The Watchman,

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

VOL. XXXVI | LACHUTE, FRIDAY, OCT. 4. 1912. | NO. 37

Central Market!

Lettuce, Celery and Green Onions direct from the Greenhouse every Friday.

Ripe Tomatoes, Pine-apple and Bannanas now in.

As we make a specialty of fruits and vegetables you can depend on getting fresh goods and only the very best that goin ;

We also keep a good assortment of fresh, smoked and salted fish. We get a new stock of them every week.

P. PAQUIN, Lachute.

Central Market, - Main Street, Lachute.

"Calumet and Northern Railway Company"

—:o:—

PUBLIC NOTICE is hereby given that Joseph Rutherford Colby, Managar, of Montreal West Edward Wallace Whiting, Superintendent, Andrew Thomas Stewart, Treasurer, Dougall Cushing, Notary, and Talbot Mercer Papineau, Advocate, all of Montreal, will apply to the Legislature of the Province of Quebec, at its present Session, for an Act incorporating the Petitioners as a Railway Company under the name of "Calumet & Northern Railway Company" with power to construct, build, operate and maintain a railroad to be operated by steam, electricity or other power, from a point at or near the Village of Calumet, in the County of Argenteuil to a point at or near the Village of St. Jovite in the County of Terrebonne and to authorize the said Company to exercise all the powers incident thereto, and for other purposes.

Montreal, September 25th, 1912.

CAMPBELL, McMASTER & PAPINEAU,
Solicitors for Petitioners.

MARRIAGES.

MERCER—MacKIMMIE.—On Sept. 17th, at Aurora, Ill., Miss Ethelwyn Janet MacKimmie was united in marriage to Mr. Howard Mercer, the ceremony being performed by the Rev. Mr. Montgomery. They were the recipients of many useful and handsome presents. Mr. J. MacKimmie the bride's father is the eldest son of Mr. Simon MacKimmie, Sr., Lachute.

Only five left at reduced price $2.50 Lawn Embroidered Dresses sizes 36, 38, 40. W. BANFORD & SON.

WANTED,—A few good workmen. ROPE & CORDAGE FACTORY, Lachute Mills.

Mrs Geo. Aiken, desires to thank the many friends for their kindness shown in her recent bereavement.

PUBLIC NOTICE

—:o:—

PUBLIC NOTICE is hereby given that National Hydro-Electric Company, Limited, a body politic and corporate, having its chief office and principal place of business in the City and District of Montreal, will make application for an Act to the Legislature of the Province of Quebec, at its next Session, for the following objects ;

To confirm its Charter and Letters Patent ; to carry on the business of an electric light, heat and power company and to own, hold, lease and otherwise acquire water-powers and develop same ; to generate, transmit, distribute, supply and sell electricity for the purposes of electric heating, lighting, traction and motive power, and for industrial and other purposes ; to build transmission lines ; to issue bonds and debentures ; to do the business of an electric light, heat and power Company in the Counties of l'Assomption Terrebonne, Deux-Montagnes, Laval, Montcalm, Joliette Berthier, Richelieu, Vercheres, Laprairie, Napierville, St. Jean, Iberville, Missisquoi, Vaudreuil, Argenteuil, Soulanges, Chambly, Chateauguay, Beauharnois, Labelle, and Ottawa, and in the Island and City of Montreal ; to expropriate immoveable properties or any part thereof and the right of way required for the installation of its transmission lines and immoveable properties or any part thereof and riparian rights, for the establishment of its factories and dependencies and for the construction and maintenance of drains, canals, sluices, bridges, pipes, dams, flumes and other works incidental to the enterprise of the Company.

Montreal, 25th September, 1912.

NATIONAL HYDRO-ELECTRIC CO., LIMITED.

New Jackets, in Ladie's Misses and childrens, in all sizes and colours, now in. Look at them anyhow.

W. BANFORD & SON.

CRESWELL'S

Popular Ice Cream Parlors

Enthusiastically Endorsed

OPEN DAILY

Intelligent attention assured.

"LOWNEY'S" High-Class Chocolates

FRUIT.

GEO. H. CRESWELL.

School Books and School Supplies

We want to TEACH ! And we know we CAN if you will only give us your attention. Now the Lesson we want you to study is where to secure your school books and supplies. By dealing with us you will readily LEARN that we keep the Best.

R. McFAUL,

Main Street, - Lachute.

LOCAL NEWS.

Miss Adelaide Grey, of Calumet, was in town this week.

Mrs. Davis, of Belle Riviere, spent Thursday in town.

Mr. MacKenzie is in Vankleek Hill this week visiting his parents.

Miss Hilda Armstrong, of Montreal, is visiting friends in town.

Mr. A. H. Lytle of Montreal, was in town the early part of this week.

Mr. and Mrs. S. Campbell, of Thurso, are guests of Mrs. J. D. Campbell.

Mrs. T. Jousse and Mrs. J. S. Giles spent a few days this week in Grenville.

Mrs. Massiah has returned home after spending a month with friends in Ottawa.

Mrs. B. Frank Wood, of New York, is here on a visit to her mother, Mrs. Neil, of Louisa.

Messrs. W. MacVicar and W. Woods, of Vankleek Hill, were in town for the Exhibition.

Mrs. Mackie and Mrs. R McFaul are attending the W.C.T.U. Convention at Huntingdon.

The Lachute Academy are holding their Annual Field-day Sports on Saturday next Oct. 12th.

Miss McKinley, returned to Montreal on Monday after a short visit to her sister, Mrs. S. Graham.

Miss Florence MacCuaig of Montebello is spending a few days in town the guest of Mrs. Henry Sutton.

Mr. John McMahon and Mr. and Mrs. D. McMillan, of Harrington, spent a few days in town this week.

H. C. McConnell, Dentist, will be absent from his office from Friday Oct. 4th until Wednesday Oct. 16th.

Mrs. J. F. A. Bedard and family spent Sunday last with her father, Mr. D. Leonard N. P. of St. Monique.

Mrs. Jno. McGibbon, Mrs. G. Creswell and Mrs. H. E. Burwash spent the latter part of the week in Montreal.

Mr. and Mrs. H. M. Gall returned on Monday evening last after a pleasant visit to Toronto and Niagara.

Messrs. H. McOuat and G. Hay left this week for Macdonald College to take a four years course in Agriculture.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Burch, of 16 Island Lake, were in town the early part of this week renewing old acquaintances.

Mr. and Mrs. Stanley left on Tuesday last for their home in the West, after an enjoyable visit in town with Mrs. Conlin.

The Misses Dolly and Alberta Nichols, and Miss McAllister, of Stonefield, spent Thursday in town as guests of Miss Hazel McGibbon.

Miss Annie Hume of Eardley, is spending a two weeks vacation in Hill Head, the guest of her parents Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Hume.

Miss Mildred M. Bigelow, of St. Andrews and Mr. R. W. Smith of St. Jerome were the guests of Mr. & Mrs. Amos McVicar a few days this week.

Mrs. Kelly, of Montreal, a daughter of the Ocle Geo. Paquette, of Lachute, was in town for the exhibition the guest of Mrs. Robinson.

Mr. R. W. Carkner, of St. Rapheales West, Ont. spent the early part of this week, the guest of his uncle, Mr. R. E. Carkner.

Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Lemoine, of Montreal, and Messrs W. Turner and Lorne McArthur, of Lachine, were guests of Mrs. R. McArthur over Sunday.

Messrs. Fred. Roberts and J Nelson, of Montreal, spent Sunday with Mrs. Deacon. The Misses Lemoine, of Montreal are her guests for this weeks.

Messrs E. and R. Giles and L. Gall and Miss Margaret Hay left this week to resume their studies at McGill, after spending the summer holidays in town.

Services in the Methodist Church on Sunday at 10 a.m. and 7 p.m. Sunday School 11.30 a.m. Epworth League on Monday at 8 p.m. subject "The Rich Fool."

Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Morrison, of Calgary, announce the engagement of their daughter Quida, to Mr. Frederic A. Dowler, of Calgary. The wedding will take place quietly on October 9th.

A sample of the fertility of Argenteuil soil is shown by the fact that Mr. L W. Hammond, Hill Head has grown without chemical fertilizer, a squash that measures 8 feet 4 inches in circumference and weighs 264 lbs.

The Annual County Convention of the W.C.T.U. will be held in the Town Hall, St. Andrews, on Wednesday, Oct. 12th. The Rev. T. E. Bourke, of Mountain St. Methodist Church, who is a most forcible and eloquent temperance speaker, will be the speaker.

With a snowfall on Sunday and the coldest September day in nine years, an unusual summer season came to its close. The wettest and coldest summer in twenty years, is the way the weather man describes it. There was only one period of very hot weather and for ten days heat records for the thirty years. The outdoor season started with twenty wet days in May and ended with rain on 18 out of 28 days in the month now Passing out. While the snowfall seemed unusually early, it was four days later than last year when there was a flurry on September 25th and another four days later.

The marriage of Miss Bessie Bradford to Mr. Thomas McNaughton is announced to take place on Wednesday Oct. 16th at the home of Mr. and Mrs. C. Bradford.

Ranking of Protestant Academies of Quebec.

The following ranking of the Protestant Academies of Quebec was laid before the Protestant Committee last Friday and was made the basis of the Government Grant. The figures after the names of the Academy is the General Percentage taken by the school in all the respects in which the school is tested by the June Examinations and the Inspector's report. The two chief items in making it up are the results of the June Examinations, and the efforts being made by the people of the respective municipalities to support their school.

Lachute Academy, 87 p.c., Granby High School, 83 p.c., Lachine Academy and Sherbrooke High School equal 76 p.c., Coaticooke Academy and Ormstrom Academy equal 72 p.c. Knowlton Academy 69 p.c., Gault Institute (Valleyfield,) Huntingdon Academy, MacDonald College Day School, Verdun Academy and Waterloo Academy equal 67 p.c., Cookshire Academy, St. Lambert Academy and St. Francis College School (Richmond,) equal 66 p.c., Danville Academy 65 p.c., Waterville Academy and Buckingham Academy equal 62 p.c., Aylmer Academy and North Hatley Academy equal 61 p.c., Inverness Academy 60, St. John's High School and Strathcona High School (Outremont) 59, Cowansville Academy 58, Lennoxville Academy 57, Sutton Academy 52, Bedford Academy 51, Shawville Academy 49.

WEDDING BELLS.

McKENZIE—MURDOCK.

At Mount Maple on Sept. 18th, the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. Murdock was the scene of a very pretty wedding, when their daughter Bessie was united in marriage to Mr. Charles D. McKenzie, of Staynerville,. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. A. White, of Dalesville. The bride was tastefully attired in a gown of navy blue silk, and was attended by her cousin, Miss Katie Murdock whilst the groom was ably supported by his brother, Mr. H. McKenzie. They were the recipients of many very nice presents including several cheques, showing the high esteem in which they are held. Mr. and Mrs. McKenzie will reside at Staynerville.

THE LATE JAMES McOUAT.

The funeral of the late James McOuat which took place from his residence on Tuesday, was attended by a large concourse of friends testifying to the esteem in which he was held by all who knew him. He was a son of the late William McOuat and his unexpected death came as a shock to all. In endeavouring to save some of his crop injured by the rain he contracted a cold which induced a stoppage of the bowels, rendering necessary an operation for the performance of which he was removed to the hospital in Montreal. The operation was successful and every hope was held out for his recovery when pneumonia set in and in a few days he passed away. Mr McOuat leaves a widow with three little girls, a sister and many friends to mourn the loss of a loving husband father brother and faithful neighbour. He will be be greatly missed by all who had the privilege of knowing him.

ST. ANDREWS,

—:o:—

Dr. G. F. Shaw spent Friday in Montreal.

Mr. George Perks is in Montreal this week.

Dr. M. Abbott, of Montreal, spent the week-end in St. Andrews.

Mr. Griffith Dudley, of Montreal, has been the guest of Mrs. T. Ball for a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. Wallace Dawson, of Montreal visited Mrs. Guilbeault this week.

Miss Edith Foster, of Montreal, was the guest of Mrs. Wm. Lamb for the week-end.

The Misses Tena Walsh and Eva Bradford are attending the Teachers Convention in Montreal.

Mr. and Mrs. Watt and the Misses Drummond of Montreal were the week-end guests of Mrs. Jeffrey.

Mr. and Mrs. Horace Davis, of Montreal, were the guests of Mrs. (Dr.) R. Simpson for the week-end.

Quite a number of our young people attended the dance in the Stone Hall, Cushing on Friday night and report a gay time.

Miss M. I. Hatch who has been the guest of Mrs. C. T. Wales for the past few weeks, has returned to her home in Marshville, Mass.

The Rev. Andrew Drysdale, of White Lake, Ont., who occupied the pulpit of the Presbyterian church last Sunday in the absence of Dr. Ross interested his audience very much by his account of the Missionary's life at Calabar, South Africa.

Music in the Home.

It is impossible to believe that music is not universally loved.



Style 105 LOUIS
Sherlock-Manning
20th Century Piano.

"When you invest your good money in a Piano, it is well to be sure that adequate steps have been taken to preserve the tone.

The Sherlock-Manning is solidly constructed of the highest grade materials. It has a full Iron plate whereas many pianos have only a three quarter plate.

"Around each tuning pin there is a wooden bushing which prevents tuning pin from sagging.

You see it is wise to purchase the Sherlock-Manning 20th Century Piano which has its beautiful tone-quality so fully preserved, so write us a line for further particulars. We are in a position to save you a hundred dollars lars.

J. A. Bedard, MAIN STREET, LACHUTE.

THE ELITE

We keep the best assortment in Hosiery, Underwear, Flannelette and Knitted for Ladies and Children.

Our Bias-filled Corsets suit every figure. Comfort, Style and Finish cannot be surpassed. We are Headquarters for Wedding Presents in Cut Glass and China.

Gifts of every kind for very little money. A well assorted stock of Trimmed Nillinery at greatly reduced prices.

Clearing Sale of all Dry Goods. Don't forget.

H. E. BURWASH

Souvenir Goods!

Call and see our line of enamelled Brooches, Belt Buckles, Beauty Pins and Souvenir Goods. A large and select stock to choose from.

How about your Eyes? Don't neglect them! We will examine them by the most scientific methods, free of charge.

W. H. GARRETSEE - Main Street

Watch Repairing a Specialty. LACHUTE.

A Splendid Assortment from which to Choose

We have on hand a fine assortment of Solid Gold, Gold-filled and Silver Jewellery, comprising Watches, Brooches, Lady's & Gent's chains, Lockets, Bracelets, Rings, Necklaces, Scarf pins, Also : Silverware, Cut Glass, Clocks, Waterman Fountain Pens and Edison Phonographs.

SPECTACLES : Eyes tested by the latest methods. Repairs of all kinds.

T. JOUSSE, - Main Street

Lachute

A FRIEND IN NEED;

OR, THE PICTURE IN THE LOCKET.

CHAPTER XXX.—(Cont'd)

With a trembling hand Ruby broke the seal. Yes, it was from Gordon, and it ran:

"My Darling,—My heart is so full that I can hardly find expression for my thoughts. Heaven interceded and saved you, dear, and out of the terrible darkness we are again in the bright sunlight.

"I have hoped—that in the dark past, when you learned how stanch and true I could be—you regretted that the betrothal between us was ever severed; but it can be renewed, Ruby, and the past shall never be mentioned by me.

"Let my arms be your shield, dear—let your future be my care; I will make you so happy that you will soon learn to forget.

"I will take you far away from these scenes which must prove most distasteful to you, and we will begin life together anew—with you as my dear little wife.

"I am still wealthy, darling—there was a time when it seemed useless dross to me—now I thank Heaven for it, for your sake.

"My heart has been all your own from first to last. We will not mind the world's frowns if we have each other.

"I have your father's consent to win you anew—if I can. Surely, darling, you will reward my deep, true love for you, at last.

"I ask but one word from you in answer; to give me hope—until you will see me—one word—either yes —or—or— —— I will not write that other word—I will not believe you will utter it.

"Waiting in the library, with all the impatience an anxious lover possesses, I am,

"Yours ever,
Faithfully and truly,
"GORDON."

As Ruby finished reading it, she buried her white face in her hands and sobbed like a child, murmuring:

"Oh, it can never be! I am not worthy of his noble love."

CHAPTER XXXI.

The bitterest tears that Ruby Trevalyn ever shed in her life, were shed over that letter.

"It is too late now, Gordon," she sobbed. "You shall not link your life with mine. I will go far away, and in time you will learn to forget me—you will marry some one else and—and—be happy."

But somehow the very thought of him being happy with another brought the keenest pain to her heart.

A tap at the door startled her. It was Mrs. Warren.

"Well, my dear," she said, bustling into the room, "have you finished the letter?"

"Yes," replied Ruby, quietly.

"And your answer?" said the lady. "Gordon has told me the import of it. Of course the message I shall take him is 'Yes,'" she added, laughingly.

"I have concluded to write a few lines to him," said Ruby, faintly. "Won't you come back in half an hour for it, aunt?"

"You are too weak for that," said Mrs. Warren. "A verbal message will answer every purpose, and you can see Gordon bright and early to-morrow morning."

But Ruby insisted upon writing, and to humor her Mrs. Warren at length gave her her own way.

"When shall I come back for it, Ruby?" she asked, as she placed pen and paper before her.

"Give me as much time as you can," faltered the girl; "quite half an hour at least."

The words did not strike Mrs. Warren as strange then, but in the days that came, she wondered how she had been so blind and thoughtless as to attach no importance to the remark.

Promising to return at the stipulated time, the lady quitted the room.

Left by herself, Ruby hurriedly seized the pen, writing rapidly two notes instead of one—one to Gordon, the other to Mrs. Warren.

To Gordon she wrote that his hopes could never be realized—to forget and forgive her, for she was going far away. He would never see her more, and the reason of this was, that she had learned to love him too late, and felt herself all unworthy of him.

Hastily sealing and addressing them, though still weak from all she had gone through, Ruby donned her long traveling-cloak and veil, and hurried from the house, pausing, however, one moment before the library door, which was ajar, and looking with her heart in her eyes at the scene presented.

Mrs. Warren sat in a large velvet arm-chair, her fine, proud, old face beaming with happiness, and Gordon—the noble lover who had loved her so fondly from first to last—stood with his arm leaning against the marble mantel, his handsome face glowing, his dark eyes tender and dreamy. Ruby knew he was thinking of her.

A sudden impulse came to her to open the door, glide up to him, and throw herself sobbing into those strong arms, that would close around her and hold her so tightly. But she fought the yearning impulse down with a strong hand.

No, no, it must not be; she had caused him too much sorrow to believe that he could forget it all, and forgive her and be happy.

And with a bitter sob on her lips, poor little misguided Ruby turned and fled while she had the strength.

The New York express was just starting. Ruby was just in time to catch it, and it steamed into the New York depot ere the girl was missed by those whom she had left—forever.

For the twentieth time within the space of a few minutes Gordon Leigh consulted his watch.

"It is within two minutes of the stipulated half hour, my dear Mrs. Warren," he said, smilingly. "Ruby must have her letter written by this time."

"Ah, me, how impatient lovers are," laughed the lady. "I suppose I shall have no peace whatever until I go and fetch it."

"That you will not," he declared gayly. "And remember," he said, as a parting shot as she was leaving the room, "every moment you remain up-stairs will seem an age to me."

Five—ten minutes passed.

Gordon Leigh paced the floor in a fever of impatience. Why did Mrs. Warren not return?

Never had his heart beaten so before. Would she never come?

He tried to pass the time by looking intently at the magnificent pictures hung about the walls and on the easels, in glancing over the titles of the well-filled book-shelves, at the bric-a-brac strewn with careless elegance about the apartment; but it was worse than useless.

He found himself consulting his watch a dozen times each moment, and wondering why Mrs. Warren did not come.

At length, fairly consumed by impatience, he touched the bell, and in answer to his summons one of the servants shortly appeared, whom he dispatched immediately in sarch of her.

Five minutes more that seemed the length of eternity to the handsome, impatient lover, and then Mrs. Warren appeared.

He started back in dismay when he saw her white face; but at that instant his quick eye caught sight of the letter she held in her hand.

He sprung forward eagerly for it; but she held it from him, laying her jeweled hand on his arm.

"Mr. Leigh," she said in a husky voice, "can you bear a great shock? Something has happened."

"Yes," he answered slowly; "but for Heaven's sake do not keep me in suspense. Is—is Ruby worse?"

For answer she placed the letter in his hands, turned and walked away, realizing that the greatest kindness she could show him would be to leave him alone in the first outbreak of his grief.

He felt no uneasiness as he opened it; but it was evidently no note, but a closely written letter. What could that mean?

Then there came to him the conviction that there was some terrible sorrow in store for him. He read eagerly, despairingly. Great drops of perspiration gathered on his forehead.

As he read a terrible pallor came into his face, a terrible shadow came into his eyes.

The letters seemed to be half hidden under a blood-red mist, and the words at first told him no plain story.

Then he began to realize what had happened. Ruby was gone. He would never see her again. This was her letter to bid him farewell.

"An eternal farewell!"

Good Heaven! what horrible words! They seemed to come to him from the depths of some dark abyss.

Where was she? Where had she gone?

And when he had asked himself the question, a terrible sense of desolation came over him.

She did not love him or she could never have left him like this, and the dark shadows fell around him, leaving him despairing and heartbroken.

At first it seemed to Gordon that he should never leave the chair on which he had flung himself, that he should never quit that room, that life was all ended, and the darkness and coldness of death were gathering around him.

Strong men do not often weep. A poet has said:

"Talk not of tears, till thou has seen
The tears of warlike men."

Any one seeing Gordon Leigh's head bent low, and the tears that rained down his handsome face, would have had some idea of what he suffered, would have had some idea of how he loved Ruby Trevalyn.

He must face it—this horrible trouble of his! As for going in search of her—which she had forbidden—of course he should do it—he would never rest night or day till he found her, and compelled her, as it were, by his mighty love, to love him in return.

Of course she had gone to New York—this he easily ascertained—but, when there, where would she go?—especially, arriving at that hour of the night.

He took the next train to the city and on his arrival made eager inquiries of the cabman and those about concerning Ruby, and describing her accurately; but of course it was very like searching for a needle in a haystack.

One cabman did remember distinctly, however, of taking a lady, who had come all alone by that train, uptown; but as to her face, he had not seen it, she was too heavily veiled.

"Can you remember the number and the street to which you took [illegible]" asked Gordon, anxiously, but the man's memory was not the best in the world.

A bank-note sharpened up his faculties wonderfully, however. Yes, he remembered.

"Drive me to that house and I will double that sum," said Gordon. "I shall be at the Fifth Avenue, come there no later than nine to-morrow morning.

"It has not been so hard to trace her—even in the metropolis—as she supposed it would be," he thought. "I will rest content to-night—to-morrow I will see my darling and plead my cause anew—there is nothing like persistency in wooing."

The sun was shining into the room in a blaze of golden glory through the windows when Gordon opened his eyes the next day.

Going through breakfast was merely a formality with him, he could not eat.

It seemed to him he paced the office long hours before the cabman made his appearance, he had almost feared the man had forgotten the appointment.

"Now drive as quickly as you can to the place," said Gordon, seating himself in the coupe.

How he would entreat her to give up such Quixotic notions as supporting herself—battling alone with the cold, cruel world.

She would find it vastly different from what she had pictured it.

It seemed to him that the carriage fairly crept along, he was so impatient, and at length he called out to the driver that this slow pace would never do.

"We are almost there, sir—it is in the block ahead," answered the man.

(To be continued.)

"NA-DRU-CO DYSPEPSIA TABLETS Proved of Great Value to Me"

There is only one explanation for the numbers of enthusiastic letters that we receive praising Na-Dru-Co Dyspepsia Tablets, and that is that these tablets certainly do cure any kind of stomach trouble.

Here is a typical letter from Miss Eliza Armsworthy, Canso, N.S.:

"It is with pleasure I write to inform you that your Na-Dru-Co Dyspepsia Tablets have proved of great value to me. I tried remedy after remedy but without any lasting good. Having heard of your tablets curing such cases as mine I decided to give them a fair trial. They proved satisfactory in my case."

The remarkable success of Na-Dru-Co Dyspepsia Tablets is such a success as can only come to an honest remedy, compounded according to an exceptionally good formula, from pure ingredients, by expert chemists. If you are troubled with your stomach just ask your Druggist about Na-Dru-Co Dyspepsia Tablets, compounded by the National Drug and Chemical Co. of Canada, Limited, and sold throughout the Dominion at 50c. a box. 142

STREET CROWDS.

Foot Traffic Heaviest in London, According to Inquiry.

Inquiries just concluded show that the city of London streets near the Mansion House have the heaviest foot passenger traffic of any in the world—500,000 persons a week day; while the Place de Opera in Paris has the heaviest vehicular traffic—63,000 vehicles a day, as compared with 50,000 a day at the Mansion House (London) corner. The Place de Opera has 450,000 foot passengers a weekday.

After these two streets come the Friedrichstrasse in Berlin, with an average of 300,000 foot passengers a day; the Graben, Vienna, with an average of 275,000 and the Vladimorski, Prospekt, in St. Petersburg, with an average of 300,000 daily.

Less than 500,000 persons pass along Broadway, New York, a day on foot; but, on the other hand, more than 700,000 pass along it in automobiles and tramcars.



Whenever you feel a headache coming on take
NA-DRU-CO Headache Wafers
They stop headaches promptly and surely. Do not contain opium, morphine, phenacetin, acetanilid or other dangerous drugs. 25c. a box at your Druggist's. 125
NATIONAL DRUG AND CHEMICAL CO. OF CANADA, LIMITED.

Take A Scoopful Of Each— Side By Side



Take "St. Lawrence" Granulated in one scoop—and any other sugar in the other.

Look at "St. Lawrence" Sugar — its perfect crystals — its pure, white sparkle— its even grain. Test it point by point, and you will see that

Absolutely Best St. Lawrence Sugar **Absolutely Pure**

is one of the choicest sugars ever refined—with a standard of purity that few sugars can boast. Try it in your home.

Analysis shows, "St. Lawrence Granulated" to be "99.99/100 to 100% Pure Cane Sugar with no impurities whatever"

"Most every dealer sells St. Lawrence Sugar."

ST. LAWRENCE SUGAR REFINERIES LIMITED, • MONTREAL.
65A



DOUBLE BARREL GUNS
For Black Powder
No. 100
of the
Lion Arms Co
12, 16 & 20 Gauge
Barrels London Twist Steel finish, left Barrel "Choke Bored" Front action Locks, pistol grip walnut stock
Price $10.00
For sale at your dealer, if he does not carry these guns, write direct or come and see them at our store.
Accept no substitute, the *LION ARMS CO.*, brand is the best at popular prices!
Catalogue (English Edition) containing the Hunting By-Laws free on request.
Larivière INCORPOREE
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It's the CLEANEST, SIMPLEST, and BEST HOME DYE, one can buy--Why you don't even have to know what KIND of Cloth your Goods are made of.--So Mistakes are Impossible.
Send for Free Color Card, Story Booklet, and Booklet giving results of Dyeing over other colors.
The JOHNSON-RICHARDSON CO., Limited, Montreal, Canada.

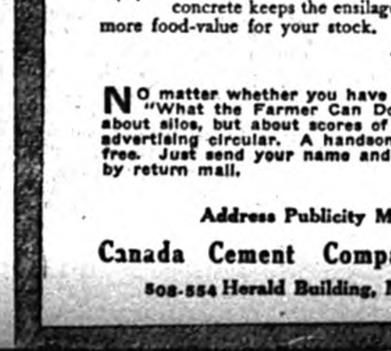
Among the ancient Persians murder was not punishable for the first offence.

Of the population of the West Indies, which is upwards of 5,000,000, two-thirds are negroes.

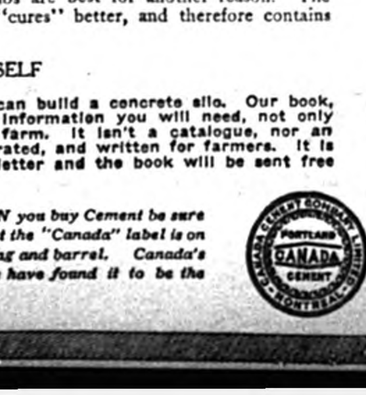


THE newest thing in sugar —and the best—is this 5-Pound Sealed Package of Redpath Extra Granulated. In this carton 5 pounds full weight of Canada's finest sugar comes to you fresh from the Refinery, and absolutely free from any taint or impurity. Ask your Grocer for the Redpath 5-Pound Package.

CANADA SUGAR REFINING COMPANY, LIMITED, MONTREAL.



What kind of a silo will yours be?



Wood—or Concrete?

IF you were to build two silos—one of wood, the other of concrete—side by side, and then could see them as they will look after five years of service, you wouldn't have to think twice to decide which is the best material. In a few years more there wouldn't be much of the original wooden silo left—the repairing you'd have to do would be as troublesome and cost as much as the building of an entirely new one. But the passage of five, ten, fifteen or even twenty years will make no difference to the hard-as-rock wall of the concrete silo.

CONCRETE SILOS LAST FOREVER

WIND, rain, fire and lightning are alike defied by concrete. You need no insurance against its destruction, because it *cannot be destroyed*. Concrete silos are best for another reason. The concrete keeps the ensilage at an even temperature, so that it "cures" better, and therefore contains more food-value for your stock.

YOU CAN BUILD ONE YOURSELF

NO matter whether you have ever used concrete or not, you can build a concrete silo. Our book, "What the Farmer Can Do With Concrete," gives all the information you will need, not only about silos, but about scores of other uses for concrete on the farm. It isn't a catalogue, nor an advertising circular. A handsome book of 160 pages, well illustrated, and written for farmers. It is free. Just send your name and address on a postcard or in a letter and the book will be sent free by return mail.

Address Publicity Manager
Canada Cement Company Limited
508-554 Herald Building, Montreal

WHEN you buy Cement be sure that the "Canada" label is on every bag and barrel. Canada's farmers have found it to be the best.

PORTLAND CANADA CEMENT



The destruction of the house fly is a public duty. Almost every American State Board of Health is carrying on a crusade against him.

His filthy origin and habits, and the fact that his body is generally laden with disease-producing germs, makes him one of the greatest enemies of the human race.

If the housekeepers of Canada will use

WILSON'S FLY PADS

persistently, this peril will be tremendously reduced.



THINGS THEY DO IN SIAM.

Dote on Perfumes and Chew Tea. Instead of Drinking It.

Perfumery is extensively used in Siam, and eau de Cologne, Florida water, scented hair lotions and oils, face creams and cosmetics are in constant demand. German, French and English firms send out salesmen every year or six months to look after this trade. Few, if any, American perfumes are to be found on the Siamese market. The people here prefer jasmine, rose and violet scents.

Ordinary kerosene lamps are used in most Siamese houses outside of Bangkok, as only that city has electric lighting and coal is too expensive for use in producing illuminating gas. The greatest demand is for wall lamps, which are used in the thousands of houseboats which line the rivers and canals of Siam and in the homes of the peasants. Such lamps sell at 25 to 50 cents each, but, according to consular and trade reports, nearly every kind of lamp finds a sale in Siam. Only the most ordinary lamps are made in this country by the Chinese tinsmiths, the rest being imported.

Instead of being used as a beverage, the leaves of the tea plant, after being fermented, are rolled into balls, one of which is placed in the hollow of the cheek and allowed to remain there until the soluble contents have been exhausted by the saliva. This use of tea is common in northern Siam. The tea plant is cultivated to only a small extent, but is found wild on hill slopes. In lower Siam tea drinking is indulged in to a considerable extent, especially among the Chinese.

Most of the tobacco produced in Siam, about 3,000,000 pounds a year, valued at 8500,000, is consumed at home, the exports last year amounting to only 10,237 lbs., most of which went to Hongkong. The tobacco leaf grown there is said to be of peculiarly fine texture and would probably displace foreign tobacco in the local markets if it were cured by modern methods.

At present the leaves are kept in the dark until partly dry, then folded lengthwise one upon another, cut into cross sections and exposed to the sun for a day or two, after which they are ready for consumption. One of the chief uses for tobacco in Siam is for cigarettes. A considerable quantity of native tobacco is mixed with areca nut and betel leaf and used for chewing, the imported tobacco never being used for this purpose.

Cured of Shingles and Eczema



Mr. J. H. Jarvis, Kingston

By Cuticura Soap and Ointment. Chest Raw, Bleeding and Itchy.

"I just want to say a good word for Cuticura Soap and Ointment. In November, 1909, I had what the doctors call shingles and eczema. My chest was raw and bleeding and itchy. I was that way all winter. It was not so bad in the summer. In September it got worse. I had the best doctors treating me, but did me no good, and I was all run down in health. In November, 1910, it got worse again. I sent to you for a sample cake of Cuticura Soap. You sent it to me and I got a box of Cuticura Ointment. I have used two boxes and on the third one it has cured me of shingles and eczema. I am delighted with them and do feel pleased to think I have something I have confidence in. Should anyone be suffering as I did, I hope that they will do as I did, and I am sure of the results. I am recommending them from experience." (Signed) J. H. Jarvis, 7 Ann St., Kingston, Ont., May 30, 1911.

For more than a generation Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment have afforded the speediest and most economical treatment for itching, burning, scaly and bleeding skin and scalp humors, of young and old. A single set is often sufficient. Cuticura Soap and Ointment are sold throughout the world, but to those who have suffered much, lost hope and are without faith in any treatment, a liberal sample of each with 32-p. booklet on the skin will be mailed free, on application. Address Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., 68 Columbus Ave., Boston, U. S. A.

APHORISMS.

Many men who now are walking on the ties with itching feet, sacrificed, by too much talking, pleasant homes on Easy Street.

If your wife does daily labor to provide the kids with crusts, you cannot impress your neighbor with your views upon the trusts.

Love will grow in strength and ardor, Cupid wear his sweetest grin, where there's beefsteak in the larder and potatoes in the bin.

Mules are great; we praise them loudly; sing their virtues through the years, till they get swelled up, and proudly go to bragging of their ears.

When the tyrants grind our faces or upon our bodies walk, it's because we're keeping cases much too closely on the clock.

It is well that some are carving furrows on the fertile farm, for the country would be starving if we all viewed with alarm.

Mary had a woolly creature which achieved such lasting fame that it soon became a feature of the moving-picture game.

Truth is loaded down with shackles which she strives to break in vain; nearly every hen that cackles adds a fresh link to the chain.

Swat your children with no swatters; punishment has little sense; never whip your sons and daughters till you must in self-defense.

Probably a tiresome bore or something worse you will be called, if you sell a hair restorer while your dome of thought is bald.

A FOOD CONVERT.

Good Food the True Road to Health.

The pernicious habit some persons still have of relying on nauseous drugs to relieve stomach trouble, keeps up the patent medicine business and helps keep up the army of dyspeptics.

Indigestion—dyspepsia—is caused by what is put into the stomach in the way of improper food, the kind that so taxes the strength of the digestive organs they are actually crippled.

When this state is reached, to resort to tonics is liking whipping a tired horse with a big load. Every additional effort he makes under the lash diminishes his power to move the load.

Try helping the stomach by leaving off heavy, greasy, indigestible food and take on Grape-Nuts — light, easily digested, full of strength for nerves and brain, in every grain of it. There's no waste of time nor energy when Grape-Nuts is the food.

"I am an enthusiastic user of Grape-Nuts and consider it an ideal food," writes a Maine man:

"I had nervous dyspepsia and was all run down and my food seemed to do me but little good. From reading an advertisement I tried Grape-Nuts food, and, after a few weeks' steady use of it, felt greatly improved.

"Am much stronger, not nervous now, and can do more work without feeling so tired, and am better every way.

"I relish Grape-Nuts best with cream and use four heaping teaspoonfuls as the cereal part of a meal. I am sure there are thousands of persons with stomach trouble who would be benefited by using Grape-Nuts. Name given by Canadian Postum Co., Windsor, Ont. Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a reason."

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

NEW USE FOR BAGPIPES.

Unscrupulous Milk Vendor Caught by Police.

For some time the French police have suspected a milk vendor, named Noziere, of watering his milk. Several times samples of milk which M. Noziere was delivering were submitted to the experts of the Paris Municipal Laboratory, and each time these were declared to contain a large proportion of water. The milk vendor protested his innocence, and even invited the police to witness the milking of his cows. This they did, but the "pure" milk samples which were taken away on these occasions were always found to be well-watered.

The solution of the problem was forthcoming the other day. An inspector called at M. Noziere's place quite unexpectedly and asked the vendor to milk a certain cow. The official, who kept a vigilant eye on the milker, noticed that he fumbled with his right hand in the vicinity of his waistcoat pocket.

"What are you doing?" asked the inspector. "Oh, it is only my braces that hurt me," answered the milk dealer; but in a second the inspector had unbuttoned the waistcoat and discovered there an ingenious contrivance of two small rubber pipes, connected with rubber bags containing water.

By the pressure of his elbow on the bags the unscrupulous vendor could, with but little risk of detection, add a considerable quantity of water to the milk pail.

There are probably no fish in the sea as large as those reported by anglers to have got away.

SUMMER COMPLAINTS KILL LITTLE ONES

At first signs of illness during the hot weather give the little ones Baby's Own Tablets, or in a few hours he may be beyond cure. These Tablets will prevent summer complaints if given occasionally to the well child and will promptly cure these troubles if they come on suddenly. Baby's Own Tablets should always be kept in every home where there are young children. There is no other medicine so good and the mother has the guarantee of a government analyst that they are absolutely safe. Mrs. Chas. Lapierre, Les Boules, Que., says:—"Baby's Own Tablets are the best medicine a mother can give her little ones and I always keep them in the house." The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

WHAT THEY LOOKED LIKE.

Mallerd—"Why is your wife angry at you?"

Bowman—"She painted peaches on china plates and I complimented them as sliced tomatoes."

THE CHEAPER PLAN.

"Eat six times a day if you would be healthy," is the advice offered by a doctor. Owing to the present cost of living it will be cheaper to pay doctor's bills.

"Yes," said Tom Poorman, "I've been invited to her wedding, but I'm not going." "But," urged his friend, "do you think you can afford to have your absence noticed?" "Better than I can afford to have my presents noticed. That's the trouble."

THE STOVE PIPE KIND.

"Skirts are to be fuller next season," remarked Mrs. Hillside.

"If I am any judge," said Hillside, "skirts are about full already."

Faultless in Preparation.—Unlike any other stomach regulator, Parmelee's Vegetable Pills are the result of long study of vegetable compounds calculated to stimulate the stomachic functions and maintain them at the normal condition. Years of use have proved their faultless character and established their excellent reputation. And this reputation they have maintained for years and will continue to maintain, for these pills must always stand at the head of the list of standard preparations.

KNEW HER POWERS.

Mother—"Now, do be careful how you act about that young man or people will think you are running after him."

Daughter—"I don't have to do that, Mother; I can win in a walk."

Low Colonist Rates to Pacific Coast via Chicago and North Western Ry., Sept. 25th to Oct. 10th from all points in Canada to Los Angeles, San Francisco, Portland, Seattle, Victoria, Vancouver, Helena, Butte, Missoula, Kalispell, Pocatello, Nampa, Salt Lake City, Ogden, Grand Jct., etc. Through Tourist sleepers and free reclining chair cars from Chicago. Variable routes. Liberal stop-overs. For information write or call on B. H. Bennett, General Agent, 46 Yonge St., Toronto.

By remembering her birthdays a woman is able to forget her age.

Minard's Liniment for sale everywhere.

"That novelist says he takes his characters from real life." "He should be encouraged to keep on taking them," replied Mr. Growcher. "The fewer like them in real life the better."

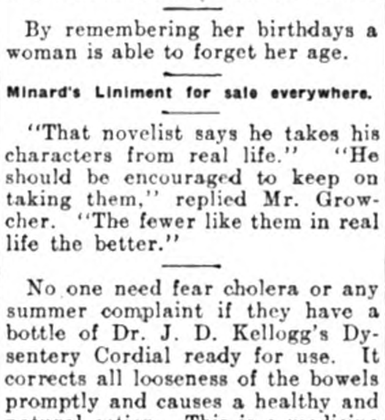
No one need fear cholera or any summer complaint if they have a bottle of Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial ready for use. It corrects all looseness of the bowels promptly and causes a healthy and natural action. This is a medicine adapted for the young and old, rich and poor and is rapidly becoming the most popular medicine for cholera, dysentery, etc., in the market.

GEORGE IN TROUBLE.

Mrs. Modus—"Well, George, you promised me a new bonnet."

George—"I promised you a new bonnet? When?"

Mrs. Modus—"Before you married me you swore that disgrace should never rest upon my head through you; and what do you call this shabby thing on my head now?"



Sandwiches for the Season's Opening Social. Fill them with those delicious

KING OSCAR SARDINES

Get Them From Your Grocer

Trade supplied by John W. Bickle & Greening, Hamilton

HE WON'T GO FISHING.

Hon. William Harty, of Kingston, who has lived through a stormy political career and amassed a fortune in business, has a side to his nature which his closer friends may guess at, but can never entirely fathom. This is manifested chiefly in a hatred of physical cruelty. He is a hard fighter in a political campaign, but the infliction of suffering in any form, whether it affects man or animal, is his most bitter abhor-



Hon. Wm. Harty.

rence, and he will go far to prevent it. This humane tendency is carried even to the extent of refusing to go fishing, entailing as it would the sacrifice of living creatures for the sake of sport. Such a strange characteristic is not the result of any fad or some personal code, but is a natural outcome of a high sensitiveness to pain.

It Testifies for Itself.—Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil needs no testimonial of its powers other than itself. Whoever tries it for coughs or colds, for cuts or contusions, for sprains or burns, for pains in the limbs or body, well know that the medicine proves itself and needs no guarantee. This shows why this Oil is in general use.

"This is the third time you have been here for food," said the woman at the kitchen door, to the tramp. "Are you always out of work?" "Yes'm," replied the itinerant. "I guess I was born under a lucky star."

Minard's Liniment Cures Dandruff.

"Do you play any instrument, Mr. Jimp?" "Yes, I'm a cornetist." "And your sister" "She's a pianist." "Does your mother play?" "She's a zitherist." "And your father?" "He's a pessimist."

Whether the corn be of old or new growth, it must yield to Holloway's Corn Cure, the simplest and best cure offered to the public.

Howell—Rowell doesn't speak to his wife. Powell—And I can remember when he thought it was worth one dollar to say a few words to her by long-distance telephone.

Minard's Liniment Relieves Neuralgia.

PAYMENT WAS SUSPENDED.

In a large suit lately tried the plaintiff had testified that his financial condition had always been a good one. The opposing counsel took him in hand for cross-examination and undertook to break down his testimony on this point.

"Have you ever been bankrupt?" asked the counsel.

"I have not."

"Now, be careful," admonished the lawyer, with raised finger. "Did you ever stop payment?"

"Yes."

"Ah! I thought we should get at the truth," observed counsel with an unpleasant smile. "When did this suspension of payment occur?"

"When I had paid all I owed."

Many a man can't afford to dress well because his wife does.

NA-DRU-CO

Ruby Rose Cold Cream

A toilet delight, with the exquisite fragrance of fresh roses. It preserves the most delicate complexion against sun, wind and dust, and keeps hands and arms soft and smooth. Splendid for sore lips. Try it—you'll certainly appreciate it.

In 25c. opal glass jars, at your druggist's. 186

National Drug and Chemical Co. of Canada, Limited

TO REMOVE DUST FROM EYE.

Small substances like cinder dust, small chips of stone or metal can usually be removed from the eye by simple methods. If the common way of catching the upper lid by the lashes and pulling it away from the eyeball and down over the lower lid does not result in dislodging the particle, try this: Make a loop of horsehair and pass it under the lid. Sweep from the outer lid toward the nose and draw down. This will usually clean the eye. If it does not, the upper lid must be turned inside out, which is easy to do, and the particle, which can easily be seen now, removed with a soft handkerchief or piece of cotton.

A WONDERFUL DISCOVERY

An eminent scientist, the other day, gave his opinion that the most wonderful discovery of recent years was the discovery of Zam-Buk. Just think! As soon as a single thin layer of Zam-Buk is applied to a wound or a sore, such injury is insured against blood poison! Not one species of microbe has been found that Zam-Buk does not kill!

Then again. As soon as Zam-Buk is applied to a sore, or a cut, or to skin disease, it stops the smarting. That is why children are such friends of Zam-Buk.

Again. As soon as Zam-Buk is applied to a wound or to a diseased part, the cells beneath the skin's surface are so stimulated that new healthy tissue is quickly formed. This forming of fresh healthy tissue from below is Zam-Buk's secret of healing. This is why Zam-Buk cures are permanent.

Only the other day Mr. Marsh, of 101 Delorimer Ave., Montreal, called upon the Zam-Buk Co. and told them that for over twenty-five years he had been a martyr to eczema. His hands were at one time so covered with sores that he had to sleep in gloves. Four years ago Zam-Buk was introduced to him, and in a few months it cured him. To-day—over three years after his cure of a disease he had for twenty-five years—he is still cured.

All druggists sell Zam-Buk at 50c. box, or we will send free trial box if you send this advertisement and a 1c. stamp (to pay return postage). Address Zam-Buk Co., Toronto.

A REAL GENTLEMAN.

"One gentlemanly thing about a dentist," remarked the man, "is that he never rubs it in by saying 'this hurts me more than it does you.'"

Impurities of the Blood Counteracted.—Impurities in the blood come from defects in the action of the liver. They are revealed by pimples and unsightly blotches on the skin. They must be treated inwardly, and for this purpose there is no more effective compound to be used than Parmelee's Vegetable Pills. They act directly on the liver and by setting up healthy processes have a beneficial effect upon the blood, so that impurities are eliminated.

HE'S GOOD, ALL RIGHT.

"Is he good to his wife?"

"Very. He gets his own breakfast, washes the supper dishes, and never brings unexpected company home to dinner."

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.

THE SURE CURE.

The most effective way to cure a thief of kleptomania by surgery is to cut his liberty out.

Many mothers have reason to bless Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator, because it has relieved the little ones of suffering and made them healthy.

Some people cast their bread upon the water only when they are sure it will be mentioned in the papers.

Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, Etc.

NAUTICAL DISTINCTIONS.

"How do you tell the difference between a yacht and a sailboat?" said the girl with the inquiring mind.

"By lookin' into the pantry," replied Captain Cleet. "If she carries plenty of refreshments and seegars, she's a yacht. If it's mostly plain victuals, she's a sailboat."

Mrs. Exe (with newspaper)—Here's an awfully funny typographical error. It says: "Mrs. Rich awoke about 4 o'clock and heard strange noses in the house." Exe—How do you know it's a typographical error? Maybe it means that she heard her guests snoring.

THINK THIS OVER

—Is there any beverage that costs you less per cup than

LIPTON'S TEA

Goes farthest for the money

FARMS FOR SALE.

H. W. DAWSON, Ninety Colborne St., Toronto.

OVER FIFTY GOOD IMPROVED Farms in Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta at right prices on easy terms.

FRUIT FARMS IN THE BEST FRUIT district of Ontario. All sizes at right prices.

IF YOU WANT TO BUY OR SELL A stock, grain of dairy farm consult me.

H. W. DAWSON, Toronto.

NO. 6663—FIFTY ACRES IN MIDDLESEX County, soil clay loam; good buildings; telephone in house; rural mail delivery; owner anxious to sell. The Western Real Estate, London, Ont.

MALE HELP WANTED.

YOU CAN EASILY EARN $65 TO $75 monthly after attending here six months. We teach railway station work for Canadian Railways. Free Book 13 explains work and wages. Dominion School Railroading, Toronto.

MISCELLANEOUS.

HAY AND FARM SCALES. Wilson's Scale Works, 9 Esplanade, 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.

6 TON SCALE GUARANTEED. Wilson's Scale Works, 9 Esplanade, Toronto.

SALARIED POSITION AWAITS COMpetent business man who can invest $1,000 in profitable going manufacturing business. Manager, 601 Kent Building, Toronto.

GALL STONES, KIDNEY AND BLADder Stones, Kidney trouble, Gravel, Lumbago and kindred ailments positively cured with the new German Remedy, "Sanol," price $1.50. Another new remedy for Diabetes-Mellitus, and sure cure, is "Sanol's Anti-Diabetes." Price $2.00 from druggists or direct. The Sanol Manufacturing Company of Canada, Limited, Winnipeg, Man.

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

LANG-MUIR'S CREOSOTE Shingle Stains

Protect — Preserve — Beautify

Samples and Booklets on Application

JAMES LANGMUIR & CO., Limited

1874) Bathurst Street TORONTO

GINSENG ROOT WANTED

WILD AND CULTIVATED

WRITE FOR PRICES

W. CRAWFORD GOFFATT

ORILLIA, ONT.

TELEGRAPHY

and Station Agents' work in all its details are included in the course of training included in the Central Telegraph School, 2 Gerrard St. E., Toronto. Correspondence invited. T. J. Johnston, Prin. W. H. Shaw, President.

Anti-Dust

disinfectant sweeping powder, is a life-preserver because it kills all disease germs.

Floors clean; carpets bright; home fresh and sweet. No dust while sweeping.

Ask your Dealer for it.

MacLaren Imperial Cheese Co.

Limited

Sole distributors for Ontario

THE SAPHO MFG. CO., Limited

Montreal

BREAKING IT GENTLY.

Two very great friends—a Scotsman and an Englishman—met in the smoking-room of an hotel, and the Englishman at once proceeded to monopolise the conversation, as he usually did.

The Scotsman bore it for a long time, then he broke in quietly:

"I say, old chap, I'll back you and me to tell more and bigger lies in half an hour than any other six men I know!"

He paused, and then went on gently:

"And I wouldn't speak a single word the whole time!"

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 48

The Watchman
AND
OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE

FRIDAY, OCT. 4, 1912

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

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

All transient advertising matter charged at 10c. per line nonpareil measurement.

Address all communications to
The WATCHMAN,
LACHUTE. - QUE

THE ANNUAL EXHIBITION.

The Annual Fall Exhibition of the Argenteuil Agricultural Society was held on the fair grounds Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday. The opening day was devoted to receiving and placing the exhibits. The weather was very unfavorable but towards evening cleared up and Wednesday, though cold, was marked by clear sunshine as was Thursday which was much warmer, drawing out large crowds to view the exhibits and sports scheduled to take place.

The show of horses is very good and fully up to the average. In cattle Ayrshires lead and make an excellent showing. Sheep and swine show careful breeding and the poultry in their new quarters appear to better advantage. Butter and cheese, both factory and home-made, are in evidence and of fine quality. The honey exhibit was small, but the maple products were good, those of Mr. Martin Burwash meriting special notice.

Grain, by reason of the weather experienced during the season, is consequently short in quantity and inferior in quality, so that the part of the building devoted to it looks bare, but this is offset the fine showing of roots, turnips and potatoes being very good.

Preserves, canned goods and pumpkin pies were in great evidence the latter betokening by the remnants remaining that the judges had appreciated the toothsome morsels.

The woman's special department, needlework, was so well filled with good work that it would be impossible to specialize anyone. The work done by newcomers compared very favorably with that of those whose exhibits had in many previous years received prizes. Carpets deservedly have a favorable notice because of the excellent quality of work, though the vivid coloring suffers by comparison with the more subdued tints of the handicraft exhibit in another section shewn by Miss Stephenson of Montreal who represented the Canadian Handicrafts guild which is organized to encourage, retain, revive and develop Handicrafts and Home Art Industries and to prevent detioration in hand work.

Quilts galore show patient labor and in the crochet and knitted ones especially good workmanship.

Mr. Wm. Berry was as usual on hand with an exhibit of machinery, sepaporators, etc., and Mr. Simon also had quite a display. Mr. Harris Dawson, of Stonefield, demonstrated the qualities of the Fairbank-Morse and Mr. Lefebvre was extolling the Singer Sewing Machine.

While the gate receipts show only $677 against $817 of last year the directors consider themselves very fortunate. They have worked against many odds, but nevertheless have the satisfaction of knowing that, taking all in all, the exhibition has been thoroughly enjoyed.

The following is a complete list of prize-winners :--

—:o:—

HORSES

Judge :—Dav. Gregg, Ormstown.

Clydesdale, Stallions 4 yrs. and upwards,—Mount Victoria Stock Farm, J. F. Owens, A. Elliott.

Stallions, 2 yrs.—John Hay, James Hay.

Stud colts, 1 yr.—E. R. Morin.

Hacknoys, Stallions 4 yrs. and upwards, Mount Victoria Stock Farm.

Stallions 2 yrs.,—Geo. Hay.

Canadian Mares, registered,—J. F. Owens.

Clydesdale, Mares and foal,—R. Todd.

Fillies and Geldings, 3 yrs.—M. Smith, Jno. Hay.

Fillies or geldings, 2 yrs.—H. Bradford.

Fillies or geldings, 1 yr.—Robt Todd.

Foa's of yr. 1912,—R. Todd.

Mare or gelding,—James Hay.

Matched teams,—John Hay.

Percheron, Fillies or geldings, 3 yrs., James Murdock.

Hackney, Mare and Foal,—R. Morin.

Fillies or geldings,—Jno. Hay, R. Morrin.

Foals of year 1912,—R. Morin.

Matched teams,—Geo. Hay.

Heavy draught, Grade, Mares and foal,—W. J. Rodger, James Bradley.

Fillies or geldings, 3 yrs.—J. A. Wood, Jas. Bradley, Jas. Hay.

Fillies or geldings, 2 yrs.,—Jas. Bradley, E. R. Morrin, J. M. Euncheon.

Foals of yr. 1912,—Jas. Bradley, W. J. Rodgers, W. A. Bradley.

Single draught,—Wm. Nichols, W. A. Bradley.

Pair draught horses,—Jas. Hay Jas. Bradley, E. McOuat.

Agricultural, mares and foal,—Jas. Bradley, Jos. Sauve, G. D. Walker.

Fillies or geldings, 3 yrs.—W. J. Rodger, D. Todd, E. Robillard.

Fillies or geldings, 2 yrs.—W. Hay, J. Bradley, J. P. Scott.

Fillies or geldings, 1 yr.—J. Miller, J Mason, W. J. Warwick.

Foals of year 1912,—J. Sauve, J. Bradley, G. Matthews.

Single Agricultural horse,—H. G. LeRoy.

Pair Agricultural horses,—J. R. Cleland, A. McFaul & Bros., W. J. Rodger.

General Purpose, mares and foll,—R. Bradley, Jas. Leishman, Jas. Drew.

Fillies or geldings, 3 yrs.—Jas. Drew, R. Morrin, Geo. Murdock.

Fillies or geldings, 2 yrs.—W. Wilson, W. Warwick, R. Morrin.

Fillies or geldings 1 yr.—Jas. Murdock, W. A. Bradley, James McKenzie.

Foals of yr. 1912,—R. J. Bradley, W. Hume jr., J. Leishman.

Single general purpose horse in harness to vehicle,—Jno. Walker, W. J. Heatlie, J. M. Funcheon,

Pair general purpose horses,—R. J. Branley, W. J. Elliott, W. Hay.

Carriage class, mares and foa',—R. J. Bradley, Jas. Drew. W. A. Bradley.

Fillies or geldings 3 yrs.—Jno. Heatlie, W. Hume, A. Tomalty.

Fillies or geldings, 2 yrs.—R. J. Bradley, H. Bradford, W. A. Gordon.

Fillies or geldings 1 year,—W. A. Gordon.

Foals of yr. 1912,—Jas. Drew, W. J. Heatlie.

Single carriage,—J. T. Owens, A. Sauve, W. Copeland.

Pair carriage horses,—A. McAdam, M. Albright, Wm. Hume.

Roadsters,—J. P. McKimmie, Geo. O'Brien, Jas. Hay.

Best pure bred draught stallion on exhibition,—Jno. Hay.

Best draught team, pure or grade,—Jas. Hay, Jas. Bradley.

Lady Driver,—Jno. Owens, J. M. Funcheon, Gilbert Matthews.

Best pure or grade draught mare of any age on exhibition,—R. Todd, Jas. Hay, H. Bradford.

Best colt or fillie foal of 1912 sired by Lord Aberdeen or Netherley from pure bred mares,—Jas. Bradley, W. J Roger, J. Sauve

Best colt or fillie foal of 1912 sired by Lord Aberdeen or Netherley from grade mares,—R. Todd

Best Clydesdale colt or fillie sired by a pure-bred Clyde Stallion,—R. Todd.

Best pure bred colt of 1912,—Robt. Todd.

Best foal of 1912, sired by Boyd's stallion,—W. A Bradley, M. Smith.

Best 1 yr. old colt sired by Boyd's Stallion,—Wm. Hay.

Best foal of 1912 sired by Elliott's stallion,—Wm Hume jr., Jas. Leishman, Geo. D. Walker.

Best 1 yr. old colt sired by Elliott's stallion,—J. Miller, J. Murdock.

Neatest single driving turn-out,—Mount Victoria Stock Farm, J. T. Owens.

Saddle horses, ridden,—Leslie Hooker, W. Copeland.

Hurdle Jumping,—J. Heatlie, C. Summerby, P. Nichol.

Boy rider on horseback,—Rev. Mr. Ball, J Funcheon, R. Todd.

Farmers' race on horseback,—G. I. Briarton, Leslie Hooker.

Gentlemen harnessing horse and going round the ring the quickest,—J. Heatlie, P. Nichols, C. Summerby.

Best judging of horses by young men under 21,—George & Angus Hay, David Todd.

Largest and best exhibit of dairy cattle on parade,—J. H. Black, R. Leishman, R. Doig.

Potato Race,—Percy Nichols, Jno. Gauley.

HORNED CATTLE

Judges :—E. Stevenson, & D. Lyster.

Ayrshire bulls aged,...J. H. Black, Robt. Leishman

Bulls, 2 yrs,..Wm. Hay, J. A. Wood, E. Kettyle.

Bulls 1 yr...Chas. Rogers, R. Doig, Jno. Doig.

Bull calves, 6 months and under...J. Doig, W. A. Gordon, William Todd.

Milch cows,...R Leishman, J. H. Black, D. T. Morrin, C. Rogers.

Dry cows, 3 years and upwards,..J. H. Black, J. A. Wood, Jas Leishman.

Milch cows of 1909,..R. Doig, J. H. Black, E Kettyle, Wm. Hay.

Heifers, 2 years,..R. Doig, R. Leishman, J. H. Black, Wm. Hay.

Heifers 1 year,..R Doig, R. Leishman, Wm. Hay, J. H. Black.

Heifer calves under 12 and over 6,.. E. Kettyle, J. H. Black, Jas. Drew.

Heifer calves, 6 months and under,.. C. Rogers, J. A. Woods. R. Doig, Jno. Doig.

Ayrshire Herd,..J. H. Black, Robt.. Doig.

Holstein, Bulls aged,..R. Todd.

Bulls, 2 years,..H. Bradford.

Bull calves, under 12 and over 6 months,..Geo. Murdock.

Grade cattle, milch cows,..J. H. Black, Jas. Hay, Wm. Todd, J. A Wood.

Dry cows, 3 years and upwards,..J. H. Black, J. A. Wood.

Milch cows of year 1909,..R. Doig, J. A. Wood, Wm. Todd, R. Leishman.

Heifers 2 years.—J. H. black, Robert Doig, J. A. Wood

Heifers, 1 year,—J. H. Black, Robert Doig, J. A. Wood.

Heifer calves, under 12 and over 6,—C. Rodger, Wm. Hay, James Drew.

Aeifer calves 6 months and under,—J. H. Black, J. A. Wood, R. Leishman.

Heifer calves, exhibited bp R. Doig in this class recommended for a fourth prize.

Best pure bred dairy bull,--J. H. black.

Grade Herd,—J. H. Black, J. A. Wood.

Best 6 dairy cows on exhibition pure or grade,—J. H. Black.

Best dairy cow of any breed, pure or grade,..J. H. Black.

Special by A. J. Dawes,..Ayrshire bulls, aged,..J. H. Black.

Ayrshire bulls, 2 years,..Wm. Hay.

SHEEP

Judge :—Mr. Forget, St. Janvier,

LEICESTER, LINCOLN OR COTSWOLD.

Long wool grade, ewes aged,—D. T. Morrin, Robert Morrin.

Ewes 1 shear,—D. T. Morrin, James Drew, Robert Morrin.

Ewe Lambs,—Robt. Morrin.

Grade, Shropshire,—Oxford or South Down, Ewes aged,—D. Todd, J. Doig, Wm. Hay, Erskine McOuat.

Ewes, 1 shear,—Jas. Bradley, E. McOuat, Wm. Hay.

Ewe lambs,—David Todd, John Doig, Jas. Bradley, Erskine McOuat.

Pure Shropshire, Rams aged,—B. Bertand, James Bradley.

Rams 1 shear,—B. Bertrand.

Ram Lambs,—B. Bertrand Wm. Nicholls, James Bradley.

Ewes aged,—Wm. Nicholls, B. Bertrand.

Ewes, 1 shear,—Wm. Nicholls, B. Bertrand, Wm. Hay.

Ewe Lambs,—Wm. Nicholls, B. Bertrand.

Pure Leicester,—Rams aged,—J.. R. Cleland, Wm. Hume, R. Creighton.

Ram, 1 shear,—R. Creighton, Jas. Drew, D. T. Morrin, Wm. Hay.

Ram Lambs,—J. R. Cleland, Wm. Hume, James Drew.

Leicesters ewes aged,—J. R. Cleland James Drew, R. Creighton.

Pure Leicester, ewes 1 shear,..Jas. Drew, J. R. Cleland, R. Creighton.

Leicester Lambs,..James Drew, J. R. Cleland, R. Creighton.

Best Pen of Leicester,-J. R. Cleland.

Oxford, Pure rams aged,..David Todd, John Doig.

Rams 1 shear,..James McClure.

Ram Lambs,..John Doig.

Ewes aged,..John Doig.

Best pen of Oxford,..John Doig

Best pen of Shropshires,..Wm. Nicholls.

Oxford Ram,..David Todd

Best Shropshire Ram,--B. Bertrand.

Best Leicester Ram,..J. R. Cleland.

best pair fatted rams,...R. Bertrand.

SWINE

Judge:—Mr. Forget.

Yorkshire, Boars over 9 months,—Wm. Hume, P. Nichols.

Boars, under 9 months,—R. Todd.

Sows, over 9 months,—Wm. Hume.

Sows, under 9 months,—R. Todd, W. J. Rodgers, Wm. Hay.

Burkshire, Boars over 9 months,—W. A. Bradley.

Burkshire, Boars under 9 months, Jas. Bradley.

Sows over 9 months,—Jas. Bradley, W. A. Bradley.

Sows under 9 months,—Jas. Bradley.

Special, Best pair Yorkshire pigs,—Wm. Hume.

Boars under 9 months,—Wm. Hume

Best pair Berkshire Boars, under 9 months,—W. A. Bradley.

POULTRY

Judge;—M. A. Jully.

Embden Geese,—J. R. Cleland Jas. Bradley.

Any other variety of Geese,—J. M. Funcheon, Robt Morrin.

Pekin Ducks,—Robt. Morrin, D. V. Cameron.

Pair of other kind of ducks,—N. Robinson, Jr.

Turkeys,—Robt. Morrin, Wm. Hay.

Turkeys of 1912,—David Todd, Robt. Morrin.

Leghorn Brown 1912.—Robert Doig.

Leghorn Brown,—Robert Doig, W. A. Gordon.

Leghorn White,—J. P. Scott, Henry Barker.

Leghorn White 1912 —H. Barker, J. P Scott.

Pymouth Rock, Barred,—W. Hume Robert Doig.

Barred Plymouth Rock 1912,—H. M. Lavigne, Robert Doig.

Dorkins,—Mrs G. H. Staniforth.

Andalusians,—R. Creighton.

Andalusians 1912,—R. Creighton.

Wyandotts,—W. Hay, W. Nicholls.

Wyandotts 1912,—H. M. Lavigne, Wm. Todd.

Minorcas,—Robert Doig.

Minorcas, 1912,—R. Doig, J. Doig.

Buff Orpingtons,—W. A. Gordon, Narcisse Robinson, Jr.

Buff Orphingtons, 1912,— H. M. Lavigne, W. A. Graham.

Rhode Island Red,—Vincent Benoit W. A. Gordon.

Rhode Island Red, 1912,—W. A. H. M. Lavigne.

Plymouth Rock, white—R. Doig. H. M. Lavigne

Pymouth Rock White, 1912,—H. M. Lavigne, Robt. Doig.

FANCY WORK

Judges :—Miss Alice Hume, and Miss Norah deLisle.

Slippers worked and completed,—Miss Patterson, Mrs. J. A. McGibbon.

Ladies Crochet Shawl, Mrs. McRae, Miss Patterson.

Ladies Knitted Shawl,—Mrs. Gavin M. Walker, Mrs. McRae.

Infants Jackets,—Mrs. J. McGibbon Mrs. McRae.

Patched old Garment —W. A. Gordon, Mrs. Jno. McGibbon.

Hand-made button-hole,—Miss C. L. Patterson, W. A. Gorbon.

Ladies Shirt waist, plain, present style, home.—W. A. Gordon.

Ladies Shirt waist, plain, present style, machine made.—W. A. Gordon.

Netting,—Miss Patterson, Mrs. A. McFarlane.

Tatting,—Mrs. H. McRae, Miss C. Ptterson.

Specimen of braiding,—Mrs. G. M. Walker, Miss Ogden.

Bedroom slippers,—Mrs. A. McFarlane, Mrs. J. McGibbon.

Knitted Table Matts or doilies,—Mrs. McRae, Mrs. Patterson.

Crochet table matts or doilies,—Miss C. L. Patterson, Mrs. McRae.

Fancy Toilet Sets,—Mrs. H. McRae, Mrs. Geo. Staniforth.

Meneriffe Lace,—Mrs. H. McRae, Mrs. Geo. Staniforth.

Point Lace,—Mrs. Geo. Routheliffe. Mrs. H. McRae.

Battenburg lace,—H. G. LeRoy, Mrs. H. McRae, Mrs. Geo. Staniforth.

Pillow Sham 1 pair drawn work,—Mrs. J. A. McGibbon, Mrs. G. Walker.

Pillow Shams 1 pair embroidered,—Miss Ogden, Miss Alice Riddell.

Photo Frames embroidered,— W, A. Ball, Mrs. G. M. Walker.

Photo Frames, not embroidered,—Mrs. G. Staniforth, Mrs G. Boutholiffe.

Tea Cosie embroidered,—Mrs G. M. Walker, Mrs. G. H Staniforth.

Embroidered table centre,—Miss Ogden, Miss Jessie Dobbie, Miss Alice Riddell.

Embroidered Centre, coarse,—Miss Kelly, Carillon; Mrs. Gavin Walker, Mrs. Routhliffe.

Montmellock,—H. G Leroy, Mrs. Geo. Staniforth.

Eyeletted Embroidery, Mrs. Gavin Walker, Miss Ogden.

Shadow Embroinery,—Mrs. Gavin Walker, Miss Ogden.

Hemstitching and drawing work,—W. A. Gordon, Mrs. J. McGibbon.

Bead-work,—Mrs. G. H. Staniforth.

Embroidered table doilies,—Miss Alice Riddell, Mrs. G. H. Staniforth.

Embroidered tray cloth,—Miss Ogden, Miss Alice Ribdell.

Embroidered table cover, white,—Mrs. G. Walker, H. G. LeRoy.

Ladies' shirt-waist, embroidered,—Miss Ogden, H. G. LeRoy.

Costume Cloths and Dress Goods.

We had a Special Chance the other day of some thirty pieces of Dress Goods at a low price, and took them.

They are now on sale and are good values both for us and you.

Beautiful lines at 50 to 60 cents. Better up to $1.00, $1.25 and $1.50 in newest styles and whipcords.

W. Banford & Son,
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 $512,463.19.

Collections

We have special facilities for making collections promptly and at reasonable rates. Sale notes given special attention.

Savings Department

You ought to save money. Your physical and mental strength cannot last for ever. Now that your earning capacity enables you to earn more than your living *Open a Savings Account* and provide for hard times and old age.

General Banking Business Transacted.

J. H. DUMOUCHEL - MANAGER.

Offices Lachute and Brownsburg.

Lachute Grist & Flour Mills.
Wholesale and Retail.

Flour, Bran, Shorts, Middlings, Cornmeal, Oatmeal, Rolled Oats, Graham and Buckwheat Flour, Oil Cake and Gluten Meals, and Grain of all kinds, at lowest market prices.

FINE GROUND FEED OUR SPECIALTY.

All grinding and our work guaranteed.

J. D. CAMPBELL,
Main Street, Lachute.

Men's and Boy's balbriggan underwear, Men's shirts all sizes "Tookes," Men's outing pants and shirts, collars, ties, half hose, etc., Men's overalls, jumpers, etc., etc.
(Peabody and The Star Brand.)

Paints !

Paint oil, (double boiled and raw), White Lead, Roofing Paint, Turpentine, Elephant Brand of Mixed Paints, Coach Colors, Varnishes, Floor Paints, Varnish Stains, Etc.

Harness !

Double and Single, for heavy work, Express, Ploughing and driving, buggy and Cart Harness, Trunks, Valises, Satchels, Hand-bags, etc.

We are always stocked with the choicest and best groceries.

Boots and Shoes as reliable as we can procure.
Staple and Fancy Dry Goods.

GILES BROS.
Main St. Lachute.

Grand Opening

Now is YOUR Chance

And a Good one it is if you are looking for Bargains

We have opened up with an extensive stock of Ready-made Clothing and Gent's Furnishings and it is in our store where you can be fitted out with the best goods at the least price

Suits from $5.00 up to $15.00
Valued at $9.00 " $25.00

Fine line of Winter Coats, the very latest. Sweaters, Socks Gloves, Ladies and Men's Rain Coats, Men's and Boys Pants, Big line of Overalls.

RALPH BROS.

Main Street, Lachute - - - Opposite Post-Office

SUPERIOR COURT

Canada
Province of Quebec
St. Scholastique.
No. 490.

JOHN McCLELLAND *alias* McLENNAN of Brooks, in the province of Alberta, farmer, Plaintiff; vs. GEORGE McCLELLAND ALLAIS McLENNAN and GILBERT McCLELLAND ALLAIS McLENNAN, both of the township of Chatham, in the district of Terrebonne, Defendants.

A lot of land being and situate in the second range of the township of Chatham, County of Argenteuil, District of Terrebonne, known and designated on the official plan and book of reference as being the south part of number four hundred and eighty three (483); bounded on the south by the first range, on the north by the property of J.-Bte Morrissette, on the east by the No. 484—with the buildings erected thereon and in the possession of George McClelland *alias* McLennan and Gilbert McClelland *alias* McLennan.

To be sold at the church door of St. Philippe d'Argenteuil, in the said township of Chatham, on the FIFTEENTH day of OCTOBER next, at ELEVEN (11) o'clock in the forenoon.

LAPOINTE & PREVOST,
Sheriff's Office, Sheriff.
Ste. Scholastique, 9th September, 1912.
(First published, 14th September, 1912.)

You should see our new Jackets for Fall. They are the "admired of all admirers." So far. W. BANFORD & SON.

Professional & Commercial.

DR. HENRY MURPHY,
V.S., B.V.Sc.
Main Street, - Lachute,
Veterinary Serums and Vaccines a Specialty.

DR. G. A. CLUNIE, L.D.S.
SURGEON DENTIST
Office over Banford's Store.
Absent Tuesday only.

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

If you are travelling East or West, North or South, by rail or steamer, don't forget that **J. S. Giles, Lachute,** can book you over the best routes. Booklets and information can be obtained upon application to the Watchman Office Lachute, or phone No. 27.

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.

AUCTION SALE.
—to:—
OF FARM STOCK
At the residence of
W. A. OSWALD, Petit Brule,
County of Two Mountains,
Tuesday, October 8th, 1912.

The sale will include 6 horses, comprising one brood mare registered Clydesdale four year old with excellent foal filly, sired by Al, a grandson of Baron's Pride, 1 Clydesdale grade mare 7 years old, 1 thick heavy roan Clydesdale gelding, 5 years old' 1 stoutly built, stylish chestnut gelding 2 years old. sired by M. Laframbois's Standard bred trotter, 1 gelding "Bright Star," dam "Donation" a mare almost clean bred sired by Old Ireland, an imported thoroughbred Irish hunter. Bright Star is a big rangy fellow, and by his breeding ought to make a good carriage, hunter, general purpose, or military mount.

Also a dozen cows (6 registered), 9 yearling heifers comprising 2 pure breds, 4 spring heifers calves, 2 pure bred and 1 excellent 2 year old registered Ayrshire bull, and 2 pure bred bull calves 5 and 6 months old. Four ewes all young from 1 to 2 yrs. Two brood sows, about 40 Barred Plymouth Rock hens, a few colonies, of bees, and a large number of empty hives, painted and in good condition. Double wagon with rack, double and single express, two seated buggy, 1 top buggy, 1 sulky or road cart, 2 pairs of double bob sleds, with or without box. Single sled for gathering sap, also gathering tank with hose attached, 1 single box sleigh, and 2 light sleighs. 1 horse power and thrashing machine with bagger attachment, 1 fanning mill, 1 corn cutter with 28 feet elevator, 1 drag saw for horse power, 1 binder, 1 reaper, 1 mowing machine, 1 side delivery rake, 1 hay loader, 1 steel rake, 2 ploughs. 2 sets double harness, 2 singles, 1 pair Scotch collars, etc. 2 tumbril carts, chains, whiffletrees, neck-yokes crow-bars, picks, shovels, forks, grindstone hay knife, sledge hammer, cant hooks. About 75 tons of first class hay, and 2½ acres of fodder corn in stocks. About 400 bushels of oats, several cords of maple both in stove and 3 feet lengths, and other mixed wood in stove lengths, besides several hundred feet of sawn lumber, consisting principally of rock and other elm.

1 sap evaporator 10 feet by 30 inches, and several hundred sap cans and spouts. 1 double stove, 1 steel range, sideboard, sewing machine, and other household articles too numerous to mentien.

Sale to commence at 10 a.m.

Terms: $5.00 and under cash over that amount 12 months credit on furnishing approved joint notes.

M. DORION, Auctioneer.

LADIES,—We are making a special sale this week of a large stock of Agateware. Now is your chance to secure a bargain in this line. See our advt.

E. LAVIGNE, Foundry St

Special Cheap Sale of Agateware!

Just now we are offering a SNAP in Agateware. You can fit your kitchen with Saucepans, Frying pans, Milk pans and pails, Preserving Kettles, etc., etc.

ALSO

A Very Fine Lot of Ladies Sweater Coats. Something that is Nobby and Nice, and will be sure to please you.

Are you in need of Underwear? If so, we can supply you with the Best that's going. Our prices, like the goods, are O.K. and give you genuine bargains.

P.S.—We take produce in exchange for goods.

E. LAVIGNE.

Foundry Street, Lachute.

YOUR SATISFACTION IS GUARANTEED

Flour Bran, Shorts, Middlings. Cornmeal, Oatmeal, Buckwheat Flour, Graham Flour, Hay, Oats and all kinds of feed.

I am also agent for all kinds of Massey Harris farm implements. Give us a call and examine our goods, you will find our prices are right. Phone No. 73.

W. J. BOYD, Main St., Lachute.

New Fall and Winter Goods

Suitings, Pantings & Overcoatings.

I have just received a large assortment of Fall and Winter Tweeds, of the latest designs and Best Quality.

Leave your order now as to get the pick of these magnificent goods. All suits made by me keep their shape and appearance until worn out.

I also keep as usual the largest and best assortment of Gent's Furnishings, Hats and Caps, and Ready-to-Wear Clothing, of the very latest styles and designs.

Geoffroy Bedard
THE TAILOR,
Main Street, - Lachute.

House-work is a pleasure



If you use our Automatic Vacuum Cleaner You will be surprised and pleased at the amount of work it will accomplish for you. If you have not seen it working call and let us demonstrate it to you.

What about a nice Gasoline "Cook" Stove this Summer? We have many different kinds and prices to suit. Have you seen our Curtain stretchers?—the new kind?—to see is to buy. Also a fine line of refrigerators.

Our aim is to please our customers.

G. Y. Deacon, - West End Lachute.

THE BANK OF OTTAWA

ESTABLISHED 1874.

Paid Up Capital, Rest & Undivided Profits $7,618,167

Accounts of Individuals and Business Firms solicited.

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Money transmitted abroad by Bank Draft or Cable Transfer.

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Just what you want for summer comfort on lawn, porch or in camp, the

"IDEAL" Hammo-Couch

Everywhere replacing the old-fashioned, saggy, shift "half-moon" hammocks. Used as a seat or lounge or as a couch for outdoor sleeping it gives real comfort and years of service.

But be sure you get the genuine "IDEAL" Hammo-Couch—the kind with steel frame supporting the springs. Others have insecure wooden frames, with uncomfortable hard edge. No others have the back support, all-round windshield, adjustable canopy sun-shade and other "IDEAL" features. 35 B

Sold with steel frame support for lawn use, or without if to be hung from porch roof.

TRADE MARK THE IDEAL GUARANTEED LINE REGISTERED

The genuine Hammo-Couch bears this trade mark—and gives greatest comfort and service

Complete with iron frame support and canopy - - $
Hammo-Couch only, with chains to hang from porch roof

Get Yours Here!
(YOUR NAME AND ADDRESS HERE.)

O. B. LAFLEUR & SONS, Limited.

IT IS THE GARDEN OF WEEDS

MUSEUM OF STRANGE VISITORS IN ENGLAND.

Botanist Encourages Growth of Every Kind of Common Wild Flower.

It seems an unkind word to use of a garden lit with the tall yellow candles of mullein, blue with corn cockle, wealthy with tutsan, fragrant with many kinds of mint, with meadow sweet, willow herb, yarrow, and musk thistle. But if a weed is a flower of wild places which we do not usually allow to grow in our gardens, then these are mostly weeds. In the garden of weeds they are planted as guests in the best soil that they can desire, and they do royal justice to their entertainment. There is a sow thistle nine feet high, a deadly nightshade that covers fifteen square feet, a common mallow that has grown to a tree, and many another example of what a weed can do when it gets a real chance.

It is at 323 Norwood Road that this high court of wild flowerdom is holden every day in the week. The South London (England) Botanical Institute, of which the garden is a small part, owes its existence to the munificence of Mr. Hume, who for many years has been making a collection of English wild flowers, including aliens, that have succeeded in more or less establishing themselves in wild places. The hortus siccus, containing some 40,000 specimens, is housed in this double-fronted house, and the hortus viridis occupies the space of about seventeen yards square that is usually allotted to the geraniums and roses of such a suburban residence.

LITTLE STRONGER.

It is astonishing what a number of specimens can be gathered into a garden of the size. Here can anyone, for all students are welcome, learn more about the British native flowers in five minutes than most books can teach in as many months. The plants and their labels teach much, but the knowledge of the curator, Mr. Griffin, is quite unfathomable. He is the discoverer of a great number of aliens, established or naturalized in various parts of Great Britain, and he seldoms pays a visit into Kent or Surrey of a Saturday afternoon without bringing in some new trophy. The other day it was two unrecorded Nicotianas from Keston, to-day a polifeliar variety of sheep's sorrel from the East India Docks. Specimens of all kinds keep the presses busy always, but Mr. Griffins chief desire to mount seedlings and thus record a life history of each subject is mainly to account for the rich collection of growing specimens that the garden contains.

The conservatory is at once a sequel and a preparatory school to the garden. Here are cut flowers in medicine water made up with phosphates, nitrates, and potash according to plant requirements, so that they set seed just as well as they would upon the plant. A lizard orchis, one of our rarest wildlings, is thus setting its 40,000 seeds from which, if Mr. Griffin is extraordinarily lucky, he will raise a single plant. And here also are rows of pots in which seedlings are coming up so that among mounted specimens posterity may see what Claytonia Sibirica, or what not, looks like with two leaves, with four, and so on. Mr. Griffin hopes to learn lessons concerning the origin of flower species by watching and recording the early growth of all sorts of floral cousins in this way.

WONDERS OF THE GARDEN.

The wonders of the indoor museum are legion, but on these days of the heat wave the garden is more delightful. It is as though a complete and ordered revolution on the part of the Saxons had swept every haughty alien from the flower beds. We have seen the same thing done by a rabble of chickweed, but here we have a native aristocracy superseding the foreign mandarins. Where the haughty larkspur may have grown, the equally handsome foxglove shoots up; the place of the pelargonium is more than occupied by a meadow crane's-bill; the inheritance of the sweet pea has gone to the far more imperial purple vetch. The newcomers of the returned natives have drunk as deeply and orderly as the others of the food of the gods with which a well-kept garden is always sprinkled, and they flourish so exceedingly that it is hard to know them for the weeds they are.

Most botanists would be surprised at seeing skull-cap, marsh marigold, spearwort, and gipsey wort growing in plain garden mould with no suspicion of extra damp. The fact is that these things inhabit the marsh because better places are occupied. Given a fair chance in a garden border they can grow as stoutly there as elsewhere.

It is impossible to walk through these rows of wild things grown to their biggest and brightest without longing to add one beauty or another for one's own chiefly alien garden. The curator can often give you seeds. Having a fondness for all the toad-flaxes, I was constrained to ask for a memento of Linaria genistifolia, a beautiful foreigner that has deigned to establish itself in one wild English spot, and has therefore come into Mr. Hume's net. It grow's woody and tall like a broom with bluish leaves, and toadflax blossoms of unusually clear yellow. Another plant for my garden is Coronilla varians with whorls of purple pea blossoms everywhere on its twisting stems, and a third is yellow meadow rue, over which the bees are simply mad.

TAMING CRUISER.

Remarkable Exploit by Rarey, the Great Horse-tamer.

There never was a horse-tamer to compare with Rarey, whose wonderful feats with vicious animals made him famous the world over. One of his most remarkable exploits—remarkable also as showing how simple his methods were—is recalled in "Sporting Stories" by "Thormanby."

Cruiser was the property of Lord Dorchester, and was a favorite for the Derby in Wild Dayrell's year, but broke down about a month before the race. Like all horses of Venison's blood, his temper was bad, and his owner was glad to get rid of him. When started for Rawcliffe, the man who had him in charge was told on no account to put him in a stable, for he would never get him out. The injunction was disregarded; for, when the man wanted some refreshment, he put Cruiser in the public stable and left him. In order to get him out, the roof had to be ripped off. At Rawcliffe, Cruiser was always exhibited by a groom with a ticket-of-leave bludgeon in his hand, and few were bold enough to venture into the animal's enclosure.

For months he had been tormented by a huge bit, and had his head encased in a complication of iron bars and plates, and his body loaded with chains. Once he broke an iron bar, an inch thick, in two, with his teeth. He often smashed the heavy planks of his stall to splinters, and would scream and kick for ten minutes together, as if possessed by a demon.

Knowing all this, and without a moment's hesitation, Rarey undertook to tame him, and, accompanied only by Lord Dorchester, proceeded to the encounter. "Whatever happens, my lord" he said, "don't speak or interfere. At least, not until you see me under his feet."

The compact made, Rarey resolutely walked into the arena, which consisted of a loose box divided by a half-door of some four feet or more in height. Stepping quietly up to this barrier, he leaned his arm upon it, so that it was just covered by a thick iron bar that ran along the top of the gate, and looked fixedly at the savage animal. Cruiser, from whom muzzle, headstall, and all such impedimenta had been removed by some mechanical arrangements,—for no one dared to go near enough to touch him,—made his usual dash to pounce upon the intruder. Rarey stood perfectly motionless, altering neither his attitude nor his expression in the slightest degree.

Thinking he had his enemy by the arm, the horse seized and worried the bar as if he would have bitten it through. Again and again, retiring to the farther corner of the box to gain more impetus, he rushed at the mysterious stranger, actually screaming in the uncontrollable violence of his rage. Rarey sustained these successive charges without moving or changing his fixed gaze. At length, after more than an hour of this frantic fury on one side and cool patience on the other, the redoubtable Cruiser, exhausted, dripping with sweat, and completely puzzled in his equine mind about the motionless figure that he could no longer believe to be human, came up quietly and touched it with his nose. Then Rarey threw open the half-door, and walked boldly up to him. Perfectly quiet, the animal made no further attempt to molest him, and the conquest was complete. Three hours afterward Lord Dorchester was on Cruiser's back, where he had not been for three years previously.

ATE ONE MEAL A DAY.

But That One Was Enough for Several Ordinary Men.

The eccentric Dr. Fordyce, a well-known professor of chemistry of the eighteenth century, believed that men required only one meal a day, and for twenty years he practiced what he preached. At four, the London Daily Chronicle states, he would present himself at Dolly's chop house in Paternoster Row, and immediately upon his arrival the cook would place a pound and a half of rump steak upon the gridiron. While it was cooking the doctor would amuse himself with some such trifle as half a boiled capon or plate of fish, and a glass or two of brandy. Then came the steak with a full accompaniment of bread and potatoes and a quart tankard of strong ale. This was followed by a bottle of old port, after which he would stroll to his rooms in Essex Street, where he met his class and gave lectures on chemistry.

Egypt has 1,412 miles of State railways.

A WOMAN IN THE JUNGLE

STRANGE CAREER FOLLOWED BY MRS. KERR.

Collects Rare Tropical Birds for Museums and Private Collections.

A woman must have two qualities to be a successful naturalist, writes a woman who knows what she is talking about, for she tells in the Housekeeper an extraordinary tale of feminine adventure. She must love nature and she must be without fear.

"I can narrow my eyes along the steel-blue barrel of a gun. I can look without fear into the sullen face of a hostile native. Yet, also, these same eyes of mine bring me a message of pleasure when a gorgeous winged butterfly flits across the still, dark green tangle of vines and creepers.

"My own countrymen who have come down to this South American coast have said to me: 'Mrs. Kerr, you must be the bravest woman in the world.'

"I do not know. There are the Mathilde Moisants—they flirt with death in the clouds. There are the Annie Pecks—they court it over the edge of an abyss. But my work in the jungles of South America, collecting rare tropical birds for museums and private collectors, certainly does bring me face to face with many varieties of danger every day.

"I never know which one of my enemies will claim me—savage beasts, alligators, hostile natives, possibly starvation or the pestilent fever which reaches out greedy fingers from the dark swamps. Often I seen no human being for three weeks at a time. Yet I am not afraid.

AND I LOVE THE JUNGLE.

"My wants are simple—a gun, some poison, and any old thing to eat. I wear bloomers, a long shooting jacket with pockets everywhere, and a rubber hat to protect me from the tropical rains, which sometimes amount almost to cloudbursts. My outfit consists of a small light bake oven, coffeepot, a pot for boiling, a tent, a folding cot, and mosquito netting.

"Sometimes I can get natives to help me, but often I am compelled to carry my own outfit, for the Atrato negro is very superstitious. He believes in evil spirits, is afraid of tigers and alligators, and no money could hire him to sleep in places where I often spend weeks alone.

"Sometime, when there are savage beasts about I climb into the treetops and spend the night with the monkeys for companions. One thing with which I have had to contend in this country is the hatred of the natives for all Americans.

"I start out with my gun over my shoulder from the quaint old city of Cartagena, where I make my headquarters between hunting trips, take the old road leading out from the city into the wilderness and paddle up the Atrato River to where I have a little house built up on poles like the other native huts. For the Atrato River overflows its banks here

FOR HUNDREDS OF MILES,

and as in Venice we have to do most of our travelling by canoe.

"As I push upstream in my little canoe past gorgeous flowering vines—which I know enough to leave alone, for death lurks in their glossy folds—under great, gloomy overhanging trees, with immense vines trailing down to the water, a strange bird flies into the branches of a tree ahead of me. I paddle softly with my gaze fixed on the branches of the tree. The boat runs ashore.

"There is a sudden splash, a terrific blow over the bow of the canoe which almost shivers it to pieces, and my gaze is suddenly brought down from the bird to a big alligator which has been asleep on the shore and which I did not notice. The alligator plunges off into deep water and I am left lamenting because the bird has taken fright and flown away.

"I do not mount the birds. I make what are in museum parlance called skins. The rarest bird I find in Colombia and the most difficult to secure is the jabiru (Mysteria Americana), five feet tall, with a spread of wings of a hundred inches, a snowy, satiny white, with a band of crimson wattles about the neck. He is the most difficult of all birds to stalk, showing almost human intelligence in his self-defence.

"He always selects the most open places to feed, far from trees which might hide an enemy, and at every step he turns his head from side to side. At the least motion strange to him or the slightest sound, like the striking of a match, he is up and away in majestic flight. But once in the air he seems to lose all fear and will pass right over you without deviating an inch from his line of flight.

THEN YOU GET HIM.

"Again I am in the heart of the jungle, miles from any human being. Night comes down, the great velvety stars come out, the hum of the insect orchestra begins. I put the coffee-pot over the coals and eat my lonely supper. Then I lie down under my mosquito bar and look up at the great stars. Sometimes pictures of daintily dressed women back in civilization drift across my mind. But with the reddening of the east in the morning there is all this wonderful panorama of the wilderness around me.

"How did I happen to take up such a strange life? Well, a great grief drives some women to enter the convent. It caused me to shoulder a gun and march into the wilderness. I inherit my love of shooting. When I was too small to raise a gun an older brother would hold it while I pulled the trigger. I got together an outfit, left my home in the States and came to South America. That was three years ago.

"With time this life has become second nature to me. There is joy in the wild freedom of it. My only sorrow is that I have to sell the beautiful and interesting things I get. Colombia is a naturalist's paradise. Such an abundance of animal forms I have not found anywhere else. In a hundred years I would not be able to exhaust this teeming life which is calling me night and day.

"I hope soon to secure sufficient funds to make an expedition to the Pacific Coast range among the San Blas Indians. No white man has ever penetrated the country which I intend to visit, but I am convinced that the Indians will allow me to enter, as they will not suspect me of looking for gold. In fact, they have sent word by one of the tribe that if I will come alone they will send bearers to carry my baggage. I am a fixture in Cartagena, Colombia, and hope to follow this life as long as I am able to work."

CHURCH BUILDERS' HINTS.

Professor Tells How Churches Can Be Made Healthy.

Some interesting "don'ts" for church-builders were set out by Mr. J. Osborne Smith in a paper read recently at the Royal Sanitary Institute Congress at York, England.

"There are many churches," he said, "which, from a hygenic point of view, are so unsatisfactory as to impair very seriously their efficiency as places of worship."

These are some of his views:—

Don't have air brought in at floor level from beneath gratings.

Don't put hot water pipes in channels under gratings in the floors.

Don't cover doorways with curtains.

Don't fail to warm sufficiently a large proportion of the incoming air in cold weather.

Don't suffer down-draughts to exist; they are most dangerous to health, and can be prevented by judicious warming.

Don't have many supports beneath the seats, so that floors can be readily kept clean.

Don't encourage the use of blinds, curtains, matting, wicker seats, or anything which harbors dust.

Mr. Albert Visetti made an onslaught on the laziness of modern lungs in a paper which he called "Teach the Children of England to Breathe!"

"It is curious," he said, "that the people of the twentieth century do not pay more heed to the subject of breathing when we remember how ancient the practice of the art of breathing is.

"In the dim ages, some 2,000 years before Christ, the Chinese and Indians cured several diseases by breathing. Buddhist priests practiced the art, the Greeks and Romans used the breathing exercise for other reasons also, as we learn from the beauty and symmetry of their statues.

"It was not until the middle ages that the art became lost. To be of real and lasting use to mankind, breathing must be again regarded seriously as an art, before it can have a fair chance of assisting in the war against the diseases which attack little children, and so form a menace to civilized humanity."

THE STRANGER

How a Baby Came—and Went.

He was a little, bald-headed man when we first saw him, faint and too weak to stand. A stranger and we took him in, hungry we fed him, naked we clad him, sick we ministered unto him. His ways were not our ways, his speech was foreign to use and ours to him, but we spared no pains in our endeavors to understand his language and teach him ours.

There is an old story about a camel that badly wanted the shelter of a man's hut from the chill night air. The man was not of a mean nature, but the hut was, and, as the man politely pointed out, there was not room enough for the pair.

"Well, you might just let me put my nose in and get that warm!" coaxed the camel. "There is room at least for that!"

The man assented, for, after all, a nose more or less in a crowded room doesn't signify much—unless it is to the nose. But presently the camel found that there would be room for the rest of his head, and promptly acted on the discovery. Then he gently insinuated his neck, then one of his forefeet, and so on, piece by piece, till at length all the camel was inside, both fore and four quarters, hump and all.

The man, finding his quarters cramped, began to develop the latter portion of the camel's anatomy.

"Seems to me there's not room for both of us in here, my friend," said he.

"I find myself in entire agreement with you," replied the camel severely. "And the sooner you get outside the better!"

Well, it became a similar case with ourselves. For base ingratitude our stranger was quite equal to that camel. I don't go so far as to say he actually turned us out of house and home, but as time went on, and the once weakly, infirm creature we had nursed back into life and strength became a regular member of our household, sleek and prosperous-looking, he daily grew more and more exacting. Not satisfied with our humble fare, he must have his meals specially prepared for him. He must have his purple and fine linen, his carriage—sometimes with the latter, I believe he even went so far as a military escort—and his servants. Servants, forsooth! Slaves were nearer the mark!

Was our tyrant asleep, the whole house went about on tiptoe! One dared scarcely to breathe, and woe betide the unlucky wight who inadvertently banged a door, dropped anything heavy, or raised his voice above a whisper! And how we hung on our master's words as he slowly picked up the English language, hastened to anticipate his wishes, often ere we had the slightest idea in our minds of what they were! How we learned to tremble before his wrath were one of his numerous meals the least bit unpunctual or his sweet will crossed in any degree!

Yet, strange to say, in spite of all our despot's faults, how we all grew to love him, from the big bearded man—nominally the head of the household—gruff of voice and stern of aspect, to curly-headed Sonnie, who would submit to having his hair pulled and his face scratched ad lib. when our tyrant was in sportive mood. And when the news one day reached us that his stay among us must be but a brief one, we felt no joy at the prospect of release from our chains of servitude.

Now he has gone away—returned to that distant country whence he came—what a dark, silent house ours has become! Full of ghosts is it—ghosts of silvery laughter, of pattering, tireless little feet. His tiny cot, his elegant carriage, we hasten to hide from our eyes. Mother collects his toys, many of them broken, with the once bright paint chipped and sadly discolored from the punishment they received at our stranger's hands, yet in her sight precious things, to be hoarded up in some dark drawer, and wept over in secret.

And the big, bearded man who used to go down submissively and awkwardly on all-fours as an uncouth presentiment of lion, bear, or elephant, has recovered his laid-aside dignity, and is more stern and gruff-voiced than ever.—London Answers.



NOT VINDICTIVE.

She—"If you don't like my cake, why don't you throw it overboard?"

He—"Why should I? I have nothing against the fish."

LONDON HAS MORE DRUNKS.

Wet Weather is Blamed for Heavy Drinking.

Drunkenness seems to be on the increase—especially in London, England.

"For the first time since this series of statistics began," says a blue-book for 1911, issued last night, "the total number of convictions for drunkenness in England and Wales shows an increase over the previous year—and an increase which takes the total to a height which has not been reached since 1908."

The figures rose from 161,992 in 1910 to 172,130 in 1911—an increase of 10,138, or 6.26 per cent.

Of this 10,138 the Metropolitan Police District provided no fewer than 6,689 cases.

Although women shared in the general increase for drunkenness in 1911, they did so at a lower rate and show a lower proportion to the total than in previous years.

Some interesting relations between drunkenness and the weather are touched upon in the report.

Fine outdoor weather is inimical to drinking, for the fine and warm months of July and August, 1911, when heat, one might think, would naturally beget excessive thirst, show a sharp fall in convictions for drunkenness.

In December, on the other hand, which was exceptionally wet, the returns were exceptionally high.

"Those who went to holiday resorts in this month," hazards the report, "may well have been constrained to spend a great deal of time under shelter—in the nearest public house."

WHALING IN THE PACIFIC.

Five Hundred Have Been Caught Off British Columbia.

Five hundred whales thus far in the season, thirteen of them sperm whales, is the wonderful record made since the beginning of the season, according to Capt. Shadford of the steamer Grey, tender for for the Canadian Northern Pacific Fisheries Company, which maintains a number of whaling stations along the coast of British Columbia.

In addition to the 500 whales caught at the three stations there are many hundreds which have been caught along the coast by other companies and by American and Norwegian concerns in Alaska waters. It is believed that before the season is over at least 6,000 whales will have been caught on the north Pacific coast.

The huge number of mammals caught in such a short period is a direct contrast to the old methods of whaling, when it would have taken years for a big fleet of sailing vessels to have caught a similar number of whales by the old harpoon.

HOT ICE NOW.

Marvel From Unique Apparatus and Tremendous Pressure.

Dr. Percy W. Bridgman of the department of physics, Harvard University, has succeeded in making "hot ice." He has manufactured some having a temperature of 173 degrees Fahrenheit, and he is confident he can make it even hotter.

The hot ice was produced by putting water under extraordinary heavy pressure and at the same time regulating the temperature of the water.

The apparatuses include a hydraulic press for producing the pressure and a very thick tube of steel to hold the water. There is also provision, by means of jackets on the tube, for keeping the contents constantly at any desired temperature.

In studying the five forms of ice, Dr. Bridgman kept his steel bottle filled with water and ice until he had gotten a pressure of more than 2,000 atmospheres (more than 300,000 pounds a square inch) and a temperature of 173 degrees Fahrenheit.

In appearance hot ice is similar to the brand in general use.

A RADIUM PALACE.

Will Be Opened in Paris, France, in October, 1913.

A radium palace is being built in Paris, and will be formally opened by the Minister of Public Instruction in October of next year. The palace will cost $80,000 to build and will consist of three small pavilions joined together.

One will be a radium laboratory in which Mme. Curie will experiment. Another will belong to the Pasteur Institute for experimental purposes; while the third, which is to be between the other two, is being built as a great safe, with walls of lead, and every possible precaution against burglary. In this pavilion there will never be less than several hundred thousands of pounds' worth of radium stored, and there may often be much more.

HOME

TESTED RECIPES.

Oranges.—In tropical countries a favorite orange dish is made by slicing them, either peeled or not, into a dish and sprinkling with salt and red (cayenne or Chilpiquin, the little globular) peppers to taste. Very palatable and very stomachic and wholesome, corrective of bilious conditions.

Green Peppers.—Mexican cooks, to excel in the use of these piquant vegetables, first toast them over coals or on a stove until the thick outer skin blisters; then when it is cooled, peel it off. This not only removes the unpleasant and indigestible tough skin but imparts a different and far more agreeable taste to the peppers, whether of the sweet or the hot varieties.

Peppers with Corn and Tomatoes.—Six large green peppers, one and a half cupfuls of corn cut from the cob, half a cupful of tomatoes, chopped, one egg, slice of onion, one cupful of stock, salt, pepper and dust of red pepper. Dip the peppers in hot grease and remove the thin outer skin. When cold cut across the stem end of the pepper, remove the seeds and membrane from the peppers, then wipe dry. Make a stuffing of all the other ingredients except the stock. Fill the peppers with the stuffing and tie with a white cord. Place in a buttered baking dish, add the stock and bake until tender. Baste often while cooking. Serve hot.

Caramel Tapioca Pudding.—Soak a cupful of tapioca in two cupfuls of milk over night. In the morning put these into a double boiler with a pint of sweet milk and cook until the tapioca is tender. Take from the fire; beat in the yolks of three eggs; sweeten to taste, and add half a glass of brandy. Pour into pudding dish to get cold. To make the caramel—Brown a cupful of sugar in a saucepan over the fire, stirring as it browns. When of the right color add a cupful of boiling water and cook to a syrup. When it is cold add the stiffened whites of three eggs; beat well and long, pour upon the pudding in the dish. Serve ice cold.

Silver Cake.—Half a cup of butter and two cups of powdered sugar, creamed together. Three-quarters of a cup of milk (or half milk and half water), one teaspoonful of lemon or of rosewater, whites of six eggs well beaten, three heaping cupfuls of flour, half teaspoonful of soda, and a teaspoonful of cream of tartar. Use a white frosting. You may make it in a loaf or as a layer cake or it may be used as the base of a white fruit cake. If for the latter, add a grated cocoanut, half a pound of sliced citron, and a pound of blanched almonds, shredded finely. Dredge the fruits and nuts with flour and stir into the cake batter.

Creamed Radishes—Peel the radishes and lay in ice cold water, slightly salted, for an hour. Have ready boiling water, a little salt in a saucepan, put in the radishes and cook tnder. Drain off the water and pour in a second supply boiling hot. Bring to a boil; drain the radishes and turn into a deep dish. Cover them with a good drawn butter founded upon milk instead of water; season with pepper and salt, and serve when they have stood in the sauce in the open oven for five minutes to let the dressing sink into them. What are left over may be made into a salad next day (cold). Cover with French dressing and surround with crisp lettuce leaves.

USEFUL INFORMATION.

When whisking an egg be sure that your basin and knife or whisk are perfectly dry, if you wish a good stiff froth.

Maiden-hair fern will keep perfectly if laid between the folds of a damp cloth. It is so apt to shrivel if put in water.

A little vinegar put in the frying pan and then boiled up on the stove removes the odor of fish or onions from the utensil.

Your black crepe de chine blouse will look almost as good as new if it is dipped in cold tea and then ironed.

Joints of meat should be carefullp wiped with a damp cloth before cooking. They are apt to get musty while hanging in the shop.

Silver will not need as much rubbing if before cleaning it is washed in hot soap and water with a little liquid ammonia in it.

Paint stains will often yield to alternate applications of turpentine and benzine. Try this, using turpentine first.

A small brush, such as can be bought for five cents at any oil store, should hang over the sink. Use it for scrubbing the handles of cups and jugs.

Salt for table purposes will not cake if it is dried and pounded, and has a little cornflour mixed with it. It should be passed through a sieve.

A flour dredger which costs nothing can be made of an empty mustard or cocoa tin. Bore a number of small holes in the cover and it is ready for use.

leave them to soak, for forty-eight hours and then rub well with newspaper. Soaking a second time may be necessary.

Sateen cushion covers are apt to lose their gloss after washing. Add borax to the final rinsing water, and you will be surprised what a nice gloss will come when ironed.

To Clean Hard Felt Hats.—Procure one pint of cheap benzine, and then, with a piece of black material dipped into it, rub the greased part till perfectly clean. Hang in the open air to disperse the smell.

To Clean Willow Furniture.—Provide yourself with a coarse brush dipped in strong salt and water; scrub each piece well; dry with a soft cloth. The salt cleans the willowware well and also keeps it from turning yellow. Straw matting may be cleaned in like manner.

To Clean Hair Brushes.—Mix a little household ammonia in lukewarm water and wash the brush in this, taking care not to wet the back. If a brush be very dirty add a little soap to the water, or rub it upon the bristles. Then rinse in clean water. Hang in the air to dry. If the brush be laid upon the back, the water will run down into it and injure the wood or ivory of which it is made. If laid with the back up, the wet bristles are bent by the weight. Never let the bristles rest upon anything while they are damp. Suspend the brush where the air will reach it from all sides.

When winter comes, be sure to keep a pan of water upon stoves and furnace. It will soften the air and ward off headache, also prevent furniture from warping and falling apart. If you have hot air registers keep a wet sponge in each. It requires little care to do this, and the effect in tempering the dry heat and keeping down dust is incalculably beneficial. Once a week (say, every Saturday) scald the sponges. You will be amazed at the dirt they have accumulated, thus saving furniture and lungs that much.

JUSTICE IN FRANCE.

Death for Murdering Daughter—One Year for Slaying Father.

A melancholy story concerning the assassination of a beautiful young woman by her mother was told to the jury at Rouen, France. The victim, Marie Gauthier, aged 20, was insured for $1,000, and it was to obtain the insurance money that her mother, a widow of 41, who kept a small grocery store at Bouelles, strangled her, and then placed the corpse in an outhouse in a hanging position as if Marie had committed suicide.

Throughout the trial the prisoner maintained that she was innocent, but the evidence was overwhelming. The two little brothers of the murdered village belle testified against their mother, and related how, during the night of the crime, they heard their sister repeatedly call out, "Mamma, mind, you are strangling me."

When the body was discovered hanging to a nail, Mme. Gauthier explained that her daughter had committed suicide, and that she had been very melancholy for some time. This was proved to be untrue, for the girl was to be married in September, and had told all her friends joyfully of her betrothal. The murderess was sentenced to death.

While Mme. Gauthier's trial was proceeding at Rouen, the jurymen of the Allier Department were considering the case of a son who murdered his father. They were in a lenient mood, and the parricide was sentenced to only one year's imprisonment.

Louis Auclair, a youth of 19, was trying to break open the desk in which his father kept his savings, when M. Auclair, senior, unexpectedly arrived and caught his son by the collar. They struggled, and to free himself the son seized a revolver and shot his father dead.

HOW TO TAKE A SUN-BATH.

Said to Be a Certain Cure for Many Diseases.

The sun-bath is rapidly gaining popularity. It was not unknown to the Romans, who indulged in sunbaths to cure gout and rheumatism. The buildings they erected in their villas for the sunray treatment were styled solariums.

All that is needed is the sun; but it should not be allowed to beat down upon the head, which should be covered. The prospective sunbather should get into an ordinary bathing costume, and lie down in a convenient spot on a rug. Care should be taken to secure a position well out of the wind, and, of course, the body must be moved about every ten minutes to avoid undue burning of any specific part of the anatomy. Also, a bath should never by any chance last longer than an hour. Dizziness, extreme excitement, even faintness, will be the inevitable result, should this warning be disregarded.

The sun-bath is said to be an almost infallible cure for certain skin diseases, for undue corpulence, and run-down nerves.

Perhaps the cult of the sun-bath is most popular at a small place near Berlin, where the adherents of the new and simple cure have formed themselves into an associa-

TORONTO CORRESPONDENCE

INTERESTING GOSSIP FROM THE CAPITAL OF ONTARIO.

After the Exhibition—Imperialism at the Fair—The City's Counsel—The Civic Abbatoir.

The week following Exhibition finds Toronto with something of the "morning after" feeling. The streets, bereft of their flags and bunting, and their immense throngs of people seem by comparison dull and deserted. And there is a noticeable reaction in most lines of trade, both retail and wholesale. The two weeks of Exhibition are probably as active in the retail district as any in the whole year. So profitable is every day that many of the largest stores have given up the idea of observing Labor Day, which comes in the middle of the fortnight as a holiday, but keep their staffs at their posts to cater to the great numbers who find it a convenient day to shop. Those who cater particularly for an out-of-town trade take care, too, that they offer bargains sufficiently valuable to attract further business during the year. This, of course, doesn't do the out-of-town merchant any good, but he has some measure of revenge when Toronto shoppers in turn go off to Buffalo or New York to make purchases, which generally never meet the eye of the customs officials on the border.

For the wholesalers the period, too, was one of unprecedented briskness. Many of them kept their offices open day and night.

FARMERS DIDN'T TURNOUT.

The exhibition authorities have to admit that this year the attendance of farmers was not up to previous records. For this the phenomenally bad weather and late season is made to bear the blame. But on the whole the attendance was remarkable. Jupiter Pluvius did his worst and failed. The Labor Day attendance, breaking all records on a day which did not have a glint of sunshine, and with the rain sometimes coming down in torrents, was particularly astounding. Of course it has to be borne in mind that Toronto, according to the figures of the Assessment Department now coming in, has 35,000 more people of its own than it had this time last year. It is difficult to realize how fast the place is growing. The increase of a single year is greater than the whole population of most of the other cities of the Province, and as great as the population of a good sized county. Whether this rapid concentration of population is an altogether unmixed blessing for the rest of the Province is a question which will bear serious consideration.

But Torontonians are whole-heartedly proud of their Fair. There used to be a disposition in some circles to regard it rather disdainfully. All that has passed now. And with rigid adherence to the truth it can be said that the Exhibition of 1912 surpassed all previous efforts. In nearly every department there was a noticeable sprucing up, and there were several new feautres.

STRONG ON IMPERIALISM.

The distinctive note was probably the tinge of Imperialism that was injected. There were cadets from all parts of the Empire, Newfoundland, New Zealand, Australia, England and Ireland giving daily exhibitions and nightly forming into a living flag. There was the Kings uncle. There were the bands from the mother land. And the siege of Delhi from India as a nightly spectacle.

All this was deliberately planned, for those in charge of the Exhibition's fortunes are ardent Imperialists. It cost $40,000 to bring the cadets. The bands cost $12,000 more. And it was probably not by accident that many of the speeches at the directors' luncheons echoed the alarms of war.

Those who are not in active sympathy with the propaganda were inclined to ask what was the connection between there sentiments and a purely industrial and agricultural exhibition, which might be supposed to glorify, if anything would, the blessings of peace.

A $15,000 JOB A-BEGGING.

The resumption of activity in municipal politics after the summer holidays found the most pressing issue to be the question of the city counsel appointment. The refusal of Mr. T. G. Meredith to accept the position hastily offered him left just a little shamefacedness. To have a $15,000 Toronto job turned down cold was just a trifle humiliating. But no doubt the receiving of the offer did not hurt Mr. Meredith. He has a comfortable home in London, and at sixty a man does not lightly sever the connections of a lifetime.

With the ground cleared for a local man, the question on everyone's lips was, "Will Mayor Geary get it?" He himself said no word, but, of course, at the salary, or even half the salary, it is a position that would attract any young lawyer. The criticism of Mayor Geary's chances arose partly from the fact that he has not devoted much time to law. Politics has been his forte. On the other hand he had to recommend him an exceptional knowledge of current municipal problems.

An arrangement by which Mayor Geary would succeed Mr. Drayton as City Counsel, Controller Church as member of the Hydro Electric Commission, leaving the field comparatively clear for Controller Hocken as the next Mayor, was spoken of as the "deal" that was under way. And people are not generally enthusiastic about "deals."

TO HEAD OFF CIVIC ABBATOIR.

The proposal of the city to spend a third of a million dollars on a civic abbatoir and cattle market extension drew a skilful open letter from the Harris Abbatoir Company, which offers the city a free site and a seat on the Board of Directors if it would abandon its old base of operations and move out to the Union Stock Yards at West Toronto. The supporters of the civic scheme were inclined to regard this offer as simply an indication that the private packing interests feared the effect of the city's plan, and wanted to head it off, and it was promptly turned down. Despite the frank statement of low profits on the part of the packing companies it is probably stating the situation fairly to say that in this vital line of food supply the public regards the private interests with some suspicion. Consequently, it is likely that for we'el or for woe the city will go ahead with its ambitious plan for the sake of ensuring competition as far as possible in the meat trade.

BIG MONEY IN SUBURBAN FARMS.

The prosperity of Toronto is at all events extending some distance out into the surrounding country. A concrete example will illustrate. Ten years ago a farmer without means rented 100 acres about 20 miles from Toronto. He took a long lease, but at the end of four years had made sufficient progress to buy. He paid $8,000, which seemed a big price in those days. He devoted himself to market gardening and small fruits. The labor problem was an obstacle, but he had a fairly large family that he was able to keep at home, and he was resourceful in getting help, so that often he had as many as fifteen men, women and children in his fields in the busy season.

The wet weather this year has just suited his sandy soil, and he has never had such a successful season. At the moment he is busy marketing his green corn. He has been selling it since the first of August, but just now it is at its best. On one day he sent to Toronto 1,200 dozen—14,400 ears. For the last week his receipts from corn alone were $700. And corn is but one of his products. He has refused $40,000 for his 100 acres, a figure, no doubt, fixed by speculation, and by the desire of wealthy citizens to secure country homes, but he calculates that the farm is still worth more than return he has for ten years work, even if it has been hard work. Many men in gold mining cannot show anything like the record. It's a pity that all the farmers of Ontario have not shared in this man's prosperity.

THE BALL TEAM'S GLORY.

With the Toronto baseball team holding on to the leadership in the International League by its eyebrows the Toronto fan—the real dyed-in-the-wool kind—was in a querulous mood. Convinced that the 1912 aggregation was the finest baseball team that ever appeared in this league, he thought that their place was far out in front of the race. So, whenever the team lost a game, and particularly on the day it lost both ends of a double header to Rochester, he was not particularly pleased if told that the team that played the best ball won.

The great rally of the team in the latter half of the season in which they came from sixth place to the top was a splendid piece of work, and raised a load from the fans' heart, because he had just about given up hope. It is said that previous to the rally the owners and management talked to the players in pretty plain terms. This talk, assisted by the acquisition of two or three big league pitchers, Kent, Drucke and Maxwell, seemed to have a marvellous effect, and the team immediately started on its winning streak. But there is not much left of the pitching staff that began the season, and in this respect the early criticisms were all justified. Nor is the play in the field always of the gilt-edged variety. Nor is the team exceptionally speedy on the bases. The one department it has shone in has been batting. Nearly every man has developed into an old-fashioned slugger, and most of their victories have been won, not by keeping the other fellows score down, but by running up a score on their own account.

Probably the player who has acquired the most popularity during the season is Benny Meyer. For several seasons he has been used as a spare man by various teams, and came to Toronto in that capacity. But he has hit like a fiend, run wild on the bases and developed fairly well in the field, so that he has made a place for himself among the regulars.

MAKING SAFE INVESTMENTS

SPECULATION VERSUS GAMBLING.

Speculation in the True Meaning of the Word Takes Time—Buying on Tips Dangerous—Few Speculators—Some Essential Points of Difference.

The articles contributed by "Investor" are for the sole purpose of guiding prospective investors, and, if possible, of saving them from losing money through placing it in "wild-cat" enterprises. The impartial and reliable character of the information may be relied upon. The writer of these articles and the publisher of this paper have no interests to serve in connection with this matter other than those of the reader.

(By "Investor.")

The other day a man said to me, "It's all very well for you to talk about the dangers of speculation. Just because a few men lose money you condemn the whole game. It's just as reasonable to suggest closing all drug stores because a few men buy poison and kill themselves, or to condemn apple pie because some people eat too much and suffer as a consequence. You're partly right, and in your enthusiasm you condemn wholesale."

In the first place, I do not condemn speculation. Speculation and gambling are two entirely different things, yet the word speculation has come to have a meaning with the public which is synonomus with gambling in stocks. In speculation one studies the situation, and having taken the pros and cons into consideration, buys some security which should advance in value over a course of a few years. A gambler buys a stock because the market is strong, and it should advance a few points in a few days. The former takes an intelligent business chance; the latter—well he just gambles.

Most people who dabble in the stock market are gamblers, because they merely follow the "dope sheets" and jump in and out, scalping a point here and losing a point there. Such men, in about 95 cases out of 100, eventually lose all they have put up, and sometimes all they have. The average man in a commercial business is a speculator. He buys something people want and figures to sell it to them at a price greater than he paid for it. But if he were to go along a street and see a car load of lumber and buy it without first examining it to see if it were sound and not all culls; without first figuring on whether he wasn't paying more than the lumber was worth, and without enquiring whether there was any demand for lumber, he would be gambling. And that is just exactly what most so-called speculators do in the stock market.

A man looked at the quotations in the paper last year and saw Black Lake Asbestos preferred stock selling around sixty, let us say. He sees it is a seven per cent. dividend payer. It looks cheap; other seven per cent. shares are selling at about par. Why it's a great opportunity. He buys, and in a few months can't give it away. Had he been a speculator he would have studied the situation surrounding that special security, and so would have known that the market for asbestos had all "gone to pot." That the company was doing business at a loss and the prospects for its earning enough to pay the interest on its bonds were very slim. "But," you say, "to do that takes too much time, and I can't afford to spend much time in that sort of thing."

Quite so. Speculation takes so much of a man's time that very few people are in a position to speculate. Sometimes a man comes in contact with some large corporation in the way of business, and gets to know all about its business and prospects. He may, from his observations, have reason to believe that the company is growing rapidly in prosperity and prestige. He buys the stock, puts it away and wakes up some morning a year or two later to find that he has made a nice profit. He has speculated, but if he had not taken advantage of his opportunities he would certainly never have found the time necessary for getting together all the information essential to intelligent speculation in the stock of that particular company, or of any other.

It isn't the scanty information one gleans from the financial pages of the daily press that enables one to speculate intelligently. That amounts to little more than scraps of news to egg on the stock gambler. First hand study and hard work are the prime essentials for the successful speculator. Few people can give enough of their time to this sort of thing, yet, unless they do, they are foredoomed to failure.

"Speculation is dangerous," as the Irishman said, "because people don't speculate." They gamble, and that is the height of folly.

About one time out of a billion a man can lose all his money without losing most of his friends.

"Now, Mr. Fresche," said the professor, "can you demonstrate that X equal 0?" "Sure," said Mr. Fresche, "I write home asking the governor for an X and get nothing—Q. E. D." "Excellent," returned the professor. "I'll give



BRUIN THE CLOWN.

A Laughable Scene Which Took Place in a Field of Maize.

A bear may be as terrible as a lion or a tiger, but he is a more versatile beast, for he is usually amusing—which the great cats never are. Unless Bruin is actually after you, he is almost sure to tickle your sense of humor. This little picture from "Stalks in the Himalayas" shows that the bear of those regions is in this respect quite like his Western brothers.

I played the eavesdropper on a bear once, and it proved a most entertaining and interesting occasion. He wandered out of the woods in a casual manner, without any of the preliminary "scouting and scenting" that most other wild animals practise. He blundered out of the jungle as if the whole place belonged to him, and rolled down the hill with that curious, lumbering, ungainly action that always makes you laugh.

Once he turned aside, and pushing his head beneath a rock, took a few deep breaths in order to see whether there was an ant-heap there from which he could get a pleasant mouthful. Almost with a sigh for the dainty that was not, he went on his way, making scarcely any noise, for all his awkwardness, except when he rustled through a more than ordinarily dense piece of undergrowth.

Suddenly he rose upon his hind legs and began to look round in every direction. Why he did so I cannot say. That he was unaware of my nearness I am sure, for I had studied my ground very carefully before hand. My object was not to interfere with him in any way, but to watch; and although I had a rifle with me, I had no intention of gaining the knowledge that I wanted with a bullet, if shooting could be avoided. My friend soon dropped on his feet again, sighed noisily, and rolled on until, in a brief time, he reached a low wall surrounding the little field of maize.

He was too near now to bother about further prospecting or to care whether there was another of his kind near or not. He sprang or rolled over the wall into the field, a drop of eight feet, with incredible lightness, and with scarcely a sound, and was in the midst of his beloved food. As the stuff was thick, I lost sight of all but the top of his back in it, and so in my turn I crept to the wall. There I knelt, with my head raised so as just to look over.

I heard noise enough now. Something had evidently gone wrong, for Bruin appeared to be smashing down the big thick stems of the plants at a much faster rate than he could possible eat the cobs. Then I heard a growl, and made sure that I had been seen. I brought up the rifle to the top of the wall, and gazed intently into the maize. The row still went on. A violent commotion seemed to be taking place among the stems near the centre of the little field. I was eager to see what was taking place, and was about to drop over the wall and crawl through the maize stalks, when suddenly a round black ball shot out of the crop, ran itself violently against the base of the wall, yelped shrilly, turned sharp to the right, made off for all it was worth along the base of the wall, and disappeared in a brown blur over the crest of the hillside.

I was shaking with laughter, for the round ball was a young bear, and his look of surprise and disgust as he rebounded after his collision with the wall was irresistibly ludicrous. Off to the right, some fifty yards away, I saw another bear leaving the field in a prodigious hurry; and still farther to the right a smaller black ball was going up the hill quite silently, and travelling at a pace that made me open my eyes.

A mother and her cubs had probably been dining in the maize patch when my friend rolled over the wall into it. After the gluttonous fashion of the bear, he had not been content to share the abundant feast with others—even with ladies and children. And so, as soon as he got to the middle of the field and found the three supping happily there, he spoke to them about it, and must have done so with emphasis—to judge by the speed with which the family party beat its retreat. I watched the mother bear slowly and lugubriously lumber up the hillside to the jungle above, with a mournful look back over her shoulder every now and then. Meanwhile my friend was making hideous noises, indicative of great gastronomic enjoyment, in the field, and there, as the west was flaming red and the shades of night were falling, I left him.

TURN YOUR TIME INTO MONEY

There is a firm in Toronto who give hundreds of men and women an opportunity to earn from $250.00 to $1,500.00 every year with but little effort. This firm manufactures reliable family remedies, beautiful toilet preparations and many necessary household goods, such as baking powder, washing compounds, stove, furniture and metal polishes, in all over one hundred preparations that every home uses every day. Just one person in each locality can secure exclusive right to distribute these preparations to their neighbors. They pay 100 per cent. commission to their agents. Write and secure sole agency before it is too late. Address The Home Supply Co., Dept. 20, Merrill Building, Toronto, Ont., for full particulars.



NOT LIKELY.

"Mary, did anyone call while I was out?"

"Yes. Mr. Bartie Plantagenet."

"Bertie Plantagenet? I don't know anybody of that name!"

"Probably not, mum; he called to see me!"

IF YOU HAVE MONEY TO INVEST

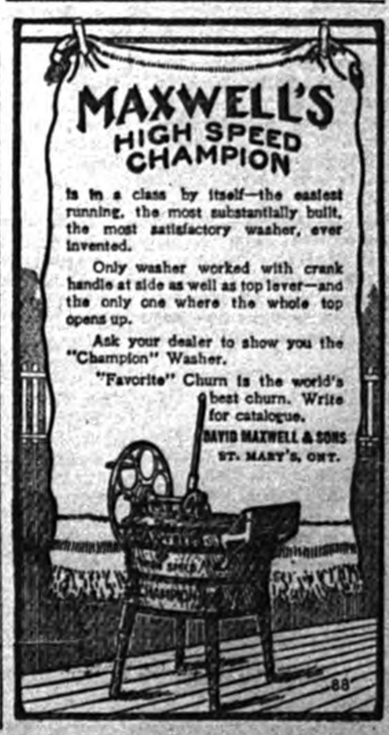
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G. L. Meikle & Co.

Hats and Caps

We have just received our Fall Hats and Caps, the very latest styles in all shades. Also our Coat Sweaters for Ladies', Misses, Men and Children. Now is the time to look them over while our stock is complete.

Sporting Goods

Always rememoer we are the centre for all sporting goods, Rifles, Shotguns, loaded and unloaded shells, cartridges of all descriptions, in fact, ammunition of all kinds.

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Roofing Felt, Dry Felt, Tarred Felt, and all builders and Carpenters supplies as, nails, hammers, chisels, saws etc. All these goods are always on hand.

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ofa Pillow, embroidered with ,—Mrs. G. Walker, W. Ball.
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Fancy sofa pillow,—A. McFaul Bros, ss C. L. Patterson.
Embroidery on silk,—Mrs. Walker s. G. Staniforth.
Embroidery on cotton or linen,—s Ogden, Mrs G. Walker.
Collection of work, plain or fancy girls under 15 years,—Jas. McKim-.
Fancy foot stool,—Mrs. J. McGibbon s. G. Staniforth.
useful pincushion,—Miss Ogden, s. Gavin Walker.
Fancy laundry bag, home-made,—s. Staniforth.
Valachain Embroidery,—Mrs. G. Walker, Mrs. W. A. Ball.
ut Work,—Mrs. G. H. Staniforth.
rish crochet,—Mrs. Staniforth, A. .
nfants cap, fancy,—Mrs. H. McRae, s Routhliffe.
nfants booties,—Miss Patterson, s. A. McFarlane.
owels embroidered,—Mrs. Gavin lker, Mrs Routhliffe.
ollection of fancy work,—Miss A. dell, Mrs. G. H. Staniforth.
unch work,—Mrs. A. McFarlane.
ancy apron,—Miss Ogden.
ancy Vest,—Mrs. G. Routhcliffe

Domestic Manufactures

ges:—Mrs. Wm. Miller, Mrs Thos me.
loth, home-made dressed,—T. B. rrison.
lain flannel,—B. Bertrand.
ancy flannel—B Bertrand.
lankets all wool home-made,—R. rrin, Geo Morrison, Mrs McRae.
orse blankets,—B Bertrand.
Woolen Shawls home made,—H. G. Roy, Mrs. H. McRae.
ome-made yarn, 1lb,—Mrs. A. Mc-rlane, A. Walker.
ag carpet with wool warp,—Geo. rrison, B. Bertrand.
ag carpet cotton warp,—Mrs. A. Farlane, Miss Patterson.
ome made hard soap,—J. Pollock, G. LeRoy.
Woollen Mats, home-made yarn,—. H. McRae, Mrs. A. McFarlane, s Patterson.
Woolen gloves, home-made yarn,—A. McFarlane, Andrew Walker
Woollen stockings, home-made n,—Mrs. A. McFarlane, Miss Pat-on, A. Walker.
Woolen Socks, home made yarn,—s Patterson, Mrs. A. McFarlane
Woollen Mitts, gent's bought fine n,—Miss Patterson, Mrs. A. Mc-lane.
Woolen Mitts, Ladie's bought fine n,—Miss Patterson, Mrs. A. Mc-lane, Mrs. H. McRae.
Woollen gloves, bought fine yarn,—. A. McFarlane, Miss Patterson.
Woolen Stockings, bought fine yarn s Patterson, Mrs. A. McFarlane, H McRae.
Woolen Socks, bought fine yarn,—s Patterson, Mrs H. McRae, Miss le Dobbie.
nit Knitted underclothing, ladies' entlemen from bought fine yarn,—s Patterson, Mrs. H. McRae.
atts,—Mrs. J. A. McGibbon, Geo. rison.
atts, other than rags,—Mrs. J. A. ibbon, B. Bertand.

Bed spread,—Mrs. G. H. Staniforth, A. Fournier.
Patchwork quilt, cotton,—John Pollock, Mrs. H McRae.
Patchwork quilt, woolen,—Mrs. H. McRae, Mrs. A. McFarlane.
Patchwork quilt, silk satin or plush,—Miss Patterson, J. Pollock, Mrs Jos Pheron.
Fancy quilt tuffed,—Miss Paterson, Mrs A. McFarlane.
Fancy quilt knitted,—Miss Paterson, George D. Walker.
Fancy quilt crochet,—Mrs. G. H. Staniforth, Miss Patterson.
Woolstuffed comforter,—E Kettyle, Mrs. A. McFarlane.
Down stuffed comforter,—Mrs. J. A. McGibbon, Geo. D. Walker.
Carriage Afghan,—Miss Patterson.
Collection of Home made knitted work,—Mrs. H. McRae.
Collection of knitted work,—Miss Patterson, Mrs. H. McRae.
Home-made carpeting and rugs,—George Morrison.
Woolen coverlet,—Mrs. H. McRae.
White cotton quilt, exhibited by Miss Patterson, highly recommended.
Specimen of darning on old socks or stockings—Mrs. A. McFarlane, Miss Patterson.

Butter, Cheese, Bread & Buns.

Judges:—Geo. Todd and Mr. Trudeau.

Butter in 1lb. blocks,—S. Rodgers, Wm. Wilson, Wm. Todd.
Special prize,—S. Rodgers.
Butter Prints,—S. Rodgers, Wm. Wilson, Wm. Todd.
Butter in tinnet,—S. Rogers, W. Todd, P. McVicar.
Factory cheese, uncolored,—David Dunlop, Albert Tomalty, Val Morrison.
Factory cheese colored,—David Dunlop.
Special factory cheese,—D. Dunlop.
Home-made Bread,—J. Doig, Mrs A. McFarlane, R. Boa, R. Doig, Wm. Wilson.
Home-made rolls,—S. Rodgers, W. Hume, John Doig, Robert Boa, Mrs A. McFarlane.
Home-made buns,—Andrew Boa, John Doig, Sam Rodgers, Wm. Hume, Robert Boa.
Home-made bread from Royal Household flour sold by Wm. Boyd,—S. Rodgers, R. Doig.

Roots and Vegetables

Judges:—G. Walsh and C. Chapman.

Sugar beets,—James Drew, John Morrin.
Table beets,—And. Walker, Martin Burwash.
Long mangles,—James Drew, M. Smith.
Field turnips,—Robert Morin, M. Smith, Wm. Hay.
Table turnips,—Jas. Drew, Jas. Leishman, Robt. Doig.
Carrots, white long,—Jas. Leishman, Jas. Bradley, M. Smith.
Carrots, white half long,—James Drew, Robt. Doig, Jas. Bradley.
Mangles, intermediate,—M. Smith, Andrew Walker
Carrots, red half long,—M. Smith, Jno. Pollock, Thos. Pollock.
Pumpkins,—Robt. Morrin, Wm. Heatlie.
Deacon special on pumpkin,—J. M. Funcheon.
Squash,—Robt. Todd, Robt. Morrin.
Cabbage, 5 heads,—David Todd, Andrew Walker.
Tomatoes, 5 on plate,—M. Smith Mrs. H. McRae.
Onions, 5 on plate,—M. Burwash, Andrew Walker.
Trace of onions,—And. Walker.
Celery one bunch,—M. Smith, Wm. Hay.
Special by Geo. Walsh on best Celery, 3 bunches,—M. Burwash.
Best trace of corn on ear,—Wm. Heatlie, And. Walker.
Ewings special field roots,—M. Smith, Jas. Leishman.
Reunies Special field roots,—M. Smith.
Wheat in bag 1 bushel,—W. A. Bradley.
Peas in bag,—Wm. Hay.
Timothy seed,—John Miller.
Fodder corn in sheaf,—Robt. Doig, Robt Morrin.
Parsnips,—Jas. Leishman, Jno. Pollock.
Any other varity potatoes,—Jas. Drew, Sam Rodgers, Wm. Hay.
Early Rose,—Robt. Doig, Wm. Hume, jr.
White Carman,—J. P. Scott, Robt, Doig.
Early Jem,—Wm. Hume, Robert Doig.
Burbank Potatoes,—Jas. Drew.

Fruit and Maple Products

Judges:—Wm. McCo e and Dan. McMartin.

St. Laurence,—M. Smith.
Fameuse,—J. Morin, Jas. Bradley.
Wealthy,—Jas. Drew, E. R. Morin.
Duchess,—M. Smith, Wm. Hume, E. R. Morin.
Kings.—M. Smith.
Wolfe River,—R Boa, M. Smith.
MacIntosh Red,—Mrs. H. McRae, James Drew.
Alexander,—M. Smith.
Russetts,—M. Smith.
Plate of any other good quality,—R. Boa, M. Smith.
White Grapes,—R. Boa, M. Smith.
Black Grapes,—Robert Boa, J. M. Funcheon.
Red Grapes,—R. Boa, W. Heatlie.
North West Plums,—M. Smith.
Blue Plums,—M. Smith.
Yellow Plums,—M. Smith.
Best collection of fruit,—M. Smith.
Basket of Canadian fruit,—Malcolm Smith
Honey,—Robert Morrin, E. R. Morrin, Vincent Benoit.
Honey in comb,—Vincent Benoit.
Maple Sugar,—Wm. Hume, John Pollock, M. Burwash.
Maple Syrup,—Robert Boa, Wm. Hay, Wm. Hume.
Collection Maple tree products, M. Burwash, Robert Morrin.
Wm. Hay, highly recommended.
Best exhibit of maple syrup from Grimm Evaporator, W. Berry, agent,—Wm. Hume, Albert Tomalty.
Stuffed birds,—Alelard Mallette.

PAINTINGS

Judges:—Mrs. Rev. Jas. Fraser and Miss Smart.

Landscape in oil,—Miss C. Patterson, Mrs. G. H. Staniforth, Mrs. J. A. McGibbon.
Flowers and fruit in oil,—Miss Ogden, Miss Patterson.
Crayons by amateurs,—Mrs. J. A. McGibbon, Mrs. G. H. Staniforth, Miss Patterson.
Landscape in water colors,—Miss Kelly, Carillon, Mrs. G. M. Walker, Mrs. J. A McGibbon.
Free hand drawing—Mrs. G. H. Staniforth, Mrs. J. A McGibbon, Miss C Patterson.
Flowers and fruit in water color,—Mrs. G. M. Walker, Miss Kelly, Miss Ogden.
Burnt work on wood or leather,—Robt. Morrin, Mrs. G. H. Staniforth.
Carved wood,—Albert Tomalty, W. Thompson.
Hand-Painting on China,—Mrs. G. H. Staniforth, Mrs. J. A. McGibbon.
Pierced Brass,—W. A. Ball, Mrs. G. H. Staniforth.
Pumpkin Pie,—M. Smith, A. Boa.
Collection of photographs by amateurs,—W. A Ball, Miss Ogden.
Hand writing by pupils 15 years and under,—T. B. Morrison, Albert Tomalty, James McKimmie.
Drawing by pupils attending school in County,—Henry Barker, Wm Hay, T. B. Morrison.
Exhibit of furniture,—W. A. Ball.

Preserves

Judges:—Mrs R. Todd, Mrs Dr. G. Clunie.

Canned Apples,—M. Smith.
Canned Cherries,—M. Smith, Jas. Drew.
Canned Plums,—Jas. Drew, Jno. Doig.
Canned Strawberries,—M. Smith, Jno. Doig.
Red Currant Jam,—Mrs G. H. Staniforth, Miss C. Patterson.
Black Currant Jam,—M. Burwash, Jas. Drew.
Gooseberry Jam,—M. Burwash, Mrs. McRae.
Plum Jam,—Miss Patterson, Miss Alice Riddell.
Apple Jelly,—Wm. Hay, Jno. Doig.
Red Currant Jelly,—Jno. Doig, M. Burwash.
Crab Apple Jelly,—Wm. Hume, M. Burwash.
Preserved Citron,—M. Burwash, Miss Patterson.

Flowers

Judges:—Mrs. Todd, Mrs. Dr. Clunie.

Hanging Basket,—J. M. Funcheon, Mrs. H. McRae.
Pot Primrose,—Mrs. H. McRae, J. Millar.
Trained Fuschia,—Mrs. H. McRae.
Pot Begonia,—Wm. Wilson, J. M. Funcheon.
Geraniums,—Mrs. H. McRae, J. M. Funcheon.
Pot Foliage,—Mrs. H. McRae.
Ferns,—Jas. Drew, Mrs. H. McRae
Any other variety ferns,—J. M. Funcheon, M. Burwash.
Pansies in bloom,—Mrs. H. McRae.
Asters in bloom,—M. Burwash. Mrs. McRae.
Dahlias in bloom,—Mrs. H. McRae. Miss C. L. Patterson.
Sweet peas in bloom,—M. Burwash, Mrs. H. McRae.

AUCTION SALE.

There will be sold by public Auction at the residence of

THOMAS B. TOMALTY

PINE HILL, in the 11th range of Chatham, Monday, Oct. 7th, 1912

The Following Effects:

Ten milch cows, 1 two and a half year old heifer, 4 one and a half year old heifers, 1 four year old mare, 1 mare, 15 hens and 2 rooster, 15 chickens, set of bob-sleighs, rack sleigh, cutter, horse rake, set of disc harrows, set of spring tooth harrows, set of wooden harrows, double express, milk express, 2 buggies, 2 factory cans, 3 coolie cans, 275 sap cans and spouts, 2 sap pans, cooler, 2 plows, set of double harness and britchens, set of cart harness, 3 bridles, logging chain, rakes and forks, fanning mill, puncheon churn, 2 demijons, cooking stove and stove pipes, Deering mowing machine, trace chains, 300 ceder posts eight feet long, 1 roll of barb wire, a quantity of hay, 15 cords of hard wood, frame horse stable 18 x 24, house and blacksmith shop situated in good stand (can be moved), 2 tables sofa, cupboard, 6 chairs, bed stead springs, a lot of cedars 2,000 feet of two inch plank, some inch lumber, milk airator, a quantity of inch piping, and many other articles too numerous to mention,

Sale to commence at 10 a.m. sharp.

TERMS: $5.00 and under cash, over that amount 9 months credit on furnishing approved joint notes.

P. CRUISE, Licensed Auctioneer.

There will be sold by Public Auction at the residence of

MRS. SEVER LAVIGUEUR

4th Range of Chatham, opposite Stonefield

Tuesday, Oct. 15th 1912

The following effects:—7 milch cows, 1 heifer one and one half years old, 1 calf, 2 pigs, quantity of fowls, 3 buggies, 1 express, 1 tumbril cart, 1 dog cart, 2 sets of single harness (new), set single working harness, pair of bob sleighs, cutter, sulky, 1 fanning mill, horse rake, 2 harrows; 2 plows, 1 milk separator, 500 sap-cans, two large farmer boilers, 2 sugar evaporator pans, 1 mower, lot of hay and straw, 1 lot of silo corn, 75 bushels oats, 50 bushels potatoes, 1 churn, 1 dining table, 1 lounge, 1 cupboard, 1 sewing machine, 4 bedsteads, lot of crockery, quantity of maple syrup, and many other articles unmentioned.

Sale to commence at 10 o'clock.

TERMS: $5. and under cash, over that amount 9 months credit on furnishing approved joint notes.

MRS. LAVIGUEUR, PROP.

There will be sold by Public Auction at the residence of

JOHN LEMAY, Lachute Road, Two miles from Lachute.

Wednesday, October 9th, 1912

The following effects:—1 waggon, 1 pair of sloops, 1 rubber tire buggy new, 1 express, 3 sets of single harness, 3 collars, 1 set of tumbril cart harness, 1 set of double harness new, 1 pair of britchens, 1 hay carriage and chain, 1 root cutter, 20 cords of stove wood, 1 plow, 10 milch cows, 2 heifers one and a half years old, 1 bull one and a half years old, 3 spring calves, 1 brood mare with foal, 1 horse 4 years old, 1 work horse, 2 acres of turnips, about 15 tons of hay, 5 acres of feed corn, and many other articles to numerous to mention.

Sale to commence at 1 p.m.

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

There will also be sold on the same day. The following effects:

1 binder 6 feet almost new, waggon, tumbril cart, express, concord buggy, pair of bob sleighs, cutter, rack sleigh, set of spring tooth harrows, grubber, root cutter, plow, express harness, see double harness, tumbril cart harness, light harness, work horse, stallion, 4 milch cows, and many other articles too numerous to mention.

P. CRUISE, Licensed Auctioneer

There will be sold by Public Auction at the residence of

WM. DRENNAN, Near Lachute

Tuesday, October 15th, 1912

The following effects:—1 brood mare, 1 four year old horse, 1 two year old colt, 1 one year old colt, 10 milch cows, 3 two year old heifers, 2 one year old heifers, 2 steers, one bull 1 year old, 8 spring calves, 200 bushels of oats, a quantity of hay, 1 McCormick mower, 1 horse rake, 1 plow, set of iron harrows, seeder, disc harrow, land roller, cultivator, road scrois, plough, scraper, Chatham fanners, double two seated sleigh, 1 rack sleigh, 1 concord buggy, 1 two seated express, 1 lumber waggon, 1 tumbril cart, set of cart harness, set light double harness, light harness, 1 riding saddle, whiffletrees, neckyokes, chains, crow-bars, picks, shovels, forks, grindstone, hay knife, sledge hammer and wedge, buggie pole, 1,000 feet of spruce lumber, 1 cooler, sap sled, 2 gathering barrels, 1,400 sap cans, 1,400 sap spouts, 1 large tank, 3 factory cans, kitchen cupboard, dining-room table, washing machine and wringer, 1 McCormick binder, 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.

P. CRUISE, Licensed Auctioneer.

Any other variety flowers in pot,—J. M. Funcheon, Mrs. McRae.
Any other variety cut flowers,—M. Burwash, J. M. Funcheon.
Bouquet cut flowers,—Mrs. H. McRae, M. Burwash.
Collection flowers given by Wm. Ewing & Co,—Jas. Drew.
J. O. Wilson special,—Jas. Drew, Mrs. H. McRae.



Comfort!

That's what we're all after, isn't it. Well, we can promise it to you, but you must wear the

SLATER SHOE

Then you can walk with ease and be content. This line is the best on the Market and the prices are within reach of all.

Suits made to order. Gent's furnishings, shirts, sweaters, raincoats, underware, socks, gloves etc.

Boots neatly repaired.

W. G. Staniforth, Main St.

Buy Hamilton's Bread!

Telephone No. 80

Because it is good bread, and because it is made in a sanitary manner. We have installed one of the most improved bread mixers to our bakery, so that the most fastidious may be assured of perfect cleanliness in the production of the bread that is proving so palatable to our many patrons. We are also specialists in the cake line and any order, both large and small, will alike receive our careful attention. Pties catered for at very moderate prices. Wedding Cakes a specialty.

We also handle Flour and Feed in large quantities. Ice Cream supplied by the gallons or in bricks. Choice Confectionery, Fruits, Etc. in season.

R. HAMILTON, - Lachute.

NEW SPRING Carpets, Rugs, Curtains and Linoleums.

Just Arrived from Great Britain.

They are a handsome collection. Come in and see them. We can save you from $5.00 to $10.00 on a carpet by buying from us.

RUGS in all the leading sizes and shades in Wilton's, Axminsters, Brussels, Tapestry, Union and Woole.

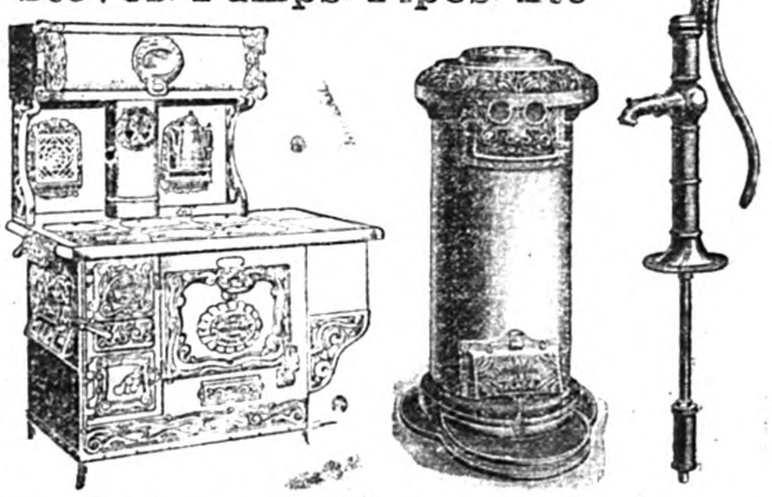
ONE THOUSAND yards Carpet, less 25 per cent or $1.00 for 75c., 80c. for 60c., 50c. for 37½c.

English and Scotch Cork Linoleums in 1, 2, 3, 3½ and 4 yards wide. Our prices cannot be matched for quality.

New Wall Papers, Paints and Varnishes, Alabastine, in fact everything for fixing up the house, and at prices that we have no competition.

McFAUL BROS., West End

This is the Time for Stoves, Pumps, Pipes, Etc.



T. McOuat & Son, Lachute.

MISSING

The Watchman,

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

VOL. XXXVI | LACHUTE, FRIDAY, OCT. 18, 1912. | NO. 39

Central Market!

Lettuce, Celery and Green Onions direct from the Greenhouse every Friday.

Ripe Tomatoes, Pine-apple and Bananas now in.

As we make a specialty of fruits and vegetables you can depend on getting fresh goods and only the very best that goin .

We also keep a good assortment of fresh, smoked and salted fish. We get a new stock of them every week.

P. PAQUIN, Lachute.

Central Market, - Main Street, Lachute.

"Calumet and Northern Railway Company"

—:o:—

PUBLIC NOTICE is hereby given that Joseph Rutherford Colby, Manager, of Montreal West Edward Wallace Whiting, Superintendent, Andrew Thomas Stewart, Treasurer, Dougall Cushing, Notary, and Talbot Mercer Papineau, Advocate, all of Montreal, will apply to the Legislature of the Province of Quebec, at its present Session, for an Act incorporating the Petitioners as a Railway Company under the name of "Calumet & Northern Railway Company" with power to construct, build, operate and maintain a railroad to be operated by steam, electricity or other power, from a point at or near the Village of Calumet, in the County of Argenteuil to a point at or near the Village of St. Joyite in the County of Terrebonne and to authorize the said Company to exercise all the powers incident thereto, and for other purposes.

Montreal, September 26th, 1912.

CAMPBELL, McMASTER & PAPINEAU,
Solicitors for Petitioners.

See the two lines of suits we are clearing out at choice for $5.00 & $8.50.

W. BANFORD & SON.

TO RENT.—For small family a house containing parlor, dining-room, kitchen, three bedrooms and bathroom. All neatly painted and papered. Rent moderate to the right party. Apply to,

JOHN HOPE, Lachute.

RALPH BROS.—The name of Ralph Bros. is already becoming well known throughout the town and country, because of the remarkably low prices at which you can procure a nice new suit or overcoat or in fact all their dry-goods. Every purchase you make is a genuine bargain and a money saver. You can never make money easier than by dealing with us. Come right along and we will prove what we say. Get busy people and don't lose this opportunity.

RALPH BROS.

PUBLIC NOTICE

—:o:—

PUBLIC NOTICE is hereby given that National Hydro-Electric Company, Limited, a body politic and corporate, having its chief office and principal place of business in the City and District of Montreal, will make application for an Act to the Legislature of the Province of Quebec, at its next Session, for the following objects;

To confirm its Charter and Letters Patent; to carry on the business of an electric light, heat and power company and to own, hold, lease and otherwise acquire water-powers and develop same; to generate, transmit, distribute, supply and sell electricity for the purposes of electric heating, lighting, traction and motive power, and for industrial and other purposes; to build transmission lines; to issue bonds and debentures; to do the business of an electric light, heat and power Company in the Counties of l'Assomption Terrebonne, Deux-Montagnes, Laval, Montcalm, Joliette Berthier, Richelieu, Vercheres, Lapairie, Napierville, St. Jean, Iberville, Missisquoi, Vaudreuil, Argenteuil, Soulanges, Chambly, Chateauguay, Beauharnois, Labelle, and Ottawa, and in the Island and City of Montreal; to expropriate immoveable properties or any part thereof and the right of way required for the installation of its transmission lines and immoveable properties or any part thereof and riparian rights, for the establishment of its factories and dependencies and for the construction and maintenance of drains, canals, sluices, bridges, pipes, dams, flumes and other works incidental to the enterprise of the Company.

Montreal, 25th September, 1912.

NATIONAL HYDRO-ELECTRIC CO., LIMITED.

NOTICE.—From the 1st of Oct., the customery rise in the price of milk will take effect. The price will be 8cts. per quart instead of 6cts.

W. E. MORRISON, Lachute

CRESWELL'S

Popular Ice Cream Parlors

Enthusiastically Endorsed

OPEN DAILY

Intelligent attention assured.

"LOWNEY'S" High-Class Chocolates.

FRUIT.

GEO. H. CRESWELL.

School Books and School Supplies

We want to TEACH! And we know we CAN if you will only give us your attention. Now the Lesson we want you to study is where to secure your school books and supplies. By dealing with us you will readily LEARN that we keep the Best.

R. McFAUL,

Main Street, - Lachute.

LOCAL NEWS.

Mrs Thos. Christie is visiting friends in Three Rivers.

Mr. and Mrs. Carriere spent the early part of the week.

Miss L. Moore spent the week end with friends in Montreal.

The Misses Proulx, of Montreal, were in town on Saturday.

Mr. Malvin McGregor, of Winnipeg, is home on a short visit.

Mr Geo. Deacon spent the latter part of last week in Montreal.

Mrs Hugh Fraser, jr, is visiting her sister in Burlington Vt.

Mr. Lorne Moore, of Arundel, was in town on Wednesday last

Mrs. James McFaul and daughter are visiting in Montreal this week.

The Misses Rolina and Elsie Meldrum are visiting friends in Montreal.

Rev. Mr. Gagnon and Chas. Moore spent the week end in Lakeview.

Mr. J. C. Spence of Montreal was in town this week visiting his many friends.

Miss Lawson, of Montreal, was the guest of her sister Mrs. Bampton, this week.

The Misses M. Kettyle and M. Bigelow spent the week visiting friends in Ottawa.

Mrs. Jas Armstrong and daughter Mabel are visiting friends in Montreal this week.

Miss Gladys McGillivray, of Montreal, is spending a couple of weeks in town with her parents.

Mr. and Mrs. Lamb, of Grenville, spent Sunday last in town the guests of Dr. and Mrs Christie.

Mr. Jack McKimmie, who has been spending the past few months in the West, has returned home.

Mr and Mrs. Jas. and Mr. Isaac Arnold, of Grenville, were visiting in town the early part of this week.

Messrs. Wm. and Harry McIntyre left on Monday for Lenia, Idaho, where they purpose starting a saw mill.

Dr. and Mrs. Rutherford and daughter of Hawkesbury spent Sunday in town as guests of Mrs. J. R. McOuat

Rev. Mr Clef left this week for Quebec, where he will occupy the pulpit of the Chalmers Church during the next month.

Mr Robt. Creswell, of Vanklerk Hill, was in town the latter part of last week attending the funeral of his mother, Mrs M. Creswell.

Among those who spent the week-end in town were the Misses F. McGillivray and I. Riddell, Messrs. Donald Beers, Chas. McFaul, Hugh, Kearas and Ivan Fraser.

Mr. Norman Beers left on Monday last for Niagra Falls, Ont., where he has secured a more lucrative position His many friends join in wishing him every success.

The Woman's Missionary Society will hold their annual thank-offering meeting in the lecture room of the Presbyterian Church on Thursday, Oct. 24th, at 3 p.m. Dr. McPean, Medical Lady Missionary of Kong Moon, will address the meeting. Silver collection will be taken and refreshments served.

The following change in time of trains on the Canadian Northern Railway has been made. Westbound train due 11.36 a.m., will now leave Lachute at 7.45 a.m. arriving in Ottawa about 11 a.m. Eastbound train due 2.57 p.m. will leave Lachute at 8.10 p.m. The change comes into effect on Oct. 27th.

Meetings for three days in Hugh St. Hall, will take place Saturday, Sunday and Monday, 26th, 27th and 28th of October. Everybody welcome. Mornings 10.30; afternoons 2 o'clock We particularly invite you to the gospel meetings Sunday afternoon and evening. Mr. Paul J. Loizeau, author of the well-known story of the convict Daniell Mann, will (D.V.) be present.

The session of the Circuit Court was held here on Monday last, presided over by Hon. Justice Weir. Several unimportant cases came up for hearing, two of which ware for defamation of character. The case of marked interest was that of the corporation of the township of Wentworth against the Missionaire de Marie for taxes of which they claimed exemption. The case was taken under advisement. Mr. L. L. Legault for the Township and Mr. J. L. St. Jacques for the Fathers.

The Annual Convention of the County W.C.T.U. was held at St. Andrews on Tuesday in the Town Hall. There were present from Lachute, Mrs. Mackie, Mrs. Paterson, Mrs McIntyre. Mrs. Jackson, Mrs. McPaul, Mrs Stackhouse, Mrs J. D. Campbell and Mrs Massiah. Mrs. Boa and Miss Brown from Point Fortune and Mrs Fraser, from Chatham

The officers were all re-elected and superintendent's vacancies filled. Rev. Mr. Bourke, of Mountain St. Church, spoke at the afternoon session, and in the evening gave a forcible address on the bar-room. Orchestral music was interspersed through the programme which included a solo by Mrs. Webster "The Fight is on." Benediction was pronounced by Rev. Mr. Day.

Academy Sports.

The Academy Sports which were to have been held on Saturday last, but postponed owing to the inclement weather, were held on Monday afternoon, the day being exceptionally fine for the occasion. All the events were keenly contested and several new records were made. The following is a list of the successful competitors.

Throwing Base Ball,—Donald Beers, 72 yds 1 ft., Stuart McFaul, Douglas McGibbon.

Broad jump, intermediate,—Roy Kennedy, 14 ft, 11 ins., Donald Beers.

Broad jump, senior,—Owen Todd, 16 ft, 11 ins., Willie Hay.

Broad jump, 10 to 12,—Eldie Barker,—12 ft, 4 ins. Samuel Graham, Kenneth Hay.

Broad jump, 8 to 10,—Henry Murphy, 11 ft, 3 ins, record. Gordon Cruise, James Hay.

Broad jump, 8 and under,—Kenneth Campbell, 5 ft, 9 ins.—Lawrence Cruise, George McGibbon

Hop, Step and Leap, Intermediate, Donald Beers, 33 ft, 9½ ins., Roy Kennedy.

Hop, Step and a Leap, senior,—Owen Todd, 35 ft, 9½ ins. Douglas McGibbon,

High jump, intermediate,—Angus Hay. 4 ft. 7½ ins., Donald beers.

High Jump, Senior,—Owen Todd, 5 ft, 1 ins,—Stuart McFaul.

High jump, 12 and under.—Melvin Burk, 4 ft, 3 ins, record,—Kenneth Hay, Eddie Barker

Vaulting,—Cecil Bradford, 7 ft, 6 ins., Roy Kennedy, Donald Beers.

Kicking football,—Douglas McOnat 48 yds, 1 ft, 6 ins., Roy Kennedy, Stuart McFaul.

100 yds dash, Intermediate,—Roy Kennedy, 12 3-5 secs, record, James Lalanne.

100 yds. dash, Senior,—Cecil Bradford, 12 secs, Douglas McGibbon.

100 yds dash, 10 to 12,—Samuel Graham, 12 secs., Eddie Parker, Melvin Burke.

75 yds dash, 8 to 10,—James McKimmie 12 secs., Ivan Carpenter, Raymond Boyd.

75 yds dash, 8 and under.—Kenneth Campbell 12 3-5 secs., record, Arnold Scott, Howard Morrison.

440 yds. dash Intermediate,—Roy Kennedy 1 min. 8 4-5 secs. record, James Lalanne.

440 yds dash Senior,—Cecil Bradford 1 min. 6 2-5 secs., Douglas McGibbon. 1075 yds. Girls over 14,—Elenor Hay, 3-5 secs. record, Isobel Wason, Inez Giles.

75 yds, Girls 12 to 14,—Doris Campbell 11 secs., Wilhelmina Shaw, Edith Beers.

75 yds., Girls 10 to 12,—Edith Bigelow 11 4-5 secs., May Boyd, Jessie Hay.

50 yds. Girls 8 to 10,—Muriel McIntyre 8 secs., Laura Chambers Evelyn Hamilton.

50 yds. Girls 8 and under, Myrtle Parker 9 secs., Alice Burk, Myrtle Hunter.

Needle Race.—Elenor Hay, Doris Campbell, Norah Sommerville.

120 yds. Hurdle, Intermediate,—Roy Kennedy 19 1-5 secs, James Lalanne

120 yds. Hurdle Senior,—Willie Hay 17 4-5 secs, Owen Todd

Putting 16 lb shot,—Willie Hay 28 ft. 2 ins. record, Douglas McOnat, Douglas McGibbon.

Senior Consolation Race, Boys,—Leonard Graham, Clifford Derrick

Junior Consolation Race, Boys,—Ian Cruise, Douglas Bradford' John Paul.

Senior Consolation Race, Girls,—Emma Stewart, Lucy Shaw.

Junior Consolation Race, Girls,—Olive Boyd, Ethel Hay.

Senior Class Race, won by Grade I'I Academy, represented by Douglas McGibbon, Willie Hay, Cecil Bradford

Junior Class Race, won by Grade II Model, represented by Owen Todd, Stuart McFaul, Donald Beers.

Individual Trophy, (Silver medal presented by the Hn. Mr. Justice Weir.) won by Roy Kennedy with 18 points.

ST. ANDREWS.

Miss Harrington has moved to her new residence on St. Andrews Street.

Mrs. Ferguson left last week for Montreal, where she will spend the winter months.

Mrs Jeffrey and Miss Henry have returned to Montreal after spending the summer months in St. Andrews.

We are pleased to learn that Mrs. Fred Gates, who has been in the hospital in Montreal for some time, is slowly recovering.

Messrs. George and Wm. Simpson and Mrs. Dan McIntyre, of Montreal, were the guests of their brother Dr. Simpson on Sunday.

Mrs. Halsey, of Carillon, was in St. Andrews on Wednesday, bidding farewell to her many friends here before her departure to Prince Rupert, B.C.

We wish to extend our heartiest congratulations to Mr. John McGowan who was eighty-nine years of age on Oct. 17th and is yet hale and hearty.

The Rev. J. Styles Fraser, of Shelburne, N.S., who occupied the pulpit of the Presbyterian Church last Sunday will also preach morning and evening next Sunday.

The family of the late Mrs. Moses Creswell, desire to thank the many friends for their sympathy in their recent sad bereavement.

Our overcoats are all in stock now. We have them from Fit Reform Mackinaws and W R Johnston's. These goods are not made under sweat shops but under the most sanitary conditions in Canada.

W. BANFORD & SON.

If we can Sell You One Pair!

If we can sell you just one pair of Our Shoes. We Know we'll sell you more.

We put every ounce of effort we possess into making our Shoes the best in Style and Quality that can be produced and then back them with our iron-clad guarantee.

You know what you are buying when you buy our shoes, and the price is no more than ordinary—sometimes less.

J. A. Bedard, MAIN STREET, LACHUTE.

THE ELITE

We keep the best assortment in Hosiery, Underwear, Flannelette and Knitted for Ladies and Children.

Our Biar-filled Corsets suit every figure. Comfort, Style and Finish cannot be surpassed. We are Headquarters for Wedding Presents in Cut Glass and China.

Gifts of every kind for very little money. A well assorted stock of Trimmed Millinery at greatly reduced prices.

Clearing Sale of all Dry Goods. Don't forget.

H. E. BURWASH

Souvenir Goods!

Call and see our line of enamelled Brooches, Belt Buckles, Beauty Pins and Souvenir Goods. A large and select stock to choose from.

How about your Eyes? Don't neglect them! We will examine them by the most scientific methods, free of charge.

W. H. GARRETSEE - Main Street
Watch Repairing a Specialty. LACHUTE.

A Splendid Assortment from which to Choose

We have on hand a fine assortment of Solid Gold, Gold-filled and Silver Jewellery, comprising Watches, Brooches, Lady's & Gent's chains, Lockets, Bracelets, Rings, Necklaces, Scarf pins. Also: Silverware, Cut Glass, Clocks, Waterman Fountain Pens and Edison Phonographs.

SPECTACLES: Eyes tested by the latest methods. Repairs of all kinds.

T. JOUSSE, Main Street
Lachute

A FRIEND IN NEED;

OR, THE PICTURE IN THE LOCKET.

CHAPTER XXXIII.—(Cont'd)

The consequence was that, although Ruby had purchased her ticket, and her name had been published among the list of passengers, the Britania sailed without her.

The clerk's apologies for his great carelessness were most heart-felt and profuse.

"He had been behind a hotel desk for years," he declared, "and it was the first time he had ever been remiss in his duty."

"It cannot be helped now," said Ruby, gently, feeling very sorry for him, he took the matter so to heart.

"When does the next steamer go by the same line?" she inquired.

"Not for four days more," he replied.

"I will make myself as contented as I can here until that time," she said.

On the very morning on which she was to start, she heard of the tragic fate of the Britania and all on board.

"Thank Heaven you missed that steamer," said the clerk who had taken the news to her. "That was a most fortunate mishap of mine."

Ruby had grown as pale as a snowdrop as she listened to that chapter of horrors.

"I have changed my mind altogether about going to Europe," she cried. "I am afraid of the steamers—I have a horror of the water. I am very fortunate in not having procured another ticket. I shall remain in New York."

The anger of the hotel proprietor, when he heard of his clerk's carelessness, knew no bounds. He had given him notice on the spot that when his present month was up his services would be dispensed with, and that would occur the week following.

Despite the fact that not calling their guest had been most providential, the hotel proprietor refused to reinstate the clerk; he was a man who never forgot nor forgave a grave error.

The clerk took a most ignoble revenge, decamping suddenly one night with all the money and valuables in the safe on which he could lay his hands.

Ruby's all was there, and she found herself penniless.

"What have I ever done that I am so persecuted by trouble?" moaned the poor girl, wringing her hands, her eyes blinded by tears. "Where shall I go?—which way shall I turn now?"

It soon become obvious to her that she must find something to do, and at once. As matters stood she was indebted to the hotel for her week's board, and the money with which she had intended to pay had been stolen.

"We will let it go," said the proprietor; "take that loss with the rest; you can pay me some time in the future."

It did not occur to Ruby—who knew as little of life as a child—that there were measures to recover the value of her loss; stepping from the hotel to the sunlit street, she put the past behind her and faced the coldness and desolation of her cheerless future.

It was early morning, yet throngs of people were hurrying along the streets jostling the beautiful, forlorn little creature, hurrying her along with the crowd as a leaflet is carried along by a swift current, without will-power of its own to choose its own course.

Pretty young girls, glancing shyly up at their lovers, passed her by, and happy young brides with their young husbands whose every glance was a sweetcaress.

"How can people smile, and the sun shine, and the gay throng move so hurriedly on, while one heart in their midst is breaking?" she asked herself wearily.

Had she done wrong in not listening to Gordon Leigh's pleading? Already her heart, woman-like, was crying out to her to go back to him; shame kept her from obeying that impulse.

"I can never go back," she said, trying to repress the sobs that every now and then would rise in her throat and choke her, sending great tear-drops splashing down her long, golden, curling lashes.

Finding something to do in New York City for a helpless, friendless stranger, is almost among the impossibilities; it is very similar to the fable of the camel attempting to pass through the needle's eye.

She had bought a paper, and marking some of the most promising advertisements, had called at the places, but she was not found eligible for the position in any case.

A face so bewilderingly beautiful as Ruby's could not fail to attract attention, even in New York City.

A stranger passing stopped short to gaze at her, and beheld in one glance the paper she held in her ing that she was oblivious to passers by.

"Hunting for work," he muttered, "and, by the eternal, as pretty as a picture."

"I beg your pardon, miss," said the stranger, stepping up to Ruby and respectfully lifting his hat. "I am in search of some trustworthy young lady to fill a position recently and unexpectedly vacated. Could you tell me, you know, where I can find such a one?"

Poor little Ruby stood dumb and transfixed with joy before him.

Surely God had heard the prayer that had just went up to heaven to direct her to some way by which she could earn her daily bread.

She never suspected there was anything unusual in this procedure, or that the gentleman would not have asked the same question of any one he chanced to meet.

Ruby clasped her white hands supplicatingly before her as she replied, with trembling eagerness, straight from the depths of her heart:

"I think fate must have sent you to me, sir, for I was just praying Heaven to guide me to some such place as you speak of. I—I—should try so very much to please you, sir, if you would only intrust me with the position."

"I have no doubt but what you will suit admirably, Miss—Miss—"

"Miss Trevalyn," she supplemented.

"You may come to the place and see if you care for the position," he said; "we will not have far to go; it is only around the corner."

"I am so glad you happened to meet me, sir, instead of some one else," said Ruby thankfully. "I was just looking for a nice situation; I am a stranger in New York."

"And one could easily see that," answered the dark-eyed stranger, with a rude, chuckling laugh that made Ruby glance up at him in startled wonder.

He stopped before one of the leading theatres, where the flaming posters at the door inform the public that "'The Fairies of the Island,' a magnificent spectacular play," was in progress.

"This is the place," he said, motioning her to follow him toward the stage-door, which was in the rear. "I am the stage-manager here," he said; "one of our chorus girls left; we must have another pretty face to put in her place. You ought to make a grand success on the stage, with a face like that. For a young girl who likes life there is nothing like it. Do you think it would suit you?"

"I—do not know," returned Ruby. "I am obliged to confess I have never been inside a theatre in my life. I do not know what it is like."

"It is living in paradise," answered her companion; "that is, until the glamor wears off," he continued, with a dry, hard laugh.

"And then" asked Ruby, turning her innocent blue eyes upon him wonderingly.

"Why, then you learn where to draw the line between an angel's paradise and a fool's paradise," he replied, with a careless shrug of his shoulders.

CHAPTER XXXIV.

Ruby followed her companion through a labyrinth of stage settings.

"Keep your seat here until I return, and watch the rehearsal," he said. "I will be back in a few minutes."

The next instant he was gone.

Left to herself, Ruby turned her eyes to the glittering stage, just as the orchestra struck up a bewildering strain of music, and the transformation scene commenced before her astonished gaze. She held her breath in rapturous ecstasy, the scene was so bewildering—almost believing she was in a dream.

The stage was fairly ablaze with beautiful young ladies in dazzling robes, with silvery wings and golden crowns and slippers, going through the mazes of the dance.

Ruby forgot the terrible present in watching them. When hearts are young they are impressed by every passing cloud or dancing sunbeam. What wonder, then, that the forlorn girl forgot everything in the bewildering maze of fairy life opened out before her.

She remembered once having seen a picture something like it, of just such a fairy group in a leafy bower, with a suspicion of diminutive floating skirts and dainty slippered feet, and she remembered how angry her father had been at her childish admiration of it, and how he had brushed all the mystical poetry from the scene by exclaiming harshly:

"To my mind's eye those young women in the picture would have looked a mighty sight more sensible milking cows or churning butter

Ruby had never forgotten the picture; this, then, was the reality.

Suddenly she became aware that one of the pretty girls in the grand march was gazing intently at her as she passed to and fro, and as soon as the scene was at an end, she advanced, with flaming, angry eyes, to where Ruby sat.

She stopped directly in front of her.

"Who are you," she demanded, in a voice hoarse with concentrated rage, "that you dare come here with him—here where I am, coolly defying me?"

"Please do not be angry with me," said Ruby, quickly. "The gentleman who brought me here is a stranger to me. I was looking for a situation, and——"

"Oh, I see how it is. You applied to him for a position, and your young and pretty face attracted him. I will be frank with you," she continued, with concentrated bitterness, "that you may know on what grounds we stand. He is my lover—do you hear? Mine! May Heaven have mercy on the girl who attempts to take him from me, for she will have need of mercy.

"If you were thinking of going on the stage, knowing nothing about it, let me give you a word of advice," she said, eyeing the lovely face before her very suspiciously. "It's the grandest mistake of a lifetime, these foolish, hot-headed young girls make in believing they would succeed on the stage, when we who have been brought up to it from our babyhood, fail nine times out of ten to make a hit to please the public. We do not pick up artists at random, as people foolishly imagine."

"I did not think of ever going on the stage five minutes before I crossed this threshold. When he said he thought I could get something to do here I was thankful indeed, for I can get no other situation, and this seems so easy and beautiful."

"Why, it's the hardest life in the world," replied her companion; "an outsider could never imagine it—all that glitters is not gold."

(To be continued.)

"SPORT OF KINGS."

The German Princes Are Fond of Horses.

Horse racing has become the "sport of kings" as never before in Germany, the number of sovereigns and royal princes engaging actively in it being greater than in any other land in Europe. The King of Wurttemberg and Prince Ludwig of Bavaria own large racing stables and, though the Emperor himself is far less interested in racing than military circles would like him to be, the crown prince, in partnership with his adjutant, owns and races a stable of runners. Prince Eitel Fritz, second son of the Emperor, in spite of his weight and steadily growing waistline, recently rode and won a race for officers of his regiment, and Prince Walrod of Schaumburg-Lippe has won many races on his own horses.

The finest cavalier of them all is, however, Prince Friedrich Karl of Prussia, the 19-year-old cousin of the Emperor, and undoubtedly the only "royal stable boy" in the world. The young prince, not having attained the dignity of a stable of his own, but being a passionate rider, frequently goes to the race tracks at Hoppegarten and Karlshorst in the early morning and rides the horses in training there. On these excursions he is sometimes accompanied by his older brother, Prince Friedrich Sigismund, who would, if permitted, prefer to steer aeroplanes, of which he has designed a successful example. Prince Friedrich Karl was one of the German officers participating in the Olympic games at Stockholm and won prizes there against the most experienced riders in the world.

Under such royal patronage and encouragement it is not strange that no country has so many gentlemen riders as Germany and that no army has so many officers participating in saddle races, particularly steeplechases, as the German.

Of the officers riding, the Crown Prince's friend and adjutant, Lieutenant Baron von Zobeltitz, is unique on the turf, since he is not only an exceptionally able rider and driver, but also personally and successfully trains and works the horses belonging to himself and the crown prince.



It's the CLEANEST, SIMPLEST, and BEST HOME DYE, one can buy—Why you don't even have to know what KIND of Cloth your Goods are made of.—So Mistakes are Impossible.
Send for Free Color Card, Story Booklet, and Booklet giving results of Dyeing over other colors.
The JOHNSON-RICHARDSON CO., Limited, Montreal, Canada.

AWFUL CRIMES HERE TOLD

THE RUBBER MONSTERS OF THE PUTUMAYO.

Nameless Inhumanities Suffered By Men, Women and Children.

The correspondence respecting the treatment of British colonial subjects and native Indians employed in the collection of rubber in the Putumayo District fills a British Blue Book of 165 pages. It is for the most part a record of barbarities committed by white men, barbarities like those with which the natives of South and Central America and Mexico were treated by their Spanish conquerors. This cold official account of nameless inhumanities suffered by men, women and children at the hands of the monsters of the rubber traffic cannot but sicken with horror all who read it, and inflame them against the guilty. If this Parliamentary paper were distributed broadcast throughout Europe and America, we believe it would kindle a feeling of wrath that would force the Peruvian Government and the other Governments concerned to wreak vengeance on the agents and the beneficiaries of these awful crimes. If any go unpunished, it will indeed be a deep disgrace to civilization.

THE WASTE OF LIFE.

In communications to Sir Edward Grey, Consul-General Sir Roger Casement makes several statements that must sink into the mind of all who read them. Some of them are here reproduced:—

"That the Indians under this ruthless system were now admitted to have fallen from 50,000 (the figure given by the Peruvian Consul-General at Manaos, in his official reports of 1906), to not more than 8,000 in 1911, seems of no account to those exploiting them—although in that interval the output of Putumayo rubber has also fallen from 645,000 kilog. in the former year to some 236,000 kilog. in 1911. There are still enough Indians 'to go round.' The disappearance of the London company as an active factor restricts the necessity of profit finding to a narrower field. While it needed a heavy output of hundreds of tons of rubber in 1906 upon which to found an appeal to British investors or speculators in 1907 for a hoped-for capital of £1,000,000, a diminished yield of only 200 tons will still maintain many families and individuals on the spot. The fate of the Indian supporter of this fabric of civilized society is of no account. The shortsighted policy which ends in working him to death, and denuding whole regions of their entire population, is only what has been the settled custom and practice of well-nigh 400 years of Iberian occupation of that part of the world."

TERROR AND OPPRESSION.

"In the Amazon territories of Peru—the great region termed the Montana—the entire population, it may be said, consists of native Indians, some brought into close touch, as at Iquitos and in the settled mission centres of the Ucayali, with white civilization, but a great proportion of them, like those on the Putumayo, still dwell in the forest, a rude and extremely primitive existence. To these remote people civilization has come not in the guise of settled occupation by men of European descent, accompanied by executive control to assert the supremacy of law, but by individuals in search of Indian labor—a thing to be mercilessly used, and driven to the most profitable tasks—rubber getting—by terror and oppression. That the Indian has disappeared and is disappearing rapidly under this process is nothing to these individuals. Enough Indians may remain to constitute, in the end, the nucleus of what is euphemistically termed a civilized centre. The entire absence of government, which has not kept pace with the extension of revenue-yielding communities, has left the weaker members of these communities exposed to the ruthless greed of the stronger. The crimes of the Putumayo, horrible as they are, have their counterpart, I am assured, in other remote regions of the same lawless forest—although possibly not to the same terrifying extent.

UNDER BRITISH AUSPICES.

"In this instance the force of circumstance has brought to light what was being done under British auspices—that is to say, through an enterprise with headquarters in London and employing both British capital and British labor—to ravage and depopulate the wilderness. The facts that this British company should possibly cease to direct the original families of Peruvian origin who first brought these forest wares (50,000 slaves) to the English market will not, I apprehend, materially affect the situation on the Putumayo. The Arana syndicate still termed itself the Peruvian Amazon Company (Limited) up to the day of my leaving Iquitos on the 7th December last. The whole of the rubber output of the region, it should be borne in mind, is and is conveyed from Iquitoes in British bottoms. Some few employes in its service are, or were when I left the Amazon, still British subjects, and the commercial future of the Putumayo (if any commercial future be possible to a region so wasted and mishandled) must largely depend on the amount of foreign, chiefly British, support those exploiting the remnant of the Indians may be able to secure."

Na-Dru-Co Headache Wafers certainly do make short work of headaches. 25c per box.
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FOUR MEN AND A BULL.

A Farmer Tells of His Experience With the Animal.

An amusing story of four men retreating backwards on their hands and knees before an infuriated bull is related by a correspondent of the Field. The other night, he says, the farmer who owns the field in which I have the fishing, came to say I must beware of the bull, for he had just had a very nasty experience with it. The said bull had always greeted me with a rather unpleasant moaning whenever I passed at all near it, but as the farmer had always assured me the animal was quite quiet, though "it did make a little noise," I took no notice, and quietly walked in front of it. What I should have done if the brute had come for me I don't quite know, for, clad in my wading able to make much of a run for it.

Well, the farmer's story is this—that he was quietly walking behind the cows and the bull when, without any warning, it turned and came straight at him. He had a heavy club in his hand, and he struck the bull with all his might over the head and eyes at least a dozen times, when the club broke. For the moment he did not know what to do, and thought it was all over with him, when he remembered some one had told him that a bull would not attack you if you lay down, so he threw himself flat on his face and shouted for help, and three of his men who were not far off came running to the rescue.

When they got within about tweny yards he told them to come on their hands and knees, and in this way they came up alongside of him. The question then was, what to do? They came to the conclusion that the only thing left was far all of them to retreat backwards on their hands and knees. This they did, wiht the bull within a yard, following them up with its head slightly on one side, snorting and bellowing, and its eyes showing all the whites, the farmer said, and looking as though they would come out of its head. At last they all reached the river bank and disappeared over the side, and so escaped.

FARMERS: MILK!

We are now contracting for fall and winter milk. If you are producing *two or more cans* of milk per day and have good stables, milkhouse, etc., and a train service to *Toronto before 1 o'clock,* write us. We take all you produce—furnish sufficient cans, and pay on the 10th of each month.

CITY DAIRY COMPANY, LIMITED, TORONTO, ONT.



Try it—test it—see for yourself—that "St. Lawrence Granulated" is as choice a sugar as money can buy.

Get a 100 pound bag—or even a 20 pound bag—and compare "St. Lawrence" with any other high-grade granulated sugar.

Note the pure white color of "St. Lawrence"—its uniform grain—its diamond-like sparkle—its matchless sweetness. These are the signs of quality.

And Prof. Hersey's analysis is the proof of purity—"99 99/100 to 100% of pure cane sugar with no impurities whatever". Insist on having "ST. LAWRENCE GRANULATED" at your grocer's.

ST. LAWRENCE SUGAR REFINERIES LIMITED, MONTREAL. 66A



Double Barrel Guns

of the Lion Arms Co No 125

12, 16 & 20 Gauge

Damascus steel **Barrels,** left barrel **"Choke Bored,"** octagon **breech,** engraved locks and trigger guard, double bolt, pistol grip **walnut stock** nicely carved.

Price $12.50

For sale at your dealer; if he does not carry these guns, write direct or come and see them at our store.

Accept no substitute, the **Lion Arms Co.** brand is the best at popular prices.

Catalogue (English edition) containing the *Hunting By-Laws* free on request.



Larivière INCORPORÉE

911 St-Lawrence, Blvd MONTREAL.

KEEP CHILDREN WELL DURING HOT WEATHER

Every mother knows how fatal the hot summer months are to small children. Cholera infantum, diarrhoea, dysentry and stomach troubles are rife at this time and often a precious little life is lost after only a few hours illness. The mother who keeps Baby's Own Tablets in the house feels safe. The occasional use of the Tablets prevent stomach and bowel troubles, or if the trouble comes suddenly—as it generally does—the Tablets will bring the baby safely through. The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

BUILDING THE "IGLOO."

How the Eskimos Erect a Snow House in Labrador.

Only one thing, the assurance of a night's shelter of comparative comfort, makes a winter's sledge journey across the desolate, interminable wastes of Labrador bearable. The method of securing this shelter is described by Dr. S. K. Hutton in "Among the Eskimos of Labrador."

"What will you do if you cannot reach home?" I asked Johannes, one afternoon, as we labored through the drifting snow, in the teeth of an arctic storm.

"Stop and build a snow house," said he.

"Will you be able to find good snow in this weather?"

"Find good snow?" said Johannes, with a look of surprise. "I can always find good snow."

When the afternoon light began to grow dull, he pulled out one of the big snow-knives, an appallnig weapon, with a bone handle and a blade a yard long Brandishing this, he trotted from side to side, prodding here and jabbing there. He was "finding snow." Soon Julius stopped the sledge, and they held a consultation

When the place was chosen,—it was a gently sloping hillside, for there the snow hardens the best,—my drivers were soon at work. Each man armed himself with his huge snow-knife, and between them they marked a circle on the snow. Then Johannes retired to the middle and began to dig. He first made a wedge-shaped hole, to give himself a start; and then from the sides of the hole he carved great slabs of the frozen snow. I judged them to be about six or eight inches thick, two or three feet long and eighteen inches high, and they were nearly as heavy as stone.

Johannes just tumbled them out of his hole as fast as he could cut them, and as the hole grew I saw that the slabs were all slightly curved. Julius seized each slab as it toppled out, and carried it gingerly to the edge of the circle. He set the slabs on edge, side by side, and chipped them a little from the top, so that they leaned inward. He pared away the first few with his knife, so that the lowest ring formed the beginning of a spiral. He followed the spiral up, propping each slab against its neighbor, and chipping its edge so that it leaned well inward.

Meanwhile Johannes got nearer and nearer the wall with his digging, and his work got harder and harder, for instead of tumbling the slabs out, he had to pick them up and hand them to Julius over the leaning wall. I thought the wall looked frail and unsafe, but Julius seemed to think otherwise, for he crawled up on it and leaned over to see how Johannes was getting on inside. As a matter of fact, his weight only pressed the slabs together a bit more firmly.

At last the spiral was finished all but the "key-stone." Julius sprawled on the side of the house, while Johannes's hands shoved a big slab through the opening that still remained at the top. Julius laid it over the hole, and chipped the edges away with his knife until it gently dropped into place.

A scraping and trampling noise was next heard inside the house; that was Johannes smoothing the floor. Meanwhile, Julius was filling all the crevices with snow, to keep the wind out.

Soon Johannes was ready to come out. His sword poked out suddenly and slashed a doorway in the wall, and then the man himself crawled out. The house was finished.

KEEP THE SKIN CLEAR



With

CUTICURA

Soap and Ointment

No other emollients do so much for pimples, blackheads, red, rough and oily skin, itching, scaly scalps, dry, thin and falling hair, chapped hands and shapeless nails. They do even more for skin-tortured and disfigured infants.

Although Cuticura Soap and Ointment are sold by druggists and dealers everywhere, a liberal sample of each, with 32-page booklet on treatment of skin and hair, will be sent, post-free, on application to "Cuticura," Dept. 8M, Boston, U. S. A.



SIR HUGH MONTAGUE ALLAN,
Who has retired from the directorate of the Allan Steamship Line.

CAREFUL DOCTOR.

Prescribed Change of Food Instead of Drugs.

It takes considerable courage for a doctor to deliberately prescribe only food for a despairing patient, instead of resorting to the usual list of medicines.

There are some truly scientific physicians among the present generation who recognize and treat conditions as they are and should be treated, regardless of the value to their pockets. Here's an instance:

"Four years ago I was taken with severe gastritis and nothing would stay on my stomach, so that I was on the verge of starvation.

"I heard of a doctor who had a summer cottage near me—a specialist from N. Y.—and as a last hope sent for him.

"After he examined me carefully he advised me to try a small quantity of Grape-Nuts at first, then as my stomach became stronger to eat more.

"I kept at it and gradually got so I could eat and digest three teaspoonfuls. Then I began to have color in my face, memory became clear, where before everything seemed a blank. My limbs got stronger and I could walk. So I steadily recovered.

"Now, after a year on Grape-Nuts I weigh 153 lbs. My people were surprised at the way I grew fleshy and strong on this food." Name given by Canadian Postum Co., Windsor, Ont. Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a reason."

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

TENDERNESS REPAID.

A Farmer's Kindness Saved the Life of His Little Daughter.

It was a glorious day in the middle of harvest and the workers were busy in the cornfield. The mighty reaper was going its round, its huge blades cutting and slashing with almost startling rapidity and speed. As it approached a corner of the field several birds were seen to rise suddenly from among the long stalks. The farmer himself was there and on noticing the birds he thought that there would be a nest there. He was a kindly man and as the reaper approached the spot he felt a twinge of pity for the helpless little nestlings, but to stop the reaper would mean trouble, which he knew his men would not take quietly.

The reaper tore along and was almost on the spot, when the farmer sprang forward—he could not let it happen. "Stop!" he cried. 'Stop! There's a nest here. Stop till I remove it." With grumbling and comments on his "softness," which were quite audible to the farmer, his men unwillingly obeyed.

The farmer hastily strode forward to the spot where the birds had risen, and there he saw—which transfixed him with horror—instead of a nest, his own little three-year-old daughter, sound asleep, with a posey of wild flowers clutched in her chubby hand. But for his kind heart in wishing to save the birds he would have seen his own child torn to an awful death.

Plaited skirts always have the plaits taped underneath to keep the straight line.

Many of the new hats are oblong in shape. The brim is faced with black or dark colored velvet, the crown is covered with moire antique.



HOUSE FLIES

are hatched in manure and revel in filth. Scientists have discovered that they are largely responsible for the spread of Tuberculosis, Typhoid, Diphtheria, Dysentery, Infantile Diseases of the Bowels, etc.

Every packet of

WILSON'S FLY PADS

will kill more flies than 300 sheets of sticky paper.





NOT FOR HERS.

Mrs. Dart—"My husband is just begging me to take that trip around the world, but I can't."

Mrs. Upflatte—"Why not?"

Mrs. Dart—"I always get dizzy when I travel in a circle."

On Sale Everywhere.—There may be country merchants who do not keep Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil, though they are few and far between, and these may suggest that some other oil is just as good. There is nothing so good as a liniment or as an internal medicine in certain cases. Take no other. The demand for it shows that it is the only popular oil.

IT DOES INDEED.

First Urchin—"How much have you left?"

Second Urchin—"Two cents."

First Urchin—"Oh, dear! How quickly five cents goes as soon as you break it!"

Low Colonist Rates to Pacific Coast via Chicago and North Western Ry., Sept. 25th to Oct. 10th from all points in Canada to Los Angeles, San Francisco, Portland, Seattle, Victoria, Vancouver, Helena, Butte, Missoula, Kalispell, Pocatello, Nampa, Salt Lake City, Ogden, Grand Jct., etc. Through Tourist sleepers and free reclining chair cars from Chicago. Variable routes. Liberal stop-overs. For information write or call on B. H. Bennett, General Agent, 46 Yonge St., Toronto.

Use your own discretion; that's what it is for.

Minard's Liniment Relieves Neuralgia.

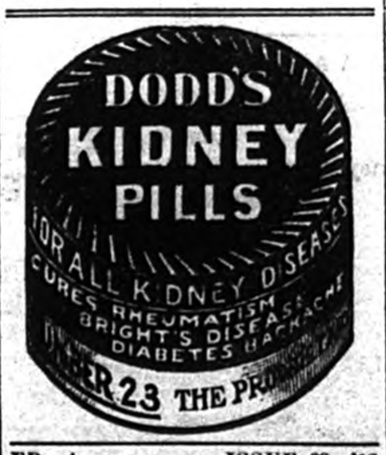
"My dear," inquired a lady of her husband at the Zoo, "if that lion escaped from his cage, whom would you save first—the children or me?" "Me," was the prompt reply.

Corns cannot exist when Holloway's Corn Cure is applied to them, because it goes to the root and kills the growth.

BONY TONES.

Fond Parent—"What key do you think suits my daughter's voice best?"

Cruel Teacher—"My dear madam, your daughter's voice is so thin, I should suggest a skeleton key."



Delicious—wholesome—no scales—no bones—packed in purest Olive Oil.

KING OSCAR SARDINES

Get Them From Your Grocer

Trade supplied by John W. Bickle & Greening, Hamilton

WHY MITFORD WEPT.

It was the habit of Lord Eldon, in recalling the time when that great but not entirely noble Englishman was attorney-general, to close his speeches with some remarks justifying his own character.

At the trial of Horne Tooke, Eldon, speaking of his own reputation, said, "It is the inheritance I have to leave my children, and by God's help, I will leave it unimpaired."

Here he shed tears, and to the astonishment of those present, Mitford, the solicitor-general, also began to weep.

"Just look at Mitford!" said a bystander to Horne Tooke. "What on earth is he crying for?"

"He is crying to think what a small inheritance Eldon's children are likely to get!" replied Tooke, whose wit was ready and biting.

BREAD A FOOD FOR AGES.

Unleavened bread was common in the days of Abraham. In early England people had no other method of making bread than by roasting corn and beating it in mortars, then wetting it into a kind of coarse cake. In 1596 rye bread and oatmeal formed a considerable part of the diet of the middle classes. During the reign of Charles I. barley bread was used. White wheat bread did not become popular until recent years when bread baking at home ceased to become common and bakeries began to thrive.

When ironing and folding tablecloths fold one week in three and the next in four. This will prevent them from wearing thin at the folds.

Cholera and all summer complaints are so quick in their action that the cold hand of death is upon the victims before they are aware that danger is near. If attacked do not delay in getting the proper medicine. Try a dose of Dr J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial, and you will get immediate relief. It acts with wonderful rapidity and never fails to effect a cure.

Two are company; three a house party.

Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, Etc.

THE EASIEST WAY.

Marks—"Why do you allow your wife to run up such big bills?"

Parks—"Because I'd rather have trouble with my creditors than with her, that's why."

A Remedy for Bilious Headache.—To those subject to bilious headache, Parmelee's Vegetable Pills are recommended as the way to speedy relief. Taken according to directions they will subdue irregularities of the stomach and so act upon the nerves and blood vessels that the pains in the head will cease. There are few who are not at sometime subject to biliousness and familiar with its attendant evils. Yet none need suffer with these pills at hand.

NO CHANCE TO GET MESSED.

"How fine her hair always looks."

"Yes, she never sleeps in it, you know."

Minard's Liniment Cures Dandruff.

MAKING OF DRUG FIENDS.

A Canton, Ohio, concern was convicted of selling a soft drink containing cocaine. The court considered a $25 fine sufficient punishment. A St. Louis house sold a powder for infants that was said to making "teething" easy; it contained opium. A $10 fine was sufficient punishment. An "agreeable and efficient tonic" was found to contain cocaine, although the presence of this drug was not stated. In this case the court suspended sentence. "Some day," says the Journal of the American Medical Association, "a court may be found that will consider the crimes of making drug fiends of young people, of poisoning babies with opium mixtures, or of killing women with headache powders, as serious offenses."

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 or 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

QUITE OPTIONAL.

"When does the half-past five train leave?" asked a man of a railway porter.

"Five-thirty," was the reply.

"Well," continued the querist, "the church clock is twenty-seven minutes past, the post-office clock is twenty-five minutes past, and your clock is thirty-two minutes past. Now which clock am I to go by?"

"Yes can go by any clock yer like," responded the porter, "but yer can't go by the train, for it's gone!"

A WONDERFUL DISCOVERY

An eminent scientist, the other day, gave his opinion that the most wonderful discovery of recent years was the discovery of Zam-Buk. Just think! As soon as a single thin layer of Zam-Buk is applied to a wound or a sore, such injury is insured against blood poison! Not one species of microbe has been found that Zam-Buk does not kill!

Then again. As soon as Zam-Buk is applied to a sore, or a cut, or to skin disease, it stops the smarting. That is why children are such friends of Zam-Buk.

Again. As soon as Zam-Buk is applied to a wound or to a diseased part, the cells beneath the skin's surface are so stimulated that new healthy tissue is quickly formed. This forming of fresh healthy tissue from below is Zam-Buk's secret of healing. This is why Zam-Buk cures are permanent.

Only the other day Mr. Marsh, of 101 Delorimet Ave., Montreal, called upon the Zam-Buk Co. and told them that for over twenty-five years he had been a martyr to eczema. His hands were at one time so covered with sores that he had to sleep in gloves. Four years ago Zam-Buk was introduced to him, and in a few months it cured him. To-day—over three years after his cure of a disease he had for twenty-five years—he is still cured.

All druggists sell Zam-Buk at 50c. box, or we will send free trial box if you send this advertisement and a 1c. stamp (to pay return postage). Address Zam-Buk Co., Toronto.

A CURE.

Judge—"Why did you steal the gentleman's purse?"

Prisoner—"I thought the change would do me good."

To Men Who Live Inactive Lives.—Exercise in the open air is the best tonic for the stomach and system generally; but there are those who are compelled to follow sedentary occupations and the inactivity tends to restrict the healthy action of the digestive organs and sickness follows. Parmelee's Vegetable Pills regulate the staomach and liver and restore healthy action. It is wise to have a packet of the pills always on hand.

THAT DECEPTIVE.

She—"You deceived me when I married you."

He—"I did more than that, I deceived myself."

Caterhall, N8d.

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.

"No, sir," said a stern father, "my daughter can never be yours." "I don't want her to be," replied the young man, coldly; I want her to be my wife!"

No child should be allowed to suffer an hour from worms when prompt relief can be got in a simple but strong remedy—Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator.

It costs a lot of money to keep the school of experience going.

Minard's Liniment for sale everywhere.

GRAINS OF GOLD.

There is nothing in which people betray their character more than in what they find to laugh at.—Goethe.

Before the State, before her husband, a mother is responsible for her children's upbringing.—Mrs. Alice Hammond.

Man can scarcely be under a greater delusion than to suppose that he can in any instance add to his happiness by a sacrifice of principle.—Dr. Johnson.

Education commences at the mother's home; and every word spoken within the hearsay of little children tends toward the formation of character.—Ballon.

The race is divided into two classes—those who go ahead and do something, and those who sit still and inquire "Why wasn't it done the other way?"—Oliver Wendell Holmes.

We must all be ready somehow to toil, to suffer, to die. And yours is not the less noble because no

FRAGRANT AND DELICIOUS

millions who drink it recom mend

LIPTON'S TEA

Goes farthest for the money

FARMS FOR SALE.

H. W. DAWSON, Ninety Colborne St., Toronto.

OVER FIFTY GOOD IMPROVED Farms in Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta at right prices on easy terms.

FRUIT FARMS IN THE BEST FRUIT district of Ontario. All sizes at right prices.

IF YOU WANT TO BUY OR SELL A stock, grain or dairy farm consult me. H. W. DAWSON, Toronto.

H. W. DAWSON, Toronto.

MALE HELP WANTED.

LEARN THE RAILWAY STATION work and earn more money than in any other trade. We qualify for all Canadian Railways. Positions secured. Write for Free Book 18. Dominion School Railroading, Toronto.

MISCELLANEOUS.

HAY AND FARM SCALES. Wilson's Scale Works, 9 Esplanade, 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.

6 TON SCALE GUARANTEED. Wilson's Scale Works, 9 Esplanade, Toronto.

GALL STONES, KIDNEY AND BLADder Stones, Kidney trouble, Gravel, Lumbago and kindred ailments positively cured with the new German Remedy, "Sanol," price $1.50. Another new remedy for Diabetes-Mellitus, and sure cure, is "Sanol's Anti-Diabetes." Price $2.00 from druggists or direct. The Sanol Manufacturing Company of Canada, Limited, Winnipeg, Man.

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

LANGMUIR'S CREOSOTE ShingleStains

Protect — Preserve — Beautify

Samples and Booklets on Application

JAMES LANGMUIR & CO., Limited

1874½ Bathurst Street TORONTO

TELEGRAPHY

and Station Agents' work in all its details are included in the course of training included in The Central Telegraph School, 2 Gerrard St. E., Toronto. Correspondence invited. T. J. Johnston, Prin. W. H. Shaw, President.

Maypole Soap CLEANS AND DYES

Gives rich glowing colors, fadeless in sun or suds. Dyes cotton, silk, wool or mixtures. Use it yourself at home. No trouble—no muss. 24 colors—will give any shade. Colors 10c, black 15c, at your dealer's or postpaid with booklet "How to Dye" from



106

F. L. BENEDICT & CO. Montreal

Anti-Dust

disinfectant sweeping powder, is a life-preserver because it kills all disease germs.

Floors clean; carpets bright; home fresh and sweet. No dust while sweeping.

Ask your Dealer for it.

MacLaren Imperial Cheese Co. Limited

Sole distributors for Ontario

THE SAPHO MFG. CO., Limited Montreal

drum beats before you when you out into your daily battlefields, a no crowds shout about your com when you return from your da victory or defeat.—R. L. Stev son.

BOTH HAD ABILITY.

A man left his umbrella in stand in a hotel, with a card be ing the following inscription tached to it: "This umbrella longs to a man who can deal a b of two hundred and fifty pou weight. I shall be back in ten m utes."

On returning to seek his prop he found in its place a card inscribed: "This card was left by a man who can run twelve m an hour. I shall not be back."

FOR sunburn, windburn, cracked chaps, roughness or irritation shaving, try

NA-DRU-C Witch Hazel Crea

Its creamy ingredients soothe and s the outer skin, while the Witch penetrates and heals the deeper tis Delightful after shaving or washing. 25c. a bottle, at your druggist's.

NATIONAL DRUG AND CHEMICAL of Canada, Limited.

The Watchman
AND
OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE

FRIDAY, OCT. 18, 1912.

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

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

All transient advertising matter charged at 10c. per line nonpareil measurement.

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

ustom's Revenue Increases Rapidly.

ndex to Country's Prosperity.

An excellent index to the pros-rity of the country is the a-ount of custom's revenue. In-ase denotes health and decrease licates decay. The customs partment of Canada had been ministered for years in a slip-d manner. Business efficiency sadly lacking. Officers be-e careless and the country suf-d. But the change of govern-t on Sept. 21, 1911, swept out old regime and the appoint-t of the Hon. Dr. Reid as the minister introduced a new

was not long before leaks plugged and officers of the ice, feeling that circumstances changed, became more earn-nd active. Dismissals were , and while the opponents of new minister endeavored to duce the plea of wrongful issal it was found that in all the country's interests were d before party.

NPRECEDENTED INCREASE.

the effect of real business ds was soon apparent, and ip Van Winkles were awa-. The real test is found in unprecedented increase for st six months of the present year. Month by month the piled up, and if the pro-ate increase is maintained crease will soar past the million mark before the end ear is reached. More than Figures just issued show e increase for the first half iscal year is greater than increase in the whole of l year 1910-11. For the ths of the fiscal year 1912-losed the revenues were 130.59, an increase of 804.08 over those of the 1911-12. The surplus ear in customs duties will e than entire customs in 1893.

ADMINISTRATION.

the general expansion of ry during the past twelve lue in no small measure ing of security in com-terests after the defeat city, was responsible for customs receipts, the ation of the depart-contributory cause. The Dr. Reid, with vision uited his ways to an country and since his office new ports of ve been created. The s appointed are faithful t in their duties. The employs a small army oughout the Dominion, essity for discipline is The new minister has confidence of all the his department. A it of devoting to the vice is being develop-outlook is indeed The new customs mber twenty-seven, new chief ports three, new manifesting and collecting stations four, and new preventive station, one.

Reciprocity Argument Gets Hard Knock.

Official figures of the British grain and flour exports for the past year which have been received by the Trade and Commerce Department form the strongest possible obstacle to the advocates of reciprocity. They contend that the farmers need the American market for the western wheat on two grounds. One is that the British market is too small, and is insufficient, and second that the United States is no longer an exporting country in wheat and wheat products but an important country. These figures show on the contrary that at present only one-fifth of Great Britain's wheat is supplied by Canada and second that the United States is one of the Dominion's most important competitors for the wheat trade of Britain and Canada's only serious rival in the British flour market. The conclusion is that there is plenty of room for the expansion of Canadian wheat trade in the United Kingdom and that is so ridiculous for us to expect the United States to form a market for our grain, when it is our greatest rival in the old country.

THIS SHOWS IT.

In 1910-11 the United States sent 9,479,000 hundred weight or 17,000,000 bushels to the United Kingdom, whereas Canada sent 13,835,000 hundred weight or 25,000,000 bushels. In 1911-12 the United States increased their sales of wheat in Great Britain to 32,000,000 bushels. Canadian sales amounted to 37,000,000 bushels. In flour sales the United States leads Canada, although the Dominion promises in a few years to be in the lead. In 1910-12 United States exports to Great Britain were 5,342,835 cwt. and Canada's 2,970.242 cwt., and in 1912 12 the United States figures dropped to 4.415,498 cwt., and Canada's increased to 3,944,893 cwt. There is an almost unlimited market for Canadian oats in Great Britain. Russia and Argentina dominate the market, with Canada a bad third. Canada's export of oats in 1911-12 amounted to about three million bushels.

WANTED CANADA'S WHEAT.

W. J. Egan, Canadian trade commissioner at Manchester commenting on these figures in a report to the Trade and Commerce Department remarks:

"The milling trade of Lancashire, whose facilities are growing continually both in Liverpool and Manchester, are very much in favour of Canadian wheat, and state that the Lancashire market, which is the most direct and best situated for distribution, is prepared to handle all that may be shipped here, claiming that there is no limit to possible expansion.

"The trade continue their praise of our wheat, system of grading, and export conditions from Canadian ports, all expressing the wish that in the near future all our grain would be shipped from our own ports and under Canadian regulations."

DEATHS.

SALTMARSH.—At his home 18 Union St. Concord, N. H., on Friday, Oct. 11th. Edward A. Saltmarsh, of the United States Civil Service, aged 57 years, dearly beloved husband of Rebecca Whelehan.

"The world is better because he lived May his soul rest in peace."

McOUAT.—On Sunday morning, Oct. 29th 1912, at the Montreal General Hospital, James McOuat, son of the late Wm. McOuat, of Upper Lachute, aged 52 years.

WEDDING BELLS

McNAUGHTON—BRADFORD.

A large number of relatives and friends gathered on Wednesday afternoon last at the home, of Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Bradford, North River, on the occasion of the marriage of their daughter Bessie Elizabeth, to Mr. Thomas McNaughton, the ceremony being performed by the Rev. H. McConnell of Lachute. The bride was attended by her sister Miss K. Bradford, while Mr. Lorne Moore of Arundel, cousin of the groom, acted as best man. At the close about 50 guests sat down to an excellent supper, after which Mr. and Mrs. McNaughton left on the evening train for Quebec followed by the good wishes of their many friends.

—:o:—

DIXON—CLELAND.

The home of Mr. and Mrs. David Dixon, of Dalesville, was the scene of a quiet and pretty wedding on Wednesday, Oct. 9th, when their eldest daughter Ida was united in marriage to Mr. George A. Cleland, of Dalesville, the ceremony being performed by Rev. Mr. George, of Lachute, under an arch of evergreen and roses. The bride who looked charming in a gown of white alover embrordery was attended by her sister, Edna, while the groom was supported by Mr. David Rowe, of Louisa. A most sumptuous wedding dinner was served to which about 80 guests sat down, after which they adjourned to the home of the groom where a reception and dance was held. The brides travelling suit was of navy blue cloth with hat to match. The numerous and costly presents show in what high esteem the young couple are held.

News of Brownsburg.

—:o:—

There may be seen in one of the windows of Messrs Pariseau Bros. Ttore, monster potatoes, one of them weighing 2 lbs. 12 ozs. They were grown in Mr. Fred. Hooper's garden, Brownsburg.

Mrs. G. Rushbrooke arrived home on Tuesday, from a visit to the Old Land.

McAllister leads, others follow or ought to follow his example of spreading granite chips in front of his place. It will do a great deal towards keeping out the amount of mud that is carried daily into the Post Office.

Just when Health Office J. McCluskey thought that he was finished placarding and disinfecting, scarlet fever has broken out again. The other patients have quite recovered.

SEALED TENDERS addressed to the undersigned, and endorsed "Tenders for Wharfs and Dredging at Rimouski Que.," will be received at this office until 4 p.m. on Tuesday, November 12th 1912, for the construction of a line of Wharves and Dredging Tidal Basin at Rimouski, county of Rimouski, Que.

Plans, specifications and form of contract can be seen and forms of tender obtained at this Department and at the offices of J. A. Tremblay, Esq., District Engineer, Montmangy, Que.; A. R. Decary Esq., District Engineer, Post Office Building, Quebec; J. L. Michaud, Esq., District Engineer, Marchants Bank Building, St. James St., Montreal, and on application to the Postmaster at Rimouski, Que.

Persons tendering are notified that tenders will not be considered unless made on the printed forms supplied, and signed with their actual signatures, stating their occupations and places of residence. In the case of firms, the actual signature, the nature of the occupation, and place of residence of each member of the firm must be given.

Each tender must be accompanied by an accepted cheque on a chartered bank, payable to the order of the Honourable the Minister of Public Works, equal to ten per cent (10 p.c.) of the amount of the tender, which will be forfeited if the person tendering decline to enter into a contract when called upon to do so, or fail to complete the work contracted for. If the tender be not accepted the cheque will be returned.

Department does not bind itself to accept the lowest or any tender.

By order,
R. C. DESROCHERS,
Secretary.

Department of Public Works,
Ottawa, October 14, 1912.

Newspapers will not be paid for this advertisement if they insert it without authority from the Department.—28632.

—:o:—

SEALED TENDERS adressed to the undersigned, and endorsed "Tender for Montreal Immigration Detention Hospital," will be received at this office until 4.00 P.M., on Tuesday, November 5, 1912, for the construction of the building mentioned.

Plans, specification and form of contract can be seen and forms of tender obtained at the office of Messrs. Ross and MacFarlane, Architects, Beaver Hall Hill, Montreal, Que., and at this Department.

Persons tendering are notified that tenders will not be considered unless made on the printed forms supplied, and signed with their actual signatures, stating their occupations and places of residence. In the case of firms, the actual signature, the the nature of the occupation and place of residence of each member of the firm must be given.

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Ottawa, October 14, 1912.

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IN MEMORIAM.

—:o:—

In loving memory of the late Robert Boyd, of Louisa, who died Oct. 9th 1912, aged 98 years.

"'Tis hard to break the tender chord
When love has bound the heart,
'Tis hard so hard to speak the words,
'Must we forever part'
Dearest loved one, we have laid thee,
In the peaceful graves embrace,
But thy memory will be cherised
'Till we see thy heavenly face,
Weep not that his toils are over,
Weep not that his race is run,
God grant that we may rest as camly
When our work like his is done.
'Till then we yield with gladness,
Our father to Him to keep,
And rejoice in the sweet assurance,
He giveth his loved one sleep."

FBANK COWAN.

Our Ladies' Jackets are made by the best firms in Canada. Northway and Rogers are household words in the realm of Jackets. Their factories are the cleanest and most sanitary and this is very important.

W. BANFORD & SON.

Makemgrow.—Saves the Hair, cleanses the Scalp, removes Dandrnff, tones the Hair, relieves Neuralgia, cures Headache, takes away that tired feeling and makes the old feel young. A few applications will prove it. Price 50 cents a bottle. W. J. DEACON, Barber Shop, Lachute Mills.

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

Professional & Commercial.

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

DR. E. LAURIN,
VETERINARY-SURGEON,
125 Rushbrooke Set,
Montreal, Que.
Bell Tel. No. 1397.

DR. ALEX. RODRIGUE,
PHYSICIN & SURGEON,
(Successor to Dr. Menzies)
West Ward, Lachute. Phone 24.

L. L. LEGAULT B.C.L.,
ADVOCATE,
Roby's Block.
Main St., LACHUTE.

DR. EDMOND DUROCHER,
VETERINARY SURGEON,
Ste. Scholastique, - Que.,
Bell Telephone No. 14.
Consultation and attendance Day and Night.

PETER CRUISE,
LICENSED AUCTIONEER,
Sales conducted in both French and English.
Lachute Mills. - Que

DR. T. W. BANNERMAN,
B.A., M.D., C.M., L.R.C., P., Ed., L.R.C., S., Ed., L.F.P. & S., Gl.
Lachute.

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

BARGAINS In Clothing

We have a lot of Men's Suits that we will clear at the following prices

Suits from $6.50 to $10.00 for $5.00
Suits from $10.00 to $12.00 for $8.50
Men's Pants, 25 pairs at - $1.25

While this adv. lasts.

W. Banford & Son,
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 $512,463.19.

Collections

We have special facilities for making collections promptly and at reasonable rates. Sale notes given special attention.

Savings Department

You ought to save money. Your physical and mental strength cannot last for ever. Now that your earning capacity enables you to earn more than your living *Open a Savings Account* and provide for hard times and old age.

General Banking Business Transacted.

J. H. DUMOUCHEL - MANAGER.

Offices Lachute and Brownsbug.

Lachute Grist & Flour Mills.
Wholesale and Retail.

Flour, Bran, Snorts, Middlings, Cornmeal, Oatmeal, Rolled Oats, Graham and Buckwheat Flour, Oil Cake and Gluten Meals, and Grain of all kinds, at lowest market prices.

FINE GROUND FEED OUR SPECIALTY.

All grinding and our work guaranteed.

J. D. CAMPBELL,
Main Street. Lachute.

Men's and Boy's balbriggan underwear, Men's shirts all sizes "Tookes," Men's outing pants and shirts, collars, ties, half hose, etc., Men's overalls, jumpers, etc., etc.
(Peabody and The Star Brand.)

Paints !

Paint oil, (double boiled and raw), White Lead, Roofing Paint, Turpentine, Elephant Brand of Mixed Paints, Coach Colors, Varnishes, Floor Paints, Varnish Stains, Etc.

Harness !

Double and Single, for heavy work, Express, Ploughing and driving, buggy and Cart Harness, Trunks, Valises, Satchels, Hand-bags, etc.

We are always stocked with the choicest and best groceries.

Boots and Shoes as reliable as we can procure.
Staple and Fancy Dry Goods.

GILES BROS.
Main St. Lachute.

COME!

Now is the Time

To buy your Clothing and Gent's Furnishing at the Lowest Prices.

We have a full line of Men's Sweaters, Underwear, Shirts, Gloves, Socks, Mitts, Ties, Hats, Caps and Braces. In Clothing we have

Suits from - -	$5.00 to $15.00	Men's Reefeers at - -	(special) 4.00
Spring and Fall coats -	7.50 to 12.00	Men's Sheep Lined Reefers from	5.00 to 10.00
Cravanette Coats at - -	(special) 7.50	Boy's Suits from - -	2.00 to 5.00
Men's Pants from - -	1.00 to 4.00	Boy's Overcoats from -	2.50 to 6.50
Overalls from - -	50 to 1.00		

Men's Sheep Skin Lined Reefers from $5.00 to $10.00. Boy's Suits from $2.00 to $5.00. Boy's Overcoats from $2.50 to $6.50.

We also keep a full assortment of Ladies and Men's Rubber Coats, and a full range of Ladies and Misses reversible coats in all shades and styles.

IMPORTANT! All the Men in Lachute and vicinity who wish to have a suit made to order should call and see our styles and prices before buying elsewhere. Any person who purchases a suit from us we make a special offer of pressing it once a month—Free of charge.

RALPH BROS.,

Main Street, Lachute, - - Opposite the Post Office.

SUPERIOR COURT

Canada
Province of Quebec
St. Scholastique.
No. 490.

JOHN McCLELLAND *alias* McLENNAN of Brooks, in the province of Alberta, farmer, Plaintiff; vs. GEORGE McCLELLAND ALIAS McLENNAN and GILBERT McCLELLAND ALIAS McLENNAN, both of the township of Chatham, in the district of Terrebonne, Defendants.

A lot of land being and situate in the second range of the township of Chatham, County of Argenteuil, District of Terrebonne, known and designated on the official plan and book of reference as being the south part of number four hundred and eighty three (483); bounded on the south by the first range, on the north by the property of J.-Bte Morrissette, on the east by the No. 484—with the buildings erected thereon and in the possession of George McClelland *alias* McLennan and Gilbert McClelland *alias* McLennan.

To be sold at the church door of St. Philippe d'Argenteuil, in the said township of Chatham, on the FIFTEENTH day of OCTOBER next, at ELEVEN (11) o'clock in the forenoon.

LAPOINTE & PREVOST,
Sheriff's Office, Sheriff;
Ste. Scholastique, 9th September, 1912;
(First published, 14th September, 1912.)

You should see our new Jackets for Fall. They are the "admired of all admirers." So far. W. BANFORD & SON.

Professional & Commercial.

DR. HENRY MURPHY,
V.S., B.V.Sc.
Main Street, - Lachute,
Veterinary Serums and Vaccines a Specialty.

DR. G. A. CLUNIE, L.D.S.
SURGEON DENTIST
Office over Banford's Store.
Absent Tuesday only.

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

If you are travelling East or West North or South, by rail or steamer, don't forget that **J. S. Giles, Lachute,** can book you over the best routes. Booklets and information can be obtained upon application to the Watchman Office Lachute, or phone No. 27.

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.

Special Cheap Sale of Agateware!

Just now we are offering a SNAP in Agateware. You can fit your kitchen with Saucepans, Frying pans, Milk pans and pails, Preserving Kettles, etc., etc.

ALSO

A Very Fine Lot of Ladies Sweater Coats. Something that is Nobby and Nice, and will be sure to please you.

Are you in need of Underwear? If so, we can supply you with the Best that's going. Our prices, like the goods, are O.K. and give you genuine bargains.

P.S.—We take produce in exchange for goods.

E. LAVIGNE,
Foundry Street, Lachute.

YOUR SATISFACTION IS GUARANTEED

Flour Bran, Shorts, Middlings. Cornmeal, Oatmeal, Buckwheat Flour, Graham Flour, Hay, Oats and all kinds of feed.

I am also agent for all kinds of Massey Harris farm implements. Give us a call and examine our goods, you will find our prices are right. Phone No. 73.

W. J. BOYD, Main St., Lachute.

New Fall and [illegible] Goods

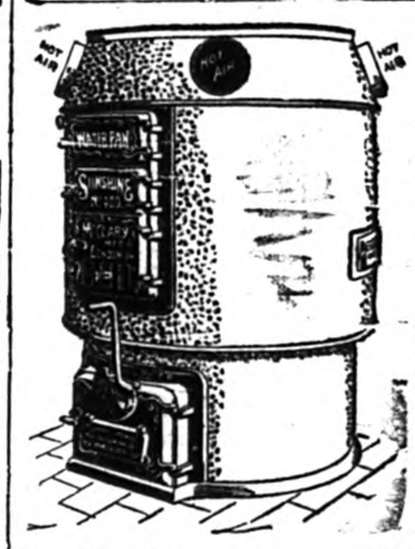
Suitings, Pantings & [illegible]ngs.

I have just received a large [illegible]t of Fall and Winter Tweeds, of the latest design[illegible]s quality.

Leave your order now as to get the [illegible]t these magnificent goods. All suits made by me [illegible]heir shape and appearance until worn out.

I also keep as usual the largest and [illegible]t assortment of Gent's Furnishing, Hats and Caps, Ready-to-Wear Clothing, of the very latest styles and [illegible].

Geoffroy B[illegible]d
FINE TAILOR
Main Street, - Lachute.



Have Comfort.

Now that the cold weather is with us, your thoughts naturally turn to the problem of House Warming.

Wisdom, and the Sunshine Furnace

go hand in hand with each other, and will give you not only a warmth in your home, but a glow in your heart towards us for the comfort you will have by letting us install for you the only reliable Sunshine Furnace that burns coal or wood or both.

G. Y. Deacon, - West End Lachute.

THE BANK OF OTTAWA

ESTABLISHED 1874.

Deposits -	30th November 1911	-	$34,864,146
Assets -	30th November 1911	-	$46,458,537

Special attention given to the
Accounts of Cheese Factories and Their Patrons.
Cheese Cheques Cashed.

Lachute and St. Andrews Branch, - J. R. Parris, Manager.
Grenville Branch, - W. H. Lamb, Manager.



Just what you want for summer comfort on lawn, porch or in camp, the

"IDEAL" Hammo-Couch

Everywhere replacing the old-fashioned, saggy, shift "half-moon" hammocks. Used as a seat or lounge or as a couch for outdoor sleeping it gives real comfort and years of service.

But be sure you get the genuine "IDEAL" Hammo-Couch—the kind with steel frame supporting the springs. Others have insecure wooden frames, with uncomfortable hard edge. No others have the back support, all-round windshield, adjustable canopy sun-shade and other "IDEAL" features. 35 B

Sold with steel frame support for lawn use, or without if to be hung from porch roof.

TRADE MARK — THE IDEAL GUARANTEED LINE

The genuine Hammo-Couch bears this trade mark—and gives greatest comfort and service.

Complete with iron frame support and canopy - - $[illegible]
Hammo-Couch only, with chains to hang from porch roof

Get Yours Here!
(YOUR NAME AND ADDRESS HERE.)

O. B. LAF[illegible] Sons, Limited.

ARE THERE SEA SERPENTS?

SOME SCIENTISTS SAY THAT THERE MAY BE.

Latest Sea Serpent Story Comes From the Captain of the British Ship Fly.

Mr. John Elfreth Watkins has been prompted to investigate the sea serpent subject, and to find out, if possible, if there are such things as sea serpents. There are three opinions on this question, one held by the great mass of the public to the effect that there are not, another held by people who have seen them, and the third and safe position occupied by the leading scientists, who say that there may be. There is certainly no reason to assume that we know all the secrets of the ocean, and that there are neither beasts of the field, birds of the air nor creatures of the deep that have not been seen and identified by man. It is only a few years ago since Sir Harry Johnson discovered an entirely new variety of large quadruped in Africa, and entymologists are frequently adding to their collection specimens not previously known to exist. So it may be, say the scientists, with the sea serpent. One cannot positively know that there are no such creatures nowadays. All he can know is that there were once such reptiles, and that stories of their having been seen in modern times are not usually verified.

A MODERN PLESIOSAURUS.

The latest sea serpent story comes from the captain of the British ship Fly, who states that when becalmed in the Gulf of Florida in twelve fathoms of water, he saw crawling along the bottom an extraordinary lizard-like monster, with long serpent-like neck, short tail, and four flippers like those of a turtle. This is an excellent description of a plesiosaur, which the skipper doubtless never heard of, and it is considered rather remarkable that he should have so exactly described a monster known once to have dwelt in these waters if he saw nothing more like it than the creatures that have been seen there of late years. The plesiosaur is known to have sometimes been 100 feet long, and it is said that its eyes were three feet in diameter. It is known that several varieties of shark that are found to-day were contemporaries of the plesiosaur. The captain of the Fly evidently saw something extraordinary crawling along the ocean bed. Was it mere coincidence that he should have described a creature science admits at one time to have inhabited the Gulf?

SHARKS NOT SERPENTS.

The expert at the Smithsonian Institute says that there are no monster sea serpents in existence to-day. It is possible, however, that there are some of the shark tribe as yet unidentified that would give a reptilian appearance when swimming in the water. Not long ago a rather small snake-like shark was discovered, and it is conceivable that had this creature been much larger it would have answered to the general description of most sea serpents reported by veracious and other witnesses. These sharks, which would be related to the frilled shark of Japan, would have an eel-like body, and a fin back of the head. Dr. Gill believes that members of the shark tribe are responsible for those of the sea serpent stories that are not simple fakes. Sharks frequently grow to be from fifty to sixty feet long. They often travel in pairs. Suppose that a pair of these monsters were basking on the surface of the water, as they frequently do, one behind the other. It would be easy enough for the startled beholder to believe that he was in the presence of a sea serpent.

THE BISHOP'S STORY.

It is some such explanation that Dr. Gill gives of the famous sea serpent reported by Erik Pontopiddon, Bishop of Bergen, who wrote more than a century and a half ago describing strange marine monsters, and even mermaids, that he claimed to have seen. It is reasonable to suppose that the Bishop, being a holy man, saw something, and the monster that he most particularly describes Dr. Gill believes to have been a cuttlefish or gigantic squid. It was represented with the front portion of its body out of the water, and with a large frill about its neck. Its tail was long and tapering and ended in a spiral curve, while from its mouth issued a jet of water or vapor. With a few slight modifications a sixty-foot cuttlefish might sit for this picture. Assume that the Bishop mistook the tail of the fish for the head of the serpent, the fins on the tail would correspond to the frill about the neck, and one of the great fish's curved arms would be the spiral tail. The jet of vapor, of course, would be from the syphon of the fish by which it propels itself.

INVESTIGATING THE STORIES.

The Federal Bureau of Fisheries in the United States has investigated several sea serpent stories. Generally nothing was seen, but on one occasion a real find appeared to have been made when a gigantic snake was discovered. Later on it was learned that the snake was a python, the property of a circus. It had died on shipboard, and had been thrown into the water, there to terrify a number of people who saw it. On another occasion the body of a badly decomposed shark was located. The skin had fallen away from the fins, leaving only stumps that had suggested feet to the fisherman who had first sighted it. When a "genuine sea serpent" was said to have been found, an investigation of the skeleton showed that it had been manufactured.

WHAT BIRTHSTONES MEAN.

Superstition Says They Are Endowed with Magic Power.

According to the birthstone superstition, certain precious and semi-precious stones are endowed with a magic power manifesting itself in certain periods of the year.

Some stones work their magic only in January, June or July, and they are talismen for a person born in these certain months.

Garnet exudes its magic spell in January, and if a girl born in that month gives a jewel with a garnet in it to her beloved and wears one herself next to her heart, both will be supremely happy, united in love and fidelity.

Amethyst is a lucky stone for those born in February. The person born in February wearing an amethyst will be mild and kindly, the stone preventing indulgence in flights of anger.

March is ruled by the bloodstone and those born in March better wear one, lest their character, naturally given to passion, get them into trouble through acts which they are bound to deplore afterward.

The diamond is the April stone and the king of precious stones. Tradition as well as practice teaches that its possession does not mean undisturbed happiness. Some born in April have to get rid of their diamonds before they can achieve happiness.

The emerald is the birth stone of May and is credited with the ability of discerning character. The girl need but look at the stone when meeting a person, stranger or friend. If the stone temporarily loses its lustre, then the person has evil in his or her mind and the May born should take precautions accordingly.

The agate rules June and promises to the June born wealth, health and long life.

The birth stone of July is the ruby, which has a like beneficial influence as the emerald, "especially protecting its wearer against magic."

Girls and women born in August should make it a point to wear sardonyx, for if they do the love of their husband will never wane and theirs will be an ideal married life.

If you were born in September get a sapphire, for it's good against contagious diseases and protects one against sudden death. The ancients used the sapphire much in medicine.

The opal is the birth stone of October, and while in the history of royal houses, particularly the Spanish family, the opal has an evil reputation as the bringer of ill luck, it works quite the reverse if worn by those born in October. For those the opal is the emblem of hope.

The birthstone of November is the topaz, which guarantees to the November born the love and friendship of worthy persons, acting after the style of the garnet.

The stone sacred to December is a real Christmas stone, for it brings to its wearers wealth and good luck, beautiful turquoise, rich of color and sparkle.

LOSSES IN CANARIES.

Irreparable Damage to Famous Industry By Floods.

The canary breeding industry, for which Norwich, England, is famous all over the world, has suffered irreparable damage, and thousands of the treasured birds of workingmen fanciers in the Heigham district are drowned. The devastated Heigham district was the centre of the canary-breeding industry for which Norwich is so well known.

The turnover in canaries has not been less than £20,000 a year, and a large proportion of the 3,000 breeders in Norwich are working men, who supplement their wages as boot and shoe operatives and mechanics by the sale of birds.

The practice was to keep the birds in a specially constructed shed in the back garden, and the floods in their rush swept hundreds of the aviaries away and drowned all the birds.

Many famous strains of canaries have been wiped out altogether. One fancier, a journeyman baker, who had secured one of the best strains in the county, has lost the produce of from fifteen to twenty prize pairs.

Ten to twenty thousand birds were annually exported from Norwich, largely to America, and it is the smaller men striving to establish a reputation for their birds who have suffered most severely. Their immediate losses run into thousands of pounds.

CLOTHING THAT WON'T BURN

MADE FIREPROOF BY CHEMICA LTREATMENT.

Flannelette Refuses to Blaze Up When a Torch Is Applied.

Dr. William Henry Perkin, Professor of Chemistry at Victoria University, Manchester, England, and discoverer of a process for the permanent fireproofing of all kinds of cotton goods, lecturing at the College of the City of New York, gave a practical demonstration of the success of his discovery as applied to the cotton goods industry.

Dr. Perkins hit upon his discovery by virtue of inheritance, it was jocularly explained by one of his brother chemists at the opening of his lecture, his father having been Sir William Perkin, discoverer of the process of making colors from coal tar. For all that, Dr. Perkin replied, it took about ten thousand experiments and months of labor to hit upon the secret which has meant so much in the reduction of fatalities in factories and other fires.

It was back in 1638 when the idea of making inflammable material non-inflammable was first suggested. Chemistry owes that suggestion to Nikolas Sabattini, Dr. Perkin explained. The years lapsed, however, and not until the world had witnessed a few disastrous theatre fires was there any agitation to follow out that suggestion. Several kind of "temporary fireproof" dress goods had in fact appeared before the twentieth century, but when washed in water these goods were no more proof against fire than tissue paper. Something was lacking, and it remained for Dr. Perkin to show what that was. He found the missing link about ten years ago when a cotton weaving firm of Manchester specially employed him to continue the experimentation where others had left off. He had to find a substance which would adhere to cotton fibre, which would continue to adhere to it in spite of washing, and which would leave no unpleasant odors when subjected to the heat of the wash boiler.

"ELBOW GREASE" PROBLEM.

The one big problem, Dr. Perkin explained, was to overcome the "elbow grease" of the powerful washerwomen, augumented by the modern washing machine and the use of all kinds of strong soaps. Finally everything was overcome and the method he employed he gave as follows:

"The cotton material is run through a solution of sodium stannate of approximately 45 degrees Tw. in such a manner that it becomes thoroughly impregnated. It is then squeezed to remove the excess of the solution, passed over heated copper drums in order to thoroughly dry it, after which it is run through a solution of ammonium sulphate of about 15 degrees Tw. and again squeezed and dried. Apart from the precipitated stannic oxide., the material now contains sodium sulphate and this is removed by passing through water; the material is then dried and subjected to the ordinary processes of finishing. A long series of trials, carried out under the most stringent conditions, have conclusively proved that material, subjected to this process, is permanently fireproofed. No amount of washing with hot soap and water will remove the fireproofing agent, or in other words, the property of resisting flame lasts so long as the material itself lasts."

The experiments on the stage of the auditorium proved the chemist's assertion. A rack was erected and strips of flannelette were suspended from that rack. This material, made by spreading a fluffy layer of cotton wool over calico was chosen, it was explained, because it was the commonest dress material found among the poor of England's population and because in its unadulterated state it was very inflammable.

APPLIED BLAZING TORCH.

Spurts of flame sprang up when a torch was applied to the flannelette which had not been treated with the Perkin mixture. The patented samples, however, took flame only when the torch remained in contact with an identical section of the material for ten seconds or so. Dr. Perkin did not maintain that the material which had been chemically treated would not burn, for that would have made it equivalent to asbestos. He simply tried to show that any flaring flame or any ordinary contact with heat would not affect the treated material, whereas it would wholly consume the untreated specimens of the same material.

The greatest test of all came near the conclusion of the lecture, when Dr. Perkin dragged out from a handbag an old faded rag which might have been "that old red flannel shawl which mother wore," but which was really a lamentable fragment of a yellow petticoat which had been worn by the daughter of a certain washerwoman in Manchester for four whole years, which had been washed by hand twenty-five times, washed in a washing machine thirty-five times, and which suffered untold agonies at the mercy of alkaline and acid soaps, but which, in spite of all this, was guaranteed to retain still its original Perkin non-inflammability. A torch was touched to the petticoat. Some in the audience held their breath. But there was no cause for alarm. The petticoat will live to see another lecture by the eminent Dr. Perkins, for not a thread would burn.

TO MAKE MOVING PICTURES.

Italian Device Enables Amateur to Produce Clear Views.

Gianni Bettini, an Italian inventor, has perfected a device which makes it possible for almost any amateur photographer to make his own moving pictures. Not only does the new mechanism bring the cost within the means of the average amateur, says the Technical World Magazine, but the resulting pictures are actually clearer and sharper than those produced in the ordinary way by the use of a moving film of celluloid.

In accomplishing these astonishing results Bettini has exactly reversed the principle of the usual moving picture machine, in which the film travels back of the lens from spool to spool. His photographs are made in series on a glass plate, which is held rigid, while the lens itself moves.

The glass plates used in the Bettini machine measures eight and one-half inches in length by five and one-half inches in width. The photographs taken in series on this plate are only five-sixteenths of an inch in width by one-quarter inch in depth. In this way sixteen consecutive pictures appear in a line and on each plate there are thirty-six lines, making a total of 576 images. The photographs are taken at the rate of twelve or more a second as the lens travels to and fro.

The cost of a plate of this kind is four cents, while a celluloid film long enough to carry the same number of pictures costs $1.50. The Bettini camera is sold for less than one-third as much as the regular moving picture camera, and it is also used in connection wih tan ordinary stereopticon for reproducing, thus saving further expense for apparatus.

"TIRED. OH SO TIRED."

Statement Is Made That Most Worries Are Unnecessary.

"Tired, oh, so tired." What has made you tired? Worry? Most worries are unnecessary if one reflects a little about them, learns to distinguish a little between what can be helped and what cannot be helped. If a matter can be helped, just go at it and make the needed change for the better. If there is no help for it, worrying only makes it worse. Just set your mind and hand to something else and stop worry.

Are you tired of care? What thing have you to care for that you would be without? Not your home? Not your family or your children? Not friends? What then? If your home is too large, get a smaller one. If too much society is wearing you out, drop some of it. Are you tired of business? Of work? Be sure you would be more tired if you had none. It may be that a little more forethought, a little better planning or more system would lighten your labor and care.

Perhaps you are doing some unnecessary work, something that need not be done. Are you taking more steps than you need to take, making unnecessary motions? An old-fashioned housekeeper used to say to her daughters when they were learning housekeeping, "Let your head save your heels." This advice may be applied in many ways and to many occupations.

Do you rest your body and mind when the opportunity comes? If the opportunity does not come make an opportunity. It will not be time lost. Refresh your mind and your body and you will accomplish just as much or more in a day and do more easily what you must do.

Are you tired? Then go over the whole range of what you are doing and leave out something. If you find nothing you can leave out, reflect that it is better to choose something to be omitted than to be obliged to let everything go. Being tired is a sign that something needs changing.

HUNGARIAN BOY SCOUTS.

In the little Hungarian town of Szekelyhidi there is an organization of Boy Scouts which aims to be of real service to the small community. The leaders made an official call on the officers of the local volunteer fire department and offered their services as an auxiliary corps and were so urgent in their request that it was granted. A hose cart was placed at the disposal of the boys, a meeting place was assigned to them, "and," writes a native to a Budapest paper, "the lads have already demonstrated that theirs is not a play corps. Bravery, good judgment, readiness to carry out the orders of their superiors and earnest devotion to self-imposed duty make them a valuable addition to the fire-fighting force."

IMPORTANCE OF HEALTH.

An Instance When Toothache Cost a Big Contract.

A great corporation recently sent its star representative to close an important deal. Possessed of unique facilities and indorsed by a successful career, every advantage lay with this company. The man chosen to represent them was competent, resourceful, familiar with all the intricate details of his line, possessed of a pleasing personality and the power of conviction. His habits were orderly, he neither drank nor gambled and could be relied upon in any emergency, but a toothache undoubtedly lost his principles a profit of $50,000.

The tooth began to bother him the day of his departure—it became ulcerated on the train and he spent an entire night without sleep and in nerve-racking agony.

Arrived at his destination, he was utterly unfit for work and in a dulled, distracted frame of mind, attempted to transact business. He could not concentrate his attention upon his duties, his selling talk was rambling and listless, he lacked force and magnetism and made such a poor case for himself that a competitor, who under normal conditions would have been distinctly inferior, succeeded in closing the contract.

Year by year, we are learning how essential is physical perfection, not only to personal welfare, but to trade and the professions as well.

The physician who doesn't guard his own health cannot bear up under the demands of a heavy practice—the surgeon who is not in the pink of condition lacks readiness, and steadiness in crucial operations—the employee at the mercy of bad teeth, no matter what his skill, knowledge and capability, cannot be relied upon—the lawyer who shows no discretion in selecting his food is prey to the irritation of indigestion during his most important trials.

The hour is not far distant when employers in estimating a man's fitness for responsibility will take sharp account of his body as well as his brains.

ISMAIL PASHA'S PURCHASE.

An Authentic Instance of the Khedive's Prodigality.

Ismail Pasha, former viceroy and khedive of Egypt, in spite of his European education and association, maintained throughout his life an Oriental love of lavishness and display. However unpardonable his extravagances, it must be admitted that they were often due to the kindest and most generous motives. Mr. Arthur Meyer, in "What I Can Tell," relates an instance of the khedive's prodigality.

While travelling in France, Ismail Pasha was entertained at Belleau, the country estate of his friend Bravais. The host had made his entire fortune from Egyptain concessions, and consequently exerted himself to his utmost to make his noble visitor's stay a pleasant one. Bravais succeeded a little better than he liked, for the khedive after admiring the estate, offered to buy it. The proposition came as a shock to Bravais, who did not wish to offend his patron, and yet had no idea of parting with his beloved estate.

"But, sir," he said, "Belleau is not for sale."

"Yet I wish to buy it," replied Ismail, unperturbed. "How much?"

Bravais, believing to put an end to an embarrassing situation by naming an impossible price, said, jokingly, "Ah, if your highness were to offer me two million francs—"

"They are yours," interrupted the viceroy, "and Belleau is mine."

Ismail Pasha extended his visit, and during the next week continued to express his admiration of the place, although he did not allude to the previous conversation. Bravais began to hope that he had forgotten it.

On the day of his departure, Ismail was about to step into his carriage, when he turned to his host.

"My dear Bravais," he said, "I never break my word. Here is a check for two millions. As for Belleau, I give it to you."



IGNORANCE.

Tommy—Say, dad, who was Shylock?

Dad—What! Don't know who Shylock was? What do I send you to Sunday school for? Go and read your Bible!

PILOTS OF VARIOUS KINDS

SHIP'S MASTER WRITES OF SOME ODD ONES.

A Mexican With a Bad Temper—One Named "Pinky" Is Always Drunk.

During my career at sea I have met a number of pilots at different ports, and have come across some queer characters among them, says a captain in London Answers.

There is a pilot known as "Barney" at a port named Tuspan, in Mexico. There is no mistake, he knows his business—and he would need to, for it is one of the trickiest harbors I know of to enter—but he has the temper of a demon, and his language is, even among sailors, reckoned to be a bit extravagant.

Once I took a grain-boat to Tuspan. We arrived in the evening and Barney came out to take us in to the harbor. There was a heavy rolling swell on outside the harbor and the ship required careful handling.

Barney took the wheel, and began, as usual, shouting out directions to the men, and every order was accompanied by a hailstorm of

THE MOST VIOLENT ABUSE.

One of the crew—a lazy German—who was taking soundings near the wheel, let the lead go without shouting out what the sounding was, and the next instant Barney had hurled an iron handspike at the man's head with all his force. Luckily, it missed its mark, otherwise it would have killed the man on the spot. He didn't forget, however, to call out the sounding again.

Another pilot well known to ship masters is a man known as "Pinky," the pilot at Salado, a small port on the Pacific coast of South America. Pinky is always drunk, but he is the only pilot in the place.

Pinky once took me into harbor when I was sailing with a cargo of pig-iron, and was very deeply loaded. He was drunk, as usual, when he came on board.

I steamed dead slow the whole way into the harbor, and we got in safely, but touched the sandbank once. As we did so, Pinky remarked to me thoughtfully: "It was just about here I got the Jolly Raven on last week, and it took three days to get her off, for she was nigh as deep loaded as we are!"

There is a pilot at Port Davey, Tasmania, known as "Rugged." From the time he puts his foot on board a ship until he leaves her he does nothing but

FIND FAULT WITH A VESSEL.

Some years ago I sailed to Port Davey as second officer on board a trader belonging to a well-known line. We had one of the men who then owned the line on board, and he was as proud as Punch of his ships, and could not bear to hear a word said against one of them. Well, when Ruggy came on board he just gave a look round, but didn't say anything for a few minutes. Then, turning to the captain, who was standing beside the owner, remarked: "I suppose your owners are right, skipper. Vessels like this aren't worth repainting. (The ship was rather in want of new paint.) It's best to run 'em out and then scrap 'em if they don't go down before you do!"

If anything goes wrong with the ship when in charge of the pilot the master has to take all the blame, and, often as not, it means the loss of his employment.

There was a man I knew well who had been at sea twenty years, and he had the misfortune to strand his ship off the coast of West Africa. There was no damage done to the ship, but a lot of time was lost, and, as the result of this mishap, the skipper was warned that he must be more careful. Well, a couple of years later he took a ship with a general cargo to Bagdad on the

EAST COAST OF AFRICA.

The entrance ot the harbor is one of the nastiest I know of. It is threaded outside for about a mile with sunken rocks, and it requires very careful handling indeed to get a ship in safely.

The pilot who came out to the ship jammed her between two big rocks, where she stuck fast. The skipper knew that the delay meant the sack for him, and in a fit of passion, he took the pilot up in his arms—the skipper was a big sort of a man—and flung him overboard.

That was the last that was ever seen of him. The captain disappeared, too, from the ship that night. Whether he shared the fate of the pilot, or whether he got safely ashore no one knew, for he was never heard of again.

Many masters of ships also have pilots' licenses for certain waters, which they frequently use, and a special Act of Parliament permitting this was passed

We are only too willing to have relationship with people with money.

A horse must be broken before he can be driven, but it's different with an automobile.

THE JESSOP REBELLION

Mr. Samuel Jessop sat by the open window of the dining-room of Sans Souci, otherwise known as 17, Acacia Terrace, which is the least aristocratic part of Suburbia, West. Opposite him was Sandringham, on the left Versailles, and on the right Chatsworth. All four houses were let at twenty-six pounds a year, exclusive of rates, to desirable tenants of the City-going class to which Mr. Jessop belonged.

The street was straight and dusty and [illegible]. If it had been a little lower class, children would have played hopscotch in the gutter, and piano-organs would have made strident melody, and it would have given some evidences of being alive. If it had been higher class, the houses would have had gardens worthy of being called gardens, rooms which were not always stuffy, and halls in which there was space for more than an umbrella-stand and one visitor, and wallpapers which were really "art," and not merely dreadful imitations.

Mr. Jessop was in Carford & Jellico's, the big export provision firm. His post there was worth just a hundred and sixty pounds a year, and the hope of his ever earning more was too slender to be worth counting upon. To-day the junior partner was to be married. Mr. Jessop had given half-a-crown towards the silver-rimmed salad-bowl which the staff was presenting, and the firm had responded with an extra day's holiday.

And now Mr. Jessop was sitting at his window, gazing at the vista of insufferable respectability before him, and trying to make up his mind to leave it all and to run away.

It was the merest impulse which had made him stop at the offices of the Canadian Emigration Company on his way home in the evening before, and come away with a handful of booklets and photographs. He had read them through in the suffocating atmosphere of his third-class compartment, left them in the kitchen to be thrown away, and then, suddenly changing his mind, had spent half the morning poring over them again, instead, as Mrs. Jessop had advised, of going for "a nice brisk walk."

Mr. Jessop loathed brisk walks. There was nowhere to go. There was nothing, save bricks and mortar, and the plate-glass frontages of the High Street, and the brown, worn-out turf of the recreation ground, to see. It was August, and the longing for green fields and open spaces, and for the scent of winds blowing across rolling plains and winding rivers, had come upon Mr. Jessop, and stirred his blood strangely, and goaded him out of his conventional, black-coated, suburban self.

Pushing aside the papers, he stood up, and regarded his surroundings with new, scornful eyes. Five years ago his dining-room furniture—fumed oak and imitation leather—had seemed to him the last word in correctness and elegance, and now it struck him as rubbish—and ugly stupid rubbish at that. He hated it. The pictures, "Highland Cattle in a Storm," also in oak, he hated. The ornaments he would have been glad to consign to destruction, one by one. They were not only purposeless, but in bad taste. As for the pattern of the carpet!

Near the door was an enlargement of himself—one which Mrs. Jessop had given him during their engagement days, when he had been fired with ambition to study languages and to take up a position abroad. It brought him back to the problem of Mary. Did he still love her, or didn't he? Had their marriage been a failure, or had it simply become the ordinary humdrum yoking together of two people who had grown used to one another, and who were mere travelling companions along the dull and arid route which is called life?

Mr. Jessop could not say. Wiser men than he have found it difficult to analyse the depths of their own affection. The wisest have known better than to attempt to analyse a woman's. He only knew that he didn't very greatly care—that the [illegible] monotony of existence had deadened his emotions until he was tired of everything.

"I'll do it!" said Mr. Jessop, under his breath.

Upstairs was twenty pounds—the savings of his married life, lately withdrawn from the savings bank, with the wild idea of buying a plot of land at one of the seaside sales.

A boat was sailing from Liverpool to Canada on the following day. Mary could go back to her people in the North. She had savings of her own, and the furniture would fetch thirty or forty pounds. He would get a job on a farm, and, later, if she cared to join him, and he could afford it, he would send for her. A note would explain everything; there should be no fuss, nor foolish, exhausting exhibitions of emotion.

At the back of his mind, something told Mr. Jessop that he was behaving like a coward and a cad. In the front of his mind, something else warned him that, if he didn't take his chance now, it would never occur again.

He went from the dining-room to the kitchen. Mary, providentially, was out shopping. From the kitchen he wandered upstairs, and for a moment stood in the doorway of the "best" bed-room, with its maddening zig-zag pattern of vivid blue roses. How came it that he had esndured such surroundings for so long? He opened the cupboard, dragged out the gladstone-bag which had been bought for his honeymoon, and began packing.

The packing took just twenty minutes. He had the vaguest ideas as to what he would need, but a man with a hundred and sixty a year has necessarily a limited wardrobe, and he merely filled the bag with the first serviceable-looking garments that came handy.

The cuckoo clock below chimed eleven. There was a fast up-train to Paddington at eleven-twenty. There wasn't much time to lose. The note to Mary had still to be written.

He carried down the bag, and went into the drawing-room, where on a spindly-legged little "Sheraton" bureau that had been Mary's pride, was ink and paper. Mr. Jessop, as his eye took in every detail, was seized with fresh disgust.

He wrote the note. It was very short, very much to the point. No sentimental pangs of any sort assailed him. Anxiety to get away in time to catch the train, and before Mary returned, was the only emotion of which he was conscious. But Mary was not in sight when he slammed the front door behind him, and he caught the train with seven minutes to spare.

It was on the platform that he had a sudden disconcerting glimpse of her. She was buying a magazine at a bookstall, and did not see him. Mr. Jessop's heart gave a jump of apprehension. He became absurdly panic-stricken. He made a sidelong dash for the nearest empty compartment, and shrank into the furthest corner, thankful that the gladstone-bag had already been disposed of.

Mary, to his horror, followed!

The thing was utterly unexpected. He had contemplated all sorts of contingencies and hitches, but not this. He reflected that the train did not stop until it reached Westbourne Park. He sat very still. Mary opened her magazine. He could not see her face, but presently he heard the faint, unmistakable sound of a tear splashing upon the outspread page.

Mr. Jessop found himself watching her, furtively, foolishly. Under his gaze she lowered the paper with a sudden movement, and looked up.

"You!" she said, and the color in her face deepened slowly.

"Where—where are you going?" demanded Mr. Jessop.

"To London, and then to Liverpool."

He realized that she had followed him—that in some incomprehensible manner he had been found out.

"To Liverpool?" he repeated.

"I'm going away—to Canada. I am never going back to Acacia Terrace again—never, never! I won't go back!"

"Why?" demanded Mr. Jessop, shakily.

Unfamiliar fires burned in his wife's eyes as she turned and faced him. They shone with the exasperation of a hunted animal.

"Because, after what I read yesterday, I can't endure my life here an hour longer! Mean houses in mean streets, with mean little duties, and nothing more! If you'd tried to understand, to make things easier—if you'd made greater allowances— But you didn't. You'd your own routine, your own work, your own outlook! A woman—a married woman—if"—her voice faltered for a moment—"if she's no children, just stays at home until she's poisoned with the bitterness of her life! And so I'm going where there's air and sky and sea. I'm going to work for my living—as housekeeper, needlewoman, drudge of any sort. I'm going to live. You don't want me—you won't miss me! You'll soon forget!"

He stared at her, without words in which to break the long silence that followed. A succession of confused, detached thoughts struggled for precedence in his mind. Mary's outburst was hysteria—the purest hysteria, of course. But it had given him, for the first time, the Other Person's point of view. It had never occurred to Mr. Jessop before that his wife's life had, in any sense of the word, been anything of a martyrdom. Women, he had always understood, were different. Their outlook was narrower. If Mary hadn't been happy, it was largely her own fault. Why hadn't she taken up a sensible hobby? Why——

And yet——

He got up from his seat and came nearer.

"Where were you going?" she demanded suddenly.

"To London, and then to Liverpool."

Her heavy eyes widened.

"Do—you—mean——"

"I mean that I'd come to the end of my tether, too. I was going to clear out—to leave Carford's and—you. If I'd dreamed——"

He paused, on the verge of recrimination.

She twisted away from him, and hid her face in the dusty cushions. Her body shook with sobs.

The train raced through a station Mr. Jessop stared unseeingly at the platform, with its kaleidoscopic crowd of people. They were nearing London. The houses were growing poorer and poorer and more sordid, the gardens mere grimy little yards behind them. The heat and smoke of the metropolis was heavy over all.

Jessop turned slowly to his wife. The brave mantle of the adventurer fell away from him. He saw himself clearly—a coward, who had forgotten the duty, which lay nearest to his hand.

"Is—is it too late to make a fresh start?" he asked at last.

"If I thought that I still mattered to you a little——" her voice was muffled, and he had to bend now to catch the words. "I've been so—so lonely!"

He drew her towards him, forgetting how far from one another they had drifted. His own grievances dwindled and vanished.

"I've been lonely, too. We'll begin again, dear."

The train drew up with a grinding rattle. Mechanically they climbed out."

"Have you any luggage?" he asked.

"A basket—in the van."

He fetched it, together with his own bag. A porter carried both across to the down platform, and told them that there would be a train back in ten minutes.

. . . . . .

Rain was falling heavily when the Jessops reached Acacia Terrace again. The exhausting heat of the past week had broken. The gutters were flooded with noisy little streams, and the sparrows were squabbling happily in the newly-washed trees.

Mr. Jessop opened th edoor with the latchkey which, from sheer habit, he had slipped into his pocket.

"Home again!" he said, and smiled awkwardly.

"Home again!" echoed Mary, hovering between tears and laughter.

It was the phrase he had used when their honeymoon had come to an end, and they had entered No. 17 for the first time as man and wife.

She pulled up the venetian blinds as an excuse for action. Mr. Jessop had passed quickly to the kitchen. He was tearing across and across the note he had left on the dresser an hour earlier. He started guiltily at Mary's step outside.

"A letter!" she said.

He came forward, opened it, and passed it back to her with shaking fingers. It was the offer of the managership of a Colonial branch of Carford's. The salary, to begin with, would be six hundred pounds a year. The sole condition involved was that he should arrange to leave England in a weeks time.

"I suppose you'll accept?" said Mrs. Jessop at last faintly. "It will be a wrench."

"There are bound to be sacrifices," said Mr. Jessop. He thought of his fumed oak dining-room furniture, and for the moment his heart grew heavy within him. "But——"

"Nothing will matter if we have each other," said Mary, smiling happily.—London Answers.

A STICK FOR A HUMP.

Swing a stick for a hump, physical or mental! A well-known physician recently stated that fewer round shoulders would be observed in our young men of to-day could they but cultivate the habit of carrying a stick. As will easily be seen, the use of a walking-stick inevitably pulls back the arm. And so, quite naturally, too, the chest is pushed forward, thus allowing of its expansion. Whereas the man who carries nothing is invariably nervously conscious of his hands. And to hide them away somewhere, puts them in his pockets. What happens By the very action of thrusting his hands in his pockets, he brings his shoulders into the line of a slouch, and so to a stoop. But to be at all efficacious, the walking-stick caried must be of ordinary size—that is, to reach as far as the hip. A shorter stick fails in its mission. For either it is swung in the hand, with the other hand in the pocket, or it is carried high under the arm, with both hands buried deep.

SUBSTITUTE.

Hazel—"Didn't Marion marry the druggist?"

Mal—"No. She followed his own advice and got some one just as good."





Yoshito, Japan's New Emperor, and the Young Empress Sado-Ko, From Their Most Recent Photograph.

MAKING SAFE INVESTMENTS

SOME FINANCIAL TECHNICALITIES EXPLAINED.

The Man Who Thought the Term Gold Bond Meant a Bond Secured on Real Estate Made a Very Poor Guess—"And Interest" Does Not Imply a Bonus for the Purchaser—Quite the Reverse.

The articles contributed by "Investor" are for the sole purpose of guiding prospective investors, and, if possible, of saving them from losing money through placing it in "wild-cat" enterprises. The impartial and reliable character of the information may be relied upon. The writer of these articles and the publisher of this paper have no interests to serve in connection with this matter other than those of the reader.

(By "Investor.")

The other day a man went into a bond house in Toronto, and, before investing, asked a few questions about bonds, which showed at once that he was entirely unacquainted with that form of investment. It also showed that many expressions puzzling to the uninitiated are such ordinary expressions of every day use in financial circles that it is extremely difficult for a financial man to explain matters to a layman who has had absolutely no experience in financial affairs in a few words.

Now, the first question this man referred to asked was, "What does 'Gold Bond' mean?" "I suppose," he continued, "it means that it is secured by real estate," though why he should have thought so I have no idea. A "first mortgage gold bond" merely means that the bond is a first mortgage on the property in question and that when it falls due its repayment may be demanded in gold if the bondholder so desires. Some years ago, when governments were less stable than they are now, paper money had a very uncertain value—sometimes paper currency would not be worth 50 cents on the dollar. Indeed, during the war of the Rebellion in the States in the last days of the Confederacy, the paper money of the Confederacy was so discredited that a man paid $100,000 (in paper money) for a pair of boots, which he could have bought for $5 in gold. At that time people who loaned good money to corporations did not like to feel that perhaps they would be repaid at the maturity of their loan in discounted paper currency or in silver coins worth 40 cents on the dollar, as Mexican money is worth to-day. So they made provision that they were to be repaid in gold and thus there came into existence the "gold bond." In Canada at present it is merely a name without significance; but some day, perhaps—after a prolonged war—Canadian paper money may not be worth 100 cents on the dollar, and then the term "gold" on the face of a bond will be a source of deep satisfaction to the owner; for gold is always worth its face value—$20 an ounce—as it is the standard of value and it alone does not fluctuate in value so far as its cash price is concerned.

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"What does 'and interest' mean?" was the next question. The bonds to which the investor referred were quoted at 100 "and interest." Peculiarly enough, his idea was directly opposite the truth. He thought that it meant that when he bought bonds now whose interest had been paid on July first he got the interest from that date up to the present as a sort of bonus.

Suppose the interest was paid in July. John Smith owned $10,000 of the bonds then. He had $10,000 invested and his interest was six per cent. Obviously if he sold the bonds on January first he would have received the full six months interest for he would have just cut off the January coupons. But he sells them in October first, let us say. He has had his $10,000 invested for 3 months, and so, of course, should get his interest for that length of time. He can't cut off the coupons for they represent the whole six months interest, so the purchaser pays him his $10,000, and also the interest for three months at six per cent., or $150. On January first the purchaser gets his interest from the coupons—$300, which, less the $150 he paid John Smith, leavs him $150 net, or six per cent. on his $10,000 for the three months from October first to January first. So his is not out of pocket. That is what it means to sell bonds at 100 "and interest." Soemtimes one sees that bonds have sold at 100 "flat." In this case the bonds are sold at 100 and the interest for the three months—or for whatever time it has accumulated is thrown in; but in that case the market price usually adjusts the interest. Thus, six per cent. bonds, which sold at 100 on the last interest date usually sell at 103 on the day before the next one, and back at 100 on the day after.

NUFF SAID.

"And you like chicken, Sam?"

"Gee! Ah certainly does boss."

"And you get 'em once in a while?"

"Oh, sure, boss, Ah gets 'em."

"How do you get 'em, Sam?"

"Well, boss, you know dat ol' sayin', 'Love will find de way.'"

LUCKY FATHERS.

Knicker—"Our fathers didn't know beans."

Bocker—"They didn't have to; they had beef."

A spoonful of flour added to the grease in which eggs are to be fried will keep them from sticking to the pan.

TORONTO CORRESPONDENCE

Toronto's Steady Growth—Hon. James Duff—Racing and its Evils—Exhibition Aftermath—Criticism of Council.

As yet there is apparent no let up in Toronto's remarkable growth. Building permits issued last month were $2,000,000 more than for the corresponding period last year. And that these are not merely paper permits is indicated by the reports from all the building trades. Every department reports record business. Nor is the total of building permits swollen by any unusually large individual structures. The Union Station and Yonge Street Bridge are still in the phantom class. The unusual feature of the building activity is the great number of extensions and alterations as distinguished from new buildings that are under way. Established businesses are making money their trade is expanding and they are preparing to take care of the growth.

Already, too, this term all records for public school attendance have been broken and many youngsters have not yet returned to their classes. Early in the month the new record of 45,656 pupils at school on one day, had been reached, and it is expected that the figure will go over 50,000 shortly.

These signs of the times fill business men settling down for another year's operations after the holiday season with satisfaction. One hears occasionally expressed some nervousness about the real estate situation, but so far criticism has been directed chiefly to the flotation of subdivisions far outside the city. The inflated prices to which this class of real estate is raised by boom times is indicated by the fact that some recently recorded sales have been at prices which were no higher than those recorded in the boom of 25 years ago.

"JIMMIE" DUFF AS A LION.

With the season of fall fairs in full swing it is the turn of Hon. Jas. Duff, Minister of Agriculture in the Queen's Park Cabinet, to step into the limelight. They say that he did not get his share of attention at the Toronto Exhibition this year, but there are other fairs in places where votes count for more than they do in Toronto where he has been the lion of the occasion.

Not that "Jimmie" Duff is much of a lion. Ordinarily he is as mild-mannered as one of the lambs that sports on his rich and prosperous farm up in Simcoe County. He is not ferocious in stature, for he is several inches under the average height. But he must have a streak of iron in his soul for his full name is the Honorable James Stuart Duff, and his parents came from the north of Ireland. It goes almost without saying that he is an Orangeman. They say there is an Orange lodge on the corner of his farm, and that thanks to the activities of the Duff family it is one of the most aggressive in the province. On the stump and in the Legislature "Jimmie" Duff is a ready speaker. The well rounded phrases that are the stock in trade of the stumping politician flow easily from his lips. He has a "straight-from-the-shoulder" manner that can be depended upon to bring cheers from "the boys" on his side of the House. And he has a jaunty independence that sits well. Strolling down from the Parliament buildings these cool evenings, with his hands deep down in his pockets, his hat setting close to his ears and a half-smoked cigar in his teeth, he makes a figure that the Stranger looks at twice, though he might not guess he was Minister of Agriculture.

"Jimmie" Duff's critics say he lacks aggressiveness in the management of his department. But at all events he is himself a successful farmer. Politics are not his first love, though he has been in the House for fourteen years. But if you were to ask him, I think he would say he likes the game. His is a genial soul, to whom hand shaking and the other arts of electioneering come as second nature and of the qualifications of Cabinet timber vote-getting is not the least.

MORE HORSE- RACING.

The "merry-go-round" is still with us, "merry-go-round" being the graphic description applied to the Canadian horse racing circuit, under whose system Ontario enjoys or endures, according to the sympathies of the observing, a period of continuous racing, lasting from May until October. Toronto gets about a month of this sport and supports it handsomely. The fall meeting at the Woodbine is less crowded and less gay than the spring function, but it is in its way quite as impressive. It provides the same cross section of society, ranging from the black leg to the society leader. It provides the ladies who go in for that sort of thing the first opportunity to display their new autumn gowns and millinery. Happy is she who has a fresh outfit for each day of the function.

Social reformers, who would abolish racing and the gambling that is rampant in connection with it, seem for the present to have run into a street with a dead end. The game was probably never as flourishing as it is in this year of grace 1912. And the serious-minded wonder how long the country is going to put up with it. An interesting incident was furnished the other day when Mr. Abe Orpen and one or two others pleaded guilty in the police court to taking bets contrary to the law and were fined $1,000 each. The announcement furnished a wild gasp of surprise. Not because anyone doubted the existence of illegal betting, but because anyone, particularly Mr. Orpen, had been "caught with the goods." Betting on the ponies is an everyday incident to hundreds of Toronto workmen and others who can scarcely be described. In a factory some one man takes the bets. Where he places them the others may not know, possibly do not care. They are happy if the horse they backed wins, which may not be often. The bets are paid promptly. Of course all this is illegal, but it is not being stopped.

The serious defalcations of two bank clerks gave some promise of lifting the lid from a serious canker, but nothing came of it, and the canker remains. The youths were the victims of crookedness, and some one made a killing. Who, no one professes to know. Whoever it was took unnecessary chances. Because there is no game harder to beat than horse-racing, even without dishonesty. And there's always a steady supply of young lambs and old ones too, ready to be fleeced.

DISSENSIONS IN EXHIBITION BOARD.

The stories of dissension in the Board of Directors of the Exhibition Association continues. It is fortunate they did not leak out until after this year's fair was safely past, but the trouble may not be smoothed over in time for next year. The most interesting rumor is to the effect that there is a plan on foot to supplant the two present vice-presidents, who, in the ordinary course of events, would look for promotion and elevated to the presidency Mr. J. C. Eaton. In many respects Mr. Eaton would make a most acceptable president. He is a cordial supporter of the Exhibition, and if he were in the chief executive's place would, no doubt, revolutionize many things, not only by reason of the resources he has at his disposal, but by his remarkable capacity for organization.

But it is natural that the two men now in the vice-presidential chairs Mr. Noel Marshal and Mr. Joseph Oliver, should expect some immediate reward for the hard work they have put in.

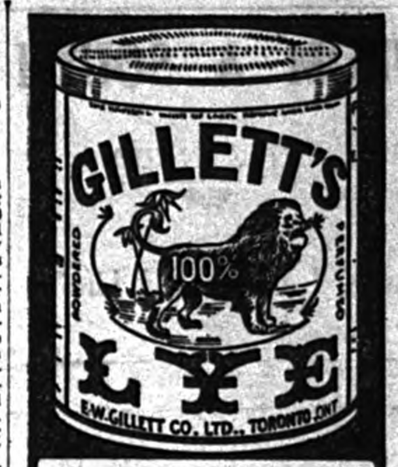
In connection with the election of the Board there is generally a good deal of intrigue and wire pulling. A year or two a member of the Board gave offense in some quarters. He had also ambitions, but when the next election came around he was quietly knifed. The mystery is who knifed him? Under the circumstances the exhibition has been fortunate in its selection of officers from year to year and that it continues to be served by public-spirited citizens.

ATTACKING CITY COUNCIL.

Criticism of the methods and personnel of the City Council has been growing in volume throughout the year. One of the local dailies has started a campaign of systematic attack. Day after day its columns contain violent charges of incompetence or worse, while its billboards all over the city blazon the same message. Other papers confine their criticisms to particular sections of the council.

Consequently there is likely to be a lively contest next January. But the surprising thing is, how few are the changes in the personnel of the Council from year to year, and it is doubtful if this year will be any notable exception. When a man gets to be alderman he gets so much free advertising by having his name constantly in print that he builds up a reputation which makes his re-election almost certain. Even criticism in a city as big as Toronto, where the candidates can know personally only a small fraction of the electors, seems to help him. Unconsciously he gets the reputation of being a big man. Unless he makes some mistake or is dishonest, which rarely happens, he has a great advantage over all newcomers.

Nevertheless, there seems to be a vague, but widely held, idea that a commission form of government would be an improvement on the present elective system. Judging by the vote last year on the question of establishing a harbor commission, a proposal to make the change would carry on a plebiscite. But the existing council will not likely let it go to a plebiscite. Which, to many observers who believe that the cure for the evils of democracy is more democracy, is a thing to be thankful for.



THE STANDARD ARTICLE · SOLD EVERYWHERE

For making soap, softening water, removing paint, disinfecting sinks, closets, drains, and for many other purposes

E.W.GILLETT COMPANY LIMITED TORONTO, ONT.

TURN YOUR TIME INTO MONEY

There is a firm in Toronto who give hundreds of men and women an opportunity to earn from $250.00 to $1,500.00 every year with but little effort. This firm manufactures reliable family remedies, beautiful toilet preparations and many necessary household goods, such as baking powder, washing compounds, stove, furniture and metal polishes, in all over one hundred preparations that every home uses every day. Just one person in each locality can secure exclusive right to distribute these preparations to their neighbors. They pay 100 per cent. commission to their agents. Write and secure sole agency before it is too late. Address The Home Supply Co., Dept. 20, Merrill Building, Toronto, Ont., for full particulars.

HOME HINTS.

Cabbage should always be boiled in two waters.

To keep celery and lettuce fresh, stand the roots in cold water.

Put castors on your woodbox if you would have it handy to move about.

Change dish water often—it is better both for the hands and for the dishes.

Never bang an oven door, if you don't wish your bread or cake to fall. Close it gently instead.

To keep flowers fresh, clip their stems and change the water every day. Also a pinch of salt helps.

Cloves placed between winter bedding, blankets and clothing are a better moth remedy than camphor.

To get rid of the objectionable smell of cabbage while cooking, put a piece of charcoal in the secono water.

To take iodine stains out of clothing rub them with liquid ammonia and rinse well before washing. Another method is to wash with alcohol and rinse with soap-suds and then clear water.

We are open to buy or sell the following

6%

BONDS

MATTHEWS-LAING, LIMITED

ST. LAWRENCE FLOUR MILLS COMPANY

STEEL COMPANY OF CANADA, LIMITED

Send for our September List

Canada Securities Corporation, Limited

Montreal, Toronto, London, Eng.

FROM A SOUTH WINDOW

IN CANADA



"Love, Laughter and Life"

MEN, WOMEN AND BROOMS

A friend of mine, who was married last summer, is already complaining that her husband spends most of his evenings at the rink.

"I can't see any sense in curling, any way," she says, "but Jack says its great exercise. If the exercise consists in using a broom, why can't the men use brooms at home and do some of the house-cleaning?"

There is some truth in what the bride says—the men might be a little more handy with the broom around the house. It doesn't hurt any man to give his wife a helping hand. Besides, there's another reason why a man should not spend most of his evenings at a rink: the reason is simply that he ought to be at home.

I do not think a man should never have any recreation after he is married, but he should be reasonable.

On the other hand, a woman should be reasonable also, and whether she sees any sense in a game or not, she should be glad to see her husband having healthy enjoyment.

Curling, as a matter of fact, is a fine game for men, and provides the best of exercise. In places where women play the game the advantages of the sport are fully appreciated by the whole population.

Brides who complain that every spare minute of the twenty-four hours is not devoted to themselves are starting on a selfish plan of "nagging" that sooner or later is sure to cause unhappiness.

MARRIAGE OMENS

An Article Which May Prove of Interest to More Than Those Who Are in Love.

The record of every people, however ancient, shows numerous rules and regulations attached to marriage which are founded on the oldest of superstitions. The bride is fairly hedged in by rules. If this happens, her happiness will be short-lived; if that happens, her husband will neglect her.

Even in the Biblical records we have some account of the meaning of the shoe in connection with the bride, and to-day we throw shoes at the departing couple for no better reason than because our forefathers have done it for no one knows how many centuries.

Then the ancient practice of carrying the bride over the door-sill, which we seem to have abandoned, is hinted at in the song of Solomon. Beware, oh brides, of the matrimonial hoodoos!

It is still said to be bad luck in some countries for a bride to step on a threshold.

In the old Semitic days it was not a question of bad luck; it was a matter of form. The husband or his grooms always carried the bride over the doorstep, possibly as a relic of still older practice, that of carrying the bride from her father's home to that of her husband's by force.

Origin of Shoe Throwing

The custom of throwing shoes grows out of the ancient Oriental practice of removing a shoe and passing it over as the sign of a consummated barter in trade. Wives were once chattels, and the bride was sold like barley or sandalwood. So the shoe came to be an essential part of the wedding.

This custom must be one of the most ancient. In fact, it would almost seem that it dates back to some inconceivably grey, gloomy past, before the tribes of man had separated, for it is common to so many diverse and scattered races.

In the good old mediæval days every one was on the look-out for trouble, and a coincidence was taken as a steadfast omen to be for ever cherished. As an example of the mental workings of those naive folk, take the following superstition: It was said to be a sure token of ill-luck to be married on your birthday.

In the first place, certain supernatural beings, heathen or otherwise, presided over your birth. Then there were others who would take charge of the wedding festivities, and either deliver their blessing or curse, as the circumstances happened to strike their fancy.

Rain Means Bad Luck

Among the others, so numerous that they cannot be dwelt upon, are these: A rainy wedding-day is a sign of certain bad luck and coming unhappiness.

At her first wedding the bride should be careful that in changing her name she does not happen to take one beginning with the same initial. In some countries, it is considered perilous for widows to remarry, taking a man whose name begins with the same letter as that of her former husband.

Overtaking a bridal party is bad luck.

It is a bad thing to be married in black or green, or to have anyone in black at the ceremony.

It is unlucky for the bride to look in the glass after she is dressed for the wedding.

Wearing the wedding gown or the orange blossoms before a wedding is cutting off all hope of ever seeing it take place.

Some Good Omens

In the matter of succession—the one who catches the bride's bouquet, or takes the last stitch in her dress, or wears her garter, or finds a coin in the wedding cake, or takes the first pin out of the bride's veil, will be the next in line for a wedding of her own.

A bit of silver money in the bride's shoe insures good luck.

It is lucky to be married in "something old, something new, something borrowed, something blue."

Three more bad signs will suffice:

If you meet a funeral or see a coffin on your way to your wedding, turn back, for it is a gruesome omen. And yet, according to another superstition, if you have to turn back for any cause on your way to the wedding, it is a fearfully bad sign—so what is a poor bride to do?

Now, girls, if you are cautious to observe all these things in addition to those your mothers and your grandmothers tell you, you may come out upon a meadow of life all blossoming with daisies.

ARE YOU SINCERE?

Sincerity is Never out of Style; Everyone Wants It

What is the secret of making friends? Sincerity—that, and that alone.

Of course, acquaintances may be made in other ways. Friends of prosperous days, that won't stick by you in time of trouble, may be bought and bred by luncheons and dinners and expensive entertainment; but real friends demand sincerity.

If you don't want to be sincere, if you haven't the time or patience to be, if you haven't the quality in you, then you had better not attempt to make friends at all. You will only make fire enemies instead, or shallow acquaintances who will give you more heartache than pleasure.

It's an odd thing about sincerity; it's the only thing in life that everyone wants. It's never out of style. You can stand oceans of it. The most jealous woman alive, the most unlovable, dreams of a sincere friend, and pines until she finds one.

Some women will give almost every-



FUR-TRIMMED BEAVER

A handsome hat of soft brown beaver, with draped crown and brim band of mink. On left side, near back, are two shaded yellow and white ostrich plumes.

G. L. Meikle & Co.

Hats and Caps

We have just received our Fall Hats and Caps, the very latest styles in all shades. Also our Coat Sweaters for Ladies', Misses, Men and Children. Now is the time to look them over while our stock is complete.

Sporting Goods

Always remember we are the centre for all sporting goods, Rifles, Shotguns, loaded and unloaded shells, cartridges of all descriptions, in fact, ammunition of all kinds.

Builders Supplies

Roofing Felt, Dry Felt, Tarred Felt, and all Builders and Carpenters supplies as, nails, hangers, chisels, saws etc. All these goods are always on hand.

KODAKS, FILMS AND SUPPLIES.

Don't forget we are sole agents for all Eastman's goods.

For the amateur bringing us the best film negative during the month of August we will give a beautiful enlargement FREE.

G. L. Meikle & Co

White Front

USEFUL WINTER HINTS

In frosty weather, when washing steps, pavements, etc., put a big handful of salt in the water. This will prevent it freezing, and is far more effective than the old way of sprinkling with salt after washing. If a handful of common salt is added to the rinsing water, clothes will be kept free from freezing until dry. During snowy and wet weather, fill damp boots with a handful of oats, and in about an hour the oats will have absorbed all the damp, and the boots are quite fit to put on.

thing for it, and you who aspire to be a friend need not feel poor in your gifts if you have that to offer.

CODDLED EGG

Put a small saucepan of water on the fire, and when quite boiling, put an egg in. It ought to be new-laid, not a cooking one. Take the saucepan off the fire immediately you have put the egg in, and put it right away from heat. In five minutes the egg will be ready for baby. It is one of the most digestible ways of cooking an egg, and should be broken over crumbled bread.

AUCTION SALE.

—:o:—

There will be sold by Public Auction at the residence of

LOUIS BOIVIN, Lachute Mills,

Saturday, October 26th, 1912

The following effects:—6 dining-room chairs, 2 rockers, 2 large tables, 6 small tables, 4 kitchen chairs, 1 sofa, 2 cupboards, 1 kitchen stove, a lot of stove pipes, 2 single iron beds, 1 double bed, 3 springs, 3 mattresses, 1 parlor lamp, 2 bed-room sets, 2 toilet sets, 4 lamps, 2 buck stoves, 1 parlor table, 1 parlor carpet, linoleum, carpets, portieres, curtain poles, window shades 1 desk, glassware, knives and forks, boilers, baskets, pictures, shovels, screen doors, window screens, 1 clock, dishes, crockery, trunks, pillows, blankets, table linen, jars, pails, and many other articles too numerous to mention. Also one beautiful Heintzman piano, 2 stools, a music holder and a bar-room set, one grinder.

Sale at one o'clock.

Terms:—$5.00 and over cash, eight months credit on furnishing approved joint notes.

P. CRUISE, Licensed Auctioneer.

AUCTION SALE.

—:o:—

There will be sold by Public Auction at the residence of

MRS. HALSEY, Carillon Hill

Tuesday, Oct. 22nd, 1912

The following articles, consisting of two buggies, (one almost new), 1 cutter, 1 set of light harness, 1 cooking stove, 1 box stove and one hall stove, six dining-room chairs, 3 bedroom suits, dining-room furniture and kitchen utensils, sewing machine, oil-cloth, glassware, dinner set, roll of hen wire, barrels, pots, pans, dishes, knives, forks, and many other articles too numerous to mention. All to be sold without reserve as proprietor is going west.

Sale at one p.m. sharp.

Terms,—$10.00 and under cash, over that amount four months credit on furnishing approved notes. 6 p.c. off the note for four months for cash.

PETER CRUISE, Auctioneer.

DR. HUGH McCONNELL,

SURGEON DENTIST

Will be in his office every day except Tuesday.

Opposite T. Christie's Drug Store.

SYNOPSIS OF CANADIAN NORTH, WEST LAND REGULATIONS.

—:o:—

Any person who is the sole head of a family, or any male over 18 years old, may homestead a quarter section of available Dominion land in Manitoba, Saskatchewan, or Alberta. The applicant must appear in person at the Dominion Lands Agency or sub-Agency for the district. Entry by proxy may be made at any agency, on certain conditions by father, mother, son, daughter, brother or sister of intending homesteader.

Duties.—Six months' residence upon and cultivation of the land in each of three years. A homesteader may live within 9 miles of his homestead on a farm of at least 80 acres solely owned and occupied by him or by his father, mother, son, daughter, brother or sister. In certain districts a homesteader in good standing may pre-empt a quarter section alongside his homestead. Price $3.00 per acre.

Duties.—Must reside upon the homestead or pre-emption six months in each of six years from date of homestead entry (including the time required to earn homestead patent) and cultivate fifty acres extra.

A homesteader who has exhausted his homestead right and cannot obtain a pre-emption may enter for a purchased homestead in certain districts. Price $3.00 per acre. Duties.—Must reside six months in each of three years, cultivate fifty acres and erect a house worth $300.00.

W. W. CORY,

Deputy of the Minister of the Interior.

N.B.—Unauthorized publication of this advertisement will not be paid for.

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

Physicin & Surgeon.

Brownsburg, Que.

Graduate of McGill Medical College.

Children Cry

FOR FLETCHER'S

CASTORIA



Comfort!

That's what we're all after, isn't it. Well, we can promise it to you, but you must wear the

SLATER SHOE

Then you can walk with ease and be content. This line is the best on the Market and the prices are within reach of all.

Suits made to order. Gent's furnishings, shirts, sweaters, raincoats, underware, socks, gloves etc.

Boots neatly repaired.

W. G. Staniforth, Main St.

Buy Hamilton's Bread!

Telephone No. 80

Because it is good bread, and because it is made in a sanitary manner. We have installed one of the most improved bread mixers to our bakery, so that the most fastidious may be assured of perfect cleanliness in the production of the bread that is proving so palatable to our many patrons. We are also specialists in the cake line and any order, both large and small, will alike receive our careful attention. Paties catered for at very moderate prices. Wedding Cakes a specialty.

We also handle Flour and Feed in large quantities. Ice Cream supplied by the gallons or in bricks. Choice Confectionery, Fruits, Etc. in season.

R. HAMILTON, - Lachute.

Ladies' Coats
Men's Overcoats
Boy's Overcoats
Stanfield's Underwear

(The Old Reliable)

These goods don't need any further introduction. They TALK for themselves when you see the goods and hear the prices. Yours while they last.

McFAUL BROS., West End

This is the Time for Stoves, Pumps, Pipes, Etc.



T. McOuat & Son, Lachute.

The Watchman,

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

VOL. XXXVI | LACHUTE, FRIDAY, OCT. 25, 1912. | NO. 40

Central Market!

Lettuce, Celery and Green Onions direct from the Greenhouse every Friday.

Ripe Tomatoes, Pine-apple and Bannanas now in.

As we make a specialty of fruits and vegetables you can depend on getting fresh goods and only the very best that goin .

We also keep a good assortment of fresh, smoked and salted fish. We get a new stock of them every week.

P. PAQUIN, Lachute.

Central Market, - Main Street, Lachute.

"Calumet and Northern Railway Company"

—:o:—

PUBLIC NOTICE is hereby given that Joseph Rutherford Colby, Manager, of Montreal West Edward Wallace Whiting, Superintendent, Andrew Thomas Stewart, Treasurer, Dougall Cushing, Notary, and Talbot Mercer Papineau, Advocate, all of Montreal, will apply to the Legislature of the Province of Quebec, at its present Session, for an Act incorporating the Petitioners as a Railway Company under the name of "Calumet & Northern Railway Company" with power to construct, build, operate and maintain a railroad to be operated by steam, electricity or other power, from a point at or near the Village of Calumet, in the County of Argenteuil to a point at or near the Village of St. Joyite in the County of Terrebonne and to authorize the said Company to exercise all the powers incident thereto, and for other purposes.

Montreal, September 26th, 1912.

CAMPBELL, McMASTER & PAPINEAU,
Solicitors for Petitioners.

See the two lines of suits we are clearing out at choice for $5.00 & $8.50.

W. BANFORD & SON.

TO RENT,—For small family a house containing parlor, dining-room, kitchen, three bedrooms and bathroom. All neatly painted and papered. Rent moderate to the right party. Apply to,

JOHN HOPE, Lachute.

RALPH BROS,—The name of Ralph Bros. is already becoming well known throughout the town and country, because of the remarkably low prices at which you can procure a nice new suit or overcoat or in fact all their dry-goods. Every purchase you make is a genuine bargain and a money saver. You can never make money easier than by dealing with us. Come right along and we will prove what we say. Get busy people and don't lose this opportunity.

RALPH BROS.

PUBLIC NOTICE

—:o:—

PUBLIC NOTICE is hereby given that National Hydro-Electric Company, Limited, a body politic and corporate, having its chief office and principal place of business in the City and District of Montreal, will make application for an Act to the Legislature of the Province of Quebec, at its next Session, for the following objects;

To confirm its Charter and Letters Patent; to carry on the business of an electric light, heat and power company and to own, hold, lease and otherwise acquire water-powers and develop same; to generate, transmit, distribute, supply and sell electricity for the purposes of electric heating, lighting, traction and motive power, and for industrial and other purposes; to build transmission lines; to issue bonds and debentures; to do the business of an electric light, heat and power Company in the Counties of l'Assomption Terrebonne, Deux-Montagnes, Laval, Montcalm, Joliette Berthier, Richelieu, Vercheres, Laprairie, Napierville, St. Jean, Iberville, Missisquoi, Vaudreuil, Argenteuil, Soulanges, Chambly, Chateauguay, Beauharnois, Labelle, and Ottawa, and in the Island and City of Montreal; to expropriate immoveable properties or any part thereof and the right of way required for the installation of its transmission lines and immoveable properties or any part thereof and riparian rights, for the establishment of its factories and dependencies and for the construction and maintenance of drains, canals, sluices, bridges, pipes, dams, flumes and other works incidental to the enterprise of the Company.

Montreal, 25th September, 1912.

NATIONAL HYDRO-ELECTRIC CO., LIMITED.

NOTICE,—From the 1st of Oct., the customery rise in the price of milk will take effect. The price will be 8cts. per quart instead of 6cts.

W. E. MORRISON, Lachute

CRESWELL'S

Popular Ice Cream Parlors

Enthusiastically Endorsed

OPEN DAILY

Intelligent attention assured.

"LOWNEY'S" High-Class Chocolates

FRUIT.

GEO. H. CRESWELL.

School Books and School Supplies

We want to TEACH! And we know we CAN if you will only give us your attention. Now the Lesson we want you to study is where to secure your school books and supplies. By dealing with us you will readily LEARN that we keep the Best.

R. McFAUL,

Main Street, - Lachute.

LOCAL NEWS.

Mr. & Mrs. J. Thompson, of Lakeview, was in town the early part of this week.

Miss Regina Cote, of Montreal, was the guest of Mrs. T. Jousse on Sunday last.

Miss Marietta and Mr. Evan McCallum of Montreal were guests of their aunt Mrs. A. Beers for the week end.

On Tuesday evening last, while playing with his schoolmates, little Huntley Buchan had the misfortune to fall and break his arm.

Mrs. T Fulton, accompanied by her two daughters Leona and Greta, left on Thursday morning to join her husband in Yorkton, Sask.

Mrs. Wm Morrison entertained a few friends last Wednesday in honor of Mr. Melvin M Gregor who left the following day for his home in Winnipeg.

Mrs. McKee, who has been spending a pleasant visit with her friends in Beech Ridge, left for her home in Houghton, Mich., yesterday, being accompanied to the city by Miss Ruby Smith.

Jubilee Services will be held in the Methodist Church next Sunday. At 9.30 a.m. Praise and Fellowship meeting. 10.30 a.m and 7 p.m., preacher, Rev. Professor Richardson, B.A., B.D

Services in the Baptist Church on Sunday next, conducted by the pastor Rev. Mr. Forsythe. Morning subject, Confession. Evening. The man with the Friendly Face. Come and hear about him.

Union Thanksgiving Services are being held in the Presbyterian Church next Monday morning at 11 o'clock. Rev. Mr. Forsythe, of the Baptist Church, is the speaker and a collection will be taken up for the Verdun Hospital.

Lauzon's Elite Vaudeville Co. will appear in Albert Hall for one week, commencing Thursday, October 24th, and continuing every night until the 31st. The show comprises comedians, dancers, and singers and promises a popular entertainment. Admission 10 and 20 cts

The following change in time of trains on the Canadian Northern Railway has been made. Westbound train due 11.36 a.m., will now leave Lachute at 7.45 a.m. arriving in Ottawa about 11 a.m. Eastbound train due 2.57 p.m. will leave Lachute at 8.10 p.m. The change comes into effect on Oct. 27th

The Centre Ward is to have a new butcher shop with Mr. Jno. Fraser as proprietor. Mr. Fraser has leased the former shop of Mr Jno Hope and has it fitted throughout in the most up-to-date manner. It will be open for business on Saturday with Mr. Joseph Speight as manager.

With the several good tinges of frost one is reminded that winter is not far off, and with the winter is linked the popular sport of hockey. In order to elect officers and formulate plans for the coming season, a meeting of those interested is called for Thursday evening next, Oct. 31st, in Rice's Hall, at eight o'clock sharp.

Mr. W. S. McOuat, who has been the guest of his brother Mr Erskine McOuat for the past week, left on Tuesday morning for Vancouver, B.C. Mr. McOuat is a young man imbued with the progressive spirit and with that ambitious desire of "getting there" has taken up the automobile industry and we have little doubt of his making good in that line.

Lachute Lodge, No. 2331 of Orangemen, are making extensive plans for a Grand Ball to be held in the Victoria Hall on Friday evening, November 1st. Special music for the occasion will be furnished by Montreal talent This is being looked forward to by many and it is expected that the hall will be filled on this their initial event.

Meetings for three days in Hugh St. Hall, will take place Saturday, Sunday and Monday, 26th, 27th and 28th of October. Everybody welcome. Mornings 10.30; afternoons 2 o'clock We particularly invite you to the gospel meetings Sunday afternoon and evening. Mr. Paul J Loizeau, author of the well-known story of the convict Daniell Mann, will (D.V.) be present.

The Annual Meeting of the Lachute branch of the Bible Society will be held (D.V). in the Presbyterian Church this (Friday) evening at 8 o'clock. A lecture, illustrated by maps and charts will be delivered by the district secretary, Rev. Thos. Bennett and the local clergymen are expected to assist in the services. An offering will be taken in aid of the funds of the society. A large meeting is looked for.

The Methodists are holding their Diamond Jubilee of the erection of their church this week. They are making a special effort to clear it of all indebtedness and to that end have arranged for a special Jubilee Supper on Monday eve, 28th inst., to be served in the S. S Hall from 6 to 8 30., followed by an excellent programme of music. Revs. W. R. Young, B.A., DD., and the Rev. A. A Radley will give popular addresses. A hearty invitation is extended to all.

Our overcoats are all in stock now. We have them from Fit Reform McAlpines and W R Johnston's. These goods are not made under sweat shops but under the most sanitary conditions in Canada.

W. BANFORD & SON.

THE LATE MRS. WALKER.

Death came very suddenly to the home of Mr. Andrew Walker of Jerusalem on Friday last, and took from their midst a dearly loved and respected mother at the advanced age of 81 years. Deceased lady was the youngest daughter of the late Duncan. George Dunbar and was the widow of Mr. Ard. Walker, who predeceased her 2 years ago, and celebrated her 60th wedding anniversary in March 1910, surrounded by her children and grandchildren. She was born on March 16th, 1831, at Trafalgar Cottage, Moray Firth, Scotland and had enjoyed good health almost to the hour of her death.

Shortly after arising on Friday morning Mrs. Walker complained of a pain between her shoulder and on being assisted to her bed passed away in a few moments, peacefully ending a life well spent.

The deceased lady leaves to mourn her loss a brother, Mr. Patrick Dunbar and four sons, Geo. and Andrew of Lachute, William and John of Chilliwack, B.C. and three daughters Mrs. Jas. W. Rait of Strathcona, Mrs. Wm. Copeland and Mrs. Duncan McPhail.

The funeral took place on Sunday and was conducted by the Rev. J. L. George, the remains being carried to their last resting place by her six grandsons, Gordon, Willie and Fred Walker, Albert and Melvin Copeland and Roy McPhail, followed by a very large gathering of sympathising friends.

ST. ANDREWS.

—:o:—

Mrs Nicol McKerracher is in Montreal this week

Mr. Osmund LeRoi, of the Geological Survey, Ottawa, was the week-end guest of his parents.

The Rev. B W. Day will hold Thanksgiving service at 11 a.m., Monday Oct. 28th, in the Congregational Church.

The Rev. Thos. Ball attended the meeting of the Synod in Montreal last week. He was also accompanied by Mrs. Ball

Among the week-end guests in St. Andrews were Mr and Mrs. Wallace Dawson, Mr. E Neve, Mr. W. Simpson and Mr. K. deLaronde of Montreal.

Mr. (Dr). G. F. Shaw and sons Ffolliott and Wainwright, Master Eugene Dopley, Mrs. S. W Cheeseman and daughter Adelaide, were in Montreal this week attending the Child Welfare and Palestine exhibits.

There will be Union service in the Congregational Church on Sunday morning, Oct. 27th, at 11 a.m., for the Anniversary meeting of the British and Foreign Bible Society, which pill be represented by Rev. Thomas Bennett.

News of Brownsburg.

—:o:—

Mrs Hawkins was in Lachute the early part of this week.

Mr. George Elliott and wife, spent Sunday last with friends in Grenville.

Mrs Wm. Gilmour and daughter are spending a short visit with friends in Montreal this week.

The home of our respected physician Dr. Fraser has been gladdened by the arrival of a little daughter.

Mrs. Hill, who has been spending the summer with her mother Mrs. Jno. Greave, returned to her home in Boston this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm Cooper, and infant baby, returned yesterday morning from a two weeks pleasant visit with friends at Smith Falls.

Mrs. Winterburn and infant daughter, arrived home this week on the C. N. R. Royal Edward, after a pleasant visit with relatives and friends in the old Land

Wedding bells have been ringing out this week and announce the marriages of Mr. Jno Kettyle and Elsie Vowles on Thursday, and Thos. Anderson and Jessie McCluskey this Friday afternoon, both of which unions are very popular.

Fall Overcoats in Black, Beaver, Cheviot and Tweeds. Heaps of them all ready for you W. BANFORD & SON.

DALESVILLE.

—:o:—

Mr. Willie Burke has left for camp for the winter.

Miss Alma Dixon spent the week-end at her home.

Mrs. Therrien is visiting her daughter, Mrs. White.

Miss Hansen spent the week-end at her home in Brownsburg.

The Misses Ruby and Jessie Silverson spent the week-end at their home.

The people have finished gathering their potatoes and all report a big crop.

Mrs. R. S. McArthur and Miss K Murdock called on their friends in Lachute last week.

Mr and Mrs. Jno. MacGibbon, Mr. J. MacGibbon, Jr., and Miss Alice MacGibbon attended the Bradford - MacNaughton wedding at Lachute last week.

—:o:—

Our new dress goods are now in stock for fall and winter wear. The earlier you choose the better.

W. BANFORD & SON.

If we can Sell You One Pair!

If we can sell you just one pair of Our Shoes. We Know we'll sell you more.

We put every ounce of effort we possess into making our Shoes the best in Style and Quality that can be produced and then back them with our iron-clad guarantee.

You know what you are buying when you buy our shoes, and the price is no more than ordinary—sometimes less.

J. A. Bedard, MAIN STREET, LACHUTE.

THE ELITE

We keep the best assortment in Hosiery, Underwear, Flannelette and Knitted for Ladies and Children.

Our Bias-filled Corsets suit every figure. Comfort, Style and Finish cannot be surpassed. We are Headquarters for Wedding Presents in Cut Glass and China.

Gifts of every kind for very little money. A well assorted stock of Trimmed Millinery at greatly reduced prices.

Clearing Sale of all Dry Goods. Don't forget.

H. E. BURWASH

Souvenir Goods!

Call and see our line of enamelled Brooches, Belt Buckles, Beauty Pins and Souvenir Goods. A large and select stock to choose from.

How about your Eyes? Don't neglect them! We will examine them by the most scientific methods, free of charge.

W. H. GARRETSEE - Main Street

Watch Repairing a Specialty. LACHUTE.

A Splendid Assortment from which to Choose

We have on hand a fine assortment of Solid Gold, Gold-filled and Silver Jewelery, comprising Watches, Brooches, Ladies & Gent's chains, Lockets, Bracelets, Rings, Necklaces, scarf pins, Also: Silverware, Cut Glass, Clocks, Waterman Fountain Pens and Edison Phonographs.

SPECTACLES: Eyes tested by the latest methods. Repairs of all kinds.

T. JOUSSE, Main Street

Lachute

A FRIEND IN NEED;

OR, THE PICTURE IN THE LOCKET.

CHAPTER XXXIV.—(Cont'd)

"But I have read that it was easy," said Ruby, wonderingly.

"No doubt you have read all that," remarked the girl, grimly. "I have read such things, too—that is how I happen to be here myself—Heaven help me, and I say it is simply false."

"Some succeed—you did," said Ruby, mystified by the girl's startling, emphatic words.

"These few are to the manner born," returned the girl with peculiar emphasis. "You are not gay, coquetish and brilliant enough for our life—one must be all these to succeed. Have you a home and a mother?" she asked, quickly.

Ruby thought of Trevalyn Hall, with the sunshine all about it, on the green, sloping hill of the little village of West Haven, and of her father's words, "Never cross this threshold again while I live—you are dead to me forever," and turned away her head, bursting into a passion of tears.

"Forgive me," cried the impulsive girl, falling on her knees before Ruby. "I did not mean to grieve you—any girl who weeps at the mention of home and mother is a good, honest girl. You look so young, so childish, so innocent. I pity you if it is as you say. You are alone in a city like New York seeking employment. If you have a home, take my advice—go back to it."

"I cannot go back," sobbed Ruby. "Something prevents me. I can never return—but if you really advise me not to take the position offered me here, I will go away."

"That would be best for you," returned her companion; "and I would say go at once, before he comes back to you, and remember, I give you a word of warning when I say flee from the man who brought you here as though he were accursed—he is not a man for you to know. His sins are many and his virtues few. He will track you to the very end of the world if he could but trace you—if your face attracts him—remember, I warned you. If you are really desirous of doing the right thing, I will help you. You shall not be thrown adrift on the world like I was once on these same streets. I will give you a line to a customer—madame will take you at fair wages to oblige me, I feel sure."

"I shall be very grateful, indeed," said Ruby.

Taking a card from her pocket the girl wrote the address of a well-known costumer close by, and placed it in Ruby's hands.

"Before you go, pledge me your word you will avoid my lover," said the girl earnestly. "Bad as he is I love him with all my heart, all my soul. It is my love for him which has cursed my life."

Ruby gave the promise readily enough, and they parted, the girl returning to the stage, and Ruby, frightened and considerably dazed, turning to the door just in time to meet the stranger who had brought her there.

"Where now, my pretty one?" he cried. "Where are you going, I say?"

For one brief moment Ruby's heart almost ceased beating as she gazed up into the bold, black eyes regarding her so intently.

"I have changed my mind about going on the stage," said Ruby.

His face darkened.

"Some one has been putting nonsense into your head," he exclaimed grimly, "but I won't be trifled with in this way. I have set my heart upon having you in our company, and if you do not consent to come willingly, it will be much the worse for you."

"I am no coward, sir!" retorted Ruby, spiritedly. "How dare you attempt to coerce me into accepting a situation or position, or whatever you may choose to call it, that I do not wish!"

"More than one man has been known to resort to desperate measures, led on by a pretty face such as yours."

"Sir," cried Ruby, "you insult me! Allow me to pass—let go my arm instantly, sir. You are a bold, wicked man to address a young girl like this!" she declared.

"Dear me!" he retorted, "what a little whirlwind you are! By George, now, whenever a man tells me women lose all their beauty when they are thoroughly angry, that man and I will have a subject to argue worthy of the eloquence of a politician."

As he spoke he stepped a pace or two backward, and as fate or good luck would have it, in the backward movement, he stumbled over a huge package of advertising matter, and went crashing down the stairway beyond.

With the swiftness of a bird which sees his cage door unbarred, Ruby fairly flew through the door, down the long passageway and gained the street.

CHAPTER XXXV.

Without stopping to take one backward glance at her enemy, Ruby hurried down the street and turned the nearest corner, and, as good luck would have it, found herself directly before the costumer's whose address had been given her.

Pausing a moment to calm herself, Ruby gazed curiously at the brown-tone structure which bore upon the plate-glass door the name, "Madame Birchard, costumer and modiste."

The madame was in, and Ruby was shown at once to her sanctum, as she shose to call the little plate-glass box of an office.

"I have more people about the establishment now than I need," said madame, when she had stated her errand; "but, of course, being so highly endorsed by Mademoiselle Fifine—my best customer—and who says on this card it will be a personal obligation if I will find a place for you, I do not see how I am to refuse. Have you ever had any experience in a place of this kind?"

Ruby was obliged to admit she had not.

"I have never been employed by any one as yet, in any capacity," she added.

"You have a fine face and an exquisite figure," said madame, meditatively. "Almost any costume would look well on you, and a customer, therefore, be induced to purchase it. I think, on the whole, it will be a very paying investment—engaging you."

Ruby was highly pleased to have obtained a situation so easily and quickly, as she remarked to one of the sales-ladies who was summoned to conduct her to the cloak-room to lay aside her cloak and wrap.

"You will find madame very affable the first day or so, especially if you are popular with her customers, but if you should be so unfortunate as to attract the attention of her nephew, a handsome, graceless scamp, who hangs about here considerably, she will find some excuse to get rid of you in short order, I can tell you. The nephew is tall and dark—decidedly aristocratic, though with a sort of blase air about him. His name is Frank Lewis— Did you speak?"

A short, sharp ejaculation of dismay had fallen from Ruby's lips.

That was the name of the man who had so daringly abducted her from Mrs. Reed's cottage, and from whose coach she had made that terrible leap at the risk of life and limb. Her heart sunk at the bare possibility that this nephew and he might be one and the same person.

"This nephew is out of the city for a fortnight," her companion went on; "so for that length of time you can rest in perfect security."

As madame had foreseen, Ruby's rare beauty and her polished, elegant grace of amner was a valuable acquisition to her parlors. Her fashionable customers were sure to like a garment seen upon Ruby.

She had secured a boarding-place near by, and matters might have moved on smoothly enough with her if it had not been for the longing in her heart, night and day, to recall the lover she had sent from her, and which stubborn pride kept her from doing.

One day a strange event happened—one of those little affairs again on which lives are ofttimes hinged.

Two ladies had entered the parlors, and as they were among madame's wealthiest customers, she was all attention to their wants—one was tall and stout, the other slim and petite, with a dark, proud face brilliant in its coloring, dark eyes, and an exquisite red mouth.

They were evidently mother and daughter, judging from their resemblance to each other, Ruby surmised.

Madame beckoned her at once.

"Show these ladies some of our finest imported tea-gowns," she said; "they have fastidious tastes—endeavor to please them if it lies in your power."

She was hastily summoned away, and the task of exhibiting the costumes devolved upon Ruby.

"How do you like this moss-green with the pale pink surah embroidered front, my dear?" said the elder lady; "you see, it is decidedly becoming to this young lady who is trying it on for you."

"It doesn't suit my style of beauty, mamma," said the spoiled, petted beauty; "you know," she continued—taking no notice whatever of the dependent young girl waiting upon them—"that I want my costumes to be real works of art; I never dreamed that Gordon Leigh would accept brother Charlie's invitation to come and stay a month with him. I must improve the opportunity, I tell you, mamma, and when Gordon leaves us I intend to be his betrothed, if I can; and it's my dresses that will accomplish that. It therefore behooves me to select them with the utmost care."

"They should be rich in texture, but plain and simple, my dear," said the elder lady.

"I do not agree with you, mamma—plainness and rigidness in dress belong to old maids," retorted the daughter.

"A girl stands ten chances to one of being an old maid if she decks herself out in ridiculous furbelows," declared Mrs. Remington. "I tell you, Mildred, gentlemen do not like to see it."

"We will not discuss the matter, if you please, mamma," said the haughty young beauty. "I intend to have my own way."

The mother subsided into silence, and then her daughter made her selections—ordering any amount of changes—snbmissively paid the bill—requesting them to be sent at once to No. — Lexington Avenue.

Neither of them had noticed, as they talked on so unconcernedly, the dead-white pallor that had crept into the lovely young face of the girl standing so near them. Their words had been like a sharp sword in her heart. That night Ruby cried herself to sleep.

How sure they both were that Gordon Leigh's heart could be won at will.

A sudden, alarming fear came to her—what if this brilliant beauty should succeed in catching Gordon's heart in the rebound after all—but no, it could never be, she would not believe it.

How often she had heard him say:

"I could never care for another girl, Ruby—never look with love into any other girl's face."

And she laughed aloud at the very absurdity of Mildred Remington's hopes.

(To be continued.)

THE HAWAIIAN CRATER.

Seems to Be Traditional Lake of Brimstone and Fire.

Kilauea, in Hawaii, is a round, extinct crater about three miles across and seven or eight hundred feet deep. It has been the scene of terrific explosions in past ages, but it has now dwindled to the small active crater of Halemaumau, which is sunk near the middle of it like a huge pot, 200 or more feet deep, and a thousand feet across.

In the mid-afternoon a party of eight or ten of us on horseback set out to visit the volcano, writes John Burroughs in the Century Magazine. The trail led down the broken and shelving side of the crater, amid trees and bushes, till it struck the floor of lava at the bottom. In going down I was aware all the time of a beautiful bird-song off on my left—a song almost as sweet as that of our hermit-thrush, but of an entirely different order. Our course took us out over the cracked and contorted lava-beds, where no green thing was growing. The forms of the lava flow suggested maimed and writhing dragons, with horrid, gaping mouths and vicious claws. The lava crunched beneath the horses' feet like shelly and brittle ice. At one point we passed over a wide, jagged crack on a bridge. As we neared the crater the rocks grew warm, and sulphur and other fumes streaked the air.

When half a mile from the crater we dismounted and, leaving our horses in charge of the guide, proceeded on foot over the cracked and heated lava rocks toward the brink of this veritable devil's caldron. The sulphur fumes are so suffocating that it can be approached only on the windward side. The first glance into that fearful pit is all that your imagination can picture it. You look upon the traditional lake of brimstone and fire, and if devils were to appear skipping about over the surface with pitchforks, turning their victims as the cook turns her frying crullers in the sputtering fat, it would not much surprise you. This liquid is rather thick and viscid, but it is boiling furiously. Great masses of it are thrown up forty or fifty feet, and fall with a crash like that of the surf upon the shore.

The mass of boiling lava is said to be about one and one-half acres in extent. Its surface is covered with large masses of floating crust, black and smooth, like leather or roofing-paper, and between these masses or islands the molten lava shows in broad, vivid lines. It is never quiet.

Looking upon this scene with the thought of the traditional lake of fire and brimstone of our forefathers in mind, you would say that these black, filthy-looking masses floating about on the surface were the accumulation of all the bad stuff that had been fried out of the poor sinners since hell was invented. How much wickedness and uncharity and evil thought it would represent! If the poor victims were clarified and made purer by the process, then it would seem worth while.

The truth is mighty—but it doesn't always prevail in a political campaign.

PITT'S "GRAND AFFAIR."

Interesting History of the Regent Diamond.

The interesting story of the great Regent diamond, now owned by the French government, is told by Norman Pearson in "Society Sketches in the Eighteenth Century." Thomas Pitt, the grandfather of the great William Pitt, Lord Chatham, purchased the stone while governor for the East India Company, and sent it to England in charge of his son Robert.

Pitt first heard of it in the summer of 1701, and about December of that year Jamchund, one of the best-known native merchants, brought the diamond to him at Madras, and offered to sell it for two hundred thousand pagodas. Pitt would not offer more than thirty thousand, so the negotiations stopped. In February, Jamchund came again to Madras, and offered Pitt the diamond for one hundred thousand pagodas. Pitt beat him down to fifty-five thousand pagodas, and raised his own offer to forty-five thousand. Jamchund would not agree to this, and they "tooke a friendly leave of one another."

But an hour later Jamchund reappeared, and offered the diamond for fifty thousand pagodas. Pitt raised his offer to forty-seven thousand five hundred pagodas. Jamchund, after long haggling, came down to forty-eight thousand, but would go no further, and at that price—about one hundred thousand dollars—Pitt closed with him.

According to modern ideas, Pitt's "grand affair," as he called it, conducted by a man in his position, might be regarded as of doubtful propriety. But the company raised no objection on this ground, their only fear being that Pitt's purchase might bring them into collision with the native authorities.

Pitt calculated that when the diamond was cut it would weigh about three hundred carats, and be worth four hundred and fifty thousand pounds, which he declared was "as cheap as neck beef." Some monarch, he thought, would be "the fairest chapman" for it; and he preferred that it should be purchased for the crown of Engalnd. For the English crown he would make some abatement; but under no circumstances was it to be sold "to a club of people that shall make more advantage of it than myselfe, who have run the greatest of risgoes to purchase it."

In 1703 these "risgoes" began to grow more serious. Never was man more tormented by a treasure. His letters on the subject from India palpitated with his fears. He dreads being robbed by the jeweler who cuts it, or even by his own agents. Having entrusted it to his son Robert and Sir Stephen Evance, he subsequently orders them to hand it over to his cousin, George Pitt. About Robert he writes, "I am not a little jealous too of my sone, who has already made too bold with me on several occasions, therefore pray take care now that he does not strip me." Rumors affecting Evance's credit throw him into an agony of alarm. Bitter, too, is his disappointment when he finds that the stone has been reduced by cutting from four hundred and ten to one hundred and thirty-seven carats.

In 1706 it was ready for sale,—a "glorious sight,"—but no purchasers appeared. Pitt grew seriously concerned, his anxiety being increased by the growing fame of the jewel. His movements became uncertain and mysterious; he often went about in disguise, and he redoubled his precautions for the safe-keeping of the treasure.

At last, in 1717, the Duke of Orleans, regent during the infancy of Louis XV., agreed to buy it for the French crown. Pitt, accompanied by his sons, and his son-in-law, Charles Cholmondeley, carried it over himself to Calais, where it was delivered into the hands of the jeweler appointed to receive it. Pitt, in a letter to his son Robert, wrote: "I cannot help impertinent fools meddling with my busyness that they had nothing to do with. The stone was sold for two million livres (one hundred and thirty-five thousand pounds). I received the third of the money, and the remainder in four payments, every six months, with five per cent. interest; for security of which I have Crown jewels, four parcells, one to be delivered at each payment."

BURGLAR-PROOF GLASS.

There is a glass of French invention which is intended to be proof against the ordinary attacks of burglars. So many cases of burglary have been committed by the breaking of show-windows and snatching of valuables on exhibition that a special effort has been made to end this particular form of theft. The French glass is produced by a secret process, but the makers admit that thickness and care in its manufacture are its principal essentials. It is made about three-quarters of an inch thick and on test has resisted the blow of a ten-pound iron disk. The same blow would have shattered ordinary plate glass completely.

When a man has for years loved a woman in vain, and finally wins her, there must be in the mixture of his feelnigs a decided element of triumph.

Bella—"He said he would kiss me or die in the attempt." Della—"Well?" Bella—"He has no life insurance, and I pitied his poor old mother."

Each and Every 5—Pound Package of Redpath



Extra Granulated Sugar contains 5 pounds full weight of Canada's finest sugar, at its best. Ask your grocer for the Redpath 5—Pound Package.

CANADA SUGAR REFINING CO., Limited, Montreal.

Home Dyeing has no terrors for me - It's simply my delight



Even Professional Dyers can't equal my Perfect Results That's because I use DY-O-LA ONE DYE FOR ALL KINDS OF GOODS

It's the CLEANEST, SIMPLEST, and BEST HOME DYE, one can buy--Why you don't even have to know what KIND of Cloth your Goods are made of.--So Mistakes are Impossible.

Send for Free Color Card, Story Booklet, and Booklet giving results of Dyeing over other colors.

The JOHNSON-RICHARDSON CO., Limited, Montreal, Canada.

FARMERS: MILK!

WE are now contracting for fall and winter milk. If you are producing *two or more cans* of milk per day and have good stables, milkhouse, etc., and a train service to *Toronto before 1 o'clock,* write us. WE take all you produce—furnish sufficient cans, and pay on the 10th of each month.

CITY DAIRY COMPANY, LIMITED, TORONTO, ONT.

Write for the "Concrete Book"



IN Canada, where the winters are long and cold, houses must be solid and substantial. No "gingerbread frills," such as distinguish California bungalows, can be permitted. Canadian homes should be built to defy wind and cold, to keep warm inside when it's thirty below out-doors.

IT is because Concrete, of all materials, best withstands wind, water and cold, that it is fast becoming popular with Canadian home-builders. Concrete houses are warm in winter, requiring less coal for heating; they are cool in summer. A Concrete house never needs repairs; because, instead of decaying, it actually grows stronger with time and exposure to the elements.

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THE PIG KILLER

An Old Soldier's Thrilling Experience.

I am entitled to wear nine war medals, English and foreign, and not one of them was earned by merely sleeping out in the open without a blanket. It may be assumed, therefore, that King Death has had his grisly hand on my shoulder many a time; but my closest shave did not come to me in wars, writes an old soldier in London Answers.

It is no uncommon thing for old soldiers and old sailors to meet their greatest perils after they have, so to say, had a sufficiency of danger, and have retired to end their days in peace and quietness. That is not quite what happened to me, for I have never had any peace and quietness worth speaking about in my life; but I did run up against the "Last Post" on a couple of occasions when I had no more thought of being in danger than a cat dozing on a drawing-room hearthrug has.

And I reckon these two escapes from death to have been my narrowest squeaks, although I have had cholera and blackwater fever in addition to the risks incidental to the earning of those medals.

What I regard as my second-best escape dropped on me one morning in London, when the sun was shining and I was thinking that there was nothing now to prevent my living till ninety. I was walking along when my bowler hat was suddenly jerked from my head with much violence.

Turning round indignantly to see who it was that was looking for trouble, I saw the fragments of a brick lying on the pavement, and a very scared-looking bricklayer peering at me over the edge of a tall scaffold. When I recovered my hat I found that the back part of the brim was quite broken off. The brick was broken into little bits, so it is safe to say that had I been the fraction of a second later in passing, my skull would have been stove in beyond repair.

It would seem to be difficult to get any nearer to a funeral than that, but I managed it some time later.

It happened in America, at a time when my fortunes were on the slump. After I had got pretty well down to zero in the social scale, I happened upon a humble job in a pork factory in Massachusetts.

I had to wield a broom on the top floor, where the pigs were killed, after they had been drawn up an inclined plane to the place of execution. They went to the ground floor again by force of gravity, and when they got there they were prime sugar-cured hams in canvas bags, and a dozen other things in barrels, boxes and tins.

One of the pig-tsickers was a big, good-humored Irishman named Murphy. For ten hours every day Murphy stood in one place and went through one operation in five movements.

As a squealing pig came along to him on its back he felt for its jugular vein with his left hand and stuck the point of his knife into it gently. Then, as quickly as a lightning flash, he drove the blade in th to the broad part deliberately, as if he were afraid of hurting the pig, and gave the handle a wrist-twist that completed his job on that particular pig.

That was all he did from Monday morning until clearing-up time on Saturdays .

I was a very humble person as compared with Murphy, for he was rated as a skilled workman, whilst I was only a scallywag who kept the floor clear with a broom.

But although there was a great gap between our social positions, Murphy and I were such good friends that we used to beguile the long, monotonous hours by chatting as we worked, if the floor boss didn't happen to be in our neighborhood. We were doing this one afternoon when the Government inspector came along and stopped by Murphy, watching him at work, and occasionally bending forward to examine the pigs as they were being converted into pork.

The arrival of the inspector put an end to conversation, of course, and I turned away and set about putting it out of the inspector's power to say that he found the floor unsatisfactory.

All at once I heard a terrible shriek that quickly died down to a moan; and, turning round, I saw that Murphy had stabbed the inspector and was moving on me.

I brought my broom up to the position of the bayonet charge, thinking to keep the man with the knife off with the broom-head until the other men could get over their astonishment and come to my assistance. But Murphy was a big, powerful man, and he rushed on me with impetuosity so marked that when he came up against the head of the broom he knocked me completely off my legs.

Before I could scramble up he was on top of me, with his knees on my chest, and his left hand feeling around for the proper place to stick me, just as if I had been a pig.

For one agonized second I felt the point of the knife digging into my skin, and then my assailant was pulled backwards.

The doctor who examined me afterwards told me that if Murphy had used sufficient power to send the knife only one thirty-secondth part of an inch deeper, he would have put me beyond surgical aid.

But close as that shave was, a closer one came along a minute or two afterwards, and my escape this time seemed to be due to nothing short of a miracle.

Nobody had managed to get hold of Murphy's knife arm, and as he was being pulled off me he made a vicious stab at my heart. As I felt the knife I made sure that it was all up with me, for he had got the right place; but immediately after I noticed the prick of the point I felt it strike upon a rib and slide along it to my left side, ripping up my flesh as it went.

If you look at a rib-bone you will be able to appreciate the sort of miracle that was worked here, when the knife, instead of following the natural course and sliding off the rounded surface of the bone, and so finding its way between the ribs to my heart, travelled along the length, and only gave me a superficial wound.

I did not realize at first that I was so little hurt, and by the time I found out the extent of my injuries Murphy had broken loose again, and, knife in hand, had rushed down the stairs.

He was eventually brought to earth by an Italian workman on one of the lower floors, hitting him on the head with a bar of iron, and the butcher had a narrow escape of being lynched.

It was discovered that he had suddenly gone mad, driven insane, so the doctors said, by the dreadful monotony of his work.

I have an idea that his case is not by any means an isolated one, and that there are hundreds of men now in lunatic asylums who would never have been thrown off their mental balance if they had been allowed to work as their fathers did, before modern methods turned men into machines.

GREATER VANCOUVER.

Destined to Become One of The Great Cities of the World.

Vancouver is a large city and Burrard Inlet a most noble harbor. But in Canada's chief outlet on the Pacific Vancouver and Burrard Inlet are destined to form one portion only of a larger plan which must comprise the river ports of New Westminster and Port Mann on the Fraser River, five to seven miles to the south. Greater Vancouver will thus embrace the whole Fraser River delta below the confluence of the Pitt River, measuring probably twelve to fifteen miles in length and from five to twelve miles broad. It would be difficult to imagine a more ideal distribution of facilities for water transportation, combined with a compact intervening land area suitable for the requirements of a large city and a great railway centre. Concurrently with the appointment of a Government Commission to take in hand the development of the harbor at Burrard Inlet the Council of the city of New Westminster has brought down a comprehensive scheme to provide a splendid quay along the Fraser River front and by a clever adaptation of Annacis Island at the southwest end of the city limits to secure a natural harbor capable of holding a fleet of Olympics. On the opposite side of the river, Port Mann, the terminus of the Canadian Northern Railway, a water frontage of 2¾ miles is being developed, upon which shops, elevators and railway yards will be constructed capable of handling an enormous traffic. At the very mouth of the Fraser River American capitalists have decided on a project of dock accommodation on a very large scale. At all these points the natural features of the land will enable the necessary works for these improvements to be of an inexpensive character for the extent of the shipping accommodation that will be secured. The importance of greater Vancouver is recognized by the fact that four trans-Continental railways — three Canadian and one American—will have their terminals at this point. There are few ports on the Pacific to which the opening of the Panama Canal will bring greater prosperity than to greater Vancouver.

AUNT VIRGINIA'S SAYINGS.

There's an awful lot of early rising done—the night before.

Sometimes our principal reason for thinking a thing won't happen is that we think it will.

Homely people spend more time before the mirrors than pretty people do. They are trying to persuade themselves it isn't true.

"Boys will be boys" should not be construed to mean that boys have the right to be young hyenas.

If you can live with a thoroughly unselfish person and not become yourself a greedy parasite, it's a proof you're made of pretty good moral stuff.

Our most grievous disappointments come to us masquerading as fulfilled hopes.

GETS TIRED OUT.

"I believe honesty pays in the long run."

"So do I, but I often wish it were not such a mighty long run."

HOTEL THIEVES ARE CLEVER

ORGANIZED GANGS OF WELL-DRESSED CRIMINALS.

Some Travellers Resort to Numerous Devices to Outwit the "Rats."

It was a high official of Scotland Yard who recently tol ' London Answers that women make clever hotel thieves. Men, he said, plan the robberies; women often play the most important part in their actual execution.

Any hotel-keeper who falls a victim to the thieves experiences serious loss. A jewel robbery is invariably followed by an exodus of guests, the cancelling of booked rooms, and shyness on the part of prospective visitors, fearful lest their own valuables should be stolen.

Male and female detectives are employed. The cook, the carver, the, waiter, the interpreter, the elevator-man, and even the chamber-maid, may be a detective in disguise. Yet, despite the expenditure of large amounts on detective service, the hotel robber—the "rat," as he is called—continues to flourish.

TIP-TOP PLACES ONLY.

Only a year ago hotel-keepers in no fewer than seventy towns in Europe combined to suppress the evil, which was costing them collectively thousands of pounds a year. They published detailed descriptions of known hotel-thieves in a newspaper devoted to their own interests, but even this did not fully answer the purpose for which it was intended.

In the pursuit of their nefarious business, these "rats" spend money lavishly. Seldom, if ever, do the cleverest operate in any but tip-top establishments. Their apartments are always on the most expensive floors. By means of a French instrument called a quistiti, they can seize the end of a key left in a lock and, with a deft twirl of the wrist, gain admission to the room of a sleeping guest.

The time chosen is about a couple of hours after the victim has retired, when sleep is heaviest. So as to avoid being seen, should the sleeper awake, they wear very dark-brown pyjamas, which do not excite comment should the thief be seen in the corridor.

HOW IT IS DONE.

Seasoned travellers resort to numerous devices to outwit the "rats." The insert a small wooden or metal wedge between the door and the floor, and if this is properly done it is absolutely impossible to open the door from the outside without cutting a hole in the panel to get at the wedge. Or they use a more elaborate contrivance consisting of a metal wedge with a little bell attached to it; this bell is wound up with a spring, the wedge placed in position, and if anyone attempts to open the door the pressure on the wedge at once sets the bell ringing.

But sometimes the hotel thief manages to secure a room next to that of his victim. He bores small holes through the dividing wall, and in the dead of night pushes through a thin metal tube, the end of which drops just over the head of the sleeping occupant. A bottle of chloroform is connected with the tube, and with the aid of a spray enough of the anaesthetic is sent into the room to render the occupant oblivious to everything.

Rapidly a hole is cut in the panel of the door, the wedge removed and the alarm-bell put out of gear, and soon the thieves are overhauling the sleeper's property. Should he awake, a chloroform-saturated mask clapped over his face, or a blow on the head from a sandbag, sends him again into unconsciousness.

BIG SUMS IN BRIBES.

If necessary, hotel thieves will follow a victim all over Europe—provided he is worth it. They spend big sums in bribes to ascertain of what property he is possessed, his habits, and any other information likely to be of use.

When the ground has been prepared, in cases where the victim is a woman, the men members of the gang retire and leave the field to their feminine accomplices, and only in a very few instances do they encounter failure.

As the Scotland Yard man observed, a well-dressed woman found in another's bed-room can, if she be the consummate actress that some of these hotel thieves are, usually give some reasonable explanation.

WHERE THEY COME FROM.

The earrings worn by the women organ grinders of Italy indicate the part of that country the wearers come from. The longer the earrings the further south the original homes of the women. In the Far North the ornaments are quite short.

And just remember that the prisons of the country are full of men who thought they could get away with it.



MONT. ST. MICHEL, WHICH HAS BEEN RESTORED.

The restoration of the abbey and fortress of Mont St. Michel, on which the French Government has spent money lavishly for a number of years, is now completed, and the famous mediaeval island in the Bay of Cancale, which attracts tourists from all over the world, is now good for another thousand years or so. The island has played a famous part, both in romance and history, and was the only fortress which held out against the English when they overran Northern France.—From London Graphic.

ALL ABOUT YOUR MEMORY

CONCERNING "THE PART YOU FORGET WITH."

Nobody Can Define the Part of the Brain by Which the Memory Is Worked.

Memory is a subject that still baffles the world of science. Nobody can define the part of the brain by which it is worked. But lots of curious little facts have been brought to light by experts in this branch of psychology.

Your memory, for instance, works best in the morning, while your mind is fresh. It is at its worst in the evening. It varies, too, according to the state of your blood. In people troubled with anaemia or dyspepsia the memory is usually below the average.

The memory improves under stimulants, such as coffee, though, of course, only temporarily. Sedative drugs, such as bromide, have the opposite effect. Medical men have sometimes, after recommending the regular use of bromide in cases of nervous restlessness and insomnia, to tell the patient to stop at once, owing to the memory steadily growing feebler.

WHAT SCIENCE SAYS.

While anaemia and dyspepsia weaken the memory as a whole, they have not the grotesque results that fevers sometimes have. In one case, famous in medical history, a distinguished scholar after recovering from a severe fever, was unable for the rest of his life to pronounce, remember, or understand the letter F; and there have been other cases equally curious.

A soldier who had to have a tiny piece of his brain removed during the South African War recovered perfect health, mentally and physically, except for the fact that he was never afterwards able to remember the meaning of the numbers five and seven.

Some diseases, on the other hand, have been known to do the memory a lot of good. The chief of these is smallpox. There are hundreds of cases on record in which quite poor memories have been turned by this dread disease into long and amazingly accurate ones.

One thing that science has made clear is that we never really forget anything. Everything we have done or seen or said from our earliest childhood is stored away somewhere in our heads, even though we may think we have forgotten them for ever.

INFLUENCE OF CHLOROFORM.

But it needs something very extraordinary to unlock this storehouse. The shock of a narrow escape from death sometimes does it. People who have been within a hair's-breadth of death and lived to tell the tale, have often stated that all the incidents of their lives, even the most trifling, have flashed across their minds in a second, and this is based on scientific truth.

Chloroform, too, brings back things that have been forgotten for years. A man under chloroform will often sing the songs he used to sing when a tiny boy.

There is a curious sort of memory sometimes known as "muscle memory." With practice, the parts of the body seem to develop a sort of memory of their own. An experienced bath-attendant, for instance, can often guess the temperature of water to within half a degree, after simply dipping his hand in it, while the ordinary man is as likely as not to be ten, or even twenty, degrees out. An experienced tobacconist, too, could give you your ounce of tobacco pretty accurately without using the scales at all.

PLACES SEEN BEFORE.

There are all sorts of curious diseases of the memory. If you are unfortunate enough to have a bad nervous breakdown, you may be startled to find that, though you can still read and understand what is said to you, you have forgotten how to write, and what words to use when you are talking. When you want to say, "I'm feeling better to-day," you will forget the right words and say, "Walk, come, preach," or something equally absurd, and get very angry with yourself. And, when you are recovering, you will observe the curious fact that you get the right use of your verbs first, then your adjectives.

Sometimes when you are in a part of the country that is new to you, you are suddenly startled by the idea, "Why, I've seen this place before!" You know you have not, yet the scene seems familiar. Some scientists account for this feeling by suggesting that one of the two halves of the brain has been working a fraction of a second faster than the other. Another suggested explanation is that it is a case of "ancestral memory."

OCCUPYING OWNERSHIP.

Lloyd George's Legislation Is Making Changes in the Old Land.

The fact that a large number of farmers in England have acquired their farms by purchase recently must have come as a revelation to many and especially to Radical politicians. The idea that farmers had neither the wish nor the means to purchase land has been summarily dispelled. From what has taken place since so many English estates have been broken up and thrown into the market it may safely be concluded that the land hunger among farmers has long existed in a dormant state and has only recently had opportunity of being satiated. What has happened and is happening on an extensive scale in England will almost certainly occur in Scotland. Then it will be demonstrated that ownership has not less attraction for the Scottish farmer than for his brother south of the Tweed. It gives the most absolute fixity of tenure and dispenses with all questions and restrictions under leases, and affords a free hand for increasing the fertility of the land and generally in effecting improvements. It is coming more and more to be recognized that in the interest of the stability of the country it is desirable to increase the number of land owners. Already there are indications that a number of the landed estates of Scotland will come into the market. Lloyd George legislation and taxation have certainly made land-owning on a large scale much less attractive than was wont to be the case. In England the recent practice has been to sell the mansion-house with policies as one lot, and the several farms singly. That course will have to be followed in Scotland also because the buyers of large estates are by no means numerous.

WILD BEASTS OF ENGANLD

MANY UNTAMED ANIMALS STILL IN THE OLD LAND.

Otters, Vipers, Badgers, Polecats, Wild Cats, Seals, Whales and Deer.

It is a not uncommon boast that one can walk in perfect safety throughout the length and breadth of the British Isles without encountering any wild or dangerous animals. To believe this, however, is a big mistake.

A week or two ago a female otter attacked three people who were fishing in the Eden, near Appleby, Yorkshire. They retreated from the river-bank, but the angry otter followed them for about a hundred yards, and was only kept at bay by their rods. The end of the battle took place at a stile, and involved the smashing to atoms of an umbrella with which a stranger managed at last to frighten the otter away.

Probably the otter had a litter of cubs near. When captured at an early age, otters can be trained into docile pets. But, generally speaking, it is advisable to give them a wide berth as possible.

THE DANGEROUS VIPER.

The viper—or adder—is our only venomous serpent. It is to be found all over Great Britain, from Cornwall to Caithness, and it can be identified by the fact that it only possesses teeth on its lower jaw, the upper jaw consisting of the two poison fangs and their reserves. It is much smaller than the more common ringed or grass snake, which occasionally exceeds six feet in length. Vipers average barely a foot, and their smallness adds considerably to the danger of stumbling across them.

It is useful to remember that a viper cannot strike without coiling, and should never therefore be held by the tail or middle. Seize it by the head, and it is helpless.

Carnivorous badgers are the only bear-like quadrupeds now found in the British Isles. Their dispositions however, are by no means ferocious, and, as a rule, they are less frightening than frightened. Still, it would go ill with anyone who incited them to prove the tenacity of their teeth.

Easier to locate, mainly on account of their offensive odor, are polecats. They are the gluttons of the animal kingdom, for they eat as much as they can, and kill a great deal more than they can eat. They are red rags to gamekeepers, with whom they are in perpetual warfare, and, together with their relatives,

THE STOATS AND WEASLES,

they are liable one day to be entirely wiped out of our map.

The wild cat of North Scotland, which also emits an unpleasant odor, shows greater fight. When thoroughly roused, it is a very formidable opponent, and for its ordinary everyday requirements thinks nothing of killing young fawns, risking the anger of the mother-deer. It lives chiefly among wild woodlands, making its home in hollow trees, rock crevices, or burrows in the earth.

Summer bathers may not relish the notion that whales, seals, and even occasional sharks, are not total strangers to our waters.

Grey seals frequent the rocky islands off the coast of Ireland and among the Shetlands. The bottle-nose whale sometimes visits seaside districts on the east and south coasts of England. Porpoises are comparatively common, and dolphins chase pilchards and herrings through the English Channel. The killer—twtnty feet or more in length—feeds mainly upon other dolphins, whales, and seals; its appetite leads it blindly—on occasions, in fact, to such places as the Thames off Battersea Park!

THE LARGEST ANIMALS.

But, most interesting of all, the blue whale is sometimes found among the Hebrides. This is the largest animal now in existence, and it spouts higher than any other whale that might be met with in mid-Atlantic or the Pacific Ocean. One monster which came ashore on our island during Jubilee Year measured ninety feet.

Our largest wild land-animals are the red deer of Exmoor. The walking tourist in Devonshire is frequently astonished to come across wild herds of these deer, shaggy sheep, and shaggier ponies. "To whom do they belong?" he wonders, as he watches them turn at his appearance and scamper madly away across the lonely tracts.

A closer examination would have revealed identification marks on many of their backs. Once a year, usually in the early autumn, the owners of land in Exmoor, Dartmoor, and the New Forest can claim all the wild, unowned cattle that have strayed upon their property. They must not drive the animals thither; but they must be on the land of their own accord. Then such as can be captured are branded with the owner's mark.—London Answers.

No man was ever discontented with the world who did his duty in it.

The Watchman
AND
OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE

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J. S. GILES, Proprietor.

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Head-Hunting Then and Now.

What Happened In '96.

Return brought down less than a year after Liberal Victory showed wholesale dismissals from Civil Service.

The Liberal press has been complaining of some dismissal from the outside civil service by the government. In view of their complaints, and the virtuous attitude they have assumed, it is interesting to present the record of the Laurier administration when it came into power in 1896 Nine months after the Laurier government assumed office a return was called for in the senate of the dismissals up to that time. The return is a remarkable document and contains 35 pages, while it contains only a partial list of the dismissals.

In the Indian department the dismissals ran up to 27. The axe fell particularly freely in the customs department where in the nine months 81 employees were dismissed to make way for good Liberals. In no case was there an investigation.

MANY HEADS FELL.

The then Minister of Public Works dismissed in the first nine months 64. In the department of Inland Revenue 46 employees were removed, and in the majority of cases it was frankly stated that it was at the request of a member of parliament. This was apparently the main reason for dismissals at that time.

BIG SWEEP THERE.

In the Fisheries service the Liberal government worked overtime in getting rid of Conservatives and no less than 129 members of the civil service were removed from office to give hungry Liberals jobs. The explanation given for the majority of the dismissals was "active and offensive partisanship," which was a favorite excuse to cover up a bald dismissal. The axe was not employed quite so freely in the Marine service, and only 32 were removed by the minister. The department of Justice has not as many employees and its list is smaller, running to eleven. In every case except two there was no notice given, and this is true of a large percentage of the Liberal dismissals. The decency of a regular notice to give the dismissed man an opportunity to find new employment was not followed. It was simply a case of "off with his head."

ALSO IN OTHERS.

In the Agriculture department thirty-three employees were dismissed to make room for the clamoring Liberals, and in the department of Interior, outside of the Indian Branch, the "bloody assizes" resulted in these first nine months in the dismissal of 23.

MAJOR CURRIE'S CHARGE.

These are but a few of the civil ervants dismissed immediatley after the elections of 1896. Major Currie, M.P. for North Simcoe, commenting on the wholesale slaughter of the Liberals in the House last session, said: "The proscription lists of Marius and Sulla, the tyrants of ancient Rome, were not to be compared with the lists prepared after the elections of 1896. Hundreds of men were thrown out of office without any reason being given for their dismissal. The members of the late government never for a moment ceased to make the open boast that they believed in and always practised the spoils system and that they were going to practice it."

Continuing, Mr. Currie added, "In addition we all know that the present leader of the opposition always was the high priest of the spoils system. We know that throughout his whole career he practised these principles and endeavored to set up in this country a system of partisanship."

Hon. F. D. Monk resigns.

Hon. F. D. Monk no longer is Minister of Public Works. The Prime Minister to-day at noon went to Government House and placed the Minister's resignation in the hands of his Royal Highness. The resignation was duly accepted.

The Hon. George H. Perley, Minister without portfolio, who was so successful and efficient in the Summer as acting Prime Minister, will administer the Department of Public Works until Mr. Monk's successor is appointed.

Mr. Perley is not new to the department, as he repeatedly has administered it during Mr. Monk's absence. Towards the end of last session Mr. Perley found himself acting Minister with the task of putting the supplementary estimates of the department through Council. He mastered the details so as to be able to explain them to his colleagues with a rapidity which astonished the officers of the department.

ACADEMY EXAMS.

GRADE III. ACADEMY.

ALGEBRA.

Honours,—James Lalanne 100.
Class II,—Grace Bradford 69, Cecil Bradford 65, Frances Joss 60.
Class III,—Hattie McCoy 55, Willie Calder 51, Helen Barrie 50.

GRADE II. ACADEMY.

ALGEBRA.

Honours,—Grace McOuat 100, A. Arthur, Cameron Hay and Elenor Hay equal 93,
Class I,—Mabel Nichols 87, Aida Patterson 85, Melville McAllister 78.
Class II,—Hannah Smith 74, C. McGibbon 69, Emma Stewart 68, T. Carpenter 66.
Class III,—Ross Fraser 56.

GRADE I, ACADEMY.

LATIN.

Class I,—Laura Cousins 81, L. Giles 76, Howard Nicoll 75.
Class II,—Amelia Millar 70, Mary Hope 65, Miriam Burk 63, Jean McGibbon, Lois McOuat and Alison Rodger equal 61, Ruth Riddell 60.
Class III,—Ruth Rogers, Nora Somerville and Alison Cottingham equal 55, Myrtle Duffy and Maggie McKimmie equal 52, Jessie Black Rita Moseley, Lilian Rogers, Ruby Silverson and John Smith equal 50.

GRADE III. MODEL.

GEOGRAPHY.

Class I,—Estelle Inglis 86, Jessie Silverson 76.
Class II—Bessie Hammond and Lena Graham equal 73, Jas. McCure and Myrtle McGregor equal 66, Alma Dixon and Kathleen Bradley equal 65, Annie Drennan and Irene Scott equal 62, Fred Walker, Lucy Morrison and Lewena Kerr equal 60.
Class III,—George Clark 55, W. Joss and Ruby McOuat equal 53, P. Gordon, Ewin Center and Doyd Tarrant equal 51, Edward McOuat and George Hammond equal 50.

GRADE II. MODEL.

LATIN.

Honours,—Doris Campbell 98, L. Morris 94, O. Todd 93, V. Kettyle 92.
Class I,—James Cleland and Jean Higginson 89, Isobel Wason 88, Ruth Todd 86, Renneth McConnell 80.
Class II, Hazel McCoy 73, Keith Douglas, Muriel Joss and Hazel McKenzie equal 71, Hilda Cleland 69, Ruby Shaw 60.

Class III,—Ewan Todd 56, M. Berry, Leona Garretsee and J. McKimmie equal 54, Helen Wason 53, Elsie Hay 50.

GRADE I. MODEL.

ENGLISH GRAMMAR.

Honours,—G. Doig and V. Graham equal 94, Stanley McNaughton 92, Edna Conlin 91, Stewart Hay 90.
Class I,—Edith Beers, P. Carpenter and Katie Jones equal 89. H. Giles 86, Ernest Calder and Maud Painter equal 83, Douglas Bradford 80, Lena Scott 79, Lila Cruise and Jessie Paul equal 77, George Morrison 76, Dora Barley 75.
Class II,—Alex. Barker 71, Ernest Saunders 67, Willis Cruise 64.

GRADE IV. ELEMENTRY.

SPELLING & DICTATION.

Honours,—Alfred Hunter 99, W Baldwin, Doris Hammond and W. Shaw equal 97, Harold McFaul 95, May Boyd, Jean Campbell, K. Hay and Inez Sutton equal 94. Melvin Burk and Anna Scott equal 92, A. Boa, Keith Christie and R. Rodgers equal 91.
Class I,—Edna Bampton O. Boyd, Huntly Buchan and S. Graham equal 89, Ernest Baldwin and L. Middleton equal 86, Bruce Bradford 85, Jamie Calder 79, Norma Chambers 73, J. McGibbon 76, Jessie Veitch 75.

GRADE III. ELEMENTRY.

ARITHMETIC.

Honors,—Agnes Boa and Catherine Burwash equal 95, Linnie Thompson 94, Kenneth McOuat 90.
Class I,—James Cruise 89, Laura Chambers and Doris Way equal 88, Lily Darlington, Ella Giles and G. McCoy equal 84, Raymond Boyd and Douglas Patterson equal 83, Jessie Hay and James McKimmie equal 82, Mack McCurrach 80, Arthur Cruise 78, Evelyn Hamilton 75.
Class II,—Evelyn Gagnon 71, M. McIntyre 70, Genevieve Murphy 69, Margaret Staniforth and J. Combie equal 64, Ian Hay 59.

GRADE II. ELEMENTRY

SPELLING & DICTATION.

Honours,—Alex. Gibson 97, M. Jones 96, Ryckman Alexander and G. Hammond equal 90.
Class I,—Ivan Carpenter 89, F. Hunter 87, Mabel Garrard 83. Henry Murphy 82, Myrtle Mitchell 77, Roy Chambers 76.
Class II,—Lawrence Carpenter and Stanley Boa equal 70, R. Meldrum 65, Eugene Grandmaison, A. Fraser and Leslie Conlin equal 64, Ethel Hay and Lillie Bradford equal 63, Wool You 60, Edith Bigrow 55.

SEALED TENDERS addressed to the undersigned, and endorsed "Tenders for Wharfs and Dredging at Rimouski Que.," will be received at this office until 4 p.m. on Tuesday, November 12th 1912, for the construction of a line of Wharves and Dredging Tidal Basin at Rimouski, county of Rimouski, Que.

Plans, specifications and form of contract can be seen and forms of tender obtained at this Department and at the offices of J. A. Tremblay, Esq., District Engineer, Montmangy, Que.; A. R. Decary Esq., District Engineer, Post Office Building, Quebec; J. L. Michaud, Esq., District Engineer, Merchants Bank Building, St. James St., Montreal, and on application to the Postmaster at Rimouski, Que.

Persons tendering are notified that tenders will not be considered unless made on the printed forms supplied, and signed with their actual signatures, stating their occupations and places of residence. In the case of firms, the actual signature, the nature of the occupation, and place of residence of each member of the firm must be given.

Each tender must be accompanied by an accepted cheque on a chartered bank, payable to the order of the Honourable the Minister of Public Works, equal to ten per cent (10 p.c.) of the amount of the tender, which will be forfeited if the person tendering decline to enter into a contract when called upon to do so, or fail to complete the work contracted for. If the tender be not accepted the cheque will be returned.

Department does not bind itself to accept the lowest or any tender.

By order,
R. C. DESROCHERS,
Secretary.

Department of Public Works,
Ottawa, October 14, 1912.

Newspapers will not be paid for this advertisement if they insert it without authority from the Department.—28632.

SEALED TENDERS adressed to the undersigned, and endorsed "Tender for Montreal Immigration Detention Hospital," will be received at this office until 4.00 P.M., on Tuesday, November 5, 1912, for the construction of the building mentioned.

Plans, specification and form of contract can be seen and forms of tender obtained at the office of Messrs. Ross and MacFarlane, Architects, Beaver Hall Hill, Montreal, Que., and at this Department.

Persons tendering are notified that tenders will not be considered unless made on the printed forms supplied, and signed with their actual signatures, stating their occupations and places of residence. In the case of firms, the actual signature, the the nature of the occupation and place of residence of each member of the firm must be given.

Each tender must be accompanied by an accepted cheque on a chartered bank, payable to the order of the Honourable the Minister of Public Works, equal to ten per cent (10 p.c.) of the amount of the tender, which will be forfeited if the person tendering decline to enter into a contract when called upon to do so, or fail to complete the work contracted for. If the tender be not accepted the cheque will be returned.

WEDDING BELLS

RICARD—BEDARD.

At the Roman Catholic Church, on Tuesday morning last, Miss Laura Bedard, daughter of the late J. A. Bedard, was united in marriage to Mr. Emille Ricard, of Sudbury, Ont., the ceremony being performed by the Rev. Father Picotte. Owing to recent bereavements in both families the event was very quiet. Mr. & Mrs. Ricard left on the morning train for Sudbury, followed by the good wishes of their many friends.

MORRISON—DOWLER.

A very pretty wedding was solemnized early this month at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Morrison, of Calgary, when their only daughter Onida was united in marriage to Mr. Fred A. Dowler, the ceremony being performed by Rev. J. A. Clark of Knox Presbyterian Church. The bride looked charming in a handsome gown of Ivory Messaline, trimmed with hand-made lace, and carried a boquet of white roses over her arm, made in the form of a wedding ring. Her veil was tastefully arranged with orange blossoms. The wedding march was rendered by her brother Russel, and at the close the wedding dinner was served, the table being prettly decorated with crimson and white roses and maple leaves sent from her birthplace in the East. The bride travelled in a tailored suit of navy blue, and after a two months honey moon in Toronto, Ottawa and Montreal Mr. and Mrs. Dowler will reside in Calgary.

The Department does ubt bind itself to accept the lowest or any tender.

By order,
R. C. DESLOCHERS,
Secretary.

Department of Public Works,
Ottawa, October 14, 1912.

Our Ladies' Jackets are made by the best firms in Canada. Northway and Rogers are household words in the realm of Jackets. Their factories are the cleanest and most sanitary and this is very important.

W. BANFORD & SON.

Makemgrow,—Saves the Hair, cleanses the Scalp, removes Dandrnff, tones the Hair, relieves Neuralgia, cures Headache, takes away that tired feeling and makes the old feel young. A few applications will prove it. Price 50 cents a bottle. W. J. DEACON, Barber Shop, Lachute Mills.

Professional & Commercial.

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

DR. E. LAURIN,
VETERINARY-SURGEON,
125 Rushbrooke Set,
Montreal, Que.
Bell Tel. No. 1397.

DR. ALEX. RODRIGUE,
PHYSICIN & SURGEON,
(Successor to Dr. Menzies)
West Ward, Lachute. Phone 21.

L. L. LEGAULT B.C.L.,
ADVOCATE,
Roby's Block.
Main St., LACHUTE.

DR. EDMOND DUROCHER,
VETERINARY SURGEON,
Ste. Scholastique, - Que.,
Bell Telephone No. 14.
Consultation and attendance Day and Night.

PETER CRUISE,
LICENSED AUCTIONEER,
Sales conducted in both French and English.
Lachute Mills. - Que

DR. T. W. BANNERMAN,
B.A., M.D., C.M., L.R.C., P., Ed., L.R.C., S., Ed., L.F.P. & S., Gl.
Lachute.

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

BARGAINS In Clothing

We have a lot of Men's Suits that we will clear at the following prices
Suits from $6.50 to $10.00 for $5.00
Suits from $10.00 to $12.00 for $8.50
Men's Pants, 25 pairs at - $1.25
While this adv. lasts.

W. Banford & Son,
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 $512,463.19.

Collections

We have special facilities for making collections promptly and at reasonable rates. Sale notes given special attention.

Savings Department

You ought to save money. Your physical and mental strength cannot last for ever. Now that your earning capacity enables you to earn more than your living *Open a Savings Account* and provide for hard times and old age.

General Banking Business Transacted.

J. H. DUMOUCHEL - MANAGER.

Offices Lachute and Brownsbug.

Lachute Grist & Flour Mills.
Wholesale and Retail.

Flour, Bran, Snorts, Middlings, Cornmeal, Oatmeal, Rolled Oats, Graham and Buckwheat Flour, Oil Cake and Gluten Meals, and Grain of all kinds, at lowest market prices.

FINE GROUND FEED OUR SPECIALTY.

All grinding and our work guaranteed.

J. D. CAMPBELL,
Main Street. Lachute.

Men's and Boy's balbriggan underwear, Men's shirts all sizes "Tookes," Men's outing pants and shirts, collars, ties, half hose, etc., Men's overalls, jumpers, ecc., etc.
(Peabody and The Star Brand.)

Paints!

Paint oil, (double boiled and raw). White Lead, Roofing Paint, Turpentine, Elephant Brand of Mixed Paints, Coach Colors, Varnishes, Floor Paints, Varnish Stains, Etc.

Harness!

Double and Single, for heavy work. Express, Ploughing and driving, buggy and Cart Harness, Trunks, Valises, Satchels, Hand-bags, etc.

We are always stocked with the choicest and best groceries

Boots and Shoes as reliable as we can procure.
Staple and Fancy Dry Goods.

GILES BROS.
Main St. Lachute.

COME!

Now is the Time

To buy your Clothing and Gent's Furnishing at the Lowest Prices.

We have a full line of Men's Sweaters, Underwear, Shirts, Gloves, Socks, Mitts, Ties, Hats, Caps and Braces. In Clothing we have

Suits from	$5.00 to $15.00	Men's Reefeers at	(special) 4.00
Spring and Fall coats	7.50 to 12.00	Men's Sheep Lined Reefers from	5.00 to 10.00
Cravanette Coats at	(special) 7.50	Boy's Suits from	2.00 to 5.00
Men's Pants from	1.00 to 4.00	Boy's Overcoats from	2.50 to 6.50
Overalls from	50 to 1.00		

Men's Sheep Skin Lined Reefers from $5.00 to $10.00. Boy's Suits from $2.00 to $5.00. Boy's Overcoats from $2.50 to $6.50.

We also keep a full assortment of Ladies and Men's Rubber Coats, and a full range of Ladies and Misses reversible coats in all shades and styles.

IMPORTANT! All the Men in Lachute and vicinity who wish to have a suit made to order should call and see our styles and prices before buying elsewhere. Any person who purchases a suit from us we make a special offer of pressing it once a month—Free of charge.

RALPH BROS.,

Main Street, Lachute, - - Opposite the Post Office.

SUPERIOR COURT

Canada, Province of Quebec, St. Scholastique. No. 490. Province of Alberta, vs. JOHN McCLELLAND *alias* McLENNAN of Brooks, in the farmer, Plaintiff; GEORGE McCLELLAND ALLAIS McLENNAN and GILBERT McCLELLAND ALLAIS McLENNAN, both of the township of Chatham, in the district of Terrebonne, Defendants.

A lot of land being and situate in the second range of the township of Chatham, County of Argenteuil, District of Terrebonne, known and designated on the official plan and book of reference as being the south part of number four hundred and eighty three (483); bounded on the south by the first range, on the north by the property of J.-Bte Morrissette, on the east by the No. 484—with the buildings erected thereon and in the possession of George McClelland *alias* McLennan and Gilbert McClelland *alias* McLennan.

To be sold at the church door of St. Philippe d'Argenteuil, in the said township of Chatham, on the FIFTEENTH day of OCTOBER next, at ELEVEN (11) o'clock in the forenoon.

LAPOINTE & PREVOST,
Sheriff's Office, Sheriff.
Ste. Scholastique, 9th September, 1912.
(First published, 14th September, 1912.)

You should see our new Jackets for Fall. They are the "admired of all admirers." So far. W. BANFORD & SON.

Professional & Commercial.

DR. HENRY MURPHY,
V.S., B.V.Sc.
Main Street, - Lachute,
Veterinary Serums and Vaccines a Specialty.

DR. G. A. CLUNIE, L.D.S.
SURGEON DENTIST
Office over Banford's Store.
Absent Tuesday only.

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

If you are travelling East or West North or South, by rail or steamer, don't forget that **J. S. Giles, Lachute,** can book you over the best routes. Booklets and information can be obtained upon application to the Watchman Office Lachute, or phone No. 27.

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.

Special Cheap Sale of Agateware!

Just now we are offering a SNAP in Agateware. You can fit your kitchen with Saucepans, Frying Pans, Milk pans and pails, Preserving Kettles, etc., etc.

ALSO

A Very Fine Lot of Ladies Sweater Coats. Something that is Nobby and Nice, and will be sure to please you.

Are you in need of Underwear? If so, we can supply you with the Best that's going. Our prices, like the goods, are O.K. and give you genuine bargains.

P.S.—We take produce in exchange for goods.

E. LAVIGNE.

Foundry Street, Lachute.

YOUR SATISFACTION IS GUARANTEED

Flour Bran, Shorts, Middlings. Cornmeal, Oatmeal, Buckwheat Flour, Graham Flour, Hay, Oats and all kinds of feed.

I am also agent for all kinds of Massey Harris farm implements. Give us a call and examine our goods, you will find our prices are right. Phone No. 73.

W. J. BOYD, Main St., Lachute.

New Fall and Winter Goods

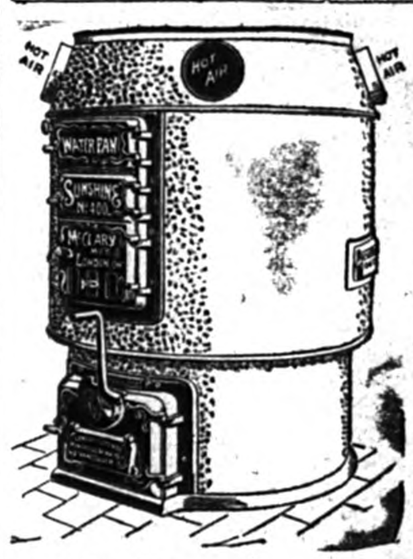
Suitings, Pantings & Overcoatings.

I have just received a large assortment of Fall and Winter Tweeds, of the latest designs and Best Quality.

Leave your order now as to get the pick of these magnificent goods. All suits made by me keep their shape and appearance until worn out.

I also keep as usual the largest and best assortment of Gent's Furnishings, Hats and Caps, and Ready-to-Wear Clothing, of the very latest styles and designs.

Geoffroy Bedard
THE TAILOR,
Main Street, - Lachute.



Have Comfort,

Now that the cold weather is with us, your thoughts naturally turn to the problem of House Warming.

Wisdom, and the Sunshine Furnace

go hand in hand with each other, and will give you not only a warmth in your home, but a glow in your heart towards us for the comfort you will have by letting us install for you the only reliable Sunshine Furnace that burns coal or wood or both.

G. Y. Deacon, - West End Lachute.

THE BANK OF OTTAWA

ESTABLISHED 1874.

Deposits	30th November 1911		$34,864,146
Assets	30th November 1911		$46,458,537

Special attention given to the
Accounts of Cheese Factories
and Their Patrons.
Cheese Cheques Cashed.

Lachute and St. Andrews Branch, - J. R. Parris, Manager.
Grenville Branch, - W. H. Lamb, Manager.



Just what you want for summer comfort, on lawn, porch or in camp, the

"IDEAL" Hammo-Couch

Everywhere replacing the old-fashioned, saggy, shift "half-moon" hammocks. Used as a seat or lounge or as a couch for outdoor sleeping it gives real comfort and years of service.

But be sure you get the genuine "IDEAL" Hammo-Couch—the kind with steel frame supporting the springs. Others have insecure wooden frames, with uncomfortable hard edge. No others have the back support, all-round windshield, adjustable canopy sun-shade and other "IDEAL" features.

Sold with steel frame support for lawn use, or without if to be hung from porch roof.

TRADE MARK THE IDEAL GUARANTEED LINE REGISTERED

The genuine Hammo-Couch bears this trade mark—and gives greatest comfort and service.

Complete with iron frame support and canopy - - -

Hammo-Couch only, with chains to hang from porch roof

Get Yours Here!
(YOUR NAME AND ADDRESS HERE.)

O. B. LAFLEUR & Sons, Limited.

Complete particulars and current prices on selected issues of Canadian Government, Municipal and Corporation bonds are contained in our,

QUARTERLY BOND LIST

OCTOBER, 1913

Investors are under no obligation in obtaining this list.

DOMINION SECURITIES CORPORATION LIMITED.

26 KING ST. EAST TORONTO | ESTABLISHED 1901 LONDON, ENG., | CANADA LIFE BLDG. MONTREAL

THANKS TO THE PUPPY

"That pup must be drowned!"

Mr. Jim Stiggings snapped up his paper, which the pup upon which he had passed sentence of death had been tearing to shreds, and scowled round at his little family.

"Please, dad—please don't drown him!" implored a freckled, red-haired youngster, rising from her seat on the rug and coming to him with tears of wistful entreaty in her eyes.

"I shall!" cried Mr. Stiggings. "He's a destructive little mongrel, ripping everything into bits that he can get his teeth into. He's ruined the back garden, and he's spoiled my best slippers, and he's pulled the kitchen hearthrug to pieces. So I'm going to drown him!"

Yap! With an upward spring, the pup had leapt at the paper which Mr. Stiggings was waving in his hand as he spoke, and had torn it from his grasp.

"That settles it!" stormed Mr. Stiggings, with the light of vengeful fire shining in his eyes. "Take him away, Trixie. And remember, I shall do away with him next Saturday afternoon in the duckpond, as sure as sure!"

The child burst into tears, and taking the pup into her motherly little arms, sat down beside the hearth to hug the doomed mongrel to her fast-beating heart. The next moment a little polite knock sounded upon the street door.

Mr. Stiggings, who went to open it, was surprised to find a stylishly-dressed gentleman bowing to her with profound respect.

"Mrs. Stiggings, perhaps?" questioned the wonderful stranger.

"Ye-es, sir," hesitated meek little Mrs. Stiggings, staring in a kind of fascination at the highly-polished silk hat which the stranger was flourishing before her eyes. "Yes, sir, this is Stiggings's Did you want Mr. Stiggings?"

The stranger having confessed that he did, Mrs. Stiggings showed him into the best room, where Mr. Stiggings joined him a moment later.

"Mr. Stiggings, I believe?" said the stranger, extending his hand, with the silkiest of smiles. "I'm glad to meet you. My name is Grime, sir. You inserted this advertisement, I believe, concerning a grocery business which you wish to buy?"

He pointed to an advertisement in a morning newspaper which he had drawn from his pocket. Mr. Stiggings nodded.

"Yes, sir," he said. "But I only want to spend two hundred pounds on it. That's all I've been able to save."

The stranger tapped Mr. Stiggings on the chest confidentially.

"Between you and me, Mr. Stiggings, it's quite enough," he said. "Yes, you can buy a really first-class business for two hundred nowadays, if you're smart. And if you care to take the 'bus to Kilburn with me, I'll take you to a shop which I have for sale at just the figure you mention."

Mr. Stiggings looked at his watch.

"All right; I'll come at once," he agreed. "We can be there and back in a couple of hours. Just wait a minute while I change my collar, and I'll be ready."

Half an hour later they were walking into a smart grocery shop in Kilburn. Three assistants and a boy were busily serving, and the counters were thronged with customers.

"It's fine!" gasped Mr. Stiggings, with his eyes shining greedily. "But surely this business isn't for sale for only two hundred pounds?"

"Sh-h! Don't speak aloud!" cautioned the frock-coated splendor at his side. "These assistants mustn't know that the business is changing hands, y'see. The owner is a retired gentleman, living in Sussex, and he doesn't want the shop staff to know that he's parting with the business until it's actually sold. It unsettles 'em, y' know." And Mr. Grime looked very sly, and winked at Stiggings with the profoundest meaning.

"To-morrow," said Mr. Grime, as they left the shop, "I'll call round to show you the books. Then we can clinch matters. Good-night! I'll be round at seven o'clock at your house."

With that they separated, Mr. Grime hailing a cab, whilst Stiggings humbly waited for the 'bus.

The next evening Mr. Grime arrived with two large books, on the backs of which was boldly printed the name of "Carleybrook Road Stores, Kilburn."

Mr. Stiggings examined them, and his eyes glistened at the golden story they told. In less than half an hour his mind was fully made up. He would buy Carleybrook Road Stores for his two hundred pounds of precious savings, and then settle down to a hard-earned prosperity as a well-to-do grocer.

Mr. Grime had brought with him a number of large, important-looking documents. He was a solicitor, so he smilingly informed the worshipping Mr. Stiggings, and as a solicitor he was acting for Mr. Gelder, the owner of the business. Therefore, if Mr. Stiggings wished to settle at once, and make sure of the bargain, he might do so.

Mr. Stiggings agreed, and the other man drew out a gold-fitter fountain-pen, and filled in the deeds which were to make Carleybrook Road Stores the property of Mr. James Stiggings. Mr. Stiggings also affixed his signature, and Mrs. Stiggings was excavated from the washing cellar as act as a witness.

"It only requires Mr. Gelder's signature now," said the gentlemanly Grime. "I'll motor down to Sussex to-morrow, and if you post your cheque to him to-night he will be able to send you the deeds by return. Here is his card, with the address to which you'll need send the cheque. Good-night."

The moment Mr. Grime had gone, Mr. Stiggings wrote his cheque, and enclosed it, with a respectful little note, in an envelope addressed to Horace Gelder, Esq., of Branscombe, Horstown, Sussex. Then he wrote half a dozen other letters of delight to his relatives and friends, telling them of his wonderful bargain.

Two days later Mr. Stiggings went down to Kilburn to visit his property. He was impatient for the joy of telling the awed assistants that henceforth he was their lord and master.

He entered the shop, and spoke to the oldest salesman, a clean, tidy-looking man, with a goatee tuft and quick, roving eyes.

"Wha—what!" almost screamed the elderly salesman, in response to Mr. Stiggings's smiling announcement. "What? You've bought my shop?"

"Yours!" gasped Mr. Stiggings. "But—but you're not Horace Gelder, are you?"

The clean-looking man suddenly became calm and firm.

"Look here," he said; "you clear out of my shop at once, and don't let's have any more of it!"

"Your shop! Why, I've bought it! I've paid for it!" screamed Mr. Stiggings.

"George," said the clean man, fiercely calm, turning to an assistant, "go for a policeman."

In a towering rage, Mr. Stiggings waited for the arrival of the constable. The moment he appeared, Stiggings dashed to his side and told him his story.

The policeman scratched his head.

"You've been swindled, sir," he explained thoughtfully. "I've heard of this trick before. The books he showed you, and the title deeds you signed, were all frauds, written up for the purpose. Was this Mr. Grime a tall, well-dressed man, with a gash across his upper lip?"

"Ye-es," faltered Mr. Stiggings, beginning to feel a curious emptiness below his chest.

"Ah, he's a trickster, who's always up to this sort of thing!" announced the constable, making a few notes in his pocket-book. "And by this time he'll have cashed your cheque and made off."

"But I sent the cheque to Horace Gelder, Esquire—not to Mr. Grime!" panted Stiggings.

"Horace Gelder and Mr. Grime are the same man, you see," returned the constable, smiling unsympathetically.

Mr. Stiggings telegraphed to the bank; then he walked sadly home. He felt that he couldn't afford even a 'bus fare.

It was certainly cruel luck. His savings of twenty years were gone. Mr. Grime's neat trickery, in pretending to sell a shop which didn't belong to him, had robbed poor Stiggings of nearly every penny he had in the world.

Only one thought helped to calm Mr. Stiggings's furious rage. It was now Saturday afternoon, and he could kill that pup!

"I'll drown the ugly little mongrel the minute I get home!" decided Mr. Stiggings, with savage emphasis. "I'll tie a brick to his neck, and heave him into the duck-pond, the mischievous, destructive little wretch!"

This decision was strengthened by the news with which he was greeted by Mrs. Stiggings, that the pup had spent the morning in tearing Trixie's best slippers into ribbons.

"I'll drown him!" muttered Stiggings, eyenig the little black pup more fiercely than ever. Then suddenly he turned to his wife. "Mabel," he said brokenly, "we're ruined, my lass. The two hundred pounds that we posted the night before last has gone into the hands of a cruel, thieving trickster. That well-dressed chap had nothing at all to do with the shop he showed me at Kilburn. The whole thing was a swindle. He never had any right to sell the shop!"

Mrs. tSiggings shrieked. Then, despairingly, she called to Trixie.

"Trixie, did you post those letters that I gave you the night before last?" she asked.

"Yes, mother," answered the girl, nodding her head decidedly.

Mr. and Mrs. Stiggings groaned in unison.

"It's gone, then," muttered Stiggings hopelessly. Then he strode to the pup's kennel. "I'll kill this dog!" he snarled viciously. "Come out and be drowned, you destructive little cur!"

"Oh, dad—dad, please don't! Please don't drown little Roy!" implored Trixie, hanging to Mr. Stiggings's arm. "He doesn't know he's doing harm when he tears things up. It was my fault for leaving those slippers about. Whip me, dad ,but don't kill little Roy. Please—oh, please!"

Mr. Stiggings shook her off roughly, and reached into the kennel for th edoomed pup. Then he pulled out some papers which were lying on the straw of the kennel.

"Here's something else the little thief has stolen and ripped up," growled Stiggings. And then he looked again at the papers in his hand.

At the second sight of them he reeled back drunkenly, his mouth widely open, the whites of his eyes showing.

"Gracious! What's the matter with the man?" squeaked little Mrs. Stiggings, staring at him in terror. "What's come over you? What is it that you've found in the kennel?"

"The letter! The letter! The letter to Horace Gelder, with the cheque inside it!" yelled Mr. Stiggings, dancing in wild glee round the yard. "Hooray! We're saved—we're saved! The letter and cheque never went to Mr. Gelder after all. The pup stole it before it could be posted, and brought it into this kennel to rip up, like he rips everything else up that he can get hold of!"

"I remember the other night leaving the bundle of letters on the chair before I went to post them, whilst I looked for my hat," Trixie broke in. "That must be when the puppy got hold of that letter. Oh, dad, the pup won't need to be drowned now, will he? You'll let little Roy live?"

"Live!" cried Stiggings, almost incoherent in his thankfulness. "Why, the little jewel has saved our home, by just the same sort of mischief that he's been trying to tear it to bits! Live? Of course he can live!" He dived his hand into his pocket. "Here's five shillings," he said to Trixie. "Take him and buy him the nicest collar you can see in the shop. Bless the pretty little pet, I believe he'll turn out to be a thoroughbred after all!"—London Answers.

SCHOOLBOY HUMOR.

Amusing Stories of Pupils Told in An Englishh Magazine.

A number of good stories are on record representing the strange mixture of knowledge displayed by schoolboys under examination. But one of the latest, which appears in the Windsor Magazine, is one of the best, not for any great show of ignorance, but more as an illustration of the strange confusion of ideas brought about in the youthful mind by "a little knowledge."

The schoolboy had to write an essay on "Grass," and he wrote:—"Grass comes up in the spring. Grass is the only thing left which has not been imitated in trimmings for bonnets. All flesh is grass, we are told in the Scriptures. Some of it developes into hayseeds, some into grass widows, and some into breakfast foods. Grass is worth money in the meadow, and not worth allowing to grow on the lawn. Lawn grass is grown from grass seed, which is bought from the florist. Grass seed of that kind produces mostly plantain, dandelion, burdock, mustard and ragweed. Grass will grow between the bricks on a wall, but will not grow in nice, rich black soil in the yard."

An amusing story of baffling ingenuity on the part of a pupil in replying to the questions of an examiner is told in the same magazine:—

"And you attended the class for mathematics?" asked the patient examiner.

"Yes."

"How many sides has a circle?"

"Two," said the student.

"What are they?"

What a laugh in the class the student's answer produced when he said, "An inside and an outside!"

But this was nothing compared with what followed. The examiner having said to this student, "And you attended the moral philosophy class also?" added:—"Well, you would hear lectures there on various subjects. Did you ever hear one on cause and effect?"

"Yes."

"Does an effect ever go before a cause?"

"Yes."

"Give me an instance."

"A man wheeling a barrow."

The examiner proposed no more questions.

TO RESTORE HATS.

The girl who does not want to spend another dollar on her hats, can do a surprising amount of freshening.

Let her remove the trimming and freshen the hat itself. A black hat is easy. It can be made to look like new by washing in denatured alcohol after dusting. The entire hat may be soaked in the alcohol and while still damp it is straightened where bent.

The woman who once a week wipes off black hats with alcohol and also uses it on ribbons will find her hats wear much longer.

Colored hats that have faded are seemingly hopeless, but a box of water color paint, or some of the special dyes for straw hats, soon restores their beauty. Soiled white hats can be freshened by bread crumbs—a favorite method of cleaning with many milliners—and they are improved by coating thickly with magnesia, which is kept on over night. One woman uses the whitener that she puts on her shoes.

Sunburnt hats are hard to freshen. If good, they should be sent to a bleacher; if not worth that, try bleaching them at home with oxalic acid, a teaspoonful to a pint of water.

Scrub the straw well, then rinse at once with hot water, followed by cold. Wipe dry and hang in the sun. While still damp, press with a hot iron on the wrong side, with a thin cloth over the straw.

White feathers and the numerous aigrettes of the season may be made snowy by cleaning in a paste made of gasoline and white cornmeal, and rinsing with gasoline alone, or with more of the paste until it shows no soil. If the curl has come out, hold it over the kitchen range or curl the flues, a few at a time, with the back of a heated silver knife.

Ribbons may be washed in alcohol and pressed under heavy paper or a thick cloth while still slightly damp.

Faded flowers are almost hopeless, but may be freshened by coloring with powdered rouge, rubbing off the edges for shaded effects.

Steel buckles can be soaked in coal oil for six or eight hours, then polished with fine emery. Jet is brightened by rubbing in alcohol and polishing with tissue paper. Dulled bronze and gilt trimmings are difficult, but may be somewhat freshened by good silver polish thinned with alcohol instead of water.

Mistress (to departing cook)—"Well, Clara, I suppose you will want a character before you go!" Clara—"Yes, mum; and would ye be after signing another name to it, as I don't want it known that I ever worked for you."

Off and on—Clothes.

MAGIC BAKING POWDER

MADE IN CANADA
CONTAINS NO ALUM
CONFORMS TO THE HIGH STANDARD OF GILLETT'S GOODS

THE WHITEST, LIGHTEST
MAGIC BAKING POWDER
NEW STYLE LABEL

TORONTO CORRESPONDENCE

INTERESTING GOSSIP FROM ONTARIO'S CAPITAL.

Disposal of St. James Square—St. Clair Case a Peculiar One—Toronto's Phenomenal Growth.

Quite a tempest has been created about the prospective disposal of St. James Square, the valuable block of land bounded by Gould, Gerrard, Victoria and Church streets, in the centre of which stands the venerable building housing the Education Department and Normal School. For reasons of convenience the Education Department is to forsake the precincts that have known it since the days of Egerton Ryerson, and henceforth will be housed with the other departments of government in the Parliament Buildings, a section of the new wing being designed for that special purpose. As to any removal of the Normal School or Provincial Museum no announcement has yet been made. But an official statement, the other day, calling for offers for the whole Normal School property caused everyone to jump to the conclusion that the Government was offering it for sale.

Immediately the city press and officials and citizens generally, perhaps with something of the spirit which has earned for Toronto the nickname of "Hogtown," began to clamor that the property should not be sold, but that it should be presented to the corporation of Toronto as a public park. The modesty of the request is appreciated when it is stated that St. James Square is worth approximately one million dollars, although it is only a little patch of land bounded by one city block on each side.

TORONTO'S MORAL RIGHT.

Toronto's argument is that originally the Provincial government paid only $18,000 for the square, that the tremendous increase has been brought about by reason of the city's growth and improvements, and that therefore the "unearned increment" is the city's by moral right. It is also pointed out that the property has enjoyed exemption from taxes, which according to the sensationally displayed figuring of one paper, would have amounted to upwards of $500,000. But no one has pointed out that while the Province has benefited by the increase in values in Toronto, the city of Toronto has in its turn benefited to an untold amount by having had located here the Normal School and the Department of Education.

Some of the papers have been kicking up a great fuss about the matter. But, meanwhile, Sir James Whitney sits tight. A deputation from the City Council interviewed him, but they lost courage to ask him for a gift of the property. Their only request was that the city be given a chance to buy before the Square was sold to a private individual, and this Sir James readily assented to. There is a suspicion that the Premier has no intention of selling the property, and that he merely wanted to find out what its actual value is. If this is the case he must be enjoying the storm that is being waged.

Everyone is agreed that it would be a calamity if the property passed into private hands, and this breathing spot in one of the most congested districts was closed up. But if it is to become a city park the difference of opinion arises as to whether the city ought not to pay for it.

THE CASE OF REV. R. B. ST. CLAIR.

One of the strangest prosecutions Toronto has seen in a long time was the trial of Rev. R. B. St. Clair, secretary of an organization known as the Toronto Vigilance Committee, on a charge of circulating obscene literature. Many persons who have come in contact with Mr. St. Clair and the Vigilance Committee which he brought into being, have not been disposed to take him over seriously. He has not been in Toronto long, and since his sojourn here he has evinced something like a monomania on the subject of clearing up vice. This is the kind of job that many very good people prefer to leave to some one else, and wish it done with a minimum of publicity. But among many activities Mr. St. Slair did one thing that got him into the spotlights. He attended a performance at one of the burlesque houses and wrote out a description of what he saw, which he mailed to a number of men and women, chiefly clergymen and others specially interested in the suppression of vice. Now, this performance had been passed upon by the local police officers as a fit and decent show, proper for public presentation. But immediately Mr. St. Clair sent a description of it to a few friends he was arrested (not summoned) by the same police department on the charge of circulating obscene literature.

In defence of the police action it is stated that Mr. St. Clair's description was not warranted by the actual performance, but as to this there is conflicting evidence. Substantial witnesses supporting Mr. St. Clair's drastic condemnation of the show were not wanting at the trial, and the whole affair has served to arouse much bitter feeling against the class of performance put on at these burlesque theatres. They are attended chiefly by men and boys, a woman being only occasionally seen in the audiences. They draw houses ranging from 1,000 to 1,500 each at each one of 12 performances a week, every afternoon and evening, and as their prices are not particularly cheap they are veritable gold mines for the proprietors. Smoking is allowed, and the whole atmosphere is not particularly elevating, to say the least.

TORONTO GROWING LIKE A WEED.

The completion of the city's assessment on which taxes for the year 1913 will be paid shows that the total assessment has increased in a year by the remarkable figure of $83,000,000, and the aggregate now stands at $426,000,000. These figures are eloquent of the city's growth. Over half of the increase was made in ward three, which includes Yonge street, where there has not been so much actual growth as there has been increase in values, caused by the general growth of the city, and while in some instances on Yonge and nearby streets assessments have been doubled over last year, they are, in all cases, still far below selling values.

The assessors' estimate of population is 410,000. It is admitted, however, that assessors never get them all, so that the police census of 425,000 probably most accurately represents the present size of this centre. The increase in a year has been 35,000, and this does not include annexations. In a decade Toronto's population has increased by 106 per cent, a record not equalled by any other city of 400,000 population in America. Detroit, which in that period has become the "capital of the automobile industry," has the next best record, namely 91 per cent., but Toronto's growth has not been confined to any one industry. Then comes Pittsburg with 86 per cent., Cleveland with 70 per cent., New York with 47 per cent., Buffalo 42 per cent., Chicago and St. Louis 33 per cent., Philadelphia 23 per cent., and San Francisco 22 per cent. Los Angeles is the only city of approximately Toronto's size that has enjoyed a higher rate of growth. It has now about 375,000 and ten years ago was nowhere. Toronto is now the twelfth city in America. These boastings as to growth and size are becoming the everyday stock in trade of the average citizen's conversation, but under the circumstances a little boasting may be forgiven.

BALL TEAM'S JOB ENDED.

The winning of the pennant by the Toronto Baseball team does not seem to have created the enthusiasm that the same feat did five years ago. But the performance was clean-cut and altogether creditable, and the fans are happy. Meanwhile the players, referred to jocularly as the "hired help," have hurried off to their respective homes, all far south of the boundary line, with the exception of the solitary home brew, O'Hara, who is a product of our own corner lots. In the winter time "Bill," in partnership with "Jack" White, another baseball star, runs a billiard and pool room in his home town. Most of the others likewise have profitable winter occupations which supplement the substantial salaries they draw in the summer time as ball players. Some are dentists, others have shops and others are in other lines of business. "Joe" Kelly, the manager, lives in Baltimore. His father-in-law is the democratic "boss" there and as such is said to hold in the hollow of his hand all the municipal and other patronage of that large city. They do say that "Joe" himself goes on the pay roll at the rate of $5 a day and that his official title is that of messenger.

Next year the championship winners will all be back, barring accidents, as the only man drafted by the big leagues was Fisher, a catcher who did not make good and was farmed out to a minor league team. Of course, some of the stars may be sold, but this is unlikely, as the owners are understood to have made money, and therefore are not likely to liquidate their talent. So that the prospects for good ball in 1913 are rosy.

LACROSSE IN THE DOLDRUMS.

In contrast to the prosperity in base ball is the financial difficulty that all the big lacrosse clubs find themselves in. Without exception they have lost money. They have paid fancy salaries and have drawn poor gates, sometimes only a few hundred people. Mr. R. J. Fleming got the coveted championship with his Torontos, but he is reported to have lost the most money of all, because he paid the highest salaries. Friends of lacrosse are earnestly discussing the question of what is wrong with Canada's national game that it has lost its attractiveness to the public. Some advocate a lacrosse commission, which would keep salaries within bounds and control other matters connected with the game. But this, while it might save some money would not overcome public apathy. No letter of explanation of that indifference has yet been forthcoming than that the game was killed by long years of mismanagement in which foul tactics were tacitly encouragaged finally resulting in public disgust. Now it is found the game cannot be reinstated in a day. It will probably take many long years of conscientious work to overcome the effects of the period of former disastrous policy.

TURN YOUR TIME INTO MONEY

There is a firm in Toronto who give hundreds of men and women an opportunity to earn from $250.00 to $1,500.00 every year with but little effort. This firm manufactures reliable family remedies, beautiful toilet preparations and many necessary household goods, such as baking powder, washing compounds, stove, furniture and metal polishes, in all over one hundred preparations that every home uses every day. Just one person in each locality can secure exclusive right to distribute these preparations to their neighbors. They pay 100 per cent. commission to their agents. Write and secure sole agency before it is too late. Address The Home Supply Co., Dept. 20, Merrill Building, Toronto, Ont., for full particulars.

Swedish Meat Omelet.—Mince any cold meat on hand, ham or lamb being preferable; put in saucepan, moisten with a little milk or cream. Then place, when heated through, in mound on dish which withstands heat of oven. Beat up whites of eggs, one for each person to be served, and place upon meat mound, make depression with a teaspoon in whites of eggs, and very carefully slide into them the yolks of the eggs. Brown in oven and serve at once.

We offer, subject to prior sale

St. Lawrence Flour Mills Co. Limited

6%

1st Mortgage Sinking Fund Bonds

DUE 1931

Price: 102 and Interest

Canada Securities Corporation, Limited

Montreal, Toronto, London, Eng.

WORK AND WORRY WEAKEN WOMEN

New Health and Strength Obtained by the Use of Dr Williams' Pink Pills.

It is useless to tell a hard-working woman to take life easily and not to worry. Every woman at the head of a home; every girl in offices, shops and factories, is subject to more or less worry. These cannot be avoided. But it is the duty of every woman and every girl to save her strength as much as possible and to build up her system to meet any unusual demands. Her future health depends upon it. To guard against a breakdown in health the blood must be kept rich, red and pure. Nothing can keep the blood in this condition so well as Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. They strengthen the nerves, restore the appetite, bring the glow of health to pallid cheeks, and renewed energy to listless people. Women cannot always rest when they should, but they can keep their strength and keep disease away by the occasional use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Or, if a breakdown has come unexpectedly they can obtain new health through this same medicine. Mrs. M. Thomas, River street, Toronto, says: "For several years I was almost a constant invalid, unable to do my housework and spending much of my time in bed. My nerves seemed worn out and I was so run down that all my friends thought I was in a hopeless decline. I was as pale as a corpse; I was so bloodless that if I cut my finger it would not bleed; my limbs were swollen far beyond their usual size. At the least exertion my heart would palpitate violently, and I frequently had fainting spells.. I was under treatment by good doctors, but it did me no good. Then one day my husband brought home some Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and I began taking them. They seemed to go to the root of the trouble, and in the course of a few weeks the improvement they were making was quite plain. Gradually as I continued taking the Pills the swelling of my limbs disappeared; the weak spells came less and less frequently; my appetite greatly improved, and finally I was completely cured and able to do my housework with ease. Later, my daughter Elma seemed to be troubled with anaemia, and we gave her the Pills with the same good results."

Why suffer in any way when you can begin curing yourself to-day with 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.

FISH WITH LANTERNS.

Weird Prowlers in Black Depths Make Their Own Light.

Prior to the recent marvellous discoveries of oceanography no naturalist could conceive the possibility of life in the depths of the sea. The reason is that as one of the principal factors of life is light and as the rays of the sun do not penetrate very far into the waters of the ocean life was considered as impossible, and since experiments have shown that no ray of light continues its passage through a liquid medium after 1,700 meters have been reached, the inference was that further down light fails absolutely and there is eternal night.

What beings, it used to be said, could live at such a depth? Apparently none, and hence naturalists of the first rank used to assure us that if some day or other we succeeded in discovering fish in the abysses of the ocean we should find them blind and devoid of color. As a matter of fact, says a writer, they are neither one nor the other.

Of all the specimens taken from the depths of the ocean we know only one kind which lacks eyes, and that privation is atoned for by an organ whose function has not yet been determined. All the rest have eyes which are immoderately large. But if they have eyes it is to help them to see, and yet what can they see at the depths of 5,000, 8,000 and 9,000 meters where light never penetrates? Such is the problem which recent sea soundings have solved.

On land man exhausts his resources and his intelligence to supply light in the darkness of the night when the sun has set, and after inconceivable efforts he considers himself happy if he can get 2 per cent. of the power at his disposal to produce purely luminous rays. But by means of a mechanism so far inexplicable animal life transforms vital and muscular energy into light without chemical or calorific rays, and obtains 98 per cent. of the force expended. It is an ideal illumination, the true cold light that physicists are seeking.

It is true that in the depths of these caverns light does not penetrate, but what does that matter? Like the glowworm or the myriads of animalcules which make the ocean phosphorescent on certain nights, the fish of the sea produce of themselves the light of which they stand in need.

The scene there must be entrancing. Some fish, like those of the class of Scopelidae, have luminous organs on the belly and sides. Others are still better provided. They have projectors which are like magic lanterns, with the power of throwing out rays at will. Often the apparatus has a reflecting mirror which increases the power of the lens, and in certain species colors throw themselves athwart the rays and vary the effects.

In one place we might see a fish gliding silently above the ooze. Like most of his species, he needs only the ventral fins as he travels on, a legless marauder arrayed in black. Thanks to his sombre attire, he attracts no attention. But, as on shore one does not travel on a dark night without lanterns, this prowler does likewise at sea. You might, if you were there, see him swinging his lantern at the end of a string. Around him float myriads of little creatures never dreaming of any harm, and they hurry to the light. Alas for them! the light is a hook, and under its glitter is the open maw armed with pointed teeth. The Rimantolopus also fishes with a line, or several lines. It is a tentacle whose branches expand like luminous fuses.

The Linophryne has a double lantern under his chin. The Oneirode improves on that, and illumines his pathway before and behind by lights from the barbels. There are besides the Macrures, whose eyes are huge beyond all proportion, buried in the mud and looking out on the world around them through telescopic beacons. Then we have also the Eurypharynx, an eellike creature, supplied with a covered platter and in his enormous jaws piling up food as in a stomach. The Melanocetus enjoys the luxury of an enormous pocketlike abdomen, and the Chiasmodus has no difficulty in disposing of prey three times the size of himself.

Often these denizens of the depths are all aglow with the most brilliant colors: there are azure hued fish clad in velvet; crustaceans whose cuirasses are opal and emerald; sea urchins whose tints are warm and golden or translucent vermilion. All these gems grouped together give us but a faint idea of the fairy scenes which we might enjoy in these abysmal depths where a marvellous life is swarming utterly unlike what we know on earth.

Hope for the Chronic Dyspeptic.—Through lack of consideration of the body's needs many persons allow disorders of the digestive apparatus to endure until they become chronic, filling days and nights with suffering. To these a course of Parmelee's Vegetable Pills is recommended as a sure and speedy way to regain health. These pills are specially compounded to combat dyspepsia and the many ills that follow in its train, and they are successful always.

Every man has a job lot of relatives he doesn't like.

Minard's Liniment for sale everywhere.

THE FOE OF HUNGER.

Hunger is shortly to be abolished by electricity. Such is the prophecy of Prof. Bergonie, who has explained the method to the Congress of the Society for the Advancement of Science, recently held at Nimes, France. Bergonie recalled the experiments of Prof. Berthelot, who claimed that within a generation steaks and other foods would be replaced by small pills containing the necessary chemical constituents to sustain life. Bergonie added that what chemistry had not accomplished electricity will achieve through "high frequency treatment." Therefore we may shortly be ordering five electric currents at intervals of seven seconds instead of soup.

Specialist Did Skin Trouble No Good

Very Itchy and Disfiguring. Got a Little Cuticura Soap and Ointment and Was Cured.

"For two summers I suffered with skin trouble on my arms, and on my legs from my knees down. My arms were badly disfigured, and I kept them covered. It came like the hives, and was very itchy. I consulted a specialist, who gave me medicine, as well as an ointment, but seemed to do no good. It was beginning to appear on my face.

"I got a little Cuticura Ointment and some Cuticura Soap. The first touch of Ointment seemed to relieve, and before the Cuticura Ointment was finished I was cured. I have not the least sign of trouble. I think it would have spread over my whole body if Cuticura Soap and Ointment had not cured me. I am delighted with them, and do feel pleased to think I have something I have confidence in. I tell all my friends about them, and I think Cuticura Ointment is the best I ever saw." (Signed) M. J. Boddy, 73 McCaul St., Toronto, Dec. 22, 1910.

Cold-Sore Began to Heal With First Use of Cuticura Ointment.

"Cuticura Ointment cured a very bad cold-sore that gave me hours of severe pain and loss of sleep. I tried lots of other remedies but nothing did me any good till I tried Cuticura Ointment, and from the very first application it began to heal and now there is not even a scar left." (Signed) Mrs. W. Boyce, Mermaid Farm, P.E.I., Jan. 8, '11.

For more than a generation Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment have afforded the speediest, safest and most economical treatment for skin and scalp troubles, of young and old. Although they are sold by druggists and dealers everywhere, a liberal sample of each may be obtained free, from the Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., sole props., 57 Columbus Ave., Boston, U. S. A.

MUSIC IS GOOD MEDICINE.

Lively Air on Harp or Mandolin Will Stimulate Muscles.

A medical journal has recently announced the results of some experiments made to ascertain the relation of music and medicine. One curious piece of news obtained is that if a lively air is played on a harp or mandolin a man's tired muscles regain their original vigor. The music of a violoncello, on the other hand, has a precisely opposite effect, in temporarily lessening the usual strength and vitality of the hearer. In nervous and impressionable people sad music in a minor key, such as Chopin's "Funeral March," actually weakens the pulse and makes the beating of the heart feebler and more irregular.

A doctor caused some amusement a little time ago by suggesting that almost every mental trouble could be cured by suitable selections of classical music, regularly administered. Jealousy, grief, overwork, homicidal mania, nervous breakdown, all had their corresponding air. The medical world is taking the idea seriously.

A WOMAN'S WAY.

Crabshaw—"If you insist on this new gown, I'll have to get it on credit!"

Mrs. Crabshaw—"As long as it's going to be charged, dear, I may as well get a more expensive one."

THE TIME TO SHIVER.

Him—"I don't know how to tell you how I love you."

Her—"Don't worry about that—I'll take it as it comes. What you want to get nervous about is how to tell papa about it."

HARD TO SEE.

Even When the Facts are Plain.

It is curious how people will refuse to believe what one can clearly see.

Tell the average man or woman that the slow but cumulative poisonous effect of caffein—the alkaloid in tea and coffee—tends to weaken the heart, upset the nervous system and cause indigestion, and they may laugh at you if they don't know the facts.

Prove it by science or by practical demonstration in the recovery of tea and coffee drinkers from the above conditions, and a large per cent. of the human family will shrug their shoulders, take some drugs and—keep on drinking tea or coffee.

"Coffee never agreed with me nor with several members of our household," writes a lady. "It enervates, depresses and creates a feeling of langor and heaviness. It was only by leaving off coffee and using Postum that we discovered the cause and way out of these ills.

"The only reason, I am sure, why Postum is not used altogether to the exclusion of ordinary coffee is, many persons do not know and do not seem willing to learn the facts and how to prepare this nutritious beverage. There's only one way—according to directions—boil it fully 15 minutes. Then it is delicious." Name given by Canadian Postum Co., Windsor, Ont. Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a reason."

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

Dealing with the evils of blasphemy Barrow has pointed out that swearing gratifies no sense, yields no profit, and procures no honor. Therefore, he reasons, of all dealers in sin the swearer is the silliest, and makes the worst bargain for himself.

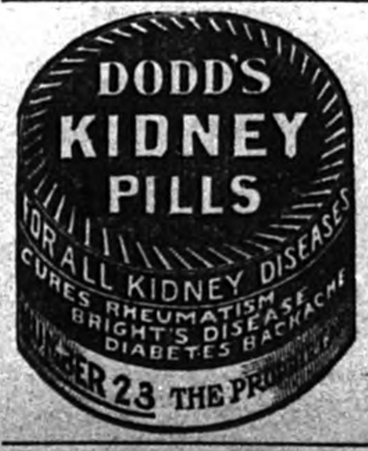
A pleasant medicine for children is Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator, and there is nothing better for driving worms from the system.

"Did you ever tell that young man that late hours were bad for one?" asked the father at the breakfast table. "Well, father," replied the wise daughter, "late hours may be bad for one, but they're alright for two."

Minard's Liniment Relieves Neuralgia.

A NEW USE FOR THEM.

Little Willie, a slum boy, on his first visit to the country was greatly excited on seeing a cow grazing in a field. "Oh, what is that?" he exclaimed. "That is a cow," was the reply. "And what are those things on its head?" "Horns." They had proceeded but a little farther when Willie was startled by the long, loud bellowing of the animal. "Which horn did it blow?" he asked excitedly.



Sardines! Certainly; they are always acceptable if they are really Sardines. If they are

KING OSCAR SARDINES

you can be quite sure of a tasty lunch.

Get Them From Your Grocer

Trade supplied by John W. Bickle & Greening, Hamilton

QUITE GROWN UP.

Little Freddie having reached the mature age of three and being about to discard petticoats for manly raiment in the form of knickerbockers, his mother determined upon making the occasion a memorable one, and the breakfast table was laden with good fare as the newly-breeched infant was led into the room. "Ah," cried the proud mother, "now you are a little man!" The fledgling was in ecstasies. Displaying his garments to their full advantage, he edged closer to his mother and whispered, "Mummie, can I call pa Bill now?"

FOND OF SPORT.

A clergyman on his way to church one Sunday saw two lads with their lines and rods by the side of a stream. The good man was fond of sport, but true to his creed and cloth. "Boys," said he in a stern tone, "do you know what day this is? Have you not been taught that it is a sin to——" At this point down went the float with a jerk. "Pull him up! Pull him up!" broke out the parson. "You young fools! don't you see you've got a bite?"

BANK FORBADE IT.

A clerk in a bank appeared before the bank president with three days' growth of beard.

"James," said the president, "you will have to get shaved."

"But, sir," replied James, "I am growing a beard."

"You may do what you like at home," snapped the president, "but you must understand that I'll not have you growing a beard during office hours."

It Bids Pain Begone. — When neuralgia racks the nerves or lumbago cripples the back is the time to test the virtues of Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil. Well rubbed in it will still the pain and produce a sensation of ease and rest. There is nothing like it as a liniment for its curative properties are great. A trial of it will establish faith in it.

"Have you anything to say before sentence is pronounced against you?" asked the judge. "The only thing I'm objecting to," answered the convicted burglar, "is bein' identified by a man that kept his head under the bedclothes the whole time. That's not right at all."

Low Colonist Rates to Pacific Coast via Chicago and North Western Ry., Sept. 25th to Oct. 10th from all points in Canada to Los Angeles, San Francisco, Portland, Seattle, Victoria, Vancouver, Helena, Butte, Missoula, Kalispell, Pocatello, Nampa, Salt Lake City, Ogden, Grand Jct., etc. Through Tourist sleepers and free reclining chair cars from Chicago. Variable routes. Liberal stop-overs. For information write or call on B. H. Bennett, General Agent, 46 Yonge St., Toronto.

Lady—"You say you have cuts to suit all purses. What have you for an empty purse?" Butcher—"The cold shoulder."

Minard's Liniment Cures Dandruff.

Maud—"I've just heard of a case where a man married a girl on his deathbed so she could have his millions when he was gone. Could you love a girl like that?" Brother Jack—"That's just the kind of girl I could love. What's her address?"

Revive the Jaded Condition.—When energy flags and the cares of business become irksome; when the whole system is out of sorts and there is general depression, try Parmelee's Vegetable Pills. They will regulate the action of a deranged stomach and a disordered liver, and make you feel like a new man. No one need suffer a day from debilitated digestion when so simple and effective a pill can be got at any drug store.

VERY LATE.

Mother—"Why, Bobby, you are very late from Sunday School; did you come directly from the church?"

Bobby (with conscious rectitude)—"No, ma; the teacher told us that cleanliness was next to godliness, so after Sunday school was out some of the boys went in swimming."



BOYS.

Sing a song of children,
And especially the boys,
A pocketful of odds and ends
And bits of broken toys!
A watch spring and shingle nails
And picture cards and string,
And rubber bands and wire clips,
A whistle and a ring;
A tin box, an iron bolt,
Some round and shiny stones,
A buckeye, a golf ball,
A pair of rattle bones;
A skate key, an empty purse,
Some old pipe stems,
And every one as precious
As a king's crown gems.

A WONDERFUL DISCOVERY.

An eminent scientist, the other day, gave his opinion that the most wonderful discovery of recent years was the discovery of Zam-Buk. Just think! As soon as a single thin layer of Zam-Buk is applied to a wound or a sore, such injury is insured against blood poison! Not one species of microbe has been found that Zam-Buk does not kill!

Then again. As soon as Zam-Buk is applied to a sore, or a cut, or to skin disease, it stops the smarting. That is why children are such friends of Zam-Buk.

Again. As soon as Zam-Buk is applied to a wound or to a diseased part, the cells beneath the skin's surface are so stimulated that new healthy tissue is quickly formed. This is why Zam-Buk cures are permanent.

Only the other day Mr. Marsh, of 101 Delorimier Ave., Montreal, called upon the Zam-Buk Company and told them that for over twenty-five years he had been a martyr to eczema. His hands were at one time so covered with sores that he had to sleep in gloves. Four years ago Zam-Buk was introduced to him, and in a few months it cured him. To-day—over three years after his cure of a disease he had for twenty-five years—he is still cured, and has had no trace of any return of the eczema!

All druggists sell Zam-Buk at 50c. box, or we will send free trial box if you send this advertisement and a 1c. stamp (to pay return postage). Address Zam-Buk Co., Toronto.

TOO MUCH.

"This is the fifth time you have been brought before me," said the judge severely.

"Yes, your honor," smiled the offender. "When I like a feller I like to give him all my business—"

"Sixty days!" roared the judge.

Some persons have periodical attacks of Canadian cholera, dysentery or diarrhoea, and have to use great precautions to avoid the disease. Change of water, cooking, and green fruit, is sure to bring on the attacks. To such persons we would recommend Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial as being the best medicine in the market for all summer complaints. If a few drops are taken in water when the symptoms are noticed no further trouble will be experienced.

Miss Screecher—"I wonder if Uncle Jim remembered me when he made his will? I used to sing to him." Lawyer—"Yes; he evidently remembered you—at least, your name isn't mentioned in the document."

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.

He—"Young girls always want to marry for love; but when they grow older they want to marry a man with money." She—"You are wrong. Girls never grow older; they merely grow wiser."

Corns cause much suffering, but Holloway's Corn Cure offers a speedy, sure, and satisfactory relief.

Some people have automobiles who ought to have babies.

Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, Etc.

A FAMILIAR PROVERB.

"A man is known by his friends" is but a variation of the more familiar proverb, "A man is known by the company he keeps." We might just as well embalm in our proverbial philosophy the saying, "A man is known by the enemies he makes." It is as much an honor to have some men for enemies as to have other men for friends. It is as much a disgrace to have some men for friends as to have other men for enemies. The friendship of the dishonorable, the impure, the enemies of God, grafters of all kinds in society, business and politics is as disgraceful as the friendship of good men is honorable.

Money talks, and sometimes, if it is marked, it forces a confession.

WITH THIS TEA

there's Purity, Uniformity, and full weight guaranteed inside every package.

LIPTON'S TEA

Goes farthest for the money

FARMS FOR SALE.

H. W. DAWSON, Ninety Colborne St., Toronto.

OVER FIFTY GOOD IMPROVED Farms in Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta at right prices on easy terms.

FRUIT FARMS IN THE BEST FRUIT district of Ontario. All sizes at right prices.

IF YOU WANT TO BUY OR SELL A stock, grain or dairy farm consult me. H. W. DAWSON, Toronto.

H. W. DAWSON, Toronto.

FIFTY ACRES IN MIDDLESEX COUNTY —Soil clay loam, good buildings and excellent farm. Price Forty-five hundred dollars. The Western Real Estate, London, Ont.

MALE HELP WANTED.

LEARN THE RAILWAY STATION work and earn more money than in any other trade. We qualify for all Canadian railways. Positions secured. Write for free book 18. Dominion School Railroading, Toronto.

MISCELLANEOUS.

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.

GALL STONES, KIDNEY AND BLADder Stones, Kidney trouble, Gravel, Lumbago and kindred ailments positively cured with the new German Remedy, "Sanol," price $1.50. Another new remedy for Diabetes-Mellitus, and sure cure, is "Sanol's Anti-Diabetes." Price $2.00 from druggists or direct. The Sanol Manufacturing Company of Canada, Limited, Winnipeg, Man.

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.

LANGMUIR'S

CREOSOTE

ShingleStains

Protect — Preserve — Beautify

Samples and Booklets on Application

JAMES LANGMUIR & CO., Limited

1874½ Bathurst Street TORONTO

The Heart of a Piano is the Action. Insist on the

"OTTO HIGEL"

Piano Action

BOILERS New and Second-hand, for heating and power purposes. TANKS AND SMOKE STACKS. Agents for Sturtevant Ventilating and Heating Systems.

POLSON IRON WORKS LIMITED **TORONTO**

Engines and Shipbuilders

APPENDICITIS

Cured without operations. All who are afflicted with this disease and wish to be cured permanently, safely and quickly with this great Homeopathic remedy, which will be sent post-paid anywhere in the world with full instructions for using so as to effect a permanent cure. Price $2. Address

JOHN T. WAIT
Homeopathic Pharmacy, Arnprior, Canada.



Cider and Wine PRESSES

Best of the Kind.
Three Sizes:
Junior, price $25.00
Medium, " 30.00
Senior, " 36.00

L. J. A. SURVEYER,
52 St. Lawrence Boulevard
MONTREAL

Maypole Soap

THE CLEAN HOME DYE

Gives rich, even colors, free from streaks and absolutely fast. Does not stain hands or kettles 24 colors, will give any shade. Colors 10c, black 15c, at your dealer's or post-paid with booklet "How to Dye" from 107



F. L. BENEDICT & CO. Montreal

Anti-Dust

disinfectant sweeping powder, is a life-preserver because it kills all disease germs.

Floors clean; carpets bright; home fresh and sweet. No dust while sweeping.

Ask your Dealer for it.

MacLaren Imperial Cheese Co.
Limited
Sole distributors for Ontario

THE SAPHO MFG. CO., Limited
Montreal



Pa: "You don't amount to anything. What'll you be when you grow up?"
Jimmy: "I dunno. Probably nothin' but a genius."

NOT WHAT SHE MEANT

He was the least wealthy, but the most favored of her adorers. She cared not for the tiaras of Lord Sploshington, nor the pearl necklets of Earl Spofkins, though she did not refuse them. Love was what she wanted—love, and nothing else.

It presented itself one morning with shiny elbows, uncressed trousers and a cardboard box. "For me?" she cried. He nodded bashfully.

"Oh, how lovely!" she exclaimed a moment later as the simple offering of flowers came to view. "How swee they are. Why, I believe there is a little dew on them yet."

"Well—er—yes, there is," he admitted, blushing, "but it's really a small amount, and I think I shall be able to pay it off next week."



"Cutting an acquaintance."

SENTIMENT AND STRATEGY

The great soprano was singing at Bangaree. Her desire was to finish up the concert in time to take train back to Melbourne, and, at the last moment, here was the audience whooping for a second encore. The great soprano, in her dressing room, ramped. Then she darted out, assumed a cardboard smile of great gratification, and retreated again. But the audience still whooped. "Here," she snapped, "I'll fix them." She came on, began "Home, Sweet Home," and sang half way into a verse with profound feeling. Then her voice broke, and she gave way to a flood of passionate tears, and staggered from the platform. "Now," she said, "drive like blazes for that train!"—Sydney Bulletin.



Miss Pickles: "Why are you so mad at Dr. Gray?"
Mrs. Gabber: "Why, I told him I had such a tired feeling and he asked to see my tongue."

SHE WAS MISTAKEN

Mrs. Furby—"How long had you known your husband before you were married?"
Mrs. Langside—"I didn't know him at all; I only thought I did."



"A wash drawing."

TOO COLD TO PUCKER

An old darky with an old gray mule hitched to a ramshackle wagon, stood on the incline of Capitol Hill, in Washington, during one of the worst sleet storms in January.

The old man huddled in his rabbit-skin cap, shivering; the mule was trembling with the cold. Two congressmen, waiting for a belated car, were attracted by the strange outfit and wondered, as time went on and the darky made no effort to depart, what ailed the old fellow.

One of the congressmen walked over and said: "Why don't you move on, uncle?"

The old darky pointed a trembling finger at his "team" and replied: "'Cause dis yere mule won't go 'less I whistle at him, and it's so cold I cyarn't whistle!"



"A box sea.."

HOPELESS CASE

"Does your son realize the responsibilities of great wealth?"

"I fear not," sighed the eminent magnate. "He can't seem to learn auction bridge, and he shows no signs of wanting to marry a chorus girl."

CUSHING.

—:o:—

Mr H. Weir returned from the West on Saturday last

Mrs. R Pinkerton, and little daughter Jean, are spending a few weeks in Montreal.

Miss Margaret Saltmarsh, of Concord N H has arrived to spend the winter in Cushing

Mrs. Longe of Hawkesbury, was a guest of her brother Mr. Geo. Nicholas last week.

Miss Maude Warwick, of Mt. Maple, spent last week the guest of her cousins at Highland Home.

A brand new baby girl arrived at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Leslie Hartley on Wednesday last.

Mrs. Cleland entertained the Missionary Auxiliary at the workmeeting on Tuesday afternoon.

Miss M. Whelehan returned on Saturday after a ten days absence in Concord N H. whither she was called owing to the illness and death of her brother-in-law Mr. E A. Saltmarsh of that City. Mr Saltmarsh was quite well known here having been in the habit of spending his vacation in Cushing for a number of years past, and here as well as in his native city. His somewhat sudden and untimely death is a cause of much regret. Among his associates he was known as a man of absolute uprightness and integrity, faithful to every duty and every trust. Besides his wife who was formerly Miss Rebecca Whelehan of Cushing, he leaves a family of five sons and five daughters to deeply mourn the loss of a devoted husband and Father.

LAKEFIELD.

—:o:—

Mr. Wm. Robinson has purchased the Scott farm

Laggan School no 4 has opened with Miss L. Glass as teacher.

Mr. and Mrs Albert Calder were in St. Jerome on Saturday last.

Mr. and Mrs. George Strong spent Sunday last with Mr. and Mrs. Albert Calder

Mrs. John Strong and Mrs Richard Hodge spent Sunday with Mrs. George Rodger.

Miss Wilson, of Mille Isle Public School spent last Saturday with Mr. and Mrs. George Strong

Mr. Powell Moore, of Stittsville, Ont. was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Hodge on Sunday last.

NOTICE

—:o:—

PUBLIC NOTICE is hereby given that the Town of St. Jerome will petition the Legislature of the Province of Quebec, at its next session, to amend its charter for the following purposes;—To have rectified certain by-laws pursuant to the municipalisation of an electric plant for municipal lighting and production and sale of electric energy; to be authorized to make a loan for these purposes; to be authorized to expropriate the necessary right of way for the installation of the posts and transmission lines; to modify the system of municipal election; to have certain disputed expenses incurred in the interest of the Town, rectified, and for any others purposes.

St. Jerome, 22nd of October, 1912,
CHAS. ED. MARCHAND,
Attorney for the Town of St. Jerome.

G. L. Meikle & Co.

Hats and Caps

We have just received our Fall Hats and Caps, the very latest styles and shades. Also our Coat Sweaters for Ladies, Misses, Men and Children. Now is the time to look them over while our stock is complete.

Sporting Goods

Always remember we are the centre for all sporting goods. Rifles, Shotguns, loaded and unloaded shells, cartridges of all descriptions, in fact, ammunition of all kinds.

Builders Supplies

Roofing Felt, Dry Felt, Tarred Felt, and all builders and Carpenters supplies as, nails, hammers, chisels, saws etc. All these goods are always on hand.

KODAKS, FILMS AND SUPPLIES.

Don't forget we are sole agents for all Eastman's goods. For the month bringing us the best film negative during the month of August we will give a beautiful enlargement FREE.

G. L. Meikle & Co
White Front

AUCTION SALE.

—:o:—

There will be sold by Public Auction at the residence of
LOUIS BOIVIN, Lachute Mills,
Saturday, October 26th, 1912

The following effects:—6 dining-room chairs, 2 rockers, 2 large tables, 6 small tables, 4 kitchen chairs, 1 sofa, 2 cupboards, 1 kitchen stove, a lot of stove pipes, 2 single iron beds, 1 double bed, 3 springs, 3 mattresses, 1 parlor lamp, 2 bed-room sets, 2 toilet sets, 4 lamps, 2 buck stoves, 1 parlor table, 1 parlor carpet, linoleum, carpets, portieres, curtain poles, window shades 1 desk, glassware, knives and forks, boilers, baskets, pictures, shovels, screen doors, window screens, 1 clock, dishes, crockery, trunks, pillows, blankets, table linen, jars, pails, and many other articles too numerous to mention. Also one beautiful Heintzman piano, 2 stools, a music holder and a bar-room set, one grinder.

Sale at one o'clock.

Terms:—$5.00 and over cash, eight months credit on furnishing approved joint notes.

P. CRUISE, Licensed Auctioneer.

There will be sold by Public Auction, at the residence of
MRS. JAMES MIDDLETON.
POINT FORTUNE,
Monday, Nov. 4th 1912

The following effects:—Ten milch cows, 2 heifers one and a half years old, 2 spring calves, 1 colt two and a half years old, 1 Draught mare, 1 driving mare, 1 driving horse, 1 set of bob-sleighs, 1 cutter, 1 rack sleigh, 1 riding plow, 1 set of harrows, 1 reaper, 1 set of double harness, 1 set of single harness, 1 set of cart harness, 2 bedsteads, a quantity of hay, straw, cornstalks, and many other articles too numerous to mention. Sale to commence at 12 o'clock sharp.

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

P. CRUISE, Licensed Auctioneer.

There will be sold by Public Auction, at the residence of
MRS JAS McOUAT
UPPER LACHUTE,
Tuesday, Nov. 12th, 1912

The following effects: 3 work horses, 1 brood mare 4 years old in foal, 1 horse 7 years and one 10 years old, 11 milch cows, 1 two year old heifer, 5 one year old heifers, 4 spring calves, 1 two year old bull, 1 Deering binder, 1 mowing machine, 1 horse rake, 1 hay loader, 1 threshing mill, lumber waggon, tumbril cart, hay cart, express waggon, top buggy, concord buggy, road cart set of bob-sleighs, 2 rack sleighs, 2 cutters, gang plow, 2 iron plows, disc harrow, set of wooden harrows, seeder, cream separator, root cutter, farmer's boiler, 2 buggy poles, 2 grindstones, whiffletrees, chains of all kinds, 2 sets of heavy double harness, set of cart harness, 3 sets of light single harness, 4 buffalo robes (real buffalo), about 500 bushels of oats, a quantity of barley, about 60 tons of hay, a quantity of green feed oats, also a quantity of straw, and fodder corn, a lot of turnips, and about 50 bags of potatoes a quantity of dry lumber, 3 large factory cans, 4 coolie cans, and many other articles too numerous to mention.

All to be sold without reserve as the farm is also being offered for sale.

Sale to commence at 10 o'clock sharp.

TERMS: $10.00 and under cash, over that amount 10 months credit on furnishing approved joint notes.

P. CRUISE, Licensed Auctioneer.

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
Physicin & Surgeon.
Brownsburg, Que.
Graduate of McGill Medical College.

DR. HUGH McCONNELL,
SURGEON DENTIST
Will be in his office every day except Tuesday.
Opposite T. Christie's Drug Store.



SYNOPSIS OF CANADIAN NORTH-WEST LAND REGULATIONS.

—:o:—

Any person who is the sole head of a family, or any male over 18 years old, may homestead a quarter section of available Dominion land in Manitoba, Saskatchewan, or Alberta. The applicant must appear in person at the Dominion Lands Agency or sub-Agency for the district. Entry by proxy may be made at any agency, on certain conditions by father, mother, son, daughter, brother or sister of intending homesteader.

Duties.—Six months' residence upon and cultivation of the land in each of three years. A homesteader may live within 9 miles of his homestead on a farm of at least 80 acres solely owned and occupied by him or by his father, mother, son, daughter, brother or sister. In certain districts a homesteader in good standing may pre-empt a quarter section alongside his homestead. Price $3.00 per acre.

Duties.—Must reside upon the homestead or pre-emption six months in each of six years from date of homestead entry (including the time required to earn homestead patent) and cultivate fifty acres extra.

A homesteader who has exhausted his homestead right and cannot obtain a pre-emption may enter for a purchased homestead in certain districts. Price $3.00 per acre. Duties.—Must reside six months in each of three years, cultivate fifty acres and erect a house worth $300.00.

W. W. CORY,
Deputy of the Minister of the Interior.

N.B.—Unauthorized publication of this advertisement will not be paid for.



Comfort!

That's what we're all after, isn't it. Well, we can promise it to you, but you must wear the

SLATER SHOE

Then you can walk with ease and be content. This line is the best on the Market and the prices are within reach of all.

—:o:—

Suits made to order. Gent's furnishings, shirts, sweaters, raincoats, underware, socks, gloves etc.

Boots neatly repaired.

W. G. Staniforth, Main St.

Buy Hamilton's Bread!

Telephone No. 80

Because it is good bread, and because it is made in a sanitary manner. We have installed one of the most improved bread mixers to our bakery, so that the most fastidious may be assured of perfect cleanliness in the production of the bread that is proving so palatable to our many patrons. We are also specialists in the cake line and any order, both large and small, will alike receive our careful attention. Parties catered for at very moderate prices. Wedding Cakes a specialty.

We also handle Flour and Feed in large quantities. Ice Cream supplied by the gallons or in bricks. Choice Confectionery, Fruits, Etc. in season.

R. HAMILTON, - Lachute.

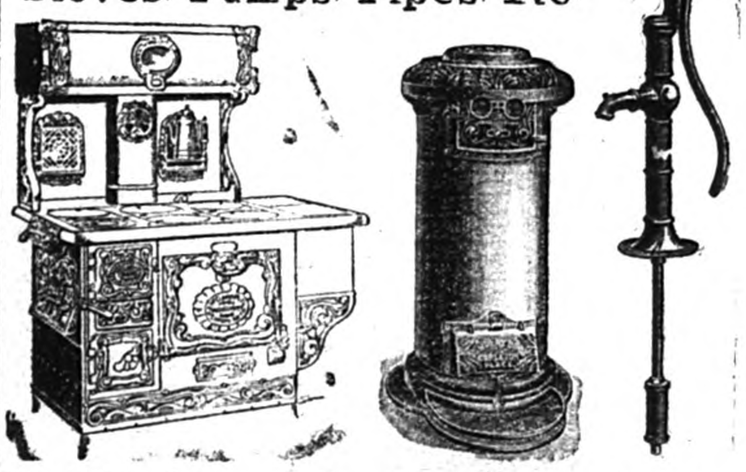
Ladies' Coats
Men's Overcoats
Boy's Overcoats
Stanfield's Underwear

(The Old Reliable)

These goods don't need any further introduction. They TALK for themselves when you see the goods and hear the prices. Yours while they last.

McFAUL BROS., West End

This is the Time for Stoves, Pumps, Pipes, Etc.



T. McOuat & Son, Lachute.