# The Watchman,

## And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

VOL. XXXIV — LACHUTE, FRIDAY, OCTOBER 7, 1910. — NO. 37



## We Have Everything you Need

In the Tinsmithing line, and also a very large and well-assorted stock of Enamel and Agateware. Repairing is our Specialty. All work promptly and neatly executed.

We execute all orders for Tinsmithing, Plumbing & Roofing.

**W. S. McBRIDE.**


FOR SALE.—Show cases & counter. Apply at T. JOUSSE, Lachute.

I have on hand a large quantity of ran, shorts, feed flour and corn flour, hich I will sell at a very low price. H. FILION, Baker.

We have about 50 of those beautiful ngerie Waists left. A line at $1.25 clear now at only 98 cts. W. BANFORD & SON.

FARM FOR SALE,—A good farm uated in Staynerville, 5 minutes from ations, containing 100 acres, all under ltivation. Good house and outbuild-gs, well watered and fenced. Terms asonable. For further particulars apply Mrs. John Hewitt, Lachute.

George Nicholls, of Cushing, has pur-ased an improved Yorkshire Boar, with gistered pedigree. Parties wishing to e same will apply at premises, Cushing, Q.

In the NEW JACKETS we have fine ack goods in different makes and styles. r young people the colored coats are st attractive. W. BANFORD & SON.

### CUSHING.

Much regret was expressed when the news reached here last week of the death of Mr. Arnold Smith, which occurred at Scott, Saskatchewan, on Sept. 24th. The deceased was a son of Mr. Henry Smith, of this place, and had only gone West last April. He had taken up land West of Saskatoon and was doing well when he was seized with typhoid fever. He was very popular here and a large circle of friends deeply regret his untimely death The remains are being brought East for interment and are expected to arrive the end of this week. Much sympathy is felt for his parents and friends in their affliction.

### BIRTHS.

MACKRITH,—At Lachute Mills, Saturday, Sept. 24th, 1910, a daughter to Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Mackrith.

PAUL,—At Lachute, on Monday, October 3rd, a son to Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Paul.

### DEATHS.

SMITH,—At Scott, Sas., on September 25th, Arnold, son of Henry and Maria Smith, in his 25th year.


## CRESWELL'S

Popular Ice Cream Parlors

**Enthusiastically Endorsed**

OPEN DAILY

Intelligent attention assured.

"LOWNEY'S" High-Class Chocolates.

**FRUIT.**

**GEO. H. CRESWELL.**

## Specialties in Nobby Suits!



We have not only a nice line of Ready-made Clothing, but we can furnish you from head to foot with all you need, and at the most reasonable prices too.

Our store is always well stocked with the choicest provisions ring up phone 2, and we will carefully fill your orders.

## Carpenter Bros.

**The Cut-Priced Store, Main St. Lachute.**


## LOCAL NEWS.

Mrs. Sidney Mitchell spent Saturday last in Montreal.

Mr. G. H. Perley, M.P., was in town on Wednesday last.

Roy McPhail visited friends in Mille Isle on Sunday last.

Mr. Norval spent the week-end with friends in Montreal.

Mrs. Blair and son of Three Rivers, are guests of Mrs. Thos. Christie this week.

Owing to the inclemency of the weather the Academy sports were posponed until Saturday next.

Miss Hume, who has been a guest of the Misses Walker for a few weeks, returned to Ottawa on Monday.

Thanksgiving Day is to be held on October 31st, and several intercestinge vents are booked for that day.

Miss Prime, who has been the guest of her mother Mrs. Squires for the past few weeks has returned to New Orleans.

Mrs. White of Montreal, returned to the city on Saturday after a week's pleasant visit as the guest of Mrs. Hooker, Geneva.

The Young Men's Society recently organized, have leased the Skating Rink from Mr. Simon McKimmie for this winter.

Mrs. (Dr) Alexander has returned home after spending a two months visit to British Columbia with her father the Rev. Dr. Ryckman.

Mr. Gordon Hampton has returned home from the West where he has been spending a pleasant few weeks looking up many of the town boys.

Mr. Walter Hamilton left on Tuesday for Los Angeles, Calif. Walter has many friends who will be interested in his welfare. We wish him every success.

Mrs. A. F. Hollan and daughter Ellen who have been visiting Mrs. E. St. Jacques for the past two months, returned to Oakland, Calif., on Monday, accompanied by Mr. Wm. St. Jacques.

Mrs. Parris and Mrs. Given were hostesses at a handkerchief shower on Friday last and Mrs. T. Christie entertained at afternoon tea on Thursday in honor of Miss Jessie Christie.

The usual services will be held in the Baptist Church at 11 a. m., 2.30 and 7 p. m. Morning subject, "The kind of men needed in the Church to-day." Evening subject, "Memory in another world." Come! All are welcome.

Methodist Church, Lachute, Services Sunday, October 9th, conducted by the Pastor, 10.30 a.m., subject, "When he said THEIR faith." 7 p.m., "Opportunity." Song Service in the evening at 8.00 in S.S. Room, the new Hymn Book will be used. All welcome.

On Friday evening last the Good Templars were treated to a fraternal visit of the lodges at Mount Maple and Dalesville, and a most enjoyable evening was spent together. Miss Joss, who was representative to the Grand Lodge in Montreal, gave a most interesting report of the Order and the progress it was making in the noble Work of temperance which was spreading throughout the whole Dominion. Refreshments were served and a short programme rendered. A visit of the Grand Lodge officers is shortly expected.

### Annual Ploughing Match

The Annual Ploughing Match of the Argenteuil Agricultural Society will be held on the farm of Mr. Andrew Walker, Jerusalem, on Wednesday, October 19th, and parties are reminded that all exhibitors who have taken prizes to the amount of $20, according to the rules of the society this year, are obliged to send a team to the match or pay $2 00 into the funds of the society. It is the intention of the Society to see that this rule is complied with.

### The new "Albert" Hall.

Mr. Bishop has just completed his new hall on the Main St., and is announcing its formal opening for Thursday next, Oct. 13th. He has secured the "Passion Play" for Thursday and Friday evenings of that week and on Saturday the regular programme will be given. The hall will be generally known as the "Albert" Hall, and has been fitted and furnished throughout by Mr. Bishop, who has spared no pains in making the hall most comfortable and attractive for its patrons.

### Two Mountains Exhibition.

The Regional Show of Two Mountains was held on the 27th, 28th and 29th of Sept. The weather being ideal it was a great success in every department, Argenteuil being well represented and ably upheld by the following exhibitors who were successful in capturing many of the best prizes:—Mrs. G. H. Staniforth, Miss Patterson, Jno. Black, Wm. Hay, James Drew, And. Elliott, Robt. Todd, Jno. Doig, And. McFarlane, And. Walker, Jas. Cleland, Jas. P. McKimmie, Robt. Creighton, N. Ouelette, M. Smith, Jas. Murdock, Wm. Hume, M. W. Albright, Martin Burwash, J. B. Cooke, Wm. Copeland, Charles Rodger, Jas. Bradley, Wm. Bradley and others.

### The "Hay" is Good.

In the last issue of the Renfrew Mercury just to hand, we are pleased to note that editor Smallfield in reporting the annual fair, has some very complimentary remarks to pass on one of our townsmen, which ran as follows:—

It is doubtful if Canada can produce a better all-round horse judge than Mr. Geo. Hay of Lachute, one who can put through so many classes so quickly and with as great an average of correctness as he in both light and heavy horses; but when, at eleven o'clock in the morning, directors-in-charge placed in his hands the card showing a list of over 66 special classes, and over 300 entries, and in some over 20 in a class, he remarked that it would not be possible for him to get through that in an afternoon without making some mistakes, but that he would do his best. Probably there were occasions when the crowd thought he did make mistakes. But these occasions were few, and it was a great exhibition his strong personality helped to make attractive—a whirling, kaleidoscopic scene over which he presided.

### BROWNSBURG.

—:o:—

Mr. John Carpenter returned from his Western trip last Saturday.

Captain Graves is visiting his relatives here. The Captain resides in Ontario.

Mrs. J. Turney is spending a week in Montreal visiting some of her many friends.

Mr. T. Anderson celebrated his birthday on Tuesday last. Many happy returns Tom.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm Fletcher gave a party and dance last week which was highly appreciated by the large number of guests present.

Mr. and Mrs. Dan McOuat celebrated their tin wedding last Monday by entertaining a large number of their relatives and friends.

Mr. and Mrs. W. White gave a most enjoyable party and dance last Saturday evening at which a large number of their friends were present.

We would suggest that those who are responsible for the wretched state of the road between Brownsburg and the Village of Lachute, be given a free trip over it in a springless rig.

This is "Gobbler" month, in which our Rafflers knock Mr. Sheldon's high finance into a cocked hat. All you have to do is to invest ten cents and win a turkey if the market conditions are in your favor.

There are only 78 more days before Christmas, but you have still time enough to save a large pile of our Coupons with which you can get splendid premiums. Begin to-day. HARDIE & CO.

Should you notice that the air takes on a blue tint and smells heavily of brimstone during the next few weeks, do not be alarmed, it is simply due to the fact that our citizens are engaged in putting up their winter stove pipes.

Hear Evangelist Whiteside on the "King's Business" in Brownsburg next Sunday in Methodist Church, morning and afternoon, and in the Presbyterian Church in the evening. Male quartette will sing in the evening, consisting of Messrs. T. and C. Anderson, J. Beresford and D McGibbon. Revival meetings every night next week. Come. Bring others.

About a year ago we called attention to the fact that our thriving town was absolutely without means of fighting a fire, should it unfortunately break out. A local volunteer fire brigade supplied with buckets, ladders, helmets and the like is sorely needed. As matters stand at present if a fire broke out on the south side of our main street the block would be completely gutted at least, and if the wind was high it is hard to tell where the fire would finally reach. Some of our property owners should take the matter up. No doubt the interested Insurance Companies would lend a helping hand. It cannot be too strongly impressed upon our citizens that the time to act is now, for when the cold weather sets in and stoves are roaring, stove pipes are very liable to overheat and start the demon on its devastating course.

### DALESVILLE.

—:o:—

Miss Jessie Morrow has returned from Ste. Anne de Bellevue.

Miss Jessie MacArthur visited friends in Lachute last week.

Miss Louisa Titley is home from Montreal.

Mr. J. M. Campbell, Miss Doris and Miss Jean Campbell of Lachute, visited in Dalesville Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Tomalty, of Montreal accompanied by their daughter Ruby, spent Sunday, guests of Mr. and Mrs. H. G. Dixon.

Mrs. J. R. Creswell spent Sunday in Dalesville, the guest of Rev. and Mrs A. R. MacDonald.

On Thursday evening last Rev. C. J. Cameron gave a stirring address on the missionary question, emphasizing the need of evangelizing the rapidly growing New Ontario district. Mr. Cameron is an able speaker, and presents his cause, clearly, forcefully and convincingly.


## J. A. Bedard & Son.



We have as usual a large stock of Pianos, Organs and Sewing Machines of the highest quality and having to rent and no salesmen to pay we can sell you at much lower prices than anyone else.

See our stock of Furniture, Carpets, Washing Machines, Wringers, etc.

We also have as usual a large stock of Boots and Shoes at prices defying all competition.

**J. A. BEDARD & SON**

**MAIN STREET, LACHUTE.**

## MILLINERY OPENING!

SEPTEMBER 20th & following days.

**Everyone Welcome**

Fall and Winter Underwear for Ladies & Children

Hosiery & Gloves,

Hair Goods a Specialty

**FINE CHINA**

## 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.**

## THE EYEGLASS QUESTION

How about Eyeglasses? Has it ever occurred to you to wear them, or do you prefer to worry along with headache and eyestrain without stopping to figure out the cause?

We test eyes free of charge and recommend only such glasses as we honestly and conscientiously believe to be necessary. We have nothing whatever to gain by selling glasses unless clearly promising good results. Your interests are our interests, and if we find that your difficulty calls for special treatment we shall be frank to tell you so.



Don't forget that we carry full lines of jewellery, watches, clocks, etc., and are agents for the celebrated Edison Phonographs keeping always a large supply of machines and records always on hand.

## T. JOUSSE - LACHUTE.

**MAIN STREET LACHUTE.**

# THE SECRET HOLD

For miles around in every direction the bushland stretched, an unbroken expanse, burnt up beneath a torrid sun. Only the arid prairie to be seen, nothing beyond.

Yes. On a patch of scorched grass something could surely be seen—a human form, a man's form.

He moved restlessly from side to side, his parched, cracked lips softly muttering incoherent words, spoken in the delirium of fever.

Phantasmal pictures floated across his brain, scenes of the past were flashed upon the screen of consciousness. Fancy cheated him in that forsaken hour, when he stood face to face with eternity, into the belief that he was safe and well, with tender voices falling upon his ear, and no longer that cruel, devouring thirst that seemed to have turned his whole body into a furnace, his lips moistened with some healing draught, the well of water suddenly uncovered in the desert.

He started a little, a tremor passing through his body and the clouds floating from his brain, and he glanced up with eyes that no longer gazed on imaginary faces, but fell upon the bronzed, kindly features of a finely-built, muscular man, who was bending over him, bolstering his reclining head in arms that were as tender as a woman's to lift the sufferer, whilst with one hand he placed a water-flask against those dried lips.

Jim Roane drank eagerly, then shook his head a little, murmuring in a weak and drowsy voice:—

"It's no good, old man. I've taken my passage this time for the real back of beyond. I'm going to peg out."

"Nonsense, Jim. You mustn't talk like that. I'll get you on to my horse and carry you back to Creek town. It's only a matter of twenty miles, and what's such a distance to you and me, eh, Jim? How did you get bushed?"

"I lost the track, and have been wandering for hours—days, I think. I suppose I must have been rounding in a circle all the while. And all the time the pitiless sun, the cruel, merciless sun. I——" He fell back gasping.

George Lester bent over him, wiping the clammy brow. Then from another flask he drained some brandy and held it to Roane's lips.

A momentary brightness came into his glazing eyes, a sudden strength sounded in his voice.

"I'm glad it's you who have found me, George," he said. "I can die content now, at peace. For what if others had come to me in these last moments, and robbed me! George—I haven't told you, no, not a soul. But—but I—I've pegged out a—a claim, loaded with gold, and—and all the papers of possession are here, sealed in my wallet. You—you ill find instructions there that—that I know you will fulfill, for I can trust you, old pal; you are a white man, a true friend. When—when you have set the mine working, you—you will go back to the dear old country—oh, the green lanes of England, the hedgerows and the wild flowers—doesn't your heart ache for them, eh?"

Jim Roane went on in a gradually weakening voice.

"There—there is a girl you must find in England. My daughter. Yes, child of my heart; a link of love given to me by the wife whom I worshipped—that young wife taken from me, snatched from my arms, after one brief year of joy."

A marvellous tenderness stole into his failing tones, and the drawn, haggard face seemed to shine with an ecstatic light.

"You—you will seek this girl, George, and you will hand to her my wealth—the wealth I have sought in vain for during life, but that is mine now—now at my death."

George Lester could say nothing though he longed to ask a hundred questions, for the fact that his old partner was a married man and had a daughter was one that he had been entirely in ignorance of until this moment.

But the other lapsed into delirium; and then, not long after, Jim Roane's soul had drifted out upon the river of eternity.

* * * * *

George Lester allowed his gaze to rest upon the pretty scene that an English garden presented, feasting his eyes upon a sight that had been so long denied him. But they returned after a moment, with a deepened glow of pleasure, to the girl seated by his side.

He watched her lovely, flower-like features unperceived for a second, startling a look of gravity resting upon them. Not for the first time he wondered at the sadness that her expression had betrayed in those unguarded moments when she was lost in thought.

Yet for all that touch of melancholy, which indeed heightened rather than detracted from her beauty, she was the loveliest woman he had ever seen, this girl who was his old partner's daughter, Jim Roane's child.

At last she caught his gaze fixed upon her and she started a little nervously, playing with the cups that stood on a gipsy table, for late though the year was summer still lingered, and it was warm enough to take tea out of doors.

"This is better tea than I used to get out in the bush," he declared. "One of hese days, perhaps, you will go to Australia, Miss Roane, and pay a visit to your own prosperous holdings. Quite a township has sprung up around the Katherine group."

She shook her head and paled a little, as if some inward, unspoken emotion had caught at her heart.

"No," she said slowly; "I shall never go out to Australia."

"I can understand your feeling," remarked the other gently. "It represents a cruel land to you, for did it not rob you of your father? Miss Roane"—he drew a little nearer—"is it the thought of your father's sad death that causes you such regret as at times I can read in your face?"

She did not answer at once, but he saw a tear gather in her eye.

"My father, whom I never recollect seeing? No, not that. He left England when I was but an infant, remember. I have gone through a hard time, Mr. Lester, of late years; have stared the wolf of hunger in the face. It is that, if anything, which saddens me at times; for such experiences leave their mark—don't they? But now——" She made an expressive gesture and gave a sigh—a sigh of contentment, or so it sounded.

"That fear has been removed for ever," replied Lester, quietly. "You must not blame your father, Miss Roane, for I am perfectly convinced that he forwarded money to those foster-parents in whose care he confided you when you were a baby. Perhaps it is kinder, so far as they are concerned, to believe that such remittances went astray. And that reminds me of something that I wish to say to you, pleading the privilege of my old friendship with your father. This nephew of those people, this Austen Racewood, whom I find so often here—does he intrude upon you? Is his presence distasteful? There is no real cousinship between you, recollect; and if, as I have imagined, his interference in your affairs is secretly resented, and he refuses to see this for himself, will you leave me to convey to him in more unmistakable terms what I fancy are your feelings?"

She drew back, a look of swift alarm coming into her face.

"You—you have formed a wrong conclusion," she said, falteringly; "Austen—is not unwelcome here."

Lester flushed deeply, and bit his lip in chagrin and astonishment. Yet, despite her assurance, he was left still with that idea that she disliked the man who was for ever thrusting himself forward.

"Let us think no more about him," he said, after he had spoken his apology. "There is something else I have to say, something nearer to my heart. Gwendolen, you know, oh, surely you must have read it in my voice, my face, read the secret that I love you. Dearest, I am a wealthy man myself, and you know that it is not your father's money, but yourself that I want."

She was silent some moments, but he saw that the color had come swiftly into her face. Suddenly she gave a little sob, instantly hushed. Then she turned to him and addressed him, in almost lifeless tones:—

"I—I should have told you," she said. "It—it would have been kinder. But—but I did not know; indeed, I did not realize that—that you cared for me."

"What is there you have to tell me?" He spoke in a strained voice.

"Another asked me that question yesterday," she replied. "And—and he holds my promise to become his wife."

"And who is this man?"

"It is Austen Racewood, whom I am going to marry."

She spoke simply, and he gazed at her with undisguised amazement. This man whom he had thought hateful in her eyes!

"I—I congratulate you," he stammered, rising stiffly to his feet.

"Oh, don't—don't!" She spoke in tones of pain.

"Don't?" He glanced at her questioningly.

"I—I mean that it costs you pain to say that," she replied, "and I am sorry—sorry to give pain to one who—who was my father's friend, who is mine!"

"Let me be your friend still," she said, a little brokenly, "if I can be nothing else."

She inclined her head and let her hands remain in his a long moment. But no other words were spoken; and with the feeling that all the light had left his world, George Lester made his way from that garden, and from the woman who had transformed it into an Eden.

* * * * *

The weeks that followed were bitter weeks for George Lester, for they buried a dead hope—a lost love.

He kept away from Gwendolen's home, thinking it better.

A couple of months went by, bringing nearer Gwendolen's wedding-day, for the engagement was to be of short duration at Racewood's desire.

After a somewhat aimless walk, George returned one afternoon to the hotel where he was staying, to be met at the entrance by an acquaintance who had forced himself rather upon Lester, a warm-hearted but somewhat foolish youth, who seemed bent on squandering a fortune which his father had laboriously acquired.

His name was Harry Cross, and he now came forward to claim Lester for that evening, insisting, in his impetuous, boyish way, upon his dining with him and visiting a music-hall.

George had nothing else in view, and this would at worst mean an escape from thought.

A few hours later found the two men dining together at one of the fashionable restaurants, afterwards going on to one of the big variety theatres, where they were joined by a friend of Cross's—a good-looking man, who spoke in gentle, well-bred tones, and seemed a gentleman. But to Lester he suggested a bird of prey, intent on plucking Harry Cross's gilded feathers.

He seemed at first to regard Lester with a look of doubt and uneasiness. But George lent himself to an assumption of false gaiety which apparently satisfied the other, for presently he suggested that all three should drive on to a friend's place, where they could indulge in a quiet little gamble.

Lester glanced at Cross and saw that it was impossible to persuade him to return to the hotel, so, with a slight shrug, he accepted the invitation, and presently the three men were driven in a taxi to a narrow street of old fashioned houses in the neighborhood of Westminster.

After some parleying with a shabbily-dressed footman at the door they passed through a passage into a room at the farther end of it. The sound of voices swelled up as they entered—voices raised in excited tones, and a glance at the occupants revealed to Lester the gambling den he had imagined it would prove.

Cross was at once taken possession of to play a "quiet game of cards," Lester being asked to join. But, replying that he would prefer to look on, he strolled over to where roulette was in full swing, and gave quite a Monte Carlo atmosphere to the place.

A group of men had crowded round the table, their eyes sparkling with a feverish glitter, for large sums were at stake. But one man in particular seemed to claim almost as much attention as the game itself, and for a moment, as Lester's gaze was also directed towards him, it was hard for him to recognize in the white-faced, haggard-eyed creature, whose lips and features were trembling with an uncontrollable agitation, the man who was going to marry Gwendolen Roane, his own successful rival.

From the whispers of those around, he gathered that Racewood had already lost a considerable sum, and one of the habitues muttered in Lester's ear that he was fated to ruin himself ultimately.

"Comes here every night and has lost a pot of money. They say our friend Quintin, who runs this show, has got a pile of I O U's. Shouldn't care to possess them myself; but they say it's all right. He's going to marry a rich woman, and he'll pay it out of her money-bags."

Lester's heart turned sick within him. So this was the man Gwendolen had chosen—this man who would let her wealth melt in his grasp!

Fascinated, he watched him. An hour passed and the man played on, steadily losing, until finally it seemed that an end had come either to his purse or his patience, for with an oath he flung down a coin, and then, seeing that fortune was still against him, he stood white and mute for a moment; then began to yell out accusations against the croupiers, calling them cheats and blacklegs and rouges, and finally turned upon his fellow-gamblers, raving in a shrill voice, whose tones dominated the hubbub which immediately ensued.

Pressing through the excited throngs Lester came upon his friend, and pulling his sleeve urged him to come away.

"We shall get mixed up in this, and it may prove an ugly affair."

Nothing loath Cross obeyed, and they made their way towards the door, to come to sudden halt there.

Above the din of voices came the sound of a single pistolshot—an ominous sound, for a shriek accompanied it—a cry of human agony, and then there was a sudden hush—a dead silence.

The excited crowd was sobered now, and stood with consternation written upon their faces around two central figures, one prone upon the floor, and the other, with terror in his eyes, wildly gesticulating.

"He called me cheat, liar, and trickster, and worse—thief. I but avenge my honor. I shoot him—it was my right. But the saints know I never meant to kill him, only to wound, not to kill."

George drew a little nearer, not that there was any need, for the strong light thrown down by the powerful burners had already revealed to him that it was Austen Racewood who lay there—dead—with a bullet through his heart.

* * * * *

"Gwendolen, I have news to tell you. Oh, my dear girl, I wish I could spare you, but prepare yourself for a blow. Austen Racewood, the man you were going to marry—oh, how can I tell you, Gwendolen—but he is dead!"

"Dead!" She echoed the word with a singular intonation. "I—I—do not understand!"

In simple language he described that fatal scene in the gambling room. She listened without interruption to the end. But as he proceeded a certain resolution, a set expression, came into her features.

"Gwendolen," he said, looking at her strangely after a pause, "you are not weeping. I see no tears. Did you love this man?"

She shook her head slowly.

"I never loved him," she answered, a faint pink stealing back into her cheeks.

"What hold had he upon you, then—what pressure did he use—to wring unwilling consent from you?"

She turned away from him, bending her head low, as if in shame.

"Oh, you shall know the truth, though I might have kept it from you now for ever—though you will hate and despise me when you hear it. Listen. I am an impostor; I am not Jim Roane's daughter. I hold his money under false pretences."

"Gwendolen! What strange madness are you speaking?"

"Alas, it is the truth! At first I was a dupe, put forward by Racewood, believing myself the rightful Gwendolen Roane. It was not until afterwards that he told me the cruel truth—told me that I was never Jim Roane's daughter, but the child of his own aunt and uncle, in whose care the true Gwendolen Roane had been placed. It wasn't the money that I clung to," she continued, falteringly. "I would have forfeited that, despite what I had endured from poverty in the past. But—but your esteem—oh, it was hard to lose that. And so—I was wax in his hands, pliant to his will."

"Oh, my dear, my dear," Lester broke in; "he duped you indeed. It was a bold lie he spoke. I have your mother's portrait, and by the resemblance alone could swear you were her child. And did you think I regarded my trust so carelessly as not to be very certain that you were poor old Jim's true daughter? I hold all proofs. Had you but come to me! But he knew you would not do that. He lied to you, Gwendolen, this villain who is dead, because he wanted you for his wife, your fortune to pass into his own possession."

"Is it true—is it indeed true?"

She asked the question in accents of rapturous relief.

"Dearest, it is true, I swear it to you—as true as that I love you."

She gave a little sigh—a sigh that expressed immeasurable contentment, and then she was in his arms, held to his heart—secure, the shadow taken from her life, never to return.—London Tit-Bits.

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When a big ironing has to be done what a comfort and relief it is to the feet to use a cushion to stand on while ironing. It can be made from an old quilt folded and covered by a piece of carpet.

Never use melted butter for cake, but work cool, hard butter to a soft cream. Beat cake in one direction with a long heavy stroke, using a large wooden spoon, or a perforated cake spoon.

If a piece of old felt or carpet is tacked on the knifeboard it will be found to give knives a most rilliant polish witnout the scratched appearance they have when cleaned on the rough board or leather.

Instead of throwing away the peels of oranges and lemons, put them into the jug on the washstand. This will give the water a delightful perfume, besides softening it until it is equal to rain water, for the complexion.

New stockings should be washed before being worn. This is done to remove a dressing which one finds in most new stockings. If the stocking is worn without this dressing being removed, the chances are very great that a hole will result the first day.






# HOME

## SOME DAINTY DISHES.

Cheese Snaps.—Pull a new loaf when quite hot, in two, take out pieces of bread about the size of a walnut with a fork and set in a rather quick oven to brown lightly. Serve with cheese and butter.

Lemon Pudding.—Half a pound of breadcrumbs, a quarter of a pound of suet, the grated rinds of two lemons, the juice of one, and two eggs well beaten. Mix all the ingredients well together, place in a greased basin and boil for two to three hours. Turn out to serve and pour sweet sauce round.

Doctor's Soup.—Pick over and wash three ounces of rice and put it into a saucepan with one quart of water. When the water is reduced to a pint, add a quart of milk, a little chopped onion, celery, a pinch of salt and a suspicion of mace. Put the saucepan on one side and simmer gently till the vegetables are thoroughly cooked. Before serving add a lump of butter, rubbed into half an ounce of flour and a teaspoonful of chopped parsley.

A good mincemeat may be made as follows: Half a pound of finely chopped suet, half a pound of raisins, stoned and chopped, half a pound of currants, half a pound of sultanas, one pound of chopped apples, three-quarters of a pound of sugar, and spice to taste. Place these ingredients in a jar, and add two wine-glasses of brandy. If the flavor of lemon is liked, add the yellow rind chopped very finely.

A Simple Water Icing for Cakes.—Rub some icing sugar through a hair sieve to insure its being finely powdered. Put what you consider will be a sufficient quantity into a basin, stir into it some lemon juice and enough boiling water to make it into a thick paste which will just run off the spoon; beat it quickly, add coloring if desired, then pour the icing over the cake, which should be placed on an over-turned plate; take up any icing that runs off the cake and with a knife spread it on the edges. What is left over may be moistened again with boiling water and a little fresh sugar added to it. Ornament with candied fruits, cocoanut or pistachio nuts, before the icing is quite set.

A pickle for two hams should be prepared as follows: Two pounds of salt, one cake of prunella, two ounces of saltpetre, one ounce of bay salt, one and a half ounces of juniper berries, one pound of treacle, one and a half pints of beer. Boil all these ingredients together and when nearly cold pour over the hams. The berries must be bruised and the other ingredients pounded before they are used. The hams should first be rubbed with a small handful of salt, and placed on a large dish for twenty-four hours. Then drain off the salt and put them into a pan, pour the pickle over them, and rub daily for three weeks.

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## TOMTOES.

Tomato Jelly.—Soak one-half box gelatin in a cupful of cold water. Run two quart cans of tomatoes through a fine strainer, using all but the seeds. Heat the tomato liquid, adding gelatin and seasoning with salt, pepper, and sugar. Place a layer of this in a mold, allowing it to congeal partly; then add a layer of chopped celery, another of the jell, next a layer of peas, one more of jell, another of stuffed olives, and lastly the remaining jelly. Set on ice to harden. Serve with mayonnaise dressing on lettuce leaves.

Tomato Soup—Take one quart of strained tomatoes, bring them to the boiling point, and add one and one-half pints of rich milk. The milk should be all turned into the tomatoes at once so as to dilute the acid, which will prevent the milk from curdling. Bring to the boiling point, again add one tablespoon butter, salt to taste, and it is ready to serve. Make the croutons out of whole wheat bread. Cut the bread into cubes one-half inch square and toast in oven until a delicate brown. Drop ten or twelve of the cubes in each dish of soup just before serving.

Stuffed Tomatoes.—Take medium sized tomatoes, dip in hot water, and remove skin. Remove hard core and set on ice. When ready to serve fill with a mixture of one-half grated American cheese and one-half grated English walnut meats. Serve on lettuce leaf, garnish with parsley, and put over each tomato one tablespoonful sour whipped cream.

Tomato Figs.—Scald and skin small sized, ripe tomatoes, either the red or yellow variety. To eight pounds of tomatoes add three pounds of brown sugar; cook slowly and carefully in the sugar without water till it has thoroughly penetrated them; then take them out, spread on plates and dry them. Pack them in layers in jars or boxes, with sugar sprinkled between.

Fried Tomatoes.—Select good, ripe, large tomatoes; slice them about one-eighth of an inch thick, pepper and salt them well, and roll them in some dry flour, so you will have a thick coating on both sides; put them in plenty of hot lard in a skillet, brown them to a nicety on one side; now turn them over on the other side with a pancake turner and brown them on the other side. Be careful how you turn them, so they don't get all smashed up.

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## VALUABLE HINTS.

Sugar should be added to turnips, beets, peas, corn, squash and pumpkin.

If you do much sewing, have a low chair, or a stool upon which to rest your feet.

When the icing of a cake is difficult to cut the knife should be dipped in hot water.

If you want nice, flaky pastry get your oven at the right heat before you put in a single article.

Instead of rinsing laces in blued water, use skimmed milk which will give a soft, creamy tint.

Spareribs should be broiled rather than roasted, and served with apple sauce and mashed turnips.

Oatmeal can be used instead of barley or rice in the soup. It thickens it, and adds a flavor which is pleasant.

A meat chopper may be better cleaned by running a piece of bread through the machine before washing.

Celery can be kept fresh for several days by wrapping the stalks in a wet towel and keeping them in a cold cellar.

Puddings put into a half-heated oven or cooked in water that has been allowed to go off the boil are invariably spoiled.

If a child's hair will not lie straight do not wet the brush. Rather put a few drops of some hair lotion on the hair and brush it well.

If water is to be usel for cooking purposes always start with a fresh supply of cold water when you are about to set the kettle on the stove.

Dress goods and laces should not be measured with a tape line, as it stretches the material. A yardstick is indispensable in every sewing room.

Wet shoes should not be dried by the fire. If there be time it is well to dry them on shoe trees, later rubbing in a little vaseline to soften the leather.

Place mirrors so that the direct rays of the sun do not fall upon them. It gives the glass a milky appearance which can never be entirely remedied.

If when baking cake before putting it in the oven you will jar tins with batter on the table a few times to allow all the bubbles to rise it will never fall.

When bathing children it is a wise plan to remove all articles of clothing from the room. The steam from the bath water makes them damp, therefore unfit to wear.

To purify rancid butter, melt and skim the butter and put into it a piece of well-toasted bread. In a short time the bread will have absorbed all offensive taste and smell.

To make breakfact gems, take one cup sweet milk, one and one-half cups flour, one egg, one teaspoonful of baking powder; beat thoroughly together for five minutes. Bake for 15 to 20 minutes in hot gem pans.

It is claimed that wild duck sometimes has a fishy flavor, and to avoid this the fowl should be parboiled in salt water for a while, after which it can be prepared in the usual manner.

# HOW ONE WOMAN REGAINED HEALTH

## Utterly Helpless and Friends Did Not Expect Her to Get Better.

The great fame of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills is due to the fact that they have restored to active health and strength hundreds of people when all other treatment had failed to cure, and who had come to believe themselves hopeless, chronic invalids. The case of Mrs. Henry Britton, 1284 Alexander Avenue, Winnipeg, Man., adds another striking proof to the truth of this assertion. Mr. Britton writes as follows concerning his wife's long illness and ultimate cure through the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. "It is a simple thing to recommend Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and yet it is difficult to express fully one's heartfelt gratitude for such a marvellous remedy, as they have restored my wife to health and strength after the best efforts of the medical fraternity had failed. For years prior to our coming to Canada, and since that time up to about three years ago, my wife had been subject to severe illnesses from what the doctors said was chronic anaemia. She was utterly and entirely helpless, and so weak that she had to be lifted in and out of bed for weeks at a stretch. The trouble was aggravated by recurrent rheumatism and heart trouble. She had no appetite or strength for anything. I employed the best medical attendance and nurses procurable. The doctor gave her tonics and ordered beef tea and wine. The tonics and medicine would relieve her for a time, and then she would slip back once more into the old state—but worse if anything. Then we began giving her advertised remedies, but all seemed of no avail. One evening while reading a newspaper I happened to see an advertisement of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. It told the case of a young woman who had been a great sufferer from anaemia, and who testified to having been cured through the use of these Pills. The case seemed to describe very closely the symptoms of my wife, and although I had pretty nearly lost all hope of her ever being well again, I decided to get a supply of the Pills and urged her to use them. My wife was thoroughly disheartened, and said she expected it was only another case of money thrown away. However, she began taking the Pills, and I thank God she did, for after she had used them for a time, she felt they were helping her. From that on her appetite came back, her color began to return, and she who had been looked upon as a helpless invalid began to take a new interest in life. She continued taking the Pills, and through them her health continued to improve, until at last we were able to heartily congratulate her upon her complete restoration to health. Some three years have since passed, and in that time she has never been bothered in the slightest degree with the old trouble. Her cure has astonished everyone who knew how ill she had been, and we acknowledge with heartfelt thanks our gratitude to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills which literally brought her back to health from the brink of the grave."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cure such cases as this in just one way—they actually make new blood, which fills the depleted veins and brings new strength to every nerve and every organ in the body. Nearly all the everyday ailments of life come from poor or watery blood, and it is because Dr. Williams' Pink Pills make new blood that they cure anaemia, indigestion, headaches, sideaches and backaches, rheumatism, neuralgia, general weakness and the ailments that growing girls and women do not like to talk about, even to their doctors. If you are weak, sick or ailing, no other medicine will cure you so quickly as Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. 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.

### SENTENCE SERMONS.

The deeper love's roots the less it runs to flowers of rhetoric.

If a man would be himself he must cease to think of himself.

Your light goes down as the temperature rises in your neck.

Too many sermons deal out sugar when the world needs moral sand.

When a man dries up like a mummy he usually thinks he is a saint.

The easier the phrases come to the preacher the emptier they are to the pew.

When the preacher's imagination runs away with him it never starts uphill.

It is better to be born a fool than to attain to this height by an expensive education.

The saints will never convert sinners outside as long as they cover up sinners inside.

Some good men fear the world will forget they are shining if their lamps do not smoke.

Some choirs have the artistic temperament so badly they will sing a lullaby just before the sermon.

# COULD END CONSUMPTION

## SIR LAUDER BRUNTON SETS FIVE YEAR LIMIT.

### Difficulties in Way, Although Methods of Prevention and Cure are Known.

Considerable interest has been aroused by the statement attributed to Sir Lauder Brunton at the annual Congress of the Royal Institute of Public Health at Birkenhead, England, recently, that, if the knowledge now obtainable were "properly, scientifically and constantly applied," consumption would be as rare in twenty-five years' time as leprosy is to-day.

To the Westminster Gazette he afterwards said: "As a matter of fact I feel that I under-stated the case by saying it was possible to stamp out tuberculosis in twenty-five years. I believe it could be done in five. All things that are possible, however, are not practicable; and I am bound to confess that many practical difficulties stand in the way.

CAUSES KNOWN.

Asked for an explanation of his reference to the "proper, scientific, and constant" application of existing knowledge, Sir Lauder proceeded:

"It is now admitted that the Kock bacillus is the cause of the disease; and if we can prevent this bacillus from getting into man we stamp the disease out. Now, the avenues through which the bacillus effects an entry are mainly two in number—milk and dust. If a supply of pure milk can be secured we prevent the disease in children. We never can abolish dust, but we can make it free from germs by abolishing spitting, which impregnates the dust with the consumption bacillus to an alarming degree.

PREVENTION.

Give the country what it has not, a law for the supply of pure milk and another for the abolition of the spitting habit, and we shall be well on the road towards the stamping out of tuberculosis. In justification of my original assertion, I cannot do better than recall the fact that in one year we abolished rabies by killing off all the rabid dogs and preventing the importation of fresh cases. Whether the same treatment can be applied to tuberculosis cows or not is not for me to decide."

NOT INCURABLE DISEASE.

Sir Lauder is of the opinion that the present methods of treatment of tuberculosis subjects is yielding satisfactory results.

"I am quite certain," he said "that the sanatorium form of treatment is a good one; but, like all drastic remedies, it must be applied with great care. Patients are known to have greatly benefitted by the open-air treatment; and it is no longer possible to argue that the disease is incurable, for we have been able to demonstrate, by subsequent examination, that people have completely recovered from the attacks of tuberculosis."

### EVOLUTION OF CLOTHES.

#### Band on Hat Survival of Fillet Which Bound Shawl on Head.

Now the scientists are making a careful study of our clothes. The earliest garment was probably the shawl, which was also used as a petticoat. Make two rows of stiches up the middle of the petticoat, give one long cut between them, and you have trousers. The band on a man's hat is a survival of the fillet wherewith the shawl was bound over the head. The Scotch cap, the bishop's mitre, and the little boy's sailor hat with their tails and the bonnet strings can be referred to the same origin. The little bow in the hat lining at the end of lacing had its origin in the time when there were no one-eighth sizes and head coverings could be laced in or let out according to the size of the wearer's head.

Men in uniform wear their feathers on the left side, because when plumes were first used and men drew their swords more frequently they did not want them to get mixed with their feathers. The cocked hat probably began when hats were so large that they were looped up, and the habit then became permanent. The helmet of the modern fireman has hardly altered since the Greeks.

Any woman can marry any man she wants—if he is willing.


**Constipation**

is an enemy within the camp. It will undermine the strongest constitution and ruin the most vigorous health. It leads to indigestion, biliousness, impure blood, bad complexion, sick headaches, and is one of the most frequent causes of appendicitis. To neglect it is slow suicide. Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills positively cure Constipation. They are entirely vegetable in composition and do not sicken, weaken or gripe. Preserve your health by taking

**Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills**


### BABY'S TERRIBLE ECZEMA.

#### Five Doctors Failed to Relieve, but Zam-Buk Worked a Cure.

Mrs. Chas. Levere, of Prescott, North Channel, Ont., tells how Zam-Buk cured her baby. She says: "My baby's head and face was one complete mass of sores. The itching and irritation were fearful, and the little one's plight was so serious that one time we feared her ears would be eaten off by the disease. "We had to keep her hands tied for days to prevent her rubbing and scratching the sores. Doctor after doctor treated her in vain, until we had had five doctors. They all agreed it was a frightful case of eczema, but none of them did any permanent good.

"As a last resource we were advised to try Zam-Buk. The first box did so much good that we felt sure we were at last working in the right direction. We persevered with the treatment until we had used thirteen boxes, and at the end of that time I am glad to say Zam-Buk had effected a complete cure."

For eczema, eruptions, rashes, tetter, itch, ringworm, and similar skin diseases, Zam-Buk is without equal. It also cures cuts, burns, scalds, piles, abscesses, chronic sores, blood poisoning, etc. All druggists and stores at 50 cents a box, or post free for price from Zam-Buk Co., Toronto. Refuse imitations.

### WATERS OF FORGETFULNESS.

#### Why Weary Soul Would Not Stoop to Drink.

There was once a poor woman whose life had been such a bitter one that she wanted her memory taken away. He to whom she had given the love of her young heart had not fulfilled the promises of his youth; his weakness had developed crimes so that he was compelled to flee for his life; and the sons and daughters she had borne and brought up repaid her care and kindness with neglect and abuse, and at last, one by one had wandered far from her fireside. So the heart of the poor woman was broken, and she passed, a sad and desolate soul, down the dark valley of the shadoy of death. She came at last to a dim river and asked the boatman to take her over.

"This is the river of forgetfulness," said the boatman. "Will you stoop and drink before you cross?"

The woman's face brightened. "Yes," she said; "I will drink; I will forget then that my hopes failed."

"You will forget that you ever hoped," replied the boatman.

The woman drew back, then she bent forward once more. "I will forget that I came to hate him so," she said.

"You will forget that you ever loved him," came the response.

The words seemed to stir a far away memory.

There was a long pause. Then the woman leaned forward to drink.

"I will forget that my little ones left my arms. I will forget how I wept for them at night. I will forget that they lost the right path and wandered away never to return to me."

"Yes," said the boatman, "you will forget that you ever pressed them to your bosom; forget that you ever felt the tiny fingers wandering caressingly over your face. You will forget visions you saw, the fond hopes you cherished, as you used to rock them to sleep at night."

"You may row me across," she said. "I shall not drink of the waters of forgetfulness."—Scottish American.

**Three packets of Wilson's Fly Pads cost twenty-five cents, and will kill more flies than twenty-five dollars' worth of sticky paper.**

WHY?

"It is generally conceded that a girl who flirts may develop into a first rate wife."

"Is it? But why pick out a girl who flirts, when there are other kinds of girls who may develop into first rate wives?"

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.

A doctor may not be sure of his diagnosis, but he takes the patient's money merely as a guaranty of good faith.

**Minard's Liniment Cures Dandruff.**

AFTER DINNER ORATORY.

"Terwilliger, the trouble with you is that you eat too fast. You didn't come into that restaurant until I had been eating for half an hour or more, and yet you finished as soon as I did. You don't half masticate your victuals. Some day you'll suffer agonies from dyspepsia, if you don't now. I make it an invariable custom to chew my food thoroughly, no matter how busy I am."

"Yes, but that's no reason, Jerolman, why you should chew your toothpick for half an hour after you've quit eating."

### UNOBSERVING.

"John, did you take the note to Mr. Jones?"

"Yes, but I don't think he can read it."

"Why so, John?"

"Because he is blind, sir. While I wur in the room he axed me twice where my hat wur, and it wur on my head all the time."

**The source of all intestinal troubles is the common house fly; his buzz is the first symptom of typhoid. Wilson's Fly Pads are the only things that kill them all.**

CIRCUMVENTING PAPA.

"Reginald, I'm awfully sorry, but papa says he doesn't want to see you coming here any more."

"Boadicea, your father's wish is law. He shall not see me again if I can help it. What evenings in the week does he spend downtown?"

Do It Now.—Disorders of the digestive apparatus should be dealt with at once before complications arise that may be difficult to cope with. The surest remedy to this end and one that is within reach of all, is Parmelee's Vegetable Pills, the best laxative and sedative on the market. Do not delay, but try them now. One trial will convince anyone that they are the best stomach regulator that can be got.

UNDYING CHARM.

Norah had lived as parlor maid in an artistic family for six months. It seemed to Miss Aurelia only natural that Norah should have developed some love of art in that time. One day she discovered the little maid, dust-cloth in hand, gazing at the Venus of Milo.

"Do you like her best of all, Norah?" asked Miss Aurelia.

"Sure an' I do, miss," said Norah, warmly. "She may not look quite so nate wid her arrms gone, but she's so aisy to doost, I fair love her!"

**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.**

ONE REASON.

One reason why there is so much sadness in the world is that somewhere always it is time to get up in the morning.

AS TO FIELDS.

Many a man who is fooling away his time in the literary field might be useful in a potato field.

**Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, Etc.**

NO REFLECTION.

"Every time the baby looks into my face he smiles," said Mr. Meekins.

"Well," answered his wife, "it may not be exactly polite, but it shows he has a sense of humor."

Through indiscretion in eating green fruit in summer many children become subject to cholera morbus caused by irritating acids that act violently on the lining of the intestines. Pains and dangerous purgings ensue and the delicate system of the child suffers under the drain. In such cases the safest and surest medicine is Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial. It will check the inflammation and save the child's life.

Your side of the argument may be convincing as far as you are concerned, but what is the use if it doesn't convince the other fellow?

**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.**

TRUE CONSIDERATION.

Her husband was out walking with her for the first time since she had got her new hat satisfactorily trimmed. "Isn't it a perfect dream of a hat?" she remarked.

"I said," she repeated, after some moments of silence, "isn't this a dream of a hat?"

Still silence from the man. Then she ventured, reproachfully:

"Why don't you say something?"

"My dear," he answered, "you seemed to enjoy your dream so that I was afraid of waking you."

And many a man's race prejudice is due to his having bet on the wrong horse.







**NA-DRU-CO Headache Wafers**

stop the meanest, nastiest, most persistent headaches in half an hour or less. We guarantee that they contain no opium, morphine or other poisonous drugs. 25c. a box at your druggists', or by mail from 29

National Drug and Chemical Co. of Canada, Limited. - - - - - Montreal.


DOWN THE LINE.

Her—Do you like my biscuits, dear?

Him—Well, they're fair, but you should have seen the ones my great-grandmother used to make.

Her—Why, you never saw your great-grandmother.

Him—No, but I have heard grandfather mention those biscuits to grandmother.

Cheapest of All Medicines.—Considering the curative qualities of Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil it is the cheapest medicine now offered to the public. The dose required in any ailment is small and a bottle contains many doses. If it were valued at the benefit it confers it could not be purchased for many times the price asked for it, but increased consumption has simplified and cheapened its manufacture.

TAKING FATHER'S JOB.

"Why should you beg? You are both young and strong."

"That is right, but my father is old and weak and can no longer support me."

**The flies that are now in your kitchen and dining room were probably feasting on some indescribable nastiness less than an hour ago, and as a single fly carries many thousands of disease germs attached to its hairy body, it is the duty of every housekeeper to assist in exterminating this worst enemy of the human race. Wilson's Fly Pads kill flies in such immense quantities as cannot be approached by any other fly killer.**

THE DIFFERENCE.

A fool is unable to see his own faults. A wise man, seeing his own faults, is able to keep other people from noticing them.


Minard's Liniment Co., Limited.

Dear Sirs,—I had a Bleeding Tumor on my face for a long time and tried a number of remedies without any good results. I was advised to try MINARD'S LINIMENT, and after using several bottles it made a complete cure, and it healed all up and disappeared altogether.

DAVID HENDERSON.

Belleisle Station, Kings Co., N. B., Sept. 17, 1904.


KIND HEARTED.

"He is a very kind-hearted man."

"Very. Whenever he runs over anybody with his automobile he always stops and offers to take his victim to a hospital."

**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.**

ALL GREAT MEN, ETC.

"Pretty high priced doctor, isn't he?"

"You bet he is. There's only one druggist in town that can decipher his prescriptions."

The Real Liver Pill.—A torpid liver means a disordered system, mental depression, lassitude and in the end, if care be not taken, a chronic state of debility. The very best medicine to arouse the liver to healthy action is Parmelee's Vegetable Pills. They are compounded of purely vegetable substances of careful selection and no other pills have their fine qualities. They do not gripe or pain and they are agreeable to the most sensitive stomach.

Ignorance is always ready to pat itself on the back.

**Minard's Liniment for sale everywhere.**

### ENGLAND'S ROYAL TRAIN.

#### Precautions Taken to Safeguard the King When Travelling.

The King of England is taken very good care of when he travels by rail. In addition to the ordinary communication cord, an electrical appliance connects every coach, including the guard's van, with the driver. Moreover, the ordinary vacuum brake is supplemented by a Westinghouse brake, so that if one should fail, the other is ready for use. In the last coach travels one of the company's chief officers and also the carriage superintendent. These have at their command a full complement of workmen of all sorts ready to meet any emergency which may happen. The King always travels to the north by night, and the train which is made up at the point of departure travels over the various companies' lines unbroken to its destination. There is no changing from one train to another. At the contact of two systems engines and guards are changed, but never the passengers. So there is after all, some advantage in being a King.


The **National Life** requires **AGENTS** at all unrepresented points to sell Insurance. Ours is of the highest grade only, so that we can engage

**HIGH GRADE MEN**

only. Gentlemanly, persistent, enthusiastic, intelligent men command high salaries.

This territory may be open.

Write to-day to

**THE NATIONAL LIFE Assurance Company**

HEAD OFFICE, - TORONTO


WILL ALWAYS KEEP GOING.

Give a lie a start of a minute and a half and you can never catch it.

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.

There is a society for the preventionof cruelty to all animals—except man.

**Minard's Liniment Relieves Neuralgia.**

A laugh is a good thing—if it is on the other fellow.


**CANCER**, Tumors, Lumps, etc. Internal and external, cured without pain by our home treatment. Write us before too late. Dr. Bellman Medical Co., Limited, Collingwood, Ont.

When buying your Piano insist on having an **"OTTO HIGEL" Piano Action**

**3 COLOR BOXES FOR SCHOOLS**

Retail at 15 and 25 cents each. Ask your dealer or write direct to

**Artists Supply Co.**

77 York Street, - TORONTO



**FISH WILL BITE**

like hungry wolves at all seasons if you use FISH LURE. Keeps you busy pulling them out. Write to-day and get a box to help introduce. Agents Wanted. Michigan Salt Co., Dept. 20, Port Huron, Mich.

**Your Overcoats**

and faded Suits would look better dyed. If no agent of ours in your town, write direct to Montreal, Box 158.

**British American Dyeing Co.**

**Ontario Veterinary College**

Affiliated with the University of Toronto and under the Control of the Department of Agriculture of Ontario.

Infirmary for Sick Animals at the College

COLLEGE RE-OPENS SEPT. 30th, 1910

*N.B.—Calendar on application.*

Dept. H. E. A. A. GRANGE, V.S., M.S., Principal.

**RRR**




**A New Horse or Kendall's Spavin Cure?**



Warren, Ont. Feb. 11th.

"I had a horse that had a Spavin for a long time and I had tried nearly every kind of medicine when a neighbor told me to use Kendall's Spavin Cure, which I did and it acted wonderfully."

M. ROSENTHAL.

**Kendall's Spavin Cure** is no untried experiment, but is the world's standard remedy for all Swellings, Soft Bunches and Lameness in horse and man.

Used the world over for 40 years.

Every farmer, stockman, expressman, livery proprietor and horse owner generally should keep it always on hand.

$1. a bottle—6 for $5. Ask your dealer for free copy of our book "A Treatise On The Horse"—or write us

DR. B. J. KENDALL CO. 56 Enosburg Falls, - Vermont.

# The Watchman
AND
## OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE

FRIDAY, OCTOBER 7, 1910.

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


## CANADA'S BOUNDLESS RESOURCES.

A party of agricultural editors who recently made a trip through western Canada were so impressed with what they saw that they are writing columns of favorable articles in connection with the resources of that part of the country.

The American Agriculturist of New York, under date September 3, 1910, has the following to say: "Great is Canada west; great are the actualities of that vast stretch of prairie Provinces in grain production, and great the possibilities in animal husbandry. Well may the United States look with wholesome respect upon the rapid development of that new country which is only the beginning of its realization of strength and innate forcefulness, in production, in manufacturing, in commerce.

"Well may the farmers of our own country note the taking form of a competition in grain-growing; right now, that is of no mean proportions. Yet there is nothing new in all this if one goes back in history but a scant half dozen years. Then, no cereal production worth considering; now a hundred million bushels of wheat a year, and this capable of untold expansion—for scarcely five per cent. of western Canada is yet under the plow. These are the impelling thoughts occasioned by an editorial journey in August, covering some 3,000 miles over the three great railway systems of Canada. These are stretching their long fingers of steel throughout Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta.

"The high lights are many. Space forbids, at the moment, touching but a few, and these the merest mention. The crops are not as large as last year, owing to some unexpected drouth, yet generous, in wheat, oats, barley and flax. Railway extension is rapid, and of the best possible character, looking toward a further vigorous campaign of developing the land. Homesteads, the free gift of the Dominion Government, are now very largely exhausted, unless one goes back in the country many miles from a railroad. Canadians want lower tariff on farm machinery. Incoming settlers include thousands of our own best men from Wisconsin and Iowa westward. The recent report of large numbers of dissatisfied American farmers leaving Canada and returning to the States is a canard, according to United States Consul Jones, stationed at Winnipeg. On the contrary, the many erstwhile Americans met by American Agriculturist's editorial representatives were enthusiastic boosters for their new home.

"These are absolute facts. It is just as well for our people to know them. Western Canada is rapidly developing along the very best of lines. The pity is that these two grand countries should be forever politically divided by the 49th parallel of latitude. One lesson for our own farmers is to practice better agriculture and get more bushels of wheat from an acre; and in some of the States in our own northwest to further develop the live stock end of farming. Great is Canada; great, also, is Uncle Sam."

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The British Federation of Master Cotton Spinners has voted to lock out 13,000 people in an effort to compel the workers to abide by understandings agreed to in their name. The situation is an unfortunate one. There is already in Great Britain one lock-out affecting the shipping trade, and a section of the coal trade is also threatened. After many costly struggles between employer and employee what seemed to be a fairly satisfactory plan for preserving industrial peace in many British trades was reached. There are signs, though, that the restless spirits are again getting control of things and the look-out is not good.

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In connection with the automobile races for the Vanderbilt Cup on Long Island on Saturday, four men were killed and some twenty were hurt in a more or less serious way. Contests in previous years have been attended with fatalities. The records have been broken in the races for the year 1910, however. It is possible there can be no legislation to stop this sort of sport. The force of public opinion should count for something, however, in preventing the repetition of what involves so grave a slaughter. A prize that comes to its winner so stained with blood is not a thing of which a proper-minded man can be proud.

## TOWN COUNCIL.

The regular meeting of above Council was held in the Town Hall on Wednesday last, there being present Mayor J. E. Valois and Councillors Paquette, Lafleur, McKimmie, Berry and A. D. McGibbon.

Minutes of last meeting were read and confirmed.

Reports of Road and Finance Committees were read and amounts ordered paid.

Mr. H. Sutton appeared before the Council complaining of bad odors arising from a stable adjoining his property. Coun. Berry moved that the proprietor, Mr. Victor Lefebvre, be at once notified and ordered to have the nuisance removed within 5 days.

Mr. Tierney, of Brownsburg, was present and urged the Council for settlement of $24 damages for injuries sustained to his horse. As the accident occurred on Mr. G. Staniforth's road, Coun. Berry moved that the matter be left in hands of the Road Committee to try and arrange an amicable settlement.

By-law No. 69, relating to the town's loan of $60,000 for the purchase of the water-works system passed its first reading.

Council then adjourned until Wednesday next, October 12th.

## TEACHERS' CONVENTION.

### Provincial Association Will meet Here on October 13.

The convention of the Provincial Association of Protestant Teachers will be held in the High school, Peel street, on October, 13, 14, and 15. An interesting programme is being arranged. It includes the following papers:—"Elementary English" by Prof. J. A. Dale, "Elementary Arithmetic" by Dr. Sinclair; "Music in Schools" by Dr. Perrin; "Nature Study" by Prof. Carie Derrick; "Physical Drill," by Mr. Powter, etc.

Features of the convention will be addressed by President Falconer of Toronto University and Dr. Sneddin, State Commissioner of Education for Massachusetts. Mayor Guerin will deliver an address of welcome. A public reception will be held on the evening of the 14th.

## EVANGELIST COMING.



Lachute is to be visited during the last two weeks in October by the Evangelist, Rev. R. H. Whiteside, of Kemptville, Ont. He is an ordained minister who through strong conviction has given himself up to evangelistic work. He is set apart by the Montreal Conference for this work. He has labored with success in many points. In coming to Lachute he gives the people of our town and surrounding country an opportunity of hearing one of the leaders in aggressive Christian work in Eastern Canada. "His methods are sane and free from sensationalism, he is wise in leaving all critical questions alone. He deals thoroughly with enquirers and preaches faithfully the gospel," so says a pastor of Smith Falls, where he laboured for one month. Mr. Whiteside is gifted as a singer and leader of the service of song. Rev. Geo. Stafford says of him, "His clear and faithful Gospel preaching, his sane and rational methods of work coupled with his Christian spirit commended him to all." It is undoubted that the people of all denominations will wish to hear this Evangelist and help in his work. An unqualified invitation is extended to all.

Mr. Whiteside preaches Sunday, Oct. 9th in Brownsburg at 10.30 a.m. and 3 p.m in the Methodist Church and at 7.30 p.m. in the Presbyterian Church. Every night during that week he will preach in the Methodist Church at 7.30. Beginning Sunday, Oct. 16th he will conduct a two weeks' Mission in the Methodist Church, Lachute. Services every afternoon and evening at 3 p.m. and 7.30 p.m. on week days except Saturdays and three times on Sunday.

## LAKEFIELD.

Miss Alice Holt and brother Stanley, of Hill Head, visited Mrs. Thomas Dawson on Sunday.

The Misses Lillie and Lizzie Robinson and Miss Edythe Dawson, have returned to Montreal.

Miss Hilda Armstrong has gone to Montreal for the winter, after a pleasant two weeks' visit with her parents.

The Rev. W. P. Booth, of Montreal, took charge of the Service in the Methodist Church, on Sunday last, October 2nd, and preached a very able and edifying sermon from Galatians, 6:14. "God forbid that I should glory save in the cross of our Lord Jesus Christ, by whom the world is crucified unto me, and I am crucified unto the world."

## JACKSON—KETTYLE.

On Wednesday afternoon, October 5th, 1910, at 4.30 o'clock, at the home of Mrs. James Kettyle, Bethany, her youngest daughter, Gertrude Mary, was united in marriage to Mr. Wm. T. Jackson, eldest son of Mr. John Jackson. To the joyous strains of the wedding march rendered by Mrs. H. McDowell of Montreal, Mr. Eddie Kettyle, brother of the bride, escorted his sister to the drawing room before a bank of beautiful flowers to the side of the groom, when in the presence of a few of the friends and immediate relatives of the two families the marriage was celebrated by Rev. B. B. Brown. The bride appeared beautifully garbed in silk eolienne with a veil and orange blossoms, wearing a gold chain and locket, gift of the groom. Numerous and costly presents were an evidence of the esteem and popularity of the happy couple. The guests from a distance were: Mr. and Mrs. Robt. Robinson and Mr. and Mrs. S. Stephens, of Shawbridge; Mrs. T. Pratt, Montreal; Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Barclay and Mr. and Mrs. W. Barclay, Point Fortune; Mr. and Mrs. J. Evans, Dunany and Mr. and Mrs. H. Drysdale, Seigniory. Mr. and Mrs. Jackson left that evening for a honeymoon trip to Ottawa and Winchester, Ont.




"HIS MASTER'S VOICE"

A Victor or a Berliner Gramaphone in your home, and you can do away with all other musical instruments, Why! Because it will sing and play all kinds of music for you. Records, Needles and Gramaphones kept in stock, will be pleased to have you in and hear records or will give them on trial. Will supply catalogues on application.

**OMER PAQUETTE,**
Barber and Tobacconist,
Lachute, - P.Q.


## TEMPERANCE COLUMN.

### A HOLY CRUSADE.

The forces to be marshalled against the liquor evil embrace all workers for human good. The Churches must be held to high accountability. They are, indeed, more constant in their temperance teaching and practice than any other forces in society. But it must be admitted that if all the churches presented a unity of teaching against the evil, and a solid line of total abstinence, there would hardly be left any room for saloons and drinking places. Put by the side of the churches the press of the country, and public opinion would make the sale of alcohol impossible. This is the final authority—public opinion. Whoever shapes public opinion makes the laws, fixes the pursuits and dictates the amusements. The pulpit and the press aroused and united would cure 90 per cent. of this evil in one year. It is a great thing to have the great papers sound the alarm and turn the public attention to this evil and demand some remedy.

Let all women join in a holy crusade calling on God and pleading with men. Then something will happen. The great temperance organizations can nearly all be counted upon to move to the front when the hour of conflict is set. The valiant hosts of Prohibitionists are already on the picket line, fighting with stoical courage, waiting for the hosts to come to their support.

As I pass through the country, it seems certain that if all the churches and all the newspapers would come forward and stand where many of the churches and some of the great papers stand, all the other forces would be in the front line in short meter. God hasten the day.

### ONE MAN'S DUTY

There is a great deal of sound sense in the following article published in a recent issue of Humanity, which discusses the liquor question and illustrates forcibly the folly of looking to the traffic in intoxicating liquors for a revenue.

And there's the liquor problem. The $900,000,000 spent for drink every year would go a long way toward patching up the frazzled edges of a financial system that sends us sprawling in the dust about once in thirty years. If the money we use to run the government and our municipalities were taken out of the bountiful store of a prosperous whole people instead of from the earnings of the laborer and rightful support of struggling women and helpless children, then justice and mery mercy might wipe away their tears and smile on us again.

It's all for money, of course, but the devil's own way of raising money it is. There are six fine sugar trees in my yard. Suppose I should go out some dry spring day and tap those trees in order to get water to nourish the roots. I would expect the half-witted fellow up the street to come by and call me a fool. He'd say, "That sap is all right where it is; let it stay there, and get water some place else for the roots." And he would be right, but when we get revenue from the saloon, which gets it from the very people who are least able to spare it and which keeps 50 per cent. of all it collects, we have tapped the trees to water the roots.

But it's no use to go on at that rate. Here's the problem, and it's a sticker. For myself I shall treat it like the square root of three, just indicate it. Whenever election day comes, I shall get up early in the morning to boldly mark a ballot and thrust it into the face of the saloon and all it represents. Don't expect me to rant; I shall not do it; but if I can't work the problem, I'll mark it, so those who come next can see that I knew what ought to be done.

---

Have you bought any of our Heavy Cotton Remnants, 1 yard to 10 yards, 40 inches wide, only 9 cts. per yard while it lasts. W. BANFORD & SON

---

A New Fall Overcoat? We have it. Black with silk facing and lining or waterproofed lines. We have lots of them, also large sizes 40 to 44.

W. BANFORD & SON.

---

We have a good assortment of Carpet Squares, various sizes and many qualities.

W. BANFORD & SON.


# A Wise Woman

Said to us a few days ago,—"I never buy my goods from Samples. When I want a dress I must have the whole piece of goods to see the general effect as well as the quality."

## She is right

No one can tell from a miserable little sample what the goods will be like.

## We can Shew

You the goods in great variety of cloths, colorings & prices. None need pass us, and above all none need any more send to a catalogue store. Have a look anyhow.

**W. Banford & Son,**
Main Street, Lachute.

## The Lachute Grist Mills.

Large quantity of Bran, Shorts, and Grain at close market prices.

Butter and Eggs taken in Exchange.

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

## HARNESS.

Double Driving, Buggy, Express, Coupe, trimmed in Nickle, Rubber and Brass.
Heavy Team, Pinery and Shanty.
Double Express, Cart and Plough.

**TRUNKS,** (all sizes) **SUIT CASES,**
**SATCHELS, HAND BAGS,**
**WOOL HORSE BLANKETS,**
**RUGS, ETC., ETC.**

If in want of any of the above Goods, will be pleased to show and quote you prices.

## HENRY J. GILES & BRO.

## Millinery Opening

SEPTEMBER 15th, to end of the month

We invite the public to visit our fine store which is full of beautiful goods in all lines, especially do we mention our Dress Goods Department. Complete stock of general merchandises at very low prices during this month.

It will be to your advantage to see what we are offering, because of the money you will save.

**PARISEAU BROS,**
BROWNSBURG.

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

CANADIAN PACIFIC-RY

## COLONIZATION
EXCURSION TO
TEMISKAMING, QUE.
AND
NEW ONTARIO
**Thursday, October 6th, 1910**
Final return limit, November 6th, '10

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

For further information apply to
W. J. TODD, C.P.R. Ticket Agent.

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

# CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

## What is CASTORIA

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

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS
Bears the Signature of
Chas. H. Fletcher

The Kind You Have Always Bought
In Use For Over 30 Years.
THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.


### AUCTION SALE.

There will be sold by Public Auction at the residence of

JOHN A. THOMPSON,
Louisa, Que.,

on Tuesday, Oct. 18th, 1910.

The following effects:—1 five year old mare, 1 four year old mare, 9 milch cows, 3 Spring calves, 4 Spring pigs, 25 hens, 1 cattle dog (heeler), 1 express (nearly new), 1 milk express, 1 top buggy, 1 Haney road cart, 1 hay cart and wheels, 2 stone boats, 1 double rack sleigh, 1 cutter, 1 set sloop sleighs, 1 set whiffletrees, 1 mowing machine, 1 horse rake, 1 plow, 1 set spring tooth harrows, 1 little giant seeder, 1 hay fork (Workman & Ward), 110 feet rope pulleys, 1 set double harness, 1 set light harness, 2 sets double harness, also bridles and halters, 1 pair robes, 25 tons hay, 250 bushels oats a quantity buckwheat, a qauntity potatoes, lumber, 1 extension table, 1 kitchen table, 4 kitchen chairs, 6 dining-room chairs, 2 rocking chairs, 1 cheffioneer, 1 wash stand, 3 bedsteads, 1 child's crib, springs and mattresses, 1 toilet set, curtain poles, 5 window shades, 25 yards carpet, 1 parlor table 1 sofa, 1 parlor lamp, 3 kitchen lamps, 1 lantern, 1 single sewing machine, 1 cupboard, 1 Dorothy organ (almost new), pictures, tin dishes, pots and pans, kitchen clock, 2 milk cans, 2 coolie cans, 2 coolers, 100 sap cans and spouts, 1 Daisy churn, milk pails, meat barrel, sap barrel, zinc washtub, half bushel measure, quantity carpenter's tools, 2 logging chains, 1 heel chain, 12 cow chains, 2 lapping chains, neck yoke, 2 mountain neck yokes, 2 cant hooks, cross cut saw, pick axe, forks and shovels and many other articles too numerous to mention.

Sale to commence at 10 a.m. sharp.

TERMS:—$10 and under cash, over that amount 10 months' credit by furnishing approved joint notes.

### LOUISA.

Mrs. R. Boyd visited friends in Lachute recently.

Mr. John Dault spent the week-end with his family in Lachute.

Mrs. W. R. McFaul was the guest of Mrs. J. F. Wilson on Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Stephenson passed through here on Monday.

Messrs. Thos. Morrow and Walter Reid spent the week-end in Dalesville.

Mr. and Mrs. James Morrison were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Seale on Sunday.

Mrs. Mason of Lachute is spending a few days visiting Mrs. William Watchorn.

Mrs. D. J. Walton of London, Ont., has returned home after visiting her many friends.

Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Morrison are spending a few days visiting Mr. and Mrs. Jos. Creswell.

The Orangemen held their annual meeting on Tuesday evening Oct. 4th, and a large number were in attendance.

Mrs. John Matthus has gone to the city for a visit and will be the guest of her sister Mrs. B. Lagassick, Verdun Ave., Verdun.

Mr. John H. McFaul was in Louisa on Monday and Tuesday, and opened up another lumber camp in the Glen with Mr. Walter Wert as foreman.

### SUPERIOR COURT.

Province of Quebec, District of Terrebonne } No. 149
(Ste. Scholastique.)
"Under the Winding Up Act."
In Re
THE CALUMET MINING & MILLING GRAPHITE COMPANY
In liquidation.
NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

On Saturday, the 22nd day of Oct. Instant, 1910, at the Court House at Ste. Scholastique, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, or so soon hereafter as Counsel can be heard, Mr. Amedee Lamarche, Liquidator of the said Company, will present to the Court a petition to have his memo of costs, fees and disbursements taxed, as ordered by this Honourable Court, by judgment of the 4th of October, 1910, and if you have any objection to the taxation of his memo, a copy of which is deposited for inspection, in his office, Room 57, Liverpool & London & Globe Insurance Building, 112 St. James Street, in the City and District of Montreal, you will have to urge the same in Court there and then.

A. LAMARCHE,
October 5th, 1910 Liquidator.

### AUCTION SALE.

There will be sold by Public Auction at the farm of

M. S. ALBRIGHT,
La Baie

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 13th, 1910,

1 good team of work horses, 1 draft colt 4 years old, 15 milch cows, (7 Pedigreed balance high grade Ayrshire), 1 yearling bull, 6 calves, 40 good Shropshire ewes, 23 higher grade Shropshire ewe lambs, 1 Berkshire brood sow, 1 grain Binder, 1 mowing machine, Deering 6 foot, 1 teddar, 1 hay rake, Mann seedar, Discharrow, side hill plough, grubber, ploughs, 1 Moody Threshing mill, over shot harrows, share on cornbinder, cornsheller, root pulper, lumber waggon, hay rack and double box complete almost new, 1 circular saw, tumbril cart, new express poles and shafts, 1 milk express, 1 pair bob sleighs, 1 rack sleigh, 1 long knee sleigh with box, 1 set double harness, 1 set express harness, 1 set light harness, 1 set plough harness, hay, straw, Longfellow cornstalks, wheat and oats for feed, peas, barley and clear oats, wardrobe, box lounge Washstands, forks, shovels, spades, chains, and many other articles too numerous to mention.

Sale to commence at 10 a.m.

Terms: $10, and under cash over that amount 9 months credit on furnishing approved joint notes.

All to be sold without reserve as proprietor is leaving his farm!

PETER CRUISE, Licensed Auctioneer.


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


### WEDDING BELLS

ANDREW—BOYCE.

The marriage took place very quietly at the residence of the bride's parents, 317 Eleventh avenue east, of Lily Victoria, only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Boyce, to Harold Clifford Andrew, of Calgary, fourth son of Mr. and Mrs. George Andrew, of Winnipeg Rev. S. B. Hilocks performed the ceremony in the presence of a few intimate friends.

The house was beautifully decorated with plants, carnations, roses and smilax

The bride entered the drawing room on the arm of her father, while the wedding march was being played by Miss Marguerite Black. She wore a beautiful gown of white duchesse satin beautifully trimmed with chiffon, silk embroidery and pearls, and her veil was caught with a chaplet of orange blossoms and she carried a bouquet of white roses and ferns.

The bridesmaid, Miss Marguerite McClelland, wore a very beautiful gown of white mull, and carried pink carnations.

The groom was supported by C. W. Hague.

After the ceremony the guests partook of a dainty luncheon, the table being decorated artistically with pink roses and smilax centred with the bride-cake.

The happy couple left amid showers of confetti and rice on the west bound train for the coast cities and California, where the honeymoon will be spent. The bride travelled in a perfectly fitting suit of navy diagonal serge with a turban hat to match.


Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA


They are beauties. Our new fall and winter Jackets. We have large variety of colours and cloths.

W. BANFORD & SON

### Summary Procedure.

—:o:—

### Superior Court.

—:o:—

Canada, Province of Quebec, Town of Terrebonne } No. 143

DELLES ALBINA and ALPHONSINE MATHIEU, both spinster of the village of Ste. Scholastique, district of Terrebonne,

Plaintiff.

vs.

ALEXANDRE ROBILLARD, formerly of the city and district of Montreal, and now of White River, in the state of Vermont, in the United States of America.

Defendant.

The Defendant is hereby ordered to appear within a month.

Ste. Scholastique, Sept. 12th, 1910.

(Signed)
GRIGNON & FORTIER,
Prothonotary S.C.

(True Copy)
J. L. St. JACQUES,
Plaintiff's Attorney.


Trade Asaya-Neurall Mark
THE NEW REMEDY FOR
Nervous Exhaustion

Physicians agree that a vigorous nervous system is essential to the successful treatment of Consumption. "ASAYA-NEURALL" feeds the nerves with Lecithin (obtained from eggs), the element required for nerve repair. Its use maintains full nerve vigor, restores courage when hope is failing, and thus lends incalculable aid in throwing off the disease. $1.50 per bottle. Local agent.

T. CHRISTIE.



# SPECIAL DISCOUNT SALE.
# GREAT BARGAINS.

AT COST AND FOR CASH ONLY.

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

H. PAQUIN, S. Philippe



## The Place to Buy



Your Flour, Feed and Grain, at the most reasonable prices is at WM. J. BOYD'S, at his new store just opened on the Main Street, where you may always depend on getting the very best that's going. Give us a trial order and we will guarantee you prompt service and courteous treatment alike for any order, be it large or small.

WM. J. BOYD.



It pays to
LOOK AHEAD

We have just received Samples of some very Handsome Toilet Sets, (Brush, Comb and Mirror complete, in pretty silk-lined case), beautifully mounted in silver, bronze and enamel. Most suitable Christmas Gifts, fit for the boudoir of a queen.

We are giving away these Magnificent Sets as Premiums. Drop in and look at them where they are displayed in our newly stocked Premium Show Case, which contains many other useful articles.

NOW IS THE TIME TO BEGIN and save up your Tickets in order to secure these goods for Christmas.

BEGIN TO-DAY.

Hardie & Co.

General Merchants, Brownsburg, P. Q.



NEW FALL GOODS!
SUITINGS, PANTINGS & OVERCOATING

We have just received the largest assortment of Fall Tweed of the latest designs and best quality ever shown in this town.

You will be welcome to see what I can offer you and you may be assured that it will be to your own advantage & benefit.

Leave your order now for your Fall Suit. All suits made by me keep their shape and appearance till worn out.

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

Geoffroy Bedard
THE TAILOR,
Main Street, - Lachute



THE BANK OF OTTAWA
ESTABLISHED 1874.

Deposits Nov. 30, 1904 - - - $15,126,229.
Deposits Nov. 30, 1909 - - - 28,776,193.

A Savings Account

will help you save. $1.00 or upward opens an Account, on which interest will be paid.

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



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.



Show us the Money and we will show you what we can do for You

Our Store is now stocked with SEASONABLE GOODS. Over
$25,000
to select from. We not only claim our goods are as low as the big departmental stores, but lower.

McFaul Bros.



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. G. LAFLEUR & SONS, Limited.

# Her Lover's Prowess;

## Or, A Little Matrimonial Dream

CHAPTER II.—(Cont'd)

The girl sang well and knew it. After two or three songs she ceased, and could feel the mocking mirth that there was in her cousin's eyes, though she did not dare look towards him, as Sir Phillip complimented her on her musical talents.

The baronet that night, declining Charlie's hospitable invitation to smoke, under the plea of being tired, betook himself straight to his own room, and throwing himself into an arm-chair, gave himself up to meditation. His thoughts carried him back to a roomy bungalow in Upper India, in a chamber of which his staunch old friend and leader, Sir John Williamson, lay dying. The man who had been his colonel when he first joined the army, and his general later on—a man to whom, professionally, he owed everything, who had been so kind to him as a boy, and who, when his beard waxed stronger had put him on his staff, and so helped him up those first steep rounds of the ladder which cost such painful toil to most of us. How well he recollected the veteran's painful anxiety about that little motherless girl at home, and how he had lightened his old chief's last moments by accepting the responsibility of becoming her guardian, and pledging his word that she should never want a friend while he lived. Yes, ten years have sped since he followed poor Sir John to his long home, and twelve since he last set foot in England. Now he has come home a brigadier-general and a C.B., to wait till it shall please the Horse Guards once more to employ him. A fortunate man say his compeers, to have attained such a postion in his forty-fifth year, but he is one of those who have recognized and made the very most of their opportunities.

He reflects, too, that his ward now is a grown woman; that next year she will come of age. Well, that is very simple; if not rich she is fairly provided for. It will be easy to put her in possession of her modest fortune. But, then, her marriage is a thing which might suggest itself at any time. "If ever a woman stands in need of good advice," mused Sir Phillip, "it is upon that point, and if ever there was a point upon which women are deaf to the representations of their friends, that is it. I should be very sorry," he continued, "she should not wed happily. She strikes me as a nice girl, decidedly good-looking, and quite a catch for any good fellow wanting a wife. I wonder, by the way, whether there is anything between her and her cousin. I should fancy not; he's rather too cavalier in his manner for anything of that sort—manners generally capable of considerable improvement, by the way. The young puppy would have bored the ladies to death at dinner by talking horse if I had not discouraged him. I suppose he must be thinking of starting in life. One sort of young gentleman that a few years in the army would do a great deal for," muttered Sir Phillip, as he rose and threw off his coat. "Take a little of the nonsense out of him. I daresay the boy would turn out a very good fellow after three or four years knocking about in the service;" with which benevolent reflection the baronet sought his pillow

CHAPTER III.

Sir Phillip determined to get at that point as quickly as might be as to whether there was any engagement or even liking between the cousins. He thought he could exert his interest in Charlie Williamson's behalf with considerably more enthusiasm if he knew that he was working in Maude's interest at the same time. Mrs. Rainham had told him overnight that they were all looking anxiously forward for his advice and assistance with regard to Charlie's start in life though in answer to Sir Phillip's shrewd practical questions, Aunt Margaret was fain to admit that Charlie's opinion upon that subject was still very far from being made up; that all he showed at present was strong taste for hunting, shooting, and billiards, and perhaps a slight penchant for his cousin Maude. When Sir Phillip inquired whether Maude reciprocated that penchant, Mrs. Rainham replied, she really could not say; sometimes she had thought it was so, at others that the girl had no more than a sisterly affection for her cousin.

"Margaret is not so quick as she used to be," thought Sir Phillip as he stamped himself into his boots; "I'll bet I get at the rights

Charlie looked the baronet over most critically at breakfast, but Sir Phillip's boots and breeches were quite unimpeachable, and although not clad in pink, his neat dark riding coat of melton cloth was not to be found fault with. When settled in the saddle on the back of his powerful big-boned grey horse, Charlie was fain to confess to Maude that the old gentleman looked as if he had been a good man in his time; and then, without waiting for her answer, he swung himself lightly on the back of old Champion and followed Sir Phillip down the road.

They jogged along until they got within some two miles of the meet at Ellerby Gate, when Sir Phillip said quietly, "If we turn over here we shall save half a mile; it's all grass, with no fences of any consequence," and without more ado the baronet jumped his horse into a field of old swath on his right.

Charlie followed, and then remarked with much surprise, "you know this country well, I suppose?"

"I used to do," returned the baronet with a smile; "but I may have led you into a trap all the same. Fences spring up where they didn't exist in former days; however, I think it looks all right."

On arrival at the meet, Charlie introduced Sir Phillip to some of his new acquaintance, but there were a tolerable sprinkling of the older members who remembered and speedily made out Sir Phillip Lonsdale. The master, much to Charlie's astonishment, shakes hands with him, and declares he does not look a day older than when he last saw him, and jocularly inquires if he rides as hard as he did in days lang syne.

"What nonsense!" mutters Charlie, "as if we all entered the world looking fifty, and as if we rode in our old age as we did in our youth. Sycophantic beast, old Crawlor—flatters himself Sir Phillip will come down with a liberal subscription."

Ashby Crawlor had a little overlooked Mr. Charles Williamson this morning, and there never was a gentleman more likely to resent such omission than he.

Trotting along towards Ellerby Wood, Charlie becomes conscious that a good-looking young fellow, on a dark chestnut mare with white heels, is, to use a homely phrase, taking stock of him. He inquires who this may be. Young Barkby of the Holt Farm is the reply. "Wonder you don't know him. Beg pardon, I forgot, of course, you are quite new to us, and he came to grief early the other day on that young horse of his, but he's riding Prima Donna this morning, and will give a very different account of himself. He's quite one of our crack men, and if you beat him such a day as this from Ellerby Wood, you may feel proud of both yourself and your horse, Mr. Williamson," replied his informant, laughing. "As for me, if I'm near enough to see which has the best of it, I shall be content."

Young Barkby, indeed, had heard all about Charlie's performance of last week, and was regarding him with all the jealousy common to men of his age, concerning rivalry in any sporting pursuit in which they have acquired distinction. He eyes Charlie narrowly and his horse also, and inwardly vows that the stranger shall not be in front of him if an Ellerby fox gives them such a rattling gallop as an Ellerby fox is wont to do on a scenting morning. All this Charlie takes in intuitively as soon as he learns who the rider of the chestnut is. Quite as determined from that instant is Mr. Williamson that no "young clod-crusher," as he designates Barkby disdainfully, shall shaw him the road when Mr. Crawlor's pets are once away with their quarry. From that time Charlie forgets all about Sir Phillip. His whole mind is given to the watching of Barkby of Holt, who he feels has the advantage of knowing the country. To counterbalance which he conceives he had best keep pretty close to him till the fox breaks; after that, argues Charlie, if one sticks close to the hounds, knowledge of the line they are taking will make but little difference till one comes to talk it over afterwards.

Ellerby Wood does not belie its reputation, and ere the pack has been thrown in many minutes comes the first doubtful whimper speedily confirmed by the bold challenge of an older dog, and rapidly swelling into a deep-throated chorus. Young Barkby and several of the older members of the hunt


# CRIPPLED BY RHEUMATISM

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few minutes, and then edge rapidly down towards the south-eastern corner of the wood.

They had not long to wait; a few minutes, and a keen-eyed gentleman, on a roan, espied the fox stealing away down the distant hedge-side with long loping gallop, and instantly half a score of his companions got redder in their faces than their coats from the performance of the view holloa in every sort of key. A twanging of horns, the cheery holloa of the huntsmen, the musical chorus of the pack, mixed with the fierce rushing sound of galloping horses, make the pulses throb as reins are gathered up, hats jammed on, and cigars thrown down.

A slight crash in the fence, some two hundred yards above them, and the half-dozen leading hounds or so break from the wood and go streaming down the hedge-side.

"Hold hard, gentlemen. Hold hard! give 'em a minute to settle down to it," cries the huntsman as he jumps his horse out of the cover; but he might as well have invoked the fox.

Young Barkby, Charlie Williamson, and some half-dozen more are racing down the big grass field parallel with the leading hounds. Not much thought of riding to hounds amongst this little knot, but that fierce and dogged determination to have the best of one's neighbor, ever inherent in humanity, and displayed at times in much more objectionable manner. No special antipathy perhaps existing between Barkby of the Holt Farm and Charlie Williamson, yet either is prepared to view the other's discomfiture with great satisfaction at this present.

But fortunately for the sport of the genuine hunting men, the hounds turn sharply away from this hard-riding contingent, who, in their jealousy, keeping an eye upon each other instead of on the pack, are a little slow at perceiving it. Their very excellent start is considerably reduced by this, and they find several men on pretty well as good terms with the hounds as themselves; men, too, who have obtained their position much more legitimately, and without being as hard upon their horses as those who ride against each other are compelled to be.

Charlie feels quite aggrieved at the appearance of these new-comers. He has a sort of misty impression that he took much pains to get a good start, and here are all these eleventh-hour people as well placed as he. Still the main point is that Barkby and himself so far are lying about level, and now occurred a little incident which it so happens, has more to say to this history than at first sight will be credited; in which the greater experience of the young farmer triumphed fatally over the ex-collegian.

Mr. Barkby had done a good deal of steeplechase riding the last few years, and, like all race-riding this teaches a man—if he is to be taught—the habit of estmating what other riders are doing or can do. Mr. Barkby, who, it must be borne in mind, was riding quite as jealous of Charlie as Charlie was of him, came to the conclusion that his mare had the speed of Williamson's horse. Under these circumstances in racing you would wait and canter away from your opponent at the finish, in all probability; but in hunting, if you really want to show a man up, and you have this advantage and the chance, "cut him down." Mr. Barkby determined to cut Charlie Williamson down.

He consequently began to quicken his pace, knowing that his mare was still running well within herself, and could therefore jump equally well going at that speed as slower. With poor old Champion this was different; he had a little lost the pace of his youth, and when his master called upon him to live with the chestnut mare, he was asking him to do just a little beyond his best.

(To be continued.)

# LIONS OF BRITISH NAVY

**WAR VESSELS THAT HAVE BORNE THE NAME.**

**The New Lion Could Defeat Whole Fleets of the Old Timers.**

The name of Devonport's new cruiser is not one of the happiest in our naval annals, although there are few indeed that can rival it in point of antiquity, says the London Globe. Four hundred years ago—in 1511, to be exact—English shipping in the North Sea suffered much annoyance at the hands of one Andrew Barton, who with Andrew Wood was one of the commanders of the fleet of James IV. of Scotland. These men voyaged under letters of marque and were remarkably impartial in their attentions.

However, the Government of the day took no notice of their depredations and at last the Earl of Surrey took matters into his own hands, fitted out two ships at his own expense and set his own sons —Lord Edward and Lord Thomas Howard—in command of them. Barton had two ships with him, but they were scattered by a storm. The same thing happened to the Howards' ships, but in the end Lord Thomas fell in with Barton himself and his brother with the other Scottish ship.

Stout fighters as the Scots were the result of the actions was to add two ships to the navy of 1511, one Barton's own ship, the Lion, of 120 tons, and the other the Jenny Perwin, of seventy tons. Barton himself was killed and the affair led to war and

THE BATTLE OF FLODDEN.

King Henry's answer to James IV's complaints of the attack on Barton was to the effect that "punishing pirates was never held to be a breach of the peace among princes."

Curiously enough another Lion was taken from the Scots in 1547, but she received such severe punishment at the hands of the Pansy that she sank off Harwich before she could be carried into port.

The first Lion actually built for the navy dates from 1536. She was a vessel of 140 tons, but carried no fewer than fifty guns; two of brass and forty-eight of iron, but it is doubtful of any of them fired a shot or more than twelve pounds weight. The heaviest naval gun in use fifty years later fired a shot of only sixty-six pounds and the Ark Royal, of 800 tons, flagship in the armada campaign, mounted only four of these. During the next two centuries we find all sorts of varieties on the name which Viscountess Clifden gave to Devonport's cruiser.

There were "Red Lions," "White Lions," "Golden Lions," "Rose Lions," "Two Lions" and whole broods of "Lion's Whelps," these last frequently built in batches and numbered, like the torpedo boats of to-day. Among these, however, one particular "Golden Lion"

STANDS PRE-EMINENT.

She was built in 1582, had a tonnage of 500 and was manned with a crew of 250 soldiers and 150 mariners.

Her armament consisted of sixty pieces of what in those days passed for ordinance. These were four "demi-cannon," the weight of the gun being 4,000 pounds and of its shot 30 1-4 pounds; eight 4,500 pound "culverins," firing a 17 1-4 pound shot; fourteen "demi-culverins," 3,400 pounds in weight and firing a 9 pound shot, and nine 1,400 pound "sakers" with a 5 pound shot. These constituted the "heavy armament." In addition there were eight "fowlers," sixteen "fowler chambers, and one "falcon." The longest ranging gun was the demi-culverin, which was effective at twenty score paces.

The Golden Lion is often referred to without the gilding adjective, and when she was rebuilt in 1609 it was officially discarded. She sailed with Drake to Cadiz in 1587 to singe the King of Spain's beard, much against the inclination of her skipper, one William Borough, "a distinguished navigator and hydrographer, but no warrior." Drake's plans struck him as pure madness and he did little to further the operations.

The result was that Bor ugh was tried on board the Elizabeth Bonaventure by a primitive court-martial, and sentenced to "abide the pains of death," but he outlived both the sentence and his quarrel with Drake and commanded the Bonavolia against the Armada. In that fight the Lion was

SECOND FLAGSHIP.

having Lord Thomas Howard as her commander.

It was a new Lion that fought in the battle off the North Foreland in 1653. Twenty years later her captain was killed in the first battle of the "Schooneveld." Under Captain John Torpley she took part in the action with the French off Beachy Head in 1690 which brought so much contumely upon Torrington, but the ship had the satisfaction of sharing in Russel's great victory at Barfleur two yars later. It is not until 1745 that we again find a Lion in action. This time, commanded by Capt. Piercy Brett, she endeavored to prevent the flight of the Young Pretender from Scotland to France, but the Lion came off decidedly second best in the encounter and retired with 55 killed and 107 wounded, of whom seven died later.

In 1759 the Lion was present at the taking of Guadeloupe, where her captain, William Trelawney, was wounded. Twenty years later, fighting under Byron off Grenada, she had a narrow escape from capture. Byron conducted the battle in anything but a capable manner although the ineptitude of the French prevented it from being the crushing defeat it ought to have been. The Lion and two other ships were cut off from the main body and Byron in his official report expressed his "great surprise" that "no ship of the enemy was detached after the Lion."


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EXTRAORDINARY CHARADE.

**An Opprobrious Synonyn For the First Word.**

This charade was written by a gentleman for some young lady friends. He had composed other riddles and acrostics for them, which they had duly solved, but they sighed for more worlds to conquer, and wanted a harder nut to crack than any that had gone before. In response to their request they received the following:

When you see a harder question
To unriddle, your suggestion,
I am sure, itself suggests its answer plain.
It has puzzled many sages,
Of many lands and ages,
But, no doubt, you will not tackle it in vain.

The answer to this charade is "Woman." It is obtained by taking the first letter of the first line, "w," the second letter of the second line, "o," the third letter of the third line, "m," fourth letter of the fourth line, "a," fifth letter of the fifth line, "n."

When it was written there was no intention whatever on the gentleman's part to have any other answer. The girls succeeded in solving the riddle, but in doing so they discovered that it contained another answer, a term or name for "woman" anything but complimentary. In fact, the word "hussy."

This second word is made by using the letters, next following those forming the word "woman." That is, the second letter of the first line is "h," third letter of second line, "u," and so on.

It is astonishing that the letters following the real answer should accidentally spell a word, but the most astonishing feature is that with so many chances, probably millions of them, against such a possibility, the second word should be an opprobrious synonym for the first one.

WILD KITTENS.

**A Gentleman Who Had an Interesting Experience.**

Most wild animals are wild because nature has made them and has kept them in wild surroundings. That almost any animal can be domesticated has been shown by many instances. If conclusion is to be drawn from incident related by a writer in Scotsman, it would seem to be animals born in captivity are more likely to change their character than those caught and partially tamed, but that even under the conditions there is a strong tendency to revert. In the instance question, a female wildcat had been trapped, and came into the possession of the writer.

It was not long in my possession before I arrived at the conclusion that there are few animals wilder than a wildcat. The beast was a savage that I found it impossible to do anything to its injured fore leg but nature came to the aid of the captive, and the leg, although remaining slightly deformed, became quite serviceable.

In about a month's time the cat which afterward escaped and was shot while raiding pheasant-rearing grounds, presented me with four kittens, and knowing the cannibalistic tendencies of wild animals in captivity, I made arrangements to remove the kittens as soon as they were born. One, however, had been eaten before the others were rescued.

The remaining three were transferred to a foster mother in the shape of a gentle stable cat, and the family survived all their infantile ailments, and are still alive.

Notwithstanding their environment and the excellent example shown them by the stable cat, the kittens were practically untamable terrors with every one but myself until they reached the age of four or five months.

After that period they seemed to have a greater faith in human nature, or perhaps familiarity bred contempt, although even then there are times when the wild ancestral blood courses madly through their veins, and for days they are almost unapproachable. But in their quieter moments they follow me about like dogs, and respond to a call or whistle.

I give them their liberty only during the day now, and even then they are under observation, for once when I let them out of their quarters in the evening they bolted.

After much difficulty I recaptured two, but the third did not return for a week, and I was surprised when it came back at all.

On warm moonilght nights they will caterwaul to the domestic babies, and the voice of the ordinary cat is a mere whisper compared to the calls of those products of the pine woods gloom, and I had to remove my three wildcats to a place where there were no neighbors whose dreams could be disturbed.


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# ELICS OF ENGLISH LIFE

## OW CHURCHES HAVE PRESERVED HER HISTORY.

### iginally They Were Erected by the Pious Pioneers of the Norman Age.

has been said that if all the stories of England were burned ey could be entirely rewritten m the parish churches. They are ll of records of the past, in stones, brasses, in effigies, in windows d innumerable other articles. e can travel through this country for weeks, visiting every mile so a fascinating little pile of ones full of curious old relics of ery age of English life, says a riter in the Living Church

There was a book published a few ars ago telling all about the any inns along the country roads, vens of delight to the weary lker or rushing motorists. Another traveller tells about the country churches in a fascinating volme published a short time ago. It ight be wise for somebody to try. combination of these two things. have just walked fifty miles rough the country, and the country churches and country inns are ost conveniently situated so as to ake splendid toils one to another. fter the inevitable breakfast of a, bacon and eggs and marmalade e can stroll a few minutes and me upon a charming old church at may be

FEW HUNDRED YEARS OLD

d full of interesting records of e past.

Some of the churches show that iginally they were erected by the ous pioneers of the Norman age. mes changed and the new conditons were met by busy hands of the othic period. It is easy to picture ose busy scenes when years and ars were spent in doing what, in ese enlightened days of machiny, we can do in a few months, d do so badly by comparison. en you can see how after generions spent in this labor on a par- church along came the generaons of men who were much wiser d could see the folly of beauty. nash, smash, smash went the mmer and now we can contemate the results of their ruthless ty which would not tolerate autiful statues and windows.

We see wonderful old figures of r Lord or the Virgin with the tures quite broken off, or lovely ndows through which the reform- threw big bricks in the inter- of religion. And again we see e return of the religious feeling thout the artistic spirit. The urches were somewhat "restor-," and all sorts of hybrid monsosities were placed in them. The d Gothic churches seemed to be uctures carved out of single cks. The decorations seemed to growing on the walls and in the hes. Everything was in harony. But in this age of restora-n

THE SLABS AND EFFIGIES

re plainly out of keeping with e general scheme of the buildgs, great growths of inartistic, ly designs and covered with flabsentimentalities. One writer ently expressed his idea that the rble slabs in Canterbury Cathral record "the fictitious virtues a lot of nobodies."

One of these slabs which I saw s in a little church in the village Nettlebed (where I slept merely say that I had slept in Nettled). It is as follows:

re lieth Judeth Harris, etc., followed by—"Know Reader

That if Piety, Prudence, Witt, nocence or Beauty could rescue m ye grave Shee had been Imrtal. Since these are ineffectu-, Dust and ashes. Read thy own stiny and prepare to follow."

In Warborough, where the hoolmaster is buried, one reads:

e Lord himself instructed me
In science of Astronomy.
y words have shown what I have done
About the Earth, the Moon and Sun.
n't work no more and called away
o meet the Lord without delay,
hope the Lord will pardon me
For all my sins what'er they be.

On the tower of this church one ads this charming palindrome;

Lewd I did live
Evil did I dwel.
Robert Cox, 1666.

BEAUTIFUL OLD CHURCH.

It was in Dorchester that I had hearty welcome. I arrived after five mile walk over the hills, looking like a tramp. But the vicar's fe was an American, and therere forgot my appearance and ok me all over the beautiful old urch, explaining its many attracons. It is one of the best specieens in all England and has been rtunate in its preservation and storation. One window, the Jes- window, is unique among Engh church windows. It has suffer- but little and stands to-day with of its remarkable tracery and little stone saints. The figure of the Blessed Virgin and that of the Crucifixion have both been demolished. Pious Puritans probably did it!

To-day these churches are again the centres of the religious life of the people. Careful, reverent hands have done much to restore their original beauty, and they now stand as historical centres of a living religion to-day. And to the traveller who seeks for interesting research they more than repay his careful observation.

## IN AN ELEPHANT PIT.

### Experience of Rev. Dr. Rainsford's Huntsman.

There is another element of danger besides the elephants themselves that attends the forest hunting of this game in Africa. It is the game pit. These are so cunningly concealed, says Rev. Dr. W. S. Rainsford in "The Land of the Lion," that even an observent man may fall into them and be seriously hurt. He tells of an experience of one of his huntsmen, not in the forest, but in the comparatively safe ground outside. The adventure might easily have been fatal.

He came on some elephants, and was creeping close to one that stood on the other side of some bush; as he was going to fire his game moved slowly on, and at a few yards' distance he followed, trying for a shoulder shot.

There was a narrow opening before him, wide enough just to permit the bulky body of the elephant to pass. To his astonishment, the great beast, instead of taking the evident path before it, without pausing or seeming to make any examination of the ground, deliberately trod, not in the open space, but full in the middle of the dense thorny bush on one side.

"What a fool of a beast!" thought the huntsman. "I'll cut it off and get a good shot." He rushed down the narrow clearing to do so, and in an instant was crashing down into a ten-foot-deep pit, a cocked double fifty-calibre rifle in his hands. Had the pit been staked, he would never have come out alive. As it was, he was badly hurt, and had to wait till his men found him and dragged him out.

In a few years game-hunting by the N'dorobo, the tribe which makes these pits, will probably be stopped by government, although it seems a little hard on these brave and independent people that customs which have been theirs from time immemorial should be banned. At present they are utterly uninfluenced by the white man's near approach. They live where their fathers have for ages lived, and they live as their fathers have lived, defending their mountain homes against the raiders of various tribes, hundreds of times more numerous than they. They dig their pits, use very deadly poisons on their arrows and elephant javelins and procure what little iron and brass they need in exchanging ivory and skins with the Swahili traders.

## NEW WAR APPLIANCES.

### Novelties Which Have Recently Been Invented.

An illuminating shell, which bursts into flame in the air and acts as a temporary searchlight, is amongst the latest ideas of war inventors. This shell, which has been put to severe tests, would enable an Admiral, for instance, to see the vessels of an enemy's fleet at a distance of several miles, the light burning long enough for the gunners to get the range. It is a French invention and not unlike the illuminating shell which has been adopted by the German Government. The latter is a projectile, filled with calcium carbide, which breaks into flame as it falls into the sea, where it floats.

Another novelty in war appliances has just been secured by the great firm of Krupp. It is an air torpedo, which is reported to be one of the deadliest instruments of warfare yet devised. It is to be introduced into the German army and navy. Other recent inventions are the anti-airship gun, a shrapnel grenade adapted for use with the service rifle, and a new automatic gun mounted on a motor truck, said to be capable of conveying a supply of ammunition and a crew of ten men twenty-five miles an hour along ordinary roads, and to fire 3lb. shells a distance of three and a half miles at the rate of 250 shots a minute.

## HER RESPONSIBILITY.

"Susannah," asked the preacher when it came her turn to answer the usual question in such cases "do you take this man to be your wedded husband for better or for worse—?"

"Jes, as he is, parson," she interrupted! "Jes as he is. Ef he gits any bettah ah'll know de good Ladd's gwine to take 'im; an' ef he gits any wusser, w'y ah'll tend to 'im myself."

**It is pleasant to think that the people who make gateways to the heavenly road never get any farther on it.**

## FAST TRAINS IN EUROPE.

### Some That Average a Mile a Minute and Better.

English railroad men are proud of the speed records on their lines. The fastest non-stop run in England is between Darlington and York. The Northeastern railroad does this forty-four and a half mile run at a speed of 61.7 miles an hour.

The Great Central's expresses cover the twenty-two and a half miles between Leicester and Nottingham at the rate of 61.3 miles an hour. The next best run is the Caledonian Railroad's express, which covers the thirty-two and a half miles from Forfar to Perth at 60.9 miles an hour.

The Great Western Railroad has some remarkably fast trains. Its non-stop expresses cover the distance between London and Bristol one hundred and eighteen and a quarter miles, at a speed of 50 miles an hour. The Great Western also runs non-stop expresses between London and Plymouth, two hundred and twenty-five and three-quarter miles, at a speed of 54.8 miles an hour. When it runs a special it cuts this figure away down.

Passengers landing at Plymouth are familiar with the Great Western's boat specials that take them from Plymouth to London. They cover level stretches often at a speed of 75 miles an hour. From Plymouth to Exeter the line is hilly, which reduces the speed.

The French railroad men too have some fast expresses that they may boast about. The Northern of France covers the run from Paris to Arras daily, one hundred and twenty miles, in 117 minutes. Its Paris-Busigny expresses do the one hundred and twelve and a half miles in 112 minutes; its Paris-St. Quentin expresses do the ninety-five and a half miles in 95 minutes; its Paris-Longueau expresses do the seventy-eight and three-quarter miles in 78 minutes.

This summer the French railroads speeded up their Paris-Berlin expresses. The morning train from Paris is timed to the Belgian frontier thus: Paris-St. Quentin, ninety-five and one-quarter miles in 93 minutes; St. Quentin-Erquelines, fifty-three and one-half miles, in 51 minutes, or at the rate of 62.9 miles an hour. The French railroad men think this is going some.

There are a dozen trains from London to Birmingham, just 110 miles, that cover the distance in 120 minutes to the tick. From London to Brighton, a popular seaside resort, is 50 1-2 miles, and a dozen expresses a day do the distance in just 60 minutes.

## USE OF SHEPHERD'S PIPE.

### By Its Sound, Sheep Know Some One is On Guard.

The pastoral life of the Palestine peasant has always been a subject of interest and a pleasant study. The shepherd is seen at his best in the spring when he has the care of both sheep and lambs and when all his thoughts are centred on his seemingly indolent occupation.

Work for the shepherd begins in earnest with the lambing season which commences early in January, and continues for two or three months; during that time it is no unusual sight to see the shepherd with several newly born lambs or kids stored away in the capacious folds of his bosom and the mothers in close attendance.

When heavy storms of snow or rain come on the shelter of some cave has to be sought and a careful watch against the attacks of wild animals kept. This watchfulness is not relaxed on a fine day, and the long hours on the hillsides or plains are whiled away in making music on the reed flute, of which every shepherd is the maker and player.

The music is an assurance to the sheep that the shepherd is on the alert; let the music cease for any length of time and the flock will stop grazing and look around for their caretaker and leader.

At night the sheep are folded around the village or camp to which they belong. The fold is a long enclosure, the wall of which is made up of good-sized stones piled one on another.

There is only one entrance, which is narrow, for the sheep as they enter have to "pass under the rod" so that the owner may count them and see that none are missing.

## FARM STILLS IN GERMANY.

An authority on alcohol stills says that there are 20,000 farm stills in operation in Germany. The German Government permits the farmer to produce a certain amount of grain or potato alcohol, the amount depending upon the size and location of the farm and the annual demand for the product, upon the payment of a reduced revenue tax. Alcohol distilled in excess of the quantity allowed is subject to the higher rate of taxation. Denatured alcohol, however, is not subject to any tax.

**Other people's manners worry most of us more than our own morals.**

## FAMOUS BARBERS.

### Some Who Became Men of World-wide Reputation.

Perhaps the best known of all barbers who have attained fame were Arkwright, the improver of the spinning jenny, who was said to have turned to mechanics when the wig-making trade fell off, and Jeremy Taylor, who was brought up in his father's shaving shop at Cambridge. Edward Sugden, afterward made Baron St. Leonards, was the son of a hair-cutter in a shop in Lincoln's Inn, London. Once, when Sugden was addressing a crowd in the interest of his candidacy for Parliament, a man called out to know what soap cost and how lather was made. "I am particularly obliged to that gentleman," Sir Edward is reported to have said, "for reminding me of my lowly origin. It is true that I am a barber's son and that I myself was once a barber. If the gentleman who so politely reminded me of these facts had been a barber, he would have continued to remain one till the end of his life."

Charles Abbott, Baron Tenterden, was also a barber's son, and it is related how, when he was made a peer of England, he took his own son to a little Westminster shop and bade him remember it was there that his grandfather had been accustomed to shave others for a penny. William Falconer, the poet, was a poor barber in Edinburgh, until his poem, "The Shipwreck," brought him renown and, incidentally, a commission in the Royal Navy.

Craggs, associated with the South Sea Bubble, was a baroer turned promoter. He became enormously wealthy; but when the South Sea crash came his fortune dwindled, and in despair he committed suicide. Giovanni Belzoni of Padua was a barber with a varied and interesting history. Blezoni set up a shop in England, but soon found more profit in posing at Sadler's Wells as the "Patagonian Samson." Being of thrifty temperament, Belzoni accumulated quite a fortune. He achieved lasting fame as the discoverer of interesting relics in the tombs of Egypt and as a traveller.—London Tit-Bits.

## BENEFITS OF YAWNING.

### As an Exercise is Valuable in Diseases of the Throat.

Dr. Emil Bunzl of Vienna, Austria, in speaking of diseases of the throat and remedies, said that yawning has its great value. Yawning has recently been recommended, independently as a valuable exercise for the respiratory organs.

"According to Dr. Naegli of the University of Luettich," said Dr. Bunzl, "yawning brings all the respiratory muscles of the chest and throat into action, and is, therefore, the best and most natural means of strengthening them. He advises everybody to yawn as deeply as possible, with arms outstretched, in order to change completely the air in the lungs and stimulate respiration. In many cases he has found the practice to relieve the difficulty in swallowing and disturbance of the sense of hearing that accompany catarrh of the throat. The patient is induced to yawn through suggestion, imitation of a preliminary exercise in deep breathing.

"Each treatment consists of from six to eight yawns, each followed by the operation of swallowing. It should be added, however, that it is quite possible for deep breathing to be overdone, particularly by persons with weak hearts, and it is at least open to question whether the obstacles to free respiration, which the yawning cure is alleged to remove, are not useful in preventing the entrance of germs and other foreign bodies."

## A BLUE ROSE AT LAST.

### Successful Experiments of an English Floral Specialist.

No true horticulturist is satisfied with the colors given to blooms by nature. If a flower is normally yellow or red he desires to produce a variety which shall be green or blue or black.

Formerly the "blue rose," the "green carnation" and the "black tulip" were synonyms for the impossible, but thanks to the striving of growers after unnatural tints such phrases have lost their old significance.

Alfred Smith, F.R.H.S., of Downley, High Wycombe, England, who is a well-known rose specialist, has been experimenting for three or four years with a view of the production of a blue rose. By the process of crossing different strains he has now succeeded in obtaining the most distinct blue rose yet produced and has given it the name of Lady Coventry.

His nursery is near the estate of the late Lord Beaconsfield at Hughenden and he has previously achieved success by blending the common dog rose with cultivated roses, a notable example of his work being a climbing rose, pure white, which grows in clusters of from forty to sixty blooms.

# SOME ROYAL ROMANCES

## PRINCESSES WHO HAVE NEVER MARRIED.

### Clementine Waited Long for Bonaparte—Why Victoria Remains Single.

Princess Clementine of Belgium, who is now at the Moncarliere palace, near Turin, preparing for her marriage with Prince Louis Bonaparte, has waited long for this day. Just what reasons her father, the late King Leopold of Belgium may have had for refusing his consent to a marriage that was in every way appropriate and even desirable, were never known to the world.

WANTED HIGH LIFE.

There was so little reasonableness in his obstinacy that many take refuge in the explanation so frequently heard in his lifetime that he enjoyed too much his freedom in Paris, which was the result of his good understanding with the republican authorities, to jeopardize that by any union with the Bonapartes.

If he were awaiting from the Princess Clementine the same sort of conduct shown him by his other daughters, he was mistaken. She remained faithful to her lover, but obedient to her father. She made none of the scandals connected with her other sisters and awaited her father's death to carry into effect the wishes so long delayed.

REASONS OF STATE.

Princess Victoria, sister of the present King of England, is another royal princess who has never married. Prince Napoleon, son of the Emperor of France and the unforunate Empress Eugenie, lived in his youth near the princess. They fell in love. Both mothers were in favor of the match, and even Queen Victoria's sympathy was won for the scheme.

But there were reasons of state why the marriage should not take place. The Prince Napoleon was a refugee from France. He was, like his parents, in banishment. In spite of the strong support of his suit, it was decided that the marriage could not take place. Germany could not be made distrustful of England's loyalty by such a union.

In the disappointment of the refusal, Prince Napoleon demanded that he be allowed to go at once into the world. He went to South Africa and fell before the assegais of the Zulus.

ROSEBERY NEXT.

The Princess Victoria put on mourning just as if she were a widow and spent much of her time with the Empress Eugenie. Then, after a while, she came to be friendly with Rosebery, who attracted her intellect rather than her heart.

It appeared, after a time, that this match might be suitable and the princess was not averse to it. Her father, then Prince of Wales, favored the union and Queen Victoria was not averse to it; but here the present queen mother intervened.

She refused to allow such a mesalliance with a commoner. Her will prevailed and a second time the Princess Victoria saw her marriage set aside for reasons of state.

A BALKAN ROMANCE.

The romance of the third unmarried princess has all the color of the Balkan region from which she springs. This is the Princess Xenia of Montenegro, the sister of the present queen of Italy.

Her romance is mixed up with the gypsies, the fortune tellers of the old world land in which she dwells. Once a blind prophet seized her hand, went into an ecstacy and foretold her fate.

"That is the hand of a princess," he is said to have told the young woman who had given him no hint of her identity.

"Listen well to me, for although I am blind, I can see a crown in the air. A man brings it to you, and I can see that he is laying it at your feet, but do not touch it. I can see blood there on it. Do not touch it."

FULFILMENT.

"Wait. I see a second crown. It is glorious and brilliant. It gleams as none other in the world. That is coming to you, too. Wait for it. It is pure, it is radiant."

The first suitor for the hand of the Princess Xenia was Alexander of Servia. The people of the country were opposed to him, so was the Princess Nicholas, and above all the Princess Xenia would have none of him. So he went back to Servia, married Draga and met his fate. That seemed the fulfillment of the first part of the blind prophet's warning. So Princess Xenia is awaiting the king with the shining crown.

## THE EVENING HUSH.

"That deaf mute says he is certain his love is not reciprocated."

"Why? Because of his affliction?"

"No, the girl is a deaf mute, too. But she always turns out the light when he calls in the evening."

# FRIENDS OF LATE KING

## CONSISTED OF MEN OF MANY STATIONS.

### Lord Suffield Knew Him for Nearly a Quarter of a Century.

Among the surviving friends of King Edward Lord Suffield is perhaps the one who can claim longest acquaintance, for he enjoyed his Majesty's confidence for the greater part of half a century. Lord Knollys, of course, stands on an altogether different plane; as private secretary since 1870, he was in more intimate relationship with King Edward than anyone outside the ever-extending circle of the royal family.

SPORTSMEN FRIENDS.

Some few friends there are who, like Lord Coventry, have agreeable recollections of the manifestations of loyalty which were made when, about 1866 or 1867, the Prince and Princess of Wales first appeared in the hunting fields of Worcestershire.

The bolder rider of the two was Queen Alexandra, who was a charming figure in the hunting field, and notably when she and "the Prince" were the guests at Trentham of the late Duke and Duchess of Sutherland. That Duke, by the way, was one of the earliest chosen friends of "the Prince," and on at least one occasion, both in suitable dress, were to be seen on an engine dashing off to a great fire.

MANY LORDS TOO.

The names of a score of intimate surviving friends of King Edward rise in the memory. Among others are those of Count Mensdorff-Pouilly, Austro-Hungarian Ambassador, the Marquis de Soveral, Portuguese Minister; Mr. Alfred de Rothschild, Sir Ernest Cassel, a valued adviser of the late Sovereign; Lords Howe, Esher, Alington, Marcus Beresford, and Ilchester, and Lord Burnham, so often his Majesty's host at the annual "shoots" at Hall Barn.

Edward VII. was for forty years on the friendliest terms with another well-known man, the late Lord Glenesk. No one more than the King, enjoyed the audacious and witty articles, paragraphs and verses, which made the little Owl, under Borthwick's editorship, the most entertaining journalette in the world. It was Mr. Bothwick (as Lord Glenesk then was) who, owing to his intimate relations with Napoleon III., was able to inform "the Prince" of what was happening when the exiles took up their abode at Camden Place, and from Queen Victoria and the Prince of Wales learned of the futile attempts made by the Emperor, the Empress Eugenie, and their supporters to restore the Bonapartist dynasty. By the King's death the Empress has lost her most powerful and most cherished friend.

THE YOUNGER SET.

Lord Alfred Paget was one of the companions of "the Prince" on "the days that were earlier." There was a considerable time when the two were almost inseparable. That was the gay period when the jeunesse doree swarmed around the Prince-Leader of London society. Lord Dupplin, Lord Blandford ("Jo," later Duke of Marlborough), were prominent figures in "the Prince's" set. The social chroniclers of those joyous days had plenty to write about; marvelous and most amusing were the stories, which were retailed by our "all London" in the later sixties and throughout the seventies.

## BURN YOUR BRIDGES.

### Tremendous Force in Going in Unreservedly for Life Work.

It is pitiful to see so many young drifters in our stores and offices and factories; young people who would like to get on, but who have never set their faces like a flint toward a single unwavering aim and burnt all their bridges behind them so that they should not be tempted to turn back.

There is all the difference in the world between the prospects of the man who has committed himself to his life purpose without reservation, who has burned all bridges behind him and has taken a sacred oath to do the thing he has undertaken, to see his proposition through to the end, no matter what sacrifices he must make or how long it may take, and the man who has only half resolved, who has not quite committed himself, who is afraid to cut off all possible retreat in case of defeat.

There is a tremendous force in the very act of committing one's self unreservedly to his great life aim; a propelling power in the very act of flinging one's being with all his might into what he is doing, determined never to turn back, that is well-nigh irresistible.

Irresolution or unwillingness to commit the whole of himself to his of the American youth of to-day.—Success Magazine.

# FOR NURSERY TABLE

DISHES GUARANTEED TO TEMPT CHILDISH APPETITES.

**Healthful Fruit That May Be Served in Many Novel Ways, and That Will Be Enjoyed and Looked For.**



A dish of fresh fruit eaten at the early morning hour before other feed, is a splendid fillip to moody stomachs. Such children as may eat fruit should begin their summer breakfasts in this way, for though not jaded exactly, their small appetites often need a deal of coaxing. If they rebel at the outset, try novel ways of serving the fruit and call the various dishes by a childish name. These tricks will woo a liking for wholesome things when maternal command won't. Here are some fruit arrangements with names suited to little tastes:

Strawberry Nests.—Select the biggest, brightest and most perfectly ripened strawberries from the basket or garden. Leave the caps on these and if free from sand place them without washing in a circle on a green leaf in a small plate. Then fill a paper cone with powdered sugar and dump this in the center of the strawberry ring, striving to keep the sugar in cone shape after the paper is removed. Then teach the child how to lift each strawberry by the cap and dip it into the sugar. Eating the fruit in this way is a lot more fun than using a spoon and it might be useful sometimes to call the dish snowy mountains. Variety of mental image is the spice for child interest.

Cherry Soldiers.—This is a fascinating hot weather dish. Fill a saucer with cracked ice and lay thoroughly ripened cherries, stems and all, on this in rows. When they are chilled add a little butter plate of powdered sugar and set the dish before the king. He won't leave anything but the stems and stones!

Apricot Boats.—Peel three or four apricots, halve them evenly and chill them on ice. Then put a small quantity of whipped cream in each boat and sprinkle it with sugar.

Apple Goosey Ganders.—These plaything goodies are made of large firm apples, cored and stuffed with gooseberries, and baked and eaten with sugar and cream or cereals. Baste them with melted butter and hot water while cooking.

Jungle Fritters.—A delicate batter made in the usual way of flour, milk and eggs is the foundation for this dish. To this perfectly ripe bananas, cut in thin slices, are added, and instead of salt a tablespoonful of sugar. The fritters are fried to a delicate brown in boiling lard, and with a little practice the batter may be dropped in to effect fantastic shapes.

Fairy Dew.—Just orange juice, if you please, strained and served in big doll cups for the foolish babies who won't take it in any other way. Any one of these little dishes would be pretty for a child's party, and if the names were printed on little menus the enjoyment would be all the greater.

### Sixteen Punch.

Grate the rind from six lemons and one orange into two cupfuls of sugar and pour over it one pint of water. Stir until the sugar is all dissolved, boil ten minutes and strain. While hot add one-half tumbler each of currant, raspberry and blackberry jelly. When cool add one-half tumbler each of grated pineapple and preserved strawberries and one-quarter pound of cherries.

Cover and set aside over night. At serving time turn the mixture over a quart of shaved ice in a punch bowl and add the juice of the lemons and orange, one-half pint of grape juice, one bottle each of ginger ale and sarsaparilla, and two quarts of apollinaris.

### A Radish Novelty.

Who has ever eaten cooked radishes? Their devotees declare them more digestible than raw ones and fully as appetizing. Here is the way one woman prepared them to convince doubting friends:

She cut large white radishes into rounds about a half inch thick. These were boiled in slightly salted water—not too much—for about ten minutes and were then fried in hot butter until tender. They were highly seasoned with pepper, salt, a little sugar and just a drop of vinegar.

### Cocoanut Drops.

One cupful sugar, one-half cupful butter, thoroughly blended. Add two eggs, one-half cupful milk, one teaspoonful vanilla, two level teaspoonsful baking powder sifted with two cups flour, and, last, one cupful shredded cocoanut. To have a very palatable change, you could add cinnamon and ginger. Drop by spoonful


We bought far away too many Wash Goods this season, in Striped Chambrays and Ginghams, We are now clearing them off at 12½ cts. per yard, fast colors.

W. BANFORD & SON



## Insure Your Digestion



Rev. Father Morriscy

Do you find that occasionally an extra hearty meal, or an indulgence in some favorite but forbidden dish, makes you feel as if you had swallowed a flat-iron?

It's simply that your stomach, however well it may digest ordinary meals, balks at the overload.

A single one of

## Father Morriscy's No. 11 Tablets

would set you right in about fifteen minutes. As each tablet is capable in itself of digesting one and three-quarter pounds of food, it helps the stomach out most effectively.

Even if your indigestion has become chronic—if you are a confirmed dyspeptic—always dieting, always miserable—Father Morriscy's No. 11 tablets will remove the most distressing symptoms at once, will enable you to get the benefit of the food you eat, and will restore your stomach to healthy vigor.

No. 11 Tablets insure you against heartburn, sourness and gas in the stomach as well as against all other forms of indigestion. 50c. a box—at your dealer's. 112

Father Morriscy Medicine Co., Ltd., - Chatham, N.B.


Public notice is hereby given that under the Quebec Companies' Act, letters patent have been issued by the Lieutenant Governor of the province of Quebec, bearing date the twenty-sixth day of August 1910, incorporating Messrs. Thomas Bellemere, Francis M. Smith, manufacturers, of Sainte Therese de Blainville, J. Rodolphe Forget, manufacturer, Charles Gauthier, inn-keeper, Rodrigue Deschambault, banker, Edouard Marchand, clerk Stanislas Desormeaux, bottler and Joseph Camille Lamoyne DeMartigny, advocate, of the town of Saint Jerome, for the following purposes:

To manufacture, import, purchase, sell, exchange, repair, tune and lease pianos, organs, harmoniums, musical instruments of all kinds and appliances for playing musical instruments, and manufacture, lease and sell anything connected with the business of musical instruments;

To manufacture and sell gramaphones, gramaphones records, and all parts, accessories, inventions and apparatus appertaining thereto, or in any manner relating to musical instruments, accessories of music and gramophones or talking machines;

To manufacture and deal in artistic furnishings and furniture, sewing machines, motors and others machinery;

To purchase, take over as a going concern the business now carried on and established or to be carried on and established by any corporation, company, firm or person, and as merchants and manufacturers of pianos, etc., including immovables, stock in trade, goodwill and all the property whatsoever of the said company, corporation, firm or person, and pay for same in cash, debentures or paid up shares of this company;

To acquire by purchase lease or otherwise, and conduct hold, conduct and maintain concert halls music hall, moving picture halls and reading room, and generally to supply amusements and make contracts with any person or persons to lecture, sing or play;

To acquire by purchase, lease or otherwise, and construct, hold, conduct and maintain studios and rooms for teaching music, singing, painting and other arts, and supply and provide instruction in the said arts;

To carry on the business of printers editors and publicity agents; especially the business of printers, editors and publishers of music, and make arrangements with composers and other persons respecting copyrights, permits or publishing rights;

To act as agents for the sale throughout the Province and elsewhere of musical instruments, music, musical apparatus and accessories, either on commission or otherwise;

To carry on in so far as necessary for the purposes of the company, the business of carters, carriers, conveyers and factors and have or lease and employ all kinds of vehicles moved by electricity or otherwise and all the equipment necessary for such a business,

To amalgamate with any person, persons, firm or company engaged in a similar business, dispose of all the property of this company, subject to the provisions of the Company's Act, and likewise dispose of same, to increase the capital stock of the company, and purchase or acquire any interest or control in any business of a like nature and pay for same in cash, bonds or paid up in shares of this company;

To purchase and hold shares and bonds of any company engaged in a similar business;

To acquire by purchase, lease or otherwise, and hold any movable or immovable property deemed necessary or useful for the purposes of the company, and exploit and keep a saw mill or foundry, or both;

To acquire, lease, hold, sell or dispose of all trade marks, trade designs, patents, patent rights or priviliges that may be deemed useful to the company in connection with its business, and acquire and exploit all patents of invention, or all permits to make use of an invention that may be judged useful in relation to the said business;

To acquire and hold securities of all kinds, movable or immovable, for debts, liabilities or obligations to the company respecting its purposes and objects of the said company, and hypothecate, encumber, sell or convey any part of the property of the company;

To open, establish, maintain and operate stores, branches, agencies, sample rooms and other establishments of the same kind for the purposes of the said business at Saint Jerome and elsewhere in the province;

To accept and sign as set forth with the corporation of the town of Saint Jerome, by-law No. 80, copy of which is attached hereto, authorizing the said corporation to grant a bonus and other advantages to this company; the said by-law having been approved by the proprietors who are municipal electors to the town of Saint Jerome, on the 18th of April, under the name of "La Compagnie Nationale Manufacturiere de Pianos", with a total capital of twenty thousand dollars ($20,000.00), divided into four hundred (400) shares of fifty dollars ($50.00) each.

The chief place of business, of the corporation will be in the town of Sainte Jerome.

Dated from the office of the provincial Secretary, this twenty-sixth day of August, 1910.

JOS. DUMONT,
Deputy Provincial Secretary.

Camille de Martigny,
Attorney for the Company.

St. Jerome.

## AUCTION SALE.

There will be sold by Public Auction at the residence of

JOSEPH H. BLAY,
Stonefield, Que.

on the Wm. Moran place, one mile North of Stonefield, on

THURSDAY, OCT. 27th, 1910

Driving mare, 5 years old, 2 mares, one with foal, 10 milch cows, 2 two and half year heifers with calf, 3 one and half year heifers, 4 calves, 1 pig, 30 hens, 40 chickens, covered buggy, carriage, two seated express, sulky 2 lumber wagons with box, tumbril cart, hay cart, pair cart wheels, 2 cutters, rack sleigh, set bob sleds, buggy pole, Dore seeder, McCormack binder, Disc harrow, spring tooth harrow, set iron harrows, set wooden harrows, stone boats, 2 horse rakes, Chatham fanner, plow, roller, straw cutter, hay fork and rope, grindstone, scythe and snathes, forks, shovels and crow bars, 2 sets buggy harness, cart harness, double harness, Buffalo robe, cross cut saws, buck saws, 3 log chains, 2 coolers, churn, 3 milk cans, cooley cans, milk pails, sap cans and spouts, 1000 bush. oats, 30 bush. buckwheat, quantity of potatoes, 50 tons hay, 20 tons straw, cornstalks, quantity of hard and soft wood lumber, cooking stove, box stove, heater, pipes, 1 Thomas organ, new 5 piece parlor set, sideboard, extension table, 8 dining chairs, bedroom set, 2 bedsteads, hair cloth sofa, cupboards, kitchen tables and chairs, 240 lb. scales, hay steel-yards, quantity of firewood and many other articles too numerous to mention.

Sale to commence at 10 o'clock sharp.

Terms:—$10 and under cash, over that amount 12 months credit on furnishing approved joint notes. 5 per cent. off for cash.

Also the farm belonging to Mr. Blay, East half of Lot 13, Second Concession, Stonefield, containing about 50 acres with good house and outbuildings, well watered and in a high state of cultivation.

Terms made known on day of sale.

M. SMITH, Licensed Auctioneer.


## WELL DRILLING

—:o:—

Being equipped with the most modern machinery for drilling wells in all kinds of soil and rock, we are prepared to do your work promptly and satisfactorily at the least cost for first-class work. Estimates given on all kinds of water supplies for house, stock and factory purposes. All work will have our prompt and careful attention.

**The Standard Well and Water Supply Company**

Box E. Vankleek Hill, Ont.
TAYLOR BROS., Vankleek Hill, or
D. L. TAYLOR, St. Andrews East, Que.



## Canadian Northern

ARRIVAL and DEPARTURE of train at Lachute is as follows:—

GOING WEST.

No. 33. Passenger Daily due at Lachute at 11.02 a.m.

GOING EAST.

No. 32, Mixed Daily except Sunday due at Lachute at 3.27 p.m.

GUY TOMBS, G. F. & P. A.
C. W. GLENN, Agt. Lachute.


## Professional & Commercial.


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. HUGH McCONNELL,
DENTIST
In Lachute every Friday and Saturday.
Montreal office,
528 St. Catherine St., West.

DR. A. W. STACKHOUSE,
SURGEON DENTIST.
opposite New Post Office.
Absent on Monday only.

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

DR. J. H. MASON,
Physician & Surgeon.
Main St., Lachute,
Office hours;—8 to 10 a.m., 1 to 3 p.m. and 7 to 9 p.m.

DR. HUGH B. FRASER, B.A
Physician & Surgeon,
Brownsburg, Que.
Graduate of McGill Medical College.

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

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

L. L. LEGAULT B.C.L.,
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## Machinery!

That is a word commonly expressed to-day, but in our use of it we refer only to that product supplied by the

International Harvester Machinery Co.

whose machines are recognized as the best on the market to-day.

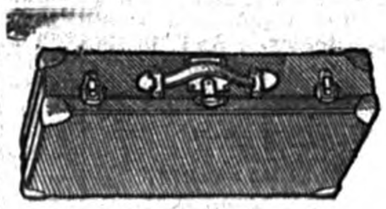
We have also a fine assortment of Buggies which we are selling at prices to please.

## W. Copeland,

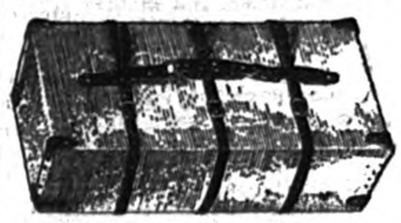
Main St. Lach

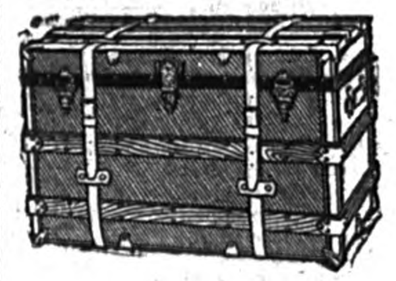


# TRAVELLING BAGS









SUIT CASES AND TRAVELLING BAGS.

—:o:—

These cuts represent a very varied assortment of Suit Cases and Club Bags which are now in stock. They are made in Grain, Plain and Alligator leathers also in imitation of several different kinds of leathers.

Telescope Cases made of Fibre and Canvas make very convenient satchels at a very low cost. They are in stock in all sizes.

TRUNKS! TRUNKS!

—:o:—

Trunks of all kinds to suit all purposes are in stock in all sizes. If you want a trunk, come here, and you will get the kind you want at the price you would like to pay.

## W. BERRY, Main Street LACHUTE.



## THE PROVINCIAL BANK OF CANADA

*Incorporated by Act of Parliament, July 1900.*

| | |
|---|---|
| Capital authorized, - - - | $2,000,000 00 |
| Capital Paid up, - - - - | $1,000,000 00 |
| Reserve Fund and Undivided Profits - | $361,358 98 |

— BOARD OF DIRECTORS: —

PRESIDENT:—MR. H. LAPORTE, Ex-Mayor of Montreal, Director of Laporte, Martin & Co., Credit Foncier Franco-Canadien; VICE-PRESIDENT:—MR. W. F. CARSLEY, The Wholesale Firm of Carsley, Sons & Co; Honorable LOUIS BEAUBIEN, Ex-Minister of Agriculture; Mr. C. M. BOSWORTH, Vice-President Canadian Pacific Railway; MR. ALPHONSE RACINE, of Alphonse Racine & Co.; DR. E. P. LACHAPELLE, City Controller Credit Foncier Franco-Canadien; MR. TANCREDE BIENVENU, General Manager.

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J. H. DUMOUCHEL - - MANAGER.

Offices: Lachute and Brownsburg.



## Who said Stoves?





## T. McOuat & Son, Lachute.

# The Watchman,

## And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

VOL. XXXIV — LACHUTE, FRIDAY, OCTOBER 14, 1910. — NO. 28



## We Have Everything you Need

In the Tinsmithing line, and also a very large and well-assorted stock of Enamel and Agateware. Repairing is our Specialty. All work promptly and neatly executed.

We execute all orders for Tinsmithing, Plumbing & Roofing.

## W. S. McBRIDE.


The Rev. N. Waddell, B.D., formerly of Lachute, will conduct the morning service in the Presbyterian Church on Sunday next, and Mr. McKenzie will take the evening service.

FOR SALE.—Show cases & counter. Apply at T. JOUSSE, Lachute.

FARM FOR SALE,—A good farm situated in Staynerville, 5 minutes from stations, containing 100 acres, all under cultivation. Good house and outbuildings, well watered and fenced. Terms reasonable. For further particulars apply to Mrs. John Hewitt, Lachute.

George Nicholls, of Cushing, has purchased an improved Yorkshire Boar, with registered pedigree. Parties wishing to use same will apply at premises, Cushing, P. Q.

In the NEW JACKETS we have fine black goods in different makes and styles. For young people the colored coats are most attractive.

W. BANFORD & SON.

In St. Mungo's Church, Chatham, on Sunday evening, 16th inst., at 7 o'clock, the Rev. Thos. Bennett, Bible Society Agent, will (D. V.) deliver the anniversary lecture, illustrated. Morning service at 11 o'clock.

A Chicken Pie Social will be held in the Grenville Baptist Church, Tuesday October 18th. A good programme is being prepared by local and outside talent. Supper will be served in the church vestry, commencing at 7.30 p m. Admission, 25 cents.

### THE LATE MISS CHAMBERS.

Our readers will learn with much sorrow of the death of Miss Chambers, daughter of Mr. Jas. Chambers, of St. Philippe, who passed away on Saturday last, after an attack of spinal meningitis which has been so prevalent of late throughout Canada and the United States. The death is a sad blow to the family who have the deepest sympathy extended to them in their sad loss. The funeral took place on Monday, service being conducted by the Rev Jas. Fraser, of Cushing, the remains boing interred in Lachute Cemetery.


## CRESWELL'S

Popular Ice Cream Parlors

Enthusiastically Endorsed

OPEN DAILY

Intelligent attention assured.

"LOWNEY'S" High-Class Chocolates

FRUIT.

GEO. H. CRESWELL.

## Specialties in Nobby Suits!



We have not only a nice line of Ready-made Clothing, but we furnish you from head to foot with all you need, and at the most reasonable prices too.

Our store is always well stocked with the choicest provisions Ring up phone 2, and we will carefully fill your orders.

## Carpenter Bros.

The One-Priced Store, Main St. Lachute.


### LOCAL NEWS.

Mrs. McNeil, of Vancouver, is the guest of Mrs. Thos. Christie.

Reduced prices in Stock Food and Animal Regulator at CAMPBELL'S.

Mrs. Sidney Mitchell and two daughters returned to their home in Oroville, Wash., on Thursday last.

Mrs. Laird, of Montreal, and Mrs. John McKinley, of South Africa, are guests of Mrs S. Graham for this week.

The Rev. N. & Mrs. Waddell, of Williamstown, Ont., are visiting in town, as the guests of Mrs. Jas. McFaul.

Lieut.-Col. Seale, of Morin, was in town on Tuesday in connection with the stores inspection of the Armoury.

Quite a number of our prominent townsmen attended the Laurier demonstration in Montreal on Monday last.

The young people of the Lachute Presbyterian Church are holding a Scotch night on November 17th. See posters later.

Any person wanting young Ayrshire heifers and calves would do well to apply to Jas. S. Boyd, Mile End Grove, Lachute, Que.

Mrs. Chas. Jost, of Montreal, is spending a short visit with friends in town, and was a guest at the wedding of Miss Jessie Christie.

Mr. Harris McBride left on Tuesday morning for Ottawa, where he has accepted a position with the Butterworth Co. of that city.

Mr. Hoag, of the Academy staff, was in Montreal for the week-end and returned on Monday morning accompanied by Mrs. Hoag.

Miss McOuat, of Renfrew, Ont., is the guest of her brother, Mr. Thos. McOuat, this week. Mr. Fraser McOuat, of Casselman, also paid a flying visit home on Friday last.

McFaul Bros. have got through with their season's cut of some 75,000 logs. They have yet about 90,000 logs in the river, which they were unable to get down.

The many friends of Mr. Alex. McCallum will be sorry to learn that he is in the Homeopathic Hospital, Montreal, suffering from a severe attack of muscular rheumatism.

The Choral Society (under the able management of Professor Howell, of Montreal), have re-organized for their winter's work. There is promise of a splendid class this year, which is most encouraging.

The members of Argenteuil Lodge, A. F. & A.M. are holding their annual Church Parade on Sunday next, and will attend service in St. Simeon's Church at 10 30, when the Rev. H. Charters will preach befitting the occasion.

The usual services will be held in the Baptist Church next Sunday at 11 a.m., 2.30 and 7 30 p.m. Morning Subject: "The Blessed Life as Seen in Abraham." Evening Subject, "The Touch of Jesus." Come! All are welcome.

Dr. Arthur Stackhouse is moving to Montreal this week, having rented his house to Mr. Chabot, Manager of the Lachute Electric Light Co. Dr. Stackhouse intends still to retain his practice here and will be in his office every Tuesday and Wednesday.

Mr. Felix Paquette wishes to inform the public that he can supply the public with all kinds of Fresh Fish and Fresh Oysters received every Thursday of each week. FELIX PAQUETTE, Bethany Street, next to Lavigne's Store. Ring up Phone No. 17 for your Order.

While not overloaded with pay, our Road Committee are being generally complimented for the progress they are making in the improved crossings and tile drains they have been putting in of late. They are durable, clean and good, and we trust will be continued throughout the town.

Mr. Andrew Scobie, of Ottawa, was in town on Tuesday last renewing old acquaintances. It is only five years since Mr. Scobbie left town, but during that time he was most agreeably surprised to find the prosperous growth and general advancement which is evident in our fine buildings and granolithic walks.

The ladies of St. Simeon's Church have arranged for a Grand Concert to be given in the Victoria Hall Thursday evening, October 27th. A splendid programme is being prepared and with the assistance of Miss Symonds, of Montreal, who proved so very acceptable when she first appeared in Lachute last Spring, a rare treat is assured. The tickets are 35cts and the proceeds are to be devoted to reseating the Church.

Evangelist Whiteside will preach three times in the Lachute Methodist Church next Sunday, morning, at 10.30, afternoon at 3 00 and evening at 7.00 o'clock. Hearty singing. Large Choir. Evangelistic meetings every night during next week at 7.30, except Wednesday, when Mr. Bennett will give his Lime Light Lecture. Meetings also every afternoon at 3 o'clock. The pastor will preach at East Settlement and Capt. Greaves of the Salvation Army at St. Canute at 3 p.m. next Sunday.

Former residents of Lachute, when they come to town will look with surprise at the transformation that has taken place on the store of Mr. J. R. McOuat, which is now occupied by the Provincial Bank of Canada. The interior is of real Chestnut and of very pretty design, being of Mission finish and flat varnished, and the work is the execution of Messrs. O. B. Lafleur & Son to whom it reflects much credit.

Two youngsters who wandered into town last week looking for work were engaged by Mr. Geo Armstrong, of Lachute Road They stayed for a few days, but the work of the farm proved too irksome for them and on Tuesday they decamped. Having no money and finding walking rather monotonous, they availed themselves of Mr. Paul Nichol's horse and rig, which was tied in a shed and were heading for St. Hermas when overtaken. The boys, who cannot be over 13 or 14 years of age declarod they only wanted a drive, and sympathy for their tender years prevented further action being taken.

The fond dreams of automobiles and mansions are now vanished and those who have been living in such high altitudes of late, have come to realize that the Sheldonian way of making money is not as easy for them as anticipated. "Glum is expressive of the features many of our townsmen are wearing to-day, and while one or two who happened to be on the ground floor have apparently made well, they have only been the tempting bait to lure others who would not otherwise have ventured. The whole affair is like a certain number of farmers who saw an advertisement in one of our large papers which announced that for 50c they would send a profitable way of raising beets. Quite a number of people parted with the money and received the information to "Pull them up by the Roots." Live and learn.

### Out for Temperance.

Special services have recently been held in the R. C. Church, at which Father Picotte, assisted by Fathers Laflamme, of Quebec and Francoeur, of Montreal, made a strong appeal on behalf of Temperance, which has resulted in the formation of a strong society of 150 men who have pledged themselves to total abstinence.

### Field Day of Lachute Academy.

The pupils of the above Academy held their annual field day on Saturday last which was an ideal day for the occasion. All the events were well contested and resulted as follows:—

Throwing Baseball,—1. H. McIntyre, 77 ft., 1 in.; 2. D. McOuat.

Broad Jump, Intermediate,—1. D. McGibbon, 14 ft. 6 in., 2. Jack Dodd.

Broad Jump, Senior,—1. R. Chambers, 17 ft.; 2. H. McIntyre.

Broad Jump, 10 to 12,—1. H Kennedy, 12 ft., 2 in.; 2. Thos Carpenter; 3. G. Hammond.

Broad Jump, 8 to 10,—K. Hay, rec., 10 ft. 11 in.; 2. E. Barker; 3. S. Graham

Broad Jump, 8 and under,—L. Middleton, rec., 9 ft., 9½ in.; 2. J. McGibbon; 3. B. Bradford.

Hop, Step and Leap, Intermediate,—1. J. Dodd, rec., 32 ft., 10 in.; 2. D. McGibbon.

Hop, Step and Leap, Senior,—H. McIntyre, 35 ft., 3½ in; 2. Ed. Ivall.

High Jump, Intermediate,—I D. Campbell, rec., 4 ft., 10 in.; 2. D. McGibbon.

High Jump, Senior,—1. D. Todd, 5 ft; 2. W. Hay.

High Jump, 12 and under,—1. H. Kennedy, 3 ft., 9 in.; 2. A. Barker; 3. G. Hammond.

Vaulting, (open),—1. Reid Giles, 6 ft, 8 in.; 2. D. Todd.

Kicking the Football (open),—1. R. Chambers, 53 yds.; 2. Ed. Ivall.

100 yards Dash, Intermediate,—1. D. McGibbon, 13 3-5 sec.; 2. L. Warwick

100 yards Dash, Senior,—1. R. Chambers, 12 4-5 sec; 2 H. McIntyre.

100 yards Dash, 10 to 12,—1. G. Hammond, 15 sec.; 2. A. Barker; 3. H. Kennedy.

75 yards Dash, 8 to 10,—1. K. Hay, 13 sec; 2. E. Berker; 3 J. Cruise.

75 yards Dash, 8 and under,—1. J. McGibbon, 13 sec.; 2. L. Middleton; 3. J. McKimmie.

440 yards, Intermediate,—1. D. McGibbon, 1 min. 11 2-5 sec.; 2. C. Bradford.

440 yard, Senior,—1. H. McIntyre, 1 min., 3-5 sec.; 2. R. Chambers.

75 yards, Girls over 14 years,—1. E. Hay, 10 4-5 sec.; 2. B. Menzies, 3. M. Nicholls.

75 yards Girls, 12 to 14,—1 E. Neil, 11 sec; 2. R. Shaw; 3. E. Palliser.

75 yards, Girls, 10 to 12,—1. W. Shaw, 12 sec; 2. J. McGibbon, 3. N. Somerville.

50 yards, Girls, 8 to 10,—1. D. Campbell, 8 sec.; 2. M. Berry; 3. L. Chambers.

50 yards, Girls, 8 and under,—1. J. Campbell, 9 sec.; 2. E Campbell; 3. A. Scott

75 yards, Needle Race for Girls, (open),—1 R. Taylor; 2. M. Cruise; 3. E. Hay, 4. M. Duffy.

120 yards, Hurdle Race, (4 hurdles), Intermediate,—1. D. Campbell, 20 3-5 sec; 2. D. McGibbon.

120 yards, Hurdle Race, (4 hurdles), Senior,—1. H. McIntyre, 18 1-5 sec.; 2. D Todd.

Putting 16 lb. Shot,—E. Ivall, 25 ft., 10½ in.; 2. H. McIntyre.

Class Race, Junior,—II Model.

Class Race, Senior,—III Academy.

Tug of War, (Picked Sides),—Grade III Academy.

Consolation Race, Junior,—J. McKimmie.

Consolation Race, Seniors,—W. Calder.

Consolation Race, Junior Girls,—E. Beers.

Consolation Race, Senior Girls,—M. McKimmie.


## J. A. Bedard & Son.



We have as usual a large stock of Pianos, Organs and Sewing Machines of the highest quality and having no rent and no salesmen to pay we can sell you at much lower prices than anyone else.

See our stock of Furniture, Carpets, Washing Machines, Wringers, etc.

We also have as usual a large stock of Boots and Shoes at prices defying all competition.

## J. A. BEDARD & SON

MAIN STREET, LACHUTE!

## MILLINERY OPENING!

SEPTEMBER 20th & following days.

Everyone Welcome

Fall and Winter Underwear for Ladies & Children

Hosiery & Gloves,

Hair Goods a Specialty

FINE CHINA

## 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 rigat.

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.

## THE EYEGLASS QUESTION

How about Eyeglasses? Has it ever occurred to you to wear them, or do you prefer to worry along with headache and eyestrain without stopping to figure out the cause?

We test eyes free of charge and recommend only such glasses as we honestly and conscientiously believe to be necessary. We have nothing whatever to gain by selling glasses unless clearly promising good results. Your interests are our interests, and if we find that your difficulty calls for special treatment we shall be frank to tell you so.



Don't forget that we carry full lines of Jewellery, Watches, clocks, etc., and are agents for the celebrated Edison Phonographs keeping always a large supply of machines and records always on hand.

## T. JOUSSE - LACHUTE.

MAIN STREET LACHUTE.

# Her Lover's Prowess;

## Or, A Little Matrimonial Dream

CHAPTER III.—(Cont'd)

Old Champion was as good and honest a hunter as ever topped hurdle; a horse perfectly safe to bring you home on account of his rare staying and jumping powers, except in the case of a very short and quick run; but he was not a fast horse.

Now, of Charlie had kept his understanding he would have quietly let Barkby forge ahead, and ridden his own line; but no, bursting with jealousy, he could not do that. He must needs press his horse to keep alongside of the flying chestnut, who was rapidly overhauling everything, and once more taking the position Barkby had lost by the turn. Old Champion crashed his hind legs through more than one fence in an ominous manner that should have given his rider warning; but a man riding jealously is as blind to the writing on the wall as Belshazzar.

Luckily the fences in the Hinchester neighborhood run small and easy of negotiation, so that upon the whole Charlie lasted rather longer than is usually the fate of a man who over-rides his horse. Still, Nemesis came at length, as Nemesis was bound to do.

Racing for the lead with Barkby at the first big fence they had encountered since the run begun, and feeling unpleasantly conscious that old Champion is not pulling at his bit as one would fain have a horse in the midst of a "good thing," angry and excited because the mare's turn of speed must be served, and it is obvious to him that Barkby will show him the way, Charlie loses his temper, and sends the spurs home relentlessly. The old horse responds gallantly; he does his best to clear the fence, but comes head-over-heels into the ploughed field beyond.

Agile as a cat, his rider promptly rolls clear, and in a few seconds both horse and horseman have struggled to their feet again. At this moment a gentleman on a grey horse comes over the jump in grand style, only a few yards from them and Charlie has hardly had time to exclaim, with considerable surprise, "Sir Phillip," when, with a toss of his head, old Champion is cantering away in the wake of his stable companion.

Bestowing sundry maledictions upon his runaway steed, Charlie commenced the futile operation of straightening out his hat, as if by any possibility a beaver, to which the calamity of being stove in has once occurred, could ever be restored to shape. Ruefully acknowledging this fact, after a minute or two, Mr. Williamson starts in pursuit of his horse, anathematising his luck after the manner of man in such circumstances; it does not, of course, occur to him that if he had not over-driven old Champion he would probably have escaped his fall; that if he had not paused to gaze with open-eyed amazement at Sir Phillip, he would have had plenty of time to catch his horse by the bridle. Mr. Williamson is consistent in his opinions. Having, before he saw him, settled in his own mind that Sir Phillip was an old gentleman, he obstinately declines now to regard him in any other light. At the present moment he is a martyr to his inflexible opinion, otherwise there was no reason for his astonishment.

Old Champion does not follow very far, and allows himself to be quietly caught by a laborer at the other side of the field; but the field is a big one, and by the time Charlie is once more in the saddle nearly ten minutes have elapsed—an eternity when hounds are carrying a breast-high scent—and the pack is almost out of sight. Charlie Williamson is much too vain of his horsemanship to follow them on the off chance of their turning towards him. In his estimation it was better to be thrown out altogether than not of the first flight, and he had no intention of further publishing his defeat. Not resignedly, but sullenly, he turns his horse's head homewards less mortified considerably by the loss of his day's sport than by the blow to his self-conceit.

CHAPTER IV.

"Oh! dear, Aunt Margaret," exclaimed Maude, as she looked rather ruefully out at the shrubberies and lawn of Chittagong Lee, "these hunting days are a little dull for us poor women. The men hurry off almost before we're down, and are apt to come back what they call tired."

"Well, I daresay they are tired. People often are when they have taken a good deal of exercise," replied Mrs. Rainham.

"I notice they're never tired when they have had a good run," retorted Maude, laughing. "No, I don't think it's that. When they say they're tired, I should call them just a wee bit sulky."

"They have promised to take you with them some day soon; then you'll feel more charitable towards them."

"Perhaps so," replied the girl, as she crossed over towards the fireside and seated herself in a low chair on the rug. "I enjoy a gallop as much as anyone, but Charlie says we're in the way in the hunting-field. That's rather like Charlie, you know. He thinks he would have to take care of me, and prefers not to be hampered."

"I am afraid, my dear, Charlie is not singular in that respect. Keen sportsmen always look upon the care of a lady as rather an incumbrance."

"I don't think he ever puts himself much out of the way on my account. I've heard girls say that cousins are the most charming relations, because you can treat them like brothers, while they have the advantage of not being brothers, you see, Auntie," concluded Maude archly.

"In short," said Mrs. Rainham, laughing, "you think there's a little too much of the brotherly element about Charlie?"

"Exactly. In a cousinly point of view he treats me as coolly as if I were married to him."

"Do you mean to hint, Maude, there is any probability of that taking place?" inquired Mrs. Rainham sharply.

"No, I don't quite say that; though cousins do such things at times."

"Yes; and as a rule perhaps it is not over judicious they should. Yet, of course, there are cases when nothing is to be said against it."

"And mine is just one of those cases, Aunt Margaret," replied the girl laughing. "When there is nothing to be said for or against because the question is not as yet before the authorities."

"Do you mean there is a possibility of it?" inquired the elder lady, rising.

"Nothing is impossible, auntie, and that is all I have to say at present," returned Miss Williamson, with an arch smile.

"You had best ring for tea, then," replied Mrs. Rainham, with some slight acerbity, as she left the room, "I shall be back by the time it is made."

The good lady in fact thought it would be by no means a very unsuitable match. The interest of Maude's twelve thousand pounds joined to what Charlie had himself would make up a very fair income for the young people to start upon; and then Aunt Margaret had somewhat cloudy visions of her old lover returning to his allegiance, in which case it would be well were Maude comfortably settled and off her hands. If Charlie could only find something to do, it would work very well.

As she crossed the hall she encountered her nephew, splashed, stained, and disgusted, but with the brief remark that she feared he had had a bad day, yet at all events was just in time for afternoon tea, Mrs. Rainham went on her way, and Charlie proceeded to the drawing-room.

"What! back, Charlie, and so soon!" cried Miss Williamson, as he entered the door. "Why, what sport have you had? Good gracious! now I look at you—you've been down."

"Yes, you are quite right, I have been down—a real crumpler," replied her cousin, as he threw himself into an easy-chair. "You need not have reminded me of it. Sport," he continued, laughing derisively. "I have enjoyed the glorious sport that attends a man who comes to grief in the middle of the run of the season. Had all the delights of a run on my own account after a brute of a horse that refused to be caught, with the crowning luxury of at last regaining my saddle of finding the hounds were clean out of sight."

"You should not abuse poor Champion—the old horse has always carried you well," observed Miss Williamson.

"Which only makes his conduct upon this occasion the more disgusting," replied Charlie curtly.

"You forget how many good days you have had on him."

"Not at all; but that is no reason I shouldn't have had one more," said Charlie, lazily unbuckling his spurs.

"I suppose horses, like men, must make mistakes now and then; but tell me who were going well when you fell."

"About a dozen. None better, by the way, Maude, than your guardian, Sir Phillip. Fancy that old fellow being a good man to hounds."

"And why not, pray?" retorted Miss Williamson. "He's not so very old."

"Oh! come now. Sir Phillip not old!" exclaimed Charlie incredulously. "I should just like to know what you call old. He's old enough to be my father."

"He might be that, and no great age. Why should you imagine he couldn't ride? He's a cavalry officer and did right good service during the Indian mutiny."

"Very likely," returned her cousin, "but riding down mutinous sepoys is not quite the same thing as riding to hounds."

"You are right, it is not," said Maude, a little contemptuously. "That sabre cut across Sir Phillip's cheek—slight reminiscence of being in the midst of the rebels at Sultanpore—must have entailed a worse fall than you met with to-day, my dear Charlie; yet he told us the other night that though struck from his saddle, he never lost his hold of the bridle."

"Pooh! a mere mechanical affair," retorted young Williamson, a little nettled—"happens to all of us at times. Wish to heaven it had happened to me to-day. He's always boring us with those old Indian stories," and as he spoke he rose, and, lounging in front of the fire, eyed his cousin keenly.

"No such thing," she replied in low steadfast tones. "Nobody could be more modest about his deeds and doings, and, mark me, he has done things a man might well talk of. Things recognized of the world," she continued, kindling as she spoke. "Deeds that have met with decoration and acknowledgment. It will be well for you, Charlie, if you have such stories to tell of yourself when you come—when you come," here she somewhat hesitated, then added abruptly—"to his age."

"And a good deal pleasanter for my friends if I haven't. The veteran who 'shoulders his crutch and shows how fields were won' is a most confounded nuisance. Imagine my boring you night after night with the storming of Burnkumpore or some such place. What a prospect of domestic felicity!"

"That might be trying," replied the girl, laughing; "but pray, why should you couple me with your pictures of domestic felicity?"

"Because you are to be the partner of my joys, sorrows, etc., as soon as I have got something to do, you know—as soon, in short, as there is anything to be partnered in."

"And who, may I ask, says so?" inquired Maude quietly.

"Oh! everybody," returned her cousin, as he buried his hands in his breeches' pockets. "You know it is quite an understood thing, Maude, that we are to be married as soon as I have settled down to something."

"I have never said so," replied Miss Williamson gravely.

"No, my dear Maude, perhaps not," exclaimed Charlie, dropping suddenly his nonchalant attitude and manner, and speaking both nervously and earnestly. "I am not quite in a position as yet to ask you to name the day; but it is so, surely. We have grown up together, and I have never imagined any other woman but you as my wife. If not formally engaged, it is solely because it seems to me as if we had always been informally engaged. You cannot mean now to tell it is not so?"

As he finished he stood in front of her and looked down anxiously into her face for his answer.

"I make no pledge," she said at length. "We shall see. At all events it is a question which can be postponed till you get something to do. Time enough to think about it then, my cousin."

For a few seconds he seemed as if about to plead hard for a more definite troth-plight, but Maude's face bore a quiet resolute expression which he knew full well.

(To be continued.)


## Doomed to Suffering

RESCUED BY "FRUIT-A-TIVES"



CHARLES BARRETT, Esq.

Harbor au Bouche, March 24, 1909.

"I suffered terribly from Biliousness and Dyspepsia for fifteen years, was treated by physicians and took many remedies but got no relief. Then I took "Fruit-a-tives", and this medicine completely cured me when everything else failed. To all sufferers from Indigestion, Biliousness and Constipation, I strongly advise them to try this fruit medicine". Charles Barrett.

50c a box, 6 for $2.50—or trial box, 25c. At all dealers or from Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa.


### JUST MUNCH A CARROT.

**If You Want Your Cheeks to be Rosy and Your Eyes Clear.**

A fresh complexion and a clear, smooth skin are promised by a writer in the Housekeeper to those who will persist in eating certain vegetables. "It is hard," says this authority, "to select the most valuable from among tomatoes, carrots, lettuce, onions and cucumbers.

"Tomatoes, acting upon both liver and kidneys, will clear the skin wonderfully. If the eyeballs have that annoying yellowish tings that comes from a sluggish liver a generous breakfast dish of raw tomatoes with as little condiments as your palate permits will soon restore the clear white. This juicy vegetable applied directly to the skin readily removes stains and sunburn, and even freckles if not of long standing.

"Carrots, raw and cooked, are invaluable, for carrots make good red blood. I have seen the most beautiful clear, creamy complexion directly traceable to a carrot diet. Even a naturally pale complexion takes on a faint undertone of pink.

"Many find cucumbers difficult of digestion, and perhaps their best results follow outward application. They make an excellent whitener and soften and refine the skin. Peel, cut in long slices and rub the juicy slices over face, neck and arms. Allow to dry into the skin, washing off afterward with clear tepid water. With frequent treatment in this manner the skin develops a most delicate satiny texture.

"Lettuce and celery are excellent for the nerves; eaten in quantities they brighten the eyes and help clear the skin. Onions, poor plebeian onions, have the same effect and are beneficial in a dozen other ways.

"If one needs flesh, building up the general health is the only effective method. Plumpness depends largely upon digestion. Potatoes are recommended—or condemned, as the requirement may be—as a fat producer. But it all depends upon one's facility for digesting that particular starch.

"Those who fatten on potatoes usually have a tendency to acquire flesh anyway. Rice furnishes a more easily digested starch, and sweet potatoes and parsnips will be far more likely to fatten the very thin girl. Deep breathing will do wonders for a hollow chest and throat.

"Olive oil taken internally has a tendency to fill out and smooth the skin. Sometimes there is a sort of scaly roughness on one's skin that stubbornly resists all local applications. A teaspoonful of olive oil taken alone or with lettuce or tomatoes once a day will entirely remove this condition if used faithfully."

What is the best fertilizer to use in raising objections?


**Shiloh's Cure**

quickly stops coughs, cures colds, heals the throat and lungs. - - - 25 cents.



**MICA AXLE GREASE**

is the turning-point to economy in wear and tear of wagons. Try a box. Every dealer everywhere.

The Imperial Oil Co., Ltd.

Ontario Agents: The Queen City Oil Co., Ltd.

**MAPLEINE**

A flavoring used the same as lemon or vanilla. By dissolving granulated sugar in water and adding Mapleine, a delicious syrup is made and a syrup better than maple. Mapleine is sold by grocers. If not send 50c for 1 oz. bottle and recipe book. Crescent Mfg. Co., Seattle, Wn.


### A WILD BEAST'S LEAP.

**In Broad Jumping School Boys Can Beat Them.**

A schoolboy who is a fair athlete can outjump, on the flat, a panther, a tiger or a lion. Not that there have ever been actual competitions between the boys in the schools of the country and these wild beasts, whose prowess has made them dreaded, but the records of the scholastic athletic meets and the records of the biggest and strongest animals in captivity have been compared.

When Herr Karl Hagenbeck, the famous animal-trainer, was building his zoological park at Stellingen, in Germany, he decided to employ a novel method to keep the carnivora within safe bounds and yet give them almost entire liberty. He therefore built for them what he called glens, where they would have plenty of shelter, but where also they would be free to roam about at their own will. So he surrounded his carnivora gorge with a trench or chasm, very deep, and too wide for any of these beasts to leap across. He also so screened the trench with bushes and plants that the visitors to the park would not see the chasm at all.

To ascertain how far these animals were able to leap, he devised the plan of fixing a stuffed pigeon to the projecting branch of a tree. Then in turn he released lions, tigers and panthers into the enclosure where stood the tree. The instant the animals saw the pigeon they exerted themselves to the utmost to reach it. Thus he found that the tigers and lions could barely jump six feet and six inches, while the panther could just reach the branch at a height of ten feet.

Now schoolboys cannot equal these records. The best jump made in scholastic competitions is six feet and two inches, but there are a great many boys in the high schools who can clear the bar at five feet six or seven or eight inches with ease. In broad jumping, however, these school lads can beat the animals.

Herr Hagenbeck tested the broad jumping powers of the beasts in a similar manner, but he used animals which had had some training, and which were more adept at jumping than other beasts of the same species. He found that panthers could barely cover ten feet in a standing jump, and that when they had a running start they could jump at most thirteen or fourteen feet. Tigers also jumped ten feet from a standing start, and on the running jump were able to make several feet more.

But none of these animals were able to come within many feet of the schoolboy record, made four years ago by an Ohio boy, of twenty-three feet, two inches, nor could they get near the mark of the ordinary school athlete, for there are many high-school lads who can make from seventeen to twenty feet.

In his great animal park, Hagenbeck considered it therefore to be entirely safe to surround the quarters of his carnivorous beasts with a trench twenty-eight feet wide. While the animals might take a long run before they leaped, any attempt to jump the trench would cause them to fall into the depths of the chasm.

### HEALTH BY CARAVAN.

**Lessons to English Women in Taking Care of Homes and Children.**

The caravan campaign planned by the Women's Health Association of Great Britain began recently when the first caravan started out from London on its mission with a doctor and three nurses to travel through the country and explain to mothers how to take care of themselves, their homes and their children. Should the tour of the first caravan prove satisfactory, others will follow.

The caravan, which is called Aurora, carries leaflets which will be distributed everywhere. To the girls of Great Britain one leaflet says:

"The future of the country is in your hands. Look your best by all means, but be your best also; the first attracts to begin with, but the second produces the more lasting effect.

"A healthy girlhood is the best foundation for a happy life!

"You must know about cooking, housekeeping and domestic economy. You must learn about the feeding and the care of children.

"Remember that home making is the most dignified and important profession in the world.

"Accept only the best men as your husbands, paying as much attention to their character as their personal appearance."

A handbill entitled "The Cry of the Children to the Mothers of Great Britain," runs as follows:

Please let me sleep in a cot all to myself and keep my nursery window open.

Please nurse me yourself (as God meant you to) till I am nine months old.

Please feed me regularly, let me sleep all I want and don't stick pins into my clothes and then I promise not to cry.

Please scald or sterilize dairy milk before giving it to me to drink, and remember to cleanse and scald my bottle every time I use it.

Please don't give me artificial foods unless ordered by the doctor, or scraps of anything left over by the "grownups" or I am afraid I shall be very ill.

Please let me have loose clothes, as I love to move my arms and kick with my legs quite a lot.

Please give me a bath every day and let me splash about as much as I like.

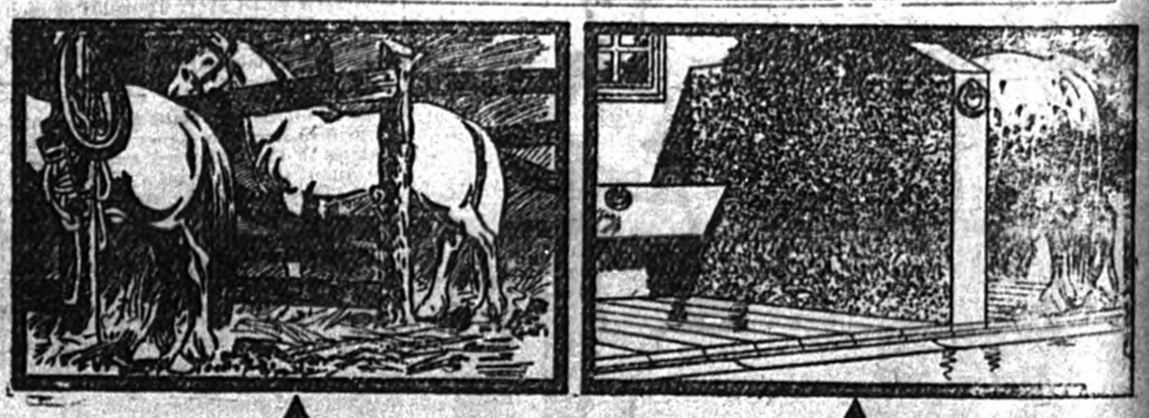
Please let me be out in the open air all you can.

Please don't let lots of stupid grownups kiss and dandle me; it makes me so cross.


**Shiloh's Cure**

quickly stops coughs, cures colds, heals the throat and lungs. - - - 25 cents.





**Which of These Pictures Best Represents Your Stable?**

If your Stable interior is of wood, you'll do well to tear down those old, unsightly stalls and mangers—and build new ones of Concrete.

In fact, the entire Stable—inside and out—should be built of Concrete.

This is the modern material—it has the merits of sightliness, endurance, and economy—and is sanitary.

The farmer himself can, by its use, make many little improvements that, with any other material, would require the employment of skilled labor.

If you would know something of the possibilities of Concrete, fill out the coupon and send it to us. By return mail, we will send you a copy of our free 160-page book, *"What the Farmer Can Do with Concrete."*

In this book you'll find complete instructions for the construction of almost everything you can think of, in the way of farm buildings, floors, vats, troughs, etc., etc.

Nowadays, for a farmer not to know how to mix and use concrete, is to confess himself away behind the times.

*"What the Farmer Can Do With Concrete"* will not only inform you—it will also interest you.

**"What the Farmer Can Do With Concrete"**

Tells you how to use concrete in constructing:

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| Barns | Hens' Nests | Stables |
| Cisterns | Hitching Posts | Stairs |
| Dairies | Horse Blocks | Stalls |
| Dipping Tanks | Houses | Steps |
| Foundations | Poultry Houses | Tanks |
| Fence Posts | Root Cellars | Troughs |
| Feeding Floors | Silos | Walks |
| Gutters | Shelter Walls | Well Curbs |
| | | Etc., etc., etc. |




You may send me a copy of *"What the Farmer Can Do With Concrete."*

Name .....

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MONTREAL.

# GILLETT'S

THE Standard Article

Ready for use in any quantity.

Useful for five hundred purposes.

A can equals 20 lbs. SAL SODA.

Use only the Best.




SOLD EVERYWHERE

For Making Soap.

For Softening Water.

For Removing Paint.

For Disinfecting Sinks, Closets, Drains, etc.

# LYE


# HOME

## TASTY RECIPES.

Pot Roast.—A tasty dish for luncheon.—One can red salmon, one egg, juice of one lemon. Season with salt and pepper to suit. Bread crumbs about a cupful. Break the salmon apart with a fork and lightly mix with the other ingredients. Put this into a cake tin with a funnel centre and steam for twenty minutes. This will come out in the shape of a salmon loaf. While the salmon loaf is steaming prepare either fresh or canned peas by cooking fifteen or twenty minutes, and when done season with butter, pepper, and salt, and garnish the salmon loaf on the chop plate with the peas by filling the cavity formed by the funnel and spill generously over the loaf.

Sweet Salad Dressing.—Sweet salad dressing for apple, celery, walnuts, or any fruit or nuts desired. —Juice of two oranges, juice of three lemons, two eggs, one-half cup sugar, one cup of whipping cream. Beat juice of oranges and lemons with eggs, add sugar and boil till clear. Whip cream and stir thoroughly into mixture, but do not add cream till mixture is cool. Set away in a cool place. Just before ready to serve the salad cut the apple and celery into cubes and also cut the walnuts up fine and mix lightly with a fork and place on lettuce leaves and garnish with the above salad dressing. Half the recipe is sufficient to serve six.

Chicken in Peas.—Cut the chicken into joints, as for a fricassee or currie, and put into a saucepan with a quart of young shelled peas, one spoonful of butter, one small sliced onion, one spring of parsley, moisten with drippings, dusting with flour. Stew, covered, until done. Add a little salt and sugar just before serving.

Chili Sauce.—This chili sauce is made without boiling and will keep to the last bit. One peck ripe tomatoes chopped fine; sprinkle in 2 cups of salt and drain overnight. In the morning add 2 cupfuls of chopped celery, 4 small red peppers, chopped, 2 cupfuls chopped onions, 2 cupfuls brown sugar, 1 cupful of mustard seed, 1 teaspoonful of powdered cinnamon, 1 teaspoonful of powdered cloves, 2 quarts of cider vinegar. Mix and set away. Ready to eat in three days.

## BREADS.

Nut Bread.—One cupful of sweet milk, one-half cupful of sugar, three-fourths cupful of English walnut meats, three cupfuls of flour, three teaspoonfuls of baking powder, one egg, pinch salt. Beat egg and sugar together, add flour in which baking powder has been sifted, then the milk and last the nut meats ground. Put in tins and let raise one hour and bake.

Oatmeal Bread.—Two cupfuls of sponge, two cupfuls of breakfast mush over which pour one cupful of boiling water and let stand until lukewarm, one cupful of raisins, one-half cupful New Orleans molasses, one teaspoonful of salt, one tablespoonful of lard; mix together with white flour and treat as white bread.

Baking Hint.—When your bread fails to rise, don't throw the dough away, and by all means don't attempt to bake it. Instead, take a cupful of flour, two heaping teaspoons of baking powder, a scant cupful of lard and enough warm milk to make a sticky dough. Work this in with the other dough; roll and cut into biscuits. Then bake quickly. The result will be biscuits nice and light that they are superior to ordinary baking powder soda biscuits. The proportions of dough are half of each kind.

## FISH.

Twenty Minute Codfish Balls.—Cut and pick dry codfish in small pieces, freed from bone and skin, and soak in cold water while you peel and dice potatoes. Take two cupfuls of codfish to four cupfuls of diced potatoes. Put in cold water and boil until potatoes are tender. Drain water off, and mash as for mashed potatoes; season with butter and pepper and beat in one egg well. Drop from spoon into hot fat and fry a delicate brown. Garnish with lettuce or parsley. They are nice and light and can be prepared in twenty minutes. This quantity will serve four persons.

Fish Hint.—In order to dispense with the disagreeable odors when baking fish the following method is suggested: After cleaning and washing the fish thoroughly, season well with salt and pepper and dredge it sparingly with flour, both inside and out, and roll in manilla paper of three thicknesses. Fold and pin together securely the edges of the paper in order to prevent the escape of the juices. Bake in moderate oven, but allow fifteen minutes longer than baking the same fish in a pan. When ready to serve remove the paper to which the skin of the fish will have adhered and place the fish upon a platter. In this way the fish is left juicy and delectable.

## SOME USES FOR SALT.

It is well to wipe up floors with salt water.

Salt removes discolorations from the teapot.

Matting should be washed with salt water and wiped dry.

Clean willow furniture by a good scrubbing with salt water.

Sewer gas is counteracted if a handful of salt be placed in the basin.

Enamel may be cleaned by an application of salt moistened with vinegar.

Black and white goods may be safely washed if salt is added to the water.

A smouldering or dull fire may be cleared for broiling by a handful of salt.

Copper and glass may be cleaned by dipping half a lemon in fine salt and then rubbing the soiled article.

Odors of strong smelling foods may be removed from cooking utensils by placing them, bottom side up, over salt which has been put on a hot stove.

## USEFUL HINTS.

Never ask a sick person what he will have to eat. Give him a surprise in the shape of some dainty, and the probability is that he will readily eat it.

When the mincing machine needs oiling use a drop of glycerine. This will prevent any risk of disagreeable taste or smell and will make the machine work easily.

The success of a meat pie or pudding depends on having the meat tender and well cooked, the gravy rich and properly seasoned, and the crust light and digestible.

To preserve meat take a quart of best vinegar, two ounces of salt and boil these together for a few minutes. When cold brush it on to the meat to be preserved.

If the bacon is too salt place a little water in the pan in which you intend frying it. Let the water come to a boil, then pour the water off and cook the bacon in the usual manner.

The great secret of a pleasant meal is to have everything that is required to eat it on the table. Nothing is so irritating as to have to be sending out of the room for odd forks and spoons.

For a minced meat pie take two tablespoonfuls each of chopped beef, suet, apples, raisins, currants and sugar, pastry. Mix the ingredients and put them in a pie-dish and cover with flaky crust.

Before cleaning brown boots rub over with milk—a little is sufficient. Wipe with a dry cloth and clean with polish as usual. This will clean and soften the leather; the grease in the milk keeps it moist. Stains can be removed by soaking the discolored parts with benzine and letting it dry.

Mashed turnips should be pepared this way:—Boil the turnips, drain and mash them thoroughly with a fork against the sides of the saucepan. Take care there are no lumps. Add pepper, salt and a little butter.

To prevent irons from rusting wrap them in brown paper and put them away in a dry place. If they have already become rusty they may be brightened again by rubbing them over a smooth board sprinkled with white sand.

A cheap disinfectant to use when scrubbing or washing utensils in a sick room is made by adding a teaspoonful of turpentine to every pailful of hot water. Turpentine is a powerful disinfectant, and will dispel all bad odors.

Sir Victor Horsley said alcohol was the commonest cause of disease. Long before the poisonous effect was developed in a man or woman alcohol had begun to undermine the morality of the home, and to cause disease and vice in many serious ways.

# CONCRETE FENCE POSTS

## THE CHEAPEST THAT CAN BE PUT UP.

### These Posts Can Never Rot, and They Never Need to be Repaired.

"One of the most striking changes amongst the farmers in the vicinity of my old home," said the travelling agent of a large Canadian firm of agricultural implement manufacturers, upon his return from a visit to his birthplace, in the State of New York, recently, "is the better and more permanent character of the buildings and various farm improvements."

"I remember how, years ago, it took my father and all three of us boys one whole day to harvest a certain field. The present owner of the place says that his young son now does that work in a single day, and so far as he can see he never even has to mop his brow.

"Talking with some of the farmers in that section, regarding the methods of the present day, as compared with the past, I find that a very great saving has been effected by the introduction of the use of cement. The price of this article, when I was a boy, was almost prohibitive. In fact, we had hardly ever heard of cement at all, and when we did, it was more as a luxury—an article to mend the dishes in mother's kitchen—rather than as an article to be used out on the farm. Now-a-days, most of the boys have been learning how to use it, and no matter where you go you are sure to see something made of it.

### HIS BROTHER'S FENCE.

"I was particularly struck with a fence which my brother put up on his place some years ago. My brother and I, you must know, particularly hated looking after fences. We used to prop the posts up mainly by aid of the stones we had picked off the property. Somehow these stones would get removed, and down would come the fence. Father used to be a little hard on us sometimes we thought. When the other boys were off playing he used to set us at work repairing these fences. As the stones wouldn't hold the posts up, he made us dig holes deep in the ground, and drive the posts down into them. These held fairly well, but the trouble was that the posts would rot. That did not matter so much those days, for posts were cheap. The trouble was that we had to go over the fence and repair it and waste all sorts of time over it. In fact, the fence was the bane of our lives, and must have cost a lot to keep in repair.

"A good many accidents took place, one way and another, with those fences, which it seems to me now must have cost father even more than the fences did. I remember one night the horses got tearing around the fields and bumped into a part of the fence which had been neglected for some time past, for the reason that we were busy harvesting the hay. There was a field of green grain. The horses got into it and trampled all over it; but worse than that they gorged themselves with it, with the result that

### TWO OF THEM DIED.

the following day, and the other two were barely pulled through by the aid of a veterinary from the nearest town.

"As I was about to say, my brother, who lives on part of the old farm, took me down to the old line fence, just to look at the place where the horses broke through that time. He told me that when he saw cement being used so much he wondered if it wouldn't be a good thing to make fence posts of, so that they would not rot or break. He got into touch with a 'cement firm, without further delay, with the result that they sent him full instructions regarding the making of cement fence posts.

"Jack was very proud of his fence, and it struck me, when he showed it to me, that I had never seen anything nicer. It was as straight as a die, and there wasn't a sign of a break in it from end to end. The posts were all upright and the wire—it was smooth wire—was as tight and as trim as it used to be on Judge Foster's lawn. Jack asked me how long I thought it was since the fence was built. I told him perhaps a few months—four or five months. 'Well,' said he, 'make it years instead of months and you would be nearer it.'

"It was a fact that for half a dozen years that fence had stood there, and that during that time not a break had taken place, and Jack had not spent five minutes looking after it.

### THE CHEAPLST FENCE.

"I asked my brother if the fence had not been a little costly.

"Said he: That's the cheapest fence I ever had on my farm. It cost more to begin with than the old kind we used to have so much trouble with when we were boys, but once put up it is there forever. Those posts can never rot. The longer they are up, the harder and the stronger they become. I made a few little mistakes when I began the work, but they were not serious, and I now know how to provide against them. One of the great advantages of this sort of fence is that it never needs to be repaired. I suppose, in the course of time, the wire will rust out and break, but that will not be the fault of the posts; and as you will remember, it was always the posts that used to give us the worry when we were boys.'

"I asked him if the posts never loosened and fell over to one side in the way that used to make so much work for us in the old days.

"'Well,' said he, 'they do loosen sometimes. But do you remember how solid the wooden posts used to be after they had been in the ground a good while and before they began to rot. The longer they remained there, the solider they became. That's the way with these posts. I never have to tinker with them, so that they are never disturbed, but are allowed to become

### IMBEDDED IN THE EARTH.

I have sunk them pretty deep, so that the frost will not affect them, and the result is that the fence is always just as you see it now. The strongest man on this farm could hardly move one of those posts. I am just now completing the last fence on my farm, and after it is finished the fence problem on this place will be settled forever. No more time will be wasted looking after them, and there will be no danger of the horses breaking in like they did at this spot thirty years ago, or so—as you may remember.'

"I remembered all right, and as we stood there laughing, we instinctively began rubbing the sore spots once more, which father left on us upon that memorable occasion."

## BROKE UP THE HABIT.

### A Woman Who Found a Simple Remedy For a Big Annoyance.

"What has become of those two children who visited you so often?" asked one west side woman of another. The other smiled discreetly.

"They are the children of my niece, and she was making a convenience of me. Of course I love the children, but I never allow myself to become much of a victim of imposition. My niece is an extremely gay young widow, and she does not like to take care of her children. She is fond of shopping, matinees, afternoon teas and everything, in short, which takes her away from home, and she got into a habit of sending her children over to my house for me to take care of whenever she wished to gad about. I decided it was time to break up the habit, for her own good and that of the children, as well as mine, so I did."

"I suppose that made your niece angry?"

"Oh, no; it couldn't. I never said anything about it. The last time the children came over I spent the afternoon teaching them verses from the Bible, and they didn't find it sufficiently entertaining. They never came back. Just how they managed to work it out with their mother I do not know, but I suppose they struck or begged off. Of course she could not object to what I had done, and it proved a very simple solution."—New York Press.

## AN ASTOR DEAL.

### The Only Time That Old John Jacob Sold Real Estate.

"One of the most stringent real estate rules of the Astor family is 'never sell,' and only one sale is recorded in the entire life of old John Jacob Astor," said Niles F. Watkins, a real estate broker of New York. "In 1830 Astor tore down his house in Broadway, cleared the whole block from Vesey to Barclay street and built the huge Quincy granite hotel known as the Astor House, which was one of the first notable landmarks in New York and also one of the best paying pieces of property.

"A few days after it was finished the old gentleman and his eldest son, William, were walking through City Hall park, where the postoffice now stands, and stopped a moment to admire the building, the finest hotel in America at that time.

"'Pop, that's a mighty fine building,' said William. 'I wish to gracious it was mine.'

"'So?' answered the father. 'Well, Billy, give me $1 and you can have it.'

"Out came the dollar—a big silver dollar that is cherished by the family to this day—and within an hour the deed of the property was made out and recorded. This was old Mr. Astor's only sale of real estate in his life."—Washington Herald.

### Imaginary Pains.

Don't laugh at hysterical people with their imaginary pains, says a physician. A "delusion" is reality to the sufferer. When one believes one has a pain one has the pain. All pain is in the brain, and to believe one has it is to have it. It matters not a whit whether the message is sent by one's toe that some kind friend is treading on or whether it is sent from one part of the brain to another.—New York Tribune.

## QUEER WEDDING GIFTS.

### One Couple of Mature Years Received a Pair of Coffins.

An Englishman extremely fond of hunting received as a wedding gift from an anonymous person a complete set of false limbs a set of artificial teeth and a couple of glass eyes, to procure all of which the sarcastic donor must, of course, have put himself to considerable expense. Accompanying these strange presents was a note wherein the hope was expressed that, by reason of the recipient's many falls while following the hounds, some or all of these substitutes might ultimately prove of use. As the bridegroom had incurred much enmity while holding office under his government, it was supposed that these gifts came from a disappointed office seeker.

A well known American writer received from a rival man of letters a scrap book wherein were carefully pasted and indexed many hundreds of clippings containing adverse criticisms touching the former's work, and a popular artist was presented with a set of elementary works upon self instruction in drawing and painting.

Some years ago in the west an elderly, crusty merchant on espousing a spinster of mature age was presented by an undertaker with two coffins for himself and wife, a letter which accompanied these ghastly gifts stating that they would, unlike most of the other offerings received, be sure to be of service. Naturally enough the bridegroom resented this singular if useful gift, and it took all the efforts of mutual friends to prevent a breach of the peace.

Like vexation was no doubt felt by an infirm octogenarian in Ohio who wedded a pleasure loving woman more than fifty years his junior. The present in this case was a large brass cage, "intended," so the inevitable accompanying letter stated, "to restrain the wayward flights of a giddy young wife who has married a decrepit old fool for his money."—Chicago Record-Herald.

## PIRATES OF HONGKONG.

### They Are the Real Old Fashioned Bloodthirsty Kind.

There are pirates in Hongkong—not the usual kind that greet the gentle stranger with an expansive smile and take what he has for worthless rubbish, nor yet the petty thieves that go by that name on our own water fronts, but the real old fashioned, murderous kind, who count not the victims as they reckon the spoils.

Of course they do not swagger in costume, as all real pirates should, or ply their trade in Hongkong's immediate waters, but among the thousands of fishermen, stevedores and coal handlers that crowd the harbor's edge they mingle and gossip water front news, knowing well when a particularly rich cargo is due from the interior.

And in the purple twilight a junk darts out of one of the many estuaries far up the West or Pearl river and swoops with the suddenness of a hawk on the heavily laden prize. The struggle is short. Over the hills on the naked backs of a swarming crew the loot disappears forever from a smoking hulk in the rice swamps, or, as happened in the case of the Sainam, half a hundred take passage in the crowded hold of a river steamer and when the handful of unsuspecting whites gather at dinner raise a heathenish yell on the startled air, and the ship is taken.

Rifles thrust through bolted doors subdue the pitiful fire that lasts a little while from behind the shot torn tablecloth, but the ship is already headed for the bank by the quartermaster with a rifle at his ear, and one more tragedy is added to the long list of crimes on the Sikiang.—W. J. Aylward in Harper's Magazine.

### Suicide by Swallowing Gold.

Suicide by swallowing gold is sometimes accomplished in China. The following is an authoritative account, written by a very learned Chinese for the Westminster Gazette, of how this much contested form of suicide is accomplished:

"In swallowing gold it is not loose gold leaf or gold dust that is swallowed, but a solid lump of gold, or even a gold ring, weighing about half an ounce. Gold is not at any time of a corrupting nature, but when a lump of it is swallowed and gets into the bowel it falls, on account of its intrinsic weight, to rise and surmount the convolutions of the bowels and can therefore never complete its passage. After two or three days it therefore sinks through the bowel and destroys life without any suffering."

### An Unfortunate Response.

The problem of too many churches in a given locality is often a perplexing one. It is said that the churches in a certain village, on opposite sides of the streets, were so close that when the congregation in one church sang "Will There Be Any Stars In My Crown?" the congregation in the other church promptly responded, "No, Not One; No, Not One." Fortunate is it if the seeming contradiction is confined to the unintentional inharmonious responses in songs.—Lippincott's.

### Table All Right.

"Do they have a good table?" asks the prospective guest.

"It is first rate," answers the man who has just returned—"solid oak, with heavy legs and a polished top."—Judge.

### A Question of Gifts.

"Why did you deliberately make an enemy of your old friend Jinks?"

"Because he is to be married next month."—Lippincott's.

## THE MANTILLA.

### A Spanish Woman Answers the Question, "Why Do You Wear It?"

The writer once asked of a well known lady of the Spanish aristocracy who was seated in the box of the president of a corrida in Madrid, "Why do you wear a mantilla?" and the fair duchess replied: "Because we all wear a mantilla at a bullfight or at any truly Spanish function. It is the proper thing to do, and we do it."

A little later as I strolled among a group of aficionados I ventured to ask a woman of the people over whose head and shoulders was also thrown a mantilla why all Spanish women, to whatever class they belonged, wore this national headgear, if it may be called thus.

This woman was sitting in the open air, and I was thinking that a large straw hat would have protected her better from the burning rays of the sun and been quite as picturesque. She replied in that droning, warm tone so typical of the Spanish: "Well, I happened to have often thought of this, and I think the reason why we all wear the mantilla is because we Spanish women are most careful about our hair. We think the chief charms of a woman are her eyes and her hair. And, as you may see, we all have splendid, thick, lustrous hair, and we are supposed to have, many of us, fascinating eyes. Now, why should we hide our elaborately arranged hair under a hat and conceal our eyes in the shade cast by the brim of a hat?"

No doubt this woman was right. Parisian elegance to the Spanish women of the upper classes may have its attractions, but they, as their less fortunate compatriots, all agree that beautiful hair and expressive eyes are more important. * * * And both of these may be cultivated.—London Mail.

## THE FIRST WINDMILLS.

### Could Work Only When the Wind Blew From a Certain Point.

Windmills are said to have been introduced into England by the Knights of St. John, who observed them in use among the Saracens in the Crusades, but how long they had been in existence before this it is not possible to ascertain. A water mill was built in Bohemia in the year 718, for an old chronicler mentions it, going on to say that "before that time all the mills in Bohemia were windmills set upon the summit of hills."

For hundreds of years windmills were among the most important adjuncts of industry, yet they hardly changed from the rude and primitive design of earliest days. They were fixed in one position, and so could only be worked when the wind blew from a certain quarter, while the four sails boasted no slats or checking apparatus of any kind, which must have been most inconvenient at times.

The first idea of arranging a mill so that it could be worked "whene'er the wind did blow" was that of tethering an ordinary mill in the middle of a pond by means of ropes. When the wind shifted the ropes were loosed and the mill dragged around until the sails were caught by the wind, and it was then again tethered as before.

Later on a great pole, which was worked on the principle of a turntable, was affixed to the mill. Not until 1500 did Holland, the land of windmills, introduce a movable dome carrying the sail axle. The dome ran on rollers and was shifted around by means of the pole mentioned above. These ancient mills were often of massive build, being made of brick or stone, and later entirely of wood.—London Globe.

### The Helmet That Fell.

Roquelaure, the deformed jester of Louis XIV., contrived to get out of many a scrape by his ready wit. One day he went to the king to ask his pardon for having struck off the helmet of one of his sentinels who had failed to give him the military salute. Louis, who knew his man, wondered that Roquelaure should crave his pardon for so venial an offense and said to him, "This is a serious marrer, Roquelaure, but I will pardon you this time."

It afterward turned out that the soldier's head was in the helmet and fell with it to the ground.—Argonaut.

### The Astonishing Part.

Lord Townshend at the battle of Dettengen was standing quite near a drummer boy whose brains were dashed out by a cannon ball. His lordship gazed on the horrible spectacle for some moments in silence.

At last an old officer spoke up and said: "Why is your lordship surprised? Such things must happen in war."

"I know it," was the reply, "but what astonishes me is that a boy with so much brains should be here at all."

### A Bright Outlook.

"Do you—er—do you think, Miss Dobleigh, that you will be—er—engaged next Thursday evening?" asked Tompy very bashfully.

"Well, really, Mr. Tompy," replied Ethel, "I don't know, but if you can get up spunk enough between now and then to do your share I think there's a fair prospect that I shall be."

And Tompy did.—Harper's Weekly.

### Where It Hurts.

"Say, I have an awful pain. I wonder if it is appendicitis? Can you tell me on what side one gets it?"

"Why, on the inside, of course."—Columbia Jester.

### Bad Selection.

"Goodness me, but that woman's makeup is loud."

"It is that. She should have used noiseless powder."—Baltimore American.

# The Watchman
AND
## OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE

FRIDAY, OCTOBER 14, 1910.

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 MINNESOTA CONFLAGRATION.

One of the worst fires of a century has been raging in the State of Minnesota the last few days. In the face of a prevailing north wind it has been making progress northward, and it has reached the south shore of the Rainy River, near its entrance into the Lake of the Woods. The fire-swept area along the river in Minnesota is said to be eighty-five miles from east to west and thirty from north to south. Several villages have been wiped out and many of their inhabitants are known to have lost their lives, while a still larger number of people have disappeared to be hereafter found dead or alive. The fire has crossed the Rainy River in places, but in most localities only to be speedily extinguished. Rainy River town near the mouth of the river, has been partly wiped out, one of the two fine saw-mills being involved in the destruction: the other mill, one of the largest in the world, had at last accounts escaped.

A considerable section of the Canadian Northern Railway's route through Minnesota has been in jeopardy, but the company and its operatives have done much to rescue people in imminent danger and to fight the flames wherever the struggle seemed to have any chance of being successful. One of the difficulties of the situation is the imminence of cold weather and the absolute destruction of the most ordinary means of life. There is no guarantee of immunity from the Canadian shore of the Rainy River or even from the settlements inland. A change of wind might mean a sweeping and sndefinitely extensive conflagration. With only the Rainy River between them, settlers on both sides of that stream have been in the habit of paying little regard to the international boundary in making their social arrangements, and it will do no harm in the world if some of the donations sent for one side of the river should land among the people on the other side. At the most all that can be done will be inadequate.

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The C. N. R. to-day received the following telegram from M. H. McLeod, general manager of the road at Winnipeg:

"I was through the fire district yesterday from Sprague to Fort Frances. There is no cause for alarm. I have received reports to-day of a fire near Gravel Pit spur, which may cause some damage, also of a fire coming East, near Beaudette. A high wind is blowing. Everything is burnt out at Graceton and Pitt with the exception of our station. At Beaudette all the houses on the west side of the track are burned. The station and the building on the east side of the track are safe. A number of buildings in Spooner were burned, but the mills and lumber are safe.

"From the best information obtained on the ground up to last night 28 bodies had been recovered, and these numbers may be slightly increased on further investigation. It is difficult to estimate the value of timber destroyed as no one as yet has been over the burned district. The Rat Portage people lost their mill and about 14,000,000 feet of lumber. No other building was destroyed in Rainy River.

The terrible fire has left in its wake the ruins of a dozen towns and villages, possibly five hundred dead; more than 5,000 homeless and monetary damage of upwards of many millions. Apparently no persons were burned to death on the Ontario side.

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This County is to be congratulated upon the appointment of our Federal member Mr. George H. Perley, to the position of chief whip of the Conservative party in the House of Commons. The whip, almost as much as the leader of a party at times, keeps up the fighting vigor and maintains the spirit of co-operation that is necessary to continuous good work. In the British House of Commons the chief Government whip is a member of the administration, though not of the Cabinet, and has as his chief assistants junior members of the political staff of the Treasury. Mr. Perley during his parliamentary career has proven himself a man of marked ability, courteous and energetic, and much respected by his political opponents. The work could not be better executed by any other.

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Four tenders have been put in for the construction of the Quebec bridge, each with a deposit guaranteeing the work. This recalls the fact that the last contractor, whose structure fell, gave every assurance that everything would be all right. But after the disaster the Government found out that it had not been dealing with the wealthy corporation it supposed was building the bridge, and that the security was not sufficient to pay a fraction of the loss. This slipshod business method, apart from the terrible loss of life, cost the country six millions of dollars.

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Father Vaughan has got into hot water once again by asserting in New York that Protestantism tends towards Paganism, and that there is no salvation outside of his own church. This is not going to make converts. It only creates hard feelings.

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Unhappy is the head that wears the crown. Poor Manuel must have found this out ere now. An artless boy, he was early introduced to the worries of the royal position. His father and two brothers were slaughtered in his presence and he was forced to ascend a ricketty throne. Before he was of age he had to deal with all the complicated machinery of a State that was in turmoil. After doing his best he finds himself suddenly dethroned. This young monarch may well wish that he had been born to some less exalted position.

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Among the many achievements attributed to Sir Wilfred Laurier by Le Canada, is the conferring of that degree of liberty which has enabled the Church to celebrate with unparalleled pomp, amidst a great concourse of people, and with the municipal, provincial, and Federal authorities enthusiastically participating, the grand and solemn triumph of the Eucharistic Congress.


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


## ST. ANDREWS.

—:o:—

Dr. Abbott spent the week-end here.

Mrs. Robt. Jones and Master Allan spent Saturday in Montreal.

Messrs Herbert and Willie Simpson of Montreal visited at. Andrews last week.

Miss Sutherland returned on Saturday from Montreal where she spent a pleasant week's holiday.

On account of the illness of some of the members of Christ Church it has been decided not to have the annual Thanksgiving Dinner, but to have a special service in the Church the Sunday previous to the regular Thanksgiving Day.

## BROWNSBURG.

—:o:—

There is a smell of frost in the air and our rink is not graded yet.

Have you got a vote?

Mrs. D. McGibbon, of Brownsburg, spent a few days in Ottawa this week.

Mr. Wm. Birch who now resides in Montreal spent the week-end with his relatives here.

Farmers generally around here report a very light yield of potatoes, in many cases we understand it does not pay to dig them up. Hence prices are soaring.

Coupons! Coupons! Who has the Coupons? is now Brownsburg's most popular game. Call on us and let us show you how to play it. No blanks, a prize for everyone.

HARDIE & CO.

Say, it's up to Brownsburg to lay some decent sidewalks. Our girls could never negotiate the roads in "Hobble Skirts." We are taking their parts for you see they can't kick much when they have them on.

The Evangelistic Services held this week in the Methodist Church are well attended. A spirit of seriousness and earnestness pervades the whole endeavor. Rev. B. B. Brown will preach next Sunday evening at 7.30 on "Opportunity."

If we only knew Mr. Sheldon's methods of stock broking we would gladly open up an office here, and later on get the Watchman to investigate us. At the worst it would give our readers some exciting news which in these dull times is sorely needed in order to fill up our space.

The gentleman who furnishes electric juice for our citizens would be doing a most charitable and highly appreciated act, if he would place one incandescent light at the corner where the road from the factory turns northward to enter the village. It is not the only one by any means, but undoubtedly the worst.

We understand that Messrs. Nobel and Dupont, the two large Explosive Manufacturers, have gained control of all the explosive works in Canada with the exception of the Giant Powder Company. Our own Dominion Cartridge Company is said to be included in the merger. The new company is to be known as the Canadian Explosives Co. and it is rumored that the capacity of the D. C. Co. is to be largely increased.

We regret to state that the Laurentian Granite Co.'s Quarry with the exception of the Crushed Stone Department is closed down and over one hundred employees have gone elsewhere to work. It seems a pity that granite is not more generally used in the construction of Canada's public and corporation buildings since its lasting qualities are greatly superior to those of other stone. This fact is fully realized by our neighbors to the South who almost invariably specify granite for Government construction work.

Our new mail schedule is as follows: Morning mail, outgoing, closed at 8 a.m.; morning mail, incoming, arrives at 11.45 a.m; evening mail, outgoing, closed at 7 p.m.; evening mail, incoming, arrives at 8.45 p.m. Registered letters must be posted 10 minutes before above hours of departure. Evening mail for Montreal and the East only. No registered mail on evening despatch. Money order office closes at 8 p.m. General delivery and lobby at 9.05 p.m.

Oh by the way our genial post master and mistress will continue to wear the smile that does not come off as usual.

## MABEL.

—:o:—

Miss Warwick visited Mrs. Heatlie in Ogdensburg recently.

Mr. John Mason, accompanied by his friend, Mr. A. Tomalty, of Mount Maple, spent a few days in Louisa last week.

Mr. Charles MacKenzie of Stayner-ville, was a recent guest at Appleton Hall.

Mr. Wm. Warwick was the guest of his grandfather, Mr. Thos. Tomalty, of Edina, last week.

Miss Murdock of Dalesville, who has been visiting, Mrs Jas. Murdock, is now the guest of her aunt, Mrs. Wm. Heatlie, of Oghensburg.

Miss Katie Warwick is spending a few days in Brownsburg.

Mr. and Mrs. V. Morrison and family, were week end guests of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Heatlie.

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Have you bought any of our Heavy Cotton Remnants, 1 yard to 10 yards, 40 inches wide, only 9 cts. per yard while it lasts. W. BANFORD & SON




"HIS MASTER'S VOICE"

A Victor or a Berliner Gramaphone in your home, and you can do away with all other musical instruments, Why! Because it will sing and play all kinds of music for you. Records, Needles and Gramaphones kept in stock, will be pleased to have you in and hear records or will give them on trial. Will supply catalogues on application.

OMER PAQUETTE,
Barber and Tobacconist,
Lachute, - P.Q.


## ST. ANDREW'S MODEL SCHOOL.

—:o:—

Report of Weekly Examinations for September. Conduct and Attendance.

I Academy, Maximum 700. — 1. Gertie Funcheon, 579, Honors in Physics, Spelling and Arithmetic; 2. Ruby Funcheon, 547, Honors in French and Arithmetic.

III Model,—1. Phyllis McEwen, 567, Honors in Scripture; 2. Tena Taylor, 542, Honors in Scripture; 3. Griffith Dudley, 393, Honors in Spelling; 4. Eugene Dudley, 286.

II Model,—Roswell Brown, 633, Honors in Scripture, Spelling and Arithmetic; 2. Allan P. Jones, 609, Honors in Scripture and Arithmetic; 3. Ervin Center, 597, Honors in Scripture and Arithmetic; 4. Elsie Dawson, 581, Honors in Scripture and Arithmetic.

I Model,—1. Ffolliott Shaw, 645, Honors in History, Scripture, Spelling and French; 2. Adria Dorion, 563, Honors in History and French; 3. Nelson Albright, Honors in Arithmetic; 4. Doleres Boileau, 451, Honors in French; 5. Walter Dorion, 415, Honors in Spelling; 6. Grace Rerks, 258, honors in history.

In the Spelling Contest held on the 23rd, the following pupils never missed: Ffolliott Shaw, Grade I Model; Walter Dorion, Grade I Model; Roswell Brown, Grade II Model; Griffith Dudley, Grade III Model; Gertie Funcheon, Grade I Academy.

Missed part of Exams: Ruby Funcheon, Grace Perks and Walter Dorion.

## STONEFIELD SCHOOL EXAMS

—:o:—

Results of Examinations of Stonefield School for September 1910.

Grade IV., Number of Marks given, 900.—Myrtle Heatlie, 854; Edna Dinsmore, 825; Percy Dewar, 489; Gordon McMeekin, (absent).

Grade III, Number of Marks given, 800,—David Owens, 580; Viola Innes, 575; Agatha Grace, 554; George Dewar, 504; John Grace, 441; Tessie Grace, 273.

Grade II,—Jessie Cameron, 310; Alvin Heatlie, 305; Ferrie Grace, 275.

Grade I,—Stanley Dewar, 156; Walter Langhren, 125.

Primer,—Elinor Owens, Floyd Innes, Fairy Innes, Johnston Grace, Grace Densmore, Esther Cameron, Allan Cameron.

## LAKEFIELD MISSION.

DEAR MR. EDITOR:—

Allow me through the medium of your valuable journal the "Watchman" to correct a false report that has been current recently re Lakefield Missions of the Methodist Church. Mr. W. E. Lewis, having retired from the pastorate, owing to ill-health, it has been rumored that the Methodist Church were withdrawing from that field. This is contrary to fact. The Rev. Dr. Young, Chairman of District visited the Mission last Tuesday and found the people loyal and anxious to help carry on the work Arrangements have been made whereby a student will come up from Montreal every two weeks beginning Oct. 16th, during the fall and winter, preaching as follows: Thomas' Gore, 10.30 a.m.; Lakefield, 3 p.m., and Seigniory, 7 p.m. Mille Isle will be supplied from Shawbridge.

Yours very sincerely,
B. B. BROWN.

The Parsonage,
Lachute, Oct. 5 1910

## NORTH RIVER.

Miss B. Robins who has been the guest of her sister, Mrs. A. Mitchell, returned to her home in Middletown, Conn., on Wednesday last.

We are pleased to hear that Miss Grace Bradford is recovering from her severe illness.

Mr. and Mrs. Knox spent Saturday in Cushing, attending the funeral of Mr. Arnold Smith.

Miss Alice Morell and Miss Nettie Kettyle were the week-end guests of Mrs. Mitchell.

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A New Fall Overcoat? We have it. Black with silk facing and lining or waterproofed lines. We have lots of them, also large sizes 40 to 44.

W. BANFORD & SON.

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We have a good assortment of Carpet Squares, various sizes and many qualities.

W. BANFORD & SON.


# A Wise Woman

Said to us a few days ago,—"I never buy my goods from Samples. When I want a dress I must have the whole piece of goods to see the general effect as well as the quality."

## She is right

No one can tell from a miserable little sample what the goods will be like.

## We can Shew

You the goods in great variety of cloths, colorings & prices. None need pass us, and above all none need any more send to a catalogue store. Have a look anyhow.

**W. Banford & Son,**
Main Street, Lachute.

# The Lachute Grist Mills.

Large quantity of Bran, Shorts, and Grain at close market prices.

Butter and Eggs taken in Exchange.

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

# HARNESS.

Double Driving, Buggy, Express, Coupe, trimmed in Nickle, Rubber and Brass.
Heavy Team, Pinery and Shanty.
Double Express, Cart and Plough.

TRUNKS, (all sizes) SUIT CASES.
SATCHELS, HAND BAGS.
WOOL HORSE BLANKETS.
RUGS, ETC., ETC.

If in want of any of the above Goods, will be pleased to show and quote you prices.

## HENRY J. GILES & BRO.

## Millinery Opening

SEPTEMBER 15th, to end of the month

We invite the public to visit our fine store which is full of beautiful goods in all lines, especially do we mention our Dress Goods Department. Complete stock of general merchandises at very low prices during this month.

It will be to your advantage to see what we are offering, because of the money you will save.

**PARISEAU BROS,**
BROWNSBURG.

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

CANADIAN PACIFIC-RY

## COLONIZATION

EXCURSION TO
TEMISKAMING, QUE.
AND
NEW ONTARIO

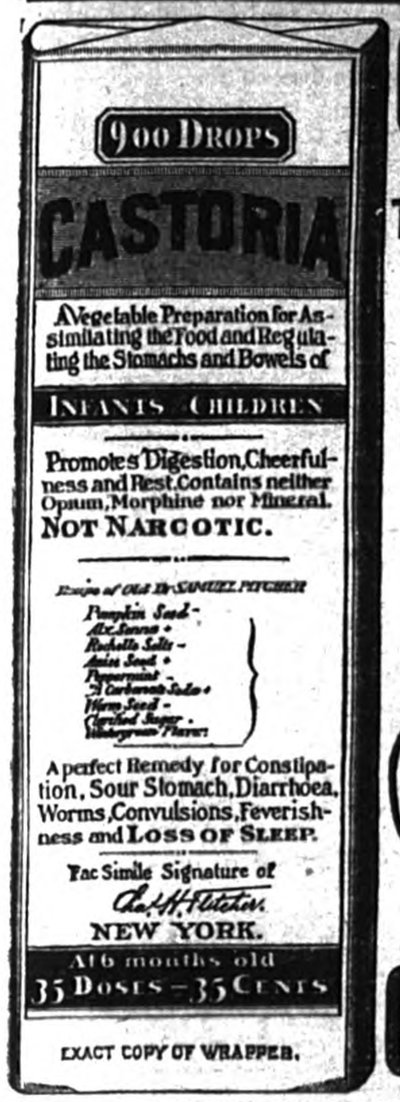
Thursday, October 6th, 1910

Final return limit, November 6th, '10

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

For further information apply to
W. J. TODD, C.P.R. Ticket Agent.

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA




# CASTORIA

**For Infants and Children.**

**The Kind You Have Always Bought**

Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher.*

**In Use For Over Thirty Years**

# CASTORIA

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

## WEDDING BELLS

A very pretty wedding was solemnized at five o'clock on Wednesday afternoon, Oct. 12th, at the residence of Dr. & Mrs. George L. Christie of Lachute, when their daughter, Jessie Murray, was married to William H. Webb Lamb, son of Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Lamb of Ottawa. The house was effectively decorated with palms and flowers. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. Dr. Paterson, uncle of the bride, in the bay window of the drawing-room under an arch of greenery, from which was suspended a wedding bell composed of white asters.

The bride, who was given away by her father, was exquisitely gowned in cream satin veiled in chiffon and Melchin lace, the bodice was beautifully embroidered with pearls, she wore the conventional veil and orange blossoms and carried a shower boquet of roses and lilies of the valley, and white heather sent to her from Scotland. The bride was attended by her cousin Miss Bab Stewart, of Ottawa, who wore a coral pink satin gown, trimmed with gold embroidery, and a large black hat faced with satin of the same shade as her dress, she carried a boquet of pink carnations tied with pink chiffon.

The best man was Mr. Walter Lamb, of Ottawa. The ribbon bearers were, Miss Bessie Dewar and Miss Ethel Lamb, Ottawa, and Mr. Charles Ewan and Mr. Edward Christie.

The wedding march was played by Miss Edith Lamb with violin obligato by Mr. Dumouchel. The bride's mother wore a handsome gown of grey silk. The mother of the groom wore Orient blue satin veiled in chiffon. The bridesmaid received a pearl brooch, the best man a set of gold vest buttons and the ribbon bearers pearl pins. Mr. and Mrs. Lamb left by the evening train for New York. The bride wearing a blue suit with ermine furs and hat to match. They will reside in Ottawa.

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

They are beauties. Our new fall and winter Jackets. We have large variety of colours and cloths.

W. BANFORD & SON

## Summary Procedure.

—:o:—

**Superior Court.**

—:o:—

Canada
Province of Quebec
Town of Terrebonne } No. 143

DELLES ALBINA and ALPHONSINE MATHIEU, both spinster of the village of Ste. Scholastique, district of Terrebonne,

Plaintiff.

vs.

ALEXANDRE ROBILLARD, formerly of the city and district of Montreal, and now of White River, in the state of Vermont, in the United States of America.

Defendant.

The Defendant is hereby ordered to appear within a month.

Ste. Scholastique, Sept. 12th, 1910.

(Signed)

GRIGNON & FORTIER,
Prothonotary S.C.

(True Copy)

J. L. ST. JACQUES,
Plaintiff's Attorney.

Trade **Asaya-Neurall** Mark
THE NEW REMEDY FOR
**Nervous Exhaustion**

Grief and worry drain the nervous system with disheartening rapidity. The signs are lack of interest, lack of appetite, insomnia. The only remedy is Food, Rest and nerve repair. "ASAYA-NEURALL" is and makes possible this cure. It feeds the nerves, induces sleep, quickens the appetite, aids digestion, restores nerve vitality. $1.50 per bottle. Obtain from the local agent.

T. CHRISTIE.

## NEW FALL GOODS!

SUITINGS, PANTINGS & OVERCOATING

We have just received the largest assortment of Fall Tweed of the latest designs and best quality ever shown in this town.

You will be welcome to see what I can offer you and you may be assured that it will be to your own advantage & benefit.

Leave your order now for your Fall Suit. 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**

## THE BANK OF OTTAWA

ESTABLISHED 1874.

| | |
|---|---|
| Capital Authorized | $5,000,000. |
| Capital Paid Up | $3,297,550. |
| Rest and Undivided Profits | $3,753,469. |

The Bank issues

**Bank Money Orders**

Payable at par at any Chartered Bank in Canada (Yukon excepted).

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

## AUCTION SALE.

There will be sold by Public Auction at the residence of

JOHN A. THOMPSON,
Louisa, Que.,

on Tuesday, Oct. 18th, 1910.

The following effects:—1 five year old mare, 1 four year old mare, 9 milch cows, 3 Spring calves, 4 Spring pigs, 25 hens, 1 cattle dog (heeler), 1 express (nearly new), 1 milk express, 1 top buggy, 1 Haney road cart, 1 hay cart and wheels, 2 stone boats, 1 double rack sleigh, 1 cutter, 1 set sloop sleighs, 1 set whiffletrees, 1 mowing machine, 1 horse rake, 1 plow, 1 set spring tooth harrows, 1 little giant seeder, 1 hay fork (Workman & Ward), 110 feet rope pulleys, 1 set double harness, 1 set light harness, 2 sets double harness, also bridles and halters, 1 pair robes, 25 tons hay, 250 bushels oats a quantity buckwheat, a qauntity potatoes, lumber, 1 extension table, 1 kitchen table, 4 kitchen chairs, 6 dining-room chairs, 2 rocking chairs, 1 chefflonier, 1 wash stand, 3 bedsteads, 1 child's crib, springs and mattresses, 1 toilet set, curtain poles, 5 window shades, 25 yards carpet, 1 parlor table, 1 sofa, 1 parlor lamp, 3 kitchen lamps, 1 lantern, 1 single sewing machine, 1 cupboard, 1 Dorothy organ (almost new), pictures, tin dishes, pots and pans, kitchen clock, 2 milk cans, 2 coolie cans, 2 coolers, 100 sap cans and spouts, 1 Daisy churn, milk pails, meat barrel, sap barrel, zinc washtub, half bushel measure, quantity carpenter's tools, 2 logging chains, 1 heel chain, 12 cow chains, 2 lapping chains, neck yoke, 2 mountain neck yokes, 2 cant hooks, cross cut saw, pick axe, forks and shovels and many other articles too numerous to mention.

Sale to commence at 10 a.m. sharp.

TERMS:—$10 and under cash, over that amount 10 months' credit by furnishing approved joint notes.

## SUPERIOR COURT.

—:o:—

Province of Quebec
District of Terrebonne } No. 149

(Ste. Scholastique.)

"Under the Winding Up Act."

In Re
THE CALUMET MINING & MILLING GRAPHITE COMPANY
In liquidation.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

On Saturday, the 22nd day of Oct. instant, 1910, at the Court House at Ste. Scholastique, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, or so soon hereafter as Counsel can be heard, Mr. Amedee Lamarche, Liquidator of the said Company, will present to the Court a petition to have his memo of costs, fees and disbursements taxed, as ordered by this Honourable Court, by judgment of the 4th of October, 1910, and if you have any objection to the taxation of his memo, a copy of which is deposited for inspection, in his office, Room 57, Liverpool & London & Globe Insurance Building, 112 St. James Street, in the City and District of Montreal, you will have to urge the same in Court there and then.

A. LAMARCHE,
October 5th, 1910 Liquidator.

## AUCTION SALE.

There will be sold by Public Auction at the farm of

M. S. ALBRIGHT,
La Baie

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 13th, 1910,

1 good team of work horses, 1 draft colt 4 years old, 15 milch cows, (7 Pedigreed balance high grade Ayrshire), 1 yearling bull, 6 calves, 40 good Shropshire ewes, 23 higher grade Saropshire ewe lambs, 1 Berkshire brood sow, 1 grain Binder, 1 mowing machine, Deering 6 foot, 1 teddar, 1 hay rake, Mann seedar, Discharrow, side hill plough, grubber, ploughs, 1 Moody Threshing mill, over shot harrows, share on corn-binder, cornsheller, root pulper, lumber waggon, hay rack and double box complete almost new, 1 circular saw, tumbril cart, new express poles and shafts, 1 milk express, 1 pair bob sleighs, 1 rack sleigh, 1 long knee sleigh with box, 1 set double harness, 1 set express harness, 1 set light harness, 1 set plough harness, hay, straw, Longfellow cornstalks, wheat and oats for feed, peas, barley and clear oats, wardrobe, box lounge Washstands, forks, shovels, spades, chains, and many other articles too numerous to mention.

Sale to commence at 10 a.m.

Terms: $10, and under cash over that amount 9 months credit on furnishing approved joint notes.

All to be sold without reserve as proprietor is leaving his farm.

PETER CRUISE, Licensed Auctioneer

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

# SPECIAL DISCOUNT SALE.

# GREAT BARGAINS.

**AT COST AND FOR CASH ONLY.**

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

# H. PAQUIN, S. Philippe

# The Place to Buy



Your Flour, Feed and Grain, at the most reasonable prices is at WM. J. BOYD'S, at his new store just opened on the Main Street, where you may always depend on getting the very best that's going. Give us a trial order and we will guarantee you prompt service and courteous treatment alike for any order, be it large or small.

**WM. J. BOYD.**

# 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.

## Show us the Money and we will show you what we can do for You

Our Store is now stocked with SEASONABLE GOODS. Over

**$25,000**

to select from. We not only claim our goods are as low as the big departmental stores, but lower.

# McFaul Bros.

# 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

We have about 50 of those beautiful lingerie Waists left. A line at $1.25 to clear now at only 98 cts.

W. BANFORD & SON.

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

## It pays to LOOK AHEAD

We have just received Samples of some very Handsome Toilet Sets, (Brush, Comb and Mirror complete, in pretty silk-lined case), beautifully mounted in silver, bronze and enamel. Most suitable Christmas Gifts, fit for the boudoir of a queen.

We are giving away these Magnificent Sets as Premiums. Drop in and look at them where they are displayed in our newly stocked Premium Show Case, which contains many other useful articles.

**NOW** IS THE TIME TO BEGIN and save up your Tickets in order to secure these goods for Christmas.

**BEGIN TO-DAY.**

**Hardie & Co.**

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 [illegible], Limited.

## SUMMER TIME A TIME OF DANGER

Summer time is a time of danger to all babies—but more especially to those living in the towns and cities where the heat is so excessive as to make it almost impossible to keep baby's food in proper condition. It is then that the little one suffers from those stomach and bowel troubles that carry off so many precious little lives. During the summer the mother must be especially careful to keep baby's stomach sweet and pure and his bowels moving regularly. No other medicine will be of such great aid to mothers in summer as Baby's Own Tablets. These little Tablets never fail to regulate the bowels; sweeten the stomach and make baby well and happy. Mrs. D. Devlin, St. Sylvester East, Que., says: "I think Baby's Own Tablets are the best medicine for little ones for stomach and bowel troubles and I would not be without them." The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

### FELT SAFE.

"That horse of yours looks terribly run down."

"Yes," replied Uncle Si Simlin.

"Why do you keep him?"

"Well, it's a kind of a comfort to have him around. As long as I've got him I feel that there ain't much danger of my bein' cheated in a hoss trade."

**A Pill That is Prized.**—There have been many pills put upon the market and pressed upon public attention, but none has endured so long or met with so much favor as Parmelee's Vegetable Pills. Widespread use of them has attested their great value, and they need no further advertisement than this. Having firmly established themselves in public esteem, they now rank without a peer in the list of standard vegetable preparations.

### THEN SHE RAKES THEM UP.

A woman promises to forget man's mistakes and she does—until the next time she loses her temper.

**Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, Etc.**

Professor—To what class of malaldies does insomnia belong? Bright Student—Why—er—insomnia is a contagious disease. Professor—Where did you learn that? Bright Student—From experience. When my neighbor's dog can't sleep at night I can't either.

**Trial Proves its Excellence**—The best testimonial one can have of the virtue of Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil in the treatment of bodily pains, coughs, colds and affections of the respiratory organs, is a trial of it. If not found the sovereign remedy it is reputed to be, then it may be rejected as useless, and all that has been said in its praise denounced as untruthful.

Walking is said to be the best exercise for brain workers—and a lot of brain workers can't afford to do anything else.

**MAKE A NOTE** when you are leaving home to buy "The D. & L." Menthol Plaster. Guaranteed to cure the worst case of backache, headache, stitches. Avoid the "just as good" goods. Get the genuine.

If a sailor is called a sea-dog, is a man who sails the air a sky-terrier?

**Minard's Liniment Relieves Neuralgia.**

Tailor—Sir, I have made clothes for some of the best houses. Customer—Maybe they will fit a house. They certainly won't fit a man.

Ill fitting boots and shoes cause corns. Holloway's Corn Cure is the article to use. Get a bottle at once and cure your corns.

### USEFUL INFORMATION.

How to avoid tipping the waiter at a restaurant:

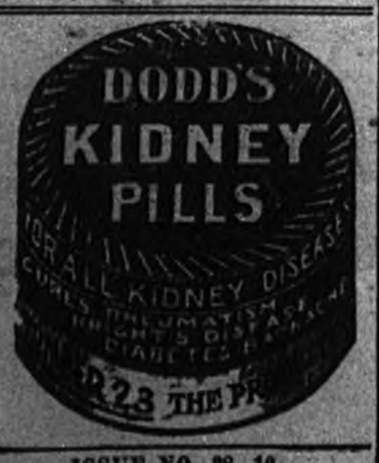
When the bill comes, pay it exactly.

A certain involuntary expression of astonishment will be visible in the waiter's face, well-trained though it may be.

You should then rise, saying to him:

"I have made an excellent dinner; you manage the establishment much better than the preceding proprietor did."

During his rapture at being mistaken for the owner of the restaurant you escape.






## THE INDIAN'S BLANKET.

**Great Care Exercised In Choice of Design and Coloring.**

There are two important factors that in the mind of the brave must be present to comprise a genuine Indian blanket, and the skill and judgment he exercises in making his selection are worthy of mention. Whether he is to possess one or twenty blankets has nothing to do with the great care used in selecting them.

His first demand is that the robe contain three colors—red, yellow and green, usually one of the three being the prevailing shade.

Secondly, he demands that the blanket have three bold stripes, all the same pattern and carrying the same colors, two being ten inches from each edge of the robe, while the third and centre stripe is a trifle wider and also runs the entire length of the blanket.

When the blanket is worn by the Indian the centre stripe falls in the middle of the back, giving the tall and stately effect so much desired.

If, perchance, the Indian is in mourning, the pattern is not changed, but the blanket contains only dark blue and black as colors. The manner in which the Indian wraps his blanket about him denotes very often his state of mind. Grief or sorrow, for instance, would be marked by the blanket being drawn over the lower portion of the face, leaving exposed the nose and eyes only.

There is no article of wearing apparel as much used as the blanket by the Indian. As a saddle while riding his pony, a shelter or bed while hunting or fishing, carefully hung about the sides and bottom of his tepee during the winter and an indispensable covering the entire year, the blanket is ever in use.

Even on the hottest summer days an Indian would be laughed at by the members of his tribe should he leave off wearing his blanket. His theory is that if "it keeps out the cold in the winter it will keep out the heat in the summer." While he may not care to buy anything else expensive, the price of a suitable blanket is never questioned, but it would be difficult indeed to deceive him as to the texture of any robe.

A squaw will imitate almost anything that pleases her fancy, but in the matter of her blanket or shawl she exhibits an unusual amount of individuality. With great care and patience she designs her blanket, and when she places the order with the mill man he does not dare duplicate it until she has had an opportunity to wear it. If she makes the request that it shall not be duplicated her wishes are regarded, because it is the one article she possesses in which exclusiveness is much coveted and also because what would please one squaw would not appear at all attractive to another.

The lightweight blanket or shawl is thrown over the head of the squaw, and unless she is able to purchase a bright-colored silk kerchief it will serve as her only bonnet as well. It is just as common a sight now to see the papoose securely bound on the back of its mother by a portion of her blanket as it used to be to see the wee head of the Indian babe peeping from the "tekas," or frame cradle, which was carried on the back of the mother.

### The Origin of Spectacles.

An eminent authority has recently contradicted some widely accepted opinions on the subject of spectacles. For instance, he found as the result of an examination of historical data that to the Egyptians, the Greeks and the Romans glasses were unknown. This is in contravention of the common statement that Nero used glasses to correct his nearsightedness. Spectacles, we are now told, were invented by two Italians, Armati and Spina, at the end of the thirteenth century. At first only convex lenses were used, but after about two centuries concave ones were employed. Thomas Young discovered the use of cylindrical lenses in 1801, and the astronomer Airy applied them for the correction of stigmatism in 1827. Bifocal spectacles were invented and first used by Benjamin Franklin in 1785.

### Convenient English Custom.

In England a small carafe, or water bottle, with a drinking glass inverted over the top, is always kept in every bedroom and freshly filled morning and night. This is a most convenient custom where there is not running water in or near the room, as one will often go without the wished for swallow after a disagreeable pill or to relieve a sudden cough or sneeze rather than trouble to send for it. Children are always "wanting a drink," and they can be taught to get it for themselves if it is always in some convenient place and kept free from dust by the overturned tumbler is far better for them than water in an open pitcher.

### Ominous Words.

"That writer says he is going to print an absolutely truthful and impartial analysis of your career."

"Absolutely truthful and impartial!" echoed Senator Sorghum. "Great Scott! I wonder what I have done to offend him!"

### Paring an Elephant's Nails.

When an elephant is in captivity the nature of its habits permits the beast's nails to grow to an abnormal length—thus the necessity for the careful paring of the nails. After the elephant has been securely roped the nails are cut with a saw.—London Sketch.

### A Line of Money Kings.

Ella—There is a good deal of money in her family, isn't there?

Stella—Yes; she comes of a line of rich ancestors. Her father was a parlor car porter, her grandfather a plumber and her great-grandfather a waiter in a hotel.

### Grasping.

Captain Kidd—What's the trouble? Can't you make the prisoner walk the plank?

Lieutenant—No, cap; he absolutely refuses to be a part of the spectacle unless we guarantee him a percentage of the moving picture receipts.

## BIG BUSINESS IN 1910.

The year 1910 promises to be one of the most prosperous in Canada's history. Year after year, the same story has been told about increased prosperity of Canada and there seems to be no limit to the improvement in Business conditions and increase in stability of our large Financial Institutions.

The Traders Bank of Canada have recently issued a statement showing the results of their business for the first six months in 1910. Up to June 30th, their total deposits have increased to $33,500,000.00 — their total Assets to $44,500,000.00, an increase over 1909 for the same period of $3,687,000.00, in total Deposits and $4,537,000.00 in total Assets.

In addition to this very favorable Financial statement the Traders Bank also state that eleven Branches have been opened since the end of the year which brings their total number of Branches in Canada up to 112.

Perhaps not one of the least reasons for the great success with the Traders Bank of Canada during the last three years has been the progressive, energetic management of this well-established Bank. Progressive methods alive with conservative, sound Banking principals that have done much to develop this country

### NATURALLY.

Green—"I saw you and Jones standing on the corner this morning, and Jones was laughing heartily. Had you been telling a funny story?"

Brown—"No; Jones had just told one."

St. Joseph, Levis, July 14, 1903.
Minard's Liniment Co., Limited.
Dear Sirs,—While in the country last summer I was badly bitten by mosquitoes, so badly that I thought I would be disfigured for a couple of weeks. I was advised to try your Liniment to allay the irritation, and did so. The effect was more than I expected, a few applications completely curing the irritation, and preventing the bites from becoming sore. MINARD'S LINIMENT is also a good article to keep off the mosquitoes.
Yours truly,
W. A. V. R.

### IRISH.

Pat (gazing at small sign on a tree in the woods)—"Keep off! Well, who could git onto a shmall bhord the loikes of that?"

When going away from home, or at any change of habitat, he is a wise man who numbers among his belongings a bottle of Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial. Change of food and water in some strange place where there are no doctors may bring on an attack of dysentery. He then has a standard remedy at hand with which to cope with the disorder, and forearmed he can successfully fight the ailment and subdue it.

"Pa, what's a tip?" "A tip, my son, is a small sum of money which you give a man because you're afraid he won't like not being paid for something you didn't ask him to do."

**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.

"I hope madame is not superstitious?" "No, my girl. Why?" "Because I have just broken the large mirror in the parlor!"

**Minard's Liniment for sale everywhere.**

### ALL SWANK!

Terrence O'Grady had been married only a week, but his bride was already making things lively in the little house in Ballybunion. He had been working for three hours in his litle garden when Bridget came to the door and called out in strident tones:

"Terrence, me bhoy, come in to tay, toast, and five eggs."

Terrence dropped his spade in astonishment and ran into the kitchen.

"Shure, Bridget, allanah, ye're only coddin' me," he said.

"Bedad, Terrence, me bhoy," said Bridget, "it's not ye—it's the naybors Oi'm coddin'!"

### LINES TO KATE.

Communi-Kate's intelligent,
Intri-Kate's obscure;
Prevari-Kate is stubborn,
And Equivo-Kate unsure.

Dislo-Kate is painful,
Alter-Kate's a pest;
Rusti-Kate is charming—
But Edu-Kate's the best.

A man is apt to be either his own best friend or his own worst enemy.

There is so much room for improvement in some people that they will never be able to use it all up.

Little Girl—"You needn't brag. We've got a baby at our house, too." "Yes, but yours is a last year's baby. Ours is the very latest style."

**Shiloh's Cure**
quickly stops coughs, cures colds, heals the throat and lungs . . . 25 cents.

### THE END IN SIGHT.

A stranger entered a church in the middle of the sermon and seated himself in the back pew. After a while he began to fidget. Leaning over to the white-haired man at his side, evidently an old member of the congregation, he whispered:

"How long has he been preaching?"

"Thirty or forty years, I think," the old man answered. "I don't know exactly."

"I'll stay then," decided the stranger. "He must be nearly done."

### AN ASIDE.

Parson—"I am sorry to hear that you want to sleep while I was preaching yesterday."

Parishioner—"It's a lie! I didn't sleep a wink. No such luck."

### STICK TO THE GOOD OLD HORSE REMEDY.

It is a wise plan for all horse owners to keep some well known, tried remedy on the stable shelf.

Kendall's Spavin Cure is one of the best all round horse remedies that was ever compounded. The fact that it is so old a remedy is greatly in its favor. It is proof positive of its efficiency. All old time horse owners know Kendall's Spavin Cure and most of them use it. They would not have continued to use it for upwards of forty years if it had not proven to its legion of users that it does cure the things for which it is recommended, namely: spavins, ringbones, curbs splints, wire cuts, swellings sprains, lameness, etc., the ailments that are always and everywhere common to horses.

Ask your druggist for Kendall's "Treatise on the Horse," or write to Dr. B. J. Kendall, Enosburg Falls, Vt.

### ADVANCED.

'She's a very advanced woman."

"Yes, indeed. She's doing her Christmas shopping already."

Pills That Have Benefited Thousands.—Known far and near as a sure remedy in the treatment of indigestion and all derangements of the stomach, liver and kidneys Parmelee's Vegetable Pills have brought relief to thousands when other specifics have failed. Innumerable testimonials can be produced to establish the truth of this assertion. Once tried they will be found superior to all other pills in the treatment of the ailments for which they are prescribed.

No one is fallible. Even the weather man may get caught in the rain without an umbrella.

**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.

First Beggar—"What are you doing here, Pete? I thought your stand was on the bridge." Second Beggar—"Oh, I gave that to my son as a wedding present."

If your children are troubled with worms, give them Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator; safe, sure and effectual. Try it, and mark the improvement in your child.

How tall must a man be to be above criticism?

**Minard's Liniment Cures Dandruff.**

### THE THIRD DEGREE.

Census Man—"Now your age, madam. How old are you?"

Mrs. Giddy—"It's none of your business, and I'll never tell you in this world."

Census Man—"All right, madam; I'll put you down as forty-three."

Mrs. Giddy—"Why, you horrid thing! I'm only thirty-eight!"

**Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills**

are made according to a formula in use nearly a century ago among the Indians, and learned from them by Dr. Morse. Though repeated attempts have been made, by physicians and chemists, it has been found impossible to improve the formula of the pills. Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills are a household remedy throughout the world for Constipation and all Kidney and Liver Troubles. They act promptly and effectively, and

**Cleanse the System**

CANCER, Tumors, Lumps, etc. Internal and external, cured without pain by our home treatment. Write us before too late. Dr. Bellman Medical Co., Limited Collingwood, Ont.

**CLEANING LADIES' WALKING OR OUTING SUITS**
Can be done perfectly by our French process. Try it.
British American Dyeing Co.
Montreal, Toronto, Ottawa and Quebec.



**FREE**
Send us your name and we will send you Free, all charges paid the Handsome
LUCKY HEART PICTURE BROOCH—which is the latest, daintiest and prettiest jewelry novelty, at the rage everywhere. We are giving it ABSOLUTELY FREE to introduce our goods. Just send name and address and we will send it to you at once. Address
Aldea Mfg. Co., 63 Roy St., Providence, R.I., U.S.A.

**BRAIN WORKERS**
who get little exercise, feel better all round for an occasional dose of
**"NA-DRU-CO" Laxatives**
They tone up the liver, move the bowels gently but freely, cleanse the system and clear the brain. A new, pleasant and reliable laxative, prepared by a reliable firm, and worthy of the NA-DRU-CO Trade Mark.
25c. a box. If your druggist has not yet stocked them, send 25c. and we will mail them.
NATIONAL DRUG & CHEMICAL COMPANY OF CANADA, LIMITED, MONTREAL. 21



**FISH WILL BITE**
like hungry wolves at all seasons if you use FISH LURE. Keeps you busy pulling them out. Write to-day and get a box to help introduce. Agents Wanted. Michigan Bait Co., Dept. 20, Port Huron, Mich.

### The Emu and Its Eggs.

The emu is the largest bird of the Australian bush and, next to the ostrich, the largest of existing birds, the cassowary, also a native of Queensland, coming next. The emu scrapes a shallow pit in the ground for its nest and lays from nine to thirteen eggs. The eggs are five inches in length. These are hatched by the cock bird, the period of incubation lasting from seventy to eighty days. The young at birth are striped longitudinally with dark markings on a light ground. They can run with great speed very shortly after being hatched. The eggs of the emu are very rich in flavor, too rich to be eaten alone. The flesh is dark colored and oily and is only eaten by the aboriginals.

### Cheese Improves With Age.

Newspapers report that in the Alpine regions of the Swiss cantons of Vaud and Valais cheese makers will keep their products for years. They assert that cheese improves with age. At Les Ormonts, in the canton of Vaud, it is customary to make special cheese for certain family feasts. They are tagged with explanatory labels and eaten several years later at other feasts, or even at funerals. Often such cheeses are bequeathed from one generation to another as family souvenirs. Recently at Les Ormonts in a concealed shelter there was discovered a cheese dating from 1785. It was as hard as a rock and had to be cut with a saw. It is reported to have tasted good.

### Friendship's Tribute.

Gladys—Did you see what the society column of the Daily Bread said about Nin Gillard the other morning? "She moves with ease and grace in our most exclusive circles." Maybelle—Yes, I read it. It's dead certain that the editor who wrote that had never seen her on roller skates.—Chicago Tribune.

Don't look for trouble. You'll bump up against it soon enough.

Avoid those who are always wanting to borrow money—and those who have none to lend.

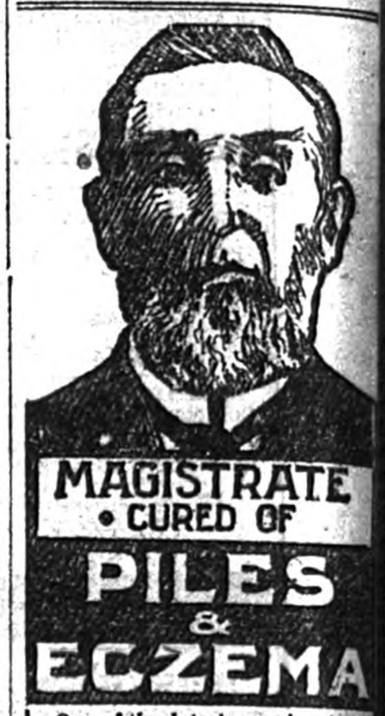
The difference between fame and notoriety is that notoriety commonly lasts longer.

**Shiloh's Cure**
quickly stops coughs, cures colds, heals the throat and lungs. . . . 25 cents.

### POLITICS.

How are you going to meet the arguments of your opponents?"

"Easily," replied the statesman. "They can't hold a successful meeting. I've made exclusive contracts with all the brass bands in my district."



**MAGISTRATE CURED OF PILES & ECZEMA**

**One of the latest prominent gentlemen to speak highly in Zam-Buk's favour is Mr. C. E. Sanford of Weston, King's Co., N.S. Mr. Sanford is a Justice of the Peace for the County, and a member of the Board of School Commissioners.** He is also Deacon of the Baptist Church in Berwick. Indeed it would be difficult to find a man more widely known and more highly respected. Here is his opinion of Zam-Buk. He says:—

"I never used anything that gave me such satisfaction as Zam-Buk. I had a patch of Eczema on my ankle which had been there for over 20 years. Sometimes also the disease would break out on my shoulders. I had applied various ointments and tried all sorts of things to obtain a cure, but in vain. Zam-Buk, unlike everything else I had tried, proved highly satisfactory and cured the ailment.

"I have also used Zam-Buk for itching piles, and it has cured them completely also. I take comfort in helping my brethren, and if the publication of my opinion of the healing value of Zam-Buk will help other sufferers to try it, I should be glad. For the relief of suffering caused by Piles, Skin Diseases I know of nothing to equal Zam-Buk."

Zam-Buk cures ulcers, abscesses, blood-poisoning, ringworm, festering or running sores, bad legs, varicose ulcers, salt rheum, prairie itch, eczema, burns, bruises, baby's sores, etc. Purely herbal. 50c box, druggists and stores. Refuse imitations.

**Zam-Buk**

**Extraordinary Opportunity For Small Power Users**

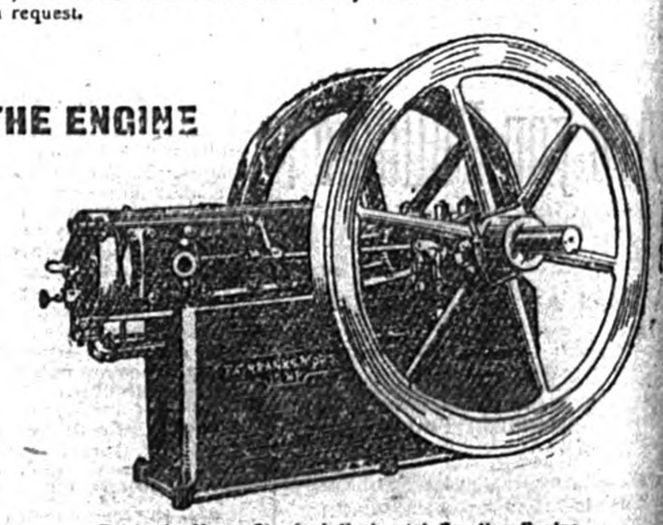
To purchase a High-Grade Gas Engine at wholesale prices. 400 Fairbanks-Morse Engines to be sold at once.

**THE REASON** We have had manufactured and have ready for delivery in anticipation of this year's Grain Elevator business in the West

100— 5 Horse Power Engines
150— 8 " " "
100—10 " " "
50—12 " " "

Owing to the drought there will be little elevator building, and rather than carry them over another year we will sell them at a great reduction as long as they last as we haven't the room to carry them. Prices and Full Information on request.

**THE ENGINE**



Fairbanks-Morse Standard Horizontal Gasoline Engine.

Fairbanks-Morse Gas Engines are used all over the world, EIGHTY THOUSAND ENGINES having been sold up to date. The engines are the result of years of experience on all problems conpected with Gas Engines Practice. No Company in the world has spent as much money as Fairbanks-Morse & Co. on experimental and development work in connection with every type of Gas Engines.

The many thousand in use to-day stand as a guarantee of the absolute correctness of the principles involved, the high class of workmanship, careful selection of materials, and the reliable and efficient service rendered by the finished machine.

A record like this is based solely upon recognized merit.

**YOUR OPPORTUNITY.** TEAR HERE.

**The Canadian Fairbanks Co.** W. P. Co.

Send me complete information and prices for your Special Offer of 400 Fairbanks-Morse Gasoline Engines. (State size required).

**The Canadian Fairbanks Co., Limited**

Fairbanks Scales—Fairbanks-Morse Gas Engines—Safes and Vaults.

Montreal, Toronto, St. John, N.B., Winnipeg, Calgary, Vancouver.

# QUAINT TABLE MANNERS

## ETIQUETTE OF A CENTURY AGO IN ENGLAND.

### Best Commented Upon the Food and Offered It all the Time.

Manuals of etiquette are always amusing reading, but I have before me a little volume published in 1791, which is also interesting for the lights which it throws upon old-fashioned manners. It is called:

THE HONORS OF THE TABLE,

or

RULES FOR BEHAVIOR DURING MEALS

With the Whole

ART OF CARVING,

illustrated by a variety of cuts,

TOGETHER WITH

Directions for going to market with the method of distinguishing good provisions from bad:

TO WHICH IS ADDED

A number of hints or concise lessons for the improvement of Youth, on all occasions in Life.

Dinner parties in those days must have been stiff, unsociable ceremonies. To begin with, all the ladies sit together: "the mistress of the house sits at the upper end, those of superior rank next her, right and left, those next in rank following, then the gentlemen, and the master at the lower end, and nothing is considered as a greater mark of ill-breeding than for a person to interrupt this order, or seat himself higher than he ought."

However, a new fashion had recently set in, "a gentleman and a lady sitting alternately round the table, and this for the better convenience of a lady's being attended to, and served by the gentleman next her."

### A WEARYING PRACTICE.

One thing must have been very wearying was the habit of commenting upon the food and offering it all the time. "The mistress or person who presides should accost her guests with what is to be, or, if the whole is put on the table at once, should tell her friends that 'they see their dinner.' If any of the company seem backward in asking for wine, it is part of the master to ask or invite them to drink, or he will be thought to grudge his liquor. As it is unseemly in ladies to call for wine, the gentlemen should ask in turn whether it is agreeable to drink a glass of wine. As being a great deal is deemed indelicate in a lady (for her manners should be rather divine than mortal), it will be ill manners to press her to a large slice of meat twice or fill her plate too full." Another strange form of politeness is thus revealed: "The master or mistress of the table should continue eating whilst any of the company are to be employed, and, to enable them to do this, they should help themselves accordingly." This is certainly carrying politeness to an extreme. Fancy having to go on eating something you did not like simply in order to keep a courteous guest in countenance. I hope that the converse should rarely apply, and that a hostess may begin to stop eating so soon as she sees that her guests have finished. The ladies, it seems, used to withdraw after dinner even in these days. The reason for this is very neatly expressed: "Habit has made a pint of wine after dinner almost necessary to a man who drinks freely; which is not the case with women, and as their sitting and drinking with the men would be unseemly, it is customary after the cloth and dessert are removed and two or three glasses of wine have gone round, for the ladies to retire and leave the men to themselves, and for this 'tis the province of the mistress of the house to give the motion for retiring, immediately consulting the ladies only whether they please to withdraw."

### GUESTS' BEHAVIOR.

It is the whole duty of the host and hostess to proceeds to give us information as to the behavior of the guests. "Eating quick or very slow at meals is characteristic of a bear; the first infers poverty that you have not had a good meal for some time, the last, if it appears that you dislike your entertainment; if at home, that you have not enough to set before your friends. What you cannot eat yourself, put again, eating your soup or your nose in your plate is vulgar, as it has the appearance of being addicted to hard work, and having, of course, an unsteady hand. It is necessary then to avoid this as much more so that of putting meat whilst on the fork before you put it in your mouth. I have seen an ill-bred person do this, and have been so provoked at I could have kicked him under the table. If you dislike what you have, leave it, but on no account by smelling to or examining, disparage your friend with

putting unwholesome provisions before you. To be well received you must always be circumspect at table, where it is exceedingly rude to eat greedily, to lean your elbows on the table, to sit too far from it, or to leave the table before grace is said."

Of course, we all know that it is bad manners to be late for dinner, but our author insists as a test of good breeding that we must "be always there a quarter of an hour before the appointed time," which would not make us very popular now-a-days.

The directions in this book about carving tell us very little that we do not know even in this degraded age. There are, however, a few names, such as the edge-bone, the ridge-bone, the ench-bone, the ach-bone, the gentlemen's-bone, and other tit-bits, which have unfortunately been forgotten to-day.

## BLACK HUNDREDS ACTIVE.

### A Fresh Anti-Semitic Campaign Started in Russia.

Whether more blood must flow before the Jewish question is definitely settled in Russia is the question uppermost in the minds of the Hebrew communities in the empire. The anti-Semitic elements are joining forces to oppose the bill for the abolition of the pale of settlement in which the main hope of the Russian Jews is centered. That measure is held over until the Duma meets again in the Fall.

Petition on petition has been sent meanwhile to the Czar by the Union of True Russian Men (the notorious Black Hundreds) in which the Jews are charged with all the crimes on the calendar, including corruption of the press and of the police and with illicit cornering of trade. The pale of settlement, the perpetuation of which is desired by the anti-Semitic Black Hundreds, was designed to keep the Jews permanently herded together in a number of cities where they form from 40 to 70 per cent. of the population.

In villages the Jews are not permitted to reside. Within the pale of settlement Jews form, according to official statistics, eleven one one-half per cent. of the population. Outside the pale there are a quarter of a million Jews in Russia. They form .63 per cent. of the population in the Caucasus, 0.6 per cent. in Siberia, .25 per cent. in Central Russia and .16 per cent in Central Asia.

Part of the anti-Semitic campaign is the indictment by the Black Hundreds of the Liberal leader, Prof. Miliukoff, who visited America some time ago, for complaining in the Duma that the Black Hundreds were offensive to the dignity of the Imperial family and were merely a band of pogrom or massacre organizers. Simultaneously the 166 deputies who signed the bill for the abolition of the pale are to be prosecuted on the ground that the bill undermines the interests of the Orthodox Church.

The anti-Semitic combination is powerful and of it succeeds in stirring up the fanaticism of the rural population there is no knowing to what straits the persecuted race may be brought.

## HUMBLE STORE FAVORED.

### Many Crowned Heads Have Visited Balmoral Shop.

Queen Mary is enjoying her stay at Balmoral Scotland. She spends most of the day with her children and together they drive all about the country. One of the first places they visited on their arrival was the one village shop of Balmoral kept by two sisters, Maria and Anne Symon.

This is a sort of general emporium for all the village necessaries, from a darning needle to a milk churn, but it has one great specialty. The sisters have the monopoly of selling the Balmoral and Victoria tartans designed by Queen Victoria herself.

The first is a combination of grays and blacks in checks with a red interlacing line and is used for the kilts of the gillies and outdoor servants on the Balmoral estate. The Victoria tartan is a more gaudy arrangement of greens and reds on a white ground and is used for dresses, cloaks, rugs and plaids.

The Symon sisters' little shop has been in existence for many years and has always been visited by the Royal Family and guests at Balmoral. The younger members of the party always get a great deal of amusement by going behind the small counter and selling toys and sweets to each other.

In the little back parlor the aged mother of the present owners many times gave tea to Royal visitors, and many crowned heads, including the present Empress of Russia, have partaken of that beverage with oat cakes, cream scones and jam, for the making of which the old lady was famous. The late King frequently had a cup of tea in the quaint little parlor when returning from a day's shooting on the moors.

It's easier to find a friend than it is to lose an enemy.

# BAY OF FUNDY'S TIDES

## RISE FROM TWENTY TO SEVENTY FEET.

### Rushes Up the Petitcodiac in One Great Crested Wall of Water.

Twice a day the Atlantic Ocean pours its surplus water into the narrow Bay of Fundy, creating more varied tide effects than can be found in almost any similar water area in the world.

Fifty miles wide at the mouth, and only narrowing to thirty miles a hundred and fifty miles further up, the foggy bay has about the same area as Lake Ontario, but at one time of day contains much more water than at another. Near its mouth the bay is freshened by the outpouring of real rivers; at its head on either side are estuaries which the ocean tide makes into broad and deep muddy rivers, to turn later, on its departure, into empty, slimy ditches. Several hours after ports like Halifax, lying out on the exposed Atlantic shore, have received their modest increase of five or six feet, the advance guard of this oncoming tide begins its struggle with the St. John River, and a little later rushes up the Petitcodiac in one great crested wall of water.

Five feet at Halifax, fifteen feet at Quebec, twenty-five feet at St. John, is about the average perpendicular rise of the tide, and at the head of the Bay of Fundy heaven knows what it is. Forty, fifty, seventy feet are the various figures given. Perhaps seventy feet is not extravagant.

### OCEANS OF SAND AND MUD.

One would not think so at any rate who had stood at high water mark in Shepody Bay and, looking over miles of mud and sand flats, failed to decry the merge of the receding water. Driving along the bank of the Petitcodiac River at Hopewell Cape, or along the Avon at Windsor, it is a common sight to see a schooner bound up river for a load of gypsum with a fair wind making good progress. Suddenly sails are furled and the anchor chains go rattling through the hawse hole. The tide has begun to ebb and soon will run out with such force that nothing short of a hurricane behind her would drive the schooner up river. In a short time she will lie in a narrow sream, high banks of red mud on either side, until once again the flood tide helps her another stage on her journey.

There is a certain weird interest attaching to these tidal estuaries and their surrounding marshes; there is excitement attending the arrival of the bore of the Petitcodiac at Moncton, rushing along as it does with the speed of a freight train.

But there is nothing in the tides of the head of the Bay of Fundy, except perhaps their extreme range that is not reproduced on the Solway or the Mersey.

At St. John, N. B., however, there is a tidal phenomeon, which the people there consider unique. There the tide contends with a river which is always a river. Four hundred and fifty miles long, and draining a basin of 20,000 square miles, the St. John River makes a big impression on the Bay of Fundy. Approaching a port, while still several miles out, a clear cut line can be traced, on the sea side the water is green, on the shore side brown. On the other hand, for twenty miles up the river, the water is salty, and there is a small tidal effect. The tide in the river would be much greater were it not that about four miles from its mouth, the river makes a sudden descent, falling in a distance of a quarter of a mile twenty to twenty-five feet.

### WHERE BRIDGES SPAN RIVER.

It is right at this point that the tidal conflict, known in St. John as the "Reversible Falls," takes place. In fact, there is nothing like a perpendicular fall, only swiftly flowing and dangerous rapids at low water, a swiftly but comparatively smooth stream, with its current at high water, and between tides a slack water condition, with water smooth as a millpond, when any craft, even a bark canoe, can pass through either way in perfect safety. A blind man from Boston, a learned and philosophical fellow, came to New Brunswick one summer to "see" the tides. He had selected a place further up the Bay of Fundy for his observation, but on his way thither stopped at St. John and took a drive about that town. His driver pulled up the team on the Suspension Bridge that crosses the narrow gorge where the river tumbles through, and told his fare, "Here is the only reversible waterfall in the world." "I know better than that," said the blind man, "there are reversible falls on the River Severn in England." The driver doubted this. "What I tell you is what the tourist association say," he replied. "Well, if you don't believe me," said the blind man, "read 'In Memoriam,' Tennyson ought to know." No doubt he had in mind the lines:

There twice a day the Severn fills;
The salt sea water passes by,
And hushes half the babbling Wye,
And makes a silence in the hills.
The tide flows down, the wave again
Is vocal in its wooded walls.

But therein little more is suggested than occurs where any river meets the ocean. What happens at St. John is that the Bay of Fundy flood jams and crams the little basin which serves as a harbor at St. John full of water and rises it ultimately to a level several feet higher than the surface of the river beyond. With no other outlet for several hours the harbor discharges into the river, and the current is up, and strongly up, even for an hour or two after the ocean has begun to ebb.

## GENEROUS MILLIONAIRES.

### Give Large Sums of Money for Medical Research.

In giving $1,075,000 for the foundation and endowment of medical research fellowships Mr. Otto Beit has followed the example of several millionaires who have proved themselves public benefactors. The largest gift to the medical world on record was the $6,000,000 which was bequeathed to the Pasteur Institute by the late M. Osiris, under peculiar circumstances.

M. Osiris, who was a rich Jew, founded in 1903 a triennial prize of $20,000 to be bestowed on "the person who had rendered the greatest service to the human race during the three preceding years." The prize was awarded to Dr. Roux, the head of the Pasteur Institute, for the discovery of the "anti-diphtheria serum." M. Osiris was much astonished to learn that Dr. Roux had made over the whole of the money to the institute of which he was the head. The millionaire said nothing at the time but at his death it was found that he had left the bulk of his wealth to the Pasteur Institute as a token of admiration for the scientific attainments and self-abengation of Dr. Roux.

One of the most philanthropic of men is Sir Ernest Cassel, who amongst other acts of generosity, gave $200,000 for the investigation of eye diseases in Egypt and $1,000,000 to the Midhurst Sanatorium for Consumptives; while Lord Strathcona has given, roughly speaking, over $5,000,000 for hospital work, and his cousin, Lord Mount Stephen, has been equally generous.

Some time ago Mr. W. W. Astor gave $250,000 to the Great Ormond Street Hospital for Sick Children as a fund for the building of a new out-patients' department, to be dedicated to the memory of his little daughter, Gwendoline Astor, who had died. The late Mr. George Herring left $3,000,000 to the Hospital Sunday Fund, while at the beginning of last year $50,000 was anonymously and unconditionally placed at he disposal of the managers of the Royal Institution by a lady. The donor's name has never been revealed.

## SENSATION IN BERLIN.

### Police Invade Gambling House in Fashionable Street.

A sensation has been caused in Berlin, Germany, by the revelations which followed a raid made by the police on a private gambling club in Wilhelmstrasse in the early hours of Sunday morning. Over 50 guests were caught.

The raid took place at the luxurious dwelling of Josef Maitske, a director of an assurance company and a rich man. Several years ago he conceived the idea of turning the hours of night to profit, and accordingly he installed in his apartments a roulette table. Then he formed a company to conduct the bank. Shares of five marks to the number of 1,000 were issued, of which he retained 800 for himself.

Only persons of a certain standing in Berlin society were admitted to this gambling club, and none could participate in the play unless he held a share in the bank. Here night after night rich young men would meet together to play roulette, and not a few women were pleased to stake their money.

At the end of each year the bank paid dividends on its shares, Herr Matiske deducting from the profits the cost of keeping up the establishment. It is stated that his income exceeded $62,000 a year.

At last one of the members of the club who had lost all his fortune at play went to the police and told them the whole story, with the result that a raid was made upon the house. The police confiscated the money lying in the bank, and after taking the names of all present carried away the roulette table.

### UNSELFISH.

Mrs. Backbay—Why are you leaving us, Bridget?

Boston Cook—Me reasons are philanthropic. I want to give some wan else a chancet at the joys of living with yez.

# The Deserter

The sturdy clockwork figure paces the ground under the dark archway; a chill winter's night, a grey mist rising, blurred figures flit across the wide, bare barrack-square. A long, wailing note from a distant bugle, the sentry pauses an instant in his stride, gazes at the dully ticking clock overhead, takes absolutely no notice of the hundred and one khaki-clad figures bustling past — laughing faces, young lads back from some local music-hall; grim, older faces with much to do with their shilling a day.

A patrol hurries past—the military police!

In yonder low room thirty tongues are chattering:

"Woodie's bolted!"

The deserter trudges a dark, country road. He's left the Army now. Uniform gone; dropped in a tidy heap by a lonely oak. He's free; but he is a criminal. When dawn comes he is far beyond the reach of that scurrying patrol.

He pauses at an eating-room; appetizing fumes pour out of the open door. The workingman is there in force. "Coffee an' two slabs" are much in demand. He enters stiffly, sits stiffly, and two keen-eyed men, who have waited, make a signal. He's caught, but eats his breakfast happily in ignorance. Pays like a man. He'll start afresh. He'll bury the past. He rises, slonches across the room like a tramp.

"Halt!"

Instinctively he stands stiff, plays into the enemy's hands.

Two keen-eyed men block the way. A glitter of handcuffs, a murmur of sympathy from a crowd of ne'er-do-wells, then a brief struggle. His Army training stands him in good stead. A smashing blow, and one is down. A rush, and he is free! A roar of encouragement from the mob, he darts across the street, gives one look behind, and "Clang! Clang!" a jar of brakes, a scream, a harsh groan, and shudder as the big car comes to rest.

Two white-faced men of the law stand silent as the mangled form is withdrawn.

The deserter has gone to be judged!—London Answers.

## CURING FATIGUE.

Discovery of an antitoxin for fatigue has been announced in Germany by Dr. W. Weichardt, lecturer at the University of Erlangen. He claims to have discovered the poison that is liberated in the human tissues by the breaking down resulting from effort, and that he has found the natural antidote for it, which the body itself provides. He has succeeded, in some remarkable experiments in producing both fatigue and restoration from fatigue, in animals inoculated, first with the fatigue toxin and afterward with his antitoxin. He noted that all animals show increase of endurance, following rest after work. He argued that this indicated an overproduction of an element in the blood, capable of neutralizing the fatigue poison. Deducting that this element could be isolated, and that the bodies of animals could be made to produce it in usable quantities, he experimented till he accomplished these results. His success has been so remarkable that it has attracted wide attention, and promising results have been attained in treatment of serious diseases by other scientists.

## "NO-TIP" HOTEL WINS.

### Guests Turned Away Prove Success of London's Venture.

The "No Tip" Hotel which started on the Strand, London, last year is enjoying great prosperity. The hotel has been open for 344 nights; the director says that not one room has been empty during all that time, while scores of would-be guests are turned away daily.

Guests who are discovered giving a tip are informed that their rooms have been let for the next night; any employe who accepts a tip is discharged promptly.

The hotel was established by Joseph Lyons, the caterer, who does the largest business in England, and who occupies his spare time by painting in oils and writing sensational stories and melodramas.

The eyes of the proprietors of rival hostelries have been opened by the public's eagerness to keep some of its money in its pocket.

## NO GOOD.

Caller (on crutches and with a bandage over one eye)—"I have come, sir, to make application for the amount due on my accident insurance policy. I fell down a long flight of stairs the other evening and sustained damage that will disable me for a month to come."

Manager of Company—"Young man, I have taken the trouble to investigate your case, and I find you are not entitled to anything. It could not be called an accident. You certainly knew the young lady's father was at home."

# LUCKY HITS IN BUSINESS

## SUDDEN IDEAS WHICH HAVE MADE FORTUNES.

### Here are a Few Instances of Lucky Inspirations Which Have Led to Success.

Commerce is full of romance. A man of business has a "happy thought," and it leads on to fortune. A millionaire said the other day, "Most of my best notions have come to me on sleepless nights." No one can explain just how and when the idea will come which may turn the tide and bring fame and fortune. Here are a few instances of lucky inspirations which have led to success.

Some years ago a firm of printers in Paris was executing a large order for almanacs. Each sheet had to be punched with a small hole for eyeletting. A great heap of the tiny circles of colored paper accumulated in the room. One of the workmen took up a handful and threw the paper over a girl who was passing. She retaliated by throwing a shower over him, and soon others followed the example. A miniature snowstorm was in progress when the head of the firm appeared. In an instant he saw that the material was here for

### A BATTLE OF CONFETTI.

Instead of throwing away the punched out circles of paper, he ordered special machinery for turning out this new kind of confetti. That firm now turns out as much as fifty tons of confetti a week!

Soldiers all over the world wear khaki now-a-days. Yet few people know the haphazard way in which the olive-colored canvas-cloth rose into popularity.

For several years a greenish-brown cotton material was supplied to British troops in India. It had, however, the defect of fading when washed with soap. A Manchester man was told one day by an officer that the first firm which could produce a cotton drill incapable of fading would make a fortune. He came home determined to discover the secret. For years he searched for an olive dye which would be impervious to soap or soda. At last he and an enthusiastic colleague found a piece of dyed cloth which kept its color under every chemical test. The puzzling thing about it was that other pieces cut from the same cloth faded when soaped.

After months of experiments the problem was solved. The little piece of cloth which resisted soap had been dyed by a liquid which had rested in a metal dish of

### A CERTAIN KIND.

Evidently this metal had added the quality necessary to fadelessness. From this point the rest was easy. The khaki of the present day was quickly evolved, and the demand for it all over the world is enormous.

Observation of Nature has often suggested ideas to business men. Many years ago James G. Blaine said to Dr. Hill that there was a rapidly-diminishing supply of rags and cotton for paper-making. That set Dr. Hill thinking. One day he came into the office of a paper-manufacturer holding a hornet's nest in his hand. "Why cannot you make paper like this?" he said. Dr. Hill's trained eye had seen that the hornet began making its nest by chewing up particles of wood into a fine pulp. That illustration led to the use of wood pulp for making paper. To-day ten acres of spruce forest are cleared every day to provide paper for a single issue of one well-known London newspaper.

### THE GENTLE CYNIC.

It takes a lot of experience to teach a man to mind his own business.

Lots of men have acquired wealth by giving away nothing but advice.

After a man is married he does a lot less talking and a lot more thinking.

Lots of alleged golden opportunities wouldn't stand the acid test.

The man who appropriates a coat-of-arms would rob a clothesline.

To hitch your wagon to a star may be a lofty ambition, but it is safer to drop your anchor in the mud.

When a man wants the earth it is usually with the sole idea of giving it to some woman.

It is better to have loved and lost, provided you don't get the bad end of a breach of promise suit.

The difference between fact and fiction is best exemplified by the difference between a woman and her photograph.

When the physician arrived at the designated house he found that his patient was a decrepit negro, who sat up in bed and inquired: "How much do yo' charge, doctah?" "Two dollars a visit, which includes my time, experience, advice and the medicine." "A poor old coon like me don't need all dem extras; just gib me ten cents' wo'th o' yo' cough med'cine, and dat's enough fo' me."

## TEMPERANCE COLUMN.

### A TRAGIC STORY.

In "that one miracle of history," Chicago, the great "Windy City," by the "unsalted seas," there lives a man who could a "tale unfold" of the woes of strong drink.

A few years ago this man, whose name, for tenderness' sake, shall be left for you to guess, was prince in the industrial world.

He was worth his hundreds of thousands! The lord he was of a beautiful, happy home. A lovely wife confided in him and was proud of him, bright-eyed children met him when he came home at night, innumerable friends rejoiced in his prosperity!

The old adage that "America is the land of opportunity" was mightily corroborated by this man's case.

Beginning with the slenderest of means, relying mainly upon his own pluck and gumption, the man we speak of soon forged to the front in splendid style!

While still a young man he found himself at the head of a splendid business. Twelve hundred men were on his pay roll, and they were paid generously, regularly, for the "boss" believed in fair play.

On the great West Side his plant was the wonder even of the enterprising denizens of that hustling unterrified centre of American strenuosity!

His profits were thirty thousand dollars a year! And as the fates smiled upon him and his bank account grew and grew he more and more let himself ont in his generosity toward his family, his friends, and the poor and needy round about him.

There was not a mean hair in his head. His heart was as big as a mountain, and his future looked as rosy as an Italian sky!

His good fortune was but the natural and legitimate consequence of his rare endowments. Nature had given him a wonderful brain.

There are to-day in the city of Chicago no less than twenty big men the advance guard of the financially powerful ones of the city, who, a few years back, were employed by the man around whom this story centres.

But the man of whom I speak—where is he to-day? God only knows!

A few days ago he was brought up before a Chicago justice of the peace, charged with a petty theft.

Already, I opine, the reader is beginning to "catch on" to the mystery in the case.

One word tells it all,—whiskey! This man lived to be thirty-five years old before alcohol ever passed his lips—and then he took a drink!

That one drink was his death warrant. That one drink was the beginning of his ruin! That one drink was the beginning of his ruin! That one drink loosed the furies which pounced upon him and destroyed him!

That drink created a strange, fiendish desire for another, the second led to still another, and before he realized it his paradise was gone and "desolation saddened all the green!"

He got drunk. And he got drunk again, and again, and presently he was a common sot.

His magnificent business melted away like a snowbank in the Springtime; his beautiful home was blasted, as though it had been stricken by the red lightning's withering shaft. The light in his children's eyes went out, the joy of his wife's soul was turned to grief, and to-day the once brilliant, prosperous man, the pride of a happy home and the marvel and wonder of the whole community, is a tramp, a common sneak thief, shivering cringing, hating himself and louging to die.

In the great city by the unsalted seas he roams about penniless, homeless, friendless, living on the charity of a few friends, his health gone, his brain addled, his whole existence a perpetual nightmare!

It is the old, old story! And yet men will not profit by it.

Oh, humanity, thou art the biggest fool, the most stupid, idiotic thing, in all the world!

Wilt thou never learn wisdom? Wilt thou never discover and respect the fact that strong drink is hell?

What, then? Assert yourselves! Exercise your will-power! Be men!

Whiskey never goes out into the street after a man. The man goes in after the whiskey. The man who says: "I will not touch the accursed stuff," and means what he says, can go unhurt by miles and miles of saloons.

It is the man who goes in that gets hurt

"I have no one to blame but myself," exclaimed the man I write of. That is what he said the other day as he stood ragged and shivering and miserable before the Chicago Justice.

"I have no one to blame but myself. I have been robbed of my brains by liquor and it is all my own fault."

This story needs no comment. It speaks for itself. It is its own terrible interpreter.

It is only necessary to remind the reader that there is but one thing for him to do if he would escape the fate that has grappled and crushed the poor fellow out in Chicago—he must let whiskey grandly alone.

He must eschew it as he would eschew the hell-broth mixed by Macbeth's witches on the "blasted heath."—Rev. Thomas B. Gregory, in New York American.


**CASTORIA.**

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

We bought far away too many Wash Goods this season, in Striped Chambrays and Ginghams, We are now clearing them off at 12½ cts. per yard, fast colors.

W. BANFORD & SON





Rev. Father Morriscy

## Father Morriscy's Lung Tonic Really Cures

Treating a cough with most "cough cures" is like repairing a leaky kettle with a piece of rag or a dab of putty. Though you succeed in stopping the leak for a little while, you never know when it may break out again, for the hole is still there.

So ordinary "cough cures" relieve, temporarily, the irritation in throat or lungs which makes you cough, but that is all. They do not *cure* the cough.

**Father Morriscy's No. 10,** commonly called "Lung Tonic", relieves the irritation by loosening and removing the mucus in the passages, but that is *not* all. No. 10 tones up the whole system, especially the affected parts, restores the inflamed membranes to a healthy condition, and so strengthens them that they will not easily fall a prey to the same trouble again.

Father Morriscy's No. 10 is sold in trial size bottles at 25c. and in the large regular size at 50c.

At your dealer's. 104

Father Morriscy Medicine Co., Ltd., - Chatham, N.B.


Public notice is hereby given that under the Quebec Companies' Act, letters patent have been issued by the Lieutenant Governor of the province of Quebec, bearing date the twenty-sixth day of August 1910, incorporating Messrs. Thomas Bellemere, Francis M. Smith, manufacturers, of Sainte Therese de Blainville, J. Rodolphe Forget, manufacturer, Charles Gauthier, inn-keeper, Rodrigue D schambault, banker, Edouard Marchand, clerk Stanislas Desormaux, bottler and Joseph Camille Lemoyne DeMartigny, advocate, of the town of Saint Jerome, for the following purposes:

To manufacture, import, purchase, sell, exchange, repair, tune and lease pianos, organs, harmoniums, musical instruments of all kinds and appliances for playing musical instruments, and manufacture, lease and sell anything connected with the business of musical instruments;

To manufacture and sell gramaphones, gramaphones records, and all parts, accessories, inventions and apparatus appertaining thereto, or in any manner relating to musical instruments, accessories of music and gramophones or talking machines;

To manufacture and deal in artistic furnishings and furniture, sewing machines, motors and others machinery;

To purchase, take over as a going concern the business now carried on and established or to be carried on and established by any corporation, company, firm or person, and as merchants and manufacturers of pianos, etc., including immovables, stock in trade, goodwill and all the property whatsoever of the said company, corporation, firm or person, and pay for same in cash, debentures or paid up shares of this company;

To acquire by purchase lease or otherwise, and construct hold, conduct and maintain concert halls music hall, moving picture halls and reading room, and generally to supply amusements and make contracts with any person or persons to lecture, sing or play;

To acquire by purchase, lease or otherwise, and construct, hold, conduct and maintain studios and rooms for teaching music, singing, painting and other arts, and supply and provide instruction in the said arts;

To carry on the business of printers editors and publicity agents; especially the business of printers, editors and publishers of music, and make arrangements with composers and other persons respecting copyrights, permits or publishing rights;

To act as agents for the sale throughout the Province and elsewhere of musical instruments, music, musical apparatus and accessories, either on commission or otherwise;

To carry on in so far as necessary for the purposes of the company, the business of carters, carriers, conveyers and factors and have or lease and employ all kinds of vehicles moved by electricity or otherwise and all the equipment necessary for such a business;

To amalgamate with any person, persons, firm or company engaged in a similar business, dispose of all the property of this company, subject to the provisions of the Company's Act, and likewise dispose of same, to increase the capital stock of the company, and purchase or acquire any interest or control in any business of a like nature and pay for same in cash, bonds or paid up in shares of this company;

To purchase and hold shares and bonds of any company engaged in a similar business;

To acquire by purchase, lease or otherwise and hold any movable or immovable property deemed necessary or useful for the purposes of the company, and exploit and keep a saw mill or foundry, or both;

To acquire, lease, hold, sell or dispose of all trade marks, trade designs, patents, patent rights or priviliges that may be deemed useful to the company in connection with its business, and acquire and exploit all patents of invention, or all permits to make use of an ingention that may be judged use ul in relation to the said business;

To acquire and hold securities of all kinds movable or immovable, for debts, liabilities or obligations to the company respecting the purposes and objects of the said company, and hypothecate, encumber, sell or convey any part of the property of the company;

To open, establish, maintain and operate stores, branches, agencies, sample rooms and other establishments of the same kind for the purposes of the said business at Saint Jerome and elsewhere in the province;

To accept and sign as set forth with the corporation of the town of Saint Jerome, by-law No. 80, copy of which is attached hereto, authorizing the said corporation to grant a bonus and other advantages to this company; the said by-law having been approved by the proprietors who are municipals tors to the town of Saint Jerome, on the 18th of April, under the name of "La Compagnie Nationale Manufacturiere de Pianos", with a total capital of twenty thousand dollars ($20,000.00), divided into four hundred (400) shares of fifty dollars ($50 00) each.

The chief place of business, of the corporation will be in the town of Sainte Jerome.

Dated from the office of the Provincial Secretary, this twenty-sixth day of August, 1910.

JOS. DUMONT,
Deputy Provincial Secretary.

Camille de Martigny,
Attorney for the Company.

St. Jerome

### AUCTION SALE.

There will be sold by Public Auction at the residence of

JOSEPH H. BLAY,
Stonefield, Que.

on the Wm. Moran place, one mile North of Stonefield, on

THURSDAY, OCT. 27th, 1910

Driving mare, 5 years old, 2 mares, one with foal, 10 milch cows, 2 two and half year heifers with calf, 3 one and half year heifers, 4 calves, 1 pig, 30 hens, 40 chickens, covered buggy, carriage, two-seated express, sulky 2 lumber wagons with box, tumbril cart, hay cart, pair cart wheels, 2 cutters, rack sleigh, set bob sleds, buggy pole, Dore seeder, McCormack binder, Disc harrow, spring tooth harrow, set iron harrows, set wooden harrows, stone boats, 2 horse rakes, Chatham fanner, plow, roller, straw cutter, hay fork and rope, grindstone, scythe and snathes, forks, shovels and crow bars, 2 sets buggy harness, cart harness, double harness, Buffalo robe, cross cut saws, buck saws, 3 log chains, 2 coolers, churn, 3 milk cans, cooley cans, milk pails, sap cans and spouts, 1000 bush. oats, 30 bush. buckwheat, quantity of potatoes, 50 tons hay, 20 tons straw, cornstalks, quantity of hard and soft wood lumber, cooking stove, box stove, heater, pipes, 1 Thomas organ, new 5 piece parlor set, sideboard, extension table, 8 dining chairs, bedroom set, 2 bedsteads, hair cloth sofa, cupboards, kitchen tables and chairs, 240 lb. scales, hay steel-yards, quantity of firewood and many other articles too numerous to mention.

Sale to commence at 10 o'clock sharp.

Terms:—$10 and under cash, over that amount 12 months credit on furnishing approved joint notes. 5 per cent. off for cash.

Also the farm belonging to Mr. Blay, East half of Lot 13, Second Concession, Stonefield, containing about 50 acres with good house and outbuildings, well watered and in a high state of cultivation.

Terms made known on day of sale.

M. SMITH. Licensed Auctioneer.


## WELL DRILLING

Being equipped with the most modern machinery for drilling wells in all kinds of soil and rock, we are prepared to do your work promptly and satisfactorily at the least cost for first-class work. Estimates given on all kinds of water supplies for house, stock and factory purposes. All work will have our prompt and careful attention.

**The Standard Well and Water Supply Company**

Box E. Vankleek Hill, Ont.

TAYLOR BROS., Vankleek Hill, or D. L. TAYLOR, St. Andrews East, Que.


## Canadian Northern

ARRIVAL and DEPARTURE of train at Lachute is as follows:—

GOING WEST.

No. 33. Passenger Daily due at Lachute at 11.02 a.m.

GOING EAST.

No. 32, Mixed Daily except Sunday due at Lachute at 3.27 p.m.

GUY TOMBS, G. F. & P. A. — C. W. GLENN, Agt. Lachute.

## Professional & Commercial.


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. HUGH McCONNELL,
DENTIST
In Lachute every Friday and Saturday.
Montreal office,
528 St. Catherine St., West.

DR. A. W. STACKHOUSE,
SURGEON DENTIST.
opposite New Post Office.
Absent on Monday only.

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

DR. J. H. MASON,
Physician & Surgeon.
Main St., Lachute,
Office hours;—8 to 10 a.m., 1 to 3 p.m. and 7 to 9 p.m.

DR. HUGH. B. FRASER, B.A
Physician & Surgeon.
Brownsburg, Que.
Graduate of McGill Medical College.

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

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

L. L. LEGAULT B. C. L.,
ADVOCATE,
Roby's Block.
Main St., LACHUTE.

DR. E. LAURIN,
VETERINARY-SURGEON,
Bell Tel. No. 45. St. Scholastique

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P.O. Box 10. Lachute, Que
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# Machinery!

That is a word commonly expressed to-day, but in our use of it we refer only to that product supplied by the

International Harvester Machinery Co.

whose machines are recognized as the best on the market to-day.

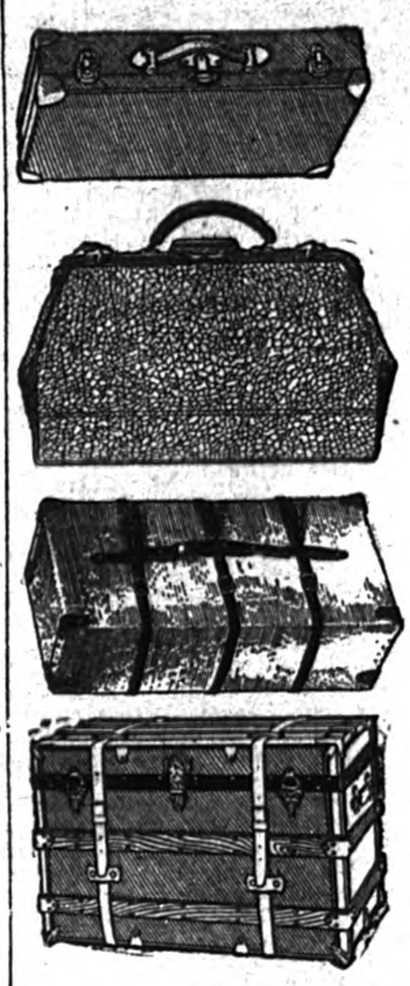
We have also a fine assortment of Buggies which we are selling at prices to please.

# W. Copeland,

**Main St. Lachute.**



# TRAVELLING BAGS



SUIT CASES AND TRAVELLING BAGS.

These cuts represent a very varied assortment of Suit Cases and Club Bags which are now in stock. They are made in Grain, Plain and Alligator leathers also in imitation of several different kinds of leathers.

Telescope Cases made of Fibre and Canvas make very convenient satchels at a very low cost. They are in stock in all sizes.

TRUNKS! TRUNKS!

Trunks of all kinds to suit all purposes are in stock in all sizes. If you want a trunk, come here, and you will get the kind you want at the price you would like to pay.

# W. BERRY,

**Main Street LACHUTE.**



## THE PROVINCIAL BANK OF CANADA

*Incorporated by Act of Parliament, July 1900.*

| | |
|---|---|
| Capital authorized, | $2,000,000 00 |
| Capital Paid up, | $1,000,000 00 |
| Reserve Fund and Undivided Profits | $361,358 98 |

— BOARD OF DIRECTORS: —

PRESIDENT:—MR. H. LAPORTE, Ex-Mayor of Montreal, Director of Laporte, Martin & Co., Credit Foncier Franco-Canadien; VICE-PRESIDENT:—MR. W. F. CARSLEY, The Wholesale Firm of Carsley, Sons & Co.; Honorable LOUIS BEAUBIEN, Ex-Minister of Agriculture; Mr. G. M. BOSWORTH, Vice-President Canadian Pacific Railway; MR. ALPHONSE RACINE, of Alphonse Racine & Co.; DR. E. P. LACHAPELLE, City Controller Credit Foncier Franco-Canadien; MR. TANCREDE BIENVENU, General Manager.

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# Who said Stoves?





# T. McOuat & Son, Lachute.

# The Watchman,

## And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

VOL. XXXIV — LACHUTE, FRIDAY, OCTOBER 21, 1910. — NO. 39



## We Have Everything you Need

In the Tinsmithing line, and also a very large and well-assorted stock of Enamel and Agateware. Repairing is our Specialty. All work promptly and neatly executed.

We execute all orders for Tinsmithing, Plumbing & Roofing.

**W. S. McBRIDE.**


FOR SALE.—Show cases & counter. Apply at T. JOUSSE, Lachute.

FARM FOR SALE,—A good farm situated in Staynerville, 5 minutes from stations, containing 100 acres, all under cultivation. Good house and outbuildings, well watered and fenced. Terms reasonable. For further particulars apply to Mrs. John Hewitt, Lachute.

George Nicholls, of Cushing, has purchased an improved Yorkshire Boar, with registered pedigree. Parties wishing to use same will apply at premises, Cushing, P. Q.

In the NEW JACKETS we have fine black goods in different makes and styles. For young people the colored coats are most attractive.

W. BANFORD & SON.

We have a good assortment of Carpet Squares, various sizes and many qualities.

W. BANFORD & SON.

CARD OF THANKS, — We do sincerely thank the many friends for their great kindness to us during the recent illness of our beloved daughter and their loving sympathy extended to us in our sad loss.

Mr. & Mrs. Jas. Chambers & family.

A Thanksgiving Supper will be held in the Hall of the Presbyterian Church, Brownsburg, on the evening of Tuesday, November 1st. A good programme and bountiful repast will be provided. Admission, 35c.

FOR SALE,—1 Single Bedstead, 1 Bedroom Sett, 3 pieces, comprising 1 bed, 1 bureau (with large mirror), and washstand, also 1 kitchen cupboard, will be sold at a low price. Apply to Mrs. Andrews or to Miss Lydia Morrison's, Main Street, Lachute.

Mrs. Hugh Robert wishes to inform the public that she will sell all her stock of Dry Goods, Rubbers for Women and Children, Fur Collars and Caps, all the latest styles in Millinery. All these goods were secured last Spring. Goods to be sold at cost price This sale will last during the Winter and Spring months.

MRS. HUGH ROBERT,
St. Philippe, Que.


## CRESWELL'S

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

GEO. H. CRESWELL.

## Specialties in Nobby Suits!



We have not only a nice line of Ready-made Clothing, but we can furnish you from head to foot with all you need, and at the most reasonable prices too.

Our store is always well stocked with the choicest provisions Ring up phone 2, and we will carefully fill your orders.

## Carpenter Bros.

The One-Priced Store, Main St. Lachute.


## LOCAL NEWS.

Mr. Austin Riddell left on Wednesday evening for Grand Rapids, Michigan.

The (Rev.) Mrs. Mitchell spent the early part of this week in Montreal.

Mrs. T. Christie left on Monday morning for a visit to her parents at Three Rivers.

Mr. and Mrs. Lamb, of Ottawa, were guests of Mrs (Dr.) G. H. Christie last week.

Miss Irene Riddell has been spending a pleasant holiday with friends in Montreal this week.

Mrs. J. H. McFaul entertained the ladies of the Baptist Church to afternaon tea on Thursday last.

The Misses Bruneau and Mr. Scribner, of Montreal, were guests of Mr. Eugene Jousse on Saturday last.

Mrs Wm. Healey, of Ottawa, and Miss Lily Hyde, of New York, are guests of Mrs. J. S Giles this week.

Miss N. Shaw, of Montreal, is spending a week the guest of her aunt, Mrs. W. Miller, of Bethany Street.

Mr. Ross Todd, of Fassett, spent the week-end with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. David Todd, of Lachute Road.

Messrs. W. L. Massiah, J. Lockwood and B. Lockwood, of Montreal, spent the week-end with friends in Shrewsbury.

Miss Annie McArthur, of L'Orignal spent the week-end the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs A. G McArthur.

Mr. Milo Hutchins effected the sale of his farm to Mr. David Steele, of Calumet, on Wednesday last, for the sum of $5,000.

Dr. R. and Mrs. McClure, of Spokane, Washington, returned on Monday last after spending a pleasant visit of 8 days the guest of his brother, Mr. J. C. McClure.

The usual services will be held in the Baptist Church next Sunday at 11 a.m., 2.30 and 7 p.m. Morning Subject, "The High Rock." Evening Subject, "Joshua's Resolve." Come! All are welcome!

Mr. and Mrs Simon MacKimmie, Sr., accompanied by Mrs. S. P. MacKimmie and Master Allan left on Thursday morning for South Haven, Mich., to attend the wedding of their granddaughter, Miss J. E Ogden.

Mrs. A. Beers spent the week-end in Montreal, and while there visited Mr. A. McCallum in the Homeopathic Hospital, who, we regret to say, has undergone a serious operation and grave fears are entertained of his recovery.

The many friends of the (Rev.) Mrs Brown will be sorry to learn that she has been called to the bedside of her mother, Mrs. Washburn, of Athens, Ont., who was seized with a fit of apoplexy on Wednesday last. From latest reports, Mrs Washburn is improving and hopes are entertained of her recovery.

The ladies of St. Simeon's Church have arranged for a Grand Concert to be given in the Victoria Hall Thursday Evening, October 27th. A splendid programme is being prepared and with the assistance of Miss Symonds, of Montreal, who proved so very acceptable when she first appeared in Lachute last Spring, a rare treat is assured. The tickets are 35cts and the proceeds are to be devoted to reseating the Church.

Evangelistic Campaign in the Methodist Church will continue next week Special Day next Sunday. 10.30, Mass Meeting for Parents and Children. All children under 90 years. Sermon from a Hardware Store by Evangelist Whiteside 4 p m., Mass Meeting for Men Only. Special address by Evangelist. Male Quartette, of Brownsburg, will sing. 7 p.m., Gospel address and Large Choir. Everybody welcome.

What might have proved a serious accident happened on Sunday afternoon last while Mrs. P. Monette and Miss Blanche Rodrigue were out driving on Princess Street. The sudden appearance of Mr. Dorion's automobile frightened the horse, and turning suddenly it bolted, throwing the occupants out of the rig. They were not seriously hurt, however, and they were motored home in the vehicle which had caused the accident, their horse being returned later.

Evangelist Whiteside who closed on Sunday a week's meetings in Brownsburg, is now conducting a two weeks' campaign in Lachute. The meetings in Brownsburg have been most successful and productive of great good, and great hopes are entertained for the meetings now being held in town. Mr. Whiteside is a most earnest and forcible speaker and also delivers his message in song with his own guitar accompaniments which make the services most impressive.

Among the out of town guests at Miss Jessie Christie's wedding to Mr. W. Lamb on October 12th were: Mr. and Mrs. J. B Lamb, Mrs. Birkett, Mr. and Mrs. Robt. Stewart, ex-M.P., Mrs. Dewar and daughter, Mrs. Crawford Ross and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. W. A Lamb, Mr. Chas. Ewan, of Ottawa, Miss Porter, of Boston, Dr. Stewart, Mrs. Bouchard and daughter, Miss Rodden, Mr and Mrs. R. Lamb and children, Mrs Smith, Miss Catherine Barron, Mrs. A. Gall and daughter, Mrs (Dr.) Archibald, of Montreal, Miss Harrington, Mr. and Mrs. Rutherford, Miss C. Brown, Miss Aggie Morin.

The Annual Sunday School Convention for this County is to be held in St. Andrews on Tuesday next, October 25th. A very instructive programme has been prepared and many interesting addresses will be heard.

Don't forgot the Grand Concert, under the auspices of the ladies of St. Simeon's Church, which is to be given in the Victoria Hall on Thursday next, October 27th. A splendid programme has been provided, so don't miss it. Miss Symonds is Montreal's popular soprano. Professor Howell and others will also assist.

### BROWNSBURG.

—:o:—

So far as we can find out, Brownsburgers are not bit to any extent by Sheldon's get-rich-quick scheme. The Ottawa Valley as a whole seems, however, to have suffered pretty heavily.

We have just received a large shipment of the latest designs in Wall Paper. Now is the time to make your house bright and cheery for the long winter. Call and look over our splendid line. HARDIE & CO.

It's a dickens of a hard job to get-rich-quick honestly. On the other hand an unscrupulous individual of winning manners has but to hold out his hand, and the public will fall over each other in their efforts to give him their money.

NOTICE,—The hour of public worship in the Methodist Church next Sunday will be one o'clock, instead of three o'clock in order that the men of Brownsburg may attend the Men's Mass Meeting in Lachute at 4 o'clock, to be addressed by Evangelist Whiteside. Sunday School at 2 o'clock.

There are quite a few fences around here which are a menace to the public and animals. Take that along the upper road betw en the Factory and the Village, the barbed wire is laying down loose all along. Cattle breaking out from the road are liable to be badly injured, and their drivers are also exposed to danger.

There has unquestionably arisen a huge tidal wave of Religion, which is sweeping over Canada. This is no doubt partly due to reaction from the Eucharist Congress recently held in Montreal. Protestants have roused themselves, and in no place is this brought out more clearly than in our thriving little town. Packed churches are the order of the day, and great activity both amongst the clergy and the laymen is strongly marked.

### CUSHING.

—:o:—

Mrs. Davis Weir was in town for a few days last week.

Miss Dolly Nicholls is away on a visit to friends in the city.

Miss Edna Noyes has left for Ottawa to attend the Ladies' College.

Mrs. Leslie Hartley spent last week with her parents in Montreal.

The steam barge "Roberval" ran on the shoals opposite Greece's Point on Saturday last and sustained such damages that she foundered a mile farther down the river and now lies half submerged opposite the old Locks where she is quite an object of interest.

Much sorrow is felt here over the sad and sudden death of Miss Maggie Chambers of St. Philippe who was well known here and a universal favorite. A large number from this vicinity attended the funeral in order to evince their regret for her death and their sympathy for her sorrowing family.

The funeral of the late Arnold Smith occurred from the residence of his parents on Saturday the 8th inst. Service was conducted by Rev. Mr. Fraser of St. Mungo's and the remains were conveyed to St. Andrews cemetry followed by a large concourse of sorrowing friends and neighbors. The bearers were; Messrs J. Keatley of Grenville, H. Weir, L. Hartley and F. Graham of Cushing, W. Chambers of St. Philippe and F. Candlish of Montreal. Mr. Clayton Smith to whom fell the sad duty of conveying East the remains of his brother, is renewing old acquaintances here after an absense of some years and Miss Ethel Smith who was called home has the sad news returned to New York on Saturday last.

### ST. ANDREWS.

—:o:—

Dr. Abbott spent the week-end here

Miss Beatrice Robertson, of West mount, visited her parents for a few days.

Mrs. (Dr.) Shaw and Master Ffolliott spent a few days in Montreal last week.

Miss Hunter spent two days in Montreal attending the Teachers' Convention.

The Misses Hattie, Bessie and Lita Wales are visiting friends in Ormstown and Beauharnois

Miss Libbie Walsh arrived home on Monday evening from an extended visit to friends in the West.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Albright, of Montreal, have been spending a few weeks here on account of the serious illness of Mr. Albright's father and brother.


## J. A. Bedard & Son.



We have as usual a large stock of Pianos, Organs and Sewing Machines of the highest quality and having no rent and no salesmen to pay we can sell you at much lower prices than anyone else.

See our stock of Furniture, Carpets, Washing Machines, Wringers, etc.

We also have as usual a large stock of Boots and Shoes at prices defying all competition.

**J. A. BEDARD & SON**
MAIN STREET, LACHUTE!

## MILLINERY!

**Large stock to choose from**

**All new and all prices.**

Fall and Winter Underwear for Ladies & Children
Hosiery & Gloves,
Hair Goods a Specialty
FINE CHINA

**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

## THE EYEGLASS QUESTION

How about Eyeglasses? Has it ever occurred to you to wear them, or do you prefer to worry along with headache and eyestrain without stopping to figure out the cause?

We test eyes free of charge and recommend only such glasses as we honestly and conscientiously believe to be necessary. We have nothing whatever to gain by selling glasses unless clearly promising good results. Your interests are our interests, and if we find that your difficulty calls for special treatment we shall be frank to tell you so.



Don't forget that we carry full lines of Jewellery, watches, clocks, etc., and are agents for the celebrated Edison Phonographs keeping always a large supply of machines and records always on hand.

**T. JOUSSE - LACHUTE.**
MAIN STREET LACHUTE.

# Her Lover's Prowess;

## Or, A Little Matrimonial Dream

CHAPTER IV.—(Cont'd)

"Sir Phillip has, I believe, promised to exert his influence in my behalf," he said slowly at last "and of course he has weight with all sorts of people. Men of his age always have."

"When they have made a name," retorted Maude somewhat significantly. "Don't you think, Charlie, there will be a necessity for a little exertion on your part? You're a wee bit lazy, you know."

"Not at all," replied Charlie, as he threw himself once more into an easy-chair. "Most energetic fellow ever seen. I wish you'd ring for tea, I'm awfully thirsty. If there is anything that aggravates thirst, it's being thrown out when hounds are running."

"Thrown off, you mean," retorted Maude wickedly; "and might I inquire if you intend that your wife shall always ring the bell?"

"I beg your pardon," cried Charlie springing hastily from his seat. "No, of course not. I really quite forgot for the moment."

"That we had not been married ten years," cried Maude, laughing. "Thanks," she continued as he rang, "now you shall have some tea."

"You don't think I was intentionally rude, surely?"

"No, I acquit you of that, but you're not quite so civil to us as you ought to be. Here comes the tea, and Sir Phillip with it."

As she spoke, the baronet followed the servant with the tea-service into the room. He had thrown off his hunting things, and was now attired in a dark double-breasted shooting-coat, dress boots, and trousers.

"Well, did you kill?" cried Charlie. "Like my luck, wasn't it? the run of the season, of course."

"Yes, so far" replied Sir Phillip, "and we killed. If you hadn't been quite so hard on old Champion, you would have been there to see, but you young ones always will ride a little jealous."

"What an insufferable old coxcomb," muttered Charlie to himself. "You couldn't suppose, Sir Phillip," he retorted, "that I was going to be beat by a cad like Barkby, if I could help it?"

"Well, you were. The old story, riding against another man instead of riding to hounds."

"And you saw the finish, Sir Phillip?" inquired the young lady.

"Yes, I was so fortunate; there is always a certain amount of luck in being one of the select few at the end of such a run as to-day's."

"Not many fellows up at the finish, eh?" inquired Charlie.

"Only two, I think, besides myself and the huntsman," replied the baronet lazily. "Your bete noir, young Barkby, by the way, one of the pair. He rides well, that fellow."

"He was capitally mounted and had luck," returned Charlie sullenly. "He was just in my position a few days ago; came to grief early."

Sir Phillip, however, had evidently no inclination to prolong the discussion, for turning to Maude, he asked how she and her aunt had spent their day.

Charlie Williamson paid slight attention to their conversation; his whole thoughts were still absorbed in the grievious fact that he, who considered he had made some reputation on his first appearance with Ashby Crawlor's hounds, had literally been nowhere in the first notable run of the season. He sat silently contemplating his well-splashed boots and dangling his mud-encrusted spurs on his fingers for some little time. Suddenly it flashed across him, what did Sir Phillip's change of dress mean? How, if he also had come to grief, and this discarding of his hunting-gear was simply to conceal the fact! Regarding their sporting feats men do lie consumedly, and that there are men whose deeds, over their claret, scarce correspond with those witnessed in the field, Mr. Williamson was well aware. Again he glanced at the baronet's neatly cased extremities, and then mentally ejaculating, "The blessed old humbug; I really must show him up," exclaimed, laughing—

"Ha, Sir Phillip, now I come to think of it, you've had a ducking. From the way hounds were running when I last saw them, you must have crossed Hanningley Brook. You have got rid of your hunting things with most suspicious celerity. Confess now, you got in."

"Not at all," returned the baronet drily; then turning to Maude he added, "A little bit of the old-fashioned courtesy of my day. We didn't think dirty boots quite the thing for a drawing-room."

The blood rushed to Charlie's temples, and it was with a somewhat forced laugh he replied "Really that is carrying the thing rather far; especially too after hunting, when the ladies are all so anxious to hear what sport there has been."

"I'm sure the ladies have no cause to be anxious," chimed in Maude with a ringing silvery laugh. "If they don't hear more than enough of the day's doings before bed-time, they are singularly fortunate. The men of Sir Phillip's time, Charlie evidently understood courtesy better than you and your conferes."

"I don't know that, Maude," replied the baronet smiling; "other times, other manners. I happened to begin life before the era of slang and short pipes, that is all. Excuse me if I still adhere to the traditions of my youth."

Charlie Williamson bit his lips somewhat at this retort. His brow clouded, and Maude saw at once that the air was charged with electricity. Whatever her real feelings with regard to her cousin might be, and of those it is probable she herself at this time was hardly aware, she was much too fond of him not to tremble at the idea of a quarrel between him and her guardian.

Sir Phillip was capable of being of immense assistance to Charlie in his start in life. It would be very painful to her should those two come to bitter words. The lightning was aboard; it was imperative to save the outbreak of the storm if possible.

"Come, Charlie," she said, "it's nearly time to dress for dinner, and I want somebody to help to carry all this embroidery work upstairs for me while I take Aunt Margaret's tea to her." Her little ruse was successful, and she carried her offended cousin off in triumph; Sir Phillip subsiding into a book, as if all unconscious of the ire he had raised.

### CHAPTER V.

The more Sir Phillip saw of Charlie Williamson, the more he was confirmed in his belief in the instability of his character. Though rather conceited and selfish, the baronet thought him a nice gentleman-like young fellow. The first of these failings he looked upon it when Charlie had some slight experience of the world, would be quickly knocked out of him, the latter was a more serious fault. It might be that if he really loved his cousin, such love would purify this earthliness in his disposition, but still Sir Phillip mused somewhat moodily over this point. In his experience of life, although a wholesome sound love did much to cure a man of this vice, yet it was sadly apt to crop out again after a little and cling to him through all his time. He had seen too many instances of wives whose course had been one of bitter sacrifice to their husband's sin in this respect; he had known men whose career had been quietly ruined by women of similar stamp. He shrank from the thought that his bonnie Maude should make such a fate for herself. Did she love her cousin? It was dinacult to solve that problem.

He cross-examined Mrs. Rainham insidiously and assidiously, and she good lady, was openness itself as far as her lights went. She could not say. Sometimes she thought there was an understanding between the cousins, sometimes she thought there was a positive engagement, and sometimes she came to the conclusion that there was nothing but pure brotherly and sisterly feeling between them. She had questioned them both, but admitted she could make nothing of it. A more transparent cross-examiner it was scarce possible to conceive. A mere child could have seen the drift of guileless Aunt Margaret when she commenced her questioning and the cousins had agreed that she was not to be at present in their confidence.

It was Maude, I think, who had made this stipulation. She knew that Aunt Margaret never had kept anything to herself, and it was scarce likely she would be found more reticent on this point than any other. As for Charlie, he from sheer mischievousness had bewildered Mrs. Rainham exceedingly. He delighted when Maude was not present to talk to his aunt as if that engagement was quite an advertised affair; and when Mrs. Rainham settled down to a thoroughly womanly gossip concerning their future, to affect the most extreme astonishment, winding up by leaving her in that "it may be and it may not be" state from which the dear lady had just conceived she had at last emerged.

Careless, pleasure-seeking Charlie Williamson little dreamed how keenly he was being studied; that eyes, accustomed for years to read men, were looking through him and reading him as if he were a printed book.

"I'm quite ready to help him," mused Sir Phillip, "but he displays a most marvellous indifference towards helping himself. The more I talk to him, the more undecided he appears to be as to what line of life he would like to adopt. He's just the boy will be utterly lost without he has something to do. Let him and Maude marry without that, and though they would make up a moderate income, two-thirds of which, by the way, would be contributed by her, they will be an unhappy couple. I can't have that; I must see my trust fairly out, and my bright-eyed Maude happily married, before I go to 'soldier it out,' as they say. With luck I ought to get something at home. I have interest and claims, but it is the old parable, 'Wondrous many are the mouths, and few are the loaves and fishes.'"

As for Charlie, he concerned himself little regarding the future. Was he not getting, thanks to Sir Phillip's liberality with his horses, a good three days a week to hounds? Of course he meant to do something some day, but it would be quite time enough to talk over that at the end of the hunting season. What a bore the baronet was, always harping on that one string, "What did he think of doing, and when did he think of beginning to do it?" "Such nonsense, Maude, you know, as if a fellow could do half-a-dozen things at a time or was in business. Of course now I'm hunting like all other fellows; when that's over I shall make up my mind."

Maude laughed and shook her head: she began to think that unless she chose a profession for Charlie it would remain unchosen. He was so terribly facile; army, bar, navy! Yes, they would all do as long as it wasn't business; that be considered low, though no man alive could have had less conception of what that most indefinite term might mean.

Sir Phillip, alive quite to the spirit of the age, thought that if Charlie showed no particular desire to enter the army, it might be better for him to devote himself to business of some description. The baronet's interest lay in these two directions. They might listen to him at the Horse Guards. He had also several old friends who had devoted themselves to the turmoil and vicissitudes of a city career. In either direction he was prepared to do his best for young Williamson, but there was no getting Charlie to make an election. He pleaded for more time to make up his mind, and at twenty-two this did not seem altogether unreasonable, that is, as far as a few months went, though if he were engaged to, and anxious to marry, his cousin, one would suppose the paramount object of his life would be to obtain a start of some sort as speedily as possible. Whether this were the case, and whether Maude were seriously interested in that engagement, was the problem Sir Phillip set himself to solve.

As the baronet paced the garden smoking a number one Manilla and meditating gravely over this point, there was a conversation going on in the drawing-room that would have enlightened him considerably could he but have heard it.

(To be continued.)

When the yellow streak begins to work out of some people they have a fit of the blues.

An advertisement in a German newspaper—"Fritz X., an experienced accountant, desires a place as cashier. For the security of patrons he would state that he is afflicted with two wooden legs."


**Shiloh's Cure**

quickly stops coughs, cures colds, heals the throat and lungs. - - - 25 cents.



# THE HORRORS OF 'STOMACH TORTURE

INDIGESTION OF A LIFETIME PROMPTLY CURED BY "FRUIT-A-TIVES."

Mrs. J. R. Flock, of London, Ont., for years received the best medical attention that Canada afforded.

Her husband was a prominent physician, yet his skill and that of his colleagues, was of no avail in helping Mrs. Flock.

She writes, "I was a constant martyr to Stomach Weakness all my life and no physician could cure me, but 'Fruit-a-tives' gave me entire relief and I cordially recommend this famous fruit medicine to the public."

"Fruit-a-tives" corrects all disorders of digestion, and is a positive and speedy cure for Indigestion, Dyspepsia and Constipation.

"Fruit-a-tives" are sold by all dealers at 50c a box, 6 for $2.50, or trial box, 25c, or may be obtained from Fruit-a-tives, Limited, Ottawa.


# THREE GREAT MYSTERIES

GREAT CASES COME AGAIN BEFORE THE PUBLIC.

Tichborne Case Revived—Death of Archduke Johann—Dauphin of France.

Three cases of mystery, the accepted solutions of which never satisfied many persons, have been oddly revived at the same time. The famous Tichborne case, which occupied the public mind to an extraordinary degree in the early '70s, has just been recalled by the death of Sir Henry Tichborne; the disappearance of the Austrian Archduke Johann Salvator, otherwise known as "Johann Orth," has received a fresh interest from the application of his nephew, Archduke Joseph Ferdinand, for a confirmation of the death and permission to deal with the estate of his uncle, and the question of the lost Dauphin of France has been revived by the case of the brothers Naundorff or De Bourbon being brought before a commission of the French Senate.

It is a question if the present interest in these cases will lead to the production of any substantial proofs. It is believed that Emperor Francis Joseph has positive proofs of the fate of Archduke Johann Salvator, and it is said that in the archives of the Russian and German courts are all the records relating to the supposed death of the Dauphin.

One of the curious things about the Tichborne case, it has been said, was the readiness with which people who might have been expected to know better supported the claim of Arthur Orton, the impostor. He found believers of his story in some brother officers of Roger Tichborne in Guilford Onslow, who gave the claimant about $75,000 to "fight for his rights," and above all in the Dowager Lady Tichborne, who accepted him as a son.

### THE TICHBORNE CASE

was famous not only on account of the attention that it attracted but also from the fact that it was the longest modern trial before an English court. The claimant was brought from Australia at the expense of Lady Tichborne, who had never believed that her son Roger had perished with the foundering of the sailing ship Belle on which he had taken passage at Valparaiso for England. On the 103rd day of the trial the claimant elected to be non-suited and was committed to jail and sentenced to fourteen years penal servitude.

He was a man of massive proportions and is said to have borne little resemblance to the real Roger Tichborne. His story while in some points convincing was as a whole pretty flimsy. He confessed in 1895, three years before his death, that he was the son of a butcher of Wapping and that his name in reality was Arthur Orton. Yet in spite of all this, said a London newspaper at the time of Sir Henry Tichborne's death, "even to this day one may come across those who still maintain that the Arthur Orton who died in poverty in Marylebone twelve years ago was the real Sir Roger."

### JOHANN SALVATOR.

The application filed in the court at Vienna for the registration of the death of the Archduke Johann Salvator is evidently going to cause more trouble to the legal authorities than they had anticipated. The summons to "all persons having knowledge of the Archduke" to inform the court of the facts has brought forth many stories. Many of these are upon such a flimsy foundation that no attention will be paid to them, but there are others which will be thoroughly investigated.

The Archduke, it will be remembered, abandoned the Austrian court—some said because he had a distaste for the world and others because he did not secure political favors that he wished—fell in love with Milli Stubel, the premier danseuse, married her in London and then took her to sea on the steamer Santa Margherita and disappeared. According to the generally accepted story he was last seen when he set sail from Buenos Ayres for Valparaiso.

While it is evident that the Santa Margherita was lost it is asserted that "Johann Oorth" never sailed on her, or if he did that he was saved from the wreck. An engineer named Ranaux has offered himself as a witness before the court saying that he saw Orth after the time of the alleged wreck and helped him to find an "estancia" in the disputed zone between Chile and Argentina and afterward visited him several times.

### LEADS SOLITARY LIFE.

A second will be the Belgian explorer and scientist, M. G. Lecointe, who commanded the Belgica in her expedition to the Antarctic in 1899. He says that he met on the slopes of the Andes a man leading a solitary life with his horses, dogs and books. The man was of distinguished bearing, spoke several languages with a German or Austrian accent and bore a striking resemblance to the pictures of the missing Archduke. When shown the recently published portraits of Johann Orth he pronounced them "incontestably those of the man with whom I spent several days in the winter of 1899." That would be nine years after the Santa Margherita was lost at sea.

Other persons living in South America claim also to have seen him and a French writer asserts that he spent several days as his guest on an Argentina farm. It is said that the late Dr. Helfert, the Austrian historian, was in communication with the missing man and the papers that he left will be carefully examined. Others who, it is said, heard from him regularly were Dr. von Harboler, his attorney, and Baron von Abaco, who retired some years ago to German New Guinea.

These stories and many others of a similar nature will be brought before the Austrian court, but it seems quite safe to say that whatever may be the decision there will always be a large number of persons who will insist that Johann Orth was not wrecked off the South American coast and that he lived for many years after the time of the reported sinking of the Santa Margherita. In cases of death under unusual circumstances there are invariably some people who are willing to believe stories of possible even if improbable, escapes.


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### LINLITHGOW CASTLE.

May be Restored as Scotch Memorial to King Edward.

There are two schemes as a memorial in Scotland to King Edward, the improvement of Holyrood Palace and the restoration of Linlithgow Palace. The former seems to find most favor, possibly because of the idea that with Holyrood thoroughly habitable the King and Queen might use the ancient palace for a brief period each year says the Court Journal.

Holyrood is in a fair state of preservation, whereas Linlithgow Palace, on the shore of the beautiful sheet of water of that name, is in ruins, and this being the case perhaps the better plan would be the restoration of Linlithgow. The palace, which is somewhat square and heavy looking, was the birthplace of Mary Queen of Scots; in Linlithgow Church James IV. of Scotland was forewarned by an apparition of the coming disaster at Flodden Field; in its streets the Regent Murray was shot; close by the town Edward I. had two ribs broken by his horse the night before Falkirk, and on its loch a Chancellor of the Exchequer, bent on economy, issued instructions that the royal swans should be kept down to a dozen.

Though a building with little to attract the eye, Linlithgow Palace is a most interesting place and many people would like to see it carefully and judiciously restored. The oldest parts, the east and west sides, were built in the fifteenth century; the newest, the north side, in 1620. The original entrance was by a drawbridge on the east, where is an archway surmounted by the royal arms and three towers, remains of an older building.

On entering by the present doorway on the south side the guard room is on the right, where the Regent Murray died; in the centre of the quadrangle is a fountain erected by James V., of which that in front of Holyrood is a copy. The kitchens have a fireplace as big as a railway arch and the parliament hall is 100 feet long, with a noteworthy chimneypiece restored. It had a minstrels' gallery, and a long passage from it leads to the chapel. The room in which Queen Mary was born is a great contrast in point of size to that which witnessed her son's birth in Edinburgh Castle. At the northwest corner a spiral staircase leads up to Queen Margaret's bower, the most perfect little room in the palace, square within, hexagonal without. There is a fine lookout, and here the Queen is said to have watched for the return of her husband, James IV., from Flodden. There are also those adjuncts of the mediaeval fortress, dungeons and a torture chamber.

### STREET LIGHTING NOVELTY.

German Village to Make Pedestrians Pay for Their Light.

Why should sober minded citizens who are in their homes and safe in bed by 10 o'clock at night pay lighting taxes for others who, being of a jovial turn of mind, prefer to stay in cafes, clubs or bars until midnight and do not return home until the early hours of the morning?

Manifestly is it unfair, but in Germany this question has now been answered in a way which will please the earnest taxpayers, and probably prove a terror to the late night birds, writes a correspondent of the Pall Mall Gazette. To the village of Zarkau, near Glogau, in Silesia, must be given the honor of installing a system of automatic electric lighting for the streets. The electric lights burn every night from the outskirts of Glogau through the village of Zarkau, a distance of about a kilometer, until 10 o'clock at a mutual cost to the community in general. Then they are switched out.

At each end of this kilometer stretch, on an iron pillar, stands a small iron cupboard lighted by a tiny electric light. Those persons who are out after 10 o'clock wishing to have their way lighted must insert a ten pfennig piece into a slot in the side of the iron cupboard. Then the nine lamps placed along this stretch burst forth into a twelve minute life, thus enabling the passenger to find his way in lightness to his or her house.

The scheme is working in a satisfactory way, and it seems quite probable that other German villages and towns will follow the example of Zarkau and install the automatic lighting system to be put into operation after 10 o'clock.

### STRANGE PEOPLE OF JAPAN.

Aboriginal Ainus One of Strange Sights at Anglo-Jap Fair.

At the Anglo-Japanese Exposition at London Japanese landscape gardeners have turned large tracts into flower gardens dotted with quaint Japanese houses, and there is a magnificent exhibit of the arts, crafts and industries of Japan.

A party of Ainus, the people often called the oldest race in the world, who live in the northern part of Japan, are also attracting much attention. There are but few of them left, though at one time they doubtless held a great part of Japan. Their faces bear but little resemblance to those of the Japanese and it is thought that their race will soon be extinct.


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Lady Winners

1st Prize—Mrs. D. T. Wetmore, Hampton Station, King's Co., N.B.
2nd Prize—Miss Alma Porteous, 94 Margaret Ave., Berlin, Ont.
3rd Prize—Miss Anabelle Walsh, Belmont, Man.
4th Prize—Mrs. Robt. Hazleton, Tobermorden, Ont.
5th Prize—Mrs. Chas Ryall, Chauvin, Alta.

Gentlemen Winners

1st Prize—Jas. Chrysler, Cathcart, Ont.
2nd Prize—Fred. C. McLellan, Noel, Hants Co., N.S.
3rd Prize—Floyd Birkendall, Cypress, Sask.
4th Prize—Willie Young, Campbell's Bay, Que.
5th Prize—Jack Isherwood, Nanaimo, B.C., Box 68.

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# SIGHTED SINKING SHIP

## CAPTAIN AND FIVE DYING SAILORS RESCUED.

**British Vessel From Barbadoes Brought to Light a Tragic Story.**

During the past summer the British steamer Ikalis, two days out from Barbadoes, sighted a sinking sloop, flying signals of distress, and in a few minutes had come upon one of these mute histories that make the terror and the romance of the seas.

The sloop was the little Sunlight, a wandering cargo carrier between small ports of the islands of Antigua and Barbadoes. She lay yawning helplessly in the light puffs of wind, her canvas flapping, her wheel idle, her master and his crew of five flat on the decks. There was no water and no food in sight. In a few minutes the men had been hoisted aboard the steamer and, after an hour's work, revived. Then came thanks and explanations.

VINEGAR AND SUGAR.

Captain J. Frank, owner of the Sunlight, said that he had run into a fog a few hours out of Antigua, had lost his bearings and for thirteen days he and his crew had been living on vinegar and sugar. How long they had been unconscious before the Ikalis bore down on them he did not know.

"A member of the crew was to have been married to his sweetheart when we reached Barbada," said Captain Frank, "but I guess that's an interrupted romance."

As the fog came on the sloop began to take water and the crew worked at the pumps until exhausted. Distress signals were set after a storm washed their wood and water supplies overboard, and for nearl ytwo weeks their sole sustenance was sugar saturated with vinegar from a barrel which had stayed lashed fast.

DYING ON DECK.

When the storm cleared it was found that the compass had gone with the provisions, and the crew pumped water and sailed recklessly until, one by one, they were overcome from exhaustion and starvation and each, in his turn stretched himself out on the deck to die. Captain Frank was the last man to give in.

"Without a compass we were sailing wildly, in the mad hope that some vessel would pick us up," he said. "I was at the wheel the last I remember with my men lying about me, dying. I guess I keeled over in my turn, too. The first I knew was when they brought me to on the Ikalis."

When the rescued men had been refreshed and strengthened they insisted on returning to the doomed Sunlight, which had been kept in sigst. Accordingly they were put aboard with a store of water and provisions, but while the Ikalis was bidding them adieu they called for help. The storm-strained little Sunlight was sinking. The Ikalis took them off again, the Sunlight was abandoned and the shipwrecked were brought to port.

## MARVELS OF THE STOMACH.

**People Swallow Knives, Nails, Bits of Glass, Etc.**

How much maltreatment that long-suffering thing, the human stomach, will stand! Vast numbers of people live to advanced age who have never passed a day without putting into it something that it would have been happier without. Others, like Sir Richard Grenville, who used to eat wineglasses, deliberately expose the organ to cureless ruin; and it puts up with it all like a lamb. One is always reading that some person, usually described as a laborer, has eaten a pound of tin tacks, or swallowed a couple of penknives, for a wager, and that he is none the worse. But the worst cases occur among the insane, and one of the most singular is described in "The Hospital."

This was a case which Dr. Rohmer recently reported to the Medical Society; the case of a lunatic from whose stomach he had removed by gastrotomy the handles of twenty-three white-metal forks. The patient, who was employed in the kitchen, complained that for a couple of weeks he had been troubled with indigestion and abdominal pain. He admitted that he had, during a period of about six months, swallowed five or six forks unknown to the warders.

Upon this, X-ray photography was restorted to, and showed the presence of four or five shadows in the epigastric region, which resembled those cast by the handles of forks or spoons. The foreign bodies were successfully removed, and weighed together about 14 ounces. Convalescence was uneventful, and a cure resulted, the patient being none the worse for his exploit. It seems even possible that the impression will be left on the mind that forks are rather good for the alimentary canal than otherwise.

# POSED AS RICH CANADIAN

## YOUNG ADVENTURER SENT TO PENAL SERVITUDE.

**Obtained Money Under False Pretences From Prominent People in London.**

While John Howard Clark, aged thirty-one, a tall, thin-faced young man, neatly dressed in a grey suit, was placed in the dock at London Sessions, says The London Daily Mail, an extraordinary account of a series of frauds was given, among the victims being Mrs. Birrell, wife of the Chief Secretary for Ireland. Clark was charged with obtaining by false pretences sums of £1 10s., 7s. 6d., and 2s. 6d.

Mr. J. P. Grain, prosecuting, said that the accused called at the Eton Mission at Hackney Wick, presented to Mr. H. F. Anderson a card and stated that he was the son of a rich Canadian whiskey distiller. He was shown over the club, and promised subscriptions. Later in the day Mr. Anderson met Clark at Victoria Station. The accused declared that he had been robbed, and Mr. Anderson handed him 4s. and also an old umbrella, as it was raining.

It was also alleged, said counsel that the accused obtained £1 10s. from Mr. Wellesley of Portman square, pretending that he was a friend of

MR. WELLESLEY'S SON.

He also called on the Rev. Charles Stuart Donald, Lancaster road, Kensington, who was in charge of the Rugby Mission, introducing himself as the brother of an old Ruby boy, and obtained £1 on the representation that he had been robbed.

Mr. Wellesley, senior, said the prisoner was an interesting conversationalist. He talked about emigration schemes he was concerned in, and the improvement of the breed of horses in Canada.

Detective-Sergeant Morgan stated that there were more than a score of cases against the prisoner. Once while he was in prison a clergyman became interested in him and allowed him £1 a week after his release. In the clergyman's absence the prisoner defrauded his wife of a sovereign by a false story, and obtained the suit of clothes in which he appeared in the dock from the clergyman's tailors. He had given a young woman some stolen checks and had robbed her of a cigarette case. Using one of Mr. Wellesley's cards, he ordered £30 worth of cigars, but failed to intercept the messenger despatched with them. In Mr. Wellesley's name, too he had

HIRED A MOTOR CAR,

and he had obtained various sums of money from persons connected with colleges in different parts of the country.

One day he called at the Regent street Polytechnic and announced that he was about to present them with a trophy. He spent some time selecting one at a Regent street silversmith's, and afterwards obtained money from some of those who were to compete for it. He went to Eton, where he posed as a wealthy Canadian. He dined with one of the masters, and Mr. Birrell son of the Secretary for Ireland, was present. When in London Mr. Birrell, junior, was visited by the accused, who persuaded his mother to give the man £3. Clark also obtained £1 from a master at Eton, and then went to the master's brother and obtained £2 from him.

The accused was found guilty, and five previous convictions were proved. Mr. Wallace, K. C., sentenced him to three years' penal servitude.

## OLD AGE TAKES BACK SEAT.

**Fifty is Fatter and Paler Than Thirty—No Other Difference.**

There is no fact more striking than the way modern life is pushing back the period of old age. Less than a century ago a man was old at 40. You have only to pick up Jane Austen's novels to find gentlemen of 35 described as middle-aged. At 60 they were grabbing in their dotage. And there is Mr. Pickwick—that dear, delightful, benevolent old gentleman of 45.

Fifty years ago when a man reached the age of 45 he grew a beard under his chin, bought himself a pair of drab gaiters and a white neckcloth, and spoke with anxious concern of the rising generation, whose manners were so different from those he had known as a "young man." In our generation 32 is outwardly indistinguishable from 52, save in that the former has a slightly more youthful tint in its cheek and its waistcoat.

As for the fair sex, the genus old lady is all but extinct. The pretty vivacious matron you admire at a garden party may have seen 25 or 70 summers. As Queen Alexandra not long said to Mme. Adelina Patti: "We two are two of the youngest women in England!" The illustrious royal example has been so sedulously followed that the ladies—always young, always active—may be said to laugh in the very face of Father Time.

## DOG'S FIGHT WITH A LION.

**How a Stray Fox Terrier Won an African Lion's Skin.**

Simba, the pluckiest fox terrier in the world and the only dog of its breed which has ever tackled a full grown lion "singled handed," has returned to London, her birthplace, from British East Africa, says the London Daily Mail.

The story of how Simba fought the lion was told to a representative of this journal by Cherry Kearton, the dog's master, who has just returned from the Kenia district of British East Africa with a number of cinematograph pictures of wild animals.

Simba is an ordinary fox terrier, of no special value from a breeder's point of view. Simba's fight with the lion took place when Mr. Kearton was trying to obtain pictures of the killing of a lion by native spearmen. Two lions had been located in some scrubs, and twenty Massi warriors, with spears, were ready to attack. The lioness, however, escaped, and the male lion, after appearing for a moment, bolted into a dried river bed and refused to budge.

"Simba," said Mr. Kearton, "darted into the donga, and within a few seconds we heard a tremendous roar which seemed to shake the ground, and the bushes within twelve yards of us were violently agitated. The lion roared again and again, and in the brief intervals we heard the weak but very furious yapping of the dog. The Massi stood, every nerve tingling, with spears poised.

"Suddenly the lion dashed through a little clearing, and we were amazed to see Simba hanging on with her teeth embedded in its tail. Three spears were hurled at the escaping beast with such accuracy that they all transfixed the heart and the lion fell dead. You must know that the skin of the lion belongs, according to local custom, not to the warrior whose spear inflicts the fatal wound, but to the man who first rushes in and cuts off the black tip from the tail.

"Two of the three spearmen dashed into the dongs, but they found Simba with the black tip still between her teeth, resolutely determined to oppose any hostile claim. The spearmen, who were lost in admiration, agreed that the skin belonged by right of seizure to Simba, and they handed it over later to my wife as trustee for the dog."

## UNCOMFORTABLE BEDFELLOW

**A Traveller Tells of His Troubles in Abyssinia.**

A dog may be man's best friend, but one can have a bit too much even of a friend. At least, such was the conclusion Mansfield Parkyns came to while travelling in Africa. He tells his experience in "Life in Abyssinia." The whole country was moistened by rains; in the low plains the deep mud was highly disagreeable to bare feet, softening the skin and rendering it more easily penetrated by thorns.

The reader may ask how we managed to sleep on the sloppy bosom of a bog. It was quite simple. We got hydropathic treatment gratis. Our mattresses were pieces of wood and stone placed on enough stones to keep them out of the mud. These, with pieces of tanned hide spread over them, formed our beds.

When the rain came the hide was our covering, too. Now this may not seem a comfortable sort of a couch; indeed, it is not luxurious, and requires a knack of turning round like a dog, and an adapting of the body to the risings and hollows of the bed. One couldn't sleep well if he rested his hip bone on the apex of a conical pebble.

My dog did not like rain, so when it stormed he came whinning, determined to get under cover. He was a good, friendly beast, but he was rather large for a bedfellow, being as big as a Newfoundland. His long, thick, coarse hair when wet was odoriferous. The day's tramp through the mud did not tend to cleanse him, and he was never very choice in his dirt. So, when he would attempt to force his way in, I would say, "Maychal, so far as board goes you shall share my last crumb, but, really, my bed is just large enough for me."

But he would never listen to reason. He would seize the corner of the leather in his teeth and tug away at it, letting on to me a few quarts of water. As the best of a bad job, I would at last let him in, but he would not be satisfied until he got the best place.

Fifty times, roused by some sound, he would plant his great paws on my nose, eyes, mouth, anywhere, bark with fury, dash off, dragging the comforter with him, and then come back, wet and reeking, and demand to be taken in again.

This was a sample of my nights.

**A Hard Moment.**

"Well, Jim," said Bingleton, as he proudly showed off his first-born, "what do you think of that for a kid?"

"He's some kid, all right, all right," returned Jim unemotionally.

"Think he looks like me, old man?" persisted Bingleton.

"H-m! Well—er—ah — hum — well, Bill, I—well, old pal, to tell you the truth, I'm afraid he does!" replied the embarrassed Jim.

# COLLEGE FOR MONKEYS

## SOME EARN MORE THAN CABINET MINISTERS.

**English Woman Who Civilizes Them and Makes Money Out of Them.**

In these days of overcrowded occupations it takes a genius to devise an entirely new means of making a living. Mrs. Hamlyn, the wife of the well-known wild beast importer, St. George Street, London, has hit on a novel plan which promises to make her fortune, says London Tit-Bits.

The lucrative profession she has decided upon is that of being chief instructor to a well-established college for monkeys. Here the mischievous creatures from African jungles are trained to behave like civilized beings and act like real ladies and gentlemen.

THE PRIDE OF THE SCHOOL.

As the Tit-Bits man stepped warily into this quaint university the President, Mrs. Hamlyn, duly introduced him to Miss Marjorie, the pride of the school. While Marjorie made eyes at the admiring newspaper man, Mrs. Hamlyn said that the animal had only been brought from the docks a fortnight before, in almost a dying condition. Under humane treatment, however, it had already displayed unusual intelligence.

No fewer than seventeen chimpanzees have been reclaimed from a life of uselessness. Peter, one of her first students who recently appeared at the Palace Theatre, is now earning $1,500 a week in New York. Seven others are in receipt of salaries twice as large as that of the Prime Minister.

"I do not claim to be an animal trainer," said Mrs. Hamlyn; "what I do is to 'civilize' them. My aim is not to produce a monkey which will perform tricks, but to make the monkey behave like a well-brought-up child." This is her plan of campaign.

At half-past eight they are taken from their cots and, seated in tall chairs, have breakfast with all the members of the household. Breakfast consists of eggs and bacon, bread and butter, and cups of tea followed by a couple of bananas. Breakfast over, they are carefully washed, brushed and combed, after which they are dressed.

The males are dressed in male attire, while the ladies have a wardrobe consisting of vest, corsets knickers, kilt, red jersey, and brown socks and shoes. At first, of course, they do not care to be dressed, but once they get used to the clothes, you have only to provide a number of different-colored garments and a mirror and—Well they are just like human beings!

KISSING GOOD NIGHT.

When the toilet is finished, the students play till dinner. Here they appear at the table again, and have some fish, a cut from the joint and vegetables, followed by milk pudding.

During the afternoon they have "forty winks" or play, just as they are disposed. Tea is served about five, consisting of bread and butter with meat paste, tea, and two more bananas. At half-past six they are undressed, washed and brushed and put to bed. They sleep in nightgowns, and, after affectionately kissing Mrs. Hamlyn good night, require no more attention till morning.

At the end of three to five months of this treatment the animals become quite civilized and act just like children.

The profits? Of course! Most of the animals are picked up at the docks for a mere song, but after a course at Mrs. Hamlyn's school they are almost worth their weight in gold. At any rate, the lowest she has taken has been $500, while in many cases they have fetched $750.

SENTENCE SERMONS.

Love is the secret of loyalty.

The rage for gold defers the golden age.

Heaven is often hidden in our hardships.

A good deal of honest impiety is due to sham piety.

No man was ever yet led into truth by shaking a fist at him.

The only way to make others good is to make good ourselves.

The pessimists are the people who analyze the game, but never get into it.

None get on the heights with the divine who are not on the level with men.

A man who has many strings on his hands is sure to get some around his feet.

Our poverty is more likely to be due to the good we miss than to the goods we lose.

The best way to meet some enemies is to slay them first and argue with them afterwards.

When the church goes into the circus business the side shows soon swallow up the main tent.

Nothing will keep men from becoming saints better than the sight of some who are dead sure they are.

## MARRIAGES IN GERMANY.

**Betrothal and Ceremony—Awe Inspiring Wedding Feast.**

There are many good things in Miss Wylie's volume. She is in her most optimistic mood in the chapter on "Marriage—Before and After," and since the cry goes up from so many countries that there are not enough men to "go round" it is gratifying to hear that in Germany at all events things are otherwise, says the Westminster Gazette. On the authority of a German lady we are told that "an average girl can always get the man she wants as long as she does not want anything too grand or expensive." In her own social circle she has only to make her choice, and her mother does the rest.

With the slightest encouragement on the girl's part matters march rapidly forward. Twenty years ago a young couple were never left an instant to themselves until they were actually married. Now-a-days the painful etiquette has been relaxed and the task of marrying thereby simplified.

As long as she holds a tennis racket the damsel may wander with her willing swain wherever she likes and a ski tour on the snow covered hills is said to be an even more successful match maker than a game of tennis. It sounds quite charming and so very simple.

On the other hand the ballroom "has sunk out of sight as a matrimonial market." In the first place, it is bad form to dance more than twice with the same girl unless one is engaged; in the second place sitting out corners are unknown, so that the young man naturally feels that his chances are better out of doors, where his preference is not observed by a dozen pairs of sharp, watching eyes.

And when he has ascertained the lady's sentiments, or perhaps we ought to say when she has made it plain to him that he may marry her, he puts on his top hat and frock coat and calls on her father, explaining his prospects, receiving an explanation of hers, and if both give satisfaction the great event of the betrothal comes off.

There are delightful details concerning the prescribed behavior of the engaged couple, the German bridal trousseau, and the civil and religious marriage ceremony. When the latter is concluded the party returns to the bride's home, and then begins a festive meal which puts the German's power of stoic, cheerful endurance to the test. It is a mighty meal an awe inspiring meal, a really awful meal. The clergyman sits between the bride and bridegroom and makes a speech in their honor. Then the father of the bridegroom makes a speech in honor of the bride's family, and the father of the bride makes a speech in honor of the bridegroom's family, and then comes the guests, the ladies, everybody en fin, till there is nothing left to toast except the wine itself. All this takes some hours, usually from three to seven, and the "Stimmung" rises from degree to degree, especially after the pointedly ignored departure of the bride and bridegroom. The evening is concluded with a dance, and if many guests are staying in the house, and the bride's mother has enough strength left, there is what is called a "Nach Hochzeit," a second festivity, the day afterward.

It is indeed a mighty affair; one might even say that from the mere non-German point of view it is rather too much of a good thing.

## UNIQUE TAXIDERMY.

**Stuffed Birds, Beasts and Fishes Placed in Dramatic Groups.**

Beneath the shadow of the ruined castle at Bramber, England, there is a novel and interesting museum. The exhibits are principally examples of the art of the taxidermist says the Strand Magazine; but the subjects are treated in such a humorous manner as to render the museum unique in England.

From a child's point of view it is a veritable Wonderland, reminiscent of the strange sights seen by Alice when she made her journey into that delectable country. The adult is no less amused and agreeably surprised at the wonderful ingenuity there displayed.

The idea of thus combining the art of the taxidermist with that of the humorist was generated in the brain of W. Potter. In 1861 Mr. Potter set to work to construct his first set piece, illustrating the "Death and Burial of Cock Robin." The work was done in Mr. Potter's spare time and was not completed until seven years had elapsed.

The whole of the incidents in the story are graphically portrayed, and as evidencing the patience and perseverance exercised by Mr. Potter it may be stated that no fewer than 100 specimens of British birds are included in the setting. In addition to the birds which figure in the story there are the cuckoo, nightingale, goldfish, hawkfinch, bramble finch, whyneck, etc.

Much ingenuity is displayed in the arrangement of the "fish with his dish," the "fly with his little eye," the owl, the bull rendered in miniature, the rock, and the mourning birds all a-sighing and a-sobbing.

# IN MERRY OLD ENGLAND

## NEWS BY MAIL ABOUT JOHN BULL AND HIS PEOPLE.

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

The King has consented to become patron of the Boys' Brigade.

Brighton Town Council decided not to hold a musical festival next spring.

Territorial bands, Mr. Haldane states, must not take part in suffragette processions.

The present year is proving remarkably successful for the motor industry of this country.

Over a thousand competed for prizes at a baby show held recently at the Crystal Palace, London.

Emma Retallick appeared for the 195th time in the dock at Pontypridd on the charge of being drunk.

A duck belonging to Mr. H. Shrimpton, of Purleigh, Essex, has laid an egg with a perfectly black shell.

At the annual show of Burghfield and Sulhampstead Horticultural Society, 9,944 queen wasps were exhibited.

Over two hundred fine clusters of grapes matured on the famous vine at Hampton Court Palace, which is 142 years old.

The Manchester Ship Canal Company's report shows a credit revenue balance of £130,043, distributed in payment of debentures and interest.

The Ealing Town Council has decided to provide an additional bath, at an estimated cost of $19,000 to be set aside exclusively for school children.

At a meeting of the Court of Common Council, London, it was decided that a day census of the city should be undertaken at a cost not exceeding $7,500.

Sergeant John Price, who in 1901 was sentenced to death, but subsequently to penal servitude for life for the murder of his wife, is to be released on October 19.

The driver of a motor-omnibus which knocked down and killed a ten-year-old boy in Commercial road, East London, was mobbed by a crowd and had to be rescued by the police.

The latest returns of the Royal Army Temperance Association show a membership of 56,000 abstainers, and those of the Royal Naval Temperance Society an enrolment of 25,000 men.

While packing his portmanteau, preparatory to going on his holidays, ex-Police Sergeant Barningham, of the Notts County Police, dropped dead at his home in Nottingham.

Lieut.-General Edward Henry Fisher, who served at the siege of Sebastopol, died at Dover recently in his eighty-ninth year. As a boy he dined with the Duke of Wellington at Walmer Castle.

A remarkable spectacle was presented at Yarmouth recently when 724 players took part in an open air whist drive in the Beach Garden organized by the mayor on behalf of the local hospital.

The Duchess of Teck the other day laid the foundation-stone of the Church Army Central Homes, which are to be erected on the site of the old Yorkshire Stingo brewery, Marylebone road, at a cost of $105,000.

Thirty-two men of the 2nd Battalion Somersetshire Light Infantry, stationed at Malta, were taken sick after breakfast one day recently and eleven of them were so ill that they were admitted to hospital.

The King has consented to become the Patron of the British Empire Club, which has been established during the present year at 12, St. James' square, London, for the purpose of extending hospitality to visitors from our British possessions.

## DO WOMEN SMOKE OPIUM?

**Rather Conservative English Journal Declares it to be So.**

According to a London paper not given to sensation mongering, the opium habit is spreading rapidly in London, especially among the smart women of society.

It always has been difficult to discover the facts regarding an evil of this kind, but the evidence appears to have been obtained from medical men and other sources which leaves no room for doubt that the use of the insidious drug is working widespread havoc and sending many victims to the prisons and inebriates' homes.

It is even alleged the habit is encouraged by a small group of west-end practitioners, who supply opium with full knowledge of the use to which it is being put. In most cases, however, it is obtained by cunning and misrepresentation.

SLAVE TO THE GAME.

"They say some women have the bridge craze so badly that they have staked their jewels."

"That's right. I know of one woman who wagered her cook."

# The Watchman

AND

OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE

FRIDAY, OCTOBER 21, 1910.

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


## HE DIDN'T COME BACK.

Just how much the people in this little section have sacrificed through the activities of Broker Sheldon, the financial wizard, it is difficult indeed to say. It is estimated in the thousands, and many stories are current of those who are considered to be shrewd business men being badly caught.

Mr. Hugh Gall is coming in for many compliments just now for the stand he took as post-master in ordering Mr. Egg, (Sheldon's agent) out of the post-office and not permitting him to transact his nefarious trade within the building, characterizing the business as a "fake game" and those engaged in it as a "bunch of crooks." Many at the time were inclined to think that he had overstepped the bounds, especially those who thought so much of Sheldon as to say they he was such a *nice* man, one heavy investor going so far as to say he would as leave trust Sheldon as His Maker. Threats of a law suit failed to change the opinions expressed, and many are now wishing that Mr. Gall had stepped a little further.

All the bereaved investors are mourning the loss of their vanished money, but why should they grieve? Everything is not lost. There is a return for the cash supplied. Each man has bought experience and learned that, after all, it is not possible to net from 30 to 50 per cent. per month by speculation.

It is strange that the persons who have been bitten did not think of this before it was too late. More remarkable still is the circumstance that, while believing that the broker could realize so much they did not enquire how it happened that he was prepared to admit others, for a relatively small commission, to a share in his good fortune. Why then, might well have been asked, does not this man keep it to himself? He had but to make his one deal, reap his 30 or 50 per cent, and reinvest the principal and the profit, keeping the thing up for a year or so, in order to possess colossal wealth. If the speculator had really considered this view of the case he would have concluded either that the broker was unusually philanthropic or that his scheme was scarcely so excellent as he represented it to be, and in either case he would have avoided trouble. Can we blame people for not thinking of this side of the question in time? If we base our judgment upon history we must be prepared to excuse them. There has always been a big rush for easily gotten money, and there are always those who will believe that others can do with their money what they cannot do with it themselves. Into that alleged money maker capital was shoveled. People actually scrambled for stock


CASTORIA.

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


There is no such thing as vaccination against this disease of money-getting, but common sense is a splendid protection. Anyone should know that 30 and 50 per cent per month cannot be made, and that if it could be made the person understanding the trick would make it for himself. The lesson is a good one, though costly, and when the next financial magician arrives he will have a smaller audience, composed of new and inexperienced men.

## ANNUAL PLOUGHING MATCH.

The Agricultural Society's Annual Ploughing Match was held on Mr. Andrew Walker's farm, Jerusalem, on Wednesday last. There were 17 ploughs in the field, being the largest number for many years. The land was in fair condition and the work executed was considered good, with exception of the work of the two double-furrowed ploughs. The Judges were Mr. John Muir of St. Laurent, and Mr. Jos. Fortier of St. Hermas, who awarded the prizes as follows:—

In Men's General Class, 3 premiums:—Guy Doig, River Rouge; Robert Bradley, Beech Ridge; Walter Bradley, Geneva.

Men's Special Class, 9 premiums:—Adele Charbonneau, St. Hermas; George Gordon, East Settlement: Jos. Legault, St. Hermas; W. A. Bradley, River Rouge; D. Touchette, sr., East Settlement; James Drew, Beech Ridge; D. Touchette, jr., East Settlement; James Leishman, Jerusalem; Robert Creightton, Genoa.

Boy's Class,—Joseph Bertrand, St. Hermas; Allan McLean, Upper Lachute; Jos. Forchet, St. Hermas.

No prizes were awarded to double furrowed ploughing, it not being considered worthy. The prize given by Matthew Moody & Son, of Terrebonne, of a root cutter was awarded to Athel Charbonneau for the best ploughed ridge in the field.

Quite a number of the old and young farmers of the county were present, amongst whom we noticed John Doig, Andrew Doig, John Gordon, Robert Gordon, Malcolm Smith, William Wilson, Robert Woods, George Hay, Alex. Murray, Jas. McClure, Geo. McClintock, Wm. Thompson, John A. Walker, Geo. D. Walker, Wm. Hay, Wm. Todd, James R. Cleland, Charles Rodgers, J. H. Black, James Bradley, M. W. Albright, J. A. Smith, H. McOuat.

John Hay, M.P.P., President of the Society, Wm. Copeland, Vice-President and Directors James A. Drew, W. J. Rogers, W. A. Bradley, Peter Cruise, J. E. Arnold, Wm. Murray, A. Boa, R. Creighton and secretary G. J. Walker were also on the field.

It was pleasing to see old Mr. Andrew Walder, a gentleman of about 90 years walking about and still taking an interest in the contests as in times past when he was an honored director of the Society.

The Mrs. Walkers, Mrs. Wm. Copeland, Mrs. James W. Raitt, and Mrs. W. A. Gordon, royally waited upon the visitors with their usual hospitality.

After the match the secretary read out the prizes awarded and announced that, as the grant from the government (which was received the day before) he would now be prepared to pay out the premiums awarded during the year and he hoped that they would soon be called for.


A New Fall Overcoat? We have it. Black with silk facing and lining or waterproofed lines. We have lots of them, also large sizes 40 to 44.

W. BANFORD & SON.

Have you bought any of our Heavy Cotton Remnants, 1 yard to 10 yards, 40 inches wide, only 9 cts. per yard while it lasts. W. BANFORD & SON


## Victim of King's Hall Fire:



THE LATE MRS. WHITTALL.

Much deep sorrow is felt throughout this community by the untimely death of Mrs. Whittall, who with her husband and two little children lost their lives in the King's Hall fire, St. Catherine St., Montreal, on Thursday last, the particulars of which are already known. Deceased lady was a daughter of the late Jno. Tomalty of Edina, but had lived with Mrs. Geo. Kennedy for upwards of 18 years. She was a loving mother and a woman that had endeared herself to all with whom she came in contact. The funeral was held on Saturday last the remains being taken to Ormstown for interment in the Whittal lot. Mrs. G. T. Kennedy of Lachute, Thomas Tomalty of Pine Hill and William and John Tomalty of Brownsburg were present at the funeral.

## SOCIAL AT MIRABEL

The Ladies of the Methodist Church at Mirabel were most liberal in their treatment to the friends who gathered at their invitation to participate in a pleasant evening on Thursday last. Many from a distance were present amongst whom was a party of young men from Lachute who, through the kindness of our genial C. N. R. agent Mr. Glenn, were allowed the use of the handcar. (There is some talk of the Council enlisting their services for the town pump they did so well.) A very interesting programme was carried through, Mr. Glenn making an excellent chairman. The principals were the Piche family, Miss Amy Boa and Mr. John Miller.

## MOUNT MAPLE.

Mr. Jas. Stewart of Montreal spent the week-end at his home here.

Mr. John S. Stewart of Brownsburg spent Sunday at his home here.

Mrs. N. Jones of Palmer, Mass., was a guest of Mrs. A. Tomalty last week.

Mr. Lloyd Tomalty has gone to work in Mr. H. Morrison's saw-mill at Louisa Glen.

Miss Annie McCullough has returned to the city after spending a very pleasant vacation with her mother here.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Tomalty and little daughter Elsie of Lousia, spent Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Murdock, Sr.

Miss Elsie Clarke has been confined to her room for the past week from a rather bad attack of tonsilitis, but we are pleased to note that she is improving.

Mr. and Mrs. V. A. Morrison have taken up their residence in Lachute after spending some time visiting the latter's parents Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Murdock, Sr.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Murdock, Jr. entertained quite a number of the young people at a husking-bee on Monday evening. A very enjoyable time was spent.

## OBITUARY.

### THE LATE NELSON ALBRIGHT.

Another of Argenteuils old landmarks has passed away in the person of the late Nelson Albright of the Bay, St. Andrews, whose death occured on Saturday evening last. Deceased was in his 77th year and had been in failing health for some time. He had always led a very active life and was an ardent agriculturalist, having been associated with the agricultural Society since 1856 until recent years. He won the silver medal and award of merit for the best cultivated farm and filled the office of vice president of the Society for many years. The funeral service was held in Christ Church, St. Andrews, on Tuesday and was largely attended, the remains being afterwards interred in the Cemetery at Carrillon. A family of 3 are left to mourn the loss of a devoted father, Mr. Martin S. who lives on the homestead, Mr. Harrison Albright of Montreal, and Mrs. Wm. of Staynerville.

## RAILWAY REGULATION.

Although there was little novelty in the railways' presentation of their case for the advance of their rates, there was much that was novel in the shippers' contentions. In Chicago it was testified by one railway that forty million dollars of earnings had been put back into the property. In this city it was testified that some thirty-five millions of dollars of earnings had been expended upon the new Pennsylvania terminal. This was in accord with the formerly approved rule of practice by the best roads—"a dollar for dividends and a dollar for betterments." It was this principle of plowing the earnings back into the property which has kept down the capitalization of American railways, at the same time that their rates have not risen with other prices for services and goods.

On this formerly approved principle the shippers' counsel joined issue, taking their cue, it must be admitted, from certain rulings of the Inter-State Commerce Commission. These improvements made from earnings were regarded as grievances, and in themselves as proof of extortion. It was asserted as a right that the roads should reduce their rates by whatever sums of earnings they have been accustomed to devote to improvements. Even the misfortunes of the railways were imputed to them for a fault. For example, it was alleged that because one road had lost large sums by equipment frauds, and had prospered nevertheless, therefore it had overcharged by the amount it had lost by embezzlement, and should be held to reduce its rates by the amount of its losses. The broad position of those assuming to act for the general public is that the railway should be allowed to charge no more than would just prevent their setting up a defense of confiscation. And, in estimating their permissible income the railways are held by these spokesmen to be entitled to no more than a reasonable income upon the amount of their own funds which they have devoted to the public use.

These gentlemen seem in some danger of winning a battle and losing a campaign. It is conceivable that they may prevent an advance in rates, and come to regret the consequent lack of vitality in the railways. American railways are far from having attained their growth. They are in need not only of income enough to sustain their life, but to stimulate their growth. There is a certain justice in having the funds necessary for their growth contributed by those who patronage of the railroads is a source of profit, rather than by the general public whose gain from the railways is less direct. If the railways are held to capitalize their betterments, and must borrow the money, interest must be paid on the money borrowed, and the rates must be adequate to pay the interest and provide a sinking fund for the extinguishment of the debt. As interest and sinking fund must come from earnings, it would seem to come to the same thing in the end.

Whatever the merit of this argument on either side, it is plain that a new light is thrown upon what is thought to be regulation of rates. Heretofore it has been thought that the function of government was merely to assure that rates were reasonable and just, that is, neither extortionate nor discriminatory, toward either persons or places. If the position assumed on behalf of the shippers is sustained there is no detail of the management of the railways too trivial for examination and control. It is not enough for the railways to sustain their claim that they need more money. They cannot justify on totals, but must prove in detail just how much they want for terminals, just how much they want for wages, how much for interest, and so on indefinitely.

The railways plead that they cannot do it, and that nobody could. However that may be, it is evident that the success of the contention would establish a new definition of railway regulation, and one not in accord with the present law.

## DEATHS.

CONLIN,—Suddenly, on Oct. 6th 1910, at Outlook, Sask., William M. Conlin in his 53rd year, formerly of Dunany, Que.

VEITCH,—At Centreville, on Saturday, October 8th, Elizabeth Cole, widow of the late Thomas Veitch, aged 85 years.

WILSON,—At Lachute, Que., Oct. 11th, John Summerville Wilson, infant son of Wm. R. Wilson, Rigaud, Que., aged 3 months and 14 days.

LEGAULT,—At Lachute, on Sunday, October 16th, 1910, Peter Legault, aged 78 years.




"HIS MASTER'S VOICE"

A Victor or a Berliner Gramaphone in your home, and you can do away with all other musical instruments, Why! Because it will sing and play all kinds of music for you. Records, Needles and Gramaphones kept in stock, will be pleased to have you in and hear records or will give them on trial. Will supply catalogues on application.

OMER PAQUETTE,
Barber and Tobacconist,
Lachute, - P.Q.

# A Wise Woman

Said to us a few days ago,—"I never buy my goods from Samples. When I want a dress I must have the whole piece of goods to see the general effect as well as the quality."

## She is right

No one can tell from a miserable little sample what the goods will be like.

## We can Shew

You the goods in great variety of cloths, colorings & prices. None need pass us, and above all none need any more send to a catalogue store. Have a look anyhow.

W. Banford & Son,
Main Street, Lachute.

## The Lachute Grist Mills.

Large quantity of Bran, Shorts, and Grain at close market prices.

Butter and Eggs taken in Exchange.

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

## HARNESS.

Double Driving, Buggy, Express, Coupe, trimmed in Nickle, Rubber and Brass.
Heavy Team, Pinery and Shanty.
Double Express, Cart and Plough.

TRUNKS, (all sizes) SUIT CASES,
SATCHELS, HAND BAGS,
WOOL HORSE BLANKETS,
RUGS, ETC., ETC.

If in want of any of the above Goods, will be pleased to show and quote you prices.

HENRY J. GILES & BRO.

## Millinery Opening

SEPTEMBER 15th, to end of the month

We invite the public to visit our fine store which is full of beautiful goods in all lines, especially do we mention our Dress Goods Department. Complete stock of general merchandises at very low prices during this month.

It will be to your advantage to see what we are offering, because of the money you will save.

PARISEAU BROS,
BROWNSBURG.

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

CANADIAN PACIFIC RY.

## COLONIZATION

EXCURSION TO
TEMISKAMING, QUE.
AND
NEW ONTARIO
Thursday, October 6th, 1910
Final return limit, November 6th, '10

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

For further information apply to
W. J. TODD, C.P.R. Ticket Agent.

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

# CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

## What is CASTORIA

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

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS
Bears the Signature of
Chas. H. Fletcher

The Kind You Have Always Bought
In Use For Over 30 Years.
THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.


There will be sold by Public Auction at the residence of
MILO HUTCHINS, Staynerville,
Wednesday, November 2nd, 1910

The following effects:—1 brood mare 4 years old, 1 horse 3 years old, 1 driving mare 3 years old, 1 colt 1 year old, 2 milch cows, 2 one year old heifers, 3 pure bred Holstein bull calves, 3 pure bred Ayrshire bull calves, 1 one year old bull, 2 spring calves, a quantity of turkeys and hens, 1 hay loader, 1 binder, 1 disc harrow, 1 pair of wooden harrows, 1 seeder, 1 sulky, 1 plow, 1 rolling plow, 1 lumber waggon, 1 hay rack, 1 spring cart, 1 buggy, 1 express, 1 ditch scraper, 1 set of double harness, 1 set of light harness, 1 double stove, 1 range, a quantity of hay, straw and oats, 4 factory cans, 3 Montreal milk cans, 1 horse fork and carriage, 1 milk tank, 2 rolls of fence wire, and many other articles too numerous to mention.

All to be sold without reserve as the proprietor has sold his farm.

Sale to commence at 1 p.m. sharp.

Terms: $10. and under cash, over that amount 9 months credit on furnishing approved joint notes. 4 p.c. off for cash.

P. CRUISE, Licensed Auctioneer.

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There will be sold by Public Auction at at the residence of
JOSEPH LACASSE, Brownsburg,
Friday, November 4th, 1910

The following effects:—3 work horses, 1 mare 8 years old, 1 driving mare 5 years old, 1 spring foal, 10 milch cows, 1 heifer 2 years old 1 year old heifer, 3 pigs, 18 hens, 30 tons of hay, 10 tons of straw, 50 bushel of oats, 10 bags of corn, 10 bags of potatoes, 1 mowing machine, 1 rake, 1 plow, set of harrows, stone boat, waggon, tombril cart, express, buggie with top, 1 sulky, 1 express pole, 1 rack sleigh, pair of bob sleighs single and double, buggie rug, 2 sets double harness 2 sets light single harness, 1 set tombril harness, 2 milk cans, 3 coolie cans, 6 milk pails 1 churn, 2 syrup barrels, 2 dozen syrup cans 6 forks, 6 shovels, 3 cross-cut saws, 3 scythes 1 double stove, cooking stove, and other articles too numerous to mention.

All to be sold without reserve.

Sale to commence at 10 a.m. sharp.

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

P. CRUISE, Licensed Auctioneer.

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**In the Supreme Court**

Provice of Quebec, District of Terrebonne } No. 154.

MORTIMER DAVIS, Merchant, and SAMUEL W. JACOBS, both of the City and District of Montreal,
Plaintiffs;
vs.
WOLFE SMITH, Tinsmith, of Ste. Agathe, in the district of Terrebonne, BURNET OFNER, Tinsmith, MAX OFNER, Tinsmith, BENJAMIN SHULDINER, Taylor, the last three of the city and District of Montreal,
Defendants.

The above Defendants are hereby ordered to appear within a month.

Ste. Scholastique, 17th day of October 1910.
GRIGNON & FORTIER,
Prothonotary, S.C.

---

We have about 50 of those beautiful lingerie Waists left. A line at $1.25 to clear now at only 98 cts.
W. BANFORD & SON.

---

They are beauties. Our new fall and winter Jackets. We have large variety of colours and cloths.
W. BANFORD & SON


Trade **Asaya-Neurall** Mark
THE NEW REMEDY FOR
**Nervous Exhaustion**

The depression experienced by women during convalescence from childbirth is never forgotten. The sense of utter nerve fatigue blots out interest in everything. "ASAYA-NEURALL" is invaluable at such times. It feeds the nerves, induces sleep, quickens the appetite, aids digestion, and soon buoyancy of spirits and the sense of nervous vitality returns. $1.50 a bottle. Obtain from the local agent.

T. CHRISTIE.



**NEW FALL GOODS!**
SUITINGS, PANTINGS & OVERCOATINGS

We have just received the largest assortment of Fall Tweed of the latest designs and best quality ever shown in this town.

You will be welcome to see what I can offer you and you may be assured that it will be to your own advantage & benefit.

Leave your order now for your Fall Suit. 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.



**THE BANK OF OTTAWA**
ESTABLISHED 1874.
Total Assets, 30 November 1909. - $39,218,978

We invite your
**Savings Bank Account.**
Any sums from $1 upward may be deposited and interest will be added to your balance twice yearly.
**We help you save.**

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


## TEMPERANCE COLUMN.

### HOTEL RESPONSIBILITY FOR CRIME.

Last week in London, Ont., a man was tried for murder, and found guilty. The only redeeming feature about the case was that the man was so drunk when he committed the crime that he was ignorant of what he was doing. On this the jury founded a plea for mercy. The judge sentenced him to three years in the penitentiary. The evidence showed that the accused had been drinking to excess, and that liquor had been freely furnished to him when he was already greatly under its influence. In the judge's charge he commented upon this fact in the following words: "The punishment I shall pass shall be partly as a warning to others, a warning to the hotel-keepers as to the responsibility that rests with them. No hotel proprietor should be allowed to retain his license when it has been shown that he supplied drunken men with liquor." And yet there is no reasonable doubt, we suppose, that the hotel-keeper who supplied this man with liquor which sent him out, maddened and irresponsible, to shoot down an innocent woman whom he did not even know, still holds a license to sell liquor, and probably will still sell as he did before to drunken men. Is he the only offender? And who pays for it all? Who pays for the costly trial, for the judge and the jury? and for the penitentiary, with its costly system of guards, etc.? The temperance people pay most of it. "Leave us alone," the hotel men cry sometimes to their temperance opponents; "we are not hurting you." And yet the traffic helped to slay in cold blood the poor woman referred to. Is it any wonder that thinking men loathe and hate the traffic? What has it ever done which ought to save it from annihilation? We confess we know nothing.

### DUNANY.

Mr. and Mrs. R. Gauley visited Mrs. F. Gain on Sunday.

Mrs. Gain of Lachute, spent the fore part of this week in Dunany.

Clarence E. Conlin of Rosetown, Sask., is home on a week's visit to his mother.

The many friends and acquaintances of Miss Priscilla Lyster of the Seigniory, are sorry to hear of her serious illness.

Mr. Wm. M. Conlin who left here in April for the West died of heart-failure on Oct. 6th at Outlook, Sask. He had taken up a homestead, and had been on his way to it when he was taken ill and his son was sent for to Rosetown, Sask., but too late to see his father alive, he leaves a wife, three sons and five daughters.


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


## SUPERIOR COURT.

Province of Quebec, District of Terrebonne } No. 149
(Ste. Scholastique.)
"Under the Winding Up Act."
In Re
THE CALUMET MINING & MILLING GRAPHITE COMPANY
In liquidation.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

On Saturday, the 22nd day of Oct. instant, 1910, at the Court House at Ste. Scholastique, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, or so soon hereafter as Counsel can be heard, Mr. Amedee Lamarche, Liquidator of the said Company, will present to the Court a petition to have his memo of costs, fees and disbursements taxed, as ordered by this Honourable Court, by judgment of the 4th of October, 1910, and if you have any objection to the taxation of his memo, a copy of which is deposited for inspection, in his office, Room 57, Liverpool & London & Globe Insurance Building, 112 St. James Street, in the City and District of Montreal, you will have to urge the same in Court there and then.

A. LAMARCHE,
October 5th, 1910 Liquidator.

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## PULLIC NOTICE.

RE: THOMAS H. KEOGH of St. Canute, County of Two-Mountains, District of Terrebonne, Yeoman
Deceased.

All parties having claims against the Estate of the said Thomas H. Keogh, as also, those owing anything to the same, are requested to fyle their accounts with, or pay, to the undersigned, between now and the Twelfth day of November next (1910), at the residence of Edward Hird, at St. Canute aforesaid.

ELEANOR H. HIRD,
Testamentary Executrix.

---


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


## Canadian Northern

ARRIVAL and DEPARTURE of train at Lachute is as follows:—

GOING WEST.

No. 33. Passenger Daily due at Lachute at 11.02 a.m.

GOING EAST.

No. 32. Mixed Daily except Sunday due at Lachute at 3.27 p.m.

GUY TOMBS, G. P. & P. A.
C. W. GLENN, Agt. Lachute.

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Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA



# SPECIAL DISCOUNT SALE.
# GREAT BARGAINS.

AT COST AND FOR CASH ONLY.

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

H. PAQUIN, S. Philippe



## The Place to Buy



Your Flour, Feed and Grain, at the most reasonable prices is at WM. J. BOYD'S, at his new store just opened on the Main Street, where you may always depend on getting the very best that's going. Give us a trial order and we will guarantee you prompt service and courteous treatment alike for any order, be it large or small.

WM. J. BOYD.



It pays to
## LOOK AHEAD

We have just received Samples of some very Handsome Toilet Sets, (Brush, Comb and Mirror complete, in pretty silk-lined case), beautifully mounted in silver, bronze and enamel. Most suitable Christmas Gifts, fit for the boudoir of a queen.

We are giving away these Magnificent Sets as Premiums. Drop in and look at them where they are displayed in our newly stocked Premium Show Case, which contains many other useful articles.

NOW IS THE TIME TO BEGIN and save up your Tickets in order to secure these goods for Christmas.

BEGIN TO-DAY.

**Hardie & Co.**

General Merchants, Brownsburg, P. Q.



# LACHUTE MARBLE & GRANITE WORKS

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# False Love and True

I.

It was not every day that anyone from the old country visited the mining camp of Boroo, which lay in one of the most desolate districts in North America, so when a stranger rode up, threw himself upon the hospitality of the camp for a space, and talked of London and the coming dissolution of Parliament, and finally produced a copy of a daily paper only six weeks old, the entire community took him to its bosom and made much of him, even to the length of offering—for a fair consideration—to let him join with them instead of going farther afield, possibly to fare worse.

The newspaper passed from hand to hand, many a one, only known there by some rough nickname, feeling a pain keen as a knife go through his heart at the chance mention of some dear relative or friend in its columns.

One man saw an account of a marriage set forth there, and for a moment his eyes grew dim, and all seemed dark for evermore. The bride was a girl he had loved for many a long day, and for whose sake he had worked late and early in the vain hope of making enough money to win her for his wife.

Another man alighted by chance on the "Legal Notices," and his eyes were arrested by the name which of all others was best known to him, for it had been his own until he tumbled into rather a worse scrape than usual, and had to clear out until the trouble had blown over.

In the camp he was called "Tom Matheson," and the advertisement ran as follows:—

Five hundred pounds reward for information as to the present address of Thomas Matheson, nephew of the late Matheson Temple, Esq., of Rockhaven, whose (conditional) heir he is. A similar sum will likewise be paid for satisfactory proof of his death. For further particulars apply Messrs. Grey and Sons, Solicitors, Bedford Row London, W. C.

Heir to Matheson Temple! The very suggestion of such a thing almost drove him crazy with excitement. His hand shook and his face whitened and flushed alternately as he read the paragraph over and over again.

"Why, Tom, are you ill?" asked a very pretty dark girl, as she came and peeped over his shoulder. "You look so pale and queer!"

With a shout he sprang to his feet, eyes blazing with fury lest she should have found out his secret. Why he should still have wished to preserve it from her even he himself could not have explained just then, but the feeling was there very strongly indeed, so he crushed the paper up into a shapeless ball and asked her gruffly what she wanted.

She looked at him with half-frightened eyes, and sighed. Already she, the beauty of Boroo Camp, realized what a bitter mistake she had made in choosing this man for her husband. She had had the pick of every man there and perhaps had chosen the very worst.

His state of mind bordered on frenzy. Old Matheson Temple was a millionaire. What were the conditions of the heirship? Tom's conscience warned him not to build too much upon being able to fulfil them until he knew more. If the conditions had anything to do with a spotless reputation or a good character, then he might as well never apply for it. Few men had a worse record than he, if any of those keen-eyed lawyers chose to stir up the muddy waters of his past life.

He could not rest until he knew more—he must get away at once to the nearest town and wire for particulars.

An hour later he was off, vaguely pointing to a death in the obituary column (that of a lady he had never seen or heard of in his life), claiming her for a near relative. "I may have come into money at her death," he said. "I must find out at once."

At the nearest telegraph station he cabled to the solicitors, "Can send you Matheson's address on learning conditions of legacy," and presently came the reply:—

"Left sole heir to a million of money if he marries or offers to marry, Ermyntrude Dallas, his late uncle's adopted daughter, within one year of his uncle's death. If he fails to do this the money and the same conditions apply to Richard Temple."

The paper dropped from Tom's hand on to the floor, and he stood staring at it like a man suddenly bereft of reason.

Only six months ago he could have fulfilled that condition; now he had put a millstone round his own neck—he had married an ignorant, pretty girl, the belle of the camp, and was already tired of her, ever before he knew that his short-lived infatuation was to cost him a million of money.

His silence was infinitely more terrible than the most violent language would have been; his very soul was reviling his pretty young wife, Nellie. He would have welcomed any death for her, if only it left him free to earn that legacy. Money—a million of money, all his—with a lovely young wife into the bargain, a witty, clever, attractive girl, one he had always cast longing eyes upon, and then hated because she did not favor him!

In sullen passion he rode back to the camp, where the sight of his wife threw him into such a fury that, if it had not been for the knowledge that his fellow-miners would lynch him if he injured her, he might have killed her there and then.

He was questioned as to the result of his journey, but made no verbal reply; his scowling face told its own tale.

He must go on to the end of his life earning a hard livelihood by the sweat of his brow, chained to an illiterate creature who could only with difficulty read and write. Oh! it was intolerable. And Richard Temple, the cousin whom from early boyhood he had hated and feared more than anyone else in the world, would step in and carry off the double prize.

"No, he sha'n't; I'll be shot if he does!" he muttered, as he swallowed down raw, fiery whiskey in dangerous quantities. "There's one way out, and I'll take it. Ermyntrude Dallas and the million of money shall be mine."

Very carefully and cunning did he arrange his plans, and they began with making a great show of affection for Nellie.

His first idea of running away and leaving her was soon put aside as far too risky for the great stake he had in view.

In the first place women were scarce at the camp, and wherever that is the case they are thought much of, and find a champion in every man they meet.

Nellie was a great favorite, and if he deserted her they would go hot upon his track, and then woe betide him! Besides, he knew—who better?—that some of those rough miners belonged to his own rank of life in far-off England. Sooner or later someone would turn up and bring Nellie on the tapis. That would snatch the money away from him with a vengeance and land him in jail for bigamy or fraud.

No; there was a better way out of it than that. Dead men tell no tales, and, once clear of Boroo, he did not mean any ghost from the past to rise up and haunt him.

He began to complain of feeling ill—declared that the work was too hard for him—said if he could sell his share he'd make tracks for a time and set up a store.

The new-comer eagerly snapped at the chance, and the business was soon arranged.

All Tom's belongings were turned into cash, then he and Nellie set off in a borrowed cart which was to be left at an inn at the nearest town, until its owner could ride over and fetch it back.

That owner was a good-looking young man named Jack Denton, of the same class in life as Nellie herself sprang from, and he had always loved her. That she had married Matheson instead of himself was something he had never got over.

Now that she was passing out of his life for ever the wrench was something that he could hardly bear. He did everything he could, though, to help her, and it was when Tom Matheson said, in answer to a question, that he and Nellie could walk to the town—it wouldn't kill either of them—that Jack offered to drive them there.

Tom rather quickly declined, then said he'd borrow the buggy and leave it at the Stars and Stripes; but it only held two comfortably, and Jack couldn't spare two days just for the pleasure of driving them over. So they set off alone and twenty miles farther on, on the darkest and dreariest bit of the road, when Nellie had the reins, Tom suddenly struck her a heavy blow with a loaded stick on the back of her head, and another and another; then, with a fiendish brutality, dragged her lifeless body to the plantation of pines at the left side of the road, hid it as well as he could in the heavy undergrowth then entered the buggy again, and drove on to the Stars and Stripes—free, and safe to win the million of money.

II.

"He's a remarkably fine young fellow," said Mr. Dallas emphatically, "and I command you to accept him, Ermyntrude. I fail to see what any girl could want more. Tom Matheson is young, handsome, full of life and vigor, has a million of money, and, as he truly says has adored you all his life."

"Father, I cannot marry him, because I love Richard Temple," replied the girl, in a low tone, which vibrated with the intensity of emotion, "and I have a strange prejudice against Tom. Years ago I tried to like him, when as children we played together at the Grange. He is cruel and deceitful. I—I cannot marry him."

"Then my curse be upon you," said her father, fiercely. "I absolutely forbid you to have any further communication with Richard Temple, and I command you to marry Tom Matheson. What is more, I'll make you do it."

"This is a free country. Even you cannot make me marry against my will," said Ermyntrude, with a flash of spirit. "You may prevent my marrying the man I love, but no power on earth shall force me to marry Tom Matheson."

"We shall see," was the reply. "He has asked my permission to speak to you alone to-night, and I have given it. I am a ruined man—everything has turned out unfortunately. Unless you marry this young fellow and prop up the pillars of our falling house, we—I, your mother, and the boys—will all be sold up and become absolute beggars."

The girl sighed deeply. The picture was not exaggerated, but the simple truth; only her father neglected to add that all that dreadful state of their affairs had been brought about by his own wilful extravagance and heavy gambling—the probability being that, if Ermyntrude married a millionaire who set her father straight on the wedding day, he would tumble into quite as deep a pit in the near future.

Then Richard Temple came to make one last final effort to gain the girl he loved, and his own happiness.

"Sir," he said to Mr. Dallas, "you don't know the kind of man Tom Matheson is, or you would never dream of letting him wed your innocent daughter. He may have changed, certainly, during the three years he has been away, but——"

"I will not hear a word. You are a pretty fellow to find fault with a man behind his back—a relative too," broke in Mr. Dallas; but Richard Temple replied quietly:—

"He is no relative of mine, though we were both equally related to Matheson Temple. As for speaking behind his back, pray summon him here to hear all I have to say. I have already warned him that if he persisted in his suit to Ermyntrude I should tell you the cause of his having to leave England so hurriedly three years ago."

"I will not listen. He is my chosen son-in-law; now go," replied the elder man, angrily and hurriedly, and Richard Temple bowed gravely and left the house.

Two hours later Tom Matheson was shown in.

"You know just why I've come, my dear," he began, insolently. "The love you rejected five years ago you will now receive differently. By the terms of my uncle's will you are to marry me——"

"Fortunately, no woman can be bound by a dead man's will," replied the girl, quietly. "My answer is the same as it was five years ago—I cannot marry you."

"Do you know that your father sold you to my uncle?" said Tom. "Do you know that your father was private secretary to Matheson Temple and forged his employer's name to a cheque—that my uncle was going to prosecute him and called at his house to tell him so? He saw you, Ermyntrude, and in you, a child of eight, he seemed to find again his only child, dead many years before. You went to him and gave him a kiss, and chatted to him, and by the time your father appeared, shaken, white, and ill with the knowledge of his guilty deed, he had made up his mind to take you in settlement of the offence. Your father agreed, and the bargain is here set down in writing. There is his IOU for five thousand pounds also. I—yes, unless you marry me I shall take proceedings to recover that money at once."

"Oh, no; it cannot be true," she wailed, and yet, even as she spoke, she knew it must be, for certain dim memories came back to her which until then she had forgotten. "You will have mercy—my mother is ill—any shock would have a fatal effect."

"I make no terms unless you marry me," was the fixed answer, and she went out heavily.

"It must be 'Yes,'" she murmured, faintly; "but, oh, Heaven, save me! It will be worse than the bitterness of death to become your wife."

III.

"Yes, certainly you have fulfilled the conditions, Mr. Matheson, and we congratulate you," said the lawyers, as they shook their client by the hand; "you are a very fortunate man. I—did you contemplate doing anything for Mr. Temple, may we ask? As things are, you get all. You might like to offer him a lump sum—or an allowance——"

"Not one farthing," was the reply.

"Hem!" coughed the lawyers disapprovingly. "Not, sir, that he knew we should speak to you on the subject. In fact, so sure was he that he had only himself to depend upon that he is already in America—prospecting, I believe, for gold mines——"

Tom started and flushed guiltily. "More fool he," he growled. "I've seen something of that in my time, but it's all a delusion. What part has he gone to?"

"We had a line from him only to-day," replied the senior partner; "he is buying a share in a mine at a place with the outlandish name of Boroo, which he describes as being 'behind Klondike.'"

Tom gulped down something between a groan and an oath. As he rose up hastily and took his leave, he wished a thousand times that he had offered Temple a start in some profession in his own country, or even an allowance.

Next day he was almost himself again, and particularly disagreeable to everyone he came in contact with.

He hardly knew whether it was love or hate he felt for Ermyntrude, only he had a savage delight in showing his power over her, and so, as she resolutely refused to let him kiss her, and kept him at a distance in spite of the engagement between them, he suddenly tightened the rein and insisted on an early marriage.

In vain she tried to hold out for the original date—all were against her. Tom had promised her father an allowance from the date of the wedding, and that made him eager in his future son-in-law's cause, and as usual the girl had to give way; where she had sacrificed so much a few weeks sooner or later could make little difference.

They were so poor—they wanted money so badly—it was the wickedest nonsense for anyone to pretend not to care for money. It seemed to Ermyntrude, in those dark, wretched days of misery, that, so far as earth was concerned, plenty of money was the only thing that mattered. She had beauty, but what good had it ever done her? She loved and was loved; but love had only broken her heart.

The doctors said her mother was dying—nothing could save her but entire absence of worry, and a long change in some foreign land.

Her father groaned aloud as he put his hands in his empty pockets—her brothers and sisters all looked to her to save the family from utter ruin. How could she help herself? That was why she gave in at last and named an early date for the wedding.

It was within two days of that date that Richard Temple walked in just at twilight and catching her in his arms kissed her fondly—passionately.

"Don't, Dick, don't!" she cried brokenly. "In two days I shall be his wife."

"In two days you will be my wife, dearest," he replied, kissing her again, and as she gazed at him in startled wonder her father entered the room and a fierce growl rose to his lips.

"You back again, Temple, like a bad penny?" he cried, insolently. "Well, you are just in time to be present at Ermyntrude's wedding."

"As I shall be the bridegroom—yes, I shall be in time," was the quiet reply.

"Confound you, no," broke in Mr. Dallas, bitterly. "She is to marry Tom Matheson, the millionaire, old Temple's heir, and I've had quite enough trouble over it already, so don't you try and upset things. You are the last man in the world I'd give her to."

"And yet," said Temple, quietly, "it is I who am my uncle's heir—I who am a millionaire. Tom Matheson has not one shilling in the whole world."

"Oh, Dick, is it true?" gasped Ermyntrude, as she lifted her head from his breast. "You would not play with me—you would not torture me!"

Mr. Dallas's face suddenly whitened. Suppose anything cropped up to make this thing possible, why then he had simply ruined himself and all his hopes of gain.

"Speak!" he muttered, hoarsely. "Is—is Tom dead?"

"No; but he was a married man before my uncle died," was the reply, "and that, of course, precluded his chance of heirship. I should say twice a married man, for at the time he ran away from London having embezzled heavily from his employer, he left a wife behind him—she was a pretty chorus girl from the Frivolity, and only died three months ago. In the meantime, and during her lifetime, he married a second time, a girl named Nellie Ryley, out West at Boroo. When the news of this legacy came to him he attempted to murder her, and left her for dead in a pine wood on the banks of the St. Lawrence.

"She was found, and life coaxed slowly back to the poor girl by the man who loved her most, one Jack Denton by name. Fate is a curious thing; it led me straight from here to Boroo. I identified Tom from a chance snapshot taken out there by the man who bought his claim, just as he set out with his wife to come home."

"I've—I've said a few foolish things, Dick," gasped Dallas, mopping his brow, wet with agitation "but I didn't mean them. If this tale's true, Tom is a blackguard and I'd rather you had my daughter after all. I suppose you can prove what you say!"

"It is proved," was the reply. "Tom was arrested an hour ago; he is in Wilkley Jail at the present moment on a charge of the attempted murder of Nellie Ryley, who, by the b- is now Mrs. Jack Denton. Denton married her directly he found out that her first marriage was null and void."

Then, as Dallas rushed out to find out the latest particulars of the case, Richard Temple took Ermyntrude in his arms again.

"After the darkness comes light," he whispered, "after the storm peace. The inheritance is mine, but without you it would be valueless. Tell me you will marry me, darling."

"Oh, Dick," she replied, "what a very unnecessary question!"—London Tit-Bits.






# HOME

## MEATS.

Delicious Veal—Get a veal steak about one-half an inch thick, and cut into pieces just large enough for one service. If parts of it seem stringy fasten together with a sharp toothpick. Dip veal first in beaten egg, then roll in seasoned breadcrumbs. Have an iron spider piping hot, with about a quarter of an inch of hot fat in the bottom. Fry the veal quickly on both sides until a light brown, then pour milk in the spider till it comes almost to the top of the veal. Cover tightly and place in slow oven for about one hour. The last fifteen minutes remove lid, so the veal will be crisp. Prepared in this way veal is as tender and delicious as spring chicken, and may be cut with a fork. One pound of veal will serve four persons bountifully.

Baked Hash.—Peel raw potatoes and slice them in a baking dish, putting a layer of leftovers of roast beef between each layer of potatoes. Continue until beef roast is used up, then pour over the gravy from the roast. Bake in oven.

Fried Chicken.—Dip in flour; fry in hot lard as brown as you wish. Put steamer over kettle of boiling water. As each piece browns remove to steamer, cover tightly and steam from one-half to three-quarters of an hour. Whether you fry one or many chickens it will be quicker and easier, and if frying does not thoroughly cook it, the steaming will finish it, and they will not be dry or hard, but juicy and delicious.

Sausage.—Cook breakfast sausage in hot water ten minutes before frying, and they will be more tender, and are sure to get cooked clear through.

## TASTY DESSERTS.

Iced Coffee.—To four cups of clear, strong coffee add two cups of scalded milk and one-half cup sugar. Mix well, cool, and place on or near the ice. To serve, pour over shaved ice in glasses.

Watermelon Punch.—Materials: Two quarts watermelon, sugar to taste, and one-half of a cup of sherry. Chop the watermelon coarsely, then add sugar as desired. Let stand one hour, then add the sherry and freeze to the mushy stage. Make a bowl, using one-half of the watermelon rind. With a fancy cutter scallop it around the edge. Chill this bowl. When ready to serve fill the bowl with the frozen mixture and serve at the table in punch cups.

Rhubarb Marmalade.—Slice two quarts rhubarb, sprinkle over it three pints of sugar, let stand over night; add juice of two oranges, grated rind of one, one cupful of chopped raisins; boil until thick, pour into tumblers.

Four and Four.—Four lemons, four bananas, four oranges, four cupfuls of sugar, four cupfuls water, overripe bananas, mashed juice of oranges and lemons, frozen together as frappe.

Fruit Conserve.—Two boxes raspberries, boil and strain; two boxes red currants, boil and strain; two oranges, peel and all, chopped fine; one-quarter pound blanched almonds, chopped; one cup seeded raisins, chopped; one cup sugar; one cup of pulp. Boil fifteen minutes. Put in jelly glasses. Serve with meat.

## EGGS.

Eggs au Gratin.—Cut hard boiled eggs into rings, place in a buttered pudding dish, and pour over white sauce. Season with grated cheese, chopped parsley, and celery. Cover with buttered crumbs and bake until brown.

Eggs a la Benedictine.—On a hot plate place a slice of crisp toast cut rather thick; on the toast a very thin slice of broiled ham; on the ham a poached egg. Pour over it all a cup of Hollandaise sauce and crown it with a half teaspoonful of finely cut truffles. Add a tablespoonful of tomato catsup to make a narrow border around the Hollandaise sauce.

Omelet for Breakfast. — Three eggs, three dessertspoons of flour, three dessertspoons of milk, one half teaspoon baking powder. Beat yolks of eggs light, add milk, then flour, to which has been added the baking powder; stir all briskly. Beat the whites of eggs to a stiff froth and fold in gently. Heat a cast iron frying pan, then butter it well. Put in omelet and watch carefully until well browned; then with a pancake turner, turn and brown on other side. Can be placed in a hot oven instead of turning.

## VEGETABLES.

Green Tomato Mincemeat.—To a peck of green tomatoes; chop fine, squeeze and drain off juice. Cover with hot water and two tablespoonfuls of salt. Boil a few minutes, then drain off. Do this three times, then add one-half peck of chopped apples, three pounds of yellow sugar, one cupful of vinegar, one cupful of chopped suet, two tablespoonfuls of cinnamon, one tablespoonful of cloves and one nutmeg, one pound of raisins, and one pound of currants. Then boil till apples are done. Can in fruit cans and seal tight.

Cabbage Without Odor.—Cut cabbage into quarters and remove the core. Put the four pieces into a pot of violently boiling water, dropping in one at a time gently so as not to stop the boiling. Cover with a plate or weight to keep cabbage under water, add a pinch of soda, some salt and boil rapidly for twenty-five minutes. Put the cabbage in a colander and press the water out and cut it up. Season with vinegar or cover with a white sauce.

## VALUABLE HINTS.

Add chopped dates to an orange cornstarch pudding. It is delicious.

When choosing beef press it with the thumb, and if it rises quickly it is of good quality.

To stop bleeding of the nose a teaspoonful of turpentine should be drawn into the nostrils.

Stubborn stains on linen may be removed by repeated application of salt and lemon juice.

A single drop of oil of lime on the tongue of a common stone will be a first-class bait for rats.

A good thing for sleeplessness caused by derangement of the nervous system is a dish of baked onions.

To clean earthenware sinks rub the stained parts with a mixture of powdered heartstone and pare.

When trying to iron out the tie wrinkles, have a care that you do not scorch out someone's nature.

To preserve brass bedsteads rub them with a little sweet oil and a cloth, afterwards polish with a leather.

When washing fine flannel, add a little powdered borax to the pailful of water. This keeps the flannels soft.

When white spots are made on polished furniture by the spilling of hot or cold water, apply camphor at once and it will bring back the natural color. This has been tried and found good.

# ST. VITUS DANCE

## Striking Example of Its Cure by the Tonic Treatment.

St. Vitus dance is the commonest m of nervous trouble which af- ts children, because of the great mands made on the body by wth and development, and there ld added strain caused by study. is when these demands become great that they impoverish the od, and the nerves fail to receive ir full supply of nourishment, t the nervous debility which ds to St. Vitus dance.

The remarkable success of Dr. lliams' Pink Pills in curing St. us dance should lead parents to e their children this great blood- lding medicine at the first signs the approach of the disease. Pa- listlessness, inattention, rest- ness and irritability are all mptoms which early show that the od and nerves are failing to meet demands made upon them. Mrs. Winters, Virden, Man., says: hen my little girl was six years she was attacked with scarla- , which was followed by St. Vi- dance. Her limbs would jerk twitch. Her speech became cted, and at last she became so that she could scarcely walk, we hardly dared trust her e. She was under the care of a or, but in spite of this was dily growing worse, and we ed that we would lost her. As Williams' Pink Pills had cured older sister of anaemia I de- d to try them again. After the of a few boxes, to our great we found they were helping and in the course of a few s more her power of speech returned, and she could walk go about as well as any chil l, she has been well and heal- since. When illness comes to one of our family now, we r call in a doctor, but simply Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and never disappoint us."

ld by all medicine dealers or ail at 50 cents a box or six s for $2.50 from The Dr. Wil- Medicine Co., Brockville,

ou don't seem to print the re- of the races." "Yes we do," the editor of the Plunkville dium. "We have all the ruptcy news."

## OD NEWS FOR THE DEAF.

celebrated New York Aurist been selected to demonstrate f people that deafness is a and can be rapidly and cured in your own home. proposes to prove this fact nding to any person having le with their ears a trial ment of his new method ab- ly free. We advise all peo- ho have trouble with their o immediately address Dr. rd Gardener, Suite 914, No. est Thirty-third street, New City, and we wish to assure that they will receive by re- mail, absolutely free, a l Treatment."

tistic temperament," it's n the east. Out west it's "bughouse."

**RTAIN METHOD** for curing cramps, ea and dysentery is by using ller." This medicine has sustained best reputation for over 60 years. ubstitutes, there is but one "Pain- Perry Davis"—25c. and 50c.

s eyes are now made with erfection that even the wear- unable to see through the ion.

only necessary to read the onials to be convinced that ay's Corn Cure is unequal- the removal of corns, warts, is a complete extinguisher.

wouldn't watered silk make tory bathing suits?

**Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, Etc.**

## SORRY.

e leader of a band, jocular- en of in the locality as "the n seven different counties," nce came a man with a re- hat the band play at a cou- neral. "Is it a military fu- asked the leader. "Not was the reply. "My cou- no military man; in fact, never interested in matters . Nevertheless, it was his wish that your band should his funeral." The leader rprised and flattered. "Is ?" he asked. "Yes," re- the other. "He said that ed everybody in the place rry that he died."

**ularity**

bowels is an absolute neces- good health. Unless the matter from the food which there is got rid of at least lay, it decays and poisons the ody, causing biliousness, indi- and sick headaches. Salts er harsh mineral purgatives the delicate lining of the Dr. Morse's Indian Root ntirely vegetable—regulate els effectively without weak- ickening or griping. Use

**Dr. Morse's an Root Pills**

### Ingratitude.

"You remember dat guy, Jim Burke?" asked an irate Bowery denizen. "He's dat stiff dat's doin' time up der river —Sing Sing—burglary—ten years. Well you know all I done for dat stiff. When he was pinched didn't I put up der coin fer der lawyers? Didn't I pay der witnesses? Sure I did. De odder day I t'inks I'll just go an' see dat mutt just t' leave him know his friend ain't tied de can on 'im. So I drives out to de jail an' goes into de warden's office, an' he says I gotter send me card in. Me card! D'ye get dat! Well, anyway, I writes me name on a piece o' paper, an' a guy takes it in to Jim Burke, an' what d' you t'ink dat stiff tells dat guy to tell me?"

"I've no idea," said the listener.

"He tells him," concluded the angry one, "t' tell me dat he ain't in!"—Success Magazine.

### Women in a Sailboat.

There is just one place on a sailboat for women. That is the cockpit. Remember that and keep them there, even if it takes a somewhat pointed request. The average woman on a boat is not happy unless she is taking risks by sitting out on deck or on top of the cabin or going forward of the mast. Warn her and she laughs at you. She does not know that she is endangering herself. Less than a year ago I saw two women knocked overboard in a heavy sea because they insisted on sitting on top of the cabin despite the protests of the man who was sailing the boat. He himself was a greenhorn and let his boat jibe, the boom clearing the top of the cabin before any one could say Jack Robinson. —Outing.

### Had a Better Story.

"Did you see the account of that flash of lightning that burned the hair from a boy's head without otherwise hurting him?"

"I did," answered the cheerful liar, "and I was pained to note the incompleteness of the story. Now, I happen to know of a case that is really remarkable. The lightning entered a barber's shop and not only undertook the task of singeing a man's hair, but it rung up the proper amount on the cash register."

### Fear of Revenge.

"Why are you crying, my little man?"

"Cos I don't want to go to school."

"But why not?"

"Cos sister jilted the schoolmaster last night!"—London Opinion.


**Shiloh's Cure**

quickly stops coughs, cures colds, heals the throat and lungs - - - 25 cents.


## COLONIAL VIRGINIA.

### The Haughty Planters Were Fierce Foes of Royal Tyranny.

In no part of the world were social distinctions more rigidly defined than in colonial Virginia. The founders of that colony stepped from the brilliant court of Elizabeth into the forests of Virginia. The lord-proprietor transported to his estate a little army of gentlemen and indentured servants, and afterward came the negro slave. Each formed a class apart from the others, and almost at once there was created a quasi system of aristocracy.

The proprietor obligated himself to protect his tenants from the Indians. They in turn agreed to follow him to battle, precisely the system inaugurated by William the Conqueror for the military defense of his realm. His environment naturally bred certain habits of command, fostered a capacity for directing the efforts of others and imposed a sense of responsibility upon the planter for the lives that were in his keeping.

Above all else the planter jealously guarded his rights as an English freeman. When liberty languished in England the Virginian sturdily resisted every aggression of royal tyrants. One husband, one wife, one home, one king, one God—this was the planter's creed. But he reserved the right to renounce a monarch who violated the ancient compact between king and people. No other people numerically as unimportant as that group of Virginia settlers has given to humanity so many statesmen, soldiers, orators, patriots and philosophers.—Everybody's Magazine.

### Baring the Feet at Worship.

In India Hindoos and Mussulmans alike wear both sandals and shoes (slippers) and the latter boots also, but the invariable rule is to remove them after entering a private house just when stepping on to the mat or carpet on which the visitor takes his seat. They must be cast off, the right boot or shoe first, before the worshiper enters a temple or mosque, and it is still regarded as an absolute profanation to attempt to enter either fully shod. But the domestic habit arose out of its obvious propriety, and the religious ritual of "the shoes of the faithful," now and for centuries past observed throughout Islam, can be demonstrated to have been dictated by, if indeed it be not derived directly from, the universal social etiquette of the east.

Can millionaires be put down among the popular airs of the day?

When we hear a man howling for justice we wonder what jail he would land in if he got it.

And we once heard of a man who wrote a book on "How to Get Rich" who had actually done it himself.

A quick way to remove the taint from other people's money is to get your own hands on it.

## DEATH AFTER A SCRATCH.

Morris Quatzam, an eleven-year-old Windsor boy, fell off his bicycle and scratched his wrist. He thought nothing of the injury, but blood poison set in and he is dead.

Such incidents as these—by no means infrequent—ought to make people realize the danger that may lie even in the smallest flesh wound.

Take a simple illustration. When a knife, a rusty needle, a splinter of dirty wood, a barbed wire fence, or a thorn, scratches the hand, the latter is inoculated with germs, of which the air about us is full. Directly these germs are introduced through the breach in the skin, a battle royal ensues between them, and certain organisms in our blood.

The way to avoid serious results is to cleanse the wound and apply Zam-Buk. Zam-Buk is a powerful, yet painless germ-killer, and when applied to the broken skin is absorbed into the tissue, instantly destroying the germs that spread disease and inflammation.

Zam-Buk must not be confused with ordinary ointments. Zam-Buk is a unique preparation, possessing antiseptic, soothing and healing qualities that are not to be found together in any other preparation. It is not only a unique healing balm, but it is also a skin food. For all skin diseases and injuries—cuts, bruises, burns, eczema, chafing, ulcers, ringworm, etc., it is without equal. It is also used widely for piles, for which it may be regarded as a specific. All druggists and stores 50 cents a box, or Zam-Buk Co., Toronto, for price. Refuse harmful imitations.

## DETECTIVE WORK.

Scene, village Sunday school clergyman questioning a lot of small boys in a farming district.

Clergyman — "How did Jacob know that it was Joseph sending for him from Egypt?"

Small Boy (excitedly)—"He seed his name on the waggons."

Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator has the largest sale of any similar preparation sold in Canada. It always gives satisfaction by restoring health to the little folks.

## DISTRESSING.

"Bobby," said his mother, "sit up straight and don't tuck your napkin under your chin. I have told you hundreds of times——"

"There," exploded Tommy; "you've made me lose the count! I don't know now whether it is 256 or 356 times I have chewed this ham!"

**Minard's Liniment Cures Dandruff.**

## THE OLD, OLD CURE.

A moderately fond father discovered his young hopeful reading a dime novel.

"Unhand me, villain," the detected boy thundered, "or there will be bloodshed!"

"No," said the father grimly, tightening his hold on his son's collar. "Not bloodshed—woodshed."

Trial is Inexpensive.—To those who suffer from dyspepsia, indigestion, rheumatism or any ailment arising from derangement of the digestive system, a trial of Parmelee's Vegetable Pills is recommended, should the sufferer be unacquainted with them. The trial will be inexpensive and the result will be another customer for this excellent medicine. So effective is their action that many cures can certainly be traced to their use where other pills have proved ineffective.

## AS A REMINDER.

His Wife—"John, do you remember what took place just three years ago to-day?"

Her Husband—"What! Is this our wedding anniversary?"

His Wife—"N-no. Three years ago to-day you bought me a new hat."

**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

"A turtle is an animal that has tiles on its back, and puts its head into its mouth."

**Minard's Liniment for sale everywhere.**

## OPTIONAL.

Juvenile Jack had been taught to say a prayer each evening before retiring. In this prayer he asked a blessing for members of the family. One evening, however, he had been taken to his room following a display of temper. He had quarrelled with his sister and when his mother had rebuked him he became impudent and his father spanked him. After he had been undressed by his nurse he said his prayer, but omitted reference to members of the family.

"Aren't you going to ask a blessing for papa and mamma and sister?" the nurse inquired.

"No," said Jack, decisively, "I'm not. God can bless them if He wants to, but if He is a friend of mine, He won't."

Sometimes the only complimentary thing you can truthfully say of an acquaintance is: "He isn't any worse than other men."

## SOFT LANDING.

It was in 1920, and tramps were riding on the bumpers of airships.

"Boss," said the dusty pilgrim of the clouds, "if yer must t'row me off, would yer mind doing me one favor?"

"And what is that?" asked the aerial brakeman, gruffly.

"Why, drop me down on top of dat farmhouse shed where all dem rows of apple pies are cooling."

These Pills Cure Rheumatism.—To the many who suffer from rheumatism a trial of Parmelee's Vegetable Pills is recommended. They have pronounced action upon the liver and kidneys and by regulating the action of these organs act as an alternative in preventing the admixture of uric acid and blood that causes this painful disorder. They must be taken according to directions and used steadily and they will speedily give evidence of their beneficial effects.

## AN UNUSUAL OCCURRENCE.

Owlett—"I had an awful time thinking up an excuse to give my wife when I got home from the club last night."

Asoum—"Did she demand one?"

Owlett—"Of course; I got home so early it piqued her curiosity."


St. Joseph, Levis, July 14th, 1908.

MINARD'S LINIMENT CO., LIMITED.

GENTLEMEN,—I was badly kicked by my horse last May and after using several preparations on my leg nothing would do. My leg was black as jet. I was laid up in bed for a fortnight and could not walk. After using three bottles of your MINARD'S LINIMENT I was perfectly cured, so that I could start on the road.

JOS. DUBER,
Commercial Traveler.


## CONFIRMED.

Ethel (confidentially)—"Do you know Clara, that I had two offers of marriage last week?"

Clara (with enthusiasm)—"Oh, I am delighted, dear. Then the report is really true that your uncle left you his money?"

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

## LIVE AND LEARN.

Son (first trip in railroad diner)—"Pa, what is that ax in the end of the car for?"

Father—"Wait until they serve our steak, my boy, and you shall see."

**WE GIVE YOU A TIP!** Buy the genuine "The D. & L." Menthol Plasters. "D. & L." by putting up a substitute, take advantage of the great sale of principled manufacturers are trying to Lawrence Co.

Septimus—"How is your little girl, Mrs. Smith?" Mrs. Smith—"My little boy is quite well, I thank you." Septimus—"Oh, it's a boy, I knew it was one or the other."

**Minard's Liniment Relieves Neuralgia.**

## EXIT AND ENTER.

Exit the bonnet
Of genuine straw;
Enter the oyster,
Fried, scalloped or raw.

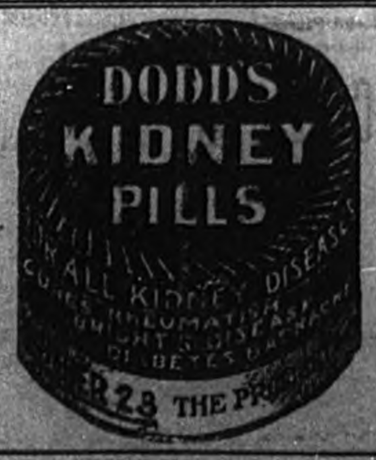
A Medicine for the Miner's Pack.—Prospectors and others going into the mining regions where doctors are few and drug stores not at all, should provide themselves with a supply of Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil. It will offset the effects of exposure, reduce sprains, and when taken internally will prevent and cure colds and sore throat, and as a lubricant will keep the muscles in good condition.

## AS HE SAW IT.

The jury room was hot and stuffy. All through the night, at intervals of half an hour, a ballot had been taken and no definite conclusion reached. The forenoon wore away, and on the forty-second ballot the vote stood as it stood since the exit from the court-room: Eleven—one.

When the foreman announced the result, the "one" man addressed the "eleven" in angry tones:

"Consarn you! You are the stubbornest men I ever saw."







A MARTYR TO HEADACHES?

**NA-DRU-CO HEADACHE WAFERS**

25c. a Box at your druggist's.
will make life comfortable for you again.
They relieve the worst headache in 30 minutes or less.
National Drug and Chemical Company of Canada, Limited. - - - - - Montreal. 31


### Stage Fun Unrehearsed.

Actors and actresses have a good deal of fun among themselves on the stage, though guying is strongly discountenanced by good managers. Generally the fun is quite impromptu, but sometimes a joke is carefully planned beforehand. Once, in a performance of "The Lady of the Lake," one of the principal actors—Roderick Dhu—was known to be in pecuniary difficulties. When Roderick gave the line, "I am Roderick Dhu," Fitz-James responded, "Yes, and your rent's due too."

A piece called "The Spy" was once produced. The early acts showed that it was going to be a dead failure. At a certain point a character had to rush on and shout, "Five hundred pounds for the Spy!" The author, who was concealed behind a rock, arose and cried, "It's yours — copyright, manuscript and parts!" That was the end of the performance.

### Artist and Social Worker.

Always keenly interested in social problems, Sir William Richmond, R.A., who opened an exhibition at Whitechapel, London, recently, has great ideals for transforming London into a beautiful city. The thanks of the public are due to him for his unceasing efforts to get the smoke nuisance of London stopped. He hates ugliness as much as he hates noise, and some time ago announced his intention of designing a motor-car on graceful lines, because he considered the motor-car of to-day a very ugly machine. The famous Academician was one of London's boy prodigies some fifty years ago, and often astonished his friends and relatives by cartooning them upon walls, doors, tables—upon anything, in fact, which would bear the mark of his pencil.

### Advertising.

Adversity has been the means of making many men famous, but advertising is still in the lead.


**Shiloh's Cure**

quickly stops coughs, cures colds, heals the throat and lungs. - - - 25 cents.

CANCER, Tumors, Lumps, etc. Internal and external, cured without pain by our home treatment. Write us before too late. Dr. Bellman Medical Co., Limited, Collingwood, Ont.

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

The Heart of a Piano is the Action. Insist on the
"OTTO HIGEL"
Piano Action

A GREAT DEMAND FOR
**PAPER STOCK**
WASTE PAPER OF ALL GRADES.
Also Rags, Iron, Metals, Rubbers, Etc.
E. PULLAN, Adelaide and Maud Sts., Toronto, Ont.
Phone for particulars. Main

WANTED—YOUNG MAN OR WOMAN IN every town to devote part time as our collector and representative. Salary and commissions. Canadian Home Journal, Toronto.

WANTED—SOUTH AFRICAN WARRANTS. Highest price paid. Write us for information. Fox & Ross, Stock Brokers, Scott St., Toronto.

$15 A WEEK AND EXPENSES FOR MAN or lady to travel and appoint agents for established house. State age and previous employment. Permanent. E. McGarvey, Mgr., 251 Wellington Street West, Toronto.

MUSIC TEACHERS—Students will find our stock of Piano, Vocal, Violin, Pipe or Reed Organ Music large and well selected. Choir and Chorus Music a specialty. Correspondence invited. Ashdown's Music Store, Dept. W., Toronto.



Cures Sprung Tendon, Collar and Saddle Galls

294 Manitoba Ave., Winnipeg, October 15th, 1908.

"I have used your Spavin Cure on sprung Tendon with good results and I can recommend it for Collar and Saddle Galls." J. H. Haslett.

**Kendall's Spavin Cure**

Is a blessing to farmers and stockmen. In the past 40 years, Kendall's Spavin Cure has literally saved millions of dollars for horse owners.

It is the one remedy that can always be depended upon to absolutely cure Spavin, Ringbone, Curb, Splint, Swellings and Lameness.

Never blisters, scars or turns the hair white. As good for man as for beast.

Keep Kendall's always handy. $1. a bottle—6 for $5. When you buy at your dealer's, get copy of our book "A Treatise On The Horse"—it's free—or write us

DR. B. J. KENDALL CO., Enosburg Falls, Vt.

We still want good men to sell Life Insurance for us. The work is pleasant and necessary — nowadays men want to know all they can about insurance. Our plans are the most liberal.

**GOOD MEN WANTED**

Our policies are easy to understand. If you would engage in a pleasing business and also make good money, write to-day for particulars.

The NATIONAL LIFE Assurance Company
Head Office, - Toronto

**Extraordinary Opportunity For Small Power Users**

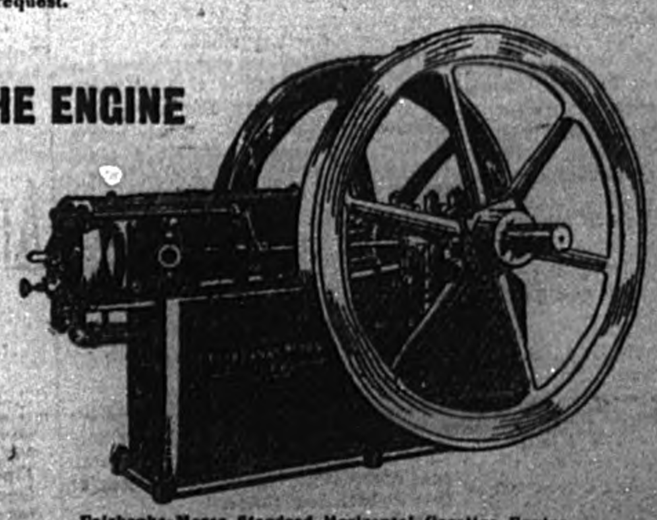
To purchase a High-Grade Gas Engine at wholesale prices. 400 Fairbanks-Morse Engines to be sold at once.

**THE REASON** We have had manufactured and have ready for delivery in anticipation of this year's Grain Elevator business in the West

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| 100— 5 | Horse Power | Engines | |
| 150— 8 | " | " | " |
| 100—10 | " | " | " |
| 50—12 | " | " | " |

Owing to the drought there will be little elevator building, and rather than carry them over another year we will sell them at a great reduction as long as they last as we haven't the room to carry them. Prices and Full Information on request.

**THE ENGINE**



Fairbanks-Morse Standard Horizontal Gasoline Engine.

Fairbanks-Morse Gas Engines are used all over the world, EIGHTY THOUSAND ENGINES having been sold up to date. The engines are the result of years of experience on all problems connected with Gas Engines Practice. No Company in the world has spent as much money as Fairbanks-Morse & Co. on experimental and development work in connection with every type of Gas Engines.

The many thousand in use to-day stand as a guarantee of the absolute correctness of the principles involved, the high class of workmanship, careful selection of materials, and the reliable and efficient service rendered by the finished machine.

A record like this is based solely upon recognized merit.

**YOUR OPPORTUNITY.** TEAR HERE.

The Canadian Fairbanks Co. W. P. CO.

Send me complete information and prices for your Special Offer of 400 Fairbanks-Morse Gasoline Engines. (State size required).

Name..... Address.....

**The Canadian Fairbanks Co., Limited**

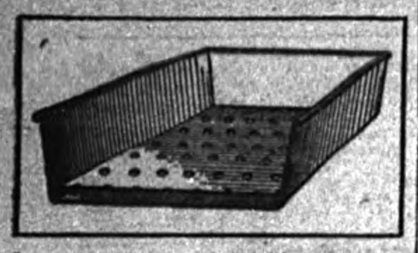
Fairbanks Scales—Fairbanks-Morse Gas Engines—Safes and Vaults.
Montreal, Toronto, St. John, N.B., Winnipeg, Calgary, Vancouver.

## KEEPS SUET FROM THE FIRE

**Improvement for the Broiling Pan Will Be Welcomed by the Modern Housewife.**

When broiling steak, chops or the like in a gas range, the suet that is tried out from the fatty part invariably catches fire. As a rule the fat is overheated and burns fiercely, and many efforts to put it out, when taken from the oven fail.

The accompanying illustration shows a very simple way to avoid this. In the pan used for broiling is placed a perforated false bottom, made out of black iron of any thickness. The edges are turned down, say one quarter of an inch, forming supports for the bottom. This false bottom should be nearly the same size as the pan. On large pans, of course, the bottom should be braced with strips of iron, to prevent warping from the heat.



Double-Bottomed Broiling Pan.

In service the suet melts, and runs down through the perforations to the bottom of the pan. No matter how hot the fire, the suet will not catch fire, as it is protected from the flames by the perforated bottom which acts like the screen of a miner's lamp. The bottom can easily be removed and cleaned and the suet in the pan be emptied out.—J. A. Bergstrom, in Scientific American.

## IN SERVING SARATOGA CHIPS

**Little Attention That Will Make Those Bought Taste Like Home Made —Poached Eggs.**

A woman famous for her cooking said to a friend recently: "We owe it to a Scotchman that our bought Saratoga chips taste home made. He told me that his mother put hers in a corn popper and shook them over a clear fire until hot to prevent them from getting soggy or burnt as when reheated in the oven. The potatoes are slightly salted before serving.

"One of my hostesses serves with boiled eggs what she calls 'sippets.' These are pieces of day old bread cut into strips three and a half inches long, a half inch wide, and a half inch thick, and friend like croutons in hot butter.

"The sippets are piled log cabin wise in a hollow square on a doily covered plate, are passed with the eggs, and are a much nicer accompaniment than bread or plain toast.

"The same hostess, serves poached eggs deliciously. Instead of putting each one on a piece of toast that is usually either hard or soggy, she cuts a circle of bread a little larger than the egg when poached. This she also fries like a couton, and in addition pours hot melted buter, seasoned with chopped parsley and paprica, over the egg when served."

### Gingered Apples.

Use about five pounds tart apples, five pounds of light brown sugar, two lemons sliced thin and about six ounces of preserved ginger cut in thin slices. Pare, core and cut the apples into pieces about ¾-inch. First, put the sugar in an enamel kettle with one cup cold water and let melt and skim it after boiling up, till it is clear; then put in the apples, one-half teaspoon salt, lemons and ginger, and boil till the apples look clear and yellow and rich. Put into pint or quart glass jars and seal as any preserves. This is very delicious to serve with meats and is good as a sort of relish with any meal, also good in bread and butter sandwiches. Of course any quantity of this may be made when one has plenty of apples, as it will keep good for years in properly sealed glass jars.

### Grape Marmalade.

Marmalade made of fox grapes is good. The grapes should be stripped from the stems and put in a wide-mouthed stone jar set in a deep pan of boiling water. Heat until the grapes begin to soften; then stir with a wooden spoon or paddle. When they are thoroughly crushed and broken, rub through a sieve, rejecting the seeds.

Measure the pulp and to every pint allow one-half pound of sugar. Put over the fire and boil for a half hour, stirring constantly. Put in sealed jars or jelly glasses.

### Corn Chowder.

Into a round-bottomed iron kettle, hung over a slow fire, put two slices of salt pork minced, one minced onion; fry till brown. Add six potatoes cut in cubes and water to more than cover. Boil 20 minutes. Add one quart milk, one spoonful of salt, two shakes of pepper, one can corn. Let boil. Add eight soda crackers. Let steam five minutes. Serve.

Substitute fresh corn in season. We often cook it over a gypsy fire in the back yard.


We bought far away too many Wash Goods this season, in Striped Chambrays and Ginghams. We are now clearing them off at 12½ cts. per yard, fast colors.

W. BANFORD & SON.



## A Positive Cure For Rheumatism



Rev. Father Morriscy

For many years, both during Father Morriscy's lifetime and since he passed away, his No. 7 Tablets have been curing many of the worst cases of rheumatism in Eastern Canada.

During his lifetime it became the custom, when people could not get relief from other sources, to consult Father Morriscy, and few indeed did so in vain. His standard prescription came to be called

**Father Morriscy's No. 7 Tablets**

and it can now be procured from any druggist or dealer in medicine.

No. 7 Tablets act directly on the kidneys, stimulating them so that they can remove from the blood all the Uric Acid, which alone causes the rheumatism. Two or three weeks' treatment cures ordinary cases, while with the worst chronic cases it seldom takes more than three or four boxes of No. 7 Tablets to thoroughly eradicate the rheumatism from the system.

In every case, right from the start, the sufferer gets relief from the torturing pains and aches.

We would be glad to refer you to one-time rheumatics, now well through taking Father Morriscy's No. 7 Tablets.

50c. a box—at your dealer's. 108

Father Morriscy Medicine Co., Ltd., - Chatham, N.B.


### 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

### Recipe for Waffles.

Take 1¾ cups of flour, three teaspoons of baking powder, half a teaspoon of salt, one tablespoon of melted butter, one cup of milk, two eggs. Mix and sift all ingredients, add the milk and yolks of eggs which have been well beaten, then the whites of the eggs, which have been beaten stiff.

The waffle iron, which should fit the range, should be well heated on both sides and thoroughly greased before iron is filled. In filling put tablespoonful of mixture near the center of the iron.

### Hard Times Steak.

Round steak, two inches thick, scant cup of flour pounded into steak on both sides. I use a porcelain plate to pound with. It takes about half an hour to pound in all the flour. Have frying pan very hot, with butter or suet, and fry steak on both sides a nice brown. Pour over steak a pint of water, cover and cook an hour. If water cooks out add more. When done it will be very tender and the gravy nicely thickened. Veal cooked in the some way is very nice.

### Potato Pie.

One cup butter creamed with two cups of sugar, four eggs, well beaten, one cup of milk, one cup of cold mashed potatoes, one cup chopped walnuts, three tablespoons each of different spices, half cup raisins, half cup currants, a little citron, two and a half coffee cups of flour, well mixed with two teaspoonfuls of baking powder. Cover with boiled frosting.

### Tomato Rarebit.

Fry about two tablespoonfuls of onion in butter size of an egg, add one quart of tomato juice. When boiling, stir in one-half pound of finely sliced cheese. When this is well mixed, add two broken eggs, salt and pepper. Let this cook until all ingredients are well mixed and the mass thickens. Serve hot on crackers or toast. This is delicious.

### Currant Water.

To two cupfuls of currants and one cupful red raspberries mashed add a cupful of cold water and bring to a simmer over the fire. Then strain, mix with a cupful of sirup made from sugar and water, boiled to the thread stage. Pour in three pints water and stand on the ice until cold.

### To Prevent Irons from Sticking.

Rub irons with a flannel soaked in kerosene oil. It will keep them free from rust and no starch will stick to them.

### Not a Flower.

Physician—I'm afraid you don't take enough outdoor exercise, madam.

Lady Patient—Nonsense! I catch cold every time I go out. I'm sick of this airbath foolishness.

Physician—But, my dear madam, you know a flower can't get along without air and sunshine.

Lady Patient—Oh, that's different A flower can't get along without feet, either.


## AUCTION SALE.

There will be sold by Public Auction at the residence of

JOSEPH H. BLAY,
Stonefield, Que.

on the Wm. Moran place, one mile North of Stonefield, on

THURSDAY, OCT. 27th, 1910,

Driving mare, 5 years old, 2 mares, one with foal, 10 milch cows, 2 two and half year heifers with calf, 3 one and half year heifers, 4 calves, 1 pig, 30 hens, 40 chickens, covered buggy, carriage, two-seated express, sulky 2 lumber wagons with box, tumbril cart, hay cart, pair cart wheels, 2 cutters, rack sleigh, set bob sleds, buggy pole, Dore seeder, McCormack binder, Disc harrow, spring tooth harrow, set iron harrows, set wooden harrows, stone boats, 2 horse rakes, Chatham fanner, plow, roller, straw cutter, hay fork and rope, grindstone, scythe and snathes, forks, shovels and crow bars, 2 sets buggy harness, cart harness, double harness, Buffalo robe, cross cut saws, buck saws, 3 log chains, 2 coolers, churn, 3 milk cans, cooley cans, milk pails, sap cans and spouts, 1000 bush. oats, 30 bush. buckwheat, quantity of potatoes, 50 tons hay, 20 tons straw, cornstalks, quantity of hard and soft wood lumber, cooking stove, box stove, heater, pipes, 1 Thomas organ, new 5 piece parlor set, sideboard, extension table, 8 dining chairs, bedroom set, 2 bedteads, hair cloth sofa, cupboards, kitchen tables and chairs, 240 lb. scales, hay steel-yards, quantity of firewood and many other articles too numerous to mention.

Sale to commence at 10 o'clock sharp.

Terms:—$10 and under cash, over that amount 12 months credit on furnishing approved joint notes. 5 per cent. off for cash.

Also the farm belonging to Mr. Blay, East half of Lot 13, Second Concession, Stonefield, containing about 50 acres with good house and outbuildings, well watered and in a high state of cultivation.

Terms made known on day of sale.

M. SMITH, Licensed Auctioneer.



## WELL DRILLING

Being equipped with the most modern machinery for drilling wells in all kinds of soil and rock, we are prepared to do your work promptly and satisfactorily at the least cost for first-class work. Estimates given on all kinds of water supplies for house, stock and factory purposes. All work will have our prompt and careful attention.

**The Standard Well and Water Supply Company**

Box E. Vankleek Hill, Ont.

TAYLOR BROS., Vankleek Hill, or D. L. TAYLOR, St. Andrews East, Que.



CASTORIA

Bears the Signature of

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Chas. H. Fletcher



## 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



## Professional & Commercial.

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. HUGH McCONNELL,
DENTIST
In Lachute every Friday and Saturday.
Montreal office,
528 St. Catherine St., West.

DR. A. W. STACKHOUSE,
SURGEON DENTIST.
opposite New Post Office.
Here Tuesday & Wednesday only.

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

DR. J. H. MASON,
Physician & Surgeon.
Main St., Lachute,
Office hours;—8 to 10 a.m., 1 to 3 p.m. and 7 to 9 p.m.

DR. HUGH. B. FRASER, B.A
Physician & Surgeon.
Brownsburg, Que.
Graduate of McGill Medical College.

"Lamothe & St. Jacques."
17 St. James, Montreal
J. L. St. JACQUES, L.L.L.,
ADVOCATE,
Office over Banford's Store.
Will be in Lachute every Saturday.

L. L. LEGAULT B.C.L.,
ADVOCATE,
Roby's Block.
Main St., LACHUTE.

DR. E. LAURIN,
VETERINARY-SURGEON,
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## Machinery!

That is a word commonly expressed to-day, but in our use of it we refer only to that product supplied by the

**International Harvester Machinery Co.**

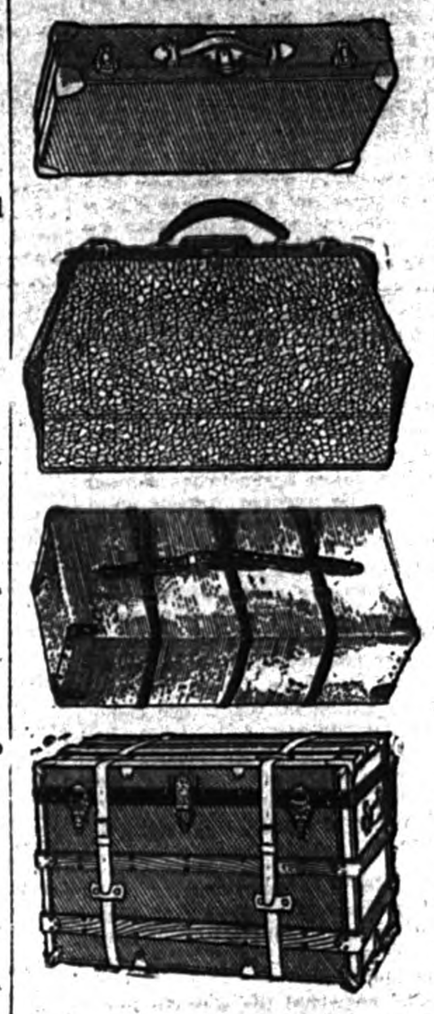
whose machines are recognized as the best on the market to-day.

We have also a fine assortment of Buggies which we are selling at prices to please.

W. Copeland,
Main St. Lachute.



# TRAVELLING BAGS



SUIT CASES AND TRAVELLING BAGS

These cuts represent a very varied assortment of Suit Cases and Club Bags which are now in stock. They are made in Grain, Plain and Alligator leathers also in imitation of several different kinds of leathers.

Telescope Cases made of Fibre and Canvas make very convenient satchels at a very low cost. They are in stock in all sizes.

TRUNKS! TRUNKS!

Trunks of all kinds to suit all purposes are in stock in all sizes. If you want a trunk, come here, and you will get the kind you want at the price you would like to pay.

**W. BERRY,** Main Street LACHUTE.



## THE PROVINCIAL BANK OF CANADA

*Incorporated by Act of Parliament, July* 1900.

| | |
|---|---|
| Capital authorized, | $2,000,000 00 |
| Capital Paid up, | $1,000,000 00 |
| Reserve Fund and Undivided Profits | $361,358 98 |

— BOARD OF DIRECTORS: —

PRESIDENT:—MR. H. LAPORTE, Ex-Mayor of Montreal, Director of Laporte, Martin & Co., Credit Foncier Franco-Canadien; VICE-PRESIDENT:—MR. W. F. CARSLEY, The Wholesale Firm of Carsley, Sons & Co.; Honorable LOUIS BEAUBIEN, Ex-Minister of Agriculture; Mr. G. M. BOSWORTH, Vice-President Canadian Pacific Railway; MR. ALPHONSE RACINE, of Alphonse Racine & Co.; DR. E. P. LACHAPELLE, City Controller Credit Foncier Franco-Canadien; MR. TANCREDE BIENVENU, General Manager.

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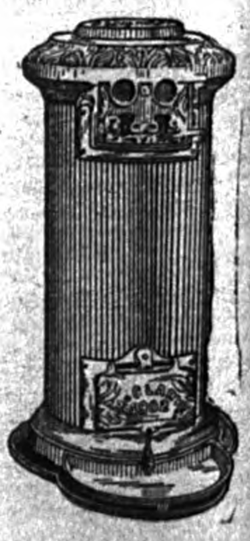
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## Who said Stoves?





T. McOuat & Son, Lachute.

# The Watchman,

## And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

VOL. XXXIV LACHUTE, FRIDAY, OCTOBER 28, 1910. NO. 40



## We Have Everything you Need

In the Tinsmithing line, and also a very large and well-assorted stock of Enamel and Agateware. Repairing is our Specialty. All work promptly and neatly executed.

We execute all orders for Tinsmithing, Plumbing & Roofing.

## W. S. McBRIDE.


A series of special meetings are being held in Hugh St. Hall, commencing on Saturday at 10 a.m., 3 p.m. and 7.30 p.m. Sunday 3 p.m. and 7 p.m. In the mornings Bible reading; Afternoons, open Ministry; Evenings, the Gospel will be preached. All are heartily invited.

LOST,—Sunday, October 23rd, between Grenville and Stonefield, near Owen's Corner, Mink Stole, grey silk lining. Any person returning same to O. E. LEROY, Cushing, Que., will receive good reward.

FOR SALE.—Show cases & counter. Apply at T. JOUSSE, Lachute.

FARM FOR SALE,—A good farm situated in Staynerville, 5 minutes from station, containing 100 acres, all under cultivation. Good house and outbuildings, well watered and fenced. Terms reasonable. For further particulars apply to Mrs. John Hewitt, Lachute.

In the NEW JACKETS we have fine black goods in different makes and styles. For young people the colored coats are most attractive.

W. BANFORD & SON.

The usual Union Thanksgiving service will be held in the Baptist Church at 11 o'clock on Monday next. The service will be made bright and interesting and it is hoped will be largely attended. The Rev. Thos. Mitchell will give a Thanksgiving address.

A Thanksgiving Supper will be held in the Hall of the Presbyterian Church, Brownsburg, on the evening of Tuesday, November 1st. A good programme and bountiful repast will be provided. Admission, 35c.

We have a good assortment of Carpet Squares, various sizes and many qualities.

W. BANFORD & SON.

BOARDERS WANTED,—Anyone desirous of obtaining good board and lodging will do well to apply to Mrs. Cousins, Lachute Mills.

### BIRTHS.

CRUISE,—At Lachute, on Wednesday, October 19th a son to Mr. and Mrs. Jno. Cruise.


## CRESWELL'S

Popular Ice Cream Parlors

Enthusiastically Endorsed

OPEN DAILY

Intelligent attention assured.

"LOWNEY'S" High-Class Chocolates.

FRUIT.

GEO. H. CRESWELL.

## Specialties in Nobby Suits!



We have not only a nice line of Ready-made Clothing, but we furnish you from head to foot with all you need, and at the most reasonable prices too.

Our store is always well stocked with the choicest provisions up phone 2, and we will carefully fill your orders.

## Carpenter Bros.

The One-Priced Store, Main St. Lachute.


### LOCAL NEWS.

Mr. Harris McBride of Ottawa, spent the week-end in town.

Mr. Duncan of Montreal, was in town the early part of this week.

Mr. George Morell of Glen Cove, Long Island, is home on a short visit.

Mr. W. A. Ball has resumed his duties as operator at the C.P.R. Station.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Richards of Montreal, are guests of the Misses Wilson for a few days.

Miss Lawson of Montreal, is the guest of her sister Mrs. G. E. Bampton this week.

Mrs. R. McFaul and Miss Jessie McFaul are spending a few days in Montreal this week.

Mr. Carl Fraser of Winchester, Ont., is the guest of his mother Mrs. Hugh Fraser jr. this week.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Lamb of Ottawa, are here on a short visit, the guests of Mrs. (Dr.) G. H. Christie.

Miss Edith Fraser, who has been spending a pleasant visit with (Rev.) Mrs. Cliff of Lanenberg, has returned home.

Don't forget the Scotch Night that the Young People are holding in the Presbyterian Church on November 17th.

Miss Beadle, of Appleby, Westmoreland, England arrived in town last week and will spend the winter with her sister Mrs. Cousins.

The Fraser property was sold at St. Scholastique on Monday last and was purchased by Mr. Geo. Fraser for the sum of $11,500.

The Misses Maggie A. Kettyle and Lizzie Wilson have returned home after spending a pleasant two months visit to friends in Saskatchewan.

Mrs. Massiah is spending a short visit with friends in town, having returned from Plattsburg, N. Yk., where she has been summering for the past 3 months.

Mrs. R. Hodge of Upper Lachute is visiting in Montreal this week, her daughter Miss Hodge has returned to New York after a month's pleasant visit at home.

Thanksgiving services will be held in the Baptist Church next Sunday at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. Morning Subject: "Harvest Joy" Evening Subject, "The Harvest Past." Come! All are welcome.

Methodist Church: Evangelist Whiteside will close his Mission in Lachute next Sunday. Sunrise Prayer Meeting in the Church at 7 a.m. Preaching at 10.30 a.m. and 7 p.m. Men's meeting at 4 p.m. when Brownsburg Male Quartette will sing. Ladies invited to occupy side pews. The pastor will preach at St. Canute at 3 p.m. Mr. J. Warnell a student of the Wesleyan College, Montreal, will preach at East Settlement at 3 p.m. and at Brownsburg at 7.30 p.m. All welcome.

### A Pleasing Event.

Most successful was the concert given by the ladies of St. Simeon's Church in the Town Hall last evening. It was a programme that was greatly appreciated by the large audience as they listened to the varied numbers. Miss Symonds proved herself even more popular than when she visited us last and her selections were heartily encored. Her voice is sweet and her manner charming, was the opinions generally expressed. The ladies' quartettes, in which the Misses Carr, McConnell, Joss and Plaisted took part, were rendered in such manner as to create a "moreish" desire. Messrs. Charters, McBurney, Walland, Jousse, Gall and Giles also appeared in a couple of quartettes, that were most acceptable. A very pretty duett was rendered by the Misses Carr and Plaisted, and was one of the best numbers on the programme, their voices blending so nicely together. Mr. Dumouchel rendered several violin selections in his usual proficient manner. A monologue and tableaux, "His Old Sweethearts," which occupied some 20 minutes proved a most interesting number. The scene opened with Mr. Eugene Jousse, representing an old bachelor, reading a budget of mail congratulating him upon his approaching marriage, one of the letters bearing the signature of "An Old Sweetheart of Yours." Half recognizing the writing he recalls many of his old friends who were represented in passing form by the Misses L. Garretsee, B. McOuat, Ruby Hampton, Norah De Lisle, Eva Deacon, Gladys McOuat, Marion Slater, Miss Plaisted, Lily Hampton, Eleanor Hay. These young ladies all posed in a large picture frame, their appearance in turn causing general admiration. The proceeds of the concert will be devoted to reseating the church.

### Annual County Convention of the Sunday School Association.

The Annual meeting of the above association was held in St. Andrews Town Hall, on Tuesday last, October 25th, and although the weather was anything but favorable, there was an attendance that substantially betokened a greater interest in Sunday School work. The programme was carried through in its entirety, and was a source of great inspiration to those who were privileged to hear it. The morning session opened with a Prayer and Praise service conducted by the President, the Rev. Thos. A. Mitchell, who afterwards gave the report of the secretary, in the absense of Mrs. Thos. Christie, which report was most encouraging, and on motion of the Rev. W. G. Taylor, seconded by the the Rev. H. Ross was adopted.

Rev. Mr. Day of St. Andrews, Miss Hooker of Geneva, the Mrs. H. W. Giles, J. S. Giles, Miss Barron and Mr. Connelly of Brownsburg were appointed as a nominating committee.

A most interesting address was then listened to from the Rev. Jas McFarlane B.D., after which the meeting closed to meet again at 2 o'clock.

The afternoon session was opened at 2 p.m. by the Rev. Mr. Day with devotional exercises after which the mimutes of the morning session were read and the report of the Nominating Committee received and accepted on motion of Rev. Mr. Day, seconded by Miss Barron. The officers elected were Rev. Thos. A. Mitchell President; Mrs. Thos. Christie Secretary; Executive Mrs. H. Giles, Revs. H. Charters, Dr. Ross, F. A. Manderson, Mr. J. A. Conolly and Mr. McLellan. The Rev. W. Gibb Taylor was elected county Supt. of the White Ribbon Army.

A very earnest address was then given by Mr. Taylor on the subject of Prayer, which was followed by a most instructive address from Rev. Mr. McFarlane on "How to study the S.S. Lesson." The Rev. H. Ross D.D. followed with an inspiring talk on the Study of the Bible in the Home.

The session of the afternoon was brought to a close by an earnest address from the Rev. Edgar T. Capel on the subject of Winning boys and girls for decision to Christ.

The collection amounted to $3.85.

The evening session proved equally interesting, the Rev. Edgar T. Capel giving a brief report of the standing of the schools throughout the county which was followed by the closing address of the Rev. James McFarlane "In the Footsteps of Jasus that last night." The Misses McDonald, VanCourtland and Funcheon brightened the service by pleasing accompaniments on their violins, and a very pretty duett was rendered by the Misses Lamb and VanCourtland.

The sum of $6.95 was realized by the collections and the thanks to the ladies of St. Andrews for their welcome and kind hospitality was duly accorded.

### BROWNSBURG.

Mr. Turley is only one week ahead of Dr. Crippen in point of exit.

Captain H. Graves returned to Palmastin, Ont. this week to resume his duties. The Captain has been visiting his mother here for the past four weeks.

Our Postmaster is now prepared to insure us all against every imaginable accident, disease, fire, death, etc., etc. Wish he would insure us against being out of work too.

A couple of weeks ago we called attention to the entire lack of fire fighting apparatus or organization here. Last Sunday morning's fire ought to serve as a warning. But will it?

Mr. G. I. McFaul is adding a boot and shoe show window to his store. It will be worth looking into as Mr. McFaul carries a very large stock of the goods that are made to be walked on.

"Oh my, how nice and bright your house looks since you put on that pretty wall paper." "Yes, doesn't it, and you ought to see the lovely new designs HARDIE & CO. have just got in, and wonderfully cheap at that."

At 2 o'clock on Sunday morning last fire broke out in Mr. R. F. Temple's Barber Shop & Billiard Parlor, probably originating from the portable coal oil hot water heater, which is used for warming the water for shaving purposes. Mr. Temple, who despite the late hour had not retired, had occasion to visit the shed in the rear of the building and he states that although everything was all right when he went outside and he was only absent a few minutes, on his return the fire had already made considerable headway. Mr. Deacon and Bennett who were also up gave the alarm by running up the street and shouting "Fire." Very quickly a number of citizens were on the scene and by means of buckets smothered the blaze, but not until considerable damage had been done. Fortunately the green sheeting on the ceiling of the parlor acted as a wet blanket and confined the flames to the ground floor, otherwise it is almost certain that our Town would have been a heap of smouldering ashes when the sun rose on Sunday morning. The Barbering Department sufferred most and is practically gutted. The tops of the billiard tables are damaged more or less, many panes of glass are broken, and of course the whole room is badly blackened by smoke. Mr. Temple estimates the damage to furniture and stock at $400 or $500, which is fully covered by insurance, whilst there is a separate insurance on the building. As soon as insurance matters are settled Mr. Temple will rush repairs and hopes to open again for business in the course of a few days.


## J. A. Bedard & Son.



We have as usual a large stock of Pianos, Organs and Sewing Machines of the highest quality and having no rent and no salesmen to pay we can sell you at much lower prices than anyone else.

See our stock of Furniture, Carpets, Washing Machines, Wringers, etc.

We also have as usual a large stock of Boots and Shoes at prices defying all competition.

## J. A. BEDARD & SON

MAIN STREET, LACHUTE!

## MILLINERY!

Large stock to choose from

At new and all prices.

Fall and Winter Underwear for Ladies & Children

Hosiery & Gloves,

Hair Goods a Specialty

FINE CHINA

## 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.

## THE EYEGLASS QUESTION

How about Eyeglasses? Has it ever occurred to you to wear them, or do you prefer to worry along with headache and eyestrain without stopping to figure out the cause?

We test eyes free of charge and recommend only such glasses as we honestly and conscientiously believe to be necessary. We have nothing whatever to gain by selling glasses unless clearly promising good results. Your interests are our interests, and if we find that your difficulty calls for special treatment we shall be frank to tell you so.



Don't forget that we carry full lines of jewellery, watches, clocks, etc., and are agents for the celebrated Edison Phonographs keeping always a large supply of machines and records always on hand.

## T. JOUSSE - LACHUTE.

MAIN STREET, LACHUTE.

# Her Lover's Prowess;

## Or, A Little Matrimonial Dream

CHAPTER V.—(Cont'd)

"You have no business to say that, Maude," exclaimed Charlie who was wandering about the room in that state of not knowning what to do with himself, which there being neither anything to kill nor to pursue always produced in him.

"I say what I think, and I say as I said the other day," retorted Maude, turning round from her piano, "that you are hardly so civil to us as you might be."

"Excuse me," he replied pettishly and pausing in his walk, "I am always most deferential to ladies. You don't expect one to copy old Sir Philip's by-gone manners — his priggish bows and courtly attitudinising?"

"Don't talk nonsense, Charlie. Sir Phillip is no prig. A man who led the field as he did the other day scarce merits that appellation. If as you assert his manner is a little by-gone, I can only say, pity it is such manners should have gone by."

"You may say what you like," retorted her cousin, as he perched himself on the arm of an easy-chair, "but the Grandisonian era has departed—died with the minuet, I suppose."

"And genuine courtesy to our sex is a thing of the past," said Maude, as her fingers wandered idly over the keys of the instrument.

"Libel! rank libel!" cried Charlie, "but we haven't time now-a-days for all the bowling and scraping of the Grandison era. We live too fast. Only look at the posts. Why, we've two here. In London they have them all day long, and before a fellow has finished the morning papers the evening ones begin. Those Grandison men saw about a paper a week and only got letters occasionally."

"I like getting letters, don't you!" said Maude, as she rose and crossed over to the fireplace.

"Hum! I'm not quite sure," replied Mr. Williamson meditatively. "People who write to you, or at all events to me, generally want money or something I haven't got. Even when they don't they expect answers. Letter writing's an awful bore."

"What! answering letters from someone you care about?" exclaimed Maude with some slight elevation of her eyebrows.

"But I never get letters from anyone I care about; that is to say, very much. Of course I like to hear how Charlie Tottenham is getting on in Leicestershire, and what old Jack Boulton is doing amongst the pheasants in Norfolk; but——"

"Suppose you went away from here," interrupted Maude, "shouldn't you like to hear from me?"

"Of course I should."

"And you would not find those letters difficult to answer, would you?" and as she asked the question the girl looked steadfastly into her cousin's face.

"Oh, no!" he replied hesitatingly; "no! I should think not."

"What should you say, pray?" and a malicious sparkle flashed into Maude's eyes as she paused for an answer.

"What nonsense!" retorted Charlie, as he rose and commenced pacing the room. "How can I tell? Answer all the questions you asked, I suppose."

"And if I didn't ask any?"

"Oh! if you didn't want to know something you wouldn't write," said Charlie, with the air of a man who really had at last got to the bottom of a difficult problem. "You'd want to know how I was getting on at all events."

"Can you not fancy a girl wanting to hear something more than that from the man who professes to love her?" replied his cousin in a low voice.

"By Jove, of course! I beg your pardon, my dear Maude, I didn't understand you!" exclaimed the young man earnestly. "Naturally I should write you love-letters like—like—like—other fellows do, I suppose."

"And how dare you suppose anything of the kind, sir?" cried Maude, with affected indignation, sore put to it though she was to contain her laughter.

"No! I beg your pardon. By Jove! of course you know I don't mean that," stammered the luckless delinquent. "I mean I should write you love-letters like other fellows do to their wives and sweethearts."

"Sir Phillip wrote to me, child as I was to begin with, all those years he was in India. He seemed to comprehend thoroughly how I was growing up His letters changed as I grew older; he seemed to gather my progress from childhood to girlhood by my foolish scribblings."

And as she concluded, Maude leant upon the mantelpiece and looked musingly into the fire.

"Of course!" retorted Charlie. "Parents and guardians always do that sort of thing. He's a capital old fellow. But you and I have always seen so much of each other, we've never had occasion to write. If you remember," continued Charlie, as he settled himself comfortably in an arm-chair. "I was most properly sympathetic when you wrote to me at Eton to announce the death of that bullfinch which afforded such an example to all Scotland—he never piped."

"Don't be absurd."

"Come! I like that. It was a specimen of English composition, that letter. I recollect it now. 'Dear Maude, I'm awfully sorry to hear of Bullie's death, and I got twenty-five runs at cricket yesterday, and Harris Senior says I shall be in the eleven some day if I look sharp.' I was, you know, later on, and," added Charlie musingly "what a licking Harrow gave us that year at Lord's!"

"Yes; you made no twenty-five runs on that occasion, I remember," rejoined Maude mockingly.

"No; run out for nothing the first innings, and bowled for precisely the same score the second—a shooter off my pad."

"A shooter off your pad!" cried Maude with a peal of laughter. "Incidents repeat themselves in your life—just what happened to you the other day, my poor Charlie."

"Don't be personal. It's not good taste," retorted her cousin.

"Ha, Sir Phillip!" he continued, as the baronet made his appearance, "a non-hunting day takes a deal of getting through, does it not!"

"Upon my word, Charlie," exclaimed Maude, "your gaucherie is getting past all bearing."

"I came to see if anyone felt inclined to walk to Hinchester," remarked Sir Phillip quietly. "I have got one or two little things I want to do there, and it is really not at all a bad day when you're out."

"I shall be charmed," cried Maude. "Give me five minutes to get my hat—I promise not to exceed that. It will do you good, Charlie; a little fresh air, I'm sure, will benefit your manners," and so saying Maude tripped out of the room.

"All right, Sir Phillip," said Charlie, as he leisurely emerged from his easy-chair. "It will do us all good. Maude and I have been sparring for the last hour. That's the worst of a fellow finding himself at home all day—he's safe to come to grief with the women. If I hadn't squabbled with Maude, I suppose I should have had a tiff with Aunt Margaret. The male creature requires strong exercise to keep him amiable, don't you think so?"

"I think he requires something to do; some work obligatory to him in this world, to prevent his becoming a curse to himself and those about him," rejoined Sir Phillip tartly.

"What an old prig it is!" mused Charlie. "How frightfully conceited and supercilious these men who have succeeded are to us young ones who haven't started! I wonder whether he got well snubbed in his youth. I should like uncommonly to see him undergo that operation now."

But now Maude entered the room in her hat and furs, and her presence was the signal for a start, or else cousin Charlie bade fair to show that it was not only the women he could not get on with on these non-hunting days.

CHAPTER VI.

Sir Phillip and Maude would doubtless have enjoyed their tramp into Hinchester very much had they been by themselves, but then, unfortunately, they were accompanied by Cousin Charlie, who was in a most irritable and captious frame of mind. He was a little angry at Maude's concluding remarks, but he was literally simmering with wrath against Sir Phillip's insolence, as he now termed it in his own mind. The baronet had spoken with intention; he thought it was getting time that it was sharply hinted to the young man that the destiny of man in this world was not altogether comprised in hunting three days a week, that fox-hunting prosecuted with ever so much energy and assiduity was not altogether a career, and he had arrived at the conclusion, moreover, that there never was a young gentleman who would be more improved by a little wholesome snubbing than Mr. Charles Williamson.

Charlie, wrapped in his theory that Sir Phillip was only a pleasant elderly gentleman, had yet to discover that he had a cutting tongue at need, and all that cool resolute determination which usually is part and parcel of a man's character who has made a name in active life. Mr. Williamson was at no pains to conceal his ill-humor, and indulged in a tirade against the road, the country, the neighborhood, and all topics conceivable till they reached Hinchester. The pained look on his cousin did not tend to improve matters, as it only mutely reminded him that he was making himself disagreeable, while one or two caustic remarks of Sir Phillip's, which, but for Maude's appealing glances, would have been considerably sharper, still further inflamed his wrath against the baronet. Arrived at Hinchester, Charlie announced his intention of looking into the clubrooms there; for the town, though it could hardly claim to possess a regular establishment of that sort, had a reading-room and billiard-room to which most of the gentlemen in the neighborhood belonged.

Sir Phillip and Maude made no opposition to this proposal. It is scarcely likely, when a man is making himself disagreeable to the best of his ability, that the company will contest his going; and it was arranged they should call for him on their way out.

"I'm sorry to see Charlie so peevish," remarked the baronet, as he and Maude wended their way down the High Street. "It's rather a contemptible infirmity that visiting your own ill-humor on your associates."

"You mustn't be hard on Charlie, Sir Phillip," replied the girl pleadingly. "He never does bear scolding patiently from anyone but me. You rather hurt him when you alluded to his having nothing to do; it's a sore point with Charlie that he cannot see his way in that respect."

"I don't think, Maude, he is quite so anxious on that question as he ought to be."

"Yes, indeed, he is," said the girl earnestly. "He can't quite make up his mind because he cannot see an opening of any sort. Once let him get an opportunity, and you will see him eager to avail himself of it."

"Well, I've my doubts, Maude," returned the baronet good humoredly.

"But you will interest yourself in his behalf?"

"I have. I have written in two or three quarters to see what I could do for him, but, mind me, we all begin at the bottom of the ladder, and have to trust to ourselves for the rest. I can only secure his foot being placed upon the first step. Now come in here a moment; I want some stationery."

(To be continued.)

SCHOOLBOY'S SMART RETORT.

The children in a Scottish school were being examined in Scripture knowledge. "Can any boy or girl here tell me," asked the inspector "how Noah would be likely to use his time while on the Ark?"

"Please, sir, he wad fish," said one boy.

"Well, yes, he might," admitted the inspector.

Presently another little fellow was seen to wave his hand excitedly, and on being asked to speak said: "Please, he couldna fish verra lang."

"What makes you think so?" asked the inspector.

"Because there were only two worms in the Ark."

Some people expect one day's charity to atone for six days' robbery.


**STOMACH MISERY**
BANISHED BY "FRUIT-A-TIVES"



MR. ALCIDE HEBERT
Stratford Centre, Wolfe Co., Que.

"I have been completely cured of a frightful condition of my Stomach through the wonderful fruit medicine 'Fruit-a-tives'. I could not eat anything but what I suffered awful pain from Indigestion.

My head ached incessantly.

I was told to try 'Fruit-a-tives' and sent for six boxes. Now I am entirely well, can eat any ordinary food and never have a Headache."

ALCIDE HEBERT.

50c. a box, 6 for $2.50, or trial box, 25c. At all dealers or from Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa.



**Shiloh's Cure**
quickly stops coughs, cures colds, heals the throat and lungs . . . 25 cents.


## IT IS A LAND OF ROMANCE

MANY STRANGE TALES OF THE CANADIAN WEST.

One Member of Prospecting Party Predicted His Own Death by Drowning.

Many a curious tale has been told by adventurous travelers when in pre-settlement days they penetrated the vast solitudes of prairie, forest or mountain valley, writes W. J. Barclay, in Chambers' Journal. In the Summer of 1862 there was a great rush in the newly discovered gold mines of Cariboo. A party of over a hundred gold-seekers from Ontario and Quebec made the journey overland via St. Paul, Fort Garry, the prairies, and across the Rockies by the Leatherhead Pass. Descending the Fraser on rafts and in canoes, they found their greatest trials in its tumultuous waters, more than one life being lost in the rapids of the Grand Canon. The circumstances attending the death of a Torontonian named Carpenter were singular. His party consisted of three other men from the same city—Messrs. Fletcher, Handcock and Alexander. When they arrived at the rapids they explored the canon, it being agreed by lot that Fletcher and Handcock should portage the outfit while Carpenter and Alexander ran the rapids in the canoe. In midstream, the canoe struck a rock and upset. Alexander was a strong swimmer, and managed to reach the shore in safety, but Carpenter appeared stunned, and

SANK IMMEDIATELY.

While exploring the canon his companions had noticed Carpenter making some memoranda in his note-book, which he replaced in an inner pocket of his coat and left on the bank before entering the canoe. His sorrowing companions found the entry to be:—"Arrived at Grand Canon, ran the canon, and was drowned."

The phenomena of Nature sometimes took a tragical, sometimes a puzzling form. During a storm on the prairies near the south branch of the Saskatchewan a rain of fire suddenly descended upon a camp of Cree Indians and burned everything around them. Thirty-two Crees perished in the flames. The ground was burned deeply for a considerable distance, and only one or two of the party who stood near a deep slough were able to save themselves by jumping into the water. It was not a flash of lightning but a rain of fire that lasted for some moments.

There once lay on the lonely summit of a hill far out on the prairie between the North and South Saskatchewans, a huge block of metal. It was a medicine-stone of surpassing virtue among the Indians over a vast territory. No band of Crees, Blackfeet or Sarcees would pass in the vicinity without paying a visit to this great medicine stone to lay their offerings upon it to propitiate the mysterious powers dwelling therein. Strange stories were told in the lodges concerning this stone. Old men remembered having heard men say that they were only able to lift it, but yearly it had grown in weight so that no single man could carry it. It is little wonder that Indian superstition was stirred by this stone. It was not of this world; it had fallen from heaven. It was, in fact,

A METEORITE.

In the year 1869 the missionary of Victoria, a small settlement north-east of Edmonton, caused the stone to be brought in to the mission. When the Indians heard of the desecration they were loud in expression of their regret, while the old medicine men declared its removal would be followed by war, disease and the disappearance of the buffalo. It is curious as a coincidence that in the following year the plague of smallpox swept over the Saskatchewan country with fearful violence, leaving whole camps of victims to rot unburied on the plains. The plague was accompanied by the afflictions of tribal war, carried on, in spite of the disease, with unparalleled ferocity; while a few short years sufficed for the extermination of the countless buffalo herds. The stone was afterwards shipped to Toronto, where the curious can now see it in the museum of Victoria University. It is also of interest to note that Iron Creek, Alberta, derives its name from this historic stone, for it was near its banks that it reposed so long as a manito of the red man.

A strange adventure befell Capt. Denny, of the North-West Mounted Police, in the Summer of 1875. From the fort on Old Man River he took a trip to the foot-hills of the mountains, about 40 miles distant, for the purpose of fishing and deer-hunting. He was accompanied by an Indian guide. The hunt was successful, both the captain and his guide killing a deer. He sent the Indians back to the fort with the horses loaded with the venison while he inflated

A RUBBER BOAT

brought for the purpose, in which he purposed returning to the fort, fishing on the way. During the morning he made good headway down the river, only once having trouble at a rather nasty rapid, in the middle of which he stuck on a flat stone, and was upset in getting off. He got a thorough wetting before he caught his boat again. About noon the weather began to look threatening, heavy banks of clouds gathering in the north. The thunder storms along the mountains are usually of short duration, but very severe while they last. When the storm broke the captain sought shelter in a clump of timber on the south bank, and during a lull in its fury he plainly heard the drums beating in an Indian camp, and the accompanying "Hi-ya" mingling with the sound. Leaving his boat drawn up on the shore and safely tied, he made his way towards the sound. The storm came down worse than ever, and the lightning was blinding as he made his way through the timber. In an open glade the Indian camp of about 20 lodges lay before him plainly visible, 20 yards away, with a band of horses grazing on the farther side, the gleam of fires shining through the open entrances of the lodges. This was surprising, as the Indians do not move about in the wet if they can help it, and their lodges are kept closed through superstitious fear of the thunder. Capt. Denny stood for a few seconds watching the scene, considering which lodge to make for. He had made a step or two towards that nearest him, when he seemed to be surrounded with

A BLAZE OF LIGHTNING,

and the crash of thunder stunned him and caused him to fall from the shock. A large tree was struck not far off; he could hear the rending of wood. It was several minutes before he was able to look around. But, to his unutterable astonishment and terror, the camp had disappeared. Where a large Indian camp had stood in full view, the voices of its inhabitants distinctly audible, nothing remained in sight but an empty glade surrounded by storm-tossed trees. Little wonder that the captain, before he could gather his wits together, turned and ran, dropping his gun in his course. When lack of breath caused him to sit down on the bank of the river, a quarter of a mile away, he determined to leave his boat and walk to the fort rather than approach the spot again. The fifteen miles made a hard journey, but he arrived about midnight, draggled and worn out. The story told to his brother officers next morning at the breakfast table caused only laughter and chaff as a freak of the imagination. But the captain was firmly convinced of the reality of the experience. He was determined to proceed to the spot again and bring back his boat and gun. With an Indian and Blackfoot interpreter he returned that day, finding no difficulty in locating the place; but it was vacant, without sign of any recent camp. A few rings of stones overgrown with grass showed where an old camp had been many years before. The Indian related how the Blackfeet had surprised and slaughtered a camp of Crees at this spot, and two bleached skulls found among the grass were evident proof of the story.


**MICA AXLE GREASE**
is the turning-point to economy in wear and tear of wagons. Try a box. Every dealer everywhere.
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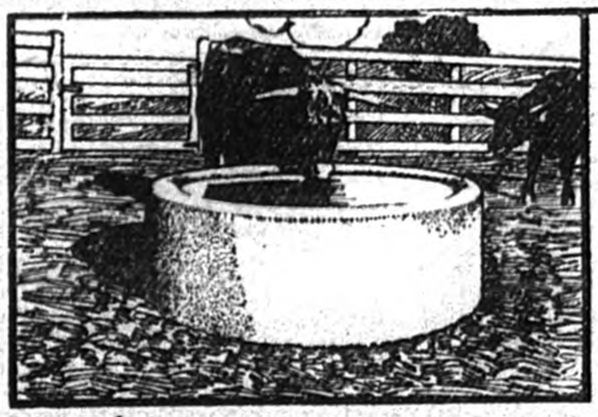
**MAPLEINE**
A flavoring used the same as lemon or vanilla. By dissolving granulated sugar in water and adding Mapleine, a delicious syrup is made for a syrup better than maple. Mapleine is sold by grocers. If not send 30c for 2 oz. bottle and recipe book. Crescent Mfg. Co., Seattle, Wn.





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DYOLA
ONE DYE FOR ALL KINDS OF GOODS
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The dampness which destroys lumber only intensifies the strength and hardness of Concrete.

You can impair a wooden trough with comparatively little use; but it takes a powerful explosive to put a Concrete water tank out of business.

*Which*

is your choice—expense-producing Wood, or money-saving Concrete?

We'd be glad to send a copy of our book, "*What the Farmer Can Do With Concrete*,"—Free—if you'll ask for it. It tells the many uses of Concrete in plain, simple language—tells how to make

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| Barns | Hens' Nests | Stables |
| Cisterns | Hitching Posts | Stairs |
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| Dipping Tanks | Houses | Steps |
| Foundations | Poultry Houses | Tanks |
| Fence Posts | Root Cellars | Troughs |
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**Which is Your Choice?**

*Sloppy, leaky wooden troughs, or clean, durable Concrete?*

Wooden drinking troughs are about as reliable as the weather.

They are short-lived and require replacing every few years—not to mention continual patching to keep them in repair.

The best of wood cannot withstand, for long, constant dampness and soaking. Its tendency to rapid decay soon shows itself in leaks and stagnant pools of water around trough.

Contrast with this the durability, cleanliness and well-ordered appearance of Concrete.

*Which?*

**Canada Cement Co.**
Limited
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# HEALTH

## NOSEBLEED.

Epistaxis, that is to say, nosebleed, is an accident which will sometimes occur in the best-regulated families, and happily in most cases, need occasion no alarm. In fact, it may often be hailed as an advantageous symptom, especially when it occurs in healthy, full-blooded young people. There are also certain diseases, such as Bright's, or cirrhosis of the liver, or typhoid fever, when an attack of nosebleed may do good rather than harm; when it is, in fact, simply a sign that Mother Nature is trying to relieve her child in one way because she is balked in another.

In these cases the flow is beneficial, but the subject of the attack should be watched in order that there should not be undue profusion, leading to a weakening of the vital forces, or if prolonged, to a genuine anemia.

When an attack of nosebleed seems to be doing no harm, as in the case of a young, healthy boy or a girl, it is best to let it alone, or at the most after a time to use some very simple remedy, such as the application of cold over the brow, by means of a cloth wrung out of quite cold water, or by snuffing a little cold water up the nostrils.

There are certain old-fashioned remedies, such as putting the key of the front door down the back, which do neither harm nor good, but which owe their origin to the same theory—the application of cold and shock.

When cold water is snuffed up through the nostrils, the addition of some mild astringent—alum or tannin, for example—will make the treatment more quickly efficacious.

Sometimes, when other slight remedies seem to fail, pressing on the nostrils will succeed in stopping the flow.

As to internal remedies, there is none known that is of any avail in a dangerous nosebleed, and when the danger-point is reached there is nothing to do but plug the nostrils. When this treatment is called for the physician should be sent for to apply it, because he can, by examination, locate the exact point of bleeding, and will know just where the pressure should come.

There are cases of nosebleed, fortunately very rare, where it is impossible to check the flow. These cases are caused by a diseased state of the system which prevents coagulation of the blood, so that it simply flows and flows away from the sufferer like water. It is well that these cases are rare, as they are generally fatal in spite of all treatment.—Youth's Companion.

## POULTICES.

Poultices are an important means of medication. They are used to relieve inflammation, to draw pus to the surface, and to relieve pain. They should be hot, moist and light in weight and color. They should not be allowed to get cold on the patient. They should be placed between gauze, muslin or mosquito netting, cheesecloth, or some material strong enough to lift off the poultice, but not to keep it from the parts. Lubricate the skin, test heat against the cheek, and remember that the interior is warmer than the exterior. Cover with absorbent cotton or oiled silk and bandage loosely. In applying a poultice apply it gradually by allowing it to slip from the hand. A poultice should extend a couple of inches beyond the affected surface. Discontinue as soon as object is attained, as trouble will follow too prolonged use.

Flaxseed Meal Poultice. — Stir the meal into boiling water, allow it to boil till thick enough to cut with a knife, remove from the fire, beat well, put between folds of gauze, and apply.

Indian corn and oatmeal poultices are made in like manner.

Flour Poultice.—Mix thoroughly with cold water; then proceed as with flaxseed.

Bread.—Old bread or crackers boiled in water till mushy; drain, beat well, and apply thickly.

Yeast—Put freshly made dough in a bag large enough for expansion; apply while dough is rising.

Carrot.—Scrape fine, put between single fold of gauze, and apply in case of irritating skin diseases.

Onion.—Chop fine, stew, and apply hot. Useful in bronchitis and croup in children. Popular with some foreign born Americans.

Slippery Elm.—Soak in boiling water till soft, then drain, heat, and apply.

Mustard leaves are placed in a muslin bag, dipped in tepid water and applied. This form of mustard poultice is for children.

Lobelia.—Take equal parts by weight of powdered lobelia and ground slippery elm bark and add sufficient warm, weak lye to make poultice.

Alum poultice is made by coagulating the whites of two eggs by forty grains of powdered alum. Coagulating and astringent.

To render poultice antiseptic (important), add 1 per cent. of phenol liquefactum to the pint of water used in making the poultice.

Digitalis Poultice.—Used in retention of urine. Mix digitalis leaves with flaxseed poultice.

In children poultices are useful in local inflammation of the glands of the neck, of the joints, and in cellulitis situated in various parts of the body. In diseases of the chest in children poultices may do harm from their weight, embarrassing respiration, and by lack of skill in keeping up a regular heat and avoiding exposure in making the changes. They are useful in painful pulmonary diseases of children, e.g., pleurisy or pleuro-pneumonia. In bronchitis and broncho-pneumonia their weight is objectionable. For prolonged use better effects can generally be obtained by hot fomentations and counter irritation. Hot fomentations are more cleanly than poultices and much more easily changed. Wring a piece of flannel out of water as hot as can be borne and apply, covering with cotton and oiled silk. The oiled silk jacket has in all forms of pulmonary inflammation almost supplanted the poultice in children. It keeps the skin at a uniform temperature, maintains a moderate degree of counter irritation, and gives the patient a great deal of comfort.


## GOOD HEALTH FOR BABY AT VERY LITTLE COST

Baby's Own Tablets only 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 from these troubles. 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 the well grown child. An occasional dose of the Tablets will regulate the stomach and bowels and prevent summer complaints. The mother who keeps these Tablets on hand may feel assured her little ones are safe. If you have not got a box of the 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 Grand Rout.

It is not always the largest foe who can make the greatest disturbance and cause the most confusion. In his "Hunting Grounds of the Great West" Richard Irving Dodge tells of a little incident of the Mexican war which proves that it is quality, not quantity, which is most effective.

While General Taylor's little army was marching from Corpus Christi to Matamoras a soldier of the flank of the column fired at a bull. The animal charged, and the soldier, taking to his heels, ran into the column. The bull, undaunted by the number of the enemy, followed him headlong, scattering several regiments like chaff, and finally escaped unhurt, having demoralized and put to flight an army which a few days after covered itself with glory by victoriously encountering five times its number of human enemies.

### Proving His Authority.

There was an Irish foreman of a gang of laborers who went to any lengths to show his men that he was the real boss. One morning this foreman found that his gang had put a handcar on the track without his orders.

"Who put that han'car-r-r on the thrack?" he asked.

"We did, sor," one of the men answered respectfully.

"Well," he said shortly, "take it off ag'in!"

The laborers did so with some difficulty.

"Now," said the foreman, "put it on ag'in!"

### Shame.

We ought to be ashamed to whine
When little troubles fret,
When so much that is good and fine
We almost daily get.
—Detroit Free Press.

### Cut Low in the Neck.

Waiter—Did you order beef a la mode, sir?

Diner (impatiently)—I did. What's the matter? Waiting for the styles to change?—Boston Transcript.

### His Day Off.

W'en trouble come ter see him
He dropped de honeycomb
An' hollered fum de chimbly top:
"Go 'way! I ain't at home!"
—Atlanta Constitution.

### A Boy's Idea of Paradise.

When I go up to heaven
An' join the angel bands,
Gee, hope 'at no one there
'Ll say, "Go wash those hands."
—Lippincott's.

### It Happens Easily.

"That horrid cat!"

"What's the matter, girl?"

"Oh, the cat went to sleep on my new hat, and I wore her downtown and back."—Washington Herald.


**Shiloh's Cure**

quickly stops coughs, cures colds, heals the throat and lungs. . . . 25 cents.


## AN ORIENTAL GARDEN.

**It Is Not Planted With Flowers, and It Has No Lawns.**

A garden does not necessarily mean a collection of flowers arranged more or less symmetrically, with spaces of lawn, shelter of trees and paths hither and thither. There have been gardens that, beyond a terra cotta jar or two holding a rosebush or a flowering almond, have had no green thing within their gates.

I know of an oriental garden in Fez where white garmented Moors come in the cool of the evening to sit and listen to ancient stories that they know by heart, or to music that was old when the pyramids were new, or perhaps to look at a dancing girl or two taking soft steps while they smoke their nargiles, yet that garden is nothing more than a series of arches upholding walls beyond walls, toned a faint, mysterious yellow that is not yellow, but white, and yet not white, but rose. In the middle is a pool of water in a stone basin that looks blue because of the intense sky overhead and that shimmers with gold in reflections from the walls. In the corner stands a mighty jar full of strange scarlet blossoms, and rugs of deep color and intricate pattern lie on the sun warmed flags. There is always the fairy music of dropping water, and wonderful shadows move among the arches.

This place is a garden for all that it is so builded of man. The word court will not do for it.—Century Magazine.

## FIGHTING FATIGUE.

**Jacking Up the Tired System Without Using Stimulants.**

If efforts to keep at work are continued in spite of fatigue the quality of the work is poor and the exhaustion inordinate. Students constantly make this error and do all sorts of things to keep awake to burn the midnight oil when if they would go to bed and rest they could accomplish far more in half the time in the morning with little or no fatigue.

Yet there are times when sleepiness and fatigue must be overcome without resort to stimulants which injure the judgment. The tired physician with a critical case, for instance, must have his wits about him, and it will aid him vastly to go to an open window every fifteen or thirty minutes to take a dozen or two deep inspirations of cold air. His exhaustion in the end will be great, but he can make it up later.

As a matter of fact, surgeons and others whose work requires the keenest perceptions instinctively choose the early morning for their best efforts, reserving the afternoon for "low pressure" tasks or recreation. That is, it is far better to so live that we do not need the stimulus of these extraordinary methods of respiration.—American Medicine.

### A Dime Better Than Two Nickels.

A professional panhandler approached a man crossing City Hall park and demanded a nickel, which the man good naturedly handed out, saying, "I suppose that goes for a glass of beer."

"Surest thing you know," replied the panhandler unblushingly. "And, by the way, while we are on the subject, I have now in my possession two nickels. Would you mind giving me a ten cent piece for them?"

"I will on one condition," said the man, whose curiosity was aroused. "What's the answer?"

"Well, you see, it's this way," explained the panhandler. "If I have a dime I go into a saloon and ask for beer. I have a nickel comeback, which enables me to amble over to the free lunch counter and fill up. Maybe you don't realize that getting change over the bar gives a man a certain tone that doesn't belong to him if he just coughs up a nickel."—New York Sun.

### Rice in the Orient.

Rice is "wet," that grown for the most part in flooded land, or "dry," that raised on uplands. Its growth in those regions where civilization has penetrated least is pathetic. Parts of the east are still covered with virgin forest of tall trees. Underneath all is dark in heavy shade. Creepers twine up hundreds of feet and are all topped off with indescribable orchids, all hunting for air and sunshine. In the thick wood a suitable spot is chosen, for rice they must have or starve. Undergrowth is cut out and staked and hedged around to make a fence for the little rice farm.—Exchange.

### Foxglove.

In some places in England the foxglove is regarded with awe as a "witches' flower," the peasants saying that the witches use the bells of the blossoms as thimbles. In most parts, however, the "wee sma' folk that bode no ill" are the beings that "sweetly nestle in the foxglove bells," and in Ireland the plant is called the fairy cap.

### A Rival.

"Why do you always say, 'As scarce as hen's teeth?'"

"Because they are about the scarcest things in the world."

"More scarce than men who enjoy hearing about the cleverness of other people's babies?"—Chicago Record-Herald.

### Women's Lefts.

Miss Bikley—So you have given up advocating woman's rights?

Miss Passee—Yes; I now go in for women's lefts.

"Women's lefts? What's that?"

"Widowers."

Our affections are our life. We live by these. They supply our warmth.—Channing.

## THE PRICE OF INFLUENCE.

The auctioneer held up a battered fiddle.

"What am I offered for this antique violin?" he pathetically inquired. "Look it over. See the blurred fingermarks of remorseless time. Note the stains of the hurrying years. To the merry notes of this fine old instrument the brocaded dames of fair France may have danced the minuet in glimmering rhythms in the feasts of Lupercalia. Ha! It bears an abrasion—perhaps a touch of fire. Why, this may have been the very fiddle on which Nero played when Rome burned."

"Thirty cents," said a red-nosed man in the front row.

"It's yours," cried the auctioneer, cheerfully. "What next?"

## A DISTANT COMPLIMENT.

They were talking about a certain man who did not seem to be particularly popular. At last one of the group decided that it was time for him to say something complimentary about the subject of the conversation.

"That stepchild of his is a good little feller," he remarked, "and they say that he takes after his father, too."

## NOT FOR GOOD.

There are many reasons for a girl's giving up office work, but one mentioned by a writer in the following story is perhaps the most effective that could be invented.

"Miss Smith is going away," said one of the stenographers to another.

"Is leaving for good?"

"No, not for good. For better or for worse."

Some people are too truthful to be polite.

Elbow-grease is a standard oil, and it pays good dividends.

Find what you can do well—if the search isn't too exhausting.

Few men are apt to boast of their poverty—except in the past tense.

Plans of the naughty should always come to naught.


**Shiloh's Cure**

quickly stops coughs, cures colds, heals the throat and lungs . . . 25 cents.


## LIVING IN HOPES.

Professor—"Have you heard my last composition?"

Gruff Critic—"I hope so!"


**Minard's Liniment for sale everywhere.**


When a girl tells a man she never intends to marry he is supposed to find out why.

"You look sweet enough to kiss," says the impressed man. "So many gentlemen tell me that," coyly answers the fair girl. "Ah! That should make you happy." "But they merely say that," she replies. "They merely tell me the facts in the case, and never prove their statments."


As the Oil Rubs in, the Pain Rubs Out.—Applied to the seat of a pain in any part of the body the skin absorbs the soothing liniment under brisk friction and the patient obtains almost instant relief. The results of the use of Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil have surprised many who were unacquainted with its qualities, and once known it will not be rejected. Try it.


## THEIR ORIGIN.

"How do you suppose the fires of romance are kindled?"

"I should judge by love matches."

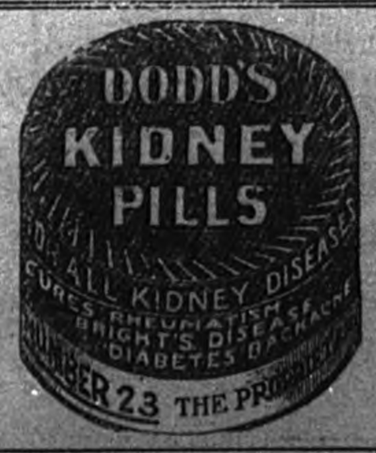

**Minard's Liniment Relieves Neuralgia.**


## TIT FOR TAT.

An Irishman and a Canadian judge were one day travelling together through Canada. They were discussing the relative merits of Canada and Ireland, till at last the judge, getting angry at Pat's obstinacy in maintaining the superiority of Ireland, asked:—

"Now, in real earnest, wouldn't you be a long time in Ireland before you'd have the honor of travelling in a first-class car with a judge?"

"That would be so," agreed Pat, "and you'd be a long time in Ireland before they'd make a judge of you!"





## THE LANGUAGE OF FOOD.

The lonely traveller leisurely took a seat in Signor Spaghetti's eating-house.

"Yessair?" enquired a polite waiter, hurrying up.

"H'm!" grunted the weary one, glancing down the bill-o-fare. "Let me see—toad-'n'-'ole—bubble-'n'-squeak—let me see! H'm! Give me two sausages an' mash, waiter. An' plenty of gravy!"

"Ver' good, sair!" The polite waiter applied himself to the speaking-tube. "Two airships on a cloud!" he bellowed down. "And make zem rainy!"

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

### FAULT OF THE FASHION.

Mistress—What does this mean, Jane? You know you should be back at 10 o'clock.

Jane—Very sorry, mum. It's the fault of these new skirts. I had to take such short steps that it took longer than I expected to get home.


**Your Druggist Will Tell You**

Murine Eye Remedy Relieves Sore Eyes, Strengthens Weak Eyes. Doesn't Smart. Soothes Eye Pain, and Sells for 50c. Try Murine in Your Eyes and in Baby's Eyes for Scaly Eyelids and Granulation.


"Your face is nice and clean, Bobby," said the Sunday school teacher; "but your hands are horribly dirty. How ever did you get them like that?" "Washin' me face, miss. That's what done it."


**Minard's Liniment Cures Dandruff.**


Mother (at lunch)—"Yes, darling, these little sardines are sometimes eaten by the larger fish." Mabel (aged five)—"But, mamma, how do they get the cans open?"


Corns cause intolerable pain. Holloway's Corn Cure removes the trouble. Try it, and see what amount of pain is saved.


### ADVICE.

"Doctor," cried little Bingle over his telephone, "my wife has lost her voice. What the dickens shall I do?"

"Why," said the doctor, gravely, "if I were you I'd remember the fact when Thanksgiving Day comes around, and act accordingly."

Whereupon the doctor chuckled as he charged little Bingle $2 for professional services.


**Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, Etc.**


## FAMILY FACTS.

It was Flossie's first day at school. Her name had been registered, and the teacher asked her:

"Have you any brothers or sisters?"

"Yes, ma'am," answered Flossie.

"Are you the oldest one of the family?"

"Oh, no, ma'am," returned Flossie. "Pa and ma's both older'n me.

"So you resigned?" "Yes, I couldn't stand the way the firm treated me." "What did they do?" "Took my name off the payroll."


**BE SURE YOU GET THE KIND YOU HAVE ALWAYS HAD.**—Owing to the great popularity of "The D. & L." Menthol Plaster unscrupulous makers are putting up one like it. Made by Davis & Lawrence Co.


"But, Bertha, how did you make the acquaintance of your second husband?" "It was quite romantic. I was out walking with my first, when my second came along in an automobile and knocked him down. That was the beginning of our friendship."


A Pleasant Purgative.—Parmelee's Vegetable Pills are so compounded as to operate on both the stomach and the bowels, so that they act along the whole alimentary and excretory passage. They are not drastic in their work, but mildly purgative, and the pleasure of taking them is only equalled by the gratifying effect they produce. Compounded only of vegetable substances the curative qualities of which were fully tested, they afford relief without chance of injury.


## A SAFE GAME.

He may have meant to be polite, but there can be no question that he actually did a very rude thing. He was a Frenchman, riding in a street-car. Two women entered, and seeing no seats, stood. The gentleman, who sat near them, rose, removed his hat, and said, "I give my seat to the elder of these two ladies."

Neither made a move to take the seat, but each glanced at the other in a haughty manner, as much as to say, "Sit down, madam!"

"Is neither madame," said the Frenchman, bowing to one lady, "nor madame," bowing to the other "the elder? Then I shall have to resume my seat."


START TEA ROUTE TO-DAY. SEND postal for circulars or 10c for samples and terms. Alfred Tyler, London, Ont.

WANTED—SOUTH AFRICAN WARRANTS. Highest price paid. Write us for information. Fox & Ross, Stock Brokers, Scott St., Toronto.

$15 A WEEK AND EXPENSES FOR MAN or lady to travel and appoint agents for established house. State age and previous employment. Permanent. E. McGarvey, Mgr., 288 Wellington Street West, Toronto.

CANCER, Tumors, Lumps, etc. Internal and external, cured without pain by our home treatment. Write us before too late. Dr. Bellman Medical Co., Limited, Collingwood, Ont.

AGENTS CAN MAKE $6 DAILY SELLING "VOL-PEEK" Granite Carpet. Mends holes in all kinds of Pots and Pans, Granitewares, Iron, Tinware, etc. Mends in two minutes. Every housekeeper buys. Best seller. Over 100% profits. H. Nagle, Westmount, Que.

LEARN THE BARBER TRADE—NEW system—constant practice—careful instruction—few weeks complete course—tools free. Graduates earn twelve to eighteen dollars weekly. Write for catalogue. Moler Barber College, 221 Queen East, Toronto.

MUSIC TEACHERS—STUDENTS—WILL find our stock of Piano, Vocal, Violin, Pipe or Reed Organ Music large and well selected. Choir and Chorus Music a specialty. Correspondence invited. Ashdown's Music Store, Dept W., Toronto.

**FEATHER DYEING**

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

**BRITISH AMERICAN DYEING CO.**

MONTREAL.

SHIP ME YOUR

**RAW FURS**

I pay the prices you are looking for.

W. C. GOFFATT

ORILLIA, - - ONTARIO

**TELEGRAPHY**

and Station Agents' work in all its details are included in the course of training given in The Central Telegraph School, 2 Gerrard St. E., Toronto. Correspondence invited. T. J. Johnston, Pres. W. H. Shaw, President.


## A BIRD IN THE HAND.

He—"Be this the Woman's Exchange?"

She—"Yes."

He—"Be you the woman?"

She—"Yes."

He—"H'm! Then I guess I'll keep my Sal."


A Thorough Pill.—To clear the stomach and bowels of impurities and irritants is necessary when their action is irregular. The pills that will do this work thoroughly are Parmelee's Vegetable Pills, which are mild in action but mighty in results. They purge painlessly and effectively, and work a permanent cure. They can be used without fear by the most delicately constituted, as there are no painful effects preceding their gentle operation.


## HIS BEST ORDER.

It had been a dull season, and the two young travelling salesmen were comparing notes. "I had just five good orders in the month of July," said one.

"You beat me, anyway," said his friend. "I got only three orders, and the third one was from the firm telling me to come home."


Minard's Liniment Co., Limited.

Gents,—A customer of ours cured a very bad case of distemper in a valuable horse by the use of MINARD'S LINIMENT.

Yours truly,

VILANDIE FRERES.


## SERIOUSLY MISTAKEN.

Many a woman thinks she is having her own way when her husband remains silent and permits her to keep right on talking.


IN EARLY FALL as in Midsummer Painkiller finds a use in every home. Externally, for cuts, burns, sprains or bruises; internally for diarrhoea and dysentery. Avoid substitutes, there is but one Painkiller—Perry Davis—25c. and 50c.


A man never realizes how unimportant he really is until he has a son old enough to cast his first vote.


The superiority of Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator is shown by its good effects on the children. Purchase a bottle and give it a trial.


## A RURAL IMPROVEMENT.

Squire Dunnitt (of Lonleyville)—We're away ahead o' you people in some things. We've sprinkled our streets with petroleum.

Uncle Welby Gosh—Mighty glad to hear it. Your town's been needin' a change in its smells for a long time.


**Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills**

are just the right medicine for the children. When they are constipated—when their kidneys are out of order—when over-indulgence in some favorite food gives them indigestion—Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills will quickly and surely put them right. Purely vegetable, they neither sicken, weaken or gripe, like harsh purgatives. Guard your children's health by always keeping a box of Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills in the house. They

**Keep the Children Well**

# The Watchman
AND
OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE

FRIDAY, OCTOBER 28, 1910.

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


## OUR FIRST WARSHIP.

The coming of the Niobe means that we now have our first warship. The Niobe is a cruiser which the Royal Navy has discarded. She was on her way to the scrap heap when the Ottawa Government determined we should have a navy of our own. That decision necessitated the buying of ships and the Niobe is our first purchase. Her cost is $1,075,000 and she is to be employed in protecting the Atlantic coast from the enemy. The first defence work assigned to the Niobe will partake of the nature of a holiday trip to the West Indies with the Governor-General on board. After that she will doubtless be at the disposal of the Ministers for other defence work of a similar character.

As with private cars, so with the warship, any Minister desiring recreation will be entitled to employ the vessel for a cruise. The Niobe is not our entire navy. Four Bristols and six destroyers are to be added to the fleet in order to put us on a war footing. Unfortunately the Bristols are not as yet acquired, and the destroyers have not yet been planned. But we shall get along comfortably without these ships for the present, and in case of war will have to fall back upon Britain to protect us as in the past. Some of the parlor tacticians are wondering whether it would not be well to continue the delay in the acquiring of these vessels indefinitely, or until the war for which they are to be bought is over. The reasoning in favor of this policy is very strong. It appears that the Bristols and the destroyers, seeing that they are unarmored, would be sent to the bottom of the sea were they to come within gunshot of an enemy's cruiser. It is argued in official quarters that that is immaterial, because, owing to the speed of the Canadian ships, they can easily escape any warship that might be likely to attack them.

The official view thus implies that our fleet will be chiefly engaged in dodging the vessels of the enemy. Now this will be an expensive process. It will require pretty good seamenship and a quantity of coal. And what do we gain by it? We are no better off with the ships always running away than we would be if we had no ships to perform this service. It follows then, that if we are to have a navy such as that designed at Ottawa it will be better to wait until the war is over before we buy them forthwith. An even stronger argument in favor of delay is that arising from the trouble we shall give the Royal Navy when we create our little fleet. It we have none of the ships the enemy cannot destroy them, and the Royal Navy will not have to come to their defence. On the other hand, should our ships be threatened, British vessels will have to be sent to protect them and this will weaken Britain at the seat of war. On the whole the argument favoring the postponement is strong. But if we take this course we ought to undertake something really useful for the Empire. It would not look well were we to do nothing because what we have proposed to do is unwise.

The Niobe, of course, will not be of any particular use in case of war. She can perform the work of a fishery protection cruiser, or do odd jobs, such as are performed by the Canada, one of our earlier vessels. But for active service, owing to the changes that have been made in the construction of warships, she will not be suitable. We cannot, therefore, pretend that she is our contribution to the defence of the Empire, and something additional will have to be done in order to enadle us to claim that we are not shirking our duty.

## TO CHECK THE SAND DRIFTS.

Mr. Gustave C. Piche, Chief Forestry Engineer of the Department of Lands and Forests, has been asked by Mr. Hay, to come and inspect the sand dunes around Upper Lachute. Mr. Piche has charge of the forest nursery that the Provincial government has established at Berthierville to reforest the waste lands and shifting sands around that city. This gentleman is an expert on the matter, having much experience in reforestration. Last year he spent several months visiting the very important works that France has done in converting the sand dunes of the Lands into productive forests and turpentine orchards, in transforming the chalky soils of the Champagne into beautiful woods of black pine, in stopping the destructive work of the Alpine torrents by reforestration, etc.

We have not the least doubt the visit of this expert will bring valuable results to our farmers who suffer so much from the sand shifting. Mr. Piche is expected here on Tuesday, November 1st.

## THE LATE GEORGE SEALE.

At Louisa, Quebec, on Sunday evening Oct. 16th 1910, there passed away George Seale, at the advanced age of 86 years. He was born in Teseran, Ireland, October 10th, 1824, and came to America in the spring of 1847 when he settled in Louisa and remained there till the time of his death. In 1860 he married Jane Cruise. Six boys and six girls blessed their marriage, of whom six are living; William in Thurso, Ont., Thomas and Russell at home, Mrs Spencer of Worden, Man., Mrs. Morrow, Dalesville, and Mrs McFaul, Lachute. The funeral was conducted on Wednesday by the Rev. H. Charters, in St. Aiden's Church, Louisa, and thence to the cemetary close by. The pall-bearers were his six cousins, Messrs. Charles, Thomas and John Seale, Jos. and Abie Watchorn of Morin Flats, and Wm. Seale of Sutton, Que. He was an active member of the English Church and was loved and respected by all who knew him. The widow and family have the sympathy of the community.

## THE LATE M. S. ALBRIGHT

Sad indeed is the home of the Albright family at this time. Last week we recorded the death of the late Nelson Albright and now it is our painful duty to record the death of his son, Martin S., at the age of 53 years. For some time deceased has been suffering from stomach trouble although able to be around. On Saturday last the family removed from the homestead at La Baie to St. Andrews and that same night he died somewhat unexpectedly. The funeral took place on Tuesday and was attended by a large number of sympathizing friends.


A New Fall Overcoat? We have it. Black with silk facing and lining or waterproofed lines. We have lots of them, also large sizes 40 to 44.
W. BANFORD & SON.

Have you bought any of our Heavy Cotton Remnants, 1 yard to 10 yards, 40 inches wide, only 9 cts. per yard while it lasts. W. BANFORD & SON.

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


## Lachute Academy Exam's

GRADE III ACADEMY.

GEOMETRY.

Class I.—Ida Morrison, 80.
Class II.—Harold McOuat, 66.
Class III.—Edward Ivall, 57; Harcourt Church, 54.

GRADE II ACADEMY.

ALGEBRA.

Honors.—Norah Christie, 98; Barlow Whiteside, 97.
Class I.—Grace Bradford, Harry Hammond, 87; Jennie Forbes, 78.
Class III.—Reid Giles, 67; Winnie Banford, 66; Cecil Bradford, 65; Bessie McGibbon, 60.

GRADE I ACADEMY.

FRENCH.

Honors.—Violet McGregor, 95.
Class I.—Helena Morrison, 88; Hattie McCoy, 87; May Cruise, Frances Joss, 86; James Lalanne, 84; Carman Bradford, Roy Kennedy, 81; Jessie Walker, 76; Bessie Menzies, 75.
Class II.—Helen Barrie Jessie Earl, 73; Iva Flood, Evelyn Middleton, 71; Willie Hay, 70; Willie Calder, 68; Annie Arthur, 63.
Class III.—Annie McCoy, 57; Jack Dodd, 56; Alice Somerville, 55; Mildred Morrison, 53; Douglas McGibbon, 52.

GRADE III MODEL.

GEOGRAPHY.

Honors.—Grace McOuat, 93; Cameron Hay, 90.
Class I.—Catherine McGibbon, 88; Eleanor Hay, 83; Emma Stewart, 80; Alda Patterson, Elvira Ryan, 76.
Class II.—Frank Millar, 73; Lois McOuat, 72; Nora Middleton, 70; Vern Riddell, 67; Florence Reilly, 66; Douglas McOuat, 65; Jack Menzies, Mabel Nichols, 64; Maggie Walker, 62; Lawrence Warwick, 61.
Passes.—Douglas Todd. Thayer Carpenter, Ross Robinson, 58; Hanna Smith, 55; Amy Bates, Amelia Millar, 54; Miriam Burke, 52.

GRADE II MODEL.

SCRIPTURE HISTORY.

Honors.—Lila Giles, 93.
Class I.—Margaret MacKimmie, 88; Ruth Riddell, 86; Jessie Black, Douglas Simon, 81; Edith Donaldson, 82; Kyle Patterson, 81; Constance Banford, Jean MacGibbon, Doris McIntyre, 80; Inez Giles, Gertrude Hammond, Mary Hope, 79; Roy McRae, 78; Robert Beers, 77.
Class II.—Mildred Carpenter, Alison Cottingham, Ellice Palliser, Katie Read, 74; Norma Fraser, 73; John Smith, Ruth Taylor, 71; Elle Nell, Nora Somerville, 67; Edgar Hammond, 63; Myrtle Duffy, 65; Sybil Arthur, 60.
Class III.—Fred. Walker, 58; Gordon Carpenter, 55; Mildred Sherritt, 53; John Drennan, 52; Edward Jones, 50.

GRADE I MODEL.

ARITHMETIC.

Honors.—Laura Campbell, 97; Annie Drennan, 95; Hazel McGibbon, 94; Irene Scott, 92; Angus Hay, Edward McOuat, 91; Bessie Hammond, 90.
Class I.—Howard Kennedy, Mary Miller, 86; George Hammond, 84; Wilma Joss, Ruby McOuat, 80; Stuart McFaul, 77.
Class II.—Willie Boa, 74; John Hope, Muriel Joss, 68; John MacKimmie, 66; George Calder, 64.
Class III.—Ruby Shaw, 59; Aggie Hay, 53.

GRADE IV ELEM.

ARITHMETIC.

Honors.—Doris Riddell, 100; Verda Kettyle, 93; Robert Cruise, 90.
Class I.—Doris Campbell, Elsie Hay, 88; Grace Mitchell, 87; Marjorie Carpenter, 86; Donald Beers, 84; Edith Beers, 83; Myrtle Berry, 79; Leona Garretsee, 78; Dora Barley, 77; Hazel McCoy, 75.
Class II.—Howard Campbell, Ernest Saunders, 73; Percy Carpenter 71; Reginald Campbell, 67.
Class III.—Mabel Boa, 57.

GRADE III ELEM.

RAPID AND MENTAL ARITHMETIC.

Honors.—Gladys Doig, 97; Grace Carpenter, Willis Cruise, 96; Harold Carpenter, 94; Willie Baldwin, Ernest Calder, 93; Kenneth Hay, Stuart Hay, 92; Hattie Giles, 91; Bella Cunningham, Lindsay Demerse, Katie Jones, 90.
Class I.—Stanley McNaughton, Wilhelmina Shaw, 88; Ross Campbell, Norma Chambers, Keith Christie, Lila Cruise, 86; Reta Neil, 85; Alex. Barker, Maud Painter, 84; Willie Cruise, 81; Andrew Boa, 80; Olive Boyd, Douglas Bradford, Melvin Burk, Kenneth Stubbs, 78; Harold McFaul, 77.

GRADE II ELEM.

SCRIPTURE.

Honors.—Doris Hammond, 100; Leola Fulton, 97; James Calder, 954; Lyall Middleton, 95; Jean Campbell, Alfred Hunter, 94; Catherine Burwash, 93.
Class I.—James Cruise, 87; Agnes Boa, 86; Inez Sutton, 85; Ernest Baldwin, 78; Edna Bampton, 75; Samuel Graham, 75.
Class II.—May Boyd, 74; Eddie Barker, 73; James McGibbon, 72; Anna Scott, 68; Willie Taylor, 62; Douglas Patterson, 56; Bruce Bradford, 52; John Paul, 52.



"HIS MASTER'S VOICE"

A Victor or a Berliner Gramaphone in your home, and you can do away with all other musical instruments, Why! Because it will sing and play all kinds of music for you. Records, Needles and Gramaphones kept in stock, will be pleased to have you in and hear records or will give them on trial. Will supply catalogues on application.

OMER PAQUETTE,
Barber and Tobacconist,
Lachute, - P.Q.


## FOREST FIRES

### Dominion Forest Service Keeping up Persistent Fight.

The annual report of the Superintendent of Forestry which forms part of the annual report of the Department of the Interior, lately issued, shows that the Dominion Forest Service is year by year enlarging its staff of fire-fighters and steadily getting into better shape its means of protecting the public forests within its jurisdiction.

During the year 1909 the number of fire rangers employed was 96, as against 47 during the previous year. Nearly half of these (45, to wit) were employed in patrolling the Rocky Mountain country from the International boundary up to the Peace, Athabaska and Lesser Slave regions. The railway Belt in British Columbia was gaurded by 37 rangers, while in Saskatchewan 14 were employed. As in most previous years the largest number of fires—those, at least, whose causes were known—arose from the building and operation of railways. Next to these settlers clearing land and burning brush were most culpable, while campers and travellers were also to blame for a very large proportion of the fires.

Constant patrolling of all places where danger exists is the chief means taken for the prevention of fires. As opportunity offers, this is supplemented, especially on the forest reserves, the comparatively limited areas of which give better opportunities for careful fire protection. On Shuswap Lake, B. C., for instance, a gasoline launch is used, which serves not only to enable the ranger to cover his beat more quickly but in case of serious fire would prove invaluable in getting men and supplies to the scene of the fire expeditiously. On the forest reserves fire-gaurds are made along the boundaries and along the lines of railway passing through the reserves. Some of these guards are made by burning the grass and other herbage at the season when the snow has disappeared from the surrounding cultivated districts and before it has gone from the forest, so that there is no danger to the latter. Ploughed guards are also made. Roads are being construted in the reserves, which not only make it possible to get men to a fire more quickly in order to fight it, but also serve to stop small fires and in case of larger fires give a base from which to "backfire."

Special attention has also been given to the problem presented by fires arising from the construction and operation of railways. The patrol along the route of the G. T. P. during its construction west of Edmonton has been very successful. During the two years of construction work not one serious fire has occured along the right-of-way. The prevention of fires along the railway due to sparks from engines is another very serious matter. In some places in the forest reserves the railways have been compelled to make fire-guards along their right-of-way. Efforts are also being made to get the railways to clear up the brush from their lines. One western railway this spring had a fire arising from their neglect to follow the instructions of the branch in this regard and lost several miles of valuable timber through the fire which started from brush along their track having been ignited by fire from an engine.

During the year reported on a complaint was laid against the Great Northern Railway before the Railway Commission for starting fires along its lines in British Columbia. The Railway Commission has also been requested to give authority to officers of the fire ranging staff to examine locomotives at divisional points in order to see that they have the equipment required by law in the shape of spark-arresters, etc.

Copies of the report may be obtained on application to R. H. Campbell, Superintendent of Forestry, Ottawa.


PROPERTY FOR SALE.

New house and outbuildings with good water, size of lot 75 feet front by 367 feet deep. Apply to

MRS. W. GREEN,
Brownsburg, Que

# A Wise Woman

Said to us a few days ago,—"I never buy my goods from Samples. When I want a dress I must have the whole piece of goods to see the general effect as well as the quality."

## She is right

No one can tell from a miserable little sample what the goods will be like.

## We can Shew

You the goods in great variety of cloths, colorings & prices. None need pass us, and above all none need any more send to a catalogue store. Have a look anyhow.

W. Banford & Son,
Main Street, Lachute.

## The Lachute Grist Mills.

Large quantity of Bran, Shorts, and Grain at close market prices.

Butter and Eggs taken in Exchange.

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

# HARNESS.

Double Driving, Buggy, Express, Coupe, trimmed in Nickle, Rubber and Brass.
Heavy Team, Pinery and Shanty.
Double Express, Cart and Plough.

TRUNKS, (all sizes) SUIT CASES,
SATCHELS, HAND BAGS,
WOOL HORSE BLANKETS,
RUGS, ETC., ETC.

If in want of any of the above Goods, will be pleased to show and quote you prices.

HENRY J. GILES & BRO.

## Millinery Opening

SEPTEMBER 15th,
to end of the month

We invite the public to visit our fine store which is full of beautiful goods in all lines, especially do we mention our Dress Goods Department. Complete stock of general merchandises at very low prices during this month.

It will be to your advantage to see what we are offering, because of the money you will save.

PARISEAU BROS,
BROWNSBURG.

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

CANADIAN PACIFIC RY

## COLONIZATION

EXCURSION TO
TEMISKAMING, QUE.
AND
NEW ONTARIO
Thursday, October 6th, 1910
Final return limit, November 6th, '10
With stop-over privileges at Stations West of Mattawa, Ont., on the return trip.
For further information apply to
W. J. TODD, C.P.R. Ticket Agent.

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

900 DROPS

CASTORIA

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

INFANTS CHILDREN

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

Recipe of Old Dr SAMUEL PITCHER

Pumpkin Seed -
Alx. Senna +
Rochelle Salts -
Anise Seed +
Peppermint -
Bi Carbonate Soda +
Worm Seed -
Clarified Sugar -
Wintergreen Flavor

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

Fac Simile Signature of
Chas. H. Fletcher.
NEW YORK.

At 6 months old
35 DOSES – 35 CENTS

EXACT COPY OF WRAPPER.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

In Use For Over Thirty Years

CASTORIA

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.


There will be sold by Public Auction at the residence of

MILO HUTCHINS, Staynerville,
Wednesday, November 2nd, 1910

The following effects:—1 brood mare 4 years old, 1 horse 3 years old, 1 driving mare 3 years old, 1 colt 1 year old, 2 milch cows, 2 one year old heifers, 3 pure bred Holstein bull calves, 3 pure-bred Ayrshire bull calves, 1 one year old bull, 2 spring calves, a quantity of turkeys and hens, 1 hay loader, 1 binder, 1 disc harrow, 1 pair of wooden harrows, 1 seeder, 1 sulky, 1 plow, 1 walking plow, 1 lumber waggon, 1 hay rack, 1 spring cart, 1 buggy, 1 express, 1 ditch scraper, 1 set of double harness, 1 set of light harness, 1 double stove, 1 range, a quantity of hay, straw and oats, 4 factory cans, 3 Montreal milk cans, 1 horse fork and carriage, 1 milk tank, 2 rolls of fence wire, and many other articles too numerous to mention.

All to be sold without reserve as the proprietor has sold his farm.

Sale to commence at 1 p.m. sharp.

Terms: $10. and under cash, over that amount 9 months credit on furnishing approved joint notes. 4 p.c. off for cash.

P. CRUISE, Licensed Auctioneer.

There will be sold by Public Auction at the residence of

JOSEPH LACASSE, Brownsburg,
Friday, November 4th, 1910

The following effects:—3 work horses, 1 mare 8 years old, 1 driving mare 5 years old, 1 spring foal, 10 milch cows, 1 bull 2 years old, 1 year old bull, 3 pigs, 18 hens, 30 tons of hay, 10 tons of straw, 50 bushel of oats, 10 bags of corn, 10 bags of potatoes, 1 mowing machine, 1 rake, 1 plow, set of harrows, stone boat, waggon, tombril cart, express, buggie with top, 1 sulky, 1 express pole, 1 rack sleigh, pair of bob sleighs single and double, buggie rug, 2 sets double harness 2 sets light single harness, 1 set tombril harness, 2 milk cans, 3 coolie cans, 6 milk pails 1 churn, 2 syrup barrels, 2 dozen syrup cans 6 forks, 6 shovels, 3 cross-cut saws, 3 scythes 1 double stove, cooking stove, and other articles too numerous to mention.

All to be sold without reserve.

Sale to commence at 10 a.m. sharp.

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

P. CRUISE, Licensed Auctioneer.

## In the Supreme Court

Province of Quebec
District of Terrebonne } No. 154

MORTIMER DAVIS, Merchant, and SAMUEL W. JACOBS, both of the City and District of Montreal,

Plaintiffs.

vs.

WOLFE SMITH, Tinsmith, of Ste. Agathe, in the district of Terrebonne, BURNET OFNER, Tinsmith, MAX OFNER, Tinsmith, BENJAMIN SHULDINER, Taylor, the last three of the city and District of Montreal,

Defendants.

The above Defendants are hereby ordered to appear within a month.

Ste. Scholastique, 17th day of October 1910,

GRIGNON & FORTIER,
Prothonotary, S.C.

We have about 50 of those beautiful lingerie Waists left. A line at $1.25 to clear now at only 98 cts.

W. BANFORD & SON.

They are beauties. Our new fall and winter Jackets. We have large variety of colours and cloths.

W. BANFORD & SON


Trade Asaya-Neurall Mark

THE NEW REMEDY FOR

Nervous Exhaustion

Alcoholic and physical excesses, mental shocks and bodily injuries drain the nervous system with surprising rapidity. Severe nervous exhaustion frequently results. The only remedy is Food, Rest and nerve repair. "ASAYA-NEURALL" is and makes possible this cure. It feeds the nerves, induces sleep, quickens the appetite and digestion, restores full nerve vigor. $1.50 per bottle. Local agent.

T. CHRISTIE.



NEW FALL GOODS!

SUITINGS, PANTINGS & OVERCOATINGS

We have just received the largest assortment of Fall Tweed of the latest designs and best quality ever shown in this town.

You will be welcome to see what I can offer you and you may be assured that it will be to your own advantage & benefit.

Leave your order now for your Fall Suit. 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.



THE BANK OF OTTAWA

ESTABLISHED 1874.

( Paid Up Capital, Rest & Undivided Profits $7,061,019.61 )

Open an account in the

Savings Bank Department

and make a practice of at once depositing any monies you may receive. Your savings will increase and your idle capital will be earning interest.

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


LOVE'S TRIBUTE

TO MR. AND MRS. F. WHITHALL, who perished in the King's Hall Fire, Oct. 12, 1910.

Oh the hearts that are filled with anguish
At the thought so fraught with pain;
That never on earth we'll see them,
Our dearly loved friends again.
Forgotten by those around them
And left alone to die,
United they've gone together
To mansions in the sky.

The tender mother, a loving father
Even in death he clasped his babes,
Hoping thus to help the mother
And leave her free, her life to save,
Barred in there by smoke and fire
No one near but God to aid,
Heard Him calling, "Come up higher,
I am here, be not afraid."

Little Stella bonnie child,
Toddling upwards on life's way,
Thou wert, oh, so good and mild,
Thou wert much too fair to stay,
People wondered when they saw you
At one so young, yet good and fair,
If on earth you were so perfect
What must you be like up there.

Little tiny baby Nelson
Scarce three months has been thy stay,
Wandering back to Heaven,
Far from earth you strayed away,
Safe from all earth's many troubles,
Naught but love will be thy share,
Happy angels bore thee upward
Thou art safely cradled there.

And the mother, what of her?
Gentle, loving, faithful friend,
On her name there's not a slur,
Pure her life from start to end,
Many hearts have loved you dearly,
Oh dear Lizzie do you know?
O'er your death how we are grieving,
Asking God why it was so.

Tho' friendship's bonds on earth are spent
Yet love's sweet chains to Heaven ascend
And tho' our hearts with grief are rent
We pray to meet you at the end.
With outstretched hands you'll come to meet us
As we take our journey afar,
With loving smiles you'll cheer and greet us
As we cross the lonely Bar.

JUANITA,
Cushing.

## NOTICE.

Mrs. Hugh Robert wishes to inform the public that she will sell all her stock of Dry Goods, Rubbers for Women and Children, Fur Collars and Caps, all the latest in millinery. All these goods were secured last Spring. Goods to be sold at cost price. This sale will last during the Winter and Spring months.

MRS. HUGH ROBERT,
St. Philippe, Que.


CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.


## SUPERIOR COURT

—:o:—

Canada
Province of Quebec
District of Terrebonne } No. 163.

ALFRED RAYMOND,
Plaintiff.

vs.

WILLIAM HABDAY, formerly of St. Hippolyte, and now absent from this Province,
Defendant.

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

St. Scholastique, 20th October, '10

GRIGNON & FORTIER,
Prothonotary, S.C.

## AUCTION SALES.

Remember that nothing attracts the attention of the purchasing public like an Auction Sale.

In the hands of a capable Auctioneer your sale is bound to be a success.

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PETER CRUISE,
Lachute Mills, Que

Auctioneer for the District of Terrebonne.

## PUBLIC NOTICE.

—1st—

RE:-THOMAS H. KEOGH of St-Canute, County of Two Mountains, District of Terrebonne, Yeoman

Deceased.

All parties having claims against the Estate of the said Thomas H. Keogh, as also, those owing anything to the same, are requested to fyle their accounts with, or pay, to the undersigned, between now and the Twelfth day of November next (1910), at the residence of Edward Hird, at St-Canute aforesaid.

ELEANOR H. HIRD,
Testamentary Executrix.

## Canadian Northern

ARRIVAL and DEPARTURE of train at Lachute is as follows:—

GOING WEST.

No. 33. Passenger Daily due at Lachute at 11.02 a m.

GOING EAST.

No. 32, Mixed Daily except Sunday due at Lachute at 3.27 p.m.

GUY TOMBS, G. P. & P. A.
C. W. GLENN, Agt. Lachute.


Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA



SPECIAL DISCOUNT SALE.

GREAT BARGAINS.

AT COST AND FOR CASH ONLY.

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



The Place to Buy



Your Flour, Feed and Grain, at the most reasonable prices is at WM. J. BOYD'S, at his new store just opened on the Main Street, where you may always depend on getting the very best that's going. Give us a trial order and we will guarantee you prompt service and courteous treatment alike for any order, be it large or small.

WM. J. BOYD.



The Fly Season is Ended

Now is the best time of all to do up your house and make it bright and cheery.

A selection from our splendid fresh stock of Wall Papers will go a long way to accomplish this, and at a cost which will surprise you for lowness.

We believe we have one of the finest and largest stocks of Wall Paper in the Ottawa Valley, and every roll is of the latest and daintiest designs.

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# HOME

## LOAF RECIPES.

Veal Loaf.—Buy one-half pound ham trimmings and one and one-half pound veal. Put the meat in water, season and boil until it is tender. Have a cupful of stock left. Drain the meat and run through a food chopper. Into a long narrow pan put half of the meat on which lay, end to end, four or five hard boiled eggs. Now put in the rest of the meat. Over this pour the stock into which has been dissolved one tablespoon of gelatine. Set aside to cool and when set, slice thin and serve with lettuce or parsley.

Cheese Loaf.—Grate one-half pound cheese. Mix one pint of coarsely crumbed bread with one-half pint of minced boiled ham from which all fat has been removed. Line a buttered pan with some of the breadcrumbs mixture; place over the crumbs some of the cheese and continue in this manner until dish is filled; add salt and pepper to season, and pour over all one pint of milk. Let stand five minutes, then bake in moderate oven for twenty minutes. Run a knife around the edges of the pan, inverting on a warm dish when ready to serve. A tomato sauce is poured over the cheese just before sending in to table.

A New Recipe.—A novel way to fix veal or beef loaf for a luncheon or picnic is to put on three hard boiled eggs in the centre of the loaf before baking and then when it is cut in slices tht pieces of egg in the center of each slice adds much to the appearance.

Meat Loaf.—One and one-half pounds Hamburger steak, one-half pound salt pork, six crackers, rolled; two eggs, beaten. Add to one-half pint milk; mix with the above; salt, pepper, pinch of paprika sage, and two small onions, chopped fine. Press into pan after having mixed thoroughly, and add one-half pint of milk, into which you put two tablespoonfuls of bacon fat; throw over top of loaf; it will absorb all of the milk in baking. Will serve fourteen people, the cost of which is less than 30 cents. Bake two hours in slow oven.

## SEASONABLE RECIPES.

Pompean Corn.—Put into a skillet a lump of butter the size of a walnut, add corn, season with salt pepper (a little paprika preferable) and a small quantity of light brown sugar. Fry for twenty minutes stirring frequently so that it will not scorch. The sugar makes the corn brown nicely and is delicious. Serve steaming hot.

Sauted Green Tomatoes. — Cut smooth, round, green tomatoes into three-eighths inch slices sprinkle with salt, and let stand about two hours. Wash, dry, roll in egg, then cracker or bread crumbs. Saute in butter or half butter and half lard. Be sure to cover and let them cook slowly, browning first on one side, then on the other. This is a fine vegetable dish for late summer and fall.

Fried Peaches.—Take ripe peaches, pare and slice in halves, sprinkle with sugar, dip in egg and cracker crumbs. Fry in butter to a golden brown. Serve hot with fried chicken.

## MINT RECIPES.

Mint Extract—The extract of the mint obtained by placing the mint leaves, carefully washed, in stew pan of cold water and allowing them to boil a few minutes. Strain and cool.

Mint Punch.—Boil one and one-half cups of sugar in a pint of water. When cool add the strained juice of four lemons and as much of the essence from the cup steeped mint leaves as is desired. Color with green vegetable coloring. One or two oranges will add to the flavor of the punch. When ready to use, add two quarts of water.

Mint Ice.—Boil two cups of sugar in a pint of water five minutes; add the juice of five lemons and enough water from the cup of mint leaves to give the desired strength of flavor. Color with vegetable coloring; when partly frozen add the beaten white of one egg. Serve in sherbet glasses with a jot of whipped cream in which a bud of mint has been placed.

Mint Cucumber Sandwiches. — For light summer refreshments dainty and delicious sandwiches may be made by dipping thin slices of fresh young cucumbers in well seasoned French dressing and placed butter. These sandwiches should be put together as short a time as possible before serving, and except the butter, everything should be ing with a sprinkling of finely chopped fresh mint between slices of white bread spread with unsalted.

Mint Jelly.—Boil together one cupful of clean mint leaves, one cupful of sugar, and one cupful of vinegar five minutes. Strain and pour the mixture over one tablespoonful of granulated gelatin which has been soaked in a little cold water. Add one-fourth of a teaspoonful each of salt and paprika. Color with green vegetable coloring. Pour in jelly glasses or in a small square pan and cut in cubes when it has hardened. This makes a nice garnish and relish to serve with lamb or mutton. The mint ice may also accompany lamb or mutton in the meat course of a luncheon or dinner.

## TASTY DESSERTS.

Iced Cocoa.—Mix one-half cup cocoa, three-fourths cup sugar, and one cup water and boil until it forms a thick syrup. Cool and pour into a jar or bottle and place on ice. Add one tablespoonful to each glass of cold milk for a service.

Cottage Pudding.—Cream one cup of sugar with butter the size of a walnut. Add two well beaten eggs, one-half cupful milk, one and one-half cupfuls flour with which two teaspoonfuls of baking powder have been sifted. Bake twenty minutes and serve at once with mashed, sweetened raspberries.

Sour Cream Pie.—One cupful chopped apple, one cupful of seeded raisins, one cupful of sugar, one-half cupful of sour cream, one-half cupful of sour milk, one-quarter teaspoonful each of cinnamon, nutmeg, and cloves, one-half teaspoonful of salt. Peel apples and chop with raisins. Mix all together and bake in pie with cover.

Angel Parfait.—Place over the fire in a small sauce pan half a cupful of sugar and water. Stir until the sugar dissolves. Then boil without stirring until it spins a thread. Meanwhile beat until stiff and dry the whites of three eggs and add to them slowly the hot syrup after it has been taken from the fire for about half a minute. Beat well and flavor with vanilla or any preferred flavoring. When cold stir in gently a pint of cream, well whipped and drained. Put into a small mold and pack at once in ice and salt for about four hours. Serve with angel food cake.

Nut Bread.—Two eggs, one cup sugar mixed with eggs, two cups sweet milk, four cups sifted flour, four teaspoonfuls baking powder one teaspoonful salt, one cup nut meats chopped. Put in two tins let raise thirty or forty minutes, and bake in a moderate oven forty-five minutes.

Novel Dessert.—A novel dessert may be made by using oranges and cranberries together. Cook the cranberries as for sauce and pour over oranges with a light sprinkling of sugar over them. They should, of course, be sectioned. Serve with whipped cream.

Apple Sherbet.—Take half a gallon of fresh cider, add the juice of three lemons, half pound of sugar, and whites of six eggs. Freeze hard.

## USEFUL HINTS.

Take your clothes from the line as soon as possible after they are dry. They are likely to become too stiff if left out longer than necessary.

Tarnished silver is easily cleaned with powdered whiting mixed to a paste with ammonia and water. Rub the paste on with one leather and have another leather to polish it off again.

Gilt on china will not last long soda be used in the washing of it; therefore, use soapy water for washing teacups, etc., patterned with gilt, and keep soda carefully away from them.

To clean furred iron kettles place inside a small handful of unslaked lime. Fill with water and boil for half an hour. Rinse well, and water may be used after standing all night if found to be clear.

## WEST POINT UNIFORMS.

**Cadets Must Sacrifice Comfort For the Sake of Looks.**

"It is true," said a retired army officer in a discussion of West Pointers with the Washington Herald, "that many West Pointers acquire a figure of perfection of symmetry and a carriage the acme of manly grace, but these are due not to any ingenious appliances, but to the systematic drills and exercises that make the cadet, to a certain extent, an athlete. At the outset these young fellows are put through what are called the 'setting up' exercises, their object being to straighten the body and develop the chest. One might suppose that it would require a great amount of such exercise to make any marked showing, but three long hours of such exercise daily will soon produce beneficial results in the most stooped forms.

"The cadet uniform is also a great help in this direction. The dress coat is tight, very tight. The shoulders are heavily padded in order to give them a square effect. The chest is made thick, so that there will be no danger of wrinkling. And in size a new dress coat seems always to be designed for a boy several times smaller than the one who is to wear it. A new dress coat, in fact, is always a source of suffering to its owner. When he first puts it on it buttons readily about the neck, but seems to lack about six inches at the waist. The owner may squirm and wriggle and attempt to reduce his waist to a minimum circumference, but his maiden efforts are never sufficient to button the new dress coat. Experience is a great teacher, though, and the young fellow laughingly requests one or two of his friends to lend their assistance, and he finally succeeds in buttoning the coat. All this for the sake of looks. Comfort has no place in the makeup of a West Pointer; it's discipline and looks."

## WATCHED OVER BY SATAN.

**Superstitions That Twine About the Mandrake Plant.**

The little plant the mandrake has a wealth of tradition centering round it such as is seldom found in floral lore. Quite an insignificant little plant with a spindle shaped root often divided into two or three forks and rudely resembling the human form, it is doubtless from this latter fact that it has derived its name. Laughorne in the latter part of the eighteenth century tells us to

Mark how the rooted mandrake wears
His human feet, his human hands,

while it was once believed that a person pulling up a mandrake would instantly fall dead. This was said to be because the mandrake had a human heart at its root and when pulled it would scream in such a fearsome manner as to terrify the hearer to death or else induce madness. Shakespeare alludes to this where he says:

And shrieks like mandrakes torn out of the earth,
That living mortals, hearing them, run mad.

And again in "King Henry VII," where Suffolk, asked by Queen Margaret whether he has not spirit to curse his enemies, replies:

Would curses kill, as doth the mandrake's groan,
I would invent as bitter, searching terms
As curst, as harsh, as horrible to hear.

From time immemorial the mandrake has been associated with enchantments and has ever been believed to be one of the most powerful charms of witches. Mr. Conway in a paper on "Mystic Trees and Flowers" states that "by popular superstitions in some places it is said to be perpetually watched over by Satan, and if it be pulled up at certain holy times and with certain invocations the evil spirit will appear to do the bidding of the practitioner." — Westminster Review.

**The Holland Primrose.**

There is a plant in Holland known as the evening primrose, which grows to a height of five or six feet and bears a profusion of large yellow flowers so brilliant that they attract immediate attention, even at a great distance, but the chief peculiarity about the plant is the fact that the flowers, which open just before sunset, burst into bloom so suddenly that they give one the impression of some magical agency. A man who has seen this sudden blooming says it is just as if some one had touched the land with a wand and thus covered it all at once with a golden sheet.

**A Reflection on the Horse.**

"My husband," bragged Mrs. Jones, "was a famous long distance runner in his day. He once outran a horse in a twenty mile race."

"Isn't that funny?" answered Mrs. Smith. "We once had a horse like that."

Now Jones and Smith wonder why their wives don't speak.—Buffalo Express.

**Father Did the Work.**

"Why should you beg? You are young and strong."

"That is right, but my father is old and weak and can no longer support me."—Meggendorfer Blatter.

**Conceited.**

Nell—Polly says her fiance is awfully conceited. Belle—In what way? Nell—He has never once told her that he is unworthy of her.—Philadelphia Record.

**A Philosopher.**

"Pa, what is a philosopher?"

"A philosopher, my boy, is one who tells other people that their troubles don't amount to much."—Detroit Free Press.

## DARING WORK IN A FOG.

**Clever Seamanship of a Captain In a Landlocked Harbor.**

"The greatest piece of seamanship I ever saw," said a traveler, "was on a trip to Halifax. It was a marvel, and this is how it happened.

"We were steaming along about twelve hours out from our destination one summer afternoon. It had been clear all day, and the sea was beautifully blue, but about 4 o'clock the fog began to shut down—one of those swift, dense fogs that come on that coast and shroud a boat from sight in less time than it takes to tell of it. Of course the fog whistles began to blow, and many of the passengers got nervous under the strain of its continued bellowing.

"After dinner I went up on the bridge and was permitted to stay. The captain would not enter into any conversation—that is, I could not talk to him, but in his restless pacing up and down the bridge he would frequently make a remark to me. It went on that way for hours, the fog as thick as steam and the whistle reiterating its mournful warning.

"At length the captain gave a sharp order. 'Two points, northwest by north,' he said. 'No, a little more—that's right,' he finished as his command was executed. I was bewildered, and my face must have shown it as he passed me, for he vouchsafed the explanation that he wanted to pass within a few hundred feet of a certain whistling buoy near the harbor. I said nothing, but I did not understand. Why, the night was so thick that it was hard work to see from the bridge to the rail, and what could he mean by making a buoy?

"On and on we went, and always the fog seemed to me thicker. I could not sleep, and most of the night I was on the bridge. When it must have been nearly morning a new whistling began to sound on our starboard bow, as nearly as I could judge. It was a fearful fog siren, and kept getting nearer and nearer. We had stopped whistling, and the passengers were terribly frightened. I looked at one ex-naval officer who stood with me on the bridge, and his face was like a dead man's. Mine must have been also.

"Then, just as it seemed that some giant steamship must strike us, so close was the whistling, the fog lifted like a veil, and there, not 150 feet away, was the buoy that the captain had mentioned.

"Almost at once the fog closed down again; but, do you know, he took us past two warships, into the landlocked harbor and up to the dock in it. It was magnificent, and, though we really could not put our admiration in tangible form, we got together and gave him a gold watch on the return voyage as a little souvenir."—New York Post.

**A Cumulative Persian Story.**

A hunter finds some honey in the fissure of a rock, fills a jar with it and takes it to a grocer. While it is being weighed a drop falls to the ground and is swallowed up by the grocer's weasel. Thereupon the huntsman's dog rushes upon the weasel and kills it. The grocer throws a stone at the dog and kills him. The huntsman draws his sword and cuts off the grocer's arm, after which he is cut down by the infuriated mob of the bazaar. The governor of the town, informed of the fact, sends messengers to arrest the murderer. When the crowd resisted troops were dispatched to the scene of the conflict, whereupon the townspeople mixed themselves up in the riot, which lasted three days and three nights, with the result that 70,000 men were slain. All this through a drop of honey.

**Early Landholding.**

Nothing is clearer than the fact that the system of landholding in the most ancient races was communal. Private right in land was for a long time unknown, the source of life being held in common between the members of the tribe. Not only land, but all property that in any way had to do with the general welfare, was looked upon as belonging to the whole tribe in common, no individual having the right to call it his own. Gradually and after a very long time, under the old regime, the right of private ownership began to creep in until at last it became the recognized rule pretty nearly everywhere.—New York American.

**The Front End.**

A young couple had been married by a Quaker, and after the ceremony he remarked to the husband:

"Friend, thou art at the end of thy troubles."

A few weeks after the man came to the good minister boiling over with rage, having found his wife to be a regular vixen, and said:

"I thought you told me I was at the end of my troubles."

"So I did, friend, but I did not say which end," replied the Quaker.

**Way It Goes.**

"Give 'em what they want, my boy," said the old physician.

"For instance?" inquired the young medico.

"Well, many a woman will take oxygen treatment at $5 a throw who wouldn't spend car fare for fresh air."—Washington Herald.

**Aids to Conversation.**

"Books help a man's conversation."

"Undoubtedly. But the man who buys them seldom gets to be as good a talker as the man who sold them to him."—Washington Star.

Reliance on the right is expressed by defiance of the wrong.

## GREAT SALT LAKE.

**An Immense Fresh Water Sea Some Thousands of Years Ago.**

In glacial times Great Salt lake was a magnificent fresh water lake the size of Lake Huron—that is, about 18,000 square miles—and had its outlet into the Port Neuf, the Snake and the Columbia rivers. This was at least 10,000 years ago, but since that time the climate has become arid, and not enough water has fallen over the Great basin to supply that lost by evaporation. Consequently the lake has ceased to flow from its outlet and gradually dried up from over a thousand feet deep to fifteen feet and from 18,000 square miles in area to less than 1,700.

It is now seventy miles long and about thirty wide, but is beautiful still and is the home of myriads of sea birds and other waterfowl. It is the great resort of the people of Utah, for from 3,000 to 5,000 visit its shores daily in the summer, and many bathe in its waters. The lake contains about 7,000,000,000 tons of salt.

When the lake is high the salt is so diluted that it has gone down to 11 per cent. When it is low, as it was not many years ago, it reached saturation which for the mixed ingredients of the water is 36 per cent.

There is nothing mysterious about it any more than there would be about a teacup with a teaspoonful of salt in the bottom. If a tablespoonful of water were put in the cup on the salt it would taste very salty, but if the cup were filled to the brim with water it would not.

The salt has come from the water of the rivers flowing into it since it ceased to flow from its outlet. All river water contains salt, and the annual evaporation of from two to five cubic miles of this water leaves large quantities of salt behind, and so it has accumulated for thousands of years.

## A DREAM JOURNEY.

**It Was a Very Long One, but It Took Only a Few Minutes.**

"Dreams are curious things," remarked the amateur psychologist. "Time does not seem to enter into their composition at all. For instance, the other day I was sitting on the porch of a hotel with a friend of mine smoking after lunch. It was a drowsy day, and conversation lagged. Presently I saw my friend nodding in his chair. He had dozed off, holding his lighted cigar in his left hand, which was folded over his right. His left hand relaxed, and the end of the cigar came in gentle contact with the right hand, inflicting a slight burn.

"'The devil it won't!' exclaimed my friend, waking with a start.

"The sentence sounded so incongruous that I burst out laughing. 'Won't what?' I asked.

"'How long have I been asleep?' he asked.

"'Not more than a couple of minutes,' I replied.

"'It doesn't seem possible,' he said. 'During that time I had a dream that pretty nearly took me around the world. I sailed for Southampton, did England, France, Switzerland and a part of Italy, then through the orient to India. It was in India that I became much interested in one of the native snake charmers. He had the snakes crawling all over him and offered me one to fondle. I told him I was afraid it would bite me. He assured me that it wouldn't, and I took the reptile in my hand. It promptly fastened its fangs in me. I said, "The devil it won't!" and dropped it, and then I woke up.'

"I explained the episode of the lighted cigar," concluded the amateur psychologist, "and we both laughed."—New York Sun.

**Southey's Industry.**

Southey probably deserves to rank as the most industrious of authors. In the greater part of his life he spent fourteen hours a day in composition. He had six tables in his library. He wrote poetry at one, history at another, criticism at a third, and so on with the other subjects upon which he was engaged. He once described to Mme. de Stael the division of his time—two hours before breakfast for history, two hours for reading after, two hours for the composition of poetry, two hours for criticism, and so on through all his working day. "And pray, Mr. Southey," asked madam, "when do you think?"—London Chronicle.

**"Come Across."**

"Do these Englishmen understand American slang?"

"Some of them do. Why?"

"My daughter is to be married in London, and the duke has just cabled me to come across."

"Well?"

"Does he want me or my wad?"—Philadelphia Bulletin.

**Two Tales In One.**

Six-year-old George's father had taken him to a circus, and that night the mother asked her little son what he had seen.

"Mamma," said George, all excitement, "I saw a great big 'f'phant with two tails, and he was eatin' with one of 'em."—St. Louis Times.

**Sarah's Request.**

Doctor (to his cook, who is just leaving)—Sarah, I am very sorry, but I can only give you a very indifferent character. Sarah—Well, sir, never mind. Just write it like you do your prescriptions.—Stray Stories.

Justice discards party, friendship and kindred and is therefore represented as blind.—Addison.

## A VERY PLEASANT HOME.

**All Because of the Way He Solved the Closet Space Problem.**

I must tell all my brothers how my wife and I have solved the problem which so bothers those who dwell where there is but little closet room. With one dressing case between us, there was not room for all our things. As to the closets, they were crammed full, and even under the bed there were many hat boxes. So I purchased another dressing case.

I then took all my clothes, which had been crowding my wife's in her dressing case, and arranged them in my own. In the top drawer I put my handkerchiefs, collars and ties and all those other little articles of finery which every man loves so much. In the second drawer I placed my shirts and underwear and devoted the lower drawer to my trousers, neatly folded, and my hosiery. My wife was delighted, as it gave her her own dresser all to herself and relieved the closet somewhat.

But in a day or so the new plan proved to have a few defects, so at my wife's suggestion I emptied one of the upper drawers in my dresser, putting its contents into the other and allowed my wife to use the now vacant receptacle for a few of her jabots, scarfs, etc. The second day it was decided that my shirts and trousers could occupy the same drawer, the lowest one, so this was fixed, and into the second drawer my wife moved a few of her petticoats and such things.

Soon finding that I was still using too much space, I permitted her to put my collars and such effects into the lowest drawer with my trousers, etc., thus giving her both of the upper drawers and the next and still leaving me plenty of room in the one bottom drawer.

Since then, however, I have found that I do not require so much space for my few things, so have taken them out of the bottom drawer and packed them into a hat box, which I keep under the bed, thereby giving my wife all the drawers in my dressing case. I find the present arrangement very satisfactory, as all I have to do now is to empty the hat box on the bed when I want anything in it and then, when I have made my selection, sweep the other articles back into place.

In this way I have solved the dressing case problem, and everything is quite pleasant in our home.—Paul West in Delineator.

## FREAK TREASURY NOTES.

**The Face of the Bill, Not the Back, Indicates Its Value.**

Despite the careful scrutiny given every bill that leaves the bureau of engraving and printing, a number of "freak" notes find their way into circulation from time to time. Such a one was a note that once came to the subtreasury at New York. It had the imprint of a twenty dollar note on one side and of a ten on the other. But, inasmuch as the face showed the figures 20, $20 was the legal value of the bill.

In most cases the "freak" bills that have escaped the vigilance of the bureau's officers are national banknotes, which, like the regular treasury notes, are printed there. As intimated already, the face value is always recognized when the "freaks" come to be cashed at any branch of the treasury. The imprint on the back has no lawful status whatsoever.

The notes are printed in sheets. Usually there will be one twenty and two tens on a sheet. They are printed one side at a time, so it can readily be seen that the printer in turning over the sheet might get it upside down and thus put a ten dollar back on the twenty dollar note or a twenty on the back of one of the tens.

When errors are discovered the misprinted sheet is laid aside to be destroyed. It cannot be torn up at once, for every sheet has to be accounted for. After some formalities it is ground into pulp.

Almost all the "freak" bills that have been issued in the past have found their way back to the treasury, there to be destroyed. It is thought that very few of them are now scattered about, and these are for the most part in the hands of curio hunters.—Harper's Weekly.

**The Talipot Palm of Ceylon.**

The talipot palm of Ceylon has gigantic fanlike leaves, which when fully expanded form a nearly complete circle thirteen feet in diameter. Large fans made of them are carried before people of rank among the Cingalese. They are also commonly used as umbrellas, and tents are made by neatly joining them together. They are used as a substitute for paper, being written upon with a stylus. Some of the sacred books of the Cingalese are composed of strips of them.

**The Modest Hunter.**

"Can you show me any bear tracks?" asked the amateur Nimrod.

"I kin show you a bear," the native replied.

"Thanks, awfully, old chap. Tracks will suffice."—Pittsburg Post.

**Enthusiasm.**

Anxious Messenger—Say, fireman, there's another fire broken out up the street. New Recruit—All right, old chap; keep her going till we've finished this one.—Punch.

**Not Always.**

"Does your wife always insist on talking to you when you are shaving?"

"No. Sometimes I shave when she is away from home."—Chicago Record-Herald.

# PETS OF THE RICH FOLK

## SOME SOCIETY WOMEN DESIRE STRANGE PETS.

### Sarah Bernhardt Had a Tame Leopard—Countess of Warwick's Ant-Eater.

Those who lead lives of luxury desire strange pets. Cats and dogs have palled on them.

In England the aristocracy have long learned to love peculiar pets. In America the taste is spreading. The family of Warner Van Norden, the New York banker, has a zebra that has been broken to harness like a pony. He is very beautiful, and there is always a delightful possibility that he will break loose.

The famous Countess of Warwick has many peculiar pets. First is her South African ant-eater. Surely this is the strangest of strange pets, and not one which would naturally appeal to the human heart, and yet a gentler, more affectionate and devoted little creature never lived than this pet of Lady Warwick's. When she talks to him in loving words the little thing wiggles joyfully and links his tiny beads of eyes that seem to laugh with delight. His coat is soft and woolly and of a deep rich black. With his long nose he swiftly rids the lawns and gardens of ants and insects. He has a strange waddling sort of motion when he walks or runs, and he is a very droll sight trailing about after his beloved mistress. When he sleeps he curls up in a perfectly tight ball and folds his long nose over his paws.

BABY ELEPHANT.

The Countess' small elephant is another of her devoted pets. He is of an undersized variety, and the Countess adopted him when he was very young. He is extravagantly fond of her, and performs a manner of tricks which she has taught him.

On her arm the Countess often carries a tiny marmoset. He is a strange, wise, loving little animal with something about all his ways and expression that is wistfully human.

Sarah Bernhardt for many years had as a pet a full grown leopard. He was always gentle and submissive with his mistress, but to her servants and to strangers it was capable to be savage at any time. He was the joy of the great Frenchwoman's heart, however, and she kept it with her as long as it lived.

GENTLE AS A DOG.

Princess Troubetskoi, formerly Amelie Rives, who lives in Paris, has a beautiful tame wolf. It was given to her by her Russian husband's family when quite a puppy. It is now a gigantic creature of the pale gray variety common to the Russian wilds, and of the ferocious, bloodthirsty sort that terrorize the peasants in remote villages. Yet this domesticated wolf is as gentle as a collie, and has something very sweet and lovely in his nature. He accompanies his mistress on her walks in the park and runs and races about her but seems always afraid of straying too far. One would naturally suppose that he would try to run away and escape to a life of freedom, but he seems to love his captivity.

PET LYNX CUB.

Madame Held, the actress, for a year and a half had a young lynx cub as a pet. He was given to her when very young, and had to be fed on a bottle. She became very attached to him, and he grew fond of her, gamboling about like a kitten before her to show his delight when she would come in after an absence. He never showed any ferocious tendencies toward her, but it was warned to give him up before he got too old and injured anybody.

Madame Duval, of Dijon, France made a pet of a wild boar, originally considered the most dangerous of beasts found at large in Europe. Princess Vilma Parlaghy, a Russian noblewoman, takes pleasure in the society of a tame bear. The wealthy Mrs. Elitch knows no happier moments than when she is playing with her old man kangaroo, who would be a dangerous fellow for anybody else. The Princess de Lucinge, of France has a tame deer and some much stranger playthings.

TESTED AND TRUE.

A man who does his level best going down hill.

A full course in the shool of experience lasts a lifetime.

Learning without a little common sense is a dangerous thing.

A nest-egg in the bank will keep you from brooding over his trouble.

We all thought twice before we start conversation would be terrible.

When you like to do a thing it is imposterous for other people to think there is harm in it.

It is well to make the most of opportunities, but don't look for friends as opportunities.

## MUST CARRY REVOLVERS.

### This is the Law in the Kingdom of Montenegro.

While in most civilized countries of the world the carrying of weapons is strictly forbidden to civilians, in the new-fledged kingdom of Montenegro it is obligatory. It is a legal requirement, moreover, that every chamber of the revolver should be loaded save one, the empty chamber being for the purpose of enabling its bearer to have just a second or two of reflection before proceeding to slaughter. So strict is this rule that King Nicholas, when out walking or riding, will often stop any of his subjects whom he may encounter, and demand to examine his revolver; and woe betide the man if it is not found loaded, as demanded by statute and custom, and ready for instant use. The King is on such occasions quite as likely as not to inflict personal castigation. In fact his methods of government are extremely patriarchal; and when on a certain occasion he found one of his lieges promenading about the streets of Cettinje holding an umbrella over his head to shield himself, from the glare of the sun, he promptly proceeded to seize it and break it over the man's head, demanding, in tones of indescribable scorn, "how he, a hero, dared to carry a woman's sunshade." For, theoretically, all Montenegrins are heroes. They all claim to be, and a good many of them are, entitled to the popular definition.

## AN ANCIENT GOLD MINE.

### Old Workings Discovered in South Africa.

Brown-visaged, with keen, observant eyes and an active form, Mr. Robert P. Banner, one of the men who have prospected for and mined gold in most parts of the Empire, is now in London, says The London Daily Chronicle.

"I had a good deal to do with the natives," Mr. Banner says, "especially those from Lake Mitsani and Nyassaland. They told me of a people who were there in the days of their forefathers, with whom, as their legends declare, they fought a great war. They say they were not white people, and from their general description I should think they were Arabs.

"We found many curious things indicating beyond dispute an ancient civilization. For instance, at one place where I was prospecting we broke into gold workings that must have been thousands of years old. There were great masses of slag, also, such as one finds in the neighborhood of iron foundries, and huge crucibles which had been used for separating gold from dross. Apparently they had worked in a similar manner to ourselves, for there were lumps of slag, the shape of the crucibles, from which the metal had been abstracted by precipitation. Our crucibles are no improvement on those I found there, which were practically indestructible."

## PRISON FOR FRAUDS.

### Fortune Telling in Germany was a Well Patronized Industry.

Some 2,000 prophetesses are shaking in their shoes in Germany. So far are they from being without honor in their native town that their clients sometimes have to wait for hours before they are admitted into the inner sanctuary where the cards reveal their secrets.

But now their golden days are past, for the police are on their tracks. To get a test case they recently raided the temple of one of these modern Pythenesses in the north of Berlin. Two ladies were closeted with the reader of the oracles, three others sat patiently waiting their turn in the anteroom. They were not members of the classes to which crass ignorance and superstition are supposed to be peculiar, but had come from the fashionable quarters of the West End in carriage and motor-cars.

Greatly to their consternation the clients of the prophetess were obliged themselves to make revelation of their names and addresses. Nor were they comforted by the intimation that in all probability they would be required to appear in open court and help demonstrate at once the imposture of the fortune teller and the folly of their own credulity.

## CAUSE OF APPENDICITIS.

Writing in the current issue of The London Lancet, Dr. Donald Hood advances the thory that appendicitis is infectious. He says:—"If the disease is due, as I believe, to the effect of microbe influence, the micro-organism may under certain conditions be conveyed from individual to individual." Dr Hood dwells at length on the great increase in the number of cases, and points out that within recent years the type of the disease has changed, being now much more virulent than formerly.

What a get-rich-quick graft it would be if a man could buy himself for what he is worth and sell himself at his own valuation!

# GREAT WAR MUST COME

## STRIFE BETWEEN BRITAIN AND GERMANY.

### The Germans Think It Unavoidable —They Seek Sea Power— Britain Like Rome.

Professor Emil Reich writes to the New York American in part as follows:—

Between Germany and Great Britain there is an antagonism that can be gotten over only by means of armed conflict. There was the same antagonism between Athens and Sparta; between Rome and Carthage; between England and France in the Middle Ages, and up to Waterloo, and between many a minor set of nations.

INEVITABLE.

It has nothing to do with personal likes or dislikes; with the saying of the press; with dynastic differences, or with "racial" views. It is in the nature of things. It is like the conflict between day and night, or between youth and old age. It can be stayed off for a time! it can never be averted altogether.

In Germany every single person has long since been sufficiently convinced, and every ablebodied man is a soldier. Together with his education as an efficient unit for military purposes, he is taught a little history, and the great sprit of an aggressive and growing nation is infused into him.

Many people imagine that Socialism in Germany is a disruptive force, or one that will impede or incapacitate Germany in any attempt at making political moves of a European grandeur. No greater illusion can possibly be indulged in.

SOCIALISM IN GERMANY,

as everywhere else on the Continent, except France, is a purely theoretic force. It yields to the first onslaught of any one of the old historical and real forces on the Continent.

Like ancient Carthage, which could not expand into the interior of uninhabitable Africa, Germany, too, cannot hope to possess much more territory on the fully occupied Continent, and is forced to spread by maritine power. However, Carthage met Rome, that is, a power well knit and strongly organized on land, and very capable on sea. The end was the downfall of Carthage.

Had Rome possessed only sea power Carthage might very well have defeated her. But Rome had land and sea power. Given her sufficient constitution and her two-fold power Rome would not be worsted in the long run.

The Germans, if victorious over the British fleet, can very well invade England, and hold it for some time. The British, with the present organization of their army, could never think of invading one town of Germany.

## SLEEP FOR TOILERS.

### European Countries Provide Rest Period for Factory Women.

In twelve European countries no woman will be allowed to work in any industrial undertaking after ten o'clock at night.

Such is the main provision of the Berne International Convention respecting the prohibition of nightwork for women in industrial employment which, by consent of the signatories, is to come into operation on January 14th, 1912.

The object of the signatory states is to facilitate the development of the industrial protection of workpeople by the adoption of common provisions.

The twelve countries which have adopted this far-reaching reform are Great Britain, Austria and Hungary, Belgium, France, Germany, Luxemburg, the Netherlands, Portugal, Switzerland, Italy and Sweden.

The convention lays down that the night rest provided shall be a period of eleven consecutive hours at least.

The new regulation will not "affect domestic servants, clerks, secretaries, shorthand writers, typists governesses, doctors, nurses or any woman employed in a professional or business occupation."

Workers in factories, in dressmaking establishments, and foxmakers, packers, and those engaged in textile industries will benefit. In certain cases shop assistants will come under the new regulations.

Women who work in jam and pickle factories, in foundries, in match factories, in biscuit bakeries, will also come under the new law.

In the steel pen industry, in metal working, in screw making, in the jewelery trade, and as leather workers, there are more women than men employed.

But those who do their work at home, and who, as a rule, work the longest hours of all for the least money, remain untouched.

When a small boy says he likes to go to school it is time to investigate.

## A FRIENDLY DRAGON.

### Natives of Manchuria Were Afraid of the Automobile.

In Manuchuria a motor-car is naturally a fantastic if not a dangerous invention in the eyes of the natives. When Signor Scarfoglio and his party stopped their machine at one of the villages for a supply of water for the radiator, the inhabitants fled in terror, and watched the strangers from half-closed windows.

I advance to parley, waving a ruble over my head, he writes in "Round the World in a Motor Car," and at last one man ventures to approach. He takes two or three steps toward me with his eyes fixed on the ruble. At last, by means of a hundred complicated gestures, he is made to understand that the money is not merely a reward for his arrival, but that we require some water.

He turns to the silent crowd, and in a voice full of anger and fury hurls at them a stream of violent invective. The men listen with bowed heads as the tempest passes over them. Then some ten or twenty hurry off, and an instant later there is a row of pails beside the car. The chief, for he certainly is a chief, regards me with a smile full of satisfaction, and points to my pocket, where the ruble has disappeared, and to his own, in which it would find a grateful resting-place.

When Haaga takes from one of the pails the small quantity of water that he requires, the people become more courageous, and approach the car, with their little eyes wide open with astonishment. They are led by a youth who appears to enjoy much authority in the land. The crowd listens with patient attention to his vivacious discourse, which is punctuated by eloquent and convincing arm-play. He evidently explains the mysterious dragon.

Gradually the young Manchurian approaches the tires, and with grim resolution touches them with a finger. The crowd is struck dumb with admiration. He takes another step and fingers the lamps; something like a shiver passes over the crowd. A third step, and he touches the radiator; but unfortunately for him it was still hot, and the experimental scientist burned his hand.

The crowd flees like a herd of surprised antelopes. Soon, however, they return, under the persuasions of the more courageous experimenter, and themselves touch the pneumatics, which fill them with wonder, make grimaces before the lenses of the lamps, which turn their images upside down, and finally, one by one, conscientiously burn their fingers on the radiator.

## IN GERMAN AFRICA.

### Colonists Talk of Uniting With British South Africa.

Herr Maximillian Harden, and Dr. Carl Peters, the founder of Germany's African empire, have aroused the wrath of the Kaiser by stating publicly that the inhabitants of German South-west Africa are so discontented with German rule that they contemplate abandoning the German flag and joining the British South African Federation.

These colonists are dissatisfied, presumably, with the bureaucratic control which is exercised over them by the officials. One German colony contains more Government officials than white inhabitants and it is a matter of common knowledge that Germans, when they emigrate, go preferably to any place but to one of their own possessions. Dr. Carl Peters declares: "I gave expression to my views during my last visit to German South-west Africa. I had plenty of opportunities to come in contact with all classes of the population, and I can assert that there exists a strong feeling in favor of secession from Germany. Apart from general commercial reasons which induce the colonists of German South-west Africa to emigrate, the bureaucratic policy pursued by the German Government toward the colonists is the principal cause of the discontent of the population." After citing varjous cases of bureaucratic blunders which excited the colonists' resentment, Dr. Peters adds: "Great efforts will be necessary on Germany's part and a policy more adapted to the colonists' interests will be necessary to assure our permanent supremacy over German South-west Africa."

## THE VOICE TEST.

A well-dressed man entered a florist's shop, threw down a bill, and said he wanted some flowers to take home. He was very unsteady, and had evidently been looking on the wine when it was red. The flowers apparently were intended as a domestic peace-offering.

The florist picked out a dozen chrysanthemums, and the customer started to leave.

At the door he hesitated.

"I shay," he said, thickly, "watsh these flowers called?"

"Chrysanthemums."

The customer shook his head. "Got to have something easier than that," he said. "Gimme a dozen pinks."

# JIU JITSU RESTORES LIFE

## MARVELLOUS EXHIBITION BY AN EXPERT.

### Resuscitates a Victim of Apoplexy by a Very Simple Operation.

An extraordinary story of the resuscitation of a man apparently dead by means of jiu-jitsu is printed by the Japan Advertiser, which declares that, though jiu-jitsu has attracted much attention throughout the world as a marvellous art of self-defence, it has not yet received the attention it deserves as a means of restoring to life persons who are victims of shock, concussion of the brain, apoplexy, or drowning.

It has long been asserted that this curious science has secrets which are imparted only to those who have attained a very high degree of proficiency, and they are pledged not to reveal their knowledge. It is believed that certain experts know how to kill a human being by little more than a touch. Be that as it may the following story is well vouched for.

MARVELLOUS EXHIBITION.

A young conductor on the Tokio street railway suddenly fell apparently lifeless on the platform of his car suffering from apoplexy. Every possible means of resuscitation was tried without avail.

The man remained livid, without any apparent respiration or pulsation, and was on the point of being given up for dead when one Iura Hidikichi, who is a jiu-jitsu expert, happened to pass by, and, lifting the lifeless body up, tried upon it the jiu-jitsu method of resuscitation.

The effect was as instantaneous as it was marvellous. The patient immediately regained full consciousness, to the great amazement of the onlookers who had crowded around.

HOW THEY DO IT.

Broadly speaking the method employed is as follows: The operator kneels on one knee immediately behind the patient, whom he lifts to a semi-sitting posture, placing his (the operator's) knee between and slightly below the patient's shoulder blades in the cardiac region, then brings his hands forward over the patient's chest, and then gives them a powerful jerk backward. If any life remains the effect is instantaneous, not only respiration and pulsation, but full consciousness, being restored. There are, however, details in regard to this treatment which cannot be learned.

## ARMIES OF SPIES AT WORK.

### Big Excitement Over German and British Arrests.

Behind the excitement caused by the recent arrest of spies in Germany and England there is an interesting story. Extensive work of this nature is carried on in all European countries by officers of the rival armies and navies.

It is well known to the English press, but it has not been published, that the two Englishmen laid by the heels at Borkum by the German authorities are officers of social prominence on the active list of the British navy. The Admiralty solemnly affirms that the two are "under leave of absence to study language abroad." The idea that they are sent on a mission of espionage is indignantly repudiated.

Their influential relatives brought pressure on the British authorities soon after their arrest to take retaliatory action. The reply was that it would be easy to arrest forty German spies at work in England but that it was not considered expedient. Stronger influence was brought to bear and the authorities finally agreed to take one hostage, and so Lieut. Helm was arrested at Portsmouth, and he was committed for trial on a felony charge.

According to the records of the German War Department he too was on leave, for the purpose of studying English in England. As a matter of fact hundreds of German officers have gained by similar methods almost as full knowledge of all British fortifications as the English occupants themselves possess. It has never heretofore been thought worth while to interfere with them.

The British authorities have not undertaken to get similar information in regard to German defences to anything like the same extent, but they have been making efforts recently to inspect the extensive naval works and fortifications under construction on the islands off the German coast, and that country resents it.

There are a variety of opinions as to what the result will be. There is no doubt that if the British officers in custody in Germany are severely treated similar treatment will be extended to Lieut. Helm and perhaps others of his kidney who can be easily captured. It is more probable that both countries will go through the farce of condemning the prisoners and then after a short delay both sides will extend royal clemency.

# DOGS ACT AS POLICEMEN

## HAVE DECREASED CRIME ON THE CONTINENT.

### Largest Cities and Towns in Europe Find That Police Dogs are Invaluable.

It is now many years since Continental nations realized the advantages to be gained by employing dogs in ordinary police work. As the subject in all its different branches is one of which I have made a life-long study, I may be allowed, perhaps to speak with some degree of authority on the valuable work which these sagacious animals are doing throughout, practically, the whole of Europe, writes a London correspondent.

Some eighteen months ago I went abroad and made a careful study of the systems at the training establishments in Germany, France and Belgium, and I came away convinced that the effect of dogs with the police is to decrease crime enormously.

In Paris, Berlin and Brussels, as well as six hundred other towns on the Continent, the authorities testify to the fact that crime has decreased by no less than thirty-five per cent. since the introduction of police dogs. So pleased are the municipal authorities of Berlin that only a few weeks ago they voted a sum of 27,000 marks ($6,750) for the increase of the training establishment in that city.

BURGLARIES CEASE.

In Brunswick, during the month of January, 1903, there were thirteen burglaries, in February twelve and in March and April seven. Nine months later, through the introduction of police dogs, there were no burglaries, and the animals were moved out towards the suburbs, where fruit is largely grown, the trees and shrubs affording welcome "cover" for undesirables, and this had the effect of lowering a number of thefts in the most surprising manner. The report of the inspector states that not only have the number of crimes against property diminished, but also that charges of assault on the police have practically disappeared.

MEDIUM SIZED DOGS.

A word or two now about the dogs themselves. The character possessed by the different breeds is clearly defined by Nature herself but to embody the necessary traits in one animal was at first no easy matter. Very large and very small dogs were put out of the running at once. St. Bernards and Newfoundlands have too much weight of their own to carry to be sufficiently active.

For saving life in the water the Newfoundland, of course, is splendid, but this qualification is hardly the business of the ordinary police dog. Great Danes are in some way an exception to the rule, as they are both powerful and active, while small dogs are without sufficient size and speed.

Setters, pointers, and greyhounds are too much inclined to go after game; bulldogs are useless, so we must come down to the sheep dog and Airedale. The latter is used much in France, Germany, and Austria, while the former cannot be ignored, as he possesses very sharp senses, and will not attack without reason. With little training a sheep dog can track a fresh line of scent; he possesses wonderful hearing, and is quite a mistake to say he is devoid of "nose."

The best police dogs, however, are a mixture of sheep dog, Airedale and retriever, and well-trained animals of this kind can be obtained for from three to five pounds.

IN ENGLAND.

In England efforts to induce Scotland Yard to try police dogs have been unavailing, but "while there's life there's hope," and we may yet see these useful animals employed in England with the same measure of success as they are abroad.

## PIGS AS PETS.

### Both Men and Women Have Taken Fancy to Them.

The poulterer's assistant, in a certain London district, who has made a pet of a tame goose, which follows him about like a dog, and seems to take the greatest interest in any conversation its owner may have with another person, reminds one of the butcher who made pets of two little black and white pigs. And very proud he was of his black and white twins, as he called them.

A spinster lady of Epping, however, was not content to keep a little pig as a pet. Nothing but heavy porkers would satisfy her. She had two, Tony and Jack, which she allowed to have the run of the house until the authorities interfered in the cause of health. Pig pets are not unknown in society circles, amongst that section of the elite which is ever in search of new novelties and sensations, while some time ago a well-known American actress took her pet pig with her during a shopping excursion in New York.

## DRY FARM POINTERS

In a recent bulletin on dry farm crops issued by the Experiment Station of Montana Agricultural College, the following pointers for the dry farmer are given:

1. Science and diligence will quadruple the harvest.
2. Water is of first importance. Use all possible means to prevent its waste.
3. From seven to ten inches of water can be saved for the crop by timely cultivation.
4. Disc after the harvester, as early in the spring as possible ,and immediately after plowing.
5. Harrow after every rain and whenever a crust begins to form.
6. Do not let weeds grow on summer tilled land—they use up the water.
7. Harrow the grain in the spring until it is six inches high.
8. Pack the sub-surface before seeding.
9. Use drills that pack the earth about the seed.
10. Use only the best seed, select varieties and well cleaned.
11. Two or three pecks to an acre is enough.
12. Early ripening crops and early seeding are best for the dry farm. Late crops must be intertilled.
13. More can be produced in one crop after summer tillage than in two or three consecutive crops.
15. Market concentrated products; meat and butter pay better than forage.
16. Garden crops and shrubbery, as well as grain, may be made to thrive by thorough tillage.

### CANADA THE PRODUCER.

**J. J. Hill Believes the States will Soon be Importing Our Wheat and Flour**

James J .Hill, perhaps the best authority on farming and railroading on this continent, has stated that within a very few years the United States will be compelled to import wheat and flour. He quotes statistics to show that the ratio of the population is increasing much faster than the production of foodstuffs, and draws the conclusion that in a very few years the United States will be importing. He also states that Canada will be the great producing country of the 20th century, and that much of the grain and flour which the United States will import will be secured in the Canadian West. In this connection it is interesting to notice that from 100,000 to 200,000 American farmers are crossing into the Canadian West every year and securing land which will yet grow wheat that is to supply their neighbors to the south.

### SOME GOOD HINTS.

A walk in the fresh air will do a common headache lots of good.

Don't eat your meals quickly; this causes indigestion and a red nose.

If people laughed more they would all be happier, healthier and handsomer.

Too heavy bedclothes are often the cause of that tired feeling in the morning.

Don't expect tonics to keep you well if you neglect the laws of health and hygiene.

A small onion eaten raw before retiring will often result in a restful sleep, as onions are excellent nerve soothers.

When the hands get hot and uncomfortably moist it is a good idea to wash them in hot water and then rinse them in tepid water to which a dessert spoonful of borax has been added.

### WIT AND HUMOR.

The lightning rod agent stopped before the farmhouse and addressed the old man who was sitting in the doorway sharpening his jack-knife.

"Anything doing in my line to-day, sir?" he asked.

"I dunno. What's your line?" asked the farmer.

"Lightning rods," said the agent.

"What good be they?" demanded the farmer.

"They'll save your house from ketching fire if it's struck," explained the agent hopefully.

"Git out o' here, go! dern ye!" cried the farmer, wrathfully. "I bin payin' seven dollars a year insurance on this here shack o' mine for the last ten years and nuthin's happened yet. My luck's bad enough as it is without your addin' to it with your pesky old fandangoes. How d'ye think I'll ever git my money back with one o' them things around."—Judge.

### EDISON'S FIRST JOB.

Mr. Thomas A. Edison modestly claims that he owes much of his success to luck.

"One day," says Mr. Edison, "when tramping the streets of New York, without a cent in my pocket, I happened on a telegraph-office, which had about five hundred subscribers. I was standing beside the telegraph apparatus, when it gave a terrific riproar, and stopped. In a few moments hundreds of messenger-boys were yelling for someone to fix the tickers. I stepped in, and moved a loose spring that had fallen between the wheels.

"Next day I was appointed to take charge of the service at three hundred dollars a month."

But this was due to something more than luck.

### WESTERN MILLING CAPACITY.

It is officially announced by the elevator commissioner that the flour milling capacity of the West is as follows: Winnipeg to Lake Superior, 35,000 barrels; west of Winnipeg, 20,000 barrels; total, 55,000 barrels. Elevator capacity figures are: Head of lakes, 32,000,000 bushels; interior, 55,000,000 bushels; a total of 87,000,000 bushels.



Rev. Father Morriscy

**Why Not Get Rid of That Catarrh?**

There are few people in this extreme and changeable climate who have not at least a touch of nasal catarrh.

Yet because in itself it is not very dangerous most people put up with it, in its first stages, as a matter of course, till some day they wake up to the fact that the trouble has crept down to the lungs, or perhaps, through swallowing the phlegm, to the stomach.

Besides being dangerous in this way, catarrh is most disagreeable to oneself and others.

**Father Morriscy's No. 26**

is a combined internal and external treatment that has cured, and will cure, the most stubborn cases.

The tablets, taken three or four times a day, purify the blood and help to throw off the disease, while the antiseptic, healing salve, applied up the nostrils, cleanses the diseased parts, heals, and completes the cure.

*Now* is the very best time to get No. 26 and start to get rid of that catarrh.

Combined treatment 50c. at your dealer's. 910

Father Morriscy Medicine Co., Ltd., - Chatham, N.B.


### AN AUTOMOBILE CAR

**Up-to-Date Method of Inspecting Railway Work in Montreal**

Railway officials on the Lake Superior division of the Canadian Pacific railway will hereafter make their trips of inspection in an automobile car. It is the first of its kind to be operated in Fort William. It has a buggy body and a glass front with a covered top. Gasoline is the motive power, and a speed of from 50 to 60 miles an hour can be attained. It has seating capacity for eight.

### WEDDING ROMANCE

**A Windfall For a Veteran of the American Civil War**

Mr. Marshell Bailey, a veteran of the American Civil War, was married in Dublin to a woman of thirty-five, until recently an inmate of the South Dublin Workhouse. Mr. Bailey was born in the United States about seventy years ago, and after leaving the American Army went abroad. He had bad fortune, and for some years was an inmate of the South Dublin Workhouse, where he met his bride. About three months ago a piece of news reached him in the workhouse which enabled him to regain his independence and marry the woman of his choice. He learned that the American Government had awarded him a substantial pension and that arrears amounting to $1,750 were due to him. A large crowd, interested in the veteran's romance, witnessed the wedding. The best man, who is an inmate of the workhouse, was allowed out specially for the occasion. In reply to the showers of rice rained on the wedding carriage as it left the church the bridegroom threw out of the window a large quantity of silver, which was scrambled for by the crowd.


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

**WELL DRILLING**

—:o:—

Being equipped with the most modern machinery for drilling wells in all kinds of soil and rock, we are prepared to do your work promptly and satisfactorily at the least cost for first-class work. Estimates given on all kinds of water supplies for house, stock and factory purposes. All work will have our prompt and careful attention.

**The Standard Well and Water Supply Company**

Box E. Vankleek Hill, Ont.
TAYLOR BROS., Vankleek Hill, or D. L. TAYLOR, St. Andrews East, Que.

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

**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 Prick, 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**

**Free Trip to the Old Country**

Open to all Readers of

**The Lachute WATCHMAN**

The Family Herald and Weekly Star, of Montreal, is going to send three or more of their readers to the Old Country next June at the time of the Coronation, with all expenses paid from any part of Canada and a liberal allowance for spending money.

We have completed arrangements with the Family Herald publishers by which our readers can enter the competition for this prize trip and it is certainly will be a trip to be remembered.

**Here are the Conditions**

The Issue of The Family Herald and Weekly Star of September 15th, 1910, had 656,370 readers based on an average of five readers to each paid subscription.

**How many Readers will the issue of March 15th 1911, on the same basis have?**

We offer The Watchman and The Family Herald and Weekly Star for one year each at $1.50, and every person accepting this offer has the right to make an estimate and The Family Herald and Weekly Star will send the first three of its readers who make the correct or nearest to correct estimate to England with all expenses paid from any part of Canada and a liberal allowance for spending money.

Estimate coupons can be had at this office, which must be filled in and accompany your subscription to the two papers.

The Family Herald and Weekly Star, of Montreal, is the greatest Family and Farm paper on this Continent, and can safely be depended upon to carry out this unique competition impartially. We hope to see some of our readers win the trip. Send your subscriptions in now.

**The Watchman.**


## Professional & Commercial.


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. HUGH McCONNELL,
DENTIST
In Lachute every Friday and Saturday.
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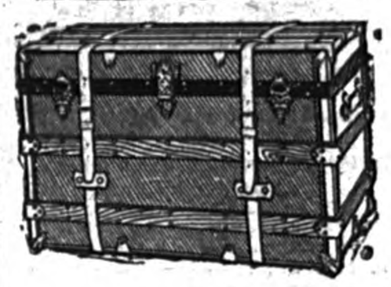
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