a patch of shadow. His breath was held in; his keen eyes had never pierced space so intently. And as he stared, thrill after thrill trickled along his perfect nerves.

Folkard had halted, and was whispering with a man obviously awaiting him there. One minute of that was sufficient. Bastable knew that it was necessary simply to strip away the blue spectacles and false beard to disclose the man whose photograph and thumb-prints were treasured carefully at Scotland Yard—the man who, he had secretly felt certain, had engineered every one of the clever Balham burglaries. Here!—and in close conclave with the man who wanted Greta!

Sick at heart, yet tingling with tentative triumph, he followed cautiously as they moved on. Once or twice they looked back, but gateways were always handy. It was outside Clapham Common Station that they paused again. A third man joined the two. Something had been written quite openly on a slip of white paper — he was all but certain that the slip had gone into Chris Folkard's waistcoat-pocket. Then, of a sudden, a crowd poured from the station. When it cleared the three men had vanished.

An amateur might have thought that the chance of a lifetime had slipped him. Bastable thought otherwise. Wheeling, he strode back fast into Balham. Barely half an hour passed. Then, as Chris Folkard put his key quietly into the door of the house in which he had apartments, he heard a little movement behind.

"Aye, it's me!" Bastable said. "I have waited some time. We need not make a noise. I want a few quiet words with you—about Greta."

They went carefully up the stairs. Folkard opened a door and lit the gas. His hand palpably trembled. When he turned, it was to see that the other man had whipped out the key and was standing sentinel. In silence they looked at each other—until every trace of blood seemed to have drained from Folkard's face.

"That will do," Bastable said, grimly. "If I acted on impulse, I should thrash you within an inch of your despicable life for trying to trick my girl into marriage. Instead, I'm going to arrest you, and place you in the dock for complicity in a series of burglaries!"

"Arrest!" he whispered, with dry lips; "arrest!"

"Exactly. All you knew, or cared, was that I had money, and was apparently retired from business. As it happens, 'Mr. Bastable' is Detective-Inspector Bastable of the Yard, and you are one of the men he wants. You'll put these on. It's late, and the police-station is only a few streets away. At once!"

Folkard looked slowly round, as for a way to escape. There was none. With a sudden wild laugh, that was half a sob, he flung out his hands.

"Yes, if you want to kill her or shame her for life, put them on—take me!"

Bastable had taken a stride. He halted. The tragic note had been set vibrating. Grim revenge upon this veneered villain recoiled upon himself. Up before him flashed a picture of Greta's agony and his own chagrin when it became known that the man with whom she had danced and walked so often — the man whose ring she proudly wore—was to stand his trial at the Old Bailey—a felon!

He drew in his breath, glaring back at the white, working face, and then suddenly an alternative sprang into the blank.

"You shall go, for her sake," he said, between set teeth, "on one condition. On the condition that you leave England to-morrow, never to return—that you never attempt in life to see or write——"

"Mr. Bastable!" It rattled in his throat desperately. "Hear me! I love her! I cannot tell you all. Let me begin again—let me redeem my character——"

"You! Silence! She shall know just what you are—a moral leper who came near tainting her whole life! Within twenty-four hours she shall turn from the bare thought of you with loathing! You go free on that one condition—and providing, you put into my hands now the precise particulars of the haul that 'Long Sorrell' and his pal put into yours just an hour ago."

It had been a chance shot — the flash-thought of a moment—and it went home. Folkard stood, the tongue parched in his throat, his eyes staring. Nearer and nearer Bastable crept—a leap, and he had clutched the white throat with one hand and made a snatch at that waistcoat-pocket with the other. He had it—the slip of white paper. And Folkard, with a convulsive shudder, had sunk back into a chair, his head going down to the table. There was nothing to be feared from him now—a coward and villain in one!

One glance at a few cryptic signs upon the slip and Bastable's quick brain had done the rest. He need resort to no threats to fathom their significance. Long Sorrell and Co. were within his grip.

"A bridge, a river, the figure 7 on second-floor window, and 'Wednesday mid' written in the corner." He read it out as though it had been a child's picture-puzzle. "That will do! Number Seven, Bridgewater Street; entrance to be had by second-floor window; Wednesday, at midnight—to-morrow night!" He placed the fragment in his pocket-book. He was moving across to the door. He turned there, as if he could now feel just a shred of commiseration for the misguided man who had so often sat at his table—the man who had come so near winning Greta.

"It's too late!" he said, bluntly. "You put your head into the noose, and you are lucky to take it out again. I'm going to whistle up a constable and put him on watch outside here till morning. Then I'll see you safe off at the railway station—for life. Any trick now, any attempt at a double move, and I'll get you seven years. I have given you your one chance, and not many men would have done that. Understand?"

"Yes." He swayed up, choking out the words with an effort. "I've lost her. I deserve it. You don't know all. They have used me as a tool. Do what you will, only—only let me say one last good-bye to her. Only promise that she shall never know why I said it—why I went. Hear me—let me tell you what I——"

"Bah! If ever I listen to you again it will be across the court-house."

It was barely eight o'clock when he stood with Chris Folkard on the Continental platform at Victoria, grimly awaiting the mail-boat express for Dover and Calais. In it came. Pale, silent, crushed, Folkard sank into his seat. And then Bastable drew breath quite freely.

The day ticked quickly by. If more than once, as he heard Greta singing to herself, he felt a sharp twinge of his nerves, it was more than balanced by the certainty that within a few hours his two carking problems would stand solved.

Ten minutes to 11 p.m.! Greta had kissed him and gone up to her room. The emergency revolver and handcuffs were ready at hand. He slipped out, picked up one by one the half-dozen plain-clothes men told off to await his instructions, whispered to each in turn as to what was afoot, and went on ahead by himself. The one risk that Chris Folkard might have flashed a telegram of warning to the gang from Dover he had rendered doubly remote by a discreet official message of his own to the authorities there.

Bridgewater Street lay in the quiet outskirts of Clapham. Reaching it within twenty minutes, he took a quiet survey. It showed him a row of old-fashioned, detached houses, and that Number Seven had a deep belt of evergreens running beneath the marked window. A minute later he was comfortably ensconced behind the belt of evergreens. A minute later still there came the faint signal which told that his men had completed a circuit of the premises.

Twelve! Some clock boomed out the notes; but nothing else sounded. Twelve-thirty—one o'clock — but no sign of Long Sorrell and Co. For a little longer Detective-Inspector Bastable endured his cramped position, and then he stole out to reconnoitre. No; his men had seen or heard nothing of the projected burglary at Number Seven. The obvious truth had to be met and swallowed at a gulp; for some reason or other the attempt had been abandoned. The coup had failed to materialize.

Slowly and reluctantly, leaving his men, Bastable made his way homeward. He was not beaten, but he was baffled. He would go to his study and think things out over a cigar. Then, in the morning——

He had just closed the hall door quietly. A creak on the staircase sounded very queer just then. Tip-toeing forward, he made out a pale, intent face craning over the balustrade. It was Greta's.

"Dad!" she whispered, in a dazed way. "Is that you?" I could not sleep. I was afraid that something had happened—that you had——" It trailed off. She put out her hands to him with a little cry. "Dad! Have I dreamed it! What have you done? What brought him here so late, in that way?"

"Who?" he jerked out, standing very still. "What do you mean?"

"Chris! He rang the bell soon after eleven o'clock, and I heard Jane tell him you were just gone out. He asked to see me. I came down—I could not believe it. He looked so pale—so strange! He kissed me as if for the last time. He had something to tell you that would not keep till morning—he went into the drawing-room to wait until you returned."

Something rattled in Mr. Bastable's throat. He stumbled suddenly down the few stairs into the room opposite—and stood transfixed.

The handsome room was in ghastly confusion. The silk tapestry had been torn down; the costly souvenir-casket had gone. With something like a moan he took another stumble through the portiere curtains into the room beyond. And there, in a crouching position, his hands gripping the table, stood a man.

"Folkard! Thief! Trapped!"

He took one leap that would have landed him at the other's throat. He was plucked back, and by a woman's hand, that had a strength greater than his own in that nameless moment. Greta gave a cry that was wrung from her very soul.

"Chris! No—no!"

"Yes!" It came in a sunken voice from livid lips. Fear seemed to have paralyzed his limbs. Only—only there was a look in his glazed eyes, a note in the voice, that held them spellbound. "Yes! The man who was not worthy of a woman's love has done—has done all that one man could do to——"

It died huskily away. Bastable, staring round at the disordered room, made one more effort to wrench himself free; but Greta's arms held him fast. "You shall not!" she gasped. "Let him speak. He could not! Chris, darling!" And the slow, sunken voice came again.

"Yes, let me speak—while I can. Nothing is stolen. I came—I came to say good-bye. I could not go without one last look—one word. I loved her. And there was something to tell you that you would not stay to hear. But you had gone. I had left it until just too late—the last train back.

"That slip of paper was a blind. They saw you following last night; they tried a trick. I was to contrive to let you find the paper, and it succeeded within the hour, as they hoped. I would have told you, but that you branded me 'leper' and refused me that good-bye! They hoped to score off you, and to take your attention to that house while they brought off a coup elsewhere. . . . I was in their power. A gambling debt did it long ago. They used my knowledge once of houses as a teacher. And then—then they held the sword over me. They threatened to expose me to you and to lose me Greta. I struggled to avoid them, but I was in the toils. Heaven knows the struggle—the fear of losing her! . . Yes, I waited in here, in hopes you might return. I would tell you all—I would plead for one last chance; the good-bye kiss had weakened me. It was dark. I heard a sound. A man was forcing the French window there. It was Long Sorrell, with two others. And then I realized. The coup they had planned lay here! . . . I stood behind the tapestry, half in fear of my life, but thrilled at the thought that it was my revenge upon you! They had got to work, you see. And then—then I thought of Greta. And you had called me a 'leper.' I don't—I hardly know what happened. I sprang—to save your house and reputation. We fought in the darkness. The other two got away; but the one you wanted most—the one who plans all—lies there!"

He pointed, his breath coming in gasps. And then, only then, they realized. There, at the foot of the couch, the tapestry hangings torn into strips and bound about him, a gag thrust within his teeth, lay a man. It was Long Sorrell. Balham's scourge was bagged.

They took in the bare fact, and no more. The "leper"—the man to whom they owed it all—had suddenly thrown back his head and fallen. With a hoarse cry Bastable went down on his knees beside him, to stumble back in horror. There was a pool of crimson on the carpet. While they stood the life-blood had been silently dripping from the man who was thought to be beyond the ennobling influence of woman's love. Long Sorrell had carried a knife and had used it. The price had been paid.

* * * * *

"No, he is not to die," the doctor said, hours later, in answer to a woman's hushed whisper. "There was only a margin of minutes, I own, but—well, there is every hope if you let him know there is such an incentive for him to live!"

And Greta must have whispered, for Chris Folkard lived. Through love he had found his redemption! —London Tit-Bits.

MILKING AN INDIAN COW.

The Cow Is Treated as a Sacred Animal in India.

A striking feature of the morning routine of an Indian compound, writes Mary Anable Chamberlain, is the method of extracting milk from the domestic cow. This animal is, as is well known, sacred in India, and the attitude of the Hindu toward her is one of extreme tenderness and consideration; a caste man is always her keeper.

Although ever so sacred the cow makes no pretens to holiness in her conduct. As her keeper moves forward she pulls back, straining every fiber of the by no means invincible cord. He is a tallish man for a Hindu, erect in cariag, and in spite of the limitations of his costume, not undignified in bearing. She is a handsome beast, tall, stately, raw-boned, impressive, apt to be white, sure to be humped.

A glance shows you that you are about to be treated for once to that unwonted spectacle in India of a male subdued by a female. The man's—and a caste man's, at that—demeanor is humble. The cow's is defiant. He cossets her, coaxes her, indicates tactfully which way he would have her go. She shakes her head, tosses it scornfully, indicates unmistakably that she will go where she pleases. She makes a break for the bungalow, dragging the man after her by the rope, spies the mem-sahib "inspecting," is offended that she should wear skirts instead of a tying-cloth, and charges, head down, in her direction, with a resultant of screams and confusion that brings every servant in the compound to the rescue. Then they all surround the cow, and with pushing and pullings and a full chorus of soothing sounds, bring her at last to the back veranda, where she is to be milked.

Here again the caste man's frame of mind is one of humble submission. He gives her time to collect herself and to forget the mem-sahib's skirts, and approaches her in a spirit of entire friendliness, of which he assures her by the dulcet tones of his voice. She finally consents to impart her milk, a thin, colorless liquid, which, in the most liberal estimate, does not exceed a pint or two.

The man who doesn't owe a dollar can look any other man in the eye and tell him to go to—work.

ABOUT THE HOUSE

NOVEL BREAD RECIPES.

When Kneading Bread.—When kneading bread sponge, cut with a sharp knife several times. This saves time and labor and makes bread fine grained and light.

Brown Bread.—Here is a recipe for an excellent brown bread: Two cupfuls of graham flour, one cupful of white flour, one-half cupful of the best New Orleans molasses, two cupfuls sour milk, pinch of salt, one teaspoonful of soda dissolved in the milk. Bake one hour in a moderately hot oven.

Graham Bread.—Soften one-third cake of compressed yeast in one-half cupful of water. Add a second half cupful of water, a cupful of scalded and cooled milk, with two tablespoonfuls of butter, a teaspoonful of salt, and three tablespoonfuls of molasses. Stir in two and one-half cupfuls of graham flour and one and a half cups of white flour. Mix thoroughly, but do not mould. Let stand over night. In the morning cut down with a knife, and turn into bread pans. Shape with the knife and when again light bake one hour.

Baker's Buns.—One pint light bread sponge, one-half pint warm water, one-half pint butter, one-half teacupful of sugar, one-half teaspoonful of salt, one egg. Add water to light bread sponge. Beat egg light and stir rapidly. Add butter, sugar, and salt; add enough flour to make a soft dough. Knead well and let rise, then knead light again. Cut off pieces the size of a small egg, make round, and place in pans two inches apart. Let rise, then mash down lightly with the fingers, let rise again, and then bake in a moderate oven. This will make thirty buns.

Tea Biscuits.—One quart of flour, one teaspoonful of salt, one teaspoonful sugar, three teaspoonfuls baking powder, one tablespoonful of lard, one pint of sweet milk or water. Water makes more tender than milk. Sift together flour, salt, sugar and baking powder. Rub in the lard cold, add milk or water to form into a dough as soft as can be handled. Flour the board and roll out, cut with a small tin cutter, and bake in a good hot oven about twenty minutes.

Coffee Cake.—One cupful of sugar, one cupful of syrup, one cupful of strong cold coffee, three-fourths cupful of lard, two eggs, level teaspoonful each of ground cinnamon and cloves, one-fourth of grated nutmeg, one teaspoonful of vanilla, one teaspoonful of cornstarch, one pound chopped raisins, one teaspoonful of baking soda, a little salt, and three and one-half cupfuls of flour. If desired a cupful of chopped nuts can be added. Beat and stir thoroughly. Bake in a six quart pan in a slow oven for two and one-half hours. Keep cake covered for one hour when first put in oven.

EASILY MADE DAINTIES.

French Fried Onions.—Peel the onions, cut in one-fourth inch slices and separate into rings. Dip in milk, drain, and dip in flour. Fry in deep fat, drain, and sprinkle with salt. Try this preparation with your next slice of beefsteak.

Carrots with Green Sauce.—Boil a cupful of green peas till tender. Wash, scrape and chop carrots coarsely enough to make a pint, boil in salted water till tender, from thirty to forty minutes; drain, season well and pile in the centre of a hot dish. Put the peas through a sieve, add plenty of butter and salt, and pour the thick sauce around the carrots.

Genuine German Noodles.—Beat four eggs and add a tespoonful of salt and as much sifted flour as they will take up. Roll out thin and dredge lightly with flour. Roll over and over in a loose roll and cut in narrow slices from the end. Shake these slices out and let dry several hours, stirring occasionally. If for noodle soup, drop into the soup or broth and boil for about fifteen minutes. If for a side dish, boil for fifteen minutes in salted water, and after draining pour a little boiling water over them. They are also fine browned in butter.

Cucumber Tubs for Salad.—Select the largest of cucumbers and cut into three inch lengths. Trim off half an inch from the top all around except at each side, where small pieces of rind should be left to serve as handles. Then mark off the little bands of rind which are to run around the tub, and cut away the rest of the rind, using a sharp knife. After paring, carefully scoop out the centre. If this is done before they are pared there is danger of cutting through the wall. Put them into ice water till ready for use, then dry on a cloth. Fill with chopped cucumber, tomato, asparagus tips, cauliflower, or desired salad and stick a sprig of parsley in the top of each tub. A nice way to put salad in a lunch box ice to use green sweet peppers. Remove the seeds after cutting off the small end of each pepper and stuff them with the salad. The pepper covers may be secured from falling off by sticking a toothpick through them into the main body of the peppers.

CANNING AND PRESERVING.

Canning Currants.—Pick currants from stems and wash. Put to cook with little water. When cooked through drain for an hour. Of this juice make jelly. Take the currants and one cupful of the juice. Add an equal amount of sugar and a few cloves. Boil fifteen minutes and put in jelly glasses. Spiced currants are delicious with cold meat. By using your currants in this way none of the material is wasted.

Watermelon Rind Preserves.—After the rinds are cut off of the slices of melon pare off the soft white inside and green outside. Cut the pieces left into any shapes desired; put in a preserving kettle; more than cover with water, and boil until tender. If there is not as much syrup as desired add more water. Put in three-fourths of a pound of granulated sugar to one pound of fruit and cook. Flavor with extract of lemon or boil ginger root with the rind. Children are fond of it when flavored with lemon.

Jelly Bag Hint.—Now that the jelly making season is at hand a few hints that will make less work for the housekeeper will not be amiss. Your jelly bag, of course, is perfectly clean to start with. After picking over and washing the fruit put it right into the bag, put the bag into a large kettle and add whatever amount of water you desire. Boil it this way a little longer than you would without the bag. This way of doing saves one the awkward task of dipping up the hot fruit into the bag and often scalding one's self in so doing. When boiled sufficiently the bag can be lifted out and set in a porcelain collender on top of the kettle to drain and left there till the next day, if necessary. This is all quickly done and one is saved the trouble of hanging the bag up to drain, for there never seems to be any place to hang it out of the way. Before this plan suggested itself to me jelly making was a much harder task, while now I do not dread it all all. I would say, however, that I have not tried it for currants or berries, because those fruits do not need much water or boiling, but for green gooseberries, grapes, rhubarb, or any of the larger fruits it is an excellent plan.

Mrs. William Moore.

USEFUL HINTS.

When you put your corsets on in warm weather, dust them thoroughly with talcum powder. To fasten corset cover in front use the little strap that comes on the hose supporter.

To make candles burn brightly, roll them in fine salt and put them on the ice for a few minutes. If wax, warm them slightly before rolling in salt.

To remove tar stains, moisten with olive oil, then a tepid lather of white soap and water. Put this over a pail and let it drip through. Do not wring. Put a large bunch of mignonette on the table where you have flies and you will be surprised how few remain in the room.

To restore the atmosphere of the room after it has been fumigated with formaldehyde, sprinkle the floor thoroughly with aqua ammonia, the kind sold at the groceries will do, and hang cloths about the room wet with ammonia.

For burns, apply thin slices of raw potato, or if you have time scrape it and bind tightly. Change often.

For bites apply vaseline and burnt alum; lemon juice for bee stings; common bluing for bites of any insect, or vaseline, lard, and burnt alum can be applied.

For vaseline stain, soak in cold water for half an hour or longer. Then apply warmer water, and finally wash in strong white soap and boiling water. If white goods, put in the sun.

Cream of tartar will remove iron rust. To take iodine stains from linen, make a thick paste of ordinary starch and cover the stains, and then apply heat—either that of the sun or stove. For carbolic acid burn apply vinegar at once, and then make a poultice of stale bread and vinegar. This holds good for a burn from lye.

For sore feet, three parts salicylic acid powder, ten parts starch pulverized, and 89 per cent of pulverized soapstone. Sift into shoes and stockings. For a canker in the mouth, two ounces honey mixed with one-half dram of powdered borax or boric acid powder.

For the hair five drops of kerosene, ten drops of olive oil. To this add ten drops of extract of violet, and rub in thoroughly with the tips of the fingers at night. Especially good the day before you are going to shampoo your hair.

When white goods are grass stained, saturate them with paraffin and put them out in the sun. When you are riding on the cars, and wish to write plain, put your paper over a pillow.

For ivy poisoning, wipe off with alcohol and water or vinegar and water. Then make a thick paste of soda and put on the surface affected and let it remain until it dries, and then put on another poultice.

When a woman helps her husband do anything she invariably wants to do the bossing.

TO THE MOTHERS OF PALE GIRLS

A Case Showing How the Tonic Treatment Restores Lost Health.

Anaemia is simply lack of blood. It is one of the most common and at the same time most dangerous diseases with which growing girls suffer. It is common because the blood so often becomes impoverished during development, when girls often overstudy, over-work and suffer from lack of exercise. It is dangerous because of the stealthiness of its approach and because of its tendency to grow so steadily worse, if not promptly checked, that it may run into consumption. Every growing girl should take an occasional tonic to ward off the insidious trouble; and in all the world there is no tonic that can equal Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Every dose of this medicine helps to make new, rich blood, which promptly makes weak, pale, listless girls bright, rosy and strong. Miss A. M. Dugay, Lower Cove, N.S., says: "I believe I owe my life to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. My blood seemed to have turned to water. I was pale as a sheet; I suffered from headaches, and floating specks seemed to be constantly before my eyes. As the trouble progressed my limbs began to swell, and it was feared that dropsy had set in and that my case was hopeless. Up to this time two doctors had attended me, but notwithstanding I kept growing worse. It was at this juncture I began using Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and after taking a few boxes I was much improved. I kept on using the Pills until I had taken eight boxes, when my health was completely restored."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cure cases like this because they go to the root of the trouble in the blood. That is why they cure rheumatism and indigestion, nervous headaches and racking neuralgia, and all those troubles from which growing girls and women of mature years so often suffer in hopeless silence. If Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are given a fair trial they will not disappoint you. 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.

GREAT TEMPLES OF ICE.

Discoveries of the Ill-Fated Erichsen Expedition.

Changeless Arctic temples of ice amid the icy deserts of Greenland were found by the survivors of the ill-fated Erichsen expedition to the North Pole. A crystal palace of superhuman architecture vaster than a dozen cathedrals and Egyptian temples, resplendent with jewels and endless decorations of ice, is described.

Created by nature in a forbidding wilderness, it frightened and awed the explorers. The dreams of poets and the fancies of epic bards were surpassed by this vision of colossal loveliness, which the painter Achton Fries, a member of the expedition, endeavored to carry away for the benefit of the dwellers in civilization.

More than a mile in length, the lofty nave of this timple was pierced at intervals with windows through which the gleaming sun rays sparkled on columns and cubes and immense clusters of stalactites like pendent jewels. Through the centre of the ice palace flowed a stream of water whose occasional ripple and splashing fall broke the majestic silence.

Far north it is possible that ice palaces and temples should endure without change longer than human structures of stone. The carcases of prehistoric monsters have remained involate in Arctic tombs for thousands of years, while granite pyramids have worn away and Babylonian civilization has been buried deep in the earth.

A STRENUOUS HINT.

He had been a regular Sunday caller for six months, when one evening he dropped in arrayed in a new suit.

"That's a lovely wedding suit you have on," remarked the dear girl.

"Why," gasped the astonished young man, '-this is a b-business suit!"

"Well," rejoined the d. g. calmly. "I meant business."

And the very next day he put up $19.98 of his hard-earned wealth for a solitaire.

The best seems to be a little too good for some people; at least, they are always looking for the worst of it.

Don't Grow Old.

By going around with gray hair when Dr. Tremain's Natural Hair Restorative will bring it back to its natural color, even though it has been gray for years. Two persons might use from the same bottle and the hair of one become black and the other blonde, just as they were in youth. So it is not a hair-dye; it will not injure the scalp, and is no trouble to apply. We guarantee satisfaction or money returned. Price one dollar (Postage paid).

THE TREMAIN SUPPLY CO.,
35 Wood St., Toronto.

THE NEW GARTER KNIGHT

THE HONOR HAS GONE TO LORD SELBORNE.

Reward for His Services in Bringing About the South African Union.

The blue ribbon of the Order of the Garter left at the disposal of the British Crown by the recent death of the aged Marquis of Ripon has been bestowed on the Earl of Selborne. It comes to Lord Selborne as a reward for his work during the last five years as High Commissioner for South Africa, especially in bringing to a successful conclusion the very delicate and difficult negotiations for the federation of the various colonies south of the Zambesi into one commonwealth, which is henceforth to be known as the Union of South Africa. Difficult as it was to bring about the federation of the various Provinces of Canada into a dominion, and of the diverse colonies of Australia into a commonwealth, it has been an even

STILL MORE ARDUOUS TASK

to accomplish this in South Africa, owing to the troublesome question of native franchise.

What renders the appointment of Lord Selborne to the Order of the Garter all the more remarkable is that he does not belong politically to the party now in power, and that it comes to him on the nomination of political adversaries. He was one of the principal members of the Balfour Liberal-Unionist Cabinet, in which he held the office of First Lord of the Admiralty, when, in the spring of 1905. he surrendered his portfolio in order to become Lord High Commissioner of South Africa, with emoluments to the extent of about $70,000 a year in salary and allowances, as compared to the $25,000 which he received as a Cabinet Minister. Lord Selborne did so well in South Africa in the way of conciliation and in the reorganization of the various branches of the administration there, that he won the good-will even of his political adversaries, and when the Balfour administration came to grief and the Liberals succeeded to office the Campbell-Bannerman Cabinet urged him to remain on, its request being strongly

ENDORSED BY THE KING.

When the administration was reorganized, after the death of Campbell-Bannerman, and Herbert Asquith became Premier and Lord Crewe succeeded to the Secretaryship of State for the Colonies in England in the place of Lord Elgin, Lord Selborne again tendered his resignation, but was asked to continue in office, and has now reaped his reward.

It is doubtful whether Lord Selborne will return to South Africa, where he feels that he has completed the work which he set himself out to perform, namely, the reconciliation of the Boers to British rule and to their English fellow-colonists and the construction of the Union of South Africa.

SOME LARGE SALARIES.

Some interesting inside facts are occasionally divulged in regard to the enormous salaries earned by some insurance agents.

It is reported that two agents recently appointed by the National Insurance Company in one of our large western cities have earned over Two Thousand Dollars ($2,000.00) a month from the time they started to get business for this Company.

Of course, these men are hustlers, and are well equipped in every way, possessing even small motor cars to cover the territory more rapidly.

We understand, however, that any man who has real ability in this line could do as well.

One of the reasons for the success of National Life agents is the splendid standing of the Company which is shown in their advertisement elsewhere in this paper. If it has ever occurred to you to take up the Life Insurance business you cannot make arrangements with an easier Company to secure business for than the National Life. And they need an Agent right in this territory. Communicate with the head office.

REASONABLE REQUEST.

Little Tommie had been put to bed alone. It was upstairs, and the thunder rolled and the lightning flashed unmercifully. He lay quietly until he could no longer stand it, and then his little night-gowned figure appeared at the head of the stairs.

"Ma!" he cried.

"Yes, my son," came the calm rejoinder.

"I'm afraid, ma. It thunders so, and I'm all alone."

"Go back to bed, Tommie," came his mother's voice. "Don't you know nothing can hurt you?"

Tommie went back to bed, but not to stay. "Ma!" he cried again, and this time the little figure was half-way downstairs.

"Tommie," called his mother, "don't you know I have told you nothing can hurt you? The angels are always with you."

"Then, ma"—and this time there came an audible sniff from the weeping Tommie—"you come up and sleep with the angels, and let me sleep with pa."

Mr. Popp—"By Jove! For once in my life I know where my cuff links are!" Mrs. Popp.—"Where are they now?" Mr. Popp — "The baby's swallowed 'em!"

ELIAS ROGERS, President. ALBERT J. RALSTON, Managing Director
F. SPARLING, Secretary.

National Life Assurance Co.
OF CANADA.

HEAD OFFICE: NATIONAL LIFE CHAMBERS, 25 Toronto St., Toronto.

Business in Force	$10,487,221.00
Daily Income over	$13,000.00
Invested in high grade securities	$1,886,211.17
Surplus to Policy Holders' Account	$325,190.62

The only Company reporting to Canadian Insurance Dep't, Ottawa, no arrears of interest or principal on any investment.

A splendid opening in this county for an active, energetic agent possessing good character.

Apply direct to head office, 25 Toronto St., Toronto.

NEXT.

Caller—"Nellie is your mother in?"

Nellie—"Mother is out shopping."

Caller—"When will she return, Nellie?"

Nelli (calling back) 'Mamma, what shall I say now?"

A Remedy for Bilious Headache. —To those subject to bilious headache, Parmelee's Vegetable Pills are recommended as the way to speedy relief. Taken according to directions they will subdue irregularities of the stomach and so act upon the nerves and blood vessels that the pain in the head will cease. There are few who are not at sometime subject to biliousness and familiar with its attendant evils. Yet none need suffer with these pills at hand.

Chaplain—"What brought you here?" Prisoner—"Youth, sir." Chaplain—"Youth! Why, you look to be fifty if a day!" Prisoner—"I'm past that. It was the youth of my lawyer that did it."

If allowed to roam over your house those few innocent-looking house flies may cause a real tragedy any day, as they are known to be the principal agents for the spread of those deadly diseases, typhoid fever, diphtheria and smallpox. No other fly killer compares with Wilson's Fly Pads.

A lad who was being quized about his father's lack of accomplishments, was asked: "What does your father know?" There was no hesitation in the answer. "I don't believe he knows anything except his own business; but he knows that—and minds it!"

Red, Weak, Weary, Watery Eyes. Relieved By Murine Eye Remedy. Try Murine For Your Eye Troubles. You Will Like Murine. It Soothes. 50c At Your Druggists. Write For Eye Books. Free. Murine Eye Remedy Co., Toronto.

"There are at least two things that a woman is ever ready to jump at," remarked the thoughtful thinker. "What are they?" queried the innocent bystander. "A mouse and an offer of marriage," answered the T.T.

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

There is a time in every man's life when the softly-breathed "Yes" of a pretty woman sounds as loud to his ears as the notes of Gabriel's trumpet. Afterwards there comes a time when she has to yell at the top of her voice, "John, John, it's time to get up," seventeen times before he becomes aroused enough to hear it.

In the treatment of summer complaints, the most effective remedy that can be used is Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial. It is a standard preparation, and many people employ it in preference to other preparations. It is a highly concentrated medicine and its sedative and curative qualities are beyond question. It has been a popular medicine for many years and thousands can attest its superior qualities in overcoming dysentery and kindred complaints.

"Well, old man, I've spent every penny of money I have made in the world on my doctor." "Does he know it?" "He must know it. He has pronounced me perfectly well now."

FOR THE LITTLE ONES in trouble Painkiller comes with quick relief. The bumps and the bruises, the pains from green apples, and such things are quickly cured by its use. Avoid substitutes, there is but one "Painkiller"—Perry Davis'—25c. and 50c.

Kindly mention the name of this paper in writing to advertisers.

Investor—"What do you mean by falsely representing the property? The notice stated that there was a view of fifty miles, and I couldn't see fifty yards. Agent—"No deception at all, sir. Whichway did yer look?" Investor—"Why, I looked all round me, and I could not see out of the valley." "Well, mister," returned the agent, "yer didn't look right. If yer had gazed up, thar'd bin no trouble. I reckon yer can see more'n fifty miles up. I tell yer, mister," he added, as the investor walked off, "we don't misrepresent the facks down here."

And many a lovelorn maid imagines she is heartbroken when in reality her liver isn't working just right.

NO WONDER.

"How did Blinkin become insane?"

"He slept three months under a crazy quilt."

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.

Canvasser—"Are you single?" Man at the door—"Yes." "Why, the people next door told me you were married." "So I am." "Yet you told me just now you were single." "Yes, so I did." "Well, what is the matter with you?" "Nothing, sir. My name is Single, and I'm married. Good day, sir."

After making a most careful study of the matter, U. S. Government scientists state definitely that the common house fly is the principal means of distributing typhoid fever, diphtheria and smallpox. Wilson's Fly Pads kill the flies and the disease germs, too.

"Now," said the physician, "you will have to eat plain food and not stay out late at night." "Yes," replied the patient, "that is what I have been thinking ever since you sent in your bill."

An Unusual Opportunity to Make Money.

Exclusive sales agencies now being placed in every city of the United States and Canada, for patented article which for many years has been sold by mail. Well advertised and thousands now in use and highly recommended. No canvassing, our advertising and announcements bring the buyers to our door. Write to-day if you have the ambition to earn big profits. Don't hesitate as only one agency placed in each City. Address, W. E. D. Co., 1311 Majestic Bldg., Detroit.

DRAWING THE LONG BAMBOO

An Englishman was once rallying a native of India upon his faculty in lying. The native at once replied, "Why, sahib, we are all more or less liars in my country, and if one tells a story, another immediately cops it. There were two young men of my country who had a boasting match, and one said, 'My father is so rich and has so many horses that his stable is of such extent as to take a horse eleven months to go from one end stall to the other.' 'Shabash, brother,' replied the second boaster, 'that is very good. My father has a bamboo so long that he can sweep the clouds away with it when they obscure the sun in harvest time 'Hi! hi!' exclaimed the first. 'That is very wonderful; but, pray, brother, where does your father keep such a long bamboo?' 'Why, you stupid,' was the answer, 'in your father's stable, to be sure!'"

TRADING on a good name and deceiving the public is what the imitators of the well-known "The D. & L." Menthol Plaster are doing. Don't be fooled, insist on the genuine, "The D. & L."

First Burglar—"Halloa, Jim! Why, you look as if you had been in a railway accident since I saw you last. What's wrong?" Second Burglar—"I got into a house where the woman was waitin' up for her husband, and she mistook me for him."

Great Medicine.—Tonti, one of the pioneers of French Canada, lost a hand and wore an iron hook as a substitute. He was in the habit of boxing the ears of refractory Indians with this iron hand, and they have remarked that it was "great medicine." Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil is great medicine; it takes hold of pain with an iron hand and knocks it out of the system.

Kindly mention the name of this paper in writing to advertisers.

A man, praising porter, said it was so excellent a beverage that taken in great quantities it always made him fat. "I have seen the time," said another, "when it made you lean." "When, I should like to know?" said the eulogist. "Why, no longer ago than last night—against the wall."

DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS
FOR ALL KIDNEY DISEASES
CURES RHEUMATISM
BRIGHT'S DISEASE BACKACHE
DIABETES
NUMBER 23 THE PROPRIETARY

JUST THE SAME.

Pat (waking up)—"An' pwhat happened to me?"

Ambulance Surgeon—"You were asphyxiated."

Pat—"Faith, I had it done wance before—in my lift arrum—but it didn't take thot time."

THE "LAKE OF BAYS" COUNTRY.

A handsome brochure, artistically illustrated, has been issued by the passenger department of the Grand Trunk Railway System, telling of the beauties of the Lake of Bays district, in the "Highlands of Ontario." A new feature of this district is the new hotel—The Wawa—at Norway Point. The hotel itself has a page illustration reflecting the summer glories of woodland and water, with a brood of seven wild geese soaring skyward beyond the tower. The concise description embodies the story of a charming resort.

A copy can be obtained free on application to Mr. J. D. McDonald, Union Station, Toronto.

FINE!

It's enough to take
Your breath away
To meet a person
Who doesn't say,
"Is it hot enough
For you to-day?"

To Men Who Live Inactive Lives. —Exercise in the open air is the best tonic for the stomach and system generally; but there are those who are compelled to follow sedentary occupations and the inactivity tends to restrict the healthy action of the digestive organs and sickness follows. Parmelee's Vegetable Pills regulate the stomach and liver and restore healthy action. It is wise to have a pocket of the pills always on hand.

SCOTCH A' RIGHT.

A Scottish laird overheard some lowland cattle dealers discussing the use of "England" in stead of "Britain" in Nelson's famous signal, "England expects that every man will do his duty." According to one patriotic Scot, there was no question of the admiral's forgetfulness, and when a companion expressed surprise at the "injustice" the patriot reassured his. "Nelson," he explained, "only 'expects' of the English; he said naething of Scotland, for he kent the Scotch would do theirs!"



TELEGRAPHY

is a sure passport to a good salary. You can learn it easily and quickly at the CENTRAL TELEGRAPH SCHOOL, 5 Gerrard St. East, Toronto. Particulars Free. Write.
W. H. SHAW, Pres.

WE GIVE YOU A SAMPLE CASE AGENTS MEN OR WOMEN.



WRITE FOR CATALOGUE.

Make $3 a Day and establish permanent business on our capital. Our high class goods sell on sight in every home, are quickly used up and repeat orders come fast. Exclusive territory given.

THE HOME SUPPLY CO., Dept. 50, Toronto, Ont.

The Rapid Needle Threader



A practical eye-saving, time-saving device, used for any size needle or thread. It threads quickly, easily, and will last a lifetime. Mailed to your address, postpaid for 25c.

AGENTS WANTED.

The Rapid Needle Threader Co.,
Box 1307. Orillia, Ontario



VARZAN & WARNOCK GUARANTEED "SPAVIN CURE"



Mailed on receipt of $1.00. Send for booklet—FREE.

The Veterinary Remedy Company, Limited, Box A, 76 Adelaide St., E. Toronto, Canada.

AGENTS WANTED.

ONE RELIABLE MAN WANTED IN EVERY town to take orders for best custom made clothes in Canada. Highest commission. Rex Tailoring Co., Toronto.

HELP WANTED.

WANTED—Ladies to do plain and light sewing at home, whole or spare time; good pay; work sent any distance; charges prepaid. Send stamp for full particulars. National Manufacturing Company, Montreal.

CLEANING LADIES' WALKING OR OUTING SUITS

Can be done perfectly by our French Process. Try it.
BRITISH AMERICAN DYEING CO.
MONTREAL, TORONTO, OTTAWA & QUEBEC

HIGH CLASS
Custom Made Clothes
BEST VALUES IN CANADA.

EXHIBITION VISITORS
cordially invited to call and inspect our stock.

AGENTS WANTED
in every locality.

REX TAILORING COMPANY,
122 King St. West Toronto
(Opposite Princess Theatre.)



OMEGA
PRIZE WINNERS

WE beg to announce that the prizes offered for solution of our Omega Watch "Count the Dots" puzzle were won as follows:—

1st Prize—Miss Mary G. Smith, Little Sands, P.E.I.
2nd Prize—Mr. E. M. Broughton, Olds, Alberta.
3rd Prize—Mr. John Gillespie, Cedarville, Ont.

The correct number of dots was 599.

If your answer was within 20 of the 599, and you have not received one of the Consolation Prizes, it is because there has been some error, or perchance your name and address was not legibly written. If there are any such, we hope they will write to us at once, as we want to send a Prize to all who are entitled to it.

ELLIS BROS. 103 Yonge St. Toronto

Utilization of Surplus Funds

A fundamental principle of a successful business is the proper utilization of surplus funds—to earn the greatest interest returns. Financial institutions and individuals of wealth do not permit large accumulations of money earning nothing, or only a low rate of interest.

Why, then, should not the investor of moderate means avail himself of the same opportunities afforded to Insurance Companies, Trust Corporations and similar institutions? The services of our organization are available to anyone who inquires.

Issues offered by us are recommended only after a thorough investigation by experts—and purchased in entirety by us.

The distribution of many of our recent issues is significant of their strength of security—of their favorable interest return — of their acceptability to intelligent investors.

Some of the issues suitable for the general investor are:

—Canadian Northern Railway Co. Equipment Bonds yielding 5 p.c.
—Duluth, Rainy Lake and Winnipeg Railway Bonds yielding 5 1-4 p.c.
—Western Canada Flour Mills Company, yielding nearly 5 3-4 p.c.
—P. Burns and Company, Ltd., bonds, (Ranchers, Meat-packers and distributers of packing products)—yielding over 5 3-4 p.c.

We should like to tell you of these bond issues and others which we recommend.

DOMINION SECURITIES CORPORATION, LIMITED

HEAD OFFICE: TORONTO 26 KING ST. E.
BRANCHES:
MONTREAL—WINNIPEG—LONDON, ENG.

The Watchman
AND
OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE

FRIDAY, SEPT. 10, 1909.

The WATCHMAN will be published every Friday.

J. S. GILES, Proprietor.

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

Notices of Births, Marriages and Deaths inserted free.

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

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

Address all communications to

The WATCHMAN,

LACHUTE. - - QUE

PREPARING.

Germany makes little sign of reassurance to those Britons who have grown apprehensive that she is preparing for a terrific struggle to wrest the supremacy of the seas from Britain. According to the latest naval statistics Germany is to spend in 1909-10 upon new construction and armaments for her navy no less a sum than $53,757,000. Great Britain will in the same period expend on her navy $51,280,000, and the United States has voted for its navy $50,000,000. The three nations are thus to invest $155,000,000 in ships and guns in one year. These figures make no account of the upkeep of the existing fleets. That's a separate item. Germany, it will be observed, is to spend more on new plant than any other nation. Britons will not sit idly by and witness this preparation for the struggle which it is believed must come soon or late. What part will Canada have in helping Britain to maintain her supremacy? Rather, should we ask, what part will Canada play in preserving the integrity of the Empire, in which her own future is so intimately bound up? The last word has not been spoken on the subject of colonial contributions for the defense of the Empire, and the part which Canada must play therein.

THE NORTH POLE.

Dr. Frederick A. Cook, of New York, on September 1st, startled the world with the announcement that he had just returned from the North Pole, having reached that long sought goal on April 21st, 1908. One week thereafter Commander Perry, another American, returned from the North with the announcement that he had successfully reached the North Pole and nailed the Stars and Stripes thereto on April 6th, 1909. This is surprising news and presumably of large scientific value. There are some lingering suspicions as to the credibility of the story told by Dr. Cook, though eminent authorities receive his statements at their face value. He has been feted by Danish Royalty at Copenhagen and will be the guest of scientific societies in both the Old and New World. Perry's story will likely be received without any of the lingering doubt that has characterized Cook's report. The latter is credited with expressing satisfaction that Perry has been successful in his quest and says that confirmation of his story will be secured from Perry's diary.

NOTES.

Another Conservative Senator has gone over to the Great Majority. This time one of the ablest members of the Senate, Hon. Donald Ferguson, of Prince Edward Island. Mr. Ferguson was a member of Sir Mackenzie Bowell's administration, and had previously occupied a cabinet position in his native province. He was a very hard working Senator, his sense of duty compelling him to work continuously in the public interest. He led in discussions, and brought about many important improvements in the legislations submitted to the Senate.

The death of Senator Ferguson of Prince Edward Island, makes the second vacancy caused in that body by death since the close of the late session; Senator W. D. Perley, of Saskatchewan, being the other; both Conservatives. Thus is the Grim Reaper preparing the way for Laurier's reform of the Senate long promised. What advantage Sir Wilfrid intends to take of these opportunities may be judged by the appointment of Mr. Price as successor to the late Senator Perley. Some day, possibly, appointments to the honorable body will be made with due regard to fitness and capacity and not as a reward for political services.

The death at Cornwall last Saturday of Mrs. John Sandfield McDonald, serves to recall the memory of her distinguished husband, the first Premier of the Province of Ontario. A monument to his memory, erected at the cost of the Province, is nearly completed, and will be placed in Queen's Park, Toronto, some time this autumn. "Although a Liberal," says the Mail and Empire, "he joined to carry Confederation and was named by Sir John MacDonald as the first Prime Minister of Ontario. Under John Sandfield the province was ruled with caution, with honesty and with economy. While John Sandfield was governing Ontario, a young man of ability and energy was studying law in his office. That young man is to-day, Sir Jas. Whitney."

The Canadian Senate as reformed by Sir Wilfrid Laurier now contains fifty-five Liberals and twenty-six Conservatives. Surely no Liberal will complain, except it be that there are not senatorships enough to go round.

HON. ROBERT ROGERS CRITICIZES CANADA'S ATTITUDE ON DEFENCE.

An old Argenteuil Boy's opinion.

Winnipeg, Man., September 6.—In commenting on the address delivered by Sir Wm. White on the naval situation, Hon. Robert Rogers said anyone listening to Sir William's argument and accepting the principles he laid down, could not for a moment endorse the anaemic expedients that Canada has put foward in the name of a naval policy.

"There has never been any doubt," Mr. Rogers said, "about Canada's full membership in the Imperial firm, so long as it gives up protection for nothing. But when it appeared necessary for us to do something to ensure the permanence of that protection, we were asked to regard the head of the firm much as we would regard some one wiih an infectious disease, that we should keep as far away from as possible."

Mr. Rogers further declared that Sir Frederick Borden and Mr. Brodeur went to the Imperial Defence Conference with ironclad instructions from Sir Wirfrid Laurier, which they were not permitted to vary.

The borrowing of cruisers from Great Britain he described as an utterly useless and undignified proceeding. "To be borrowers in a situation where we should be givers," he said, "is about as contemptible a way of fulfilling an Imperial obligation as could be possibly imagined. There is no doubt, but that the sentiment of the people of Canada from one end to the other demands something more."

AT THE GATES OF THE DESERT.

(BY A BANKER)

—:o:—

Guarding the approach to that arid and barren ocean of driven sand, the Libyan Desert, and almost beneath the shadow of the mighest structure ever erected by man upon this earth, stands that strange wonder of the ancient world, the Great Sphinx. And well might those superstitious and deluded worshippers of crocodiles and mummied cats, of Osiris and Horus and Ptah, regard the impassive monster with awe and with the profoundest reverence: well might they look upon it as endowed with tremendous authority and power, and with the absolute control over their destinies, both in this life and in the realms beyond the tomb. For to us even, of this more intelligent age, emancipated from those insensate delusions which held those mighty ancients in an iron grip, and sunk them down in abysmal and benighted ignorance, it is a thrilling experience to stand at sunset, before the towering, majestic form of the stupendous figure. Now, starting as it were into life as the golden rays merge into carmine, and the passionless visage is gradually mantled with a suffused ever deepening blush as though the life-blood were coursing through it: now as the great red luminary sinks lower and lower, the roseate hue of vitality fading away into a sullen and lurid, empurpled lividity; and now, as the gloaming advances and the stars of heaven one by one shine forth, the massive features of the image darkening ever blacker and deeper, until the rising moon again rekindles on it a ghostly and unearthly pallor.

Hoary with age a thousand years before Menephtah's generals, vainly pursuing the Israelite host, perished ignominously in the Red Sea, the blear, stony eyes of this sculptured monster of the past—a huge and stupendously colossal man-headed lion, its pedestal a rock-hewn temple—have looked out with the same impenetrable, visionless gaze upon some of the greatest events of this world's history; the triumphant progresses of the Great Rameses; the headlong flight of Pharoah Necho, driven back by the invincible forces of Nebuchadnezzar; the return of Shishak with his rich plunder from the Holy City, Jerusalem; or the victorious triumph of that mighty ruler of a world-empire, Alexander the Great.

And then, later on, after many another stirring vicissitude, three weary figures, fleeing by Divine command from the murderous jealousy of Herod—who would not suffer his kingly power to be disputed by another, even though a babe—the reputed father, the mother, and the Holy Child, take refuge in Egypt, doubtless regarding the stupendous fane with equal wonder as we ourselves at this day. But that helpless Child was the Lord of Glory, who in order to save mankind from the consequences of his sins, left His Throne in the heaven of heavens for a time, and Himself, satisfied the claims of eternal justice by bearing the punishment due. And whosoever will may participate in that all-prevailing quittance.

FARM FOR SALE.

FARM FOR SALE,—Comprising about 200 acres of land in Mills Isles, close to churches, school, blacksmith shops, post-office and general store, short distance from cheese-factory and saw-mill, well fenced and well watered, good sugar-bush of 1000 trees, good house and out-buildings, new butcher shop and slaughter house, ice-house. The proprietor will sell on reasonable terms with or without stock. Reason for selling is to go West. Apply to

ROBERT POLLOCK, Prop.
Mills Isles, Que.

J. E. VALOIS,

NOTARY PUBLIC,
LACHUTE, P.Q

Money to loan on security.

Office . BETHANY STREET.

Give the Baby a Chance

Martin's Cardinal Food

The only food that will build up a weak constitution gradually but surely is a simple, scientific and highly nutritive preparation for infants, delicate children and invalids.

KERRY WATSON & CO., PROPRIETORS, MONTREAL

AUCTION SALE.

—:o:—

There will be sold by Public Auction at the residence of

ROBERT POLLOCK, Mills Isles,

Tuesday, September 21st, 1909.

The following effects:—10 milch cows, 1 lumber waggon, 1 two seated express, 1 butcher's top waggon, 1 top buggy, 1 light buggy, 1 Noxon Mowing Machine, 1 horse rake, 2 set of bob-sleighs, 1 set of light trackers, 1 light cutter, 1 market sleigh, 1 hay rack, 2 wood racks, 1 box for heavy sleighs, 1 Noxon spring tooth harrow, Frost & Wood harrow, 3 plows (Vilas, Frost and Wood, and iron), 1 cultivator, 1 grim evaporator, 1 storage tank, 1 gathering tank, 300 spouts and spouts, 1 National cream separator, 1 Maxwell revolving churn, 1 butter washer, 2 milk cans, 1 cooler, 1 fanning mill, 2 set of double harness, 1 set of light harness, 1 set of cart harness, 2 set of whiffletrees and chains, 2 cant hooks, 2 cross cut-saws, 1 buck saw, 2 meat saws, 1 grind-stone, 2 pumps, 1 washing machine, 1 clothes boiler, 1 parlor suite, set of dining room chairs, kitchen chairs, 1 kitchen table, 2 small tables, 1 sewing machine, 1 double stove, 1 box stove, 3 bedsteads, brass clock kitchen utensils, large quantity of hay and straw, and various other articles too numerous to mention.

The Farm will also be put up for Public Sale.

Sale to commence at 10 a.m. sharp.

TERMS:—$10 and under cash, over that amount 9 months credit by furnishing approved joint notes. 5 p.c. off for cash.

M. SMITH, Licensed Auctioneer.

AUCTION SALE.

I will sell by Public Auction at the residence of

JAS. McGREGOR, Cote Du Midi.

Monday, September 20th, 1909.

The following effects:—Six milch cows, 1 year old bull, 3 year old heifers, 2 spring calves, 2 work horses, 5 pigs, 10 ton horse hay, quantity of straw, 2 acres of corn, acre of potatoes on the field, 100 bushels of oats, 13½ bushels of barley, 2 pair of geese, 24 hens, 1 organ, 1 bed-room suite.

All to be sold without reserve as the proprietor is going West.

Sale to commence at 1 p.m.

TERMS:—$10. and under cash, over that amount 9 months credit by furnishing approved joint notes.

M. SMITH, Licensed Auctioneer.

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 Brics, 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

Good Farm For Sale.

200 acres of land, 180 acres of which is free of stone and tillable. Large well finished house of 9 room and summer kitchen. Property well watered with running stream, good outbuildings 100 acres of woodland 3 miles distant. Reason of selling going West. Good grazing.

Apply to DONALD McMILLAN,
Rivington.

FARM FOR SALE.

A good farm formerly known as the Wood farm situated on the bank of the North River at St. Canute, containing on or about 130 acres, all of which is under cultivation with exception of good sugar bush of 500 trees. Good house and outbuildings well fenced and well watered. Convenient to Church, school, post-office store, cheese factory and saw-mill on the on the property. Clay loom and sandy soil The propreitor will sell on reasonable terms with or without stock.

ROBT. GOODFELLOW,
Marbel, P. O. Que,

HELLO CENTRAL!

Ring up 50 please!

That is the number in popular demand to-day, because the public have come to know that it is the place where they can secure the best and choicest line of Groceries etc. at Reduced Prices. We manufacture our own Buckwheat Flour, Graham Flour, Whole-wheat Flour and Hominy by the Stone Process. We have always on hand the finest grades of Choice Rolled Oats and Oatmeal.

Sugar, Butter, Eggs, Red Rose Tea, in bulk or packages, (Green or Black), Windsor Salt and Coarse Salt, Coal oil and Machine Oils.

J. D. Campbell & Co.,

MAIN STREET, LACHUTE.

The LACHUTE KNITTING CO, L'td.



WE wish to inform the Public that we are now running a retail department in connection with our Knitting Mill, where may be procured Yarns, Tweeds, Freize, Mackanaw, Blankets, Socks, Shanty Stockings, Mitts, Etc.

These are the finest goods made in Canada to-day and know no superior, both as to quality and to manufacture. When in need of any of the above lines, call on us and you will be well repaid.

We pay Highest prices for wool in Exchange.

THE BANK OF OTTAWA

ESTABLISHED 1874.

Capital Authorized	$5,000,000.
Capital Paid Up	$3,000,000.
Rest and Undivided Profits	$3,405,991.

Special attention given to

Farmer's Banking Requirements

Sale notes discounted.

Lachute & St. Andrews Branch, J. R. Parris, M'gr.

The Nobbiest Hats in Town

That's what everybody says after having seen my new importation of fine hats, and the prices are low in comparison to the quality of the goods.

We are always well stocked with the choicest of goods, and gent's furnishing's. Now is the time to leave your order for a nice suit that will fit you well and give you pleasure in wearing.

LADIES! Are you aware that we cover buttons? Bring us along your orders and be well attended.

D. LAPOINTE,

Main St. Lachute

150

Ladies' Fancy

BELTS

Your Choice

AT

29C. ☆ 29C.

W. Banford & Son,

Are You Well Hitched?

That is a question of vital interest, and one in which you are concerned. We are handling the celebrated

"Maple Leaf" Brand of Harness,

Heavy Double, Heavy Lumber, double and single express, double driving. Single coupee, surrey, buggy, (single and double strap.) Full stock of anything in the harness line.

You are never in doubt when you buy The Maple Leaf Brand Harness.

Trunks, valises satchells and hand bags, etc., etc.

HENRY J. GILES & BRO.

HIS LABOR OF LOVE.

—: o :—

Father Morrisey, the Bartibogue Priest and Physician, Would Take No Pay For His Treatment.

In these keen commercial days it is refreshing to find a man who works for the love of it, and declines the reward earned and offered. Such a man was Father Morrisey, who died a year ago last spring.

As a boy, he wanted to be a doctor, and spent two years studying medicine before he felt the imperative call to the higher work of the priesthood. Even while studying theology he kept up his medical reading, and when he graduated as a priest at Rome he was also a well qualified physician.



In his first parish in the then thinly settled northeastern part of New Brunswick he had plenty of opportunity to use his medical skill, for there was no regular doctor within many miles. From the first he was very successful and his people soon began to look to him for help in bodily as well as spiritual troubles.

Father Morrisey's remarkable success—for he became famous from Atlantic to Pacific—was due partly to his wonderful power of diagnosis. He was born with a doctor's eye, and the sick man's face was to him an open book.

To this he added a rare skill in medicine. His prescriptions, made up chiefly from herbs and balsams, proved so effective in curing almost every kind of common ailment that they were in great demand long before his death.

Father Morrisey gave his time and skill freely to all, whatever their creed or position in life. They came to him from far and near—even from Vancouver and the Western States. And for his services he always positively refused to accept a cent. The good deeds themselves were to him a sufficient reward.

Since his death, a number of gentlemen who were friends of Father Morrisey, have formed a company to continue making up the prescriptions which he used with such success. The same druggists will compound them from the very same ingredients so that those who always looked to the priest-physician for help will still have the benefit of his wonderful skill.

$5.00 Reward.

LOST,—In January last, a black hound, answering to name of "Bull." Any person returning him to owner will receive above reward.

W. J. TODD.

TENDERS WANTED.

Tenders for an extension to the Brownsburg School will be received by the undersigned up to noon on 1st Sept. Plans and specifications to be seen at the secretary's office. The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

JNO. McOUAT,
Sec.-Treas., Brownsburg.



James E. Nicholson.

Almost Passes Belief

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

CANCER ON THE LIP,

AND IS CURED BY

AYER'S Sarsaparilla

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

Eat into the Flesh,

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

Decided Improvement.

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

Ayer's The Only Sarsaparilla

Admitted at the World's Fair.

AYER'S PILLS Regulate the Bowels.

FARM FOR SALE.

Any person desirous of securing a first-class farm will do well to call upon.

THOS. DOBBIE,
Chatham.

Shingles For Sale.

Good Farmers' Shingles for sale at Calumet, near Ferry landing, in large or small lots at $1.25 per M.

Apply to G. H. PERLEY & Co.,
Calumet, Que.

Clapboards For Sale.

7 in. boards 4 ft. at $4.00 per thousand ft. surface measure.

6	"	"	$6.00	"	"
5	"	"	$9.00	"	"
5	"	3	$8.00	"	"

F.O.B. cars or boat.

Apply to G. H. PERLEY & Co.,
Calumet, Quebec.

Drop in, we have any amount of bargains for you, on account of being overstocked. W. BANFORD & SON.

Geoffroy Bedard

I have on hand the largest assortment of tweeds of the latest designs and best qualities ever shown in this town.

All suits made by me keep their shape and appearance till worn out.

I also have to offer you the largest and most up-to-date stock of ready-made clothing and Gents' Furnishing, Hats, Caps, Gloves, Etc.

Geoffroy Bedard
THE TAILOR,
Main Street, - Lachute.

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.

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. Benomme, 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.

WANTED.

Pupils desirous of attending the Lachute Academy, may secure board and lodging on application to

MRS. JOHN EVANS,
Foundry Street, Lachute.

Cheese-maker for Geneva Cheese Factory for the balance of this season, state qualifications, experience and salary expected. Apply to

JAMES COWAN,
Beech Ridge, Que.

WANTED,—School Girls can be accommodated with room or board by applying to MRS. McCREA,
Bethany Street, Lachute.

WANTED,—A young girl to go to Montreal, to do general house work in family of two adults. For particulars apply

MRS. W. F. McLAREN,
Ivan Bower, Lachute.

WANTED,—Pupils attending the Lachute Academy can have rooms and accomodation by applying to

MRS. GEO. HARDIE, West End



We are making a new departure this season, and have arranged to sell wheels *direct by mail*, saving to our customers all intermediate profits. By this plan we can offer

Regular $50 Hyslop Bicycles for $25

This surprising value in first-class wheels will be an important help to the restoration of their popularity. We have planned for a big bicycle year, and are ready with the best machine for the money ever offered in Canada.

Send for Illustrated Folder

HYSLOP BROS., Limited
High-Class Automobiles and Bicycles
TORONTO, ONT.

Great Bargains!

We are offering Great Bargains in Ladies' Long Water Proof Coats while they last 75 of them to clear at the following prices.

25 Coats assorted shades latest styles etc., and turn down collars full length nicely trimmed former prices as follows:—

25	Coats	former	price	$7.50	Clearing price	$4.75
25	"	"	"	7.75	"	" 5.50
25	"	"	"	9.75	"	" 6.75

— ALSO —

50 Men's Tweed & Worsted Rain Coats Lined all through best quality material and trimmings former price $9.75. to clear $7.25.

50 Men's Suits in Tweed and black and dark blue serge to clear 20 p.c. off.

EXTRA SPECIAL.

Special discounts on the following lines:—15 p.c. off Flannelettes; 10 p.c. off Cottons; 15 p.c. Muslins and Ginghams; 20 p.c. Children's made dresses, and 10 p.c. off all other lines.

No trouble to show you our Goods. Call and see them.

S. W. CHEESEMAN'S General Merchant
St. Andrews East, P.Q.

Bargains! Bargains! Bargains!

That is what you always get when dealing with us, but now especially, after our holiday rush, we will have to make room for our Spring Stock, so be wise and allow us to serve you with the "Best of Goods" at lowest possible prices.

Hardie & Co.

Baker and General Merchants, Brownsburg, P.Q.

THE PAQUIN Fruit and Vegetable Markets

PHONE NO. 6. West End Store — **PHONE NO. 59** Central Ward Store

If we please you, Tell Others!
If we Don't, Tell Us!

To our many customers and friends, is this question reasonable?

If we can give you full value for your money with our goods and as cheap as others, why not patronize those who live in town and spend their income among you. In Preserving Fruits we will give you bargains. We order twice a week and will gladly get anything for you that we may not have in stock. In vegetables we get them daily fresh from our market garden. We can give you Tomatoes, Cabbages, Corn, Cucumbers, Onions, Celery, etc., etc.

PAQUIN BROS.,
Opposite Lachute Mills Post-Office.

McFAUL BROS. ADVT.

Some of the lines we can save money for you on

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

Ready-made Clothing for Men and Boys.

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

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

SPECIAL DISCOUNT SALE. GREAT BARGAINS.

AT COST AND FOR CASH ONLY.

Commencing with the 1st of May we will start our Great Sale of Goods, which are all new and comprise the entire stock of Dry Goods, Groceries, Boots and Shoes, Hardware, etc., and will be sold Bring along your wants, we can supply them and save you considerable money on your purchases.

In our Millinery Department we have expert hands to attend you. These goods will also be sold at remarkably low prices.

H. PAQUIN, St. Philippe!

FURNITURE REQUISITES.

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

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

Lachute Furniture Factory
O. B. LAFLEUR & Sons, Limited.

THE FRONTIER LABORER

WHAT IS BEING DONE FOR HIS BENEFIT.

Reading Camp Association in the Camps of Ontario, Manitoba and Saskatchewan.

Frontier life has a thrilling charm that makes its story irresistible to the average mind. There is in the heart of every man and woman a secret yearning for primeval Nature, a whispered "call of the wild," an irrepressible desire for adventure spiced with danger, and when the story of camp life is told, instinct asserts itself and claims an affinity. The mining camp suggests the majestic grandeur of the mountains; the ranching camp, the wild liberty of the plains; the lumber camp, the beauty and the hidden secrets of the forest; the river-drivers' camp, the thunder of the cataract and the roar of the rapids. Moreover, these camps are so full of the element of danger, so remote from the quiet homes of civilization, that the lives of the men who labor in them suggest brave deeds, perilous tasks, hairbreadth escapes, wonderful adventures.

In this article, the writer purposes to give a short account of the work done by the Reading Camp Association in the frontier camps of Ontario, Manitoba and Saskatchewan.

WHAT STARTED THE WORK.

Some eight or ten years ago Mr. Alfred Fitzpatrick, then a student at Queen's University, Kingston, Ontario, found it necessary to make a personal search for a long-lost brother. Mr. Fitzpatrick traced his brother to the Pacific slope and there discovered that he was engaged in the lumber industry somewhere in the Rockies. Month after month was spent visiting lumber towns and camps and at last the brotner was found in a small town south of San Francisco. That search opened the eyes of the young student from Queen's. He saw that thousands of intelligent men were forced by their occupation to live many months at a time far removed from the moral and intellectual influences of civilization. Further, he perceived that, though these men were brave, generous and trust at heart, the total absence of any elevating and refining influence, the unsupplied want of legitimate entertainment and means of intellectual development during the evening, the forced separation from the uplifting presence of loved ones, had smothered all the innate spiritual ambition in the souls of the men, had restricted their knowledge of things outside of their daily life, had demoralized the whole character of their thoughts and had made these camps hotbeds of vice and degradation, fruitful sources of profit to licensed hotels and houses of evil reputation. The revelations made such a profound impression upon the mind of the student that, during his search, he formed the resolve to devote his life to the work of improving the moral conditions of frontier laborers and bringing spiritual and intellectual light into the darkness of frontier camps.

SYSTEM OF EDUCATION.

After completing his college course, Mr. Fitzpatrick began his efforts towards establishing a system of education in the lumber camps of northern Ontario. His aim was to erect in each set of camps a building suitable for a reading camp, to supply the reading tents with newspapers, periodicals, and an assortment of the best books, and to place in charge of all the reading camps Christian students who would labor with the men through the day and instruct them during the evening. The reading camps would provide a place where the men could spend the leisure hour in comfort and quietness and away from the offensive atmosphere and vile conversation of the main camp; the reading material would furnish means of profit and entertainment for the long winter evenings; the student would influence the men for good by personal contact through the day and develop their minds by a course of instruction at night. The need of a clean, quiet and well-lighted room in which the men could spend the evenings was evident from a knowledge of the cramped quarters and the filthy condition of the sleeping camp; the necessity of giving the men an opportunity for instruction in the elementary branches of education was suggested by the fact that at least thirty per cent. of them could neither read nor write; and the absolute demand for healthy literature and Christian influence was manifest by the scenes of debauchery which took place when the camps broke up in the spring and the men poured into the frontier towns.

Such a scheme could not fail of being ultimately successful because of the extremely humanizing character of its nature, but, as is the case with every pioneer movement, the opening of the campaign was marked by serious difficulties, constant checks, discouraging defeats. The lumber companies were apathetic, the shanty foremen hostile; the former cared nothing whatever about the condition of the men after working hours, the latter were jealous of any infringement on their feudal authority and shared all the old time prejudice against any effort toward the education of the laboring classes. Added to this was the hundrance arising from

A LACK OF FUNDS,

for, at that time, people not directly associated with the lumber industry knew very little either about the daily work of the shantyman or his moral and social condition. One instance will illustrate the difficulties which Mr. Fitzpatrick had to overcome. After repeated endeavors, he obtained the consent of a certain lumber company to establish a reading room in one of their lumber camps near Sault Ste. Marie. The foreman of the camp was a French Canadian and an old timer, and for a long time he positively refused to allow any such place to be built in his set of camps. Nevertheless, Mr. Fitzpatrick persisted in his request even in the face of blasphemy and invective, and at last received the curt permission to "go ahead and build," Then a new difficulty presented itself. The foreman would not allow any of his men to put up the building unless they were paid by Mr. Fitzpatrick, and he would not grant any of his stock of lumber to be used in the construction. Discouraged but not dismayed, Mr. Fitzpatrick went back to Sault Ste. Marie, begged and borrowed money for material and wages, hauled lumber into the camps, cut logs out of the bush himself, hired a few men for a couple of days—and built the reading room.

As soon as lumbermen began to understand the value of the reading camps, Mr. Fitzpatrick was given opportunity for his endeavors and with the the help of a few public men who realized the importance of introducing the elements of civilization into Canadian back woods, he gradually extended his system. In time, the government was persuaded to do something in the matter and now

TRAVELLING LIBRARIES

are circulated among the camps by the Department of Education and lumber companies are forced to build reading camps for the benefit of their men. Moreover, as a result of the efforts put forth for the benefit of the shantymen, the laws governing the sanitary arrangements of the camps are more rigidly enforced than formerly and every foreman is compelled to build a hospital in connection with his camp. The compulsory attendance of a doctor at least once a month to each gang has also been instituted.

Much of the success that has attended the work of the reading camps in the lumber woods has been due to the splendid service of many of the instructors placed in charge of them. Every instructor sent out has been a college man and some have been University graduates; these fellows have worked right with the gang in the white pine forests throughout the day, and at night done everything in their power to develop moral, intellectual and social culture in a place where formerly gambling and dancing had been the only evening occupation, and filthy stories the only topic of conversation. The writer has seen reading camps full of men and boys pouring over newspapers and periodicals, eager classes of young French habitants learning to read and write English, big, strong, English-speaking axemen and teamsters sweating over their lesson in reading or arithmetic, and even an old man of seventy standing before the blackboard learning the alphabet. He has also known of boys sixteen or seventeen years of age who lived near the camp and far from school to be sent by their parents to work in the woods that they might "get a little schooling" from the reading camp instructor.

After a few experiments in lumber camps had proved the practicability of camp education, the work was organized under the name of the

"READING CAMP ASSOCIATION,"

with an executive composed of public men having interests in the north country. Reading rooms were also established in mining, fishing and railway construction camps; in reading camps erected in the famous Cobalt country, miners have received scientific instruction from Government experts; at the fishing camps connected with the whitefish industry at the north end of Lake Winnipeg the Gospel message has been given to the Icelandic and halfbreed fishermen of Keewatin; and along the line of railway construction in Algoma and Temiskaming box-cars have been utilized for the purposes of the students sent out by the Reading Camp Association.

A short time ago the Macedonian cry came from the West. The enormous amount of railway construction between Fort William and Edmonton absolutely demanded a considerable extension in the system of camp education and as a result fine, large reading tents were bought and distributed among the camps extended along the three main trunk lines. Most of the laborers in these camps are newly-arrived immigrants and the peculiar conditions arising from the fact seemed to demand, first, that the British should be provided with facilities that would enable them to spend the evenings in reading—for no class of men is more assiduous in reading than the British workman; second, that the foreigners should be taught the English language—for the welding together of the races can only be accomplished by teaching them

A COMMON TONGUE;

third, that the Gospel of Jesus Christ should be promulgated among these camps, not so much by public exhortation as by the daily life of Christian students working among the men and quietly telling the blessed news in moments of confidence. The efforts of the Association have been directed towards these ends and, so far, with encouraging results. Swedes, Italians, and Galicians attending evening classes in English: prospective farmers from the British Isles taking lessons in geography and agriculture; men of different languages and customs combining in sacred concerts directed by the students; surely these are indications of social, intellectual and moral development and predict bright prospects for our country.

The Reading Camp Association is interdominational. It embraces every Christian effort; it ministers to men of all creeds. Co-operating with the churches, the Association seeks to work out the practical lessons of Him who taught in the wilderness, upon the mountain-side, and beside the seashore. Is it too much to ask for this work the support of every man with money to spare, the love of humanity in his soul and the best interests of Canada at heart.

JOSEPH WEARING.

LIONS AS BENEFACTORS.

Not the Worst Enemies of African Settlers.

People who go to the Zoological Gardens and see the gentle antelope and the timid zebra will be surprised to learn that these two pretty animals are far more feared by the settler in the districts where they roam, such as British East Africa, than the lion, which looks so much more fearsome in the Zoo.

The reason for this was explained recently by Mr. David Garrick Longworth, the famous African traveller, who also gave an interesting account of the recent exploits of ex-President Roosevelt.

"The slaughter of lions in East Africa," Mr. Longworth declared, "is a menace to the settler, for it is to the lion he looks for the destruction of two of his worst enemies, the antelope and the zebra, which roam in herds over his crops and do incalculable damage.

"The average lion requires at least two head of zebra or buck a week to live as a self-respecting lion ought to live. During the present season alone, however, the game ranger reports that 346 lions have been shot in the vicinity of Nairobi, which naturally means an enormous increase in the numbers of antelope and zebra.

"Various suggestions have been put forward for checking this. Next year's game laws, for instance, are almost certain to demand that anyone desiring to shoot a lion shall first produce twenty zebra tails.

"Ex-President Roosevelt has been very fortunate in the big game he has encountered in Uganda. In addition to the usual animals he has seen a herd of seventeen giraffes—a very rare sight.

"He told me on board ship that if he killed a single lion on his entire tour he would count himself well paid for his journey. He succeeded in bagging three in the first five days of real hunting. He was as enthusiastic over the bag as a boy, and insisted on shaking hands with everybody he met, regardless of color.

"There is one joy still awaiting ex-President Roosevelt, however, which will eclipse all he has yet experienced. That is lion-spearing in the open. It is far and away beyond bull-fighting and aeroplaning as a sensational sport, and will no doubt attract many people to the highlands of British East Africa which is a most attractive place to spend the winter in."

A BABY GENERAL.

Hsuan Tung, China's five-year-old Emperor, has assumed supreme command of the Empire's army and navy, thus becoming the world's youngest military chieftain. The edict announcing the appointment recites that this step follows the practice of all Governments, which invest their rulers with the supreme command of the military forces.

ATROCIOUS.

The Husband—"Well, say what you will, my dear, you'll find worse than me in the world."

The Wife—"Oh, Tom, how can you be so bitter!"

BRITAIN'S BIG INCOME

JOHN BULL'S NATIONAL BALANCE SHEET.

How Two Hundred Million Pounds are Spent — Colossal Figures.

Even an American multi-millionaire might be staggered by an attempt to grasp the colossal figures disclosed by John Bull's national balance-sheet, issued as a Blue-book recently.

In the financial year ended March 31st last, the Exchequer receipts totaled £205,137,275 19s. 10d., the great bulk of this money being derived from customs, excise, estate duties, land-tax, post office, and property and income-tax.

Money raised by creation of additional debt accounted for a further £2,636,155, and amounts temporarily borrowed came to £8,500,000.

Where the money went is even more interesting. Twenty-eight millions were absorbed by the National Debt services, £470,000 went to the Civil List, £271,790 in annuities and pensions, £77,736 in salaries and allowances, £518,292 to Courts of Justice, and £331,288 to miscellaneous services.

The Civil List £470,000 includes the following items.

Their Majesties' Privy Purse	£110,000
Salaries of his Majesty's Household and retired allowances	125,800
Expenses of his Majesty's Household	193,000
Royal bounty, alms, and special services	13,200

ROYAL FAMILY ANNUITIES.

Annuities to the Royal Family include:

The Prince of Wales	£20,000
Princess of Wales	10,000
Princess Christian	6,000
Princess Louise (Duchess of Argyll)	6,000
Duke of Connaught	25,000
Duchess of Edinburgh	6,000
Duchess of Albany	6,000
Princess Henry of Battenburg	6,000
Trustees for his Majesty's daughters	18,000

For political and civil services Viscount Cross and Lord George Hamilton each draw £2,000 a year pension; Mr. Henry Chaplin, Lord Balfour of Burleigh, and Mr. Gerald Balfour, £1,200 each. Two late Speakers of the House of Commons—Viscounts Peel and Gully—are down for £4,000 a year each, while the pensions for judicial services in England alone reach a total of £45,789.

CROWN'S ITEMS.

Here are some curious items under the heading of miscellaneous revenue:

Amount received from Venezuelan Government in respect of claim of British subject who cannot be found	£609 0 0
Conscience money remitted to Chancellor of the Exchequer	717 0 0
Unclaimed balance of bankrupt's estate at Smyrna	7 12 6
Commission on sale of photographs (National Portrait Gallery)	17 4 0

The gross receipts of the postal service were £19,904,504, of the telegraph service £3,602,552, and of the telephone service £1,523,622.

"MAN WITHOUT A COUNTRY."

Convict Deported From England Sent Back from States.

George Howard, a negro, 43 years old, was deported to Liverpool recently on the White Star liner Arabic, sailing from New York. During his stay at Ellis Island he was dubbed "the human shuttle of the high seas." Unless the United States and Great Britain come to an agreement on Howard's case he is likely to become another "man without a country."

Howard served a sentence in a British prison for burglary, and on being released, several weeks ago, declared that he was an American citizen. Under the laws of Great Britain he was therefore subject to deportation. He was sent by the British Government on the Arabic, and on arrival at New York was taken to Ellis Island.

Howard told the officials at the island that he was born in the States, and had spent the first 20 years of his life here, but he was unable to back up his assertion with documentary or other proof. He was ordered deported, and, as the case stands, he is likely to be returned again to the States on the Arabic. Howard's case, it is said, is without parallel in the history of immigration.

OF COURSE IT WAS.

"So you were deeply touched by the poem young Mr. Guffson wrote to you?" said Maude.

"Yes," said Maymie.

"But it was not a good poem."

"I don't care. It was just as much trouble for him to write it as if he had been Shakespeare."

ANONG TROPICAL TREES

THE BANANA TREE BEARS FRUIT TO DIE.

Cut When Green and Hung Up to Ripen—Fruit Seed of Single Flower.

Tropical trees and plants, with their luxurious growth and brilliant flowers, are very interesting. In Hawaii there is not the hoarding or niggerdliness of slow growth. Nature does everything with a lavish hand. Small annuals in colder climes do not seem remarkable when they have their full growth, but to perfect their flower and seed, but in the larger growth of the tropics this does seem a remarkable feature.

LIVES TILL PRODUCTION.

During my stay on the windward side of the island of Oahu I have been studying a banana tree, says a correspondent. In growth and habit it is exceedingly interesting. Very truly does it live but to produce its fruit, for, though a stem attains a height of from 12 to 18 feet, as soon as one bunch of bananas ripens it is "pau" in Hawaiian parlance, "finished" in English. It is cut down and another tiny shoot starts from the ground to pursue the same course.

BANANA A SINGLE FLOWER

Each banana represents a single flower, and we eat the fleshy seed-pod or ovary, something as in the apple, only that the seeds have no covering as in that fruit. The large cluster of flowers is enclosed in leaflike coverings, which roll back and fall off, one by one, as a hand of the flowers is ready to open. By a hand one means two rows of flowers going half around the stem. I have often wondered what was meant in the oriental stores by a "hand" of bananas. Now I understand by looking at the empty stem from which we have just finished eating the delicious fruit. As soon as the fruit first begins to turn, the stem is cut and hung up to ripen. Bananas hanging in the porch, to be used at will, are a very good substitute for the apple of colder climes.

CUT WHILE GREEN.

But to return to the flowers. The first hand of flowers turns very soon into tiny green bananas, and then the next leaflike bract rolls back and falls off, and a hand of flowers comes to light, till, one after another, these hands have made a large bunch of bananas. In those that I have examined, the last flowers have not come to perfection, and there is often seen hanging a folded bunch at the extreme end of the covering.

HEROIC PHYSICIANS.

Doctors Who Die For Their Patients.

Another name has just been added to the list of doctors who have died for their patients.

Angus Wilson, the house surgeon at the London Hospital, in trying to save the life of a poor woman who had attempted to commit suicide while suffering from a temporary fit of insanity, was so severely bitten by her on the hand that he contracted blood poisoning, with fatal results.

Similar tragedies happen not infrequently, and always evoke from the public a thrill of pity. One of the saddest cases of the kind is perhaps that which is commemorated by a tablet in the "Postman's Park," City of London.

On October 11th, 1884, a little child of four was brought to the Royal Free Hospital suffering from diphtheria. As the only hope of saving its life, the operation known as tracheotomy was resorted to. This consists in making an incision in the lower part of the throat, through which air is enabled to pass to the lungs.

The operation was successful in itself, but in order to establish respiration, which had been partially suspended, it became necessary that somebody suck at the tube which had been passed into the windpipe. This dangerous duty was undertaken by Dr. Samuel Rabbath, senior resident medical officer at the institution, with the result that he himself contracted the terrible complaint, and died soon afterwards.

For sustained heroism of this kind, however, continued over a long course of years, the palm must be awarded to Dr. De Venster, better known as Father Damien. Although he went to Molokai—which is the leper colony of the Sandwich Islands—as a medical missionary, his real work lay in doctoring the unfortunates he found there, a duty for which he was fully qualified both by training and practice.

Of course he was perfectly well aware, when he undertook the task, that he could hardly hope to escape infection. Nor did he, dying of the complaint on April 10th, 1889.

"Will you be my wife?" he asked. "No," she replied. So he remained a bachelor, and lived happily ever after.

IN MERRY OLD ENGLAND

NEWS BY MAIL ABOUT JOHN BULL AND HIS PEOPLE.

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

Price of coal has soared in London.

In spite of stringent precautionary measures, swine fever is spreading in North and East Devon.

In order to defend its shore against the sea, Lowestoft Town Council has had to borrow £70,000.

Desertions from the Navy of men serving afloat numbered 21 per cent. in 1902 and 16 per cent. in 1908.

During the progress of the Kingston Borough Regatta on the Thames, the body of a young girl suicide was recovered from the river.

Owing to an epidemic of measles in Wolverhampton the elementary schools, which have over 17,000 children on the registers, have been closed.

The Territorials numbered on July 1, 260,670, or 86 3 per cent. of a possible 302.047; 98,335 were under twenty, and 62,506 engaged for a year only.

The ceremony of publicly presenting the "pretty maid" for the year with a gift of money was carried out on the first day of St. Peter's Fair, at Holsworthy, Devonshire.

For the framing of the Government scheme of insurance against sickness Mr. Lloyd George has suggested that the friendly societies appoint a body with powers to discuss with him.

Called away for a moment after preparing a bath for her thirteen-months' old child, a woman at Bath, fastened the child in bed, but it wriggled out, fell into the bath, and was drowned.

A young woman named Laura Hill was murdered in her sleep at West Hartlepool by her husband, Christopher Hill, an insurance agent, whose body was afterwards found in the river.

Mrs. Martin, a first cousin of Grace Darling, has died at Bamburgh, aged eighty-four. She was born in the same house as the Longstone heroine, and owned furniture which had belonged to her famous cousin.

A boy of twelve named Richard Hills, was commended at a Hackney inquest recently for diving into the Regent's canal and endeavoring to rescue another boy. He had previously saved a boy from drowning.

The plan of an immense abbey with walls five feet thick and wonderful carvings at the base of the buttresses, has been unearthed at the village of Bradney, near Lincoln and it is hoped to discover the tomb of Ethelred, King of Mercia.

In an attempt to recover his hat, which had blown into the River Blackwater near Maldon, William Grace, of Hampstead, a patient at Mr. F. N. Charrington's temperance retreat, undressed, jumped into the river, and was drowned.

Burglars who visited a house at Gateshead during the family's absence, played cards, consumed two bottles of whisky, had a good supper, and shifted all the drawing room furniture into the kitchen before decamping with jewellery valued at £5.

A dog has as much right to be on the road as a motorist, said the judge at the Ripon County Court, in giving judgment against a motorist for killing a dog. "You should have pulled up," he added, "and given the dog the option of getting out of the way."

Frederick Burgess was committed for trial at Edgware recently on a charge of murdering a schoolgirl named Annie Lydia Fletcher on June 15. It was necessary for a strong escort to guard Burgess against attack by the crowd which gathered outside the court.

Damage to the extent of £700 was done at Nottingham recently by a lace hand named Searcy, who ran amuck through Derby-road, one of the chief business thoroughfares, armed with a heavy barbed wire instrument with which he broke fifty large plate glass windows. He was removed to the city asylum.

GREETING BY BULLET.

Discharge Revolvers in Air on Meeting or Parting.

A very pleasing custom of the Montenegrins is that of discharging revolvers in the air at meeting or parting. A score or so of men will accompany a popular guest to the outskirts of the village, and as he rides off they speed him with a deafening fusilade. They will fire their revolvers, too, at the conclusion of a jollification, and are not then always very careful of the angle of discharge. In the accident ward of Montenegro's only hospital the majority of cases are men thus accidentally shot. There is also a certain dance where a ring is formed and a man and girl prance round, the former striving to leap as high as possible, emitting fearsome yells and firing his revolver at every leap. When that was in progress I always took a front seat lying down.

An Unexpected Confession;

Or, The Story of Miss Percival's Early Life.

CHAPTER XIX.

Esther went on her way, after parting with Donald, feeling almost as if she were treading on air.

"He loves me! he loves me!" her happy heart kept singing, and then all at once she laughed out such a sweet, musical, merry little sound that a passer-by turned to take a second look at her.

"To think of it!" she murmured, with mischevious gleaming eyes, "the elegant Donald Lancaster has actually lost his heart to the 'little fright,' who dared to worship at his shrine nearly two years ago."

Her face was radiant when she entered Lord & Taylor's, and made her way to the counter where the goods she needed were sold.

She had purchased what she required, and was waiting for her change, when she heard a clear, incisive voice behind her exclaim: "Ah! Mrs. Lancaster, good-morning; we have not met for a long time."

"No, Mrs. Holburn; we have Marjorie with us for a few weeks, and I have been going about with her a good deal. I want her to enjoy her visit thoroughly."

"You refer to Miss Dexter, I suppose. I have not yet had the pleasure of meeting her. Is she with you to-day?"

"Yes; I left her at the ribbon counter, while I do another errant."

"I suppose the rumors which I hear are true," said Mrs. Holburn, in a playful tone; "when will the engagement be announced?"

"Hush!" said Mrs. Lancaster, warningly, "the cards are not out yet. Donald, for some reason, does not seem to be quite ready; but I hope everything will be settled within a few days. Practically, they are engaged—that has long been understood, and it will be a most desirable match in every."

Esther felt as if she were turning to stone as she listened to the foregoing conversation.

She was sure that her Donald must have been the person referred to by the lady addressed as Mrs. Lancaster.

She changed her position and glanced back at the two friends, who were now moving on.

Yes, one of them was that handsome, youthful-looking woman whom Donald, only a little while before, had told her was his mother.

The brightness all died out of her face, and there was a look of despair in her eyes, as she turned back to the counter to receive her package and change, and then made her way through the crowd to the street.

She had been so blissfully happy, but a few moments before, in the belief that Donald Lancaster loved her and wanted to make her his wife—for she had interpreted his looks and words—his eager desire to come to her to-morrow evening because he "had something to tell her."

But now, in view of what she had just heard, she was forced to believe that he had been fooling, or flirting with her, for the amusement of the moment.

How she had been deceived in him! He had seemed so noble, so manly, so superior to such treachery and double dealing.

It did not seem at all like him, and had she not heard his own mother declare that he was the same as engaged to that beautiful girl, whom she had seen riding in the Lancaster carriage that morning, she never could have believed it.

With a heavy heart she hastened home, mounted the two flights of stairs with a weary step, removed her hat and jacket and sat down to think, thankful that Jennie was out just then, and could not question her regarding her unhappy mood.

"He does not love me; he is only playing with me when he called me 'darling,' and held me to him with that close, tender clasp. Perhaps, even now, he is laughing in his sleeve to see how easily he fooled me. Oh! it was cruel—cruel!" she murmured, with a sob of pain. "What shall I do?" she went on in a voice that was hoarse with repressed emotion; "having had my hopes so raised, how can I live out my life alone, desolate and unloved, with no prospect of ever having a home of my own? Will he really come to-morrow night, expecting to see me, and that he can go on keeping up the farce he began to-day? Oh, Heaven, what sport!" she exclaimed, springing to her feet, her form quivering with mingled scorn and suffering, and pacing the room with nervous steps. "No!" she exclaimed, throwing her head proudly back, "I will never see him again; I will deny him admittance; one taste of such experience is enough for me. I will never put faith in any man again."

Presently she heard Jennie running upstairs, humming a gay air, and not wishing her to find her in such an excited state, she went to her closet and busied herself putting away her hat and jacket while she tried to ragain her self-control.

"Oh, are you back?" said the girl, coming into the room like a breeze. "You were not gone so very long! Did you get a good order?"

"Yes, a dozen housemaids' aprons, and Mrs. Van Allen wanted to know if we would undertake some caps also. At first, I told her no; then it occurred to me that you are so handy at trimming things, you could perhaps do the fancy part."

"I am sure I could, and I should like it," said Jennie, eagerly.

"Well, I told Mrs. Van Allen that I would make one or two, for samples, and if they suited, we would take an order for more," Esther remarked, as she emerged from the closet.

"Why!" exclaimed Jennie, as she caught sight of her face," what is the matter with you, Esther?—you are as white as a ghost! I am sure you are sick."

"No, but I am tired, for I hurried home. Mr. Irving told me before I went out, that he would like me to get back as soon as I could, as he had something important to tell me, and now I must go to him," Esther explained.

With a weary step and preoccupied air, she left the room, and went slowly downstairs.

"Come in, Esther," said Mr. Irving, as she tapped lightly upon his door, for he had been listening for her for some time.

She entered, and the man instantly noted her pale, grave face and dejected air, which were so different from her sunny looks and animated manner when she left him, a couple of hours previous.

"Has anything happened?" he questioned, regarding her earnestly.

"Yes," she responded, but smiling now to disarm him. "I have had a large order, and for something out of my regular line."

"And the burden of it his taken all the sunshine out of your face, my little friend," the invalid returned, adding: "You are too young and sensitively organized, Esther, to have such responsibilities. But sit down," he continued, pointing to a chair near him; "I want to talk with you a little about my own affairs, and ask your advice upon certain points."

"Ask my advice!" exclaimed Esther, in genuine surprise.

"Why not, little woman?" was the smiling query. "You have already shown yourself the truest and most disinterested friend I ever had, and now I am simply going to put your friendship to another test."

"Very well; I promise you I will do my utmost to serve you in any way," she answered.

"That is like your habitual generosity; but do not be too prodigal of your promises, for there is no knowing what advantage I might take of your willingness to oblige me," was the playful rejoinder.

Esther smiled to see him so unusually cheerful.

His face was brighter and happier than she had ever seen it, and his manner almost gay.

"What a cruel thing it is," she thought, with a sharp pang of inward regret, "that he cannot live to enjoy the good fortune that has come to him so unexpectedly. Oh, what a mystery is existence—the world—the universe, and the force that govern them!" and a sob almost burst from her as she wondered what the future might have in store for her. She certainly could not discern anything promising in the present.

"I did not have time to tell you very much of my good news before you went out this morning," Mr. Irving went on, without appearing to heed her sadness; "but now, if you can spare me the time, I want to tell you the whole story."

"Oh, yes, I can spare the time," Esther obligingly returned, although every moment was precious to her, and she knew she would have to make up at night the hours thus spent.

But it might be the last she could do for him, she thought, and she would not refuse him anything.

"It seems that my brother, Harold, began to carry matters with a high hand soon after I was banished from my home," the invalid resumed, "and it was not a great while before my uncle began—secretly—to fear that he had been hasty and unjust toward me. The first thing that aroused these suspicions was the fact that Harold began to be attentive to a lady whom I had loved from boyhood. I had asked my uncle's sanction to our union, just before the affair of the stolen jewels, and was on the point of formally proposing for the lady's hand when the denouement came, and my banishment fell like a thunderbolt upon me. I had long known that Harold was also fond of Nella, and very jealous because of her preference for me, and this, of course, was another incentive to ruin me if possible. Of course, my supposed crime reached the ears of Nella's parents, who at once forbade all further intercourse between us, although I feel sure she would have clung to me, if she had been left to herself.

"Then came another blow. Scarcely a year elapsed when Harold won her for his wife.

"I could never understand it, but I suppose she was influenced by her parents, who had long looked forward to an alliance with the family. But my friend, King, says she was never happy—that she began to fade almost from the day of her going to Ferndale, to the home where I had hoped to spend my life with her. I think, Esther, I should not have been quite so reckless had it not been for this. It maddened me to know how both our lives had been wrecked by the trickery of my only brother. I have told you he was not kind to her, because there were no children. He wanted an heir to succeed him, for he well knew that if anything happened to cut him off, I should step back there, by right of inheritance; and, like every traitor who wrongs another, he hated me and desired to perpetuate the injury he had done me."

"What a strange feeling for one brother to entertain toward another!" Esther here observed as her companion paused. "But I am glad that justice has been done you at last. It does not often come to people in this world."

"It has come rather late in the instance, my friend," said the man, with a sad smile. "I am not going to repine, however. But to return to my brother. After the death of his wife, some five years ago, he went abroad, leaving my uncle, who had become feeble, to shift for himself in his lonely home. I expect, though, it was a relief to him in some respects, for Harold had been getting dissipated, and often held high carnival with his cronies in the old place. He remained away over four years, then returned suddenly, with the information that he was about to marry again. He did not appear to be very happy in view of the fact, and it finally leaked out that the woman who was to become his wife was one whom no self-respecting man would wish to wed; but in some way she had obtained a hold upon him, and exacted marriage as the price of her silence. Uncle Russel was furious when he learned the truth; but his health being so poor he seemed powerless to prevent the marriage. Later, when all was revealed, he told his solicitor that at that time he would have given all he possessed for one look into my face—for the old familiar sound of my voice, and that he had mourned in secret for years over his harshness to me. He also told them that Nella—my Nella, in spite of the fact that she was Harold's wife—would never listen to a word against me—that she had always insisted upon my innocence, and had done much toward softening his heart toward me.

"One evening, only a few days previous to the date set for Harold's marriage, uncle resolved that he would make an effort to see for himself what manner of woman was about to become mistress of the home which he felt he soon must leave; and, learning that both were to appear at a select ball in a neighboring town, he secretly resolved that he would be present also. He arranged everything very cleverly, arriving at the scene of festivities after they were well under way, where he selected a remote carner as his point of observation. He had not been there long when he espied my brother approaching, with a brilliant-looking woman leaning upon his arm. She was magnificently dressed, and wore a profusion of costly jewels, while blazing upon her neck he saw the long-lost stones—the precious heirlooms which he had so long believed I had stolen, and for the theft of which he had so cruelly banished me. The sight well-nigh paralyzed him, and he at once realized that Harold had played the scoundrel from the first for the purpose of depriving me of my inheritance.

"He controlled himself as well as he could, and, when the unsuspecting couple drew near him, he arose and confronted them, laying a heavy hand upon the woman's shoulder, and demanded the immediate restoration of his property.

"Harold begged him not to make a scene, but allow them to quietly withdraw from the company to some place where they could settle the matter without creating a scandal. His request was granted, when Harold confessed everything, and was instantly discarded for his treachery. My uncle sent early the next morning for his solicitor, made a new will, leaving me everything he possessed, without any restrictions, and authorizing a rigid search for me. This, as I told you before, was six months ago. Every effort was made to find me, but without avail, and the poor old man died, yearning and sorrowing for me. Finally, my friend, King, learning of these things, and being determined that I should be reinstated, threw himself heart and soul into the quest, and succeeded in finding me last evening. This is my story, Esther, and I am sure you must be weary listening to so long a tale," the man concluded, and looking weary himself from the effort he had made to tell it.

"It is wonderful—it is dreadful! But I am glad for you," she observed, while she counted out some drops which it was time for him to take.

"Glad, and yet sorry at the same time, your face tells me," he said, smiling sadly into her grave eyes as he swallowed the potion—"sorry that I am not going to live to enjoy my inheritance. But what shall I do with it, my child, since my doom is sealed?"

"Oh, how can I tell you tnat? Why should you ask me?" cried the startled girl in unfeigned surprise.

"You promised you would advise me. Surely you do not think that my brother is worthy to succeed to it?"

"Oh, no! And yet I have no right to pass judgment upon him," said Esther, in a troubled tone. "Ask your friend," she added, "he is the proper one to advise you."

"I have—I have already submitted a plan to him, and he heartily approves it," Mr. Irving returned. "I want some honest, conscientious person to reign in my home when I am gone—some one who would honor my name and make good use of what property I shall leave. Esther, I want you to have the control of it—I want to make you my wife and my heir! Will you marry me, my child?"

(To be continued.)

CARE OF A RAZOR.

How to Sharpen a Razor — Some Pointers for Barbers.

It is one of the misfortunes of the masculine element of the population that recourse has to be made to shaving. From motives of hygiene and health, the greater proportion, moreover, prefer to accomplish this operation themselves but suffer from inability to impart the requisite keen edge to the instrument in order to achieve the desired end sufficiently cleanly and safely. The setting of a fine edge is distinctly a knack, and its acquisition requires as much practice as the setting of a cutting tool for the lathe. If, however, one be but familiar with the elements of the process a considerable amount of vain labor and time might be saved, as Prof. McWilliam explained recently before the Sheffield Society of Engineers and Metallurgists in the course of a lecture on the prosaic subject, "The Care of a Razor." This paper embodies the results of continual experiments and study of the subject over a period of some twenty years. As he had only his own face upon which to test his theories, his experience has proved a valuable factor.

The cutler from whom he purchased his first razor, upon inquiry as to whether it should be dipped in hot water before stropping, replied in the negative. Similarly, one recommended a rigid and another a flexible strop, according to his own predilection; while there was a similar divergence of opinion as to whether stropping should be carried out before or after use. The Professor, however, tried all methods in turn, and thus was able to select that which is undoubtedly the best. He has found that the flexible strop, hung at one end by a nail, such as the professional wielder of the razor ordinarily resorts to, gives a strong but not a fine edge, and that oil tends to harden the surface of the strop unless frequently applied. A sealskin strop, having a smooth, pliable surface, gives the best edge, and if the razor be dipped into hot water before stropping the metal is toughened and better fitted for the production of the requisite fine edge. The preliminary immersion in water is a vital factor, since razors possess a finer temper than ordinary cutting tools, and are proportionately brittle. It is also expedient that the strop surface should be preserved from the settling thereon of dust particles the presence of which, if of a gritty nature, may break the delicate edge of the tool. It is important to remember that the edge of a razor, being obviously of a much finer character, owing to the nature of its work, than other cutting tools, must receive special attention, and by taking to heart the foregoing simple rules, many of the difficulties at present experienced may be effectively overcome.—Chambers' Journal.

CUSTOM IN ROUMANIA.

A strange custom is still observed in Roumania. When a servant has displeased his or her master the offender takes his boots in his hands and places them before the bedroom door of his master. It is a sign of great submission, and the boots are either kicked away, as an intimation that the fault will not be forgiven, or else the servant is told to place them on his feet, which shows that he is forgiven.

THE CANADIAN NORTHERN.

Bids Fair to Shortly Become a Transcontinental Line.

One of the most interesting of the romances in Canadian development is the story of the modest beginning and rapid growth of the Canadian Northern Railway. In 1886 Messrs. Mackenzie and Mann formed a partnership as railway contractors and nine years later they took their first steps towards the Canadian Northern.

Starting in the heart of Manitoba, with its wheat bearing lines radiating from the City of Winnipeg, the Canadian Northern has grown to a railroad with over 3,000 miles of track in the territory to the West of the Great Lakes, and there are other integral parts already constructed and operating in Ontario and the Provinces of the East.

Viewing a map of the road with the lines already constructed, with the extensions under the contractors' hands, and with the proposed new lines, the Canadian Northern bids fair to shortly become a transcontinental line sending its traffic from tidewater to tidewater.

Many can recall when there was no Canadian Northern Railway — when the name of Mackenzie and Mann had no great import. An analysis therefore of the railroad properties of these two men cannot but be of interest to all Canadians.

The Canadian Northern Ontario proper (from last annual report, June, 1908) operated in the West 2,895 miles. Before the close of the year 248 additional miles were completed and utilized—a total of 3,143 miles.

The Caiadian Northern Ontario Railway owns a line—Toronto to Sudbury—which, with extensions and branches, totals 310 miles. The Canadian Northern Quebec Railway—an amalgamation of several smaller roads in the Province of Quebec—has a total mileage of 350. Other railroad companies are owned in the Provinces of New Brunswick and Nova Scotia. To the figures mentioned, will be added, this year, the length of the various extensions and branches of 1909 construction.

How have these men been able to construct a big railway system, and that without issuing any stock to the public? In the first place they have shown great shrewdness in choosing locations, and it is their boast that all their lines have paid from the start.

In the second place, chiefly through the shrewd and economical borrowing, have Mackenzie and Mann been able to construct this big railway system. Both the Dominion Government and Provincial Government of Manitoba have lent their aid to the Railway by guaranteeing the bonds. In the later days the Province of Ontario has similarly treated lines within its boundaries, as have also the Provinces of Saskatchewan and Alberta.

Most of the financing has been done in Great Britain, that centre to which all the world turns for financial aid; but Canadians have done much for this and other Canadian enterprises. The Canadian Northern Railway consolidated mortgage bonds, guaranteed by the Province of Manitoba, are found among the assets of many Insurance Companies and other financial institutions. Of the $16,000,000 Canadian Northern Equipment obligations which have been issued, Canadians have taken the large proportion and the United States investors have been generous in their assistance towards the financing of these loans. The credit of the Canadian Northern Railway in the world's market, stands high.

NEW CAVALRY SWORD.

Revision to the Rapier of Seventeenth Century.

The pattern of the new British cavalry sword has now been approved for manufacture. It differs from those of previous patterns chiefly in being fitted with a straight, tapering blade to facilitate thrusting, says The Pall Mall Gazette.

The guard is shaped to afford more protection on the left side, and the grip is formed to fit the hand, a recess for the thumb being cut in the back. The scabbard is a straight taper from end to end and made of steel. The weight of the sword is about two pounds fourteen ounces, and of the scabbard one pound six ounces.

Historically, The London Times observes, the adoption of a thrusting sword is of interest as being a revision to the single-edged rapier of the seventeenth century, the period when, according to some of our most eminent authorities, the qualities of a fighting sword were best understood, armor having practically gone out of use and firearms being still very imperfect.

Such an authority as Captain Hutton is understood to object to a sword specialized for thrusting, on the ground that a man cannot fight his way out of a crowd with it. It may, too, be objected that the sword is comparatively heavy, but that may be due to the British trooper's well-known prejudice in favor of a certain amount of weight.

WERE STALKED BY LIONS

HUNTER'S EXPERIENCE IN WILDS OF AFRICA.

Dr. Aurel Schulz, Stalking Hippopotamus, Followed by Lion.

"In the wild state one seldom sees a lion, either in repose or majestically alert," writes a correspondent of the London Times. "A glimpse the hunter may get of him, standing magnificently rigid when suddenly disturbed in early morning at his kill of overnight; and more seldom it has been given to a man to watch one, himself unobserved, gazing from an eminence at the grazing herd. But the lion is a nocturnal animal, possessing an extraordinary capacity for making itself invisible in the dim light. Many a sportsman has testified to the experience of being unable to see a lion on a night not altogether dark, though it was so close that its breathing was plainly audible; and many a native of Africa has fallen victim to the sudden onslaught of what, as he passed it a few feet away, he took to be only a small bush or the blot upon the darkness made by a tussock of grass.

BLOOD-CURDLING INCIDENT.

"The literature of big-game shooting contains perhaps no incident more blood-curdling that the experience of Dr. Aurel Schulz, who, when with his gun-bearer he was stalking a hippopotaums at night, found that a lion was in turn stalking him. By chance the gun-bearer noticed that a bush behind them had a queer way of being always about the same distance in their rear. In spite of the moonlight they could not be certain that it really was a lion; but when, to test it, they turned upon their tracks, immediately the shadowy thing swept, dim and noiseless, in a wide semi-circle, so as to plant itself again behind them. So, one going backward, with his face always to the lion, the hunted hunters made their way back to the camp—hippopotami having ceased to interest them."

BEAST'S MORAL CHARACTER.

As to the moral character of the beast the same writer continues: "It has been said of the lion that he attacked only those who withstood him, scorning to strike one who fled or sued for clemency; whereas in real life if you run from a lion he will chase you. Moreover, that full-grown men only were his enemies, that he would not harm babies. But in the lion house one may see any day the eyes which look so indifferently on the men and women who come and go before the cages, light up with sudden savagery as some small child toddles alone across the floor. The lion has learned that men and women are not for him; but this smaller creature—nice antelope size, soft and helpless—presents itself to the royal mind as easily killable."

QUEEN WAS PEACEMAKER.

Wilhelmina as Child Calmed King's Wrath.

A pretty little story comes from The Hague of one occasion upon which Queen Wilhelmina acted as peacemaker. The late King of Holland was, as is well known, a man of ungovernable temper, and when he was annoyed over anything it was quite useless to attempt to argue with him. On one occasion he was very angry over the manner in which one of the Dutch newspapers had criticized his actions. He refused to see his Ministers, and stamped up and down a corridor at his palace, storming and gesticulating as was his wont. The Cabinet was becoming desperate, since some important papers demanded his immediate attention. It was left to one of the ladies of the court to solve the difficulty. She sent little Princess Wilhelmina, then about five, into the corridor to meet her father. She watched him for a moment unnoticed, and then imitated his actions, stamping backwards and forwards, with her fists tightly clenched. His Majesty caught sight of her, and was unable to help laughing, as he paused to watch her. Half an hour later the Premier found the King seated on the floor playing contentedly with his little daughter, to whom he was devotedly attached, and quite unruffled.

THE SNEEZEWOOD TREE.

The remarkable sneezewood tree is a native of Natal and other parts of South Africa. Its funny name was given to it because one cannot saw it without sneezing violently. The dust of its wood has just the same effect as the strongest snuff and is so irritating to the nose that workmen are obliged to sneeze even when they are planting it. If a piece of the wood of this tree is put in the mouth it is found to have a very bitter taste, and no doubt it is this bitterness which prevents insects of any kind from attacking the timber of the sneezewood tree. The fact that insects find so disagreeable makes its wood very valuable for work that is required to last a long time.

NG.

Mr. Alex Pe... Ottawa, is spending a few days at th... e.

Miss Stella Ha... is away on a visit with friends in Otta a.

Mrs. George Nichalls and Miss Alberta were in Lachute on Tuesday.

Mrs. Walter McKinnon left last week to take up residence in Ottawa for the winter.

Miss Annie Weir was a guest of Miss Pearl Dawson at Stonefield Heights for a few days recently.

Master F. Shaw the little son of Dr. G. F Shaw of St. Andrews is a guest at St. Mungo's Manse this week.

Miss M. McGowan of Montreal, also spent the holiday in Chatboro the guest of her uncle Mr J. Douglas.

Mrs. A. Derrick with her little daughter were guests of her brother-in-law Mr. T. Derrick at Stonefield last week.

Mrs. F. R. Douglas with her litt'e daughter Mildred arrived hame on Saturday for a two months visit to the Pacific Coast.

Mrs. W. J. Holliday of Montreal, is spending the week with her parents Mr. and Mrs. J. Watson, Mr. Holliday was also up from town over Sunday as were also Mr. W. Watson and Miss Stanfield.

Other Montrealers who spent Sunday and Labor Day here were Mr. A. Wal ord and Mr and Mrs S. Whelehan also Mr. Sandy Stewart who was the guest of Mr. Fred O'Brien at Chatboro.

Mr. James M. Fraser of Shelburne. N.S., was home last week on his annual vacation and as usual received a hearty welcome from his friends (who are numerous) in this vicinity.

A party of campers who had erected two cosy tents on the Cedar Point to which they were accustomed to retire

duty did not ca... them elsewhere much surprised o... going down one evening to find the camp in possession of some bold invaders in the shape of three cows who had taken poison of one of the tents and made a run on everything in sight, being particularly partial to the dry goods. Always put up the bars when the cows are around.

Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher



WHY NOT OWN AN AUTOMOBILE?

If automobiles are needed anywhere at all they are in the country One of the speakers of the Women's Institute, at Guelph, recently predicted that the time was near at hand when farmer's wives would run their own automobiles. Nor is the prediction a visionary one. Like the telephone and the trolley, the automobile seems destined to add to the comfort of country life, and the cost will not interfere with your buying. We can sell

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at a mere fraction of original cost. These cars are taken by us as part payment for the newest and latest models, and are such as we can thoroughly recommend. Any machine we send out is guaranteed to be in first-class condition, and beyond the fact that second hand cars are not this year's style, there is nothing wrong with them in any way. We use them as a means of introduction to the country trade, and make the values extra special to encourage quick buying. If interested, send your name and address for fuller particulars.

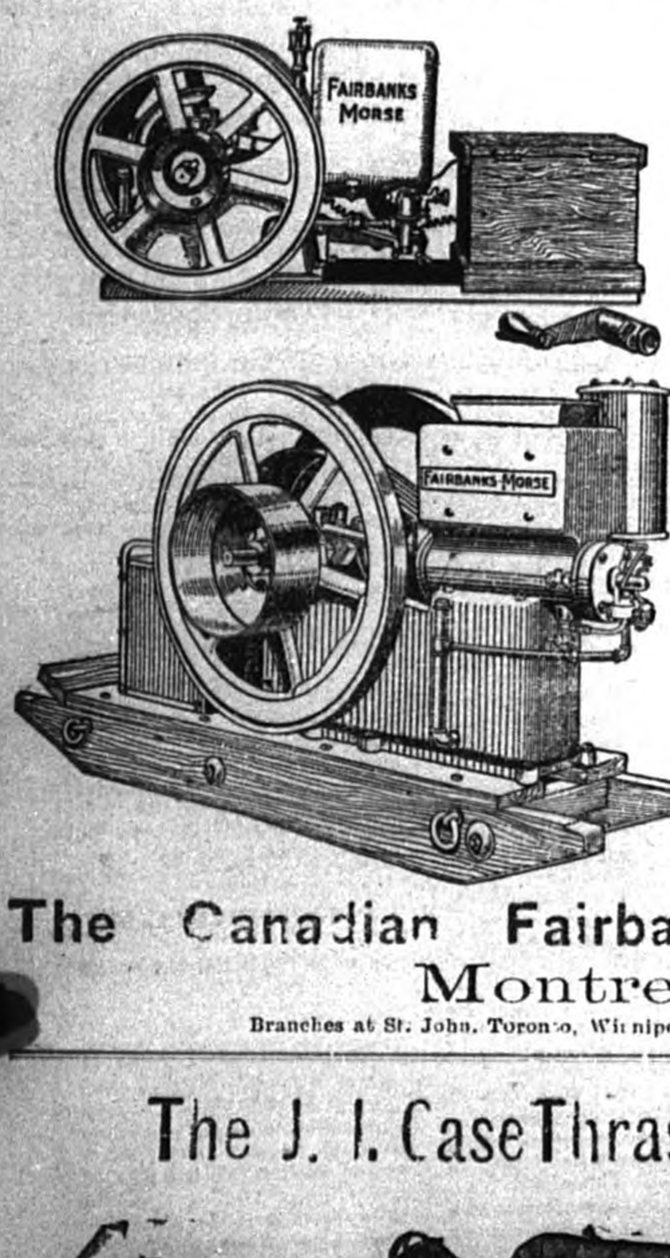
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It must be easy to start and not require much attention when operating. It must be so constructed that it will run 24 hours per day if you want it to.

It must have strength and weight where needed and not like some of the flimsy, cheaply made engines which are daily being offered to farmers.

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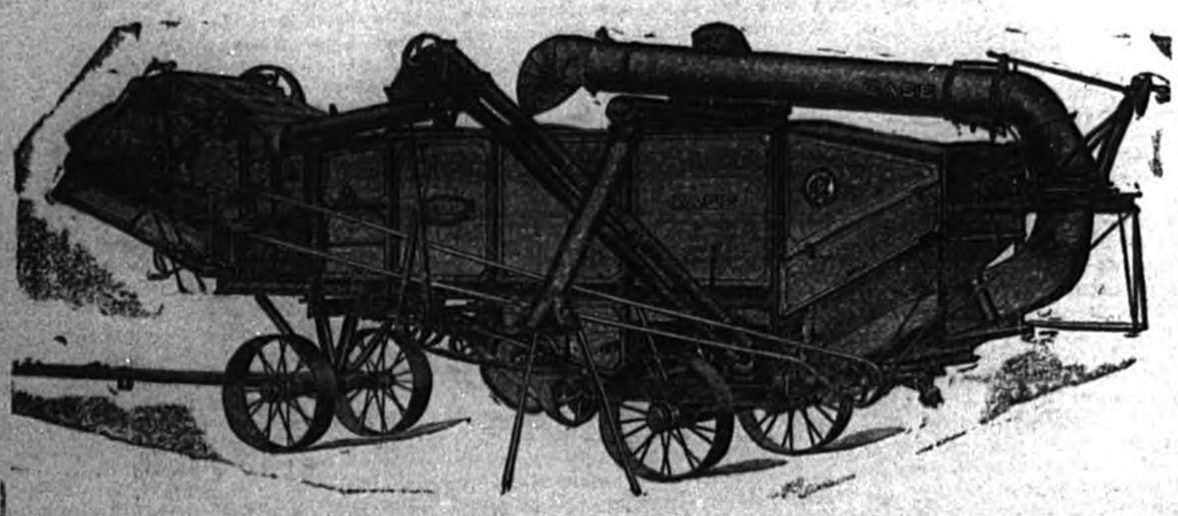
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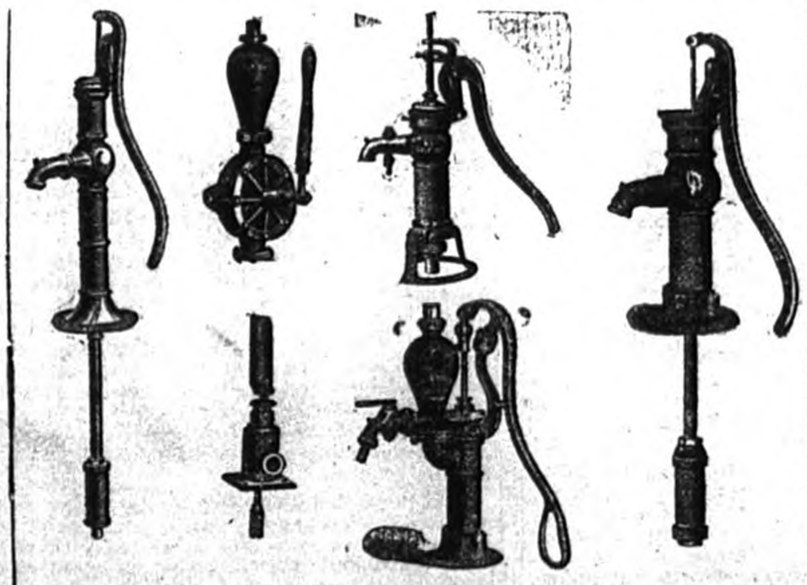
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MARRIAGE.

McADAM—McKIDDIE,—On September 14th, 1909, at the home of the bride's parents, by Rev. B. B. Brown, Lena Elizabeth Renza, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. McKiddie, Ogdensburg, to Mr. Jesse McAdam, of Mabel.

McFAUL—ANNETT,—At St. Edward's Church, Montreal, on Wednesday, Sept. 15th, at 7 o'clock p.m., by the Rev. Dean Saunders, Miss Ellen Laura Annett, of St. Lamberts, to Mr. Robert McFaul.

Besides dress goods we have all the latest colorings and stripes for winter at all prices. W. BANFORD & SON.

LOST OR STRAYED,—On 12th Sept. a light bay work horse, weight about 1250 lbs., supposed to have strayed from A. Campbell's pasture in Dalesville. Finder will please return and receive reward.

All men may be born equal, but clothes make a difference. How are yours or your boys? W. BANFORD & SON.

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J. R. McOUAT'S.

Scotland vs. England and Canada.

A game that is being greatly looked forward to is the Football Match of next Saturday, when teams composed of members of the L.O.V. League, which have been chosen to play as Scotland vs England and Canada, will contest for honors in Brownsburg.

SCOTLAND:—Goal, W. Duncan; Left Back, Sam Graham; Right Back, Chas. Anderson; Left Half Back, A. Mason; Right Half Back, W. Robertson; Centre Half Back, J. Frew, (Captain); Left Wings, W. Thompson, J. Will; Centre forward, W. Gallow; Right Wings, Geo. Moir, A. Mitchell; Reserves, R. Anderson and P. Davidson.

ENGLAND & CANADA:—Goal, S. Reid; Left Back, F. Walland, (Captain); Right Back, A. Lachance; Left half Back, W. McGibbon; Right Half Back, H. McIntyre; Centre Half Back, A. Green; Left Wings, J. C. Spence, A. Brown; Centre Forward, W. White; Right Wings, L. Wilson, Geo. Hudson; Reserves, Norman Beers, W. Craig; Linesmen, J. Wilson and Charles Roberts.

McADAM—McKIDDIE.

—: o: —

A quiet but pretty wedding took place at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. McKiddie, Ogdensburg, on Tuesday afternoon, Sept. 14th, when their eldest daughter, Lena, was united in marriage to Mr. Jesse McAdam, son of Mr. John McAdam, of Mabel. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. B. B. Brown of Lachute. The bride who was given away by her father, wore a gown of white silk and carried a bouquet of white asters. She was attended by Miss McAdam, sister of the groom, while the groom was supported by Mr. Wallace McKiddie, brother of the bride. After the ceremony all partook of a sumptuous repast provided for the occasion, after which Mr. and Mrs. McAdam left for Chapleau, Ont., amidst showers of rice and good wishes. The bride's going away suit was of blue cloth and wore a white hat. The many presents testified to the high esteem in which the young couple are held.

CRESWELL'S

Popular Ice Cream Parlors

Enthusiastically Endorsed

OPEN DAILY

Intelligent attention assured.

"LOWNEY'S" High-Class Chocolates.

FRUIT.

GEO. H. CRESWELL.

All our departments are now well supplied with the following lines:

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

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

Carpenter Bros.

The One-Price Store. MAIN STREET, LACHUTE.

LOCAL NEWS

Mr. G. J. Walker spent Monday last in Montreal.

Mr. Walker McArthur is attending the St. Therese College.

Mr. S. McGillivray, of Montreal, is in town on a short visit.

Miss deLisle and Miss Norah deLisle spent Wednesday in Ottawa.

Mr. Erskine McOuat, of Maple Grove, left on Friday for a trip out West.

Mrs. Jost, of Montreal, is the guest of Miss Jessie Christie for a few days.

Mrs. Hugh Fraser jr., and Mrs. (Dr.) Mason spent a few days in Montreal.

Bargains to be had in all lines at J. R. McOuat's. Read his new advt. in this issue.

The Misses Lillie and Ruby Hampton are spending a few days in Montreal this week.

Mrs. A. G. Gillies of Moorpark, Calif., is the guest of Mrs. W. S. McBride for a few days.

Mr. N. T. Truell, of Winnipeg, visited his friends in town during the early part of the week.

Mrs. R. McArthur and Mrs. W. J. Deacon are visiting friends in Montreal this week.

Mrs. Thos. McOuat and Mrs. (Dr.) G. A. Clunie are spending a few days with friends in Ottawa.

A goodly number from here are in Montreal this week attending the Back to Montreal celebrations.

Mr. & Mrs. R. Dobbie, of Cushing, were in town on Tuesday and paid the Watchman a friendly call.

Mrs. J. S. Giles left on Saturday to visit her sister Mrs. Berry at Providence Bay, Manitoulin Island.

Dr. E. Christie, of Chicago, and Mr. J. Forlong, of Vancouver, were guests of Mrs. Thos. Christie this week.

Mrs. P. Brissette wishes to announce her Millinery Opening on Thursday, the 23rd inst., and following days. A cordial invitation is extended to the ladies.

Mr. & Mrs. C. Fremblay and child and Mrs. Chabot are spending a pleasant visit with friends in Montreal this week.

Mr. T. McNaughton, accompanied by his sister, Miss Ellen, spent a few days this week visiting friends in Ottawa.

Mr. E. Hamilton of Beech Ridge, has purchased the McAdam property on Water Street, and is making extensive improvements on the same.

A special premium of $2. has been given by Mr. A. Guilbault, of the Victoria Hotel, as an additional to 1st prize on best pair of Agricultural Horses.

The Millinery Opening at Burwash's is announced for Friday, Sept. 24th and following days. All who are interested in the new styles are cordially invited.

Mrs. Thos. McOuat, accompanied by Mr. Fraser and Miss Bessie, also Miss MacDiarmid of Maxwell, Ont., returned home from Sixteen Island Lake on Monday.

The Sunday evening services in the Methodist Church will commence hereafter at 7 o'clock instead of 7.30. The pastor will preach next Sunday in the evening on "The Insufficiency of Infidelity."

Mr. F. H. Jeffery who has occupied the Baptist Church pulpit for the past few months, returned to his home in London, Ont., to spend a couple of weeks before resuming his studies at McMaster University.

Alderman S. J. Carter, of the Montreal City Council and President of the Quebec branch of the Dominion Alliance will be the guest of Mr. H. J. Giles over Sunday next. He will deliver an address in the Methodist Church here next Sunday morning at 10.30 and also preach at East Settlement at 3 p.m. and Brownsburg at 7.30 p.m.

Our well known and respected young townsman, Mr. Robert McFaul, was in Montreal on Wednesday and returned on the evening train with his bride. The wedding took place at St. Edwards Church at seven o'clock, the ceremony being performed by the Rev. Rural Dean Saunders. The young couple were recipients of many handsome presents and have the good wishes of the entire community.

The Agricultural Society Annual Fair takes place on Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday, Sept. 28, 29 and 30, and the Board of Directors have been diligently working to make this years's Exhibition one of the most successful yet held. They have secured the services of three pipers and two drummers to furnish music during the two last days and a programme of sports, under direction of the Lachute Hockey Club, will be a special feature, as there is considerable rivalry in many of the running races, and it is expected that all the events will be keenly contested. An effort is being made to have an excursion run from Vankleek Hill. Mr. W. G. Staniforth has assumed charge of the dining-room and promises a good hot meal for the old-time price of 30 cents.

Some choice new styles of Suits for young men for fall and winter. Come at once and get your size and patterns.

W. BANFORD & SON.

BROWNSBURG.

—: o: —

Your correspondent tenders his most sincere regrets to the readers of this column for its absence in last week's issue. He was unavoidably called away without notice, and was unable to return in time.

Mr. W. McCluskey has once more gone West.

Mr. H. W. Brainerd spent Tuesday at the Factory.

Mr. & Mrs. Leslie Hunter are in Montreal for a few days.

Mr. J. Brunet and Captain Evans were at the Quarries on Tuesday.

Miss Clara Clark is spending a two weeks vacation visiting relatives and friends in Montreal and Windsor Mills.

Mr. A. H. Allen, representing the Stark-Seybold Co., of Montreal, paid a flying visit here on Tuesday.

Mr. Beckman, of the Dominion Cartridge Co's branch in Winnipeg, spent the last two weeks here visiting the factory.

The new turning and polishing machinery recently installed by the Laurentian Granite Co, in their shops at the Quarries started up on Tuesday, and is running in a most satisfactory manner. The process of turning granite in a lathe is a most interesting one the cutting being done by hard steel globules about the size of the smallest bird shot.

The late Mr. Edward Harriman is said to have left a fortune of several millions behind him, nearly all of which was made out of United States Railroads, and yet the same roads are complaining of lack of funds for essential repairs to road-beds and rolling stock. There are no fortunes like that made out of Canadian roads, but then you see they are run on sound business principles.

Mrs. H. W. White met with a serious and painful accident on Monday whilst out driving. It appears that the centre piece of the shafting to which the whiffletree is attached broke, and coming in contact with the horse's legs, caused her to be thrown out of the rig. Besides being badly bruised on the body her face was severely cut. Mrs Willie White, jr., who was with her, was also bruised and a good deal shaken up, but escaped more fortunately.

The last Football match of the L.O.V. League series was played here last Saturday, Sept. 11th, between the Quarry Rangers and the D. C. Co'y. teams. It was a good game, and one in which both goal keepers were severely tested, the ball travelling from end to end with some good mid-field play by all forwards, the teams crossing over with no score. The second half opened slowly, but excitement ran high when a penalty was given against D. C. Co., from which the Rangers scored their first goal. This woke the D. C. up and the whole of the forwards, well backed up, worked down to the Rangers goal, where a penalty was conceded. Captain Frew made no mistake about the shot and scores were even. The D. C. Co., after a hard fight, succeeded in scoring once more, thus winning by 2 to 1 and carrying off the league championship for the season. The following is the final standing of the league:

	Played	Won	Lst	Draw	For	Ag'nst	Points
D. C. Co.	8	6	1	1	25	12	13
Q'ry Rangers	8	3	5	0	13	19	6
Lac'te Rovers	8	2	5	1	14	13	5

Answer to Correspondent.

We regret we are unable to inform you of the exact date when the first hockey match will take place. The is not yet in good condition.

DALESVILLE.

Miss Cora Graham has returned to Montreal.

Mrs. J. Morrow of Brownsburg, is visiting friends here.

Mr. S. Campbell is spending a few weeks in Lachute.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Walsh have returned to Montreal.

Two of our prominent young men Messrs. Jas. Emmonds and Ephraim Barker have left for shanty.

Mrs. H. Morrow is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Archie Murdock in Brownsburg.

Miss E. M. Denman is spending her holidays the guest of Mrs. J. Graham.

Mr. Daniel King is attending the exhibition in Ottawa.

Miss Emily Dale returned to Montreal accompanied by her friend Miss Burns who has been her guest for the past week.

Mr. Thos. Morrow who has undergone a successful operation for appendicitis in the Royal Victoria Hospital.

Mr. and Mrs. Morris and family who have been visiting Mrs. A Kennedy have left for their home in Brooklyn, N.Y.

Rev. Mr. and Mrs. McDonald and Masters Archie and Alex. have returned home after spending a pleasant visit with friends in Hespler and Chesley.

We are pleased to report that the Dalesville Lodge of the I. O. G. T. is still prospering although some of the members have left for Montreal. The lodge intends holding a social on Friday, Sept. 24th, at the home of Mr. Hugh Morrow. A good tea will be served. Games and a programme will be provided. Admission 20cts.

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

MILLINERY OPENING!

Friday, Sept. 24th, and following days.

EVERYONE WELCOME.

Dont Fail to Notice our Costume Cloths and Blouse Ends.

LADIES' UNDERWEAR,—

In all Wool, Union and Flannelette.

FINE CHINA,—A specialty.

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.

Refrigerators

That is something that should be of interest to you, because no kitchen is really complete without one. We have them in varied makes and styles, so call and inspect them for yourselves.

We have a very large stock of tin and agateware from which to make a selection for your needs.

We consider it a pleasure to show our goods and quote prices.

Wilson and Deacon.

HER WEDDING DAY

The very first day I spent in Rosedale convinced me as things weren't as they should be between the missus an' master. As I sat on the edge o' my bed in the attic before turnin' in I had it over in my mind. It was none o' my bizness, o' course. Slavies ain't paid to concern themselves in the private affairs of the family, but you can take it from one who knows, they do, an' I'm just a female like the rest.

'Omely Liz, they call me, an' I've got to plead guilty; but, for all their chippin', I pride meself there's a big strain o' common-sense goes with the willin' hand an' the soft heart. After what I'd been accustomed to see in my last place, it seemed to me a terrible pity that they should lose, even for an hour, the happiness that ought to ha' been theirs.

But two jobs I'd had since father told me to make one less mouth to feed. The first lasted for nineteen years; the last, just one. That one might have lasted me out, for I'm no flighty Jane, but it wasn't to be. They were quite young, and newly married, when I went to them, and the brightest, sunniest couple as ever breathed. Made for each other, they were; never in this world was there a happier little paradise. And then, at the end of just one short year, God took her with the baby, and left him with all the hope dashed out of his life.

They tell me I've got rummy ideas that I'm old-fashioned. Perhaps I am. But, anyway, my notion o' married life was just like theirs—sweet-heartin' together through the glad years, with no day wasted in foolish quarrelling, with no cause given for regret—just a cheery journey together, each helping the other over the rough places, until the long rest.

My day in Rosedale showed me very clearly that the new master an' missus were not taking the journey together, and it worried me. The signs couldn't be mistook. The bare civility at meal times, the going out to the club without a word afterwards—all showed me plainly that they were apart. Their coldness towards each other struck a chill in me. I didn't feel at home. As I took down my hair the question shot into my brain, "What yer goin' to do about it, Liz?" And, because I knew what happiness perfect understanding brings, I wanted them to know it, too. I wanted them to be sweethearts always.

The picture of the missus, smiling happily in his arms, sent me to sleep.

In the days that followed I quietly watched them. It was plain as the nose on my face that they had married for love, and that the coolness had come gradual. They were both, I learned, about the same age, just turned thirty, and had been married eight years. He was a strong, well-made, handsome man, and, from his look an' manner, you could tell he was one who got things done.

She was a delicate-looking woman, who, in happier days, had been pretty. The tired look in her eyes, the white, lined face, the grey hairs showin' in the black, had all come since those days, with other little signs that told me she had lost the desire to take pride in her looks.

They d'd not quarrel. A good flare-up would, possibly, have been better for both; but she was not that sort. They simply took their own ways—he to his work and pleasure, she to her household concerns an' brooding. Oh, yes, I could see it. Though in front of him she acted the "don't care," she could not hide from me that she was wretched.

It looked like a hard case, but, as time passed, and I got to know her and him better, and she learned to like and trust me, the reason come clearer, and I could see it was my job.

The trouble with her was that she'd allowed herself to get into a sickly state o' mind, and, for the benefit of all concerned, I set about the cure. Early on she had objected to my habit o' singin' while I worked—said it got on her nerves. I'm no primmer donna, I'm aware, but it ain't all that raspy. The third time of askin' I let out. My little sermon hit home. Her face flushed, and she seemed inclined to say something short.

"No offence, mum," I said. "When you've seen me a bit longer, you'll know me better. I'll earn my money all right, if you'll let me."

"I did it all myself for the first four years," she told me. "We were not so well off in those days and I had to."

"What you want to keep you busy is a precious little kiddy," I said, never thinkin'.

She looked at me queerly, and her face went suddenly drawn. Before I'd done bitin' my silly tongue she was out of the kitchen, cryin' like a child.

I hadn't got to puzzle any more. It come upon me like a flash that I had found her trouble. There had been no kiddy.

When, a bit later, I crept into the dining-room to say I was sorry, I found her stretched on the couch, with her face hidden in her arms, sobbin' as if her heart was breakin'. I tried to find words to comfort her; but they wouldn't come. Something seemed to choke them back. All that it meant to her came upon me with a rush, and I found meself dabbin' my eyes.

She was a true, lovin' woman, who had dreamed, as most of us do, of the fumblin' little hands, the snugglin' little face, of our very own, and the crown of motherhood had been denied her. In the minute I stood there silent I understood, and my heart ached for her. Disappointment had changed her world, and the days and weeks of lonely brooding, while he was away, had changed her, too.

Droppin' down by the couch, I put my arms about her, and did my best to comfort her.

"I know, missus," I whispered, when she had grown quiet. "But it's wrong to grieve. There's many worse troubles than yours. You have your husband——"

"My husband cares nothing for me!" she cried. "I am shut out of his life!"

"You s'ut yourself out, dearie," I said gently. "I am sure of it. I'm only 'Omely Liz. No man will ever call me wife now, but I think I can understand why you two have gone apart, and I'd like to see you happy together again. Little children come to bind affection closer, true enough, and where the blessin' is denied the greater the call for lovin'-kindness. That's where you've failed, dearie. Forgive me if I hurt you by my plain speakin', but it seems to me you've lived with disappointment so long it's made you bitter A man is made different to us; he is of coarser clay. He would not understand why you should continue to fret—"

"He was too busy making a position to care!" she cried.

"Oh, no!" I said. "He cared; but I think he would care more to see the change in you. It would grieve him to see you so different. Things do not come to such a pass between man an' wife until one despairs of rekindling affection. If the years have been wretched for you, they have been as much to him; and, because he has found no pleasure in his home life, he has been tempted to seek it with friends so widening the gulf between you. Why not take hands again, dearie? Why not meet him to-night with a smilin' face, an' say you're sorry? I know he would smile, too, and that his arms would hold you. You are together for better or worse for maybe many years. Why not always for better?"

"He has ceased to care!" she said bitterly. "He would turn from me with a laugh!"

"I think not, dearie," I said quietly. "I have seen the look in his eyes when you have left the room, and I know he, too, is wretched. Make it up to-day!"

"To-day!" she cried. "To-day is the anniversary of our wedding-day. For the first four years he marked it with a gift; he has forgotten it altogether now!"

"Oh, no!" I said, smiling confidently. "Meet him when he comes home to-night as I want you to, and see if he has forgotten. It seems such a pity you should be bad friends. Listen to me, dearie!"

And, very quietly, I told her about my last place.

She heard me through, and at the end lay back, with the glistenin' tears in her eyes.

"I think he will be glad now that they understood each other so well,' I said. "I think it will comfort him in the dark hours. None of us to-day can see our to-morrow."

She lay back silent, with white, strained face, for quite a long time. Then slowly she put her hands out, and dested them on my shoulders.

"Thank you, Lizzie!" she said.

That was all; but I jumped up, smilin', because I knew I had won her round.

"Now, listen, ma'am!" I said. "I've got a plan. He'll be home, as usual, at seven for dinner. We'll have a special spread in honor of the day, and you shall be waitin' for him in your wedding-dress!"

"My wedding-dress!" she cried. "Oh, no, Liz; it's hopelessly old-fashioned! I should look a fright!"

"We'll see you don't," I said. "He is going to come into the room, and find his old sweetheart, and, just as sure, you will find him again!"

"You think so, Liz?" she cried, trembling.

"Sure of it!"

"Come and dig out the dress," she said.

And, laughin' at our pleasant thoughts, we tripped upstairs.

The rest of that day, until the usual hour of his homecoming, passed like a dream. The difference in the missus you'd hardly credit. She seemed another woman altogether. Now that her mind was given to it, nothing must go amiss. His favorite dishes must be cooked; there must be flowers on the table, his slippers must be in the fender; everything must be just as he liked it.

At six o'clock she went upstairs to dress. As I put on my best apron I heard her quietly singin'. When she called me to see how she looked, I stood an' smiled, because, for some reason, I couldn't say a word.

The white silk dress still fitted her perfectly; her eyes were shinin'; the smilin' lips had given a new expression to her face.

She looked a happy, blushin' bride.

"Shall I do, Lizzie?" she said, with a playful curtesy.

"Oh ma'am, you look beautiful!" I exclaimed.

"You think he'll know me?" she said.

"You'll see," I answered, laughin'.

From behind my back I held out the spray of flowers I had got from the shop with the others downstairs.

"I want you to wear this, ma'am," I said. "Let me fasten it in your gown!"

"A bunch of rosemary!" she cried.

"For remembrance, ma'am."

"Thank you, Lizzie," she said quietly, pressin' my hand; an', smiling happily, we went down the stairs.

"When you want dinner served, you'll please ring, ma'am," I said, as I turned for the kitchen. "It's nearly seven. In ten minutes he'll be here!"

As the clock struck I stood with the kitchen door open, waitin' for the sound of his key in the lock. In the dining-room I knew she, too, was listenin'. For five, ten, fifteen minutes we sat there, quietly waitin'. He did not come.

I stole along the hall, and, softly openin' the vestibule door, looked along the road. There was no sign of him. Backwards and forwards from kitchen to door I went a dozen times, until the clock struck eight. And then I went slowly back, and, sittin' by the kitchen table, sobbed like a kid. The dinner was spoiled. All our little planning was wasted. He was not coming.

How long I sat there I couldn't say; but presently I looked up, and there was the missus, standin' in the doorway. Her face had gone white an' drawn again; the dull look had come back into her eyes. She didn't cry. I think she couldn't.

"We've been a little foolish, Lizzie," she said, with a queer, harsh laugh. "You see, he has quite forgotten!"

For the life of me, I couldn't find words to say to her.

"Poor, sentimental Liz!" she cried. "I'm afraid, after all, you don't know much of men."

And with that she turned and went back again.

Nine o'clock struck, and she still sat in the dining-room, brooding an' miserable. Ten came, and, with a heavy heart, I cleared away the meal. Eleven, and I had heard no sound of her. When the half-hour chimed, I took my alarm clock and, after windin' it, crept to the dining-room to say good-night. Quietly I opened the door, and looked in, to find her stretched on the hearthrug, with one arm under her head, asleep.

Gently closing the door again, I stole back to the kitchen, and sat down to wait. A few minutes before twelve his key grated in the door, and at the sound I shot up, with my hand pressed to my berast. I heard him bolt the outer door. I stood there shakin' while he hung his coat an' hat on the stand, and crossed to the dining-room.

"Mary!"

I caught his cry, and the door shut behind him. Then—I am not ashamed to own it—I stole quickly along the hall, and listened.

His shout must have aroused her, for I heard her whisper, as if dazed:

"Ned!"

"Mary!" he cried; and I think he must have stopped to raise her up. "What on earth——"

And then he stopped, as if the meaning of her dress and the set-out table had come to him; and for quite a spell I heard no sound, until came the pitiful outburst of chokin' sobs she could no longer hold back.

"My poor girl!" he said. "I did not think you cared any longer! You have been waiting for me all this time! I—— What a blind fool I have been!"

"I wanted you to come—to tell you I'm sorry!" she said. "Ned, I am ashamed! Will you forgive—and let us be as we were—always?"

"Mary!" he cried.

And I stole quietly upstairs to my room, smilin' an' dabbin' the silly tears from my face.—London Answers.

LAZY BOY.

A clergyman on his round of visits interviewed a youngster as to his acquaintance with Bible stories.

"My lad," he said, "you have, of course, heard of the parables?"

"Yes, sir," shyly answered the boy, whose mother had instructed him in sacred history.

"Good!" said the clergyman. "Now which of them do you like the best of all?"

The boy squirmed, but at last, heeding his mother's frowns, he replied:

"I like that one where somebody loafs and fishes."

THE RETURN TRIP.

Mr. Flatfoot—"Good mawnin', Miss Snobwall. Whar is yo' gwine dis mawnin'?"

Miss Snowball—"Ah, ain't gwine nowhar dis mawnin', Mistah Flatfoot. Ah done bin whar' Ah's gwine."

ABOUT THE HOUSE

THE SEWING ROOM.

Button Help.—When removing buttons from old garments have your needls and thread at hand and thread each kind separately and tie in a bunch before putting into the button box. This saves time and trouble of hunting through all of the buttons to select the ones wanted when needed for use again.

When Cutting Out Dress.—If you must do your dressmaking and planning on your dining-room table buy a piece of table oilcloth the length of your table and put upon it. and you will not disfigure a polished top with pin scratches nor run the risk of cutting a tablecloth.

Pin Tucks.—Sew pin tucks in sheer material without tucker or tapeline by marking distance on thumb nail. Fold goods for first tuck, holding goods easily between thumb and forefinger; mark with leadpencil on thumb nail where the fold comes; measure three-eighths inch scant measure from first mark to other side of nail and mark again; this gives the distance between tucks. Guide stitching by laying goods under presser foot of machine just so the edge is past the needle opening; after stitching press each tuck down with fingers, then proceed to lay next tuck from edge of first by markings on nail. The result is lovely flat work without any puckers.

To Shir Without Ruffle.—Tighten the tension of machine and lengthen the stitch. Put the goods through and it gathers as one stitches. You will be surprised to see such nice shirring one can do in this way.

Scrap Bag.—A bag made after laundry bag design, fastened to the framework at left of treadle of machane is found to be convenient, for scraps, keeping the floor free from scraps ends of thread, etc.

LITTLE HELPS.

Pie Crust.—To prevent a pie crust from shrinking while being bake turn pie tin bottom up and shape dough over it, instead of inside. Bake in quick oven, and pie crust will retain shape perfectly.

Attractive Yard.—Do not allow a weed to grow in the yard. Cut them out by the roots. Cut the grass once a week, trimming close along walks in a straight line. Banish all flowers and shrubs from the front, but place them in the background. Tall flowering plants and vines first, then low bedding plants and borders. Exceptions are made to hanging baskets and window boxes, which seem a part of the house itself. This rule if faithfully adhered to cannot fail to result in an attractive yard, which is a pleasure to the eye.

Seasonable Hint.—Where there are small children or pet animals to push against the lower half of the screen doors the screen is either torn or made to bulge. To prevent this cover the lower section of the screen with wire netting of about one inch mesh, and replace the molding around the edges. If netting is painted the same color of the screen it is scarcely noticeable and will prolong the life of the door indefinitely.

Remodeling Hat.—If you have a last season's leghorn hat, it may be made modern by procuring a wire frame with a medium large, round crown. Detach crown and cover with net or other thin material for foundation, cover with straw as nearly the shade of the leghorn as possible, and fasten to the leghorn frame after cutting the original crown from the frame.

When Unable to Sleep. — When unable to go to sleep try this way of counting: One, one two, one two three, one two three four, one two three four five, one two three four five six, and so on. Count slowly.

CLEANING.

Kitchen—A box containing brushes of different sizes is useful in the kitchen. There should be brushes for cleaning vegetables, for buttering loaves of bread as they come from the oven, to use in greasing pans, griddles, etc.; for washing dishes, soft brushes for cleaning cut glass and many other things. For one who prefers a dainty kitchen without much labor a generous use of white oilcloth on tables, shelves, drain boards, as splashers back of tables, covering for cook books, etc., will be found a great aid.

Cleaning Hints.—When the inside of a coffee or tea pot becomes black from long use fill it with soft water, throw in a small piece of hard soap, and boil it from one-half to one hour. It will be as "bright as a new button" without labor or expense. When tin saucepans become grimy or dark from use do the same with them, and you will be pleased with the result. Cover while boiling. Then scald out well and all is complete.

Clothes Cleaner.—May be made of cheesecloth fashioned into a bag three inches square. Fill the bag with five cents' worth of soap bark and sew up the end. When wanted for use place the bag in a basin of warm water and use as a sponge on the article to be cleaned, wiping with a dry cloth. After using dry the bag and it will be ready for another time. It is a good idea to make two bags and use one for light materials and the other for dark. Soap bark will remove spots from clothing in a satisfactory way. Press the goods after cleaning.

DOMESTIC HINTS.

When about to iron a dress begin at the bodice, next iron the sleeves, and lastly the skirt, commencing at the upper part.

The corners of rugs may be prevented from curling by sewing on their under edges a narrow piece of webbing, such as is used in holding furniture springs in place.

Always select a toothbursh with care. Violent rubbing with a hard brush often injures the enamel of the teeth. Therefore, buy a medium one, and soak it in warm water ten minutes before using.

There is art in putting on a veil well, and everything depends on the start. Always tie a new veil in a small knot in the centre of the upper edge. This will give a little fullness that permits the veil to lie easily over the face without stretching. It is better to pin than to tie a veil at the back. Pin the two upper ends on the hat and, if necessary, add another pin lower down.

Milk puddings should be cooked very slowly, so that the grains have time to swell and so make a rich, creamy pudding; in fact, milk puddings containing eggs will cook better if the pie-dish is placed in a tin containing water in the oven, as this lessens the chance of their boiling too much. Two ounces of rice, etc., to a pint of milk is sufficient; otherwise it does not leave enough room for the grains to swell.

To Stop Lamp-Chimneys Cracking.—Place the chimney in a pot filled with cold water and add a little cooking salt; allow it to boil well, then coo slowly. Chimneys become very durable by this process, which may be extended to crockery, stoneware, porcelain, china, etc. The process is simply one of annealing and the slower the process, especially of cooling, the more effective will be the work. If the glass chimney of a lamp be cut with a diamond on the convex side it will never crack, as the incision affords room for the expansion caused by the heat.

A Warning to Mothers.—Babies are like delicate plants, and should be brought up in as pure an atmosphere and with as much sunshine to bask in as possible. They should not be coddled or handled much. The mother who is for ever handling tossing, or jumping her baby to take "notice," when perhaps it is sleepy, and then rocking and jumping it again to get it to sleep when its nerves are "all on edge," is doing the little one a great wrong. Many of the brain diseases of children are often traced to the foolish habit of tossing them up or "making them take notice" at an age when to "notice" would show an abnormal precocity that would bode ill for their future health.

ARE NOT FIT FOR CROWNS

HEIRS-APPARENT FORFEITED THEIR RIGHT TO REIGN.

Young Scoundrels Who Led Lives of Vice in all Its Worst Forms.

If the too volatile Crown Prince George of Servia is not called on to pay any worse penalty for his escapades than the loss of his right to the throne of the Balkan kingdom he will be very lucky.

He has proved himself one of the stormy petrels of Royalty. Even whene a mere boy, as a student in Paris, he was beyond all control; and since he became Crown Prince he has made himself notorious by his proceedings.

A full list of his escapades would make unpleasant reading. His life has been full of folly, vice, and acts of mad cruelty. But at last the climax has come. One of the Crown Prince's servants, Kolakovitch, died, and it was given out that he had fallen downstairs by accident. But soon it began to be whispered that he had been knocked senseless and kicked to death by Prince George as a punishment for not putting his master's boots and trousers in the right place.

The Crown Prince denied the charge, but announced that he resigned his claims on the Crown, "as a vindication of his honor." Even if he repents his resignation, he has a very poor chance of being a king. The Serbs hate and are ASHAMED OF HIM,

and will do everything they can to keep him off their throne.

By an ironical coincidence, Austria, who is threatening to crush Servia, is somewhat in the same trouble as her little neighbor of the Balkans. The Archduke Franz Ferdinand, the heir of Francis Joseph, played ducks and drakes with all his opportunities when he was a young man.

He refused to learn anything, and thought of nothing but how to amuse himself. As a result he has grown up ignorant, reactionary, and as insanely proud as he is incapable, and his conduct in the past has lost him the sympathy and respect of his future subjects.

Of all the Great Powers, Russia has probably had the most heirs-apparent addicted to playing the fascinating but occasionally expensive game of ducks and drakes. The most tragically famous of all was Alexis, the son of Peter the Great. He was a drunkard and a gambler. Peter loved him, but he loved Russia better. He asked himself what would happen to the Empire if his son came to the throne. The answer was a terrible one. By Peter's orders Alexis was tried and condemned to death. He was never publicly executed, but he disappeared into a prison, and the world never saw him again.

Another Russian heir-apparent was the Grand Duke Constantine, the next eldest brother of Alexander I. His life was full of

WILD FREAKS AND REVELRY.

Finally he fell madly in love with a woman of low birth. He could not marry her without the Czar's permission, and Alexander, foreseeing that fearful things would happen if Constantine would formally renounce his rights to the throne. The Grand Duke consented.

When Alexander died Constantine was forced to keep his word, and his younger brother, Nicholas, became Czar. But Constantine was sulky and discontented, and gave so much trouble that he was finally banished to a dreary little frontier town in Lithuania, which was practically his prison, since he was forbidden to leave it. Here he died in 1831.

Historical novelists and dramatists are fond of depicting Don Carlos, the eldest son of Philip II. of Spain, as a hero of romance, who met a tragic fate because he was a friend of liberty and wished to help those who were oppressed. As a matter of cold fact, however, Don Carlos was another Crown Prince George, only worse. He shunned the great soldiers and statesmen who thronged his father's Court, and sought his friends and associates in the lowest drinking shops.

Finally, just for the sake of enjoying a new excitement, he joined a conspiracy against his father's life. He was thrown into prison, and it was given out that he had died. But his actual fate is one of the darkest mysteries of history.

THE BONAPARTES.

It is not going too far to say that the Bonaparte family might still have been on the throne of France had it not been for the foolishness of some of its wildest members.

When Napoleon III. was on the throne he made desperate efforts to win the respect of the French people, but the other Bonaparte princes led such scandalous lives that these efforts were frustrated. One of them, Prince Pierre, shot dead a journalist, Victor Noir, and when a jury acquitted him people knew that the Emperor had shielded him from justice.

England would have had a King Frederick had one particular prince not thrown away his prospects of the throne. The eldest son of George II., Frederick, Prince of Wales, was as wild and dissipated as could be. He gambled away an appalling amount of money, and, quarrelling bitterly with his father, was ordered to leave the Court and not appear there again. One of his favorite amusements was to help to fasten watchmen in their boxes and roll them down Ludgate Hill.

He died as a result of his own follies when still a young man, and his son succeeded to the throne as George III.—Pearson's Weekly.

INSURANCE MISINFORMATION

If one is to believe all the statements made by applicants for life-insurance policies, some families have been distinguished by very curious, not to say inexplicable, happenings. The British Medical Journal selects a few of the most amusing blunders:

Mother died in infancy.

Father went to bed feeling well, and the next morning woke up dead.

Grandfather died suddenly at the age of 103. Up to this time he bid fair to reach a ripe old age.

Applicant does not know anything about maternal posterity, except that they died at an advanced age.

Applicant does not know cause of mother's death, but states that she fully recovered from her last illness.

Applicant has never been fatally sick.

Father died suddenly; nothing serious.

Applicant's brother, who was an infant, died when he was a mere child.

Grandfather died from gunshot wound, caused by an arrow shot by an Indian.

Applicant's fraternal parents died when he was a child.

Mother's last illness was caused from chronic rheumatism, but she was cured before death.

A MODERN SAPPHIRA.

Chief Clerk—"Here comes the lady who wrote those articles on 'How I live Regally on Six Dollars a Week.'"

Satan—"Put her over there with the other liars."

OSAKA WAS FIRE SWEPT

JAPANESE CITY IS VERY MUCH UP TO DATE.

It is Cut and Crossed With Canals Over Which are Many Bridges.

Osaka, the wealthy ancient city, centre of Japan's commerce, whose foreign import and export trade represents no less than $200,000,000 a year and its inland and coasting trade an immense amount, lost tremendously as a result of the fire which cables say destroyed four square miles of the city. Of the 13,000 buildings reported destroyed many will be doubtless mud and bamboo, a few mats and shojis probably worth scarce a couple of hundred dollars; but Osaka also contains a great number of modern buildings of Western style, as well as castles, temples, bridges and historic structures, storehouses containing valuable merchandise and godowns with treasures of art, and the loss will run into the millions.

The city lies on the banks of the Yodogawa, the river draining Lake Biwa, and is more than 2,500 years old, one of the most ancient of Japan's ancient cities. Its great castle, one of the most striking of the city's structures, built by Hideyeshi as his seat of government in 1583, is the strongest of all Japan's castles and was the scene of many stirring events, not the least of which was the memorable siege by the Shogun Iyeyasu at the close of the great Osaka campaign of 1615. the city is built on either bank of the wide river and on Naka-no-shima, the island in the centre of the stream.

OSAKA MAKES MERRY.

Canals cut and crosscut the city until the visitor is reminded more of Holland than Japan. Three great bridges cross the river, the Temma-bashi, Tenjin-bashi and Naniwa-bashi. The principal thoroughfare is the Shinsai-bashi-suji, with its fine shops, theatres and bustling aspect; it is one of the most interesting streets not only of Osaka but of Japan. In summer it is full of color, vari-colored curtains being stretched across to shade the shopkeepers from the sun, and with the bright hues of the ultramarine shop blinds with their big glaring white signs, the gay colors of the clothing of the pedestrians and the crush of ricksha coolies, etc., there is a warmth of color that is strikingly Oriental.

The general aspect of the city seen from a distance is that of a factory city. Since 1890 mill after mill has followed in quick succession and there was a forest of factory chimneys when the writer was last in Osaka. Centuries before Europe knew of Japan Osaka was the great financial and commercial centre of the empire, and it is that still. Through all the feudal era the merchants of Osaka, despised though they were by the samurai, were the bankers and creditors of the Japanese princes, and it was they who gave the daimeys gold and silver for their tribute of rice, and in the fireproof godowns of Osaka was kept the national store of rice, cotton and silk and the great captains secured the money for their wars from the despised merchants of Osaka. Count Okuma in a recent speech said: "Osaka is financially, industrially and commercially superior to Tokio." Kobe, known far as a great port, is really with Hyogo and Sakai an outport of the burned city. Jealous of Kobe's growth Osaka is engaged in a reclamation and harbor scheme to cost $16,000,000, it being hoped that

THE GREAT LINERS

and big freighters which draw too much water to go now to Osaka across the bay will be attracted there when facilities are provided. Coasters come now in fleets, for Otaka is the greatest enterport of Japan's commerce, and the junks come in great flotillas until their masts look like forests.

The street song of the Osaka coolie says: "Every day to Osaka come a thousand ships."

An idea of the commercial importance of the city is obtained when it is stated that there are more than 400 guilds in Osaka. The cotton mills load steamships for the millions of India. Most of its streets are narrow, although there are some wide thoroughfares. There are streets of three story houses and streets of two story houses, but there are square miles of houses one story high, flimsy places of mud, wattle and bamboo, with paper sides and mat floors. The great mass of the city is an agglomeration of low wooden buildings with tiled roofs. All the streets are interesting, brighter, qainter than Tokio, and the city as a whole is more picturesque.

It has been termed the Venice of Japan, for it is traversed in all directions by canals, besides being separated into several large portions by the branching of the Yodogawa. Anything more in the shape of a street vista than the view looking down one of these waterways can scarcely be found in Japan. Still as a mirror surface, the canal flows between high stone embankments supporting the houses—houses of two or three stories, all sparred out from the stone work so that their facades bodily overhang the water. They are huddled together in a way suggesting pressure from behind, and this appearance of squeezing and crowding is strengthened by the absence of regularity in design, no house being exactly like another, but all having an indefinable far Eastern queerness, a sort of racial character. They push out queer little galleries with balustrades, glassless windows with elfish balconies under them and rooflets over them like eyebrows; tiers of tiled and tilted wanings, and great eaves which, in certain hours, throw shadows down to the foundation. As most of the timber work is dark, either with age or staining, the shadows look deeper than they really are. It is a picture for an artist, this scene from a bridge across one of Osaka's canals, with the cargo boats and boats yoloed by peasants with straw hat and straw coat, like peasants of long forgotten picture books.

IT IS A CITY OF BRIDGES.

No other Japanese city has so many. Wards are named after bridges, distances marked by them. There are 189 principal ones and goodness knows how many lesses ones. According to ancient custom, the various trades and industries congregate on particular streets, each trade to its street; even the theatres have their street and the fortune tellers theirs. The central part of the city has many fine buildings. The city hall is a classical Western structure with granite columns, and the post office, mint, arsenal, steamship offices—particularly the fine stone structure of the Osaka Shosen kaisha—mills breweries, etc., are all housed in solid buildings of Western architecture. The foreign concession, dating from prior to the civil war, when the foreigners fled to Kobe to take protection under the guns of the warships, there, is also thick with Western styled buildings now occupied by Japanese, for the foreign settlement was moved to Kobe many years ago. There are many big newspaper plants, the Osaka Mainichi and Osaka Asahi being the most influential of all Japanese newspapers and having far greater circulation than the Tokio papers.

Of the structures of destroyed Osaka the great castle is the most interesting of all. It is built of stone, with bulwarks and battlements, crenolated skyline, with loopholes for the old time musketeers and bowmen with their arrows, passages from which fighting men hurled stones upon their assailants, with walls yards in thickness and a great parapet and moat, with bridges and great gates. Outside the present fortress there was formerly a second wall and parapet and deep, wide moat, but this wall has been razed and the moat filled. The destruction of this was made a condition of peace when the Shogun Iyeyasu captured the castle after the seige which closed the great Osaka campaign in 1615. There was a great palace, built by Hideyoshi within the castle, but during the civil war which preceded the restoration of the present Emperor in 1868 the buildings within the castle were set on fire by a train laid by the samurai of the Tokugawa Shogun before their finel retreat and were completely destroyed within a few hours, only some of the small turrets on the walls remaining. The castle now serves as the headquarters of the Osaka garrison.

THE TEMPLES OF OSAKA

were famous in Japan, particularly the Tonneji, which occupies a vast extent of ground in the southeast section of the city. It was founded 600 A.D. and has fallen into decay many times and been renovated at the expense of the ruler. The sensation received on passing from the bright, narrow, busy streets of shops to the mouldering courts of the Tonneji is indescribable. The builders and renovaters have always followed the ancient plan, and the suggestion is of long gone centuries. The neutral tones of the old timbers, the fading spectral grays and yellows of the wall surfaces, eccentricities of disjointing and extraordinary carvings under the eves, of waves and clouds and demons, once splendid with lacquer and gold, now time whitened and smoke-tinted, indicate the age and decay. The five stried pagoda,, now almost a ruin, and the moss grown stone flags of the quadrangular court surrounded by an open cloister, the Buddhist school and iris lined pond with its tortoises, the statues, stone lanterns, lions and enormous temple drum where athletic young bonzes beat rhythmic rolls—all seem as from a past age, with only the booths for the sale of toys and oddities, the resting places where the musmus sell tea, cake and the ever-present "Beer-u" of the present.

There is a clock at a railway-station in Belgium which requires winding up only once in five years. It was placed there by the Government in 1881, and keeps capital time.

UNCLE EZRA SAYS.

"They's so many people takin' the rest cure that the rest uv us hev to keep cured all the while."

PUT AWAY TO ST. HELENA

DINIZULU WAS THE WHITE MAN'S BURDEN.

This Gentleman Kept South Africa Continually in a State of Unrest.

The whole of South Africa breathed a sigh of relief when it was known that Dinizulu, prince of the royal Zulu line, had been sentenced to four years' imprisonment.

For the last twenty-five years—with an interval of eight years during which he was "put away" to St. Helena as a carefully-looked-after guest of the British Government—he has been a thorn in the flesh of the South African authorities.

He first appeared on the scene at the death of his father, Cetewayo, who himself helped to whiten the hair of our statesmen. This Cetewayo was in the custody of the British, awaiting the occasion to answer for his misdeeds, when (according to the official version) he died of heart disease.

The unofficial version goes that one of the chief's numerous enemies managed to obtain access to him, and Cetewayo's sudden death was the result of this visit.

Dinizulu was sixteen years at the time, and he had been carefully educated under the care of Cetewayo's Prime Minister, a gentleman rejoicing in the name of Mnyamane. After a vain attempt to succeed his father, Dinizulu appealed for help to the Boers.

CROWNED HIM KING.

With the help of these he was able to crush opposition, and the Boers crowned him king in May, 1884. As payment for their services the Boers demanded to be presented with about eight thousand square miles of territory, a demand that practically meant the dismemberment of Zululand. Dinizulu haggled over the bargain, but in the end he had to give way.

To prevent the Boers grabbing the whole place, we took Dinizulu and his warriors under one wing, but in the following year there was another row. Dinizulu rebelled, was captured, tried, convicted of high treason, sentenced to ten years' imprisonment, and banished to St. Helena.

He accepted the inevitable with fatalistic calm, and settled down on the famous island to make the best of a bad job. He wore European dress, copied the manners of the English people around him, and set to work to learn English. This last was the most difficult task, and in despair he asked his teacher what they did in England when a scholar did not make progress with his studies.

"Oh, we make them stand on a form," he was told. Soon after his teacher saw Dinizulu gravely mount a chair and stand there patiently for some time, apparently in the hope that wisdom would descend upon him.

HIS PET HOBBY.

While on the island he made a hobby of collecting liqueur-glasses, and also—not unconnected with it, perhaps—he developed an epicurean taste for gin!

His greatest wish was to see London; his greatest fear was that—following, it may be, in his father's footsteps—he would be poisoned. But neither the wish nor the fear came to pass, and after eight years' exile he was permitted to return to Africa.

He was given a residence and a salary of $2,500 a year; but after a year of two he became restless again, and troubles gathered thick.

He was suspected of complicity in three Zulu rebellions. The Government stood the first two, but their patience gave out with disturbances threatened in 1907.

The Government summoned him to surrender himself, and he said he would if they sent a conveyance for him. A mule cart was accordingly dispatched and in due course Dinizulu arrived, the whole of him—for he has grown enormously fat.

His trial dragged on for months, and it is said to have cost the Crown no less than $50,000. South Africa is asking if there is any chance of getting him to settle down in a respectable old age, or if there is more trouble to follow.

A TIP ABOUT EAR-TIPS.

It is a good sign for a horse to carry one ear forward and the other backward when on a journey, because this stretching of his ears in contrary directions shows that he is keenly alive to everything that is going on around him, while it also shows that he is not fatigued. Few horses sleep without pointing their ears in this way, so that they may receive notice of the approach of objects in every direction. When horses or mules march in company at night, those in the front direct their ears forward, those in the rear direct them backward, and those in the centre turn them laterally, or across. The whole troop, indeed, seems actuated by one common feeling—namely, safety of all concerned.

BONUS FOR CHILDREN.

Two French Savants Propose a Scheme.

The grave problem presented by a decling birth rate is again distressing France, which is particularly engaged at this moment in weighing the merits claimed for a plan proposed by Prof. Charles Richet, of the Academy of Medicine and M. Leroy-Beaulieu. The scheme proposes a system of bonuses for children, the bonus growing as the number of children in one family grows; that is, while the parents get nothing in consideration of the first child, they get 500f. for the second, 1,000 for the third, and so on.

Prof. Richet believes that births will be increased annually by 750,000 or 1,000,000 at the cost to the State of 30,000,000f. yearly. This expenditure is to be met by death duties. They plan laying a tax of 50 per cent. on all collateral bequests and confiscating half the estate in case there is only one child. M. Leroy-Beaulieu further would reduce the salaries of unmarried employes of the State as well as of those with only one child, or with none five years after marriage.

Naturally the proposition has aroused warm opposition. It is asked whether the class which would be reached by such an offer is one worthy to be the parents of future generations. There are not lacking those who affirm that the prosperity of France rests on the principle of the small family, and who foresee revolution, chaos and national poverty if large families become general.

IN THE EARLY DAYS.

Absurd Arguments Advanced Against Railway.

Very extraordinary are the prejudices with which human nature obstructs progress. Hardly an invention of importance has come into use without a struggle against the wilful blindness of unreasonable people. In an article in Pearson's Magazine one may learn of the ridiculous yet virulent attacks made on the railway when in its infancy.

The mere rumor of the approach of a railway within a dozen miles of a district was for a long time enough to cause a shower of adverse petitions to rain upon Parliament.

Public subscriptions would be opened to help on the opposition in much the same way as to-day good citizens of some ancient haunt of peace are up in arms against any proposals connected with electric tramways. Householders were told that their homes were in danger of being burnt down by sparks from the steam engines. Farmers were assured that their hens would not lay eggs, or their cows give milk, if trains were allowed to go rattling about the country; and so to their game birds, it was said they would fall dead to the ground if they attempted to fly through an atmosphere poisoned by the engines' exhalations. Prospective passengers were gravely advised that they would not be able to breathe in a train travelling at twelve miles an hour.

INVENTS NEW AIRSHIP.

Danzig Engineer Uses Boards, Not Metal.

An interesting development in the building of air cruisers is announced from Danzig, Germany. An eminent engineer of that city, Professor Schutte, has constructed the model of a new wooden airship which promises such successful results that the great engineering firm of Lanz, in Mannheim, have taken the matter up and agreed to have the airship built some time in autumn.

Professor Schutte's ship, like Count Zeppelin's, will be rigid. The motor power will probably be 600 h.p., which may result in a speed of 33 miles an hour.

The body of the cruiser will consist of light boards placed diagonally over one another. The interior will be of goldbeater's skin, lightness and imperviousness thus both being secured. The absence of metal in large masses from the body of the balloon may obviate such catastrophes as happened to Count Zeppelin at Echterdingen, where the electricity in the air undoubtedly played a large part.

Another advantage of a wooden over a metal body is that the former may be more readily supplied with wireless telegraphy.

The hall to hold this ship has already been begun. It will be 135 yards long and 60 broad.

Siemen's electrical works at Nurnberg are also actively engaged in building a gigantic flexible airship with a length of 125 yards and a diameter of 13, with 39,000 feet of gas. It will have three cars suspended from the balloon on an entirely new system. Four Daimler motors, each of 125 h.p., will drive it. This balloon will only be slightly smaller than Zeppelin's, and if successful will revive the controversy regarding the respective merits of the rigid and the flexible systems.

KINGS GO HOUSE-HUNTING

KING EDWARD POSSESSES EIGHT PALACES.

Most Royalties Have More Homes Than They Can Possibly Live In.

There is talk of the King acquiring a residence at Worthing. The place in question is Beach House, the property of Major Eustace Loder, and is famous for its beautiful grounds, says Pearson's Weekly.

For the monarch of the greatest Empire on earth our King has comparatively few homes. Nominally he possesses eight palaces, namely Buckingham Palace, Windsor Castle, St. James's Palace, Kensington Palace, Hampton Court, Sandringham, Balmoral, and Holyrood. But practically all his time is spent in only three of these homes.

He ha sanother residence, a comparatively small one, in the Isle of Wight, Barton Manor, which is renowned for its beautiful gardens. When this place first came into his possession it was small and, comparatively speaking, inconvenient. Extensive alterations were completed about a year ago, and in future His Majesty will make the place his headquarters during Cowes Week.

KING EDWARD'S FAVORITE.

Of all King Edward's residences, Sandringham is his favorite. Small wonder, for the place was purchased specially for him, and he has practically made it from the beginning.

Those who are old enough will remember what a lot of talk there was about the purchase of Sandringham, or Sand Dersingham, as it was originally called. It was openly said that the place was a poor investment and that it would never have been selected but for the representations of Lord Palmerston, to whose wife's son it belonged.

Werrington Park, in Cornwall, was first thought of, and the Prince—as he was then—is believed to have preferred a Cornish to a Norfolk residence.

Osborne, which was left to the King by his mother, he never was fond of. Still, it was most generous of His Majesty to make a gift of the palace to the nation, for he might have sold it for a very large sum. White Lodge, the other Isle of Wight house, which came to him at the same time, he did dispose of.

For every home which the King owns the Kaiser has more than half-a-dozen. At his accession, he came in for about forty-five palaces, castles, and hunting boxes in various parts of his dominions. This number he has increased by purchase or by legacies to fifty-four. One of his latest acquisitions was the celebrated hunting lodge of Damsmuehle, a lovely place on a lake in Brandenberg. Here is some of the finest shooting in Europe, and His Imperial Majesty paid $500,000 for the place.

Six years ago a charming villa at Arco, in the Tyrol, came to the Kaiser by the will of Herr Wilhelm Hildebrand, of Goerlitz.

CZAR HOLDS THE RECORD.

This gentleman also left his sovereign the comfortable sum of $750,000 with which to keep up the place. Kaiser Wilhelm is supposed to have secretly purchased the island of Pilchelswerder, situated in a large lake a few miles west of Berlin, and contemplates building there. The idea is that the place should be made a sort of island fortress, where its owner could take refuge in case of a rising among his not very loyal citizens of Berlin.

The Czar holds the record as palace owner. He probably could not tell you at a moment's notice quite how many dwellings call him master. They probably number ninety-three. Thirty-five thousand servants are their principal inhabitants, and of them all there are only thirty-two upon which their Royal master has so much as set eyes.

The Czar is more fortunate than his Royal brother of Italy. His civil list being the largest in the world, he can afford to keep up all these stately homes. When the present King of Italy came to the throne, he found that his fifteen palaces and country houses swallowed two-thirds of his $3,800,000.

He therefore proceeded to put up for sale more than half his houses. The palaces at Genoa, Milan, and Palermo, together with half-a-dozen great country houses, were all disposed of. Even now he has left four great palaces, the Quirinal at Rome, and the palaces at Turin, Venice, and Naples. He also keeps the splendid model farm which his father purchased at Monza, near Milan.

"What makes you so late?" asked the boy's parent. "The teacher kept me in because I couldn't find Moscow on the map of Europe," replied Johnny. "And no wonder you couldn't find Moscow," returned his irate parent; "it was burnt down years ago! It's an outrage to treat a child in that way!"

ADVENTURE WITH A LION

A TERRIFYING EXPERIENCE IN AFRICA.

Mr. Harry Williams, the Well-Known Explorer, Nearly Lost His Life.

A thrilling account of an adventure which Mr. Harry Williams, the well-known explorer, had on the coast of Africa with a lion is graphically told in a letter which he wrote from Nairobi. The pages of fiction hardly contain its equal.

"Mr. Selous and I had joined Mr. MacMillian," says Mr. Williams, "but on June 8 I was out alone, having only my two gun-bearers with me, when I saw a lion on the right, about 300 yards away. He was prowling along, and apparently did not notice me, but I could see by the swish of his tail that he was an angry beast. I put up my hand as a signal to my head gun-bearer to come up with a spare rifle, and together we worked closer and closer to the lion. The beast seemed to have no intention of stopping, so I struck one hand on the back of the other.

WOUNDED IN THE FLANK.

"The lion stopped and faced me, probably revolving the question of attack, whilst I, for my part, cogitated as to whether I should shoot or endeavor to get a bit closer. The lion seemed to decide upon retreat, for he turned suddenly and trotted away. I fired both barrels of my 4.50 at him, one shot reaching him in the flank. It was only a slight flesh wound, but it paralyzed him for the moment, and he sat down on his haunches like a dog. After a few minutes he got up and went into a bit of open bush.

CAME AT TERRIFYING PACE

"Not knowing what state the brute might be in, I made for a big open patch on my left front, hoping to get a better sight of him. The lion, however, had been watching me from his retreat, and at 200 yards distance he sprang out of the bush and came straight for me at a terrifying pace. I waited until he was within 60 yards, and then let him have both barrels. One shot missed him, but the other lodged in the fleshy part of his shoulder. The only effect was to infuriate him more than ever, and I now thought myself a dead man, for there was no time to reload, and the gun-bearer was not actually in reach with the other rifle. I turned and made for a bush on my right rear, hoping the beast would rush past me and give me time to reload; but it was hopeless, and turning sharply round, I stood my ground.

IN THE LION'S JAWS.

"It was a terrifying sight—the brute's jaws already open to seize me by the left shoulder and breast—but with the courage born of despair I raised my rifle in both hands and struck him across the side of the head. Almost simultaneously he ducked and seized me by the right leg, shaking me from side to side as though I had been a rat. There is no need to describe what I felt at this moment. Suffice it to say that my gun-bearer—the pluckiest creature, black or white, that I have ever read of—came up whilst the lion was actually mauling me, shoved the rifle he carried down to me and asked me how to turn the safety catch. I had sufficient presence of mind to be able to explain in a second, and the gun-bearer fired. The lion left me and rushed into a bush five yards away, giving me time to put two cartridges in my rifle whilst still on the ground.

"Raising myself to fire, I saw that the lion was in the act of springing. I fired off both barrels from my hip at his head, the "boy" firing at the same time, and the brute rolled over dead. I fell back again, and for a few moments half swooned, for I had lost a lot of blood; but as soon as the second gun-bearer had come up (no gun with him), I sent him off to find camp, and bring back some men to carry me in. With some dressing which I had in my cartridge bag I tried to stanch the bleeding, but could do very little in this way. The muscles were torn open, an artery had burst, and the wounds were everywhere so deep. For an hour I lay there, and then half the camp turned up, and I was carried in on a bed. I shall never forget the agony of that journey. On reaching camp Mr. Selous and Mr. MacMillian dressed the wounds as well as they could, but that night my temperature was over 105.

BLOOD WAS DRAINING AWAY.

"On the afternoon of the next day—the 9th—I left camp with a man—Judd—in charge of me, and, after three days' travel by hand porterage, I got to Lindrane, on the railway, and arrived at Nairobi on the 14th. My leg seemed to be bursting all the time, and the blood was draining away. I would have given anything for some morphia. On being brought into hospital, however, I experienced all the care and comfort which a first-class doctor and skilful nursing were able to afford."

The Watchman
AND
OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE

FRIDAY, SEPT. 17, 1909.

The WATCHMAN will be published every Friday.

J. S. GILES, Proprietor.

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

Notices of Births, Marriages and Deaths inserted free.

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

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

Address all communications to

The WATCHMAN,

LACHUTE. - - QUE

POWERLESS.

A very interesting situation has been created between the Government at Ottawa and the Globe, the chief English-speaking organ of the Liberal party. It appears that a charter to establish race racks at various points in the Dominion had been granted to a certain Toronto sport after that gentleman had been turned down by the Ontario government, which canceled the charter that had been granted him and his association by the Ross Administration. The Globe supported the Whitney government in its action in this matter, and when it learned of the granting of a Dominion charter to this gentleman and his friends, immediately called upon the Secretary of State and then upon the Prime Minister himself, to cancel the charter which had been issued by the under-Secretary of State. The Globe was very outspoken in its denunciation of granting the charter. So much so, that the Secretary of State—Hon. Mr. Murphy—publicly rebuked the Globe for its course and explained that his department had no option in the matter; that under the statute the department was obliged to issue the charter. He was not alone, the secretary explained, and said that he had taken the opinion of both the Minister of Justice and the Prime Minister, and that they concurred in the view that the application for the charter, being in proper form, he could not legally withhold the charter. Mr. Murphy rubs it into the Globe, charges that it made its attack without the proper enquiry as to the facts and reproaches the Liberal press generally for not giving a more loyal support to the Government. What does Mr. Murphy want?

The Globe of last Monday trenchantly replies to the Minister:

"The speech by the Hon. Chas. Murphy on Wednesday last, and the views he expressed on the granting of race-track charters, have attracted wide puplic attention. And no wonder. It was one of the most astonishing statements made by a responsible public man in many a day. It was an open confession that at this moment the people of Canada are at the mercy of any and every group of gamblers that care to ask for a Federal race-track charter. It was an intimation to all the race-track outlaws of the United States that Canada is an open country for the vice prohibited even in Texas, Louisiana, Montana and California. It was an announcement that the Department of State will feel itself "obliged" at all times to issue race-track charters covering all Canada to all groups of applicants and no discriminating questions asked. And certain it is, that if if a reason or an excuse could not be found in the public interest for withholding a charter from those concerned in the Metropolitan Racing Association the situation is hopeless.

"The Secretary of State is of opinion that he is allowed no official discretion in the granting or the witholding of incorporation under the companies act. He makes no distinction among applicants. The law allows racing and race-track betting. What the law allows the Department of State must grant. He even declared that a mandamus from the court might be secured to compel him were he to refuse. What a pity Mr. Murphy did not put it to the proof. The Secretary of State standing up against race-track interests outlawed from other tracks, and refusing them a charter untill compelled by a Canadian court—that would have been a game worth playing, an item of news to which every Liberal newspaper in Canada would have given front page prominence.

"In defence of this charter it is argued that no privileges are allowed under it not now allowed at the Woodbine, at Hamilton, at Fort Erie, and at Windsor. But the fact that the vice of gambling is rampant on existing tracks is no justification for multiplying agencies for spreading that vice in every Province of Canada. Indeed, if the Federal statute is so confessedly weak and inadequate as to allow the worst forms of the gambling evil, that fact in itself is unanswerable as a reason for refusing all racing charters until the law can be amended. That reason is the more imperative, from the public standpoint, if the applicants have no interest in racing as a sport or as a stimulus to horsebreeding, but solely and wholly as a betting and gambling enterprise.

It is further argued that it is the business of the law officers of the Provinces to punish crimes under the law. Very good. But it is not the business of the Federal authorities to increase the opportunities and facilities for bookmaking and handbook business unless and until the Federal government makes race-track gambling of all kinds a crime under the law. And it is only cynical mockery of justice to ask the law officers of the Crown anywhere, under present conditions, to suppress the vice of gambling. The farce has been played out in Toronto Police Court during the past fortnight. It is an offence against common intelligence as well as against one's moral sense to pretend that the hand-book business if done by a man in an office, but legal if done by a man on the sidewalk, or that bookmaking is criminal if the man stands on his two feet on a soap box, but legal if the man stands on one foot on the turf."

New Boots & Shoes for men & women. Full stock now on shelves.

W. BANFORD & SON.

ST. ANDREWS.

—:o:—

Mr. Alex. Dewar has arrived in town on a visit to old acquaintances.

Dr. Maud Abbott of Montreal, was in town on Sunday and Monday last.

The Rev. Thos. Ball is away on his holidays, enjoying a well-earned rest.

Mr. and Mrs. M. S. Albright and two sons visited Mrs. Cheeseman on Sunday.

There will be no service in Christ Church on Sunday next, owing to the absence of Rev. Mr. Ball.

Mr. and Mrs. S. W. Cheeseman and little daughter visited Mrs. Cheeseman's parents at Hawkesbury last Sunday and Monday.

We are pleased to know that Mrs. R. W. Jones has almost recovered from a severe illness which lasted some time. We wish her good health in the future.

A very bad accident occurred at River Rouge on Monday morning at Mr. Jos. Fourniers. Mr. Fournier was threshing and engaged the 15 year old son of Mr. Joseph Giroux to help thresh by taking the straw from the mill and then through an alley-way to another barn floor where two boys were putting straw in a mow. It seems there was a rifle lying on a pile of harness in the corner which in some unaccountable way discharged itself, the bullet entering the shoulder and passed down through the heart. Death resulted almost instantly. The corononer had not arrived at time of writing.

No Catalogue House can beat our prices, and we get the newest colors and patterns. W. Banford & Son.

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

ARUNDEL.

The Rev. J E. Brown of Saratoga, N.Y., has been holding a series of Temperance meeting in our village.

There will be a Thanksgiving service in Grace Church in the morning of Sunday the 26th inst., at 11 o'clock.

The Methodist Church propose holding a harvest home supper in Staniforths Hall on Friday evening of the 24th insth.

The Ladies Association of the Presbyterian Church will hold their monthly meeting at Crystal Falls on Saturday the 18th inst.

Are we to have an electric light plant erected in our township? There are rumours "Coming events cast their shadows before."

Mr and Mrs. Wm. Kidd and two youngest daughters return this week to Mexico via Vancouver. They have heartily enjoyed the few weeks spent amongst their friends.

Miss Iona Riddell youngest daughter of Mr. Jas. Riddell, Crystal Falls, was conveyed to Montreal a few days ago and operated on for appendicitis. From latest accounts received she is progressing very favorably.

The Mon e between the Methodist Church and the Rouge Bridge has been put into first-class order—by a contribution from our local government, and a substantial wire fence er cted on both sides of the road by authority of the Municipal Council. Mr. John Graham was the conductor of both road and fence work.

A meeting of the Municipal Council was held in Staniforths Hall on the 13th inst. All the members being present with the exception of Councillor Staniforth. The wire fence erected by Mr. John Graham from Main Street to the Rouge Bridge was accepted and his account ordered to be paid. Other routine business was disposed of

The Saturday, Sunday and Monday afternoon trains with which we were favored during the summer months are discontinued. They were certainly of great service to our summer visitors. There is a decided improvement in the running of trains on our branch railway they have invariably been run on time. The grading of the track and the laying of heavier rails are much appreciated by the passengers who now enjoy much more comfort than they formerly did.

We have an extra large stock of goods for fall in all lines. Look in

W. BANFORD & SON.

PUBLIC AUCTION.

—To—

There will be sold by Public Auction on Saturday, October 9th, 1909. At 3 o'clock p.m.

The building now occupied as Methodist Methodist Parsonage, in the Town of Lachute.

Particulars as to sale can be secured on application to any member of the building committee.

By order of the building committee.

DR. W. W ALEXANDER, Secretary.

FARM FOR SALE.

FARM FOR SALE,—Comprising about 200 acres of land in Mille Isles, close to churches, school, blacksmith shops, post-office and general store, short distance from cheese-factory and saw-mill, well fenced and well watered, good sugar-bush of 1000 trees, good house and out-buildings, new butcher shop and slaughter house, ice-house. The proprietor will sell on reasonable terms with or without stock: Reason for selling is to go West. Apply to

ROBERT POLLOCK, Prop. Mille Isles, Que.

J E. VALOIS,

NOTARY PUBLIC, LACHUTE, P.Q

Money to loan on security.

Office . BETHANY STREET.

CHOICE FRESH GROCERIES

may always be obtained

— if you buy from —

E. LEFAIVRE, College Street, Agent for the Imperial Oil Co.

AUCTION SALE.

—:o:—

There will be sold by Public Auction at the residence of

ROBERT POLLOCK, Mille Isles,

Tuesday, September 21st, 1909.

The following effects:—10 milch cows, 1 lumber waggon, 1 two seated express, 1 butcher's top waggon, 1 top buggy, 1 light buggy, 1 Noxon Mowing Machine, 1 horse rake, 2 set of bob-sleighs, 1 set of light trackers, 1 light cutter, 1 market sleigh, 1 hay rack, 2 wood racks, 1 box for heavy sleighs, 1 Noxon spring tooth harrow, Frost & Wood harrow, 3 plows (Vilas, Frost and Wood, and iron), 1 cultivator, 1 grim evaporator, 1 storage tank, 1 gathering tank, 300 sap cans and spouts, 1 National cream separator, 1 Maxwell revolving churn, 1 butter washer, 2 milk cans, 1 cooler, 1 fanning mill, 2 set of double harness, 1 set of light harness, 1 set of cart harness, 2 set of whiffletrees and chains, 2 cant hooks, 2 cross cut-saws, 1 buck saw, 2 meat saws, 1 grind-stone, 2 pumps, 1 washing machine, 1 clothes boiler, 1 parlor suite, set of dining room chairs, kitchen chairs, 1 kitchen table, 2 small tables, 1 sewing machine, 1 double stove, 1 box stove, 3 bedsteads, brass clock kitchen utensils, large quantity of hay and straw, and various other articles too numerous to mention.

The Farm will also be put up for Public Sale.

Sale to commence at 10 a.m. sharp.

TERMS:—$10. and under cash, over that amount 9 months credit by furnishing approved joint notes. 5 p.c. off for cash.

M. SMITH, Licensed Auctioneer.

AUCTION SALE.

I will sell by Public Auction at the residence of

JAS. McGREGOR, Cote Du Midi.

Monday, September 20th, 1909.

The following effects:—Six milch cows, 1 year old bull, 3 year-old heifers, 2 spring calves, 2 work horses, 5 pigs, 10 ton horse hay, quantity of straw, 2 acres of corn, acre of potatoes on the field, 100 bushels of oats, 13½ bushels of barley, 2 pair of geese, 24 hens, 1 organ, 1 bed-room suite.

All to be sold without reserve as the proprietor is going West.

Sale to commence at 1 p.m.

TERMS:—$10. and under cash, over that amount 9 months credit by furnishing approved joint notes.

M. SMITH, Licensed Auctioneer.

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

Good Farm For Sale.

200 acres of land, 180 acres of which is free of stone and tillable. Large well finished house of 9 room and summer kitchen. Property well watered with running stream, good outbuildings 100 acres of woodland 3 miles distant. Reason of selling going West. Good grazing.

Apply to DONALD McMILLAN Rivington.

FARM FOR SALE.

A good farm formerly known as the Wood farm situated on the bank of the North River at St. Canute, containing on or about 100 acres, all of which is under cultivation with exception of good sugar bush of 500 trees. Good house and outbuildings well fenced and well watered. Convenient to Church, school, post-office store, cheese factory and saw-mill on the on the property. Clay loom and sandy soil The propreitor will sell on reasonable terms with or without stock.

ROBT. GOODFELLOW, Marbel, P. O. Que,

HELLO CENTRAL!

Ring up 50 please!

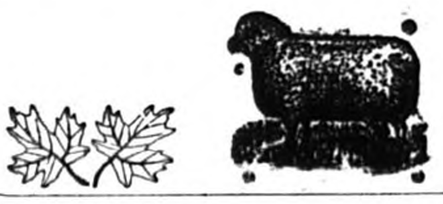
That is the number in popular demand to-day, because the public have come to know that it is the place where they can secure the best and choicest line of Groceries etc. at Reduced Prices. We manufacture our own Buckwheat Flour, Graham Flour, Whole-wheat Flour and Hominy by the Stone Process. We have always on hand the finest grades of Choice Rolled Oats and Oatmeal.

Sugar, Butter, Eggs, Red Rose Tea, in bulk or packages, (Green or Black), Windsor Salt and Coarse Salt, Coal oil and Machine Oils.

J. D. Campbell & Co.,

MAIN STREET, LACHUTE.

The LACHUTE KNITTING CO. L'td.



WE wish to inform the Public that we are now running a retail department in connection with our Knitting Mill, where may be procured Yarns, Tweeds, Freize, Mackanaw, Blankets, Socks, Shanty Stockings, Mitts, Etc.

These are the finest goods made in Canada to-day and know no superior, both as to quality and to manufacture. When in need of any of the above lines, call on us and you will be well repaid.

We pay Highest prices for wool in Exchange.

THE BANK OF OTTAWA

ESTABLISHED 1874.

Capital Authorized	$5,000,000.
Capital Paid Up	$3,000,000.
Rest and Undivided Profits	$3,405,991.

Special facilities for

Collections

Agents in every Banking Town in Canada and correspondents throughout the world.

Lachute & St. Andrews Branch, J. R. Parris, M'gr.

The Nobbiest Hats in Town

That's what everybody says after having seen my new importation of fine hats, and the prices are low in comparison to the quality of the goods.

We are always well stocked with the choicest of goods, and gent's furnishing's. Now is the time to leave your order for a nice suit that will fit you well and give you pleasure in wearing.

LADIES! Are you aware that we cover buttons? Bring us along your orders and be well attended.

D. LAPOINTE,

Main St. Lachute

A Great Drive

In Dress Goods

See them in the window. Your choice for a few days at

50c. per yard

These have been secured at an extra low price for reason, and you can have your choice for a few days at Fifty cents per yard.

W. Banford & Son,

Are You Well Htiched?

That is a question of vital interest, and one in which you are concerned. We are handling the celebrated

"Maple Leaf" Brand of Harness,

Heavy Double, Heavy Lumber, double and single express, double driving. Single coupee, surrey, buggy, (single and double strap.) Full stock of anything in the harness line.

You are never in doubt when you buy The Maple Leaf Brand Harness.

Trunks, valises satchells and hand bags, etc., etc.

HENRY J. GILES & BRO.

HIS LABOR OF LOVE.

—: o :—

Father Morrisey, the Bartibogue Priest and Physician, Would Take No Pay For His Treatment.

In these keen commercial days it is refreshing to find a man who works for the love of it, and declines the reward earned and offered. Such a man was Father Morrisey, who died a year ago last spring.

As a boy, he wanted to be a doctor, and spent two years studying medicine before he felt the imperative call to the higher work of the priesthood. Even while studying theology he kept up his medical reading, and when he graduated as a priest at Rome he was also a well qualified physician.



In his first parish in the then thinly settled northeastern part of New Brunswick he had plenty of opportunity to use his medical skill, for there was no regular doctor within many miles. From the first he was very successful and his people soon began to look to him for help in bodily as well as spiritual troubles.

Father Morrisey's remarkable success—for he became famous from Atlantic to Pacific—was due partly to his wonderful power of diagnosis. He was born with a doctor's eye, and the sick man's face was to him an open book.

To this he added a rare skill in medicine. His prescriptions, made up chiefly from herbs and balsams, proved so effective in curing almost every kind of common ailment that they were in great demand long before his death.

Father Morrisey gave his time and skill freely to all, whatever their creed or position in life. They came to him from far and near—even from Vancouver and the Western States. And for his services he always positively refused to accept a cent. The good deeds themselves were to him a sufficient reward.

Since his death, a number of gentlemen who were friends of Father Morrisey, have formed a company to continue making up the prescriptions which he used with such success. The same druggists will compound them from the very same ingredients so that those who always looked to the priest-physician for help will still have the benefit of his wonderful skill.

$5.00 Reward.

LOST,—In January last, a black hound, answering to name of "Bull." Any person returning him to owner will receive above reward.

W. J. TODD.

TENDERS WANTED.

Tenders for an extension to the Brownsburg School will be received by the undersigned up to noon on 1st Sept. Plans and specifications to be seen at the secretary's office. The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

JNO. McOUAT,
Sec.-Treas., Brownsburg.

CARILLON.

—: o :—

Mr. W. Fields of Montreal, spent Monday here.

Mrs. T. P. Kelly spent a few days in the city this week.

Miss Birdie Primeau is spending a few weeks at "Elmhurst."

Miss Ruby Emmet also spent the week-end at "Elmhurst."

Miss Bremner of Montreal, is at present the guest of Mrs. Halsey.

Mr. and Mrs. Randall of Belvedere House, visited Montreal on Tuesday last.

Mrs. J. Grace of Montreal, was the guest of her sister, Mrs. J. Bryerton, for a couple of weeks.

Mr. Rodolphe Bedard is at present spending a few days here, having just arrived home from Cobalt.

Mr. Barnwell and Miss May Barnwell returned home on Monday after having spent a pleasant holiday here.

Mrs. S. Whelehan of Montreal, and Miss M. Whelehan of Cushing, visited friends here on Monday last.

The Misses Marie and Irene Kelly left last week for Montreal where they will attend the Ville Marie Convent.

The many friends of Mrs. G. Barclay of Winnipeg, were pleased to see her in their midst again, having spent a few days with her brother, Mr. J. Bryerton, quite recently.

The Misses T. M. & M. G. Bryerton spent the week-end with their parents

Who wouldn't like to be a stenographer in the city when they can get an employer that will give them two or three months holidays just whenever they want them? Great, isn't it?

Never mind the catalogues and samples Come in and select your dress goods from the piece, when you can see the effect. No sample can show that.

W. BANFORD & SON.

FARM FOR SALE.

—: o :—

Any person desirous of securing a first-class farm will do well to call upon.

THOS. DOBBIE,
Chatham.

Society is largely formed by clothes. What kind do you wear? See our new suits for men and boys.

W. BANFORD & SON.

Shingles For Sale.

Good Farmers' Shingles for sale at Calumet, near Ferry landing, in large or small lots at $1.25 per M.

Apply to G. H. PERLEY & Co.,
Calumet, Que.

Clapboards For Sale.

7 in. boards 4 ft. at $4.00 per thousand ft. surface measure.

6	"	"	$6.00	"	"
5	"	"	$9.00	"	"
5	"	3	$8.00	"	"

F.O.B. cars or boat.

Apply to G. H. PERLEY & Co.,
Calumet, Quebec.

Drop in, we have any amount of bargains for you, on account of being overstocked. W. BANFORD & SON.

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. Benomme, 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.

WANTED.

Pupils desirous of attending the Lachute Academy, may secure board and lodging on application to

MRS. JOHN EVANS,
Foundry Street, Lachute.

Cheese-maker for Geneva Cheese Factory for the balance of this season, state qualifications, experience and salary expected. Apply to

JAMES COWAN,
Beech Ridge, Que.

WANTED,—School Girls can be accommodated with room or board by applying to MRS. McCREA,
Bethany Street, Lachute.

WANTED,—A young girl to go to Montreal, to do general house work in family of two adults. For particulars apply

MRS. W. F. McLAREN,
Ivan Bower, Lachute.

WANTED,—Pupils attending the Lachute Academy can have rooms and accomodation by applying to

MRS. GEO. HARDIE, West End

THE PAQUIN
Fruit and Vegetable Markets

PHONE NO. 6. West End Store — **PHONE NO. 59** Central Ward Store

If we please you, Tell Others!
If we Don't, Tell Us!

To our many customers and friends, is this question reasonable?

If we can give you full value for your money with our goods and as cheap as others, why not patronize those who live in town and spend their income among you. In Preserving Fruits we will give you bargains We order twice a week and will gladly get anything for you that we may not have in stock. In vegetables we get them daily fresh from our market garden. We can give you Tomatoes, Cabbages, Corn, Cucumbers, Onions, Celery, etc., etc.

PAQUIN BROS.,
Opposite Lachute Mills Post-Office.



We are making a new departure this season, and have arranged to sell wheels *direct by mail*, saving to our customers all intermediate profits. By this plan we can offer

Regular $50
Hyslop Bicycles
for $25

This surprising value in first-class wheels will be an important help to the restoration of their popularity. We have planned for a big bicycle year, and are ready with the best machine for the money ever offered in Canada.

Send for Illustrated Folder

HYSLOP BROS., Limited
High-Class Automobiles and Bicycles TORONTO, ONT.

Great Bargains!

We are offering Great Bargains in Ladies' Long Water Proof Coats while they last 75 of them to clear at the following prices.

25 Coats assorted shades latest styles etc., and turn down collars full length nicely trimmed former prices as follows:—

25	Coats	former price	$7.50	Clearing price	$4.75
25	"	"	"	7.75	"	" 5.50
25	"	"	"	9.75	"	" 6.75

— ALSO —

50 Men's Tweed & Worsted Rain Coats Lined all through best quality material and trimmings former price $9.75. to clear $7.25.

50 Men's Suits in Tweed and black and dark blue serge to clear 20 p.c. off.

EXTRA SPECIAL.

Special discounts on the following lines:—15 p.c. off Flannelettes; 10 p.c. off Cottons; 15 p.c. Muslins and Ginghams; 20 p.c. Children's made dresses, and 10 p.c. off all other lines.

No trouble to show you our Goods. Call and see them.

S. W. CHEESEMAN'S General Merchant St. Andrews East, P.Q.

McFAUL BROS. ADVT.

Some of the lines we can save money for you on

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

Ready-made Clothing for Men and Boys.

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

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

SPECIAL DISCOUNT SALE.
GREAT BARGAINS.

AT COST AND FOR CASH ONLY.

Commencing with the 1st of May we will start our Great Sale of Goods, which are all new and comprise the entire stock of Dry Goods, Groceries, Boots and Shoes, Hardware, etc., and will be sold Bring along your wants, we can supply them and save you considerable money on your purchases.

In our Millinery Department we have expert hands to attend you. These goods will also be sold at remarkably low prices.

H. PAQUIN, St. Philippe!

Geoffroy Bedard

I have on hand the largest assortment of tweeds of the latest designs and best qualities ever shown in this town.

All suits made by me keep their shape and appearance till worn out.

I also have to offer you the largest and most up-to-date stock of ready-made clothing and Gents' Furnishing, Hats, Caps, Gloves, Etc.

Geoffroy Bedard
THE TAILOR,
Main Street, - Lachute.

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.

Bargains! Bargains! Bargains!

That is what you always get when dealing with us, but now especially, after our holiday rush, we will have to make room for our Spring Stock, so be wise and allow us to serve you with the "Best of Goods" at lowest possible prices.

Hardie & Co.

Baker and General Merchants, Brownsburg, P.Q.

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
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An Unexpected Confession;

Or, The Story of Miss Percival's Early Life.

CHAPTER XX.

The astonished girl turned a blank, white face upon her companion, as he made the startling proposal recorded in the last chapter.

"Will you marry me, my child?" Mr. Irving had questioned, looking into her wondering eyes with a grave seriousness that bespoke the sincerity of his purpose.

"My good friend," he continued, when he saw that she was unable to utter a word in reply just then, "I know that I have startled you. I told you, you remember, that I was going to put your friendship to another test, and you little realized how rashly you were promising to give yourself away when you said you were ready to serve me in any way. But, seriously, Esther, I am evry much in earn st about this. The property, which has fallen to me is mine, to do with as I like. There is an estate, besides a handsome income, that will make you independent for life. You need toil no longer for your own support; you can go to school—as I have heard you wish so many times—for as long as you like; you can have every advantage, make yourself as accomplished as you will, then take your position in the world and live as you choose. I must do something with this property before I go. I have no relatives, save my brother, who, having already proved himself so unworthy, would only squander it, and bring dishonor upon our name. I could bequeath it to some public charity, it is true; but that I do not wish to do. I want it to remain what it is—a beautiful home, and to know that some one, whom I respect and esteem and who will cherish a friendly feeling toward me, will live there and enjoy it I could leave it to you, independent of the formality of marriage; but in that case there is a liability that my will might be contested by my brother, and much trouble made for you. But if you become my wife—if you have a legal right to bear my name, no one can annoy you, or take your wealth from you. Esther, what do you say?"

Now the hot color, wave on wave, surged the girl's neck, cheek and brow. Her eyes were downcast, and she trembled visibly with nervous excitement.

It was such an unprecedented proposition, her breath was fairly taken away, and she was speechless, from mingled amazement and embarrassment.

She had not once dreamed toward what all this confidential talk was tending, and now she shrank, sensitively, from becoming the recipient of such a heavy obligation from one who was a comparative stranger; while the thought of becoming his wife was absolutely paralyzing.

"Why! I did not know—I did not think," she at last began falteringly, to break the awkward silence that followed his last question.

"No, I know you did not once suspect my purpose in relating so much of my history to you," Mr. Irving quietly observed, to give her still more time to recover herself, "but, having conceived it, of course, I wanted you to know my past. And I have been studying your character also, Esther, ever since you began to care for me so kindly during my recent illness. I have found you to be a pure, true, noble girl; you have strong purposes—high aims; you are honest, sincere and generous. I know that whatever wealth was intrusted to you, you would use wisely. Besides, I owe you my life—yea, more; for you have saved me an eternity of remorse—have saved me from going into the presence of the woman I loved with the stain of a great crime upon my soul. I had become so embittered, by my unhappy experiences, that I was ready to curse all humanity, and even deny the existence of any overruling power, when you came like a sunbeam of hope to me and kindled anew my waning faith. You have taught me that

"'Tis only noble to be good;
Kind hearts are more than coronets,
And simple faith than Norman blood.'"

"Oh, Mr. Irving! you surely overrate the little that I have done!" Esther here interposed, with a deprecatory gesture.

"I do not," he earnestly returned and with visible emotion. "If you could but know how your gentleness, patience and cheery presence have sweetened these, my last days on earth, you would not speak so slightingly of your efforts, and you were not under the slightest obligation to serve me—you, a poor girl who have been obliged to toil for your living at the same time. Now have I made you understand why I wish to make you some return? You have become like a dear young sister to me, and, as such, since you are alone in the world, I would like to guard you, as much as possible, from the annoyances and vicissitudes of life. This desire and the determination to preserve my inheritance from being squandered have prompted me to ask you to become my wife, and thus have thrown around you the protection of an honored name, together with ample means."

"But it does not seem right—I should feel like a usurper," Esther exclaimed, a troubled expression on her young face.

"Pray do not allow such a thought to disturb you for a moment," Mr. Irving returned, smiling kindly upon her. "I have grown very fond of you, my child, during these last few weeks, and could I but live to manage my own affairs I should ask you to allow me to adopt you as my daughter, and try, in a fatherly way, to make your future brighter than it might otherwise be. In proposing to you to go through the legal form of becoming my wife, I have no wish to fetter you in the slightest degree. You will simply bear my name, to seal your right to my fortune, and you are to be as free as you are now in all other respects, even though I should linger on for some weeks yet. It is only to secure you against all future annoyance that I suggest it at all. Now, Esther, tell me that you will grant my request," he concluded, appealingly.

Still the girl did not reply. She sat with averted face, scarlet cheeks and heaving bosom.

She was almost appalled by the thought of having a fortune thrust upon her in such a way—of mounting at a single bound from the depths of poverty to the topmost wave of affluence, so to speak—to have her future made so smooth and attractive—to be able to gratify all her craving for learning and culture, and have it also in her power to do all the good she wished for others.

Oh, it was an outlook that was almost bewildering! But dare she accept it by becoming a wife? Had she any moral right to marry this dying man for his money, especially when her heart was given to another?

She loved Donald Lancaster with a love so intense—so deep-seated that she know she could never entertain an atom of wifely affection for any other man; and now, since learning within the last hour that Donald could never be anything to her—that he was pledged to another, she had told herself that she should live out her life alone. Then why, since the hopes which were stirred within her during that short, blissful half hour spent with him that morning had been so ruthlessly destroyed, why should she not avail herself of Mr. Irving's desire to give her his inheritance?

She would regard it as a sacred trust—she would preserve his name spotless, and dispense his wealth as nearly in accordance with his wishes as would be possible. And, oh! it would be such a relief not to have to work.

"From early morn till dewy eve"

for the little that she was able to earn—not to be obliged to come in contact with supercilious people, submit to their rude treatment and cater to their arbitrary demands.

She was peculiarly sensitive in some respects, and she shrank from contact with these women of the so-called "upper crust," who always made her feel the great social distance between them.

"Esther, I am waiting for your decision," gravely observed Mr. Irving, breaking in upon these reflections.

Then he leaned forward and tried to study her downcast face, a startled expression creeping into his eyes.

"But possibly, dear, you are not free to give me the answer I desire. I had not once thought of that until this moment," he said, a trifle unsteadily. "Perhaps you are already pledged to some one whom you love——"

"No; oh, no!" Esther exclaimed, a vivid scarlet mounting to her brow, yet with a note of keen pain in her tones, "I am pledged to no one; I am free—free to do as I like."

"Then will you do as I wish? Will you marry me to-day, Esther?"

"To-day!"

"Yes, the sooner the better," he gravely answered.

"Oh, do you think I ought to?" she cried, almost wildly. "It seems such—such a mercenary thing to do——"

"No, dear," he interposed, gently, "your honest, conscientious heart could never have conceived such an idea. The plan is mine, and, in according to it you will simply be gratifying the wish of a dying man, who desires that his home may be occupied by those who will appreciate it, and his wealth preserved from wasteful and unworthy people. Now say yes, my child; then we will have everything quietly settled at once, and my mind will be at rest. Here, put your hand in mine, and tell me that you will give it to me, for the little time that I am to stay here," he concluded, as he extended his palm to her.

She lifted a tearful glance to him—the bright drops glittering upon her long dark lashes. She was trembling, too, for she was deeply moved in view of the decision required of her.

She studied his face intently for a full minute; then she quietly laid her hand in his and murmured tremulously:

"If you think it is right—if you are sure it is best, I will do as you wish."

"I know it is right; I am confident it is best, dear," he said, as his fingers closed firmly over hers.

Then taking a little box from the table beside him, he opened it, and taking from it a beautiful ring set with a simple glittering stone of great value, he slipped it upon the third finger of her left hand.

"This was my mother's engagement ring, Esther," he observed, in a reverent tone, "and it shall also be the seal to our betrothal. You may know in what esteem I hold you, from the fact that I give you this jewel, which has always been very sacred to me. I have also her wedding ring, and with it you, too, shall be wed."

Esther's lips quivered and her heart beat with almost audible pulsations as she listened to this.

The next moment, unable to longer control her emotions, she had bowed her head upon their clasped hands and burst into tears.

"I'm afraid I am not worthy, it seems such a great responsibility," she murmured, brokenly.

Her companion smiled, and there was a very tender light in his eyes, as he gently laid his free hand upon her bowed head.

"That very thought is a better proof to me of your worthiness than any other to which you could have given expression," he said, in a graitfied tone. "Now, dear," he continued, as he released her, "wipe these tears and do not allow yourself to be burdened by the fear of care or responsibility, for I have no idea of permitting you to wear any yoke. Your future is to be as bright as plenty of money and good counsel can make it. My friend King will be here presently; he is an attorney—a man among a thousand for sound judgment and integrity, and he is to be my administrator. I could not leave you and your affairs in better hands, and you may safely rely upon him in every emergency. As I said before, he knows and approves of my intentions, and to save time he has been preparing the documents necessary to put them into execution. I knew, if I failed to secure your consent, they could easily be destroyed. Ah! he is coming now. I hear his voice in the hall below," Mr. Irving concluded, as he turned an expectant face toward the door.

A moment or two later there came a tap upon it.

"Come in," said the invalid, while Esther sat erect and hastily wiped the tears from her cheeks, and the next instant the gentleman, whom she had admitted the previous evening, entered the room.

He was a fine-looking man of between thirty and forty, of medium height, broad-shouldered and stalwart of frame, with an honest face, a genial eye, and a smile that at once attracted Esther and won her implicit confidence.

"Ah, Bert, I am glad to have you back," said Mr. Irving, greeting him with a smile of welcome. "You will be glad to know that I have succeeded in my project; and now allow me to introduce to you my affianced wife, Miss Esther Wellington. Miss Wellington, Mr. Humbert King."

The lawyer bowed with courtly grace, as he greeted the beautiful girl, and warmly shook the hand she extended to him, his keen eyes sweeping her face and figure at a single glance.

"She is like a young queen; she will make a glorious woman, one of these days. It is a thousand pities that Russ cannot live to see her reign in his home," was his mental comment, while he verbally expressed his pleasure in meeting her and his gratification over the fact that his friend had gained her consent to his wishes.

(To be continued.)

LIVED 94 YEARS IN ONE HOUSE

The death has occurred at Braunton at the age of 94 of G. P. Hartnoll, who had been church warden of St. Brannock's Church, Braunton, for fifty years. He was born in the house in which he died and had only slept away two nights during the whole of his life.

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The Farm

FEED FOR PIGS.

In Bulletin No. 73 of the Montana Experimental Station, Dr. Lindfield gives the results of several interesting experiments in pig-feeding. This bulletin is summarized as follows:

(1) Experiments 2 and 6 are illustrations of the economy of feeding young pigs, when they receive the proper ration. In experiment 2, pigs averaging 35 pounds in live weight gained an average of 1-2 pounds per day, and put the one pound of gain at a food cost of 3.5 cents. In experiment 6 pigs averaging 40 pounds gained .92 pounds per day, at an average cost of 3.62 cents per pound.

(2) Peas make a more efficient hog feed than does barley, but because of the greater cost of the peas the barley makes a more economic ration.

(3) A ration of gain, with skim milk as a supplemental food when fed to hogs gave: First the most rapid gains, and second, the most economical gains, but took second place to tankage as an efficient ration.

(4) A ration of gain with tankage as a supplement food came second in rate of gain, but first in efficiency ration. Because of the high cost of tankage, it makes an expensive ration when fed in the proportions given in these tests.

(5) Roots as a supplement food also make a valuable addition to the ration, coming next in value to skim milk and tankage.

(6) Clover or alfalfa fed as hogs will eat it, together with a grain ration, improves materially the rapidity of the gain and the feeding.

(7) In these tests the hogs fed grain alone made economic gains but the lowest daily gains, and on the average the most expensive gains were made on such a ration.

(8) Hogs fed a half grain ration on clover and half alfalfa pasture made, in proportion to the grain fed, much faster gains, and much more economic gains than those fed a full grain ration.

(9) The central thought in these tests is that some supplement food is necessary in feeding a grain ration to hogs if the most rapid economic gains are to be had.

For conditions in Montana the value of the supplement food is: First, skim milk; second roots; third tankage; fourth pasture; fifth, clover and alfalfa.

THE USE OF HEN MANURE.

The following suggestions concerning the use of hen manure are worth consideration at this season by all so fortunate as to have a supply of this valuable fertilizer:

There are two general methods of using hen manure—one is to put it on grass land as soon as it is taken from the house, the other to mix it with chemicals into a fertilizer. Some also use hen manure for corn and potatoes by scattering it in the hill or drill when planting. Such men probably claim that the increased labor and cost of mixing the fertilizer would not pay them. Another class of farmers claim that this mixing is very profitable. They keep the manure in a dry place through the winter. By dusting plaster or "floats" under the roots and in the shed the manure is kept in hard, dry chunks. Early in spring this manure is crushed as fine as possible. This is usually done by spreading it on a hard floor, smashing it with a heavy spade or maul and sifting it through a coarse sieve. Just before planting a mixture about like the following is made; 900 pounds sifted hen manure, 150 pounds nitrate of soda, 750 pounds acid phosphate and 300 pounds sulphate of potash. In some cases 250 pounds of fine bone are used in place of an equal weight of the acid phosphate. This combination has given good results as a potato fertilizer.

LIVE STOCK NOTES.

It takes as much judgment to buy stock to feed for the butchers as it does to purchase a stock of merchandise.

It is natural for hogs to root. They find things in the ground that their systems need. Hogs do better when permitted to live naturally.

Do not allow farm stock to tramp around beehives, for they often disturb the bees, and cause them to fill themselves unnecessarily with honey, frequently producing dysentery, and death will be the result.

If horses or colts have worms, try feeding them raw potatoes, thinly sliced. You will probably have to mix the potatoes in grain at first to get the horses to eat them. A few raw potatoes each week are good for a horse at any time.

If permitted to follow their own inclination, ducks will hasten to the ponds and streams before they have laid, and drop their eggs wherever they chance to be. The eggs thus become chilled and will not hatch well. Confine them to the yard or house until theiy have been fed and have deposited their eggs.

Every farmer will concede that it costs no more to feed and care for a good horse, or good animal of any kind, than a cheap and unsaleable scrub, yet many will go on breeding and raising such horses as will only sell at plug prices when they could as easily and cheaply raise an animal that will sell readily at any time after maturity and at a profitable price.

The mistake made in raising pigs, too often, is the radical change made in their diet at weaning time. Weaning should be an evolution, not a revolution, of their habits. They should be early taught to eat slop made of middlings and skimmed milk, or a mixture of middlings and cornmeal. By the time they are ready to wean they should be getting two-thirds their living from the feed trough. Pigs stunted at weaning time will never make the hogs a steady growth would have made.

When bees really require attention give it to them and then quit. Do not tinker and fuss with them every day. Every time bees are disturbed it takes them two or three hours to get settled down again to the natural order of things and to gathering honey. Sometimes when their hive has been hastily taken apart, and combs taken out and handled, they will be more or less confused for a whole day. If from a desire to study bee habits and ways, it seems necessary to handle them, select one or more colonies for this purpose and let the others alone. Bees stirred up until they are in a frenzy will not work, they will sometimes start to robbing.

CURIOUS OLD LONDON CLUBS.

"No Nose Club," "Hum Dum Club," Things of the Past.

The days of quaint and queer clubs are days of the past, says London Tit-Bits. We do not hear at present of a "No Nose Club," or "Club of Beans," or a "Man-Killing Club," whose titles are suggestive of the "Surly Club," whose object was the practice of contradiction and of foul language, so that the members might not be wanting in impudence to abuse passengers on the Thames; or of the "Man-Hunting Club," established once by young limbs of the law; or of the "Lying Club," every member of which was required to wear a blue cap with a red feather in it; or of the "Scatter-Wit Society," consisting of wits; or of the "Hum-Dum Club," whose members were to say nothing till midnight; or of the "Two-Penny Club," a member of which, if he swore, was to be kicked on the shins by the other members; or of the "Everlasting Club," which has not lasted long; or of the "Kit-Kat Club," known after its toasts of "Old Cats and Young Kits," or of the "Beefsteak Club," of which the following amusing description was written by one of its illustrious members:

Like Britain's island lies our steak,
A sea of gravy bounds it;
Shallots confusedly scattered make
The rockwork that surrounds it.

MONKEY ENDS HIS LIFE

PINED AWAY AFTER THE DEATH OF ITS MASTER.

Watched in Window for the Man Who Never Came—Would Not Touch Food.

Grief over the death of Dr. Monore S. Leech, of Chicago, caused the suicide of the physician's pet monkey, which refused to touch food after its master died.

Three years ago Mr. and Mrs. Frank Hartman of Irving Park made Dr. Leech a present of a baby monkey. The serious-faced animal grew anr prospered under the care of the physician and his family. While it was friendly with Mrs. Leech and Miss Anna, the only daughter, Monk, as it was called, gave most of its affection to the physician.

When Dr. Leech finally was taken ill, Monk took up its post at the sick bed and refused to leave. On the day the physician died it is declared by members of the family, the animal whimpered like a child. At the funeral Monk was permitted to look for the last time on the face of its dead master. With shrill,

ALMOST HUMAN CRIES,

it clung to the casket and strong hands were necessary to pull it away.

All efforts to comfort and console Monk were useless. The night following the funeral the cries of the monkey were heard by several neighbors in the block.

When several days had pass and the monkey had not eaten, Mrs. Leech and her daughter realized that the little animal was slowly taking its life. They called several friends of the family, but none of them could induce Monk to take nourishment. They even attempted to force food down its throat, but it was much like the saying that "you can lead a horse to water, but you can't make him drink."

"Doctor always used to come home at 4 o'clock in the afternoon," said Mrs. Leech, "and Monk was always at the front window watching for him. It seemed as if the little fellow could tell time the same as a human being. The last thing Monk did was to crawl feebly to the front room and take its old position before the window. It died there, and if I ever saw a look of intelligence it was in that little monkey's eyes as it gazed longingly out of the window.

"After the doctor's death we had to remove all of his pictures from the rooms because of Monk. Whenever it would see a photograph it would seize it in its arms and cry and

SOB LIKE A LITTLE CHILD.

When we went to take it away Monk would fight desperately for its possession.

"Whether anyone believes it or not, we know and our friends know Monk committed suicide because the love in its animal heart was so great that it could not bear to live without its master. It seemed to know Dr. Leech was going to die for several days before my husband's death. It would climb up on the bed and hold its ear down to the doctor's mouth to listen for the breathing."

Monk's attributes in life were a loving and affectionate disposition and a passion for bathing. It insisted on having a bath every morning, and if anyone forgot it the pet would go down to the basement of the house and turn on the water itself. It also had a rubber doll that it bathed until most of the rubber came off. It had a table of its own, ate with a knife, fork and spoon, and otherwise conducted itself as a well educated monkey.

As monkeys are not permitted to be buried in cemeteries, the body of Monk was interred in a little pet of woods south of Chicago. A regular coffin was used, with silver trimmings and flowers and the family declares that the grave always shall be well cared for.

In Japan 5,000,000 people depend upon the sea for their livelihood.

UNPLEASANT FOR THE MAJOR.

His Experience With a Brawny Hotel Porter.

Did I ever tell you the Major's curious adventure last winter? No? Well, the Major came into the Rumfoozlers one night with three pieces of court-plaster on his nose and an eye in half-mourning, and was vainly importuned to divulge its origin. He declined all confidences, but the Yapper, to whom in a weak moment he had related the circumstances under which he had received his scars, told us all about it after the Major's departure.

It appears that he was stopping at an hotel where a brawny farmer's son had been engaged with no experience in hotel work, but with a frame capable of caring for his master's property during the small hours, and with a profound sense of duty as well. The weather was cold, and the Major asked the landlord to have a fire made in his room at 6.30 the next morning. As is customary, a slate was hung in the hallway containing directions for the night porter regarding the time guests were to be called to catch early trains, etc., so the landlord wrote upon the slate:—

"Fire 40 at 6.30."

Next morning the Major was awakened by a loud knock at his door. He shouted "Come in," for it was 6.30, and the porter entered.

"You're to git out," he said, briefly.

"What do you mean?" asked the Major, testily.

"I'll show you phwat I mane," remarked Pat, "if you don't git mighty quick. I've orders to fire you out at 6.30, and out ye go."

"What kind of a fool are you, anyway?" shouted the Major, sitting up in bed.

"I am all kinds," responded the porter, "but I obey orders just the same, and out you go."

Suiting the action to his words, he grabbed the Major by the neck and hauled him out into the middle of the room.

"Now driss yourself, ye blackguard," said Pat, "and driss quick, or Oi'll throw you out as ye are."

The Major began to storm, and used language not to be repeated, whereupon the exasperated and honest porter sprang upon his victim and shot him into the hall like a bundle of rags. The Major's clothes, travelling bags, rugs, etc., followed.

"Now," said Pat, "if ye don't driss in foive minutes out ye go in the strate as ye were born!"

And out the Major would have gone, but the landlord, disturbed by the noise, came and rescued him from his formidable persecutor. And that was the result of Pat's interpretation of "Fire 40 at 6.30."

HOT WEATHER MONTHS KILL LITTLE CHILDREN

If you want to keep your children rosy, healthy and full of life during the hot weather months give them an occasional dose of Baby's Own Tablets. This medicine prevents deadly summer complaints by cleansing the stomach and bowels; or it cures the trouble promptly if it comes on unexpectedly.

The mother who keeps this medicine on hand may feel as safe as if she had a doctor in the home. Mrs. C. C. Roe, Georgetown, Ont., says:— "I can heartily recommend Baby's Own Tablets as a great help to baby during the hot summer months. I have used them for summer troubles and am much pleased with the result." Sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

EDUCATED SOLDIERS BEST.

De Wet, Boer Leader—Rejoiced in Spread of Education.

In Europe it is generally held that men from the rural parts of the country make the best soldiers and that the townsmen, who are better educated but have also a clearer perception of the dangers and discomforts of war, are much more ready to throw up the sponge when in their opinion there is no use in continuing the fight. The famous Boer guerilla leader, Christian de Wet, thinks differently, and in a speech he made to some South African students the other day he gave very striking evidence in favor of educated soldiers. He said that he himself had no school learning because he had never had the chance, but that during the three years of the war he had gone through a process of education. He found that the bravest and most trustworthy soldiers were those who had received a good education. At the end of the war eighty per cent. of those who still remained under arms on the Boer side were men of learning. Nearly all the men of Smuts-veldt had abandoned the struggle and gone home. That, Mr. De Wet, was his experience, and therefore he rejoiced in the spread of education in the Transvaal.

Canada produces nearly all the world's asbestos.

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BANQUET 17 HOURS LONG.

Sir Robert Hart at Chinese Banquet of 125 Courses.

Sir Robert Hart, the veteran inspector-general of the Chinese customs, speaking at a dinner in London the other day, said that he once in Pekin sat out a banquet that lasted seventeen consecutive hours. There were 125 courses, and he tasted them all. Mr. Ward, the American envoy to China, who tried to secure an interview with the Emperor Hieng-Fung in 1859, tells how he was entertained at a dinner that lasted from noon one day until six o'clock on the evening of the day following. The total number of courses is not given, but Ward mentions that he had to give in after partaking of 138 different dishes, "whereupon his hosts wondered greatly"—presumably at his abstemiousness.

Probably, however, the Esquiman banquets last longer than any other and the quantity of food swallowed is also proportionately greater. Ross records that seven of his party of natives once ate continuously for thirty-three hours, during which time they consumed 200 pounds of seal meat. Europeans exposed to the same climatic conditions act in much the same way. Captain Scott of the Discovery, on his return from his long journey over the inland ice of the Antarctic continent, did nothing but eat and sleep for the space of three days and nights, and even then he was stil hungry.

Commander Peary and his party, returning famished from the futile dash for the pole in 1906, slaughtered a herd of seven musk oxen on Hazen Island, off the extreme north of Greenland. For two days and nights thereafter they crouched inside their snow huts, eating continuously, and when they had finished the pile of bones outside was "as high as a tall man's chin."

GROW RICH BY ACCIDENTS.

Band of Fakirs Who Feed on Parisian Companies.

Avery clever swindler, passing under the name of Count Grenotton de Thuin, lost his temper with an omnibus conductor, in Paris, France, and lost his liberty in consequence.

He tried to get into an omnibus which was full, and struck the conductor during the altercation. He was then taken to the police station, where he was asked whether he had any claim to the ribbon of the Legion of Honor in his button-hole. His reply was given in such forcible language that the inspector ordered him to be searched.

About thirty accident insurance policies and details of accidents were found in his pockets. Inquiries were made, and the "count" was found to belong to an organization which has in the last year or two defrauded several insurance companies in Paris of large sums of money.

The organization owns a number of motor cars so constructed that accidents occur constantly. The drivers, who are accomplices, arrange for heavy indemnity, and then put their cars in order again.

A number of women and men who also belong to the organization have for some years past succeeded in throwing themselves, without serious hurt, under the wheels of motor cars, omnibuses, private carriages and cabs. They get medical certificates for injuries, and in many cases obtain heavy damages.

The "count" after a severe cross-examination, confessed that he was at the head of the organization, and that he made $40,000 last year as his share of the fraud. Seven of his accomplices were arrested.

INSURANCE APPLICATION.

Remarkable Occurrences Recorded in These Documents.

The way in which application form for insurance are filled up are often more amusing than enlightening. As illustrations the British Medical Jaurnal gives the following: Mother died in infancy. An uncle died of cancer on his mother's side. Father went to bed feeling well, and the next morning woke up dead. Grandfather died suddenly at the age of 103. Up to this time he bid fair to reach a ripe old age. Applicant does not know anything about maternal posterity, except that they died at an advanced age. Applicant does not know cause of mother's death, but states that she fully recovered from her last illness. Applicant has never been fatally sick. Father died suddenly; nothing serious. Applicant's brother, who was an infant, died when he was a mere child. Grandfather died from a gunshot wound, caused by an arrow, shot by an Indian. Applicant's fraternal parents died when he was a child. Mother's last illness was caused from chronic rheumatism, but he was cured before death.

Nearly 167,000,000 tons of coal are consumed in England every year.

Rhinoceros blood is greatly valued by the Burmese and the Chinese as a medicine.

ELIAS ROGERS, President. ALBERT J. RALSTON, Managing Director
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Business in Force	$19,457,221.00
Daily Income over	$13,000.00
Invested in high grade securities	$1,256,211.17
Surplus to Policy Holders' Account	$329,196.62

The only Company reporting to Canadian Insurance Dep't, Ottawa, no arrears of interest or principal on any investment.

A splendid opening in this county for an active, energetic agent possessing good character.

Apply direct to head office, 25 Toronto St., Toronto.

SOME LARGE SALARIES.

Some interesting inside facts are occasionally divulged in regard to the enormous salaries earned by some insurance agents.

It is reported that two agents recently appointed by the National Life Assurance Company in one of our large western cities have earned over Two Thousand Dollars ($2,000.00) a month from the time they started to get business for this Company.

Of course, these men are hustlers, and are well equipped in every way, possessing even small motor cars to cover the territory more rapidly.

We understand, however, that any man who has real ability in this line could do as well.

One of the reasons for the success of National Life agents is the splendid standing of the Company which is shown in their advertisement elsewhere in this paper. If it has ever occurred to you to take up the Life Insurance business you cannot make arrangements with an easier Company to secure business for than the National Life. And they need an Agent right in this territory. Communicate with the head office.

A lady to her friend: "What a splendid library you have! You must lend me a few books." The Friend—"I regret that I must decline to do so, because books are so seldom returned. Just fancy! All these are borrowed!"

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

"One kiss," pleaded a departing lover. "Nonsense!" exclaimed his fiancee in a teasing mood. "Someone might see us." "Who?" "Why, the clock—it has a face." "Yes, but it keeps its hands in front of it."

PAINKILLER cures all sorts of cuts, bruises, burns and strains. Taken internally it cures diarrhoea and dysentery. Avoid substitutes, there is but one "Painkiller"—Perry Davis'—25c. and 50c.

Landlord — "'Ere you, you 'aven't paid for your beer." Wayfarer—"That's all right. Did you pay for it?" Landlord—"Course I did." Wayfarer — "Well, then, there's no need for both of us to do it."

The microscope in the hands of experts employed by the United States Government has revealed the fact that a house fly sometimes carries thousands of disease germs attached to its hairy body. The continuous use of Wilson's Fly Pads will prevent all danger of infection from that source by killing both the germs and the flies.

"So you have decided to call in another doctor?" "I have," was the reply. "The absurdity of the man prescribing linseed-tea and mustard-plasters for people of our position!"

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.

Kindly mention the name of this paper in writing to advertisers.

Hope for the Chronic Dyspeptic.—Through lack of consideration of the body's needs many persons allow disorders of the digestive apparatus to endure until they become chronic, filling days and nights with suffering. To these a course of Parmelee's Vegetable Pills is recommended as a sure and speedy way to regain health. These pills are specially compounded to combat dyspepsia and the many ills that follow in its train, and they are successful always.

MRS. ALLGALL.

"Who's the woman who calls every day to use our telephone?"

"The one who complained because our children take a short cut through her yard on their way to school."

Jamaica ginger is more than twice as valuable as any other.

Although the world consumes a million tons of sugar a month, the production is more than sufficient.



ISSUE NO. 35—09.

Applicant — "No, ma'am. I couldn't work where there was children." Mrs. Keephouse—"But we advertised for a girl who understood children." Applicant — "I do understand 'em, ma'am. That's why I wouldn't work where they are."

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

"I had a fight yesterday with the boy next door," a boy confessed to his father. "Yes, I know; his father is coming to see me about it at my office." "Well, father, I hope you will get the best of it, the same as I did yesterday."

Red, Weak, Weary, Watery Eyes. Relieved By Murine Eye Remedy. Try Murine For Your Eye Troubles. You Will Like Murine. It Soothes. 50c At Your Druggists. Write For Eye Books. Free. Murine Eye Remedy Co., Toronto.

Jacky had been imparting to the minister the important and cheerful information that his father had got a new set of false teeth. "Indeed, Jacky," replied the minister indulgently, "and what will he do with the old set?" "Oh, I s'pose," answered Jacky, "they'll cut 'em down and make me wear 'em."

Don't experiment with unsatisfactory substitutes. Wilson's Fly Pads kill many times more house flies than any other known article.

An orator holding forth in favor of woman—dear, divine woman—concluded thus:—"Oh, my friends, depend upon it, nothing beats a good wife." "I beg your pardon," replied a woman. "Sure a bad husband does."

DON'T BE DECEIVED.—Unscrupulous makers are attempting to steal your money and our reputation by putting out an imitation of "The D. & L." Menthol Plaster. Be sure to get the genuine made by Davis & Lawrence Co.

"There goes a man who has never spoken an unkind word to his wife," said Willoughby. "Fine! Who is he?" asked Dorrington. "He's a deaf and dumb old bachelor named Hrakaway," said Willoughby.

Revive the Jaded Condition.—When energy flags and the cares of business become irksome; when the whole system is out of sorts and there is general depression, try Parmelee's Vegetable Pills. They will regulate the action of a deranged stomach and a disordered liver, and make you feel like a new man. No one need suffer a day from debilitated digestion when so simple and effective a pill can be got at any drug store.

RAILROAD OWNED BY 2 MEN.

Humble Origin of Canadian Captain of Finance.

In 1896 there was no Canadian Northern Railroad; to-day there are 7,000 miles of it in operation, under construction or surveyed. At the present rapid rate of extension it will in a few years form a continuous streak of steel from ocean to ocean, making the third transcontinental highway in Canada.

The Canadian Northern is unique among railroads, says Hampton's Magazine, in that its shares are not sattered among a large number of holders, but are owned and controlled by two men, William Mackenzie and Donald D. Mann, two of the most interesting characters Canada has yet produced.

Mackenzie's early experiences embrace school teaching, operating a sawmill and running a country store in Kirkfield, Ont. He is known as a financial wizard. His ability to secure capital to float his enterprises is one of his chief characteristics. He slips over to England every now and then so quietly that he is back almost before any one is aware of his departure — and he brings with him the cash needed for new railway extensions or big enterprises of some kind.

He is a genius for selling bonds, for getting the majority of them guaranteed by the Canadian Government. It matters not whether times are prosperous. He can borrow millions where others would find it difficult to negotiate the loan of a postage stamp. His business interests are extensive and he is said to have rejuvenated more lopsided, tottering enterprises than any other Canadian.

IF THE OCEAN EVAPORATED.

Salt Left Would Cover Entire Globe 200 Feet Deep.

Sea water contains about 3¼ per cent. of sodium chloride and other salts. Time evaporation of all the oceans would leave a mass of salt sufficient to cover the entire globe to the depth of 200 feet, and equal to the bulk, above sea level, of North and South America, of one-fourth that of the whole earth.

The theory that this enormous quantity of salt has been dissolved from continental rocks and carried down to the sea by streams is not tenable, because the salts found in solution in river water contain 80 per cent. of carbonate of lime and only 7 per cent. of chlorides, while common salt, or sodium chloride, constitutes 89 per cent. of the salts of sea water. Moreover, the evaporation of inland seas which has taken place in Central Asia has left saline deposits very different in composition from the salts of the ocean.

It appears, therefore, that salinity must be regarded as an original property of the ocean.

YOUR SUMMER OUTING.

If you are fond of fishing, canoeing, camping or the study of wild animals look up the Algonquin National Park of Ontario for your summer outing. A fish and game preserve of 2,000,000 acres interspersed with 1,200 lakes and rivers is awaiting you, offering all the attractions that Nature can bestow. Magnificent canoe trips. Altitude 2,000 feet above sea level. Pure and exhilarating atmosphere. Just the place for a young man to put in his summer holidays. Hotel accommodation. An interesting and profusely illustrated descriptive publication telling you all about it sent free on application to Mr. J. D. McDonald, Union Station, Toronto.

Customer—"Are these shoes too far gone for repair?" Bootmaker—"No, I don't think so. A new pair of uppers, with soles and heels, will make 'em all right. The laces seem fairly good."

We all Have Missions in the World.—There is a work to do for every man on earth, there is a function to perform for everything on earth, animate and inanimate. Everything has a mission, and the mission of Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil is to heal burns and wounds of every description and cure coughs, colds, croup and all affections of the respiratory organs.

"Look here," exclaimed the angry man, as he rushed into the estate agent's office, "that plot I bought from you yesterday is thirty feet under water!" "Pardon my oversight," apologized the gentlemanly agent. "We give a diving suit with each plot. I will send yours to you to-day."

Little Margaret and her mother, while out walking, approached a particularly nasty-looking organ-grinder, with his monkey, and her mother gave the girl a cent to bestow on the unfortunate animal. She hesitated a moment before presenting her alms, then gravely asked: "Shall I give it to the monkey or to his father?"

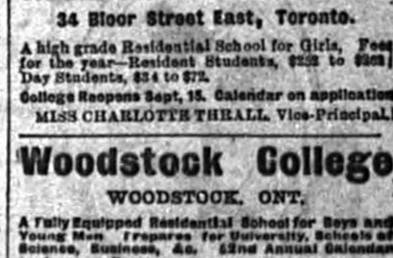
Wilson's Fly Pads, the best of all fly killers, kill both the flies and the disease germs.

SHOULD KNOW HER NAME.

Some time ago an accident happened to a little girl's doll, Barbara, which consequently had to be sent to a shop where wounded dolls receive attention. Later on the little one called at the shop and asked if her doll was mended.

"I think so," the young man behind the counter said, fumbling over a pile of dolls on a shelf, "but I am afraid I can't tell which one it is in all this lot."

"Oh, you should find her easily enough!" the little one confidently answered; "her name's Barbara."



VANZANT & WARING'S GUARANTEED "SPAVIN CURE" Mailed on receipt of $1.00. Send for booklet—free.
The Veterinary Remedy Company, Limited, Box A, 75 Adelaide St., E. Toronto, Canada.

Business Training
The future of your children depends largely on their present training. The best provision for the future is a course in our oldest and most reliable school.
WRITE FOR OUR CATALOGUE OR BETTER
Come and see us during your Exhibition Visit.
British American Business College
Y.M.C.A. BUILDING, TORONTO.
T. M. WATSON, - PRINCIPAL

HELP WANTED.
WANTED—Ladies to do plain and light sewing at home, whole or spare time; good pay; work sent any distance; charges prepaid. Send stamp for full particulars, National Manufacturing Company, Montreal.

WANTED.
WANTED.—$5,000, in amounts of $50 or more, to acquire the coal mining rights on a large tract of land estimated to contain 20,000,000 tons of coal. An opportunity of a lifetime to get in on ground floor. Taunton, McIntyre Block, Winnipeg.

WE SELL **Buggies and Harness** DIRECT to the user at manufacturers' prices.
Top Buggies, - $62.00
Single Harness, $9.50 Up.
Save agents' profits by buying direct. Write us.
The Toronto Harness and Carriage Supply Company,
TORONTO, - ONTARIO.

Learn Telegraphy
And earn a good salary. We prepare you thoroughly and quickly. Particulars free.
CENTRAL TELEGRAPH SCHOOL
3 Gerrard St. E., Toronto.

Ontario Veterinary College
TEMPERANCE ST., TORONTO, CAN.
Established 1862, taken over by the Provincial Government of Ontario, 1908.
Affiliated with the University of Toronto under the control of the Dept. of Agriculture of Ontario. College opens 1st October, 1909. Course of study extends through 3 college years. FEES PER SESSION $70.00. Calendar on application.
H. A. A. GRANGE, V.S., M.S., Principal. Dept. H.

MOULTON COLLEGE
34 Bloor Street East, Toronto.
A high grade Residential School for Girls. Fees for the year—Resident Students, $232 to $302; Day Students, $34 to $72.
College Reopens Sept. 15. Calendar on application.
MISS CHARLOTTE THRALL, Vice-Principal.

Woodstock College
WOODSTOCK, ONT.
A Fully Equipped Residential School for Boys and Young Men. Prepares for University, Schools of Science, Business, &c. 52nd Annual Calendar sent on application.
A. T. MacNEIL, B. A., Principal.



Don't fail to see our Exhibit at the National Exhibition, Toronto.



WE GIVE FREE SAMPLE CASE
WRITE FOR CATALOGUE
AGENTS MEN OR WOMEN.
Make $3 a Day and establish permanent business on our capital. Our high class goods sell on sight in every home, are quickly used up and repeat orders come fast. Exclusive territory given.
THE HOME SUPPLY Co., Dept. 50, Toronto, Ont.

The Rapid Needle Threader



A practical eye-saving, time-saving device, used for any size needle or thread. It threads quickly, easily, and will last a lifetime. Mailed to your address, postpaid for 25c.
AGENTS WANTED.
The Rapid Needle Threader Co.,
Box 1507, Orillia, Ontario



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

HIGH CLASS
Custom Made Clothes
BEST VALUES IN CANADA.
EXHIBITION VISITORS
cordially invited to call and inspect our stock.
AGENTS WANTED
in every locality.
REX TAILORING COMPANY,
172 King St. West Toronto
(Opposite Princess Theatre.)

DRINK, CURED
Tobacco and Drug Habits
New System of Treatment. Recently Discovered Remedy that Cures Rapidly and Permanently. Marvellous Results obtained that makes our remedy one of the wonders of Modern Medicine. Patients cured secretly at their own homes against their own will and knowledge. No suffering, no injections, no loss of time, or detention from business, no bad after effects.
FREE! FREE!
We send by mail, free of charge, our 64 page book, which fully explains our modern system of treatment, of how the Drink, Tobacco and Drug habits can be rapidly overcome and cured. This book is sent in a plain envelope, sealed from observation, so no one can tell what your letter contains. All correspondence absolutely secret and confidential. Address,
DE SILVA INSTITUTE, Suite 200, 53 University St. Montreal, Canada

LOUISA.

Miss Annie Creswell has returned from St. Philippe.

Miss Olive Curran visited friends in the Glen on Monday.

Mr. T. Aiken is spending a few weeks visiting friends.

Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Matthus spent Monday evening at the white house.

The Orangemen held their meeting on Tuesday, and was largely attended

Mr. R. Aiken has returned after spending the summer months visiting friends.

Messrs. George and James Eve.-wine are spend ng their holidays at Hill Cottage.

Mis Ida M. Watchorn was the guest of Miss Eva Robinson the early part of the week.

Miss M. Tomalty has gone to Lachute, where she has secured a position as teacher.

The Misses Eva Robinson and Lizzie Gain left on Thursday last to spend the winter in Boston.

Mr. and Mrs. John Matthus spent Sunday the welcome guests of Mr. & Mrs. J. A. Thompson.

The cold wave which is passing over Louisa, is much felt and the frost has done considerable damage to the vegetables.

The smiling face of Mr. Jas. Emond was seen in Louisa on Tuesday to the delight of h's many friends after an absence of two months.

Those new Dress Goods at 50 cents per yard are extraordinary value See window this week. W. Banford & Son.

Cured His Rheumatism In Three Weeks.



Rev. Father Morriscy

James LeB. Johnstone, a prominent member of the Citizen's Band, of Chatham. writes:

"I contracted Rheumatism by exposure, five years ago, and was ailing for two months and in great pain all the time. I got Father Morriscy's No. 7 Tablets and took them for about three weeks, when the Rheumatism all left me and I have had no return of the pains since."

Father Morriscy's "No. 7" Tablets have cured thousands of this terribly painful disease.

Rheumatism is generally brought on by exposure, but is really caused by Uric Acid in the blood. This Uric Acid is an irritating poison, formed from the waste matter of the body. The kidneys should remove it, but when they fail it poisons the blood, and, settling in the joints, causes Rheumatism.

"No. 7" Tablets clear out the clogged-up Kidneys and stimulate them to perform their task of filtering the Uric Acid out of the blood. When this is done the Rheumatism simply and naturally vanishes.

"No 7" Tablets cost 50c. At your dealer's. 28

Father Morriscy Medicine Co. Ltd. - Chatham, N.B.

FALL CLOTHING

Of all kinds is now in Stock. This New Stock includes Men's and Boys' Sweaters in Great Variety Dress Overcoats, Fall Raincoats, Rubber Coats, Medium and heavy weights of wool and fleece-lined Underwear in Men's and Boys' sizes. All kinds of Boots and Shoes for dress and for every day wear. Men's Leather Coats. The very thing for Fall wear. Gloves and mitts in large variety. In fact everything that Men and Boys' need to wear and everything in the line of Ladies' Footwear.

COME AND SEE THEM.

WM. BERRY

Main St. · Lachute

We are Sole Agents for the Slater Shoe.

Over $15,000 Stock

:to be sacrificed at

Manufacturers' Prices.

Having decided to retire from business, I offer the public my entire stock of goods, amounting to over $15,000 at manufacturers' prices.

Seasonable Fall and Winter Goods
— Comprising —

Dress Goods, Suitings, Cloakings, Ladies' Jackets, Tailor-made Skirts, Ladies' Undervests and Drawers, Hosiery, Corsets, Carpets, Table Covers, Etc.

Men's and Boy's Overcoats, Ready-made Suits, Underwear in Wool and Fleece-lined, Felt Hats, Caps, Sweaters, Shirts in Regatta, Negligee, Tweed, Etc.

Men's, Boys' Ladies' and Children's, Boots and Rubbers, also Lumbermen's Rubbers and Moccasins.

Goods in any line to be sold at cost at

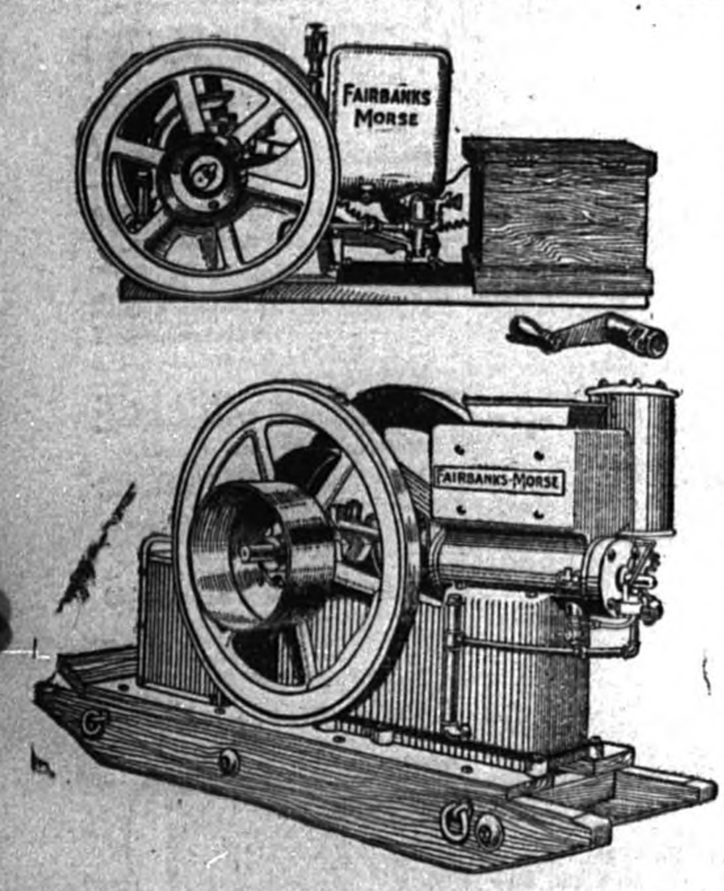
J. R. McOUAT, General Merchant.

MAIN STREET, LACHUTE.

THE ONLY POWER FOR THE FARM

Should be the World's Standard, Reliable, Safe and Economical.

Fairbanks Morse Gasoline Engine.



Points to be Considered.

Cut No. 1 shows our 1 h.p. Jack Junior Engine which is the latest product of our factory. This is not an air-cooled toy which is for ever giving trouble, but a simple, practical, durable, water-cooled engine that can be relied upon at all times. This is just the thing for pumping water, running separators, churning, washing machine, ice cream freezer or any other such purposes.

The only gasoline engine to have is one that is properly designed so as to be economical on gasoline and give most power.

It must be easy to start and not require much attention when operating. It must be so constructed that it will run 24 hours per day if you want it to.

It must have strength and weight where needed and not like some of the flimsy, cheaply made engines which are daily being offered to farmers.

Fairbanks-Morse are the largest manufacturers of Gasoline Engines in the world. There are to-day over 80,000 Fairbanks-Morse Engines in operation; this means over 80,000 satisfied customers.

We have been making Gasoline Engines for over a quarter of a century. You can therefore see that when you buy a Fairbank-Morse Gasoline Engine you are getting the result of experience, and not as in the case of some unscrupulous manufacturers who may be experimenting at your expense.

Fairbanks-Morse Engines are made in Canada at our factory in Toronto. Canadian workmen are employed and Canadian material used.

The Canadian Fairbanks Co'y. L'td.

Montreal.

Branches at St. John, Toronto, Winnipeg, Calgary, Vancouver.

The J. I. Case Threshing Outfit.

Look to us for your Harvesting Machinery. Because with us you will be assured of the Best Makes, the Best Grades and the Best Value. They are a combination of things that will be sure to benefit you Full lines of everything in Implements always in stock.

D. V. McFaul, LACHUTE

CENTRAL CANADA FAIR

OTTAWA

SEPT. 10th to 18th, 1909

Bigger than Better than Ever

New Fireproof Grand Stand seating 12,000 people.

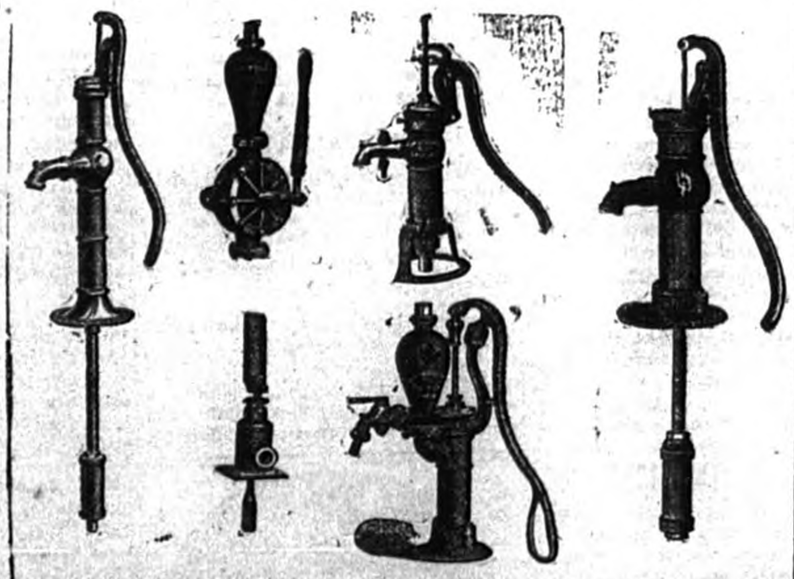
Magnigcent Night Spectacular—"Siege of Sebastopol"—with Fireworks Display. Over 16,000 in Cash Prizes. Sixty-five Special Medals and Prizes. New Process Building. Horse Racing and Outdoor Vaudeville. Many New Attractions.

Cheap Rates on all Railways. - Entries close September 8th.

For full information write

E. McMAHON, Sec.

Who said PUMPS?



T. McOuat & Son, Lachute

Professional & Commercial.

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

H. C. McCONNELL,
[D.D.S. & L.D.S.], DENTIST.
Will be in Lachute every Monday Thursday, Friday & Saturday
Office opposite Christie's Drug Store, Main St.

L. L. LEGAULT B.C.L.,
ADVOCATE,
Roby's Block.
Main St., LACHUTE.

"Lamothe & St. Jacques." Mas
17 St. James, Montreal.
J. L. St. JACQUES, L.L.L.,
ADVOCATE,
Office over Banford's Store.
Will be in Lachute every Saturday.

R. T. STACKHOUSE, B.C.L.,
ADVOCATE, BARRISTER, SOLICITOR.
LAW OFFICE.
204 St. James Street, Montreal.
Suite 34. Main 2433

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.

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

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

CANADIAN PACIFIC RY.

REDUCED FARES.

IN EFFECT SEPT 15th TO OCT. 15th, 1909, INCLUSIVE

Second-Class Colonist fares from Montreal to

NELSON AND SPOCANE, VANCOUVER, VICTORIA, SEATTLE & PORTLAND $47.70

SAN FRANCISCO, LOS ANGELES $49.00

MEXICO CITY, Mex.....

Lot rates to many other points.

Excursions

September 16th, 17th, and 18th, 1909.
Valid to return until October 4th, 1909.

RATES FROM MONTREAL.

DETROIT, Mich.....	$15.00
BAY CITY, Mich.....	$17.25
SAGINAW, Mich.....	$17.15
GRAND RAPIDS, Mich.....	$18.95
CHICAGO, Ill.....	$18.00
ST. PAUL or MINNEAPOLIS, Minn.....	$34.00

via Muskoka route, via Sault Ste. Marie direct, via Detroit and Chicago.

ST. PAUL or MINNEAPOLIS, going and returning via Owen Sound and Sault Ste. Marie.....	$37.50
CLEVELAND, OHIO, via Buffalo and return.....	$13.85
CLEVELAND, OHIO, via Detroit and boat.....	$17.50

Full information on application to
W. J. TODD, Lachute

Up-to-date clothing at
W. Banford & Son.

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

The Watchman,

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

VOL. XXXIIII — LACHUTE, FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 24, 1909. — NO 36

We are Always Ready!

To cater to your wants, be they great or small. In our store you will always find a plentiful supply and a large assortment of kitchen and dairy utensils, everything you need and at moderate prices.

REPAIRING A SPECIALTY.

W. S. McBRIDE,

We have an extra large stock of goods for fall in all lines. Look in
W. BANFORD & SON.

HOUSE TO LET,— A good comfortable house on Grace St., suitable for small family Apply to
THOMAS FRASER,
Lachute.

The choice new styles of Suits for men for fall and winter. Come at once and get your size and patterns.
W. BANFORD & SON.

Besides dress goods we have all the latest colorings and stripes for winter at all prices. W. BANFORD & SON.

All men may be born equal, but clothes make a difference. How are yours or your boys? W. BANFORD & SON.

Those new Dress Goods at 50 cents per yard are extraordinary value. See window this week. W. BANFORD & SON.

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

Seasonable Goods at Cost.

— This month we offer at cost —

Ready Mixed Paints, White Lead Roofing Paint, Varnishes, Paint Oils, Window Glass, Alabastine, Crockery, Lamps, Agateware, Tinware, Plain Grey, Tarred and Cyclone Sheeting, Three ply Ready Roofing, Rubberoid Roofing, Barn-door Hinges, Door Hangers & Track, etc., etc. Everything must go at

J. R. McOUAT'S.

No Catalogue House can beat our prices, and we get the newest colors and patterns. W. Banford & Son.

Scotland Won.

The Football Match played on Saturday last between the Scotchmen vs. Canadians and the Englishmen on the D.C. Co.'s grounds at Brownsburg, resulted in an easy win for the former by the score of 3 goals to 0. The game was played in a very friendly manner and the first half ended with no score. In the second half, however, the Scots had it much their own way and succeeded in the last quarter of an hour in ringing up three goals in quick succession. Captain Walland of the English-Canadian team was greatly handicapped by the loss of three of his right-hand men, McIntyre, Beers and Spence, who were unable to put in an appearance, but their places were taken by Laron and Stewart. The game proved a very interesting one, and football will now have a breathing spell for the still more exciting game of hockey, which is already being talked of.

Argenteuil Exhibition.

The Agricultural Society Annual Fair takes place on Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday, Sept. 28, 29 and 30, and the Board of Directors have been diligently working to make this years's Exhibition one of the most successful yet held. They have secured the services of three pipers and two drummers to furnish music during the two last days and a programme of sports, under direction of the Lachute Hockey Club, will be a special feature, as there is considerable rivalry in many of the running races, and it is expected that all the events will be keenly contested.

The programme of sports will consist of One Mile, 440 Yards, 220 Yards, 100 Yards, Hop-Step and Leap, Running Broad Jump, Running High Jump, Standing Broad Jump, Pole Vaulting, Putting 16 lb. Shot, Throwing 56 lb. Shot, 220 Yards boys under 17 years of age. Prizes amounting to $150. will be put up for competition. A Silver Cup will be awarded to the winner of the One Mile race, and a gold medal for the 100 Yds. Dash.

An effort is being made to have an excursion run from Vankleek Hill. Mr. W. G. Staniforth has assumed charge of the dining-room and promises a good hot meal for the old-time price of 30 cents.

CRESWELL'S

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

GEO. H. CRESWELL.

All our departments are now well supplied with the following lines:

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

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

Carpenter Bros.

One-Price Store. MAIN STREET, LACHUTE.

LOCAL NEWS

Upper Lachute Tea-meeting to-night (Friday). A good time is promised.

Mr. Norman Rogers spent Sunday in Grenville.

Rev. C. J. Cameron, of Toronto, was in town on Monday last.

Mr. H. Kearns spent the week-end in the city with his family.

Miss C. C. Barron spent a few days last week at her home in town.

Mrs. W. Brennian spent last week visiting friends in the city.

Mrs. A. Graham is spending a few days with her friends in Montreal.

Mrs J. A. Middleton spent the latter part of the week in Montreal.

Miss May McGibbon of Montreal, was the week-end guest of her parents.

Mr L Calder of Toronto, is the guest of Mrs. Geo. Calder for a few days.

Mr. George Morrell of Brooklyn, is home on a short visit to his parents.

Miss Jessie Raitt is spending a pleasant holiday this week with friends in Montreal.

Mr. and Mrs. Kingsley of Montreal, were guests of the Rev. and Mrs. B. B. Brown.

The Misses Violet Kennedy & Christina Drennan of Montreal, spent Sunday last in town.

Mr. Finley McGibbon of Peterboro, is home on a short visit to his parents, Mr. and Mrs. P. R. McGibbon.

Mr. Henry Bartels of Parkersburg, West Virginia, is the guest of Mr. Simon McKimmie for a few days.

Mr. Jas. McLaren of Montreal, is in town spending a short visit with his aunts, the Misses McGibbon.

Miss Barron left Wednesday last on a trip to Orange, New Jersey, to spend a few weeks with friends there.

Mr. L. E. Charbonneau returned home on Monday evening after spending a few days with friends in Arnprior.

Mrs D. A. McIntyre of New York, formerly of St. Andrews, is the guest of Mrs. Robert McIntyre this week.

Mr. Henry Huckle, of the C.P.R. staff in Montreal, was the guest of Mr. J. S. Giles the early part of this week.

Mrs. George Todd, who has been visiting friends in L'Orignal for a couple of weeks, returned home on Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Amsden, with their children, of Fort Erie, Ont., are visiting Mrs. Thos. Barley and other friends in this vicinity.

Messrs. Wilson and Deacon have dissolved partnership and are going out of business. They call for immediate settlement of all accounts.

Mr. and Mrs. T. Jousse left on Monday for a couple of weeks' visit to Lowell, Mass., where they will be the guests of Mrs. Jousse's sister, Mrs. Laporte.

The Millinery Opening at Burwash's is announced for Friday, Sept. 24th and following days. All who are interested in the new styles are cordially invited.

Mr. L. C. Barron left this week on a trip via Chicago, St. Paul, and Moose Jaw, Sask., and will join his brother, the Rev. T. J. Barron at Kootenay, B.C.

The right thing to do when in town for the Exhibition is to take home at least one piece of Burwash's exquisite China as a Souvenir. There never was such an assortment in town.

Mr. George Hay is spending a few days in Renfrew, having consented to act as judge on horses at their annual fall exhibition, and at which he gave such general satisfaction last year.

Remember the Grand Concert which will be held in the Victoria Hall next Thursday evening. A programme of unusual excellence has been prepared and you will miss a rare treat if you fail to take it in.

Mr. J. W. Cottingham is busily engaged laying a granolythic walk in front of the new post-office, so that while there is "something doing" we may still live in hopes of seeing the new building opened before the present generation die out.

Young James, the boy who so mysteriously disappeared from Dr. Alexander's employ on Monday week, and caused no little anxiety, was located at Mr. Funcheon's on Beech Ridge, much to the joy of his father who resides in Brownsburg

The sitting of the September term of the Circuit Court was opened here by the Clerk, on Wednesday. The cases called and continued, and the Court adjourned to meet on the 18th Oct., 1909, under instructions from the Hon. Judge Robidoux.

Lunches served at Hope's.

Mr. Hope wishes to notify the public that he will serve lunches and tea and coffee in the parlors of his store on Main St., during the days of exhibition, at moderate prices.

Mr. Percy Hewitt has severed his connection with W. S. McBride, and left on Monday for Vankleek Hill, where he intends entering business for himself. During his stay in Lachute, Percy has made a host of friends who wish him every success in his new venture.

Secure your tickets at J. D. Campbell's Store for Thursday evening's Concert in the Victoria Hall. Plan of Hall can be seen at the store. Admission 25 and 35 cents.

Mrs. Hampton announces her Fall Millinery opening for Tuesday, Sept. 28th, and following days. All are invited.

CARD OF THANKS.—Mr. V. McFaul tenders his sincere thanks to all who so kindly assisted him in quelling the fire which broke out in his property on Wednesday last.

NOTICE! Good Hot Meals will be sold on the Exhibition Grounds by Mr. W. G. Staniforth, for the old-time price of 30cts.

Bravery Rewarded.

A pleasing feature of the last day of the County Fair, will be the presentation by the Hon W. A. Weir, Provincial Treas., of a medal awarded by the Royal Humane Society, to Joseph Moore of Pine Hill, who in March last saved a young girl from drowning in the North River.

Dogs played sad havoc amongst a number of sheep that were in the pasture of Mr. Geo. Fraser, adjoining his house on Main St., last Tuesday evening, and succeeded in killing two and wounding four or five others that it be a ne necessary to have them killed. Owners of dogs should not allow their animals to roam at large to become a public nuisance.

The Traffic Department of the Canadian Northern Quebec Lines announce the appointment of Mr. E. G. Roussin as Travelling Agent. This appointment has been made necessary on account of the additional mileage to Quebec and Ottawa While Mr Roussin is a native of Lowell, Mass., and formerly travelled for the C.P.R. in that section, he is equally familiar with the Province of Quebec, being now a resident of Joliette.

Mr. J. H. Roberts, the great Temperance Lecturer, is to be here next Sunday and will hold special services in the Presbyterian Church throughout the day. In the morning he will address the children, and in the afternoon his subject will be "Retribution and Wasted Possibilities." In the evening he will speak on "The Supreme Duty of Christians." Collections will be taken at each meeting. On Monday evening Mr. Roberts will give an illustrated lecture for which an entrance fee of 25 cents will be charged.

When coming to the Exhibition next week do not fail to take home with you one of the pretty souvenir books of Lachute and Brownsburg. In it you will find many buildings of interest, among the most prominent of which are the Old Mackie Church and Henry's Church, the memories of which are dearly cherished by those who worshipped within their walls. Other pictures such as the Old Vets at the Rifle Ranges in which can plainly be seen many well-known cracksmen of by-gone days (some of whom are hardly second placers even at the present day.) Here one can point out the familiar faces of Capt. Jno. Earle, Dan. McCaskill, D. Sutherland, E. Morrison, J. Morrison, J. Carpenter, and the late W. J. Simpson. There are also pictures of the extensive granite quarries new buildings of the Dominion Cartridge Company at Brownsburg. The books can either be procured at the Watchman Office, or on the Exhibition Grounds for the price of 25 cents.

Shortly before four o'clock on Wednesday morning fire broke out in the shop of Mr. Vincent McFaul on Main St. The alarm was first given by the train crew of the C.P.R. freight, who noticed the clouds of smoke issuing from the roof, and blew the train whistle. Many willing hands were soon on the scene and speedily handed up buckets of water which were only just in time to save a disastrous blaze. The fire, it is supposed, originated from a short circuit of the electric wires. The damage to sleighs and building is fully covered by insurance. There is now an opportunity of town to mark its appreciation by public acknowledgement of the valued services rendered by the train crew of the C.P.R. We might almost award them (our night Watchman,) because on several previous occasions they have saved, not only property but life, as evidenced by the Evans fire some years ago, when the inmates barely escaped with their lives. What is to be done? Will our Councils still trust to luck for the future? Our object lessons have been many, but we have not profited by them! The crying need of the town to-day is fire protection. Let us make a move and **do something**, or all our good intentions may be too late.

WEDDING BELLS.

PAUL—POLLOCK.

—:o:—

A very pretty wedding was solemnized at the home of Mr. Robt. Pollock, of Hill Head, when his only daughter, Miss Kate Buchan Pollock was united in marriage to Mr. George Paul, of Lachute. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. Mr. Mitchell on Wednesday afternoon last at four o'clock. Miss Elizabeth Paul, sister of the groom was bridesmaid, while Mr. David Hume officiated as best man. About 100 guests sat down to the wedding feast. The young couple were the recipients of many valuable presents and left on the evening train for a trip to the Laurentian Mountains and other points

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

MILLINERY OPENING!

Friday, Sept. 24th, and following days.

EVERYONE WELCOME.

Dont Fail to Notice our Costume Cloths and Blouse Ends.

LADIES' UNDERWEAR,—
In all Wool, Union and Flannelette.

FINE CHINA,—A specialty.

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.

Going Out Of Business!

Having decided to go out of business on Saturday, Sept. 25th, we would respectfully an immediate settlement of all outstanding accounts, as our books must be closed by October 2nd, 1909.

Wilson and Deacon.

THE "TOFF"

A quarter of a century ago the mining camps of New Mexico offered refuge to any man desirous of sinking his identity, since curiosity was one of the few vices they did not encourage. To question a new-comer as to his antecedents was not only a breach of etiquette, but a dangerous act in a community where every man carried weapons and resorted to them on the slightest occasion. Unless volunteered, a man's very name remained a secret, he being—for convenience—rebaptized with a nickname, picturesquely inappropriate, as a rule.

"Toff" brought his name with him—"printed all over him," as someone remarked; and certainly his appearance was unique for the locality. Sandy Ridge was twenty miles from the railway, and the intervening stretch of scrub and desert had to be crossed on horseback, so that the sudden advent of a young man, attired in a tweed suit, with immaculate linen, was sufficiently startling even without the portmanteau plastered with labels reminiscent of European travel.

But these items were trifles in comparison with the monocle decorating the stranger's left eye-socket, the effect of which upon the crowd at the Miners' Arms was simply paralyzing. Sentences remained part-spoken, glasses halted half-way to thirsty lips, and a man who was lighting his pipe burned his fingers badly. The stranger appeared quite unconscious of the interest he excited. Addressing the saloon-keeper—known as "Ginger" because his hair was not red—he said coolly:—

"Can I—er—have a room here?"

The saloon-keeper, a man of few words until roused, when his vocabulary at once became extensive, nodded silently; but a great hulking miner, named Baynes, who had been surveying the visitor with marked disapproval, struck in:

"Say, young feller, air ye goin' to stay long?"

The "young feller" turned slowly and regarded the speaker through his monocle with an air of languid curiosity. Baynes would have faced the muzzle of a six-shooter without blinking, but a few moments of this cold, silent scrutiny made him squirm. Then came the drawling reply:—

"If I find the—er—locality suitable, it is—er—possible I may settle here—with your permission, of course."

A burst of laughter from the red-shirted, brown-throated throng hailed the obvious discomfiture of the questioner. The stranger picked up his bag and followed Ginger through a side door, thus missing Baynes's threat to "take some o' the frills out'n him."

"He's a real toff, boys," cried one of the spectators, and the title was forthwith adopted delightedly.

"Reckon he knocks spots off the Dandy for style," said another. "Say, there'll be proceedin's when they meet."

The rencontre took place a few hours later, and there were "proceedin's" certainly, though not of the nature expected. Having removed the stains of his journey, "Toff" was standing in the bar watching the scene. The long line of drinkers at the counter, the various couples gambling at the tables set in the open space before it, the strange medley of tongues—for every nation seemed to be represented—combined to form a picture which could not fail to interest anyone upon whom it had not staled.

Presently a burst of laughter from the other end of the room attracted his attention, and he saw that it came from a group of men who had partly surrounded a young girl. She was barely eighteen, with great, dark eyes and a slender figure, the grace of which her shabby clothing could not hide. Just now she was skrinking timidly — her olive cheeks stained crimson—from Baynes, whose bloated face was thrust towards her. His unwelcome attentions frightened her as much as they amused the immediate onlooker, and "Toff" caught an appealing look as her gaze met his own.

In three strides he crossed the intervening space, caught the bully by the shoulder, and whirled him out of the girl's path so vigorously that the man lost his balance and went sprawling on the sanded floor.

"You coward, to torment a child!" he cried, the affection gone from his voice, and an ominous glint in his grey eyes.

In a second the fallen man was on his feet again, a venomous snarl on his lips, and his right hand flung high above his head. Every man present knew the significance of the action, and promptly scuttled out of the line of fire. The stranger, thus left standing alone, became aware that the poised hand held a heavy Colt's revolver, and suddenly realized that he was facing death. One swift downward drop of the threatening arm and all would be over. His face became a shade paler, his eyes stared tensely, but he did not flinch.

"Keep your arm quite still, Baynes; I have you covered," said a sharp, resolute voice.

The bully's face changed, and he paused in the very act of lowering his weapon. A lightning glance towards the door showed him the glistening barrel of a Winchester repeating rifle, pointed at his heart. "Take his gun away, one of you," continued the speaker, and when this was done he stepped through the open door, his weapon flung easily across the crook of his left arm, ready for instant use. He was a man of about thirty, of lithe, athletic build, and with a pleasant, sun-stained face. He was carefully groomed, and his apparel was conspicuous for its fine quality. He surveyed the discomfited bully with contemptuous good-humor.

"If you are still hankerin' for blood, I'll take a hand with you myself," he remarked, slowly; and then, as the other did not reply, he added, sarcastically, "Shootin' unarmed strangers appears to be his limit, boys," and turned with a smile to "Toff," hand outstretched. "I like you," he said. "Let's take a walk and get acquainted."

Such a frank proffer of friendship from one who had just saved his life could not be declined, and the pair left the saloon and strolled towards the pine-covered ridge which sheltered the settlement. The stranger's effort to express his gratitude was cut short.

"He's a mean hound, that Baynes, and he'd have fixed you good if I hadn't happened along," the other said, cheerfully. "Can you shoot any?"

"Toff" confessed that his acquaintance with firearms was limited to the slaughter of inoffensive game; he knew nothing of pistol-shooting. His companion's face grew thoughtful. "That's bad," he said. "It's a tough crowd out here. I reckon you'd better make tracks for civilization again or you'll be playin' principal part in a funeral."

The new-comer's under-jaw stiffened. "I'll take my chance," he said. "By the way, I should be glad to know to whom I am—er—indebted."

The languid drawl brought a flicker of amusement into the other's eyes, but he replied, gravely, am Dan Bevis, commonly called the 'Dandy,' a gambler by profession."

"Toff" bowed. "My name is Frank Beverley," he began, and stopped as he saw Dan's smiling face.

"Don't you believe it, my son," replied the gambler. "Your name is 'Toff' from now on in these parts an' you'd better let her go at that."

Beverley laughed, and promised to "let her go" accordingly.

Naturally, the conversation turned on the girl who had so nearly cost Beverley his life, and the gambler told him the little that was known about her. She was called Nita, and was an orphan. Years before her father had been shot in the saloon at Sandy Ridge, and the proprietor's wife—then alive—had adopted the child. Since the death of her benefactress Nita had paid for her protection by doing all the household drudgery for the surly Ginger.

As a miner "Toff" was not a conspicuous success, but he managed to rub along and was surprised to find many of the things he had thought indispensable to life were not really so. But their absence, with the monotonous toil, rough fare, and intense heat, revolted him at times, and he would go off for two or three days, "prospecting" over the Ridge. Nita he saw frequently, and, divining the misery of her existence, had always a kind word for her.

As the months slid by, the eccentricities of dress and manner which had earned him his nickname became modified. His periodical wanderings soon ceased to arouse interest, save that bets were made on the probability of his being "scooped" by hostile Apache Indianse, a few of whom were still on the warpath.

He was returning from one of these trips—holidays, as he called them—when he was astonished to see Nita painfully toiling up the trail towards him. Her flushed face, panting bosom, and cry of joy when she saw him told the meeting was no chance one.

"Go back!" she gasped. "Go away, or they will kill you!"

Beverley caught the out-flung hand as she staggered towards him and led her gently to a prostrate pine. She sank down, but in a moment was up again, beseeching him to fly—crying that his life was in danger.

"Why do they want to kill me?" he asked, quietly and the girl's eyes turned from his, while a vivid blush of shame flamed in her cheeks.

"For stealing," she faltered, and went on to tell him how, soon after his departure—two days before—the saloon-keeper's horse was stolen, and the hoof-prints showed that it had been taken to the plain. The animal was the only shod one in the settlement. "Toff" listened gravely; he knew that the offence was more serious than murder, and that but for the timely warning he would have walked to certain death.

"Thank you Nita," he said. "You don't believe it, do you?"

The girl shook her head, but her eyes were downcast, or he might have read in them that his guilt would have made no difference to her. The assurance of her faith pleased him curiously, and almost gaily he said, "Well, and what's to be done now?"

"You must hide; come, I will show you," she whispered, eagerly.

He followed obediently back up the trail he had just traversed, until presently she turned and glided beneath the deeper shadow of the pines. He could see no sign of a path, but her lithe, active figure flitted unhesitatingly through the labyrinth of undergrowth until she reached the great odorous bush of flowering shrub, by the side of which trickled a tiny rill. Pulling aside a huge branch of blossom, she showed an opening in the rock.

"I found it long ago, and only Indian Joe knows of it," she explained, proudly. "They won't find you here, and I will bring food until Dandy Dan comes; he will help you."

She was gone before he could thank her, and he was conscious of a strange sense of loneliness. Then suddenly he laughed. That he a scion of a great house, deported because a rather heavy crop of wild oats bid fair to sully an ancient name, should be in danger of being hanged as a horse-thief, had a grim humor which appealed to him; it appeared as a kind of retribution upon his family.

That Baynes was at the bottom of the affair he did not doubt. The bully had left the settlement the day before himself, ostensibly to visit Santa Fe. What easier than to hide in the woods until Beverley departed, steal the horse, and lead it to the latter's hut so as to throw suspicion on him. But Beverley knew this mere theory would not be listened to. Dan only might get him a fair hearing, for the gambler's repute for quick and accurate shooting made him respected.

The days passed, however, and Bevis did not put in an appearance. Nita came daily with food, and the captive soon began to watch for her dainty figure eagerly. Sometimes she would prepare a meal for him, spread his blankets afresh, and "tidy up," as he put it, and he found a new pleasure in the grace of her every movement.

But the day came when she did not appear, and the second was half done ere he heard a slight rustling of the bushes, and stepped to meet her. To his disappointment, it was Indian Joe who emerged. The captive's eager questions soon elicited the truth, and in his broken English the lad told how Ginger, suspecting something, had questioned the girl, and on her refusal to answer had beaten and locked her up. She had contrived to communicate her secret to Joe, who was her adoring slave. Beverley's mouth grew rigid as he listend, and disregarding the boy's entreaties, he strode off down the trail, pausing only to cut a stout but pliant rod from a bush.

* * * * *

"Toff" faced his captors boldly. He had disdained to question their verdict, and now stood with folded arms in the centre of the saloon, apparently oblivious of the noose about his neck, or of the fact that the other end of the rope, passed over a rafter above, rested in the hands of a man he had just thrashed unmercifully. His eyes were fixed upon Nita, sobbing pitifully in a corner. Her prayers had failed to move the grim tribunal and the Englishman's pride kept him silent.

Already other hands were outstretched to assist the eager executioner, and the miner who had acted as judge was about to give the signal which spelt eternity for the prisoner, when the unusual sound of wheels arrested him. A mule-waggon drew up outside the door, and from it there stepped a grey-haired, dapper little man, attired in a frock-coat and—the natives gasped—a silk hat! But the astonishment of the onlookers was nothing to that of the condemned man.

"Deedes!" he cried. "What on earth are you doing here?"

The visitor looked surprised in his turn; this stalwart, bronzed, and manly young fellow was a strong contrast to the languid, dissipated aristocrat he had expected to find, but he knew him, nevertheless.

"I came in search of you, Sir Frank," he replied, quietly, and reading the other's look, he continued: "Yes, your uncle and cousin were both killed in a motor accident, so that the title and estates come to you. It has taken me some time to trace you."

"Sorry to have given you so much trouble, Deedes, especially as it is too late," said Beverley, with a grim smile. "These gentlemen are about to hang me for horse-stealing, you see."

It took the family lawyer some few moments to realize that the whole scene was not an elaborate joke got up for his benefit, but then the outrageousness of it revolted all his legal instincts, and he poured out a flood of forensic eloquence. He was brought to a sudden stop by a bullet, which neatly perforated his immaculate hat. "'Scuse me, pard," said the man who had fired, "but I jest couldn't help it; it's a-temptin' Providence to wear that 'ere." The lawyer gave up; he might as well have spoken to the log-walls as to those stolid miners. Only the man who had nicknamed the prisoner showed interest.

"I said he was a toff," he remarked, with conscious pride. "It seems a'most a pity to hang him after all."

"You bet it does; why not wait and hang the right man?" chimed in a familiar voice, as the Dandy stepped into the bar and coolly flung the noose from Beverley's neck. "I don't see my friend Baynes among this noble company," he continued, scornfully. "I guess you'll find him outside, though. I ran up against him in Yellowville, trying to sell Ginger's horse, and as he told a pretty ordinary tale about it I persuaded him to let me see him home."

The gambler's story, and the presence of Baynes tied upon the back of the stolen animal, disposed of all doubt against Beverley, and the whilom judge forthwith tendered an uncouth apology for all present. But "Toff" scarcely waited to hear it; he had seen Nita slip away while the lawyer was making his frantic speech for the defence, and he wanted to find her immediately. Instinctively he made his way to his hiding-place, and there, lying upon his blankets, sobbing her heart out, he found her. She sprang up as he entered.

"I knew Dan would save you," she cried. "I met him on the trail, and told him to hurry. That's why I slipped out." She was fearful lest he might think she had deserted him.

"So you saved me again," he said. "But, Nita, why are you crying?"

She sank down on the blankets again and turned her flushed face from him. "You are going away—back to your own country," she faltered.

Beverley knelt down beside her and took her hands in his.

"Little girl," he whispered, and his eyes were very tender, "I shall not go unless you will come with me. Will you, Nita?"

For one instant her tear-laden eyes met his own, and he was answered.

"You won't be ashamed of such a poor little wife?" she ventured, presently.

Certainly he did not look ashamed as, hand in hand, they came down through the pines and back to the saloon. The Dandy, who saw them first, swore softly under his breath, which was his way of expressing emotion. Mr. Deedes expressed his feelings more openly. After having been presented to "the future Lady Beverley," he took his client aside and remonstrated with him on what he termed "quixotic behaviour."

"No doubt some recompense is due to the girl——" he began, but got no further.

"Mr. Deedes, will you kindly tell them who I am?" said "Toff," coldly.

"I'm not forgetting who you are, though you appear to be," retorted the lawyer, testily. "I did did hope that your—ahem—exile had taught you something."

"It has," said Beverley. "I've learnt that a good man is made, not born, but a good woman is born not made. That is my last word on the subject."

The man of briefs shrugged his shoulders. "You appear to have queer notions in this outlandish place," he said. "Do you know that they want to hang that other fellow?"

"Ah, I must stop that!" Beverley replied, and forthwith consulted Dan as to the best means.

"Offer them a wedding instead; that'll fetch 'em," said the gambler.

It did. Baynes was given half an hour to leave the district. The wedding, which took place a few days later, a minister having been imported for the purpose, was a brilliant success. The Dandy accompanied the happy couple across the desert.

"You'll come to England and see us, Dan?" said Beverley, at parting.

"No," said the other. "Civilization stifles me; I can't breathe in a town."

He smiled as he said it, and Beverley suspected nothing. But Nita, her woman's instinct, quickened by the love in her own heart, knew that there was another reason. Dandy Dan always prided himself upon being a good loser.—London Tit-Bits.

EDIBLE FLOWERS OF INDIA.

Many edible flowers, it appears, are to be found in India. One of the most appreciated grows on a tree about which we have very little information, but which in the country itself is named the "mhowad." The natives consume an enormous number of these flowers, whose pale yellow corollae are pulpy and thick, and prepare them in various ways. When they are fresh they are put in cakes, to which they give a sweet flavor, but they are more especially used for making bread after they have been dried and reduced to flour. By allowing them to ferment an agreeable wine is produced and by distilling them a brandy is obtained of which the Hindus are very fond.

— —

Strong will power enables a man to take an occasional fall out of himself.

ABOUT THE HOUSE

SEASONABLE DISHES.

A new way to serve fresh pineapple to have it look as delicious as it tastes is to cut fruit in slices one-half inch thick with knife and then cut each slice separate with a round doughnut cutter. This will take out center and at the same time cuts nice, round slices. Prepare your pineapple in morning, sugar, put on ice, and serve cold, or one can also stew it till transparent and then serve cold. In canning cut slices same way and put in new tin cans and seal.

Substitute for Meat.—For each person allow one tablespoonful each of these ingredients: Grated cheese finely rolled crackers, milk, and one egg. Have ready individual plates, with a toasted cracker on each. Put a teaspoonful of butter in a hot frying pan, then the cheese, milk and crackers, lastly well beaten eggs. Salt to taste and a dash of red pepper. Cook two minutes, stirring rapidly. This is a cheese dish suitable for a midday lunch or a chafing dish supper. Stale cheese is better than fresh for this. One may keep a supply on hand by grating all the left over scraps and putting it in a tightly corked bottle in a dry place.

Lalla Rookh.—This dessert is of Spanish origin and is extremely palatable. Select a plain mold with a tight fitting cover. Cut in small pieces six ladyfingers, twelve almonds, and half a cupful of raisins; stir all together and put into the mold. Make a custard with a quart of milk, one small cupful of sugar, and four eggs, and as the custard is removed from the fire reserve a large cupful and to the remainder add a small quarter of a cupful of gelatin which has previously been soaked in enough water to cover. Stir the custard well, strain it over the mixture in the mold, and set the whole away in a cold place, where it will settle for four hours. Now add to the remaining custard one cupful of whipped cream; flavor with vanilla extract. When the dessert is needed turn it out on a pretty serving dish, sprinkle the top with finely chopped bananas and strawberries cut into slices. Pour the custard around it. Delicious as well as ornamental.

COOLING SALADS.

Frozen Tomato Salad.—Peel and chop fine eight ripe, firm tomatoes. Season with a little salt, pepper, and sugar, and three droops of onion juice; turn into a freezer and freeze. Fill a melon mold with this frozen mixture, pack in ice and salt and let it stand for several hours to ripen. Serve on a bed of white celery leaves, garnished with olives, with mounds of thick dressing over it.

Cabbage Salad.—Roll back the outer leaves of a small, heavy cabbage. Cut out the center, leaving the shell entire. Shred the heart leaves thin and soak in ice water. Drain and dry. Add two green peppers, cut in fine strips, and mix with a French dressing, using a half teaspoonful salt, a quarter teaspoonful pepper, one tablespoonful vinegar, and four of oil. Stir until blended; pour on the cabbage and peppers and refill shell.

Lettuce Salad.—Two heads of lettuce, one cucumber, one or two onions as preferred cut up fine; one-half teaspoonful of salt, three teaspoonfuls of vinegar, pepper, and sugar to taste. Then beat one cupful of sour cream and pour over mixture when ready for use. Remember all must be mixed together after the cream has been poured on.

Potato Salad.—Six medium size cold boiled potatoes sliced. Two tablespoonfuls of grated cheese. Put yolks of three hard boiled eggs in stewpan with tablespoonful of butter, teaspoonful of mustard, same of flour, a little salt, mix into a smooth paste; pour over this one-half cupful of vinegar—use part water if vinegar is strong. Mix well together and set over fire, turning constantly. When nearly cold beat in two or three tablespoonfuls of olive oil and one-half cupful of thick cream. Put a layer of potatoes into the dish; sprinkle with a little of the grated cheese; pour over a part of the dressing; repeat until all the potatoes are used, putting dressing on last. Shred whites of eggs and sprinkle on top.

HOUSEHOLD HELPS.

To Prevent Castors Dropping.—If you are troubled with having your castors drop, as is the case where you use gas, invert your chair, table, or whatever it may be, run melted sealing wax in the hole, insert the castor, and it will be as substantial as ever.

Care of a Broom.—Many housekeepers complain of the short life of the broom, but if the following is observed the broom will last a long time and, what is more, will preserve it fullness and stiffness: When through sweeping dissolve a handful of salt in a basin of water and dip the broom into it, shaking it out several times. Then stand it up, handle down, and when you wish to use it again you will find it as stiff as a new broom. Never stand your broom up with broom end down if you wish to keep the straws straight.

Hurried Hot Applications.—When hot applications are hastily required fold several thicknesses of cloth the desired size, dampen, and lay on a lamp. This will quickly become hot and another can be heating while the one is being used. No time is lost in heating water, and no hands are burned wringing hot cloths.

Troublesome Insects.—Saturate a soft cloth with coal oil and thoroughly rub outside of screen doors. This is especially good for doors opening on a porch, where flies and mosquitoes congregate. They will never come near if oil is used as directed.

CLEANING AIDS.

Take Stains from Bottles.—Make a good suds of naphtha and soft water. Let it stand in the vessel fifteen or twenty minutes; all stains will be removed.

To Simplify Laundrying.—Take a bar of any good laundry soap, cut and boil in one gallon of water until all disolved, then add scant half cupful of kerosene. Let all come to a boil. Then fill a tub two-thirds full of cold water, pour in the mixture, put in all your white wash and let stand over night. In the morning ring out and scald and rinse in the usual way. You will find your wash clean and of snowy whiteness, with little labor.

To remove white spots from polished wood make a soft paste of salad oil and salt. Apply with soft cloth and rub briskly. White spots of years' standing can be so removed and if the finish is not injured no trace of spot is left—the white stain is out in any case.

Faded Pink Garments.—The most faded and washed out pink garment can be made like new by putting a handful of red crepe paper in the rinsing water. It will be a beautiful peach pink. The same is true with lavender, only use purple crepe paper. It always colors evenly and can be dipped quickly into starch afterwards.

Keeping Silver Bright.—If a liberal sprinkling of baking soda is added to the boiling water in which silver cutlery is immersed, it will come out clean and bright; also use a little soda and alcohol to remove dark or persistent stains on silver. This is better than the mineral compounds, as soda is soluble, and, therefore, requires less work to gain good results.

VARIOUS BREAD RECIPES.

Batter Bread.—Two cupfuls of meal, one heaping spoonful of lard, a pinch of soda, one teaspoonful of salt. Scald your meal thin with milk, add two eggs beaten until light, and bake in a greased pan forty minutes.

Soft Corn Bread.—Two cupfuls of corn meal, yellow; two tablespoonfuls of butter, one teaspoonful of salt, four cupfuls of boiling water, yolks of six eggs, beaten light; whites of six eggs, beaten to a froth and stirred in last. Bake in buttered dish twenty minutes. This makes a nice dish for the children's luncheon.

Salt-Rising Bread.—This recipe is unfailing: Slice two medium potatoes thin, add to them two tablespoonfuls of corn meal, one teaspoonful of sugar, one-half teaspoonful of salt. Pour over this two teacupfuls of boiling water and place in warm place over night. In the morning stir and strain out potatoes, and to one pint of the liquid add one teaspoonful of soda and one-half teaspoonful of salt. Thicken with flour and place in warm water to rise, then proceed as in any salt-rising bread, and the result will be most gratifying.

THE "PIT."

The Chicago "Pit," is the switchboard of the grain world. There during four hours every day, grain already harvested, grain now growing, grain not yet planted is speculated in by the 1,200 frenzied members of this community. "Deals" are carried through amid a pandemonium of shouting and gesticulating. If, say, wheat is at 80⅝ cents, and an operator desires to dispose of 50,000 bushels for 80⅝ cents, he raises both hands, palms facing outward, above his head, crying, "Three-quarters!" Each finger exhibited represents 5,000 bushels, and palms extended outward denote an offer to sell; while palms inward denote an offer to buy. When a deal takes place in which the price fluctuates from the previous "trade," a lynx-eyed official, on a high stool at the edge of the "Pit," writes down the latest price on a sheet of paper, and drops it to a telepraphist below. Immediately this price is on the tape, clicking rapidly to all the great cities of America.

UNAVOIDABLE PLEASURE.

"My daughter is a fine pianist. Have you ever heard her play?" asked the lady from next door, calling.

"Hear her!" exclaimed the other. "Of course we've heard her! You don't think we can keep the windows shut all the time, do you?"

An Unexpected Confession;

Or, The Story of Miss Percival's Early Life.

CHAPTER XXI.

Esther was somewhat embarrassed by Mr. King's reference to the approaching change in her position, and, seeing this, Mr. Irving sought to relieve her by observing to his friend:

"I hope, Bert, you found no difficulty in accomplishing your errands, for I would like all business dispatched as quietly and as quickly as possible."

"Yes, the papers are all ready, with the exception of inserting names and dates, when they can be signed as soon as you choose," Mr. King responded, as he took some official document from a pocket and laid them upon a table.

"Thank you, my friend; promptness was always one of your virtues," the sick man returned.

"And now, Esther," he added, addressing her, "can you be ready in the course of a couple of hours, to come to me again?"

"Yes, if you wish," she quietly replied, but flushing beneath his glance.

"And have you any choice in a clergyman?"

"No; but I have met the rector of the little church which you can see from this window—the Rev. Mr. Leighton. Jennie and I sometimes go there, and he has called upon us. His residence is not far from here," Esther replied.

"Very well; we will send for Mr. Leighton—just write his address upon this card, so that there may be no mistake or delay in finding him," said Mr. Irving, passing her a bit of blank pasteboard and a pencil.

Esther did as he requested, though her slender fingers trembled visibly as she wrote.

"Now, one thing more," he said, smiling kindly upon her—"have you some friend or friends whom you would like to be present with you at the ceremony?"

"Yes, I will ask Jennie, if you do not object," Esther responded, feeling that she must have the sustaining presence of some one of her own sex during the ordeal before her.

"Certainly, I do not object—ask anyone you like; I wish to make everything as easy for you as possible," said Mr. Irving, kindly. "I will also request the rector to bring his wife, if agreeable to you."

"Oh! will you? I should be very glad," cried Esther, eagerly, for she knew Mrs. Leighton to be a lovely woman, and it would seem next to having her own mother with her to be supported by her sweet and dignified presence.

"Mr. King shall bring her, if she is at home and has no other engagement," Mr. Irving assured her, adding, with gentle authority: "Now, go and rest, Esther, until I send for you."

"And you?" she questioned, regarding him earnestly and thinking he must be weary after their long talk.

"Will do likewise," he answered.

"Cannot I do something for you before I go?" she asked.

"Thank you, no. There is a trained nurse in the other room who will attend to my needs. He came while you were out—I did not think to tell you before. Now, run away, little woman, and I will send for you when all arrangements are complete."

Esther arose, bowed gracefully to Mr. King, and quietly left the room.

She went slowly upstairs, a very grave look resting on her pale, young face.

Reaching her own chamber, she shut and locked the door, then threw herself sobbing upon her bed.

Jennie, who was running the machine, sprang to her feet in alarm at the sound.

"Mercy, Esther! what has happened to you?" she exclaimed.

But Esther was too unnerved to make any reply at that moment. The pent-up emotions of the day must have their way, until they were spent, and Jennie, realizing this, did not press her, but considerately leaving her alone, returned to her work, to give the excited girl time to recover her composure.

This she was soon able to do, for she had always been obliged to exercise a great deal of self-control, and, knowing that she would need all her strength for the ordeal before her, she, ere long, resolutely wiped her eyes and arose to make ready for the important ceremony so near at hand.

After bathing her face to remove the traces of her tears, she carefully rearranged her hair; then, slipping on a dressing sacque, she sat down by Jennie and briefly told her something of what had occurred and the step she was about to take.

The girl was, of course, amazed.

"Why, I never heard anything like it!" she exclaimed, after listening with breathless interest to the story; "it is the most wonderful romance in real life I ever knew of! And you will be rich—a great lady! Oh, Esther! I cannot realize it."

"Neither can I," returned Esther, with a thoughtful air. "I, of course, do not know exactly what my circumstances will be; while, as for being 'a great lady,'" —with a long sigh—"if I can only do right and honor the name and position which Mr. Irving confers upon me, I shall be satisfied; but, somehow, it seems a great responsibility."

"And you are to be married in less than two hours!" said Jennie, wonderingly. "It is the strangest thing in the world. What if Mr. Irving should get well afterward?"

Esther started violently at the suggestion.

She would have been glad enough to have the man live to enjoy his own inheritance, but whether she could look forward with pleasure to being bound for life to him, as his wife, was altogether another matter.

He was a gentleman; that had been patent to her from the first, in spite of the profanity in which he had indulged when he first came to the house. She was sure it must have been the outgrowth of his wrongs and suffering, for he had never again offended her ears in a like manner, after the reproof she had administered to him.

He had been finely reared and educated; he must have been both handsome and distinguished-looking previous to his illness and dissipation, while she was convinced that, under right conditions, he would have made a kind, generous and sunny-tempered husband; that he would have been a man to honor and respect, and who would never be guilty of a mean act. And yet she knew that she never could have consented to become his wife had she believed there was any possibility of his recovery. She did not love him, and she did love Donald Lancaster, and she knew she could not be a true wife to one man while her heart was filled with the image of another. Thus her start at Jennie's remark.

But she betrayed none of these feelings; she simply replied, with a regretful air:

"I do not think it possible for him to get well; though I wish he could. It is very sad to have so much to live for, and be obliged to leave it."

Then she began to dress for the approaching ceremony.

She smiled wanly as she thought what a strange wedding it would be, and what a sad-looking bride she would make, with no finery befitting the occasion.

Her very best dress was only a simple gray cashmere, recently made, and trimmed with narrow bands of garnet velvet.

But it was becoming to her, while the ruching of soft, creamy lace, at the throat and wrists, made a neat finish, and she looked very ladylike and refined when her toilet was completed.

Jennie also hastened to make herself ready, by donning her own church gown, and their preparations were hardly finished when a step in the hall outside and a rap on the door warned the two girls that they were wanted below.

Jennie answered the call, and found Mary, the housemaid, standing outside, with a note in her hand.

"For Miss Wellington," she said, passing it in, and Esther, opening it, read:

"My Dear Esther: Mr. and Mrs. Leighton have just arrived, and are waiting for you. R. I."

The girl's face was very pale and grave, but she was outwardly composed, and carried herself with a quiet dignity which bespoke no little reserve force in her character, as she descended to the next floor, followed by Jennie.

As she entered Mr. Irving's room she saw the rector and his lovely wife standing by the invalid's chair, talking with him in a friendly, social way.

The man's physcian was also present, he having dropped in a few minutes previous, when he was told of the impeding ceremony, and was pressed to remain.

Mr. King met Esther at the door, and, taking her by the hand, led her directly to Mr. Irving, who glanced up and smiled encouragingly as she approached.

He arose and placed himself beside her; Mrs. Leighton drew Jennie to one side; whereupon the rector opened his prayer book and immediately began the ceremony.

When he came to the question: "Who giveth this woman to be married to this man?" Mr. King promptly responded, "I do," and, again taking Esther's hand, laid it within his friend's, the groom's fingers closing over it with a firm, reassuring clasp.

It was all over in a few moments and the couple were solemnly pronounced husband and wife "until death should part them."

Esther felt a slight quiver disturb the hitherto unruffled composure of her companion as those words fell ominously upon the silence of the room, and a keen pang of regret smote upon her tender heart.

Then the clergyman stepped forward to the couple and shook them warmly by the hand and made some pleasant remark regarding their new relations to each other.

Mrs. Leighton followed, and, folding the youthful bride in her arms, whispered a few tender words in her ear, after which she gracefully greeted Mr. Irving.

Mr. King then led Jennie forward, and after the girl had saluted the couple, he extended his own hand to Esther and remarked, in a cordial tone:

"Allow me to be the first to greet you by your proper name—Lady Irvington; and I am sure you will always bear it with honor and dignity."

This produced quite a sensation among those present, while Esther lifted a startled look to her husband, exclaiming:

"Why, what does he mean?"

"He simply wishes you to know that you have been invested with a title by means of this union with me," her companion smilingly explained, but at the same time resuming his seat, for the effort he had made to stand had wearied him.

"I—I do not quite understand," said Esther, with a look of perplexity, and growing whiter than she had been at any time.

"My dear, I have purposely withheld this knowledge from you until now," said Lord Irvington, kindly. "I feared to startle you, lest you should refuse, and shrink from the position to which this marriage would elevate you. But I am an Englishman, and, upon his death, the title of my uncle, Lord Russel Irvington, for whom I was named, became mine. Now you will better understand why I was averse to the thought of allowing a hitherto honored title to pass to one so unworthy to bear it. After my own unjust banishment, I called myself plain Mr. Irving, and have so been known ever since, until his lordship's recent death and will completely vindicated and reinstated me. But I will talk more of this with you later. Bert," turning to his friend, "are the papers ready for the signatures?"

"Yes, everything is ready on the table yonder; let me wheel you over," Mr. King responded, and, laying hold of the invalid's chair, he wheeled him to the table, upon which some documents, with pens and ink, had been previously arranged.

He then turned and addressed the others present, remarking:

"Lord Irvington is about to sign his will, and some other papers, after which he desires the signature of everyone present as witnesses to the act. My lord, do you, in the presence of these people, acknowledge this document to be your last will and testament?" he concluded, turning to his friend, and laying his hand upon the parchment.

"I do," he positively affirmed, "and I also wish to emphasize the fact that I am of sound mind, and that of my own free will and accord I have disposed of all that I possess as herein recorded. Dr. Williams has already given me a certificate testifying to the vigor of my mental faculties," he concluded, glancing at that gentleman.

The physician confirmed his statement, whereupon Lord Irvington signed his full name in a clear, bold hand, after which everyone in the room, save Esther, appended his or her signature to the important document, and also to some other papers.

The rector then filled out a marriage certificate in due form, and gave it into the hands of the young bride, and quietly charged her to "take good care of it."

These matters concluded, Mr. King took possession of the various papers, and withdrew to attend to some outside business. He was soon followed by the rector, with his wife and Dr. Williams, while Jennie returned to her work upstairs, brooding in silent wonder over what she had just seen and heard.

It all seemed like a dream, or some marvelous fairy tale, that Esther Wellington, the quiet but enterprising girl, with whom she had lived and worked for many months, should have been so suddenly transformed into a rich and titled lady.

Esther herself was thinking along the same lines as she stood at a window in the room below and watched Mr. and Mrs. Leighton drive away from the house. She still held her marriage certificate in her hands; but she could hardly realize what it meant to her. She looked at the two rings gleaming upon her left hand; but it almost seemed as if she were gazing upon the hand of some one else.

What would Mrs. Cushmah and Madge think and say, she wondered, if they could know that she was the wife of an English lord—that, in all probability, she would soon come into possession of a magnificent estate and a munificent income?

But she was aroused from these meditations by the voice of her husband, who, with an underlying note of triumph in his tones, gently commanded

"Lady Irvington, come here, if you please; I want a little private talk with you before anyone comes to interrupt us."

(To be continued.)

LUCK IN THE HORSESHOE.

Myth is Traced to the Greeks and Their Sea God Poseidon.

Of all the emblems for good fortune the horseshoe stands among the first. Everybody knows it is unlucky to pass a horseshoe on the road without picking it up. It is a luck emblem of the greatest power. Again we are indebted for this statement to old tales, centuries in age, that have descended from father to son, from mother to daughter, through the years, says the Team Owner's Gazette.

The old myths repay research. The luck of the horseshoe has a most respectable beginning. It is traced to the religion of the old Greeks and their sea god Poseidon, who was identical with the Roman sea god Neptune.

To Poseidon horses were sacred, and to him they were sacrificed. Poseidon was believed to have created the first horse when he struck the ground with his trident and a horse sprang from the hole, which afterward became a spring. The sea god was the lord of springs. To him all springs were ascribed. In the shape of a horse he sometimes wandered by the shores of his ocean domain, and where he struck his hoofs deeply there the waters gushed out and permanent springs were found.

This is the reason why horseshoes are reckoned lucky. Going to the root of the matter one sees a nature myth as the root principle. From the sea all rain comes and to the sea all springs owe primal origin, and to the rain and the fresh waters, sea derived, we owe all fertility on earth.

The old Greeks therefore worshipped Poseidon as the fortune giver through his springs. They gave him horses, his precious beasts, and they adored the footprints of horses when they found them, for they might be the very footprints of the god himself.

When horses came to be shod the transition of the luck emblem from the footprint itself to the shoe mark—practically the same thing—was easy.

Pegasus, the winged horses, from whose hoofs the water springs gushed copiously when he came to earth, has been credited with the origin of the horseshoe luck:

The horseshoe was the specific against earthquakes. It would keep a house safe from harm by earth shaking. Again one perceives the sea myth—Poseidon was the shaker of the earth.

BID AGAINST HIMSELF.

When Sir Donald Currie Was Caught Napping.

As a boy of fourteen Sir Donald Currie, the late millionaire shipowner, commenced to earn his living as a barber's apprentice, ultimately entering the shipping office of a Greenock relative as a clerk. "Thorough" was his motto, and by doing everything that came in his way as well as he could he proved a valuable servant of the Cunard Line, before he struck out for himself. How he founded the famous Castle Line, and, amongst other ventures, made $2,500,000 out of the South African diamond fields—being one of the first to interest himself in these—is well known.

Sir Donald was fond of entertaining famous people on his ships, and as proud of their friendship as he was of his magnificent collection of pictures at 4, Hyde Park Place, London. Talking of art treasures reminds one of the manner in which Sir Donald was once caught napping. Among a quantity of furniture to be sold by auction on one occasion was a chair with the name, "Dunottar Castle," ornately carved upon it. He decided to purchase it, and instructed a commission agent to buy it at any cost.

The agent started the bidding at $25, and was surprised to hear another well-known dealer double his bid. "Seventy-five!" shouted the agent, while the audience began to grow interested, for the chair seemed comparatively valueless. "One hundred!" cried the dealer. "One hundred and fifty!" came the agent's answer. "Two hundred!" was the dealer's biting but practical reply.

And so the battle waged, until the audience was breathless, and the surprised auctioneer brought down his hammer for the third time on the closing bid of $3,350. A rumor went round that the secret of the keen competition lay in the fact that the woodwork was hollow and was filled with notes and Government securities. But this rumor, like most of its kind, was far from the truth.

The fact of the matter was that Sir Donald, forgetting that he had already commissioned one agent to purchase the chair for him, had instructed another, and the battle was equivalent to Sir Donald fighting himself.

PERSONAL POINTERS.

Interesting Gossip About Some Prominent People.

Sir Samuel Black, town clerk of Belfast, Ireland, who has just retired on a pension of $10,000 a year, enjoyed the distinction of being one of the highest paid public officials in the three kingdoms—his salary was $15,000 a year—while he was also the oldest town clerk in Ireland.

The private secretary to the Princess of Wales is the Duke of Bronte, who was comptroller to the household of her mother, the late Duchess of Teck. Besides being a novelist and engineer, the Duke is an ardent student of agriculture, and has been made a Knight Commander of the Order of the Crown of Italy for the services he has rendered to Italian agriculture.

Many stories are told of Lord Charles Beresford's younger days, and one of the best relates to an invitation to dinner which he received from an old college friend. For some reason or other Lord Charles was unable to keep the appointment, and at the last moment his waiting host received from him a telegram. "Sorry cannot come," it read. "Lie follows to-morrow."

The Crown Princess of Germany is a great leader of fashion and has herself started many novel customs, one of the most popular being her habit of carrying a long, dainty walking-stick whenever she goes out. It usually has a gold top and is ornamented with a colored silken bow, and the fashion has caught on greatly among fashionable Berliners. The Princess has a large collection of such sticks, all ornamented in a different way, and she is able to select one to suit any costume she may be wearing. One very handsome stick is mauve-colored, and bears her initials in rubies.

"Aunt Knollys" is the familiar name by which Miss Charlotte Knollys, whose indisposition has been causing some anxiety of late, is known to the younger members of the Royal Family. To the Queen and her daughters she is known as "Chatty." For over forty-five years Miss Knollys has been a Woman of the Bedchamber to Queen Alexandra, having taken that position immediately after the marriage of the then Prince and Princess of Wales. Her brother, Lord Knollys, is private secretary to the King, while another brother acts in a similar capacity for Queen Maud of Norway.

His Majesty alone knows what the King would do without Lord Knollys. He performs his duties ideally, constituting himself the memory and sometimes the conscience of the King. Lord Knollys opens King Edward's letters, sees all his telegrams, attends to all his dispatches, and organizes with mathematical accuracy the hours of his Majesty's audiences. He sends out pounds' worth of telegrams every year, and opens an average of 500 letters a day. He attends to all the King's annual subscriptions, which, chiefly in guineas and five-pound notes, run into several thousand pounds a year.

The man who has created a new naval standard by designing Dreadnoughts is Mr. John Harper Narbeth, a naval architect employed in the construction department of the Admiralty. Mr. Narbeth began life as a shipbuilding apprentice at Pembroke Dock, and ultimately joined the designing staff at the Admiralty. When the plans of the Dreadnought were first submitted, they did not capture the fancy of the Lords of the Admiralty. Afterwards, however, the merits of the design were recognized. When not busy over his plans at Whitehall, Mr. Narbeth is to be found at Wandsworth Common, where for many years he has made his home.

Left fatherless when he was three years of ago, and his mother unable, through lack of means, to pay for any better education than that offered by the State schools, Sir Joseph Ward, Premier of New Zealand, who was responsible for that colony's magnificent offer of a Dreadnought, was considerably handicapped in the early days of his career. When he was twenty-one he started a business of his own after trying various occupations, and nine years later he entered the New Zealand Parliament. He is one of the fastest speakers in the world, his delivery often reaching 300 words a minute, and rarely falling below 200. In his younger days he was a keen athlete, but contents himself now-a-days with sea fishing.

A NUNWORKABLE SCHEME.

"No, James, I cannot marry you!"

James looked frightened, hurt, displeased. "Why not?" he asked.

"There is too much compatibility of temperament about us, James," said the girl, her lip curling with faint scorn.

"Too much compatibility? But isn't that a good thing?" asked the puzzled young man.

"Not always," she answered. "For instance, judging from the size of your income, if we were married I should undoubtedly insist, from motives of economy, on dispensing with a servant and doing my own housework, and in your comptability, James, you would undoubtedly let me do it."

The Farm

CALF CHOLERA.

Calf cholera is characterized by an unnatural, increased action of the bowels, the trouble usually originating from some derangement of the digestive organs. Indigestion often results from inactivity of the bowels, improper feeding, or from being improperly housed.

The activity of the digestive organs can be greatly increased by properly exercising the animals and giving them plenty of fresh air and sunlight.

When the digestive organs cease to do their natural duty the calf is subject to diarrhoea or scours, which at this stage is not infectious but later on the germs may propagate and multiply, causing the animal to become afflicted with an infectious disease, which is commonly called scours in calves, but properly called calf cholera.

Calf cholera differs from diarrhoea in the full grown animal, taking the form of an infectious, intestinal catarrh which is of a far more serious nature than diarrhoea, usually appearing suddenly in young calves and in many instances causing death.

Owing to the fact that this is a germ disease, it is very important that the calf has none of the germs in its system before it is born and for this reason proper care and attention should be given the mother while she is pregnant.

When an animal is afflicted with the germs of this disease the rest of the herd should be protected against same by moving the healthy animals into new quarters and carefully disinfecting the stables wherein they are housed and giving each animal a laxative to rid the bowels of the irritating contents, after which it should be given calf-cholera medicine. The roots of tail and hind quarters should be thoroughly washed with a disinfectant.—Dr. David Roberts.

CURE FOR A KICKING COW.

To cure a kicking cow is often a difficult and tedious task, and, unless some method of restraining them from kicking is adopted more loss than profit may result through spilt milk. The person milking also runs considerable risk of injury in some form or other.

When the cause of kicking can only be assigned to vice or an acquired bad habit, the following little arrangement will be found useful, and, at the same time, simple, harmless, effective, inexpensive and easily applied. A strap about one inch wide should be buckled round each hing leg a little above the hock, sufficiently tight to compress the hamstring.

The animal cannot kick, and if flies are troublesome and cause her to switch her tail, the best plan is to either strap it to her leg or secure it to one of the straps with a piece of cord. Use the straps every time the animal is milked, and after three weeks or so omit, to ascertain whether a cure has been effected or not.—Irish Farming World.

HOGS AND ALFALFA.

As to th amount of pasturage or the number of hogs alfalfa will carry per acre without injury to the crop, the estimates given by farmers vary very considerable, depending on the kind of soil, the fertility of the land, and the size of the hogs' pasture. The following, however, is a safe estimate, as given by conservative men who have had much experience. Upland of fair average fertility will support from eight to ten head of the 50 to 125 pound hogs. There are fields that have supported 35 head per acre through the season for a number of years, and are still in good condition; and there are other fields that will not furnish pasture for more than five head per acre, but these are extremes. When a field is only used for pasture it is better to divide it into several lots and move the hogs from one to the other as occasion requires.—Coburn's Swine in America.

APPETITE OF THE RUSSIAN.

A newspaper describes the dinner given by a Russian naval officer to his brother officers. By way of an appetizer there were served salt fish, smoked salmon, imported herring, Bologna sausage, pickles, potato salad, vodka (Russian whisky), and Scotch whisky. An hour later the dinner proper began. A Russian vegetable soup, "of excellent savor, but unspellable and unpronounceable," was first served. Next came a whole baked salmon, "of regal dimensions," stuffed with brown cracked wheat. This was followed by an entire roast pig, whose "in'ards" were filled with vegetables. Next came a peculiar Russian pie of meat, fish and vegetables cut into slices and garnished with mustard. Then a Russian salad, and lastly dessert, the whole having been conveyed with champagne and liqueurs galore.

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LACHUTE. - - QUE

FOR REFORM.

The verdict of the Montreal electors on the subject of the reform of the local municipal government, returned on Monday evening last, was overwhelming and decisive. By a majority of over 7 to 1 they declared for the establishment of a Board of Control and for the reduction of the number of aldermen. It was a virtual uprising of the people against the fraud and graft which had grown up around the city hall. The working people, not less than the wealthy class, marked their votes in favor of the change, and it goes with the saying, that Montreal will have clean, capable, civic government, after the next municipal election which takes place in February. A pleasing feature of the contest was the co-operation of the French and English speaking electors and the press of that city. An attempt was made early in the campaign, by the grafters, to inflame passion, dethrone reason, and thereby obtain a judgment in favor of the ringsters. This was quickly exposed and failed in its purpose. The incident proves that in a great crisis the two races can sink their differences and unite to secure the common good. The battle fought and won in Montreal is the country's moral victory and sounds the death knell of gratting in other municipalities, which encouraged by the result of Monday last, will take heart and proceed with the work of house-cleaning.

Montreal electors brought in their verdict of guilty on Monday last. Judge Cannon may now follow up his good work and pass sentence on the grafters.

BRITAIN'S NAVY.

Few men have put more trenchantly the argument for Canada's contribution to the British navy than did Lord Norshcliffe, on the occasion of his resent visit to Winnipeg, when he made the following significant statement:

"Let us make the suggestion to some of you who are investing your money and your labor, who are building railroads and elevators, etc., that you keep your eye on European affairs and figure out why German shipbuilding yards are turning out, under pressure, rapid cruisers and first-class battle ships; why it is that Krupp's works have increased their hands to over 100,000, the population of Winnipeg, and exactly what would be the effect on your farmers, your railways, your Winnipeg or your Fort William if, about harvest time, as happened in France in 1870, you got a cable in Winnipeg one night that all your stuff was held up in the Atlantic? I should like to know what would then be the price of No. 1 hard.

This is logic with a vengeance and put so tersely that the wayfaring Westerner, though a fool, could understand it. He must be a dull Canadian who cannot see that it is of prime importance to the material well-being of this country that Britain should have a navy to keep open the channels through which our products can reach the markets of the world. The first principle of self preservation dictates the duty of doing what we can to strengthen the naval defence of the Empire.

COMMENTS.

The Mail & Empire, controlled by the Riordon interests, is authority for the announcement that the Riordon Paper Mills, Limited, of Montreal, owning timber limits in Quebec, and pulp and paper mills at Hawkesbury, Ontario, and Merritton, Ontario, and George H. Perley and Company, of Ottawa, owning limits and sawmills in Quebec, have combined their properties. The capital will be about $3,500,000, and the new company will own about twelve hundred square miles of pulpwood country on the Rouge River, in Quebec. The new firm will be called the Riordon Paper Co., L'td., and will produce newspaper and building paper, sulphite pulp, spruce and hardwood lumber and clapboards.

Hon. Charles Murphy, Secretary of State, has invited the attention of the press by his recent defence of the granting of a racing charter which is to be used, it is alleged, for gambling purposes. He is probably receiving more than he bargained for. The Toronto News pays its compliments after this wise: "Of all the industries promoted by the Ottawa politicians, that for which Charlie Murphy is responsible is the most prominent. All you have to do is to go to one of the race tracks established as a result of the Murphy policy and the industry can be seen in full swing. Finance Minister Fielding has given no addition to our industrial plants. His policy has been one of reduction, as the condition of the woolen manufacturing business indicates. But Charlie; he is a complete N.P. in itself the activities at the Dufferin track witnessing to his devotion to the cause of honest labor."

UPPER LACHUTE.

Everybody welcome at our Tea-meeting on Friday evening, the 24th.

Mr. William Hodge is spending a week's vacation with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. Hodge.

Miss Katie Boa spent a few days of last week in Lachute, the guest of her cousin, Miss Jessie Boa.

Mrs. Thos. Davis of Chicago, is spending a few weeks with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Paul Nicoll.

Miss Ellen Doig returned home on Sunday after spending a pleasant week with friends in River Rouge.

Miss Nellie Muir left on Monday morning for Burlington, Vt., where she intends remaining for the winter.

Mr. and Mrs. John Gordon and Miss Bella Gordon of Vide Sac, also Mr. Willie Nicoll of Newark, N.J., were the guests of Mrs. A. Boa on Tuesday.

CUSHING.

Mr. Roy Cooke of Grenville, spent a few days with his friends here.

Miss Alberta Nicholls is spending a few days with friends in Hawkesbury this week.

No. 2 School opened on Monday with Miss Mabel Fitzgerald of Carillon, in charge.

Mr. Walford and family are closing their cottage here and are returning to the city on Thursday.

Messrs. A. Smith and P. Nicholls spent a few days in Montreal last week, taking in the Old Home celebration.

Mr. Geo. Burton of Montreal, who recently returned from a trip to the Pacific Coast, was a guest of his sisters-in-law, the Misses Cleland this week, where Mrs. Burton is also staying.

With sincere regret we report this week the death of Mrs. James Gaston which occurred at her home here on Wednesday morning after a long illness. The deceased lady who was very highly respected was the widow of the late James Gaston, and had reached the allotted three-score years and ten when she was called away. She leaves to mourn her loss four sons, Messrs. John, William, Frank and Leonard Gaston, also a daughter, Mrs. James Nolan of Montreal, who have the sympathy of the community in the loss of a kind and faithful mother. The funeral takes place on Friday afternoon to Saint Andrews Cemetery.

New Boots & Shoes for men & women. Full stock now on shelves.

W. BANFORD & SON.

BROWNSBURG.

Mr. Robert Anderson has gone to Welland, Ont., where he has obtained a good position.

Mr. Teddy Wilkes gave an enjoyable party on Tuesday night to a number of his friends.

Next Saturday the Lachute Academy will try conclusions with the Brownsburg Juniors on the picnic grounds here at 2.30 p.m.

The President and Vice-President of the Laurentian Granite Co., accompanied by several gentlemen friends, inspected the Quarries last Saturday.

What between hauling crushed stone, paving blocks, cut granite and the D.C. Co output, besides supplying coal in large quantities, the C.P.R. spur line to the Quarries is doing a rushing business.

We are glad to be able to state that Mrs. H. W. White is now convalescent. It will be remembered that Mrs. White met with a severe accident whilst out driving last week, which might easily have been fatal.

Some of the polished granite pillars for the Hochelaga Bank at Three Rivers are finished, and they look very fine. It is quite a lengthy process, chilled iron, carborondum powder and pultz being used in turn.

It is said that Mr. F. C. Poitras intends moving out to the Quarry once more. Until a year or so ago, Mr. Poitras successfully conducted one of the large Quarry boarding houses. It is rumored that he intends to take up the same business.

Trainload after trainload of paving blocks are being shipped from the Laurentian Granite Co's Quarry. No less than 28 cars were loaded on Sunday last, and the men are working overtime daily at the job. The blocks are being shipped to Montreal.

Mr. Allan Eldred is spending a few days in Brownsburg on his way home to Frankfort, N.Y. It will be remembered that Mr. Eldred installed Captain Evans' stone crusher, and came around this way from West Chazy, N.Y., to see how the plant was running.

Messrs. Parisean Bros. large new store is almost completed. The building is an imposing one situated on the Main Street, and is fronted on the ground floor with three large plate glass windows, which add greatly to its beauty. The firm are to be congratulated on their enterprise.

Captain Evans has secured a contract from the C.P.R. for 250 car-loads of crushed stone to be delivered to their Windsor Street Station, Montreal, this fall. The Manager is finding it very difficult to secure men to run the plant, and it is only kept from running at its full capacity from this cause.

Mr. Walter Craig met with a nasty accident when in Montreal last Saturday. It appears that a carpenter carelessly threw a plank out of a window as Mr. Craig was passing along the street. The plank struck him on the head and rendered him unconscious. He was taken to the hospital where three stitches were put in the wound. Mr. Craig returned home on Sunday, and we are glad to say is progressing favorably.

The great International, or more properly speaking, Inter-Empire Football Match played here last Saturday between the Scotch and the English & Canadians, resulted in a victory for the former by 3 goals to 0. The three goals were all scored at the goal nearest the factory. Could it be that some Scotch enthusiast was cooking a dish of Haggis in the bushes, and that the odor wafted towards the field by the gentle evening breeze irresistibly drew the Scots towards their opponents goal?

Considerable interest is awakened in the village in connection with the debate on "Women's Rights," to be held in the Methodist Church, Friday evening, Oct. 1st, at 8 o'clock. The affirmative will be championed by a visiting team consisting of Messrs. P. Hewitt of Vankleek Hill, B. Mitchell of North River, W. E. Lewis of Lakefield, and Ernest Cooke of Beech Ridge. Four Brownsburg men will defend the negative side, viz., Messrs. E. Elliott, T. Hamilton, Chas. Anderson and W. H. King. The public is invited. Admission fee 10 cents.

CHOICE FRESH GROCERIES

may always be obtained

— if you buy from —

E. LEFAIVRE, College Street,

Agent for the Imperial Oil Co.

TEMPERANCE COLUMN.

WHAT ARE THE BENEFITS OF TEMPERANCE.

The benefits of temperance cannot be overestimated wherever it is practised, whether in the home, in business or in society.

Temperance (total abstinence) in the home makes life purer, sweeter and more elevating to those within its reach at present, and those who are bound to feel its influence in the years to come. Who can tell where or when that influence shall cease? The happy memory of the dear home circle, where wine is unknown, will spur many a young man and woman to make their home a copy of it. And so the years roll on, and slowly but surely the good influence of that first home, where temperance was practised, is spreading and taking root in other homes all over the world.

Temperance in our business relations, too, should be encouraged more and more. How many men we find in our daily walk through life who in winter take "just a drop" to keep the cold out, while he takes in summer a "glass." "It's cooler than water," they will tell you; but why do we see so many red and bloated faces after the "drop?" The man shivering as hard as ever, or mopping his brow after the "glass" harder than before! After a time we begin to notice this man's hand is not quite so steady as it used to be at his work, and we find him getting careless. Then we decide to deal elsewhere. By and by others see the change, and his business falls away; slowly it may be, but surely. Then by all means in our power let us have temperance men and women in our business places. We will soon learn the difference in prompt service, truthfulness, honesty and good work, and they, by the increase in business and public confidence. Let us also help those men and women who are strangers to temperance, as far as lies in our power, to a better idea of their condition morally and physically, and show them the benefits derived from total abstinence, and the Order of Royal Templars of Temperance.

In social life or society we would urge the young people to choose always temperance companions, and to show, too, by their own influence and example that temperance is not merely a fad, but means something to better the lives and condition of those who take it for their motto and guide through life, and who have seen the great evils of intemperance, in some way or other. The hand will be steadier, the brain clearer, the person more sought after by practising temperance.

Then let us work with heart, hand and voice, so far as lies in our power, to promote the growth of temperance and show to the best advantage the benefits derived therefrom.

The Rt. Hon. Walter Runciman, M.P., President of the Board of Education in the British Government, was speaking at a large meeting in Wales recently. The "British Weekly" reports that "the highest point of enthusiasm in the meeting was reached when Mr. Runciman referred to the new Licensing Duties."

"The brewers tell us," he said, "that brewery stock will depreciate if the Budget passes." My reply to that is, (and here Mr. Runciman paused a moment, and then speaking slowly and solemnly, he continued. "I shall profoundly rejoice if this Budget makes it harder to get profit out of a trade which has damned tens of thousands of homes in our land."

It was some minutes before Mr. Runciman could proceed. It was a remarkable demonstration of the depth of Welsh feeling concerning the drink question.

FARM FOR SALE.

A good farm formerly known as the Wood farm situated on the bank of the North River at St. Canute, containing on or about 100 acres, all of which is under cultivation with exception of good sugar bush of 500 trees. Good house and outbuildings well fenced and well watered. Convenient to Church, school, post-office store, cheese factory and saw-mill on the on the property. Clay loam and sandy soil The proprietor will sell on reasonable terms with or without stock.

ROBT. GOODFELLOW,
Marbel, P. O. Que.

HELLO CENTRAL!

Ring up 50 please!

That is the number in popular demand to-day, because the public have come to know that it is the place where they can secure the best and choicest line of Groceries etc. at Reduced Prices. We manufacture our own Buckwheat Flour, Graham Flour, Whole-wheat Flour and Hominy by the Stone Process. We have always on hand the finest grades of Choice Rolled Oats and Oatmeal.

Sugar, Butter, Eggs, Red Rose Tea, in bulk or packages, (Green or Black), Windsor Salt and Coarse Salt, Coal oil and Machine Oils.

J. D. Campbell & Co.,

MAIN STREET, LACHUTE.

The LACHUTE KNITTING CO. L'td.



WE wish to inform the Public that we are now running a retail department in connection with our Knitting Mill, where may be procured Yarns, Tweeds, Freize, Mackanaw, Blankets, Socks, Shanty Stockings, Mitts, Etc.

These are the finest goods made in Canada to-day and know no superior, both as to quality and to manufacture. When in need of any of the above lines, call on us and you will be well repaid.

We pay Highest prices for wool in Exchange.

THE BANK OF OTTAWA

ESTABLISHED 1874.

Capital Authorized	$5,000,000.
Capital Paid Up	$3,000,000.
Rest and Undivided Profits	$3,405,991.

Travellers

Letters of Credit

under which money can be drawn at any point in the world.

Lachute & St. Andrews Branch, J. R. Parris, M'gr.

The Nobbiest Hats in Town

That's what everybody says after having seen my new importation of fine hats, and the prices are low in comparison to the quality of the goods.

We are always well stocked with the choicest of goods, and gent's furnishing's. Now is the time to leave your order for a nice suit that will fit you well and give you pleasure in wearing.

LADIES! Are you aware that we cover buttons? Bring us along your orders and be well attended.

D. LAPOINTE,

Main St. Lachute

A Great Drive

In Dress Goods

See them in the window. Your choice for a few days at

50c. per yard

These have been secured at an extra low price for reason, and you can have your choice for a few days at Fifty cents per yard.

W. Banford & Son,

FALL and WINTER GOODS

DRESS GOODS—Satin Cloths, Venetians, Serges, etc., in all the leading shades.

UNDERWEAR—Men's, Boys', Youths', Women's, Misses' and Infants, in all sizes. We make this department a specialty.

HOSIERY—Women's, Misses' and Infants' plain and ribbed cashmeres and woolens, in different weights and qualities.

Flannelette Sheets, Woolen Blankets, Comforters, etc.

All Flannelettes at old prices dispute the heavy advance in cotton.

— See Us Before Buying Elsewhere —

HENRY J. GILES & BRO.

ARUNDEL.

Mr. Roy Cooke of the Riordon Lumber Co., is visiting his parents, Mr. & Mrs. James Cooke.

Mr. David Green has started again to put up his new dwelling house at Moore's crossing.

Mr. Jas. Kerr of Megantic, brother of Mr. Henry Kerr, is here on a short visit to his relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Graham were in the city attending the "Back to Montreal" celebrations.

Mrs. Thomas Graham and Mrs. W. Thomson are visiting friends and relatives in and around Lachute.

Mr. Arthur Graham, Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Staniforth, and Mr. and Mrs. Henry Laughren, attended the Fair at Ottawa last week.

Mr. Thomas Lane has rented his farm and stock to his neighbor, Mr. Lotan Evans. Mr. Lane is to run the boarding establishment connected with the Arundel Lumber Co's Mills at Weir.

Mr. and Mrs. C. J. Staniforth and family have gone to Lachute to spend a short visit with Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Wilson. Mrs. Staniforth has been indisposed of late, and we hope the change will be beneficial.

The Junior Ladies Association of the Presbyterian Church will meet at the manse on Saturday afternoon, the 25th inst, and the Sunday-School children are requested to attend at the same time and place.

Mr. John Patterson is reported to have bought the large boarding-house and grounds from Mr. Henry Houle, at Sixteen Island Lake, where he intends erecting a general store. Mr. Houle is now running a restaurant on St. James St, near Bonaventure Station, Montreal.

We are pleased to state that Jos. Craig, who was run over by the cars at Weir, on the 2nd inst., is progressing favorably and will be home soon. A report had got abroad that he had his leg amputated below the knee, but such is not the case. He still has his heel which will be a good help to him when walking.

The School Commissioners met in No. 2 School-room on the 17th inst., with Mr. A. Rothwell, as chairman. Miss Avis E. Beattie was engaged to teach in No. 3 District, Crystal Falls. No. 4 District has no teacher as yet. Applicants can write to Mr. Chas. J. Staniforth, Sec'y. Schools will be opened on Monday the 4th of October.

PUBLIC AUCTION.

—To:—

There will be sold by Public Auction on Saturday, October 9th, 1909.

At 3 o'clock p.m.

The building now occupied as Methodist Methodist Parsonage, in the Town of Lachute.

Particulars as to sale can be secured on application to any member of the building committee.

By order of the building committee.

DR. W. W ALEXANDER,
Secretary.

$5.00 Reward.

LOST,—In January last, a black hound, answering to name of "Bull." Any person returning him to owner will receive above reward.

W. J. TODD.

Canadian Northern Quebec Ry.

ARRIVAL and DEPARTURE of train at Lachute is as follows:—

Leaving for Hawkesbury, 11.59 a.m.

Going East 3.11 p.m.

To and from Lachute to St. Jerome, Sixteen Island Lake, Joliette and points east.

Time-table between Hawkesbury and Rockland.

Leaves Hawkesbury daily except Sunday at 4.30 p m., arrives L'Orignal 4.45; Evanturel, 5.05; Alfred, 5.20; Treadwell, 5.45; Jessops Falls, 5.55; Wendover, 6.15; Rockland, 6.30.

Leaves Rockland daily except Sunday at 7.30 a.m., arrives at Wendover 8.00; Jessops Falls, 8.10; Treadwell, 8.20; Alfred, 8.45; Evanturel, 9.00; L'Orignal, 9.20; Hawkesbury, 9.30.

Train leaves St. Jerome for Montfort division at 5.35 daily.

GUY TOMBS, G. P. & P. A. — C. W. GLENN, Agt. Lachute.

J. E. VALOIS,

NOTARY PUBLIC,
LACHUTE, P.Q

Money to loan on security.

Office . BETHANY STREET.

Never mind the catalogues and samples Come in and select your dress goods from the piece, when you can see the effect. No sample can show that.

W. BANFORD & SON.

FARM FOR SALE.

—To:—

Any person desirous of securing a first-class farm will do well to call upon.

THOS. DOBBIE,
Chatham.

Society is largely formed by clothes. What kind do you wear? See our new suits for men and boys.

W. BANFORD & SON.

Shingles For Sale.

Good Farmers' Shingles for sale at Calumet, near Ferry landing, in large or small lots at $1.25 per M.

Apply to G. H. PERLEY & Co.,
Calumet, Que.

Clapboards For Sale.

7 in. boards 4 ft. at $4.00 per thousand ft. surface measure.

6	"	"	$6.00	"	"
5	"	"	$9.00	"	"
5	"	3	$8.00	"	"

F.O.B. cars or boat.

Apply to G. H. PERLEY & Co.,
Calumet, Quebec.

Drop in, we have any amount of bargains for you, on account of being overstocked. W. BANFORD & SON.

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. Benomme, 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.

WANTED.

Pupils desirous of attending the Lachute Academy, may secure board and lodging on application to

MRS. JOHN EVANS,
Foundry Street, Lachute.

Cheese-maker for Geneva Cheese Factory for the balance of this season, state qualifications, experience and salary expected. Apply to

JAMES COWAN,
Beech Ridge, Que.

WANTED,—School Girls can be accommodated with room or board by applying to MRS. McCREA,
Bethany Street, Lachute.

WANTED,—A young girl to go to Montreal, to do general house work in family of two adults. For particulars apply

MRS. W. F. McLAREN,
Ivan Bower, Lachute.

WANTED,—Pupils attending the Lachute Academy can have rooms and accomodation by applying to MRS. GEO. HARDIE, West End.



We are making a new departure this season, and have arranged to sell wheels *direct by mail*, saving to our customers all intermediate profits. By this plan we can offer

Regular $50 Hyslop Bicycles for $25

This surprising value in first-class wheels will be an important help to the restoration of their popularity. We have planned for a big bicycle year, and are ready with the best machine for the money ever offered in Canada.

Send for Illustrated Folder

HYSLOP BROS., Limited

High-Class Bicycles — Automobiles and TORONTO, ONT.

Great Bargains!

We are offering Great Bargains in Ladies' Long Water Proof Coats while they last 75 of them to clear at the following prices.

25 Coats assorted shades latest styles etc., and turn down collars full length nicely trimmed former prices as follows:—

25	Coats	former price	$7.50	Clearing price	$4.75
25	"	"	"	7.75	"	" 5.50
25	"	"	"	9.75	"	" 6.75

— ALSO —

50 Men's Tweed & Worsted Rain Coats Lined all through best quality material and trimmings former price $9.75. to clear $7.25.

50 Men's Suits in Tweed and black and dark blue serge to clear 20 p.c. off.

EXTRA SPECIAL.

Special discounts on the following lines:—15 p.c. off Flannelettes; 10 p.c. off Cottons; 15 p.c. Muslins and Ginghams; 20 p.c. Children's made dresses, and 10 p.c. off all other lines.

No trouble to show you our Goods. Call and see them.

S. W. CHEESEMAN'S General Merchant St. Andrews East, P.Q.

THE PAQUIN Fruit and Vegetable Markets

PHONE NO. 6. West End Store — PHONE NO. 59 Central Ward Store

If we please you, Tell Others! If we Don't, Tell Us!

To our many customers and friends, is this question reasonable?

If we can give you full value for your money with our goods and as cheap as others, why not patronize those who live in town and spend their income among you. In Preserving Fruits we will give you bargains. We order twice a week and will gladly get anything for you that we may not have in stock. In vegetables we get them daily fresh from our market garden. We can give you Tomatoes, Cabbages, Corn, Cucumbers, Onions, Celery, etc., etc.

PAQUIN BROS.,

Opposite Lachute Mills Post-Office.

McFAUL BROS. ADVT.

Some of the lines we can save money for you on

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

Ready-made Clothing for Men and Boys.

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

Our Store is the Bargain Centre

SPECIAL DISCOUNT SALE. GREAT BARGAINS.

AT COST AND FOR CASH ONLY.

Commencing with the 1st of May we will start our Great Sale of Goods, which are all new and comprise the entire stock of Dry Goods, Groceries, Boots and Shoes, Hardware, etc., and will be sold Bring along your wants, we can supply them and save you considerable money on your purchases.

In our Millinery Department we have expert hands to attend you. These goods will also be sold at remarkably low prices.

H. PAQUIN, St. Philippe.

Geoffroy Bedard

I have on hand the largest assortment of tweeds of the latest designs and best qualities ever shown in this town.

All suits made by me keep their shape and appearance till worn out.

I also have to offer you the largest and most up-to-date stock of ready-made clothing and Gents' Furnishing, Hats, Caps, Gloves, Etc.

Geoffroy Bedard
THE TAILOR,
Main Street, - Lachute.

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.

Bargains! Bargains! Bargains!

That is what you always get when dealing with us, but now especially, after our holiday rush, we will have to make room for our Spring Stock, so be wise and allow us to serve you with the "Best of Goods" at lowest possible prices.

Hardie & Co.

Baker and General Merchants, Brownsburg, P.Q.

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.

RUSSIAN WATER CARRIER

STORY OF A VICTIM OF THE WHIMS OF FORTUNE.

Prince Made Him Rich With 300 Rubles and Stuffed the Notes in His Boots.

It was at the Czar's coronation in Moscow that Dmitri the water carrier encountered the drama of his life. The story has not been published, for in Russia it is not permitted to name living royal personages in such circumstances. Moreover Dmitri's madness from the sudden possession of riches would not be a very surprising thing to his countrymen, accustomed to the mind of the peasant, writes a St. Petersburg correspondent.

Moscow is a city of palaces, but most of them are too wanting in modern comfort to be used as lodgings by distinguished guests. Some hundred foreign royalties were in the old capital together by the Czar's invitation to see him crowned. Most had to be boarded out among the families of officers of the court.

Among these were the sister of the Czar's bride and her husband, Prince Henry of Prussia, who stayed in the residence, near the little Moscow river, of a Colonel in the Czar's suite. From his window Prince Henry became interested in the regular early morning proceedings of Dmitri the water carrier.

The business seemed quaint to western eyes, but nature has given Moscow a very small supply of running water and engineering had then done nothing to increase it. Vodovos, or water contractors, furnished each house with its daily rations, after

THE MANNER OF MILKMEN.

Twenty-year old tow headed Dmitri placidly filled his barrels and fixed then in a row between the long shafts of his cart. Then he went his rounds, all unknowing that he was ministering to the wants of the Czar's brother-in-law.

When the feastings were over and the guests preparing to depart Prince Henry bethought himself of distributing tips. The Prince's host delicately suggested that the staff of attendants would appreciate their gifts doubly if they came from the Prince's own hand. Moreover that would defeat the purpose of the Russian official major domo attached to Prince Henry's suite, who proposed to relieve him of the trouble of distribution by drawing on him for a lump sum, keeping three-quarters of it and dividing the remainder among his own selected on-hangers.

The Prince decided to do his own tipping. As the water carrier was the first human being whom his eyes had beheld in the streets of Moscow each day he sent for Dmitri. The astonished young moujik was told that a veliki Kniaz, a Grand Duke, the Czar's brother-in-law, wanted to see him. He obeyed dumbly and was ushered into the presence of an amiable man not much older than himself and apparently about as much embarrassed.

Whether from ignorance of the scale used on such occasions, or whether shyness impelled him to err far on the side of generosity, Prince Henry pressed three notes for

A HUNDRED RUBLES EACH

into the youth's hand. Dmitri stood amazed, staring at the money and uttering never a word. Prince Henry nodded cheerfully and I bade him go.

Clutching the notes in his fist Dmitri made his way blindly back to his cart by the river side. He sat on the shaft and tried to realize what it all meant.

Nobody in his position, he reflected, could have so much money unless he were a thief. His pay was six rubles ($3) a month with a shakedown to sleep on in the stable. Windfalls do not happen to moujiks, for the class compartments of life in Russia are too firmly fixed by law to allow the posibility of a rich relation. As he hugged the reality of his fortune, which made him a richer man than anybody in his village, fear seized him.

He left his master's horse and cart, took his few rubles of savings from his box in the stable and after hiding the Prince's tip in the sole of his top boot hurried to the railway station. He took a train for the town nearest his village and on the journey kept silent in the choruses of holiday makers.

He had twenty miles to walk from the station to his village. As he trudged on with the three hundred ruble notes in his boot his fear grew deeper. He would be by far the station to his village. As he how explain it?

Again the terror came over him as he thought that his neighbors could noly believe that he had robbed a rich man. He saw no way of enjying his luck. He would give his sun scorched, worried head a rest and say nothing about it. So he appeared in the village and said simply that he had come home.

In the early hours of the next morning his people were awakened by horrified,

DESPAIRING SHOUTS.

They found Dmitri beside himself with grief, his eyes devouring a shapeless, muddy mess that he was holding up to the light.

"My three hundred rubles!" he groaned and reached again down into his boot for another pinch of unrecognizable currency. His brothers were not less astounded and soon as much afraid as himself. Among them they could identify in the trampled, stained paper pulp the faint traces of the long image stamped Russian hundred ruble note.

The family council voted to hush up the business, but Dmitri would not be silenced. He got out into the village and shouted for his money until his delirium landed him in the police cell.

At first he wa staken for a harmless madman, but when the police in their turn deciphered the ruined notes they believed they had a big case. He gave the police the name of his last employer. He had left his place without giving notice—a serious police offence.

For a week he lay in prison until a statement came from his employer that Dmitri had disappeared leaving the horse and cart in the public road. The water contractor could suggest no explanation of the 300 rubles. Dmitri protested that they were given him by a Velizi Kniaz—why, he did not know. By this time Prince Henry and his wife had returned to Germany.

Dmitri persisted in his story and a fortnight later the owners of the Prince's lodging were traced. They in their turn attesed that Prince Henry had sent for the water carrier, among other attendants, the day he left. They telegraphed to him explaining young Dmitri's disastrous story.

The answer came from the Prince affirming his tip of 300 rubles and asking that the notes be honored and paid over to Dmitri. Among the local coronation pardons was one to the water carrier for quitting his post without notice.

MEN THAT CAN SEW! SURELY.

There Are Plenty of Them, Mr. Blinkinton Says.

"Who says men can't sew? Why, of course they can sew," said Mr. Blinkinton. "Don't plenty of bachelors do their own mending and darning? A poor fist they may make of it, some of them! they may take long and crooked stitches and maybe they drew holes together instead of darning them, but they can sew, in their way. Don't all soldiers do their own mending regularly in the army? All only amateurs, these, you say, just amateurs? Maybe so; but they can sew, all right, can't they? And when you come to think of it are there not thousands, hundreds of thousands, millions of tailors, professional men sewers, the very highest experts with the needle? Why I guess certainly yes. We have a commonly accepted notion that only women can sew, but you see how fantastically futile that notion is when you come to consider. Doubtless there are more women that can sew well; but there are plenty, plenty of men who can sew, and some who can sew very well.

"All came to mind seeing a man mend an umbrella, this man being a travelling umbrella mender. You know what you expect to see the peripatetic umbrella mender doing is hammering, riveting, tinkering, putting in new ribs or spreaders or putting on new handles, but this man was sewing.

"You know how the silk panels of an umbrella or a parasol will wear and break on a line down from the top between the ribs, where the panels fold? Careful housewives, economical and willing to carry an umbrella that has been mended, will darn these holes in an umbrella, and that's what this umbrella mender was doing now, sitting on the curbstone with his feet in the gutter at 7 o'clock in the morning.

"His stock he had laid down on the sidewalk beside him and now he sat darning up the holes in an umbrella that he had just contracted to mend. And he went at it with the manner of a man who knew what he was about. His needle was thrust into the fabric, not at random, but in just the right place, and put through on the other side of the hole with the same precision, and it was easy to see by the way he drew the thread through that he really could sew and darn; that he knew how.

"Oh, yes; there are plenty of men that can sew—after a fashion; and there are not a few that can really sew."

BEWARE.

Beware of people who pat you on the back. They may be looking for an opportunity to kick your feet from under you.

A NEW ONE ON MARY.

Mary had a little lamb,
And it began to sicken;
She sent it off to Packingtown,
And now it's labelled "Chicken."

ADMIRAL VON TIRPITZ

THE MAN WHO RULES THE GERMAN NAVY.

Has Great Energy, Enterprise, Breadth of View, and Determination.

Admiral von Tirpitz has exercised a controlling influence at the German Admiralty for the past twelve years, for it was in 1897, when in command of Germany's East Asiatic squadron, that he was recalled from active service to the Admiralty. Previous to that year he had already shown himself to possess a talent for organization and a faculty for grasping essentials which has brought him to-day to his exalted position. His rise has ben rapid, but it has given the lie to those who say that the caste system of Germany prevents any but those of aristocratic birth from finding office under Government.

His career began at the age of sixteen, and to-day he is sixty and in no way inclined to regard himself as approaching the close of his active life. Many years of service remain to him if he has any decisive voice in the matter, for Admiral von Tirpitz will not lay down office until the naval laws that he has fashioned are an accomplished fact.

BUILDING UP A NAVY.

The system by which Admiral von Tirpitz has been evolved reflects the triumph and the advantage of continuity in a State policy. A shrewd, practical man, his knowledge of the sea has been gained at sea, and under circumstances which have shown him the necessity for the Fatherland to possess a fleet in being. Combining seamanship with a ready grasp of affairs and a turn for statecraft, the energy of youth carried this naval officer rapidly up the ladder of promotion until the stage had been reached where the radical ideas of an ambitious sea-dog were bound to receive attention. At sixteen a cadet, at twenty a lieutenant, and at five-and-twenty a lieutenant-commander, after twenty years of service he was flying the penant of a Rear-Admiral and was known as a responsible officer, with a habit of thinking for himself and a contempt for the traditions of bureaucracy.

His first work of an epoch-making character was when he was promoted Chief of Staff at Kiel, the head-quarters of Germany's battle squadrons. To Kiel Admiral von Tirpitz brought the experiences he had gained abroad and the stored up observations that he had made in the days when his ideas could not secure a hearing. At that date the German fleet was in sad need of mosquito flotillas, for the torpedo-boat establishment had been neglected and was undeveloped.

WITH PRINCE HENRY.

When his efforts at founding an adequate torpedo-craft establishment—which included schools for the special training of officers — had proved successful, the Chief of Staff began to grapple with the task of reorganizing the system of control which had reduced the navy to a state of confusion. In the years between 1891 and 1896 the work that he accomplished at Kiel had such an effect upon the Admiralty in Berlin that the dual authority which existed between the Naval Department and Kiel head-quarters was abolished and many other administrative reforms introduced.

In the midst of his work at Kiel he was dispatched in command of the squadron with which Prince Henry of Prussia made the tour of the East in 1896, while in the following year he was recalled and given a free hand to carry out for himself the changes which he had consistently advocated. Germany's naval ambitions took definite shape in 1897, and since that time, under the fostering hand of the man who was responsible for their inception, they have grown into the present flourishing fleet.

The march of events has certainly assisted Admiral von Tirpitz to realize his ambition, for his crusade lacked, in his early years of office, the propelling impetus of a national illustration of the correctness of his views. Opportunity, however, comes to all men who are able to think for themselves, and to think a little in advance of their neighbors.

At the moment when he was struggling to win popular opinion to the support of his policy, and was finding it difficult by reason of the increasing burden of taxation which a big ship programme was throwing upon the shoulders of the nation, there came in the autumn of 1899 the Bundesrath incident, when a German mail packet was seized by an English man-of-war. In that hour Admiral von Tirpitz knew that he had fought a battle and won a great and memorable victory.

GERMANY WAKING UP.

Success was ushered in by the Naval Law of 1900, which was born from the patriotic outburst that the incident of the previous year had caused. Honors fell to Admiral von Tirpitz, and orders for big ships came to the yards. After two years' service at the Admiralty he was made a Vice-Admiral. The passing of the Naval Bill of 1900 brought him hereditary nobility, and the launching of the big ships for which that Bill provided made him a full Admiral. The supplementary Naval Bill of 1907 won him the Order of the Black Eagle; while the present situation in Germany has shown that his policy has the support of the German people.

In appearance Admiral von Tirpitz scarcely suggests the man that his policy has shown him to be. Tall, stout, and bald, his manner is more academic and professional than bureaucratic. At the same time, there is nothing of the doctrinaire about him, and he explains his policy with a simple phrase that he has merely made good Germany's naval deficiencies. Short-sighted, with a flowing white beard shaped in the style of Dundreary's whiskers, his mien is paternal until the spirit of the man is roused by opposition.

ANTS PROTECT PLANT.

How They Defend It Against Leaf Destroying Insects.

A standing army of ants for defensive purposes is kept and provided with food by a sensitive plant of Nicaragua. In this acasia there are two large thorns at the base of each leaf inhabited by colonies of ants which bore into the thorns and make a home for themselves by eating out the soft inner tissue. On the leaf stalks there are honey glands, and at the tip of each leaflet there is a sausage shaped body, about as large as a pin's head, consisting of albumioous food. The ants sip the nectar and eat the food bodies, and being contented with their lot, remain on the plant without doing it any injury.

When the plant is threatened by any invasion of leaf cutting ants which would damage it the ants composing the plant's army or police force rush out and repel the intruders. Many similar arrangements exist in tropical plants.

In one of the most remarkable of these ant plants the female ant bites a hole in the stem and brings up her brood inside it. The stalk of each leaf is swollen at its base and bears food bodies which are eaten by the ants when they emerge to find for themselves. As the old food bodies are eaten new ones are formed, thus keeping the ants, which are of a fierce disposition, in the plant's employment. Plants of the same species which do not happen to be inhabited by ants fall an easy prey to leaf cutting kinds of ants, which are only too plentiful in the tropics. In other cases the defensive ants are provided only with shelter in cavities of the stem, and various naturalists have observed that these ants pour out in troops whenever leaf cutting enemies attempt to attack the foliage.

The ants which thus defend these plants are small, but sting with extreme virulence, their small size making them the more formidable. The leaf cutting ants cut off the leaves and pile them up in heaps, forming a sort of kitchen garden of leaf mould. upon which they cultivate a fungus belonging to the mushroom family. They sow the spores of the mushroom and make a pure culture of the fungus, nibbling at it to prevent the development of mushroom heads and thus promote the growth of spawn.

EARLY DAY RAILWAY.

Imprisoning Passengers at Stations —Dress of Signalmen.

There has just passed away one who was intimately associated with our railway system when it was in its very crude infancy, says the London Globe.

Mr. David Stevenson, whose death has occurred in his 88th year, joined the London and Birmingham Railway in June, 1837, and rose to the position of goods manager of the London and North-Western Railway. He kept a private diary of the important events of those early days when the third class passengers rode in open carriages, and tickets were torn from a book.

Mr. Stevenson told how the road-side stations were enclosed with lofty iron railings, within which the passengers were imprisoned until the train arived. They were then permitted to rush out to take their places for which they sometimes had to join in a free fight. "Then the engine gave a prolonged whistle, which Charles Dickens describes as saying, 'Here are 250 people in the veriest extremity of danger, and here are their 250 screams all in one.' The clatter caused by the stone blocks, which were used until the wooden sleepers replaced them, added greatly to the unpleasantness of the journey."

In Mr. Stevenson's early days the signalmen were actually men signals. They were attired as the policemen of the period with dress coats buttoned up to the throat, white duck trousers and top hats. They stood at intervals along the line and performed "with their arms, their worried brains and two flags" all the duties of the signal posts by which they were superseded. Sir Robert Peel, Lord Brougham and Daniel O'Connell often rode on the railway, according to the diarist for the novelty of the sensation.

REMARKABLE REMOVALS.

A Church Removed by a Traction Engine.

Something of a sensation was caused the other week at Leigh-on-Sea, England, by the removal of a church from one site to another by means of a traction engine. The transportation occupied several days, and the streets were completely blocked during the transit.

Removals of this nature are extremely rare, and there are some unique instances which are worth recording. A novel "flitting" was witnessed in Glasgow in 1899, when the St. Bride's Episcopal Church was removed from Baconsfield Road to a seat in Hyndland Road. The task was accomplished under extreme difficulties, as the route had a steep gradient, and the church weighed about sixty tons, affording seating accommodation for a hundred people. The building was raised by "jacks" and pulled along soaped planks until it reached the roadway, where four massive wheels were attached, and it was dragged to its new position by three traction engines.

The citizens of Boxbutte County, in the State of Nebraska, removed the County Court House from Hemingford to Alliance, a distance of nineteen miles, in order to save the cost of a new house. The building was placed on trucks and drawn by a huge locomotive to its destination at the rate of four to eight miles an hour.

A remarkable case of house removing was to be seen last summer near Dalhousie, New Brunswick, when a large frame structure was shifted more than two miles by water. It was first taken 1,000 yards to the shore, and then removed by means of lighters. It was said to be a curious sight to witness a two-storey building, 35 feet by 50 feet, in size, being towed into port by a gasoline launch.

Another case of this kind is that of a hydro which the doctors had ordered to be removed to a more healthy spot. Although it was a large building, with twenty rooms, it was put on rollers, and taken in this way to the edge of the bay, and then placed on large barges, and towed over the water a distance of ten miles.

The most extraordinary case, however, occurred in one of the "boom towns," for which America is noted. In the case in question, after a period of success, depression set in, and over half the buildings lacked inhabitants. The proprietors wanted to remove their hotel to a more flourishing centre, and got the necessary permission. The building, which was made of wood, was three storeys high, and contained a large number of rooms. It was safely placed on trucks and drawn by four large engines, fifty miles across the plains.

A NEIGHBORLY CONSPIRACY.

How Mr. Grimes Was Cured of Early Rising.

Mr. Grimes had a large lawn in front of his house and another at the side, and it was his custom to get up and run his lawnmower at five o'clock in the morning. In vain his neighbors protested. In vain they complained that he woke them up just when they were sleeping the soundest, and that they could not go to sleep again.

"Nobody has any business snoozing after five o'clock," he said. "Go to bed early and get up early. That's the way I do. Think I'm going to wait half a day for you people to sleep off the effect of your late hours, when my grass needs cutting? I guess not!"

Then his neighbors did a little planning. They found out that he went to bed at nine o'clock, and they made their arrangements accordingly. Punctually at nine o'clock the next moonlight evening the sound of a lawn-mower in action was heard directly across the street from the Grimes dwelling. Presently another one chimed in, then another and another, and in less than fifteen minutes at least a dozen were in active operation.

At ten o'clock or thereabouts an upper window in the Grimes house was closed with a vicious bang, but the rattle of the machines ceased not, and the noise became even louder. It was a bright night, and the industrious neighbors, bareheaded and in their shirt-sleeves, appeared to be enjoying their exercise. There was no more grass to be cut, but they continued to go through the motions. In accordance with the prearranged plan, there was no conversation. The lawn-mowers were permitted to make all the noise, and they needed no assistance.

At eleven o'clock the window that had been closed was opened again, and the unkempt head of Mr. Grimes was thrust forth.

"Say," he called out, "how long are you fellows going to keep up that racket?"

"Not more than an hour longer," answered a voice.

"Well, say," spoke Mr. Grimes again, after a pause, "if I'll agree not to run my lawn-mower before seven o'clock in the morning after this, will you stop that noise and let me go to sleep?"

"We will."

"Well, it's a bargain," he said.

SOME UNIQUE CONTESTS

RACING TORTOISES AND FIGHTING FISH.

Prizes for Lark Singing—Cock-Fighting is Very Popular in France.

In many out-of-the-way corners of the earth there have been held some curious contests for birds and animals, which are seldom heard of outside their own circle. In Huddersfield, England, there is an association for the promotion of lark-singing. The birds are kept for some time in a dark room and then placed before a mirror. Imagining his own reflection to be a rival, he at once bursts into song. The length of the "song" is carefully recorded, the prize being awarded to the one that sings longest. Last year 325 birds competed, and three birds that sang for ten minutes without cessation shared the championship.

Cock-fighting is not allowed in public in this country, but in France these contests are very popular. The birds have a steel spur tightly bound to each foot. Before the fight the cocks are as nervous as racehorses, and show an extraordinary eagerness for the contest. Not long ago

A SERIES OF FIGHTS

was held at Bethune for a prize of $8,000, forty-eight couples taking part.

Carl Hagenbeck, the famous wild animal tamer, of Hamburg, has a number of giant tortoises weighing several hundred pounds each. Children sometimes mount their backs, and, holding a piece of lettuce leaf on a stick in front of their heads, encourage their strange steeds to a greater pace towards the winning-post.

A more exciting contest can be arranged with turtles, however. The turtle-fishers in South American waters select a number of turtles, and, attired in bathing costume, mount their steeds, grasping the front part of the animal's upper shell with both hands. The turtles are then released, and immediately make for the sea.

Ordinarily they would plunge with their rider to the bottom of the sea, but this is prevented by the jockey throwing his weight on the back part of the shell and at the same time pulling the forward part up with his hands, which keeps the animal's head above the surface. By pulling the shell on the left or right the rider is

ABLE TO GUIDE THE TURTLE.

The animals cover eight or nine miles in an extraordinary short time, the spectators running along the beach to decide the winner.

The national sport of Siam takes the form of contests between the famous fighting fish found in that country. So much excitement is caused by these unique fights that the King of Siam derives a considerable revenue from the sport.

The fish, previous to a struggle for life, is fed on special food which makes it more ravenous. When ready for the contest two of these are placed in a fair-sized glass bottle. They swim round and round, at first ignoring each other, until one makes a vicious dart at his adversary. Then the real battle begins, and keeps on until the referee is satisfied as to the result and stops the match.

SAMBO'S COMPROMISE.

During the 'fifties of the last century the word "compromise" was of frequent use in political discussions. At that time John B. Gough was a popular public speaker. He was noted as a story-teller, and his stories were always well suited to his argument Mr. W. A. Mowry, in his "Recollections of a New England Educator," recalls one of them.

"Compromise! compromise! What does compromise mean? I will tell you.

"A colored man met a friend one day, and said: 'Sambo, Sambo, do you know dat toder night I was sorely tempted? You know I used to steal. Well, since I jined de church I stopped stealing; but you know Mr. Jonsing's shoe store? Well, toder night I was in dat shoe store, and I looked on de shelf and I see a pair of boots, jes' de nicest pair of boots—jes' my size, number fourteen.

"'Dere was de debil, and he say, "Take 'em, take 'em." Den de Lord say, "Let 'em alone; dat's stealin'." But I wanted dem boots; mine all out at de bottom and sides. Dere was de debil and me, and we both say, "Take 'em." But de Lord say "Don't you take 'em; dat's stealin'." Now dere was a clear majority of two against one.

"'Jes' den Mr. Jonsing, he leeb de store, and he leeb me all alone. Den de debil say, "Take 'em quick and skedaddle." I could take dem boots and chuck 'em under my coat and go right away, an' Mr. Johnsing would neber know nottin' about it. But, bress de Lord! I 'stood de temptation; I compromised, and took a pair of shoes instead.'"

A WEAK STOMACH BRINGS MISERY

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills Restore Despondent Sufferers to Health.

Nothing is so distressing as a weak stomach—the victims of this trouble suffer from indigestion, biliousness, dizziness and frequent headaches. No food agrees with them—meal time is a time of misery; not a time of pleasure. Relief from this suffering can be found through the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills—they never fail to make the weak stomach strong; to banish the distressing headaches; biliousness and dizziness. Mrs. C. S. Steeves, of Hillsboro, N. B., is one of the many who have been cured through the use of these pills. She says:—"I suffered very much from stomach trouble and would often leave the table without tasting food. I got no relief worth speaking of till I began the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. They gradually restored my health and strength and now I am as well as ever I was. I would earnestly recommend them to all those who suffer as I did."

It is the blood—bad blood—that is the cause of nine-tenths of the ailments from which both men and women suffer. The blood is the life-giving fluid of the body. When the blood is bad it is bound to poison some part of the human system and thus it is that rheumatism, kidney trouble, indigestion, headaches and backaches and a host of other troubles make their appearance. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cure all these troubles—and they cure them thoroughly—simply because they fill the veins with rich red blood. The genuine Pills bearing the full name "Dr. Williams Pink Pills for Pale People" are sold by all dealers in medicine or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50 from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

ONE OF BISMARCK'S PRANKS.

Entertained Young Ladies as Count Keyserling.

In his university days Bismarck was as jolly and boisterous as the least promising youth of his generation. According to the author of a recent book, "The M. P. for Russia," he enjoyed dancing and singing better than study, and was as full of fun as his chosen companion, Count Keyserling, was deficient in it; and on this difference in temperament hangs a tale.

One day the shy and reserved Keyserling came to Bismarck in great agitation.

"What is the matter?" demanded Bismarck.

"My mother writes that an aunt and two cousins are coming for a week to Berlin, and as they are very young and inexperienced, I must go about everywhere with them, offering them all sorts of amusements. It is most annoying," groaned Keyserling, "as I have to prepare myself for examinations and have no time for pretty country cousins!"

Bismarck saw his chance, and immediately inquired:

"Have you ever seen these young girls? Have they ever seen you?"

"Never in my life."

"Capital. Nothing could be better. Let me be Count Keyserling for the time being, and you become simple Bismarck. You stay at home, and I shall become a first-class cicerone during all the time of their visit."

Keyserling eagerly accepted the proposition. When the young ladies arrived, Bismarck met them as Keyserling, and placed himself at their disposition during their stay in Berlin. Keyserling buried himself in his books and thought no more about it until the girls had gone home to the Baltic provinces.

A week or two later he was disconcerted by receiving a letter from home, in which his mother expressed her great delight in hearing from the young ladies and their mother how immensely they had enjoyed themselves, and how very agreeable and kind their cousin had been.

"I am overjoyed," continued the fond parent, "to hear from their description that you have grown quite stout and robust during your stay at Berlin."

The fool who butts in where angels fear to tread usually gets all that's coming to him.

Old-fashioned honesty should never be allowed to drift into the has-been class.

Don't Grow Old.

By going around with gray hair when Dr. Tremain's Natural Hair Restorative will bring it back to its natural color, even though it has been gray for years. Two persons might use from the same bottle and the hair of one become black and the other blonde, just as they were in youth. So it is not a hair-dye; it will not injure the scalp, and is no trouble to apply. We guarantee satisfaction or money returned. Price one dollar (Postage paid).

THE TREMAIN SUPPLY CO.,
15 Wood St., Toronto.

NEW NAME FOR OLD DISEASE.

Indian Natives are Afflicted With "the Lurgies."

The government of India by the English may be an unmixed good to the native, but he does not always see it in that mellow light. A system of forced labor would not be needed among an industrious people who were ambitious to better their condition. The love of money is usually incentive enough to keep the supply of labor pretty close up to the demand. This, however, does not happen to be the case in India. There the government has to draft men into the very common service of bearing burdens much in the way that they might be made to bear arms. In his account of "A Holiday in the Happy Valley," Maj. T. R. Swinburne explains the working of this system.

It takes some little time for the Western mind to grasp the fact that the Kashmiri cannot and must not be treated on the "man-and-brother" principle. He is by nature a slave, and his brain is in many respects the undeveloped brain of a child. In certain ways, however, his outward childishness conceals the subtlety of "the heathen Chinee." He has in no degree come to comprehend the dignity of labor any more than a tramp comprehends it, but fortunately his guardians, while granting certain advantages in his tenure of land and payment of rent, have bound him, in return, to work for a fair payment when required to do so by his government as exercised by the local Tehesildhar.

The demand made upon a village for coolies is not, therefore, an arbitrary and high-handed system of bullying, but simply a call upon the villages to fulfill their obligation toward the state by doing a fair day's work for a fair day's pay of from four to six annas.

It corresponds to the taxes which persons in all civilized countries pay. Since the natives have little or no money, they are permitted to pay in labor.

The coolie, drawn from his village reluctant, like a periwinkle from its shell, is never a good starter. When he finds himself at the end of a tow-rope or bowed beneath half a hundredweight of the sahib's trinkets, with a three-thousand-foot pass to attain in front of him, he is apt to burst into "tears—idle tears"—or to be overcome by that fell disease—"the lurgies."

Lest my reader should not be acquainted with this illness, at least under that name, here is the diagnosis of the lurgies as given by a very ordinary seaman to the ship's doctor:

"Well, sir, I eats well and I sleeps well; but when I've got a job of work to do—Lor' bless you, sir, I breaks out all over in a tremble, sir!"

HE'S A WEATHER PROPHET.

But Like all Other Great Men He Has to Pay a Penalty.

"I suppose," said Mr. Bliffkinton, "that all greatness has its penalties, and I don't know of any reason why there should be an exception in my case, but the penalty that I have to pay does shake me a little at times.

"You see my greatness—let me state it as modestly as I can—consists in my ability to prognosticate the weather. Some men, you know, add to their powers of observation an instinctive ability in this direction; they can come pretty close to telling you with accuracy what the weather is going to be for a day or two ahead, however things may look at the moment, and of such wise men I am one, and I dare say that on some occasion, in my human vanity I have let this fact be known, with the result that among my friends as a weather prophet I have achieved fame, and I have to pay the penalty.

"I am deeply engrossed in business in my office and I hear the telephone bell ring and I say to myself: 'Bet that's Jones, going to close the order he was talking about yesterday.' But when I take down the receiver it isn't Jones I hear, but my friend Gwilks, and what he says is:

"'Bliffy, old boy, what do you think the weather is going to be to-morrow? Wife and I were thinking of taking a little run in the country, but we don't want to go unless the weather is going to be right.'

"And I tell him and he hangs up.

"Next morning, when I hear the telephone I think it's Slimby sure, calling me up to say that he'll have that check around before 3 o'clock without fail, but it's my old friend Gorks wanting to know for his information and benefit something about the weather, and I tell him, I'm glad to, and it's all right; but you can see that in this way I do get a good many more or less sharp shocks and jolts.

"Still, I am ready to pay the penalty and I pay it willingly. I don't suppose there ever was a great man yet but what found some drawbacks in the joys of greatness."

You may have observed that satisfied people as a rule keep quiet about it.

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TO REGISTER LETTERS.

French Government Introduces an Automatic Device.

The French Government has just introduced for use an ingenious automatic device for registering letters. The letter is dropped into a box and a nickel piece, purchasable for 5 cents, placed in the slot. The crank is turned, a numbered receipt falls out, and the corresponding number is stamped on the letter.

The ingenious feature of the machine is the device for preventing the use of any except the nickel coin. This is accomplished by means of a magnet which attracts only iron and nickel, the latter very feebly. But the slight attraction of the nickel is neatly calculated, and as the coin falls the attraction is just sufficient to retard it, and makes it fall into the pocket which operates the mechanism. An iron piece, on the other hand, would be strongly attracted, miss the pocket, and be ejected. All other coins also are ejected.

SOME LARGE SALARIES.

Some interesting inside facts are occasionally divulged in regard to the enormous salaries earned by some insurance agents.

It is reported that two agents recently appointed by the National Life Assurance Company in one of our large western cities have earned over Two Thousand Dollars ($2,000.00) a month from the time they started to get business for this Company.

Of course, these men are hustlers, and are well equipped in every way, possessing even small motor cars to cover the territory more rapidly.

We understand, however, that any man who has real ability in this line could do as well.

One of the reasons for the success of National Life agents is the splendid standing of the Company which is shown in their advertisement elsewhere in this paper. If it has ever occurred to you to take up the Life Insurance business you cannot make arrangements with an easier Company to secure business for than the National Life. And they need an Agent right in this territory. Communicate with the head office.

The bark of the average dog is worse than his bite; the bark is usually kept up all night.

If you sit down and wait for your ship to come in, don't be surprised if nothing but a wreck drifts in with the tide.

Mr. Martin (who is boarding out for a few days)—"By the way, Mrs. Perkins, I must confess the mutton we had for dinner to-day is not the kind of meat to which I have been accustomed." Mrs. Perkins—"Wery likely not, sir. I alwiz gits the best."

If every housekeeper would use Wilson's Fly Pads freely during the Summer months the house fly peril would soon be a thing of the past.

A married man is apt to respect the superior wisdom of a bachelor who once courted his wife.

HORSES AND CATTLE have colic and cramps, Painkiller will cure them every time. Half a bottle in hot water, repeated a few times. Avoid substitutes, there is but one "Painkiller"—Perry Davis'—25c and 50c.

"And ye have taken the teetotal pledge, have ye?" asked somebody of an Irishman. "Indade I have, and am not ashamed of it either." "And did not Paul tell Timothy to take a little wine for his stomach's sake?" "So he did, but my name is not Timothy, and there's nothing the matter with my stomach."

Pale, sickly children should use Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator. Worms are one of the principal causes of suffering in children and should be expelled from the system.

VIRTUE UNREWARDED.

One morning during the past winter, while it was still dark, Grimpson crept downstairs and set to work to clear the snow from the front of his residence. He worked like a nigger for an hour and a half and when he trotted off to business he chuckled at the thought of the pleasant surprise which was awaiting his wife.

When he returned to lunch he expected the subject would be mentioned, and he was not disappointed.

"That man did his work remarkably well," said his wife. "There wasn't a bit of snow left when he'd finished."

"What man?" gasped Grimpson.

"That man you engaged to clear away the snow," was the reply. "He was just finishing when I came down. I gave him a quarter. Was that right, dear?"

Grimpson didn't speak for some minutes, and when he did his wife got up from the table and left him, as he put it, to "have it out with himself."

BATTLE ROYAL WITH A WHALE

The enormous strength of a large whale was demonstrated by the recent experience of the steam whaler, Sampson, in the Norway seas. Off Sandefjord the cannoneer of the Samson succeeded in lodging a harpoon in the flank of a whale, which in the eyes of the sailors was of monstrous length. The whale took to flight, towing the little steamer after it. When the rope had run out to its full length the engine was reversed, so that, normally, it would have given a backward speed of 10 knots. Still the whale continued to tow the vessel during a period of eight hours, at the end of which the cable parted, and the chagrined crew saw their prey escape with the harpoon.

HONESTY IN ADVERTISING

Is of prime importance. The man who over advertises hurts himself more than as if he advertised none. The Gillette Safety Razor people claim no quality for their article in the columns of the daily press that the dealer would not claim face to face with the prospective customer. Plain every-day, clear-cut talk is the most impressive to the plain Canadian citizen that reads it. Dealers and consumers should appreciate these methods.

A country minister in the course of his visiting stayed at a house where a roast chicken was served for dinner. The chicken looked good to him. "Well," he facetiously remarked, "here's where that chicken enters the ministry." "Hope it does better there than in lay work," rejoined the small boy of the family, who recognized an old barnyard retainer.

Sleeplessness.—Sleep is the great restorer and to be deprived of it is vital loss. Whatever may be the cause of it, indigestion, nervous derangement or mental worry, try a course of Parmelee's Vegetable Pills. By regulating the action of the stomach, where the trouble lies, they will restore normal conditions and healthful sleep will follow. They exert a sedative force upon the nerves and where there is unrest they bring rest.

"Mildred," murmured a fashionable young man, sinking on one knee, "for your your birthday gift I offer—myself." "Thank you," was the cold reply, "but I only accept useful presents!"

Practically all Canadian druggists, grocers and general dealers sell Wilson's Fly Pads. If your storekeeper does not, ask him why.

The following notice is posted conspicuously in a certain newspaper office:—"Shut the door, and as soon as you have done talking business serve your mouth the same way."

Pains, Like the Poor, are Always With Us—That portion of man's life which is not made up of pleasure is largely composed of pain, and to be free from pain is a pleasure. Simple remedies are always the best in treating bodily pain, and a safe, sure and simple remedy is Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil. You cannot do wrong in giving it a trial when required

Kindly mention the name of this paper in writing to advertisers.

Lady (to tramp who has accosted her in the street)—"So you really tell me you have given up drink?" Tramp—"Yes, ma'am. Only a week ago I passed twelve taverns and didn't enter one of them." Lady—"Really! The temptation must have been very great." Tramp—"Yes, ma'am; but I was locked up in the 'Black Maria.'"

Many a young man starts in to work fired with a noble ambition—then the ambition evaporates and he gets fired.



ISSUE NO. 36—09.

STORED DRINKING-WATER.

The medical advisers and engineers of the London Water Board recommend the storage of raw river water prior to filtration as a means of purification. Time is regarded as an important element in the disappearance of disease-breeding substances in water, and the best effects would be obtained by storage for not less than 30 days. So long a time, however, would demand the use of immense reservoirs, and it is thought that a shorter period might be adopted, together with the use of intermediate means of purification by mechanical filters or precipitation tanks between storage and sand filtration. It has been shown that the number of micro-organisms is very considerably reduced by storage. The engineers also report that storage prolongs the life of the filter beds.

ST. MARGARET'S COLLEGE, TORONTO.

St. Margaret's College is thoroughly equipped to prepare students for Matriculation and all examinations in Music, Art, Domestic Science, Physical Education and for School Athletics, Cricket, Tennis, Basketball, Hockey, Tobogganing, Swimming and Horseback riding

PLAYING TOO SAFE.

A prisoner at the sessions had been duly convicted of theft, when it was seen, on "proving previous convictions," that he had actually been in prison at the time the theft was committed. "Why didn't you say so?" asked the judge of the prisoner angrily.

"Your Lordship, I was afraid of prejudicing the jury against me."

A Safe Pill for Sufferers.—There are pills that violently purge and fill the stomach and intestines with pain. Parmelee's Vegetable Pills are mild and effective. They are purely vegetable, no mineral purgative entering into their composition and their effect is soothing and beneficial. Try them and be convinced. Thousands can attest their great curative qualities because thousands owe their health and strength to timely use of this most excellent medicine.

A London boy told the teacher that his sister had the measles. The teacher sent him home and told him to stay there until his sister got well. After he had skipped joyfully away another boy held up his hand and said:— "Teacher, Jimmy Dolan's sister what's got the measles lives in Hamilton."

It is an undisputed fact that one packet of Wilson's Fly Pads has actually killed a bushel of house flies. Fortunately no such quantity can ever be found in a well kept house, but whether they be few or many Wilson's Fly Pads will kill them all.

New Tenant—"Look here, you'll have to make some alteration in this place. It's not fit for a pigsty." Landlord—"I didn't know you wanted it for a pigsty. I thought you wanted it to live in."

IMITATIONS ABOUND, but insist upon getting the genuine, "The D. & L." Menthol Plaster, which has stood the test of years. It cures; imitations don't. "The D. & L." is made by Davis & Lawrence Co.

A prominent man was chaffing a certain town councillor about the doings of the council, and said:—"I'd sooner put up as a candidate for a lunatic asylum than put up for the town council." "Well you'd stand a much better chance of getting in," dryly responded the town councillor.

Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial is compounded specially to combat dysentery, cholera morbus and all inflammatory disorders that change of food or water may set up in the stomach and intestines. These complaints are more common in summer than in winter, but they are not confined to the warm months, as undue laxness of the bowels may seize a man at any time. Such a sufferer will find speedy relief in this Cordial.

Church—"You say he's in the corn-producing business?" Gotham—"Yes, indirectly." "I don't understand you." "Why, he's a shoe manufacturer."

Red, Weak, Weary, Watery Eyes. Relieved By Murine Eye Remedy. Try Murine For Your Eye Troubles. You Will Like Murine. It Soothes. 50c At Your Druggists. Write For Eye Books. Free. Murine Eye Remedy Co., Toronto.

"You must drink hot water with your whisky," the doctor told his patient; "otherwise you mustn't take it at all." "But how shall I get the hot water?" the patient queried, plaintively. "My wife won't let me have it for the whisky toddy." "Tell her you want to shave," the doctor said, and took his departure. The next day the doctor called and asked the wife how his patient was. "He's gone raving mad," he wife replied. "He shaves every ten minutes."

Kindly mention the name of this paper in writing to advertisers.

Do you think others envy you because of your shrewdness?



VARNEY & WASHINGTON
GUARANTEED
"SPAVIN CURE"
Mailed on receipt of $1.00. Send for booklet—Free.
The Veterinary Remedy Company, Limited,
Box A, 75 Adelaide St., E. Toronto, Canada.

BRITISH-AMERICAN
Business College
Central Y.M.C.A. Building, Toronto.
ESTABLISHED 1860.
Is Canada's oldest and most reliable commercial school. Hundreds of the most successful business men in Toronto are our graduates, and give our students the preference in filling positions in their offices.
Fall Term From Sept. 1st.
Students enter any time. Write for catalogue.
T. M. WATSON, PRINCIPAL.

Jack—"Was her father violent when you asked for her hand?" Tom—"Was he? Great Scot! I thought he would shake my hand off!"

Holloway's Corn Cure is a specific for the removal of corns and warts. We have never heard of its failing to remove even the worst kind.

OUR HEAVE CURE cures where others fail. Sells on its own merits. Best of testimonials furnished on application. Ask your druggist to get you some or send direct to Four Brothers, Restoule. Price $1.50 per package. Charges paid to nearest express office. None genuine without our trade mark, FOUR BROTHERS, on each package. Try a package and be convinced. Because others have failed is no reason why Heaves cannot be cured by using Four Brothers Heave Cure.

WANTED.

WANTED.—$5,000, in amounts of $50 or more, to acquire the coal mining rights on a large tract of land estimated to contain 20,000,000 tons of coal. An opportunity of a lifetime to get in on ground floor. Taunton, McIntyre Block, Winnipeg.

AGENTS WANTED.

ONE RELIABLE MAN WANTED IN EVERY town to take orders for best custom made clothes in Canada. Highest commission. Rex Tailoring Co., Toronto.

PORTRAIT AGENTS—RELIABLE MEN we start in business of their own and give credit. Merchants Portrait Co., Toronto.

AGENTS—Mail Order Buyers, Housekeepers send address for free sample SILVER-CLOTH MAGICAL SILVER CLEANER. Large Catalogue of household specialties. Canada Silvercloth Co., Dept. E, Toronto.

Secure the Agency

for your locality of the only Life Insurance company meeting the requirements of the "Royal Commission." Our plans and policies appeal to the common sense, and positively protect the Policyholder's interest. Rates lower. Terms of payment easier.

THE POLICYHOLDERS MUTUAL LIFE,
Temple Building, Toronto.

WANTED

By Canadian Railways, expert Telegraph Operators. Get Ready. The Demand is Keen. Particulars free.
CENTRAL TELEGRAPH SCHOOL
1 Gerrard E., Toronto.

Fill in your name and address, mail this coupon to the
REMINGTON BUSINESS COLLEGE
200 College St., Toronto,
and get by return mail a copy of their handsome catalogue.
NAME.....
ADDRESS.....

FEATHER DYEING

Cleaning and Curling and Kid Gloves cleaned. These can be sent by post, 15c per oz. the best place is
BRITISH AMERICAN DYEING CO.
MONTREAL.



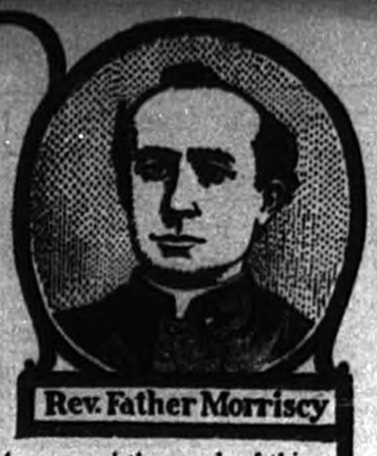
WE GIVE FREE SAMPLE CASE
WRITE FOR CATALOGUE.
AGENTS WANTED.
Make $5 a Day and establish permanent business on our capital. Our high class goods sell on sight in every home, new quickly used up and repeat orders come fast. Exclusive territory given.
THE HOME SUPPLY CO.,
Dept. 20, Toronto, Ont.

The Rapid Needle Threader

A practical eye-saving, time-saving device, used for any size needle or thread. It threads quickly, easily, and will last a lifetime. Mailed to your address, postpaid for 25c.
AGENTS WANTED.
The Rapid Needle Threader Co.,
Box 1297, Orillia, Ontario

HIGH CLASS
Custom Made Clothes
BEST VALUES IN CANADA.
EXHIBITION VISITORS
cordially invited to call and inspect our stock.
AGENTS WANTED
in every locality.
REX TAILORING COMPANY,
122 King St. West, Toronto
(Opposite Princess Theatre.)

Cured His Rheumatism In Three Weeks.



James LeB. Johnstone, a prominent member of the Citizen's Band, of Chatham. writes:

"I contracted Rheumatism by exposure, five years ago, and was ailing for two months and in great pain all the time. I got Father Morriscy's No. 7 Tablets and took them for about three weeks, when the Rheumatism all left me and I have had no return of the pains since."

Father Morriscy's "No. 7" Tablets have cured thousands of this terribly painful disease.

Rheumatism is generally brought on by exposure, but is really caused by Uric Acid in the blood. This Uric Acid is an irritating poison, formed from the waste matter of the body. The kidneys should remove it, but when they fail it poisons the blood, and, settling in the joints, causes Rheumatism.

"No. 7" Tablets clear out the clogged-up Kidneys and stimulate them to perform their task of filtering the Uric Acid out of the blood. When this is done the Rheumatism simply and naturally vanishes.

"No 7" Tablets cost 50c. At your dealer's. 28

Father Morriscy Medicine Co. Ltd. - Chatham, N.B.

DALESVILLE.

—:o:—

The farmers of this vicinity are busily engaged in the fall's threshing and report a good yield.

Miss T. Marshall has been the guest of Mrs. A. Kennedy.

Miss King of Sawyerville, is visiting friends here.

Mrs. J. and Mrs. P. Cruise were the guests of Mrs. C. Barker on Sunday last.

Mrs. Geo. Murdoch and Miss Katie Murdoch spent Wednesday in Lachute.

Mr. and Mrs. R Silverson and their children spent the week-end at the home of his mother.

Miss E. Denman, who has been the guest of Mrs. J. Graham, has returned to her home in Montreal.

Mrs. J. Calder, who has been visiting Miss Murdoch for the past week, is now the guest of Mrs. A. Kennedy.

The Rev. C. J. Cameron delivered an address on Home Missions on Tuesday last, Sept. 21st.

We are sorry to hear that Mr. A. Campbell's horse, which was missing last week, was found dead in the field, as a result of the careless shooting done on Saturday afternoons and on Sundays.

Mr. and Mrs. F. Derbyshire and family have returned to their home in California, accompanied by Mrs. T. McFaul.

Don't forget the Social given by the members of the I.O.G.T. Lodge on Friday evening, Sept. 24th.

FALL CLOTHING

Of all kinds is now in Stock. This New Stock includes Men's and Boys' Sweaters in Great Variety. Dress Overcoats, Fall Raincoats, Rubber Coats, Medium and heavy weights of wool and fleece-lined Underwear in Men's and Boys' sizes. All kinds of Boots and Shoes for dress and for every day wear. Men's Leather Coats. The very thing for Fall wear. Gloves and mitts in large variety. In fact everything that Men and Boys' need to wear and everything in the line of Ladies' Footwear.

COME AND SEE THEM.

WM. BERRY

Main St. · Lachute.

We are Sole Agents for the Slater Shoe.

Over $15,000 Stock

to be sacrificed at

Manufacturers' Prices.

Having decided to retire from business, I offer the public my entire stock of goods, amounting to over $15,000 at manufacturers' prices.

Seasonable Fall and Winter Goods

— Comprising —

Dress Goods, Suitings, Cloakings, Ladies' Jackets, Tailor-made Skirts, Ladies' Undervests and Drawers, Hosiery, Corsets, Carpets, Table Covers, Etc.

Men's and Boy's Overcoats, Ready-made Suits, Underwear in Wool and Fleece-lined, Felt Hats, Caps, Sweaters, Shirts in Regatta, Negligee, Tweed, Etc.

Men's, Boys' Ladies' and Children's, Boots and Rubbers, also Lumbermen's Rubbers and Moccasins.

Goods in any line to be sold at cost at

J. R. McOUAT, General Merchant.

MAIN STREET, LACHUTE.

CENTRAL CANADA FAIR

OTTAWA

SEPT. 10th to 18th, 1909

Bigger Than Better Than Ever

New Fireproof Grand Stand seating 12,000 people.

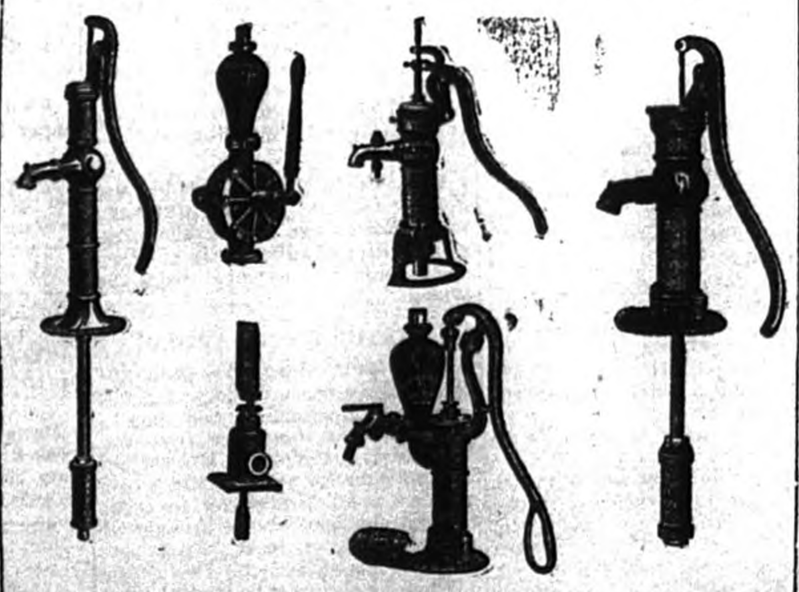
Magnigcent Night Spectacular—"Siege of Sebastopol"—with Fireworks Display. Over 16,000 in Cash Prizes. Sixty-five Special Medals and Prizes. New Process Building. Horse Racing and Outdoor Vaudeville. Nany New Attractions.

Cheap Rates on all Railways. - Entries close September 8th.

For full information write

E. McMAHON, Sec.

Who said PUMPS?

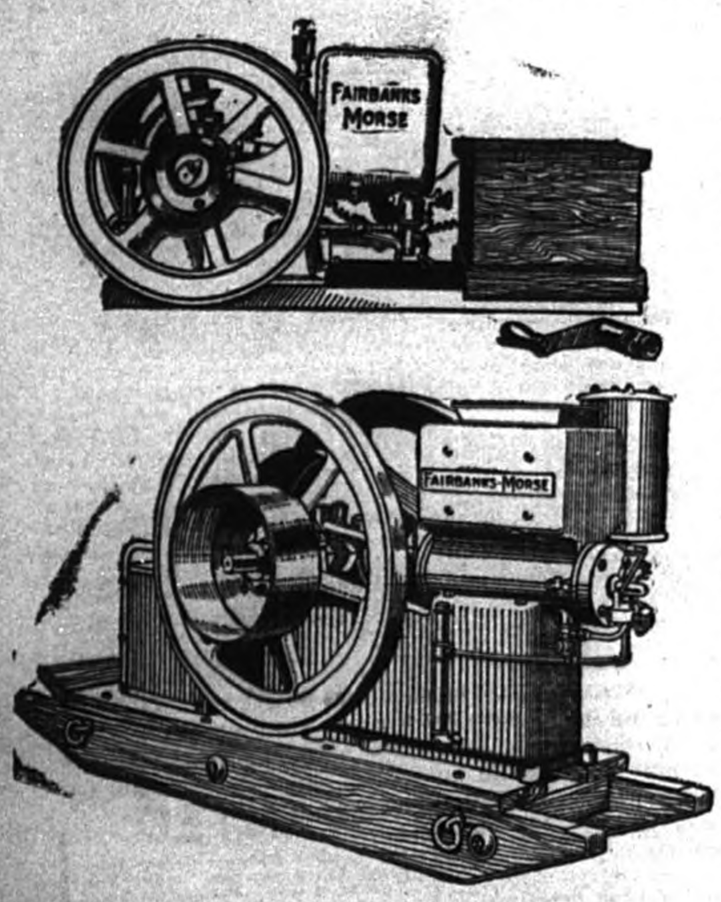


T. McOuat & Son, Lachute

THE ONLY POWER FOR THE FARM

Should be the World's Standard, Reliable, Safe and Economical,

Fairbanks Morse Gasoline Engine.



Points to be Considered.

Cut No. 1 shows our 1 h.p. Jack Junier Engine which is the latest product of our factory. This is not an air-cooled toy which is for ever giving trouble, but a simple, practical, durable, water-cooled engine that can be relied upon at all times. This is just the thing for pumping water, running separators, churning, washing machine, ice cream freezer or any other such purposes.

The only gasoline engine to have is one that is properly designed so as to be economical on gasoline and give most power.

It must be easy to start and not require much attention when operating. It must be so constructed that it will run 24 hours per day if you want it to.

It must have strength and weight where needed and not like some of the flimsy, cheaply made engines which are daily being offered to farmers.

Fairbanks-Morse are the largest manufacturers of Gasoline Engines in the world. There are to-day over 80,000 Fairbanks-morse Engines in operation; this means over 80,000 satisfied customers.

We have been making Gasoline Engines for over a quarter of a century. You can therefore see that when you buy a Fairbank-Morse Gasoline Engine you are getting the result of experience, and not as in the case of some unscrupulous manufacturers who may be experimenting at your expense.

Fairbanks-Morse Engines are made in Canada at our factory in Toronto. Canadian workmen are employed and Canadian material used.

The Canadian Fairbanks Co'y., L'td.

Montreal.

Branches at St. John, Toronto, Winnipeg, Calgary, Vancouver.

The J. I. Case Thrashing Outfit.



Come to us for your Harvesting Machinery. Because with us you will be assured of the Best Makes, the Best Grades and the Best Values. They are a combination of things that will be sure to benefit you. Full lines of everything in Implements always in stock.

D. V. McFaul, LACHUTE

Professional & Commercial.

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

H. C. McCONNELL,
[D.D.S. & L.D.S.], DENTIST.
Will be in Lachute every Monday Thursday, Friday & Saturday
Office opposite Christie's Drug Store, Main St.

L. L. LEGAULT B.C.L.,
ADVOCATE,
Roby's Block.
Main St., LACHUTE.

"Lamothe & St. Jacques." Tel.
17 St. James, Montreal.
J. L. St. JACQUES, L.L.L.,
ADVOCATE,
Office over Banford's Store.
Will be in Lachute every Saturday.

R. T. STACKHOUSE, B.C.L.,
ADVOCATE, BARRISTER, SOLICITOR.
LAW OFFICE.
204 St. James Street, Montreal.
Suite 34. Main 2433

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.

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

CANADIAN PACIFIC RY.

REDUCED FARES.

IN EFFECT SEPT 15th TO OCT. 15th, 1909, INCLUSIVE
Second-Class Colonist fares from Montreal to
NELSON AND SPOCANE, VANCOUVER, VICTORIA, SEATTLE & PORTLAND $47.70
SAN FRANCISCO, LOS ANGELES $49.00
MEXICO CITY, Mex.....
Lot rates to many other points.

COLONIZATION

EXCURSION TO
TEMISKAMING, QUE.
AND
NEW ONTARIO
Thursday, October 7th, 1909.
Final Return Limit, Nov. 7th, 1909.
With stop-over privileges at Stations West of Mattawa, Ont., on the return trip.
Full information on application to
W. J. TODD, Lachute

Up-to-date clothing at
W. BANFORD & SON.

FARM FOR SALE.

FARM FOR SALE,—Comprising about 200 acres of land in Mille Isles, close to churches, school, blacksmith shops, post-office and general store, short distance from cheese-factory and saw-mill, well fenced and well watered, good sugar-bush of 1000 trees, good house and out-buildings, new butcher shop and slaughter house, ice-house. The proprietor will sell on reasonable terms with or without stock. Reason for selling is to go West. Apply to
ROBERT FOLLOCK, Prop.
Mille Isles, Que.