

The Watchman,

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

OL. XXXVIII

LACHUTE, FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 5, 1913.

NO. 33

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.

BIRTHS.

MILLAN.—At Rivington, on Aug. 31, Mr. and Mrs. John McMillan a daughter.

DONALD.—At Hunt, Mich., on Aug. 19, 1913, to Mr. and Mrs. Geo. S. Donald, a son.

DUFF.—At Lachute, on Saturday, August 27th, a daughter to Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Duff.

MARRIAGES.

STRONG—RIGGLOW.—At the City, Lachute, on Wednesday, August 28th, Mildred, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Rigglow of St. Andrews, to Mr. Percy Edward Strong, of Wakefield, Que.

DEATHS.

MBS.—At the Royal Victoria Hospital, Friday, Aug. 29th, John B. MBS, of 236 St. Luke St., Montreal.

Whom It May Concern.

Under the will of the late Mr. J. M. McEekin, deceased, to inform those who may be entitled to receive the same, that the purpose of receiving taxes.

J. M. McEekin, Stonefield.

GRASS FOR SALE.—One mile Lachute on Brownburg Road. Apply to WM. DRENNAN.

SALE CHEAP.—Thirty dollars, buy a good second-hand organ. May see the same at MRS. L. M. GASTON, Cushing.

Town Council.

The regular meeting of above Council was held in the Town Hall on Wednesday last, at which was present Mayor Paquette, and Councillors A. D. McGibbon, V. Lefebvre, Robert Hamilton, J. P. McKimmie, C. Raymond, Desautels and A. McPaul.

Road and finance committee reports were received and amounts ordered paid. On motion of Councillor McKimmie, seconded by Councillor Hamilton, the request for transfer of license from Lachute to Lariviere was not granted.

A citizens committee, comprising Messrs. John McPaul, T. McQuat and T. Dallaire together with the Mayor and Councillors Lefebvre and McGibbon were appointed to try if possible to adjust matters pertaining to the opening of Grace St. to the West End and report at next meeting.

Councillors Scott, Lefebvre, and Hamilton were appointed a Board of Revisors for the Voters List.

Dr. Christie was appointed to act as town physician for contagious diseases under direction of the health committee. Dr. Rodrigue was also appointed.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. S. Powers and Baby Thelma, of Troy, Vt. are spending the week at the home of Mrs. and Mrs. R. Hodge, of Upper Lachute.

Don't Miss the Illustrated Lecture of "Our Empire," which is to take place in the Assembly Hall of the Presbyterian Church, Lachute, on Thursday, Sept. 11th, at 8 p.m. The Overseas Dominions "is illustrated upwards of 200 colored photographic pictures which will be entertaining and instructive. The Lecture is conducted by Mr. Robt. Wilson who is an expert in the line. Admission 50cts, Children 25cts.

LOCAL NEWS.

Mr. Reid Giles is spending this week in Toronto.

Mrs. Jno. Evans spent the week-end in Shawbridge.

Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Boa spent Sunday last in Montreal.

Mrs. Wooster, of Montreal, is the guest of Mrs. Beers.

Miss K. Yules, of Ottawa, is spending her holidays in town.

Mr. M. McGregor, of Montreal, spent the week-end in town.

Miss Mabel Craib returned to her home in Montreal on Tuesday.

Mrs. Jas. Drysdale is spending a couple of weeks in Shawbridge.

Miss Jessie E. McLean left on Monday for her school in Buckingham.

Miss E. Winters spent Labor Day with friends in Osgoode Station, Ont.

Mrs. McBurney is spending a short visit with friends at Abbotsford.

Miss Gegan, of Montreal, was the week-end guest of Mrs. M. Gall.

Mrs. John McPaul and son Stewart spent the week-end in Osuabrook.

Mr. and Mrs. Norris, returned to their home in Buffalo, N. Y. yesterday.

Miss Jessie Armstrong spent the week-end with her father Mr. R. Armstrong.

Mr. and Mrs. Lamb and daughter, of Greenville, spent the week-end in town.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Armstrong, of Montreal, spent the week-end in town.

Miss Katie Bow, of Upper Lachute, is visiting friends in Chesterville, Ont.

Miss Elsie Woodhouse, of Montreal, was the week-end guest of Miss Gladys McQuat.

Miss L. Stewart, of Montreal, was in town for the week-end as a guest of Mrs. J. S. Giles.

The Rev. and Mrs. Baugh, of Greenville were guests of Mr. Lackey the early part of this week.

Mrs. Wurtel and Miss Greenwood, of Ottawa, were guests of Mrs. Squires this week.

Miss M. McGuire, of Montreal, spent the week-end the guest of the Misses McParlane.

Miss Margaret Pollock returned to Montreal on Monday to re-open her school again.

Miss Jessie I. Pollock left on Tuesday for a visit with friends in Montreal and Caranac Lake.

Mrs. Geo. Calder and family returned on Monday from their summer home at St. Island Lake.

Miss Ruth Williams, of Montreal, is spending a few days with her Auntie Mrs. Beckham.

Mrs. Jno. Lariviere, of St. Julien, Que. spent the early part of this week visiting friends in town.

Mr. and Mrs. Robt. Woods and daughter, of Montreal, were in town the early part of this week.

Mr. and Mrs. John McDonald, of Montreal, are spending a few days at their summer cottage.

Messrs Barker and Hughes, of the "Springfield Republican" spent a few days in town this week.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Brunton and son of Ottawa, were guests of Mrs. C. Brunton for a few days this week.

Mrs. James Leishman returned home to Arundel on Friday last after a pleasant visit with her many friends.

Quiet a large number from town took advantage of the cheap rates to the Toronto Exhibition this week.

Miss Ellice Palliser is spending several months visiting friends in New York City and in Brooklyn, N.Y.

Mr. Geo. Hay has been appointed as one of the principal judges on horses at the Ottawa Exhibition next week.

Mr. and Mrs. John McMillan, of Boston Mass. are the guests of Mrs. Andrew Falconer for a short time.

Mr. and Mrs. P. Campbell, of Montreal, spent the week-end as the guests of Mrs. W. Summerby of Beech Ridge.

Mrs. J. Dougall Campbell, and children of Ottawa, and Mrs. Burnett, of Cascades are guests of Mrs. Jas. McPaul this week.

The Misses Annie and Stella McConnell, of Aylmer Quebec, spent the week-end the guest of Miss Janet McClure.

Miss E. P. F. Patterson returned to her school on Wednesday after spending the holidays with her sister Mrs. S. E. Smith.

The Misses G. Bradford, L. Palliser, H. Barrie, H. and A. McCoy and P. Joss, left on Thursday for Macdonald College.

Miss Jessie McLean left on Monday last for Buckingham where she intends teaching in the Academy during the coming year.

Mr. and Mrs. Robt. Mackie and children and Mr. and Mrs. John Mackie of Montreal, were week-end guests of Mrs. Mackie.

The marriage of Lieut. Vera H. Manning to Capt. Hiram Graves is announced to take place on Wednesday evening, Sept. 10th, in the Salvation Army Hall St. Georges, Bermuda.

Miss Margaret McGregor has returned after spending a very enjoyable vacation in Ottawa the guest of her cousins the Misses Yule.

Miss Muriel Tweedie who has been spending the past two weeks with Mr. Duffy returned to her home in Hudson on Sunday last.

Mrs. Vincent McPaul, and daughter Maggie of St. Vincent de Paul, are the guests of Mrs. Wm. McPaul for a few days this week.

Miss Rena Chambers and Miss Parks of Brandon, Man., spent part of this week with Miss Mary Smith, on their return from a tour in the Old Country.

Miss Mary E. Hodge, of Upper Lachute, who has been serving her probation months in the Butler Hospital R. I. has been accepted and now enters on a course of training as a nurse.

At a meeting of the Milk Shippers Association held in Montreal this week, Mr. W. G. Rogers of St. Andrews, was elected to the presidency while Mr. W. J. Burke was appointed as one of its directors.

The many friends of Mrs. Kellogg, reader and entertainer will be pleased to know she will be in Lachute again the last week in Sept. and will give an entertainment under the auspices of the Ladies' Aid of the Methodist Church.

The Misses C. Paquin, E. Lavigne, M. Carriere, E. Lafleur and E. St. Jacques, who have been attending the Lachute Convent, left on Thursday to enter training with the Nuns of the Holy Cross at St. Lawrence.

Congratulations are being extended to Mr. Earle Todd, who attended the recent rifle matches in Montreal, and at which he achieved considerable success, having won out in every entry he made and winning monetary prizes of over \$27.

The parish Council are to be congratulated upon their enterprise in following up the Good Roads Movement. A number of the Council were in Quebec last week and having interviewed the proper authorities as to ways and means, they effected the purchase of a complete outfit of machinery, and upon its receipt will immediately start upon the much needed reform.

The Ottawa Exhibition will be in full swing this week and on Wednesday and Friday next the C.P.R. are running special excursions from Lachute, the trains leaving at 8 o'clock in the morning, and returning at 11.30 leaving ample time for the visitors to take in the fireworks at night. \$1.50 pays for the round trip, so buy your tickets at the Watchman Office.

Mr. Hebert, of Quebec, was in town on Monday last in response to the request made by the Council some time ago regarding the loan for macadamizing the streets of our town. In conversation with him, after going over the grounds, needless to say he found them in bad condition, and he claims the cost of macadamizing will run to about \$7,000 per mile, because the quarried stone used in its construction and he claims that the length of road to be done will be about 4 1/2 miles. The Mayor, and Councillors Lefebvre and Scott accompanied Mr. Hebert on his tour of inspection, and his report will be immediately submitted to the Department at Quebec, and the Council anxiously await its result.

Successful Sports.

The sports which were held at Calumet on Saturday last, in connection with the 17th D. V. R. C. Hussars, were as usual a great success. Under the able management of Col. Reilly and his officers, the many events took place sharp on time and were keenly contested. Mr. Morrow won great honours with his fine horses and the county stock is certainly of the best that can be obtained for the raising of good Cavalry Horses.

Miss R. Cummings, of Greenville showed her ability in handling horses, and received many congratulations in winning the Ladies' race. The prizes, which were mostly in the form of cups, were much to be coveted and we are pleased to report were some of them won by members of our squadron. Great thanks are due to all who helped make the day so successful and to the Misses Johnson of Greenville, who so kindly gave the free use of the park. It is the intention that the sports should be held next year at Morin Heights, where it is hoped that the success of the regiment will still be maintained.

OBITUARY.

The death of Mrs. Anthony Copeland which occurred on Thursday 28th inst. at the age of 66 years. Mrs. Copeland was a resident of Shrewsbury the greater part of her life. She had a long and painful illness being bed-ridden since she was operated on for Cancer last March. Her illness she bore with resignation and patience she leaves to mourn her loss five sons and one daughter, Wm. of St. Paul, St. Marie, Nathaniel, of Montreal, Anthony, of Shrewsbury, Robt. of Dunany, Thomas of Cobalt, and Sara of Lost River. The large attendance at her funeral and the many beautiful floral tributes spoken of the respect and esteem in which she was held.

Safe in the Arms of Jesus.

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, Sept. 6th.

The Law or the Lady.
Gold and Glitter
Billy McGrath's Art Career
The Sheriff of Stone Gulch
Trying to fool Uncle
One round O'Brien

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 Sels, and numerous articles too varied to itemize.

T. JOUSSE, Main St., Lachute.

Watchmaker, Jeweller & Optician.

CRESWELL'S

Popular Ice Cream Parlors

Enthusiastically Endorsed

OPEN DAILY

Intelligent attention assured.

"LOWNEY'S" High-Class Chocolates

FRUIT.

CO. 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.

THE WORLD IN REVIEW

Sir John M. Gibson, whose term of office as Lieutenant-Governor of Ontario expires on September 22, will, it is reported, be asked to continue in the office for another year. Appointed originally by his political friends, his continuance in office will be a tribute alike to his qualifications for the post and to the non-partisan attitude adopted toward the position at Toronto and Ottawa.

By a year from September it is expected the new Government House in Thorley Park will be completed. Sir John himself will not likely be privileged to occupy it. He will be, as Moses of old, permitted only to see it from afar. As to the House, it is said to be only a "rumor" yet speaks. And rumor, as ever, has many tongues. One report is that the position has already been offered to Hon. William Cochrane, now Minister of Railways at Ottawa, but Mr. Cochrane loves the freedom of outdoors and the mental stimulus of business too fondly to consent to a round of gold bricks and bricks of corner stone laying. He is said to chafe even at the social functions his position now requires him to attend. Hon. A. E. Kemp's name has also been mentioned, but he is said to have political ambitions, and would regard a Lieutenant-Governorship as a side-tracking. Dr. G. Sterling Ryerson, a former member of the Legislature, has also been mentioned. Another shadowy rumor, probably pure speculation, has it that Sir James Whitney will himself accept the position of honor, to be succeeded in the Premiership by Hon. Adam Beck or Hon. W. J. Hanna. Still another rumor mentions Mr. Beck himself as a possibility for the Governorship of Ontario.

One thing is certain, that either future incumbents of the position will need to be, like Sir John Gibson, men of wealth, or else the present indemnity of \$10,000 a year will need to be increased materially. The new Residence residence will set up a good deal more than \$10,000 a year.

The Death of James Connors

The death after a long illness of James Connors, of Thunder Bay district, removes from the public life of Canada a remarkable figure. For many years he was prominent in the Ontario Legislature, but about the time the fortunes of the Liberal party were waning in that body, he was removed to a new sphere of activity in Ottawa. For many years he was prominent in the Ontario Legislature, but about the time the fortunes of the Liberal party were waning in that body, he was removed to a new sphere of activity in Ottawa.

Mr. Connors was a man of unusual shrewdness and remarkable force of character. He was a born fighter. In later years no antagonist lightly entered with him. He was a man of unusual shrewdness and remarkable force of character. He was a born fighter. In later years no antagonist lightly entered with him.

The most contentious piece of legislation with which he was connected was that which gave him his name. He was a man of unusual shrewdness and remarkable force of character. He was a born fighter. In later years no antagonist lightly entered with him.

Tradition recalls that Connors was a youth in the American Civil War. Of his career in Northern Ontario, with which he was identified, there are many stories, many doubtless apocryphal, others resting on a basis of truth. It is said, for example, that he was a member of the Ontario Legislature, and that he was a member of the Ontario Legislature.

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There is no doubt that so far the influence of legislation of the Labor Party has been disappointing. It is doubtful if, since 1906, there has been placed on the Statute Book a measure of importance which could not, probably would not, have been put there by the Government unsupported altogether by its Labor allies.

Not through Parliament. Besides, there are arising grave doubts in the mind of labor as to whether Parliament can do more than to regulate the line along which it can most easily secure the things it wants, namely, higher wages, shorter hours, and better conditions of labor. It is doubtful if, since 1906, there has been placed on the Statute Book a measure of importance which could not, probably would not, have been put there by the Government unsupported altogether by its Labor allies.

Parliaments are conservative and are so bound about by forms and procedure and interests that they furnish a moderate slow way of securing certain kinds of reform. This is but to say that reform must come from the people, that it results only from the pressure of public opinion. The particular for social reforms such as are desired by labor it has become a question if more substantial progress will not be effected by the pressure of public opinion, or organizations acting directly in the interests affected than by attempts to control unwieldy Parliaments.

Lesson for Suffragists. Similar to some students of the Women's Suffrage cause, there are many methods of influence other than the vote which offer much easier results to the suffragist. Apart from the abstract claim of equality with man, the only ground for securing votes for women is the influence the new voters would have on legislation. Whether a say in the selection of Parliaments is the most effective means of securing such legislation seems to be a question. The experience of the Labor Movement in this regard will be interesting to the suffragists.

Where Labor Rules. In Australia and New Zealand they are doing things differently. In politics, there, Labor has things its own way. True, the Labor Government in Australia has just been elected from power by a narrow majority, but it is succeeded by a Government which is scarcely less Radical. Governments do things as a matter of course in Australia that would be regarded as rank Socialism here or in Europe.

One may have been surprised to observe that it was the Labor Government in Australia which inaugurated compulsory military training and which began the establishment of a navy. True, the Labor Government in Australia has just been elected from power by a narrow majority, but it is succeeded by a Government which is scarcely less Radical. Governments do things as a matter of course in Australia that would be regarded as rank Socialism here or in Europe.

Any talk there was of a general Dominion election this fall has passed away. There is now no sign of Parliament being terminated any time before it has run its course. This will give time for policy and opinions on the many sided new issue to crystallize into definite shape. Down in the Eastern Provinces the Imperialism of the country depended on new settlers and that the maintenance of the Empire was necessary at least for many years to come to the very existence of a white Australia. Hence the aggressive Imperialism policy and the Imperialism which marked the Fisher regime.

Naturally P. P. Gutelius, the railway expert who was not long ago placed in charge of the line, and who is paid \$25,000 a year to run it on a business basis, does not always see eye to eye with the road's customers, who have, however, always the right to appeal direct to the Government, a privilege which they are set slow to take advantage of.

Financial Outlook Better. The other day an advertisement for two unskilled laborers in Toronto produced 150 able bodied men applying for work. The incident inspires speculation as to what the condition of the labor market will be in the dull season next winter. Reports, too, from some of the more pronounced boom centers of the west are not any too good.

At the same time, during the past month there has been a distinct improvement in sentiment as to the financial outlook. Many well informed commercial experts now look for no serious effects to follow the money stringency and expect that the country's remarkable development will continue without abatement. These are, however, little more than the money tightness letting up for the next few months.

What is a Lobbyist? Revelations by Mulhall, self-confessed lobbyist, have come as something of a shock to American political circles—which are not easily shocked—and have aroused an animated discussion as to the whole business—or profession—of lobbying. The word lobby is one of those which, launched in the political arena, has come through time and usage to have a sinister meaning. And yet, asks some one, what is wrong with a legitimate lobbyist working in a lobby? For himself, Mulhall does not want any protection against lobbyists. He thinks anyone who is smart enough to get elected to Congress ought to be trusted to look after himself.

TEMPERANCE IN BRITAIN.

President Barlow Tells Medical Congress of Changed Ways.

The very remarkable spread of temperance in the British in every rank of society was recorded by Sir Thomas Barlow, president of the International Medical Congress, in a speech delivered to several hundred doctors of various nationalities at a breakfast given recently in their honor by the National Temperance League in the Grafton Galleries.

Sir Thomas said that a great improvement in this respect had taken place in the army and the navy, where the young officers were setting a good example to their men. There had also been an enormous change among the commercial classes, while the use of alcohol in hospitals and by medical men generally had greatly decreased.

The president made an appeal to the doctors present to endeavor to check the consumption of medicated wines, all of which, he said, were mischievous.

FEATURES OF ESKIMO LIFE.

Can Secure 600 Ducks in One Day on North Shore.

Concerning certain features of Eskimo life along the north coast of Alaska, the account written by Vilhjalmur Stefansson says: "In the spring and summer, ducks and geese, especially the former, are an important item of diet. They are pursued in kayaks when moulting and killed with clubs, and large numbers of them are also secured by bolas throwing, for the migration route of the ducks along the coast is so definitely known that a man can stand in one place all day and rely on it that three out of every four flocks will fly within throwing distance. So quickly do the birds come that nowadays a competent man with a shotgun has been known to secure as many as 600 ducks in a day.

Happiness.

No one ever yet found happiness by running after it. It may look only a little way ahead—in the new house you are building, in the higher position you are seeking, in the wealth of which you are hoping to secure—but it is in none of them. When you reach the place where you seemed to see it, like a will-o'-the-wisp it will still be dancing a little beyond you, just out of reach. The only way to be happy is to stop trying. Forget whether you are happy or not in trying to add a little to the happiness of those about you, and some day you will find that life has grown very sweet.



STANDING ORDERS.

He—"Private Jones just stood me a gingerbeer."

She—"And did you stand him one back?"

He—"No, of course not. A true British soldier never re-treats."

Family Pride. Prisoner (to jailer)—"Put me in cell 38."

"What for?"

"It's the one father used to have."

THE INGENIOUS CHINESE

HAVE A HIGHLY CULTIVATED SENSE OF BEAUTY.

Domesticated Gold Fish and Paradise Fish, and Attach Whistles to Pigeons.

We are wont to speak of the Chinese as a sober, practical and prosaic people and to view them throughout in that light. Immensely rational they are, secular and worldly minded, bestowing their efforts on useful temporal affairs; but, nevertheless, they are by no means lacking in purely emotional matters of great attractiveness.

As early as the eleventh century one of their great poets sang:

"Upon the bridge the livelong day I stand and watch the goldfish play."

The domestication of the goldfish, the first species of which reached England only in 1691, and of the wonderful paradise fish as well, is justly ascribed to the Chinese, and it is remarkable to notice that their attempts in this direction and the amazing results achieved were not prompted by any utilitarian views they had in mind, as neither fish is of any practical advantage. On the contrary, their skillful breeding, so eagerly pursued, is due solely and exclusively to the aesthetic tendency of the Chinese in their art of living and to their highly cultivated sense of beauty, which delights in the bright coloration of the skin of these fishes, the graceful motions of their long flowing fins.

A Lover of Birds.

While the almost Darwinian experiments to which the Chinese breeders have subjected the goldfish, and their unbounded admiration of this little creature in its hundred and one forms and variations, illustrate well the intimate relation of the people to the element of water, their friendly associations with the world of birds are not less close and sympathetic. The lover of birds does not permanently confine his pet in its prison cage, but he takes it out with him on his walks, carrying it on a stick, to which one of its feet is fastened by means of a thread long enough to allow it ample freedom of motion. Where the shade of some stately tree bids him welcome, he makes a halt and permits the bird to perch and swing on a supple twig, watching it for hours.

One of the most curious expressions of emotional life is the application of whistles to a flock of pigeons. These whistles, very light, weighing only a few grams, are attached to the tails of young pigeons soon after their birth, by means of fine copper wire, so that when the birds fly, the wind blowing through the whistles sets them to vibrating and this produces an open-air concert, for the instruments in the same flock are all different. On a serene day in Pekin, where these instruments are manufactured with great cleverness and ingenuity, it is possible to enjoy this aerial music while sitting in one's room.

Description of Whistles.

There are two distinct types of whistles—those consisting of bamboo tubes placed side by side and a type based on the principle of tubes attached to a gourd. They are lacquered in yellow, brown, red and black to protect the material from the destructive influences of the atmosphere. The tube whistles have either two, three or five tubes. In some specimens the five tubes are made of oxbow, instead of bamboo. The gourd whistles are furnished with a mouthpiece and small apertures to the number of two, three, six, ten and even thirteen. Certain among them have besides bamboo tubes, some of the principal mouthpiece, some arranged around it. These varieties are distinguished by different names. Thus a whistle with one mouthpiece and ten tubes is called the eleven-eyed one.

The explanation which the Chinese offer of this quaint custom is not very satisfactory. According to them, these whistles are intended to keep the flock together and to protect the pigeons from attacks of birds of prey. There seems, however, little reason to believe that a hungry hawk could be induced by this innocent music to refrain from satisfying his appetite; and this, doubtless savor of an afterthought which came up long after the introduction of this usage, through the attempt to give a rational and practical interpretation to something that had no rational origin whatever; for it is not the pigeon that profits from this practice, but merely the human ear, which feasts on the windblown tunes and derives aesthetic pleasure from this music.

"Do you know anything about flirting?" "No," he replied, sadly. "I thought I did, but when I tried it the girl married me."

FOR ANOTHER'S SAKE

"You were rather late last night, dear," said Mary gently to her sister as they sat at breakfast in the lodgings they shared together.

"We went to a music-hall," replied Mary.

"And who is 'we'—you and Mr. Danvers?"

"Dickie Danvers!" echoed May. "Rather not! I chucked him long ago. It was a brand-new boy this time—picked him up in the Tube. He knocked my notebook out of my hand by accident, and then—"

"My dear!" exclaimed Mary. "You simply must not do such things! You've no idea what people will think!"

"Who's pretending to be a musty old prude?" taunted May, good-humoredly. "And it won't wash. Mary, old dear. You've got a boy yourself, now own up."

Mary flushed slightly.

"Mr. Wilton is scarcely what appears to be your idea of a 'boy,'" she replied.

"Mr. Wilton!" laughed May. "And I suppose he calls you Miss Morris! Anyhow, why not bring him to tea on Sunday, and let me have a look at him? I don't mind playing gooseberry for once."

"I will ask him if you like," replied Mary. "But I do wish, dear, that you would try to be a little less flippant."

As a fact, Mary was more worried about May than she cared to admit, even to herself. Ever since their mother had died—when May was little more than a baby—Mary had been the protector as well as the companion of her younger sister. She was May's senior by five years. And when money troubles pressed, Mary had left their native village to earn her living in London. Later, Mary had insisted on doing the same.

That was nearly three years ago. May had become accustomed to city life. May was pretty, and was always sure of plenty of attention from the type of man whom she characterized as "boys." She was pure and innocent, but she was incautious, and inclined to be "slangy." If only May could meet the right man and settle down!

Jack Wilton came on the Sunday. Mary introduced him with just a touch of shyness. He was the only admirer she had ever had. The afternoon was a great success. May played and sang while Mary sat in quiet contentment, glad that her sweetheart and sister got on well together.

"I think your boy is a dear," said May, when he had left.

"I think your sister is charming," said Jack Wilton, when next he met Mary.

One day he suggested an afternoon on the river.

"Perhaps your sister would come, too?" he said.

"I am sure she would," replied Mary. And May came.

Mary was by nature quiet, but May was vivacious. It was May who did most of the talking. It was she who "drew out" Jack Wilton. And they laughed and joked together, while Mary lounged in the bows, happy because her sweetheart was enjoying himself.

In the weeks that followed she had less cause to be anxious about May. The girl seemed to have sobered somewhat. She saw less and less of her "boys." Mary vaguely wondered why.

It was not long before she knew. Work was slack at her office one evening, and she came home early. Unsuspectingly, she entered the sitting-room, and found May sitting very close to Jack.

In a second she seemed to live again her life of the last few months. She understood the reason for the change in May—understood that her prayer had been answered that May should meet the right man.

"I—I am sorry I interrupted," she said, blushing. "But, oh, I am so glad!"

"Glad!"

The exclamation burst from both of them.

"Did you think I didn't see it coming?" she went on firmly. "Why, I knew it that day on the river! And I felt so proud, Jack, to think that our friendship should be the indirect means of bringing this happiness into your life. And now, I suppose we can announce your engagement to our friends?"

"Yes—er—yes, of course," replied Jack Wilton unsteadily.

"I declare I am quite a match-maker!" said Mary.

There was a catch in her voice as she spoke. They thought she was laughing. But she wasn't.—London Answers.

Hostess—"Oh, I hope your dog won't go into the kitchen; the fish for baby's dinner is on the table."

Caller—"I hope not, indeed. He isn't allowed to have fish."

"I don't intend to be married till I am over 23," said the young lady and then she added, "and I don't intend either, to be over 23 till I am married."

At the burying, apples, bits of bread, and quantities of rags are thrown into the grave, with fragments torn from the mourners' clothes. In remote districts even to-day both men and women tear their faces with their nails, that they may mingle their tears with

ROYAL Yeast Cakes

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SOME CURIOUS CUSTOMS

MONTENEGRIN SURGERY ON THE BATTLE-FIELD.

Healing a Duelist's Wound by Pouring in a Spirit Called Rakija.

When the Montenegrins took Europe by surprise and plunged into war, leaving their sister states still shivering on the brink, they entered the fray armed with the most modern weapons, writes W. P. Pyecraft in the Illustrated London News. One wondered at the time whether they had in like manner adopted the latest methods of dealing with their wounded, for until lately, at any rate, they were content to follow the old-time Scriptural usage of oil and wine. Herein was displayed more science than they realized. On no account would a native surgeon use water in dressing a wound, but cleanses the injured part with strong wine, or a spirit called rakija; and the people will recount with pride the number of desperate cases which have thus been cured.

One in particular is never forgotten. This was furnished by two duelists, one of whom received a sword cut which slashed through three ribs. This terrible wound was first washed with white wine, a quantity was poured into the body through the "envious rent" and the man was rolled backwards and forwards; then the work of nursing him back to health began and was successfully accomplished! Another tells us how he was

Shot Through the Lungs

In the battle of Vucidol so long ago as 1876 and was taken to the Russian hospital, where he got "worse and worse." The doctor finally told him he must cut another hole in him between two ribs, but he remarks, "as I had two holes in me already, I thought this was very stupid, and I knew I should die if this were done, so I asked the black sister to tell my people to come and save me." They came, bringing his wife, who took the poor emaciated sufferer and carried him as if he had been a baby. "They poured rakija," he tells us, "in at my top wound, and some of it ran out at the other hole." Then the black sister came and put the bandages on. "They poured rakija into me very often, and the wound got well and in a year I was strong." He is now a hale old man and remarks that he has drunk rakija ever since, and no wine, for it is firmly believed that whichever you are dressed with, wine or rakija, that you must always drink in future.

In their observances for the dead they are no less singular, and for an account of these we are indebted to the vivid narrative of Miss Edith Durham, who spent some months among these most primitive, but interesting, people. She had the privilege of being present at

Something Like an Irish Wake

on one occasion. In this case there was only the semblance of a body, the dead youth having been killed while fighting with the Russian army in Manchuria, and the news of his fate only reached his native village six months after his death. But he was duly mourned after the custom of his people. On a bier his clothes and weapons were laid, and this done, his relatives and neighbors began their mourning. They met at some distance from the house and came in procession—first the men, then the women. When within a hundred yards of the house they began the death wail, an awful, wailing, rhythmical chant—"Woe, woe to us, Stevo, O my brother! Woe, woe to us, my winged brother! The cry was taken in a quick breath which rapidly became a convulsive sob, and by the time they had reached the house all were in a state bordering on frenzy. The men then hurried themselves into the room and danced madly in front of the corpse, or what should have been, leaping a yard high, thumping their breasts with their great fists, and yelling frightfully. With tears streaming they threw themselves on the dummy corpse, almost fighting to kiss it. Meanwhile, the mother and sisters in the background sang the praises of their dead boy. The men were allowed five minutes of this ecstasy of grief, then the priest came forward and said: "Brothers! you have wept enough, make way for others." They withdrew, some reeling with exhaustion; then came the women, who followed the same observances; save that they did not jump. And so, village by village, came the whole tribe to which he belonged. Some did not even know the poor boy's name, and had to be coached in the details before beginning to wail, but they sobbed as bitterly as any. Going home the mourners compared notes

As To Who Had Cried Best.

At the burying, apples, bits of bread, and quantities of rags are thrown into the grave, with fragments torn from the mourners' clothes. In remote districts even to-day both men and women tear their faces with their nails, that they may mingle their tears with

blood in token of their grief, though the practice has been forbidden and has fallen into disuse in the larger villages.

The Montenegrins, it may be remarked, belong to the Serbo-Croats, one of the Southern Slav groups, in which must be included the Bulgarians—a people who, however, are really of Turco-Finnish origin, but their Slavonisation dates back some ten centuries.

The present reigning family are Petrovichs, and trace their origin back to the fifteenth century in the person of one Jerak, who, with his brother Rlach, founded the two greatest houses in Montenegro—the Jerakovichs and the Rlachovichs.

A FEW CONUNDRUMS.

Here Are a Few That Will Help Pass a Pleasant Hour.

Why is a dog biting his own tail like a good manager? Because he makes both ends meet.

Why is love like a potato? Because it springs from the eyes.

Why is a ship like a title made woman? When she sees a pier she makes for it.

What is the best way to make a coat last? Make the trousers and waistcoat first.

When does a shilling act like a razor? When a man cuts his hair off with one.

Why is a shoeblack like an editor? Because he polishes the understanding of his patrons.

Why is the Isthmus of Panama like a u in cuckoo? Because it is between two seas.

What is that which, though black itself, enlightens the world? Ink.

If the devil were to lose his tail, where should he go to supply the deficiency? To a liquor shop, where bad spirits are retailed.

What is the keynote to good manners? B natural.

Why is a kiss like gossip? Because it goes from mouth to mouth.

Why is the root of the tongue like a man out of a job? Because it is down in the mouth.

Why are two girls kissing other an emblem of Christianity? They are doing to each other as they would men should do unto them.

What herb is most injurious to a lady's beauty? Thyme.

What is the hardest money to get rid of? Matrimony.

What kind of essence does a young man like when he proposes? Acquiescence.

Why is a baby like wheat? Because it is first cradled, then thrashed, and finally becomes the flower of the family.

Why is wit like a Chinese woman's foot? Because brevity is the sole of it.

How can you make a tall man short? Borrow ten dollars from him.

Why is Ireland likely to become the richest country in the world? Because its capital is always Dublin (doubling).

What is it that walks with its head downward? A nail in a shoe.

What are the most unsociable things in the world? Milestones, because you never see two of them together.

GAVE BLIND FISH SIGHT.

Experiments to Bring Normal Eyesight Successful.

Blind fish are found in dark caves. Such fish have atrophied eyes—that is, their eyes were once normal, but through generations of disuse they have lost the power of vision.

P. Kammerer of Vienna took several specimens of the species *Proteus anguinus* when young and placed them in a vessel of water in broad daylight. The eyes were almost covered with a pale and translucent skin which turned perceptibly darker within a few days after the fish had been taken from the cave.

To prevent a further development of the pigment of the skin, which would have been fatal for the time being, Doctor Kammerer temporarily subjected the water containing the fish to red light.

By breeding from these fish after year Doctor Kammerer obtained fish that had eyes like those of young salamanders within five years. The eyes were perfectly normal.

Old Aunt (despondently)—Well, shall not be a nuisance to you no longer. Nephew (reassuringly)—Don't talk like that, aunt; you know you will.

HAMILTON'S SECOND MARRIAGE

The man who said marriage was a habit was probably right, and here lies the reason why the percentage of marriages among widows is so high. Once you have been accustomed to the companionship of the opposite sex it is difficult to do without it.

In thousands of happy marriages, when one of the partners dies and the survivor remarries, people are apt to say, somewhat cynically: "He (or she) has soon consoled himself (or herself); and we thought they were such a devoted couple." The real fact of the matter is, of course, that having been devoted and happy, the survivor cannot bear the unutterable loneliness of single blessedness.

These are generalities. Now come the exceptions.

No one expected that Geoffrey Hamilton would marry again when Agatha died; but he did, and this is how it came to pass, and the sequel.

For fifteen years the Hamiltons were almost ideally happy, and then the subtle element of jealousy crept into their relations. It was not that he flirted, but with growth of popularity—he was a novelist of some note—he attracted attention, and many women found him interesting.

A husband likes his wife to be considered interesting by other men. It confirms his wisdom in the selection of a mate. Very few wives, however, care for their husbands to be admired by other women.

The little rift of suspicion once started developed amazingly quickly, until mutual relations became impossible. Agatha, being miserable, was constitutionally unable to refrain from making Geoffrey equally miserable, and then he became doubly so because a constant succession of scenes entirely prevented him doing any good work.

As a consequence he took to finding relief outside his home.

One of the amazing things in quarrels of this nature is the manner in which trifles feed the flame of mistrust. Othello discovered this, and he has had many followers.

Before long matters reached a stage in which Agatha was never happy unless making herself miserable, if the paradox may be excused, by searching through her husband's papers and documents in the hope of finding proofs of his perfidy.

As it is an axiom that you can always find what you set out to find, she had soon enough evidence to prove him a monster of iniquity, and having broken her own heart with this mythical material, she, womanlike, set to work to break his.

She succeeded in making the pair of them unutterably miserable, and then Hamilton took the matter into his own hands and decided that something must be done.

There were no grounds for a divorce, so that most disastrous of all matrimonial arrangements—separation—was decided upon. In this case neither party did form any new attachment. Strange as it may seem, at the back of all their bickering they still cared for one another deeply, and Agatha never ceased to cry for the man who for fifteen years had been all in all to her, while, though Geoffrey found peace and a new energy for work, always, at the back of his mind, was a gnawing anxiety as to what was happening to the woman who once meant so much to him.

If only a reconciliation were possible! It might have been if the estrangement had been founded on some big tangible sin or trouble, but when the tiny original rift has been widened by a thousand and one intangible nothings, strange as it may seem, the difficulties of bridging over are incomparably greater.

So matters drifted on until Agatha died—lonely, miserable, heart-broken—and her husband never really got over it, as the sequel shows.

That was Hamilton's first marriage, and you might have thought that he would not have been in a very great hurry to make another experiment, but, as a matter of fact, it was only a very short time before he was tied up once more, and how this came about was curious.

The thought of marrying again had not occurred to him, but he was in that unstrung, nervous state when any clever woman with a knowledge of human weakness can upset a man's moral balance, and the woman who did this was Evelyn Richards.

She was a widow, and a slight acquaintance of some years' standing, but not a woman with whom Hamilton had ever been on terms of the slightest intimacy.

A chance meeting, though, one day afforded him some pleasure, for she was undeniably attractive, and the sequel to this meeting was an arrangement to go to a theatre the following evening. They went

and Hamilton found rest and forgetfulness.

After the piece they adjourned to her home for supper and afterwards sat for an hour smoking and talking of purely ordinary things.

Then, how it happened the man never quite knew, but suddenly the woman rose from where she was sitting, and, coming over to him as he stood by the fire preparatory to taking his leave, put her hands on his shoulders and kissed him. Before he quite knew what he was doing he had taken her in his arms and kissed her back.

"Are you angry with me for that?" she said. "I don't know what prompted me, but I felt I must."

"No," said Hamilton; "I like you for it."

And thenceforward, though never a word of love had passed between those two they suddenly saw each other in an entirely new aspect. All barriers went by the board and a marriage was speedily arranged.

A marriage so strangely and suddenly brought about might have been expected to end disastrously, and so it did, but not quite in the way any ordinary person would have anticipated.

To begin with, it was quite satisfactory and happy. Evelyn was affectionate and not exacting. She quite honestly cared for the man she had thrown over all her reserves to win.

"Not a nice woman," you may say, but there are certain women—and who is to blame them?—who know that it is up to them to make the running. She had merely realized that any overtures must come from herself and had taken measures accordingly, just as in one swift decision she had taken her measure of the man and felt that he would be good to her.

What she did not and could not know was how deeply graven into his being was that first marriage. Agatha was the rock on which their short-lived happiness foundered, for, strangely enough, the more contented with his present lot Geoffrey Hamilton became, the more her reproaches from the grave stung into him.

He became obsessed with the idea of her years of misery. He could never get away from the thought of her. He imagined her night and day. She walked his house and sat between them at meals, and the more he tried to lay this ghost the stronger it grew.

Just as in the first marriage trouble ensued through slight misunderstandings, so here difficulties began through imperceptible shadows. There was never a quarrel, never a word of disagreement. But for the dead Agatha this couple would have been ideally happy.

As it was, they drifted farther and farther apart, and the dead hand separated them. You may say he was weak, and condemn him as you will, but only those who have felt the past rise up and hit them in the face with recurring violence will understand the depth of the tragedy. There are certain things stronger than ourselves.

So it came about that this couple parted, and Hamilton trod the same old weary round of leaving a woman not because he did not love her, but because he did. It is not an easy problem, this, but the greatest tragedies in life occur between those who love too much, not too little.

It was after dinner one night that he nerved himself to the parting, and this time it was Evelyn who stood by the fire, looking into it with a vague wondering.

Geoffrey came over to her and, lifting her face in both his hands, kissed her very tenderly. There was silence for a moment and then the woman spoke.

"I made a mistake," she said. "I thought that even if you did not care for me then, I could make you care a little."

"I do care, and that's the trouble."

"Why? What else matters?"

"You know my story!"

"Yes"—she smiled rather mirthlessly—"and I thought that together we might write over the past—two parts, for mine was not very happy, and honestly, quite honestly, I cared for you, or, believe me, I should not have acted as I did."

"I know," he said. "I honor you for it, and I love you for it. The pity is that through no fault of yours or of mine the whole sorry business has come to grief."

"I have felt it would for a long time."

"Do you know what a palimpsest is?"

"No."

"An old scroll on which a record has been written, a record that cannot be obliterated. Then later, when that record was no longer wanted, and when scrolls were valuable as human lives, the old writing was, so to speak, whitewashed over, and a new story written; but underneath the old story remained, unobliterated, crying for a stroke of the sponge to bring it to light. That's the trouble with me. I love the new record, but the old writing insists."

The woman subsided into a chair by the fire and began to cry quietly. The following evening. They went

BIZARRE GOWN AT THE LONGCHAMPS RACES.



Eccentricity, thy Name is Fashion.

The bizarre in dress is to be seen more often than anywhere, perhaps, on the great racecourses of France. This remarkable Paris gown was recently photographed at the Longchamps races, where the most extreme Parisian styles are always seen.

"I could kill myself," Geoffrey continued; "perhaps that's what I ought to have done, but all this is stronger than myself. I don't ask you to forgive me. I only ask you to be a little sorry."

"I'm sorry for you—I'm sorry for myself."

He bent over and kissed her.

"Never believe that I don't love you, because I do. But we've got to part. I'm more grieved than I can tell you for you, but be a little sorry for me sometimes, when you think of me, a wanderer—lonely—gripped by a dead hand and longing for human sympathy. That's my position. God pity us both!"

There was a sob in her throat as she spoke. "But I do understand, dear. Don't think I don't understand. I do, because I love you—because of what I have been through."

"I wish I could set you free," he said.

"I don't want to be set free," she said bravely. "Some time—who knows—my hold may strengthen, hers may loosen, but I can't keep you now. My strongest hold on you is letting you go. Oh, I know that, though some women might not. Kiss me and tell me you don't think the worse of me for taking you as I did."

"I love you for it, though I've only made you unhappy."

"You haven't," she said through her tears; "but, oh, it's hard to let you go."

"It's hard to go."

"She should have a little pity."

"If ever she has I shall come back to you; until then," and he kissed her—"good-bye."

"There'll be no other—" and she faltered.

"Good Heavens!" he muttered.

"How could there be?"

"I know—I know—"

And so they parted. And so ended Hamilton's second marriage.

CITY FOLKS' SMALL HEARTS.

Professor Nicolai Says They Don't Take Enough Exercise.

German scientists are taking a deep interest in sports, not in the way of participation, but as a study. They are seeking to learn exactly where the benefit ceases and the harm begins; for while it is not known that sports are beneficial to a certain degree, and also harmful to excess, it is not known just where one should draw the line.

From their investigations thus far it is not going to be very easy for any one to draw such a line for general observance. The trouble is that some can stand more violent exercise than others.

Probably the simplest method for anyone to adopt to determine just how far they can go in sports that involve rather violent exercise is to

first take their pulse before entering into the sport; then, after the game, such as a competition in golf or tennis or wrestling or boxing, take the pulse again. It will have naturally increased. At the end of fifteen minutes take the pulse again. If it has returned to normal—that is, to what it was before the exercise was commenced—you can stand such exercise without any ill effects. If your pulse has not returned to its normal beats the exercise was too violent for you.

Professor Nicolai declared that the pulse should resume its normal beat within fifteen minutes after every sort of exercise, otherwise physical troubles, especially with the heart, will develop.

"Statistical data show," declared Professor Nicolai, "that town dwellers and domestic animals have comparatively small hearts. This is because they do not take sufficient exercise. Bodily exercise should be continued only so long as it is possible to breathe with the mouth closed. When you have exercised so violently that your mouth flies open involuntarily, and you 'pant' or gasp for breath, you are surely overdoing it."

All the professors, including some women experts, were in favor of mild exercises for adults as well as children. Fraulein Dr. Hirsch, of Berlin, declared that women make a great mistake by giving up exercise after marriage. "Women should continue to take exercise, mild gymnastics, and the like, after marriage," she declared, "and then she declared that high heels, lacing and such evils counteract all the benefits that might accrue to women from exercise."

Professor Krause, of Berlin, said the prevailing tendency was to overdo all sports. He declared that young men especially striving in competition overtrained themselves, and, while becoming proficient in one thing, like vaulting or running or jumping, they at the same time weakened their hearts and got themselves into extremely dangerous conditions. He insisted that temperance in exercise and in such sports as were violent was quite as necessary as temperance in other things.

"Now, children," said the Sunday school teacher to the juvenile class, "can any of you tell me what an epistle is?" "I can," answered a little fellow at the foot of the class. "An epistle is the wife of an apostle."

Willie had been absent from school a whole day, so teacher sent his mother the usual excuse blank to be filled out. When it was returned to her it held the following excuse: "Dear teacher: Willie got wet in the a.m. and sick in the p.m."

HOME

Jams, Jellies and Pickles.

Gooseberry Jam.—Top and tail the gooseberries and boil one hour, stirring constantly. To each pound of the uncooked fruit you should have allowed three-quarters of a pound of sugar. After the hour's boiling is ended dip out any superfluous juice—which will make delicious jelly—put in your sugar, and cook an hour longer. Turn the jam into glasses or small jars and seal. When this is served with cottage cheese or cream cheese it is a fair equivalent for the imported bar le duc.

Plum or Damson Jam.—Stone your damsons or plums, and after this weigh them. Be careful to save any juice that comes from the fruit while stoning it. Allow half a pound of sugar to each pound of fruit, unless it is exceptionally tart, in which case increase the proportion to three-quarters of a pound of sugar to a pound of fruit. Slew the fruit for half an hour, put in the sugar, and simmer gently for an hour. By this time the jam should have cooked down until it is quite thick, and may be put into glasses or jars and sealed. Small, tart plums may be used for this jam.

Peach Marmalade.—Peel and stone peaches. The smaller or yellow varieties will serve for this. Weigh the pared and pitted fruit, allowing to every pound of it three-quarters of a pound of sugar, and cook the fruit by itself for three-quarters of an hour, stirring it constantly. At the end of this time turn in the sugar and cook for ten or fifteen minutes, taking off any scum which may rise to the top. You may either put it up at this stage or you may add to it the kernels of a dozen or so of peach stones, chopped fine, and the juice of a lemon for every three pounds of fruit, or you may put in a tablespoon of preserving brandy for every pound of fruit. With any treatment the marmalade is delicious. There should be a good deal of extra juice, and if this is dipped out after the addition of the sugar and of any flavoring and sealed in bottles it makes a fine sauce for baked or boiled puddings.

Apple or Crabapple Jelly.—Quarter and core ripe crabapples or any well flavored, tart apples, and heat slowly in a preserving kettle. Unless they are juicy add enough water to protect them from scorching, and cook at a gentle simmer until the apples are broken to pieces. Put the pulp into a flannel bag and let it drip. If you squeeze the pulp the juice is likely to be cloudy. Measure your juice, and to each pint of it allow a pound of granulated sugar. Put the juice on the fire in a clean kettle, cook it for twenty minutes after it comes to a boil, skim carefully, and add the sugar. Let the jelly return to the boil and cook for one minute and take from the fire. Have your glasses ready and fill immediately, but do not close or attempt to cover with paraffin until the jelly is entirely cold.

Peach Jelly.—Make by the preceding recipe, but add a tablespoon of lemon juice to each pint of the peach juice, and put this in after straining the juice from the fruit.

Small Cucumber Pickles.—Lay firm, small cucumbers of uniform size, none of them more than three inches long, in a large earthen crock, with a layer of salt upon every layer of cucumbers. Pour in enough cold water to cover them, placing a heavily weighted plate on top to prevent floating. Every other day stir the pickles up from the bottom, and leave them in the brine for ten days. At the end of this time pour it off and pick over the pickles, throwing out those that are soft. Put those which are left in fresh water and leave them in this twenty-four hours, change again to fresh water, and let them lie in this another day. Line your kettle with grape leaves and place the cucumbers on these, sprinkling each layer of them with a little powdered alum, pour in cold water, lay several thicknesses of the grape leaves over the top, cover the kettle closely, and simmer slowly for six hours. Don't let the kettle boil. Take out the cucumbers, which by now should be well greened, throw them in cold water and leave them in this for a couple of hours. Prepare a thick pickle vinegar of one cup of sugar, a dozen blades of mace, a dozen and a half whole allspice, three dozen each of whole black peppers and cloves, and four quarts of vinegar. Boil all these together for five minutes after the boil begins, and pour over the drained cucumbers, which you should have packed into small jars. The vinegar must go on them scalding hot and the jars be covered closely. Let them season for at least two months before eating them, and keep in a dark, cool place.

Mixed Pickles.—Make these by the preceding recipe, using string beans, nasturtium pods, clusters of cauliflower, and tiny onions. The onions and the cauliflower do not need to be greened.

Useful Hints.
Brittle nails should be rubbed with vaseline every night.

If vegetables are put to cook in hot water the flavor will be destroyed.

Seeded raisins cut in half and added to the nut salad will make it taste much better.

Crackers covered with grated cheese and toasted in the oven are good served with salad for luncheon.

When the knob comes off the tea-kettle lid, try putting in a cork; select one larger than the hole, soak it, and force it in while wet.

Linoleum which has been rolled up for some time should be placed before the fire for a few minutes before unrolling. It will not crack.

If rice is cooked in water it will absorb about three times its measure. If it is cooked in milk, at least half as much liquid will be necessary.

Perspiration stains can be removed by a solution of oxalic acid and water in a proportion of one drop of oxalic acid to 20 drops of water.

A fish that is to be boiled will be improved if it is placed in a dish containing melted butter and allowed to stand for an hour before boiling.

After boiling salt beef leave two or three carrots in the liquor until cold. The carrots will absorb the salt and the liquor can be used for soup.

When sheets wear thin in the middle, cut them in half down the middle and sew the outer edges together; the sheets will wear twice as long.

A cretonne shoe bag made the size of the hat tray in your trunk is a great convenience. It can be attached to the back of the trunk with thumb tacks when you arrive.

For economy excellent lamp wicks can be made from men's old soft felt hats cut into strips the proper width and soaked in vinegar for two hours and drying before using.

A steamer box is a delightful present for an ocean-going friend—each gift being wrapped tightly in paper and marked with the day on which it is to be opened.

Sash curtains, after they have been starched, should be folded down the middle, lengthwise, and ironed double; then opened out and the fold ironed. They handle very well when ironed in this way.

To keep the color in linen dresses launder them in bran water. Pour scalding water over half a pailful of bran, let stand for half an hour, then drain the water off and wash the linen in it, using no soap.

Cold cocoa made without cooking is a good invalid's dish. Mix one teaspoonful of cocoa and another of sugar to a smooth paste with a little cold milk; then beat in a glass of creamy milk with an eggbeater.

Everybody doesn't know that huckleberry cake, baked about two inches thick, in a large oblong cake tin, can be served as a delicious pudding simply by cutting it in squares and serving with a sweet white sauce.

Before cutting buttonholes in thin materials, baste a piece of India linen underneath where the buttonholes will be. Cut the buttonholes through both and work. When finished, cut away the piece of goods underneath.

To bake cakes at home successfully put the cake mixture into a well-greased tin, then stand this inside another tin. The cakes will never burn at the bottom or stick, and will be successful whether baked in a large or small oven.

WARNS AGAINST DRINK.

Kaiser Thinks Young Men in Germany Use Too Much Alcohol.

The emperor, who is well known to be very abstemious in all things, thinks that German university students drink too much. A sentence proving this was used by him while receiving the students' homage during his jubilee week. His majesty on this occasion said: "I expect you to reduce your consumption of alcohol to a marked degree."

The emperor issued a similar warning to the naval cadets of the empire in a speech which he made at Mürwick some time ago and he has several times declared that more athletics and less beer would improve the student physique.

Showing, however, how established beer drinking is as an incident of every student celebration, the fact may be mentioned that five glasses of beer for each student were paid for from the funds of the University of Berlin on the occasion of the jubilee "kommers."

The Infant Terrible.

Little Tommy was taken to a picture palace one day and there he saw a film depicting a tribe of Indians painting their faces, and so forth.

"Why do they do that?" he asked his mother.

"Oh," replied the latter, "Indians always paint their faces before going on the warpath. To do so is one of their customs."

Little Tommy made no comment, but on the next day, when his mother was entertaining her daughter's young man, he rushed into the drawing room in a state of great excitement.

"Mother—mother!" he cried. "Let's get out of this as quickly as we can. Rissie's going on the warpath!"

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CHRYSLER'S FARM.

If on account of the hundred years of unbroken peace that followed if the signing of the treaty of Ghent ought to be celebrated, then certainly the victories which made that peace one of honor for Canada are worthy to be held in remembrance by our people. Of those victories, what one better deserves to have its glories recalled than the one achieved at Chrysler's Farm, which has been celebrated on the spot? That farm on the north bank of the St. Lawrence, a few miles above the Longue Sault, is surely part of the sacred soil of this British Dominion.

The battle that was fought there on the 11th of November, 1813, together with de Salaberry's successful attack 16 days earlier upon General Hampton's force at Chateaugay, about forty miles further east, turned the tide of the war, which from the 10th of September, the day of Perry's naval victory in Lake Erie, was rolling in favor of the United States. Together the victories of Chrysler's farm and Chateaugay brought to nought the operations with which the advantage of Perry's success was followed up. The armies in Northern New York, with the co-operation of Chauncey's squadron in Lake Ontario, were to be combined in a movement to throttle Canada and cut off her communications from the sea. The point first selected for concentrated attack in the carrying out of this purpose of isolating Upper Canada and barring relief to her from British reinforcements was Kingston. But after some wavering it was decided not to attempt the taking of Kingston, but to move upon Montreal. Without loss of time most of the American forces along the Niagara frontier were transported thence to Sackett's Harbor, at the eastern end of Lake Ontario. Major-General de Rottenburg, commander of the forces in Canada, was on the alert, and upon the first movement of American troops from the Niagara frontier eastward he proceeded to reinforce Kingston. His activity had something to do with causing the Americans to give up their purpose of attacking that place and advancing instead down the river towards Montreal. General Wilkinson, who had charge at Sackett's Harbor, left that place with about 7,000 men, and it was planned that General Hampton in command of a division of about 6,000 men, with which he was on the march from Plattsburg, on Lake Champlain, should form a junction with him at a point on the St. Lawrence not far from Montreal. But Hampton met a body of the country's defenders—a body of French Canadians—the 26th of October at Chateaugay. There de Salaberry with a force of 900 men put the enemy to flight after a sharp engagement. This prevented Hampton's junction with Wilkinson, who in the meantime was having his own trouble

in his progress with his 7,000 men down the St. Lawrence. It was the rear guard of this force, consisting of 2,500 men, that was brought to a stand at Chrysler's Farm and there defeated by the 800 men under the command of Lieut-Col Morrison. Chrysler's Farm and Chateaugay broke the back of the campaign for bottling up Canada West and closing off British assistance from the sea. Montreal might not have fallen even had the forces of Wilkinson and Hampton succeeded in making their way there without misadventure any advantage they might have gained there. But their success would possibly have meant starvation for the defenders of Canada, and possibly an over-running of the country by American armies. At all events, Chrysler's Farm and Chateaugay marked the turning point of the war. It therefore well becomes Canadians to celebrate the glory of those achievements.

Academy Opening.

The school opening exercises of Lachute Academy were held in the Presbyterian Church Hall on Wednesday evening and were attended by a large number of the parents and friends of the school.

Principal Chas. McBurney B.A., occupied the chair and presented the report for the year. This report began by regretting the loss of two excellent members of the staff, in the persons of Miss G. Plasted and Mr. J. Egbert McQuat, and he bespoke the warm welcome of the two teachers who were coming to fill their places, Miss C. L. Johnstone, B. A. and Miss Mand Savage, both of whom are well qualified and highly recommended. The report showed the school has had the most successful year in its history. It stands first again amongst the schools of the Province by a good safe margin. Attendance in the upper grades has increased sufficiently to make a difference of \$500 in the fees collected over those of the previous year, which at that time was the largest.

The prospects for this year are, that we shall have a very large and successful school, the enrollment being in excess of last year and the material not inferior.

Probably the best proof of the high standing of Lachute Academy in this Province will be found in the fact that the Inspector of Superior Schools, who visits every high school in the Province, has asked to be allowed to send his two sons to take the Academy Grades in our Academy.

Before the distribution of prizes took place short addresses were given in turn by the Rev. J. H. McCannell, Rev. J. L. George, Inspector J. W. McQuat, H. Slater Esq., M.P.P., Mr. Crutchfield and Dr. Fraser of Brownsburg, all of which were full of inspiration for the students to do their very best. High tributes were paid by the speakers to the efficiency and the high moral and intellectual tone that characterizes the staff.

The following is a complete list of the prize winners:

Winners of the Perley Scholarships.
Lachute Town Gladys Doig
St. Jerusalem Nora Rodgers
St. Andrews Mabel Rodgers
Chatham Hazel O'Brien
Gore Ena Peet
Morin Enid McCullough
Granville Susan Kelly
Arundel Iona Riddle

Grade III. Academy.—The E. H. Wilson Prize \$10, James Lalanne; The Commissioners Prize \$5, Carman Bradford; The John Meikle Prize, Francis Joss and Hattie McCoy.

Grade II. Academy.—The Bellingham Scholarship, Cameron Hay; The Commissioners Prize, Grace H. McQuat; The John Meikle Prize, Aida Patterson, Emma Stewart, Catherine McGibbon, Eleanor Hay.

Grade I. Academy.—The Bellingham Scholarship, Annie Drennan; The John Meikle Prize, Bessie Hammond, Lana Graham, Estelle Inglis, Jessie Silverman, Irene Scott, George Clark.

Grade III. Model.—The Bellingham Scholarship, Annie Drennan; The John Meikle Prize, Bessie Hammond, Lana Graham, Estelle Inglis, Jessie Silverman, Irene Scott, George Clark.

Grade II. Model.—The Hon. W. A. Weir Silver Medal, Doris Campbell; The John Meikle Prize, Verda Kettyle, Jean Higginson, Muriel Joss.

Grade I. Model.—The Perley Scholarship, Gladys Doig; The John Meikle Prize Victor Graham, Catherine Jones, Maude Painter, Edith Beers.

Grade IV. Elementary.—The John Hay Silver Medal, Doris Hammond; Kenneth Hay, Lyall Middleton, James Calder, Melvin Burk.

Grade III. Elementary.—The John Meikle Prize, Catherine Burwash, Genevieve Murphy, Lily Darlington, Eddie Wilson, George McCoy, Raymond Boyd.

Grade II. Elementary.—The John Meikle Prize, Alex. Gibson, Margaret Jones, Ryckman Alexander, Mabel Garrard, Ivan Carpenter, Henry Murphy, Myrtle Mitchell.

Grade I. Elementary.—The Commissioners Prize, Kenneth Campbell, Beatrice Cunningham, Irene Byron, Muriel Burk, Arnold Scott, Clifford McFarlane. Principal Prizes Grade I. Elem.—M. Barker, Nellie Cowan, Albert Darling-

ton, Lillian Hamilton, Gina Paul, Bilda Sutton.

The E. H. Wilson Prizes for Punctuality and Attendance.

Grade III. Academy.—Iva Flood, James Lalanne, Douglas McGibbon.

Grade II. Academy.—Catherine McGibbon, Mabel Nichols, Hannah Smith.

Grade I. Academy.—Myrtle Duffy, Inez Giles, Lila Giles.

Grade III. Model.—Lena Graham, B. Hammond, Estelle Inglis, Sterling Pollock, Ruby McQuat.

Grade II. Model.—Donald Beers, Hazel McCoy, Kenneth McConnell.

Grade I. Model.—Edith Beers, Victor Graham, Maude Painter.

Grade IV. Elementary.—James McGibbon, Wilhelmina Shaw.

Grade III. Elementary.—C. Burwash, Ella Giles, Evelyn Hamilton, Linnie Thompson.

Grade II. Elementary.—Eugene Grandmaison.

Grade I. Elementary.—Lawrence Cruise, Arnold Scott, Cecil Stanforth.

The E. H. Wilson Prizes for Arithmetic.

Grade I. Academy.—Howard Nicoll and Ruth Rodgers.

The Wm. Banford Prizes for Arithmetic.

Grade III. Model.—Lena Graham and Edward McQuat.

Grade II. Model.—Verda Kettyle, Doris Campbell and Leslie Morris.

Grade I. Model.—Gladys Doig and Edna Conlin.

The H. Slater Prizes for Arithmetic.

Grade IV. Elementary.—D. Hammond and Kenneth Hay.

Grade III. Elementary.—K. McQuat, and Genevieve Murphy.

Grade II. Elementary.—Ryckman Alexander and Margaret Jones.

Miss G. M. Plasted's Prizes for French.

Grade III. Academy.—James Lalanne.

Grade II. Academy.—Cameron Hay.

Grade I. Academy.—Amelia Miller.

Mr. A. D. Hogg Prizes for History and Geography. Grade I. Academy.—H. Nicoll.

Grade III. Model.—Lena Graham.

Mr. J. Egbert McQuat's Prizes for Book-keeping. Grade I. Academy.—Alison Cottingham and Margaret M-Kimmie.

Grade II. Model.—Lucy Morrison.

Grade I. Model.—Verda Kettyle.

Miss C. H. Cowling's Prizes for Good Conduct.

Grade I. Model.—Catherine Jones.

Grade IV. Elem.—Kenneth Hay and Ruby Rodgers.

Miss Alice McClures Prizes for Writing.

Grade III. Elementary.—Catherine Burwash and George McCoy.

Miss E. J. Cowan's Prizes in Grade II. Elementary.

For Good Conduct.—Alex. Gibson, and Margaret Jones.

For Writing.—Eugene Grandmaison.

ADDITIONAL SPECIAL PRIZES

By THE OGILVIE FLOUR MILL CO. per W. J. Boyd Esq. feed merchant Lachute.—For the best Loaf of Bread made from Royal Household Flour (2 premiums) 1st prize 1 bag of flour, 2nd prize a quarter of a bag.

By THE MASSEY HARRIS MANUFACTURING CO. per W. J. Boyd Esq. Agent.—For the best decorated Wagon on Exhibition (2 premiums) 1st prize 1 Cultivator value \$9.00 2nd prize 1 wheel barrow value \$4.00.

The Board of Directors of Agricultural Society have decided that all horses competing for special prizes on last day of Exhibition will not be allowed to compete with prize tickets on, for prizes they may have taken on previous days of Exhibition.

RIVINGTON.

Mr. Geo. Kelly Sr. of Avoca, spent Sunday in Rivington.

Mr. Alfred Balmforth and family have returned to Montreal.

Miss Ida Geegan who spent last week with friends here returned to Montreal.

Mr. and Mrs. Warren, who spent the last two weeks at Mrs. Arnold's has gone back to Montreal.

Master Victor Graham who spent the last month at Mr. John McMahons has returned home to Lachute.

Miss Winnie Poulter and Mr. and Mrs. Bert Webb, of Montreal, are spending a few days the guest of his sister Mrs. W. H. McVicar.

Hon. H. Slater M. P. P. of Lachute, spent Thursday and Friday of this week calling on some of his many friends in Avoca and Harrington.

RECENT DROWNING ACCIDENT AT CAMP TAMARACOUTA LAKE DAWSON.

Those in charge of Boy Scout Camps strongly urged to exercise great care in selecting safe bathing and swimming places.

Lake bottom found to drop to a depth of thirty-five feet, within thirty yards of the shore.

The jury empanelled by Dr. Wales to pronounce upon the accidental drowning of Melvin Ferguson, of Montreal, rendered the following verdict: "That the said Melvin Ferguson came to his death by accidental drowning, and that every effort was made to rescue him at the time of the accident."

And whereas, we have carefully examined the beach where the accident happened, we are of the opinion, that it is not a safe place for boys who cannot swim, nor for those learning to swim, and we strongly recommend, that in the future, the lives of the boys be safeguarded by placing a screen to define the area of safety in all their bathing and swimming places."

AUCTION SALE.

There will be sold by Public Auction at the residence of Henry J. Hammond, Lachute, Tuesday, Sept. 16th, 1913, the following effects:

1 draft filly 2½ yrs. old, 10 pairs of hens, a quantity of oats and straw, Sideboard, extension dining table, arm, rocking, parlor and dining chairs, parlor settee, 2 bureaus, large walnut bedstead, 6 woven wire spring beds, white iron bed, camp bed, chest drawers, iron cot, sewing machine, refrigerator, 2 kitchen tables, high chair, hammock, Brussels and Milton carpets, cultivator, express shafts, spring tooth harrow, plow, skidding tongs, iron vice, work bench, Luther grinder, grindstone, ice tong, wheelbarrow, ladder, milk cans, 2 tubs, 2 folding saws, bag salt, bag fertilizer, peavey, cant hook, roll net wire and barb wire, pack of shingles, 2 toboggans, scythes, forks, step ladder, bone cutter, iron sink, sap pans, sap cans, side hill plow, rope, wire stretcher, snow shoes, chicken brooder, incubator, 3 kags nails, piece new ticking, separator, kitchen cupboard, kitchen cabinet, washer and wringer.

Sale to commence at 10 a.m.

Terms \$10 and under cash, over that amount six months credit on furnishing approved joint notes. Six p.c. per annum discount for cash.

W. J. BOYD, Licensed Auctioneer.

I have received instructions from the executor of the Estate of the late

SAMUEL WILSON

Scotch Road, Grenville

To sell by Public Auction on

Tuesday, Sept. 9th, 1913

The following effects.—Two milch cows, 1 three year old heifer, 1 one year old heifer, 2 spring calves, 2 pigs, 6 sheep 2 lumber waggons, 2 buggies, 1 buckboard, 1 express, 2 sets of cart wheels, 1 rack sleigh, 1 set of loops 1 pair of (Jennie Lind) sloops, 1 fanning mill, 2 plows, 1 set of spring tooth harrows, 1 set of wooden smoothing harrow, 1 mowing machine Massey Harris, 1 horse rake whiffletrees, logging chains, trace chains, 1 set of light harness, 1 set of double harness, 1 set of rake harness 1 set of cart harness, shovels, forks, axes, saws, cant hooks, cooler. All the household furniture, kitchen utensils, stoves, etc. and many other articles too numerous to mention.

Sale to commence at 1 p.m. sharp

TERMS: \$10.00 and under cash, over that amount 9 months credit on furnishing approved joint notes.

M. SMITH, Licensed Auctioneer.

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

W. BANFORD & SON.

SUPERIOR COURT.

Province of Quebec

District of Terrebonne } No 43

Dame Vitaline Labelle, wife commune en biens of Stanislas Cardinal, boarding house keeper, of the parish of Brebenf, district of Terrebonne,

vs.

The Said Stanislas Cardinal.

Defendant.

An action in separation from goods and bed has been instituted in this case the 19th of July 1913.

St. Scholastique, 29 Juillet, 1913

NANTE & ROCHON,

Attorneys of the Plaintiff.

TENDERS.

Tenders will be received by the undersigned, for the three booths on the Exhibition grounds up to Thursday Sept. 11th.

G. J. WALKER,

Secretary Agricultural Society.

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 6.26 p.m.

ALLAN LINE

ROYAL MAIL STEAMSHIPS

MONTREAL TO LIVERPOOL

Royal Mail Service

VIRGINIAN.....Tues. Sept. 9

TUNISIAN.....Tues. Sept. 16

VICTORIAN.....Tues. Sept. 23

CORSICAN.....Tues. Sept. 30

MONTREAL TO GLASGOW

Royal Mail Service

SCANDINAVIAN.....Sat. Sept. 6

HESPERIAN.....Thurs. Sept. 11

PRETORIAN.....Sat. Sept. 20

GRAMPIAN.....Thurs. Sept. 25

MONTREAL-HAVRE-LONDON

CORINTHIAN.....Sun. Sept. 7

SICILIAN.....Sun. Sept. 14

IONIAN.....Sun. Sept. 21

POMERANIAN.....Sun. Sept. 28

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.

Foot Repairing a Specialty.
Good work guaranteed.

Gideon Desjardins

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, 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.

HARNESS.

Genuine and Imitation Rubber and Nickle driving and Single. Double and Single express team Lumber and Cart.

Rugs, Fly Sheets, Fly Nets, Whips, etc., etc.

TRUNKS.

All sizes satchels, suit cases. We have increased our stock in above lines and feel sure we can suit.

GROCERIES.

Always complete, the best procurable.

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.

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.

J. E. VALOIS,
NOTARY PUBLIC,
LACHUTE, P.Q.
Money to loan on security.
Office - BETHANY STREET

G. E. BAMPTON, K. C.
Advocate
East Ward, Main St.
P. O. Box 132, Lachute, Que.

L. L. LEGAULT B.C.L.,
ADVOCATE,
Roby's Block.
Main St., LACHUTE.

R. JOLY,
UNDERTAKER,
First-class horse. Embalming
a specialty at lowest prices.
Agent for Marble 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,
CARLTON - QUE.

DR. HUGH B. FRASER, B.A.
Physician & 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.

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 Laprairie
P. Q.

Plans, specification and form of contract
can be seen and forms of tender obtained at
this Department and at the offices of L. 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 chartered bank, payable
to the order of the Honourable the
Minister of Public Works, equal to ten per
cent (10 p.c.) of the amount of the tender,
which will be forfeited if the person tendering
declines 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.

**Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA**

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
The Ste-Foy Realty Co.
Limited.
80 DU PONT STREET,
QUEBEC, P. Q.

The York Chambray Foulards are
lovely wash goods and also Bates
Seer Sucker 15 cents per yard.

W. BANFORD & SON.

BUGGIES! BUGGIES!

I have just received a Car Load of Buggies
and Expresses manufactured and fully guaran-
teed 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 Machine, Wringers,
Truck Scales, Ranges, Wire Fencing Etc. Etc.

Wm. Berry, Main St.
LACHUTE

LACHUTE MARBLE & GRANITE WORKS

We deal in Foreign & Domestic
Marble and Granite, first class work
and best material in all the latest
designs, always on hand.

Satisfaction guaranteed in all
kinds of cemetery work, Monuments,
Headstones, Posts, Fencing, etc.

Terms to suit Purchasers.

W. M. SCOTT, Prop.

OTTAWA SEPT. 5-13, 1913 Central Canada Exhibition

Freight Paid on all Live Stock
Exhibits from Ontario and Que-
bec points.

Two Daily Aeroplane Flights
Starting from Front of Grand
Stand.

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

Full Programme Six Days and
Six Nights.

New \$100,000 Implement Hall
Completed.

\$20,000 in Premiums
Exciting Horse Races
Industrial Displays
8 Vaudeville Troupes
Free Band Concerts
Lowest Railway Rates
Big Improved Midway
Entries Close Aug. 29.

Prize List, Programme Etc.,
sent on application.

E. McMAHON, Manager,
26 Sparks St., Ottawa.



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 con-
ditions 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,

Just Received!

W Fall and Winter Goods.

Suits, Coats and Overcoats. Large stock to choose
from. 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 have the largest and best assortment of
Gent's Hats and Caps and Ready-to-Wear
Clothing in the very latest styles and designs.

McClary Bedard
THE TAILOR.

Main Street, - Lachute

Save Money

By Buying your

Corrugated Galvanized Iron, Galvanized Roof-
ing, Felt Roofing, Stoves and Ranges.

Stoves and Ranges, McClary Fur-
naces, Tin and Enamelware.

G. Y. Deacon, - West End. Lachute

THE BANK OF OTTAWA

ESTABLISHED 1874.

Total Deposits Nov. 20, 1892	\$ 3,839,564
Total Deposits Nov. 20, 1902	\$11,853,290
Total Deposits Nov. 20, 1912	\$38,157,678

In each of the 95 Offices throughout
Canada there is a

Savings Bank Department

where an account may be opened with
\$1 or more. No formality in depositing
or withdrawing money.

Lachute and St. Andrews Branch, - J. R. Parris, Manager.
Grenville Branch, - W. H. Lamb, Manager.



RANGES AND COMFORT

The two go together and
if you want them we are
able to supply you. We con-
fidently tell you that this
the best that money can buy
and you will do well to call
and see them. We can fit
you up in household furni-
ture. Call and secure our
prices. Better than else-
where.

O. B. LEE & Sons, Limited.

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 entrusted to me in both French
and English for the District of Terrebonne.
Telephone No. 73.

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

A Living Prisoner;

Or, Friends in Name, Enemies at Heart.

CHAPTER XIV. (Cont'd.)

"Well, then Harry," she said, with a charming little pout, and inconspicuous gesture, "I shall certainly not call you Harry when we are alone. You ought to be ashamed of yourself for making so very improper a suggestion."

But he did not look so in the least. On the contrary his whole countenance beamed with delight. He realised that she had made another step towards him, and that though he did not willingly or consciously wish her to degrade her womanhood for his benefit, he could not help feeling pleased by any and every concession. It was therefore to him a matter of course that she should be willing to compromise between man and woman. They were playing with sharp-edged tools, and might easily receive a cut, without being able to avoid it. He approached quite calmly to his companion, so close, that fortunately for her she retreated a few inches, but what reply he was going to make to Annie's speech, or whether it was about to take the form of a declaration of love, or for ever remain unknown, since at that precise moment Mr. Thompson arrived, laden with the spoils of the morning's fishing.

On seeing his wife and Harry together, he scowled, and then began mopping up his perspiring countenance with a hideous red and yellow handkerchief.

"Mrs. Thompson, what a fine lot of fish you have! I am sure you will find them all of the finest quality of the food, for we shall live like fighting cocks."

The little man had had a long walk and was weary, and his countenance was therefore peculiarly gratifying. He came to the door, and assumed a more amiable and less belittling expression.

"That very kind of Mr. Thompson—very kind of him indeed," said Harry, his lips in anticipation of all the delicacies that were to come.

"Oh! pray don't mention it," said Harry, "these things should be done, and I'm only too glad to do them."

And so, over the marmalade and the sardines, a temporary peace was established, whilst Annie stood by and listened, and Harry, who was a little creature, was like a peepcock, if he had been a peepcock, in his morning, he could not more acceptably have been dressed up in his jama and his provisions, than I could in my shabbiness in the word for it.

But although she found fault with her husband, she was by no means satisfied with herself when she came to reconsider her conduct. She had allowed anger and revenge to obtain the mastery over her, and had had her own spite against him, and doubtless in Harry Thompson's eyes, and that was by no means a pleasant conviction. It would have been disagreeable enough at any time, but it was simply insupportable when she came to think of the fact that she had been so unkind to a man who was so good to her, and to care so much for her good opinion.

No matter what provocation she had received from him, she was not to have let her temper get the better of her sense of right. Her conduct had been foolish, nay more than foolish—wrong. She had wilfully turned her back on the narrow path and had been a creature of passion, and she was to be made for her. She could advance none in her own self-defense.

Why, oh! why had she not pulled Mr. Thompson up short when he called her Annie the first time, and whatever had possessed her to look up into his face and smile, and call him Harry back in return? Why had she been so foolish, and been bewitched by that fatal passion, which, when once it seizes upon a woman, silences every other voice within her, and reduces her to a creature of duty, policy, and self-interest?

She loved! What need to say more? A few short minutes had revolutionised her nature.

Those who have experienced the sensation will comprehend how, without having one really guilty particle in her composition, Annie Thompson was reduced to a state in which she was not responsible for her actions. Others who have never suffered from Cupid's torturing dart, will feel no sympathy with her, shake their heads, and call her "a bad lot."

Well, perhaps she was a "bad lot" in the sense that she possessed warm human passions not always under her control, but for all that, her nature was one which contained a great many elements of good. A husband who would have a child and looked up to, would have cultivated and developed them. As it was, the unfolding of her somewhat complex character was left entirely in her own hands, and to the force of circumstances. Of twenty, thus situated, is to be pitied rather than blamed.

CHAPTER XV.

At half-past three o'clock Harry started for the river with Jens. He was full of hope and anticipation, although, at the same time, he was a little nervous, and a little anxious as to how he should acquit himself on this, his first venture in the piscatorial line.

When he stepped to put on his casting line, he quickly discovered how great was his ignorance. After fumbling away at the knot for quite five minutes, and trying it every way but the right way, he was, in the end, forced to apply to Jens, who, meanwhile, stood by watching his proceedings with a smile of indulgent amusement, not wholly free from contempt, lighting up his good-humored, but ordinarily somewhat stern face.

All Englishmen he had known had inspired him with admiration, both on account of their dexterity, and their superior knowledge in matters of sport, but this one was clearly no better. A girl and quite incapable of teaching him—Jens—anything that he did not know already.

Harry's countenance, however, was an expression of confusion and despair, which made an impression on the mountain's kind heart. Besides, he was too courteous by nature to allow his mirth to become apparent. With all due gravity he tendered his assistance, which, as may be imagined, was gladly accepted.

Harry had one great point in his favor. He possessed no false shame about confessing his experience, and moreover, was most anxious to learn everything that he could. He now made Jens show him how to tie and untie the knot in question, at least a dozen times over, until at last it was so impressed upon his memory, that he felt as if he never should forget it. He then essayed to put on a tag, but not having damped it previously, was astonished to find that it had cost close upon sixty shillings the bank, and the sealings were. If Mr. Farlow charged the top price for such miserable stuff, he deserved to be publicly branded as a thief.

"Fifteen!" he exclaimed, holding up the two ends for Jens to inspect them. "This won't do at all."

Jens took the discarded pieces in his great clumsy fingers, examined them carefully, and then tossed them putting a good, strong strain upon each.

"The good cut—very good," he said gravely. "No fault cut it break. See you do not make it all right. And select a good tag, and place the silver strand in the water, where it quickly became soft and pliable, and no longer cracked when tied in a loop. The next step was to choose out a fly from Harry's grand new stock of Bunchers, Pophams, Rock Scotts, etc., and as Mr. Farlow are aware, this is notoriously a protracted and tedious affair, seeing that there is nearly always something to be said either for or against each one, and after long consideration, Harry and Jens pored over

the book with intense interest and exacting deliberation, now turning over a page, then going back to have another look at it, again passing on to the next. At last Jens selected two or three specimens from amongst the goodly number presented for his choice, and carefully weighed their respective qualifications. Finally, believing rather in the choice of a sea-trout than a salmon, especially as the sun was very bright and warm, he picked out a silver-bodied fly, with an attractive gaudy tag, a mixed wing and jingle-cock cheeks.

Jens, he opined, ought to come to him, if anything would, though he did not conceal his opinion that the day was a highly unfavorable one for fishing, more especially as the river was lower than desirable. He stepped forward, made one or two dexterous casts, and transferred the rod to Harry's hands.

There was a light breeze blowing, which came right from their backs, and the bank behind them rose slightly, and was adorned by a thick green fringe of juniper, which gave a goodly backdrop to the scene. Jens, with a broad smile, and a dirty streamlet of yellow tobacco, "Keep your wits, allers (or) you lose him to one certain."

For Harry, in the delicious agitation of this supreme moment had put down the point, thereby causing the line to hang in a loop. Lucky was it for him that his well-learned, otherwise most assuredly he would have been a failure.

Jens shook his head and grinned from ear to ear. He was of the opinion that Harry had conquered his natural politeness at last.

"No, not so bad," he remarked.

"A few more, then?" (Re-assertion.)

"I not know," came the cautious reply.

"You soon see for self."

(To be continued.)

Clancy the "Lawyer."

Parliament, some months ago, enjoyed a fleeting visit from one of its former giants of debate, Mr. James Clancy, now Provincial Auditor for the Government of Ontario. In the old days Mr. Clancy, who was a practical farmer residing near the town of Wallaceburg, in Kent County, Ontario, was the Federal representative of the old constituency of Bothwell, succeeded by Hon. David Mills. He was then, as now, a remarkable student of municipal law, and was so successful in its interpretation that not infrequently he was credited by other members who had not his personal acquaintance with being a legal man. On one occasion it is told how Mr. Clancy was ruthlessly dissecting the provisions of a bill of unusual interest to the municipalities and attacking the Liberal Government on the ground that it was not in accord with the agricultural interests of Ontario. Whereupon the Liberal member for Prescott rose, and thinking to annihilate the critic, began: "It is all very well for these lawyers to pretend that they represent the interests of the farmers," when he was interrupted by a roar of laughter, which no one enjoyed more than Mr. Clancy.



Mr. James Clancy.

himself. A few sessions later another similar incident occurred, in which Mr. George W. Fowler, still a member of the Commons, was made a victim of the brilliant repartee of the member for Bothwell. The House was considering Hon. Sydney Fisher's first seed bill, and, although they sat upon the same side of the House, Farmer Clancy and Lawyer Fowler found themselves at issue on the measure.

Mr. Clancy, in his customary style, was analyzing the provisions of the proposed legislation, and suggesting amendments which he deemed to be in the interests of the agriculturists.

Mr. Fowler rose in protest. "It is all very well," said he, with withering satire, "for my honorable friend and others of his legal calling, to pose as farmers."

Mr. Clancy could not resist a retort thrust. "If," he observed in his quiet way, "I did not have better success than has my honorable friend in posing as a lawyer—"

The rest was drowned in laughter.

Defined.

Wife—"What's an old joke?"

Hubby—"One you happen to have heard."

FOOTRULE AND YARDSTICK

CENTURIES OF CORRECTION TO ESTABLISH LENGTH.

Different Standards in Different Countries and Different Times.

Footrules and yardsticks are so common nowadays that not one person in a thousand ever stops to think of their origin. Yet the length of these common articles, says Popular Mechanics, was settled upon only after centuries of correction and contention, and after thousands of years of unsuccessful effort to find an unchangeable unit in nature.

The foot has been used by so many nations, both ancient and modern, that all scientists believe it was meant to be the length of the human foot. The Greek foot, for instance, was supposed to be the length of the foot of the hero Hercules. However, Hercules was a large man, so their unit measured 12.14 of our inches. The Macedonians probably took their unit from the foot of some giant leader, for it was 14.08 inches in length. In the middle ages the foot in Geneva became 19.21 inches, and one foot has been discovered actually 23.22 of our inches in length. On the other hand, the foot was 9.72 inches in Pythia, and only 8.75 inches in Sicily.

The Germans, a few centuries ago, attempted to secure a better unit by taking the average of a number of feet. A surveyor of the sixteenth century prescribed this rule: "Stand at the door of a church on a Sunday and bid sixteen men to stop,

Tall Ones and Small Ones, as they happen to pass out when the service is finished; then make them put their left feet one behind the other, and the length thus obtained shall be the right and lawful rod to measure and survey the land with, and the sixteenth part of it shall be the right and lawful foot."

The foot thus selected, though undoubtedly capable of considerable variation, was less elastic than the inch of our early ancestors. It was provided by law in 1324, during the reign of Edward II., that the inch should have the length of "three barley corns, round and dry, laid end to end." Barley corns differ much in length, even if round and dry; therefore, it must have been possible to vary the inch at will. Strangely enough, however, this old unit based on the barley corn persists to this day in the numbering of shoes. Number 3 shoes are a third of an inch—that is, one barley corn—larger than No. 2; and so with other sizes.

Our yard represents another unsuccessful attempt to find a satisfactory unit in nature. In the twelfth century Henry I. decreed that the yard should be the distance from the end of his nose to the end of his thumb; we are not certain, however, in what position he held his arm and head when the measurements were taken. He went so far as to have a metal bar of the proper length made, and then copies were prepared, stamped and declared to be royal measures.

The Earliest Yardstick now in existence was prepared near the end of the fifteenth century in the reign of Henry VII. This stick, made of bronze, measures 35.924 of our modern inches in length, and was used as the English standard until 1588.

The new British standard of 1588 was called the Winchester yard. It was made of brass and remained the legal standard until 1826. The bar is in existence to-day and offers ample evidence of the truth of the report made by a commissioner who examined it in 1742: "A kitchen poker, filed at both ends, would make as good a standard. It has been broken and repaired so clumsily that the joint is nearly as loose as that of a pair of tongs." Nevertheless, the British officials worried along with it until 1826, for the simple reason that they could not agree upon a new standard.

The belief became common in the eighteenth century that such perishable things as the king's arm made unsuitable standards; but it was thought that a unit in nature might be found in the pendulum. Therefore, a committee of parliament, in 1790, had John Bird prepare a standard, which measured 36.00002 of our inches, was not

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adopted for more than 60 years. Finally, in 1824, it was provided that Bird's yard should become the legal standard on the first day of January, 1826.

Damaged in the Fire.

The British had not yet learned, however, that accurate standards are hard to make, and that once made they are worth careful attention. In the great London fire of 1834 the newly adopted standard was so badly damaged that it seemed worthless. Moreover, it soon disappeared completely, and was not found until 1891. No copies had been made, and the English were again without an accurate standard.

Bird had left directions for replacing the standard, if ever it should be lost, but different scientists following these directions produced sticks varying widely in length. Therefore, a new standard was prepared, as nearly like the old as possible. In 1855 parliament adopted the standard yard that remains to this day in England. It is provided that "the straight line or distance between the centers of the transverse lines in the two gold plugs in the bronze bar deposited in the office of the exchequer shall be the genuine standard yard at 62 degrees F." Accurate copies were deposited in widely separated buildings, and two were sent to the United States.

TAMWORTH 1,000 YEARS OLD.

Monument Erected to Princess Who Saved Town in 874.

Tamworth, England, has a past of a thousand years already finished and rolled up. Founded by a daughter of King Alfred as a check upon marauding Danes, it has kept in intimate touch with the wayward courses of English history.

Tamworth, once a Saxon stronghold, owes its foundation to Ethelfleda, daughter of King Alfred the Great, and to celebrate its 1,000th birthday Earl Ferrers, whose family were lords of the castle for 200 years, recently unveiled a monument bearing figures of the Mercians and Athelstan.

When Tamworth was the residence of the Mercian kings, pillage and rapine and deeds of ruthless barbarity followed in their train, and in 874 the Danes penetrated as far as Repton, in Derbyshire, and destroyed the mausoleum of the Mercian kings.

Upon Ethelfleda devolved the restoration of the Mercian kingdom. Right well she safeguarded her charge.

The historic borough has not been spoiled by the modern spirit. It remains an Old World country town of 10,000 inhabitants, and with them quaint customs live and die hard.

51,198 BACHELORS IN LONDON.

England Has 1,146,571 Unmarried Men Over 30 Years of Age.

If the British Legislature were to follow the French proposal of a tax on bachelors over thirty years of age, 1,146,571 men in England and Wales would be liable to it, according to the last census returns.

The proportion of bachelors to married men is steadily increasing and there is a growing tendency to postpone the age of marriage. The table shows the number of bachelors per 1,000 of the male population in the last four census years.

1881	1891	1901	1911
25-35	317	343	359
35-45	138	147	158

The county of London contains 51,198 bachelors between the ages of 30 and 40.

"'Tis strange," muttered a young man, as he staggered home from a supper party, "how evil communications corrupt good manners. I've been surrounded by tumblers all the evening, and now I'm a tumbler myself."

THE MESSAGE OF MOLES.

What They Are Said to Indicate For Weal or Woe.

Have you a mole on your face? The belief that moles "mean something" is worldwide. Investigation has proved that the following qualities and blessings seem almost invariably to belong to the possessors of moles.

A mole on the forehead betokens that wealth will be yours, and that you have the gift of gaining the affection of many people. The unmarried, if a trifle fearful of matrimonial risks, need not worry; they have a mole on the upper lip. Lifelong connubial bliss will be their portion. A mole on the right cheek is a sure sign that the happy possessor will come into great wealth.

A mole on the neck indicates in man prudence and foresight; but in the case of a woman, a warning.

A mole on the chest, however, indicates a brave disposition, affection and loyalty to one's friends.

A mole on the left shoulder is lucky. The possessor must expect sorrow and a life of really hard work.

Moles on the left side, men or women, foretell danger.

Men with moles on the eyebrows are often inconstant. In the case of a woman, such moles betoken great married happiness.

SEVENTY-FIVE YEARS.

What You Will Consume If You Reach That Age.

Have you any idea of the amount of food you will have eaten if you attain the age of seventy-five—providing, of course, that you are average height, weight and appetite?

Fifty-four tons of solid food, or fifty-three tons of liquid—also 1,300 times your own weight! This is the take-your-breath-away answer.

The tons of bread you have consumed would equal in size a small family hotel, and a ton and a quarter would be the equivalent weight of butter.

If you had been a lover of bacon and were to stretch it out in slices, four miles would be its length. Five tons of fish, and 1,000 eggs stand to your credit whilst a normal cheese eater consumes 400 pounds.

The vegetables you have consumed would fill a train three miles long, and to that train-load you could add 10,000 pounds of sugar and 1,500 pounds of salt.

Some half-ton of tobacco has been consumed in pipes, and half million cigarettes by the man who has been a smoker.

Wearing.

A man travelling in the country met a middle-aged farmer who said his father, ninety years old, was still on the farm where he was born.

"Ninety years old, eh?"

"Yes, father is close to ninety."

"Is his health good?"

"'Tain't much now. He's been complainin' for a few months back."

"What's the matter with him?"

"I dunno; sometimes I think farmin' don't agree with him."

FLEET FOOT

Outing Shoes

For Everybody

THE PERFECT SHOE FOR SUMMER SPORTS

ASK YOUR DEALER.

SOME TETOTAL MONARCHS

CROWNED HEADS OF EUROPE WHO ARE TEMPERATE.

Queen Wilhelmina and King Ferdinand Never Touch Liquor—Alfonso Dislikes It.

King Alfonso of Spain does not drink either wine or spirits, nor does his mother, Queen Christina. Queen Victoria of Spain sometimes takes a glass of wine at dinner, and it was noticed that during her visit to the French republic she sipped champagne with the President.

With Alfonso total abstinence is not a matter of policy or principle, but simply one of taste. He really finds all wines and spirits unpalatable, but the cellars in the Spanish palace at Madrid are famous, and wine is served at every meal.

King Ferdinand of Bulgaria forbids beer, wine, liquors, and stimulants of all kinds some years ago on the advice of his clever mother, who he always declares was his most sagacious political adviser. Thanks perhaps to this policy his nerves are always under perfect control; he never loses his temper, never displays any sign of irritation under the most trying circumstances, and this gives him a tremendous advantage in dealing with the hot-headed races of the south-east of Europe.

Queen Emma of Holland

is a rather fanatical blue ribboner, and she instilled her temperance ideas into the mind of Queen Wilhelmina. Neither mother nor daughter touches any kind of liquor on any occasion. Indeed wine never used to be served at the palace until the young Queen married. Then her husband, Prince Henry, took a firm stand on the question, and after considerable discussion with his mother-in-law, as well as his wife, finally succeeded in having wine served to him and to his guests.

The two Queens of Sweden and King Gustavus Adolphus are all abstainers, but the cellars of the palace are always well stocked with fine wines, and these are served to guests, though at family dinners water and lime juice are the only beverages.

The Dowager Queen Sophia of Sweden is really the influence back of this temperance of the royal family and no wine is served at her own table. She has for forty years been the most powerful supporter of the total abstinence movement in Scandinavia and has devoted her wealth as well as her influence to the cause.

Favorite son, Oscar, who is the chief heir to her fortune, although he sacrificed his place in the line of succession to the throne to marry her maid of honor, has for several years been the president of the Total Abstinence Society of Sweden.

Abstemious Rulers.

The Emperors of Austria, Russia, and Germany, and the King of Italy are not teetotallers, but they have always been abstemious in the matter of stimulants. The Kaiser, indeed, has done everything in his power to encourage temperance, because, as he declares, "the next war will demand healthy men; war calls for strong nerves, and victory will crown the colors of the nation which consumes the least alcohol."

The Crown Prince of Germany does not drink, and while a student at Bonn he gave offence to the university by protesting vigorously against the drinking of an exaggerated quantity of beer as part and parcel of the procedure of the old-established student societies.

Information differs widely in regard to King George. It is sometimes stated that he drinks only milk, and it is true that he has been seen partaking of this innocent thirst-quencher, but he does occasionally take wine as well. Of course, at one time in his youth he was a hard drinker; in fact, it was not until he married Queen Mary that he mended his ways and settled down to milder beverages.

The Late King Edward.

It was in King Edward's day that the cellars at Buckingham Palace were worth considering. His late Majesty was as particular about his wines as about everything else. He drank steadily, yet no one ever saw him the worse for liquor, and he prided himself on being a great judge of all food and drink. His favorite hostesses were those who gave him well-chosen meals, with just the right wines. He was not in any sense of the word a gourmand, but he was a gourmet, and his people rather admired him for it; just as they secretly admired him for having the best of everything all his life.

Queen Alexandra is not a teetotaler, and her favorite wine, which is served at lunch and dinner, is a rather heavy burgundy. Occasionally she has champagne, but not as she did in King Edward's day, when a very fine brand of champagne was always served.

Men who can be bought imagine they can't be caught.

NEW MATERIAL FOR PAPER.

Elephant Grass Grows Luxuriously in Africa.

Almost every month of every year brings a report of the discovery in some distant part of the world of a new paper making material which is expected to take the place of wood pulp, the supply of which is said to be decreasing to an alarming extent in all regions where pulp producing trees grow. The latest of these discoveries has been made in Uganda, Africa, and the Imperial Institute of London describes in a report on the subject a series of experiments made with this new material, which is known as elephant grass.

The marshlands of tropical Africa are thickly covered with this grass, which grows to a height of from six to ten feet and has proved a source of trouble and expense to the agriculturists, as it grows rapidly after the shoots above ground have been burned or cut down. A sample of dried mature elephant grass was sent recently from Uganda to the Imperial Institute with the object of ascertaining its suitability for the manufacture of paper.

The consignment, which weighed 177 lbs. when received and 145 lbs. after being air dried, is said to have yielded a pulp of good color composed of ultimate fibre rather longer than those of esparto grass and about the same length as those of bamboo pulp. It furnished a fairly good paper, which the British experts expect to be able to improve so as to make this material a suitable and profitable substitute for wood pulp.

SUMMER COMPLAINTS KILL LITTLE ONES

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

ON HIMALAYAS' PEAKS.

Two Women Ride Yaks Over Roof of the World.

One of the most extraordinary holiday trips ever undertaken by women travelers was a ride across "the roof of the world," that part of the Himalayas which separates India from Eastern Turkestan. Two English women, Miss E. C. Kemp and Miss McDougall, well known as a Chinese explorer, were the heroines of the trip, which they described at the Lyceum Club, London.

The two set out in May of last year and crossed mountain passes which never had been trod by women travelers. They met a saint of Tibet, conversed with him and made a sketch of him and told him they visited monasteries filled with figures of local saints and devils and scrolls of many colors.

With the smallest of caravans these two women met the caravans of sportsmen, large and elaborate affairs, with long trains of ponies bearing the heads of dead animals. They discovered that the natives on the road were as keen as the sportsmen themselves and that the sole topic of native conversation was the largest game bag.

In Leh they were received at the king's palace and provisioned themselves for the most arduous part of their journey. They took with them a cook, who, when at home in Leh, was also a pillar of the church, a surgeon's assistant, sportsman, hymn writer and general handy man. Four men servants, interpreters, eight ponies to carry tents and two yaks—the stately chargers on which the women rode—completed the caravan.

They started in the direction of the Pangong Lake, noted for its brilliant color, and ascended to a height of 18,000 feet. For a month they lived away from civilization. They climbed glaciers and precipitous mountains, forded dreaded rivers and explored gorges that never had known the presence of white women.

The way across these heights was strewn with carcasses of horses and the perpetual symbol of death was the raven. They suffered terribly with headaches and adopted chlorate of potash as a cure.

"Was it worth while?" they were asked.

"Well," replied Miss Kemp, "I think it was. There comes a time in our lives when it is desirable to broaden our interests. What struck me there in those solitudes was the wonderful solidarity of human nature."

"We felt that we were all essentially one. I think it quickened our perceptions; gave us a new poise and a greater capacity to take a broader view."



The Best Treatment for Itching Scalps, Dandruff and Falling Hair

To allay itching and irritation of the scalp, prevent dry, thin and falling hair, remove crusts, scales and dandruff, and promote the growth and beauty of the hair, the following special treatment is most effective, agreeable and economical. On retiring, comb the hair out straight all around, then begin at the side and make a parting, gently rubbing Cuticura ointment into the parting with a bit of soft flannel held over the end of the finger. Anoint additional partings about half an inch apart until the whole scalp has been treated, the purpose being to get the Cuticura ointment on the scalp skin rather than on the hair. The next morning, shampoo with Cuticura soap and hot water. Shampoos alone may be used as often as agreeable, but once or twice a month is generally sufficient for this special treatment for women's hair. 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 "Cuticura," Dept. 22D, Boston, U. S. A.

THE SNAKE AND THE BOY.

An Incident of the Perils of Life in Africa.

A lady living in Africa was in the habit of letting her little boy eat his porridge outside. One morning on going out she was horrified to find the boy sitting on a stone, and by his side a huge venomous snake. Alternately the amazing pair took a spoonful of the porridge, the boy holding the spoon to the snake. All at once the reptile raised its head as if to strike, but instead, curving its head downwards, it took some milk out of the plate.

In anger the boy struck it with the spoon, saying at the same time, "No, no, Bom Slong; my turn now." The reptile only cowered down, watching the child out of its tiny eyes. The child finished the porridge, and putting the plate down watched the snake drink the milk he had left for it.

After watching for some time the mother moved forward, calling to the boy, and upon seeing her the snake raised itself and disappeared, while she seized the child and rushed indoors.

Next morning, putting a plate of warm milk on the ground, the father waited for the snake to make its appearance. It came, and although somewhat puzzled at the absence of the child, began to drink the milk, while the man raised his gun and shot it.

For some time afterwards the boy came every day to the spot, and wept because his strange companion failed to make its appearance.

THE "BLUES."

A Lady Finds Help from Simple Food.

Civilization brings blessings and also responsibilities. The more highly organized we become the more need there is for regularity and natural simplicity in the food we eat.

The laws of body nutrition should be carefully obeyed, and the finer, more highly developed brain and nervous system not hampered by a complicated, unwholesome dietary.

A lady of high nervous tension says:

"For fifteen years I was a sufferer from dyspepsia. I confess that an improperly regulated diet was the chief cause of my suffering. Finally, nothing that I ate seemed to agree with my stomach, and life, at times, did not seem worth living. I began to take a pessimistic view of everything and see life through dark blue glasses, so to speak. My head became affected with a heavy creeping sensation and I feared paralysis."

"Palpitation of the heart caused me to fear that I might die suddenly. Two years ago, hearing Grape-Nuts so highly spoken of by some estimable friends of mine, I determined to try it."

"The change in my condition was little less than miraculous. In a short time the palpitation, bad feeling in head and body began to disappear and the improvement has continued until at the present time I find myself in better health than I have ever enjoyed."

"My weight has increased 20 lbs. in the last year and life looks bright and sunny to me as it did when I was a child."

Name given by the Canadian Postum Co., Windsor, Ont.

"There's a Reason," and it is explained in the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

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

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.

WILL CROOKS, M.P.

British Labor Member Proud of His Careful Better Hair.

Will Crooks, the British Labor Member of Parliament, is essentially a home man. There is no place dearer to his rugged heart than his modest little house in London. He puts in and around day in and day out, and in the evening takes his ease at his hearthstone beside his wife.

When he left for his tour to Canada, Australia, and South Africa with the British Parliamentary party he carried with him a heavy consignment of baggage. It was observed by one of the newspaper men in the party that Crooks was able to tell just in what part of his luggage to look for any given object. There appeared to be some trick about it, and at last Crooks explained.

"See this little card here," he said, drawing out a diagram from



Will Crooks, M.P.

his pocket, "well, that is a list of everything I have, together with marks showing in just which bag and which part of which bag the thing is. Cough drops? Yellow portmanteau, pocket No. 2, lower side. Slippers, bag No. 5, bottom. Clean hankies, black satchel, and so on."

Then he pointed to one very heavy-looking grip.

"Guess what's in it?" he said.

"Can't."

"Can't you? Well, it's preserves—ome made—by my wife."

"Preserves?"

"Aye—real preserves, none of your factory-made jam."

And it was so. But when the bell boy came to remove the luggage he did not carry the preserves. Will Crooks had it, and walked circumspectly, too.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

BEAUTIFUL ENGLISH WOMEN.

Viscountess Curzon the Most Noted Young Matron.

Viscountess Curzon maintains her reputation as the most beautiful young matron of the 1913 season. She is a superb dresser, a fact which enhances further the charm of her slim fairness and beautifully cut features.

Were she to live for a century Queen Alexandra would also hold a place among beautiful women. Queen Mary is a remarkable example of the woman whose looks are enhanced as she matures. Those who recall her as a girl say that at no time in her history has she looked so strikingly attractive as she does this year.

Princess Alexandra of Teck brings sunshine wherever she goes, and is certainly the prettiest of the younger royal ladies. The Duchess of Portland is another of the beauties whom treacherous years seem helpless to alter. In her mob-cap headgear this summer she looks little more than a girl.

"If only people would not talk or think about our ages how happy we might be," said a girl who had been "out" five seasons at a party the other night. "And, oh, the memories people have in regard to all things that point to your exact anniversary." There was an almost tragic smile on her face as she spoke.

Jones—Dear me! You say you often lay down the law to your wife. How do you go about it? Bones—Why, all you need is firmness. I usually go into my study, lock the door, and tell her through the key-hole.

Minard's Liniment Cures Croup in Cows.

PORTRAITS MADE OF HAIR.

Most Remarkable Work of Its Kind in the World.

Portraits made out of single hairs, each hair being some 30 inches long, can be seen now in the establishment of L. P. Federmeier, in Germany. His work is considered as really the most remarkable of its kind in the world, and he is becoming known as a genius in his profession.

On the walls of his establishment may be seen hanging mottoes and designs, and higher up large bust portraits of world-famed men. You glance at them as you would glance at any picture on entering a home, but when you are told that these pictures were made up entirely of human hairs, without a single line of paint, crayon or pencil, you are half inclined to doubt the veracity of the proprietor. When he produces a magnifying glass and you see hair, some of it chopped almost to powder, your doubts are satisfied.

There are pictures of Victor Hugo, Gambetta, the French statesman, and Napoleon I. There is one picture of a group of cabinet ministers. The remarkable thing about it is that each of the seven portraits comprising the cabinet is made up of a single hair not longer than 30 inches.

THE OLDEST MAN LIVING

If asked about his corns would say they didn't bother him because he always used Putnam's Corn Extractor. For fifty years "Putnam's" has been the favorite because painless and sure. Try only "Putnam's," 25c. at all dealers.

If She Had Known.

A very good-natured lady, who frequently assisted a very extravagant relative, having one summer lent her a considerable sum of money, was surprised and annoyed a few months later to be asked to make a further advance in order that some pressing debts might be settled. "I am very sorry," said the kindhearted lady, "but I can't possibly help you again just now. In order to lend you that money some time ago I was forced to go without a motorcar this season." "Dear me," was the reply, "if I had only known that I should have been delighted to lend you mine!"

BILLIARDS.

Live Wires, Barbers, Hotel Keepers, write for Booklet "Billiards as a Business." Clearly explains cost, easy terms, and how to start the best-paying business on earth. Every town over One Hundred population should have its Billiard Room, Social or Church Club, and every home its Brunswick Table. Write Dept. A, Brunswick-Balke-Collender Co., 80 York Street, Toronto. Largest makers in the world.

Not Tender All Over.

A beggar had been for a long time besieging an old, gouty, testy, limping gentleman, who refused his mite with great irritability, upon which the mendicant said:

"Ah, please your honor's honor, I wish Providence had made your heart half as tender as your feet."

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, Etc.

Only Place to Escape.

"Where is he from?" "I don't know, but I think he was raised on a desert island."

"What in the world makes you think that?"

"He says no woman ever made a fool of him."

Try Murine Eye Remedy.

If you have Red, Weak, Watery Eyes or Granulated Eyelids. Don'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.

See Eye Book for All Eye and Head Cures. Eye Remedy Co., Chicago.

A Summer Cottage.

A summer cottage is a place where the people eat at the dining table the way they'd like to when they're at home, but don't dare.

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

Fact and Fancy.

Spinach, acting on the liver, freshens the complexion. Better be tireless than tiresome. Mushroom brandy is a new importation from Siberia.

The average man doesn't get any foresight till he's too old to have anything to look forward to.

During her first week of widowhood the Corsican widow is blindfolded with a black bandage.

In the average summer hotel there is no room even for argument.

Many stage dancers wear fireproof skirts. It's mean to make money out of people's necessities, and besides, there is ever so much more to be made out of their luxuries.

Pianos in Berlin, Germany, must all shut up by 11 o'clock at night.

A Question.

Hub—"I'm half dead with this cold."

Wife—"Do you suppose I could collect half your insurance, dear?"

CLARK'S SOUPS

Delicately flavoured—Highly concentrated.

WHY WORRY!
Choose your variety and ask your grocer for "Clark's".

W. Clark, M.P., Montreal.

FARMS FOR SALE.

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

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

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.

STAMPS AND COINS.

STAMP COLLECTORS—HUNDRED DIP-
ferent Foreign Stamps. Catalogue sent only Seven Cents. Marks Stamp Company, Toronto.

AUTOMOBILE FOR SALE.

LARGE 40 H.P. TOURING CAR. COST \$4,000. Will sell for \$200, or will exchange for a few cows, horses, hay, or feed. This is a beautiful car and is a first-class running order. Only Box S.P. Adelaide St. W., Toronto, Ont.

MISCELLANEOUS.

GRAHAM BROS. FUR BANCHERS.
Will pay highest price for Black, Silver, Cross Foxes, Mink, Marten, Fisher, at all times. Douglas, L. Graham, Strathroy, RR. No. 1, Ont.

CANCER, TUMORS, LUMPS, ETC.
Internal and external, cured with out pain by our home treatment. Write before too late. Dr. Reimann Medical Co., Limited, Collingwood, Ont.

GALL STONES, KIDNEY AND BLAD-
der Stones, Kidney trouble, Gravel, Lumbago and kindred ailments positively cured with the new German Remedy, "Santal," price \$1.25. Another new remedy for Diabetes-Mellitus and sure cure is "Santal's Anti-Diabetes." Price \$2.00 from druggists or direct. The Santal Manufacturing Company of Canada, Limited, Winnipeg, Man.

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, 815 Queen St. East, Toronto.

MEN WANTED

Found Pat.

Some tourists seeking for pleasure among the beauty spots of Ireland chanced to come across Pat whitewashing his house, and thinking to have a joke at his expense one of them called out, "Hello, Pat, why don't you whitewash the back of your house as well as the front?" Pat—"Oh, yer honor, just for the same reason that you don't put a front to the back of yer shirt."

Minard's Liniment Co., Limited.
Gentlemen: In June, 1911, I had my hand and wrist bitten and badly mangled by a vicious horse. I suffered greatly for several days and the tooth cuts refused to heal until your agent gave me a bottle of MINARD'S LINIMENT, which I began using. The effect was magical; in five hours the pain had ceased and in two weeks the wounds had completely healed and my hand and arm were as well as ever.
Yours truly,
A. E. ROY,
Carriage Maker,
St. Antoine, P.Q.

He Did.

"I feel as if I were going to have appendicitis."
"Well, I need a new gown, so you'll just have to wait."

SUMMER TOURIST RATES TO THE PACIFIC COAST.

Via Chicago and North Western Ry. Special low rate round trip tickets on sale from all points in Canada to Los Angeles, San Francisco, Portland, Seattle, Vancouver, Victoria, Edmonton, Calgary, Banff, Yellowstone Park, etc., during August and September. Excellent train service. For rates, illustrated folders, time tables and full particulars address, B. H. Bennett, General Agent, 46 Yonge Street, Toronto, Ontario.

Wedded to Gods.

Most of the dancing girls in India belonging to the temples are called the wives of the gods. At an early age they are united in wedlock to the images worshipped in the temples. This strange matrimonial connection is formed in compliance with the wishes of the parents, who believe it to be a highly meritorious act to present a beautiful daughter in marriage to a senseless idol.

DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS

CURE FOR KIDNEY DISEASE, GRAVEL, RHEUMATISM, BRIGHT'S DISEASE, DIABETES, NEURALGIA.

23 THE PR

AUCTION SALE.

re will be sold by Public Auction residence of
GIBSON, Near Paper Mill,
West Ward, Lachute
Friday, September 6th, 1913
following household effects:—1
ard, 1 Ash dining room table,
bed, 1 Mahogany parlor suite,
rack, 2 bureaus, 2 washstands,
board, 2 enamel beds, 1 apring,
ress, 1 kitchen table, 1 wicker
chair, 2 wicker chairs, 1 folding
8 chairs, 1 wooden rocker, 2
tables, 1 couch, dining room
m, hall linoleum, stair carpet,
amp, 1 printing set, 1 copper
boiler, 1 galvanized wash tub,
rens sleighs, 1 boys mail coach,
en stove, 1 hall stove, 24 lengths
e pipes, window shades, dishes,
e set, books and magazines, a
ty of slab wood, and many
articles too numerous to
n.
commence at 1 p.m. sharp
s: \$10, and under cash, over
mount four months credit on
ing approved joint notes. Six
t per annum discount for cash.
ROYD, Licensed Auctioneer.

the Superior Court

vince of Quebec)
et of Terrebonne) No. 57
me Victoria Cousineau of the
of St. Canute, duly authorized
en jus loc, wife of Martial
formerly farmer of the same
and now unknown place.
Plaintiff;
vs
said Martial Labelle. De-
action for separation as to
d board and as to property
nstituted in this cause on
h August 1913.
Scholastique August 19th 1913.
ST & MARCHAND, Attorneys
ntiff
ndant is ordered to appear
one month
Scholastique August 25, 1913.
IGNON & FORTIER, Proto-
por Court.



ED TENDERS addressed to
tmaster General, will be re-
at Ottawa until Noon, on Fri-
3rd, October 1913 for the con-
e of his Majesty's Mail on a
d Contract for four years six
er week.

OVER
E No. 3, RURAL MAIL ROUTE
e Postmaster General's plea-
ed notices containing further
ation as to conditions of pro-
Contract may be seen and
rms of tender may be obtain-
the Post Office of Lachute,
and at the Office of the Post
inspector at Montreal.
VICTOR GAUDET,
P. O. I.
Montreal, August 22nd, 1913.

Summary Procedure.

it Court Argenteuil.
ince of Quebec)
of Terrebonne) No. 3787
lle Laurin of the City and
of Montreal, Insurance
Plaintiff.

ma Burns formerly of the
of Grenville, County of
all, District of Terrebonne,
now of the Province of

Defendant.
Defendant is ordered to ap-
h in one month.
bute, August 28th, 1913.
G. F. CALDER,
Clerk of the Circuit Court.
LEGAULT,
rney for Plaintiff.

Summary Procedure.

it Court Argenteuil.
ince of Quebec)
of Terrebonne) No. 3785
Corporation of the Township
a body politic and corporate,
orporated according to law,
a chief place of business at
t, in the said Township of
the County of Argenteuil,
of Terrebonne.
Plaintiff.

vs
ew Carrothers formerly of
Township of Gore, now of
OWNS.
Defendant.
Defendant is ordered to ap-
h in one month.
bute, August 21st, 1913.
G. F. CALDER,
Clerk of the Circuit Court.
LEGAULT,
for Plaintiff.

ilaren Cry
OR FLETCHER'S
STORIA

SYNOPSIS OF CANADIAN NORTHWEST LAND REGULATIONS.

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 an Local Agent of
Dominion Lands (not sub agent), on certain
conditions.

Duties—Six month's 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 purchase 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 In-
terior. N.B.—Unauthorized publication
of this advertisement will not be paid for.
37085.

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

PATENTS
PROMPTLY SECURED

We solicit the business of Manufacturers, En-
gineers and others who realize the advisabil-
ity 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.



BLUE'S
Wearbetter
SUITS FOR BOYS

W. G. Staniforth

Asaya-Neurall
THE NEW REMEDY FOR
Nervous Exhaustion
Nervous exhaustion, the ailment
of the age, results from the de-
struction of nerve cells by over-
strain faster than they are rebuilt.
The only remedy is Food, Rest
and increased nerve repair. "AS-
AYA-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 bot-
tle. Obtain from the following
T. CHRISTIE.

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

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. Dulcophone 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 \$329. and \$350.
Payable \$7. monthly.
Liberal discount for cash.

WM. BERRY
MAIN ST. - LACHUTE



Homeseekers' Excursions

Round Trip Tickets on sale to
Winnipeg, Edmonton and inter-
mediate 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.

FARLOR CAR ON DAY TRAIN
*11.15 p.m. to Young St. Station.
ELECTRIC LIGHTED COMPARTMENT
AND SLEEPING CARS.

For tickets and full particulars ap-
ply to
J. S. GILES, Agent.

WANTED

Live Representative to sell
Syndicate Interests in
Montreal Real Estate.

Great possibilities. Quick sales.
Liberal commissions to agent
in your town and district.
Write or wire.

BURLAND REALTY CO.
203 Board of Trade Building, Montreal.

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 hard-
ships 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 re-
quire 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 from 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 Confectionery, Flour
and Feed, Bread, Pastry of all kinds, Post
Cards, Etc., Etc. Telephone No. 80.

ROBERT HAMILTON,
Baker & Confectionery, - Lachute Mills.

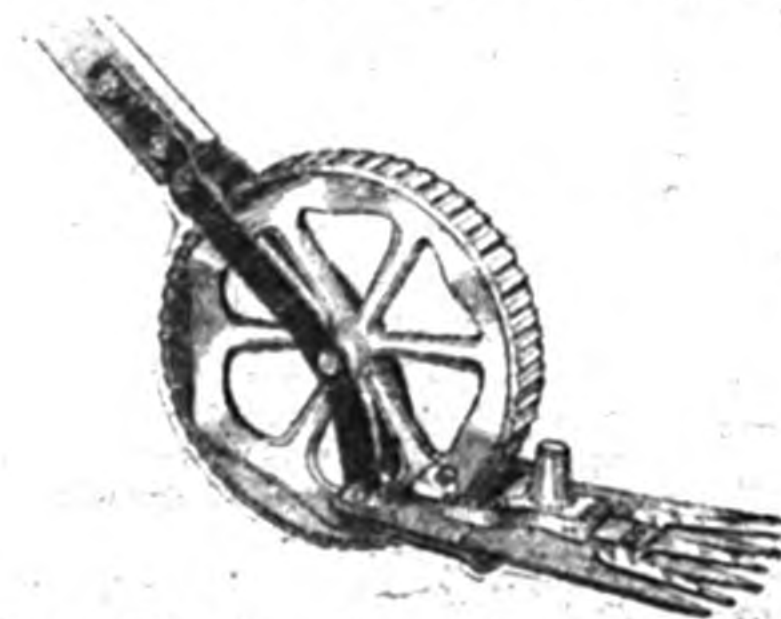
Wanted 10,000 pounds of Wool.

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. McQuat & Son,
West End - Lachute

MISSING

The Watchman,

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

VOL. XXXVIII

LACHUTE, FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 19, 1913.

NO. 35

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.

LOVERS OF MUSIC. will have the pleasure to know that Mr. Omer Paquette, representative of the Berliner Victor Talking Machines, will give a large display of Gramophones and Victrolas on the Exhibition grounds this year. High class records and machines will be right on the spot, this will give you a great opportunity to make your selection. "Don't miss it!"

O. PAQUETTE,
Agent.

FOR SALE CHEAP.—Thirty dollars, will buy a good second-hand organ. Parties may see the same at

MRS. L. M. GASTON,
Cushing.

To Whom It May Concern.

The undersigned wishes to inform those that he will be at home every Wednesday for the purpose of receiving letters. J. J. McMEIKIN,
Stonefield.

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

Lost.—On Sunday last a pure white bound strap, from Chatham. Person knowing of same please communicate to
HERR BRADFORD,
Chatham.

Our ladies' hats are the best yet. The moderate prices are the result of long experience in buying.
W. BANFORD & SON.

CRESWELL'S

Popular Ice Cream Parlors

Enthusiastically Endorsed

OPEN DAILY

Intelligent attention assured.

"LOWNEY'S" High-Class Chocolates

FRUIT.

Geo. H. CRESWELL.

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. Holliver, of Toronto, is visiting friends in town.

Mrs. Deacon left on Monday for a visit to friends in Renfrew.

Miss Muir, of Watertown, Mass., is the guest of Mrs. Hills.

Miss M. Doig has sold her property and gone to live at Genoa.

Mr. R. DeLisle, of Russell, Ont., is spending a vacation in town.

Mrs. A. Davis of Morin Heights, was in town on Friday of last week.

Miss Winnie Small, of Montreal, is the guest of the Misses Hampton.

Miss M. Buchan returned from a pleasant visit to Ottawa on Monday last.

Master Jack McGillis, of Lancaster, is visiting his grandmother, Mrs. Mackie for a few days.

Mr. Wm. Doig spent a few days last week with his family here, returning to Toronto on Monday.

Mr. W. M. Hills, of Winnipeg, and Miss Margaret Hills are spending the week-end in Montreal.

The Misses B. McGibbon, J. Riddell and V. Kennedy, of Montreal, spent the week-end in town.

Rev. Mr. and Mrs. Slimmon and son of Grenville, were guests of the Rev. Mr. Forsythe this week.

Do not miss hearing Mrs. Kellog in the Methodist Church on Friday evening October 3rd. Admission 50 cts.

Mr. C. H. Massiah, who has just returned from a trip to the coast, spent the week-end in town with his mother.

Miss Florence McGillivray, who has been spending the last month in town, returned to Montreal on Monday last.

The Friday special on the C.N.R. which has been running to 16 Island Lake, this summer, is now cancelled.

Miss Hampton announces her fall Millinery Opening for Tuesday Sept. 23rd, and following days. All are welcome.

Dr. Norman D. Christie, Government Veterinary Inspector of Regina, was in town on Tuesday last en route for New York.

The Baptist Young People's Society will meet in the Church on Friday night at 7:30 p.m. All young people are welcome.

Mr. Wm. Hills, of the Canadian Fur and Moose Co., Winnipeg, is home on a visit to his parents Mr. and Mrs. G. H. Hills.

Mr. John Cahier, accompanied by her daughter Miss Mabel Cahier of Toronto, were in town this week visiting their many friends.

The marriage of Miss Lucy Grey of Pine Hill, to Mr. James Samuel Cleland of Lachute, is announced for Monday, September 23rd at 3 o'clock.

Mrs. A. Jackson, Mrs. Willows, and two children of Luskard, Mr. John Summerby, of Allenville, Mich., and Mrs. P. Campbell of Montreal, were guests of Mrs. Wm. Summerby this week.

Mr. and Mrs. P. Bea, who have been visiting friends in town and vicinity for the past six weeks, returned home to Rockford Ill. on Wednesday last.

The next meeting of "Maple Leaf" Lodge, International Order of Good Templars, Brownsburg, will be held in Mc-Paul's Hall, next Tuesday evening.

Those who heard Mrs. Kellog two years ago, know that the treat of the season will be Friday Oct. 3rd, when she will appear again in the Methodist Church, Lachute.

CARD OF THANKS.—Mrs. Wm. Summerby and family desire to express their deep gratitude to the kind friends for expressions of sympathy in their recent bereavement.

Miss Y. Marcil begs leave to announce her Millinery Opening on Wednesday, Sept. 24th and following days, and extends a kindly invitation to the ladies of the county.

Divine Service will be held (D.V.) in St. Simeon's Church, Lachute, on Friday at 8 p.m. The Right Rev. Dr. Farthing Bishop of Montreal, will give an address. All are cordially invited to attend.

The Ladies' Aid of the Presbyterian Church, intend giving a New England Supper, followed by a programme, in the Lecture Hall of the Church on the evening of Friday, Oct. 10th, Admission 40 cts.

Miss A. A. Lavigne, Foundry Street, requests the pleasure of a visit to inspect their collections of Paris models, also the newest ideas in Millinery Trimming and Materials. The opening will take place on Tuesday, Sept. 23rd.

Will anyone that has in their possession an Oddfellows pin removed from a young man's coat when he was taken sick in the East End last week, or anything that belongs to him, please leave same with Mrs. Geo. Hunter, Lachute Mills.

Next week is Exhibition week and the dates are Sept. 23, 24 and 25. The directors have done all in their power to make this years exhibition one of the best, and they have engaged Mr. W. G. Stanforth to run their dining hall for them, so that visitors to the exhibition may be assured of a good meal.

Mr. J. R. McFarlane has sold his farm in Upper Lachute, and intends having an auction sale of his effects in the near future.

Mr. R. Hamilton has secured the tender for the outside booths at the exhibition. He will supply ice-cream, cakes and milk, fruit, etc. at popular prices.

Don't miss coming out to the exhibition next week, Tuesday, Wednesday, and Thursday are the days and Mr. Walker the indefatigable secretary of the Society says the entries are pointing to one of the best that have yet been held.

Mr. John H. Roberts, Secretary of the Dominion Alliance will deliver a lecture in Brownsburg on Thursday October 2nd under the auspices of the "Maple Leaf" Lodge, International Order of Good Templars. Mr. Roberts' subject will be "The Foe and the Fight."

The Court of Two Mountains were pretty hard hit by the inclement weather at their exhibition this week. We trust that argenteuil will be favored with good weather, because the climatic conditions are not exactly under the control of the directors, who are usually blamed for more than they are entitled to.

On the evening of Thursday 11th Mr. Robert Wilson, of New Zealand gave his illustrated lecture entitled "Our Empire" in the lecture room of the Presbyterian Church. The audience, which was somewhat smaller than the lecture merited was highly pleased with Mr. Wilson's description of his tour of Overseas Dominions.

The Rev. Thos. A. Bennett, the zealous representative of the United Foreign Bible Society, visited Lachute on Monday last and conducted the Meeting in the Presbyterian Church Hall, where he related the wondrous growth of the Society, since its inception in 1804. The Bible declared the speaker is now published in 450 languages 3 of which printed in London England, 3 in United States and 3 in China making one large Bible Class uniting the whole. Mr. Bennett spoke with great praise of the increased subscriptions being 2,000 dialets in the world so that there are yet 3-10 that have not the printed word of God. The necessity of the Bi-lingual Bible in our own province was fully shown for emigration purposes. The Society have now a debt of \$80,000 incurred to meet the pressing demands.

Ladies' Costumes too. Only a few of these from \$10.00 to 20.00.

W. BANFORD & SON.

Circuit Court

A session of the Circuit Court was held on the 19th inst, presided over by the Hon. Mr. Justice Robidoux. The Bar was represented by R. P. de Laronde, K. C. G. E. Hampton, K. C. J. Palliser, J. A. C. Ethier and L. L. Legault. Before proceeding with the proceedings before the Court, His Lordship took occasion to congratulate the members of the County Council and particularly their Secretary, Mr. G. J. Walker upon the repairs that had been made to the Court Room, Judge's room and Advocates' room. They had been made with great taste and added dignity to the Court. Mr. D. Laronde on behalf of the Bar confirmed what had been said by His Lordship.

The following cases were heard:—

Non-appealable.
1. Dame A. Larocque vs. David Falconer, et al. Action for alimentary pension. Judgment for \$2.50 per month against each defendant. Mr. Palliser for Plaintiff.

2. Francis Larocque vs. John McMeekin et al. Action for alimentary pension. Judgment for \$3.00 per month. Mr. Legault for plaintiff. Mr. de Laronde for defendant.

3. M. Saffady vs. Thomas Marshall. Action for payment of an astrachan coat. Action dismissed, with costs. Mr. Legault for Plaintiff Mr. de Laronde for defendant.

4. J. W. Gail vs. R. Raphaelovitch. action on account. Judgment for plaintiff for amount demanded. L. L. Legault for plaintiff and R. D. Matheson for defendant.

Appealable cases.
Alexander Riddell vs. B. S. Stackhouse et al. Action for \$100 damages Mr. Palliser and M. Ethier for Plaintiff and Mr. Legault for defendants. Taken on deliberation.

The following cases were continued until next term:—Legault vs. Larocque, Brunet vs. Prevost, and Berniquier vs. Graham. Court adjourned until October 13, 1913.

News of Brownsburg.

Mr. Cairns, who has been spending his summer vacation the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Campbell, has returned to Montreal.

Mr. Wm. King, of Montreal, spent the week-end here.

Miss Myrtle Campbell, of Montreal spent the week-end with her parents.

Mr. Howard McManus left on Tuesday to take up a position in Ottawa.

Men's overcoats are also in hand. We are always glad to show these goods. Have a look at them.
W. BANFORD & SON.

SUPERB!

This is the word which describes our new Ladies Coats for Fall and Winter.

We have now in stock all the newest styles and colors in these, also a few Ladies Costumes, Fall Styles in Tweeds and Serges, Colors and Black.

We have also stocked a few choice lines of Ladies' Dresses Trimmed in Bulgarian Silk, etc.

These goods are all from the best makers in Canada—tailor made.

W. Banford & Son,
Main Street, Lachute

THE ELITE

Great reductions on all Summer Blouses and White wear during the month of August. Balance of Summer Millinery below cost. All American trimmed.

Blas 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, Sept. 20th.

The love token.
Tonesome Robert.
Oil.
The drummer girl of Vicksburg.
An interrupted elopement.
The tragedy of a dress suit.

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. JOUSE, Main St., Lachute.

Watchmaker, Jeweller & Optician.

Dirigible Fleet Expensive.

Most Satisfactory Form of Airship For War, But Cost Is Almost Prohibitive.

For some time past it has been very difficult to make people think in anything but terms of dreadnoughts and super-dreadnoughts, says Chambers's Journal. Now, however, topic of thought, so to speak, is slowly but perceptibly veering, and we are beginning to think in terms of dirigibles. Almost every paper that comes to hand has an article in it pointing out the great value of the rigid airship and the necessity of building a large number of this type of aerial craft. There can be no doubt as to our need of this class of air vessel, but few persons realize the extreme costliness of building the rigid dirigible and keeping it in an efficient state. The price of a Zeppelin is about \$20,000, and a hangar to hold two of these vessels costs about \$20,000. Then there are repairs, gas, wages and a hundred and one other things which necessitate a large running account to meet them.

To build a fleet of 40 dirigibles, which we should have to do to enable us to get on even terms with the aerial squadrons of other countries, would cost us about \$2,000,000, and then hangars must be provided for all of these airships, which means the expenditure of another \$2,000,000 at least.

Where these air vessels are to be built and how long they would take to construct are also matters of importance, seeing that we have not as yet turned out any really satisfactory airships of large size. Arrangements, too, have been completed in Germany whereby the sale of Zeppelin and Schutte-Lanz dirigibles to foreign governments is prohibited.

Airship Pilots Scarce.

Then, even supposing that we could buy 40 of these aerial cruisers in the space of a year, we should find considerable difficulty in obtaining pilots qualified to sail them. The official list published by the Federation Aeronautique Internationale shows that, up to December 31, 1913, 22 aeroplanes (balloons) and 10 airship pilots were certified.

There is no gainsaying the fact that as compared with any other kind of aerial craft, the rigid dirigible is the air vessel of to-day. In carrying capacity and radius of action, in its powers of remaining steady in the air and flying noiselessly aided by the wind, the rigid airship has no rival. It has, of course, its disadvantages—its immense bulk, which makes it a very noticeable object in the sky, and its unwieldiness, which necessitates a host of attendants to grapple with it when it leaves the earth and when it alights. The Zeppelin airships, too, are extremely heavy. The lifting capacity of Zeppelin L. 1 is 27 tons, but owing to its own great weight its useful load is only some seven tons.

As regards the construction of the rigid airship, in this type of air vessel the shape of its envelope is not dependent on internal gas pressure. A huge framework, made of aluminum in the case of Zeppelins, is provided with from seventeen to twenty separate gas chambers. Attached to the framework is a keel which, in addition to serving other purposes, affords communication between the two cars. The latter carry the motors, guns, bomb-dropping appliances, etc. The propellers, of which there are four, are fixed to the frame above the cars. The framework is covered with a rubbered cloth. The Schutte-Lanz dirigible has a wooden framework, as has also the French rigid Le Spies.

The bomb-dropping arrangements carried by the Zeppelins are known to be accurately sighted. Quite recently the Hansa made excellent practice at comparatively small targets on the ground from a height of over 5,000 feet in the air. It is well known, too, that for attacking other air craft the

Zeppelins carry five guns, probably machine guns or weapons of small calibre. Two of these guns are carried in each of the cars and the fifth is mounted on a specially constructed platform on top of the airship's envelope. This platform is surrounded by netting and is twelve feet square. A ladder leads from the keel through the framework to its rather airy position. The object of a gun so situated is to shoot at air vessels flying immediately above the Zeppelin, as the fire of the four guns in the cars is masked by the protruding sides of this airship's hull.

All kinds of methods have been devised for attacking the rigid dirigible. It is said that the pilots of certain French aeroplanes are quite prepared, when war breaks out, to fly into the rudders and elevators of rigid airships and thus disable these vessels. Whether this can be accomplished or not remains to be seen; it means certain death for the crew, and sure destruction

for the ramming aeroplane. No doubt, some safer and more certain kind of attack will soon make its appearance. The advent of the flying torpedo seems to be at hand. A weapon fashioned on the lines of the steerable Brennan torpedo, leaving a smoke trail or spark after it, would meet the case.

It can be stated with some certainty that the action of the rigid dirigible will be mainly confined to night work in war. The aerial torpedo must, therefore, carry within it some kind of composition which will become lighted on discharge and cause a spark or flame trail to appear, which will enable those using it to see its course through the air. The rigid airship will, of course, be used for reconnaissance duties by day; it will seldom come within the range of any gun, because the occupants of the vessel can see such vast distances by merely going straight up into the sky, but at night the dirigible will be

The Master of the Situation.

Almost all the rigid carry powerful searchlights, but it seems doubtful if these would be often used, because the showing of these lights must necessarily give away their positions. The same statement, too, applies to battleships. A crew that keeps sweeping the skies with their searchlights, looking out for air-craft and torpedo craft, acts very foolishly.

Anyone who has a knowledge of heavier-than-air vessels knows that in normal weather conditions they are always heard before they are seen. This is one of the great disadvantages of the aeroplane for war requirements. But the dirigible, once it has discovered the position of a fleet, can, by maneuvering to windward of the point of attack, approach the ships and float over them without making any sound and bring into play its bomb-dropping apparatus. The dirigible is a much more dangerous weapon than the ship's guns by its engines being started.

The question is, however, is it possible for the dirigible to discover the whereabouts of battle squadrons at night? If naval warfare be likely to take place in narrow waters, such as the North Sea, the answer must be in the affirmative.

A country that, like Germany, possesses some twelve or more rigid airships must be expected to make good use of them in maritime warfare. The Zeppelins are so constructed that they can come to rest on the sea, but they require special moorings. With even five of these airships searching specified areas from lower or medium altitudes in the air it is difficult to see how the battleship can remain undiscovered. The new rigid being built in Germany will, it is reported, have a speed of nearly 80 miles per hour and a scope of action of 1,300 miles, so that one of these vessels would itself be quite capable of exploring a very large extent of sea and coast line. These aerial cruisers are to carry no less than eight tons of explosives and improved

Bomb-dropping Appliances.

The moral effect of the dirigible in sea warfare of the future is bound to be very great. One can well imagine what an outcry there would be were a dreadnought to be put out of action by the bombs of an airship, and yet such an occurrence is by no means impossible. The man in the battleship has already an anxious time of it, knowing, as he does, that he has to avoid the attentions of the submarine, the mine and the torpedo. But now that the airship has been added to all these terrors, the extra strain that will be thrown upon the sailor's nerves will be almost unbearable. War generally, and war at sea particularly, has become a terrible undertaking, and as the day for turning swords into ploughshares has not yet arrived, it behooves us to acquire such proved weapons of destruction that other powers will think twice before they venture to war with us.

Perhaps the holiday in warship construction, if there is to be a holiday, will mean that we shall have a strenuous term of building airships.

Electrify Prussian Railways.

Prussia's Minister of Public Works expresses himself as in favor of the proposed electrification of the Berlin city belt and suburban railways. The traffic has doubled on these lines within the last twenty years and steam traction is no longer adequate to handle the traffic. Electric drive would give practically double the number of trains each hour, besides securing all the advantages of the electric system. The Prussian Parliament recently voted a credit of \$5,000,000 for carrying on preparatory work upon this important scheme.

THE WORLD IN REVIEW

Nothing Wrong With Canada.

On his return from England, Sir Edmund Walker, president of the Canadian Bank of Commerce, expresses himself very hopefully on the money situation, and in an interview stated that there was no need of anxiety among reputable Canadian business men engaged in ordinary business ventures of a sound nature. "There is nothing wrong with Canada," said Sir Edmund. "The whole trouble is with the world supply of money. The production of gold has increased, but not sufficiently to keep up with the worldwide prosperity of the last few years, and the tightness in the money market is due mainly to this cause, though of course the war in the Balkans has also helped by diverting money from commercial channels. The only reason why Canada has been singled out for criticism," went on Sir Edmund, "is that she is the most prominent borrower, and therefore attracts most of the attention when capitalists begin to discriminate in making their loans. Canadian credit is not in the least injured, and interest in Canadian investments has not flagged, but investors in England are obliged to discriminate more carefully and to charge a higher rate."

Widow of Sir John A. Macdonald.

Baroness Macdonald of Earmcliffe is the only British woman who holds a title in her own right. The Baroness is the widow of Sir John A. Macdonald, and was created a peeress in 1891, on the death of her husband, in consideration of his public services. She was a Miss Bernard, daughter of the late Hon. T. G. Bernard, of Jamaica. Her marriage to the Canadian statesman took place in 1867, the year of confederation. Lady Macdonald makes her home in England, but continues to take an interest in things Canadian, although she has reached the age of seventy-seven. A woman of intellectual power, Lady Macdonald in earlier years did a service to Canada by writing for the English press of the resources of the country. How many Canadians knew that the famous statesman's wife was still living?

Temperance and Insanity.

One of the speakers at the medical congress now in session in London discussed the remarkable growth of the temperance movement in Great Britain. He referred to the improved habits of army and navy officers, who are now expected to set good example to the men under them, as well as to the enormous change among the commercial and professional classes. Other observers, including the chancellor of the exchequer, have called attention to the social gratifying phenomena, and the average man, without so much as a glance at statistics, knows the statements regarding the spread of temperance. It is undeniable, moreover, that the progress of the movement is not confined to England. It is worldwide.

New temperance is a potent cause of insanity, and there should be observable everywhere a decrease of insanity as one of the results of the gradual elimination of alcohol. Yet, according to the statistics of the medical congress, insanity has increased at an alarming rate. In England it has increased 75 per cent. in the last twenty years, the population has increased only 37 per cent. In the United States the increase is even more marked. It is not, however, because of better registration and diagnosis, or is it actual? If actual, what are the causes? Conditions of life have improved, and we have conditions of labor. Is it our modern pace that kills the mind of so many? Light is wanted.

The Peach-Grower's Life.

When the city man gazes upon the carmine-tinted peach, the fruit of pleasure and ease in growing the luscious fruit. The reality is not quite so primrose, according to one who has tried it. "The peach-grower's life is a life of anxiety," he writes. "He watches the marks the winds, he studies the thermometer, as another man might the tape from a stock-ticker. He has ploughing to do and fertilizing. He must cut back the young trees and prune the older ones. There are insects, blights, leaf curl, black spot, twig blight, leaf curl, black spot, twig blight, and the peach-grower must be on his toes. He has to watch the orchard for the peach-borer, the peach-tree borer and an occasional stranger with an appetite for destruction quite as strong. The price of land in the peach-growing district is high, and the peach-grower will sweat to get the peach orchard. This is the life of the peach-grower. There are none who can readily dispute the fact."

Canada Will Exhibit.

As the Dominion Government has decided to exhibit at the Panama Pacific Exposition in San Francisco next summer it will be a great feat, and a real feat of Canada's resources and products will be made. It is altogether a different thing for Great Britain to take part in this exhibition. The United States and Canada ran parallel for over 1,500 miles and yet there were no differences in their resources and possibilities which can be gauged by a close comparison. While it is unfortunately impossible to illustrate Canada's resourceful climate the products of that climate may be seen. There will be a fine opportunity for individual provinces to advertise their wares.

A Governor's Downfall.

Only a man without compassion could help being sorry for the Governor of New York State, who has been impeached, and who may indeed be threatened with criminal proceedings for falsifying the document in which he was required to account for the money spent in his election campaign. In the course of that campaign, while he was denouncing the corporations and pledging himself to the service of the people, he appears to have been speculating privately in Wall Street with money that had been given him to be used in securing his own election and that of other candidates of his party. Governor Sulzer has been something of a demagogue, climbing to prominence as a champion of the "plain people," and as he has been enjoying a measure of popularity, he has been enjoying a measure of popularity. Since attaining office he has sincerely tried to carry out the promises he made in the course of his campaign. And the reason he earned the enmity of Tammany Hall was that he tried to do so. He has continued to be a mere shouter for reform, and at the same time an enemy of progress, he would not now find himself at the end of his political career. He has been pursued and ruined not for his faults, but for his virtues. There is reason to believe that responsibility made a new man of Sulzer, that his solemn oath of office drove him to break with his Tammany partners, and eventually to defy them when they desired him to be used in their appointments. No one should expect him in his downfall, least of all the people of the State of New York, who will have lost a man who wrecked a brilliant career, though in office he tried to be true to the trust they had imposed in him.

In John D's Class.

"Is he rich enough to keep an automobile and a yacht?" "Yes, he is even richer than that. He keeps a lawyer."

She: "Jack, when we are married, I must have three servants." He: "You shall have twenty, dear—but not all at the same time."

She: There seems to be a strange affinity between a colored man and a chicken. I wonder why? He: Naturally enough. One is decended from Ham and the other from eggs.

IN FAR NORTH OF CANADA

WOMEN PLAY BIG, BRAVE PART IN WESTERN LIFE.

Farmer's Daughter In Newer British Columbia Kills a Bear While Milking.

A bright young woman in the newer part of British Columbia is the heroine of a bear story that is quite true. She is a farmer's daughter, and one of her daily duties is to milk the cows. One evening not long ago she was so engaged when a bear suddenly came out of the bush a few feet away from her. The bucket was partly filled with rich Jersey milk, but the girl left it on the ground and beat a hasty retreat, which was precisely what Bruin wanted. With much relish he emptied the bucket, and then ambled away.

The next evening the milkmaid was better prepared, and when she went to the pasture she carried the bucket in one hand and in the other a shotgun, which she leaned against a tree; this because she looked for a return visit of the milk-loving bear. She was not disappointed. The pail was nearly filled this time when Bruin appeared, coming toward her in a very evident hurry. The girl repeated her flight of the evening before, and the bear again made up to the bucket. When his head was comfortably into the milk, the gun, loaded with No. 6 shot, was very precisely aimed, and a second or two later

Bruin Lay Low.

The point of this story is that the women who live in the frontier country have need of keeping their wits about them. And, as a matter of fact, most of them do. Many tales are told of the bravery, fortitude and remarkable endurance of women settlers in the remote places of the West and North, some of whom have also proved themselves the possessors of exceptional ability and business keenness.

Thus there is an honor roll of at least a half-dozen women in Alaska who played the part of mining prospector so well that they made good stakes and won fame and fortune. They were in their mining days as well posted in the theory and practice of placer mining as any man in the North, and proved it by results. It is told of one of these venturesome six that once, to save her husband's bank at Nome from failure, she travelled three hundred miles in midwinter, alone and by dog-team, carrying a substantial clean-up of gold nuggets from her own holdings. By day and night, through snow and blizzard, she kept to the trail, and reached Nome, with her golden relief, just in time to avert the threatened disaster.

Tramped 1,450 Miles.

Another woman, not a gold-hunter, tramped 1,450 miles from Rampart to Whitehorse, in the Yukon. She did it alone, too, and in the dead of a deadly winter. With her train of dogs she made an average of twenty-five miles a day, and on one or two days covered thirty-five miles. That is good travelling on the winter trail, even for a man, and especially good for a woman when for the greater part of the way she ran, not rode, holding only by her hands to the bars of the dog-sleigh. For on some days it was too cold to ride; fifty and sixty and seventy below zero, which means that one must keep moving.

Just like a man, this woman masher rode and tramped, sometimes breaking a way ahead for the dogs when the zero-fog was too dense for them to see. Just like a man, too, when out of reach of the road houses, she made camp at night-time beside the trail, and slept the deep warm sleep of the outdoor North. A hole in the snow for a bed, a few fir branches for a mattress and her Arctic dog-ropes for bedspreads, she lay herself down to sleep, alone; and at grey dawn she was up and off again. Not many women could have done it, but this woman did it, and suffered nothing more serious than the loss of a few pounds weight in her two months on the winter trail.

Strange honeymoon trips sometimes fall to the lot of northern tribes. A newly-wedded couple at Whitehorse wished to go to Dawson, their home-to-be. But they were too late in the season to catch the last steamer up the Yukon, and for a month they waited in Whitehorse. When the first snow came they set out for home by the overland route. A strange bridal outfit it was: dogs, and grub-box, and a sled big enough for two; and an arduous bridal tour ahead of them, via the winter Yukon trail. But they had a good time. The weather was not too sharp, the going was good, and the numerous road houses along the Dawson trail made convenient stopping places. When they reached Dawson they declared that they had not had a dull moment or an uncomfortable experience, and that dog-sled wedding trips in the North were good.

THE WAR CORRESPONDENT.

Tells of His Experience in the Balkan War.

"I had been captured some time between ten and eleven in the morning," a war correspondent who went to the front with the Turkish troops writes in the Fortnightly Review, "and about two o'clock I was carried past the halting-place of the 36th Bulgarian Infantry, where I was stopped and questioned. The escort explained that they were taking me to the quartier-general by General Popoff's orders, but the explanation was not enough for the colonel commanding, who ordered me to dismount."

"Before I could comply, the soldiers seized me, dragged me from my horse, thrust a revolver into my face, and searched me again. They demanded what my papers meant, what the pencilled marks were on the map that I carried, and why I wore a Turkish uniform. Then they warned me volubly that if I tried to get away I should be shot."

"They ordered me to mount my horse, and strapped my knees to the saddle. In that position I proceeded along the line of marching troops until nightfall, when it became apparent that the guard could not find the quartier-general. Then we rode back along the line until we came again to the bivouac of the 36th Infantry. The officers were sitting in a group as we rode up, and they told me to dismount and sit with them. When I had done so, they bound my knees and ankles with ropes."

"After the men had had their evening meal, the officers took me into a tent, and for an hour subjected me to an experience that I hope may never repeat itself. Without giving the details, I may say that it was proved beyond doubt that I was a true Constantinople Turk. I also learned that a couple of scars on my body, which were relics of the siege of Mafeking, had really been received either in Albania or Arabia."

"When they had concluded that I was a Turk, they told me that I should be shot in the morning. They then took me to a cart, let me sit down, and bound me to the wheel. I think I must have been lying on the ground two hours, when an officer came by. He had seen me during the day, and in reply to his questions, I explained what had taken place. Finally he went to headquarters in my behalf."

"At the end of an hour an orderly arrived from headquarters. He led me across the fields, and showed me into a room where six staff-officers were in bed. One of them got up, had my arms and shoulders rubbed, gave me some brandy, and disappeared into an inner room. When he came out, he was with another officer, who apologized for the treatment I had received, waived the question of identification until the morning, found me a place to sleep, and gave me blankets. In the morning it was decided that I was English, and that my papers were in order."

Always Better To-Morrow.

So long as a man has the courage to face one more day so long will he be a factor in the race for material success. He whose past looms constantly in front of him, who lives in retrospect, has cheated the boatman of the Styx and encumbered the machinery of this world. To live is to be up and doing to-day, not to be counting on the things that were, but to figure on the things that are and will be, not to say that to-day is not so good as yesterday, but to declare that tomorrow will be the best day the universe has ever seen. And tomorrow is always a better day than to-day. We shall all be further along the road, we shall all know more, feel more, approach a little closer the goal which is yet hidden. The man acclaimed as successful never feels his spirits flag, never lacks the courage to face another day, never looks backward except to profit by his experiences.

An Exception.

"So they married in haste. Then I suppose, following out the proverb, they repented at leisure."

"No; they repented in haste also."

Caller—I suppose, Elsie, when you grow up you will be getting married, like the other girls. Elsie—Oh, no; I've decided I will be a widow.

Uncle Josh Says:

"I'd like 't git acquainted with a man as kin smash his thumb with a hammer an' smile an' be right on talkin' this here happy day stuff, by jinks!"

A Long Time Ago.

"Did she marry for money?" "No. That sort of thing wasn't fashionable in her day."

The love of money, says a humorist, is the easiest of all roots to cultivate.

GILLETTS LYE EATS DIRT



AIRSHIPS AND AEROPLANES

They Have Proved Disappointing in Actual War.

Airships and aeroplanes in warfare were tested for the first time in the recent conflict between Italy and Turkey, and the military and scientific critics are still trying to estimate the importance of the role they will play in future wars and to assign to them their proper places as engines of attack and defence.

The Scientific American, analyzing the known facts as obtained from this war—for the more recent one in the Balkans is negligible because there was no organized air service—predicts a much less important role for both airships and aeroplanes than has generally been foretold.

The Turks had no air service. That of the Italians was systematic and well organized, aeroplanes, dirigibles and captive kite balloons being used regularly. They proved of great use in reconnaissance, enabling artillery to find targets and regulate their fire and the staff to correct their maps. But the bombing did no material damage, whatever effect it had on the enemy being purely moral. Which leads The Scientific American to say:

"In certain limited cases as regards inanimate objects of attack aeroplanes might be effective, as for instance, for the destruction of railway lines, since sowing a number of bombs, while the machine kept above a length of permanent way, would not be very difficult. As regards the destruction of fixed points, the aeroplane is practically useless, unless large numbers are used, each carrying one or two heavy bombs and coming comparatively close to the ground. Even so, the difficulties in obtaining accuracy of aim from the swiftly moving machine are very great."

"Besides this, the Italians found that even in face of the indifferent marksmanship of the Turks it was imperative to keep an altitude of 4,500 feet in order to remain out of range of rifle fire. There is no cover in mid-air, and if the bomber should descend low enough to take any kind of aim the attacking aeroplanes would have to run the gauntlet of a fusillade so heavy and sustained as to render sight ing difficult and the chances of escape from destruction very slight. Ranging on aeroplanes has been shown to be extremely uncertain on account of their speed, and for other reasons, but the sustained fire of many rifles within say 1,500 feet, and necessitating no special adjustment of sights would eliminate the process of range-taking."

"On the whole the damage likely to be done by aeroplanes dropping the bombs is negligible, the moral effect on good troops most uncertain, and not worth the expenditure of gallant lives and machines which are of much more value for purposes of reconnaissance."

Another One.

Muggins—Longbow boasts that he never tells the truth. Buggins—Don't you believe him. He's an infernal liar.

Uncle Josh Says:

"I'd like 't git acquainted with a man as kin smash his thumb with a hammer an' smile an' be right on talkin' this here happy day stuff, by jinks!"

A Long Time Ago.

"Did she marry for money?" "No. That sort of thing wasn't fashionable in her day."

The love of money, says a humorist, is the easiest of all roots to cultivate.

HONEST TEA IS THE BEST POLICY

LIPTON'S TEA

LARGEST SALE IN THE WORLD

THE BOTTLE OF MEDICINE

"So you've spoken to Gladys again," commented George Petersham eagerly. "Ah, that's good! I told you not to lose heart, didn't I?"

"But she said 'No.'"

"H'm! That's why she hasn't mentioned it to me, I suppose." He concealed his annoyance with difficulty, shaking his head slowly as they walked on. Walter Strode was young, well-off, in a secure position, a thoroughly good fellow. Gladys liked him more than a little—her brother was sure of that—and yet she persisted in refusing to marry him.

George Petersham felt aggrieved. He wanted to fix a date for his own wedding; but so long as he had Gladys to look after this seemed impossible. To the suggestion that his sister could live with them afterwards, Lily Compton might not feel inclined to agree.

"It's quite natural, too," Petersham muttered inwardly. He glanced at Walter Strode's gloomy face.

"I can't understand Gladys. If she wasn't in rather poor health, I'd like to give her a good talking to."

"Please don't do that," Strode replied quickly.

"You don't think she's seriously ill, I hope?"

"There's nothing really to worry about. Sometimes she's well enough, apparently; then next day she seems to find it too much trouble to move."

They parted at the corner, and George Petersham continued homewards, wringing his forehead. His resentment against his sister began to increase. She was not acting with any consideration, he grumbled.

The fact that she disapproved of his engagement, and was obliged to assume a friendliness to Lily Compton which she did not feel, had almost caused an open quarrel in the little household.

He entered noisily. Gladys was sitting on the sofa in the front room, leaning listlessly against the cushions. He could not help observing her pale face.

"You don't look very cheerful! You were well enough at breakfast-time, too."

"I'm all right," she assured him, rising. "The tea won't be a minute."

He stood by the mantelpiece. She passed behind him, and was stretching out her hand for a small bottle, when he picked it up.

"Hello, your medicine's finished! Why, I thought there were three or four doses left! That means a walk for me, I presume, to the doctor's?"

"Oh, I shan't want any more till to-morrow, George!"

"You never know when those attacks of yours are coming on. Suppose you were taken bad in the night! I'd better turn out now, before I slip my boots off."

He made the offer grudgingly, and settled down with alacrity when she persisted in declaring that the matter could wait.

"Have your tea first, George. You must be hungry and tired."

"H'm, yes! We've been extra busy at the office lately."

She joined him at the table, but he hardly noticed that she did not eat. After a few not too genial remarks, he spread his evening paper beside his plate. It was not until he had finished, and was lighting a cigarette, that he saw she was lying back in her chair with closed eyes.

"Gladys!" he called, in sudden penitence. "Gladys!"

She did not answer, and he hurried to her side. In some apprehension, he carried her to the sofa. Mechanically, he stepped towards the bottle on the mantelpiece; then, remembering that it was empty, he drew back in real alarm, flinging his cigarette away.

The doctor had expressly ordered that, whenever such symptoms showed themselves, she should take the medicine at once. George Petersham turned helplessly to and fro.

A few moments later he was pulling on his coat. In feverish haste, he moved along the passage. Soon he was knocking at the house next door, and there begged a neighbor to attend to his sister till he returned.

The doctor lived a quarter of an hour away, and as Petersham ran through the streets, a feeling of shame brought a flush to his cheeks.

He had neglected Gladys lately; he had been unsympathetic, bad-tempered, unkind. Sheer selfishness, he reflected, had led him to delay in fetching her medicine. He had thought more of his own comfort than of her illness.

Remorse gripped him as he recollected how differently he might have acted during the weeks that were past. His sister had struggled on with her household duties when all the time she should doubtless have been resting in bed. She had never complained, even that evening when he had grumbled be-

cause she had left a pair of his socks undarned.

In a flash he realized why her bottle was empty. She had been worse that day, and in his absence at work had been obliged to take the doses which remained. And he had never guessed!

Reaching the red lamp at last, he threw open the gate and stumbled up the steps. It seemed hours before the servant came.

"The doctor!" he cried. "I want the doctor! My sister's ill again, and there's no medicine left. Petersham's the name. He'll know. Please ask him to come if he can, or to give me some more medicine, anyhow. Yes, yes; I'll wait! But tell him not to waste a second!"

Shown into the sitting-room, he paced frantically up and down. Presently the maid returned.

"The doctor has to go off to another case directly, sir, but he'll make up some medicine for you at once."

Minutes passed. George Petersham listened with ever-increasing impatience.

The delay seemed interminable. He wondered if his message had been correctly delivered—if they understood that Gladys was at the moment alarmingly ill.

Apparently, the doctor did not intend to hurry at all. The idea filled Petersham, in his excited state, with unreasoning wrath.

At last he could restrain himself no longer, but burst open the nearest door. The consulting-room was unoccupied. Either the doctor had gone out or he was working in his dispensary adjoining.

On the table, however, stood a bottle, and beside it lay several labels, the top one of the little pile bearing a name in ink that was scarcely dry.

"Miss Petersham. Dose: One tablespoonful when required."

"Yes; this is the stuff," he muttered, catching up the bottle. "I recognize it—same color. But I'd like to know how long it's been ready! Why on earth couldn't he have given it to me immediately!"

He rapped on the table, but no one answered; so he scrawled a line of explanation, and stepped out into the hall. He slammed the front door to relieve his feelings.

To think of Gladys lying there while the doctor, in this casual way, lost precious time!

He started to run again, taking no notice of stares from passers-by. At a busy crossing it looked as if he could easily pass in front of an approaching taxi, but at the last moment his foot slipped on the greasy road. Before he could recover, the cab was upon him. Although the chauffeur swerved aside, George Petersham was thrown violently.

He pitched sideways; his head struck on the kerbstone. On the instant he realized that the all-important bottle was broken. Then the whole thoroughfare and the crowd that collected seemed to fade away.

He sat up dizzily in a chemist's shop half an hour later.

"The medicine!" he faltered.

Someone was insisting that he should rest quietly, but with an effort he stood on his feet.

"I—I must go! I can walk quite well. It's urgent!"

Outside in the street, however, he halted in an agony of fear and indecision. He hardly dared to think of Gladys, or what had happened since he left her.

Whether he proceeded straight home or returned first to the doctor's house, so long a time had elapsed. And even now he had no medicine for her, after all.

A telephone call-box stood in the station opposite, and he asked for a number in a shaky voice. But the doctor was out, they said, and might not be back until late.

Reaching home at length, he opened the door with trembling fingers.

"Is that you, Mr. Petersham?"

The neighbor called from the upper landing. He made an incoherent reply.

"We couldn't think where you'd got to. An accident, you say! Why, how unlucky! The doctor's been, and your sister—"

"Yes, yes!"

"She's in bed, almost herself again, asking for you."

With a gasp of thankfulness, he hurried up. Gladys roused herself at sight of him.

"Oh, I've been so anxious, worrying why you were so long. Dr. Quex came round himself, George, with my medicine. That bottle you found—"

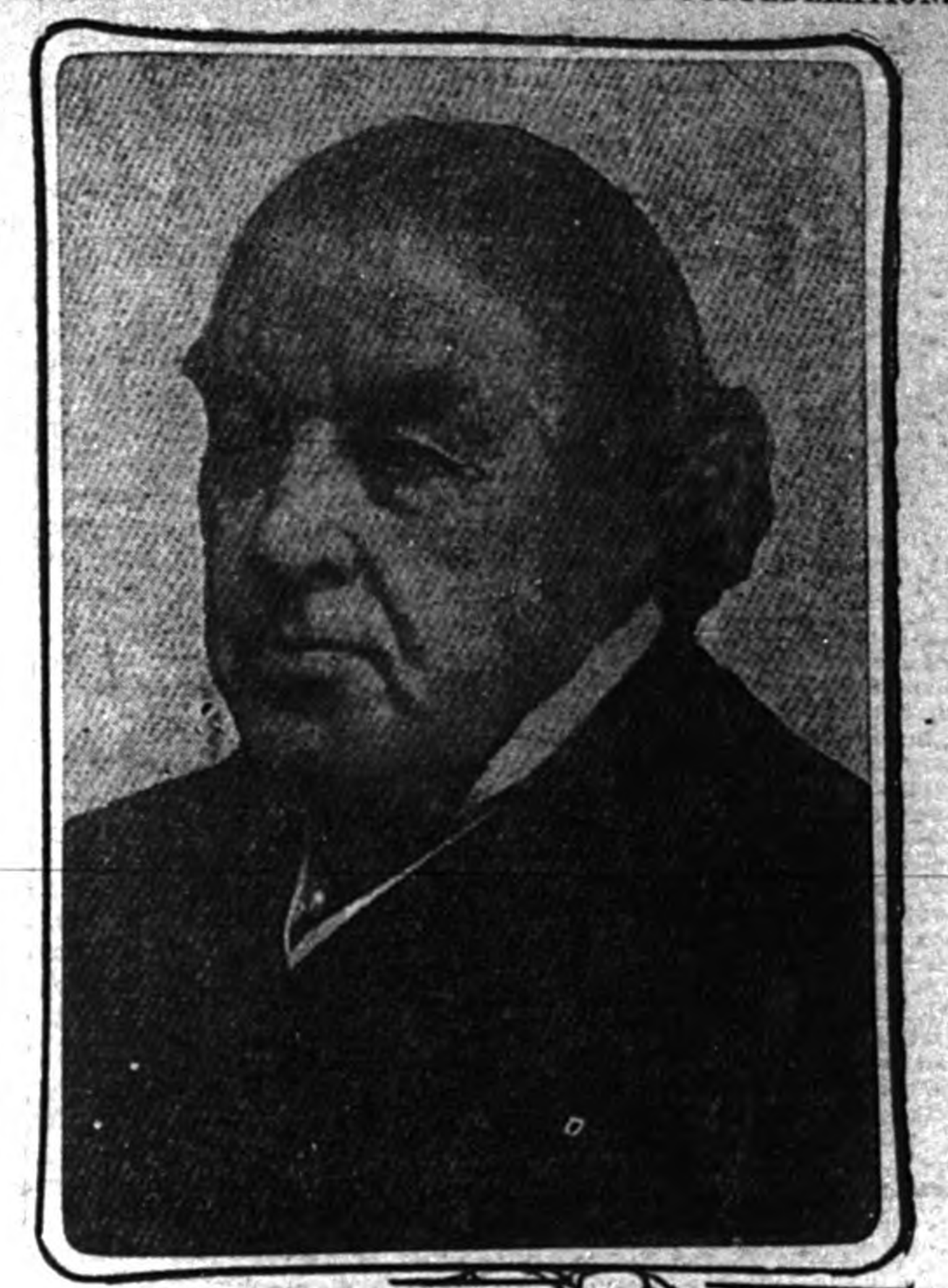
He stammered an account of his adventure.

"But it was the wrong bottle, the one you took. That belonged to another patient, George. It was only a kind of tonic for somebody—not very important. Dr. Quex was preparing mine."

He stared, trying to realize the truth.

"And, George, the doctor says there's nothing very alarming the matter with me—that is, he's promised that he'll cure me in a few weeks, if I'm careful. Don't you think he might have explained that before? I mean, I—I misunderstood. I felt very ill, you know, and so that's why I wouldn't give Walter the answer he wanted,

CANADA'S SOLE SURVIVING FATHER OF CONFEDERATION.



Sir Charles Tupper.

though I longed to say 'Yes' all the while."

"Then you're going to get well and marry him?"

"If he still wishes me to—if you should possibly suggest—"

"Oh, I'll see to that, Gladys! I'll soon explain things."

"No; you're not to say a word till I agree. Promise!"

He hesitated, in a regretful surprise.

"Don't you see, if he comes to me once more, after I've twice refused him, it'll prove—"

"I consider he's proved that already," interrupted her brother, smiling suddenly, as he bent over her. "But don't you worry. Everything'll turn out right."

"I—I hope so."

He crossed to the window, and looked out thoughtfully. An idea occurred to him.

"Look here, I'm meeting Lily to-morrow night. Wouldn't you like me to bring her in to see you?"

"Wait till I'm up and about," she returned, after a moment.

"Just at present I'm not good company for anyone."

On the following evening he spoke to Lily Compton of his sister's ill-health. In his new affection for Gladys, he strongly emphasized both her pluck and her kindness. It startled him a little to observe that Lily showed small interest.

"Of course, you think her everything that's wonderful, but I don't happen to like her myself. It's a pity, George, and I apologize for my bad taste, I'm sure; but it can't be helped."

"Supposing she doesn't marry Walter Strode, though? You wouldn't mind if she joined us, Lil?" he suggested, almost pleadingly.

"Have her to live in the same house? I assure you I shouldn't think of it!"

George Petersham released her arm and drew a little apart.

"Even if she were still an invalid, with nowhere else to go?"

"So, that's what you've set your mind on? I half guessed as much. Very well, then!—Miss Compton turned upon him impatiently—"you can make your choice between us!"

She would not listen to his expostulations, but gradually displayed exasperation and ill-feeling alike.

"Yes; I have lost my temper, and I'm not sorry, either! Gladys is more to you than I am, that's evident! It's a pity you ever asked me to be engaged to you! That's easily put right, though! There! Are you perfectly satisfied? Now you can go home to your precious sister!"

"I think I will!" answered George Petersham, in a low voice, looking down at the ring in his hand.

To confess that he had made a mistake—that he had chosen unwisely—was hard; but before very long he admitted to himself that Lily Compton's prettiness had blinded him to her real nature.

When, before long, she became engaged to another man, he heard the news without a twinge.

His sister's marriage is fixed for next month, and he has promised to take advantage of their open invitation to look in any evening he is free.—London Answers.

No Use.

"I wouldn't help that young fellow to raise the wind!"

"Why not?"

"Because he'll only blow it in."

GUIDE TO RESCUERS.

Practical Hints For Those Who Would Save Lives.

Lake and river take a heavy toll in human lives each summer, but the toll could be greatly reduced, not by increasing the number of brave rescuers, but by having on the lakeshore or river-bank someone who knows exactly how to set about restoring life to the apparently drowned. Scores and scores of those who are "drowned" die not in the water, but on the land! Here are the directions. Study them, cut them out, and slip them into your watch-case. Yours may be the chance to save a life, and it's a good thing to remember having done.

Be quick! Seconds are valuable.

If the mouth and nostrils are filled with mud, etc., cleanse quickly. Remove tight clothing from neck and chest.

1. Lay the person face downwards with arms extended, and turn the face to the side. Kneel astride the patient, your knees just below his hips.

2. Place your hands on the small of his back—the loins and lowest rib—one each side, with your thumbs parallel, nearly touching.

3. Bend forward, with your weight on your wrists, and press downwards steadily on the lower part of the back. Time: while you count one—two—three slowly.

4. Swing back immediately, keeping your hands in position, but relaxing the pressure. Time: a slow one—two.

Repeat the backward and forward movements without pause between them, at the rate of about twelve a minute, till natural breathing begins. Twenty minutes may be all the time required, but keep on. Life has come after three, four, and even five hours.

6. When natural breathing has fairly begun, cease the movements, but watch the patient closely, and repeat the treatment immediately should it seem necessary.

The above is the emergency shore, or bank, treatment. Now follows the restoration of circulation and warmth by energetic friction of the limbs and body with upward rubbing, hot flannels, dry blankets, heated bricks, a warm bath, etc. A teaspoonful of warm water should be the first thing given with the return to a power to swallow, and then a small quantity of warm brandy may be administered.

To Non-swimmers.—Store this advice in your headpiece. If you get out of your depth, don't plunge, kick, struggle, or throw your hands and arms out of the water. Tread water with your feet as if you were going upstairs, and paddle with your hands, keeping them under the water. You cannot sink then. Lose your presence of mind, and you are lost.

To Rescuers.—Throw off as many clothes as possible. Boots must go, and pants must be pulled out of your socks, or they will fill with water and drag you down. Approach the person in difficulties from behind, tell him he is all right now, seize him by the hair, turn him on his back, turn on your own, and, with leg movements only, make for the shore quickly.

"Speaking of bad falls," remarked Jones, "I fell out of a window once, and the sensation was terrible. During my transit through the air I really believe I thought of every mean act I had ever committed in my life." "H'm," growled Thompson. "You must have fallen an awful distance!"

HOME

Favorite Recipes.

Sponge Layer Cake.—Cream together one level tablespoon of butter and a cup of powdered sugar. When those two are beaten till the mixture is of a feathery lightness, add four eggs which have been beaten at least three minutes. Beat all together until the mixture is perfectly smooth. Sift one level cup of flour, into which one slightly heaped teaspoon of baking powder has been sifted, and gradually stir into the above mixture. Bake in two layers, being careful not to put more of the batter in the centre of the pan than around the edge, or the cake will not be level. This cake requires about fifteen minutes in a rather quick oven. When cool, remove from the pans and put the following filling between and on top: Two tablespoons of sweet cream, three-fourths of a cup of powdered sugar, and two tablespoons of unsweetened chocolate, which has been melted. Mix the cream and sugar until there are no lumps, add the melted chocolate and a half-teaspoon of vanilla. It is better eaten when it is perfectly cold, for then it cuts better.

Mother's Chowchow.—Four and one-half quarts of green cucumbers, or cucumber pickles may be used, medium sized ones, four and one-half quarts celery or celery seed, two and one-half quarts green tomatoes, four and one-half quarts red tomatoes, not too ripe, five quarts cabbage. Boil in salted water till perfectly tender but not too soft, then drain well. Dressing.—One gallon and three pints of vinegar. Take two cups of sugar, two cups of flour, one ounce of turmeric, and one-fourth pound of ground mustard. Put in a vessel and mix all together thoroughly until there are no lumps left, then gradually add part of the vinegar until you have a thick, smooth paste; thin still more with the vinegar. Pour this, with the rest of the vinegar, over the vegetables. Cook until dressing thickens, stirring constantly to keep from sticking. This makes quite a good deal, although the vegetables will down some. Make in a granite or porcelain vessel; tin or brass is poisonous with the vinegar. This is delicious served with either cold or hot meats, and this quantity will last through the whole winter season.

Chicken Pie.—One cupful flour, one teaspoonful baking powder, one tablespoonful lard, one-half teaspoonful salt. Rub this together, then moisten with one egg and one-half cupful milk. This will be a batter. Take left over stewed chicken and cut up fine and heat in the gravy. Then pour this batter over it and bake in moderate oven for about one-half hour.

Pork Tenderloin Baked.—Split pork tenderloins almost through. Make a stuffing as for fowl, using fine crumbs, a seasoning of salt, pepper, a little thyme and grated onion; two tablespoons of butter or pork fat for each cup of stuffing. Spread a thick layer of this over one of the opened loins, cover with the second loin, tie together in three or four places. Roast in a quick oven, basting often. This is equally good when cold to serve in thin slices.

Cooking a Chicken.—Prepare a good fat hen as you would for baking and cut the skin under the wings and put in some pieces of bacon and rub a little salt inside. Steam over three pints of water in which has been placed a medium sized onion and two or three sticks of celery. Steam until the chicken is tender, filling in hot water if the fowl requires a good deal of cooking. Out up dry bread for dressing and moisten with some of the broth after you have strained it. Add salt and pepper and a little sage. Stuff your chicken and add a little of the broth and brown it nicely. Set aside some of this broth to cool, remove the grease, reheat, and add salt and pepper, and serve in bouillon cups with wafers.

Corn Muffins.—Sift together three-quarters cup cornmeal, one and one-half cups flour, three tablespoons sugar, three teaspoons baking powder, and a pinch of salt. Add two well beaten eggs to which has been added one cup sweet milk. The last thing add butter (melted) not hot the size of an egg. Beat about five minutes. Bake in muffin pans in a quick oven about twenty minutes. This makes one dozen.

Home Hints.

Rouge powder is the best cleaner for tortoise shell ornaments.

Delicate colors should be dried in the house, or at least in the shade.

Alum in the rinsing water will prevent green-colored dresses from fading.

Air and sunshine are beneficial to the hair, but extreme heat will fade and burn it.

Grease spots may be removed from gowns and draperies with the help of French chalk.

A mixture of rainwater, lavender and benzoin is an excellent remedy for a sunburned skin.

If the rings on a curtain pole

stick when you draw the curtains, rub the poles with paraffin.

The hair should always be brushed out and left free at night, that the air may circulate.

Hosiery should be pinned to the clothesline by the open end of the stocking instead of the toe.

Printed linen chintzes, so much liked for the summer-house, may be washed indefinitely.

The fashionable voiles with raised dots or figures should always be ironed on the wrong side.

In measuring a room for wallpaper, remember to allow for a great deal of waste if the pattern is a large one.

A solution of orange shellac and alcohol applied to the heels of white shoes will leave them with a satiny finish.

All summer dresses should either be ironed till dry, or thoroughly aired after ironing, if you would avoid creases.

A cooling lotion for sunburn and freckles is made with six ounces rosewater and two drachms of tincture of benzoin.

Net collars and colored embroidery should be washed in soapy water and rinsed first in warm water, then in cold. The latter should have a little salt and vinegar added to set the color.

Pure chloroform will remove paint, grease and other stains from colored garments. Put clean blotting paper under the spot and pour the chloroform—a few drops—on it, in the open air.

A good summer dessert is made by lining a pudding dish with sponge cake and filling the dish with stewed fruit. Put more sponge on the top, press till cold and coat the whole with boiled custard.

To make green pea puree, boil good green peas in light stock with two or three young onions and a sprig of mint. When cooked, drain and rub through a cheesecloth. Mix with a very little thick white sauce.

In preparing salads, the lettuce, endive, etc., should be perfectly cleaned, but not left in the water. Dry them by tossing in a napkin, and do not prepare with dressing, etc., till the last moment before serving.

One of the best ways to keep the eyes clear and healthy is to give them a bath night and morning in a salt solution, using a level teaspoonful of salt to a pint of boiled water. Let the salt settle and use the solution with an eye-cup.

If a book gets grease spots on its leaves, they can be removed by dipping a camelhair brush in rectified spirits of turpentine and moistening the spot. When the latter is dry, moisten it with spirits of wine, and the turpentine will disappear.

Salad jellies are an excellent way to utilize all sorts of left-overs. Sometimes the foundation jelly may be made with the water vegetables have been boiled in, combined in the usual way with gelatine. All such jellies should be sliced with a warm knife.

Table jellies mixed are delicious—pineapple and raspberry, or lemon and cherry, according to taste. A jelly added to stewed fruit improves it and thickens the syrup. Sufficient may be added to make a mold and turn out to serve with cream or custard.

A substitute for egg is made by preparing a thick paste of flour and water, then dip the fish or oyster to be fried into batter, and sprinkle with breadcrumbs. You will find this answers well, giving a beautiful brown appearance and preserving the delicate flavor.

When making a baked custard, add two tablespoonfuls of breadcrumbs. Delicious with stewed fruit. When making a boiled custard, add a spoonful of corn flour, mixed with a little cold milk, and boil in the usual way. This just thickens it and prevents burning.

Delightful scent bags or pillows may be made with any dry, fragrant leaves of flowers—geranium leaves, rose petals, heliotrope, lemon verbenas. Tie in bags of gauze, or make pillows of gauze.

SNUFF AT \$800 A POUND.

The Best Quality Is Manufactured In Portugal.

A millionaire snuff manufacturer set in his \$6,000 automobile.

"And so," he laughed, "you think snuff-taking is dying out, eh? You think the snuffmaker's trade is extinct, like that of the armorer! Well, you're off—off, off."

"Snuff-taking increases. I sell more snuff to-day than I ever did. The Chinese, especially since the abolition of opium smoking among them, have taken up snuff."

"But the rich Chinese, the mandarins, don't get their snuff from me. No, they get it from Portugal, from families owning secret, old-time recipes, who charge as much for their exquisite melanges as \$800 and \$900 a pound."

"This snuff the Chinaman ages like wine. He carries it about with him in priceless bottles of jade, of agate and rock crystal. He hands it about only at state banquets."

"This Portugal snuff, at \$800 a pound, is the best. The worst is the snuff of Smyrna, which is made of 25 per cent. walnut sawdust, ten per cent. brown earth, five per cent. oxide of lead and 60 per cent. cigar stumps."

FRIDAY, SEPT. 19, 1913.

The WATCHMAN will be published every Friday.
J. S. GILES, Proprietor.

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The Boy Scouts.

At a meeting of the British Association now being held in Birmingham, Dr. Ernest Howard Griffiths, principal of the University College of South Wales, dealt with points in which he finds present-day educational methods to be wanting. Nothing, he said, would throw more light on his meaning and bring his criticism home to the minds of his hearers than that expression of his wish that General Baden-Powell could be appointed Minister of Education with plenary powers for a decade. "I believe," he said, "the Boy Scout Movement is rendering a greater service than our complicated State machinery in preparing boys for their struggle in life."

General Baden-Powell and his Boy Scout Movement deserve the tribute thus heartily rendered to them by this educationist and man of science. The man and the movement have given to administrators of educational system a lesson of which they were much in need. It is not an exaggeration of the importance of the Boy Scout Movement, nor an unfair suggestion as to the cause of its origin, to liken it to a great religious revival. The religious revival is a consequence of a state of spiritual deadness in the church. When the church drifts out of touch with the people and becomes occupied with other phases of religion than that of ministering to their spiritual needs, the revival in due course follows, and besides touching the hearts and reaching the consciences and satisfying the yearnings of hosts of people, it corrects the church and brings it to a sense of its duty.

Such a movement as that of the Boy Scouts is of analogous significance and service. It has arisen because system of education have followed lines of what we call progress that have taken the school out of range with what should be the primary objects and ultimate ends of educational policy. The Boy Scout Movement is for the unfolding of those powers of the young nature which the educational system of most countries leave to open up of themselves, or remain sealed up. It is to develop the man in the boy and when we say "the man," we mean the resourcefulness as well as the character to which the term "manly" is applied in admiration. A boy who has been schooled in duty and more or less skilled in ways of helpfulness has been advanced a long way towards the standard of noble manhood. He has learnt the greatest of lessons—that of self-control. He has been trained as a member of the society of Boy Scouts to do what he ought to do, however much it may be against what he desires. He has been exercised in combatting his self-will, his love of ease and pleasure, in shaking off temptation and grappling with responsibilities appoin-

ted to him or sought out by him. Perhaps no educator came closer to Baden-Powell's idea than did Thomas Arnold, of Rugby. He saw how much more important it is to form character than to give sole attention to cultivating the purely intellectual powers. The Boy Scout Movement is unquestionably reacting for good upon the educational system of this country. One sign of that improvement is the spread of the Cadet system in our schools, which may be considered a following up of the Scout Movement.

The training of character in the very natural method of the Boy Scout Movement, which turns to account the impulses that manifest themselves in sports, is of the highest value to every individual brought under it to the State as a whole. If Boy Scout and Cadet Movements are properly encouraged and forwarded, the next generation of Canadians will indeed be worthy of their great country. The objections that have been made to these movements by a very few people are the result of misinformation or unfairness of mind. That the boys thus brought up will be more capable defenders of their country at need is a fact. But they will answer any calls for the good of the country no less efficiently and loyally than calls for its defence, and they will be less inclined than any former generation of Canadians to take a provocative attitude towards the people of any other State. Their schooling teaches them self-command.

Action and reaction are equal and opposite, and the Boy Scout Movement has to be carried to a high degree of excellence in order to counterbalance the state of affairs against which it rose as if by way of protest. It is doubtful if discipline ever rested less light on the shoulders of the young in this country than in the years immediately preceding those of the Boy Scout Movement. The manners of many children seemed to be neglected both at home and at school. There was a shocking lack of respect in the demeanor of every many of the boys and girls who had all the advantages of the educational system. Rudeness of language and general selfishness of conduct were regrettably common among the young. The Boy Scout Movement is helping to change all this for the better.

McGibbon goes to trial

Will face Jury for Cousin's Death.

Leonard McGibbon who on August 21, fired a shot which caused the death of his cousin, John McGibbon, Jr., at Daleville, is to be tried at the Criminal Assize of the District of Terrebonne, which will be held in January 1914, such was the decision given Monday by Magistrate Carrier, who presided at the preliminary hearing in St. Scholastique, during the past fortnight. Though the accused had declared in the evidence he gave to the court at its sitting on Saturday morning that he had fired only to save his father's life and after John McGibbon had himself fired a shot, the court found there was necessary evidence to hold him for trial at the next assizes of the district.

The story of the shooting such as was told by the deceased's sister, differed completely from the explanations given by the accused. However they all agreed on the fact that for many years the two families were on bad terms. At Saturday morning's sitting, three witnesses were heard for the defence, the accused, his father, and his brother, all swearing that the first shot was fired by the deceased without provocation or threat of any kind being made to him and that Leonard fired only after he had seen his father lying down severely wounded. The accused seemed to be in good spirits, and it was with a smile on his face that he related how he fired the fatal shot to avenge his father. All evidence given by the witnesses for the defence was contradictory to the story told a week ago by the deceased's sister, Elizabeth McGibbon.

ASKED ABOUT A COW.

Peter McGibbon, the father of the accused, was first called in the box.

He told how on August 21st, he was out with his son, Leonard, to search for a cow he had lost on the previous day. As he was crossing his brother's farm making his way towards the bush he met the deceased, who was working in the field and asked him where he had hidden the cow, which he supposed he had stolen. John McGibbon, Jr. swore he had not seen the cow. John's sister, who arrived at this moment, made the same answer when questioned by her uncle. Both the accused and the deceased were each carrying a gun. Peter McGibbon on said that John when asked a third time to tell where he had put the cow became very mad and raised his gun. At the same time a shot was fired and he fell down. John he said, was again pointing his gun towards him and was pulling the trigger when he fell on his knees mortally wounded. The witness said that as soon as the second shot was fired, the dying man grasped his arm and his sister Elizabeth made an attempt to choke him by putting her fingers in his mouth.

The two sons came to the father's rescue and after they had succeeded in getting him free they walked away. When asked if he had struck his niece before any shot was fired, Peter McGibbon answered that he never laid hands on her. No more did he hear the deceased say, "If you touch her, I'll shoot you," or even cry for help after being shot.

Questioned by the Crown Prosecutor the witness declared that when he met John and his sister, he was on the deceased's property, but said that he did not care as his son and himself were determined to hunt everywhere to find the missing cow.

The brother of the accused called to testify, said that on the day of the tragedy, he started from home at 5.30 a.m. to search for the cow and asked his uncle John McGibbon, Sr., whom he met on the road, which runs across his father's farm. If he had seen the animal to which the uncle replied that if he had kept the cow on his property, it would not have been lost. He confirmed the fact that his father and his brother Leonard went out after dinner to search for the cow, and then related to the story of the shooting. According to him, Elizabeth rushed from her house to join her brother, when she saw Peter McGibbon and his son coming towards him. They talked for a while then John raised his gun and his father fell, John was aiming for the second time when a shot was fired and he fell on his knees, grasping the old man's arm. At the same time Elizabeth jumped at his father's throat in an attempt to choke him. The witness swore that his father never touched the deceased's sister. He also swore that he did not see his brother shot. Asked by the Crown if he had some years ago been arraigned and fined for having assaulted his cousin John, the witness answered it was true. The reason he gave was that his cousin had accused him of being a poacher.

SHOT TO SAVE FATHER.

Leonard McGibbon, the accused was then called to the witness box. He told about the same story as his father and brother, insisting upon the fact that he would not have fired if his father's life had not been in danger. Asked by the counsel for the Crown, why he carried a gun when he was out to search for a cow, the accused said he always had the habit of carrying a gun when he was going in the bush, in case he may meet some game. He swore that when his father and himself went out the only object they had in view was to find the cow. It was by chance that they met John McGibbon, and in so doing they thought of asking him where he had hidden the cow, as they suspected him of the theft of the animal.

Leonard McGibbon told how John McGibbon, his cousin, got into a passion when accused by his father of having stolen his cow, and fired at him, before he Leonard had time to utter a single word. He confessed that, when he saw his father down he raised his gun and aimed at his father's aggressor who was then pulling the trigger to fire a second shot. Though he knew his cousin was badly hurt, he did not think he was going to die a few minutes later. He only heard of his death in the evening. McGibbon, questioned by the Crown as to whether he had been convicted for assault at the same time that his brother some years ago said that he had committed the offence and had been sentenced to a fine and to give security for keeping the peace during six months. The accused was asked to show the manner in which he aimed at his cousin John. By the way the accused held the gun which was presented to him it would seem that when he shot his cousin, he did not mean to kill him, as he was aiming at much lower than the belt.

The court seemed ready to give its decision when the lawyer for the defence asked that the case be adjourned until Monday, in order to hear evidence from the doctor who attended to Peter McGibbon, after he had been shot by his nephew, the late John McGibbon. This request was granted and resulted as above.

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.

FACTORIES COME BECAUSE OF TARIFF

How the Canadian Policy of Moderate Protection Brings Industries

If the American manufacturer establishes a branch, let us say in France or Germany, he may do so because he has to meet the peculiar tastes and demands of a people who want the article made their way or at least in a different way from what appeals to the tastes and meets the conditions of the American customer. He may also be influenced by the inconvenience in distributing to a country on the other side of the world from his factory.

But he is not compelled to establish a branch factory in Canada by the above reasons, either of which might be effective in the case of countries upon another continent. He has an identical constituency in Canada and the United States. When he comes to Canada he does not manufacture differently to meet any peculiar taste or demand. So far as pleasing his trade is concerned he has no difficulty in selling in Canada what he manufactures in the United States.

Neither have we observed any oceans three thousand miles wide between the United States manufacturer and the Canadian consumer. The manufacturer can distribute to Canadian customers just as conveniently from Boston or Minneapolis as he can from Halifax or Winnipeg.

It is moderate protection which preserves the Canadian home market. The American manufacturers say that they build factories here because they cannot manufacture in the United States, pay the duty and compete in the Canadian market with the Canadian manufacturer. They probably know what they are talking about.

Province of Quebec
District of Terrebonne } No. 74
Walter McVicar

Plaintiff,

vs.
John A. Dewar,

Defendant.

A lot of land being and situate in the first range of the township of Harrington, district of Terrebonne, containing about one hundred arpents, known and designated on the official plan and book of reference of the said township of Harrington, under the number eighteen A (18 A) with the buildings erected thereon.

To be sold at the registry office of the county of Argenteuil, in the town of Lachute, on the SECOND day of the month of OCTOBER at ELEVEN o'clock in the forenoon.

LAPOINTE & PREEST, Sheriff.
Sheriff's office, St. Scholastique,
August 20, 1913.
First published 28th August 1913.

SUPERIOR COURT.

Province of Quebec
District of Terrebonne } No 43

Dame Vitaline Labelle, wife commune en biens of Stanislas Cardinal, boarding house keeper, of the parish of Brebeuf, district of Terrebonne,

Plaintiff,

vs.
The Said Stanislas Cardinal,

Defendant.

An action in separation from goods and bed has been instituted in this case the 19th of July 1913.

St. Scholastique, 29 Juillet, 1913

NANTEL & ROCHON,

Attorneys of the Plaintiff.

ALLAN LINE

ROYAL MAIL STEAMSHIPS

MONTREAL TO LIVERPOOL
Royal Mail Service

VIRGINIAN.....Tues. Sept. 9
TUNISIAN.....Tues. Sept. 16
VICTORIAN.....Tues. Sept. 23
CORSIQUE.....Tues. Sept. 30

MONTREAL TO GLASGOW
Royal Mail Service

SCANDINAVIAN.....Sat. Sept. 6
HESPERIAN.....Thurs. Sept. 11
PRETORIAN.....Sat. Sept. 20
GRAMPIAN.....Thurs. Sept. 25

MONTREAL-HAVRE-LONDON

CORINTHIAN.....Sun. Sept. 7
SICILIAN.....Sun. Sept. 14
IONIAN.....Sun. Sept. 21
POMERANIAN.....Sun. Sept. 28

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

Now that we have removed into our new premises in Lapointe's Block, opposite the Post Office, we invite you to come and inspect our large stock of Boots and Shoes of endless variety in style and colour, that will be just what you require. Don't fail to call on us, because we give you the best service and goods. Our aim is to please.

Boot Repairing a Specialty.
Good work guaranteed.

Gedeon Desjardins

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, 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.

HARNESS.

Genuine and Imitation Rubber and Nickle driving and Single. Double and Single express team Lumber and Cart.

Rugs, Fly Sheets, Fly Nets, Whips, etc., etc.

TRUNKS.

All sizes satchels, suit cases. We have increased our stock in above lines and feel sure we can suit.

GROCERIES.

Always complete, the best procurable.

GILES BROS.

Main St. Lachute.

GARDEN HOME

LOTS \$65.00 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.

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.

J. E. VALOIS,
NOTARY PUBLIC,
LACHUTE, P.Q.
Money to loan on security.
Office BETHANY STREET

G. E. BAMPTON, K. C.
Advocate
East Ward, Main St.
P.O. Box 132, Lachute, Que.

L. L. LEGAULT B.C.L.,
ADVOCATE,
Koby's Block.
Main St., LACHUTE.

R. JOLY,
UNDERTAKER,
First-class herse. Embalming
a specialty at lowest prices.
Agent for Marble 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.
Physician & 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.

**Department of Railways
and Canals.**

Notice to Contractors.
SEALED TENDERS, addressed to the
undersigned and marked "Tender for Re-
newal of Head Pier, St. Anne's Lock" will
be received at this office until 12 o'clock
noon on Friday, September 26th, 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 Superin-
tending Engineer, Quebec Canals, Birks
Building, Phillips Square, Montreal.

An accepted bank cheque on a chartered
bank of Canada for the sum of \$1,000.00
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, September 26th, 1913.

Newspapers inserting this advertisement
without authority from the Department will
not be paid for it.—47505.

**Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA**

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
The Ste-Foy Realty Co.
Limited.
83 DU PONT STREET,
QUEBEC, P. Q.

New Dress Goods now in stock.
We excel in navy blue, but have also
a great assortment of colours and of
blacks.

W. BANFORD & SON.

BUGGIES! BUGGIES!

I have just received a Car Load of Buggies
and Expresses manufactured and fully guaran-
teed 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.

Wm. Berry, Main St.
LACHUTE

LACHUTE MARBLE & GRANITE WORKS

We deal in Foreign & Domestic
Marble and Granite, first class work
and best material in all the latest
designs, always on hand.

Satisfaction guaranteed in all
kinds of cemetery work, Monuments,
Headstones, Posts, Fencing, etc.

Terms to suit Purchasers.

W. M. SCOTT, Prop.

SEALED TENDERS addressed to
the Postmaster General, will be re-
ceived at Ottawa until Noon, on
Friday the 31 October, 1913 for the
conveyance of His Majesty's Mails on
a proposed Contract for four years
six times per week each way.

OVER

ST. HERMAS No 1, R. M. ROUTE
from the Postmasters General's
pleasure.

Printed notices containing further
information as to conditions of pro-
posed Contract may be seen and
blank forms of Tender may be
obtained at the Post Office of St.
Hermas, Killowen and at the Office
of the Post Office Inspector at Mon-
real.

VICTOR GAUDET,
P. O. I.
Montreal, September, 11th, 1913.

SEALED TENDERS addressed to
the Postmaster General, will be re-
ceived at Ottawa until Noon, on
Friday, the 7th, November 1913 for
the conveyance of His Majesty's Mails
on a proposed Contract for four years
six times per week each way.

OVER

LACHUTE, No. 4 R. M. ROUTE from
the Postmasters General's Pleasure.

Printed notices containing further
information as to conditions of pro-
posed Contract may be seen and blank
forms of Tender may be obtained at
the Post Office of Lachute and at the
Office of the Post Office Inspector at
Montreal.

VICTOR GAUDET,
P. O. I.
Montreal, September, 16th, 1913.

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 con-
ditions 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 home-
stead or pre-emption six months in each
of six years from date of homestead entry
(including the time required to earn home-
stead 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 home-
stead in certain districts. Price \$300 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,

Just Received!

New Fall and Winter Goods.

Suits, Pants and Overcoats. Large stock to choose
from. Call or order now so as to get the pick of these
magnificent goods.

All suits made to order keep their shape and appearance
longer than any other.

Lachute has the largest and best assortment of
Gent's hats and Caps and Ready-to-Wear
clothing in the latest styles and designs.

J. J. Redard
TAILOR.

Main street, - Lachute.

Save Money

By Buying your

Corrugated Galvanized Iron, Galvanized Roof-
ing, Felt Roofing, Stoves and Ranges.

Stoves and Ranges, McClary Fur-
naces, Tin and Enamelware.

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

THE BANK OF OTTAWA

ESTABLISHED 1874.

Capital Paid Up, Rest & Undivided Profits \$8,420,519

A decided convenience, in many cases, is a

Joint Account

In the Savings Bank Department. It may be
opened in the names of two or more persons,
either of whom may deposit or withdraw money.

Lachute and St. Andrews Branch, - J. R. Parris, Manager.
Grenville Branch, - W. H. Lamb, Manager.



RANGES AND COMFORT

The two go together and
if you want them we are
able to supply you. We con-
fidently 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 furni-
ture. Call and secure our
prices. Better than else-
where.

D. C. GARDNER & Sons, Limited.

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 entrusted to me in both French
and English for the District of Terrebonne.
Telephone No. 73.

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

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

"I had a delicate digestion and it did not do for him to try it, by going too long without food. Little and often was the principle he approved of. As bad luck would have it, just at the precise moment when he had put his hand back into the tin and was about to take two or three additional biscuits, having tasted one and found it much to his mind, Annie called out of the adjoining bedroom—'Ebenzer, where did you put my parasol? You had strapped up with your net.' And with-

She would have given everything she possessed on this earth to have been able to place faith in her husband's word. She could have overlooked his wretched physique, had his mind only presented some support on which she might lean, but to find it no better than a moral quicksand, through into which she sank at every step, was horrible—horrible—horrible! For what could be more painful, humiliating and distressing to a woman, than having to live with a man whom she could

give gentle, timely and effective aid, without discomfort or distress.
25c. a box at your
Druggist's. 173
National Drug and Chemical
Co. of Canada, Limited.

"Were you seasick crossing the ocean, Pat?"

"Oi was turrible - sick coming over, but nivver a qualm did Oi hav goin' back."

"Really. How do you account for that?"

"Sure and Oi nivver wint back, your honor."

WANTED—More Workers A
terms furnished. Positively no experience re-
chemicals and supply you with pictures to
1. as paid promptly by the week or month.
sell the goods and the field is unlim-
pleasant work the year round for whole
you contract and the prices we pay.
COMMERCIAL ART WORKS, 315 CO

at once to do picture coloring for us in their home with our wonderful Chem-mechanical work, rapidly done. All past required. We furnish the Process and color, which you return to us. Good. No canvassing or selling—our transmitted for our work. If you want clean, spare time, write us and we will send

COLLEGE STREET. TORONTO, ONT.

25c. a box at your
Druggist's. 173
National Drug and Chemical
Co. of Canada, Limited.

"Sure and Oi niver wint back,
your honor."

COMMERCIAL ART WORKS, \$15 00

COLLEGE STREET, TORONTO, ONT.

FAMOUS WOMEN AVIATORS

A SWISS WOMAN FIRST TO ASCEND IN AN AEROPLANE.

There Are Many British Women Aviators, Wife of a Novelist One of Them.

The issuing of a manifesto the other day by the Women's Aerial League of Great Britain initiating the national crusade for the provision of aerial weapons, recalls the fact that the first woman who ever ascended in an aeroplane is believed to be a Ghent woman who accompanied Henry Farman on a flight outside her own city in 1908.

The first certificated woman pilot in the world was the Baroness de la Roche, who, after breaking her shoulder by running into a clump of poplar trees during practice, obtained her brevet at Heliopolis, going thence to Saint Petersburg, where the Czar personally congratulated her upon her skill. In July, 1911, while she was leading in a big race in France, her machine suddenly dropped to earth like a stone. Her life was despaired of, but after a long convalescence she began flying again in February, 1912.

Exactly who was the first Englishwoman to fly in an aeroplane is uncertain, but the honor lies between Mrs. S. F. Cody, wife of the late aviator, and Miss Bacon, daughter of a balloonist. The former made several flights with her husband during his earlier experiments, and the latter at Rheims in 1909 made her initial aeroplane trip.

Glorious Sensation.

"It is," says Miss Bacon, "a glorious buoyant sensation without a parallel and, therefore, indescribable, but it is delicious beyond words."

Prominent among British women aviators is Mrs. Maurice Hewlett, wife of the popular novelist. Mrs. Hewlett holds the record of being the only mother in the world who has taught her own son to fly. He is Lieutenant F. E. T. Hewlett, R. I., who gained his brevet last year. Mrs. Hewlett holds the view that in a few years women will be starting off in their aeroplanes just as unconcerned as they do now on their motor cars.

"The first time I went on an aeroplane," Mrs. Hewlett says, "I quite imagined it was stationary. The sensation when I realized the motion was the most glorious I have ever experienced. At first I was a little bit afraid, but the performance actually has the effect of strengthening my nerves."

To the more man in the street such a view might at first appear Quixotic, but Miss Trehawke Davis, who has crossed the channel in an aeroplane more often than any other woman, pays aviation a similar compliment.

"I could hardly bear to look over a precipice," she confesses, "yet I find my cross-channel flights particularly excellent nerve braces, the only thing sometimes troubling me being the intense cold."

So far as is known, the only Scottish woman who has yet flown in Scotland is the daughter of Professor Biles, a founder member of the Royal Aero Club. During the Lanark meeting, Miss Biles had a passenger flight with Drexel.

The Sensation of Motion

she described as "almost that of floating, with the air and the earth rushing by at a tremendous speed," the motion downward being "like descending a long toboggan."

One of the best-known French aviatresses is Mlle. Helen Dutrieu, who, as the human arrow, performed daring leaps of 45 feet through space on a bicycle in the music halls till the police prohibited the feat as dangerous.

Mlle. Dutrieu rejoices in the nickname of the bantam of aviation. She weighs only as much as a small boy.

Unique in its way is the entrance of Miss Mathilde Moisant into aviation. According to all traditions this charming American should dread the very thought of aerial navigation, as her brother was dashed to death in her presence while flying in December, 1910.

Though small in stature, Miss Moisant is big in spirit. Some time ago the police were informed that she had been flying on a Sunday, and set out to apprehend her for contravening a state by-law. But they had reckoned without their host. Just as the representatives of the law hove in sight Miss Moisant started her engine and cleared off into the air, out of their jurisdiction.

Of course, experience is valuable, but nearly every man you meet is willing to swap some for money.

She—"I've just heard the story of a man out West who bartered his wife for a horse. You wouldn't swap me for a horse, would you, darling?" He—"Of course not. But I'd hate to have anyone tempt me with a good motor-car."

BABY'S GREAT DANGER DURING HOT WEATHER

More little ones die during hot weather than at any other time of the year. Diarrhoea, dysentery, cholera infantum and stomach disorders come without warning, and when a medicine is not at hand to give promptly the short delay too frequently means that the child has passed beyond aid. Baby's Own Tablets should always be kept in the home where there are young children. An occasional dose of the Tablets will prevent stomach and bowel troubles, or if the trouble comes suddenly the prompt use of the Tablets will cure the baby. The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

VALUE OF GOATS.

Butt of Our Jokes One of the Most Useful of Animals.

Somewhere the legend exists that the goat was created by the devil, which, perhaps, is justified by the animal's pernicious activities and his fondness for things not enjoyed by any other living creature. In ancient times the honor of being sacrificed to Bacchus was conferred upon it, and in modern times the goat, no matter how venerable, is honored, when presented on the dining table, by being given the name of one of the most docile animals known. From time immemorial has the animal been used as the butt for jokes in comic papers, and there have been few who have shown a willingness to espouse the cause of this really useful but malingering member of the animal kingdom.

At last a champion has been found, one who comes forth boldly, without fear of criticism, and tells of the unsuspected value of the goat and proclaims that the animal is more satisfactory and profitable as a milk producer than a cow. A physician of Buffalo, with the appropriate name of Dr. W. Sheldon Bull, roused by the base insinuations and injustice done the "poor man's cow," says that instead of having our cows tested for tuberculosis or worrying ourselves to death for fear our dairyman, despite his solemn oath, has not made the tests he should have made, why not obtain our milk from an animal that could not have tuberculosis if it tried. He calls the goat "the only dairy animal immune to tuberculosis." He believes the virtues of goat milk and the ease of obtaining it are too little known in this country, and he is applying himself to the task of filling this need long existent, but apparently not sufficiently felt.

Anybody can keep a goat, Dr. Bull tells us, and everybody ought to. From a hygienic point of view it is argued that the owners of these hardy little creatures may enjoy greater advantages than does the possessor of a pampered, pedigreed cow of the most fashionable breed. It is well known that goat's milk is richer, more nutritious and more easily digested than cow's milk, and as a diet for children and invalids it is stated by the most eminent physicians to be unsurpassed.

STOPPED SHORT

Taking Tonics, and Built up on Right Food.

The mistake is frequently made of trying to build up a worn-out nervous system on so-called tonics—drugs.

New material from which to rebuild wasted nerve cells, is what should be supplied, and this can be obtained only from proper food.

"Two years ago I found myself on the verge of a complete nervous collapse, due to overwork and study, and to illness in the family," writes a young mother.

"My friends became alarmed because I grew pale and thin and could not sleep nights. I took various tonics prescribed by physicians, but their effects wore off shortly after I stopped taking them. My food did not seem to nourish me and I gained no flesh nor blood."

"Reading of Grape-Nuts, I determined to stop the tonics and see what a change of diet would do. I ate Grape-Nuts four times a day with cream and drank milk also, went to bed early after eating a dish of Grape-Nuts before retiring."

"In about two weeks I was sleeping soundly. In a short time gained 30 lbs. in weight and felt like a different woman. My little daughter whom I was obliged to keep out of school last spring on account of chronic catarrh, has changed from a thin, pale nervous child to a rosy, healthy girl and has gone back to school this fall."

"Grape-Nuts and fresh air were the only agents used to accomplish the happy results."

Name given by Canadian Postum Co., Windsor, Ont. Read the little booklet, "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.

Wasp stings are best treated by applying ammonia, bicarbonate of soda, or potash.

"BUFFALO BILL" CODY.

Made Over a Million Dollars With His Great Show.

What boy's heart—boys up to the age of fifty, we mean—did not sink as the owner of it read that Buffalo Bill's Wild West Show had been forced to close up shop, and that the sheriff was in possession? But it is a relief to know that Colonel William F. Cody, "Buffalo Bill" himself, is not seriously affected by the disaster to a once great show which still bears his name. He retired from the business a couple of years ago, having acquired a neat fortune of over a million dollars. A few weeks ago there was a rumor that he was dying in Knoxville, Tenn., but happily it was not so. He is only 75 years of age, too young to pass in his checks yet.

The most picturesque figure of American frontier life never knew the education of the schools. Three weeks of regular school training was all he ever had, and his wide knowledge of the world was gained by travel.

His early life as a child was spent in the freighting business. He crossed the plains many times as a boy. He filled every post of occupation in the border life. He has been freighter, mule-driver, pony express rider, trapper and hunter, stage driver, scout, ranchman, mine-owner, justice of the peace, member of the Nebraska Legislature, an actor in a border play written by Ned Buntline, and later one of the most successful showmen of modern times.

When he was a boy of 11 he killed his first Indian. He and a party of other wagon drivers were being pursued by a band of Indians, who had broken up their caravan. The whites were making their way along a river bed to a fort. Here is how he tells it:

"Being the youngster of the party, I became somewhat tired, and without noticing it I had fallen some little distance behind the others. It was about ten o'clock, and we were keeping very quiet and hugging the bank closely, when I



"Buffalo Bill" Cody.

happened to look up to the moonlit sky and saw the plumed head of an Indian peeping over the bank. Instead of hurrying ahead and alarming the men in a quiet way, I instantly aimed my gun at the head and fired. The report rang out sharp and loud on the night air, and was immediately followed by an Indian whoop, and the next moment about six feet of dead Indian came tumbling into the river. I was not only overcome by astonishment, but was badly frightened, as I could hardly realize what I had done. I expected to see the whole force of Indians come down upon us. While I was standing thus bewildered, the men, who had heard the shot and the warwhoop and seen the Indian take a tumble, came rushing back. 'Who fired that shot?' cried Simpson. 'I did,' replied I, rather proudly, as my confidence returned when I saw the men coming up. 'Yes, and little Billie has killed an Indian stone dead, too dead to skin,' said one of the men, who had approached nearer than the rest. From that time forward I became known as an Indian killer. This was, of course, the first Indian I had ever shot, and I was then not more than eleven years of age."

He served as a scout in the American Civil War, and subsequently in the same capacity against the Indians who made life miserable for settlers in the South-Western States.

When asked how he gained the title of Buffalo Bill, he replied:

"It was in 1887, the time that the end of the Kansas Pacific track was in the heart of the buffalo country, and the company was employing about twelve hundred men in the construction of the road. As the Indians were very troublesome it was difficult to obtain fresh meat for the workmen, and the company therefore concluded to engage the services of hunters to kill buffaloes. Goddard Brothers, who had the contract for boarding the employees of the road, made me a good offer to become their hunter. They said that they would require about twelve buffaloes per day. They used

RASH ON FACE HANDS AND ARMS

Skin Would Cake Over and Peel. Spots Large. Used Cuticura Soap and Ointment. Has Not Had a Mark on Her Since. They Also Cured Mother of Pimples on Face.

575 Gladstone Ave., Toronto, Ont.—"My baby's trouble began as a rash and the skin used to sometimes peel off and look as if it were going to get better, but would run back over again and peel. The spots were large and it used to make her face very red and inflamed all the time. It came on her face, hands and arms, and it used to make her restless at night. She got the rash in March and how I hated to see it on her little face and hands! I tried a lot of different things after that but nothing did any good. I saw the advertisement and sent for samples of Cuticura Soap and Ointment and it started to get better right away. I used them only about once a day, and in little more than two weeks she hadn't a spot on her anywhere. She had it three months before I used the treatment. She has not had a mark on her since and she is two and a half years old now. Cuticura Soap and Ointment also cured pimples on my face."

(Signed) Mrs. McKnight, Jan. 8, 1912.

For treating poor complexion, red, rough hands, and dry, thin and falling hair, Cuticura Soap and Ointment have been the world's favorites for more than a generation. Sold throughout the world. Liberal sample of each mailed free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address post card Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., Dept. 34D, Boston, U. S. A.

only the hindquarters and the hump of the buffalo. "As this was to be dangerous work, on account of the Indians, who were riding all over that section of the country, and as I would be obliged to go from five to ten miles from the road each day to hunt the buffaloes, accompanied by only one man with a light wagon, for the transportation of the meat, I, of course, demanded a large salary. They could afford to remunerate me well, because the meat would not cost them anything."

"They agreed to give me \$800 a month, provided I furnished them all the fresh meat required, and I immediately began my career as a buffalo hunter, and it was not long before I acquired considerable notoriety, and was given the name of Buffalo Bill."

"During my engagement as a hunter for the company—a period of less than eighteen months—I killed 4,280 buffaloes and had many exciting adventures with the Indians."

HER PRIZE GOES BEGGING.

Woman Leaves \$20,000 in Will for Planet Research.

A prize which will perhaps never be awarded is among those offered by the French Academy of Sciences for the encouragement of research. Twenty thousand dollars lie in the coffers of the academy and will be paid to the first astronomer who puts the earth in communication with any planet of the solar system other than Mars.

This curious prize was instituted by a woman named Guzman, who died in 1899, and left the money for founding it in her will. The reason why Mme. Guzman excepted the planet Mars is not explained. She may have thought this task too easy of accomplishment to be rewarded with \$20,000.

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, Etc.

Oh, Woman, Thou Art Vain!

Berlin's (Germany) daily use of face powder, cold cream, scented toilet water and other toilet accessories has been set forth in tons and pounds by a local newspaper, and the results are striking. Three-quarters of a ton of face powder, and 350 pounds of black and brown eyebrow pencils are used daily in the city, according to these statistics. Seven hundred pounds of cold cream are the figures for one day, and the Berlin women—one assumes that it is the women—require 400 sticks of red lip-pomade every twenty-four hours.

He—The hand that rocks the cradle rules the world. Don't forget that. She—Then you come in and rule the world awhile. I'm tired.

Minard's Liniment Cures Coughs, Etc.

Can You Guess?

What is a young woman who refuses you?—Much too no-ing.

Why should a teetotaler not have a wife?—Because he won't support her.

Why is butter like a cowardly soldier?—Because as soon as it is under fire it runs away.

Why did William Tell shudder when he shot the apple from his son's head?—Because it was an arrow escape for his child.

Why are birds in spring like a banking establishment?—They issue promissory notes, and rejoice when the branches are flourishing.

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

Only Joking.

Johnny was rather apprehensive, awaiting his father's return from business. He had a curious little feeling that more would be heard about the broken panes of glass in old Grime's glasshouses.

"Take off your coat, my son, and come along with me!" said pa, after he had rested from dinner.

"You're not going to give me a hiding, are you, pa?" inquired young hopeful, with a nervous gulp.

"Didn't I tell you this morning that I would settle with you for your bad behavior when I came home?" queried father.

"Yes," said Johnny hopefully; "but I thought you were only joking, like when you told the grocer you would settle with him."

The title admiral derives its origin from an Arabic word, emir-al-bahr, meaning "lord of the sea."

Minard's Liniment Cures Rheumatism.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

Minard's Liniment Cures Whooping Cough.

Minard's Liniment Cures Sore Throat.

Minard's Liniment Cures Stomach Ache.

Minard's Liniment Cures Headache.

Minard's Liniment Cures Toothache.

Minard's Liniment Cures Backache.

Minard's Liniment Cures Neuralgia.

Minard's Liniment Cures Gout.

Minard's Liniment Cures All the Above.

Minard's Liniment Cures Everything.

ABOUT POISON IVY.

How to Distinguish It and How to Ward Off Its Ill Effects.

Pusey says: "Poison ivy is a trailing green vine with handsome, bright green foliage, which turns a brilliant yellow to red in early autumn (and is very tempting, by the way, to collectors of autumn leaves). It is very easily distinguished from other similar looking vines by the fact that its leaves occur in groups of three on a stem, and not five."

"It and other poisonous plants are most irritating when moist, and should especially be avoided in the early morning, when wet with dew."

"After exposure to poison ivy the ill effects can be warded off by prompt removal of the irritating substance. This can be done by vigorous washing with soap and water, preferably using a hand brush, and after that with alcohol. If these measures are carried out before the effects on the skin become manifest, the usual reaction in the skin can, as a rule, be entirely, or in a great part, prevented. And even after dermatitis has begun it can often be reduced to slight intensity and cut short by the same measures."

"Of course, after irritation has become intense, vigorous washing of the surface cannot be done, and sponging with alcohol is painful. To relieve the itching, sponging with cool water or distilled extract of hamamelis (witch hazel), followed by an application of dusting powder, is comforting. Salves, as a rule, are not well borne."

How Teddy Lost the Bear.

They say a corn interfered with his speed. Always apply Putnam's Corn Extractor. For fifty years it has been our 'g' corns and warts. "Putnam's" never fails. Use no other, 25c. at all dealers.

Generous.

"Don, did you give Bessie the best part of that apple, as you were told?"

"Yes, I gave her the seeds. She can plant them and have a whole orchard."

Minard's Liniment Cures Cuts, Etc.

Minard's Liniment Cures Bruises, Etc.

Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, Etc.

Minard's Liniment Cures Sprains, Etc.

Minard's Liniment Cures Swellings, Etc.

Minard's Liniment Cures Itches, Etc.

Minard's Liniment Cures Rashes, Etc.

Minard's Liniment Cures Eruptions, Etc.

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Minard's Liniment Cures All the Above.

Clark's
A nourishing, tasty, economical meal. A time and money saver. A strength producer.

Pork & Beans

W. Clark, Mfg. Co., Toronto.

FACTORY FOR SALE.

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

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

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.

STAMPS AND COINS.

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

MALE HELP WANTED.

MEN WANTED

YOUNG MAN AS A BARBER. I TRAVEL you quickly, cheaply, thoroughly and furnish tools free. Write for free catalogue. Moler College, 219 Queen St. East, Toronto.

MEN WANTED

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, "Santal," price \$1.50. Another new remedy for Diabetes-Mellitus, and sure cure, is "Santal's Anti-Diabetic." Price \$1.50 from druggists or direct. The Santal Manufacturing Company of Canada, Limited, Winnipeg, Man.

FOR SALE

Pulleys & Shafting

Suitable for Mills, Manufacturing Plants, Printing Houses, Etc.

2 Wood Split Pulleys, 1 1/2 x 48 in. for 3 1/2 in. shaft.

1 Wood Split Pulley, 1 1/2 x 48 in. for 3 1/2 in. shaft.

1 Wood Split Pulley, 1 1/2 x 48 in. for 3 1/2 in. shaft.

1 Wood Split Pulley, 1 1/2 x 48 in. for 3 1/2 in. shaft.

1 Wood Split Pulley, 1 1/2 x 48 in. for 3 1/2 in. shaft.

Pulleys of smaller sizes and Shafting of various lengths and sizes to be sold at very low figures.

Box 23, Wilson Publishing Co., Toronto.

The Likeness.

"Miss Dicky, the public speaker, is a fountain of eloquence."

"Well, all the likeness I can see in her to a fountain is that they are both gushing."

Try Murine Eye Remedy

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

An Eye Test Book for All Eyes that Read Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago

An Old Friend Reaches England.

Excited Old Lady (as express thunders through station)—Oh, porter, doesn't that train stop here?

Patient Porter.—No, lady; it don't even hesitate.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

Virtues of Vegetables.

Lettuce has a soothing effect on the nerves and is excellent for sufferers from insomnia.

Tomatoes are good for a torpid liver, but should be avoided by gouty people.

AUCTION SALE.

There will be sold by Public Auction at the residence of

SAMUEL CAMPBELL,
Opposite Catholic Cemetery,
West Ward, Lachine, Que.

On Saturday Sept. 20th 1913.

The following household effects, — One sideboard, 2 extension dining tables, 6 dining chairs, 9 kitchen chairs, 1 rocking chair, 1 office chair, 1 cook stove, 1 double stove, 1 bed lounge, 2 bedroom suites, 1 enamel bed, 3 sets of springs, 3 mattresses, 1 bureau, 1 washstand, 1 w. l. desk, 1 blanket, 1 pillow, a lot of linens, 1 tea set, 1 dish set, 1 glassware, 1 camp toilet set, 1 ironing board, 1 wash board, and wash tub, pots and pans, pictures, curtains, books, and magazines, buck saw, some carpenter's tools, garden tools, wire door mat, and many other articles too numerous to mention.

Sale to commence at 1 p.m. sharp. TERMS: \$10.00 cash over that amount 4 months credit, on furnishing approved joint notes. Six per cent per annum discount for cash. W. J. BOYD, Licensed Auctioneer

In the Superior Court

Province of Quebec }
District of Terrebonne } No. 57

Dame Victoria Cousineau of the Parish of St. Canute, duly authorized to enter en jure, wife of Marial Labelle, formerly farmer of the same place, and now unknown place,
Plaintiff;

vs.
The said Marial Labelle, Defendant.

An action for separation as to bed and board and as to property has been instituted in this cause on the 19th August 1913.

Ste. Scholastique August 19th 1913. PREVOST & MARCHAND, Attorneys for plaintiff.

Defendant is ordered to appear within one month.

Ste. Scholastique August 25, 1913. GRIGNON & FORTIER, Protonary Superior Court.



SEALED TENDERS addressed to the Postmaster General, will be received at Ottawa until Noon, on Friday, the 3rd, October 1913 for the conveyance of his Majesty's Mails on a proposed Contract for four years six times per week.

OVER LACHUTE No. 3, RURAL MAIL ROUTE from the Postmaster General's pleasure.

Printed notices containing further information as to conditions of proposed Contract may be seen and blank forms of tender may be obtained at the Post Office of Lachute, Quebec, and at the Office of the Post Office Inspector at Montreal.

VICTOR GAUDET, P.O.I.
Montreal, August 2nd, 1913.

CATTLE AND HOGS NEEDED FOR MARKET

Generally and High Price of Meats Point to Profitable Opening For Our Farmers

In the high price of meats and the scarcity of cattle, sheep and hogs the Canadian farmer has a strong incentive to go in for livestock where he has not done so before, and to go in on a larger scale where he already has made a beginning. The population is growing far faster than the meat supply both in Canada and the United States and the new American tariff will, it now appears, admit Canadian cattle to the States free of duty. It would look as though the Canadian farmer has a profitable source of pretty high profits right at hand.

That extensive sections of the West appreciate the situation is indicated by the statement that one man has brought 8,000 young steers from Mexico. It is said that Alberta alone will have 500,000 hogs ready for market this year and that the Lethbridge district will yield 1,000,000 pounds of wool. There is plenty of room for progress along this line.

Six or seven years ago Canada and the United States were both considerable suppliers of cattle and meat to European countries, particularly Britain. In 1905 Canada exported to Britain 145,718 live animals, and the United States 419,000. In 1912 Canada exported to Britain 6,800 cattle, and the United States 39,987. The North American countries have dropped out of the cattle and meat exporting business on account of their increasing home population and an ever diminishing quantity of stock.

SYNOPSIS OF CANADIAN NORTHWEST LAND REGULATIONS.

THE sole basis for the acquisition of any land in the Northwest is the homestead system. The applicant must be a person at the Dominion Land Office 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 80 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 purchase homestead in certain districts. Price, \$3 per acre. Duties—Must reside six months in each of three years, cultivate 80 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. 37035.

CANADIAN PATENTS PROMPTLY SECURED

We solicit the business of Manufacturers, Engineers and others who realize 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.

The Sportsmen and Hunters Headquarters for Rifle and Shot-guns

ALSO

Ammunition of all kinds, ball and shot from the smallest to the largest. A full stock of the above always on hand.

Ages and Saws of every description. Agents for the three best Saw makers in America. Maple Leaf, The Simon and Black Diamond.

G. L. Meikle & Co. White Front



BLUE'S
Wearbetter
SUITS FOR BOYS

W. G. Staniforth

Asaya-Neurall THE NEW REMEDY FOR Nervous Exhaustion. Nervous exhaustion, the ailment of the age, results from destruction of nerve cells. 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 •

TRAVEL
"THE USE OF TRAVELLING IS TO REGULATE IMAGINATION BY REALITY, AND INSTEAD OF THINKING HOW THINGS MAY BE, TO SEE THEM AS THEY ARE."
Selling from Montreal and Quebec
"MEGANTIC" - Sat. July 19th
"LAURENTIC" - " 20th
"CANADA" - " Aug. 2nd
"MEGANTIC" - " 16th
"LAURENTIC" - " 23rd
"CANADA" - " 30th
The Largest Canadian Liners
Ask the nearest Railway or Steamship Agent for Particulars.
WHITE STAR DOMINION CANADIAN SERVICE
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 Seals, 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 \$294 and \$350. Payable \$7. monthly. Liberal discount for cash.

WM. BERRY MAIN ST. - LACHUTE



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.

WANTED

Live Representative to sell Syndicate Interests in Montreal Real Estate.

Great possibilities. Quick sales. Liberal commissions to agent in your town and district. Write or wire

BURLAND REALTY CO. 303 Bank of Trade Building, Montreal.

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 from 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 Confectionery, Flour and Feed, Bread, Pastry of all kinds, Post Cards, Etc., Etc. Telephone No. 80.

ROBERT HAMILTON, Baker & Confectionery, - Lachute Mills.

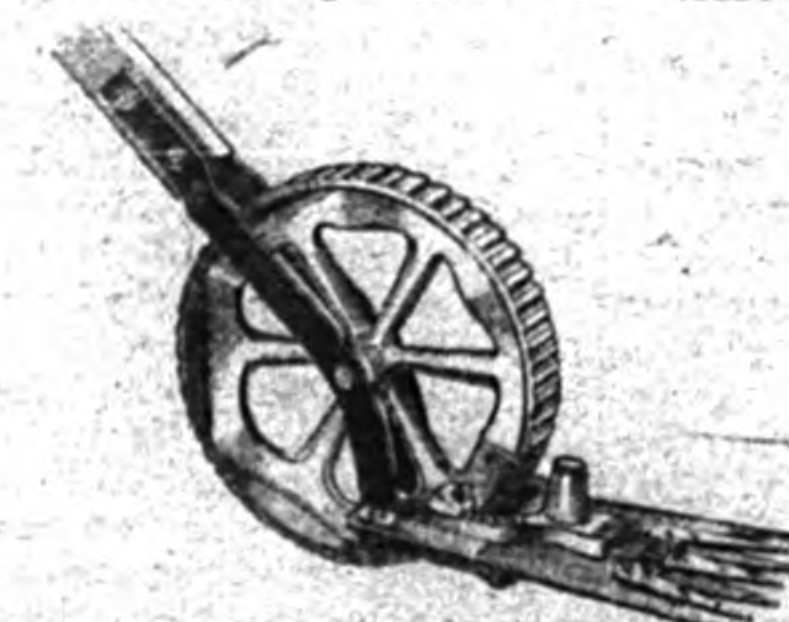
Wanted 10,000 pounds of Wool.

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. McQuat & Son, West End - Lachute

The Watchman,

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

VOL. XXXVIII

LACHUTE, FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 26, 1913.

NO. 35

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.

FOR SALE CHEAP:—Thirty dollars, will buy a good second-hand organ. Same way, see the same at

MRS. L. M. GASTON, Cushing.

To Whom It May Concern.

The undersigned wishes to inform those that he will be at home every Wednesday for the purpose of receiving taxes.

JNO. McNEEKIN, Stonefield.

BUNGALO FOR SALE.—One mile from Lachute on Brownsburg Road.

Apply to, WM. DRENNAN.

Lost.—On Sunday last a pure white bound stray from Chatham. Persons knowing of same please communicate or return to,

HERB. BRADFORD, Chatham.

Our ladies' coats are the best yet. The moderate prices are the result of long experience in buying.

W. BANFORD & SON.

The Ladies Aid of the Presbyterian Church, intend giving a New England Supper, followed by a programme, in the Lecture Hall of the Church on the evening of Friday, Oct. 10th, Admission 40cts.

Men's overcoats are also in hand. We are always glad to show these goods. Have a look at them.

W. BANFORD & SON.

CRESWELL'S

Popular Ice Cream Parlors

Enthusiastically Endorsed

OPEN DAILY

Intelligent attention assured.

"LOWNEY'S" High-Class Chocolates.

FRUIT.

EO. 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. Thomas Boa, spent Sunday last in Montreal.

Mrs. Jno. Boyd, of Shawbridge, is in town for a few days.

Miss M. Davis of Morin Heights, is visiting friends in town.

Miss E. Cowan spent the week end with friends in Ottawa.

Mr. And. Nichol, of Newark, N.J., is visiting friends in town.

Mr. Graham motored from Arundel this week for the Exhibition.

Mrs. Whinfield of Calumet, was the guest of Mrs. Robt. McIntyre.

Mr. Wm. Hay, of Ottawa, is the guest of Dr. Geo. Clunias for a few days.

Mrs. W. Lamb and daughter, of Grenville, are visiting in town this week.

Mrs. Geo. Routhliffe of Aylmer, was the guest of Mrs. A. Falconer this week.

Mr. E. Jones spent the week-end at Staynerville, the guest of Mr. John Stewart.

Miss Edith Hughes, of Montreal, is the guest of her aunt Mrs. Henry Giles this week.

Mr. Taylor, of Vankleek Hill, motored to town and was in attendance at the Exhibition.

Mr. and Mrs. S. Thomas, and family, of Montreal, were the week-end guests of Mrs. M. Jones.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. McVicar and daughter Olive, of Calumet, are visiting friends in town this week.

Mrs. Robert McFaul returned on Saturday from a six weeks visit with friends in Winnipeg.

Col. and Mrs. Barr, and Miss Lily Barr of Montreal, are visiting their friends in town for a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Mackie, of Montreal, and Mr. McGowan, of Lachute, were in town for the week-end.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Scott, of Arundel, are spending a few days visit with their many friends in Lachute.

Mrs. Westwood returned home on Monday evening from a pleasant visit with friends in Montreal.

Miss Jessie I. Pollock returned home on Tuesday last from a pleasant visit with friends in Saranac Lake, N.Y.

Mrs. Wm. Calwell, of Ottawa, and Mr. and Mrs. L. A. Wilson, of Smith's Falls are guests of Mrs. R. McArthur this week.

Mr. and Mrs. John McGellan, returned home to Boston on Thursday, after spending a pleasant visit with Mr. and Mrs. A. Falconer.

Mr. C. J. Stanforth, of Arundel, motored in town with his family this week and were guests of Mrs. T. Wilson during their visit.

Mrs. Jones of Florida, and Mrs. Morrison of Burlington, Vt., who have been the guests of their sister Mrs. H. Fraser, have returned home.

Mr. and Mrs. Garfield Evans and little daughter, and Miss Brown, returned home on Sunday last after a weeks visit with Mrs. R. W. Evans.

Mr. and Mrs. Jno. Falconer returned home on Sunday morning after a very pleasant two months vacation spent with friends in the Old Land.

The morning service in the Baptist Church on Sunday next, will be given over to the children for their "Rally Day." All are cordially invited to the service which will be of a special nature.

The date of the New England Supper to be given by the Ladies Aid of the Presbyterian Church, has been changed to Thursday, Oct. 9th. Mr. T. T. Bain, of Montreal will be present and sing several solos.

Mr. Lloyd McLaren, who has been the guest of his Aunt the Misses McGibbon, for the past few days, left for his home in Vankleek Hill on Monday, prior to his return to McMaster University for the winter.

The new steel bridge over the North River is now practically completed, save for a few finishing touches, and the public will shortly have the pleasure of crossing, from which they have been deprived so long.

The two squashes shown at the Exhibition by Mr. L. V. Hammond, were grown from Rennie's Mammoth Squash Seed, and have been purchased by Mr. Paquin, who has them on exhibition in his store on Main Street.

The many friends of Mrs. Holland, of Ivan Bower, will be pleased to learn that she is spending the winter in Lachute having rented the home of Mrs. Given, who with the Misses DeLisle, have decided to spend the winter in Quyon.

Services in connection with the Methodist Church on Sunday next as follows: Lachute 10.30 a.m. A special Sunday School Rally Day Service. 7 p.m. Regular Service. Epworth League, Monday 7.30 p.m. Subject, Missions; leader Mrs. McConnell. Prayer-meeting, Wednesday 7.30 p.m. The regular monthly meeting of the W.M.S. will be held on Thursday at 3 p.m. East Settlement 3 p.m. St. Canute 3 p.m. Brownsburg 7.30 p.m. The Ladies Aid will hold their regular monthly meeting on Wednesday at 2 p.m.

Mr. Moody, of Terrebonne, was in town on Wednesday the guest of Mr. Wm. Robertson.

Mr. David Todd, of Lachute Road, returned home from his Western trip on Wednesday morning.

Mrs. Laviolette, Mr. S. McGillivray and Mr. P. Scullion were guests of Mrs. H. Fraser at this week.

Miss Jean Winch has been the guest of her mother Mrs. Winch at the residence of Mrs. Hugh Fraser sr.

Messrs. Weir and P. Nicholls also Miss D. Nicholls and Miss Crooks, of Cushing, spent Thursday in town.

Mr. W. J. Warwick, who has been seriously ill for the last three weeks, is recovering from his attack of pneumonia.

Principal Chas. McBurney, B.A. and Mr. G. J. Walker are in Quebec, attending a meeting of the Protestant Board.

The I.O.G.T. will hold a re-union and tea to commence the winters work, on Wednesday evening next. Admission 10cts.

Mr. and Miss Oden, Messrs. Wm. and Daniel LeRoy of East Hawkesbury, and Mr. and Mrs. John Cameron, of Winnipeg, were guests of Mrs. H. McRae this week.

About 10 o'clock last night Lionel Desrochers was brutally set upon by some unknown party and badly beaten up. He had three teeth knocked out and his face badly disfigured.

The Hon. Geo. H. Perley and Hon. Senator Owens were in town on Thursday and paid great tribute to the County for the splendid progress made in the quality of exhibits all round.

Mr. J. Tomlinson, engineer in charge, and Mr. O. J. Smith, vice-president of the Northern Railway, were in town this week looking up the routes for proposed line from Montreal to the Transcontinental.

During the afternoon of the 3rd day at the exhibition a mile race was of an exciting feature. Mr. Samuel Caron had put up a gold medal for competition and there were six contestants for the coveted trophy which was won by Mr. Wilfred Jolicœur, with Mr. P. Girard a close second.

On Sunday afternoon next there is to be a meeting in the Methodist Church, which will be addressed by Mr. Bradford physical director of the Y. M. C. A. Montreal, for the purpose of considering the advisability of forming a young men's mutual improvement association. A hearty invitation is extended.

Argenteuil Lodge, A. F. & A. M. spent a most enjoyable evening on Wednesday last when they had a reunion of the only remaining four charter members of the Lodge in the persons of Wm. Hay, J. Pénau, Jno. Webster, and A. LeRoy. They were also favoured with a visit from their D. D. G. M. Bro. Armitage, of Hurdy Que, as well as a large number of their brethren from Arundel. After the general business of the evening had been proceeded with an adjournment was made to the dining hall where a pleasant hour was spent around the festive board.

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.

CUSHING.

Mrs. C. L. Cooke is away on a visit to her friends in the city.

Miss Dolly Nichols spent last week with friends in Hawkesbury, Ont.

Miss Eva Wheelahan, of Montreal, is spending the week with her friends here.

Mr. A. Duon, of Montreal, was a guest of his cousin Mr. E. Wheelahan for a day or two last week.

Miss Grace (Nurse) Hartley, of Newark, N.J. left for that city on Saturday after a pleasant vacation at her home here.

Miss M. Derrick, of Stonefield, is absent this week attending the marriage of her brother Mr. Jos. M. Derrick to Miss Gertrude Malloy, of Inkerman, Ont., which took place on Monday the 22nd inst. Rev. Father O'Farrell, of South Mountain officiating. The groom is well known and very popular here, being an old Stonefield boy. For some years past he has resided in Winnipeg where he and his bride will make their future home. His many friends in this locality will wish them all happiness and prosperity.

Educational Meeting.

Public meetings in the interests of education will be held in the following places: Monday, October 6th.—Davidson's school, St. Philippe, 2 p.m. Geneva School, Lachute Road 7 p.m.

Tuesday, October 7th.—Lost River School, 2 p.m.; Arundel, Thompson's 7 p.m. Wednesday, October 8th.—Harrin (Shaw), 1 p.m.; Calumet School at 7 p.m. Addresses will be given by Inspector Gen. Sutherland of Quebec, and Inspector McOuat and others on the needs of our schools.

SUPERB!

This is the word which describes our new Ladies Coats for Fall and Winter.

We have now in stock all the newest styles and colors in these, also a few Ladies Costumes, Fall Styles in Tweeds and Serges, Colors and Black.

We have also stocked a few choice lines of Ladies' Dresses Trimmed in Bulgarian Silk, etc.

These goods are all from the best makers in Canada—tailor made.

W. Banford & Son,
Main Street, Lachute

THE ELITE

Don't fail to see our New Stock of Trimmed Millinery. All imported. Come early and get a hat Chicago Trimmed and made.

We have a fine line of Ready to Wear Dresses for Fall and Winter, Ladies' Misses and Children's Underwear. Hosiery, Corsets, and Smallware.

Our new stock of China cannot be rivaled. New Goods every few days.

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

Albert Hall Telephone 83.

Performance on Thursdays and Saturdays.

Programme for Saturday, Sept. 27th.

The best man wins.
The bite of a snake.
The girl of Sunset Pass.
The gipsy's warning.
The whispered word.
Look not upon the wine.
A queer elopment.

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 Sels, and numerous articles too varied to itemize.

T. JOUSE, Main St., Lachute.

Watchmaker, Jeweller & Optician.

IDENTIFIED BY FINGER TIPS

THE NEW SYSTEM IS SAID TO BE INFALLIBLE.

Only Amputation Can Foil Scotland Yard Methods—Records Easily Kept.

In the eternal fight between society and the criminal, society, with science as an ally, decidedly scored when it introduced the fingerprint method of identification.

Always since it came into existence Scotland Yard has been faced with the problem of knowing the "old lag" from the first offender—for, of course, the most utter scoundrel will declare with tears in his eyes when he gets into the dock that he has never gone astray before, that he is really a hard-working man, and so on. Then a detective from the finger-print department enters the witness-box, and in cold, official, matter-of-fact tone recites the list of delinquencies of which the prisoner has been guilty in the past, and the culprit knows the game is up. Finger-prints cannot lie.

In the old days—not so very long ago, for that matter—detectives had to rely almost entirely on their memories in recognizing criminals. But such methods, and even photographs, are fallible—for there are such things as doubles. The case of Adolf Beck will be recalled. Descriptions were taken of scars, tattoo marks, and other physical peculiarities.

Measurements Sometimes Fail.

The Bertillon system of measurements were eventually adopted. This depended on the fact that after a person reaches maturity the measurements of certain parts of the body are always the same. It was an advance, but the measurements had to be taken by skilled officials, for the slightest mistake would make a whole description wrong.

Twelve years ago Sir Edward Henry introduced the finger-print system to Scotland Yard. Immediately the old ideas of complex descriptions were swept away. Instead of costly measuring instruments, all that was needed was a piece of tin, some printer's ink, and a sheet of paper. Instead of being a matter of hours, the whole process could be executed in a couple of minutes. Where under the Bertillon system Scotland Yard never made more than 500 identifications in one year; under the finger-print system more than 10,000 are made annually.

Whorls and Loops Identity.

The idea of finger-prints is entirely simple. The little ridges which form patterns at the tops of the fingers are different in every two living persons. The odds against any two persons possessing the same set of markings are incalculable. The only difficulty in the way of adopting finger prints to police work was the want of a quick means of comparing and classifying them. That difficulty Sir Edward Henry solved. He had a cabinet made with pigeon holes numbered from 1 to 1,024. For purposes of a first classification every finger print was called a loop or a whorl. Thus an expert might write down the prints of two hands, one above the other, something like this:

W. L. W. L. W.

L. W. L. W. L.

The value of the whorl is expressed in numerals according to their position, 16, 8, 4, 2, 1. The loops are ignored. Instead of writing letters as above, the expert would set down:

16-4-1

-8-2-

Records Easily Found.

He would add the top and the bottom rows together, and get the result, 21-10. Adding one to the top and bottom of his result, he would then know that if such a set of finger prints had previously been taken, the record would be found in the eleventh pigeonhole of the twenty-second horizontal row of the file.

The men of the finger print department at Scotland Yard scrutinize 50,000 or more sets of finger prints every year, and it is their boast that they have never made an error. Many people fall into the mistake of supposing that the system is used merely for catching criminals. At times it does serve that purpose, but it is primarily intended to identify criminals after they are caught.

Amputation Only Escape.

There was one burglar who thought to outwit the department. He had been arrested, and knew that while in custody his finger prints would be taken, and that he would be revealed as an old offender. So as he sat in his cell he evolved a plan. He broke a tag from his bootlace, and, heedless of the pain he inflicted, began to skin

the tops of his fingers. He succeeded—as he thought—in obliterating every trace of pattern.

The detectives smiled when they heard of the matter, and waited while the man spent a period in the prison hospital. Then he discovered that he had made a vital miscalculation. Nothing short of cutting off the fingers can destroy finger-prints. The skin began to grow again. The prints were taken, and his history stood revealed.

Mistaken Identity Impossible.

Mistakes in identity are absolutely impossible where finger prints are concerned. A plot was once frustrated by the fact that just before the expiration of their sentences the finger prints of all prisoners were taken. Two men were tried for different offences on the same day, and while one got a long term of imprisonment, the other escaped with a comparatively trivial punishment. Somehow they arranged to exchange sentences and identities. But they made one oversight. When the shorter sentence had nearly run out, the man who was to benefit by the conspiracy had his print taken. In a little less than an hour the plot was made plain.

Finger prints had outwitted the conspirators.



ONE BETTER.

Funnyface—"These conjurers are wonderful fellows. I saw one of the best last night. He turned a guinea-pig into a cabbage."
"That's nothing. I can do better myself. Every night I turn my dog into a kennel."

LIGHT BREAKS IN.

Thoughtful Farmer Learns About Tea and Coffee.

Many people exist in a more or less hazy condition and it often takes years before they realize that tea and coffee are often the cause of the cloudiness, and that there is a simple way to let the light break in.

A worthy farmer had such an experience and tells about it in a letter. He says:

"For about forty years I have had indigestion and stomach trouble in various forms. During the last 25 years I would not more than get over one spell of bilious colic until another would be upon me. The best doctors I could get and all the medicines I could buy only gave me temporary relief."

"Change of climate was tried without results. I could not sleep nights, had rheumatism and my heart would palpitate at times so that it seemed it would jump out of my body."

"I came to the conclusion that there was no relief for me and that I was about wound up, when I saw a Postum advertisement. I had always been a coffee drinker, and got an idea from the ad. that maybe coffee was the cause of my trouble. Tea is just as harmful, because it contains caffeine, the same drug found in coffee."

"I began to use Postum instead of coffee, and in less than three weeks I felt like a new man. The rheumatism left me, and I have never had a spell of bilious colic since."

"My appetite is good, my digestion never was better, and I can do more work than before for 40 years."

Name given by Canadian Postum Co., Windsor, Ont. Write for copy of the little book, "The Road to Wellville."

Postum comes in two forms: Regular Postum—must be well boiled.

Instant Postum is a soluble powder. A teaspoonful dissolves quickly in a cup of hot water and, with the addition of cream and sugar, makes a delicious beverage instantly.

"There's a reason" for Postum.

RUSSIA RULED BY A WOMAN

PRINCESS ORLOFF IS MUSCOVY'S REAL AUTOCRAT.

Amazing Story of a Princess Who Lords It Over Czar, Czarina and Government.

Russia has a lady who runs Nicholas II. as none of his past masters ran him. It is Princess Orloff, and Princess Orloff is now Muscovy's real autocrat.

When ministers want audiences, when generals want commands, when bureaucrats want pensions, when anyone wants to throw Minister Kokovtsov, to placate Minister Witte, it is to this dashing countess that they turn.

At Nicholas's court the countess is known as a stayera dama, the gray lady, because Nicholas has a passion for all things gray—a passion which nine years ago nearly led to a mutiny when he proposed to change the glowing Preobrazhensky garb to that dull hue. Princess Orloff holds the record among court favorites, for not only has she got little Nicholas under her thumb, but she is friendly also with Empress Alexandra and Dowager Marie, and no other of Nicholas's favorites ever pleased these two before.

The princess owes her influence primarily to the position of her husband, Vladimir Orloff. Vladimir is chief of Nicholas's military field bureau. This is a sinecure post, for Orloff's one duty is to plan out Nicholas's comfort at manoeuvres. Being a merry comrade, a dashing chauffeur and a swashbuckler, Orloff has long held Nicholas's regard. The military professor who lately published a book on Nicholas's personality admits that instead of keeping trained political secretaries like every other monarch, Nicholas, when he wants help, calls for officials in the military field bureau. During the last two years Orloff's influence has declined. And today the only person who can bully and cajole the obstinate, querulous, instable czar of all the Russias is Orloff's brilliant wife.

Orloff is Very Rich.

Princess Orloff is a daughter of Prince Bieloselski-Belozerski, a half-bankrupt magnate of high estate, who owned the big Krestovsky Island in the Neva before it fell to his creditors. One Bieloselski-Belozerski married an American girl. Princess Bieloselski-Belozerski brought to her husband nothing but beauty and wit. Orloff is very rich, being a descendant of the Orloff brood that choked Peter III. at the behest of Empress Catherine and got big estates as a reward. Princess Orloff also brought along a bizarre character made up of ambition, plety, worldliness, meekness, extravagance and thrift. Also she brought knowledge of seven languages and a skill at dancing which would beat Pavlova, and at praying which would tire metropolitan Vladimir. Her queer portraits, as painted by Professor Scroff, have made sensations. Altogether she is well equipped to shine at the uncultured, extravagant, mystical and demagogic court of Nicholas II.

Nicholas first fell under the princess's influence in 1911. That was after the assassination of Premier Stolypin. Princess Orloff was present at Kiev Theater when Stolypin was assassinated, and when nervous Palace Commandant Biedulin lost his head she took control. She counseled Nicholas, who was about to fly, to pay a visit to the box where wounded Stolypin lay. This was interpreted as proof of Nicholas's courage. It made a good impression and Nicholas was most grateful. For the next two days the court was entirely headless. The bureaucrats were frightened out of their wits and each moment they feared more murders and massacres. The princess kept her head. She laughed to Nicholas's face at his politeness and his unfit police spies, and spirited him away to Livadia instead of letting him flee home to Czarskoe Selo as at first proposed.

Her and Makaroff.

When the court went north Princess Orloff entered into a pact with Minister of the Interior Makaroff to run the czar. After Stolypin's death and Kokovtsov became premier the princess urged Makaroff's claims on Nicholas. Makaroff was her old friend, and as she had full contempt for his intelligence, she urged that his elevation to the interior ministry would help her to govern Russia. During the next year the princess and Makaroff did govern Russia in disregard of the nominal rule of Premier Kokovtsov. Never for an hour did she leave Czarskoe Selo nor Peterhof. Nicholas consulted her on all reports and legislative projects. When he made rare ceremonial progresses into the interior to unveil monuments or hunt for new saints she went with him. Makaroff, Minister of Railroads, and she pushed triumphantly through their pet reactionary schemes, and Premier Kokovtsov helplessly wrung his hands.

Being intensely pious, Princess Orloff knows the value of religion in politics. She discovered and introduced to Nicholas a new holy man—Feodor Kisileff—the seventh holy man who has prayed with and fooled obscurantist Nicholas. Unlike Father John, Vostoroff, Philippe, Rasputin and other saints and spiritualists who have dominated Nicholas's court, Kisileff is neither a rogue nor an associate of rogues. He is an honest, incompetent priest from Olenetz who does not know that he is being used for worldly ends. When political issues arise, Kisileff prays solidly for guidance from heaven, and when the guidance comes in the shape of visions his solution is conveyed by Princess Orloff to Nicholas. The princess always so puts the political issue before innocent Kisileff that he invariably gets from heaven the particular guidance she wants.

Princess Orloff's Triumphs

remained unbroken up to the time of the Lena massacre, when nearly 400 innocent workmen were massacred by order of an officer named Terest-

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chenko. Makaroff made such hopeless blunders explaining the matter to the duma that he could remain no longer. In his place Princess Orloff appointed Governor Maklakoff, brother of the radical duma member and a violent reactionary and patron of the Black Hundreds.

The princess assumed that Maklakoff would be her tool, but she made a mistake. When the new draft press law, which aims at restoring the preventive censorship, was laid last April before Nicholas, it came back cut to pieces and liberally amended in the feminine hand of Princess Orloff. Wrathful Maklakoff offered to resign, but Nicholas refused to let him, declaring that a minister is in the position of a military commander, and that his business is to stay at his post whether he likes it or not.

Since then the clever princess has daily thwarted and crossed Maklakoff. To make his position worse, she has signed peace with Premier Kokovtsov, with whom Maklakoff and other ministers are engaged in a chronic feud. The princess's other ally is Prince Peter Alexandrovitch of Oldenburg, who is married to Grand Duchess Olga, Nicholas's favorite sister.

Princess Orloff's plety is genuine. So is her charity, and so are her worldliness and ambition. Once after she had forced Nicholas to refuse an audience to Minister of Commerce Timasheff, she walked across the frozen sea to Cronstadt and prayed in the new cathedral all day. In May she invited all the poor people of Strelina and Peterhof to her Peterhof datcha—villa—fed them for days, allowed them to sleep in the Louis Quinze drawing-room, and helped in person to attend on them. Enemies pronounce these excesses of charity and plety to be veils of insatiable ambition intended merely to fool Czar Nicholas, who, though himself intensely mean, loves others to be generous.

This Accusation is Untrue.

The good-looking princess gives away hundreds of thousands of dollars to the poor. People declare that on the morning after she has given an extravagantly costly entertainment she is always miserable and that she prays for hours. A blend of plety and worldliness is common in Russia, as was shown last year by the case of the millionaire Plastuchin. This Plastuchin was a miser who lent money at 80 per cent. and allowed himself no luxury. At his inquest it was proven that he had secretly paid for the building of six churches, that he wore a hair shirt next to his skin, and that he scourged himself severely thrice a week.

The princess's friends declare that her aim in keeping control of weak-minded Nicholas is perfectly good and that it arises from her conviction that she is a woman of uncommon brains and energy, and that Nicholas is unfit to take care of himself. Nevertheless, her influence has been bad, being used always in a reactionary direction. Further, it has deepened Nicholas's natural fatalism and misanthropy. Her chief foe, Minister Maklakoff is at present not much in favor, and she continues to meddle in his department. In another country ministers would insist on resigning as a protest against the dictation of a court dame, but Russian ministers profess that they have no moral responsibility for their acts, and that their duty is to obey the commands, however irrational, of the sovereign.

That means to obey the commands of the latest favorite. In this case, it means to obey the commands of the all-powerful Princess Orloff.

Too High.

"And how did your graduating class like the talk by that eminent eastern professor?"

"I guess maybe Johnnie Suggs liked it."

"Why should Johnnie Suggs like it?"

"He's just six feet tall. It was over the heads of the rest of us."

Next.

It was Sunday afternoon, and Mabel's little sister, Ruth, aged four, was seated beside Mabel on the sofa. Presently the little girl asked of Mabel's fiancé: "Aren't I your sweetheart, Mr. Bumper?" "Well," answered Mr. Bumper, with a fond glance at Mabel, "you're the next thing to it!"

Tell the Boy.

"Pa, was Job a doctor?"
"Not that I know of."
"Then why do people have so much to say about the patients of Job?"

Or Behind the Barn.

Parson—Do you know where little boys go to when they smoke?
Boy—Yes, up the alley.

When a man hangs on a woman's words they are not married.

THE WORLD IN REVIEW

The Kaiser as a Teetotaler.

Little speeches on the value of temperance which the German emperor has made to soldiers and students have prepared the world for the announcement that he has quietly joined the total abstainers, but he permits the usual wines to be served at his table to guests and friends. These may follow his example if they like, but they are left free to act on their own notions in the premises. It scarcely needs remarking that they will keep well within the limit.

The Kaiser is not likely to become an aggressive champion of total abstinence, but it is certain that the immoderate drinking which he condemns as a curse to progress and efficiency will be further checked by his precept and practice. The world is growing temperate; science, industry, popular education are severally working for moderation in the use of alcohol. The Kaiser, so alert and progressive in many things, is co-operating with the spirit of the age as regards temperance.

The Boy Problem.

The World's Work has been describing what has been done for the boy by the Scouts, the Y.M.C.A., the Salvation Army and other bodies. Ways in school and elsewhere where boys congregate, we are told, there are gangs. Usually these gangs are a nuisance; very often they are a serious menace to the morale of the neighborhood, and to the peace of the neighborhood. For usually the energy of the gangs is directed against law and order. But a new time is coming, for so many people in the schools, in the Boy Scouts, and in many other activities have grasped the fundamental fact that if these gang activities are guided—most wonderful results can be achieved—results that will leave these boys far better able to handle themselves honestly and effectively in the world than were their predecessors.

Same All Over.

The financial situation in Western Canada has never been any more acute than in the older countries of the world, according to an opinion expressed in Winnipeg recently by H. V. Meredith, vice-president and general manager of the Bank of Montreal. Mr. Meredith is making a tour of inspection of Western Canada, accompanied by Mr. L. Meredith, of London, Ont.

"There has been no greater stringency here," Mr. Meredith said, "than there has been in Berlin, Vienna and London. It is a world-wide condition. At all times there have been spells when money has been tight, and there is no particular significance in this one."

Aerial Mail.

If any practical utility is found for the aeroplane in times of peace, it is likely to be in the delivery of mail, and somewhat suggestive of possibilities in this direction was the flight made in France a few days ago by Guillaux. It was not a great flight in comparison with the sensational achievements of Marcel Brinde-Joseph de Montreuil, who has done 527 miles. Guillaux flew but 220. But he carried with him the Paris papers and dropped them at 9:15 a.m. in Bordeaux, where they do not otherwise arrive till 5 p.m. A difference of 7 1/2 hours in newspaper service is important, and if a fair degree of reliability should be attained, the limited use could no doubt be found for the flying machine in carrying the mails to territory more or less inaccessible. The carrying power of the aeroplane is slight, and there would be premium on compact journalism, but speed in the air costs singularly little, and by dropping bundles at designated places the need for stops could be avoided. But the occasion for aerial service would be mainly in regions now accessible only by a slow and roundabout route.

A Loafless Land.

Most nations are so self-satisfied that they pay little heed to customs of other peoples. Almost every nation is giving heed to sociological questions, especially as they concern the poor and unemployed. It would seem, according to Harper's Weekly, that Switzerland has solved one problem in a manner worthy of imitation. It is rather difficult, Switzerland, to try to live without working. In that country the people proceed upon the theory that a man who is unemployed is, if left to himself, liable to become a waste of the community. The Swiss, therefore, consider the problem as an economic question to be solved by the state. The purpose is to assist the unfortunate unemployed to secure the premium on compact journalism, but speed in the air costs singularly little, and by dropping bundles at designated places the need for stops could be avoided. But the occasion for aerial service would be mainly in regions now accessible only by a slow and roundabout route.

Only Two Impeached.

The impeachment of Governor Sulzer of New York brings out the fact that in the whole history of the republic only two executives have been impeached and removed, one the governor of North Carolina in 1770, and the other the governor of Nebraska in 1871. Five other governors faced impeachment charges, but the charges were not sustained. Never before in the history of New York State has a governor been impeached. The nearest approach to it centered about George Clinton, the state's first chief executive, in 1770. An associate of the governor was convicted of irregularities in land speculation and sent to jail. This smirched Clinton's name for a time, but he was never tried, and subsequently he lived in down and served his state thereafter for years.

Kitchener's Egypt.

Egypt is to have a parliament, and Sir Edward Grey has given it the blessing and says it will increase the liberties of the Egyptian people. It is intended to combine the Legislative Council and the General Assembly into one Legislative Assembly, consisting of the ministers and sixty-six elected and seventeen nominated members. The latter will comprise the president, the vice-president, the Coptic, three Arab Bedouins, two merchants, two



MOST PERFECT MADE

THE INCREASED NUTRITIOUS VALUE OF BREAD MADE IN THE HOME WITH ROYAL YEAST CAKES SHOULD BE SUFFICIENT INCENTIVE TO THE CAREFUL HOUSEWIFE TO GIVE THIS IMPORTANT FOOD ITEM THE ATTENTION TO WHICH IT IS JUSTLY ENTITLED.

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doctors, one engineer, two educational representatives, and one municipal representative. The Legislative Assembly will initiate legislation, save where it concerns constitutional laws.

The preamble of the Khedival decree states that it is desired to endow the country with an enlightened system of government, ensuring good administration, protection of individual liberty, and the development of progress and civilization. Egypt is thus certainly moving upward, and more than one trouble which some years ago looked menacing seems susceptible to-day of a healthy solution. It is to be hoped that the changes now announced will prove a real milestone in the people's march towards a fuller and freer expression of their natural genius. It is marvellous to think that when Lord Kitchener went to Egypt his appointment was considered an answer to the Egyptian party's querulous cry, "Egypt for the Egyptians," and lo!—here by the grace of a stern maintenance of order and a strict justice is already emerging a representative government. The world to-day has great need of such men as Kitchener of Khartoum.

SPAIN'S AFRICAN ARMY.

She Must Keep 50,000 Troops Constantly There.

The new duties undertaken by Spain in Africa necessitates the organization of a colonial army. From the moment that the issue of the Franco-Spanish negotiations became apparent, the Government recognized the importance of having a permanent force of some 50,000 men for service in the Spanish zone, and the creation of General Berenguer's native regiments and squadrons, mostly recruited from ex-soldiers of the Roghi of Senegal, was the first step towards obtaining it.

The renewal of hostilities by the Moors has made the want of adequate colonial forces severely felt. It has now been recognized that the despatch of unseasoned troops from the Peninsula is not of much help to the general in the field, and only tends to make the struggle more difficult and costly on account of the large percentage of sick and the heavy casualty lists, due to inexperienced soldiers, if not to their leaders. Cases have been quoted by trustworthy special correspondents such as Senor Rivera, of the Imparcial, of cavalymen who do not know how to charge and artillerymen who are learning to handle their guns under fire.

Spain has undoubtedly a long and arduous enterprise before her, but there can be no turning back. She must proceed steadily and cautiously to the fulfillment of the historic mission bequeathed to her by the greatest of her queens over 400 years ago, a mission which she has never renounced even in her darkest hours. Patient methods of conciliation, backed whenever necessary by adequate and well-equipped forces, must triumph in the end.

Call Again, Please.

Bix-Jones says he gives employment to a large number of men.
Dix—So he does—other people bill collectors.

HONEST TEA IS THE BEST POLICY

HIPPTON'S TEA
LARGEST SALE IN THE WORLD

BATTLE IN A GRAIN PIT

It was a couple of days after our first fight with the Matabele on November 4, 1893, at the Ingwezi River, that a small party of Raaf's Horse went out foraging.

Rations were very scarce with our column, which was under command of Major Gould Adams, so we used thoroughly to search the Matabele kraals to get supplies of grain. In those days the natives were in the habit of storing grain in enormous pits under their cattle kraals, the entrance being through a narrow shaft about three feet deep. You dropped down through that and found yourself in a vast cavern full of grain. At the sides there would be big straw baskets or big clay tubs, in which we usually found nuts and beans.

When I first struck one of these underground granaries it seemed to me like a kind of Ali Baba's cave. There was very little fun about exploring it, though. It was all solid hard work. Our method was to send down our thinnest man. He would make a sack of his shirt, and so send up the grain through the shaft. Unhappily for me, I was usually selected for this task, as there was very little spare flesh about me at that time. The grain gave out a kind of heat, and as one worked at full pressure, it was most fatiguing.

One day our party had struck a large kraal, and after carefully going through the huts for any stray Matabele we proceeded to the cattle enclosure. Here I shed my tunic and rifle and dropped into the pit. A couple of fellows were posted a short distance off to keep watch, the remainder being at the mouth of the pit busy filling the nosebags with the grain that I sent up.

I had been at work for about a quarter of an hour and was thinking it time I had a rest, when all of a sudden bang! bang! went the rifles and I could hear the Matabele yelling.

"Stay where you are; the niggers are right on us!" someone shouted down to me, and then off they went, leaving me alone. Above I could hear a terrific racket—shots, yells and the pattering of feet.

As there was nothing to be done, and I could not get out of the cave without assistance, I promptly retired to the farthest corner and cuddled up behind one of the grain baskets in case of trouble, for I had not even a knife on me.

By the amount of yelling going on the Matabele seemed to be in force, and I began to wonder how things would pan out, and whether our men would be compelled to retire. I knew they would return sooner or later, but there seemed a chance that the interval might prove rather more exciting than I wanted.

After a while, as I sat there, listening intently, I heard the Matabele at the mouth of the pit. Fortunately, it was light only just under the entrance, the rest of the cave being in deep shadow. Unless a very thorough search was made, therefore, I reckoned I should not be noticed.

Suddenly, plop! down dropped a Matabele into the grain pit. I crouched back, hardly daring to breathe, for what might happen if he discovered me was not pleasant to contemplate. From where I was hidden I could plainly see him—a stalwart young warrior—but what I observed particularly was the fact that he had a couple of most businesslike assegais, while I had no weapon at all.

The Matabele language is almost identical with the Zulu, and I was, therefore, able to understand when the intruder shouted up to his people that there was no one in the pit. He then called to them to reach down and pull him out, but they told him to send them up some nuts first.

Sulkily he made for one of the baskets near him, and was soon busy at the very game I had been occupied at. I was now feeling much more at ease, as I reckoned that my unwelcome visitor would soon leave.

Presently, however, I heard a yell from the niggers on top. "Amakiwa!" (the white men), they shouted, and I could hear the thud of their feet as they rushed off. The young warrior, startled, made a leap for the shaft, but there was no one to help him up, for all his friends had bolted. As he was struggling hard to try to climb out I rushed out and got him round the waist. My word, didn't he yell! Evidently he thought the spirits had got hold of him. I soon found I had caught a Tartar, for the beggar managed to get an arm clear and jabbed me down the back with one of his assegais. We rolled over and over, and at last I got him by the throat and started to choke him into insensibility, though he still struggled furiously.

"Hurry up, Haigh," came the cry, in a familiar voice. "The niggers are here in hundreds, and there's not a moment to spare."

"Help!" I shouted. "I've got a fellow down here, and if I let go he'll stab me." With that, down through the hole dropped my chum,

O'Leary. In an instant he had sized up the situation and gave the Matabele a crack over the head with the butt end of his Martini which effectually quieted him.

"We've got no time to waste," he said. "Kneel down, so that I can reach the top with my hands, then I'll be able to pull you out."

I bent down, he got on my back and shouldered himself up through the shaft.

A second later he came down again like a shot.

"Good heavens!" he cried. "The brutes are back again, and they spotted me!"

We were now in quite a fix. I learned from O'Leary that he had come back for me alone, the rest having gone on as hard as they could to bring up Raaf, so as to attack the Matabele in force. O'Leary had his rifle and about 30 rounds of ammunition, also a revolver and a few cartridges. The revolver he handed to me. We then retired to my corner and listened.

There was a hot argument going on at the mouth of the pit, but no one ventured down. All the better for us, we thought, for every moment meant that help was getting nearer.

Presently we heard a shout, and soon learned what it meant. Down the shaft came a bundle of lighted thatch, then another, and another. In half a minute the smoke was blinding.

O'Leary kept his head well. "Put that stuff out," he gasped. "Throw grain at it. Get it out somehow or we're done for."

For the next few minutes we worked like fury, but the Matabele gave us no rest, throwing down more grass till the place was aglow with fire and thick with pungent smoke.

"Look here!" yelled O'Leary. "We've got to plug that hole. Where's that blessed nigger?"

Turning round, he snatched at the unconscious man's shoulders, bade me catch hold, and by main force we heaved the warrior up the shaft. He had only been stunned, and I could feel him kick feebly as we lifted him. Suddenly we felt the native's weight taken off our arms. He began to go up the shaft.

"Hang on to his legs," shouted O'Leary. "They're trying to hoist him out."

I hung on with all my strength, but I could still feel him going up. There must have been quite a lot of Matabele pulling at him.

"Bend his leg over, or they'll have him out," snapped O'Leary.

"I pulled one way, O'Leary the other, but it was a mighty hard job to keep our human cork in position. The unfortunate negro had by this time recovered his senses and was shouting his opinion of the proceedings in no uncertain voice, kicking and struggling like a madman, so that it was all we could do to keep our hold on him.

Failing to achieve their object by main strength, the Matabele up above now tried another plan, and incidentally showed us what little value they attached to human life—even that of their own kith and kin. Bringing up a musket, they shoved it down alongside the poor wretch in the shaft and pulled the trigger, no doubt hoping to hit one of us. In the confined space the report sounded like thunder, but beyond scattering the grain like a charge of shrapnel, the bullet did us no damage. I believe, however, that it passed clean through the Matabele in the shaft, for they let go of him, and we felt his body sag limply, but we managed to keep him in position.

"Work round to my side," said O'Leary. "I think we've got 'em beat."

As he spoke down came some pieces of thatch, and more still, and then pieces of burning grass dropped past the figure in the shaft. It was his life or ours, however, so we just held on grimly, though our arms were aching and our eyes blinded with smoke.

After a while the fire ceased, and suddenly the place was in darkness.

"What's up now?" said O'Leary, in surprise. "Pull down our cork."

We hauled the warrior down, and he dropped limply on the floor—stone dead, killed by his own comrades.

O'Leary took one glance at the corpse, then he stepped to the shaft, now dark as night.

"See," he said, "they've covered us up, and I'm going to investigate. Get me one of those assegais."

Groping around, I found one and handed it to him. O'Leary then stood on my shoulder, and, using the spear blade, managed slightly to prize up the flat stone which covered the top of the pit.

"Yes," he said, calmly, "they're putting more thatch on, and are going to try to roast us. But they'll defeat themselves. All that stuff on top is bone dry, and when it's well alight they won't be able to get near." He paused, then added in a different voice, "I don't know whether we shall roast, but anyway, youngster, you're going to taste hades for a while."

With that he jumped down, leaving the assegais in position under the stone, and we took it in turns to get a small breath of air by prying it up.

THE DUCHESS OF FIFE, HER MOTHER, AND PRINCESS MAUD.



Two Charming Princesses, Both Soon to Wed, and Their Mother.

The charming Princess Alexandra (left), Duchess of Fife, whose engagement to Prince Arthur of Connaught came as a complete surprise; in the centre is her mother, the Princess Royal, daughter of the late King Edward VII., and on her right is her sister, Princess Maud. The betrothed Duchess is the elder daughter of the late Duke of Fife and Princess Louise Victoria, and was born May 17th, 1891. The bridegroom-to-be is the son of the Duke of Connaught, and was born January 13th, 1883, and has served as personal aide to King Edward VII. and King George V. It is stated that Princess Maud's engagement will also be announced shortly.

"There she goes," said O'Leary suddenly, and I heard a dull roar as the pile of thatch over the pit mouth caught fire. We promptly retreated to the end of the cave and lay down. It had been hot enough in the place before, but now it got hotter than ever. I felt sick and miserable, and also decidedly scared. I had no hope of getting out alive, and saw nothing before me but a dreadful death. The temperature was rising momentarily. Every breath hurt my lungs and the roaring of the fire, to my excited fancy, seemed to be getting louder and louder. I suppose I must have said something which showed my state of mind, for the iron-nerved O'Leary soon brought me to my senses.

"Don't be an ass," he growled. "This will soon go off, and the smoke of the fire will bring our fellows back double quick." Presently it seemed to us that the place was a little cooler, and my companion moved closer to the mouth of the pit.

"Come along," he said. "The grass has all burnt, I think, and I'm going to shift this rock."

Levering on the spear, he managed to shift the stone somewhat, and a little light and air filtered down to us, but the heat and smell were still fearful. Not a sound could we hear of the Matabele; they seemed to have cleared off temporarily.

Taking courage from this fact, O'Leary made a big effort and shifted the stone right off. He then dropped down and gave me a lift up. I got a glorious breath of air, but had my hair all singed, for the stuff at the mouth of the pit was still burning.

Just then we heard shots on every side, and soon, to our intense delight, our fellows were back at the kraal, having driven the natives off. O'Leary got his head out and shouted and we were quickly hauled out. We got somewhat scorched in the process, but it was a trifle to what we had gone through. They gave us water, and didn't I drink! I could have emptied a river! I expected a little sympathy, after our narrow squeak, but all I got for my pains was a horrible ragging from my captain for losing my rifle.

The plucky O'Leary later became a sergeant major in the Matabeleland mounted police and was the first M.M.P. man to be killed in the '96 rebellion. I saw the poor fellow's grave at the Bembezi River, on my way back from our fight at Thabas Amamba, in July, 1896.—Wide World Magazine.

SAILORS' BAGGY TROUSERS.

No Longer Necessary for Them to Be Worn.

Sailors wear trousers that are voluminously baggy around the ankles solely because they are the most conservative of men. Such trousers are no longer of more service than ordinary trousers would be, but there was a time when they were the ideal garment for sailors' use.

They had their origin in the duties that men on sailing vessels used to have to perform. These necessitated or made advisable the rolling of the trouser above the knee, and it was far easier and more comfortable to roll up a baggy trouser leg than it would have been to roll up a tight one. One thing sailors used often to have to do was to wade ashore through the water. For this, of course, they rolled up their trousers. Again, they used to be kept busy, holy-stoning decks. For this they had to get down on hands and knees. As the decks were wet it was necessary to roll the trousers above the knees in order to keep them dry.

But there is no longer any such need.

No professional man lives so much from hand to mouth as a dentist. Never attempt to borrow trouble; if you do, people will insist upon presenting it to you.

COSTLIEST HORSE ON EARTH

\$150,000 WAS PAID FOR THE GREAT CRAGANOUR.

"Best Three-year-old in All England"—Won Every Race in Which He Started.

Yes, this is the \$150,000 bill which the Argentine Republic paid for Craganour, the great English three-year-old that won the classic Derby on June 4th last, only to be disqualified. The win was awarded to Aboyeur, running second, a head behind.

"We did not disqualify Craganour," announced the stewards at the historic meet on Epsom Downs, "simply because of bumping in the last half furlong, but because we were satisfied that Reiff, his jockey, had unduly interfered with other horses throughout the greater part of the race."

Accordingly, the thousands who had bet on Craganour, by long odds the favorite, had to pay and look pleasant, a double duty of which most of them succeeded in performing only the first half. It was a most disappointing Derby altogether, and further marred by the throwing of Ammer, the king's entry, by an ardent suffragist, Miss Emily W. Davidson, who later died from the trampling she received.

Most unfortunate of all, perhaps, is that nobody—neither the British nor the Argentines—will ever see Craganour race again. That was part of the bargain by which the purchasing government bound itself.

"If I sell Craganour," stipulated C. Bower Ismay, the great three-year-old's owner, the must never race again.

The emissaries from Argentina agreed to this readily, and very shortly the great thoroughbred will be taken away to the new country on the other side of the equator, where he will pass the remainder of his life on a farm.

He Won the Derby.

The tragic history of Craganour will never be forgotten in racing annals. The great thoroughbred shot up into glory in a short two seasons. Until the Derby at Epsom Downs on June 4th last he was undisputed king of the field. And he won the Derby. At the tape he was a full head before Aboyeur, running second.

Yet the noble animal was disqualified, through no fault of his own. The blue ribbon was awarded to Aboyeur, after all.

As Rapier, a London sporting authority, put it: "This was a quaint sort of colt to win the Derby, to beat Craganour." Nobody had given a second thought about Aboyeur before the race except his owner, but when Aboyeur started right off to make the running the experts sat up and took notice. Furlong after furlong saw Aboyeur in the lead, but after a vigorous finish Reiff caught him and a sigh of relief ran around the course when Craganour's number was hoisted.

But it didn't stay up long. And then the tragedy was staged—the 100-1 long shot took the palm from the favorite.

From his exile in the breeding farm on the other side of the equator Craganour will be remembered in England and American stables. Besides, there are strong hopes in the Argentine that his progeny will rival any horseflesh in the world. And, with good reason. Not yet at his best, Craganour has been a phenomenon in the racing field since his debut. He is an impressive, upstanding animal whose every move bespeaks vigor and strength. He has speed of the whirlwind variety, as well as a perfect pedigree and

Wonderful Stamina.

and this had much to do with the record price fetched for him. When Aboyeur started off for such a take-you-off-your-feet race, it was only the heart and speed of such a colt as Craganour that could hold A. P. Cunliffe's entry and beat him almost at the last gasp.

Bred in Ireland by Major Eustace Loder, he was sold as a foal to the late Sir Tatton Sykes. Craganour was then six months old. He went at once to the Sledmere stud with his handsome mother, Veneration II., and started to train.

I ought never have allowed such a fine animal to get out of my possession," bemoaned Major Loder, a year later, when Craganour, fully grown, began his extraordinary winning career.

When the annual horse sale was held at Doncaster, Craganour was shipped along. He was easily the best of even such a collection of yearlings as Sledmere always sends up.

"Get Craganour by all means," advised W. T. Robinson, one of the best judges of horseflesh in all England,

and Mr. Ismay, his employer, snapped up the fine colt for \$150,000.

Robinson soon found that in Craganour he had a find for Mr. Ismay. At the Ascot meet last year the English public first saw the colt's paces. His maiden race was for the New Stakes, and Craganour easily beat the great Shotgun by three lengths. But this was only a beginning. The rest of the season proved a triumph for Craganour. He won every race in which he started save one, and he lost that only on a fluke.

"Best three-year-old in all England," was the opinion of nine-tenths of the fancy this year.

Craganour started too soon, however, and lost the classic Two Thousand Guineas, in which he started favorite, to Louvois. His owner and trainer knew what was the matter and put a new jockey on his back for the great Newmarket stakes. The result was magical—

Craganour Was First;

the rest nowhere. That resourceful young jockey, Danny Maher, knew how to ride his mount.

Experts saw then what a great horse Mr. Ismay's three-year-old really was—and is. Not such a big colt, for his size Craganour shows exceptional depth and remarkable action. Hard or soft ground seem to make no difference to him; he can keep his extraordinary speed on anything.

Craganour's pedigree is as good as there is in all England. His great sire was Desmond—biggest winning sire so far this season, and sire, too, of Aboyeur, to whom the Derby fell, after all, Desmond died only a few days ago in his prime. So the two fleet-footed beauties are half-brothers. Desmond was the Irish bred son of the great Saint Simon. Craganour's dam, Veneration II., has just as great a sire in Laveno, and Argentine is perfectly certain that it is not buying a pig in a poke for its \$150,000.

Never before but once has such a price been paid for a horse—or any other animal. Years ago W. O. B. MacDonough of California gave \$150,000 for the great Ormonde, winner of the Derby in 1896, a horse that was first in every race in which he started. But Ormonde has been dead these nine years and Craganour's present worth stands unchallenged.

DISTRESS IN GERMANY.

Unemployed Army Larger Than in Twenty-Five Years.

The killing of a workman by his landlord in a quarrel during the tenant's forcible ejection for not having paid his rent, has called attention to the unprecedented prevalence of unemployment in Germany in general and Berlin in particular. It was generally conceded that Germany is confronted with the serious problem of sheltering and feeding the largest army of unemployed in the last twenty-five years. The Government, State, municipal and communal authorities are looking to the winter with the greatest dread. Workmen are usually able in the summer time to prepare to some extent for the idle days of the winter, but this summer many thousands of them were unable to get a day's employment.

The political unrest at the beginning of the Balkan war, together with the financial stringency, brought a crisis in the industrial world that affected almost every branch of business. All employers began to retrench, dropping as many employees as possible. There has been hardly a stroke of work in the building trades of Berlin, where usually many thousands are employed. The department stores and shops have discharged from 25 to 40 per cent. of their employees.

Although the summer is not over the treasures of charitable and labor organizations which are usually able to accumulate some funds during that season, have been so drawn upon that they are practically empty. Berlin alone has been spending \$200,000 a month throughout the summer for the relief of the poor, and bread lines are already appearing in front of the meat markets and bakeries.

If we could look into the future we would probably find it just as unsatisfactory.

"If a man was to sit on your new hat what would you say, Claude?" "I should call him a confounded silly fool." "Then don't sit on it any longer, there's a dear boy."

Prefers to Lie on the Mud or Sand Instead of the Water.

To compare a person who is unadapted to his surroundings to "a fish out of water" is no longer accurate, for men of science have learned that several species of fish are quite at home out of their native element. The climbing perch and the lung-fish are examples. In the "Marvels of the Universe," Sir H. H. Johnston describes another "land fish," the bommi.

Its scientific name is periphalamus. Englishmen in West Africa speak of it as the "mud-skipper," but the natives always call this curious fish the bommi.

The bommi is a member of the goby family of marine or estuarial fishes, most of which are remarkable in one way or another for their fondness for walking or jumping over the ground, rather than getting through the water by the use of their fins. The bommi, indeed, is fast becoming a land animal. It takes to the water during the breeding season, but at other times it prefers to lie on the mud or sand, or to climb the trunks of mangroves or pandanus. However, it always stays near the water; in fact, it usually prefers to lie with the end of its tail in the water. It has been said that it can oxygenate its blood through its very vascular tail-fin, which thus replaces the gills. That explanation, however, hardly accounts for the fact that the bommi often remains for long periods of time on the trunk of a tree a long way from the water.

The traveller Pechuel-Loesche writes of the bommi fish that he observed on the Loango coast: "By bending and stretching their bodies and supporting themselves by the tail and fins they advance in a series of very small hops. When they are basking in the mud, one of them will often give a sudden joyful jump; sometimes a whole school of them will be jumping and hopping about at play. I could never observe just how they climbed trees, but suspect that they work upward by using their fins and tail as much as they use them on the ground."

"They are very timid. At the first approach of danger they raise themselves slightly by means of their fins; at the next alarm they duck flat, and then begin to hop vigorously in the direction of the water. When in full flight, their jumps are often two, three or four times the length of their own bodies. In crossing shallow water, they prefer to hop over it, instead of swimming through it; a large number of them passing over the water in this way makes a curious splashing sound."

Like other members of the goby family, the bommi has turned its fore fins into very serviceable arms, with appendages that resemble hands. But the hind limbs have simply become a sort of pedestal from which the fish can leap, or which he can use as a kind of sucker in climbing trees.

The back fins can be erected, and on account of their spikes, act as a slight protection. The creature's real safeguard, however, lies in its uneatable flesh, which even the shore-birds seem to dislike.

The bommi is not in any way on the original line of ascent that was followed by the primitive types of fish that gradually turned into amphibians, and from amphibians into reptiles. It represents an independent attempt on the part of a modern fish to adopt a land life.

A Leak Indicator.

An automatic leak indicator for ships consists of a number of small cast-iron boxes screwed to the bulkhead of each compartment and set at predetermined distances, one above another. In each box there is an electrical contrivance connected with an indicator-board either on the bridge or in some other convenient place. The board is fitted with a number of small glow-lamps of different colors, and is connected with an alarm-bell. When the water rises to the level of the lowest box, it makes an electrical contact by which the lamp corresponding to the height in the bulkhead that the box indicates is lighted, and so remains until the next box is reached by the water, when the second lamp is lighted. Meanwhile, the bell rings continuously until switched off.

To Err is Human.

John, the coachman, had been commissioned to assist the butler at dinner, and amongst the guests was a deaf old lady. John (handing vegetables to the deaf one)—"Peas, mum?" No answer. "Peas, mum?"—louder. Still no answer from the deaf lady, who now, bending forward, placed her ear trumpet to her ear, and lifted it to John. Then the coachman glanced down the tube. "Well," he muttered to himself, "it's a funny way of taking them, but I suppose she knows best. Here goes!" and down went the peas into the ear trumpet.

Consolation can be found in the dictionary but it is an inferior variety.

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subscribers in Canada and the United
States for \$1.00 in advance or \$1.50
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The WATCHMAN,
LACHUTE, QUE.

The County Fair.

The competitive spirit that has
been engaging the attention of
the contestants at our annual
exhibition on Tuesday and Wednes-
day and Thursday of this week,
is now a thing of the past, and
we trust the little difference in
the keen rivalry will also be for-
gotten, and while some may feel
that they have not secured all
they desired. Let us cultivate
the thankful spirit in general, and
be glad for others.

The exhibition this year in
point of merit, is certainly one of
the best. There were considerably
more exhibitors than last year
and the stock displayed places.
Argenteuil in the front ranks for
quality. A personal of the prize
list, which we are pleased to
publish in its entirety, will con-
vince one of the fact, that they
don't have to go away from home
to see the splendid cattle and
horses, and varied art paintings
and fancy-work, because quite a
number of our home folk are
large prize winners at Ottawa and
other fairs.

The usual number of side shows
were of course in evidence, and
are looked upon as a kind of
necessary evil, as without this
means of getting away with their
petty cash, many would consider
they had failed of a good time.

An exhibit that created much
comment was that of Mr. L. V.
Hammond, who displayed a cou-
ple of squash, the combined weight
being 426 lbs. Tomatoes weigh-
ing 80 ounces were also shown
and composed part of 358 lbs.
taken from 16 plants, grown from
his own planting. An interesting
exhibit was also displayed by the
McDonald College. The Victrola,
as represented by Mr. Omer Pa-
quette, proved quite a drawing
card, the musical concert given
by him being greatly appreciated.
A corner was also devoted to the
Bible Society, where the Bible was
offered for sale in every form of
the printers art. Mr. Wm. Berry
was as usual on hand with a dis-
play of machinery, gasoline en-
gines, sugar-making appliances,
etc., and Mr. G. Y. Deacon was
keen to let the people know that
he was ready to furnish the stoves
and ranges to all who needed
those commodities.

The scheduled timetable for
the ring events was a new inno-
vation and to Mr. Geo. Hay lies
the credit for the efficiency in
which all the events were carried
through, by every number being
run off and finishing right on the
dot. It was at first thought im-
possible, but Mr. Hay had believed
it could be done and proved it
so. The Society were most fortu-
nate in having good weather, and
the gate receipts totalled around
\$1015.00 which is the largest in
their history.

HORSES.

Judges:—Dr. Candlish & Wagg.

Thoroughbred registered
stallion 4 yrs., and upwards,—Col.
Riley.

Standard-bred registered 4 yrs.
and upwards,—J. A. McKay, J.
F. Owens.
Hackney stallions 4 years and
upwards,—T. B. Macauley.
Stallions 3 years,—Geo. Hay,
Robt. Morrin.
Stallions 2 years,—George Hay,
Robt. Morrin.
Mares and foals,—Robt. Morrin,
George Hay.
Foals of year 1913,—Geo. Hay,
Robt. Morrin.
Canadian Registered, mares and
foal,—J. F. Owens.
Foals of year 1913,—J. F.
Owens.
Percherons, mares and foal,—
James Murdock.
Foals of year 1913,—James
Murdock.
Clydesdale,—Stallions 4 years
and upwards,—D. B. Labrosse,
Dougal McTavish, J. F. Owens.
Stallions 3 years,—And. Elliott,
James Hay.

Stallions 2 years,—George Hay.
Mares and foal,—James Bain,
R. Todd, R. Morrison.
Fillies or geldings, 3 years,—J.
Hay H. Bradford.
Fillies or geldings, 2 years,—R.
Todd, John Hay 2nd and 3rd.
Foals of 1913,—R. Morrison,
R. Todd, James Bain.
Grade, heavy draught, mares
and foal,—W. J. Rodger, B. Ber-
trand, James Bradley.

Fillies or geldings, 3 years,—V.
Lamarche, James Bradley.
Fillies or geldings, 2 years,—C.
R. Rodger, James Bradley.

Fillies or geldings, 1 year,—W.
A. Bradley, James Bradley.
Foals of year 1913,—M. Smith,
James Bradley, B. Bertrand.

Agricultural, Mares and foal,—
Hugh Pollock, A. Warwick, Jas.
Bradley.

Fillies or geldings, 3 years,—J.
Bradley, Wm. Hay, M. Smith.

Fillies or geldings, 2 years,—J.
Mason, W. A. Bradley, W. Hay.

Fillies or geldings, 1 year,—Jas.
Bradley, B. Bertrand, Wm. Hay.

Foals of 1913,—W. J. Rodger,
R. Morrison, H. Pollock.

General Purpose, mares and
foal,—J. R. Cleland, R. Morrison,
R. Bradley.

Fillies and geldings, 3 years,—
R. Morrison, H. Pollock, William
Wilson.

Fillies and geldings, 2 years,—
Jas. Murdock, Wm. Wilson, W.
A. Bradley.

Fillies and geldings, 1 year,—
Jas. Bradley, Jas. Drew, Robert
Bradley.

Foals of 1913,—J. R. Cleland,
R. Morrison, Geo. Clark.

Carriage, mares and foal,—M.
Smith, Jas. Drew, Jas. Griffith.

Fillies and geldings, 3 years,—
Dr. Mason, Robt. Bradley, H. J.
Hammond.

Fillies and Geldings, 2 years,—
John Mack, Wm. Hay.

Fillies or geldings, 1 year,—W.
G. Heatlie, James Drew, W. A.
Bradley.

Foals of 1913,—M. Smith, Jas.
Drew, James Griffith.

SPECIAL.

Best thoroughbred stallion,—
Col. Reiley.

Best pure bred Canadian Stall-
ion, or colt,—Robt. Todd.

Pure Clydesdale, foals of 1913
sired by McCauleys stallion,—R.
Todd.

Best foals of 1913 from grade
Clydesdale mares, sired by Mc-
Cauleys stallion,—W. J. Rodger,
M. Smith, Jas. Bradley.

Best pure or grade foal on exhi-
bition,—W. J. Rodger.

Clydesdale mare or filly,—
Robt. Todd.

Best Clydesdale Stallion on
exhibition,—And. Elliott.

Best standard bred stallion,—
J. A. McKay.

Foals of year 1913, sired by
Rochon stallion,—Jas. Griffith.

Foals of year 1913 sired by
Orval, (Boyd special)—W. A.
Bradley, Jno. Bradley.

Best pure or draft mare of any
age,—Robt. Todd, Jas. Hay, Vic
Lamarche.

Clydesdale, best mare or gelding

harness to carriage single,—Vic
Lamarche, Jas. Hay.

Clydesdale, match-d team in
harness,—Jno. Hay.

Single draft horse in harness
grade,—A. McFaul Bros. E.
Robillard, W. A. Bradley.

Draft horse, pair grade,—Jas.
Hay, Jno. Watson, E. McQuat.

Single agricultural horse in
harness to vehicle,—Wm. Nichols
J. Warwick, Wm. Hay.

Pair agricultural horses in
harness to vehicle,—J. R. Cle-
land, Jas. McQuat, M. Smith.

Single general purpose in
harness to vehicle,—W. G. Heatlie
Robt. McVicar, L. M. Marshall.

Pair general purpose horses in
harness to vehicle,—H. Belanger
Wm. Murray, R. Bradley.

Single carriage horse in harness
to carriage,—J. F. Owens, Wm.
Copeland A. Graham.

Pair carriage horses in harness
to carriage,—T. B. McCauley, A.
McAdam, M. Burwash.

Roadsters,—J. F. Owens, Geo.
O'Brien, S. Laurin.

Draught team, pure or grade,—
Jno. Hay, V. Lamarche.

Agricultural team,—Jas. R.
Cleland, Jas. C. McQuat.

Carriage horses pair,—T. B.
McCauley, A. McAdam.

Lady driver,—T. B. McCauley
J. F. Owens, J. M. Funcheson.

Lady driver team with Munro
and McIntosh buggy,—Miss
Morrin.

General purpose team,—H.
Belanger.

Neatest single drive turn out,—
T. B. McCauley, J. F. Owens, C.
A. Pease.

Boy Rider on horse back under
15 years,—Ian Hay, W. J. War-
wick, David Todd.

Gentleman single carriage
horse,—T. B. McCauley, J. F.
Owens.

Gentleman road horse single,—
J. F. Owens, J. P. McKinnis.

Agricultural single horse,—J.
R. Cleland, Hugh Pollock.

General purpose horse single,—
J. R. Cleland, W. G. Heatlie.

Heavy draught single horse,—
Vic Lamarche, Jas. Hay.

Hurdle Jumping,—Jno. Heat-
lie, Leslie Hooker, Perry Nichols,
W. T. Smith.

Saddle horse by J. C. Wilson,—
Leslie Hooker, M. Burwash.

Gentlemen harness horse to
carriage and go round the ring
the quickest,—Percy Nichols, Jno
Heatlie.

Potatoe Race,—Percy Nichols,
W. Hay, Jno. Hay.

Best decorated waggon,—J. R.
Cleland.

HORNED CATTLE.

Judge — W. F. Stephen, Esq., Hunting-
don.

Ayrshires, bulls aged,—R. Leishman,
Mrs. David Morrin.

Bull 2 years,—C. R. Rodger, Wm.
Hume, R. Doig.

Bulls 1 year,—J. H. Black, E. Mc-
Quat, Alex. Doig.

Bull calves, under 12 and over 6 months
—E. McQuat 1st and 2nd.

Bull calves, 6 months and under,—R.
Doig, E. Leishman, James Drew.

Milch cows,—J. H. Black, R. Doig,
R. Leishman, J. H. Black, D. T.
Morrin.

Dry cows, 3 years and upwards,—J.
H. Black, Eddie Kettle, Jas. Leishman

Milch cows 3 years,—R. Doig, J. H.
Black, Wm. Hay.

Heifers 2 years,—R. Doig, J. H.
Black, Robt. Leishman, E. Kettle.

Heifers 1 year,—R. Doig, R. Leishman,
J. H. Black, O. R. Rodger.

Heifer calves under 12, and over 6
months,—E. McQuat, O. R. Rodger, R.
Doig.

Heifer calves, 6 months and under,—J.
Eddie Kettle, R. Doig, W. Hay.

Holsteins, bulls aged,—Jas. Cowan.
Bulls 2 years,—John Gordon.

Bulls 1 year,—Andrew Boa, George
Murdock.

Bull calves, 12 months and under,—A.
Boa 1st and 2nd.

Bull calves, 6 months and under,—A.
Boa.

Milch cows,—Andrew Boa 1st, 2nd
and 3rd.

Milch cows 3 years,—Andrew Boa.
Dry cows 3 years, and upwards,—And.
Boa.

Heifers 2 years,—Andrew Boa.
Heifers 1 year,—A. Boa 1st and 2nd.

Heifer calves under 12, and over 6
months,—Andrew Boa.
Heifer calves, 6 months and under,—A.
Boa 1st and 2nd.

Guernsey, bulls 2 years,—T. Pollock.
Jersey, heifers 2 years,—And. Walker.
Canadian dry cows 3 years,—James
McKinnis.

Grade, milch cows,—J. H. Black 1st,
2nd, and 3rd, R. Leishman.

Dry cows, 3 years and upwards,—J.
H. Black, R. Doig.

Milch cows, 3 years,—J. H. Black, R.
Doig 2nd and 3rd, D. T. Morrin.

Heifers 2 years,—R. Doig, J. H. Black,
R. Leishman.

Heifers 1 year,—C. R. Rodger, J. H.
Black, R. Leishman.

Heifer calves, under 12 and over 6,—W.
Todd, James Drew.

Heifer calves, 6 months and under,—
Wm. Todd, Wm. Todd, James Drew.

Special, Best pure bred Ayrshire bull
on exhibition,—J. H. Black.

Ayrshire herds,—J. H. Black, R.
Doig.

Grade herd, with pure-bred bull,—J.
H. Black, R. Doig.

Holstein herds,—Andrew Boa.

Largest and best exhibit of cattle on
parade owned by one exhibitor,—J. H.
Black, R. Doig.

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

Judging of cattle, by young men under
25,—Douglas Todd, J. E. McQuat, Geo.
Hay, L. O. McQuat.

Best beef animal,—R. Leishman.

Judging of horses by young men under
25 years,—L. O. McQuat, George Hay,
Wm. Hay, Douglas Todd.

SHEEP.

Judge H. Barton.

Long wool grade, Ewes aged,—Jas.
Drew, D. L. Morin, B. Legault, D. T.
Morin.

Ewes, 1 shear,—Jas. Drew, Robt.
Morin, 2nd and 3rd.

Ewe lambs,—K. Morin, D. T. Morin
R. Morin.

Short wool grade, ewes aged,—Jas.
Bradley, Wm. Nichol, E. McQuat, 3rd
and 4th.

Ewes, 1 shear, Erskine McQuat,
Jas. Bradley, Alex. Doig, W. A. Brad-
ley.

Ewe lambs,—Jas. Bradley, E. Mc-
Quat, A. Doig, Jas. Bradley.

Pure bred shropshire, rams 1 shear
—Wm. Nichols B. Bertrand, Jas.
Bradley.

Ram lamb,—Bertrand, W. Nichols
Jas. Bradley.

Ewes aged,—Wm. Nichols, Wm.
Nichols, B. Bertrand, Wm. Nichols.

Ewes 1 shear,—Wm. Nichols, Wm.
Nichols, B. Bertrand.

Ewe lambs,—B. Bertrand, W.
Nichol, B. Bertrand.

Pure Leicester rams aged,—Jas. R.
Cleland, B. Legault.

Ram lambs,—Jas. R. Cleland, B.
Legault, Jas. Drew, Jas. R. Cleland.

Ewes aged,—Jas. R. Cleland, Jas.
R. Cleland, D. T. Morin, Jas. Drew.

Ewes 1 shear,—Jas. R. Cleland, Jas.
R. Cleland, Jas. Drew, Jas. Drew.

Ewe lambs,—B. Legault, Jas. R.
Cleland, Jas. Drew, Jas. Drew.

Pure oxford rams aged,—Alex.
Doig.

Ram lamb,—A. Doig, A. Doig, Dav.
Todd, Wm. Hay.

Ewes aged,—Alex. Doig 1st, and 2nd
Ewe lambs,—Wm. Hay, Alex. Doig

Specials,—Best shropshire ram of
any age on exhibition,—Wm. Nichol.

Best Leicester ram of any age on
exhibition,—Jas. R. Cleland.

Best oxford ram of any age on
exhibition,—Alex. Doig.

Best pair of fatted lambs,—B. Ber-
ton.

Best pair of Leicester, pure or
grade,—Jas. R. Cleland.

Best pen shropshire sheep, pure or
grade,—Wm. Nichols.

Best pen of oxford sheep, pure or
grade,—Alex. Doig.

SWINE.

Judge H. Barlow.

Pure yorkshire boars under 7 months,
—Jas. Drew, 1st and 2nd, A. Tomalty.

Sows,—7 months and over,—R. Todd,
Jas. Drew, Wm. Hume.

Sows under 7 months,—Jas. Drew,
1st, 2nd, and 3rd.

Pure berkshire, boars under 7 months
W. D. McQuat.

Sows seven months and over,—Jas.
Bradley.

Sows under 7 months,—Jas. Bradley,
Pure bred chester, boars under 7
months,—W. J. Warwick.

Grade, sows under 7 months,—Wm.
Hume, jr. 1st and 2nd.

Specials best pair yorkshire pigs,—
Wm. Hume.

Best pair Berkshire pigs,—Jas. Bradley

Best pen pigs,—R. Todd.

Sow and litter,—Wm. Hume.

POULTRY.

Judge, Geo. Robertson.

Ebbon geese,—Jas. Bradley, Wm.
Hay.

Any other variety,—R. C. Morrin.
Pekin ducks,—Wm. Hay, Jas. Brad-
ley.

Other variety,—W. D. McQuat, N.
Robinson.

Turkeys,—W. E. Brown, G. Stan-
forth.

Turkeys, year 1912,—W. E. Brown,
Jas. Bradley.

Brown leghorn,—Vincent Benoit,
Robt. Doig.

Brown leghorns year 1912,—Vincent
Benoit.

White leghorn of 1913,—Mrs. G.
Stanforth.

Barred plymouth rock,—Robt. Todd
H. Lavigne.

Plymouth rock 1913,—H. Lavigne,
R. Todd.

Dorkins,—Mrs. G. H. Stanforth.
Wyndottes,—R. Morrin, Jas. Drew,
Minorsas,—R. Doig.

Minorsas, 1913,—R. Doig.

Buff orphington,—N. Robinson.

White orphington, 1913,—W. A.
Gordon.

Rhode Island red,—H. Lavigne, 1st
and 2nd.

Rhode Island red 1913,—H. Lavigne
1st, and 2nd.

White plymouth rock,—H. Lavigne
1st and 2nd.

White plymouth rock, 1913,—H.
Lavigne, 1st and 2nd.

Special on male birds, Rhode Island
red, special,—H. Lavigne.

Removal Notice

Now that we have removed into
our new premises in Lapointe's
Block, opposite the Post Office,
we invite you to come and inspect
our large stock of Boots and Shoes
of endless variety in style and col-
our, that will be just what you
require. Don't fail to call on us,
because we give you the best ser-
vice and goods. Our aim is to
please.

Foot Repairing a Specialty.
Good work guaranteed.

Gedeon Desjardins

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 : \$1,583,866.11

It is the aim of this Bank to give courteous as
well as efficient service in connection with all busi-
ness entrusted to its care. The most careful atten-
tion 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, 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.

HARNESSES.

Genuine and Imitation Rubber and Nickle driv-
ing and Single. Double and Single express team
Lumber and Cart.

Rugs, Fly Sheets, Fly Nets, Whips, etc., etc.

TRUNKS.

All sizes satchells, suit cases. We have in-
creased our stock in above lines and feel sure
we can suit.

GROCERIES.

Always complete, the best procurable.

GILES BROS.
Main St. Lachute.

White leghorn, Mrs. Geo. Stanforth.
Barred Plymouth rock, R. Todd.
White Wyandotte, Robt. Morrin.
Buff Orpington, N. Robinson.
Minorcas, R. Doig.

Butter, Cheese, Bread & Buns
Judges: J. M. Lemieux & Geo. Todd.
Factory Butter, M. Desjardins.
Butter Tinned, Sam Rodgers, J. P. Scott.
Wm. Todd, Theo. Thibideau.
Factory Cheese Colored, Allan Rogers.
W. Reilly, Geo. Day.
Factory Cheese Uncolored, M. Desjardins, Geo. Day.
White Cheese, M. Desjardins, Geo. Day.

Special Bread by Oglvie, Geo. Clarke, Alex. Doig.
Special Bread by Mr. Slater, Geo. Clarke, Thos. Pollock, Hill Head.
Home Made Rolls, Sam Rodgers.
Robt. Bos, M. Burwash, Robt. Doig, And. Bos.
Home-made Buns, Robt. Doig, R. Bos, Geo. Morrison, Sam Rodgers, Wm. Hay.

Fruit and Maple Products
Judges: W. McCole & W. Jackson.
St. Lawrence, M. Smith.
Fameuse, Wm. Davidson, Eddie Morrin, M. Smith.
Wealthy, L. Hammond, M. Smith, Wm. Davidson.
Duchess, L. Hammond, M. Smith, James Drew.
Kings, M. Smith.
McIntosh Red, L. Whinfield, Mrs. H. McCrea, Wm. Davidson.
Alexander, M. Smith.
Any other variety, M. Smith, L. Whinfield.
White Grapes, Robert Bos.
Black Grapes, Robt. Bos, James Drew.
Best collection of Fruit, M. Smith, James Drew.
Basket of Fruit, M. Smith.
Maple Syrup, Wm. Hay, Robert Bos, Robert Doig.
Maple Sugar, Robert Bos, W. D. McQuat, John Pollock.
Collection of Maple Products, M. Burwash, Robert Morrin.
Honey, Vincent Benoit, Wm. Hay, John Pollock.
Honey in Comb, Eddie Morrin, Wm. Hay.
Best collection of honey, Eddie Morrin, Geo. Clarke.
Basket of Fruit Exhibited by Lem. Hammond. Highly Recommended.
Also Home-made wine. Exhibited by T. Thibideau, St. Scholastique.

PRESERVES
Judges: Mrs. Thos. McQuat & Mrs. C. McBurney.
Canned Apples, W. D. McQuat, Lem. Hammond.
Canned Cherries, M. Smith, Jas. Drew.
Canned Gooseberries, Jas. Drew.
Canned Plums, M. Smith, J. Drew.
Canned Strawberries, James Drew, Vincent Benoit.
Red Currant Jam, Miss Patterson, James Drew.
Black Currant Jam, Mrs. H. McCrea, Miss Patterson.
Gooseberry Jam, Martin Burwash, Mrs. H. McCrea.
Plum Jam, Lem. Hammond, John Pollock.
Apple Jelly, M. Smith, Thomas Pollock, Hill Head.
Red Currant Jelly, Andrew Bos, Martin Burwash.
Crab Apple Jelly, W. D. McQuat, M. Smith.
Preserved Citron, Miss Patterson, M. Smith.
Matthewson's Special Prize for best collection of Canned Fruits, M. Smith.
Mrs. G. M. Walker special mention.
Preserved Fruits [Best Collection] M. Smith.
Special for Pumpkin Pie, W. D. McQuat, Thomas Pollock.
Best collection of preserved fruits, James Drew.
Second prize of Matthewson special on best collection of canned fruits awarded to Mrs. G. M. Walker.

Roots and Vegetables
Judges: Geo. Walsh & V. A. Paquin.
Sugar Beets, James Drew, Robert Morrin.
Table Beets, Sam Rodgers, David Todd.
Long Mangolds, Lem. Hammond, Robert Morrin.
Field Turnips, Robert Doig, Wm. Wilson, Robert Todd.
Table Turnips, James Drew, Robt. Doig, William Wilson.
Half Long white carrots, Robert Doig, David Morrin, Wm. Hay.
Intermediate Mangolds, Wm. Todd, Genon, D. Morrin.
Half Long Red Carrots, John Pollock, Lem. Hammond, J. P. Scott.
Pumpkins, John Heatlie, Robert Morrin.
Squash, Louis Fournier, D. Todd.
Five Heads Cabbage, Jno. Mackie, David Todd.
Onions, Wm. Copeland, W. D. McQuat.
Trace of Onions, Andrew Walker, Arthur Tomalty.
Celery, R. Todd, Wm. Davidson.
Melons, Sam Rodgers, Wm. Todd.
Burbank Potatoes, Robert Doig, Robert Todd.
Early Rose, Wm. Hume Jr., Robt. Doig.
Early Carmen, J. P. Scott, Archie Warwick.
Early Gem, Robert Doig, Robert Todd.
Green Mountains, Alex. Doig, R. Bos.
Irish Cabbler, Robert Todd, John Gordon.
Any other variety, W. Hume Jr., Dr. Mason, Robert Todd.
Wheat in Bag, Robert Morrin, W. A. Bradley, B. Bertrand.

Oats in Bag, R. Doig, M. Smith.
Barley in Bag, T. Thibideau, Robt. Todd.
Peas, M. Smith.
Timothy, M. Smith.
Fodder Corn, Archie Warwick.
Wm. Wilson, Robert Morrin.
White Beans, T. Thibideau.
Special collection of Grain in Sheaf, M. Smith.
Rennies Prize supply of Vegetables from Home-made Garden, Lem. Hammond.
Best collection Garden Vegetables, Wm. Davidson.

Domestic Manufactures
Judges: Miss Lamb & Mr. H. Ayer.
Etoffe home-made, Mrs. Thibideau.
Plain flannel, B. Bertrand.
Fancy flannel, Mrs. Thibideau.
Blankets all wool, Mrs. McRae.
Mrs. Geo. Morrison, Mrs. Thibideau.
Home-made yarn, Mrs. W. D. McQuat.
Rag Carpet, (wool warp) George Morrison, Andrew Walker.
Rag Carpet, (cotton warp), Mrs. W. D. McQuat, Miss Patterson.
Home-made hard soap, J. Pollock, Mrs. W. D. McQuat.
Woolen mitts, home-made yarn, Mrs. Routhliffe, Mrs. McRae, Mrs. W. D. McQuat.
Woolen gloves, home-made yarn, W. D. McQuat, Mrs. Routhliffe.
Woolen Socks, home-made yarn, Miss Patterson, Mrs. W. D. McQuat, Mrs. G. Routhliffe.
Woolen Stockings, home-made yarn, Miss Patterson, Mrs. Routhliffe, Mrs. W. D. McQuat.
Woolen Mitts, fine yarn, ladies, Miss Patterson, Mrs. McRae.
Woolen gloves, fine yarn, Miss Patterson, Mrs. Routhliffe, Mrs. W. D. McQuat.
Woolen stockings, fine yarn, Miss Patterson, Mrs. McRae, Mrs. G. H. Stanforth.
Woolen socks, fine yarn, Mrs. G. H. Stanforth, Mrs. W. D. McQuat, Miss Patterson.
Sail knitted underclothing, bought fine yarn, Mrs. McRae, Miss Patterson.
Matt, Geo. Morrison, Mrs. W. D. McQuat.
Matt, other than rags, Miss Rogers.
Best collection knitted work, Mrs. McRae, Miss Patterson.
Home-made carpeting and rugs, George Morrison.
Horse blankets, home-made, B. Bertrand.
Home-made shawls, Mrs. W. D. McQuat, Mrs. Thibideau.
Best collection of home-made knitted work, Mrs. McRae, Miss Patterson.

FANCY WORK.
Judges: Mrs. Wales and Mrs. Hooper.
Bedspreads, W. Bradley, W. McQuat.
Patchwork quilt, cotton, Mrs. Fortier, Miss Patterson.
Patchwork quilt, woolen, Miss Patterson, Mrs. McRae.
Patchwork quilt, silk, satin or plush, A. McFaul and Bros., Miss Patterson, Jno. Pollock.
Fancy quilt tufted, W. V. Walker, W. D. McQuat.
Fancy quilt knitted, Miss Patterson.
Fancy quilt crocheted, Miss Patterson, Mrs. Geo. Stanforth.
Wool stuffed comforter, Thos. McQuat, W. V. Walker.
Down stuffed comforter, Mrs. McGibbon.
Carriage afghan, Mrs. McGibbon, Miss Patterson.
Slippers worked and completed, Mrs. McGibbon, Miss Patterson.
Ladies crocheted shawl, Mrs. McRae.
Ladies knitted shawl, Mrs. McRae, Miss Patterson.
Infants jackets crocheted, or knitted, Mrs. McGibbon, Mrs. McRae.
Patched old garment, Mrs. McGibbon, Miss Patterson.
Specimen of drawing, Mrs. Geo. Stanforth, Miss Patterson.
Hand-made button holes, Mrs. McRae, Miss Patterson.
Ladies shirt waist, plain present style, hand-made, Mrs. Geo. Routhliffe, W. A. Gordon, Miss Ogden.
Ladies shirt waist, plain present style, machine made, Mrs. Routhliffe, W. A. Gordon, Mrs. Fortier.
Netting, Mrs. McRae, Miss Patterson.
Tatting, Mrs. McRae, W. V. Walker.
Knitted lace, cotton or linen, Miss Patterson, Mrs. McRae.
Crochet lace, cotton or linen, Mrs. Geo. Stanforth, Mrs. McRae.
Specimens of braiding, Mrs. G. M. Walker, Miss Ogden.
Bedroom slippers, Mrs. G. Routhliffe, Mrs. Fortier.
Knitted table mats, Miss Patterson, Mrs. McRae.
Crochet table mats, Miss Patterson, Mrs. McRae, Miss Patterson.
Fancy toilet set, W. D. McQuat, W. V. Walker.
Teneriffe lace, Mr. Fortier, Mrs. McRae.
Point lace, Mrs. G. Routhliffe, Mrs. McRae.
Battenburg lace, Mrs. Fortier, Mrs. Stanforth, H. G. LeRoy.
Pillow Shams, drawn work, Mrs. McGibbon, G. M. Walker.
Pillow shams, embroidered, Miss Ogden, H. G. LeRoy.
Photo frame, embroidered, Mrs. Routhliffe, Mrs. G. M. Walker.
Photo frames not embroidered, Mrs. Routhliffe, Miss Ogden.
Tea cosy embroidered, Mrs. G. M. Walker, Mrs. Routhliffe.
Embroidered table centre, fine, Miss Ogden, Mrs. Routhliffe, Mrs. G. M. Walker.
Embroidered table centre, fine special, Mrs. G. M. Walker.
Fancy apron, Miss Ogden, Mrs. McRae.
Sail ladies underwear, Miss Ogden.
Embroidered table cover, coarse,

Mrs. G. M. Walker, Miss Gili.
Punch work, Mrs. Routhliffe, Miss Patterson.
Eyelet embroidery, Miss Ogden.
Shadow embroidery, Mrs. G. M. Walker, Miss Patterson.
Hem stitching and drawn work, Mrs. Fortier, Mrs. Walker.
Bead work, Miss Whinfield, Mrs. G. H. Stanforth.
Embroidered table doilies, Mrs. G. M. Walker, W. A. Bradley.
Embroidery tray cloth, Mrs. G. M. Walker, H. G. LeRoy.
Embroidered table cover (white), Mrs. G. M. Walker, H. G. LeRoy.
Ladies shirt waist, embroidered, Mrs. G. H. Stanforth, H. G. LeRoy.
Fancy sofa pillow, Miss Gili, Mrs. W. A. Ball.
Embroidery on cotton or linen, Mrs. G. H. Stanforth, Mrs. G. M. Walker.
Embroidered table cover colored, Mrs. G. M. Walker.
Embroidery on silk, Mrs. Fortier, Mrs. G. M. Walker.
Collection of fancy work by girl under 15 years, Jno. Walker.
Fancy foot stool, Mrs. McGibbon, Mrs. G. H. Stanforth.
Useful pin cushion, Mrs. G. M. Walker, Miss Ogden.
Fancy laundry bag, Miss Patterson, Mrs. G. H. Stanforth.
Wallpaper embroidery, Mrs. W. A. Ball, Miss Patterson.
Pierced brass, Mrs. W. A. Ball, Mrs. G. H. Stanforth.
Hardy embroidery, Mrs. Fortier.
Cut work, Mrs. G. H. Stanforth.
Irish crocheted, And. Bos, W. J. Warwick.
Infants caps, Mrs. Fortier, Mrs. McKee.
Infants booties, Mrs. J. McGibbon, A. McFaul and Bros.
Towels embroidered, Miss Ogden, Miss LeRoy.
Collection of fancy work, Mrs. G. H. Stanforth, Miss Patterson.
Collection of embroidery on linen, Miss Ogden, Mrs. G. M. Walker.

PAINTINGS
Judges: Miss A. Rogers and Miss N. Smart.
Landscape in oil, Miss Patterson, Mrs. Geo. Stanforth, Mrs. Jno. McGibbon.
Flowers and Fruit in oil, Miss Patterson, Miss Ogden, Mrs. Stanforth.
Landscape in water colour, Mrs. Walker, Mrs. Jno. McGibbon.
Flowers and Fruit in water color, Miss Ogden.
Hand Painting on China, Mrs. G. Stanforth, Mrs. Jno. McGibbon.
Crayon by Amateurs, Mrs. Jno. McGibbon, Mrs. Stanforth, Miss Patterson.
Best Collection of Paintings, Miss Patterson.
Burnt Work in Wood, Mrs. Jos. Fortier, (St. Scholastique), Mrs. Geo. Stanforth.
Pierced Brass, W. A. Ball, Mrs. Stanforth.
Carved Wood, W. Thompson.
Best collection of novelties, T. Laurin.
Hand writing, David Todd, W. Thompson, J. P. Scott.
Free hand drawing, Mrs. Geo. Stanforth, Mrs. Jno. McGibbon, A. Tomalty.
Collection of photos by amateurs, W. A. Ball, Miss Ogden.

FLOWERS
Best hanging basket of flowers, W. A. Ball, Robt. Todd.
One pot Primrose, Mrs. H. McRae, W. A. Gordon.
Best trained fuchsia, Jas. Drew, Mrs. Jno. McGibbon.
Best pot begonia, W. V. Walker, Mrs. Jno. McGibbon.
Best collection of begonias in pot, Jas. Drew, Wm. Hay.
Best pot geranium, Robt. Morrin, Mrs. W. Ingoll.
One pot foliage, Wm. Hay, Mrs. H. McRae.
Best collection of flowers (including cut flowers), Jas. Drew, Mrs. H. McRae.
Best collection of flowers, Jas. Drew, Mrs. H. McRae.
Ferns, Jas. Drew, Robt. Todd.
Any other variety of ferns, Mrs. Jno. McGibbon, Mrs. H. McRae.
Greatest Variety of pansies in bloom, W. D. McQuat, Dr. Mason.
Asters in bloom, Lem. Hammond, Mrs. Jno. McGibbon.
Sweet peas, Mrs. Jno. McGibbon, Mrs. H. McRae.
Gladia, Thos. Pollock, Hill Head.
Flowers of other Variety, (cut) Mrs. Jno. McGibbon.
Flowers of other variety, Mrs. Jno. McGibbon, Mrs. H. McRae.

AUCTION SALE.
There will be sold by Public Auction, at the residence of, MRS. PETER CRUISE, Lechate Mills, Thursday, October 22nd, the following effects:—1 driving mare, 4 working mares, 3 two year old geldings, 2 year and a half old fillies, 1 year and a half old gelding, 12 milch cows, 3 pure Holstein Bull calves, 2 two year old Heifers, 1 one year old heifer, 1 nine horse power Gould Shapely and Muir Gasoline engine, 2 eight inch Maple Leaf Grinders, 1 Frost and Wood Manure Spreader, 1 Grain Binder, 2 double waggon, 2 double express, 2 & 3 seats, 1 jump seat buggy, 2 single express, 1 spring cart, 2 single buggies, 1 rack sleigh, 1 cutter, 1 set heavy sloop sleighs, 1 set express sloop, single or double, 1 shifting pole, 1 grubber, 1 root cutter, 1 circular saw, 1 set iron harrows, 1 sheep rack, 1 walking plow, 3 sets heavy double harness, 1 set light double harness, 1 set express harness, 2 sets single harness, a lot of other harness, 1 good cook stove and many other articles unmentioned.
Sale to commence at 1 p.m. sharp.
Terms, \$10 and under cash, over that amount, 9 months credit, on furnishing approved joint notes, 6 per cent per annum discount for cash.
W. J. BOYD, Licensed Auctioneer.

LEARN NURSING.
Women's Hospital Montreal.
WANTED, Healthy young women over 23 years of age as probationers, 2 years course. For full particulars apply to,
Lady Superintendent,
1002 St. Catherine Street West,
Montreal.

Province of Quebec
District of Terrebonne } No. 74
Walter McVicar
vs.
John A. Dewar,
Plaintiff,
Defendant.

A lot of land being and situate in the first range of the township of Harrington, district of Terrebonne, containing about one hundred arpents, known and designated on the official plan and book of reference of the said township of Harrington, under the number eighteen A (18 A) with the buildings erected thereon.
To be sold at the registry office of the county of Argenteuil, in the town of Lachute, on the SECOND day of the month of OCTOBER at ELEVEN o'clock in the forenoon,
LAPOINTE & FREEPOST, Sheriff.
Sheriff's office, St. Scholastique,
August 20, 1913.
First published 23th August 1913.

SUPERIOR COURT.
Province of Quebec } No 43
District of Terrebonne }
Dame Vitaline Labelle, wife commune en biens of Stanislas Cardinal, boarding house keeper, of the parish of Brabant, district of Terrebonne,
vs.
The Said Stanislas Cardinal,
Defendant.

An action in separation from goods and bed has been instituted in this case the 19th of July 1913.
St. Scholastique, 29 Juillet, 1913.
NANTELL & ROCHON,
Attorneys of the Plaintiff.

SEALED TENDERS addressed to the Postmaster General, will be received at Ottawa until Noon, on Friday the 31 October, 1913 for the conveyance of His Majesty's Mails on a proposed Contract for four years six times per week each way.
OVER
ST. HERMAS No 1, R. M. ROUTE from the Postmasters General's pleasure.
Printed notices containing further information as to conditions of proposed Contract may be seen and blank forms of Tender may be obtained at the Post Office of St. Hermas, Killowean and at the Office of the Post Office Inspector at Montreal.

VICTOR GAUDET,
P. O. I.
Montreal, September, 11th, 1913.

SEALED TENDERS addressed to the Postmaster General, will be received at Ottawa until Noon, on Friday, the 7th, November 1913 for the conveyance of His Majesty's Mails on a proposed Contract for four years six times per week each way.
OVER
LACHUTE, No. 4 R. M. ROUTE from the Postmasters General Pleasure.
Printed notices containing further information as to conditions of proposed Contract may be seen and blank forms of Tender may be obtained at the Post Office of Lachute and at the Office of the Post Office Inspector at Montreal.

VICTOR GAUDET,
P. O. I.
Montreal, September, 16th, 1913.

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.

Just Received!
New Fall and Winter Goods.
Suits, Trousers 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 Furnishings, Hats and Caps and Ready-to-Wear Clothing, of the very latest styles and designs.
Geoffroy Bedard
THE TAILOR,
Main Street, - Lachute.

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.

THE BANK OF OTTAWA
ESTABLISHED 1874.
Deposits - 30th November 1912 - \$38,157,678
Assets - 30th November 1912 over \$50,000,000
Special attention given to the
Accounts of Cheese Factories and Their Patrons.
Cheese Cheques Cashd.
Lachute and St. Andrews Branch, J. R. Parris, Manager.
Grenville Branch, W. H. Lamb, Manager.

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.
D. B. LAFLEUR & Sons, Limited.

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 entrusted to me in both French and English for the District of Terrebonne.
Telephone No. 73.
W. J. BOYD, Licensed Auctioneer,
MAIN STREET, LACHUTE,
W. J. CORY,

A Living Prisoner;

Or, Friends in Name, Enemies at Heart.

CHAPTER XVII.

"What a very long time you've been," said her husband impatiently. "Why can't you have your breakfast? You have kept us waiting ever so long."

"I'm sorry," she said shortly, addressing the apology, not to him, but to Mr. Hopperton, who stood near.

"Oh, never mind," exclaimed Harry, cheerfully. "I'm afraid you've been bustled a bit, as it is, and really, there is not the slightest hurry. We have all the day before us." Then he bent his fair head, smiled into her eyes, and added in a lower voice: "It strikes me we shall require the pot of marmalade, eh?"

She blushed a deep crimson. She knew that he was referring to her own words and to Ebenezer's temper. The little party was now all congregated, and consisted of Mr. and Mrs. Thompson, Harry, and Jane, but by no means least, Jens, who was armed with a trout rod and a salmon net, a large net, and a rush fishing basket, bound with leather, wherein to stow away the spoils of the day; and a stout steel gaff for the star-lax that were to be taken in the evening, when the fiery sun had sunk to rest.

Before the door stood a small wooden cart, drawn by a substantial dun-colored mare, who was lazily blinking her eyes and switching her long tail, whilst by her side gambolled the excited, merry, furriest-coated little fox ever seen. He had four great, strong legs, big enough, almost, for a horse, and a short, compact body, and a bright blue eye, alert, yet mild, set in a small, daintily-set-on head, which he carried with the pride and freedom of a stately stag, and he was as full of play and as graceful in his movements as a young kitten. First he hid his pretty white nose under his mother's quarter, then he advanced step by step, and stared up with infantine wonder at the strangers whose costume and language were unfamiliar to him, his curiosity gradually overpowering his timidity.

"Oh, you darling!" exclaimed Annie, enthusiastically. In her earlier youth she had ridden a dead, and was passionately fond of horses.

The little fellow seemed emboldened by her praise, for he came still nearer, and allowed her to stroke his soft, rough neck. Annie rushed off into the sitting-room to fetch him a lump of sugar, but to her dismay he was not to be tamed. He sniffed at it once or twice, took it daintily up between his flexible lips, but let it fall almost immediately to the ground.

Harry had had no experience hitherto of the native "Stolkjaerre," and in order to bring a vehicle of Herr Christian, to be ready at a certain hour, he had taken it for granted that he would provide one capable of holding four persons. His imagination had pictured a roomy, if somewhat antiquated, "grith," comfortable cloth cushions, and a hood to put up in cases of rain. Ignorant young man!

The conveyance he now saw did not at all realize his expectations. It was evidently a perfect impossibility for four grown-up people to sit in it. There were two seats inside a diminutive carriage, that was little, if any, bigger than an ordinary English donkey-cart, without half its accommodation, and very much ruder in construction. The "Stolkjaerre" had two wheels, and was composed entirely of wood, which, once, long ago, had received one coat of bluish-grey paint, but which time and hard wear had now reduced to a series of indefinite-colored streaks. A wooden bench, minus any cushion, capable of seating two persons, and ornamented by a low railing of the same material, ran across the centre of the cart.

This seat was sustained at a certain elevation by two hands of very rusty iron, that looked as if they had been torn from some old cash or packing case. These were fastened to the shafts by nails, and meeting two similar bands secured at the back of the vehicle, were joined together under the seat, by a hinge improvised out of an iron hoop. The loop was so loose and so roughly constructed that it kept up a rattling, clinking, clanking sound, and ornamented by every motion of the pony, and threatened momentarily to fall asunder.

This primitive piece of workmanship constituted the springs—if springs they might be called.

As a matter of fact they were worse than none, as the rider soon discovered.

After some deliberation on the part of our friends, who, gazing at the "Stolkjaerre" in dismay, sent for Herr Christian, but were informed that his establishment boasted no other vehicle—it was suggested by Jens that he should walk on whilst Mr. Thompson, being a light weight, should dismount, his person as best he could at the bottom of the cart at the back.

Ebenezer did not at all approve of this arrangement. He had a notion that wherever he was, and no matter in what company, he should always get the best of everything. He therefore coveted the front seat, and proposed that Annie, being the smallest, should go behind, and attributing his motive to one of humanity for the mare; but Harry grew so indignant at the mere suggestion, that Mr. Thompson, knowing nothing of driving, was obliged to yield the point, though far from graceful.

At length all was ready for a start, and whipping up the sluggish, mild-tempered mare, they commenced their journey, accompanied by the fool, who was wonderfully active on his legs, and skipped along in the most light-hearted fashion; now trotting on ahead a hundred yards, or so, then cantering back to see why his dam was so long in following his example, greeting her with little snorts of recognition as she rejoined him.

But oh! what a journey that was! Nobody not intimately acquainted with the peculiarities of a springless "Stolkjaerre" can have the slightest conception of the way in which our companions were bumped, jolted and rattled, rattled, jolted and bumped until every bone in their bodies ached, and bruises after bruises were inflicted by the hard wooden rolling, as they were rolled or forcibly thrown against it.

The road, which on first leaving Sandefal had been tolerably good, soon became worse. In many places the light sandy soil was churned up into deep ruts. In others great layers of natural rock projected. Then there were bridges with loose planks to be passed over, and streamlets without any bridges whatever, into which the mare plunged, and scrambled out with an effort. Bogs, too, by way of a diversity, and holes in plenty, whilst loose stones, that at various times had tumbled down from the mountainside, lay about in appalling profusion. Appalling, because each one was a separate torture to the unfortunate riders of the "Stolkjaerre." Harry did his very best to avoid them, but if he tried to get out of the way of some particularly awkward boulder, then up went the wheel on the opposite side over another, which, in his anxiety to clear the first, he had not seen. Then down again came the cart, with the most frightful jerk, and the seat grew harder and harder every moment, until at last it became simply insufferable, and no shift of position gave any ease. At one moment, Harry and Annie collided with tremendous force, and whilst they were still trying each other's pardon for what neither could help, they were shot so violently against that detectable iron spring, which alone prevented them from falling over the side. The rust came off and ruined their clothes, but that was

a matter of minor importance in comparison with the bodily pain for it far exceeded mere discomfort—they were forced to endure.

And all the time creak creak, jingle jingle, clatter clatter, went those abominable old hinges, which were responsible for half their misfortunes. Nothing in their experience equalled, nor approached this native cart. The worst four-wheeler that ever rattled the streets of London was heavenly in comparison.

As for poor, delicate, Ebenezer, who found it necessary on all occasions to take such good care of himself, on account of his precarious health, he thought that he would have died on the spot. He commenced by grumbling. But that was quite useless. His little shrill voice was drowned by the music of the "Stolkjaerre," then he took to swearing viciously, and finally he was reduced to a state of abject silence. It can be understood from this last result how bad things were.

Once, when a peculiarly distressing bump had occurred, even more agonizing than its numerous predecessors, Annie ventured to address her lord and master.

"How goes it with you, Ebenezer?" she inquired. "This ought to be splendid for your liver. Horse exercise is not to be compared with it. Oh, take care, Mr. Hopperton, there's another great stone just in front."

"Don't talk to me!" snapped the little man back in reply. "I don't believe my system will ever recover from the effects of this most horrible drive. I only wonder a 'Stolkjaerre' was not included amongst the instruments of torture of the Spa-Spanish Inquisition."

This sentence was jerked out between the jolts, with much labor and difficulty; after it, he relapsed into his former state of sullen endurance. To make matters worse, too, it appeared likely that they would take a very long time en route! After starting gaily at a trot, they soon found it impossible to maintain this rate of speed, both on account of the exquisite torture it put them to, and the extreme laziness of the mare. At the least incline, she fell back into the slowest of walks, and as the road was uphill all the way, it followed as a matter of course that they did not progress very fast.

On the whole, however, they were content to let Thelka—for so she was named—proceed at her own pace, discovering that the slower they went, the less violent was the motion of the "Stolkjaerre." The only time when Thelka showed any inclination to increase her speed was on coming to a descent. For these she evidently entertained a great partiality, breaking into a trot of her own accord, which she relapsed into her accustomed crawl, in which she seemed to think she had a prescriptive right to indulge, without any reference to the driver.

Thus Jens, with his great, long legs and elastic stride, had no difficulty in keeping up with the party. The road was very beautiful, only they were too miserable physically to bestow much of their attention upon the scenery. As they ascended, the valley gradually grew narrower and narrower, until it became little more than a deep, winding ravine, through which the river foamed in a series of falls and rapids, now flowing swift and smooth between straight walls of rock that hemmed it in on either side, and forced the waters into a small compass, anon widening, tumbling white and disordered over the great black boulders that lined its bed. Jens pointed out one place which had been a very good salmon pool for many years, but which was now quite ruined owing to a mighty fall of stones from the mountains in the winter, that had completely changed the river's course.

"Do you often have such falls?" asked Harry, rather astonished at the mischief worked by these destructive forces. "If so, this must be rather an unpleasant place to live in."

"Somertiden" (sometimes), answered Jens; "but not so often as all that. Stones fall in de winter, after frose and snow, or again when dere is big storm, 'torden' (thunder and lightning) in de mountains."

Involuntarily as he spoke these words, they glanced up with a feeling of awe at the great, towering hills, whose dazzling helmets, of spotless snow seemed boldly to challenge the white clouds that hovered near them, and whose purity of coloring was not more chaste than the over-ice in some instances, indeed, the lofty, snow-crowned summits, and the airy cirrus clouds were so blended, that it required an experienced eye to distinguish them apart. In either case, their effect against the fathomless blue background was equally sharp and clear, and charmed the senses by a certain noble serenity and tranquil majesty.

As they jogged along, the tinkling of sheep-bells in the distance kept up a pastoral accompaniment, to which was added the harsh chatter of black and white magpies, that seemed to have taken up their residence in almost every bush, and the loud barking of some lean, long-haired sheep-dog, who, rushing out from his cottage home, with wagging tail and warning voice, pursued the "Stolkjaerre" a hundred yards or so, until he had seen it safely off the premises. Then he assumed a stately walk, and finally halted in the centre of the dusty road, waiting for his recent foes to disappear from vision.

They passed many women laboring in the fields, clad in short petticoats and white blouses—for the day was hot. Others were washing out their milk-pans before their doorways, and setting the clean tin dishes to dry in the sun. An old dame, wearing the flat white national head-gear, stiffly starched, and lending a borrowed cleanliness to her venerable face, might be seen sitting on some green knoll, with her knitting pins in her hand, surrounded by a whole host of little blue-eyed, faxen-haired grandchildren, who, attentive and open-mouthed, listened to the story of the heroes who used to inhabit their native land, which she was telling them in her guttural, sing-song tones. And the sun glinted down on the children's fair heads, whose hair it had bleached to a white-gold, and glanced off the old dame's knitting pins as they hurried in and out the thick stockings she was engaged upon, and the coo and hens crooned around, as if they too were part of the family, and Lars, the sheep-dog, conscious of his good services, came back and looked at them with friendly eyes, and licked the little ones' small, grimy hands as they patted him on the head. For everywhere in Norway the kindness with which dumb animals are treated is the same. They are the friends and familiars, not the servants as with us, and the result is seen in the wonderful sagacity of their ponies and of their cows, who at the first sound of "Kyrrad, Kyrrad" (little cows, little cows) from the "Ræster" girls, come wending their way home.

On the green banks which bordered the road grew harebells and buttercups, big yellow-hearted daisies, wild honeysuckle that filled the air with fragrance, and dog-roses bursting through their pink-tinted buds, until their delicate petals lay open to the sun. The contrast between the fertility of the valley and the aridness of the mighty hills was very striking, and seemed to add to the beauty of each. When the eye wearied of so much grandeur and vastness, then it turned with pleasure to the green fields and dells to the tall, waving grasses, and the brilliant stores of wild flowers which made the

very breath of Nature sweet. It took delight in the yellow-bodied bumble-bee, diving into one honey-laden cup after another, in the zigzag flight of the white-breasted water-ouzel as he skimmed along the river, in the fluttering brightness of the leaves and the chequered shafts of light which they cast tremulously on the ground. Big things and little things, dead things and living things, you felt that they were all beautiful in their way, and exquisitely fashioned by a creative power before which, call it Deity, Nature, First Cause, Principle of Life, Protoplasm and Atoms—what you will, man must necessarily fall down and worship.

As our countrymen continued their journey, going still more slowly now, on account of the hilly nature of the road, they passed many peasants, some walking, some riding in long, low carts, made of three or four planks of wood placed lengthways, and simply bound together. They were mostly attired in dark trousers and red flannel shirts, that stood out in the distance as a brilliant spot of color, and their heads were covered by soft felt hats, much the same shape as those affected by the Irish. Their uniform politeness and natural good manners made a great impression upon Harry, who was accustomed to London "roughs" of socialistic tendencies.

Not a soul of them on the road who did not greet them with a cordial "God-dag" (good-day), said as if it were meant, and accompanied by a pleasant smile. The natives would draw their little carts right up to the bank, and almost upset them in their endeavors to leave sufficient room for the "Engelmand," who had taken the "Elv," and his friends to pass by. Then, before moving on, they would stop Jens, and exclaim in a few hasty sentences as to the doings of the strangers, and the sport they had had since their arrival.

Harry was infinitely amused and rather taken aback when he perceived a pretty little faxen-haired girl of about six, with a ten-or-pence penny farthing, and a wee mite suddenly stretch out a grubby paw, and shaking him vigorously by the hand, say: "Tak, mange tak!" (Thanks, many thanks), with such earnest gratitude and effusion, that he felt ashamed to think how small was the donation which called forth so much warmth on the part of the maiden. He afterwards discovered that this was a custom—and a very pretty, touching one, too—common to all Norwegians when they receive anything partaking of the nature of a present. Even Jens gave him a mighty handshake, and uttered a gruff "Tak" when, at the end of the week, he paid him his wages.

That excellent man had disappeared. He had stopped at a cottage by the roadside to give instructions to the regular delivery of strawberries, cranberries and bilberries, directly they were ripe. In a country where all vegetables, except potatoes and onions, are excessively rare, they form not only a very welcome, but also a very wholesome addition to the daily fare, and Harry had stated that he wished all the little boys and girls of the neighborhood encouraged to bring in fruit.

Therefore, the "Stolkjaerre" contrived to gain upon Jens. They had just toiled up a steep ascent, the foal looking back at its mother, as if to reproach her for her sluggishness, whilst she, in answer to his appeal, and seeing a satisfactory delivery, roared benevolently, sufficiently to break into rattling trot. They were bowling down the hill at quite a ten miles an hour when suddenly she came to a dead stop. Harry, thinking this was sheer laziness on her part, raised the whip and gave her a smart.

(To be continued.)

CANADA'S NEW BANK STATUTE

EXPERT COMMENTS ON FEATURES OF THE LAW.

Rules Ament Loans to Farmers and Upon Products of Field, Forest and Lake.

Mr. D. R. Wilkie, president of the Imperial Bank and of the Canadian Bankers' Association, has prepared the following statement of the important features of the new Canadian bank act:

Additional safeguards have been introduced in connection with the incorporation and organization of banks to insure the bona fides of original subscriptions for stock, and to facilitate the recovery of unpaid liability thereon, while statements of disbursements for preliminary expenses will require to be submitted to the treasury board for approval before a certificate to commence business is issued.

Changes have been made in the internal regulations in providing for shareholders being kept advised of the by-laws of the bank in force from time to time by being furnished with copies of the current by-laws every five years, commencing with Dec. 31, 1913, and by limiting the qualification shares of directors to those of which they are absolute and sole owners in their individual rights.

Collection of Stock.

Facilities for speedier collection of original unsubscribed or new capital stock allotted to shareholders are given by shortening, in the directors' discretion, the period within which acceptance of allotments must be made.

Proposals have been introduced making the keeping of shares and transfer registers in each province in which shareholders are resident compulsory, but it is hoped these provisions, which have many objectionable features, may be amended.

The annual statement to be submitted to shareholders has been somewhat enlarged, so as to make it more in keeping with the monthly return to the government. Many new headings have been added, which makes for a clearer and more detailed statement of affairs. The monthly government return has also been improved in some respects.

An important departure has been made in the introduction of an annual audit by qualified auditors appointed by the shareholders from a panel selected by the general managers of the banks and approved by the minister of finance. It will be the duty of these auditors, who are given the widest powers of access to the books, accounts and securities of the banks, to check

the cash and verify the securities, and make a report annually to the shareholders.

For Special Reports.

It is placed in the power of the minister of finance to call upon the auditor of a bank, or any other auditor whom he may select, to make a special report at any time upon the affairs or business of a bank.

In addition to retaining the present emergency period, extending from Sept. 1 in any year to the last day of February in the ensuing year, provision for a much-required increase of circulation has been made against the deposit of current gold and Dominion notes, or either, in what is termed the "Central Gold Reserves."

These central gold reserves will be under the control of trustees appointed by the Canadian Bankers' Association and minister of finance, and will be subject to frequent inspection and audit by the department of finance.

It will be the duty of the trustees to receive and, when proper and required, return the gold and notes deposited with them by the banks, which will be entitled to issue increased circulation to the extent of the amount from time to time on deposit. In this way not only is additional circulation assured, but also the anxiety of over-circulation when nearing the present limits can be avoided.

To Disinfect Notes.

Regulations providing for the disinfection and sterilization of bank notes may be made by the treasury board.

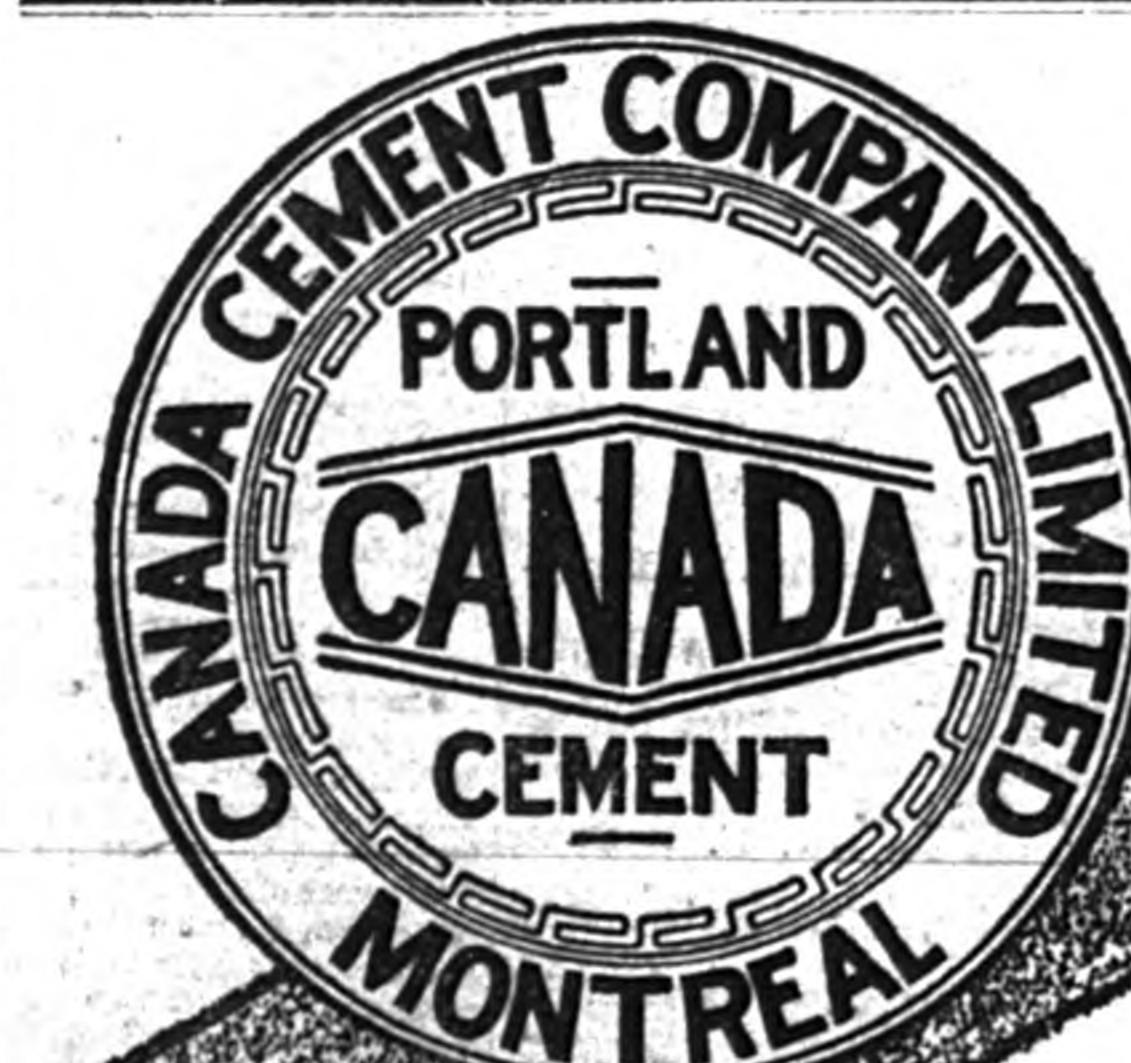
Additional returns will in future be made to the government annually of the fair market value of real estate held by the banks for their use and occupation, and quarterly of the rates of interest and discount charged upon loans and discounted paper.

Additional powers have been given to banks in the interests of those concerned to lend to receivers and liquidators appointed under the winding-up act upon the property and assets under their charge, and also to lend farmers upon the security of thrashed grain grown upon their farms, while definitions have been provided of "products of agriculture," "products of the forest" and "products of the sea, lake and rivers," which will materially assist in removing doubts that previously existed regarding the power to lend on certain classes of goods now comprehended therein.



A DIFFERENCE.

Foreman—"What's your name?"
Laborer—"Simpson, sir."
Foreman—"Well, Simpson, bring along those plates and that crane over here."
Laborer—"Excuse me, sir; I said my name was Simpson—not Samson."



Write for a free copy of this book

For a farmer's silo, a county road, or a railroad bridge,

CANADA Portland CEMENT

can be depended upon to make concrete that will last for generations.—There is only one grade—the best that science and skill can make.

The label on every bag is your guarantee of satisfaction.

Canada Cement Company Limited, Montreal

There is a Canada Cement dealer in your neighborhood.—If you do not know him, ask us for his name.

AMAZONIAN ARCHERY

A Traveller Tells of Their Remarkable Skill.

The uncanny skill of the Amazon Indians with poisoned arrows won the awed admiration of Mr. Algot Lange, who was cured of jungle-fever by the Mangeromas after his comrades had succumbed to beriberi and poisonous swamp snakes. In his book, "In the Amazon Jungle," Mr. Lange describes a hunting trip that he made with two members of the tribe:

We had scarcely gone a mile, when we discovered on the opposite bank of the creek, about one hundred and fifty yards away, a wild hog rooting for food. We were under cover of the brush, but the hog was in full view. Almost simultaneously my companions fitted arrows to their bows, strings, and manipulating the bows with their hands and arms, they placed their great toes on the lower end of the bowstrings, and with their left arms gave the proper tension and inclination to the bows, which were eight feet long. With a whirl the poisoned arrows shot forth, sailed gracefully through the air, described a hyperbola, and plunged into the animal's neck, a little back from the base of the brain.

The hog dropped in his tracks, and I doubt if he could have lived even if the arrows had not been poisoned. We slung the body over a heavy pole, and carried it to the maloca.

All the way the hunters disputed over the ownership of the hog, and from time to time they put the carcass on the ground to gesticulate and argue. When they appealed to me, I declared that the arrows had sped so rapidly that I could not tell which had found its mark first.

As we neared the house, the chief sent out a messenger to learn the cause of the altercation. The emissary returned to the chief and the disputants became quiet. The messenger soon came back, and said that the great chief would judge the case, and ordered the men to enter the maloca. The chief motioned me to a seat on the ground beside his hammock. The men told their story, now and then looking to me for an affirmative nod of the head. The chief listened to the argument for some time without uttering a syllable, and regarded the crowd with a steady, unblinking expression. Then he said, "The hog is mine. Got?"

Strange as it may seem, there was no grumbling at this extraordinary decision.

The Wrong Address.

"As a fisherman, Brown is a liar."
"I wouldn't say that. He always comes back with a good string of fish."
"I know it. And when I asked him where he caught them he promised to tell me where to go, too."
"And didn't he?"
"Oh, yes. But there wasn't a fish where he sent me."

An Oversight.

"My home for cats is not a success. I have provided good food, nice sleeping quarters and yet the cats are not happy."
"You are shy on amusement features, old man. You haven't provided any back fence."

Ontario Veterinary College

Affiliated with the University of Toronto and under the control of the Department of Agriculture of Ontario. Apply for Calendar.
E. A. A. ORANGE, V.S., M.Sc., Principal.
Toronto, Canada

Re-Opens OCTOBER 1st, 1913

WANTED—More Workers At once to do picture coloring for us in their home with our wonderful Chemical Process. Simple, mechanical work, rapidly done. All patterns furnished. Positively no experience required. We furnish the Process and chemicals and supply you with pictures to color, which you return to us. Best prices paid promptly by the week or month. No canvassing or selling—only sell the goods and the field is unlimited for our work. If you want pleasant work the year round for whole or spare time, write us and we will send you contract and the prices we pay.
COMMERCIAL ART WORKS, 215 COLLEGE STREET, TORONTO, ONT.



NERVOUS CHILDREN

Are Often in the Early Stages of St. Vitus Dance

They Need a Tonic to Strengthen the Weak Nerves and Restore Them to Natural Health

Many a child has been called awkward, has been punished in school for not keeping still, or for dropping things, when the child is not really at fault, as the trouble is really St. Vitus dance in its earlier stages. So common is this nervous disease in childhood that in some schools one-fifth of all the pupils have been found suffering from it in one form or another. Before the presence of the disease is betrayed there is usually a disturbance of the general health. The child shows listlessness and inattention. Then it becomes restless, and twitching of the muscles and jerking of the limbs and body follow. A remedy that cures St. Vitus dance and cures it so thoroughly that no trace of the disease remains is Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, which make the new blood necessary to feed the starving nerves and gives them the nourishment they demand.

Mrs. Hiram Barnhart, Scotia Junction, Ont., says: "About two years ago my oldest daughter, Mabel, then ten years of age, was stricken with St. Vitus dance. She could not keep still for half a minute, no matter how hard she tried. Her limbs would jerk and twitch and every little thing would start her crying. I gave her several bottles of medicine said to be good for the nerves, but instead of helping her she was steadily growing worse. Her voice would change so that we could hardly understand her, and her face became twitched until she did not look like the same child. I had used Dr. Williams' Pink Pills myself when run down, and finally decided to give her these. When she had taken two boxes I could notice an improvement, and by the time she had used five boxes she was fully cured. However, I was determined to make the cure permanent if possible, and I gave her two boxes more, and I can truthfully say that she has never had a symptom of the trouble since, and is now as bright and active as any child of her age. I heartily recommend Dr. Williams' Pink Pills to all mothers as the result of what they have done for my child and myself."

Sold by all medicine dealers or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

All Smiles.

A Frenchman, staying at a London hotel, when presented with his bill, paid it without formal protest, but was most indignant at its amount. "I wish to see the proprietor," he said to the clerk. In a minute the proprietor appeared. The Frenchman was all smiles. "Ah!" he exclaimed. "I must embrace you!" "But why should you wish to embrace me, sir?" asked the astonished hotelkeeper. "I do not understand." "Look at zees bill!" "Yes; your receipted bill. What of it?" "What of it? Simply zees, zaire; it means zat I shall nevaire, no, nevaire, see you again!"

HOW TO TREAT PIMPLES



AND BLACKHEADS

Successfully and Speedily With

CUTICURA SOAP

And Cuticura Ointment, at a trifling cost, is learned from the special directions which accompany these pure, sweet and gentle emollients.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment are sold throughout the world. A liberal sample of each, with 22-page booklet on the care and treatment of the skin and scalp, sent post-free. Address: Foster Drug & Chem. Corp., Dept. 252, Boston, U.S.A.



Ex-King Manuel.

The latest picture of ex-King Manuel of Portugal, whose marriage takes place soon.

PUZZLING ANEMONES.

Many Strange Things Are to Be Seen in the Tropic Sea.

During the cool season, the tides on the coast of north Queensland offer peculiar facilities to the observer of the tropic sea. Mr. E. J. Banfield explains in his recent book, "My Tropic Isle," that the lowest spring-tide in winter exposes far more of the reefs than the lowest tide in summer. In many places on this reef little secrets, well-kept throughout the rest of the year, are boldly proclaimed when the sea retreats.

There is one, a fairly common anemone, a huge fellow of a rich cobalt color that opens out like a soup-plate with convoluted edges. Being an animal, it possesses senses that the most highly specialized vegetable lacks. It has the power of waving its spikelets, and each of the thousands of truncated tentacles that cover the spikelets seems to possess independent action. Although all, no doubt, contribute to the sustenance of the animal, they rest from their labors, or assume great activity at will.

It is natural to suppose that the diet of such an animal must be of microscopic proportions. The other day I happened on one that had seized a fish about four inches long, and seemed to be greedily sucking it to death. The fish was still alive, and as it looked up at me with a pathetic gleam in its watery eyes, I released it. It was very languid indeed, so feeble and faint that it could not swim away. Aid had come too late. The fish was the legitimate prey of the anemone. As the fish's hold on life was too fragile to be worth much, I put it close to the enemy again. I am certain that the anemone made an effort to reach it. There was a decided swing of one of the spikes in the direction of the fish, and marked agitation among the hundreds of minute tentacles. When I put the fish in the anemone, the latter grasped it immediately, and at the same moment the activity on the part of the tubes subsided with what I thought an air of satisfaction.

Another giant anemone is friendly to fish—at any rate, to one species. It is the landlord or host of one of the prettiest fish of all the wide, wide sea. It seems proud of its guest, and the fish is so dependent upon its host that it is quite helpless apart from it.

The good-fellowship between the dainty fish—resplendent in carmine—and the great anemone is apparent. If you offer the finger to any part of the anemone, it seizes upon it; or if it is not in the mood for food, it curls and shrinks away. But the beautiful fish on the least alarm retires within the many folds of its host, and entirely disappears. The anemone makes no effort to seize or hold it. In a few minutes the fish will peep out again shyly at the intruder. It is almost as elusive as a sunbeam, and most difficult to catch, for if the anemone is disturbed, it contracts its folds, and shrinking away, offers inviolable sanctuary. If the fish is taken away from its host, it soon dies. It cannot live alone, although the anemone, as far as we can judge from outward appearances, endures the separation.

Why should one anemone greedily seize and eat a fish, and another find pleasure in the companionship of the most beautiful and delicate of the tribe?

Diamond Crown for Duchess.

The younger members of the royal family are combining to make one present to the Duchess of Fife on her marriage, and this is to take the form of a magnificent crown of diamonds. The design is composed alternately of ducal strawberry leaves and thistles. It had been proposed to use colored stones for the thistles, but the royal bride prefers diamonds throughout, and her wish in this respect will be ratified. Queen Alexandra is presenting her eldest grandchild with a beautiful diamond collar, and it is expected that she will wear this at her wedding.

Fact and Fancy.

Love is blind—but not so the gossip on the hotel piazzas.

The best wooden legs are made of aluminum.

The average man would rather kiss a beautiful mouth than an intellectual brow.

Camel's hump, white like veal, is a new Parisian delicacy.

Don't forget that the pensile sweetheart may make an expensive wife.

Bulging eyes are usually short-sighted.

Some men's idea of religion is to loaf round the house all day Sunday in shirt sleeves and stocking feet.

Over twenty per cent. of the English nobility are childless.

When a girl boils over with rage, she is apt to weep scalding tears.

France will handle no cloth that mud stains.

They who know the value of a dollar usually want a dollar and a half for it.

Munch banks have girl clerks.

When the average man discharges an obligation, you can hear the report for miles around.

\$100,000,000 Tax on Childless.

A hundred million dollars annually is the estimated revenue from the proposed tax on persons not contributing to the increase of population in France. Statistician Bertillon declares there now are in France 1,350,000 celibates, 1,800,000 couples without children, 2,650,000 families of two children, 2,400,000 families with one child. All these will be required to pay, as it is proposed to tax every citizen who reaches the age of 45 without three children living, or who reached the age of 21. The tax will be \$6 per child for each one under the minimum.

Cured Stomach Gas, Stopped Hiccoughs

Pains in the Stomach That Yield to Nothing Else, Pass Away Quickly If Nerviline Is Used.

READ MR. BRAUN'S STATEMENT.

"A few weeks ago I ate some green vegetables and some fruit that was not quite ripe. It first brought on a fit of indigestion, but unfortunately it developed into hiccoughs, accompanied by nausea and cramps. I was dreadfully ill for two days—my head ached and throbbed; I belched gas continually, and I was unable to sleep at night. A neighbor happened in to see me and urged me to try Nerviline. Well, I wouldn't have believed that any preparation could help so quickly. I took half a teaspoonful of Nerviline in hot sweetened water, and my stomach felt better at once. I used Nerviline several times, and was completely restored."

The above is from a letter written by G. E. Braun, a well-known stockman and farmer near Lethbridge, Alta. Mr. Braun's favorable opinion of the high merit of Nerviline is shared by thousands of Canadians who have proved Nerviline is simply a marvel for cramps, diarrhoea, flatulence, nausea, and stomach disorders. Safe to use, guaranteed to cure—you can make no mistake in keeping Nerviline for your family remedy.

Large family size bottles 50c. trial size 25c. All dealers, or the Cattaraugus Co., Buffalo, N.Y., and Kingston, Canada.

A man boasts of having an umbrella that has been in his possession for more than twenty years. That's long enough, he ought to return it.

Minard's Liniment Cures Dandruff.

Going Down.

Gabe—"He claims he is a descendant from a great family." Steve—"Yes, and he is still descending."

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. See Eye Trouble Kept at Bay with Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago

Economy.

"Of course, I want my daughter to have some kind of artistic education. I think I'll let her study singing."

"Why not art or literature?" "Art spoils canvas and literature wastes reams of paper. Singing merely produces a temporary disturbance of the atmosphere."

Minard's Liniment for sale everywhere.

Useful in the House.

Murphy's wife was ill, so he thought he would make himself useful in the house. He bought a pound of bacon; also a pound of soap, and he set about preparing a nice meal for his wife. She, however, wondered what was the smell, and called to Murphy what was he doing. "Cooking bacon," he replied. "Bacon! Why, that is soap." "Then, bedad," said Murphy, "I must have washed my shirt with the bacon."



ED. 7.

ISSUE 36-'13.

Had Stomach Rumbings Distress Before Meals

Was Seldom Free From That Weary, Droopy, Half-Dead Feeling.

New Cured, and Gives Good Advice to Others With Dyspeptic Tendencies.

If you have any stomach distress at all you will certainly be interested in the following experience which is told by Mr. Edward Dawkins:

"When I was working around the farm last winter I had an attack of inflammation," writes Mr. E. P. Dawkins, of Port Richmond. "I was weak for a long time, but well enough to work until spring. But something went wrong with my bowels for I had to use salts or physic all the time. My stomach kept sour, and always after eating there was pain and fullness, and all the symptoms of intestinal indigestion. Nothing helped me until I used Dr. Hamilton's Pills. Instead of hurting, like other pills, they acted very mildly, and seemed to heal the bowels. I did not require large doses to get results with Dr. Hamilton's Pills, and feel so glad that I have found a valid and certain remedy. To-day I am well—no pain, no sour stomach, a good appetite, able to digest anything. This is a whole lot of good for one medicine to do, and I can say Dr. Hamilton's Pills are the best pills, and my letter, I am sure, proves it."

Refuse a substitute for Dr. Hamilton's Pills of Mandrake and Butternut, 25c. per box or five for \$1.00, at all druggists and storekeepers, or post paid from the Cattaraugus Co., Buffalo, N.Y., and Kingston, Canada.

Hasty.

Maud—So he's been calling on you regularly for ten years. Why do you suppose he hasn't proposed? Beatrice—Oh, you see, he's the sort of man who always does things on the spur of the moment.

St. Isidore, P.Q., Aug. 18, 1904.

Minard's Liniment Co., Limited. Gentlemen—I have frequently used MINARD'S LINIMENT and also prescribe it for my patients always with the most gratifying results, and I consider it the best all-round Liniment extant. Yours truly,

DR. JOE AUG. SIBOIS.

MATCHING PEARLS.

Superstition in the East Regarding the Custom.

Probably June is the month of weddings because it is the month of weddings. At least, most brides are partial to pearls, and in some eastern countries no other jewels are allowed to figure among the bridal ornaments.

In Persia the notion prevails that the pearls themselves are susceptible of married bliss. Among the hereditary jewelers of the Persian court it is an article of faith that pearls have sex and that every one has its mate, its equal in size and beauty. The surest way to avoid the dreaded pearl disease is to mount the pearls in pairs. If deprived of their mates they languish and lose lustre. Hence the desire to match pearls which has led to such extravagance.

It is said that the great glory of the ropes of pearls given to Queen Alexandra by some of the princes of India was the perfect matching of almost all of the pearls. Thus the eastern experts believed they were assuring long life for these jewels. It is believed to foretell misfortune for the owner of pearls when they contract the pearl disease. Some readers may remember that the first, the beautiful Empress Eugenie arose when the news was spread abroad that her pearls were spotted and crumbling away. Of course, the French jewelers would have derided the eastern notion of sex and affinity in pearls, but the keepers of the shah's pearls believe in it, and they have preserved many of the crown jewels for centuries. Modern jewelers are always on the lookout for opportunities of matching pearls. You do not find them so anxious to match diamonds or rubies. And it is curious that persistent searching generally discovers that all pearls have doubles in size, luster and weight.

It used to be said that the Empress Eugenie had received as gifts from Spain many pearls which had come from America and that American pearls were susceptible to disease, if not actually infected with it. It is certain that years ago great numbers of pearls went to Spain from America. The Pacific coast, between Panama and the upper end of the Gulf of California, had famous pearl fishing grounds. Many costly pearls were obtained by the explorers of early days in questionable manner. If it were true that the virgin pearls contracted the spotted disease if they touched human blood shed by foul means, as some of the Orientals used to say, no doubt many of the jewels in royal collections would have crumbled away long ago.

But many fine American pearls have been bought for the superb Parisian court collection and some of the Indian princes at various times, and no stories have come of troubles with them. Experts in pearls ridicule the idea of infection in or from American pearls, and say that if the pearls were properly and regularly exposed to the rays of the sun and kept in powdered pumice-stone or kinf-dried meal, they would be immune from sickness.

The craze for matching or marrying pearls is prevalent among the women of the harems in the east, large sums being obtainable for perfect partners to those they already possess. A well-born Persian bride always tries to wear a necklace of matched pearls with one large single pearl in the center, and great is her joy if her husband chances to have a pearl which will match it. Her union is then certain to be blessed.

The man who marries to suit himself is easily suited—so his friends think.

Minard's Liniment Relieves Neuralgia.

\$150,000,000 FOR TOURS.

Travellers on Continent Spend at Rate of \$30,000 Per Hour.

A well-known statistician has just calculated that during the holiday season tourists in Europe spend \$30,000 per hour, and that they spend more than \$150,000,000 per year.

Of the countries which reap the principal harvest of the tourists' money Switzerland is easily first, with 3,000,000 visitors annually, representing about \$32,000,000.

The Riviera, Spain and Italy have fewer tourists, but not over \$60,000,000 among them.

The expense of holiday-makers, both foreign and provincial, in Paris, with 1,000,000 visitors; London, with 600,000; Berlin with 500,000, and Vienna with 350,000, amount to at least \$45,000,000, not counting the purchases of souvenirs and various minor articles.

Finally, the European watering places and seaside resorts are estimated to gain \$18,000,000 from the annual invasion of tourists.

One Kind.

"Pa, what's cold comfort?" "Being locked in an ice box on a hot August day."

5,000 OUT OF WORK.

Not men, but corns that were put out of business last week by Putnam's Corn Extractor. No corn can live if treated by Putnam's. It is safe, painless and sure. Use only Putnam's, 25c. at all dealers.

Mrs. Mather—"I wonder what makes that dog so afraid of me? He always acts as if he thought I was going to kill him." Little Daughter—"I daresay he's seen you spankin' me!"

Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, Etc.

Hard-Worked Father—"I cannot see why you dislike work. To me it's real enjoyment." Lazy Son—"That's it. I don't think it's right for one to give one's self up wholly to pleasure."

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



MAXWELL'S HIGH SPEED CHAMPION

The Winger Board extends from the side, out of the way of the foot. This allows practically the whole top of the tub to open up, making it easy to put in and take out clothes. No other washer has as large an opening. No other washer can be worked with such hands at side as well as top loader. Do you use Maxwell's "Favorite"—the choice that makes quality better? Write us for catalogue if your dealer does not handle them. 69

DAVID MAXWELL & SONS, ST. MARY'S, Ont.

Baby's Own Soap



After the bath with BABY'S OWN SOAP the skin is smooth, comfortable, and exhales the aroma of freshly cut flowers. Freedom from skin troubles, explains in some measure the refreshing sleep which "Baby's Own Soap" babies enjoy. Especially for nursery use insist on "Baby's Own". ALBERT SOAPS Limited, Manufacturers, - MONTREAL.

CLARK'S SOUPS

Delicately flavoured—Highly concentrated.

WHY WORRY!
Choose your variety and ask your grocer for "Clark's".

W. Clark & Co., Montreal.

Teacher of Hygiene—Why must we always be careful to keep our homes clean and neat? Little Girl—Because company may walk in at any moment.

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.

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AN ESTABLISHED MONTREAL INVESTMENT COMPANY selling dividend paying Securities, requires the services of able men. Exclusive territory to right parties. Good profits can be made in whole or spare time. This is a solid proposition backed by influential men who form the directorate. Write P. O. Box 1445, Montreal, for particulars. Mention paper.

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STAMP COLLECTORS—HUNDRED DIFFERENT Foreign Stamps. Catalogue, Album, only Seven Cents. Marks Stamp Company, 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. Moier College, 23 Queen St. East, Toronto.

MEN WANTED

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.

CALL 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 sore cure, is "Sanol's Anti-Diabetes." Price \$1.00 from druggists or direct. The Sanol Manufacturing Company of Canada, Limited, Winnipeg, Man.

FOR SALE

Pulleys & Shafting

Suitable for Mills, Manufacturing Plants, Printing Houses, Etc.

2 Wood Split Pulleys, 12 1/2 x 48 in. for 3 1/8 in. shaft.

1 Wood Split Pulley, 12 1/2 x 48 in. for 3 1/8 in. shaft.

1 Wood Split Pulley, 12 1/2 x 28 in. for 3 7/16 in. shaft.

1 Wood Split Pulley, 10 1/2 x 36 in. for 3 7/16 in. shaft.

Pulleys of smaller sizes and Shafting of various lengths and sizes to be sold at very low figures.

Box 23,

Wilson Publishing Co., Toronto.

Municipality of the town of Saint Jerome.

Public notice is hereby given by Edouard Marc and, Secretary-Treasurer, at the lands hereafter designed shall be sold by public auction, at the office of said Municipality on the FIFTEENTH day of OCTOBER next, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, for municipal and school taxes and other charges due with interest, unless these different amounts and costs incurred paid before the sale.

AMES OF DEBTORS and SIGNATIONS OF PROPERTIES	MUNICIPAL TAXES	SCHOOL TAXES	COSTS	TOTAL
HERMENEGILDE DUPUIS No. 32 of official cadaster for town of Saint-Jerome, with buildings	\$15 83	\$24 17	\$1 07	\$71 16
JEAN PREVOST rt of lot No. 352 bounded in front Labelle street, in rear by St. George Street, on one side by St. Ostlin Street and the other side by other part of No. 352 (Seraphin bois) with buildings	73 54		50	74 04
ADOLPHE CYR. rt of lot No. 413, of said cadaster, ounded in front by St-Hippolyte Street rear by part of Nos. 443 et 439, to North and the South by parts of 443 said cadaster, with buildings	78 73	3 80	4 00	86 33
CHF. B. CYR. t of lot No. 23 of official cadas- Town Saint-Jerome, of 4 perches th by 3 acres (Arpents) of length re or less, bounded in front by La- e Street, in rear by North River, one side, the north by No. 21, on the er side of the south, by the other t of No. 23, with buildings	\$1 07	3 14	1 07	70 28
JOSEPH GIROUX lot of irregular form being No. and part of No. 363, comprising all land between the said No 364 and George Street, less and to be dis- ed all the land contained in the owing limits:—At the corner of St- George Street and St-Jovite Street, g St-George Street, 72 feet, thence course southerly direction, at right le, 11 feet, thence on a course to George Street, to the intersection line with the line of St-Geor- t a distance of 80 feet from place of beginning This part of No. known and designated as a part of No. 363-18, without buildings.	\$76 24	1 23	1 07	78 51

Saint-Jerome 10 September, 1913.

E. MARCHAND,

Secretary-treasurer of Town of St-Jerome.

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The Sportsmen and Hunters Headquarters for Rifle and Shot-guns

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Ammunition of all kinds, ball and shot
from the smallest to the largest. A full
stock of the above always on hand.

Axes and Saws of every description. Agents
for the three best Saw makers in America,
Maple Leaf, The Simon and Black Diamond.

G. L. Meikle & Co.
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BUGGIES! BUGGIES!

I have just received a Car Load of Buggies
and Expresses manufactured and fully guaran-
teed 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.

Wm. Berry, Main St.
LACHUTE

RECORD RUN.

By a special arrangement with the C. P. R. recently a huge
train of some thirty seven cars made a trip from 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
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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.

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FOR
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Dry Cell Batteries	Pumps
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Roofing and Building Paper	Horse Blankets and Halters.

T. McQuat & Son,
West End - Lachute

In the Superior Court

Province of Quebec)
District of Terrebonne) No. 57
Dame Victoria Cousineau of the
sh of St. Canute, duly authorized
ter as justice, wife of Martial
lie, formerly farmer of the same
, and now unknown place,
Plaintiff;
vs.
The said Martial Labale. De-
ant.
In action for separation as to
and board and as to property
been instituted in this cause on
9th August 1913.
Scholastique August 19th 1913.
VOST & MARCHAND, Attorneys
Plaintiff.
Defendant is ordered to appear
in one month.
te. Scholastique August 25, 1913.
RIGNON & PORTIER, Proto-
Superior Court.

ALAN LINE

ROYAL MAIL STEAMSHIPS

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GINIAN.....Tues. Sept. 5
VISIAN.....Tues. Sept. 16
TORIAN.....Tues. Sept. 23
SICAN.....Tues. Sept. 30

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PERIAN.....Thurs. Sept. 11
TORIAN.....Sat. Sept. 20
MPIAN.....Thurs. Sept. 25

MONTREAL-HAVRE-LONDON

IXTHIAN.....Sun. Sept. 7
LIAN.....Sun. Sept. 14
IAN.....Sun. Sept. 21
ERIANIAN.....Sun. Sept. 28

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y's Block,
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Marble and Granite, first class work
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Terms to suit Purchasers.

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Your new Fall Suit
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and fabrics are ready for
your choosing.

Ready-made suits for
Men and Boys always in
Stock. Extra special in
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Boots and Shoes for
Everybody. We can fit
your feet and your pocket
book from our large
stock.

Boots Neatly Repaired
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Some Special Features of the LAYTON BROS., PIANOS.

1. Gold Medal check repeating action
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Round Trip Tickets on sale to
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Every Tuesday, March to October.
Return limit two months.

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