# The Watchman,

## And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

VOL. XXXVIII — LACHUTE, FRIDAY, AUGUST 1. 1913. — NO. 28



## Central Market!

VEGETABLES, FISH & OYSTERS.

We have on hand, vegetables of all kinds, in season.

Oysters containing good wholesome meat is one of our specialities. also FISH, fresh, smoked and salt. Quality guaranteed and Prices O. K.

**FRUIT.**

In this line we have just what you need.

A full stock of Apples (fine eating), Oranges, Bananas, Pine Apples, Grapefruit, Lemons, etc. etc,

**P. PAQUIN, Lachute.**

Central Market, - Main Street, Lachute.


RIVINGTON.

—:o:—

Miss Ethel and Miss Mary Bates, of Montreal, are spending their holidays with Mrs Jos. Bennett.

Mr. Alford Balmfith, of Montreal, spent the week-end at his cottage here.

Mrs. Wedrige, of Montreal, is spending a few weeks with Mrs. Balmfith.

Mrs. Geo. Davidson and family of Calumet, is spending a week camping at Bell Falls.

Mrs. Robt. McVicar, of Montreal, is visiting her friends here.


Men's fine tailored suits all sizes in Fit Reform and other choice makes, full stock now in.

W. BANFORD & SON.


WANTED,—A young girl to go to Montreal for Sept. 1st. to assist with light housework. Apply to,

MRS. J. C. COPPING,
Ivan Bower, Lachute.

WANTED,—For balance of the summer, a man to water Main Street. Apply to J. R. PARRIS, Bank of Ottawa, Lachute.

POTATOES,—New pototoes for sale, of extra good quality. Dug fresh from the ground. Parties wanting same will apply to

WALTER McOUAT,
Grace Street, Lachute.

**FARM FOR SALE.**

—:o:—

In Dunany, North of Lachute, for further particulars apply to,

JAMES BOYD,
Dunany.


# CRESWELL'S

Popular Ice Cream Parlors

**Enthusiastically Endorsed**

OPEN DAILY

Intelligent attention assured.

"LOWNEY'S" High-Class Chocolates

**FRUIT.**

GEO. H. CRESWELL.



**READ IT!**

**PONDER IT!**

**Then ACT Upon It!**

And you will find that you will be in pocket by dealing directly with us, because we keep the best that's going, always fresh, new and up-to-date. That is why we are pleasing the people, so come along and be one of our satisfied customers.

Our honest endeavor is always to please. Give us opportunity.

**R. McFAUL,**

Main Street, - Lachute.


## BIRTHS.

—:o:—

GALL,—At Lachute, on Monday, July 28th, a son to Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Gall.

CLUNIE,—On Wednesday, July 30th, to Dr. and Mrs. G. Clunie, a daughter.

## MARRIAGES.

ARMSTRONG—BURWASH,—At Vancouver, B. C. on June 16th, 1913, Lillian Ethel Armstrong of Taconia Washington, to S. William Burwash formerly of St. Andrews East Que.

## *A Summer Paradise.*

—:o:—

The unique series of log cabins, with main lodge that has been erected the past year by the Grand Trunk System on Smoke lake in the Algonquin National Park of Ontario are now in operation.

The Camp is built entirely of cedar logs, has accommodation in the several cabins and the main lodge for 70 people, is plainly but comfortably furnished, bathrooms in each cabin, with hot and cold water and is situated in the centre of one of the finest fishing districts in America.

The camp is run in connection with the Highland Inn, the Grand Trunk Hotel, seven miles distant and guests are able to reach their destination from Algonquin Park station either by carriage or by canoe.

The altitude of the territory is 2,000 feet above the sea level.

Write to the Manager of the Highland Inn either for rooms at the Hotel of the camp at an early date, addressing him at Algonquin Park station, Ont.

PLEASE REMEMBER that your subscription is due.

## LOCAL NEWS.

Mrs. Leggo left on Friday last for a visit to North Hatley.

Miss Eva Deacon spent a few days in Montreal this week.

Mrs. Hunter, of Mass., U. S. is the guest of Mr. Ed. McCoy.

Mr. Parker, of Montreal, was the guest of Mr. Beers over Sunday.

Miss Williams, of Montreal, is the guest of her Aunt Mrs. Beckham.

Mrs and Miss Cote, of Montreal, were guests of Mrs. T. Jousse over Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Meldrum of Chateauguay spent the week-end with Mrs. Slogie.

Mr. Alex. Slogie left this week for a short visit with friends in Chateauguay.

Mr. Miles Walker is spending a few days in town the guest of his parents.

Messrs. J. and B. Lockwood, and Mr. H. Jones spent the week-end at Clifton Cottage.

Mrs. Barclay and children, of Winchester, are guests of her mother Mrs. John Jackson.

The Misses. K. and M. Allan, of Ottawa, were guests of Mrs. James McOuat this week.

Miss Annie Fraser left on Saturday for a visit to Rev. and Mrs. Cliff, at Mountain, Ont.

Mr C. H. Massiah, of the G.T.R., spent the week-end with friends at Morin Heights.

Mr. Ivan McLaren, of Montreal, was the guest of the Misses McGibbon for the week-end.

Mrs. Shafelt, of Burlington, Vt., and Mr. Stenhouse of Montreal, are guests at Ivan Bower.

Mr. and Mrs Edwards, of Montreal, spent the week-end in town the guest of Mrs. R. W. Evans.

Miss Minnie F. Smith, of McDonald College, is home for the summer, the guest of her mother.

Mr. & Mrs L. P. Rolfrigue returned on Tuesday from a pleasant visit of two weeks with friends in Montreal.

Mr Kelman Chandler of Barbadoes, and Mr. E. L. Christie of Montreal, were week end guests of Mrs. (Dr.) Christie

Messrs. Wallace Clarke, W. Cavanaugh J. Ash, and J. Walsh spent the week-end at Up-to-u-to-no Camp, and Clifton Cottage.

Mrs. Robt. McArthur, accompanied by her son Mr. Lorne McArthur, of Lachine, left this week for a months visit to Norway Bay.

Mrs. Robt. McFaul returned this week from a pleasant visit to Knowlton where she has been attending the Sunday school Convention.

Messrs. G. Price and W. K. McArthur, of Montreal, and A. Harris and Lorne McArthur, of Lachine, were guests of Mr. and Mrs R. McArthur for the week-end.

Mr. G. B Burgin, of London, Eng., the well known novelist, was the guest of Mrs. Massiah on Friday. He was accompanied by Miss Maxwell, of L'Original.

The North Railway Company are rushing their preliminary survey through from St. Remi d'Amherst and are now at McQuaig's corners in Harrington. The survey party are following the valley of the West River to Lachute, and expect to reach here about the 15th of August.

Services in the Methodist Church next Sunday Aug. 3rd. Lachute at 10.30 a.m. and 7 p.m., The Sacrament of the Lords Supper will be administered at the close of the morning service. Services at St. Canute and at East Settlement at 3 p.m., Brownsburg at 7.30 p.m., The Quarterly Official Board will meet on Monday, Aug. 4th, at 8 p.m. sharp in the Sunday School Hall.

The Summer School is ended, the students all having returned to their homes with, we trust, kindly remembrances of our town. Despite the hard work of the past month, there has been a lighter side and on Friday last, the School Commissioners held a reception in the Lecture Hall of the Presbyterian Church, and a very pleasant evening was spent. Refreshments were served and talented vocal, instrumental and elocutionary numbers were rendered throughout by Mrs. Jno. Hay, Mrs. Lackey, Miss Draper, the Misses Margaret, Eleanor, and Cameron Hay, Miss J. Lavigne, Miss Norah Christie, Miss Annie Miller and Messrs KcKenzie and Yelland. There have been some cordial exchanges of courtesies and thankful acknowledgments since the school broke up, and Lachute has received a certain amount of publicity that will make for larger applications, should our town be favored with the Summer School next year.

If you are thinking of travelling there are many things you want to consider. It is very helpful to consult the varied routes obtainable and see how you can take your trip to best advantage. We keep always on hand a supply of folders, booklets and timetables of the varied railroads, also steamship sailings of the Ocean Liners of the C.P.R., Allan Line, Canadian Northern, White Star, etc. that you may consult, and we will be pleased at any time to impart such information pertaining to same. Special rates for parties desirous of touring in Europe Over 70 routings from which you may choose. Write **J. S. Gilles,** Lachute, or phone 27. Night call 27-Ring 4.

The heated weather of the past few days is evidently not acting upon all alike, for while many are seeking to devert themselves of all that common decency will permit, others are anxious to bedeck themselves with endless apparel. Mr. Wm. Staniforth is kind of anxious to know the latter parties as while he is not caring how much they may pile on, he would like to have the pleasure of selling the goods, instead of them coming in the back window and helping themselves as they did on Friday last It is only recently that the store of G. L. Meikle & Co. was broken into, and McPaul Bros. in the West End, have repeatedly been visited by the undesirable customers, and it is high time that something should be done towards effecting a cure for these petty thefts, which have every appearance of local burglars At the present time, one misguided young man of our town is serving a three years sentence for theft in the St. Vincent de Paul penitentiary and we think it would be in the public interest, if the town were to take the matter in hand and try and find out the perpetrators of these thefts which are becoming all too frequent.

## OBITUARY.

THE LATE SAM WILSON.

—:o:—

A sad death occurred at the Scotch Road, Grenville, which has removed from their midst one of the old settlers Mr. Wilson was in his 79th year and was last seen alive by mail driver Cayer who carries the mail between Grenville and Harrington. Death must have occurred on Saturday night or early Sunday morning. He lived alone and apparently was in good health, but on Sunday, while driving to Harrington the lifeless body was found by Miss Campbell and Mrs. Cole. The coroner was notified and inquest duly held, death being declared due to natural causes. The remains were interred in the cemetery on Wednesday, the service being conducted by the Rev. Mr. Baugh.

## The Late Mrs. Jas. Buchannon.

—:o:—

With startling suddenness the death Mrs. James Buchannon was announced on Sunday, July 13th. Though it was known deceased was ill in the hospital her sudden taking off was not expected. Deceased, previous to her marriage with Mr Buchannon some thirteen years ago was Miss Eliza Cruise and resided at Lachute, previous to her coming west. She was of an amiable disposition and will be missed by those who enjoyed her acquaintance. Besides a sorrowing husband she leaves four children, a son and three daughters, the youngest being but two years of age. Also four sisters and three brothers, Mrs. A. Bennett, Mrs. Edward Bennett, Mrs. Charles Barker and Miss Nellie Cruise, and Messrs. Robert Cruise, M. P., of Dauphin, Man., John, and the late Peter Cruise.

The funeral took place on Tuesday afternoon from the family residence on the north side of the river, and was very largely attended. The service at the house and grave was conducted by Pastor Ford, of the Baptist Church, of which the deceased was a member. The pallbearers were John, George and Wm. Buchannon, James May, Archie Bennett and John Seale.

## CUSHING.

—:o:—

Miss Beatrice Healsey is a guest of Mrs. W. J. Canning at present.

Mrs. Norman M. Dowd spent a few days here this week the guest of her mother Mrs. James Watson.

The Misses Nicholls also entertained at tea on Monday in honor of Mrs. Norman Dowd and Miss Grace Hartley.

Mr. and Mrs. George Burton and children of Montreal, are guests of the latter's mother Mrs. Cleland at her residence here.

Mrs E. O. Keatley entertained a number of friends very pleasantly at a "thimble tea" on Thursday afternoon at the residence of her mother Mrs. Watson.

Mrs E. O. Heatley, returned to Montreal last week being called away owing to the illness of her cousin Miss Grace (Nurse) McCallum of Arnprior who is at present in the Royal Victoria Hospital and is obliged to undergo a critical operation for peritonitis this week.

The old Locks was the scene of a tragedy on Sunday morning when a youth named Baptiste Houle, aged about sixteen, fell into the water near the new light house and was drowned before help could reach him. he being unable to swim and the water at that point being 10 or 12 feet deep On being got out of the water every attempt was made to rouse the poor lad but to no avail. Coronor Wales, of St. Andrews, was summonded and having the testimony of several eye witnesses of the accident decided that an inquest was unnecessary The funeral took place on Tuesday morning to St. Philippe.


# J. A. Bedard & Son.

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN:—

Have all your shoes the last year been perfectly comfortable?

If your answer is "Yes," you buy your shoes of a shoeman who knows how to fit feet right.

If your answer is "No," you haven't been having your feet fitted at J. A. Bedard & Son's.

You can always wear comfortable fitting footwear, without sacrificing style or quality a particle by bringing your feet here to be fitted.

We'll fit your feet right and match your desires perfectly or no sale. When we sell you a pair of shoes, you'll be a walking advertisement for this store.

You can take your time, when you come here to look at shoes. No "hurry up" in this shop. You are going to get just what you want in fit, style, shape and leather, if it takes an hour to do it. You must be fitted right and satisfied in every way before we'll take your money. That's our way.

Our customers will all tell you that "a perfect fit or no sale" is an immutable rule at this store. Every shoe, every clerk, every facility of this big stock is at your service. Call and see us soon,

Yours truly,

**J. A. BEDARD & SON.**



# THE ELITE

*Renewed supply of Trimmed Millinery all imported. Come early and get first choice, also a lot of made up dresses for Ladies', Misses and Children at prices that will astonish you New Blouses all white as well as Bulgarian trimmed. Improve your figure by wearing the famous Bias Filled Corsets. Kept only at.*

**H. E. Burwash, R'g'd.**



# Albert Hall Telephone 83.

*Performance on Thursdays and Saturdays.*

**Programme for Saturday, Aug. 2nd.**

The Gambler's Influence.
A Child's Remorse.
The bogus Professor.
Lhe b'onded Shoulder.
How the play was advertised.

**Starting at 8.30 p.m.**

**ADMISSION - - 15 cts.**



# Wedding and other Gifts

**Suitable for each member of the family . . and for friends far and near . .**

**A FEW SUGGESTIONS**

Diamond and Fancy Rings, Watches, Chains, Ladies' and Babies' Bracelets, Brooches, Cuff Links, Stick Pins, Fobs, Fountain Pens, Silver ware, Clocks, Cut Glass, Real Ebony Brushes and Sets, and numerous articles too varied to itemize.

**T. JOUSSE, Main St., Lachute.**

Watchmaker, Jeweller & Optician.

# A Living Prisoner;

## Or, Friends in Name, Enemies at Heart.

CHAPTER IX.—(Cont'd).

"I don't quite agree with you there, Mrs. Thompson. It always seems to me that brains and beauty together are a very unfair combination. The plain-headed women would have no chance at all at that rate."

"Well," she replied, "for my part I would sooner marry the ugliest woman in creation than be linked for life to a mere mass of flesh and blood like our friend opposite. She would bore me to death."

"Ah!" said Harry significantly, "everybody is not as fortunate as Mr. Thompson."

The color flew to her cheeks.

"Don't talk nonsense," she said pettishly, though she was by no means so ill-pleased as she tried to appear.

"I'm not talking nonsense. I'm only saying what I think."

"Then it is a great pity your brains are not occupied by some more profitable thought; and since you have quoted Mr. Thompson, take example by him." And her voice assumed a tone of bitterness.

"Certainly, if you will tell me in what way." He did not mean to be sarcastic, but she evidently put an ironical construction upon the speech.

"Ah! you think it difficult. Nevertheless you can derive a salutary lesson from my husband's conduct. He has not been married very long, but he has been married long enough to prove to you that he does not consider himself specially fortunate in the possession of his wife."

"And do you consider yourself so, Mrs. Thompson?"

Some indefinable impulse prompted him to ask the question, although it was one which he felt she might with good cause resent. But she was too young to have learnt the art of deception in all its bearings.

"No," she said simply, "but that is a different thing altogether. I never expected to be happy when I married. Ebenezer did, and consequently I am sorry for him. He has soon got disillusioned."

It was on the top of Harry's tongue to say, "Then what the deuce did you marry him for?" But he thought better of it, and refrained from making any further inquiries of a painful and indiscreet nature. And yet he was dying to know. The more he saw of Mrs. Thompson, the more was he puzzled what could have made her take Ebenezer. That she did not like him and never had, he was quite convinced. The knowledge gave him pleasure. This was not right, quite the reverse, in fact. A pang of self-condemnation wounded his sensitive conscience. Mrs. Thompson was a married woman.

It was a dreadful pity, but nothing could alter the unfortunate fact. He had made her acquaintance exactly four weeks and two days too late. What was to be done?

Was he to follow Mr. Smutch's advice, and run away with his neighbor's wife? No, certainly not. Honor and principle shrank back in horror from the mere contemplation of so unrighteous an action. He had been well brought up, and knew his Bible by heart. His morality was irreproachable. He would not offend against Mr. Thompson in any way. Far from it. Therefore he would content himself with falling in love with his wife, and letting "green and yellow melancholy feed upon his damask cheek." But—horrible, yet not altogether unpleasing thought! What, oh! What if it were to make ravages on her smooth epidermis as well? He began to think that his passion—for, of course, he thought it was a passion—was not altogether unreturned, and he was magnanimous enough not to wish to blight the poor, dear, little woman's life. That would be a horrid shame.

CHAPTER X.

Harry's meditations were interrupted by the bell for dinner, and in a few minutes all the first-class passengers were assembled round the table in the saloon. They were rather a motley crew, and consisted of three Englishmen with short, fair hair, bare throats, and flannel shirts, half-a-dozen Norwegians accompanied by their wide-backed, broad-hipped, and high cheek-boned wives, a party of five young English girls touring about entirely alone, and disdaining all chaperonage, and a cadaverous-looking American with his better-half, both of whom for the last six years had travelled unceasingly, and visited every known portion of the habitable world. These latter were chatty, intelligent people, who made quaint remarks on everything they saw in loud nasal accents.

The five girls had already attracted a considerable amount of attention amongst their fellow-travellers. Without being distractingly pretty, they were all of them nice-looking, and in age about from eighteen to four or five and twenty. Yet a man must have been an exceptionally bold and determined fellow to fall in love with any one of the quintet. This may sound strange, but the reason was obvious enough. The fact was, they were all so curiously alike, that the individual young woman completely lost her identity. She was merely one of many. The whole five were dressed in light sand-colored Norfolk jackets with skirts to match. Each wore a stalking cap of the same shade. None were taller nor shorter than the rest. They were all exactly of a size, and as they sat in a row opposite to the Thompson party, they reminded one of five little sparrows pecking away at their food, and pluming themselves in the sunshine.

But as to admiring one sparrow more than another, or distinguishing it by any particular preference, why, the thing was simply impossible, and forcibly demonstrated the truth of the adage, that there is safety in numbers. Moreover, it had already been whispered on board, that before leaving home they had made a most solemn promise to hold no intercourse whatever with any man who was not married.

The three young Englishmen had already endeavored to make their acquaintance, and been so snubbily treated that they declared they were the rudest girls they had ever seen in their lives.

"What do you think of the five little maids from school?" whispered Mrs. Thompson mischievously in Harry's ear. "They're awfully proper and well-behaved, aren't they?"

"Uncommonly so," he responded. "They look as if butter would not melt in their mouths."

"They appear to be terribly dull," went on Mrs. Thompson in the same key. "I wish to goodness some enterprising man would cheer the poor things up a bit. Women never seem to enjoy themselves somehow, when they are alone, however much they may try and make believe that they do."

"Is that your experience, Mrs. Thompson?"

"Yes, most certainly. I think the world would be a frightfully stagnant place if it weren't for the men. But come, which of those five trusting lambs have you lost your heart to?"

"To none. I have lost it already." And he looked sentimentally at his companion.

"Indeed! You don't say so?"

"Yes, you know to whom."

"Upon my word, Mr. Hopperton, that valuable organ you call your heart can't be worth much, if it passes out of your keeping on such very slight provocation. You should look after it better, or some of these days it will be getting you into trouble."

He did not altogether like her tone, and was going to make some spirited reply, when his attention was diverted by having a plate of soup popped down before him, which, owing to the rough handling of the steward, threatened to swash over on to his trousers. And they were a favorite pair, for which he had conceived a liking.

The fluid he now essayed to take was a curious mixture of water, grease, raw lumps of onion and uncooked macaroni. Mr. Thompson, who was very particular as to his food, and, moreover, had the misfortune to possess a liver which occasioned him much trouble and anxiety, simply tasted it, and then laid down his spoon with a grimace.

"How can you eat that stuff?" he growled to Harry. "We would not give such muck to our pigs at home; but these foreigners seem to have no palates and no digestions."

"It's not very good soup, certainly," said Harry in reply. "However, I'm too hungry to be dainty, and the air on deck has made me simply ravenous."

Salmon followed, as a matter of course. When people go to Norway, they may as well make up their minds to more or less living on that article of food. Mr. Thompson managed to eat a little, although he disapproved of the manner in which it was cooked. But the next course he foolishly passed over altogether, thinking that some more tempting dish was certain to succeed it. He forgot that he had come to a land where entrees are almost unknown, and to his consternation discovered when too late that the beef steak fried in onion and bad butter, and burnt to a cinder, at which he had turned up his nose, was the only piece de resistance, and those who did not like it must go without.

Whilst he was still cherishing a lingering hope that some other and more delectable viand might be forthcoming, a kind of ornamental cake, smelling strongly of rum, was handed round, and so ended the meal.

Mr. Thompson uttered an oath that was meant to be suppressed, but which the distress of his feelings rendered audible to the general company. He vowed that he was starving, and rose from the table in an execrable humor, which he vented upon his wife, and which lasted the whole of the afternoon. Harry felt a burning desire to punch his head, and so put an end to his absurd grumbling.

Unfortunately, supper, which was served at half-past seven o'clock, did not tend to increase Ebenezer's equanimity. One look at the board was enough. Four different sorts of cheese were the most conspicuous objects that caught the eye. They were ranged in a straight line down the centre of the table, and presented a very imposing appearance. Only one needed to be fond of this special dainty.

First came the cheese of the country, "Gammelost," which, out of consideration for the delicate olfactory organs of the foreigners present, was placed under a glass cover—an act of courtesy for which they felt truly grateful. Secondly, "Myseost," a compound of goat's milk, brown to the eye and sweet to the taste, but far from palatable. Thirdly, a hunch of stale Gruyere, and fourthly, a round Dutch cheese, as hard as a bullet.

Around them was placed a variety of funny little plates, containing slices of raw, dried salmon, tinned tongue cut like a wafer, sardines, and peculiarly smoky-flavored sausage, which met with much favor among the natives. The prospects of a substantial meal were not promising. A fine, large dish of boiled eggs, however, revived the drooping spirits of our compatriots. Boiled eggs were boiled eggs all over the world. So they imagined. But alas! a horrible taste of straw rendered them quite uneatable. They were not fresh. Mr. Thompson thought he would have swooned. To make matters worse, the bread was indifferent in the extreme, though to be sure you had your choice of three sorts, very brown and very sour, rather brown and rather sour, scarcely brown and scarcely sour, yet differing widely from a real good crusty loaf.

Needless to say, the English people all took the latter, though they quarrelled desperately with the butter, which was soft, salt, greasy, and slightly rancid. But then, what do they come abroad for if they get put out at finding the fare and customs of every other country not exactly similar to their own? They had much better stay at home, where they can get all the luxuries to which they are accustomed, and of which they are the bounden slaves. It is one thing to possess a sense of the ridiculous which brings prominently before your notice the sundry little inconveniences incidental to foreign travel, but it is quite another thing to lose one's temper over them, and make yourself and the people who have the misfortune to be with you miserable. Be prepared to eat—or leave—bad butter, sour bread, tough meat; or else spend all your days in your own particular little portion of the globe, convinced that it is superior in every way to those countries which you have never visited, and therefore know nothing about.

Mr. Thompson had seldom gone abroad, and was a thoroughly bad traveller. The least thing upset his liver, his digestion, and his temper. The latter was the most sensitive of the three, and the most subject to fluctuation. He now vented his displeasure in audible tones, and with a fine contempt for the feelings of the Norwegian gentlemen and ladies present, several of whom although they did not speak it very fluently, understood English, and exchanged smiles of silent amusement.

Harry did not relish his evening meal much more than Ebenezer, but he was gentleman enough to hold his tongue, or at any rate, to express his disapprobation sotto-voce.

And after all, what did it matter?

Were they any the worse because they had eaten and drunk less than usual, felt rather lighter about the region of the stomach, and consequently clearer in that of the head? Or was their health seriously affected, because for once in their luxurious lives they had had to do without a late dinner—their soup, fish, entree, joint, sweet, savory and accompanying wine? Not they. None the worse in any way, saving only in good humor, and a most absurd and insular sense of ill-usage. Granted that they had had to put up with some few deprivations in the way of food. Were they not more than atoned for by those glittering snow-topped peaks, which the setting sun was just beginning to irradiate with rosy gleams by the quiet water, so clear and pure that it seemed to shame all tarnished and material thoughts by the grand vista of mountain succeeding mountain in ever changing variety of form and outline, by the faint crescent moon, hanging like a silver lamp in the blazing sky above all, by the still serenity of Nature, and the mysterious heart-stirrings produced by her majesty and beauty? What is a beef steak or a mutton chop in comparison? Dinner? Yes.

Dinner is undoubtedly good in its way, but ye who cannot appreciate the infinite superiority of such things as these, over mere flesh and fowl, who are in short bondsmen to your petty, petty comforts, had far better follow the excellent Mr. Bousfield's example, and having no enterprise, no ambition, no spirit of adventure in you, toddle up and down Bond Street and Pall Mall every day of your lives. Stick to your clubs, your men cooks, your quails, truffles, and "Brut" champagne. Ye are swine (only it does not do to call you so) fit but to stay at home, with your own particular pig-sty over your heads.

Harry and Mrs. Thompson remained on deck until long after the sun had gone down. They saw the Heavens illuminated by a brilliant after-glow, and the hill-tops catch the warm reflection, until their snow-crowned summits flushed rosy red, like a virgin in response to her lover's embraces, and the polished agate-like surface of the waters beneath were all aflame, except where some great mountain shut out the light, and cast down its long, black, silent shadow in sombre contrast to the luminous clouds above.

They saw the rich roseate tints die slowly away, as if reluctant to bid farewell to the bright and beautiful day, whose death they heralded, and a tender yellow take their place in the darkening sky, which again softened and dissolved into a pale, bluish green, whose pureness and transparency of coloring no brush can ever succeed in rendering. Then the moon rose up aloft, and became whiter and more distinct, and the evening star tried to twinkle in spite of the lingering twilight which, at eleven o'clock at night, made it still seem like a softened day from which the glare and the heat had departed, whilst the towering hills stood out blackly purple against the line of light left as a farewell memento by the sunken sun. The sound of many waters filled their ears with a soothing lullaby. Nothing broke the stillness, save the occasionel cry of a sea-gull, or the weird whistle of a jack-snipe.

The two young people, thrown together by the accidents of travel, and by a certain similarity of thought and feeling, sat and watched this glorious transformation scene in almost absolute silence. They seemed mutually to realise that their small talk was out of place, and that they were in the presence of some infinitely great and noble Power.

All at once Harry's love of a day appeared to him a poor, weak thing—a passion unworthy of the name, and Mrs. Thompson, a bride of little more than four weeks' standing, but one who had already experienced many shocks and disillusions, murmured to herself, as her eyes filled with tears—"What does it signify? What does it signify? The joys and sorrows of human beings count for nothing in comparison with such forces as these. It is only our littleness and pettiness of spirit that exalts them into undue importance."

With her senses tranquillized, and, after a fashion, drugged by the sweet spirit of the night, she at length reluctantly went below, and retired to the ladies' cabin.

Heavens! What a change was here! Every elevated and exalted thought fled as she entered. Ten full-grown women in a space of about as many feet. A line of berths, one over the other, all occupied except her own, every port-hole hermetically closed, an atmosphere that—what between oil lamps, feeding bottles, sour milk, bilge water, and a fine aroma of native Norsk—can be more easily imagined than described, and last, but not least, a couple of fractious babies, who, to the general discomfort of the passengers, kept up a fiendish noise. The Black Hole of Calcutta was a joke in comparison.

Poor little Mrs. Thompson shrank back aghast at the sight, and at the fetid smell that assailed her nostrils. They were the more sensitive, coming so directly from the cool, fresh evening air. Her courage sank to Zero. She felt as if she never, never could pass the night in this terrible place. But with a heroic effort she controlled her disgust. It would not do for her—who so scorned Mr. Thompson's fussings and loss of temper, who laughed at his fastidiousness and inability to put up with things, to prove herself as weak as he. No, she would rather die than do that, so great was her contempt for his character.

(To be continued.)



Playwright:—"All my plays are original. I never take ideas from any one."

Model:—"In the future, I think it would pay you to take some of those things."

"The lady whose name you gave as a reference, my girl," said a lady to an applicant for a situation, "tells me you were not always truthful and obedient." "No, ma'am," was the reply; "I couldn't be with her tellin' me all the time to say she wasn't at home."


**WAS A CONFIRMED DYSPEPTIC**

**Now Finds It a Pleasure to Enjoy Meals.**

Here is a case which seemed as bad and as hopeless as yours can possibly be. This is the experience of Mr. H. J. Brown, 384 Bathurst St., Toronto, in his own words:

"Gentlemen—I have much pleasure in mentioning to you the benefits received from your Na-Dru-Co Dyspepsia Tablets and can cheerfully recommend them. I simply had confirmed dyspepsia with all its wretched symptoms, and tried about all the advertised cures with no success. You have in Na-Dru-Co Dyspepsia Tablets the best curative agent I could find. It is now such a pleasure to enjoy meals with their consequent nourishment that I want to mention this for the benefit of others."

The fact that a lot of prescriptions or so-called "cures" have failed to help you is no sign that you have got to go on suffering. Try Na-Dru-Co Dyspepsia Tablets and see how quickly this sterling remedy will give you relief and start your stomach working properly. If it doesn't help you, you get your money back. 50c a box at your druggist's. Compounded by the National Drug and Chemical Co. of Canada, Limited, Montreal. 141


## MARVELS OF HUMAN BODY.

### Its Mechanism Acts Automatically and Continuously.

Really our human body is a miracle of mechanism. No work of man can compare with it in accuracy of its process and the simplicity of its laws. An English scientist has recently told some of the facts of this mechanism.

For instance, our ear contains a perfect miniature piano of about 3,000 double fibers or strings stretched or relaxed in unison with exterior sounds. The longest cord of this marvelous instrument is one-fifteenth of an inch, while the shortest is about one-five hundredth of an inch. The 3,000 strings are distributed through a register of seven octaves, each octave corresponding to about 400 fingers and every half tone subdivided again into 320 others. The deepest tone we can hear has 32 vibrations a second; the highest has 70,000.

Though there are only nine perfect tones in the human voice, there are 17,592,115,044,415 different sounds.

The eye is hardly less wonderful, being a perfect photographer's camera. The retina is the dry plate on which are focused all objects by means of the crystalline lens. The cavity behind this lens is the shutter. The eyelid is the drop shuttle. The draping of the optical darkroom is the only black member of the entire body. This miniature camera is self-focusing, self-loading, and self-developing, and takes millions of pictures every day in colors and enlarged to life size.

Charts have been prepared—marvelous charts—which go to show that the eye has 729 distinct expressions conveying as many distinct shades of meaning.

The power of color perception is overwhelming. To perceive red the retina of the eye must receive three hundred and ninety-five million million vibrations in a second; for violet it must respond to seven hundred and ninety million million. In our waking moments our eyes are bombarded every minute by at least six hundred million million vibrations.

Our body takes in an average of 5 1-2 pounds of food and drink each day, which amounts to one ton of solid and liquid nourishment annually, so that in 70 years a man eats and drinks 1,000 times his own weight.

Every time we breathe the process is no less wonderful. For each 100 muscles are employed, 40 per cent. of the muscles of the body being active in wonderful co-operation in this single act.

Another marvel of the human body is the self-regulation process by which Nature keeps the temperature in health at 98 degrees. Whether in India, with the temperature at 130 degrees, or in the arctic regions, where the records show 120 degrees below the freezing point, the temperature of the body remains the same, practically steady at 98 degrees, despite the extremes to which it is subjected.

Of the total heat given out by the combustion of food man can make one-fifth available in the form of actual work, while science has never constructed a steam engine that could utilize more than one-ninth of the energy of the fuel burnt under the boiler.

And all this mechanism acts automatically and continuously.

### Weather Lore.

It is universally recognized that a "high dawn" is the sign of a bad day, for it shows that the lower levels are thick with masses of vapor. A "low dawn," on the other hand, is a pretty sure pledge of a fine day. Gloom and storm are likely to follow a rainbow which appears in the morning, while a vivid straw-colored sunset foretells violent wind. Some folk say that when rain follows it kills the wind. Rain does not affect the wind. Wind will drive furiously when rain is coming down in torrents. It is simply a matter of squalls. When the barometer falls sharply you should prepare yourself for bad weather, for a gale will come sooner or later.


WHEN IT'S HOT AND STICKY

**"SALADA"**

Iced Tea is most refreshing. It cools and invigorates **without** harmful results.

**Sealed Lead Packets Only.**

Allow the tea to steep for five minutes and then pour off into another vessel to cool gradually. Never use artificial means of cooling until ready to serve; then add sugar, ice and lemon.

Sick headaches—neuralgic headaches—splitting, blinding headaches—all vanish when you take

**Na-Dru-Co Headache Wafers**

They do not contain phenacetin, acetanilid, morphine, opium or any other dangerous drug. 25c. a box at your Druggist's. 123

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Bags 100 lbs., 25 lbs., 20 lbs.
Cartons 5 lbs., 2 lbs. 3

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**Outing Shoes**

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THE PERFECT SHOE FOR SUMMER SPORTS

ASK YOUR DEALER. 1

# THE WORLD'S BIGGEST SHIP

## NEW HAMBURG - AMERICAN LINER IMPERATOR.

### Every Modern Device for Safety, Comfort and Luxury is Found on Her.

The new Hamburg-American line leviathan, the Imperator (pronounced, according to Capt. Ruser, with the accent on the third syllable), which recently made her initial trip to New York, is the only ship in the world to have five captains. First comes the commander, the autocrat of the big floating hotel, Capt. Hans Ruser of Hamburg-American fame. Under him are an executive skipper, corresponding to the executive officer of a battleship, and three watch captains, one in charge of navigation, corresponding to the navigating officer on a warship, and one in charge of safety conditions. All have first-class master's certificates and all are master mariners of experience. They will be assisted by seven subordinate navigation officers.

**An Immense Crew.**

The Imperator will also carry a gardener, one chief engineer, three watch engineers, all "firsts," twenty-five engineers and electricians, three doctors, two medical assistants, trained nurses, apothecaries, a paymaster and three assistant paymasters, storekeeper, provision superintendent, five provision overseers, three baggage masters, a superintendent of materials, three wireless telegraphers, two telephone operators, four barbers, a hair-dresser, an editor, three printers, cabinet-maker, tailor, four pursers, four elevator operators, two chief chefs—one for the first-class kitchens and the other for the Ritz-Carlton restaurant—116 assistant cooks and scullions, including five pastry cooks, five butchers, a cook for special sauces, head dishwasher, twenty-one silver and glass cleaners, sixty-two stewards for subsequent work pertaining to meals, a total serving personnel of more than 500 stewards, bathroom attendants, rubbers, manicures, chiropodists, florist, stenographers, photographer, interpreters, bandmaster and band, and perhaps, guides, with a crew of 1,182 all told, selected for their long service on other ships. She has accommodation for 2,196 passengers.

**Always in Touch With Shore.**

Her wireless telegraph will carry to either shore of the Atlantic, working over a radius of more than 1,500 sea miles. The ship has two reserve antennae, two receiving instruments, for long and short Hertzian waves and designed for news service and rescue work. She is in communication with land throughout the entire crossing.

The current is developed by five turbo dynamos and a motor dynamo driven by a benzine motor high above the water line on the boat deck. The ship has more than 10,000 electric lamps, four electrically operated passenger elevators, five provision elevators, pivotal cranes, call bells, heating apparatus, etc.

**Wave Motion Absorbers.**

There are also Schlinger tanks, or wave motion absorbers, which reduce the rolling motion.

The ship is nearly one-fifth of a mile long—919 feet—and 98 feet broad, and her tonnage is 50,000. On her trial trips, it is sworn, she made twenty-three knots an hour. She will cross in six days.

She carries no more, or but few more, passengers than do ships of half her tonnage. Besides the dining rooms, there are ball rooms, grill rooms, smoking roofs, gymnasium, roof gardens, public baths and lounges and the main lounge, which is hung with Gobelin tapestries and fitted with a stage for theatrical and operatic performances, can be converted into a ballroom.

There are a winter garden, with a wealth of tropical vegetation, a running track, Roman bath and swimming pool, Russian, mineral and electric baths, candy store, book shop and bars.

There are eighty-three lifeboats, including two motor boats, capable of towing the rest and equipped with wireless telegraphy, working over 200 miles.

In the two-story dining room are more than six hundred chairs. Other eating places are the Ritz-Carlton, the Grill, the Winter Garden and the Verandah Cafe, the latter comparable in itself to a roof garden. There are also small dining rooms, some in suites, breakfast rooms and private decks opening from suites.

**Provisions for an Army.**

At New York, preparatory for a trip to Hamburg, the Imperator will take on board 48,500 pounds of fresh meats, 48,000 eggs and 121,000 pounds of potatoes. Her larder contains, besides 27,500 pounds of fresh vegetables, 6,000 tins of canned vegetables, 10,500 pounds of fowl and game, 9,000 pounds of fish and shellfish, 800 pounds of mushrooms, 4,000 cans of preserved fruits, 12,500 quarts of milk and cream, 400 pounds of tea, 500 pounds of chocolate and cocoa and 7,000 pounds of coffee.

Each room has a brass bedstead, a marble wash stand, hot and cold water, and a convenient arrangement of mirrors, dressing tables and electric lights. In the first-class are 714 beds and 184 sofa beds.

In the hotel's $50,000 linen supply are, on the outward voyage, which means the start from Hamburg, 30,000 hand towels, 7,500 bath towels, 9,700 sheets, 43,500 napkins, 12,500 large and small pillows, cushions and boister slips, 13,800 waiters' towels, and 2,000 linen covers.

In the building of the Imperator 1,800 artisans worked more than 1,000,000 working days, or three years. The contract was given to the Vulcan Works at Hamburg on June 18, 1910; she was christened by Emperor William and launched on May 23, 1912.

## HE WAS AN OLD TIMER.

### A Well-Developed Men Who Lived 15,000 Years Ago.

A skeleton of a man of 15,000 years ago has been found. This second link in the development of the human race was discovered at Halling, near Rochester, England, and throws a great amount of light on life in those periods.

In addition, several flints and earthen vessels were uncovered, showing a primitive, but none the less certain advancement in civilization over the conditions that surrounded the Tilbury man found in 1883.

W. H. Cook, a member of the Medway Scientific Research Society, has reported the details of the discovery and submitted the bones to the inspection of the Royal Anthropological Institute.

The skeleton is that of a man apparently five feet four inches tall. It has a brain capacity of about 1,500 cubic centimeters—a trifle above the modern average. The forehead is well formed, there is no trace of the great overhanging brow ridges which characterize the Neanderthal race.

As was the case in the Tilbury skull, the teeth of the Halling man are much worn and most of the molar teeth have been lost prematurely through disease, probably as the result of overwear.

The skeleton was revealed during some excavations made near the Medway. It lay in a distinct stratum of brick earth and there were four overlying strata, the lines of which were unbroken and undisturbed. It was evident, therefore, that these had been formed since the human remains had been deposited.

The bones were forwarded to the Royal College of Surgeons, where they were examined by Professor Keith. He found that there is a close resemblance between this man and what is known as the Tilbury man, who, found in 1883 at a depth of 34 feet, is usually regarded as the solitary representative of Englishmen of the transitional period—that is to say the time between the palaeolithic and the neolithic period, when our present climatic conditions became established—perhaps 15,000 years ago.

A subsequent discovery threw light on the probable period at which the burial—if it were a burial—had been made.

The junction between the stratum in which the skeleton lay and the overlying or fourth stratum clearly represented an old land surface, for at this level, but at some distance from the human remains were found traces of old hearths—charred wood and bones, flints fractured by fire and also several worked flints.

It is probable that the remains were buried by the men who sat around the hearths on the old land surface.

Mr. Cook has submitted the worked flints to several experts, including Reginald Smith of the British museum, and the conclusion is that the implements belong to that indeterminate class which occur both in late palaeolithic and early neolithic times. They show, however, more distinct affinities to the older than to the newer type of worked flints.

**Pearls of Truth.**

The most gladsome thing in the world is that few of us fall very low; the saddest that, with such capabilities, we seldom rise high.—J. M. Barrie.

To mount from a workshop to a palace is rare and beautiful, so you think; to mount from error to truth is more rare and more beautiful.—Victor Hugo.

It is well to have visions of a better life than that of every day, but it is the life of every day from which elements of a better life must come.—Maeterlinck.

Not content with worrying over our own affairs we go out of our way to bother ourselves and break our heads over the affairs of our friends and neighbors.—Montaigne.

First and last you must pay your entire debt. Persons and events may stand for a time between you and reckoning, but it is only a postponement. You must pay at last your own debt.—Emerson.

## NEW C.P.R. COUNSEL.

### Only Thirty-five, E. W. Beatty Succeeds A. R. Creelman, K.C.

Mr. Edward W. Beatty, who has just been called to the important post of general counsel of the Canadian Pacific Railway at Montreal, is only thirty-five years of age. But in Montreal, when it was announced that he had succeeded Mr. A. R. Creelman, K.C., as head of the C.P.R. legal department, there were practically none of the usual petty remarks, such as, "I wonder how he got the job," or "He must certainly have a great pull." On the contrary, it was the general opinion that the C.P.R. had selected exactly the right man.

Mr. Beatty was born in Thorold, Ont., and his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Beatty, went to Toronto when he was ten years old. He was graduated from Toronto University in 1898, and immediately began the study of law, being articled to the McCarthy firm. Mr. A. R. Creelman, K.C., who was a member of the firm, went to Montreal as general counsel of the C.P.R. in 1901, and he took Mr. Beatty, who had just been called to the bar, with him as one of his assistants.

They say that right from the first young Beatty seemed to set before himself the aim of some day getting the big job he has just secured. He is a typical modern corporation lawyer, as contrasted with the brilliant, oratorical lawyers of long ago. He is no orator, although he can present a case well. He cannot be called a brilliant counsel. But he has mighty sound judgment, and when he has prepared a case he knows all about it. He is really more a business man than a lawyer, and he has made a study of every department of the C.P.R. He can go into an engineering case and make it absolutely clear to engineers, lawyers, or the Railway Commissioners. He is a tremendous worker. No point of a case ever misses him. And he needs all this capacity for work. Take the Western freight rates, for example. In that matter, Mr. Beatty has had to master a most complicated mass of facts which run off into the maze of tariff statistics.

Mr. Beatty has done a great deal of work of late in presenting cases before the Dominion Railway Board, and it is said that his arguments and his facts are extremely hard to refute.

Personally, Mr. Beatty is stalky, healthy and strong. His chief characteristic is a quiet assurance, which is very impressive. He is not afraid to talk up to the high executive officials of the C.P.R. In fact, it is said he once told Mr.



Mr. E. W. Beatty.

McNicholl the old story about the closest race, and applied it to that gentleman because he objected to certain expenditures advocated by the young counsel. The story, you remember, is of the man who was talking about the close horse races he had seen. He told about several, then the man he was talking to said:

"Why, I've seen a closer race than any of these."

"Where?" asked his friend.

"Why, in Scotland."

Mr. Beatty is unmarried, and is a great club man. He is often in Toronto, and belongs to the York Club. He also plays golf. He is a "good mixer," and is very popular everywhere. Also he is extremely good-hearted.

Many a sad-hearted immigrant has carried away from Windsor Station, Montreal, the friendship of the C.P.R. counsel.

Not long ago a happy-faced little Scotch boy landed in Montreal en route to British Columbia. It was his second visit to Canada. His first visit was about a year ago, but then he was a different boy, he was pale and delicate, and was suffering from a broken wrist, which needed attention. The little fellow chanced across the path of one whose sympathy is always reaching out to others, with the result that he was carried into a cab and was soon comfortably lodged in a private ward. After three weeks in the hospital it was discovered that the boy had contracted tuberculosis, but Mr. Beatty was not discouraged. The little patient was next seen in spacious quarters at Agathe enjoying the full home benefits of the mountain air, and after three months he starts home to Scotland on a trip. Now we see him settled at work in the far West. This is only one of the many works of our real philanthropist. But in connection with these works his name is never mentioned.

Dr. Beatty, chief surgeon of the C.P.R., Toronto, is a brother of the company's new general counsel.

## RETREAT IN DISORDER.

### How Four Men Escaped a Bad-Tempered Bull.

An amusing story of the adventure that four men had with an irritable bull is told by a correspondent of the London Field. It contains a hint that may be useful to some readers who shall hereafter find himself in a similar disagreeable situation.

The other night, the farmer who owns the fields in which I have the fishing came to say that I must beware of the bull, for he had found that the animal's temper was getting bad. The bull had always greeted me with a threatening rumble whenever I passed near him, but as the farmer had assured me that the animal was gentle, although "it did make a little noise," I took no notice of him.

The farmer told me that he was quietly walking behind the herd when, without any warning, the bull turned and came straight at him. He had a heavy club in his hand, and he struck the animal with all his might over the head and eyes several 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 that 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 twenty 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 for all of them to retreat backward on their hands and knees. This they did, and the bull, never more than a yard off, followed them up, with his head slightly on one side. Meanwhile he snorted and bellowed, and his eyes, showing all the whites, looked, the farmer said, as if they would come out of his head. At last the men reached the river bank, slipped over the edge, and so escaped.

**Where Animals Score.**

There are singular differences in the longevity of the various species of animals. Two such opposites in size as the crocodile and carp live three hundred years; the elephant and whale come next with two hundred years to their credit. The falcon takes the lead in age for birds with one hundred and fifty years, one hundred being the limit of the parrot and eagle. The lion and the rhinoceros live sixty years; the goose, common pike, and pelican, fifty; the hart and vulture, forty; the ass, bull and camel, thirty; the horse, twenty-five; the peacock, from twenty-three to twenty-five; the pig, bear, cow, pigeon, cat, dog, deer, wolf, and the freshwater lobster, twenty years. Fifteen years is the average of the duck, nightingale, lark, fox, and pheasant; the canary and the cricket, ten; the rabbit, eight; and the hare and squirrel, seven. There are flies whose span of life is but one day. Insects which undergo changes, however, usually live from one to two years.

**The Mirror of Life.**

There is a homely old proverb that sets forth that vinegar never catches flies, and just from a worldly and selfish standpoint it is worth while to be amiable and to cultivate the gentle virtues of kindness and consideration for others. Life is nothing but a mirror that gives back our own face to us. If we smile upon it, it comes back to us in warmth and sunshine. But if we turn a dark and sullen face upon it, be sure we get back nothing but cold avoidance and bitter dislike. The world is willing to laugh with us, and dance with us, and make merry with us, it is also equally willing to fight with us. If we dare it to the conflict we must take the consequences.

**Greek Rulers.**

Rulers of Greece have not had an easy time since that country threw off the yoke of the Sultan, ninety years ago. At the outset Greece tried a president—Capodistria—who was soon assassinated. Then Otho of Bavaria was chosen King, but, after a stormy time, was forced to abdicate. After that the crown went begging for a while. The Duke of Edinburgh and the Earl of Derby both refused it, and it was common talk that "Mr. Gladstone could have had it by the lifting of an eyelid."

# DEATH FOR CERTAIN CRIMES

## MOVEMENT TO ABOLISH CAPITAL PUNISHMENT.

### England, Germany, France and Spain Face Action—Pope May State Attitude.

Just at the present moment the question of capital punishment is engaging the attention of the entire civilized world. In Spain the government has announced that it is preparing a measure for the abolition of the death penalty. At the recent meeting of the bar of Germany 470 votes were cast in favor of its maintenance, while 424 of those present placed themselves on record as advocating its abrogation.

At St. Petersburg Privy Council Taganzeff, who enjoys international fame as a criminologist, is in dire disgrace for having delivered a public speech in behalf of doing away with the gallows for political offenses. It is known that Premier Kokozow and Minister of the Interior Maklakoff are taking steps to suspend him from membership in the council of the Empire, which is to all intents and purposes the Senate of Russia.

The Chamber of Deputies of France has several strongly backed proposals before it for doing away with the death penalty. In England a bill has been introduced in the House of Commons, providing that no criminal shall be sent to the scaffold under the age of twenty-one; while at Rome it is reported that Pius X. is preparing an expression of the attitude of the church with regard to capital punishment.

**Pope May State Relief.**

It is generally assumed at Rome that the Pontiff will, basing his action on the scriptures, declare that though Christianity teaches mercy and forgiveness, yet death for certain crimes is plainly prescribed by divine law, and necessary for the repression of certain forms of wickedness.

That other churches share these views to a great extent is apparent from the utterances and writings of many of their leading clergy. An article published last March by the late Bishop William C. Doane of the Protestant Episcopal diocese of Albany, N.Y., he pronounces himself unhesitatingly in favor of the enforcement of the extreme penalty of the law.

"It is a somewhat curious thing that in the four states where capital punishment has been abolished murders have steadily increased," says the Bishop. "In Michigan, Iowa, Colorado, and Rhode Island the legislature restored the death penalty owing to the marked increase of crimes of violence."

**Wilson's Attitude Emphatic.**

President Wilson's attitude toward the problem received a striking illustration a fortnight ago, when he refused to interfere with the death sentence of Nathaniel Green, convicted of felonious assault at Washington. Moreover, a number of murderers were sent to the electric chair at Trenton, N.J., during Woodrow Wilson's term as Governor of New Jersey.

Raymond Poincare, President of France, was an ardent champion of the movement for the abolition of capital punishment until last March. But since he has become President of France he has found it to be impossible to adhere to his former views, and while he has commuted the death sentence of one murderer to penal servitude for life, he has denied appeals for clemency in no less than ten other instances.

In Belgium nearly fifty years have elapsed since any criminal has been put to death. This is all the more astonishing since capital punishment still figures in the criminal code of Belgium and that murderers are frequently sentenced to the scaffold. The crown, however, since the accession of the late king to the throne, has made use of its prerogative of clemency in every case.

**Leopold's Reason Shown.**

Louise of Orleans, mother of Leopold, on her deathbed extorted from him a promise that he would never sanction the execution of a death sentence in Belgium. This pledge he strictly adhered to. The Belgian law prescribing death as punishment for murder became a dead letter, and his nephew and successor, King Albert, though bound by no such vow, has followed his example.

Much misapprehension prevails with regard to capital punishment in Russia. It was first abolished by Empress Elizabeth in 1750, restored later, and then again abolished by Empress Catherine the Great towards the end of 1795. The abolition, however, merely applies to the ordinary criminal code, and not to military or naval offences. For these latter it has been retained, as an indispensable instrument of discipline.

Ordinary murderers are never sentenced to death, but to lifelong penal servitaude in the mines of Siberia, or in a great penitential island of Saghalien.

**Nihilists Force Penalty.**

When in 1878 the Nihilists first became active, the government found that it could not rely upon the courts for this species of crime. It is the courts-martial, therefore, that have during the last three decades consigned to the gallows so many Nihilists concerned in the assassination or attempted assasination of members of the reigning family and in the slaying of dignitaries of the government.

As the matter stands now, a revolutionist who makes an unsuccesful attempt to put an end to the existence of a government official is liable to capital punishment, whereas an ordinary criminal, even if convicted of a dozen murders, cannot be sentenced to death.

Norway eight years ago abolished the penalty of death for all save ministers of state. It is felt that no imprisonment, however severe, would be adequate punishment for a minister's treason, and it is for this reason that the law of 1905 abolishing the death penalty in Norway extends to every man, woman and child, except to ministers of state.

**Alfonso Dislikes Penalty.**

In Spain Alfonso and his mother are popularly regarded as the real authors of the measure announced by the government and about to be submitted to the Cortes, providing for the abolition of capital punishment.

How strongly averse the young king is to this form of retribution is best shown by the fact that on the occasion of the recent celebration of his birthday, he made use of his prerogative of clemency in favor of no less than six murders, and commuted the death penalty of as many more on last Good Friday.

His sentiments about the matter have recently been revived by the news of the death of Ferrer's daughter in impoverished circumstances. Indeed, it is the remembrance of how he was overruled in the Ferrer matter that has caused Alfonso to take an active part in the movement of his government for the abolition of the death penalty.

**Coal Saving.**

To save a ton of coal a year on each fire. First of all place fairly small coal round the sides and front of the stove, build it up to the top bar—but put no coal at the back. When this is done get a dustpan full of very small coal and dust, damp it, and throw it into the centre of the grate. Now proceed to light your fire on top of this in just the ordinary way with paper, wood, and small coal. In about an hour you will have a lovely fire—red throughout—one which will last for six or seven hours without further coal or attention. If carefully laid as suggested it will give out great heat, and an added advantage is that the grate keeps very tidy. The fire must not be poked. Thus can a great economy in a matter of every-day expenditure be achieved. A kitchen fire can be laid in the same way.

**Fairly Won.**

One of the cherished heirlooms of Dr. John Brown of Edinburgh was a Greek Testament that his great-grandfather, the Rev. John Brown, obtained under interesting circumstances.

The Rev. John began life as a herd laddie on the braes of Abernethy, and while he was still teaching himself Greek, he tramped one night to St. Andrews, twenty-four miles away, to buy a Greek Testament.

The bookseller to whom he confided his ambition was inclined to laugh at him, but a professor who chanced to be in the shop took the coveted volume in his hand, opened it, and turned to the young herdsman.

"Boy," said he, "read this, and you shall have the book for nothing."

The boy acquitted himself to the satisfaction of his new friend, and carried off the prize.

**Knew His Ground.**

"You say this man is no chicken stealer?" inquired the judge.

"Yassuh," replied Mr. Erastus Pinkley. "Dat's what I said."

"What do you know about the facts in this case?"

"I isn't s'posed to know nuffin' 'bout de facks in de case. I is an expert witness foh de defence."

**Poor Doctor That.**

"What did the city doctor tell you about your complaint?"

"Told me a lot of nonsense! Said I was eatin' too much pie. It's just fool nonsense! Why, I've been eatin' pie three times a day for twenty-eight years, and ort to know."

# The Watchman
AND
OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE

FRIDAY, AUG. 1, 1913.

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 4 lines or less 25 cents per each insertion.

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

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


## Honor to Private Hawkins.

A few years ago William Sherring, of Hamilton, went to Greece at his own expense to compete in an Olymnic Marathon. He was poor, unknown, contemptuously disregarded. He had to economise severely, while famous runners liberally supplied with money and given every attention kept the stage in the eye of the world. But the lowly, despised plugging Sherring breasted the tap in front of his advertised and lauded rivals. His obscurity enhanced his fame. Perhaps there is something in this case which parallels that of Private William Hawkins, of the 48th Highlanders, who has brought high honor to Canada and to his home city by winning the King's Prize for 1913 at Bisley. Private Hawkins won his place on the Bisley team last year, and has been noticed at rifle ranges in the Dominion, but against the famous shots of Britain and other parts of the Empire he was counted an outside chance. His name is a new one to most riflemen, and most certainly to the public. The honor he has achieved for himself and bestowed upon his regiment and associates, is therefore doubly agreeable, because it has come as a surprise. But flattering though his triumph may be, it does not, to our mind, reveal anything more distinctly in his career—one of the common incidents that so seldom reflect distinction, but are nevertheless better indexes of worth than any achievement in the limelight of publicity. When Private Hawkins gave up his sergeancy in another company of the 48th. and rejoined as a private in order to keep his military connection, he sacrificed pride and laid aside dignity. He played the game for its own sake and by that displayed a spirit far too uncommon in our public associations. That his reception will be such as to place him fully as high in the public honor as Hayhurst, Perry and Clifford, is to be expected. Coming only two years after Private Clifford's remarkable triumph, this Canadian capture of the King's prize will enhance the reputation of this country among the military nations, and especially in the Empire.

## Closing of the Summer School

In addition to the instruction given by the regular instructors, the teachers in training have had opportunity, during the month, of listening to lectures and addresses from such men as Dr. S. P. Robins late Principal of McGill Normal School Prof. Dale, Head of the Department of Education, McGill University; Dr. S. B. Sinclair, late Dean of the School for Teachers, Macdonald College; Prof Laird, present Dean of the School for Teachers, Macdonald College; and the Hon. G. H. Perley of Ottawa. The last lecture of the session was delivered by Inspector McOuat of Lachute with whom originated the idea of this for of training.

The Hon. Geo. H. Perley provided five valuable sets of books as prizes for those ranking highest in the work of the School. The winners of these prizes are as follows,—Miss Florence E. Cox, Lysander Que., leader of the school and winner of the First Prize, Hilda E. Fowlie, Gould Que. Second Prize Eleanor M. Hensen, Brownsburg Que., Third Prize, Bertha J. S. Bain, Leeds Village, Que. Fourth Prize Ethel G. W. Lavallee, Valcartier, Que Fifth Prize.

In addition to the prize winners, the following are the names of teachers, arranged in alphabetical order, who are deserving of honorable mention; Ruth A. Aitken, West Brome; Margaret L. Armstrong, Knowlton, Sarah E. Armstrong, Davidson, Myrtle L. Bice, Magog, Bessie May Cairns, Hemmingford Ethel May Cruise, Lachute, Cora J. Healy, Richmond, Ethel Sarah Keys, Grenville, Mrs. Nora Racicot, South Ely.

Mr. McBurney, being interviewed with regard to the error which crept into the St. Johns News last week, in which the success of the Summer School was attributed to the efforts of our Federal Member, the Hon. G. H. Perley, expressed himself in part as follows:—

"I am exceedingly annoyed at this attempt on the part of an irresponsible and totally uninformed correspondent of the "News" to make political capital out of this Summer School. There is no man in this Province more deeply interested in education, or more willing to do all that lies in his power for the welfare of the rural school than the Hon. Geo. H. Perley. He has shewn this interest in a practical way for many years in this county and Mr. Perley has few greater admirers than myself, but it is totally absurd to attribute to him either the fact that the summer school was organized, or that through influence on his part it was brought to Lachute. As a matter of fact, so far as I am aware, Mr. Perley knew nothing about the Summer School until it had been in operation a week, and there has been no political influence brought to bear on this school on either side of polities.

The great scarcity of teachers, and the crying need of the rural school for a more highly trained staff of teachers have been sufficient to convince all thinking mind, that some action was necessary for the relief of these conditions.

So far as I am aware, the idea of giving such a course of training originated with Inspector McOuet, who is so deeply interested in the welfare of rural schools. He and myself have discussed the needs and possible remedies until this idea was suggested to our minds. It was submitted to the sub-committee of the Protestant Committee on the training of teachers, which consists of Prof. J. A. Dale, G. J. Walker and myself. That subcommittee elaborated the scheme and laid it before the Protestant Committee who accepted it on trial. I had the honor to be appointed to organize the school because of the prominent interest that I had taken in formulating the scheme. When the time came to select an assistant instructor, the Department thought it advisable to have another part of the Province represented and a very wise choice was made in the appointment of the Rev. Inspector W. O. Rothney.

Lachute was selected as the place where the experiment should be tried, First, because of the well-known standing of Lachute Academy and the interest that the Lachute people have taken in education as shown by the way in which they willingly tax themselves and Secondly, because I as organizer, living in Lachute, would be more likely to make a success of the organization if the school were held here.

To put it into one sentence, Lachute was chosen because in the opinion of the Protestant Committee it was the most likely place in the Province where the experiment might be successful, and as it was only an experiment it was desirable to conduct it under the most favorable possible conditions."

Teachers granted a Rural Elementary Diploma, valid for one year, to be made permanent on the favorable report of an Inspector, the completion of a further course, and the passing of examinations satisfactory to the Instructors and the Protestant General Board of Examiners.

Edith H. Aiken; Annie C. Allen, Cecilia J. Argue; Myrtle E Bartlett: Pearl Copeland; Hildred Donnelly, Edith B. Ewing; Catherine A. Freeth; Hilda E. Gallant; Lily A. Grandmaison; Catherine M. Jeakins; Hazel Kerr; Edith W. Knapp; Beatrice M. Le Sauteur; Cath L. Lindsay; Clara E Lonymore; Mildred E. Lonymore; Hannah Letts; Grace W. Libby; Jessie M. Macdonald: Ellen C. McCullough; Hazel M. McLaughlin: Muriel O. Mahannah; Norah M. Morrow; Mary I. Parsons; Evelyn M. Rankin; Lena E. Reid; Florence R. Rilley; Maggie M. Sally; Christina C. Smaill; Elizabeth A. Stephens; Dorah A. Stewart: Wilhelmina Stewart; Lila B. Stowe: Clover A. Strong; Maida L. Sulliva; Evelyn E. Swail; Burtha E. Turner: Florence E. Wark; Iva E. Wier; Anna M. Wilson.

LOST.—On Saturday, July 5th, a coat near Barron's Bridge. Finder please return to the Watchman Office and be rewarded.

## W. C. T. U. Annual Conference.

The Annual W.C.T.U. Conference of the Counties of Argenteuil and Vaudrevil, was held in the Methodist Church, Point Fortune, Que, on the afternoon and evening of Tuesday, the 22nd July 1913 The church was decorated with flowers sweet peas etc.

The afternoon session opened, with Mrs. Mole in the chair. After the opening exercises, Miss Brown, Recording Secretary, called the roll Delegates were present from Lachute and St. Andrews Unions, and Point Fortune. Miss Brown read the minutes of the last Conference in St. Andrews, which was held on Tuesday the 15th of October 1912. The Superintendants reports were called for. Mrs Fraser as Supt. of Moral Education gave a few extracts from two phamphlets, "The Girl that goes wrong" by Reginald Wright Kauffman, and "The Saving of Girls," "The Guarding of Boys." by the Rev. J. G. Shearer D. D. Both of these are given away on request by "The Board of Social Service and Evangelism, "433 Confederation Life Building," Toronto. The latter showed the great progress made during the last two years, especially in the establishment of Redemptive Homes in fine cities in the Dominion.

The local reports were given. Mrs. T. Christie's report for Lachute Union was read by Mrs. James Campbell. Mrs. Thomas Lamb reported for St. Andrews, and Miss Brown for Point Fortune.

Miss Irene McAllister gave an interesting address on Student Missionary Societies, and a report of their Conference lately held at Lake Mustrpka, which was much appreciated, and a vote of thanks was given her.

The Correspondence who read and a discussion took place on Medal Contests. Mrs. McLaurin told of the benefits derived from these contests in Sunday School Work in Belliville, Ont.

The Election of Officers took place resulting as follows,—Mrs. W. Bos. Co., President, Mrs. T. Christie, Vice President, Miss A. M. Brown, Recording Sec. Mrs Fraser, Corresponding Sec. List of Superintendents as follows,—Mrs. Galt Brown, Parlor Meetings, Miss Van Cortlandt, Flower Mission, Mrs. Fraser, Moral Education, Mrs. Jackson, Juvenile work, Mrs. W. McIntyre, Leterature and Lumber camps. Mrs. Leroy. Health and Heredity, Mrs. McFaul, Medal Contests, and antinarcotics.

The collection was taken up and the meeting closed by singing a hymn. A lovely ten was served in the open air, and converse with old friends was enjoyed till the evening meeting at 8 o'clock, the chairs was taken by Mrs. Mole, after a hymn the Rev. Mr. Handcock read Prov. 20-1-9 Rev. Mr. Fraser led in prayer. Miss Nancy Middleton sang a solo, "Abide with us" The speakers were The Rev. Mr. Fraser, Rev. Mr. Davis, and the Rev. Mr. Handcock, who all gave Temperance addresses, Mrs. McLaurin sang a sacred selection. Two ladies took up the collection A hymn was sung, and Mr. Fraser pronounced the benediction.

## News of Brownsburg.

Mr. E. J. Johnson spent last week at Lake Louisa.

Mr. M. C. Fletcher was at Lake Louisa for last week-end.

Mr. J. Hardie and Miss Mary Hardie were in Montreal last Friday.

Miss Peattie, of Montreal, was the guest of Mrs. Maitland this week.

Miss Edith Briggs, of Montreal, was the week-end guest of her aunties.

Miss Maggie Gardinier, of Montreal, is spending some time here with Mrs. G. Graves.

Mr. Eugene Dagenais, of Montreal, spent the week-end here the guest of his parents.

Miss Elsie Briggs, of Montreal, was the guest of her auntie,s the Misses C. Clarkes for the last two weeks.

At the Presbyterian Church on Sunday evening last the Service was taken by Mr. W. Irwin who preached an excellent sermon. He will preach again on Sunday next at 3 p m.

We very much regret to report that a baseball match was played in Brownsburg on Sunday last. Let us hope that the Lord's Day will not be profaned in this manner again.

The Fortnightly Sunday Service for the Anglicans was held last Sunday afternoon. The sermon was preached by the Rev. F. H. Stevenson B.A. Service will next be held on Tuesday evening at 7.30 p.m.

On the evening of Saturday last another league match was played between the Y.M.C. and D.C. Co. football teams. The Y.M.C. team played a very good game but the factory team was the stronger of the two. Although the D. C. Co. men did not play a very scientific game, they were physically stronger than their opponents, and consequently won the match by 6 to 1. Mr. Roberts acted as referee.

The Y. M. C. have lost their chance of winning the cup, and the D. C. Co. and Quarry teams now stand equal. The final league match will be played between these two games on Saturday next at six o'clock. This will probably be the most exciting game of the season. We sincerely hope that both players and officials will act as gentlemen and sportsmen ought to act, and we trust that the match will be played fairly on both sides. We also appeal to the spectators not to use indecent language but to conduct themselves properly with the majority of spectators this appeal is unnecessary but there is many who have forgotton themselves in time past. We trust they will not do so on Saturday evening.

Brownsburg Band of Hope will hold a concert in the Basement of the Presbyterian Church on Thursday, August 7th. Splendid programme, consisting of Songs by Rev. A E. white of Dalesville, Rev. J. A. MacKenzie Musical Selections, Reading and Songs by Mr. Irwin Violin Solo, Duetts, Dialogues, Recitations, etc.

Proceeds to be used for charitable purposes. Adults 25 cents. Children 10 cents. Doors open at 7.30 p.m.

## DALESVILLE.

Miss Rose Berube is spending some time at the Manse.

Miss Ruby Silverson spent the week-end in Dalesville.

Mrs. Murdoch Graham spent a few days in Montreal last week.

Mrs. Walsh of Montreal, is the guest of Mrs. Murdoch Graham.

Mrs. H Morrow is visiting her daughter Mrs. Stephenson of Dunany.

Mrs. T. R. Cregeen and family, are spending the summer at her father's home.

We are pleased to hear that Mr. M. Graham came through the operation successfully.

Miss T White is spending her vacation as the guest of Mrs. John MacArthur.

Mr. Stuart Campbell, of Lachute, spent Sunday with his mother Mrs. John Campbell.

Mrs. Robert Silverson who has been seriously ill for some weeks is now convalescent.

Miss Olive Boyd of Lachute, was the guest of Miss Alma Dixon for a days.

Miss Lottie White has returned to Montreal after spending her vacation here.

The Misses Murdock and Mrs. R. H. Freith, of New York, were the guests of Mrs H. Dixon.

Mrs. W. Brown, of Montreal, and her mother Mrs. A. Burke were the guests of Mrs. R. S. MacArthur.

The Dalesville Garden Party will be held on August 7th, instead of August 7th as was reported last week.

Miss Kate Campbell has returned from Montreal where she was the guest of her aunt, Mrs. P. Campbell.

Mrs. E. Bodery and son and Mrs. R. H. Seth, of New York, are spending the summer at the former's sister Mrs. R. S. MacArthur.

Miss Ruby Silverson has successfully completed the Summer Teacher Training course at Lachute, and was one of the few students who obtained a permanent diploma.

Sunday services will be held on Sunday, August 3rd, as follows:—Dalesville, at 11 a.m., followed by the Communion Service. Roussillon 3 p.m. (in French,) and 7.30 p.m. (in English.)

The public is requested to note the change in the date of the Garden Party on the Manse Lawn. This will be held on Tuesday evening August 5th. Ice cream will be served, and there will also be a pragramme of music and recitations, and some good fishing. Admission 25 cents.

A lot of fine patterns Scotch Ginghams at nine yards for $1.00 while they last.

W. BANFORD & SON.

BOAT HOUSE FOR SALE.—New last year, and in 1st class order.
Apply, WATCHMAN OFFICE, Lachute.

C. N. Q. TIME TABLE.

Going West to Ottawa at 8.45 a.m
Going East to St. Jerome and Joliette at 8.12 p.m.

FRIDAY'S

Going West to Hawkesbury at 10.10 a.m. Going East for 16 Island Lake and Huberdeau at 5.26 p.m.


ALLAN LINE
ROYAL MAIL STEAMSHIPS

MONTREAL TO LIVERPOOL
Royal Mail Service

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| VICTORIAN..... | Tues. | July 29 |
| CORSICAN..... | Tues. | Aug. 5 |
| VIRGINIAN. ..... | Tues. | Aug. 12 |
| TUNISIAN,..... | Tues. | Aug. 19 |

MONTREAL TO GLASGOW
Royal Mail Service

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| GRAMPIAN..... | Thurs. | July 31 |
| SCANDINAVIAN..... | Sat. | Aug. 9 |
| HESPERIAN..... | Thurs. | Aug. 14 |
| PRETORIAN..... | Sat. | Aug. 23 |

MONTREAL--HAVRE-LONDON

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| SCOTIAN..... | Sun. | July 27 |
| CORINTHIAN ..... | Sun. | Aug. 3 |
| SICILIAN..... | Sun. | Aug. 10 |
| IONIAN.....Sun. | | Aug. 17 |

For rates, tickets and full particulars apply to J. S. GILES, Lachute.
or H. & A. ALLAN, Gen. Agents, 2 St. Peter Street, Montreal.



# New Wash Goods

We have just received the first lot of fine Wash goods from New York

in

Crepe Chiffon, Serpentine Crepe
Foulards, York Chambray,
Bate Seersucker, Everett
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We also expect another case with other lines---daily.

These are new beautiful lines and we are selling them below regular prices.

W. Banford & Son,
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JOINT Savings Accounts may be opened in this Bank, the money in which may be withdrawn by EITHER of TWO PERSONS.

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Offices Lachute and Brownsburg.



# 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.

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# A Grand Opportunity of Securing Good Goods at Wholesale Prices

Having concluded to increase our stock in other lines of goods we intend to carry, and our space being limited, we have decided to offer our stock of Dry Goods, comprising white and bleached sheetings, pillow cottons, prints, ginghams, muslins, lawns, dress-goods etc. Everything without exception generally understood under the name of Dry Goods (a large portion bought for this Spring and Summer trade) the — whole without reservation at —

Positively Wholesale Prices or less for Cash or Approved Credit.

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# GARDEN HOME

## LOTS $39.00 AND UP

**EASY TERMS——————**

**—————— NO INTEREST**

WE WANT TO MAKE FRIENDS

Will you be kind enough to do us a favour?

Just give our property a fair comparison with any other investment offered. That is all we ask. We know the result.

Why be foolish enough to pay 12 15 and up to 40 cents a foot, for property not as well located? You know the old saying, "Monkey do, monkey does." Well, that is about all the reason some people can offer for the prices they are getting.

Try being good to yourself for a while.

## GARDEN HOME

is but 25 minutes from the heart of Montreal, right on the new Southern Counties Electric Railway Line, which will be in operation about June 15. Imagine a location such as this, selling at 2 cts. a square foot and up. It is only a matter of a short while until the Southern Countries Electric Railway Line will have a much handier terminal than McGill Street, in fact the South Shore is bound to come into its own one of these days, then the lucky man who buys **Garden Home** lots now will have cause to congratulate himself. Even under present conditions you can reach **Garden Home** in 25 minutes. Where can you go by street car in Montreal in as short a time? You certainly cannot go far enough to get PURE AIR, FREEDOM FROM DIRT, and the Continual Clatter of City Life. Then why not come to **Garden Home**, the logical location.

Now is the time to take advantage of this splendid offer. GARDEN HOME is selling fast. It is bound to be a record breaker. Why? Because the value is there.

Mail this coupon for detailed information and free transportation to property.

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## The Garden Home Land Co.

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BLACK AND WHITE STRIPE



Nothing is to be more stylish for this season than the black and white or grey and white striped material. The illustration shows the single pleat in the front side of the skirt, a noticeable feature on many of the new skirts. The same idea is carried out at the centre or side back.

### POPULARITY OF TAFFETA

The taffeta of to-day is not the crisp, crackling material of a decade ago, but the loviest soft weave of silk imaginable, which goes under the name of chiffon taffeta. In color it is rarely plain, excepting as used in combination with other materials, or in the case of plain black or white. Otherwise it is gorgeously changeable or covered with every manner of soft, stripe and flower. Dots are particularly modish and are used in every conceivable size and combination. In quiet effects there are the delicate black and white, grey and white or blue and white stripes and checks that have been absent from the counters for so long.

One of the favorite uses of taffeta is in the long, coat-like dresses with wide collars and cuffs. These are often trimmed with white cloth.

Taffeta coats, in the new cutaway shape and very popular with dresses of almost every material and quickly convert a delicate afternoon gown into a chic street costume. They are unlined.

Plain tailored coat suits of white taffeta are very smart. White satin is used in the same way and these suits are worn for such purposes as were once served by costumes of serge or linen.

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## Professional & Commercial.

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

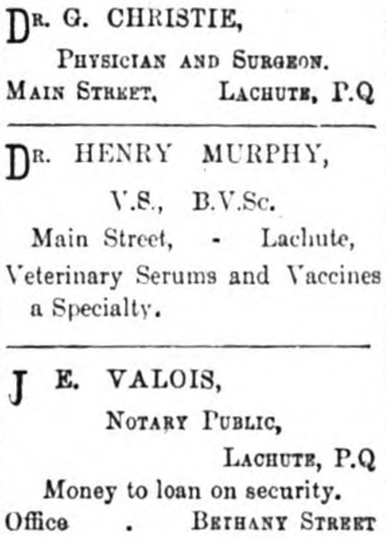
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Agent for Mable and Granite Monuments. Telephone No. 42.




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## OTTAWA
**SEPT. 5-13, 1913**
## Central Canada Exhibition

—:o:—

Freight Paid on all Live Stock Exhibits from Ontario and Quebec points.

Two Daily Aeroplane Flights Starting from Front of Grand Stand.

Grand Spectacular show, "Siege of Delhi," and Latest Creations in Fireworks.

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Full Programme Six Days and Six Nights.

New $100,000 Implement Hall Completed.

$25,000 in Premiums
Exciting Horse Races
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8 Vaudeville Troupes
Free Band Concerts
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Big Improved Midway
Entries Close Aug. 29.

Prize List, Programme Etc., sent on application.

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Agents wanted. APPLY

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80 DU PONT STREET,
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The York Chambray Foulards are lovely wash goods and also Bates Seer Sucker 15 cents per yard.

W. BANFORD & SON.

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### 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. Prrice $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,

---

# BUGGIES! BUGGIES!

I have just received a Car Load of Buggies and Expresses manufactured and fully guaranteed by Munro and McIntosh. Call and see them. I am Agent for the celebrated Deering and McCormick Machinery. Chatham wagons and repairs of all kinds, for same. I have on hand a full line of Harness and Harness parts of all kinds, also Washing Machines, Wringers, Truck Scales, Ranges, Wire Fencing Etc. Etc.

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*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.

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# Just Received!

## New Spring and Summer Goods.

Suitings, Pantings and Overcoats. Large stock to choose from Leave your order now so 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 Furnisnings, Hats and Caps and Ready-to-Wear Clothing, of the very latest styles and designs.

## Geoffroy Bedard
**THE TAILOR,**
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# Save Money

**By Buying your Corrugated Galvanized Iron, Galvanized Roofing, Felt Roofing, Stoves and Ranges.**

*Stoves and Ranges, McClary Furnaces, Tin and Enamelware.*

**G. Y. Deacon, - West End. Lachute.**

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ESTABLISHED 1874

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Total Assets Over - - - - - - - $60,000,000

Money transmitted to any point in the world by

**BANK DRAFT**
**TELEGRAPHIC TRANSFER**
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Lachute and St. Andrews Branch, - J. R. Parris, Manager.
Grenville Branch, - W. H. Lamb, Manager.

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## RANGES AND COMFORT

The two go together and if you want them we are able to supply you. We confidently tell you that this is the best that money can buy and you will do well to call and see them. We can fit you up in household furniture. Call and secure our prices. Better than elsewhere.

**O. B. LAFLEUR & Sons, Limited.**

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## PUBLIC NOTICE.

*I the undersigned wish to notify the public that I have taken out my licensz and am now prepared to conduct all sales by Auction which may be instrusted to me in both French and English for the District of Terrebonne. Telephone No. 73.*

**W. J. BOYD, Licensed Auctioneer,**
MAIN STREET, LACHUTE.

# HOME

### Choice Recipes.

**German Potato Salad.** — Boil small potatoes with their skins on. Cut one-quarter pound of bacon into small pieces and fry brown. Now skin your potatoes, cut into dice and mix with the bacon—fat and all. Add a little minced onion and parsley. Dress with French dressing. After it has become thoroughly chilled and marinated, serve on a bed of lettuce leaves.

**Tapioca Cream Soup.**—Soak two tablespoons of pearl tapioca over night. Add one quart of white stock and cook until transparent, then add one cupful of water, one tablespoon of butter, one onion and a stalk of celery cut fine, pepper, salt and mace. Simmer one hour. When ready to serve, stir in one cupful of rich cream and add a little minced parsley.

**Ginger Ale Salad.**—Follow the usual recipe for coffee jelly, substituting ginger ale for the coffee and adding a little lemon juice. When hardened cut into cubes. Sprinkle with crushed nuts and serve on lettuce leaves with a mayonnaise dressing.

**Cookie Tartlets.**—Make a plain cookie dough, roll it out rather thin and line muffin tins with the dough. Bake, and when cold fill each cup with stewed rhubarb or strawberries and put a spoonful of whipped cream on top.

**Pea Timbales.**—Cook sufficient peas to make two cupfuls. When tender, put through a vegetable press. Add a little minced onion, two well-beaten eggs, two tablespoons melted butter and sufficient pepper, salt and paprika to season. Turn into buttered timbale molds and set them in a pan of hot water to bake. Serve with a white sauce to which has been added some nicely cooked peas.

**Chicken Rolls.**—Take the bits of cold chicken left from Sunday's dinner, chop and season with paprika, salt and minced pickles. Add the yolk of an egg to mashed potatoes, working it to a paste. Sprinkle with flour, making it flat and round. Put the seasoned meat on one-half and turn the other half over like an omelet. Pour over it some melted butter and fry or bake a light brown.

**Boiled New Onions.**—Cut the roots and tops from young onions, leaving the onion stalks about six inches long. Tie in bunches of eight and boil carefully until tender. Remove with a strainer and place each bundle upon a piece of toast. Cut away the strings and pour over the onions a thin white sauce. Serve as you would asparagus.

**Italian Puffs.**—Cream one-half ounce of butter, add beaten yolks of four eggs, a pinch of salt and one-half teaspoon sugar. Add alternately, beating well, two cups flour (sifted) and two cups of milk. Fold in the stiffly beaten whites of four eggs. Bake in pop-over cups for twenty minutes.

**Cream Pie.**—Heat one cupful milk and one cupful sugar in a double boiler. Add gradually two tablespoonfuls of flour which has been moistened with a little cold milk, the beaten yolks of two eggs and a pinch of salt. Cook until quite thick, then flavor with orange and set aside to cool. Fill a pie crust which has been previously baked. Cover with a meringue made of the whites of the eggs and two tablespoons of sugar. Brown in the oven or with a hot salamander.

**German Cinnamon Cake.**—Dissolve one cake of yeast and one tablespoon sugar; then take three cups flour, one cup lukewarm milk, one teaspoon salt; add two tablespoons butter, one tablespoonful sugar and two eggs. Knead dough and let rise in a warm place. Then cut into pieces one-half inch thick and place in well greased pan and let rise till light. Cut across with a sharp knife, brush with egg, and then sprinkle with sugar and cinnamon. Bake 20 minutes in a moderately heated oven.

**Nut Pudding.**—One and one-quarter cups sugar, one-half cup water, one-half cup butter, two well beaten eggs, one-quarter teaspoon salt, three teaspoons baking powder, one cup nuts, one three-quarter cups flour. Cream the butter and sugar, add the water and well beaten egg, mix, and add the flour and baking powder. Beat thoroughly, stir in the nuts, bake in a dripping pan 30 to 35 minutes. Cut into squares and serve with orange sauce made with three-quarters cup of sugar, one cup butter, one cup hot water, four tablespoons orange juice, one-half tablespoon lemon. Mix the flour and sugar thoroughly, stir in the hot water and cook until it thickens; remove from the heat, add the butter and fruit juice and serve hot.

**Baking Powder Biscuits.**—Two cups flour, two teaspoons baking powder, one teaspoon salt, one cup milk and water (half each), one baking powder together twice. Cream butter and lard together and add to the dry ingredients, using the tips of the fingers. Then add the liquid, mixing with a fork until a soft dough. Place on mixing board and roll out lightly and cut with glass or biscuit cutter. Bake in hot oven 15 minutes.

### Ever Useful Salt.

Salt on the fingers when cleaning fowls, meat or fish will prevent slipping.

As a gargle, is good for sore throat.

Salt in the water will clean willow ware and matting.

In the oven under the baking tins it will prevent their scorching on the bottom.

Salt and vinegar will remove stains from discolored teacups.

Salt and soda are excellent for bee stings and spider bites.

Salt put on ink when freshly spilled on a carpet will help in removing a spot.

Used in sweeping carpets will keep out moths.

### Hints for the Home.

Celery is a good nerve tonic and it is said to ward off rheumatism.

Grass stains can be removed if rubbed with molasses and washed carefully.

When frying apples or bananas, try using olive oil; it is much better than butter fat.

The health of the family depends to a considerable extent on keeping the cellar dry.

Marvels can be done with the old portieres, couch and table covers, by dyeing them a new shade.

If the contents of the garbage can are drenched with kerosene daily, it will discourage the flies.

If a few drops of paraffine are applied to a cut, it will give instant relief and also assist it to heal.

Don't forget that if you leave non-safety matches about, mice may nibble them and start a fire.

One yard of sheeting will make a pair of pillow cases, and will cost much less than pillow tubing.

To beat the white of eggs quickly a pinch of salt should be added. Salt cools and causes them to froth rapidly.

A piece bag made of mosquito netting enables one by a look to find the particular rool of goods desired.

Spirits of turpentine will remove most spots from silk, but care must be taken to be sure that the dye is fast.

A long box, stood on end on casters, fitted with shelves and a screen door, is a convenience in the kitchen or cellar.

It is a good idea to put the freshly laundered sheets at the bottom of the pile in the linen closet. This makes it possible to give the sheets equal wear.

When making an iron-holder place a couple of folds of brown paper between the two pieces of material. This will prevent the heat from penetrating to the hands.

To clean cane-bottomed chairs turn chair bottom upwards, and with hot water and a sponge wash the cane; work well, so that it is well soaked; should it be dirty, use soap; let it dry well in the air, and it will be as tight and firm as new, provided none of the canes are broken.

A good whitewash is made as follows:—Stir six pounds of whiting into cold water, avoiding all lumps. Steep three ounces of glue in cold water for twelve hours, then heat it until it is dissolved, and pour it into the whiting, which must be hot. The wash should be of a consistency to be applied with a whitewash brush.

## LIFE FACTS.

### The Age at Which People Are More Liable to Die.

There are certain ages wherein death is very imminent, and of all these ages the most perilous is the age of an hour or two. Yet, it is just after birth that we are in most danger of death; and the next most perilous age to this is 71 years.

The age of three is the next most dangerous age. Almost one-fourth of all the babies born die during the third year.

From three on to the age of 45 life is comparatively safe; but 45, especially for women, is a trying time, and many are carried off.

After passing 45 in safety men and women may reasonably hope to reach 71. Here again they are in great danger—the greatest save for the first few hours after birth.

Longevity is an hereditary quality. It passes from father to son and from mother to daughter. He who had an octogenarian father may hope to become an octogenarian himself, and she who had an octogenarian mother may hope to become an octogenarian herself. But a father's longevity does not pass down to a daughter, nor does a mother's pass down to a son.

### Sun is Good Coal Mine.

One square yard of the earth's surface receives each day averaging six hours of sunshine an amount of heat equal to that contained in 1,08 pounds of coal, according to an Italian chemist. At this rate an area of about 1,200 miles receives during a year an amount of energy from the sun equivalent to that obtainable from the 1,100,000,000 tons of coal mined annually in Europe and the United States.

## HUNTING A MAN-EATER

In the fall of 1900 I went to Galveston, Texas, and shipped on H.R.M. S.S. Hyades, of 2,000 tons, bound for Cape Town with 1,002 mules for the British army.

Upon arriving at Cape Town we were ordered to take our cargo on up the coast to East London. On the south-east coast of Cape Colony, where we arrived after an uneventful trip of 34 days, we learned that the war was not yet over and that we would not be allowed to go inland unless we joined the army.

Wishing to see at least some of the country, I enlisted in the Kaffirian Rifles, then recruiting there. Our drilling and fatigue duty were getting monotonous when we received reports of natives losing goats and farmers losing sheep and cattle. The natives and farmers were aroused at the frequency of these losses and appealed to the officers of regiments quartered in East London to help them. They laid for this marauder, but were unable to get a shot at it.

Finally, a native child was taken from an outlying hut. The natives were excited and a terrible vengeance was threatened. One day we heard the mother of the child wailing in the peculiar native way. Mother love is as strong in these natives as it is among the most civilized persons. In defense of their young they will fight bare-handed the most savage beast.

The mother fell at the feet of Lieutenant Preston, imploring him to save her child. The lieutenant gave us permission to hunt the animal. We were all eager to go, as the natives told of seeing the long, yellow body of a man-eating tiger just as he vanished in the prickly pear and cactus which grew so thick that a man could not penetrate unless on hands and knees. This growth extended some three miles inland and about one mile in width. There was a shallow creek flowing through it which emptied into the Buffalo River.

It was taking desperate chances to follow the beast into this jungle, but if we were to save the child's life, or recover the body, if dead, we had to act quickly. Lieutenant Preston called for volunteers. Three of us stepped out and the rest were stationed along the outside. We three, stripped of all accoutrements except revolvers and cartridges, plunged into the jungle. Every man took a different path, and as each one of us has selected a native hunter to trail the animal we could not get lost. These natives hunt entirely by stealth, and are as keen on the scent as a trained dog.

We penetrated to the creek and determined to follow it up stream, as one of the natives assured me that he could hear the cries of the child. Although I could hear nothing, the stench of the animal was sickening at times. These animals are not so clean as they are generally supposed to be. Crawling on our hands and knees brought this fact home to us rather forcibly. We continued on up the creek until we gained an open space.

The crouching native started around to the right to find where the tiger had entered the jungle again. I went to the left. He had not gone twenty feet from me when I saw the dirty yellow body rise and poise for an instant, and then leap straight at the native, who also saw him in time to swerve to one side. He had only a hunting spear about four feet long with which to defend himself. I fired hastily. The native struck wildly at the beast as he sprang away. The spear penetrated the tiger's jaw, and it was so maddened with pain that it tore up the ground in a terrible manner trying to get the spear out of its mouth. I opened fire on it, but owing to the struggles and gathering darkness I did not strike a vital spot.

Meanwhile, the native had discovered the child lying on the ground. It was scratched, bruised and bleeding, but still alive. Hastily binding the wounds, we started back. The native led unerringly back to the open country, where the child was placed in its mother's arms. Upon arriving I reported what had happened to Lieutenant Preston, who had heard the shooting and had made haste in our direction. By this time it was so dark we could do nothing more, so we returned to camp, where Lieutenant Preston, told our experience to Colonel Price.

The next morning four squadrons of cavalry were ordered out to surround the jungle. Natives were sent in to cut paths through the growth of soft prickly pear and cactus. Others with tin pans, old kettles, horns or anything to make a noise were ordered in to beat the bush from one end to the other. It is a well-known fact that any wild animal is afraid of a strange noise. All day long we patrolled the edge of the jungle. Two days we kept this up, forming picket lines and building fires at night. The morning of the third day we were all up early, as we had only a small part of the jungle left to beat, and the tiger must be brought to bay soon. Several times I saw his tawny body flash by openings in the jungle, but there was no chance to shoot with any certainty.

Corporal Butts, Bugler Paramo, Private Richards and myself were sitting in our saddles about 50 yards from the spot where he appeared. He leaped out into the open, stood head up, and lashed his tail for one instant, then four rifles cracked as one. He gave one mighty leap into the air, then came down on all four feet and slowly sank to the ground. We rode cautiously up to him. Corporal Butts took deliberate aim and sent a bullet straight through his brain. Bugler Paramo sounded the "fall in," and we bore the carcass back to camp in triumph.



**Grand Duke Dmitri,**

first cousin of Czar Nicholas, of Russia, in line of succession to the Russian throne.

## PAYING FOR PROMPTNESS.

### This Man Thought He Knew the Ways of Carpenters.

Bruce Lingo thought he knew carpenters; anyway, he knew the preliminaries that some of them are accustomed to observe before they get finally to work. But his knowledge was not quite so complete as he thought it was.

Early one morning Lingo went to Lem Hicks, who did odd jobs round town.

"I've got a little piece of work down at the house I want you to do this morning," he said.

Lem finished chewing a bite of his breakfast that he had brought to the door with him, and looked speculatively past Lingo at nothing in particular. But after mature deliberation, he replied:

"I reckon I can do it, Mr. Lingo."

"You have a saw, I suppose?" Lingo asked him.

"Why, yes, of course I have," replied the carpenter.

"And a hammer?"

"Sure." He looked with some astonishment at Lingo.

"I suppose you own a square?"

"Well, I should think so." Lem was growing indignant.

"That is all you will need," said Lingo. "I have the lumber already there."

Then putting his hand into his pocket, he took out a half-dollar, and offered it to the carpenter.

"What is that for?" asked Hicks.

"That is to pay you for bringing your tools the first trip. I am in a hurry this morning."

"All right," said Hicks, and put the half-dollar into his pocket.

Promptly at eight o'clock Hicks arrived with his tools.

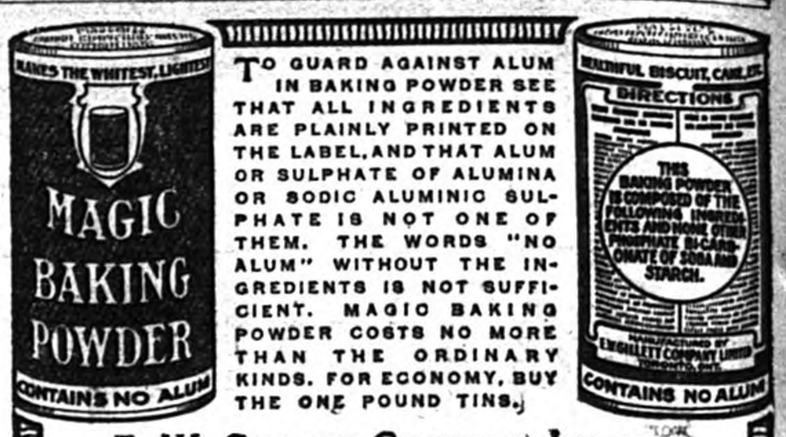
"I see it worked," remarked Lingo to his wife, with satisfaction. "I knew I should have to pay him for that wasted hour anyway, and I had rather pay it, and get the work done. It always takes a carpenter an hour to come, squint his eye at a board, rub his hands on his overalls, and then go back and get his tools."

But a half-hour, even forty-five minutes passed and there was no sound of hammering.

Lingo went out to investigate. The hammer and saw and square were just where they had been dropped; but there was no carpenter in sight.

He was fast getting angry when Hicks came leisurely across the corner of the lawn from the street, with a three-cornered paper package in his hand.

"I had to go down-town, and get some nails," he explained, without a smile.


TO GUARD AGAINST ALUM IN BAKING POWDER SEE THAT ALL INGREDIENTS ARE PLAINLY PRINTED ON THE LABEL, AND THAT ALUM OR SULPHATE OF ALUMINA OR SODIC ALUMINIC SULPHATE IS NOT ONE OF THEM. THE WORDS "NO ALUM" WITHOUT THE INGREDIENTS IS NOT SUFFICIENT. MAGIC BAKING POWDER COSTS NO MORE THAN THE ORDINARY KINDS. FOR ECONOMY, BUY THE ONE POUND TINS.

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## FATE OF SMART EEL.

### Educated Specimen Who Could Wriggle Himself Into Letters.

"You take it from me, sir," said the old showman, "that the higher education of animals is a mistake.

"I have trained all sorts of beasts from fleas to elephants. I've taught horses to dance on their hind legs, dogs to act music-hall sketches, elephants to play the barrel organ and do all sorts of tricks; but not one of them showed such intelligence as my educated eel.

"I picked him out of the water one day, and was attracted by his cute, brown orbs. He looked at me in a sort of friendly, knowin' way, as if to say: 'Let's be friends, Guv'nor—real pals.'

"So I picked him up and put him in my pocket. Then a bright idea struck me. I would train him with the other animals and let him take part in my show.

"Talk of the intelligence of animals! That eel simply beat the bunch. He guessed what I wanted him to do before I'd thought it out myself. He had the true spirit of the artist, too, he 'ad. He performed because he loved to act.

"The first tricks I taught him he took to as mere child's play. In a few days he could put his tail in his mouth and roll round the room, pretending to be a hoop. He would smile when I said 'Smile' in the cutest way, and what is more, he would often smile on his own without being told, as if tickled at the humors of this funny world.

"Then I taught him to wriggle himself into the shape of letters. Soon he could twist himself into every letter of the alphabet and spell words as easy as you please. 'This beats science,' thought I, when one day he actually spelled my name; so I formed the idea of inviting some of the greatest scientists in the country to witness the feats of my marvellous eel.

"As the day of the private view drew near I put him regularly through his tricks, and the marvellous animal seemed to guess exactly what was in store for him. He got nervous, excited, and vain, too. If he had been a peacock I can just imagine him spreading his tail. But he merely blinked his eyes in the cutest, knowin'est way.

"Then all of a sudden the excitement began to tell upon him, and he showed signs of a nervous breakdown. He took trembling fits, which nigh scared me to death. I dosed him with spirit, which seemed to do him good for a time, but he got weaker an' weaker, until at last one morning I found him stretched out stiff and stark upon the floor.

"If ever a human died of brain fever, that poor beast did. I never trained another eel again. He died about this time last year, and I would give anything to have him by me now, with his cute little smile and his 'We're-pals,-Gov'nor' look."—London Tit-Bits.

## HUMOR AND MATHEMATICS.

### Said to Go Side by Side in Some Men's Minds.

Proficiency in mathematics, political economy and "dry topics" like that are frequently found side by side with a fine quality of humor in men's minds. Lewis Carroll, who wrote "Alice in Wonderland," which is the top-notch of the world's humor up to date, was a professional mathematician—a mathematical lecturer at Oxford and author of "A Syllabus of Plane and Algebraical Geometry," of the "Elementary Treatise on Determinants" and of a good many other mathematical works. Another great humorist, Oliver Wendell Holmes, was not exactly a mathematician, but he was the next thing to it—a professor of anatomy. His anatomical works were terribly serious. Edgar Allan Poe long ago established the intimate connection between mathematics and poetry, or, rather, between the mathematical and the poetical mind. The same relation may exist between mathematics and humor. And yet there are some humorists who are not altogether great in mathematics.

### Biggest in the World.

The extremes in age and size always awaken interest. England is well to the fore in this respect, the largest dock in the world being at Cardiff, Wales; the greatest bank, the Bank of England. University College, Oxford, is the most ancient college existing; it was founded in the year 1249. The largest bronze statue extant is that of Peter the Great, which stands in St. Petersburg, Russia, 1,100 tons comprising its weight. Cape Henry, Virginia, has the distinction of possessing the largest lighthouse, and the mammoth monolith—106 feet—is to be found in Egypt. Paris lays claim to the largest theatre in the world, the Opera House there covering three acres of ground. Historians adjudge the far-away city of Damascus to be the oldest in the world. The tallest chimney is to be found in Glasgow, and is 474 feet high; whilst Washington possesses the highest monument, the height being 555 feet.


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ESTABLISHED 1901

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CANADIAN GOVERNMENT MUNICIPAL AND CORPORATION BONDS

# NERVOUS TROUBLES ON THE INCREASE

## They Are Due to an Impoverished Condition of the Blood

Nervous exhaustion—or neurasthenia, as medical men call it—is one of the greatest evils of the present day, for it is destroying the life and energy of thousands of men and women, or worse, driving them to insanity. The causes of this trouble include overwork, mental strain, worry, indiscretions, and sometimes it follows la grippe. The signs of this trouble are usually great weakness after any exertion, nervous headaches, trembling hands, shakiness in the legs, irritability of temper, weak digestive power, insomnia. The life of the sufferer becomes full of miseries.

The true treatment for this trouble must consist of a building up process, for the above signs mean that the exhausted nerves are calling for more nourishment from the blood supply. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills make new, rich blood that feeds the starved complaining nerves, and in this way they have cured thousands of times neurasthenia, neuralgia, and other nervous disorders, and have restored strength and nerve-energy to despairing people. Mrs. Isaac Wilson, Calabogie, Ont., gives thanks for having been restored to health through the use of this medicine, she says: "When I began using Dr. Williams' Pink Pills I was a nervous wreck; I couldn't do my work, could not sleep at night, suffered from nervous headaches, and the least noise would completely upset me. Only those who have suffered from nervous trouble can tell what I endured. I doctored for a time, but did not get any benefit. Then I learned of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and sent for a half dozen boxes. By the time I had used these I was almost well, and a couple more boxes completely restored my health, and I have had no return of the trouble. I can cheerfully recommend Dr. Williams' Pink Pills to those who suffered from any form of nervous trouble."

If you are weak, nervous or out of health begin to cure yourself today with Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. You can get them from any medicine dealer or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50 from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

### $7,600 IN PRIZES.

**Will Be Given at the Ontario Rifle Association Meet This Year.**

There promises to be much military activity at the Long Branch Rifle Ranges from August the 18th to the 22nd during the five days' annual meet of the Ontario Rifle Association. Capt. Armour A. Miller, Secretary of the Association, has just issued the annual programme, and it is full of interesting features. The aggregate of this year's prize list is seven thousand six hundred dollars, about one thousand dollars ahead of any previous year. The cities of Toronto and Hamilton have vied almost with each other in donations to the prize funds. Among the well-known Toronto people whose trophies will be contested are His Honour the Lieutenant Governor, Mrs. H. D. Warren, Sir Henry M. Pellatt, and Colonel W. C. Macdonald. Mrs. Warren has donated prizes to the amount of $275.00 for competition among school cadets. Last year the youngsters to the number of one hundred attended the meet, and this year, as the Council of the Association is offering to pay half the railway-fare of each cadet from Ontario, there should be a regiment of them anxious to shoot bulls'-eyes along side the grizzled veterans of the militia. Teams of six members each from the nine provinces may shoot for Sir Henry M. Pellatt's magnificent new cup in the Interprovincial Match. Each marksman of the winning team will get a miniature of the cup and a share of the one hundred and twenty dollars in cash that goes with it. Sir John M. Gibson's generosity has made possible a new match called the "Lieutenant Governor's," with 200 prizes, amounting to over $1,000.00, in addition to the Lieutenant Governor's gold medal. This match will be a permanent one on the programme of the Association, and will stand a fitting memorial to his Honour's many years of active service to the advancement of rifle shooting and military education in Canada. An individual competitor in the Lieutenant Governor's Match, who is lucky, may receive a Ross Rifle, offered by Hiram Walker & Sons, of Walkerville, and other prizes, totalling in all $150.00 in value.

Colonel W. C. Macdonald, Chairman of the Executive Committee of the Association, has donated the first prize of a Ross Rifle, valued at $50.00, in the All Comers' Aggregate Match.

The City of Hamilton Match for Tyros is one of the important matches from the point of view of the younger shots. This year the city celebrates the 100th anniversary of its founding by contributing a new cup, value $400.00, for team competition. Besides this cup the match this year contains 100 individual and team prizes of over $500.00.

Of the older matches, the Tait-Brassey is again to the fore with 198 individual prizes, in addition to team prizes, amounting in all to over $1,000.00 in value. The Tait-Brassey is the big military match of the meet.

Changes in the regulations governing the meet are evident in the programme. These are not extensive, the chief one being a restriction prohibiting the use of any extension bridge which projects to the rear of the bolt when cocked.

The Association has arranged with all the railways for single-fare rates, good to return several days after the meeting. All details of the meet are given in the programme, copies of which may be obtained from the secretary of the Association, 157 Bay Street, Toronto.



**Robert W. Service,**
the Yukon poet, who is to marry a Parisienne.

### A CURIOUS WELL.

**Ingenious Mexican Has No Trouble Drawing Water.**

That the Mexican farmer is not the slow thinking, lazy person the average stranger imagines is illustrated by an ingeniously devised well constructed by a farmer living near a little town just across the boundry line. The natives seldom go far away from their homes and they have very primitive ideas and customs. This well is about fifty feet deep and the owner has built a curious device for hauling water from it. If this Mexican had been an educated man he might have been an inventor.

A tree flourished near the well which had two branches growing out of the trunk. These boughs separated into four branches higher up. The Mexican cut the branches in such a way that they formed a perfect rest for a long well sweep. He fastened the sweep to a crossbar laid across the two upper branches in the middle, using stout thongs for the purpose.

Then he fastened a weight on one end of the sweep and a long rope to the other end. The bucket is fastened to the end of this long rope, and all he has to do is to lower the bucket into the well. The weight of the stone pulls it up again, brimming full.

### CUBS' FOOD.

**They Thrive on Grape-Nuts.**

Healthy babies don't cry and the well-nourished baby that is fed on Grape-Nuts is never a crying baby. Many babies who cannot take any other food relish the perfect food, Grape-Nuts, and get well.

"My baby was given up by three doctors who said that the condensed milk on which I had fed her had ruined the child's stomach. One of the doctors told me that the only thing to do would be to try Grape-Nuts, so I got some and prepared it as follows: I soaked 1½ tablespoonfuls in one pint of cold water for half an hour, then I strained off the liquid and mixed 12 teaspoonfuls of this strained Grape-Nuts juice with six teaspoonfuls of rich milk, put in a pinch of salt and a little sugar, warmed it and gave it to baby every two hours.

"In this simple, easy way I saved baby's life and have built her up to a strong, healthy child, rosy and laughing. The food must certainly be perfect to have such a wonderful effect as this. I can truthfully say I think it is the best food in the world to raise delicate babies on and is also a delicious healthful food for grown-ups as we have discovered in our family."

Grape-Nuts is equally valuable to the strong, healthy man or woman. It stands for the true theory of health. "There's a reason," and it is explained in the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

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

# FROM ERIN'S GREEN ISLE

**NEWS BY MAIL FROM IRELAND'S SHORES.**

**Happenings in the Emerald Isle of Interest to Irishmen.**

The carpenters employed in the Drogheda building trade, to the number of about 40, have gone on strike.

Mr. Andrew Carnegie has given a donation of $650 towards an organ for the New Ross Protestant church.

A serious riot took place on the lands of Lord Ashtown, and sixteen men have been returned for trial.

At the present time the agents of more than one continental army are engaged in purchasing remounts in Ireland.

The band contest held under the auspices of the North of Ireland Band Association took place at Windsor Park, Belfast.

A shocking affair occurred at Bree, Malin Head, when a farmer named George Thomas Boggs was attacked by a bull and fatally injured.

Arrangements have now been completed for the erection of a new Palace of Varieties at Dublin, the site chosen is close to the General Post Office.

Damage to the amount of $2,500 was done by a fire that broke out from "Duntreath," Kingstown, the residence of Miss Craig. One fireman was slightly injured.

The annual motor outing for the benefit of the cripple children in Belfast took place from the exhibition hall to Mount Stewart. About 250 children took part.

An outrage is reported from Templemore, County Tipperary. A memorial cross has been torn down and other headstones chipped. The police are investigating.

William Faulkner, permanent way inspector, and Hugh Milling, district engineer on the Great Northern Railway, were both killed by a train near Raheny Station.

Phineas John Davidson, postman at Hilltown, was, at the Newry Quarter Sessions, sentenced to six months' imprisonment for the larceny of a postal-order, value for about $16.

The Roscrea show, to be held on the grounds of the Roscrea Castle, recently acquired from the military authorities by the North Tipperary County Council, is to be held on October 2nd.

An aged feeble veteran named David Davidson, Belfast, late of the Royal Irish Regiment, has been awarded by the Chelsea commissioners a special campaign pension of 18 cents a day.

The members of the Committee of Management of the Belfast Savings Bank were entertained to luncheon to honor the fact that the funds of the bank now exceeded one million pounds sterling.

A daring robbery took place in County Limerick, when Mr. Chambers, manager of the Provincial Bank, Listowel, while on his way to the branch bank at Abbeyfeale, was held up by four men and robbed of about $3,000.

### Grains of Gold.

Lies lead straight to Limbo. Nothing pays but truth.—Mr. Elbert Hubbard.

Money is the root of all evil, and sometimes of the family tree.—John Bangs.

Charity and personal force are the only investments worth anything.—Walt. Whitman.

Hope is a good word to begin the day with. Without hope no man ever found his ideal.—Westcott.

Prayer is the marvellous breathing function of the new creature when in contact with the atmosphere of a besetting God.—Henry Drummond.

There's not a blessed thing in this world worth having without sacrifice. The big people, the people that have the big things in life, are those that have paid or are prepared to pay the big price for them.—W. J. Locke.

A man should dare to live his small span of life with little heed of the common speech upon him or his life, only caring that his days may be full of reality, and his conversation of truthspeaking and wholeness.—John Morley.








# HAIR CAME OUT IN HANDFULS

**Scalp In Very Bad Condition. Dandruff Could be Seen Plainly. Lost Most of Hair. Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment Cured.**

42 Lippincott St., Toronto, Ontario.—"About a year ago I had a very bad attack of typhoid and my scalp was in a very bad condition. The dandruff could be seen plainly and I lost most of my hair. My hair fell out gradually, but after having it shampooed it came out in handfuls. I used Cuticura Soap to shampoo my hair, then rubbed the Cuticura Ointment into the scalp. The dandruff was very soon removed and my hair stopped falling out. Cuticura Soap and Ointment cured me." (Signed) Miss E. Chamberlain, Mar. 31, 1912.

### HANDS COVERED WITH ECZEMA

Anse du Cap, Quebec.—"About one year ago my daughter had her hands covered with eczema. It broke out in a rash. She was unable to put her hands in water and she used to scratch them until they were red and inflamed and cracked and used to bleed. She was unable to sleep by spells from the pain and burning. We tried several remedies without receiving any relief. After she began washing with Cuticura Soap and applying Cuticura Ointment she got relief at once and after ten days' treatment was entirely cured.

"My baby when teething, broke out with pimples on her face. After three days' treatment of Cuticura Soap she was cured." (Signed) Mad. D. Coubure, Feb. 12, 1912.

Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment are sold by druggists and dealers everywhere. For a liberal free sample of each, with 32-p. book, send post card to Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., Dept. 50D, Boston, U. S. A.

### More Short Than Tall.

A detective had been called by a Western bank to investigate the simultaneous disappearance of the cashier and a large sum of money.

"How tall was the cashier?" asked the detective, producing his note-book.

"I don't know," sighed the president of the bank, "but he was about five thousand dollars short!"

**Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.**

### Misapplied Philosophy.

"Mike," said Plodding Pete, "what would you do if you was rich?"

"I'd lead a life of ease," replied Meandering Mike.

"No, you wouldn't. You'd be playin' polo or golf or takin' physical culture. Let well enough alone. A life of ease ain't nothin' but work in disguise."

Minard's Liniment Co., Limited.
Gents,—I cured a valuable hunting dog of mange with MINARD'S LINIMENT after several veterinaries had treated him without doing him any permanent good.
Yours, etc.,
WILFRID GAGNE.
Prop. of Grand Central Hotel, Drummondville, Aug. 3, '04.

### The Cure.

"I haven't seen Bangs for a long time. He used to be a dickens of a fellow among the girls."

"He's been cured of all that."

"What cured him?"

"Marriage."

**Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows.**

### Altering the Model.

In his later years Frederick William, King of Prussia, was sorely afflicted with gout. The twinges of pain aggravated his naturally irascible temper. During the attacks he was accustomed to divert his mind by painting. His models were always soldiers.

One day he kept a tall grenadier posing for a long time. At length the picture was finished. The king turned to the man, and in a terrible voice asked, "What do you think of that?"

"The cheeks are redder than mine," was the hesitating reply.

"I'll soon fix that!" thundered the old king.

So he seized his brush, and painted both cheeks of the terrified grenadier a brilliant red.

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

### Seeing the Wind.

If you take a saw and hold it at right angles with the wind, teeth upward, and look along the tips of the teeth, you can see the wind streaming by and through the little notches just like a flowing stream. The explanation, says Mr. Lawrence Hodges, must be practically the same as for the little streams of wriggly air we sometimes see over our radiators; that is, that the air is broken up into currents of different densities, and, consequently, light coming through these currents is bent to our eye and their form noted. The wind, coming with some force, is interrupted by the saw, and this compressed or dense air streams through the notches. The form of the stream is visible to us by the refraction or bending of the light that reaches our eyes from objects or particles seen through the streams.

### PARIS TREES ARE FINEST.

**Work Begun Under Napoleon III. Average Life 40 Years.**

When the Parisian work of tree planting on a great scale was begun under the reign of the ill-fated third Napoleon, holes five feet in depth were dug in the parkways along the streets. They showed that the soil conditions were not favorable to tree growth. It was sandy and pebbly, and at the depth of five feet an impenetrable layer of hard clay was encountered.

But Paris was determined to have trees. A trench 10 feet in length was dug about the site of each new tree and filled with rich, black dirt. Then in the municipal nurseries the young trees were pruned and trained to grow their roots horizontally instead of straight down, so that they might get the needed nourishment from the layer of rich dirt provided. As a consequence of that good start and of the continuing care which is exercised, the trees of Paris are, perhaps, the finest in the world, and their average life is nearly 40 years.

### The Value of Happiness.

There is no duty so much underrated as that of being happy. By being happy we sow anonymous benefits upon the world which remain unknown, even to ourselves; or when they are disclosed, surprise nobody so much as the benefactor. A happy man or woman is a better thing to find than a five-pound note. He or she is a radiating focus of good will, and their entrance into a room is as though another candle had been lit.

### FOR MARRIED MEN ONLY

When your razor is dull as a hoe, ask your wife if she wasn't paring her corns. Get her Putnam's Corn Extractor; it's the only painless and safe cure. All dealers sell "Putnam's" at 25c. per bottle.

### Danger Out at Riverside.

"Is a canoe safe for two?" is asked by an inquirer in the columns of a paper. No, siree! You fall in the water if it turns over, and you fall in love if it remains right-side up till moonrise.


**Try Murine Eye Remedy**
If you have Red, Weak, Watery Eyes or Granulated Eyelids. Doesn't Smart—Soothes Eye Pain. Druggists Sell Murine Eye Remedy, Liquid, 25c, 50c. Murine Eye Salve in Aseptic Tubes, 25c, 50c. Eye Books Free by Mail.
An Eye Tonic Good for All Eyes that Need Care.
Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago


### Wuff.

"I'm a self-made man," snapped the Grouch.

"Well, you might have made yourself more agreeable," responded the Boob.

**Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.**

### When Husbands Overwork.

No true wife will allow her husband to lay waste his life by unceasing work day after day, so that his life slips away without his having the leisure to enjoy it. Yet it is too often the case that a wife will force her husband into this dangerous path instead of keeping him in check. She sees that his excessive work brings in money plentifully; and spends it lavishly, regardless of the harm he does himself in providing for her whims. Some men are so absorbed in money-getting for the sake of their families that their homes have become little more than a sleeping place, their chief function is which to pay the bills.


**PILES.**
You will find relief in Zam-Buk! It eases the burning, stinging pain, stops bleeding and brings ease. Perseverance, with Zam-Buk, means cure. Why not prove this? All Druggists and Stores—50c box.
Zam-Buk
FOR ALL SUMMER SORES.

**IMMORTALITY CERTAIN**
Swedenborg's great work on Heaven and Hell and the life after death. 400 pages, only 25 cents postpaid. H. Law, 488 Euclid Ave., Toronto, Ont.

**CLARK'S POTTED MEATS—**
Full flavored and perfectly cooked make delicious sandwiches.
The child's delight.
The picnicker's choice.
Everybody's favorite.
W. CLARK, M'f'r., Montreal.

**FARMS FOR SALE.**
H. W. DAWSON, Ninety Colborne Street, Toronto.

FRUIT, STOCK, GRAIN AND DAIRY Farms in all sections of Ontario. Some snaps.

FACTORY SITES, WITH OR WITHOUT Railway trackage, in Toronto, Brampton and other towns and cities.

RESIDENTIAL PROPERTIES IN Brampton and a dozen other towns.

H. W. DAWSON, Colborne St., Toronto

3,000 FREE HOMESTEADS AND IMproved farms, $15.00 to $45.00 per acre. Best grain and mixed farming country. Write Commissioner, Board of Trade, Humboldt, Sask.

**MALE HELP WANTED.**

AT ONCE—MEN TO LEARN BARBER trade; expert instruction; constant practice; tools free; always sure employment for barber. Write for catalogue. Moler College, 221 Queen E., Toronto.

**STAMPS AND COINS.**

STAMP COLLECTORS—HUNDRED DIFferent Foreign Stamps, Catalogue, Album, only Seven Cents. Marks Stamp Company, 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.

The Soul of a Piano is the Action. Insist on the
**"OTTO HIGEL"**
Piano Action

**"BLUE FLAME" SPECIAL**



To lower our stock by July 31st—our stocktaking—we offer these excellent Plugs at
$2
Per Set of Four
"BLUE FLAMES" give perfect ignition and will give a hotter spark than any plug at this price.
RUSSELL MOTOR CAR CO., Limited.
Accessories Dept., WEST TORONTO

RICHELIEU & ONTARIO NAVIGATION CO.
NIAGARA TO THE SEA
Your Vacation Trip
WHERE TO GO
Niagara Falls, Toronto, Thousand Islands, St. Lawrence Rapids, Montreal, Quebec and the Saguenay River—one of nature's most impressive scenic wonders.
Low rates for tickets including meals and berths. For information apply to local ticket agents or Hugh D. Paterson, Gen. Agt., Toronto, Ont., or H. Foster Chaffee, P.T.M., Montreal, Que.
CAPE TRINITY

**Buy a "Stewart" at a Special Price**
An overstock in our warehouse must be cleaned out before August 1st. Hence the Price.



Three inch dial—50 mile speedometer enclosed. 10,000 mile season odometer.
Regular $16.50.
Special Price 10.80.



Three inch dial—60 mile speedometer. 10,000 mile season odometer. Automatic resetting trip register and a guaranteed watch.
Regular Price $27.50.
Special Value $17.25.
RUSSELL MOTOR CAR COMPANY, LIMITED
Accessories Department, WEST TORONTO
Branches at Toronto, Montreal, Hamilton, Winnipeg, Calgary, Vancouver, Melbourne, Aust.

...Herbert Sproule, of Ot... the week-end with friends

... and Mrs. D. Roland, of Montreal, ... the week-end guests of Mrs. G. ...man.

... and Mrs. Ernest Sherwood, of Blue ...ets, spent the week end with Mrs. ...wood.

...s. Abel Wade and family also Miss ... Sherwood, of Sault Ste. Marie, are ...ng their mother Mrs. J She: wood.

...s. G. A. Clarke, and little daugh... ...lice, of Montreal, are spending a ...weeks with the parents of the formers

...s. Reta Cooke, of Ottawa, and ... Violet Nuttan, of Prescott, were ...t guests of Mrs. W. Brad haw.

...e Garden Social given in the ...ous grounds of the Parsonage on ...day evening last was indeed a ...success in every particular the sum ...24 00 being realized. The variet... ...s were well patronized and lots of ...was experienced at the fish pond. ...grounds were prettily decked for ...casion and a choice programme ...rendered in which Mrs. and Miss ...on, Miss Gill, Mr. and Mrs. Gile... ...vs. Mr. Riley, and Slimon and ...y took prominent part

...on't forget that a Grand ...cert will be given in the ...n Hall on Saturday, August ...at 8 o'clock by the residents ...van Bower. A splendid ...ramme at popular prices. ...nd 35cts.

## PUBLIC NOTICE.

GENERAL PROTESTANT CEMETERY.

...tice is hereby given to all owners ...rial plots in the above cemetery ...such must be attended to, and ...n proper order, not later than ...5th of August inst.

...t is also requested that all persons ...ers of lots, or interested in the ...tery, will immediately come to ...id of the committee, by sending ...the treasurer, without waiting ...collectors, generous contributions ...to defrying cost of a complete ...nauling of the grounds and ...erty.

F. SHAW, M. D. Secy-Treas.
Andrews Que, August 1st, 1913

SURGEON DENTIST

Will be in his officce every day except Tuesday.

Opposite T. Christie's Drug Store.

---

DR. G. A. CLUNIE, L.D.S.

SURGEON DENTIST

Office over Danford's Store.

Absent Tuesday only.

---

DR. HUGH. B. FRASER, B.A

Physicin & Surgeon.

Brownsburg, Que.

Graduate of McGill Medical College.

---

ALBERT B. HALSEY,

VETERINARY SURGEON,

CARILLON - QUE.

---

ROBERT TODD,

LICENSED AUCTIONEER,

For the District of Terrebonne.

Sales conducted in both French and English.

Geneva Post office

Phone No. 91 Ring 2.

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ANDREW GOODFELLOW,

LICENSED AUCTIONEER,

For the District of Terrebonne,

Sales conducted in French and English. Charges moderate.

All communications answered promptly.

Arundel, Que.

---

He is a wise youth, who, wanting a choice suit, gets it early. We have them now. W. BANFORD & SON.

---

# G. L. Meikle & Co.

# Farmer's ! Attention !

**Call in and see our assortment of Harvest Tools**

**Hay Rakes, Forks, Hoes, Turnip Hoes, Gorden Hoes, Handles of all kinds.**

**Scythes, the best that can be bought, Black Diamond.**

**Hay fork rope, Guaranteed Pure Manilla. Lawn mowers and Trimmers.**

## G. L. Meikle & Co.

White Front

---

# LAND! LAND!

*Are you in the Market for GOOD Farm Land at Very Low Prices in the West!*

If so, we will be pleased to correspond with you and we think we can interest you. We have improved farms from $10.00 an acre up.

Why live in the East on fifty acre farms and have hardships when you can make a good living easy in the West.

**Write for some of our Propositions.**

Or let us know what you want and what terms you require and will be pleased to arrange everything for you.

Our terms are easy, and when you come we will show you around in our own car. Write, wire or come yourself.

## The Blair Co.,

**Main St., Stettler, Alberta**

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## RECORD RUN.

By a special arrangement with the C. P. R. recently a huge train of some thirty seven cars made a trip form Winnipeg to Fort William in twenty three hours and fifteen minutes, even being delayed by a break down. This certaintly is worthy of note when you consider that this is the largest shipment of flour, ever made from one mill to another. Of course it was PURITY flour.

*Fruit, Ice Cream all flavours, Orangeade and Soft Drinks, Choice Confectinery,, Flour and Feed, Bread, Pastry of all kinds, Post Cards, Etc., Etc. Telephone No. 80.*

## ROBERT HAMILTON,

**Baker & Confectionery, - Lachute Mills.**

---



# Why The Slater Shoe Gives Better Wear

The genuine Slater Shoe is made to live up to a standard selling price, which is fixed by the factory and plainly stamped on the sole BEFORE the shoes are shipped. This puts the responsibility of VALUE up to the factory. The shoes must "make good" in style, workmanship and material, otherwise the makers couldn't afford to spend thousands of dollars in advertising their product as THE BEST FOR THE PRICE.

For over 40 years the genuine Slater Shoe has been advertised as the standard of value at the price stamped on the sole. During that time their sales have CONSTANTLY INCREASED year by year. There must be a REASON. The reason is that Slater Shoes (the genuine) wear better than other shoes. They are built to a rigid standard of VALUE, which is THE BEST POSSIBLE TO OBTAIN FOR THE STAMPED PRICE.

**The Genuine Has The Slate Trademark On The Sole**

## W. G. Staniforth, Agent.

## Lachute.

---

Some Special Features of the

LAYTON BROS., PIANOS.

1. Gold Medal check repeating action
2. Finest sounding boards imported from the United States.
3. Five ply compound sectional tuning-pin block.
4. Full iron frame.
5. Grand Scales, and overstrung bass.
6. Dulcephone silencing stop (for practice.)
7. Hammers of finest German felt, Fully guaranteed 10 years.

Used in over 100 Convents and Institutions.

Endorsedby leading Musicians.

Prices $320. and $350.

Payable $7. monthly.

Liberal discount for cash.

## WM. BERRY

MAIN ST. - LACHUTE

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CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY

**Homeseekers' Excursions**

Round Trip Tickets on sale to Winnipeg, Edmonton and intermediate stations.

Every Tuesday, March to October. Return limit two months.

**REDUCED RATES**

In Effect May 21st.

To North Pacific Coast Points, San Francisco and Los Angeles.

**TORONTO**

*9.05 a.m. and *10.00 p.m.
To Union Station.

**PARLOR CAR ON DAY TRAIN**

*11.15 p.m. to Young St. Station.

**ELECTRIC LIGHTED COMPARTMENT AND SLEEPING CARS.**

For tickets and full particulars apply to

J. S. GILES, Agent.

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**PATENTS PROMPTLY SECURED**

We solicit the business of Manufacturers, Engineers and others who realise the advisability of having their Patent business transacted by Experts. Preliminary advice free. Charges moderate. Our Inventor's Adviser sent upon request. Marion & Marion, Quebec Bank Bldg. Montreal and Washington, D. C., U. S. A.

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Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

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# Wanted 10,000 pounds of Wool.

**For which we will pay the highest price and give you bargains in all lines in exchange. Rush it along while the price is high, and see some of the bargains we have to offer.**

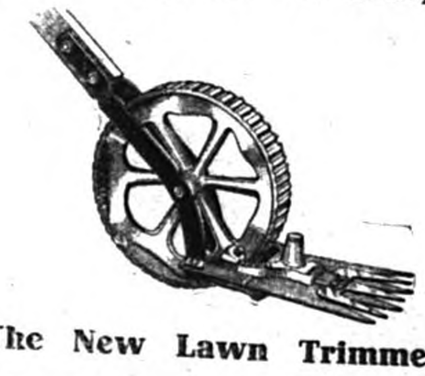
**McFAUL BROS., - West End.**

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## HURRAH!

**No more Sore Backs,**

**Throw away the old Sheep Shears.**



**The New Lawn Trimmer.**

## T. McOuat & Son,

**West End - - Lachute**

# The Watchman,

## And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

VOL. XXXVIII LACHUTE, FRIDAY, AUGUST 8. 1913. NO. 29



## Central Market!

VEGETABLES, FISH & OYSTERS.

We have on hand, vegetables of all kinds, in season.

Oysters containing good wholesome meat is one of our specialities, also FISH, fresh, smoked and salt. Quality guaranteed and Prices O. K.

## FRUIT.

In this line we have just what you need.

A full stock of Apples (fine eating), Oranges, Bananas, Pine Apples, Grapefruit, Lemons, etc. etc,

## P. PAQUIN, Lachute.

Central Market, - Main Street, Lachute.


LOST.—Between Post Office and Station, a small brown purse containing $8.75. Finder will please return same to Watchman Office and receive reward.

FOR SALE, A three-piece oak bedroom suite in good condition. Apply to,
WATCHMAN OFFICE
Lachute.

BUNGALO FOR SALE,—One mile from Lachute on Brownsburg Road.
Apply to,
WM. DRENNAN.

HOUSE AND LOT FOR SALE,—Containing 4 bedroom, large parlor, dining room and hall, large kitchen, stable, wood shed and carriage shed, three minutes walk to C. P. R. station surrounded by all creeds of Church. Good offer for ready purchaser.
Apply to
W. J. McRAE, Lachute.

### PUBLIC NOTICE.

GENERAL PROTESTANT CEMETERY.

Notice is hereby given to all owners of burial plots in the above cemetery that such must be attended to, and put in proper order, not later than the 15th of August inst.

It is also requested that all persons owners of lots, or interested in the cemetery, will immediately come to the aid of the committee, by sending in to the treasurer, without waiting for collectors, generous contributions towards defraying cost of a complete overhauling of the grounds and property.

G. F. SHAW, M. D. Secy-Treas.
St. Andrews Que, August 1st, 1913.

### Grand Concert In The Town Hall On Saturday.

A rare treat is promised for to-morrow evening, when the residents of Ivan Bower will give a Grand Concert in the Town Hall. The programme is of a varied nature and will be brimful of interest for young and old, from first to last. If you want an evening of real enjoyment don't fail to be present. The character sketch, Aunt Betty's Ruse, will afford you hearty laughter, which is as good as a tonic, so it will pay you to come. Doors will be open at 7.30 p.m. Commence at 8 o'clock. Admission 25 c. Reserved seat 35 cts. The residents of Ivan Bower are kindly donating the proceeds to the Baptist Manse Fund.

The following is the programme with names of those taking part.

1 Instrumental Trio, - - - Messrs. Denis, Holland & Kearns
2 Recitation,—"Mrs. Casey at the Summer Resort,"—Mrs. J. C. Copping.
3 Piano Solo, - William Tell
Mr. J. Denis
4 Vocal Solo, Where the Albana Flows
Mrs. E. Holland
5 Cornet Solo - Cyclone Polka
6 Recitation, "Pelang" - - -
7 Trio, - - Angel's Serenade
Messrs Denis, Holland & Kearns
8 Vocal Solo, - - "Your Smile"
Mrs. E. Holland
9 Violin Solo, - Cavaliera Rusticana
Mr. H. Kearns
10 Recitation - - "Selected"
Miss Hazel Barrow
11 Trio - - National Airs
Messrs Denis, Holland & Kearns

SKETCH,—"Aunt Betty's Ruse"

| | |
|---|---|
| Carrie, - - | Mrs. W. F. McLaren |
| Lizzie, - - | Mrs. H. H. Shufelt |
| Mary, - - | Miss Hazel Barrow |
| Nettie - - | Miss Libby Aird |
| Aunt Betsy - | Mrs. J. C. Copping |
| Mr. Springer - | Mr. Springer |

O Canada! God Save the King.


## CRESWELL'S

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

## READ IT!
## PONDER IT!
## Then ACT Upon It!

And you will find that you will be in pocket by dealing directly with us, because we keep the best that's going, always fresh, new and up-to-date. That is why we are pleasing the people, so come along and be one of our satisfied customers.

Our honest endeavor is always to please. Give us opportunity.

## R. McFAUL,
Main Street, - Lachute.


### LOCAL NEWS.

Miss Margaret Jones is visiting friends in Montreal this week.

Miss Earle, of Montreal, is the guest of Mrs. Potter this week.

The Misses Barron are spending a few days in Ottawa this week.

Miss Dobbie, of Chicago, is the guest of Mrs. Jno. Hay this week.

Mrs. Westwood is spending a short visit with friends in Montreal

Miss Lizzie Nicholl, of Ottawa, is spending her holidays in town.

Miss M. J. Stewart of Rivington is on a short visit to friends in town.

Mr. and Mrs. A. McVicar were in Vankleek Hill for the week-end.

Mrs. Beaumont, of Montreal, was the week end guest of Mrs. H. Slater.

Mr and Mrs. J. John, of Peterboro, Ont. were in town on Thursday last.

Mrs. Wm. Thompson, of Arundel, is visiting her sister Mrs. Wm. McAdam.

The Misses S. and E. McGibbon are visiting friends in Vankleek this week.

Miss Smith, of Buckingham, is the guest of her grandfather Mr. Armstrong.

Master Victor Graham is spending a few weeks visit with friends in Arundel.

Mrs. Jno. Hope and family are spending the month of August at Lake Louisa.

Mrs. Miltimore, of Sherbrooke, is the guest of Mrs. Robt. McFaul this week.

Miss Bessie Menzies is spending a short visit with friends in Ogdensburg, N.Y.

Mrs R. Hamilton is spending a short visit with friends in Howick and Ormstown.

Miss Dorothy Truell, of Montreal, is spending a few days with friends in town.

Mrs J. F. Thorburn, of Montreal, was the week-end guest of Mrs. Matthew Jones.

Mr. Edgar Jones is spending a few days in Mount Maple the guest of Mrs. Jos Stewart.

Mr and Mrs P. Chabot and family, of Montreal, are guests of Mr. C. Tremblay for a few days.

Mr. Peter and Miss Nellie Dobbie o Harrington spent the early part of this week in town.

Mr. and Mrs. Lunn and daughter, of Montreal, were guests of Miss E. Creswell this week.

Quite a number from Lachute took in the pilgrimage to St. Anne de Beaupre on Tuesday last.

Mrs, Ross and daughter, of Ottawa, were guests of Mrs. Thos. Christie for a few days this week.

Miss McAllister, of Montreal, is the guest of her sister Mrs. McGillivray for the month of August.

Mr. P. Plant, of Springfield, Mass., is spending a short visit in town as the guest of Mr. N. Boivin.

Mr and Mrs. Albert Daw, of Montreal, were the guests of Mr and Mrs. Matthew Rodgers on Sunday last.

Miss Flossie Huey and Miss Grace Davidson, of New York, are guests of their aunt Mrs. Painter.

Mrs. (Rev.) W. G. Krough, of Winchester Springs, is the guest of Mrs. J. D. Campbell this week.

Mr. McLeod, public weigher of Montreal, and Miss Durey were guests of Mr. Jas. W. Cottingham this week.

An Ice Cream Social is to be held on the Upper Lachute Presbyterian Church Lawn, August 14th. Admission 25 cts. Children 15 cts.

Miss D. Larocque left on Wednesday for a few weeks visit to her brother in Hamilton, Ont. She was accompanied by her sister Miss Blanche as far as Ottawa.

Mr. Charles Pitts and Mr. and Mrs. Collamer and child, all of Schnectady, N. Y. have arrived in town, and will spend some time here, the guests of Mr. and Mrs, Nelson F. Pitts.

Mrs. Jas. McFaul and family, Mrs. Middleton and family, Mrs. Riddell and daughters, and Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Ball have returned this week from a pleasant vacation at Lake Louisa.

CARD OF THANKS,—Mrs. William Elliott Sr., and family desire to thank their many friends for their kind assistance and sympathy in the loss of a dear husband and loving father.

Mr. & Mrs. O'Neil of Quebec, were guests of Mr. & Mrs. Hamilton last Sunday, having just returned from a motoring to New York, which they were proud of accomplishing without even a puncture.

Mr. and Mrs. Descheanx of Montreal, were guests of Mrs. T. Jousse over the week-end, returning to Montreal in their Mitchell car on Tuesday morning, being accompanied by Mrs. Jno. A. McGibbon and Mr. Eugene Jousse.

A Garden Party will be given on the lawn of Mr. C. T. Wales, by the Recreation Club of St. Andrews, on Thursday evening Aug. 14th. Tennis at seven o'clock. Programme at 8.30. Fortunes will be told by a Romany Sybil. There will also be several fine circus features. Ice-cream and Candy for sale. Admission 10 cents.

Presbyterian Services for Sunday Aug. 10th. Lachute 11 a.m. Rev. A. E. White. East Settlement 3 p.m. and Lachute at 7.30 p.m. by the Rev. J. A. McKenzie. Upper Lachute 11 a.m. Thoma's Gore 3 p.m. Brownsburg 7.30 p.m. by Mr. Irwin.

### Town Council.

The regular meeting of the above Council was held in the Town Hall on Wednesday evening last, there being present Mayor Felix Paquette and Councillors Hope, Scott, Deslaurier, McFaul, MacKimmie and Lefebvre.

Permission was granted Messrs. T. McOuat & Son to place poles on the street for transmission of electric power from the old factory to their new premises, same to be under supervision of Road Committee

Moved by Councillor Scott, seconded by Councillor MacKimmie and carried that the request of the secretary for increase of salary from $400.00 to $500.00 per year to take effect from January 1st, 1914, and that he be granted a bonus of $50.00 for the balance of year.

Moved by Councillor Lefebvre, seconded by Councillor MacKimmie that the water main be extended up Bethany Street from its present terminus to the town limits and on the main street to Mr. Joseph Quesnell's property as soon as funds will permit.

Moved by Councillor McFaul, seconded by Councillor Lefebvre that the application for the transfer of license from B. E. Dorion to Geo. Lariviere be left in the hands of the police committee to report at next meeting.

Moved by Councillor MacKimmie, seconded by Councillor McFaul, that the Road Committee be instructed to go ahead with the footings for butments under Fish's bridge.

### OBITUARY.

THE LATE MR ELLIOTT.

The funeral took place on Friday morning of Mr. Wm. Elliot, who died here Tuesday at the advanced age of 88 years The remains were removed to Mille Isles for interment Mr. Elliot was a retired farmer and during his lifetime he rendered twenty successive years service to the Government as mail carrier between Mille Isles and St. Jerome. He leaves a widow two sons—Messrs. Andrew and Wm. Elliot, Lachute, and four daughters—Mrs. Dawson, Mille Isles, Mrs. W J. Rodgers, Hill Head, Mrs. M. Rodgers, Lachute, and Mrs. S. Pollock, Mille Isles.

THE LATE MR. STEPHENSON.

Mr James Stephenson, of Dunany, died on Saturday morning from measles. Mrs. Stevenson his wife and two daughters were all seriously ill together with this disease. Mrs Stephenson is practically recovered, but the two little girls are not expected to live, and it is thought that the knowledge of their father's death may hasten their end also.

### DALESVILLE.

On Sunday Aug. 10th services will be held in the Dalesville Baptist Church at 11 a.m and 7.30 p.m. The Rev. J. A. McKenzie will preach at morning service Service in French at 3 p.m. at Rossillon, service in English at 7.30 p.m. at Mt. Maple.

### CARILLON.

Mrs. James Nichols has recovered from a very severe illness.

It is expected that the work of repairing the dam will commence this week

Miss Eda Mason is spending her vacation with her brother Mr. J. Mason.

We are pleased to hear of Mr. Wm. Kelley's recovery after a serious illness.

Mr. and Mrs. G. Bennet spent the week-end renewing acquaintances at Lachute.

Mr Arthur Bryerton and niece Miss Florence Fitzsimmons are spending a few days in Montreal.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Fields have returned to Montreal after spending two weeks with Mrs. Fields parents Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Hodgson.

Miss Beatrice Geirard has returned from Ottawa accompanied by her brother and sister Master Joseph and Miss Bertha Geirard.

Mr. Joseph Roy has very recently completed his tug boat the "Carillon," and a very successful trial trip was made to Rigand, Sunday. Mr. Roy together with Mr. Adelard Mallette, who alone aided him in its constructions are to be much complimented upon their skill and craftsmanship displayed in its construction. We all wish Mr. Roy every good fortune.

### BIRTHS.

GATES.—At St. Anne de Bellevue, on Saturday, August 2nd, 1913, a son to Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Gates.

### DEATHS.

ELLIOTT.—At Lachute, on Wednesday, July 30th, 1913, William Elliott, Sr., aged 87 years.


## J. A. Bedard & Son.

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN:—

Have all your shoes the last year been perfectly comfortable?

If your answer is "Yes," you buy your shoes of a shoeman who knows how to fit feet right.

If your answer is "No," you haven't been having your feet fitted at J. A. Bedard & Son's.

You can always wear comfortable fitting footwear, without sacrificing style or quality a particle by bringing your feet here to be fitted.

We'll fit your feet right and match your desires perfectly or no sale. When we sell you a pair of shoes, you'll be a walking advertisement for this store.

You can take your time, when you come here to look at shoes. No "hurry up" in this shop. You are going to get just what you want in fit, style, shape and leather, if it takes an hour to do it. You must be fitted right and satisfied in every way before we'll take your money. That's our way.

Our customers will all tell you that "a perfect fit or no sale" is an immutable rule at this store. Every shoe, every clerk, every facility of this big stock is at your service. Call and see us soon.

Yours truly,

## J. A. BEDARD & SON.

## THE ELITE

*Renewed supply of Trimmed Millinery all imported. Come early and get first choice, also a lot of made up dresses for Ladies', Misses and Children at prices that will astonish you New Blouses all white as well as Bulgarian trimmed. Improve your figure by wearing the famous Bias Filled Corsets. Kept only at.*

## H. E. Burwash, R'g'd.

## Albert Hall Telephone 83.

*Performance on Thursdays and Saturdays.*

## Programme for Saturday, Aug. 9th.

Over the Divide
The new Baby
A dash through the Clouds
A windy Dream
Broncho Billy Outwitted
Pat Clancy's Adventure

**Starting at 8.30 p.m.**

**ADMISSION - - 15 cts.**

## Wedding and other Gifts

**Suitable for each member of the family . . and for friends far and near . .**

## A FEW SUGGESTIONS

**Diamond and Fancy Rings, Watches, Chains, Ladies' and Babies' Bracelets, Brooches, Cuff Links, Stick Pins, Fobs, Fountain Pens, Silver ware, Clocks, Cut Glass, Real Ebony Brushes and Sets, and numerous articles too varied to itemize.**

## T. JOUSSE, Main St., Lachute.

Watchmaker, Jeweller & Optician.

# A Living Prisoner;

## Or, Friends in Name, Enemies at Heart.

CHAPTER X.—(Cont'd).

Without giving herself time to alter her determination, she tumbled off her clothes—there was not a peg on which to hang up her dress even—and folded them as neatly as she could at the foot of her berth. Her movements, however, were impeded by the mother of the infants, who was walking up and down the narrow cabin, with the most obnoxious one in her arms, trying to hush it to sleep. The conviction also that several pairs of Norwegian eyes were fixed upon her, curious to take in every detail of an Englishwoman's attire, had rather a disturbing effect. She had a mass of pretty, soft, brown hair which she usually wore in thick plaits at the back of her head. It was the first night in her life that she had ever gone to bed without brushing it, but she could not summon up sufficient resolution to unbraid her abundant locks, knowing that the process would entail elbow-room, and take quite a quarter of an hour. And in a quarter of an hour she might faint or do something foolish, so horribly close was the atmosphere.

Consequently, she proceeded to scramble into her berth as fast as she possibly could, and slurred over all exigencies of toilette, except those that were absolutely indispensable. Fortunately she had taken the precaution to secure a berth on the topmost tier, which also commanded a port-hole. This, after a considerable amount of fumbling, she succeeded in unscrewing, and felt a little easier in her mind, when the fresh air came pouring in. But the mother looked daggers at her. However, she was growing callous by this time, and alive to the fact that when you are jostled up with so many of your fellow-creatures, it soon becomes a case of every man for himself. The weakest go to the wall, and having once secured possession of that port-hole, she would not have yielded it without a battle royal. It was hers, to do what she liked with. Other people might keep theirs shut if they wished. She chose to keep her own individual one open. A thick worsted shawl was wrapped round the precious baby, who howled louder than ever in recognition of its mother's anxious care, and Mrs. Thompson continued triumphant.

But she had another bad moment before very long. It was, if possible, a worse one.

The broad, good-natured stewardess appeared with her blankets, and it then appeared that there were no top sheets to the berths!!

She did not dare look at these blankets, for, to begin with, they were odoriferous in the extreme, and instinct told her they were dirty. It made her quite ill to think how many sorts and conditions of men had slept in them already. The thought was so loathsome, that she trembled to dwell upon it, and yet it would obtrude.

She lay very still. An incautious turn meant the total loss of every covering. Sleep was out of the question. The noise of the screw, the sound of footsteps and voices on deck, the strangeness and discomfort of the situation, effectually precluded slumber, added to a lamp kept burning, and the sweet harmony of the small couple.

Ten minutes might have gone by thus. She began to hope that her fears were possibly exaggerated, when—oh! horror, she felt something crawling slowly, slowly up her leg.

It might have been only fancy. Anyhow she resolved to treat it as such. A delusive interval of repose convinced her it was imagination, when, lo—there the odious and horrible sensation came again, scrubly, ticklish, tnd unmistakable. For her sins, too, she had a tender skin. . .

Over her sufferings of that night we draw a veil. It would be unkind to the reader to harrow his feelings by describing them in detail. Suffice it, they were such as to leave a very lively impression on Mrs. Thompson's mind, and when Ebenezer, on his return to England, recounted all he had undergone on board the native "Dampakib," and how he had been nearly starved, instead of laughing at him, she sat still, and gave shuddering confirmation to his words.

And yet everything passes.

A bad dinner goes, and is forgotten, and even a miserable night comes to an end in due course. Otherwise our trips abroad would often prove more of a pain than a pleasure. But there is an elasticity in the human organization which throws off minor discomforts, and which, when once they have passed away, renders the remembrance of them a positive source of satisfaction. If it were not for what we had endured, we should not retain half so distinct a recollection of a good many things. We are more apt to forget that we have had an excellent meal, than that we have been forced to do without one, and, at any rate, our hardships prove a fertile source of conversation when we safely reach the haven of our homes. An extended experience, even although it may not always be an agreeable one, means more knowledge, and few of us possess so much, that we cannot profit by an increase.

CHAPTER XI.

Such a scramble as it was next morning to get up and dress, with only one little jug full of water, and basin to satisfy the wants of the whole party, and scarcely room to stand with any comfort. Fortunately, the Norwegian ladies made but very little demand upon the supply, else Annie Thompson thought it would have been simply impossible for everybody to be ready in time for an eight-o'clock breakfast.

She issued from the ladies' cabin weary and unrefreshed, and with a dark impression stamped upon her brain, but the air on deck, which, at this early hour in the morning was cool and bracing, soon made her feel more like herself again. The horrors of the night faded, and lost their acuteness.

Before long, the stewardess appeared bearing a tray laden with cups and saucers. She poured Annie out a cup of delicious hot coffee, whose aroma had for some little time been attacking her nostrils. It proved highly welcome, as did also the crisp, brown rusks that accompanied it, for although breakfast was said to be at eight, it soon proved merely a nominal hour.

Annie now became acquainted with the fact that the saloon in which they took their meals was turned into a cabin for the gentlemen to sleep in at night. Consequently, unless they were early birds, a considerable delay occurred in getting their berths put away, and the table laid out.

Neither her husband nor Harry appeared for some time, and Mrs. Thompson sat alone for quite half an hour enjoying the beauty and novelty of the scene, for, as the steamer advanced further up the Fjord, the landscape assumed a still wilder and more rugged aspect. The mountains towered upon either side between four and five thousand feet high; their summits were wrapped more deeply round with snow, which lay in patches at what seemed quite a low elevation in comparison with the heights that soared above them, and whose varied outlines, mostly rounded, but here and there assuming jagged shapes and prominences, encroached upon the soft sky overhead. The valleys were narrow, and shut in as by prison walls; also they became less frequent, in this grand but sterile wilderness of mighty precipices, grey rocks, and thundering waterfalls. The signs of human habitation grew scarcer and scarcer. The verdure vanished, there was hardly a tree to be seen; only here and there in some sheltered spot, a few blades of coarse grass or a hardy wild-flower relieved the eye by a little touch of green. It was sombre and oppressive to a degree, and the loneliness and desolation of the neighborhood required to be seen to be realized. Here, Nature seemed to have disdained the gentler arts by which she ordinarily pleases. Rock was hurled upon rock, with a giant hand. Whole avalanches of stone had accumulated at the base of the dark frowning bluffs, that rose so straight from the water's edge. Occasionally a noise as of thunder, only louder and more protracted, woke up the echoes, when some great boulder, losing its balance through an invisible cause, came rolling, leaping, smashing down, and flung itself wildly into the Fjord, leaving a long line of dust, sand, and rubble in its wake.

Although the sun shone, the day was neither so fine nor yet so warm as its predecessor, and threatened to become overcast later on. Heavy grey clouds lay sullenly on the hill sides, looking like great masses of smoke, and producing wonderful atmospheric effects, as the tall white peaks soared far above them, their barren slopes lit up by glints of sunshine, that decked them with brilliant light, only to leave them a moment afterwards in deepest shadow. They wore now a different aspect from the previous day, when they had been bathed from top to base in an exquisite blue haze, which softened, though it did not conceal their outlines, and which seemed to melt imperceptibly into the Fjord below, and the sky above, until the eye became almost satiated with so many charming gradations of pure ultramarine. To-day they were gloomy, threatening, awe-inspiring, but if possible even more striking and majestic, than in their gayer coloring.

The Fjalia still steamed on, on, on, at a slow but steady pace; making occasional stoppages, now turning round some sharp corner that looked, until you came close upon it, as if it must surely be the head of the Fjord, anon steering to the right, again to the left, through what appeared to the uninitiated an interminable maze of watery thoroughfares, each one so like another that it was well-nigh impossible to distinguish them apart. At least so it seemed to Annie, who, in spite of an excellent map of Norway, purchased at Mr. Beyer's celebrated shop in Bergen, where travellers are ever sure of the kindest and most courteous treatment, from the admirable proprietor—got hopelessly bewildered in trying to seek out the route.

About ten o'clock they came to a village that was evidently a place of considerable importance, since it possessed a large store, some dozen superior-looking houses, an hotel with a pretentious balcony, a church built of wood and painted white, having a red-tiled roof and a brass ball on its spire, and last, but not least, a decent road. Here were collected a large drove of native ponies that had been driven down from the mountains, and were destined for Christiania, via Aurland. On seeing their number, the captain had the kindly forethought to send word to the passengers that there would be a halt of an hour, so that if they liked to go on shore and stretch their legs, they might.

Time, on these journeys, is apparently of little or no importance. Everything is conducted in a leisurely and careful manner, and if the boat is two or three hours late—as is often the case—she does not attempt to make up for lost ground. And the long, light nights really render it of very little importance when you arrive at your destination. The hooting of the steam whistle is always the signal for the headmen of each village to wake from their slumbers, huddle on their clothes and hurry down to the landing-stage. By some remarkable coincidence too, whenever you want to get to a place, or leave a place, the time for starting is nearly invariably somewhere about three or four a.m.

Glad of a change, most of the passengers now went on shore. Harry and the Thompsons followed the general example and stood on the pier—which was unusually thronged—in order to have a look at the ponies.

They were a rough, shaggy lot, with bristly manes that stood straight up, and tails which in many cases literally swept the ground. The prevailing color was a light dun, though there were also many creams and bays and a few chestnuts. Browns, blacks and greys were conspicuous chiefly by their absence.

Hardy, placid-tempered little creatures they seemed as they stood there, some hundred all told, huddled together in a small space, pushed and shoved in every direction by the crowd and by one another, yet never displaying the least tendency to vice, as an English drove of ponies would most assuredly have done under similar circumstances. Wonderfully sensible, too, they were when spoken to, appearing more like human beings in point of intelligence, than mere dumb animals.

Many of them, if properly groomed and cared for, would have been quite pretty, but dandy brushes and chamois leathers were to them things unknown. Sun, and wind, and rain alike beat upon their scurfy coats. Nearly all had good sound feet and legs. That was one of the characteristics that distinguished them, also small heads, and mild, prominent eyes, but in some instances, exception might have been taken to their shoulders, which were inclined to be a little straight and loaded.

They ranged much about the same size; namely, between thirteen and fourteen hands high. Some few looked fat and well, as if their dispositions were such that nothing could prevent them from thriving; but others—and they were in the majority—were extremely miserable in condition, and croped eagerly at the grass on the road-side as they stood and waited their turn for embarkation.

It was an interesting sight to see the poor, little, bewildered creatures, after first having two bands securely placed under their bodies, seized by the nimble donkey-engine, raised high up aloft, and then popped down into the hold, with a care and precision almost human.

Last of all came the Lord of the Harem, who proclaimed his disapproval of the proceedings, by sundry snorts and whinnies, and by an angry striking out of his fore feet. He was a beautiful fellow, bright bay in color, with black points, a spirited eye, small tapering head, and a tremendous crest. Two attendants had been told off to wait upon his lordship, and he now afforded them considerable trouble. Alarmed by so many unusual sights and sounds, by the throng of people who pressed around him, and above all by the steam that issued from the ship's boiler, it was not until the third attempt that he was raised aloft, struggling desperately, and safely secured in a corner by himself. His angry squeals of defiance showed how deeply he resented the indignity to which he had just been subjected.

When all the ponies were on board, cargo delivered and taken in, the stout rope was loosed from the post which held the Fjalia to the landing-stage, and once more she went on her way.

Hour now succeeded hour in placid monotony. No further events took place, except the arrival of a couple of fishermen in a small boat, with an enormous salmon, weighing forty lbs., which they offered for sale, stating that they had caught it in their nets in the Fjord. Harry, of course, was greatly excited at the sight, and immediately imagined that when he got to Sandethal, he should haul such monsters out by the dozen, at the very first offer of Mr. Farlow's flies.

But after the interest aroused by this incident had subsided, a kind of spell seemed to steal over the senses of the passengers. They had recourse to books and newspapers, and tried to read them, but failed in the attempt. They only grew drowsy and dreamy. Even chat died away to nothing, and ceased altogether after a while. People had got past the point when it seemed desirable to be agreeable to one another, and make a pleasant impression. They had pretty well found out by now, who and what their neighbors were, and whether they liked them or didn't. And even if you like a person very, very much, it is a difficult thing to go on talking, talking, talking through a whole long day. There comes a time when silence is a luxury, which you can't refrain from indulging in. That time had now been reached by all on board, with the exception of those who worked the boat. The slow, gliding motion past perpetual mountains, and through perpetual waters, produced a kind of torpor of the brain. It refused to think or to exert itself. Like Tennyson's lotus-eater, the marvellous beauty and stillness of the land lulled it to rest. Perhaps, too, everybody was a little tired.

Certainly after her experiences of the previous night, Annie, for one, was heartily rejoiced to think that she had not to spend another night on board. It was an inexpressible relief to escape from a second edition of the ladies' cabin. They were due to arrive at their destination at nine, but it was twelve o'clock before Sandethal was reached. To get to it, they had left the main Fjord, and steamed up a small subsidiary one. The first glimpse was favorable. The little cluster of houses that compose a Norwegian village was romantically situated at the very head of the Fjord, and surrounded on three sides by an amphitheatre of magnificent mountains, which now stood out in deep, dark, silhouette against the evening sky. There was still sufficient light to enable them to take in the principal bearings of the place. They could just see that the river, flowing in a widening channel into the Fjord, had in process of time formed a fertile delta of slightly undulating land, which peeped out amidst its rocky surroundings like a green jewel.

Here stood most of the cottages, with their miniature fields of corn and rye growing close at hand. The largest and most important-looking house was red in color, each timber overlapping, whilst the door, window-sills and corners were picked out with a broad stripe of white, which effectually prevented the whole from appearing heavy. As it was, the warm, rich red harmonised admirably with its background of verdure.

(To be continued.)

## MODERN AMAZONS.

### Fought Like Unchained Demons Against the French.

An interesting account of the prowess of the Dahomey Amazons, the female furies who fought the French during their struggle with the refractory King Behanzin, is given by Mr. Frederic Martyn in his book, "Life in the Legion." The author, a former English officer, enlisted in the Foreign Legion of France, and saw sharp fighting both in Tonkin and in Dahomey.

The turn of the Senegalese Tirailleurs came next. A battalion of Amazons attacked them, and gave them a very rough time indeed, but the Tirailleurs stood their ground until re-enforced by some marine infantry. Any one who is inclined to sympathize with the Amazons on account of their sex can be assured that their sympathy is misplaced. Those young women were far and away the best men in the Dahomeyan army, and woman to man were quite a match for any of us. They were armed with Spencer repeating rifles, and made much better use of them than the men made of their carbines. For work at close quarters, they had a small, heavy-backed chopping-sword, or knife, very much like a South American machete.

The fought like unchained demons, and if driven into a corner, did not disdain to use their teeth and nails. A marine infantryman seized and disarmed one of them in this fight, but she was so far from being beaten that she turned on her captor and began to bite his nose off.

The uniform of these female warriors was a sort of kilted divided skirt of blue cotton stuff. The garment barely reached to the knees. It was supported at the waist by a leather belt that carried the cartridge pouches. They wore little or nothing above the waist, but on their heads they wore a coquettish red fez, or tarboosh, ornamented with an eagle's feather. These women were all exceedingly well developed, and some of them were handsome in their own way.

We of the Legion had a good opportunity of seeing them in action, and we were much impressed with their dash and gallantry.

### Very Independent.

A farmer in great need of extra hands at haying time finally asked Si Warren, who was accounted the town fool, if he could help him out. "Wha'll ye pay?" asked Si. "I'll pay what you're worth," answered the farmer. Si scratched his head a minute, then announced decisively, "I'll be durned if I'll work for that!"

The time to be happy is now. The place to be happy is here. The way to be happy is to make other people happy.


FLEET FOOT



Outing Shoes

For Everybody

THE PERFECT SHOE FOR SUMMER SPORTS

ASK YOUR DEALER. 1


## WORKING MEN AS SINGERS

### GENIUSES WERE FOUND IN HUMBLE SPHERES.

### Caruso Was Working in a Blacksmith's Shop When He Was Discovered.

Genius is no respecter of persons. Indeed, it knocks more often at the door of the poor man's cottage than at the entrance of the rich man's mansion.

The present generation, says London Tit-Bits, is just as fruitful as any that are gone in examples of genius in humble life. Of our greatest poets, Mr. William Watson first saw the light in a Warfedale farmhouse; and Mr. John Masefield, the latest star in the poetical firmament, found his first inspiration while working in the fields. Mr. J. M. Barrie was born in a Kirriemuir cottage, at least as humble as the roof under which Thomas Carlyle, stonemason's son, entered the world; and Mr. H. G. Wells, son of a professional cricketer, served behind a draper's counter before he discovered the gold in his pen.

It would be an easy matter to name at least a score of living authors of repute for whom life has opened at least as humbly, without taking into account such poets of undoubted, if obscure, genius as Mr. A. O. Williams, hammerman; Mr. Joseph Skipsey, the "pitman-poet," and others, equally gifted, who have earned their daily bread by navvy work and farm labor.

### Great Singers.

It is, however, among musicians that we find the most remarkable examples of talent in unexpected places. Alessandro Bonci, the world-famous singer, was working as a bootmaker's apprentice less than thirty years ago; and when he abandoned the awl to seek a fortune in his glorious voice, he was supported by friends, poor like himself, who subscribed a few francs each per month; and was so poor that he was compelled to tramp eighteen miles a day—to Pesaro and back—for his lessons.

Caruso, at the time, was wielding a blacksmith's hammer; and was serving as a private soldier when a passing officer discovered the wonder of his voice. Miss Stella Carol, when she was similarly discovered, was singing on a Hamstead pavement in the chilly dusk of a winter evening; M. Giorgini, the famous Italian singer, when he was hawking fish in the streets of Naples, and Herr Rontman when, as a huckster, he was taking round vegetables on a wheelbarrow.

M. Rousseliere, the king of French operatic singers, was not so many years ago working as a blacksmith, "passing rich"

### On Three Francs a Day;

Mlle. Cavalieri was first known to local fame as the prettiest flower-seller in Rome, and her wonderful voice was first heard in Paris cafes, where her reward was a few coppers a night—just as, long years earlier, the great Christine Nilsson, "Queen of Song," witched coppers from frequenters of Swedish fairs by her nightingale notes; and Miss Evia Gwyn's voice was "discovered" when she was "pouring out her soul in blithesome song" in a baker's shop at Pwllheli.

And similar romantic stories are told of many a musician whose name to-day is famous—from Herr Fielder, the Polish violinist, who was discovered by a wealthy Welsh lady in a Tyrolese cafe-chantant, to Miss Marie Hall, who, but a few years ago, was reaping a scanty harvest of pence by playing in the streets.

Art, like music, calls her clever children from the most unlikely places. There are half a dozen living policemen who have proved that they can ply a skilful brush, from Mr. Jones, of Leeds, whose work has been honored by the Royal Academy, to P. C. Rushen, of the City of London force, one of whose clever canvases may be seen in the museum of the Guildhall. Mr. Walter Marshall, whose normal work is the repairing of electric tram-cars, has had a picture accepted by the Academy. Nor must we forget Mr. Samuel Hancock,

### The London Postman,

who some time ago gave an exhibition of his pictures at the Dore Gallery; or Mr. Bloxall, a Somerset house porter, whose clever painting has won much admiration.

That it is possible even without hands to win fame as an artist has been proved in several cases, notably in those of Mr. Bertram Hiles and M. Francois de Mentholon. When a boy of 8, Mr. Hiles had the misfortune to lose both arms through being run over by a tram-car in Bristol. Undaunted by his terrible handicap, he set bravely to work to cultivate his talent for art; and succeeded so well that, within two years, he had won a first-class certificate at the Bristol Art Schools for freehand-drawing, although he was obliged to hold his pencil in his mouth! In later years he achieved considerable fame as a painter; several of his canvases being bought and treasured by no less exalted a patron than Queen Victoria.

M. Francois de Mentholon, who is not only armless, but only possesses one leg, and who also does his painting with his mouth, actually carried off the coveted Raigecourt Coyon prize at the Salon of 1896, against the cleverest artists in France; and Queen Alexandra treasures an exquisite portrait of herself, painted in pastel, the work of Mme. Rapin, an armless lady who paints and draws with her feet.

## KING GEORGE'S SIX THRONES.

### Most Unique is That at Windsor, Gift of Princes of India.

King George has six thrones. One would naturally suppose that the King would "sit upon his throne" at Windsor—that which, so to speak, would be the "official throne." While, however, there are both a throne and a throne room in that ancient palace, the Windsor throne is probably the very last one of all whereon one might find the English sovereign.

The throne at Buckingham Palace is the more generally used, inasmuch as the greater amount of ceremonial functions occur there.

The King of England may be said to have a set of thrones. In the case of one throne—the coronation chair at Westminster Abbey—he certainly uses it but once. This is the worm-eaten, battered, lion-footed old oak settle that contains the "Stone of Destiny." Upon it since the days of Edward II. have been crowned all the rulers of England. This chair might very well be called the "throne of the British Empire," since it is by far the most ancient of the English thrones. To be crowned the ruler must sit upon this throne, and no other.

One may be sure of one thing, however, in this connection—no King of England, or anyone else for that matter, would voluntarily seek a seat on this ancient throne more than once, since it is a decidedly uncomfortable resting place. It stands, year in and year out, in the chapel of Edward the Confessor, and it is removed only on the occasion of a coronation. Then, covered with gold brocade, it is set under the lectern between the choir and the altar.

The throne with which the British public is most familiar is that which stands upon a dais in the House of Lords. The Houses of Parliament contain another throne—that in the King's robing room. This is employed by the King when he is donning his regal garb prior to entering the House of Peers to read his speech.

Another throne is that at St. James' Palace, which is a very ordinary looking building at the foot of St. James street. This throne is a very handsome one, standing under a magnificent and ornate canopy. It is here that the foreign ambassadors who are credited to the Court of St. James are received.

The throne at Windsor is unique in one respect. It is constructed entirely of ivory. It was a gift from the Princes of India.

### Man's Brain Second Best.

A great deal has been said about man possessing a larger brain than woman, and this has led to the claim through many years that man's brain was superior. But now there are some authorities, who are declaring that in reality man's brain is second best in the matter of relative size. It is admitted man's brain is larger than the brain of woman, but it is said it is really only about one-tenth larger. Taking into consideration the fact that man is a larger animal than woman, and that he really averages more than one-tenth larger than woman, his brain is not as large in proportion to his body as is woman's.

### Deepest Spot in Ocean.

A surveying ship of the German navy has recently discovered the deepest known spot in the ocean. It is near the Philippines, about forty sea miles off the north coast of Mindanao. Great depths were found to be numerous in this region, but the record sounding showed the amazing result of 9,780 meters, or 406 feet more than six miles.

The greatest ocean depth hitherto known was found by the United States cable steamer Nero in 1901. This spot was to the north of the island of Guan, and the deep sea lead indicated 9,635 meters—just a little less than six miles.

There are but few shade trees in the average man's field of labor.


WHEN YOU'RE THIRSTY TRY

"SALADA"

Iced Tea with a slice of lemon in it. It will refresh you wonderfully and besides it's invigorating and absolutely pure.

Allow the tea to steep for five minutes and then pour off into another vessel to cool gradually. Never use artificial means of cooling until ready to serve; then add sugar, ice and lemon.

Most people would be benefited by the occasional use of

Na-Dru-Co Laxatives

Gently, thoroughly, and without discomfort, they free the system of the waste which poisons the blood and lowers the vitality. 25c. a box, at your Druggist's.

National Drug and Chemical Co. of Canada, Limited. 176

St Lawrence Sugar

Suit Your Sugar Taste.

St. Lawrence extra granulated is now sold in three different sizes of crystals; all choicest and purest cane sugar.

Fine Grain (red label): In this every grain from top to bottom is about the size of a pin point.

Medium Grain (blue label): Like small seed pearls, even and white and marvels of sweetness.

Coarse Grain (green label): Like small diamonds and almost as brilliant, but quickly melted.

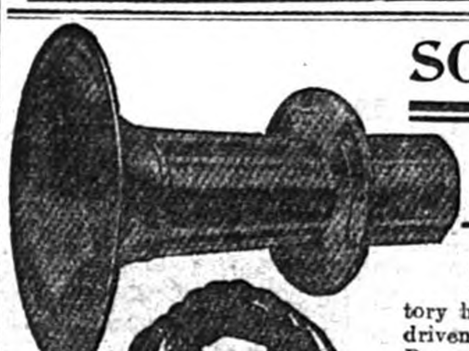
Order The Size You Prefer.

Every grain, no matter its size, is finest extra granulated pure cane sugar, shown by analysis 99-90/100 to 100% pure.

The weight is guaranteed as well as the quality.

Bags 100 lbs., 25 lbs., 20 lbs. Cartons 5 lbs., 2 lbs.

St. Lawrence Sugar Refineries, Limited, Montreal. 4



SONORA MOTOR HORNS

GUARANTEED for one year against all mechanical defects

PROVED by several years of experience a most satisfactory horn. The Sonora is motor driven, using but little current. By a new device the Sonora does away with the rasping and metallic screeches so much noticed. It produces a smooth, ear-pleasing tone.

SPECIAL PRICE TILL AUGUST 1ST.

Our stock must be reduced by that time for the annual stock-taking.

Sonora Brass Horn (Motor Driven) .... Reg. $20.00. Sale price $13.25
Sonora Nickel Horn " .... Reg. $24.00. Sale price $14.25
Sonora, Comb. Hand & Electric, Brass . Reg. $30.00. Sale price $17.90
Sonora, " " Nickel . Reg. $36.00. Sale price $22.00

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RUSSELL MOTOR CAR COMPANY, LIMITED

Accessories Department. WEST TORONTO

## Superstitions of the Orient

Among eastern nations the universal craving for the supernatural finds its expression in a belief which, if not of the loftiest kind, is not devoid of a certain picturesqueness. In most of their religions we find the two principles of good and evil. Though we seldom hear of the good influence, no doubt it has its share in the workings of creation. The evil spirit faith is found in one form or another along the entire coast of Asia.

To the mind of the Oriental the air is peopled with beings more powerful than he is, and he seeks to guard himself against their attacks. The rule of reason gives way to the phantasms of fear, and superstition supplants religion. To these Orientals the evil spirits are the personification of ill-luck. They are forever roaming about seeking a closer intimacy with humanity. They people the air, they haunt the fireside and in the unguarded freedom of the domestic circle they become capable of infinite harm.

The fresh air is not favorable to their workings. In the impure atmosphere of a room are they most dangerous. Having effected an entrance they proceed to attack the individual. If these evil spirits are successful in gaining access to the house the Coreans believe

**The Family is at Their Mercy.**

Therefore, the most ingenious efforts are made to keep them out.

This is effected, the Coreans believe, by placing on the roofs of the houses a row of figures, which to call simply grotesque would be to belittle them. Percival Lowell says: "The first thing to catch your eye, if you stood in front of one of the royal buildings, would be a row of bronze figures, squatting in Indian file. Your first glance would suggest a pack of mischievous boys in the act of sliding down the roof. The procession is headed by an animal that looks like a monkey and is called a sonokong, seated on his haunches, with his arms akimbo, as if he were impertinently quizzing the passersby from his safe vantage ground. Behind him sits a figure suggestive of a pig. Rather more stolid and indifferent than the first and also, if possible, uglier. Behind him another pig, and so they go travelling up the ridge.

Between the virtuous and the vicious is a third class of spirits that are neutral. They inhabit the earth and are very inoffensive. They frequent all sorts of places, but prefer the mountains. The Coreans have a legend in which one of these spirits beguiles a man to the summit of a mountain, where he finds four old men engaged in playing the game of gobang. They are seated in a circle, the gobang in their midst, while around them on the grass lay flagons of sul.

As the man approaches, the players bow with civility, offering him a cup of sul, which he drinks. Tarrying but a short time to look at the game, he starts to descend the mountain. Mindful of his wife and children, he hurries towards home, arriving in safety before sunset.

**On Entering His Own Abode**

he is surprised to find it occupied by people he had never seen before, who look upon him as an intruder. Questioning the inmates of the house, he learns that the present incumbent was his grandson. The wanderer had returned to another world, his wife and children had long since passed away and his name was but a memory in the household. What seemed but a moment in reality was a hundred years. It is rather curious that the Rip Van Winkle myth should find its parallel in distant Corea.

The household superstitions of Japan are very numerous. Every section has them; they are many or rare, according to the degree of intelligence possessed by the people. They are harmless, often exciting laughter, yet so entrenched are they in the household that religion, argument, even ridicule, cannot destroy them. Some of these superstitions have a moral or educational purpose, inculcating lessons of benevolence, neatness, habits or cleanliness.

A room is never swept immediately after the departure of the inmate for fear of sweeping out the luck. At a marriage ceremony neither the bride nor the groom wears any clothing of a purple color lest their marriage be soon dissolved, purple being a color most liable to fade. If the cup of medicine is upset by accident during the illness of a person it is the sure sign of his recovery. This looks as if the Japanese had faith in our proverb, "Throw physic to the dogs."

There are some curious ideas in regard to the finger nails. They must not be cut before starting on a journey, lest disgrace falls upon the person at his destination. Neither should they be cut at night, lest cat's claws should grow out. Children who throw the parings of the nails into the fire are in danger of some great calamity. If a piece should fly into the fire while the person is cutting them the person will die.

**The Howling of a Dog**

portends death. If a woman steps over an eggshell she will go mad; if over a razor it will become dull; if over a whetstone it will break. If a man should set his hair on fire he will go mad. Children are told if they tell a lie an oni (imp) will pull out their tongue. The wholesome terror of the oni, standing ready to run away with his tongue, has caused many a Japanese youth to tell the truth.

Ghosts are very popular and are not limited to apparitions of human beings. The she badger and the fox love to return to their former haunts. Foxes play practical jokes of every description. They follow their victims, who are usually men; while the badger follows girls in the guise of a handsome youth. Ghosts are raised in various ways. The most popular is to put in the andon (the lantern burned at night in every Japanese sleeping-room) 100 rush lights, repeating an incantation of 100 lines. At the end of each line one of the rush lights is removed until only one remains. The ghost seer takes this one into a dark room and blows it out, when the ghost should appear. The Japanese have a horror of the darkness; they always keep a light burning to ward off the ghosts.

The junkmen believe in a ghost who comes to them and politely asks to borrow a dipper. The answer decides the fate of the junkmen. If a dipper with a bottom is bestowed he uses it to bail water enough to swamp the junk, but if the bottom can be knocked out and thrown at him he disappears. In this last case the act must be accompanied by an incantation or the ghost turns into a sea kappa—a many-clawed monster—who will drag the junk to the bottom.

The strange superstition exists, founded upon the belief of the Kami, visiting vengeance upon those who destroy their trees or for whom they are desecrated, called the "Ushi toki mairi," which means literally, "Go to the shrine at the hour of the ox."

The Japanese are a gentle, sensitive race, very much under the influence of their emotions. Love with them is a serious matter.

**Often One of Life or Death.**

Disappointment in love or desertion frequently ends in suicide. Sometimes the girl becomes an avenger and implores the gods to curse or visit with death the destroyer of her peace. She makes a straw image to represent her recreant lover, and at the Ushi toki (hour of the ox—2 o'clock in the morning) she goes to the shrine of her family deity.

Clad in white, her hair dishevcled, her eyes flashing passion, in her right hand the straw image, in her left a hammer, her girdle stuck with nails, she reaches the sacred tree which is encircled by a garland of rice straw. To its trunk she fastens the straw image. On her knees she prays the gods to save their trees to impute the guilt of its desecration to her betrayer and to visit him with their direst vengeance. This visit is repeated nightly until her victim dies.

These trees, studded with nails—the only imperishable part of this act of vengeance—are to be found all over the country, memorials of passion long since dead, of retribution perchance long since accomplished. Could these rusty nails have language, what tales they would tell! Of love and desertion, jealousy and vengeance. Love strong as death, jealousy cruel as the grave, are common to humanity. The passions which thrill the torment of human souls are as intense in faraway heathen Japan as in those lands which boast a higher civilization.

Corea, "The land of the chosen," "the land of the morning calm," as it is called, is full of strange superstitions which have peopled the realm of fancy with numerous good and evil spirits, such as spirits of the harvest, the spirit of the morning star, the celestials, etc. Of particular significance is the worship of the tiger, long believed to be a divine beast, and often represented on the national flag as having wings like a dragon.

The Karens of Burma make sacrifices to the earth and build a small house, two or three feet high. Some fowls are sacrificed by cutting off their heads and the feathers are daubed on the posts of the house to keep off the evil spirits.

And not alone in Japan, China, and Corea are to be found all sorts of superstitions, but each of the islands off their coast in the Pacific and even in the more enlightened English settlements of Australia and New South Wales, but in the latter countries the beliefs take more of a human turn and many of the superstitions of European countries prevail.


**A Sweet, Crisp, Delicious "Bite-To-Eat"**

**Post Toasties**

Dainty bits of pearly white corn, perfectly cooked and toasted to delicate "brown."

Usually eaten direct from package with cream and sugar.

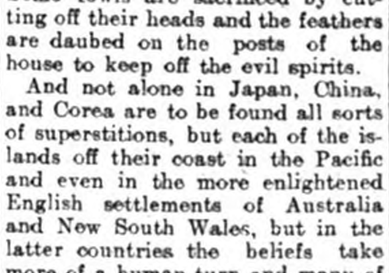
Or, sprinkle Toasties over a saucer of fresh berries—then add the cream and sugar—a dish to remember.

Post Toasties are sold by Grocers everywhere.

Canadian Postum Cereal Co., Ltd. Windsor, Ontario.


### "Dominion" Notes.

Superintendent J. E. Rogers, of the Ontario Provincial Police, relates an amusing incident of his experiences in passing Canadian money in the Illinois metropolis. It was about the time when he was despatched to Chicago to file the extradition papers in the case of Dr. Beattie Nesbitt. He sought to pay his hotel bill with Canadian bank currency, but was informed that a five per cent. discount would be charged on all bills, with the exception of the Dominion one and two-dollar notes. Mr. Rogers had tendered the amount of his account in Bank of Commerce bills. Somewhat exasperated, he began to thumb over his "roll." The clerk



Inspector Rogers.

watched him meanwhile.

"We will take those without discount," he observed, pointing to a five-dollar Dominion Bank bill.

Mr. Rogers smiled, paid his account in Dominion Bank bills, secured his receipt, and then had his revenge by pointing out the ridiculous ignorance of the wise accountant of the metaropolitan hostelry.


### SUMMER HEAT HARD ON BABY

No season of the year is so dangerous to the life of little ones as is the summer. The excessive heat throws the little stomach out of order so quickly that unless prompt aid is at hand the baby may be beyond all human help before the mother realizes he is ill. Summer is the season when diarrhoea, cholera infantum, dysentery and colic are most prevalent. Any one of these troubles may prove deadly if not promptly treated. During the summer the mother's best friend is Baby's Own Tablets. They regulate the bowels, sweeten the stomach and keep baby healthy. The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.


**Holy Lake Is Refilling.**

A quaint legend attaches to the tract of land about 15 acres in extent which has subsided in Westphalia, Germany. According to the old tale, a convent stood on this wooded heath some centuries ago, and one night this building was suddenly swallowed up in a subsidence, which was followed by the formation of a lake, to which was given the name of the Holy Lake. Gradually the waters dried up and finally disappeared, but even when the lake no longer existed the ground still bore the name of the Holy Lake. Now the lake has reappeared.

Howard—"Why do you term your wife an angel?" Coward—"Because she's always ready to fly, she's continually harping, and she hasn't an earthly thing to wear."


Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.



## PIMPLES SPREAD FROM ARMS TO WHOLE BODY

**Also on Face. Began to Ooze Water-like Matter. Torture of Itchiness. Pimples Festered and Enlarged. Cured in Two Weeks, Thanks to Cuticura Soap and Ointment.**

Mt. Elgin, Ind. Institute, Muncey, Ontario.—"I suffered from skin trouble for two months before taking Cuticura Remedies. The trouble started from itchiness on the back of the hands. When irritated, this itchiness turned to pimples. These pimples soon began to spread up the arms, from the arms to my whole body. They also came up on the face. Having spread over my body they became irritated by my clothing. They began to ooze water-like matter. Then began an almost killing torture of itchiness. When I scratched I seemed to scalp the pimples and make them extremely sore. They festered and enlarged, then they opened and left sore spots. These spots became scabbed and sore beyond expression.



"I sent for a sample of Cuticura Soap and Ointment which I received quicker than I expected. I was much relieved at the first application. I continued applying the Cuticura Remedies for two straight weeks, then I was completely cured, thanks to Cuticura Soap and Ointment." (Signed) John Jamieson, Mar. 6, 1912.

Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment are sold throughout the world. Send to Potter D. & C. Corp., Dept. 55D, Boston, U.S.A., for free sample of each with 32-page book.


### WHEN MAD DOG BITES YOU.

**Here Are a Few Simple Rules On What to Do.**

If you should be bitten by a dog suspected of rabies, don't get scared, but act promptly.

Immediately apply a tourniquet above the wound. No tourniquet being at hand, use a handkerchief or necktie, twisting it tightly with a stick.

The poison should then be sucked out and the wound cauterized as soon as possible. If it is believed the dog was mad the Pasteur treatment should be resorted to. Only two-tenths of one per cent. of those who take this treatment develop hydrophobia.

Although the germ of rabies has not been demonstrated, it is generally conceded the disease has a specific germ. Rabies never occurs in the human spontaneously, but always by inoculation. It is also moderately well demonstrated that dogs and other animals likewise contract the disease through inoculation. Many more male than female dogs go mad. The reason given for this is that male dogs fight among themselves, but a male seldom bites a female. The proportion is seven mad males to one mad female. Contrary to popular belief, rabies is more common in a temperate zone than in the tropics or the Arctic regions, and in spring and fall than in summer and winter.

The only sure preventive thus far found for rabies is through muzzling, which is another proof that the disease has its origin in inoculation.

There is a disease called lyssophobia, which closely resembles hydrophobia, and is brought on by nervous dread. It has been contended by some that there is really no difference between these diseases, and that hydrophobia is imaginary. This claim is refuted by the fact that animals and very young children, knowing neither imagination, dread nor fear, do succumb to a disease exhibiting the unmistakable symptoms of hydrophobia.

These symptoms are, first, a fear of water, from which the disease derives its name; then the muscles stiffen and an attempt to drink water brings on convulsions; next the mere sight of water is sufficient to bring on a recurrence of the convulsions, fever sets in and death ensues in about a week, generally from exhaustion.

There is no known remedy for rabies, though opiates are freely used to alleviate the pain.


Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows.


**Man Wanted.**

"Father," said little Ruth, appealingly, "why don't you stay at home to work as other little girls' fathers do?"

Father, who, as the business manager of a great corporation, has to travel extensively, smiled fondly at his little daughter. "I'd love to, Ruth," he answered, "but you see I have to earn a lot of money to take care of my little girl and her mother, and I can't get enough work to do here at home."

"O father," cried Ruth, reprovingly, "I don't believe you've ever tried hard enough! Why, I have seen a sign out, 'Man Wanted,' lots and lots of times. There was one over in front of our grocery-store this very morning."

The ancients believed that the world was square—but that was before politics was discovered.

### TALE OF DUAL PERSONALITY.

**Man Who Lost Himself and Was Found Three Times.**

A remarkable story of a duel personality is told by the famous brain specialist, Sir George Savage, in the Practitioner.

A man who had passed a brilliant school and university career entered the government service. He started for the East in good health, but on the voyage he was lost at Port Said, and as nothing was heard of him for months he was supposed to have been killed.

After many months his friends heard that he was in a state of destitution far from where he had landed. He could give no account of his conduct or his experiences. He returned to England, and after careful nursing and rest he was ready and willing to work. He had lost his government appointment, but family interest got him a private secretaryship in the colonies, where he rapidly showed his ability, and was valued highly.

Suddenly he was lost again, and was absent for many months before he was discovered in poverty and distress in another quarter of the world. A second period of rest restored him, and once more he started to make his way. This time he started a ranch, and with a bailiff, made it a great success; till once more he was lost, and turned up weak and ill in another part of the world.

"It was then," Sir George Savage says, "that I was consulted, and I was to see him on his return to England. I next heard that he had been placed in an asylum. The doctor who consulted me died, and I never heard the sequel."

### Very Quarrelsome Neighbor s

Names of the parties are Corns and Toes—both were unhappy till the trouble was remedied by Putnam's Corn Extractor. Any corn goes out of business in 24 hours if "Putnam's" is applied—try it, 25c. at all dealers.

**Needless Expense.**

"Father," asked the girl who was going to marry a poor man, "do you think I ought to take a course in household economics? They offer a lovely one at college for three hundred dollars."

"No," replied pater grimly, "You will get one for nothing after you are married."


Digby, N.S.

Minard's Liniment Co., Limited.

Gentlemen,—Last August my horse was badly cut in eleven places by a barbed wire fence. Three of the cuts (small ones), healed soon, but the others became foul and rotten, and though I tried many kinds of medicine they had no beneficial result. At last a doctor advised me to use MINARD'S LINIMENT and in four weeks' time every sore was healed and the hair was grown over each one in fine condition. The Liniment is certainly wonderful in its working.

JOHN R. HOLDEN.

Witness, Perry Baker.


**Some Reasons For Boasting.**

"What's he bragging about now?"

"Something somebody else has just done that he could have done so much better."


### Try Murine Eye Remedy

If you have Red, Weak, Watery Eyes or Granulated Eyelids. Doesn't Smart—Soothes Eye Pain. Druggists Sell Murine Eye Remedy, Liquid, 25c, 50c. Murine Eye Salve in Aseptic Tubes, 25c, 50c. Eye Books Free by Mail.

An Eye Tonic Good for All Eyes that Need Care

Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago


**Unwelcome Caller.**

"Opportunity really knocks at many a door."

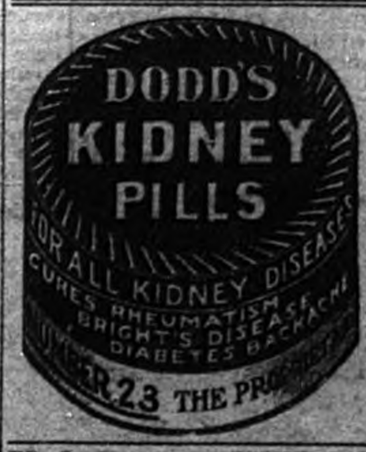
"Then why don't more of us succeed better?"

"The trouble is that opportunity wants us to go to work."


Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.


**Sir Walter Scott's Faith.**

In Sir Walter Scott's diary for 1827 there is this passage. Amid his terrible misfortunes, when he actually contemplated taking refuge in the Isle of Man or in the sanctuary of Holyrood to escape relentless creditors, he wrote:—"But I will not let this unman me. Our hope, heavenly and earthly, is poorly anchored if the cable parts upon the stream. I believe in God, who can change evil into good, and I am confident that what befalls us is always ultimately for the best."




CLARK'S
English Roast-Beef.
The easy way. An appetising dish ready to serve. Deliciously cooked and economical. —Insist on Clark's.




FARMS FOR SALE.

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

FRUIT, STOCK, GRAIN AND DAIRY Farms in all sections of Ontario. Some snaps.

FACTORY SITES, WITH OR WITHOUT Railway trackage, in Toronto, Brampton and other towns and cities.

RESIDENTIAL PROPERTIES IN Brampton and a dozen other towns.

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

MALE HELP WANTED.

MEN WANTED

YOUNG MAN BE A BARBER. I TEACH you quickly, cheaply, thoroughly and furnish tools free. We give you actual shop experience. Write for free catalogue. Moler College, 219 Queen St. East, Toronto.

MEN WANTED

STAMPS AND COINS.

STAMP COLLECTORS—HUNDRED DIFferent Foreign Stamps, Catalogue, Album, only Seven Cents. Marks Stamp Company, Toronto.

STAMPS FOR SALE—Send us 25 cents and receive a set of 30 different foreign stamps. This is an exceptional offer for a limited time only. Address Nova Scotia Stamp Co., Frankville, Nova Scotia.

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.

IMMORTALITY CERTAIN

Swedenborg's great work on Heaven and Hell and the life after death. 400 pages, only 25 cents postpaid. H. Law 486 Euclid Ave., Toronto, Ont.

"BLUE FLAME" SPECIAL




To lower our stock by July 31st—our stocktaking—we offer these excellent Plugs at

$2

Per Set of Four

"BLUE FLAMES" give perfect ignition and will give a hotter spark than any plug at this price.

RUSSELL MOTOR CAR CO., Limited.

Accessories Dept., WEST TORONTO

RICHELIEU & ONTARIO NAVIGATION CO.



NIAGARA TO THE SEA

Your Vacation Trip

WHERE TO GO

Niagara Falls, Toronto, Thousand Islands, St. Lawrence Rapids, Montreal, Quebec and the Saguenay River—one of nature's most impressive scenic wonders.

Low rates for tickets including meals and berths. For information apply to local ticket agents or Hugh D. Paterson, Gen. Agt., Toronto, Ont., or H. Foster Chaffee, P.T.M., Montreal, Que.





**A Distant Prospect.**

The tourist travelling in the western part of Ireland was trying to have some fun at the expense of a native of the country.

"You have a very fine view from here, my friend," said the tourist.

"Aye," replied the guide, "we can sometimes see a long way."

"Ah, I suppose you can see America when it's clear?"

"Farther than that," replied the guide, without a smile.

"What?"

"Yes; if you will just wait a while, you'll see the moon."

Two classes of people worry about money—those who have too little and those who have too much.


Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, Etc.

# The Watchman
AND
OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE

FRIDAY, AUG. 8, 1913.

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 4 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 C. P. R.'s timely Announcement.

—:o:—

The substantial effect of a capital expenditure of $100,000,000 by the Canadian Pacific Railway Co. in the next year or two will be of great value to the country. The sentimental effect of its announcement, made at the time it was, is perhaps even of more value to the country. Sir Thomas Chaughnessy could not have chosen a moment for making this communication to the public when he could thereby better serve the public.

There was a real money stringency. The actuality was uncomfortable enough, but its influence was being intensified with nervousness, which was being spread throughout business circles by the Bildads who make haste loudly to bemoan everything that looks like a reverse of fortune for others. The psychological effect of croakings is bad, even for sturdy business men. There was a tendency to fall under the spell of the pessimists. When such things are being dwelt upon as the difficulty of floating capital issues in London, the contraction of banking accomodation, and predictions of bursting real estate booms, the announcemeni that the Canadian Pacific Railway Company would proceed at once to spend $100,000,000 in developing and improving its system had a muchneeded tonic effect on the spirits of our business men. The first impression produced was that of astonishment ot the financial resources of the Canadian Pacific Railway Company, which when Railway Companies across the line were finding it practically impossible to obtain money for capital purposes, came forward, not only with a $100,000,000 programme of capital improvement, but with the cash in hand for the carrying out of that programme with the utmost despatch.

When every year or two $100,000,000 was being laid out on Canadian Railway construction it was felt that we had reached high tide in our railway building, and the expenditure which private railway corporations and the Government together were applying at that large rate in such construction was rightly regarded as of immense current benefit to the country. It was looked upon as almost if not quite, the mainstay of the good times. Now we have a single railway corporation, proceeding to spend as large an amount in as short a time on its own system. That cannot but give a fresh impulse to the national prosperity.

Its sentimental and its secondary effects are of the highest value to the country. From admiration of the company's financial preparednessand progressive apirit the public mind wassed quickly to the consideration of the more important point, the Company's great confidence in Canada's immediate future. The announcement was a call ta everybody in the country to cheer up. When the Canadian Pacific Railway did not hesitate to apply $100,000,000 to increase its transportation capacity for the handling of still larger business, bankers and manufacturers and also traders in Canada, and investors in Britain and elsewhere might well ask themselves why they should harbour any doubt as to the continuing prosperity of the Dominion. It was plain that among other things the Canadian Pacific Railway directors felt sure about the next crop. And the news from the Western fields is good. At least, as large a crop as was yielded last year is promised this year, and the outlook is for grain of much better quality. The Canadian Pacific Railway announcement was decidedly heartening. That will be admitted—indeed, is admitted—by many businessmen. Canadian municipal bonds sell better in consequence. At all events, Winnipeg and Vancouver have no cause to complain of the reception their recent issues have met on the London market. At the present time it is not Mr. Horne Payne's animadversions on our municipal securities, but the Canadian Pacific Railway Company's announcement, that is occupying the attention of British investors interested in this country.

## Harvesters For The West.

—:o:—

The weather having been favorable for the last few weeks, the Three Prairie Provinces are assured of the largest crop in their history.

This is now confirmed by the Governments of Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta, who in conference with the railways, have advised that at least 40,000 men are required in addition to the laborers available in the West.

The C.P.R. meeting the wishes of the Governments, have therefore, decided to run Harvesters' Excursions from Eastern Canada on August 14th, 18th, 22nd and 25th, and September 3rd and 5th and it is expected that the number of men required will be required. The Excursions from the Province of Quebec and from Eastern Ontario will be run on August 18th and September 3rd, the rate being $10 to Winnipeg, where the Harvesters will get information which will enable them to decide where to go.

Those who go West with the intention of visiting friends will no doubt proceed direct to their destination.

## News of Brownsburg.

—:o:—

Mr. Willie Birch spent last week in Montreal.

Mrs. F. H. Hooper returned home last Monday from Portland Maine.

Mr. Willie King, of Montreal, was the guest of his parents last week end

Miss Lena Campbell is at her home at Little Rideau for a couple of weeks.

Mr. & Mrs. J. Kettyle, of Toronto, were guests of the latters mother Mrs. F. Vowles.

Mr. Albert King, of Montreal, is spending some time here as the guest of his parents.

Miss Lila McOuat of Montreal, spent this week here the guest of her mother Mrs. W. D. McOuat.

Master Courtland Elliott and Harold Farrar, of Kingston, Ont. are the guests of Harold Hooper this week.

The final football League Match was played last Saturday evening between the D. C. Co. and the Quarry Rangers. Mr. Roberts of Montreal, acted as referee and he performed his duties very well As was expected, the match was a lively one, and there was great interest and excitement among the spectators. The "Watchman" appeal to the spectators was not lost upon them. Under the circumstances they behaved fairly well. Of course some of the ladies became very excited towards the end of the game. With the exception of the fact that the Quarry had exactly twenty five fouls against them. and the D. C. Co. seven, by actual count, the game was a good one. The Quarry Rangers were victorious by 3-2, and consepuently they have the cup. Our appeal for fair play does not seem to have been noticed by the Quarry Team Officials. We are told that they employed three men at Saturdays match who do not work at the Brownsburg Quarry nor live in this district, and we cannot help saying that these particular men played very much in the style of professional players. In fact it was chiefly due to their presence that the team was victorious. Now we do not wish to take sides with either party, but it is our duty as a newspaper and a leader of public thought to stand out for what is right. We therefore feel it our duty to say that officials who pay professional footballers to play against a team of amateurs or who put on their team men who they have no right to put there, are not sportsmen. Such men are not fit to have anything to do with football. They are neither honest nor honorable.

## Report of Examinations of Lachute Academy.

The following is the standing of the pupils of Lachute Academy in those grades that have not already been reported. We publish herewith, the Pass list of the June examinations, the standing for the year, and a few of the special prizes. The standing for the year is found by adding the results of the June Examinations to the marks taken by the students in the weekly examinations throughout the year, and it is on this list that all scholarships, medals and regular prizes are given. Special prizes are given on the results of the June examinations only unless otherwise stated. The figures in brackets after the totals indicate the number of examinations missed during the session

In addition to the above prizes the principal gives a prize to every student who through illness has been obliged to miss one or more examinations and has thereby lost one of the regular prizes to which he would be entitled but for that. The principal also gives a prize to every child in the primary department who has been able to successfully complete the work in one year.

Friends of the school will be pleased to learn that Lachute Academy has not only held her own this year but has gone a long step in advance of the other schools of its kind in the Province, and the prospects for a good year's work next session are of the best.

GRADE II. ACADEMY

Total Max. 1000

Honors.—Grace McOuat 926; Cameron Hay 922; Catherine McGibbon 905.

Class I,—Hannah Smith 852; Eleanor Hay Emma Stewart 841; Mabel Nichols 830; Aida Paterson 829; Ross Fraser 779.

Class II,—Annie Arthur 614

GRADE I. ACADEMY

Total Max. 1100.

Class I,—Howard Nicoll 892; Ruth Riddle 870; Wesley McAllister 850; Frank Miller 848; Ruth Rodgers 845; Jean McGibbon 843; Miriam Burk, Laura Cousins 834; John Smith 827.

Class II,—Lila Giles 798, Amelia Millar 795; Inez Giles 787; Mary Hope 783; Margaret McKimmie 771; Myrtle Duffy 769; Alison Cottingham 764; Nora Somerville 736; Sybil Arthur 733; Jessie Black 713; Lilian Rodgers 706; Ruby Silverson 700; Douglas Simon 697; Doris McIntyre 672.

Class III,—Alex. Murray 264 (missed eight exams).

GRADE III. MODEL.

Total Max. 900

Class I,—Lena Graham 796; Bessie Hammond 791; Annie Drennan 788; Irene Scott 785; Myrtle McGregor 778; John Hope 767; Lloyd Tarrant 759; Edward McOuat 751; Wilma Joss 749; George Clark 747; Estelle Inglis 744; Carswell McClure 719; Jessie Silverson 715; Ervin Centre and Ruby McOuat 706; George Hammond 704; Kathleen Bradley 698; Alma Dixon 694; George Calder 692; Lucy Morrison 682.

Class II,—Lewena Kerr 659; Angus Hay 655; Sterling Pollock 603; Percy Gordon 579.

Class III,—Agnes Hay 488, (missed three exams.

GRADE II. ACADEMY

Total Max. 3400

Cameron Hay 3032; Grace McOuat 2957; Aida Patterson 2724; Emma Stewart 2650; Catherine McGibbon 2624; Eleanor Hay 2580.

Class II—Hannah Smith 2545; Mabel Nichols 2366; Ross Fraser 2132; Annie Arthur 614 (24).

**Standing for the Year.**

Grade I. Academy. Total Max. 3500.

Class I.—Howard Nicoll 2757.

Class II,—Ruth Rodgers 2607; Miriam Burk 2534; Ruth Riddle 2508, Wesley McAllister 2471, Laura Cousins 2462, Jean McGibbon 2455, John Smith 2408, Amelia Millar 2404, Lila Giles 2396, Inez Giles 2357, Ruby Silverson 2308, Alison Cottingham 2274, Mary Hope 2247, Frank Miller 2215, Nora Somerville 2127, Lilian Rodgers 2103.

Class III,—Douglas Simon 2085, Margaret McKimmie 2048, Sybil Arthur 2033 (1) Myrtle Duffy 2016, Doris McIntyre 2000 (1) Jessie Black 1900, Alex. Murray 1772 (8)

Grade III Model Total Max. 3300.

Class I,—Annie Drennan 2822, Bessie Hammond 2755, Lena Graham 2743, Estelle Inglis 2712, Jessie Silverson 2639, Irene Scott 2618, George Clarke 2615, Myrtle McGregor 2602, John Hope 2510.

Class II,—Carswell McClure 2462, Edward McOuat 2452, Wilma Joss 2435, Ervin Center 2395, Ruby McOuat 2295, Alma Dixon 2286, Loyd Tarrant 2242, Kathleen Bradley 2203, George Calder 2185, George Hammond 2162, Lucy Morrison 2104.

Class III.—Lewena Kerr 1966 (1), Angus Hay 1915, Sterling Pollock 1901, Percy Gordon 1887, Agnes Hay 1703 (3)

Winners of Scholarships and Special Prizes Grade III, Acadamy, 1st. The "E H. Wilson" Prize in Gold. James Lalanne, 2nd. The "Comissioners" Prize in Gold, Carman Bradford

Grade II Academy 1st The Bellingham Scholarship. Cameron Hay, 2nd, The "Comissioners" Prize in Gold. Grace McOuat. Grade I Academy The Bellingham Scholarship. H Nicoll

Grade III Model The Bellingham Scholarship, Annie Drennan· Grade II model, The Honourable Mr. Justice Weir Silver Medal. Doris ampbell.

Grade I Model, The Percey Scholarship Gladys Doig. Grade IV elementary, The John Hay Silver Medal, Doris Hammond.

II

The E. H. Wilson Prizes for Punctuality and Attendance.

Grade III Academy.—Iva Flood, James Lalanne and Douglas McGibbon.

Grade II Academy,—Catherine McGibbon, Mabel Nichols and Hannah Smith.

Grade I Academy.—Myrtle Duffy, Inez Giles and Lila Giles.

Grade III Model.—Lena Graham, Bessie Hammond, Estelle Inglis, Sterling Pollock and Ruby McOuat.

Grade II Model,—Donald Beers, Hazel McCoy and Kenneth McConnell.

Grade I Model,—Edith Beers, Victor Graham and Maude Painter.

Grade IV Elementary,—James McGibbon and Wilhelmina Shaw.

Grade III Elementary,—Catherine Burwash, Ella Giles, Evelyn Hamilton and Linnie Thompson.

Grade II Elementary.—Eugene Grandmaison.

Grade I Elementary,—Lawrence Cruise, Arnold Scott and Cecil Stansforth.

III

ARITHMETIC PRIZES

Grade I Academy. The E. H Wilson Prizes, Howard Nicoll and Ruth Rodgers 90 p.c.

The Wm. Banford Prizes in Arithmetic.

Grade III Model.—Lena Graham and Edward McOuat 98 p.c.

Grade II Model.—1st Prize. Verda Kettyle 90 p.c., 2nd Doris Campbell and Leslie Morris 82 p.c.

Grade I Model,—1st prize Gladys Doig 93 p.c. 2nd Edna Conlin 91 p.c.

The H. Slater Prizes in Arithmetic

Grade IV Elementary.—1st Prize Doris Hammond 89 p.c. 2nd Kenneth Hay 81 p.c.

Grade III Elementary,—Kenneth McOuat and Genevieve Murphy, 81 p.c.

Grade II Elementary,—1st Prize Ryckman Alexander 96 p.c. 2nd Margaret Jones 94 p.c.

Miss G. M. Plaisted's Prizes in French.

Grade III Academy,—James Lalanne 77 p.c.

Grade II Academy,—Cameron Hay 90 p.c.

Grade I Academy,—Amelia Millar 85 p.c.

Mr. A. D. Hogg's Prizes in History and Geography.

Grade I Academy, History, Howard Nicoll, 91 p.c.

Grade III Model, History and Geography, Lena Graham 86 p.c

Mr. J. Egbert McOuat's Prizes in Bookkeeping.

Grade I Academy,—Alison Cottingham and Margaret McKimmie

Grade III Model,—Lucy Morrison.

Grade II Model,—Verda Kettyle.

Miss C. H. Cowling's Prizes for Good Conduct. Grade I Model,—Catherine Jones.

Grade IV Elementary,—Kenneth Hay and Ruby Rodgers.

Miss E. J. Cowan's Prizes Grade II Elementary, For Good Conduct:—Alex. Gibson and Margaret Jones. For writing Eugene Grandmaison.


A lot of fine patterns Scotch Ginghams at nine yards for $1.00 while they last.

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| VIRGINIAN | Tues. | Aug. 12 |
| TUNISIAN | Tues. | Aug. 19 |

MONTREAL TO GLASGOW
Royal Mail Service

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| GRAMPIAN | Thurs. | July 31 |
| SCANDINAVIAN | Sat. | Aug. 9 |
| HESPERIAN | Thurs. | Aug. 14 |
| PRETORIAN | Sat. | Aug. 23 |

MONTREAL--HAVRE-LONDON

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| SCOTIAN | Sun. | July 27 |
| CORINTHIAN | Sun. | Aug. 3 |
| SICILIAN | Sun. | Aug. 10 |
| IONIAN | Sun. | Aug. 17 |

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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.

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Having concluded to increase our stock in other lines of goods we intend to carry, and our space being limited, we have decided to offer our stock of Dry Goods, comprising white and bleached sheetings, pillow cottons, prints, ginghams, muslins, lawns, dress-goods etc. Everything without exception generally understood under the name of Dry Goods (a large portion bought for this Spring and Summer trade) the — whole without reservation at —

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Try being good to yourself for a while.

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All communications answered promptly.
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The Grand Trunk Railway System have received a communication from the Barnum & Baily Circus in connection with the handling of their four trains over their lines in Canada which reads as follows,—We have pleasure in stating that your service in handling our shows has been most satisfactory; we also speak a word for your employees with whom we came in contact. They all seem to do their utmost to make it pleasant for us and I assure you it was greatly appreciated by our people"

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
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**SEPT. 5-13, 1913**
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Entries Close Aug. 29.

Prize List, Programme Etc., sent on application.

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SEALED TENDERS addressed to the undersigned, and endorsed "Tender for a Training Pier and Revetment Wall at Poupore, P. Q on Tuesday, September 2, 1913, for the construction of a Training Pier and Revetment Wall at Poupore, Labelle County, P. Q.

Plans, specification and form of contract can be seen and forms of tender obtained at this Department and at the offices of J. L. Michaud, Esq., District Engineer, Post Office Building, Montreal, P. Q. J. G. Sing Esq. District Engineer, Confederation Life Building, Toronto, Ont. and on application to the Postmasters at Buckingham and Poupore, P. Q.

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 charted 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.

The Department does not bind itself to accept the lowest or any tender.

By order,
R. C. DESROCHERS,
Secretary.

Department of Public Works,
Ottawa. July 31, 1913.

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I have just received a Car Load of Buggies and Expresses manufactured and fully guaranteed by Munro and McIntosh. Call and see them. I am Agent for the celebrated Deering and McCormick Machinery. Chatham wagons and repairs of all kinds, for same. I have on hand a full line of Harness and Harness parts of all kinds, also Washing Machines, Wringers, Truck Scales, Ranges, Wire Fencing Etc. Etc.

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# PUBLIC NOTICE.

*I the undersigned wish to notify the public that I have taken out my license and am now prepared to conduct all sales by Auction which may be instrusted to me in both French and English for the District of Terrebonne. Telephone No. 73.*

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## BENEFIT PERFORMANCE

"And so you see, father, the big dada-doll and the mummie-doll sit like this beside the table, and the little girl-dolly sits between them, and they're all very happy and comfortable. There, isn't that lovely?"

Little Daisy Woodruff arranged her three dolls in the big dolls' house which her father had made for her, sitting them down upon their little chairs round the little table, just like grown-ups. Big Peter Woodruff laughed and clapped his hands.

"That's splendid, Daisy!" he said. "I never knew a kiddy who could get so much fun out of a dolls'-house as you can. Now make them all going out for a walk!"

With a natural skill for stagecraft, the bright-eyed, dark-haired girl did as her father suggested. Taking each doll into her arms, and straightening out its lower limbs, so that it could stand upright, instead of sitting, she hopped them round and round the table, until she declared that they were quite tired out with their walk. Then she pushed them inside the dolls'-house again one by one, bent their limbs to make them sit down, and left them comfortably in their places again.

"That's grand! You'll be able to write little plays, and make them act soon!" roared Peter. "Now, close up the front of the dolls'-house, and run along to the tobacconist at the corner of the next road for me, Daisy. Bring me an ounce of tobacco, like you brought me last Saturday."

Obediently Daisy took the money her father gave her, and ran swiftly along the Dudley streets into the shop where her father bought his tobacco. It was as she was leaving the shop that a woman took hold of the child's arm, and drew her quickly into the shadow of a doorway.

Before Daisy could understand what was happening, the woman was raining kisses upon her cheeks and lips, and holding her so tightly that the child could have screamed with pain. But at last, as if exhausted by her own outburst of emotion, the stranger released Daisy from her embrace, and said to her in a broken, husky voice:

"Daisy, child, I'm your mother. Yes; I'm your own real mother, and you're my little bairn. God forgive me for coming to you like this, but I felt I couldn't keep away from you any longer!"

"You're my mummie!" cried Daisy, staring at her in wistful delight. "Why, my father thinks you're dead! He told me you were gone out of our lives, and I was not to speak of you any more. Oh, mummie, how glad father will be now, mummie, and see what a big, big s'prise it'll be!"

Childishly she flung her little arms round her mother's neck, and kissed her warmly. Then she clapped her hands in eagerness to see how surprised father would be to see mummie coming home again.

But Edith Woodruff shook her head.

"You don't understand, little one," she said softly. "Your father and I didn't agree like fathers and mothers ought to, Daisy. And a great big thing called the Law said that we were to be separated, and that you were to live with your father. And ever since then I've wanted his love so much more than ever I did before, and I wanted you, my little one, until my mother's heart was nearly broken for you. So I came to-night and waited, hoping I should see you."

"But won't you come in and see father? Perhaps he's forgotten that you didn't agree long ago, and he'll be ever so glad to have you home again. And, oh, how I've wished for a real mummie all of my own, like all my friends have got!"

But Edith Woodruff shook her head sadly. She knew only too well how bitter her husband had been when they separated in the third year of Daisy's life, and she could not believe that he was a man who would ever forgive and forget.

"No, you'd better not tell your father you've seen me to-night," said the mother, with a shrinking look at the little house where her husband was waiting for the child's return. "But now and again, perhaps, Daisy, your mummie will come again here, and see you when you run out upon your errands. Even the great Law can't stop me from doing that."

Daisy hugged her again, kissed her with all a child's fervor, and ran back to her father; but she was so silent that Peter asked her what was the matter.

"You might have seen a bogey out of doors just now!" he said jestingly.

"No, father, I didn't see any bogey," said the child slowly. "And I'm only quiet because I'm thinking so hard. Because, you know, when you're very little like me, you cannot think and talk at the same time, like the grown-ups do."

Child though she was, Daisy was an exceedingly old-fashioned little lady, and a remarkably clever child. And her little mind was set upon a great problem—how she could bring her father and mother together again.

She pondered the question until her smooth little brow puckered into wrinkles, and her lips closed tightly into a firm little line of pink. And at last, although she had never said a word to her father, she decided what she would do.

When, nearly a fortnight later, her mother again waylaid her in the dark streets, to revel for a moment in the stolen joy of a mother's pride and love in her child, Daisy said to her:

"Mummie, I want you to be quite close to the front door of our house to-morrow night. Will you?"

"But why, child? Has your father asked it?"

"No; father doesn't know anything about you being here. But I want you to be there, mummie. I've been thinking and thinking and thinking; and if you'll come to the street and wait near the door to-morrow night, I'll be ever so glad."

Again and again Edith tried to learn the child's motive. But Daisy was firm in her silence, and at last her mother promised to obey, even though she did not understand.

The next night, when Peter was home from his work in the Dudley Ironworks, little Daisy brought out the dolls'-house he had made her, and told her father he was to sit and watch.

"Have you been thinking of something else for your dolls to do?" asked Peter.

"Yes, father. I've got something quite fresh for them to do now."

She opened the front of the dolls'-house, and placed the three dolls—father, mother, and child—in the lower apartment. Then, putting aside the little girl-dolly, she took the dada and mummie-dolls in her hands, and went through a little pantomime of making them quarrel violently.

Peter scarcely knew whether to applaud or blame the child; but he held his peace.

At last the dada and mummie-dolls, still violently quarrelling, approached the front door of the little house.

Then, as if thrust out by the hands of the dada-doll, the little mummie-doll was suddenly ejected from the dolls'-house, and the front door was closed again.

"What on earth are you doing, child?" cried Peter. "What have you thrown the poor little mummie-doll out for?"

"Because they quarrelled father. So now, you see, the dada-doll and the girl-doll are left all by themselves, and the mummie-doll is out in the cold."

Peter glanced at her sharply, and bit his lips. He wondered whether the child could possibly know anything about that other mummie who, with the help of the law, he had himself thrust out of his doors years before.

Daisy bent the lower limbs of the dada-doll and the girl-doll, left them sitting in their chairs, while she herself retired behind the dolls'-house for a moment or two.

As a matter of fact, she was putting a small and very shabby garment upon the wee form of the poor little mummie-doll. This done, she brought the mummie-doll to the little door at the side of the dolls'-house, and tapped sharply.

There was a pause for a moment. Peter Woodruff's eyes seemed to have grown very liquid, and he kept swallowing again and again a lump which always came back to his throat. But the little child, too excited by her little drama to notice the change in him, now looked into his face, and said wistfully:

"Father, the poor little mummie-doll is knocking at the door. Shall the dada-doll get up and let her in?"

There was a long silence. Peter could not help putting himself in the place of that dada-doll, nor could he help thinking of his wife as the little mummie-doll which waited outside. At last he said hoarsely:

"Of course, you must make the dada-doll get up and go to the door and let the mummie-doll in, Daisy."

With fingers that trembled in their eagerness, Daisy pushed the dada-doll to the door, opened the door, and brought the two inside together.

"You see, father, the little mummie-doll is ever so sorry," she said, with another long stare into her father's eyes. "And so the dada-doll has forgiven the mummie-doll, and he's kissing her, you see."

The little maid put the faces of the two dolls together for a moment, and then seated them side by side upon the little toy couch, with the girl doll at their side.

Then, without even a single word of explanation, she rushed from the room and out into the street.

Her mother was standing on the opposite side of the street, and she darted forward to take Daisy into her arms.

"If you come inside now, I know father will forgive you!" sobbed the child, breaking into tears, the reaction of her long spell of nervous tension. "Come in now, mummie. Don't be frightened. I know father will forgive you and let you in, because he told me that the dada-doll was to let the little mummie-doll in."

Begging for an explanation which the girl could not give her, Edith Woodruff was drawn into the house by the excited child, and presently they had crossed the little front room, and stood at the door which now had divided them from the kitchen in which Peter sat.

"Now knock at the door like the little mummie-doll did, mother," whispered Daisy. "I know father will open it for you and let you in, 'cos that's what the dada-doll did."

For just a moment the mother hesitated; then, with trembling hands, she tapped upon the door panel.

Surely enough, Peter strode across the room and opened the door. Daisy darted in between them, and seized her father's hand.

"Here's a great big mummie-doll who's come back, father!" she cried. "She's ever so sorry for everything, and the little girl-doll does so want her to come and be her real live mummie again. Won't you kiss her, father, like you saw me make the dada-doll kiss the mummie-doll?"

There followed a moment of suspense, as the eyes of husband and wife met in a steady gaze, with the little child drawing their hands together in her own little fingers.

"Father, kiss mummie, because she's ever so sorry," Daisy pleaded. "Then we can shut the door of the dolls'-house, and we can all three be in the little cosy room together!"

Suddenly, as if some obstinate spirit of unforgiveness had snapped within him, Peter Woodruff drew his wife forward into the room, smiled his forgiveness to her, and kissed her upon the lips. It was the outward sign of a new beginning.

"For the sake of Daisy, and for the sake of our own new life together, let the past be dead," he said softly.

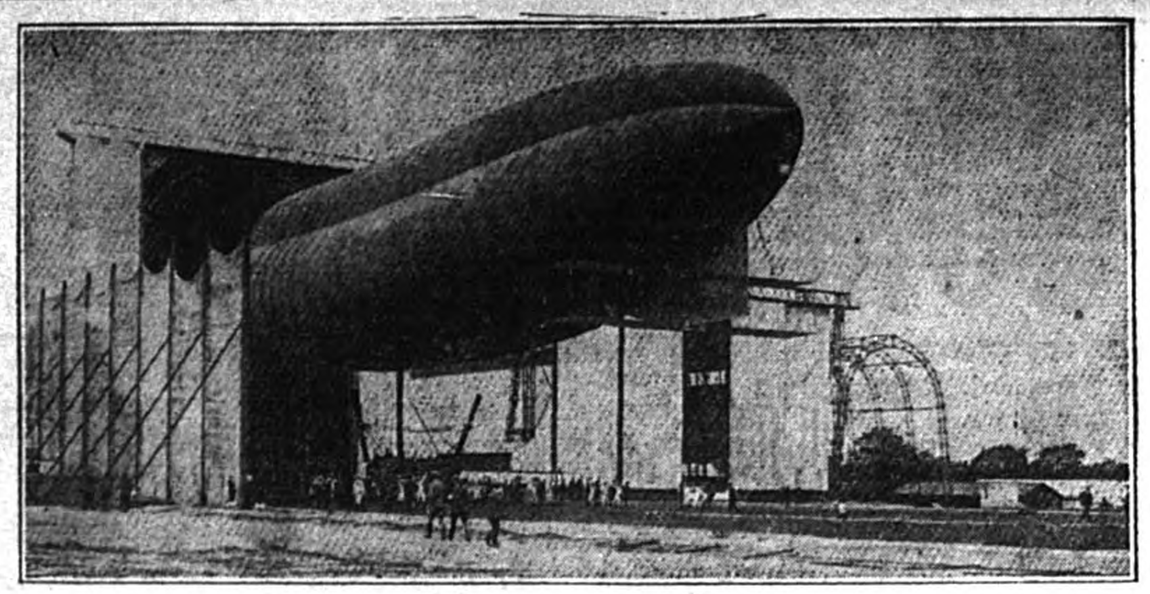
Then, with a shaky little laugh, he turned to Daisy.

"You can lock the door of the little dolls'-house, my little one," he said. "The play is ended, and all the dolls are safe inside!"

Then Daisy, also laughing, closed the door and ran to her mother's arms.—London Answers.

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Customer—"Waiter, I notice that the servants in this establishment are forbidden to receive gratuities." Waiter (solemnly)—"Sir, ever since my earliest childhood I have been noted for my disobedience. I broke my mother's heart through it. I—— Thank you, sir!"



**ENGLAND'S LARGEST AIRSHIP MAKES HER FIRST APPEARANCE.**

The "Astra Torress," England's latest and largest military airship, is seen in the photograph leaving the shed at Aldershot. It is semi-rigid in type.

## GAMBLING IN ENGLAND.

### Authorities Gravely Concerned to Stop Betting Evil.

The spread of gambling among the English people, both men and women, is causing serious and growing concern. No measures yet have been devised to stop the habit, which rapidly is becoming more and more of a menace. On all big races practically everybody, from the newsboy on the street to the peer in his motor, has something on his favorite horse, and even on the everyday race an immense amount in the aggregate is wagered. Latterly it has been disclosed that women working in offices and restaurants in the city have become as inveterate gamblers as the men and boys. Nowadays both men and women, during the afternoon hours, are distracted from their work by their anxiety over the results of the races, and employers complain in vain.

The House of Commons, with a view of curbing this increase in the betting habit, passed a law prohibiting commission agents from accepting money on a bet, but this was easily evaded by the agents carrying wagers on a credit system, settling once a week. As the system works to-day any boy with a shilling to bet on a horse can go to almost any newspaper seller and get his money down. Another measure to overcome this condition was met by opposition from the workingman, who claimed for himself the same privileges and opportunities accorded his wealthy neighbor, who can wager as freely as he likes by either going to the track or telephoning his commission agent.

The complaint is made also that gambling is spoiling golf. At most of the big clubs to-day members will not play unless assured of a good side bet on the result. It started with half a dollar a round, but at some clubs a game is seldom played for less than $25, $50, or even $100 round. The professional, too, who gets his fee for taking a novice around, now wants a wager on the result. Even if he gives the novice all he deserves, the professional generally can win.

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### What Is the Answer?

What is that which is invisible yet never out of sight?

The letter S.

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Why is a comprehensive action an affectionate one?

Because it embraces everything.

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If a boy saw his sister fall why could he not help her?

Because he could not be a brother and assist her (a sister) too.

---

Why is a fly taller than most men?

Because he stands over six feet.

---

How is it that summer passes so quietly?

Because there is so often an evening mist.

---

Why is an umbrella like dried fish?

Because it isn't often seen after lent.

---

Why do suitcases resemble handcuffs?

Because both are made for tourists (two wrists).

---

Why are you, when you have a cold on your chest, not a child?

Because you are a little hoarse.

---

What is the difference between men and women at a tiresome lecture?

Men go to close their eyes; women to eye their clothes.

---

Why are chickens an economical proposition to the farmer?

Because for every grain they give a peck.

---

Even a lazy man will work—if he can discover an easy mark.

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The surest way of losing one's own health is to be always drinking the health of others, says a wise wit.

## HOME

### Selected Recipes.

**Green Corn Balls.**—Beat a whipped egg, two teaspoons melted butter and one of white sugar and salt into two cups green corn cut from the cob and put with mixture enough our to enable you to handle it and form it into balls. Roll these in raw egg and then in flour and fry in deep fat.

**Salmon Bisque.**—An attractive and palatable soup is made by adding three pints of milk to two tablespoonfuls of butter and two of flour. This makes a white sauce. Season it with salt and pepper, and add a can of the best salmon, which has been rubbed through a sieve to free it from bones and bits of skin. Serve with croutons.

**Small Peas.**—Pour one ounce of butter over one quart of small peas. Add a head of lettuce, an onion, a little parsley, and salt or sugar according to taste. Cover the pan and cook over a moderate fire until the peas are tender. Then remove the onion, parsley, and lettuce. Mix well together the yolks of four eggs, and three teaspoonfuls of cream, and pour the mixture on the peas. Serve immediately.

**Scalloped Egg Plant.**—Peel off the skin, cut the egg plant into dice and parboil for twenty minutes. Drain well, put into a buttered bake dish with alternate layers of fine crumbs, dotting bits of butter upon each layer, sprinkling with salt and pepper and finely minced green peppers if you can get them. The dish is good even without this addition. When the dish is full moisten the contents with milk or cream, put a layer of crumbs, butter, pepper and salt on top, cover and bake for half an hour, uncover and brown.

**Baked Young Onions.**—Peel the onions, cook for ten minutes in boiling salted water, drain and place in a buttered pudding dish. Sprinkle with pepper and salt and pour over them a white sauce made as directed in recipe for creamed carrots. Strew fine crumbs over the top and bake covered for twenty minutes. Uncover and brown and serve in the dish in which onions were cooked.

**Custard Onions.**—Cook the young onions after peeling them. When tender, lay in a pudding dish, and pour over them a white sauce to which you have added one or two well-beaten eggs. Season with pepper and salt before turning on the onions, and bake until the custard sauce is set.

**Savory Onions.**—After you have boiled peeled young onions until tender, drain them and pour over them a cupful of good stock and simmer in this for ten minutes. Take out the onions with a split spoon and keep them hot while you thicken the gravy with a tablespoon of browned flour rubbed to a paste with the same amount of butter. Stir until smooth and thick, add a teaspoon kitchen bouquet and one of good catsup, with salt and pepper to taste and pour over the onions.

**Scalloped Squash.**—Wash and pare two large or three small summer squashes, cut them into pieces about an inch square, put over the fire in a saucepan of boiling water, and cook for twenty-five minutes. Drain in a colander, pressing out all the water, and mash free from lumps. Whip into the squash two beaten eggs, a small cup of milk, and a tablespoon of butter; season with salt and pepper and turn into a greased pudding dish. Strew crumbs, bits of butter, salt and pepper over the top and bake.

**Parsnip Croquettes.**—Boil one pound of parsnips and press them through a fine sieve, or mash with a fork until they are smooth. Pour one-half of a cupful of boiling milk over one-half of a pound of bread-crumbs; add the parsnip puree, an ounce of butter, a teaspoonful of grated cheese, the yolks of two eggs, and a few drops of lemon-juice. Mix the mass thoroughly, and form it into balls. Roll each ball into the whites of the eggs, slightly beaten; then roll it in bread-crumbs, plunge into boiling oil, and fry to a light brown. Drain, and serve on a folded napkin. The croquettes are excellent with gravy and roast pork.

**Scalloped Asparagus.**—Carefully wash two small bunches of asparagus, and stand them upright in a kettle of water, allowing the tips to be above the water. As the water boils, it steams the soft tips, while the thick stocks are boiled. Drain the asparagus, and cut it into pieces, discarding the toughest portions. To each two cupfuls of asparagus use an equal amount of bread-crumbs, one cupful of milk, two tablespoonfuls of butter, one-half teaspoonful of salt, and a little pepper. Butter a baking-dish, and put the bread-crumbs and asparagus in alternate layers, the last layer being one of crumbs. Pour the milk over it, and bake about twenty minutes.

**A New Rule For Raspberry Shortcake.**—The ordinary raspberry shortcake is inferior to strawberry shortcake principally because raspberries do not give enough juice, even if a great many are used. To overcome this difficulty, make the shortcake in the usual way, and for the filling use a box of raspberries and a box of currants. Put the currants through a sieve with a cup of sugar, and add the juice thus obtained to the raspberries, and another cup of sugar, mashing the berries very slightly. The filling may be used either plain or with a little whipped cream added; cover the top of the cake with whipped cream decorated with raspberries. The flavor of the raspberries is so much stronger than that of the currants that you do not taste the latter at all.

### Useful Hints.

Keep a few pieces of charcoal in the refrigerator. They will absorb the odors of food.

If a cloth is dampened with strong tea, it will serve as an excellent cleanser of varnished paint.

A bit of left-over fish, especially salmon or halibut, will make a delicious forcemeat for stuffing peppers or tomatoes.

Silver that had been stained with egg is quickly cleaned by rubbing with damp salt or with a cloth dampened with ammonia.

It is well to wash an embroidered pongee in gasoline. While the water might not injure the pongee, it might the embroidery.

Occasionally iodine stains get on bedding or linen. If the spots are covered with ammonia or alcohol and washed the stain will disappear.

Should grease be spilled on matting apply at once a thin paste of fuller's earth. As soon as it dries, cover with a paper and do not remove for two or three days.

A splendid way of washing Chinese crepe is to make a strong lather of boiling water and white soap; when it is nearly cold, wash the crepe quickly and rinse in a strong solution of salt and water. Hang to dry in the open air.


### FOUND A WAY

**To Be Clear of Tea and Coffee Troubles.**

"Husband and myself both had the coffee habit, and finally his stomach and kidneys got in such a bad condition that he was compelled to give up a good position that he had held for years. He was too sick to work. His skin was yellow, and there didn't seem to be an organ in his body that was not affected."

Tea is just as harmful because it contains caffeine, the same drug found in coffee.

"I told him I felt sure his sickness was due to coffee, and after some discussion he decided to give it up.

"It was a struggle, because of the powerful habit. One day we heard about Postum and concluded to try it, and then it was easy to leave off coffee.

"His fearful headaches grew less frequent, his complexion began to clear, kidneys grew better, until at last he was a new man altogether as a result of leaving off coffee and taking up Postum. Then I began to drink it, too.

"Although I was never as bad off as my husband, I was always very nervous and never at any time very strong, only weighing 95 lbs. before I began to use Postum. Now I weigh 115 lbs. and can do as much work as anyone my size, I think."

Name given by Canadian Postum Co., Windsor, Ont. Write for booklet, "The Road to Wellville."

Postum comes in two forms.

**Regular Postum** (must be boiled.)

**Instant Postum** doesn't require boiling, but is prepared instantly by stirring a level teaspoonful in an ordinary cup of hot water, which makes it right for most persons.

A big cup requires more, and some people who like strong things put in a heaping spoonful and temper it with a large supply of cream.

Experiment until you know the amount that pleases your palate and have it served that way in the future.

"There's a Reason" for Postum.



GILLETT'S LYE EATS DIRT



## PRISONER BENEATH THE SEA

In the middle of August, 1879, there was a terrible storm in the English channel, the sea being so rough and the tide rising to such an extent that in some of the streets of Dover the water was two or three feet deep, says a writer in the Wide World Magazine. For some days previous to the storm I had been employed by the Coast Wrecking Company on salvage work in connection with a steamer which had sunk about twelve miles off Dover. The severe weather, however, caused a temporary stoppage of all diving operations, and I received orders from my employers to go out with the steamship Herold from Dover to render assistance to any ships found in distress.

Before we had been in the channel very long we saw a steamer collide with a barque below Folkestone, the sailing vessel being so badly damaged, having been struck amidships, that she quickly sank. The barque was loaded with salt and empty petroleum barrels, and as soon as she disappeared beneath the waves many of the barrels came to the surface, dotting the sea all round us. We did our utmost to save the crew, but were successful in rescuing only the steward's boy, whom we noticed floating on a half barrel near the scene of the disaster.

The steamer was the Idlewild, owned by the Navigation & Transportation Company, and carried a cargo of iron ore. She had been considerably damaged, her bows being much bent. Her captain decided to try to reach Folkestone, but his attempt was futile, for the water rushed into the vessel in great streams. When we saw the precarious condition she was in we asked the captain to close the bulkheads, which he did, and then towed the steamer into Dover harbor.

The sunken barque, an American ship named the Nelson, had foundered about fourteen miles west of Folkestone, and when the gale subsided, about two days later, I received instructions, through the Trinity commissioners, to blast the masts out of the ship, in order to prevent other vessels coming into collision with them.

I was informed that there was a good deal of jewelry and money in a locker in the captain's cabin, and I determined to obtain these valuables after I had carried out my other orders.

The blasting work did not take very long, three charges of dynamite proving sufficient to get the masts out. As soon as I had finished these operations I began a search for the desired cabin. I quickly found it, and also the locker in which, in all probability, the valuables were located. The drawer, however, was locked, and I went back to the deck to search for a piece of iron in order to force it. I discovered what I wanted hanging from one of the davits, and soon twisted it free. In returning to the cabin I had to be very careful to keep myself free from the stanchions, so that I should not get my lines fouled when I wanted to regain the deck.

It took me some time to wrench open the drawer, but I eventually succeeded, and on putting my hand in I found some paper money, a watch and chain, some rings and a lot of coins. These I put into one of the big pockets of my protection overalls and then turned to make my way back to the door of the cabin.

To my surprise, however, no light filtered through from the direction of the door, although, after I first entered, the opening could plainly be seen. I had evidently been too intent on my task to notice the change. The cabin was now in almost complete darkness, and I knew that in making my way back I should have to be very careful to steer clear of obstacles. I rolled my hose and lines around my arm and began to grope my way to the three steps which led up to the door. These I reached with little difficulty, but when I tried to push the door open I found to my consternation that I could not even move it the fraction of an inch.

I must explain here that in the part of the channel where I was working it is possible to carry on diving operation only for about four or five hours during slack tide. At other times the currents are so strong as to make diving a very hazardous undertaking and practically out of the question. When I entered the cabin the tide was flowing down channel, and in consequence the current kept the cabin door open. I had been so occupied with the task of collecting the captain's valuables that I had failed to notice how quickly the time seemed to go. A strong current was now running in the opposite direction and pressing with tremendous force against the door, keeping it as securely closed as though heavy bolts were assisting the relentless currents in their fight against me.

The horror of my predicament now dawned upon me, and I could not help thinking that I should be extremely fortunate if I ever again saw the blessed light of day. It was obvious, however, that inaction would not improve my prospects, so I started to feel for the spot where my hose and lifeline passed between the door and the framework. I found them at last—over the top of the door—and, luckily, the tough lifeline was nearest to the hinges, thus keeping the door slightly more ajar than would otherwise have been the case, and so protecting the hose. If the positions had been reversed there is no doubt that the hose would have been jammed so tightly as to prevent any passage, especially as I could hardly breathe, that I was afraid I might burst a blood vessel, but at last the lower part gave way, and it did not then take me more than a moment to realize it altogether. The exertion, however, had told on me severely, and I could do nothing further for a minute or two, although I fully realized that every second's delay only added to my danger.

Eventually, however, I managed to insert the rail between the door and the framework and, using it as a lever, gradually succeeded in forcing the door slightly open and letting down the hose and line. Now that the pressure was somewhat relieved the air came through more freely, but very jerkily, although this was not to be wondered at, considering that the tide was running at the rate of 21 miles an hour. My nerves were in an awful state by this time, and more than once I came very near to suffocation.

I now tried to signal to the tender, and to my delight found I was able to do so. I asked for a chain to be attached to the lifeline and sent down, but the answer I got was "Come up." I replied with the signal for "Trouble," and almost immediately the desired chain was let down. But here a new difficulty met me. The tide was so strong that my lifeline, instead of being fairly straight, made a wide curve, and the chain did not come within several feet of me. I therefore gave the signal to haul in the line, as I felt that if those above pulled it tight and then sent the chain down again I might possibly reach it. This call was also responded to, but with the result that I was nearly jerked off my feet as soon as the slack line was pulled in.

A few seconds later I again asked for the chain to be lowered, and this time I was just able to grasp it and pull it through the opening. I then secured it to the door as firmly as possible, and once more gave the signal "Haul in." I learned afterwards that twelve men pulled on the chain, and I assisted them with my shoulder as far as possible. Something had to give, the door or the chain, but I knew if it were the latter nothing on earth could save me from a terrible fate. With feverish anxiety I awaited the result, and it is easier to imagine than describe my joy when I noticed that, inch by inch, the door was yielding. At last I had sufficient space to get my helmet through the aperture, and my body was not long in following. I had been confined in the cabin for 11-4 hours.

But my troubles were by no means over even now, although I had very little energy left. Through the changing of the tide, all the loose rigging and wreckage had swung round and now completely blocked my way. I went back into the cabin for the handrail which had proved of such inestimable service to me, and with its assistance I cleared a path as best I could in the direction of the davits, where my moorings were made fast. Evidently the surface of the water above was not very smooth, for each time the tender moved with the waves the davits seemed to jump, causing me to think every moment that something vital would give way.

I did not waste a second more than was necessary before starting to work my way up hand over hand, and I soon got entirely clear of the drifting rigging. As I went higher I felt the full pressure of the tiwe, which was running so fast I was confronted with a new danger, as, if my head went lower than my body, I once more ran the risk of suffocation. This unwelcome fate seemed more than probable, as I was now getting more air than I required and my head throbbed like a steam engine.

I clung as tightly as I could to the line, but the strain become so great and the pain so intense that I thought my fingers would part from my hands. By this time I was extremely feeble, and at last my muscles became so overtaxed that I could not hold on a moment longer. I can dimly remember letting go, drifting away and slowly rising towards the surface, which I eventually reached head downwards.

The next thing I recall is opening my eyes about an hour later on the deck of the John Bull in Dover harbor. I had a splitting headache, and for nearly a week afterwards suffered from a confused and dizzy feeling. Apart from this, no ill effects followed my terrifying experience, and two or three weeks later I again resumed my hazardous work beneath the waves.

### AFRICA'S AMUSING BIRDS.

**The Jungle Is Well Populated With Feathered Specialists.**

It has been said that African birds are "songless." That is a careless remark that can easily be taken to mean that African birds are silent. The person who made it must have been thinking of some of the great feathered soloists of this country or of England. From Stewart Edward White's account in "The Land of Footprints," it appears that the African birds, although they may not be great singers, are vocal enough, for all that.

Some of their notes have a richness and depth of timbre perhaps unequalled elsewhere. The chimebird has a remarkably deep and melodious double note; the bellbird tolls like a cathedral-bell in the blackness of the forest; and the bottle-bird apparently pours gurgling liquid gold from a silver jug. As the jungle is well populated with these feathered specialists, the early morning chorus is wonderful. Africa may not possess the soloists, but its full orchestral effects are superb.

The African bird is inclined to be didactic. He believes you need advice, and he means to give it. To that end he repeats the same thing over and over until he thinks you surely cannot misunderstand. One chap, whom we call the lawyer-bird, and who lives in the treetops, has four set phrases to impart. He says them very deliberately, with due pause between each; then he repeats them rapidly; finally he says them all over again with an exasperated bearing-down emphasis.

Another feathered pedagogue was continually warning us to go slow—very good advice in an African jungle. "Poley—poley! poley—poley!" he said again and again; which is good Swahili for "Slowly! slowly!" We always minded him.

The bird I remember with the most amusement was a dilatory fellow who never got round to his job until near sunset. Evidently he had contracted to deliver just so many warnings per diem; and invariably he got so busy chasing insects, enjoying the sun, gossiping with a friend, and generally fooling about, that the late afternoon caught him unawares with never a chirp accomplished. So he sat in a bush and said his say over and over just as fast as he could, without pause for breath or recreation. It was really a good deal of a feat. Just at dusk, after two hours of gabbling, he would reach the end of his contracted number. With a final relieved chirp, he would thereupon cease until the next afternoon.

### MANTEL CLOCKS.

**Clockmaker Explains Reasons Why They Do Not Go.**

Why is it that mantelpiece clocks rarely go, and when they do go are nearly always inaccurate?

Almost every house has an annoying timepiece, and even the cleverest member of the household generally fail to make it tick.

"I never knew a clock on a mantelpiece which kept good time," said Mr. Hutton, the Woolwich (England) magistrate, in a case where such a clock had been stolen.

The reason why these clocks are nearly always inaccurate was explained by a London clockmaker.

"It is because mantelpieces are rarely placed on a level," he said. "If a clock meant for a mantelpiece is not placed in an exactly horizontal position it is sure to go wrong.

"When the clock gains or loses because of its slanting position people regularly move the hands forward or backward as the case may be, in order to adjust it. Eventually the clock's hands are moved about so much that the mechanism gets out of order and the clock refuses even to tick."

When put to the test, some virtues are found to be thinly veneered.

## FOR FAITHFUL SERVICES

### THE MOST FORTUNATE SERVANTS ON RECORD.

**Rewards and Tokens of Gratitude Bestowed By Masters and Mistresses.**

Since the time of Shakespeare complaints of the shortcomings of servants have been common.

"But there is another side to the shield," Mr. William Sly, secretary of the Domestic Servants' Benevolent Institution, told a London Answers' man.

"Not long ago there was a notice in 'The Times' in memory of a woman who 'for seventy-five years was a most faithful servant.'

"A certain Miss Stammers died at the venerable age of eighty-three, after completing her seventieth year of service in the family of the late Mr. Henry Hoare, the banker.

"Mr. Alexander was housekeeper to Lord Ashcombe for fifty years, and Viscount Clifden had a butler who completed the same length of service.

**Nearing the Century.**

"Only last year there was another remarkable case. Miss Mary Ann Lancaster, who was for sixty-two years in the service of a Stoke-Newington family, died in her eighty-third year. She left us a legacy of £15.

"A still more striking record was that of a servant who died in January, 1909, at Lisburn, in her 107th year. She had seen ninety-seven years' service with three generations of one family.

"Servants do not always die poor, either. A butler left us a legacy large enough to provide a pension of £23 per annum to the oldest female beneficiary, and another servant left £1,000 in trust for two pensions of £20 and £15 per annum for needy servants. Altogether, our institution has received from servants about £500 in gifts, and more than £2,000 in trust funds.

"It is quite possible, you see, despite all that has been said to the contrary, for servants to save money.

"In further proof of that, I remember that some years ago, when the Egyptian banks failed, and many notable families in this country were ruined, a lady told her servant that she had lost all her money in the smash, and could not afford to keep her any longer.

"'Well, then, I will keep you,' the woman replied. 'I've saved up all my wages, and I think I have got enough to keep you as well.'

"So she had, and she maintained her old mistress to the day of her death.

**Last Wills and Testaments.**

"But the money amassed by servants does not always represent hard-earned savings. Bequests are frequently included in it. You can hardly look down a list of wills now without seeing that at least one bequest has been left to a servant.

"I once sent a butler to a situation, which he held till his master died and left him a legacy. He then obtained another situation. Again the master died, and again he benefited, this time receiving an annuity of £50. He is, however, still in the same situation, though now under his late master's widow.

"In another case I obtained a situation for a butler. When I called on him subsequently, he complained about it, stating that I ought never to have sent him to such a place. But 'bad' as the situation was, he kept in it till the death of his master, who left him £1,000.

"One of the most fortunate servants on record was a butler with two wealthy maiden ladies, who lived in a large house overlooking Hyde Park. After he had been in their service for some years, he gave notice, saying that he was tired of work, and that he wanted to settle down.

"They asked him if he intended to get married, to which he replied that he might, and he was then requested to leave the room. Presently they rang for him, and one of the ladies said:

"'We have been talking the matter over, and we would like you to marry one of us—which you like.'

**On the Box-Seat.**

"Awkward as the situation was, he stated his preference, and the wedding was arranged. When the time came for going to church, he astonished the ladies by mounting to the seat beside the coachman. Of course, they asked him to come inside.

"'No,' he said. 'Coming back I will.'

"He did, too; and he lived happily with his bride ever after. Subsequently he changed his name, taking that of his wife."

The race of long-lived servants is not yet extinct. Among the women on the books of the institution is one in her ninety-first year, and there are several between eighty and ninety.

### TRUE HORSE MARINES.

**How They Captured Some Spanish Gunboats.**

The Llanero of South America lives on horseback; trades, buys and sells on horseback; and during the war with Spain, the Llaneros contributed much toward achieving the independence of both Venezuela and New Granada. In "Up the Orinoco and Down the Magdalena," Mr. H. J. Mozans tells of an occasion when it was necessary for Bolivar's army to cross the Apure, in order to engage Morillo. But Bolivar had no boats, and the Apure at this point was wide and deep.

The Spanish flotilla was guarding the river at the point opposite to the patriot forces. Bolivar was in despair. Turning to Paez, he said, "I would give the world to have the Spanish flotilla; without it I can never cross the river."

"It shall be yours in an hour," replied Paez.

Selecting three hundred of his Llanero lancers, all distinguished for strength and bravery, he said, pointing to the gunboats, "We must have these flecheras or die. Let those follow who please." At once spurring his horse, he dashed into the river and swam toward the flotilla. The Llaneros followed him with their lances in their hands, now encouraging their horses by swimming beside them and patting their necks, now shouting to scare away the crocodiles, of which there were hundreds in the river. At last they reached the other side, and sprang from their horses' backs on board the boats, headed by their leader. To the astonishment of everyone who beheld it, they actually captured the entire flotilla.

### ENGLISH SOVEREIGNS LUCKY.

**None Have Been Killed by Assassin's Knife.**

Not one of our own line of sovereigns has ever fallen under the knife or pistol of an assassin though several of them have been "attempted," and Queen Victoria herself was the object of eight "attentats," more or less serious, says the London Chronicle. In 1840, when driving down Constitution Hill, her Majesty was twice fired at by a young man named Oxford; again in 1842, near the same place, another youth, John Francis, "a wretched creature," fired at the Queen, his crime being repeated next day, in the words of the Prince Consort, by "a hunch-backed wretch" called Bean.

In 1849, while again driving down Constitution Hill, the Queen was fired at—but only with powder—by William Hamilton, a crazy Irishman from County Limerick; while next year her Majesty was struck in the face with a cane by Robert Pate, an ex-army officer. In 1872 another Irishman, Arthur O'Connor, again threatened the Queen with a pistol at Buckingham Palace, while the year 1882 witnessed two other outrages of the same kind—one by Roderick MacLean, "a poverty-stricken person of weak intellect," and another by Albert Young, a railway clerk at Doncaster, who wrote to Sir Henry Ponsonby, threatening to murder the Queen. The life of King Edward was only once attempted—by Sipido at Brussels, the year before his accession.

**To Be Well Dressed.**

Don't be extreme in anything. Don't spoil the gown for a yard of stuff. Don't wear red or purple veils. Don't go in for the style of "sweet seventeen" at forty. Don't wear a new dress with a dowdy bonnet. Don't wear too many rings. Don't wear evening jewellery at breakfast. Don't pinch your feet and hands by taking a size too small in shoes or gloves; it tends to make the offending member all the larger. Don't wear a fur boa with a cotton dress. Don't wear a flowery hat with a coat and skirt. Don't adopt a color merely because it is fashionable. Don't drink lemon juice to make you thin. Don't forget that "a stitch in time saves nine." Don't make a visit of condolence in gay colored clothes. Don't wear gold or silver jewellery while in mourning. Don't wear bright jet in the first stage of deep mourning, only dull.

### THROUGH CYRUS'S EYES.

**His Opinion of the Lady Who Hugged a Dog to Her Bosom.**

Long past is the day when Aunt Martha shuddered at sight of an automobile. Of the countless cars passing the Corners nowadays, not infrequently one stops at the hospitable old farm-house, for Aunt Martha's doughnuts have become famous. Some persons rate Uncle Cyrus's conversation even higher. His views are always refreshing, sane, and sunny.

One afternoon a chauffeur appeared at the vine-shaded porch, and asked to buy some milk; his lady, he explained, was terribly worried because her little Totsie would not eat.

"We don't sell milk," said Uncle Cyrus, "but we'll gladly accommodate your folks."

"Tell 'em to bring the child right up onto the porch, and set comf'table!" called Aunt Martha, hurrying indoors. When she returned with a laden tray, a notable procession was approaching.

Following the lady came husband, maid, and chauffeur, bearing impedimenta. The lady herself carried little Totsie, whom she could trust to no one of her suite, and who, deposited carefully in the biggest rocker, proved to be a small, white terrier.

Something in his wife's face set Uncle Cyrus's eye a-twinkle. But Aunt Martha's warm heart has plenty of room for an ailing animal,—if that were all,—and she hospitably proffered welcome and tray.

Her motor-coat flung across the maid's arm, the lady stood revealed, dressed in pale tan broad-cloth trimmed with exquisite moss-green velvet, and with wonderfully wrought buttons of green and gold. Perfectly matching her dress was Totsie's coat, of pale tan; his green silk trimmings struck exactly the same note as her velvet; his leash was of moss-green leather, and he wore a costly collar of gold and green. Tucked into a microscopic pocket on his coat was a tiny linen handkerchief with a hemstitched border of green.

To what extent these sartorial details, unaided, might have "got on the nerves" of Aunt Martha cannot be determined, for the lady's temper, far from matching her beautiful attire, immediately claimed attention. She showed a spoiled child's petulance to her husband, to her maid and to her chauffeur, and an overbearing insolence only slightly modified toward the unfashionable old couple whose home she had invaded.

The meal over,—the overfed terrier having been coaxed into swallowing some cream,—the climax came. Totsie's mistress opened her gold-mesh bag.

"We ain't sellin' milk," said Aunt Martha, red-faced and stiffly dignified. "The little dog"—with a slight emphasis—"is quite welcome!"

Paying no attention to this, the lady of the automobile dropped her money on the tray, and swept away down the gravel walk with her retinue.

After perhaps a moment of tremendous silence on the porch, the inevitable explosion came. It ended thus:

"And ain't it a burnin' shame? Why, jest the ornaments she's flauntin' round would send some poor sick babies to the country! A big, strappin' girl—and two able-bodied men follerin' after, luggin' her fan and traps! And her huggin' a dog to her bosom,—a dog, when little motherless children——

"What ails you, Cyrus Hitchcock? 'T'aint any laughin' matter!"

"Oh, I was only thinkin'—what a blessing the Lord made little dogs, jest for some women to hug—to save the poor child that might, otherwise, hev to be where the dog is.

"Course"—Uncle Cyrus's shoulders were shaking—"it's hard on the dog—poor little unfortunate! But mebbe Carnegie'll start up some pensions fer dog-heroes——"

"Cyrus, you do beat the Dutch!"

"This dollar," went on Uncle Cyrus, lifting it from the tray, "'pears to be good money. Changed into pennies,—little folks like the new, shiny pennies,—it'll go pretty well distributed round in the pockets o' them little coats 'n' dresses you been collectin' fer the home-missionary box."

"Now that's an idee!" And Aunt Martha was beaming, fully restored to her normal self.

**Thinks Flies Bring Luck.**

The common house fly, against which a war of extermination is being prepared, is regarded in some parts of the world as a bringer of good luck. Some years ago a correspondent from Greenock wrote to Notes and Queries: "Among our deep sea fishermen there is a most comical idea, that if a fly falls into the glass from which any one has been drinking, or is about to drink, it is considered a sure and true omen of good luck to the drinker, and is always noticed as such by the company." But house flies have the charm of rarity on the Dogger Bank.—London Chronicle.



**JOHNNY IS A WISE BOY.**

"Johnny, you're a naughty boy. You can go to bed without any supper."

"Well, mother, what about the medicine I've got to take after meals?"

## ...e Knowlton Missionary Conference.

...he Annual Conference of the Mis...ary Education Movement, held ...Knowlton, Que., has just recently ...shed. To many of us this state...nt is of little interest, but to any... who has attended the conference ...means that he or she has just re...ned from one of the most interest..., instructive and delightful holi...ys imaginable.

...irst of all, the location of the Con...ence Grounds, on a grand hill ...erlooking Brome Lake, is ideal. ...e scenery is a continual delight ...d the more one sees of the sur...nding country, the more he is ...pired with the beauty of the ...cation.

The Conference lasted about eight ...ys and this year eighty-five dele...tes from various parts of the ...ovince of Quebec and Eastern ...ntario were registered.

The forenoon of each day was de...ted to Mission Study and Platform ...ddresses. The Rev. Dr. MacTavish ...istrict Secretary, of the Central ...resbyterian Church, Toronto, was ...residing officer, and Profe sor P. L. ...ichardson of the Wesleyan Theo...gical College, Montreal, conducted ...e Bible Study.

Four Mission Study Classes were ...rganized and conducted by expert ...aders. These classes took up a ...udy of the work and conditions in ...apan, China, India and the Immi...ration Problem of our own land. ...he leaders were th Rev. Dr. Hark...ess D.D., of Cornwal , and formerly ...missionary in Jap n, the Rev. H. H. ...oates of Toki... over twenty ...ears a... Japan, Dr. ...Margaret MacKellar, of Neemuch, ...Central India, and Mr. K. J. Beaton ...missionary-elect for Central China.

At the Platform meetings, in ad...ition to the messages from speakers ...lready mentioned, addresses were ...given by Dr. J. A. MacDonald of ...Kong Moon South China, Miss Mac...Gregor, who told of her work in the ...Indian Mission Schools of the North ...West, and Mr. K. Dowie B. Sc., a ...missionary-elect to Formosa. In ...every instance one was fired by the ...spirit of enthusiasm and intense ...earnestness revealed by these ...speakers.

The afternoons of each day were devoted to recreation, some different ...form of which was participated in ...daily. Everyone entered into the ...sports with a z st and a feeling of ...jolly good fun prevaded the air. The ...tennis and croquet courts and the ...splendid swimming and boating ...facilities were const... features of at...traction. The af... programme ...one day was a regatta, then there was a field day, a picnic to Eagle Island, a visit to the museum at Knowlton, and a drive to Bolton Pass, and no one will easily forget the rainy afternoon spent in the auditorium.

In the evenings came the twilight meetings out under the trees, when as the sun sank behind the horizon and the stars came out the sound of songs of praise was wafted forth on the evening breeze.

EVA F. BRADFORD.

### MONALEA.

—:o:—

Miss M. Mindiux, of St. Eustache, visited friends here recently.

Miss Bertha Barron, of Montreal, is spending a few weeks at her home here.

Mr. ... Green and Miss Agatha ...race, of Stonefield, visited Miss M. Fitzgerald on Sunday.

Miss Margaret Fitzgerald who has spent the past month with friends in Ottawa has returned home.

Master Stanley Lennon and Herbert Fitzgerald are spending their holidays with their uncle Mr. E. Fitzgerald.

Mrs. Madden and Miss May Madden of Montreal, who have been visiting Mrs. J. Puncheon have returned home.

### A (COMB)INATION OF (H)AIRS.

The local band were giving their annual open-air concert. The market-place—where the concert was held—was thronged with eager listeners.

On the outskirts of the crowd were two men, apparently enjoying the selections so ably rendered by the performers.

The music ceased, and one turned to the other and said:

"Can you play?"

"Oh, yes!" exclaimed his friend. "I can perform on six or seven instruments!"

"Oh!"—in surprise—"and what do you play?"

"Tin whistle, mouth organ, Jews' harp, tissue paper and comb, and—"

"Wait a bit. I didn't know there was such an instrument as tissue paper and comb."

"Didn't you? Why there's many a fine (h)air comes through an old comb."

### THE LUMINARY.

Wickshire: "I tell you, Yabby, my boy, there is nothing like a baby to brighten a man's home."

Yabby: "Yes, I have noticed that the gas seems at full height in your house at almost any hour of the night."

### HER PAST.

Jones: "Why did you break off your engagement with Miss Higgins?"

Brown: "On account of her past."

Jones: "What was the matter with it?"

Brown: "Nothing, only I thought it was too long."

### SYNOPSIS OF CANADIAN NORTHWEST LAND REGULATIONS.

—:o:—

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 the office of any Local Agent of Dominion Lands (not sub-agent), on certain conditions.

Duties—Six months residence upon and cultivation of the land in each of three years. A homesteader may live within nine miles of his homestead on a farm of at least 80 acres, on certain conditions. A habitable house is required in every case, except when residence is performed in the vicinity.

In certain districts a homesteader in good standing may pre-empt a quarter-section alongside his homestead. Price $3 per acre. Duties—Six months residence in each of six years from date of homestead entry [including the time required to earn homestead patent] and 50 acres extra cultivation. The area of cultivation is subject to reduction in case of rough, scrubby or stony land after report by Homestead Inspector on application for patent.

A homesteader who has exhausted his homestead right and cannot obtain a pre-emption may take a purchased homestead in certain districts. Price, $3 per acre. Duties—Must reside six months in each of three years, cultivate 50 acres and erect a house worth $300.

W. W. CORY,
Deputy of the Minister of the Interior. N.F.—Unauthorized publication of this advertisement will not be paid for. —37085.


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


He is a wise youth, who, wanting a choice suit, gets it early. We have them now. W. BANFORD & SON.


# G. L. Meikle & Co.

# Farmer's ! Attention !

**Call in and see our assortment of Harvest Tools**

**Hay Rakes, Forks, Hoes, Turnip Hoes, Gorden Hoes, Handles of all kinds.**

**Scythes, the best that can be bought, Black Diamond.**

**Hay fork rope, Guaranteed Pure Manilla. Lawn mowers and Trimmers.**

G. L. Meikle & Co.
White Front



# LAND! LAND!

*Are you in the Market for GOOD Farm Land at Very Low Prices in the West!*

If so, we will be pleased to correspond with you and we think we can interest you. We have improved farms from $10.00 an acre up.

Why live in the East on fifty acre farms and have hardships when you can make a good living easy in the West.

**Write for some of our Propositions.**

Or let us know what you want and what terms you require and will be pleased to arrange everything for you.

Our terms are easy, and when you come we will show you around in our own car. Write, wire or come yourself.

## The Blair Co.,

**Main St., Stettler, Alberta**



## RECORD RUN.

By a special arrangement with the C. P. R. recently a huge train of some thirty seven cars made a trip form Winnipeg to Fort William in twenty three hours and fifteen minutes, even being delayed by a break down. This certaintly is worthy of note when you consider that this is the largest shipment of flour, ever made from one mill to another. Of course it was PURITY flour.

*Fruit, Ice Cream all flavours, Orangeade and Soft Drinks, Choice Confectinery., Flour and Feed, Bread, Pastry of all kinds, Post Cards, Etc., Etc. Telephone No. 80.*

## ROBERT HAMILTON,

**Baker & Confectionery, - Lachute Mills.**



# Special Bargains in Footwear for Fifteen Days

**20 & 50 p.c. Discount off all Regular lines excepting Slater Shoes**

Every shoe in the store will be sold at a liberal discount. Our stock is large and consists of the best footwear for Men, Women and Children, secured from the best Canadian Manufacturers.

—:o:—

*See our Windows for Extra Special Bargains.*



# W. G. Staniforth



Some Special Features of the
LAYTON BROS.,
PIANOS:

1. Gold Medal check repeating action
2. Finest sounding boards imported from the United States,
3. Five ply compound sectional tuning-pin block,
4. Full iron frame,
5. Grand Scales, and overstrung bass.
6. Dulcephone silencing stop (for practice,)
7. Hammers of finest German felt,

Fully guaranteed 10 years.
Used in over 100 Convents and Institutions.
Endorsedby leading Musicians.
Prices $330. and $350
Payable $7. monthly.
Liberal discount for cash.

## WM. BERRY

**MAIN ST. - LACHUTE**



# Wanted 10,000 pounds of Wool.

**For which we will pay the highest price and give you bargains in all lines in exchange. Rush it along while the price is high, and see some of the bargains we have to offer.**

**McFAUL BROS., - West End.**




### A STRAIGHTER PATH.

Jones—Brown is very careful about his children.

Jenkins—Yes, he's trying to bring them up in the way he should have gone.

### KNOWLEDGE IS POWER

Nurse:—"Oh, ma'am, what shall I do? The twins have fallen down the well."

Fond Parent:—"Dear me, how annoying! Just go into the library and get the last number of 'The Modern Mother's Magazine.' It contains an article on 'How to Bring up Children.'"

### TONGUE-TIED

"Are you feeling very ill?" asked the doctor. "Let me see your tongue, please."

"What's the use, doctor?" replied the patient. "No tongue can tell how bad I feel."

### WHAT IT MEANS.

He: "What is the derivation of the word aviation?"

She: "It's simply a big word for plane sailing."

### "HIS MASTER'S VOICE."

"Sophia, did you put the cat out?"
"He hasn't been in all day, dear."
"Then bring him in and put him out again. We've got to show that beast we're his superiors."


**CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY** **CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY**

## HARVESTERS EXCURSIONS

**From Lachute to WINNIPEG .... 10.00**

**August 18, and Sept. 3.**

**Homeseekers' Excursions**

Round Trip Tickets on sale to Winnipeg, Edmonton and intermediate stations.

Every Tuesday, March to October. Return limit two months.

**REDUCED RATES**

In Effect May 31st.

To North Pacific Coast Points, San Francisco and Los Angeles.

**TORONTO**

*9.05 a.m. and *10.00 p.m.
To Union Station.
PARLOR CAR ON DAY TRAIN
*11.15 p.m. to Young St. Station.
ELECTRIC LIGHTED COMPARTMENT AND SLEEPING CARS.

For tickets and full particulars apply to

J. S. GILES, Agent.



Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA



# HURRAH!

**No more Sore Backs.**

**Throw away the old Sheep Shears.**



**The New Lawn Trimmer.**

## T. McOuat & Son,

**West End - - Lachute**

# The Watchman,

## And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

VOL. XXXVIII — LACHUTE, FRIDAY, AUGUST 15, 1913. — NO. 30



## Central Market!

## Preserving Time!

Preserving Time is here and we are prepared for it? We go to Montreal and select our stock which is of the very best. We buy right and sell right, so come along with your orders that we will promptly fill for you and give you every satisfaction.

## P. PAQUIN, Lachute.

**Central Market, - Main Street, Lachute.**


LOST.—Between Post Office and Station, a small brown purse containing $8.75. Finder will please return same to Watchman Office and receive reward.

FOR SALE.—A three-piece oak bedroom suite in good condition. Apply to, WATCHMAN OFFICE Lachute.

BUNGALO FOR SALE.—One mile from Lachute on Brownsburg Road. Apply to, WM. DRENNAN.

HOUSE AND LOT FOR SALE.—Containing 4 bedrooms, large parlor, dining room and hall, large kitchen, stable, wood shed and carriage shed, three minutes walk to C. P. R. station surrounded by all creeds of Church. Good offer for ready purchaser. Apply to W. J. McRAE, Lachute.

**FARM FOR SALE.**

In Dunany, north of Lachute. For further particulars, apply to, JAMES BOYD, 8-28 Dunany.

A lot of fine patterns Scotch Ginghams at nine yards for $1.00 while they last. W. BANFORD & SON.

BOAT HOUSE FOR SALE.—New last year, and in 1st class order. Apply, WATCHMAN OFFICE, Lachute.

### MILLE ISLE.

DEATH has again visited us, and taken away an old resident THOMAS DAWSON, aged 81 years. Deceased served in the Fenian raid of 66 and 70 as an old veterinand was ever willing to defend his country when the call for arms came. The deceased was living in the country some sixty years, and was one of the first settlers. He was well liked and will be greatly missed in this community, being a good suporter of the conservate government, a sad drowing accident also occurred at Black Lake, on August 4th, a young lad named Furgerson was drowned, while bathing He belonged to the Canadian Boy Scouts The body has not yet been recovered.

*Don't forget the Brownsburg Picnic to-morrow. All assured of a good time.*

### PUBLIC NOTICE.

GENERAL PROTESTANT CEMETERY.

Notice is hereby given to all owners of burial plots in the above cemetery that such must be attended to, and put in proper order, not later than the 15th of August inst.

It is also requested that all persons owners of lots, or interested in the cemetery, will immediately come to the aid of the committee, by sending in to the treasurer, without waiting for collectors, generous contributions towards defraying cost of a complete overhauling of the grounds and property.

G. F. SHAW, M. D. Secy-Treas.
St. Andrews Que. August 1st, 1913.


## CRESWELL'S

Popular Ice Cream Parlors

Enthusiastically Endorsed

OPEN DAILY

Intelligent attention assured.

"LOWNEY'S" High Class Chocolates

FRUIT.

GEO. H. CRESWELL.

## READ IT!
## PONDER IT!
## Then ACT Upon It!

And you will find that you will be in pocket by dealing directly with us, because we keep the best that's going, always fresh, new and up-to-date. That is why we are pleasing the people, so come along and be one of our satisfied customers.

Our honest endeavor is always to please. Give us opportunity.

## R. McFAUL,

**Main Street, - Lachute.**


## LOCAL NEWS.

Miss Nora DeLisle is visiting friends in Quyon.

Miss Watt, of Toronto, is the guest of her sister Mrs. Doig.

Mrs. Duffet, of Calumet, was the guest of Mrs. Drysdale this week.

Miss Mabel Westwood is visiting friends in Montreal this week.

Mr. W. H. Potter is spending a few days in town with his family.

Mrs. Jno. Bennett, of Crystal Falls, spent a few days in town this week.

Mrs. Lushman, of Arundel, is the guest of her brother Mr. R. McIntyre.

Mr. McGowan of Lachine, spent the week-end as the guest of Mrs. Mackie.

Mrs. J. S. Giles is the guest of Mrs. Geo. Calder at 16 Island Lake this week.

Mr. and Mrs. F. Stanley and children of Montreal, are guests of Mrs. Jno. Paul.

Mrs. Cornell, of St. Lamberts, is the guest of the Misses Buchan during a shott visit.

Miss Alice Cooke and Miss G. Charland of Montreal, are guests of the Misses Marcil.

Mr. and Mrs. Bruneau, of Montreal, were the week-end guests of Mrs. T. Jousse.

The Misses Gladys and Aggie McGillivray are spending a pleasant visit at Old Orchard.

Mrs Williams, of Montreal, is the guest of her sister Mrs. Beckham for a few days.

Mr. W. R. McVicar and daughter, of Harrington, were in town the early part of this week.

Mrs. Levi Graham is in Arundel this week attending the funeral of the late Arthur Graham.

Miss Maggie McGuir, of Montreal, was the guest of Miss Mabel Box the early part of this week.

Mrs. D. V. McFaul, Miss Ulley and Mr. F. Minard of Montreal, were week-end visitors in town.

Mr. R Robinson, who has been visiting in town for the past week, has returned to Shawbridge.

The Rev. and Mrs. Cliff and daughter of Mountain, Ont., are guests of Mrs. W. J. Todd this week.

Mr Oscar Marchand, of Hull, spent the early part of this week in town the guest of Mr. Nap. Boivin.

Messrs. Norman Beers and Graham McDonald, of Merritton, Ont., are here on a two weeks vacation.

The Rev. A. E. White of Dalesville, exchanged pulpits with the Rev. J. H. McKenzie on Sunday moruing last.

The Hon. Geo. H. Perley and Mr. H. Slater, M.P.P., are visiting their constituents in rear of the county this week.

Miss Nancy Slimon, of Toronto, is spending a two weeks vacation with her brother Rev. J. H. Slimon, of Grenville.

Mrs. Harry Burwash and family have returned home after spending three weeks visiting friends in Chicago and through the State of Illinois.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Baird Palliser and three children, of Brooklyn, N.Y., and Mr. Charles C. Palliser, of New York, are visiting Mr. Joseph Palliser.

Guests at Maple Grove, the residence of Mrs Potter, include Mrs. W. Ault, of Ottawa, Mrs. J. Holcombe, of New York Mr. Garfield and Miss Hazel Louttit, of Ottawa.

Mrs. E. Wilson and son, who have been visiting here for the past two months, returned home to Winnipeg on Friday accompanied by Mrs. Robt. McFaul.

The Rev. Mr. and Mrs. Kelly and child, of Kenmore, Ont., Miss Louise McLaren, Messrs James and Ian McLaren of Vankleek Hill, are guests of the Misses McGibbon this week.

The Paper Mill has been shut down for the past few days undergoing general repairs, and while the water has been so very low the town have seized the opportunity of constructing the concrete abutments for the new steel bridge to replace Fish's.

The many friends of Mr W. R. McAdam, of Chapleau, Ont., who with his wife and daughter is spending a short visit East, were pleased to see him once more in our midst, having called off to visit his father Mr. D. McAdam, of Chatboro, and sisters.

Services in the Methodist Church next Sabbath as follows:—Lachute at 10.30 a.m. and 7 p.m. Prayer-meeting Wednesday at 7.30 p.m. St. Canute 3 p.m., East Settlement 3 p.m., Brownsburg 7.30 p.m. At the Seigniory, on Sunday next, at 7.30 p.m., Mrs. Moody is expected to give an address on the World's Sunday School Convention held recently in Zurich, Switzerland.

The commendable zeal that is being exercised by our Town Council in their efforts to clean up the quagmires and real bad roads that have been all too prevalent, and the progressive spirit that is prompting the new crossings, sidewalks and other general improvements are all very good, and while a few may possibly grumble at a slightly advanced tax bill the great majority will appreciate what is being done.

But there is an added suggestion we have often broached in these columns before, and that is the advocacy of a new Town Hall, the necessity of which was amply demonstrated at the Concert held there on Saturday last. The hall is only accommodated with about 175 seats and those who have to rent it are invariably put to the inconvenienre of borrowing additional chairs from neighboring halls and churches.

Victoria Hall has served its purpose, but notwithstanding the extensive repairs it has been subject to from time to time, it is altogether too small and none too safe, judging from the continued bulgines at the ends and sides

Following up the progressive spirit, why not take up the matter of erecting a new Hall that will be a credit to our town.

### A Successful Concert

The residents of Ivan Bower gave their concert in the Town Hall last Saturday evening as promised and the only regrettable feature of the occasion was the fact that many had to be turned away from the door for lack of accommodation. Those who were fortunate enough to gain admission were treated to one of the best entertainments that Lachute has been favored with for a long time. Every artist was a star and every star shone brilliant.

The programme opened with an instrumental trio by Messrs. Denis, Holland and Kearns, whose playing won them loud applause. Mrs. J. C. Copping followed in an elocutionary number that delighted the audience and called forth a hearty encore. The piano solos of Mr. Denis and cornet solo of Mr. E. Holland were greatly appreciated as were also the vocal solos of Mrs. E. Holland, who possesses a rich contralto of remarkable power and sweetness. The ovation given to Mr. Hughie Kearns, shewed the keen appreciation of his violin playing, who fully maintained his popularity, when as a young boy he used to appear with Prof. Hume. Miss Barrows' humorous selections were also well rendered. The character sketch "Aunt Betty's Ruse" kept the audience in roars of laughter, after which the audience joined in singing "O Canada" and the "National Anthem."

"Ivan Bower" is one of the beauty spots of Lachute, and its summer visitors (with Mrs. Holland as hostess, who has been coming to Lachute for the last 26 years) are generally recognized as a jovial, good-natured, happy family, that have the faculty of giving pleasure to those around them. Their kindness in giving the concert, their generosity in even paying for the hall and donating the whole proceeds over to the clearance of debt on the Baptist Church Manse was met with hearty applause. The piano was also kindly loaned for the occasion by Mr. and Mrs. A. McVicar.

### DALESVILLE.

Rev. Mr. Kelly was the guest of Rev. A. White recently.

Mrs Jas. Morrow and family, of East Angus, are guests of Mr. Hugh Morrow.

Miss Elizabeth Cregeen, who has been suffering from a slow fever is now on mend.

The surveying party of the G. I. P. has been removed to another part of the county.

Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Dale, of Montreal spent a few days in their Cottage here last week.

Miss Myrtle Galbraith who has been the guest of Miss Campbell has returned to the city.

Mrs. H. Smalley and Miss Irene Smalley, of Ottawa, are guests of Mrs. A. J. Campbell.

Mr. Richard McCormick is again in Dalesville after several years absence in British Columbia.

Mrs. Rev. A. E. White is spending a short time in Montreal with her mother Mrs. A. L. Therrien.

Mrs. A Gall and Mr. Bonar who many years ago lived in Dalesville, have been visiting old friends here.

Those who failed to attend the Concert given by the Kinder garden of the Sunday School, on Tuesday evening, missed a rare treat. The little tots did their parts splendidly, showing careful training on the part of their leader, Miss Murdock. The concert marked the inauguration of a Cradle Roll Department in the School.

The Garden Party held on the Manse Lawn on Tuesday Aug 5th was a decided success in every way. Seldom have we been able to secure such talent for our programme. Among those taking part were Mrs. J. C. Copping, of Montreal, Mr. McBurney, of Lachute, Miss Galbraith, of Montreal, and the well known male Quartette consisting of Rev. Messrs. A. White, J. McKenzie, Mr G. Armstrong, and Mr. S. Graham. The proceeds all told, amounted to almost $80.

### BIRTHS.

TOMALTY.—At Louisa, on Tuesday, August 12, 1913, to Mr. and Mrs. Albt. Tomalty, a son.

### MARRIAGES.

DUCHENE—BURWASH.—At Skagway, Alaska, on July 17th, 1913, Mary Duchene, of Vancouver, B.C., to Earnest Burwash, of White Horse, Alaska, formerly of St. Andrews East., Que.

### DEATHS.

PINKERTON.—At Cushing, on Tuesday July 29th, Mrs. John Pinkerton, aged 83 years.


## J. A. Bedard & Son.

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN:—

Have all your shoes the last year been perfectly comfortable?

If your answer is "Yes," you buy your shoes of a shoeman who knows how to fit feet right.

If your answer is "No," you haven't been having your feet fitted at J. A. Pedard & Son's.

You can always wear comfortable fitting footwear, without sacrificing style or quality a particle by bringing your feet here to be fitted.

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Yours truly,

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## HIGH HEELS

As they stood chatting at the corner of the street, Fred Chislett felt his despondency increase. He had always regretted his lack of inches; and since making Mabel Vyne's acquaintance he had been more sensitive than ever on the subject.

When she left him at last, and moved along homewards, he paused to watch her slim figure. He hated to realize that he looked the shorter of the two.

They were, by nature, almost of a height, but, on the evenings or Sundays when they met, she always wore a large hat and high-heeled shoes. Fred Chislett was sure that she compared him unfavorably to bigger men they passed.

He saw that she had now stopped outside the house where she lived with her mother. He turned gloomily away, for Mabel Vyne was speaking to a tall, broad-shouldered individual, and seemed highly interested in his conversation.

"I was just going to pay you a call. I've come up to town for a change, you know."

Miss Vyne hesitated. The stranger eyed her patronizingly.

"What, don't recognize me? I knew you d'rectly."

"I do believe you're my Cousin George!"

"That's it. We haven't met since we were kids—eh? I'll step in and say how-d'ye-do to Aunt Rose."

"Why, of course. Come along," the girl answered quickly. "Mother'll be pleased to see you, I'm sure."

George Radley's appearance, however, did not impress her very favorably. His clothes were untidy and he obviously needed a shave. But he seemed to take it for granted that he would be welcome, and soon he was lolling in the most comfortable chair they possessed.

"Tea'll be ready in a minute. You must wait and have some, George," Mrs. Vyne suggested.

"Thanks; I will. Cosy little place you've got."

Supper time arrived, and he had not yet moved. When the second meal was over, he brought out a pipe and took the armchair once more.

"Quite nice to see you both again! Any more news I can tell you?"

"Not to-night," the girl answered. "Mother's tired; and I have to get up early in the morning to go to work, you know."

"Ah!" George Radley assented. "By the way, I s'pose you couldn't give me some sort of shakedown? Haven't settled on any lodgings yet."

"There's this little room." Mrs. Vyne took him out on the landing, and opened a door. "We'll make up a bed for you in here."

"That'll suit me A1. How'd it be if I was to join you altogether for a bit? We'll decide to-morrow how much I'd pay a week. Relations are better than strangers—eh?"

Mrs. Vyne, a widow for five years, agreed. Discussing his proposal next day with her daughter, she pointed out that George's contribution to the housekeeping money would assist them greatly. Even Mabel admitted that the arrangement promised well.

"Then that's a bargain," said her cousin jovially. "Now I'm just off to make sure of the job that's been promised me."

One week passed, however, then another; and still, apparently, he had failed to get employment. In the evenings he would complain of various difficulties in his path; but Mabel Vyne could not forget that he rose late, always appeared at meals, and seemed quite satisfied with the world in general.

"We ought to get rid of him," she declared. "Has he paid you anything yet, mother?"

"No, dear; but we must give him a chance. Remember he's a relation."

"He's a lazy one, I know that!"

She mentioned George's arrival to Fred Chislett.

"Your cousin—eh? Is he going to stay long?"

"Goodness knows!" the girl retorted.

One thing she resented very much, and that was George Radley's inquisitiveness. Once Mabel Vyne answered sharply when he inquired whether she was likely to be getting married.

"Dare say you've several young fellows after you. Hasn't she, aunt?"

Mrs. Vyne regarded her daughter's flushed face. She sighed as Mabel stamped from the room.

"Yes; I've heard of two or three. Walter Kelson; young North—Edwin, his name is——"

"I caught her with a little chap in the High Street last night."

"That would be Fred Chislett," Mrs. Vyne nodded. "She doesn't think much of him, though. He's too small."

Subsequently George Radley, with paternal condescension, interrogated his pretty cousin about these masculine acquaintances. She would promptly have told him to mind his own affairs, but her mother was present; and Mrs. Vyne was a quiet, shrinking woman who hated argument of any kind.

"H'm!" commented George, on receiving vague details. "You give 'em all a turn; that's my advice for the present. I'll be able to say more later on."

One evening after supper he looked across to where she sat sewing by the fire. He was in the best armchair, which by now he had coolly adopted for his own exclusive use.

"Edwin North—he's all right. Got a fairly decent place at the motor works, and he'll probably have a rise given him soon."

"What do you mean by talking like this? Have you been spying on any more of my friends, pray?"

She faced him in indignant surprise.

"Walter Kelson, too—I reckon he's got a bit of money saved," continued her cousin placidly. "When you're thinking of getting engaged, I mean, your choice is between the two of 'em, Mabel. Let me know when you've settled it."

"It's no business of yours!" the girl flashed. "When I want a husband I'll please myself, thank you."

A few days afterwards she approached him triumphantly.

"I've just told mother." She showed a ring on her finger.

"Ha! And which one is it?"

"Neither. It's Fred Chislett, if you wish to know!"

A month later Mr. Chislett might have been observed wearing an air of profound dejection. Mabel Vyne had returned his ring.

Its absence was noticed immediately by her cousin George.

"What! D'ye mean to say that's all off? Did you quarrel with him?"

"You've guessed it," agreed the girl jauntily.

"O' course, if you're sorry, and want to make it up again, you've only to say the word. Not that I'd ever have had anything to do with little Chislett if I'd been you. Still, I don't mind obliging you by going to him and hinting——"

"You'll do nothing of the kind!"

"Oh, then you've finished with him for good! But what was the row about?"

Wearily she parried numerous queries.

"Leave me alone, please. It's all over and done with."

"He's jilted you, that's what he's done. I wonder you put up quietly with a thing like that. But I s'pose girls often have to. This is where it's a good job there's a man in the family."

He went on to speak of the necessity for demanding Fred Chislett's apology; but his cousin only stared from the window and appeared to pay no attention to his comments.

"I don't want to talk about it any more," she said in a tired voice.

He went out, nodding complacently, and strolled along to a house in an adjacent road.

Mr. Chislett came to the door himself in answer to the imperative summons.

"My name's Radley—George Radley. I'm Mabel's cousin, and I'd like a few words with you."

"She told you to come?" demanded the short young man eagerly.

"Not exactly. I'm here on my own, just to ask you what you mean by behavin' like this. You ought to be ashamed o' yourself, treating her as if she was no consequence at all."

"Come indoors," said Mr. Chislett abruptly.

"Needn't think you're going to get off scot-free. This'll cost you something before you've done, my beauty."

"Come in!"

"Yes, I will," assented George Radley, looking down at him and suppressing a chuckle. Fred Chislett had turned very pale. "You've got a man to deal with now, you have, so——"

He was utterly unprepared for the first attack—a stinging slap on the cheek. Gaping incredulously, he withdrew a pace. But Mr. Chislett's onslaught resembled a hurricane. Mr. Radley tried to hit him, but failed. Under a shower of blows he toppled against a chair and fell to the floor.

Mr. Chislett stood over him, red-faced now, and furious.

"How dare you come poking your nose into what doesn't concern you! I've heard all about you from Mabel—how you've sponged on them for weeks and weeks, without doing a stroke of work or paying a pennypiece! You lazy, hulking scoundrel! Get up!" He raised his foot suggestively.

"Get up and clear out!"

Mr. Radley was somewhat slow in rising. Dazedly he felt himself being propelled along the passage and out into the street. His hat flew after him. The front door slammed.

"Phew!" he ejaculated feebly.

His first impulse was to escape to a safe distance. In a public park about a mile away he found a seat, and rested there, dumfounded, feeling himself tenderly all over. He felt reluctant to face Mrs. Vyne and the curiosity of her daughter.

It was fairly late when he turned into their road. He told himself that they must never hear about the deplorable failure of his mission. Chislett and Mabel had parted, so she would surely get no news from that quarter.

"Good gracious, why, it's George!"

He swung round under a street lamp, and discovered his cousin at his elbow.

"What on earth have you been doing to yourself? Had an accident?"

"Y-yes," he gulped. "Fell down and banged my eye against something, and knocked my nose, and hurt my elbow."

"My word, yes! I noticed your eye at once."

"I'm late for supper," said Mr. Radley hurriedly. "Couldn't get home before. I've been very busy—all on account of you."

"Oh?" she remarked gravely.

"Making inquiries about that Fred Chislett," he explained jerkily.

"Really?" Miss Vyne murmured. "A thoroughly bad character! Engaged to three or four, besides you," added George Radley vindictively. "You ought to thank your stars you've got rid of him!"

"As a matter of fact, I haven't."

"Eh?" he queried sharply.

"We'd quarrelled, as I told you—about some silly little thing. He wanted me to give up wearing high heels; said it looked ridiculous for him to be shorter than I am. I've always been rather against him, I admit, because of his size. Very foolish of me. You're big enough, but he's worth a hundred of you. So now, you see——"

She put one foot forward. Her shoes were smart, but had heels of moderate height.

"Changed of my own free will. Bought this small hat too. Because—because we've just decided that we're going to be married next month."

Radley tried to speak, but failed.

"Married next month," Miss Vyne repeated. "Mother's coming to live with us. But you aren't. Oh, dear, no! In fact, I'll just run and pack your belongings into a parcel."

"I—I'm to go—not to come in—not to stop——"

"Perhaps you'd like to argue it with Fred? He's waiting upstairs."

George Radley's face changed. And Mabel Vyne turned towards her gate with a smile.—London Answers.



**IN THE CANADIAN MELTING POT.**

This photograph, taken at Sarnia, Ontario, shows a group of young Canadians in a garden urn. There are no less than eight different European races represented.

### ROYAL FAMILY IS SHY.

**Prince of Wales Nervous at Meeting French President.**

Members of the Royal family are nearly all afflicted with shyness. There have been times when the Princess Royal could hardly bear to be looked at, and the opening of even a local bazaar was too much for her. Her nickname in those days was "Her Royal Shyness."

King George, however, was never in the least shy. The Prince of Wales is given to alternating fits of extreme shyness and extreme confidence. He was frightfully nervous about meeting the French President. He said to an Oxford friend:

"I shall probably begin to talk German to him in my anxiety."

### FRENCH GIRLS MAY REBEL.

**Not Now Content With Husbands Chosen by Parents.**

The views of the modern French girl in regard to matrimony are undergoing a remarkable change.

There was a time when she was content to accept the eligible parti chosen for her by her father and mother without question or comment, but now she is evidently awakening to the fact that it is an unfair matrimonial compact in which all the good qualities are expected from the wife, whilst in the husband most defects of character are counted as nil so long as he brings a good position and sufficient money to complete the bargain.

The French girl of to-day is rebelling against this point of view—in fact, judging from the present trend of events, she bids fair, in the course of years, to vie with her English sister in independence of spirit. No longer is marriage her only aim in life, and so she chooses carefully and requires special qualities in the man she is going to wed.

Recently, a Paris paper set itself the task of finding out the French girl's ideal of a model husband by propounding a number of questions for unmarried girls. In the answers to these questions the modern demoiselle's ideas on marriage are clearly revealed.

To the question, "Do you wish to marry?" the consensus of answers was "Yes," and as some emphatically put it, "Yes, of course."

All were insistent on certain special qualities they wished to find in the man of their choice. Many urged the necessity of intelligence and energy—others looked for health, physical balance, and moral uprightness, whilst others again looked upon tenderness without sentimentality as a necessity.

Most, if it is true, were in favor of obeying their husbands; but with the somewhat nullifying qualification, "of our own free will."

One girl thought that a prospective husband's temper should be well tried and tested before she consented to entrust her future to his care.

If a man shows that he can smile sweetly whilst struggling with a collar stud, or assumes a benign expression when trying to eat a half-cooked dinner; if he shows angelic patience should the dinner be half an hour late—or pays a huge milliner's bill without demur and refrains from criticizing the household expenses, then let us feel sure that he will pass the test.

**Late Trial for Witchcraft.**

A trial for witchcraft and sorcery occurred in England in 1881. This was the trial of the Fletchers, who were famous clairvoyants, crystal gazers and mesmerists—who gave seances to which the whole fashionable world flocked. They induced a Mrs. Hart Davis to give them jewellery and lace to the value of £10,000, and when proceedings were taken against them fled to America. The husband managed to escape arrest, but Mrs. Fletcher was brought back to England, indicted under the old statute of witchcraft and sorcery and sentenced to twelve months' imprisonment with hard labor.—London Chronicle.






## HOME

**Selected Recipes.**

**Soft Cooked Eggs.**—Heat a quart of water to boiling, move from the source of heat, lower in four eggs gently, cover and let stand from six to eight minutes, according to softness desired.

**Ginger Ice Cream.**—One pint of cream, yolks three eggs, one-third jar (small size) preserved ginger. Scald the cream and pour it gradually over the beaten yolks. Return to double boiler and cook until thick. Chop the ginger fine. Add it and a third of the syrup to the custard. Freeze the mixture, using three parts ice and one part salt.

**Ginger Cookies.**—One-half cup molasses, one-half cup brown sugar, one tablespoon ginger, one-half cup drippings, one-half teaspoon soda, salt, flour to make a stiff dough. Mix in the order given, rubbing the soda with the salt. Make into small balls. Flatten with a tin-cup, sprinkle with a small amount of cinnamon and sugar and bake in a moderate oven.

**Stuffed Cabbage.**—Cut out the stalk end of a head of cabbage, leaving a hollow shell. Grind two pounds uncooked round steak with a slice of bacon and an onion. Add one cup bread crumbs, soaked and wrung dry, one beaten egg, salt, paprika and mace. Shape into balls, arrange in the cabbage and steam until cabbage is tender. Serve with tomato sauce.

**Cornmeal Muffins.**—Three-quarters cup cornmeal, three-quarters cup flour, three teaspoons baking powder, one tablespoonful sugar, one-half teaspoon salt, one egg, three-quarters cup milk, one tablespoon butter. Mix and sift the dry ingredients; beat the egg until very light and add the milk to it. Then mix with the dry ingredients. Melt the butter and add it last, stirring into the mixture. Bake in buttered muffin pans from twenty-five to thirty minutes. This quantity makes six muffins.

**Tomato Soup.**—One can tomatoes, one pint water, twelve peppercorns, bit of bay leaf, four cloves, one slice onion, two tablespoons sugar, one teaspoon salt, one-half teaspoon soda, two tablespoons butter, two tablespoons flour, one-eighth teaspoon pepper. Cook the first seven ingredients thirty minutes, strain, add the soda and salt. Melt butter, add the flour and seasoning, then the strained tomato, cook ten minutes and serve hot.

**Salmon Timbales.**—One pound canned salmon, one-half cup soft bread crumbs, one tablespoon melted butter, one tablespoon lemon juice, four eggs, paprika. Remove the bones and skin and break the salmon into small pieces. Mix together all the ingredients and pack closely in small buttered timbale tins or cups. Set them in a pan or hot water and bake until firm. Turn out and serve with a sauce.

**Nougat Ice Cream.**—Three cups milk, one cup sugar, yolks five eggs, one teaspoon salt, one and one-half cups heavy cream, whites five eggs, one-third cup each pistachio, filbert, English walnuts and almond meats, one tablespoon walnuts, one teaspoon almond extract. Make a custard of first four ingredients, strain and cool. Add heavy cream, beaten until stiff; whites of eggs, beaten until stiff; nut meats, finely chopped; flavoring and then freeze.

**Corn Cake.**—One and a quarter cups cornmeal, two cups sour milk, one teaspoon soda, one teaspoon salt, two eggs, two tablespoons butter. Sift dry ingredients. Add milk and beaten eggs gradually. Heat frying pan, grease sides and bottoms of pan with butter, turn in the mixture. Bake in a hot oven for twenty minutes.

**Macaroon Ice Cream.**—Scald one pint milk, reserving enough to make a smooth paste with one-fourth cup flour; mix with the hot milk and cool in the double boiler half an hour; add beaten yolks of three eggs; cook five minutes longer, stirring constantly; then add one cup sugar, a few grains of salt and strain. When cool mix with a pint of thin cream; add one cup crushed macaroons and freeze.

**Useful Home Hints.**

Common mignonette grown in a pot is very disagreeable to flies.

Cotton crepe is now being used for covers for summer pillows.

If sandwiches are served with afternoon tea, they must be small and dainty, and minus crust.

Plain custard, cold and poured over three cupfuls of sliced oranges makes a delicious summer pudding.

Grapes and apples are among the most nutritious fruits and should be freely eaten, even by the most delicate.

Pyrethrum powder burned in a room stupefies flies until they can be swept up and put where flies ought to be.

In the summer delightful informal entertaining may be done with the help of paper tablecloths, dishes and napkins.

Before starting to can fruit, see that the tops of your fruit jars fit, and that you have a good supply of rubbers on hand.

A bit of fine mosquito netting placed under the hole in a stocking, and used as a foundation for the darn, is a great help.

In washing cotton crepes and crepons, have grease stains removed with naphtha or gasoline before putting the crepe into water.

Tongue for sandwich filling should be mixed fine and rubbed to a paste with mashed boiled eggs, seasoned with vinegar and butter.

A baby's bottle ought never be washed with soap, but the moment it is empty it should be washed in cold water, then filled with a weak solution of boric acid.

When iced tea is desired for luncheon or dinner it should be prepared in the morning. When ready to serve, pour it on the sugar, ice and lemon already in the glasses.

Nothing is more helpful in dusting polished floors than the absorbent broom bag, which can be purchased for a few cents or may be made at home from a piece of cotton flannel.

If threads draw hard and break easily when preparing a piece of fancy work, a little white soap rubbed on the wrong side of the linen will be of advantage. It does not harm the linen.

A delicious sandwich filling is made from one part chopped almonds and two parts of shredded or grated celery, with a dash of salt. Moisten the mixture with mayonnaise.

When making apple pie the flavor is much improved and the apples will keep in good color if a few drops of lemon juice are squeezed over the apples just before the crust is put on.

Remove grease stains by saturating the spots with alcohol rather than benzine, as the alcohol will not leave the ring around the spots that is left by the benzine. Wash with cold water.

All the left-over vegetables, such as string beans, peas, beets, carrots, etc., will make a delicious luncheon salad. They should be chilled and laid on salad leaves with French dressing.

The remnants of a chicken can be converted into delicious shortcake. Make the biscuit crust the same as for old-fashioned shortcake. Spread the chicken between and pour gravy on the whole.

Borax makes an excellent wash for the hair; a teaspoonful to a basin of water being a good proportion. A solution of it is also good as a mouth wash. The dry powder may be used as a dentifrice.

If you desire to remove the skin of peppers drop them into boiling water and simmer for five minutes, or scouring them slightly and placing on the broiler over hot coals a few minutes will loosen the skin.

Tomato sandwiches are made with slices of tomato between buttered bread; spread mayonnaise over the tomato, and be sure the sandwiches are not made until just before serving or the bread will become soggy.

To clean white veils, lay them in luke warm soap suds made with white soap. Let them soak an hour or two, then squeeze them softly and put them through clean suds in the same way. Rinse in warm water, then in cold, and pass through water stiffened with a little gum arabic or rice water.

# Fashion Hints

**Seen in Paris Shops.**

The new mohair dust coats have raglan shoulders.

Separate vests or waistcoats to coats are very popular.

Mandarin or set-on sleeves are in as great favor as ever.

Serge will come to the front for practical street dresses.

Plaid silks are increasing in favor, especially clan colorings.

Poplins, both plain and figured, are as much liked as ever.

Embroidered or shirred arms are seen on the finest silk gloves.

Summer hats are made of maline, chiffon, taffeta, and lace.

A great many blouses of white messaline will be seen this fall.

Velvet and tulle trimmed hats are being much worn in Paris.

In the dressiest suits the skirts are the most elaborately draped.

Lisle gloves are probably the best for all-around use in hot weather.

Foulard frocks for young girls are being made with two tiered skirts.

Plain and brocade velvets are expected to be in good demand this fall.

Navy and brown will be the staple color in plush for combination suits.

Children's coats still have the belt or sash placed to give a low waist line.

Separate skirts of white serge with blue hair stripes are always good style.

Challis makes admirable dresses for children to wear on cool summer days.

Skirts with plaited flounces made of tulle or lace are increasing in favor.

Blue stockings and blue shoes appear with white dresses and blue sashes.

Cutaway effects are promised again for fall coats, but may be longer.

Sleeves for evening gowns vary in length from the mere cap to three-quarters.

A bunch of flowers and long streamers make a charming touch on a parasol.

Some of the new blouses have frills outlining what looks like a Gibson plait.

A few summer hats show the long streamers of ribbon velvet and a rose tucked beneath the broad tulle brim.

Belts are being used on motor and travelling coats and half belts on some of the more practical garments.

**Recipe for Success.**

Like so many men at the top of the tree Sir Thomas Lipton has been asked for his recipe of success. On one occasion he replied—"Work hard, deal honestly, use careful judgment, do unto others as you would be done by, advertise freely and judiciously, and success is bound to follow." His counsel to young men is, in effect—"Beware of strong drink, be civil, and treat rich and poor alike, and always be punctual. If you stick to business business will stick to you." By such principles and maxims did Sir Thomas Lipton climb the ladder of success.

## CLOUDED BRAIN.

**Clears Up On Change to Proper Food.**

The brain cannot work with clearness and accuracy, if the food taken is not fully digested, but is retained in the stomach to ferment and form poisonous gases, etc. A dull, clouded brain is likely to be the result.

A lady relates her experience in changing her food habits, and results are very interesting:

"A steady diet of rich, greasy foods such as sausage, buckwheat cakes and so on, finally broke down a stomach and nerves that, by inheritance, were sound and strong, and medicine did no apparent good in the way of relief.

"My brain was clouded and dull and I was suffering from a case of constipation that defied all remedies used.

"The 'Road to Wellville,' in some providential way, fell into my hands, and may Heaven's richest blessing fall on the man who was inspired to write it.

"I followed directions, carefully, the physical culture and all, using Grape-Nuts with sugar and cream, leaving meat, pastry and hot biscuit entirely out of my bill of fare. The result—I am in perfect health once more.

"I never realize I have nerves, and my stomach and bowels are in fine condition. My brain is perfectly clear and I am enjoying that state of health which God intended his creatures should enjoy, and which all might have, by giving proper attention to their food." Name given by Canadian Postum Co., Windsor, Ont. Read "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.**

# NERVOUS PEOPLE MADE CHEERFUL

## Dr. Williams' Pink Pills Rebuild Shattered Nerves

Good blood—rich, red blood—makes all the difference between health and sickness. If the blood is thin and watery, the health of the whole body suffers. The sufferer becomes nervous and irritable; the stomach fails in strength and the appetite becomes poor. Food does not give the necessary nourishment, and the first feeling of weakness passes, as time goes on, into a general breakdown in the health. The case of Mrs. Angelique Gagnon, of St. Jerome, Que., illustrates the truth of these statements. Mrs. Gagnon says: I am fifty years of age, and up to a few months ago always enjoyed the best of health. Then I began to feel run down and weak, without patience or ambition. My appetite grew poor, and my nerves seemed to be on edge, and the least noise or worry would make me irritable and nervous. Life became an actual burden, and I could no longer look after my household duties. My doctor prescribed and ordered a change, saying that I was a nervous wreck. I tried to become interested in other things but failed, and my condition was really deplorable. I continued in this condition for several months, gradually going down, and as my doctor was not helping me I was easily persuaded by a friend to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. After taking the Pills for a few weeks I could see an improvement, and I gladly continued using them for a couple of months, when I found my health fully restored. I am more than thankful for what Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have done for me, and I gladly recommend them to all who are weak, nervous and run-down."

By making rich, red blood Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cure such cases as Mrs. Gagnon's. In the same way they cure nervous headaches, neuralgia, indigestion, rheumatism, St. Vitus' dance, and the ailments that come to growing girls and women of mature years. If you are at all unwell start to-day to cure yourself with Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, what they have done for others they will surely do for you, if given a fair trial. Sold at all druggists or by mail, post paid, at 50 cents a box, or six boxes for $2.50, by addressing The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

## PINES ON FEVER MARSHES.

**Vast Forests Built Up in France Over Stagnant Wastes.**

Some very interesting facts concerning the mighty pine forests in the southwest of France, which cover an area of about 2,500,000 acres, are given in the report for 1912 of the British consul at Bordeaux, Mr. Arthur L. S. Rowley, who writes:

"In the early part of the nineteenth century this area, more especially that part known as the Landes, was nothing more than a marshy, partly treeless, waste, covered with a low, dense growth. It was originally damp, unhealthy and sparsely inhabited on account of the immense sand dunes lined up along the shores of the Bay of Biscay, which, due to their constant trend inward, swallowed up trees, villages, and forests, and obstructed the rivers and inlets.

"The rain which fell could not escape into the ocean, and thus, banked up behind the dunes, flooded large areas, which turned into stagnant, pestilential fever marshes. A Monsier Bremontier, in an old report on the Landes, compared this sandy tract to the billowy sea. It offered to the eye nothing but a monotonous repetition of white, wavy hillocks, perfectly destitute of vegetation, and when violent storms of wind occurred the surface of the dunes was entirely changed—what were hills became valleys, and valleys hills.

"The sand on these occasions was often blown into the interior of the country, actually covering cultivated fields, villages, even entire forests. This was done so gradually, by a shower of particles as fine as the sand used for hour glasses, that nothing was destroyed. The sand gradually arose amongst the crops as if they were inundated with water, and the herbage and the tops of trees appeared quite green and healthy even at the moment of their being submerged.

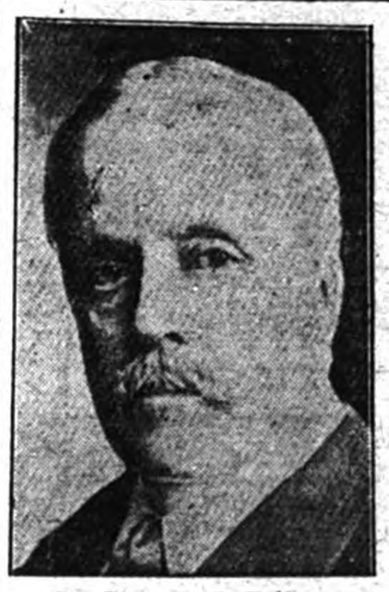
"The damage caused by these moving sand dunes so increased that the Government officials had to devise and execute plans for reafforesting this area, which work was carried out gradually. As the pines gave a very good income, the plantations, or rather the forests, were extended far from the coast line, towards the Garonne, till what was formerly a sandy desert is now covered with maritime pines.

**Only a Bonehead Would Be There.**

An argument over politics or religion in a saloon always winds up in a row because the other fellow is a bonehead and won't listen to reason.

**Mr. Balfour as Bookman.**

Mr. Balfour's absences from the British House of Commons are usually put down to golf or to the gout that so often attacks members in pairs during a tedious debate. But of late he has played truant for graver causes; he is preparing for the press a work on political economy, a continuation and in part a correction of a former volume. There is nothing Mr. Balfour takes so seriously as his written word. He goes further than most authors in conscientiousness. Having rewritten certain portions of his "The



Rt. Hon. A. J. Balfour.

Criticisms of Beauty," he made known through his publishers, but not exactly on their advice, that any purchaser of the first edition who returned his copy would receive the revised version for nothing. The methods of the member for the city are not according to city standards, exactly pushing—unless, of course, the first edition had risen to a premium!

## CHINESE FOOTBALL.

**A Very Different Game Than In This Country.**

Our football—whether Association or Rugby—is played according to rule. Not so the football of China. There the contest is curiously primitive, and free and easy.

"The first game I saw," says a European in a letter to the London Telegraph, "I mistook for a serious riot. To begin with, each side was fifty strong, and as it was in northern China, most of the players were six feet tall, and heavy in proportion. They had no goals, side-lines or halves. The game was not finished until one side defeated the other, and sometimes lasted several days. The idea of the game is to carry a small basket, which serves as a ball, into the opponents' territory. The game is fought out in the streets, and every player has a whistle with which to call assistance when he is too hard pressed. Stealth, as well as force, is permitted. I know of one man who got the ball across the enemy's line by climbing over the roofs of houses. As you may imagine, a hundred gigantic men yelling and fighting all over the public streets are pretty certain to cause excitement."

**The Reason.**

Muggins—I wonder why Dolly Dashaway is so popular?

Buggins—She's one of those girls a fellow feels he can propose to without any serious danger of being accepted.

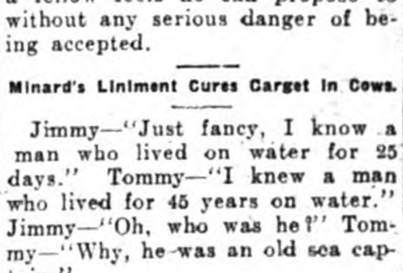
**Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows.**

Jimmy—"Just fancy, I know a man who lived on water for 25 days." Tommy—"I knew a man who lived for 45 years on water." Jimmy—"Oh, who was he?" Tommy—"Why, he was an old sea captain."

**Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.**

**Wear Watch On Instep.**

The latest way of wearing a watch is on the instep. A fashionable London (England) jeweller advertises the new mode, with an illustration showing how the watch is fastened like a rosette to the shoe. He does not tell how to consult the watch. The picture shows the 12 o'clock mark toward the side of the foot, so presumably you have to lift your foot up with your hands or sit down cross legged when you want to know the time.






# Red Rough Hands Made Soft and White



# By Cuticura Soap and Ointment

Treatment: On retiring, soak the hands in hot water and Cuticura Soap. Dry, anoint with Cuticura Ointment, and wear soft bandages or old loose gloves during the night.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment are sold throughout the world. A liberal sample of each, with 32-page booklet on the care and treatment of the skin and scalp, sent post-free. Address Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., Dept. 20D, Boston, U. S. A.

**Error Somewhere.**

"My wife is learning to cook by cook book."

"How are things coming along?"

"The book must be full of typographical errors, judging by the way things turn out."

My mare, a very valuable one, was badly bruised and cut by being caught in a wire fence. Some of the wounds would not heal, although I tried many different medicines. Dr. Bell advised me to use MINARD'S LINIMENT, diluted at first, then stronger as the sores began to look better, until after three weeks, the sores have healed, and best of all, the hair is growing well, and is NOT WHITE as is most always the case in horse wounds.

F. M. DOUCET.

Weymouth.

**The Alarming Feature?**

Professor—Doesn't it make you sad to see women wearing feathers of the poor little birds on their hats?

Married Man—It isn't the feathers that make me sad—it's their bills!

Mr. K.: "I'm certain your butcher gives you short weight for your money." Mrs. K.: "But consider, my dear, the long wait you give him for his!"




## WHALE HUNT IN JAPAN.

**Adventurous Time Trying to Catch Fish.**

While engaged in scientific research along the coast of Japan for the American Museum of Natural History, Mr. Roy C. Andrews, Curator of Mammals in that institution, accepted an invitation to make a trip on one of the small whaling steamers which hunt the Sei and blue whale of the Pacific. Here is an extract from his story of the hunt as told in Outing:

"I was clinging to a rope behind him trying to focus the camera, but the flying spray and rain made it well-night impossible. Suddenly I saw the captain's muscles tighten as the tip of the harpoon dropped an inch or two, and I caught a glimpse of the gigantic phantom shape rushing upward through the swirling green water. Almost on the instant a cloud of white vapor shot into our faces and a great dripping body rounded out under the ship's bow. The click of the camera was followed by the deafening roar of the gun, and I saw the ponderous flukes whirl upward, pause an instant, and fall in one tremendous smashing blow upon the water. There was a moment's stillness as the giant figure quivered, straightened out, then righting itself with another crashing blow of the flukes, swung about and dashed away, tearing through the water partly on the surface, partly below it."

## A SEPARATION GRANTED

Not by process of law, but by the silent working of "Putnam's" the corns separated from aching toes. Any corn or wart that "Putnam's" won't cure hasn't been discovered yet. Insist on Putnam's Corn Extractor only, 25c. at all dealers.

**Condescension.**

He—May I see you home?

She—No, but you may watch me start.

**Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.**

**Sure Enough.**

Kid—What is it that occurs once in a minute, twice in a week, and yet only once in a year?

Gent—What is it?

Kid—The letter E.

**Try Murine Eye Remedy**

If you have Red, Weak, Watery Eyes or Granulated Eyelids. Doesn't Smart—Soothes Eye Pain. Druggists Sell Murine Eye Remedy, Liquid, 25c, 50c. Murine Eye Salve in Aseptic Tubes, 25c, 50c. Eye Books Free by Mail.

**An Eye Tonic Good for All Eyes that Need Care**

**Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago**

And many a man with a weak intellect is headstrong.

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


# Clark's Pork & Beans



Highest grade beans kept whole and mealy by perfect baking, retaining their full strength. Flavored with delicious sauces. They have no equal.

W. Clark, M'f'r, Montreal

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FRUIT, STOCK, GRAIN AND DAIRY Farms in all sections of Ontario. Some snaps.

FACTORY SITES, WITH OR WITHOUT Railway trackage, in Toronto, Brampton and other towns and cities.

RESIDENTIAL PROPERTIES IN Brampton and a dozen other towns.

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

**MALE HELP WANTED.**

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YOUNG MAN BE A BARBER. I TEACH you quickly, cheaply, thoroughly and furnish tools free. We give you actual shop experience. Write for free catalogue. Moler College, 219 Queen St. East, Toronto.

# MEN WANTED

**STAMPS AND COINS.**

STAMP COLLECTORS—HUNDRED DIFferent Foreign Stamps, Catalogue, Album, only Seven Cents. Marks Stamp Company, Toronto.

**MISCELLANEOUS.**

GRAHAM BROS., FUR RANCHERS, will pay highest price for Black, Silver, Cross Foxes, Mink, Marten, Fisher, at all times. Dougal, L. Graham, Strathroy, R.R. No. 1, Ont.

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.

**IMMORTALITY CERTAIN**

Swedenborg's great work on Heaven and Hell and the life after death. 400 pages, only 25 cents postpaid. H. Law 486 Euclid Ave., Toronto, Ont.

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

**No Other Explanation.**

"Do you believe in luck?"

"Yes, sir. How else could I account for the success of my neighbors?"

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*Full Courses in Arts and Divinity*

*Leading to the B.A. Degree and to the B.D. and D.D. Degrees*

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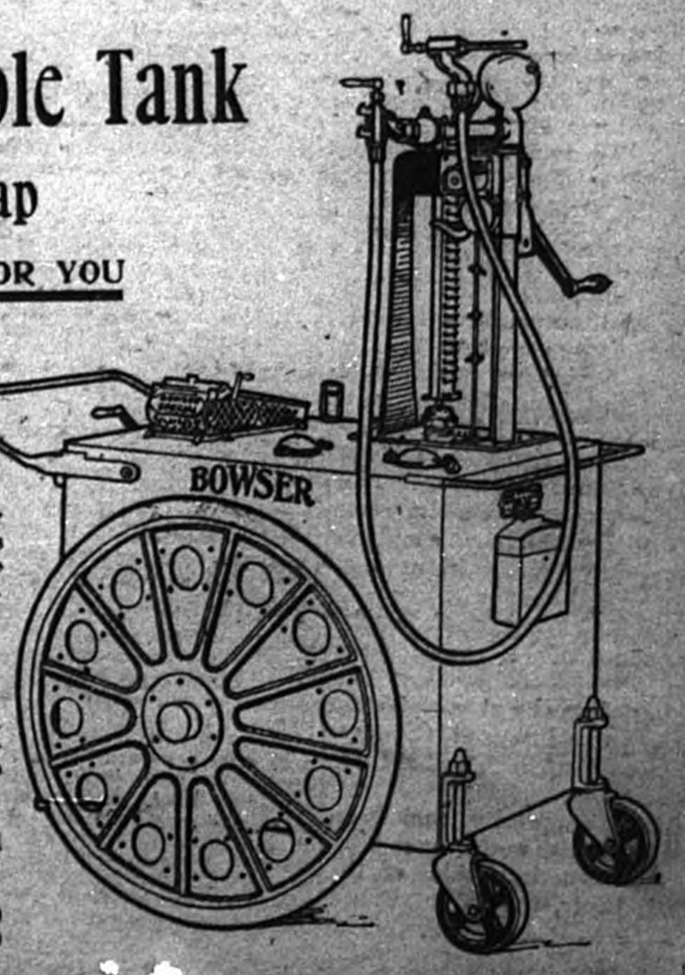
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# A Bowser Portable Tank
## For Sale Cheap

**WILL MAKE MONEY FOR YOU**




GARAGE OWNERS and others who require a cheap and convenient method of waiting on customers should investigate this tank to be sold at a sacrifice.

This has been used a short time in one of our departments, lately discontinued. Our branches and Sales depots are already equipped, and we cannot place this Tank in our own Company.

**THIS BOWSER TANK IS A BARGAIN**
**In Good Shape—Almost as Good as New**

50 gallon capacity—one gallon to the stroke. Pump self registering. Mounted on rubber-tired wheels. Can be moved anywhere—to the sidewalk and back to any car in the garage.

The best investment you ever made. It will save your gasoline—your time—your money.

Regular Price ..... $350.00
Special Price ..... $226.00

**Russell Motor Car Co., Limited,** Accessories Department, **West Toronto**

# The Watchman
AND
OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE

FRIDAY, AUG. 15, 1913.

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 4 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


## *Western Farmers Are Benefiting.*

What farmer in the West would have reciprocity now? Last week there was a spread of fifteen cents in the price of No 1 Northern wheat between Minneapolis and Winnipeg. Here are the figures quoted from the Winnipeg Free Press:

At Winnipeg, July closed $1.00 At Minneapolis, July closed 84⅞ For nearly a year now the Winnipeg price has been ranging higher than the Minneapolis price. The much talked of American wheat market for the western farmer is a myth. These figures prove it and what emphasises it more is the fact that the American farmer last year had millions of bushels of wheat for export.

EXPLANATION COMING.

The Liberal press which tried to impose the reciprocity pact on Canada ought now to explain to the western farmer just how many millions of dollars this difference in price between Winnipeg and Minneapolis saves the producer of grain on this side with a crop in sight which promises to break all records.

The situation in Minneapolis and other American wheat centres to-day is that the elevators are filled with old wheat for which there is no market at home. The new spring wheat is already pouring into a congested market. In one day last week over 250 cars of spring wheat arrived in Kansas City. With a domestic market already congested this means that grain must ultimate go into export field and trade figures show that the United States shipped last year some 146,000,000 bushels to Europe. The reciprocity treaty would have opened the Canadian market for this surplus.

## *New City Arises.*

The following Detroit despatch to the New York American is about the strongest justification for Canada's good sense in defeating the reciprocity pact;

When the heads of the United States Steel Corporation learned a couple of years ago that the reciprocity agreement which the Taft Administration had negotiated with Canada had been defeated by a referendum vote in Canada they came to Detroit and picked out a spot across the river in Canada, where they could advantageously manufacture and ship steel and bought it.

They have begun work on the construction of a second Gary there.

A Canadian city of some 75,000 population, and named Ojibway, will be built up there within three or four years.

Had the reciprocity pact been ratified that city would have been on the American side of the Detroit River, the labor would have been American. The supplies for this labor would have broadened the market of the American farmers who opposed reciprocity.

The United States Steel Corporation wanted to sell its steel in Canada and was prevented by the Canadian tariff.

It wanted to buy ore and raw materials in Canada and was prevented by the American tariff.

It desired the best facilities for shipping to Canadian ports and all over the world by water.

It has been contemplating building a plant on the Detroit side of the river.

Agents had looked over the ground below the city, in the vicinity of the big ship building plants, and had practically decided to buy there. The Detroit River forms the best harbor on the Great Lakes, completely sheltered yet large enough and deep enough to permit the free passage and manoeuring of the largest steamships. The steel corporation had its plans already made, when the reciprocity pact went to vote. When it found there was to be no reciprocity it just moved across the river into Canada."

## CORRESPONDENCE

TO THE EDITOR OF THE WATCHMAN.

DEAR SIR.—Our attention has been drawn to an article in your paper of last week, about the football match between the D. C. Co. team and the Quarry Rangers. This is the second attempt to criticize and insinuate that officials of the Quarry team have been guilty of hiring professional players. It seems that any bit of gossip is hurriedly despatched to you, without finding out the truth of the reports. In the report of July 25th, the writer makes a very pronounced statement, that Quarry Rangers had on their team a man, who according to league rules had no right to play. We challenge him to give to the public the rule that was broken and at the same time inform them that the D. C. Co. team had a man playing for them under the very same circumstances on Saturday last. He also states that he was informed that Quarry Officials paid this man to play for them. For the authority of the story he gave no guarantee. His ideal of fair play must be a rather curious mixture as he knows just as well as we do, that this man he made the noise about, is a stonecutter and started work on the Monday after the match and is at present working in the Quarry. The D. C. Co. team must have lowered the standard also, as on their team they had the man mentioned previously playing and there was no kick about them breaking a league rule. One thing he did admit was, that the Quarry Boys were the best team on the days play and of course we know that some of the most ardent supporters of his team admitted this to be true, and let me remind him also that this team was (an all Quarry team). In his remarks he makes the sweeping statement that there were three men from Montreal, who played very much in the style of professionals and it was chiefly due to their presence that the Rangers were victorious. Why did he admit that in the previous game they were the better team of the days play, and no Montreal men playing for them, or perhaps the D. C. Co. team was strengthened by the addition ... the Junior International player from Scotland and the only man on the field who has played in a proffesional team namely, Hamilton Academicals. We don't say that he has been a paid player, as we do not want to be in the same position as the writer and so make assertions that we cannot prove. I ask did Alex. Thomson play in any more proffesional style, than when he played for the Quarry team the last time he was here working at the Quarry, but perhaps the writer to the Watchman did not recognize him. The other two men were never professional players, and they are both stonecutters. He forgets that this is a League and there is no rule which compels players to work at the Quarry or Factory. Referee Roberts said then there was no rule compelling men to play in two games previous to the final, that it was quite legitimate and informed the President of the D. C. Co that his team had an equal opportunity of doing the same thing as Quarry team had done. A protest was lodged by the D.C.Co. team and the League Committee declared by a vote of six to three that they had broken no rule, and the protest dismissed, It protest had been sustained. it would have been against both Quarry team and Boy's Club, as the former had to bring some of their players from St. Canute for most of the games. In commenting upon the number of fouls, he might have mentioned the foul which lost the D. C. Co. a goal, because of the rough work on the goalkeeper of the Quarry team. If anything has been prominent this year it has been the rough work played on both the Quarry and Boy's Club goalkeepers but he has never thought it worth while to comment on that bit of unsportmanlike work. We believe that it is not sportsmanlike to play professionals against amateurs. Yes and another thing we believe is, that people who make statements about officials, which they cannot prove would be better to resign writing on a topic of which they know nothing about and make a special study of enquiring for the truth of any bit of gossip they hear before rushing to the painter with it and see that everything that is done on their own team is honest and honourable before they criticize.

Thanking you Mr Editor, for space to reply,

Yours respectfully,
The Quarry Rangers Officials.

## News of Brownsburg.

Miss Katie Freet is spending some time at Lake Louisa.

Miss Jennie Calder was at her home in Mt. Maple last week.

The Young Peoples Meeting was held as usual on Wednesday evening.

Mr. Howard MacManus, of Montreal, was the guest of his parents last week-end.

Miss A. Vasey, of Montreal, spent the week-end here the guest of Mrs. John Graham.

Miss Maudie McOuat, of Montreal, is the guest of her mother Mrs. W. D. McOuat this week.

Miss Mary Rodger who was spending the summer at 16 Island Lake was at her home here this week.

The monthly meeting of the Ladies Auxiliary of the Presbyterian church was held in the basement of the church on Wednesday.

There will be no more Church of England Services on Tuesday evenings. Instead of this, a service will be held every Sunday at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. alternately Next Sunday the service (Matins) will be held at eleven o'clock in the morning.

The Officials of the Quarry football team do no like our comments on the last League match Of course we did not wish to accuse them of fowl dealing or of anything wrong. We simply stated what we were told, and what the matter seemed to us to be. The Quarry Officials have told us that they did take notice of our appeal for fair dealing, and that they did not pay any professionals to play for them. We do not wish to condemn any one, nor to hurt any one's feelings. Such is far from our desire.

On the evening of Thursday in last week the Brownsburg Band of Hope gave a concert in the Lecture Room of the Presbyterian Church. The proceeds will be devoted to charitable purposes. A good number of people attended, and enjoyed themselves immensley. The Rev. J. A. McKenzie acted as chairman and as usual performed his duties exceedingly well. An excellent programme had provided. It consisted of songs, recitations, musical selections, and dislogues too numerous to mention Among the performers were the Rev. Mr. White, of Dalesville, Mr. W. Irwin, and many other well known people. The platform was very nicely decorated, a very prominent feature of the decorations being the motto of the Band of Hope in large letters,—"Love and Temperance". The Rev. J. A. McKenzie in a few closing words, warmly commended the work of the Band of Hope He said that so far as he understood it, the object of this society was to take as its members children and to impart to their minds Christian teaching, showing them that the way to get the very best out of life is to be strictly temperate. With the singing of the National Anthem closed a very enjoyable concert, a concert which ranks among the best we have attended in Brownsburg. Those responsible for the success of this entertainment are to be highly commended for the same.

Votes of thanks were given to all those who helped in any way, and to the Presbyterians who so kindly lent their Lecture Room. Before leaving this subject we may say that Mrs. Campbell, the organizer of the Band of Hope is deserving of great credit for the good work she has done and is doing, and we trust that all parents will support her in this good work by sending their children to the meetings, which are strictly undenomenational, and are held in Mr. McFaul's Hall on Thursday evening at half past seven.

## CUSHING.

Miss Ella Watson spent last week in Montreal.

Mr. P. N. Nicholls spent the week-end with friends in Lachute.

Haying is finished in this section, and was a fair crop, notwithstanding the dry weather.

Miss Annie I. Hart, of Concord N.H, is here on a visit to her grandmother Mrs. E. Whelehan.

Mr. and Mrs. W. J. O'Brien and little daughter, of Boston, Mass., are guests of Mrs. C. L. Cooke at present.

Miss Annie Weir was absent the early part of the week visiting her brother Mr. A. W. Weir at Rockland.

Mr. S. McCallum, of Arnproir, Ont., was a guest of her aunt Mr. James Watson and Mrs. O. E. Leroy last week.

The Ladies Aid of the Methodist Church held a very pleasant meeting at Mr. H. Hartley's on Thursday of last week.

Mr. S. Whelehan of Montreal and J. Carr, of Lachine, were guests of the latter's brother Mr. E. Whelehan over Sunday.

Miss Margaret L. Saltmarsh, who has been the guest since last autumn of her grandmother Mrs. E. Whelehan, left on Friday last for Montreal en route for her home in Concord.

Mr. and Mrs. H. O'Neill and children, of Quebec city, were the guests last week of Mr. and Mrs. Walford, returning from an extended automobile trip through the Eastern States and taking in a number of Ontario cities.

The little son of Mrs. E. O. Keatley had the misfortune to fall and break his arm on Saturday last. Dr. Alexander of Lachute was summoned by telephone and was on hand in less than half an hour after the accident making record time in his automobile.

An aged resident of this vicinity recently passed away in the person of Mrs. J. Pinkerton whose death occured on Tuesday July 29th at the advanced age of 84. The deceased whose maiden name was Mary Cameron had spent her life in this place and was highly respected. The funeral occurred from the residence of her son Mr. Robert Pinkerton to St. Mungo's cemetery where the service was conducted by Rev. Mr. Fraser assisted by Rev. Messrs. Reilly and Slimon of Grenville. Amongst others from a distance who were present at the funeral was Mr. Allan Cameron a brother of the deceased and father of Miss Jessie Caverhill—Cameron the well-known singer.

## OUR SHIPBUILDING

The Necessity of Protecting This Industry in Canada

That the Canadian shipbuilding industry, in which some twenty million dollars are now invested, will have to go out of business unless protected against British and United States competition, or encouraged by way of a Government subsidy or bonus on a tonnage basis, was the announcement made to Premier Borden and his colleagues by a deputation representing shipbuilding interests from Halifax to Victoria. The deputation strongly urged that the government should take prompt action to prevent the practical disappearance of the industry in Canada, and maintained that under existing conditions of competition with Great Britain a Government encouragement to the extent of about 20 per cent. of the cost of building iron and steel vessels in Canada should be given either by way of subsidy or by way of tariff protection.

## *Circuit Court Argenteuil.*

Province of Quebec }
District of Terrebonne } No. 3782

The Corporation of the Township of Gore, a body politic and corporate, duly incorporated according to law, having its head office and principal place of business at Lakefield in the said Township of Gore, said County and District.

Plaintiff.

vs.

William John Kirpatrick formerly of the same place, farmer, now of parts unknown.

Defendant.

The Defendant is ordered to appear within one month.

Lachute, August 12th, 1913.

G. F. CALDER,
Deputy Clerk of the Circuit Court.

L. L. LEGAULT,
Attorney for Plaintiff.


ALLAN LINE
ROYAL MAIL STEAMSHIPS

MONTREAL TO LIVERPOOL
Royal Mail Service

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| VICTORIAN | Tues. | July 29 |
| CORSICAN | Tues. | Aug. 5 |
| VIRGINIAN | Tues. | Aug. 12 |
| TUNISIAN | Tues. | Aug. 19 |

MONTREAL TO GLASGOW
Royal Mail Service

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| GRAMPIAN | Thurs. | July 31 |
| SCANDINAVIAN | Sat. | Aug. 9 |
| HESPERIAN | Thurs. | Aug. 14 |
| PRETORIAN | Sat. | Aug. 23 |

MONTREAL--HAVRE-LONDON

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| SCOTIAN | Sun. | July 27 |
| CORINTHIAN | Sun. | Aug. 3 |
| SICILIAN | Sun. | Aug. 10 |
| IONIAN | Sun. | Aug. 17 |

For rates, tickets and full particulars apply to **J. S. GILES, Lachute.**
or H. & A. ALLAN, Gen. Agents,
2 St. Peter Street, Montreal.


PLEASE REMEMBER that your subscription is due.

LOST,—On Tuesday, 5 Aug. 12th, from Mr. Charlebois Stable Lachute. A black mare, with back harness and Breast Collar on, spotted back near saddle, and shoe off on one hind foot. Any person bringing information of same to the Watchman Office will be rewarded.

LOST.—On Monday, August 11th, between Brownsburg and Lachute a pair of glasses in a case marked R. M. Taylor & Co. Finder please return to Dr. W. W. Alexander and be rewarded.


# Ladies' White Wash Dresses.

While they last we are selling the balance of our stock at cost.

## 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 and Surplus: - - $1,588,866.11

It is the aim of this Bank to give courteous as well as efficient service in connection with all business entrusted to its care. The most careful attention is given to all enquiries.

JOINT Savings Accounts may be opened in this Bank, the money in which may be withdrawn by EITHER of TWO PERSONS.

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## 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.

## A Grand Opportunity of Securing Good Goods at Wholesale Prices

Having concluded to increase our stock in other lines of goods we intend to carry, and our space being limited, we have decided to offer our stock of Dry Goods, comprising white and bleached sheetings, pillow cottons, prints, ginghams, muslins, lawns, dress-goods etc. Everything without exception generally understood under the name of Dry Goods (a large portion bought for this Spring and Summer trade) the — whole without reservation at —

*Positively Wholesale Prices or less for Cash or Approved Credit.*

**GILES BROS.**
**Main St. Lachute.**

# GARDEN HOME

## LOTS $39.00 AND UP

**EASY TERMS——————**

**—————— NO INTEREST**

WE WANT TO MAKE FRIENDS

Will you be kind enough to do us a favour?

Just give our property a fair comparison with any other investment offered. That is all we ask. We know the result.

Why be foolish enough to pay 12 15 and up to 40 cents a foot, for property not as well located? You know the old saying, "Monkey do, monkey does." Well, that is about all the reason some people can offer for the prices they are getting.

Try being good to yourself for a while.

## GARDEN HOME

is but 25 minutes from the heart of Montreal, right on the new Southern Counties Electric Railway Line, which will be in operation about June 15. Imagine a location such as this, selling at 2 cts. a square foot and up. It is only a matter of a short while until the Southern Counties Electric Railway Line will have a much handier terminal than McGill Street, in fact the South Shore is bound to come into its own one of these days, then the lucky man who buys **Garden Home** lots now will have cause to congratulate himself. Even under present conditions you can reach **Garden Home** in 25 minutes. Where can you go by street car in Montreal in as short a time? You certainly cannot go far enough to get PURE AIR, FREEDOM FROM DIRT, and the Continual Clatter of City Life. Then why not come to **Garden Home**, the logical location.

Now is the time to take advantage of this splendid offer. GARDEN HOME is selling fast. It is bound to be a record breaker. Why? Because the value is there.

Mail this coupon for detailed information and free transportation to property.

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## The Garden Home Land Co.

**Merchant's Bank Building,**
**Corner of University and St. Catherine Street**
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### Notice to Contractors.

SEALED TENDERS, addressed to the undersigned and marked "Tender for rebuilding head of Guard Pier, Lower Entrance, Soulanges Canal," will be received at this office, until noon, on Friday, August 29th, 1913.

Plans, specifications and form of contract to be entered into can be seen on or after this date at the office of the Chief Engineer of the Department of Railways and Canals, Ottawa, and at the office of the Superintending Engineer, Quebec Canals, Birks Building, Philips Square, Montreal.

Parties tendering will be required to accept the fair wages schedule prepared or to be prepared by the Department of Labour, which schedule will form part of the contract.

Contractors are requested to bear in mind that tenders will not be considered unless made strictly in accordance with the printed forms, and in the case of firms, unless there are attached the actual signature, the nature of the occupation, and place of residence of each member of the firm.

An accepted bank cheque on a chartered bank of Canada for the sum of $5000.00 made payable to the order of the Minister of Railways and Canals, must accompany each tender, which sum will be forfeited if the party tendering declines entering into contract for the work, at the rates stated in the offer submitted.

The cheque thus sent in will be returned to the respective contractors whose tenders are not accepted.

The cheque of the successful tenderer will be held as security, or part security, for the due fulfilment of the contract to be entered into.

The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

By order
L. K. JONES,
Asst. Deputy Minister and Secretary.
Department of Railways and Canals,
Ottawa, 9th August, 1913.

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E. McMAHON, Manager,
26 Sparks St, Ottawa.

SEALED TENDERS addressed to the undersigned, and endorsed "Tender for a Training Pier and Revetment Wall at Poupore, P. Q on Tuesday, September 2, 1913, for the construction of a Training Pier and Revetment Wall at Poupore. Labelle County, P. Q.

Plans, specification and form of contract can be seen and forms of tender obtained at this Department and at the offices of J. L. Michaud, Esq., District Engineer, Post Office Building, Montreal, P. Q. J. G. Sing Esq. District Engineer, Confederation Life Building, Toronto, Ont. and on application to the Postmasters at Buckingham and Poupore, P. Q.

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 charted 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.

The Department does not bind itself to accept the lowest or any tender.

By order,
R. C. DESROCHERS,
Secretary.

Department of Public Works,
Ottawa, July 31, 1913.

# BUGGIES! BUGGIES!

I have just received a Car Load of Buggies and Expresses manufactured and fully guaranteed by Munro and McIntosh. Call and see them. I am Agent for the celebrated Deering and McCormick Machinery. Chatham wagons and repairs of all kinds, for same. I have on hand a full line of Harness and Harness parts of all kinds, also Washing Machines, Wringers, Truck Scales, Ranges, Wire Fencing Etc. Etc.

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# PUBLIC NOTICE.

*I the undersigned wish to notify the public that I have taken out my license and am now prepared to conduct all sales by Auction which may be instrusted to me in both French and English for the District of Terrebonne.*
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**W. J. BOYD, Licensed Auctioneer,**
**MAIN STREET, LACHUTE.**

# A Living Prisoner;

## Or, Friends in Name, Enemies at Heart.

CHAPTER XI.—(Cont'd).

Along the river's bank grew many trees, mostly birch, but interspersed with ash, hazel and elders, which flourished well on the moisture-laden soil. And over the peaceful valley and the doll-like houses, and the great grim mountains steeped in blackness, shone a fair, mild moon, casting silvery gleams upon the hushed and solemn landscape.

As our friends stepped out on the landing-place, they were met by a tall, fine-looking man, with blue eyes and fair, grizzled hair, which he wore long. He greeted them in broken English, and introduced himself as Herr Christian, the proprietor of the red house, and the dwelling where they were to reside.

He assisted them in collecting their luggage, no slight task, as their joint effects were positively alarming, and having directed his men to bring it up in the native cart which he had had the foresight to provide for the occasion, led the way along the little white dusty road. It seemed a strange mode of arriving, to be tramping on their own feet, in the small hours of the morning, to a haven of rest which might, or might not, answer their expectations. They missed the convenient four-wheeler, but there was something adventurous and novel about the proceeding which sustained them. Besides, by this time they were really tired, and anxious to get to their beds.

Herr Christian now ascended five rather rickety stone steps. They led up to a kind of porch, round two sides of which ran a rough bench, overshadowed by a pretty, feathery ash. Then, opening the door, he solemnly bade them welcome to Sandethal, and ushered them into their sitting-room, which was on the ground flour. It was bare, but clean, and had two good windows, which looked out on to the Fjord. A round mahogany table stood in the centre of the apartment, which was painted the usual favorite pale grey. There were four horse-hair chairs, and one horse-hair sofa up against the wall, one corner cupboard, one black stove, two bright brass spittoons, clean white curtains that, to a great extent, shut out the view, and in one window-sill a red geranium, in the other a pot of ivy, which had been so cleverly trained that it formed a complete arch. There was not another thing in the room of any sort, but our compatriots were by this time getting accustomed to Norwegian ideas of furnishing. Off the sitting-room were two tiny little square bedrooms, which Herr Christian assigned to Mr. and Mrs. Thompson, and taking Harry up a steep ladder staircase, he gave him one overhead. Then, having inquired if they wanted anything, he bowed himself out, in order to finish his night's rest.

In spite of straw mattresses, hard pillows, and scanty covering, our friends slept the sleep of the just, only awaking next morning to find the sun streaming in at their blindless windows with dazzling brilliancy, and illumining with shafts of golden light the flower-decked hayfield at the back of the house.

Then, when they looked out, the beauty and freshness of the valley, the greenness of the grass, and of the flowing river, the reflections of the mighty hills swathed in sunshine, with their diadems of snow, and silvery waterfalls leaping downwards in a precipitous line of foam, and the rushing sound of many waters, repaid them for all the fatigues they had undergone.

Now that they had reached their destination, they felt that they would willingly submit to the same experiences, to be rewarded by a like result. The tossing on board The Colorado, the native "Dampskib," with its queer smells, and still queerer food, passed from their minds, and they now looked forward with unmitigated pleasure to their stay in the land of the Sagas.

It is wonderful how different a complexion a good night's rest will put upon things. Even Ebenezer condescended to admire the scenery, and to say that he considered it beat Scotland out-and-out, a great concession for him, since, as a rule, he did not approve of anything foreign, except moths, and perhaps, yes, perhaps French chicken and salad. The two latter were amongst the very few articles not to be got good in England.

He put his little sandy head out of the window, looked around, and exclaimed, in his most patronizing tone:

"Well, upon my word, it ain't half a bad sort of place after all, and if only I can succeed in securing some good specimens, I daresay I shall manage to put up with it for a fortnight."

CHAPTER XII.

Harry's first experiences of Norwegian home life would have been decidedly amusing, had they not also partaken of a somewhat painful character.

Although getting on for forty years of age, Mr. Thompson still retained one exceedingly childish attribute; namely, when he got tired, he got cross, and a single night's rest was not sufficient to do away with the ill effects produced by his journey. It was evident when he arose from his couch that, to quote a popular saying, he had got out of bed the wrong way. The black dog was on his back.

Harry arrived at this conclusion in the following manner.

Through the thin wooden walls every sound going on all over the house was distinctly audible. While he was leisurely commencing his toilet, and once more indulging in the luxury of a cold bath, he heard Ebenezer's voice grumble out in its usual querulous tone:

"What a beastly little bedroom this is to be sure. There's hardly room to turn round in it. How are you getting on, Annie?"

"Oh! all right," came the cheerful reply.

"That's more than I am. I can't find any one of my things. Where the mischief have I put my razors to? I took them out and laid them down somewhere, that I'll take my oath, and yet they seem to have disappeared in the most mysterious manner." And then followed a scuffling sound, as if he were making an energetic but fruitless search after the missing articles.

Presently, in a louder and crosser key, the little man called out:

"I say, Annie, can't you come and help me? It's all your fault my razors being lost. I wanted to pack them up in my portmanteau, and you persuaded me against my better judgment to put them into my hand-bag."

"I think I know where to find them," said Annie, and sure enough she did so in a trice. But it was easier to discover the razors than to restore her husband to good humor.

"Catch me leaving England again in a hurry," he growled, not deeming it necessary to thank his wife for her services. "I was a fool ever to put myself in this predicament."

"Come, come, it's not a very serious one," she rejoined cheerily. "We shall soon settle down. Things always seem a little bit strange just at first."

"That's all very well, if I intended to settle down here, but I'm by no means so sure that I shall."

"Indeed! Ebenezer," in accents of surprise. "I thought that owing to the glowing accounts of Sandethal given to you by your friend, Mr. Smith, who was here last year, you had quite made up your mind to stay at least a fortnight. Anyway, such was my impression."

"Then your impression was wrong. Only fools make up their minds beforehand with respect to things they know nothing about," he responded grumpily. "Besides, the fact is, there are certain drawbacks to our continued residence here which I never contemplated."

"Drawbacks!" she exclaimed innocently. "What drawbacks?"

"Well, to tell you the truth, Annie, when I settled to come to Norway so early in the season, and to take my annual holiday now instead of later on, as is my custom, I did hope that we should have the place more or less to ourselves."

"The whole country, do you mean, Ebenezer, or only this particular spot?"

"Tut, you understand my meaning quite well. It's no use trying to equivocate."

"Nothing was further from my thoughts," she rejoined, determined to take no notice of his ill-humor. "And as for our not being alone, there's nobody here but Mr. Hopperton."

"Precisely. That youth is the very person I object to. He has a most irritating effect upon my nervous system."

"Why! he is very harmless and inoffensive, I am sure."

"You are sure, but I am not," he snarled in reply. "I tell you, I never bargained for the presence of a third party on my honeymoon."

"We are not so very happy tete-a-tete as all that," she interrupted sarcastically.

He ignored the remark, though it annoyed him secretly, and went on:

"This young man, of whom I know absolutely nothing whatever, except that he is extremely forward and officious, has fastened himself upon us in the most extraordinary way."

"I really don't see that, Ebenezer. He has taken the fishing for the season, and naturally stays at the only house where the proprietor is accustomed to receive English people. Besides he has every bit as good a right to be here as ourselves, if not better."

"Pooh! don't gammon me. Do you suppose that I've got no eyes in my head?"

Mrs. Thompson gave an uneasy laugh, as if she had a presentiment what all this preamble portended.

Meanwhile Harry, who could hear every word quite distinctly, felt his ears begin to tingle. He hated the thought of eavesdropping, yet what was he to do?

"I am sure Mr. Hopperton is a very nice, pleasant young man," resumed Mrs. Thompson after a slight pause.

"Yes," said her better half, grimly. "So you seem to think."

"It was very kind of him, Ebenezer, giving you those beautiful, warm shoes. They have come in most useful."

"Do you suppose, if I had wanted them, that I could not have bought them for myself?" he said surlily.

"I call that very ungrateful. You should always accept a present in the spirit in which it is meant."

"Not always, Annie. Mr. Hopperton's present to me, simply meant, 'I admire your wife most awfully. Shut your eyes, there's a good fellow, and let me carry on as I like!' I'm no fool, I tell you."

"If you thought that, you had no business to have taken the shoes," she said indignantly.

"I shouldn't if I had known how things were going to turn out; but it never entered my head to imagine that you would encourage him in the indecent manner you are doing."

"Indecent!" she exclaimed in an offended tone. "Oh! Ebenezer, how can you say such a thing? It's too bad."

"Of course, what went on between you when I was ill in my berth and suffering martyrdom, and you were gadding about enjoying yourself on deck," he continued severely, "I have no means of knowing, but I am convinced that anyone seeing you on board that cursed native 'Dampskib,' whose outlandish name I don't even attempt to pronounce, would have thought—and with every reason—that you were Mr. Hopperton's bride rather than mine."

This was too much for Harry. Affairs had reached a climax, and he felt more and more ashamed of overhearing a marital discussion, evidently not meant for his ears. He stamped on the floor and coughed several times as loud as he could.

"Hush, hush!" exclaimed Mrs. Thompson, in an agonized voice. "Mr. Hopperton will hear you. He's in the room above. Oh, for goodness sake, be quiet!"

"Not I," replied Mr. Thompson irritably. "I don't care if he does hear what I say. It will do him good, and teach him not to make quite so free with other men's wives. Young cub! I should like to kick him out of the house."

Harry could endure the situation no longer. His heart was swelling with indignation against "that jealous brute," as he mentally apostrophised Mr. Thompson, and also with tender pity for his wife. Poor little woman! What a time she had of it! It was all very fine talking about the sacredness of the matrimonial bond, but really there were some men not fit to be married. The daily, hourly torturing of a helpless thing, over whom they had absolute control, might be lawful, but surely not right. He would have given all the world at that moment to have been able to horsewhip Ebenezer within an inch of his life. Bullies were always cowards. He felt certain he could frighten him. But then what would be the use? It would only be the worse for Annie hereafter, and she—had enough to bear as it was.

So he controlled his anger as best he could and hastily finished dressing. Seeing no signs of breakfast in the sitting-room, and also feeling anxious to escape from the house for a while, he took his hat and went out, thinking to prospect the river. The glorious morning air soon soothed his irritation. Gossamer clouds, as white as the snow itself, and as soft and fleecy as cotton wool, were hanging on the mountains' sides creeping slowly and imperceptibly upwards and onwards. The sun shone on them and on the naked cliffs beneath. In the valley everything was fresh and sweet, thanks to the heavy dew which had fallen on the previous night. The tall, feathery grasses shot out prismatic flashes of light as they bowed their nodding heads to the gentle breeze. Quantities of seedy sorrel, the tawny color of iron rust, grew amongst them, and gave them a rich, warm tone, which assumed a whitish hue whenever a slant of wind bent their pale green stems to earth. Interspersed were clover, harebells, buttercups, ox-eyed daisies, and wild thyme, all growing with luxurious profusion, and reminding one of an oasis in the desert. The birch-tress shook out their pretty light leaves, which glinted brightly in the sunshine. The stems of many were of a deep sienna shade, that showed with picturesque effect against their verdant background. The silvery bark of these had been stripped off to make the first strata of the cottage roofs hard by, which afterwards were completed with earth and stones. These same cottages were wonderfully simple in construction, and resembled nothing so much as big wooden boxes. The ruder ones were raised from the ground by four large stones about a counle of feet high, and possessing a flat surface. On these the planks were laid which formed the floor. Thus they were lifted above the moist, porus soil. Harry was so much interested that his thoughts with regard to Ebenezer soon assumed a less bellicose nature. He determined that for Mrs. Thompson's sake it would be wiser to make no alteration in his conduct towards her husband. He was a cross-grained little beast, but that was not his affair, and henceforth he would be careful to avoid giving him cause for jealousy. The above was a most laudable resolution, of which his conscience very highly approved, and all he had got to do was to stick to it. In his present frame of mind, this seemed easy enough. It was possible that he had been a little—well, just a little—too attentive to Mrs. Thompson. His attentions might readily become less marked without hurting the feelines of either husband or wife. At all events, he was not prepared to occasion a battle-royal, the consequences of which might be awkward for all parties. Thus decided Harry in his calmer and more prudent mood. Excellent resolutions are not nearly so difficult to make as to adhere to in time of temptation. This he had still to discover. Men and women, too, would be magnificent creatures if they could but act to their good intentions, and were not so easily led away by opposing influences.

When Harry returned from his matutinal stroll, he found Mrs. Thompson sitting, darning a pair of her lord and master's stockings, to all appearances, the very personification of a demure, well conducted, and domestic wife. She scarcely dared to look at him, and withdrew her hand immediately, as if afraid to touch his for a second longer than was strictly necessary.

The entry of Ebenezer prevented any attempt at conversation, which was somewhat of a relief, for they felt mutually embarrassed, knowing without speech that each was aware of what had taken place.

Before long, breakfast was served by a rough-haired, flat-waisted "pige" (girl), wearing a clean cotton handkerchief over her head, the corners of which were fastened under her chin. The boots of this damsel dwarfed every other sound, as their owner, with a truly leviathan tread, stumped over the carpetless boards. When the table was loaded, she muttered the accustomed "vaer saa godt," equivalent to the English "you are served," and retired, when it was once more possible to make one's voice heard.

A dish of small sea-fish, and another containing fried eggs, looked promising. Even Mr. Thompson's dissatisfied countenance broke up into smiles, and displayed a few gleams of cheerfulness at the sight. An appetizing odor arose from the viands, which, blending with the fragrant aroma of hot coffee, was grateful in the extreme.

All were eager to attack the dishes, when, to the general dismay, it was discovered that Margrete had forgotten the forks. This omission was vexatious, since it occasioned a delay, and they were excessively hungry.

Now, ever since Harry had first conceived the idea of spending his summer in Norway, he had been studying Bennett's phrase-book with the greatest diligence and perseverance, and it was with keen delight, that finding Margrete could not speak a word of English, he saw himself in a position to let off a few of his carefully digested sentences. He had tried them on board the "Dampskib," but somehow or other they had not been very successful, chiefly, he was persuaded, because the steward would insist on addressing him in his—Harry's—native tongue, and did not deign to listen when he endeavored to return the compliment in purest Norsk.

But Margrete was a splendid subject on whom to practise the Norwegian language.

Bell there was none in the sitting room; however "necessity is the mother of invention," and Ebenezer, mindful that the contents of the dishes were rapidly cooling, had a happy inspiration, and struck the edge of his knife so sharply, and with such excellent effect, against the copper coffee-pot, that Margrete soon appeared in hot haste.

Now was Harry's opportunity. He knew what forks were. He had learnt it only the previous day, and he smiled to himself at the thought of how he should impress Mr. and Mrs. Thompson.

(To be continued.)

## THE FLYING FROGS OF JAVA.

### Said That They Do Fly, But Give Only a Tremendous Leap.

So many strange stories have been told of the flying frogs of Java that the curious animals have come to be regarded as mythical. However, according to a report of Professor Siedlecki quoted in the Journal des Voyages, these little creatures do exist in actual life.

Professor Siedlecki, who has spent some time at the zoological laboratory at Buitenzorg, Java, has been able to study the flying frogs closely. One of the first conclusions that he reaches is that the name "flying frogs" is inaccurate; for the supposed flight, from which the popular name is derived, is really nothing more than a tremendous leap. "Jumping frog" would describe the animal much more accurately.

The frog has membranes stretched between its fingers and toes. As it jumps, it stretches wide its webs, and with the aid of these parachute-like supports, glides gently to earth again. It is no rare thing for one of these little animals to jump a distance of over six feet. It can readily be imagined how a succession of these gliding leaps creates the impression of sustained flight. The deception is even greater when the frog is jumping from branch to branch or from tree to tree.

Essentially an animal of nocturnal habits, the flying frog spends its days clinging to the leaves of trees. During this time it is torpid and flabby, and breathes with remarkable slowness. Its bluish-green color, blending almost perfectly with the leaves on which it rests, serves as an effective protection against enemies. The flying frog is a striking example of protective coloration, for its hues vary with the time and the brightness of the day. In the sunshine of the early morning, the frog is a bright blue-green; later, as the day advances, its color becomes a deeper and darker green, and toward night almost black.

It is not till the sun has set that the flying frog begins to shake off its torpor. Then it rouses to the business of the day,—or of the night,—and sallies forth on its hunt for insects. It shows a great preference for large butterflies, and aided by its remarkable leaping powers, is very successful in capturing them.

The strange little animals do not confine their activities to the earth and trees, but are equally at home in the water. There the webs that serve them as wings on land become useful as oars.






# IN THE WILDS OF THE NORTH

## TRAIL BETWEEN VANCOUVER AND HUDSON BAY.

### Early 19th Century History Made Available by the Royal Society.

It is stated in the school histories of Oregon that the Hudson's Bay Company, which controlled the coast region from about 1820 to 1840, communicated regularly with the home office of the monopoly by means of overland expresses. A party of capable men with a well-tried leader set out from Vancouver every spring and made their way to Fort York, near the mouth of Nelson River, on Hudson Bay. At about mid-summer another party left Fort York for Vancouver, going over the same route in the opposite direction. Dispatches and other important matter were carried both ways. Ships from London reached Fort York at fixed intervals, and thus communication was maintained without interruption between the most distant parts of the Hudson's Bay Company's vast empire and the heart of the civilized world. Hitherto not a great deal of information has been available to the public about the country through which these expeditions travelled. Imagination, having but a few facts to work with, has pictured it as a forlorn desolation wrapped in perpetual snow and haunted by the terrors of starvation and arctic cold.

### No Great Hardships.

An account of some of these trips which has lately been published by the Royal Society of Canada puts a different face upon them. The men, when they were properly inured to that kind of travel, underwent no excessive hardships and experienced only such deprivations as made hunting enjoyable and brought into play the arts of the expert woodsman. The Hudson's Bay clerk whose entertaining journal has thus been made accessible was Edward Ermatinger, who served the company for ten years, beginning in 1818. He wintered one year at Island Lake, another at Oxford House, and spent two winters at York factory, on Hudson's Bay. Then he passed a year at Red River, and finally went to the region of the Columbia, where he stayed three years. On March 20th at a quarter before six in the evening he left Vancouver at the head of an express party for Fort York. With his company were various persons well known in Oregon history. Dr. McLoughlin, who was then chief chief factor of the monopoly, was the most distinguished, but Pierre Chrysologue Pambrun, whom Bonneville encountered at Walla Walla in 1832, was also with the expedition. So was the botanist, Davis Douglas, who wrote an interesting account of his scientific and other experiences in the Canadian wilderness.

### As Far as Walla Walla

the gentlemen of the party rode horseback most of the way on such sorry beasts as they could obtain from the miserable savages along the river. These Indians as we see them in Ermatinger's journal present very little to console the admirer's of the noble red man of fiction. One of their old women who had chanced to die at an inconvenient moment was found by the travellers thrust into a pit beside the trail and left there, without a rag, of covering, for the coyotes to devour. On another occasion some of the travellers forgot a gun at the morning campfire. Returning for it, they found it in the possession of a red-faced scamp, who gave up the booty only under threats of death. Ermatinger found the Indians south of the Columbia hopelessly filthy and depraved. Efforts to convert them were total failures, and they usually repaid kindness with treachery.

Ermatinger's party followed the course of the Columbia to Athabaska Pass, in the Rocky Mountains. Here the great river flows from the south-east, making a sudden bend in its course, and the mountains form the water parting between the Pacific Ocean and Hudson's Bay. In crossing Athabasca Pass, which they reached on May 1st, the travellers were obliged to use snowshoes. In fact, the trail was obstructed by snow until they had descended far down the Athabaska and Whirlpool rivers, which, with the Saskatchewan, determined their route to Winnipeg Lake.

### On the Athabaska

their daily advance was hindered not only by deep snow, but also by a heavy growth of timber. The soil consisted of gravel deposits, no doubt of glacial origin, in a flat valley, and on this an almost impossible forest had grown up. Ermatinger, who was more interested in fur-bearing animals and buffalo than in trees, does not tell us to what species the forest growth belonged, but it is easy to guess that they were evergreens. By May 5th they had made their way through the snow and the swampy woods and came to a point where canoes could be used again. Ermatinger now had only six men with him. Dr. McLoughlin had left the party a little below the 49th parallel at Old Fort Colville. From this point to Winnipeg lake fish and game were plentiful. The party saw herds of buffalo and shot as many as they needed. It is interesting to learn from Ermatinger's faithful journal that only bulls were slain. If American hunters had been wise enough to pursue the same policy, these animals would not have been exterminated, but on the plains to the southward they were killed by the thousands for their hides and horns, no age or sex being spared.

Besides the intrinsic interest of Ermatinger's narrative, it derives some economic importance in our day from the project of the Canadian government to build a railroad from the Pacific to Fort York, on Hudson's Bay. Such a road would naturally follow the course of the Columbia to Athabaska Pass and then proceed down the Saskatchewan to Winnipeg Lake. Thus Ermatinger's sketchy but entirely reliable observations might become the basis of scientific survey.

Cruel words seldom cut lazy people to the quick.


Na-Dru-Co Headache Wafers certainly do make short work of headaches. 25¢ per box. 126


## WOULD EXILE CRIMINALS.

### On Third Conviction British Judge Would Deport Them.

The question of exiling habitual or professional criminals is being agitated in England. The Prison Commissioners in their latest report state that the proportion of persons having previous convictions has, in the last few years, risen from 78 to 87 per cent. In 1911, the latest year for which the figures are available, only 118 of the 916 persons sentenced by the courts to penal servitude had not been previously convicted, and the greater number of the old offenders had from six to twenty convictions against them.

There are now, it is estimated by W. S. Lilly, considerably more than 20,000 habitual or professional criminals in London—men and women who are prepared at all times for reckless or cunning violence.

A distinguished British judge, Sir Alfred Wills, says of them: "No punishment will ever alter them, and the moment they are released they begin to practise crime again. They are really a hopeless class."

"The only way of dealing with these habitual criminals," says Mr. Lilly, "is to expel them from the community against which they wage incessant war. A third conviction should cause the prisoners to be deported to some island and reduced to a state of industrial serfdom, in which they could earn their living. Nor could the most maudlin professor of the sickly sentimentalism, which is an especial curse of these days, complain that this doom would be too hard."

Many a cultivated voice fails to yield a profitable crop.







# IN STONY PLACES

Phoebe Horton took the blue teapot from the top shelf in the corner cupboard and proceeded to empty its contents on the table. The few bills, silver and copper coins represented her earthly wealth, and she counted them one by one. "Twenty-two dollars and sixty-seven cents," she said, sadly gazing through the open window at her lovely garden, filled with bright-hued flowers and sweet-scented herbs. Everything looked so beautiful to her, and sighing deeply, she wondered who would gather the lavender and train the honeysuckle to climb over the trellis after she had gone to the poorhouse. Phoebe Horton was 42 and had lived alone in the little white cottage with green shutters ever since the death of her parents. She had sold the farm. Not being endowed with the business instinct, she thought herself incapable of profitably farming it, and for twenty years had lived happily in the quaint little home. When her bank account first began to dwindle, she sold the old mahogany furniture which had been treasured by the family. The grandfather's clock had gone first, then the davenport, and piece by piece they were sacrificed that she and vixen might eat. Vixen was the cat, who came and rubbed against her skirts as she sat replacing the money within the depths of the blue teapot, little knowing that some time in the near future he might have to leave his beloved mistress for another home.

"One blessing, Vixen, it's summer and we don't need coal to keep us warm. We can almost live from the garden, so the money will last until fall, at least. I might as well go out now and pick a mess of greens for dinner," and suiting her action to words, Phoebe took the shining tin dishpan and, followed by the adoring Vixen, went into the vegetable garden. When the dishpan was half filled with the tender shoots, a motor-car stopped before the gate, and she was accosted by the man at the wheel. "We are very thirsty. May we get a drink at your pump?"

Phoebe pushed the pink sunbonnet away from her face, and cordially invited the tired, dust-covered tourists to rest a while on her porch. The man assisted his wife and two daughters from the motor-car, and the ladies removed their veil-swathed hats and were soon enjoying the coolness of Phoebe's vine-shaded porch. The Horton's had ever been noted for their hospitality, and the last of the family argued with herself about allowing strangers who honored her rooftree to depart without having partaken of refreshments. When she saw Vixen sleeping contentedly on the ample lap of the elder lady, the question was decided and she began immediately to cover the table with her precious damask cloth and prepare a light repast for her guests. The preserve closet yielded its choicest peaches and strawberries, and she cut large slabs from a loaf of fresh bread.

The garden contributed leaves of crisp lettuce, young scullions and radishes; these, with a jar of home-made pickles, sweet butter and a pitcher of fresh milk, completed the spread. Phoebe, with a spotless white apron tied over her pink gingham frock, asked the four strangers to lunch. They accepted gladly and called the man, who was walking among the flower-beds. He came with a spike of foxglove of a peculiar shade of red with a centre of yellow. "Where did you get this flower, Miss Horton? It seems a rare species; at least, I have never seen another like it, and my gardener has cultivated them for years!"

"I can't remember when we first had those foxgloves, but I moved them from mother's garden here, when I left the farm. Somehow, I couldn't leave some of the flowers behind."

"Have they always been this peculiar color, and do they ever appear without the yellow centre?"

"Not that I can remember," answered Phoebe.

"Do you mind if I take a stalk of this particular foxglove home with me? Will you trust me with it? If I am not mistaken this foxglove is a new variety, and is very valuable."

"Why, of course, take all you want; it can't be worth much. Everybody here has foxgloves. They are a real common flower," answered Phoebe.

After the guests had eaten heartily of the meal they departed, and Phoebe stood at the gate watching the car until a turn in the road hid it from view.

Several days afterwards she made her weekly visit to the post-office and received a letter from Mr. Potter, saying: "The foxglove, as I thought, is a rare species, and the nurseryman here has valued the roots at $700. If you decide to accept that price, send me a dozen roots and I will mail the cheque immediately. From now on preserve all seed, for it will bring a good price also."

Phoebe hastened home to the garden, and kneeling before the foxgloves, she kissed each flowering spike. Vixen, noticing this strange performance, looked inquiringly at Phoebe as tears of joy flooded her eyes.

Clasping the cat tightly, she said: "We need not leave here, Vixen; the foxgloves have made us wealthy, and to think we never knew how valuable they are. They grew in such a stony place in the old garden, Vixen, perhaps they appreciated my caring for them. That's why they bloomed so beautifully here." Then she went in search of a spade to dig up the roots.

## MODERN RIP VAN WINKLES.

### Some Remarkably Long Naps That Have Baffled the Physicians.

Among the problems which have baffled modern doctors and scientists is that presented by people who have fallen into trances and remained asleep for a number of years, defying all the efforts of the greatest savants to awake them from their heavy slumbers. One of the most remarkable of these cases is that of Caroline Ollson, a native of the little island of Okuo, off the coast of Sweden, who fell asleep in 1875 and did not awake until 1907. The case was recently discussed by Dr. Froderstrom of Paris, who made a detailed examination of the case. It appears that for the first fourteen years of her life Caroline Ollson was in perfect health. Then she fell ill and ultimately sank into a trance, from which no one could awaken her. Food was artificially administered, and for years she exhibited no interest in anyone or anything. Then suddenly she awoke, and the most careful examination failed to reveal the slightest weakness or mental defect. Since then she has enjoyed exceptionally good health.

This seems to be the longest nap on record, although there have been several instances of sleeps lasting twenty years. Another case in which the sleeper regained normal health is that reported from Minnesota, where a German some time ago completed a sleep which, with the exception of a solitary week, continued for 23 years. He went to sleep quite naturally one night, but the following morning remained in bed, and from that time for over a score of years he scarcely ever roused once a day in order to be fed with his diet, consisting of a little milk, which was poured down his throat. Immediately this was done he was fast asleep again. Doctors utterly failed either to account for this or to arouse him thoroughly, and not even electric shocks would awaken him. Ultimately he awoke of his own accord and soon regained his lost strength.

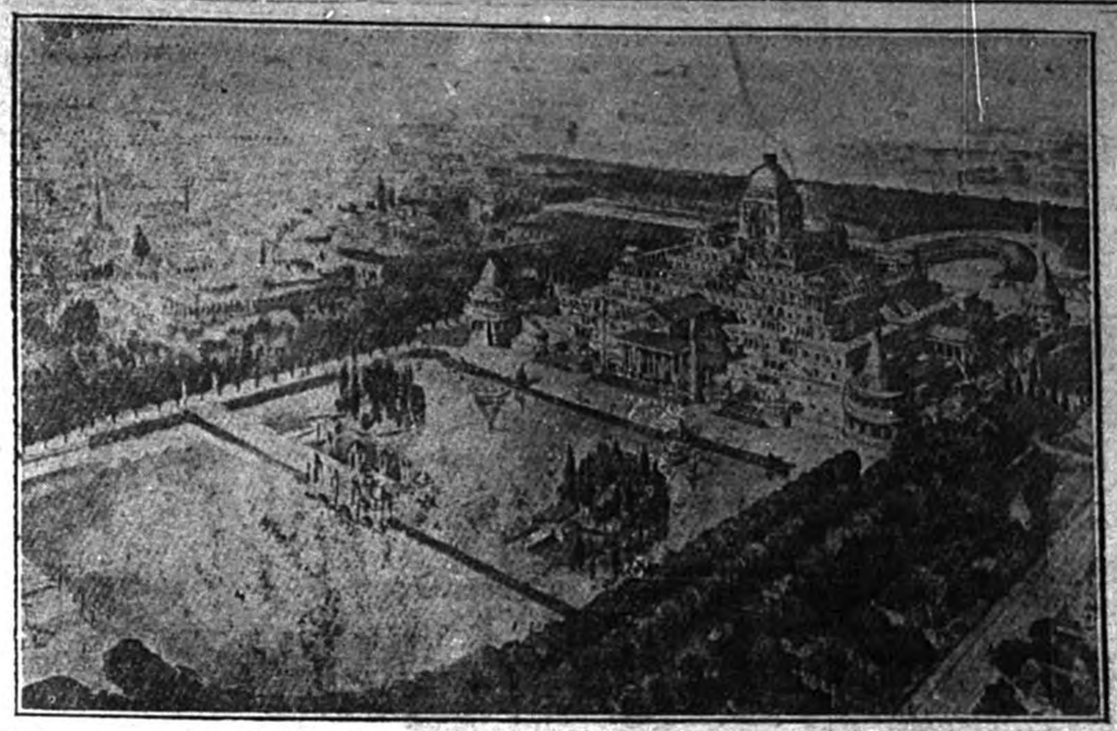
Equally remarkable was the case of Margaret Bonyenval, the "dormouse of Menelles," as she was known, who, after being in a trance for twenty years, died in 1903. In 1883, when 21 years of age, she became unconscious as the result of a practical joke played upon her by a friend, and was never again aroused from her comatose state. She was fed by a tube, and after a time became the most-talked-of woman on the continent. Medical celebrities from all over the world visited her, but failed to diagnose her particular case or bring about any remedy. In another case a young woman who had been asleep for seventeen years awoke suddenly at the sound of a bell which she imagined had been rung for breakfast.

This calls to mind the case of the woman in Belgium who, after being asleep for seventeen years, was aroused by the discordant bells ringing in consequence of an outbreak of fire. When she awoke she was in perfect normal condition in mind and body, presented a healthy appearance, and remembered perfectly events which had taken place seventeen years previously. From Spain comes the story of the wife of a farmer near Burgos, who was some time ago awakened from a trance which had lasted 31 years. The case was under the close observance of medical experts during the whole of that time, and various means were employed to restore her to consciousness, but they failed. Ultimately she regained her senses and remembered distinctly incidents of her girlhood.

### Setting the Pace.

The importance of unconscious personal influence is better enforced by illustration than by argument. A professor was once walking through the streets at night when he heard a boy in some backyard drumming. Being naturally fond of rhythm he fell into step and marched up the hill to the little fellow's drum-beat. Then the thought came to him, "He doesn't know what I am doing, yet I am keeping step to his music." Your life and mine may be "setting the pace" to lives we know little about.

Wife—"Why are you putting cotton in your ears?" Absent-minded Professor—"I can't stand the smell of the cooking."



The huge temple of death it is proposed to erect at Hanover, Germany. It will contain the ashes of a million dead.

# A JEW TOOK FIRST CENSUS

## MADE A REMARKABLE JOURNEY FROM SPAIN.

### Little Great Exploration Had Previously Been Made by Europeans.

Until the twelfth century no great exploration had been made by European adventurers except for one of three reasons—conquest, commerce or religion. But in 1160 a man, Benjamin of Tudela, a Spanish Jew, began a tour which continued 13 years and covered all of the known, and many of the unknown, parts of the world for the purpose of taking a census of his race. The result of his travels was, as far as is known, the first world-wide census of any kind based on authentic information.

Benjamin was the son of the rabbi of Tudela, a town in Navarre. Little was known about him, except in a general way he was supposed to be bookish and passionately devoted to furthering the interests of his own race. In no way was he particularly fitted to become an explorer and traveller, an exceedingly hazardous occupation in those days.

A desire to know all the places around the world where Jews had migrated started him on his travels in 1160. He left Barcelona and followed the northern shores of the Mediterranean Sea to Rome, where he had an audience with Pope Alexander III. He found little to interest him on that trip. In Naples he counted 500 Jews, and his diary says they "were both industrious and of intelligence passing."

### Visited Asia and Africa.

Now he determined to visit Asia and Africa, where the Naples Jews informed him many of their race lived. Accordingly he had charts prepared by Lelewel, the great mapmaker, and set forth. He mentions towns in Greece, where, he wrote in his diary, some 2,000 Jews controlled the silk and purple industries. He travelled throughout the Balkan Peninsula, a dangerous undertaking, and came to Constantinople. Emmanuel Comnenus was Emperor then. The richness of Constantinople and the Byzantium people surprised Benjamin. The Emperor's throne impressed him as follows:—

"The golden throne studded with precious stones, above which a golden crown is suspended by a chain of the same precious metal, which rests upon the monarch's head as he sits upon the throne. So brilliant are the jewels in the crown that at night there is no occasion for any further light than that thrown back by these jewels."

He expresses regrets that no Jews were merchants there, and takes up his narrative at Galata, where "Nearly 2,500 of the sects (Rabinites and Caraites), and among them many rich merchants and silk manufacturers, but the Turks have a bitter hatred for them, and treat them with great severity. Only one of these rich Jews was allowed to ride on horseback, and he was the Emperor's physician, Solomon, the Egyptian."

After visiting the islands near Asia Minor, Benjamin went to Tripoli and then back to Sidon, Tyre, and finally, Jerusalem, which impressed him only as a small town defended by three walls and peopled by many nationalities. He records having passed the pillar of Lot's wife, and writes:—

"That though the flocks and herds which pass this pillar of salt are continually licking it, yet it never diminishes in size."

Then he went to Bethlehem and inscribed his name on Rachel's tomb, as was customary with Jews. Benjamin now wandered all over Turkey in Asia, Arabia, Persia, and the various Biblical lands. He visited the site of Babylon and wrote of the Tower of Babel:—

### Tower Two Miles Around.

"The tower, built by the tribes that were dispersed, is of bricks. Its largest groundwork must be two miles in circumference. Its length is 240 cubits. At every ten cubits there is a passage leading to a spiral staircase, which goes to the upper part of the building. From the tower there is a view of the surrounding country for 20 miles; but the wrath of God fell upon it, and now it is a heap of ruins."

India and Ceylon were of slight interest to Benjamin. True, he found them highly prosperous, but Jews and not commercial possibilities, were the object of his search. He does make an interesting comment on a maritime custom of that country:—

"You should take on board with you several skins of oxen and, if the wind rises and threatens the vessel with danger, all who wish to escape envelop themselves each in a skin, sew up this skin so as to make it as far as possible watertight, then throw themselves into the sea, and flocks of the great eagles, called griffins, thinking that they are really oxen, will descent and bear them on their wings to some valley, there to devour their prey. Immediately on reaching land the man will kill the eagle with his knife and, leaving the skin, will walk towards the nearest habitation. Many people have been saved by this means."

It is feared that Benjamin gave too much credence to some mariner. Benjamin now returned to Europe and traversed Germany and France and the countries north of his first route. He computed the number of Jews in the world as 768,165, which, perhaps, was the most accurate census covering any large scope ever made to that date. He returned to Tudela in 1173.

### Ages of Royalty.

King Alfonso was 27 in May.

King Albert of Belgium is only 48.

King Ferdinand of Bulgaria is just 52.

King Christian of Denmark is now 42.

King Haakon of Norway has reached 40.

The Emperor of all the Russias is 45 years of age.

King Constantine of Greece has reached the age of 54.

King Victor of Italy, who married a Montenegrin princess, is 44.

King George of England, who came to the throne two years ago, is 48.

King Frederick Augustus, of Saxony, whose wife ran away, is also 48.

Queen Wilhelmina of the Netherlands is 33.

The Emperor William of Germany is a comparative veteran, who has reached the age of 54.

### It'll Never Do.

An old Irishman was offered a post at a level crossing near a small railway station. He looked dubious as the duties of the office were explained to him and the meaning of the various flags was stated. "In case of danger with a train coming you wave the red flag," said his instructor, proceeding with his explanation. "Man, it'll never do!" said Patrick, shaking his head solemnly, "I could never trust meself to remember to wave a red flag whin there was a green wan handy!"

### A Pat Reply.

An Irishman with a very thick head of hair was one day in the centre of a few Englishmen, who endeavored to crack jokes at his expense. "Why," exclaimed one of them, "your head of hair is like a stack of hay!" "Well," returned Pat, "that's what I thought when I saw so many asses standing round it."

## REAL IRISH HUMOR.

### Bulls and Unconscious Wit—Many Stories Have Not True Ring.

It is the complaint of natives and true lovers of the Emerald Isle that the anecdotes which are frequently related as illustrations of Irish wit and humor are by no means characteristic of the Irish people, and are, in fact, but inferior imitations of their sayings.

Mr. W. T. Stead once told a story of a bet which was made by two Irishmen. It was to the effect that Pat would not carry up three ladders a hod of bricks with Mike sitting on the top of the hod. Two of the ladders were ascended without mishap, but on the third Pat missed a step. He held on, however, and thus saved himself and Mike from falling a distance of 40 feet.

"I have won the bet!" he exclaimed, when he reached the top.

"Yis," replied Mike; "but when ye slipped I thought I had ye."

A writer on Irish humor in the Times mentions this as the type of story which is often told to illustrate the humor of the Irish people, but which rings hollow "in ears attuned to the sound of the real gold of Irish fun and feeling." The following are cited as real examples of peasant humor:

A laborer who fell off a building and fractured his ribs was awarded £25 compensation by the court. But his solicitor kept £15 for professional services. The laborer gazed at the ten sovereigns that were handed to him in great surprise.

"What are you looking at?" asked the solicitor.

"Well, as you ask me, sir," replied the workman, "I was just wonderin' which of us it was that fell off the buildin' and broke his ribs."

During the great railway strike of 1911 an amateur engine driver, in pulling up at a country station, took the train a long way past the platform, and then, backing the train, went as far again beyond the platform at the other end.

"Stop where ye are," shouted a Dublin playboy among the pickets; "we'll shift the station for ye!"

In some notes on Irish bulls the same writer says: "It is a curious effect of an Irish 'bull' that, however it may turn a thing the wrong way round it always tends to its completer and more perfect understanding." Simple and true to Irish nature was the description recently given by a Nationalist member of the desolation of a farm in Ireland. "The only animals that can live on it," said he, "are the seagulls which fly over it."

Happy, again, as an example of the fundamental incongruity between the ideas associated in a 'bull' is the retort of a thirsty car driver to his English fare, who had just refreshed him at a roadside public house.

"Well, has that made another man of you?" said the traveller.

"Faith, it has, sorr," replied the jarvey; "an' he's dry, too."

A member of the Royal Irish Constabulary, taking the agricultural statistics of a rural district, called at a farmer's house when the occupier was out, and was directed by one of the family—a young lad—where he would find him.

"He's out in the paddock wid the ass," said the boy. "You'll know father by his straw hat."

As an example of unconscious humor this story may be told:

"How does this damp weather agree with you, Mrs. Maloney?"

"Badly, thin. I'm just contrivin' to keep out of the hands of the undertakers."

"Faix, an' I'm sorry to hear that same, ma'am."

Clarence — Miss Sharpun has brains enough for two, by Jove! Florence—Then why don't you marry her, Clarence?

# REAL LIFE ILLUSTRATIONS

## A FEW HINTS FOR YOUNG MEN WHO WOULD PROSPER.

### Good Qualities to Be Cultivated In Every Walk of Life.

Until the actual and the ideal meet and merge, we've got to adjust ourselves to things as they are—the facts of life.

Here, now, is an admitted fact. Except in a few special occupations there are more men for jobs than jobs for men. That may have its disadvantages. But one thing that is quite good springs from it. It's competition, you see; and in competition, whether in goods or men, other things being equal, quality wins. So, being up against competition, we've got to be a little bit better than the rest. We must have something more to offer. A qualification; an accomplishment; a gift; a quality. That's what is good. It compels to self-improvement, says London Answers.

And if—another fact—when we are in "collar" we know that it is quite easy to get "out," without leaving an aching void behind us, it ought to make us careful.

There's a quality which all have not got; the want of it, too, has brought disaster—loyalty! No, not to King and country; that's all right, doubtless. To the "boss," the "guv'nor," the "chief," the "company."

### Why He Was "Sacked."

Here are two real life illustrations. A postcard and a letter arrived together, curiously enough. The card, save for the writer's initials, bears but one laconic word, heavily scored—"Disloyal." Its the reply to a request to know why a certain young man was "sacked." The fifth time, by the way, in seven months.

The letter asks for someone to be recommended as suitable for the writer's office—an enviable chance. "I want someone who can be loyal," he adds, and he underlines the word. The combination of card and letter is significant. It would seem as if loyalty were in request.

Take it as true that it's something an employer appreciates intensely. It cancels many a fault, covers many a mistake, this quality of being, in all circumstances, loyal.

It's always known, never doubt that. So when a staff is being reduced, it's the loyal man who stops. When responsible promotion is going, it's the loyal man who goes up. It's the little extra quality which wins in the competition.

Dissecting the guv'nor's weaknesses in public—if they exist—and his methods—probably excellent—is disloyalty.

### It's Not Playing the Game.

This man is finding you your salt. Be loyal, or go. For so much work, you receive so much in wages. That's the contract between you and the firm. But there is an unwritten compact—that you should be loyal. Some men can't be. The guv'nor is always "an old fool"; he "came out of the ark"; he's "antiquated"; a thousand years behind the times. All this, and more, and worse. Rank disloyalty.

The world is small. Talk like this has a knack of creeping back. Little birds carry whispers. It's known. Ninety-nine employers out of every hundred know the man who is loyal, and the man who is not.

You don't see the little inquiries which pass between employers. Would it surprise you to know that nearly all ask, "Is he loyal?" With a testimonial which says, "Yes, a capable worker, and perfectly loyal," you've got the post. So if loyalty is a magnificent moral quality, it is also

### A Big Commercial Asset.

So be loyal. Keep silence, if you've nothing good to say. Your worth won't be appreciated by your depreciation of others. You'll never make and hold friends if you are not loyal. It's the cement of friendship. Disloyalty can't be confined to one department of life. It spreads, and spoils everything.

Of course loyalty isn't blind to faults, or even follies, but it doesn't hawk them in the market-place.

Cultivate loyalty. King, country, conscience, the guv'nor, your friend—everybody. It's good for you and good for the world. It brings the ideal nearer to the actual.

### Matter of Record.

The lesson in history was in progress, and in vain the teacher coaxed her class to answer. At last she brightened up. She had reached the star pupil of her little class.

"Now, Tommy," she said, "Mary followed Edward V., and who followed Mary?"

Yes, Tommy knew that, and his answer was swift. "Her little lamb, teacher," he shouted triumphantly.

## 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 Land 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,

## TRADE WITH EMPIRE AND LOWER PRICES

How Protection and Preference Worked Out in Sugar Business

No better justification of the National Policy and the Imperial preference could be desired than the statistics regarding the importations of raw and refined sugar in the last fourteen years. In 1899, before the British preference and the Canadian refineries began to make themselves felt, Canada imported 233,000,000 pounds of raw sugar and 32,800,000 pounds of refined sugar from all countries. Last year we imported 562,800,000 pounds of the raw and, despite the enormous growth of population, only 22,000,000 pounds of refined. As a result of the British preference we now get the bulk of the unmanufactured article from British territory.

In 1899, two years after the first instalment of the preference, we bought 237,661,000 pounds of sugar from foreign countries and 28,000,000 pounds from British countries. Last year we took only 148,800,000 pounds from foreign sources and 376,831,000 pounds from countries which fly our own flag. The National Policy and the preference have built up an important Canadian industry employing a great number of Canadians, and they have at the same time enhanced the prosperity of other British communities.

The increase in the preference to the British West Indies by the Borden Government will augment both developments as well as reduce the price of refined sugar to the Canadian consumer. Surely this is good business for Canada and the Empire. Wherever one British country can benefit itself and at the same time divert trade to another British country, surely it should lose no time in doing so.

## MOOSE JAW FLAX MILL

To be Erected at a Cost of Seven Hundred and Fifty Thousand Dollars

By a deal that has just been closed by Mr. Richard Loney, of Moose Jaw, Sask., who is staying at the King Edward for a few days before going on to Ottawa from the west, the International Linseed Oil Co., Ltd., one of the largest concerns of its kind on the continent, will locate a plant and flax mill in Britannia Park, on the outskirts of Moose Jaw, at a cost of $750,000.

Work on the new mill will be started immediately, according to Mr. Loney, who has just received word from the company to that effect. The building will be one of the largest in the country and it is calculated that its daily capacity will be 8,000 bushels of flax per day, and those at the head of the company figure on boiling and grinding at least 2,000,000 bushels of flax during the year.

The location of this flax mill at Moose Jaw marks a new era in the industrial development of the town, and as fully 87 per cent. of the total flax grown in the west is grown in Saskatchewan this industry bids fair to be one of the greatest in the Province.—From the Toronto News.

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

## SYNOPSIS OF CANADIAN NORTHWEST LAND REGULATIONS.

—: o :—

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 the office of any Local Agent of Dominion Lands (not sub-agent), on certain conditions.

Duties—Six months residence upon and cultivation of the land in each of three years. A homesteader may live within nine miles of his homestead on a farm of at least 80-acres, on certain conditions. A habitable house is required in every case, except when residence is performed in the vicinity.

In certain districts a homesteader in good standing may pre-empt a quarter-section alongside his homestead. Price $3 per acre. Duties—Six months residence in each of six years from date of homestead entry [including the time required to earn homestead patent] and 50 acres extra cultivation. The area of cultivation is subject to reduction in case of rough, scrubby or stony land after report by Homestead Inspector on application for patent.

A homesteader who has exhausted his homestead right and cannot obtain a pre-emption may take a purchased homestead in certain districts. Price, $3 per acre. Duties—Must reside six months in each of three years, cultivate 50 acres and erect a house worth $300.

W. W. CORY,

Deputy of the Minister of the Interior. N.B.—Unauthorized publication of this advertisement will not be paid for. —37085.

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

He is a wise youth, who, wanting a choice suit, gets it early. We have them now. W. BANFORD & SON.

G. L. Meikle & Co.

# Farmer's ! Attention !

**Call in and see our assortment of Harvest Tools**

**Hay Rakes, Forks, Hoes, Turnip Hoes, Gorden Hoes, Handles of all kinds.**

**Scythes, the best that can be bought, Black Diamond.**

**Hay fork rope, Guaranteed Pure Manilla. Lawn mowers and Trimmers.**

G. L. Meikle & Co.
White Front

# Special Bargains in Footwear for Fifteen Days

**20 & 50 p.c. Discount off all Regular lines excepting Slater Shoes**

Every shoe in the store will be sold at a liberal discount. Our stock is large and consists of the best footwear for Men, Women and Children, secured from the best Canadian Manufacturers.

—: o :—

*See our Windows for Extra Special Bargains.*



**W. G. Staniforth**

ANGEL MAKERS



Doctor X—But you must admit your profession does not make angels of men.

Lawyer Z—No, my dear sir; you doctors certainly have the best of us there.

THE REASON WHY

"You ought to be ashamed of yourself," observed a School teacher to the small girl who had but too obviously omitted to wash her face that morning, and, equally obviously, was minus a handkerchief. "Look at your little brother; see how nice and clean he is."

The small pupil retorted, "It's 'is birfday!" she said.

PATENTS PROMPTLY SECURED

We solicit the business of Manufacturers, Engineers and others who realise the advisability of having their Patent business transacted by Experts. Preliminary advice free. Charges moderate. Our Inventor's Adviser sent upon request. Marion & Marion, Quebec Bank Bldg. Montreal and Washington, D. C., U. S. A.

SAILINGS EUROPE

FROM MONTREAL AND QUEBEC TO LIVERPOOL

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| *MEGANTIC | Sat. July | 19th |
| TEUTONIC | " " | 26th |
| *LAURENTIC | " Aug. | 2nd |
| CANADA | " " | 9th |
| *MEGANTIC | " " | 16th |
| TEUTONIC | " " | 23rd |
| *LAURENTIC | " " | 30th |
| CANADA | " Sept. | 6th |
| *MEGANTIC | " " | 13th |

REGULARLY THEREAFTER

*THE LARGEST CANADIAN LINERS

ASK YOUR LOCAL RAILWAY OR STEAMSHIP AGENT FOR PARTICULARS

WHITE STAR DOMINION
CANADIAN SERVICE

J. S. GILES, Agent, Lachute.

Some Special Features of the LAYTON BROS., PIANOS.

1. Gold Medal check repeating action
2. Finest sounding boards imported from the United States,
3. Five ply compound sectional tuning-pin block,
4. Full iron frame,
5. Grand Scales, and overstrung bass,
6. Dulcephone silencing stop (for practice.)
7. Hammers of finest German felt,

Fully guaranteed 10 years.
Used in over 100 Convents and Institutions.
Endorsed by leading Musicians.
Prices $320. and $350.
Payable $7. monthly.
Liberal discount for cash.

WM. BERRY
MAIN ST. - LACHUTE

CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY

HARVESTERS EXCURSIONS

From Lachute to WINNIPEG .... 10.00

August 18, and Sept. 3.

Homeseekers' Excursions

Round Trip Tickets on sale to Winnipeg, Edmonton and intermediate stations.

Every Tuesday, March to October. Return limit two months.

REDUCED RATES

In Effect May 31st.

To North Pacific Coast Points, San Francisco and Los Angeles.

TORONTO

*9.05 a.m. and *10.00 p.m.
To Union Station.

PARLOR CAR ON DAY TRAIN

*11.15 p.m. to Young St. Station.

ELECTRIC LIGHTED COMPARTMENT AND SLEEPING CARS.

For tickets and full particulars apply to

J. S. GILES, Agent.

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

# LAND! LAND!

*Are you in the Market for GOOD Farm Land at Very Low Prices in the West!*

If so, we will be pleased to correspond with you and we think we can interest you. We have improved farms from $10.00 an acre up.

Why live in the East on fifty acre farms and have hardships when you can make a good living easy in the West.

**Write for some of our Propositions.**

Or let us know what you want and what terms you require and will be pleased to arrange everything for you.

Our terms are easy, and when you come we will show you around in our own car. Write, wire or come yourself.

**The Blair Co.,**
**Main St., Stettler, Alberta**

RECORD RUN.

By a special arrangement with the C. P. R. recently a huge train of some thirty seven cars made a trip form Winnipeg to Fort William in twenty three hours and fifteen minutes, even being delayed by a break down. This certaintly is worthy of note when you consider that this is the largest shipment of flour, ever made from one mill to another. Of course it was PURITY flour.

*Fruit, Ice Cream all flavours, Orangeade and Soft Drinks, Choice Confectinery., Flour and Feed, Bread, Pastry of all kinds, Post Cards, Etc., Etc. Telephone No. 80.*

ROBERT HAMILTON,
**Baker & Confectionery, - Lachute Mills.**

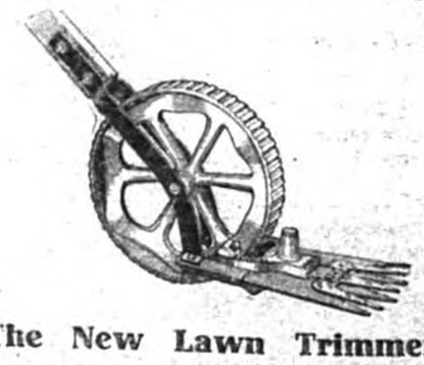
# Wanted 10,000 pounds of Wool.

**For which we will pay the highest price and give you bargains in all lines in exchange. Rush it along while the price is high, and see some of the bargains we have to offer.**

McFAUL BROS., - West End.

HURRAH!

No more Sore Backs,
Threw away the old Sheep Shears.



The New Lawn Trimmer.

**T. McOuat & Son,**
**West End - - Lachute**

# The Watchman,

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

VOL. XXXVIII LACHUTE, FRIDAY, AUGUST 22, 1913. NO. 61



## Central Market!

## Preserving Time!

Preserving Time is here and we are prepared for it? We go to Montreal and select our stock which is of the very best. We buy right and sell right, so come along with your orders that we will promptly fill for you and give you every satisfaction.

## P. PAQUIN, Lachute.

**Central Market, - Main Street, Lachute.**


TO LET,—Rooms and board at reasonable prices, apply to,
MRS. W. BYRON,
Main St. Lachute.

FOR SALE. A three-piece oak bedroom suite in good condition. Apply to,
WATCHMAN OFFICE
Lachute.

BUNGALO FOR SALE,—One mile from Lachute on Brownsburg Road.
Apply to,
WM. DRENNAN.

HOUSE AND LOT FOR SALE,—Containing 4 bedrooms, large parlor, dining room and hall, large kitchen, stable, wood shed and carriage shed, three minutes walk to C. P. R. station surrounded by all creeds of Church. Good offer for ready purchaser.
Apply to
W. J. McRAE, Lachute.

### FARM FOR SALE.

—:o:—

In Dunany, north of Lachute. For further particulars, apply to,
JAMES BOYD,
Dunany.

A lot of fine patterns Scotch Ginghams at nine yards for $1.00 while they last.
W. BANFORD & SON.

BOAT HOUSE FOR SALE,—New last year, and in 1st class order.
Apply, WATCHMAN OFFICE,
Lachute.

Special fares are quoted for the Toronto Exhibition from Lachute, Aug. 29, 31, Sept 2, 3, and 4 for $9.90 also special on Aug. 30 and Sept 1st for $6.90. Procure your tickets at the Watchman Office.

Service in Dalesville Baptist Church on Sunday next, August 24th, at 11 a m. and 7.30 p.m. In the morning the pastor will preach and in the eventng Mr. Darlington, of Lachute. Service in French at Roussillon at 3 p m., and at 7 30 p m., in English at Mabel. You are cordially invited to attend.

### THE LATE JOHN RODGERS.

Death has again visited the county and removed from its midst another of the old pioneers in the person of Mr. John Rodgers who passed away at his home in Lakefield on Monday, August 18th. Deceased had been in failing health for some time and was eating his supper when he took a weak turn and passed away quite suddenly. He leaves a devoted wife, daughter Isabella, and three sons, Alexander and William of Winnipeg, and Allen George of Calumet to mourn his loss. The funeral will take place this afternoon, and is to be conducted by the Rev. Mr. Naughton, the remains being interred in the Lakefield cemetery.

### DEATHS.

BROOMFIELD,—At Rivington, on the 12th August, Florence, infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Broomfield, of Montreal, aged 5 months.

### IN MEMORIAM.

In Loving Memory of our dear mother Mrs. Sarah O'Brien, who departed this life June 6th, 1913.

In Odgensburg's pretty cemetery,
In a quiet little spot
Lies resting there our mother dear
By us she is not forgot.
Rest sweet rest.

Her loving father and children, Warren and Ruby O'Brien.


## CRESWELL'S

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

GEO. H. CRESWELL.

## READ IT!
## PONDER IT!
## Then ACT Upon It!

And you will find that you will be in pocket by dealing directly with us, because we keep the best that's going, always fresh, new and up-to-date. That is why we are pleasing the people, so come along and be one of our satisfied customers.

Our honest endeavor is always to please. Give us opportunity.

## R. McFAUL,

**Main Street, - Lachute.**


## LOCAL NEWS.

Mr. G. J. Walker is away on a short visit down the Saguenay.

Miss Mable Craib, of Montreal, is the guest of Miss Jessie Pollock.

Miss Aggie McLean is spending a few days with friends in Arundel.

Some fifty of our young men left here on Monday last for the West.

Miss Hettie Garbett, of Montreal, spent the week-end with Miss Mabel Boa

Mrs. Devine and daughter, of Buckingham are guests of Mr W. Armstrong.

Miss M. and Mr. J. McRuer, of Toronto, are guests of Miss Margaret Hay, this week.

Miss Hanna Smith spent the week-end in Crystal Falls the guest of Miss M. Graham

Mrs. Wm. Hazel and children of Montreal, are the guests of Mrs. E. Darlington this week.

Mrs. Patton and little grand-daughter, of Ottawa, are guests of Mrs. Painter this week.

Mrs. Giles and Mrs. McFaul have returned home from Lake Louisa, after a very pleasant vacation.

The Misses Jessie and Elsie Roberts, of Montreal, were guests of Miss E. Deacon this week.

Mrs. W. B. Owen and son Casper returned home after spending a pleasant visit with friends in Lachute.

Miss G. Riddell, who has been spending the past two months in town, returned to Montreal on Monday last.

Mr and Mrs. J. Mackie, of Montreal, and Mrs. Smith of Hamilton were the week-end guests of Mrs. Mackie.

Mrs. Thomas Morrison sr. and sister Miss Lizzie McFarlane are spending a short visit with friends in Burlington.

The Messrs. Percy Valley and Addie Ross of Montreal, were in town over Sunday as the guests of Mrs. P. Cruise.

Mr. Painter and daughter Maudie, returned home on Monday from a two weeks visit with friends in Ballston, N.Y

Miss Minnie and Mr. Frank Graham, of Crystal Fall, motored to Lachute on Thursday last accompanied by Miss M. Smith.

Mrs. J. D. Boyce and family, who have been visiting in town for the past month, returned to their home in Calgary, Alta., on Tuesday last.

The farmers on the north side of the river are glad to hear the clang of the hammer as the work is in progress for constructing the new steel bridge.

Mr. and Mrs. Norris, of Buffalo, N. Y. are guests of Mrs. Massiah this week also Miss Scott, of Montreal. They were welcome visitors at the Watchman Office yesterday.

Mr. Wm. Ball has returned from his holidays at Lake Louisa and local points and is now acting agent during the absence of Mr. P. Monette who is visiting with his family at Pick.

Mrs Sidney Morrison and granddaughter iss Mary L. W. Edwards, of Burlington Vt and Mrs. W. W. Jones, of Candler, Fla. are visiting their sister Mrs. K. E. Fraser and other friends.

The Rev. W. G. Mingie will preach in the Presbyterian Church at 11 a m. in the interest of the work of the Lord's Day Alliance. It is expected to be a union service. All are cordially invited.

Messrs. R. McArthur, D.D.G.M., H. Slater, M P.P., and A. Riddell are in Montreal this week representing Laurentian Lodge No. 14, at the Annual Meeting of the Grand Lodge of the I.O.O.F.

Messrs. Earle and Douglas Todd are in Montreal this week attending the 43rd annual meeting of the Province of Quebec Rifle Association. The total entries are round about 250, and we hope that their successes will be in keeping with their ambition.

The Board of Directors of the Agricultural Society wish to convey the thanks of the members of the Society to Jno. Hay Esq., ex-M.P.P., for the interest he has taken in having secured from the Government a special grant of One Hundred dollars towards the funds of the Society.

The Annual Sports of 17th D.Y.R C. Hussars, "Argenteuil Rangers" is to be held at Calumet on Saturday, Aug 30th Everybody welcome. Admittance by ticket to be procured from members of the regiment. The day in Lachute last year was a decided success and this years events will be equal y so. Try and be present.

### *Bargain Sales Now on at McFaul Bros.*

Of great interest to you is the announcement that McFaul Bros. in the West End are putting on a Big Bargain day for Friday and Saturday, August 22nd and 23rd. And they are bargain days in real earnest, because they will place before you $750.00 worth of samples just received from Glasgow, comprising Ladies cashmere and wool hose, Men's socks, Gloves, Fancy goods, etc., in fact there are two complete sets of samples in all lines of dry goods.

PLEASE REMEMBER that your subscription is due.

## Brownsburg Picnic.

—:o:—

The seventeenth Annual Picnic of the Dominion Co'y Employees, was held on Saturday last in ideal weather and as usual was a great success. The programme of the days sport commenced as early as 9 a.m. and continued without intermission until 7 at night and even then dancing went on till almost midnight. At 9 a.m. a Rifle Shooting match commenced and was the cause of no little interest, the scoring was so close. At the same time a trap shooting competition was held and had lots of competitors, the most notable feature being the large number of ties, 9 of which had to be shot off at the finish of the match. About 12 noon the public began to gather and when the football match commenced quite a crowd was on the grounds. The match between the D. C. team and Beloeil evoked a good deal of interest, as the match decided the winners of a fine silver cup which was donated by the Dominion Explosives Lt'd. for annual competition between the two factories. Brownsburg although playing a fair game lost by a score of 3 to 1 goals.

Immediately following, a splendid Baseball game between Brownsburg and Fassett took place and created great excitment as the scoring was so slow, the two teams being well matched, and both played good ball. Brownsburg was at last victorious, with the score of 6 to 3. During the two matches, the children's races were run off and were eagerly taken part in with spirit by the children. During the afternoon a fine selection of pipe music was rendered by a band from the 5th Royal Highlanders, of Montreal, who in their bright coloured kilts lent some colour to the proceedings.

A special feature of the days programme was the wonderful display of Trap and Rifle shooting by Mr. and Mrs. John S. Boa, of Montreal, and Lieut. F. H. Morris, the famous Bisley shot. The exhibition commenced with a team competition, Mr. J.S. Boa, Mrs. J.S. Boa, Mr. F. H. Morris, Mr. Jas. Boa and Mr. J. G. Lytle against Mr. A. Dey, Mr. M. C. Fletcher, Mr. F. Kettyle, Mr. S. Boa, and Mr. J. S. Boa, the competition being very close 111 to 110 out of a possible 125. Succeeding the team competition an exhibition of shooting at all kinds of articles, such as coal, bricks, walnuts etc. with gun and rifle was given, which was nothing short of marvellous and such as is seldom witnessed round this district A large part of the crowd witnessed this exhibition for over an hour and were certaintly entertained.

During the afternoon, our honourable friend and Member of Parliament, Mr. G. H. Perley and his wife were present which fact we are much pleased at, to think that a busy gentleman like him should find time to come down from Ottawa to a small place like Brownsburg. Taking all into consideration this years picnic was every bit as successful as those in previous years and thanks are due to our hardworking Secretary, who was so ably assisted by his committee

The following is a list of the prize winners of the different sports and races.

CLAY PIGEON SHOOTING MATCH,—M. C. Fletcher, Wy. McGibbon, S. A. Wilson, J. G. Lytle.

RIFLE SHOOTING MATCH,—S. A. Wilson, Score 43 Cup, Wy. McGibbon 43, W. Birch 43, Lem. Wilson 41.

FOOTBALL MATCH,—Beloeil 3 D. C. C. 1 goal.

BASEBALL MATCH,—Brownsburg 6, Fassett 3.

Girls 6 and under,—Mildred Hall, A. Brisson, and A. Barrows.

Boys 6 and under,—John Duncan, A. Hall, Cnar. Hendry.

Girls 6 and 8 J. Leroux, V. Raymond, A. Lemieux.

Boys 6 and 8,—Char. Green, B. Picher, and L. Douin.

Girls 8 and 10,—Charlotte Seary, Hazel McManus and Leona Gallery.

Boys 8 and 10,—St. Jean, H. Jones.

Girls 10 and 12,—E. Lemeriux, E. Pallaire and J. Fortier.

Boys 10 and 12 Eddie Barker, O. Belanger and Albert Pasco.

Girls 12 and 14,—Ina Keir, Eyonne Leroux and Doris Hall.

Boys 12 and 14,—J. McVicar, Henry Prevost and C. McManus.

Girls 14 and 16,—Z. McKiddie, C. Bennett and Violet Keir.

Boys 14 and 16,—J. Lalanne, Paul Macsey and John McVicar.

Young Ladies Race,—Gertie Bills, Christie Hutchins and C. Bennette.

Married Ladies Race,—Mrs. Wm. Jackson Mrs. Denny, and Mrs. Vallinieur.

1 Mile Walking Race,—Douglas McOuat, H. Butler, Foster Malden.

100 Yds. Dash,—J. A. Cairns, Montreal, J. Brisson, Lachute, F. Noble, Brownsburg

1 Mile Race,—C. Prevost, C. King, and W. Wylie.

220 Yds. Open,—J. A. Cairns, J. Brisson and V. Marchand.

Married Mens Race,—W. Wylie, J. Seary and Fred Brunelle.

440 Yds. Closed—W. Jackson, F. Noble, and H. Butler.

Committee Race,—J. Seary W. Wylie, Geo. Bourne, E. Secker, G. B. Scott and E. Smith.


## J. A. Bedard & Son.

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN:—

Have all your shoes the last year been perfectly comfortable?

If your answer is "Yes," you buy your shoes of a shoeman who knows how to fit feet right.

If your answer is "No," you haven't been having your feet fitted at J. A. Bedard & Son's.

You can always wear comfortable fitting footwear, without sacrificing style or quality a particle by bringing your feet here to be fitted.

We'll fit your feet right and match your desires perfectly or no sale. When we sell you a pair of shoes, you'll be a walking advertisement for this store.

You can take your time, when you come here to look at shoes. No "hurry up" in this shop. You are going to get just what you want in fit, style, shape and leather, if it takes an hour to do it. You must be fitted right and satisfied in every way before we'll take your money. That's our way.

Our customers will all tell you that "a perfect fit or no sale" is an immutable rule at this store. Every shoe, every clerk, every facility of this big stock is at your service. Call and see us soon,

Yours truly,

**J. A. BEDARD & SON.**

## THE ELITE

**Great reductions on all Summer Blouses and Whitewear during the month of August. Balance of Summer Millinery below cost. All American trimmed.**

**Bias Filled Corsets improves every figure. A few Summer Neckwear. Sailor Collars and Cuffs, Nice pleated Embroidery Jabots, Bulgarian Gurnovers, Gloves, Hosiery, Knitted Underwear for Ladies & Children. Assorted sizes in Children's School Dresses. A clean well kept stock to choose from.**

**H. E. Burwash, R'g'd.**

## Albert Hall Telephone 83.

## Closed

**Will open on**

## AUGUST 28th.

## Wedding and other Gifts

**Suitable for each member of the family . . and for friends far and near . .**

### A FEW SUGGESTIONS

**Diamond and Fancy Rings, Watches, Chains, Ladies' and Babies' Bracelets, Brooches, Cuff Links, Stick Pins, Fobs, Fountain Pens, Silver ware, Clocks, Cut Glass, Real Ebony Brushes and Sets, and numerous articles too varied to itemize.**

## T. JOUSSE, Main St., Lachute.

**Watchmaker, Jeweller & Optician.**

# RATIONS FOR BRITISH TARS

## VICTUALLING AFFAIRS IN THE ROYAL NAVY.

### Compared With Olden Days the Sailors Fare Very Much Better.

Within the past decade the dietary in the Royal Navy has altered greatly for the better. Gone are the days of biscuits so full of weevils that they had to be rapped on the table before being eaten; of salted meat so tough and hard that it could be manufactured into snuff-boxes; and of beer and water which, through long keeping in wooden casks, was as often as not quite unfit to drink, says London Answers.

Beer—of which the Elizabethan seaman received a gallon a day—has been supplanted by rum; while the water on board is now kept in iron tanks, which are refilled from the shore, or by the distilling apparatus on board, at frequent intervals.

All modern ships are fitted with bakeries, so Jack receives his fresh, newly-baked loaf every day of his life. There is also a refrigerator on board, in which is stowed enough fresh meat and vegetables to last every man in the ship for a month, so the sailor is no longer subsisting on salt beef and pork within a few days of leaving harbor.

**Floating Hotels.**

A modern battleship, in fact, only carries about two days' salt meat—that is, if she is fitted with a refrigerator; and it is then carried merely as a "stand by," to be served out in very exceptional circumstances.

The ordinary daily rations of every man in the Navy is 1 lb. of fresh bread (or 3-4 lb. bread and 1-4 lb. flour); 1-2 lb. fresh meat; 1 lb. fresh vegetables; 4 oz. sugar; 1-2 oz. of tea (or 1 oz. of coffee for every 1-4 oz. of tea, if preferred); 1-2 oz. of drinking chocolate (or 1 oz. of coffee if preferred); 3-4 oz. of unsweetened condensed milk; 1 oz. of jam or marmalade; and 4 oz. of preserved meat on one day of the week in harbor, or on two days while at sea.

Mustard, pepper, vinegar, and salt are served out as required, while 1-2 lb. of biscuit or 1 lb. of flour is issued instead of the bread if the latter is not available. A man over the age of twenty receives one eighth of a pint of rum daily, but those who desire it can receive money instead.

The rum itself, to all men except warrant and chief petty officers, is served out in the form of "grog"—three parts of water to one of rum. It is called by this name as the mixture was first issued by Admiral Vernon in 1740, for he, from the fact that he wore breeches made of a stuff called gragam, was known to his men by the nickname of "Old Grog."

**Can Purchase Extras.**

The sailor, in addition to his stated ration, is granted a messing allowance of 4d. a day by the Government; and with this sum he can purchase extras from the stores on board. All the ordinary articles, such as bread, meat, vegetables, tea, coffee, cocoa, condensed milk—everything, in fact, except rum—can be bought in this way, but additional delicacies like tinned salmon and rabbit, raisins for puddings, dried beans and peas, pickles, suet, etc., etc., can be procured if required.

All these articles are of the very first quality, and as they are bought by the contract department of the Admiralty in enormous quantities, there is no doubt that Jack gets the finest value for his money.

A man, moreover, is not forced to take up his full allowance of provisions. He must draw one third of his amount of meat and vegetables, but for the remainder, if he likes, he can be paid their equivalent value in hard cash.

Once a month each sailor can buy one pound of tobacco free of duty. It is issued in leaf for a shilling a pound, and cut up ready for consumption at 1s. 2d., and as many officers smoke nothing but the latter variety, it speaks well for its quality. All this tobacco comes from special tobacco plantations in South Africa, and could not be bought ashore under six shillings a pound.

**By the Ton.**

The following amounts of provisions carried on board a man-o'-war with just under 800 men may be interesting:

Fresh meat, 1 ton. Fresh vegetables, 2 tons. Salt pork, 920 lb. Flour, 45 tons. Biscuits, 1 ton. Preserved meat, 3 3-4 tons. Tinned salmon, 3-4 ton. Tinned rabbit, 1,418 lb. Pickles, 1 1-4 tons. Suet, 340 lb. Split peas, 1-4 ton. Dried beans and peas, 1 1-2 tons. Celery seeds, 53 lb. Condensed milk, 5 1-2 tons. Sugar, 20 tons. Tea, 1 3-4 tons. Coffee, 1-2 ton. Drinking chocolate, 2 1-4 tons. Jam, 1 1-2 tons. Raisins, 1-4 ton. Rice, 1-2 ton. Mustard, 325 lb. Pepper, 250 lb. Salt, 1 1-2 tons. Vinegar, 150 gals. Rum, 1,236 gals. Soap, 6 1-2 tons. Tobacco, 2 tons.

## JAPAN'S ICE KING.

### How Yamada Keisuke Built Up His Great Fortune.

One man cut a lot of ice in his life. That was Yamada Keisuke, the Ice King, of Japan, who died lately at the age of sixty-nine, leaving a fortune of 3,000,000 yen or $1,500,000, in a country where a dollar goes further than it does here. Keisuke was a poor timber coolie, forty-seven years old. One hot summer day, carrying lumber down a mountain, and almost overcome by the intense heat, he drank from a running stream and saw something gleam in a cavern. It was natural ice left from the winter. He thought. Then he acted. He had twelve dollars and a half. He rented an old building, filled it with ice covered by sawdust, made the place air-tight and waited until June. The experiment was successful.

Keisuke then found in the coldest part of Japan a large lake of natural ice. He decided to ship it by steamer to the large cities of the country. He had no capital, coolies, nor tools. He chartered a vessel with 300 tons ice capacity, and contracted for ice cutting coolies who were by the contract to receive pay after the vessel was fully loaded. Just before full loading the steamer sailed away. The coolies clamored for their pay. Keisuke pointed to the contract. Then he followed the steamer to arrange matters. At destination, he stored the ice, received advances on the cargo, returned and paid off the waiting coolies.

From June to September ice in Japan averages from $12.50 to $15 a ton. From October to May it is $8 a ton. These prices helped the upbuilding of the Keisuke fortune which passes to a seventeen-year-old son.



GERMANY'S WEALTHIEST DUCHESS.

The Grand Duchess Theodora of Saxe-Weimar, wife of Germany's wealthiest reigning Prince. The Princess was married in 1910. She recently celebrated her twenty-third birthday. She has one little daughter. Her husband, who was until the birth of Princess Juliana heir to the throne of Holland, is reputed to possess a fortune of $85,000,000.


## 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'c Own Tablets in the house feels safe. The occasional use of the Tablets prevent stomach and bowel troubles, or if trouble comes suddenly—as it generally does—the Tablets will bring the baby safely through. They are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.


He—"Do you think kissing is as dangerous as the doctors say?" She—"Well, it has certainly put an end to a good many confirmed bachelors, at any rate."

"Quarrels occur only in the animal kingdom." "I beg to differ." "Do you mean to say that vegetables quarrel and fight?" "I do." "Adduce your facts!" "Did not an apple destroy the happiness of the first pair?"

House-Hunter—"But whenever there's a flood I should think the water would always come right up to the house." House Agent—"Possibly, sir. But there are precious few properties where you can get fishing from the dining-room window."

Doctor—"The increasing deafness of your wife is merely an indication of advancing years, and you can tell her that." Husband—"Hum! would you mind telling her that yourself, doctor?"


# DREADFUL ITCHING AND BURNING

## White Blisters Spread All Over Head. Scratched Until Mass of Sores. Hard Crusts Left Raw Flesh. Had to Cut Hair Away. Healed by Cuticura Soap and Ointment. Hair Growing Thick.

139 Romaine St., Peterboro, Ontario.—"My little girl's head was in a terrible state. It started with little white blisters,



which would break until it spread all over her head. The burning and itching were dreadful, especially at night when she would scratch it until it was one mass of sores all over her head and the pillow would be covered with blood. She could get no rest at all with the pain. She would beg of me to put something on to cool the burning and irritation. Hard crusts would form on her head which when she scratched it would leave the raw flesh underneath, and her hair came off with it or would be in such a dreadful state that I would be obliged to cut the hair away.

"I tried several remedies but none of them seemed to do any good. I then cut her hair quite close, washed it with Cuticura Soap and bandaged it using Cuticura Ointment. It is now quite healed without a mark on the skin. Her hair is growing nice and thick again." (Signed) Mrs. M. Saunders, Feb. 13, 1912.

Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment are sold by druggists and dealers everywhere. A single set is often sufficient. Liberal sample of each mailed free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address post card Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., Dept. 36D, Boston, U. S. A.


## ONE CANNOT READ IN TEN.

### How the Population of Canada Is Educated.

Of the grown-up male population of Canada one person in ten can neither read nor write, the exact number of illiterates being 207,322, out of 2,197,663 men who are 21 years or older. So say the latest census returns, and give the British-born citizens the highest standing for education. Of the 409,000 male immigrants from the British Isles all can read and write save 13,000, which is 3.16 per cent. Of immigrants from foreign lands one in six is unable to read or write. Of the 1,441,933 Canadian-born voters there are five in every hundred who do not boast those accomplishments.

The census taker also looked for some education in the entire population from five years of age up. Eleven in a hundred did not come up to the mark. The Province of Ontario made by far the best showing, for here the percentage of illiteracy is only 6.52. Little Prince Edward Island came second with 7.62 per cent. The most uneducated province was New Brunswick, with 14 in every hundred who cannot read or write, though in the neighboring province of Nova Scotia its proportion is just 10 per hundred. In Quebec there are 217,316 people without rudimentary education, which is 12.69 per cent. of the population of five years and over.

The real place to go if you can read and write and wish to be conspicuous, is the Northwest Territories. There you would have an advantage over 70 people in every hundred of the population; most of them, however, would be Indians and half-breeds.

Throughout the Dominion the proportion of illiterates has fallen from 14 to 10 per hundred since the previous census in 1901. Saskatchewan has shown the greatest improvement—from 35 per cent. to 13. Every other province shows some amberation in the educational condition of its inhabitants. In Ontario, for instance, despite the large increase in population there are 24,000 fewer illiterates than there were ten years ago. Only in the three prairie provinces has there been an increase in the total of those who cannot read nor write, and that, of course, is due to the large influx of foreign-born immigrants.

Happiness consists in activity. Such is the constitution of our nature; it is a running stream, and not a stagnant pool.

Lawyer—Now, sir, tell me, are you well acquainted with the prisoner? Witness—I've known him for twenty years. Lawyer—Have you? I must now ask, ever known him to be a disturber of the public peace? Witness—Well—er—he used to belong to a band.







# URIC ACID NEVER CAUSED RHEUMATISM

I WANT to prove it to your satisfaction. If you have Rheumatism, acute or chronic—no matter what your condition—write to-day for my FREE BOOK on "RHEUMATISM—Its Cause and Cure." Thousands call it "The most wonderful book ever written." Don't send a stamp—it's ABSOLUTELY FREE. JESSE A. CASE, Dept. 476, Brockton, Mass., U.S.A.


## THEY FAKE ILLNESS.

### Weak Points in the British Government's Insurance Bill.

If all men were perfectly honest, schemes like the British government insurance act might be ideal schemes. But the few months in which the act has been in operation have shown that many Englishmen cannot resist temptation. The amount of feigned illness among the insured is becoming a great scandal.

In this respect Great Britain is repeating the experience of Germany, which furnished the model for the Lloyd George bill. The Germans have invented a new word for the illness of the government insured, and some similar word will be needed in England soon.

Some employers who pay small wages find that the number of employes absent from work on account of alleged illness is from twice to ten times the number under former conditions, before workmen and women were assured of ten shillings a week whenever they laid off. The doctors agree that there is an enormous amount of malingering, but have not yet discovered any cure.

Many persons consider that a week of leisure, with an income of ten shillings, is a justifiable holiday. When the official doctor asserts that they are not ill they begin to denounce the act as a fraud and make political capital of it. Conservative newspapers are only too willing to print complaints from the insured that the insurance act is a failure.

Fourteen million people are now paying their weekly contributions, "licking stamps," the government's opponents say derisively. Undoubtedly many of them find fault with the administration of the act, and probably some amendments will be found necessary.

New problems develop every day. An employer has written to the papers explaining that an employee had been four or five months in jail charged with murder. The trial resulted in acquittal. The employer wants to take back the man, but wants to know who is to pay the insurance contributions for the time of detention in jail. The act says nothing on that point.

For the time opposition to the insurance scheme, or rather criticism of it, is the principal political capital of the conservative party. Home rule and Welsh disestablishment have taken back seats as targets for attack. But while conservatives declare that compulsory insurance is a failure their leaders do not go so far as to urge repeal. It is unpopular with many, but whether it is not popular with the great majority of the insured is still an open question.

"Why, little boy!" exclaimed the shocked old lady, "aren't you ashamed to be smoking that vile cigar?" "Sure, lady," replied the urchin, blowing out a ring, "but, yer see, the man that dropped it didn't have no taste for good terbacco!"


Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, Etc.


### Fact and Fancy.

When a man takes a vacation he needs a rest; when his family takes one he gets it.

Over 90,000 people die daily.

Most of us are good because we dare not be bad.

The beliefs of the Pahouins, a West African tribe, shave the head and then dye it yellow.

The difference between genius and insanity is that the latter gets three meals a day.

Men lose a lot of money through the hole in the top of their pockets.

The New Zealand hen is an expert rat-killer.

The fact that we can't take our money with us when we die is a source of great comfort to the lawyers.

A birth is announced in Holland by a silk pincushion on the door-knob—red for a boy and white for a girl.

When marigolds do not open it is a sign of rain.

A man in love talks but little; a woman in love does little but talk.


## A FRIGHTFUL FIRE

Causes widespread sorrow—likewise a lively corn causes much pain—the cure is "Putnam's," the old reliable Putnam's Corn Extractor, that never fails and always cures; try it, 25c. at all dealers.


### Putting It Off.

"He's a mean man."

"How so?"

"When his little girl begs for an ice cream, he asks her if she wouldn't rather have a gold watch when she's nineteen."


## Wire Wounds.

My mare, a very valuable one, was badly bruised and cut by being caught in a wire fence. Some of the wounds would not heal, although I tried many different medicines. Dr Bell advised me to use MINARD'S LINIMENT, diluted at first, then stronger as the sores began to look better, until after three weeks, the sores have healed, and best of all, the hair is growing well, and is NOT WHITE as is most always the case in horse wounds.

F. M. DOUCET.

Weymouth.


### Not So Bad as That.

"Women are certainly trying hard to become man's equal."

"Oh, I think you wrong us. All the women I know seem ambitious to go forward rather than backward."


Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.


### Her Comment.

"The Greens are going to Europe for the summer?"

"Isn't it awful what people will do to let other people know they've got money."


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Mr. Wyborn—Ever since I married you I've drunk the cup of bitterness to the dregs. Mrs. Wyborn—Yes; imagine you leaving a drain of anything in any cup!


Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.


"Are you the same man that ate my shepherd's-pie last week?" "No, mum. I'll never be the same man again!"


CLARK'S
English Roast-Beef.
The easy way. An appetising dish ready to serve. Deliciously cooked and economical. —Insist on Clark's.





### Much Faster.

A Yankee was boasting to an Irishman he met on board a Clyde steamer about the fastness of American trains. "Why, Mike," he said, "we run our trains so fast in America that the telegraph poles look like a continuous fence." "Do they now?" said Mike. "Well, sir, I was wan day on a train in Ireland, and as we passed first a field of turnips, then wan of carrots, then wan of cabbage, and then a large pond of water, we were goin' that fast that I thought it was broth!"


Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows.


Bobby—Sister must be able to see in the dark. Mother—How so? Bobby—Because last night when she was sitting with Mr. Staylate in the parlor I heard her say: "Why, Tom, you haven't shaved!"


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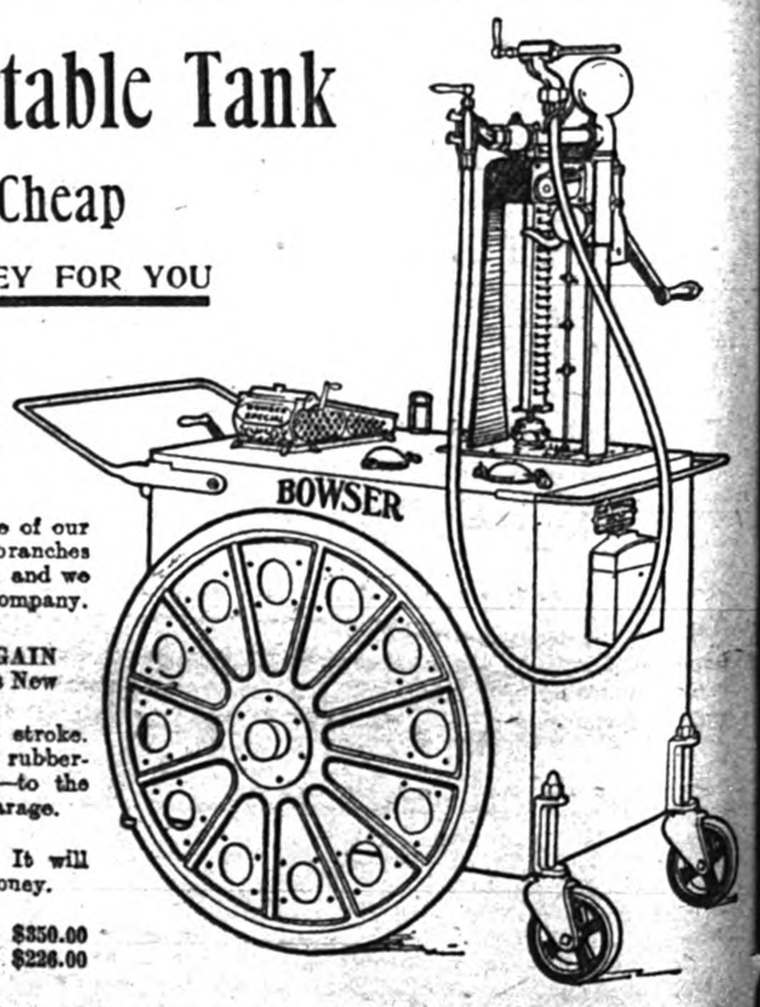


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# A Night on a Dog-buoy

## Thrilling Adventure That Befell a Greenhorn with a Scotch Fishing Fleet

There is a small village in the Highlands near the border line of Banffshire and Aberdeen that goes by the name of Mountblairy, and it was in the bracing air of the vicinity that I lived up to the time of the adventure I am going to relate, says a writer in the Wide World Magazine. My father was a crofter and had a small holding on the barren hillside, and it was all we could do, work as hard as we might, to get a bare living out of it. In order to improve matters I determined to try if a living could not be made in some other way, and so, in the late spring, after we had sown what little seed we had, I resolved to go down to the coast, about a dozen miles away, and try my luck as a fisherman, having heard good accounts of the wages that were given on the boats.

The road to Banff was soon got over, and that evening found me on the quayside watching the men at their work, and gauging as well as I could my own fitness for the calling. On making inquiries of one of the hands I was directed to go to the fish-curing establishment, where I should very likely find the owner of the fleet. He would most probably engage me, I was told, as all the boats were not completed with crews, which usually consisted of six men under a captain, with a boy as cook.

### On Board The Donald Dhu.

The owner, Mr. Duff, put me through a sort of physical examination, and, after a little talk about the kind of work required, finally engaged me in the capacity of greenhorn on board the herring boat Donald Dhu. I thought the terms were very good—a £10-note for three months' fishing, free living and a share of a shilling a cran with the others for the whole period. This, with good luck, would leave me about £15 at the end of the season which would be a good help to the people at home.

On the following morning I made my way to the Donald Dhu, and, on presenting my papers, was shown to the berths in the bow of the boat, which was fitted for four greenhorns, the remainder of the crew finding quarters in a similar place at the stern. The Donald Dhu was a splendid craft, being comparatively a new boat.

When I went aboard the remainder of the crew were employed in mending and joining up the nets ready for the drift. There were 50 nets aboard, each about 30 yards long by seven yards deep, the meshes being about an inch square. When made up for casting the 50 were joined together, end on, until the whole formed one long net nearly a mile in length. Along the bottom edges stones were suspended in order to keep the nets upright when in the water, while through the upper edges of the nets a stout rope, called the baulk, was woven, for hauling in the catch.

### In the Centre of Each Net

and at the places where the several nests are joined, were the buoys, or bows, as they are called in the vernacular. Some of these were made of tin or thin sheet iron, of the usual float shape, and painted to protect them from the action of the salt water. Others were of a more primitive kind, being nothing more than inflated dog skins, slightly tanned, with the hair still on. These were known as the dog-buoys. These were also in demand, consequently stray dogs were scarce in the village. Should one make its appearance about the place its demise speedily followed, and a few days afterward its skin was doing duty as a dog-buoy.

For the first half of the season we were kept pretty busy, the shoals of fish coming along frequently and keeping us well on the run. Our fleet consisted of about thirty boats, and it was a pretty sight as we left the harbor with our sails set and our bows pointing to the open sea.

We were fortunate in our catches, and nearly every trip placed about 70 crans of fish to our credit. This, at a shilling a cran to be divided among the crew, gave us an additional incentive to work hard while the season lasted.

All went well with us till about the middle of the season, when an incident occurred which nearly cost me my life, and which placed me in one of the most curious positions it is possible to conceive.

We had not been out for a couple of days, as the weather had been very heavy, and there was a good deal of thunder, but when it became clear again we made ready to take a trip a little farther out than usual.

It was 10 o'clock in the morning when word was passed round by Mr. Duff for the fleet to hoist sails and be off. All was hurry and scurry for a few minutes. The owner stood on the beach to wish us luck on our trip, and as the boats moved out of the harbor in procession the people on shore gave us a hearty send-off.

### Outside the Harbor

the full power of the breeze exerted itself, and, our sails bellying out in response, sent the fleet bowling merrily along. Our destination was to be about six or seven miles from a place known as the Skate Hole, which was about fifty miles from the nearest shore. This place was so called because fish of that name were to be caught there in abundance.

About 4 o'clock we arrived in the vicinity of our ground, and then the boats drew away from each other so as to give room for work, at least a mile being required by each boat to allow of the full drift being taken. As the cast would not be made till dark we put out our sea anchors and took in the sails.

At last the wished-for time arrived. We had observed a flock of gulls settle down on the water about a mile away, and, as this sign is always looked for to denote the whereabouts of a shoal, we got our nets out beside the hatch and prepared for a cast. Night was falling and the moon was on the wane, so that once the darkness set in we should have very little light to work by till the moon rose just after midnight, the couple of deck lamps being just enough to keep darkness away and nothing more.

"Stand by!" shouted the captain. "Haul away!"

Up went the mainsail to the chocks with a bang. The boat then got under way, and the sea anchor was got in-board.

"Cast away!" the captain shouted, and the end of the net, with its large dog-buoy and anchor stone, was thrown over the side.

Our boat was well on the move now, and the net was being handed over the side as quickly as it came out of the well. There were two men handing out the bottom part of the net, with the stones attached, while I alone was

### Handling the Baulkline.

All went well till a rather larger buoy than usual came up out of the well in a rather awkward way. It caught on the edge of the hatchway and then came over the deck with a swing, catching me across the loins and, in the twinkling of an eye, pitching me overboard. The force of the blow was such that, while not hurting me, it lifted me about five yards from the side of the boat into the trough of the sea.

The thing all happened so suddenly and so unexpectedly that for a moment I could not realize what had occurred. I went under for a yard or two, and on rising found I was caught just under the baulkline of the net. I had no difficulty in releasing myself from it, however, and on coming to the surface found myself close to one of the dog-buoys, which I hastened to seize.

During this time the boat had got well away from me, and although I shouted to the men on deck to give them some idea of my whereabouts, the boat still held on its course. The net was still being paid out, so it was quite evident that I had not been heard, the noise of the stones and buoys coming over quite overpowering any other sound. It was no good shouting. The only thing I could do was to hold on to the buoy and await developments. In any case, I realized, it would be quite an hour before they could stop the boat and haul in the net to pick me up. Keeping my gaze fixed on the craft as long as I could see the lights on board gave me a hope of rescue, but at last the lights passed out of sight and my last hope of being picked up vanished with them.

I hung on to the slimy dog-buoy for dear life, the sea as it rose and fell making me fearful of losing my grip on its slippery surface. As my feet dangled in the water I could feel the net below, into which I endeavored to force my feet, so as to obtain

### A Somewhat Firmer Position.

I gave up all thoughts now of being rescued until the nets should be hauled in at daybreak. If I could only hold on till then, I told myself, all would be well.

As it happened, however, I was not to be left in possession of the dog-buoy without a strong fight for it. I had the shoal of fish to reckon with. The herring now began to come against the face of the net, not in scores, but literally in millions. The very sea was soon one seething, pushing, hurrying, scurrying mass of herrings. How thick they were, to be sure! I think they were scarcely thicker in the "gutters" (troughs) ashore than they were around me. One could almost walk on them, they were so closely packed. When the first shoal was checked by the net the other fish pressing on behind filled up what little space there was to spare, until they became crowded into a compact mass and almost forced me from my hold.

But I was determined to hold on as long as I could and not give in until I was actually forced to do so. I kicked and splashed as well as I was able, thinking by that means to drive them away. The herring, however, driven on by the pressure from behind, forced themselves inside my shirt and up the legs of my trousers, and I think that of all the horrible tortures that could be conceived, this was about the most dreadful. The sensation was awful, and I began to shout and yell in despair.

The shoal of fish had now filled the nets in my vicinity and was beginning to flow, as it were, over the top. The pressure of the fish as they crowded past me forced my legs up until they were straight out in the direction in which the shoal was heading. Luckily for me I had my hands well twisted in the rope that held the dog-buoy, and as long as my endurance lasted I knew I should be able to hold on. My only thought now was of the strength of the rope that held the dog-buoy.

### If That Should Snap I was Lost.

After a while the fish began to get perceptibly less numerous. The shoal, then, must be nearly past—a fact that I hailed with joy, for it meant that I should be able to get a better position on the net than the one I had held for an hour past. My spirits rose accordingly. Presently I felt myself coming once more to an upright position beside the net, and soon I could touch the baulk-line under my feet, and was then enabled to obtain a long-wished-for rest. I could now disengage one of my hands to free myself of the fish that had accumulated inside my clothing. This was a great boon to me, and I felt much relieved when the operation had been performed. Luckily the water was not cold. I felt warm enough, but the exertions of the last hour or two had a weakening effect upon me. I began to feel drowsy, and as I held the dog-buoy to my breast I felt inclined to rest my head on it and go to sleep. I conquered this fatal desire, however, and began to sing and shout to pass away the time and keep me awake.

After much weary waiting I saw the first signs of dawn appear in the sky, and after a time, as it grew lighter, I felt a curious vibration of the baulk-line under my feet, and I knew then that my mates were hauling in the catch. Some time elapsed; then I was overjoyed to observe the top of a sail a few hundred yards away. I shouted wildly in my excitement, acting so foolishly that I almost lost my hold of the buoy. This so frightened me that I ceased my antics, and quietly waited till the boat came up.

I was laid up for about a month through this mishap, and in my dreams for a year afterwards I would repeat my adventure and the horrible squirming of the herrings against my flesh would awaken me with a start.

---

A man's future is his own. He makes it every day as he goes along.

## MEXICAN RAILWAY DESTROYED BY GUERILLAS.



**Pictorial Comment on Mexican Situation.**

Why the United States Ambassador to Mexico has been rushed to Washington to confer with the President is no longer a mystery in the light of such pictures as the above. The guerillas are destroying railways in which European and American capital is interested, and such acts are said to have been common since Huerta assumed the reins of power.

### Grains of Gold.

There is justice in the world, but sometimes it takes a deal of finding. —Mr. Filson Young.

There is nothing trivial if you love the person to whom it happens.—Mr. E. F. Benson.

I decline to admit that there is any stimulus in poverty or any inspiration in squalor.—Lord Curzon.

Cowards and weaklings curse the world; the strong do not blame the world; it gives them all that they desire.—Lafcadio Hearn.

Every happy moment that cometh in your way treasure as a prize! Let no one delay, for who knoweth what the end will be?—Halfiz.

Love does not spring up and grow great and become perfect all at once, but requires time and the nourishment of thoughts.—Dante.

The men whom I have seen succeed best in life have always been cheerful and hopeful men, who went about their business with a smile on their faces, and took the changes and chances of this life like men, facing rough and smooth alike as it came.—Charles Kingsley.

### Bismarck and the Eggs.

The dinners and luncheons that King Ferdinand of Bulgaria had served him in the field during the late campaign are in startling contrast to the fare with which other victorious monarchs have contented themselves under similar conditions. After the Battle of Sedan, for example, the old Emperor William supped off a piece of dry bread, while he sat on a ladder that was supported on one side by a barrel, and on the other by the body of a dead horse. Bismarck used to delight to relate that, when he was foraging with two companions in an almost deserted village during the Franco-Prussian War, he came upon a man from whom he got five eggs. Unable to divide the five equally among three, he swallowed two. Then calling his companions, he shared the three remaining eggs with them — truly Bismarckian idea of an equable division, says the writer who describes the incident.

### "Comin' Thro' the Rye."

Probably very few persons understand the expression "Comin' Through the Rye." There is in Scotland a small stream called the Rye. The girls forded it going to church, school and to market, and as the water was a foot or two deep they had to hold their skirts up. The boys would meet them in midstream and kiss them without any difficulty, as the girls couldn't drop their skirts to make any resistance. That's what the poet meant when he wrote "Comin' Through the Rye," but most people think he meant a field of rye.

### Not So Fierce.

"Don't go near that old fellow in the pasture, sonny," the farmer warned the fresh-air child. "He's terribly fierce."

"I tried him out a'ready," the lad replied. "He ain't half as fierce as an automobile in the city. Got any bears or lions around here?"





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### SOME SURVIVALS.

**Clocks On Your Gloves—The Bow Insidea Man's Hat.**

The three marks on the back of a glove and the clocks on a stocking are due practically to the same circumstance. The glove marks correspond to the fourchette pieces between the fingers, and in other days these pieces were continued along the back of the hand, braid being used to conceal the seams.

A somewhat similar origin is assigned to the ornamental clock on the stocking. In the days when stockings were made of cloth the seams occurred where the clocks do now, the ornamentation then being used to conceal the seams.

The useless little bow in the leather band lining a man's hat is a survival of the time when a hat was made by taking a piece of leather, boring two holes through it, and drawing it up with a piece of string.

### Fact and Fancy.

The best test of honesty, after all, is horny hands.

Bicycling is good for asthma.

Sophistry means the other man's argument.

Mushrooms are nine-tenths water.

In the banquet of life the scum is usually mistaken for the cream.

Men wear their hats in Holland churches.

A friend in need is a friend you don't need.

Glass bonnets are worn in Venice.

There are some people that the more you think of them the less you think of them.

The French are the worst dressed soldiers, the Americans the next worst.

### Are You Left-Handed?

Why don't you make more use of your left hand? It has been estimated that 97 per cent. of the English-speaking people are right-handed when they grow up. Seventeen out of every hundred are born right-handed, but the remaining eighty-three are born without any inclination to use one hand more than the other, and, therefore, become right-handed owing to influences brought to bear on them during their childhood days. It is impossible to calculate how much men lose by neglecting their left hands. Formerly—in primitive times, that is to say—everyone was ambidextrous; and the sooner people become ambidextrous again the better. In Japan, for many years past, soldiers and schoolboys have been taught to use both hands. And this wise example is now being taught in Germany.

### Why Married Men Live Long.

The reason a married man lives longer than a single man is because the single man leads a selfish existence. A married man can double his pleasures. Any time he has a streak of good luck it tickles him all over, but it makes him feel twice as good when he tells his wife about it. And she is so pleased and proud that he feels like a two-year-old. There isn't a chance in the world of a man's arteries hardening or his heart weakening when he can get a million dollars' worth of pleasure out of making his wife happy.

---

The one thing a man is anxious to share with the world is the good opinion he has of himself.


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## THE WORLD IN REVIEW

A great calm has settled down upon the political storm centres. Old timers in Ottawa say they never saw Capital Hill as quiet as at present. The Premier is at St. Andrews by the Sea in New Brunswick, attending to urgent matters of state by wire, but chiefly recuperating from the arduous work of the past year. The Minister of Finance is in England. Hon. J. D. Hazen, Minister of Marine, and Hon. Mr. Coderre are on a trip to the Yukon. Others are taking briefer holidays and a few remain at their posts to transact the necessary business of the country.

In Toronto it is much the same, though Premier Sir James Whitney is in his office every day. Sir James does not often take a holiday. His favorite trip is a voyage across the Atlantic, but it is only occasionally he is able to find time. This year Dr. Pyne, who is a close personal friend as well as a colleague of the Premier's, is in England on business in connection with the Education Department. He is the only one as yet to go on an extended trip, but the holiday spirit is in the air.

### Col. Sam Hughes and the Canteen.

A critic of militarism said recently of Colonel the Honorable Sam Hughes, Minister of Militia, that he was trying to reduce the science of murder by warfare to a Sunday School basis. The quip referred to Colonel Hughes' unrelenting hostility to the canteen or to any toleration of drinking among soldiers.

In this attitude Colonel Hughes is undoubtedly a judicious Minister of Militia, because it is unquestionable that a great deal of prejudice and hostility to the militia has been based on the more or less lax habits which in former days prevailed among the men in camp.

Now Colonel Hughes has gone a step farther and has attacked drinking among the officers of the permanent force, who have hitherto been regarded as somewhat privileged persons. At a recent garrison dinner in Halifax all intoxicating liquor was forbidden by the Minister. Notwithstanding this a number of the officers present behaved themselves in a manner which could only be explained by assuming that they had obtained access to a private supply. Several of the speakers were interrupted in a most uncomfortable manner. Colonel Hughes was not the man to let such an incident pass unnoticed and he took occasion to arise and deliver a castigation to the offenders that they will not soon forget.

Talk of resignation on the part of some of the officers followed immediately, and rumor has it that Colonel Hughes' reply was that they could not resign any faster then he would accept their resignations. Now it seems probable that the trouble will blow over and that Colonel Hughes is not the one who will come off second best.

### The New Poet Laureate.

Robert Bridges is the new poet laureate. It is likely that not one Canadian in 10,000 ever heard of Robert Bridges before. But we are assured he is a very competent poet of the pure Oxford School of verse, and that he will be a creditable successor to a long line of distinguished holders of the position.

However, it seems undeniable that Robert Bridges becomes poet laureate because of his negative and not of his positive virtues. He is unobjectionable to the powers that be. Therefore he got the job. Apart from political prejudices there is probably almost unanimous opinion that the one poet with the real spark of genius in the Empire to-day is Rudyard Kipling. It is quite true that Kipling has written a tremendous lot of trash. But that was inevitable in an age which demands from its favorites a tremendous volume of output. But much of his work has the true ring of genius and he could have taken his place beside Tennyson and Wordsworth and the others with no apology.

### Kipling a Partisan.

But Kipling, in his later years particularly, has become a violent political partisan. He has been mixed up in most of the outstanding political controversies of the last decade. And he has not hesitated to use his poetic genius to further his opinions. The Home Rule issue was the most recent controversy on which he drew blood. As he has been generally against the Government it was scarcely within the range of human possibility that he would be selected for the vacant laureateship.

Similarly the one other outstanding poet of the time, Mr. William Watson, is non persona grata with the powers that be. Not only has he been mixed up in political controversy, including also the Home Rule issue, but his publication a few years ago of "The Woman with the Serpent Tongue," in which he attacked with virulence members of the Prime Minister's family circle, would to many minds be quite sufficient in itself to place himself outside the pale.

### Lacrosse Still Languishes.

Canada's national game, Lacrosse, is still under the shadow of "roughhouse" tactics. One incident in which a player nearly had his eye gouged out led R. J. Fleming, owner of the Toronto Lacrosse Club, to threaten the disruption of the big professional league. The incident is not without significance. There seems little doubt that there has been a spirit of toleration of rough tactics on the part of those responsible for the conduct of the players. Meanwhile public interest continues to languish. Promoters do not seem to realize that they have got the game out of favor, and that the only way to get it back is by a long campaign of playing lacrosse and not by giving exhibitions of brutality.

### Lord Chancellor Coming.

When Lord Haldane comes to Canada on Monday, the first of September, it will be the first occasion since the days of Henry the Eighth that a Lord Chancellor of England has gone outside the British Isles on a public mission. The Lord Chancellor is the custodian of the great seal. On this occasion, with the approval of the King, the great seal is to be placed in commission during the Chancellor's absence, which will last only a little over a fortnight. His stay in Canada will last about two and a half days, during which he will address the annual meeting of the American Bar Association in Montreal. He will leave England on August 23rd on one of the Atlantic greyhounds and be home again on September 8th. The last Chancellor of England to leave the country on a public mission was Cardinal Wolseley, who was sent on a mission to France, England's policy at that time being to check the ambition of the Emperor.

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Bachelor quarters may be exchanged for better halves.

# The Watchman
AND
OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE

FRIDAY, AUG. 22, 1913.

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 4 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


## *Hands for the Western Harvest.*

The harvest is nearing its end in Eastern Canada and is at its beginning in Western Canada. This year there is neither any great overlapping or gap between the two harvests. There ought to be a large number of the men who took off the grain crop in this part of Canada ready for transporation into the prairie country to assist in taking off the crop there. The Western harvest is expected to be of better average quality.

It is to be hoped that there will be no shortage of harvest hands in the West. There ought to be a sufficient labor force on the spot to get the grain in. Of the 400,000 people who came into Canada from other countries in the last fiscal year the West obtained a very large proportion. There has been no great increase in the acreage under crop there. If the male adults among the newcomers are mostly farmers, as they are supposed to be, there must be many of them who have no grain of their own to cut this year, and who therefore would be free to help those who have. Further, there has been some slackening of business in the West, and there must therefore be some town workers who could join the harvesters. The West ought not to be so dependent on the East for harvest help as it was years ago. If it has bigger harvests now, it has also greater resources of labor to fall back upon in the harvest emergency. Its cities boast of their large populations. As they are not such manufacturing centres as the cities of the East, there must be many men there who could be drawn upon for help in harvest time.

The Government should have regard to the availableness for farming of the great majority of grown-up men who enter that part of the country as immigrants. It ought to be expected of the male population there that they would all turn in to save the crops and not wait until the recruiting sergeants of the Provincial Governments and the railway companies drum up an army of harvesters in Eastern Canada.

## LOUISA.

A number of the Lake Louisa boys took in the Brownsburg Picnic and had an enjoyable day.

Mr. and Mrs. C. Matthews spent an enjoyable evening with Mrs. Robinson's guests on Thursday.

Mr. Thomas Seal, of Lake Louisa, and Miss Emily Dyer, of Montreal, spent Sunday the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Boyd.

Mrs. R. Lee, Miss Emily Dyer, Miss Margaret Davies, and Miss Martha and Lily Speak, of Montreal, are spending their vacation at Mrs. Robinson's Lake Louisa.


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


## SPECIAL PRIZE LIST OF AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY.

—:o:—

By HON. GEO. H. PERLEY M.P.—On best pure bred Ayrshire Bull, on Exhibition, $5.00 on Ayrshire Herds, (2 premiums) 1st $5.00, 2nd $3.00 on Grade Herds with pure bred Bull (2 premiums) 1st $3.00, 2nd $2.00. On best Shorpshire Ram of any age on exhibition $2.00. On Holstein Herds (2 premiums) 1st $5.00 2nd $3.00 On best pure bred Percheron Stallion on exhibition $5.00. On best Thoroughbred Stallion on exhibition 5.00. Best collection of fruit (2 premiums) 1st $5 00 2nd $3.00. Best Collection of Begonias in pot (2 premiums) 1st $2 50, 2nd $1.50.

By H. SLATER, Esq. M P. P.,—For the largest and best exhibit of dairy cattle owned by one exhibitor shown on parade $5.00. For best pair Yorkshire Pigs under 9 months $2 50. For best pair of Berkshire Pigs under nine months $2.50. For best judging of Horses by young men under 25 years of age (3 premiums) 1st $5.00, 2nd $3.00, 3rd $2.00. No young man can enter this competition who has attended an Agricultural College over 2 years.

By HON. JUSTICE W. A. WEIR,—For the best Canadian Pure Bred Registered Stallion or Colt on exhibition, a silver medal.

By HON. WM. OWENS,—As an additional to the first and second prizes in Ayrshire Bulls, $3 00 to 1st prize and $2.00 to second prize, by aged bulls.

Bulls 2 years, Bulls 1 year, Bulls over 6 months, and under 12 months, and Bulls 6 months and under.

By A. J. DAWES Esq, Lachine,—As additional to first prize on aged Ayrshire Bulls $8 00 1st prize, 2 year old Ayrshire Bulls $6.00 and to 1st prize on 1 year old Ayrshire Bulls $6.00.

By BANK OF OTTAWA Per. J. R. PARRIS Esq. Manager, Laahute,—For best collection of Grain on Sheaf, (3 premiums) 1st $2.00, 2nd $1.50, 3rd $1.00. Best Boquet of cut flowers (2 premiums) 1st $1.00, 2nd 50 cts. and as an additional premium to the 1st and 2nd. Premiums on patched silk, satin or plush Quilts, 1st $2.50, 2nd $1.50

By J. R. PARRIS Esq.—For Best draught team pure or grade (2 premiums) 1st $3.00 2nd $2.00.

By THE PROVINCIAL BANK OF CANADA Per. J. H. DUMOUCHEL Esq, manager, Lachute,—For best Leceister Ram of any age on Exhibition $2.00. For best Oxford Ram of any age on exhibition $2.00 For Butter in 1 lb blocks $1.50. For Factory Cheese $3.00. Embroidered table centre (fine) $1.50.

By The MOUNT VICTORIA STOCK FARM Hudson Heights E. Watson Esq. Manager,—For best Foal of year 1913 from pure Bred Clydesdale Mares sired by any of Macaulay's Clydesdale Stallions (3 premiums) 1st free service of any of our Clydesdale Stallions, 2nd free service of any of our Clydesdale Stallions 3rd $5.00 in cash. For best Foal of year 1913, from Grade mares sired by any of Macaulay's Clydesdale stallions (3 premiums) 1st free service of any of MacCauleys Clydesdale Stallions 2nd free service of any of MacCauleys Clydesdale Stallions, 3rd $5.00 in cash.

By E WATSON Esq. Hudson Heights—For best Clydesdale Foal at the Show pure bred or grade name and number of sire to be given at entry a Silver Cup value $15.00.

For the best Clydesdale Mare or filly at the exhibition age to be considered, name and number of sire to be given at entry (must be sired by a Registered Stallion) a silver cup, value $15.00.

By M. MOODY & CO. Terrebonne Per. J. Simon Esq. Agent,—For the best collection of Grain in Bag 1 bushel in each bag a No 5, special Plow, value $12.00

By Mrs. O. H. PERLEY,—For best collection of Fancy Work $5 00. Best collection of Home Made knitted Work (2 premiums) 1st $3.00 2nd $2.00

By Mrs. H. SLATER,—For best exhibit of Home Made Carpeting and Rugs $2.50, and on Home Made Bread (2 premiums) 1st $1.50, 2nd $1.00.

By JOHN HAY Esq.,—For the best Dairy Cow of any Breed pure or grade $5.00. To the Lady taking the largest number of premiums in Exhibition Building (2 premiums) 1st $3 00, 2nd $2.00.

By GEORGE CALDER, Esq.—For best Pumpkin Pie (2 premiums) 1st $1.25 2nd 75 cts.

By DIRECTOR J. D. CAMPBELL, Esq.—For a 2nd premium on best collection of Grain in bag $2.00.

By O. B. LAFLEUR & SON,—For best agricultural Team [2 premiums] 1st $3.00, 2nd $2 00

By J. T. AYERS Esq.—For a first prize, for Lady Drivers single $5.00.

By THOS. CHRISTIE Esq.—For a second prize for Lady Driver single $3 00

By VIC LEFEBVRE Esq.—For a third prize on Lady Driver single $2.00

By WM. BERRY Esq.—For a first prize to Lady Driver of a team driving with a Munro and McIntosh buggy, (2 premiums) 1st $3 00, 2nd $2.00.

By A. McFAUL & BROS. (Lumber men,—For best collection of garden vegetables $5.00.

By Mrs. W. J. TODD,—For a second prize on best collection of garden vegetables $3 00

By GEORGE FRASER Esq.—For best pair of Fat Lambs, $3.00. (not to be exhibited in any other class).

By O. A. RICHER Esq. Argenteuil Hotel, Lachute,—For best General Purpose Team (2 premiums] 1st $3.00, 2nd $2.00,

By A. LAROQUE Esq. Windsor Hotel Lachute,—For the best pure or grade Draught Mare of any age [3 premiums) 1st $5.00, 2nd $3.00, 3rd $2.00

By DESCHENEAU BROS. Lachute Hote,— arriage Horses pair, (2 premiums) 1st $3 00, 2nd $2.00

By Z. SO HON Esq West End Hotel Lachute,—On Foals of year 1913 sired by his Stallion (2 premiums) 1st $3.00, 2nd $2.00.

By W. J. BOYD,—On Foals of year 1913 sired by his Stallion Oryal (2 premiums) 1st $3.00, 2nd $2.00

By G. Y. DEACON Esq.—For best Pumpkin, on Exhibit $1.00 Pumpkin to be given to Mr. Deacon

By J. O. WILSON & CO,—On neatest single driving turn out. (3 premiums] 1st $5.00, 2nd $3 00, 3rd $1.00. On Saddle Horses Ridden 50 per cent to count for the horse, and 50 p.c. for appearance of rider and outfit [2 premiums 1st $5.00, 2nd $3.00, For best collection of Flowers in pot (3 premiums) 1st $5.00 2nd $2.00, 3rd $1.00.

By DOMINION CARTRIDGE CO, Brownsburg.—For best Boy Rider on horse back under 15 years of age [2 premiums) 1st $3.00, 2nd $2 00. To the gentleman who harnesses his horse to carriage in Exhibition Ring and goes around exhibition ring the quickest no snaps allowed [2 premiums) 1st $3 00, 2nd $2.00. 2 day.

By ROBERT TODD Esq.—For the best and mostly tastefully arranged basket of Canadian Fruit (not rectricted that the exhibitor shall have grown the same] $3 00.

By CHARLES CALDER Esq.—For the best judging of Horned Cattle by young men under 25 years of age [2 premiums] 1st $3 00, 2nd $2.00 No young man can enter this class of judging who has attended an Agricultural College more than two years.

By J. S. GILES Esq. Watchman Office,—Best exhibit of drawing done by pupils attending the schools in the County [3 premiums] 1st $2.50, 2nd $1.50 3rd $1.00.

By G. J. WALKER Esq.—For best specimen of writing by pupils 15 years and under attending any of the schools in the county (3 premiums) 1st $1.50, 2nd $1.00, 3rd 50 cts. and for a second prize on best collection of Fancy Work $3.00.

By WM. EWING & CO, Seed Merchants, Montreal,—For the best collection of Field Roots grown from Wm. Ewing and Co Seed (2 premiums) 1st $3.00, 2nd $2.00.

For the best collection of flowers including cut flowers and flowering plants in pots, (2 premiums) 1st $3.00 2nd $2.00 The amount of each of these prizes will be given in Vegetable farm root seeds, flower seeds, or bulbs selected by winner from Wm. Ewing & Co. Seed Catalogue of 1914, or Bulb Catalogue of 1913 winners making their own choice. Variety quality and taste in arrangement to be taken into account.

By WM. RENNIE CO Limited Seed Merchants, Montreal,—For the best supply of Vegetables grown from a home garden one leader No. 1 Hand Cultivator and Garden Hoe value $6.00. This display should consist of Beans, Beets, Carrots, corn, celery, cucumbers, lettuce, musk melon, onions, peas, pumpkins, parsnips, squash, tomatoes, and winter radish.

By The LACHUTE KNITTING MILL CO,—Best exhibit of novelities by any resident number of the Society in the County (2 premiums) 1st $3.00 2nd $2 00

By L. L. LEGAULT Esq.—On Gentlemen's single Carriage Horse (2 premiums 1st $3.00 2nd $2.00.

By J. A. RICE Esq.—Gentleman Road Horse single $3.00.

By DR. GEO. CLUNIE,—Best Embroidery on Cotton or Linen (2 premiums) 1st $3.00, 2nd $2.00.

By FELIX PAQUETTE Esq. Mayor Lachute Town,—As an addition to 1st prize on Dairy Tinnet Butter $1.00, as an addition to 1st prize on Blocks and Prints $1.00.

By GEO. DONON Esq.—On Agricultural Single Horse (2 premiums] 1st $3.00 2nd $2.00. On General Purpose Single Horse [2 premiums] 1st $3.00, 2nd $2.00

By R. P. DeLARONDE Esq.—For best pure bred Clydesdale Stallion on exhibition grounds $5.00

By JAS. McKIMMIE—$3.00. By GEO. PAUL,—$2.00 for the best pure bred Standard Bred Stallion on exhibition grounds.

By E. R. SMITH & SON of Lachute News.—As an additional premium to the winner of the first premiums in ducks, geese and turkeys, a years subscription of the Lachute News.

By WM. SCOTT, Esq.—On Heavy Draught Single Horse [2 premiums] 1st $3.00, 2nd $2.00.

By JOHN FRASER Esq.—For the best Beef Animal $3.00.

By DR. McCONNELL.—For 2nd premium on Gentlemen Road Horse Single $2.00. For best collection of Honey 1st $2.00 2nd $1.00.

By The GRIMM MANUFACTURING COY'S through Wm. Berry Agent,—Best collection of Maple Products [2 premiums] 1st $2 00, 2nd $1.00.

By The AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY Best Pen of Lecester Sheep $2.00 Best pen of Oxford Sheep Pure or Grade with P. B. R. $2.00 Best pen of Shorpshire Sheep $2.00 Best pen of pigs $2.00 On Sow and Litter [2 premiums] 1st $3.00 2nd $2.00 Best collection of canned Fruits $1.00 for 2nd prize Best collection of preserved fruits $1.00 for 2nd prize. For Potato Race 3 prizes 1st $3.00, 2nd $2.00, 3rd $1.00. By Hurdle Jumping [4 premiums] 1st $4.00, 2nd $3.00, 3rd $2.00, 4th $1.00. For best collection of paintings 1 pair Boots value $4.00

By J. A. MATTHEWSON & SON Wholesale Groceries Montreal,—For a best collection of Canned Fruits 5 lbs of tea For a best collection of Preserved Fruit 5 lbs of Tea.

By DR. MURPHY.—For special premium on Sale Birds in the following classes of Poultry White Leghorns, Plymouth Rock, [Barred) White Wyandote, Buff Orphanton, Minnorca Rhode Island, Red, $1.00 worth of his medicine in each class.

By T. McOUAT & SON,—To the exhibit or feature on the consideration of the Board of Directors that has done most to the success of the exhibition $4.00.

## News of Brownsburg.

Mr. Wm. Irwin was in Montreal last week-end.

Miss Myrtle Campbell, of Montreal, was at her home here over Sunday.

Mr. Wm. King, of Montreal, paid a visit to Brownsburg last week-end.

Mr. Harry Gardinier and family of Montreal, spent part of last week here.

Mr. Howard MacManus, of Montreal was the week-end guest of his parents.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Wilson, of Montreal, were the guests of Mrs. C. Vary over Sunday.

Miss Ruby Donaldson, of Chatboro, was the guest of Mrs. George Graves over Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Carl Billings, of Montreal, were the week-end guests of Mrs. J. McOuat.

## RIVINGTON.

Mrs. Robbie McVicar has returned to Montreal.

Mr. Herbert Bennett went west on the excursion.

Mrs. E. McDonald, of Brunswick Maine, is visiting her friends here.

Miss Lilly McFarlane is spending a few days this week with friends at Rosemere, P. Q.

Mr. Jas. McMahon, of Montreal, is spending his holidays with his brother Mr. John McMahon.

Miss Nellie and Katie Fraser have left for Vankleek Hill to visit their sister Mrs. W. S. McVicar.

Mr. Alfred Balmforth accompanied by Mr. Thompson, of Montreal, spent the week-end at his cottage here.

Mr. Geo. Young of Ottawa, and Mr Joseph Young of Kirk Hill, Ont. spent a few days last week the guest of their Bro. Samuel Young.

We extend our sympathy to Mr and Mrs. Fred Broomfield on the death of their infant daughter who died on August 12th and was burried in Rivington Cemetary on Aug. 14th Service was conducted by the Rev. A. Haddow.


Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA


## *Circuit Court Argenteuil.*

Province of Quebec
District of Terrebonne } No. 3782

—:o:—

The Corporation of the Township of Gore, a body politic and corporate, duly incorporated according to law, having its head office and principal place of business at Lakefield in the said Township of Gore, said County and District.

Plaintiff.

vs.

William John Kirpatrick formerly of the same place, farmer, now of parts unknown.

Defendant.

The Defendant is ordered to appear within one month.

Lachute, August 12th, 1913.

G. F. CALDER,
Deputy Clerk of the Circuit Court.

L. L. LEGAULT,
Attorney for Plaintiff.


**ALLAN LINE**
ROYAL MAIL STEAMSHIPS
MONTREAL TO LIVERPOOL
Royal Mail Service

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| VICTORIAN | Tues. | July 29 |
| CORSICAN | Tues. | Aug. 5 |
| VIRGINIAN | Tues. | Aug. 12 |
| TUNISIAN | Tues. | Aug. 19 |

MONTREAL TO GLASGOW
Royal Mail Service

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| GRAMPIAN | Thurs. | July 31 |
| SCANDINAVIAN | Sat. | Aug. 9 |
| HESPERIAN | Thurs. | Aug. 14 |
| PRETORIAN | Sat. | Aug. 23 |

MONTREAL-HAVRE-LONDON

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| SCOTIAN | Sun. | July 27 |
| CORINTHIAN | Sun. | Aug. 3 |
| SICILIAN | Sun. | Aug. 10 |
| IONIAN | Sun. | Aug. 17 |

For rates, tickets and full particulars apply to **J. S. GILES, Lachute.**
or H. & A. ALLAN, Gen. Agents,
2 St. Peter Street, Montreal.



# Ladies' White Wash Dresses.

**While they last we are selling the balance of our stock at cost.**

**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 and Surplus: - - $1,588,866.11

It is the aim of this Bank to give courteous as well as efficient service in connection with all business entrusted to its care. The most careful attention is given to all enquiries.

JOINT Savings Accounts may be opened in this Bank, the money in which may be withdrawn by EITHER of TWO PERSONS.

Accounts opened and operated by mail.

Special attention given to Sale Notes.

General Banking Business Transacted.

J. H. DUMOUCHEL : MANAGER.

Offices Lachute and Brownsburg.

**Lachute Grist & Flour Mills.**
Wholesale and Retail.

Flour, Bran, Snorts, Muddlings, 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.

**A Grand Opportunity of Securing Good Goods at Wholesale Prices**

Having concluded to increase our stock in other lines of goods we intend to carry, and our space being limited, we have decided to offer our stock of Dry Goods, comprising white and bleached sheetings, pillow cottons, prints, ginghams, muslins, lawns, dress-goods etc. Everything without exception generally understood under the name of Dry Goods (a large portion bought for this Spring and Summer trade) the whole without reservation at

*Positively Wholesale Prices or less for Cash or Approved Credit.*

**GILES BROS.**
**Main St. Lachute.**

# GARDEN HOME

## LOTS $39.00 AND UP

**EASY TERMS**

**NO INTEREST**

WE WANT TO MAKE FRIENDS

Will you be kind enough to do us a favour?

Just give our property a fair comparison with any other investment offered. That is all we ask. We know the result.

Why be foolish enough to pay 12 15 and up to 40 cents a foot, for property not as well located? You know the old saying, "Monkey do, monkey does." Well, that is about all the reason some people can offer for the prices they are getting.

Try being good to yourself for a while.

## GARDEN HOME

is but 25 minutes from the heart of Montreal, right on the new Southern Counties Electric Railway Line, which will be in operation about June 15. Imagine a location such as this, selling at 2 cts. a square foot and up. It is only a matter of a short while until the Southern Countries Electric Railway Line will have a much handier terminal than McGill Street, in fact the South Shore is bound to come into its own one of these days, then the lucky man who buys **Garden Home** lots now will have cause to congratulate himself. Even under present conditions you can reach **Garden Home** in 25 minutes. Where can you go by street car in Montreal in as short a time? You certainly cannot go far enough to get PURE AIR, FREEDOM FROM DIRT, and the Continual Clatter of City Life. Then why not come to **Garden Home**, the logical location.

Now is the time to take advantage of this splendid offer. GARDEN HOME is selling fast. It is bound to be a record breaker. Why? Because the value is there.

Mail this coupon for detailed information and free transportation to property.

NAME .....

ADDRESS .....

## The Garden Home Land Co.

**Merchant's Bank Building,**
**Corner of University and St. Catherine Street**
**MONTREAL, Phone uptown 7458.**

## Professional & Commercial.

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

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

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Money to loan on security.
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Advocate
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ADVOCATE,
Roby's Block.
Main St., LACHUTE.

R. JOLY,
UNDERTAKER,
First-class herse. Embalming a specialty at lowest prices.
Agent for Mable and Granite Monuments. Telephone No. 42.
BETHANY ST. LACHUTE.

DR. HUGH McCONNELL,
SURGEON DENTIST
Will be in his office every day except Tuesday.
Opposite T. Christie's Drug Store.

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

ALBERT B. HALSEY,
VETERINARY SURGEON,
CARILLON . QUE.

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

ROBERT TODD,
LICENSED AUCTIONEER,
For the District of Terrebonne.
Sales conducted in both French and English.
Geneva Post office
Phone No. 91 Ring 2.

ANDREW GOODFELLOW,
LICENSED AUCTIONEER,
For the District of Terrebonne,
Sales conducted in French and English. Charges moderate.
All communications answered promptly.
Arundel, Que.

### Notice to Contractors.

SEALED TENDERS, addressed to the undersigned and marked "Tender for rebuilding head of Guard Pier, Lower Entrance, Soulanges Canal," will be received at this office, until noon, on Friday, August 29th, 1913.

Plans, specifications and form of contract to be entered into can be seen on or after this date at the office of the Chief Engineer of the Department of Railways and Canals, Ottawa, and at the office of the Superintending Engineer, Quebec Canals, Birks Building, Philips Square, Montreal.

Parties tendering will be required to accept the fair wages schedule prepared or to be prepared by the Department of Labour, which schedule will form part of the contract.

Contractors are requested to bear in mind that tenders will not be considered unless made strictly in accordance with the printed forms, and in the case of firms, unless there are attached the actual signature, the nature of the occupation, and place of residence of each member of the firm.

An accepted bank cheque on a chartered bank of Canada for the sum of $5000 00 made payable to the order of the Minister of Railways and Canals, must accompany each tender, which sum will be forfeited if the party tendering declines entering into contract for the work, at the rates stated in the offer submitted.

The cheque thus sent in will be returned to the respective contractors whose tenders are not accepted.

The cheque of the successful tenderer will be held as security, or part security, for the due fulfilment of the contract to be entered into.

The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

By order
L. K. JONES,
Asst. Deputy Minister and Secretary.
Department of Railways and Canals,
Ottawa, 9th August, 1913.

Exactly opposite the Bridge of QUEBEC.

## "Pontville"

The coming Town, where Real Estate Lots will assure large benefits to the present buyers.

Agents wanted. APPLY

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### SYNOPSIS OF CANADIAN NORTH-WEST LAND REGULATIONS.

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.

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# A Living Prisoner;

## Or, Friends in Name, Enemies at Heart.

CHAPTER XII.—(Cont'd).

"Vi-onsker-gaffel," he enunciated very slowly and distinctly, and in his choicest Anglican accent.

Margrete looked at him with dull uncomprehending countenance. She was a capital girl in her way, but not quick of intelligence. Harry repeated the sentence still more emphatically, but with a like result. His surprise was only equalled by his mortification. Evidently the Norwegian of Mr. Bennett, and the Norwegian spoken in the country, were two entirely different things.

"It's very old," he said in a blank tone. "I'm afraid she's a stupid sort of woman, if not a complete idiot."

Ebenezer here intervened, and commenced a series of pantomimic gestures, which certainly proved more efficacious than Harry's Norsk. At all events he succeeded in making Margrete understand what was wanted.

A smile of amusement stole over her face. She nodded her head vivaciously, and said "Ja, ja, jet forstaar," and immediately vanished into the kitchen, which was close by on the ground floor.

"It is extraordinary how unintelligent these people are," said Harry with a decided feeling of soreness at his failure to make himself comprehended. "Even when you speak to them in their own language, they don't seem a bit quick or sharp, or as if they took in your meaning."

"I expect the accent has a good deal to do with it," said Mr. Thompson maliciously.

"Perhaps so. It may, and now you speak of it, I am reminded that Bennett expressly says in his book, that the common people up country talk a dialect which differs widely from the pure Norwegian, and varies in different Fjords to such an extent, that the natives themselves cannot understand each other."

"Well! anyhow," responded Ebenezer with a sarcastic chuckle, "your pure Norwegian don't go down, and ain't of much use, though no doubt it's the fault of the people, not yours."

Harry bit his lip, but refrained from making any reply. Only he felt the inclination to punch Ebeneser's head in return. He was so like a little mocking, chattering ape, who said things on purpose to annoy you.

CHAPTER XIII.

On the whole, breakfast did not pass off very cheerily.

Mrs. Thompson, who up till this morning had been full of life and spirits, commenting brightly and often wittily on everything that she saw, now sat in almost total silence at the end of the table. She only spoke when obliged, and did not address Harry, except once, when she asked him if he would take another cup of coffee. The contrast was so marked between her present and her previous conduct, that even had he not held the clue to it, it could not have escaped his observation. There was a tell-tale red rim too round her eyes, which looked decidedly suspicious. Neither was Harry himself in a conversational mood, though he tried to talk away as if nothing had happened, but the attempt was not very successful, and evidently forced. As soon as the meal came to an end he rose, saying that he must go and unpack his fishing things.

When husband and wife were once more alone, Mrs. Thompson showed signs of returning animation. She lifted her head, and looking at him coldly, said in her most frigid tone:

"I trust, Ebenezer, that my conduct this morning has been to your liking."

"It is neither to my liking nor my disliking," he replied testily. "I should have thought your own sense would have told you that it is not a very becoming thing for a married woman to fling herself at the head of every young fool she comes across, and who may happen to pay her a silly compliment or two."

A hot flush rose to her face, and lost itself only amongst the roots of her nut-brown hair. She was not yet used to the thorny paths of matrimony, and had not learnt to conceal what she felt, as every wise woman so often must do, if she would keep the peace. Annie was sensitive, and if she were pricked, she showed it.

And Mr. Thompson having already become aware of the fact, delighted in inflicting a sly stab whenever the opportunity arose. It just made her remember that he was the master.

"How dare you talk to me in such a way," she exclaimed passionately. "I have done nothing to deserve it."

"So you say," he sneered. "I think differently. I am of opinion that your conduct has not only been unseemly but also most blameable and foolish, and in so saying, believe me, I don't exaggerate one jot."

"You shall not make such charges without substantiating them. I won't sit here and hear my fair name taken away by my own husband. Prove to me, once for all, how I am so much to blame." And she glared at him with flashing eyes, expressive of unutterable scorn and hatred.

He was a little taken aback by her vehemence, but nevertheless enjoyed the storm he had provoked. At any rate he did not attempt to allay it, as he so easily might have done had he chosen.

"The way you have flirted with Mr. Hopperton, ever since you met him on board The Colorado has been something quite outrageous. Deny it if you can."

"I do deny it; positively and emphatically," she said slowly, though the color, that had scarcely died away, once more flew to her cheek as she spoke. "And as a proof of my sincerity, Ebenezer, if this sort of thing is to go on between you and me, I beg of you to let us leave Sandethal at once. We can find some other valley where moths and grubs abound."

"There you go, always sneering and turning up your nose at my poor moths, just because you know I am fond of them, and that nothing else interests me half so much. But it's what I might expect. You are beginning to show yourself in your true colors at last, and as for going away from here I shall go when I choose, neither sooner nor later."

"So I suppose," she answered bitterly, stung to the quick by a sense of her own helplessness. "Nevertheless, if you believe for one moment what you say, you have no right to stay another hour. It's dishonorable."

"Hoity toity! Right, indeed! Right is a remarkably high-sounding word, Mrs. Thompson, and as you have displayed so very little discretion, you must allow me in future to be the judge of what is right and what is wrong. If, after exploring the valley, I succeed in discovering any really good specimens to add to my collection, I shall stop on, always taking precious good care to keep that fellow Hopperton in his place; if not, and it suits my convenience to go, I shall pack up and be off to-morrow. Anyway, please remember I'll not stand being dictated to."

His little, miserable person, combined with his domineering speech, filled her with unutterable loathing. Never had he seemed in her eyes so mean and so petty, or so utterly destitute of every manly attribute, as at this moment; when he was endeavoring to force upon her consciousness the fact that he was the stronger of the two. Yet he was not so in reality. The law, it is true, made him her master, she his slave; but although she was very far from perfect, her nature was superior to his, and made of finer texture. No doubt she ought not to have been aware of this, yet, how could she help recognizing the real state of the case, without being hopelessly and totally blind? It was a great misfortune; just about the worst thing that could happen to a woman, to find that the man with whom she had linked her life filled her with no sentiments of respect or esteem. Such a condition of affairs brought out all her bad qualities, and all his. The newly married couple acted and reacted upon each other with fatal effect. Annie Thompson was clear-sighted enough to know this.

"You forget," she said in measured accents, which sought to conceal her wrath, "that it may not suit my convenience to stay here and be insulted, especially in the very presence of the man with whose name you have had the audacity to associate mine."

"Pooh! Your convenience is my convenience. When a woman marries it's always the case."

"Alas! If the unfortunates only knew what they were doing, and had a larger experience of men, how few of them would ever take the fatal step," sighed Mrs. Thompson under her breath.

Luckily Ebenezer did not overhear the remark. He was congratulating himself on having brought her to her bearings, and thought that perhaps enough had been said for the present.

"Now look here, Annie," he resumed, after a somewhat prolonged pause, and speaking in a more amiable tone than he had hitherto adopted, "I don't want to quarrel, particularly about a young jackanapes who is not worthy to make mischief between husband and wife——"

"You have made the mischief, not Mr. Hopperton," she interposed, more warmly than wisely.

"I'm just going out for half an hour or so, to take a look round the bushes," he continued, ignoring the interruption. "By-the-bye, have you mended those stockings I gave you?"

"Yes," she said sullenly, resenting a graciousness which made it appear that she was the sole offender, not he. "They are quite ready. You, my master, ordered me to darn them, so they are darned. What need to ask?"

"That's a good girl. I thought I had better give them to you to do, before the holes got larger. And now I'll be off," making a move towards the door.

She detested him; but she was his wife, and she sincerely desired to subdue her own instincts, and if she could not love him, at least to do her duty. That was the one principle she had striven to adhere to since her marriage. It required a heroic effort now, nevertheless she inquired, quite meekly and submissively, to outward appearances, if he wished her to accompany him and carry his pharapherналia.

He was pleased by the offer, and it seemed suddenly to occur to him that perhaps, after all, he might have been a little hard upon her. Anyhow, he bent his sickly yellow face down to her fresh, rosy one and gave her a kiss. She recoiled involuntarily, as at the touch of a serpent. A shiver went through her frame.

"There, old lady!" he exclaimed patronizingly. "It's all right. I'm not angry with you any more directly you are a good girl. Come, let's be friends again."

"We are more than friends," she answered, with a curious inflection of the voice. "We have the happiness and privilege to be husband and wife. When two people are bound together as you and I are, it's bad policy to quarrel about trifles. Their own self-interest ought to tell them that."

"Ha, ha! Just so—just so!" he assented, approving of an argument he did not wholly understand. "And, of course, if I weren't so awfully fond of you, Annie, I should not cut up rough at the sight of some other fellow wanting to spoon you, and to make you fonder of him than you are of me."

"Am I to put all you have said to me down to the score of affection, Ebenezer? If so, I ought to feel extremely flattered."

"Yes, most certainly. If I didn't care for you, you might carry on as you chose. It's nothing but love on my part."

"A queer sort of love," she murmured under her breath. Then aloud: "I don't want to 'carry on.' I only want to talk to people I like, in my natural manner."

"Ah, you puss! Perhaps it ain't altogether your fault that you're such an awfully fetching little woman."

Whereupon Ebenezer, considering he had made ample amends for any possible severity on his part, chucked her under the chin, put on his blue spectacles, stuffed half-a-dozen glass bottles into his pocket, and departed in search of suitable bushes to smear for the evening's campaign.

But she, when he was gone, rose hurriedly to her feet, and taking out her pocket-handkerchief passed it viciously over the spot where Ebenezer's clumsy lips had been applied. Affection, indeed! If this was the form his affection took, she would rather inspire a merciless blood-feud. Every nerve within her body was tingling with indignation and disgust. Pride and delicacy had been alike cruelly outraged, and in a manner which the coarser mind of man could not even realize.

She had been insulted by her own husband without any just cause. Nothing in this world makes a woman feel more bitter, or raises such a tumult of emotion within her bosom.

A gentleman would never have done such a thing.

Ebenezer was a cad—a mean, low, suspicious cad! So she told herself in the first vehemence of her anger and disdain. But for all that she was in his power. Oh! how heavily the yoke sat. How bitterly she repented her marriage—that fatal marriage.

Scalding tears sprang to her eyes and trickled unheeded down either cheek. Life seemed so blank and cheerless, such a deep, empty void. It was as if she were hemmed in by prison walls, through which no ray of light could penetrate. Henceforth, it was possible she might find temporary amusement and forgetfulness, but nothing could avail her really. There she was, bound to him for forty, fifty, perhaps sixty years, and each year would make the chain more intolerable, more galling; her misery the keener and fiercer. What a prospect of connubial bliss!

She had never attempted to disguise from herself the fact that she did not love Ebenezer, but she would have put up with him to the best of her ability, if he had had the good sense and kindliness to help her a little. So much lay in his power if only he chose to exert it beneficently. Instead of which, what had he done?

He had accused her to her face of unseemly behavior, and rendered her so miserable, constrained, and ill at ease, that she almost felt afraid to open her mouth in Mr. Hopperton's presence. Thoughts that had never entered her head were now put there by him and his vile suspicions. Husband or no husband, she hated him. It was his doing, not hers. He had brought it upon himself.

As she stood there, she could not help thinking how different her fate might have been had she not been bound for the rest of her days to a petty, selfish individual, with whom she had no sympathy whatever. To do her justice, she had not expected much from her marriage.

It had been an act of pure sacrifice and urgency on her part. Circumstances had driven her into it, but she had hoped better things than this—hoped for peace and quiet, if not happiness.

It was very soon for a loving couple to come to a rupture; only four weeks and a few days after standing before God's altar, and swearing to love and honor each other until death.

True, Ebenezer might never find out how matters stood. Both for his sake and hers, she hoped his eyes might not be opened, nevertheless, as far as she was concerned, it was a final rupture of every feeling of regard and friendliness. Henceforth, she looked upon him as her natural foe, against whom she must guard with the utmost vigilance, and ever be on the defensive.

Presently she heard Harry's voice speaking to Herr Christian on the porch outside. His soft, gentlemanly tones contrasted curiously with the rough ones that still rang in her ears, and they altered her train of thought. All at once she wiped her eyes and gave a little hard laugh.

Since Ebenezer believed so badly of her without any legitimate cause, he might just as well have some reasons for his suspicions.

She liked Mr. Hopperton and he liked her. It had even shot through her mind that if they had met sooner, life would have worn a very different and more cheerful aspect.

Up till to-day she had never consciously flirted with him, but now she suddenly resolved to change her tactics.

Ebeneser should see that she would not stand being abused for nothing, and that by ordering her to avoid Mr. Hopperton he had only made matters a thousand times worse.

In dealing with an unreasonable man, it was a fatal thing to let him think you were afraid of him. The only plan was to carry the war into the enemy's camp and give back as good as you got.

Thus reasoned Annie, though against all her better nature; but every finer feeling had been so mercilessly wounded by her husband's words, that for the time being they sank into revolt, and the lower and baser part of her gained the upper-hand. Good and evil take most of us for their battle-field, to the intense discomfiture of the poor mortal spirit which they rack, and Evil wins the victory quite as often as Good.

CHAPTER XIV.

"Naughty, naughty; but oh! so nice!"

It is no good thing for a woman when a spirit of defiance enters into her. Throughout life her lot is one of endurance. When she tries to break through the ranks of her regiment in even the slightest degree, and rebels against the seemingly cruel, unjust, but inexorable decree of Nature, she is bound sooner or later to get the worst of it. And the higher her spirit, the greater the disaster. A mild, unsensitive, or stupid woman takes things easily. Harsh words do not penetrate to the very depths of her being, and lie there quivering like an arrow sent well home to the target. Mean actions do not rouse her wrath until every drop of blood in her body boils with contempt and indignation. She is not fine-fibred, and accepts her fate, whether it be good or bad, placidly and indifferently. Such women are not capable either of a great love or a great hate. They are sluggish and lympathic by temperament, and enjoy a big dinner and plenty of wine almost as much as their lords. They grow stout, red-faced, and double-chinned; for they possess no distracting passions to torment the body, and so it thrives, whilst the soul and the intellect lie dormant. These are the women calculated to make contented and obedient wives, and to produce healthy progeny. They are neither nervous, excitable, nor hysterical. Nothing upsets them, because nothing affects them, and they prove much more comfortable creatures for a man to live with than a woman of character, who analyzes and questions their relative positions, and who sees little to envy in hers and much in his.

(To be continued.)

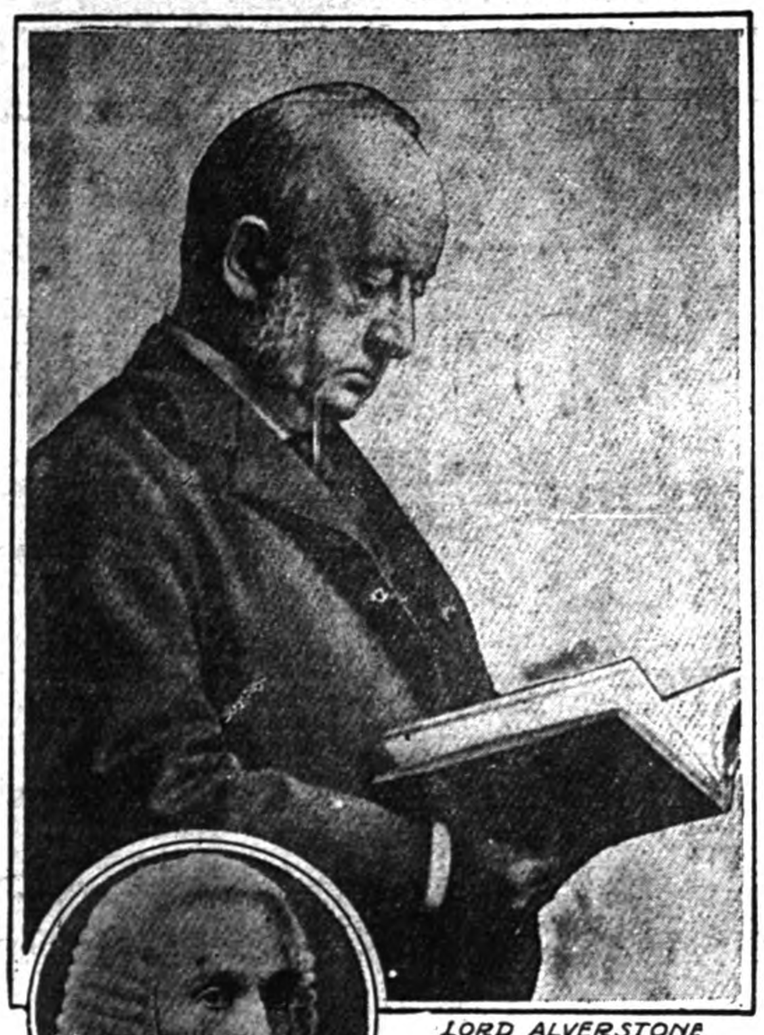
Heck—Someone calls the tongue an unruly member. Peck—In our house it's the ruling member.

New Boy (rather inquisitive)—What did the other lad leave for, sir? Master—For having defective eyesight at times, my boy. New Boy—Why, sir, I have seen him since. Apparently then his eyesight was all right. It seems rather curious, sir. Master—Well, my boy, at various times, when taking money from customers, he could not see the till.



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LORD ALVERSTONE



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## CHINESE ARE GENEROUS.

### Shown by Donations for Building System of Schools.

The philanthropy of the Chinese is not always recognized by people living in other countries, and it is therefore all the more desirable that the good deeds of those worthy sons of Han should have the appreciation that they deserve. No appeals to Chinese, especially in Hongkong, Canton, Shanghai, or indeed any of the larger cities, on behalf of any deserving object, are made without resulting in satisfactory responses. This has been proved in the wide domain of charity, but during the past 10 years they have given fresh proof of their largeheartedness by the manner in which they have contributed sums to various educational causes.

Hongkong University was only made possible by the liberal donations of Chinese in south China, in the federated Malay states, in the Netherlands Indies, and in California, but the most noteworthy of the Chinese in the domain of education is the Ellis Kadoorie Schools Society. This organization was founded by a philanthropic Jew named Ellis Kadoorie, who, realizing the difficulty of obtaining a sound education on western lines, put forward a scheme for building schools in various large centres, such as Hongkong, Canton, and Shanghai, to supply this deficiency. He gave the undertaking a good start by contributing himself a large sum for this purpose and succeeded in enlisting the sympathy and support of the more wealthy Chinese. The schools in Shanghai and Canton have proved highly successful, and the same result has been attained in Hongkong, where an enlarged college has just been opened. Its objects were stated as follows:

To enable the poor to give their sons a fair education. To improve the Chinese system of education, which is antiquated, and does not meet present requirements. To remove the oft-quoted objection that while many Chinese know English fairly well, they have a very inadequate knowledge of their mother tongue, and are consequently debarred from official appointments. To encourage the Chinese by example and otherwise to voluntarily establish similar schools. To stimulate the study of natural science which can only be imperfectly acquired through translations.

### Pointed Paragraphs.

Spoony lovers make a stir in public.

Man seeks the office, but the office seeks the man.

Money talks, but the average man prefers it to a garrulous wife.

If men had to do the housework they would probably live in tents.

One great objection to summer mornings is that they get up too early.

The man who stammers is apt to break his word when telling the truth.

Some men would sit in the shade rather than stand in their own light.

Even a baby realizes this is a hard old world the first time it falls out of bed.

When a young man calls on a girl he might as well make love to her; she thinks that is what he is there for anyway.

### Criminal Grammar.

Teacher—"Now, what is a sentence?"

Bright Pupil—"Thirty days, miss."

## RULERS HAVE HEAVY PURSES

### KING GEORGE AND QUEEN MARY'S INCOME IS £470,000.

#### How Finances of Other European Sovereigns Compare With This.

The annual income of King George and Queen Mary is said to be £470,000, and in addition to this, provision is made for the various members of the royal family, so that the total amounts to something approaching £600,000, says the Saturday Journal. The King also receives the revenues of the Duchy of Lancaster, which amount to £64,000 more annually, and the Prince of Wales receives the revenues of the Duchy of Cornwall, amounting to more than £84,000 annually. In spite of this liberal provision, it isn't necessary for the King to pay life insurance with a view to providing for the future maintenance of the Queen should he be the first to die. The Parliament provides for that by a special grant to fall due in the event of the Queen surviving. It is also customary on the marriage of royal children for the British people to provide a dowry by Parliamentary grant. When King George came to the throne certain malcontents in the House of Commons suggested that the Parliamentary grants to the King and Queen should be cut down to about one eighth of what had been customary, but when explained that it would be impossible to keep up the state to which the British rulers have been accustomed on a lesser sum, the people loyally gathered to the financial support of the King.

#### Not Dependent on His Subjects.

Times have been a little hard with the Czar of Russia recently, as disturbances within the Empire have decreased the royal revenues from £2,500,000 a year to about £1,600,000, and this at the very time when provisions have taken a startling leap upward in all quarters of the world. The Czar doesn't need to depend on the whims of his subjects, however, for his income. As the ruler of Russia, he draws the income from estates of more than a million square miles in cultivated lands and forests, and in gold and other mines in Siberia.

#### Generous Holland.

The Emperor of Austria-Hungary is in receipt of an annual income of £900,000, and Williame II. of Germany manages to get along on £740,000. In addition to this, the German Kaiser has a vast amount of private property, from the revenues of which the court expenditures and family pensions are paid. The King of Italy has £600,000 a year, from which £72,000 is paid to the family, and the little Queen of Holland has £50,000 annually from the country and large revenues from her private domains. Fearing that the Queen may still hear the wolf gnawing at her door, generous Holland also supplies her with £12,500 for the royal family and the upkeep of courts and palaces.

#### Enormous Expenses.

Alfonso of Spain has £260,000 and £12,000 for family expenses.

In striking contrast to this are all the salaries paid to presidents of republics. The President of the United States has £15,000 a year; the President of France about £24,000, and a similar sum for expenses; the President of Switzerland has £700 and the President of Argentina £7,000.

Although Kaiser Wilhelm has altogether, including his annual stipend as King of Prussia and his other revenue, about £1,000,000 a year, he has a great deal to do with his money. Unlike the British, who care for all the royal family, the German people expect the Kaiser to pay all those expenses himself, like any other head of a household. Out of his income, therefore, the Kaiser pays to his wife an allowance of £50,000 a year, which must suffice for her own household expenses, pay for her clothes and her charities and gifts. The Kaiser pays the wages of 1,500 lackeys the year round, in addition to feeding and clothing them. He also pays the 350 female servants who care for the royal residences in Berlin and Potsdam. He has also to pay the salaries of the high functionaries of the court, the "charges and grand charges and vice-grand charges," salaries about equal to those of army officers of corresponding rank. The Kaiser also pays out about £10,000 in private pensions, and he pays enormous subsidies to the four royal theatres, which, in consequence of the numerous restraints put upon them, constantly require assistance.

#### A Costly Trip.

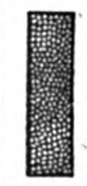
King Alfonso spends money freely for the entertainment of his friends, and takes huge parties with him on his hunting trips, of which he is immensely fond. On one such trip to the Pitos di Europa, thirty tents and a grand pavilion splendidly decorated and furnished for the King was carried. The expedition was in search of the chamois, and twenty-three of these animals were killed. The cost of this modest three days' excursion was £6,000.


SUGAR AS YOU LIKE IT



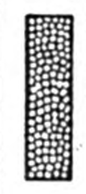
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COARSE Grain

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St Lawrence Sugar


### WAYS TO SPELL POET'S NAME.

#### Take Your Choice in Regard to Immortal Bard of Avon.

So much controversy has arisen from time to time as to what is and what is not the correct way to spell the great poet's name, that it is interesting to glance at the fourteen different renderings given below. The signatures are correctly copied from the council book of the Corporation of Stratford, during the period that John Shakespeare, the poet's father, was a member of the municipal body. The entries in the book begin by accounts of the corporation in 1573, when John Shakespeare himself was chamberlain, and they are in his own handwriting. After the corporate accounts are the names of the members of the Common Council as absent or present and the results of their deliberations. The name of the dramatist's father occurs 166 times under 14 different modes of orthography, as follows:

| Times. | | Times. | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Shackesper.... | 4 | Shakspeye .... | 17 |
| Shackspere.... | 3 | Shakysper. .... | 4 |
| Shacksper..... | 4 | Shakyspere .... | 9 |
| Shackspere.... | 2 | Shaxpeare .... | 69 |
| Shakespere....13 | | Shaxper. .... | 8 |
| Shakesper..... | 1 | Shaxpere .... | 18 |
| Shakspere..... | 5 | Shaxspeare .... | 9 |

William Shakespeare himself signed his name "Shakspere" in a deed of sale made in 1613. But the poet's will has the spelling "Shakespeare" as his last signature, and in this form the name appears nowhere in the old list. This has been adopted by most Shakespearean commentators and biographers. The spelling used by Meminge and Condell in the first folio edition, namely, Shakespeare, is really without any known authority.

"Shakspeye" was probably entered by John Shakespeare himself, and is therefore his spelling and pronunciation, and "Shaxpeare," which is in general use, is so written in the Common Hall entries by Henry Rogers, barrister, the common clerk of the corporation. Thus it will be seen that almost every known or imaginable spelling of the thrice famous name has some historical guarantee to support its claim, a cheering fact for those who have a guilty fear of not spelling it correctly when they have occasion to inscribe it.

### Short Directions for Busy People.

To find a needle in a haystack—sit down on it.

To remove stains from a character—marry money.

To enjoy yourself at your wife's dinner—stay away.

To hold a book properly—consult a book-maker.

To keep creases in trousers—remove the girl from your lap.

To plant a garden—hire a planter.

To rest quietly in a strange bed—close all the windows and turn on the gas.

To cure a cold—make an application of about fourteen days. If cold continues, double the dose.


Na-Dru-Co Laxatives

are especially good for children because they are pleasant to take, gentle in action, do not irritate the bowels nor develop a need for continual or increased doses. 25c. a box, at your Druggist's.

National Drug and Chemical Co. of Canada, Limited. 177

# PRIDE—AND THE FALL

"Amos! In your shirt-sleeves, and smoking!" shrilled the incredulous voice of Miss Annie Barker. Mr. Barker twisted guiltily in his chair. The open doorway framed the menacing vision of his sister.

"I thought you was out," he muttered uncomfortably.

"All the more shame on you for carrying on like that behind my back!" she retorted. "Shirt-sleeves!" she ejaculated, as one at the limit of patience.

"You told me I wasn't to wear me best coat more than I could help," he argued submissively.

"You should have put on your old one, then."

"You said I wasn't to wear that until you'd mended it," he reminded her.

"Oh!" exclaimed Miss Barker, momentarily nonplussed. "That's just like a man, to try to crawl out of it. I suppose you'll deny you're smoking indoors next? How you'll get on when I've married and left you I don't know," she said. "A nice mess you'll get into."

"I'll be all right," he declared, rather anxiously. "Don't you go worrying about me. You get married while you can."

"That's right," said the implacable Miss Barker, "throw my age in my face!"

"Well, you said yourself that Harold Vincent was your last chance," protested her brother. "Still, I suppose a chap who's bald, and got a impediment in his speech, can't afford to be too perticler."

"He's a gentleman, anyway," retorted Miss Barker. "And that's more than you can say for yourself."

"Oh, he's a gent, right enough," agreed her brother restively. "And he's a hero, too, I think."

"And this," mentioned Miss Barker bitterly, "is my reward for keeping house for you for fifteen years! This is my reward for looking after you and saving you from wrack and ruin!"

"I ain't greedy," said Mr. Barker. "You've looked after me long enough. You go and save someone else, for a change."

"Oh, I know you want to get rid of me," said Miss Barker. "Yes, and let me tell you this—it isn't going to be quite so easy as you fancy!"

"What?" cried Mr. Barker uneasily.

"If you want to know the truth," she went on, with a kind of bitter relish, "Mr. Vincent's getting a bit out of hand."

"Ah, I always feared he would!" admitted Mr. Barker. "I suppose he's been having some second thoughts. But I won't have it!" he asserted indignantly. "He's got no right to go raising your hopes—and mine."

"If only we were properly engaged I'd feel safer," said Miss Barker.

"What's wrong with him?" demanded Mr. Barker. "What's he objecting to?"

"You," stated Miss Barker, simply.

"Me!" cried Mr. Barker, perplexed. "But I ain't marrying him! Once you've gone to him, I'll take jolly good care that the pair of you don't see more of me than I can help. Tell him he needn't worry about me; I'll be all right."

"He isn't troubling about you in that way," was his sister's cold reply. "It's your habits and manners he objects to."

"Ho, does he?" said Mr. Barker darkly. "Ho, indeed!"

"Of course, it is a bit of a comedown for him, marrying into our family," admitted Miss Barker. "He comes of a very good family himself, you know. They've got ideas of their own—education, and so forth. Why, they used to live at Wandsworth, and quite close to the common too!"

"That's no reason your Harold should look down on us," said Mr. Barker. "I mayn't be a beauty, but I am honest. And my manners is good enough for me."

"Well, they aren't good enough for Harold, and he's hinted so before, more than once or twice. He's got a lot of pride, Harold has. In fact, he as good as said that the only thing that was keeping him from getting engaged to me was the fear that he might be entangling himself."

"What's he want?" queried Mr. Barker satirically. "A eighteen-year-old duchess in her own right?"

"No; but he did say it was a pity we hadn't got a better pedigree."

"What's he take us for—prize bulldogs?"

"And he did say it was a pity he hadn't got prospects."

"Talkative young chap, Harold seems to be."

Absently Mr. Barker relit his pipe, and that was the signal for Miss Barker to revert to the beginning of the interview. In a spirited monologue, she discoursed upon her brother's manners, his appearance, and his tastes. Passing on, she compared him, to his disadvantage, to the gentlemanly Mr. Harold Vincent.

"Very warm for the time of year," muttered Mr. Barker helplessly, moping his forehead as the banged door marked his sister's departure. "And that's what I've had to put up with for fifteen years! Oh, but she must marry Vincent! It 'ud be cruel hard on me now if she didn't!"

He knitted his brows thoughtfully, recalling the objections which had made Mr. Vincent reticent in bringing the affair to a climax.

And, indeed, this unexpected waywardness on Mr. Vincent's part was beginning to cause Mr. Barker very serious concern. He was particularly anxious for his sister to be married, both for her sake and his. Her wedding promised the only means of escape from a domestic tyranny which he had suffered ever since he had arranged for his only sister to keep house for him.

The fact that Miss Barker was just the kind of sister that a man of his tastes and habits required counted for nothing in Mr. Barker's opinion. All that he yearned for was freedom from her rule, and now that he saw the last chance of this slipping from his grasp he was seriously alarmed.

Wherefore, then, did Mr. Barker cudgel his wits as to the best means to secure Mr. Vincent irrevocably for Miss Barker, and this was a problem of some difficulty.

"Far as I can see," muttered Mr. Barker, as the result of ten minutes' earnest cogitation, "I've got to convince him that we're somebody. If only I could get him to think that we're really of good family—better than his own, at any rate—and got chances of a few odd thousand pounds coming to us, we'd hook him fair and square."

For long minutes did Mr. Barker concentrate his attention on the consummation of this hope, and at last he put on his hat, and sallied forth to obtain the advice of his friend, Mr. Peter Gask.

"I see," said Mr. Gask, when Mr. Barker had fully unfolded his tale. "You want to kid this young man that you're a second-cousin-only-once-removed from an earl? Well, let me think a bit."

Mr. Gask tipped his bowler-hat to the back of his head, applied a palm to his brow, and thought deeply.

"Got it!" he announced, with triumph. "My niece's young man!"

"What's he got to do with it?" demanded Mr. Barker curiously.

"Why, he's a clerk in a lawyer's office! And he's a larky sort, and good at acting. Here, just you come along with me now, and we'll try and look him up."

Successful in their search, Messrs. Gask and Barker passed some time in the company of the man. At last, with much jovial knee-slapping and poking fingers in ribs, the trio dispersed, and Mr. Barker returned to his home.

Repressing a smile, he entered the dining-room and sat down to his tea, nodding cordially at Mr. Harold Vincent, who was sitting in the place of honor.

The meal had been proceeding but a short while when there came an imperative ringing and knocking at the door.

"Who ever can that be?" exclaimed Miss Barker.

"I wonder?" muttered her brother, and hastily lifted his teacup to hide the grin on his face.

Miss Barker, answering the summons, found herself confronted by an alert young man of superior appearance.

"Does Mr. Amos Barker live here?" he queried. "I wish to see him on most important legal business."

Mystified, Miss Barker convoyed the caller into dining-room.

"Mr. Barker!" said the young man, addressing Mr. Vincent.

"No; I'm Mr. Barker," said that worthy, and sternly suppressed a desire to wink at the caller.

"Pleased to meet you!" was the reply. "I have to speak to you on most important business."

Mr. Vincent made a half-hearted effort to retire, but Mr. Barker checked him.

"Don't go," he begged. "You might just as well stop. There's nothing I've done that I'm ashamed of anyone hearing."

Mr. Vincent sank down again in his chair, and the caller coughed importantly. Mentioning a string of names, he stated that they represented a firm of solicitors, and that he had called on their behalf.

"Solicitors!" exclaimed Miss Barker. And Mr. Vincent leaned forward with interest.

"I have to make a few inquiries as to your identity," went on the young man. "Of course, they will be purely formal, as we know you will be in a position to produce ample proof."

"Proof of what?" demanded Miss Barker.

"Your title to a share in the Barker fortune," stated the caller.

Miss Barker gasped. Mr. Vincent leaned still further forward. Mr. Barker nodded.

"So it's going to come out all right, after all, is it?" he said. "They don't know anything about it—my sister and—and her young man don't. I've kept it secret from my sister, in case we might never get a share, and then she'd be disappointed."

"But what is the Barker fortune?" demanded Miss Barker.

"One of the romances of the legal world," said the young man vaguely.

"Is—is it much?" Mr. Vincent was emboldened to ask.

"Millions," said the caller airily.

"M-m-millions!" echoed Mr. Vincent, with protruding eyes, and somehow his chair became moved a little closer to the lady's.

Mr. Barker saw the manoeuvre, and smiled.

"And I suppose that with the money Mr. Barker'll prosecute his claim to the family title?" remarked the caller.

"Title!" cried Miss Barker.

"The earldom," said the young man. "Your brother ought to have no difficulty in securing that."

"Oh, I sha'n't bother about it!" said Mr. Barker off-handedly. "I never was one to trouble about being a aristocrat. I've known all along that I come of fine old blood, and that was good enough for me. I never have been puffed up by pride, thank goodness!"

"Well, I've got little time to spare," said the caller. "If you don't mind just submitting a few proofs——"

The family photograph-album, a dog-eared exercise-book which contained Mr. Barker's early efforts at penmanship, and a picture-postcard depicting Mr. Barker on the sands at Yarmouth were considered by the caller to be ample proof to be going on with, and he prepared to take his departure.

"And when can we call for the money?" asked Miss Barker eagerly. "To-morrow?"

"Ah, you forget the law's delays!" said the young man, with tolerance. "It may be next year—or the year after that. It's such a huge estate to wind up, you know."

He left, and Mr. Barker left with him, ostensibly to see the young man on to the right 'bus.

At last, after the interval of an unconsidered hour or two, he made his way home again.

"I'll just explain the truth to Annie, and tell her to lay low about it till after the wedding's over!" he chuckled.

He entered the house, to find Miss Barker quite alone, busy in the study of fashion articles in the newspaper.

"Where's Harold?" he asked.

"Gone," she replied absently. "How do you think I should look in one of these hats?"

"Gone!" he said, puzzled. "P'r'aps he's coming back again?"

"No, he isn't," she replied. "He's never coming back again. He said himself he wouldn't, not if I begged him on my bended knees. Not that I'm in the least likely to, though."

"What! Have you had a row?" demanded Mr. Barker, aghast.

"No; we didn't have a row," replied Miss Barker. "I just sent him about his business. You don't suppose that, with our prospects and coming from the aristocracy, I was likely to demean myself by marrying into his family, do you?"—London Answers.

### Missed It.

"Atkins," said the Sergeant, angrily, "why haven't you shaved this morning?"

"Ain't I shaved?" asked Atkins, in apparent surprise.

"No, you're not," insisted the Sergeant, "and I want to know why."

"Well, you see, Sergeant," replied the soldier, "there was a dozen of us using the same mirror, and I must have shaved some other man."

### Unreasonable.

"John, you never listen to half the things I say to you," she complained.

"Well, dear," he replied, "I have to work part of the time."

Giving unsolicited advice is one way of borrowing trouble.

# HOME

### Choice Recipes.

**French Omelet.**—Four eggs, four tablespoons milk, two teaspoons butter, one-half teaspoon salt, one-eighth teaspoon pepper. Beat the eggs slightly. Add milk and seasoning. Put butter in hot omelet pan and when melted turn in the mixture. As it cooks draw the edges toward the center with a knife until the whole mass is of a creamy consistency; then let it brown quickly underneath. Fold and turn on hot platter.

**Almond Meal Gems.**—Add to the well-beaten whites of two eggs one teaspoonful of lemon juice and ten tablespoonfuls of almond meat. Beat together thoroughly; drop into slightly heated gem irons and bake ten to fifteen minutes.

**Sponge Cake.**—Yolks of six eggs, one cup sugar, one teaspoon lemon juice, grated rind of half a lemon, whites of six eggs, one cup flour. Beat the yolks until thick and lemon colored, add sugar gradually and continue to heat. Add lemon juice, rind and whites of eggs beaten until stiff. When whites are partly mixed with yolks carefully cut and fold in the flour, mixed and sifted with salt. Bake in an unbuttered pan in a slow oven for one hour. Put can of water in the oven to add moisture.

**Hot Deviled Eggs.**—Cook six eggs hard. Remove shell, cut in halves lengthwise, take out yolk and season it highly by blending with salt, paprika, mustard and vinegar. Replace in white, set in baking dish, and pour over all a white souce in which chopped hard eggs have been mixed, in the proportion of two eggs to one cup of sauce. Cover with buttered crumbs and bake until brown on top.

**French Dressing.**—One-half teaspoon salt, one-quarter teaspoon paprika, three tablespoons olive oil, one tablespoon vinegar. Mix the seasonings and oil in a bottle. Add the vinegar and shake vigorously. Place in a cold place until ready to use. Serve with a green salad. Lemon juice may be used instead of the vinegar. Many cooks prefer it to the vinegar.

**Almond Omelet, Caramel Sauce.**—Six eggs, six tablespoons caramel sauce, one-half teaspoon vanilla, few grains salt. Separate yolks and whites of eggs. Beat yolks until thick and lemon colored, add six tablespoons caramel sauce and vanilla. Cut and fold in the whites of the eggs beaten until stiff and dry. Put two tablespoons butter in a hot omelet pan, cover bottom of pan with blanched shredded almonds, turn in egg mixture and cook and fold same as plain omelet. Serve with caramel sauce.

**Caramel Sauce.**—One cup granulated sugar, one cup boiling water. Melt one cup granulated sugar by stirring over the fire until it becomes a light brown in color. Add no water to melt the sugar; the heat of the fire will do that. When melted add one cup boiling water slowly and cook until the hardened sugar is dissolved. This can be bottled and kept tightly corked to be used for coloring and flavoring custards, cakes and confections.

**Popovers.**—One cup milk, one unbeaten egg, one cup flour, few grains of salt. Beat ingredients thoroughly three minutes with a large Dover or rotary egg-beater. Place in hot buttered muffin pans. Cook one hour in a moderate oven instead of fifteen minutes in a hot oven. Popovers are more easily made and more digestible if prepared this way.

**Banana Dressing.**—Two tablespoonfuls flour, two tablespoonfuls butter, one-half cupful sugar, one cupful milk, one egg yolk, one banana, one cupful whipped cream. Mix flour and sugar together. Add to scalded milk, return to double boiler and cook until thick. Add butter. Add banana, which has been mashed through a sieve. Cool until the mixture coats a silver spoon. Fold in cream when ready to use. Add to cut fruit for salad. Do not use bananas in the salad. Pineapple, orange, celery and nuts make a very good combination.

**Nut Bread (Quick).**—Two and one-half cupfuls white flour, two teaspoonfuls baking powder, one-half cupful sugar, one-half teaspoonful salt, three-quarters cupful nut meats (pecans, walnuts, almonds or peanuts), one egg, one cupful milk. Sift dry material three or four times. Add beaten egg to milk. Combine two mixtures. Bake one hour in loaf in rather a slow oven.

**Cream Puffs.**—One cupful water, one-quarter cupful butter, one cupful flour, four eggs, a few grains of salt. Melt the butter in the boiling water and add the flour while it boils. Blend the mixture into a smooth paste; cook; add the unbeaten eggs one at a time and beat. Drop by spoonfuls on buttered tins. Bake in a hot oven until a delicate brown (about thirty minutes).

**Queen's Toast.**—Six slices of toast, one cup fruit juice, one and one-half tablespoons cornstarch. Blend cornstarch with a small amount of cold water. Add fruit juice gradually and cook to a smooth sauce. Dip each slice of toast in the sauce and pour the sauce over and around the toast. A bit of whipped cream or the preserved fruit served on each slice adds very much to the appearance and the flavor of the dish.

**Nut Roast.**—Two eggs, one cup milk, one-half cup chopped nuts (pecans best), two cups crumbs; sage or savory to taste; salt and paprika to taste. Combine ingredients; roll in wet cloth; tie. Do not leave too much room to swell. Steam three-quarters of an hour. This will cost about 15 cents.

**Date Cake.**—Here is a recipe for a delicious date cake. It is easily made and does not cost much. Take one-half cup cup of butter, one and one-half cups of sugar, two eggs, one cup of sour milk, one cup of dates cut up fine, one cup of nuts chopped fine, two and one-quarter cups of flour, one teaspoon of vanilla and a pinch of salt. Bake in a long and narrow pan, and when finished cover with chocolate frosting.

### Worth Knowing.

Linens are best bleached on thick clean glass.

A rush runner is an excellent thing for the verandah.

Soften hard water for toilet use by a pinch of borax.

If paint sticks to glass remove it with hot vinegar.

Vegetable floss makes an excellent filling for pillows.

Ink stains on garments can be soaked out with salt and milk.

After washing black silk or cotton stockings, rinse in salt water.

Clothes should always be dried in the sun and air to look their best.

Tablecoths and sheets should not be looped on the line, but hung taut.

Every spare room should have a waste basket, a chair, and a good light in it.

To polish zinc, rub hard with kerosene cloth and rub off with boiling water.

Never wash aluminum kitchen utensils with soda. Use simply soap and water.

Iodine acts as a healing remedy as well as a disinfectant and is especially helpful for wounds caused by rusty nails, etc.

New housewives realize the effectiveness of kerosene as a disinfectant. Put it down the drain pipe and it will kill all germs.

To discover if your petticoat is showing below your dress skirt, place a hand mirror on the floor and turn slowly around before it.

To clean fine carpets and freshen their colors without injury, scatter grated white potato over them, sweeping it up with a clean whisk or broom.

An excellent plan before putting one's hands into soda water is to rub them well with a piece of mutton fat. This counteracts the bad effects of soda.

As between meal nibbling and the drinking of water copiously during meals are both harmful, so, too, is sleeping in a room in which there is little or no fresh air.

To make awnings waterproof, plunge first into a solution containing 20 per cent. soap and afterward in another solution having the same percentage of copper. Wash afterward.

Linen or corded material garments should be ironed over an ordinary ironing board, taking care to iron lengthwise or directly crosswise. Ironing even a little on the bias will put them out of shape.

A preserve closet should be cool and dark. If it has a glass door hang a black curtain over it. It is a good plan to wrap jars of cherries, raspberries and strawberries in paper to exclude the light.

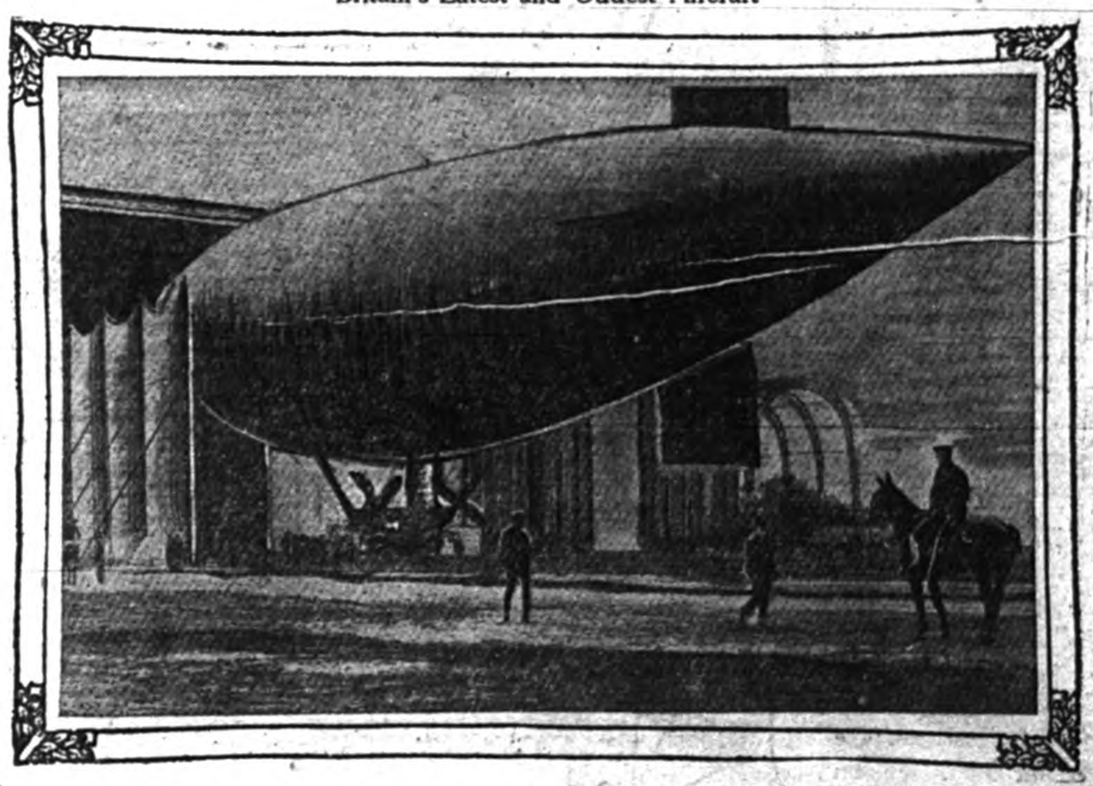
If you desire to obtain a beautiful lustre on cut glass, try washing it in two quarts of fairly hot water to which one tablespoonful of turpentine has been added, and you will find the results very satisfactory.

A delicious dish of peppers is made in this way: Wash, halve and seed the peppers, then run through a food chopper. Put a little butter in a frying pan. Add the peppers and their juice and half a cupful of stock. Simmer till tender.

To clean alabaster there is nothing better than soap and water. Stains may be removed by first washing them with soap and water and then covering them with whitewash, washing the whitewash off after some hours and polishing the place that had been stained by rubbing.

To stone raisins, free them from their stems, put them in a bowl and cover them with boiling water, letting them remain in it for two minutes. Then pour off the water and open the raisins, and the seeds can be removed quickly and easily and without the usual stickiness.

### Britain's Latest and Oddest Aircraft



This airship, unique by reason of its sharp prow, was photographed as it started on its final trip from Farnborough to London.

### ESCAPING THE TURKS.

**Terrifying Experience of an English War Correspondent.**

On the way up the Adriatic coast to Ragusa, during the campaign in Herzegovina in 1875, Mr. Melton Prior, the English war correspondent, passed a night that, he declares in "Campaigns of a War Correspondent," was one of the most terrifying experiences of his adventurous life. He was with a party of Montenegrin soldiers, and they were likely at any time to encounter a large band of Turks.

We had descended into a valley when we heard firing. As the men said it was from the enemy, we determined to pass the night where we were, and do the dangerous four hours' trip in the early morning. Our guides very soon discovered a hut. It was actually within a mile of a Turkish fort, where there were no less than two hundred soldiers.

The worst was yet to come, while we thirty-two men were all huddled together in this cattle-shed. I was lying on the ground, with nothing except a rug rolled over me, when I heard a stealthy noise, and then a sudden rush. I felt certain that the enemy was upon us, and that I was going to be killed. While I lay on the ground, something rushed over me, and jumping to my feet, I made a dash at it—to find that it was only one of a flock of sheep that had come into the hut, which they had been accustomed to use for shelter. We very soon turned them out, and tried to go to sleep again; but a short time afterward a man crept in and woke us all up, and told us that a friend of his, who lived in the fort, had told him that he had heard the Turks talking about us.

They knew we were there, and they intended to attack us in the morning, and had actually decided upon the exact moment when they intended to do it. This put my friend Monteverdi on the qui vive. He was an old colonel in the Russian army, and the scent of danger set him on his mettle. He very quickly decided what was the best thing to do.

"Prior," he said, "we must start at once. We must travel at night in the darkness, and get as far as we can on the road, so that when the Turks come down to look for us they will be mightily disappointed. We shall slip them."

The rain was coming down in torrents, but that could not be helped; there was nothing for it but to keep on our horses and ride through it. I really believe that lots of officers have earned their V. C. with less agony of mind than I experienced that night, for I knew only too well that if I were captured by the Turks, my life would not be worth an hour's purchase. We got safely through the valley, and arrived toward evening at the headquarters of Pavlovic, the Herzegovinian chief.

## CORRESPONDENCE

TO THE EDITOR OF THE WATCHMAN.

DEAR SIR,—

I feel it my duty to make a few mments on the letter signed by the ficials of the Quarry Rangers, hich I was very glad to see in your per last week. As the writer of e articles referred to in that very mplimentary epistle, a little exanation from me is necessary perps.

I have not the "Watchman" for ly 25th but so far as I remember, e article in question did not make y very pronounced statement that y one had broken any rule. If the C. Co. had on their team a man hom they had no right to put there, was without my knowledge. The uarry Officials accuse me of knowg as well as they do that the Quarry an referred to in the same article arted to work in the Quarry on the onday after the match. Now what ght have they to say I knew this? ow do they known what I know or hat I do not know? As it happens did not know this until I read it in eir letter. Perhaps I was misinrmed on one or two points, but I m afraid they were not much better hen they made that statement. I ink, however, I will not say I know ecause I do not wish to make any atements unless I am sure of them think the only stranger the D.C.Co. ad on their team, s arted working the factory the following Monday nd I know he works there now.

The Quarry Officials mention the rotest lodge by the D. C. CO. Offials after the last match. In their wn words they say—"If protest had een sustained, it would have been gainst both Quarry team and Boys lub I do not know what the Quarry nd Boys Club League Officials ve'e! own the protest for, as I did not atend their meetings, but it seems to e that according to the statement have quoted, they had very good eason for casting out that protest he seven fouls which the "Watchans" article mentioned against the . C. CO. team included the one poken of by my good friends in their tter. If I am permitted to express y private opinion, I may say that y team having twenty-five fouls gainst it, has some very unsportsanlike men in it. Should anyone misjudge such a team, they would be lmost justified by doing so. Just as any crimes are perpetrated, which he police are unable to bring to light o I willing to admit that many ules may have been broken by all he teams in the Football League, which were not brought to my notice lowever, as the police always bring rimes to light whenever they detect hem, so I have tried to bring to light hose matters which were brought nder my notice I do not wish to ose as a detective, as I know I shall ot get very far, but I simply use the words,—"police" and "crimes" by way of illustration, not wishing to nsiruate that any one has committed ny crime or stands in need of the o'lce.

In closing their letter, my good riends use the following words 'see that everything that is done on heir own team is honest and honorable." If they wish to inform by his, that I am a supporter of any ootball team, they are wrong. I m not interested in the well being of one team any more than another Consequently I leave the D. C. CO. Officials to defend themselves against he statements made about them by the Quarry Officials.

My articles had at least one good result viz.—they caused the Quarry Officials to write their letter, which has cleared them on many points. They have attacked me in that epistle and I have explained myself. If I have offended them in any way, I beg their pardon, at the same time thanking them for the complimentary remarks they have wasted upon me. Hoping you will have space enough for this in your valuable paper, Mr. Editor, and thanking you for the same,

I am Yours Truly,
"Fist justi.ia, rust Coelum."

### BITTER EXPERIENCE

Miss Prim:—"Did you see any sharks when you crossed the ocean, Mr. Green?"

Mr. Green (sadly):—"Yes; I played cards with a couple."



AVOIDING THE BILL.

"I see you have been buying a bicycle."

"Yes."

"Cash or installment?"

"One dollar a week."

(And thus it was she unknowingly caused him to postpone his proposal for a year.)

## SYNOPSIS OF CANADIAN NORTHWEST LAND REGULATIONS.

—:o:—

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 the office of any Local Agent of Dominion Lands (not sub agent), on certain conditions.

Duties—Six months residence upon and cultivation of the land in each of three years. A homesteader may live within nine miles of his homestead on a farm of at least 80 acres, on certain conditions. A habitable house is required in every case, except when residence is performed in the vicinity.

In certain districts a homesteader in good standing may pre-empt a quarter-section alongside his homestead. Price $3 per acre. Duties—Six months residence in each of six years from date of homestead entry [including the time required to earn homestead patent] and 50 acres extra cultivation. The area of cultivation is subject to reduction in case of rough, scrubby or stony land after report by Homestead Inspector on application for patent.

A homesteader who has exhausted his homestead right and cannot obtain a pre-emption may take a purchased homestead in certain districts. Price, $3 per acre. Duties—Must reside six months in each of three years, cultivate 50 acres and erect a house worth $300.

W. W. CORY,
Deputy of the Minister of the Interior. N.B.—Unauthorized publication of this advertisement will not be paid for. —37085.

### OGDENSBURG.

—:o:—

Mr. Wm. Heatlie and E. King left on Monday for the west.

Mr. C. King, of Montreal, spent Sunday at Mrs. Wm. Healies.

Miss S. Keir and Miss K. Thompson spent Thursday with E. Thompson.

Miss M. Thompson met with a serious accident on Saturday night.

Mr. A. W. Sargent, of Montreal, was the week-end guest of Mr. A. Thompson


# G. L. Meikle & Co.

# School Supplies

**FOR**

**School Opening September 2nd, 1913**

*As we have been the headquarters for School Supplies for the last three quarters of a century, so we are still, and have laid in the largest and most complete assortment of text books, scribblers, exercise books, pencils, pens, erasers, etc., that we have ever shown.*

*We are prepared to fill orders from teachers from any Rural School up to October 1st.*

## G. L. Meikle & Co.

White Front



# Special Bargains in Footwear for Fifteen Days

**20 & 50 p.c. Discount off all Regular lines excepting Slater Shoes**

Every shoe in the store will be sold at a liberal discount. Our stock is large and consists of the best footwear for Men, Women and Children, secured from the best Canadian Manufacturers.

—:o:—

*See our Windows for Extra Special Bargains.*



## W. G. Staniforth


### TIT-BITS FROM NOVELS

"It takes so little to bring sunshine and cheer, and yet millions of us go chasing our own little desires through life, and never stop to think of the ones who are down."

—From "The Lady of the Decoration."

"The basis of an evil mind is distrust. Beware of the man who is always fearful of being swindled. Who cannot trust cannot be trusted."

—From "The Pools of Silence," by H. De Vere Stacpoole.

"It is when the body is weakest that the soul burns brightest at times. When earth falls away Heaven shows the more clearly."

—From "Lauristons," by John Oxenham.

"The world is full of possibilities waiting for people to turn them into experiences."

—From "A Wild Proxy," by Mrs. W. K. Clifford.

"We do not know ourselves truly until we have lived in the valley—but the heights are always ours if we will climb."

—From "Beatrice of Venice," by Max Pemberton.

"Eyes have to be washed by many tears before they are able to discover the humor and the pathos underlying the common things of everyday life."

—From "Miss Fallowfield's Fortune," by Ellen Thorneycroft Fowler.


**PATENTS PROMPTLY SECURED**

We solicit the business of Manufacturers, Engineers and others who realise the advisability of having their Patent business transacted by Experts. Preliminary advice free. Charges moderate. Our Inventor's Adviser sent upon request. Marion & Marion, Quebec Bank Bldg. Montreal and Washington, D. C., U. S. A.



**SAILINGS EUROPE**

FROM MONTREAL AND QUEBEC TO LIVERPOOL

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| *MEGANTIC | Sat. July | 19th |
| TEUTONIC | " | 26th |
| *LAURENTIC | " Aug. | 2nd |
| CANADA | " | 9th |
| *MEGANTIC | " | 16th |
| TEUTONIC | " | 23rd |
| *LAURENTIC | " | 30th |
| CANADA | " Sept. | 6th |
| *MEGANTIC | " | 13th |

REGULARLY THEREAFTER

*THE LARGEST CANADIAN LINERS

ASK YOUR LOCAL RAILWAY OR STEAMSHIP AGENT FOR PARTICULARS

WHITE STAR DOMINION
CANADIAN SERVICE

**J. S. GILES, Agent, Lachute.**



Some Special Features of the

LAYTON BROS.,

PIANOS.

1. Gold Medal check repeating action
2. Finest sounding boards imported from the United States,
3. Five ply compound sectional tuning-pin block,
4. Full iron frame,
5. Grand Scales, and overstrung bass,
6. Dulcephone silencing stop (for practice,)
7. Hammers of finest German felt,

Fully guaranteed 10 years.
Used in over 100 Convents and Institutions.
Endorsedby leading Musicians.
Prices $320. and $350.
Payable $7. monthly.
Liberal discount for cash.

## WM. BERRY

MAIN ST. - LACHUTE



CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY

CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY

## HARVESTERS EXCURSIONS

From Lachute to WINNIPEG - - - - **10.00**

**August 18, and Sept. 3.**

**Homeseekers' Excursions**

Round Trip Tickets on sale to Winnipeg, Edmonton and intermediate stations.

Every Tuesday, March to October. Return limit two months.

**REDUCED RATES**

In Effect May 31st.

To North Pacific Coast Points, San Francisco and Los Angeles.

**TORONTO**

*9.05 a.m. and *10.00 p.m.
To Union Station.

**PARLOR CAR ON DAY TRAIN**

*11.15 p.m. to Young St. Station.

**ELECTRIC LIGHTED COMPARTMENT AND SLEEPING CARS.**

For tickets and full particulars apply to

J. S. GILES, Agent.



Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA



# LAND! LAND!

*Are you in the Market for GOOD Farm Land at Very Low Prices in the West!*

If so, we will be pleased to correspond with you and we think we can interest you. We have improved farms from $10.00 an acre up.

Why live in the East on fifty acre farms and have hardships when you can make a good living easy in the West.

**Write for some of our Propositions.**

Or let us know what you want and what terms you require and will be pleased to arrange everything for you.

Our terms are easy, and when you come we will show you around in our own car. Write, wire or come yourself.

## The Blair Co.,

**Main St., Stettler, Alberta**


## RECORD RUN.

By a special arrangement with the C. P. R. recently a huge train of some thirty seven cars made a trip form Winnipeg to Fort William in twenty three hours and fifteen minutes, even being delayed by a break down. This certaintly is worthy of note when you consider that this is the largest shipment of flour, ever made from one mill to another. Of course it was PURITY flour.


*Fruit, Ice Cream all flavours, Orangeade and Soft Drinks, Choice Confectinery., Flour and Feed, Bread, Pastry of all kinds, Post Cards, Etc., Etc. Telephone No. 80.*

## ROBERT HAMILTON,

**Baker & Confectionery, - Lachute Mills.**



## Wanted 10,000 pounds of Wool.

**For which we will pay the highest price and give you bargains in all lines in exchange. Rush it along while the price is high, and see some of the bargains we have to offer.**

**McFAUL BROS., - West End.**



## HURRAH!

**No more Sore Backs,**

**Throw away the old Sheep Shears.**



**The New Lawn Trimmer.**

# T. McOuat & Son,

**West End - - Lachute**

# The Watchman,

## And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

VOL. XXXVIII LACHUTE, FRIDAY, AUGUST 29, 1913. NO. 32



## Central Market!

## Preserving Time!

Preserving Time is here and we are prepared for it? We go to Montreal and select our stock which is of the very best. We buy right and sell right, so come along with your orders that we will promptly fill for you and give you every satisfaction.

## P. PAQUIN, Lachute.

Central Market, - Main Street, Lachute.


TO LET.—Rooms and board at reasonable prices, apply to,
MRS. W. BYRON,
Main St. Lachute.

FOR SALE.—A three-piece oak bedroom suite in good condition. Apply to,
WATCHMAN OFFICE
Lachute.

BUNGALO FOR SALE.—One mile from Lachute on Brownsburg Road.
Apply to,
WM. DRENNAN.

HOUSE AND LOT FOR SALE.—containing 4 bedrooms, large parlor, dining room and hall, large kitchen, stable, wood shed and carriage shed, three minutes walk to C. P. R. station surrounded by all creeds of Church. Good offer for ready purchaser.
Apply to
W. J. McRAE, Lachute.

### FARM FOR SALE.

In Dunany, north of Lachute. For further particulars, apply to,
JAMES BOYD,
Dunany.

Lot of fine patterns Scotch Ginghams at nine yards for $1.00 while last.
W. BANFORD & SON.

BOAT HOUSE FOR SALE.—New last year, and in 1st class order.
Apply, WATCHMAN OFFICE,
Lachute.

Special fares are quoted for the Toronto Exhibition from Lachute, Aug. 29, 31. Sept 2, 3. and 4 for $9.90 also special on Aug. 30 and Sept 1st for $6.90. Procure your tickets at the Watchman Office.

PLEASE REMEMBER that your subscription is due.

The Annual Sports of 17th D.Y.R.C. Hussars, "Argenteuil Rangers" is to be held at Calumet on Saturday, Aug 30th Everybody welcome. Admittance by ticket to be procured from members of the regiment. The day in Lachute last year was a decided success and this years events will be equally so. Try and be present.

### BITHRS.

DESELLE.—At Lachute, on Sunday, August 17th, 1913, a daughter to Mr. and Mrs. Charles Deselle.

### DEATHS.

BRADSHAW.—At L'Annonciation, Que. on August 19th, 1913, Isabel May, infant daughter of W. L. and L. E. Bradshaw, Interment at St. Matthews Cemetery, Grenville, Que.

HAMILTON.—At Fertile Creek. on Aug. 21st 1913, Mary Stewart, widow of the late Richard Hamilton, in her 77th year.

Oh, Mother, thy gentle voice is hushed
Thy warm, true heart is still
And in thy pale and peaceful face
Is resting death's cold chill,
Thy hands are clasped upon thy breast
We have kissed thy marble brow
And in our aching hearts we know
We have no mother now.

FOR SALE CHEAP.—Thirty dollars will buy a good second-hand organ. Parties may see the same at
MRS. L. M. GASTON,
Cushing.


## CRESWELL'S

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

## Headquarters for School Supplies

Every kind of School Requisite can be found in our large and varied stock.

Our past record ensures you of the Best and the Cheapest place to secure the Goods.

## R. McFAUL,

Main Street, - Lachute.


## LOCAL NEWS.

Mr. Meldrum, of Montreal, spent the week-end in town.

Mr. and Mrs. Stanley returned home to Montreal on Tuesday.

Mr. George Deacon left yesterday for a weeks visit to New York.

Miss Muriel Tweedy, of Hudson, was the guest of M. Duffy last week.

Mr. Wm. Forbes and daughter Lillian are guests of Mrs. Jas W. Gall.

Messrs. H. Banford and F. A. Brennian are in Toronto this week.

Mr. Alex. Brown, of Falkland, B. C. is home to spend the winter months.

The Brownsburg Ladies' Aid will meet on Wednesday afternoon at 2 o'clock.

Miss May Ewing, of Toronto, is the guest of Mrs. Painter for a few days.

Miss Doris Rolland, of Verdun, spent the week-end with Miss N. McGregor.

Miss Paton is the guest of Mr. Erskine McOuat at Maple Grove for a few days.

Miss Gladys and Aggie McGillivray returned from Old Orchard on Saturday last.

Mrs. J. C. Allan, of Los Angelos, is visiting Mrs. Riddell for a few days this week.

The Misses Maud Bigelow and Maggie Kettyle are spending a few days in Ottawa.

Mr. and Mrs. Edwards, of Montreal, spent the week-end with Mrs. R. W. Evans.

Mrs. J. S. Boa and little daughter Lilly of Montreal, spent a few days in town this week.

Miss Edna Hinchcliffe, of Montreal, is the guest of the Misses McGregors for a few days.

Woman's Missionary Society will meet on Thursday, at 3 p.m. at the home of Mrs. G. Joss.

The Misses Buchans were guest of Mrs. Lalanne at St. Lamberts the early part of this week.

Mrs J. S. Giles who has been visiting in Ottawa for the past week, returned home on Tuesday.

Mrs. W. T. MacNaughton returned home on Tuesday after spending six weeks in Grenville.

Miss Lilly Moore is visiting friends in the Eastern Townships during a couple of weeks vacation.

Mr. Guy P. Todd, of Montreal, is spending a few days this week the guest of his mother, Mrs. J. W. Todd.

Miss Myrtle Duffy returned home last week after spending a few weeks with friends in Hudson Heights.

Mrs. J. H. Colleamer and son, and Mr. Charles Pitts left on Monday for their home in Schynectady. N. Y.

Mr. Fred W. Gates, of St. Andrews, left on Tuesday for a two months visit with friends in Edmonton, Alta.

Messrs. S. Colecolm and Lorne McArthur of Lachine, were week-end guests of Mrs. R. McArthur.

Mr. Robert Hamilton, who has been in Howick attending the funeral of his mother returned home on Monday last.

Miss Lochart, who has been visiting friends in town for the past two weeks returned home to Montreal on Sunday last.

The Temperance Missionary Mr. S. H. Webb, will conduct the service at the Methodist Church on Sunday evening next.

Miss G. Edwards who has been spending the past month with her grandmother Mrs. Evans returned home on Sunday last.

Miss Battell, who has been the guest of her sister Mrs. Forsythe for the summer returned home to Coburg on Wednesday last.

The Rev. Dr. and Mrs. Paterson returned on Saturday last from Val Morin, where they had spent a pleasant two weeks holiday.

Miss Grace Cottingham and niece Margaret, of Ottawa, were guests of Mrs. Jas W. Cottingham this week also Miss Nettie Durey, of Montreal.

Mr. Harry Wilson, Jr., of Montreal, accompanied by his two daughters, the Misses Evelyn and Jessie were week-end guests at the Methodist parsonage.

Mrs. James Cullens and Miss Cullens, Mr. N. Crosby, and M. W. Masteriman, of Montreal, were guests of Mrs. Massiah at Clifton Cottage for the week-end.

Miss Etta Stewart (trained nurse) and Mrs. Joseph Meagher, of Ottawa, (nee Miss Cassie Stewart) are the guests of their parents Mr. and Mrs. Jason Stewart.

Mr. Jas. E. Arnold was in town on Monday having just returned from Havre on the S. S. Grampian, bringing with him 16 beautiful horses for sale, announcement of which will be made later.

Services in the Methodist Church Sunday, August 31st, Lachute, 10.30 a.m. and 7 p.m. St. Canute 3 p.m. East Settlement 8 p.m. Brownsburg 7.30 p.m. Prayer Meeting, Wednesday at 7.30 p.m. in Lachute, and at 7.30 p.m., Thursday in Brownsburg.

Messrs. T. McOuat & Son are moving the machinery from the foundry into their capacious new premises.

The Misses Ethel Stacey and Myrtle Bradford, of Montreeal are the guests of Mrs. W. T. McNaughton for a few weeks.

Mr. Bishop and sister Mrs. Ryan accompanied by her son returned on Thursday from a pleasant visit spent in the Thousand Islands and Ogdensburg, N. Y

Mr. S. H Webb, Missionery for the National Lodge of Canada International Order of Good Templars, is spending sometime in this locality in the interests of that Order, for the purpose of re-organizing several dermont lodges, instituting new oues, and forming a District Lodge. Mr. Webb addressed the members of the lodge last Wednesday evening, and left Thursday morning for Brownsburg, where he has since made a personal canyas, with the result that on Monday night he was able to organize a new lodge with 33 members. The meeting was held in the basement of the Presbyterian Church. The members those Mr. Geo. McAllister as their leader, and the other offices were filled by capable members "Maple Leaf" is the name of the Lodge.

### ST. CANUTE.

The following guests have been regestered at Kloverdale House this summer Montrealer's as follows.—Mrs. Taylor, Mr. and Mrs. J. Green, Mr. and Mrs. J. Ransom, Mrs. E. Griffin, Mrs. G. Luke. The Misses Marjorie Stroude, Eva and Allie Bell, Alice Green, A. Ellis, A. Austin, Lillian and Lilly Cowan, E. Scott, Messrs. M. and E. Green, Jas. and B. R. Piche, J. McRae, Wm. Gallagher Sr. Geo. Blockwell, Walter Scott, Phil-Lane and R. W. Ellis. Master Freddie Wood. Mrs. Annie Warwick, of Buckingham, Miss Rosalie Jackson, of St. Milaire Messrs Leroux R. Ouilette. J. Beresford, Chas Roberts, Andrew Hutcheon and J. Jeffrey, of Brownsburg, Andrew Cooper of Aberdeen Scotland. R. Jameson and S. Chisholum, of Galloway Scotland.

### News of Brownsburg.

Mr. and Mrs. C. Freeth spent last week at Lake Louisa.

Miss Clara Clarke spent part of last week at Lake Louisa.

Church of England Service will be held at eleven o'clock.

Misses Lela and Maudie McOuat, of Montreal, spent the week-end here.

Mrs. E. J. Johnson and family returned home from the Lake on Monday.

Miss Katy Freeth, arrived home on Monday from Lake Louisa where she spent some time.

Mr. John McCluskey who has been on a trip to the West returned home last week.

Sunday School for Church of England Children and young people will be held in the Presbyterian Church on Sunday next at ten o'clock in the morning.

### CUSHING.

Mrs. E. O. Hartley and children returned to their home in Montreal last week.

Mr. and the Misses Stevens, of Montreal also Mr. McDowell of Montreal are guests at Mrs. C. L. Cookes at present.

Mrs. Leslie Hartley and her sister-in-law Mrs. Brodie McMeekin with their children left on Tuesday for Saskatchewan to join their husbands who went West last spring and have located there, their many friends with all happiness and prosperity in their new home.

The 21st Battery have announced another of their very attractive concerts for Saturday evening Aug. 31 in the Stone Hall. They intend also to remain over and will hold a programme of sports on Labor Day to which all are invited.

Rev. Mr. and Mrs. Fraser left last week on a trip to the Lower Provinces where they will visit their son Mr. James Fraser who is a student at Dalhousie College N. B. Miss Grace Fraser is also visiting her brother at present after a pleasant visit spent at St. Andrews-by-Sea. In the absence of Mr. Fraser the service was conducted at St. Mungo's last Sunday by Mr. Irwing at next Sunday Service. Mr. W. Y. King will afficiate and Miss King will address the congregation on Chinese Missions a subject on which she is well qualified to speak,

If you are thinking of travelling there are many things you want to consider. It is very helpful to consult the varied routes obtainable and see how you can take your trip to best advantage. We keep always on hand a supply of folders, booklets and timetables of the varied railroads, also steamship sailings of the Ocean Liners of the C.P.R., Allan Line, Canadian Northern, White Star, etc. that you may consult, and we will be pleased at any time to impart such information pertaining to same. Special rates for parties desirous of touring in Europe. Over 70 routings from which you may choose. Write **J. S. Giles,** Lachute, or phone 27. Night call 27-Ring 4.


## Ladies' White Wash Dresses.

While they last we are selling the balance of our stock at cost.

## W. Banford & Son,

Main Street, Lachute

## THE ELITE

**Great reductions on all Summer Blouses and Whitewear during the month of August. Balance of Summer Millinery below cost. All American trimmed.**

**Bias Filled Corsets improves every figure. A few Summer Neckwear. Sailor Collars and Cuffs, Nice pleated Embroidery Jabots, Bulgarian Gurnovers, Gloves, Hosiery, Knitted Underwear for Ladies & Children. Assorted sizes in Children's School Dresses. A clean well kept stock to choose from.**

## H. E. Burwash, R'g'd.

## Albert Hall Telephone 83.

*Performance on Thursdays and Saturdays.*

## Programme for Saturday, Aug. 30th.

A lodging for the night
The love of Algabert and Elizabeth.
The Sailor's Love Letter
The Sheriff's Mistake
An absent-minded burglar
After the honeymoon

**Starting at 8.30 p.m.**

**ADMISSION - - 15 cts.**

## Wedding and other Gifts

**Suitable for each member of the family . . and for friends far and near . .**

### A FEW SUGGESTIONS

**Diamond and Fancy Rings, Watches, Chains, Ladies' and Babies' Bracelets, Brooches, Cuff Links, Stick Pins, Fobs, Fountain-Pens, Silver ware, Clocks, Cut Glass, Real Ebony Brushes and Sets, and numerous articles too varied to itemize.**

## T. JOUSSE, Main St., Lachute.

**Watchmaker, Jeweller & Optician.**

# A Living Prisoner;

## Or, Friends in Name, Enemies at Heart.

CHAPTER XIV.—(Cont'd).

But to learn this lesson by heart, and to find out that in spite of her spirit she must submit to her husband, however inferior he may be, is a very difficult thing; but more especially is it difficult to a young and pretty woman, conscious of her own good looks, and the power they confer, and who rejoices in all the physical vivacity bestowed by a sound constitution, and certain gifts of attraction, which she cannot help exercising, however innocently, over the sterner sex. It is but Nature again, only a nature that the husband does not approve of and makes no allowances for.

The little, unconscious coquetries that Annie had hitherto practised upon Harry Hopperton were quite harmless in their way, being but the results of youth and high spirits. If this was to be considered flirting, then she had flirted with almost every man she had ever seen. An instinctive desire to please ruled strong within her breast, but she liked to make herself agreeable to women just as much as to men, and therefore had always been popular with both parties.

After all, was it not quite natural that when Ebenezer was groaning and grumbling in his berth she should find it pleasant, talking to Harry, and exchanging ideas in a cheerful, sociable fashion. Besides, she was certainly not the very least bit in love with him. She had never been in love in her life. She thought him extremely nice, and decidedly good-looking, but that was all, and one may think a good many men nice in this world, without wanting to go raving mad about them, and worshipping them on a pedestal like demi-gods. Between liking and loving there lies a tremendous gulf.

Annie was a sensible enough little person in her way, and moreover had had the advantage of being brought up on soundly moral principles by an excellent mother whom she adored. If Ebenezer had left her alone, and, to use a vulgar saying, had not "set her back up," his honor would have been quite safe in his wife's hands. Her own good sense would always have prevented her from carrying any flirtation too far. She wanted just a little bit of rope, that was all, so that she might gambol innocently about on the plain of life, without being perpetually brought up by a sharp tug and reminded she was in leading-strings. She would not have abused her liberty. But Ebenezer was not large-minded enough to understand this, and mistook for vice what was only play.

Therefore he strained the matrimonial halter so tightly that it threatened to snap altogether. Already some of its more delicate fibres had given way, thanks to the rude handling received.

At any rate, he had succeeded in placing Annie on her mettle, and rousing a spirit of defiance within her bosom. When she heard Harry's voice, she wiped away her tears, and putting her head out of the window, said:

"Is that you, Mr. Hopperton? What are you doing?"

He knew perfectly well that Mr. Thompson had gone out, having seen him start some ten minutes ago, and he had been inwardly debating whether it would be kinder on his part to leave the little woman alone until she recovered her usual equanimity, or to endeavor to console her by his society and conversation. He was vain enough to think that they might prove efficacious, and his inclinations were entirely in favor of pursuing the latter, rather than the former course. Therefore, when he heard Annie's inquiry, inclination quickly triumphed over conscience, and coming at once to the window, which was raised only about four feet from the ground, he leant his arms on the sill and looked in.

This was an extremely favorable position, for being taller than Annie by a head, and she having sat down, it just brought his eyes on a level with hers. Though Annie's were a little dimmed by weeping, they had a soft, lustrous look about them which set his blood aflame. She had never looked at him like this before. His man's temperament realized the difference in the twinkling of an eye. It sent all his good resolutions flying to the wind.

"I was unpacking some of my odds and ends," he replied in answer to her question. Then he insinuated his fair head a little farther into the room and consequently nearer to hers, and said abruptly:

"What is the matter with you this morning? You are not yourself."

"No—nothing is the matter," she answered, though the expression of her countenance belied the denial.

"Yes there is, I know better."

"In that case it's no use my contradicting you, Mr. Hopperton."

"Not a bit. And what's more, you know that I know what has upset you."

A vivid blush, painful in its intensity, dyed her cheeks crimson.

"If you do, for goodness sake don't say anything," she said imploringly.

"I won't, if you don't like the subject mentioned."

"How could I like it? The whole thing is so disgraceful that it ought to be consigned to oblivion as speedily as possible."

"I agree with you there. I can't tell you how grieved I am on your account."

"Thank you. You are very kind; nevertheless, I hope to be able to fight my own battles. Your intervention in my behalf would only make matters worse."

"I'm afraid so; but, Mrs. Thompson—Annie," speaking in low, earnest tones, "I must just say one thing, and then we need never allude to this unpleasant business again."

"What is it, Mr. Hopperton?"

"You—you needn't mind me," he blurted out, turning very red.

"I know I needn't," she said in a subdued voice, averting her head. She understood what he meant, and though the sentiment might not be couched in elegant language, its spirit was delicate and manly.

Her hand was resting on the window-sill. A sudden impulse seized Harry. He took it, and raised it to his lips. She trembled all over from head to foot; yet what possessed her she did not know. For quite ten seconds she made no attempt to draw it away, and he, not receiving any rebuke, repeated the offence with a warmth which caused some mysterious feeling, hitherto unknown, to creep into her heart, and make it palpitate violently. That feeling, so new, and, at the same time, so delicious, kept her spellbound, even at the loss of her own self-respect.

"See here, Annie," he said, again calling her by her Christian name, and managing to infuse an immense amount of tenderness into his naturally soft and pleasant voice. "You and I are not ceremonious people and need not beat about the bush. After what happened this morning, it is better for us to have an explanation, and then we need never recur to the subject."

"Oh, Mr. Hopperton, must we talk of it?" Already her conduct was bearing its fruits, and she winced at being told she was not a ceremonious person.

"Yes; I think so. What I want you to understand is this, and when the matter is put plainly before you, then you can decide as you think best. Of course I should be awfully sorry to go away from here and see nothing more of you. You know that, don't you?" looking fondly into her eyes.

His ardent gaze confused her to such a degree that she made no reply; only her conscience told her that she was taking a very complete and not altogether warrantable revenge on Ebenezer. But although it was horribly naughty standing there with Harry Hopperton squeezing her hand, it was nice, and she stifled all qualms of conscience for the present, resolutely refusing to listen to them.

"If my being here is likely to give rise to any more disagreeable scenes between you and your husband," he resumed, "I will clear out of this to-morrow, and not come back till you have left. Eh? would that please you and settle the difficulty?"

Oddly enough, it did not appear to her at that moment as it would.

The subject under discussion was an awkward one, and she sought safety in silence. He waited for a second, then finding she made no reply, said:

"Annie, answer me this question truly. Would my departure render things any easier for you to bear?"

The tears started to her eyes. What a good fellow he was! Much too good to get entangled with a married woman, whose love could not advantage him in any way, but the reverse.

She shook her head mournfully. Her heart was beginning to feel too big for her body, a sensation which quite precludes women from acting with wisdom and prudence.

"It would not help much, really; besides," and she blushed as red as a rose, "why should you go away on our account? Such an act of tyranny on our part would be shameful, especially when there is no real reason for it."

He brightened up at this speech, and gave her hand another and still closer pressure.

With a sentiment of self-shame at having allowed him to detain it so long, she withdrew it, though not without resistance on his part, so soon does a man become emboldened by any little false move made by the woman, and helps her eagerly down from one tiny step to a far steeper descent.

"No," he repeated energetically. "There is no real reason, of course."

"And then, you know, Mr. Hopperton," she went on, trampling ruthlessly on that still small voice within her, whose counsels, though excellent, did not chime in with her mood, "the fishing is a great consideration. No doubt you are paying a high rent, and have come all the way from England on purpose to fish. After making all your arrangements it would never do to lose a whole fortnight's sport simply because Ebenezer has taken some ridiculous idea into his head."

"Well, it does seem a pity, certainly," said Harry, to whom this side of the question had already occurred. "But I would not mind that if it would benefit you."

"I don't see how it could—at least, not permanently."

"I should hate myself if I got you into any more rows, and—and—" blushing up to the roots of his hair—"for the life of me, Annie, I can't help liking and admiring you. Now, have I made you very angry?" and he looked at her in a hesitating, penitent sort of way.

But what woman ever is incensed by such a confession? She may pretend to be so, just for the sake of appearances, yet more often she greets the offender with a kind smile of forgiveness.

"Foolish boy!" she exclaimed in accents of mock reproval, giving him a playful tap on the shoulder. "You are far too fond of talking nonsense. It's a bad habit which seems to grow upon you."

"A pleasant one, nevertheless," he responded. "So pleasant that it would be a pity to check its growth."

"You are becoming a perfect adept at pretty speeches, Mr. Hopperton, but I must stand here no longer listening to them."

"Why not? Are you particularly busy?"

"No; but I am keeping you from your occupation, and as it probably was far more profitable than your present one, that would be a sin."

"Never mind. I would stop here for ever if I might."

"What! and get covered with caterpillars from the ash overhead. See, there is one crawling up your shoulder already, and no doubt there are dozens of others ready to follow their comrade's example."

He brushed it off with a shudder. Having lived in London all his life, he was not much used to creeping things, and had an intense aversion for them. She laughed at his evident disgust.

"There! Are you cured of your folly? If so the caterpillar has had a very beneficial effect."

"How horribly prosaic you are," he said. "You don't seem to have a scrap of sentiment in you."

She gave a little sigh, which he did not hear.

"All the better for me. And now, Mr. Hopperton, be off. What were you engaged upon when I called out?"

"I was attempting to unpack the stores, but got into a most hopeless muddle."

"Ah! I suppose you're not used to being your own servant, and so feel a little bewildered when you have got to wait upon that exacting creature, Number One. Shall I come and help you?"

"Thanks; you are awfully kind. What between bottles of this, and bottle of that, tins by the dozen, and pots of jam innumerable, my wits have got fairly addled."

"Ah!" said Annie, jestingly. "What a thing it is to have such a large, original stock. And now, may I venture on a hint inspired by that word—jam?"

"Most certainly. I shall be only too grateful for any suggestions."

"It's not a suggestion; it's a begging demand."

"Oh!" exclaimed Harry, in the same light tone. "That alters the case altogether. I'm pretty well besieged by them as it is. However, you have roused my curiosity. Pray what is your request?"

"If you would put Ebenezer in a good humor, bring forth a pot of marmalade at supper. He dotes upon sweet things, though he has been specially told by the doctor to avoid them."

"And you, the wife of his bosom, put temptation in his way! Fie! for shame. However, if we can only arrive at the result named, Mr. Thompson shall have every pot of jam I possess."

Whereupon, the two young people, whose intimacy had certainly made great strides in the last half-hour, set to work and tore the straw away in handfuls, from the six huge cases of stores which Harry had sent out from England. The consciousness of being together made it pleasant work, and they labored diligently. They took out all the contents, placed the bulkier articles, such as hams and bacon, in a cellar under the ground, and brought those required for immediate consumption into the sitting room, where Mrs. Thompson ranged the numerous pots and tins in a corner cupboard, Harry standing over her and handing them to her one by one.

This operation lasted so long, being often delayed by conversation, that it was nearly dinner-time when they had finished.

They had agreed to dine at two, Mr. Thompson having arranged to take his wife for a long walk in the afternoon, and Harry being eager to try his luck with the salmon.

The gillie told off to attend him, was the same accustomed to accompanying Mr. Smutch. He spoke a little broken English, and appeared to thoroughly understand his business. He nourished a strong affection for the "Elv" (river), and having been born and bred at Saude-thal, knew every stone in it by heart, and the pools which the fish were wont to frequent.

Jens, (pronounced Yens), was a splendid specimen of the mountaineer, standing quite six feet two in height, and possessing a tall, square, muscular figure, a stolid, but good-humored face, and a peculiarly long, swinging stride, which recalled the story of the giant with the seven-leagued boots.

He had already reported to the "Engelskmand," that the season was an exceptionally late one, and that very few fish were up the river as yet, but there might be a chance of picking up one or two sea-trout in the lower pools at high-tide somewhere between four and five o'clock.

This was rather a staggerer to Harry, and by no means in accordance with Mr. Smutch's glowing representations of the numerous salmon he might, could, and would catch, as soon as he had learnt how to throw a fly. But Jens reassured him, by telling him that the warm weather they were now having, if succeeded by heavy rain, would be almost certain to bring a great many fish up from the sea. He declared that they had been seen in the Fjord, waiting for the first "spate," to enable them to make their way inland. This intelligence took the sharp edge off Harry's disappointment.

"I wish to goodness you could come out fishing with me," he said to Annie Thompson as he handed her a tin of ox-tail soup. "How awfully jolly it would be!"

"I wish I could," she responded, "but there's not much chance of it after this morning."

"No, I suppose not; but couldn't you manage to come round by the river on your way home?"

"Perhaps. I'll try. I haven't an idea where Ebenezer intends going, but as he possesses a mania for climbing, I expect he will want to drag me up to the top of these enormous heights," looking up at the blue mountains soaring high overhead.

"Humph! You'll be pretty well tired out if you get to the top of them," said Harry.

"Luckily I am a capital walker. It is the one qualification I possess."

"How modest you are! Your admirers would say that you possessed a great number."

"It is to be hoped that my admirers, if I have any, would not be so foolish as to make the remark. Really Mr. Hopperton, your conversation is becoming more and more frivolous."

"I wish you would not call me Mr. Hopperton. It sounds so formal."

"What am I to call you, then?"

"Harry. I call you Annie."

"So I remarked; but I did not give you leave to take that liberty."

He laughed lightly. There was a look in her eyes which contradicted the severity of her speech.

"No, I took it. Is not that always the best plan?"

"Not always. But may I ask one question. Do you wish me to follow your extremely bad example when we are alone, or when Mr. Thompson is present?"

Harry reddened. She was not one of those stately, dignified women who freeze a man up directly he uses a wrong word for a right one; but he felt for all that, that she had administered a just reproof, and had reminded him of the fact that he was going ahead a little too fast.

"You must do as you think best, Mrs. Thompson," he said, returning to the more formal appellation.

She looked out of the window, before replying, and saw Ebenezer's little, shrunken form wending its way home along the narrow road. The white puggery round his hat—by-the-bye, why do lepidoterists always wear puggeries?—and his huge gauze net fluttered gaily in the breeze. He was a ridiculous object thus equipped, and so she seemed to think. Anyhow, the effect produced upon her by the sight of him, was such that she turned quickly away and smiled up at Harry, as if he were a far pleasanter person on whom to rest her eyes. Her conduct was not to be defended. Women of her warm, impulsive temperament, prone to resent injury, and to smart under a sense of insult, frequently do things on the spur of the moment, that seem to them right and natural at the time, but which they bitterly regret afterwards, when their pride flows in a legitimate, instead of in a false direction.

(To be continued.)

## AN AFRICAN PHENOMENON.

### Huge Cloud of Flies That Obscure the Light of the Sun.

Crossing Victoria Nyanza, Messrs. F. H. Melland and E. H. Cholmeley, the authors of "Through the Heart of Africa," saw a phenomenon which, although common on the lakes of Central Africa, seems extraordinary enough.

The chief engineer, on coming down late to luncheon, told us that he had seen a waterspout near by. As we had finished our meal, we hurried up on deck to get a glimpse of it. We saw near the southern horizon a gray smoke-like column arising from the surface of the lake, and expanding into what looked like a cloud above. Thinking that it must be the engineer's waterspout, we approached Captain Gray and Mr. Akeley, who were also intently observing it, and asked them if we were right in our conjecture.

"Waterspout!" said the skipper, with a smile. "Flies."

"Flies?" we repeated, and turned to Mr. Akeley in the hope of getting from him a more intelligible explanation.

"Quite true," he said. "Flies. Haven't you seen the lake fly before?"

"No," we retorted, "we haven't; and we didn't know that it flew."

Assuring us that neither he nor the skipper had any intention of deceiving us, Mr. Akeley explained that he referred to the insect known as the "lake fly" and not to any spasmodic frivolity on the part of the waters of Victoria Nyanza. The apparent waterspout was nothing more or less than a huge cloud composed of myriads of tiny flies. They sometimes rise from the surface of the lake in such dense columns as to obscure the light of the sun like a pillar of smoke.



VERY HEARTY.

Grandpa—"Have you enjoyed a hearty meal?"

Johnnie—"Yes, thanks, grandpa. We had sheep's hearts for dinner."

## SOME CAUSES OF DISEASES

### CARELESS HABITS ARE LARGELY RESPONSIBLE.

#### Indiscretions in Early Life Are Felt By Middle-aged and Elderly People.

Notwithstanding that the thoughtless man or woman is generally the happiest, this way of taking life very often brings heavy penalties, sooner or later. Of all the middle-aged and elderly people who crowd the doctors' waiting rooms, probably one half are there through their own neglect. Rheumatism, gout, chronic indigestion, heart troubles are created very largely by our own indiscretions.

The machinery of the body gives very little trouble in the first half of life, and hence we treat it with little consideration. When middle-age comes, with the natural degeneration of all parts of the body, our early ill-treatment shows itself in dilated stomachs, fatty degeneration of the heart, shaky nerves, hardened livers, or stiff joints. There is scarcely any part which one person or another does not abuse and scarcely any organic trouble which is not in that way produced.

Take the stomach, for instance. In countless ways we ill-treat that patient organ. Some bolt their food, some eat too large meals, some go too long without eating.

Most people take tea and other liquids so hot that even the tough skin of the finger could not bear them. Think what mischief these must do down below to the delicate lining and glands of the stomach.

These indiscretions have many evil consequences. They weaken the digestive organs, produce inflammation and catarrh. Food then remains too long in the injured stomach, where it ferments and gives rise to great quantities of gas.

The catarrh, after coming and going a few times, becomes chronic. The gas and the mass of stagnant food dilates the stomach, and once this condition is established it is almost incurable.

At first people make little of an attack of indigestion, but by the age of 35 or 40 the great majority have permanently damaged the stomach, and it remains a source of trouble for the remainder of their life, causing drowsiness, giddiness, noises in the ears, sleeplessness, and a dozen more unpleasant symptoms.

#### Liver Ill-treated.

Then there is the liver. Who does not suffer from some affection of the liver? He eats rich food day after day, he drinks alcohol beyond the daily physiological allowance (a wineglass of whisky or its equivalent in wine or beer.) He takes the alcohol not at the proper time, which is during or immediately after a substantial meal. Or a woman may squeeze her figure out of all shape.

The result of this and other forms of ill-treatment is a congested or fatty or hardened liver, and perhaps gall-stones and colic. This damage also is generally permanent. The kidneys, likewise, are abominably treated. Nearly every well-to-do person eats so much meat that, working at full pressure night and day, the kidneys cannot always get rid of the waste. A great number of people do even more harm by drinking too much beer or spirits.

And probably no one ever considers that these organs are frequently damaged by chills. It is therefore no wonder that in middle life so many suffer from Bright's disease, dropsy, and other affections of the kidneys.

The heart, probably more than any other organ, is taxed beyond its power of endurance. Young men undertake great muscular feats, even men getting on in age climb mountains, cycle long distances, and in other ways put a strain upon the heart that dilates it and makes it incompetent to the end of life.

In the same manner diabetes is also sometimes caused. But the chief factor in this case is a sedentary life with prolonged intellectual work. Diabetes has been called the "lawyers" disease," being so often seen in solicitors because of their combinations of brain work and inaction of the muscles. Anyone who leads a sedentary life may be storing up this disease for his later years.

#### Cause of Gout.

Of gout we all know the reputed cause—too much meat, combined with too much alcohol. And of rheumatism the cause is no less well known—exposure to cold, wet and fatigue. But who ever thinks in time of what he is preparing for himself by these habits?

Corpulence we bring on by a sluggish, rest-loving life, with too much food for the amount of work done. We weaken the arteries of our brain and make ourselves liable to apoplexy by giving way to passion and other forms of mental excitement.

We strain our eyes reading in bad light, in shaking vehicles, in bed, and bring on blindness, or an approach to it, in our old age. We neglect our teeth, which become carious and poison the stomach or drop out and leave us chronic dyspeptics.

We expose ourselves to the risk of colds, which, repeated often enough, develop into chronic bronchitis, the commonest and most crippling trouble of the later end of life.

In many other ways even the most sensible persons actually manufacture their own diseases. And this is certainly not sensible.

#### Gentle Hint.

He was hopelessly in love and floundering. "There are sermons in stones," he said, apropos of nothing. "Yes, especially in solitaires," she added, helpfully.

#### Such a Stupid Man.

Fair Customer—I tell you that I wear a No. 2.

Clerk—But, madam, this shoe that you just took off is No. 4.

Fair Customer—Yes, I know; but it has stretched horribly.

#### Intervals.

First Child—Does your father scold every minute he's in the house?

Second Child—No, not when he's beating us.




You cannot afford brain-befogging headaches.

**NA-DRU-CO Headache Wafers**

stop them in quick time and clear your head. They do not contain either phenacetin, acetanilid, morphine, opium or any other dangerous drug. 25c. a box at your Druggist's. 121

NATIONAL DRUG AND CHEMICAL CO. OF CANADA, LIMITED.


#### NO SENSE IN EITHER.

##### An Old Gentleman's Lesson to a Blasphemous Young Man.

Two men entered a train at a small station out West, and took seats facing an elderly gentleman. They fell to telling hunting stories with great animation and many oaths.

Noticing that the old gentleman was an interested listener, one of the men spoke to him and asked whether he, too, were not a hunter, with a story or two worth hearing.

The old gentleman thought he could tell one, and this is what he said:

"One day I thought I would go hunting; so I took my tin-pan tinder-box gun and went up into a tin-pan tinder-box woods on the side of a tin-pan tinder-box mountain, and I waited a tin-pan tinder-box long time; and then I saw a tin-pan tinder-box fine buck coming towards me, so I put my old tin-pan tinder-box gun to my shoulder, and fired. And that tin-pan tinder-box buck fell right in its tin-pan tinder-box tracks; and it was the finest tin-pan tinder-box buck I ever killed." After a pause, he said, "How do you like my story?"

"Oh, the story is all right, but I don't see what all that 'tin-pan tinder-box' has to do with it."

"Well," replied the old gentleman, "that is just my way of swearing."

"I don't see much sense in swearing that way," said the other, with manifest disgust.

To which the old gentleman responded, "There is as much sense in my way of swearing as there is in yours, young man."

Love is the bread of life to a woman; to a man it is merely cake.





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# GOOD BLOOD THE SECRET OF HEALTH

## To be Healthy You Must Keep the Blood Rich, Red and Pure.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are useful in any disease caused by thin or impure blood, and the list of such diseases is astonishingly large. Anaemia literally means a condition in which the blood is thin and watery. In rheumatism the blood becomes thin more rapidly than in any other disease. After an attack of la grippe or acute fevers the blood is always thin and impure, and Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are the tonic to use during convalescence. When the blood is poor and thin the stomach suffers. The food ferments, gas and certain acids form and the trouble is pronounced indigestion or dyspepsia. The nerves receive from the blood all of their nourishment to keep up their energy and repair waste or damage. Some forms of paralysis are caused by thin blood. The progress of locomotor ataxia is stopped in many cases when the blood is made pure, rich and red. This is only a partial list of the troubles having their origin in impure, watery blood, and all can be cured by supplying the blood with its missing constituents.

This is exactly what Dr. Williams' Pink Pills do. Their chief mission is to make rich, red blood, and this good blood reaches every organ and every nerve in the human body, thus driving out disease and bringing renewed health and strength to thousands of weak, despondent people.

Ask your neighbors. There is not an inhabited corner in Canada where Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have not restored some sufferer, and all over this country there are grateful people who do not hesitate to say they owe health—in some cases life itself—to this great medicine. If you are ailing begin to cure yourself to-day by using Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

Sold by all dealers in medicine or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50 from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

## ARMING MERCHANT VESSELS.

### The British Sea Scouts Are Becoming An Efficient Force.

In quarters unfamiliar with British naval policy astonishment is expressed at the mounting of guns on some of the principal merchant vessels flying the British flag. But the fact is that ever since they were built the biggest and fastest ships have been an auxiliary force, liable to be called by the Admiralty into active service for the nation in any emergency.

For many years it has been the practice of the government to contribute toward the cost of building the great passenger steamships, on condition of their being built in compliance with requirements that fit them for the carrying of guns, so that the country may have the very swiftest vessels to act as scouting cruisers in time of war. And, further, a regular retaining fee is paid to keep them under contract.

Some time ago the government decided that at convenient opportunities the guns should be put in their places on the decks that were constructed for the purpose, and that is why advantage is now being taken of the time the Lusitania is having her engines overhauled to let her have the 4.7 guns for which she is fitted.

Not only the Atlantic but the Pacific liners also are being similarly furnished. The Themistocles, of the Aberdeen line, now on her way from London to Australia, is being equipped with the powerful 4.7's, and La Rosarina, El Uruguayo and La Negro, of the British and Argentine line, and El Paraguayo and La Corrientina, of the Houlder Brothers line, are being armed with guns of the same type. Thus the British sea scouts are becoming a ready and efficient force.

## 760,000 BACTERIA ON A COIN.

### Microbes Swarm on French Money, Says Expert.

How microbes literally swarm on the coins carried in our pockets is shown by the figures obtained as the result of experiments by M. Marc Langlais, which are published in the Matin.

M. Langlais washed various pieces of money in a fixed quantity of sterilized water. Taking an average cubic centimer of the water in which a bronze 10 centime piece was washed would disclose no fewer than 760,000 bacteria, 3 per cent. of which was mouldiness. The nickel 25 centime piece yielded 140,000 bacteria, 2 per cent. of which was mouldiness.

For silver two franc pieces the figures were 160,000 and 1 per cent.; gold 20 franc pieces, 220,000 and 0 per cent.; bank notes, 1,200,000 and 8 per cent.

Most girls' names sound as if their mothers were novel readers.

## LORD KITCHENER'S MISTAKE.

### Sized Up Wrong Man at a Glance During South African War.

Although Lord Kitchener, who recently celebrated his sixty-third birthday, is sometimes claimed as an Irishman by reason of his having been born in County Kerry, he is of English parentage, his father, who was a lieutenant-colonel in the army, hailing from Leicestershire, and his mother from Suffolk.

"K. of K." is unmarried, but it would perhaps be a mistake to describe him as a "confirmed" or "hopeless" bachelor, inasmuch as when his patent of peerage as a Viscount was made out it was so drawn, presumably with his approval, that the succession to the title should be firstly to any son that he may have, secondly to any daughter, and only in the third alternative to his elder brother, who at present stands in the position of heir-presumptive.



Lord Kitchener.

Here, by the way, is a story of a rare occasion on which Lord Kitchener gave himself away. Lord K. has a great faculty by which he is able to size up a man at a glance.

Shortly after De Wet fell like an avalanche on Lord Roberts' communications in the South African War, Lord K. was down the line fitting out extempore mounted infantry columns. A large number of details had been dumped down at Vredefort Road Station. Lord K. determined to equip and send them into the field at once. He went to the waiting-room to look for officers, and found a single man in occupation. He was smart and well-dressed, and pleased Lord K.'s critical eye.

"You will command a corps of mounted infantry I've just raised," said the general.

"Very good, sir; what will my duties be?"

"Don't you know your duties?"

"My own—yes, sir."

"Then don't argue. What is your regiment?"

"Blankshires, sir."

"What rank?"

"Master tailor, sir!"

Kitchener left hurriedly.

## PANTRY CLEANED.

### A Way Some People Have.

A doctor said:

"Before marriage my wife observed in summer and country homes, coming in touch with families of varied means, culture, tastes and discriminating tendencies, that the families using Postum seemed to average better than those using tea or coffee.

"When we were married two years ago, Postum was among our first order of groceries. We also put in some tea and coffee for guests, but after both had stood around the pantry about a year untouched, they were thrown away, and Postum used only.

"Up to the age of 28 I had been accustomed to drink coffee as a routine habit and suffered constantly from indigestion and all its relative disorders."

Tea is just as harmful because it contains caffeine, the same drug found in coffee.

"Since using Postum all the old complaints have completely left me and I sometimes wonder if I ever had them."

Name given by Canadian Postum Co., Windsor, Ont. Write for booklet, "The Road to Wellville."

Postum comes in two forms.

Regular (must be boiled).

Instant Postum doesn't require boiling but is prepared instantly by stirring a level teaspoonful in an ordinary cup of hot water, which makes it right for most persons.

A big cup requires more, and some people who like strong things put in a heaping spoonful and temper it with a large supply of cream.

Experiment until you know the amount that pleases your palate, and have it served that way in the future.

"There's a Reason" for Postum.

# SALT RHEUM BEGAN WITH SCALY SPOTS

## On Arms for Years. Used to Crack, Burned and Itched Terribly, Clothes Irritated the Sores. Completely Cured by Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment.



Woodstock, Nova Scotia.—"I had salt rheum on my arms for years. The trouble began with little scaly spots, which kept enlarging and my arms used to crack and bother me awfully. My clothes irritated the sores very much and they burned and itched terrible. I could not help scratching them. I kept them out of water as much as I could, for the water made them worse. I used to rub different kinds of ointment on them, but nothing did me any good, until I tried Cuticura Ointment and Cuticura Soap. I put the Cuticura Ointment on at night and washed next morning with the Cuticura Soap. They soon relieved me and in two months I was completely cured." (Signed) Mrs. Henry Allen, Nov. 29, 1911.

For pimples and blackheads the following is a most effective and economical treatment: Gently smear the affected parts with Cuticura Ointment, on the end of the finger, but do not rub. Wash off the Cuticura Ointment in five minutes with Cuticura Soap and hot water and continue bathing for some minutes. This treatment is best on rising and retiring. At other times use Cuticura Soap freely for the toilet and bath, to assist in preventing inflammation, irritation and clogging of the pores, the common cause of these facial eruptions. Sold everywhere. Liberal sample of each mailed free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address post card Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., Dept. 45D, Boston, U. S. A.

## USES FOR SAWDUST.

### Former Waste Product Now Extensively Employed.

Not so very long ago about the only real use anyone had for sawdust was for packing ice. That was when small local saw-mills were more common, and the amount of this form of waste wood was, or at any rate appeared, comparatively small. Now, when the tendency is to consolidate these into large mills with a capacity of several hundred thousand feet of lumber per day, the daily waste in sawdust is seen to be enormous and much experimenting is being done to discover new methods of utilizing it.

Perhaps the most promising venture in sawdust utilization in this country is the manufacture of ethyl (or grain) alcohol. The sawdust is treated with sulphuric acid under suitable conditions, resulting in the formation of sugar, which is then fermented to produce alcohol. Several plants have been erected to produce alcohol from wood in this manner, and, though there are some difficulties still to be overcome, the ultimate success of the process on a commercial scale is assured.

Sawdust has been successfully manufactured into briquets for fuel for a considerable time in Europe by a very simple process. The shavings and sawdust are first steam-dried, the water contained in the wood being thus evaporated and the resin almost liquified. The sawdust is then compressed under heat into briquets of the desired size, the contained resin acting as a binder. A firm in Vancouver is engaged in a similar line of manufacture, the sawdust being compressed into a cylindrical tube where it is cut into short lengths by a revolving knife, emerging in the form of small round briquets. These briquets are clean to handle, easy to kindle, and leave very little ash. In England sugar is manufactured on a commercial scale by treating sawdust in closed retorts with weak sulphurous acid under high pressure. In Austin, Texas, also a plant is being built to manufacture stock food from sawdust, by a somewhat similar process. The tar, pitch and turpentine are removed from the sawdust, leaving only sugar and fibre, to which is added forty per cent. of cottonseed meal. The mixture is sold for fattening cattle.

Two and one-half parts of clean sawdust mixed with two parts sand and one part cement make a warm long-wearing and sound-proof floor, to which carpets can be tacked with less injury than to a board floor, and which has the advantage over a cement floor in being more elastic. These qualities should win an extensive use for this form of flooring, which has the additional advantage that it can be stained to harmonize with interior finishings by the addition of color to the mixture while in a semi-liquid state.

The sawdust of certain kinds of wood is used in considerable quantities by manufacturers for metal polish, for packing, for meat curing, for making safety explosives, and composition novelties, and for fibre and pulp manufacture. Patent cleaning powders for use on carpets and rugs consist principally of sawdust, lightly moistened by some cheap mineral oil.

Mrs. Justwed: "Just think of it, dearest one! Twenty-five years from the day before yesterday will be our silver anniversary!"

"Why did that pretty young girl marry that rich old miser?" "Because he vowed he would die for her, and she took the chance."

# URIC ACID NEVER CAUSED RHEUMATISM

I WANT to prove it to your satisfaction. If you have Rheumatism, acute or chronic—no matter what your condition—write to-day for my FREE BOOK on "RHEUMATISM—Its Cause and Cure." Thousands call it "The most wonderful book ever written." Don't send a stamp—it's ABSOLUTELY FREE. JESSE A. CASE, Dept. 476, Brockton, Mass., U.S.A.

## HOT WEATHER QUESTIONS.

### The Man Who Does Not Think Much About the Heat.

A few years ago one of the trials of the heated season was that fearful old bromidic question, "Well, is it hot enough for you?" The pest who used to ask that with faithful regularity is almost extinct and the few specimens left are seldom heard from.

But in his place there has arisen another and more insidious hot weather foe. This is the creature who looks at you with ill-concealed superiority and simpers, "Hot weather never bothers me. I don't think about it at all." The remark would be lovely and well believed did not the foe betray himself in advance. Attempting to lure us to our destruction, he begins insidiously by inquiring as to the state of our health, how we are "standing the weather," etc., (thus proving that he is thinking of the weather). Then when we have replied in all simplicity that we don't care for it, thank you, and how is he, he comes back with the crushing reply above recorded. Is it fair, we ask you?

The spirit of the age is aggressively optimistic, but that is no reason why it should be hypocritical. The hot weather is here, and we can't help it. Most of us find it a little disagreeable. What harm to admit as much with no undue complains and then let the subject drop?

## AN APPALLING CONDITION

Invariably results when you use a cheap corn salve. Be judicious, use "Putnam's," for fifty years it has cured corns and warts that nothing else can touch. Ask for Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor only, 25c. at all dealers.

### Plenty of Time to Repair It.

One day a well-dressed elderly man called at the shop of the local jeweler in a small Scottish town, and asked:

"Is my watch ready?"

As the watchmaker had at the moment no remembrance of the man, he asked him in turn:

"When did you leave your watch?"

"Oh," replied the man, "I didn't leave it in this shop. Ye were ower by Nelson Street when ye got it."

"Nelson Street?" repeated the jeweler. "We left Nelson Street seventeen years ago."

"But I left it with ye, for a' that."

"Can you tell me the name and the number of the watch?"

They were promptly given, as well as a description of the watch, and it was found. Exactly twenty-two years had passed since it was left for repairs, yet at the end of that time its owner had called for it as naturally as if he had only left it the preceding week.

"Why have you not got your property before?" asked the jeweler.

"Weel," responded the man, "I went ower to America shortly after. I kent the watch would be safe with ye till I cam back, but I stayed a wee thocht langer than I intended."

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

### What the Boss Said.

"What did the boss say when you asked for a raise in salary?"

"He asked me why I thought I ought to have it."

"What did you tell him?"

"I told him that I had been twelve years in the same place."

"And then?"

"He said I ought to be ashamed of myself."

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows.

### Hardest Kind of Work.

"I want you to understand that I got my money by hard work."

"Why, I thought it was left you by your uncle."

"So it was, but I had hard work getting it away from the lawyers."

Butter may be kept firm and cool during the hot weather by placing it in a small dish and standing the latter inside a large one containing weak vinegar and water.




## THE KING A HEAVY SMOKER.

### Prince of Wales Is Also a Great Friend of the Weed.

King George, like his father, is a heavy smoker and prefers a good cigar to a pipe. The King does not pay customs duty on his smokes and his supply of cigars is kept up by presents from royalties abroad.

The Prince of Wales appears to be following in his father's footsteps in the matter of smoking. Needless to say Queen Mary never touches tobacco and has strong views upon the subject of ladies smoking. But Queen Alexandra has been known on occasion to enjoy a very mild cigarette and she keeps a choice brand for the use of her sister, the Dowager Empress of Russia, who is a confirmed smoker. The Princess Victoria also likes an occasional cigarette.

I bought a horse with a supposedly incurable ringbone for $30. Cured him with $1.00 worth of MINARD'S LINIMENT and sold him for $85.00. Profit on Liniment, $54.00.

MOISE DEROSCE.
Hotel Keeper, St. Phillippe, Que.

### His Sign Said So.

One evening at 7 o'clock a man with a wife and eleven children, many of them grown up, appeared at the entrance to an entertainment hall, bought two tickets and demanded that the entire family should be admitted.

The doorkeeper declined to admit the family with two tickets only.

"But all these are my children," said the man.

"Of course," said the doorkeeper, "but some of them are too old to be admitted free."

"Too old? What's that to do with it? Don't it say on your bills that children under twelve are admitted with parents?"

"Yes."

"Well, I've only got eleven children, and if eleven children aren't under twelve I'm beat."

### What It Was.

Teacher (in a girls' class in a Sunday School trying to indicate the meaning of evil influences)—What is it causes us to stumble and fall by the way?

"Please, miss," chirped a little girl, "it's the hobble skirt."

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

### Pat Let Him Down.

Pat and Mike were working on a new building. Pat was laying bricks and Mike was carrying the hod. Mike had just come up to the fourth floor when the dinner whistle blew. His lunch was on the ground. "I hate to walk down after it," he said. "Take hold of this rope," said Pat, "and I'll let you down." Pat let him down half way and then let go of the rope. Mike landed in a mortar bed, not much hurt but terribly mortified. "And why did you let go of the rope?" he demanded. "I thought it was going to break," said Pat, "and I had presence of mind enough to let go."

## Try Murine Eye Remedy

If you have Red, Weak, Watery Eyes or Granulated Eyelids. Doesn't Smart—Soothes Eye Pain. Druggists Sell Murine Eye Remedy, Liquid, 25c, 50c. Murine Eye Salve in Aseptic Tubes, 25c, 50c. Eye Books Free by Mail. An Eye Tonic Good for All Eyes that Need Care. Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago

### Badly Needed.

The much-traveled young man had just returned from foreign climes, and, of course, he must entertain his rich old aunt—with whom he was in favor—with stories of the wonderful sights he had seen. "Yes," he said, in the course of his remarks, "there are some spectacles that can never be forgotten."

"Dear me!" exclaimed the absent-minded lady. "I do wish you'd get me a pair of them, Tom."

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, Etc.

### Retort Courteous.

He—You are trying to make a fool of me.

She—My dear, we can seldom improve on nature.

"I suppose you caught a lot on your last fishing trip?" "Didn't I? I caught the last train, a severe cold, and a lecture from my wife."






### Prudent Willie.

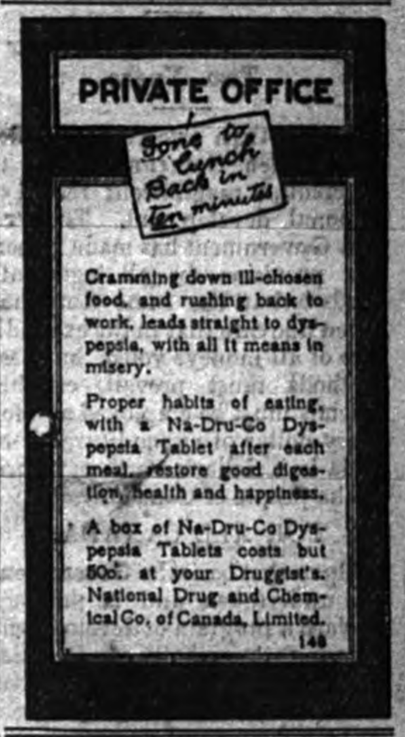
Mr. Slimson—Willie, didn't you go to the trunkmaker's yesterday and tell him to send round the trunk I ordered?

Willie—Yes, pa.

Mr. Slimson—Well, here is the trunk, but no strap.

Willie—Yes, pa; but I told him I thought you hadn't better have any strap.

He: "You should have seen her sweep out a room!" She: "How? With a broom, or with dignity?"


FARMS FOR SALE.

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

FRUIT, STOCK, GRAIN AND DAIRY Farms in all sections of Ontario. Some snaps.

FACTORY SITES, WITH OR WITHOUT Railway trackage, in Toronto, Brampton and other towns and cities.

RESIDENTIAL PROPERTIES IN Brampton and a dozen other towns.

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STAMP COLLECTORS—HUNDRED Different Foreign Stamps, Catalogue, Album, only Seven Cents. Marks Stamp Company, Toronto.

AUTOMOBILE FOR SALE.

A LARGE 40 H.P. TOURING CAR, COST $4,000. Will sell for $800, or will exchange for a few cows, horses, hay, or feed. This is a beautiful car and is in first-class running order. Apply Box S.P., 73 Adelaide St. W., Toronto, Ont.

MISCELLANEOUS

GRAHAM BROS., FUR RANCHERS, will pay highest price for Black, Silver, Cross Foxes, Mink, Marten, Fisher, at all times. Dougal, L. Graham, Strathroy, R.R. No. 1, Ont.

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.

The Heart of a Piano is the Action. Insist on the
"OTTO HIGEL"
Piano Action

MALE HELP WANTED.

MEN WANTED

YOUNG MAN BE A BARBER. I TEACH you quickly, cheaply, thoroughly and furnish tools free. We give you actual shop experience. Write for free catalogue. Moler College, 219 Queen St. East, Toronto.

MEN WANTED

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Correspondence invited from Students looking forward to Law, Medicine, Teaching or Holy Orders.

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*REV. DR. MACKLEM, TRINITY COLLEGE, TORONTO.*

# The Watchman
AND
OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE

FRIDAY, AUG. 29, 1913.

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 4 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.


## Goverment's Record.

SPLENDID PROGRAM FOR THE DEVELOPMENT OF THE DOMINION

MUCH ACCOMPLISHED IN LAST TWO YEARS.

In less than two years of office the Borden Government has to its credit, a magnificent record of national development. The present Government has made generous provision for all legitimate needs but at the same time has taken due care that in the expenditure of all moneys voted, business methods must prevail, capable officials must be employed and for every dollar of expenditure there must be a dollar's worth of return to the people of Canada.

### FOR ALL CANADA.

Upon that basis the Government has undertaken and is pressing forward a program of development covering the whole of Canada. Important and long-needed harbor of improvements are in progress on both oceans and upon the great lakes, the canal system of Canada is being extended and improved to meet the imperative demand for better facilities of water transportation, the National Transcontinental Railway leaks have been stopped, the road pressed to completion and the difficulty arissng from the Quebec bridge disaster overcome by lhe establishment of a car ferry. The Hudson Bay Railwoy and terminals ars to be completed by 1915.

### PARCEL POST.

A system of public-owned elevators is being esiabliished in Western Canada. A parcel post system will be in operation by the end of the year. The Atlantic steamship service has been improved and the cable service cheapened. Trade within the Empire has been extended and is being further extended. The Intercolonial Railway system is being improved in all its branches. Agriculture is being fostered and encouraged by the expenditure of millions of federal money in co-operation with the provinces. The St. Lawrence steamship route is being safeguarded and drydock facilities provided for the accommodation of the largest ships. An investigation of ocean freight rates has been undertaken.

To this, but for the action of the Laurier partizans in the Senate, would have been added provision for the construction and maintenance of good roads in all the provinces of Canada.

These are some of the outstanding achievements of the Government. The list is by no means exhausted. Yet with all this, the abounding prosperity has made it unnecessary for the Government to place the resourses of the Dominion under the slightest strain. On the contrary, wise administration of the country's finances have resulted in a material reduction in the public debt and the credit of Canada never stood higher before the world than it stands today.

The people of Canada do well to look on this picture and on that of the Laurier administration which left unmet the most pressing of the country's needs and hopelessly bungled those works which it did undertake. It is the knowledge of this which has embittered these leaders to such an extent that no measure is too popular and no policy too patriotic to be free from their attacks. Their fight is a reckless one because it is hopeless.

## Tragedy in Dalesville

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### John McGibbon shot by his Cousin Leonard

—: o :—

The terrible tragedy enacted last Thursday afternoon in Dalesville has given place to much reflection during the past week and many are the rumors and reports as to reason for the perpetration of the crime. That the spirit of enmity started many years ago with the parents and fostered by them until the offspring have been imbused with the same bitter feelings towards each other, is the direct cause and now when the participants one of whom is incarcirated in the prison cell on a charge of manslaughter and the other lying cold and stiff in death, others looking on, may well take warning, and profit by the harsh cruel lesson thus learned and seek to live peacefably with all men and thus fulfil the law of God.

Charged with manslaughter in connection with the shooting of his cousin John McGibbon jr. Leonard James McGibbon a young farmer of Dalesville was arrested Friday afternoon at his home by High Constable Ouilette, of Ste. Scholastique, and taken to the jail in the latter place to await preliminary hearing at Lachute on Friday next. Following his arrest on a warrant issued by Coroner Wales, who conducted the inquest upon the remains of the victim at Dalesville on Thursday night Leonard McGibbon was brought down to Lachute by High Constable Ouilette and arraigned before Justice of the Peace Valois The accused pleaded not guilty and was taken on a late train to Ste. Scholastique.

The accumulated feeling of seventeen years of animosity between the two branches of one of the oldest and best know family in the vicinity of the little village of Dalesville terminated in a tragedy on Thursday afternoon when after a heated discussion By representatives of both branches upon subjects which had long been the bone of contention between then John McGibbon, jr. 28 years of age son of John McGibbon was shot at close range with a shot gun in the hands of his cousin, Leonard James McGibbon 22 years of age the son of Peter McGibbon.

John McGibbon, the victum, who a moment before had fired a charge of shot into the leg of his uncle, Peter McGibbon received the charge of shot in the groin and fell to the ground dying in ten minutes.

Coroner Wales late on Thursday night impanelled a jury, who after hearing the circumstances of the shooting returned a verdict of manslaughter against Leonard McGibbon. The reason that a verdict of murder was not returned being that the jurors took cognisance of the extenuating circumstances. Upon the jury's verdict Coroner Wales issued a warrant for the arrest of young Leonard McGibbon and this was served upon him Friday afternoon by High Constable Edmond Ouilette of Scholastique.

The history of the trouble which led up to the shooting on Thursday afternoon dates back seventeen years to when Peter McGibbon sr. was forced by straightened circumstances to abanbon the old family homestead. It seems that he had tried to obtain financial assistance from his brother John with which to pay off his debts and be enabled to retain the place which had been the home of his folks for three generations. His brother's refusal to comply with this request rankled but his anger increased when he saw the farm at a sheriff's sale knocked down to a low figure and pass into the possession of his brother John.

This incident gave birth to a feud between the two families, and the harsh feeling spread to the children on both sides of the house. Peter took a farm adjoining that which he had lately vacated and since that time the meeting of members of either family resulted in a clash. Peter the father of three sons, had the advantage in numbers over the family of his brother John who had two children, John jr. the victim of the shooting and Elizabeth. Peter's family declared that cows and other live stock which disappeared or were found dead from time to time in the pastures had been either been stolen or done away with by the other branch of the family. The counits-accusations were that fences had been torn down and other depredations committed upon their land.

### TOOK ACTIVE FORM.

Four years ago the feud is said to have broken forth in fight in which clubs were used and two of the men were for some days under the care of a doctor. As a result of the clash a lawyer was called into the case and John had the other family warned not to trespass upon his property. This warning John McGibbon maintained which his brother Peter, it is said continued to accuse his brother in connection with the disappearance of some of his stock continued to search for the missing animals in his brother's pastures and bush, and it was this action which was the direct cause of the shooting on Thursday afternoon.

A few days before the tragedy Peter missed a cow and laid the blame on his brother, and on Monday last John McGibbon alleged that his nephew, Melville struck him in the side with a stone

On the afternoon of the shooting John McGibbon jr. and his sister, Elizabeth met Peter McGibbon and his two sons in the mountains amid primitive surroundings. The community is one where for the most part the inhabitants still occupy the log houses which their forefathers for generations past have occupied before them, a place where the men have retained much of the sterness of their pioneer forefathers and are quick to resent an injury real of fancied. Here the five members of the two enstranged branches of the McGibbon family met and engaged in a quarrel. The accounts given of the affair by Elizabeth McGibbon and by the other McGibbon family differ, the former vindicating her brother while the latter try to show that Leonard McGibbon fired the fatal shot in the defence of his father and that he did not intend the shot to be fatal.

The family of Peter McGibbon state that they went out in the afternoon of the tragedy in search of a cow which they were positive had been stolen, killed or was being held by the other family. They state that John and Elizabeth followed them through the bush and pastures and noticed that John was carrying a gun. The meeting, according to the wounded father, took place in a pasture about a quarter of a mile to the east of John's house, and that they were accosted by their cousins, who demanded to know why they were again trespassing upon their land. Hereupon Peter McGibbon told them of his opinions as to what had become of the cow, and demanded its return immediately. One hot word followed another, and suddenly, according to Peter and Melville, John McGibbon raised his gun and fired at the old man, who at once fell to the ground, Melville states that his cousin had drawn back the hammer of the second barrel of the shot gun, and was about to fire a second time at his father, when Leonard fired with one barrel of his gun, upon which the still smoking weapon in the hands of John fell to the ground and its owner staggered into a clinch with his father.

Melville states that he went to the aid of his father, and succeeded in defeating the combined attempt of his two cousins to throttle him John losing his strength and falling to the ground. Leaving the brother lying upon the ground, with his sister kneeling beside him, the two young men secured the gun of their fallen relative and helped their wounded father to their house, where they lost no time in calling a doctor to treat the shot wounds in the back of his left thigh.

Miss Elizabeth McGibbon says that she and her brother saw the three intruders upon their farm, and John, taking his gnn, said: "We will go and drive them away from here." Closing up with them, the woman perceived that one of the party was armed, and advocated turning back, to which her brother acceded, but the other party, having caught sight of them, followed at a quick pace and catching up with them asked what they had done with the cow John told them that they knew nothing about the animal, and the woman asked them what they were doing on the premises. At this Peter advanced upon her, threatening to strike her, and John shouted, "If you strike her I will shoot. Peter, however, continued his advance and struck his niece twice in the face, knocking her down, and as she fell and lay dazed for a moment she heard the reports of the two shots, and rose to find her brother lying upon the ground, with Peter attempting to throttle him. She says that she rushed frantically at the old man and succeeded in breaking loose his hold upon the dying man's throat.

### "GOOD-BYE; I'M DONE."

She was then again struck by one of the boys and dragged about the ground by her skirt. When she was allowed to rise the two assailants secured her brothers shot gun and made off, while she went to the side of her wounded brother, who sighed as she knelt beside him "Good-bye; I'm done" and clasping her hand he breathed his last. At this juncture her father and mother having heard the sounds of the shots at their house, came running up, and finding their son dead, immediately called neighbours, who notified a doctor at Lachute.

### PASSED COUSINS COFFIN

Arriving at the Peter McGibbon home at about 1 o'clock on Friday afternoon. High Constable Ouilette found the accused man sitting moodily in the kitchen with his mother, while his father lay in an adjoining room with a wounded leg. The warrant was read to the young fellow and he had nothing to say, displaying no emotion of any kind. He bade his weeping mother and crippled father goodbye, looked about the room and left the house quietly. On the nine mile ride to Lachute he spoke only once or twice, and then about the corps in the fields which he was passing. The only emotion he was seen to display at any time was when, on the road coming from the town, they passed a rig holding a rough box containing the casket in which the remains of the murdered man are to be buried. He stared at box, shuddered and turned away, but said nothing Arriving at Lachute, the prisoner was brought before Justice of the Peace Valois, and pleading not guilty, was remanded until next Friday for enquete, after which in charge of High Constable Ouilette, he was taken to the jail at St. Scholastique.

**The preliminary hearing is to be held in the Court House on Friday, August 29th, at 10 o'clock.**

## APPEAL TO FARMERS

**Toronto Globe Points Out Great Opening for Them in Canadian Market**

Under the heading "A Challenge to the Farmers," the Toronto Globe says editorially:

"New Zealand now supplies butter to the Canadian market. According to a despatch from the Canadian Trade Commissioner in New Zealand, 71,062 boxes of butter were shipped to Vancouver from Auckland during the fiscal year 1912-13. Cold-storage companies from several points in Canada, it is said, are endeavoring to get in touch with New Zealand shippers, so the imports of this commodity will go on increasing until Canadian farmers in the West wake up to the possibilities of the home market. With a rapidly increasing population and constantly extending industries, it seems extraordinary that, in a land so richly endowed by nature with the means of supplying food to the consumer, Canadians should have to go so far afield as New Zealand for dairy products. Canada should be able to supply all the butter and other produce required were the soil put to its natural use and the principle of mixed farming more generally adopted. Ontario alone is capable of supplying all the wants of Canada in this department were farming conducted on strict business principles, not only in regard to production, but also to marketing. Mixed farming, co-operation, and improved transport facilities would go a long way to hold the Canadian market for the farmer . . . . . The mining of the prairie lands by wheat-growers to the practical exclusion of mixed farming, and the importation of food stuffs into a country so rich in soil and climate, are unhealthy symptoms which all concerned in the welfare of their country must deplore. The agricultural and manufacturing industries are complementary the one to the other in any well-balanced scheme of national economy, and each has its place to fill in supplying the needs of the people and in contributing to their moral and material welfare"

### Cattle, Sheep, Hogs

It is as a feeding rather than a selling crop that alfalfa will have its greatest importance to the Lethbridge district.

The increase in beef cattle this year is notable. One man alone is bringing in 8,000 head of young steers from Mexico. Hogs, too, are to be found in growing number, while there are nearly twenty-five per cent. more sheep than a year ago. Last year, by the way, the district considered tributary to Lethbridge yielded over 600,000 pounds of wool, and this year the total clip is expected to run to half as much again, so well did the sheep winter. At last year's price of 13½c per pound, this would mean well on to $125,000 from wool alone.

C. N. Q. TIME TABLE.

—: o :—

Going West to Ottawa at 8.45 a.m
Going East to St. Jerome and Joliette at 8.12 p.m.

FRIDAY'S

Going West to Hawkesbury at 10.10 a.m. Going East for 16 Island Lake and Huberdeau at 5.26 p.m.


ALLAN LINE
ROYAL MAIL STEAMSHIPS

MONTREAL TO LIVERPOOL
Royal Mail Service

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| VICTORIAN | Tues. | July 29 |
| CORSICAN | Tues. | Aug. 5 |
| VIRGINIAN | Tues. | Aug. 12 |
| TUNISIAN | Tues. | Aug. 19 |

MONTREAL TO GLASGOW
Royal Mail Service

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| GRAMPIAN | Thurs. | July 31 |
| SCANDINAVIAN | Sat. | Aug. 9 |
| HESPERIAN | Thurs. | Aug. 14 |
| PRETORIAN | Sat. | Aug. 23 |

MONTREAL--HAVRE-LONDON

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| SCOTIAN | Sun. | July 27 |
| CORINTHIAN | Sun. | Aug. 3 |
| SICILIAN | Sun. | Aug. 10 |
| IONIAN | Sun. | Aug. 17 |

For rates, tickets and full particulars apply to J. S. GILES, Lachute.
or H. & A. ALLAN, Gen. Agents,
2 St. Peter Street, Montreal.



# Removal Notice

Having purchased the property of Mr. D. Lapointe (opposite the Post Office) we intend to open up there about the 10th of September, with our present up-to-date stock of Boots and Shoes greatly increased.

We will then place some real, genuine bargains before the public that it will not pay you to miss, so be prepared to come and join in the profits that will be offered you.

Boot Repairing a Specialty.
Good work guaranteed.

## Gideon Desjardins
**Main Street, - - Lachute**



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Offices Lachute and Brownsburg.



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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.



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Having concluded to increase our stock in other lines of goods we intend to carry, and our space being limited, we have decided to offer our stock of Dry Goods, comprising white and bleached sheetings, pillow cottons, prints, ginghams, muslins, lawns, dress-goods etc. Everything without exception generally understood under the name of Dry Goods (a large portion bought for this Spring and Summer trade) the — whole without reservation at —

*Positively Wholesale Prices or less for Cash or Approved Credit.*

**GILES BROS.**
**Main St. Lachute.**

# GARDEN HOME

## LOTS $39.00 AND UP

**EASY TERMS——————— NO INTEREST**

WE WANT TO MAKE FRIENDS

Will you be kind enough to do us a favour?

Just give our property a fair comparison with any other investment offered. That is all we ask. We know the result.

Why be foolish enough to pay 12 15 and up to 40 cents a foot, for property not as well located? You know the old saying, "Monkey do, monkey does." Well, that is abont all the reason some people can offer for the prices they are getting.

Try being good to yourssel for a while.

## GARDEN HOME

is but 25 minutes from the heart of Montreal, right on the new Southern Counties Electric Railway Line, which will be in operation about June 15. Imagine a location such as this, selling at 2 cts. a square foot and up. It is only a matter of a short while until the Southern Countries Electric Railway Line will have a much handier terminal than McGill Street, in fact the South Shore is bound to come into its own one of these days, then the lucky man who buys **Garden Home** lots now will have cause to congratulate himself. Even under present conditions you can reach **Garden Home** in 25 minutes. Where can you go by street car in Montreal in as short a time? You certainly cannot go far enough to get PURE AIR, FREEDOM FROM DIRT, and the Continual Clatter of City Life. Then why not come to **Garden Home**, the logical location.

Now is the time to take advantage of this splendid offer. GARDEN HOME is selling fast. It is bound to be a record breaker. Why? Because the value is there.

Mail this coupon for detailed information and free transportation to property.

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ADDRESS.....

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**Merchant's Bank Building,**
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**SEPT. 5-13, 1913**
## Central Canada Exhibition

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Two Daily Aeroplane Flights Starting from Front of Grand Stand.

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Full Programme Six Days and Six Nights.

New $100,000 Implement Hall Completed.

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Entries Close Aug. 29.

Prize List, Programme Etc., sent on application.

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**New Fall and Winter Goods.**

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SEALED TENDERS addressed to the undersigned, and endorsed, "Tender for Protection Dyke at Laprairie, P. Q." will be received at this office until 4.00 P. M. on Tuesday, September 23, 1913, for the construction of Protection Dyke at Lapraire P. Q.

Plans, specification and form of contract can be seen and forms of tender obtained at this Department and at the offices of J. L Michaud, Esq., District Engineer, Post Office Building, Montreal, P. Q Charles Chapais, Esq. District Engineer, Post Office Building, Quebec, P. Q. and on application to the Postmasters at Laprairie, P. Q.

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 charted 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

The Department does not bind itself to accept the lowest or any tender.

By order,
R. C. DESROCHERS,
Secretary.

Department of Public Works,
Ottawa, August 21.1913,

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The York Chambray Foulards are lovely wash goods and also Bates Seer Sucker 15 cents per yard.

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## SYNOPSIS OF CANADIAN NORTH-WEST LAND REGULATIONS.

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. Prrice $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.

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I have just received a Car Load of Buggies and Expresses manufactured and fully guaranteed by Munro and McIntosh. Call and see them. I am Agent for the celebrated Deering and McCormick Machinery. Chatham wagons and repairs of all kinds, for same. I have on hand a full line of Harness and Harness parts of all kinds, also Washing Machines, Wringers, Truck Scales, Ranges, Wire Fencing Etc. Etc.

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## PUBLIC NOTICE.

*I the undersigned wish to notify the public that I have taken out my license and am now prepared to conduct all sales by Auction which may be instrusted to me in both French and English for the District of Terrebonne. Telephone No. 73.*

**W. J. BOYD, Licensed Auctioneer,**
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# AT THE END OF A ROAD

"A cross-country walk," announced Miss Molly Dale to her assembled pupils. "How many children would like to go with me?"

Fourteen hands fanned the air vigorously while the remaining hands in the room wanted to wave assent also, but Saturday morning brought household tasks, chores for the boys and music lessons for many.

"Very well. Those who would like to go with me can meet me here at nine o'clock to-morrow morning. You must be on time, for I must be home at noon. School is dismissed."

Saturday morning found the eager fourteen at the schoolhouse warmly equipped for a tramp across the snowy fields. When Miss Dale appeared they set up a shout of welcome for the teacher, who was a pretty sight in her short blue skirt and sweater with crimson tam-o'-shanter that matched the red of her lips.

She looked like a little girl.

"Now, we are ready. I shall go ahead and lead the way. Four boys next—then the girls—and the rest of the boys to bring up the rear. Remember, boys, you are to look out for the girls and help them over the rough places."

The boys grinned sheepishly and the little girls giggled together until the group straightened out into a long line across the schoolyard.

It was only a light snow that had fallen, and with every thump of their sticks the pedestrians struck the frozen ground beneath. In the woods the trees creaked in the light wind and sent powdery whiteness down to sting their faces.

Now and then a rabbit scurried across the snow or a squirrel poked bright eyes out of some safe retreat. In places where the sun struck warmly one could glimpse trails of green and dots of red where the partridge berries grew.

Presently Molly turned into an old wood road that led no one remembered where. It is great fun to explore unknown roads, and all the children skipped joyfully. Undoubtedly they would come out into some snowy field, and that meant a tramp through the untracked whiteness—perhaps startling a flock of quail—over fences or under them.

A barbed wire fence snarled across their way, and they got over it and under it somehow, and found that they had lost the wood road. This was all the better.

Suddenly a laurel hedge loomed before them, and with a wild whoop the group separated and broke through. Miss Molly smiled and trailed after them.

When she looked around for her pupils she saw to her dismay that they were romping and racing about the grounds of a handsome house.

Surely she had seen that house before—from a different angle.

Suddenly she gasped for breath. Now she knew!

It was the home of Jared Smithers—irascible old bachelor and one of the trustees of the school.

Somehow—she had blundered. This escapade meant farewell to another year's teaching in the Glen Hollow school, and Molly did like her position so much.

Desperately she darted down past the house in a mad desire to gather her shouting flock and rush them out of the yard. As she flew past a trim little summer-house a long arm shot out of the door and caught her arm.

Molly screamed in surprise, and when she saw her captor she became quite limp in his strong grasp.

It was Mr. Smithers, peering near-sightedly at her. He wore a house-coat and thin slippers, and his thick brown hair was tossed wildly about his head.

"Little girl," he roared crossly, "what are you doing in my yard—eh?"

"I—I don't know," stammered Molly, feebly. She squirmed under his clutch. "You are hurting my arms, sir," she added.

"I beg your pardon," he said gruffly. He released her at once, but still he stared down at her drooping little figure. "What are you doing here—and those others? Are they your brothers and sisters?"

Molly stared aghast at the fourteen, and then a smile crinkled her lips and the corners of her brown eyes.

"No, sir," she said demurely, "they are my children."

"What? Tut—tut—what do you mean? Ah, I see, you are playing a joke upon me—well, clear out, all of you—right now!"

Molly hesitated. Now was her chance to vanish with her innocent pupils; if Mr. Smithers had not recognized in her the teacher of the fourth grade whom he had barely noticed, why they would all escape judgment and punishment for trespassing.

But Molly was feminine—and somehow she did not relish being treated so cavalierly by any man, old or young. She risked dismissal when she lifted her brown eyes so innocently to his and said reproachfully:

"I am afraid that you do not recognize me, Mr. Smithers."

"Why—why——" he bent down testily and looked at her through his glasses. What little girl was this that spoke in such a grown-up way? "Who are you?"

"I am Miss Dale, the school-teacher," admitted Molly with a sinking heart.

Mr. Smithers stared at her. That is, he stared until he happened to see the crinkly smile that still trembled on her lips.

One could not say that he smiled in return. But his lips did relax their grim lines, and a queer look came into his blue eyes.

"Miss Dale—eh? Well, what's all this?"

Molly told him with a sweet little dignity, that somehow melted a hard, knotty place in his heart.

"We did not mean to trespass—we will go at once, Mr. Smithers," she concluded, moving away from him.

"Wait," he commanded, and then, grinning in rather a shamefaced way, he went on: "I'm afraid I frightened you, and er—if you're out for a good time, why, let the youngsters slide there on the ice if they want to. I'll have Mrs. Powell, my housekeeper, hurry dinner along, and they can stay. Perhaps you would like to come in and see my pictures and books?"

Molly's heart was dancing wildly, but she put on a little prim-schoolma'am air and shook her head.

"Thank you, Mr. Smithers, I will come in by and by with pleasure, but for the present I will remain with the children and see that they do no harm to your lovely grounds."

Mr. Smithers assented reluctantly, and went into the house, while Molly hastened to the wondering children and told them the startling news.

At first there was an inclination for wild flight, but when Mr. Smithers and his hired man appeared with two old bob-sleds that had been found in the barn, they changed their minds.

They also changed their opinion of the gruffness of Mr. Smithers, for now, in thick boots and warm sweater, he coasted with them down the steep hill back of the house and quite forgot that he was a school trustee and a woman-hater.

Molly grew pinker and prettier and happier every moment, and after they had eaten a delicious dinner in the big dining-room they all trooped into the library, where Mr. Smithers wound up the talking machine, and they had a feast of fun and music.

It was almost dusk when they bade their host good-bye, and they stood before the house and gave three lusty cheers, and he waved his hat frantically in response. Somehow that day Jared Smithers had found his lost youth.

In spite of this day of pleasure, and many others that fell to the little school-teacher, Molly Dale did not come back to teach in the Glen Hollow school, for when June came she had promised Jared Smithers that when her wedding clothes were made she would return to Glen Hollow as his wife.

## SPITTING ON STREETS.

### Sanitary Experts Urge English Cities to Adopt By-Law.

The methods by which disease is spread by the unthoughtful were explained by Dr. Morley Mathieson at the Sanitary Congress, held this year at Exeter, England.

Visitors to London are often disgusted by the objectionable habit of the lower classes, and even of those who ought to know better, of spitting in the streets. It not infrequently happens that passersby on the sidewalks find themselves spat upon, not wilfully, perhaps, but carelessly, by passengers on omnibuses.

It was this habit of spitting that Dr. Mathieson took for his subject. "There are few circumstances that necessitate habitual spitting," he said. "Tobacco smoking, for example, ought not to call for it.

"While the most common infection distributed is that of tuberculosis, it is well known that casual organisms of many other diseases, such as pneumonia and cerebro-spinal meningitis, can be similarly spread. The part played by indiscriminate spitting in the one disease of consumption is, however, sufficient illustration of the need of compulsory control.

"The majority seem to regard habitual spitting as natural and necessary, and observe neither care in the manner of disposal nor anything approaching privacy in the act. Spitting here, there and everywhere is regarded as a prerogative by the freeborn Briton."

Take things easy, if they don't belong to others.

She—"I dearly love to listen to the ticking of a clock. It seems to me that a clock has a language of its own." He—"Well, scarcely a language—say a dialect."

# HAVING EATEN, WHAT THEN?

If you were to see a fireman throwing small pieces of dynamite, soggy wood, tin cans, mud and some coal into his furnace you would know he was a poor fireman. You would also know that he could not get up much steam, and that he would soon clog things up so that he would put his power plant out of business. That is just what many so-called intelligent people do when they mix whisky, coffee, starches, acids, sweets and a lot of mushy, greasy things in their stomachs.

I have recently received thousands of letters which convince me that the vast majority of people do not really know what digestion, assimilation and metabolism are, therefore, I am going to explain these things in as simple language as possible to show the reader that everything he eats should be carefully selected and for a specific purpose, writes a well-known physician.

What we call appetite is not a good guide, for people have appetites for whisky, tobacco, various kinds of drugs, sweets and coffee, all of which goes to show that the appetite cannot be trusted.

Everything one puts into the stomach that cannot be converted into energy, bone, brain or tissue, clogs the digestive organs and the

**2,000 Miles of Small Tubing**

through which the blood circulates, so that he probably gets out of his



**Sir Max Aitken, M.P.**

Once poor, now British M.P. and multi-millionaire.

body only about 50 per cent. of its efficiency.

Digestion is merely the process of preparing food to be taken into the tissues. The various steps of digestion are as follows:

Food is subdivided or ground fine by mastication. Nature pours into the mouth a fluid called saliva, which contains pytalin. The principal purpose of a pytalin is to dissolve and prepare starches, sweets and many other things for digestion, therefore mastication should be very thorough. The more food is masticated the finer it will be pulverized or subdivided, and the more thoroughly the saliva will act upon its various atoms.

A careful study of this first process of digestion will also show that one should not eat too many soft, mushy foods, but that each meal should be composed of a liberal portion of coarse foods that require considerable mastication, for in the process of mastication the salivary glands are filled and pour their contents into the mouth, and thus the requisite amount of saliva is furnished to aid in preparing food for final digestion.

The second process of digestion takes place in the stomach.

The stomach is the first stopping place or depot, as it where, for our food. In the stomach walls there are thousands of little cells or receptacles which secrete a fluid called gastric juice. This is the second digestive fluid and contains a strong acid, called in the leading medical works

**Hydrochloric Acid.**

When one is not hungry these little gastric cells are empty, but when hunger appears they fill up with gastric juice, and when we take food into the stomach, they empty their contents and mix it with the food, so as to dissolve all such things as could not be dissolved by the saliva.

In the third step in digestion the food from the stomach passes into the duodenum, where it comes in contact with the third fluid of digestion, which is called bile. Bile is secreted by the liver and is slightly alkaline like the saliva.

In the fourth step in digestion the pancreas, which is a gland that lies just behind and slightly below the stomach, secretes a fluid called pancreatic juice, which, unlike gastric juice, is slightly alkaline. This juice is emptied into the duodenum just above where it connects with the small intestines. If any food matter has not been dissolved by the action of hydrochloric acid, it will be acted upon by the pancreatic juice.

From this it will be seen that the four digestive fluids above described alternate—first an alkali and then an acid. This is so arranged that any atom of food not dissolved by one will be caught by the other and reduced to solution.

Assimilation is the act of absorbing the nutrition after it has been prepared by the various digestive steps above referred to. The process of assimilation is the absorption or passing of the dissolved food material into the circulation through the thousands of little canals which lead out from the intestines.

Food material was once considered thoroughly assimilated when it had been passed into the blood, but later research has rather changed the definition of assimilation to mean the

**Complete Action of the Blood,**

not only in receiving the nutrition from the intestinal tract, but in carrying and depositing this material into the various cells throughout the body.

Assimilation in its broadest sense means the picking up of all the nutritive material that has been subdivided into its several elements by the digestive juices and making it into one mass and depositing it in the blood.

Metabolism means all the changes that foods pass through from the time they enter the body until they are changed into energy or tissue or cast out as waste or ashes. Technically speaking, it means the constructive process, which, in other words, means the process of building up tissue by assimilation of food and the processes of tearing down tissue by work or activity; thus the formation of muscular tissue from the conversion of carbohydrates (starch and sugar) into carbon dioxide would be an example of destruction. The process of construction absorbs energy or heat from the digested food, while destruction produces heat, as a result of oxidation, as do ordinary fuels. This explains why muscular work warms the body.

If any intelligent person would set aside one week out of every two months and eat plain, simple, pure foods, study and keep a record of the results, he would soon learn how to select, combine and proportion his food according to his age and the work he does.

The results would be so good that they would stimulate his interest so much that eating would not only become a very great pleasure, but it would become one of the most interesting studies in life, for there is nothing so fascinating as to study and experiment with a thing with which we can get results and get them quickly.

# HOME

### Choice Recipes.

**Tomatoes With Cream Sauce.**—Wipe, peel and slice three solid tomatoes. Sprinkle with salt and paprika, dredge with flour and saute to a golden brown in three tablespoons butter, place on a hot platter and cover with one cup white sauce.

**Lemon Sherbet.**—Four cups water, two cups sugar, three-fourths cup lemon juice, white two eggs. Make a syrup by boiling water and sugar twenty minutes. Add lemon juice, cool, strain and freeze. When frozen add beaten egg white and stir thoroughly.

**Scrambled Eggs with Tomato Sauce.**—Cut fine three tomatoes and cook for ten minutes in two tablespoons butter, one-half teaspoon salt and a few grains of paprika; then drop in three unbeaten eggs. Cook, stirring constantly until the eggs are cooked. Serve at once on hot toast.

**Creamed Carrot Pulp.** — Wash and scrape carrots and grate outer red portion into bowl. Season this pulp with salt and paprika, moisten with cream and heat very hot in a double boiler. Place in a baking dish, cover with buttered crumbs and brown in the oven.

**Codfish Balls.**—One cup codfish, two cups potatoes, one tablespoon butter, dash of paprika, one egg. Put fish in bowl of cold water and pick it apart. Boil potatoes and codfish for twenty minutes. Drain, mash and beat well with fork. Beat in butter and pepper. Cool and add egg. Drop by spoonfuls in deep fat.

**Danish Cookies.**—One and one-half cups sugar, one and one-half cups butter, three eggs, four cups sifted flour, one-fourth teaspoon soda. Sift soda in flour. Bake in buttered pans, using a pastry tube to shape the cookies.

**Orange Ice.**—Four cups water, two cups sugar, two cups orange juice, one-fourth cup lemon juice. Make syrup by boiling water and sugar twenty minutes; add lemon juice; cool, strain and freeze.

**Chicken Royal.**—One five or six pound chicken, four sweetbreads, one can mushrooms. Boil chicken day before it is to be used and allow it to stand in the liquor over night. Then cut up as for salad. Boil sweetbreads. Into a saucepan put one quart of cream; into another put four tablespoons of melted butter and four tablespoons flour. Add heated cream, stirring until mixture thickens. Flavor with a little chicken, mushrooms and sweetbreads together; stir into the cream mixture, put in a buttered baking dish and cover with buttered bread crumbs. Bake twenty minutes.

**Chocolate Cake With Sour Milk.**—One cup sugar, one cup sour milk, four tablespoons butter, two squares chocolate, one and two-thirds cups flour, teaspoon soda, one egg. Heat chocolate, butter, one-half cup sugar and milk until the chocolate is melted. Add egg well beaten, flour and soda and the remaining one-half cup sugar.

**A Tomato Dish.**—Panned tomatoes are tempting for very warm days. To cook them cut firm tomatoes in half and dip them in flour, seeing that they are lightly and evenly covered. For each tomato heat a teaspoonful of butter in a frying pan, and when it is hot put in the tomatoes, flat side down. Cover the pan and cook them until they are tender and brown. Make a well-seasoned white sauce, put the tomatoes in a hot dish and pour the sauce about them. Strew with minced parsley.

**Individual Pineapple Pies.**—Make a flaky pie crust from any good recipe, roll out thin and bake in six pastry shells (using deep cup cake pans), and fill with two cups of fresh shredded or canned pineapple cooked in double boiler with one cup of sugar and thickened with tablespoonful cornstarch dissolved in half cup of water. Add meringue of two stiffly beaten whites of eggs and half cup of sugar. Return to oven to brown lightly. Serve with candied cherry or strawberry on top. Strawberries or cherries may be substituted for pineapple. These individual pies are more attractive and easier to serve than a large pie.

**Date Bars.**—One-half cup of granulated sugar, three eggs, one and one-half cups of pastry flour, one teaspoon of baking powder, one-half pound of dates, three-quarters cup of chopped nuts. Cream yolks and sugar until light; add baking powder, nuts, and dates to flour, beat in gradually. then add the stiffly beaten whites. Mix well, then bake in flat, ungreased square layer pans. When cold remove from tin, cut into oblong bars about one inch wide and three inches long. Sift confectioner's sugar over. If an extra rich cake is desired, cover the bars with chocolate frosting.


GILLETT'S LYE EATS DIRT





### Home Hints.

If a curtain or portiere pole is rubbed with hard soap before being put up, the draperies will slip on easily.

Potato balls which are sauted in butter after being boiled are delicious. They should be served with a generous sprinkling of minced parsley.

A bare broom splinters matting easily. If you have no longhandled soft brush, make a grey canton flannel covering for the top of the broom.

To remove scorch marks from linen cut an onion in half and rub the scorched part with it. Then soak in cold water, and the marks will disappear.

Grease on a kitchen floor can be softened by pouring kerosene over it and letting it remain for 10 or 15 minutes; then scrub with soda water.

Paint and varnish can be easily removed from the hands by first rubbing well into them some grease or lard; then washing with soap and water.

A frying basket should be dipped in boiling water or heated in the oven before being put in the hot fat. It will thus not reduce the temperature of the lard.

When scrambled eggs are served make a tomato sauce, adding to it a few Spanish peppers, chopped fine. This will be a delicious accompaniment to the eggs.

Turnips are liked better by many persons if they are parboiled and drained before the final cooking. A little potato added to mashed turnips is a pleasing variety.

When a fabric loses its color in washing, it may frequently be restored by sponging the material with ammonia and water. If this fails, vinegar may be effectual.

When stringing beads or sewing them on to any material always have the thread well waxed. It will be stronger and easier to work with as it does not become knotted easily.

Paint stains may be removed from woolen fabrics by rubbing with turpentine. If the stains are old and do not respond to this treatment, add ammonia to the turpentine.

Some housewives always make their ironholders of marble cloth, using suitable material for inside lining. The advantage is that they may always be wiped off when soiled.

When post card photographs curl and become brittle, rub them over with a cloth dipped in a cupful of water to which a teaspoonful of glycerine has been added to soften them.

To destroy red ants, grease the plates with lard and put them on the floor, with a few sticks for the ants to climb up. Soon the plates will be covered with ants, who prefer lard even to sugar. Then the plates upside down on a fire.

Never sit on the edge of a sick person's bed, and never place your chair so that he must strain his eyes or turn his head to see you. Get directly in range of his vision so that he may see you comfortably. Never whisper in a sickroom.

Lamb's liver, which is very delicate, and not so much used as it deserves to be, is delicious minced and served on toast. It is also excellent diced, cooked two or three minutes in a tablespoonful of butter and folded in an omelet, with peppers and a minced olive or two.

A sweet biscuit may be made from ordinary biscuit dough, with the addition of chopped dates. Roll the dough quite thin, spread with plenty of soft butter, and then put on a thick layer of chopped dates. On top place another layer of dough and cut out with a small cutter. Bake in a hot oven.

Gingerbread, or any cake with molasses in it, should have a slow oven; sponge cakes require the greatest heat, but the oven must not be too hot, as they burn easily. In firing all kinds of cakes the great point to be aimed at is to keep an even, steady heat.

Before beginning to make a cake see about the oven and the fire; prepare the tin and gather together all ingredients and utensils. No matter how carefully a cake has been mixed it may very easily be ruined in the oven unless the fire is attended to most particularly.

## A BELIEVER IN SIGNS

Harry Westcote had written Jones & Brown Realty Company that he would inspect the Lowry Farm on the fifteenth, but finding he could get away on the first decided he would visit the place without warning.

When he stepped from the train at the little town he did not suspect that Brown of Brown & Jones happened to be on the depot platform at the time, nor that the latter personage read with some alarm the name on the stranger's handbag.

Westcote had never been in this community before, but the liveryman assured him the place would be easy to find. All he needed to do was to keep right on the Wellsville road until he reached a big white house surrounded by tall lombardy poplars. That was the Lowry Farm.

It was a beautiful day and Westcote clambered into the buggy well pleased at the prospect of the drive and the opportunity of viewing at his leisure the place he had in mind.

He did not know that Brown had followed him to the livery barn, had heard him announce his destination, and then had hastened to his own rig and was some distance in advance and making good time.

Brown, however, was greatly perturbed in mind until, reaching an abrupt turn in the road where a lane trailed off to the north, a brilliant thought struck him.

Climbing from his buggy, he mounted the fence where the old signboard solemnly pointed the way To Wellsville, and with a wrench swung it so it pointed down the lane.

"There!" he announced to himself, "maybe that will hold him until I have time to get that Lowry girl out of the way and get the papers signed. Then let him come on."

When Westcote a few minutes later came to the altered signboard, he turned obediently down the lane as indicated.

"That other road looks as if it went to Wellsville but I still believe in signs; and this one points with such a confident solemn air there is no mistaking it, so here goes."

A half mile farther on the lane narrowed until two vehicles could pass with difficulty, if at all.

"What kind of a place can Wellsville be if this be the kind of road that leads to it?" he muttered. "I wonder what would happen if I should meet another team!"

He had scarcely finished the thought before he was face to face with that very predicament. The lane dipped into a forested hollow, and around a curve came a team attached to a spring wagon and driven by a girl.

Each driver stopped and surveyed the other. Each also smiled cheerily and they exchanged greetings.

"Good morning!" he said gaily. "Would you like to pass?"

"I believe I would if it could be arranged."

"Are you a stranger also in this land of single track roads?"

"No. I'm a native as they say down here."

"Then perhaps you will tell me what the custom is when people meet like this. I suppose I should back to the nearest switch, should I not?"

"I am afraid you would have some trouble doing that," the girl laughed merrily. "But you see, people don't often meet in this old lane. It only leads to the Rockwell house. By the way, they are not at home to-day."

"Isn't this the Wellsville road?"

"I should say not. You are a half a mile off that."

"So! There is a sign back there which points up this lane and says 'To Wellsville,' so on I came and here I am."

"Yes, I rather think you are!"

"And here it looks as if I should have to stay!" Harry spoke as though greatly perplexed, but his expression indicated that he would be willing to continue facing this girl indefinitely. She was looking past him.

"Do you see that little gap just back of you? I believe you can back into it and by lifting the buggy around a little can get turned the other way."

"Yes, I believe I can do that. If I succeed will I be facing the right way to reach the Lowry Farm?"

"The Lowry Farm! Why, that's our place. I am Miss Lowry."

"I am Harry Westcote, here to inspect the Lowry Farm. I believe Jones & Brown Realty Company own it now?"

"Not yet. They have offered to buy it and we will probably close the trade in a day or two."

"What! So, that's the deal, eh? How much are they offering you for the place?"

The question surprised her, but the look showed no impertinence was intended.

"Twelve hundred. You see it is not very good land and now that father is dead we are not able to make much out of it and we're glad to get their offer. Of course, we hate to sell it, for we have lived there so long. I was born in that house." Tears seemed imminent in both voice and eyes.

"Miss Lowry," said Harry quickly, "I came down here to buy that farm, for I have found that it contains the richest deposits of iron ore in this country. I sent an engineer here to investigate and on his report I have agreed to pay $24,000 for it.

"We tried to keep it all quiet. Jones & Brown pretended to own it. They must be scoundrels and are trying to beat you out of a small fortune. If you are the owner I shall deal with you instead. I make you the same offer."

"What!" was all Miss Lowry could get voice to say.

"Another thing. If you accept this, I shall want to remain for a while and oversee the development of the mines. I have no use for the house and you and your mother may retain that and some of the land near it if you will board me while I am here."

It took some repetition of this proposition before Miss Lowry could grasp the reality of it all, but his sincerity could not long be doubted.

Quite as difficult a feat was the getting of Harry's buggy about, and by the time it was accomplished good-fellowship had been firmly established.

When they came to the signboard Harry pointed triumphantly.

"Now you see I was right about that road. Read what that says."

"Well, of all things. That should point the other way. Some wag has changed that for a trick."

"Perhaps, but it must have been an inspired wag, and I'm a firmer believer than ever that luck comes from following signs, aren't you?" There was emphatic significance in his question.

"Yes, indeed!" she answered quickly. "If you had not met me this morning we might have sold the place to Jones & Brown."

Within her heart she knew very well it was something very different that he had meant; and she also knew it was to that something different that her heart responded "Yes!"

### GREAT MISER DEAD.

**Fixed Fortune So That It Will Benefit No One.**

There has just died the man who is said to have been the greatest miser Egypt has ever known.

Shawarli Pasha, who succumbed a few days ago, was a member of the legislative council, and was reputed to be one of the wealthiest landowners. He had an income of at least $750,000 and no debts.

But it appears that he carried his misanthropical sentiments even beyond the grave, for, not being able to take his goods and chattels with him, he arranged so that the bulk of his fortune shall benefit no one.

The Moslem law lays it down that unless a "wakfs," or religious trust, is constituted, a testator can only deal freely with a small part of his estate; the balance has to be divided up among the heirs on a fixed scale.

So, as he wanted to have the free disposal of his fortune, the pasha made his entire estate into a wakfs. Usually such a trust is made for the benefit of the heirs and to protect the estate from undue spoliation.

But the pasha disdained to follow the custom, and has directed that his children are to receive just sufficient to enable them to live—in no case are they to take more than $1,500 per annum each—and the residue of the income (about $700,000) is to be devoted to the purchase of land, houses, etc., for the improvement of the "wakfs," which, as the testator left no further directions, will benefit no one, the income merely accumulating or being expended on land purchases.

It is almost incredible that a man of such a high position could cherish such misanthropical and miserly sentiments as to leave a will of this description, but this case only shows that the spirit of the Harpagon is still alive in the world.



### NOT ZEPHYRS.

"You look as though you had been kissed by zephyrs this morning!"

Mary—"No, sir; it wasn't him. 'Twas the milkman!"

"Don't you know the difference," said the counsel, "between a horse and a donkey?" "Well, sir," replied the witness, "I should never take you for a horse."

## HINDUISM IS MUCH ALIVE

**WONDERFUL THINGS SEEN AT BENARES.**

**Natives' Devotion Astonishes Those Who Think Their Religion Idolatrous.**

At Benares you realize that Hinduism is a living thing, and it presents itself with a beauty and pathos which are astonishing to the visitor who has thought of it only as antiquated idolatry, writes the Rev. Robert F. Horton in the London Chronicle.

Just now the Ganges is low, and the long flights of steps, the ghats, are bare almost to the bottom, but in the ruined colonnades and embankments and a temple actually slidden into the water the power and ravages of the river in flood are seen. We embark on a miniature boathouse and seat ourselves on the roof, and we are slowly rowed up the stream as far as the tree-covered terrace where Warren Hastings took refuge from the outraged people of the city, then down the stream to the mosque, with its tall minarets which Aurungzeb erected to flout the Hindus and rebuke their idolatry. But neither Warren Hastings nor Aurungzeb, neither Moslem nor Christian, neither East nor West, has made any appreciable change in the customs, the rites, the religious ideas which find their picturesque expressions in that mile or more of river front.

**A Hill of Temples.**

The bank is steep and rises to the height of 200 feet. On it rise temples, with their carved sikras and gilded summits, jumbled together with palaces, flat roofed, piled high on solid and imposing battlements, and a medley of steps and terraces and gateways, through which the river is reached from the city. The buildings are yellow, or terra cotta colored, gilded, and otherwise, so that the effect is hardly less beautiful than that of the Grand Canal. Sacred bulls are tethered in many places, to which the people salaam. Everywhere are the gay colors in which India delights. Garments of bright orange, blue, magenta, iris colors and dazzling white make the whole scene brilliant in the morning sun.

The pandits recline under their umbrellas, comfortable and serene, exacting toll from the bathers who come down to the water at the allotments. Here a long row of women with a man or two crouches on the very brink, and a Brahmin priest, naked but for a loin cloth, passes from one to another and gives them the sacred mark. They put the water of the river on his feet and kiss them; then they drink the water which has touched him from their hands. One woman rises up, her arms straight above her head, and makes obeisance. The priest gives them some directions—mutters his mantras—and waves his hands in token of dismissal.

**Bit of Solemnity.**

Though it is not easy to distinguish the ordinary washing and bathing from the sacred function, there is enough of the manifested act of worship to give to the scene an air of solemnity. Men and women are mixed, but no one regards any one else. Each is engaged in his own ablution, physical or spiritual. Here a woman crouches splashing the water on her face and making mystical marks on her forehead and breast. Here a man stands in the water revolving and folding his hands together each time in his revolution as he faces the sun. Here is another man in a red cloak standing up to his waist and muttering with a whirring sound. There he stands daily from three o'clock in the morning to noon, and he has done so for nine years. His eyes are bleared with the sun, all expression has left his face. He is like a mechanism of devotion.

In another place young men, muttering their prayers, plunge into the stream and return to their little matted platforms. There must be three dips to accomplish the necessary purgation. As the bathers return through the narrow street they shrink from contact with the passerby, for if they touch they must return and repeat the washing.

At the burning ghat several pyres are lighted. A still form covered with a thin white cloth lies on the steps to be committed to the cleaning fire. In a few minutes the ashes will be cast upon the sacred stream. A little way off still stands one of the sutee pillars where before the British government interfered the widow burned herself to death in the pyre of her dead husband.

**The Jain Temple.**

A beautiful Jain temple, quite new, rises up just above, and gleams white against the intense blue; and in the heights of the sky white doves are wheeling; on the roofs and trees are kites and vultures. The Jain wears a veil over his mouth, lest he should inadvertently swallow and kill an insect. Hinduism required the widow to die with her husband. And Hinduism without sign of mourning commits its dead to the pyre and their ashes to the river.

Is it from a profound faith that death is impossible, that the dead fare on after death and return to fresh incarnations? And are these fakirs torturing themselves in unutterable ways in order to obtain a better incarnation, or even the blessedness of escaping personal being altogether? It is hard indeed for a Christian to enter into the mind of Hinduism, to reconcile its incongruities, to conceive its aspirations. But one thing a Christian must feel at Benares, especially in early morning visits to the temples, and that is a conviction of the sincerity, the self-sacrifice, the devotion of devout Hindus.

At the great festivals these ghats are thronged with hundreds of thousands of pilgrims, who crowd into the river, well content if the urging mass from the shore push them out into deep water so that they are drowned. The Government, with a hard, matter of fact beneficence, provides police boats, which put out and pitilessly rescue these ready martyrs.

Hinduism is entrenched in the castes, the rites, the customs, the love of thousands of years. Buddhism has been cast out. Only a stray sculpture here and there in Benares and the ruins of Sarnak remind the visitor that Buddha ever existed. Islam invaded and conquered and ruled India for hundreds of years, leaving exquisite monuments of its architecture and a community of sixty million followers of the prophet. But Hinduism and Benares remain the same. Mother Ganges is divine; to wash in her waters and to drink of them are better than the teaching of the prophet. Another religion is now appealing to Hinduism. In this city are Christian colleges and schools. Perhaps the most respected man in the city is A. C. Mukerji, the town clerk and honorary pastor of a Christian church.

### STAMMERING.

**Parents Should Watch Their Children and Guard Against It.**

Defects of speech, such as stammering or stuttering, are among those which it is most important to correct and eradicate in early youth. Children should never be left to "grow out of" such ailments, and no greater mistake could be made by a parent than to imagine that association with other boys or girls will correct an infirmity of speech of this kind. Children who stammer, if left to themselves, grow into it rather than out of it. All cases of defective speech require special and very careful treatment from the hands of some expert who has made a study of these peculiar difficulties. In many cases stuttering is the result of some defective formation which may be put right by medical or surgical treatment. In other instances some such weakening disease as whooping-cough has left a legacy of injury to the breathing muscles. To set this right a thorough course of specially-designed gymnastic exercises is required. Another cause of stammering is simple mismanagement of the respiratory organs; and the only cure for this is for the child to be shown how to break off his bad breathing habits, and to be taught how to acquire good ones.

**How Bank Notes Are Made.**

Bank notes are made of the finest materials. Those who say of them, "that rags they were and to tinder they return," only give expression to half the truth. The paper of the Bank of England note is not made of rags, but of cuttings of new linen or of the finest Scotch canvas, to which is added a little cotton. Except by burglary it is absolutely impossible to obtain a scrap of the beautifully water-marked paper produced at the mill at Laverstroke. Every piece of this paper is registered before it is removed from the frame, an account is kept by a locked dial, and every damaged note is accounted for before being made up again into pulp. The paper is conveyed from the mill in Hampshire to the Bank of England in reams of 500 sheets, each sheet being the size of two notes.

**Pointed Paragraphs.**

Men who can be bought imagine that they can't be caught.

There's more or less grafting done under the name of reform.

Many a fluent talker would make a bigger hit by keeping still.

The deserving poor are usually those who don't deserve to be.

Consolation can be found in the dictionary, but it is an inferior variety.

The man who tried to kick his way to popularity learned better after a while.

A man may value his reputation so highly that it is impossible to find a buyer.

It may be better to give than to receive, but a few of us are in a position to keep it up indefinitely.

## VICTIMS OF SPEED CRAZE

**SPORTSMEN WHO HAVE TAKEN GREAT RISKS.**

**The Lust for Rapid Travelling Inspires to Extraordinary Daring.**

Of recent years a number of ingenious machines have sprung into existence, on which it is possible for men to travel faster than they have ever done before. And with the progress of these marvellous inventions there has developed in sporting circles a passion for fast travelling, and there are many instances of intrepid sportsmen catching this lust for speed and taking huge risks to satisfy it.

Hamel, the well-known flying man, developed the speed lust not long back. He was competing in the Gordon-Bennett aviation contest, and was out to break speed records on his Bleriot monoplane.

Despite the protest of his friends, he proceeded to cut off large pieces from the rounded extremities of the wings, in order to reduce the plane surface and thus give the aeroplane far greater speed.

With its huge engine and tiny wings Hamel's mount was truly a wicked-looking machine, but the plucky pilot loaded it up with petrol and oil, and started off for the race. He got off the ground with a tremendous rush, and simply hurtled through the air down toward a pylon.

**Hit Earth at Speed.**

But as the machine commenced to whirl round the turning post it slipped violently sideways, and, although Hamel made desperate efforts to straighten it out, the aeroplane continued its dive and hit the earth at a speed of 80 miles an hour.

Hamel was hurled out of the machine and rolled over the turf like a shot rabbit, but, marvellous to relate, was picked up merely stunned and bruised. His machine, however, was smashed to matchwood.

F. Burnham, a well-known American sportsman, recently developed a craze for rushing through the water at huge speeds on powerful motor boats. He produced one specialy speedy vessel which, shaped something like a torpedo and fitted with engines of enormous power, cut through the water at the rate of 40 miles an hour.

But, like most high-speed machines, it was very tricky to handle, and on one occasion, while hurtling through the waters of Niagara River, it suddenly swerved and rushed for the shore.

The man at the helm was quite incapable of checking its mad career, and the craft hit shore with a crash, dashing itself high up on the sands, which were crowded with spectators. It leaped into their midst, and injured a woman and two boys.

**Provided a Sensation.**

When Tryon, a well-known racing motorist, announced his intention of breaking speed records at the Brooklands track, the motoring world got ready for something sensational, and they were not disappointed. The fearless driver was noted for his lust for speed, and he came down to Weybridge with a powerful Napier car, and startled everyone by the enormous pace at which he hurtled round the huge three-mile track.

But his search after speed honors was destined to come to an abrupt conclusion. A tire on one of his back wheels burst while he was careering round the track at over 80 miles an hour, with the result that his driving wheel jammed.

The enormous impetus of the car caused it to pirouette round three times, and then indulge in a mad rush up the banked track, over which it flew as though propelled from a catapult.

The unfortunate pilot was slung out of his seat as the car left the track and he fell headlong on to the grassy slope next to the motordrome. In some marvellous fashion, however, he escaped without broken bones.

A well-known flying man recently constructed a marvellous form of water craft that was capable of travelling at enormous speeds by lifting itself on the surface of the water and skimming over it. The vessel was propelled by a large aeroplane propeller, that worked in the air at the rear of the craft.

It rested on the water by means of a number of floats, connected by a wood and wire framework, which contained the petrol tanks and the pilot's house.

**Petrol Leak Caused Fire.**

But, as so often happens, this inventor's search for speed almost ended in a tragedy. Whilst skimming over the water at nearly 50 miles an hour the machine caught fire through a leakage of petrol. The pilot, who was unable to get at the engine switch, as it was surrounded by flames, was indeed in a desperate plight. He hesitated to jump into the water, as he feared the blades of the whirling propeller.

Eventually he stopped the engine by kicking off the petrol feed-pipe, but he was badly burned when rescued.

But the most desperate effort to obtain abnormal speed and sensation was that made by a well-known motor racer in New York recently.

Armed with a parachute, he stood in a tube-like casing of wood and metal, which was attached to the top of a monster rocket, loaded with 1,500 pounds of black powder. A large crowd assembled to witness this daring feat, and a squad of moving picture operators stood without the danger zone to film the incident.

When the fuse was lighted there was a terrible explosion, which threw the unfortunate sensation seeker 30 feet through the air, seriously burning and injuring him.

### FARMING OF THE WOODLOT.

**Weeding, Thinning and Fencing, The Three Fundamentals.**

"There is no part of the farm which will give bigger returns for so little expenditure of time and labor as the woodlot." This statement in the July number of the Canadian Forestry Journal is made by Mr. B. R. Morton, B.Sc., F., the silvical expert who is engaged by the Forestry Branch at Ottawa to demonstrate to the woodland owners of eastern Canada just how these bigger returns may be achieved. But if it is not possible to obtain such expert advice, there are yet three ways in which the farmer, by the exercise of ordinary common sense, can vastly improve the composition, production and reproduction of his woodlot.

The first thing necessary is to improve the character of the crop, which can be done by cutting down and using for fire-wood all diseased and deformed trees, as well as such species whose presence in the woodlot is not desirable. Only too frequently is the method of cutting exactly the reverse. The best trees are cut, often for purposes for which an inferior wood would serve, and the poorer species are left to seed-in the cut-over areas and to gradually crowd out the better varieties. Before cutting the farmer should consider first the use to which the wood is to be put, and second, the species-composition of the woodlot which is most desirable. Firewood probably yields the best returns for a small acreage, and for this purpose rapid-growers such as poplar, ash and elm should be encouraged, which should make an annual growth of from one-half to one cord per acre. Basswood, too, will be in increasing demand because of its rapid growth, because it coppices readily and because of its value in small sizes for the manufacture of excelsior, cooperage stock and other small articles for which the wood is particularly adapted. Maple reproduces readily, and although not a rapid grower, it nevertheless yields a substantial revenue when it becomes large enough to tap. Soft woods like spruce, balsam, and pine grow much more rapidly than hardwoods and might be advantageously grown for fuel or pulpwood.

When the most suitable species have been selected and the weed-trees removed, the woodlot must then be thinned until the crowns of the best-formed remaining trees are seen to barely touch. An acre can only produce a given amount of wood each year, and the fewer trees there are to share this yearly increment, and yet fully utilize the crown space, the more rapid will be the growth of these trees.

The third requisite in the scientific farming of the woodlot, is that the cattle be kept out, especially after heavy cutting, when reproduction is most desired. Cattle are just as injurious to a young crop of tree-seedlings as they are to a young crop of grain. They may indeed eat the grass in the woodlot, but they would just as soon, if not sooner, eat the young and tender hardwood shoots, and the same can be said of sheep. Even coniferous seedlings are not immune, so that certainty in reproduction is only assured by fencing off the cut-over areas.

Dr. Fernow predicts that "There will be a time when the woodlot will sell the farm or will be a necessary part of the farm to make it valuable." In the seasons when his other work slackens the farmer could very easily improve his woodlot in anticipation of this time of increased wood values.

**Longest Telephone Cable.**

A 35-mile cable has just been laid for telephonic connection between Vancouver and Vancouver Island. It is said to be the longest telephone cable in the world and is laid at a depth not hitherto attempted, much of the line being 200 fathoms deep in the Gulf of Georgia and at one place 1,365 feet deep. The cable weighs 560,000 poands and it cost, including laying, more than $120,000.

## CTION SALE.

—: o :—

re will be sold by Public Auction
residence of
. GIBSON, Near Paper Mill,
West Ward, Lachute
urday, September 6th, 1913
following household effects:—1
ard, 1 Ash dining room table,
bed, 1 Mohogany parlor suite,
rack, 2 bureaus, 2 washstands,
oard, 2 enamel beds, 1 spring,
tress, 1 kitchen table, 1 wicker
r chair, 2 wicker chairs, 1 folding
6 chairs, 1 wooden rocker, 2
tables, 1 couch, dining room
um, hall linoleum, stair carpet,
lamp, 1 printing set, 1 copper
n boiler, 1 galvanized wash tub,
drens sleighs, 1 boys mail coach,
hen stove, 1 ball stove, 24 lengths
ve pipes, window shades, dishes,
et set, books and magazines, a
ity of slab wood, and many
articles too numerous to
on.
o commence at 1 p.m. sharp
ms: $10. and under cash, over
amount four months credit on
hing approved joint notes. Six
ut per annum discount for cash.
J. ROYD, Licensed Auctioneer.

## the Superior Court

—: o :—

ovince of Quebec }
ict of Terrebonne } No. 57

ame Victoria Cousineau of the
h of St. Canute, duly authorized
er en justice, wife of Martial
le, formerly farmer of the same
and now unknown place,
Plaintiff;

vs

he said Martial Labelle. De-
nt
n action for separation as to
nd board and as to property
een instituted in this cause on
9th August 1913.
Scholastique August 19th 1913.
VOST & MARCHAND, Attorneys
Plaintiff.
endant is ordered to appear
n one month.
e. Scholastique August 25, 1913.
RIGNON & FORTIER, Protono-
Superior Court.

ALED TENDERS addressed to
Postmaster General, will be re-
d at Ottawa until Noon, on Fri-
the 3rd, October 1913 for the con-
yce of his Majesty's Mails on a
osed Contract for four years six
per week.

OVER

UTE No. 3, RURAL MAIL ROUTE
the Postmaster General's plea-

oted notices containing further
mation as to conditions of pro-
d Contract may be seen and
forms of tender may be obtain-
the Post Office of Lachute,
te, and at the Office of the Post
Inspector at Montreal.

VICTOR GAUDET,
P. O. I.
Montreal, August 22nd, 1913.

## mmary Procedure.

—: o :—

### rcuit Court Argenteuil.

rovince of Quebec }
rict of Terrebonne } No. 3787

yrille Laurin of the City and
ict of Montreal, Insurance
er.
Plaintiff.

vs.

homas Burns formerly of the
ge of Grenville, County of
nteuil, District of Terrebonne,
er, now of the Province of
ta.
Defendant.

he Dependant is ordered to ap-
within one month.
Lachute, August 28th, 1913,
G. F. CALDER,
ty Clerk of the Circuit Court.
L. LEGAULT,
ttorney for Plaintiff.

## mmary Procedure.

—: o :—

### rcuit Court Argenteuil.

rovince of Quebec }
rict of Terrebonne } No. 3785

he Corporation of the Township
re, a body politic and corporate,
incorporated according to law,
ng its chief place of business at
field, in the said Township of
, in the County of Argenteuil,
ict of Terrebonne.
Plaintiff.

vs.

ndrew Carruthers formerly of
aid Township of Gore, now of
unknown.
Defendant.

he Defendant is ordered to ap-
within one month.
Lachute, August 21st, 1913.
G. F. CALDER,
uty Clerk of the Circuit Court.
L. LEGAULT,
ney for Plaintiff.

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
ASTORIA

## SYNOPSIS OF CANADIAN NORTHWEST LAND REGULATIONS.

—: o :—

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 the office of any Local Agent of Dominion Lands (not sub-agent), on certain conditions.

Duties—Six months residence upon and cultivation of the land in each of three years. A homesteader may live within nine miles of his homestead on a farm of at least 80 acres, on certain conditions. A habitable house is required in every case, except when residence is performed in the vicinity.

In certain districts a homesteader in good standing may pre-empt a quarter-section alongside his homestead. Price $3 per acre. Duties—Six months residence in each of six years from date of homestead entry (including the time required to earn homestead patent) and 50 acres extra cultivation. The area of cultivation is subject to reduction in case of rough, scrubby or stony land after report by Homestead Inspector on application for patent.

A homesteader who has exhausted his homestead right and cannot obtain a pre-emption may take a purchased homestead in certain districts. Price, $3 per acre. Duties—Must reside six months in each of three years, cultivate 50 acres and erect a house worth $300.

W. W. CORY,
Deputy of the Minister of the Interior. N.B.—Unauthorized publication of this advertisement will not be paid for. 37085.—

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

PATENTS PROMPTLY SECURED

We solicit the business of Manufacturers, Engineers and others who realise the advisability of having their Patent business transacted by Experts. Preliminary advice free. Charges moderate. Our Inventor's Adviser sent upon request. Marion & Marion, Quebec Bank Bldg. Montreal and Washington, D. C., U. S. A.

G. L. Meikle & Co.

School Supplies

FOR

School Opening September 2nd, 1913

*As we have been the headquarters for School Supplies for the last three quarters of a century, so we are still, and have laid in the largest and most complete assortment of text books, scribblers, exercise books, pencils, pens, erasers, etc., that we have ever shown.*

*We are prepared to fill orders from teachers from any Rural School up to October 1st.*

G. L. Meikle & Co.
White Front

LAND! LAND!

*Are you in the Market for GOOD Farm Land at Very Low Prices in the West!*

If so, we will be pleased to correspond with you and we think we can interest you. We have improved farms from $10.00 an acre up.

Why live in the East on fifty acre farms and have hardships when you can make a good living easy in the West.

**Write for some of our Propositions.**

Or let us know what you want and what terms you require and will be pleased to arrange everything for you.

Our terms are easy, and when you come we will show you around in our own car. Write, wire or come yourself.

The Blair Co.,

Main St., Stettler, Alberta

RECORD RUN.

By a special arrangement with the C. P. R. recently a huge train of some thirty-seven cars made a trip form Winnipeg to Fort William in twenty three hours and fifteen minutes, even being delayed by a break down. This certainly is worthy of note when you consider that this is the largest shipment of flour, ever made from one mill to another. Of course it was PURITY flour.

*Fruit, Ice Cream all flavours, Orangeade and Soft Drinks, Choice Confectinery., Flour and Feed, Bread, Pastry of all kinds, Post Cards, Etc., Etc. Telephone No. 80.*

ROBERT HAMILTON,

Baker & Confectionery, - Lachute Mills.



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Wearbetter
SUITS FOR BOYS

W. G. Staniforth

Semi-Ready Tailoring

Your new Fall Suit made to your order, just as you want it.

The choicest novelties of the season in styles and fabrics are ready for your choosing.

Ready-made suits for Men and Boys always in Stock. Extra special in boys suits for school.

Boots and Shoes for Everybody. We can fit your feet and your pocket book from our large stock.

Boots Neatly Repaired Prices Right.

Some Special Features of the
LAYTON BROS.,
PIANOS.

1. Gold Medal check repeating action
2. Finest sounding boards imported from the United States,
3. Five ply compound sectional tuning-pin block,
4. Full iron frame,
5. Grand Scales, and overstrung bass,
6. Dulcephone silencing stop (for practice,)
7. Hammers of finest German felt,

Fully guaranteed 10 years.
Used in over 100 Convents and Institutions.
Endorsedby leading Musicians.
Prices $320. and $350.
Payable $7. monthly.
Liberal discount for cash.

WM. BERRY
MAIN ST. - LACHUTE

Wanted 10,000 pounds of Wool.

**For which we will pay the highest price and give you bargains in all lines in exchange. Rush it along while the price is high, and see some of the bargains we have to offer.**

McFAUL BROS., - West End.

Trade Asaya-Neurall Mark
THE NEW REMEDY FOR
Nervous Exhaustion

Nervous exhaustion, the ailment of the age, results from destruction of nerve cells by overstrain faster than they are rebuilt. The only remedy is Food, Rest and increased nerve repair. "ASAYA-NEURALL" is and makes possible this cure. It feeds the nerves, induces sleep, quickens the appetite and digestion, restores buoyancy of spirits. $1.50 per bottle. Obtain from the following

T. CHRISTIE.

SAILINGS EUROPE
FROM MONTREAL AND QUEBEC TO LIVERPOOL

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| *MEGANTIC | Sat. July | 19th |
| TEUTONIC | " | 26th |
| *LAURENTIC | " Aug. | 2nd |
| CANADA | " | 9th |
| *MEGANTIC | " | 16th |
| TEUTONIC | " | 23rd |
| *LAURENTIC | " | 30th |
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